



Chansons des Rendez-v'Ukes

Septembre 2015

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Aragon et Castille (Bobby Lapointe)

Refrain

Au pa- **C** ys daga d'Aragon
Il y'a- **G7** vait tugu d' une fille **C / F#.G.**
Qui aimait **G7** les glaces au citron et *vanille*
Au pa **C** ys degue de Castille
Il y'a- **G7** vait tegue d' un garçon **C. break G7.C.**
Qui vendait **G7** des glaces vanille et *citron*

Moi j'aime **C** mieux les glaces au **G7** chocolat (Poil au bras)
Mais chez mon **G7** pâtissier, il n'y **C en** a plus (C'est vendu)
C'est pourquoi je n'en ai pas **G7 pris** (Tant pis pour lui)
Et j'ai mangé pour tout des **C sert** (Du camembert)
Le camembert c'est bon quand **G7** c'est bien fait (Vive l'amour)
À ce propos, **G7** revenons à nos mou- **G tons**

Refrain

C G7

Vendre des glaces c'est un très beau métier (Poil aux pieds)

G7 C

C'est beaucoup mieux que marchand de mouron (Patapon)
Marchand **C** d'mouron, c'est pas mar- **G7** rant (J'ai un parent)
Qui en vendait pour les oi- **C** seaux (Mais les oiseaux)
N'en achetaient pas, ils préfér- **G7** raient l'crottin (De mouton)
À ce propos **G7**, revenons à nos a- **G** gneaux

Refrain

Mais la **C** Castille, ça n'est pas **G7** l'Aragon (Ah mais non)
Et **G7** l'Aragon ça n'est pas **C** la Castille (Et la fille)
S'est C passée de glace au ci- **G7** tron (Avec vanille)
Et le **G7** garçon n'a rien ven- **C** du (Tout a fondu)
Dans un **C** commerce, c'est moche quand **G7** le fond fond
(Poil au pieds)
À propos **G7** d'pieds, chantons jusqu'à de- **G** main

Refrain

Shake That Thing !

F7 Down in Georgia there's F7 a dance they do
F7 Ain't nothing to it, F7 it's easy to do
Gotta Bb7 shake that thing Bb7 (*Oh, shake that thing!*)
Oh F shake that thing F (*Oh, shake that thing!*)
C7/ Telling you Yeah Bb7 shake,shake that F thing C7

They shake in the east, **F7 (Break)**
Shake in the west **F7 (Break)**
F7 Way down south F7 they shake the best
Gotta Bb7 shake that thing Bb7 (*Oh, shake that thing!*)
Oh F shake that thing F (*Oh, shake that thing!*)
C7 / Don't be mean old man, Bb7 just gotta
Shake that F *thing* **C7**

F7 Big old girl named F7 Alice Reed
F7 Blew the leaves F7 right off the trees
She Bb7 shook that thing Bb7 (*Oh, shake that thing!*)
Oh F shake that thing F (*Oh, shake that thing!*)
C7 / My oh my, she Bb7 sure did shake that F thing C7

F7 She got two big feet F7 size forty four
F7 Gotta back up to F7 knock at the door
Bb7 Shake that thing Bb7 (*Oh, shake that thing!*)
Oh F shake that thing F (*Oh, shake that thing!*)

C7 / She don't need no shoes Bb7 but she sure can shake
that F *thing* ! X3

Look What They've Done To My Song

Bb

Gm

- (Verse1) Look what they've done to my *song*, Ma
(Verse2) Look what they've done to my *brain*, Ma
(Verse 3) I wish I could find a good *book*, to live in
(Verse 4) La la la la la la la
(Verse 5) But maybe it'll all be all *right*, Ma
(Verse 6) Ils ont changé ma *chanson*, Ma
(Verse 7) Look what they've done to my *song*, Ma

Eb

Eb7 (3334)

- (Verse1) Look what they've done to my *song*
(Verse 2) Look what they've done to my *brain*
(Verse 3) Wish I could find a good *book*
(Verse 5) Maybe it'll all be *OK*
(Verse 6) Ils ont changé ma *chanson*
(Verse 7) Look what they've done to my *song*, Ma

Bb

/

C7

- (Verse 1) Well it's the only thing I could *do* half right
(Verse 2) Well they picked it like a *chicken* bone
(Verse 3) Well, if I could find a *real* good book
(Verse 5) Well, if the people are *buying* tears
(Verse 6) C'est la seule chose que *je* peux faire
(Verse 7) Well they tied it up in a *plastic* bag

Eb

- (Verse 1) And it's turning out all wrong, Ma
(Verse 2) And I think I'm half insane, Ma
(Verse 3) I'd never have to come out and look at
(Verse 5) I'll be rich some day, Ma
(Verse 6) Et ce n'est pas bon, Ma
(Verse 7) And turned it upside down, Ma

Bb

/

F

Bb

F

- (Verse 1&2&4&5&7) Look what they've *done* to my *song*
(Verse3) What they've *done* to my *song*
(Verse 6) Ils ont changé ma *chanson.*

You Never Can Tell (Chuck Berry)

C C
It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well,
C G
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle,
G G
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
G G7 C
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C C
They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale,
C G
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale,
G G
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well,
G G7 C
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C %
They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast,
% G
Seven hundred little EP's, all rock, rythm and jazz,
G G
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell,
G G7 C
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C %
They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53,
C G
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversary,
G %
it was there where Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle,
G G7 C
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

1^{er} couplet et fin.

Sex and drugs and rock 'n' roll (Ian Dury-UOGC Cover)

Intro = Riff: **D7/C D7 D7/C D7 X2**

Refrain

D7 / C D7 D7/C D7

Sex and drugs and rock 'n' roll

D7 / C D7 D7/C D7

Is all my brain and body need

D7 / C D7 A - G F / D7. 1temps&bloc

Sex and drugs and rock 'n'roll Is ve - ry good in-deed

Bm7 F#m G A

Keep your silly ways or throw them out the window

The wisdom of your ways I've been there and I know

Lots of other ways what a jolly bad show

C A .. 2 temps G. 1temps F. 1temps

If all you ever do is business you don't

D7/C D7 D7/C D7

Like

Refrain

Bm7 F#m G A

Ev'ry bit of clothing ought to make you pretty

You can cut the clothing, grey is such a pity

I should wear the clothing of Mr. Walter Mitty

C A .. 2 temps G. 1temps F.

See my tailor, he's called Simon I know it's going to

D7/C D7 D7/C D7

Fit

D7 D7 C / D7

Here's a little bit of advice You're quite welcome, it is free

Don't do nothin' that is cut-price You know what they'll make you be

They will try their tricky devise Trap you with the ordin'ry

Get your teeth into a small slice

D7 C - G Bm7 F#m G A X3

The cake of li - ber- ty

C C A / G-F

Outro (ad lib) D7 / C D7 D7/C D7

Sex and drugs and rock 'n' roll

After You've Gone

Intro : **Bb Bdim** 1212 **F D7 G7 C7 F**

Bb After you've gone, **Bbm** and left me cryin'

F After you've gone **D7** there's no denyin'

G7 You feel blue , **C7** you feel sad

F You miss the dearest pal **F7** you ever had

Bb There'll come a time, **Bbm** now don't forget it

F There'll come a time, **D7** when you'll regret it

Gm / Someday **D7** when you **Gm /** grow **Bbm** lonely

F / Your heart will **A7** break like mine

And **Dm /** you'll want me **G7** only

F After you've gone, **Bbm /** after you've **C7** gone a- **F** way **F7**

Bb After you've gone, **Bbm** after the break up

F After you've gone, **D7** you are gonna wake up

G7 And you will find **C7** that you were blind

F.Break To let somebody come

and **F7.Break** change your mind

Bb After the years that **Bbm** we've been together

F The joy and all the tears, **D7** in all types of weather

Gm / Someday **D7** when you're **Gm /**down- **Bbm** hearted

F/ You'll long to **A7** be with me

Dm / right back where we **G7** started

F After you've gone, **Bbm/** after you've **C7** gone a- **F** way **F7**

Rejouer Couplets 1 et 2.

Et Finir sur

F After you've gone, **Bbm/** after you've **C7** gone

a- **F** way / **F7 Eb9 0111/ Eb9 3534 FMaj.**

La complainte de la butte

C. (1 temps)

Cmaj7. 0002

F.

En haut de la rue St Vincent un poète et une inconnue

G7.

E7.

Am.

Am6. 2020

G. C.

S'aimèrent l'espace d'un instant mais il ne l'a jamais revu - e

C. 1 temps

Cmaj7.

C7.

F.

Cette chanson il composa espérant que son inconnue

Fm.

C.

Am.

Am6.

G7. C.

Un matin d'printemps l'entendra quelque part au coin d'une rue.

2013

G7 / C

G7 / C

Fmaj / G7

Fmaj/G7.

La lune trop blême, pose un diadème sur tes cheveux roux

G7 / Dm7

G7 / Dm7

G7 /

C

Cmaj7/C6.

La lune trop rousse, de gloire éclaboussé ton jupon plein d'trous

G7 / C

G7 / C

Fmaj /G7

F7/G7.

La lune trop pâle, caresse l'opale de tes yeux blasés

G7 / Dm7

G7 / Dm7

G7 /

C

Cmaj7/C6.

Princesse de la rue, sois la bienvenue dans mon cœur blessé.

C7. (un temps) Fm Fm6 1213 C / Cmaj7 A7/

Les es - ca - liers de la Butte sont durs aux mi- sérieux

/A Dm

G7

C

les ailes des moulins protègent les amoureux.

G7 / C

G7 / C

Fmaj /G7

Fmaj/G7.

Petite mendigote, je sens ta menotte, qui cherche ma main,

G7 / Dm7

G7 / Dm7

G7 /

C

Cmaj7 / C6.

Je sens ta poitrine et ta taille fine, j'oublie mon chagrin.

G7 / C

G7 / C

Fmaj /G7

Fmaj / G7.

Je sens sur tes lèvres une odeur de fièvre de gosse mal nourrie

G7 / Dm7

G7 / Dm7

G7 /

C

Cmaj7 / C6.

Mais sous ta caresse, je sens une ivresse qui m'anéantit.

C7. (un temps) Fm Fm6 C / Cmaj7 A7

Les es - ca - liers de la Butte sont durs aux mi-sérieux

/A Dm

G7

C

/ Cmaj7 C6.

les ailes des moulins protègent les amoureux.

G7. (un temps) /C

G7 / C

Fmaj /G7

Fmaj/G7.

Mais voilà qu'il flotte la lune se trotte la princesse aussi

G7sus4 0213 / G7 G7sus4/G7

G- Dm. G7. C .

sous le ciel sans lune je pleure à la brune mon rêve é-va noui.

Voyage Voyage (Desireless)

Intro Cm EbMaj7 (3335) Cm EbMaj7 Bb Bb9 (1213)
Bb Bb9 Cm EbMaj7 Cm EbMaj7

Cm % Cm Cm
Au dessus des vieux volcans Glisse des ailes sous les tapis du vent
Bb Bb9 Cm %
Voyage, voyage Eternellement
Cm % Cm Cm
De nuages en marécages De vent d'Espagne en pluie d'équateur
Bb Bb9 Cm
Voyage, voyage Vole dans les hauteurs
Cm % G# Bb (et bloc)
Au dessus des capitales Des idées fatales Regarde l'océan

REFRAIN

G# Fm Bb Gm
Voyage, voyage Plus loin que la nuit et le jour
Voyage, voyage Dans l'espace inouï de l'amour
Voyage, voyage Sur l'eau sacrée d'un fleuve indien,
Voyage voyage Et jamais ne revient **G7**

Instrumental 1 Cm % G# % Bb9 % G G7
Cm % Cm %
Sur le Gange ou l'Amazone Chez les blacks chez lessikhs chez les jaunes
Bb Bb9 Cm %
Voyage, voyage Dans tout le royaume
Cm % Cm %
Sur les dunes du Sahara Des îles Fidji au Fujiyama
Bb Bb9 Cm
Voyage, voyage Ne t'arrête pas
Cm % G# % Bb (et bloc)
Au dessus des barbelés Des coeurs bombardés Regarde l'océan

Refrain + Instrumental 2 Cm % G# G7 Cm % Fm G7

Refrain + Outro Cm EbMaj7 Cm EbMaj7 Bb Bb9 Cm Cm. 1 temps

Three Cool Cats (the Coasters)

Intro : **G7 . C7. Fm G7/C7 Fm**

G7 . C7. Fm G7 . C7. Fm

Three cool cats, three cool cats

G7 / C7 Fm

Parked on the corner in a beat-up car

G7 / Dividing up a **C7** nickel **Fm** candy bar

G7 / Talking all about **C7** how **Fm** sharp they are, these

G7 . C7. Fm G7 . C7. Fm G7 . C7. Fm

Three cool cats Three cool chicks, three cool chicks

G7 / Walkin' down the **C7** street **Fm** swingin' their hips

G7 / Splitting up a **C7** bag of **Fm** potato chips

G7 / And three cool **C7** cats did **Fm** three big flips for

G7 . C7. Fm

Three cool chicks

Fm Well, the first cool cat

Eb He said, "Man, look at that!"

C# Man, do you see what I **C7** see?"

Fm "I want this little chick!"

Eb "I want that little chick!"

C# "Hey, man, save one chick for **C7** me!"

○○○

G7 . C7. Fm G7 . C7. Fm

Three cool chicks, three cool chicks

G7 / They look like **C7** angels **Fm** from up above

G7 / And three cool **C7** cats really **Fm** fell in love

G7 / But three cool **C7** chicks made **Fm** three fools of these

G7 . C7. Fm G7 . C7. Fm

Three cool cats Three cool cats

Instru : **G7/C7 Fm x 4** puis reprendre à ○○○

G7 . C7. Fm G7 C7 Fm.

Three cool cats Threeeeeee coooooool cats

Chinatown, my Chinatown

Bb	%	%	%	%	%	F7	%
D7	%	Gm7	%	C7	%	F7	%
Bb	%	%	%	Bb7	%	Eb	%
Eb	Ebm7	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	%

Chant + Instru. + Chant

Intro : **Eb F# Bb G7 C7 F7 Bb**

Bb % % %
 Chi - na - town my Chi - na - town
 % % F7 %
 Where the lights are low
D7 % Gm7 %
 Hearts that know no o - ther land.....
C7 C7 F7 %
 Drift - ing to and fro.....
Bb % % %
 Dream - y dream - y Chi - na - town
Bb7 % Eb %
 Al - 'mond eyes of brown.....
Eb Ebm7 Bb G7
Hearts seems light and life seems bright In
C7 F7 Bb %
dream - y Chi - na - town

Heart seeems light Chi-na-town X 2 en Outro.

Ebm7 = 3121 = F#

Hapa-Haole Hula Girl

Intro : E7 A7 D7 G G D7 G D7

G A7
All the time, in the tropical clime where they *do* the hula hula dance
D7 G
I fell in love, with a turtle dove **while** learnin' this funny funny dance
G A7
This poor little kid, why, she never did a *bit* of loving before
D7 G
So I made up my mind and struck up a find She's the *only* girlie
I adore

Refrain

D7 G
Oh, I love a pretty little hapa-haole *Hula Girl*
G D7
She's the kinda kid to wriggle *Hula Girl*
D7 G
She'll surely make you giggle, *Hula Girl*
G D7
With her naughty little wiggle Oh *Someday* I'm gonna try
D7 G
To make this hapa-haole *girlie all mine, girlie all mine*
E7 A7
Oh, all of the time I'm a-dreamin' of her
D7 G
My hapa-haole Hula girl

Instrumental : D7 % G % D7 % G. (break)
 D7 % G % E7 A Am6/D7 G

Refrain.

11

Toi tu me fais de l'électricité (Joe Dassin)

Refrain/couplet/refrain/couplet/refrain x3 accélérant

Refrain

E7

E7

A

A

Toi tu me fais de l'électricité Tu *fais* monter ma tension

E7

E7

A

A

Pour ne pas tomber dans la lubricité faudra que je fasse' attention

F#7

F#7

B

B

Tous *les* soirs tu m'allumes Le matin tu m'éteins

A

F#7

B7 / E7

A7

Maismême si tu dois tout faire sauter Fais moi de l'électricité

A

A

1 Hier encore j'étais comme vous et moi

2 Il y a évidemment des tas d'inconvénients

E7

E7

1 Un citoyen parfaitement normal

2 Rapport à la consommation

E7

E7

1 Et puis voilà qu'un soir j'entends des voix

2 Et comme tu marches sur tous les courants

A . Break

A. Break

1 C'est toujours comme ça qu'on tourne mal

2 Des fois tu fais sauter mes plombs

D7 / A

Am6/A

1 Tu disais « Hello Chéri » Allons n'insistez pas

2 Mais tu dis «Hello Chéri» Allons n'insiste pas

D7 / A

B7

E7. Break

1 « Hello Chéri » Mais il ne faut pas me le dire deux fois

2 «Hello Chéri » Mes batteries sont à plat !

Car voilà

Refrain

Outro : RefrainX3 +« fais moi de l'électricité »X3 - té ! A7-E7-A7

I WISH I COULD SHIMMY LIKE MY SISTER KATE
C6 = 0000 C#dim = 0101 G6 = 0202 A9 = 0102 Am6= 2020

Intro C6/C#dim G6/E7 A9/Am6 G/E7 A9/Am6 G

[D7] I went to a dance with my sister Kate

[G] Everybody there thought she danced so great

[D7] I realized a thing or two

When **G.Break** I got wise to **G.Break** something new

[D7] When I looked at Kate, she was in a trance

[G] And then I knew it was in her dance

C6 / C#dim G6 / E7 A9 / Am6 G / E7

All the boys are *going wild* Over sister Katie's style Oh Yeah

A9 / Am6 G

Over sister Katie's style

[D7] Oh I wish I could shake it like my Sister Kate

[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate

[D7] My momma wanted to know last night

How **G.Break** Sister Kate could **G.Break** do it oh so nice...

[D7] Now all the boys in the neighborhood

[G] They know that she can shimmy and it's understood

oooooo **C6 / C#dim G6 / E7**

Now It *may be late* but I'll be *up to date*

A9 / Am6 G / E7

When I can **shimmy** like my *sister Kate* Oh Yeah,

A9 / Am6 G

Shimmy like my Sister Kate ooooooo

[D7] If I could shimmy like my sister Kate

[G] I'd never stay home, stay out too late

[D7] I'd get myself about as high as a kite

You **G.Break** know I'd do it for you **G.Break** every night

[D7] Now all the boys in the neighborhood

[G] They know that she can shimmy and it's understood

ooooooo x2

Outro sur le **shimmy X3.**

On a Coconut Island

Intro A7/D7 G A7/D7 G/D7.(un temps)

Anacrouse	G	%	D7	%
<i>On a coconut iiiisland, I'd like to be a castaway with you</i>				
D7	%		G	%
<i>On a coconut iiiisland, there wouldn't be so very much to do</i>				
G	%			
<i>I would linger a whiiiii- le and just gaze into</i>			D7	%
<i>Your lovely eyes so blue</i>				
D7	%			
<i>Then I'd walk for a miiii- le and come</i>			G (et bloc)	
<i>running back to be with you</i>				
Anacrouse	D7	%		
<i>And then the waves would make a pair</i>			C / G	G
<i>of willing slaves of you and me for - e - ver</i>				
D7	%			
<i>And then we'd laze for days and days</i>			G (et bloc)	
<i>and never gaze out where the ships go sail-ing by</i>				
Anacrouse	G	%	D7	%
<i>On a coconut iiiisland, I'd like to be a castaway with you</i>				
D7	%			
<i>Just to bask in your smiiii- le and to realize</i>			G (et bloc)	
<i>my dream's come true !</i>				

Reprendre depuis l'anacrouse du début “On a coconut...”

Outro : A7/Am6 G-Gm-5-G

Am6 : 2020 Gm-5 : 0131

Ménilmontant (Trenet)

F Fm C D7

Ménilmontant, mais oui madame, c'est là que j'ai laissé mon cœur

Dm7 E7 Am E7 Am D7 Dm7 G7

C'est là que j' viens retrouver mon âme, toute ma flamme, tout mon bonheur...

F Fm C D7

Quand je revois ma p'tite église, où les mariages allaient gaiement

Dm7 E7 Am E7 Am D7 /G7 C.

Quand je revois ma vieille maison grise, où même la brise, parle d'antan

E7 E7 D7 Dm7 G7/C7

Elles me racontent, comme autrefois, de jolis contes Beaux jours passés je vous revois

F Fm C D7

Un rendez-vous, une musique, des yeux rêveurs tout un roman

Dm7 E7 Am E7 Am D7/G7 C

Tout un roman d'amour poo-étique et paa-thétique, Ménilmontant !

Accél. C C G
Quand midi sonne, la vie s'éveille à nouveau, tout résonne, de mille échos->LAA...

G / C C C G et bloc

Midi-nette fait sa dînette au bistro, la pipelette, lit ses journaux

C. G. D.

Voici la grille verte, voici la porte ouverte, qui grince un peu pour dire "Bonjour »

D.

Alors te v'là de retour ?"

(Rythme Tranquille comme au début...)

F Fm C D7

Ménilmontant, mais oui madame, c'est là que j'ai laissé mon cœur

Dm7 E7 Am E7 Am D7 Dm7 G7

C'est là que j' viens retrouver mon âme, toute ma flamme, tout mon bonheur...

(accélérer) F Fm C D7

Quand je revois ma petite gare, où chaque train passait joyeux

Dm7 E7 Am E7 Am Dm7 / G7 C

J'entends encore dans le tin-ta-marre, des mots bizarres, des mots d'adieu (STOP)

(ralentir) E7 E7 D7 Dm7 G7/C7

Je suis pas poète, mais j' suis ému, et dans ma tête, y a des souv'nirs jamais perdus

F Fm C D7

Un soir d'hiver, une musique, des yeux très doux les tiens maman (STOP)

(accélérer) Dm7 E7 Am E7 Am D7/G7 C

Quel beau roman d'amour poo-étique , et paa-thétique , Ménilmontant !

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.

Ma Princesse des Mers du Sud

Intro :

C % D7 % G7 % C/Adim (2323) G7

C G7 C

Rien n'est plus doux qu'une fille des mers du sud

G7 Am

Elles sont plus belles Et plus sensuelles

D7 G7/Adim G7

Que sous d'autres latitudes

G7 Am

Depuis qu'ma barque y coula J'y danse le Hula

D7 G7 D7 G7/Adim G7

Dans les bras d'ma dulcinée Une troublante Vahiné

Refrain X3 (2d en Instrumental)

C A7

Je meurs d'amour pour Pila Pupu

D7 %

C'est ma Princesse des Mers du Sud

G7 % C / Adim G7

Et je sens battre mon pouls plus vite *quand* elle se dénude

E7 % Am / E7 Am

Je meurs d'amour pour Pila Pupu Mais la concurrence est *rude*

D7 G7 D7 G7

Elle a cinq fiancés et trois époux Et des amants en foultitude

C7 %

Elle est belle comme un cœur J'suis laid comme un pou

F Adim(1 temps) G7(1 temps)

Entre ses bras je meurs De béa-ti -tude

C A7 D7

Oh! Je meurs d'amour pour Pila Pupu C'est ma Princesse

G7 C

Des Mers du Sud

5555 / 7777/ 0787.

Outro : **C/C7/F/Adim/Dm7/G6/C.**

On the Beach at Waikiki

**G Gm-5 (0131) G/E7 A7/A9 (0102) – Gdim (0101) A7
Am6 (2020) D-Dmaj7/D7 Am6 G Gm-5 G Am6**

G Gm-5 G / E7 A7/A9-Gdim A7

Ho-ni ka-ua wikiwiki Sweet brown maiden said to me

Am6 D-Dmaj7/D7 Am6

As she gave me language lessons

G Gm-5 G Am6

On the beach at *Waï-kiki*

G Gm-5 G / E7 A7/A9-Gdim A7

Ho- ni ka-ua wikiwiki She then said and smiled in glee,

Am6 D-Dmaj7/D7 Am6

But she would not translate for me

G Gm-5 G Am6

On the beach at *Waï-kiki*

G Gm-5 G / E7 A7/A9-Gdim A7

Ho-ni ka-ua wikiwiki She repeated playfully

Am6 D-Dmaj7/D7 Am6

Oh those lips were so in-vi-ting

G Gm-5 G Am6

On the beach at *Waï-kiki*

G Gm-5 G / E7 A7/A9-Gdim A7

Ho-ni ka-ua wikiwiki She was surely *teasing* me,

Am6 D-Dmaj7/D7 Am6

So I caught that maid and kissed her

G Gm-5 G Am6

On the beach at *Waï-kiki*.

G Gm-5 G / E7 A7/A9-Gdim A7

Ho-ni Ka-ua Wikiwiki You have Learned it *perfectly*.

Am6 D-Dmaj7/D7 Am6

Don't forget what I ha-ve taught you

G Gm-5 G

On the beach at *Waï-kiki* X2

Outro : **G/D (2225) G6. (7777) (un temps).**

Only You -The Platters

Intro : **D7 D7/C#7 1112 C#7 D7.** (break)

Only **G youu G uuuu G**
can **G** / make all this **B7** world seem right **B7**
Only **Em youu Em uuuu Em uuu**
Can /**Em7** – 2 temps make the **G7** darkness bright **G7**
Only **C** you and you a- **D7** lone,
can **G** / *thrill* me **B7 like** you **Em / do, E7**
and **A7/ fill** my **A7sus heart** with
A7 love for only **Am** 12 temps *you D7.* un temps & break

Oh Oh Only **G youu G uuuuu G**
can **G/** make all this **B7** change in me **B7**
For it's **Em truuu Em uuue Em**
You /**Em7** – 2 temps are my **G7** destiny **G7**
When you **C** hold my hand, I **Cm6 2333** understand
the **G** / magic **B7** that you **Em / do, E7**
You're my **A7** dream come true
My **D7** one and on-ly **G / you Gm-5 G/D7.** 1 temps

Oh Oh Only **G youuu G uuuuuu G**
can **G/** make all this **B7** change in me **B7**
For it's **Em truuu Em uuue Em**
You / **Em7** – 2 temps are my **G7** destiny **G7**
When you **C** hold my hand, I **Cm6** understand
the **G** / magic **B7** that you **Em / do E7**
You're my **A7** dream come true
My **D7** one and on-ly **G / you Gm-5 G**
You're my **A7** dream come true **A7**
My D7 one and **D7** on-ly **G / you Gm-5 G.** 1 temps

It is not because you Are (Renaud)

F / Dm

When I have rencontred you

Gm / C

You was a jeune fille au pair

F / Dm

And I put a spell on you

Gm / C

And you roule a pelle to me

Together we go partout

On my mob it was super

It was friday on my mind

It was a story d'a- **C. mour**

Refrain

F / Dm

It is not because you a - are

Gm / C

I love you because I do

F / Dm

C'est pas parceque you are me

Gm / C+. 1003

Qu'I am you, qu'I am you

2. You was really beautiful

In the middle of the foule

Don't let me misunderstood

Don't let me sinon I boude

My loving, my marshmallow

You are belle and I are beau

You give me all what you have

I say thank you, you are bien

C. un temps brave

F / Dm

Refrain

3. I wanted marry with you
And make love very beaucoup
To have a max of children
Just like Stone and Charden
But one day that must arrive
Together we disputed
For a stupid story of fric
We decide to divor -**C. ced**

Refrain

4. You **F / chialed comme une**
Dm madeleine
Not **Gm/ me I have my**
C dignité
You **F/ tell me: you are a sale**
Dm mec
I **Gm / tell you: poil to the**
C bec
That's comme **F/ ça** that you
Dm thank me
To have **Gm / learning you**
C english
Eh, That's **F/ not you qui m'a**
Dm appris
My grand **Gm / father was**
C. un temps rosbeef

Refrain

.....
Gm. C+. F.
Qu'I am you, qu'I am you