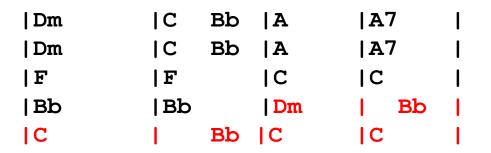
## C G7 C 0003 Happy Birthday to you (Happy birthday!) G7 0212 G7 0212 L C C7 0001 Happy Birthday to you (Happy birthday!) F 2010

Happy Birthday F Dear Jay C G7 C! Happy Birthday to you! C7~~~ C7! And many more...

**C7** 

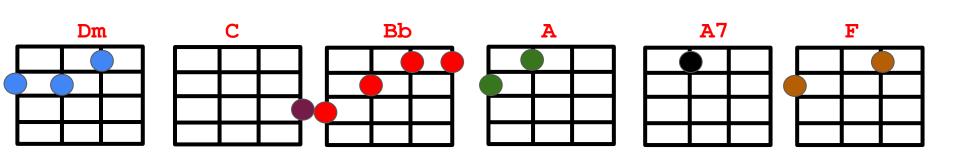


152 BPM

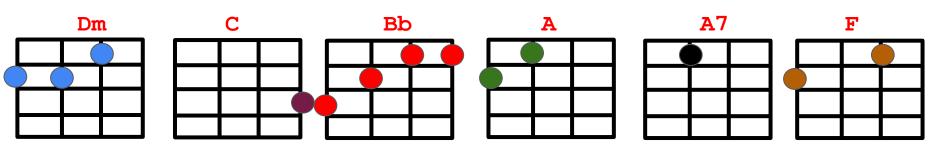


 |Dm
 C6|Bb
 |C
 |

 |Dm
 C6|Bb
 |C
 |



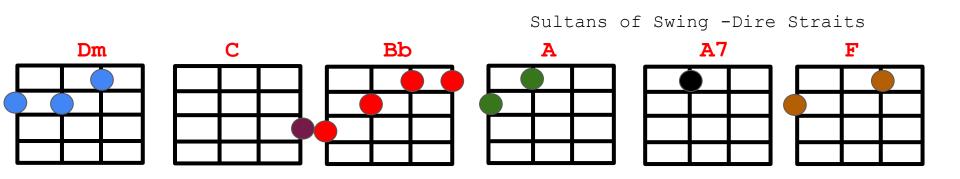




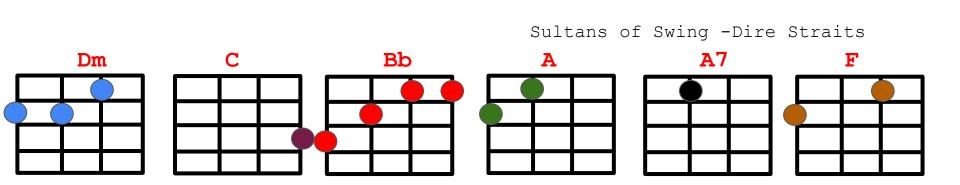
С Bb Dm You get a shiver in the dark, it's raining in the park **|A7** A but meantime Bb Dm С IA IA7 South of the river you stop and you hold everything F С A band is blowing Dixie double four time Bb Dm You feel alright when you hear that music ring

Sultans of Swing -Dire Straits

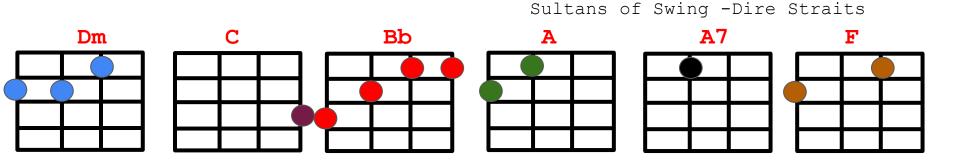
С Bb **|A |A7** Dm Well now, you step inside but you don't see too many faces Dm С Bb A **A**7 Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down F С Competition in other places Bb Dm Uh, but the horns they blowin' that sound

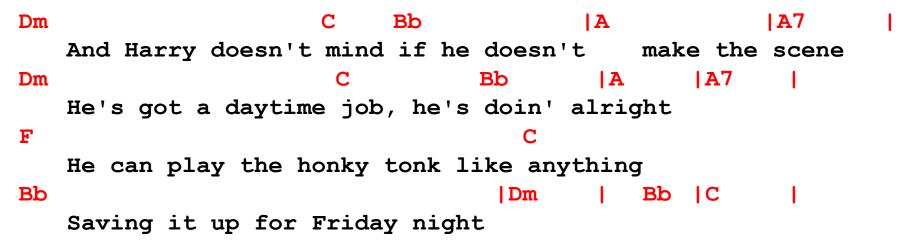


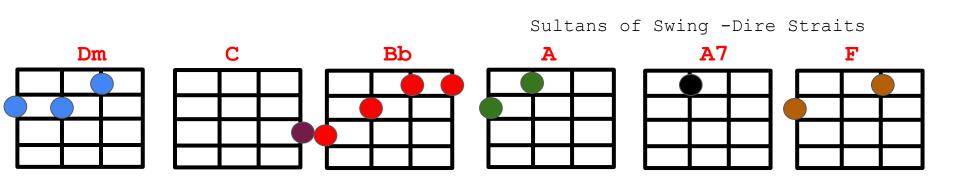
(Dm)	l Bb	C		I	Bb	C	
		way or	down	south		way	on down south
Dm	C6 Bb	C	1	l I			
London	Town						
Dm	C6 Bb	C	1	- I			



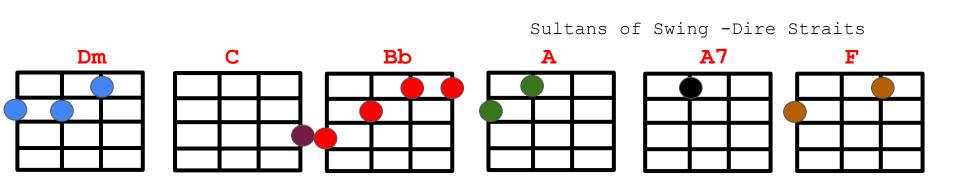
C Bb Dm You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords С Dm Bb Mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry **IA7** or sing F С They say an old guitar is all he can afford Bb Dm When he gets up under the lights to play his thing



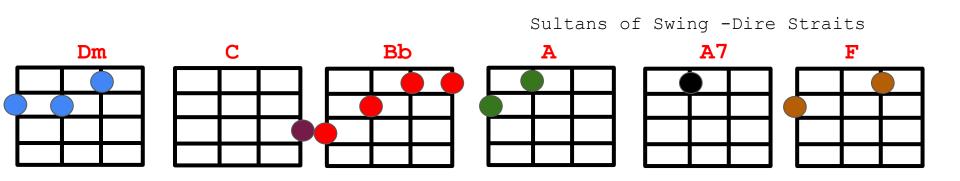




## (C) | with the Sultans Bb |C | | with the Sultans of Dm C6|Bb |C | | swing! Dm C6|Bb |C | |



DmCBb|A|A7|Then a crowd of young boys, they're foolin' around in the cornerDmCDCDrunk and dressed in their best brown baggiesBb|A|A7and their platform soles

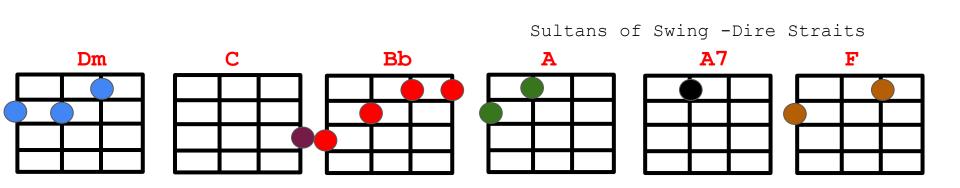


F

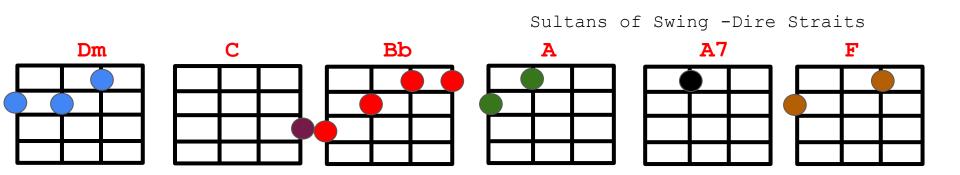
They don't give a damn about about any trumpet playin' band Bb |Dm | Bb |C |

С

It ain't what they call rock and roll

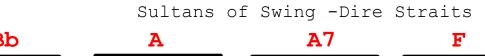


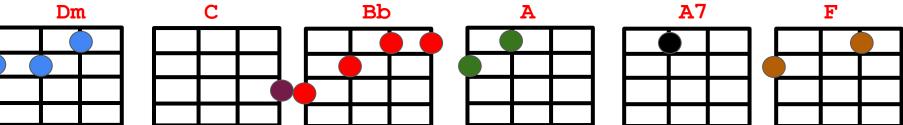
(C)	l. I							
then the Sultans								
Bb  0	: I		l l					
	Yeah	the	Sultans play	r				
om C6 Bb	C	- I	l I I					
Creole!			(creole)					
Om C6 Bb	C	- I	l I					
Om C6 Bb Creole!	Yeah  C	the I		У				



Solo!

Dm	C	Bb	A	A7	
Dm	C	Bb	A	A7	
F	F		C	C	- I
Bb	Bb		Dm	Bb	- I
C		Bb	C	C	- I
Dm	C6 Bb		C	l l	- I
Dm	C6 Bb		C	l l	11





Bb Dm С A **A**7 And then the man he steps right up to the microphone **A**7 Dm С Bb A And says at last just as the time bell ring F С Goodnight, now it's time to go home Bb Bb C Dm Then he makes it fast with one more thing

