



February 2024 Songbook

HU's Concert Playlist March 2024

Part 1	Part 2
<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Under the Boardwalk 2. Fisherman's Blues 3. Galway Girl 4. Caledonia 5. Should I Stay or Should I Go 6. I'm into Something Good 7. Venus 8. I'm on my Way 9. California Dreaming 10. Sunny Afternoon 11. Hey Soul Sister 12. Johnny B. Good 13. Can't Buy Me Love 14. Dock of the Bay 15. Teenage Kicks 16. Handle with Care 	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 17. Black Horse 18. Rock Around the Clock 19. I Can Help 20. Runaway 21. When You Walk in the Room 22. Y.M.C.A. 23. Crocodile Rock 24. Uptown Girl 25. Bus Stop 26. Dreams 27. Beautiful Sunday 28. I'm Still Standing 29. Rocking All Over the World 30. Return to Sender

Spares

Proud Mary
 Build Me Up Buttercup
 Love Really Hurts
 Ukulele Lady
 Bring Me Sunshine,

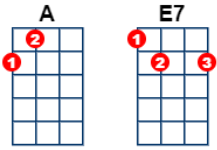
Scottish

By Yon Bonnie Banks
 Whiskey in the Jar
 Bonnie Dundee
 Wild Rover
 Flower of Scotland
 Massacre of Glencoe



Achy Breaky Heart

Billy Ray Cyrus



A A A A

A Well you can tell the world you never was my girl
 You can burn all my clothes when I'm E7 gone
 Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
 And laugh and joke about me on the A phone

A You can tell my arms to go back to the farm
 Or you can tell my feet to hit the E7 floor
 Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips
 They won't be reaching out for you no A more

A Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart I just don't think he'd under E7 stand
 And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart he might blow up and kill this A man

Instrumental A ... E7 A (play first verse)

A You can tell your Ma I moved to Arkansas
 Or you can tell your dog to bite my E7 leg
 Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip
 He never really liked me any A way

A Or tell your Aunt Louise tell her anything you please
 Myself already knows I'm E7 not OK
 Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind
 It might be walkin' out on me to A day

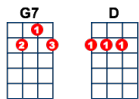
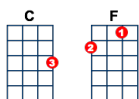
A Capella from here

Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart I just don't think he'd understand
 And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart he might blow up and kill this man

A One strum of chord to finish

Act Naturally

Buck Owens and the Buckaroos



famously recorded by Ringo Starr in 1965

Intro

C//// F//// C//// C////

CThey're gonna put me in the Fmovies

CThey're gonna make a big star out of G7me

CWe'll make a film about a man that's sad and Flonely

And G7all I gotta do is act naturallCy

Well, I'll G7bet you I'm gonna be a big Cstar

Might G7win an Oscar you can never Ctell

The G7movies gonna make me a Cbig star

'Cause DI can play the part so G7well

CWell I hope you come and see me in the Fmovies

CThen I'll know that you will plainly G7see

The Cbiggest fool that ever hit the big Ftime

And G7all I gotta do is act naturallCy

Middle bit - play as first four lines

C F C G7 C F G7 C

CWe'll make a scene about a man that's sad and Flonely

CAnd beggin' down upon his bended G7knee

CI'll play the part but I won't need Frehearsal

And G7all I gotta do is act naturallCy

Well, I'll G7bet you I'm gonna be a big Cstar

Might G7win an Oscar you can never Ctell

The G7movies gonna make me a Cbig star

'Cause DI can play the part so G7well

CWell I hope you come and see me in the Fmovies

CThen I'll know that you will plainly G7see

The Cbiggest fool that ever hit the big Ftime

And G7all I gotta do is act naturallCy

And G7all I gotta do is act naturallCy

Outro

C//// F//// C////

Happy Ukes

Ain't Misbehavin Fats Waller

Key F

Intro - (F Ebdim7 Gm C) x 2

F Ebdim7 Gm Fdim7
 No one to talk with all by myself
F Aaug Bb Bbm
 No one to walk with but I'm happy on the shelf
F D Gm7 C Am D Gm C
 Ain't misbehavin saving all my love for you

F Ebdim7 Gm Fdim7
 Now it's for certain the one I love
F Aaug Bb Bbm
 I'm through with flirtin its just you I'm thinking of
F D Gm7 C F Bbm F A7
 Ain't misbehavin saving all my love for you

Dm Aaug
 Like Jack Horner in the corner
F D
 Don't go nowhere What do I care
G G7 Dm G7 C C7
 Your kisses are worth waiting for Believe me

F Ebdim7 Gm Fdim7
 Don't stay out late don't care to go
F Aaug Bb Bbm
 I'm home about eight just me and my radio
F D Gm7 C F Bbm
 Ain't misbehavin I,m saving all my love for you
F D Gm7 C F Bbm F C F
 Ain't misbehavin I,m saving all my love for you *Slow down*

Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes

D Ebdim7 Fdim7

Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes

Aaug Gm7 Bb Bbm A7 Am Gm Dm

All the Nice Girls (in F and C)

Medley (1909/1915/1912)

Music hall numbers from the early 20th Century. All the nice girls (also known as Ship Ahoy) was written in 1909 – words A J Mills, music Bennett Scott – recorded by Ella Retfield and Hetty King amongst others. Pack up your troubles was published in 1915 and written by George Asaf (real name – George Henry Powell) to music by Felix Powell. It’s a long way to Tipperary has controversial authorship – but attributed to Jack Judge and Henry James “Harry” Williams and first performed in 1912 – later made popular by Florrie Forde.

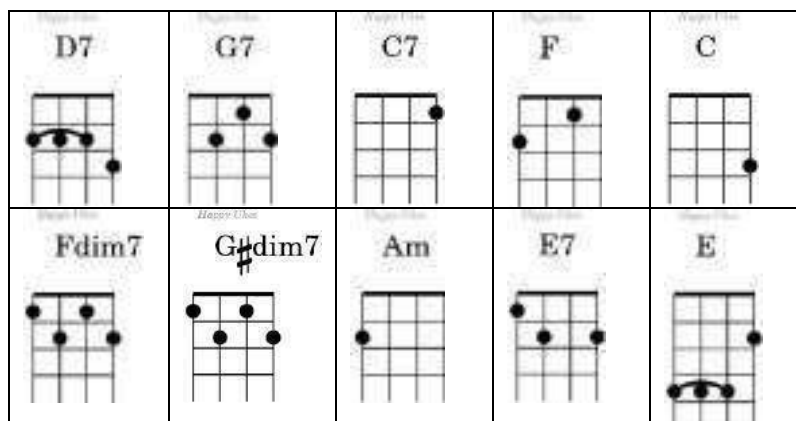
D7 G7 C7 F

All the nice girls love a sailor. All the nice girls love a tar.
 Oh there’s something about a sailor. Well you know what sailors are.

Bright and breezy, free and easy! He’s the ladies’ pride and joy.
 He falls in love with Kate and Jane, And then he’s off to sea again.
 Ship a- hoy! Ship a- hoy!

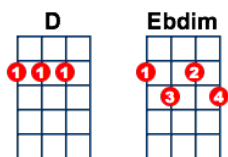
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag and smile, smile, smile.
 While you’ve a lucifer to light your fag, smile boys that’s the style.
 What’s the use of worrying? It never was worth-while so
 Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and smile, smile, smile.

It’s a long way to Tippe- rary, It’s a long way to go.
 It’s a long way to Tippe- rary To the sweetest girl I know
 Goodbye - Picca- dilly, Farewell Leicester Square!
 It’s a long long way to Tippe- ra- ry, But my heart’s right there.



All of Me, D

Willie Nelson, written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks



VIDEO <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8> (in G)

Intro: D Ebdim Em7 A7

D All of me

Why not take F#7 all of me

B7 Can't you see

That I'm no good with Em out you

F#7 Take my lips

I want to Bm lose them

E7 Take my arms

I'll never Em7 use A7 them

D Your goodbye

Left me with F#7 eyes that cry

B7 How can I go on dear with Em out you

G You took the Gm part

That D once F#m7 was my B7 heart

So Em7 why not take A7 all of D me Ebdim Em7 A7

D All of me

Why not take F#7 all of me

B7 Can't you see

That I'm no good with Em out you

F#7 Take my lips

I want to Bm lose them

E7 Take my arms

I'll never Em7 use A7 them

D Your goodbye

Left me with F#7 eyes that cry

B7 How can I go on dear with Em out you

G You took the Gm part

That D once F#m7 was my B7 heart

So Em7 why not take A7 all of D me

D All of me

Why not take F#7 all of me

B7 Can't you see

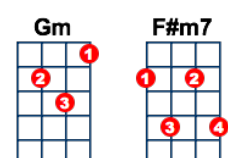
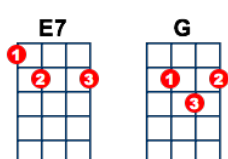
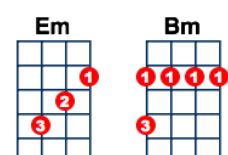
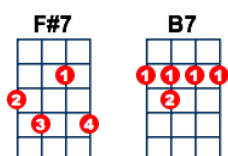
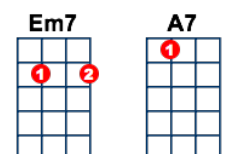
That I'm no good with Em out you

G You took the Gm part

That D once F#m7 was my B7 heart

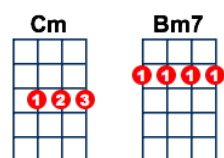
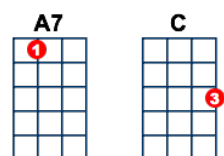
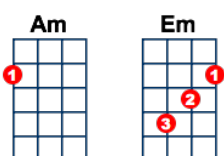
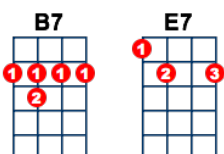
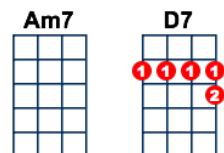
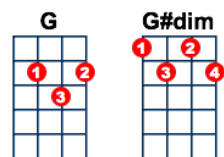
So Em7 why not take A7 all of D me

So Em7 why not take A7 all of D me



All of Me, G

Willie Nelson, written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks



VIDEO <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8> (in G)

Intro: G G#dim Am7 D7

G All of me

Why not take B7 all of me

E7 Can't you see

That I'm no good with Am out you

B7 Take my lips

I want to Em lose them

A7 Take my arms

I'll never Am7 use D7 them

G Your goodbye

Left me with B7 eyes that cry

E7 How can I go on dear with Am out you

C You took the Cm part

That G once Bm7 was my E7 heart

So Am7 why not take D7 all of G me G#dim Am7 D7

G All of me

Why not take B7 all of me

E7 Can't you see

That I'm no good with Am out you

B7 Take my lips

I want to Em lose them

A7 Take my arms

I'll never Am7 use D7 them

G Your goodbye

Left me with B7 eyes that cry

E7 How can I go on dear with Am out you

C You took the Cm part

That G once Bm7 was my E7 heart

So Am7 why not take D7 all of G me

G All of me

Why not take B7 all of me

E7 Can't you see

That I'm no good with Am out you

C You took the Cm part

That G once Bm7 was my E7 heart

So Am7 why not take D7 all of G me

So Am7 why not take D7 all of G me

Happy Ukes

All of Me [C]

Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8> (in G though)

Intro: [C] [C#dim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] All of me

Why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see

That I'm no good with [Dm] out you

[E7] Take my lips

I want to [Am] lose them

[D7] Take my arms

I'll never [Dm7] use [G7] them

[C] Your goodbye

Left me with [E7] eyes that cry

[A7] How can I go on dear with [Dm] out you

[F] You took the [Fm] part

That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart

So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me [C#dim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] All of me

Why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see

That I'm no good with [Dm] out you

[E7] Take my lips

I want to [Am] lose them

[D7] Take my arms

I'll never [Dm7] use [G7] them

[C] Your goodbye

Left me with [E7] eyes that cry

[A7] How can I go on dear with [Dm] out you

[F] You took the [Fm] part

That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart

So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me

[C] All of me

Why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see

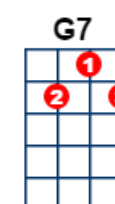
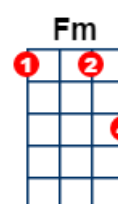
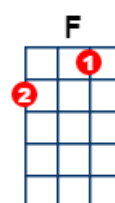
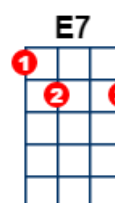
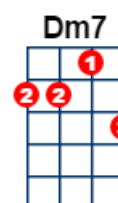
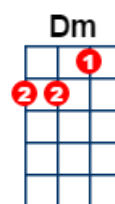
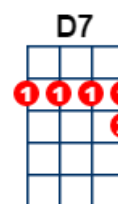
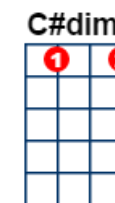
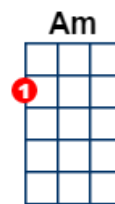
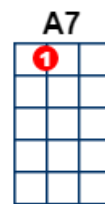
That I'm no good with [Dm] out you

[F] You took the [Fm] part

That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart

So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me

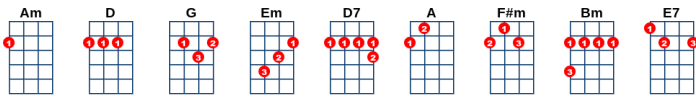
So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me



Happy Ukes

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life (1979)

Monty Python written by Eric Idle



Some Am/ things in life are bad D/, they can G/ really make you Em/ mad.

Am/ Other things just D/ make you swear and G/ curse.

When you're Am/ chewing on life's D/ gristle, don't G/ grumble, give a Em/ whistle!

And Am/ this'll help things turn out for the D/ best

D7/ Aaaand

G Always Em look on the Am bright D7 side of life! G Em Am D7

G Always Em look on the Am bright D7 side of life! G Em Am D7

If Am life seems jolly D rotten, there's G something you've for Em gotten!

And Am that's to laugh and D smile and dance and G sing,

When you're Am feeling in the D dumps, G don't be silly Em chumps,

Just Am purse your lips and whistle, that's the D7 thing!

And G Always Em look on the Am bright D7 side of life! G Em Am D7

G Always Em look on the Am bright D7 side of life! G Em Am D7

For Am life is quite ab D surd, and G death's the final Em word.

You must Am always face the D curtain with a G bow!

For Am get about your D sin, give the G audience a Em grin,

En Am joy it, it's the last chance any D7 how!

So G Always Em look on the Am bright D7 side of death! G Em Am D7

G Just be Em fore you Am draw your D7 terminal breath. G Em Am D7

Am Life's a piece of D shit, G when you look at Em it.

Am Life's a laugh and D death's a joke, it's G true,

You'll Am see it's all a D show, keep 'em G laughing as you Em go.

Just re Am member that the last laugh is on D7 you!

And G Always Em look on the Am bright D7 side of life! G Em Am D7

G Always Em look on the Am bright D7 side of life! G Em Am D7

A Always F#m look on the Bm bright E7 side of life! A F#m Bm E7

A Always F#m look on the Bm bright E7 side of life! A F#m Bm E7

slower

A/ Always F#m/ look on the Bm/ bright E7/ side of life! A/

A Medley of two Beatles Songs from 1964, composed by Lennon and McCartney

Intro: G G/

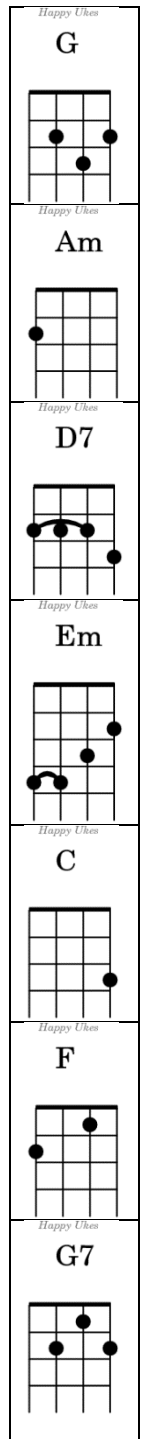
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you tomorrow I'll miss you
 Remember I'll always be true (ooh ooh ooh)
 And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day
 And I'll send all my loving to you.
 I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips that I'm missing
 And hope that my dreams will come true
 And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day
 And I'll send all my loving to you. (Pause 3 beats)

C D7 F C/

OOh I Need your love babe, guess you know it's true
 Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you
 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me
 Ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week
 ##Love you every day girl, always on my mind
 One thing I can say girl, love you all the time
 Hold me, love me. Hold me. Love me
 Ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week ##
 Eight days a week, I loooooove you
 Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care.

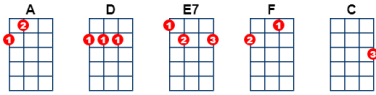
REPEAT FROM ## to ##

F C F C C D7 F C/
 Eight days a week. Eight days a week



Amarillo

Tony Christie



A Sha la la la D la la la la

A sha la la la E7 la la la la E7 D

D Shalala la A la la la la E7 and Marie who A waits for me

A When the day is D dawning A on a Texas E7 Sunday morning

A How I long to D be there with A Marie who's E7 waiting for me there

F Every lonely C city F where I hang my C hat

F Ain't as half as C pretty as E7 where my baby's at

A Is this the way to D Amarillo A Every night I've been E7 huggin' my pillow

A Dreaming dreams of D Amarillo A And sweet Ma E7 rie who A waits for me

A Show me the way to D Amarillo

A I've been weepin' E7 like a willow A Crying over D Amarillo

A And sweet Ma E7 rie who A waits for me

A Sha la la la D la la la la

A sha la la la E7 la la la la E7 D

D Sha la la la A la la la la E7 and Marie who A waits for me

A There's a church-bell D ringing A Hear the song of E7 joy that it's singing

A For the sweet Ma D ria A and the guy who's E7 coming to see her

F Just beyond the C highway F there's an open C plain

F And it keeps me C going E7 through the wind and rain

A Is this the way to D Amarillo A Every night I've been E7 huggin' my pillow

A Dreaming dreams of D Amarillo A And sweet Ma E7 rie who A waits for me

A Show me the way to D Amarillo

A I've been weepin' E7 like a willow A Crying over D Amarillo

A And sweet Ma E7 rie who A waits for me

A Sha la la la D la la la la D A A sha la la la E7 la la la la E7 D

D Sha la la la A la la la la E7 and Marie who A waits for me

A Sha la la la D la la la la D A A sha la la la E7 la la la la E7 D

(slow down) D Sha la la la A la la la la E7 and Marie who A waits for me

Annie's Song (in D)

John Denver (1974)

Recorded and written by John Denver in 1974 for his wife, Annie.

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

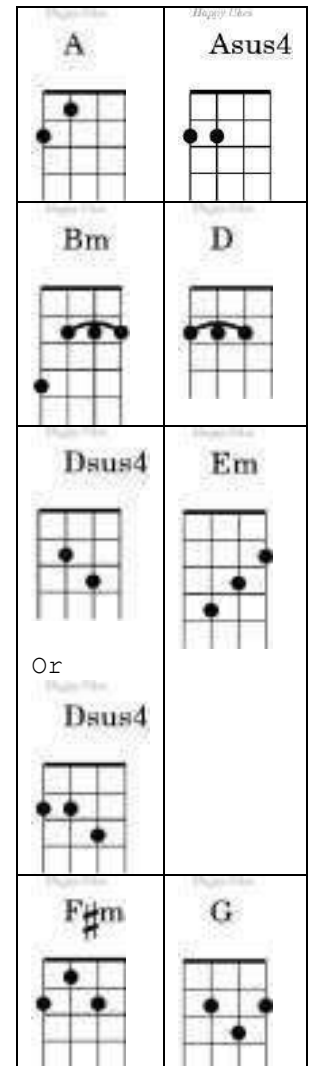
Dsus4 G A Bm
 You fill up my sens- es,
 G D F#m Bm
 like a night in a forest.
 A G F#m Em
 Like the mountains in spring- time,
 G A Asus4 A
 like a walk in the rain.
 (Asus4-- A) G A Bm
 Like a storm in the des- ert,
 G D F#m Bm
 like a sleepy blue ocean,
 A G F#m Em
 You fill up my sen- ses,
 A D Dsus4 D
 Come fill me a- gain.

Dsus4 G A Bm
 Come let me love you,
 G D F#m Bm
 let me give my life to you.
 A G F#m Em
 Let me drown in your laugh- ter,
 G A Asus4 A
 let me die in your arms.
 (Asus4-- A) G A Bm
 Let me lay down be- side you,
 G D F#m Bm
 let me always be with you.
 A G F#m Em
 Come let me love you,
 A D Dsus4 D
 Come love me a- gain.

Dsus4 G A Bm
 G D F#m Bm
 A G F#m Em
 G A Asus4 A
 (Asus4 A) G A Bm
 G D F#m Bm
 Let me give my life to you,
 A G F#m Em
 Come let me love you,
 A D Dsus4 D
 come love me a- gain.

Repeat: From the top - two verses - up to the instrumental.

Dsus4 D



Happy Ukes

Apache

Jerry Lordan/The Shadows

section 1..Am _____ D _____ Am _____ D _____

A			12-10				12-10
E	8	10	11	10			12
C	9				9	12	
G							

section 2..Am _____ D _____ Am _____ D _____ Am _____

A	0	0		0	0		0
E		2	0			2	
C				0	0	0	
G			2				

_____ Dm _____ G _____ Dm _____ Am _____ D _____ Am _____

A	5	0	5	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
E										
C										
G				3			0			

section 3..F(triplet) _____ Am _____ F(triplet) _____ Am _____

A										
E	1	1		1	1	0		1	1	1
C	0	0		0	0			0	0	0
G						2	2			

section 4..F _____ G _____ Am _____ F _____ G _____ C _____ C7 _____

A		0	3	2	3	5	7	5	3	0	0	0	0	3	3	3	3	43	43
E	1																		
C																			
G																			

_____ F _____ G _____ Am _____ -

A		0	3	2	3	5	7	5	3	0	0
E	1										
C											
G											

section 5..F(triplet) _____ Am _____ F(triplet) _____ Am _____

A								0	0	3	3	8	8	7	7
E	1	1		1	1	0		1	1						
C	0	0		0	0										
G						2	2								

return to section 2 then finish at section 6

section 6..Am _____ D _____ Am _____ D _____

A															
E	8	10	11	10			12-10			8	10	11	10		12-10
C	9				9	12		12		9				9	12
G															

_____ Am _____ D_(slowing down) _____

A										7
E	8	10	11	10			12-10		12	10
C	9				9	12				5
G										4

Happy Ukes

Apache

Jerry Lordan/The Shadows

section 1..Am D Am D

section 2..Am D Am D Am

Dm G Dm Am D Am

section 3..F(triplet) Am F(triplet) Am

section 4..F G Am F G C C7

F G Am -

section 5..F(triplet) Am F(triplet) Am

return to section 2 then finish at section 6

section 6..Am D Am D

Am D_(slowing down)

Auld Lang Syne (in D)

Robert Burns (1788)

Words usually attributed to Robert Burns, set to an old melody – it is unknown whether the melody used today is the one Burns set the words to. Some of the words were more likely to have been collected and written down by Burns rather than the entire work being original. These are certainly not the original words!

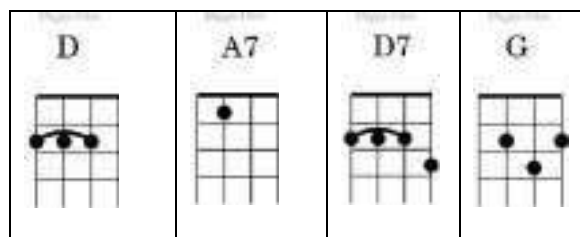
D D
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought tae mind,
 D A7 (D D7) G
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and days of auld lang syne.

D A7 (D D7) G
 For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld Lang syne.
 D A7 G A7 D
 We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet, for auld la- ng syne.

D A7 (D D7) G
 And there's a hand, my trusty fiere, and gie's a hand o' thine
 D A7 G A7 D
 We'll tak' ae right guid willie- waught, for auld la- ng syne.

D A7 (D D7) G
 For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld Lang syne.
 D A7 G A7 D
 We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet, for auld la- ng syne.

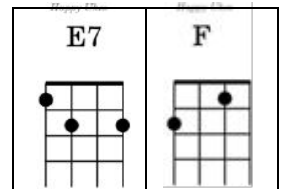
D A7 (D D7) G
 For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld Lang syne.
 D A7
 We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
 G A7 D
 For auld la- ng syne. (Last Line Slow)



Bad Bad Leroy Brown (C)

Jim Croce - 1973

... is a song written by Jim Croce



E7 F G7 C

Well the south side of Chicago Is the baddest part of town

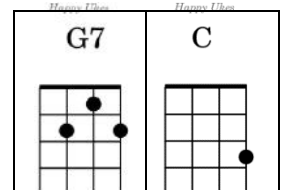
And if you go down there you'd better just beware

Of a man named Leroy Brown

Now Leroy's more than trouble You see he stands 'bout six foot four

All the downtown ladies call him treetop lover

All the men just call him sir



Chorus And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown The baddest man in the whole damn town

Badder than old King Kong Meaner than a junkyard dog

Now Leroy he's a gambler And he likes his fancy clothes

And he likes to wear his diamond rings

In front of ever-y-bod-y's nose

He got a custom Continental He got an El Dorado too

He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun He got a razor in his shoe

Chorus

Well Friday 'bout a week ago Leroy shooting dice

And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name Doris

And ooh that girl looked nice

Well he cast his eyes upon her And the trouble soon began

And Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'

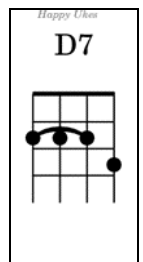
With the wife of a jealous man

Chorus

Well the two men took to fightin' And when they pulled him from the floor

Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle With a couple of pieces gone

Chorus Repeat last line of chorus <C>



Bad Moon Rising (in G)

Credence Clearwater Revival (1969)

Written by John Fogerty and performed by Credence Clearwater Revival in April 1969.

G (D-- C--) G G

G (D-- C--) G G G (D-- C--) G G
 I see the bad moon a- rising. I see trouble on the way.

G (D-- C--) G G G (D-- C--) G G
 I see earth- quakes and lightning. I see bad times to- day.

C C G G
 Don't go around to- night, Well, it's bound to take your life,
 D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

G (D-- C--) G G G (D-- C--) G G
 I hear hurri- canes a-blowing. I know the end is coming soon.
 G (D-- C--) G G G (D-- C--) G G
 I fear rivers over- flowing. I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

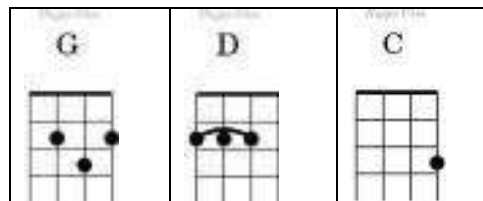
C C G G
 Don't go around to- night, Well, it's bound to take your life,
 D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

G (D-- C--) G G G (D-- C--) G G

G (D-- C--) G G G (D-- C--) G G
 Hope you got your things to- gether. Hope you are quite pre- pared to die.
 G (D-- C--) G G G (D-- C--) G G
 Looks like we're in for nasty weather. One eye is taken for an eye.

C C G G
 Don't go around to- night, Well, it's bound to take your life,
 D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

C C G G
 Don't go around to- night, Well, it's bound to take your life,
 D C G <G>
 There's a bad moon on the rise.



Beautiful Sunday (in G)

Daniel Boone (1972)

Written and recorded by Boone with Rod McQueen and more recently adopted by Dundee United fans when they actually have something to sing about. The song is associated with the 'Slosh' but Boone is not to be confused with the American explorer and pioneer of the same name who was born in 1743.

G G G C - D -

G
Sunday morning, up with the lark

G
I think I'll take a walk in the park

C D G
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

G
I've got someone waiting for me

G
When I see her I know that she'll say

C D G
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

G C
This is my, my, my beautiful Sunday

D G
This is my, my, my beautiful day

G A
When you say, say, say, say that you love me

C D
Oh-oh-oh-oh my, my, my

G C - D -
It's a beautiful day

G
Birds are singing, you by my side

G
Let's take a car and go for a ride

C D G
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

G
We'll drive on and follow the sun

G
Making Sunday go on and on

C D G
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

G C
Hi, hi, hi beautiful Sunday

D G
This is my, my, my beautiful day

G A
When you say, say, say, say that you love me

C D
Oh-oh-oh-oh my, my, my

G C - D -
It's a beautiful day

(Repeat - 2nd time finish on [G])

G



C



D



A



Bill Bayley, Won't You Please Come Home C

Covered by various artists including Louis Armstrong, Patsy Cline, Bobby Darin, Aretha Franklin, Brenda Lee, Ella Fitzgerald, Jimmy Durante and Michael Bublé. It is a popular song published in 1902. It is commonly referred to as simply "Bill Bailey".

C F C C

C

Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home

G7

I moan the whole night long

I'll do the cooking honey I'll pay the rent

C

I know I done you wrong

Remember that rainy evening that

I threw you out with nothing but a fine tooth comb

C7

F

C

A7

Yes I know that I'm to blame and ain't that a shame

D7

G7

C

C

Bill Bailey won't you please come home

<C>

<C>

Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home

C

G7

I moan the whole night long

I'm a gonna do your cooking honey I'm a gonna pay your rent

C

I know I done you wrong

Remember that rainy evening that

I threw you out with nothing but a fine tooth comb

C7

F

C

A7

Yes, I know that I'm to blame and ain't that a shame

D7

G7

Bill Bailey won't you please

D7

G7

Bill Bailey won't you please

D7

G7

C

F

C

<C>

Bill Bai-ley won't you please come home

Happy Ukes C	
Happy Ukes G7	
Happy Ukes C7	
Happy Ukes F	
Happy Ukes D7	
Happy Ukes A7	

Black Horse and the Cherry Tree (Em) *K.T.Tunstall (2005)*

Released on Scottish singer K. T. Tunstall's debut album, Eye to the Telescope.

n/c - muted brisk strumming throughout singing

Em (x5) B7 (x3) Em(x2)
 Woo-hoo Woo-hoo (repeat)

n/c

Well my heart knows me better than I know myself, so I'm gonna let it do
 all the talking Woo-hoo...

n/c

I came across a place in the middle of nowhere with a big black horse
 and a cherry tree Woo-hoo...

n/c

I felt a little fear upon my back, I said don't look back just keep on
 walking Woo-hoo...

n/c

When the blig black horse said "Look this way", Said "Hey little lady will you
 marry me?" Woo-hoo...

Chorus

I said no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
 Em D C Em
 I said no, no, you're not the one for me
 Em D Em
 I said no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
 Em D <C> Em
 I said no, no, you're not the one for me
 Woo-hoo...

n/c

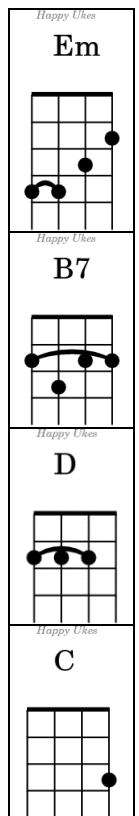
Well my heart hit a problem in the early hours so I stopped it dead for a beat
 or two Woo-hoo
 But I cut some chord and I shouldn't have done it and it won't forgive me after
 all these years Woo-hoo
 So i sent it to a place in the middle of nowhere with a big black horse
 and a cherry tree Woo-hoo
 Now it won't come back 'cause it's oh so happy and now I've got a whole
 for the world to see Woo-hoo

Chorus - I said no, no..

n/c

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
 No, no, you're not the one for me
 No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
 No, no, you're not the one for me

Em D Em
 Big black horse and the cherry tree
 Em D C Em
 I can't quite get there, 'cause my heart's forsaken me, yeah, yeah, yeah
 Em D Em
 Big black horse and the cherry tree
 Em D D Em
 I can't quite get there, 'cause my heart's forsaken me



Black Velvet Band (in G)

Traditional English/Irish

Different versions of this song exist, placing the action in England and Ireland published as early as the early 19th century. This is a fairly well known version with an Irish flavour.

Vocal straight in...

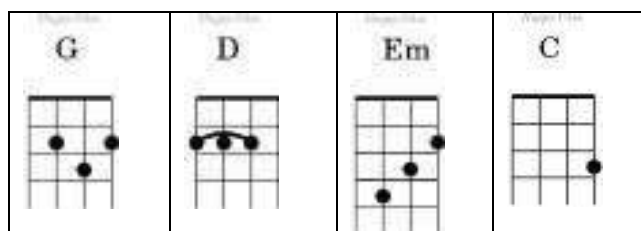
Well in a neat little town they call Belfast, apprentice to trade I was bound,
 Many an hour of sweet happiness have I spent in that neat little town.
 A sad misfortune came over me, which caused me to stray from the land,
 Far away from me friends and relations, betrayed by the Black Velvet Band.

Her eyes, they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land,
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band.

I took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not long for to stay,
 When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,
 come a- traipsing a- long the highway.
 She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was just like a swans,
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band.

Her eyes, they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land,
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band.

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman passing us by,
 Well I knew she meant the doing of him, by the look in her roguish black eye.
 A gold watch she took from his pocket, and placed it right into my hand,
 And the very first thing that I said was, bad cess to the black velvet band.



Her eyes, they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land,
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band.

Before the judge and jury, next morning I had to ap-pear,
 The judge, he says to me: Young man, your case it is proven clear.
 We'll give you seven years penal servitude, to be spent far away from the land,
 Far away from your friends and companions, betrayed by the black velvet band.

Her eyes, they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land,
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band.

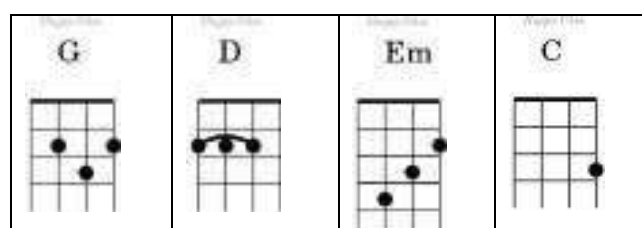
So come all you jolly young fellows, a warning take by me,
 When you are out on the town me lads, beware of them pretty colleens,
 For they feed you with strong drink - *(Oh Yeah!)* - 'till you are unable to stand,
 And the very next thing that you'll know is, you've landed in Van Diemen's Land.

[Diamonds - Long!]

Her eyes, they shone like dia-monds, I thought her the queen of the land,
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band.

[Diamonds - Long!]

Her eyes, they shone like dia-monds, I thought her the queen of the land,
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band.



Blanket on the Ground (in C and D)

Song by country music singer Billie Jo Spears. Released in 1975

Billie Jo Spears - 1975

C C

C

Come and look out through the window

That big old moon is shinin' down

Tell me now don't it remind you Of a blanket on the ground

C

Remember back when love first found us

We'd go slippin' out of town

And we'd love beneath the moonlight On a blanket on the ground

C

I'll get the blanket from the bedroom

And we'll go walkin' once again

To that spot down by the river Where our sweet love first began

C

Just because we are married

Don't mean we can't slip around

So let's walk out through the moonlight And lay the blanket on the ground

(Modulate to D) D D

Oh remember how excited

We used to get when love was young

That old moon was our best buddy We couldn't wait for night to come

Now you know you still excite me

I know you love me like I am

Just once more I wish you'd love me On a blanket on the ground

D

I'll get the blanket from the bedroom

And we'll go walkin' once again

To that spot down by the river Where our sweet love first began

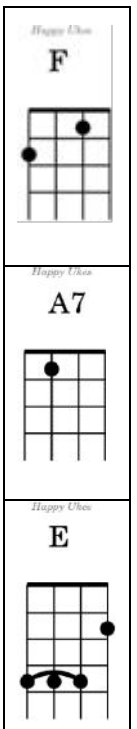
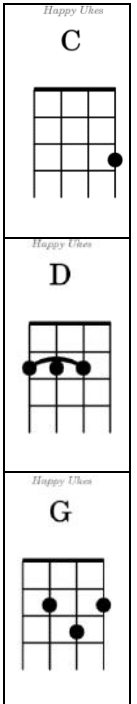
D

Just because we are married

Don't mean we can't slip around

So let's walk out through the moonlight And lay the blanket on the ground

G A <D>



Blowin' in the Wind (in C)

Bob Dylan (1962)

Often associated with the American civil rights movement of the 1960's, Dylan never pinned down any specific cause to this song.

C C

C F G C C F C C
How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?

C F G C C F G G7
How many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand?

C F G C C F C C
How many times must the cannonballs fly, before they're forever banned?

F G C Am
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind.

F G C C
The answer is blowing in the wind.

(F-- Am--) G (C-- G--) F
(F-- Am--) G C C

C F G C C F C C
How many years must a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

C F G C C F G G7
How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free?

C F G C C F C C
How many times can a man turn his head, and pretend that he just doesn't see?

F G C Am
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind.

F G C C
The answer is blowing in the wind.

(F-- Am--) G (C-- G--) F
(F-- Am--) G C C

C F G C C F C C
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

C F G C C F G G7
How many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry?

C F G C C F C C
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows, that too many people have died?

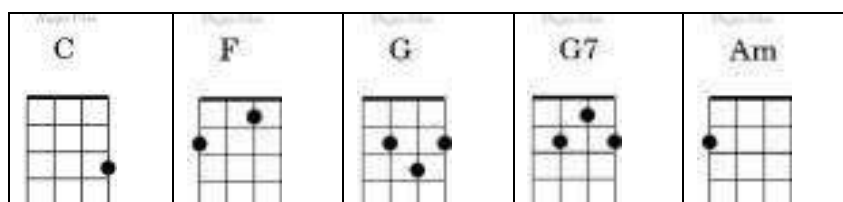
F G C Am
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind.

F G C C
The answer is blowing in the wind.

F G C Am
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind.

F G C C
The answer is blowing in the wind.

(F-- Am--) G (C-- G--) F
(F-- Am--) G C <C>



Blue Moon (in C)

Connee Boswell (1934)

Richard Rogers originally wrote the tune in 1933 for the film *Hollywood Party*. Lorenz Hart wrote the lyrics, but the song was dropped. Hart wrote a further two sets of lyrics, but one song was dropped, and the other flopped. A final set of lyrics led to this song. Used as the theme to the radio program, *Hollywood Hotel* in 1935. Words taken from the Bedford Ukulele Group - chords from Ralph Patt's *Vanilla Book*.

(C-- Am--) (Dm-- G7--)
 (C-- Am--) (Dm-- G7--)

(C-- Am--)

Blue moon,

(Dm-- G7--) (C-- Am--)

You left me standing a- lone,

(Dm-- G7--) (C-- Am--)

Without a song in my heart,

(Dm-- G7--) C (Dm-- G7--)

Without a love of my own.

(C-- Am--)

Blue moon,

(Dm-- G7--) (C-- Am--)

You knew what I was there for,

(Dm-- G7--) (C-- Am--)

You heard me say a prayer for,

(Dm-- G7--) C C7

Someone I really care for.

(Dm-- G7--) C

And then there suddenly a- ppeared be- fore me,

(Dm-- G7--) C

The only one my arms would ever hold,

(Fm7-- Bb--) Eb

I heard some- body whisper please a- dore me,

(G--

And when I looked,

D7--) (G-- G7--)

The moon had turned to gold.

(C-- Am--)

Blue moon,

(Dm-- G7--) (C-- Am--)

Now I'm no longer a- lone,

(Dm-- G7--) (C-- Am--)

Without a song in my heart,

(Dm-- G7--) C (Dm-- G7--)

Without a love of my own.

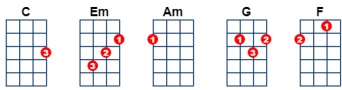
(C-- Am--) (Dm-- G7--) (C-- Am--) (Dm-- G7--) <C>

Blue moon, Blue moon.

C	Am
Dm	G
	C7
Fm7	Bb
Eb	

Breakdown

Jack Johnson



written in 2005 when he wished he could get off a train because the scenery was so beautiful

C Em Am G

C I hope this old Em train breaks down

Am Then I could take a G walk around and C see what there Em is to see

Am Time is just a G melody with all the C people in the street walking

Em Fast as their feet an take them Am I just roll through town G and though my C window's got a view
well the Em frame I'm looking through seems to Am have no concern for me now

G So for now I ...

C I need this Am old train to G break down C Oh! please just Am let me please G breakdown

C Em Am G C Em Am G

C Well this engine Em screams out loud

Am Centipede gonna G crawl west bound C so I don't even Em make a sound cause

Am It's gonna sting me when I G leave this town and all the C people in the street that I'll

Em never get to meet if these Am tracks don't bend somehow G and C I got no time that I
Em got to get to where Am I don't need to be

G So I ...

C I need this Am old train to G break down C Oh! please just Am let me please G breakdown

C I need this Am old train to G break down

C Oh! please just Am let me please G breakdown

G I wanna F break on C down G but I F can't stop now C

G Let me F break on down C G

F But you C can't stop nothing if you Em got no control of the

Am thoughts in your mind that you G kept in, you know

You C don't know nothing but you Em don't need to know

The Am wisdom's in the trees not the G glass windows

You C can't stop wishing if you Em don't let go

The Am things that you find and you G lose them you know

You C keep on rolling put the Em moment on hold

The Am frame's too bright so put the G blinds down low

And ...

C I need this Am old train to G break down C Oh! please just Am let me please G breakdown

C Em Am G C Em Am G

G I wanna break on C down Em Am G But I can't stop now C

Bonnie Dundee (in D)

Sir Walter Scott (1825)

Old melody appearing in old collections from the 17th century onwards. Original words by Sir Walter Scott.

D D D D

Tae the Lords o' convention 'twas Claverhouse spoke,
 E'er the King's Crown go down there are crowns to be broke.
 So each cavalier who loves honour and me,
 Let him follow the bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee

Come fill up my cup, come fill up my can,
 Come saddle my horses and call out my men.
 Unhook the West Port and let us gae free,
 For it's up with the bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee.

Dundee he is mounted and rides up the street,
 The bells they ring backwards, the drums they are beat.
 But the provost douce man, says, 'Just let it be.'
 For the toon is well rid o' that devil Dundee.

Chorus

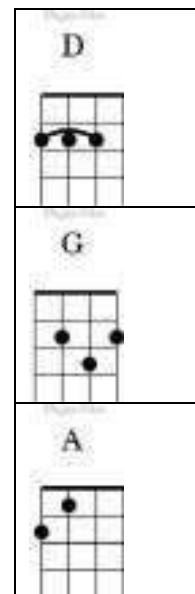
There are hills beyond Pentland and lands beyond Forth
 Be there lords in the south, there are chiefs in the north,
 There are brave downie wassles three thousand times three
 Cry hey for the bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee.

Chorus

Then a- wa tae the hills to the lee and the rocks
 Ere I own a u- surper I'll crouch with the fox,
 So tremble false wigs in the midst o yer glee
 For you've no seen the last of my bonnets and me.

Chorus x 2 (second time - hold 'free---')

D A D <D>



Bring Me Sunshine

Morecambe and Wise (1969)

Written by Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee, the song was first performed by various American artists in the late sixties. The song will forever be associated with legendary comedians, Morecambe and Wise, after being adopted as their signature song in 1969.

D G7 C (C)

C Dm
Bring me sunshine in your smile

G7 C
Bring me laughter all the while

C7 F
In this world where we live there should be more happiness

D7 G7
So much joy you can give to each brand new bright tomorrow

C Dm
Make me happy through the years

G7 C
Never bring me any tears

C7 F
Let our arms be as warm as the sun from up above

D G7 C
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

C Dm
Bring me sunshine in your eyes

G7 C
Bring me rainbows from the skies

C7 F
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun

D7 G7
We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams

C Dm
Be light-hearted all day long

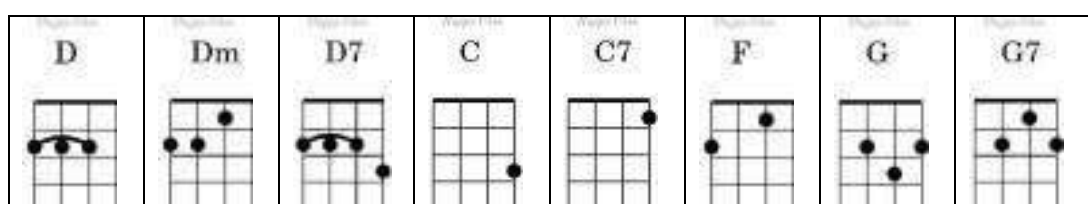
G7 C
Keep me singing happy songs

C7 F
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

D G7 C
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

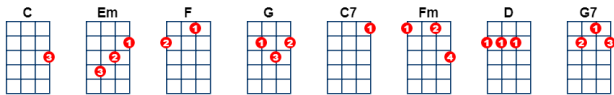
D G7 C
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me looove

(C) (G) (C)



Bright Side of the Road

Van Morrison



written in 1979 for his 11th Album called *Into the Music*

C Em F G C F C G

C From the Em dark end of the F street G

C To the Em bright side of the F road G

C We'll be Em lovers once F again

On the G bright side of the C road F C G

C Little Em darling come with F me G C and Em help me share my F load G

C From the Em dark end of the F street to the G bright side of the C road F C C7

And F into this life we're born Fm

Baby C sometimes, sometimes we don't know C7 why

F And time seems to go by so Fm fast D in the twinkling of an G eye G7

C Let's Em enjoy it while we F can G

C Em Help me share my F load G

C From the Em dark end of the F street to the G bright side of the C road F C G

INSTRUMENTAL C Em F G x 3 C F C C7

And F into this life we're born Fm

Baby C sometimes, sometimes we don't know C7 why

F And time seems to go by so Fm fast D in the twinkling of an G eye G7

C Let's Em enjoy it while we F can G

C And Em help me sing my F song G

C Little Em darling come F along

To the G bright side of the C road F C G

C From the Em dark end of the F street G

C To the Em bright side of the F road G

C We'll be Em lovers once F again

On the G bright side of the C road F C G C/

Happy Ukes

Happy Ukes

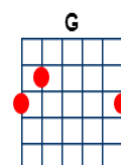
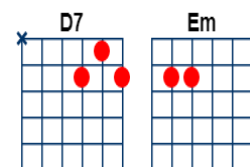
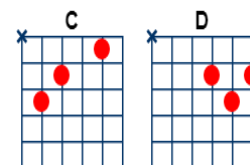
Brown Eyed Girl

artist:Van Morrison , writer:Van Morrison

Van Morrison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TG8Ect3XTOXaSFkZzMQ7w>

Intro (x 2): Use finger pick intro or just strum a couple of bars of [G]

e |-----8-10-12-10-8-----
|
B |--8-10-12-10-8-----8-10-12-10-8---10--7-8-10-----
|
G |-----
|



[G] Hey where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D7] rains came
[G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] playing a [D7] new game
[G] Laughing, and a [C] running, hey, hey, [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog, [G] with our hearts a [D7] thumpin' and
[C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],
[C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl

[G] Whatever [C] happened to [G] Tuesday and [D7] so slow
[G] Going down to the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing, [G] hidin b'hind a [D7] rainbow's wall
[G] Slipping and a [C] sliding, hey, hey, [G] All along the [D7] waterfall with
[C] You, [D7] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],
[C] You [D7] my brown-eyed [G] girl

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing
Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la te [D] da (Just like that)
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da

[G] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] Now that I'm [D7] on my own
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my, how [D7] you have grown
[G] Cast my memory [C] back there Lord.
[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinkin' 'bout it
[G] Makin' love in the [C] green grass [G] behind the [D7] stadium with
[C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl. [Em]
[C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl.

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing
Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da (Just like that)
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da
[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

Budapest (F)

George Ezra - 2013

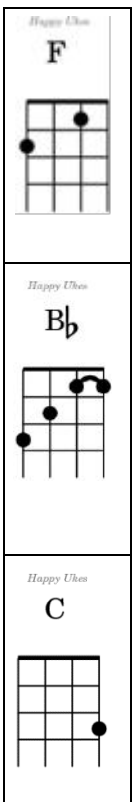
Ezra claimed that "Budapest" was his first attempt to write a love song, and it uses the first three guitar chords he ever learned.

Bb Bb F F
F F
 My house in Budapest, my hidden treasure chest,
F F
 Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo
Bb Bb F F
 You...ou, you...ou, I'd leave it all.
F F F
 My acres of a land, I have achieved, It may be hard for you to
F Bb Bb F F
 Stop and believe. But for you..ou, you..ou, I'd leave it all.
Bb Bb F F
 Oh for you..ou, you..ou, I'd leave it all.

C Bb F F
 Give me one good reason why I should never make a change,
C Bb F F
 And baby if you hold me then all of this will go away.
F F F
 My many artefacts, the list goes on. If you just say the words,
F Bb Bb F F
 I'll up and run. Oh to you..ou, you..ou, I'd leave it all
Bb F F
 Oh to you, You..ou, I'd leave it all
C Bb F F
 (Give me one good reason why I should never make a change,
C Bb F F
 And baby if you hold me then all of this will go away.) x2

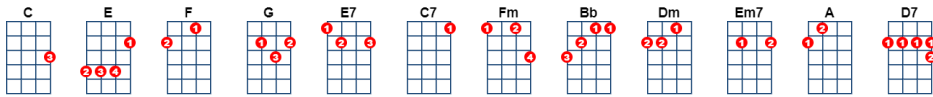
F F F F Bb Bb F F
F F F
 My friends and family don't understand, they fear they'd lose
 so much if
F Bb Bb F F
 You take my hand. But for you..ou, you..ou, I'd lose it all
Bb Bb F F
 Oh for you ...ou, you...ou, I'd lose it all
C Bb F F
 (Give me one good reason why I should never make a change,
C Bb F F
 And baby if you hold me then all of this will go away.) X2

F F
 My house in Budapest my, my hidden treasure chest,
F F
 Golden grand piano. My beautiful Castillo
Bb Bb F Bb Bb
 You..ou, you..ou, I'd leave it all. Oh for you...ou, I'd leave it
 <F> all



Build Me Up Buttercup

The Foundations 1968



(C E F G) (C E E7 F G)

G Why do you C build me up (build me up) E Buttercup E7 Baby

Just to F let me down (let me down) and G mess me around

And then C worst of all (worst of all) you E never E7 call, Baby

When you F say you will (say you will) but G I love you still

I need C you (I need you) more than C7 anyone darlin'

You F know that I have from the Fm start

So C build me up (build me up) G Buttercup don't break my F/ heart C/ G/ C/ G

I'll be C over at G ten you told me Bb time and F again

But you're C late I wait F around and then

I C run to the G door I can't Bb take any F more

It's not C you, you've let me F down again

Hey! Hey! Dm Hey! Baby, Baby G try to find

Hey! Hey! Em7 Hey! a little time and A I'll make you happy

F I'll be home, I'll be D7 beside the phone waiting for G you

G Ooo-oo-ooo G Ooo-oo-ooo

... Repeat Chorus (1st verse)

To C you I'm a G toy but I Bb could be the F boy you C adore

If you'd just F let me know

C Although you're G untrue I'm Bb attracted to F you all the C more

Why do I F need you so

Hey! Hey! Dm Hey! Baby, Baby G try to find

Hey! Hey! Em7 Hey! a little time and A I'll make you happy

F I'll be home, I'll be D7 beside the phone waiting for G you

G Ooo-oo-ooo G Ooo-oo-ooo

G Why do you C build me up (build me up) E Buttercup E7 Baby

Just to F let me down (let me down) and G mess me around

And then C worst of all (worst of all) you E never E7 call, Baby

When you F say you will (say you will) but G I love you still

I need C you (I need you) more than C7 anyone darlin'

You F know that I have from the Fm start

So C build me up (build me up) G Buttercup don't break my F/ heart C/ G/ C/ G

I.... need C you (I need you) more than C7 anyone darlin' (Fade)

You F know that I have from the Fm start

So C build me up (build me up) G Buttercup don't break my F/ heart C/ G/ C/ G C/

Burning Love (D)

Elvis Presley (1973)

"Burning Love" is a song written by Dennis Linde and originally recorded by country soul artist Arthur Alexander, who included it on his 1972 self-titled album.

Intro: Bm-- A-- G / Bm-- A-- G / D

D G A D
 Lord almighty, I feel my temperature rising
 D G A D
 Higher and Higher, it's burning through to my soul
 D G A D
 Girl girl girl, you gonna set me on fire
 D G A D
 My brain is flaming, I don't know which way to go

[Chorus]

Bm A G
 Your kisses lift me higher
 Bm A G
 Like the sweet song of a choir
 Bm A G
 You light my morning sky
 A D
 With a burning love

D G A D
 Ooh ooh ooh, I feel my temperature rising
 D G A D
 Help me I'm flaming, I must be a hundred and nine
 D G A D
 Burnin' burnin', burnin' and nothing can cool me
 D G A D
 I might turn into smoke, but I feel fine

[Chorus]

D G A D
 It's coming closer, the flames are licking my body
 D G A D
 Won't you help me, I feel I'm slipping away
 D G A D
 It's hard to breathe, and my chest is all a heaving
 D G A D
 Lord have mercy, I'm burning a hole where I lay

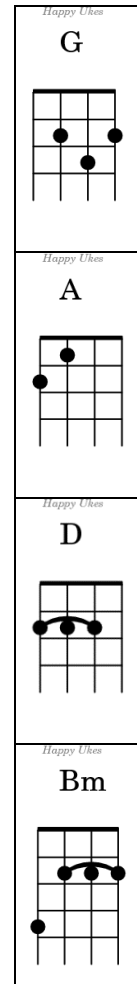
[Chorus]

[Outro]

D G
 I'm a hunka hunka burning love (Ahh)

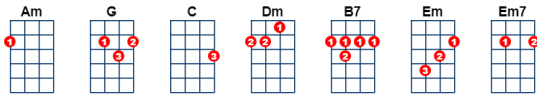
D G
 Just a hunka hunka burning love (Ahh)

D G
 A hunka hunka burning love A D/



Bus Stop

The Hollies



Released in 1966. This song gave The Hollies their first top ten U.S. single hit

Am G Am G

Am Bus stop G wet day Am she's there G I say Am please share G my um Am brell... Ga
 Am Bus stop G bus goes Am she stays G love grows Am under G um Am brella
 C All that G summer we Am enjoyed it Dm wind and rain and G shine
 Am That um G brella Am we em G ployed it by Am August G she was Am mine

C Every morning B7 I would see her Em waiting at the Am stop..
 sometimes she'd B7 shopped and she would show me what she'd Em bought Em7
 C Other people B7 stared as if we Em were both quite Am insane
 someday my B7 name and hers are going to be the Em same Em7

Am That's the G way the Am whole thing G started Am silly G but it's Am tru... Ge
 Am thinking G of a Am sweet G romance Am beginning G in a Am queue G
 C Came the G sun the Am ice was melting Dm no more sheltering G now
 Am Nice to G think that Am that umbre G lla Am led me G to a Am vow

C Every morning B7 I would see her Em waiting at the Am stop..
 sometimes she'd B7 shopped and she would show me what she'd Em bought Em7
 C Other people B7 stared as if we Em were both quite Am insane
 someday my B7 name and hers are going to be the Em same

Am Bus stop G wet day Am she's there G I say Am please share G my um Am brell... Ga
 Am Bus stop G bus goes Am she stays G love grows Am under G my um Am brella
 C All that G summer we Am enjoyed it Dm wind and rain and G shine
 Am That um G brella Am we em G ployed it by Am August G she was Am mine Am/

Happy Ukes

Bye Bye Love (in C)

Everley Brothers (1957)

Written by Felice and Boudieaux Bryant for the Everley Brothers

(C-- G7-- C

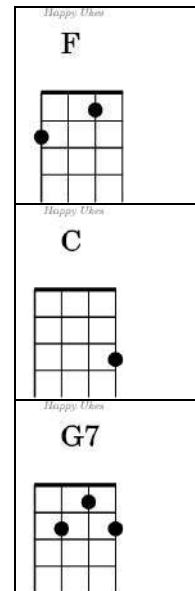
F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness,
F C (C-- G7-- C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry.
F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress,
F C (C-- G7-- C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die.
(C-- G7-- C
Bye-bye my love good- bye.

<C> G7 G7 C
There goes my baby, with someone new.
C G7 G7 C
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue.
(C--- C7)F F G7
She was my baby, till he stepped in.
G7 G7 G7 C C
Goodbye to romance, that might have been.

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness,
F C (C-- G7-- C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry.
F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress,
F C (C-- G7-- C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die.
(C-- G7-- C
Bye-bye my love good- bye.

<C> G7 G7 C
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love.
C G7 G7 C
I'm through with counting, the stars above.
(C--- C7) F F G7
And here's the reason, that I'm so free.
G7 G7 G7 C C
My loving baby, is through with me.

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness,
F C (C-- G7-- C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry.
F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress,
F C (C-- G7-- C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die.
(C-- G7-- C
Bye-bye my love good- bye.
(C-- G7-- C
Bye-bye my love good- bye.



By Yon Bonnie Banks (in C)

is a well-known traditional [Scottish](#) song first published in 1841. The song is often the final piece of music played during an evening of revelry.

C C

C Am Dm G
By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
C Am F G
where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
F C Dm F
where me and my true love will never meet again,
C F G7 C
on the bonnie, bonnie banks o` Loch Lo.....mond.

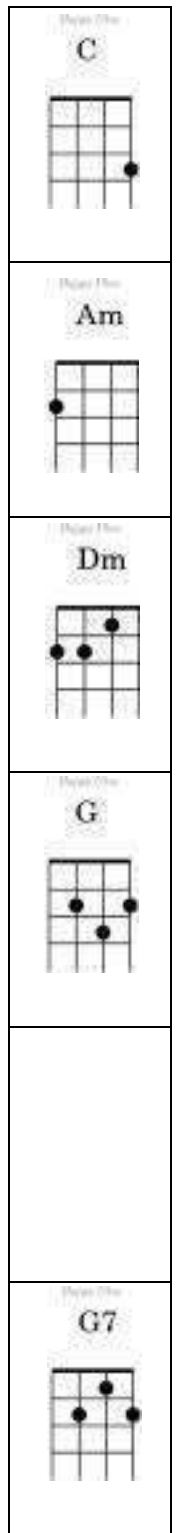
C Am Dm G
Oh, ye`ll tak` the high road and I`ll tak` the low road,
C Am F G
and I`ll be in Scotland afore ye,
F C Dm F
but me and my true love will never meet again
C F G7 C
on the bonnie, bonnie banks o` Loch Lo.....mond.

C Am Dm G
`Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
C Am F G
on the steep, steep side o` Ben Lomon` ,
F C Dm F
where in purple hue the Hieland hills we view,
C F G7 C
an` the moon coming out in the gloa...min`

C Am Dm G
Oh, ye`ll tak` the high road and I`ll tak` the low road,
C Am F G
and I`ll be in Scotland afore ye,
F C Dm F
but me and my true love will never meet again
C F G7 C
on the bonnie, bonnie banks o` Loch Lo.....mond.

C Am Dm G
The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring,
C Am F G
and in sunshine the waters are sleepin` ,
F C Dm F
but my broken heart it kens nae second spring,
C F G7 C
tho` the waefu` may cease frae their gree...tin`.

CHORUS Oh, ye`ll tak` C F G7 <C>



Caledonia (in C)

Dougie Maclean 1977

Caledonia is a modern Scottish folk ballad written by Dougie MacLean in 1977.

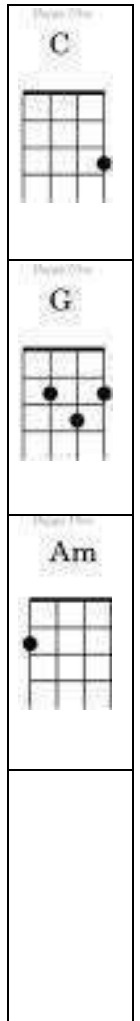
C G Am F

C G
 I don't know if you can see,
 Am F
 The changes that have come over me.
 C G
 In these last few days I've been afraid,
 Am F
 That I might drift away.
 C G
 I've been telling stories, singing songs,
 Am F
 That make me think about where I came from.
 C G Am F
 That's the reasons why I seem so far away today.

(Chorus)

C G
 Let me tell you that I love you,
 Am F
 That I think about you all the time.
 C G C
 Caledonia you're calling me, Now I'm going home.
 C G
 If I should become a stranger,
 Am F
 Know that it would make me more than sad,
 G C C
 Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

C G
 Now I have moved and kept on moving,
 Am F
 Proved the points that I needed proving,
 C G
 Lost the friends that I needed losing,
 Am F
 Found others on the way.
 C G
 Oh and I have tried and kept on trying,
 Am F
 Stolen dreams, yes there's no denying,
 C G
 I have travelled hard with conscience flying,
 Am F
 Somewhere with the wind.

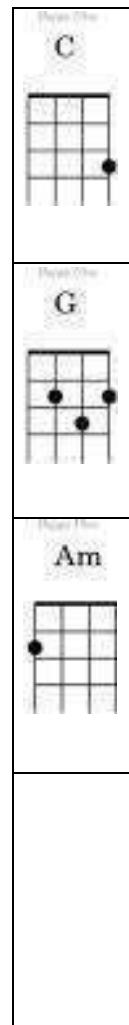


Oh and Let me tell you that I love you,
That I think about you all the time.
Caledonia you're calling me, Now I'm going home.
But if I should become a stranger,
Know that it would make me more than sad,
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

Now I'm sitting here before the fire,
The empty room, the forest choir,
The flames have cooled. Don't get any higher,
They've withered now they've gone.
But I'm steady thinking my way is clear,
And I know what I will do tomorrow,
When hands have shaken, the kisses flowed,
Then I will disappear.

Oh and Let me tell you that I love you,
That I think about you all the time.
Caledonia you're calling me, Now I'm going home.
But if I should become a stranger,
Know that it would make me more than sad,
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

Am F G7 <C>



22/09/22

TWEAKED

Caledonia

(Dougie Maclean; Frankie Miller, 1991)

3/4 (Key of C) bpm: 80

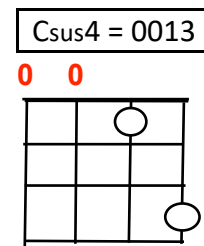
w & m: Dougie MacLean (1977)

['original' version]

STEADY WALTZ TIME

Moderate

Play Twice



Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] x 2

V. 1: [C] I don't know if [G] you can see
 The [Am] changes that have come [F] over me.
 These [C] last few days I've [G] been afraid
 That [Am] I might drift a-[F]-way.
 [F] // I've been [C] telling stories, [G] singing songs
 That [Am] make me think about where [F] I came from.
 [C] That's the reason [G] why I seem
 So [Am] far away to-[F]-day. [F]

Chorus: [C] Let me tell you that I [G] love you,
 That I [Am] think about you all the [F] time.
 [F] Caledonia, you're [C] calling me, now I'm [G] go-ing [C] home.
 [C] If I should become a [G] stranger
 You know that [Am] it would make me more than [F] sad,
 [F] Caledonia's been [G] everything I've ever [C] had:

Link: [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

V. 2: [C] I have moved and I've [G] kept on moving,
 [Am] Proved the points that I [F] needed proving.
 [C] Lost the friends that I [G] needed losing,
 Found [Am] others on the [F] way.
 [F] // Oh and [C] I have tried and [G] kept on trying,*
 [Am] Stolen dreams, yes, there's [F] no denying.
 I have [C] travelled hard, with [G] conscience flying
 [Am] Somewhere with the [F] wind. [F]

Contd./

*Earlier lyric for this line was "I have kissed the ladies and left them crying".
 (MacLean changed the lyric for Frankie Miller when he released Caledonia as a single and carried on singing the new version which he preferred.)

Chorus: [C] Let me tell you that I [G] love you,
That I [Am] think about you all the [F] time.
[F] Caledonia, you're [C] calling me, now I'm [G] go-ing [C] home.
[C] If I should become a [G] stranger
You know that [Am] it would make me more than [F] sad,
[F] Caledonia's been [G] everything I've ever [C] had:

Link: [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

V. 3: I'm [C] sitting here [G] before the fire,
The [Am] empty room, the [F] forest choir.
The [C] flames that couldn't get [G] any higher,
Well they've [Am] withered, now they've [F] gone.
[F] // But I'm [C] steady thinking, my [G] way is clear
And [Am] I know what I will [F] do tomorrow,
When the [C] hands are shaken and the [G] kisses flown,
Then [Am] I will disap-[F]-pear. [F]

Chorus: [C] Let me tell you that I [G] love you,
That I [Am] think about you all the [F] time.
[F] Caledonia, you're [C] calling me, now I'm [G] go-ing [C] home.
[C] If I should become a [G] stranger
You know that [Am] it would make me more than [F] sad,
[F] Caledonia's been [G] everything I've ever [C] had:

Outro: Yes, [F] Caledonia's been [G] everything to [C] me.
[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] <C>

26 Feb 24

California Dreamin'

(Mamas and the Papas, 1965)

4/4 (key of **Dm**) bpm: 113

w&m: John & Michelle Phillips (1963)

[arr: Bytown Ukulele (BUGS)/Richard G]

A7 ^{sus4} : 0200	Bb: 3211	Bb ^{MAJ7} : 3210
---------------------------	----------	---------------------------

Medium rock beat

Fingerpicked Intro **SOLO**:

Play: **[Dm] [Dm↓]** if no Fingerpicked Intro available

A	-	- - - - -	- - - - -	- - - - -	- - - - -	- - - - -	- 0 -	- 0 -		
E	4	- - - - - 0 - - - -	- 3 - - 1 - - 0 -	- - - - - 0 - - - -	- 3 - - 1 - - 0 -	- - - - - 0 - - - -	- 3 - - 1 - - 0 -	- 0 -	- 0 -	
C	4	- - - - -	- - - - -	- - - - -	- - - - -	- - - - -	- - - - -	- 2 -	- 1 -	
G	-	- 2 - - 2 - - - - 2 -	- - - - -	- 2 - - 2 - - - - 2 -	- - - - -	- 2 - - 2 - - - - 2 -	- - - - -	- 0 -	- 0 -	

V. 1: **[nc]** All the leaves are **[Dm/]** brown **[C/]** **[Bb/]**
All the leaves are brown
 And the **[C/]** sky is **[A7^{sus4}]** gray - **[A7/]**
- And the sky is gray-ay
[Bb/] I've been for a **[F/]** walk **[A7/]** **[Dm/]**
I've been for a wa-alk
 On a **[Bb]** winter's **[A7^{sus4}]** day - **[A7]**
- On a winter's [A7] day ↓
 I'd be safe and **[Dm/]** warm **[C/]** **[Bb/]**
I'd be safe and warm
 If I **[C/]** was in L. **[A7^{sus4}]** A. - **[A7]**
If I was in L. A.

Chorus: California **[Dm/]** dreamin' **[C/]** **[Bb/]**
Ca-li- -fornia | dreamin'

All → On **[C/]** such a winter's **[A7^{sus4}]** day **[A7]**
UP

V. 2: Stopped into a **[Dm]** church **[C/]** **[Bb/]** I passed a-**[C]**-long the **[A7^{sus4}]** way, **[A7/]**
 Well I **[Bb/]** got down on my **[F/]** knees **[A7/]** **[Dm/]**
Got down on my knee-ees ↑
 And I pre-**[Bb/]**-tend to **[A7^{sus4}]** pray - **[A7]**
- I pretend to pray ↓
 You know the preacher likes the **[Dm/]** cold **[C/]** **[Bb/]**
Preacher | likes the cold
 He knows **[C/]** I'm gonna **[A7^{sus4}]** stay - **[A7]**
- Knows I'm gonna stay

Continued/

Chorus: California [Dm/] dreamin' [C/] [Bb/]

Ca-li- -fornia | dreamin'

All → On [C/] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

UP

Instrumental for Standard Uke: (play chords over)

	Dm	Dm	Dm	Dm	Bb	F	F
A	-1-1-1-1-	-1-0-1-3-1-0-	-1-	-1-0-1-3-1-	-	-	-1-1-1-1-1-
E	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
C	-	-	-	-	-2-	-0-1-	-2-
G	-	-	-	-	-	-	-

	A7sus4	A7	Dm	C	C	A7sus4	A7
A	-1-0-	-R-0-	-3-1-3-	-3-1-3-	-3-1-3-	-0-0-0-	-0-0-0-3-0-
E	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
C	-	-S-1-	-2-	-2-	-2-	-3-0-3-	-3-
G	-	-T-	-	-	-	-	-

	Dm	C	A7sus4	A7
A	-0-0-	-0-	-0-0-0-	-R-
E	4	4	4	4
C	-1-3-1-	-1-4-3-1-3-	-3-3-0-0-	-1-E-
G	-	-	-1-	-1-S-
			-3-3-2-2-	-T-

V. 3: All the leaves are [Dm/] brown [C/] [Bb/]

All the leaves are brown

And the [C/] sky is [A7sus4] gray - [A7/]

And the sky is gray-ay

[Bb/] I've been for a [F/] walk [A7/] [Dm/]

I've been for a wa-alk

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day - [A7]

- On a winter's day ↴

If I didn't [Dm/] tell her [C/] [Bb/]

If I didn't tell her

I could [C/] leave to-[A7sus4]-day - [A7]

- I could leave to- -day

Outro: California [Dm/] dreamin' [C/] [Bb/]

Ca-li- -fornia dreamin'

On [C/] such a winter's [Dm/] day [C/] [Bb/]

Cali- -fornia dreamin'

On [C/] such a winter's [Dm/] day [C/] [Bb/]

On such a winter's - Cali- -fornia dreamin'

All → On [C/] such a winter's [Bb^{MAJ7}] ↓ day ↓↓↓ [Bb^{MAJ7}] ↓↑↑↑↑↑↑ <Dm>

Slow ----- UP

1& 2& 3& 4& slow strum

Can't Buy Me Love

The Beatles (1964)

Singing start note: C 1, 2 / 1

Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove [Em7] lo-[Am]ove
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]ove

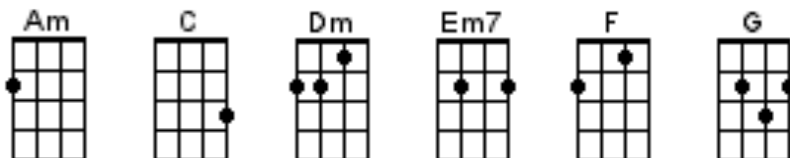
I'll [C] buy you a diamond ring my friend
If it makes you feel alright
I'll [F] get you anything my friend
If it [C] makes you feel alright
'Cause [G] I don't care too [F]↓ much for money
[F] Money can't buy me [C] love

I'll [C] give you all I've got to give
If you say you love me too
I [F] may not have a lot to give
But what I [C] got I'll give to you
[G] I don't care too [F]↓ much for money
[F] Money can't buy me [C] love

Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove [C] everybody tells me so
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove [Dm] no, no, no... [G] NOOO!

[C] Say you don't need no diamond rings
And I'll be satisfied
[F] Tell me that you want the kind of things
That [C] money just can't buy
[G] I don't care too [F]↓ much for money
[F] Money can't buy me [C] love

Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]-o-[C]ove [C]↓



Carnival is Over, The (in D)

The Seekers (1965)

Russian folk tune known as Iz-za ostrova na strezhen, popular in Russia in the late 19th century. Adapted by Tom Springfield of the Seekers who also wrote these words for it.

(D--- A7) (D--- A7)

D A
 Say goodbye, my own true lover,
A7 D
 As we sing a lover's song,
(G--- A7) (D-- Bm--)
 How it breaks my heart to leave you;
G A7
 Now the carnival is gone.

D A
 High above, the dawn is waking,
A7 D
 And my tears are falling rain.
(G--- A7) (D-- Bm--)
 For the carnival is over;
(G--- A7) (D-- D7--)
 We may never meet again.

(G--- A7) (D-- Bm--)
 Like a drum my heart was beating,
(G--- A7) (D-- D7--)
 And your kiss was sweet as wine.
(G--- A7) (D-- Bm--)
 But the joys of love are fleeting,
G (A-- A7--)
 For Pierrot and Columbine.

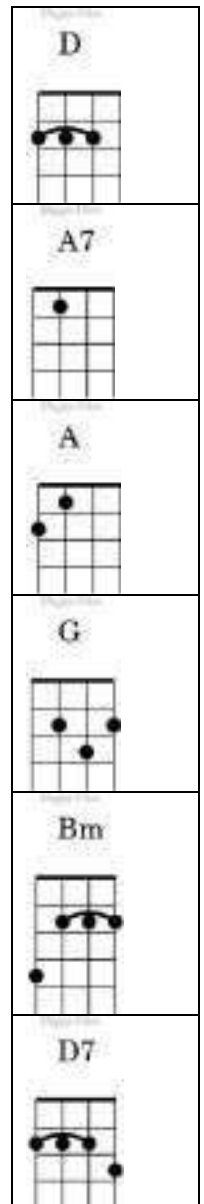
D A
 Now the harbour light is calling;
A7 (D-- D7--)
 This will be our last goodbye,
(G--- A7) (D-- Bm--)
 Though the carnival is over,
(G--- A7) (D-- D7--)
 I will love you till I die.

Repeat: *Like a drum my heart was beating...*

Repeat: *Now the harbour light is calling...*

(G--- A7) (D-- Bm--)
 Though the carnival is over,
(G--- A7) (D--- A7)
 I will love you till I die

(D--- A7) <D>



Chanson d'Amour (in D)

Art and Dotty Todd (1958)

Written by Wayne Shanklin, who gave it to husband and wife team, Art and Dotty Todd, the resident act at the Chapman Park Hoel in Los Angeles. The Manhattan Transfer covered it in 1976 and their version was a major success in Europe, although not in America. Words and chords taken from Richard G's Ukulele Songbook, www.scorpex.net.

D D Em A7

D E7 Em Em A7
 Chan- son d'a- mour, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 A+ D F#7
 Play en- core,
 B7 (C7--- B7-) Em Em A7
 Here in my heart, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 A+ D (Em-- A7--)
 More and more.

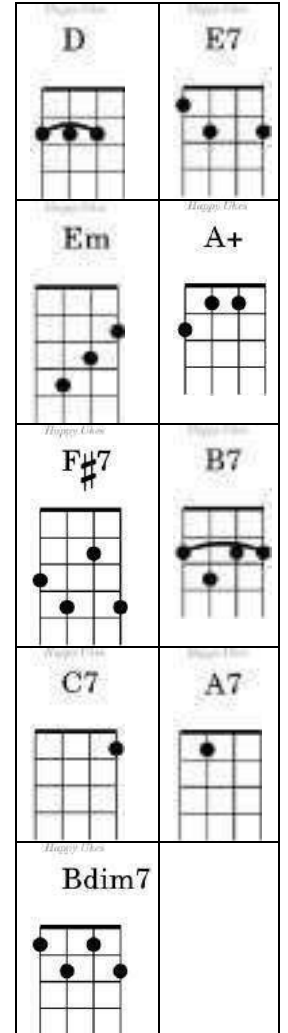
D E7 Em Em A7
 Chan- son d'a- mour, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 A+ D F#7
 Je t'a- dore,
 B7 (C7--- B7-) Em Bdim A7
 Each time I hear, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 A7 D (Em-- A7--)
 Chanson, chan- son d'a- mour.

D E7 Em Em
 A7 A+ D F#7
 B7 (C7--- B7-) Em Em
 A7 A+ D (Em-- A7--)

D E7 Em Em A7
 Chan- son d'a- mour, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 A+ D F#7
 Play en- core,
 B7 (C7--- B7-) Em Em A7
 Here in my heart, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 A+ D (Em-- A7--)
 More and more.

D E7 Em Em A7
 Chan- son d'a- mour, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 A+ D F#7
 Je t'a- dore,
 B7 (C7--- B7-) Em Bdim A7
 Each time I hear, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 A7 D D
 Chanson, chan- son d'a- mour.

Every time I hear, chanson, chan- son d'a- mour, A7 A7 D D
 Every time I hear, chanson, chan- son d'a- mour. A7 A7 D <D>



Chanson d'Amour (in C)

Art and Dotty Todd (1958)

Written by Wayne Shanklin, who gave it to husband and wife team, Art and Dotty Todd, the resident act at the Chapman Park Hotel in Los Angeles. The Manhattan Transfer covered it in 1976 and their version was a major success in Europe, although not in America. Words and chords taken from Richard G's Ukulele Songbook, www.scorpex.net

C C Dm G7

C D7 Dm Dm G7
 Chan- son d'a- mour, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 G7 C E7
 Play en- core,
 A (A7--- A-) Dm Dm G7
 Here in my heart, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 G7 C (Dm-- G7--)
 More and more.

C D7 Dm Dm G7
 Chan- son d'a- mour, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 G7 C E7
 Je t'a- dore,
 A (A7--- A-) Dm Dm G7
 Each time I hear, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 G7 C (Dm-- G7--)
 Chanson, chan- son d'a- mour.

C D7 Dm Dm
 G7 G7 C E7
 A (A7--- A-) Dm Dm
 G7 G7 C (Dm-- G7--)

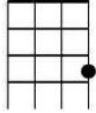
C D7 Dm Dm G7
 Chan- son d'a- mour, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 G7 C E7
 Play en- core,
 A (A7--- A-) Dm Dm G7
 Here in my heart, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 G7 C (Dm-- G7--)
 More and more.

C D7 Dm Dm G7
 Chan- son d'a- mour, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 G7 C E7
 Je t'a- dore,
 A (A7--- A-) Dm Dm G7
 Each time I hear, (rah- tah- tah- tah- tah)
 G7 C C
 Chanson, chan- son d'a- mour.

G7 G7 C C
 Every time I hear, chanson, chan- son d'a- mour,
 G7 G7 C <C>
 Every time I hear, chanson, chan- son d'a- mour.


Happy Ukes

C



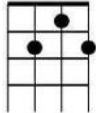
Happy Ukes

Dm



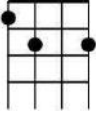
Happy Ukes

G7




Happy Ukes

E7



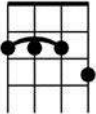
Happy Ukes

A7



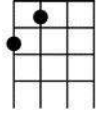
Happy Ukes

D7



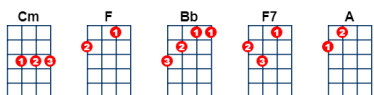
Happy Ukes

A



Chapel of Love

Phil Spector



written in 1964 and recorded by The Dixie Cups

Cm F Bb Bb

Bb Spring is here wo-oh-oh The sky is so blue wo-oh-oh

Cm Birds all F sing as Cm if they F knew

Bb Today's the day we'll say I do

And we'll Cm never be F7 lonely any Bb more

NC Because we're

Bb Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get ma-a-ried

Cm Goin' to the F chapel and we're Cm gonna get F ma-a-ried

Bb Gee I really love you and we're gonna get ma-a-ried

Cm Goin' to the F Chapel of Bb Love

Bb Bells will ring wo-oh-oh The sun will shine yeh yeh yeh

Cm I'll be F hers and... Cm she'll be F mine

Bb We'll love until the end of time

And we'll Cm never be F7 lonely any Bb more

NC Because we're

Bb Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get ma-a-ried

Cm Goin' to the F chapel and we're Cm gonna get F ma-a-ried

Bb Gee I really love you and we're gonna get ma-a-ried

Cm Goin' to the F Chapel of Bb Love...

Cm Goin' to the F Chapel of Bb Love... yeh yeh yeh...

Cm Goin' to the F Chapel of Bb Love Bb/// A/ Bb/

Happy Ukes

Chasing Cars (in G)

Snow Patrol (2006)

G G D D C C G G
 We'll do it all, everything, on our own.
 G G D D C C G G
 We don't need, anything, or anyone.

G G D D
 If I lay here, if I just lay here.
 C C G G
 Would you lie with me and just forget the world.

G G D D C C G G
 I don't quite know, how to say, how I feel.
 G G D D C C G G
 Those three words, are said too much, they're not enough.

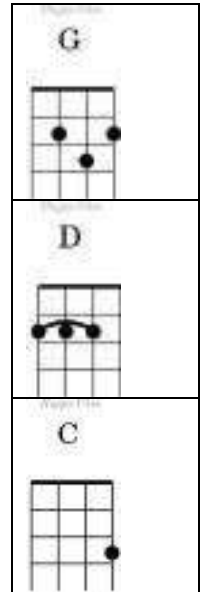
G G D D
 If I lay here, if I just lay here.
 C C G G
 Would you lie with me and just forget the world.
 G G D D
 Forget what we're told, before we get too old.
 C C G G
 Show me a garden that's bursting into life.

G G D D C C G G
 Let's waste time, chasing cars, around our heads.
 G G D D C C G G
 I need your grace, to remind me, to find my own.

G G D D
 If I lay here, if I just lay here.
 C C G G
 Would you lie with me and just forget the world.
 G G D D
 Forget what we're told, before we get too old.
 C C G G
 Show me a garden that's bursting into life.

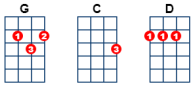
G G D D
 All that I am, all that I ever was.
 C C G G
 Is here in your perfect eyes, they're all I can see.
 G G D D
 I don't know where, confused about how as well.
 C C G G
 Just know that these things will never change for us at all.

G G D D
 If I lay here, if I just lay here.
 C C G G <>
 Would you lie with me and just forget the world.



Cigarettes and Whiskey and Wild Wild Women

Tim Spencer



first released in 1947 by Sons of the Pioneers

(Spoken)

A preachment. Dear friends. You're about to receive on John Barleycorn,
Nicotine and the Temptations of Eve

G Once I was happy and C had a good G wife
I had enough money to last me for D life
Then I G met with a gal and we C went on a G spree
She taught me smokin' and D drinkin' G whiskey

G Cigarettes and whiskey and C wild, wild G women They'll drive you crazy They'll drive you D insane
G Cigarettes and whiskey and C wild, wild G women They'll drive you crazy They'll D drive you G insane

G Cigarettes are a blight on the C whole human G race
A man is a monkey with one in his D face

G Take warning dear friend C take warning dear G brother
A fire's on one end A D fools on the G the other

G Cigarettes and whiskey and C wild, wild G women They'll drive you crazy They'll drive you D insane
G Cigarettes and whiskey and C wild, wild G women They'll drive you crazy They'll D drive you G insane

G And now good people I'm C broken with G age
The lines on my face make a well written D page
G I'm weavin' this story C how sadly but G true
On women and whiskey and D what they G can do

G Cigarettes and whiskey and C wild, wild G women They'll drive you crazy They'll drive you D insane
G Cigarettes and whiskey and C wild, wild G women They'll drive you crazy They'll D drive you G insane

G Write on the cross at the C head of my G grave
For women and whiskey here lies a poor D slave
G Take warnin' poor stranger C take warnin' dear G friend
In wide clear letters this D tale of my G end

G Cigarettes and whiskey and C wild, wild G women They'll drive you crazy They'll drive you D insane
G Cigarettes and whiskey and C wild, wild G women They'll drive you crazy
They'll D drive you G insane G

Happy Ukes

City of New Orleans (in C)

1.3

Steve Goodman 1971

C G C G

C G C
Ridin' on the City of New Orleans

Am F C
Illinois Central Monday mornin' rail

C G C
There's 15 cars, and 15 restless riders

Am G C
3 conductors and 25 sacks of mail

Am Em
All along a southbound odyssey, and the train pulls out of Kankakee

G D
And rolls along past the houses, farms and fields

Am Em
Passin' trains that have no name, and freightyards full of old black men

G G7 C
The graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus:

F G7 C
Good mornin' America, how are you?
Am F C G7-G7 pause
Sayin' don't you know me?, I'm your native son.....

C G Am-Am7-D7
I'm the train they call the City of New Or-leans

A# F G C
I'll be gone 500 hundred miles when the day is done.

C G C
Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car.

Am F C
Penny a point, ain't no one keepin' score

C G C
Pass the paper bag that holds that bottle.

Am G C
Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

Am Em
And the sons of Pullman Porters, and the sons of engineers

G D
Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel

Am Em
Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat

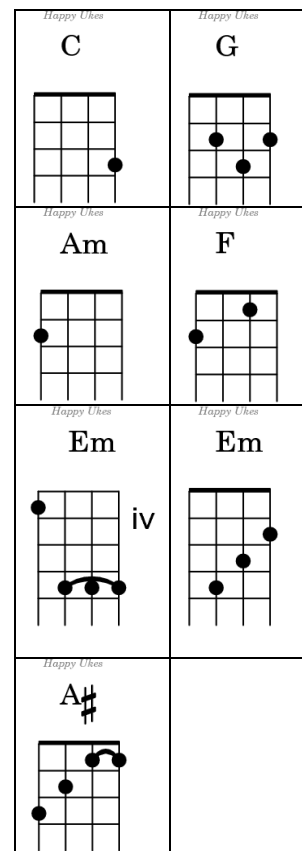
G G7 C
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

Chorus

F G7 C
Good mornin' America, how are you?
Am F C G7G7 pause
Sayin' don't you know me?, I'm your native son.....

C G Am-Am7-D7
I'm the train they call the City of New Or-leans

A# F G C
I'll be gone 500 hundred miles when the day is done.



C G C
 Nighttime on the City of New Orleans.
 Am F C
 Changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee
 C G C
 Half way home, and we'll be there by mornin'
 Am G C
 Through the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea.

Am Em
 And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
 G D
 And the steel rails still ain't heard the news
 Am Em
 The conductor sings his songs again the passengers will please refrain
 G G7 C
 This train has got the disappearin' railroad blues

Chorus:

F G7 C
 Good night America, how are you?
 Am F C G7G7 pause
 Sayin' don't you know me?, I'm your native son.....
 C G Am-Am7-D7
 I'm the train they call the City of New Or-leans
 A# F G C
 I'll be gone 500 hundred miles when the day is done.

Outro C G C

Steve Goodman performance

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GNb-TN1J3Hg>

Cotton Fields (in F)

Lead Belly (1940)

Written and recorded in 1940 by blues musician Huddie Ledbetter, better known as Lead Belly. Extensively covered ever since... The original has more words than this version, which is similar to the Creedence Clearwater Revival version of 1969...

F F (C7-- Bb--) (F)

Uke silent...

When I was a little bitty baby

My mama would rock me in the cradle

In them old cotton fields back home

It was down in Louisiana, Just about a mile from Texarkana

In them old cotton fields back home.

Now when them cotton bolls get rotten,

You can't pick very much cotton,

In them old cotton fields back home.

It was down in Louisiana, Just about a mile from Texarkana

In them old cotton fields back home.

Uke silent...

When I was a little bitty baby

My mama would rock me in the cradle

In them old cotton fields back home

It was down in Louisiana, Just about a mile from Texarkana

In them old cotton fields back home.

Now when them cotton bolls get rotten,

You can't pick very much cotton,

In them old cotton fields back home.

It was down in Louisiana, Just about a mile from Texarkana

In them old cotton fields back home.

Uke silent...

When I was a little bitty baby

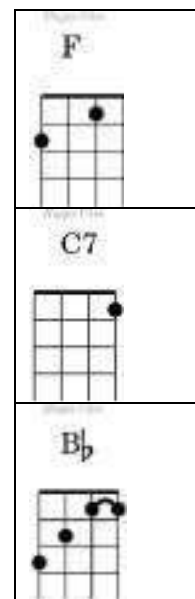
My mama would rock me in the cradle

In them old cotton fields back home

It was down in Louisiana, Just about a mile from Texarkana

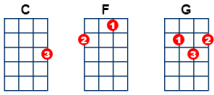
In them old cotton fields back home.

In them old cotton fields back home.



Come By The Hills

W.Gordon Smith



lyrics by Scotsman W.Gordon Smith set to the tune of a traditional Irish ballad

3/4 timing

C C

C F G

	C				F				G			
A			3			0				2		
E	0		0	0	1	1	1		3	2	3	3
C	0		0			0			2			2
G					2							

....timiti.....timiti.....timiti.....

C Come by the F hills to the C land where F fancy is C free C
 And C stand where the F peaks meet the C sky and the F lochs meet the G sea G
 Where the C rivers run clear and the F bracken is C gold in the G sun G
 And the C cares of to Fmorrow can C wait 'til F this day is C done C C

C Come by the F hills to the C land where F life is a C song C
 And C stand where the F birds fill the C air with their F joy all day G long G
 Where the C trees sway in time and F even the C wind sings in G tune G
 And the C cares of to Fmorrow can C wait 'til F this day is C done C C

C Come by the F hills to the C land where F legend reCmains C
 Where C stories of F old fill the C heart and may F yet come a Ggain G
 Where our C past has been lost and F the future C has still to be G won G
 And the C cares of to Fmorrow can C wait 'til F this day is C done C C

C Come by the F hills to the C land where F fancy is C free C
 And C stand where the F peaks meet the C sky and the F lochs meet the G sea G
 Where the C rivers run clear and the F bracken is C gold in the G sun G
 And the C cares of to Fmorrow can C wait 'til F this day is C done C
 And the C cares of to Fmorrow can C wait 'til F this day is C done C C C

timiti (thumb index middle index thumb index)

Happy Ukes

Crazy Little Thing Called Love (in D) *Freddie Mercury (1979)*

This song was allegedly written by Freddie Mercury in 10 minutes whilst taking a bath. Chords taken from Richard and Mary G's songbook with minor alterations.

D Dsus4 D x4

D G C G
 This thing, called love, I just, can't handle it
 D G C G
 This thing, called love, I must, get round to it
 D Bb C D <D>
 I ain't ready, crazy little thing called love.

D
 This thing (this thing), called love (called love)
 G C G
 It cries (like a baby) in the cradle all night.
 D
 It swings (woo oo), it jives (woo oo)
 G C G
 It shakes all over like a jellyfish.
 D Bb C D <D>
 I kinda like it, crazy little thing called love.

G C G
 There goes my baby, she knows how to rock and roll
 Bb
 She drives me crazy
 E7
 She gives me hot and cold fever
 [A]
 Then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

A| 5 4 3 - - - -
 E| - - - - 5 4 3

A| - - - -
 E| 0 0 0 0 0 0

A| - - - -
 E| 5 5 3 2 0

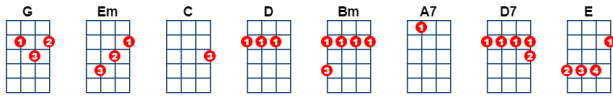
↙ Start singing

(A cappella)
 I gotta be cool, relax, get hip,
 Get on my tracks.
 Take a back seat hitch-hike
 Take a long ride on my motor bike
 'Til I'm ready (ready Freddie)

Bass tab
 d - 0 a - 4 3 0
 a - 0 e - 4 3
 e - 0 0 0 0 0 a - 0 0 e - 3 2 0 d - 0

Crocodile Rock

Elton John



G G Em Em C C D D (singing La La La ...)

I re G member when rock was young
Me and Bm Susie had so much fun
Holding C hands and skimmin' stones
Had an D old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the G biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a Bm thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the C other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were D hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock ... Well

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

G G Em Em C C D D (singing La La La)

But the G years went by and rock just died
Bm Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
C Long nights cryin' by the record machine
D Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll G never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' Bm up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning C fast till the weeks went past
We really D thought the Crocodile Rock would last ... Well

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

G G Em Em C C D D G/

Happy Ukes

Happy Ukes

Cruel to be Kind Nick Lowe


Key C

Intro - (C G F G) X2

C Em F G
 Oh I can't take another Heartache though you say oh my friend I'm at my wit's end
C Em F Am Dm F
 You say your love is bona fide but that don't coincide with the things that you do
Em F G
 And when I ask you to be nice you say you've got to be

F G Em Am G F G Em Am
 Cruel to be kind in the right measure Cruel to be kind it's a very good sign
F G Em Am G F G C
 Cruel to be kind means that I love you Ba--by you've got to be cruel got to be cruel to be kind

Intro again - (C G F G) X2

 **C Em F G**
 Well I do my best to understand dear but you still mystify and I want to know why
C Em F Am Dm F
 I pick myself up off the ground to have you knock me back down again and again
Em F G
 And when I ask you to explain you say you've got to be

F G Em Am G F G Em Am
 Cruel to be kind in the right measure Cruel to be kind it's a very good sign
F G Em Am G F G C
 Cruel to be kind means that I love you Ba--by you've got to be cruel got to be cruel to be kind

A
 Oo oo oo then Solo (tab below and chords above)

F G Em Am

```

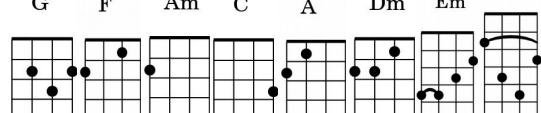
A|--0-----0--0--2--2-----|--2--0--2---3---3-----|
E|--1-----1--1--3--3-----|--3--3--3---5---5-----|
C|--0-----0--0--2--2-----|--4--4--4---4---4-----| (x3)
G|--2-----2--2--0--0-----|--0--0--0-----|

F G G
A|-----7^8-----|--7-----5-----|--3-----2-----0-----2-| (Note ^ = 7 bent up to 8)
E|-----|-----8-----7-----|--5-- --3-----1-----1---
C|-----|-----7-----7-----|--5---4-----2-----
G|-----|-----|-----|-----0-----|
    
```

After solo go back to arrow and play 2nd verse and chorus again

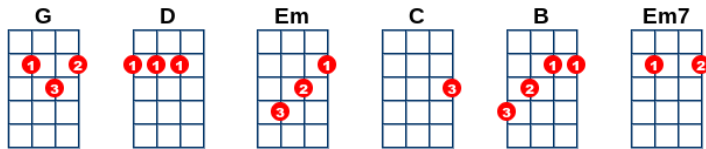
Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes **Am**

G F Am C A Dm Em



This version of Am for the chorus

Cum On Feel the Noize - Slade (1973)



This was song number 6 of Slade's run of 7 consecutive Top 5 hits featuring bowel-judderingly poorly spelled titles.

Baby, baby, baabyy!!

G// D// Em

G// D// Em

C C D D

G So you think I have an B evil mind, well I'll Em tell you honey Em7// Em//

And I C don't Em know D why, and I C don't Em know D why

G So you think my singing's B out of time, well it Em makes me money Em7// Em//

And I C don't Em know D why, and I C don't Em know D why,

Any Em more, oh D no

Chorus

So G cum on D feel the Em noize, G Girls D grab the Em boys

We get C wild, Em wild, D wild, we get C wild, Em wild, D wild

So G cum on D feel the Em noize, G Girls D grab the Em boys

We get C wild, Em wild, D wild, at your D door D

G So you say I've got a B funny face, I ain't Em got no worries Em7// Em//

And I C don't Em know D why, and I C don't Em know D why

G Say I'm a scruff bag well it's B no disgrace, I ain't Em in no hurry Em7// Em//

And I C don't Em know D why, I just C don't Em know D why,

Any Em more, ... oh D no

Repeat chorus

G// D// Em

G// D// Em

C C D D

G So you think we have a B lazy time, and you Em should know better Em7// Em//
And I C don't Em know D why, I just C don't Em know D why
G And you say I have a B dirty mind, well I'm a Em mean go-getter Em7// Em//
And I C don't Em know D why, and I C don't Em know D why
Any Em more, oh D no

Chorus

So G cum on D feel the Em noize, G Girls D grab the Em boys
We get C wild, Em wild, D wild, we get C wild, Em wild, D wild
So G cum on D feel the Em noize, G Girls D grab the Em boys
We get C wild, Em wild, D wild, at your D door D

G// D// Em

G// D// Em

C C D D

G/

Happy Ukes

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](#) • ukegeeks.com

Da Doo Ron Ron (in G)

The Crystals (1963)

Written by Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector and recorded and performed by the The Crystals in 1963. Produced by Spector in his 'wall of sound' style.

G C D G

I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still,

Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

Somebody told me that his name was Bill,

Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

Yes my heart stood still, Yes his name was Bill,

And when he walked me home, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

He knew what he was doin' when he caught my eye,

Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

He looks so quiet but my oh my,

Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

Yes, he caught my eye, Yes, my oh my.

And when he walked me home, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

Picked me up at seven and he looked so fine,

Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

Someday soon, I'm gonna make him mine,

Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

Yes, he looked so fine, Yes, I'll make him mine,

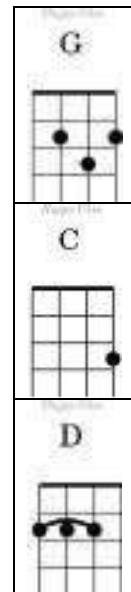
And, when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron. Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron. Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

Yes, he looked so fine, Yes, I'll make him mine,

And, when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron. <G>



Dance the Night Away (in F)

1998 song by The Mavericks.

The Mavericks (1998)

F C7 F C7

F C7 F C7
 Here comes my happiness again,
 F C7 F C7
 Right back to where it should have been.
 F C7 F C7
 'Cause now she's gone and I am free,
 F C7 F C7
 And she can't do a thing to me.

F C7 F C7
 Just wanna dance the night away,
 F C7 F C7
 With senioritas who can sway,
 F C7 F C7
 Right now tomorrow's looking bright,
 F C7 F C7
 Just like the sunny mornin' light.

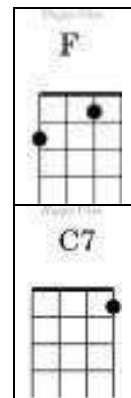
F C7 F C7
 And if you should see her, please let her know
 F C7 F C7
 That I'm well, as you can tell
 F C7 F C7
 And if she should tell you she wants me back,
 F C7 F C7
 Tell her no I gotta go.

F C7 F C7
 Just wanna dance the night away,
 F C7 F C7
 With senioritas who can sway,
 F C7 F C7
 Right now tomorrow's looking bright,
 F C7 F C7
 Just like the sunny mornin' light.

F C7 F C7
 And if you should see her, please let her know
 F C7 F C7
 That I'm well, as you can tell
 F C7 F C7
 And if she should tell you she wants me back,
 F C7 F C7
 Tell her no I gotta go.

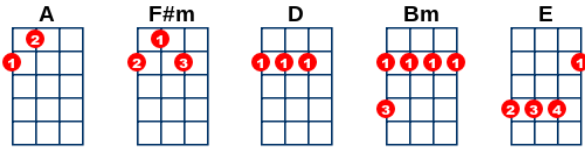
Repeat: *Just wanna dance the night away...*Repeat: *Just wanna dance the night away...*

F C7 F C7
 F C7 F <F>



Dancing in the Dark

Bruce Springsteen



recorded in 1982 and released as a single taken from his best selling album Born in the USA

A F#m A F#m

A I get up in the F#m evening and I A ain't got F#m nothing to A say
 I come home in the F#m morning A I go to bed F#m feeling the same D way
 I ain't nothing but Bm tired D Man I'm just Bm tired and bored with my A self
 Hey there F#m baby A I could F#m use just a little E help

E You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a D spark
 This gun's for Bm hire D even if we're just Bm dancing in the A dark F#m A F#m
 A Messages keep getting F#m clearer A radio's on and I'm F#m moving around the A place
 I check my look in the F#m mirror A wanna change my F#m clothes my hair my D face
 Man I ain't getting Bm nowhere D I'm just Bm living in a dump like A this
 There's something happening F#m somewhere A baby F#m I just know that there E is

E You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a D spark
 This gun's for Bm hire D even if we're just Bm dancing in the A dark F#m A F#m
 F#m You sit around getting A older D there's a joke here E somewhere and it's on F#m me
 I'll shake the world off my A shoulders D come on baby the E laughs on me
 A Stay on the streets of F#m this town A and they'll be F#m carving you up A alright
 They say you gotta stay F#m hungry A Hey baby, I'm F#m just about starving D tonight
 I'm dying for Bm action D sick of sitting round Bm here trying to write this A book
 I need a love F#m reaction A come on F#m baby give me just one E look

E You can't start a fire, sitting round crying on a broken D heart
 This gun's for Bm hire D even if we're just Bm dancing in the dark
 E You can't start a fire, worrying about your little world falling a D part
 This gun's for Bm hire D even if we're just Bm dancing in the A dark F#m
 A Even if we're just F#m dancing in the A dark F#m

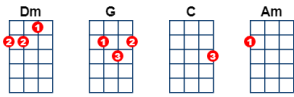
A F#m x 3 A/

Happy Ukes

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](http://ukegeeks.com) • ukegeeks.com

Dancing in the Moonlight

Toploader



{comment: Written in 1972 and released by the American rock group King Harvest. It became a platinum single's hit selling 600,000 records in 2000}

Dm G C Am x2

We get it on Dm most every night... G when that C moon is big and Am bright
It's a super Dm natural delight.... G everybody's C dancing in the Am moonlight

Dm G C Am x2

Everybody Dm here is out of sight G they don't C bark and they don't Am bite
They keep things Dm loose they keep it tight
G everybody's C dancing in the Am moonlight
Dm Dancing in the moonlight G everybody's C feeling warm and Am bright
It's such a Dm fine and natural sight G everybody's C dancing in the Am moonlight

Dm G C Am x2

We like our Dm fun and we never fight G you can't C dance and stay up Am tight
It's a super Dm natural delight G everybody's C dancing in the Am moonlight
Dm Dancing in the moonlight G everybody's C feeling G warm and Am bright
It's such a Dm fine and natural sight G everybody's C dancing G in the Am moonlight

Dm G C Am x2

We get it Dm on most every night G when that C moon is big and Am bright
It's a super Dm natural delight G everybody's C dancing in the Am moonlight
Dm Dancing in the moonlight G everybody's C feeling warm and Am bright
It's such a Dm fine and natural sight G everybody's C dancing in the Am moonlight

Dm Dancing in the moonlight G everybody's C feeling warm and Am bright
It's such a Dm fine and natural sight G everybody's C dancing in the Am// moonlight

Happy Ukes

Dark Island (in C)

Iain MacLachlan (1963)

Melody originally called Dr Mackay's Farewell to Creagorry and composed as a pipe lament in 1958 by the piper and accordionist, Iain MacLachlan. Words here are by David Silver of Glasgow and used as the theme for the 1963 TV series 'Dark Island.' (Note there is an alternative story that the tune was written by Allan MacCormack and recorded by MacLachlan for the TV series!)

Dm Dm
 Dm Am F C
 Away to the Westward I'm longing to be
 C Am C G
 Where the beauties of heaven unfold by the sea
 Dm Am F C
 Where the sweet purple heather runs fragrant and free
 C G7 F C
 On a hill top high above the Dark Island.

C C F C
 Oh Isle of my childhood I'm dreaming of thee,
 C Am C G
 As the steamer leaves Oban and passes Tiree,
 Dm Am F C
 Soon I'll capture the magic that lingers for me,
 C G7 F C
 When I'm back once more upon the Dark Is- land.

C G7 F C

Dm Am F C
 So gentle the sea breeze that ripples the bay,
 C Am C G
 Where the stream joins the ocean, and young children play,
 Dm Am F C
 On the strand of pure silver, I'll welcome each day,
 C G7 F C
 And I'll roam forever more the Dark Is- land.

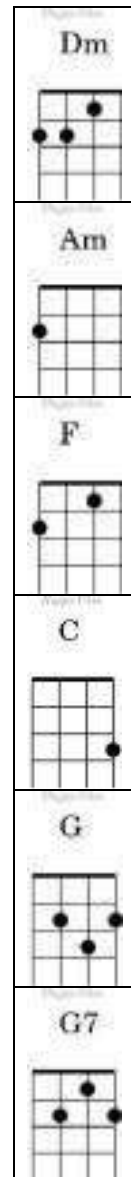
Chorus...

C G7 F C

Dm Am F C
 True gem of the Hebrides bathed in the light,
 C Am C G
 Of the midsummer dawning that follows the night,
 Dm Am F C
 How I yearn for the cries of the seagulls in flight,
 C G7 F C
 As they circle high above the dark is- land.

Chorus...

C G7 F C
 When I'm back once more upon the Dark Is- land.



Daydream Believer (in G)

The Monkees (1967)

Written by John Stewart of the Kingston Trio - originally recorded by The Monkees.

G Am G Am

Oh I could hide 'neath the wings of the bluebird as she sings,

The six o' clock a-larm would never ring.

But it rings and I rise, wipe the sleep out of my eyes,

My shaving razor's cold and it stings.

(C-- D--) Bm (C-- D--) (Em-- C--)
 Cheer up sleepy Jean, Oh what can it mean, to a
 G C (G-- Em--) A7 D7
 Daydream believer and a homecoming queen.

G Am Bm C
 You once thought of me, as a white knight on his steed,

G Em7 A7 D7
 Now you know how happy I can be.

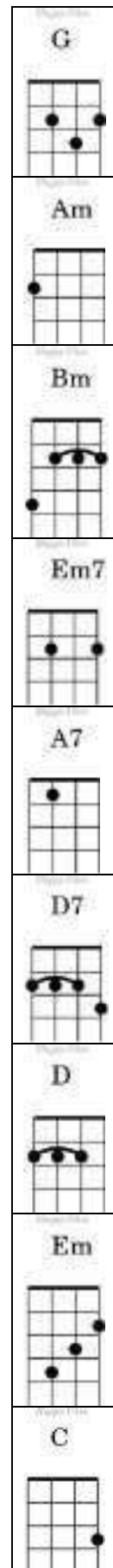
Whoa, and our good times start and end, without dollar one to spend.

(G-- Em7--)(Am-- D--) G G
 But how much baby do we really need.

(C-- D--) Bm (C-- D--) (Em-- C--)
 Cheer up sleepy Jean, Oh what can it mean, to a
 G C (G-- Em--) A7 D7
 Daydream believer and a homecoming queen.

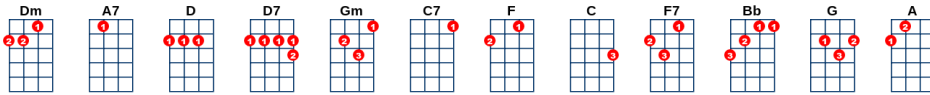
(C-- D--) Bm (C-- D--) (Em-- C--)
 Cheer up sleepy Jean, Oh what can it mean, to a
 G C (G-- Em--) A7 D7
 Daydream believer and a homecoming queen.

G Am G Am <G>



Delilah

Tom Jones



A murder ballad recorded by Welsh singer Tom Jones in 1968

Dm Dm

Dm I saw the Dm light on the Dm night that I Dm passed by her A7 window
 Dm I saw the Dm flickering Dm shadows of Dm love on her A7 blind
 D She D7 was my Gm woman
 Dm As she de Dm ceived me I A7 watched and went A7 out of my Dm mind C7

F My F my F my De Clilah
 C7 Why C7 why C7 why De Flilah
 F I could F7 see that Bb girl was no good for Gm me
 F But I was F lost like a C slave that C no man could F free A7

Dm At break of day when that man drove away I was A7 waiting
 Dm I crossed the Dm street to her Dm house and she Dm opened the A7 door
 D She D7 stood there Gm laughing
 Dm I felt the Dm knife in my A7 hand and A7 she laughed no Dm more C7

F My F my F my De Clilah
 C7 Why C7 why C7 why De Flilah
 F So be F7 fore they Bb come to Bb break down the Gm door
 For F give me De Flilah I C just couldn't C take any F more

Instrumental: play as first two lines Dm ... A7 Dm ... A7

D She D7 stood there Gm laughing....
 Dm I felt the Dm knife in my A7 hand and A7 she laughed no Dm more C7

F My F my F my De Clilah
 C7 Why C7 why C7 why De Flilah
 F So be F7 fore they Bb come to Bb break down the Gm door
 For F give me De Flilah I C just couldn't C take any F more

For F give me De Flilah I A7 just couldn't take any Dm mo.. G ... Dm ... G ... D .. Are
 D / A / D /

Happy Ukes

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](http://UkeGeeks.com) • ukegeeks.com

Happy Ukes

D.I.Y.

Recorded by Paul Heaton and Jacquie Abbott

Verse 1

D
Some girls lose their boys after years
A D
Some lose them right at the start
D
Standing in line it's a question of time whose gonna
E A
Be the next broken heart
G D
But my heart belonged to a love so strong
G D
I would've loved him to the day that I die
D A D
But I didn't lose my love to the Lord above I lost him to a DIY

Chorus

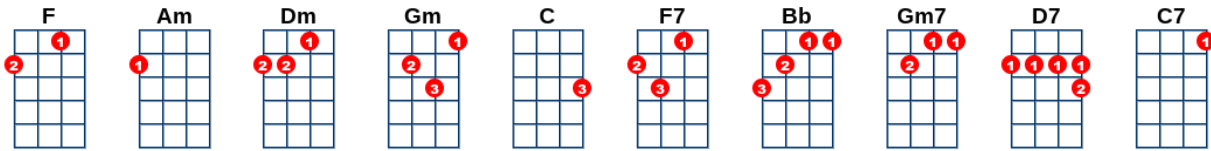
Bm D
D she was so determined to take him right out of my hands
Bm A
I if you're idle in love she'll steal him from the very first dance
Bm D
Y she was young and pretty and young and pretty's better than I
N.C. D
We give em all kisses now they've found another missus cos we lost em to a DIY

Verse 2

D
Some women feel if you put around a seal it'll
A D
Keep your fella outa reach
D
But it ain't always so they can grab em from below thats a
E A
Lesson every woman can teach
G D
But my man was just the sort you can trust
G D
You could look a fella right in the eye
N.C. D
But it wasn't for deceiving for suddenly he was leaving and I lost him to a DIY

Chorus

Don't Stop Me Now - Queen (1979)



released as a single in 1979, the song went to number 9 in the UK chart but only number 86 in the US.

To- F -night I'm gonna have my- Am -self a real good Dm time,
I feel a- Gm -li-i-i- C -ive
And the F world, I'll F7 turn it inside Bb out yeah,
I'm Gm7 floating around in D7 ecstasy
So Gm/ don't F stop C/ me Gm now, Gm/ don't F/ stop C/ me
Cause I'm Gm having a good time, C7 having a good time

I'm a F shooting star leaping through the Am sky,
Like a Dm tiger defying the Gm laws of gravi- C -ty
I'm a F racing car passing Am by, like Lady Go- Dm -diva
I'm gonna Gm go, go, go, C there's no stopping F me
I'm F7 burning through the Bb sky, yeah, two Gm7 hundred degrees
That's why they D7 call me Mr. Fahren- Gm -heit
I'm D7 travelling at the speed of Gm light
I wanna make a Gm7 supersonic Bb man out of C you

F Don't Gm stop Am me Dm now,
I'm having such a Gm7 good time I'm C having a ball
F Don't Gm stop Am me Dm now,
If you wanna have a Gm7 good time, just D7 give me a call
Gm Don't F stop C me, cause I'm Gm having a good time
Gm Don't F stop C me, yes I'm Gm having a good time
I C don't wanna stop at Bb all Bb

I'm a F rocket ship on my way to Am Mars, on a col- Dm -lision course
I'm a Gm satellite, I'm C out of control
I'm a F sex machine ready to re- Am -load, like an Dm atom bomb
About to Gm oh, oh, oh, oh, C oh, ex- F -plode
I'm F7 burning through the Bb sky, yeah, two Gm7 hundred degrees
That's why they D7 call me Mr. Fahren- Gm -heit
I'm D7 travelling at the speed of Gm light
I wanna make a Gm7 supersonic Bb woman of C/ you

(n/c)

Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me (hey, hey, hey)

Don't stop me, don't stop me, ooh, ooh, ooh (I like it)

Don't stop me, don't stop me (have a good time, good time)

Don't stop me, don't stop me C(oooooooooahhhhh!)

F Am Dm Gm C

F Am Dm Gm C F Whooooaaa

I'm F7 burning through the Bb sky, yeah, two Gm7 hundred degrees

That's why they D7 call me Mr. Fahren-Gm-heit

I'm D7 travelling at the speed of Gm light

I wanna make a Gm7 supersonic Bb man out of C you

F Don't Gm stop Am me Dm now,

I'm having such a Gm7 good time I'm C having a ball

F Don't Gm stop Am me Dm now,

If you wanna have a Gm7 good time, just D7 give me a call

Gm Don't F stop C me, cause I'm Gm having a good time

Gm Don't F stop C me, yes I'm Gm having a good time

I C don't wanna stop at Bb all (*slows down*)

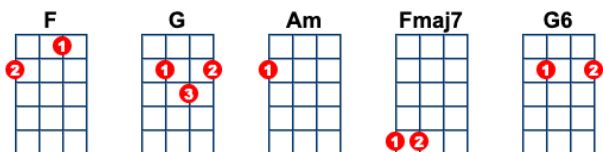
F (La da da di daah...) Am Dm Gm C F/

Happy Ukes

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](#) • ukegeeks.com

Dreams

Fleetwood Mac



17 Feb 23

Fleetwood Mac: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mrZRURcb1cM>

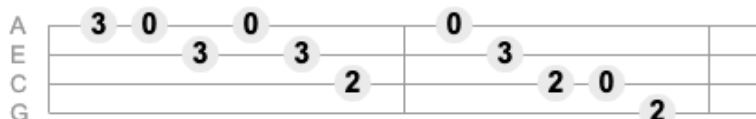
Intro: F G..... F G

F Now here you G go again, you say F you want your G free-dom
 F Well, who am G I to keep you down F G
 F It's only G right that you should F play the way you G feel it,
 but F listen careful- G ly to the sound F
 of your G loneliness, F like a heartbeat drives you G mad,
 in the F stillness of remem- G bering what you had F G
 and what you F lost, G and what you F had G and what you F lost. G

Oh, Am thunder only G happens when it's F rain-ing G
 Am players only love G you when they're F playing. G
 Say, Am women they will G come and they will F go, G
 Am When the rain wa- G shes you clean, you'll F know G

Instrumental

..... Am..... G..... G..... F (Play tab etc. twice)



F Now here I G go again, I see F the crystal G visions,
 F I keep my G visions to my self. F G
 F It's only me G who wants to F wrap around your G dreams, and
 F have you any G dreams you'd like to F sell,
 dreams of G loneliness, like a F heartbeat drives you mad, G
 in the F stillness of remem- G bering what you had F G
 and what you F lost, G and what you had F G and what you F lost. G

Oh, Am thunder only G happens when it's F rain-ing G
Am players only love G you when they're F playing. G
Say, Am women they will G come and they will F go, G
Am When the rain wa- G shes you clean, you'll F know G

Oh, Am thunder only G happens when it's F rain-ing G
Am players only love G you when they're F playing. G
Say, Am women they will G come and they will F go, G
Am When the rain wa- G shes you clean, you'll F know G
You'll Am know G You will F know, G You'll know / Am

end

ALTERNATIVE CHORDS FOR THE LAST TWO CHORUSES

Oh, Fmaj7 thunder only G6 happens when it's Fmaj7 rain-ing G6
Fmaj7 players only love G6 you when they're Fmaj7 playing. G6
Say, Am women they will G come and they will F go, G
Am When the rain wa- G shes you clean, you'll F know

Oh, Fmaj7 thunder only G6 happens when it's Fmaj7 rain-ing G6
Fmaj7 players only love G6 you when they're Fmaj7 playing. G6
Say, Fmaj7 women they will G6 come and they will Fmaj7 go, G6
Fmaj7 When the rain wa- G6 shes you clean, you'll Fmaj7 know
G6 You'll know Fmaj7 You will G6 know, Fmaj7 You'll G6 know / Fmaj7

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus • ukegeeks.com

Dream Lover (in C)

Bobby Darin 1959

Written and recorded by Bobby Darin on March 5, 1959. Darin decided to stretch out some chord changes he found on the piano, and add strings and voices. The song became a multi-million seller.

C Am C Am

Every night, I hope and pray, a dream lover will come my way

A girl to hold in my arms, and know the magic of her charms.

Because I want a girl to call my own
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.

Dream lover, where are you? With a love, oh, so true.

And a hand that I can hold, To feel her near, when I grow old.

Because I want a girl to call my own
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream a-lone.

Bridge: Some day, I don't know how
I hope she'll hear my plea
Some way, I don't know how
She'll bring her love to me

Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again.

That's the only thing to do, until my lovers dreams come true

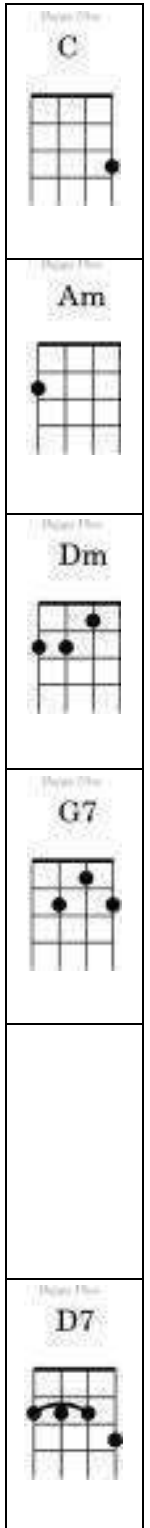
Because I want a girl to call my own
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream alone.

Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again.

That's the only thing to do, until my lovers dreams come true

Because I want a girl to call my own
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream alone.

I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream alone.



Dirty Old Town (in F)

Ewan MacColl (1949)

Written about MacColl's native Salford in Lancashire (at the time) but the first popular recording was by the Spinners in 1964. Later made famous by The Dubliners in 1968.

Vocal - straight in

I met my love, by the gas-works wall,
 Dreamed a dream by the old canal.
 I kissed my girl, by the factory wall,
 Dirty old town, dirty old town.

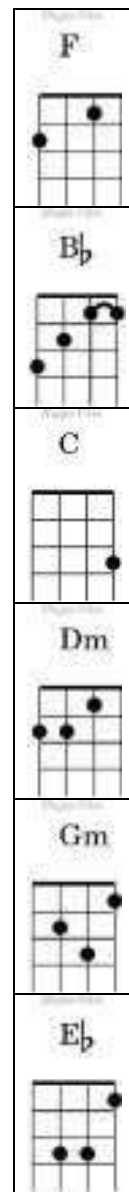
Clouds are drifting across the moon,
 Cats are prowling on their beats.
 Springs a girl on the streets at night,
 Dirty old town, dirty old town.

Bb Bb Bb Bb
 Eb Eb Bb Bb
 Bb Bb Bb Bb
 F F Gm (Gm)

Heard a siren from the dock,
 Saw a train cut the night on fire.
 Smelled the breeze on the smokey wind,
 Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I'm going to make me a big sharp axe,
 Shining steel tempered in the fire,
 I'll chop you down like an old dead tree,
 Dirty old town, dirty old town.

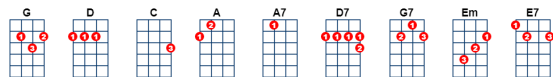
I met my love, by the gas-works wall,
 Dreamed a dream by the old canal.
 I kissed my girl, by the factory wall,
 Dirty old town, dirty old town.
 Dirty old town, dirty old town.



Happy Ukes

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour?

Lonnie Donegan



released in 1959 and was also his greatest chart success in the USA

G D G

Oh G me oh! D my oh! G you G whatever D shall I G do C HalleGlujah the G question D is G peculiar
I'd G give a D lot of G dough if G only D I could G know The A answer to my A7 question Is it A7 yes or is it D no?

Does your G chewing gum lose its flavour on the D bedpost overnight
If your D mother says don't D7 chew it do you G swallow it in G7 spite
Can you C catch it on your D tonsils can you Em heave it left and C right
Does your G chewing gum lose its E7 flavour on the A7 bedpost D overG night

One G night old D Granny G Stead stuck G gum all D round her G bed
C Elastic G rollers all that G chewing D without G molars
A G prowler D in the G night got G stuck on D Gran's bed G right
Old A Granny leapt up A7 in the air shouting A7 out "Tonights the night"
Does your G chewing gum lose its sticky on the D bedpost overnight
Does it D go all hard D7 fall on the floor and G look a nasty G7 sight
Can you C bend it like a D fish hook just in Em case you get a C bite
Does your G chewing gum lose its E7 flavour on the A7 bedpost D overG night

The G convict D out on G bail said G put me D back in G jail
C Who rang the G knocker he must be D off his G rocker
Then G back in D his old G cell the G reason D he did G tell
His A gum was stuck A7 above his bed and his false teeth as well
Does your G chewing gum have more uses than it D says upon the pack
Can you D stretch it out much D7 further than the G man upon the G7 rack
Can you C lend it to your D brother and Em expect to get it C back
Does your G chewing gum lose its E7 flavour When your A7 lips D refuse to G smack

When G on our D honeyG moon in G our D hotel G room
C It was G heaven we slept 'til D half Geleven
I found a G waiter D next to G me he was G embarrassed D as could G be
He said A "I've been stuck to your bedpost it's your early morning tea"
Does your G chewing gum lose its flavour on the D bedpost overnight
If your D mother says don't D7 chew it do you G swallow it in G7 spite
Can you C catch it on your D tonsils can you Em heave it left and C right
Does your G chewing gum lose its E7 flavour on the A7 bedpost D overG night

Happy Ukes

Dumbarton's Drums (in D)

Traditional Scottish

Exists in a few different versions. An early version was published in 'The Tea-table Miscellany' of 1723. This is the version recorded by The Corries.

D D

Dumbarton's drums, they sound sae bonnie,
 When they remind me o' my Jeannie.
 Such fond delight, can steal upon me,
 When Jeannie kneels and sings tae me.

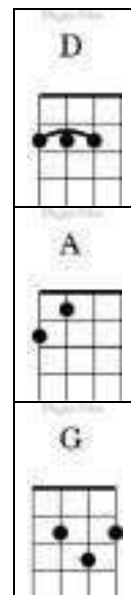
Across the hills o' bounding heather,
 Dumbarton tolls the hour o' pleasure,
 A song of love that has no measure,
 When Jeannie kneels and sings tae me.

Dumbarton's drums, they sound sae bonnie,
 When they remind me o' my Jeannie.
 Such fond delight, can steal upon me,
 When Jeannie kneels and sings tae me.

Tis she alone, who can delight me,
 As gracefully, she doth invite me.
 And when her tender arms enfold me,
 The blackest night can turn and flee.

Dumbarton's drums, they sound sae bonnie,
 When they remind me o' my Jeannie.
 Such fond delight, can steal upon me,
 When Jeannie kneels and sings tae me.

Dumbarton's drums, they sound sae bonnie,
 When they remind me o' my Jeannie.
 Such fond delight, can steal upon me,
 When Jeannie kneels and kisses me.
 When Jeannie kneels and kisses me.



Eight Days a Week (in F)

The Beatles (1964)

A Lennon/McCartney song from 1964.

F G Bb F

F G Bb F
Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true.

F G Bb F
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.

Dm Bb Dm G
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

F G Bb F
I ain't got nothin' but love babe, eight days a week.

F G Bb F
Love you ev'ry day girl, always on my mind.

F G Bb F
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time.

<Dm> <Bb> <Dm> <G>
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

F G Bb F
I ain't got nothin' but love babe, eight days a week.

C C Dm Dm
Eight days a week, I love you.

G G Bb C7
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care.

F G Bb F
Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true.

F G Bb F
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.

<Dm> <Bb> <Dm> <G>
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

F G Bb F
I ain't got nothin' but love babe, eight days a week.

C C Dm Dm
Eight days a week, I love you.

G G Bb C7
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care.

F G Bb F
Love you ev'ry day girl, always on my mind.

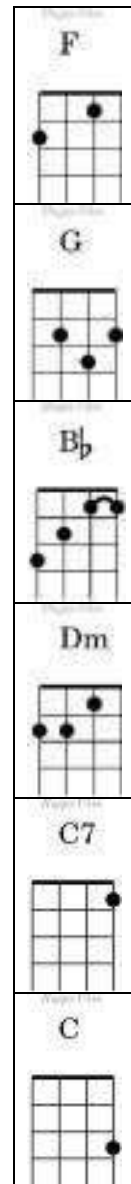
F G Bb F
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time.

<Dm> <Bb> <Dm> <G>
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

F G Bb F
I ain't got nothin' but love babe, eight days a week.

Bb F Bb F
Eight days a week, Eight days a week.

F G Bb <F>



End of the Line (in D)

Travelling Wilburys (1989)

Written in 1988 by Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty, George Harrison and Roy Orbison.. (Chords from the Kingston Ukulele Society Favourites – except intro)

(G--- D-) (G-- G A D-) (G-- G A D A) D

Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze, [GH]

Well it's all right, if you live the life you please,

Well it's all right, doing the best you can,

Well it's all right, as long as you lend a hand.

You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring (at the end of the line) [TP]

Waiting for someone to tell you everything (at the end of the line)

Sit around and wonder what to-morrow will bring (at the end of the line)

Maybe a diamond ring.

Well it's all right, even if they say you're wrong, [JL]

Well it's all right, sometimes you gotta be strong,

Well it's all right as long as you got somewhere to lay,

Well it's all right, every day is Judgement Day.

Maybe somewhere down the road a- ways (at the end of the line) [TP]

You'll think of me and wonder where I am these days (at the end of the line)

Maybe somewhere down the road when some- body plays (at the end of the line)

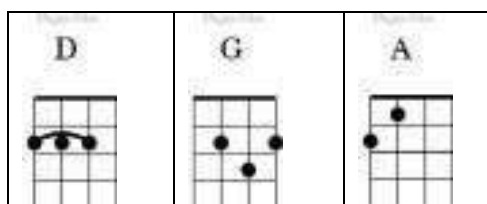
Purple Haze.

Well it's all right, even when push comes to shove, [RO]

Well it's all right, if you got someone to love,

Well it's all right, everything will work out fine,

Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line.



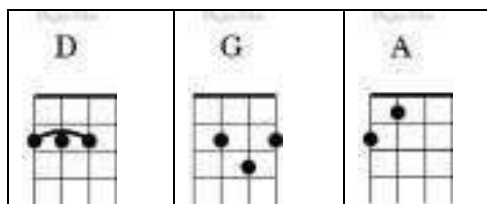
G D
 Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive (at the end of the line) [TP]
 G D
 I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive (at the end of the line)
 G D
 It don't matter if you're by my side (at the end of the line)
 A
 I'm satisfied.

D (D- A- G--)
 Well it's all right, even if you're old and grey, [GH]
 D (D- A- D--)
 Well it's all right, you still got something to say,
 D (D- A- G--)
 Well it's all right, re- member to live and let live,
 D (D- A- D--)
 Well it's all right, the best you can do is for- give.

D (D- A- G--)
 Well it's all right, riding a- round in the breeze, [GH]
 D (D- A- D--)
 Well it's all right, if you live the life you please,
 D (D- A- G--)
 Well it's all right, even if the sun don't shine,
 D (D- A- D--) D--
 Well, it's all right, we're going to the end of the line.

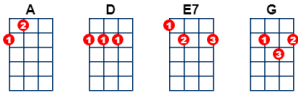
(G--- D-) (G-- G A D-) (G-- G A D A) <D>

Tom Petty sings the verse, except the 'at the end of the line' which is sung by everyone else. For the choruses, George Harrison, Jeff Lynne, and Roy Orbison sing lead in turn.



Fat Bottomed Girls

Queen



A G D E7

(NC - sing acapella)

Are you gonna take me home tonight?

Ah! down beside that red firelight?

Are you gonna let it all hang out?

Fat bottomed girls you make the rockin' world go round

Hey! I was A just a skinny lad never knew no good from bad

But I knew life before I left my nurser E7 y

Left a A lone with big fat Fanny she was D such a naughty nanny

Heap big wo A man you made a E7 bad boy out of A me

I've been A singing with my band across the wire across the land

I seen ev'ry blue eyed floozy on the E7 way

But their A beauty and their style went kind of D smooth after a while

Take me A to them dirty E7 ladies every A time

A Oh! won't you G take me home to D night?

A Oh! down be G side that red fire E7 light?

A Oh! and D give it all you got

Fat bottomed A girls You make the E7 rockin' world go A round D

Fat bottomed A girls You make the E7 rockin' world go A round

Now your A mortgages and homes I got stiffness in the bones

Ain't no beauty queens in this locali E7 ty (I tell you)

Oh! but A I still get my pleasure

A Still D got my greatest treasure

Heap big A woman you made a E7 fat boy out of A me

A Oh! won't you G take me home to D night?

A Oh! down be G side that red fire E7 light?

A Oh! and D give it all you got

Fat bottomed A girls You make the E7 rockin' world go A round D

Fat bottomed A girls You make the E7 rockin' world go A round

Fat bottomed A girls You make the E7 rockin' world go A round D

Fat bottomed A girls You make the E7 rockin' world go D round D A/

Happy Ukes

Fields of Gold (in C)

Sting (1993)

A 1993 song written and performed by Sting.

(Am--- F) (Am--- F) (Am--- F) Am

Am F
 You'll remember me when the west wind moves,
 (F-- G--) C
 Among the fields of barley.

Am F
 You can tell the sun in his jealous sky,
 (F-- G--) C
 When we walked in fields of gold.

(C--- Am) (F--- Am) (C--- F) C

Am F
 So she took her love for to gaze awhile
 (F-- G--) C
 Among the fields of barley.

Am F
 In his arms she fell, as her hair came down,
 (F-- G--) C
 Among the fields of gold.

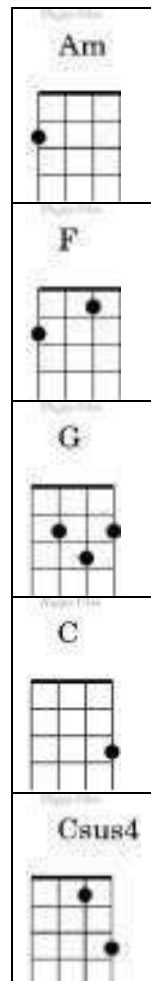
Am F
 Will you stay with me, will you be my love,
 (F-- G--) C
 Among the fields of barley?

Am F
 You can tell the sun in his jealous sky,
 (F-- G--) C
 When we walked in fields of gold.

(C--- Am) (F--- Am) (C--- F) C

Am F
 See the west wind move, like a lover so,
 (F-- G--) C
 Upon the fields of barley.

Am F
 Feel her body rise, when you kiss her mouth,
 (F-- G--) C
 Among the fields of gold



F (G-- C--)
 I never made promises lightly
 F (G-- C--)
 And there have been some that I've broken.
 F (G-- Am--)
 But I swear in the days still left,
 (F-- G--) Am
 We will walk in fields of gold,
 (F-- G--) C
 We'll walk in fields of gold.

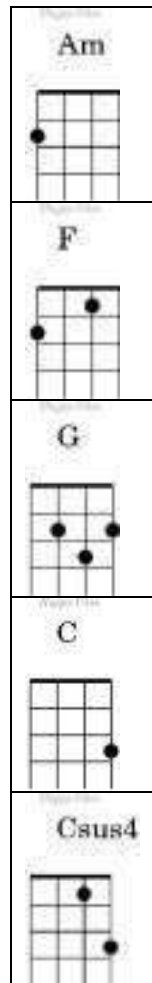
(C--- Am) (F--- Am) (C--- F) C

Am F
 Many years have passed since those summer days,
 (F-- G--) C
 Among the fields of barley,
 Am F
 See the children run as the sun goes down,
 (F-- G--) C
 Among the fields of gold.

Am F
 You'll remember me when the west wind moves,
 (F-- G--) C
 Among the fields of barley.

Am F
 You can tell the sun in his jealous sky,
 (F-- G--) C
 When we walked in fields of gold.
 (F-- G--) Am
 When we walked in fields of gold.
 (F-- G--) (C--- Csus4)
 When we walked in fields of gold.

(C--- Csus4) (C--- Csus4) <C>



Fisherman's Blues (in C)

The Waterboys (1988)

Written by Mike Scott and Steve Wickham of The Waterboys.

(Count in 8s)

G F Am C
G F Am C

G F
I wish I was a fisherman, tumbling on the seas,
Am C
Far away from dry land, and its bitter memories.
G F
Casting out my sweet light with abandonment and love,
Am C
No ceiling staring down on me, save the starry sky above.

G F Am
With light in my head, you in my arms, woo.

G F Am C

G F
I wish I was the brake man, on a Hartland diesel train,
Am C
Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a cannon in the rain,
G F
With the beating of the sleepers, and the burning of the coal,
Am C
Counting the towns flashing by, in a night that's full of soul.

G F Am
With light in my head, you in my arms, woo.

G F Am C
G F Am C

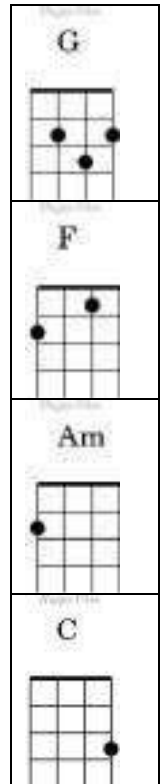
G F
Oh I know I will be loosened, from bonds that hold me fast,
Am C
And the chains all hung around me will fall away at last,
G F
And on that fine and fateful day I will take thee in my arms,
Am C
I will ride on the train, I will be the fisherman.

G F Am C
With light in my head, you in my arms, woo woo ooh.

G F Am C
G F Am C

(slow down and fade towards ending)

G F
(solo singer) Light in my head, you in my arms
Am C <G>
Light in my head, you in my arms



Five Hundred Miles (in F)

The Proclaimers (1988)

The Proclaimers are a Scottish band (born in Leith) composed of identical twin brothers Charlie and Craig Reid. They are best known for the songs "500 Miles", "Sunshine on Leith", "I'm On My Way" and "Letter from America". They have released nine studio albums from 1987 until the present.

F F
F F
 When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
Bb C F
 I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you

F F
 When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
Bb C F
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
F F
 If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
Bb C F
 I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
F F
 And if I haver, hey I know I'm gonna be
Bb C F
 I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you

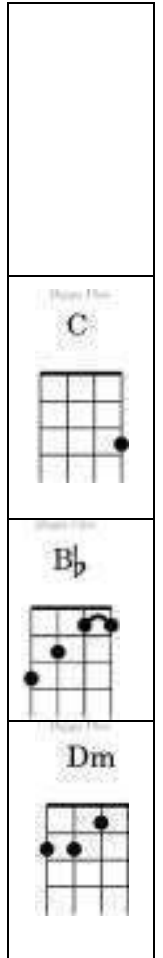
(Chorus)

F F
 But I would walk 500 miles
Bb C
 And I would walk 500 more
F F Bb
 Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
C
 To fall down at your door

F F
 When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be
Bb C F
 I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
F F
 And when the money, comes in for the work I do
Bb C F
 I'll pass almost every penny on to you
F F
 When I come home (When I come home), oh I know I'm gonna be
Bb C F
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
F F
 And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be
Bb C F
 I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

(Chorus)

F F
 But I would walk 500 miles
Bb C
 And I would walk 500 more
F F Bb
 Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
C
 To fall down at your door



^F ^F
 Da la la da (Da la la da)
^F ^F
 Da la la da (Da la la da)
^{Bb} ^{Bb}
 Da la la Diddle a
^C ^F
 Diddle a Diddle a la la (x2)

^F ^F
 When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
^{Bb} ^C ^F
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
^F ^F
 And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
^{Bb} ^C ^F
 I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you

^F ^F
 When I go out (When I go out), well I know I'm gonna be
^{Bb} ^C ^F
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
^F ^F
 And when I come home (When I come home), yes I know I'm gonna be

^{Bb} ^C ^{Dm}
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you

^{Bb} ^C ^F
 I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

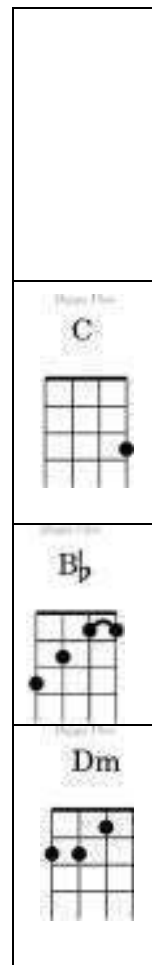
(Chorus)

^F ^F
 But I would walk 500 miles
^{Bb} ^C
 And I would walk 500 more
^F ^F ^{Bb}
 Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
^C
 To fall down at your door

^F ^F
 Da la la da (Da la la da)
^F ^F
 Da la la da (Da la la da)
^{Bb} ^{Bb}
 Da la la Diddle a
^C ^F
 Diddle a Diddle a la la (x4)

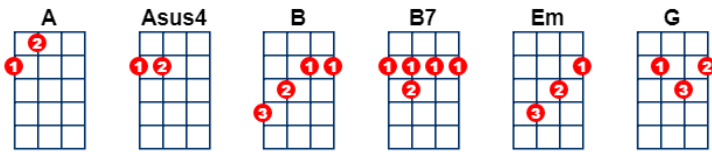
(Chorus)

^F ^F
 But I would walk 500 miles
^{Bb} ^C
 And I would walk 500 more
^F ^F ^{Bb}
 Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
^C ^{Bb} <F>
 To fall down at your d-o-or



Five More Days 'Til Summer

Lenny Kravits 2018



Em (Asus4 A) x4

Em I've worked in this factory A far too long can't Em remember when I last A had
 Em Sometime of freedom A on my own and to do things just for a A laugh
 Em To be a clown, to A paint the town where the Em sunshine can heal my A bones
 In Em five more days I'll be A on my way then my Em fantasies will A unfold

Cause there are G five more A days 'til summer takes me B away
 There are G five more days 'til A summer, G five more days 'til A summer
 G Five more days 'til A summer takes me B away B7

Em I work on the night shift A until the dawn, my whole Em life has been in the A dark
 I Em sleep all day 'til the A moon's in play like a Em vampire in a A box
 Em Without a sound, no A one around I Em awoken to feel the A cold
 I Em do it again just like A yesterday with this Em emptiness in my A soul

But there are G five more A days 'til summer takes me B away
 There are G five more days 'til A summer, G five more days 'til A summer
 G Five more days 'til A summer takes me B away B7

Solo on first verse chords (Em A)

But there are G five more A days 'til summer takes me B away
 There are G five more days 'til A summer, G five more days 'til A summer
 G Five more days 'til A summer takes me B away B7

(No playing)

1 2 3 4 5 days 'til summer
 1 2 3 4 5 days 'til summer
 1 2 3 4 5 days 'til summer

G Five more days 'til A summer
 G Five more days 'til A summer
 G Five more days 'til A summer

Takes me B away
 Takes me B away
 Takes me B away B7 Em/

Flower of Scotland (in G)

The Corries (1965)

Written in 1965 by Roy Williamson of The Corries.

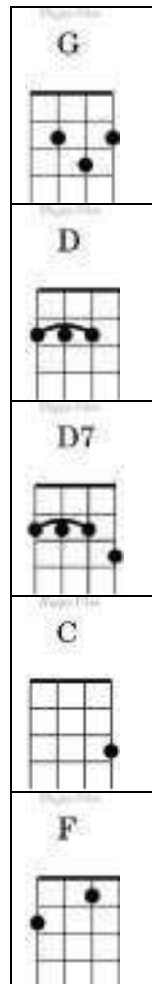
G G G

G G G G G D D D7 G G G
 Oh flower of Scot- land, when will we see yer like again,
 C G G G D D7 G
 That fought and died for, yer wee bit hill and glen,
 G G G C G G G
 That stood against him, proud Edward's army,
 C G G G F G G G
 And sent him home- ward, tae think again.

G G G G G D D D7 G G G
 The hills are bare now, and autumn leaves lie thick and still,
 C G G G D D7 G
 For land that is lost now, which those so dearly held,
 G G G G C G G G
 That stood against him, proud Edward's army,
 C G G G F G G G
 And sent him home- ward, tae think again.

G G G G D D D7 G G G
 [soft] Those days are past now, and in the past they must remain,
 C G G G D D7 G
 [more] But we can still rise now, and be the nation again,
 G G G G C G G G
 [loud] That stood against him, proud Edward's army,
 C G G G F G G G
 And sent him home- ward, tae think again.

G G G G G D D D7 G G G
 Oh flower of Scot- land, when will we see yer like again,
 C G G G D D7 G
 That fought and died for, yer wee bit hill and glen,
 G G G C G G G
 That stood against him, proud Edward's army,
 C G G G F G G G
 And sent him home- ward, tae think again.
 C G G G F G G G <G>
 And sent him home- ward, tae think again.



Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash - 1955

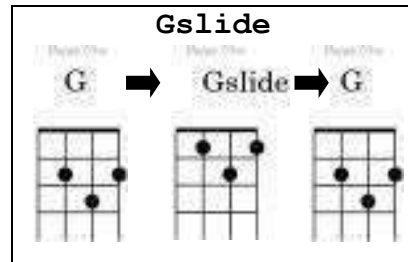
Written and recorded by American singer-songwriter Johnny Cash. The song combines elements from two popular folk styles, the train song and the prison song, both of which Cash would continue to use for the rest of his career

G G
 I hear the train a comin' It's rollin' 'round the bend,
 G G G G
 And I ain't seen the sunshine Since, I don't know when
 C C C G G
 I'm stuck in Folsom Prison And time keeps draggin' on
 D7 D7 D7 D7 G G
 But that train keeps a-rollin' On down to San Antone

G G G G
 When I was just a baby My Mama told me, "Son
 G G G7 G7
 Always be a good boy Don't ever play with guns,"
 C C C C G G
 But I shot a man in Reno Just to watch him die
 D7 D7 D7 D7 G G
 When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

Instrumental / kazoo

G G G G
 G G G7 G7
 C C C G
 D7 D7 D7 G



G G G G
 I bet there's rich folks eatin' In a fancy dining car
 G G G7 G7
 They're probably drinkin' coffee And smokin' big cigars
 C C C C G G
 Well I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free
 D7 D7 D7 D7 G G
 But those people keep a-movin' And that's what tortures me

G G G
 Well, if they freed me from this prison If that railroad train was
 G
 mine
 G G G7 G7
 I bet I'd move it on a little Farther down the line
 C C C C G G
 Far from Folsom Prison That's where I want to stay
 D7 D7 D7 D7 G G Gslide
 And I'd let that lonesome whistle Blow my blues away

For He's a Jolly Good Fellow

According to the Guinness Book of World Records, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" is the second-most popular song in the English language, following "Happy Birthday to You" and followed by "Auld Lang Syne". The tune is of French origin and dates at least from the 18th century.

Can substitute **she's** if female or **they are** if more than one

<G> <D> <G> <G>

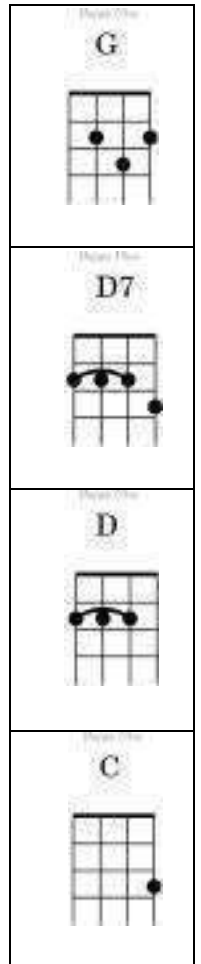
G **D7 G**
For he's a jolly good fellow,
D **G**
for he's a jolly good fellow

G **C**
For he's a jolly good fellow (pause),
G D7 G
and so say all of us

G C G
And so say all of us,
G C G
and so say all of us

G **D7 G**
For he's a jolly good fellow,
D **G**
for he's a jolly good fellow

G **C**
For he's a jolly good fellow (pause),
G D7 G <G>
and so say all of us!



Galway Girl (in D)

Steve Earle/Sharon Shannon (2000)

Written by Steve Earle and recorded with Irish musician Sharon Shannon on Earle's 2000 album Transcendental Blues

D (D-- A--) D (D-- A--)
 D (D-- A--) D (D-- A--)

D D (D-- A--) G
 I took a stroll on the old long walk, of a day- i- ay- i- ay,
 D D (D-- G--) (D--
 I met a little girl and we stopped to talk, of a fine soft day- i- ay,
 G-- D (D-- G--) D D
 And I ask you friend, what's a fella to do,
 (Bm-- A--) (G-- D (D--
 Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue.
 G-- D (D-- G--) D D
 And I knew right then, I'd be takin' a whirl,
 (Bm-- A--) (G-- D D
 Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl.

D D G (G-- D--)
 (G-- D--) (G-- D--) A (G-- D--)

D D (D-- A--) G
 We were halfway there when the rain came down, of a day- i- ay- i- ay.
 D D (D-- G--) (D--
 She asked me up to her flat downtown, of a fine soft day- i- ay,
 G-- D (D-- G--) D D
 And I ask you friend, what's a fella to do,
 (Bm-- A--) (G-- D (D--
 Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue.
 G-- D (D-- G--) D D
 So I took her hand, and I gave her a twirl,
 (Bm-- A--) (G-- D D
 And I lost my heart to a Galway girl.

D D G (G-- D--)
 (G-- D--) (G-- D--) A (G-- D--)

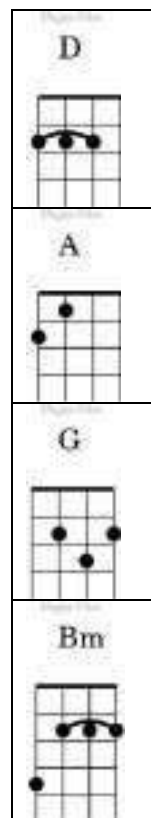
G (G A Bm-- D A
 (G-- D--) (G-- D--) A (A G D--)

D D (D-- A--) G
 When I woke up I was all alone of a day- i- ay- i- ay,
 D D (D-- G--) (D--
 With a broken heart and a ticket home, of a fine soft day- i- ay,
 G-- D (D-- G--) D D
 And I ask you friend, what would you do,
 (Bm-- A--) (G-- D (D--
 If her hair was black and her eyes were blue,
 G-- D (D-- G--) D D
 I've travelled around, I've been all over this world,
 (Bm-- A--) (G-- D D
 I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl.

D D G (G-- D--)
 (G-- D--) (G-- D--) A (G-- D--)

D D G (G-- D--)
 (G-- D--) (G-- D--) A (G-- D--)

G (G A Bm-- D A
 (G-- D--) (G-- D--) A <A> <G> <D>



Georgia on my Mind (in C)

Hoagy Carmichael (1930)

Written in 1930 by Hoagy Carmichael (music) and Stuart Gorrell (lyrics) for Carmichael's sister, whose name was Georgia... (Chord changes taken from Ralph Patt's 'Vanilla Book' <http://www.ralphpatt.com/VBook.html> - Can't recommend this online resource strongly)

C **C**
C **E7** **Am** **(F Fm)**
 Georgia, Georgia, The whole day through
(C B7) (Dm7 G7)
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my
(C C#dim7) (Dm7 G7)
 Mind. --

C **E7** **Am** **(F Fm)**
 Georgia, Georgia, A song of you,
(C B7) (Dm7 G7)
 Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through
C (Bm7b5 E7)
 the Pines.

(Am Dm) (Am F7)
 Other arms reach out to me,
(Am Dm) (Am7 D7)
 Other eyes smile tender-ly.
Am (F#m7b5 B7)
 Still in peaceful dreams I see
(Em7b5 A7) (Dm7 G7)
 The road leads back to you.

C **E7** **Am** **(F Fm)**
 Georgia, Georgia, No peace I'll find
(C B7) (Dm7 G7)
 Just an old, sweet song keeps Georgia on my
C (Bm7b5 E7)
 Mind---- .

(Am Dm) (Am F7)
 Other arms reach out to me
(Am Dm) (Am7 D7)
 Other eyes smile tender-ly.
Am (F#m7b5 B7)
 Still in peaceful dreams I see
(Em7b5 A7) (Dm7 G7)
 The road leads back to you.

C **E7** **Am** **(F Fm)**
 Georgia, Georgia, No peace I'll find
(C B7) (Dm7 G7)
 Just an old, sweet song keeps Georgia on my
(C Fm) C (C)
 Mind .

Happy Ukes C 	Happy Ukes Am
Happy Ukes E7 	Happy Ukes F
Happy Ukes Fm 	Happy Ukes B7
Happy Ukes Dm7 	Happy Ukes G7
Happy Ukes C#dim7 	Happy Ukes Bm7b5
Happy Ukes Dm 	Happy Ukes F7
Happy Ukes Am7 	Happy Ukes D7
Happy Ukes F#m7b5 	Happy Ukes Em7b5
Happy Ukes A7 	

Get It Right Next Time

Gerry Rafferty 1979

Replaces
the G
before Out
on the next
line

The image shows five chord diagrams for A, Bb, C, F, and G. Below them is a chord progression chart with three rows: 'Count', 'Chords', and 'Intro and ending'. The 'Intro and ending' row is split into two parts by a vertical line. The first part has counts 1-4 and chords C, c, c, c. The second part has counts 1-4 and chords C, c, c, f. A final vertical line is followed by a count of 1 and a G chord. A red arrow points from the text 'Replaces the G before Out on the next line' to the final G chord.

Count	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1
Chords	Bb	Bb	A	A	F	F	G	G	C	c	c	c	C
Intro and ending									C	c	c	f	G

Out on the street I was C talkin' to a G man
 He said there's F so much of this C love of mine that I F don't C under G stand (C G)
 G You shouldn't worry I said that C ain't no G crime
 Cause F if you get it C wrong
 You'll get it F right C next G time C next G time G
 (Bb A F G)

G You need direction Yeah! C you need a G name
 When you're F standing on the C crossroads every F highway C looks the G same (C G)
 G After a while you can C recognize the G signs
 So F if you get it C wrong
 You'll get it F right C next G time C next G time G
 (Bb A F G)

G Life is a liar Yeah! C life is a G cheat
 It'll F lead you on and C pull the ground from F under Cneath G your feet (C G)
 G No use complainin' don't you C worry don't you G whine
 Cause F if you get it C wrong
 You'll get it F right C next G time C next G time G
 (Bb A F G)

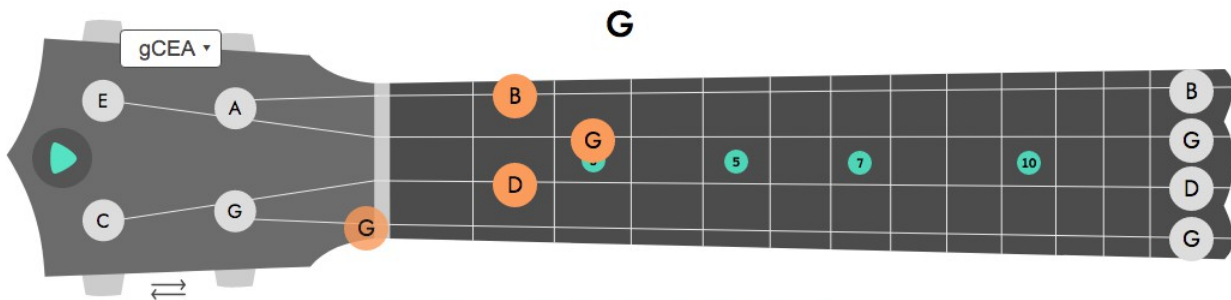
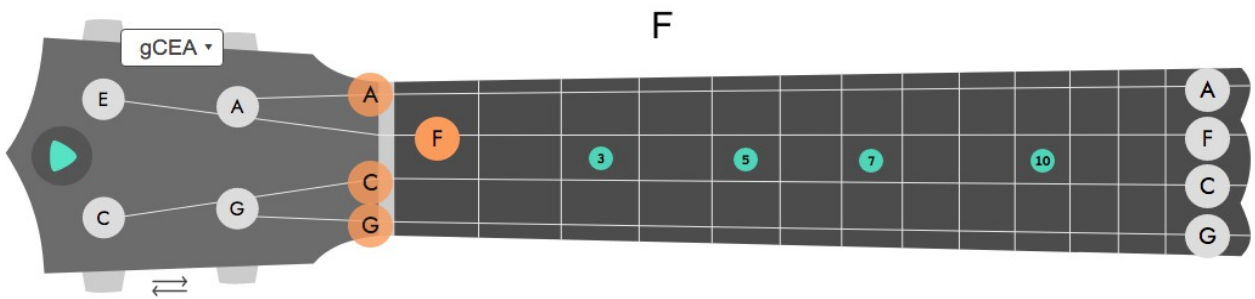
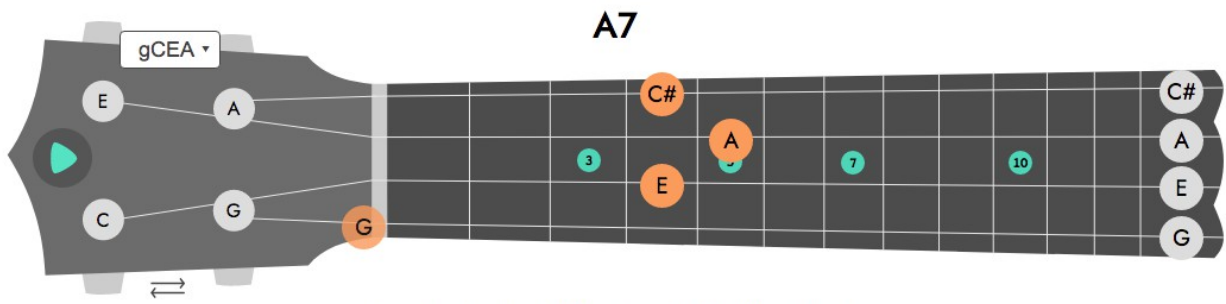
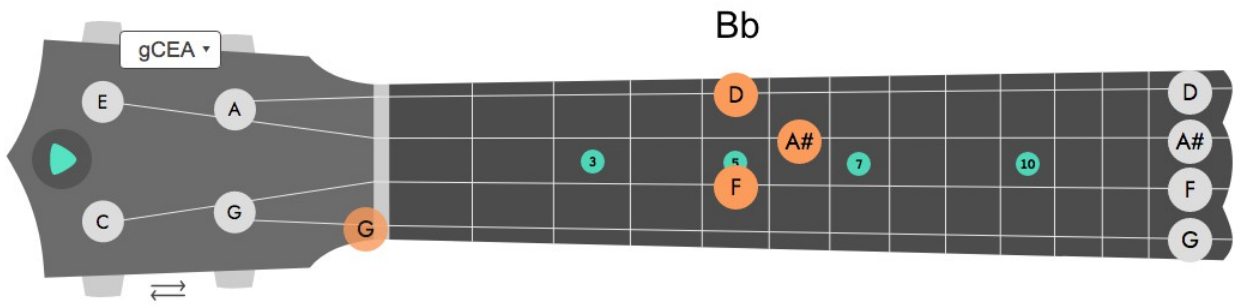
G You gotta grow you gotta C learn by your G mistakes
 You gotta F die a little C everyday F just to try C stay G awake (C G)
 G When you believe there's no C mountain you can G climb
 And F if you get it C wrong
 You'll get it F right C next G time C next G time G

Outro - same as intro, G chord at the end.

Happy Ukes

G FORCE

- Get it Right Next Time moveable chord sequence. G major chord shape



Georgia on my Mind (in C)-(simplified)

Hoagy Carmichael (1930)

Written in 1930 by Hoagy Carmichael (music) and Stuart Gorrell (lyrics) for Carmichael's sister, whose name was Georgia... (Chord changes taken from Ralph Patt's 'Vanilla Book' <http://www.ralphpatt.com/VBook.html> - Can't recommend this online resource strongly)

C C#dim7 Dm G7

C E7 Am (F Fm)
 Georgia, Georgia, The whole day through
 (C B7) (Dm G7) (Em A7) (Dm G7)
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

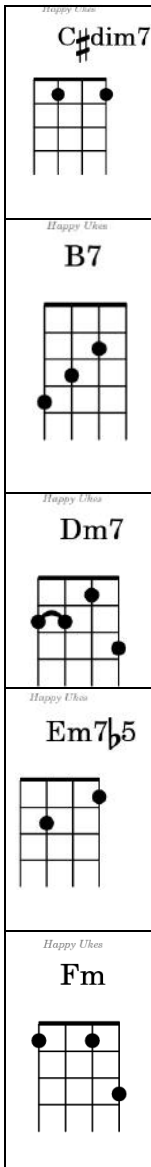
C E7 Am (F Fm)
 Georgia, Georgia, A song of you,
 (C B7) (Dm G7) (C Fm) (C E7)
 Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines

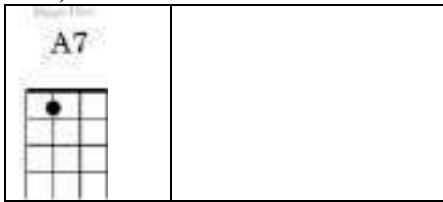
(Am Dm) (Am F)
 Other arms reach out to me,
 (Am Dm) (Am D7)
 Other eyes smile tender-ly.
 Am (C B7)
 Still in peaceful dreams I see
 (Em7b5 A7) (Dm G7)
 The road leads back to you.

C E7 Am (F Fm)
 Georgia, Georgia, No peace I'll find
 (C B7) (Dm G7) (C Fm) (C E7)
 Just an old, sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

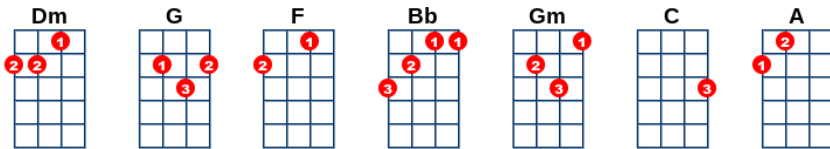
(Am Dm) (Am F)
 Other arms reach out to me
 (Am Dm) (Am D7)
 Other eyes smile tender-ly.
 Am (C B7)
 Still in peaceful dreams I see
 (Em7b5 A7) (Dm G7)
 The road leads back to you.

C E7 Am (F Fm)
 Georgia, Georgia, No peace I'll find
Slow down for last line
 (C B7) (Dm7 G7) C Fm <C>
 Just an old, sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind



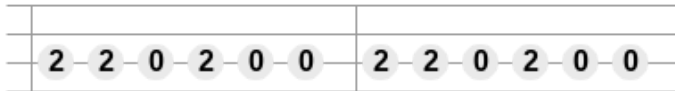


Get Ready - The Temptations (1966)

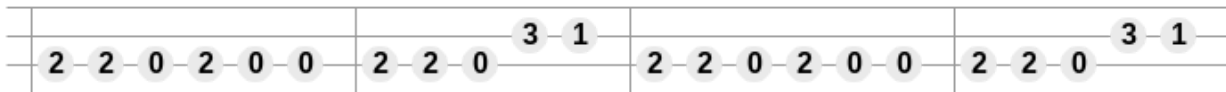


Written and produced by Smokey Robinson, the song wasn't a big enough hit for Motown's Berry Gordy and Robinson was replaced as writer and producer of the Temptations by Norman Whitfield.

Intro riff 1 -



Intro riff 2/Main riff -



Intro riff 2 chords -

Dm Dm// G/ F/ Dm Dm// G/ F/

I Dm never met a girl who makes me G feel F,
 The way that Dm you do (you're alright) G F
 When- Dm -ever I'm asked who makes my dreams G real F,
 I say that Dm you do (you're outta sight) G F
 So, Dm fee, fi, fo, G fum F,
 Dm Look out, baby, 'cos here I G come F

F And I'm bringing you a Bb love that's true,
 So get Gm ready, so get C ready
 F I'm gonna try to make you Bb love me too,
 So get Gm ready, so get C ready,
 'Cos here I Dm come (get ready, 'cos here I G come) F
 Dm (get ready, 'cos here I G come) F

If you Dm wanna play hide-and-seek with G love F,
 Let me re- Dm -mind you (it's alright) G F
 But the Dm lovin' you're gonna miss, and the G time F
 It take to Dm find you (it's outta sight) G F
 So, Dm fiddle-dee, fiddle- G -dum F,
 Dm Look out, baby, 'cos here I G come F

F And I'm bringing you a Bb love that's true,
So get Gm ready, so get C ready
F I'm gonna try to make you Bb love me too,
So get Gm ready, so get C ready,
'Cos here I Dm come (get ready, 'cos here I G come) F
Dm (get ready, 'cos here I G come) F

Instrumental break

Dm (get ready) Dm// G/ F/ | Dm Dm// G/ F/ |
G / A / G / A / G / A / G / Bb/Bb/ Bb/ A/ G/

If Dm all my friends should want you, G too F,
I'll under-Dm-stand it (be alright) G F
I Dm hope I get to you before they G do F,
The way I Dm planned it (be outta sight) G F
So Dm tiddley-dee, tiddley-G-dum F,
Dm Look out, baby, 'cos here I G come F

F And I'm bringing you a Bb love that's true,
So get Gm ready, so get C ready
F I'm gonna try to make you Bb love me too,
So get Gm ready, so get C ready,
'Cos here I Dm come (get ready, 'cos here I G come) F
Dm (get ready, 'cos here I G come) F
Dm (get ready, 'cos here I G come) F
Dm/

Happy Ukes

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus • ukegeeks.com

(Ghost) Riders in the Sky: A Cowboy Legend (in Em) *Stan Jones (1948)*

Written and originally recorded by Stan Jones in 1948, the more well-known recording was made by Burl Ives in 1949. **Frankie Laine** (1913 - 2007) also covered this song and our performance is based on his version.

Em Em Em Em

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

Em G G
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way,

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

C C Em Em
A plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw.

G G Em Em
Yip- i- ya- oh Yip- i- ya- ay, ay, ay

C Am Em Em
The Ghost riders in the sky.

Em G G
Their brands were still on fire and their hoofs were made of steel,

Em G G
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel.

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

C Am Em Em
For he saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry.

G G Em Em
Yip- i- ya- oh Yip- i- ya- ay, ay, ay

C C Em Em
Ghost riders in the sky.

Em G
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,

G G
And shirts all soaked with sweat,

Em G G
They're riding hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught him yet.

Em Em
'Cause they've got to ride for ever on that range up in the sky,

C C Em Em
On horses snorting flame and fire as they ride on, hear them cry.

G G Em Em
Yip- i- ya- oh Yip- i- ya- ay, ay, ay

C Am Em Em
The Ghost riders in the sky.

Em G G
The riders loped on by a man, he heard one call his name,

Em G G
If you want to save your soul from hell a ridin' on our range,

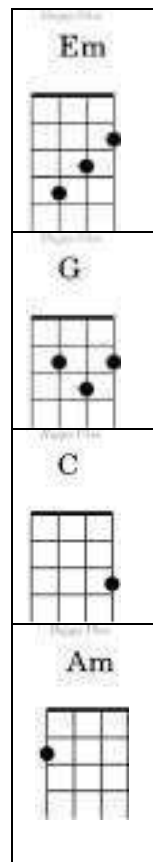
Em Em
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,

C Am Em Em
Trying to catch the devil's herd across these endless skies.

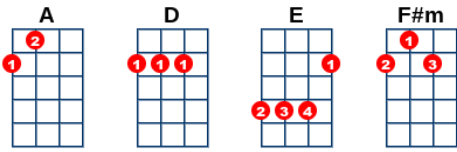
G G Em Em
Yip- i- ya- oh Yip- i- ya- ay, ay, ay

C Am Em Em
The Ghost riders in the sky.

C Am Em
The Ghost riders in the sky.



Good Riddance (Time of Your Life) - Green Day (1997)



This song was a major departure from their usual punky sound and reached no. 11 in the UK.

A A D E x 2

A Another turning point a D fork stuck in the E road,
A Time grabs you by the wrist, and D directs you where to E go
F#m So make the E best of this D test and don't ask A why
F#m It's not a E question but a D lesson learned in A time
It's F#m something unpre A dictable but F#m in the end it's A right
I F#m hope you had the E time of your A life. A D E
A A D E

A So take the photographs and D still frames in your E mind
A Hang it on a shelf and in D good health and good E time
F#m Tattoos of E memories and D dead skin on A trial
F#m For what it's E worth it was D worth all the A while
It's F#m something unpre A dictable but F#m in the end it's A right
I F#m hope you had the E time of your A life.

(A) A D E x 2

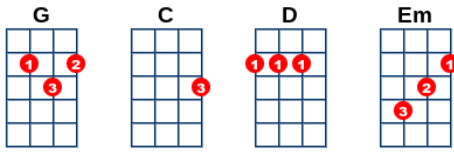
F#m E D A x 2

It's F#m something unpre A dictable but F#m in the end it's A right
I F#m hope you had the E time of your A life. A D E
A A D E

It's F#m something unpre A dictable but F#m in the end it's A right
I F#m hope you had the E time of your A life. A D E
A A D E

A/

Good Riddance (Time of Your Life) - Green Day (1997)



This song was a major departure from their usual punky sound and reached no. 11 in the UK.

G G C D x 2

G Another turning point a C fork stuck in the D road,
G Time grabs you by the wrist, and C directs you where to D go
Em So make the D best of this C test and don't ask G why
Em It's not a D question but a C lesson learned in G time
It's Em something unpre G dictable but Em in the end it's G right
I Em hope you had the D time of your G life. G C D
G G C D

G So take the photographs and C still frames in your D mind
G Hang it on a shelf and in C good health and good D time
Em Tattoos of D memories and C dead skin on G trial
Em For what it's D worth it was C worth all the G while
It's Em something unpre G dictable but Em in the end it's G right
I Em hope you had the D time of your G life.

(G) G C D x 2
Em D C G x 2

It's Em something unpre G dictable but Em in the end it's G right
I Em hope you had the D time of your G life. G C D
G G C D

It's Em something unpre G dictable but Em in the end it's G right
I Em hope you had the D time of your G life. G C D
G G C D

G/

Grow Old With Me (in C)

John Lennon (1984)

One of Lennon's final songs recorded in 1980, but not released until 1984 when it appeared on his posthumous album, *Milk and Honey*.

C G G C

(C-- G--) C
 Grow old along with me,
 (C-- Am--) (G-- G7--)
 The best is yet to be,
 (C-- G--) C
 When our time has come,
 (C-- Am--) (G-- G7--)
 We will be as one,
 (F-- G--) (C-- Am--)
 God bless our love,
 (F-- G--) C
 God bless our love.

G G C

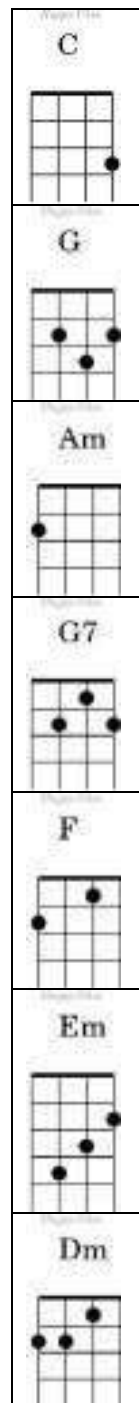
(C-- G--) C
 Grow old along with me,
 (C-- Am--) (G-- G7--)
 Two branches of one tree,
 (C-- G--) C
 Face the setting sun,
 (C-- Am--) (G-- G7--)
 When the day is done.
 (F-- G--) (C-- Am--)
 God bless our love,
 (F-- G--) C
 God bless our love.

Am Em
 Spending our lives together,
 Am Em
 Man and wife together,
 (F-- Dm--)
 World without end,
 (F-- Dm--)
 World without end.

C G G C

(C-- G--) C
 Grow old along with me,
 (C-- Am--) (G-- G7--)
 Whatever fate decrees,
 (C-- G--) C
 We will see it through,
 (C-- Am--) (G-- G7--)
 For our love is true,
 (F-- G--) (C-- Am--)
 God bless our love,
 (F-- G--) C
 God bless our love,

G G C <C>



Hallelujah (in G)

Leonard Cohen (1984)

Cohen is said to have written around 80 verses for this song before shortening it somewhat.

G G Em Em
G G Em Em

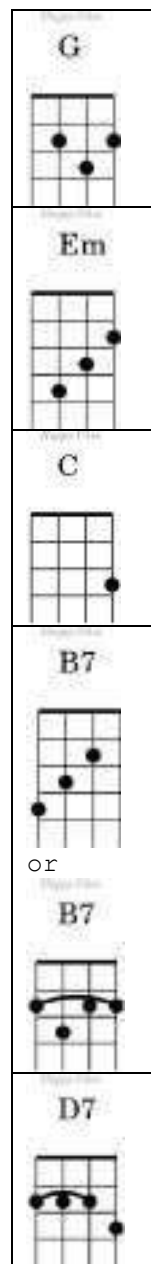
G G Em Em
I heard there was a secret chord
G G Em Em
that David played and it pleased the Lord,
C C D7 D7 G G D7 D7
But you don't really care for music, do ya?
G G C D7
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth,
Em Em C C
The minor fall and the major lift,
D7 D7 B7 B7 Em Em Em Em
The baffled king com- posing halle- lu- jah...

C C C C Em Em Em Em
Halle- lu- jah, halle- lu- jah,
C C C C G G D7 D7
Halle- lu- jah, halle- lu- u- u- u-
G G Em Em
jah,
G G Em Em

G G Em Em
Your faith was strong, but you needed proof,
G G Em Em
You saw her bathing on the roof,
C C D7 D7 G G D7 D7
Her beauty and the moonlight over- threw ya,
G G C D7
She tied you to her kitchen chair,
Em Em C C
She broke your throne and she cut your hair,
D7 D7 B7 B7 Em Em Em Em
And from your lips she drew the hall- le- lu- jah.

C C C C Em Em Em Em
Halle- lu- jah, halle- lu- jah,
C C C C G G D7 D7
Halle- lu- jah, halle- lu- u- u- u-
G G Em Em
jah,
G G Em Em

G G Em Em
Maybe I've been here before,
G G Em Em
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor,
C C D7 D7 G G D7 D7
I used to live alone before I knew ya,
G G C D7
I've seen your flag on the marble arch,
Em Em C C
But love is not a victory march,
D7 D7 B7 B7 Em Em Em Em
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelu- jah...



C C C C Em Em Em Em
 Halle- lu- jah, halle- lu- jah,
 C C C C G G D7 D7
 Halle- lu- jah, halle- lu- u- u- u-
 G G Em Em
 jah,
 G G Em Em

G G Em Em
 Well there was a time when you let me know,
 G G Em Em
 What's really going on below,
 C C D7 D7 G G D7 D7
 But now you never show that to me, do ya?
 G G C D7
 But remember when I moved in you,
 Em Em C C
 And the holy dove was moving too,
 D7 D7 B7 B7 Em Em Em Em
 And every breath we drew was hallelu- jah...

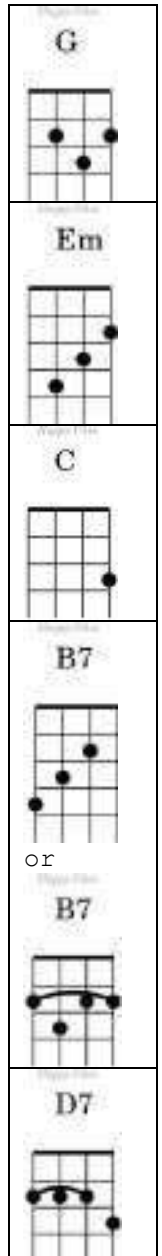
C C C C Em Em Em Em
 Halle- lu- jah, halle- lu- jah,
 C C C C G G D7 D7
 Halle- lu- jah, halle- lu- u- u- u-
 G G Em Em
 jah,
 G G Em Em

G G Em Em
 Well maybe there's a god above
 G G Em Em
 But all I've ever learned from love,
 C C D7 D7 G G D7 D7
 Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya,
 G G C D7
 It's not a cry that you hear at night,
 Em Em C C
 It's not somebody who's seen the light,
 D7 D7 B7 B7 Em Em Em Em
 It's a cold and it's a broken halle- lu- jah.

C C C C Em Em Em Em
 Halle- lu- jah, halle- lu- jah,
 C C C C G G D7 D7
 Halle- lu- jah, halle- lu- u- u- u-
 G G Em Em
 jah,
 G G Em Em

C C C C Em Em Em Em
 Halle- lu- jah, halle- lu- jah,
 C C C C G G D7 D7
 Halle- lu- jah, halle- lu- u- u- u-
 G G Em Em
 jah,
 G G Em Em

<G>



Hello Mary Lou (in A)

Johnny Duncan (1960)

Written by Gene Pitney and Father Cayet Mangiaracina and first performed by Johnny Duncan in 1960, and then by Ricky Nelson in 1961.

A A A A

A A D7 D7
Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart,
A A E7 E7
sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.
A A C#m F#m
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part,
B E7 A A
so hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

A A
She passed me by one sunny day,
D7 D7
Flashed those big brown eyes my way,
A A E7 E7
I knew I wanted you forever more.

A A
Now I'm not one that gets around,
D7 D7
Swear my feet stuck to the ground,
A E7 A A
And though I never did meet you before,

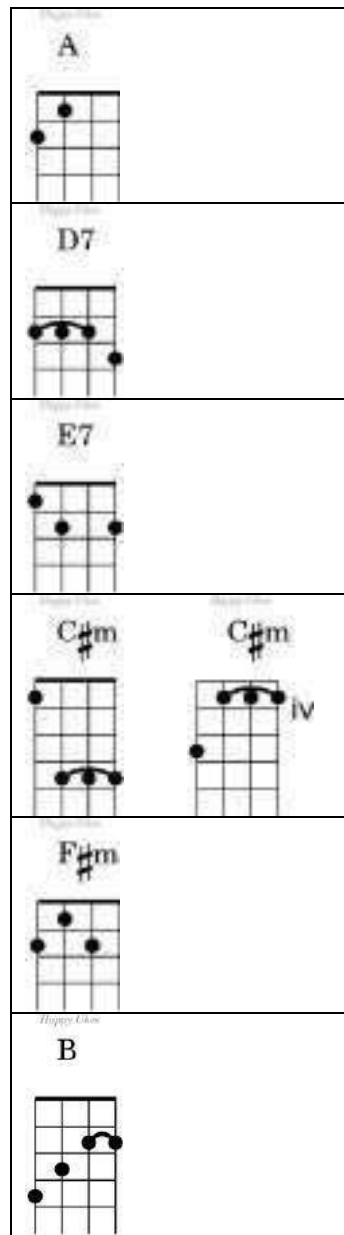
A A D7 D7
Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart,
A A E7 E7
sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.
A A C#m F#m
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part,
B E7 A A
so hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

Impro: Chorus

A A
I saw your lips, I heard your voice,
D7 D7
Believe me I just had no choice,
A A E7 E7
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away,
A A
I thought about a moonlit night,
D7 D7
Arms around you good and tight,
A E7 A A
That's all I had to see for me to say.

Repeat: So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart..

B E7 A A
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.
B E7 A <A> <E7> <A>
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.



Happy Ukes

HELP - The Beatles

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

[Am]↓ Help, I need some-[G]↓body [F]↓ help, not just any-[Em]↓body
[D7]↓ Help, you know I need someone [G] help [G]

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today
[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way
[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self-assured
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors

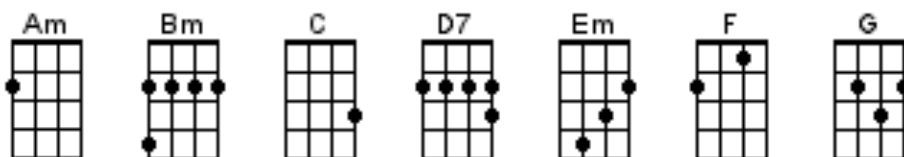
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [G]↓ please, please help [G] me [G]

[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways
[Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze
[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure
[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be-[G]fore

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [G]↓ please, please help [G] me [G]

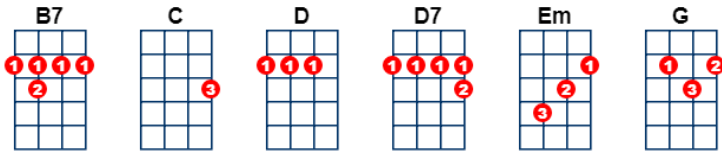
[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today
[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way
[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self-assured
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [G]↓ please, please help [Em] me
Help me help [G]↓ me [Em]↓ oo



Handle With Care

Traveling Wilburys



Recorded in 1988. Inspired by a box label in Bob Dylan's garage

D D7 G D D7 G

D Been beat D7 up and G battered around D been sent D7 up and I've G been shot down

C You're the best thing that G I've ever Em found

C Handle D7 me with G care

D Repu D7 tations G changeable D situ D7 ations G tolerable

C But baby you're G adorable Em C Handle me with D7 care

G I'm so B7 tired of C being D7 lonely G I still B7 have some C love to D7 give

G Won't you B7 show me C that you D7 really G care

C Everybody's got somebody to G lean on

Put your C body next to mine and D7 dream on

D I've been fobbed D7 off and G I've been fooled

D I've been D7 robbed and G ridiculed

C In day care centers and G night Em schools C Handle D7 me with G care

INSTRUMENTAL play as first verse D..... G

D Been stuck in D7 airports G terrorized

D Sent to D7 meetings G hypnotized

C Overexposed G commercial Em ized C Handle me with D care

G I'm so B7 tired of C being D lonely G I still B7 have some C love to D7 give

G Won't you B7 show me C that you D7 really G care

C Everybody's got somebody to G lean on

Put your C body next to mine and D7 dream on

D I've been up D7 tight and G made a mess but I'll D clean it D7 up my G self I guess

C Oh! the sweet G smell of su Em ccess

C Handle D7 me with G care

D D7 G G D D7 G/

Happy Birthday to You (in G, C, D & F)

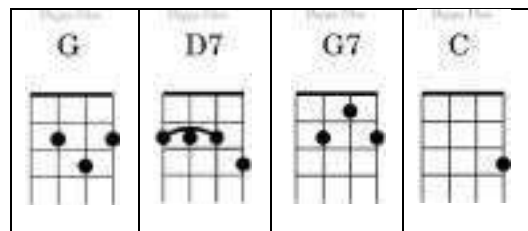
Authorship

Disputed (c. 1912)

Melody comes from the song 'Good Morning to All' attributed to Patty Hill and Mildred J Hill in 1893, although their authorship is disputed. Combination of these words and the melody together appeared in print in 1912, and possibly earlier. Credits and copyright notice were not present at the time.

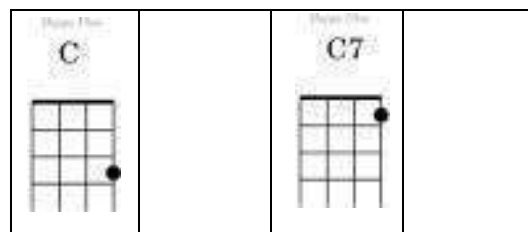
G G

Happy birthday to you, **G D7**
 Happy birthday to you, **D7 G**
 Happy birthday dear ...<insert victim name here>... **G7 C**
 (G-- **D7**) **G**
 Happy birthday to you. **G <G>**



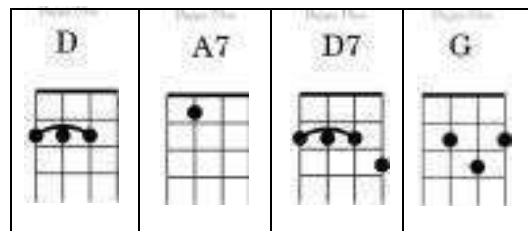
C C

Happy birthday to you, **C G7**
 Happy birthday to you, **G7 C**
 Happy birthday dear ...<insert victim name here>... **C7 F**
 (C-- **G7**) **C**
 Happy birthday to you. **C <C>**



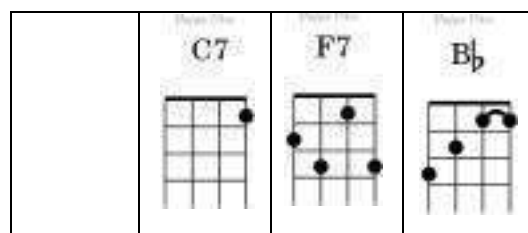
D D

Happy birthday to you, **D A7**
 Happy birthday to you, **A7 D**
 Happy birthday dear ...<insert victim name here>... **D7 G**
 (D-- **A7**) **D**
 Happy birthday to you. **D <D>**



F F

Happy birthday to you, **F C7**
 Happy birthday to you, **C7 F**
 Happy birthday dear ...<insert victim name here>... **F7 Bb**
 (F-- **C7**) **F**
 Happy birthday to you. **F <F>**



Hard Day's Night, A (in G)

The Beatles (1964)

Lennon/McCartney Beatles song from 1964.

(G-- C--) G F G
 It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog,
 (G-- C--) G F G
 It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log,
 C D
 But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do,
 (G-- C7--) G
 Will make me feel al- right.

(G-- C--) G F G
 You know I work all day, to get you money to buy you things,
 (G-- C--) G
 And it's worth it just to hear you say,
 F G
 You're going to give me every- thing,
 C D
 So why on Earth should I moan, 'cause when I get you alone,
 (G-- C7--) G
 You know I feel O- K.

Bm7 Em Bm7 Bm7
 When I'm home, everything seems to be right,
 G Em C D
 When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah.

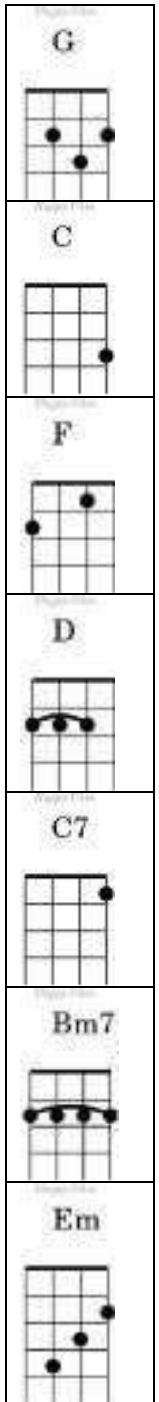
(G-- C--) G F G
 It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog,
 (G-- C--) G F G
 It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log,
 C D
 But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do,
 (G-- C7--) G
 Will make me feel al- right. Owwww!

(G-- C7--) G C7 G
 (G-- C7--) G C7 G

C D
 So why on Earth should I moan, 'cause when I get you alone,
 (G-- C7--) G
 You know I feel O- K.
 Bm7 Em Bm7 Bm7
 When I'm home, everything seems to be right,
 G Em C D
 When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah.

(G-- C--) G F G
 It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog,
 (G-- C--) G F G
 It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log,
 C D
 But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do,
 (G-- C7--) G
 Will make me feel al- right.

(G-- C7--) G
 You know I feel al- right x 2



Have You Ever Seen the Rain (C) *Creedence ClearwaterRevival- 1970*

Written by John Fogerty, about rising tension in the band even though they were top of the charts and still a bit unhappy with each other. Also recorded by Rod Stewart in 2006

Intro Am F (C-- G--) C

C
Someone told me long ago

C There's a calm before the storm, I know **G**
And it's been coming for some time **C**

C When it's over, so they say
C It'll rain a sunny day, I know **G**
Shining down like water **C**

(Chorus)

F I wanna know **G**
Have you ever seen the rain **C-- Em-- Am**
F I wanna know **G**
Have you ever seen the rain **C-- Em-- Am**
F Coming down on a sunny day **G C**

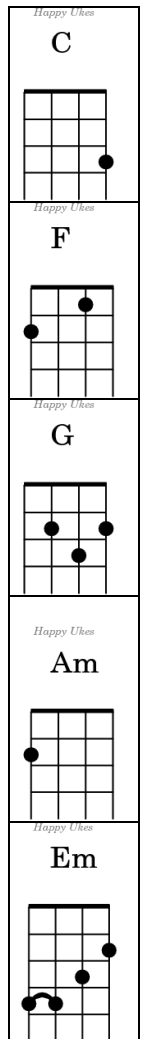
[Verse]

C Yesterday and days before
C Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know **G**
Been that way for all my time **C**
C 'Til forever on it goes
C Thru the circle fast and slow, I know **G**
And it can't stop, I wonder **C**

(Bridge)

F I wanna know **G**
Have you ever seen the rain **C-- Em-- Am**
F I wanna know **G**
Have you ever seen the rain **C-- Em-- Am**
F Coming down on a sunny day **G C**

Finis [Repeat Bridge] <C> <G> <C>



He Played his Ukulele as the Ship Went Down (in F) (1932)

Often called 'The Wreck of the Nancy Lee,' this is a comic song from the 1930's, with words and music by Arthur Le Clerc. Sheet music published in 1932.

Uke silent...

Yo ho m'lads yo ho, Yo ho m'lads yo ho.

F I'll tell you the tale of the **Bb** Nancy Lee
C7 **F**

A ship that got ship- wrecked at sea.

F The bravest man was Captain Brown,
(C7 stop!) **Bb** **F**
And he played his ukulele as the ship went down.

Dm **(Bb7-- A7--)**
All the crew were in des- pair,
Dm **(G7-- C7--)**
Some rushed here and others rushed there.

F But the Captain sat in the Captain's chair
C7 **Bb** **F** *(stop!)*
And he played his ukulele as the ship went down.

Uke silent...

Yo ho m'lads yo ho, Yo ho m'lads yo ho.

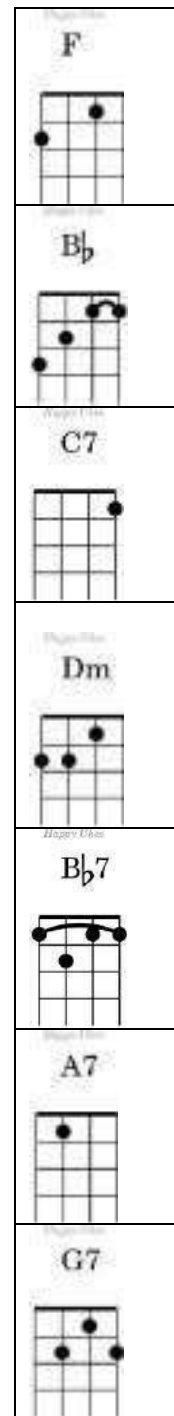
F The Bosun said to Stoker Jim,
C7 **Bb** **F**
You'll have to teach me how to swim,
F **Bb**
The stoker answered with a frown,
(C7 stop!) **F**
We can learn together as the ship goes down

Dm **(Bb7-- A7--)**
They sprung a leak just after dark,
Dm **(G7-- C7--)**
And through the hole came a hungry shark
F **Bb**
It bit the skipper near the watermark,
C7 **F** *(stop!)*
And he played his ukulele as the ship went down.

Uke silent...

Yo ho m'lads yo ho, Yo ho m'lads yo ho.

Instrumental - one verse



Uke silent...

Yo ho m'lads yo ho, Yo ho m'lads yo ho.

F **Bb**
 The Captain's wife was on the ship,
C7 **F**
 And he was glad she'd made the trip,
F **Bb**
 As she could swim, she might not drown,
(C7 stop!) **F**
 So he tied her to the anchor as the ship went down.

Dm **(Bb7-- A7--)**
 The cook's gone mad and the bosun's lame,
Dm **(G7-- C7--)**
 The rudder has gone and the deck's a- flame,
F **Bb**
 My G-string's snapped but all the same,
C7 **F** **(stop!)**
 I shall play my ukulele when the ship goes down.

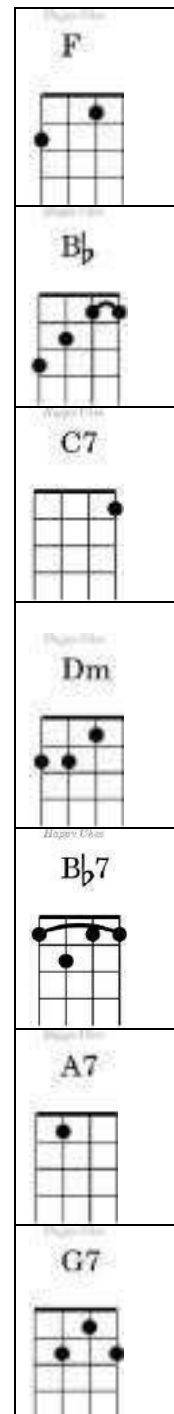
Uke silent...

Yo ho m'lads yo ho, Yo ho m'lads yo ho.

F **Bb**
 And that is the tale of the Nancy Lee,
C7 **F**
 A ship that got ship- wrecked at sea,
F **Bb**
 And Captain Brown who was in command,
Uke silent... **(F stop!)**
 Now plays his ukulele in a Mermaid band!

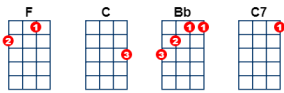
Uke silent...

Yo ho m'lads yo ho, Yo ho m'lads yo ho.



Here Comes My Baby

Cat Stevens



written in 1967 and first recorded by The Tremeloes

F/ C/ Bb/ C/ F/ C/ Bb/ C/

In the F mid C night Bb moon F light C// hour C7/C/ C//C7/C/
 I'll be Bb walking a C long and lonely F mile C Bb C
 And F every C Bb time F I C// do C7/C/ C//C7/C/
 I keep Bb seeing this C picture of F you C Bb C

Here comes my F baby C Bb C Here she comes F now C Bb C
 And it F comes as C no Bb surprise to C me Bb with another C guy
 Here comes my F baby C Bb C Here she comes F now C Bb C
 F Walking with a C love with a Bb love so C fine
 Bb Never to be C mine no matter how I F try C Bb C F C Bb C

F You C never Bb walk F alone C//C7/C/ C//C7/C/
 And you're Bb forever C talking on the F phone C Bb C
 F I've tried C to Bb call F you C// names C7/C/ C//C7/C/
 But every Bb time it C comes out the F same C Bb C

Here comes my F baby C Bb C Here she comes F now C Bb C
 And it F comes as C no Bb surprise to C me Bb with another C guy
 Here comes my F baby C Bb C Here she comes F now C Bb C
 F Walking with a C love with a Bb love so C fine
 Bb Never to be C mine no matter how I F try C Bb C F C Bb C

I'm still F wait C ing Bb for F your C// heart C7//C/ C//C7/C/
 'cause I'm Bb sure that some C day it's gonna F start C Bb C
 You'll be F mine C to Bb hold F each C// day C7/C/
 But 'til Bb then this is C all that I can F say C Bb C

Here comes my F baby C Bb C Here she comes F now C Bb C
 And it F comes as C no Bb surprise to C me Bb with another C guy
 Here comes my F baby C Bb C Here she comes F now C Bb C
 F Walking with a C love with a Bb love so C fine Bb never to be C mine no matter how I F try C Bb C
 F Walking with a C love with a Bb love so C fine Bb never to be C mine no matter how I F try C Bb C F/

Happy Ukes

Hey, Soul Sister (in F)

Train (2009)

by the American rock band [Train](#), written by lead singer Patrick Monahan. It was released as the lead single from the band's fifth studio album, *Save Me, San Francisco*.

Intro: **F F C Dm Bb**
 Hey ay, Hey ay ay ay, Hey ay ay ay,

F C Dm Bb
 Your lipstick stains on the front lobe of my left side brains

F
 I knew I wouldn't forget you

C Dm x2 Bb C
 And so I went and let you blow my mind

F
 Your sweet moonbeam

C Dm Bb
 The smell of you in every single dream I dream

F C
 I knew when we collided you're the one I have decided

Dm x2 Bb C
 Who's one of my kind

Bb C F C Bb
 Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo

C F C
 The way you move ain't fair you know

Bb C F C Bb C
 Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do

F F C Dm Bb
 Tonight Hey ay Hey ay ay ay Hey ay ay ay

F C Dm Bb
 Just in time I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me

F C
 You gave my love direction a game show love connection

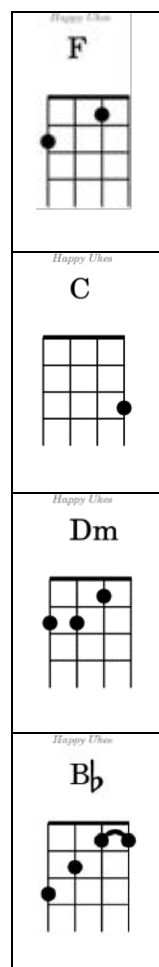
Dm x2 Bb C
 We can't deny

F C
 I'm so obsessed my heart is bound to beat

Dm Bb F
 Right outta my untrimmed chest I believe in you

C
 Like a virgin you're Madonna

Dm Bb C
 And I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind



Bb **C** **F C Bb**
 Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo

C **F C**
 The way you move ain't fair you know

Bb **C** **F C Bb C**
 Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do

F
 Tonight

F **C** **Dm**
 The way you can't cut a rug watching you's the only drug I need

Bb **F**
 You're so gangster I'm so thug you're the only one I'm dreaming of you see

C **Dm**
 I can be myself now finally in fact there's nothing I can't be

Bb C
 I want the world to see you be with me

Bb **C** **F C Bb**
 Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo

C **F C**
 The way you move ain't fair you know

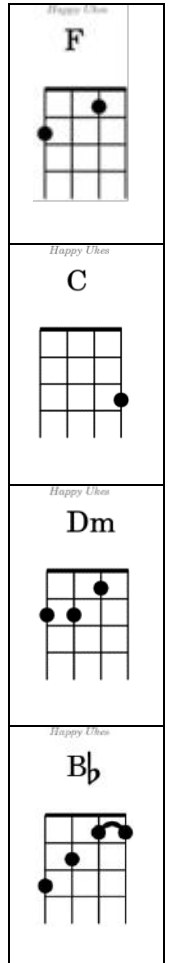
Bb **C** **F C Bb C**
 Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do tonight

Bb **C** **F C Bb C**
 Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do

F **C** **Dm** **Bb C**
 Tonight Hey ay, Hey ay ay ay, Hey ay ay ay

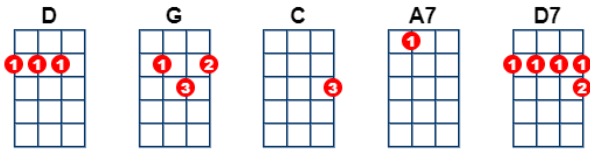
F **C** **Dm** **Bb C**
 Tonight Hey ay, Hey ay ay ay, Hey ay ay ay

(F)
 Tonight



Hi! Ho! Silver Lining

Jeff Beck



D D

You're D everywhere and nowhere baby
G That's where you're at
C Going down the bumpy G hillside
D In your hippy A7 hat
D Flying across the country
G And getting fat
C Saying everything is G groovy
D When your tyre's are A7 flat ... and D it's

D Hi! Ho! D7 silver lining
G Anywhere you A7 go now G baby
D I see your D7 sun is shining
G But I won't make a A7 fuss
G Though it's D obvious

D Flies are in your pea soup baby
G They're waving at me
C Anything you want is G yours now
D Only nothing's for A7 free
D Lies are gonna get you some day
G Just wait and see
So C open up your beach um G brella
D While you're watching T A7 V ... and it's

D Hi! Ho! D7 silver lining
G Anywhere you A7 go now G baby
D I see your D7 sun is shining
G But I won't make a A7 fuss ... and it's
D Hi! Ho! D7 silver lining
G Anywhere you A7 go now G baby
D I see your D7 sun is shining
G But I won't make a A7 fuss
G// Though it's D// obvious

Ray Charles

Intro: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] *4

Chorus:

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no
[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] What you [E7] say?

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no
[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more

Hit [Am] the road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more
[G] [F] [E7]

(MEN) Whoa [Am] woman oh [G] woman don't [F] treat me so [E7] mean!
You're the [Am] meanest [G] woman that I've [F] ever [E7] seen
I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so.. [E7]
I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go [That's [E7] right!]

(WOMEN) Chorus

(MEN) Now [Am] baby listen [G] baby don't [F] treat me this [E7] way
For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

(WOMEN) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do cause it's [F] under[E7]stood,
You ain't got [Am] got no [G] money you [F] just ain't go [E7] good

(MEN) Well I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]
I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go [That's [E7] right!]

(WOMEN) Chorus

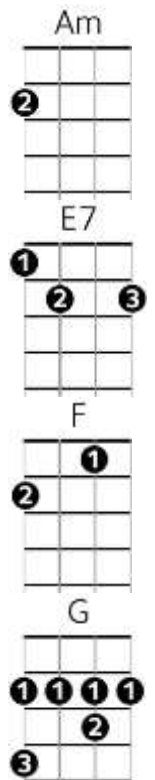
(MEN) Now [Am] baby, listen [G] baby, don't-a [F] treat me this-a [E7] way
For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

(WOMEN) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do 'cause it's [F] under [E7] stood
You [Am] ain't got no [G] money you just [F] ain't no [E7] good

(MEN) I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] say [E7] so
I'll [Am] have to [G] pack my [F] things and [E7] go (*that's right*)

(WOMEN) Chorus**Everyone:**

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] [E7] [Am]



Ho Hey (in C)

The Lumineers (2012)

Recorded by The Lumineers in 2011, and released in 2012. Written by band members Wesley Schultz and Jeremy Fraites.

F (C---. F) (C---. F) (C---. F) (C---. F)(C---. F)

I've been trying to do it right,

(C---. F)

I've been living the lonely life,

(C---. F)

I've been sleeping here instead,

C

I've been sleeping in my bed,

(Am--- G-) (C---. F) (C---. F)

I've been sleeping in my bed,

(C---. F)

So show me family,

(C---. F)

All the blood that I will bleed,

(C---. F)

I don't know where I belong,

C

I don't know where I went wrong,

(Am-- G--) C

But I can write a song,

(Am-- G--) C
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet-heart,

(Am-- G--) (C---.
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart,

F (C---. F) (C---. F) (C---. F)(C---. F)

I don't think you're right for him,

(C---. F)

Think of what it might've been if you

(C---. F)

Took a bus to Chinatown,

C

I'd be standing on Canal, and Bowery,

(Am-- G--) C

She'd be standing next to me.

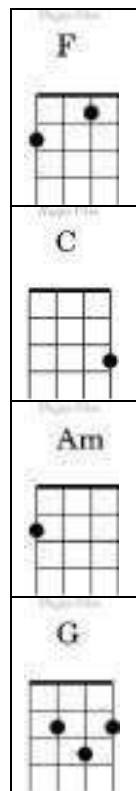
(Am-- G--) C
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet-heart,

(Am-- G--) C
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet-heart,

(F--- C-) (G-- C--)
And love, we need it now,
(F--- C-) G (F--- C-) (G-- C--)
let's hope for some, coz oh we're bleeding out.

(Am-- G--) C
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet-heart,

(Am-- G--) (C---.
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart.

F (C---. F) (C---. F) <C>

Hold On Tight (G)

Electric Light Orchestra - 1981

is a song written and performed by ELO. At the time the music video was the most expensive ever made at around £40,000.

G G

G D G C G
Hold on tight to your dream Hold on tight to your dream

C G
When you see your ship go sailing

C G
When you feel your heart is breaking

D G
Hold on tight.....to your dream

G D G C G
It's a long time to be gone Time just rolls on and on

C G
When you need a shoulder to cry on

C G
When you get so sick of trying

D G
Just hold on tight.....to your dream

Chorus:

G Em Bm Em Bm
When you get so down that you can't get up

Am D Am D
And you want so much but you're all out of luck

Em Bm Em Bm
When you're so downhearted and misunderstood

Am Amadd9 Am/C D D7
Just over and over and over you could

G D G C G
Accroches-toi a ton reve accroches-toi a ton reve

C G
Quand tu vois ton bateau partir

C G
Quand tu sents-ton coeur se briser

D G
Accroches-toi.....a ton reve

Repeat Chorus: When you get so down

G D G C G
Hold on tight to your dream Hold on tight to your dream

C G
When you see the shadows falling

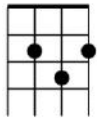
C G
When you hear that cold wind calling

D G G D G
Hold on tight to your dream Oh yeah hold on tight to your dream

G D G <G> <D> <G>
Yeah hold on tight.....to your dream

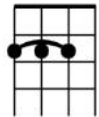
Happy Ukes

G



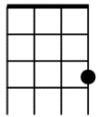
Happy Ukes

D



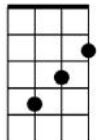
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C



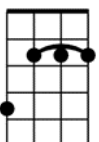
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Em



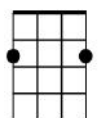
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Bm



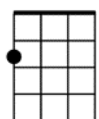
Happy Ukes

Amadd9



Happy Ukes

Am



Hold The Line (C)

Rod Stewart - October 2015

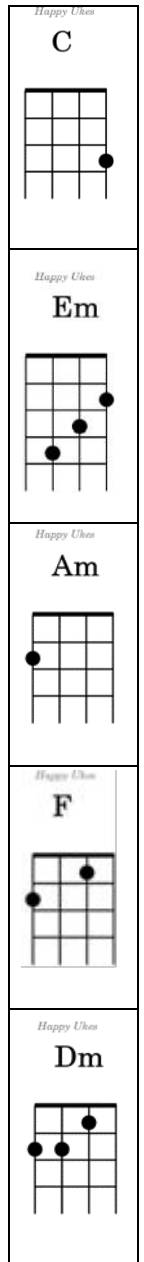
... is a song from Rod's album *Another Country*.

Intro: C Em Am F

C Em Am F
 Hold on we just have to hold on We don't have to cry, no not tonight
 C Em Am F
 I know lately everything seems crazy People walking by just getting by
 Dm C G C Am
 And I just wanna rest my head And lay down with roses on our bed
 Dm C G F G
 They say heaven can wait You and I, we'll survive
 C Em Am
 Sometimes we're lost and astray And the hope far away, hold the line
 F C
 We'll survive So let's just smile through the rain
 Em Am F
 Through the heartache and pain Hold the line we'll survive
 C Em Am
 We'll Survive Hold the line (Hold the line)
 F C C
 We'll survive (We'll survive)

C Em Am F
 Slow down we just have to slow down Now's becoming fast, way too fast
 C Em Am F
 Another grey day, technicolour save me Paint it in the sky, we're alive
 Dm C G C G Am
 And I just wanna rest my head And lay down with roses in our bed
 Dm C G F G
 They say heaven can wait You and I, we'll survive
 C Em
 Sometimes we're lost and astray And the hope far away
 Am F C
 Hold the line we'll survive So let's just smile through the rain
 Em Am F
 Through the heartache and pain Hold the line, we'll survive
 C
 We'll survive
 Em Am F
 La la la la la la Hold the line We'll survive
 C Em
 La la la la la la La la la la la la
 Am F
 Hold the line We'll survive

C Em Am F
 Hold on we just have to hold on We don't have to cry, no not tonight
 C Em Am F
 I know lately everything seems crazy People walking by getting by
 C Em Am
 Sometimes we're lost and astray And the hope far away, hold the line
 F C
 We'll survive So let's just smile through the rain
 Em Am F
 Through the heartache and pain Hold the line we'll survive
 C Em Am F
 We'll survive, oh yeah Hold the line We'll survive
 C Em
 La la la la la la La la la la la la
 Am F <C>
 Hold the line We'll survive We'll survive



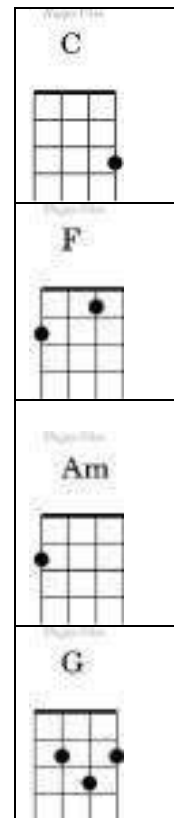
Home (in C)

Phillip Phillips (2012)

Co-written by Drew Pearson and Greg Holden. Originally intended for Holden, it was submitted to *American Idol* as a coronation song for the eventual winner of season 11, Phillip Phillips.

C C F F
C C F F

C C F F C C F F
Hold on, to me as we go.
C C F F C C F F
As we roll down this unfamiliar road.
Am Am F F C C F F
Although this wave is stringing us a- long,
<C> <G> <Am> <G> Am Am Am Am
Just know you're not a- lone
<F> <C> <G> <G> C C C C
Cuz I'm gonna make this place your home.



C C F F C C F F
Settle down, it'll all be clear,
C C F F C C F F
Don't pay no mind to the demons they fill you with fear.
Am Am F F
Trouble it might drag you down,
C C G G
If you get lost you can always be found.
<C> <G> <Am> <G> Am Am Am Am
Just know you're not a- lone,
<F> <C> <G> <G> C C C C
Cuz I'm gonna make this place your home.

F F C C Am Am G G F F C C G G G G
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh.
F F C C Am Am G G F F C C G G G G
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh.

C C F F C C F F
Settle down, it'll all be clear,
C C F F C C F F
Don't pay no mind to the demons they fill you with fear.
Am Am F F
Trouble it might drag you down,
C C G G
If you get lost you can always be found.
<C> <G> <Am> <G> Am Am Am Am
Just know you're not a- lone,
<F> <C> <G> <G> C C C C
Cuz I'm gonna make this place your home.

F F C C Am Am G G F F C C G G G G
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh.
F F C C Am Am G G F F C C G G G G
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh.

+ <C>

Ho Ro My Nut Brown Maiden (in G)

*Traditional Scottish*Translated from the Gaelic in the 19th century by the Scottish poet, John Stuart Blackie.

G G

G G G D7
 Ho ro, my nut- brown maiden, hee ree, my nut- brown maiden,
 G G (G-- D7--) G
 Ho ro, ro, maiden, for she's the maid for me.

G G G D7
 Ho ro, my nut- brown maiden, hee ree, my nut- brown maiden,
 G G (G-- D7--) G
 Ho ro, ro, maiden, for she's the maid for me.

G G G D7
 Her eye so brightly beaming, her look so frank and free,
 G G (G-- D7--) G
 In waking and in dreaming is ever- more with me.

G G G D7
 Ho ro, my nut- brown maiden, hee ree, my nut- brown maiden,
 G G (G-- D7--) G
 Ho ro, ro, maiden, for she's the maid for me.

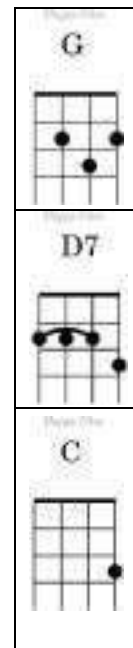
G G G D7
 Oh Mary, mild- eyed Mary, by land or on the sea,
 G G (G-- D7--) G
 Though time and tide may vary, my heart beats true to thee.

G G G D7
 Ho ro, my nut- brown maiden, hee ree, my nut- brown maiden,
 G G (G-- D7--) G
 Ho ro, ro, maiden, for she's the maid for me.

G G G D7
 And when the blossom's laden, bright summer comes a- gain,
 G G (G-- D7--) G
 And I'll fetch my nut- brown maiden down from the bonnie
 glen.

G G G D7
 Ho ro, my nut- brown maiden, hee ree, my nut- brown maiden,
 G G (G-- D7--) G
 Ho ro, ro, maiden, for she's the maid for me.

G G G D7
 Ho ro, my nut- brown maiden, hee ree, my nut- brown maiden,
 G G (G-- D7--) G <G>
 Ho ro, ro, maiden, for she's the maid for me.



Human (in Bb)

2008 song by The Killers.

The Killers (2008)

Bb Bb Bb Bb

Bb Dm Eb Bb
 I did my best to notice when the call came down the line,
 F Gm Eb F
 Up to the platform of surrender, I was brought but I was kind.
 Bb Dm Eb Gm
 And sometimes I get nervous, when I see an open door.
 Eb Eb F F
 Close your eyes, clear your heart.

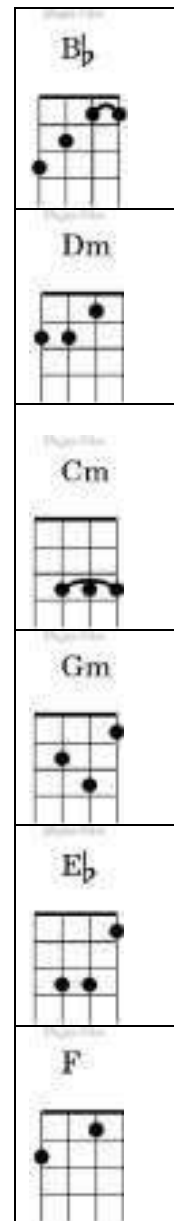
Bb Dm Eb Bb
 Cut the cord, - are we human, or are we dancer?
 F Gm Eb F
 My sign is vital, my hands are cold.
 Bb Dm Gm Gm
 And I'm on my knees looking for the answer,
 Cm Eb Bb Bb
 Are we human, or are we dancer?

Bb Dm Eb Bb
 F Gm Eb F

Bb Dm
 Pay my respects to grace and virtue,
 Eb Bb
 send my condolences to good,
 F Gm
 Give my regards to soul and romance,
 Eb F
 they always did the best they could,
 Bb Dm Eb Gm
 And so long to devotion, you taught me everything I know,
 Eb Eb F F
 Wave goodbye, wish me well.

Bb Dm Eb Bb
 You got to let me go - are we human, or are we dancer?
 F Gm Eb F
 My sign is vital, my hands are cold.
 Bb Dm Gm Gm
 And I'm on my knees looking for the answer,
 Cm Eb Bb Dm
 Are we human, or are we dancer?

Eb F D Gm
 Will your system be alright, when you dream of home tonight?
 Eb Eb
 There is no message we're receiving,
 F F
 Let me know is your heart still beating?



Bb **Dm** **Eb** **Bb**
 Are we human, or are we dancer?
Bb **F** **F** **Bb**
 My sign is vital, my hands are cold.
 Bb **Dm** **Gm** **Gm**
 And I'm on my knees, looking for the answer.

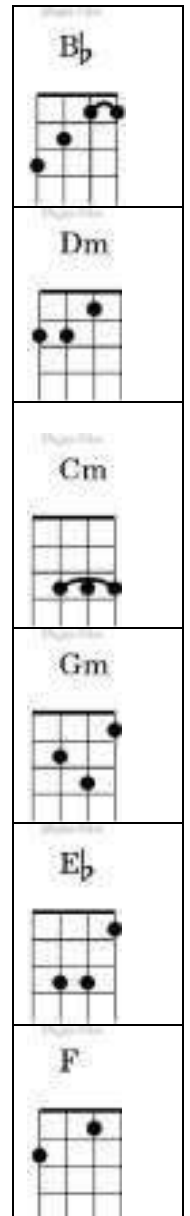
Gm **Gm** **Gm** **Gm**

Bb **Dm** **Eb** **Bb**
 You got to let me know - are we human, or are we dancer?
F **Gm** **Eb** **F**
 My sign is vital, my hands are cold.
 Bb **Dm** **Gm** **Gm**
 And I'm on my knees, looking for the answer,
 Cm **Eb** **Eb**
 Are we human?
 Bb **Dm** **Eb** **Bb**
 Or are we dancer?

F **Gm** **Eb** **F**
Bb **Dm** **Eb** **Gm**

Cm **Eb** **Bb** **Bb**
 Are we human, or are we dancer?

Bb **Bb** **Bb** **Bb**



I am a Man of Constant Sorrow (in G)

Traditional American

Traditional American folk song originally recorded about 1913 by Dick Burnett, a partially blind fiddler from Kentucky. Originally recorded as 'Farewell Song' as printed in a Richard Burnett songbook.

In constant sorrow, all through his/my days...

I am a man of constant sorrow,
I've seen trouble all my days.

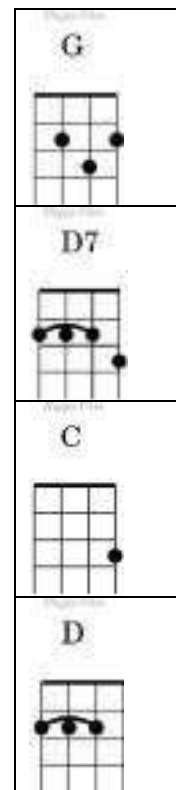
I bid farewell to old Kentucky,
The place where I was born and raised,
The place where he was born and raised.

For six long years I've been in trouble,
No pleasure here on Earth I've found,
For in this world I'm bound to ramble,
I have no friends to help me now.
He has no friends to help him now.

It's fare thee well my own true lover,
I never expect to see you a-gain,
For I'm bound to ride that Northern railroad,
Perhaps I'll die upon this train,
Perhaps he'll die upon this train.

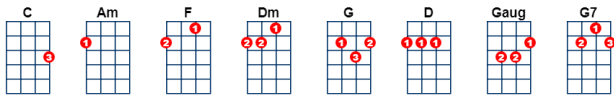
You can bury me in some deep valley,
For many years where I may lay,
Then you may learn to love a-nother,
While I am sleeping in my grave,
While he is sleeping in his grave.

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger,
A face you never will see no more,
But there is one promise that is given,
I'll meet you on God's golden shore.
He'll meet you on God's golden shore.



I Can Help

Billy Swan



written in 1974 and was his only major hit single but he had success as a songwriter for others

C Am x4

C If you got a Am problem C don't care what Am it is

C If you need a Am friend I can assure you Am this

I can F help Dm I got two strong F arms Dm I can C help Am C Am

It would G sure do me good to F do Dm you F good Let me C help Am C Am

It's a fact C that people get Am lonely C ain't nothing Am new

But a woman C like you Am baby should C never have the Am blues

Let me F help Dm I got two F for me Dm Let me C help Am C Am

It would G sure do me good to F do Dm you F good

Let me C help Am C Am

F When I go to sleep at night you're G always a part of my C dream Am C Am

F Holding me tight and D telling me every G thing I wanna Gaug hear

C Don't forget me Am baby all you C gotta do is Am call

You C know how I feel Am about you I'll do C anything at Am all

I can F help Dm if your F child needs a Dm daddy Let me C help Am C Am

It would G sure do me good to F do Dm you F good Let me C help Am C Am

C Am x4 G G7 x2 C Am x2

F When I go to Dm sleep at night you're G always a part of my C dream Am C Am

F Holding me tight and D telling me every G thing I wanna hear Gaug

C Don't forget me Am baby all you C gotta do is Am call

C You know how I Am feel about you I'll do C anything at Am all

I can F help Dm if your F child needs a Dm daddy Let me C help Am C Am

It would G sure do me good to F do Dm you F good Let me C help Am C Am

C Am x4 G G7 x2 C Am G7 C C

Happy Ukes

I Can See Clearly Now (in D)

Johnny Nash (1972)

Written and recorded by Johnny Nash in 1972. Recorded in London with members of the Fabulous Five Inc.

D G D G

D G D D
 I can see clearly now the rain has gone,
 D G A A
 I can see all obstacles in my way,
 D G D D
 Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind,
 C G D D
 It's going to be a bright, bright sun-shiney day.
 C G D D
 It's going to be a bright, bright sun-shiney day.

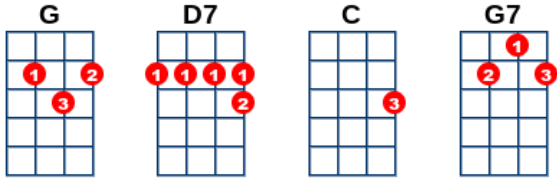
D G D D
 I think I can make it now the pain has gone,
 D G A A
 All of the bad feelings have disappeared,
 D G D D
 Here is the rainbow I've been praying for,
 C G D D
 It's going to be a bright, bright sun-shiney day.

F F C C
 Look all around there's nothing but blue skies...
 F F A A
 Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies...

C#m G C#m G
 C Bm A (A Silent- 2- 3- 4-)

D G D D
 I can see clearly now the rain has gone,
 D G A A
 I can see all obstacles in my way,
 D G D D
 Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind,
 C G D D
 It's going to be a bright, bright sun-shiney day.
 C G D D
 It's going to be a bright, bright sun-shiney day.
 C G D D
 It's going to be a bright, bright sun-shiney day.

I'm On My Way - The Proclaimers (1988)



From 1988's Sunshine on Leith album, the song gained a new lease of life in 2001 after its inclusion in the film, Shrek.

G x4

G I'm on my way from misery to happiness today (Ah-ha, Ah-ha)

D7 I'm on my way from misery to happiness today (Ah-ha, Ah-ha)

G I'm on my way to C what I want from this world

G And years from now, you'll C make it to the next world

G And everything that C you receive up yonder

G Is what you gave to D7 me the day I wandered

G I took a right, I took a right turning yesterday (Ah-ha, Ah-ha)

D7 Yeah, I took a right, I took a right turning yesterday yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

G I took the road that C brought me to your hometown

G I took the bus to C streets that I could walk down

G I walked the streets to C find the one I'd looked for

G I climbed the stair that D7 led me to your front door

C And now that D7 I don't want for G anything G7 (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)

C I'd have Al D7 Jolson sing "I'm G Sitting on Top of the D7 World"

G I'll do my best, I'll do my best to do the best I can (Ah-ha, Ah-ha)

D7 I'll do my best, I'll do my best to do the best I caa-aa-aa-aa-an

G To keep my feet from C jumping from the ground dear

G To keep my heart from C jumping through my mouth dear

G To keep the past, the C past and not the present

G To try and learn when D7 you teach me a lesson

C And now that D7 I don't want for G anything G7 (ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)

C I'd have Al D7 Jolson sing "I'm G Sitting on Top of the D7 World"

D7

G I'm on my way from misery to happiness today (Ah-ha, Ah-ha)

D7 I'm on my way from misery to happiness today yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

G I'm on my way to C what I want from this world

G And years from now, you'll C make it to the next world

G And everything that C you receive up yonder

G Is what you gave to C me the day I wandered

G I'm on my way to C what I want from this world

G And years from now, you'll C make it to the next world

G And everything that C you receive up yonder

G Is what you gave to D7 me the day I wandered

D7

G I'm on my way G (bah-um)

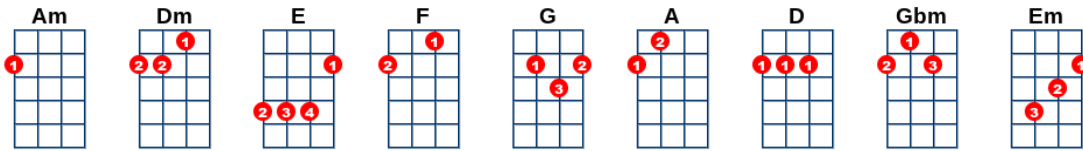
G I'm on my way G (bah-um)

G I'm on my way G (bah-um)

G I'm on my way G (bah-um) - slows

G/

I'm Still Standing - Elton John (1983)



The video for this number 4 hit was choreographed by former 'Strictly' judge, Arlene Phillips and features another former judge, Bruno Tonioli as a dancer.

Am Dm E E// F/ G/ x 2

A You could never know D what it's like
Your E blood, like winter, freezes A just like ice
And there's a Gbm cold, lonely light that D shines from E you
You'll Gbm wind up like the wreck you D hide behind that A mask you use

A And did you think this fool could D never win?
Well E look at me, I'm a-coming A back again
I got a Gbm taste of love in a D simple E way
And if you Gbm need to know while I'm still D standing
You just A fade away

Chorus

Don't you know Am I'm still standing better than I Em ever did?
Looking like a Dm true survivor, feeling like a F little kid G
And Am I'm still standing after Em all this time
Picking up the Dm pieces of my life without you E on my mind
I'm still Am standing - Dm yeah, yeah, E yeah
I'm still Am standing - Dm yeah, yeah, E yeah

A Once, I never coulda D hoped to win
You E starting down the road, leaving A me again
The Gbm threats you made were meant to D cut me E down
And if our Gbm love was just a D circus, you'd be a A clown by now

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental verse

Chorus

Don't you know **Am** I'm still standing better than I **Em** ever did?

Looking like a **Dm** true survivor, feeling like a **F** little kid **G**

And **Am** I'm still standing after **Em** all this time

Picking up the **Dm** pieces of my life without you **E** on my mind

I'm still **Am** standing - **Dm** yeah, yeah, **E** yeah

I'm still **Am** standing - **Dm** yeah, yeah, **E** yeah

I'm still **Am** standing - **Dm** yeah, yeah, **E** yeah

I'm still **Am** standing - **Dm** yeah, yeah, **E** yeah

I'm still **Am** stan **Am**/ding

I Have A Dream (C)

Abba - 1979

is a song by Swedish pop group ABBA. It was featured on the group's sixth studio album Voulez-Vous and released as a single in December 1979. The single became a big hit, topping the charts in many countries and peaking at No.2 in the UK over the Christmas week of 1979

C G7 C <C>

C G7 C
I have a dream, a song to sing
To help me cope, with anything

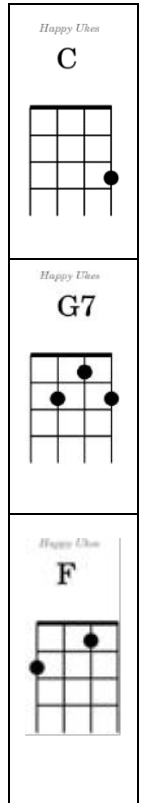
G7 C
If you see the wonder .. of a fairy tale
you can take the future, even if you fail

G7 F C
I believe in angels .. something good in, everything I see
I believe in angels .. when I know the time, is right for me
I'll cross the stream [STOP] I have a dream

G7 C
I have a dream, a fantasy ..
To help me through, reality
And my destination, makes it worth the while
Pushing through the darkness, still another mile

G7 F C
I believe in angels .. something good in, everything I see
I believe in angels .. when I know the time, is right for me
I'll cross the stream [STOP] I have a dream (x2)

C G7 C
I have a dream, a song to sing
To help me cope, with anything
If you see the wonder .. of a fairy tale
you can take the future, even if you fail
G7 F C
I believe in angels .. something good in, everything I see
I believe in angels .. when I know the time, is right for me
I'll cross the stream [STOP] I have a dream
G7 C <C>
I'll cross the stream [STOP] I have a dream



I Hear You Knocking (in G)

Dave Edmunds - 1970

is a rhythm and blues song written by Dave Bartholomew and Earl King - first recorded in 1955. It was also recorded by Welsh singer/guitarist Dave Edmunds who reached Number one with it in 1970.

Gx2 Cx2 Gx2 D7x2

G

You went away and left long time ago

Now you're knocking on my door

C

G

I hear you knocking But you can't come in

C

D7

I hear you knocking Go back where you been

G

I begged you not to go but you said goodbye

Now you're telling me all your lies

C

G

I hear you knocking But you can't come in

C

D7

I hear you knocking Go back where you been

Instrumental: Play chords of verse above, hum tune to self!

G

You better get back to your used to be

'Cause your kind of love ain't good for me

C

G

I hear you knocking But you can't come in

C

D7

I hear you knocking Go back where you been

G

I told you way back in '52

That I would never go with you

C

G

I hear you knocking But you can't come in

C

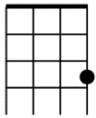
D7x2

I hear you knocking Go back where you been

Gx2 C7x2 Gx2 <G>

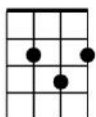
Happy Ukes

C



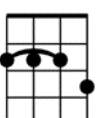
Happy Ukes

G



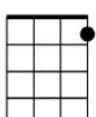
Happy Ukes

D7



Happy Ukes

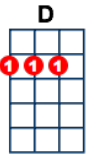
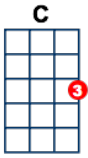
C7



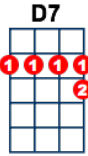
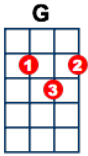
I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

Bob Dylan

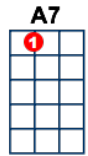
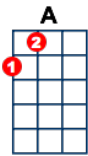
written in 1967. Also recorded by Robert Palmer and UB40



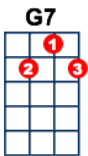
C D G D7 (last line of first verse)



Close your G eyes close the door
 You don't have to A worry any A7 more
 C I'll... be your... D baby G tonight... D7



Shut the G light shut the shade
 You don't A have to be A7 afraid
 C I'll... be your... D baby G tonight... G7



Well, that C mockingbird's gonna sail away G we're gonna forget it
 That A big fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
 But D7 we're gonna let it you won't regret it

Kick your G shoes off do not fear
 Bring that A bottle over A7 here
 C I'll... be your... D baby G tonight... D7

Close your G eyes close the door
 You don't have to A worry any A7 more
 C I'll... be your... D baby G tonight... D7

Shut the G light, shut the shade you don't A have to be A7 afraid
 C I'll... be your... D baby G tonight... G7

Well, that C mockingbird's gonna sail away G we're gonna forget it
 That A big fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
 But D7 we're gonna let it you won't regret it

Kick your G shoes off do not fear
 Bring that A bottle over A7 here
 C I'll... be your... D baby G tonight... G7
 C I'll... be your... D baby G to....night G/

Happy Ukes

I SAW HER STANDING THERE

The Beatles

SING A 1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

[D7]/[D7]/[D7]/[D7]

Well she was **[D7]** just seventeen
And you **[G7]** know what I **[D7]** mean
And the **[D7]** way she looked was way beyond com-**[A7]**pare **[A7]**
So **[D]** how could I **[D7]** dance with a-**[G7]**nother **[Bb]** ooh
When I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D7]** there **[D7]**

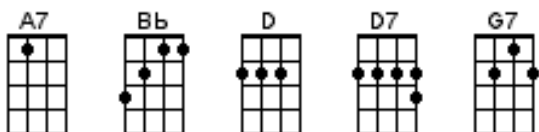
Well **[D7]** she looked at me,
And **[G7]** I, I could **[D7]** see
That be-**[D7]**fore too long I'd fall in love with **[A7]** her **[A7]**
[D] She wouldn't **[D7]** dance with a-**[G7]**nother **[Bb]** ooh
When I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D7]** there **[D7]**

Well my **[G7]** heart went boom
When I **[G7]** crossed that room
And I **[G7]** held her hand in **[A7]** mi-**[A7]**-i-**[G7]**-i-**[G7]**ine

Well we **[D7]** danced through the night,
And we **[G7]** held each other **[D7]** tight,
And be-**[D7]**fore too long I fell in love with **[A7]** her **[A7]**
Now **[D]** I'll never **[D7]** dance with a-**[G7]**nother **[Bb]** ooh
When I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D7]** there **[D7]**

Well my **[G7]** heart went boom
When I **[G7]** crossed that room
And I **[G7]** held her hand in **[A7]** mi-**[A7]**-i-**[G7]**-i-**[G7]**ine

Ooh we **[D7]** danced through the night,
And we **[G7]** held each other **[D7]** tight,
And be-**[D7]**fore too long I fell in love with **[A7]** her **[A7]**
Now **[D]** I'll never **[D7]** dance with a-**[G7]**nother **[Bb]** ooh
Since I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D7]** there **[D7]**
Oh, since I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D7]** there **[D7]**
Well, since I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D7]** there **[D7]**↓



I'll See You In My Dreams (in F)

Isham Jones (1925)

Popular song written and published by Isham Jones in 1924, and originally recorded by Jones with the Ray Millar Orchestra in 1925. Later used as the title song of a 1950 movie of the same name.

(F-- Dm--) (Am-- Dm-) (F-- Dm--) (Am-- Dm--)
 (F-- Dm--) (Am-- Dm-) (F-- Dm--) (Am-- Dm--)

(F-- Dm--) (Am-- Dm--) D7 D7
 Though the days are long, twilight sings a song,
 G7 (Bb-- C--) (F-- Dm--) (Am-- Dm--)
 Of the happi- ness, that used to be.
 Am E7 E7 Am
 Soon my eyes will close, soon I'll find repose,
 C G7 C C7
 And in dreams, you're always near to me.

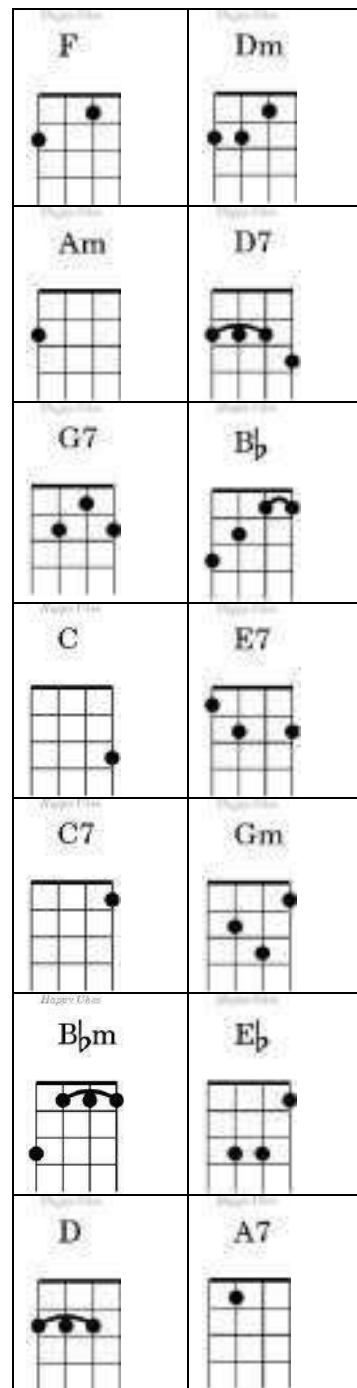
Bb Gm Bbm Bbm
 I'll see you in my dreams,
 F E7 F F
 Hold you in my dreams,
 D7 D7 D7 D7
 Someone took you out of my arms,
 G7 G7 C C7
 Still I feel the thrill of your charms,

Bb Gm Bbm Bbm
 Lips that once were mine,
 F E7 F F
 Tender eyes that shine,
 (Eb-- D--) D7 A7 Dm
 They will light my way to- night,
 Bb C F F
 I'll see you in my dreams.

Bb Gm Bbm Bbm
 F E7 F F
 D7 D7 D7 D7
 G7 G7 C C7

Bb Gm Bbm Bbm
 Lips that once were mine,
 F E7 F F
 Tender eyes that shine,
 (Eb-- D--) D7 A7 Dm
 They will light my way to- night,
 Bb C F F
 I'll see you in my dreams.
 (Eb-- D--) D7 A7 Dm
 They will light my lonely way to- night,
 Bb C (F-- Dm--) (Am-- Dm--)
 I'll see you in my dreams.

(F-- Dm--) (Am-- Dm-) <F>



I'm a Believer (in G)

Neil Diamond/The Monkees (1966)

Written by Neil Diamond and originally recorded by him before The Monkees recorded it in 1966.

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

(G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G--
 Then I saw her face, Now I'm a be- liever,
 C--) (G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G--
 Not a trace, Of doubt in my mind.
 C--) <G> <C>
 I'm in love, oooh,
 G F Dm
 I'm a believer! I couldn't leave her if I tried.

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

(G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G--
 Then I saw her face, Now I'm a be- liever,
 C--) (G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G--
 Not a trace, Of doubt in my mind.
 C--) <G> <C>
 I'm in love, oooh,
 G F Dm
 I'm a believer! I couldn't leave her if I tried.

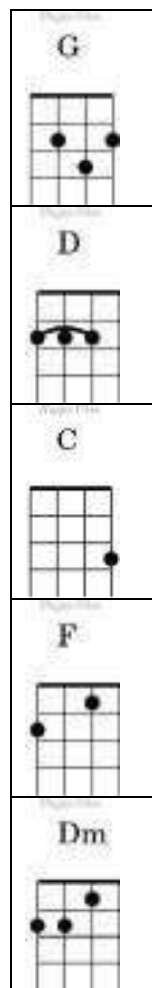
G D G G
 G D G G

C G
 Love was out to get me,
 C G
 That's the way it seemed,
 C G D (D)
 Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

(G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G--
 Then I saw her face, Now I'm a be- liever,
 C--) (G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G--
 Not a trace, Of doubt in my mind.
 C--) <G> <C>
 I'm in love, oooh,
 G F Dm
 I'm a believer! I couldn't leave her if I tried.

Repeat chorus...

<Dm> <G>



I'm Into Something Good (in G) *Earl Jean (of the Cookies) (1964)*

Composed by Gerry Goffin and Carole King, and recorded originally by Earl Jean of *The Cookies*. Made famous in a cover version by Herman's Hermits shortly after in 1964.

(G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G-- C--)

(G-- C--) (G-- C--)

Woke up this morning feeling fine,

(G-- C--) G

There's something special on my mind,

C C G G

Last night I met a new girl in the neighbourhood, whoa yeah (ooh ooh

D C (G-- C--) (G-- C--)

Something tells me I'm into something good.

ooh) *Something tells me I'm into s'thing*

(G-- C--) (G-- C--)

She's the kind of girl who's not too shy,

(G-- C--) G

And I can tell I'm her kind of guy,

C C (G-- C--)

She danced close to me like I hoped she would,

She danced with me like I

(G-- C--)

hoped she would (ooh ooh

D C (G-- C--) (G-- C--)

Something tells me I'm into something good.

Ooh) *Something tells me I'm into s'thing*

D D

We only danced for a minute or two,

C G

But then she stuck close to me the whole night through,

D D

Can I be falling in love,

A (C-- D--) (D--

She's everything I've been dreaming of. *She's everything I've been*

A--) (D--

dreaming of

(G-- C--) (G-- C--)

I walked her home and she held my hand,

G (C-- G--)

I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand,

C C (G-- C--)

So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could,

I asked to see her

(G-- C--)

and she told me I could, (ooh ooh

D C (G-- C--) (G-- C--)

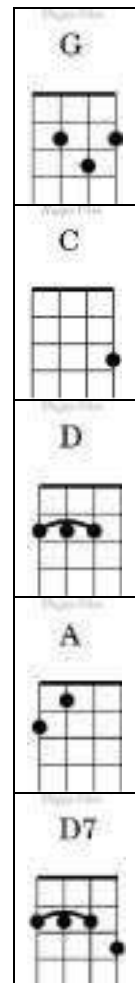
Something tells me I'm into something good.

ooh) *Something tells me I'm into s'thing*

(G-- C--) (G-- C--) D7 D7

Something tells me I'm into something, Ahhh!

D7 D7 G G
D7 D7 G G



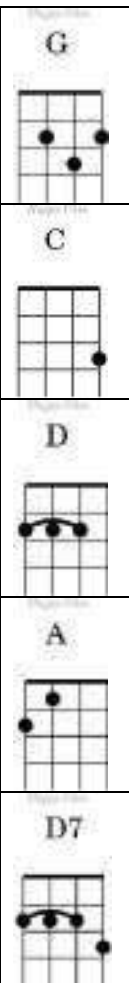
(G-- C--) (G-- C--)
 I walked her home and she held my hand,
 G (C-- G--)
 I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand,
 C C (G-- C--)
 So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could,
 I asked to see her
 (G-- C--)
 and she told me I could, (ooh ooh)

D C (G-- C--) (G-- C--)
 Something tells me I'm into something good.
 ooh) Something tells me I'm into s'thing

D C (G-- C--) (G-- C--)
 Something tells me I'm into something good.
 Something tells me I'm into s'thing
 to s'thing

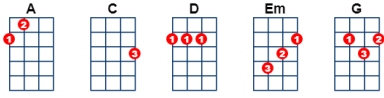
D C
 good, oh yeah, something

(G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G-- C--) (G-- C--) <G>
 good.



I'm the Urban Spaceman

The Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band



Written in 1968 by Neil Innes and produced by Paul McCartney.
This song won the Ivor Novello award that year!

(play as first two lines)

G A (C-- D--) G

G I'm the urban spaceman baby A I've got speed

C I've got D everything I G need

G I'm the urban spaceman baby A I can fly

I'm a C super D sonic G guy

I Em don't need pleasure I C don't feel G pain

C If you were to G knock me down, I'd A just get up D again

G I'm the urban spaceman baby A I'm making out

C I'm D all G about

G A (C-- D--) G

I Em wake up every morning with a C smile upon my G face

C My natural G exuberance spills A out all over the D place

G I'm the urban spaceman I'm A intelligent and clean

C Know D what I G mean

G I'm the urban spaceman as a A lover second to none

C It's a D lot of G fun

G A (C-- D--) G

G A (C-- D--) G

I Em never let my friends down C I've never made a G boob

C I'm a glossy G magazine an A advert on the D tube

G I'm the urban spaceman baby A here comes the twist

C I D don't G exist

G A (C-- D--) G (G/ D/ G/)

Happy Ukes

I'm Yours (in C)

Jason Mraz - 2008

The song was performed in Mraz' 2004 and 2005 gigs and already became a crowd favorite before its release in 2008. It was immensely successful in the U.S. on the Billboard chart.

Cx2 Gx2 Amx2 Fx2

Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it

I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted

I fell right through the cracks, and I'm trying to get back

Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my best test

And nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention

I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

But I won't hesitate no more,

No more, it cannot wait I'm yours

Well open up your mind and see like me

Open up your plans and damn you're free

Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing

We are just one big family

It's your god forsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved, loved

So, I won't hesitate no more, No more, it cannot wait I'm sure

There's no need to complicate our time is short

This is our fate, I'm yours

Well open up your mind and see like me

Open up your plans and damn you're free

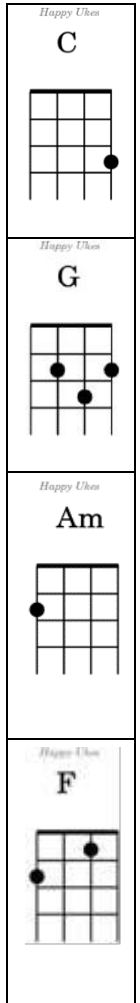
Look into your heart and you'll find, that the sky is yours

So please don't, please don't please don't There's no need to complicate -

Cause our time is short This, oh this, oh this is our fate, I'm you-ou-ou-

ou-ou-ours

Cx2 Gx2 Amx2 Fx2 <C>



In the Jailhouse Now (in C)

Davis & Stafford (1915)

Usually credited to Jimmie Rodgers who recorded it in 1928, but recorded many times earlier, this song was popular during the early 20th century in Vaudeville performances. It has been covered many times, with most based on Rodgers' version. This version is based on Tim Blake Nelson with the Soggy Bottom Boys from the soundtrack to the film *O Brother, Where Art Thou?*

C F G C

I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob, he use-ta steal, gamble and rob.
 He thought he was the smartest guy a- round.
 But I found out last Monday, that Bob got locked up Sunday,
 They got him in the jailhouse way down- town.

<G> He's in the jailhouse now, he's in the jailhouse now.
 Well I told him once or twice, Stop playin' cards and a shootin' dice.

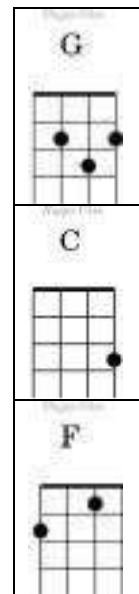
He's in the jailhouse now.

Yo-da lay-he-he-ee-ee-ee,
 Oh da layo-ee-ee-ee-ee-ee,
 Ah dayo ho dee-ee, ee ho dee-ee, Yo da lay-heee.

Bob liked to play his poker, Pinochle, Whist and Euchre*,
 But shooting dice was his favorite game.
 Well he got throwd in jail, with no- body to go his bail,
 The judge done said that he refused the fine.

<G> He's in the jailhouse now, he's in the jailhouse now.
 Well I told him once or twice, Stop playin' cards and a shootin' dice.
 He's in the jailhouse now.

Yo-da lay-he-he-ee-ee-ee,
 Oh da layo-ee-ee-ee-ee-ee,
 Ah dayo ho dee-ee, ee ho dee-ee, Yo da lay-heee.

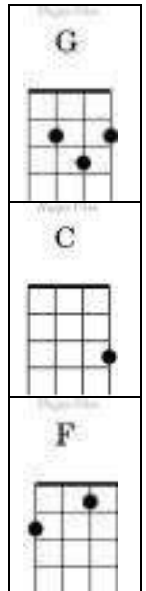


*(Pronounced Yoh-ker)

Well I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie
 I said I was the swellest guy a- round
 Well we started to spendin' my money, And she started to callin' me honey
 We took in every cabaret in town

<G> We're in the jailhouse now, We're in the jailhouse now
 Well I told that judge right to his face, I don't like to see this place
 We're in the jailhouse now

Yo-da lay-he-he-ee-ee-ee,
 Oh da layo-ee-ee-ee-ee-ee,
 Ah dayo ho dee-ee, ee ho dee-ee, Yo da lay-heee.



I Only Want To Be With You

Dusty Springfield (1963)

Written by Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde. The debut solo single released by British singer Dusty Springfield peaked at number 4 on the UK Singles chart in January 1964. The song was also a hit for the Bay City Rollers and Samantha Fox.

Intro:

C (F-- G7--) C (F-- G7--)

C Am
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so,
C Am
I only know I never want to let you go.
F G7 Dm G7
Cause you started something, can't you see
C Am
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me,
F G7 Dm G7 (C --) <F><G7>
It happens to be true I only wanna be with you.

C Am
It doesn't matter where you go or what you do
C Am
I want to spend each moment of the day with you,
F G7 Dm G7
Look what has happened with just one kiss
C Am
I never knew that I could be in love like this
F G7 Dm G7 C
It's crazy but it's true, I only wanna be with you.

*
Ab C F C
You stopped and smiled at me, asked me if I cared to dance,
G7 D7 G7
I fell into your open arms I didn't stand a chance, now listen
honey

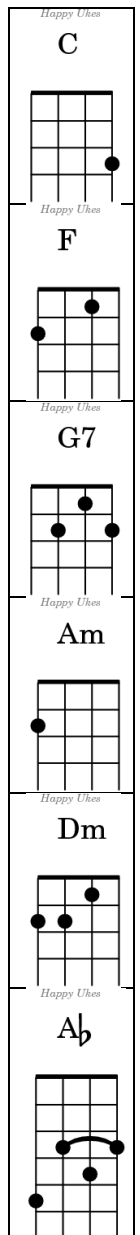
C Am
I just wanna be beside you everywhere
C Am
As long as we're together honey I don't care,
F G7 Dm G7
Cause you started something, can't you see
C Am
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
F G7 Dm G7 C
It happens to be true, I only wanna be with you (2nd time to **)

Instrumental/Kazoo: (to tune of verse)

C Am C Am F G7 Dm G7 C Am F G7 Dm G7 C
Repeat from *

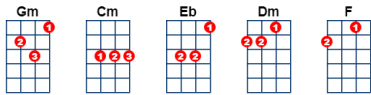
**

F G7
No matter, no matter what you do,
F G7 <C><G7><C>
I only wanna be with you.



I Shot the Sheriff

Bob Marley



written in 1973 and recorded in 1974 by Eric Clapton whose version was inducted into the Grammy Hall of Fame 2003

Bass Instrumental

Gm I shot the Sheriff Cm but I didn't shoot no Gm deputy Dm/Gm
 Gm I shot the Sheriff Cm but I didn't shoot no Gm deputy Dm/Gm
 Eb All Dm around in my Gm hometown they're Eb trying to Dm track me Gm down
 They Eb say they want to Dm bring me in Gm guilty
 For the Eb killing of a Dm deputy Gm
 For the Eb life of a Dm deputy Gm..... but I say Gm F Gm

Gm I shot the Sheriff Cm but I swear it was in Gm self defence Dm/Gm
 Gm I shot the Sheriff Cm and they say it is a Gm capital offence Dm/Gm
 Eb Sheriff Dm John Brown Gm always hated me
 Eb For what I Dm don't know Gm Eb every Dm time I Gm plant a seed
 He said Eb kill it Dm before it Gm grows
 He said Eb kill it Dm before it Gm grows..... and I say Gm F Gm

Gm I shot the Sheriff Cm but I swear it was in Gm self defence Dm/Gm
 Gm I shot the Sheriff Cm and they say it is a Gm capital offence Dm/Gm
 Eb Freedom Dm came my way Gm one day and I Eb started Dm out of Gm town
 Eb All of a Dm sudden I see Gm Sheriff John Brown Eb aiming to Dm shoot me Gm down
 Eb So I shot Dm I shot him Gm down.... and I say Gm F Gm

Gm I shot the Sheriff Cm but I did not shoot the Gm deputy Dm/Gm
 Gm I shot the Sheriff Cm but I did not shoot the Gm deputy Dm/Gm
 Eb Reflexes Dm got the Gm better of me and Eb what is to Dm be must Gm be
 Eb Every Dm day the Gm bucket goes to the well
 But one Eb day the Dm bottom will drop out Gm
 Yes one Eb day the Dm bottom will drop out Gm..... but I say Gm x4

Happy Ukes

It's a Heartache (in F)

Bonnie Tyler/Juice Newton(1977)

Authorship credited to Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe. Recorded separately by Tyler and Newton in 1977.

F F F F

It's a a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
 Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down.
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game,
 Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown.

It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
 Love him till your arms break, then he let's you down.

It ain't right with love to share,
 When you find he doesn't care, for you.
 It ain't wise to need someone,
 As much as I depended on, you.

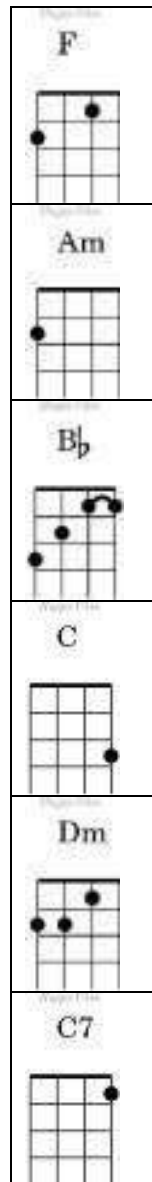
It's a a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
 Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down.
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game,
 Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown.

It ain't right with love to share,
 When you find he doesn't care, for you.
 It ain't wise to need someone,
 As much as I depended on, you.

It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
 Love him till your arms break, then he let's you down.
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game,
 Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown.

It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
 Love him till your arms break, then he let's you down.

<F> <F>
 It's a heartache,



It's Hard To Be Humble, (in C) 1980

Sung by Mac Davis from 1980

Chorus

C C//

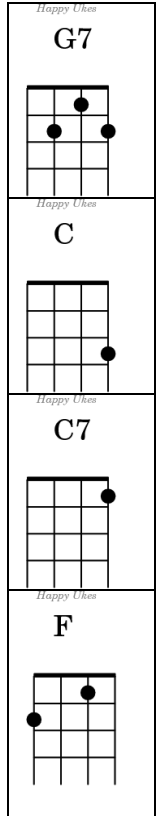
Oh, Lord it's hard to be humble
 When you're perfect in every way
 I can't wait to look in the mirror
 'Cause I get better lookin' each day

To know me is to love me
 I must be a hell of a man
 Oh, Lord it's hard to be humble
 But I'm doing the best that I can.

I used to have a girlfriend
 But I guess she just couldn't compete
 With all of these love starved women
 Who keep clamoring at my feet
 Well I prob'ly could find me another
 But I guess they're in awe of me
 Who cares, I never get lonesome
 'Cause I treasure my own company.

Chorus
 I guess you could say I'm a loner
 A cowboy outlaw tough and proud
 Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna
 But then I wouldn't stand out in a crowd.
 Some folks say that I'm egotistical,
 Hell I don't even know what that means
 I guess it has something to do with
 The way I fill out my skin tight blue jeans.

Chorus X 2



It's getting Better (in C)

Mama Cass - 1969

is a song written by Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil that was a sunshine pop hit single in 1969 for Cass Elliot.

C// F// G/ <G> <G> <G> C// F// G/ <G> <G> <G>

C G
Once I believed that when love came to me,
C G
It would come with rockets, bells and poetry.
E7 Am F D7 G7
But with me and you, it just started quietly and grew
C F
And believe it or not,
C F C
Now there's something groovy and good Bout whatever we got.
F6 G7
And it's getting better,
C Am F G7
Growing stron-ger, warm and wilder,
C// F// G/ <G> <G> <G> C// F// G/ <G> <G> <G>
Getting better every day, better every day.

C G
I don't feel all turned on and starry eyed,
C G
I just feel a sweet contentment deep inside.
E7 Am F D7 G7
Holding you at night just seems kind of natural and right.
C F
And it's not hard to see,
C F C
That it isn't half of what it's gonna to turn out to be.
F6 G7
Cause it's getting better,
C Am F G
Growing stron-ger, warm and wilder,
C// F// G/ <G> <G> <G> C// F// G//
Getting better every day, better every day.

F G7 E7 Am
Ba da da da da da daah Da da da da daah
C F C F
And I don't mind waitin', I don't mind waitin',
C F
Cause no matter how long it takes,
C F6 G7
The two of us know. That it's getting better
C Am F G
Growing stron-ger, warm and wilder,
C// F// G/ <G> <G> <G> C// F// G/ <G> <G> <G>
Getting better every day, better every day.
C F G C F G
Getting better every day, getting better every day
C F G C F G
Getting better every day, getting better every day
C// G// <C>

Happy Ukes
C

Happy Ukes
F

Happy Ukes
G

Happy Ukes
E7

Happy Ukes
D7

Happy Ukes
Am

Happy Ukes
F6

It's getting Better (in D)

Mama Cass - 1969

is a song written by Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil that was a sunshine pop hit single in 1969 for Cass Elliot

D// G// A/ <A> <A> <A> D// G// A/ <A> <A> <A>

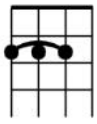
D A
Once I believed that when love came to me,
D A
It would come with rockets, bells and poetry.
F#m Bm G E7 A7
But with me and you, it just started quietly and grew
D G
And believe it or not,
D G D
Now there's something groovy and good Bout whatever we got.
Em7 A7
And it's getting better,
F#m Bm Em7 A7
Growing stron-ger, warm and wilder,
D// G// A/ <A> <A> <A> D// G// A/ <A> <A> <A>
Getting better every day, better every day.

D A
I don't feel all turned on and starry eyed,
D A
I just feel a sweet contentment deep inside.
F#m Bm G Em7 A7
Holding you at night just seems kind of natural and right.
D G
And it's not hard to see
D G D
That it isn't half of what it's gonna to turn out to be.
Em7 A7
Cause it's getting better,
F#m Bm Em7 A
Growing stron-ger, warm and wilder,
D// G// A/ <A> <A> <A> D// G// A//
Getting better every day, better every day.

G A7 F#m Bm
Ba da da da da da daah Da da da da daah
D G D G
And I don't mind waitin', I don't mind waitin',
D G
Cause no matter how long it takes,
D Em7 A7
The two of us know. That it's getting better
F#m Bm G A
Growing stron-ger, warm and wilder,
D// G// A/ <A> <A> <A> D// G// A/ <A> <A> <A>
Getting better every day, better every day.
D G A D G A
Getting better every day, getting better every day
D G A D G A
Getting better every day, getting better every day
D// A// <D>

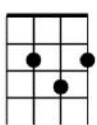
Happy Ukes

D



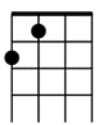
Happy Ukes

G



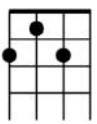
Happy Ukes

A



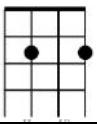
Happy Ukes

F#m



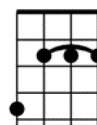
Happy Ukes

Em7



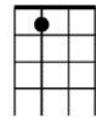
Happy Ukes

Bm



Happy Ukes

A7



It's My Party (G)

Lesley Gore - 1963

pop song recorded by multiple artists since the 1960s.

G// C// G/ D7////////
G **G7**
 It's my party, and I'll cry if I want to

C **Cm**
 Cry if I want to, cry if I want to

G **Am7** **D7** **G// C// G/ D7////////**
 You would cry too if it happened to you

G **Bb**
 Nobody knows where my Johnny has gone

G **C**
 Judy left the same time

Cm **G**
 Why was he holding her hand

A7 **D7**
 When he's supposed to be mine?

Chorus

G **Bb**
 Play all my records, keep dancing all night

G **C**
 But leave me alone for a while

Cm **G**
 'Til Johnny's dancing with me

A7 **D7**
 I've got no reason to smile

Chorus

G **Bb**
 Oh, Judy and Johnny just walked through that door

G **C**
 Like a queen with her King

Cm **G**
 Oh what a birthday surprise

A7 **D7**
 Judy's wearin' his ring

Chorus x2 **G// C// <G>**
 you

Happy Ukes G	
Happy Ukes C	
Happy Ukes D7	
Happy Ukes Cm	
Happy Ukes Am7	
Happy Ukes A7	
Happy Ukes Bb	

It Must Be Love (in G)

Labi Siffre (1971)

Written and originally recorded by Labi Siffre in 1971 and covered by Madness in 1981. Chords taken from Worcester Uke Club, although some of the names of the chords have been made slightly more standard.

Am Amadd9 Am Amadd9

Am Amadd9

I never thought I'd miss you,

Am Amadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9

Half as much as I do.

Am Amadd9 Am

And I never thought I'd feel this way,

Amadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9

The way I feel about you.

Em7 A9 Dm E7

As soon as I wake up any night, any day,

Am AmL7 Am7 Am6

I know that it's you I need, to take the blues a-way.

G (Gmaj7-- Em7--) (C-- D--)

It must be love, love, love.

G (Gmaj7-- Em7--) (C-- D--)

It must be love, love, love.

(Am- Gmaj7-) C- 2 3 4 2, 3, 4

Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best.

Am Amadd9 Am Amadd9

Am Amadd9

How can it be that we can,

Am Amadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9

Say so much without words?

Am Amadd9

Bless you and bless me baby,

Am Amadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9

Bless the bees, and the birds.

Em7 A9 Dm E7

I've got to be near you every night, every day.

Am AmL7 Am7 Am6

I couldn't be happy baby, in any other way.

G (Gmaj7-- Em7--) (C-- D--)

It must be love, love, love.

G (Gmaj7-- Em7--) (C-- D--)

It must be love, love, love.

(Am- Gmaj7-) C- 2 3 4 2, 3, 4

Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best.

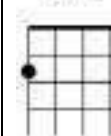
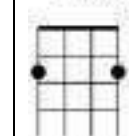
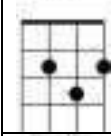
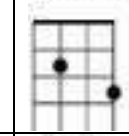
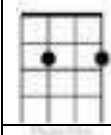
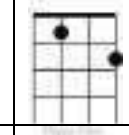
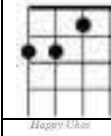
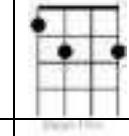
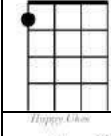
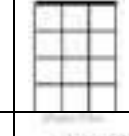
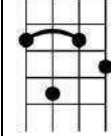
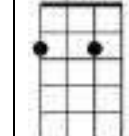
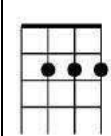
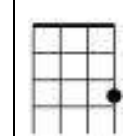
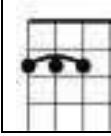
~~Am Amadd9 Am Amadd9~~

Am Amadd9 Am Amadd9

G Cadd9 G Cadd9

Am Amadd9 Am Amadd9

G Cadd9 G Cadd9

Am 	Amadd9 
G 	Cadd9 
Em7 	A9 
Dm 	E7 
AmL7 	Am7 
Am6 	Am6 (kludge) 
Gmaj7 	C 
D 	

Em7 **A9** **Dm** **E7**
 As soon as I wake up any night, any day,
Am **AmL7** **Am7** **Am6**
 I know that it's you I need, to take the blues a- way.



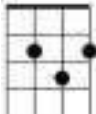
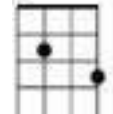

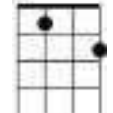

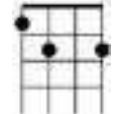

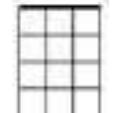


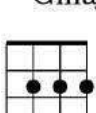
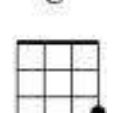
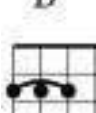
G (**Gmaj7-- Em7--**) (**C-- D--**)
 It must be love, love, love.
G (**Gmaj7-- Em7--**) (**C-- D--**)
 It must be love, love, love.
 (**Am-** **Gmaj7-**) **C- 2 3 4** **2, 3, 4**
 Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best.

Am **Amadd9** **Am** **Amadd9**

G (**Gmaj7-- Em7--**) (**C-- D--**)
 It must be love, love, love.
G (**Gmaj7-- Em7--**) (**C-- D--**)
 It must be love, love, love.
 (**Am-** **Gmaj7-**) **C- 2 3 4** **2, 3, 4**
 Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best.

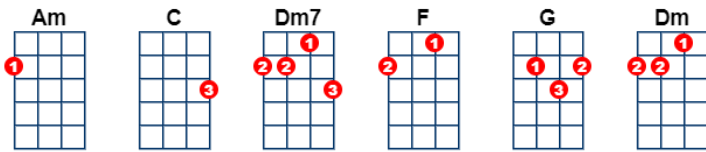
Am **Amadd9** **Am** **Amadd9** **G**

~~(fade out) G — Cadd9 — G — Cadd9 — <G>~~

Am 	Amadd9 
G 	Cadd9 
Em7 	A9 
Dm 	E7 
AmL7 	Am7 
Am6 	Am6 (kludge) 
Gmaj7 	C 
D 	

It's the Same Old Song

The Four Tops



Am Am Am Am

You're C sweet as a honey bee but like a Dm7 honey bee stings

You've gone and F left my heart in G pain

All you C left is our favorite song

The Dm7 one we danced to F all night G long

It used to C bring sweet memories of a Dm7 tender love that F used to G be

Now it's the C same old G song

But with a Dm different meaning since G you've been F gone

It's the C same old G song

But with a Dm different meaning since G you've been F gone Am Am

Sentimental C fool am I to Dm7 hear an old love song and F wanna G cry

But the C melody keeps haunting me re Dm7 minding me how in F love we used to G be

Keep C hearing the part that used to touch our hearts

Staying to Dm7 gether forever darling F breaking up G never

Now it's the C same old G song

But with a Dm different meaning since G you've been F gone

It's the C same old G song

But with a Dm different meaning since G you've been F gone Am Am

(C G Dm G F) x2

Precious C memories keep a lingering on Dm7

Every time I hear our F favorite G song

Now you've C gone and left this emptiness

I Dm7 only reminisce the F happiness we G spent

We used to C dance to the music make ro F mance to the G music

Now it's the C same old G song

But with a Dm different meaning since G you've been F gone

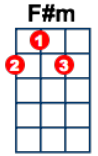
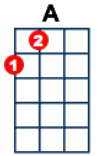
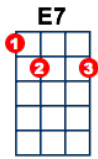
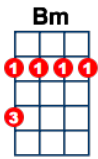
It's the C same old G song

But with a Dm different meaning since G you've been F gone (Fading

But with a Dm different meaning since G you've been F gone Am Am Am/

It Never Rains in Southern California

Albert Hammond



Recorded in 1972 and was a "turntable hit" frequently getting radio requests but never making it into the charts

Bm E7 A (first line of verse)

Got on Bm board a west bound E7 seven-forty A seven
 Didn't Bm think before E7 deciding what to A do
 A Oh! that Bm talk of E7 opportunities A TV breaks and F#m movies
 Rang Bm true E7 sure rang A true

Seems it Bm never rains in E7 Southern Cali A fornia
 Seems I`ve Bm often heard that E7 kind of talk A before
 It never Bm rains in Califor E7 nia but A girl don't they F#m warn ya
 It Bm pours E7 man it A pours

A Out Bm of work I'm out of my E7 head
 Out of self A respect I'm out of Bm bread
 I'm under Bm clothed I'm under E7 fed I wanna go A home
 It never Bm rains in Cali E7 fornia but A girl don't they F#m warn ya
 It Bm pours E7 man it A pours

Bm E7 A

Got on Bm board a west bound E7 seven-forty A seven
 Didn't Bm think before E7 deciding what to A do
 Will you Bm tell the folks back E7 home I nearly A made it
 Had Bm offers but don't E7 know which one to A take
 A Please don't Bm tell them how you E7 found me
 Don't A tell them how you F#m found me
 Gimme a Bm break E7 give me a A break

Seems it Bm never rains in E7 Southern Cali A fornia
 Seems I`ve Bm often heard that E7 kind of talk A before
 It never Bm rains in Califor E7 nia
 But A girl don't they F#m warn ya
 It Bm pours E7 man it A pours A//

Happy Ukes

I Wanna Be Like You (in Am)

Louis Prima (1967)

From Walt Disney's 1967 file *The Jungle Book*. Sung by Louis Prima and written by songwriters Robert and Richard Sherman.

Am Am Am Am

Am Am Am E7
 Now I'm the king of the swingers oh, the jungle V.I.P.
 E7 E7 E7 Am
 I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' me.
 Am Am Am E7
 I wanna be a man, man, man-cub, and stroll right into town,
 E7 E7 E7 (Am--
 And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' around.

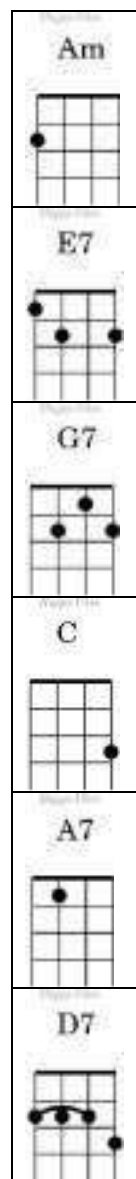
G7-- C C A7 A7
 Ooh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you ooh ooh,
 D7 G7 C
 I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too. Ooh, ooh,
 (D7-- G7-- C C A7 A7
 You'll see it's true, ooh ooh, an ape like me ee ee,
 D7 G7 C C
 Can learn to be, like someone like me.

Am Am Am E7
 Don't try to kid me man-cub, I made a deal with you,
 E7 E7 E7 Am
 What I desire was man's red fire, to make my dreams come true,
 Am Am Am E7
 Now give me the secret man-cub, 'come on' clue me what to do,
 E7 E7 E7 (Am--
 Well I desire, mans red fire, so I can be like you.

G7-- C C A7 A7
 Ooh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you ooh ooh,
 D7 G7 C
 I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too. Ooh, ooh,
 (D7-- G7-- C C A7 A7
 You'll see it's true, ooh ooh, an ape like me ee ee,
 D7 G7 C (C-- G7--)
 Can learn to be, like someone like me.

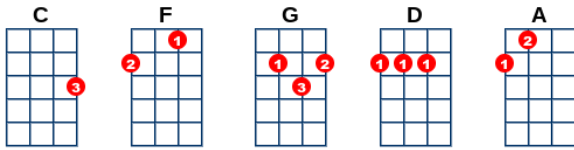
C C A7 A7
 D7 G7 C (D7-- G7--)
 C C A7 A7
 D7 G7 C (C--

G7-- C C A7 A7
 Ooh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you ooh ooh,
 D7 G7 C
 I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too. Ooh, ooh,
 (D7-- G7-- C C A7 A7
 You'll see it's true, ooh ooh, an ape like me ee ee,
 D7 G7 C A7
 Can learn to be, like someone like me.
 D7 G7 C A7
 Can learn to be, like someone like me.
 D7 G7 C <C> <G> <C>
 Can learn to be, like someone like me.



I Wanna Be Sedated - Ramones (1978)

The band spent a long time making the song as polished and radio friendly as possible. Needless to say, the radio stations didn't like it.



C x 4

C 20, 20, 24 hours to go

F I wanna be C sedated

C Nothin' to do, nowhere to go-oh

F I wanna be C sedated

G Just get me to the airport, and C put me on a plane

G Hurry, hurry, hurry C before I go insane

G I can't control my fingers, I C can't control my brain

Oh, F no, oh-oh, oh- G oh C C

Repeat 1st verse EXCEPT final Cs

C F G C x2

C C

D 20, 20, 24 hours to go

G I wanna be D sedated

D Nothin' to do, nowhere to go-oh

G I wanna be D sedated

A Just put me in a wheelchair and D get me to the show

A Hurry, hurry, hurry, D before I go loco

A I can't control my fingers, I D can't control my toes

Oh, G no, oh-oh, oh- A oh D D

Repeat 2nd verse except for final Ds

D Bam, bam, ba-bam, ba- G bam, bam, ba-bam

A I wanna be sedated D

D Bam, bam, ba-bam, ba- G bam, bam, ba-bam

A I wanna be sedated D

D Bam, bam, ba-bam, ba- G bam, bam, ba-bam

A I wanna be sedated D

D Bam, bam, ba-bam, ba- G bam, bam, ba-bam

A I wanna be sedated D/

I Wish I Could Shimmy Like My Sister Kate (in G) (1919)

Often known simply as *Sister Kate*, this is a jazz dance song written in 1919 by Clarence Williams and Armand Piron and has been performed and recorded by many artists. Sometimes said to have been based on a tune by Louis Armstrong or transcribed from a version performed by Anna Jones and Fats Waller.

(C6-- C#dim7--) (G6-- E7--) (A9-- D7--) G

D7 D7
If I could shimmy like my sister Kate,
G G
Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate,
D7 D7
My mama wanted to know last night,
G G
How sister Kate could do it oh so nice.

D7 D7
Now all the boys in the neighbourhood,
G G
Knew Kate could shimmy and it's understood,
(C6-- C#dim7--) (G6-- E7--)
I may be late but I'll be up to date,
(A9-- D7--) G
When I can shimmy like my sister Kate,
(E7-- A9--) (D7-- G--)
Oh yeah, shake it like my sister Kate.

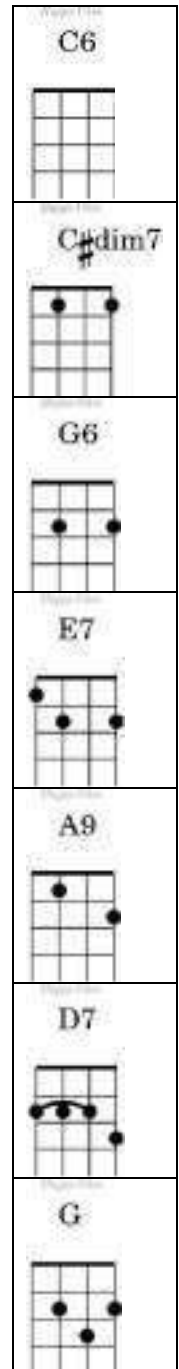
D7 D7
I went to a dance with my sister Kate,
G G
Everybody there thought she danced so great,
D7 D7 G G
I realized a thing or two, when I got wise to something new.

D7 D7
When I looked at Kate, she was in a trance.
G G
And then I knew it was in her dance,
(C6-- C#dim7--) (G6-- E7--) (A9-- D7--) G
All the boys are going wild, Over sister Katie's style.

D7 G D7 G D7 G
(C6-- C#dim7--) (G6-- E7--) (A9-- D7--) G
(E7-- A9--) (D7-- G--)

D7 D7
If I could shimmy like my sister Kate,
G G
Never stay home, stay out late,
D7 D7
I get myself about as high as a kite,
G G
You know I do it for you every night.

D7 D7
Now, all the boys in the neighbourhood,
G G
Knew Kate could shimmy and it's mighty good,
(C6-- C#dim7--) (G6-- E7--)
I know I'm late but I'll be up to date,
(A9-- D7--) G
When I can shimmy like my sister Kate,
(E7-- A9--) (D7-- G--)
I mean, shake it like my sister Kate.



Jackson (C)

Johnny Cash - 1967

"Jackson" is a song written in 1963 by Billy Ed Wheeler and Jerry Leiber. It is best known from two 1967 releases: a pop hit single by Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazlewood, which reached number 14 on the Billboard Hot 100 chart, and a country hit single by Johnny Cash and June Carter, which reached number two on the Billboard Country Singles chart.

F G7 C C

C C C C
We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

C C C7 C7
We've been talking bout Jackson ever since the fire went out

F C
I'm going to Jackson I'm gonna mess around

F G7 C C
Yeah I'm going to Jackson look out Jackson town

C C C C
Well go on down to Jackson go ahead and wreck your health

C C C7 C7
Go play your hand you big talking man make a big fool of yourself

F F C
Yeah go to Jackson, go comb your hair

C F G7 C C
I'm gonna snowball Jackson, see if I care

C C C C
When I breeze into that city people gonna stoop and bow (Hah!)

C C C7 C7
All them women gonna make me, teach 'em what they don't know how

F F C
I'm going to Jackson, you turn to loosen my coat

C F G7 C C
Cause I'm going to Jackson, goodbye that's all she wrote

C C C C
But they'll laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancing on a Pony Keg

C C
They'll lead you round town like a scalded hound

C7 C7
With your tail tucked between your legs

F F C
Yeah, go to Jackson you big talking man

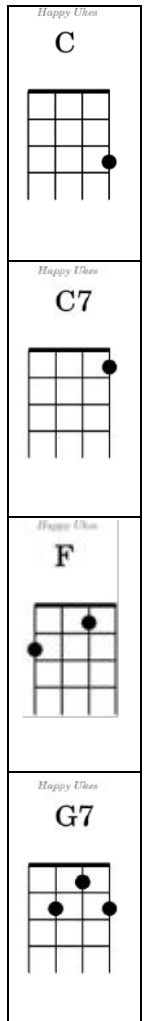
C F G7 C C
And I'll be waiting in Jackson, behind my Jaypan fan

C C C C
Well, we got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

C C C7 C7
We've been talking bout Jackson ever since the fire went out

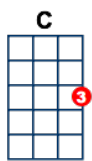
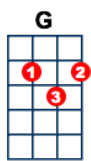
F F C
I'm going to Jackson, and that's a fact

C F G7 C <C>
Yeah we're going to Jackson, ain't never coming back



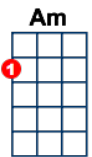
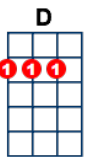
Jamaica Farewell

Irving Burgie

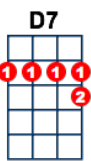


Written in 1957. Recorded by Harry Belafonte and translated into many languages including Bengali and Swedish

G// C// D// G/



G Down the way where the C nights are gay
And the D sun shines daily on the G mountain tops
I took a trip on a C sailing ship
And when I D reached Jamaica I G made a stop



But I'm sad to say that I'm Am on my way
D7 Won't be back for G many a day
My heart is down my head is Am turning around
I had to D7 leave a little girl in G Kingston town

G Down in the market C you can hear
Ladies D cry out as on their G heads they bear
Akai rice salt C fish are nice
And the D drum is fine any G time of year

But I'm sad to say that I'm Am on my way
D7 Won't be back for G many a day
My heart is down my head is Am turning around
I had to D7 leave a little girl in G Kingston town

Sounds of laughter C everywhere
And the D dancing girls sway G to and fro'
I must declare my C heart is there
Though I've D been from Maine to G Mexico

But I'm sad to say that I'm Am on my way
D7 Won't be back for G many a day
My heart is down my head is Am turning around
I had to D7 leave a little girl in G Kingston town G/

Happy Ukes

Jambalaya (On the Bayou) (in C)

Hank Williams (1952)

Written and recorded by Hank Williams in 1952. Melody based on the Cajun song *Grand Texas*, some sources claim the song was written by Williams and Moon Mullican. Poling a Pirogue means travelling in a flat-bottomed boat.

G7 G7 C C

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh,
 Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh,
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Jamba- laya, a crawfish pie and a fillet gumbo,
 'Cause to- night I'm gonna see machez a- mi- o,
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o,
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C C G G
 G7 G7 C C
 C C G G
 G7 G7 C C

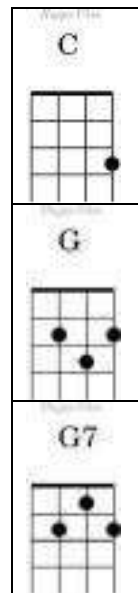
Thibo- deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is buzzin',
 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
 Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh,
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Repeat: Jamba- laya, a crawfish...

Repeat: Jamba- laya, a crawfish...

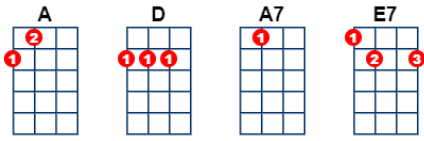
G7 G7 C
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

<C> <G> <C>



Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry



A/ D/ A/ A7

D D A A

E7 D A A

Deep down A Louisiana close to New Orleans way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There D stood a log cabin made of earth and wood where A lived a country boy name of Johnny B. Goode
Who E7 never ever learned to read or write so well but he could A play the guitar like ringing a bell

Go! A Go! Go! Johnny Go! Go! Go! Johnny Go!

Go! D Go! Johnny Go!

Go! A Go! Johnny Go! E7 Go!

Johnny B. A Goode A

He used to A carry his guitar in a gunny sack or sit beneath the trees by the railroad track
The D engineers used to see him sitting in the shade A strumming to the rhythm that the drivers made
E7 People passing by would stop and say "Oh! A my but that little country boy could play"

Go! A Go! Go! Johnny Go! Go! Go! Johnny Go!

Go! D Go! Johnny Go!

Go! A Go! Johnny Go! E7 Go!

Johnny B. A Goode A

A/ D/ A/ A7

D D A A

E7 D A A

His A mother told him some day you will be a man and you will be the leader of a big old band
D Many people coming from miles around to A hear you play your music when the sun goes down
E7 Maybe someday your name will be in lights saying A "Johnny B. Goode Tonight"

Go! A Go! Go! Johnny Go! Go! Go! Johnny Go!

Go! D Go! Johnny Go!

Go! A Go! Johnny Go! E7 Go!

Johnny B. A Goode A

A/

Jolene (in Am)

Written and recorded by Dolly Parton

Dolly Parton (1973)

Am Am Am Am

(Am-- C--) (G-- Am--) (Am--)
Jo- lene, Jo- lene, Jo- lene, Jo- lene,

(G-- Em7-- Am)
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.

(Am-- C--) (G-- Am--) (Am--)
Jo- lene, Jo- lene, Jo- lene, Jo- lene,

(G-- Em7-- Am)
Please don't take him just because you can.

(Am-- C--) (G-- Am--)
Your beauty is be- yond compare, with flaming locks of auburn hair,

(G-- Em7-- Am)
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.

(Am-- C--)
Your smile is like a breath of spring,

(G-- Am--)
Your voice is soft like summer rain,

(G-- Em7-- Am)
And I cannot com- pete with you Jo- lene.

(Am-- C--) (G-- Am--)
He talks about you in his sleep, and there's nothing I can do to keep,

(G-- Em7-- Am)
From crying when he calls you name Jo- lene.

(Am-- C--) (G-- Am--)
And I can easily understand, How you could easily take my man,

(G-- Em7-- Am)
But you don't know what he means to me Jo- lene.

(Am-- C--) (G-- Am--) (Am--)
Jo- lene, Jo- lene, Jo- lene, Jo- lene,

(G-- Em7-- Am)
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.

(Am-- C--) (G-- Am--) (Am--)
Jo- lene, Jo- lene, Jo- lene, Jo- lene,

(G-- Em7-- Am)
Please don't take him just because you can.

(Am-- C--) (G-- Am--)
You can have your choice of men, but I could never love again,

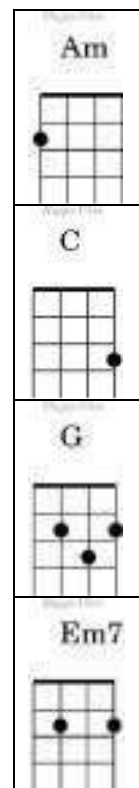
(G-- Em7-- Am)
He's the only one for me Jo- lene.

(Am-- C--) (G-- Am--)
I had to have this talk with you, My happiness de- pends on you,

(G-- Em7-- Am)
And what- ever you de- cide to do Jo- lene.

Repeat: Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene...

Am Am Am Am (Am)
Jo- lene, (Jo- leeeene...)



King of the Road (in C)

Roger Miller (1965)

1964 written and performed by Roger Miller (released in January 1965.)

Bass Intro

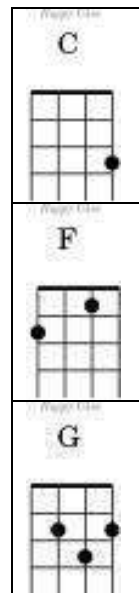
C F G C
 Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents.
 C F <G>
 No 'phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes ah but,
 C F G C
 Two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight by twelve four bit room,
 C F <G> <G>
 I'm a, ma-an of means by no means, King of the Road.

C F G C
 Third boxcar midnight train, destination Bangor Main,
 C F <G>
 Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues, I smoke
 C F G C
 Old stogies I have found, short but not too big around,
 C F <G> <G>
 I'm a, ma-an of means by no means, King of the Road.

C F
 I know every engineer on every train,
 G C
 All of their children and all of their names,
 C F
 And every handout in every town,
 <G>
 And every lock that ain't locked when no-ones around, I sing,

C F G C
 Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents.
 C F <G>
 No 'phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes ah but,
 C F G C
 Two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight by twelve four bit room,
 C F <G> <G>
 I'm a, ma-an of means by no means, King of the Road.

C F <G> <G>
 I'm a, ma-an of means by no means, King of the Road.



Bass tab

D 2 3 4 5 5 4 3 0
 A 3 3

Last Thing On My Mind, The (in C)

Tom Paxton (1964)

Written by Tom Paxton in the early 1960's and first recorded by him in 1964.

C F C (C-- F--)
C (C-- G--) C C

C F C (C--
It's a lesson too late for the learnin',
F--) C (C-- G--) C C
Made of sand, made of sand.

C F C (C--
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin',
F--) C (C-- G--) C C
In your hand, in your hand.

G G F C
Are you going away with no word of farewell
F C G G7
Will there be not a trace left behind.

C F
Well I could have loved you better,
C C
Didn't mean to be unkind,
G G7 C C
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

G G7 C C

C F C (C--
You've got reasons a-plenty for goin',
F--) C (C-- G--) C C
This I know, this I know.

C F C (C--
For the weeds have been stea-dily growing,
F--) C (C-- G--) C C
Please don't go, please don't go.

Repeat: Are you going away with no word of farewell...

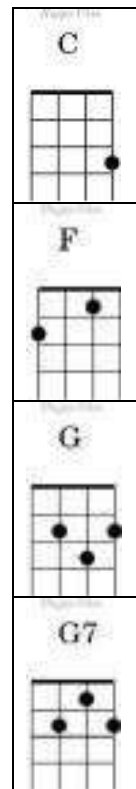
C F C (C-- F--)
C (C-- G--) C C
C F C (C-- F--)
C (C-- G--) C C

C F C (C--
As I lie in my bed in the mornin'
F--) C (C-- G--) C C
Without you, without you.

C F C (C--
Each song in my breast dies a bornin',
F--) C (C-- G--) C C
Without you, without you.

Repeat: Are you going away with no word of farewell...

G G7 C <C> <G> <C>
You know that was the last thing on my mind.



Leezie Lindsay (in D)

Traditional Scottish

Part of the Francis James Child collection of ballads from the second half of the 19th century. An with most traditional songs, this exists in different versions, but this one is based on the version recorded by *The Corries* in 1977.

D D D D

Will yi gang ti the hielands, Leezie Lindsay, Bm Bm

Will yi gang ti the hielands wi' me, A D D Bm Bm

Will yi gang ti the hielands, Leezie Lindsay, G A D D
Ma bride and ma darlin' ti bi.

Ti gang ti the hielands wi' you, sir, D D Bm Bm

Would bring the saw tear ti ma e'e, A D D Bm Bm
Aye and leave the green glens and woodlands, G A D D
And streams o' ma ain count-ry.

I'll show yi the home o' the red deer, D D Bm Bm
On mountains where waves the tall pine, D D G
And as far as the bound o' the red deer, A D D Bm Bm
Ilk moorland and mountain is mine. G A D D

Repeat: *Will yi gang ti the hielands, Leezie Lindsay,*

A thousand claymores I can muster, D D Bm Bm
Ilk blade and its bearer the same, D D G
And when round their chieftain they rally, A D D Bm Bm
The gallant Argyle is ma name. G A D D

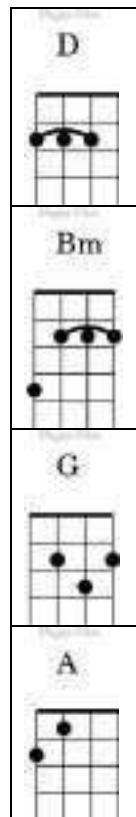
Repeat: *Will yi gang ti the hielands, Leezie Lindsay,*

There's dancing and joy in the hielands, D D Bm Bm
There's piping and gladness and glee, D D G
For Argyle has brought hame Leezie Lindsay, A D D Bm Bm
His bride and his darlin' to be. G A D D

Repeat: *Will yi gang ti the hielands, Leezie Lindsay,*

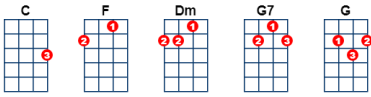
Repeat: *Will yi gang ti the hielands, Leezie Lindsay,*

Last line: His bride and his darlin' to be. G A D <D>



Leaving on a Jet Plane

John Denver



Written in 1966 and made famous by Peter Paul and Mary

C F Dm G7 four beats of each chord

C F Dm F G7 stop

G7 All my C bags are packed I'm F ready to go I'm C standing here out F side your door
I C hate to wake you Dm up to say good G bye G7 but the C dawn is breakin' it's F early morn
The C taxi's waitin' he's F blowin' his horn C already I'm so Dm lonesome I could G die G7

So C kiss me and F smile for me C tell me that you'll F wait for me

C Hold me like you'll Dm never let me G go G7

Cause I'm C leavin' F on a jet plane C don't know when F I'll be back again

C Oh! Dm babe I hate to G7 go

There's so C many times I've F let you down So C many times I've F played around

I C tell you now F they don't mean a G thing G7

Every C place I go I'll F think of you every C song I sing I'll F sing for you

When C I come back I'll F wear your wedding G ring G7

So C kiss me and F smile for me C tell me that you'll F wait for me

C Hold me like you'll Dm never let me G go G7

Cause I'm C leavin' F on a jet plane C don't know when F I'll be back again

C Oh! Dm babe I hate to G go G7

C Now the time has F come to leave you C one more time F let me kiss you

Then C close your eyes F I'll be on my G way G7

C Dream about the F days to come

When C I won't have to F leave alone

C About the times F I won't have to G say ... G7

So C kiss me and F smile for me C tell me that you'll F wait for me

C Hold me like you'll Dm never let me G go G7

Cause I'm C leavin' F on a jet plane

C Don't know when F I'll be back again

C Oh! Dm babe I hate to G7 go

I'm C leaving F on a jet plane C don't know when F I'll be back again

C Oh! F babe I hate to G go G7 C F G C

Happy Ukes

Letter, The (in Am)

The Bxotops (1967)

Written by Wayne Carson Thompson, this was a 1967 hit for *The Bxotops*. Chords taken from Richard G's ukulele songbook and bear only a passing resemblance to the actual song. Chords desperately need fixed (see version 1.1 for a workable set of chords.)

Am E7 Am <E7>

Am F C D
 Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane, ain't got time to take a fast train,
 Am F E7 Am Am
 Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, My baby, just-a wrote me a letter.

Am F C D
 I don't care how much money I gotta spend, Got to get back to my baby again.
 Am F E7 Am Am
 Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, My baby, just-a wrote me a letter.

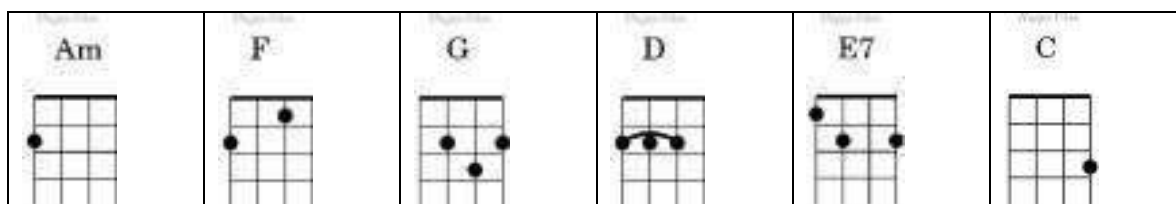
(C-- G--) (F-- C--) G G
 Well, she wrote me a letter, Said she couldn't live with- out me no more,
 (C-- G--) (F-- C--) G
 Listen mister, can't you see I got to get back To my baby once-a more,
 <E7>
 Anyway, yeah!

Am F C D
 Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane, Ain't got time to take a fast train,
 Am F E7 Am Am
 Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, My baby, just-a wrote me a letter.

(C-- G--) (F-- C--) G G
 Well, she wrote me a letter, Said she couldn't live with- out me no more,
 (C-- G--) (F-- C--) G
 Listen mister, can't you see I got to get back, To my baby once-a more,
 <E7>
 Anyway, yeah!

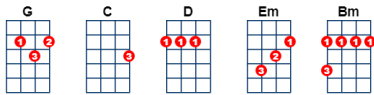
Am F C D
 Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane, Ain't got time to take a fast train,
 Am F E7 Am
 Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, My baby, just-a wrote me a letter,
 E7 Am E7 Am
 My baby, just-a wrote me a letter. My baby, just-a wrote me a letter.

<Am> <E7> <Am>



Listen to the Man

George Ezra



released in 2014

G C G C

I feel your G head resting heavy on your C single bed
I want to G hear all about it Get it C all off your chest, oh!

G I feel the tears and you're C not alone, oh!

G When I hold you, well I C won't let go, oh!

G Why should C we care for what they're D selling us C anyway

G We're so C younger than you D know, whoa

G You don't have to be C there G babe G You don't have to be C scared G babe

You don't C need a plan of G what you wanna do

Won't you C listen to the G man that's D loving you

G Your world keeps spinning and you C can't jump off

But I will G catch you if you fall I can't C tell you enough

G I hate to hear that you're C feeling low

G I hate to hear that you C won't come home

G Why should C we care for what they're D selling us C anyway

G We're so C younger than you D know, whoa

G You don't have to be C there G babe G You don't have to be C scared G babe

You don't C need a plan of G what you wanna do

Won't you C listen to the G man that's D loving you G whoa D G whoa D G whoa

Em Easy, easy and a C one two three oh! Em Easy, breezy if you C come with me, oh!

Em Easy, easy and a C one two three four Bm five six seven eight C nine nine nine nine

G You don't have to be C there G babe G You don't have to be C scared G babe

You don't C need a plan of G what you wanna do

Won't you C listen to the G man that's D loving you G whoa D G whoa D G whoa

G You don't have to be C there G babe G You don't have to be C scared G babe

You don't C need a plan of G what you wanna do

Won't you C listen to the G man that's D loving you G whoa D G whoa D G wa..oh!oh! G/

Lili Marleen (in C)

Lale Andersen (1939)

Also known as Lili Marlene, written as a poem in 1915 during World War I by Hans Leip in the Imperial German Army. Published in 1937 as *Das Lied eines jungen Soldaten auf der Wacht*, with the last two verses added bringing it to five verses. Norbert Schultze set it to music in 1938 and Tommie Connor wrote English lyrics for it later. Lale Andersen first recorded it in 1939 as *Das Maedchen unter der Laterne*. In 1944, Marlene Dietrich recorded the song as part of a US project to demoralise enemy soldiers.

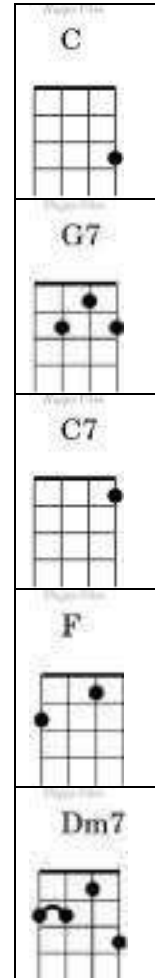
(Dm7-- G7--) C G7 C

C G7
Underneath the lantern by the barrack gate,
G7 (G7-- C- C7-)
Darling I remember the way you used to wait;
F C
'Twas there that you whispered tenderly,
G7 (F-- C--)
That you lov'd me, You'd al- ways be,
(Dm7-- G7--) C
My Lili of the lamplight,
G7 C
My own Lili Mar- leen.

C G7
Orders came for sailing somewhere over there,
G7 (G7-- C- C7-)
All confined to barracks was more than I could bear;
F C
I knew you were waiting in the street,
G7 (F-- C--)
I heard your feet, but could not meet;
(Dm7-- G7--) C
My Lili of the lamplight,
G7 C
My own Lili Mar- leen.

C G7
Resting in a billet just behind the line,
G7 (G7-- C- C7-)
Even tho' we're parted your lips are close to mine;
F C
You wait where that lantern softly gleams,
G7 (F-- C--)
Your sweet face seems, to haunt my dreams,
(Dm7-- G7--) C
My Lili of the lamplight,
G7 C
My own Lili Mar- leen.

(Dm7-- G7--) C
My Lili of the lamplight,
G7 C
My own Lili Mar- leen.



Little Old Wine Drinker Me (in D)

Dean Martin

Recorded by Dean Martin. Written by Hank Mills and Dick Jennings.

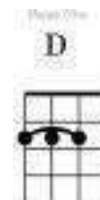
D D

I'm praying for rain in California

So the grapes can grow and they can make more wine

And I'm sitting in a honky in Chicago

With a broken heart and a woman on my mind.

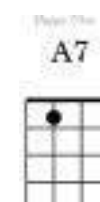


I'll ask the man behind the bar for the jukebox

And the music takes me back to Tennessee

And they ask who's the fool in the corner, crying

I say, a little old wine drinker, me.

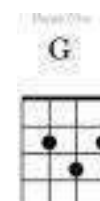


I came here last week from down in Nashville

'Cause my baby left for Florida on a train

I thought I'd get a job and just forget her

But in Chicago a broken heart is still the same.



I'll ask the man behind the bar for the jukebox

And the music takes me back to Tennessee

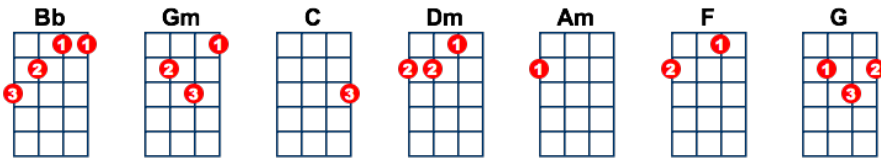
And they ask who's the fool in the corner, crying

I say, a little old wine drinker, me.

I say, a little old wine drinker, me.

Losing My Religion (Dm)

R.E.M. 1991



Bb Bb Gm C Dm Dm
 Bb Bb Gm C Dm

C Oh, Dm life is Dm bigger, Am it's bigger than Am you,
 And you are Dm not me. Dm
 The lengths that I will Am go to, the Am distance in your Dm eyes, Dm
 Am Oh no, I've Am said too Gm much. Gm I set it C up. C
 That's me in the Dm corner. Dm That's me in the Am spot-light,
 Am Losing my re Dm ligion, Dm
 Trying to Am keep up with Am you, and I Dm don't know if I can Dm do it,
 Am Oh no, I've Am said too Gm much I Gm haven't said enough C.

I C thought that I heard you Bb laughing,
 I Gm thought that I C heard you Dm sing, Dm
 I Bb think I thought I Bb sa Gm w C you Dm try.

Every Dm whisper of Dm every waking Am hour,
 I'm Am choosing my con Dm fessions, Dm Trying to Am keep an eye on Am you,
 Like a Dm hurt lost and blinded Dm fool, fool,
 Am Oh no, I've Am said too Gm much, Gm I set it C up. C

Consider Dm this, con Dm sider this, the Am hint of a centur Am y,
 Consider Dm this, the Dm slip that Am brought me to my Am knees failed,
 Dm What if all these Dm fantasies come Am flailing a Am round.
 Now I've Gm said, Gm too C much.

I C thought that I heard you Bb laughing,
 I Gm thought that I C heard you Dm sing, Dm
 I Bb think I thought I Bb sa Gm w C you Dm try. C

Happy Ukes

Dm C Bb C

But F that was just a G dream,
F That was just a G dream.

That's me in the Dm corner. Dm That's me in the Am spot-light, Am
Losing my re Dm ligious, Dm
Trying to Am keep up with Am you, and I Dm don't know if I can Dm do it,
Am Oh no, I've Am said too Gm much, I Gm haven't said e C nough.

I C thought that I heard you Bb laughing,
I Gm thought that I C heard you Dm sing, Dm
I Bb think I thought I Bb sa Gm w C you Dm try Dm .
But Bb that was just a Gm dream, C

Dm Try, cry, Dm why, try,
Bb That was just a Gm dream,
C Just a Dm dream,
Just a C dream, dream.

Dm Dm Dm Dm

Losing My Religion (in Am)

R.E.M. (1991)

Written and performed by R.E.M.

F (F- Dm- G--) Am Am
 F (F- Dm- G--) Am

G Am Am Em Em
 Oh, life is bigger, it's bigger than you,
 And you are not me.

The lengths that I will go to, the distance in your eyes,
 Oh no, I've said too much. I set it up.

That's me in the corner, that's me in the spot-light,
 Losing my religion,

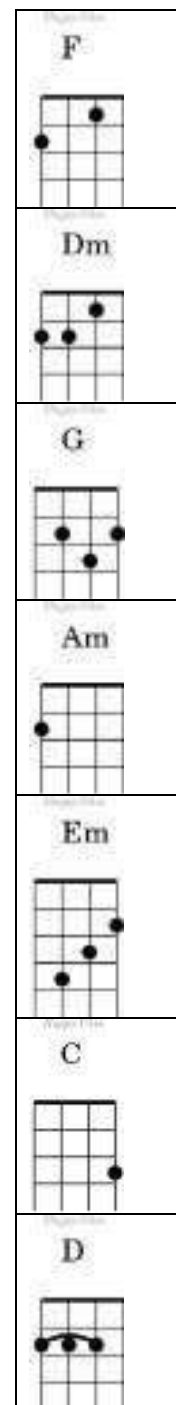
Trying to keep up with you, and I don't know if I can do it,
 Oh no, I've said too much I haven't said enough.

I thought that I heard you laughing,
 I thought that I heard you sing,
 I think I thought I saw you try.

Every whisper of every waking hour,
 I'm choosing my confessions, trying to keep an eye on you,
 Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool,
 Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

Consider this, consider this, the hint of a century,
 Consider this, the slip that brought me to my knees failed,
 What if all these fantasies come flailing around.
 Now I've said, too much.

I thought that I heard you laughing,
 I thought that I heard you sing,
 I think I thought I saw you try.



Am G F G

C D
But that was just a dream,
C D
That was just a dream.

Am Am Em Em
That's me in the corner, that's me in the spot-light,

Am Am
Losing my religion,

Em Em Am Am
Trying to keep up with you, and I don't know if I can do it,
Em Em Dm Dm G

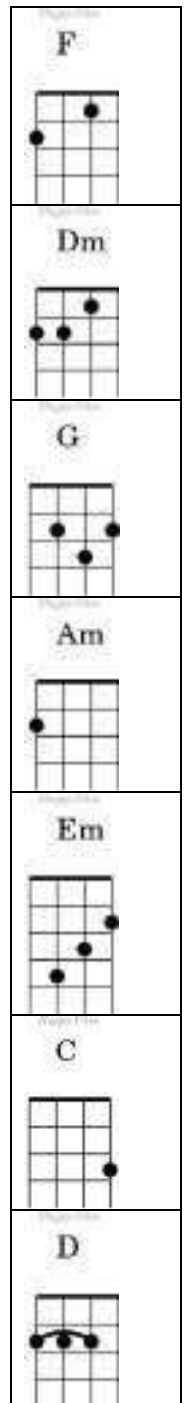
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough.

G F
I thought that I heard you laughing,
(Dm-- G--) Am Am
I thought that I heard you sing,
F (F- Dm- G--) Am Am
I think I thought I saw you try.
F (Dm-- G--)

But that was just a dream,

Am Am
Try, cry, why, try,
F (Dm--
That was just a dream,
G--) Am
Just a dream,
G
Just a dream, dream.

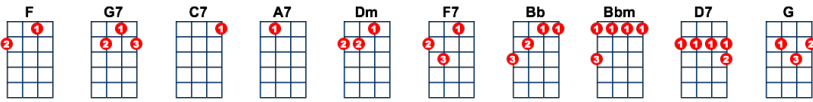
Am Am Am <Am>



Happy Ukes

Love Me Tender

Elvis Presley



_____ F _____ Bb _____ C _____

A	1	1	3	3	5	5	3	3	1	1	1	1	3
E													
C										2		2	
G	2	2	3	3	5	5	3	3					0

F Love me tender G7 love me sweet C7 never let me F go
 F You have made my G7 life complete C7 and I love you F so
 F Love me A7 tender Dm love me F7 true Bb all my Bbm dreams full [F fill]
 F For my D7 darling G I love you C7 and I always F will

PLAY AS INTRO TAB THEN CONTINUE IN TAB AS BELOW

_____ F _____ G7 _____ C7 _____ F _____ G7 _____ C7 _____ F _____

A	1	0	1	3	3	1	0	0	1	0	1	3	3	1	0	0	1
E																	
C								2					2		2		
G	0									0							

_____ F A7 Dm F7 Bb Bbm F Gbaug G7 C7 F _____

A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	3	3	1	0	0	1
E																
C												2		2		
G																

F Love me tender G7 love me long C7 take me to your F heart
 F For it is there that G7 I belong C7 and I'll never F part
 F Love me A7 tender Dm love me F7 true Bb all my Bbm dreams full F fil
 F For my D7 darling G I love you C7 and I always F will

F Love me tender G7 love me dear C7 tell me your are F mine
 F I'll be yours through G7 all the years C7 till the end of F time
 F Love me A7 tender Dm love me F7 true Bb all my Bbm dreams full F fil
 For my D7 darling G I love you C7 and I always F will
 F Love me A7 tender Dm love me F7 true Bb all my Bbm dreams full F fil
 F For my D7 darling G I love you C7 and I always F will
 F For my D7 darling G I love you C7 and I always F will

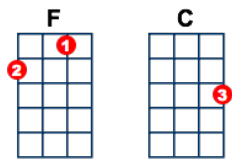
_____ F _____ Bb _____ C _____ F (strum the chord)

A	1	1	3	3	5	5	3	3	1	1	1	1	3	0	0	0
E																
C																
G	2	2	3	3	5	5	3	3								2

Happy Ukes

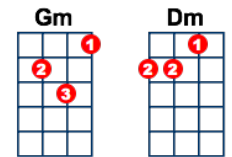
Love Really Hurts Without You

Billy Ocean



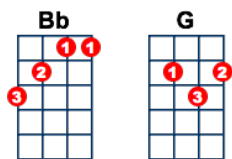
His first chart record in 1976. He assumed his records would all be flops

F// F// F// F//



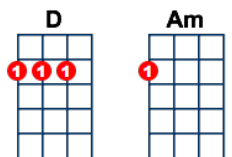
F You run around town like a fool and you think that it's C groovy
You're given it to Gm some other guy who gives you the eye
You Dm don't give nothin' to C me

F You painted a smile and you dress all the while to C excite me
But don't you know you're Gm turning me on I know that it's wrong
But Dm I can't stop this C pain inside me



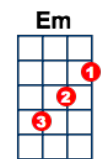
F Baby, love really hurts without C you Love really hurts without Gm you
And it's Bb breaking my heart but Dm what can I C do

F Baby, love really hurts without C you
Love really hurts through and Gm through
And it's Bb breaking my heart but Dm what can I C do without F you



F You walk like a dream and you make like you're queen of the C action
You're using every Gm trick in the book, the way that you look
You're Dm really something to C see

F You cheat and you lie to impress any guy that you C fancy
But don't you know I'm Gm out of my mind so give me a sign
And Dm help to ease the C pain inside me



F Baby, love really hurts without C you Love really hurts without Gm you
And it's Bb breaking my heart but Dm what can I C do

F Baby, love really hurts without C you
Love really hurts through and Gm through
And it's Bb breaking my heart but Dm what can I C do without F you F

(G) x2

G Baby, love really hurts without D you Love really hurts without Am you
And it's C breaking my heart but Em what can I D do

G Baby, love really hurts without D you
Love really hurts through and Am through and it's C breaking my heart
But Em what can I D do without G you G//

Happy Ukes

Lyin' Eyes (G)

The Eagles - 1975

"Lyin' Eyes" is a song written by Don Henley and Glenn Frey and recorded in 1975 by the American rock band the Eagles

G Gmaj7 C C Am C G <G>

G Gmaj7 C
 City girls just seem to find out early,
 Am D
 how to open doors with just a smile.

G Gmaj7 C
 A rich old man and she won't have to worry;
 Am C G
 she'll dress up all in lace and go in style.

G Gmaj7 C
 Late at night a big old house gets lonely;
 Am D
 I guess every form of refuge has its price.

G Gmaj7 C
 And it breaks her heart to think her love is only
 Am C G C// D//
 Given to a man with hands as cold as ice.

G Gmaj7 C
 So she tells him she must go out for the evening
 Am D
 To comfort an old friend who's feeling down.

G Gmaj7 C
 But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin';
 Am C G
 She's headed for that cheatin' side of town.

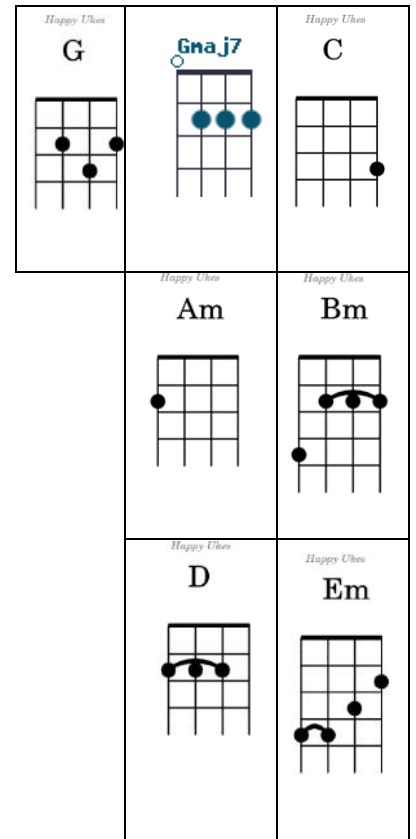
G C G Em Bm Am D
 You can't hi-ide your lyin' eyes, and your smi-ile is a thin disguise.
 G G C A Am D G
 I thought by now you'd reali-ize there ain't no way to hide those lyin' eyes.

G Gmaj7 C C Am Am D D G Gmaj7 C C Am C G G

G Gmaj7 C
 On the other side of town a boy is waiting
 Am D
 with fiery eyes and dreams no-one could steal

G Gmaj7 C
 She drives on through the night anticipating
 Am C G C// D//
 Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel

G Gmaj7 C
 She rushes to his arms they fall together
 Am D
 She whispers that its only for a while



G **Gmaj** **C**
 She swears that soon she'll be coming back forever
Am **C** **G**
 She pulls away and leaves him with a smile

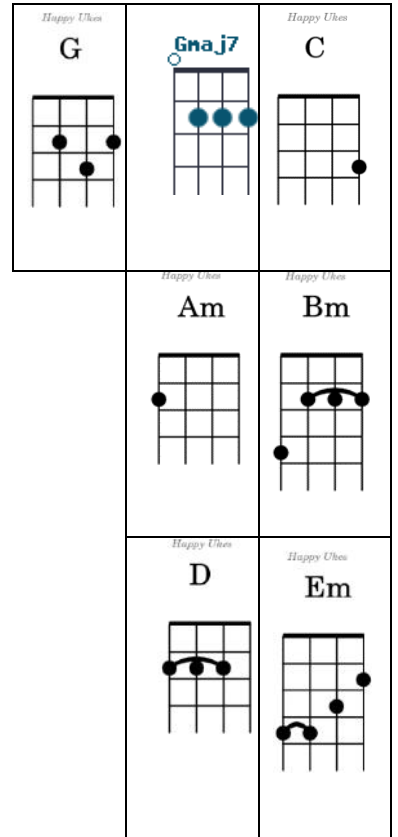
G C **G** **Em Bm** **Am** **D**
 You can't hi-ide your lyin' eyes, and your smi-ile is a thin disguise.
G G **C A** **Am** **D** **G**
 I thought by now you'd reali-ize there ain't no way to hide those lyin' eyes.

G **Gmaj7** **C**
 She gets up and pours herself a strong one
Am **D**
 And stares out at the stars up in the sky.
G **Gmaj7** **C**
 Another night, it's gonna be a long one;
Am **C** **G**
 She draws the shade and hangs her head to cry.

G **Gmaj7** **C**
 And she wonders how it ever got this crazy
Am **D**
 She thinks about a boy she knew in school
G **Gmaj7** **C**
 Did she get tired or did she just get lazy
Am **C** **G C// D//**
 She's so far gone, she feels just like a fool

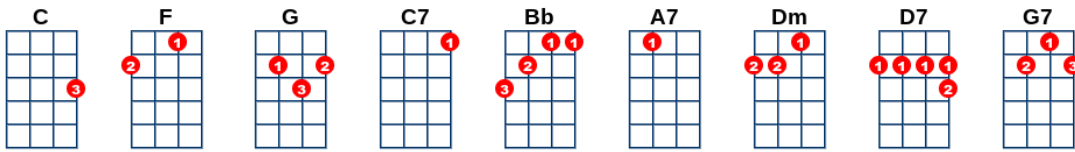
G **Gmaj7** **C**
 My, oh my, you sure know how to arrange things;
Am **D**
 You set it up so well, so carefully.
G **Gmaj7** **C**
 Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things;
Am **C** **G**
 You're still the same old girl you used to be.

G C **G** **Em Bm** **Am** **D**
 You can't hi-ide your lyin' eyes, and your smi-ile is a thin disguise.
G G **C A** **Am** **D** **G**
 I thought by now you'd reali-ize there ain't no way to hide those lyin' eyes.
Am **D** **G G**
 There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes
Am **D** **G** **<G>**
 Honey you can't hide your lyin' eyes



Madness - Prince Buster (1963)

Madness (the band) were huge fans of Prince Buster and took their name from this song.



C F//G//

C F//G//

C Madness, F madness, they call it C madness C7

F Madness, madness, they call it C madness C7

It is F plain to see, that is C what they Bb mean to me A7

Dm Madness, G madness, I call it C gladness G

C Madness, F madness, they call it C madness C7

F Madness, madness, they call it C madness C7

I'm F about to explain that C someone is Bb losing his A7 brain

Dm Madness, G madness, they call it C gladness G

(Instrumental verse)

F Propaganda ministers, propa C ganda ministers C7

I've F got a heavy due, I'm gonna D7 walk all over G you G7 'Cause

C Madness, F madness, I call it C gladness C7

F Well if this is madness, I know I'm filled with C gladness C7

It's gonna be F rougher, It's gonna be C tougher Bb A7

And I Dm won't be the one G who's gonna C suffer

Oh no, I Dm won't be the one G who's gonna C suffer

You are Dm gonna be the one G who's gonna C suffer

C

Maggie May (in C)

Rod Stewart (1971)

Not to be confused with the Liverpool folk song, this one was written by Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton and recorded by Stewart in 1971 for his album *Every Picture Tells a Story*.

C Dm F C
C Dm F C

G F C C
Wake up Maggie I think I've got something to say to you,
G F C C
It's late September and I really should be back at school.

F C F G
I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used,
Dm Em Dm Dm

Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more,
Dm G Dm G
You led me away from home, 'cos you didn't want to be alone,
Dm G C C
You stole my soul and that's a pain I can do without.

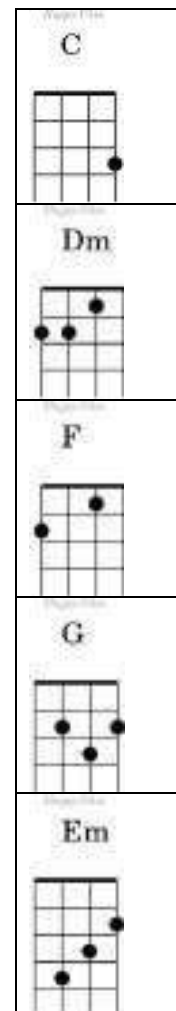
G F C C
The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age,
G F C C
But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything,
F C F G
I laugh at all of your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax
Dm Em Dm Dm
Oh Maggie, I couldn't have tried any-more.

Dm G
You made a first class fool out of me,
Dm G
But I'm as blind as a fool can be,
Dm G C C
You stole my soul, but I love you anyway.

G F C C
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand,
G F
But you turned into a lover and mother,
C C
What a lover you wore me out.

F C
All you did was wreck my bed,
F G
and in the morning kick me in the head,
Dm Em Dm Dm
Oh Maggie, I couldn't have tried, anymore,
Dm G Dm G
You led me away from home, cause you didn't want to be alone,
Dm G C C
You stole my heart, I couldn't leave you if I tried.

Dm G C F
Dm (F-- G--) C C

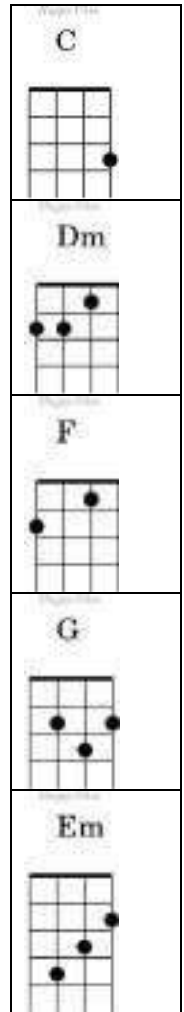


G I suppose I could collect my books and get on back to school,
G Or steal my daddy's cue
F And make a living out of playing pool,
F Or find myself a rock 'n' roll band,
F That needs a helping hand,
Dm Oh Maggie I wish I'd never seen your face,
Dm You made a first class fool out of me,
Dm But I'm as blind as a fool can be,
Dm You stole my heart, But I love you anyway

Dm G C F
Dm (F-- G--) C C

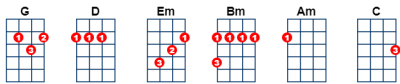
C Dm F C
 Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face.

C Dm F <C>



Marguerita Time

Status Quo



{comment:recorded in 1977. At the time the band's bassist said "Nobody but Francis Rossi wanted to record it. All it did was advertise that we were a bunch of nerds"}

G// D// Em// Bm// G/

Captured my G heart, captured my D memory

Captured a Em time for me Bm I could see

A Am time for me was D gonna be

Deep in my G heart, deep in my D memory

Deep in a Em part of me Bm heart of me

Am Meant to be D history Am Could it be that D I'm still wandering

G I never knew what had C happened to me D I didn't think it was G true

G That I could be just like C anyone else D I'll take my chance with G you

Picture a G dream, picture a D fantasy

Picture the Em mood of me Bm mystery

Am You and me a D mystery

Lost in a G dream, lost in a D fantasy

Lost in what Em seemed to be Bm dreams to me

Am Seemed to be, D had to be

Am Couldn't find no D other reason

G I never knew what had C happened to me D I didn't think it was G true

G That I could be just like C anyone else D I'll take my chance with G you

Lets have a G drink, it's marguerita D time

It's Em marguerita time Bm after nine

Am Summer time D anytime

Am You'll still always D find me wandering

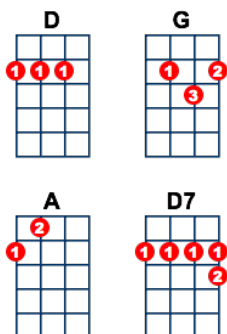
G I never knew what had C happened to me D I didn't think it was G true

G That I could be just like C anyone else D I'll take my chance with G you G// G//

Happy Ukes

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett



Video <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ue2-ZVxpVjc>

INTRO

D G A D D

VERSE 1

D Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with A oil.
Strummin' my A FOUR string, on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to D boil. D7

CHORUS

G wasted a A-way again in Marga D-ritaville, D7
G searchin' for my A lost shaker of D salt. D7
G some people A claim that there's a D wo A-man to G blame,
but I A know G it's nobody's D fault. D

VERSE 2

D Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
with nothing to show but this brand new tat A-too.
but it's a real beauty, a A Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a D clue. D7

CHORUS

G wasted a A-way again in Marga D-ritaville, D7
G searchin' for my A lost shaker of D salt. D7
G some people A claim that there's a D wo A-man to G blame,
now I A think, G hell it could be my D fault. D

VERSE 3

D I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back A home.
But there's A booze in the blender, and soon it will render
that frozen concoction that helps me hang D on. D7

CHORUS

G wasted a A-way again in Marga D-ritaville, D7
G searchin' for my A lost shaker of D salt. D7
G some people A claim that there's a D wo A-man to G blame,
but I A know, G it's my own damn D fault. D D D
G some people A claim that there's a D wo A-man to G blame,
but I A know, G it's my own damn D fault. D

Outro - G A7 D /A7/ D

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](http://ukegeeks.com) • ukegeeks.com

Mairi's Wedding (in G)

Mary C MacNiven (1934)

Originally written in Gaelic by John Roderick Bannerman for Mary C. MacNiven for when she won the National Mod in 1934. This song is also known as the *Lewis Bridal Song* or *Mairi Bhan*. Mary MacNiven did not get married till around six years later. Sir Hugh Robertson wrote the English lyrics used below in 1936. This is not a translation, and the lyrics bear little resemblance to the Gaelic original.

G (C-- D7--)
 G (C-- D7--)

Chorus

G
 Step we gaily on we go,
 (C-- D7--)
 Heel for heel and toe for toe,
 G
 Arm in arm and row and row,
 (C-- D--)
 All for Mairi's wedding.

G
 Over hillways, up and down,
 (C-- D7--)
 Myrtle green and bracken brown
 G
 Past the sheilings through the town,
 (C-- D--)
 All for the sake of Mairi.

Step we gaily on we go...

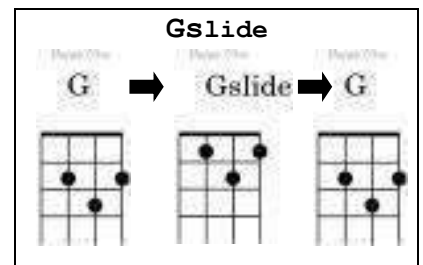
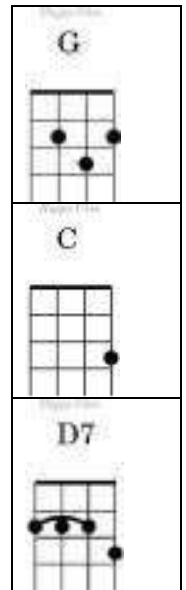
G
 Plenty herring, plenty meal,
 (C-- D7--)
 Plenty peat tae fill her creel,
 G
 Plenty bonny bairns as weel,
 (C-- D--)
 That's the toast for Mairi.

Step we gaily on we go...

G
 Red her cheeks as Rowans are,
 (C-- D7--)
 Bright her eyes as any star,
 G
 Fairest of them all by far,
 (C-- D--)
 Is our darlin' Mairi.

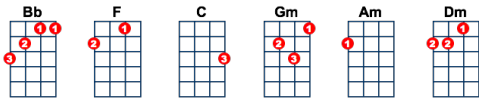
Step we gaily on we go...

Repeat Step we gaily D7 D G G slide
 we - e - ding



Make Me Smile V1.4

Steve Hartley

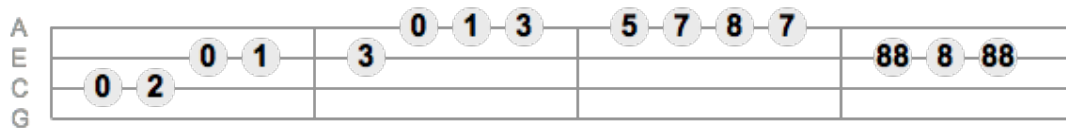


Intro - bass and lead in unison

Start on C, Bass and lead uke play these notes:-

C D E F, G A Bb C, D E F E, CC, C, CC

Into uke tab



NC You've done it Bb all you've F broken every C code

Bb And pulled the F rebel to the C floor

You've spoilt the Bb game no F matter what you C say

Bb For only F metal what a C bore

Bb Blue eyes F Blue eyes

Bb How can you F tell so many C lies?

Gm Come up and Bb see me make me F smile C

Gm I'll do what you Bb want running F wild C

Count 5 beats

NC There's nothing Bb left all F gone and run a C way

Bb Maybe you'll F tarry for a C while?

It's just a Bb test a F game for us to C play

Bb Win or F lose it's hard to C smile

Bb Resist F Resist

Bb It's from your F self you have to C hide

Gm Come up and Bb see me to make me F smile C

Gm I'll do what you Bb want running F wild C/

Count 5 beats

Instrumental:- Improvise around these chords

Happy Ukes

Bb Am **Bb** Dm Am Am C C

Gm **Bb** F C Gm **Bb** F C C

Count 5 beats

NC There ain't no **Bb** more **F** you've taken every **C**thing

Bb From my be **F**lief in Mother **C** Earth

Can you ig **Bb**nore my **F** faith in every **C**thing?

Bb Cos I know what **F** faith is and what it's **C** worth

Bb Away **A** **F**way

Bb And don't say **F** maybe you'll **C** try

Gm To come up and **Bb** see me make me **F** smile **C**

Gm I'll do what you **Bb** want just running **F** wild **C**

Count 5 beats

Bb Ooh! **F** Ooh! la-la-la **Bb** Ooh! **F** Ooh! la-la-la **C** Oooooaaaah!

Gm Come up and **Bb** see me make me **F** smile **C**

Gm I'll do what you **Bb** want running **F** wild **C**

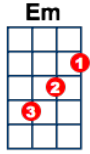
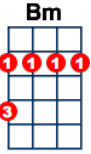
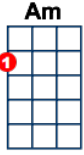
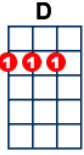
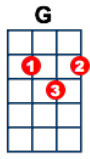
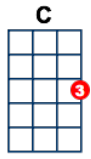
Bb Ooh! **F** Ooh! la-la-la **Bb** Ooh! **F** Ooh! la-la-la **C C F**

Happy Ukes

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](#) • ukegeeks.com

Make Me Smile V1.5 C major

Steve Hartley



Intro - bass and lead in unison

Start on G, Bass and lead uke play these notes:-

G A B C D E F G A B C, B, GG, G, GG

NC C G D
 You've done it all you've broken every code
 C G D
 And pulled the rebel to the floor
 C G D
 You've spoilt the game no matter what you say
 C G D
 For only metal what a bore

C G
 Blue eyes Blue eyes
 C G D
 How can you tell so many lies?
 Am C G D
 Come up and see me make me smile
 Am C G D
 I'll do what you want running wild /

Count 5 beats

NC C G D
 There's nothing left all gone and run away
 C G D
 Maybe you'll tarry for a while?
 C G D
 It's just a test a game for us to play
 C G D
 Win or lose it's hard to smile

C G
 Resist Resist
 C G D
 It's from yourself you have to hide
 Am C G D
 Come up and see me to make me smile
 Am C G D
 I'll do what you want running wild /

Count 5 beats

Instrumental:- Improvise around these chords C major scale

C Bm C Em Bm Bm D D
 Am C G D Am C G D D

Happy Ukes

Count 5 beats

NC C G D
 There ain't no more you've taken everything
 C G D
 From my belief in Mother Earth
 C G D
 Can you ignore my faith in everything?
 C G D
 Cos I know what faith is and what it's worth
 C G
 Away Away
 C G D
 And don't say maybe you'll try
 Am C G D
 To come up and see me make me smile
 Am C G D
 I'll do what you want just running wild

Count 5 beats

C G C G D
 Ooh! Ooh! la-la-la Ooh! Ooh! la-la-la Oooooaaaah!
 Am C G D
 Come up and see me make me smile
 Am C G D
 I'll do what you want running wild
 C G C G D D G
 Ooh! Ooh! la-la-la Ooh! Ooh! la-la-la /

Intro bass tab

Happy Ukes

Make You Feel My Love (in G)

Bob Dylan (1997)

Written by Bob Dylan, for his 1997 album *Time Out of Mind*. Billy Joel covered it, and his version was released just before Dylan's, so Joel could be considered to have done the original version.

G

When the rain is blowing in your face,

And the whole world is on your case,

I could offer you a warm embrace,

(A7-- D7--) G
To make you feel my love.

When evening shadows and the stars appear,

And there is no-one there to dry your tears,

I could hold you for a million years,

(A7-- D7--) G
To make you feel my love.

I know you haven't made your mind up yet,

(B7-- C--) G

But I would never do you wrong.

I've known it from the moment that we met,

A7 D7
No doubt in my mind where you belong.

I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue,

I'd go crawling down the avenue,

No, there's nothing that I wouldn't do,

(A7-- D7--) G
To make you feel my love.

G D F C
Cm G (A7-- D7--) G

The storms are raging on the rollin' sea,

(B7-- C--) G

And on the highway of regret.

The winds of change are blowing wild and free,

A7 D7
You ain't seen nothing like me yet.

I could make you happy, make your dreams come true,

Nothing that I wouldn't do,

Go to the ends of the Earth for you,

(A7-- D7--) G

To make you feel my love.

(A7-- D7--) G <G>

To make you feel my love.

Massacre of Glencoe, The (in G)

Jim McLean (1963)

Sometimes mistaken for a traditional song, this was written by Jim McLean in 1963.

G D G D

G G C G
Oh cruel is the snow that sweeps Glencoe,

G G D D
And covers the grave o' Donald.

G G C G
And cruel was the foe that raped Glencoe,

C D G G
And murdered the house o' MacDonald.

G D G G
They came in the blizzard, we offered them heat,
D D G D
A roof o'wer their heads, dry shoes for their feet.

G D G G
We wined them and dined them, they ate o our meat,

C D G G
And slept in the house o' MacDonald.

Chorus

G D G G
They came from Fort William with murder in mind

D D G D
The Campbell had orders, King William had signed

G D G G
Put all to the sword, these words underlined,

C D G G
And leave none alive called MacDonald.

Chorus

G D G G
They came in the night when the men were asleep

D D G D
This band o Argyles, through snow soft and deep,

G D G G
Like murdering foxes, among helpless sheep,

C D G G
They slaughtered the house o' MacDonald.

Chorus

G D G G
Some died in their beds at the hand o the foe,

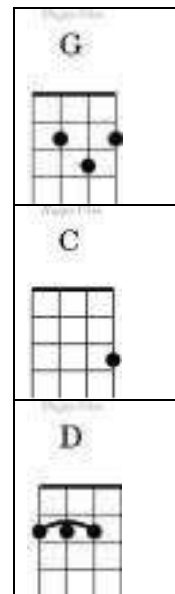
D D G D
Some fled in the night, were lost in the snow.

G D G G
Some lived to accuse him wha struck the first blow,

C D G G
But gone was the house o' MacDonald.

*Chorus**Chorus (Last line as below...)*

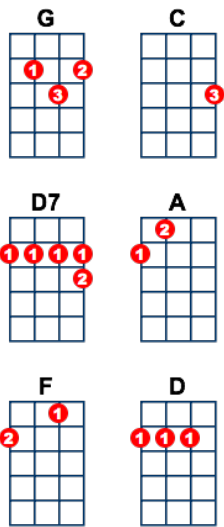
C D G <G>
And murdered the house o' MacDonald.



Happy Ukes

Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard V 2.0

Paul Simon



Intro repeat four times

GDDU CDUD GDDU D7DUD GDDU CDUD GDDU D7DUD

G When the mama pajama rolled out a bed

She ran to the police C station

When the D7 papa found out he began to shout

And he started the investi G gation

It's against the D7 law It was against the G law

What the mama D7 saw It was against the G law

G The mama look down and spit on the ground

Every time my name gets C mentioned

The D7 papa said, "Oy, if I get that boy,

I'm gonna stick him the house of G detention

Well I'm on my C way I don't know G where I'm going

I'm on my C way I'm taking my G time

But I A don't know D7 where

Goodbye C Rosie the queen of G Corona

See G you me and F Julio C Down by the D school G yard F C D

See G you me and F Julio C Down by the D school G yard F C D

Instrumental break - COULD BE OMITTED

C G C G A D

C G

G F C D G F C D

G F C D G F C D

G In a couple of days they come and Take me away

But the press let the story C leak

And when the D7 radical priest

Come to get me released

We was all on the cover of G Newsweek

Yeah I'm on my C way I don't know G where I'm going

I'm on my C way, I'm taking my G time

But I A don't know D7 where

Goodbye to C Rosie the queen of G Corona

See G you me and F Julio C Down by the D school G yard F C D

See G you me and F Julio C Down by the D school G yard F C D

See G you me and F Julio C Down by the D school G yard (slower)

Medley — Sentimental Journey, Who's Sorry Now, When You're Smiling

Sentimental Journey - Doris Day 1944, When You're Smiling - Louis Armstrong 1929

G C7 G D7 G (last line of verse 1)

G D7
Gonna take a sentimental journey, gonna set my heart at ease.

G C7 G D7 G
Gonna make a sentimental journey to renew old memo-ries.

G D7
Got my bag, I got my reservation, Spent every dime I could afford.

G C7 G D7 G
Like a child in wild anticipation, Long to hear that "all a-board."

C G
Seven, that's the time we leave at seven

A7
I'll be waiting up for Heaven

D7 D D7
countin' every mile of railroad track that takes me back

G
Never thought my heart could be so "yearny"

D7
why did I de-cide to roam?

G C7 G7 D7 G
Gotta take this sentimental journey, sentimental journey home.

C E7
Who's sorry now Who's sorry now

A7 D7
Who's heart is aching for breaking each vow

G7 C A7
Who's sad and blue who's crying too

D7 G7 G7
Just like I cried over you

C E7
Right to the end just like a friend

A7 Dm

I tried to warn you somehow

F C A7
You had your way now you must pay

D7 G7 C D7//
I'm glad that you're sorry now

D7// G Gmaj7
When you're smiling, when you're smiling

E7 Am
the whole world smiles with you

Am Am7
when you're laughing, when you're laughing

D7 G
the sun comes shining through

G7 C
but when you're crying you bring on the rain

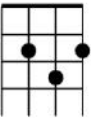
A7 D7
so stop your crying, be happy again

G E7
Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling

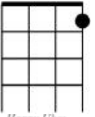
Am D7 G <G>
the whole world smiles with you

Happy Ukes

G

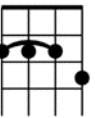


C7



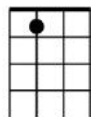
Happy Ukes

D7



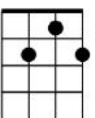
Happy Ukes

A7



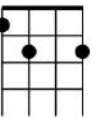
Happy Ukes

G7



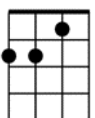
Happy Ukes

E7



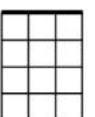
Happy Ukes

Dm



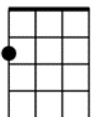
Happy Ukes

Am7

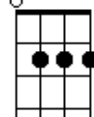


Happy Ukes

Am



Gmaj7



Happy Ukes

F



Me & You (in G) (the VW advert)

Barry Louis Polisar

Barry Louis Polisar is an author and singer-songwriter who writes children's music and numerous children's books, poems and stories.

Intro: G-- C- G- G-- D- G- G- G- G- G-

G C G
Me and you just singing on the train

G D G
Me and you listening to the rain

G C G
Me and you we are the same

G D G
Me and you have all the fame

Em G
We need; indeed,

D G G
You and me are we...

G C G
Me and you singing in the park

G D G
Me and you we're waiting for the dark

G C G
Me and you we are the spark

G D G
Me and you lighting candles in the dark

Em G
To say someday

D G G
There will be a new way...

G C G
Me and you singing to the birds

G D G
Me and you not saying a word

G C G
Me and you wouldn't call it absurd

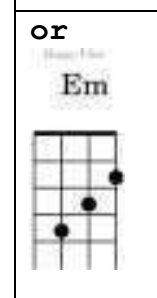
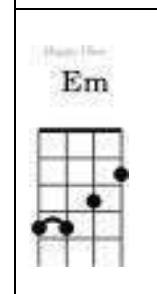
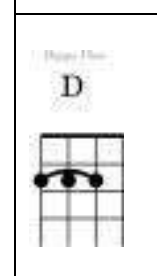
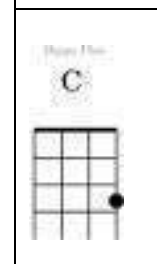
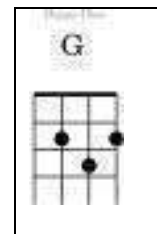
G D G
Thats because me and you have heard

Em G
You can fly as high

D G G
As the sky if you try...

G C G
Me and you just singing on the train

G D G
Me and you listening to the rain



G C G
 Me and you we are the same
 G D G
 Me and you have all the fame

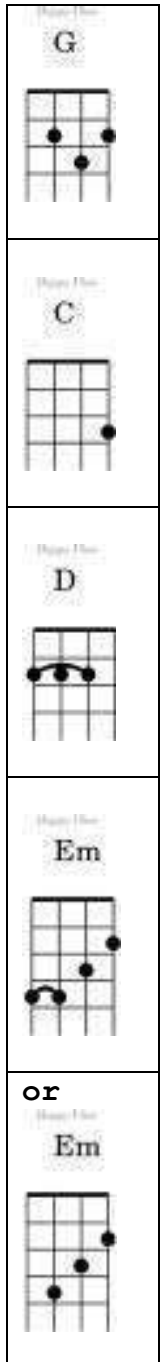
Em G
 We need; indeed,
 D G G
 Me and you are we...

G C G
 Me and you we're waiting for the dawn
 G D G
 Me and you and all the places we've gone
 G C G
 Me and you, sitting on the lawn
 G D G
 Me and you just singing our song;
 Em G
 Just to rhyme to shine
 D G G
 And to pass the time...

G C G
 Me and you singing to all
 G D G
 Me and you just having a ball
 G C G
 Me and you drawing on the wall
 G D G
 Me and you falling our call
 Em G
 To be like a tree
 D G G
 Just as free and easy...

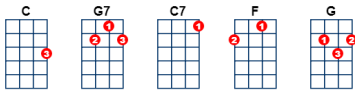
G C G
 Yeah, Me and you just singing on the train
 G D G
 Me and you listening to the rain
 G C G
 Me and you we are the same
 G D G
 Me and you have all the fame
 Em G
 We need; indeed,
 D G
 You and me are we

Outro: G C D G, G C D (G)



Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson



written in 1969. Janice Joplin's recording in 2004 was ranked on the list of 500 Greatest Songs of all time

C G7 C

C Busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' for the train feelin' near as faded as my G7 jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained took us all the way to New C Orleans

C I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
And was blowing sad while C7 Bobby sang the F blues
With those windshield wipers slappin' time and C Bobby clappin' hands
We finally G7 sang up every song that driver C knew

F Freedom's just another word for C nothin' left to lose G7 Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's C free
F Feeling good was easy Lord when C Bobby sang the blues
G7 Feeling good was good enough for me... Good enough for me and Bobby C McGee

C From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my G soul
Standin' right beside me Lord through everything I've done
And every night she kept me from the C cold

F Freedom's just another word for C nothin' left to lose G7 Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's C free
F Feeling good was easy Lord when C Bobby sang the blues
G7 Feeling good was good enough for me... Good enough for me and Bobby C McGee

C Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away
Lookin' for the C7 home I hope she'll F find
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a C single yesterday
Holdin' G7 Bobby's body next to C mine

F Freedom's just another word for C nothin' left to lose G7 Nothin' left is all she left for C me
F Feeling good was easy Lord when C Bobby sang the blues
And G7 buddy that was good enough for me... Good enough for me and Bobby C McGee

F Freedom's just another word for C nothin' left to lose G7 Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's C free
F Feeling good was easy Lord when C Bobby sang the blues
G7 Feeling good was good enough for me... Good enough for me and Bobby C McGee C/

Happy Ukes

Medley — Sentimental Journey, Who's Sorry Now, When You're Smiling

Sentimental Journey - Doris Day 1944, When You're Smiling - Louis Armstrong 1929

G C7 G D7 G (last line of verse 1)

G Gonna take a sentimental journey, gonna set my **D7** heart at ease.

G C7 G D7 G Gonna make a sentimental journey to renew old memo-ries.

G Got my bag, I got my reservation, Spent every dime I **D7** could afford.

G C7 G D7 G Like a child in wild anticipation, Long to hear that "all a-board."

C G Seven, that's the time we leave at seven

I'll be waiting up for **A7** Heaven

countin' every mile of railroad track that **D7 D D7** takes me back

G Never thought my heart could be so "yearny"

why did I **D7** de-cide to roam?

G C7 G7 D7 G Gotta take this sentimental journey, sentimental journey home.

C E7 Who's sorry now Who's sorry now

A7 D7 Who's heart is aching for breaking each vow

G7 C A7 Who's sad and blue who's crying too

D7 G7 G7 Just like I cried over you

C E7 Right to the end just like a friend

A7 Dm

I tried to warn you somehow

F C A7 You had your way now you must pay

D7 G7 C D7// I'm glad that you're sorry now

Transition F Am D7 G G G

D7// G Gmaj7 When you're smiling, when you're smiling

E7 Am the whole world smiles with you

Am Am7 when you're laughing, when you're laughing

D7 G the sun comes shining through

G7 C but when you're crying you bring on the rain

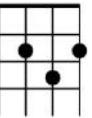
A7 D7 so stop your crying, be happy again

G E7 Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling

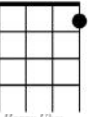
Am D7 G <G> the whole world smiles with you **G slide finish**

Happy Ukes

G

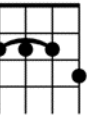


C7



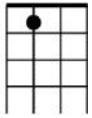
Happy Ukes

D7



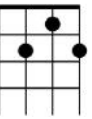
Happy Ukes

A7



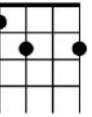
Happy Ukes

G7



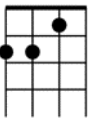
Happy Ukes

E7



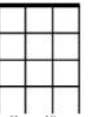
Happy Ukes

Dm



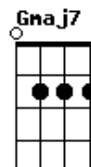
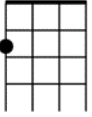
Happy Ukes

Am7



Happy Ukes

Am

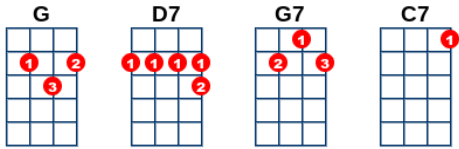


Happy Ukes

F



Memphis, Tennessee - Chuck Berry (1959)



Originally released by Chuck Berry, the song was recorded five times by the Beatles, the first of which being at their failed audition for Decca Records in 1962.

G G G G

Long D7 distance information, get me Memphis, Tennessee

D7 Help me find the party who tried to get in touch with me

She G could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call

'Cause my D7 uncle took a message and he wrote it on the G7 wall G7

D7 Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie

D7 She's the only one who called me here from Memphis, Tennessee

Her G home is on the south side, high upon the ridge

D7 Just a half a mile from the Mississippi G7 bridge G7

Instrumental verse

D7 Help me, information, more than that I cannot add

D7 Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

But G we were pulled apart because her mom would not agree

D7 Tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tenne G7 ssee G7

D7 Last time I saw Marie, she was wavin' me goodbye

D7 With hurry—home drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes

Ma G rie is only 6 years old; information please

D7 Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tenne G7 ssee

C7 G7 /

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus • ukegeeks.com

Meet Me On the Corner (in G)

Lindisfarne (1971)

Written by Rod Clements of Lindisfarne and recorded by the group in 1971 to win an Ivor Novello award.
Chords taken from Richard G's Ukulele Songbook - www.scorpexuke.com.

G D Em D
C D G G

G D Em D
Hey Mr Dreamseller, where have you been?

C D D G D
Tell me have you dreams I can see?

C D (G-- Bm--) Em
I came a- long just to bring you this song,
A7 D G D
Can you spare one dream for me?

G D
You won't have met me,
Em D
And you'll soon for- get me,
C D G D
So don't mind me tugging at your sleeve.
C D (G-- Bm--) Em
I'm asking you if I can fix a rendez- vous,
A7 D G G
For your dreams are all I be- lieve.

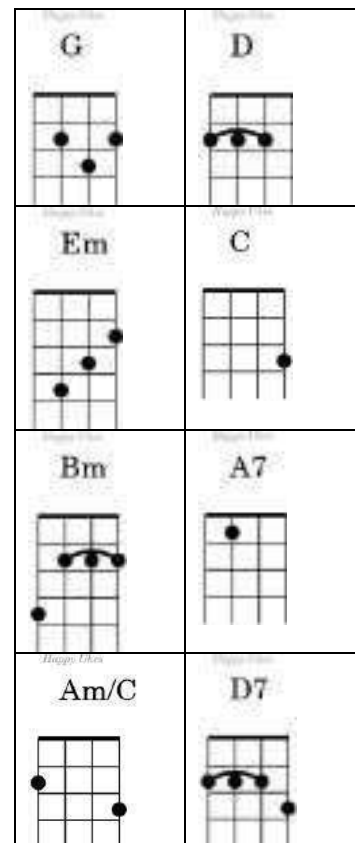
Am/C Am/C Bm Bm
Meet me on the corner, when the lights are coming on,
G Bm Em Em
And I'll be there, I promise I'll be there.
Am/C Am/C Bm Em
Down the empty streets, we'll disap- pear into the dawn,
Am C D D7 G D7
If you have dreams e- nough to share.

G D Em D
Lay down your bundles of rags and re- minders,
C D G D
And spread your wares on the ground,
C D (G-- Bm--) Em
Well I've got time if you deal in rhyme,
A7 D G G
I'm just hanging a- round.

Repeat Chorus

G D Em D
Hey Mr Dreamseller, where have you been?
C D G D
Tell me have you dreams I can see?
C D (G-- Bm--) Em
I came a- long just to bring you this song,
A7 D G G
Can you spare one dream for me?

G D Em D
C D G <G>



Memories Are Made Of This (G)

Dean Martin - 1956

The most popular version of the song was recorded by Dean Martin. It reached No. 1 for six weeks in 1956, and became his biggest hits.

Intro: Chords to backing as below, then sing 2 lines of backing. Group 1 sings verse 1, 2 and 4. Group 2 sings Backing. All sing verse 3.

G D7
(sweet sweet) (the memories you gave to me)
G D7
(you can't beat) (the memories you gave to me)

G D7 G D7
V1. Take one fresh and tender kiss
G D7 G D7
Add one stolen night of bliss
C G D7 G
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy
G D7 G D7
Memor - ies are made of this

G D7 G D7
V2. Don't for- get a small moon- beam
G D7 G D7
Fold it lightly with a dream
C G D7 G
Your lips and mine, Two sips of wine
G D7 G D7
Memor - ies are made of this

C G Em7
ALL SING V3. Then add the wedding bells One house where lovers dwell
D7 D7 G F// G//
Three little kids for the flavour
C C G Em7
Stir carefully through the days See how the flavour stays
A7 A7 D7 D7
These are the dreams you will sav- our

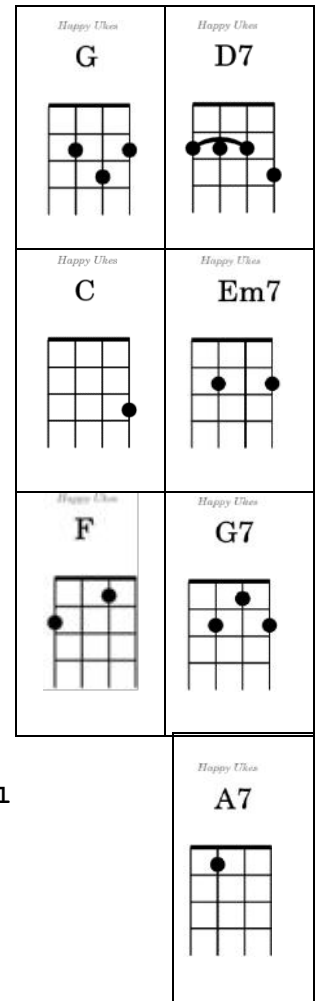
G D7 G D7
V4. With some blessings from above
G D7 G D7
Serve it generously with love
C G D7 G
One man, one wife, one love, through life
G D7 G D7
Memor - ies are made of this

Repeat Verses 3 and 4

G D7 G D7
Memor - ies are made of this {can't beat the memories you gave to me}
G D7 G <G> <D7> <G>
Memo - ies are made of this

Backing

G D7 G D7
sweet sweet the memories you gave to me you can't beat the memories you gave to me x2
C G D7 G
I was a rover, but now it's over, it was a happy day when you came over
G D7 G D7
sweet sweet the memories you gave to me you can't beat the memories you gave to me



Mingulay Boat Song (in G)

Glasgow Orpheus Choir (1938)

Set to part of an old Gaelic song from Lochaber, this song was written by the Glasgow choral master Sir Hugh S. Robertson in 1938. The island of Mingulay was deserted by its residents in 1912. This version has slightly alternative words by *The Corries*.

G D7 G D7
G D7 G

D7 G G G G G
He-el ya ho boys, let her go boys.
G D7 D7 D7 C C
Swing her head round, and all to- get- her.
D7 G G G G G
He-el ya ho boys, let her go boys.
G D7 D7 D7 C C G
Sailing home- ward, to Mingu- lay.

D7 G G D7 G G
What care we though, white the Minch is,
G G G D7 G D7
What care we for, wind or wea- ther.
D7 G G D7 G G
Swing her head round, ev'ry inch is,
G G G D7 G D7 G
Sailing home- ward, to Mingu- lay.

Chorus

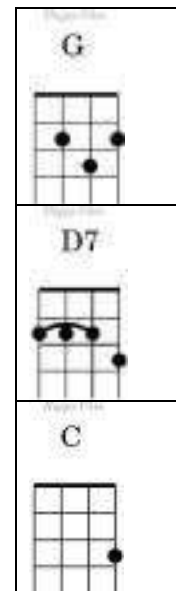
D7 G G D7 G G
Wives are wait- ing by the quay- side
G G G D7 G D7
They've been wait- ing since break o day- o
D7 G G D7 G G
Swing her head round and we'll an- chor,
G G G D7 G D7 G
As the sun sets, ower Mingu- lay.

Chorus

D7 G G D7 G G
When the wind is wild and shout- ing,
G G G D7 G D7
And the waves mount ever high- er
D7 G G D7 G G
Anxious eyes turn ever sea- ward,
G G G D7 G D7 G
To see us home boys to Mingu- lay.

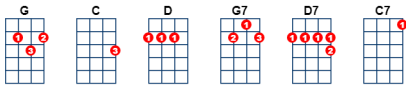
*Chorus**Chorus*

G G <G>



Midnight Special

Lonnie Donegan



{comment: lyrics first recorded in 1905 by Howard Odum. Thought to a traditional folk song originating from prisoners in the American south}

G// C// G/

G Well you wake up in the C mornin', you hear the work bell G ring
 And they march you to the D table to see the same old G thing
 Ain't no food upon the C table and no fork up in the G pan
 But you better not D complain boy you get in trouble with the G man G7

Let the Midnight C Special shine a light on G me
 Let the Midnight D Special shine a light on G me G7
 Let the Midnight C Special shine a light on G me
 Let the Midnight D Special D7 shine an ever lovin' light on G me

G Yonder come miss C7 Rosie, how in the world did you G know?
 By the way she wears her D apron, and the clothes she G wore
 Umbrella on her C7 shoulder, piece of paper in her G hand
 She come to see the D govenor, she wants to free her G man G7

Let the Midnight C Special shine a light on G me
 Let the Midnight D Special shine a light on G me G7
 Let the Midnight C Special shine a light on G me
 Let the Midnight D Special D7 shine an ever lovin' light on G me

G If you're ever in C7 Houston, boy, you better walk G right
 You better not D gamble, there, you better not G fight
 Or the sheriff will C7 grab you and the boys will bring you G down
 The next thing you D know, boy, oh! you're penitentiary G bound G7

Let the Midnight C Special shine a light on G me
 Let the Midnight D Special shine a light on G me G7
 Let the Midnight C Special shine a light on G me
 Let the Midnight D Special D7 shine an ever lovin' light on G me

Let the Midnight C Special shine a light on G me
 Let the Midnight D Special shine a light on G me G7
 Let the Midnight C Special shine a light on G me
 Let the Midnight D Special D7 shine an ever lovin' light on G me G//

Happy Ukes

Moscow Nights (in Am)

Kenny Ball and his Jazzmen (1961)

Russian song originally called Leningrad Nights and written by Vasily Solovyov-Sedoi and Mikhail Matusovsky in 1955, and very famous in Russia to the extent of being used by their short wave world service broadcasts. First recorded in the West by Kenny Ball and his Jazzmen in 1961.

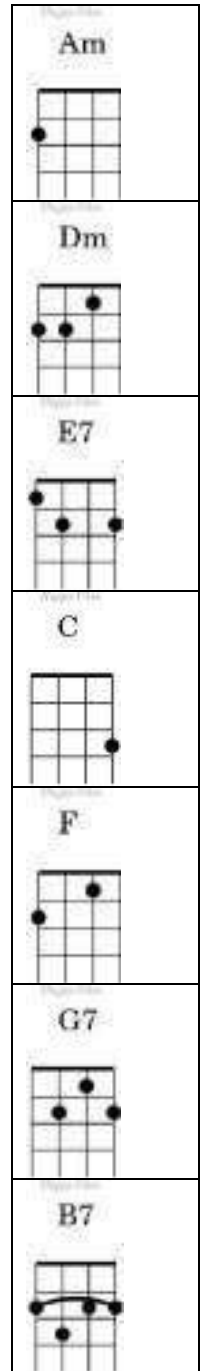
Am Am
 Am Dm (Am-- E7--) Am
 Stillness in the grave, not a rust- ling sound,
 C (F-- G7--) C
 Softly shines the moon clear and bright,
 (B7-- E7--) Am Am Dm Dm
 Dear if you could know how I treasure so,
 Am E7 Am
 this most beautiful Moscow night.
 (B7-- E7--) Am Am Dm Dm
 Dear if you could know how I treasure so,
 Am E7 Am Am
 this most beautiful Moscow night.

Am Dm (Am-- E7--) Am
 In the garden, not a sigh is heard,
 C (F-- G7--) C
 All is gently stilled 'till the dawn.
 (B7-- E7--) Am Am Dm Dm
 If you only knew what they mean to me,
 Am E7 Am
 These peaceful Moscow nights.
 (B7-- E7--) Am
 If you only knew etc.

Am Dm (Am-- E7--) Am
 How the river moves, and yet does not move,
 C (F-- G7--) C
 All made silvery-bright by the moon.
 (B7-- E7--) Am Am Dm Dm
 How a song is heard, and yet is unheard,
 Am E7 Am
 In these quiet evening times,
 (B7-- E7--) Am
 How a song is heard, etc

Am Dm (Am-- E7--) Am
 Darling, why do you look at me ask- ance,
 C (F-- G7--) C
 With your lovely head bent so low?
 (B7-- E7--) Am Am Dm Dm
 Oh how hard to speak, and yet not to speak,
 Am E7 Am
 Of what lies on my heart to- night.
 (B7-- E7--) Am
 Oh how hard to speak, etc

Am Dm (Am-- E7--) Am
 Ever brighter now, shines the ris- ing sun,
 C (F-- G7--) C
 So my darling, please, be so kind -
 (B7-- E7--) Am Am Dm Dm
 Keep them in your heart, as I always will,
 Am E7 Am
 These Moscow summer's nights.
 (B7-- E7--) Am Am Dm Dm
 Keep them in your heart, as I always will,
 Am E7 Am Am <Am>
 These Moscow summer's nights.



Mr. Blue Sky (in F)

Electric Light Orchestra (1977)

Written and produced by Jeff Lynne of the E.L.O. in 1977. Words and chords taken from *Brighton Ukulele Sundays*.

F F F F

F F F (Em7-- A7-) Dm
 Sun is shinin' in the sky, there ain't a cloud in sight,
 G Em A
 It's stopped rainin', every-body's in a play,
 Bb C F C
 And don't you know it's a beautiful new day, hey, hey.

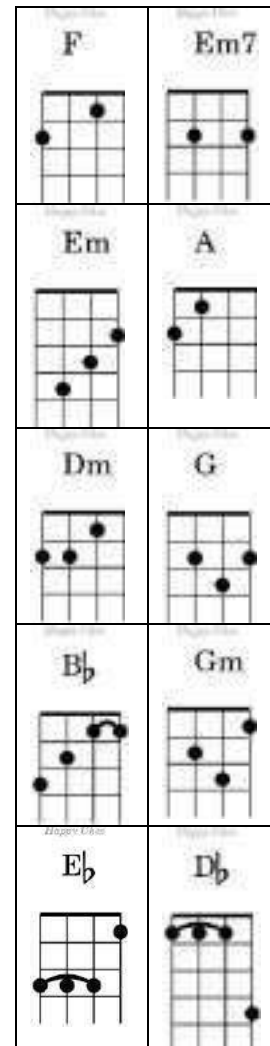
F F F (Em7-- A7-) Dm
 Runnin' down the avenue, see how the sun shines brightly,
 G Em A
 In the city, on the streets, where once was pity,
 Bb C F C
 Mr. Blue Sky is living here to-day- ay- ay.

Dm F Bb Am
 Mr. Blue Sky, please tell us why, you had to hide away
 Gm F Eb Bb
 For so long? Where did we go wrong?
 Dm F Bb Am
 Mr. Blue Sky, please tell us why, you had to hide away
 Gm F Eb Bb F F
 For so long? Where did we go wrong?

F F F (Em7-- A7-) Dm
 Hey you with the pretty face, welcome to the hu- man race,
 G Em A Bb
 A cele- bration. Mr. Blue Sky's up there waitin' and today
 C F C
 Is the day we've waited for.

Dm F Bb F
 Mr. Blue Sky, please tell us why, you had to hide away
 Gm F Eb Bb
 For so long? Where did we go wrong?
 Dm F Bb F
 Hey there Mr. Blue, we're so pleased to be with you,
 Gm F Eb Bb
 Look a- round see what you do, everybody smiles at you.
 Dm F Bb F
 Hey there Mr. Blue, we're so pleased to be with you,
 Gm F Eb Bb F F
 Look a- round see what you do, everybody smiles at you.



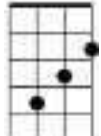
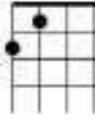

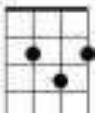

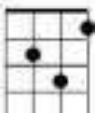
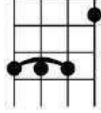
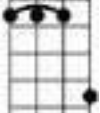
F F F (Em7-- A--) Dm
 Mr. Blue you did it right, but soon comes Mis- ter Night,
 G Em A Bb
 Creepin' over, now his hand is on your shoul- der, never mind
 Bb Db Eb Dm
 I'll re- member you this, I'll re- member you this way.



F Bb Am
 Mr. Blue Sky, please tell us why, you had to hide away
Gm F Eb Bb
 For so long? Where did we go wrong?
Dm F Bb F
 Hey there Mr. Blue, we're so pleased to be with you,
Gm F Eb Bb Bb Bb
 Look a- round see what you do, everybody smiles at you.

Dm F Bb F
 Ba ba, ba ba ba ba. Ba ba, ba ba ba ba.
Gm F Eb Bb
 Ba ba, ba ba ba ba. Baah, Baah.

Dm F Bb F
 Ba ba, ba ba ba ba. Ba ba, ba ba ba ba.
Gm F Eb Eb Bb Bb <F>
 Ba ba, ba ba ba ba. Baaah, Baaah.

F 	Em7 
Em 	A 
Dm 	G 
Bb 	Gm 
Eb 	Db 

Mr. Bojangles (in D)

Jerry Jeff Walker (1968)

Originally inspired by a street performer Walker met in a cell who called himself Mr Bojangles, but who was not the famous Bill 'Bojangles' Robinson. This song has been extensively covered by many people since.

D F#m Bm G

D F#m Bm Bm
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you

G G A A

In worn out shoes.

D F#m Bm Bm
With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants,

G G A A

The old soft shoe.

G G D F#7 Bm D

He jumped so high, jumped so high,

E7 E7 A D A7 A7

Then he'd lightly touch down.

Bm Bm F#m F#m Bm Bm F#m F#m

Mr Bojangles, Mr Bojangles,

Bm Bm F#m F#m D F#m Bm A

Mr Bojangles, dance.

D F#m Bm Bm

I met him in a cell in New Orleans, I was

G G A A

Down and out.

D F#m Bm Bm

He looked to me to be the eyes of age,

G G A A

As he spoke right out.

G G D F#7 Bm D

He talked of life, talked of life,

E7 E7 A D A7 A7

He laughed slapped his leg a step.

D F#m Bm Bm

He said his name Bojangles and he danced a lick,

G G A A

Across the cell

D F#m Bm Bm

He grabbed his pants a better stance, oh whoah he jumped so high,

G G A A

And he clicked his heels.

G G D F#7 Bm D

He let go a laugh, let go a laugh,

E7 E7 A D A7 A7

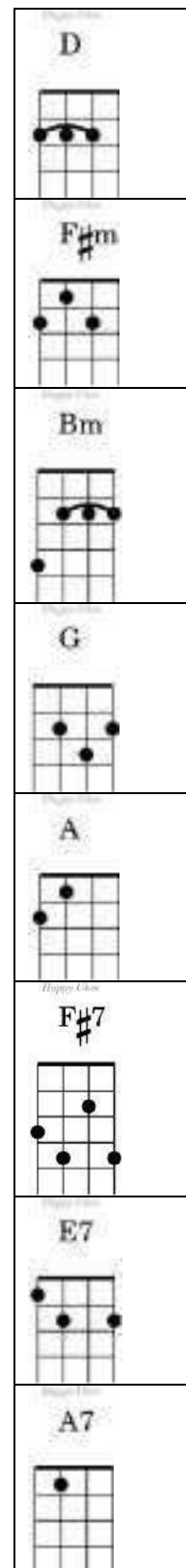
Shook back his clothes all around

Bm Bm F#m F#m Bm Bm F#m F#m

Mr Bojangles, Mr Bojangles,

Bm Bm F#m F#m D F#m Bm A

Mr Bojangles, dance.



D F#m Bm Bm
 He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs,
 G G A A
 Throughout the south.

D F#m Bm Bm
 He spoke with tears of 15 years, how his dog and him,
 G G A A
 Travelled about.

G G D F#7 Bm D
 His dog up and died, up and died,
 E7 E7 A D A7 A7
 After twenty years he still grieves.

D F#m Bm Bm
 He said I dance now at every chance at honky-tonks
 G G A A
 For drinks and tips.

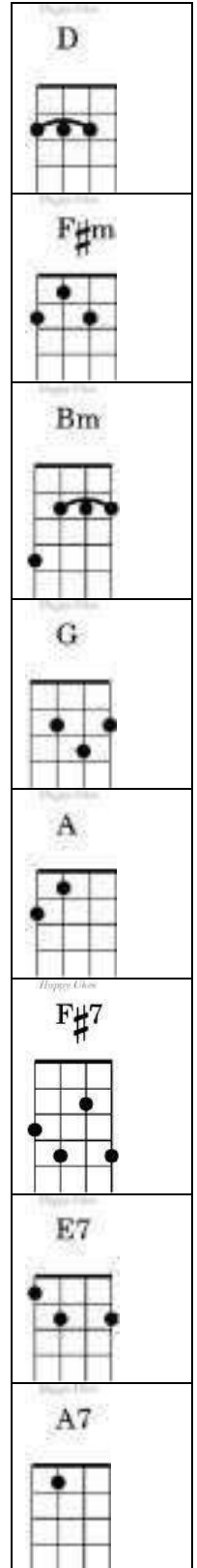
D F#m Bm Bm
 But most the time I spend behind these county bars,
 G G A A
 'Cause I drinks a bit

G G D F#7 Bm D
 He shook his head, and as he shook his head,
 E7 E7 A D A7 A7
 I heard someone ask him please

Bm Bm F#m F#m Bm Bm F#m F#m
 Mr Bojangles, Mr Bojangles,
 Bm Bm F#m F#m D F#m Bm A
 Mr Bojangles, dance.

Bm Bm F#m F#m Bm Bm F#m F#m
 Mr Bojangles, Mr Bojangles,
 Bm Bm F#m F#m D F#m Bm A
 Mr Bojangles, dance.

<D>



Mrs Robinson (C)

Simon & Garfunkel - 1967

Written by Paul Simon. Famous for its inclusion in the film The Graduate.

Intro is the same tune as a verse. Hum the tune and play the chords

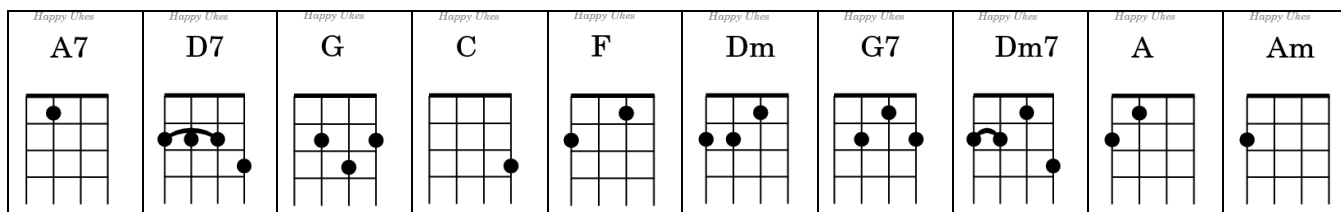
A7 D G C F Dm A7 G
 De De De De De De De De De De De De

G C Am
 And here's to you, Mrs Robinson
 C Am F Dm7 G7
 Jesus loves you more than you will know .. oh-oh-oh
 G7 C Am
 God bless you please Mrs Robinson
 C Am F Dm A
 Heaven holds a place for those who pray hey hey hey hey hey

A7
 We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
 D7
 We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
 G C F Dm
 Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes
 A7 G
 Stroll around the grounds un-til you feel at home

C Am
 And here's to you, Mrs Robinson
 C Am F Dm7 G7
 Jesus loves you more than you will know oh-oh-oh
 G7 C Am
 God bless you please Mrs Robinson
 C Am F Dm A
 Heaven holds a place for those who pray hey hey hey hey hey

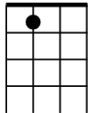
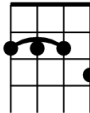
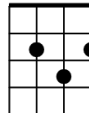
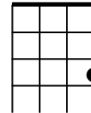
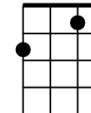
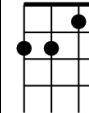
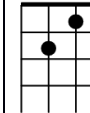
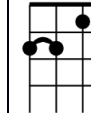
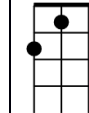
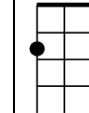
A7
 Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
 D7
 Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
 G C F Dm
 It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair
 A7 G
 Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids



C Am
 Coo-coo-ca-choo, Mrs Robinson
C Am F Dm7 G7
 Jesus loves you more than you will know oh-oh-oh
G7 C Am
 God bless you please Mrs Robinson
C Am F Dm A
 Heaven holds a place for those who pray hey hey hey hey hey

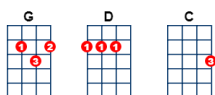
A7
 Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
D7
 Going to the candidates debate
G C F Dm
 Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose
A7 G
 Every way you look at it you lose

C Am
 Where have you gone Joe Di Maggio
C Am F Dm7 G7
 A nation turns its lonely eyes to you ... ooh-ooh ooh
C Am
 What's that you say, Mrs Robinson?
C Am F Dm A A A <A>
 Joltin's Joe has left and gone away hey hey hey hey hey

Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes
A7	D7	G	C	F	Dm	G7	Dm7	A	Am
									

My Oklahoma Home

recorded by Bruce Springsteen in 2006



{comment: written by Agnes Cunningham probably about 1932 when she was a member of the Red Dust Players who educated tenant farmers and share croppers by promoting the benefits of a Union}

G// D// G

When they G opened up the strip I was C young and full of G zip

I wanted some place to call my D home

And so G I made the race and I C staked me out a G place

And settled down D along the G Cimarron

Well I G planted wheat and oats got some C chickens and some G shoats

Aimed to have some ham and eggs to feed my D face

Got a G mule to pull the plow I got an C old red muley G cow

Also got a fancy D mortgage on this G place

Well it blew C away (BLOWED AWAY!) It blew G away (BLOWED AWAY!)

All the crops that I've planted blew D away

Well you G can't grow any grain if you C ain't got any G rain

Everything except my D mortgage blew G away

Well it G looked so green and fair when I C built my shanty G there

I figured I was all set up for D life

I put G on my Sunday best with my C fancy scalloped G vest

Went into town to pick D me out a G wife

She blew C away (BLOWED AWAY!) She blew G away (BLOWED AWAY!)

My Oklahoma woman blew D away

As I G bent to kiss her she was C picked up by a G twister

My Oklahoma D woman was blown G away

Well then G I was left alone just C listening to the G moan

Of the wind around the corners of my D shack

So I G took off down the road yeah! C when the south wind G blew

I travelled with the D wind upon my G back

Now I'm G always close to home it don't C matter where I G roam

For Oklahoma dust is every D where

Makes no G difference where I'm walkin I can C hear my chickens G squawkin'

I can hear my wife D a-talking in the G air

It blew C away (BLOWED AWAY!) It blew G away (BLOWED AWAY!)

Yeah my Oklahoma home is blown D away

Happy Ukes

But my G home is always near it's up C in the G atmosphere
My Oklahoma D home is blown G away

Well I'm a G roamin' Oklahoman but C I'm always close to G home
I'll never get homesick until I D die
Cause no G matter where I'm found my C home is all G around
My Oklahoma D home is in the G sky

It blowed a C way (BLOWED AWAY!) It blowed a G way (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home is blown a D way D
Yeah it's G up there in the sky in that C dust cloud over n' G by
My Oklahoma D home is in the G sky G
My Oklahoma D home is in the G sky G/ D/ G/

Happy Ukes

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus • ukegeeks.com

My Oklahoma Home (It Blowed Away)

(Pete Seeger, 1961; Bruce Springsteen, 2006)

4/4 (key of G) bpm: 109

w & m: Agnes Cunningham (+ Bill Cunningham)
[abridged – several other verses – different versions]

*weaner piglets

Solo or small number of singers for this part. Single strums. No bass.

Intro: [G] [D] [G]

V. 1: When they [G] opened up the strip, I was [C] young and full of [G] zip;
I want-ed some place to call my [D] home. [D]
And [G] so I made the race, and I [C] staked me out a [G] place,
And I settled down a-[D]-long the Cimar-[G]-ron.

V. 2: Well, I [G] planted wheat and oats, got some [C] chickens and some [G] shoats*,
Aimed to have some ham 'n' eggs to feed my [D] face. [D]
Got a [G] mule to pull the plow, got an [C] old red muley [G] cow,
And I got a fancy [D] mortgage on this [G] place.

All join in - including BASS

Chorus 1: [NC] It blowed a-[C]-way, **BLOWED AWAY!**
It blowed a-[G]-way, **BLOWED AWAY!**
All the [G] crops that I had planted blowed a-[D]-way. [D]
Well you [G] can't grow any grain, if you [C] ain't got any [G] rain.
Every-thing except my [D] mortgage blowed a-[G]-way. [G]

Instrumental: **TABs** (play verse chords quietly, soft strums)

Baritone Ukulele TAB

```
E |-----| -0-----|-----|-----|-----|-----| -0-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B | -33- | ---33-0- |-----|-----|-----| -0-3-33-0- |---33- |---33-0- |-----|-----|-----|-----|
G |-----|-----| -0--2---| -2-00---| -0--0-00- |-----| -2-----|-----| -0-2---| -2-00---| -0--00-2- |-----|
D |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

Standard Ukulele TAB

```
          G          C          G          D          G          C          G          D          G
A | -55- | -7--55- | ---0-2- | -0-----|-----| -2-----| -5-55-2- | -0--55- | -7--55- | ---0-2- | -0-----|-----| -0-2- | -2-2-0- | ---
E |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
C |-----|-----| -7-----|-----| -33-0- | -3-----| -33-----|-----|-----|-----| -7-----|-----| -33-0- | -3-----| -33-----|-----| -3-
G |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

V. 3: Well it [G] looked so green and fair, when I [C] built my shanty [G] there;
I [G] figured I was all set up for [D] life. [D]
I put [G] on my Sunday best, with my [C] fancy scalloped [G] vest;
Went into town to [D] pick me out a [G] wife.

Contd./

Chorus 2: [NC] She blowed a-[C]-way, **BLOWED AWAY!**
She blowed a-[G]-way, **BLOWED AWAY!**
My [G] Oklahoma woman blowed a-[D]-way. [D]
Just, [G] as I bent to kiss her, she was [C] picked up by a [G] twister,
My Oklahoma [D] woman blowed a-[G]-way. [G]

V. 4: Now I'm [G] always close to home, it don't [C] matter where I [G] roam,
For Oklahoma dust is every-[D]-where. [D]
Makes no [G] difference where I'm walkin', I can [C] hear my chickens [G] squawkin';
I can hear my wife a-[D]-talkin' in the [G] air.

Chorus 3: [NC] It blowed a-[C]-way, **BLOWED AWAY!**
It blowed a-[G]-way, **BLOWED AWAY!**
Yeah, my [G] Oklahoma home it blowed a-[D]-way. [D]
But my [G] home is always near, it's up [C] in the atmo-[G]-sphere,
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home that blowed a-[G]-way. [G]

Soloists

V. 5: Well I'm a [G] roamin' Oklahoman but I'm [C] always close to [G] home,
I'll never get homesick 'til I [D] die; [D]
'Cause, no [G] matter where I'm found, my [C] home is all a-[G]-round,
My Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky.

Chorus 4: [NC] It blowed a-[C]-way, **BLOWED AWAY!**
It blowed a-[G]-way, **BLOWED AWAY!**
Oh, my [G] Oklahoma home it blowed a-[D]-way. [D]
Yeah, it's [G] up there in the sky in that [C] dust cloud rollin' [G] by;
My Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky: [G]

Soloists only

Outro: My Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G↓] sky! [D↓] [G↓]

Slowing down

Happy Ukes

Never let her slip away

Andrew Gold

Key G (Bb on recording)

capo 3 up to play along

Intro - (G C6) x 2

G **C 6**
I talked to my baby on the telephone long distance
G **C 6**
I never would have guessed I could miss someone so bad
Am **D** **Bm** **E**
I really only met her bout a week ago but it doesn't seem to matter to my heart I know
F sus **Am** **D G**
That I love her I'm hoping that I never recover

F **Am**
Cause she's good for me and it would really make me happy
D G
To never let her slip away

G **C 6**
I feel like a kid with a teenage crush on a school day (on a school day afternoon)
G **C6**
I feel like the lead in Romeo and Juliet
Am **D** **Bm** **E**
I'm a little bit dizzy I'm a little bit scared I guess I never felt this much aware
F sus **Am** **D G**
That I love her I'm hoping I'll never recover

F **Am**
Cause she's good for me and it would really make me happy
D G
To never let her slip away

F **Am**
She's good for me and it would really make me happy
D G
To never let her slip away

Am **D G** **Gsus4** **G**
never let her slip away

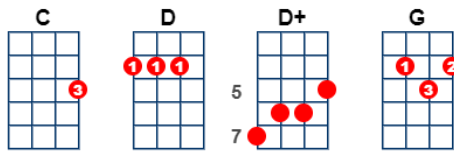
Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes

D E Bm G F Am Gsus4 C6 F sus

The image shows nine guitar chord diagrams. The first seven are labeled 'Happy Ukes' and correspond to the chords D, E, Bm, G, F, Am, and Gsus4. The eighth diagram is for C6, and the ninth is for F sus. Each diagram shows a six-string guitar neck with dots indicating finger positions on the strings.

No Particular Place To Go

Chuck Berry



(Intro D+)

NC Ridin' along in my automo Gbale

NC My baby beside me at the wheel G

NC I stole a kiss at the turn of a C mile

NC My curiosity runnin' G wild

NC Cruisin' and playin' the radio D

NC With no particular place to G go

Ridin' G along in my automo Gbale

Was G anxious to tell G her the way I feel

So I told her G softly and sin Ccere

And she C leaned and whispered in my G ear

Cuddlin' G more and drivin' D slow with no particular place to G go

Ridin' G along in my automo Gbale

My G baby beside G me at the wheel

I stole a G kiss at the turn of a C mile

My C curiosity runnin' G wild

Cruisin' G and playin' the radio D with no particular place to G go

No G particular place to G go

So we G parked way out on the G Kokomo

The night G was young and the moon was C gold

So we both C decided to take a G stroll

Can you imagine the way I D felt I couldn't unfasten her safety G belt

NC Ridin' along in my Cala Gboose

NC Still tryin' to get her belt G unloose

NC All the way home I held a C grudge

NC But the safety belt just wouldn't G budge

NC Cruisin' and playin' the radio D

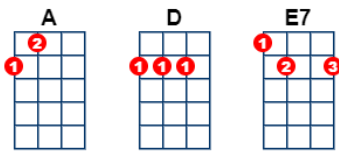
NC With no particular place to G go

Cruisin' and playin' the radio D with no particular place to G go G G/

Happy Ukes

Oh! Boy

Buddy Holly



A All of my love all of my kissin'

A You don't know what you've been a missin'

Oh! D Boy when you're with me Oh! A Boy

The world will see that E7 you were meant for A me

A All my life I've been a waitin' tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

Oh! D Boy when you're with me Oh! A Boy

The world will see that E7 you were meant for A me

E7 Stars appear and shadows fallin'

A You can hear my heart callin'

D A little bit of loving makes everything right

E7 I'm gonna see my baby tonight

A All of my love all of my kissin'

A You don't know what you've been a missin'

Oh! D Boy when you're with me Oh! A Boy

The world will see that E7 you were meant for A me

E7 Stars appear and shadows fallin'

A You can hear my heart callin'

D A little bit of loving makes everything right

E7 I'm gonna see my baby tonight

A All of my love all of my kissin'

A You don't know what you've been a missin'

Oh! D Boy when you're with me Oh! A Boy

The world will see that E7 you were meant for A me E7 A/

Happy Ukes

Oh What a Beautiful world (in G)

Rodney Crowell (2014)

Written and recorded by Rodney Crowell for his *Tarpaper Sky* album released in April 2014.

G G D D
 Em Em C C
 G G D D
 G G G G

It's the time and the place, every line on your face,
 It's the truth and the lie, it's to live and to die,
 Oh what a beautiful world.

It's a girl and a boy, and the first taste of joy,
 It's an old photograph, of two hearts torn in half
 Oh what a beautiful world.

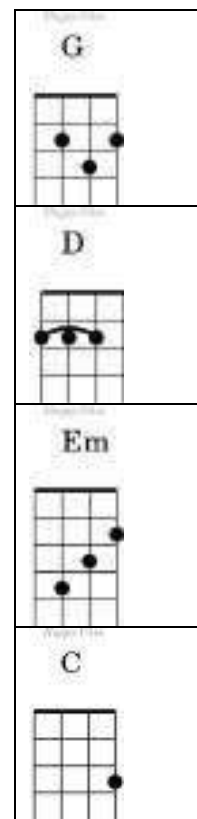
We build our hopes up high, perchance to someday fly,
 Across a clear blue sky, to someplace new

It's a walk in the park or a shot in the dark
 It's a thief in the night or the first ray of light,
 Oh what a beautiful world.

G G D D
 Em Em C C
 G G D D
 G G G G

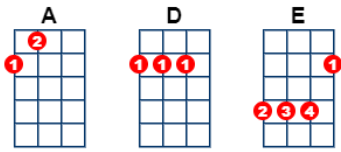
We live our legends down, wake up in lost and found,
 Become that highway sound and roll on through,

It's the rise and the fall, of the clocks on the wall,
 It's the first and the last of your days flying past,
 Oh what a beautiful world.
 Oh what a beautiful world.



Old Time Rock and Roll

Bob Seger



Intro

NC Just take those old records A off the shelf
I'll sit and listen to them D by myself
Today's music ain't E got the same soul
I like that old time A rock and roll

A Don't try to take me to a disco
You'll never even get me D out on the floor
In ten minutes I'll be E late for the door
I like that old time A rock and roll

A Still like that old time rock and roll
That kind of music just D soothes the soul
I reminisce about the E days of old
With that old time A rock and roll

A Won't go to hear 'em play a tango
I'd rather hear some blues or D funky old soul
There's only one sure way to E get me to go
Start playin' old time A rock and roll

A Call me a relic call me what you will
Say I'm old fashioned say I'm D over the hill
Today's music ain't E got the same soul
I like that old time A rock and roll

A Still like that old time rock and roll
That kind of music just D soothes the soul
I reminisce about the E days of old
With that old time A rock and roll

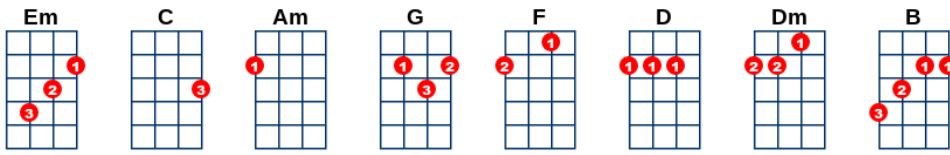
A Still like that old time rock and roll

A D E A

Happy Ukes

On The Border

Al Stewart



1970 A song about the Spanish Civil War and the later land takeovers in Zimbabwe

Em x4

Em The fishing boats go out across the evening water

C Smuggling guns and arms across the Spanish border

Am The wind whips up the waves so loud

The G ghost moon sails F among the clouds

And Em turns the rifles D into silver Em On the border Em x2

Em On the wall the colours of the maps are running

C From Africa the winds they talk of changes coming

Am The torches flare up in the night

The G hand that sets the F farms alight

Has Em spread the word to D those who're waiting Em On the border Em x2

G In the village where I grew up Dm nothing seems the same

Still you C never see the change from day to G day

And C no-one sees the customs slip B away

Play chords as first verse: Em C Am G F Em D Em

Em Late last night the rain was knocking at my window

C I moved across the darkened room and in the lamp glow

I Am thought I saw down in the street the G spirit of the F century

Em Telling us that D we're all standing Em On the border Em x2

G In the islands where I grew up Dm nothing seems the same

It's just the C patterns that remain an empty G shell

But there's a C strangeness in the air you feel B too well

Em The fishing boats go out across the evening water

C Smuggling guns and arms across the Spanish border

Am The wind whips up the waves so loud

The G ghost moon sails F among the clouds

And Em turns the rifles D into silver Em On the border

C On the border B B Em

Happy Ukes

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus • ukegeeks.com

On The Road Again (Willie Nelson, 1980)

Intro: [F] [G7] [C] [C/]

V. 1: On the [C] road again, [C]

[C] // Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again. [E7]

[E7] / The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends,

And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]-gain. //

V. 2: On the [C] road again, [C]

[C] // Goin' places that I've [E7] never been. [E7]

[E7] // Seein' things that I may [Dm] never see again,

And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]-gain. //

Bridge: On the [F] road again, [F] // like a band of gypsies

We go down the [C] highway.

[C] // We're the [F] best of friends [F] /// insisting that the

World keep turning [C] our way and [G7] our way - [G7↓]

V. 3: - is on the [C] road again, [C]

[C] // Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again. [E7]

[E7] / The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends,

And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]-gain. //

Instr'l: PLAY TWICE [C] [C] [C] [C]

[E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

[Dm] [Dm] [F] [G7] [C] //

Bridge: On the [F] road again, [F] // like a band of gypsies

We go down the [C] highway.

[C] // We're the [F] best of friends [F] /// insisting that the

World keep turning [C] our way and [G7] our way - [G7↓]

V. 4: - is on the [C] road again, [C]

[C] // Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again. [E7]

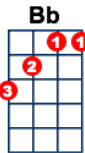
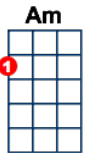
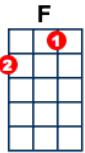
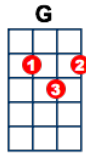
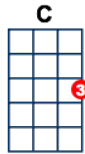
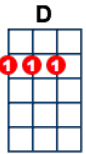
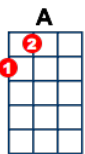
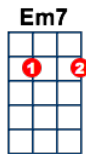
[E7] / The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends,

And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]-gain, ///

And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]-gain. (beat) <G7> <C>

Over My Shoulder

Mike and the Mechanics V2.1



Intro - Em7 A A D x2

Em7 A D Em7 A D

Looking back over my shoulder I can see that look in your eye

Em7 A D Em7 A D

I never dreamed it could be over I never wanted to say goodbye

Em7 A D Em7 A D

Looking back over my shoulder With an aching deep in my heart

Em7 A D Em7 A D

I wish that we were starting over Oh! instead of drifting so far apart

C G F G C G F G

Everybody told me you were leaving Funny I should be the last to know

C G F G Am Bb

Baby please tell me that I'm dreaming I just never want to let you go

Em7 A D Em7 A D

Looking back over my shoulder I can see that look in your eye

Em7 A D Em7 A D

Turning my heart over and over I never wanted to say goodbye

C G F G C G F G

I don't mind everybody laughing But it's enough to make a grown man cry

C G F G

Cos I can feel you slipping through my fingers

Am Bb

I don't even know the reason why

Whistle

C G F G C G F G

Every day it's a losing battle Just to smile and hold my head up high

C G F G

Could it be that we belong together

Am Bb C G Am F

Baby won't you give me one more try

G

One more try

Em7 A D Em7 A D

Looking back over my shoulder I can see that look in your eye

Em7 A D Em7 A D

I never dreamed it could be over I never wanted to say goodbye

Em7 A D Em7 A D

Looking back over my shoulder Oh! with an aching feeling inside

Em7 A D Em7 A D

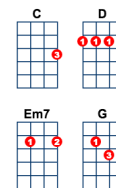
Cutting me up deeper and deeper Fills me with a sadness that I can't hide

Outro - Em7 A A D x2

Happy Ukes

Perfect - Sheeran

key:G, artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

Scroll Stop  5 Chords: Hide Top Right<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Vv-BfVq4g> Capo 1**[G]**I found a **[G]** love for **[Em7]** meDarling just **[C]** dive right in, and follow my **[D]** leadWell I found a **[G]** girl beauti-ful and sweet **[Em7]**I never **[C]** knew you were the someone waiting for **[D]** meCause we were just kids when we **[G]** fell in loveNot knowing **[Em7]** what it was, I will not **[C]** give you up this **[G][D]** ti-imeBut darling just **[G]** kiss me slow, your heart is **[Em7]** all I ownAnd in your **[C]** eyes you're holding **[D]** mineBaby, **[Em7][C]** I'm dancing in the **[G]** dark, with **[D]** you between my **[Em7]** arms**[C]** Barefoot on the **[G]** grass, listening to our **[D]** favorite song **[Em7]**When you **[C]** said you looked a **[G]** mess, I whispered **[D]** underneath my **[Em7]** breathBut you **[C]** heard it, darling **[G]** you look **[D]** perfect to-night **[G]****[G] [D] [Em7] [D] [C] [D]**Well I found a **[G]** woman, stronger than **[Em7]** anyone I knowShe shares my **[C]** dreams, I hope that someday I'll share her **[D]** homeI found a **[G]** love, to **[Em7]** carry more than just my secretsTo carry **[C]** love, to carry children of our **[D]** ownWe are still kids, but we're **[G]** so in love, fighting a-**[Em7]**gainst all oddsI know that we'll **[C]** be alright this **[G][D]** ti-imeDarling just **[G]** hold my hand, be my girl, I'll **[Em7]** be your manI see my **[C]** future in your **[D]** eyesBaby, **[Em7][C]** I'm dancing in the **[G]** dark, with **[D]** you between my **[Em7]** arms**[C]** Barefoot on the **[G]** grass, listening to our **[D]** favorite song **[Em7]**When I **[C]** saw you in that **[G]** dress, looking so **[D]** beautifulI **[Em7]** don't de-serve this, darling **[C]** you look **[D]** perfect to-night **[G]****[G] [Em7] [C] [D]**Baby, **[Em7][C]** I'm dancing in the **[G]** dark, with **[D]** you between my **[Em7]** arms**[C]** Barefoot on the **[G]** grass, listening to our **[D]** favorite song **[Em7]**I have **[C]** faith in what I **[G]** see, now I know **[D]** I have met an **[Em7]** angel**[C]** In person, and **[G]** she looks **[D]** perfectNo I **[C]** don't deserve **[D]** this, you look **[G]** perfect to-night**[G] [D] [Em7] [D] [C] [D] [G]**

Slide Contact Form

Promises (G)

Eric Clapton - 1978

.. is a single released by the British rock musician Eric Clapton in September 1978. It is part of his studio album Backles

G D G G

G
I don't care if you never come home

C
I don't mind if you just

G
keep on rolling away on a distant sea cause

D G G
I don't love you and you don't love me.

G
You cause a commotion when you come to town

C
Give 'em a smile and they melt

G
And the lovers and friends are all good and fine,

D G G///
But I don't like yours and you don't like mine.

<G> C G D D///

La la---- la la la la la

<G> C G D D

La la---- la la la la la

G
I don't care what you do with your nights and

C
I don't care how you get your delights,

G
I'll leave you alone, I'll just let it be

D G G7
I don't love you and you don't love me.

(chorus) C G
I've got a problem .. can you relate,

Am7 G
I've got a woman .. callin' love hate

C G
We made a vow .. we'd always be friends

Am7 G G///
How could we know that the promises end?

Happy Ukes G
Happy Ukes D
Happy Ukes C
Happy Ukes G7
Am7

<G> C G D D///
 La la---- la la la la la
 <G> C G D D
 La la---- la la la la la

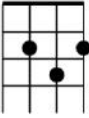
G
 I try to love you for years upon years,
 C
 You refuse to take me for real
 G
 It's time you saw what I want you to see
 D G
 And I'd still love you if you just love me.

(chorus) C G
 I've got a problem .. can you relate,
 Am7 G
 I've got a woman .. callin' love hate
 C G
 We made a vow .. we'd always be friends
 Am7 G G///
 How could we know that the promises end?


<G> C G D D///
 La la---- la la la la la
 <G> C G D D
 La la---- la la la la la

<G> C G D D///
 La la---- la la la la la
 <G> C G D D <G>
 La la---- la la la la la

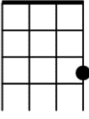
Happy Ukes
G



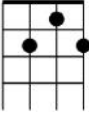
Happy Ukes
D



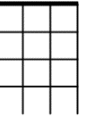
Happy Ukes
C



Happy Ukes
G7

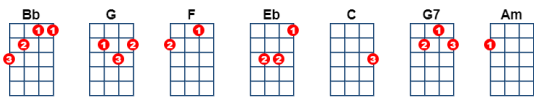


Happy Ukes
Am7



Proud Mary

Creedence Clearwater Revival



Bb/ G Bb/ G Bb/ G/ F Eb/// C////////

C Left a good job in the city

Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

G7 Big wheel keep on turnin'

Am Proud Mary keep on burnin'

C Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

C Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

Bb G Bb G Bb G F Eb C

C Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis

Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city

'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

G7 Big wheel keep on turnin'

Am Proud Mary keep on burnin'

C Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

C Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

Bb G Bb G Bb G F Eb C

C If you come down to the river

Bet you gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money

People on the river are happy to give

G7 Big wheel keep on turnin'

Am Proud Mary keep on burnin'

C Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

C Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

C Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

Bb G Bb G Bb G F Eb C

Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be) (in A) Doris Day (1956)

Written in 1956 by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, this song was introduced in the Hitchcock film *The Man Who Knew Too Much* in the same year.

A E7 A

A A A A A A A Bm E
 When I was just a little girl I asked my mother what will I be?
 E E Bm E E E7 A A7
 Will I be pretty, will I be rich? Here's what she said to me.

D D D D A A A
 Que se-ra se-ra, what-ever will be, will be.
 A E E E7
 The future's not ours to see.
 E7 A A E7 E7 A A A
 Que se-ra se-ra. What will be will be.

A A A A A A Bm E
 When I was just a child in school I asked my teacher what should I try?
 E E Bm E E E7 A A7
 Should I paint pictures? Should I sing songs? This was her re- ply:

D D D D A A A
 Que se-ra se-ra, what-ever will be, will be.
 A E E E7
 The future's not ours to see.
 E7 A A E7 E7 A A A
 Que se-ra se-ra. What will be will be.

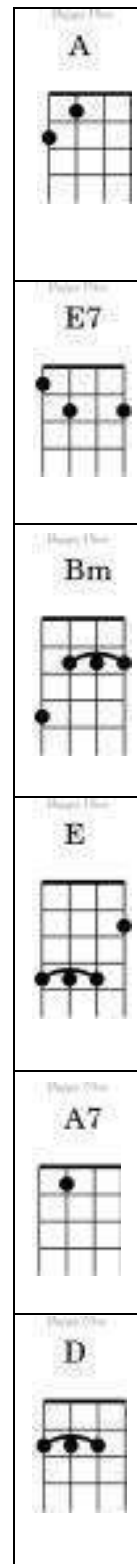
A A A A A A Bm E
 When I grew up and fell in love, I asked my sweetheart what lies a-head,
 E E Bm E E E7 A A7
 Will we have rainbows day after day? Here's what my sweetheart said.

D D D D A A A
 Que se-ra se-ra, what-ever will be, will be.
 A E E E7
 The future's not ours to see.
 E7 A A E7 E7 A A A
 Que se-ra se-ra. What will be will be.

A A A A A A Bm E
 Now I have children of my own, they ask their mother what will I be,
 E E Bm E E E7 A A7
 Will I be handsome? Will I be rich? I tell them tender- ly,

D D D D A A A
 Que se-ra se-ra, what-ever will be, will be.
 A E E E7
 The future's not ours to see.
 E7 A A E7 E7 A A A
 Que se-ra se-ra. What will be will be.

(A-- <E7>) <A>



Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be) (in G) *Doris Day (1956)*

Written in 1956 by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, this song was introduced in the Hitchcock film *The Man Who Knew Too Much* in the same year.

G D7 G

G G G G G G G Am D
 When I was just a little girl I asked my mother what will I be?
 D D Am D D D7 G G
 Will I be pretty, will I be rich? Here's what she said to me.

G7 C C C C G G G
 Que se-ra se-ra, what-ever will be, will be.
 G D D D7
 The future's not ours to see.
 D7 G G D7 D7 G G G
 Que se-ra se-ra. What will be will be.

G G G G G G G Am D
 When I was just a child in school I asked my teacher what should I try?
 D D Am D D D7 G
 Should I paint pictures? Should I sing songs? This was her re- ply:

G7 C C C C G G G
 Que se-ra se-ra, what-ever will be, will be.
 G D D D7
 The future's not ours to see.
 D7 G G D7 D7 G G G
 Que se-ra se-ra. What will be will be.

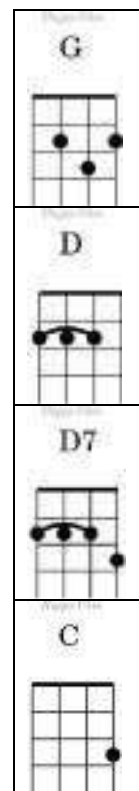
G G G G G G G Am D
 When I grew up and fell in love, I asked my sweetheart what lies a-head,
 D D Am D D D7 G
 Will we have rainbows day after day? Here's what my sweetheart said.

G7 C C C C G G G
 Que se-ra se-ra, what-ever will be, will be.
 G D D D7
 The future's not ours to see.
 D7 G G D7 D7 G G G
 Que se-ra se-ra. What will be will be.

G G G G G G G Am D
 Now I have children of my own, they ask their mother what will I be,
 D D Am D D D7 G
 Will I be handsome? Will I be rich? I tell them tender- ly,

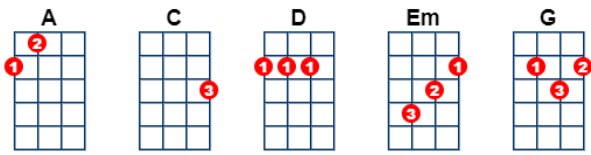
G7 C C C C G G G
 Que se-ra se-ra, what-ever will be, will be.
 G D D D7
 The future's not ours to see.
 D7 G G D7 D7 G G
 Que sera sera. What will be will be.

G <D7> <G>



Reason to Believe

Rod Stewart W. Tim Hardin



G D G

G If I listened D long enough to G you
I'd find a C way to D believe that it's all G true
A Knowing that you D lied straight C faced while I G cried
Still I Em look to find a C reason to D believe

Someone like C you makes it D hard to live with Em out D somebody else
Someone like C you makes it D easy to give Em never think D about myself

G If I gave you D time to change my G mind
I'd find a C way just to D leave the past G behind
A Knowing that you D lied straight C faced while I G cried
Still I Em look to find a C reason to D believe

(C D Em D) x2

G If I listened D long enough to G you
I'd find a C way to D believe that it's all G true
A Knowing that you D lied straight C faced while I G cried
Still I Em look to find a C reason to D believe

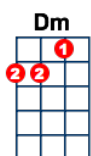
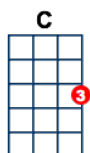
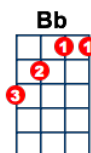
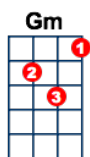
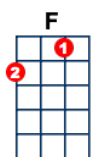
Someone like C you makes it D hard to live with Em out D somebody else
Someone like C you makes it D easy to give Em never think D about myself
Someone like C you makes it D hard to live with Em out D somebody else
Someone like you

Happy Ukes

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus • ukegeeks.com

Red Sun

Lindsay Buckingham and Christine Mc Vie



F Gm
I WONDER WHERE YOU ARE AS I FALL UPON MY BED
Bb C
AND I THINK ABOUT THE WAY WE WERE SO MUCH LEFT UNSAID
F Gm
I WONDER WHAT YOUR DOING AS I WALK ALONG THE SHORE
Bb C
YOU TOOK YOUR LOVE AWAY FROM ME BUT I ONLY WANTED MORE

Chorus:-

Bb C F Dm
SOMETIMES I WONDER
Bb C Dm
DO YOU EVER THINK OF ME
Bb C F Bb
AND IT'S WORSE FOR ME AT NIGHT YOU KNOW
F C F
WHEN THE RED SUN KISSES THE SEA

F Gm
SLOWLY BREAKS THE DAWN TODAY HERALDED BY THE SUN
Bb C
MY FAVOURITE TIME OF DAY OR SO I THOUGHT WHEN WE BEGAN
F Gm
MY MIND IS FILLED WITH JOURNEYS ECHOED WITH YOUR SMILE
Bb C
NO YOU WON'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME EVEN IF YOU TRY

Chorus:-

Bb C F Dm
SOMETIMES I WONDER
Bb C Dm
DO YOU EVER THINK OF ME
Bb C F Bb
AND IT'S WORSE FOR ME AT NIGHT YOU KNOW
F C F
WHEN THE RED SUN KISSES THE SEA

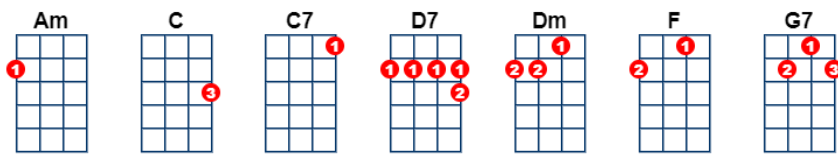
Instrumental - Same as verse:- / F / Gm / Bb / C / F / Gm / Bb / C

Chorus:- X2

Bb C F Dm
SOMETIMES I WONDER
Bb C Dm
DO YOU EVER THINK OF ME
Bb C F Bb
AND IT'S WORSE FOR ME AT NIGHT YOU KNOW
F C F
WHEN THE RED SUN KISSES THE SEA

Return to Sender

Elvis Presley



C Am C Am

C I gave a letter to the Am postman

Dm He put in his G7 sack

C Bright and early next Am morning

He Dm brought my G7 letter C back

(NC She wrote upon it)

F Return to G7 sender F address un G7 known

F No such G7 number C no such C7 zone

F We had a G7 quarrel F a lover's G7 spat

D7 I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming G7 back

C So then I dropped it in the Am mailbox

Dm And sent it Special G7 D

C Bright and early next Am morning

It Dm came right G7 back to C me

(NC She wrote upon it)

F Return to G7 sender F address un G7 known

F No such G7 number C no such C7 zone

F This time I'm gonna take it and put it right in her C hand

And D7 if it comes back the very next day

G7 Then I'll understand

(NC The writing on it)

F Return to G7 sender F address un G7 known

F No such G7 number C no such zone

C I gave a letter to the Am postman

Dm He put in his G7 sack

C Bright and early next Am morning

He Dm brought my G7 letter C back

C Bright and early next Am morning

He Dm brought my G7 letter C back C C/

Happy Ukes

Rhythm of the Rain (in F)

The Cascades (1962)

Written by the Cascades band member, John Claude Gummo.

F Dm F C

F Bb
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,

F C
Telling me just what a fool I've been.

F Bb
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain,
(F-- C--) (F-- C7--)
And let me be alone again.

F Bb
The only girl I care about has gone away,

F C
Looking for a brand new start,

F Bb
But little does she know that when she left that day,
(F-- C--) F
Along with her she took my heart.

Bb Am
Rain please tell me now does that seem fair,

Bb F
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care,
Dm (Gm-- C--) F C7
I can't love another when my hearts somewhere far away.

F Bb
The only girl I care about has gone away,

F C
Looking for a brand new start,

F Bb
But little does she know that when she left that day,
(F-- C--) F
Along with her she took my heart.

F Bb F C
F Bb (F-- C--) F

Bb Am
Rain, won't you tell her that I love her so,

Bb F
Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow,

Dm (Gm-- C--) F C7
Rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow.

F Bb
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,

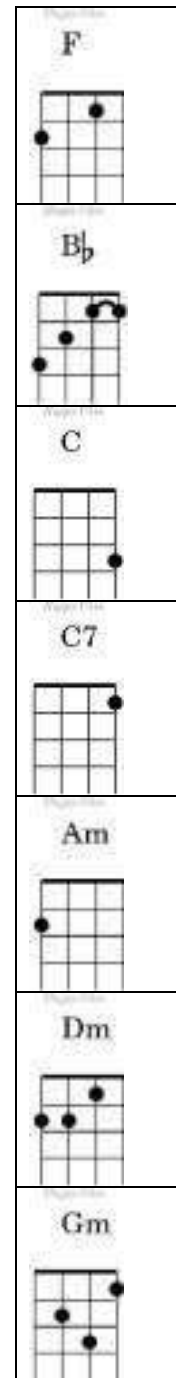
F C
Telling me just what a fool I've been.

F Bb
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain,
(F-- C--) (F-- C--)
And let me be alone again.

F Dm
Oh listen to the falling rain,

F Dm
Pitter patter, pitter patter, Aw haw haw haw.

F Dm F Dm <F>



Ring of Fire (in C)

Anita Carter (1963)

Co-written by June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore, this was originally recorded by June's sister Anita Carter in 1963. Later in the same year it was recorded and made famous by Johnny Cash.

(C--- F) C (C--- G) C

(C--- F) C (C--- F) C

Love is a burning thing, and it makes a fiery ring.

(C--- F) C (C--- G) C

Bound by wild desire, I fell into a ring of fire.

G (F-- C--)

I fell into a burning ring of fire,

G (F-- C--)

I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher.

C (C F C--)

And it burns burns burns, the ring of fire,

(C G C--) (C--)

the ring of fire.

(C--- F) C (C--- G) C

(C--- F) C (C--- G) C

G (F-- C--)

I fell into a burning ring of fire,

G (F-- C--)

I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher.

C (C F C--)

And it burns burns burns, the ring of fire,

(C G C--) (C--)

the ring of fire.

(C--- F) C (C--- F) C

The taste of love is sweet, When hearts like ours meet.

(C--- F) C (C--- G) C

I fell for you like a child, oh but the fire went wild.

G (F-- C--)

I fell into a burning ring of fire,

G (F-- C--)

I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher.

C (C F C--)

And it burns burns burns, the ring of fire,

(C G C--) (C--)

the ring of fire.

G (F-- C--)

I fell into a burning ring of fire,

G (F-- C--)

I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher.

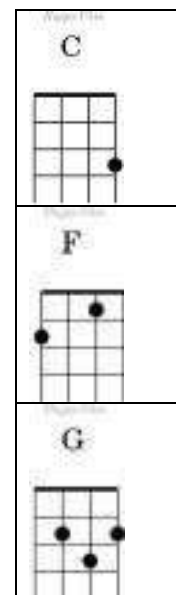
C (C F C--)

And it burns burns burns, the ring of fire,

(C G C--) (C--)

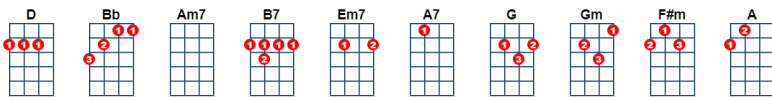
the ring of fire.

(C--- F) C (C--- G) (C--- C)



Rio

Mike Nesmith 1977



D D

D I'm hearing the light from the Bb window
 I'm D seeing the sound of the Am7 sea
 My D feet have come loose from their B7 moorings
 I'm Em7 feeling quite wonderfully A7 free

And I G think I will travel to Gm Rio D using the F#m music for B7 flight
 There's Em7 nothing I know of in Gm Rio
 But it's A something to F#m do with the D night
 It's G only a whimsical Gm notion to D fly down to F#m Rio to B7 night
 And I Em7 probably won't fly down to Gm Rio
 A But then a F#m gain I just D might

There's D wings to the thought behind Bb fancy
 There's D wings to the thought behind Am7 play
 And D dancing to rhythms of B7 laughter
 Makes Em7 laughter the rhythm of A7 rain

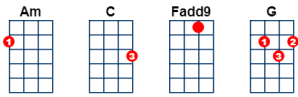
And I G think I will travel to Gm Rio D using the F#m music for B7 flight
 There's Em7 nothing I know of in Gm Rio
 But it's A something to F#m do with the D night
 It's G only a whimsical Gm notion to D fly down to F#m Rio to B7 night
 And I Em7 probably won't fly down to Gm Rio
 A But then a F#m gain I just D might

I D feel such a sense of well Bb being
 The D problems have come to be Am7 solved
 D And what I thought was proper for B7 battle
 I Em7 see now is proper for A7 love

And I G think I will travel to Gm Rio D using the F#m music for B7 flight
 There's Em7 nothing I know of in Gm Rio
 But it's A something to F#m do with the D night
 It's G only a whimsical Gm notion to D fly down to F#m Rio to B7 night
 And I Em7 probably won't fly down to Gm Rio
 A But then a F#m gain I just D might

Riptide

Vance Joy



(Am G C) x2

Am I was scared of G dentists and the C dark
 Am I was scared of G pretty girls and C starting conversations
 Oh! Am all my G friends are turning C green
 You're the Am magician's a Gssistant in their C dreams

Ah! Am Ooh! G Ooh! C Ooh!
 Ah! Am Ah! Ooh! G and they C/ come unstuck
 Am Lady G running down to the C riptide taken away to the Am dark side
 G I wanna be your C left hand man
 I Am love you G when you're singing that C song and
 I got a lump in my Am throat 'cause G you're gonna sing the C words wrong

Am There's this movie G that I think you'll C like
 This Am guy decides to G quit his job and C heads to New York City
 This Am cowboy's G running from him Cself
 And Am she's been living G on the highest C shelf

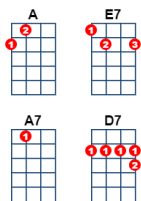
Ah! Am Ooh! G Ooh! C Ooh!
 Ah! Am Ah! Ooh! G and they C/ come unstuck
 Am Lady G running down to the C riptide taken away to the Am dark side
 G I wanna be your C left hand man
 I Am love you G when you're singing that C song and
 I got a lump in my Am throat 'cause G you're gonna sing the C words wrong

Am I just wanna I just wanna G know
 C If you're gonna if you're gonna Fadd9 stay
 Am I just gotta I just gotta G know
 C I can't have it I can't have it Fadd9/ any other way
 I Am/ swear she's G/ destined for the C/ screen
 Am/ Closest thing to G/ Michelle Pfeiffer C/ that you've ever seen, Oh!

Am Lady G running down to the C riptide taken away to the Am dark side
 G I wanna be your C left hand man
 I Am love you G when you're singing that C song and
 I got a lump in my Am throat 'cause G you're gonna sing the C words wrong
 I got a lump in my Am throat 'cause G you're gonna sing the C/ words wrong
 Happy Ukes

Rock Around the Clock

Bill Haley and His Comets 1954



NC One Two Three o'clock, Four o'clock rock A///

NC Five Six Seven o'clock, Eight o'clock rock A///

NC Nine Ten Eleven o'clock, Twelve o'clock rock

Strike *offbeat* We're gonna rock E7/ around E7/ the clock E7/ tonight E7/

Put your A glad rags on and join me, Hon
 We'll have some fun when the A7 clock strikes one
 We're gonna D7 rock around the clock tonight
 We're gonna A rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
 We're gonna E7 rock, gonna rock a D7 round the clock to A night

When the A clock strikes two, three and four
 If the band slows down we'll A7 yell for more
 We're gonna D7 rock around the clock tonight
 We're gonna A rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
 We're gonna E7 rock, gonna rock, a D7 round the clock to A night
 A A D7 A E7 A

When the A chimes ring five, six and seven
 We'll be right in A7 seventh heaven
 We're gonna D7 rock around the clock tonight
 We're gonna A rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
 We're gonna E7 rock, gonna rock, a D7 round the clock to A night

When it's A eight, nine, ten, eleven too
 I'll be goin' strong and A7 so will you
 We're gonna D7 rock around the clock tonight
 We're gonna A rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
 We're gonna E7 rock, gonna rock, a D7 round the clock to A night
 A A D7 A E7 A

When the A clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
 Start a rockin' round the A7 clock again
 We're gonna D7 rock around the clock tonight
 We're gonna A rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight (slowing down)
 We're gonna E7 rock, gonna rock, a D7 round the clock to A night

A|-----0--|
 E|555-333-222-111---0-2-4-5---0--|
 C|-----1--|
 G|-----0--|

Rockin' All Over The World (in C)

Status Quo - 1977

... is a rock song written by John Fogerty. Status Quo recorded their own, heavier arrangement of Fogerty's song for their 1977 album of the same name

C C

C
Ah here we are and here we are and here we go

F
All aboard and we're hitting the road

C G C C
Here we go, rockin' all over the world

C
Ah giddy-up and giddy-up and get away

F
We're going crazy and we're going today

C G C C
Here we go, rockin' all over the world

C
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it

F
I li-li-like it, li-li-like

C G C C
Here we go, rockin' all over the world

Instrumental: C C7 F D7 C G C C

C
I'm gonna tell your mama what you're gonna do

F
Come on out with your dancing shoes

C G C C
Here we go, rockin' all over the world

C
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it

F
I li-li-like it, li-li-like

C G C C
Here we go, rockin' all over the world

C
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it

F
I li-li-like it, li-li-like

C G C C
Here we go, rockin' all over the world

C C7
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it

F D7
I li-li-like it, li-li-like

C G C C
Here we go, rockin' all over the world

C C7 F D7 C G C C
C C7 F D7 C G C <C>

Happy Ukes C
Happy Ukes F
Happy Ukes G
Happy Ukes D7
Happy Ukes C7

Rose of Allendale, The (in G)

(1840's)

An English song composed in the 1840's. Words by Charles Jeffreys and music by Sidney Nelson. Although the composer was English, controversy still surrounds whether the song is about Allendale in Northumbria, England, or Allendale on the Firth of Forth, Scotland.

G G

'Twas the rose of Allendale, 'twas the rose of Allen- dale.
 One maiden form withstood the storm, 'twas the rose of Allendale.

The morn was fair, the skies were clear, No breath came ower the sea,
 When Mary left her hieland cot, and wandered forth with me.
 Though flowers decked the mountainside, And fragrance filled the vale.
 By far the sweetest flower there was the Rose of Allen- dale.

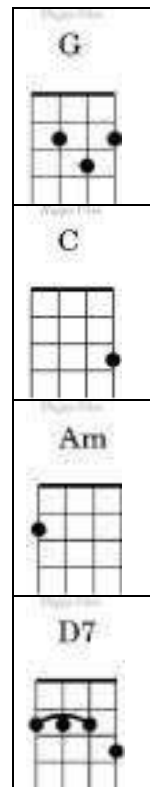
'Twas the rose of Allendale, 'twas the rose of Allen- dale.
 By far the sweetest flower there was the Rose of Allen- dale.

Where e'er I wandered East or West, though fate begins to lour,
 A solace still is she to me, in sorrow's lonely hour.
 When tempests wracked our gallant barque, and rent her shivering sail,
 One maiden form withstood the storm, the Rose of Allen- dale.

'Twas the rose of Allendale, 'twas the rose of Allen- dale.
 One maiden form withstood the storm, 'twas the rose of Allendale.

And when my fever'd lips were parched, on Afric's burning sand.
 She whispered hopes of happi- ness, and tales o' distant lands.
 My life had been a wilderness, unblest by fortune's gale,
 Had fate not linked my lot to hers, the Rose of Allen- dale.

'Twas the rose of Allendale, 'twas the rose of Allen- dale.
 Had fate not linked my lot to hers, the Rose of Allen- dale.
 'Twas the rose of Allendale, 'twas the rose of Allen- dale.
 Had fate not linked my lot to hers, the Rose of Allen- dale.



Roses o' Prince Charlie, The (in D)

The Corries (1974)

Written by Ronnie Browne of The Corries around 1973 and recorded and released in 1974.

G D A7 D

D A7 D D
 Come now gather now, here where the flowers grow,
 G D G A7
 White is the blossom as a snow on the ben,
 D A7 D D
 Here now freedoms call, we'll make a solemn vow,
 G D A7 D
 Now by the roses o' Prince Char- lie.

D D A7 A7
 Fight again at Bannockburn yer battle-axe tae wield,
 G D G A7
 Fight wi' yer grandsires on Floddens bloody field,
 D D A7 A7
 Fight at Cul- loden the bonnie Prince tae shield,
 G D A7 D
 Fight by the roses o' Prince Char- lie.

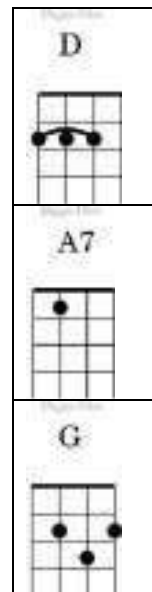
D A7 D D
 Come now gather now, here where the flowers grow,
 G D G A7
 White is the blossom as a snow on the ben,
 D A7 D D
 Here now freedoms call, we'll make a solemn vow,
 G D A7 D
 Now by the roses o' Prince Char- lie.

D D A7 A7
 Spirits o' the banished in far and distant lands,
 G D G A7
 Carved out the new world wi' sweat, blood and hand,
 D D A7 A7
 Return now in glory and on the silver sand,
 G D A7 D
 Fight by the roses o' Prince Char- lie.

D A7 D D
 Come now gather now, here where the flowers grow,
 G D G A7
 White is the blossom as a snow on the ben,
 D A7 D D
 Here now freedoms call, we'll make a solemn vow,
 G D A7 D
 Now by the roses o' Prince Char- lie.

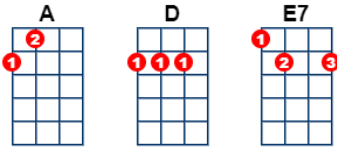
D D A7 A7
 Tak yer strength frae the greenfields that blanket peat and coal,
 G D G A7
 Ships frae the Clyde have a nation in their hold,
 D D A7 A7
 The water o' life some men need tae make them bold,
 G D A7 D
 Black gold and fishes frae the sea, Man.

Chorus: + D D <D>



Route 66

Rolling Stones



A A A

A Well if you ever D plan to motor A west
 Just take D my way that's the highway that's the A best
 Get your E7 kicks on D Route Sixty A Six E7
 Well it A winds from D Chicago to A L.A.
 More than D two thousand miles all the A way
 Get your E7 kicks on D Route Sixty A Six

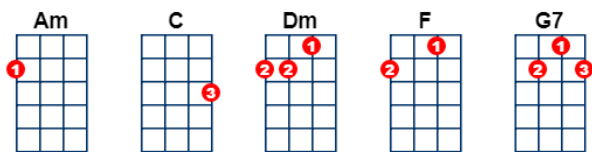
Well it A goes from St Louis down to Missouri
 A Oklahoma city looks Oh! so pretty
 You'll D see Amarillo and Gallup A New Mexico
 E7 Flagstaff Arizona D don't forget Winona
 E7 Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino
 Would A you get D hip to this kindly A tip
 And go D take that California A trip
 Get your E7 kicks on D Route Sixty A Six

Well it A goes from St Louis down to Missouri
 A Oklahoma city looks Oh! so pretty
 You'll D see Amarillo and A Gallup New Mexico
 E7 Flagstaff Arizona D don't forget Winona
 E7 Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino
 Would A you get D hip to this kindly A tip
 And go D take that California A trip
 Get your E7 kicks on D Route Sixty A Six
 Get your E7 kicks on D Route Sixty A Six E7 A

Happy Ukes

Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town

Kenny Rogers



{comment: written by Mel Tullis in 1967 and was assumed to be referring to veterans returning from the Vietnam War}

NC... You've painted up your lips
 And rolled and curled your tinted G7 hair G7 Dm
 C Ruby are you contemplating F going out some G7 where G7
 The Dm shadow on the wall
 Tells me the G7 sun is going down Dm Dm
 Oh! C Ru... Fb... Am y Dm Don't take your love to C town C

It Dm wasn't me that started that old C crazy Asian war C
 But Dm I was proud to go and do my F patriotic G7 chore G7
 And Dm yes, it's true that I'm not the G7 man I used to be G7 Dm
 Oh! C Ru... Fb... Am y Dm I still need some compa Cny C

It's C hard to love a man whose legs
 Are F bent and para G7 lyzed G7 Dm
 And the C wants and the needs of a woman of your age
 F Ruby I rea G7 lize G7
 But it Dm won't be long I've heard them say
 Un G7 til I'm not around Dm Dm
 Oh! C Ru... Fb... Am y Dm Don't take your love to C town C

(No Chords - just sing and chunk)
She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the slammin' of the door
The way I know I've heard it slam one hundred times before

And if Dm I could move I'd get my gun
 And G7 put her in the ground Dm Dm
 Oh! C Ru... Fb... Am y Dm ... Don't take your love to C town C
 Oh! C Ru... Fb... Am y Dm ... For God's sake turn around

Happy Ukes

Runaway (A)

Del Shannon - 1961

"Runaway" was a number-one Billboard Hot 100 song made famous by Del Shannon in 1961. It was written by Shannon and keyboardist Max Crook, and became a major international hit.

Am Am G G

Am Am G
As I walk along, I wonder

G F F E7 E7
What went wrong with our love... a love that was so strong

Am Am G
And as I still walk on I think of

G F F E7 E7
The things we've done together... while our hearts were young

A A F#m F#m
I'm a-walking in the rain, tears are falling and I feel the pain

A A F#m F#m
Wishing you were here by me to end this misery

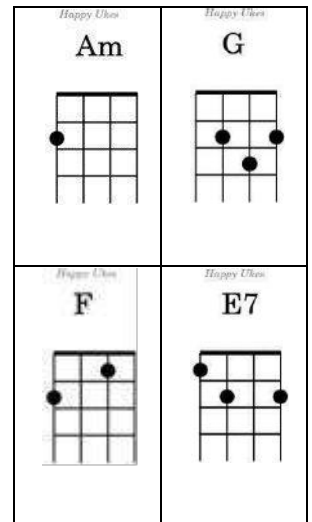
A A F#m
And I wonder, I wa-wa-wa-wa-wonder

A A F#m F#m
Why, why why why why why she ran away

D D E7 E7
And I wonder, where she will stay-ay

A D A E7
My little runaway, run-run-run-run-runaway

Instrumental: Am Am G G F F E7 E7
Am Am G G F F E7 E7



A A F#m F#m
I'm a-walking in the rain, tears are falling and I feel a pain

A A F#m F#m
Wishing you were here by me to end this misery

A A F#m
And I wonder, I wa-wa-wa-wa-wonder

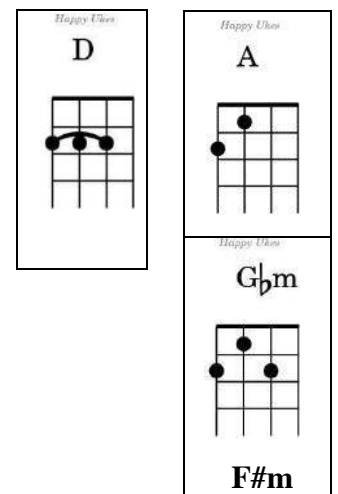
A A F#m F#m
Why, why why why why why she ran away

D D E7 E7
And I wonder, where she will stay-ay

A D A
My little runaway, run-run-run-run-runaway

D A
Run-run-run-run runaway

D A <A> <D> <A>
Run-run-run-run runaway



Running Bear (in C)

Johnny Preston (1959)

Written by The 'Big Bopper' J. P. Richardson and given to Johnny Preston who made the famous recording in 1959.

Intro 2 bars drum 'n' 2 bars strum:

Drum-beat Drum-beat
C C

C C
On the bank of the river

F C
Stood Running Bear, young Indian brave.

C C D7 G
On the other side of the river stood his lovely Indian maid,

C C F C
Little White Dove was-a her name, such a lovely sight to see,

C C G C
But their tribes fought with each other, so their love could never be.

F C G7 C
Running Bear loved Little White Dove, with a love big as the sky.

F C G7 C
Running Bear loved Little White Dove, with a love that couldn't die.

C C
He couldn't swim the raging river

F C
Cause the river was too wide

C C D7 G
He couldn't reach Little White Dove waiting on the other side.

C C F C
In the moonlight he could see her throwing kisses 'cross the waves,

C C G C
Her little heart was beating faster waiting there for her brave.

F C G7 C
Running Bear loved Little White Dove, with a love big as the sky.

F C G7 C
Running Bear loved Little White Dove, with a love that couldn't die.

C C
Running Bear dove in the water,

F C
Little White Dove did the same.

C C D7 G
And they swam out to each other through the swirling stream they came.

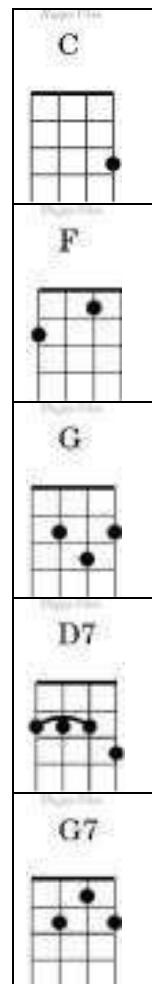
C C
As their hands touched and their lips met,

F C
The raging river pulled them down.

C C G C
Now they'll always be together in that happy hunting ground.

F C G7 C
Running Bear loved Little White Dove, with a love big as the sky.

F C G7 C
Running Bear loved Little White Dove, with a love that couldn't die.



San Francisco Bay Blues (in C)

Jesse Fuller (1955)

Written and first recorded by Jesse Fuller in 1954, released in 1955.

C F C C7 F F C C7
F F C A7 D7 D7 G7 G7

I got the blues from my baby, left me by the San Francisco bay,
The ocean-liner gone so far away,
Didn't mean to treat her so bad,
She was the best girl I ever have had,
She said goodbye, that could make me cry, wanna lay down and die.

Ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime,
She don't come back, think I'm gonna lose my mind,
She ever gets back to sta-ay-ay, it's gonna be another brand new day,
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco bay.

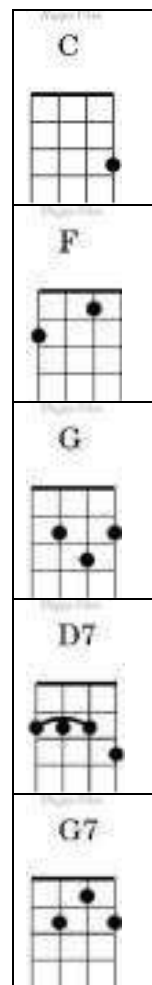
C F C C7 F F C C7
F F C A7 D7 D7 G7 G7

C F C C7 F F E7 E7
F F C A7 D7 G7 C G

(C-- F--) C (C-- F--) (C-- C7--)
Sittin down looking from my back door, wonderin which way to go,
Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more,
Think I'll catch me a freight train, cause I'm feelin' blue,
Ride all the way to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you,
(C-- F--) C (C-- F--) (C-- C7--)
Meanwhile in another city, just about to go in- sane,
Thought I heard my baby lord, the way she used to call my name,

If I ever get back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day,
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco bay. Hey, Hey!
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco bay...!
Yeah, walking with my baby down by the San Francisco bay...!

<C> <G> <C>



Save the Last Dance for Me (in C) Ben E King and the Drifters (1960)

Written by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman and first recorded by the Drifters with Ben E King.

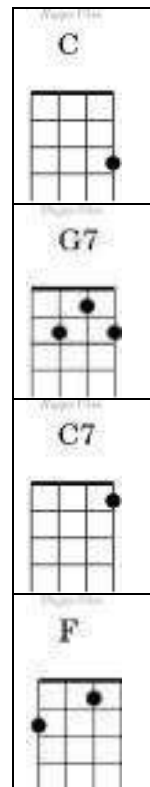
C C
 You can dance ev'ry dance with the guy who gives you the eye,
 G7 G7
 Let him hold you tight.
 G7 G7 G7
 You can smile ev'ry smile for the man who held your hand,
 C C7
 'Neath the pale moonlight.
 F F
 But don't forget who's taking you home,
 C C
 And in whose arms you're gonna be
 G7 G7 C C
 So darlin' save the last dance for me.

C C C
 Oh I know that the music's fine like sparkling wine,
 G7 G7
 Go and have your fun.
 G7 G7 G7
 Laugh and sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart,
 C C7
 To anyone.
 F F
 But don't forget who's taking you home,
 C C
 And in whose arms you're gonna be
 G7 G7 C <C>
 So darlin' save the last dance for me.

Silent ukes G7 G7 C C
 Baby don't you know I love you so, can't you feel it when we touch?
 G7 G7 C C
 I will never never let you go, I love you oh so much.

C C C
 You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone,
 G7 G7
 And it's time to go.
 G7 G7 G7
 If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home,
 C C7
 You must tell him no.
 F F
 'Cause don't forget who's taking you home,
 C C
 And in whose arms you're gonna be
 G7 G7 C <C>
 So darlin' save the last dance for me.

Silent ukes G7 G7 C C
 Baby don't you know I love you so, can't you feel it when we touch?
 G7 G7 C C
 I will never never let you go, I love you oh so much.



C C C
 You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone,
G7 G7
 And it's time to go.

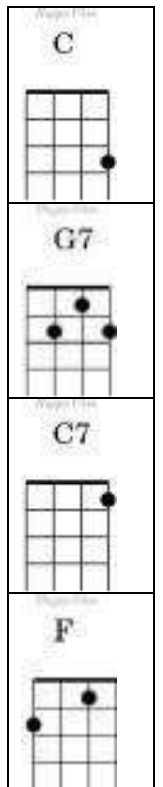
G7 G7 G7
 If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home,
C C7
 You must tell him no.

F F
 'Cause don't forget who's taking you home,

C C
 And in whose arms you're gonna be
G7 G7 C C
 So darlin' save the last dance for me.... ooh

G7 G7 C C
 Darlin' save the last dance for me.... ooh

G7 G7 C <C>
 Darlin' save the last dance for me.



Sea of Heartbreak (in G)

Don Gibson (1961)

Written by Paul Hampton and Hal David.

G G D7 D7

G Em C D7
 The lights, in the harbour, don't shine for me,
 G Em C (D7-- Stop!--)
 I'm like a lost ship, adrift on the sea.

G D7
 Sea of heartbreak, lost love and loneliness,
 G
 Mem'ries of your caress, so divine,
 C G
 How I wish you were mine again my dear,
 (D7-- Stop!) G (C-- D7--)
 I'm on the sea of tears, sea of heartbreak.

G Em C D7
 How did I lose you? Where did I fail?
 G Em C (D7-- Stop!--)
 Why did you leave me? Always to sail.

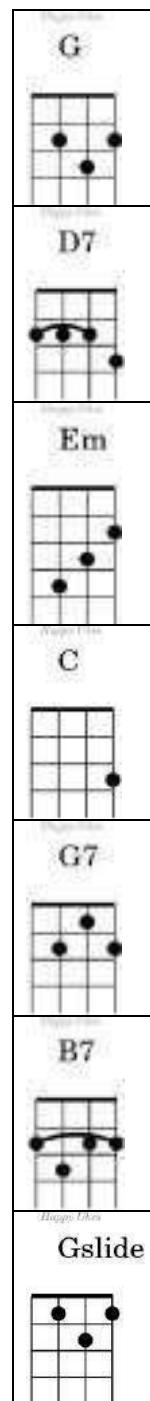
G D7
 Sea of heartbreak, lost love and loneliness,
 G
 Mem'ries of your caress, so divine,
 C G
 How I wish you were mine again my dear,
 (D7-- Stop!--) G G7
 I'm on the sea of tears, sea of heartbreak.

C G
 Oh what I'd give to sail back to shore,
 C B7
 Back to your arms once more.

G Em C D7
 Come to my rescue, come here to me,
 G Em C (D7-- Stop!--)
 Take me and keep me, away from the sea,

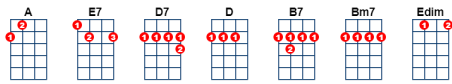
G D7
 Sea of heartbreak, lost love and loneliness,
 G
 Mem'ries of your caress, so divine,
 C G
 How I wish you were mine again my dear,
 (D7-- Stop!--) G (C-- D7--)
 I'm on the sea of tears, sea of heartbreak.
 G (C-- D7--) G
 Sea of heartbreak, sea of heartbreak.

(G-- G -slide-down- -and-up-again)



Sentimental Journey

recorded by various artists



{comment:published in 1944 and recorded by Doris Day in 1945 and became the unofficial homecoming theme song for many World War II veterans}

A E7 A D7 A E7 A (play as first verse)

A Gonna take a sentimental journey

Gonna set my E7 heart at ease

A Gonna make a D7 sentimental journey

A To renew old E7 memo A ries

A Got my bags, got my reservations

Spent each dime I E7 could afford

A Like a child in D7 wild anticipation

A I long to hear that E7 "All a A board!"

D Seven, that's the time we leave at A seven

I'll be waitin' up at B7 heaven

Countin' every mile of E7 railroad Bm7 track that Edim takes me E7 back

A Never thought my heart could be so yearny

Why did I E7 decide to roam?

A Gotta take that D7 sentimental journey

A Sentimental E7 journey A home

A E7 A D7 A E7 A (play as first verse)

D Seven, that's the time we leave at A seven

I'll be waitin' up at B7 heaven

Countin' every mile of E7 railroad Bm7 track that Edim takes me E7 back

A Never thought my heart could be so yearny

Why did I E7 decide to roam?

A Gotta take that D7 sentimental journey

A Sentimental E7 journey A home

Happy Ukes

Should I Stay or Should I Go? (in D)

The Clash - 2004

is a song by the English punk rock band the Clash. It was written in 1981 and featured Mick Jones on lead vocals. It became the band's only number-one single on the UK Singles Chart in 2004.

Intro: **D/// G/// (D) D/// G/// (D) D/// G/// (D) D/// G/// (D)**

Darling you got to let me know **D/// G/// (D)**

D/// G/// (D)

Should I stay or should I go **G/// F/// (G)**

If you say that you are mine **D/// G/// (D)**

I'll be here 'til the end of time **A////////**

So you got to let me know **D/// G/// (D)**

should I stay or should I go

It's always tease tease tease **D/// G/// (D)**

D/// G/// (D)

You're happy when I'm on my knees **G/// F/// (G)**

One day is fine and next it's black **D/// G/// (D)**

So if you want me off your back **A////////**

Well come on and let me know **D/// G/// (D)**

should I stay or should I go

D G D
Should I stay or should I go now

D G D
Should I stay or should I go now

G F G
If I go there will be trouble

D G D
and if I stay it will be double
A A <A> D/// G/// (D)

So come on and let me know

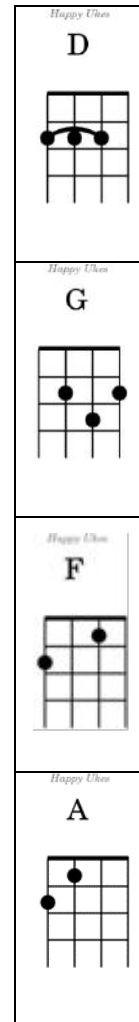
D/// G/// (D)
This indecision's bugging me

D/// G/// (D)

If you don't want me set me free **G/// F/// (G)**

Exactly whom I'm supposed to be **D/// G/// (D)**

Don't you know which clothes even fit me



A////////

Come on and let me know

D/// G/// (D)

Should I cool it or should I blow

D/// G/// (D)

Split!

D/// G/// (D)

G/// F/// (G)

D/// G/// (D)

A////////

D/// G/// (D)

D G D

Should I stay or should I go now

D G D

Should I stay or should I go now

G F G

If I go there will be trouble

D G D

And if I stay it will be double

A

So you gotta let me know

D/// G/// (D)

Should I cool it or should I blow

D G D

Should I stay or should I go now

G F G

If I go there will be trouble

D G D

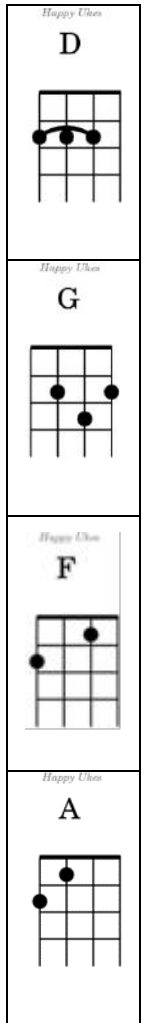
And if I stay it will be double

A

So you gotta let me know.....

D/// G/// <D>

Should I stay or should I go



Side by Side (in C)

Recorded by *Cliff (Ukulele Ike) Edwards - 1927**is a popular song with lyrics by Gus Kahn and music by Harry M. Woods written in 1927, now considered a standard.***D7 G7 C C///**

C (F/ C/)
Oh we ain't got a barrel of mon-ey

C (F/ C/)
Maybe we're ragged and fun-ny

F (C A7) (D7 G7) C
But we'll travel along Singing a song Side by side

C (F/ C/)
Don't know what's coming tomor-row

C (F/ C/)
Maybe it's trouble and sor-row

F C A7 (D7 G7) C
But we'll travel the road Sharing our load Side by side

E7 A7
Through all kinds of weather What if the sky should fall
D7 <G7>
Just as long as we're together It doesn't matter at all

C (F/ C/)
When they've all had their quarrels and part-ed

C (F/ C/)
We'll be the same as we start-ed

F C A7 (D7 G7) C
Just traveling along Singing a song Side by side

C (F/ C/)
Every time I started to travel

C (F/ C/)
And when I'm hitting the gravel,

F (C A7) (D7 G7) C
There's one pal who'll be, always with me, side by side

C (F/ C/) C (F/ C/)
Now it isn't a gal or a feller, but I'm already to tell yer

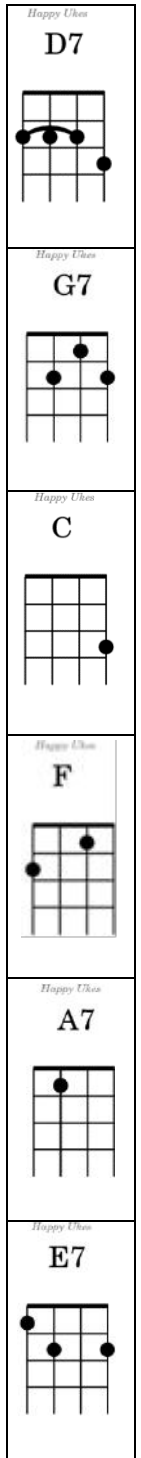
F (C A7) (D7/ G7/) C
That things are okay, just as long as we stray, side by side.

E7 A7
Other pals may shake me when my money's gone,

D7 <G7>
But this pal will make me keep carrying on

C (F/ C/) C (F/ C/)
And when I see trouble a comin' on my uke I'll start strumming

F (C A7) (D7 G7) <C> <G7> <C>
And that's how we lose, all of the blues, side by side.



Happy Ukes
Sing (in Em)

Written by Fran Healy.

Happy Ukes

10-Apr-15 (Version 1.1)

Travis (2001)

Em Am Am Em Em Am Am Em

Em Am
Baby you've been going so crazy,
Am Em
Lately nothing seems to be going right
Em Am
So low why do you have to be so low,
Am Em
You're so, you've been waiting in the sun too long.

(G-- D--) Am Am G
But if you sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing.
(G-- D--) Am
For the love you bring, won't mean a thing.
Am G
Unless you sing, sing, sing, sing.

Em Am
Colder, cryin over your shoulder,
Am Em
Hold her, tell her everything's gonna be fine,
Em Am
Surely, you've been going to hurry,
Am Em
Hurry, 'cos no-ones gonna be stopped, now now now now now.

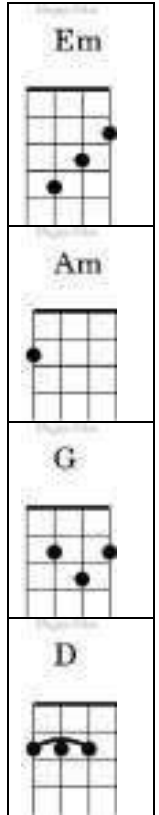
(G-- D--) Am Am G
But if you sing-----, sing, sing, sing, sing.
(G-- D--) Am
For the love you bring, won't mean a thing.
Am G
Unless you sing, sing, sing, sing.

(G-- D--) Am Am G
(G-- D--) Am Am G

Em Am
Baby, there's something goin' on today,
Am Em Em Em Em
I say, nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin'
Em
now, now, now, now, now,

(G-- D--) Am Am G
If you sing, sing, sing, sing, sing.
(G-- D--) Am
For the love you bring, won't mean a thing.
Am G
Unless you sing, sing, sing, sing.

(G-- D--) Am G
Oh baby, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing.
(G-- D--) Am
For the love you bring won't mean a thing,
<Am> Am G (tremolo)
Unless you sing, (pause & slow to the end) sing, sing, sing.



Singing the Blues (in C)

Guy Mitchell – (1956)

"Singing the Blues" is a popular song written by Melvin Endsley and published in 1956. The best-known recording was released in October 1956 by Guy Mitchell

Whistle - C F C G7 F G7 C G7

Well I never felt more like singin' the blues
 'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose, your love dear
 Why'd you do me this way?

Well I never felt more like cryin' all night
 'Cause everything's wrong and nothin' ain't right,
 without you.
 You got me singin' the blues

The moon and stars no longer shine
 The dream is gone I thought was mine
 There's nothin' left for me to do, but cry-y-y over you

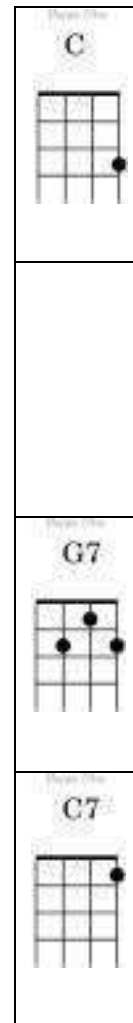
Well I never felt more like runnin' away
 But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay without you?
 You got me singin' the blues

Instrumental - Whistle - C F C G7 F G7 C G7

Repeat verses 1 & 2

The moon and stars no longer shine
 The dream is gone I thought was mine
 There's nothin' left for me to do, but cry-y-y over you.

Well I never felt more like runnin' away
 But why should I go, 'cause I couldn't stay without you
 You got me singin' the blues



Happy Ukes

(Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay

key:C, artist:Otis Redding writer:Otis Redding

Otis Redding - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rTVjnBo96Ug>

Barred run from fret 7 [F]>[E]>[Eb]>[D] on evening & frisco lines (optional)

Also using [E7] can be useful - may be easier than barre

[C] Sittin' in the morning [E7] sun
I'll be [F] sittin' when the evenin' [D] comes
[C] Watching the ships roll [E7] in [E7]
And I [F] watch 'em roll away a-[D]gain

[C] Sitting on the dock of the [A7] bay
watching the [C] tide roll a-[A7]way
I'm just [C] sittin' on the dock of the [D] bay wastin' [C] time
[A7]

I [C] left my home in [E7] Georgia
[F] Headed for the 'Frisco [D] bay
'Cause [C] I had nothin to [E7] live for
And look like [F] nothing's gonna come my [D] way

So I'm just gonna [C] Sit on the dock of the [A7] bay
watching the [C] tide roll a-[A7]way
I'm [C] sittin' on the dock of the [D] bay wastin' [C] time [A7]

[C] Look [G] like [F] nothing's gonna change
[C] E-e-[G]-verything [F] still remains the same
[C] I can't [G] do what [F] ten people tell me [C] to do
[Bb] So I guess I'll re-[G]main the same

[C] Sittin' here resting my [E7] bones
And this [F] loneliness won't leave me [D] alone
It's [C] two thousand miles I [E7] roamed
Just to [F] make this dock my [D] home

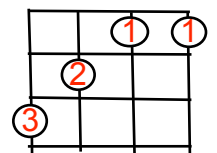
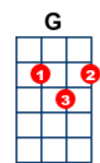
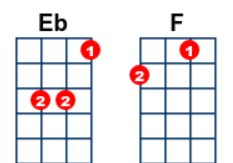
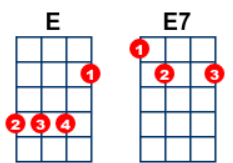
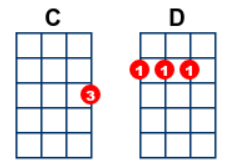
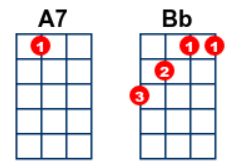
Now, I'm just [C] Sittin' on the dock of the [A7] bay
watching the [C] tide roll a-[A7]way
[C] Sittin' on the dock of the [D] bay wasting [C] time [A7]
(whistling to fade) (No singing - just gentle playin - 1 bar per chord)

[C] [C] [C] [A7] [C] [C] [C] [A7]

Run down example -

Fret no 8 7 6 5

I'll be [F]sitting when the [F]ev[E]e[Eb]ning [D]come



Moveable shape

Sloop John B (in G)

Blind Blake (1930)

A traditional West Indies folk song called The John B Sails, which can be found in the 1927 Carl Sandburg collection of folk songs, *The American Songbag*. An earlier transcription by Richard Le Galliene was published in 1916. Recorded by many artists - Beach Boys' famous version appeared in 1966.

G D7 G G

We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me,

Around Nassau town we do roam.

Drinking all night, got into a fight,

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

So hoist up the John B sail, see how the mainsail sets,

Call for the captain ashore Let me go home,

Let me go home, I wanna go home, oh yeah,

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

The first mate, he got drunk, and broke into the captains trunk,

The constable had to come and take him away,

Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone, oh yeah,

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

Repeat: So hoist up the John B sail,

The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits,

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn,

Let me go home, why don't they let me go home, oh yeah,

Well this is the worst trip I've ever been on.

So hoist up the John B sail, see how the mainsail sets,

Call for the captain ashore Let me go home,

Let me go home, I wanna go home, oh yeah,

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

So hoist up the John B sail, see how the mainsail sets,

Call for the captain ashore Let me go home,

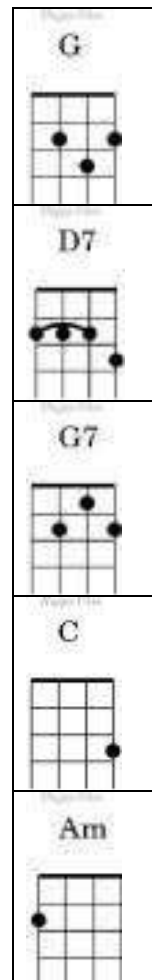
Let me go home, I wanna go home, oh yeah,

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

G <G>

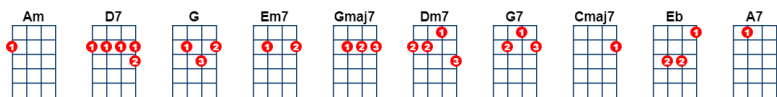
Sloop John B

Page 1/1



Something Stupid

Frank and Nancy Sinatra



released in 1967

Intro: Am D7 Am9 D7 G G

I G know I stand in Em7 line until you Gmaj7 think you have the G time

To spend an Am evening with D7 me Am9 D7

And Am if we go some D7 place to dance

I Am9 know that there's a D7 chance

You won't be Gmaj7 leaving with Em7 me Gmaj7

And G afterwards we Dm7 drop into a G7 quiet little place

and have a Cmaj7 drink or two Eb

And Am then I go and D7 spoil it all by Am9 saying something D7 stupid

Like I G love you

I can G7 see it in your Dm7 eyes that you G7 depise

The same old lines you heard the Cmaj7 night before

And A7 though it's just a Em7 line to you for A7 me it's true

And never seemed so Am9 right D7 before Am D7

I G practise every Em7 day to find some Gmaj7 clever lines to G say

To make the Am meaning come D7 true Am9 D7

But Am then I think I'll D7 wait until the Am9 evening gets D7 late

and I'm Gmaj7 alone with Em7 you Gmaj7

The G time is right your Dm7 perfume fills my G7 head

The stars get red and oh the Cmaj7 night's so blue Eb

And Am then I go and D7 spoil it all by Am9 saying something D7 stupid

Like I G love you

I G know I stand in Em7 line until you Gmaj7 think you have the G time

To spend an Am evening with D7 me Am9 D7

And Am if we go some D7 place to dance I Am9 know that there's a D7 chance

You won't be Gmaj7 leaving with Em7 me Gmaj7

The G time is right your Dm7 perfume fills my G7 head

The stars get red and oh the Cmaj7 night's so blue Eb

And Am then I go and D7 spoil it all by Am9 saying something D7 stupid

Like I G love you Eb

G Eb G Eb (Slow Strum) G// G/

Happy Ukes

Somewhere Over the Rainbow Medley (in C)

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole (1993)

Recorded spontaneously in a recording session in 1988 this medley was later included on a 1993 album. Over the Rainbow was written for the 1939 film, *The Wizard of Oz*, and was originally recorded by Judy Garland. Words and music by E Y Harburg and Harold Arlen respectively. What a Wonderful World was written by Bob Thiele (as George Douglas) and George David Weiss and, after having been offered to Tony Bennett who turned it down, was originally recorded and released by Louis Armstrong in 1967.

(C-- G--) (Am-- F--) (C-- G--) Am F

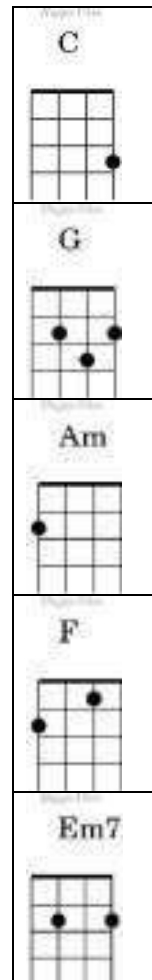
C G F C
 Ooo- oooh, ooo- oooh, ooo- oooh, ooo- oooh,
 F Em7 Am F
 ooo- oooh, ooo- oooh, ooo- oooh, ooo- oooh,

C G F C
 Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high,
 F C G Am F
 And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby,
 C G F C
 Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly,
 F C G Am F
 And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true.

C
 Someday I'll wish upon a star,
 G Am F
 Wake up where the clouds are far behind me,
 C
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops,
 G Am F
 High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me.

C G F C
 Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly,
 F C G Am F
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?

(C-- G--) (F-- C--)
 Well I see trees of green, and red roses too,
 (F-- C--) (G-- Am--)
 I'll watch them bloom for me and you,
 F G Am F
 And I think to myself - what a wonderful world.
 (C-- G--) (F-- C--)
 Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white,
 (F-- C--) (G-- Am--)
 And the brightness of day, I like the dark,
 F G (C-- F--) C
 And I think to myself - what a wonderful world.



G Am
 The colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky,
G Am
 Are also on the faces of people passing by,
(F-- C--) (F-- C--)
 See friends shaking hands, saying, 'how do you do?'
(F-- C--) F G
 They're really saying, I, I love you,

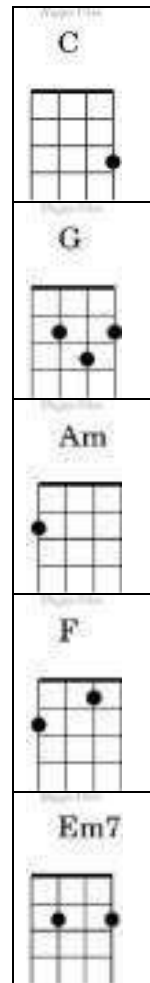
(C-- G--) (F-- C--)
 I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,
(F-- C--) (G-- Am--)
 They'll learn much more than we'll know,
F G Am F
 And I think to myself - what a wonderful world.

C
 Someday I'll wish upon a star,
G Am F
 Wake up where the clouds are far behind me,
C
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops,
G Am F
 High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me.

C G F C
 Oh somewhere over the rainbow, way up high,
F C G Am F
 And the dreams that you dare to, why, oh why can't I?

C G F C
 Ooo- ooh, ooo- ooh, ooo- ooh, ooo- ooh,
F Em7 Am F
 ooo- ooh, ooo- ooh, ooo- ooh, ooo- ooh,

<C>



Streets of London (in F)

Ralph McTell (1974)

Written by Ralph McTell and recorded for his 1969 album *Spiral Staircase*, but not released as a single until 1974. This song was left off McTell's debut album as he considered it too depressing to include. Original stories were taken from the Streets of Paris, which was nearly the title of the song.

F C Dm Am
Bb F C7 F

F C Dm Am
Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market?

Bb F G7 C7
Picking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes,

F C Dm Am
In his eyes you see no pride, hand held loosely at his side,

Bb F C7 F
Yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news.

F Bb Am F Dm
So how can you tell me, you're lonely?

G7 G7 C C7
And say for you that the sun don't shine?

F C Dm Am
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London,

Bb F C7 F
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind.

F C Dm Am
Have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London,

Bb F G7 C7
Dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags,

F C Dm Am
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking,

Bb F C7 F
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags.

Repeat: *So how can you tell me...*

F C Dm Am
Bb F C7 F

F C Dm Am
And in the all-night café, at a quarter past eleven,

Bb F G7 C7
Same old man sitting there on his own,

F C Dm Am
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup,

Bb F C7 F
Each tea lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone.

Repeat: *So how can you tell me...*

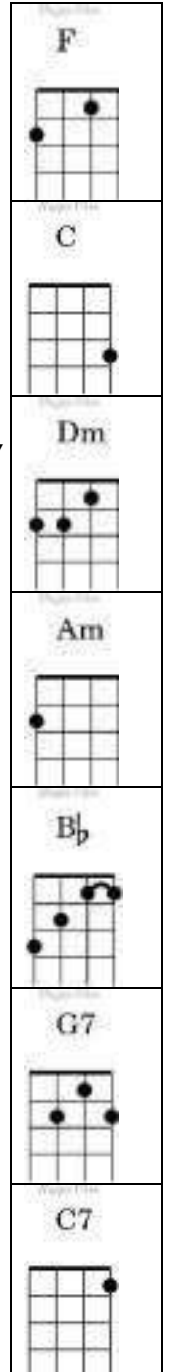
F C Dm Am
And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission,

Bb F G7 C7
Memory's fading with the medal ribbons that he wears,

F C Dm Am
And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity,

Bb F C7 F
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care.

Repeat: *So how can you tell me...*



Stuck In The Middle With You (D)

Stealers Wheel - 1972

... is a song written by Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan and originally performed by their band Stealers Wheel. The song was inspired by a real occasion when the record company and producers were conducting business across Rafferty and Egan at a restaurant table.

D G7 D D

Well I don't know why I came here tonight
 I got the feeling that something ain't right
 I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
 And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
 Clowns to the left of me Jokers to the right
 Here I am, Stuck in the middle with you

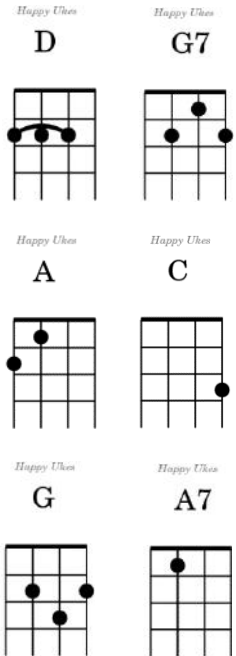
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
 And I'm wondering what it is I should do
 It's so hard to keep this smile from my face
 Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place
 Clowns to the left of me Jokers to the right
 Here I am, Stuck in the middle with you

Well you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man
 And your friends, they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say
 <D> <A7>
 Please... Please...

Trying to make some sense of it all
 But I can see that it makes no sense at all
 Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor
 Cause I don't think that I can take anymore
 Clowns to the left of me Jokers to the right
 Here I am, Stuck in the middle with you

Instrumental Verse: D - D - D - D - G7 - G7 -D - D - A - C G - D - D
 Well you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man
 And your friends, they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say
 <D> <A7>
 Please... Please...

Repeat first verse + repeat last line of first verse x2 <D>



Sunshine On Leith

key:A, artist:The Proclaimers writer:Craig Reid, Charlie Reid

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZmELS03_4So Capo 3

[A]

[A] My heart was broken, my heart was broken,
Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, **[A7]** sorrow.

[D] My heart was broken, **[Bm]** my heart was broken,
You **[E]** saw it, you claimed it, you touched it; you saved it.

[A] My tears are drying, my tears are drying,
Thank you, thank you, thank you, **[A7]** thank you.

[D] My tears are drying, **[Bm]** my tears are drying,
Your **[E]** beauty and kindness, made tears clear my blindness.

[Bm] While I'm **[E]** worth, my **[A]** room on this **[D]** earth,
I will **[E]** be with **[A]** you. **[A7]**

[D] While the **[E]** chief, puts **[A]** sunshine on **[D]** Leith,
I'll **[D]** thank him for his work, and **[E]** your birth, and my birth.

[E] Yeah Yeah Yeah

[A] [D] [Bm] [E] [A] [D] [E]
[A] [D] [Bm] [E] [A] [D] [E]

[A] My heart was broken, my heart was broken,
Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, **[A7]** sorrow.

[D] My heart was broken, **[Bm]** my heart was broken,
You **[E]** saw it, you claimed it, you touched it; you saved it.

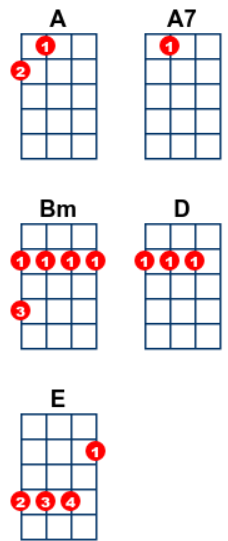
[Bm] While I'm **[E]** worth, my **[A]** room on this **[D]** earth,
I will **[E]** be with **[A]** you. **[A7]**

[D] While the **[E]** chief, puts **[A]** sunshine on **[D]** Leith,
I'll **[D]** thank him for his work, and **[E]** your birth, and my birth.

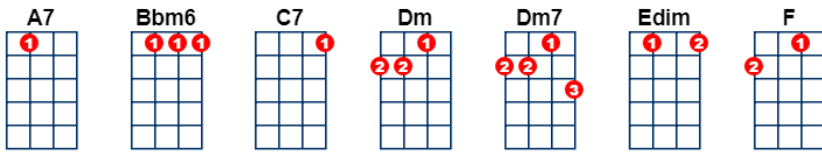
[E] Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

Fade

[A] [D] [Bm] [E] [A] [D] [E]
[A] [D] [Bm] [E] [A] [D] [E]
[A] [D] [Bm] [E] [A] [D] [E]



Sway Dean Martin



{comment:released in 1954 by Dean Martin from an original bolero-mambo recorded as an instrumental Chachacha}

NC When marimba rhythms **Edim** start to **A7** play
Edim Dance with **A7** me **Dm** make me sway
 Like a lazy ocean **Edim** hugs the **A7** shore **Edim**
 Hold me **A7** close **Dm** Sway me more

NC Like a flower bending **Edim** in the **A7** breeze
Edim Bend with **A7** me **Dm** sway with ease
 When we dance you have a **Edim** way with **A7** me
Edim Stay with **A7** me **Dm** Sway with me

Dm7 Other dancers may be **C7** on the floor
 Dear, but my eyes will **F** see only you
 Only you have the **A7** magic technique when we sway **Dm** I go weak

NC I can hear the sounds of **Edim** **A7** violins
Edim Long **A7** before **Dm** it begins
 Make me thrill as only **Edim** you know **A7** how
Edim Sway me **A7** smooth **Dm** Sway me now

Dm7 Other dancers may be **C7** on the floor
 But my eyes will **F** see only you
 Only you have the **A7** magic technique
 When we sway **Dm** I go weak **A7**

NC I can hear the sounds of **Edim** **A7** violins
Edim Long **A7** before **Dm** it begins
 Make me thrill as only **Edim** you know **A7** how
Edim Sway me **A7** smooth **Dm** Sway me now
Bbm6 You know how
A7 Sway me smooth Sway me **Dm** now

Sweet Caroline (in A)

Neil Diamond (1969)

Written and recorded by Neil Diamond in 1969. Caroline was in fact John F Kennedy's only surviving child, who was eleven at the time. A magazine cover 'photo of her with her parents inspired the song five years later.



A **A** **D** **D**
 Where it be- gan, I can't be- gin to knowin',
A **A** **E** **E**
 But then I know it's growing strong.

A **A** **D** **D**
 Was in the spring, and spring be- came the summer,
A **A** **E7 (D-- C#m- Bm-)**
 Who'd have be- lieved you'd come a- long.

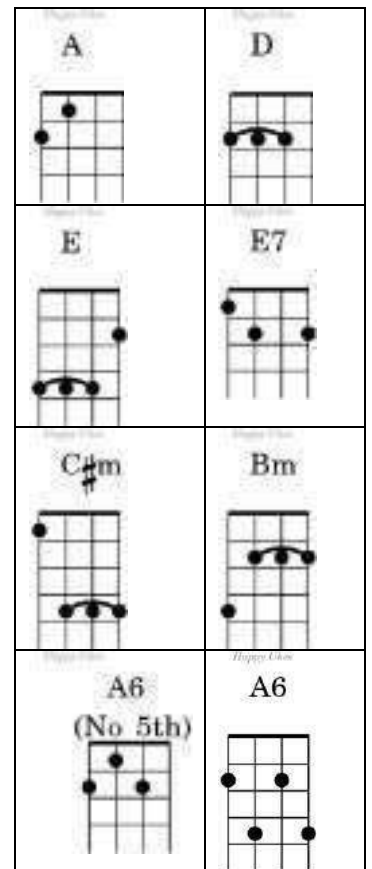
A **A** **A6** **A6**
 Hands, touchin' hands,
E **E** **D** **D** **E7 (D-- E7--)**
 Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you.

A **D**
 Sweet Caro- line,
D **D** **E7 (D-- E7--)**
 Good times never seemed so good.
A **D**
 I've been in- clined,
D **D** **(E7-- D--) (C#m-- Bm--)**
 To be- lieve they never would, but now I...

A **A** **D** **D**
 ...look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely,
A **A** **E** **E**
 We fill it up with only two.

A **A** **D** **D**
 And when I hurt, hurtin' runs off my shoulders,
A **A** **E7 (D-- C#m- Bm-)**
 How can I hurt when holding you?

A **A** **A6** **A6**
 Warm, touchin' warm,
E **E** **D** **D** **E (D-- E7--)**
 Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you.



A D
Sweet Caro- line,
D D E7 (D-- E7--)
Good times never seemed so good.
A D
I've been in- clined,
D D (E7-- D--) (C#m-- Bm--)
To be- lieve they never would, Oh... no... no.

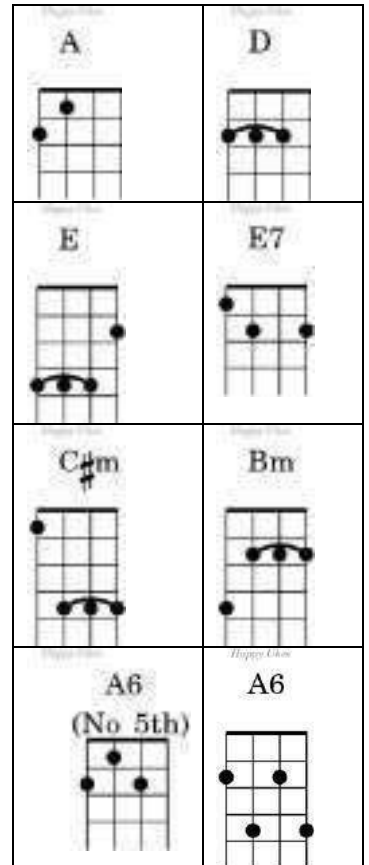
Intro (Instrumental) E x 7

A D
Sweet Caro- line,
D D E7 (D-- E7--)
Good times never seemed so good.

A D
Sweet Caro- line,
D D E7 (D-- E7--)
I be- lieved they never would.

A D
Sweet Caro- line,
D D E7 (D-- E7--)
Good times never seemed so good.

A D
Sweet Caro- line,
D D E7--
I be- lieved they never would.
D- C#m- Bm- A (tremolo)
Sweet Car - o - liiiiiine.



Swinging On a Star

Bing Crosby - 1944

is an American pop standard which was introduced by Bing Crosby in the 1944 film *Going My Way*, winning an Academy Award for Best Original Song that year.

D7 **G**

E7 **A7**

Would you like to swing on a star?

D7 **G**

Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

E7 **A7**

And be better off than you are

D7 **G**

Or would you rather be a mule?

G **C** **G** **C**

A mule is an animal with long funny ears,

G **C** **G** **Em7**

He kicks up at anything he hears.

A7 **D**

His back is brawny but his brain is weak,

Em7 **A7** **D** **D7**

He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.

G **C** **G//** **E7//** **Am7**

And by the way, if you hate to go to school,

D7 **G**

You may grow up to be a mule.

Repeat Chorus "rather be a pig?"

G **C** **G** **C**

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face,

G **C** **G** **Em7**

His shoes are a terrible disgrace.

A7 **D**

He has no manners when he eats his food,

Em7 **A7** **D** **D7**

He's fat and lazy and extremely rude.

G **C** **G//** **E7//** **Am7**

But if you don't care a feather or a fig,

D7 **G**

You may grow up to be a pig.

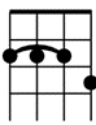
Repeat Chorus "rather be a fish?"

Happy Ukes D7	
Happy Ukes G	
Happy Ukes E7	
Happy Ukes A7	
Happy Ukes Em7	
Happy Ukes Am7	

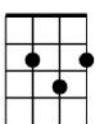
G **C** **G** **C**
 A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook;
G **C** **G** **Em7**
 He can't write his name or read a book.
A7 **D**
 To fool the people is his only thought,
Em7 **A7** **D** **D7**
 And though he's slippery, he still gets caught;
G **C** **G// E7// Am7**
 But then if that sort of life is what you wish,
D7 **G**
 You may grow up to be a fish.

E7 **A7**
 And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo;
D7 **G**
 Every day you meet quite a few.
E7 **A7**
 So you see it's all up to you—
D7 **G// E7// Am7//**
 You can be better than you are,
D7 **G** **G slide**
 You could be swingin' on a star.

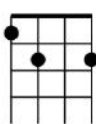
Happy Ukes
D7



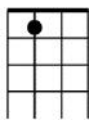
Happy Ukes
G



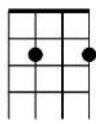
Happy Ukes
E7



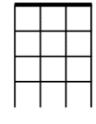
Happy Ukes
A7



Happy Ukes
Em7

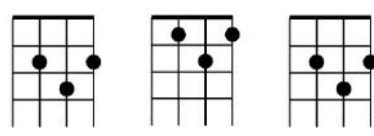


Happy Ukes
Am7



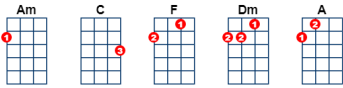
Gslide

Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes
G ➡ **Gslide** ➡ **G**



Tainted Love

Soft Cell



Recorded by Gloria Jones on 1964 and released by Soft Cell in 1981

Am// C// F// Dm//

Some Am times C I F feel.. I've Dm got to Am//

C Run a F way... I've Dm got to Am//

C Get a F way... from the Dm pain you

Am drive C in to the F heart of Dm me

The Am love C we F share Dm seems to Am//

Go C no F where Dm and I've Am lost C my F light Dm for I

Am Toss and turn, I can't F sleep at night

A Once I ran to you... I C ran...now I run from you

F This tainted love you're given... I Dm give you all a boy could give you

Take my tears and that's not nearly

Am All... Oh! C tainted F love Dm Am//

C tainted F love Dm

Am Now C I F know... I've Dm got to Am//

C Run a F way... I've Dm got to Am//

C Get a F way... You Dm don't really

Am want C any F more from Dm me

To Am make C things F right you Dm need some Am one... to C hold you F tight and Dm you'll think

Am love C is to F pray Dm but I'm Am sorry I don't F pray that way

A Once I ran to you... I C ran... now I run from you

F This tainted love you're given... I Dm give you all a boy could give you

Take my tears and that's not nearly

Am All... Oh! C tainted F love Dm Am//

C tainted F love Dm

Don't Am touch C me... F please I Dm cannot

Am Stand the C way you F tease

I Dm love you Am though you C hurt me F so Dm now I'm

Am Going to pack my F things and go

Am C Tainted F love... Dm Am// C Tainted F love... Dm

Am C Tainted F love... Dm Am// C Tainted F love... Dm

Am C Touch me baby... F tainted C love Am// C touch me baby... F tainted C love C/

Happy Ukes

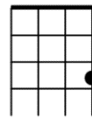
Take It Easy (G)

The Eagles - 1972

is a song written by Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey, and recorded by the Eagles with Frey singing lead vocals. It was the band's first single, released on May 1, 1972.

Happy Ukes

C



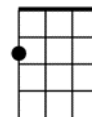
Happy Ukes

G



Happy Ukes

Am



Happy Ukes

D



Happy Ukes

Em



C G C G Am C G <G>

G

G

Well I'm running down the road, trying to loosen my load

(G-

D-)

C

I've got seven women on my mind

G

D

C

Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me, one says she's a

G

friend of mine

Em

Em

C

G

Take it ea - sy, take it ea - sy

Am

C

Em

Em

Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy.

C

G

C

G

Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand,

Am

C

G

G

Just find a place to make your stand and take it easy

G

G

(G-

Well I'm standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona and such a fine

D-)

C

sight to see:

G

D

C

It's a girl my lord, in a flat bed Ford, slowin' down to take a look

G

at me.

Em

D

C

G

Come on ba - a - by, don't say may - be

Am

C

Em

Em

I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

C

G

C

G

We may lose and we may win though we will never be here again

Am

C

G

G

So open up, I'm climbing in, so take it easy.

Break - C G C G Am C G G

G

G

Well I'm runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load,

(G-

D-)

C

Got a world of trouble on my mind,

G

D

C

G

Lookin' for a lover, who won't blow my cover, she's so-oo hard to find

Em

Em

C

G

Take it ea - sy, take it ea - sy

Am

C

Em

Em

Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy

C

G

C

G

Come on ba - by, don't say may - be,

Am

C

G

G

I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

Outro - C G C G Am C G

Take Me Home, Country Roads (in G)

John Denver (1971)

Written by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert and John Denver and originally recorded by the Denver in 1971.

G G G G

G G Em Em
 Almost heaven, West Virginia,
 D D C G G
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River,
 G G Em Em
 Life is old there, older than the trees,
 D D C G
 Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze.

(Oh) Country roads, take me home, to the place, (where) I belong
 G G D D C C G G
 West Virginia, mountain momma, (oh) take me home, country roads.

G G Em Em
 All my mem'ries gather round her,
 D D C G G
 Miner's lady, stranger to Blue Water,
 G G Em Em
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
 D D C G
 Misty taste of moonshine, tear drops in my eyes.

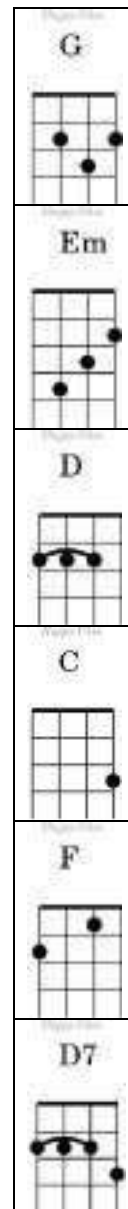
(Oh) Country roads, take me home, to the place, (where) I belong
 G G D D C C G G
 West Virginia, mountain momma, (oh) take me home, country roads.

Em D G G
 I hear her voice in the mornin' hours she calls me,
 C G D D
 The radio reminds me of my home far away,
 Em F C G
 And drivin' down the road I get the feelin' that I should have been home
 D D D7 (D7)
 Yesterday, Yesterday...

(Oh) Country roads, take me home, to the place, (where) I belong
 G G D D C C G G
 West Virginia, mountain momma, (oh) take me home, country roads.

(Oh) Country roads, take me home, to the place, (where) I belong
 G G D D C C G G
 West Virginia, mountain momma, (oh) take me home, country roads.

(Oh) Take me home, down country roads,
 D D G G <G> <D> <G>
 (Oh) Take me home, down country roads.



Tennessee Waltz (in C)

Cowboy Copas (1947)

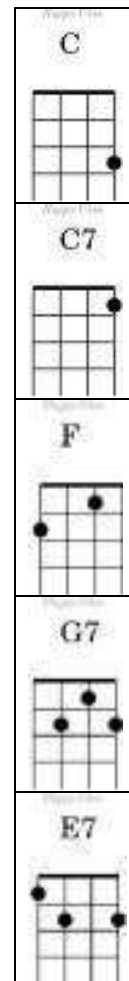
Lyrics by Redd Stewart and music by Pee Wee King. Written in 1946 and first released in 1947 by Cowboy Copas. Patti Page made it famous in her 1950 recording as 'The Tennessee Waltz.'

I was dancin' with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz,
 When an old friend I happened to see,
 I introduced her to my loved one, and while they were dancin'
 My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz,
 Now I know just how much I have lost.
 Yes I lost my little darlin' , the night they were playing
 The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

I was dancin' with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz,
 When an old friend I happened to see,
 I introduced her to my loved one, and while they were dancin'
 My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz,
 Now I know just how much I have lost.
 Yes I lost my little darlin' , the night they were playing
 The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.



Tennessee Waltz (in F)

Cowboy Copas (1947)

Lyrics by Redd Stewart and music by Pee Wee King. Written in 1946 and first released in 1947 by Cowboy Copas. Patti Page made it famous in her 1950 recording as 'The Tennessee Waltz.'

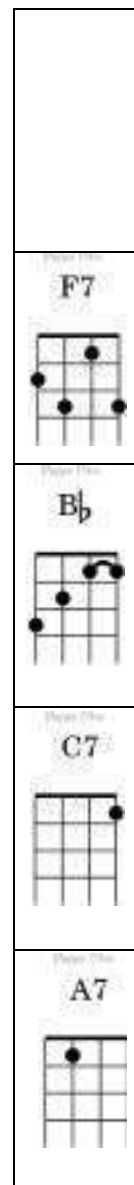
F F

I was dancin' with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz,
 When an old friend I happened to see,
 I introduced her to my loved one, and while they were dancin'
 My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz,
 Now I know just how much I have lost.
 Yes I lost my little darlin', the night they were playing
 The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

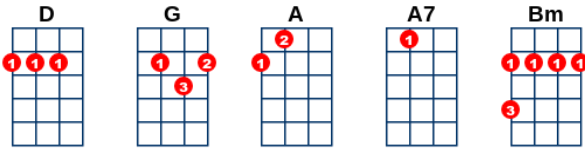
I was dancin' with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz,
 When an old friend I happened to see,
 I introduced her to my loved one, and while they were dancin'
 My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz,
 Now I know just how much I have lost.
 Yes I lost my little darlin', the night they were playing
 The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.



Teach Your Children

Crosby Stills Nash and Young



written by Graham Nash when in The Hollies and released in 1970 by CSNY.

Lyrics inspired by a photograph of a boy holding a toy gun

D D G G D D A A

D You who are on the G road
Must have a D code that you can A live by A7
And D so become your Gself
Because the D past is just a A goodbye A7

D Teach your children G well
Their father's D hell did slowly A go by A7
And D feed them on your G dream
The one they D picks the one you'll A know by A7

D Don't you ever ask them G why
If they told you you will D cry
So just look at them and Bm sigh Bm G A/
And know they D love you D G G D D A A7

And D you of tender G years
Can't know the D fears that your elders A grew by A7
And so please D help them with your G youth
They seek the D truth before they A can die A7

D Teach your parents G well
Their children's D hell will slowly A go by A7
And D feed them on your G dreams
The one they D picks the one you'll A know by A7

D Don't you ever ask them G why
If they told you you will D cry
So just look at them and Bm sigh Bm G A/
And know they D love you D G G D D A A7

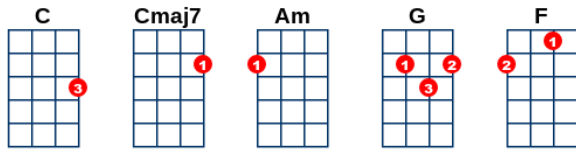
D/

Happy Ukes

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Teenage Kicks

The Undertones Lyrics & Music: John O'Neil (1978)



The song was legendary DJ John Peel's favourite song and lyrics appear on his headstone.

C (7 beats) Cmaj7 / Am (7 beats) Cmaj7 / x 2

C Are teenage dreams so hard to beat? Cmaj7 /
 Am Everytime she walks down the street Cmaj7 /
 C Another girl in the neighbourhood Cmaj7 /
 Am Wish she was mine, she looks so good G /

F I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
 Get G teenage kicks right through the night

C I'm gonna call her on the telephone Cmaj7 /
 Am Have her over 'cause I'm all alone Cmaj7 /
 C I need excitement, oh, I need it bad Cmaj7 /
 Am And it's the best I've ever had G

F I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
 Get G teenage kicks right through the night

instrumental - same as intro

repeat whole thing including instrumental

F I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
 Get G teenage kicks right through the night

C // F // G // C /

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That's Amore (in C)

Dean Martin (1953)

By composer Harry Warren and lyricist Jack Brooks, this song first appeared in the soundtrack to the film *The Caddy* in 1953.

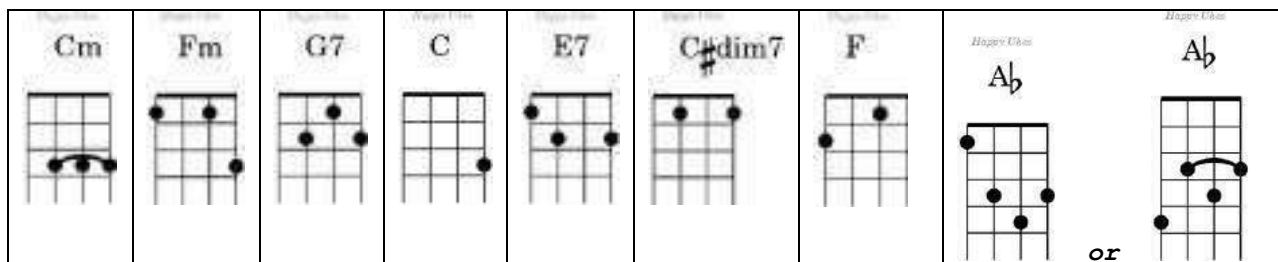
4/4 Cm Cm Fm Fm
 In Napoli, where love is king,
 Cm Cm G7 <G7>
 When boy meets girl, here's what they say:

3/4 C C C C
 C C C C
 When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie,
 G7 G7 G7 G7
 That's a- mo- re.
 G7 G7 G7 G7
 When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine,
 C C C C
 That's a- mo- re.
 C C C <C>
 Bells will ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you'll sing
 G7 G7 G7 G7
 'Vita bel- la.'
 G7 G7 G7 G7
 Hearts will play, tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay
 C C C C
 Ta- ren- tel- la.

C C C C
 When the stars make you drool just like pasta fa- zool,
 G7 G7 G7 G7
 That's a- mo- re.
 G7 G7 G7 G7
 When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet
 E7 E7 C#dim7 C#dim7
 You're in love.
 F F F F
 When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreaming,
 C C C C
 Sig- nor- e.
 G7 G7 G7 G7
 Scusa me, but you see, back in old Napo- li,
 C C C C
 That's a- mor- e.

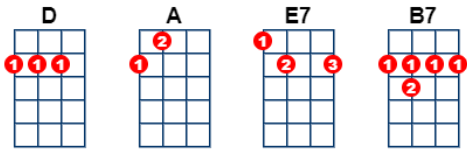
Repeat: But... Last line:

C C Ab Ab
 That's a- mor- e, (that's a-mor-e...)
 C C (C-- G-) <C>
 That's a- mor- e.



That'll Be The Day

Buddy Holly



Well **D** that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
Yey! **A** that'll be the day, when you make me cry
You **D** say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause **A** that'll be the da-ay-ay **E7** when I **A** die

Well you **D** gimme all your lovin' and your **A** turtle dovin'
D All your hugs and kisses and your **A** money too
Well **D** you know you love me baby **A** still you tell me "Maybe
B7 that someday well **E7** I'll be blue"

E7 Well **D** that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
Yey! **A** that'll be the day, when you make me cry
You **D** say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause **A** that'll be the da-ay-ay **E7** when I **A** die

E7 Well **D** that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
Yey! **A** that'll be the day, when you make me cry
You **D** say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause **A** that'll be the da-ay-ay **E7** when I **A** die
'Cause **A** that'll be the da-ay-ay **E7** when I **A** die **A/**

Happy Ukes

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This is the Life (in Am)

Amy MacDonald (2007)

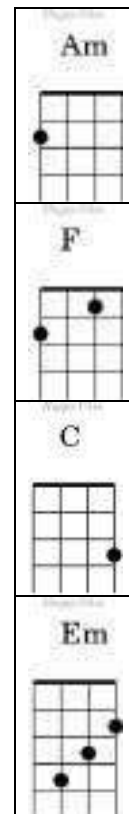
Her most successful single to date, this song by Amy MacDonald is from her 2007 album of the same name.

Am Am F F
C C Em Em

Oh the wind whistles down, the cold dark street tonight,
 And the people they were dancing to the music vibe,
 And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair,
 While the shy tormented youth sit way over there,
 And the songs they get louder each one better than before,
 And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life,
 And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size,
 Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?
 And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life
 And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size,
 Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?
 Where you gonna sleep tonight?

F F C C Em Em

So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four,
 And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door,
 But nobody's in and nobody's home till four.
 So you're sitting there with nothing to do,
 Talkin' about Robert Riger and his motley crew,
 And where you're gonna go and where you're gonna sleep tonight.



And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life,
 And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size,
 Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?
 And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life
 And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size,
 Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?
 Where you gonna sleep tonight?

F F C C Em Em Am Am
 F F C C Em Em

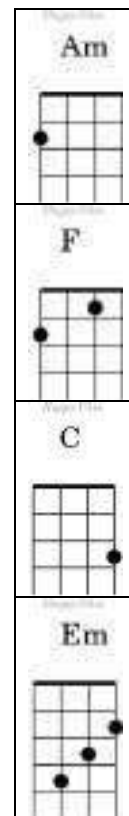
And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life,
 And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size,
 Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?

And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life,
 And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size,
 Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?

And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life,
 And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size,
 Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?

And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life
 And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size,
 Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?
 Where you gonna sleep tonight?

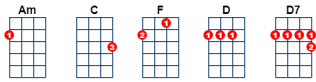
F F C C
 Em Em <Am>



Happy Ukes

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

The Band



written by Robbie Robertson in 1969 and the lyrics recall the last days of the American Civil War in 1865

Am C F Am play as first line

Am Virgil C Caine is my name and I F drove on the Danville Am Train
'Til C Stoneman's Am cavalry came and F tore up the tracks Am again
F In the winter of C '65 we were Am hungry just F barely alive
Am I took the train to F Richmond myself
It was a C time I Am remember oh! so D well D7

The C night they F drove old Dixie C down and all the Am bells were ringin'
The C night they F drove old Dixie C down and all the Am people were singin'
They went C na...na-na Am na-na-na na...
D Na-na na-na na F na na-na-na-na Am

Am Back with my wife in C Tennessee when F one day she said to Am me
C "Virgil Am quick come see F there goes the Robert E. Am Lee!"
Now F I don't mind C choppin' wood, and I Am don't care if the F money's no good
You Am take what you need and you F leave the rest but they should C never have Am taken the very D best D7

The C night they F drove old Dixie C down and all the Am bells were ringin'
The C night they F drove old Dixie C down and all the Am people were singin'
They went C na...na-na Am na-na-na na...
D Na-na na-na na F na na-na-na-na Am

Am Like my father C before me F I'm a working Am man C and like my
Am brother before me F I took a rebel Am stand
He was F just eighteen C proud and brave but a Am Yankee laid him F in his grave
I Am swear by the blood F below my feet you can't C raise a Caine back Am up when he's in D defeat D7

The C night they F drove old Dixie C down and all the Am bells were ringin'
The C night they F drove old Dixie C down and all the Am people were singin'
They went C na...na-na Am na-na-na na...
D Na-na na-na na F na na-na-na-na Am

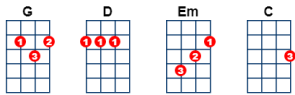
The C night they F drove old Dixie C down when all the Am bells were ringin'
The C night they F drove old Dixie C down and all the Am people were singin'
They went C na na-na Am na-na-na na D Na-na na-na na F na na-na-na-na Am

Happy Ukes

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The Swimming Song

Loudon Wainwright III



written in 1973 this nostalgic song remains one of his favourites

G D G D

G This summer D I went G swimming This D summer I might have Em drowned
But I Em held my breath and I C kicked my feet

And I D moved my arms Em around I D moved my arms G around

G This summer I D swam in the G ocean and I D swam in a swimming Em pool
Em Salt my wounds chlo Crine my eyes I'm a D self-destructive Em fool

I'm a D self-destructive G fool

G This summer D I went G swimming this D summer I might have Em drowned
But I Em held my breath and I C kicked my feet

And I D moved my arms Em around I D moved my arms G around

This G summer I D did the G backstroke and you D know that's not Em all
I did the Em breast stroke and the C butterfly

And the D old Australian Em crawl the D old Australian G crawl

This G summer I D swam in a G public place and a D reservoir to Em boot

At the Em latter I was in C formal at the D former I wore my Em suit

I D wore my swimming G suit

G This summer D I went G swimming this D summer I might have Em drowned
But I Em held my breath and I C kicked my feet

And I D moved my arms Em around I D moved my arms G around

This G summer D I did G swan dives and D jackknifes for you Em all

And Em once when you weren't C looking I D did a cannon Em ball

I D did a cannon G ball

G This summer D I went G swimming this D summer I might have Em drowned
But I Em held my breath and I C kicked my feet

And I D moved my arms Em around I D moved my arms G around

G This summer D I went G swimming

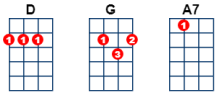
This D summer I might have Em drowned

But I Em held my breath and I C kicked my feet

And I D moved my arms Em around I D moved my arms G around G/ G/

This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie



written in 1940 when he was tired of hearing "God Bless America" being played on the radio

D G D

D This land is G your land this land is D my land
 From Calif A7 ornia to the New York D Island
 From the Redwood G Forests to the Gulf Stream D waters
 A7 This land was made for you and D me
 As I was G walking that ribbon of D highway
 I saw A7 above me that endless D skyway
 I saw G below me that golden D valley A7 This land was made for you and D me

I roamed and I G rambled and I followed my D footsteps
 To the sparkling A7 sands of her diamond D deserts
 While all G around me a voice was D sounding
 A7 This land was made for you and D me.
 When the sun came G shining and I was D strolling
 And the wheat fields A7 waving and the dust clouds D rolling
 A voice was G chanting and the fog was D lifting A7 This land was made for you and D me

As I went G walking I saw a D sign there
 And on the A7 sign it said "No Tres D passing"
 But on the G other side it didn't say D nothing
 A7 That side was made for you and D me.
 In the shadow of the G steeple I saw my D people
 By the relief A7 office I seen my D people
 As they stood there G hungry I stood there D asking A7 Is this land made for you and D me?

Nobody G living can ever D stop me as
 I go A7 walking that freedom D highway
 Nobody G living can ever make me D turn back
 A7 This land was made for you and D me
 D This land is G your land this land is D my land
 From Calif A7 ornia to the New York D Island
 From the Redwood G Forests to the Gulf Stream D waters
 A7 This land was made for you and D me D/ D/

Happy Ukes

Tickle My Heart

Almost as performed by Joe Brown

Intro

C / Am / C / Am / C / Am / C

Am / C / / Am / / / C / / / Am / / /
 Tickle me once, tickle me twice, tickle me naughty, tickle me nice
 D7 / / / G7 / C / Am / C /
 But tickle my heart, Come on and tickle my heart

Am / C / / D7 / / / C / / / A7 / / /
 Tickle my fancy, tickle my toes, tickle my tummy right up to my nose,
 Dm / / / G7 / / / C / F G7 C / / /
 But tickle my heart, just tickle my heart

Bridge

E7 / / / / / Am / E7 / Am / / /
 Tickle me in the morning, tickle me through the night,

D7 / / / / / G7 / D7 G7
 Tickle me without warning, that'll be all-right

C / / / D7 / / / C / / / A7 / / /
 Tickle me gently, tickle me rough, I'll let you know when I've had enough,

Dm / / / G7 / / / C / Am / Dm / G7 /
 But tickle my heart, tickle my heart.

Instrumental

C / / / Am / / / C / / / Am / / / Dm / / / G7 / / / C / Am / Dm / G7 /
 Tickle my heart Tickle my heart

C / / / Am / / / C / / / A7 / / / Dm / / / G7 / / / C / Am / Dm / G7 /
 Tickle my heart, come on and tickle my heart

E7 / / / / / Am / E7 / Am / / /
 Tickle me in the morning, tickle me through the night,

D7 / / / / / G7 / D7 G7+5
 Tickle me without warning, that'll be all-right

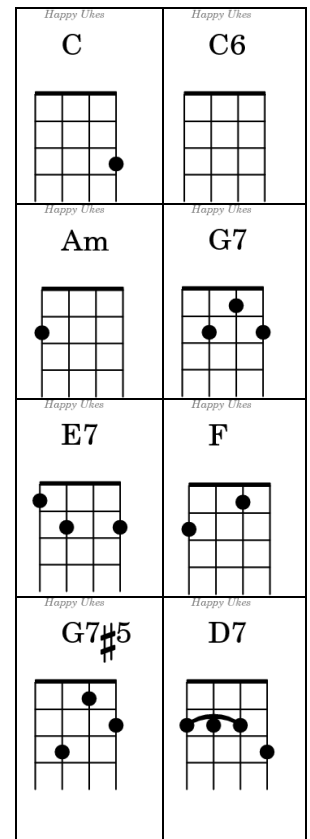
C / / / D7 / / / C / / / A7 / / /
 Tickle me gently, tickle me rough, I'll let you know when I've had enough,

Dm / / / G7 / / / C / Am / Dm / G7 /
 But tickle my heart, tickle my heart.

Ending

G7 / C / Am / Dm / G7 Am
 Tickle my heart, please tickle my heart

C / Am / C / Am / C / Am / C G7 (C6)



Top of the World (in D)

The Carpenters (1972)

Written and performed by The Carpenters for their 1972 album. Lynn Anderson covered and released it in 1973, prompting The Carpenters to release their own version as a single just after. Chords based on Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net.

D D G G
D A D D

D (A-- G--) D
Such a feelin's comin' over me,
F#m (Em-- A--) D D
There is wonder in most every- thing I see
G A F#m B7
Not a cloud in the sky got the sun in my eyes,
G Gm A7sus4 A7
And I won't be sur- prised if it's a dream.

D (A-- G--) D D
Everything I want the world to be,
F#m (Em-- A--) D D7
Is now comin' true es- pecial- ly for me,
G A F#m B7
And the reason is clear, it's be- cause you are here,
Em Gm A7sus4 A7
You're the nearest thing to Heaven that I've seen.

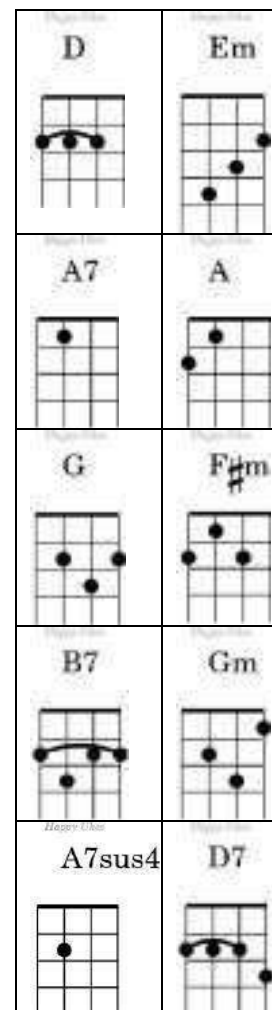
D D G G
I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on cre- ation,
D (Em-- A--) D D7
And the only expla- nation I can find,
G A D G
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a- round,
D (Em-- A--) D D
Your love's put me at the top of the world.

D (A-- G--) D D
Somethin' in the wind has learned my name,
F#m (Em-- A--) D D
And it's tellin' me that things are not the same,
G A F#m B7
In the leaves on the trees, and the touch of the breeze,
G Gm A7sus4 A7
There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me.

D (A-- G--) D D
There is only one wish on my mind,
F#m (Em-- A--) D D7
When this day is through, I hope that I will find,
G A F#m B7
That to- morrow will be just the same for you and me,
Em Gm A7sus4 A7
All I need will be mine if you are here.

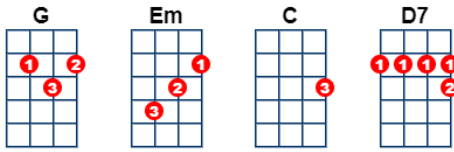
D D G G
I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on cre- ation,
D (Em-- A--) D D7
And the only expla- nation I can find,
G A D G
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a- round,
D (Em-- A--) D D
Your love's put me at the top of the world.

Repeat Chorus... <D>



Twistin' the Night Away

Sam Cooke



G Let me tell you 'bout a place Em somewhere up a New York way
C Where the people are so gay D7 twistin' the night away
G Here they have a lot of fun Em puttin' trouble on the run
C Man you find the old and young D7 twistin' the night a G way
They're G twistin' twistin' everybody's feelin' great
They're C twistin' twistin' they're D7 twistin' the night a G way G

G Here's a man in evenin' clothes Em how he got here, I don't know but
C Man you oughta see him go D7 twistin' the night away
G He's dancin' with the chick in slacks Em she's a movin' up and back
C Oh! man there ain't nothin' like D7 twistin' the night a G way
They're G twistin' twistin' everybody's feelin' great
They're C twistin' twistin' they're D7 twistin' the night a G way G

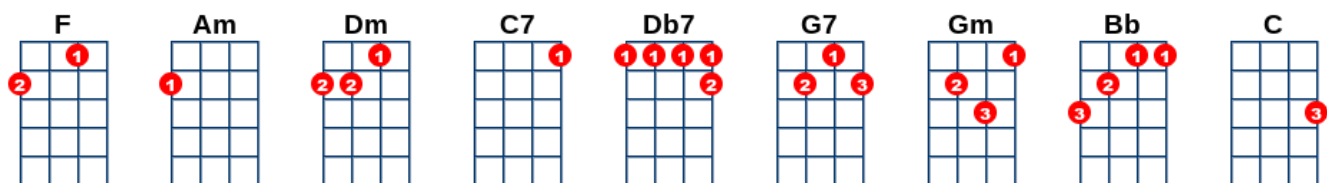
G Here's a fella in blue jeans Em dancin' with an older queen
C Who's dolled up in diamond rings and D7 twistin' the night a G way
G Man you oughta see her go Em twistin' to the rock and roll
C Here you find the young and old D7 twistin' the night a G way
They're G twistin' twistin' everybody's feelin' great
They're C twistin' twistin' they're D7 twistin' the night a G way G

G Let me tell you 'bout a place Em somewhere up a New York way
C Where the people are so gay D7 twistin' the night away
G Here they have a lot of fun Em puttin' trouble on the run
C Man you find the old and young D7 twistin' the night a G way
They're G twistin' twistin' everybody's feelin' great
They're C twistin' twistin' they're D7 twistin' the night a G way G G/

Happy Ukes

Ukulele Lady

Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn



First published in 1925. Famously recorded by Bing Crosby, Bette Midler, Kermit the Frog and Miss Piggy

F Am Dm C7 F Am Dm C7

F I saw the Am splendour of the Dm moonlight
on Hono Db7 lu C7 lu F Bay
There's F something Am tender in the Dm moonlight
On Hono Db7 lu C7 lu F Bay
Dm And all the beaches are full of peaches
Am Who bring their Dm ukes Am along
F And in the Am glimmer of the Dm moonlight they love to G7 sing this C7 song

If F you Am like a F Ukulele Am Lady
F Ukulele Am Lady like-a Dm you F
If Gm you C7 like to linger Gm where it's C7 shady
Gm Ukulele C7 Lady linger F too
If F you Am kiss a F Ukulele Am Lady
F While you promise Am ever to be Dm true F
And Gm she C7 sees Gm another C7 Ukulele Gm Lady foolin' C7 'round with F you

Bb Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot) F maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)
G7 Maybe she'll find somebody else C by and C7 by
To F sing Am to Dm when it's cool and C7 shady
F Where the tricky Am wicky wackies Dm woo F
If Gm you C7 like a Gm Ukulele C7 Lady
Gm Ukulele Lady like-a F you

F She used to Am sing to me by Dm moonlight
On Hono Db7 lu C7 lu F Bay
F Fond memories Am cling to me by Dm moonlight
Although I'm Db7 far C7 a F way
Dm Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing Am and lips are Dm made to Am kiss
F To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the G7 songs I C7 miss

If F you Am like a F Ukulele Am Lady
F Ukulele Am Lady like-a Dm you F
If Gm you C7 like to linger Gm where it's C7 shady
Gm Ukulele C7 Lady linger F too
If F you Am kiss a F Ukulele Am Lady
F While you promise Am ever to be Dm true F
And Gm she C7 sees Gm another C7 Ukulele Gm Lady foolin' C7 'round with F you

Bb Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot) F maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)
G7 Maybe she'll find somebody else C by and C7 by
To F sing Am to Dm when it's cool and C7 shady
F Where the tricky Am wicky wackies Dm woo F
If Gm you C7 like a Gm Ukulele C7 Lady
Gm Ukulele Lady like-a F you
Gm Ukulele Lady like-a F// you F/

Happy Ukes

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](#) • ukegeeks.com

Unchained Melody (in C)

Todd Duncan (1955)

Written as the theme for a 1955 obscure prison film called *Unchained*. Music by Alex North and Lyrics by Hy Zaret. Todd Duncan sung the vocals for the soundtrack. The Righteous Brothers' version of 1965 became the most well-known recorded version, and this was the version that made a comeback for the 1990 film *Ghost*. Chord changes taken from the San Jose Ukulele Club.

C C C

C C Am Am F F
 Whoa, my love, my darling,
 G G C C Am Am G G G G
 I've hungered for your touch, a long, lonely time.
 C C Am Am F F
 And time goes by, so slowly,
 G G C C Am Am G G G G
 And time can do so much. Are you, still mine?

C C G G Am Am Em Em
 I need your love, I need your love,
 F F G G C C C7 C7
 Darling, speed your love to me.

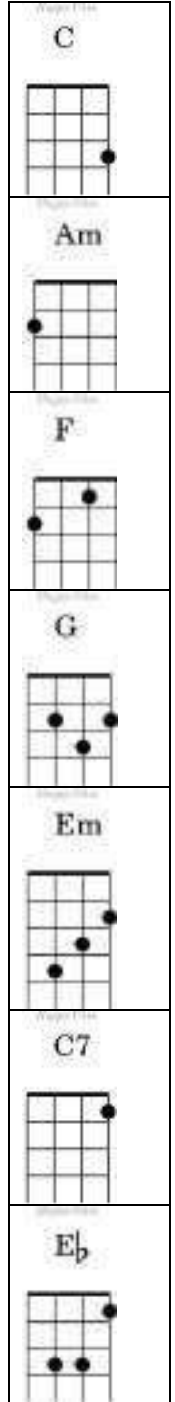
F F G G F F Eb Eb
 Lonely rivers flow, to the sea, to the sea,
 F F G G C C C C
 To the open arms of the sea.
 F F G G F F Eb Eb
 Lonely rivers sigh, wait for me, wait for me,
 F F G G C C C C
 I'll be coming home. Wait for me.

C C Am Am F F
 Whoa, my love, my darling,
 G G C C Am Am G G G G
 I've hungered, hungered for your touch, a long, lonely time.
 C C Am Am F F
 And time goes by, so slowly,
 G G C C Am Am G G G G
 And time can do so much. Are you, still mine?

C C G G Am Am Em Em
 I need your love, I need your love,
 F F G G C C
 God, speed your love to me.

Repeat from: *Lonely rivers flow, to the sea, to the sea...*

Am Am F G C



Under the Boardwalk (in C)

The Drifters (1964)

"Under the Boardwalk" is a hit pop song written by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick and recorded by The Drifters in 1964.

C C
 Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof
 G7
 And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet were fire-proof
 F F C C
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
 C G7 C <C>
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

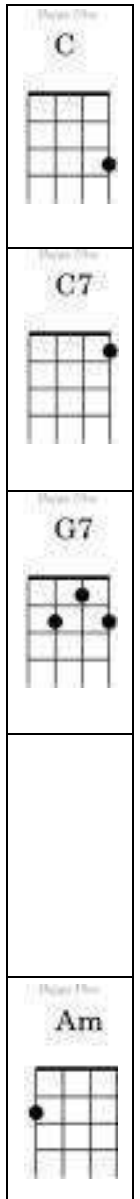
Am Am
 (Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
 G G
 (Under the boardwalk) We'll be havin' some fun
 Am Am
 (Under the boardwalk) People walking above
 G G
 (Under the boardwalk) We'll be falling in love
 Am- Am-
 Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

C C G7 G7
 From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel
 G7 G7 C C7
 Mmm, you can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they sell
 F F C C
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
 C G7 C <C>
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Am Am
 (Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
 G G
 (Under the boardwalk) We'll be havin' some fun
 Am Am
 (Under the boardwalk) People walking above
 G G
 (Under the boardwalk) We'll be falling in love
 Am- Am-
 Under the boardwalk, boardwalk Instrumental C C G7 G7 G7 G7 C C7

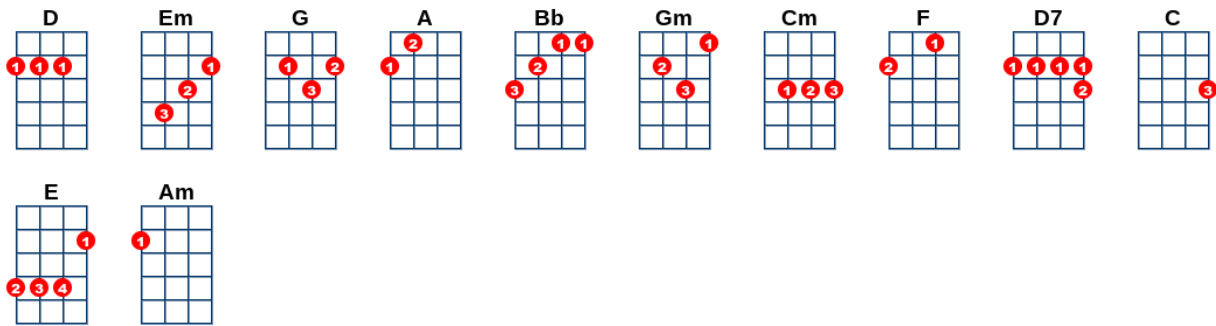
F F C C
 Oh, under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
 C G7 C <C>
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Am Am
 (Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
 G G
 (Under the boardwalk) We'll be havin' some fun
 Am Am
 (Under the boardwalk) People walking above
 G G
 (Under the boardwalk) We'll be falling in love
 Am- Am-
 Under the boardwalk, boardwalk



Uptown Girl

Billy Joel (1983)



According to Joel, the song was initially written about his then girlfriend, supermodel Elle Macpherson, but ended up becoming about his soon to be wife, supermodel Christie Brinkley. Bloody show off.

D Em D G// A// .

D Uptown girl, Em she's been living in her D uptown world

G I bet she A never had a D back street guy

Em I bet her mama never D told her why

G I'm gonna A try for an

D Uptown girl, Em she's been living in her D white bread world

G As long as A anyone with D hot blood can

Em And now she's looking for a D downtown man

G That's what I A am

Bb And when she Gm knows what she Cm wants from her F time

Bb And when she Gm wakes up and Cm makes up her D7 mind

G She'll see I'm Em not so tough

C Just because A I'm in love with an D uptown girl

Em You know I've seen her in her D uptown world

G She's getting A tired of her D high class toys

Em And all her presents from her D uptown boys

G She's got a A choice

F Whoo-ooo-ooo- G ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo

E ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo- Am ooo-ooo- G ooo-oah

F Whoo-ooo-ooo- G ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo

E ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo- A ooo-ooo- A ooo-oah

D Uptown girl, Em you know I can't afford to D buy her pearls

G But maybe A someday when my D ship comes in

Em She'll understand what kind of D guy I've been

G And then I'll A win

Bb And when she's Gm walking, she's Cm looking so F fine
Bb And when she's Gm talking, she'll Cm say that she's D7 mine
G She'll say I'm Em not so tough, C just because A I'm in love with an
D Uptown girl, Em she's been living in her D white bread world
G As long as A anyone with D hot blood can
Em And now she's looking for a D downtown man
G That's what I A am

F Whoo-ooo-ooo- G ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo
E ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo- Am ooo-ooo- G ooo-oah
F Whoo-ooo-ooo- G ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo
E ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo- A ooo-ooo- A ooo-oah

D Uptown girl, Em she's my uptown D girl
You G know I'm in A love with an D uptown girl
Em My uptown D girl you G know I'm in A love
With an D uptown girl, Em my uptown D girl
You G know I'm in A love with an D uptown girl
Em My uptown D girl G// (slowing) A// D/

Happy Ukes

UP – Olly Murs

Intro – A D A Gbm E A

A-- D-- A A-- D-- Gbm

I drew a broken heart, right on your window pane.

A-- D-- A Gbm-- E-- A

Waited for your reply, here in the pouring rain.

A-- D-- A A-- D-- Gbm

Just breathe against the glass, leave me some kind of sign.

A-- D-- A

I know the hurt won't pass, yeah

Gbm-- E-- A

Just tell me it's not the end of the line.

Gbm-- E-- A

Just tell me it's not the end of the line

CHORUS

D A E Gbm

I never meant to break your heart. Now I won't let this plane go down.

D A E Gbm

I never meant to make you cry, I'll do what it takes to make this fly.

D A

Oh you gotta hold on, hold on to what you're feeling

E Gbm

That feeling is the best thing, the best thing alright

D A

I'm gonna place my bet on us

E E

I know this love is heading in the same direction.

A/

That's up

A-- D-- A A-- D-- Gbm

You drew a question mark, but you know what I want.

A-- D-- A Gbm-- E-- A

I wanna turn the clock, yeah right back to where it was.

A-- D-- A A-- D-- Gbm

So let's build the bridge, yeah from your side to mine

A-- D-- A

I'll be the one to cross over

Gbm -- E-- A

Just tell me it's not the end of the line

Gbm -- E-- A

Just tell me it's not the end of the line

Happy Ukes

CHORUS

D **A** **E** **Gbm**
I never meant to break your heart. Now I won't let this plane go down.
D **A** **E** **Gbm**
I never meant to make you cry, I'll do what it takes to make this fly.
D **A**
Oh you gotta hold on, hold on to what you're feeling
E **Gbm**
That feeling is the best thing, the best thing alright
D **A**
I'm gonna place my bet on us
E **E**
I know this love is heading in the same direction.
A/
That's up.

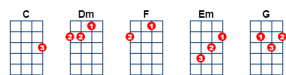
Bridge

D **A**
Girl, I know we can climb back to where we were there
E **Gbm**
Feeling here with my heart, put my heart in your head
D **A** **E**
Well, I hope and I pray that you do understand
Gbm
If you did all you have to say is ...
D **A**
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah
E **Gbm**
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah I'm waiting for ya
D **A**
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah
E
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

REPEAT CHORUS ONCE MORE

Valerie

The Zutons



{comment: Written by Mark Ronson in 2006 in a taxi while on route to his mum's house. The song was finished in twenty minutes
Also famously recorded by Amy Winehouse}

C x2

Well C sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the Dm water
And I C think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I paint a Dm picture

'Cos F since I've come on home, well my Em body's been a mess
And I've F missed your ginger hair and the Em way you like to dress
F Won't you come on over C Stop making a fool out of G me
Why don't you come on over C Valerie... Dm Valerie...
C Valerie... Dm Valerie...

Did you C have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale, did you get a good Dm lawyer
Hope you C didn't catch a tan, I hope you found the right man who'll fix it Dm for ya
Are you C shoppin' anywhere, changed the colour of your hair, are you Dm busy
And did you C have to pay that fine you was dodging all the time, are you still Dm dizzy

'Cos F since I've come on home, well my Em body's been a mess
And I've F missed your ginger hair and the Em way you like to dress
F Won't you come on over C Stop making a fool out of G me
Why don't you come on over C Valerie... Dm Valerie...
C Valerie... Dm Valerie...

Well some C times I go out by myself and I look across the Dm water
And I C think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I paint a Dm picture

'Cos F since I've come on home, well my Em body's been a mess
And I've F missed your ginger hair and the Em way you like to dress
F Won't you come on over C Stop making a fool out of G me
Why don't you come on over C Valerie... Dm Valerie...
C Valerie... Dm Valerie...

slower

Why dont you come on over... Va-aler-ie C/

Happy Ukes

Venus (Em)

Shocking Blue - 1970

A 1969 song written by a member of the Dutch band Shocking Blue in 1970. In 1986, the British girl group Bananarama returned the song to number one in seven countries

B7 (solo) (Em// A// Em// A//) x2

Em A Em A

Goddess on the mountain top

Em A Em A

Burning like a silver flame

Em A Em A Em A <E>

The summit of beauty and love And Venus was her name.

Am D Am D Em A Em A

She's got it! Yeah, baby, she's got it!

C B7 Em A Em A

I'm your Venus, I'm your fire, at your desire.

C B7 Em A Em A

Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire, at your desire.

Em A Em A

Em A Em A Em A Em A

Her weapons were her crystal eyes making every man mad

Em A Em A

Black as the dark night she was,

**Em A **

That's what no-one else had. Wow!

Am D Am D Em A Em A

She's got it! Yeah, baby, she's got it!

C B7 Em A Em A

I'm your Venus, I'm your fire, at your desire.

C B7 Em A Em A

Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire, at your desire.

Em A Em A

Em A Em A Em A Em A

Goddess on the mountain top Burning like a silver flame

**Em A Em A Em A **

The summit of beauty and love And Venus was her name.

Am D Am D Em A Em A

She's got it! Yeah, baby, she's got it!

C B7 Em A Em A

I'm your Venus, I'm your fire, at your desire.

C B7 Em A Em A

Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire, at your desire.

**Em A Em A **

Happy Ukes

B7

Happy Ukes

Em

Happy Ukes

A

Happy Ukes

C

Happy Ukes

D

Waitin' on a Sunny Day

Bruce Springsteen

(C C Am Am F F C G) x2

It's C rainin' C but there ain't a cloud in the Am sky

Am Must've been a tear from your F eye

F Everything'll be ok C ay G

C Funny C thought I felt a sweet summer Am breeze

Am Must've been you sighin' so F deep

Don't F worry we're gonna find a C way G

Chorus

I'm C waitin' C waitin' on a sunny Am day

Am Gonna chase the clouds F away

F Waitin' on a sunny C day G

With C out you I'm C workin' with the rain fallin' Am down

I'm half a Am party in a one dog F town

I F need you to chase these blues C away G

With C out you I'm a C drummer girl that can't keep a Am beat

An ice cream Am truck on a deserted F street

I F hope that you're coming to C stay G

Chorus

I'm C waitin' C waitin' on a sunny Am day

Am Gonna chase the clouds F away

F Waitin' on a sunny C day G

C Hard times C baby well they come to us Am all

Sure as the Am tickin' of the clock on the F wall

Sure as the F turnin' of the night into C day G

Your C smile girl C brings the mornin' light to my Am eyes

Am Lifts away the blues when I F rise

I F hope that you're coming to C stay G

Chorus

I'm C waitin' C waitin' on a sunny Am day

Am Gonna chase the clouds F away

F Waitin' on a sunny C day G

(C C Am Am F F C G) x2 C /

Happy Ukes

Happy Ukes

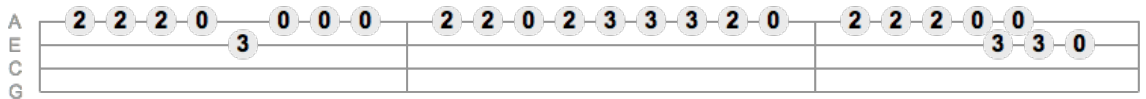
Wagon Wheel

Darius Tucker

Also uses: C,
D, Em, G

Intro

G D Em C G D C C



Verse 1

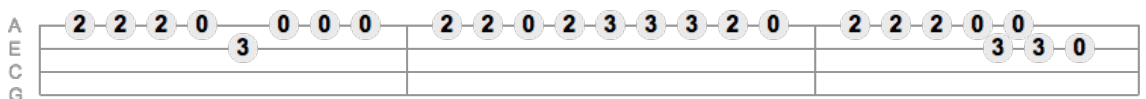
G Headed down South to the D land of the Pine
And I'm Em thumbin' my way into C North Caroline
G Staring up the road and D pray to god I see C head lights
I G made it down the coast in D seventeen hours
Em Pickin' me a bouquet of C dogwood flowers and I'm
C a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can D see my baby C tonight

Chorus:

So G rock me moma like a D wagon wheel
Em Rock me mama any C way you feel
G Hey--- D moma C rock me
G Rock me moma like the D wind and the rain
Em Rock me moma like a C south bound train
G Hey, D moma C rock me C

Instrumental

G D Em C G D C C



Verse 2

G Runnin' from the cold up in D New England
I was Em born to be a fiddler in an C old time string band
My G baby plays the guitar, D I pick the banjo C now.
Oh G north country winters keep - a D gettin' me down
I Em lost my money playin' poker so I C had to leave town

But **G**I ain't turning back, to **D**livin' that old life **C**no more

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3

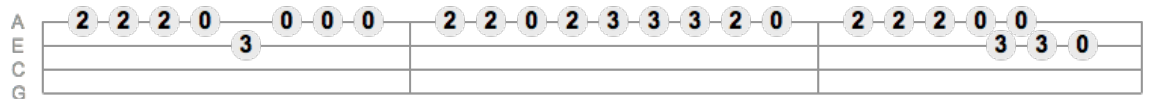
GWalkin' to the south out of **D**Roanoake
I caught a **Em**truckerout of Philly, had a **C**nice long toke
But **G**he's a-headin'west from the **D**Cumberland Gap to **C**Johnson City Tennessee
And I **G**otta get a move on **D**before the sun
Hear my **Em**baby callin' my name and I **C**know that she's the only one
And **G**if I died in Raleigh, at **D**least I will die **C**free-----.

Repeat Chorus slower

So **G**rock me moma like a **D**wagon wheel
EmRock me mama any **C**way you feel
GHey--- **D**moma **C**rock me
GRock me moma like the **D**wind and the rain
EmRock me moma like a **C**south bound train
GHey, **D**moma **C**rock me **C**

Instrumental outro

G D Em C G D C C



Welcome to the Happy Ukulele (in C)

Happy Ukes (2014)

At last! A happy song, written by a Happy Uke member!

C C C C7
 Welcome to the happy ukul- ele,
 F F C C7
 We're never down, in fact we're quite cont- rary,
 G F F F F
 We think it's all worth-while and go home with a smile,
 G G7 C C
 Welcome to the happy ukul- ele.

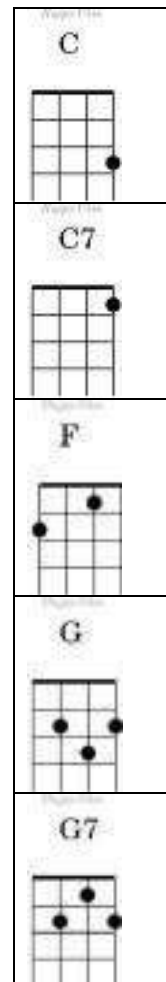
C C C C7
 We sing of crawfish pie and other ditties,
 F F C C7
 We play in village halls and some big cities,
 G F F F
 If we had a van, we'd even play Ja- pan,
 G G7 C C
 Welcome to the happy ukul- ele.

As first verse:

C C C C7
 F F C C7
 G F F F
 G G7 C C

C C C C7
 They say diamonds are a girl's best friend,
 F F C C7
 We just drive our partners round the bend,
 G G F F
 We play it with four strings, some ladies like small things,
 G G7 C C
 Diamonds are a girl's best friend.

C C C C7
 We can't right all the bankers' wrongs,
 F F C C7
 We can cheer you with all our songs,
 G G
 Why don't you come a- long?
 F F
 We all like a good thing-thong, oops!
 G G7 C C
 Welcome to the happy ukul- ele.
 C G G7 C C
 I said, welcome to the happy ukul- ele.
 C G G7 C <G> <C>
 I said, welcome to the happy ukul- ele.



Weather With You

Happy Ukes

Crowded House

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
 Crowded House: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ag8XcMG1EX4>

Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing Stormy [A7] Weather
 At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street
 Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different
 You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing Stormy [A7] Weather
 At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street
 Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different
 You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

[Dm] Things ain't [C] cookin' [Dm] in my [C] kitchen
 [Dm] Strange aff[C] liction wash [F] over me
 [Dm] Julius [C] Caesar [Dm] and the Roman [C] Empire
 [Dm] Couldn't [C] conquer the [F] blue sky-[G]y [Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7]

Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you
 Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [G] weather
 The [A7sus4] weather with you

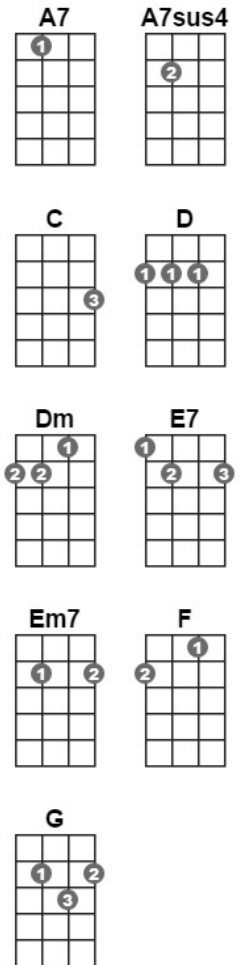
Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing Stormy [A7] Weather
 At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street
 Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different
 You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

There's a [Em7] small boat made of [A7] china
 Going [Em7] nowhere on the mantle [A7] piece
 Do I [Em7] lie like a lounge room [A7] lizard
 Or do I [Em7] sing like a bird re[A7]leased

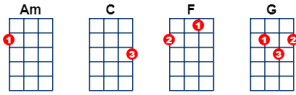
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you
 Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [E7] weather
 Take the [G] weather the [A7] weather with [D] you

Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing Stormy [A7] Weather
 At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street
 Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different
 You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you
 Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [E7] weather
 Take the [G] weather the [A7] weather with [D] you



When I'm Gone/Cup Song



C F G

C I got my ticket for the long way round
 F Two bottles of whiskey for the C way
 And I F sure would like some Am sweet company
 And I'm C leaving to G morrow what do you C say

When I'm Am gone
 When I'm C gone
 F You're gonna miss me when I'm C gone
 You're gonna F miss me by my hair
 You're gonna Am miss me everywhere, Oh!
 C You're gonna G miss me when I'm C gone

C I got my ticket for the long way round
 F The one with the prettiest of C views
 It's got F mountains, it's got rivers
 It's got Am sights to give you shivers
 But it C sure would be G prettier with C you

When I'm Am gone
 When I'm C gone
 F You're gonna miss me when I'm C gone
 You're gonna F miss me by my walk
 You're gonna Am miss me by my talk, Oh!
 C You're gonna G miss me when I'm C gone

When I'm Am gone
 When I'm C gone
 F You're gonna miss me when I'm C gone
 You're gonna F miss me by my hair
 You're gonna Am miss me everywhere, Oh!
 C You're sure gonna G miss me when I'm C/ gone

Happy Ukes

When I'm Sixty – Four (C)

The Beatles 1967, Sgt Peppers Lonely Hearts Club Band

Intro:

C F G7 C

C G7
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now

G7
Will you still be sending me a valentine

G7 C
Birthday greetings, bottle of wine

C C7 F
If I've been out 'til quarter to three, would you lock the door

F Fm C A7
Will you still need me, will you still feed me

D G7 C
When I'm sixty-four

Chorus

Am
Hmhm, Hmhm Hmhm, Hmhm

Am G Am
Hm, Hm Hm Hm Hm

Am E
You'll be older too

Am Dm
Ah, and if you just say the word

F G C
I could stay with you

C G7
I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone

G7 C
You can knit a sweater by the fireside

C
Sunday mornings go for a ride

C C7 F
Doing the garden, digging the weeds. Who could ask for more?

F Fm C A7
Will you still need me, will you still feed me

D G7 C
When I'm sixty-four

Am
Every summer we can rent a cottage

Am G C
On the Isle of Wight if it's not too dear

Am E
We shall scrimp and save

Am Dm
Ah, grandchildren on my knee

F G C
Vera, Chuck and Dave

C G7
Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view

G7 C
Indicate precisely what you mean to say

G7 C
Yours sincerely wasting away

C C7 F
Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more

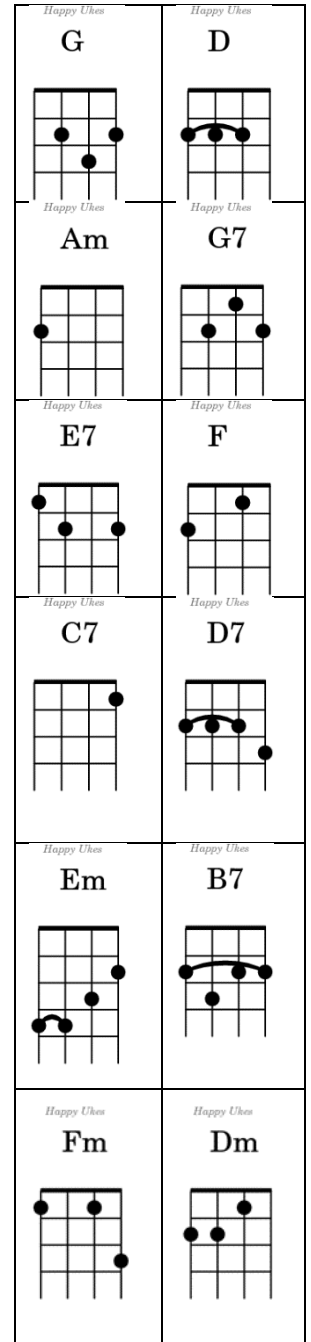
F Fm C A7
Will you still need me, will you still feed me

D G7 C
When I'm sixty-four

C7 Fm C A7
Will you still need me, will you still feed me

D G7 < C >
When I'm sixty-four

When I'm sixty - four



When I'm Cleaning Windows (in C)

A comedy song performed by Lancastrian comic, actor and ukulele player George Formby. It first appeared in the 1936 film *Keep Your Seats Please*.

C C7 F D7 C A7 Cdim7 C

I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob.

For a nosey parker it's an interesting job

Now it's a job that just suits me,

A window cleaner you will be.

If you could see what I can see

When I'm cleaning windows.

The honeymooning couples too, You should see them bill and coo.

You'd be surprised at things they do When I'm cleaning windows.

In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop.

I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top.

The blushing bride she looks divine, The bridegroom he is doing fine

I'd rather have his job than mine When I'm cleaning windows.

The chambermaid sweet names I call, It's a wonder I don't fall.

My minds not on my work at all When I'm cleaning windows

I know a fellow such a swell, He has a thirst it's plain to tell.

I've seen him drink his bath as well When I'm cleaning windows

In my profession

Pyjamas lying side by side ladies nighties I have spied.

I've often seen what goes inside, when I'm cleaning windows.

There's a famous talkie queen, looks a flapper on the screen.

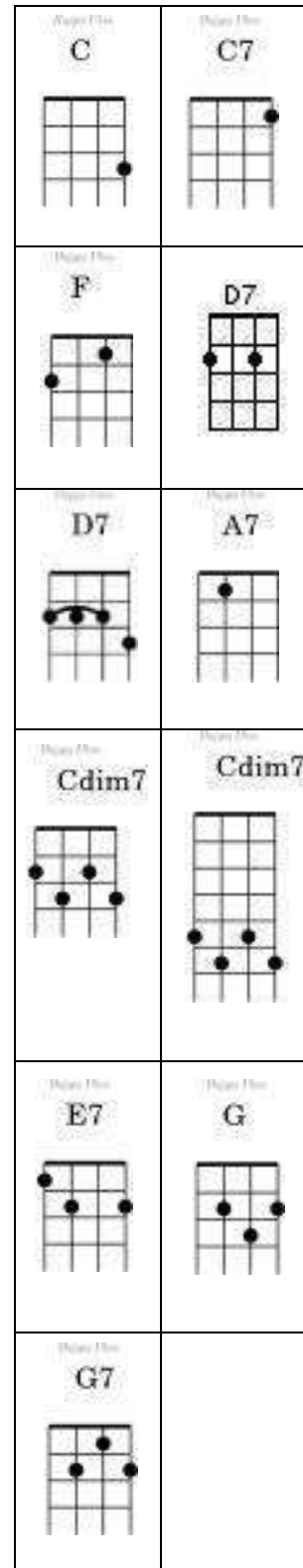
She's more like eighty than eighteen When I'm cleaning windows.

She pulls her hair all down behind, Then pulls down her, never mind

After that pulls down the blind When I'm cleaning windows.

In my profession

C C7 F D7 C A7 Cdim7 <C><C>
when I'm cleaning windows



When I'm Cleaning Windows (in G)

A comedy song performed by Lancastrian comic, actor and ukulele player George Formby. It first appeared in the 1936 film *Keep Your Seats Please*.

G G7 C A7 G E7 Gdim7 G

G G A7 A7
I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob.

D D D G
For a nosey parker it's an interesting job

G G
Now it's a job that just suits me,

C A7
A window cleaner you will be.

G E7
If you could see what I can see

Gdim7 G
When I'm cleaning windows.

G G7 C A7
The honeymooning couples too, You should see them bill and coo.

G E7 Gdim7 G
You'd be surprised at things they do When I'm cleaning windows.

B7 B7 E7 E7
In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop.

A7 A7 D D7
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top.

G G7 C A7
The blushing bride she looks divine, The bridegroom he is doing fine

G E7 Gdim7 G
I'd rather have his job than mine When I'm cleaning windows.

G G7 C A7
The chambermaid sweet names I call, It's a wonder I don't fall.

G E7 Gdim7 G
My minds not on my work at all When I'm cleaning windows

G G7 C A7
I know a fellow such a swell, He has a thirst it's plain to tell.

G E7 Gdim7 G
I've seen him drink his bath as well When I'm cleaning windows

In my profession

G G7 C A7
Pyjamas lying side by side ladies nighties I have spied.

G E7 Gdim7 G
I've often seen what goes inside, when I'm cleaning windows.

G G7 C A7
There's a famous talkie queen, looks a flapper on the screen.

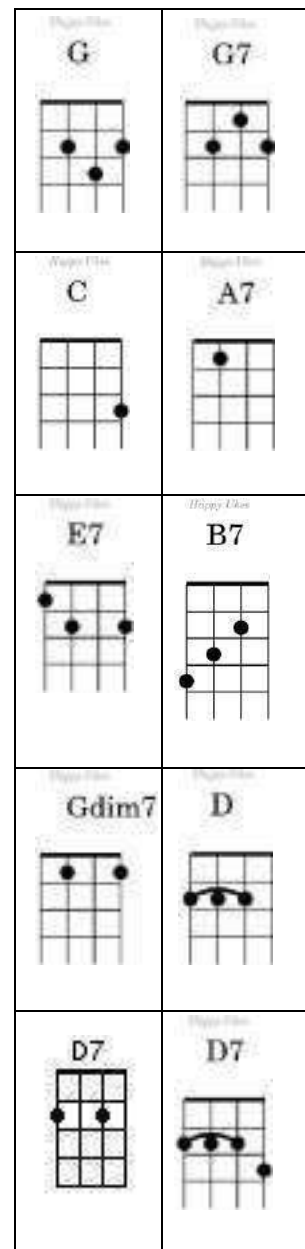
G E7 Gdim7 G
She's more like eighty than eighteen When I'm cleaning windows.

G G7 C A7
She pulls her hair all down behind, Then pulls down her, never mind

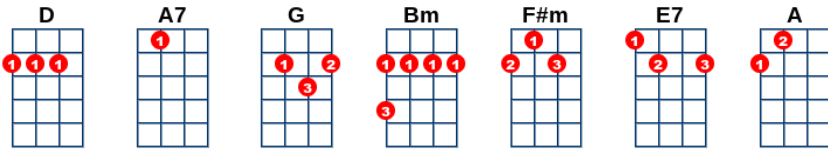
G E7 Gdim7 G
After that pulls down the blind When I'm cleaning windows.

In my profession

G G7 C A7 G E7 Gdim7 <G><G>
when I'm cleaning windows



When You Walk in the Room - The Searchers (1964)



written and recorded by Jackie DeShannon in 1963. The Searchers also recorded a German version called Wenn ich dich seh.

Intro **D** x 4

D I can feel a new expression on my face
 I can feel a glowing sensation taking **A7** place
 I can **G** hear the guitars **A7** playing lovely **D** tunes **Bm**
G Every **F#m** time that **A7** you **A7** /
 Walk in the **D** room **D**

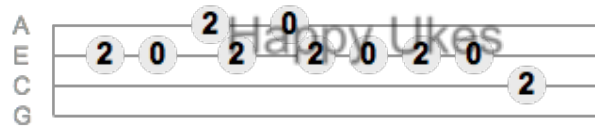
I close my **D** eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want
 Meanwhile I try to act so nonchal- **A7** -ant
 I **G** see a summer's **A7** night with a magic **D** moon **Bm**
G Every **F#m** time that **A7** you **A7** /
 Walk in the **D** room

G Maybe **F#m** it's a **A7** dream come true
G Walking **F#m** right along **A7** side of you
D Wish I could tell you how **Bm** much I care
E7 But I only have the nerve to **A** stare **A7**

I **D** can feel a something pounding in my brain
 Just any time that someone speaks your **A7** name
G Trumpets sound and **A7** I hear thunder **D** boom **Bm**
G Every **F#m** time that **A7** you
G Every **F#m** time that **A7** you
G Every **F#m** time that **A7** you **A7** /
 Walk in the **D** room
D D D D /

Happy Ukes

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus • ukegeeks.com



Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus • ukegeeks.com

Where Have All the Flowers Gone? (in C) *Pete Seeger (1960)*

Set to a Russian folksong (Koloda Duda), the first three verses were written by Pete Seeger in 1955, recorded and released in 1960. Joe Hickerson added verses four and five in 1960.

C C

C Am F G
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing.

C Am F G
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time ago.

C Am F G
Where have all the flowers gone? Girls have picked them every one.

F C F G C C
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

C Am F G
Where have all the young girls gone? Long time passing.

C Am F G
Where have all the young girls gone? Long time ago.

C Am F G
Where have all the young girls gone? Taken husbands, every one,

F C F G C
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

C Am F G
Where have all the young men gone? Long time passing.

C Am F G
Where have all the young men gone? Long time ago.

C Am F G
Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers, every one,

F C F G C C
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

C Am F G
Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time passing.

C Am F G
Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time ago.

C Am F G
Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards, every one,

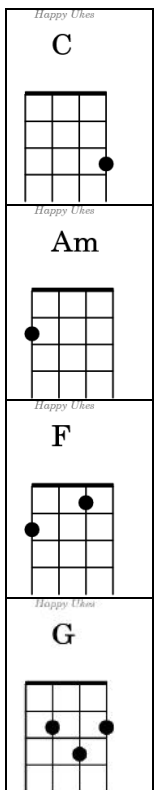
F C F G C C
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

C Am F G
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing.

C Am F G
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time ago.

C Am F G
Where have all the flowers gone? Girls have picked them every one.

F C F G C <C>
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?



Whiskey in the Jar (in C)

Irish Traditional

Made popular in the 1960's by the Dubliners. Like most traditional songs, this exists in many versions, but the version below is the well-known Dubliners' version.

C Am F C

C Am
As I was goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains,
F (C-- G--)
I met with Captain Farrel and his money he was countin',
C Am
I first produced me pistol and then produced me rapier,
F C
Sayin' 'Stand and deliver for I am a bold deceiver'
G C
Musha ring dumma do dumma da, whack for ma daddy- o,
F (C- G- C--)
Whack for ma daddy- o, there's whiskey in the jar.

C Am
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,
F (C-- G--)
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny,
C Am
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me,
F C
But the devil take the women, for they never can be easy,
Repeat: *Musha ring dumma do dumma da, etc*

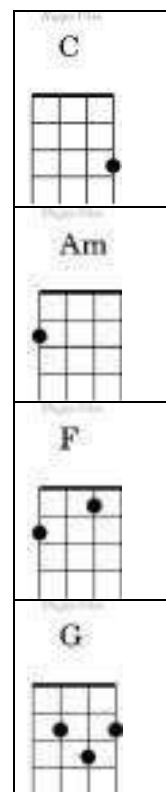
C Am
I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber,
F (C-- G--)
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure 'twas no wonder,
C Am
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water,
F C
Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter,
Repeat: *Musha ring dumma do dumma da, etc*

C Am
'Twas early in the morning, just before I rose to travel,
F (C-- G--)
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell,
C Am
I first produced me pistol for she'd stolen away me rapier,
F C
I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken,
Repeat: *Musha ring dumma do dumma da, etc*

C Am
If anyone can aid me, 'tis me brother in the army,
F (C-- G--)
If I can find his station in Cork or in Kil- larney,
C Am
And if he'll go with me, we'll go roamin' in Kilkenny,
F C
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting Jenny,

Repeat: *Musha ring dumma do dumma da, etc*

Repeat: *Musha ring dumma do dumma da, C*



Why Does It Always Rain on Me (in D)

Travis (1999)

Written by Travis front man, Fran Healy, who is from Glasgow!

D Am G (Em7-- G--)
 D Am G (Em7-- G--)

D D Bm Bm
 I can't sleep tonight, everybody saying everything's alright,
 D D
 Still I can't close my eyes,
 Bm Bm G
 I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all these lights,
 A G A
 Sunny days, where have you gone?
 (G-- Em7--) G A A
 I get the strangest feeling you belong.

D A
 Why does it always rain on me?
 G (Em7-- G--)
 Is it because I lied when I was seventeen?
 D A
 Why does it always rain on me?
 G (Em7-- G--)
 Even When the sun is shining, I can't avoid the lightning.

D D Bm Bm
 I can't stand myself, I'm being held up by invisible man,
 D D
 Still life on a shelf when
 Bm Bm
 I got my mind on something else,
 G A G A
 Sunny days, oh where have you gone?
 (G-- Em7--) G A A
 I get the strangest feeling you belong.

D A
 Why does it always rain on me?
 G (Em7-- G--)
 Is it because I lied when I was seventeen?
 D A
 Why does it always rain on me?
 G (Em7-- G--)
 Even When the sun is shining, I can't avoid the lightning.

Bm D Bm
 Oh, where did the blue sky go, oh,
 D (C-- Am--) (C-- Asus4--) A A
 Why is it raining so cold, so cold?

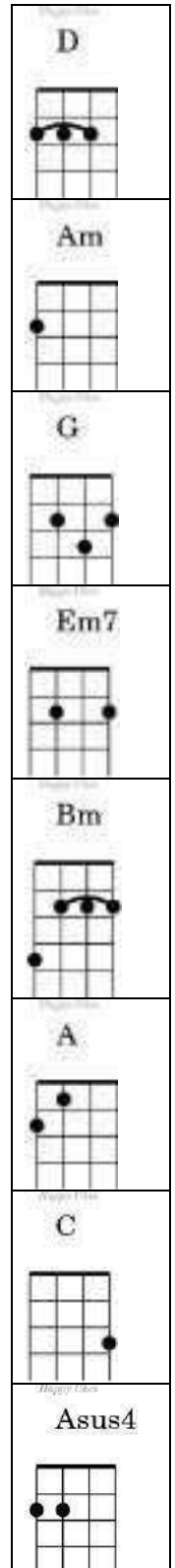
<D> <Bm>
 I can't sleep tonight, everybody saying everything's alright,
 <D>
 Still I can't close my eyes,
 <Bm> G
 I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all these lights,
 A G A
 Sunny days, oh where have you gone?
 (G-- Em7--) G A A
 I get the strangest feeling you belong.

D A
 Why does it always rain on me?
 G (Em7-- G--)
 Is it because I lied when I was seventeen?
 D A
 Why does it always rain on me?
 G (Em7-- G--)
 Even When the sun is shining, I can't avoid the lightning.

Bm D Bm
 Oh, where did the blue sky go, oh,
 D (C-- Am--) (C-- Asus4--) A A
 Why is it raining so cold, so cold?

D A
 Why does it always rain on me?
 G (Em7-- G--)
 Is it because I lied when I was seventeen?
 D A
 Why does it always rain on me?
 G (Em7-- G--)
 Even When the sun is shining, I can't avoid the lightning.

D Am G (Em7-- G--)
 Why does it always rain on me?
 D Am G (Em7-- G--) D
 Why does it always rain on o- on.



22/01/24

Wildflowers

Tom Petty etc.; Elli & Toni;

4/4 (key of C) bpm: 87/174

w & m: Tom Petty (1994)

Moderately

Strum Patt: D dududu

Intro: [Z] [Z] [C] [G] [D] [G]
[C] [G] [D] [G]

V. 1: [C] / You be-[G]-long a-[D]-mong the wild-[G]-flowers,
[C] / You be-[G]-long in a [D] boat out at [G] sea.
[C] / Sail a-[G]-way, [D] kill off the [G] hours,
[C] / You be-[G]-long some-[D]-where you feel [G] free. [G] [G] [G]

Chorus 1: [C] / Run a-[G]-way, [D] find you a [G] lover,
[C] / Go a-[G]-way some-[D]-where all bright and [D] new.
[C] / I have [G] see-en [D] no-o-o [G] other
[C] / Who com-[G]-pa-a-a-ares [D] with [G] you.

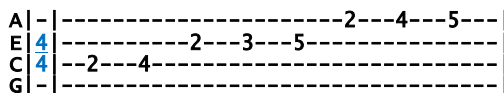
V. 2: [C] / You be-[G]-long a-[D]-mong the wild-[G]-flowers,
[C] / You be-[G]-long in a [D] boat out at [G] sea.

Note: Em [C] / You be-[G]-long with your [Em] love on your [Em] arm
[C] / You be-[G]-long some-[D]-where you feel [G] free. [G] [G] [G]

Instr'l: [C↓G↓Em↓A7↓] [D] [D] [C] [G] [D] [D]
[C↓G↓Em↓A7↓] [D] [D] [C] [G] [D] [D]

Optional

D maj Scale:



Chorus 2: [C] / Run a-[G]-way, [D] go find a [G] lover,
[C] / Go a-[G]-way, let [D] your heart be your [D] guide.
[C] / You de-[G]-serve the [D] deepest of [G] cover,
[C] / You be-[G]-long in that [D] home by and [G] by.

V. 3: [C] / You be-[G]-long a-[D]-mong the wild-[G]-flowers,
[C] / You be-[G]-long some-[D]-where close to [G] me.
[C] / Far a-[G]-way from your [D] troubles and [G] wo-o-rries,
[C] / You be-[G]-long some-[D]-where you feel [G] free,
[C] / You be-[G]-long some-[D]-where you feel [G] free. [G]

Outro: [C↓G↓Em↓A7↓] [D] [D] [C] [G] [D] [D]
[C↓G↓Em↓A7↓] [D] [D] [C] [G] [D] [D] <G>

Wild Mountain Thyme (in G)

Francis McPeake (1957)

The Braes of Balquither is a poem either collected or written by Robert Tannahill and published around the early 1820's. The poem was adapted by Francis McPeake a Scottish-origin Irish musician, and first recorded by his nephew (of the same name) for the BBC series *As I Roved Out*.

G G C C
G G G G

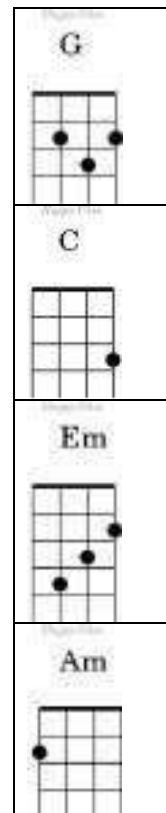
O the summer time has come, and the trees are sweetly bloomin',
The wild mountain thyme, grows around the bloomin' heather.
Will ye go lassie go, and we'll all go together,
To pull wild mountain thyme all around the bloomin' heather,
Will ye go lassie go.

I will build my love a bower, by yon cool crystal fountain,
And round it I will pile, all the wild flowers o' the mountain,
Will ye go lassie go, and we'll all go together,
To pull wild mountain thyme all around the bloomin' heather,
Will ye go lassie go.

I will range through the wilds, and the deep glen sae dreary,
And return wi' their spoils, tae the bower o' my dearie,
Will ye go lassie go, and we'll all go together,
To pull wild mountain thyme all around the bloomin' heather,
Will ye go lassie go.

If my true love she'll not come, then I'll surely find another,
To pull wild mountain thyme, all around the bloomin' heather,
Will ye go lassie go, and we'll all go together,
To pull wild mountain thyme all around the bloomin' heather,
Will ye go lassie go.

And we'll all go together,
To pull wild mountain thyme all around the bloomin' heather,
Will ye go lassie go.



Wild Rover (in G)

Traditional

Traditional English language folk song of unknown origin. Versions appear in print as far back as the late 16th century. Generally associated with Ireland.

G G G G

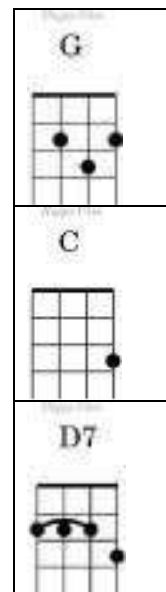
I've been a wild rover for many a year,
 And I spent all me money on whiskey and beer,
 But now I'm returning with gold in great store,
 And I swear I will play the wild rover no more.
 And it's no nay never, no nay never no more,
 Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more.

I went down to an alehouse that I used to frequent,
 And I told the landlady me money was spent,
 I asked her for credit, she answered me 'Nay,
 Such custom as yours I can get any day.
 And it's no nay never, no nay never no more,
 Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more.

So I pulled from me pocket a handful of gold,
 And upon the round table it glittered and rolled,
 She said we have whiskey and beer o the best,
 What I told you before, 'twas only in jest.
 And it's no nay never, no nay never no more,
 Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more.

I'll go back to my parents, confess what I've done,
 And ask them to pardon their prodigal son,
 And if they forgive me as of times before,
 Well I swear I will play the wild rover no more.
 And it's no nay never, no nay never no more,
 Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more.

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more,
 Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more.



Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow? (in C) *The Shirelles (1960)*

Written by Gerry Goffin and Carole King and originally recorded by The Shirelles.

C C

C Am F G

Tonight you're mine completely

C Am F G

You give your love so sweetly

E7 E7 Am Am

Tonight, the light of love is in your eyes

F G C C

But will you love me tomorrow?

C Am F G

Is this a lasting treasure

C Am F G

Or just a moment's pleasure?

E7 E7 Am Am

Can I believe the magic of your sighs?

F G C C7

Will you still love me tomorrow?

F F Em Em

Tonight with words unspoken

F F C C7

You say that I'm the only one

F F Em

But will my heart be broken

Am D7 F G

When the night meets the morning sun?

C Am F G

I like to know that your love

C Am F G

Is a love I can be sure of,

E7 E7 Am Am

So tell me now, and I won't ask again

F G C C7

Will you still love me tomorrow?

Impro: C Am F G C Am F G

E7 E7 Am Am

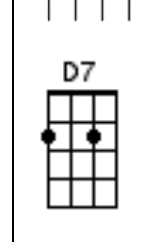
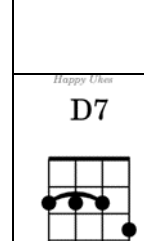
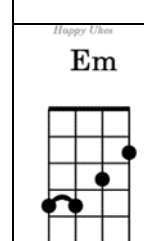
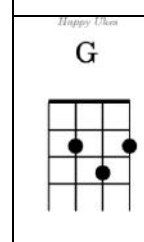
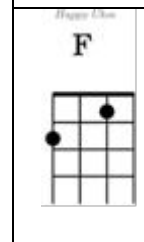
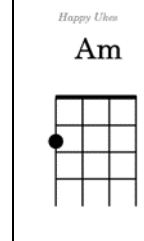
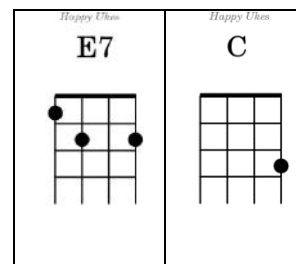
So tell me now, and I won't ask again

F G C Am

Will you still love me tomorrow?

F G C <C>

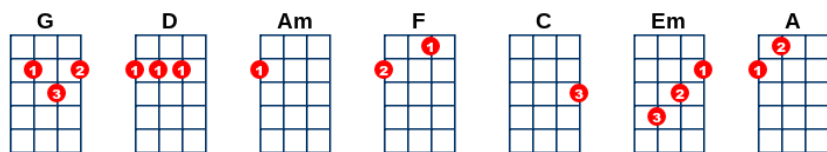
Will you still love me tomorrow?



Happy Ukes

With a Little Help from my Friends

The Beatles



G What would you D think if I Am sang out of tune
 Would you stand up and D walk out on G me
 Lend me your D ears and I'll Am sing you a song
 And I'll try not to D sing out of G key
 Oh! I get F by with a little C help from my G friends
 Mmm I get F high with a little C help from my G friends
 Mmm gonna F try with a little C help from my G friends

G What do I D do when my Am love is away
 Does it worry you to D be a G lone
 How do I D feel by the Am end of the day
 Are you sad because you're D on your G own
 Oh! I get F by with a little C help from my G friends
 Mmm I get F high with a little C help from my G friends
 Mmm gonna F try with a little C help from my G friends

Do you Em need any A body
 I G need some F body to C love
 Could it Em be any A body?
 I G want some F body to C love

G Would you bel D iev in Am love at first sight
 Yes, I'm certain that it D happens all the G time
 What do you D see when you Am turn out the light
 I can't tell you but I D know it's G mine
 Oh! I get F by with a little C help from my G friends
 Mmm I get F high with a little C help from my G friends
 Mmm gonna F try with a little C help from my G friends

Do you Em need any A body I G need some F body to C love
 Could it Em be any A body I G want some F body to C love
 Oh! I get F by with a little C help from my G friends
 Mmm I get F high with a little C help from my G friends
 Mmm gonna F try with a little C help from my G friends
 With a little help from my F frie... C...eeenn... G/ ...nds

Happy Ukes

The Wonder of You (in G)

Elvis Presley (1970)

"The Wonder of You" is a song written by Baker Knight and released as a single in 1959. Elvis Presley recorded a version in 1970.

G Em Am D7

G When no-one else can understand me **Em**

Am When everything I do is wrong **D7**

G You give me hope and consolation **Em**

Am You give me strength to carry on **D7**

G And you're always there to lend a hand **G7**

C D7 Em In everything I do

Am D7 G- Em- Am- D7- That's the wonder the wonder of you

G And when you smile the world is brighter **Em**

Am You touch my hand and I'm a king **D7**

G Your kiss to me is worth a fortune **Em**

Am Your love for me is everything **D7**

G I'll guess I'll never know the reason why **G7**

C D7 Em You love me like you do

Am D7 D7 G That's the wonder the wonder of you

G Em Am D7 G Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh

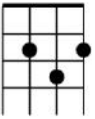
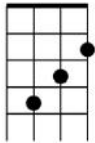
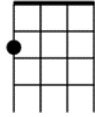
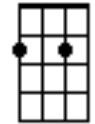
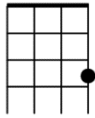
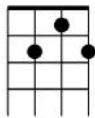
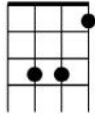
Em Am D7 Oh oh oh oh

G I'll guess I'll never know the reason why **G7**

C D7 Em You love me like you do

Am D7 That's the wonder

D7 G C D# <G> The wonder of yoo-oo-oo!

Happy Ukes G 
Happy Ukes Em 
Happy Ukes Am 
D7 
Happy Ukes C 
Happy Ukes G7 
Happy Ukes D# 

The Wonder of You (in C)

Elvis Presley (1970)

"The Wonder of You" is a song written by Baker Knight and released as a single in 1959. Elvis Presley recorded a version in 1970.

C Am Dm G7

C Am
When no-one else can understand me

Dm G7
When everything I do is wrong

C Am
You give me hope and consolation

Dm G7
You give me strength to carry on

C C7
And you're always there to lend a hand

F G7 Am
In everything I do

Dm G7 C- Am- Dm- G7-
That's the wonder the wonder of you

C Am
And when you smile the world is brighter

Dm G7
You touch my hand and I'm a king

C Am
Your kiss to me is worth a fortune

Dm G7
Your love for me is everything

C C7
I'll guess I'll never know the reason why

F G7 Am
You love me like you do

Dm G7 G7 C
That's the wonder the wonder of you

C Am Dm G7 C
Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh

Am Dm G7
Oh oh oh oh

C C7
I'll guess I'll never know the reason why

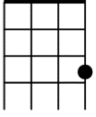
F G7 Am
You love me like you do

Dm G7
That's the wonder

G7 F C G# <C>
The wonder of yoo-oo-oo!

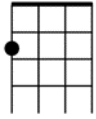
Happy Ukes

C



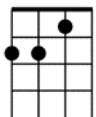
Happy Ukes

Am



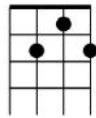
Happy Ukes

Dm



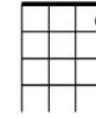
Happy Ukes

G7



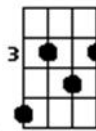
Happy Ukes

C7



Happy Ukes

(Ab = G#)



Wonderful World (in C)

Sam Cooke (1960)

Written by Cooke along with Lou Adler and Herb Alpert, the song was also recorded by Otis Reading, Art Garfunkel and Herman's Hermits.

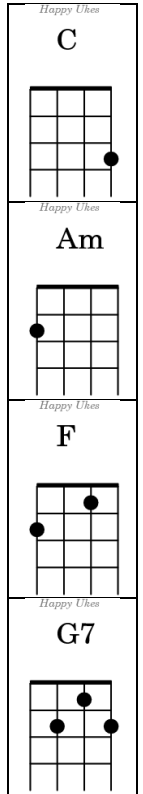
Intro: C F C F (G7-F) C

C Am F G7
 Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology,
 C Am
 Don't know much about science books,
 F G7
 Don't know much about the French I took.
 C F C F
 But I do know that I love you and I know that if you love me
 too,
 (G7 - F) C
 What a wonderful world this could be.

C Am F
 Don't know much about ge-ography, don't know, much trigo-
 G7
 nometry,
 C Am F G7
 Don't know much about algebra, don't know what a slide rule
 is for.
 C F C F
 But I do know one and one is two and if this one could be
 with
 You
 (G7 - F) C
 What a wonderful world this could be.

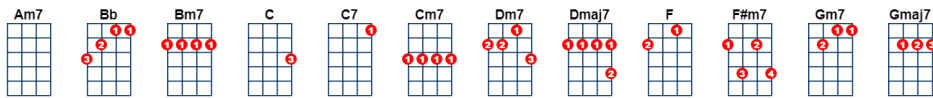
G7 C G7 C
 Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student, but I'm trying to be.
 D7 C D7 G7
 Maybe by being an 'A' student baby, I could win your love for me.

C Am F G7
 Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology
 C Am
 Don't know much about science books,
 F G7
 Don't know much about the French I took.
 C F C F
 But I do know that I love you and I know that if you love me too
 (G7 - F) C
 What a wonderful world this could be.
 (G7 - F) <C> <G7> <C>
 What a wonderful world this could be.



Wouldn't It Be Nice

The Beach Boys



Wouldn't it be **F** nice if we were older
 And we wouldn't **Bb** have to wait so **Gm7** long
 And **C7** wouldn't it be **F** nice to live together
 In the kind of **Bb** world where we be **Gm7** long **C7**
Dm7 You know its gonna make it **Cm7** that much better
Dm7 When we can say goodnight and **Am7** stay to **Gm7** gether **C7**

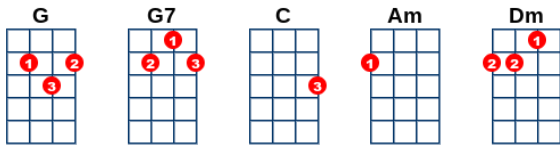
Wouldn't it be **F** nice if we could wake up
 In the morning **Bb** when the day is **Gm7** new
 And **C7** after having **F** spent the day together
 Hold each other **Bb** close the whole night **Gm7** through **C7**
Dm7 What happy times together **Cm7** we'd be spending
Dm7 I wish that every kiss was **Am7** never **Gm7** ending **C7**

Oh wouldn't it be **F** nice?
Dmaj7 Maybe if we **Gmaj7** think and wish and hope and pray
 It **F#m7** might come **Bm7** true
Dmaj7 Maybe then **Gmaj7** there wouldn't be a single thing
 we **F#m7** couldn't **Bm7** do
 We could be **F#m7** married (we could be **Bm7** married)
 And then we'd be **F#m7** happy (then we'd be **C** happy)
 Oh wouldn't it be **F** nice?
Dm7 You know it seems the more we **Cm7** talk about it
Dm7 It only makes it worse to **Am7** live with **Gm7** out it
 But lets **Am7** talk a **Gm7** bout **C7** it
 Wouldn't it be **F** nice?

Happy Ukes

Happy Ukes

YMCA Village People



One of only forty singles to have sold over 10 million physical records. It was also used as a wakeup call on a Space Shuttle Mission

Gx4 G7x2 (kazoo or picked intro)

C Young man, there's no need to feel down, I said Am Young man, pick yourself off the ground, I said

Dm Young man, cause you're in a new town There's no G need to be unhappy

C Young man, there's a place you can go, I said Am Young man, When you're short on your dough, you can

Dm Stay there, and I'm sure you will find, Many G ways to have a good time

G/G/G/G/G/

It's fun to stay at the C YMCA. It's fun to stay at the Am YMCA

They have Dm everything for you men to enjoy

You can G hang out with all the boys

It's fun to stay at the C YMCA. It's fun to stay at the Am YMCA

You can Dm get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal

You can G do whatever you feel

C Young man, are you listening to me, I said Am Young man, what to you want to be, I said

Dm Young man, you can make real your dreams, But you've G got to know this one thing ...

C No man does it all by himself, I said Am Young man, put your pride on the shelf and just

Dm Go there, to the YMCA I'm sure G they can help you today

G/G/G/G/G/

Repeat chorus

C Young man, I was once in your shoes, I said Am I was down and out with the blues, I felt

Dm No man cared if I were alive, I felt G the whole world was so tight

C That's when someone came up to me and said Am Young man, take a walk up the street, there's a

Dm Place there called the YMCA, They can G start you back on your way

G/G/G/G/G/

Repeat chorus

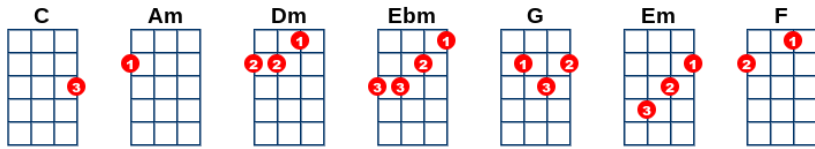
Y.M.C.A. (strike C on each letter)

Happy Ukes

Happy Ukes

Young at Heart - The Bluebells (1984)

Originally recorded by Bananarama on their debut album in 1983



Optional a cappella intro

Young at heart, young at heart
(play violin riff)

C Am Dm ~ Ebm / G

C Young at heart yet Em what a start Dm old before their G time
They C married young for Em love at last It Dm was they're only G crime
C How come I Am love them now How Dm come I love them G more
C Young at Am heart F you're so G young at C heart (riff) Am Dm ~ Ebm / G

C Young at heart yet Em not a chance to Dm be a child at all G
They C told us tales they Em told us lies Dm don't they know they G shouldn't have told us at C all
How come I Am love them now How Dm come I love them G more
But C all I wanted to Am do when I was old Dm was G walk out the
C door/Young at Am heart F you're so G young at
C heart/Young at Am heart F you're so G young at C heart (riff) Am Dm ~ Ebm / G
C Am Dm ~ Ebm / G

C How come I Am love them now How Dm come I love them G more X3

But C all I wanted to Am do when I was old Dm was G walk out the
C door/Young at Am heart F you're so G young at
C heart/Young at Am heart F you're so G young at C / heart

Happy Ukes

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus • ukegeeks.com

You Are My Sunshine (in F)

The Pine Ridge Boys (1939)

Popular song written in 1939 by Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell. Some versions credit Paul Rice of the Rice Brothers as the author, with Davis having bought the song and rights from him.

F Bb F Dm
F C7 F

C7 F F F F

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping,

I dreamed I held you in my arms,

But when I woke dear, I was mistaken,

And I hung my head and cried,

F F F F7
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

You make me happy, when skies are grey,

You'll never know dear, how much I love you,

Please don't take, my sunshine away.

F F F F
I'll always love you, and make you happy

If you could only say the same,

But if you leave me, to love another,

Well you'll regret it all someday.

F F F F7
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

You make me happy, when skies are grey,

You'll never know dear, how much I love you,

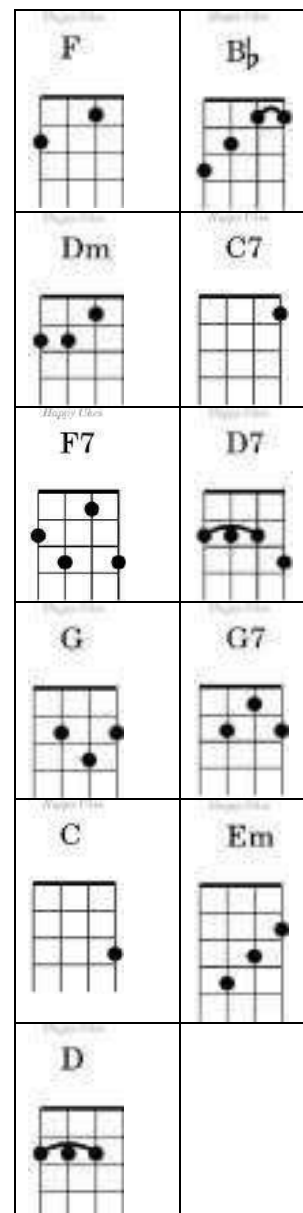
Please don't take, my sunshine away.

F F F F
You told me once dear, you really loved me,

And no-one could come between

But now you've left me, to love another,

You have shattered all of my dreams.



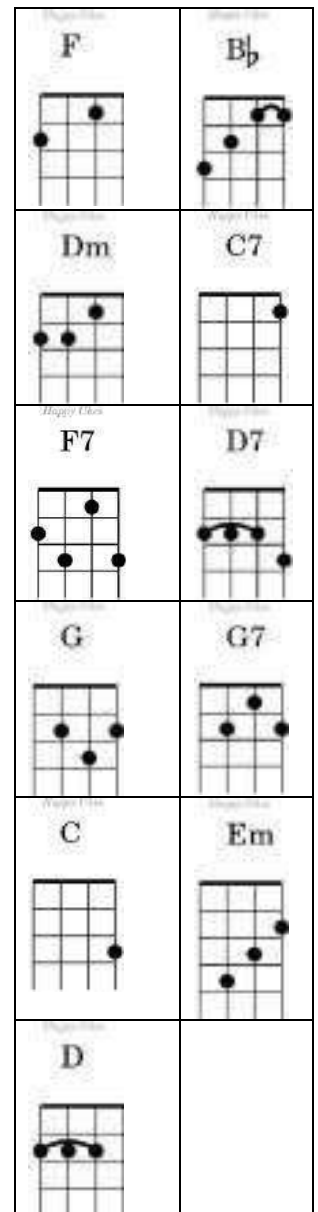
You are my **F** sunshine, my only **F** sunshine,
 You make me **Bb** happy, when skies are **Bb** grey,
 You'll never know **Bb** dear, how much I **F** love you,
 Please don't **F** take, my **C7** sunshine away.

In all my **F** dreams dear, you seem to **F** leave me,
 When I awake my **Bb** poor heart **Bb** pains,
 So won't you come **Bb** back, and make me **F** happy,
 I'll forgive dear, I'll take all the **C7** blame.

You are my **F** sunshine, my only **F** sunshine,
 You make me **Bb** happy, when skies are **Bb** grey,
 You'll never know **Bb** dear, how much I **F** love you,
 Please don't **F** take, my **C7** sunshine away.

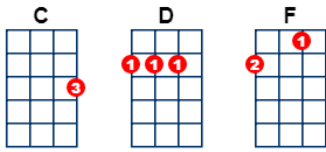
You are my **G** sunshine, my only **G** sunshine,
 You make me **C** happy, when skies are **C** grey,
 You'll never know **C** dear, how much I **G** love you,
 Please don't **G** take, my **D7** sunshine away.

Please don't **G** take, my **D7** sunshine away.



You Can't Always Get What You Want

The Rolling Stones



C F C F

I C saw her today at the reFception a C glass of wine in her F hand
 I C knew she was gonna meet her conFnection at her C feet was a footloose F man
 You C can't always get what you F want. You C can't always get what you F want
 You C can't always get what you F want. But if you D try sometimes F you might find
 You get what you C need

I C went down to the demonFstration to C get my fair share of a Fbuse
 Singing C "We're gonna vent our frusFtration and C if we don't we're gonna
 blow a F 50-amp fuse"
 You C can't always get what you F want. You C can't always get what you F want
 You C can't always get what you F want. But if you D try sometimes well F you might find
 You'll get what you C need

I C went down to the Chelsea drugFstore to C get your prescription fiFllled
 I C was standing in line with Mr. F Jimmy and C man did he look pretty F ill
 We C decided that we would have a F soda my C favorite flavor cherry F red
 I C sung my song to Mr. F Jimmy
 And C he said one word to me and that was F "dead"

You C can't always get what you F want. You C can't always get what you F want
 You C can't always get what you F want. But if you D try sometimes F you just might find
 You'll get what you C need

I C saw her today at the reFceptio in C her glass was a bleeding F man
 She C was practiced at the art of deFception well C I could tell by her
 bloodstained F hands
 You C can't always get what you F want. You C can't always get what you F want
 You C can't always get what you F want
 But if you D try sometimes F you just might find. You'll get what you C need
 You C can't always get what you F want. You C can't always get what you F want
 You C can't always get what you F want
 But if you D try sometimes F you just might find
 You just might find. You'll get what you C need

Happy Ukes

You Don't Know

Helen Shapiro

Key C

Intro - C Am F G7

C Am F G7
Woah woah woah oh Yeah yeah yeah

(literary stuff this)

C Am F G7
Woah woah woah oh Yeah yeah yeah

no chord **Am F G7 C Am**
Although I love you so oh you don't know you don't know just how I feel

Dm7 G7 Em7 Am Dm G7
For my love I daren't reveal I am so I'm so afraid you might not care

Am F G7 C Am
Every time you pass me by oh you don't know you don't know what I go through

Dm7 G7 Em7 Am Dm7 G7 C C7
Seeing some one else with you oh I wish the one with you were me but you don't know

Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6
I would tell you if I believed that you might care some day

Fm7 Bb7 Eb G7
But until then I'll never give this away

Am F G7 C Am
So a secret it must stay and you don't know you don't know how hard to bear

Dm7 G7 Em7 Am Dm7 G7 C C7
Is this one way love affair for it breaks my heart to be in love when you don't know

Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6
I would tell you if I believed that you might care some day

Fm7 Bb7 Eb G7
But until then I'll never give this away

Am F G7 C Am
So a secret it must stay and you don't know you don't know how hard to bear

Dm7 G7 Em7 Am Dm7 G7 C C7
Is this one way love affair for it breaks my heart to be in love when you don't know

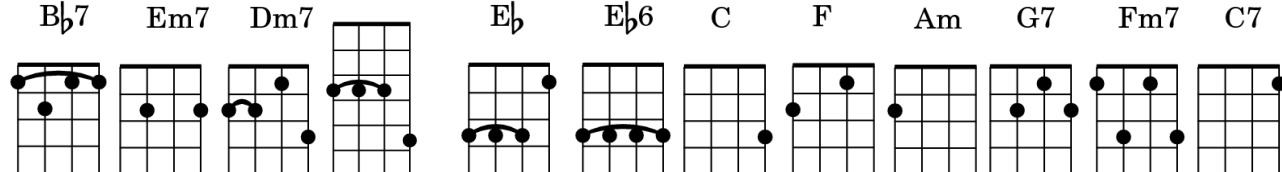
C Am F G7
Woah woah woah oh Yeah yeah yeah

C Am F G7 C
Woah woah woah oh Yeah yeah yeah you don't know

Happy Ukes

Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes **Ebmaj7** Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes Happy Ukes

Bb7 Em7 Dm7 Eb Eb6 C F Am G7 Fm7 C7



Happy Ukes

Major Scales

1	2	3	4	5	6 minor	7	8	
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	0
G	A	B	C	D	E	F#	G	1
D	E	F#	G	A	B	C#	D	2
A	B	C#	D	E	F#	G#	A	3
E	F#	G#	A	B	C#	D#	E	4
B	C#	D#	E	F#	G#	A#	B	5
F#	G#	A#	B	C#	D#	E#	F#	6
G \flat	A \flat	B \flat	C \flat	D \flat	E \flat	F	G \flat	6
D \flat	E \flat	F	G \flat	A \flat	B \flat	C	D \flat	5
A \flat	B \flat	C	D \flat	E \flat	F	G	A \flat	4
E \flat	F	G	A \flat	B \flat	C	D	E \flat	3
B \flat	C	D	E \flat	F	G	A	B \flat	2
F	G	A	B \flat	C	D	E	F	1

Chord Families (TRIADS) in Major Keys

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
C	Dm	Em	F	G	Am	BmDim
G	Am	Bm	C	D	Em	F#mDim
D	Em	F#m	G	A	Bm	
A	Bm	C#m	D	E	F#m	
E	Fm	Gm	A	B	Cm	
B	C#	D#	E	F#	G#m	
F#	G#m	A#m	B	C#	D#m	
D \flat	E \flat m	Fm	G \flat	A \flat	B \flat	
A \flat	B \flat m	C	D \flat	E \flat	Fm	
E \flat	Fm	Gm	A \flat	B \flat	Cm	
B \flat	Cm	Dm	E \flat	F	Gm	
F	G	A	B \flat	C	Dm	

Happy Ukes

Chord Progression practice

Key I	VI	IV	V	I
C	Am	F	G	C
C	Am	F	G7	C

G	Em	C	D	G
G	Em	C	D7	G

D	Bm	G	A	D
D	Bm	G	A7	D

A	F#m	D	E7	
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F	Dm	Bb	C	F
F	Dm	Bb	C7	F

Strum Patterns

4/4

1 D D D D u
2 D D u D D u
3 D D u D u D u
4 D u D u D u D u
5 D D u --- u D

3/4

5 D D D
6 D u u