

The More We Get Together written by: Traditional

F C F
The more we get together, to-gether, to-gether
C F
The more we get together the happier we'll be
C F
For your friends are my friends
C F
And my friends are your friends
C F
The more we get together the happier we'll be

C G C
The more we get together, to-gether, to-gether
G C
The more we get together the happier we'll be
G C
For your friends are my friends
G C
And my friends are your friends
G C
The more we get together the happier we'll be

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands Traditional

 C
He's got the whole world in His hands,
 G7
He's got the whole world in His hands,
 C
He's got the whole world in His hands
 G7 C
He's got the whole world in His hands.

 C
She's got the wind and the rain in her hands,
 G7
She's got the wind and the rain in her hands
 C
She's got the wind and the rain in her hands
 G7 C
She's got the whole world in Her hands.

 C
He's got the the little tiny baby in His hands,
 G7
He's got the the little tiny baby in His hands,
 C
He's got the the little tiny baby in His hands,
 G7 C
He's got the whole world in His hands.

 C
She's got you and me, sister, in Her hands,
 G7
She's got you and me, brother, in Her hands,
 C
She's got you and me, sister, in Her hands
 G7 C
She's got the whole world in Her hands.

 C G7
He's got ev'rybody in His hands. He's got ev'rybody in His hands.
 C G7 C
He's got ev'rybody in His hands. He's got the whole world in His hands.

Cockles and Mussels Traditional

F C7
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty
F C7
I first laid my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
F
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow
C7
Through streets broad and narrow
F C7 F
Crying cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-O!
F C7
A-live, alive-O! a-live, alive-O!
F C7 F
Crying cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-O!

F C7
She was a fish-monger, and sure 'twas no wonder
F C7
For so were her mother and father before
F
And they wheeled their wheel-barrow
C7
Through streets broad and narrow
F C7 F
Crying cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-O!
F C7
A-live, alive-O! a-live, alive-O!
F C7 F
Crying cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-O!

F C7
She died of a fever, and no one could save her
F C7
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
F
But her ghost wheels her barrow
C7
Through streets broad and narrow
F C7 F
Crying cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-O!
F C7
A-live, alive-O! a-live, alive-O!
F C7 F
Crying cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-O!

When the Saints Go Marching In Traditional

C G7
When the saints go marching in, Oh, when the saints go marching in,
C C7 F C G7 C
Oh, Lord I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in.

C G7
Oh when the band begins to play, Oh when the band begins to play,
C C7 F C G7 C
Oh, Lord I want to be in that number When the band be-gins to play.

C G7
Oh, when the sun begins to shine, Oh when the sun begins to shine,
C C7 F C G7 C
Oh, Lord I want to be in that number When the sun be-gins to shine.

C G7
Oh, when the saints go marching in, Oh, when the saints go marching in,
C C7 F C G7 C
Oh, Lord I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in.

This Little Light of Mine Traditional

F F7
This little light of mine I'm gonna let it shine
Bb F
This little light of mine I'm gonna let it shine
F
This little light of mine I'm gonna let it shine
C7 *F Bb F [*Ending = F Bb F C7 F]
let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

F F7
Hide it under a bushel, No! I'm gonna let it shine
Bb F
Hide it under a bushel, No! I'm gonna let it shine
F
Hide it under a bushel, No! I'm gonna let it shine
C7 F Bb F
let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

F F7
Don't let anyone 'whff' it out, I'm gonna let it shine
Bb F
Don't let anyone 'whff' it out, I'm gonna let it shine
F
Don't let anyone 'whff' it out, I'm gonna let it shine
C7 F Bb F
let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

F F7
Let it shine in my hometown, I'm gonna let it shine
Bb F
Let it shine in my hometown, I'm gonna let it shine
F
Let it shine in my hometown, I'm gonna let it shine
C7 F Bb F
let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

F F7
See the light spreading round the world, See all the faces shine
Bb F
See the light spreading round the world, See all the faces shine
F
See the light spreading round the world, See all the faces shine
C7 F Bb F
let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Aloha-oe Written by Queen Lili'uokalani

 C G
A - loha 'oe, a - loha 'oe
 D7 G G7
E ke onaona noho i ka li - po
 C
One fond embrace,
 G
A ho'i a'e au
 D7 G
Un-til we meet a-gain

 C G
Fare-well to thee, fare-well to thee
 D7 G G7
Thou charming one who dwells in shaded bo-wers
 C
One fond embrace,
 G
'Ere I depart
 D7 G
Un-til we meet a-gain
 D7 G / C / G C G
Un-til we meet a-gain

On Moonlight Bay written by Percy Wenrich, lyrics by Edward Madden

 G G+ C G
We were sailing al-ong on Moonlight Bay

 D7 G
We could hear the voices ringing they seemed to say,

 G G+ C G
"You have stolen my heart, Now don't go 'way!"

C G D7 G
As we sang Love's Old Sweet Song, On Moonlight Bay.

The Black Velvet Band Traditional

F Bb C
In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprentice to trade I was bound.
F Bb C F
And many an hours sweet happiness I spent in that dear little town.
Bb C
But bad misfortune came o'er me, and caused me to stray from the land
F Bb C F
Far a-way from my friends and relations to follow the black velvet band.

Chorus:

F Bb C
Her eyes, they shone like the diamonds. You'd think she was queen of the land,
F Bb C *F [*End= F C F]
And her hair hung over her shoulder, Tied up with a black velvet band.

F Bb C
As I went out strolling one evening, not meaning to go very far,
F Bb C F
Well I met with a frolicksome damsel. She was selling her trade in a bar.
Bb C
When a watch she took from a customer, and slipped it right into my hand.
F Bb C F
Then the law came and put me in prison. Bad luck to her black velvet band!

Chorus

F Bb C
The next day, before judge and jury, for trial I had to appear.
F Bb C F
And the judge, he says "young fellow my lad, the case against you is quite clear.
Bb C
And seven long years is your sentence. You're going to Van Diemen's Land,
F Bb C F
Far away from your friends and relations. To follow the black velvet band."

Chorus

F Bb C
Now, come all ye jolly young fellows, I'll have you take warning from me
F Bb C F
Whenever you're out on the liquor, my boys, beware of the pretty colleens.
Bb C
Oh they'll treat you to whiskey and porter, till you are not able to stand.
F
And the very next thing that you know, my boys,
Bb C F
You've landed in Van Diemen's Land. *Chorus*

Whiskey on a Sunday Traditional with additional lyrics by Ralph Shaw

A B E A
He sits on the corner of Triangle Square with his cymbals and an old suit-case
B
He has a ukulele he can dance and can sing
E A G# G F#
As he croons with a smile on his face

Chorus:

F# B E A G# G F#
Come day, go day Wish in my heart for Sunday
F# B E *A [*End= A G# A]
Drinking buttermilk through the week Whiskey on a Sunday

A B
His tired old hands strum a-way at the strings
E A
His cymbals they go up and down
B
Its a far better show than you ever have seen
E A G# G F#
In the Orpheum Theatre down-town *Chorus*

A B E A
But I'm sad to relate old Ralphy Shaw at the age of 104
B
And his old ukulele in a dustbin was laid
E A G# G F#
His song will be heard never-more *Chorus*

A B
But on some stormy night when you're Granville Island way
E A
And the wind's blowing up from the sea
B
You can still hear the sound of old Ralphy Shaw
E A G# G F#
As he croons with his ukule-le *Chorus*

I Love You Truly Written by Carrie Jacobs-Bond 1901

Intro: F7 E7 Eb7 D7 (C#7 D7)

G Am7 D7 G
I love you tru - ly, truly dear
G Am7 D7 G F7 E7 Eb7
Life with its sor - row life with its tear
B7 Em Gdim
Fades into dreams whenever you are near
G Am7 D7 G
For I love you truly, tru - ly, dear

G Am7 D7 G
Ah love 'tis some - thing by your side to stand
G Am7 D7 G F7 E7 Eb7
Yes love 'tis some - thing to hold your kind hand
B7 Em Gdim
Gone is the sorrow, gone doubt and fear
G Am7 D7 G D7
For you love me truly, tru - ly, dear

Angels we Have Heard on High Traditional French Carol

C G7 C G7 C
Angels we Have Heard on High sweetly singing o'er the plains
C G7 C G7 C
And the mountains in re-ply echoing their joyous strains
C F C G7 C F G7 C F C G7 C F G7C
Glo-----ria. In excelsis deo. Glo-----ria. In excelsis d-e-o.

C G7 C G7 C
Shepherds why this jubilee why your joyous strains prolong
C G7 C G7 C
What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heavenly song
C F C G7 C F G7 C F C G7 C F G7C
Glo-----ria. In excelsis deo. Glo-----ria. In excelsis d-e-o.

Joy to the World Written by Isaac Watts 1719

C G C F G C F G C
Joy to the World, the lord is come, let earth re-ceive her King
C
Let every heart prepare him room and heaven and nature sing
F C G C
And heaven and nature sing and hea-ven and hea-ven and nature sing.

C G C F G C F G C
He rules the world with truth and grace and makes the nations prove
C
The glories of his ri-ghteousness and wonders of his lo-ve And
F C G C
wonders of his love and wonders of his love and wo-nders wo-nders of his love.

Silent Night Music written by Franz Gruber 1818 and lyrics by Josef Mohr 1816

C G7 C F C
Silent Night, Holy Night, All is calm all is bright Round yon virgin mother and child
F C G7 C G7 C
Holy infant so tender and mild Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace

C G7 C
Silent Night, Holy Night, Shepherds quake at the sight
F C F C
Glories stream from heaven afar Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah
F G7 C G7 C G7 C
Christ the saviour is born, Christ the saviour is born.

Donner The Yodelling Reindeer Music and lyrics by Ralph Shaw 2004

F C7
Donner was a Yodelling Reindeer born in Switzerland
F
He couldn't run like Dasher or dance like Prancer can
Bb
He would have led the reindeer but his nose was far too blue
G7 C7
So he ran behind the reindeer line with Yo-diddle o- oo-hoo
C7 Bb C7 F
Donner cried a little – Yodel – o boo hoo, diddle odle-o boo hoo, Yodel – o boo hoo
Bb C7 F
Yes Donner cried a little – Yodel – o boo hoo – diddle o –boo hoo, o -oo hoo boo hoo
Bb F C7 F F7 Bb F C7 F
He went o – oo diddle o – oo o – oo etc

C7 F
Then on some foggy Christmas eve, Santa came to say,
C7
"I've got my ukulele 'cos the journey's long and grey
F F7 Bb
We need a little music while around the world we ride
G7 C7
Donner! Come and sit by me and yodel by my side"
C7 Bb C7 F
Donner Laughed a little – Yodel – o Hee hee, diddle odle-o Hee hee, Yodel – o Hee hee
Bb C7 F
Yes Donner laughed a little – Yodel – o Hee hee – diddle o –oo hoo, o -oo hoo Hee hee
Bb F C7 F F7 Bb F C7 F F7
He went o – oo diddle o – oo o – oo etc

Bb F
Up into the sky they sped, Rudolf with his nose so red
C7 F F7
Dasher who could run so fast, Blitzen who was always last
Bb F
Santa laughed with happy glee, "Donner yodel next to me
G7 C
What a merry Christmas this will be!"

C7 Bb C7 F
Donner Was a Yodelling Reindeer Yodel – o Hee hee, diddle odle-o Hee hee, Yodel – o Hee hee
Bb C7 F
Donner Was a Yodelling Reindeer Yodel – o Hee hee – diddle o –oo hoo, o -oo hoo Hee hee
F F7 Bb F C7 F F7 Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 C+ C7 F
Ho ho ho – (then super fast) oo diddle o – oo o – oo etc

The Burglar Lyrics and music by Ralph Shaw 2000 (recorded on the CD 'Table for Two')

C F C
Twas Christmas Eve in the household The presents lay under the tree
F C Am D7 G7
The parents and children lay safe in their beds Dreaming of what was to be

C G7 C C7 F C
When quietly, stealthily, sneakily The most selfish of thoughts in his mind
F C Am D7 G7
A burglar climbed in through a window downstairs Wondering what he might find

C G7 C C7 F C
There were 2 candlesticks on the table Solid silver were they
F C Am D7 G7 C G7
He picked them both up and put them in his sack When he suddenly heard a voice say;

C C7 F C
Jesus is watching you, Jesus is watching you
F C Am D7 G7 C
Be good in your thoughts be kind in your deed For Jesus is watching you

Spoken...

The burglar froze and clicked off his light Where was that voice coming from?
D7 G7
But the room was now silent, no-one was there And the flashlight was soon turned back on
C G7 C C7 F C
Its beam came to rest on the green Xmas tree And then on the presents below
F C Am D7 G7 C G7
But as he was loading them into his sack The voice came soft and low;

C C7 F C
Jesus is watching you, Jesus is watching you
F C Am D7 G7 C
Be good in your thoughts be kind in your deed For Jesus is watching you

Spoken...

The burglar sprang back prepared for attack The sound was much closer this time
D7 G7
The voice was from someone right there in the room A-bout to catch him for his crime

C G7 C C7 F C
When there in the corner he saw it In a cage with its mirror and ring
F C Am D7 G7 C G7
A parrot stood there with one leg in the air Who softly be-gan to si-ing;

Jingle Bells written by James S. Pierpont 1857

F Bb C7
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh o'er the fields we go
F Bb
Laughing all the way (Ha ha ha). Bells on bob-tail ring making spirits bright what fun
C7 F
it is to ride and sing a sleighing song to-night

Chorus:

F
Jingle bells, jingle bells Jingle all the way
Bb F G7 C7
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh
F
Jingle bells, jingle bells jingle all the way
Bb F C7 *F [**End= F C7 F C7 F__ C7 F*]
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

F Bb C7
A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride and soon Miss Fanny Bright
F Bb
Was seated by my side. The horse was lean and lank misfortune seemed his lot
C7 F
He fell into a drifted bank and we we got upsot *Chorus*

F Bb C7
Now the ground is white go it while you're young take the girls to-night
F Bb
and sing this sleighing song just get a bob-tailed nag two-forty for his speed
C7 F
hitch him to an one horse sleigh and crack you'll take the lead *Chorus*

This Old Man Traditional

C F G7
1) This Old Man he played one, he played knick knack on my thumb

Chorus: C
With a knick knack paddy wack give the dog a bone
F G7 C
This old man came rolling home

C F G7
2) This Old Man he played two, he played knick knack on my shoe Chorus

3) Ladies and gentlemen I don't believe it, its Elvis!!!

C
We-ell a this old man he played three, he played knick knack on my blue suede knee
F C
with a knick knack paddy wack give the dog a bone knickety knack don't talk back
G7 C
leave that dog alone and this old man he came a Rock! And Rolling home

C F G7
4) This Old Man he played four he played knick knack on my door Chorus

5) Wow Bob Dylan is here!!!

C F G7 C
Well this old man he played five, he played knick knack five alive with a knick
F G7 C
knack paddy wack give the dog a bone this old man was a Rolling Stone.

6) Ladies and Gentlemen I present to you the queen!!! Fanfare: C F G7 C F G7 C

C F
This old man he played... where are we in the song Charles? SIX!, he played
G7 C
knick knack up-on some, upon someSTICKS!! with a knick knack
F G7 C
paddy wack give the dog a bone this old man came rolling home.

7)

C F G7
This Old Man he played seven, then he died and went to heaven
Spoken - goodbye old man

C
With a knick knack paddy wack give the dog a bone
F G7 C
This old man came rolling home.

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star Traditional

C F C
Twinkle Twinkle Little Star
F C G C
How I wonder what you are
C F C G C F C G
Up ab-ove the world so high like a diamond in the sky
C F C
Twinkle Twinkle Little Star
F C G C
How I wonder what you are.

C F C
Baa Baa Black Sheep have you any wool
F C G C
Yes Sir, yes sir 3 bags full
C F C G
One for the master and one for the dame
 C F C G
And one for the little boy who lives down the lane
C F C
Baa Baa Black Sheep have you any wool
F C G C
Yes Sir, yes sir 3 bags full

C F C
A B C D E F G
F C G C
H I J K L M N O P
C F C G
Q R S T U V
C F C G
W X Y and Zee
C F C
Now I know my A B Cs
F C G C
Next time won't you sing with me (please!)

The Cat Came Back written by Harry S. Miller 1893.

E7 Am G F E7
1) Well old Mr Johnson had troubles of his own
Am G F E7
He had a yellow cat who wouldn't leave his home
Am G F E7
He tried, how he tried to give that cat a-way
Am G F E7
He gave it to a man going far far a-way...

Chorus:

Am G F E7
But the cat came back the very next day
Am G F E7
The cat came back, they thought he was a goner
Am G F E7 Am G F E7 Am G F E7
But the cat came back he just wouldn't stay a-way.... Mee-oooww!!!

Am G F E7
2) So he gave it to a man going up in a bal-loon
Am G F E7
He said, "Take that cat to the man in the moon"
Am G F E7
But the bal-loon came down about 90 miles a-way
Am G F E7
And where that man is now I dare not say...

Am G F E7
3) So he gave it to a man who was going way out west
Am G F E7
He said, "Take that cat to the place you love the best"
Am G F E7
But the train hit a rock and then it jumped the rail
Am G F E7
No-one was left be-hind to tell the gruesome tale...

Manikin Man written by Ralph Shaw © 2000 (recorded on the CD 'Table for Two')

C E7 F Dm7
Plastic men with names like Ken are all the rage today
C Dm7 G7
You took him in and threw me out upon that rainy day
C E7 F Dm7 G7
But modern toys can-not replace a vintage doll like me
C D7 G7 C7
Take me in your arms again and very soon you'll see ...that;
F C7
I'll be your Manikin please say yes and let me in
F Gm7 C7
I will not be manic in your parlour (Pah la la la la)
F C7
I'll be your manikin buttoning my cardigan
F
I can hang my hammock in your playroom
F7 Bb F
Some men are brutish some men are cutish
C7 F
But a manikin man has everything you need
F7 Bb F
Some men are lazy some men are crazy
G7 C7
But I will chance a romance with a lady
F C7
I'll be your manikin hold me to your tender skin
F
And let me be your manikin man a-gain.

Female part (to be sung separately and then over the top of the male part):

F C7
I want a dolly who is very very jolly with a handsome face who can grace my place
F Gm7 C7
He can be strong but it doesn't really matter if he's short or long (or thinner or fatter)
F C7
I got a new beau and I loved him so I threw the manikin away on a rainy day
F F7
The new one is a bore, I don't want him anymore, I want my manikin man again.
Bb F
If he would come back to me I'd let him in my parlour
C7 F F7
And he could have whatever he wants from me.
Bb F
I'd give him tea and cherry pie if he were in my parlour
G7 C7
And he would always want to stay with me.
F C7
Manikin men are not ten-a-penny like many other dollies like Ken
F
Come back to me and you can be my manikin man a-gain.

F C7
 I'll be your manikin you can wear your Bobbi pin
 F Gm7 C7
 Lacy clothes are in again they're saying
 F C7
 I'll be your manikin I can be American
 F
 And you won't have to marry Ken to-day
 F7 Bb F
 Some men are vigorous some men are rigorous
 C7 F
 But a manikin man has everything you need
 F7 Bb F
 Some men are shady some men say maybe
 G7 Gm7 C7
 But I will chance a romance with a la - dy
 F C7
 I'll be your manikin let's not let the sandman in
 F Gm7 C7
 I beg you to begin again with a manikin.

Aloha Means I Love You written by Ralph Shaw © 1998

F Am
Humu humu nuku nuku apua'a Humu humu nuku nuku apua'a
Gm7 C7
Humu humu nuku nuku apua'a Humu humu nuku nuku apua'a (repeat last 2 lines)
F Am Gm7 C7
Aloha-aa, aloha-oh, Aloha means hello-oh
F Am Gm7 C7 F
Aloha-aa, aloha-eye, Aloha means goodbye

Bb F
When I come to the islands in my little green canoe
G G7 C C7
I know that you'll be waiting as I paddle home to you
F Am Gm7 C7 F
Aloha-aa, aloha-ooo, Aloha means I love you.

Bb F
When I go from the islands in my little aeroplane
G7 C C7
I know that you'll be waiting as I fly to you again
F Am Gm7 C7
Aloha-aa, aloha-oh, Aloha means hello-oh
F Am Gm7 C7 F Am Gm7 C7
Aloha-aa, aloha-eye, Aloha means goodbye.

F Am
Humu humu nuku nuku apua'a Humu humu nuku nuku apua'a
Gm7 C7
Humu humu nuku nuku apua'a Humu humu nuku nuku apua'a

(Instrumental – F Am Gm7 C7 F Am G C C7)

F Am Gm7 C7 F
Aloha-aa, aloha-ooo, Aloha means I love you
Bb F
Now I'm coming to the islands and I'll be there very soon
G C C7
And we can hold each other tight beneath the golden moon
F Am Gm7 C7
Aloha-aa, aloha-oh, Aloha means hello-oh
F Am Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7
Aloha-aa, aloha-eye, Aloha means goodbye, Aloha means hello, Aloha means I Love
F Am Gm7 C7
You.

F Am
Humu humu nuku nuku apua'a Humu humu nuku nuku apua'a
Gm7 C7
Humu humu nuku nuku apua'a Humu humu nuku nuku apua'a (repeat to end)

Doggy Language written by Ralph Shaw © 2006

C Dm G7 C
Smiling eyes, happy face, whenever I am with you there is nothing can replace

Am
The way I feel when I'm with you, The way I feel when you tell me to
Dm G G7
It seems that everything you say I understand in every way

C Dm G7 C
I'd like to say I love you And if you said the same to me well that would be cool

Am
I may be hairy but its not scary
Dm G G7
To learn the dictionary of the dog-cabul – a - ry

C A7
Motivate me using just your hands
D7 G7 C
I am man's best friend but you are friend's best man

C A7 D7 G7
Doggy language, Doggy language, Doggy language, Doggy language

C A7
Doggy language talk to me
D7 G7
Anyone at all can see you've got me barking up the right tree

C A7
Doggy language what's it all about?
D7 G7 C
You can show me what you mean 'cause you don't need to shout

F G7 C A7
Canine conversation learn it with ease
D7 G7
Its not hard to St Bernard, neither nor is Pekingese

F Fm C A7
Communicate you can shake my paw
D7 G7
Roll me over – rub my tummy on the kitchen floor

C A7
Doggy language is leading me on
D7 G7 C G7
Everybody thinks when I'm not here that I'm dog-gone!

Be My Lover written by Ralph Shaw © 2000 (recorded on the CD 'Table for Two')

Bb Bbdim F Dm Gm7 C7 F F7
Love can be strange and appear in many ways Odd couples go hand in hand each day

Bb Bbdim F D D7
But love never divides it only multiplies

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
And it's truth it is freedom and it shines from your eyes

C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
Where the Mississippi River flows at twilight And the stars appear in the purple sky

F F7 Bb Bbm F A+Dm Gm7 C7
And shady poplar trees sway in the breeze Be my lover, be my lover

C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
And all around the sound of whippoorwills calling Summertime is the best time of year

F F7 Bb Bbm F A+Dm Gm7 C7 F F7 Bb
As the dust settles down in this quiet part of town Be my lover, be my lover

Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F F7
I see you everyday at my window Unspoken words caress my fingertips

Bb C7 F Dm
The lightness of your touch really makes me tremble

Bb C7 Dm A7 Dm7 G Dm A7 Dm C7
Then you're gone with the birds flying into the night.....the birds are flying

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
The sound of distant laughter stirs the moonlight Its heaven to be with you for a while

F F7 Bb Bbm F A+Dm Gm7 C7
You are my Aphrodite touch me stay beside me Be my lover, be my lover

F A+Dm Gm7 C7
Be my lover, be my lover *[repeat last line to the end]*