

CLUB CHOIR

songbook

DON'T DREAM IT'S OVER

IN: 2 bars

D **Bm**
There is freedom within, there is freedom without
G **F#**
Try to catch the deluge in a paper cup
D **Bm**
There's a battle ahead, many battles are lost
G **F#**
But you'll never see the end of the road while you're travelling with me

G **A** **Dmaj7** **Bm**
Hey now, hey now - Don't dream it's over
G **A** **Dmaj7** **Bm**
Hey now, hey now - When the world comes in
G **A** **Dmaj7** **Bm**
They come, they come - To build a wall between us
G **A**
We know, they won't win

Now I'm towing my car, there's a hole in the roof
My possessions are causing me suspicion, but there's no proof
In the paper today, tales of war and of waste
But you turn right over to the TV page - *Hey now, hey now ...*

Instrumental: 16 bars

... Now I'm walking again to the beat of a drum
And I'm counting the steps to the door of your heart
Only shadows ahead, barely clearing the roof
Get to know the feeling of liberation and release - *Hey now, hey now ...*

Hey now, hey now etc

FOUR SEASONS IN ONE DAY

Em D/F# G Am Am6

Four seasons in one day - Lying in the depths of your imagination

Em D/F# G Am Am6

Worlds above and worlds below - The sun shines on the black clouds

C

Hanging over the Domain

Bm **C** **Bm** **Am**

Even when you're feeling warm - The temperature could drop away

D

G

Like four seasons in one day

Smiling as the shit comes down - You can tell a man from what he has to say

Everything gets turned around

And I will risk my neck again, again - You can take me where you will

Up the creek and through the mill - Like all the things you can't explain

Four seasons in one day

C6 **G** **D** **Em**

Blood dries up - Like rain, like rain

C6 G D NC (instrumental)

Fills my cup - Like four seasons in one day

G Am

(It doesn't pay to make predictions)

Sleeping on an unmade bed

Finding out wherever there is comfort there is pain

Only one step away

Like four seasons in one day

Blood dries up - Like rain, like rain

Fills my cup - Like four seasons in one day

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT

Ee-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e um-um-a-weh
Ee-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e um-um-a-weh

Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh
Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh
Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh
Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh

In the jungle, the mighty jungle
The lion sleeps tonight
In the jungle, the quiet jungle
The lion sleeps tonight

Near the village, the peaceful village
The lion sleeps tonight
Near the village, the quiet village
The lion sleeps tonight

Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling
The lion sleeps tonight
Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling
The lion sleeps tonight

MAD WORLD

In: 8 bars

Fm **Eb** **Ab** **Bb**
All around me are familiar faces - Worn out places, worn out faces
Fm **Eb** **Ab** **Bb**
Bright and early for the daily races - Going nowhere, going nowhere
Fm **Eb** **Ab** **Bb**
Their tears are filling up their glasses - No expression, no expression
Fm **Eb** **Ab** **Bb**
Hide my head, I wanna drown my sorrow - No tomorrow, no tomorrow

Fm **Bb** **Fm**
And I find it kind of funny - I find it kind of sad
 Bb **Fm**
The dreams in which I'm dying - Are the best I've ever had
 Bb **Fm**
I find it hard to tell you - I find it hard to take
 Bb **Fm** **Bb** **Fm** **Bb**
When people run in circles, it's a very, very - Mad world, mad world

Children waiting for the day they feel good - Happy birthday, happy birthday
And I feel the way that every child should - Sit and listen, sit and listen
Went to school and I was very nervous - No one knew me, no one knew me
"Hello, teacher! Tell me, what's my lesson?" - Look right through me, look
right through me

And I find it kind of funny - I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which I'm dying - Are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you - I find it hard to take
When people run in circles, it's a very, very - Mad world, mad world

Out: 8 bars

PUTTIN' ON THE RITZ

[Verse]

F Abdim Gm7 C7 F Abdim Gm7 C7
Have you seen the well-to-do - Up and down Park Avenue

Ab Bdim Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Bdim Bbm7 Eb7
On that famous thoroughfare - With their noses in the air

C C#dim Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
High hats and narrow collars - White spats and lots of dollars

Am Am/G D7/F# G7 C7
Spending every dime - For a wonderful time

[Chorus]

Fm
If you're blue and you don't know where to go to
C7 **Fm Eb Db C7**
Why don't you go where fashion sits - Puttin' on the Ritz

Different types who wear a daycoat, pants with stripes and cutaway coat - Perfect fits - Puttin' on the Ritz

Bbm7 **Eb7**
Dressed up like a million dollar trooper

Ab **Bbm7** **Eb7** **Db7** **C7**
Trying hard to look like Gary Cooper - Super-duper!

Come, let's mix where Rockefellers walk with sticks or "umberellas"
In their mitts - Puttin' on the Ritz

[Instrumental break]

*Tips his hat just like an English chappie
To a lady with a wealthy pappy - Very snappy!*

You'll declare it's simply topping to be there and hear them swapping smart tidbits - Puttin' on the Ritz