YOOHOO
Lyrics & Chords

EVERY LITTLE BIT
OF AUSTRALIA
YOO HOO
NO WORRIES LUV
TECHNOLOGICAL HERO
RAG AND BONE
DUM – DUM – DUM
BOUCHER'S BOOGIE

I DUNNO
DEBIL – DEBIL
JOY AND SORROW
WOODY
COLD SEPTEMBER MORN
LEAN ON ME
SOMEBODY LOVES YOU

Produced by
CHRIS NEAL
DAVID SMALLBONE
ROD BOUCHER

all words and music by Rod Boucher.
Rod plays "One Man's Band",
(bass drum, kick drum, high hat, horns,
bell, cymbal), electric guitar, banjo
and sings lots.
bass and synthesizer (prophet 5)
played by Chris Neal except on
"Every Little Bit...."
guitar Greg Olsen, drums Robert
Kitney, synthesizer Ross McGregor.

photography Roger Hanlon
artwork Keystone Advertising and
Adrian Bain
recorded Airborn Studios,
Axent Studios,
Sydney, Australia.

Enquiries David Smallbone
(02) 267 3466

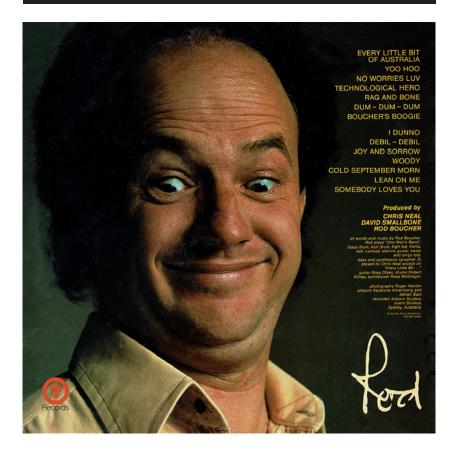# YOOHOO
album lyrics & chords

We welcome the use of the songs for personal,
family and group settings.

To reproduce songs or music for financial gain, we ask website
visitors to make contact with the artist associated with the
songs to gain his permission and to negotiate any royalties that
may be due.

Contact us on the following email and we will put you in touch
with the artist.

songs.of.faith.hope.and.love@gmail.com

Thankyou for respecting the artist's creativity.

All songs & music by Rod Boucher

01 EVERY LITTLE BIT OF AUSTRALIA - Album

02 YOOHOO

03 NO WORRIES LUV - Album

04 TECHNOLOGICAL HERO

05 RAG AND BONE

06 DUM - DUM - DUM

07 BOUCHER'S BOOGIE

08 I DUNNO

09 DEBIL - DEBIL

10 JOY AND SORROW

11 WOODY

12 COLD SEPTEMBER MORN

13 LEAN ON ME

14 SOMEBODY LOVES YOU

15 NO WORRIES LUV - Single

16 EVERY LITTLE BIT OF AUSTRALIA - Single

01   EVERY LITTLE BIT OF AUSTRALIA - Album
© words & music: Rod Boucher 1973 Adelaide South Australia

                    E
INTRO   Well,

                    E   *F#*
CHORUS   Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
                    B   *E*   *B7*
            Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.   Well,

                        E
V1   We've got the Kindy's and Beginners and the Primary Schools
                F#
        where the kiddies learn to read and write.
                        B
        We've got the Colleges and Universities
                E   *B*
        for the ones that seem so bright.
                    C#
        We've got the Technical, Trade School, Apprentices
            F#
        for those who like to use their hands
            A   *E*
        and all the rest left over,
                B   *E*   *B7*
        get to sing in rock'n'roll bands.   Aaaawww

                    E   *F#*
CHORUS   Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
                    B   *E*   *B7*
            Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.   Well,

                        E
V2   We've got the footy on a Saturday afternoon
                F#
        where everybody rants and raves.
                    B
        We've got the big new American Supermart
                    E   *B*
        where the house-husbands shop and save.
                    C#
        We've got Clubs and Tattersalls, TAB,
                F#
        where we try to win a quid,
                A   *E*
        but the Tele and the all-night radio,
                    B   *E*   *B7*
        one of the best things we ever did.   Aaaawww

                    E   *F#*
CHORUS   Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
                    B   *E*   *B7*
            Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.   Well,

```
                         E
V3    We've got the Swan and the Torrens and the Brisbane too,
          F#
      all the rivers run through the towns.
                       B
      We've got the Murray and the Yarra, Sydney Harbour,
              E              B
      where the water is thick and brown.
                     C#
      We've got the Snowy and the Ord and Pine Gap
            F#
      that they put there for our sake,
            A                 E
      but to bung the politicians in Canberra
              B              E       B7
      was the smartest move to make.      Aaaaawww.


              E---             E---
V4    We've got birds and animals all our own
            F#---             F#---
      and of course, the aborigines.
               B---              B---
      We've got a wonderful sunburnt country.
            E---             B---
      It's a land so wide and free.
            C#--              C#---
      We've got cities and towns and migrant friends,
         F#---            F#---
      a great Australian dream--------.
            A                 E
      So take all your papers and tins and things,
        B          E        B7---
      "Keep Australia Clean!".      AaaaawwwAaaaawwww.


            E                      F#
CHORUS  Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
            B                 E              B7
        Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me------.
            E                      F#
CHORUS  Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
            B                 E              B7
        Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me------.
            E                      F#
CHORUS  Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
            B                      A         B7         E
        Every little bit of Australia is a lit-tle  bit  of  you  and  me--------.
```

02   YOOHOO
© words & music: Rod Boucher 1974 Adelaide South Australia

```
           C ...        F .. C ...      Eb .. C ...     F .. Bb ... G      C.... ....
INTRO         Yoohoo        Yoohoo         Yoohoo.
```

```
                    C
V1    Aw, well we were sitting around last Saturday night and we didn't know what to do.
                  C
      Well I was talking to my wife and she said, "Rodney, it's plainer to me than you.
                 F
      What we need is a little bit of home grown good old Aussie Rock'n'Roll."
            C
      So I phoned up the friends and we had 'em around and we made that neighbourhood go.
```

```
                    D..        Bb..       G..      G..              C...
BRIDGE    We did  - Good old,   good old,  Aussie   dance and sing.
```

```
           C ...        F .. C ...      Eb .. C ...      Bb .. G       C.... ....
INTRO         Yoohoo        Yoohoo         Yoohoo.
```

```
              C
V2    So we turned off the television, turned off the radio and the records too
              C
      and we took out the guitars and we took out the drums and the old piano tunes.
              F
      and we did what you'd call a little home grown good old Aussie, dance and sing.
      C
      Everybody jumped, everybody danced, everybody sang along.
```

```
                    D..        Bb..       G..      G..              C...
BRIDGE    We did  - Good old,   good old,  Aussie   dance and sing.
```

```
           C ...        F .. C ...      Eb .. C ...      Bb .. G
INTRO         Yoohoo        Yoohoo         Yoohoo.         Alright now!
           C ...        F .. C ...      Eb .. C ...      Bb .. G       C.... ....
INTRO         Yoohoo        Yoohoo         Yoohoo.
```

```
              C
V3    So come on over to our place people if you find you've got nothing to do.
            C
      Take out your guitars and your dancing shoes, we're gonna go the whole night through.
            F
      And even if the copper comes a'knockin' at the door, to tell us to quit the din,
                   C
      we'll say, "Shake up the rest of the boys of the band, everybody's invited in."
```

```
                    D..        Bb..       G..      G..              C...
BRIDGE    We will  - Good old,   good old,  Aussie   dance and sing.
```

```
           C ...        F .. C ...      Eb .. C ...      Bb .. G
INTRO         Yoohoo        Yoohoo         Yoohoo.          Ha ha alright now!
           C ...        F .. C ...      Eb .. C ...      Bb .. G
INTRO         Yoohoo        Yoohoo         Yoohoo.
           C . . .
END           Yoohoo.
```

03   NO WORRIES LUV - Album
© words & music: Rod Boucher 1973 Adelaide South Australia

```
                . . . . G
INTRO      Badup  babadup bapada babadup.
           Badup  babadup bapada babadup.


             G          D      C          D
CHORUS   No Worries Luv.    No Worries Luv.
             G          D      C          D      G G
           No Worries Luv.    You're real OK.


RUN        G / / / / / / / / / / / F# (semi-tones up)   Aaaahhh.


           G . . .
CHAT       "The Australian male is a strong, virile, rugged, handsome individual.
           The Australian female on the other hand is warm
           and passionate and generous and friendly.
           But, the Australian male is shy.  Aaaahhh.
           So I thought I'd write a great Australian love song for the Australian bloke
           to sing to his Australian blokesse.
           Ready with the strings Bruce?"


             G                   D7
V1       Sweetie, I reckon you're    alright,
                                          G
           I reckon you're   bonza, no worries luv.


             G                   D7
V2       Darling, I reckon you're    t'riffic,
                                          G
           I reckon you're   spot on, no worries luv.


             G          D      C          D
CHORUS   No Worries Luv.    No Worries Luv.
             G          D      C          D      G G
           No Worries Luv.    You're real OK.          x 2


               G
INTRO      Badup  babadup bapada babadup.
           Badup  babadup bapada babadup.


RUN        G / / / / / / / / / / / F# (semi-tones up)   Aaaahhh.


           G . . .
CHAT       "If you're sitting next to someone you're a little bit fond of,
           just put your arm around them and, breathe all over 'em."


             G                   D7
V3       Sweetie, I reckon you're   t'riffic,
                                          G
           I reckon you're   super beaut, no worries luv.
```

Continued next page…

G . . .
CHAT   "Or you may prefer the traditional Australian approach,
          turn to the person next to ya, punch them in the arm and you say:"

G   *D7*
V4   Darling, I reckon you're   fantastic,

      I reckon you're super terrific ace, really nice, fantastic beaut , no worries luv.

G
1 2 3 4
                  G   *D*   *C*   *D*
CHORUS   No Worries Luv.   No Worries Luv.
                  G   *D*   *C*   *D*   *G G*
              No Worries Luv.   You're real OK.

                  G   *D*   *C*   *D*
CHORUS   No Worries Luv.   No Worries Luv.
              Badup babadup baaa. Badup babadup baaa.
                  G   *D*   *C*   *D*   *G G*
              No Worries Luv.   You're real OK.
              Badup babadup baaa.

                  A   *E*   *D*   *E*
CHORUS   No Worries Luv.   No Worries Luv.
              Badup babadup baaa. Badup babadup baaa.
                  A   *E*   *D*   *E*   *A*
              No Worries Luv.   You're real O K.
              Badup babadup baaa.

END   Badup babadup bapada babadup
          Badup babadup bapada babadup Badup.

RUN   *A* / / / / / / / / / / / *A* *(semi-tones up)*   Aaaahhh No Worries Luv.

04   TECHNOLOGICAL HERO
© words & music: Rod Boucher 1975 Adelaide South Australia

INTRO   *E* F#m   B A* F#m E* F#m Beep beep   (E* A* open barre on 2nd fret)*
              E F#m   B A* F#m E* F#m RRRRRrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr*
              E F#m   B A* F#m E* F#m*

              F#m   A
V1   Turn on the switch, check all the lights, adjust the dials and wheels,
              F#m   E
         foot to the floor, hand on the lever, you know how it feels.
              F#m   D
         One to the right, one to the left, another to the in-between.
                     F#m   B   A F#m*
         'Cos I'm a   go-getter, a jet-setter, a do-better, I'm a mean machine.

                                B   F#m   B   F#m
CHORUS   'Cos I'm a Technological Hero, yes I'm a Technological Hero.
                   F#m A Bb B   F#m---
              And we are all------ 2 3 4 Technological, Technological fools.

INTRO   *E* F#m   B A* F#m E* F#m Neenaw neenaw nee*
              E F#m   B A* F#m E* F#m squeeek squawk*
              E F#m   B A* F#m E**

              F#m   A
V2   I've got arms of steel and legs of iron, big, brassy and bold,
                     F#m   E
         I've got a tongue, a rapier wit and a heart of gold.
                     F#m
         I've got a mind like a sewer and there's nothing truer   *D*
                                          than I stink to high heaven and kingdom come.
                 F#m   B   F#m
         Can anybody see that I'm you and me in a matter-realistic 'Hell on Earth'?

                                B   F#m   B   F#m
CHORUS   'Cos I'm a Technological Hero, yes I'm a Technological Hero.
                   F#m A Bb B   F#m---
              And we are all--- 2 3 4 Technological, Technological, Technological fools.

                   A---   G#m---   F#m---
MIDDLE 1 All the priests and the prophets bow down to me, bow down to me, (bow down to me),
                        A---   G#m---   F#m---
              all the freaks and the busy-ness men and the high society.
                                B   F#m   B   F#m
              'Cos I'm a Technological Hero, yes I'm a Technological Hero.

                   A---   G#m---   F#m---
MIDDLE 2 All the heads and the hands and the feet bow down to me (bow down to me)
                        A---   G#m---
              'Cos I'm the hope of the Age and the Age is crying,
              A
              Hear me crying? (Yeah) Hear me sighing (Aahh) Hear me dying? AAAaaaaaaa

Continued next page…

                                  B   **F#m**   **B**   **F#m**

CHORUS   'Cos I'm a Technological Hero, yes I'm a Technological Hero.

                    F#m A Bb B

                    And we are all------ 2 3 4 Technological, 5 6 7 8 Technological,

                                                                              F#m---

                    9 10 We are Technological, Technological, Technological fools.

END   **E* F#m**   **B A* F#m E* F#m** TV

                    E* F#m   **B A* F#m E* F#m** Computer

                    E* F#m   **B A* F#m E* F#m** the Telephone

                    E* F#m   **B A* F#m E* F#m** Insurance

                    E* F#m   **B A* F#m E* F#m** Bankcard

                    E* F#m   **B A* F#m E* F#m** This has been a recording,

                    please leave your message after 3 Beeps.

             F#m| **F#m|**   **F#m|**

                        Beep   Beeepp   Beeep beeep beep beep . . .

05   RAG & BONE
   © words & music: Rod Boucher 1974 Adelaide South Australia

```
              C  F         C  F---  C  F         C---
INTRO            Rag & Bone.          Rag & Bone.

        C                      F
V1   Jimmy Collins was a funny faced kid
              C                        F
     and he hung around the pub takin' what they'd give.
                C                  F
     He was the ugliest boy in a family of five
                          G7    G  F
     so to keep alive, he left home.

        C                       F
V2   Jimmy Collins hit the open road
              C                  F
     and he tried to live by the country code.
            C                  F
     He took to the city in a great depression,
                              G7
     with a great recession in pride.

            F         G             C      Am
CHORUS   Bones, bones, rag and bone.
            F              G              C       Am
         Any old bottles and tins around your home?
           F              G             (C)
         I don't want sticks and stones,   just rag and bones.

              C  F         C  F---  C  F         C---
INTRO            Rag & Bone.          Rag & Bone.

        C                         F
V3   Jimmy Collins bought a horse and dray
                C              F
     from collecting bottles and soiled hay.
              C                      F
     He set up a business and he made a life
                      G7         G  F
     selling cityside, secondhand.

        C                        F
V4   Jimmy Collins would rattle and roll
                  C                      F
     down the Highbury Street by the Primary School
                  C                    F
     and the kids would scream and whistle and shout
                          G7
     at the silly old goat with the bones.
```

Continued next page…

```
          F        G              C      Am
CHORUS  Bones, bones, rag and bone.
              F            G              C        Am
        Any old bottles and tins around your home?
             F            G               (C)
        I don't want sticks and stones,   just rag and bones.
```

```
            C   F   C   F---        C   F         C---
INTRO                 Rag & Bone.       Rag & Bone.
```

```
     C                  F
V5   Jimmy Collins at sixty five
          C             F
     is neither dead nor neither alive.
            C               F
     He's a solitary soul from a distant age
              C                      F
     when a man worked hard for the money he made.
              C                   F
     Now he won't take the Pension, he's self-employed.
              C                      F
     And the only real trouble's he gets annoyed
                C                   F
     when the kids get rough and they kick his shins.
            C           F
     And nobody cares if an old man wins.
     F---
     Put yourself in the old man's skin.
```

```
          F        G              C      Am
CHORUS  Bones, bones, rag and bone.
              F            G              C        Am
        Any old bottles and tins around your home?
             F            G
        I don't want sticks and stones,   just rag and
```

```
          F        G              C      Am
CHORUS  Bones, bones, rag and bone.
              F            G              C        Am
        Any old bottles and tins around your home?
             F            G               (C)
        I don't want sticks and stones,   just rag and bones.
```

```
            C  F  C  F          C  F  C  F
OUTRO              just Rag & Bone.      Rag & Bone.
            C  F  C  F          C  F  C  F        C  F  C  F
                     Rag & Bone.        Rag & Bone.       Rag & Bone.
```

06 DUM - DUM - DUM
© words & music: Rod Boucher 1981 Sydney Australia
based on "Talk About The Times" music Rod Boucher 1970 Adelaide SA

```
             F      F        F        F
INTRO       Dum    Dum      Dum      Dum


             F        E   Eb  D
V1          Dum      dum dum dum
             G        C        F        C
            Dum      dum      dum      dum
             F        E   Eb  D
            Dum      dum dum dum
             G        C        F
            Dum      dum      dum


                 G   G#  A           E
MIDDLE          Dum dum dum         Dum
                 Eb   D              G
                Dum dum             dum
                  A                 E
                Dum                 dum
                 Eb   D              G
                Dum dum             dum


             G         F#  F  E
V2          Daaah     dah dah daaah   daaah
            Dum        dum dum dum
              A         D        G         D
            Dah  dah  dah  dah  dah  dah  dah   dah dah dah
            Dum      dum      dum        dum
              G         F#  F  E
            Daaah     dah dah daaah    daaah
            Dum        dum dum dum
              A         D        G
            Dah  dah  dah  dah  daaah
            Dum      dum        dum


                 A   Bb  B           F#
MIDDLE                      Dum dum      Dum dum
                Dum dum dum         Dum
                 F    E              A
                        Dum dum
                Dum dum             dum
                 B                  F#
                        Dum dum     Dum dum
                Dum                 dum
                 F    E              A
                        Dum dum
                Dum dum             dum
```

Continued next page…

       A   **G# G F#**

V3   Daaah   dah dah daaah   daaah

        Dum   dum dum dum

       B   **E**   **A**   **E**

       Dah dah dah dah dah dah dah dah dah dah

       Dum   dum   dum   dum

       A   **G# G F#**

       Daaah   dah dah daaah   daaah

       Dum   dum dum dum

      B   **E**

       Dah dah dah dah

       Dum   dum

       A   **G# G F#**   **B**   **E**

END   Daaah   dah dah daaah   daaah   Dah dah dah dah

       Dum   dum dum dum   Dum   dum

       A   **G# G F#**   **B**   **E**

       Daaah   dah dah daaah   daaah   Dah dah dah dah

       Dum   dum dum dum   Dum   dum

     A   **A**

       Dah dah dah dah   Dah dah dah dah

     Dum   dum

     A   **A**

       Dah dah dah dah Dum

     Dum   Dum.

07   BOUCHER'S BOOGIE
© words & music: Rod Boucher 1972 Adelaide South Australia

INTRO   *Hooters 7 scratch*

    C | **C |**
V1   Make it nice and simple,   keep it good and clean,
    C |
     round and round the weasel goes, pop goes in between?
    C | **C |**
V2   Take the lid off caref'ly,   say what's that inside?
       C |
     It's a bunyip on a kangaroo, takin' him for a ride. *(Hooters)*

         F
CHORUS Boucher's boogie, (Boucher's boogie)
         C
       Boucher's boogie, (Boucher's boogie)
       F
       Boucher's boogie, (Boucher's boogie)
       G   **F**   **G**   **G** **F G**
       Boucher's boogie woogie blues.

    C | **C |**
V3   Merry go round the daisy,   people think I'm crazy,
    C |
    if they only knew it then they'd sure to see I'm only lazy.
    C | **C |**
V4   See you in the Spring 'n'   Summer, Autumn too.
    C |
     I'll see you in the Winter when our toes'll turn to blue. *(Hooters)*

CHORUS   (And the mouth)

VERSE   *Mouth music*   **C |**   **C |**   **C |**   **x 2**

CHORUS *Mouth music*   **F**   **C**   **F**   **G** **F G** **G** **F G**

    C |
V5   Squash the black spider,   squee
       Kiss the red hen,   pwat pwat pwat
       Take the dog a'walkin',   Here Rover, here Rover, rrrrrrruff
       'n fetch him home again.   whistle

V6   Cockies in the kitchen,   pretty cocky wants a cracker
       Cats in the cream,   meeow phitt
       If we sing another chorus,   me me me me me me mee
       you're gonna hear me scream. Aaaaahhh. *(Hooters)*

```
                F
CHORUS   Boucher's boogie,  Boucher's boogie.
                C
         Boucher's boogie,  Boucher's boogie.
                F
         Boucher's boogie,  Boucher's boogie.
                    G / /
         We've got the  -  Big Ben      ring a ding ding
                          red hen      buck buck buck buckaw
                          band aid     kiss it better
                          lemonade  glug glug glug glug glug glug  burp
                          home free  coming ready or not
                          Daddy!


                   G (emphatic)
         We've got the loudmouth
                             C   E   F   F# G F Eb C---  (Hooter)
         Boucher's Boogie Woogie Blues.
```

08   I DUNNO
© words & music: Rod Boucher 1973 Adelaide South Australia

INTRO   ***Dm***

          Dm   . . . .
V1   I dunno what I am but I know when I am without you.
          Dm   . . . .
       I dunno what I like but I know what I'm like without you.
             G / /   ***G C Bb***   ***G / /***   ***G C Bb***
BRIDGE   I dunno if I told you today   about why I am acting this way?

      G Ab A   ***G Ab A***   ***G Ab A***   ***G Ab A***
CHORUS . . . I dunno . . . I dunno . . . I dunno . . . I dunno
      G Ab A   ***G Ab A***   ***G Ab A*** ***C Bb A7***
      . . . I dunno . . . I dunno . . . I dun--no.

INTRO   ***Dm***

          Dm   . . . .
V2   I dunno if I can but I know that I cannot without you.
          Dm   . . . .
       I dunno if I will but I know that I won't without you.
             G / /   ***G C Bb***   ***G / /***   ***G C Bb***
BRIDGE   I dunno if I told you today   about why I am acting this way?

      G Ab A   ***G Ab A***   ***G Ab A***   ***G Ab A***
CHORUS . . . I dunno . . . I dunno . . . I dunno . . . I dunno
      G Ab A   ***G Ab A***   ***G Ab A*** ***C Bb A7***
      . . . I dunno . . . I dunno . . . I dun--no.

INTRO   ***Dm***   (Alright. Yeah yeah yeah)

INSTRUMENTAL   ***Dm E F E Dm C Dm Bb Bb C Dm A G C Bb A G C Bb A A7***

          Dm   . . . .
V3   I dunno about love but I know without love is without you.
          Dm   . . . .
       I dunno what I know but I know that I know I'm without you.
             G / /   ***G C Bb***   ***G / /***   ***G C Bb***
BRIDGE   I dunno if I told you today   about why I am acting this way?
             G / /   ***G C Bb***   ***G / /***   ***G C Bb***
BRIDGE   I dunno if I told you today   about why I am singing this way?

      G Ab A   ***G Ab A***   ***G Ab A***   ***G Ab A***
CHORUS . . . I dunno . . . I dunno . . . I dunno . . .

    talk   The cry of the confident scientific 60s was -
      G Ab A   ***G Ab A***   ***G Ab A***   ***G Ab A***
      . . . I know . . . I know . . . I know . . .

    talk   And the cry of the 70s with drugs and MediBank and Vietnam -
      G Ab A   ***G Ab A***   ***G Ab A***   ***G Ab A***
      . . . I dunno . . . I dunno anymore . . . I dunno . . .

    talk   And the cry the 80s is -
      G Ab A   ***G A C Bb A7***   ***Dm / /***
END   . . . thppppttttt . . I dun--no------   I dunno.

09 DEBIL - DEBIL
© words & music: Rod Boucher 1977 Sydney, Australia.

INTRO   ***A***   (Debil debil debil debil . . .)

              D   ***E7***   ***A***
V1   Oh, the Debil-Debil is a liar, he ain't got no power over me.
              D   ***E7***   ***A***
      Yeah, the Debil-Debil is a deceiver but he ain't fooling me for one minute. 'Cos I say -

              D   ***A***
CHORUS   Nick off you Debil-Debil, get lost in Jesus' name.
              E7   ***D---***
      In Jesus' name we tell you Debil-Debil go do-wn,
                          A
      Debil-Debil go down the drain.

INTRO   ***A***   (Debil debil debil debil . . .)

              D   ***E7***   ***A***
V2   Oh, the Debil-Debil is a faker, he's a charlatan in disguise. (We can see you)
              D   ***E7***   ***A***
      The Debil-Debil is a deceiver but he ain't fooling me for one minute. 'Cos I say -

              D   ***A***
CHORUS   Nick off you Debil-Debil, get lost in Jesus' name.
              E7   ***D---***
      In Jesus' name we tell you Debil-Debil go do-wn,
                          A
      Debil-Debil go down the drain.

INTRO   ***A***   (Debil debil debil debil . . .)

              D   ***E7***   ***A***
V3   Well, Jesus is a God-Man, he's a mighty big powerful soul.   (Yes he is)
     D   ***E7***   ***A*** |
      Jesus is a real good mate and he shows us how to handle the Debil-Debil.

      You know what he said? He said say -

              D   ***A***
CHORUS   Nick off you Debil-Debil, get lost in Jesus' name.
              E7   ***D---***
      In Jesus' name we tell you Debil-Debil go do-wn,
                          A
      Debil-Debil go down the drain.   Oh -

              D   ***A***
END   Nick off you Debil-Debil, get lost in Jesus' name.
              E7   ***D---***
      In Jesus' name we tell you Debil-Debil go do-wn. Get outa here.
                                        do-wn. Get back into your hole.
                                          do-wn. Back where you belong.
                                                A //
            Debil-Debil go down the drain.

10   JOY & SORROW

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1974 Adelaide South Australia
Guitar E* A shape at fret 7 with open E BE strings
*   B* E shape at fret 7 with open E BE strings*
*   A* E shape at fret 5 with open EA E strings*

INTRO   **E***

                                          E*   **B***
V1   Hear all you good citizens   about the prob-o-lem,

          we are one at the point of decision.
              A*   **E***
          What to do and not to d--o.

              E*   **B***
V2   Choose with the evidence a state of consequence.

          We're all in, together we stand,
              A*   **E*** *into rhythm*
          divided we fall.

              E*
V3   Many people crying, many people dying,
                                                A*
          and it's not lack of trying that we misunderstand.

              E*
V4   History screaming, of hoping and dreaming,
                                                  A*
          of plotting and scheming to get the upper hand.

              Am   **Em**
CHORUS   Joy and sorrow,   joy and sorrow,
                C   **D**   **B* E* B* E* B* E***
               joy and sorrow,   joy and sorrow are o---------------ne.

              E*
V5   Civilisation into automation,
                                        A*
          a realisation that we try to go alone.

              E*
V6   Dissatisfaction in violent action,
                                            A*
          the evil transaction will cut us to the bone.

              Am   **Em**
CHORUS   Joy and sorrow,   joy and sorrow,
                C   **D**   **B* E* B* E* B* E***
               joy and sorrow,   joy and sorrow are o---------------ne.

```
       E*
V7    Everybody's feeling the wheeling and the dealing.
                                A*
      The evil is endearing, we see it everyday.


       E*
V8    Don't be mistaken, there's more to the makin',
                                A*                          E*
      we're all not forsaken, there is another way, there is another way.


   E* (bass notes) B          Bb          A            Ab
ENDING            Here in our hearts is a song we can feel
                                G          F#          E
                  and we know that it's time to come home.   3 times


         Am            Em
CHORUS   Joy and sorrow,   joy and sorrow,
         C            D                    B*  E*
         joy and sorrow,   joy and sorrow are o----ne.


         Am            Em
CHORUS   Joy and sorrow,   joy and sorrow,
         C            D                    B* E* B* E* B* E*  B* E* B* E* B* E*
         joy and sorrow,   joy and sorrow are o-------------------------------------------------ne.
```

11   WOODY
© words & music: Rod Boucher 1971 Adelaide Australia

```
                        Em      Am      G     C B
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE     Uhuhuh  Uhuhuh       Uhuhuhuhuh  Uhuhuhuhuh
```

```
       Em        Am               G
V1     Call my name, Woody come home,
           C                  B
       Momma needs her baby to keep her from the cold.
```

```
        Em      Am              G
V2      Ride boy ride, Woody ride home,
            C                B
        Poppa need his man to lean on now, now, now, now, now, now.
```

```
          A //            G# //   C#m//         F# //
CHORUS      Runaway from nowhere,    runaway to nothing.
            A       A       Am---    Em              B7---   .......
          Living from dreams to dreams,   Woody come home again.
```

```
                        Em      Am      G     C B
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE     Uhuhuh  Uhuhuh       Uhuhuhuhuh  Uhuhuhuhuh
```

```
          A //            G# //   C#m//         F# //
CHORUS      Runaway from nowhere,    runaway to nothing.
            A       A       Am---    Em              B7---   .......
          Living from dreams to dreams,   Woody come home again.
```

```
       Em        Am               G
V3     Come on home, Woody my son.
             C              B
       Your parents live in misery,
             C                B
       your family needs your company,
             C                B
       your friends desire your sympathy,
             C              B
       your looking for humanity,
               C              B
       but you're running from reality----.
```

```
          A //            G# //   C#m//         F# //
CHORUS      Runaway from nowhere,     runaway to nothing.
            A       A       Am---
          Living from dreams to dreams,
            Em              B7---   .......
          Woody come home again.
            Em              B7---   .......
          Woody come home again.
            Em              B7---
          Woody come home again.
```

```
                        Em      Am      G
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE     Uhuhuh  Uhuhuh . . . REPEAT AND FADE
```

12   COLD SEPTEMBER MORN
© words & music: Rod Boucher 1972 Adelaide Australia

UNACCOMPANIED

```
        F#                 B       F#              C#
V1   It was a cold September morn, the sky was grey and drawn.
          B           F#                   C#        B    F#
     The children knew that something fierce had held Miss Nancy down.


          F#                   B        F#               C#
V2   Now young Miss Nancy taught the class just prior to primary school.
          B             F#                   C#    B    F#
     To come to school on time they knew was her immortal rule.


           F#                    B        F#              C#
V3   They'd heard the explosion at the bridge, perhaps what it could be?
           B               F#            C#     B    F#
     T'was young Miss Nancy's mini car . . . . . impaled upon a tree.
```

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE VOCAL   Mmmmmm

```
         F#                    B    F#          C#
V4   The explosion rocked the Civic Hall occurring as it be,
         B               F#              C#     B    F#
     at dangerous death-knoll elbow, where motorists cannot see.


        F#                  B     F#            C#
V5   She died before the council sat deciding for the change.
          B             F#                  C#    B    F#
     "It was too late!" the children cried, "Miss Nancy died in vain".


        F#                B      F#            C#
V6   She left a dreadful legacy, the children remember
             B            F#                  C#    B    F#
     how their Miss Nancy died that morn one dull September.
             B                 F#
     And the children knew that something fierce
          C#        B       F#
     had held Miss Nancy . . . down.
```

13   LEAN ON ME
© words & music: Rod Boucher 1973 Adelaide South Australia

INTRO   *E ///*   *E///*   *E///*
               Lean on me.   Lean on me.

                 E   *A*
V1   You're so strong, you're so wonderful,
                            E
        everything you do is a pleasure to behold.
           E   *A*
        I'm so weak, so insignificant,
                      E
        but I love you more than I can hardly bear.

           A   *B7*
CHORUS   Show a little love for the one who needs you,
          A   *B7*   *A*   *B7*   *B7 |*
        Show a little need for the one who loves you. Lean on me------.

                E   *A*
V2   When you're down in a troubled time,
                      E
        you retire within your closéd mind.
           E   *A*
        And I am here, ready for your soul,
                                E
        open up your heart and pour your troubles out on me, yeah, yeah.

           A   *B7*
CHORUS   Show a little love for the one who needs you,
          A   *B7*
        Show a little need for the one who loves you.
          A   *B7*
        Show a little love for the one who needs you,
          A   *B7*
        Show a little need for the one who loves you.
         A   *B7*   *A*   *B7*   *A*   *B7*   *B7 |*
        Lean on me.   Lean on me.   Lean on me------.

                E   *A*
V3   You think that you're one, you think that you're all alone.
                          E
        You think nobody cares if you live or die---.
          E   *A*
        But that is wrong, 'cos we are three you know,
                       E
        God and you and me, we're gonna get there when we work together.

           A   *B7*
CHORUS   Show a little love for the one who needs you,
          A   *B7*
        Show a little need for the one who loves you.   3 TIMES

          A   *B7*   *A*   *B7*   *A*   *B7*   *A*   *B7*
END   Lean on me.   Lean on me.   Lean on me.   Lean on me.
         A   *B7*   *A*   *B7----*
        Lean---on---me---. Lean---on---me---.

14   SOMEBODY LOVES YOU
© words & music: Rod Boucher 1973 Adelaide South Australia

```
            F          C
INTRO       Somebody loves you. (O o o)
            F          C
            Somebody loves me. (O o o)
            F          C
            Somebody loves us. (O o o)


       G               C
V1     Standing at the crossroads,
       G                           C
       and we're wonderin' which way to go.
                 G               C
       Gonna take the high road, the low road, the go road, the no road?
       G               C
       Gonna take it nice and slow.


            F          C
CHORUS  ( (O o o)  Somebody loves you.)
            F          C
       (O o o)  Somebody loves me.
            F          C       Am
       (O o o)  Somebody loves us now
                 F          G       Bb
       and we know it but we don't know why. (We don't know, we don't know)
                           C
       You really, really don't know why.


       G                           C
V2     Take a quick look over your shoulder,
       G                   C
       oh, its no good just lookin' behind.
                 G                   C
       But have a look inside, and outside, and now-and-about side.
       G               C
       Have you still got an open mind?


            F          C
CHORUS  (O o o)  Somebody loves you.
            F          C
       (O o o)  Somebody loves me.
            F          C       Am
       (O o o)  Somebody loves us now
                 F          G       Bb
       and we know it but we don't know why. (We don't know, we don't know)
                           C
       You really, really don't know why.
```

```
       G                      C
V3     Oh, now Jesus, he can see into us,
       G                          C
       us and what he wants to do with us.
                    G                   C
       And he can take us and make us and grow us and show us,
       G|                           C
          what it is that we were designed to be.


                    F              C
CHORUS  (O o o)  Somebody loves you.
                    F              C
        (O o o)  Somebody loves me.
                    F              C        Am
        (O o o)  Somebody loves us now
                       F          G          Bb
          and we know it but we don't know why. (We don't know, we don't know) Alright


                    F              C
CHORUS  (O o o)  Somebody loves you.
                    F              C
        (O o o)  Somebody loves me.
                    F              C        Am
        (O o o)  Somebody loves us now
                       F          G
          and we know it but we don't know why.
            Bb                  F
             (Daddy loves you,  Daddy loves me)


              Ab            Eb
END           Oh   Somebody loves you.
              Ab            Eb
        (O o o)  Somebody loves me.
              Ab            Eb
        (O o o)  Somebody loves us,
              Ab            Eb
        (O o o)  Somebody loves me, me, me.
              Ab            Eb
        (O o o)  Somebody loves you, you, you.
              Ab            Eb
        (O o o)  Somebody loves us---.
              Ab            Eb
        (O o o)  Somebody loves me,
              Ab            Eb
        (O o o)  Somebody loves you, you.
              Ab            Eb
        (O o o)  Somebody loves us---.
```

15   NO WORRIES LUV - Single mix
   © words & music: Rod Boucher 1973 Adelaide South Australia

INTRO   "Sweetie, I reckon you're alright,
            I reckon you're bonza, no worries luv."
        . . . . **G**
                 Badup babadup bapada babadup.
                 Badup babadup bapada babadup.

                 G   **D**   **C**   **D**
CHORUS   No Worries Luv.   No Worries Luv.
                 G   **D**   **C**   **D**   **G G**
            No Worries Luv.   You're real OK.

RUN   **G** / / / / / / / / / / / **F#** *(semi-tones up)*   Aaaahhh.

         G . . .
CHAT   **"**The Australian male is a strong, virile, rugged, handsome individual.
            The Australian female on the other hand is warm
            and passionate and generous and friendly.
            But, the Australian male is shy. Aaaahhh.
            So I thought I'd write a great Australian love song for the Australian bloke
            to sing to his Australian blokesse.
            Ready with the strings Bruce?"

            G   **D7**
V1   Sweetie, I reckon you're   alright,
                                      G
         I reckon you're   bonza, no worries luv.

            G   **D7**
V2   Darling, I reckon you're   t'riffic,
                                      G
         I reckon you're   spot on, no worries luv.

                 G   **D**   **C**   **D**
CHORUS   No Worries Luv.   No Worries Luv.
                 G   **D**   **C**   **D**   **G G**
            No Worries Luv.   You're real OK.   x 2

                 G
INTRO   Badup babadup bapada babadup.
            Badup babadup bapada babadup.

RUN   **G** / / / / / / / / / / / **F#** *(semi-tones up)*   Aaaahhh.

         G . . .
CHAT   "If you're sitting next to someone you're a little bit fond of,
            just put your arm around them and, breathe all over 'em."

            G   **D7**
V3   Sweetie, I reckon you're   t'riffic,
                                      G
         I reckon you're   super beaut, no worries luv.

Continued next page…

      G . . .
CHAT   "Or you may prefer the traditional Australian approach,
           turn to the person next to ya, punch them in the arm and you say:"

     G   *D7*
V4   Darling, I reckon you're   fantastic,

     I reckon you're super terrific ace, really nice, fantastic beaut , no worries luv.

     G
     1 2 3 4
              G   *D*   *C*   *D*
CHORUS   No Worries Luv.   No Worries Luv.
              G   *D* *C*   *D*   *G G*
             No Worries Luv.   You're real OK.

              G   *D*   *C*   *D*
CHORUS   No Worries Luv.   No Worries Luv.
        Badup babadup baaa. Badup babadup baaa.
             G   *D* *C*   *D*   *G G*
             No Worries Luv.   You're real OK.
        Badup babadup baaa.

             A   *E*   *D*   *E*
CHORUS   No Worries Luv.   No Worries Luv.
        Badup babadup baaa. Badup babadup baaa.
             A   *E* *D*   *E*   *A*
             No Worries Luv.   You're real O K.
        Badup babadup baaa.

END   Badup babadup bapada babadup
           Badup babadup bapada babadup Badup.

RUN   *A / / / / / / / / / / / A (semi-tones up)* Aaaahhh No Worries Luv.

16   EVERY LITTLE BIT OF AUSTRALIA - Single mix
© words & music: Rod Boucher 1973 Adelaide South Australia

                    E   F#
CHORUS   Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
                    B   E   B7
                Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.

            "Big chance for a national anthem after 192 years."
                    E   F#
CHORUS   Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
                    B   E   B7
                Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.

            "First - the Education System called the deformative years."
                        E
V1   We've got the Kindy's and Beginners and the Primary Schools
                    F#
            where the kiddies learn to read and write. (Sometimes)
                            B
            We've got the Colleges and Universities
                    E   B
            for the ones that seem so bright.
                            C#
            We've got the Technical, Trade School, Apprentices
                F#
            for those who like to use their hands
                A   E
            and all the ones left over,
                    B| E   B7
            get to sing in rock'n'roll bands. Let's hear ya

                    E   F#
CHORUS   Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
                    B   E   B7
                Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.

            "Culture people, culture."
                            E
V2   We've got the footy on a Saturday afternoon
                    F#
            where everybody rants and raves.
                            B
            We've got the big new American Supermart
                        E   B
            where the house-husbands shop and save.
                        C#
            We've got Clubs and Tattersalls, TAB,
                    F#
            where they try to win a quid,
                A   E
            but the Tele and the all-night radio,
                    B| E   B7
            one of the best things we ever did. C'mon now

Continued next page…

```
              E                        F#
CHORUS  Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
              B                     E                B7
        Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
```

"Great land, the Commonwealth of Mates."
```
                    E
V3    We've got the Swan and the Torrens and the Brisbane too,
            F#
      all the rivers run through the towns.
                  B
      We've got the Murray and the Yarra, Sydney Harbour,
              E             B
      where the water is thick and brown.
                  C#
      We've got the Snowy and the Ord and Pine Gap
            F#
      that they put there for our sake,
            A               E
      but to bung the politicians in Canberra
              B            E---    B7---
      was the smartest move to make.
```

```
              E . . . .
V4    We've got birds and animals all our own "what's left of 'em"
            F# . . . .
      and of course, the aborigines. "what's left of 'em"
                B . . . .
      We've got a wonderful virgin country. "what's left of 'em"
        E . . . .           B . . . .
      It's a land so wide and free. "what's left of it going cheap to anybody with a mining licence"
            C# . . . .
      We've got cities and towns and migrant friends,
        F# . . . .     F# |
      a great Australian  dream------------ smack.
```

"The Australian Dream is something deep and philosophical,
something to build a country on."
```
      A                     E
      Take all your papers and tins and things,
  B |                 E---      B7---
      'Keep Australia Clean!'.   "Ladies"
```

```
              E                        F#
CHORUS  Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
              B                     E                B7
        Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.  "Blokes"
              E                        F#
CHORUS  Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.  "Bronzed Anzacs"
              B                     E                B7
        Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
```

"Your last chance. Stand to attention, put your thumb in the air and sing together."
```
              E                        F#
CHORUS  Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
              B                  A            B7           E
        Every little bit of Australia is a lit-tle  bit  of  you  and  me--------.
```