

## LA LISTE DU 23 NOVEMBRE 2016



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Intro: Am E7 Am E7 (Block)

Am G Am E7 / Am  
 1 - Vers les docks où le poids et l'en-nui Me courbent le dos  
 2 - Dans les bars à la tombée du jour Avec les ma-rins  
 3 - Un beau jour sur un rafiot cra-quant de la coque au pont

Am G Am E7 / Am  
 Ils ar-rivent le ventre alour-di de fruits Les ba-teaux  
 Quand on parle de filles et d'a-mour Un verre à la main  
 Pour par-tir je travaillerai dans la soute à char-bon

F / G F /  
 Ils viennent du bout du monde Apportant avec eux  
 Je perds la notion des choses Et soudain ma pen-sée  
 Prenant la route qui mène à mes rêves d'en-fant  
 (/) G F C  
 Des idées vaga-bondes Aux reflets de ciel bleu De mi-rage  
 M'enlève et me dé-pose Un merveilleux é-té Sur la grève  
 Sur des îles loin-taines où rien n'est impor-tant Que de vivre  
 C / F C / F  
 Traînant des senteurs poi-vrées De pays incon-nus Et d'éternels é-tés  
 Où je vois tendant les bras L'amour qui comme un fou Court au-devant de moi  
 Où les filles alan-guies Vous ravissent le cœur en tressant m'a t'on dit  
 C E7  
 Où l'on vit presque nu Sur les plages  
 Et je me pends au cou De mon rêve  
 De ces colliers de fleurs qui en-ivrent

Am G Am E7  
 Moi qui n'ai connu toute ma vie Que le ciel du Nord  
 Quand les bars ferment, que les ma-rins Rejoignent leur bord  
 Je fui-rai laissant là mon pas-sé sans aucun re-mords  
 Am G Am (Block)  
 J'aime-rais débarbouiller ce gris En virant de bord  
 Moi je rêve encor' jusqu'au ma-tin Debout sur le port  
 Sans ba-gage et le cœur libé-ré en chantant très fort  
 2003

Am.. E7.. Am.. G(7) C  
 Em.. me.. nez - moi au bout de la terre  
 G(7) C  
 Emmenez-moi au pays des mer-veilles  
 E7 Am  
 II me semble que la mi-sère  
 F / E7 Am (Block)  
 Se-rait moins pé-nible au so-leil (retour 2 et 3)

2003  
 Am.. E7.. Am.. G(7) C  
Outro: Em.. me.. nez - moi au bout de la terre  
 G(7) C  
 Emmenez-moi au pays des mer-veilles  
 E7 Am  
 II me semble que la mi-sère  
 F / E7 Am  
 Se-rait moins pé-nible au so-leil

G7 C G7 C E7 Am F / E7 Am..



# Diga diga doo

## Intro

Hou Ha Hou Ha Hou Ha Hou Ha

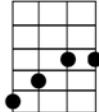
<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>
Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha
Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha

## Couplets 1 et 2 (A)

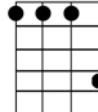
<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>
Zulu man is	feeling blue	Near his heart beat a little tatoo	
You love me and	I love you	When you love is	natural to

<b>Gm / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Gm / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>
Diga diga doo diga	doo doo	Diga diga doo diga	doo
Diga diga doo diga	doo doo	Diga diga doo diga	doo

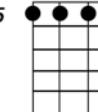
C



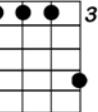
F



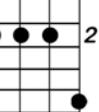
E



Eb



D



## Pont (B)

<b>C</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F</b> <b>E</b> <b>Eb</b> <b>D</b>
I'm so very	diga diga doo by	nature	
<b>D</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Gm</b>	<b>A7</b>

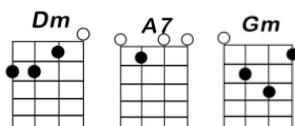
If you don't say diga diga doo to your mate' You'r gonna loose your Papa

## Couplet 3 (A)

<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>
Let those funny	people smile	How can there be a	virgin isle ?
<b>Gm / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Gm / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>
Diga diga doo diga	doo doo	Diga diga doo diga	doo

## Final

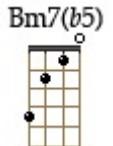
<b>Gm / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Gm / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>
Diga diga doo diga	doo doo	Diga diga doo diga	doo



**Structure : Intro / AABA (chant) / AABA (solo) / AABA (chant) / Final**

## Fly Me To The Moon

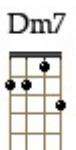
**Am(7) Dm G7 CM7 / C7**  
 Fly me to the moon, let me play among the stars,  
**F Bm7/b5 E7 Am(7) / A7**  
 Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars,



**Dm7 G7 C Am**  
 In other words, hold my hand!  
**Dm7 G7 C Dm6 / E7**  
 In other words, baby kiss me !



**Am(7) Dm G7 CM7 / C7**  
 Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more  
**F Bm7/b5 E7 Am / A7**  
 you are all I long for all I worship and a-dore

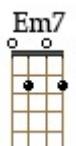


**Dm7 G7 C Am**  
 In other words, please be true!  
**Dm7 G7 C Dm6 / E7**  
 In other words I love you

### Instrumental :

**Am Dm G7 CM7 / C7**  
**F Dm E7 Am / A7**  
**Dm7 G7 Em7 A7**  
**Dm7 G7 C E7**

**Am(7) Dm7 G7 CM7 / C7**  
 Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more  
**F Dm E7 Am / A7**  
 you are all I long for all I worship and a-dore



**Dm7 G7 Em7 A7**  
 In other words, please be true!  
**Dm7 G7 E7 A7**  
 In other words In other words  
**Dm7 G7 C C (Block) / CM7...**  
 In other words I love you !

## Les Yeux Noirs

A7	%	Dm6	%	A7	%	Bb6	%
Gm Gm7M	Gm7 Gm6	Dm6	%	A7	Bb7 A7	Dm6	%

Dans tes grands yeux noirs Je me suis perdu  
J'attends un regard Le cœur suspendu  
Je t'aime tellement fort Toi qui me fais peur  
Est ce un mauvais sort Ou la mauvaise heure

Et autour de nous chantent les tziganes  
Tout le monde s'en fout S'enivre au champagne  
Dans tes beaux yeux noirs Je sombre, mon amour  
Et mon désespoir A leur chant est sourd

Je perds la raison A chercher tes bras  
Tremblant de passion Viens, embrasse moi  
De tes grands yeux noirs, L'étrange lumière  
Nimbera le soir De tous les mystères

C'est toi que je veux Je sais que j'ai tort  
Je suis malheureux De t'aimer si fort  
Tes yeux noirs de feu Je ne peux rien y faire  
M'entraînent malgré eux Dans ce doux enfer

Je suis fou de toi Ma belle aux yeux noirs  
Même si je ne sais pas Où va notre histoire  
C'est pour ma passion tes yeux noirs que j'ai  
Fait cette chanson Otchi Tchernye

**A7 0100 ou 2434; Dm6= 2212 ou 4555; Bb6=Gm7=0211 ou 3535; de Gm à Gm6: 0231/0221/0211/0201, Bb7 1211 ou 3545.**

# FOULE SENTIMENTALE (Souchnon)

Em : 0432 Am : 2000 D7 : 2223 B7 : 2322 C : 0003 **D : 2225** Am7 : 0000

Em Am D7 B7

Em C Am B7

Em Am D7 B7

Oh la la la vie en rose

Em C Am B7

Le rose qu'on nous propose

Em Am D7 B7

D'avoir les quantités de choses

Em C Am B7

Qui donnent envie d'autre chose.

Em Am D7 B7

Allez on nous fait croire

Em C Am B7

Que le bonheur c'est d'avoir

Em Am D7 B7

De l'avoir plein nos armoire

Em C Am B7

Dérision de nous dérisoires.

Em C Am B7

Car foule sentimentale

Em Am D B7

On a soif d'idéal

Em C Am B7

Attirés par les étoiles les voiles

Em Am D B7

Que des choses pas commerciales.

Em C Am B7

Foule sentimentale

Em Am D B7

Il faut voir comme on nous parle

Em C Am B7

Comme on nous parle.

Em C Am B7

Il se dégage

Em Am D B7

De ces cartons d'emballage

Em C Am B7

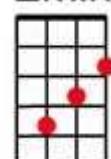
Des gens lavés hors d'usage

Em Am D B7

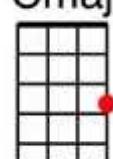
Et tristes et sans aucun avantage.

Em C Am B7

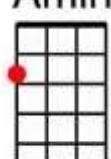
Emin



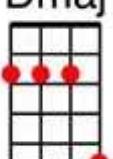
Cmaj



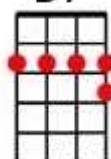
Amin



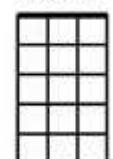
Dmaj



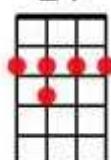
D7



Am7



B7



## On nous inflige

Em Am D B7

Des désirs qui nous afflagent

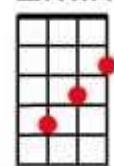
Em C Am B7

On nous prend faut pas déconner dès qu'on est né

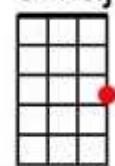
Em Am D B7

Pour des cons alors qu'on est...

Emin



Cmaj



Em C Am B7

Des foules sentimentales

Em Am D B7

Avec soif d'idéal

Em C Am B7

Attrirées par les étoiles les voiles

Em Am D B7

Que des choses pas commerciales.

Em C Am B7

Foule sentimentale

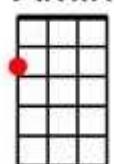
Em Am D B7

Il faut voir comme on nous parle

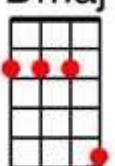
Em C Am B7

Comme on nous parle.

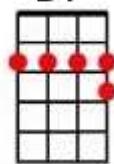
Amin



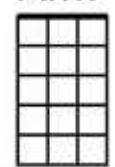
Dmaj



D7



Am7



Em C Am B7

On nous Claudia Schieffer

Em Am7 D7 B7

On nous Paul-Sulitzer

Em C Am B7

Ah le mal qu'on peut nous faire

Em Am7 D7 B7

Et qui ravagea la mouquère

Em Am7 D7 B7

Du ciel des vagues

Em Am7 D7 B7

Un désir qui nous emballe

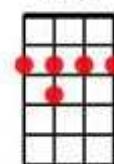
Em C Am B7

Pour demain nos enfants pâles

Em Am7 D7 B7

Un mieux un rêve un cheval...

B7



Em C Am B7

Car foule sentimentale

Em Am D B7

On a soif d'idéal

Em C Am B7

Attrirés par les étoiles les voiles

Em Am D B7

Que des choses pas commerciales.

Em C Am B7

Foule sentimentale

Em Am D B7

Il faut voir comme on nous parle

Em C Am B7

Comme on nous parle.

Lullaby of birdland (Ella Fitzgerald -George Shearing-)

<b>Am</b> (2020) <b>Am6</b>	<b>B7</b> <b>E7</b>	<b>Am</b> <b>Am6</b>	<b>Dm7</b> <b>G7</b>	<b>Em7</b> <b>A7</b>	<b>Dm7</b> <b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>F7</b> <b>E7</b>
<b>Am</b> <b>Am6</b>	<b>B7</b> <b>E7</b>	<b>Am</b> <b>Am6</b>	<b>Dm7</b> <b>G7</b>	<b>Em7</b> <b>A7</b>	<b>Dm7</b> <b>G7</b>	<b>C</b> <b>G7</b>	<b>C</b> <b>E7</b>
<b>A7</b>	<b>Dm7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>Dm7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b> <b>E7</b>
<b>Am</b> <b>Am6</b>	<b>B7</b> <b>E7</b>	<b>Am</b> <b>Am6</b>	<b>Dm7</b> <b>G7</b>	<b>Em7</b> <b>A7</b>	<b>Dm7</b> <b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G7</b> <b>C</b>

Couplet 1

**Am** / **Am6** (2020) **B7** / **E7** **Am** / **Am6** **Dm7** / **G7**  
Lullaby of birdland that's what I Always hear when you sigh;

**Em7** / **A7** **Dm7** / **G7** **C** **F7** / **E7**  
Never in my word land could there be ways to reveal | in a phrase how I feel

Couplet 2

**Am** / **Am6** **B7** / **E7** **Am** / **Am6** **Dm7** / **G7**  
Have you ever heard two turtle doves Bill and coo when they love?

**Em7** / **A7** **Dm7** / **G7** **C** / **G7** **C**  
That's the kind of magic Music we make with our lips when we kiss.

Pont:

**A7** **Dm7** **G7** **C**  
And there's a weepy old willow He really knows how to cry!

**A7** **Dm7** **G7** **C** / **E7**  
That's how I'd cry on my pillow If you should tell me fare-well and good-bye

Couplet 3

**Am** / **Am6** **B7** / **E7** **Am** / **Am6** **Dm7** / **G7**  
Lullaby of birdland whisper low, Kiss me sweet, and we'll go

**Em7** / **A7** **Dm7** / **G7** **C** **F7** / **E7**  
Flyin' high in birdland, High in the sky up a-bove all be-cause we're in love.

Instrumental : accords couplets 1 et 2 (lignes 1 et 2 de la grille)

Pont:

**A7** **Dm7** **G7** **C**  
And there's a weepy old willow He really knows how to cry!

**A7** **Dm7** **G7** **C** / **E7**  
That's how I'd cry on my pillow If you should tell me fare-well and good-bye

Coda:

**Am** / **Am6** **B7** / **E7** **Am** / **Am6** **Dm7** / **G7**  
Lullaby of birdland whisper low, Kiss me sweet, and we'll go

**Em7** / **A7** **Dm7** / **G7** **C**  
Flyin' high in birdland, High in the sky up a-bove

2323 2002  
**Adim** / **E7** **Am** **Am add9..**  
all be-cause we're in love..



# Ain't she sweet

Ager-Yellen, 1927 ; Ben Bernie, 1927

## **Couplets 1 & 2 (A)**

<b>C6 / C#dim</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C6 / C#dim</b>	<b>G7</b>
Ain't she sweet, see her		walking down the street,	now I ask
Ain't she nice, look her		over once or twice,	well I ask

<b>C / E7</b>	<b>A7 (+5)</b>	<b>D7 / G7</b>	<b>C / G7</b>
<b>C / E7</b>	<b>A7 (+5)</b>	<b>D7 / G7</b>	<b>C</b>
you very confidentially :			Ain 't she sweet ?
you very confidentially :			Ain 't she nice ?

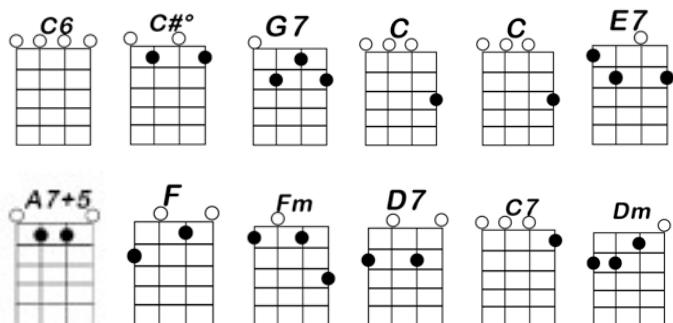
## **Pont (B)**

# **F Fm C C7**

## **F              Fm              Am              Dm / G7**

### **Couplet 3 (A)**

<b>C / E7</b>	<b>A7 (+5)</b>	<b>D7 / G7</b>	<b>C</b>
you	confidentially :	Ain 't she sweet ?	



### **Structure : AABA**

You are the Sunshine of my life - Stevie Wonder

Intro: (x2) CM7 % G7#5 %

C G7 Em7 Gdim(7)

You are the sunshine of my life

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 / G7

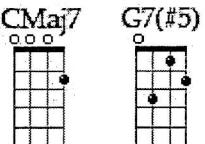
That's why I'll always stay a-round

C G7 Em7 A7#5 / A7

You are the apple of my eye

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 / G7

Forever you'll stay in my heart



C Dm7 / G7 CM7 Dm7 / G7

I feel like this is the be-ginning

CM7 F Bm7b5 E7 / E7#5

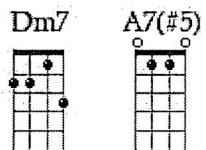
Though I've loved you for a mi-lion years

AM7 Bm7 / E7 Am AmM7 / Am7

And if I thought our love was ending

D7 % Dm7 G7

I'd find myself drowning in my own tears.. whoa whoa



C G7 Em7 Gdim(7)

You are the sunshine of my life

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 / G7

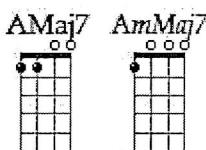
That's why I'll always stay a-round

C G7 Em7 A7#5 / A7

You are the apple of my eye

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 / G7

Forever you'll stay in my heart



C Dm7 / G7 CM7 Dm7 / G7

You must have known that I was lonely

CM7 Dm7 / G7 Bm7b5 E7 / E7#5

Because you came to my res-cue

AM7 Bm7 / E7 Am AmM7 / Am7

And I know that this must be heaven

D7 % Dm7 G7

How could so much love be inside of you?..whoa whoa

C G7 Em7 Gdim(7)

You are the sunshine of my life

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 / G7

That's why I'll always stay a-round

C G7 Em7 A7#5 / A7

You are the apple of my eye

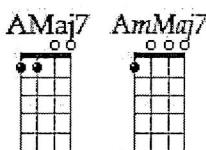
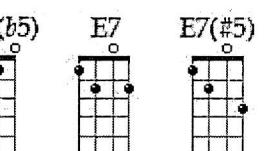
Dm7 G7 C Dm7 / G7

Forever you'll stay in my heart

(répéter refrain))

Dm7 G7 CM7...

Forever you'll stay in my heart...



# Blue Skies (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Em B+5 (0332) Em7 A9 (0102) G D7 G D7.

G D7 G G

I was blue, just as blue as I could be

G D7 G G

Every day was a cloudy day for me

Bm F# Bm Bm

Then good luck came knocking at my door

G D7 G B7(un temps)

Skies were gray but they're not gray anymore

Em B+5 (0332) Em7 A9 (0102)

Blue skies Smiling at me

G D7 G B7

Nothing but blue skies Do I see

Em B+5 Em7 A9

Bluebirds Singing a song

G D7 G G

Nothing but bluebirds All day long

G Cm / G

I never saw the sun shining so bright

Cm / G D7 / G

Never saw things going so right

G Cm / G

Noticing the days hurrying by

Cm / G D7 / G . B7. (1 temps chacun )

When you're in love My How they fly Oh

Em B+5 Em7 A9

Blue days All of them gone

G D7 G /Gdim G

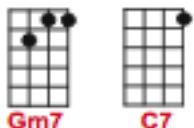
Nothing but blue skies from now on

Reprendre à Blue skies

Outro: .... from now on G/Gdim G/0575 0353/D7 G.

Chorus X 2.

## Sweet Sue - Just You



Gm7/C7

Gm7/C7

Gm7/C7 Gm7/C7

Ev-ery star above knows the one I love:

F/Gm7/F C7 F/Gm7/F

Sweet Sue - just you!

Gm7/C7 Gm7/C7 Gm7/C7

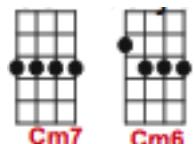
And the moon up high,

Gm7/C7 Gm7/C7

Knows the reason why:

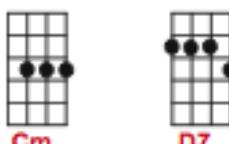
F/Gm7/F C7 F/Gm7/F

Sweet Sue - it's you!



Cm7

Cm6



Cm

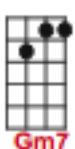
D7

No one else it seems,

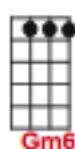
Cm D7  
Ever shared my dreams,



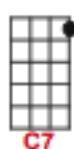
Gm



Gm7



Gm6



C7

Without you dear I don't know what I'd do.

Gm7/C7 Gm7/C7

In this heart of mine,

Gm7/C7 Gm7/C7

You live all the time,

F/Gm7/F Bb7 F/Gm7/F

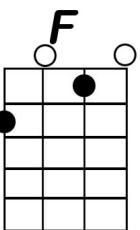
Sweet Sue - just you!



## Man of constant sorrow

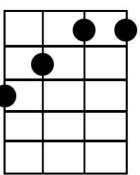
F	F	Bb	C	F
---	---	----	---	---

I am the man of constant sorrow I've seen trouble all my days  
 For six long years I've been in trouble, no pleasure here on earth I've found  
 It's fair thee well, my old true lover, I never expect to see you again.  
 You can bury me in some deep valley, For many years where I may lay.  
 Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger My face you never will see no more



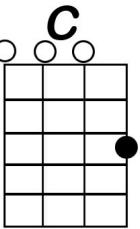
F	F	Bb	C	F
---	---	----	---	---

I bid farewell to ol' Kentucky The place where I was born and raised. The place where  
 For in this world, I'm bound to ramble, I have no friends to help me now. He has no  
 For I'm bound to ride that Northern Railroad, perhaps I'll die upon this train. Perhaps he'll  
 And you may learn to love another while I am sleeping in my grave. While he is  
 But there is one promise that is given, I'll meet you on Gods golden shore He'll meet you



C	F
---	---

he was born and raised  
 friends to help him now  
 die upon this train  
 sleeping in his grave  
 on God's golden shore





## Tonight you belong to me

<b>G</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Cm</b>
I know (I know) you belong	to	somebody	new but

<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
Tonight	you	belong	to me

<b>G</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Cm</b>
Altough (altough) we're a part	you're part	of my life	but

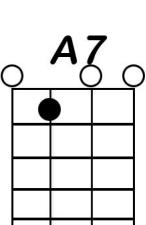
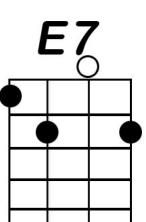
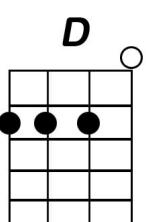
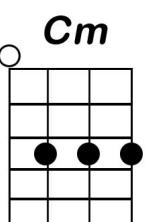
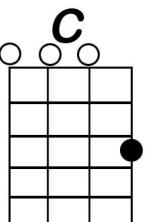
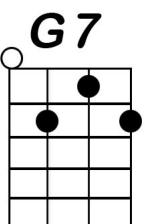
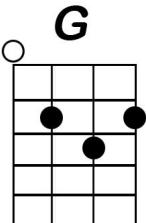
<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
Tonight	you	belong	to me

<b>Cm</b>	<b>Cm</b>	<b>Cm</b>	<b>Cm</b>
Way down	by the stream	how sweet	it would seem

<b>G</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>D</b>
Once more	just to dream	in the moonlight	my honey

<b>G</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Cm</b>
I know (I know) with the dawn	that you	will be gone	but

<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G7</b>
Tonight	you	belong



**Dm7**            **G**            **Dm7**            **G**  
 Di doo di doo dah      Oh di    doo di doo dah  
**Dm7**            **G7**            **C**            **%**            **Cm7**            **F**  
 Mélancolique et désabu-sée      Oh di doo di doo di doo dah  
**Cm7**            **F**            **Cm7**            **%**            **F7**            **Bb**            **%**  
 Oh di    doo di doo dah      J'ai je n'sais quoi d'un garçon man-qué

**Dm7**            **G**            **Dm7**            **G**  
 Oh di doo di doo di doo dah      Oh di    doo di doo dah  
**Dm7**            **G7**            **C**            **%**            **Cm7**            **F**  
 Je n'ai jamais jou-é à la pou-pée      Oh di doo di doo di doo dah  
**Cm7**            **F**            **Cm7**            **F7**            **Bb**            **%**  
 Oh di    doo di doo dah      Je griffe ceux qui es-saient de m'embras-ser

**Am**            **D7**            **Gm7**  
 Les autres filles      n'se posent pas d'ques-tions  
**Gm7**            **Cm**            **%**            **F**            **F7...**  
 Elles courent les rues et les dances et les garçons, Pas si con

**Dm7**            **G**            **Dm7**            **G**  
 Oh di doo di doo di doo dah      Oh di    doo di doo dah  
**Dm7**            **G7**            **C**            **%**            **Cm7**            **F**  
 Dif-fi-ci-le de m'imagi-ner,      en chantant Di doo di doo dah  
**Cm7**            **F**            **Cm7**            **F7**            **Dm**  
 Oh di    doo di doo dah      Qu'un de ces quat'r ça va m'arri-ver

Instrumental : **G**    **Dm**    **G**    **Dm**    **G**    **Dm**    **G**

**Dm7**            **G**            **Dm7**            **G**  
 Di doo di doo dah      Oh di    doo di doo dah  
**Dm7**            **G7**            **C**            **%**            **Cm7**            **F**  
 Mélancolique et désabu-sée      Oh di doo di doo di doo dah  
**Cm7**            **F**            **Cm7**            **F7**            **Bb**            **%**  
 Oh di    doo di doo dah      J'ai je n'sais quoi d'un garçon man-qué

**Dm7**            **G**            **Dm7**            **G**  
 Oh di doo di doo di doo dah      Oh di    doo di doo dah  
**Dm7**            **G7**            **C**            **%**  
 Je suis l' portrait d'mon père tout cra-ché  
**Cm7**            **F**            **Cm7**            **F**  
 Il chantait di doo di doo dah      Oh di    doo di doo dah  
**Cm7**            **F7**            **Bb**            **%**  
 Quand il m'accom-pagnait au ly-cée

**Am**            **D7**            **Gm7**  
 Les autres filles      ont de beaux ni-chons  
**Gm7**            **Cm**            **%**            **F**            **F7...**  
 Et moi, moi je rest' aussi plate qu'un garçon Que c'est con

**Dm7**            **G**            **Dm7**            **G**  
 Oh di doo di doo di doo dah      Oh di    doo di doo dah  
**Dm7**            **G7**            **C**            **%**            **Cm7**            **F**  
 Dif-fi-ci-le de m'imagi-ner,      en chantant Di doo di doo dah  
**Cm7**            **F**            **Cm7**            **F7**            **Dm**  
 Oh di    doo di doo dah      Qu'un de ces quat'r ça va m'arri-ver

(2225) (6454)

Intro: D A % D

D %  
Buona sera, signorina, buona sera  
D A  
It is time to say goodnight to Napo-li  
A A  
Though it's hard for us to whisper, "Buona sera"  
A D  
With that old moon above the Mediterranean Sea  
D D  
In the mornin', signorina, we'll go walkin'  
D G  
Where the mountains help the sun come into sight

*Gm* D  
And by the little jewelry shop we'll stop and linger  
A D  
While I buy a wedding ring for your finger

1 - D / D7 G  
*In the meantime let me tell you that I love you*  
D / A D  
Buona sera, signo-rina, kiss me goo-dnight  
A D (Block)  
Buona sera, signorina, kiss me good-night

NC NC  
*Doot-doo-wah, doot-doot-doo-wah...* (reprendre couplet, mesures doubles – rythme rapide)

2 - D / D7 G  
*In the meantime let me tell you that I love you*  
D / A D (Block)  
Buona sera, signo-rina, kiss me good-night

Instrumental : D D D A (accords couplet jusqu'à „ come into sight )  
A A A D  
D D D G

(Reprendre rythme lent)

*Gm* D  
And by the little jewelry shop we'll stop and linger  
A D  
While I buy a wedding ring for your finger

D / D7 G  
*In the meantime let me tell you that I love you*  
D / A D  
Buona sera, signo-rina, kiss me good-night  
A D  
Buona sera, signorina, kiss me good-night

(final sur rythme rapide) (2222)  
G / A D / Dm D / A - D (Block) D6...  
Mmm-sera, signo-rina, kiss me good-night

Intro : **Bb / F Bb**

**Bb / F Bb**  
Desert love in your eyes all the way

**Bb / F Bb**  
if I listen to your lie would you say

**Eb F**  
I'm a man whithout con-vection

**Eb F**  
I'm a man who doesn't know

**Eb F**  
How to sell a contra-diction

**Eb**  
You come and go  
**Gm / F** (Block)

You come and go o

**Bb /**  
Karma Karma Karma Karma

**F Gm**  
Karma Chame-le-on  
**Cm**

You come and go

**Bb / F**  
You come and go o

**Bb /**  
Loving would be easy if your  
**F Gm**

colours were like my dream  
**Cm**

Red, gold and green  
**Bb / F**

Red, gold and green

**Bb / F Bb**  
Didn't hear your wicked words every day

**Bb / F Bb**  
And you used to be so sweet I heard you say

**Eb F**  
That my love was an ad-diction  
**Eb F**

When we cling our love is strong  
**Eb F**

When you go you're gone for-ever  
**Eb**

You string a-long  
**Gm / F** (Block)

You string a-long

**F Gm**

Karma Chame-le-on

**Cm**

You come and go

**Bb / F**  
You come and go o

**Bb /**

Loving would be easy if your

**F Gm**  
colours were like my dream

**Cm**

Red, gold and green

**Bb / F**  
Red, gold and green

**Eb Dm**

Every day is like a sur-vival

**Eb Gm**

You're my lover not my ri\_val

**Eb Dm**

Every day is like a sur-vival

**Eb Gm / F**  
You're my lover not my ri\_val

Instrumental : (x 2) **Bb / F Bb**  
(Harmonica solo)

**Eb F**

I'm a man whith out con-vection

**Eb F**

I'm a man who doesn't know

**Eb F**

How to sell a contra-diction

**Eb**

You come and go

**Gm / F** (Block)

You come and go o

**Bb /**

Karma Karma Karma Karma

**F Gm**

Karma Chame-le-on

**Cm**

You come and go

**Bb / F**

You come and go o

**Bb /**

Loving would be easy if your

**F Gm**  
colours were like my dream

**Cm**

Red, gold and green

**Bb / F**  
Red, gold and green

Répéter refrain (*finir sur : Bb / F Bb..*)

**Bb /**  
Karma Karma Karma Karma

Intro: Am / D7 G / E7 A / D7 G / (Block)

G % D7 / G D7  
Il est au bal musette Un air rem-pli de dou-ceur  
G B / Em A7 / D7 G  
Qui fait tourner les tête - tes Qui fait cha-virer les coeurs  
D7 G D7 D7 / G  
Tandis qu'on glisse à petits pas Serrant celui qu'on aime dans ses bras  
D7 G A7 A7 / D7  
Tout bas l'on dit dans un frisson En écoutant jou-er l'accor-déon

G / D7 G C G  
C'est la java bleue La java la plus belle  
D7 B7 / Em A7 D7  
Celle qui ensor-cel - le Et que l'on danse les yeux dans les yeux  
G / D7 G C G / E7  
Au rythme jo-yeux Quand les corps se con-fon-dent  
Am / D7 G / E7  
Comme elle au monde il n'y en a pas deux  
A / D7 G / (Block)  
C'est la java bleue

G % D7 / G D7  
Ché-rie sous ton étreinte Je veux te serrer plus fort  
G B / Em A7 / D7 G  
Pour mieux garder l'em-prein-te Et la cha-leur de ton corps  
D7 G D7 D7 / G  
Que de promesses que de serments On se fait dans la folie d'un mo-ment  
D7 G A7 A7 / D7  
Mais ces serments remplis d'amour On sait qu'on ne les tiendra pas tou-jours

G / D7 G C G  
C'est la java bleue La java la plus belle  
D7 B7 / Em A7 D7  
Celle qui ensor-cel - le Et que l'on danse les yeux dans les yeux  
G / D7 G C G / E7  
Au rythme jo-yeux Quand les corps se con-fon-dent  
Am / D7 G / E7  
Comme elle au monde il n'y en a pas deux  
A / D7 E7  
C'est la java bleue

Am / D7 G / E7...  
Comme elle au monde il n'y en a pas deux...  
A... D7... G...  
C'est la java bleue

## Summer wine (grille)



<b>INTRO</b>	Am	%	G	%				
Pré-couplet	Am	%	G	%	Am	%	G	%
<b>COUPLET 1</b>	Am	%	G	%	Am	%	G	%
	Dm	%	Am	%	Dm	%	Am	%
	G...	Em7...	Am	%				
<b>REFRAIN</b>	Am	%	G	%	Am	%	G	%
	Dm	%	Am	%	Dm	%	Am	%
	G...	Em7...	Am	%				
<b>COUPLET 2</b>	Am	%	G	%	Am	%	G	%
	Dm	%	Am	%	Dm	%	Am	%
	G...	Em7...	Am	%				
<b>REFRAIN</b>	Am	%	G	%	Am	%	G	%
	Dm	%	Am	%	Dm	%	Am	%
	G...	Em7...	Am	%				
<b>COUPLET 3</b>	Am	%	G	%	Am	%	G	%
	Dm	%	Am	%	Dm	%	Am	%
	G...	Em7...	Am	%				
<b>REFRAIN</b>	Am	%	G	%	Am	%	G	%
	Dm	%	Am	%	Dm	%	Am	%
	G...	Em7...	Am	%				
<b>OUTRO</b>	G...	Em7...	Am...	(%)				

Intro : Am % G %

Am % G %  
Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring

Am % G %  
My summer wine is really made from all these things

Am % G %

I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to

Am % G %  
A song that I had only sang to just a few

Dm % Am %  
She saw my silver spurs and said, Let's pass some time  
Dm % Am % G... Em7... Am %  
And I will give to you summer wine, Oh-oh summer wine

Chorus :

Am % G %  
Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring

Am % G %  
My summer wine is really made from all these things

Dm % Am %  
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  
Dm % Am % G... Em7... Am %  
And I will give to you summer wine, Oh-oh summer wine

Am % G %  
My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak

Am % G %  
I tried to get up, but I couldn't find my feet

Dm % Am %  
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line  
Dm % Am % G... Em7... Am %  
And then she gave to me more summer wine Oh-oh summer wine

CHORUS

Am % G %  
When we woke up the sun was shining in our eyes

Am % G %  
Our silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size

Dm % Am %  
Who took the silver spurs, a dollar and a dime  
Dm % Am % G... Em7... Am %  
And left us cravin' for more summer wine Oh-oh summer wine

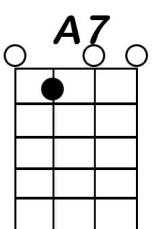
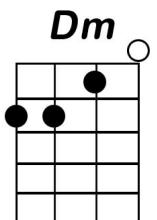
CHORUS

G... Em7... Am...  
Oh-oh summer wine



## St James Infirmary Blues

<b>Dm</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Gm</b>	<b>A7</b>
It was down in old Joe's bar room		on the corner by the square			
on my left stood big Joe McKennedy		his eyes were bloodshot red			
I went down to the St. James infirmary		to see my baby there			
Let her go let her go God bless her		wherever she may be			
When I die oh Lord please bury me		in my high top Stetson hat			
Get six gamblers to be my pall bearers		six chorus girls to sing me a song			
Get six teen coal black horses		to pull that rubber-tired hack			
Now that you've heard my story		let's have another round of booze			



<b>Dm</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Bb7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>
The drinks were served as usual		and the usual crowd was there			
He turned to the crowd around him		and these are the words he sais			
She was stretched out on a long white table		so young so cold so fair			
She may search this while world over		she'll never find another man as sweet as me			
Put gold coins over my eye lids		so the boys will know i died standing pat			
Put a Jazz band behind my hearse wagon		to raise hell as we roll along			
There's thirteen men going to the graveyard		only twelve men are coming back			
And if anyone should ask you		I've got those St. James infirmary blues			

