

Wallasey U3A Guitar Group Song Book

Contents

1	Sing a Long	1
1.2	McNamara’s Band	2
1.3	There is a Tavern in the Town[1]	3
1.4	Quartermaster’s Store [1]	4
2	Dance	5
2.1	Let’s Dance	6
2.2	Let’s Twist Again[3]	7
2.3	Twist and Shout	8
3	1950’s	9
3.1	Everyday	10
3.2	Love Me Tender[2]	11
3.3	Rock Around the Clock[2]	12
4	1960’s	13
4.1	And I Love Her	14
4.2	San Fanciso	15
4.3	Stand By Me	16
5	1970’s	17
5.1	Knocking On Heaven’s Door [5]	18
6	Country	19
6.1	I Walk the Line	19
7	Latin	20
7.1	Dance the Night Away	20
8	Irish	21
8.1	The Star of the County Down	22
8.2	Maids When You’re Young[4]	23
9	Scotish	24
9.1	Auld Lang Syne[1]	25
9.2	Ye Banks and Braes	26
9.3	500 Miles	27

1 Sing a Long

1.2 McNamara's Band

C

1. Oh my name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band

F

C

G

And though we're small in number we're the best band in the land

C

I am the conductor and I always like to play

F

C

G

C

With all the good musicians you here about today.

Chorus:

C

When the drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away

F

C

G

McCarthy puffs the old bassoon and Doyle the pipes will play

C

Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand

F

C

G

C

A credit to old Ireland boys is McNamara's band

CFGCCFGC

C

2. Whenever an election's on we play on either side

F

C

G

The way we play those fine old aires, fill Irish hearts with pride

C

If old Tom Moore was living now he'd make you understand

F

G

C

And say there's nothing finer than old McNamara's band.

Chorus:

C

3. We play at wakes and weddings and at every county ball

F

C

G

And at the great man's funeral we played the march in Soul

C

When the Prince of Wales to Ireland came he shook me by the hand

F

C

G

C

And said there's nothing finer than old McNamaras band.

Chorus:

1.3 There is a Tavern in the Town[1]

C

1. There is a tavern in the town, in the town

E^b°

G⁷

And there my true love sits him down, sits him down

C⁷

F

F[#]°

And he drinks his wine 'mid laughter free

G⁷

C

And never, never thinks of me, thinks of me

Chorus:

Fare thee well for I must leave you

C

Do not let this parting grieve you

G⁷

C

C°

C

But remember that the best of friends must part must part

Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu

E^b°

G⁷

I can no longer stay with you, stay with you

C⁷

F

F[#]°

I'll hang my harp on the weeping willow tree

G⁷

C

And may the world go well with thee, well with thee

C

2. He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark

E^b°

G⁷

Each Friday night we used to spark, used to spark

C⁷

F

F[#]°

And now my love once true to me

G⁷

C

Takes that dark damsel on his knee, on his knee

C

3. Oh dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and deep

E^b°

G⁷

Put tombstones at my head and feet, head and feet

C⁷

F

F[#]°

And on my breast carve a turtle-dove

G⁷

C

To signify that I died of love, of love

1.4 Quartermaster's Store [1]

1. There were rats, rats as big as bloomin' cats

In the stores, in the stores

There were rats, rats, lying about on mats,

In the Quartermaster's store

Chorus:

My eyes are dim, I cannot see

I have not brought my specks with me

I have not brought my specks with me

2. There was steak, steak, tough as cattle cake,
In the stores, in the stores.

There was steak, steak, to give you belly ache,
In the Quartermaster's stores.

3. There was bread, bread, harder than your head,
In the stores, in the stores.

There was bread, bread, just like lumps of lead,
In the Quartermaster's stores.

2.1 Let's Dance

- ^C
1. Hey baby won't you take a chance?

^F ^C
Say that you'll let me have this dance

^F ^C
Well let's dance, well let's dance

^G ^F
We'll do the twist, the stomp, the mashed potato too,

^G ^F
Any old dance that you wanna do

^C
But let's dance, well let's dance

^C ^F ^C
Hey baby, yeah, you thrill me so

^F ^C
Hold me tight, don't you let me go

^F ^C
Well let's dance, well let's dance

^G ^F
We'll do the twist, the stomp, the mashed potato too,

^G ^F
Any old dance that you wanna do

^C
But let's dance, well let's dance

OK, wail now. Oh, yeah

^C ^F ^C
Hey, baby, if you're all alone

^F ^C
Maybe you'll let me walk you home

^F ^C
Well let's dance, well let's dance

^G ^F
We'll do the twist, the stomp, the mashed potato too,

^G ^F
Any old dance that you wanna do

^C
But let's dance, well let's dance

^C ^F ^C
Hey, baby, things are swingin' right

^F ^C
Yes, I know that this is the night

^F ^C
Well let's dance, well let's dance

^G ^F
We'll do the twist, the stomp, the mashed potato too,

^G ^F
Any old dance that you wanna do

^C
But let's dance, well let's dance

^C
But let's dance, But let's dance, But let's dance

2.2 Let's Twist Again[3]

1. Come on, let's Twist again like we did last summer
Yeah, let's Twist again like we did last year
Do you remember when things were really hummin'?
Yeah, let's Twist again, Twistin' time is here

Chorus:

Hee-ah, round and 'round and up and down we go again
Oh, baby, make me know you love me so and then
Let's twist again like we did last summer
Come on, Twist again like we did last year

2. Come on, let's Twist again like we did last summer
Yeah, let's Twist again like we did last year
Do you remember when things were really hummin'?
Yeah, let's Twist again, Twistin' time is here

Chorus:

Hee-ah, round and 'round and up and down we go again
Oh, baby, make me know you love me so and then
Let's twist again like we did last summer
Come on, Twist again like we did last year

Outro:

Come on, Twist again Twistin' time is here (Bop! Bop!)

2.3 Twist and Shout

| D G | A A⁷ || D G | A A⁷ |

Chorus:

^D ^G ^A ^D ^G ^A
Well shake it up baby, now (shake it up baby), Twist and shout (twist and shout)

^D ^G ^A ^D ^G ^A
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now (c'mon, baby), C'mon and work it on out (work it on out - ooooh)

^D ^G ^A ^D ^G ^A
1. Well, work it on out (work it on out), You know you look so good (look so good)

^D ^G ^A
You know you got me goin' now (got me goin')

^D ^G ^A
Just like you knew you would (like I knew you would - ooooh)

Chorus:

^D ^G ^A ^D ^G ^A
2. You know you twist you little girl (twist little girl), You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)

^D ^G ^A
C'mon and twist a little closer, now (twist a little closer)

^D ^G ^A
And let me know that you're mine (let me know you're mine - ooooh)

Interlude:

| D G | A G | D G | A G || D G | A G | D G | A G | ^A Aah, aah, aah, aah ^{A⁷} Aaaah, yeah

Chorus:

(and repeat verse 2)

Outro:

^D ^G ^A
Well shake it, shake it, shake it baby, now (shake it up baby)

^G ^A
Well shake it, shake it, shake it baby, now (shake it up baby)

^D ^G ^A
Well shake it, shake it, shake it baby, now (shake it up baby)

^A ^{A⁷}
Aah, aah, aah, aah [^{A⁵} ^{A⁵} ^{A^{#5}} ^{B⁵} ^{C⁵} ^{C^{#5}} ^{D⁵}] ^{D⁹}

C'mon and twist a little closer, now (twist a little closer)

^D ^G ^A
And let me know that you're mine (let me know you're mine - ooooh)

3.1 Everyday

D **G** **A⁷** **G**
1. Everyday, it's a gettin' closer,

D **G** **D** **A⁷**
Goin' faster than a roller coaster,

D **G** **A⁷** **D** **G** **D**
Love like yours will surely come my way, hey, hey, hey

D **G** **A⁷** **G**
Everyday, it's a gettin' faster,

D **G** **D** **A⁷**
Everyone says go ahead and ask her,

D **G** **A⁷** **D** **G** **D**
Love like yours will surely come my way, hey, hey, hey

G
Everyday seems a little longer,

C
Every way, love's a little stronger,

F
Come what may, do you ever long for

B^b **A** **A⁷**
True love from me?

Outro:

D **G** **A⁷** **G**
Everyday, it's a gettin' closer,

D **G** **D** **A⁷**
Goin' faster than a roller coaster,

D **G** **A⁷** **D** **G** **D** **A⁷**
Love like yours will surely come my way, hey, hey, hey

D **G** **A⁷** **D**
Love like yours will surely come my way.

3.2 Love Me Tender[2]

G A⁷

1. Love me tender, love me sweet

D⁷ G

Never let me go

A⁷

You have made my life complete

D⁷ G

And I love you so

G A⁷

2. Love me tender, love me long

D⁷ G

Take me to your heart

A⁷

For it's there that I belong

D⁷ G

And we'll never part

G A⁷

3. Love me tender, love me dear

D⁷ G

Tell me you are mine

A⁷

I'll be yours through all the years

D⁷ G

Till the end of time

Chorus:

G B⁷ Em G⁷

Love me tender, love me true

C Cm G

All my dreams fulfill

E⁷

A⁷

For, my darling, I love you

D⁷ G D⁷

And I always will

3.3 Rock Around the Clock[2]

Intro:

Am **E⁷⁺** **E⁷**
One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

E⁷ **Am**
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

E⁷
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

Bm⁷ **D⁷** **E⁷** **A**
We're gonna rock around the clock to night

- A** **E^{#°}** **A** **E^{#°}** **A**
1. Put your glad rags on, join me, hon
- A⁷**
We'll have some fun while the clock strikes one
2. When the clock strikes two or tree and four
If the band slows down we'll yell for more
3. When the chimes ring five, six and seven
We'll be right in seventh heaven
4. When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too
I'll be goin' strong and so will you
5. When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
Start a rockin' round the clock again

Chorus:

D⁹
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'till broad daylight

B⁷ **Bm⁷** **E⁷⁺** **A**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

4.1 And I Love Her

1. I give her all my love, that's all I do
Am Em Am Em
And if you saw my love, you'd love her too
C D
G
I love her

2. She gives me everything and tenderly
Am Em Am Em
The kiss my lover brings, she brings to me
C D
G
And I love her

Bridge:

A love like ours could never die
Em D Em Cbm
As long as I have you near me
Em Cbm D

3. Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky
Am Em Am Em
I know this love of mine will never die
Am Em C D
G
And I love her

Interlude:

[Guitar Solo]

3. Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky
Bbm Bbm Bbm Fm
Bbm Bbm Db Eb
I know this love of mine will never die
Ab
And I love her

4.2 San Fanciso

1. If you're going to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
If you're going to San Francisco
You're gonna meet some gentle people there

2. For those who come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there
In the streets of San Francisco
Gentle people with flowers in their hair

Bridge:

All across the nation
Such a strange vibration People in motion
There's a whole generation With a new explanation
People in motion People in motion

3. For those who come to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
If you come to San Francisco
Summer time will be a love-in there

Outro:

If you come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there
F#m A D A

4.3 Stand By Me

Intro:

G G Em Em C D G G

1. When the night has come And the land is dark
And the moon is the only light we'll see
No, I won't be afraid Oh, I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand Stand by me

Chorus:

So darlin', darlin' Stand by me, oh, stand by me
Oh, stand, stand by me. Stand by me

2. If the sky that we look upon Should tumble and fall
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry No, I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand Stand by me

Chorus:

Interlude:

G G Em Em C D G G G G Em Em C D G G

Chorus:

Outro:

Whenever you're in trouble Won't you stand by me?
Oh, stand by me Won't you stand now?
Oh, stand, stand by me

5.1 Knocking On Heaven's Door [5]

1. G D Am
Mama, take this badge off of me
G D C
I can't use it anymore
G D Am
It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see
G D C
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Chorus:

G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

2. G D Am
Mama, put my guns in the ground
G D
I can't shoot them anymore
G D Am
That long black cloud iscomin' down
G D
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Chorus:

G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Practice Strum Pattern

G G D D Am Am Am Am
G G D D C C C C

6 Country

6.1 I Walk the Line

- A** **E⁷** **A**
1. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
- A** **E⁷** **A**
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
- A** **D** **A**
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
- A** **E⁷** **A**
Because you're mine, I walk the line
2. I find it very, very easy to be true
I find myself alone when each day's through
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
Because you're mine, I walk the line
3. As sure as night is dark and day is light
I keep you on my mind both day and night
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
Because you're mine, I walk the line
4. You've got a way to keep me on your side
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
For you, I know I'd even try to turn the tide
Because you're mine, I walk the line
5. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line

7 Latin

7.1 Dance the Night Away

- E** **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
1. Here comes my happiness again,
E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
Right back to where it should have been.
E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
'Cause now she's gone and I am free,
E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
And she can't do a thing to me.

Chorus:

E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
I just wanna dance the night away
E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
With Senho-itas who can sway.
E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
Right now tomorrow's looking bright,
E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
Just like the sunny morning light.

Bridge:

E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
And if you should see her, please let her know
E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
That I'm well, as you can tell.
E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
And if she should tell you, that she wants me back,
E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
Tell her "No!" I gotta go.

Chorus:

E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
I just wanna dance the night away
E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
With Senhoritas who can sway.
E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
Right now tomorrow's looking bright,
E **B⁷** **E** **B⁷**
Just like the sunny morning light.

8.1 The Star of the County Down

1. Near to Banbridge town in the County Down

Am F C
On a morning in July,

Am Dm
Down a breen green came a sweet colleen

Am Dm Am
And she smiled as she passed me by.

C G
Oh! she looked so neat, from her two white feet

Am Dm Am
To the sheen of her nutbrown hair,

Am Dm
Such a coxin' elf, I'd to shake myself,

Am Dm Am
To make sure I was really there.

2. As she onward sped I scratched my head
And I gazed with a feelin' quare,
There I said, says I, to a passerby,
'Who's the maid with the nutbrown hair?'
Oh! he smiled at me, and with pride says he,
'That's the gem of Ireland's crown,
Young Ros-ie McCann, from the banks of the Bann,
She's the star of the County Down.'

3. At the har-vest fair she'll be surely there,
So I'll dress in my Sunday clothes,
And I'll try sheep's eyes and deludth'rin lies,
On the heart of the nut-brown Rose.
No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke,
Tho' my plough with rust turn brown,
Till a smil-ing bride by my own fire-side
Sits the star of the County Down.

Chorus:

C G
Oh! from Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay,

Am F C
And from Galway to Dublin town,

Am Dm
No maid I've seen like the brown colleen

Am Dm Am
That I met in the County Down.

8.2 Maids When You're Young[4]

- G** **D⁷**
1. An old man came courting her, Hey ding a dorum dum
- G** **D⁷**
An old man came courting her she being young
- G** **C** **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
An old man came courting her, All for to marry her
- G** **C** **D⁷** **G**
Maids when you're young never wed an old man

Chorus:

D⁷
For he's got no faloodoorum, fadidle di dorum

G **D⁷**
For he's got no faloodoorum, fadidle day

G **C** **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
He's got no faloorum, he's lost his ding dorum

G **C** **D⁷** **G**
So maids when you're young, never wed an old man

2. Now when they went to the church Hey ding a dorum dum
When they went to the church, she being young
When they went to the church, he left her in the lurch
Maids when you're young, never wed an old man
3. Now when they went to our bed, Hey ding a dorum dum
Now when they went to our bed, she being young
When they went to our bed, he neither done nor said
Maids when you're young never wed an old man
4. She slung her leg over him Hey ding a dorum dum
She slung her leg over him she being young
She slung her leg over him damn nearly smothered him
Maids when you're young never wed an old man
5. Now when he went to sleep Hey ding a dorum dum
Now when we went to sleep, she being young
When he went to sleep, out of bed she did creep
Into the arms of a handsome young man

Chorus:

Now he's got his falodoorum, fa didle dodoorum
He's got his falodoorum, fa didle all day
He's got his falodoorum a right big my dingdorum
So maids when you're young never wed an old man

9.1 Auld Lang Syne[1]

D⁷ G D

1. Should auld acquaintance be forgot,

B Em G C

And never brought to mind?

G Em A⁷ D

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,

B Em C D⁷ G

And days of auld lang syne!

D⁷ G D

2. And here's a hand my trusty friend

B Em G C

And gie's a hand o' thine;

G Em D

We'll take a cup of kindness yet

B Em C D⁷ G

For auld - lang - syne

Chorus:

C G D⁷

For auld lang syne, my dear,

G G⁷ C

For auld lang syne,

G Em A⁷ D

We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,

B Em C D⁷ G

For auld - lang - syne.

9.2 Ye Banks and Braes

1. Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon

^{G C F}
^{C Am C G}
How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair?

^{C G C Am}
How can ye chaunt, ye little birds,

^{C F G C}
And I sae weary, fu' o' care.

2. Ye'll break my heart, ye warbling birds

^{C Am C G}
That wanton through the flowery thorn,

^{Dm C Am C Am}
Ye mind me o' departed joys,

^{C F G C}
Departed, never to return.

3. Oft hae I roved by bonnie Doon

^{C Am C G}
To see the rose and woodbine twine,

^{C G C Am}
And ilka bird sang o' its love,

^{C F G C}
And fondly sae did I o' mine.

4. Wi' lightsome heart I pu'd a rose

^{C Am C G}
Fu' sweet upon its thorny tree

^{Dm C Am C Am}
But my fause lover stole my rose,

^{C F G C}
And Ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

9.3 500 Miles

E

1. When I wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be

A

B⁷

E

I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you

E

When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be

A

B⁷

E

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

E

If I get drunk, well, I know I'm gonna be

A

B⁷

E

I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you

E

And if I haver, hey, I know I'm gonna be

A

B⁷

E

I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you

2. When I'm working, yes, I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you

And when the money comes in for the work I do

I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home (When I come home), oh, I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you

And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

3. When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you

And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream

I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you

When I go out (When I go out), well, I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

E

And when I come home (When I come home), yes, I know I'm gonna be

A

B⁷

C[#]m

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you

F[#]m

B⁷

E

I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

Chorus:

E

And I would walk five hundred miles

A

B⁷

And I would walk five hundred more

E

Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles

A

B⁷

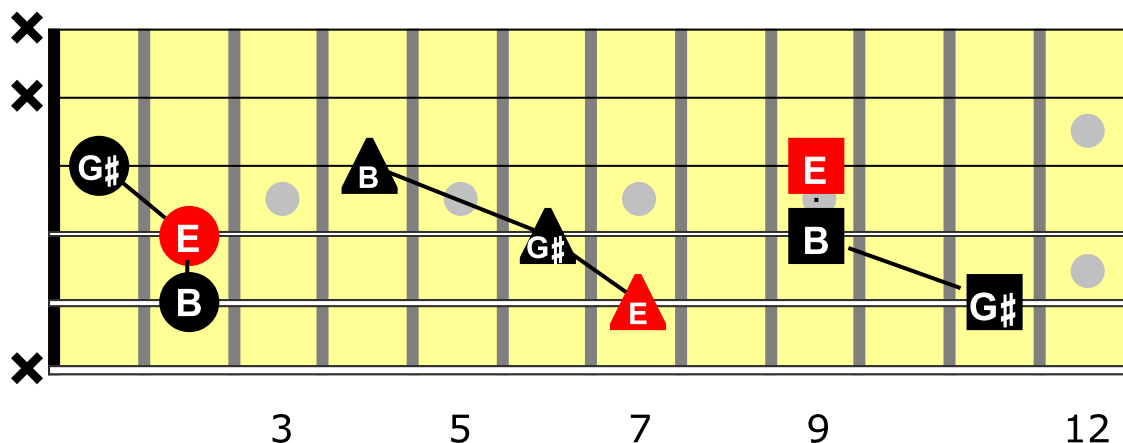
To fall down at your door

References

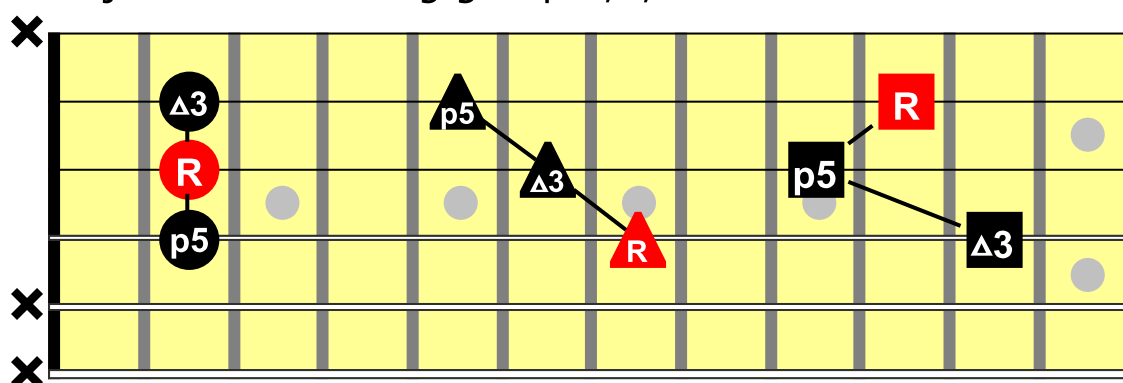
- [1] Stephen Clark *Songs You Think You Know*. International Music Publications, 1989.
- [2] *Musical Memories 1950-1960*. Wise Publications, 1983.
- [3] *Musical Memories 1960-1970*. Wise Publications, 1983.
- [4] https://www.irishsongs.com/lyrics.php?Action=view& Song_id=438& Letter=N, 19-05-2026.
- [5] <https://www.bobdylan.com/songs/knockin-heavens-door/>, 19-05-2026.

Major Triad inversions along the neck.

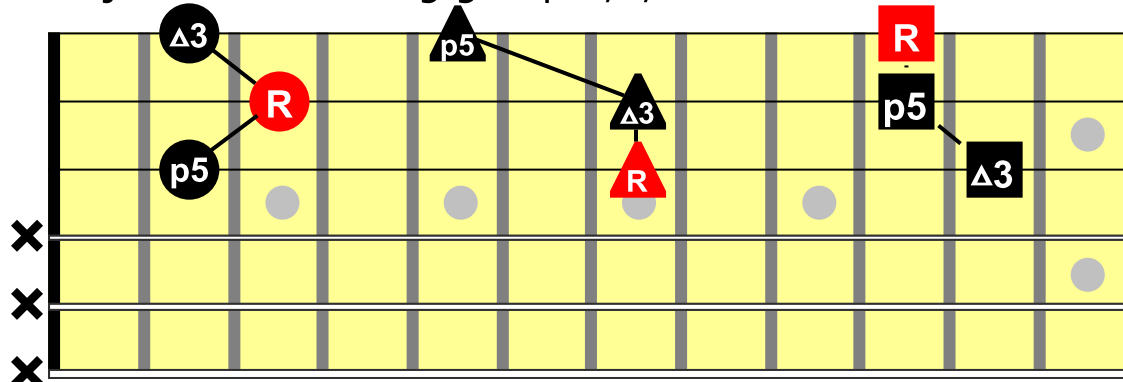
Major triad on string group 3,4,5.



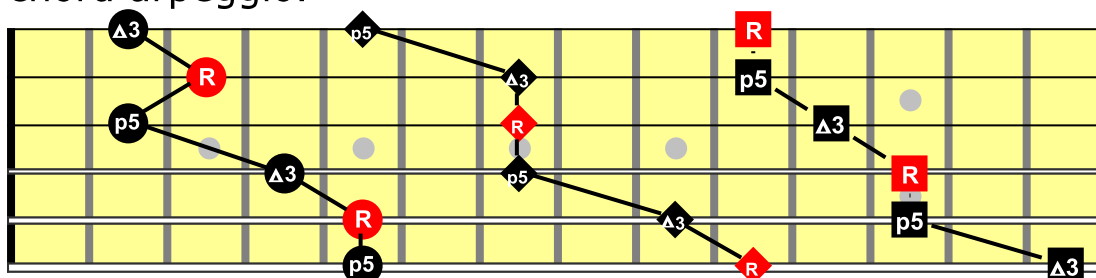
Major triad on string group 2,3,4.



Major triad on string group 1,2,3.

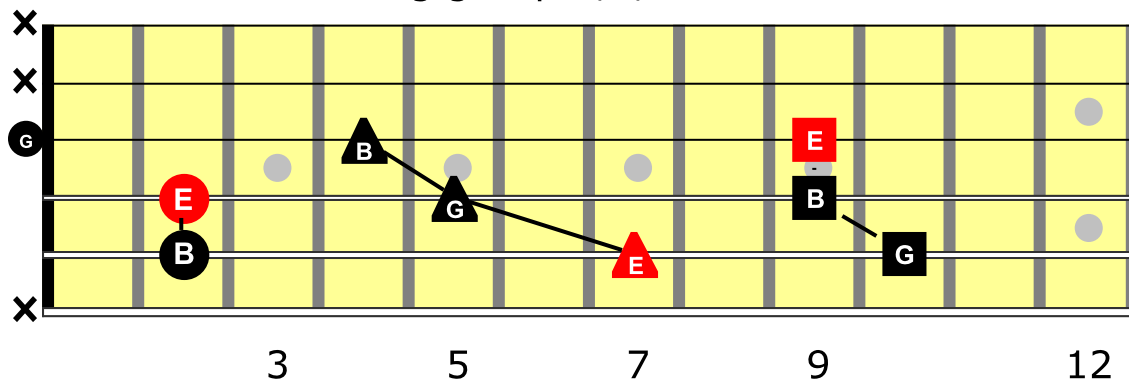


Joining the patterns together across the strings gives chord arpeggio.

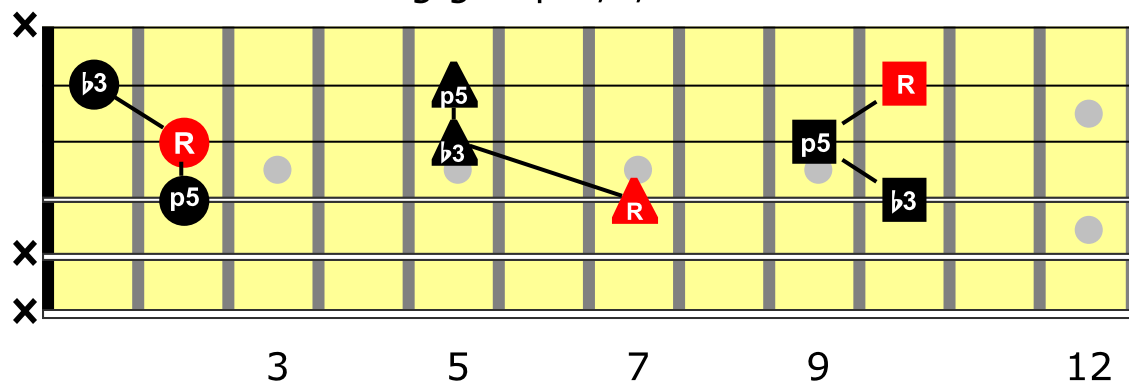


Minor Triad inversions along the neck.

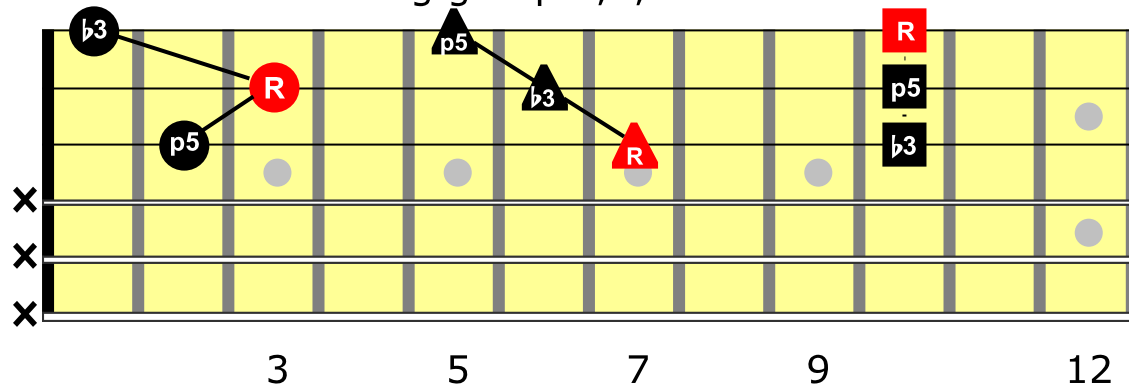
Minor triad on string group 3,4,5.



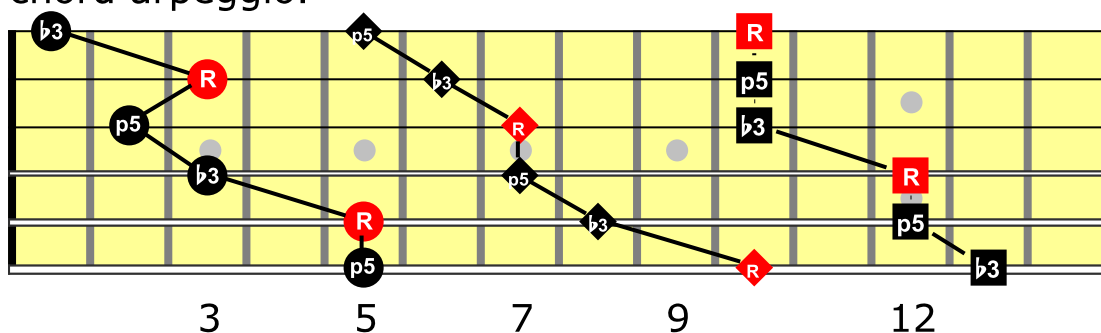
Minor triad on string group 2,3,4.



Minor triad on string group 1,2,3.

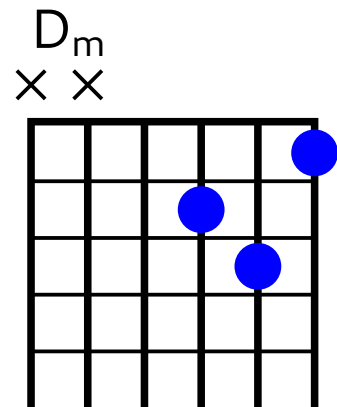
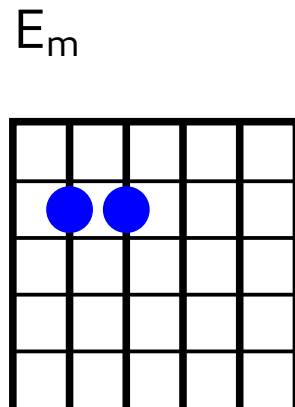
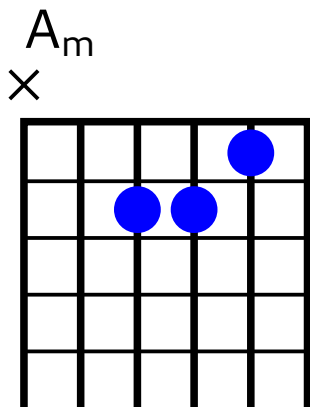
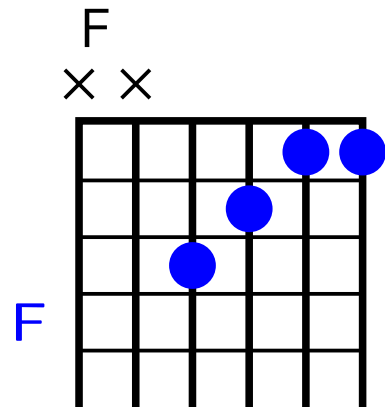
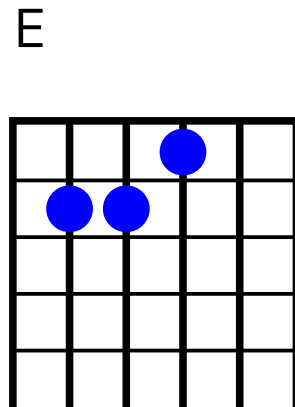
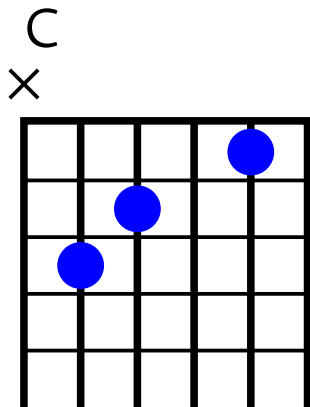
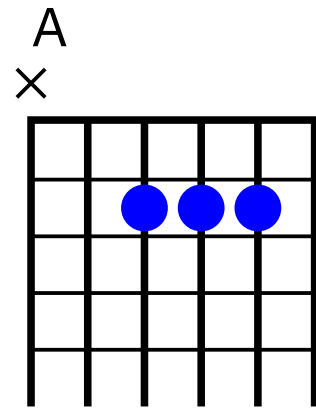
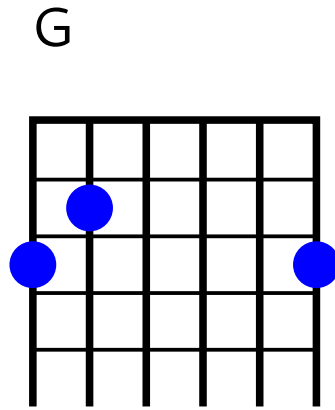
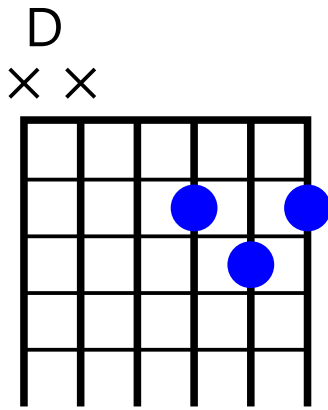


Joining the patterns together across the strings gives chord arpeggio.



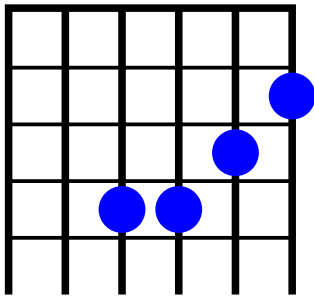
Chord Shapes

These are the chords that we will use most often.

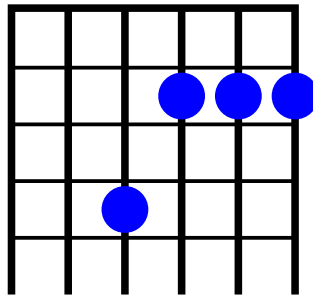


Additional Chord Shapes

Bm
x x



F#m
x x



C#m
x x

