

ROD STEWART



**UKULELE SONG
SHEETS**

ROD STEWART

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NOTE: All songs and chords assume a GCEA tuned ukulele. These song sheets are my best attempt at transcribing the songs, but may not be totally accurate. DISCLAIMER: All song sheets in this book are intended for private, educational, and research purposes only and not for financial gain in any form. It is acknowledged that all song copyrights belong to their respective parties.

Da Ya Think I'm Sexy? (by Rod Stewart) {1978}

(written by Rod Stewart, Carmie Appice, Duane Hitchings)

Intro : [Dm] /// | /// | [F] /// | /// | (x4)

[Bbmaj7] She sits alone .. [Bb] waiting for su-[Am7]-ggestions
 [Bbmaj7] .. He's so nervous, a-[Bb]-voiding all the [Am7] questions
 [Bbmaj7] His lips are dry .. her [Bb] heart is gently [Am7] pounding
 [Bbmaj7] Don't you just know .. ex-[Bb]-actly what they're [Am7] thinking?

[Dm] If you want my body, and you think I'm sexy
 [F] Come on sugar let me know
 [Dm] If you really need me, just reach out and touch me
 [F] Come on honey tell me so /// | [Dm] /// | /// | [F] /// | /// |

[Bbmaj7] He's acting shy .. [Bb] looking for an [Am7] answer
 [Bbmaj7] .. Come on honey .. let's [Bb] spend the night to-[Am7]-gether
 Now [Bbmaj7] hold on a minute be-[Bb]-fore we go much [Am7] further
 [Bbmaj7] Give me a dime .. so [Bb] I can phone my [Am7] mother
 [Bbmaj7] .. They catch a cab to his [Bb] high rise a-[Am7]-partment
 At [Bbmaj7] last he can tell her .. ex-[Bb]-actly what his [Am7] heart meant

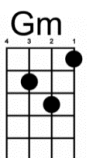
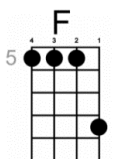
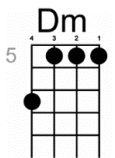
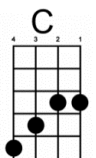
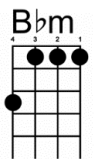
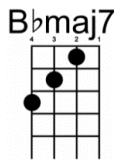
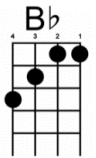
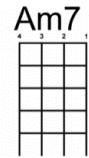
[Dm] If you want my body, and you think I'm sexy
 [F] Come on honey tell me so
 [Dm] If you really need me, just reach out and touch me
 [F] Come on sugar let me know /// | [Dm] /// | /// | [F] /// | /// |

His [Am7] heart's beating like a [Dm] drum
 'Cause at [Am7] last he's got this girl [Dm] home
 [Gm] Re-lax ba-by, [Bbm] now we are all a-[C]-lone

[Dm] /// | [C] /// | [Dm] /// | [C] /// | [Dm] /// | [C] /// | [Dm] /// | [C] /// | /// |
 [Dm] /// | [C] /// | [Dm] /// | [C] ///

[Bbmaj7] They wake at dawn .. 'cause [Bb] all the birds are [Am7] singing
 [Bbmaj7] .. Two total strangers but [Bb] that ain't what they're [Am7] thinking
 [Bbmaj7] Outside it's cold .. [Bb] misty and it's [Am7] raining
 [Bbmaj7] .. They got each other .. [Bb] neither one's com-[Am7]-plaining
 [Bbmaj7] .. He says, "I'm sorry but I'm [Bb] out of milk and [Am7] coffee"
 [Bbmaj7] Never mind sugar .. we can [Bb] watch the early [Am7] movie

[Dm] If you want my body and you think I'm sexy
 [F] Come on sugar let me know tell me so
 [Dm] If you really need me just reach out and touch me
 [F] Come on honey tell me so /// | [Dm] /// | /// | [F] /// | /// |
 [Dm] If you really need me, just reach out and touch me [F] Come on sugar let me know
 [Dm] If you really .. really .. really .. really [F] need me ... just let me know
 [Dm] Just reach out and touch me | /// | [F] /// | /// |
 [Dm] If you really want me, just reach out and touch me [F] Come on sugar let me know
 [Dm] If you really need me, just reach out and touch me [F] Come on sugar let me know
 [Dm] If you .. if you .. if you really need me [F] Just come on and tell me so <Dm>



Handbags And Gladrags {1970}

(written by Mike d'Abo)

Intro : [A] / [G] / | [D] / [E] / | (x3)

[A] .. Ever see a [G] blind man cross the [D] road ...
 [E] Tryin' to make the other [A] side / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |
 [A] .. Ever see a [G] young girl growing [D] old ...
 [E] Tryin' to make herself a [A] bride / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |

[F#m] .. So what becomes of [E] you my love ...
 [A] .. When they have finally [B] stripped you of
 The [D] handbags and the gladrags
 That your [E] grandad had to sweat so you could [A] buy / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |
 [A] / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |

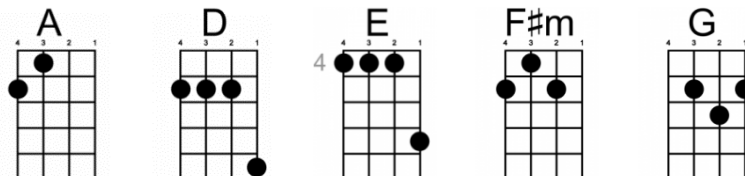
[A] .. Once I was a [G] young man
 [D] .. And all I thought [E] I had to do was [A] smile / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |
 [A] .. You are still a [G] young girl
 [D] ... And you bought [E] everything in [A] style / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |

[F#m] .. But once you think you're [E] in you're out ...
 [A] .. 'Cos you don't mean a [B] single thing without
 The [D] handbags and the gladrags
 That your [E] grandad had to sweat so you could [A] buy / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |
 [A] / [E] / | [A] / [E] / |

[A] .. Sing a song of [G] six-pence for your [D] sake
 And [E] take a bottle full of [A] rye / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |
 [A] .. Four and twenty [G] blackbirds in a [D] cake ...
 And [E] bake them all in a [A] pie / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |

[F#m] .. They told me you missed [E] school today ...
 [A] .. So what I suggest you just [B] throw them all away
 The [D] handbags and the gladrags
 That your [E] poor old grandad had to sweat to [A] buy / / / | [D] / / / |
 [A] / / / | [D] / / / |

[F#m] .. They told me you missed [E] school today ...
 [A] .. So I suggest you just [B] throw them all away
 The [D] handbags and the gladrags
 That your [E] poor old Grandad had to sweat to [A] buy ya / [G] / | [D] / [E] / |
 [A] / [G] / | [D] / [E] / | [A] / [G] / | [D] / [E] / | [A] / [G] / | [D] / [E] / | <A>



I Don't Want To Talk About It {1973}

(written by Danny Whitten)

Intro : [Cm] /// | [Fsus4] / [F] // | [Bb] / [Bbsus4] // | [Bb] /// |

I can [Cm] tell by your eyes, that you've [F] probably been crying for-[Bb]-ever
And the [Cm] stars in the sky don't mean [F] nothing,
To you they're a [Bb] mirror /// | [Bb7] /// |

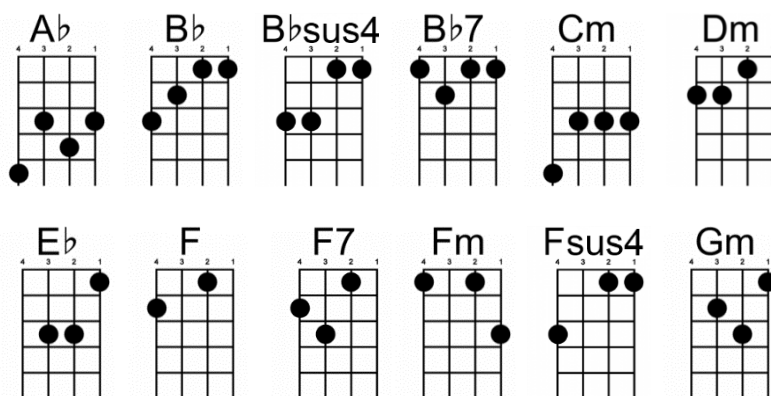
[Eb] .. I don't wanna [F] .. talk about it,
[Bb] .. how you [Dm] broke my [Gm] heart
[Eb] .. If I stay here just a [F] little bit longer,
[Eb] .. If I stay here won't you <F> listen
To my [Cm] heart /// | [Fsus4] / [F] oh my [Bb] heart /// | [Bb7] /// |

If I [Cm] stand all alone, will the [F] shadows hide the colours of my [Bb] heart
Blue .. for the tears, black .. for the night's fears
The [Cm] stars in the sky don't mean [F] nothing,
To you they're a [Bb] mirror /// | [Bb7] [Ab] [Gm] [Fm] |

[Eb] .. I don't wanna [F] .. talk about it,
[Bb] .. how you [Dm] broke my [Gm] heart
[Eb] .. If I stay here just a [F] little bit longer,
[Eb] .. If I stay here won't you <F> listen
To my [Cm] heart /// | [Fsus4] / [F] oh my [Bb] heart /// | [Bb7] /// |

[Cm] /// | [F] / [F7] // | [Bb] /// | [Bb] /// |
[Cm] /// | [F] / [F7] // | [Bb] / [Bbsus4] // | [Bb] / [Bb7] // |

[Eb] .. I don't wanna [F] .. talk about it,
[Bb] .. how you [Dm] broke this old [Gm] heart
[Eb] .. If I stay here just a [F] little bit longer,
[Eb] .. If I stay here won't you <F> listen
To my [Cm] heart /// | [Fsus4] / [F] oh my [Bb] heart /// | [Bb7] //
My-y [Cm] heart /// | [Fsus4] / [F] oh my [Bb] heart / [F] // | [Gm] / [F] // | <Bb>



In A Broken Dream (by Python Lee Jackson) {1970}

(written by David Keith Bentley)

Intro : [Gm] / [Gm7] // [Em7b5] / [Ebmaj7] // [Gm] / [F] // [Bb] // [D] /// | /// |
 [Gm] /// | [Gm7] /// | [Em7b5] /// | [Ebmaj7] /// | [Gm] /// | [F] /// | [Bb] /// | <D>

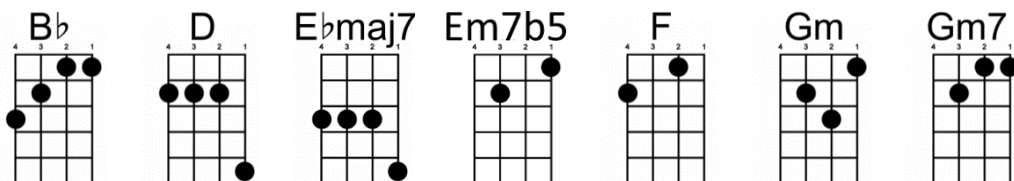
Every day I spend my [Gm] time drinking [Gm7] wine, feeling [Em7b5] fine,
 Waiting [Ebmaj7] here to find the [Gm] sign .. that [F] I-I can [Bb] understand, [D] yes I am /
 In the days between the [Gm] hours, ivory [Gm7] towers,
 Bloody [Em7b5] flowers push their [Ebmaj7] heads into the [Gm] air,
 I don't [F] care if I [Bb] ever know, [D] there I go /// | /// |

Don't [Gm] push .. your love too [Gm7] far ...
 [Em7b5] Your wounds won't leave a [Ebmaj7] scar,
 Right [Gm] now is where you [F] are ...
 In a [Bb] broken dream /// | [D] /// |
 Did [Gm] some-one bow their [Gm7] head? ...
 Did [Em7b5] someone break the [Ebmaj7] bread?
 Good [Gm] people are in [F] bed ... before [Bb] nine o'clock /// | <D>

On the pad before my [Gm] eyes, paper [Gm7] cries, telling [Em7b5] lies,
 The [Ebmaj7] promises you [Gm] gave
 From the [F] grave of a [Bb] broken heart [D] .. hmm-mmm-mmm
 Every day I spend my [Gm] time drinking [Gm7] wine, feeling [Em7b5] fine,
 Waiting [Ebmaj7] here to find the [Gm] sign
 That [F] I-I can [Bb] understand, [D] yes I am /// | /// |

[Gm] /// | [Gm7] /// | [Em7b5] /// | [Ebmaj7] sit here in my lonely room
 [Gm] /// | [F] /// | [Bb] /// | [D] /// |

Don't [Gm] push your love too [F] far //
 You know, your [Em7b5] wounds won't even leave a [Ebmaj7] scar,
 Right [Gm] now ... is where you [F] are ... in a [Bb] broken dream,
 And [D] don't you forget, what I said
 [Gm] /// | [Gm7] /// | [Em7b5] /// | [Ebmaj7] /// |
 Ivory [Gm] towers, bloody flowers [F] /// | [Bb] /// | [D] /// | <Gm>



Maggie May {1971}

(written by Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton)

Intro : [D] /// | [Em7] /// | [Gsus2] /// | [D] /// |
 [D] /// | [Em7] /// | [Gsus2] /// | [D] / <G> <G> |

[A] Wake up Maggie I [G] think I've got something to [D] say to you
 It's [A] late September and I [G] really should be [D] back at school
 I [G] know I keep you a-[D]-mused ... but I [G] feel I'm being [A] used
 Oh [Em] Maggie I couldn't have [F#m] tried ... any [Em] more /// | /// [Dsus2]
 You [Em] led me away from [A] home ... just to [Em] save you from being a-[A]-lone
 You [Em] stole my heart ... and [A] that's what [Gsus2] really [D] hurts /// | ///

The [A] morning sun when it's [G] in your face really [D] shows your age
 But [A] that don't worry me [G] none, in my eyes you're [D] everything
 I [G] laughed at all of your [D] jokes ... my [G] love you didn't need to [A] coax
 Oh [Em] Maggie I couldn't have [F#m] tried ... any [Em] more /// | [Dsus2] ///
 You [Em] led me away from [A] home ... just to [Em] save you from being a-[A]-lone
 You [Em] stole my soul, and that's a [A] pain I can [Gsus2] do with-[D]-out /// | ///

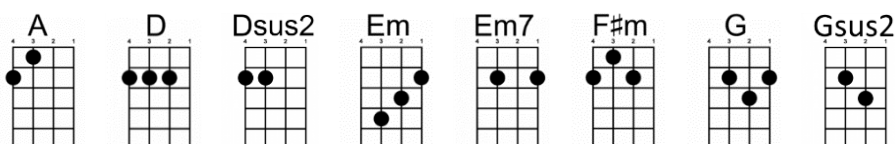
[A] All I needed was a [G] friend to lend .. a [D] guiding hand
 But you [A] turned into a lover and [G] mother what a lover, you [D] wore me out
 [G] All you did was wreck my [D] bed ... and in the [G] morning kick me in the [A] head
 Oh [Em] Maggie I couldn't have [F#m] tried ... any [Em] more /// | [Dsus2] ///
 You [Em] led me away from [A] home ... 'cause you [Em] didn't want to be a-[A]-lone
 You [Em] stole my heart, I couldn't [A] leave you [Gsus2] if I [D] tried /// | /// |

[Em] /// | [A] /// | [D] /// | [G] /// | [Em] /// | [G] /// | [D] /// | /// |

[A] I suppose I could col-[G]-lect my books and get on [D] back to school
 Or [A] steal my daddy's [G] cue and make a living out of [D] playing pool
 Or [G] find myself a rock and roll [D] band ... that [G] needs a helping [A] hand
 Oh [Em] Maggie, I wish'd I'd [F#m] never seen your [Em] face /// | [Dsus2] ///
 You made a [Em] first class fool out of [A] me ... but I'm as [Em] blind as a fool can [A] be
 You [Em] stole my heart but I [A] love you [Gsus2] any-[D]-way /// | /// |

[Em] /// | [A] /// | [D] /// | [G] /// | [Em] /// | [G] /// | [D] /// | /// |
 [Em] /// | [A] /// | [D] /// | [G] /// | [Em] /// | [G] /// |
 [D] /// | [Em7] /// | [Gsus2] /// | [D] /// | [Em7] /// | [Gsus2] /// | [D] /// |
 [D] /// | [Em7] /// | [Gsus2] /// | [D] /// | [Em7] /// | [Gsus2] /// | [D] /// |
 [D] /// | [Em7] /// | [Gsus2] /// | [D] /// |

[D] Maggie ... I [Em7] wish I'd ... [Gsus2] never seen your [D] face
 [D] /// | [Em7] /// | [Gsus2] /// | [D] /// |
 I'll [D] get on .. back .. [Em7] home ... [Gsus2] one of these ... [D] days
 [D] /// | [Em7] /// | [Gsus2] /// | [D] /// | [Em7] /// | [Gsus2] /// | <D>



Mandolin Wind {1971}

(written by Rod Stewart)

Intro : [B] /// | [A] /// | [F#m] /// | [B] /// | [A] /// | [F#m] /// | [B] /// |

[A] /// | [E] /// When the [A] rain came ... I thought you'd [E] leave
 'Cause I [A] knew how much ... you loved the [E] sun
 But you [A] chose to stay ... stay and [E] keep me warm
 Through the [A] darkest nights ... I've ever [E] known
 If the [B] mandolin wind ... couldn't [A] change a thing
 Then I know I <F#m> love ya ... <F#m>

[A] /// | [E] /// Oh, the [A] snow fell ... without a [E] break
 [A] Buffalo died ... in the frozen [E] fields you know
 Through the [A] coldest winter ... in almost [E] fourteen years
 I [A] couldn't believe ... you kept a [E] smile
 Now I can [B] rest assured ... knowing that we've [A] seen the worst
 Then I know I <F#m> love ya ... <F#m>

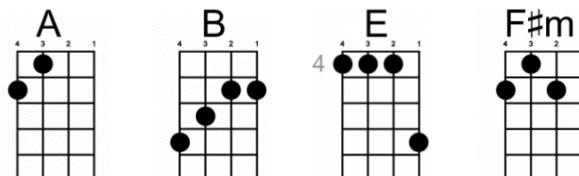
[A] /// | [E] /// Oh, I [A] never was good ... with ro-[E]-mantic words
 So the [A] next few lines ... come really [E] hard
 [A] Don't have much ... but what I've [E] got is yours
 Ex-[A]-cept of course ... my steel gui-[E]-tar
 Ha, 'cause I [B] know you don't play ... but I'll [A] teach you one day
 Because I <F#m> love ya ... <F#m>

[A] /// | [E] /// | [A] /// | [E] /// | [A] /// | [E] /// | [A] /// | [E] /// |
 [B] /// | [A] /// | [F#m] /// | [B] /// | [A] /// | [F#m] /// |

[A] /// | [E] /// | [A] I recall ... the night we [E] knelt and prayed
 [A] Noticing ... your face was [E] thin and pale
 I [A] found it hard ... to hide my [E] tears
 I [A] felt ashamed ... I felt I'd [E] let you down
 No [B] mandolin wind ... couldn't [A] change a thing
 Couldn't [F#m] change a thing ... no, [B] no

[B] /// | [A] /// | [F#m] /// | [B] /// |
 [B] La da da da ... la da [A] la da da da ... [F#m] la da da da ... la da da [B] da
 [B] /// | [A] /// | [F#m] /// | [B] /// |

The [B] coldest winter ... in almost [A] fourteen years
 Could [F#m] never ... never change your [B] mind, yeah
 [B] /// | [A] /// And I [F#m] love ya ... yes indeed and I [B] love ya
 And I [B] love ya ... Lordy I [A] love ya /// | [F#m] /// | [B] /// |
 And I [B] love ya ... Lord I [A] love ya /// | [F#m] /// |



Ooh La La (by Faces) {1973}

(written by Ronnie Lane, Ronnie Wood)

Intro : [D] /// | /// | [Em7] /// | /// | (x5)

[D] Poor .. old .. Granddad ... I [Em7] laughed at all his words
I [D] thought he was .. a bitter man .. he [Em7] spoke of women's ways
They'll [D] trap .. you .. then they use .. you .. be-[Em7]-fore you even know
For [D] love is blind and you're far too kind, don't [Em7] ever let it show

I [D] wish .. that .. I knew what I know [Em7] now ... [G] when I was younger
I [D] wish .. that .. I knew what I know [Em7] now ... [G] when I was stronger

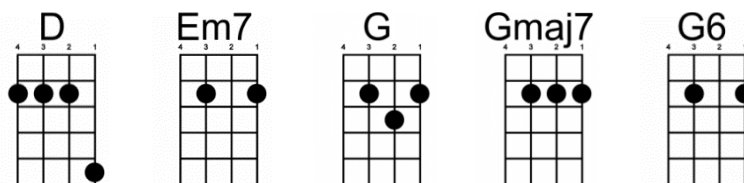
The [D] Can Can's such a pretty show .. they'll [Em7] steal your heart away
But [D] backstage, back on earth again .. the [Em7] dressing rooms are grey
They [D] come on strong and it ain't too long .. before they [Em7] make you feel a man
But [D] love is blind, and you soon will find .. you're [Em7] just a boy again

[D] /// | [G] /// | [D] /// | [G] /// | [D] /// | [G] /// | [D] /// | [G] /// | [D] /// | [G] /// |
[D] /// | /// | [Em7] /// | [G] /// |

When you [D] want her lips, you get a cheek, makes you [Em7] wonder where you are
If you [D] want some more, and she's fast asleep, leaves you [Em7] twinkling with the stars
[D] Poor .. young .. grandson ... there's [Em7] nothing I can say
You'll [D] have to learn .. just like me .. and [Em7] that's the hardest way
Ooh la [D] la /// | /// Ooh la [Em7] la, la, la, yea-e-[D]-yeah /// | /// | [Em7] /// | /// |
[D] /// | /// | [Em7] /// | /// |

I [D] wish .. that .. I knew what I know [Em7] now ... [G] when I was younger
I [D] wish .. that .. I knew what I know [Em7] now ... [G] when I was stronger

[D] /// | /// | [Em7] /// | /// | [D] /// | /// | [Em7] /// | /// | <D>



Intro solo:

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xA | -0---0---0---0-2---0-----|
xE | -----2-0---0---0---3---3---2---0---|
xC | -----2-----2-----|
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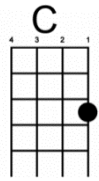
“G” bar at end of chorus can also be played | [G] / [Gmaj7] [G6] |

Reason To Believe (by Rod Stewart) {1971}

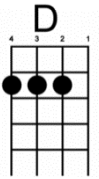
(written by Tim Hardin)

Intro : [G] /// | /// |

[G] If I listened [D] long enough to [G] you
I'd find a [C] way .. to be-[D]-lieve that it's all [G] true
[A] Knowing ... that you [D] lied .. straight [C] faced while I [G] cried
Still I [Em] look to find a [C] reason .. to be-[D]-lieve



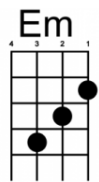
Someone like [C] you ... makes it [D] hard to live
With-[Em]-out ... [D] somebody else
[D] .. Someone like [C] you ... makes it [D] easy to give
[Em] .. Never think .. a-[D]-bout myself



[G] If I gave you [D] time to change my [G] mind
I'd find a [C] way .. just to [D] leave the past be-[G]-hind
[A] Knowing ... that you [D] lied .. straight [C] faced while I [G] cried
Still I [Em] look to find a [C] reason .. to be-[D]-lieve

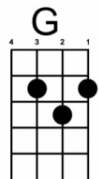
[C] /// | [D] /// | [Em] /// | [D] /// | [C] /// | [D] /// | [Em] /// | [D] /// |

[G] If I listened [D] long enough to [G] you
I'd find a [C] way .. to be-[D]-lieve that it's all [G] true
[A] Knowing ... that you [D] lied .. straight [C] faced while I [G] cried
Still I [Em] look to find a [C] reason .. to be-<D>-lieve <C> <D>



Someone like you ... makes it hard to live without ... somebody else
Someone like [C] you ... makes it [D] easy to give
[Em] .. Never think .. a-[D]-bout myself

Someone like [C] you ... makes it [D] hard to live
With-[Em]-out ... [D] somebody else
[D] .. Someone like [C] you ... makes it [D] easy to give
[Em] .. Never think .. a-[D]-bout myself



[C] /// | [D] /// | [Em] /// | [D] /// |

Someone like [C] you ... makes it [D] hard to live
With-[Em]-out ... [D] somebody else
[D] .. Someone like [C] you ... makes it [D] easy to give
[Em] .. Never think .. a-[D]-bout myself |
Someone like [C] you ... makes it [D] hard to live
With-[Em]-out ... [D] somebody else

[C] /// | [D] /// | [Em] /// | [D] /// | <D>

Sailing

{1975}

(written by Gavin Sutherland)

Intro : [F] /// | [C] /// | [F] /// | [C] / [G]

I am [C] sail-ing ... I am [Am] sail-ing
 Home a-[F]-gain ... 'cross the [C] sea
 I am [Dm] sail-ing ... stormy [Am] waters
 To be [Dm] near you ... to be [C] free / [G]

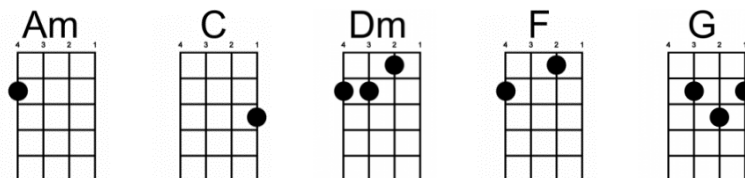
I am [C] fly-ing ... I am [Am] fly-ing
 Like a [F] bird ... 'cross the [C] sky
 I am [Dm] flying ... passing [Am] high clouds
 To be [Dm] near you ... to be [C] free / [G]

Can you [C] hear me ... can you [Am] hear me
 Through the [F] dark night ... far a-[C]-way
 I am [Dm] dy-ing ... forever [Am] try-ing
 To be [Dm] with you ... who can [C] say / [G]

Can you [C] hear me ... can you [Am] hear me
 Through the [F] dark night ... far a-[C]-way
 I am [Dm] dy-ing ... forever [Am] try-ing
 To be [Dm] with you ... who can [C] say // [G] /// |

[F] /// | [Am] /// | [G] /// | [Am] /// | [F] /// | [Am] /// | [G] /// |

We are [C] sailing ... we are [Am] sail-ing
 Home a-[F]-gain ... 'cross the [C] sea
 We are [Dm] sail-ing ... stormy [Am] waters
 To be [Dm] near you ... to be [C] free /
 [G] Oh Lord, to be [Dm] near you ... to be [C] free /
 [G] Oh my Lord, to be [Dm] near you ... to be [C] free /
 [G] Oh my Lord, to be [Dm] near you ... to be [C] free /
 [G] Oh Lord [F] /// | [C] /// |
 [C] /// | [Am] /// | [F] /// | [C] /// | [Dm] /// | [Am] /// | [Dm] /// | <C>



Stay With Me (by Faces) {1971}

(written by Rod Stewart, Ronnie Wood)

Intro : [E] /// | [D] /// | [A] [Asus4] [A] / [Asus4] [A] | [A] [Asus4] [A] / [Asus4] [A] |
 [E] /// | [D] /// | [A] [Asus4] [A] / [Asus4] [A] | [A] [Asus4] [A] / [Asus4] [A] |
 [E] /// | [D] /// | [A] /// |
 [B] /// | [D] /// | [A] /// | [B] /// | [D] /// | [A] ///

In the [A] mornin' ... don't say you [B] love me
 'Cause I'll [D] only kick you out of the [A] door
 I [A] know your name is Rita ... 'cause your [B] perfume's smellin' sweeter
 Since [D] when I saw you down on the [A] floor

[A] /// | [B] /// | [D] /// | [A] ///

You won't [A] need too much persaudin' ... I don't [B] mean to sound degradin'
 But with a [D] face like that you got nothin' to laugh a-[A]-bout
 Red [A] lips, hair and finger nails ... I [B] hear you'r a mean old jezebel
 Let's [D] go upstairs and read my tarot [A] cards

[A] Stay with me ... [B] Stay with me
 For to-[D]-night you'd better stay with me [A]
 [A] Stay with me ... [B] Stay with me
 For to-[D]-night you'd better stay with me [A]

[A] /// | [B] /// | [D] /// | [A] /// | [A] /// | [B] /// | [D] /// | [A] ///

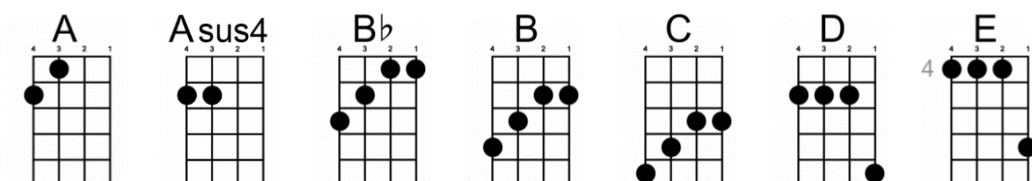
So in the [A] mornin' ... please don't say you [B] love me
 'Cause you [D] know I'll only kick you out the [A] door
 [A] Yeah, I'll pay your cab fare home, you can [B] even use my best cologne
 Just [D] don't be here in the mornin' when I wake [A] up

[A] Stay with me ... [B] Stay with me
 For to-[D]-night you're gonna stay with me [A]
 [A] Stay with me ... [B] Stay with me
 For to-[D]-night you're gonna stay with me [A]

[A] /// | [B] /// | [D] /// | [A] /// |

[E] /// | [D] /// | [A] /// | (repeat until...)

[E] /// | [D] /// | [C]-[B]-[Bb]-[A] [C]-[B]-[Bb]-<A>



The First Cut Is The Deepest {1977}

(written by Cat Stevens)

Intro : [C] / [F] [Am] [F] | [G] / / / | (x4)

I would have [C] given you [G] all of my [F] heart / [G] [Gsus4] [G]
 But there's [C] someone who's [G] torn it a-[F]-part / [G] [Gsus4] [G]
 And she's [C] taken just [G] all that I [F] had
 But [G] if you want .. I'll [C] try to love a-[G]-gain / [F] /
 [G] Baby I'll [C] try to love a-[F]-gain but I [G] know / / / |

[C] .. The first [G] cut is the deep-[F]-est,
 [G] Baby I know [C] .. The first [G] cut is the deep-[F]-est / [G]
 'Cause when it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed / [G]
 When it [C] comes to lovin' [F] me she's [G] worst / / / | / / / |

I still [C] wa-ant you [G] by .. my [F] side / [G]
 Just to [C] help me dry the [G] tears that I've [F] cried / [G]
 And I'm [C] sure gonna [G] give you a [F] try
 And [G] if you want .. I'll [C] try to love a-[G]-gain / [F] /
 [G] Baby I'll try [C] to love a-[F]-gain but I [G] know / / / |

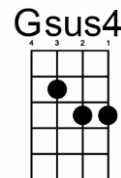
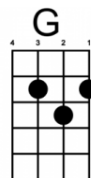
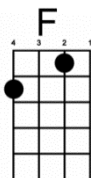
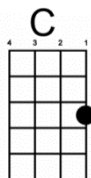
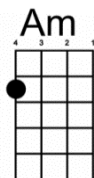
[C] .. The first [G] cut is the deep-[F]-est,
 [G] Baby I know [C] .. The first [G] cut is the deep-[F]-est / [G]
 'Cause when it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed / [G]
 When it [C] comes to lovin' [F] me she's [G] worst / / / |

[C] / [F] [Am] [F] | [G] / / / | [C] / [F] [Am] [F] | [G] / / / |
 [C] / [F] [Am] [F] | [G] / / / | [C] / [F] [Am] [F] | [G] / / / |

I still [C] want you [G] by my [F] side / [G]
 Just to [C] help me dry the [G] tears that I've [F] cried / [G]
 But I'm [C] sure gonna [G] give you a [F] try
 'Cause [G] if you want .. I'll [C] try to love a-[G]-gain / [F] /
 [G] Baby I'll try [C] to love a-[F]-gain but I [G] know / / / | / / / | / / / |

[C] .. The first [G] cut is the deep-[F]-est,
 [G] Baby I know [C] .. The first [G] cut is the deep-[F]-est / [G]
 'Cause when it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed / [G]
 When it [C] comes to lovin' [G] me she's [F] worst / [G] / |

[C] / [F] [Am] [F] | [G] / / / | [C] / [F] [Am] [F] | [G] / / / |
 [C] / [F] [Am] [F] | [G] / / / | [C] / [F] [Am] [F] | [G] / / / | <C>



The Killing Of Georgie {1976}

(written by Rod Stewart)

Intro : [Bb] ///|////| [Bbmaj7] ///|////| [Eb] ///|////| [Bb] ///|////| (x2)

[Bb] In these days .. of changing ways, [Bbmaj7] so called .. liberated days
 A [Eb] story comes to mind of a friend of [Bb] mine
 [Bb] Georgie boy .. was gay I guess, [Bbmaj7] .. nothing more or nothing less
 [Eb] .. The kindest guy .. I ever [Bb] knew
 His [Bb] mother's tears .. fell in vain .. the [Bbmaj7] afternoon George tried to explain
 [Eb] .. That he needed love like all the [Bb] rest
 [Bb] Pa said .. there must be a mistake [Bbmaj7] how can my son not be straight
 [Eb] After all I've said and done for [Bb] him

[Bb] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo, [Bbmaj7] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo
 [Eb] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo-oo-[Bb]-ooo

[Bb] Leaving home on a Greyhound bus [Bbmaj7] cast out .. by the ones he loves
 A [Eb] victim .. of these gay days it [Bb] seems

[Bb] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo, [Bbmaj7] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo
 [Eb] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo-oo-[Bb]-ooo

[Bb] Georgie went .. to New York town [Bbmaj7] where he quickly .. settled down
 And [Eb] soon became the toast of the great white [Bb] way
 Ac-[Bb]-cepted by Manhattan's elite .. in [Bbmaj7] all the places that were chic
 No [Eb] party was complete .. without [Bb] George
 A-[Bb]-long the boulevards he'd cruise .. and [Bbmaj7] all the old queens blew a fuse
 [Eb] Everybody loved .. Georgie [Bb] boy

[Bb] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo, [Bbmaj7] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo
 [Eb] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo-oo-[Bb]-ooo

The [Bb] last time I saw George alive .. was [Bbmaj7] in the summer .. of seventy-five
 He [Eb] said he was in love, I said I'm [Bb] pleased
 [Bb] George attended .. the opening night [Bbmaj7] of another .. Broadway hype
 But [Eb] split before the final curtain [Bb] fell
 De-[Bb]-ciding to take a short cut home, [Bbmaj7] arm in arm we meant no wrong
 A [Eb] gentle breeze blew down Fifth Avenue [Bb]

[Bb] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo, [Bbmaj7] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo
 [Eb] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo-oo-[Bb]-ooo

[Bb] Out of a darkened side street came .. a [Bbmaj7] New Jersey gang with just one aim
 To [Eb] roll some inno-cent .. passer [Bb] by
 [Bb] There ensued a fearful fight .. [Bbmaj7] screams rang out .. in the night
 [Eb] Georgie's head hit a sidewalk corner-[Bb]-stone
 A [Bb] leather kid, a switchblade knife, he [Bbmaj7] did not intend to take his life
 He just [Eb] pushed his luck .. a little too far that [Bb] night
 The [Bb] sight of blood dispersed the gang .. a [Bbmaj7] crowd gathered, the police came
 An [Eb] ambulance screamed to a halt .. on Fifty-[Bb]-third and Third

[Bb] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo, [Bbmaj7] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo
 [Eb] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo-oo-[Bb]-ooo

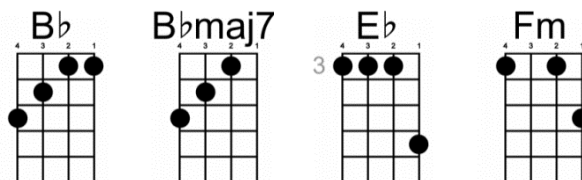
[Bb] Georgie's life .. ended there [Bbmaj7] .. but I ask who really cares
 [Eb] George once said to me ... and I [Bb] quote
 He said [Bb] never wait or hesitate .. [Bbmaj7] get in kid before it's too late
 [Eb] You may never get .. another [Bb] chance
 'Cos [Bb] youth's a mask but it don't last [Bbmaj7] .. live it long and live it fast
 [Eb] .. Georgie was ... a friend of [Bb] mine

[Bb] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo, [Bbmaj7] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo
 [Eb] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo-oo-[Bb]-ooo

[Bb] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo, [Bbmaj7] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo
 (slowing) [Eb] Do do, do do do, do do do, dooo-oo-<Bb>-ooo

(slower) [Bb] ///|///| [Eb] ///|///| [Bbmaj7] ///|///| [Eb] ///|///|

[Eb] /// Oh Geor-gie [Fm] stay ///|///| [Bb] /// don't go a-[Eb]-way ///|///|
 [Eb] /// Geor-gie please [Fm] stay ///|///| [Bb] // you take our breath a-[Eb]-way ///|///|
 [Eb] /// Oh Geor-gie [Fm] stay ///|///| [Bb] /// don't go a-[Eb]-way ///|///|
 [Eb] /// Geor-gie please [Fm] stay ///|///| [Bb] // you take our breath a-[Eb]-way ///|///|
 [Eb] /// Oh Geor-gie [Fm] stay ///|///| [Bb] /// don't go a-[Eb]-way ///|///|
 [Eb] /// Geor-gie please [Fm] stay ///|///| [Bb] // you take our breath a-[Eb]-way ///|///|
 <Eb>



Tonight's The Night {1976}

(written by Rod Stewart)

Intro : [Bbmaj7] /// | [Ebmaj7] /// | [Cm7] /// | [Bb] /// | [Gsus4] /// | [D] /// |

[A] .. Stay away .. from my [Dmaj7] window
 [A] .. Stay away .. from my [Dmaj7] back door too
 [A] .. Disconnect .. the [Dmaj7] telephone line
 [A] .. Relax baby .. and [Dmaj7] draw that blind

[Gmaj7] /// | [E] / [D] [E] |

[A] .. Kick off your shoes.. and [Dmaj7] sit right down
 [A] .. And loosen up .. that [Dmaj7] pretty French gown
 [A] .. Let me pour you .. a [Dmaj7] good long drink
 [A] .. Ooh baby, don't you [Dmaj7] hesitate, 'cause

[A] .. Tonight's the [Dmaj7] night
 [A] .. It's gonna be al-[Dmaj7]-right
 'Cause I [Bm] love you girl
 Ain't no-[Dmaj7]-body gonna .. stop us [A] now /// | [E] /// |

[A] .. Come on angel, my [Dmaj7] heart's on fire
 [A] .. Don't deny .. your [Dmaj7] man's desire
 [A] .. You'd be a fool .. to [Dmaj7] stop this tide
 [A] .. Spread your wings and let me [Dmaj7] come inside, 'cause

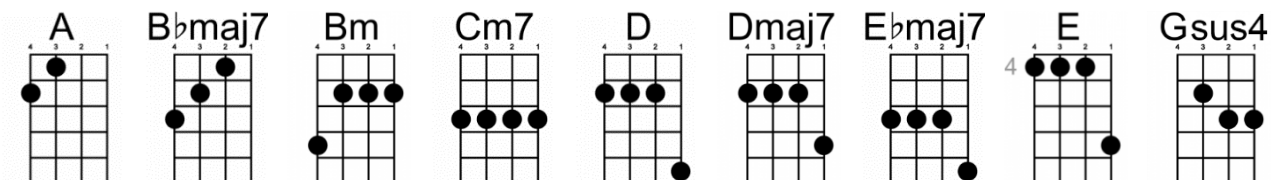
[A] .. Tonight's the [Dmaj7] night
 [A] .. It's gonna be al-[Dmaj7]-right
 'Cause I [Bm] love you girl
 Ain't no-[Dmaj7]-body gonna .. stop us [A] now /// | [E] /// |

[C] /// | [F] /// | [C] /// | [F] /// | [A] /// | [D] /// | [E] /// |

[A] .. Don't say a word .. my [Dmaj7] virgin child
 [A] .. Just let your .. inhi-[Dmaj7]-bitions run wild
 [A] .. The secret is .. a-[Dmaj7]-bout to unfold
 [A] .. Upstairs before the [Dmaj7] night's too old

[A] .. Tonight's the [Dmaj7] night
 [A] .. It's gonna be al-[Dmaj7]-right
 'Cause I [Bm] love you girl
 Ain't no-[Dmaj7]-body gonna .. stop us [A] now /// | [E] /// |

[A] /// | [Dmaj7] /// | *(repeat to end)*

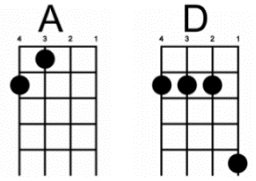


You Wear It Well

{1972}

(written by Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenon)

Intro : [D] ///|///| [Em] ///|///| [Em] / [D] / [G] / [A] ///|///|
 [D] ///|///| [Em] ///|///| [Em] / [D] / [G] / [A] ///|///|



[D] I had [G] nothing to do on this hot afternoon,
 But to [A] settle down and write you a [D] line
 I been [G] meaning to phone ya, but from Minnesota, [A] Hell, it's been a very long [D] time
 You wear it [A] well ... a [Em] little old [D] fashioned but [G] that's all [A] right ///|///|

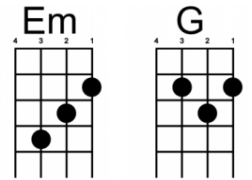
[D] Well I su-[G]-ppose you're thinkin' that I bet he's sinkin'
 Or he [A] wouldn't get in touch with [D] me
 For [G] I ain't begging .. or losing my head, I [A] sure do want you to [D] know
 That you wear it [A] well ... [Em] there ain't a [D] lady in a [G] land so [A] fine, oh my //|///|

Re-[D]-member them [G] basement parties, your brother's karate,
 [A] All day rock and roll [D] shows
 Them [G] homesick blues and the radical views, [A] haven't left a mark on [D] you
 You wear it [A] well ... a [Em] little out of [D] time but [G] I don't [A] mind ///|///|

But I [D] ain't for-[G]-getting that you were once [D] mine,
 But I [G] blew it without even [D] trying
 Now I'm [G] eating my heart out, [A] trying to get a letter through [D] ///|///|

[A] ///|///| [Em] / [D] / [G] / [A] ///|///| [A] ///| [Em] / [D] /

[Em] Since you've been [D] gone it's hard to [G] carry [A] on ///|///|
 I want to [D] write about the [G] birthday gown that I bought in town
 As you [A] sat down and cried on the [D] stairs
 You knew it didn't [G] cost the earth, but for what it's worth
 You [A] made me feel a million-[D]-aire
 And you wear it [A] well ... [Em] Madame O-[D]-nassis got [G] nothing on [A] you, no no



And [D] well, my [G] coffee's cold, and I'm gettin told,
 That I [A] gotta get back to [D] work
 So when the [G] sun goes low and you're home all alone,
 [A] Think of me and try not to [D] laugh
 And I wear it [A] well ... [Em] I don't ob-[D]-ject if you [G] call col-[A]-lect ///|///|

'Cause I [D] ain't for-[G]-etting that you were once [D] mine,
 But I [G] blew it without even [D] trying
 Now I'm [G] eating my heart out, [A] trying to get back to you

[D] ///|///| [Em] ///|///| [Em] / [D] / [G] / [A] ///|///| (x3)
 [D] After all the years I hope it's the same ad-[Em]-dress ///|///| [D] / [G] / [A] ///|///|
 [D] Since you've been gone it's hard to carry [Em] on ///|///| [Em] / [D] / [G] / [A] ///|///|
 <D>

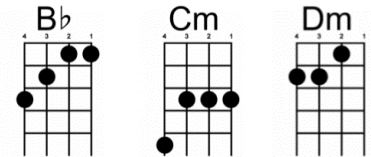
You're In My Heart {1977}

(written by Rod Stewart)

Intro : [F] /// | /// |

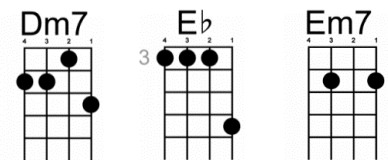
[F] .. I didn't know what [Em7] day it was when you [Dm7] walked in-to the [C] room
I [F] said hello un-[Em7]-noticed ... you [Dm7] said goodbye too [C] soon
[F] Breezin' through .. the [Em7] clientele .. spinnin [Dm7] yarns that were so [C] lyrical
[F] .. I really must con-[Em7]-fess right here,
That the a-[Dm7]-ttraction was purely [C] physical

[F] /// | [Em7] /// | [Dm7] /// | [C] /// |



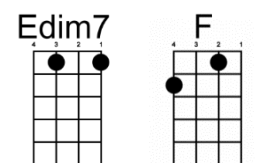
[F] .. I took all those [Em7] habits of yours,
That in the be-[Dm7]-ginning were hard to ac-[C]-cept
Your [F] fashion sense for [Em7] Beardsley prints, I put [Dm7] down to experi-[C]-ence
The [F] big bosomed lady .. with a [Em7] Dutch accent,
Who tried to [Dm7] change my .. point of [C] view
Her [F] ad-lib lines were [Em7] .. well-rehearsed, but my [Dm7] heart cried out for [F] you

You're [Bb] in my [Eb] heart, you're in my [Bb] soul,
You'll be my [Eb] breath should I grow [Bb] old
You are my [Eb] lover, you're my best [Bb] friend
You're [Eb] in [Dm] my [Cm] soul /// | [Bb] / [Edim7] / |



My [F] love for you is im-[Em7]-measurable .. my re-[Dm7]-spect for you, im-[C]-mense
You're [F] ageless, timeless ... [Em7] .. lace and fineness,
You're [Dm7] beauty and .. ele-[F]-gance
You're a [F] rhapsody .. a [Em7] comedy .. you're a [Dm7] symphony and a [C] play
You're [F] every love song [Em7] .. ever written, but honey what [Dm7] do you see in [F] me?


You're [Bb] in my [Eb] heart, you're in my [Bb] soul,
You'll be my [Eb] breath should I grow [Bb] old
You are my [Eb] lover, you're my best [Bb] friend
You're [Eb] in [Dm] my [Cm] soul /// | [Bb] / [Edim7] / |



You're an [F] essay in glamour, please [Em7] pardon the grammar,
But you're [Dm7] every .. schoolboy's [C] dream
You're [F] Celtic, United, but [Em7] baby I've decided,
You're the [Dm7] best team I've ever [C] seen
[F] .. And there have been, [Em7] many affairs, many [Dm7] times I've .. thought to [C] leave
[F] .. But I bite my lip and [Em7] .. turn around,
'Cause you're the [Dm7] warmest thing I ever [F] found

You're [Bb] in my [Eb] heart, you're in my [Bb] soul,
You'll be my [Eb] breath should I grow [Bb] old
You are my [Eb] lover, you're my best [Bb] friend
You're [Eb] in [Dm] my [Cm] soul /// | [Bb] /

} (x3), end on <Bb>



DA YA THINK I'M SEXY?
HANDBAGS AND GLADRAGS
I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT
IN A BROKEN DREAM
MAGGIE MAY
MANDOLIN WIND
OOH LA LA
REASON TO BELIEVE
SAILING
STAY WITH ME
THE FIRST CUT IS THE DEEPEST
THE KILLING OF GEORGIE
TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT
YOU WEAR IT WELL
YOU'RE IN MY HEART