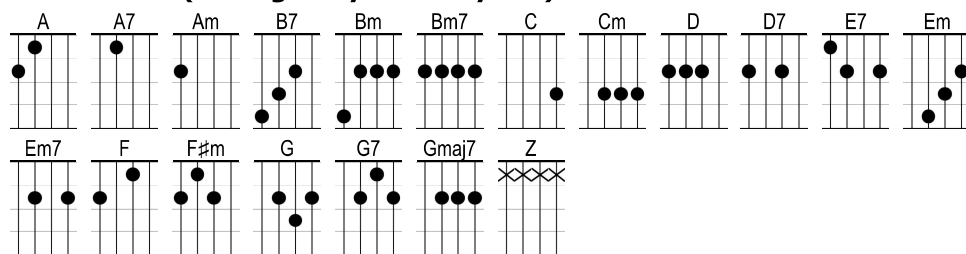


# Beatles Medley

The Beatles (arranged by Dan@MyUke)



## I Want To Hold Your Hand - Strum "DuDuDuDu"

Oh, yeah **G** I'll, tell you **D** something, **Em** I think you'll under **B7** stand  
 When **G** I, say that **D** something, **Em** I wanna hold your **B7** hand  
**1/2C** I wanna **1/2D7** hold your **1/2G** hand **1/2Em**  
**1/2C** I wanna **1/2D7** hold your **G** hand

Oh, **G** please, say to **D** me, **Em** you'll let me be your **B7** man  
 And **G** please, say to **D** me, **Em** you'll let me hold your **B7** hand  
**1/2C** Oh, let me **1/2D7** hold your **1/2G** hand **1/2Em**  
**1/2C** I wanna **1/2D7** hold your **G** hand |

## A Hard Day's Night - Strum "duDuduDu"

It's been a **1/2G** hard **1/2C** day's **G** night, and I've been **F** working like a **G** dog  
 It's been a **1/2G** hard **1/2C** day's **G** night, I should be **F** sleeping like a **G** log  
 But when I **C** get home to you, I find the **D** things that you do, will make me **1/2G**  
 feel **1/2C** all **G** right

You know I **1/2G** work **1/2C** all **G** day to get you **F** money to buy you **G** things  
 And it's **1/2G** worth it just to **1/2C** hear you **G** say you're gonna **F** give me  
 ev'ry **G** thing

So why I **C** love to come home, 'cause when I **D** get you alone, you know I'll **1/2G** be  
**1/2C** o **G** kay |

## She Loves You - Strum "d-Du-udu"

You **G** think you've lost your **Em7** love, well, I **Bm** saw her yester **D** day  
 It's **G** you she's thinking **Em7** of, and she **Bm** told me what to **D** say  
 She said she **G** loves you, and you **Gmaj7** know that can't be **Em7** bad |  
 Yes, she **Cm** loves you, and you | know you should be **D** glad |

She **G** said you hurt her **Em7** so, she **Bm** almost lost her **D** mind  
 But **G** now she said she **Em7** knows, you're **Bm** not the hurting **D** kind  
 She said she **G** loves you, and you **Gmaj7** know that can't be **Em7** bad |  
 Yes, she **Cm** loves you, and you | know you should be **D** glad, | oooh

She **Em7** loves you, yeah, | yeah, yeah  
 She **A7** loves you, yeah, | yeah, yeah  
 With a **Cm**↓ love **Cm**↓ like **Cm**↓ that, you **D** know you should be **G** glad |

## From Me To You - Strum "d-Du-udu"

If there's **C** anything that you **Am** want,  
 If there's **C** anything I can **G7** do  
 Just **F** call on me, and I'll **Am** send it along,  
 With **1/2C** love from **1/2G** me to **C** you

I got **C** everything that you **Am** want,  
 Like a **C** heart that's oh so **G7** true  
 Just **F** call on me, and I'll **Am** send it along,  
 With **1/2C** love from **1/2G** me to **C** you |

## Ticket To Ride - Strum "d-Du-ud-"

I **A** think I'm gonna be | sad, I think it's to | day, | yeah  
 The | girl that's drivin' me | mad is going a **Bm7** way **E7**  
**F#m** She's got a ticket to **D** ride,  
**F#m** She's got a ticket to **Gmaj7**↓ ri...hi...hide  
**F#m** She's got a ticket to **E7** ride,  
 But she don't **A** care |

She **A** said that living with | me, was bringin' her | down, | yeah  
| She would never be | free, when I was a **Bm7** round **E7**  
**F#m** She's got a ticket to **D** ride,  
**F#m** She's got a ticket to **Gmaj7** ↓ ri...hi...hide  
**F#m** She's got a ticket to **E7** ride,  
But she don't **A** care |

***Back In The USSR - Strum "DuDuDuDu"***

**Z** **Z**

**A** Flew in from Miami Beach **D** B. O. A. C.  
**C** Didn't get to bed last **D** night  
**A** On the way the paper bag was **D** on my knee  
**C** Man I had a dreadful **D** flight

I'm back in the U.S.S. **A** R.  
**C** You don't know how lucky you **D** are boy  
**D** ↓ Back in the U.S.S. **A** R. **D** **E7** |

**A** Been away so long I hardly **D** knew the place  
**C** Gee it's good to be back **D** home  
**A** Leave it till tomorrow to un**D**pack my case  
**C** Honey disconnect the **D** phone

I'm back in the U.S.S. **A** R.  
**C** You don't know how lucky you **D** are boy  
**D** ↓ Back in the U.S.S. **A** R. **D** **E7** **A** ↓