Take Me Out To The Ball Game

key:C, artist:Frank Sinatra plus others writer:Jack Norworth and Albert Von Tilzer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TSYWX7ZXd5I
Frank Sinatra: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGws1yR0tg8

Intro:
For it's [F] one, [D7   ] two,
[C] Three strikes,
You're [A7] out
At the [D7   ] old
[G7] ball [C] game. [G7]
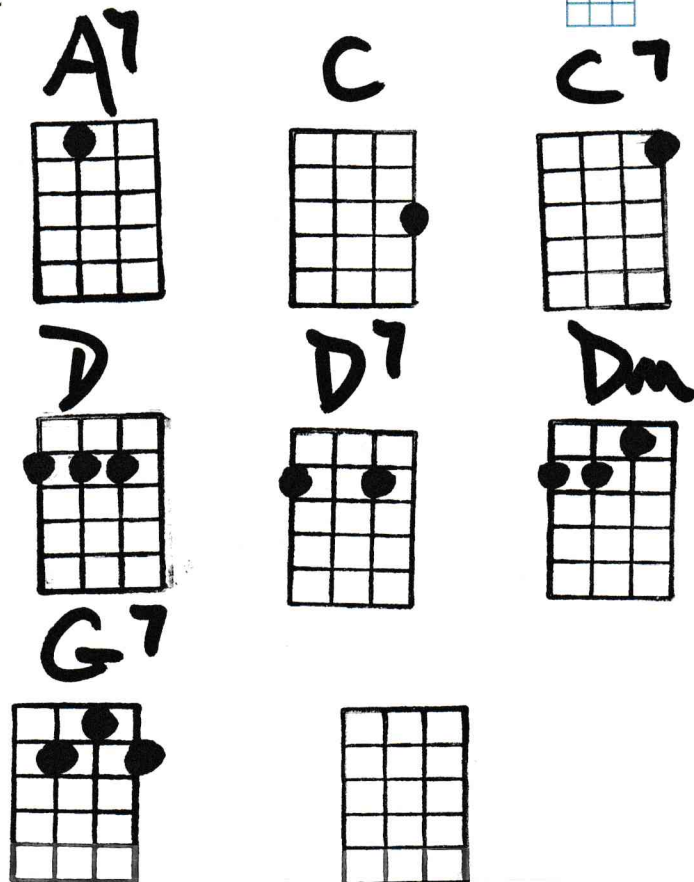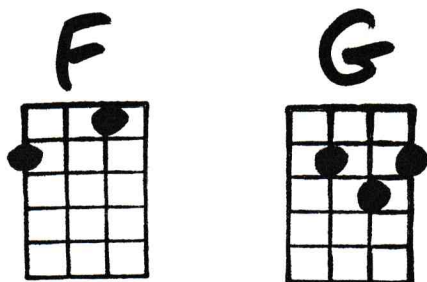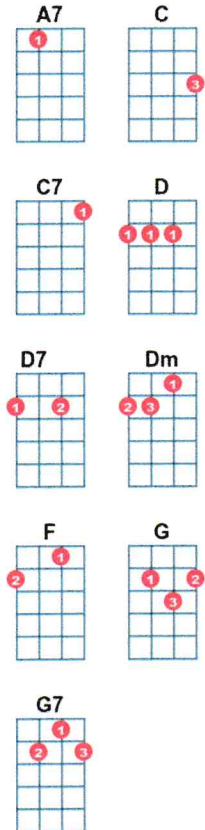
[C] Take me out to
The [G7] ball game.
[C] Take me out
With the [G7] crowd.

[A7] Buy me some peanuts and
[Dm] Cracker Jacks.
[D] I don't care if
I [G] ever get [G7] back

Let me [C] root, root, root for the
[G7] home team.
If [C] they don't [C7] win,
It's a [A7] shame.

For it's [F] one, [D7   ] two,
[C] Three strikes,
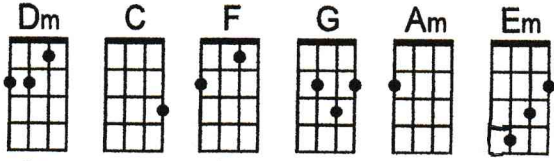You're [A7] out
At the [D7   ] old
[G7] ball [C] game.

PLAY BALL!!

Sweet Caroline (Key of C)
by Neil Diamond (1969)

370.

Dm   C   F   G   Am   Em

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          Dm  .   .   .  |  .   .   .  |  .   .   .   .  | .   .   .   . | .   .   .   . |F . Em .|F . G . |
Intro: A ----------------------------------------0----------0--------0---------0--2--3--------0--2--3----2------7------5-----
       E -----0--1----------0--1--0------1--0------1--3--------1--3--3--1----3--1-------------------------------------------
       C --2-----------2----------2--------2-----------------------------------------------------------------------------
       G -------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------
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C .  .      . |  .  . . |F .  .   . |  .  .  . |C .  .    . |  .   .  .  . |G . . .| . .  .
   Where it be-gan,        I can't be-gin to know-in',      but then I   know it's grow-in' strong.
C .  .      . |F .  .      . |  .  .  . |C .  .         . |  .   .   .  .|G . . .| . . . .
   Was in the spring,       then spring be-came the sum-mer,    who'd  have be-lieved you'd come a-long?
C . . .| . . . Am . .      . |  . . .|G . .     . |  . . |F .  .     . |  .  .   . |G . . .| . F\G\
Hands ------------------ touch-ing hands ---------- rea-ching out --------- touch-ing me -- touch-ing youuuuuu -----------
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              C  .  .  . |F .        . . .    . |  .  .  . |G . . .| . . F\G\
                                      A ------- 1--0
                                      E -1--0
                                      C -------
                                      G -------2--
Chorus:       Swe-et Car-o-line,   . . .|.      good times ne-ver seemed so good
              C  .  .  . |F               . . |  . . . |G\ . F\ .|Em\ . Dm\ . |
                              A ------- 1--0
                              E -1--0
                              C -------
                              G -------2--
              I've    been in-clined         to be-lieve they ne-ver would,  but   now   I
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   C . .      . |  . . . |F . .      . |  .  .   . |C . .     . |  .  . .  . |G . . .| . . .
      look at the night,       and it don't seem so lonely,      we fill it  up with on-ly  two.
C .  .   . |  . . .|F . .      . |  . . |C . .         . |  .  .  . |G . . .| . . . .
   And when I hurt,        hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders.    How can I  hurt when hold-ing  you?
C . . .| . . . Am . .     . |  .   . . |G . .   . |  . . .|F . .     . |  .  .   . |G . . .| . . F\G\
Warm ---------------- touch-ing warm ----------- reach-ing out ------- touch-ing me -- touch-ing youuuuuuuu -----------
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```
              C  .  .  . |F .        . . .    . |  .  .  . |G . . .| . . F\G\
                                    A -------
                                    E -1--0
                                    C -------
                                    G -------2--
Chorus:       Swe-et Car-o-line,   . . . |.     good times ne-ver seemed so good
              C  .  .  . |F               . . |  . . . |G\ . F\ .|Em\ . Dm\ . |
                              A -------
                              E -1--0
                              C -------
                              G -------2--
              I've    been in-clined         to be-lieve they ne-ver would,  oh   no   no
```

Instrumental:

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          Dm  .   .   . |  .   .   . |  .   .   .   . | .   .   .  . | .   .   .   . |F . Em .|F . G . |
       A ----------------------------------------0----------0--------0---------0--2--3--------0--2--3----2------7------5-----
       E -----0--1----------0--1--0------1--0------1--3--------1--3--3--1----3--1-------------------------------------------
       C --2-----------2----------2--------2-----------------------------------------------------------------------------
       G -------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------
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                                    A -------
                                    E -1--0
                                    C -------
                                    G -------2--
Ending:       C  .  .  . |F .        . . .    . |  .  .  . |G . . .| . . F\G\
              Swe-et Car-o-line,   . . |.       good times ne-ver seemed so good
              C  .  .  . |F .       . . |  . . . |G\ . F\ .|Em\ . Dm\ . | C\
                              A -------
                              E -1--0
                              C -------
                              G -------2--
              Swe-et Car-o-line,         I be-lieve they ne-ver could, oh   no   no   no
                              . . |.
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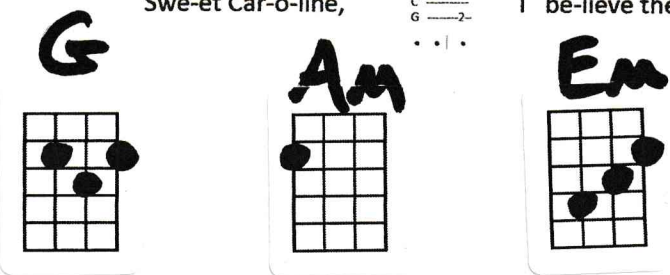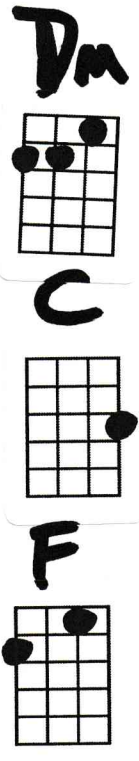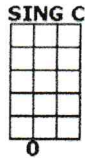
Dm

C

F

G   Am   Em

SING C

WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE
4/4   1...2...1234

| C | Am | F | G7 | C | Am | F | G7 | C | Am | F | G7 |

Oo   wah,   oo   wah,   oo   wah,   oo   wah,   oo   wah,   oo   wah,

C

STOP

Why do fools fall in love?

| C | Am | F | G7 | C | Am | F | G7 | C | Am |

Why do birds sing   so gay,   and lovers a-wait the break of day,

| F | G7 | C | F | C | G7 |

Why do they fall in love?

| C | Am | F | G7 | C | | Am | F | G7 | C | Am |

Why   does the rain   fall from up a-bove, why do fools fall in love,

| F | G7 | C | F | C | C7 |

Why do they fall in love?

| F | | C | C7 | F | | | D7 | G7 |

Love is a losing game, love can be a shame; I know of a fool you see, for that fool is me.

| C | Am | F | G7 | C | Am | F | G7 | C | Am | F | G7 |

Tell me why---y   tell me

| C | F | C | G7 |

Why
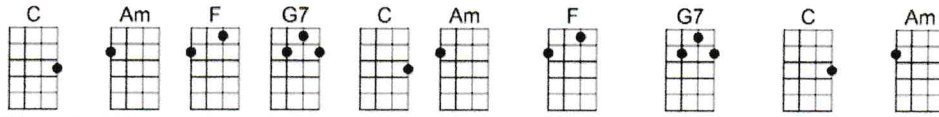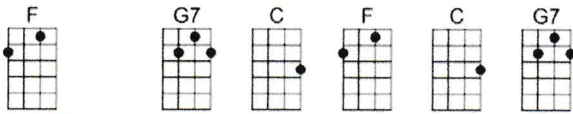
C   Am   F   G7   C   Am   F   G7   C   Am

Why do birds sing   so gay,   and lovers a-wait the break of day,

F   G7   C   F   C   G7

why do they fall in love?

C   Am   F   G7   C   Am   F   G7   C   Am

Why   does the rain   fall from up a-bove,   why do fools   fall in love,

F   G7   C   F   C   C7

Why do they fall in love?

F   C   F   D7   G7
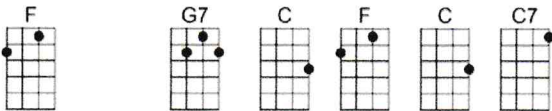
Why does my he---art skip a crazy beat? For I know…… it will reach defeat
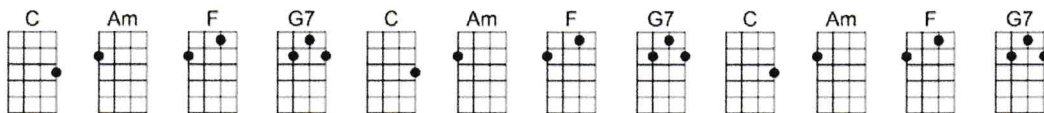
C   Am   F   G7   C   Am   F   G7   C   Am   F   G7

Tell me why---y   tell me

C   F   C   C7

Why

F   G7   C   Am   F   G7   C   Am   F

Why…. do fools…. fall in love,   fall in love,

G7   C   Am   F   G7   C

Fall in love,   fall in love?

1234567

SING C
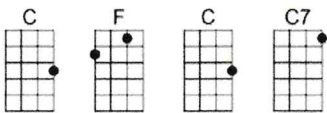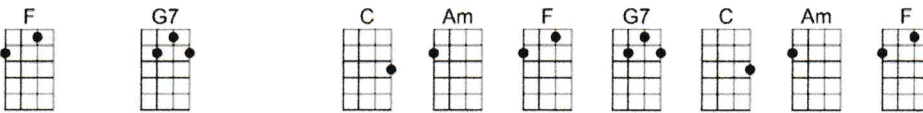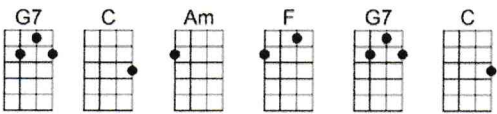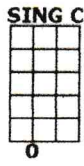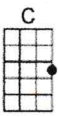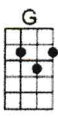
CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: F G Am F C G7 C G7 (2 beats each)

C Em Am F C G
Wise men say only fools rush in
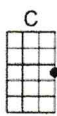
F G Am F C G7 C
But I can't help falling in love with you
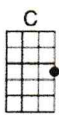
C Em Am F C G
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin

F G Am F C G7 C
If I can't help falling in love with you

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows, surely to the sea

Em B7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7
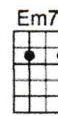Darling, so it goes, some things are meant to be

C Em Am F C G
Take my hand, take my whole life, too

F G Am F C G7 C
For I can't help falling in love with you

F G Am F C G7 C
For I can't help falling in love with you

Fool Such As I, A

key:C, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Bill Trader

I'm a [C] fool but I [E7] love you dear
Un-[F]til the day I [C] die

Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I

[C] Pardon me, if I'm [E7] sentimental
[F] When we say good-[C]bye
[C] Don't be angry with [A] me should I [D] cry [G]
When you're [C] gone yes I [E7] dream a little
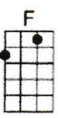[F] Dream that years gone [C] by
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I
([F] Such as [C] I)

Now and [F] then there's a fool such as [C] I am over you
You [G] taught me how to [D] love
And now [G] you say that we are [G7] through
I'm a [C] fool, but I [E7] love you dear
Un-[F]til the day I [C] die
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I
([F] Such as [C] I)

[C] Pardon me, if I'm [E7] sentimental
[F] When we say good-[C]bye
[C] Don't be angry with [A] me should I [D] cry [G]
When you're [C] gone yes I [E7] dream a little
[F] Dream that years gone [C] by
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I
([F] Such as [C] I)

[F] Now and then there's a fool such as [C] I am over you
You [G] taught me how to [D] love
And now [G] you say that we are [G7] through
I'm a [C] fool, but I [E7] love you dear
Un-[F]til the day I [C] die
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I
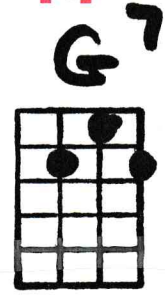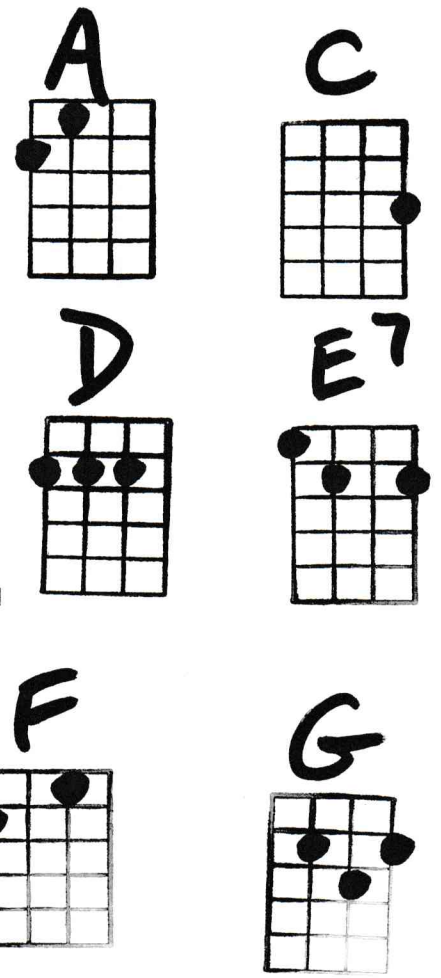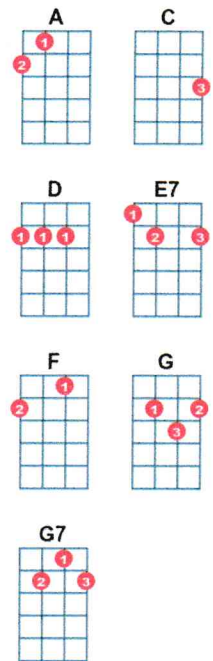
Fooled Around And Fell In Love

key:C, artist:Elvin Bishop writer:Elvin Bishop

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DyMMEmwFQUE Capo 3

[G] [Bm] [F] [C]   [G] [Bm] [F] [C]

I [G] must've been through about a [Bm] million girls
I'd [F] love 'em and I'd leave 'em a-[C]lone [Csus4] [C]
[G] I didn't care how much they [Bm] cried, no sir
[F] Their tears left me cold as a [C] stone

But then I [G] fooled around and fell in [Bm] love
I [F] fooled around and fell in [C] love
I [G] fooled around and fell in [Bm] love
I [F] fooled around and fell in [C] love

It used to [G] be when I'd see a [Bm] girl that I liked
I'd get out my [F] book and write down her [C] name
But when the [G] grass got a little greener on the [Bm] other side
[F] I'd just tear out that [C] page

But then I [G] fooled around and fell in [Bm] love
I [F] fooled around and fell in [C] love, since I met you baby
I [G] fooled around and fell in [Bm] love
I [F] fooled around and fell in [C] love

[D] Ooooooooo [C] ooooooh
[Am] Aaaaaaaaaaa [D7] aaaah
[Am] aaaaaaaaaaa [D7] aaaah

I [G] must've been through about a [Bm] million girls
I'd [F] love 'em and I'd leave 'em a-[C]lone
[G] I didn't care how much they [Bm] cried, no sir
[F] Their tears left me cold as a [C] stone

[G] Free, on my own, [Bm] that's the way I used to be
[F] But since I met you baby, [C] love's got a hold on me
[G] Oh, it's got a hold on me [Bm] now, [F] I can't let [C] go of you baby [G]
[Bm] I can't stop lovin' you [F] now, [C] yeah

'Cause I [G] fooled around, fooled around, [Bm] fooled around
Fooled around, [F] fooled around, fooled around, [C] fell in love
[G] Fooled around, fooled around, [Bm] yes I did
Fooled around, [F] fooled around, fooled around, [C] fell in love
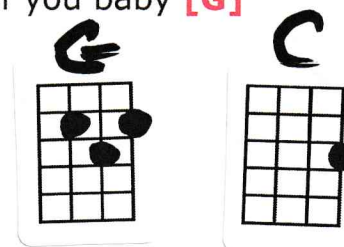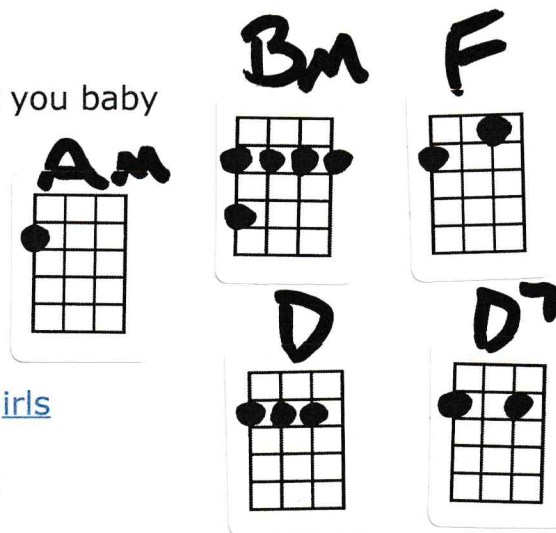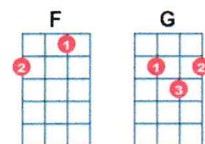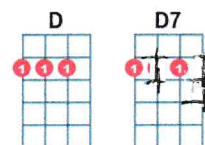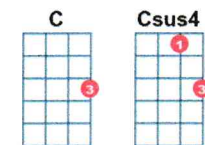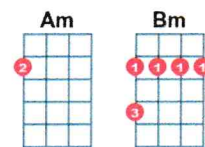
Fool on the Hill
by Paul McCartney (1967)
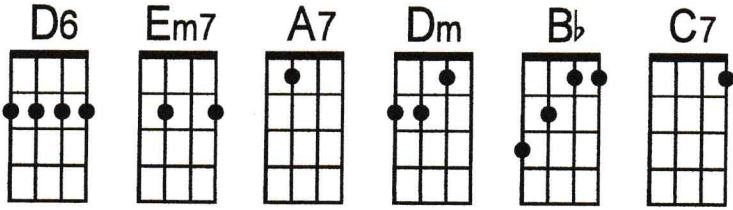
D6   Em7   A7   Dm   Bb   C7


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D6   .   .   .  |   .        .   .   . |Em7      .     .
            Day after day,     a-lone on a hi--ill,
 |D6              .     .    .     |Em7     .   .    .
the man with the foolish grin is keeping  perfectly sti---ill
   |   .      .    A7      .      |D6        .     .    .
But  nobody wants to know him,   they can  see that he's just a fool
  |Em7      .      A7      .    |Dm\  Bb\   Dm
and  he never gives an answer but the   fool   on the   hill
  .     |Bb   .      .     .   |C7     .     .     . |Dm    .       .    .   |
sees the sun  going  down  and the eyes in his head see the world  spinning 'ro--ound.


D6   .   .   .  |   .       .   .   . |Em7      .   .   .
            Well on the way,     head in a cloud
 |D6        .      .     .    |Em7      .    .    .
The man of a thousand voices  talking    perfectly loud
   |   .      .    A7      .     |D6        .     .     .  |
But  nobody ever  hears him    or the  sound he ap-pears to make
  |Em7       .      A7      .    |Dm\  Bb\   Dm
and  he never seems to notice but the fool      on the  hill,
  .     |Bb   .      .     .   |C7     .     .     . |Dm    .       .    .   |
sees the sun  going  down  and the eyes in his head see the world  spinning 'ro--ound.
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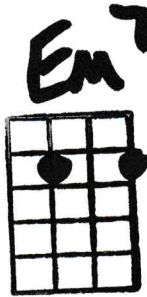
Instrumental:

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D6  .   .   |   .       .   .   . |Em7   .   .   .  |D6   .   .   .  |Em7      .   .   .
    A ----------------------------0-2-2---------0-2-4>5---5-5---5>4-0--2--7-7-7---------
    E --2-2-2-2------------2-3------------------------------------------------------
    C -----------------------------------------------------------------------------
    G -----------------------------------------------------------------------------

  |   .      .    A7      .      |D6        .     .    .
and  nobody seems to like him,   they can tell what he wants to do
  |Em7       .      A7      .    |Dm\  Bb\   Dm
and  he never shows his feelings but the  fool     on the  hill
  .     |Bb   .      .     .   |C7     .     .     . |Dm    .       .    .   |
sees the sun  going  down  and the eyes in his head see the world  spinning 'ro--ound.
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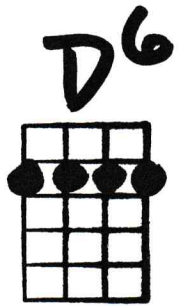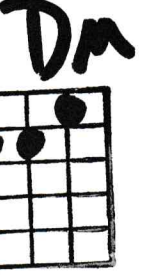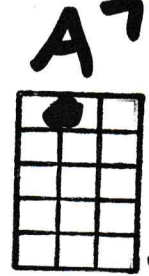
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D6   .   .   . |.    .     .     .     |Em7 .   .   .|D6    .     .     .     |Em7   .   .   .
      oh---- Oh-o--oh-o--oh-o--oh-o --Oh------------- 'round 'round 'round' round 'round
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     |.         .    A7    .     |D6        .         .         . |
And  he never listens to the-em,  he knows that they're the fools
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Em7  .         A7    .     |Dm\   Bb\   Dm
      they don't like hi--m,  the foo-ool   on the  hill
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```
   .      |Bb   .     .     .     |C7    .     .     .     |Dm        .         .     . |
sees the sun  going  down  and the eyes in his head see the world  spinning 'ro--ound.
```
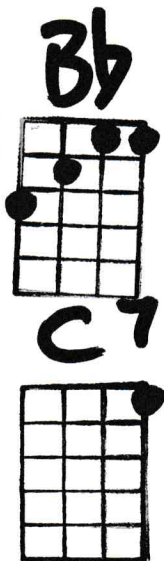
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D6\  ---  ---  --- |D6    .   .   .|Em7   .         .         . |
                    oh------------ round 'round 'round 'round
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```
D6   .   .   . |Em7   .         .         . |D6\
     oh------------ round 'round 'round 'round 'ro---ound
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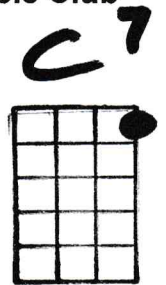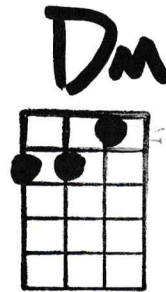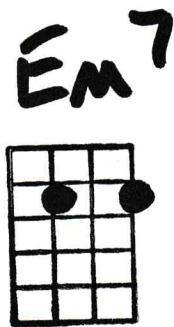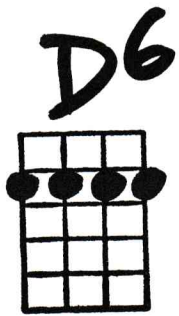
San Jose Ukulele Club

Caravan Of Fools - John Prine

Em

The dark and distant drumming

    Am

The pounding of the hooves

    Em   B7   Em

The silence of everything that moves

Em

Late at night you'll see them

       Am

Decked out in shiny jewels

    Em   B7   Em

The coming of the caravan of fools

      Em

Like the wings of a dove

   Am

the waiter's white glove

      Em   B7   Em

Seems to shimmer by the light of the pool

    Em

Some dog blinding winter

     Am

When you can't stand to lose

    Em   B7   Em
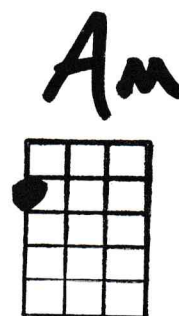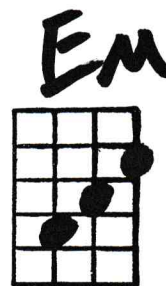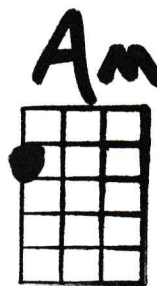
You're running with the caravan of fools

=====[Chorus:]=====

   Em

The caravan of fools

   Am

The caravan of fools

Em   B7   Em
You're running with the caravan of fools

=====[instrumental:]=====

Em [2X]   Am [2X]
Em   B7
Em [2X]

Em

Love and devotion
Am

Deep as any ocean
        Em   B7   Em

Don't play by anybody's rules
                Em

With your carousel of horses
            Am

And your unforeseen forces
        Em   B7   Em

You're running with the caravan of fools
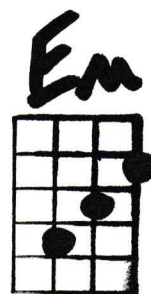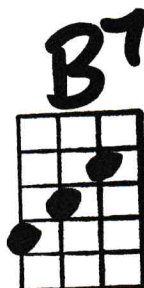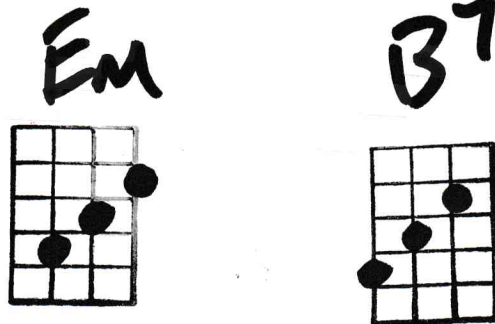

=====[To chorus:]=====

    Em

The caravan of fools
    Am

The caravan of fools
        Em   B7   Em

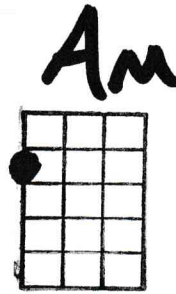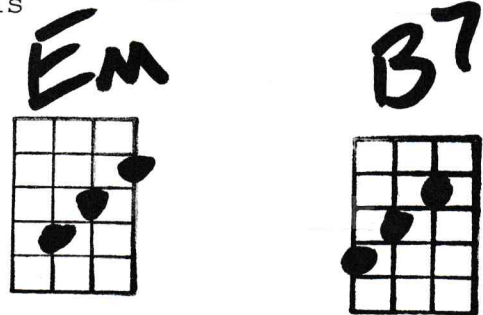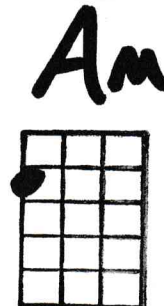You're running with the caravan of fools

=====[instrumental:]=====

Fool If You Think It's Over

key:Am, artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

[Am] A dying [D] flame, [Bm] You're free a-[Em]gain
[Am7] Who could [D] love, [G] And do that to you
[Am7] All dressed in [D] black, [Bm] He won't be [Em] coming back.
[Am7] Save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] You've got years and [E7] years.
[Am7] The pains of [D] seventeen's, [Bm] unreal, they're [Em] only dreams
[Am7] Save your [D] crying, For the [E7sus4] day [E7]

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G] 'cos you said good-[Em] bye.
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]
[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,
at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, It's just be- [E7sus4] gun, [E7]

[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene
[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] And ran away
[Am7] First wound of [D] pride, [Bm] And how you [Em] cried and cried
[Am7] But save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] You've got years and [E7] years.

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G] [Em]
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] [E7sus4] [E7]
[Am7] I'll buy your [D] first good wine, [G] We'll have a [Em] real good time
[Am7] Save your [D] crying, for the [E7sus4] day [E7]

[Am7] That may not [D] come, [Bm] But any [G] one
[Am7] Who had to [D] pay, [Bm] would laugh at [E7sus4] [E7] you and say

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G]'cos you said good- [Em] bye.
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why [E7],
[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,
at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, it's just be[E7sus4] gun, [E7]

[Am7] I'll buy your [D] first good wine, [G] We'll have a [Em] real good time
[Am7] Save your [D] crying, for the [E7sus4] day [E7]
[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,
at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun
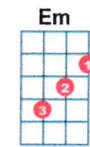[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, it's just be [E7sus4] gun [E7] [Am7]
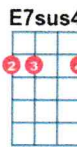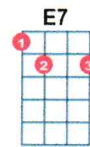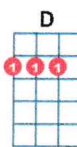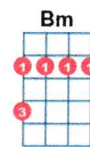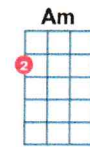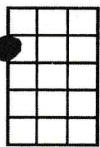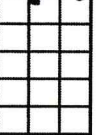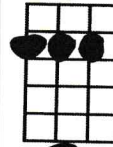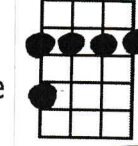
Poor Little Fool-Ricky Nelson

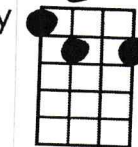C Am F G   2x
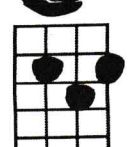
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       C                    Am                   F            G
I used to play around with hearts that hastened at my call,
       C                    Am             F            G
But when I met that little girl I knew that I would fall.

              C        Am    Dm     G         C   Am F G
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh..

          C                 Am                F           G
She played around and teased me with her carefree devil eyes,
              C             Am             F            G
She'd hold me close and kiss me but her heart was full of lies.

              C        Am   F      G         C   Am F G
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh..

          C             Am                 F            G
She told me how she cared for me and that we'd never part,
        C             Am          F      G
And so for the very first time I gave away my heart.

              C        Am   F      G         C   Am F G
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh..

        C              Am           F              G
The next day she was gone and I knew she'd lied to me,
       C             Am             F          G
She left me with a broken heart and won her victory.

              C        Am   F      G         C   Am F G
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh..

        C                    Am                F             G
I'd played this game with other hearts but I never thought I'd see,
       C              Am            F             G
The day that someone else would play love's foolish game with me.

              C        Am   F      G         C   Am F G
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh..
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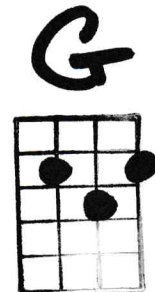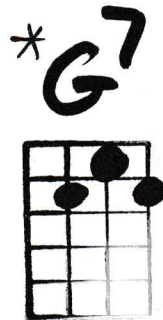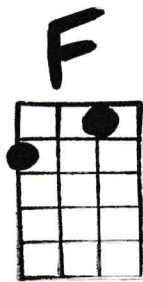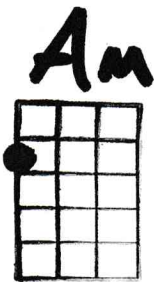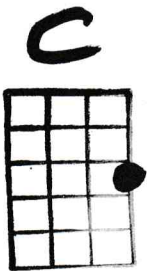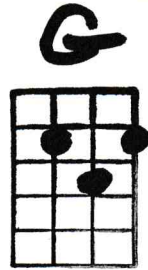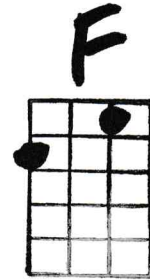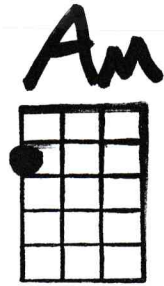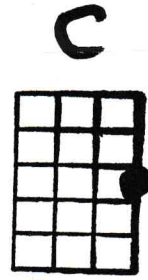

* = Optional chord.

Aretha Franklin – Chain Of Fools chords

CHAIN OF FOOLS   Key of Cm

Intro Cm7

Cm   Cm7
Chain, chain, chain   (Chain, chain, chain)
Cm7   Cm
Chain, chain, chain   (Chain, chain, chain)
Cm   Cm7
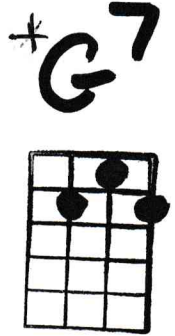Chain, chain, chain   (Chain, chain, chain)
Cm7   Cm
Chain of fools

Cm7
For five long years, I thought you were my man
Cm7
But I found out, (yeah), I'm just a link in your chain
Cm7
You got me where you want me
Cm7
I ain't nothing but your fool
Cm7
You treated me mean, (ohh), you treated me cruel

Cm   Cm7
Chain, chain, chain,   (Chain, chain, chain)
Cm7   Cm
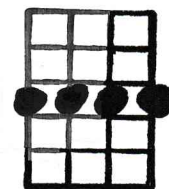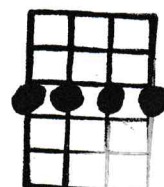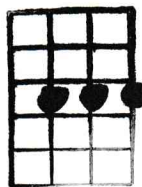Chain of fools

Cm7
Every chain, has got a weak link
Cm7
I might be weak (child), but I'll give you strength
(No music)
You tell me to leave you alone   (oop, oop, oop, oop)
(No music)
My father said, Come on home   (oop, oop, oop, oop)
(No music)
My doctor said, Take it easy   (oop, oop, oop, oop)
(No music)
Oh, but your lovin is much too strong (oop, oop, oop, oop)
Cm7
I'm added to your

Cm   Cm7
Chain, chain, chain   (Chain, chain, chain)
Cm7   Cm
Chain, chain, chain   (Chain, chain, chain)
Cm   Cm7
Chain, chain, chain   (Chain, chain, chain)
Cm7   Cm
Chain of fools

Cm7
One of these mornings, the chain is gonna break
Cm7
But up until then, I'm gonna take all I can take (Oh yeah)
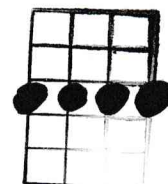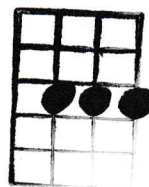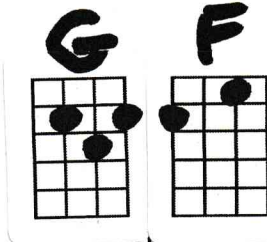
Cm   Cm7
Chain, chain, chain   (Chain, chain, chain)
Cm7   Cm
Chain, chain, chain   (Chain, chain, chain)
Cm   Cm7
Chain, chain, chain   (Chain, chain, chain)
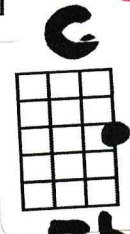Cm7   Cm
Chain of fools

Cm   Cm7
Chain, chain, chain
Cm7   Cm
Chain, chain, chain
Cm   Cm7
Chain, chain, chain
Cm7   Cm
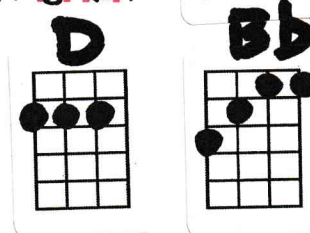Chain of fools

‖ G / / / | / <F> <C> / | G / / / | / F C / |
[G] / / / | / [F] [C] / | [G] / / / | / [F] [C] / ‖

We'll be [G] fighting in the streets [C]
With our [G] children at our feet [C]
And the [G] morals that they [C] worship will be gone [D] / / / | / [B♭] [F] /
And the [G] men who spurred us on [C]
Sit in [G] judgement of all wrong [C]
They de-[G]-cide .. and the [C] shotgun sings the song [D] / / / | / [B♭] [F] /

I'll [C] tip my [G] hat to the [C] new consti-[G]-tution
[C] Take a [G] bow for the [C] new revo-[G]-lution
[C] Smile and [G] grin at the [C] change all a-[G]-round
[F] Pick up my guitar and [D] play
[F] Just like yester-[D]-day
Then I'll [F] get on my knees and [C] pray / / [F] | [C] / / [F] | C 234
We don't get fooled again [G] / / / | / [F] [C] / | [G] / / / | / [F] [C] / |

The [G] change, it had to come [C]
We [G] knew it all along [C]
We were [G] lib-er-at-ed [C] from the foe, that's all [D] / / / | / [B♭] [F] /
And the [G] world looks just the same [C]
And [G] his-tor-y ain't changed [C]
'Cause the [G] banners, they'd all [C] flown .. in the last [D] war / / / | / [B♭] [F] /

I'll [C] tip my [G] hat to the [C] new consti-[G]-tution
[C] Take a [G] bow for the [C] new revo-[G]-lution
[C] Smile and [G] grin at the [C] change all a-[G]-round
[F] Pick up my guitar and [D] play
[F] Just like yester-[D]-day
Then I'll [F] get on my knees and [C] pray / / [F] | [C] / / [F] | <C> 234
We don't get fooled again [G] / / / | / [F] [C] / | [G] / / / | / [F] [C] / |

I'll [A] move myself and my family aside
[D] If we happen to be left half alive
I'll [G] get all my papers and smile at the sky
For I [A] know that the hypnotized never lie [A] / / / | / [G] [D] / | [A] / / / | / [G] [D] /

‖ G / / / | / <F> <C> / | G / / / | / <F> <C> / |
Yeeeaaahhhh | / <F> <C> / | G / / / | / <F> <C> / | [G] / / / | / [F] [C] / ‖

[G] Meet the new boss [F] [C]
[G] Same as the old boss [F] [C]
[G] / / / | / [F] [C] / | [G] / / / | / [F] [C] / |
<G> <G> <G> <G> <G>