

**Ukulele Bedford**

***Moggerhanger Park Gig Book (July 2023)***

## Contents

Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks .....	3
Stray Cat Strut – Stray Cats 1981 .....	4
I Want To Be Like You – Richard M. Shreman and Robert B. Sherman .....	5
Crocodile Rock – Elton John .....	6
Do You Love Me – The Tremeloes .....	7
She’s Not There – The Zombies .....	8
Ghost Riders in the Sky .....	9
I Saw Her Standing There – John Lennon and Paul McCartney 1963 .....	10
It Must Be Love – Labi Siffre (1971) / Madness (1981) .....	11
Make Me Smile – Steve Harley and Cockney Rebel .....	12
City of New Orleans .....	13
Shimmy Like My Sister Kate.....	14

## Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks

Intro [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]

The [Dm] taxman's taken [C] all my dough

And [F] left me in my [C] stately home

[A] Lazin' on a sunny after[Dm]noon

And I can't [C] sail my yacht

He's [F] taken every[C]thing I've got

[A] All I've got's this sunny after[Dm]noon

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze

I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]

And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly

[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury

[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after[Dm]noon

In the [A] summertime

My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car

And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa

[A] Tellin' tales of drunkenness and [Dm] cruelty

Now I'm [C] sittin' here

[F] Sippin' at my [C] ice-cold beer

[A] All I've got's this sunny after[Dm]noon

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a[G7]way

Or give me [C7] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay [A7]

Cos I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly

[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury

[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after[Dm]noon [Dm] [A] [A]

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze

I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]

And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly

[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury

[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after[Dm]noon

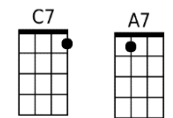
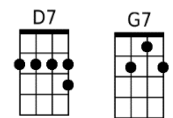
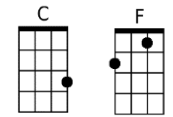
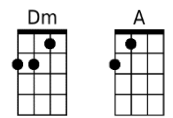
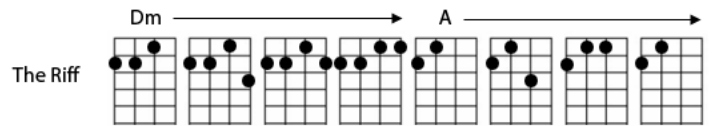
In the [A] summertime

In the [Dm] summertime

In the [A] summertime

In the [Dm] summertime

In the [A] summertime [Dm!]



## Stray Cat Strut – Stray Cats 1981

Intro [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 4

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh  
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

[Am] Black and orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7] fence  
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] Ain't got e[G]nough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent  
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care  
I [Am!] strut right by with my tail in the air

[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat  
I'm a [Dm] feline Casa[C]nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that  
Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man  
[Dm!] Get my dinner from a garbage can

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] Meow [Am] [G] [F] [E7] Don't cross my path

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a[Am]round  
I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight  
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night

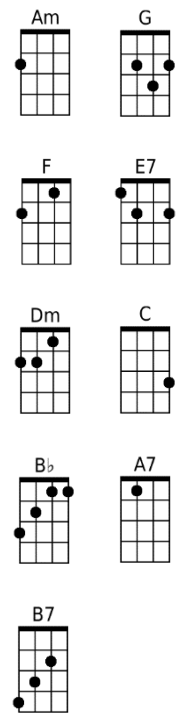
[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry  
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy  
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild  
But I [Am!] got cat class and I got cat style

Instrumental [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 4

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a[Am]round  
I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight  
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night

[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry  
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy  
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild  
But I [Am!] got cat class and I got cat style

Outro [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 4 [Am!]



# I Want To Be Like You – Richard M. Shreman and Robert B. Sherman

Intro [Am] x 4

Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers

Oh, the jungle VI[E7]P,

I've reached the top and had to stop

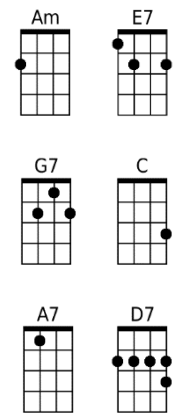
And that's what botherin' [Am] me.

I wanna be a man, mancub,

And stroll right into [E7] town

And be just like the other men

I'm tired of monkeyin' a[Am] round!



Chorus

[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo

I wanna be like [A7] you

I wanna [D7] walk like you,

[G7] Talk like you [C] too.

You'll [G7] see it's [C] true

An ape like [A7] me

Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.

Now [Am] don't try to kid me, mancub

I made a deal with [E7] you

What I desire is man's red fire

To make my dream come [Am] true.

Give me the secret, mancub,

Clue me what to [E7] do

Give me the power of man's red flower

So I can be like [Am] you.

Chorus

I'll [Am] ape your mannerisms. We'll be a set of [E7] twins.

No one will know where mancub ends and orangutan be [Am] gins

And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my [E7] feet.

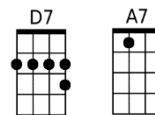
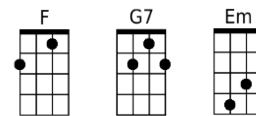
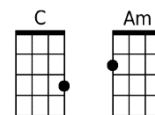
Cause I'll become a man, mancub, and learn some "et-ti-[Am] keet"

Chorus x2 [C] [C!][G7!][C!]

## Crocodile Rock – Elton John

Intro (to the rhythm of the La's) [C] [C] [Am] [Am] [F] [F] [G7] [G7]

[C] I remember when rock was young me and [Em] Suzie had so much fun  
Holding [F] hands and skimming stones  
Had an [G7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
But the big [C] gest kick I ever got  
was doing a [Em] thing called the Crocodile Rock  
While the [F] other kids were Rocking Round the Clock  
We were [G7] hopping and [G7] bopping to the [G7] Crocodile [G7] Rock, well



### Chorus

[Am] Croc rocking is something shocking  
when your [D7] feet just can't keep still  
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I [C] guess I never will  
[A7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights  
When [D7] Suzie wore her dresses tight and  
The [G7] Crocodile Rocking was ou.....t of [F] si.....ght  
[C] Laaa la la la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la la la [F] Laaa la la la la la la [G7] Laaa

But the [C] years went by and the rock just died  
Suzie [Em] went and left us for some foreign guy  
Long [F] nights crying by the record machine  
Dreaming [G7] of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
But they'll [C] never kill the thrills we've got  
Burning up [Em] to the Crocodile Rock  
Learning [F] fast as the weeks went past  
We really [G7] thought the [G7] Crocodile [G7] Rock would [G7] last, well

### Chorus

[Am] Croc rocking is something shocking  
when your [D7] feet just can't keep still  
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I [C] guess I never will  
[A7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights  
When [D7] Suzie wore her dresses tight and  
The [G7] Crocodile Rocking was ou.....t of [F] si.....ght  
[C] Laaa la la la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la la la [F] Laaa la la la la la la [G7] Laaa

[C] Laaa la la la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la la la [F] Laaa la la la la la la [G7] Laaa  
[C] Laaa la la la la la

## Do You Love Me – The Tremeloes

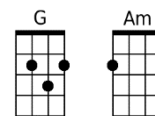
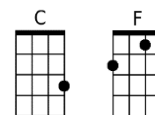
### Intro (spoken)

[C] You broke my heart [F] cause I couldn't dance...

[G] you didn't even want me a[Am]round.

But now I'm [G] back, to let you know, that I can really shake 'em down.

[G7 - 1 2 3 4] [G7 - 1 2 3]



### Chorus

Do you [C]love me... (I can [F] really [G] move.)

Now, do you [C] love me... (I'm [F] in the [G] groove.)

Ah, do you [C] love me... (do you [F] really [G] love me.)

[F] Now that [Fm] I can [G] daaaa[G7]aaaaa[G]aaance[G7]...

(Watch me now, oh!!)

([C] Push, push) [F] aaah, shake it [G] up, shake it up.

([C] Push, push) yeah, [F] shake it, shake it [G] down.

([C] Push, push) just a [F] little bit of [G] soul, now. [C] [G]

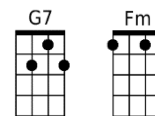
I can [C] Mashed Potato ([F]Mashed Pot[G]ato.)

I can [C] do the Twist ([F]do the [G] Twist.)

Well, now [C]tell me, baby ([F]tell me, [G] baby.)

Do you [C] like it like this ([F] like it like [G] this.)

[G] Tell me, ([G7]tell me) oh, [G] tell me...[G7]



### Chorus

([C] Push, push) well, [F] get the rhythm, [G] baby.

([C] Push, push) oh, [F] you're driving me [G] crazy.

([C] Push, push) oh with a [F] little bit of [G] soul, now. [C] [G]

I can [C] Mashed Potato ([F]Mashed Pot[G]ato.)

I can [C] do the Twist ([F]do the [G] Twist.)

Well, now [C]tell me, baby ([F]tell me, [G] baby.)

Do you [C] like it like this ([F] like it like [G] this.)

[G] Tell me, ([G7]tell me) oh, [G] tell me...[G7]

([G7]Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!) (4 bars)

### Outro

Ah, do you [C] love me ([F] do you [G] love me?)

Now, do you [C] love me ([F] do you [G] love me?)

Well, do you [C] love me ([F] do you [G] love me?)

[F] Now that I [Fm] can [C] daaaaaaaaaaaaaance? [C!] [C!] [C!]

## She's Not There – The Zombies

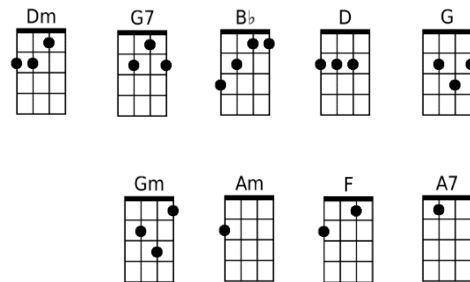
Intro [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[Dm] Well no one [G7] told me a [Dm] bout [G7] her

[Dm] The [Bb] way she lied [Dm] [G7]

[Dm] Well no one [G7] told me a [Dm] bout [G7] her

[Dm] How many [Bb] people cried [D]



### Chorus

But it's too [G] late to [Gm] say you're [Dm] sorry

How would I [Am] know why should I [Dm] care

Please don't [G] bother [Gm] trying to [F] find her

She's not [A7] there

Well let me tell you 'bout the [Dm] way she looked [G7]

The way she [Dm] acted the [Bb] colour of her [Dm] hair [G7]

Her voice was [Dm] soft and good [Bb]

Her eyes were [Dm] clear and bright [G7]

But she's not [D] there

Instrumental [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[Dm] Well no one [G7] told me a [Dm] bout [G7] her

[Dm] What [Bb] could I do [Dm] [G7]

[Dm] Well no one [G7] told me a [Dm] bout [G7] her

[Dm] Though [Bb] they all knew [D]

### Chorus

But it's too [G] late to [Gm] say you're [Dm] sorry

How would I [Am] know why should I [Dm] care

Please don't [G] bother [Gm] trying to [F] find her

She's not [A7] there

Well let me tell you 'bout the [Dm] way she looked [G7]

The way she [Dm] acted the [Bb] colour of her [Dm] hair [G7]

Her voice was [Dm] soft and good [Bb]

Her eyes were [Dm] clear and bright [G7]

But she's not [D] there

Instrumental [Dm] [G] x7 then [D]

### Chorus



## Ghost Riders in the Sky

Intro – Vamp till ready [Em]

[Em] An old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day

[Em] Upon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way

When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

A' [C] plowin' through the ragged skies [Am/C]... and [Em] up a cloudy draw

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their brands were still on fire and their [G] hooves were made of steel

[Em] Their horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breathe he could [B7] feel

A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

For he [C] saw the riders comin' hard [Am/C] and he [Em] heard their mournful cry

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [G] shirts all soaked with sweat

[Em] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but [G] they ain't caught them [B7] yet

They've [Em] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky

On [C] horses snortin' fire, [Am/C] as they [Em] ride on, hear their cry

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] As the riders loped on by him, he [G] heard one call his name

[Em] "If you want to save your soul from hell a [G]ridin' on our [B7] range"

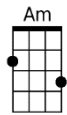
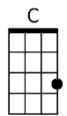
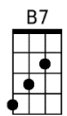
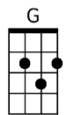
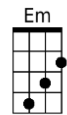
"Then [Em] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"

"A [C] tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Am/C] a[Em]cross these endless skies."

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky



## I Saw Her Standing There – John Lennon and Paul McCartney 1963

*No intro – Straight in (tacet)*

Well she was [G7] just seventeen,  
you [C7] know what I [G7] mean,  
And the way she looked was way beyond [D7] compare.  
So [G] how could I [G7] dance with [C7] another, [Eb] oooh  
When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there.

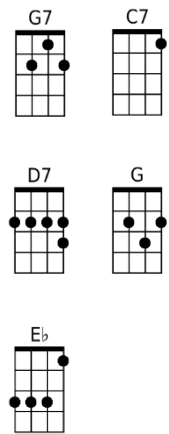
Well [G7] she looked at me, and [C7] I, I could [G7] see,  
That before too long, I'd fall in love with [D7] her.  
[G] She wouldn't [G7] dance with [C7] another, [Eb] oooh  
When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G] there.

Well my [C7] heart went boom,  
When I crossed that room,  
And I held her hand in [D7] mi-i-i-i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine

Whoa we [G] danced through the night,  
And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with [D7] her.  
Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with [C7] another, [Eb] oooh  
Since I [G] saw her [D7] standing [G] there [G7]

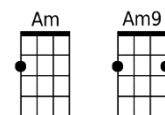
Well my [C7] heart went boom,  
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Whoa we [G7] danced through the night,  
And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with [D7] her.  
Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with [C7] another, [Eb] oooh  
Oh, since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G] there.  
Since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there.  
Yeah, well since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there.



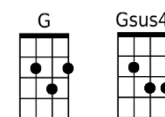
# It Must Be Love – Labi Siffre (1971) / Madness (1981)

Intro [Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]



[Am] I never [Amadd9] thought I'd miss you [Am]

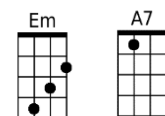
Half as [Amadd9] much... as I [G] do [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



[Am] And I never [Amadd9] thought I'd feel this [Am] way

The way I [Amadd9] feel... about [G] you [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up, every [Dm] night, every [E7] day



[Am] I know that it's [Am-maj7] you I need

To [Am7] take the blues away [D! D! D!] [D7! D7! D7!]

[G] It must be [D]love [Bm] love [C] love [D! D!]

[G] It must be [D]love... [Bm] love [C] love [D! D!]

[Am!] Nothing more [Bm!] Nothing less [C!] Love is the best (... 2, 3, 4)

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]

[Am] How can it [Amadd9] be that we can

[Am] Say so [Amadd9] much without [G] words [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

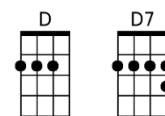
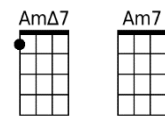
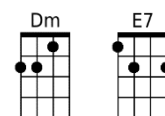
[Am] Bless you and [Amadd9] bless me (baby)

[Am] Bless the [Amadd9] bees, and the [G] birds [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[Em] I've got to be [A7] near you. every [Dm] night, every [E7] day

[Am] I couldn't be [Am-maj7] happy [Am7]

Any other way [D! D! D!] [D7! D7! D7!]



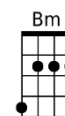
[G] It must be [D]love [Bm] love [C] love [D! D!]

[G] It must be [D]love... [Bm] love [C] love [D! D!]

[Am!] Nothing more [Bm!] Nothing less [C!] Love is the best (... 2, 3, 4)

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up every [Dm] night, every [E7] day

[Am] I know that it's [Am-maj7] you I need

To [Am7] take the blues away [D! D! D!] [D7! D7! D7!]

[G] It must be [D]love [Bm] love [C] love [D! D!]

[G] It must be [D]love... [Bm] love [C] love [D! D!]

[Am!] Nothing more [Bm!] Nothing less [C!] Love is the best

(Finish on "Love is the best")

## Make Me Smile – Steve Harley and Cockney Rebel

*No intro – Straight in (tacet / pitch [G])*

You've done it [F] all you've [C] broken every [G] code

[F] And pulled the [C] rebel to the [G] floor

[G] You've spoilt the [F] game no [C] matter what you [G] say

[F] For only [C] metal what a [G] bore

[F] Blue eyes [C] blue eyes [F] how can you [C] tell so many [G] lies

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G]

[Tacet] There's nothing [F] left all [C] gone and run a[G]way

[F] Maybe you'll [C] tarry for a [G] while

[G] It's just a [F] test a [C] game for us to [G] play

[F] Win or [C] lose it's hard to [G] smile

[F] Resist [C] resist [F] it's from your[C]self you have to [G] hide

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me to make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G]

[Tacet] There ain't no [F] more you've [C] taken every[G]thing

[F] From my be[C]lief in mother [G] earth

[G] Can you ig[F]nore my [C] faith in every[G]thing

[F] Cos I know what [C] faith is and what it's [G] worth

[F] Away [C] away [F] and don't say [C] maybe you'll [G] try

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me to make me [C] smile [G]

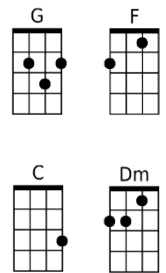
[Dm] Or do what you [F] want just running [C] wild [G]

[F] Ooh [C] ooh la la la [F] ooh [C] ooh la la la [G] ooh ooh la la la

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me to make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G]

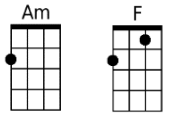
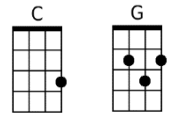
[F] Ooh [C] ooh la la la [F] ooh [C] ooh la la la [G] ooh la la la [C]



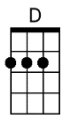
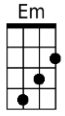
## City of New Orleans

Intro first two lines [C] [G] [C] / [Am] [F] [C] [G]

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,  
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]  
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [Am] riders,  
[F] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail.



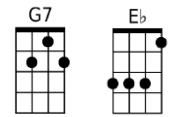
Out [Am] on the southbound odyssey, The [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee  
[G] Rolls along past houses, farms and [D] fields.  
[Am] Passin' towns that have no names, [Em] And freight yards full of old black men  
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted automo-[C]-biles.



### Chorus

[F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?  
[Am] Don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]  
I'm the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]  
I'll be [Eb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]

Dealin' [C] cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car.  
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score. [G]  
[C] Pass that paper [G] bag that holds the [Am] bottle  
[F] Feel the wheels [G] rumblin' 'neath the [C] floor.



And the [Em] sons of pullman porters, And the [Am] sons of engineers  
Ride their [G] father's magic carpets made of [D] steel.  
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, Go [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat  
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel.

### Chorus

[C] Night-time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,  
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see. [G]  
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [Am] morning  
Through the [F] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling to the [C] sea.

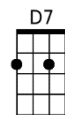
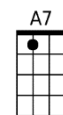
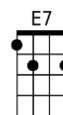
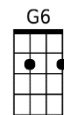
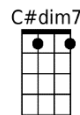
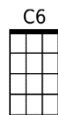
And [Am] all the towns and people seem, To [Em] fade into a bad dream  
And the [G] steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news.  
The con-[Am]-ductor sings his song again, The [Em] passengers will please refrain  
[G] This train's got the [G7] disappearing railroad [C] blues.

### Chorus x 2

I'll be [F] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C//] done. [F//] [G//] [C//]

## Shimmy Like My Sister Kate

Intro [C6] [C#dim] [G6] [E7] [A7] [D7-alt] [G]



[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;

[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.

My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,

How [G!] {STOP} sister Kate could do it so nice, n o w...

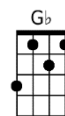
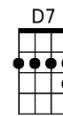
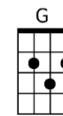
[D7] All the boys in the neighbourhood

Knew [G]Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good

Well [C6] I may be [C#dim]late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date

When I can [A7]shimmy like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.

O [E7]yeah, [A7] shake it like my [D7-alt] sister [G]Kate.



*Instrumental verse omitting last line but including {STOPS}*

[D7] If I could shimmy like my Kate

I'd [G] never stay home, stay out too late

I'd [D7] get my stuff about high as a kite

You [G!] {STOP} know I do it for you every night, n o w...

[D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood,

Knew [G] Katie could shimmy and it's mighty good

Well [C6] I may be [C#dim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date

When I can [A7] shimmy like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.

O [E7]yeah, [A7] shake it like my [D7-alt] sister [G]Kate.

*Instrumental verse omitting last line but including {STOPS}*

[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;

[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.

My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,

How [G!] {STOP} sister Kate could do it so nice, n o w...

[D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood

Knew [G] Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good

Well [C6] I may be [C#dim] late, but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date

When I can [A7] shimmy like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.

O [E7]yeah, [A7] shake it like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.

That's [E7]right, [A7] shimmy.....like my [D7-alt]sister.....[G] Kate. [Gb!] [G!]