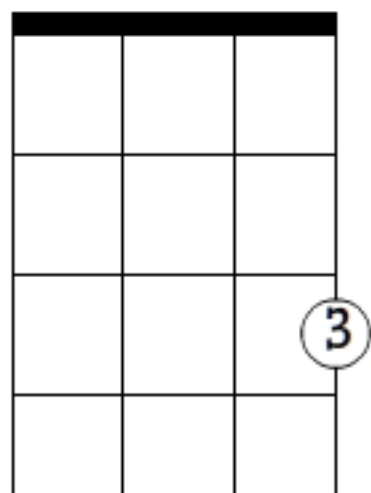


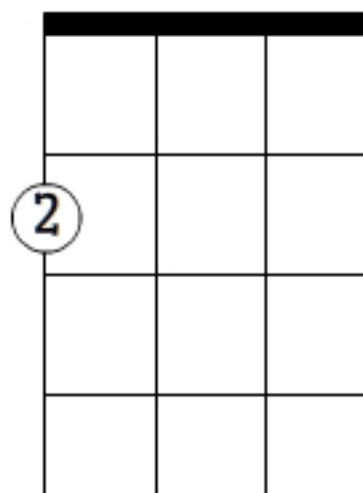
# Some Chords!



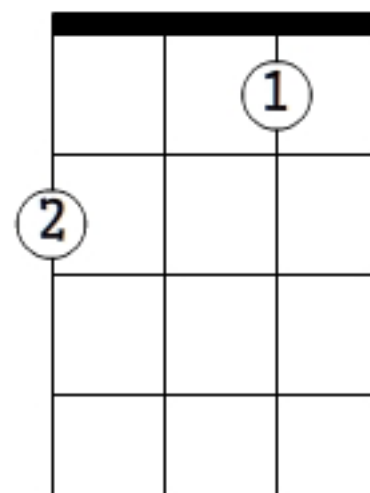
**C**



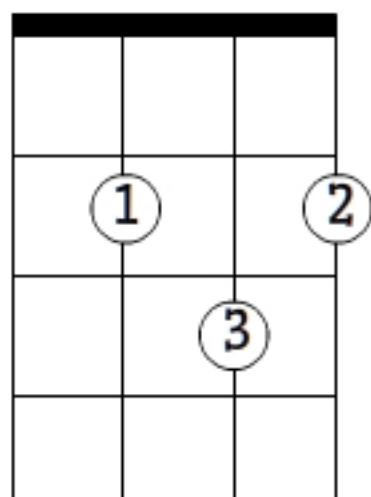
**A Minor**



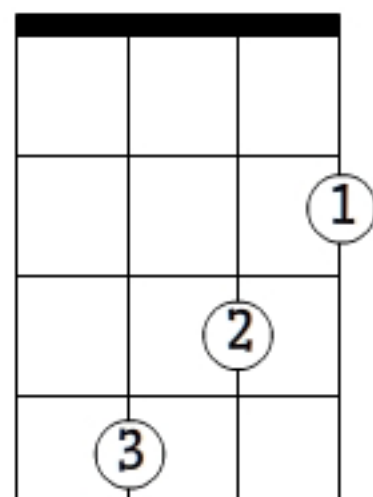
**F**



**G**

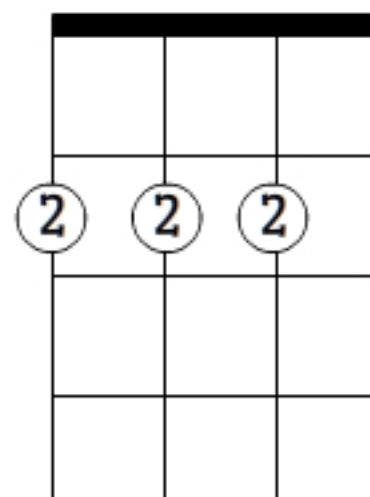


**E Minor**

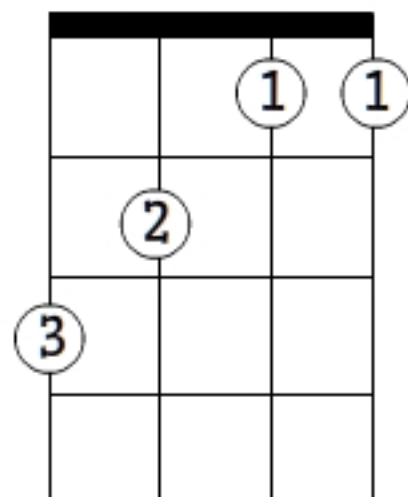


**D**

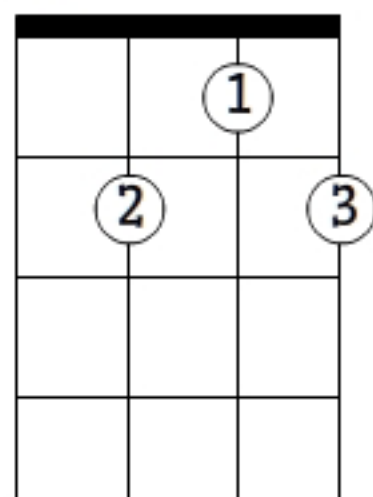
**x**



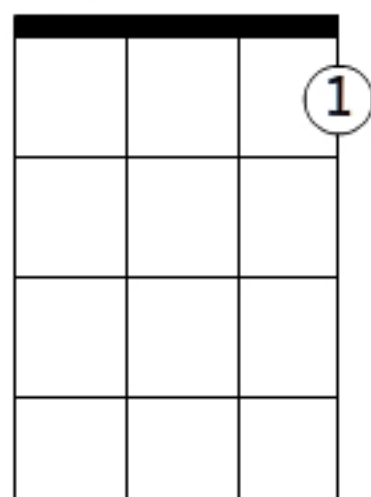
**Bb (flat)**



**G7**



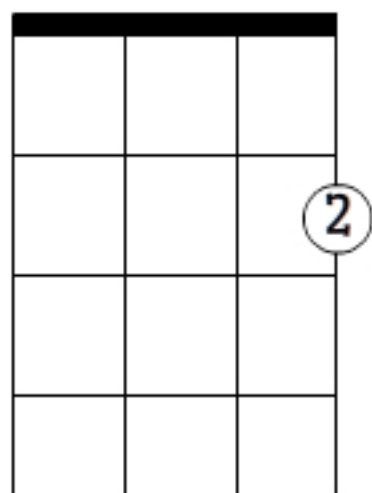
**C7**



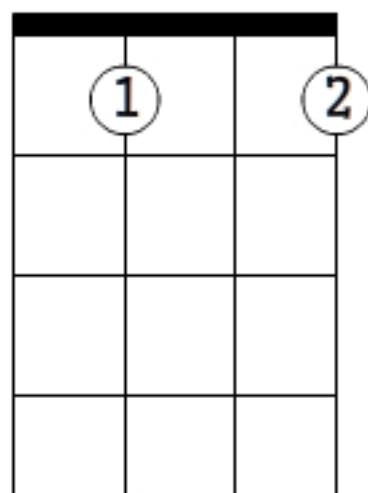
# Some Chords!



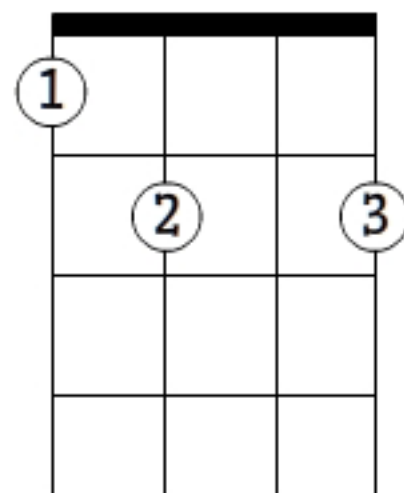
## Cmaj7



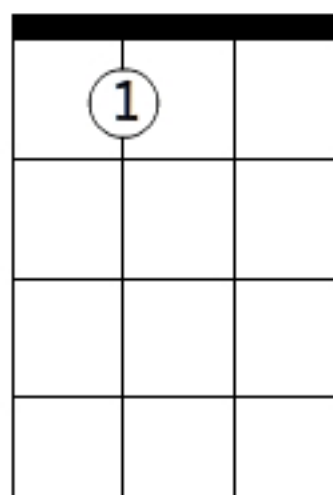
## C# dim



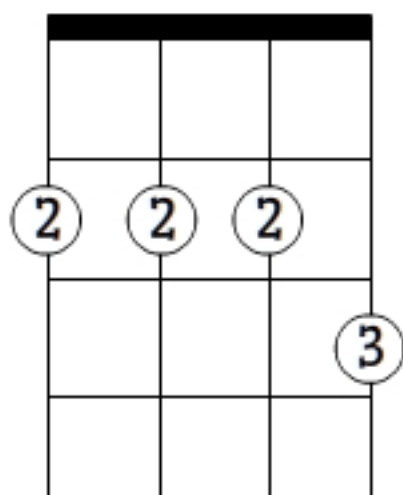
## E7



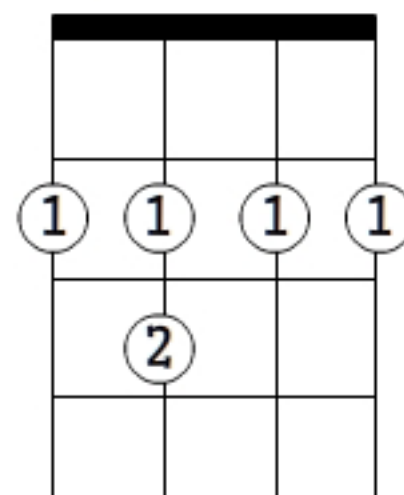
## A7



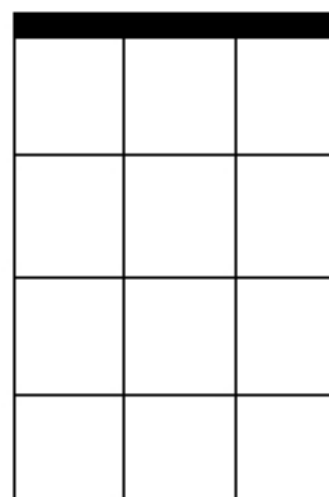
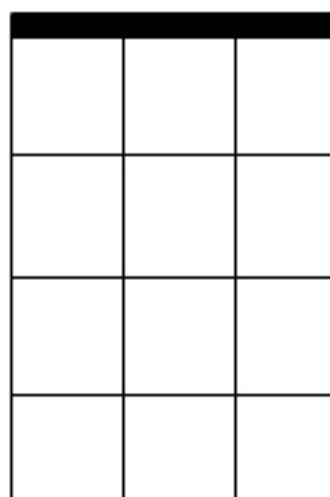
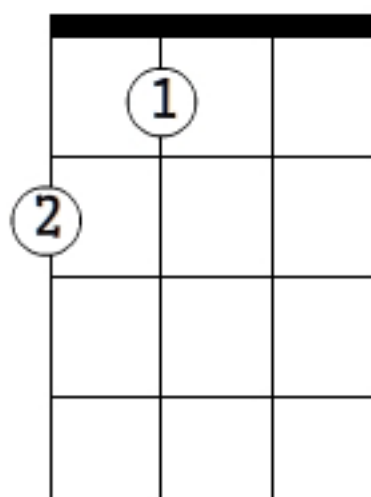
## D7



## B7



## A



# Stand by Me



When the

(C)



night has



come.

(Am)



And the land is



dark. And the

(F)



moon is the

(G)



only light we'll

(C)



see



No I

(C)



won't be



afraid. No I

(Am)



won't be



afraid, just as

(F)



long as you

(G)



Stand, stand by

(C)



me



If the sky that we look upon  
Should tumble and fall  
And the mountains should crumble to the sea  
I wont cry, I wont cry, no I wont shed a tear  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

And darlin, darlin, stand by me, oh stand by me  
Stand by me, stand by me, stand by me-e, yeah

Whenever youre in trouble wont you stand by me, oh now now stand  
by me  
Oh stand by me, stand by me, stand by me

Darlin, darlin, stand by me-e, stand by me  
Oh stand by me, stand by me, stand by me

# Dirty Old Town



I met my

(G)



love by the gasworks wall. Dreamed a

(C)



dream by the old canal. I kissed my

(G)

(G)



girl by the factory wall. Dirty old

(D)



town. Dirty old town.

(Em)

Clouds are drifting, across the moon.  
Cats are prowling, on their beat.  
Springs a girl, from the streets at night.  
Dirty old town, Dirty old town.

I heard a siren, from the docks.  
Saw a train, set the night on fire.  
Smelled the spring, on the smoky wind.  
Dirty old town, Dirty old town.

I'm going to make, me a good sharp axe;  
Shining steel, tempered in, the Fire.  
I'll chop you down, like an old dead tree.  
Dirty old town, Dirty old town.

# Ever Fallen in Love



You

(Am)



spurn my

(G)



natural

(Am)



emotion



You make me feel I'm di - rt and I'm

(C)



hurt



(X2)

(Am)



Ever fallen in love with

(G)



someone? Ever fallen in love, in love with

(Am)



(G)



someone? Ever fallen in

(Bb)



Love? In love with

(F)



someone, you shouldn't have fallen in love with?

(G)



You spurn my natural emotions

You make me feel I'm dirt - And I'm hurt

And if I start a commotion, I run the risk of losing you

And that's worse

Ever fallen in love with someone? Ever fallen in love?

In love with someone? Ever fallen in love? (Love...)

In love with someone You shouldn't've fallen in love with

I can't see much of a future

Unless we find out what's to blame - What a shame

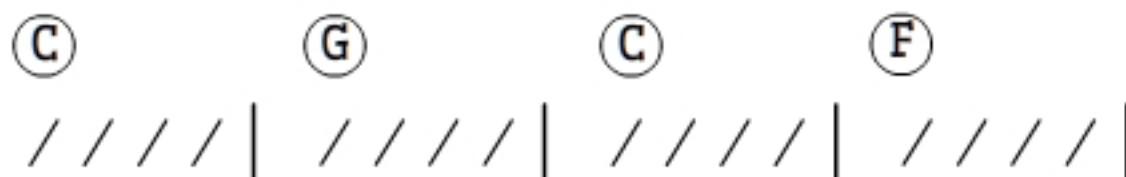
And we won't be together much longer

Unless we realize that we are the same

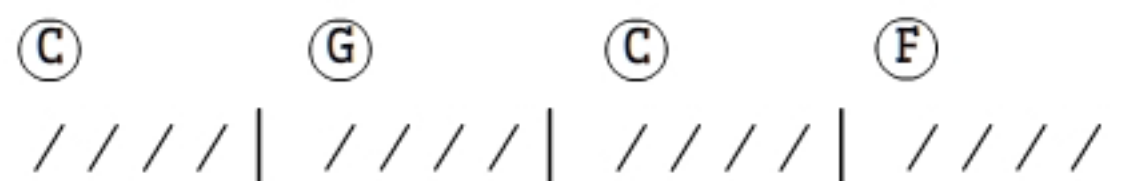
# Teenage Dirtbag



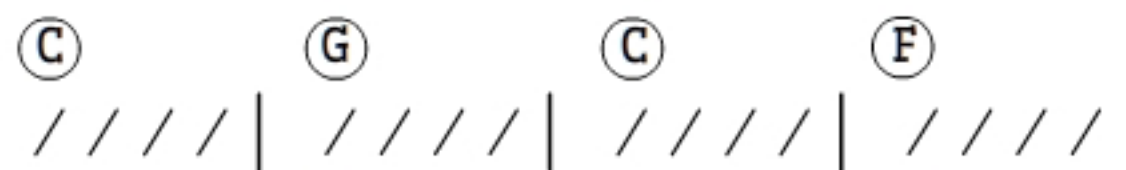
Intro: play twice!



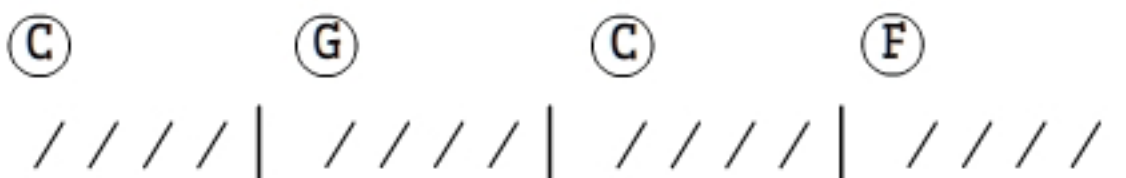
Verse



Her name is Noel I have a dream about her



She rings my bell Got gym class in half an hour



oh how she rocks, in Keds and tube socks



She doesn't know who I am And



She doesn't give a damn about me Cos

# Teenage Dirtbag



## Chorus

(C)	(F)	(G)	(F)
/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /
I'm just a	Teen age	Dirt bag	baby

(C)	(F)	(G)	(F)
/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /
I'm just a	Teen age	Dirt bag	baby

(C)	(F)	(G)	(F)
/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /
Listen to	Iron	Maiden	maybe with

(C)	(F)	(G)	(F)
/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /
me	Oooh ooh ooh	Ooooh!	



# Teenage Dirtbag



Her name is Noel  
I have a dream about her  
She rings my bell  
I got gym class in half an hour  
Oh, how she rocks  
In Keds and tube socks  
But she doesn't know who I am  
And she doesn't give a damn about me

'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby  
Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby  
Listen to Iron Maiden maybe with me

Her boyfriend's a dick  
And he brings a gun to school  
And he'd simply kick  
My ass if he knew the truth  
He lives on my block  
And he drives an IROC  
But he doesn't know who I am  
And he doesn't give a damn about me

'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby  
Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby  
Listen to Iron Maiden maybe with me

Oh, yeah, dirtbag, no, she doesn't know what she's missin'  
Oh, yeah, dirtbag, no, she doesn't know what she's missin'

Man, I feel like mold  
It's prom night and I am lonely  
Low and behold  
She's walking over to me  
This must be fake  
My lip starts to shake  
How does she know who I am?  
And why does she give a damn about me

I've got two tickets to Iron Maiden, baby  
Come with me Friday, don't say "maybe"  
I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby, like you

Oh, yeah, dirtbag, no, she doesn't know what she's missin'  
Oh, yeah, dirtbag, no, she doesn't know what she's missin'



# You are my Sunshine



You are my

(C)



sun shine



my only



sun shine

(C7)



You make me

(F)



ha - ppy



when skies are

(C)



gray

(C7)



You'll never

(F)



know, dear,



how much I

(C)



love you.

(Am)



Please don't

(C)



take my

(G7)



sunshine

(C)



away...



The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed I held you in my arms  
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken  
So I hung my head down and cried

# Teenage Kicks



① C



Teenage dreams, so hard to beat

② Cmaj7



③ Am



Every time she walks down the street

④ Cmaj7



⑤ C



Another girl in the neighbourhood

⑥ Cmaj7



⑦ Am



Wish she was mine, she looks so good

⑧ Cmaj7



⑨ F



I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight, get

⑩ G



teenage kicks right through the night.

I'm gonna call her on the telephone  
Have her over cos i'm all alone  
I need excitement oh i need it bad  
And its the best, i've ever had

I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight  
Get teenage kicks right through the night

I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight  
Get teenage kicks right through the night

# When I'm Sixty Four



Verse:

(G)



When I get older



losing my hair ,



many years from

(D7)



now

(D7)



will you still be sending me a valentine?



Birthday greetings,



(G)



bottle of wine?

(G)



if i'd been out till



quarter to three,

(G7)



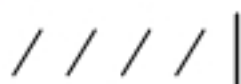
would you lock the

(C)



door?

(C)



Will you still need me, will you still feed me?

(Cdim)

(G)



(E7)

(A7)



(D7)

(G)



When I'm sixty - four?

# When I'm Sixty Four



Chorus:

Em



D



Em



Em



B7



You'll be older too.....

Em



A



And if you say the word

C



D



G



D7



I could stay with you.

# When I'm Sixty Four



When I get older losing my hair,  
Many years from now,  
Will you still be sending me a valentine  
Birthday greetings bottle of wine?

If I'd been out till quarter to three  
Would you lock the door,  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
When I'm sixty-four?

oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oooo  
You'll be older too, (ah ah ah ah ah)  
And if you say the word,  
I could stay with you.

I could be handy mending a fuse  
When your lights have gone.  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside  
Sunday mornings go for a ride.

Doing the garden, digging the weeds,  
Who could ask for more?  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
When I'm sixty-four?

Every summer we can rent a cottage  
In the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear  
We shall scrimp and save  
Grandchildren on your knee  
Vera, Chuck, and Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line,  
Stating point of view.  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say  
Yours sincerely, Wasting Away.

Give me your answer, fill in a form  
Mine for evermore  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
When I'm sixty-four?