

The UkeQuestors Zoom Jam Series

The Fire Theme

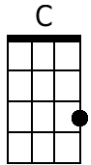
14 Songs – 30 Pages

January 14, 2021

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Fire (Bruce Springsteen) (C)

Intro: C / F // C/ - C // F // C/ - C / F // C/



TACET C F// C/ F// C/

I'm driving in my car, I turn on the radio

Dm C F// C/

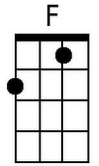
I'm pulling you close, you just say no

Dm Am

You say you dont like it, but girl I know you're a liar

F G C F C - C // F // C/ - C / F // C/ (pause)

`Cause when we kiss - ooh, - Fi - re



TACET C F// C/ F// C/

Late at night - I'm takin you home

Dm C F// C/

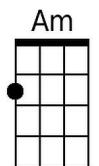
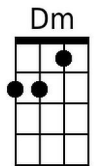
I say I wanna stay, you say you wanna be alone

Dm Am

You say you don't love me, girl - you can't hide your desire

F G C F C - C // F // C/ - C / F // C/ - ///

`Cause when we kiss - ooh, - Fi - re



F C
You had a hold on me, right from the start

G C

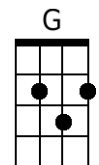
A grip so tight I couldn't tear it apart

F C

My nerves all jumpin' actin' like a fool

D G G7

Well your kisses they burn but your heart - stays - cool



TACET C F// C/ F// C/

Romeo and Juliet, Samson and Deli - lah

Dm C F// C/

Baby you can bet - their love, they didn't deny

Dm Am

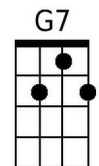
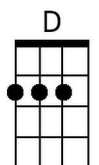
Your words say split - but your words they lie

F G

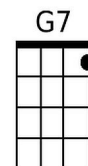
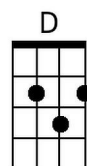
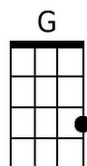
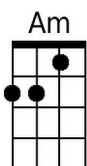
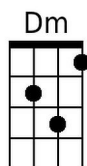
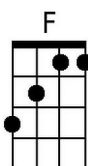
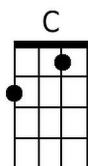
`Cause when we kiss - ooh

C / F // C/ - C // F // C/ - C / F // C/ - C // F // C/ (REPEAT TO FADE)

F - i - re F - i - re



Bari



Fire and Rain (James Taylor) (C)

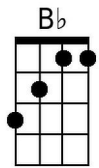
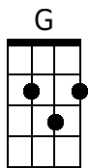
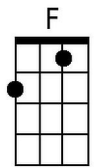
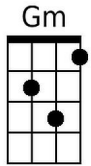
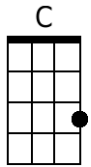
Intro: C Gm F C / C G Bb

C Gm
Just yesterday morning
F C
They let me know you were gone.
G
Susanne, the plans they made,
Bb
Put an end to you.
C Gm
I walked out this morning
F C
And I wrote down this song,
G Bb
I just can't remember who to send it to.

Chorus

F G C
I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
F
I've seen sunny days
G C
That I thought would never end.
F
I've seen lonely times
Dm G C
When I could not find a friend,
Bb Gm C
But I always thought that I'd see you again.
C Gm
Won't you look down upon me, Jesus
F C
You got to help me make a stand,
G Bb
You just got to see me through another day.
C Gm F C
My body's aching and my time is at hand,
G Bb
I won't make it any other way. **Chorus.**

C Gm
I've been walking my mind to an easy time,
F C
My back turned towards the sun.
G
Lord knows when the cold wind blows
Bb
It'll turn your head around.
C
Well, there's hours of time
Gm
On the telephone line
F C
To talk about things to come,
G
Sweet dreams and flying machines
Bb
In pieces on the ground.
F G C
Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
F
I've seen sunny days
G C
That I thought would never end.
F
I've seen lonely times
Dm G C
When I could not find a friend,
Bb Gm
But I always thought that I'd see you, baby,
C C7
One more time again.
F Gm C
Thought I see - you one more time again.
F Gm
There's just a few things coming my way
C
This time around now.
F Gm
Thought I see, thought I see you
C Gm F C
Fire and rain, now



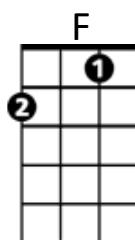
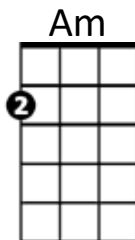
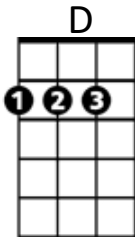
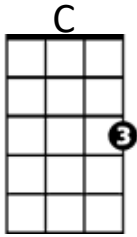
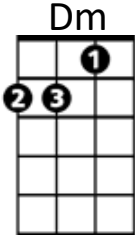
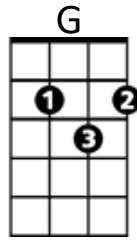
Bari

C Gm F G Bb Dm

Fire and Rain (James Taylor)

Intro: G Dm C G / G D F

G Dm
Just yesterday morning
C G
They let me know you were gone.
D
Susanne, the plans they made,
F
Put an end to you.
G Dm
I walked out this morning
C G
And I wrote down this song,
D F
I just can't remember who to send it to.



G Dm
I've been walking my mind to an easy time,
C G
My back turned towards the sun.
D
Lord knows when the cold wind blows
F
It'll turn your head around.
G
Well, there's hours of time
Dm
On the telephone line
C G
To talk about things to come,
D

CHORUS:

C D G
I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
C
I've seen sunny days
D G
That I thought would never end.
C
I've seen lonely times
Am D G
When I could not find a friend,
F Dm G
But I always thought that I'd see you again.

D
Sweet dreams and flying machines
F
In pieces on the ground.

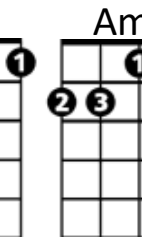
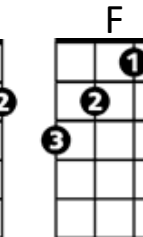
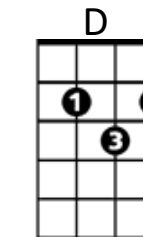
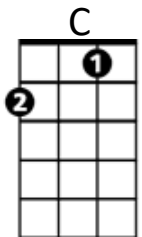
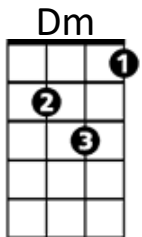
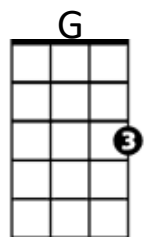
C D G
Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
C
I've seen sunny days
D G
That I thought would never end.
C
I've seen lonely times
Am D G
When I could not find a friend,
F Dm
But I always thought that I'd see you, baby,
G G7
One more time again.

G Dm
Won't you look down upon me, Jesus
C G
You got to help me make a stand,
D F
You just got to see me through another day.
G Dm C G
My body's aching and my time is at hand,
D F
I won't make it any other way.

C Dm G
Thought I see - you one more time again.
C Dm
There's just a few things coming my way
G
This time around now.
C Dm
Thought I see, thought I see you
G Dm C G
Fire and rain, now...

(CHORUS)

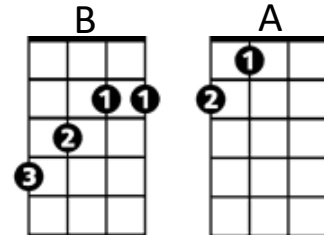
BARITONE



Fire on the Mountain (Michael S. Hart / Robert C. Christie Hunter)

INTRO: B A

B **A**
 Long distance runner, what you standing there for?
B **A**
 Get up, get out, get out of the door
B **A**
 You're playing cold music on the barroom floor
B **A**
 Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core
B **A**
 There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town
B **A**
 Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down



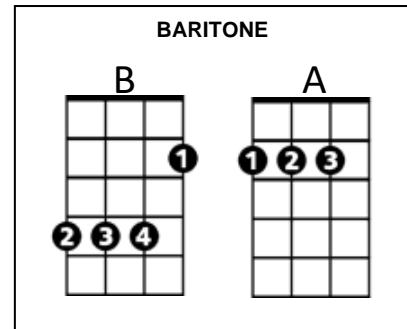
CHORUS:

B **A** **B** **A**
 Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!
B **A** **B** **A**
 Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!

B **A**
 Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat
B **A**
 It takes all you got just to stay on the beat
B **A**
 You say it's a living, we all gotta eat
B **A**
 But you're here alone, there's no one to compete
B **A**
 If mercy's a business, I wish it for you
B **A**
 More than just ashes when your dreams come true

(CHORUS)

B **A**
 Long distance runner, what you holding out for?
B **A**
 Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door
B **A**
 The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor
B **A**
 You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?
B **A**
 The more that you give, the more it will take
B **A**
 To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake



(CHORUS)

Fire on the Mountain (Michael S. Hart / Robert C. Christie Hunter)

INTRO: 1 7

1 7
Long distance runner, what you standing there for?

1 7
Get up, get out, get out of the door

1 7
You're playing cold music on the barroom floor

1 7
Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core

1 7
There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town

1 7
Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

CHORUS:

1 7 1 7
Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!

1 7 1 7
Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!

1 7
Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat

1 7
It takes all you got just to stay on the beat

1 7
You say it's a living, we all gotta eat

1 7
But you're here alone, there's no one to compete

1 7
If mercy's a business, I wish it for you

1 7
More than just ashes when your dreams come true

1	7
A	G
B	A
Bb	Ab
C	Bb
D	C
E	D
F	Eb
G	F

(CHORUS)

1 7
Long distance runner, what you holding out for?

1 7
Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door

1 7
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor

1 7
You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?

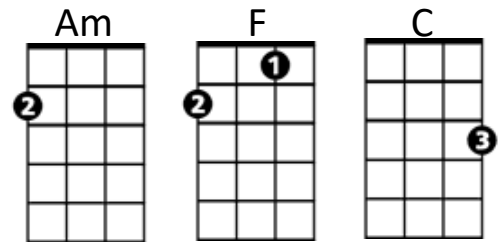
1 7
The more that you give, the more it will take

1 7
To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake

(CHORUS)

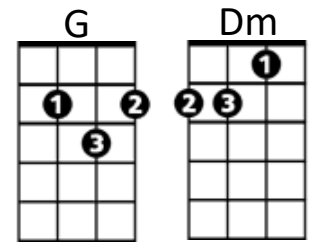
Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Am

Am F C
 Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home
 Am F Am
 Had dreams about the West and started to roam
 F C
 Six long months on a dust covered trail
 Am F Am
 They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell



CHORUS:

C G
 And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
 Dm F Am
 Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

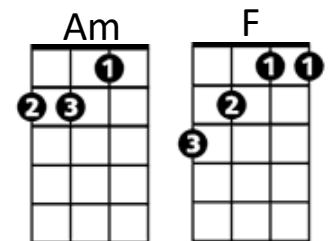


Am F C
 We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five
 Am F Am
 Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive
 F C
 Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
 Am F Am (CHORUS)
 Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star

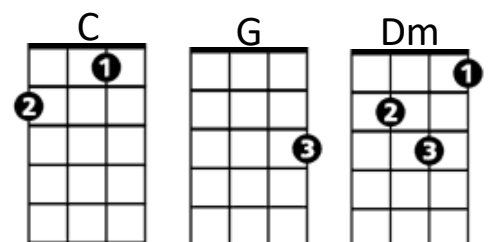
Am F C
 Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
 Am F Am
 Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street

F C
 Men were shot down for the sake of fun
 Am F Am (CHORUS)
 Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns

BARITONE



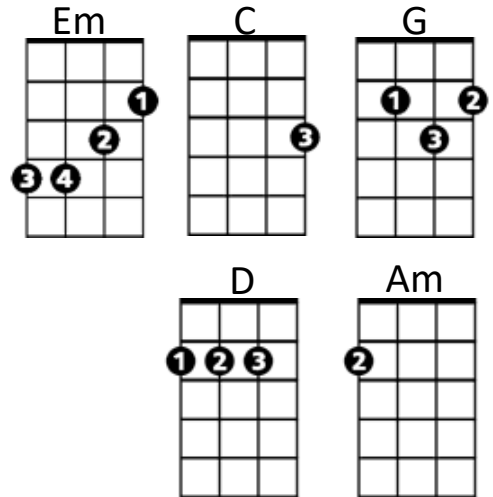
Am F C
 Now my widow she weeps by my grave
 Am F Am
 Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save
 F C
 Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame
 Am F Am
 All for a useless and no good worthless claim



(CHORUS) 2x (end on C instead of Am)

Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Em

Em **C** **G**
 Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home
Em **C** **Em**
 Had dreams about the West and started to roam
C **G**
 Six long months on a dust covered trail
Em **C** **Em**
 They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell



CHORUS:

G **D**
 And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
Am **C** **Em**
 Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

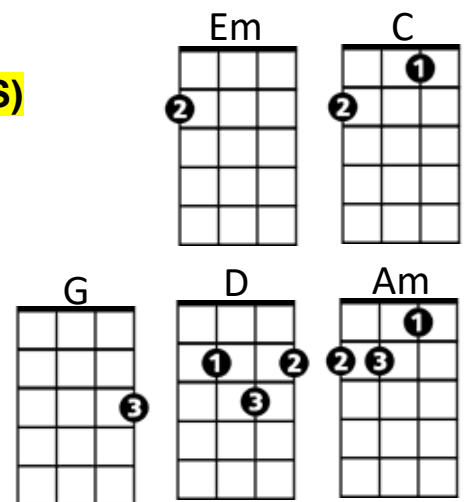
Em **C** **G**
 We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five
Em **C** **Em**
 Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive
C **G**
 Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
Em **C** **Em** **(CHORUS)**
 Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star

Em **C** **G**
 Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
Em **C** **Em**
 Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street

C **G**
 Men were shot down for the sake of fun
Em **C** **Em** **(CHORUS)**
 Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns

Em **C** **G**
 Now my widow she weeps by my grave
Em **C** **Em**
 Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save
C **G**
 Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame
Em **C** **Em**
 All for a useless and no good worthless claim

BARITONE



(CHORUS) 2x (end on G instead of Em)

Great Balls Of Fire (Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer) (C)

C ↓↓↓↓
You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.

F7 ↓↓↓↓
Too much love drives a man insane.

G7 ↓↓↓↓ **F7** ↓↓↓↓
You broke my will, but what a thrill.

C ↓↓↓↓
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

C
I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny.

F7
You came along and moved me, honey.

G7 **F7**
I changed my mind; this looks fine.

C (H)
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

Reprise:

F7 **C**
Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good.

F7 **G7 (H)**
Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should.
↓↓↓↓ You're fine, ↓↓↓↓ so kind, ↓↓↓↓
I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

C
I chew my nails and I then I twiddle my thumbs.

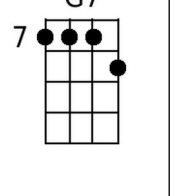
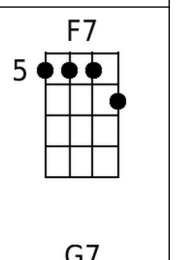
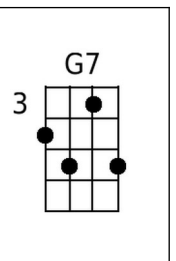
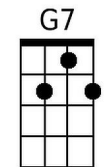
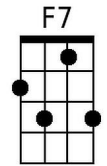
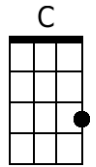
F7
I'm real nervous but it sure is fun!

G7 **F7**
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

C (H)
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro: ↓↓↓↓



Bari					
C	F7	G7	G7	F7	G7

Great Balls Of Fire (Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer) (G)

G ↓↓↓↓
You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.

C7 ↓↓↓↓
Too much love drives a man insane.

D7 ↓↓↓↓ **C7** ↓↓↓↓
You broke my will, but what a thrill.

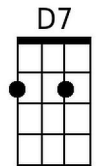
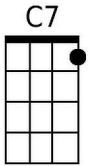
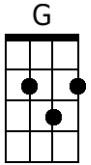
G ↓↓↓↓
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

G
I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny.

C7
You came along and moved me, honey.

D7 **C7**
I changed my mind; this looks fine.

G (H)
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!



Reprise:

C7 **G**
Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good.

C7 **D7 (H)**
___ Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should.

↓↓↓↓ You're fine, ↓↓↓↓ so kind, ↓↓↓↓
I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

G
I chew my nails and I then I twiddle my thumbs.

C7
I'm real nervous but it sure is fun!

D7 **C7**
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

G (H)
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro: ↓↓↓↓

Bari					
G	C7	D7	D7	C7	D7

Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland)

Intro: C Dm Em F G C

Whenever I'm with him,
Something inside,

Starts to burning,
And I'm filled with desire.

Could it be the devil in me,
Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

Sometimes I stare into space,
Tears all over my face.

I can't explain it, don't understand it,
I ain't never felt like this before.

Now that funny feeling has me amazed,
I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze.

Chorus:

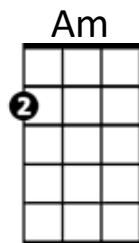
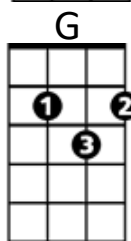
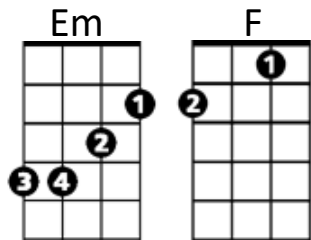
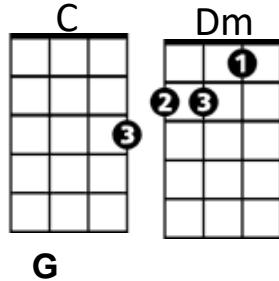
It's like a heat wave,
Burning in my heart.
Can't keep from crying,
It's tearing me apart.

Whenever he calls my name,
Soft, low, sweet and plain.
I feel, yeah yeah,
Well I feel that burning flame.
Has high blood pressure got a hold on me,
Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

(Chorus)

Instrumental:

F G Am / F G Am / F Em Dm G / C

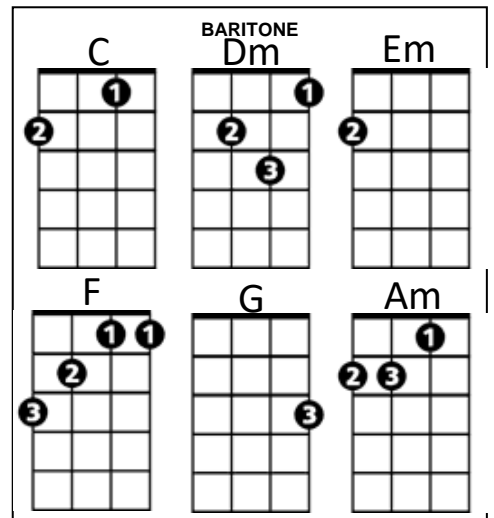


(Chorus)

Outro:

Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Oh (heat wave).
Don't pass up this chance,
This time it's true romance.
Heat wave.
Oooh, heat wave.

Dm Em Am



Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key C

Intro (x2) C F G

C F G C FG

Danger in the shape of somethin' wild

C F
Stranger dressed in black,
G C FG

She's a hungry child

C F
No one knows who she is
C FG

Or what her name is

C F
I don't know where she came from
C F

Or what her game is

Chorus:

F C F

Hot child in the city

C F

Hot child in the city

C F

Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

C FG

Hot child in the city

C F G C FG

So young - to be loose and on her own

C F G C FG

Young boys, they all want to take her home

C
She goes downtown,

F C FG

The boys all stop and stare

C

When she goes downtown,

F C F

She walks like she just don't care, yeah

(Chorus)

C F C Bb F / C F C Bb F

G F G

Come on down to my place, baby

F C
We'll talk about love

G F G

Come on down to my place, woman

F C G (stop)

We'll make love!

TACET C F

Hot child in the city

C F

Hot child in the city (She's kinda dangerous)

C F

Hot child in the city (Young child)

C

Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

F

(Young child, runnin' wild)

C

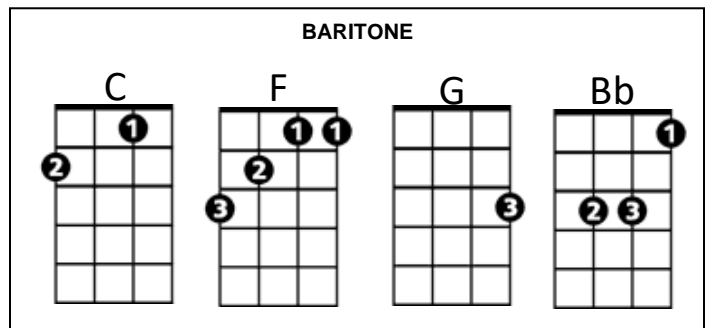
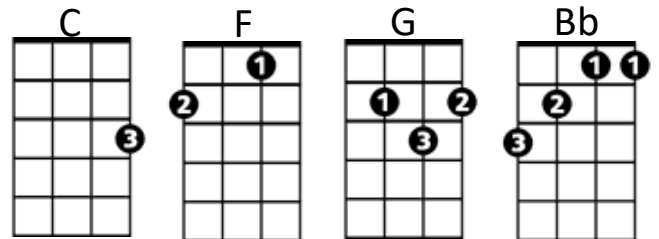
Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city)

C

Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city)

C

Hot child in the city



Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key G

Intro (x2) G C D

G C D G C D

Danger in the shape of somethin' wild

G C
Stranger dressed in black,

D G C D
She's a hungry child

G C
No one knows who she is

G C D
Or what her name is

G C
I don't know where she came from

G C
Or what her game is

Chorus:

C G C
Hot child in the city

G C
Hot child in the city

G C
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

G C D
Hot child in the city

G C D G C D

So young - to be loose and on her own

G C D G C D
Young boys, they all want to take her home

G C G C D
She goes downtown,

G
The boys all stop and stare

C G C
When she goes downtown,

C G C
She walks like she just don't care, yeah

(Chorus)

G C G F C / G C G F C

D C D
Come on down to my place, baby

C G
We'll talk about love

D C D
Come on down to my place, woman

C G D (stop)
We'll make love!

TACET G C
Hot child in the city

G C
Hot child in the city (She's kinda dangerous)

G C
Hot child in the city (Young child)

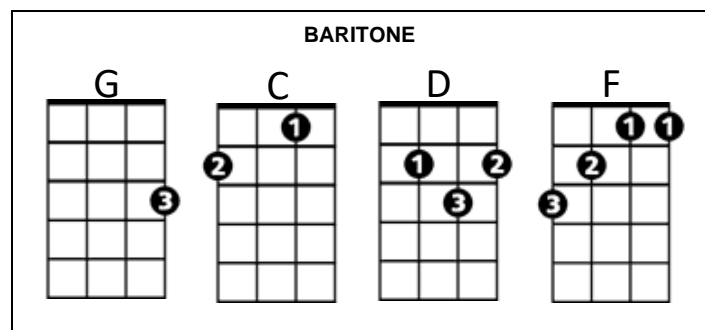
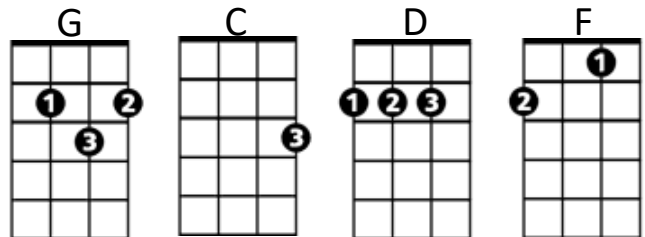
G
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

C
(Young child, runnin' wild)

G C
Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city)

G C
Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city)

G
Hot child in the city



I Melt With You

(Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)

Intro: C F C F

C F
 Moving forward using all my breath
 C F
 Making love to you was never second best
 C F
 I saw the world crashing all around your face
 C F
 Never really knowing it was always mesh and lace

C F
 I'll stop the world and melt with you
 C
 You've seen some changes
 F
 And it's getting better all the time
 C F
 There's nothing you and I won't do
 C F
 I'll stop the world and melt with you

Chorus:

C F
 I'll stop the world and melt with you
 C
 You've seen the difference
 F
 And it's getting better all the time
 C F
 There's nothing you and I won't do
 C F
 I'll stop the world and melt with you

Em G Am C
 Em G Am C
 The future's open wide

(2X)

C
 Hmmm hmmm hmmm
 F
 Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm

(Chorus)

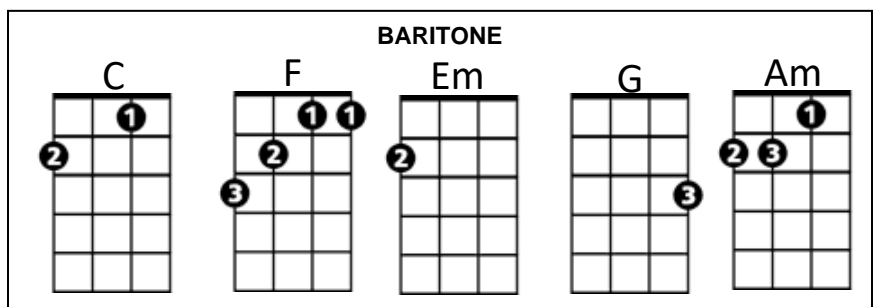
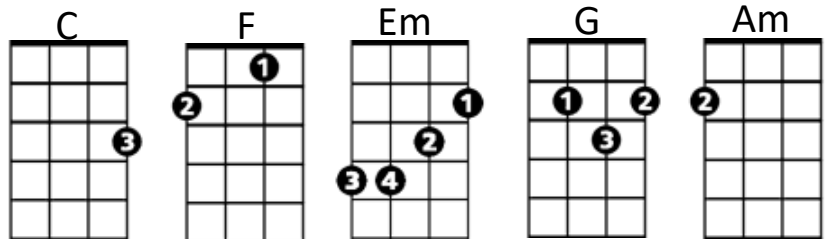
C F
 Dream of better lives the kind which never hate
 C F
 Trapped in the state of imaginary grace
 C F
 I made a pilgrimage to save this humans race
 C F
 What I'm comprehending a race that's long gone by

C F
 I'll stop the world and melt with you
 C F
 I'll stop the world and melt with you

(Chorus)

Em G Am C
 Em G Am C
 The future's open wide

C F C F



I Melt With You

(Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)

Intro: G C G C

G C
 Moving forward using all my breath
 G C
 Making love to you was never second best
 G C
 I saw the world crashing all around your face
 G C
 Never really knowing it was always mesh and lace

Chorus:

G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you
 G C
 You've seen the difference
 C
 And it's getting better all the time
 G C
 There's nothing you and I won't do
 G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you

G C
 Dream of better lives the kind which never hate
 G C
 Trapped in the state of imaginary grace
 G C
 I made a pilgrimage to save this humans race
 G C
 What I'm comprehending
 C
 A race that's long gone by. **Chorus.**

Bm D Em G

Bm D Em G
 The future's open wide
 G C G C

G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you
 G C
 You've seen some changes
 C

And it's getting better all the time

G C
 There's nothing you and I won't do
 G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you

Bm D Em G

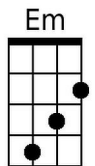
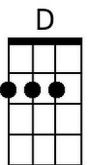
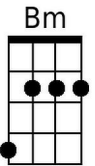
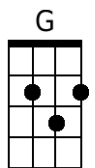
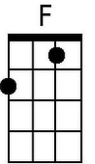
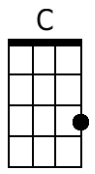
Bm D Em G
 The future's open wide

(2X)

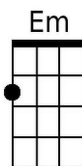
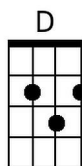
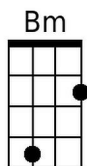
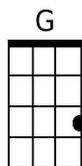
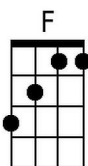
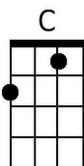
G
 Hmmm hmmm hmmm
 C
 Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm

Chorus.

G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you
 G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you



Bari



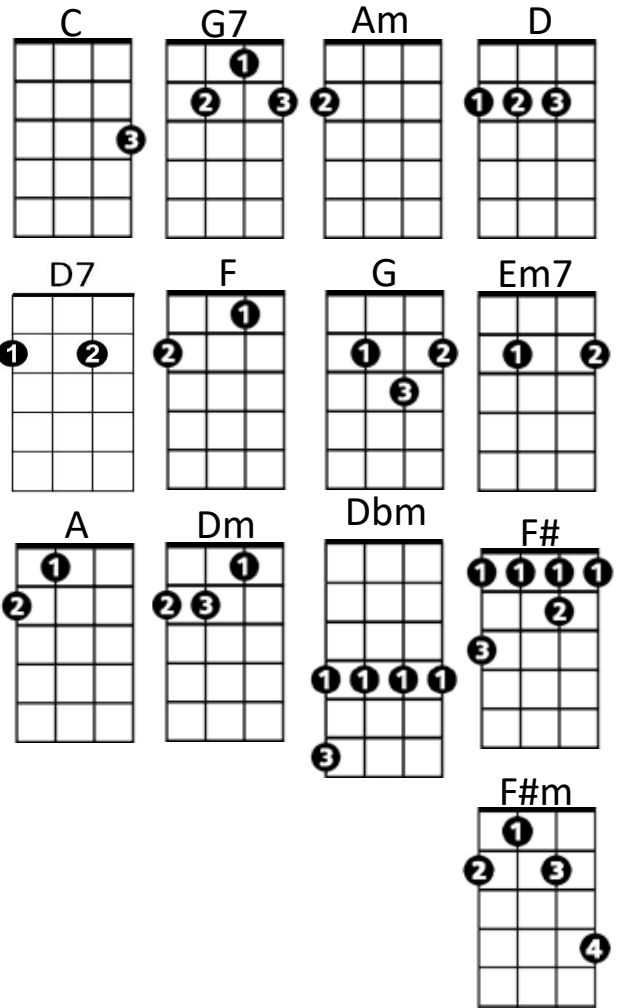
I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

C G7 Am D
 This looks familiar, vaguely familiar,
C G7 Am D
 Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet.
F G Em7 A
 Close to my soul, and yet so far away.
Dm G7 C F C
 I'm going to go back there someday

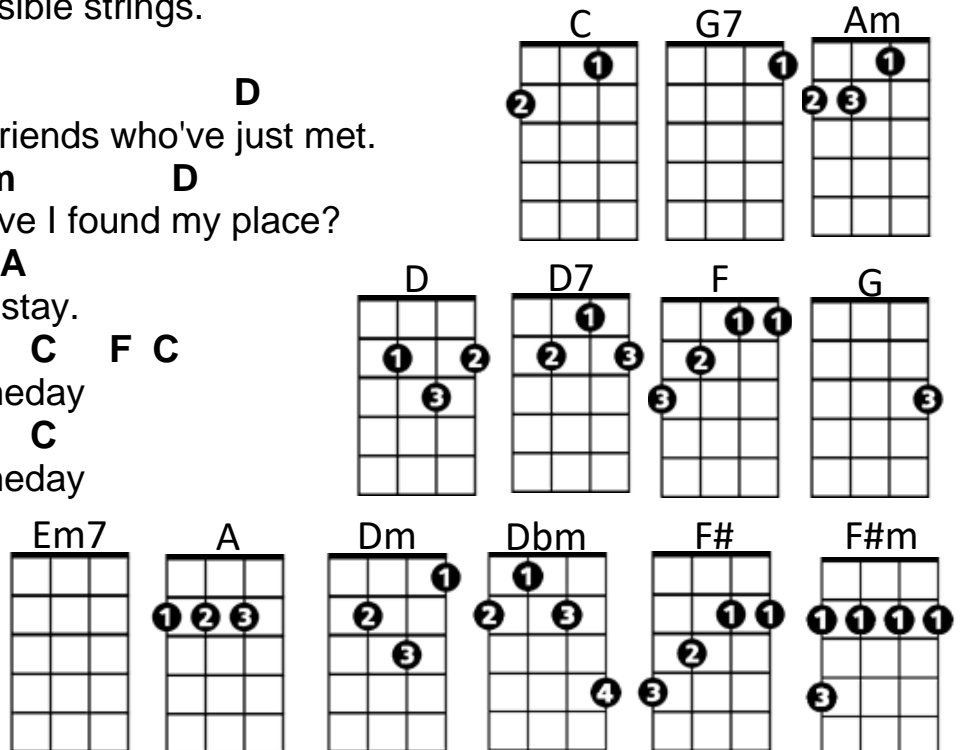
C G7 Am D
 Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls.
C G7 Am D
 Is that a song there, and do I belong there?
F G Em7 A
 I've never been there, but I know the way.
Dm G7 C F C
 I'm going to go back there someday

Am D G
 Come and go with me, it's more fun to share,
Am D G
 We'll both be completely at home in midair.
Dbm F# F#m
 We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings.
G Dm F G7
 We can hold onto love like invisible strings.

C G7 Am D
 There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met.
C G7 Am D
 Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place?
F G Em A
 You can just visit, but I plan to stay.
Dm G7 C F C
 I'm going to go back there someday
Dm G7 C
 I'm going to go back there someday



BARITONE



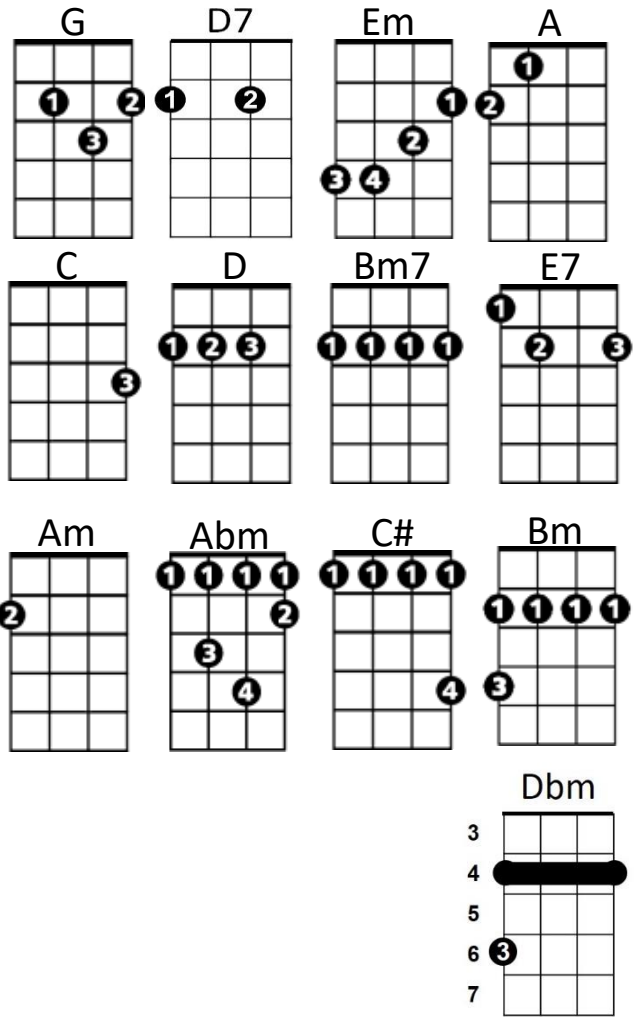
I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

G D7 Em A
 This looks familiar, vaguely familiar,
G D7 Em A
 Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet.
C D Bm7 E7
 Close to my soul, and yet so far away.
Am D7 G C G
 I'm going to go back there someday

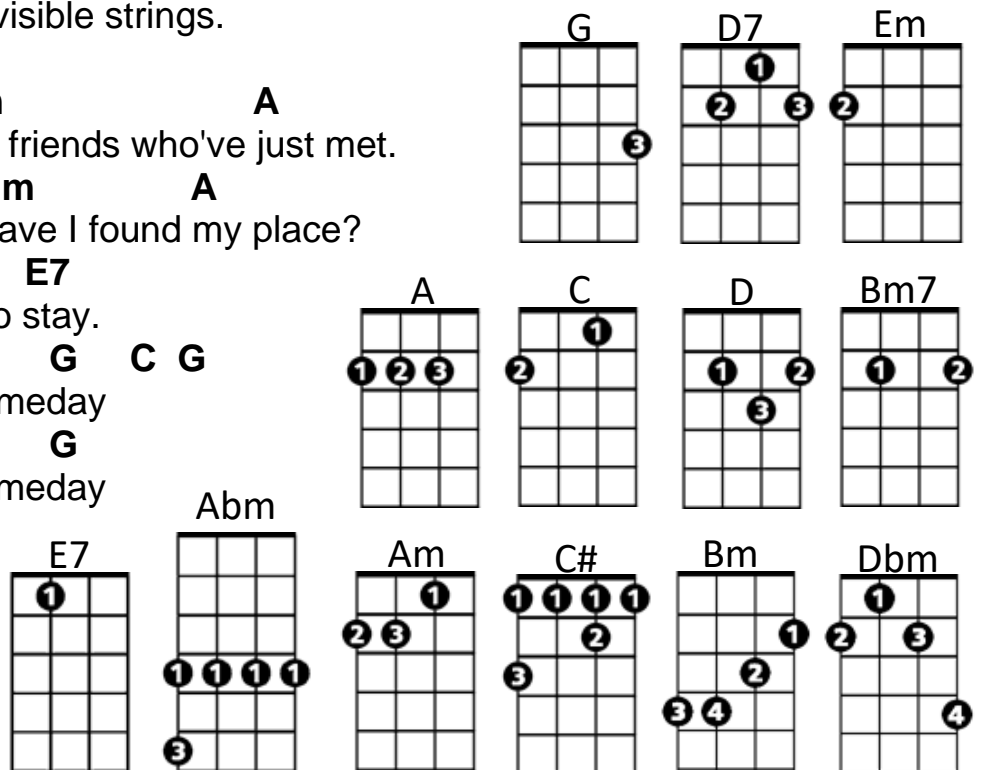
G D7 Em A
 Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls.
G D7 Em A
 Is that a song there, and do I belong there?
C D Bm7 E7
 I've never been there, but I know the way.
Am D7 G C G
 I'm going to go back there someday

Em A D
 Come and go with me, it's more fun to share,
Em A D
 We'll both be completely at home in midair.
Abm C# Dbm
 We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings.
D Am C D7
 We can hold onto love like invisible strings.

G D7 Em A
 There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met.
G D7 Em A
 Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place?
C D Bm7 E7
 You can just visit, but I plan to stay.
Am D7 G C G
 I'm going to go back there someday
Am D7 G
 I'm going to go back there someday



BARITONE



Light My Fire (Van Morrison) (Dm)

Intro: C Bm G Em / C Bm G Em / C Bm Esus4 E

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

You know that it would be un-true

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

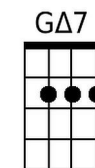
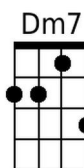
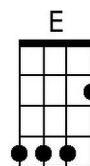
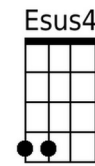
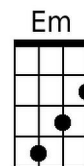
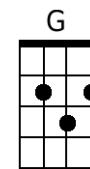
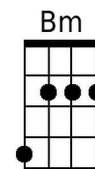
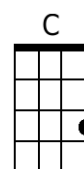
You know that I would be a liar

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

If I were to say to you

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

Girl, we couldn't get much higher



Chorus

C **Bm** **G** **Em**

Come on baby light my fire

C **Bm** **G** **Em**

Come on baby light my fire

C **Bm** **Esus4** **E**

Try to set the night on fire

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

The time to hesitate is through

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

No time to wallow in the mire

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

Try now we can only lose

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

And our love become a funeral pyre. **Chorus**

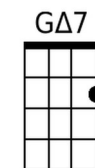
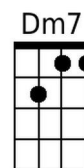
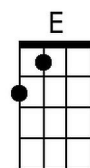
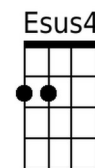
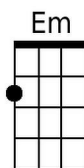
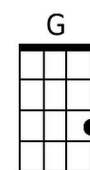
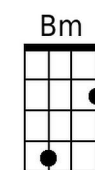
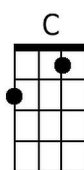
Repeat entire song

Outro:

C **Bm** **Esus4** **E**

Try to set the night on fire **(Repeat to fade)**

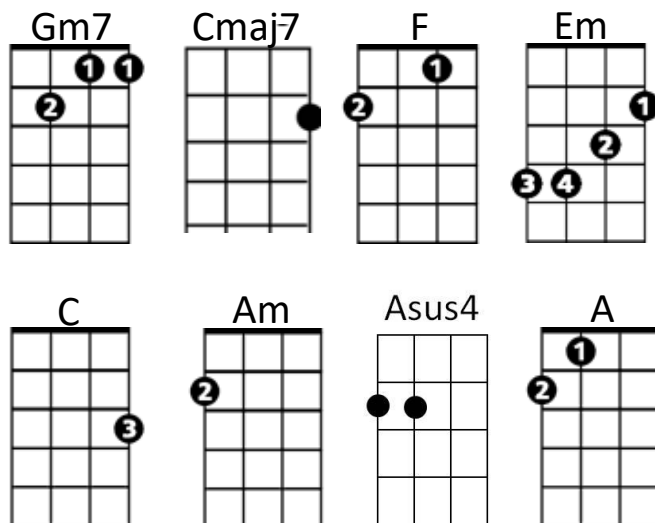
Bari



Light My Fire (Van Morrison)

Intro: F Em C Am / F Em C Am / F Em Asus4 A

Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 You know that it would be untrue
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 You know that I would be a liar
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 If I were to say to you
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 Girl, we couldn't get much higher



Chorus

F **Em** **C Am**
 Come on baby light my fire
F **Em** **C Am**
 Come on baby light my fire
F **Em** **Asus4 A**
 Try to set the night on fire

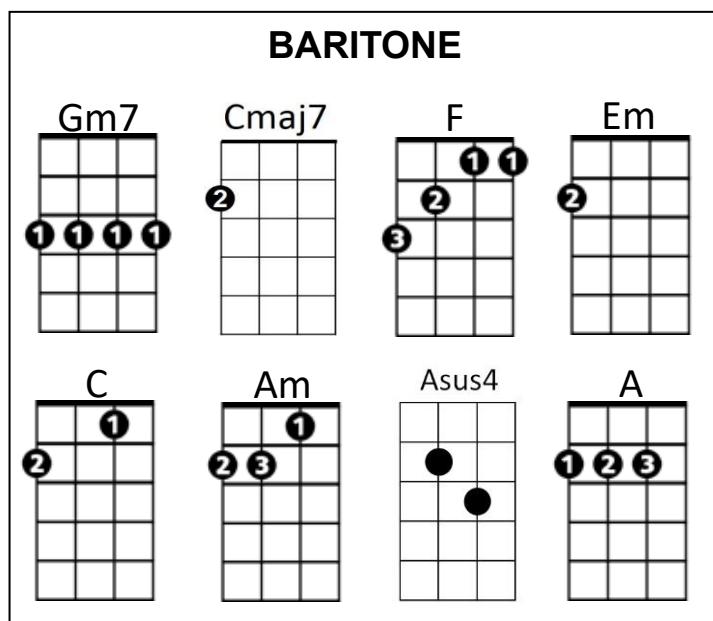
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 The time to hesitate is through
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 No time to wallow in the mire
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 Try now we can only lose
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 And our love become a funeral pyre

(Chorus)

Repeat entire song

Outro:

F **Em** **Asus4 A**
 Try to set the night on fire **(Repeat to fade)**



Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

C G C F Am

Am

Well, you've got your diamonds
 And you've got your pretty clothes
 And the chauffeur drives your car
 You let everybody know

C G C

But don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Your mother she's an heiress,
 Owns a block in Saint John's Wood
 And your father'd be there with her -

If he only could

C G C

But don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Your old man took her diamonds
 And tiaras by the score
 Now she gets her kicks in Stepney
 Not in Knightsbridge anymore

C G C

So don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Now you've got some diamonds
 And you will have some others
 But you'd better watch your step, girl
 Or start living with your mother

C G C

So don't play with me,

F Am

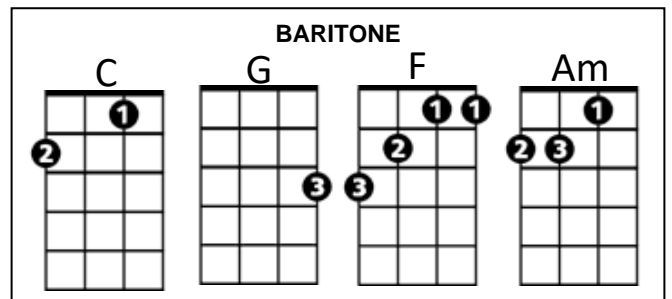
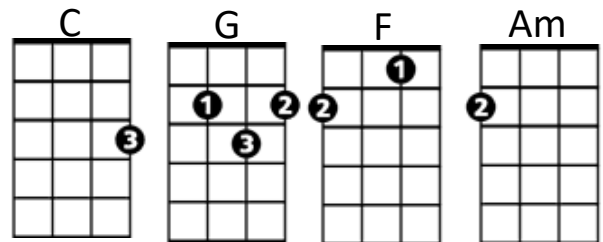
'Cause you're playing with fire

C G C

So don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire



Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

G D G C Em

Em

Well, you've got your diamonds
And you've got your pretty clothes
And the chauffeur drives your car
You let everybody know

G D G

But don't play with me,

C

Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

Your mother she's an heiress,
Owns a block in Saint John's Wood
And your father'd be there with her -

If he only could

G D G

But don't play with me,

C

Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

Your old man took her diamonds
And tiaras by the score
Now she gets her kicks in Stepney
Not in Knightsbridge anymore

G D G

So don't play with me,

C

Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

Now you've got some diamonds
And you will have some others
But you'd better watch your step, girl
Or start living with your mother

G D G

So don't play with me,

C

Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

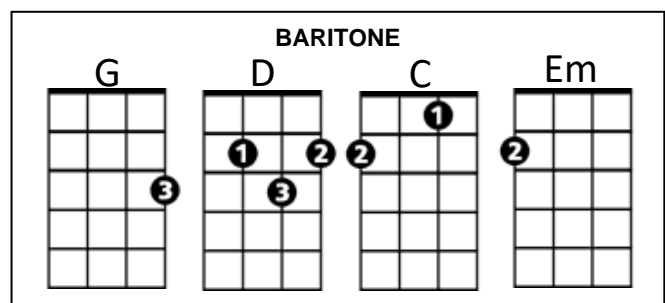
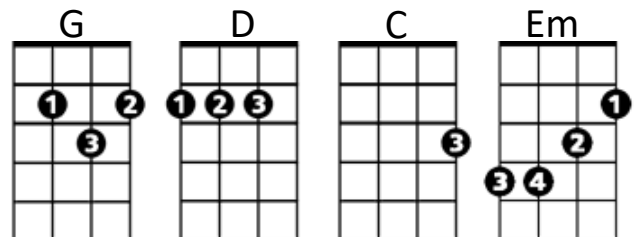
G D G

So don't play with me,

C

Em

'Cause you're playing with fire



Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore) (C)

Intro: C F C / C G7 C

C F C (C F C)
 Love is a burning thing
 G7 C (C G7 C)
 And it makes a fiery ring
 F C (C F C)
 Bound by wild desire
 G7 C
 I fell into a ring of fire

Chorus

G7 F C
 I fell into a burning ring of fire
 G7
 I went down, down, down
 F C
 And the flames went higher
 G7
 And it burns, burns, burns
 C G7
 The ring of fire
 C
 The ring of fire

(Intro 2X)

(Chorus)

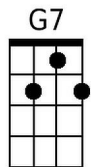
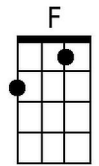
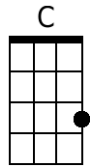
C F C (C F C)
 The taste of love is sweet
 G7 C (C G7 C)
 When hearts like ours meet
 F C (C F C)
 I fell for you like a child
 G7 C
 Oh, but the fire went wild

(Chorus 2X)

Ending:

C G7
 And it burns, burns, burns
 C G7
 The ring of fire
 C
 The ring of fire

(Intro 2X)



Bari

C

F

G7

Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore)

INTRO: G C G / G D7 G

G C G (G C G)
Love is a burning thing
D7 G (G D7 G)
And it makes a fiery ring
C G (G C G)
Bound by wild desire
D7 G
I fell into a ring of fire

(CHORUS 2X)

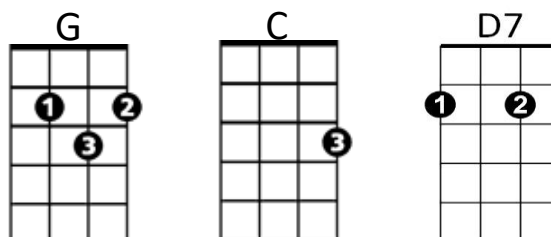
Ending:

G D7
And it burns, burns, burns
G D7
The ring of fire
G
The ring of fire

CHORUS:

D7 C G
I fell into a burning ring of fire
D7
I went down, down, down
C G
And the flames went higher
D7
And it burns, burns, burns
G D7
The ring of fire
G
The ring of fire

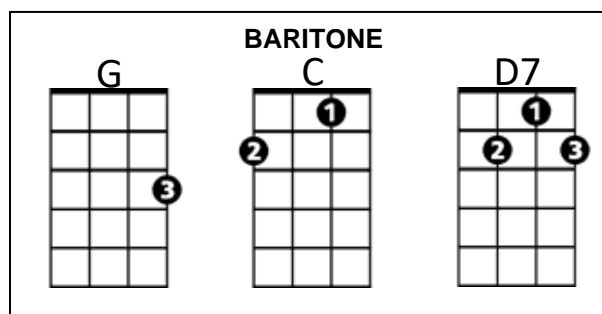
(INTRO 2X)



(INTRO 2X)

(CHORUS)

G C G (G C G)
The taste of love is sweet
D7 G (G D7 G)
When hearts like ours meet
C G (G C G)
I fell for you like a child
D7 G
Oh, but the fire went wild



Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

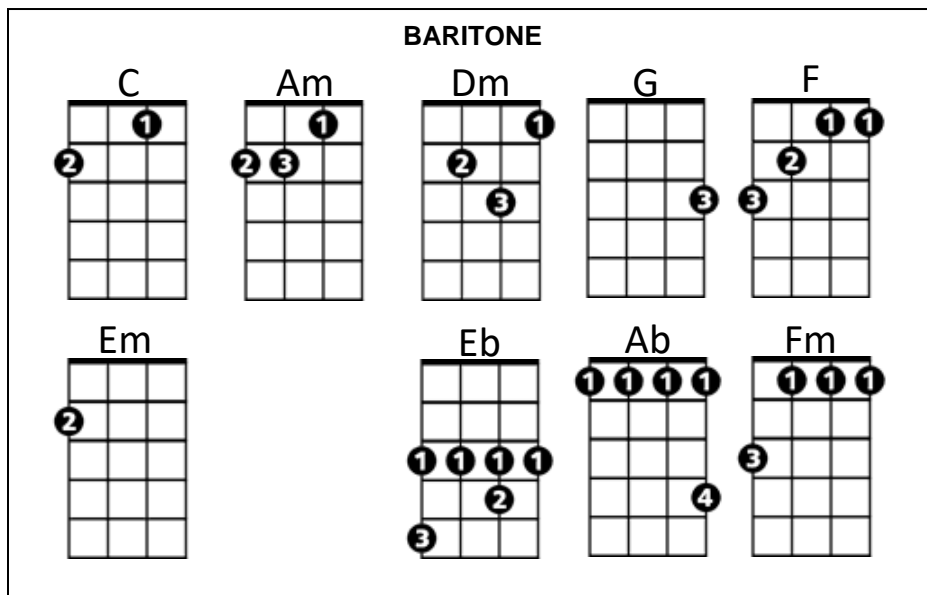
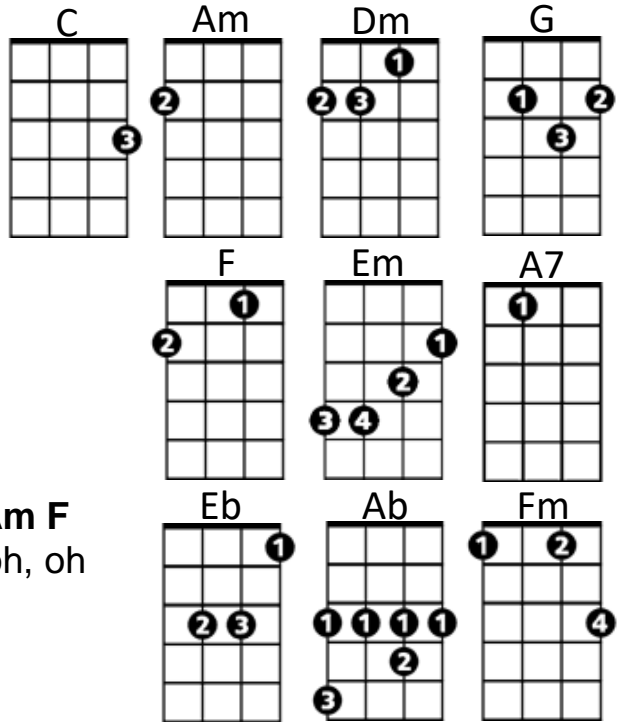
C Am Dm G C Am F
 They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh,
Dm Em A7 Dm G C Am Dm G
 I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied.
C Am Dm G C Am F
 They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh,
Dm Em A7 Dm G C
 When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes.

Eb C Eb

Ab
 So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed,
Eb D Eb
 To think they could doubt my love.

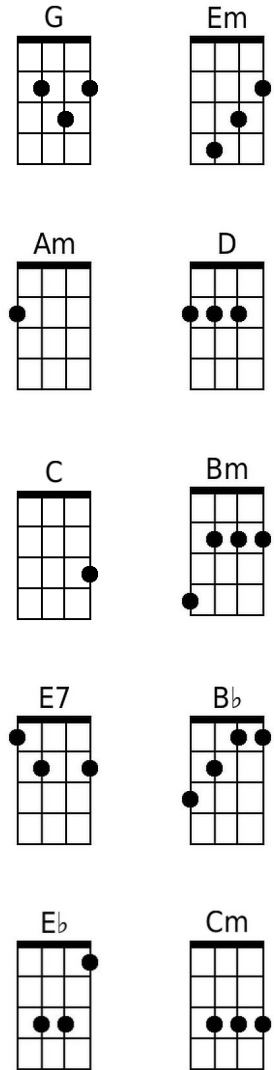
Ab Fm
 Yet today my love has flown away,
C Am Dm G
 I am without my love.

C Am Dm G C Am F
 Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh
Dm Em A7 Dm
 So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies,
G C Dm
 Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes,
Dm F C
 Smoke gets in your eyes.



Smoke Gets in Your Eyes (Jerome Kern & Otto Harbach, 1933) (G)

G Em Am D G Em C
 They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh,
Am Bm E7 Am D G Em Am D
 I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied.
G Em Am D G Em C
 They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh,
Am Bm E7 Am D G
 When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes.



Bb G Bb

Eb
 So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed,
Bb A Bb
 To think they could doubt my love.
Eb Cm
 Yet today my love has flown away,
G Em Am D
 I am without my love.

G Em Am D G Em C
 Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh
Am Bm E7 Am
 So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies,
D G Am
 Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes,
Am C G
 Smoke gets in your eyes.

Bari

Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Am F E E7

Man, it's a hot one
 Like seven inches from the midday sun
 Well, I hear you whisper and the words melt everyone
 But you stay so cool
 My muñequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa
 You're my reason for reason
 The step in my groove

Out from the barrio
 You hear my rhythm on your radio
 You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow
 It's turning you round and round

(Chorus)

Chorus:

And if you say this life ain't good enough
 I would give my world to lift you up
 I could change my life to better suit your mood
 Because you're so smooth
 And it's just like the ocean under the moon
 Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you
 You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah
 Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

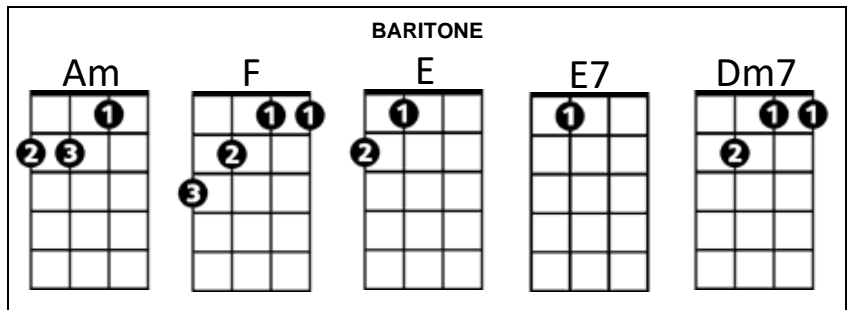
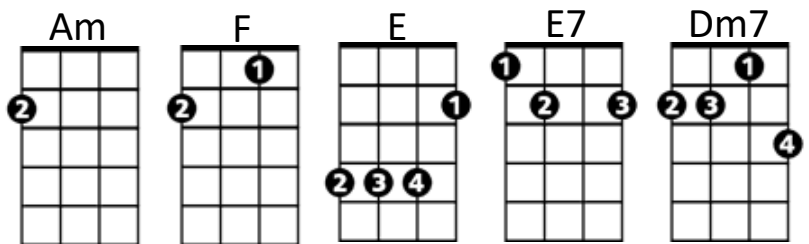
Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon
 Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you
 You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah
 Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

(Repeat to fade)

Am F E E7
 Or else forget about it

Am F E E7 (4X)

But I'll tell you one thing
 If you would leave it'd be a crying shame
 In every breath and every word
 I hear your name calling me out



Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Dm Bb A A7

Man, it's a hot one
 Like seven inches from the midday sun
 Well, I hear you whisper and the words melt everyone
 But you stay so cool
 My muñequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa
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 The step in my groove

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 You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow
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(Chorus)

Chorus:

And if you say this life ain't good enough
 I would give my world to lift you up
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 Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you
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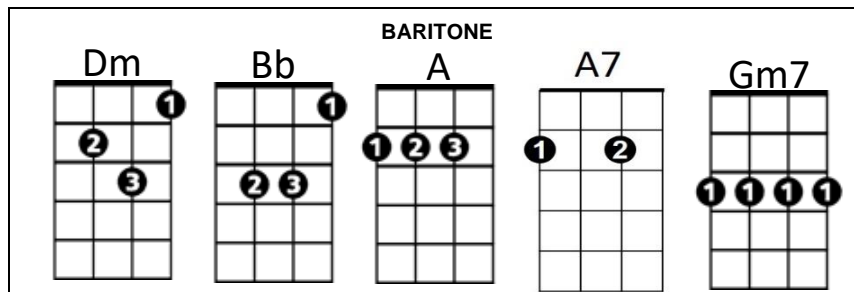
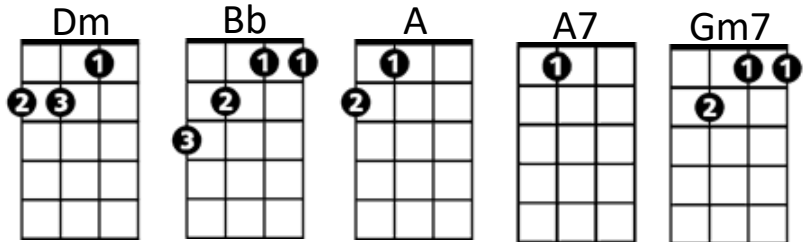
Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon
 Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you
 You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah
 Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

(Repeat to fade)

Dm Bb A A7
 Or else forget about it

Dm Bb A A7 (4X)

But I'll tell you one thing
 If you would leave it'd be a crying shame
 In every breath and every word
 I hear your name calling me out

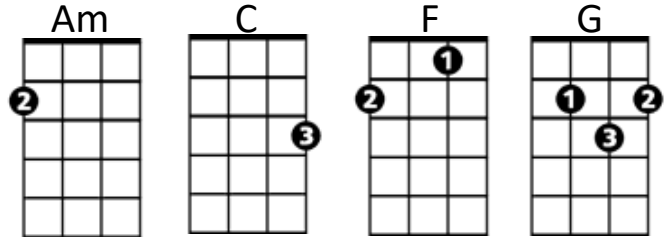


Some Like It Hot Key Am

(Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

Intro: Am C

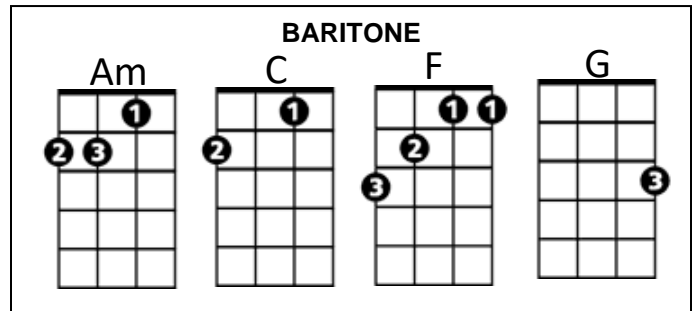
Am C Am
We want to multiply, are you gonna do it
C Am
I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it
C Am
Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it
C Am
Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it



Chorus:

F G Am
Feel the heat - pushing you to decide
F G Am
Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not
F G Am
Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on
F G Am
Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on
F G Am
Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try
F G Am
Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

C Am
The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it
C Am
She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it
C Am
She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it
C Am
I know you won't be satisfied until you do it



F G Am
Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on
F G Am
Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on
F G Am
Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try
F G Am
Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

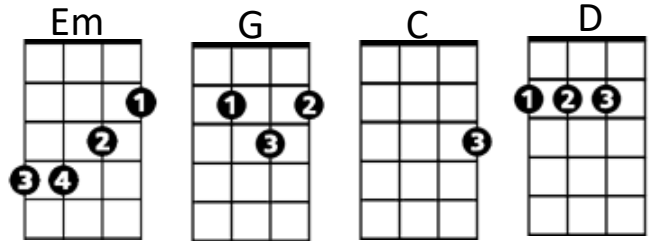
(Chorus)

Am F G Am (4x)
Some like it hot, some like it hot

Some Like It Hot Key Em
 (Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

Intro: Em G

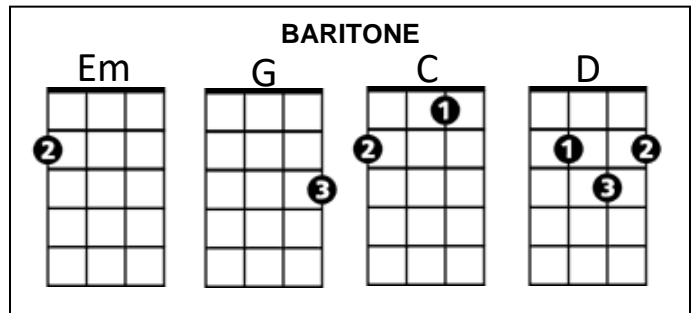
Em G Em
 We want to multiply, are you gonna do it
 G Em
 I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it
 G Em
 Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it
 G Em
 Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it



Chorus:

C D Em
 Feel the heat - pushing you to decide
 C D Em
 Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not
 C D Em
 Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on
 C D Em
 Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on
 C D Em
 Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try
 C D Em
 Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

G Em
 The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it
 G Em
 She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it
 G Em
 She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it
 G Em
 I know you won't be satisfied until you do it



C D Em
 Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on
 C D Em
 Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on
 C D Em
 Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try
 C D Em
 Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

(Chorus)

Em C D Em (4x)
 Some like it hot, some like it hot