



Can't help falling in love
Cotton fields
Don't worry be happy
Down by the riverside
Enjoy yourself
I shot the sherriff
I'll fly away
Jamaica farewell
One love
Pearly shells
Red red wine
Rivers of Babylon
Swing low sweet chariot
Bye Bye Strummers



Reggae Collection

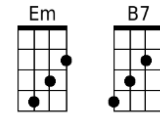
Key C

Reggae

[C] Wise [Em] men [Am] say only [F] fools [C] rush [G] in
 But [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

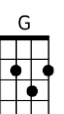
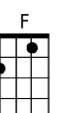
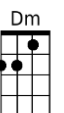
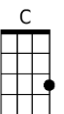
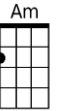
Instrumental

[Em//] [B7//] [Em//] [B7//] [Em//] [B7//] [F]



[F//] [G//] [Am//] [F//] [C//] [G//] [C//] [C//]

[C] Wise [Em] men [Am] say only [F] fools [C] rush [G] in
 But [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you
 [C] Shall [Em] I [Am] stay, would it [F] be [C] a [G] sin?
 If [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you



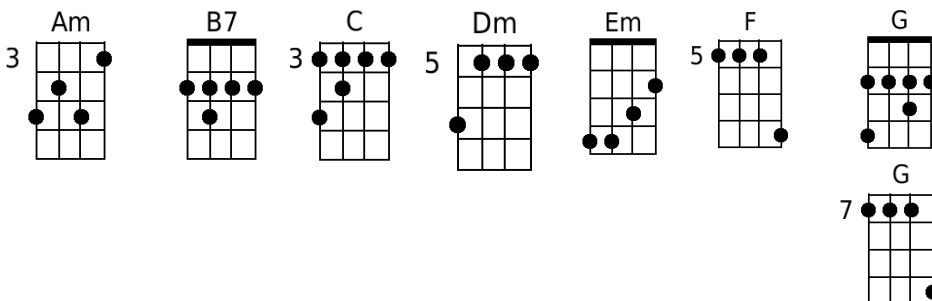
[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea
 [Em] Darling so it [B7] goes
 [Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand, take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too
 For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea
 [Em] Darling so it [B7] goes
 [Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand, take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too
 For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you
 For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you
 For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

Instrumental: [F] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]



Cotton Fields

Huddie Ledbetter 1940

4/4 Count 1234

Rhythm Back beat

[C] [C]

When I **[C]** was a little bitty baby my mamma done

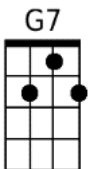
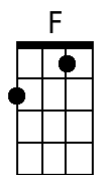
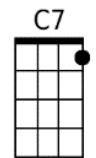
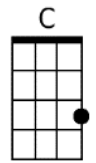
[F] Rock me in the **[C]** cradle

In them old cotton fields back **[G7]** home

It was **[C]** down in Louisi**[C7]**ana

Just about a **[F]** mile from Texar**[C]**kana

In them old **[G7]** cotton fields back **[C]** home



Oh when them **[F]** cotton balls get rotten,

You can't **[C]** pick very much cotton

In them old cotton fields back **[G7]** home

It was **[C]** down in Louisi**[C7]**ana

Just about a **[F]** mile from Texar**[C]**kana

In them old **[G7]** cotton fields back **[C]** home

When I **[C]** was a little bitty baby my mamma done

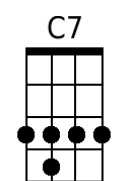
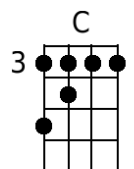
[F] Rock me in the **[C]** cradle

In them old cotton fields back **[G7]** home

It was **[C]** down in Louisi**[C7]**ana

Just about a **[F]** mile from Texar**[C]**kana

In them old **[G7]** cotton fields back **[C]** home

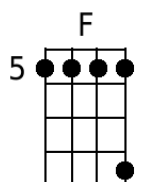


Instrumental with chords previous verse

Make noise Kazoos etc

[C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G7] [G7]

[C] [C7] [F] [C] [C] [G7] [C] [C]



Oh when them **[F]** cotton balls get rotten,

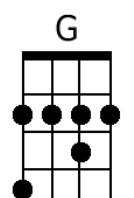
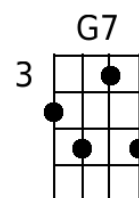
You can't **[C]** pick very much cotton

In them old cotton fields back **[G7]** home

It was **[C]** down in Louisi**[C7]**ana

Just about a **[F]** mile from Texar**[C]**kana

In them old **[G7]** cotton fields back **[C]** home



Don't Worry Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin

"Don't Worry, Be Happy" is a 1988 song by American musician Bobby McFerrin. It was the first a cappella song to reach number-one on the Billboard Hot 100 chart.

4/4 Key:C

Rhythm : Back beat (*emphasis on 2 and 4*)

Intro: **[C] [Dm] [F] [C]** (8 strums on each chord)

[C] Here's a little song I wrote,
[Dm] You can't want to sing it note for note,
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy
In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm] When you worry you make it double,
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

Chorus:

Ooh's **[C] [Dm] [F] [C]** x2

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head,
[Dm] somebody came and took your bed,
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy
The landlord say your rent is late,
[Dm] He may have to litigate,
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

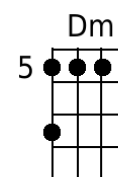
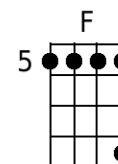
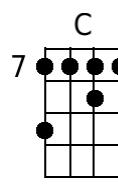
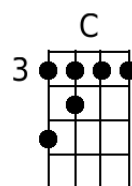
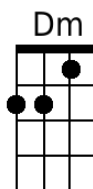
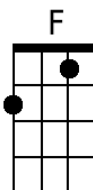
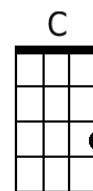
Chorus:

Ooh's **[C] [Dm] [F] [C]** x2

[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style,
[Dm] Aint got no gal to make you smile,
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy
Cos when you worry, your face will frown,
[Dm] And that will bring everybody down,
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

Chorus:

Ooh's **[C] [Dm] [F] [C]** x2



Down by the Riverside

Louis Armstrong

Traditional

4/4 Key C

Backbeat

Count:1234

Intro: [C] [C]

I'm gonna [C] lay down my burden Lord, down by the riverside,
[G7] Down by the riverside, [C] down by the riverside

I'm gonna [C] lay down my burden Lord, down by the riverside,
Ain't gonna [G7] study war no [C] more

Chorus

Ain't gonna [F] study war no more,

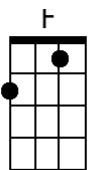
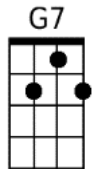
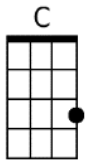
Ain't gonna [C] study war no more

Ain't gonna [G] study war no [C] more,

Ain't gonna [F] study war no more,

Ain't gonna [C] study war no more

I ain't gonna [G7] study war no [C] more.



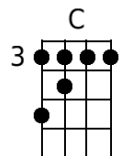
I'm gonna [C] lay down my sword & shield, down by the riverside
[G7] Down by the riverside, [C] down by the riverside

I'm gonna [C] lay down my sword & shield, ..down by the
riverside Ain't gonna [G7] study--- war no [C] more

Chorus:

I'm gonna [C] meet my dear father Lord, down by the riverside
[G7] Down by the riverside, [C] down by the riverside

I'm gonna [C] meet my dear father Lord, down by the riverside
Ain't gonna [G7] study war no [C] more

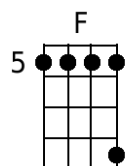
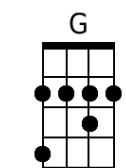


Chorus:

(Softly)

I'm gonna [C] meet my dear mother Lord, down by the riverside
[G7] Down by the riverside, [C] down by the riverside

I'm gonna [C] meet my dear mother Lord, down by the riverside
Ain't gonna [G7] study war no [C] more



Chorus:

Ain't gonna [F] study war no more,

Ain't gonna [C] study war no more

Ain't gonna [G] study war no [C] more,

Ain't gonna [F] study war no more,

Ain't gonna [C] study war no more

I ain't gonna [G7] study war no [C] more

ENJOY YOURSELF

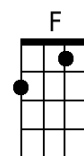
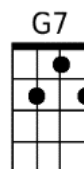
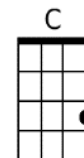
4/4 Key C

Carl Sigman and Herb Magidson 1949

Reggae

Intro: [C] [C!]

NC It's [C] good, to be wise, when you're young
'Cos you can [G7] only, be young, but for [C] once
Enjoy your-[C7]self, have lots of [F] fun
So go [C] on and live my [G7] friends and it will never [C] done

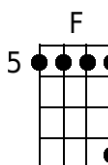
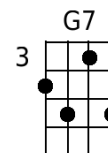
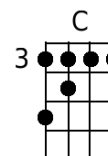


Chorus:

*En-[C]joy yourself, it's later than you[G7] think
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the[C] pink
The years go by, as quickly as a [F] wink
Enjoy yourself, en-[C]joy yourself,
It's [G7] later than you [C] think*

Instrumental: Chorus chords

Get [C] wisdom, get knowledge and understanding
Those [G7] three were given free, by the [C] maker
Go to school, learn the [C7] rules, don't be no [F] faker
It's [C] not wise, [G7] for you to [C] be a foot stool



Chorus: x2 repeat last line to finish

*En-[C]joy yourself, it's later than you[G7] think
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the[C] pink
The years go by, as quickly as a [F] wink
Enjoy yourself, en-[C]joy yourself,
It's [G7] later than you [C] think*

I Shot The Sheriff

Bob Marley

4/4: Key Dm: Reggae

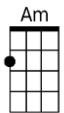
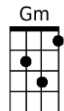
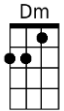
Riff:

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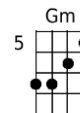
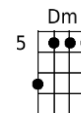
A| 5 3 0 - - - 0 - - -
E| - - - 3 1 3 - 3 1 -
C| - - - - - - - - - 2|
G|

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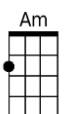
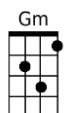
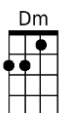
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy
 [Gm] All a [Am] round in my [Dm] hometown
 [Gm] They're [Am] trying to track me [Dm] down
 [Gm] They [Am] say they want to bring me [Dm] in guilty
 For the [Gm] killing of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty
 For the [Gm] life of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty But I say (riff)



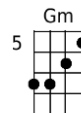
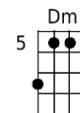
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] and they say it is a [Dm] capital offence
 [Gm] Sheriff [Am] John Brown always [Dm] hated me
 [Gm] For [Am] what I don't [Dm] know
 [Gm] Every [Am] time I [Dm] plant a seed
 He said [Gm] kill it be [Am]fore it [Dm] grows
 He said [Gm] kill them be [Am]fore they [Dm] grow And so (riff)



[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
 [Gm] Freedom [Am] came my way [Dm] one day
 [Gm] And I [Am] started out of [Dm] town
 [Gm] All of a [Am] sudden I saw [Dm] Sheriff John Brown
 [Gm] Aiming to [Am] shoot me [Dm] down
 So I [Gm] shot I [Am] shot I shot him [Dm] down But I say (riff)



[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
 [Gm] Reflexes [Am] got the [Dm] better of me
 [Gm] And what is to [Am] be must [Dm] be
 [Gm] Every [Am] day the bucket goes [Dm] to the well
 [Gm] But one [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out
 [Gm7] One [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out I say (riff)



[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot no [Dm] deputy

Riff:

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A| 5 3 0 - - - 0 - - -
E| - - - 3 1 3 - 3 1 -
C| - - - - - - - - - 2
G|

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I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley

4/4 Key:C Sing:E Rhythm: Reggae

Intro: [C] [C]

[C] Some bright / morning [C7] when this life is / over

[F] I'll / fly a-[C]way /

[C] To a / home on / God's celestial / shore,

[C] I'-[G7]ll fly a-[C]way /

[C] I'll / fly a/way oh [C7] glory

[F] I'll / fly a-[C]way, (in the / morning)

[C] When I / die halle/lujah, by and / by

[C] I'-[G7]ll fly a-[C]way /

[C] When the /shadows [C7] of this life have / gone

[F] I'll / fly a-[C]way /

[C] Like a / bird from these / prison walls I'll / fly

[C] I'-[G7]ll fly a-[C]way /

[C] I'll / fly a/way oh [C7] glory

[F] I'll / fly a-[C]way, (in the / morning)

[C] When I / die halle/lujah, by and / by

[C] I'-[G7]ll fly a-[C]way /

[C] Oh how / glad and [C7] happy when we / meet

[F] I'll / fly a-[C]way /

[C] No more / cold iron / shackles on my / feet

[C] I'-[G7]ll fly a-[C]way /

[C] I'll / fly a/way oh [C7] glory

[F] I'll / fly a-[C]way, (in the / morning)

[C] When I / die halle/lujah, by and / by

[C] I'-[G7]ll fly a-[C]way /

[C] Just a / few more [C7] weary days and / then

[F] I'll / fly a-[C]way /

[C] To a / land where / joys will never / end

[C] I'-[G7]ll fly a-[C]way

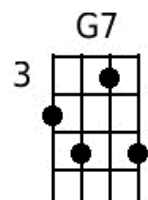
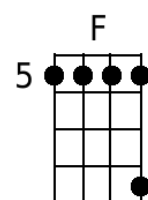
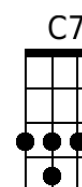
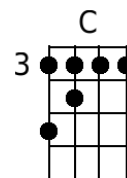
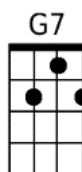
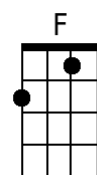
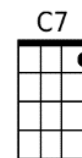
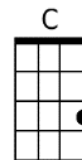
[C] I'll / fly a/way oh [C7] glory

[F] I'll / fly a-[C]way, (in the / morning)

[C] When I / die halle/lujah, by and / by

[C] I'-[G7]ll fly a-[C]way /

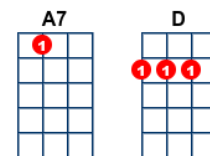
[C] I'-[G7]ll fly a-[C//]way[F//] [C]



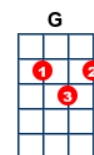
Jamaica Farewell

key:D, artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Irving Burgie

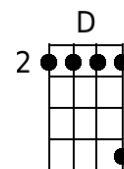
[D] Down the way where the [G] nights are gay
And the [A7] sun shines gaily on the [D] mountain top
[D] I took a trip on a [G] sailing ship
And when I [A7] reached Jamaica I [D] made a stop



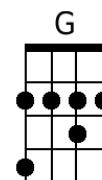
[D] But I'm sad to say, [G] I'm on my way
[A7] Won't be back for [D] many a day
Me [D] heart is down, me head is [G] turning around
I had to [A7] leave a little girl in [D] Kingston town



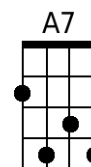
[D] Down at the market [G] you can hear
Ladies [A7] cry out while on their [D] heads they bear
[D] Akee, rice, salt [G] fish are nice
And the [A7] rum is fine any [D] time of year



[D] But I'm sad to say, [G] I'm on my way
[A7] Won't be back for [D] many a day
Me [D] heart is down, me head is [G] turning around I had to [A7]
leave a little girl in [D] Kingston town



[D] Sounds of laughter [G] everywhere
And the [A7] dancing girls sway [D] to and fro
[D] I must declare my [G] heart is there
Though I've [A7] been from Maine to [D] Mexico



[D] But I'm sad to say, [G] I'm on my way
[A7] Won't be back for [D] many a day
Me [D] heart is down, me head is [G] turning around
I had to [A7] leave a little girl in [D] Kingston town

[D] But I'm sad to say, [G] I'm on my way
[A7] Won't be back for [D] many a day
Me [D] heart is down, me head is [G] turning around
I had to [A7] leave a little girl in [D] Kingston town

I had to [A7] leave a little girl in [D] Kings[A7]ton [D] town

ONE LOVE / PEOPLE GET READY

Bob Marley Curtis Mayfield

ONE LOVE (People get ready)

Intro: [C] [G] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] One love [G] one heart

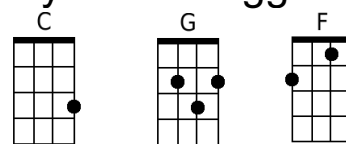
Let's get to [C] gether and [G] feel all [C] right

[C] One love [G] one heart

Give [F] thanks and praise to the [C] Lord and I will [G] feel all [C] right

Sayin' [F] let's get to [C] gether and [G] feel all [C] right

Key C 4/4 Reggae



[C] Let them all [Am] pass all their/ [F] dirty re[C]marks *(one love)*

[C] There is one [Am] question/ I'd [F] really love to [C] ask *(one heart)*

Is there a [Am] place/ for the/ [F] hopeless [C] sinner

Who has / [C] hurt all man [Am] kind/ just to [F] save his [C] own? Believe me

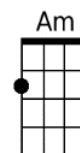
[C] One love [G] one heart

[F] Let's get to [C] gether and [G] feel all [C] right

[C] One love [G] one heart

Give [F] thanks and praise to the [C] Lord and I will [G] feel all [C] right

[F] Let's get to [C] gether and [G] feel all [C] right



[C] Let's get to [Am] gether/ to fight this [F] holy arma [C] geddon *(one love)*

[C] So when the man [Am] comes/ there will [F] be /no no [C] doom *(one song)*

[C] Have pity on [Am] those/ whose [F] chances grow [C] thinner

There [C] ain't no hiding [Am] place/ from the [F] father of crea [C] tion

[C] One love [G] one heart

[F] Let's get to [C] gether and [G] feel all [C] right

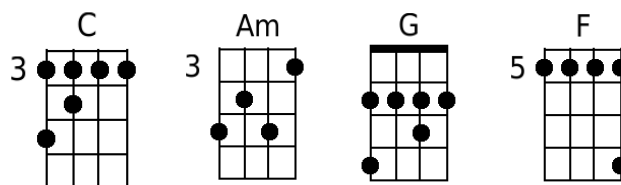
[C] One love [G] one heart

Give [F] thanks and praise to the [C] Lord and I will [G] feel all [C] right

[F] Let's get to [C] gether and [G] feel all [C] right

Give [F] thanks and praise to the [C] Lord and I will [G] feel all [C] right

[F] Let's get to [C] gether and [G//] feel [F//] all [C] right



Pearly Shells

1234

[C] [C!]

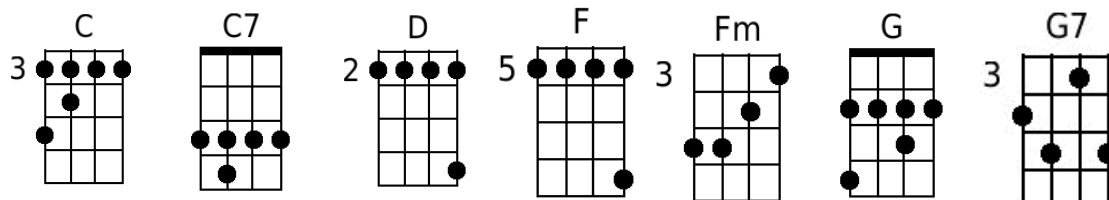
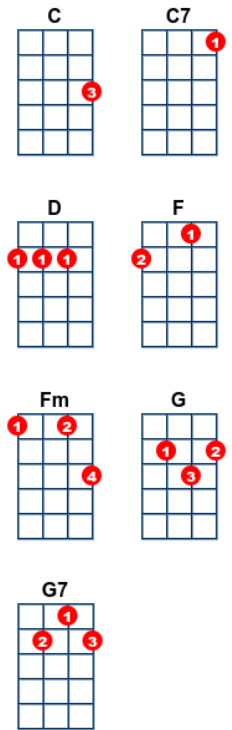
Pearly **[C]** shells / from the **[C7]** ocean /
 Shining in the **[F]** sun / covering the **[D]** shore **[G]**
 When I **[C]** see them /
 My heart **[F]** tells me that I love **[Fm]** you
 More than **[C]** all the **[G7]** little pearly **[C]** shells /

So **[F]** here's to the golden / moon
 And **[C]** here's to the silver sea /
 And **[D7]** mostly here's a / toast
 To you and **[G7]** me **[G7!]**

Pearly **[C]** shells / from the **[C7]** ocean /
 Shining in the **[F]** sun / covering the **[D]** shore **[G]**
 When I **[C]** see them /
 My heart **[F]** tells me that I love **[Fm]** you
 More than **[C]** all the **[G7]** little pearly **[C]** shells /

So **[F]** here's to the golden / moon
 And **[C]** here's to the silver sea /
 And **[D7]** mostly here's a / toast
 To you and **[G7]** me **[G7!]**

Pearly **[C]** shells / from the **[C7]** ocean /
 Shining in the **[F]** sun / covering the **[D]** shore **[G]**
 When I **[C]** see them /
 My heart **[F]** tells me that I love **[Fm]** you
 More than **[C]** all the **[G7]** little pearly **[C]** shells **[F]**
 More than **[C]** all the **[G7]** little pearly **[F]** shells **[C]**



Red Red Wine

key:D, artist:UB40 and Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

Start note A Intro: **[D] [A!]**

Red red **[D]** wine **[G] [Em]**, goes to my **[D]** head **[G]**
Makes me for-**[D]**get that I **[G]** still need her **[D]** so. **[A]**

Red red **[D]** wine **[G] [Em]**, it's up to **[D]** you **[G]**
All I can **[D]** do I've done **[G]** mem'ries won't **[D]** go. **[G]**
Memories won't **[D]** go.

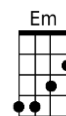
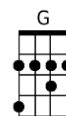
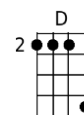
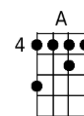
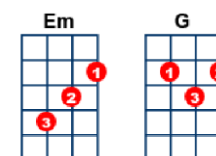
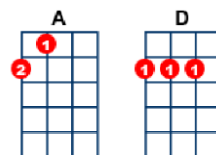
I'd have **[A]** sworn that with **[D]** time,
Thoughts of **[G]** you would leave my **[D]** head.
I was **[A]** wrong, now I **[D]** find,
Just one **[G]** thing makes me for-**[A]**get.

Red red **[D]** wine **[G] [Em]**, stay close to **[D]** me

[G]Don't let me **[D]** be alone **[G]** it's tearing a-**[D]**part **[G]**
My blue, blue **[D]** heart

I'd have **[A]** sworn that with **[D]** time,
Thoughts of **[G]** you would leave my **[D]** head.
I was **[A]** wrong, now I **[D]** find,
Just one **[G]** thing makes me for-**[A]**get.

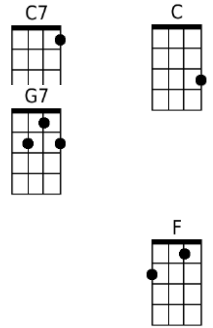
Red red **[D]** wine **[G] [Em]**, stay close to **[D]** me **[G]**
Don't let me **[D]** be alone **[G]** it's tearing a-**[D]**part **[G]**
My blue, blue **[D]** heart **[G] [Em]** **[D]**



Rivers Of Babylon

Boney M.

B. Dowe, T. McNaughton, F. Farian, Reyam



Count 1234: Scratch rhythm [C] [C]

Mm-[C]mm, mm-[C]mm, mm-[G7]mm, mm-[C]mm-mm|
Aa-[C]hh, aa-[C]hh, aa-[G7]hh, aa-[C]hh

[NC] By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down|
Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion
By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down
Ye-eah we [G7] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion|

[C] When the wicked [C] carried us away in [C7] captivity
Re-[F]quired from us a [C] song
Now how shall we sing the Lord's song, In a [G] strange [C] land|
[C] When the wicked [C] carried us away in [C7] captivity
Re-[F]quired from us a [C] song
Now how shall we sing the Lord's song, In a [G] strange [C] land

Mm-[C]mm, mm-[C]mm, mm-[G7]mm, mm-[C]mm-mm

Let the [C] words of our [G] mouth and the medi-[C]tation of our [G] heart
Be ac-[C]ceptable in thy [G] sight here to-[C]night
Let the [C] words of our [G] mouth and the medi-[C]tation of our [G] heart
Be ac-[C]ceptable in thy [G] sight here to-[C]night

By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down
Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion

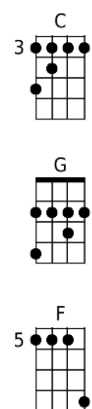
Aa-[C]hh, aa-[C]hh, aa-[G7]hh, aa-[C]hh

By the rivers of [C] Babylon (daughters of Babylon)
There we sat [C] down (you got to sing a song)
Ye-eah we [G] wept, (sing a song of love)
When we remember [C] Zion. (yeah yeah yeah yeah)|

Fading

By the rivers of [C] Babylon (Prophets of Babylon)
There we sat [C] down (you hear the people cry)
Ye-eah we [G7] wept, (they need their god)
When we remember [C] Zion.

By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down
Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion



Swing Low Sweet Chariot

UB40

Wallas Willis

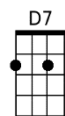
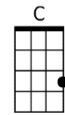
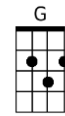
4/4 Key G

Back beat/Reggae

Count: 1234

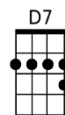
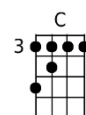
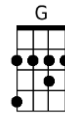
[G] [G]¹²³

Swing **[G]** low, sweet **[C]** chari-**[G]**ot
Coming for to carry me **[D7]** home
Swing **[G]** low, sweet **[C]** chari-**[G]**ot
Coming for to **[D7]** carry me **[G]** home



Swing **[G]** low, sweet **[C]** chari-**[G]**ot
Coming for to carry me **[D7]** home
Swing **[G]** low, sweet **[C]** chari-**[G]**ot
Coming for to **[D7]** carry me **[G]** home

I **[G]** looked over Jordan, **[C]** what do **[G]** I see
Coming for to carry me **[D7]** home
A **[G]** band of angels **[C]** coming after **[G]** me
Coming for to **[D7]** carry me **[G]** home



Swing **[G]** low, sweet **[C]** chari-**[G]**ot
Coming for to carry me **[D7]** home
Swing **[G]** low, sweet **[C]** chari-**[G]**ot
Coming for to **[D7]** carry me **[G]** home

If **[G]** you get there **[C]** before I **[G]** do
Coming for to carry me **[D7]** home
Tell **[G]** all my friends **[C]** I'm coming **[G]** too
Coming for to **[D7]** carry me **[G]** home

Swing **[G]** low, sweet **[C]** chari-**[G]**ot
Coming for to carry me **[D7]** home
Swing **[G]** low, sweet **[C]** chari-**[G]**ot
Coming for to **[D7]** carry me **[G]** home

Swing **[G]** low, sweet **[C]** chari-**[G]**ot
Coming for to carry me **[D7]** home
Swing **[G]** low, sweet **[C]** chari-**[G]**ot
Coming for to **[D7]** carry me **[G]** home

BYE BYE STRUMMERS GOODBYE

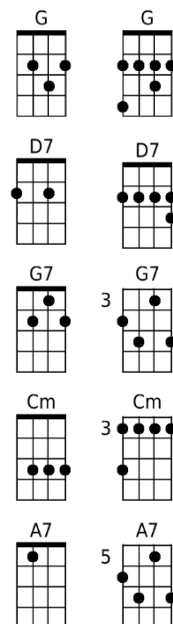
4/4 Key G Start Note

Reggae (for tonight!)

[G] Bye –bye, bye-bye, bye-bye Strummers goodbye.
Gotta get going, bye-bye Strummers good-**[D7]**bye
[G] Jamming session’s over, it’s been **[G7]** lots of fun
[C] Can’t wait to get together **[Cm]** for another one
[G] Bye-bye, bye-bye, **[D7]** bye-bye Strummers good-**[G]**bye.

[D7] We make great music, /oh yes we do,
/With ukes and voices, and **[A7!]** songs old and new **[D7]**.

[G] Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye Strummers goodbye.
Gotta get going, bye-bye Strummers good-**[D7]**bye
[G] Jamming sessions over for **[G7]** another day
[C] Pack up all your bags and we’ll be **[Cm]** on our way
[G] Bye –bye, bye-bye, **[D7]** bye-bye Strummers good-**[G]**bye.



Repeat bold and sing last line twice to finish