

UKULELE SINGALONG SONGBOOK

INC: CHORD CHART

MANY THANKS TO ALL THE CONTRIBUTORS.

DEDICATED TO THE MEMORIES OF



JOHN KING



JOHN 'KAV' KAVANAGH

TWO

A Little Bit of Cucumber.

T.W.Connor 1915

Song by Harry Champion

C
I was weaned on cucumber
D7 G7 C
And on my wedding day,
D7
Sitting down to supper when
G7 (slide*)
The guests had gone a - way,
C
My old darling said to me,
D7 G7 C
"You must be hungry, Joe!
D7
What is it you fancy?"
G7
I Said, "Fancy! Don't you know?"

Chorus:

C
"I like pickled onions,
F
I like piccalilli.
C
Pickled cabbage is alright
D7 G7
With a bit of cold meat on Sunday night.
C
I can go termartoes,
F C G
But what I do prefer,
C
Is a little bit of cu-cum-cu-cum-cu-cum,
D7 G7 C
Little bit of cucumber."

I went flying in the air
With my old college chum.
Suddenly he said to me,
"We're bound for kingdom come!
Is there anything on your mind
Before you wear a crown?"
I began to shake and said,
"Write this confession down:

To the Lord Mayor's Banquet I
Got in one foggy day.
When I saw the grub it took
My appetite away:
"Sparrowgrass" and chaffinches,
And pigs-head stuffed with jam!
I said to the waiter there,
"You don't know who I am!"

Sev'ral years of married life
Have brought me lots of joys.
I don't know how many girls,
I think it's fourteen boys.
When the last one came to town
It nearly turned my head.
It was marked with a cucumber,
And the fust words that it said,

Banks Of The Ohio

 G D
I asked my love to take a walk,

 D7 G
Just to walk a little way.

 C
As we walked along we talked

 G D G
All about our wedding day.

CHORUS:

And only say that you'll be mine

And our home will happy be.

Down beside where the waters flow.

Down on the banks of the Ohio.

I took her by her lily-white hand,

Led her down where the waters stand.

There I pushed her in to drown,

And watched as she floated down.

CHORUS:

I started home 'tween twelve and one.

I cried, "My God, what have I done?"

I murdered the only woman I loved

Because she would not marry me.

CHORUS:

The very next morning about half-past four,

The sheriff came knocking on my door.

He said, "Young man, come with me and go

Down to the banks of the Ohio."

CHORUS:

Bicycle Built for Two

(Daisy Bell)

F Bb F
Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do
C7 F Dm G7 C7
I'm half cra-zy all for the love of you

F
It won't be a stylish marriage

Bb F C7
I can't afford a carriage
F C7 F C7
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
F C7 F
Of a bicycle built for two.

F Bb F
Harry, Harry, here is your answer dear
C7 F Dm G7 C7
I won't tar-ry it makes me feel so queer

F
If you can't afford a carriage

Bb F C7
There won't be any marriage
F C7 F C7
'Cause I'll be switched if I get hitched
F C7 F
On a bicycle built for two.

REPEAT WITH GUSTO

BLUE SUEDE SHOES

1. Well it's a one for the money, two for the show,
three to get ready now go, cat ,go,
but don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Instr; A A D A E7 A

2. Well you can knock me down, step in my face,
slander my name all over the place,
and do anything that you want to do.
But ah ah, honey, lay off of my shoes
and don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Instr; A A D A E7 A

3. Well you can burn my house, steal my car,
drink my liquor from an old fruit jar,
and do anything that you want to do.
But ah ah, honey, lay off of my shoes,
and don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

4. = 1. + It's blue blue, blue suede shoes, blue blue, blue suede shoes,
blue blue, blue suede shoes, baby, blue blue, blue suede shoes.
Well, you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

BOBBY McGEE

G

Busted flat in Baton Rouge waitin' for a train

D

Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans.

D

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

D7

G-C-G

Rode us all the way to New Orleans.

G

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna

G7

C

I was playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues.

C

G

Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand
in mine

D

D7

We sang every song that driver knew.

CHORUS

C

G

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,

D

D7

G-G7

Nothin' don't mean nothin' if it ain't free.

C

G

Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues.

D

-D7

Feelin' good was good enough for me,

G

Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

G

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun,

D

Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

D

Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done,

D7

G-C-G

Hey, Bobby's body kept me from the cold.

G

One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away,

G7

C

He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it.

C

G

But I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday,

D

D7

To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

C

G

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,

D

D7

G

And nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free.

C

G

And feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the
blues,

D

-D7

And feelin' good was good enough for me

G

Oh, good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

BOTTLE OF WINE (Tom Paxton)

Chorus:

C C G7 C
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,
C C G7 C
When you gonna let me get sober?
C C Em Am
Leave me alone, let me go home,
C C G7 C
Let me go back and start over.

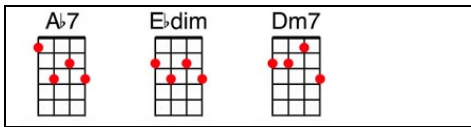
C G7 F C
Ramblin' 'round this dirty old town,
C G7 C
Singin' for nickels and dimes,
C G7 F C
Time's gettin' tough, but I ain't got enough
C G7 C
To buy me a bottle of wine.

C G7 F C
Little hotel, older than hell,
C G7 C
Dark as the coal in a mine.
C G7 F C
Blankets are thin, but I lay there and grin,
C G7 C
Hugging a bottle of wine.

C G7 F C
Pain in my head, bugs in my bed,
C G7 C
Pants so old that they shine.
C G7 F C
Out on the street, tell the people I meet
C G7 C
Won't you buy me a bottle of wine?

C G7 F C
Well a preacher will preach, and a teacher will teach,
C G7 C
A miner will dig in the mine.
C G7 F C
I ride the road, trusting in God
C G7 C
Huggin' my bottle of wine.

Bye Bye Blues



C C **Ab7** C C A7
 Bye bye blues.... bye bye blues

D7 G7
 Bells ring.... birds sing

C **Ebdim** **Dm7** G7
 Sun is shin-in'.... no more pin - in'

C C **Ab7** C C A7
 Just we two.... smil-in' through

D7 G7
 Don't sigh....don't cry

C **Ab7** C
 Bye bye blues

.....

C C **Ab7** C C A7
 Bye bye blues....I'm sayin' bye bye blues

D7 G7
 Bells will ring and birds all sing

C **Ebdim** **Dm7** G7
 Stop your mope-in', keep on hope-in'

C C **Ab7** C C A7
 You and me.... can't you see

D7 G7
 Now don't you sigh.....and don't you cry

C **Ab7** C
 Bye bye blues

If you find the **Ab7** difficult at first then leave the fourth string open

BYE BYE LOVE.

w.m. Felice Bryant, Boudleaux Bryant

VERSE ONE

 C7 F C7 F
There goes my baby with someone new; she sure looks happy I sure am blue

F7 Bb C7 F F7
She was my baby till he stepped in; goodbye to romance that might have been

CHORUS

Bb F Bb F Bb F C7 F F7
Bye, bye, love, bye, bye happiness, hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry

Bb F Bb F Bb F C7 F
Bye, bye, love, bye, bye sweet caress, hello emptiness, I feel like I could die,

 C7 F
Bye, bye, my love, goodbye. (END-PLAY LINE 3x)

VERSE TWO

 C7 F
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

 C7 F F7
I'm through with countin' the stars above

 Bb C7
And here's the reason that I'm so free:

 C7 F F7
My lovin' baby is through with me

CHORUS ("BYE, BYE, LOVE")

Casper The Friendly Ghost

C
He was smilin' through his own personal hell
F
Threw his last coin in a wishing well
C
He was hoping too close and then he fell
G C
Now he's Casper the friendly ghost.
C
He was always polite to the people who'd tell him
F
He was nothin' but a worthless bum
C
but good bye to them its time to go
G C
now he's Casper the friendly ghost
C
No one treated him right when he was alive
F
You can't buy no respect like the librarian said
C
But everybody respects the dead,
G C
They love the friendly ghost
C
They say "We'll never forget what he learned us
F
We were mean to him but he never burned us.
C
Love lasts forever. Thank you
G C
Casper the friendly ghost."

COLD, COLD HEART

Words and music by Hank Williams, Sr.

D A7
I tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every dream
D
Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil scheme
D7 G
A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps us so far a-part
A7 D
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold Heart.

D A7
Another love before my time made your heart sad and blue
D
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do
D7 G
In anger, unkind words are said that make the teardrops start
A7 D
Why can't I free your doubtful mind, and melt your Cold, Cold Heart.

D A7
You'll never know how much it hurts to see you sit and cry
D
You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to try
D7 G
Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't smart
A7 D
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold Heart.

D A7
There was a time when I believed that you belonged to me
D
But now I know your heart is shackled to a memory
D7 G
The more I learn to care for you, the more we drift apart
A7 D
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold Heart.

CROCODILE ROCK *Elton John*

Intro

- G G Em Em C C D D

Verse 1

G I remember when rock was young, **Bm** me and Susie had so much fun
C Holding hands and skimmin' stones **D** had an old gold Chevy & a place of my own
G But the biggest kick I ever got **Bm** was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
C While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock we were hoppin' andboppin' to the Crocodile Rock, **D**
well

Chorus

Em **A7**
Croc Rockin' is something shockin' when your feet just can't keep still
D7 **G**
I never had me a better time and I guess I never will.
E **A7**
Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight and
D7 **C**
the Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight.....

G G Em Em C C D D

Verse 2

G **Bm**
But the years went by and rock just died, Susie went & left me for some foreign guy,
C **D**
Long nights cryin' by the record machine dreamin' of my Chevy & my old blue jeans
G **Bm**
but they'll Never kill the thrills we've got burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock,
C **D**
Learning fast till the weeks went past, we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

Chorus

Verse 1

Chorus

G G Em Em C C D D

DELILAH

Em B7
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
Em B7
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind
E E7 Am Em B7 Em D7
She was my woman As she deceived me I watched, and went out of my mind

| | | |
|--|------------------------|-------|
| G | D7 | G |
| My, my, my, Delilah | Why, why, why, Delilah | |
| G G7 C | A7 | |
| I could see that girl was no good for me | | |
| Em | B7 | Em B7 |
| But I was lost like a slave that no one could free | | |

Em B7
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting
Em B7
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door
E E7 Am Em B7 Em D7
She stood there laughing I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

| | | |
|--|------------------------|-------|
| G | D7 | G |
| My, my, my, Delilah | Why, why, why, Delilah | |
| G G7 C | Am | |
| So before they come to break down the door | | |
| Em | B7 | Em B7 |
| Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more | | |

E E7 Am Em B7 Em D7
She stood there laughing I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

| | | |
|--|------------------------|---------------|
| G | D7 | G |
| My, my, my, Delilah | Why, why, why, Delilah | |
| G G7 C | Am | |
| So before they come to break down the door | | |
| Em | B7 | Em B7 |
| Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more | | |
| Em | B7 | Em A Em B7 Em |
| Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more | | |

DIRTY OLD TOWN *Ewan McColl*

G
I met my love by the gasworks door;
C G
Dreamed a dream by the old canal.
Em G
Kissed my boy by the factory wall.
Am D7 Em
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

G
The moon is shifting behind a cloud,
C G
Cats are crawling all along the beat,
Em G
Springs a girl in the streets at night.
Am D7 Em
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

G
I heard a whistle coming from the docks
C G
And a train set the night on fire,
Em G
Smelled the spring on a smoke-filled air.
Am D7 Em
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

G
I'm gonna get me a nice sharp axe,
C G
Shining steel tempered in a fire,
Em G
Cut you down like an old dead tree,
Am D7 Em
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

GET BACK - The Beatles

C

Jo Jo was a man who thought he was a loner

F C

But he knew he couldn't last

C

Jo Jo left his home in Tucson, Arizona

F C

For some California grass

Chorus:

C7 F C

Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged

C7 F C

Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged

C

Sweet Lorreta Martin thought she was a woman

F C

But she was another man

C

All the girls around her said she's got it coming

F C

But she gets it while she can

Chorus

C

Jo Jo was a man who thought he was a loner

F C

But he knew he couldn't last

C

Jo Jo left his home in Tucson, Arizona

F C

For some California grass

Chorus

HI HO SILVER LINING

A
You're everywhere and nowhere baby,
D
That's where your at
G D
Going down a bumpy hillside,
A E
In your hippy hat
A
Flying across the country,
D
And getting fat
G D
Saying everything is groovy,
A E E7
When your tyre's all flat

Chorus

A A7
And it's Hi Ho Silver Lining,
D E E7
Anywhere you go now baby
A A7
I see your sun is shining,
D E
But I won't make a fuss,
D A
Though it's obvious

A
Flattering your beach suit baby,
D
They're waving at me
G D
Anything you want is your's now,
A E
Only nothing's for free
A
Life's gonna get you some day,
D
Just wait and see
G D
So open up your beach umbrella,
A E E7
While your watching TV

Chorus

Chorus x 2 to fade

I'M A BELIEVER

Verse 1:

G D G
I thought love was only true in fairy tales
G D G
Meant for someone else but not for me.
C G
Love was out to get me
C G
That's the way it seemed.
C G D
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

Chorus:

 G C G
Then I saw her face
 G C G
Now I'm a believer
 G C G
Not a trace
 G C G
Of doubt in my mind
 G C
I'm in love,
 G
I'm a believer!
 F
I couldn't leave her
 D
If I tried.

Verse 2:

G D G
I thought love was more or less a given thing,
G D G
Seems the more I gave the less I got
C G
What's the use in trying?
C G
All you get is pain.
C G D
When I needed sunshine I got rain.

Chorus

JAMBALAYA

A E7
Good-bye Joe, me got to go, me oh my oh
A
Me got to go pole the piroge down the Bayou
E7
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
A
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus:

(A)Jambalaya, crawfish pie and filet (E7)gumbo
'Cos tonight I'm gonna see my ma chere (A)amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be (E7)gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the(A) Bayou

(A)Thibidoux Fontainbleau the place (E7)buzzing
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the(A) dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh (E7)my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (A)Bayou

Chorus:

(A)Settle down far from town, get me a (E7)pirouge
And I'll catch all the fish in the(A) Bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she(E7) need, oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the(A) Bayou

Chorus:

JOLENE

Dolly Parton

CHORUS

Am C G Am
Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene
G Em7 Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am C G Am
Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene
G Em7 Am
Please don't take him just because you can

Am C
Your beauty is beyond compare
G Am
With flaming locks of auburn hair
G Em7 Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green
Am C
Your smile is like a breathe of spring
G Am
Your voice is soft like summer rain
G Em7 Am
And I cannot compete with Jolene

Am C
He talks about you in his sleep
G Am
And there's nothing I can do to keep
G Em7 Am
From crying when he calls your name Jolene
Am C
And I can easily understand
G Am
How you could easily take my man
G Em7 Am
But you don't know what he means to me Jolene

CHORUS

Am C
You can have your choice of men
G Am
But I could never love again
G Em7 Am
He's the only one for me Jolene
Am C
I had to have this talk with you
G Am
My happiness depends on you
G Em7 Am
And whatever you decide to do Jolene

CHORUS

LAST THING ON MY MIND

Verse 1:

D G D
It's a lesson too late for the learning,
G D A D
made of sand, made of sand.

D G D
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning
G D A D
In your hand, in your hand.

REFRAIN

| |
|---|
| A G D |
| Are you going away with no word of farewell, |
| D A |
| Will there be not a trace left behind? |
| D G D |
| I could have loved you better, I didn't mean to be unkind |
| A D |
| You know that was the last thing on my mind. |

Verse 2:

D G D
You've got reasons a plenty for going.
G D A D
This I know, this I know.

D G D
For the weeds have been steadily growing.
G D A D
Please don't go, please don't go.

REFRAIN

Verse 3:

D G D
As I lie here in bed in the morning
G D A D
without you, without you.

D G D
Every song in my breast dies a burning
G D A D
without you, without you.

REFRAIN

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

(John Denver)

D G
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go

D G
I'm standing here outside your door

D G A
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye

D G
But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn

D G
The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn

D G A
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

D G
So kiss me and smile for me

D G
Tell me that you'll wait for me

D G A
Hold me like you'll never let me go

D G
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane

D G
Don't know when I'll be back again

D G A
Oh, babe, I hate to go...

D G
There's so many times I've let you down

D G
So many times I've played around

D G A
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing

D G
Every place I go, I'll think of you

D G
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you

D G A
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring

CHORUS

D G
Now the time has come for me to leave you

D G
One more time, let me kiss you

D G A
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way

D G
Dream about the days to come

D G
When I won't have to leave alone

D G A
About the times I won't have to say...

CHORUS

MAN OF CONSTANT SORROW

F Bb
I am a man of constant sorrow,
C F
I've seen troubles all my days.
F Bb
I'll bid farewell to old Kentucky,
C F
The state where I was born and raised.

F Bb
All through this world I'm bound to ramble,
C F
Through sun and wind and driving rain,
F Bb
I'm bound to ride the Northern Railway.
C F
Perhaps I'll take the very next train.

F Bb
Your friends may think that I'm a stranger,
C F
My face you'll never see no more.
F Bb
There is a promise that is given,
C F
I'll see you on God's golden shore.

F Bb
I always thought I had seen trouble,
C F
Now I know it's common run.
F Bb
I'll hang my head and weep in sorrow,
C F
Just to think on what you've done.

F Bb
And when I am in some lonesome hour,
C F
And I am feeling all alone,
F Bb
I'll weep the briny tears of sorrow,
C F
And think of you so far a-gone.

(repeat "I am a man ...")

Ring of Fire by Johnny Cash

G C G
Love is a burning thing

G C G
And it makes a fiery ring

G C G
Bound by wild desire

G C G
I fell into a ring of fire

D C G
I fell in to a burning ring of fire

D
I went down, down, down

C G
And the flames went higher

G
And it burns, burns, burns

C G
The ring of fire

C G
The ring of fire

G C G
The taste of love is sweet

G C G
When hearts like ours meet

G C G
I fell for you like a child

G C G
Oh but the fire went wild

D C G
I fell in to a burning ring of fire

D
I went down, down, down

C G
And the flames went higher

G
And it burns, burns, burns

C G
The ring of fire

C G
The ring of fire

G
And it burns, burns, burns

C G
The ring of fire

C G
The ring of fire

SCARBOROUGH FAIR (Simon & Garfunkel, Traditional)

Am G Am-C
Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Am C D Em
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
Am C G
Remember me to one who lives there.
Am G Em Am
She once was a true love of mine.

Am G Am-C
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt.
Am C D Em
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
Am C G
Without no seams nor needle work,
Am G Em Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Am G Am-C
Tell her to find me an acre of land.
Am C D Em
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
Am C G
Between the salt water and the sea strands.
Am G Em Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Am G Am-C
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather.
Am C D Em
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
Am C G
And gather it all in a bunch of heather.
Am G Em Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

(repeat "Are you going ...")

STAND BY ME

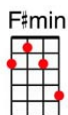
A F#mD E A

A
When the night has come
F#m
And the land is dark
D E A
And the moon is the only light we'll see
No, I won't be afraid,
F#m
No, I won't be afraid
D E A
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

A
So, darling, darling, stand by me,
F#m
Oh, stand by me.
D E A
Oh, stand, stand by me,
Stand by me.

A
If the sky that we look upon
F#m
Should tumble and fall
D E A
Or the mountain should crumble in the sea,
A
I won't cry, I won't cry,
F#m
No, I won't shed a tear
D E A
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

A
So, darling, darling, stand by me,
F#m
Oh, stand by me.
D E A
Oh, stand, stand by me,
Stand by me.



YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT (from 'GREASE')

VERSE:

Am F C
I got chills, they're multiplyin', and I'm losin' control
E Am
'Cause the power you're supplyin', it's electrifyin'

C G Am F
You better shape up, 'cause I need a man, and my heart is set on you
C G Am F
You better shape up, you better understand, to my heart I must be true
F
Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

CHORUS:

C F
You're the one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
C F
The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
C F
The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh
F G
The one I need (the one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed)

VERSE:

Am F C
If you're filled with affection, you're too shy to convey
E Am
Meditate my direction, feel your way

C G
I better shape up, cause you need a man I need a man,
Am F
who can keep me satisfied
C G
I better shape up, if I'm gonna prove You better prove,
Am F
that my faith is justified

F
Are you sure?

Yes I'm sure down deep inside

CHORUS REPEATS

C Tuning Chord Chart

| | | | | |
|-----------------------------------|---|---|----------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| <p>Cmaj Cmaj7</p> | <p>C7 C6 C9</p> | <p>Cmin Cm7 Cm6</p> | <p>Caug Cdim</p> | <p>C7#5 C7-5</p> |
| <p>C#maj C#maj7</p> | <p>C#7 C#6 C#9</p> | <p>C#min C#m7 C#m6</p> | <p>C#aug C#dim</p> | <p>C#7#5 C#7-5</p> |
| <p>Dmaj Dmaj7</p> | <p>D7 D6 D9</p> | <p>Dmin Dm7 Dm6</p> | <p>Daug Ddim</p> | <p>D7#5 D7-5</p> |
| <p>E♭maj E♭maj7</p> | <p>E♭7 E♭6 E♭9</p> | <p>E♭min E♭m7 E♭m6</p> | <p>E♭aug E♭dim</p> | <p>E♭7#5 E♭7-5</p> |
| <p>Emaj Emaj7</p> | <p>E7 E6 E9</p> | <p>Emin Em7 Em6</p> | <p>Eaug Edim</p> | <p>E7#5 E7-5</p> |
| <p>Fmaj Fmaj7</p> | <p>F7 F6 F9</p> | <p>Fmin Fm7 Fm6</p> | <p>Faug Fdim</p> | <p>F7#5 F7-5</p> |
| <p>F#maj F#maj7</p> | <p>F#7 F#6 F#9</p> | <p>F#min F#m7 F#m6</p> | <p>F#aug F#dim</p> | <p>F#7#5 F#7-5</p> |
| <p>Gmaj Gmaj7</p> | <p>G7 G6 G9</p> | <p>Gmin Gm7 Gm6</p> | <p>Gaug Gdim</p> | <p>G7#5 G7-5</p> |
| <p>A♭maj A♭maj7</p> | <p>A♭7 A♭6 A♭9</p> | <p>A♭min A♭m7 A♭m6</p> | <p>A♭aug A♭dim</p> | <p>A♭7#5 A♭7-5</p> |
| <p>Amaj Amaj7</p> | <p>A7 A6 A9</p> | <p>Amin Am7 Am6</p> | <p>Aaug Adim</p> | <p>A7#5 A7-5</p> |
| <p>B♭maj B♭maj7</p> | <p>B♭7 B♭6 B♭9</p> | <p>B♭min B♭m7 B♭m6</p> | <p>B♭aug B♭dim</p> | <p>B♭7#5 B♭7-5</p> |
| <p>Bmaj Bmaj7</p> | <p>B7 B6 B9</p> | <p>Bmin Bm7 Bm6</p> | <p>Baug Bdim</p> | <p>B7#5 B7-5</p> |