

Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels) (In Dublin's Fair City)

C Am
In Dublin's fair city,
Dm G
where the girls are so pretty,
C Em* Dm G
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
C Am
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow,
Dm G
Through streets broad and narrow,
C Em* G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

C Am
"Alive, alive, oh,
Dm G
Alive, alive, oh",
C Em* G C
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".

C Am
She was a fishmonger,
Dm G
And sure 'twas no wonder,
C Em* Dm G
For so were her father and mother before,
C Am
And they each wheeled their barrow,
Dm G
Through streets broad and narrow,
C Em* G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

C Am
"Alive, alive, oh,
Dm G
Alive, alive, oh",
C Em* G C
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".

C Am
She died of a fever,
Dm G
And no one could save her,
C Em* Dm G
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
C Am
Now her ghost wheels her barrow,
Dm G
Through streets broad and narrow,
C Em* G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

C Am
"Alive, alive, oh,
Dm G
Alive, alive, oh",
C Em* G C
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".

CUPID by Sam Cooke

G Em (x2)

-CHORUS:

G Em G C
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow go;
G D7 G↓ D7
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for me.
G Em G C
Cupid, please hear my cry, and let your arrow fly;
G D7 C G
Straight to my lover's heart, for me...

-VERSE 1:

G D7
Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress;
G
There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness.
C
For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist;
D7 G
And this you can fix. So...

CHORUS

-VERSE 2:

G D7
Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me,
G
I promise I will love her until eternity.
C
I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal;
D7 G
Help me if you will. So...

CHORUS

G D7 C G
Straight to my lover's heart, for me... (Cha cha cha)

My Wild Irish Rose

written by Chauncey Olcott

C F C
My wild Irish Rose

F G7 C
The sweetest flower that grows

G7 C
You may search everywhere

G7 C
But none can compare

D7 G7
With my wild Irish Rose

C F C
My wild Irish Rose

F G7 C
The dearest flower that grows

G7 C
And some day for my sake

G7 C
She may let me take

D7 G7 C
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose

F C
My wild Irish Rose

F G7 C
The dearest flower that grows

G7 C
And some day for my sake

G7 C
She may let me take

D7 G7 C
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose

"Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral" (Irish Lullaby)

Verse 1

C F C Am C G7
Over in Kil-larney, many years a-go
C F C D7 Dm7 G7
Me mother sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low
C F C Am C
Just a simple little ditty in her good auld Irish way
F C D7 Dm7 G7
And I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me to-day..

Chorus

C F C C7 F F#dim
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo--ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
C F C D7 G7
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush, now, don't you cry.
C F C C7 F F#dim
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li
C F C D7 Fm Gm C G7
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lull-a---by.

Verse 2

C F C Am C G7
Oft in dreams I wander to that cot a-gain,
C F C D7 Dm7 G7
I feel her arms a-huggin' me as when she held me then.
C F C Am C
And I hear her voice a-hummin' to me as in days of yore,
F C D7 Dm7 G7
When she used to rock me fast asleep out-side the cabin door..

Chorus

C F C C7 F F#dim
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo--ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
C F C D7 G7
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush, now, don't you cry.
C F C C7 F F#dim
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li
C F C D7 Fm Gm C G7
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lull-a---by.

Wonderful World (Don't Know Much...)

Intro: G -- Em -- G -- Em

Verse 1:

G Em
Don't know much about history,
C D
Don't know much bi-ology.
G Em
Don't know much about a science book,
C D
Don't know much of the French I took.

Chorus:

G C
But I do know that I love you,
G C
And I know that if you love me too;
D G
What a wonderful world this could be.

Verse 2:

G Em
Don't know much about ge-ography,
C D
Don't know much trigo-nometry.
G Em
Don't know much about algebra,
C D
Don't know what a slide rule is for.

Chorus:

G C
But I do know one and one is two,
G C
And if this one could be with you;
D G
What a wonderful world this could be.

Bridge:

page 2

D G
Now I don't claim to be an 'a' student,
D G
But I'm tryin' to be.
A7 G
'Cause maybe by being an 'a' student, baby,
A7 D7
I could win your love for me.

Verse 3:

G Em
Don't know much about the Middle Ages,
C D
Looked at the pictures, then turned the pages.
G Em
Don't know nothin' 'bout no rise and fall,
C D
Don't know much 'bout nothin' at all..

repeat **CHORUS** ("But I do know... ")

Verse 4:

G Em
La ta, ta ta ta ta... - history -,
C D
Mmm.. hm... mm... - bi-ology -.
G Em
La ta ta ta ta ta ta ta, - science book -,
C D
Mmm... hmm.. - French I took -.

final Chorus:

G C
But I do know that I love you,
G C
And I know that if you love me too;
D G, C, G
What a wonderful world this could be.

"I'm Yours" by Jason Mraz

Verse 1:

C
Well, you dawned on me and you bet I felt it
G
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
Am F
I fell right through the cracks, now I'm tryin' to get ba--ack
C
Before the cool done run out I'll be givin' it my best test
G
And nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
Am F C
I reckon it's again my turn -- to win some or learn some

Chorus:

C G
So, I won't hesitate
Am
No more, no more,
F
It cannot wait; I'm sure
C G Am
No need to compli-cate; our time is short
F C
This is our fate; I'm yours

Bridge:

C G
Well open up your mind and see like me
Am
Open up your plans and damn you're free
F
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love
C G
Listen to the music (of the moment) maybe sing with me
Am
All a peaceful melo-dy
F D
And it's our godforsaken right to be loved loved loved loved loved

(repeat chorus--see page 2)

Chorus:

C G
So, I won't hesitate
Am
No more, no more,
F
It cannot wait; I'm sure
C G Am
No need to compli-cate; our time is short
F C
This is our fate; I'm yours

Verse 2 (same melody as Verse 1):

C
I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror
G
And bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer
Am F
But my breath fogged up the glass, so I drew a new face and I laughed
C
I guess what I'd be sayin' is there ain't no better reason
G
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the season
Am F
It's what we aim to do, our name is our virtue

Chorus:

C G
So, I won't hesitate
Am
No more, no more,
F
It cannot wait; I'm sure
C G Am
No need to compli-cate; our time is short
F C
This is our fate; I'm yours. (end on single strum of C)
