<u>Rhialto</u>

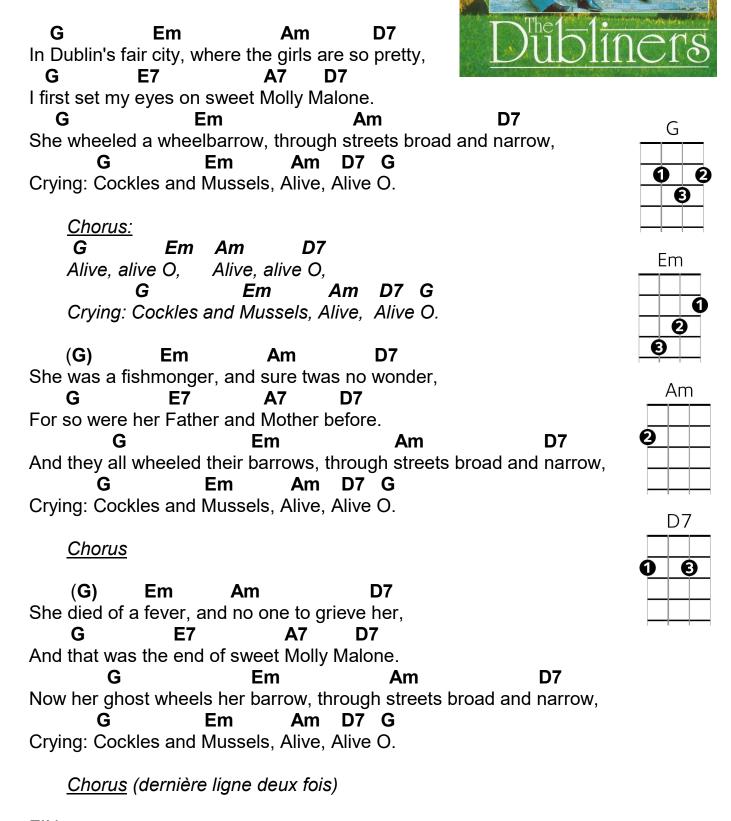
OUT OF THE BLUE SONGBOOK



Février 2015

MOLLY MALONE

The Dubliners

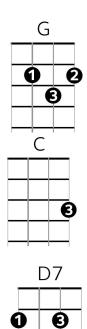


FIN

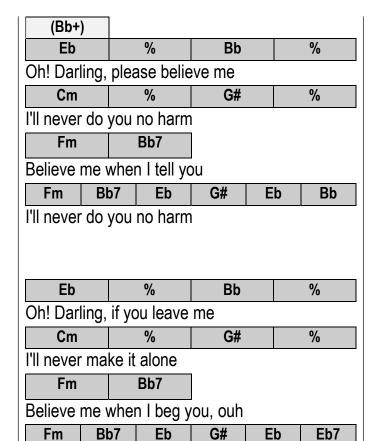
THE WILD ROVER The Dubliners

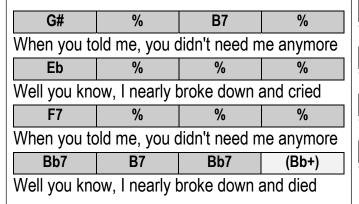
| G C |
|---|
| I've been a wild rover for many a year |
| G C D7 G I spent all me money on whiskey and beer |
| G C But now I'm returning with gold in great store |
| G C D7 G And I never will play the wild rover no more |
| |
| chorus: D7 G C |
| And it's no nay never, no nay never no more G C D7 G |
| Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more |
| G C I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent G C D7 G |
| And I told the landlady me money was spent G |
| I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!" |
| G C D7 G "Such custom as yours I could have any day!" |
| chorus |
| G C I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright G C D7 G |
| And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight |
| G C She said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the best! G C D7 G |
| And the words that I told you were only in jest!" |
| chorus |
| G I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done G C D7 G And ask them to parden their predical sen |
| And ask them to pardon their prodigal son G |
| And when they've caressed me as oftimes before G C D7 G |
| I never will play the wild rover no more. |
| chorus (x2) |





Oh! Darling



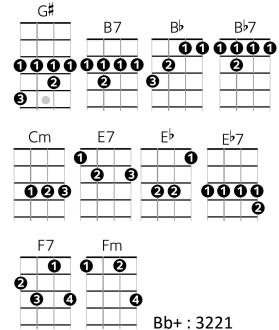


Don't ever leave me alone

Eb7

| Eb | | % | Bb | | % | |
|--|--------|---------|----|----|-----|--|
| Oh! Darling, if you leave me | | | | | | |
| Cm | | % G# % | | | | |
| I'll never | make i | t alone | | | | |
| Fm | | Bb7 | | | | |
| Believe me when I tell you | | | | | | |
| Fm | Bb7 | Eb | G# | Eb | Eb7 | |
| I'll never do you no harm (Believe me darling) | | | | | | |





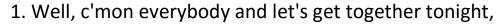
| G# | % | B7 | % | |
|--|----------------|------------|-----------|--|
| When you told me, you didn't need me anymore | | | | |
| Eb | % | % | % | |
| Well you kno | ow, I nearly I | broke down | and cried | |
| F7 | % | % | % | |
| When you told me, you didn't need me anymore | | | | |
| Bb7 | B7 | Bb7 | (Bb+) | |
| Well you know, I nearly broke down and died | | | | |

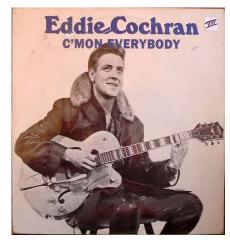
| FL | | 0/ | DL | | 0/ | |
|---------------------------------|--|-----------|--------|----|--------------|--|
| Eb | | % | Bb | | % | |
| Oh! Darli | ing, plea | ase belie | eve me | | | |
| Cm | | % | G# % | | | |
| I'll never | l'll never let you down (Oh, believe me darling) | | | | | |
| Fm | | Bb7 | | | | |
| Believe me when I tell you, ouh | | | | | | |
| Fm | Bb7 | Eb | G# | El | o / E7 / Eb7 | |
| l'll never do you no harm | | | | | | |

C'MON EVERYBODY Eddie Cochran

D - G - A-G-D (2x)

D





I got some money in my jeans and I'm really gonna spend it right.

G

A

Well, I been doin' my homework all week long,

G A

and now the house is empty and my folks are gone,

D ----- + D - G - A-G-D (2x) ooh, c'mon everybody!

D

2. Well, my baby's number one, but I'm gonna dance with three or four,

and the house will be a-shakin' from the bare feet a-slappin' on the floor.

G

Α

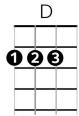
Well, when you hear the music, you just can't sit still,

G

Α

if your brother won't rock, then your sister will,

D ----- + D - G - A-G-D (2x) ooh, c'mon everybody.



G

0

Ó

D

3. Hell, we'll really have a party, but we gotta put a guard outside,

ie,

if the folks come home, I'm afraid they gonna have my hide.

G

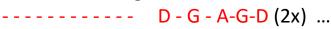
Α

There'll be no more movies for a week or two,

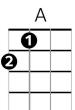
G

Δ

no more running 'round with the usual crew, who cares?



C'mon everybody.



BLUE BAYOU Roy Orbison

(Bo-bo-bo dim-da-dee-ay)....



| C G | manufest |
|--|---------------|
| 1. I feel so bad I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time, | |
| _ | |
| G7 C | |
| since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou. <i>(break)</i> | C |
| | |
| 2. (Bo-bo-bo dim-da-dee-ay) | |
| • | |
| C | € |
| Savin' nickels, savin' dimes, workin' 'til the sun don't shine, | |
| G7 C | |
| | G |
| lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou. (break) | |
| C | 0 2 |
| I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou. | 8 |
| G7 C | 9 |
| | |
| Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou. | 67 |
| C7 F Dm | G7 |
| All those fishin' boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see, | 0 |
| C G7 C | 9 8 |
| | |
| that familiar sunrise thru sleepy eyes how happy I'd be. (break) | |
| | $\overline{}$ |
| 3. (Bo-bo-bo dim-da-dee-ay) | C7 |
| | |
| C | 0 |
| Oh, to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends, | |
| G7 C | |
| maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou. (break) | |
| C C | |
| | F |
| I'm goin' back some day, gonna stay on Blue Bayou, | 0 |
| G7 C | 2 |
| where the folks are fine and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou. | |
| · | |
| C7 F Dm | |
| Ah, that girl of mine, by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide. | _ |
| C G7 C | Dm |
| | 0 |
| some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside. (break) | 99 |
| G G7 ~ D G7 - C | |
| I'll never be blue, my dreams come true - on Blue Bayou | |
| | |

INTRO:

OH, PRETTY WOMAN

| E (Riff 1) | Е | E (Riff 1) | E |
|------------|------------|------------|------------|
| E (Riff 2) | E (Riff 2) | E (Riff 2) | E (Riff 2) |
| | | | PRETTY |

Roy Orbison

1.

| Α | F#m | A | F#m |
|-----------------|------------------------|-------------------------|----------------------|
| WOMAN, walking | down the street, PRETT | Y WOMAN, the kind i | like to meet, PRETTY |
| D | D | E7 | E7 |
| WOMAN, | i don't believe | you, you're not the tru | ith, no one could |
| E7 | E7 | E7 (Riff 2) | E7 (Riff 2) |
| look as good as | you | | Mercy! |
| E7 (Riff 2) | E7 (Riff 2) | | |

PRETTY

2.

| А | F#m | A | F#m |
|------------------|-------------------|-------------------|----------------------|
| WOMAN, won't you | pardon me, PRETTY | WOMAN, i couldn't | help but see, PRETTY |
| D | D | E7 | E7 |
| WOMAN | that you look | lovely as can | be Are you |
| E7 | E7 | E7 (Riff 2) | E7 (Riff 2) |
| lonely just like | me? | | (Rrrowrr) |
| E7 (Riff 2) | E7 (Riff 2) | | |

Pont

| Dm | G | С | Am |
|---------------|----------------------|---------------|---------------|
| PRETTY WOMAN, | stop a while, | PRETTY WOMAN, | talk a while, |
| Dm | G | С | С |
| PRETTY WOMAN | give your smile to | me. | |
| Dm | G | С | Am |
| PRETTY WOMAN, | yeah yeah, | PRETTY WOMAN | look my way |
| Dm | G | С | А |
| PRETTY WOMAN | say you'll stay with | me | 'Cause |
| F#m | Dm | E | A |
| i need you, | i'll treat you | right. | Come with me |
| F#m | Dm | E7 riff2 | E7 riff2 |
| baby | be mine | tonight | |
| E7 riff2 | E7 riff2 | | |

PRETTY

3.

| Α | F#m | A | F#m |
|----------------------|-------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| WOMAN, don't | walk on by,PRETTY | WOMAN, don't make | me cry, PRETTY |
| D | D | E7 | E7 |
| WOMAN | | Don't walk away, | hey |
| E7 | E7 | E7 (Riff 2) | E7 (Riff 2) |
| | OK. | ľ | f that's the way it must |
| E7 (Riff 2) | E7 (Riff 2) | E7 | E7 |
| be, OK | | l guess I'll go on | home, it's late, |
| E7 | E7 | E7 | E7 (Riff 1) |
| there'll be tomorrow | night, but wait! | What do I see ? | |
| E7 | E7 (Riff 1) | E7 (Riff 2) | E7 (Riff 2) |
| | | Is she walking back to r | ne, |
| E7 (Riff 2) | E7 (Riff 2) | E7 (Riff 2) | E7 (Riff 2) |
| | Yes, | she's walking back to m | ne. |
| E7 (Riff 2) | E7 (Riff 2) | E7 (Riff 2) | A |
| | Oh, | woh, | PRETTY WOMAN. |

REDEMPTION SONG Bob Marley



| G | Em | С | Am | | |
|---|--|---------------------|---------|--|--|
| Old Pirates, yes, they rob I, sold I to the merchant ships, | | | | | |
| G | Em | С | D | | |
| minutes after th | ney took I from t | he bottomless pit. | | | |
| G | Em | С | Am | | |
| But my hand w | as made strong by | the hand of the Alı | mighty. | | |
| G | Em | С | D | | |
| We forward in t | his generation tr | iumphantly. | | | |
| G / D | G | C / D | G | | |
| Won't you help | Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom? | | | | |
| G / D | Em | C / D | G | | |
| 'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs, | | | | | |
| C / D | G | C | | | |
| redemption sor | ngs. | | | | |

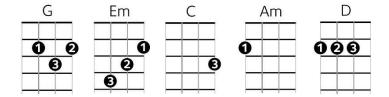
| G | Em | C | Am | | |
|--|------------------------|------------------------|-------------------|--|--|
| Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery, none but ourselves can free our min | | | | | |
| G | Em | С | D | | |
| Have no fear for a | atomic energy, 'cau | se none of them ca | an stop the time. | | |
| G | Em | С | Am | | |
| How long shall the | ey kill our prophets | , While we stand a | side and look? | | |
| G | Em | С | D | | |
| Yes, some say it's | s just a part of it, w | e've got to fulfil the | book. | | |
| G / D | G | C / D | G | | |
| Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom? | | | | | |
| G / D | Em | C / D | G | | |
| 'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs, | | | | | |
| C / D | G | C / D | G | | |
| radamption cor | ac rodometics | congo | | | |

redemption songs, redemption songs.

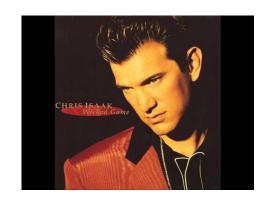
<u>3. = 2. +</u>

| C / D | G | C / D | G |
|-------|---|-------|---|
| | | | |

these songs of freedom, these songs of freedom.



WICKED GAME Chris Isaak



Bm - A - E en boucle

 The world was on fire and no one could save me but you, it's strange what desire will make foolish people do.
 I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you, and I never dreamed that I'd knew somebody like you.

Chorus:

No, I don't want to fall in love. (This world is only gonna break your heart) No, I don't want to fall in love, (This world is only gonna break your heart) with you.

2. What a wicked game to play, what a wicked thing to do, What a wicked thing to say, what a wicked thing to do,

to make me feel this way, to let me dream of you. you never felt this way, to make me dream of you.

Chorus:

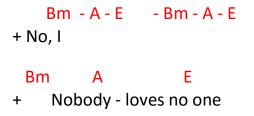
And, I don't want to fall in love. (This world is only gonna break your heart) No, I don't want to fall in love, (This world is only gonna break your heart) with you.

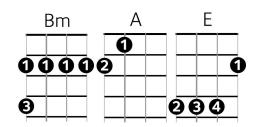
SOLO

The world was on fire and no one could save me but you, it's strange what desire will make foolish people do.
 I never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you,
 I never dreamed that I'd loose somebody like you.

Chorus:

No, I don't want to fall in love. (This world is only gonna break your heart) No, I don't want to fall in love, (This world is only gonna break your heart) with you.





IL EST CINQ HEURE - JACQUES DUTRONC

Rythme: Haut Bas Haut Chunk

| INTRO : Am | | |
|---|---|--|
| Am Dm | Am Dm | |
| Je suis l'dauphin d'la plac' Dauphine | Les banlieusards sont dans les gares | |
| [발경 경기 : 10 : 10 : 10 : 10 : 10 : 10 : 10 : 1 | 는 이 보면 경험 (PS 2012) 전경 전경 시간 시간 시간 시간 (HS 2013) 전경 전경 이 시간 전쟁 (HS 2013) 전 (HS 2013) 전 (HS 2013) 전 | |
| C E7 | C E7 | |
| Et la plac' Blanche a mauvais' mine | A la Villette on tranche le lard | |
| Am Dm | Am Dm | |
| Les camions sont pleins de lait | Paris by night, regagne les cars | |
| C | C Am | |
| Les balayeurs sont pleins d'balais | Les boulangers font des bâtards | |
| E7 | E7 0 | |
| Il est cing heures, | Il est cinq heures, | |
| A Bm | A Bm | |
| Paris s'éveille | Paris s'éveille | |
| E7 Am | | |
| Paris s'éveille. | Paris s'éveille. | |
| and 5 evenie. | | |
| Am Dm | Am Dm 22 | |
| Les travestis vont se raser | La tour Eiffel a froid aux pieds | |
| C E7 | C E7 | |
| Les stripteaseus' sont rhabillées | L'Arc de Triomphe est ranimé | |
| Am Dm | Am Dm | |
| es traversins sont écrasés | L'Obélisque est bien dressée | |
| C | C | |
| Les amoureux sont fatigués | Entre la nuit et la journée | |
| | | |
| E7 | E/ | |
| l est cinq heures, | Il est cinq heures, | |
| A Bm | A Bm | |
| Paris s'éveille | Paris s'éveille E7 | |
| E7 Am | E7 Am | |
| P <mark>aris s'éveill</mark> e. | Pans s'eveille | |
| 200 | Arra Day | |
| Am Dm | Am Dm | |
| e café est dans les tasses, | Les journaux sont imprimés | |
| C E7 | C E7 | |
| es cafés nettoient leurs glaces | Les ouvriers sont déprimés | |
| Am Dm | Am Dm | |
| Et sur le boulevard Montparnasse | Les gens se lèvent, ils sont brimés | |
| C La gare n'est plus qu'une carcasse | C'est l'heure ou je vais me coucher. | |
| CONTRACTOR | E7 | |
| E7 | Il est cinq heures | |
| l est cinq heures, | A Bm | |
| A Bm | Paris se lève | |
| Paris s'éveille | E7 🗨 | |
| E7 Am | Il est cinq heures | |
| Paris s'éveille. | Am Dm Am | |
| and devenie. | Et je n'ai pas sommeil. | |
| | Li je ii ai pas sommen. | |

MY BABY LEFT ME Elvis Presley



1. Yes, my baby left me, never said a word,

was it something I'd done, something that she heard?

C

My baby left me, my baby left me,

- D

G

my baby even left me, never said a word.

G

2. I stand at my window, wring my hands and cry,

G 7

I hate to lose that woman, hate to say goodbye.

 \mathbf{C}

You know she left me, yes, she left me,

- D

G

my baby even left me, never said a word.

G

3. Baby, one of these mornings, Lord, it won't be long,

you'll look for me and, baby, daddy he'll be gone.

 \mathbf{C}

You know you left me, you know you left me,

- ט

G

my baby even left me, never said goodbye.

G

4. Now I stand at my window, wring my hands and moan,

G7

all I know that the one I love is gone.

C

My baby left me, you know, she left me,

- D

G

my baby even left me, never said a word,

- D

G

Yes, my baby left me, never said a word.

