

Take Me To The Mardi Gras - Paul Simon

{tacet}C'mon take me to the [A]Mardi Gras where the people sing and [E]play
Where the [E7]dancing is [E]elite and there's [E7]music in the [E]street
Both night and [A]day

{tacet}Hurry take me to the [A]Mardi Gras, in the city of my [E]dreams
You can [E7]legalize your [E]lows, you can [E7]wear your summer [E]clothes
In the New [A]Orleans

And I will lay my [D]burden down, rest my head upon that shore
And when I wear that starry [C]crown, I won't be wanting any[Em]more [E] [E7]

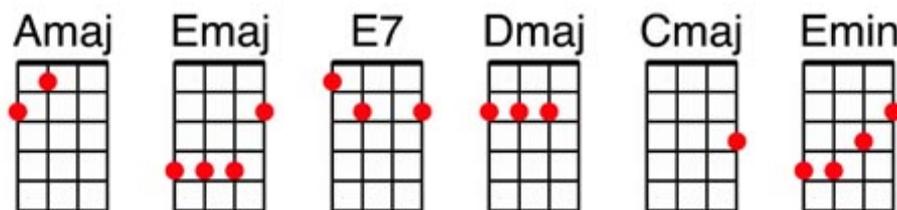
{tacet}Take your burdens to the [A]Mardi Gras, let the music wash your [E]soul
You can [E7]mingle in the [E]street, you can [E7]jingle to the [E]beat of Jelly [A]Roll

{tacet} Tumba, tumba, tumba [A]Mardi Gras, tumba, tumba, tumba, [E] yeah
Yeah, [E7]yeah, [E]yeah, yeah, [E7]yeah, [E]yeah, yeah [A] yeah

And I will lay my [D]burden down, rest my head upon that shore
And when I wear that starry [C]crown, I won't be wanting any[Em]more [E] [E7]

{tacet}C'mon take me to the [A]Mardi Gras where the people sing and [E]play
Where the [E7]dancing is [E]elite and there's [E7]music in the [E]street
Both night and [A]day

Instrumental verse



Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2012

Teenage Kicks – The Undertones

[C][Am][C][Am]

[C]A teenage dream's so hard to beat, [Am]everytime she walks down the street
[C]Another girl in the neighbourhood, [Am]wish she was mine, she looks so good

[F]I wanna hold her, wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
[G]Get teenage kicks right through the night

[C]I'm gonna call her on the telephone, [Am]ask her over 'cos I'm all alone
[C]I need excitement oh I need it bad, [Am]and it's the best that I've ever had

[F]I wanna hold her, wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
[G]Get teenage kicks right through the night

[C]A teenage dream's so hard to beat, [Am]everytime she walks down the street
[C]Another girl in the neighbourhood, [Am]wish she was mine, she looks so good

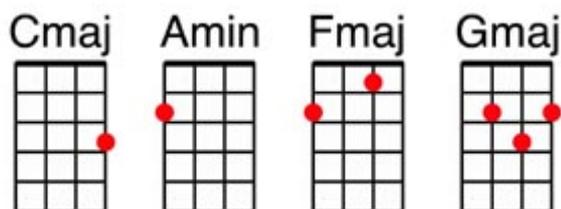
[F]I wanna hold her, wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
[G]Get teenage kicks right through the night

[F]Psycho Killer, [G]qu'est-que-c'est, [Am]Fa fa fa fa fa fa far better
[F]Run run run [G]run run run run a-[C]way
[F]Psycho Killer, [G]qu'est-que-c'est, [Am]Fa fa fa fa fa fa far better
[F]Run run run [G]run run run run a-[C]way, Oh... [F] Oh.....[G]ayayayay

[C]I'm gonna call her on the telephone, [Am]ask her over 'cos I'm all alone
[C]I need excitement oh I need it bad, [Am]and it's the best that I've ever had

[F]I wanna hold her, wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
[G]Get teenage kicks right through the night

[F]Psycho Killer, [G]qu'est-que-c'est, [Am]Fa fa fa fa fa fa far better
[F]Run run run [G]run run run run a-[C]way
[F]Psycho Killer, [G]qu'est-que-c'est, [Am]Fa fa fa fa fa fa far better
[F]Run run run [G]run run run run a-[C]way, Oh... [F] Oh.....[G]ayayayay [F][G][C]



Teenager in Love

[C]Ooh [Am]Ooh Wah[F]Ooh [G7]Ooh
[C]Ooh [Am]Ooh Wah[F]Ooh [G7]Ooh

[C]Each time we [Am]have a quarrel, [F]it almost [G7]breaks my heart
[C]Cause I am [Am]so afraid, [F]that we will [G7]have to part
[C]Each night I [Am]ask the [F]stars up a[G7]bove
[C]{Stop} Why must I be a teenager in love? [G7]

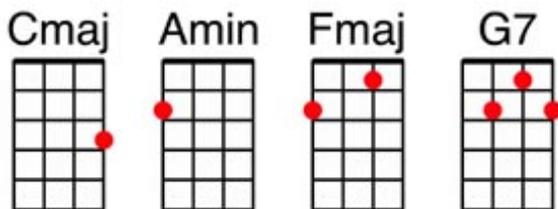
[C]One day I [Am]feel so happy, [F]next day I [G7]feel so sad
[C]I guess I'll [Am]learn to take [F]the good [G7]with the bad
[C]Each night I [Am]ask the [F]stars up a[G7]bove
[C]{Stop} Why must I be a teenager in love? [C7]

[F]I cried a [G7]tear [F]for no-one but [G7]you
[F]I'll be a [G7]lonely one if [F]you should say were [G7]through

Well [C]if you want to [Am]make me cry, [F]that won't be so [G7]hard to do
[C]And if you should [Am]say goodbye [F]I'll still go on [G7]loving you
[C]Each night I [Am]ask the [F]stars up a[G7]bove
[C]{Stop} Why must I be a teenager in love? [C7]

[F]I cried a [G7]tear [F]for no-one but [G7]you
[F]I'll be a [G7]lonely one if [F]you should say were [G7]through

Well [C]if you want to [Am]make me cry, [F]that won't be so [G7]hard to do
[C]And if you should [Am]say goodbye, [F]I'll still go on [G7]loving you
[C]Each night I [Am]ask the [F]stars up a[G7]bove
[C]{Stop} Why must I be a teenager in love?[G7]
[C]Why must I [Am]be a teen[F]ager in [G7]love,
[C]Why must I [Am]be a teen[F]ager in [G7]love, in [C]love[F][C]



Tell Him

The Exciters

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watchv=ah-tui1ubnU> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta want it [Fm] bad
If that guy got into your [C7] blood go out and get him

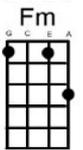
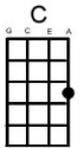
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] the very part of you

[F] That makes you want to breathe [C7] here's the thing to do

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him

[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him

[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now



[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta show it [Fm] and

Make him see the moon up a [C7]bove go out and get him

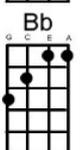
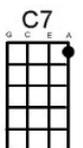
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] always by your side

[F] If you want him to [C7] only think of you

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him

[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him

[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now



[F] Ever since the world began [Dm] it's been that way for man

And if [Bb] women were cre[C]ated

To make [F] love their destiny [Bb] then why should true love be

[G7] So compli[C]cated

[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta take his [Fm] hand

Show him what the world is made [C7] of one kiss will prove it

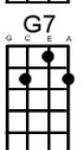
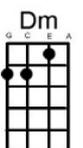
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] always by your side

[F] take his hand tonight [C7] swallow your foolish pride and

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him

[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him

[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now



[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him

[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him

[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

That'll Be the Day - Buddy Holly,

[E7]Well, [D]that'll be the day, when you say goodbye
Yes, [A]that'll be the day, when you make me [A7]cry
You [D]say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]that'll be the da-a-[E7]ay when I [A]die

Well, you [D]give me all your loving, and your [A]turtle doving
[D]All your hugs and kisses, and your [A]money too
Well, [D]you know you love me baby, [A]until you tell me maybe
[B7]That some day, well, [E7]I'll be through

[E7]Well, [D]that'll be the day, when you say goodbye
Yes, [A]that'll be the day, when you make me [A7]cry
You [D]say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]that'll be the da-a-[E7]ay when I [A]die

Instrumental: [Ax12] [A7x4] [Dx8] [Ax8], [E7x4] [Dx4] [Ax4] [E7x4]

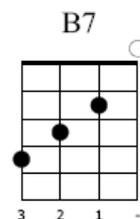
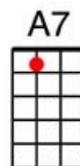
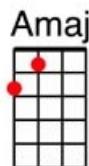
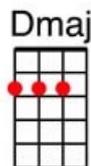
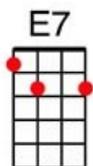
[E7]Well, [D]that'll be the day, when you say goodbye
Yes, [A]that'll be the day, when you make me [A7]cry
You [D]say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]that'll be the da-a-[E7]ay when I [A]die

Well, [D]when Cupid shot his dart, [A]he shot it at your heart
[D]So if we ever part, and [A] I leave [A7]you
[D]You sit and hold me, and you [A]tell me boldly
[B7]That some day, well [E7]I'll be blue

[E7]Well, [D]that'll be the day, when you say goodbye
Yes, [A]that'll be the day, when you make me [A7]cry
You [D]say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]that'll be the da-a-[E7]ay when I [A]die

Well, [D]that'll be the day, woo hoo hoo
[A]That'll be the day, woo hoo hoo
[D]That'll be the day, woo hoo hoo
[A]That'll be the da-a-[E7]ay when I [A]die [A7]

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017



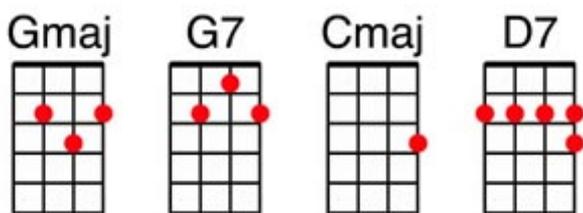
That's Alright Mama - Elvis

[G]Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just [G7]anyway you do
Well, that's all [C]right, that's all right.
That's all [D7]right now mama, anyway you [G]do

[G]Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,
She [G7]ain't no good for you'
But, that's all [C]right, that's all right.
That's all [D7]right now mama, anyway you [G]do

[G]I'm leaving town tomorrow
I'm leaving town for sure
Then you won't be bothered
With me [G7]hanging' round your door
But, that's all [C]right, that's all right.
That's all [D7]right now mama, anyway you [G]do

[G]I ought to mind my papa
Guess I'm not too smart,
If I was I'd leave you
Go be-[G7]fore you break my heart
But, that's all [C]right, that's all right.
That's all [D7]right now mama, anyway you [G]do



The Irish Rover - The Pogues

On the [G] fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six
We set [G] sail from the [Em] sweet cobh of [D] Cork
We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks
For the [G] grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York
'Twas an [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged fore and aft
And [G] oh, how the wild wind [D] drove her
She could [G] stand a great blast, she had twenty seven [C] masts
And they [G] called her The [D] Irish [G] Rover

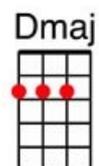
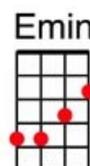
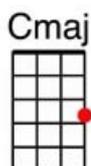
We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags
We had [G] two million [Em] barrels of [D] stones
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses [C] hides
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones
We had [G] five million hogs, and [D] six million dogs, [G] seven million barrels of [D] porter
We had [G] eight million bails of old nanny-goats' [C] tails
In the [G] hold of The [D] Irish [G] Rover

There was [G] awl' Mickey Coote, who played hard on his [C] flute
when the [G] ladies lined [Em] up for a [D] set
He was [G] tootin' with skill for each sparkling quad- [C] rille
though the [G] dancers were [D] fluther'd and [G] bet
With his [G] smart witty talk, he was [D] cock of the walk
and he [G] rolled the dames under and [D] over
They all [G] knew at a glance when he took up his [C] stance
That he [G] sailed in The [D] Irish [G] Rover

There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee
There was [G] Hogan from [Em] County Ty-[D]rone
There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work
and a [G] chap from West [D]meath called [G] Malone
There was Slugger O'Toole, who was [D] drunk as a rule, [G] Fighting Bill Treacy from [D] Dover
And your [G] man, Mick McCann from the banks of the [C] Bann
Was the [G] skipper of The [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out
and our [G] ship lost its [Em] way in the [D] fog
And that [G] whole of a crew was reduced down to [C] two
just my- [G] self and the [D] Captain's old [G] dog
Then the [G] ship struck a rock {STOP}
{SLOW SINGLE STRUMS} Oh [D] Lord what a shock. The [G] boat it was flipped right [D] over
It turned [G] nine times around, and the [G] poor old dog was [C] drowned {STOP}
{2-3-4} I'm the [G] last of the The [D] Irish [G] Rover

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2016



The Longest Time - Billy Joel

[C]Wo [G]oh, [C]oh, [F]oh [G7]For the longest [C]time
[G]Wo [C]oh, [F]oh [G7]For the longest.....

[C]If you said good-[F]bye to me to-[C]night
There would still be [D7]music left to [G]write [Gb]
[E7]What else could [Am]I do? [G7]I'm so in-[C]spired by [C7]you
[F]That hasn't [Dm]happened for the [G]longest [C]time

[C]Once I thought my [F]innocence was [C]gone
Now I know that [D7]happiness goes [G]on [Gb]
[E7]That's where you [Am]found me [G7]When you put your [C]arms a-[C7]round me
[F]I haven't [Dm]been there for the [G]longest [C]time

[C]Wo [G]oh, [C]oh, [F]oh [G7]For the longest [C]time
[G]Wo [C]oh, [F]oh [G7]For the longest.....

[C]I'm that voice you're [F]hearing in the [C]hall
And the greatest [D7]miracle of [G]all [Gb]
[E7]Is how I [Am]need you [G7]And how you [C]needed [C7]me too
[F]That hasn't [Dm]happened for the [G]longest [C]time

[G]Maybe this won't [Am]last very long
But [B7]you feel so right and [C]I could be wrong
[Em]Maybe I've been [Am]hoping too hard
But [D]I've gone this [D7]far and it's [G]more than I [G7]hoped for

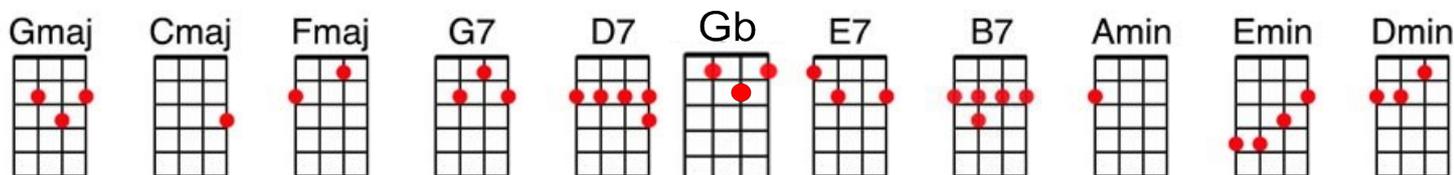
[C]Who knows how much [F]further we'll go [C]on
Maybe I'll be [D7]sorry when you're [G]gone [Gb]
[E7]I'll take my [Am]chances [G7]I forgot how [C]nice ro-[C7]mance is
[F]I haven't [Dm]been there for the [G]longest [C]time

[G]I had second [Am]thoughts at the start
I [B7]said to myself hold [C]on to your heart
[Em]Now I know the [Am]woman that you are
You're [D]wonderful so [D7]far and it's [G]more than I [G7]hoped for

[C]I don't care what [F]consequence it [C]brings
I have been a [D7]fool for lesser [G]things [Gb]
I [E7]want you so [Am]bad [G7]I think you [C]ought to [C7]know that
[F]I intend to [Dm]hold you for the [G]longest [C]time

[C]Wo [G]oh, [C]oh, [F]oh [G7]For the longest [C]time
[G]Wo [C]oh, [F]oh [G7]For the longest [C]time {stop}

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2016



The Leaving Of Liverpool

[C][F][C][G][C] (Last 2 lines of verse)

Fare [C]thee well to you, my [F]own true [C]love,
I am going far, far aw-[G]ay
I am [C]bound for Cali[F]orn-i-[C]a,
And I know that I'll re[G]turn some[C]day

So [G]fare thee well, my [F]own true [C]love,
For when I return, united we will [G]be
It's not the [C]leaving of Liverpool that [F]grieves [C]me,
But my darling when I [G]think of [C]thee

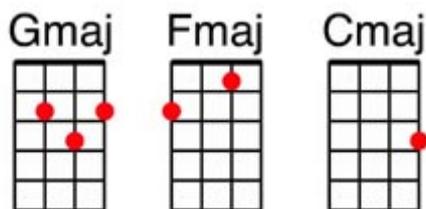
I have shipped on a Yankee [F]sailing [C]ship,
Davy Crockett is her [G]name,
And her [C]Captain's name was [F]Bur-[C]gess,
And they say that she's a [G]floating [C]hell

So [G]fare thee well, my [F]own true [C]love,
For when I return, united we will [G]be
It's not the [C]leaving of Liverpool that [F]grieves [C]me,
But my darling when I [G]think of [C]thee

Oh the sun is on the [F]harbour, [C]love,
And I wish that I could re-[G]main,
For I [C]know that it will be a [F]long, long [C]time,
Before I [G]see you [C]again

So [G]fare thee well, my [F]own true [C]love,
For when I return, united we will [G]be
It's not the [C]leaving of Liverpool that [F]grieves [C]me,
But my darling when I [G]think of [C]thee

So [G]fare thee well, my [F]own true [C]love,
For when I return, united we will [G]be
It's not the [C]leaving of Liverpool that [F]grieves [C]me,
But my darling when I [G]think of [C]thee



Then I Kissed Her - BeachBoys

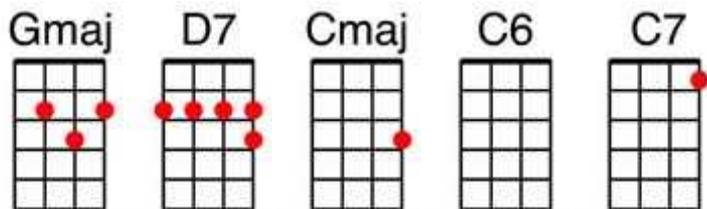
Intro [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Well I walked up to her
And I [D7] asked her if she wanted to [G] dance
[G] She looked awful nice
And [D7] so I hoped she might take a [G] chance
[C] When we danced I [G] held her tight
[C] And then I walked her [G] home that night
And all the stars were [D7] shining bright and then I [G] kissed her

[G] Each time I saw her I [D7] couldn't wait to see her a[G] gain
I wanted to let her [D7] know that I was more than a [G] friend
[C] I didn't know just [G] what to do
[C] So I whispered [G] I love you
And she said that she [D7] loved me too and then I [G] kissed her

I [C] kissed her in a [C6] way
That I'd [C7] never kissed a [C6] girl be[C] fore [C6] [C7] [C6]
I [A] kissed her in a way
That I [A7] hoped she'd like for ever [D] more [D7]

I [G] knew that she was mine
So I [D7] gave her all the love that I [G] had
Then one day she'll take me [D7] home
To meet her mum and her [G] dad
[C] And then I asked her to [G] be my bride
[C] And always be right [G] by my side
I felt so happy that I [D7] almost cried and then I [G] kissed her
And then I [G] kissed her and then I [G] kissed her



Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2012

Things - Bobby Darin

[C] Every night I sit here by my window [window]
Staring at the lonely ave-[G7]nue [avenue]
[C] Watching lovers holding hands and [F] laughing [laughing]
And [C] thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do {stop}

Thinking of [G7] things, like a walk in the park
[C] Things, like a kiss in the dark. [G7] Things, like a sailboat ride
[C] {stop} What about the night we cried?
[F] Things, like a lovers vow, [C] things that we don't do now
[G7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do

[C] Memories are all I have to cling to [cling to]
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to [talking to]
[C] When I'm not thinking of just how much I [F] loved you [loved you]
Well I'm [C] thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do {stop}

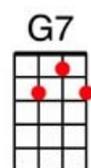
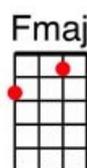
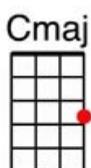
Thinking of [G7] things, like a walk in the park
[C] Things, like a kiss in the dark. [G7] Things, like a sailboat ride
[C] {stop} What about the night we cried?
[F] Things, like a lovers vow, [C] things that we don't do now
[G7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do

[C] I still can hear the jukebox softly playing [playing]
And the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you [belong to you]
Though there's [C] not a single sound and there's [F] nobody else around
Well it's [C] just me thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do {stop}

Thinking of [G7] things, like a walk in the park
[C] Things, like a kiss in the dark. [G7] Things, like a sailboat ride
[C] {stop} What about the night we cried?
[F] Things, like a lovers vow, [C] things that we don't do now
[G7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do

And the [G7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [C] to
You got me [G7] thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do,
[G7] staring at the lonely ave[C]nue [C] [G7] [C]

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2015



This Ole House - Shakin' Stevens

This ole (F)house once knew his children,
this ole (Bb)house once knew a wife
This ole (C)house was home and comfort,
as we fought the storms of (F)life
This old house once rang with laughter,
this old (Bb)house heard many shouts
Now she (C)trembles in the darkness,
when the lightnin' walks a- (F)bout

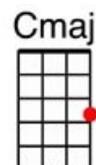
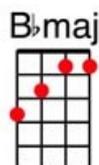
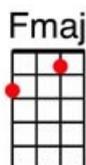
Chorus: Ain't a-gonna (Bb)need this house no longer,
ain't a-gonna (F)need this house no more
Ain't got (C)time to fix the shingles,
ain't got (F)time to fix the floor
Ain't got (Bb)time to oil the hinges,
nor to (F)mend no windowpane
Ain't a-gonna (C)need this house no longer,
she's a-gettin' ready to meet the (F)saints

This ole (F)house is gettin' shaky,
this ole (Bb)house is gettin' old
This ole (C)house lets in the rain,
this ole house lets in the (F)cold
On my (F)knees I'm gettin' chilly,
but I (Bb)feel no fear nor pain
'Cause I (C)see an angel peekin',
through the broken window- (F)pane

Chorus

This ole (F)house is afraid of thunder,
this ole (Bb)house is afraid of storms
This ole (C)house just groans and trembles,
when the (F)wind flings out its arms
This ole house is gettin' feeble,
this old (Bb)house is needin' paint
Just like (C)me it's tuckered out,
but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the (F)saints

Chorus ending (C)(F)



Those Were The Days

{Single Strums}[Am] Once upon a time there was a tavern,
[A7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm] two
[Dm] Remember how we laughed away the [Am] hours
And [B7] dreamed of all the great things we would [E7] do

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way
[Am] La la la la la la [Dm] la la la, Those were the [E7] days oh yes those were the [Am] days

{Single Strums}[Am] Then the busy years went rushing by us,
We [A7] lost our starry notions on the [Dm] way
[Dm] If by chance I'd see you in the [Am] tavern
We'd [B7] smile at one another and we'd [E7] say

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way
[Am] La la la la la la [Dm] la la la, Those were the [E7] days oh yes those were the [Am] days

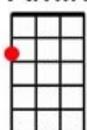
{Single Strums}[Am] Just tonight I stood before the tavern, [A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm] be
[Dm] In the glass I saw a strange re[Am]flection
[B7] Was that lonely woman really [E7] me

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way
[Am] La la la la la la [Dm] la la la, Those were the [E7] days oh yes those were the [Am] days

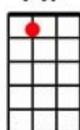
{Single Strums}[Am] Through the door there came familiar laughter,
I [A7] saw your face and heard you call my [Dm] name
[Dm] Oh my friend we're older but no [Am] wiser
For [B7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [E7] same

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way
[Am] La la la la la la [Dm] la la la, {slow} Those were the [E7] days oh yes those were the [Am] days

Amin



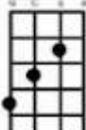
A7



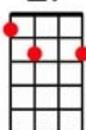
Dmin



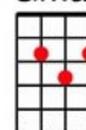
B7



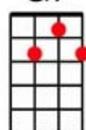
E7



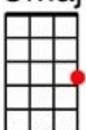
Gmaj



G7



Cmaj



Three Little Birds – Bob Marley

Chorus:

[C]Don't worry, about a thing
'Cause [F]every little thing, is gonna be all [C]right
Baby don't worry, about a thing,
'Cause [F]every little thing, is gonna be all [C]right

Woke up this morning, smile with the [G7]rising sun
Three little [C]birds, each by my [F]doorstep
Singing [C]sweet songs, of melodies [G7]pure and true, singing,
[F]This is my message, to [C]you-oo-oo.....

Chorus:

Don't worry, about a thing
'Cause [F]every little thing, is gonna be all [C]right
Baby don't worry, about a thing,
'Cause [F]every little thing, is gonna be all [C]right

Woke up this morning, smile with the [G7]rising sun
Three little [C]birds, each by my [F]doorstep
Singing [C]sweet songs, of melodies [G7]pure and true, singing,
[F]This is my message, to [C]you-oo-oo.....

Chorus:

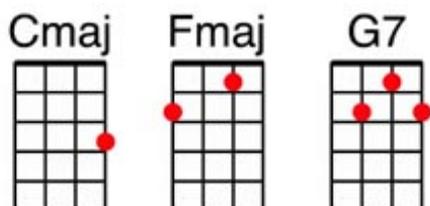
Don't worry, about a thing
'Cause [F]every little thing, is gonna be all [C]right
Baby don't worry, about a thing,
'Cause [F]every little thing, is gonna be all [C]right

Instrumental verse with kazoos

Repeat song from beginning then extra chorus:

Chorus:

Don't worry, about a thing
'Cause [F]every little thing, is gonna be all [C]right
Baby don't worry, about a thing,
'Cause [F]every little thing, is gonna be all [C]right
'Cause [F]every little thing, [G7]{stop}is gonna be all [C]right [G7][C]



Tulsa Time - Don Williams

[C]I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac
Just about to lose my [G7]mind
I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California
Where the people all live so [C]fine

[C]My baby said I was crazy, my momma called me lazy
I was going to show 'em all this [G7]time
Cause you know I ain't no fooling, I don't need no more schooling
I was born to just walk the [C]line

[C]Living on Tulsa time, living on Tulsa [G7]time
Well you know I've been through it, when I set my watch back to it
Living on Tulsa [C]time

Instrumental verse

Well there I was in Hollywood wishing
I was doing good, talking on the telephone [G7]line
But they don't need me in the movies
And nobody sings my songs, guess I'm just a wasting [C]time

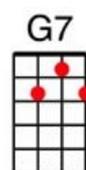
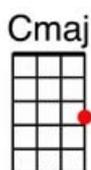
Well then I got to thinking
Man I'm really sinking, and I really had a flash this [G7]time
I had no business leaving, and nobody would be grieving
If I went back to Tulsa [C]time

[C]Living on Tulsa time, living on Tulsa [G7]time
Gonna set my watch back to it, cause you know I've been through it
Living on Tulsa [C]time

[C]Living on Tulsa time, living on Tulsa [G7]time
Well you know I've been through it, when I set my watch back to it
Living on Tulsa [C]time

[C]Living on Tulsa time, living on Tulsa [G7]time
Well you know I've been through it, when I set my watch back to it
Living on Tulsa [C]time [G7][C]

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017



"Twist & Shout"

Well, shake it up, [G]baby, now [C]Shake it up,[D] baby
Twist and [G]shout [C]Twist and [D]shout
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, [G]baby, now [C]Come on [D]baby
Come on and work it on [G]out [C]Work it on [D]out

Well, work it on [G]out, honey [C]Work it on [D]out
You know you look so [G]good [C]Look so [D]good
You know you got me [G]goin', now [C]Got me [D]goin'
Just like I knew you [G]would Like I [C]knew you [D]would

[D] Ahh Ahh [D7] Ahh Ahh

Well, shake it up, [G]baby, now [C]Shake it up,[D] baby
Twist and [G]shout [C]Twist and [D]shout
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, [G]baby, now [C]Come on [D]baby
Come on and work it on [G]out [C]Work it on [D]out

You know you twist your little [G]girl [C]Twist, little [D]girl
You know you twist so [G]fine [C]Twist so [D]fine
Come on and twist a little [G]closer, now [C]Twist a little [D]closer
And let me know that you're [G]mine Let me [C]know you're [D]mine

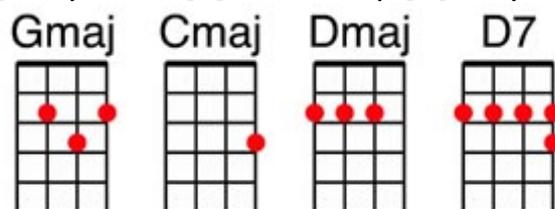
[D] Ahh Ahh [D7] Ahh Ahh

Well, shake it up, [G]baby, now [C]Shake it up,[D] baby
Twist and [G]shout [C]Twist and [D]shout
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, [G]baby, now [C]Come on [D]baby
Come on and work it on [G]out [C]Work it on [D]out

You know you twist your little [G]girl [C]Twist, little [D]girl
You know you twist so [G]fine [C]Twist so [D]fine
Come on and twist a little [G]closer, now [C]Twist a little [D]closer
And let me know that you're [G]mine Let me [C]know you're [D]mine

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, [G]baby, now [C]Shake it up [D]baby
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, [G]baby, now [C]Shake it up [D]baby
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, [G]baby, now [C]Shake it up [D]baby
[D] Ahh Ahh [D7] Ahh Ahh

[D][D] [D] [C] [D] [G]



Urban Spaceman Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SbLDI5INdRQ> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I've got speed

[C] I've got [D7] everything I [G] need

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I can fly

I'm a [C] super[D7]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 a[D7]gain

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I'm making out

[C] I'm [D7] all [G] about

Instrumental (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face

[C] Mynatural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D7] place

Instrumental (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman I'm in[A]telligent and clean

[C] Know [D7] what I [G] mean

[G] I'm the urban spaceman as a [A] lover second to none

[C] It's a [D7] lot of [G] fun

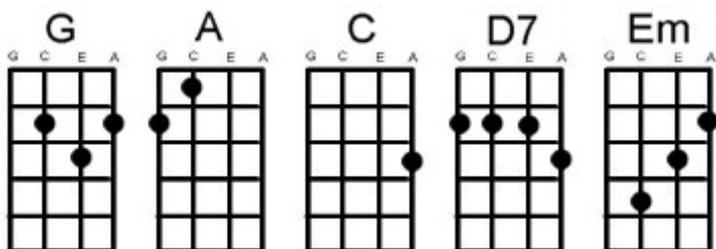
I [Em] never let my friends down I've [C] never made a [G] boob

[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine an [A] advert on the [D7] tube

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] here comes the twist

[C] I [D7] don't [G] exist

Outro: (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]



Valerie – The Zutons

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 make a
[Dm]picture

'Cos [F]since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess
And [F]I've missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress

[F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool of [G]me
Why won't you come on over Valer-[C]ie, Valer-[Dm]ie

Did you [C]have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale, did you get a
good [Dm]lawyer?
I hope you [C]didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man who'll fix it [Dm]for you

Are you [C]shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair, are you [Dm]busy?
Did you [C]have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time, are you
still [Dm]dizzy?

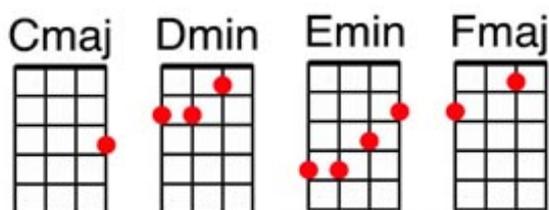
'Cos [F]since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress

[F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool of [G]me
Why won't you come on over Valer-[C]ie, Valer-[Dm]ie, [C]Valerie, [Dm]Valerie

(No chords) Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make 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 of [G]me
Why won't you come on over Valer-[C]ie, Valer-[Dm]ie, [C]Valerie, [Dm]Valerie
Valer- [C]ieeeeeeee



Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2011

Wabash Cannonball - Carter Family

Intro: First verse

[C] Out from the wide Pacific to the broad Atlantic [F] shore
She [G] climbs the flowery mountains, o'er [G7] hills and by the [C] shore
Al-[C]though she's tall and handsome and she's [C7] known quite well by [F] all
She's a [G] regular combination, the Wabash Cannon-[C]ball

*Chorus: Oh, [C] listen to the jingle, the [C7] rumble and the [F] roar
As she [G] glides along the woodland, o'er [G7] hills and by the [C] shore
She [C] climbs the flowery mountains, hear the [C7] merry hobo [F] squall
As she [G] glides along the woodland, the [G7] Wabash Cannon-[C]ball.*

Oh the [C] Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people [F] say
Chi-[G]cago, Rock Island, St. [G7] Louis by the [C] way
To the [C] lakes of Minnesota where the [C7] rippling waters [F] fall
No [G] chances to be taken on the [G7] Wabash Cannon-[C]ball.

(Chorus)

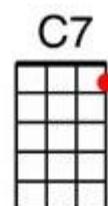
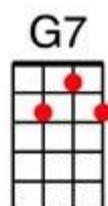
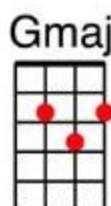
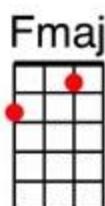
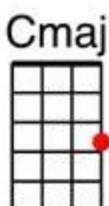
Oh, [C] here's old daddy Cleaton, let his name forever [F] be
And [G] long be remembered in the [G7] courts of Tennes-[C]see
For he [C] is a good old rounder 'til the [C7] curtain round him [F] fall
He'll be [G] carried back to victory on the [G7] Wabash Cannon-[C]ball.

(Chorus)

[C] Out from the wide Pacific to the broad Atlantic [F] shore
From [G] Soho down to Brighton he [G7] must have played them [C] all
[C] You ain't seen nothing like it in [C7] any amusement [F] hall
But [G] I have found no equal to the [G7] Wabash Cannon-[C]ball.

(Chorus) x 2 ending [G7] [C]

[C] Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2016



Wagon Wheel

[G][D][Em][C], [G][D][Em][C], [G][D][C]

[G]Headed down south to the [D]land of the pines
[Em]I'm thumbin' my way into [C]North Caroline
[G]Starin' up the road [D]pray to God I see [C]headlights

[G]I made it down the coast in [D]seventeen hours
[Em]Pickin' me a bouquet of [C]dogwood flowers
And I'm a [G]hopin' for Raleigh, I can [D]see my baby [C]tonight

*Chorus: So [G]rock me mama like a [D]wagon wheel
[Em]Rock me mama any [C]way you feel
[G]Hey [D]mama [C]rock me
[G]Rock me mama like the [D]wind and the rain
[Em]Rock me mama like a [C]south-bound train
[G]Hey [D]mama [C]rock me*

[G]Runnin' from the cold [D]up in New England
I was [Em]born to be a fiddler in an [C]old-time stringband
My [G]baby plays the guitar [D]I pick a banjo [C]now

Oh, the [G]North country winters keep a [D]gettin' me down
Lost my [Em]money playin' poker so I [C]had to leave town
But I [G]ain't a turnin' back to [D]livin' that old life [C]no more

Chorus

[G][D][Em][C], [G][D][Em][C], [G][D][C]

[G]Walkin' to the south [D]out of Ro-an-oke
I caught a [Em]trucker out of Philly, had a [C]nice long toke
But [G]he's a headed west from the [D]Cumberland Gap
To [C]Johnson City, Tennessee

And I [G]gotta get a move on [D]before for the sun
I hear my [Em]baby callin' my name and I [C]know that she's the only one
And [G]if I die in Raleigh at [D]least I will die [C]free

A Capella Chorus

Repeat Chorus

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2013

Walk of Life - Dire Straits

(C) (F) (G7) (F) (G7) (C) (F) (G7) (F) (G7)

(C) Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies, 'Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say'
Here comes Johnny singing 'I Gotta Woman, Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay'
(F) He got the action he got the motion (C) oh yeah the boy can play
(F) Dedication devotion (C*) [tacit] turning all the night time into the day

(C) He do the song about the sweet lovin' (G7) woman
He do the (C) song about the knife (F)
He do the (C) walk (G7) He do the walk of (F) life
(G7) He do the walk of (C) life

(C) (F) (G7) (F) (G7)

(C) Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story, hand me down my walkin' shoes
Here come Johnny with the power and the glory, backbeat the talkin' blues
(F) He got the action he got the motion (C) oh yeah the boy can play
(F) Dedication devotion (C*) [Tacit] turning all the night time into the day

(C) He do the song about the sweet lovin' (G7) woman
He do the (C) song about the knife (F)
He do the (C) walk (G7) He do the walk of (F) life
(G7) He do the walk of (C) life

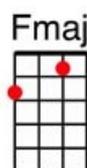
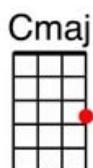
(C) (F) (G7) (F) (G7)

(C) Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies, 'Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say'
Here comes Johnny singing 'I Gotta Woman, Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay'
(F) He got the action he got the motion (C) oh yeah the boy can play
(F) Dedication devotion (C*) [Tacit] turning all the night time into the day

(C) And after all the violence and (G7) double talk
There's just a (C) song in all the trouble and the (F) strife
You do the (C) walk (G7) You do the walk of (F) life
(G7) You do the walk of (C) life

(C) (F) (G7) (F) (G7) (C)

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017

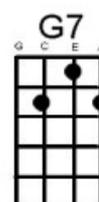
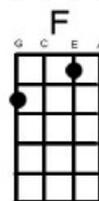
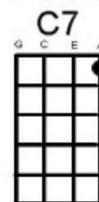
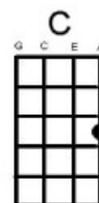


Walking After Midnight Patsy Cline

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bsRNCvHXHHU> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] moonlight just like we used to do
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight
[G7] Searching for [C] you [G7]
I walk for [C] miles along the [C7] highway
Well that's just [F] my way of saying I love you
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight
[G7] Searching for [C] you [C7]
I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's crying for me [C7]
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me
I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be
I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight just hoping you may be
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight
[G7] Searching for [C] me [C7]
I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's crying for me [C7]
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me
I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be
I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight just hoping you may be
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight
[G7] Searching for [C] me
[C] Somewhere a walking after [F] midnight
[G7] Searching for [C] me



Waterloo - (Abba)

Intro: C (x4)

My [C] my, at [D] Waterloo, Napoleon [F] did surr-[G]ender,
Oh [C] yeah, and [D] I have met my [G] desti-[F]ny in [C] quite a similar [Am] way,
The [Am] history book on the shelf, is [D7] always repeating its-[G/]elf. [F/] [C/] [G7/]

[C] Waterloo, I was defeated, you [F] won the war,
[G] Waterloo, promise to love you for-[C]ever more, [G]
[C] Waterloo, couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to,
[G] Waterloo, knowing my fate is to [C] be with you, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,
[G] Waterloo, finally facing my [C] Waterloo.[C]

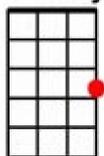
My [C] my, I [D] tried to hold you [G] back but [F] you were [G] stronger,
Oh [C] yeah, and [D] now it seems my [G] only [F] chance is [C] giving [G] up the [Am] fight,
And [Am] how could I ever refuse, I [D7] feel like I win when I [G/] lose. [F/] [C/] [G7/]

[C] Waterloo, I was defeated, you [F] won the war,
[G] Waterloo, promise to love you for-[C]ever more, [G]
[C] Waterloo, couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to,
[G] Waterloo, knowing my fate is to [C] be with you, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,
[G] Waterloo, finally facing my [C] Waterloo.[C]

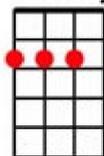
[Am] So how could I ever refuse, I [Dm] feel like I win when I [G/] lose. [F/] [C/] [G7/]

[C] Waterloo, couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to,
[G] Waterloo, knowing my fate is to [C] be with you, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,
[G] Waterloo, finally facing my [C] Waterloo, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,
[G] Waterloo, knowing my fate is [C] to be with you. [C*] [G*] [C*]

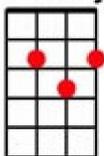
Cmaj



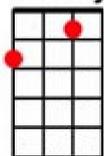
Dmaj



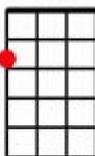
Gmaj



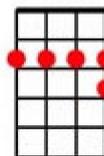
Fmaj



Amin



D7



What's Going On – 4 Non Blondes

Intro: Instrumental 1st Verse

[C]Twenty Five years and my life is still

[Dm]Trying to get up that great big hill of [F]hope for a desti-[C]nation

[C]I realized quickly when I knew that I should

That the [Dm]world was made of this brotherhood of [F]man

For whatever that [C]means

[C]And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Just to [Dm]get it all out Whats in my head and I, [F] [Pause] I am feeling a little pe-[C]culiar.

[C]So I wake in the morning and I step outside

and I [Dm]take a deep breath and I get real high and

I [F]scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOIN' [C]ON?

Chorus: [C]And I said Heyeyeyeyey [Dm]Heyeyey

I said [F]Hey. Whats going [C]on?

[C]And I said Heyeyeyeyey [Dm]Heyeyey

I said [F]Hey. Whats going [C]on?

[C]Oh, [Dm]O-oh [F]Oh [C]

And I [C]try, oh my god do I [Dm]try

I try all the [F]time, in this insti-[C]tution

And I [C]pray, oh my god do I [Dm]pray

I pray every single [F]day

For a revo-[C]lution

[C]And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Just to [Dm] get it all out whats in my head and I, [F] [Pause] I am feeling a little pe-[C]culiar.

[C]So I wake in the morning and I step outside

and I [Dm]take a deep breath and I get real high and

I [F]scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOIN' [C]ON?

Chorus: [C]And I said Heyeyeyeyey [Dm]Heyeyey

I said [F]Hey. Whats going [C]on?

[C]And I said Heyeyeyeyey [Dm]Heyeyey

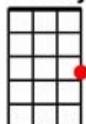
I said[F]Hey. Whats going[C]on?

[C]Twenty Five years and my life is still

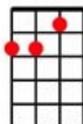
[Dm]Trying to get up that great big hill of [F]hope

For a desti-[C]nation

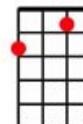
Cmaj



Dmin



Fmaj



Whiskey in the Jar

As [C]I was going' over the [Am]Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F]saw Captain Farrell and his [C]money he was [Am]counting
I [C]first produced my pistol and [Am]then produced my rapier
I [F]said 'Stand and deliver or the [C]devil he may take [Am]you

Musha [G]rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da
[C]Wack for my daddy-o, [F]Wack for my daddy-o
There's [C]whiskey [G]in the [C]jar

I [C]took all of his money which [Am]was a pretty penny.
I [F]took all of his money and I [C]brought it home to [Am]Molly
She [C]swore that she loved me, never [Am]would she leave me
But [F]the devil take that woman for you [C]know she tricked me [Am]easy

Musha [G]rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da
[C]Wack for my daddy-o, [F]Wack for my daddy-o
There's [C]whiskey [G]in the [C]jar

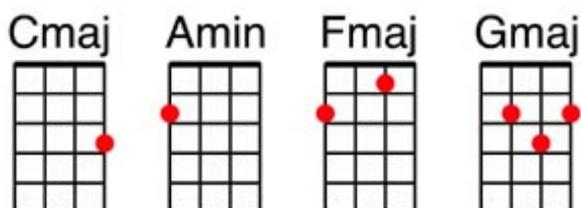
[C]Being drunk and weary I [Am]went to Molly's chamber
[F]takin' Molly with me and I [C]never knew the dang-[Am]er
[C]At six or maybe seven, [Am]in walked Captain Farrell.
I [F]jumped up, fired off my pistols and I [C]shot him with both [Am]barrels

Musha [G]rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da
[C]Wack for my daddy-o, [F]Wack for my daddy-o
There's [C]whiskey [G]in the [C]jar

Now [C]some men like the fishin' and some [Am]men like the fowlin',
and [F]some men like ta hear, the [C]cannonballs a [Am]roarin'.
[C]Me? I like sleepin' [Am]in my Molly's chamber.
But [F]here I am in prison, here I [C]am with ball and [Am]chain, oh

Musha [G]rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da
[C]Wack for my daddy-o, [F]Wack for my daddy-o
There's [C]whiskey [G]in the [C]jar

Musha [G]rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da
[C]Wack for my daddy-o, [F]Wack for my daddy-o
There's [C]whiskey [G]in the [C]jar



Whistle for the Choir - The Fratellis

[C] [Em] [Em-Ebm-Dm] [G7]

Well it's a [C] big big city and it's always the same.

Can never [Em] be too pretty - tell me you your name

[Em] Is [Ebm] it [Dm] out - of line - if I were simply bold to say "Would [G7] you be mine"?

Because I [C] may be a beggar and you may be the queen

I know I [Em] maybe on a downer I'm still ready to dream

[Em] Though [Ebm] it's [Dm] three o'clock the time is just the time it takes for [G7] you to talk

So if you're [C] lonely why'd you say your not [Em] lonely

Oh your a [Em] sil-[Ebm]ly [Dm] girl, I know I heard it's so

It's [G7] just like you to come and call.

I [C] know me- no you don't even [Em] know me. Your so [Em] sweet [Ebm] to [Dm]try,

Oh my, you caught - my eye. A [G7] girl like you's just ire-[STOP!]sistib|e....

[C] [Em] [Em-Ebm-Dm] [G7]

Well it's a [C] big, big city and the lights are all out

But it's as [Em] much as I can do you know to figure you out

[Em] And [Ebm] I [Dm] must confess, my heart's all broken pieces and my [G7] head's a mess

And it's [C] four in the morning, and I'm walking along

Beside the [Em] ghost of every drinker here who's ever done wrong

[Em]And [Ebm] it's [Dm] you, woo hoo. That's got me going crazy for the [G7] things you do

So if your [C]crazy I don't care you a-[Em]maze me

But your a [Em] stu-[Ebm]pid [Dm] girl, oh me, oh my, you talk

I [G7] die, you smile, you laugh, I cry

And [C] Only- a girl like you could be [Em] lonely

And it's a [Em] cry- [Ebm]ing [Dm] shame, If you - would think - the same

A [G7] boy like me's just ire[STOP!]sistible

[Bb] [Dm= 5555] [Dm= 5555, Dbm= 4444, Cm7= 3333] [F] [G7]

[C] [Em] [Em-Ebm-Dm] [G7]

So if your [C] lonely, why'd you say you're not [Em] lonely

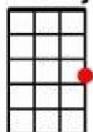
Oh your a [Em] sil-[Ebm]ly [Dm] girl, I know I heard it so

It's [G7] just like you to come and call

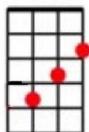
I [C] know me - no you don't even [Em] know me. You're so [Em] sweet [Ebm] to [Dm] try

Oh my, you caught my eye. A [G7] girl like you's just [G7!] ire-[G7!]sisti [G7!]ble

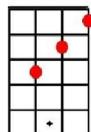
Cmaj



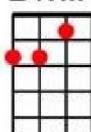
Emin



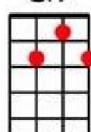
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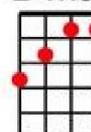
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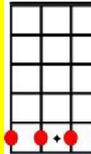
G7



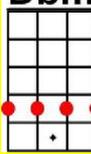
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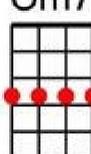
Dm



Dbm



Cm7



Whistle for the Choir – The Fratellis

[C] [Em] [Em-Ebm-Dm] [G7]

Well it's a [C]big big city and it's always the same.

Can never [Em]be too pretty - tell me you your name

[Em] Is[Ebm] it[Dm]out - of line - if I were simply bold to say "Would [G7]you be mine"?

Because I [C]may be a beggar and you may be the queen

I know I [Em]maybe on a downer I'm still ready to dream

[Em]Though [Ebm]it's [Dm]three o'clock the time is just the time it takes for [G7]you to talk

So if you're [C]lonely why'd you say your not [Em]lonely

Oh your a [Em]sil-[Ebm]ly [Dm]girl, I know I heard it's so

It's [G7]just like you to come and call.

I [C]know me- no you don't even [Em]know me. Your so [Em]sweet [Ebm]to [Dm]try,

Oh my, you caught - my eye. A [G7]girl like you's just ire[STOP!]sistible....

[C] [Em] [Em-Ebm-Dm] [G7]

Well it's a [C]big, big city and the lights are all out

But it's as [Em]much as I can do you know to figure you out

[Em]And [Ebm]I [Dm]must confess, my heart's all broken pieces and my [G7]head's a mess

And it's [C]four in the morning, and I'm walking along

Beside the [Em]ghost of every drinker here who's ever done wrong

[Em]And [Ebm]it's [Dm]you, woo hoo. That's got me going crazy for the [G7]things you do

So if your [C]crazy I don't care you a- [Em]maze me

But your a [Em]stu-[Ebm]pid [Dm]girl, oh me, oh my, you talk

I [G7]die, you smile, you laugh, I cry

And [C]only- a girl like you could be [Em]lonely

And it's a [Em]cry- [Ebm]ing [Dm]shame, If you - would think - the same

A [G7]boy like me's just ire[STOP!]sistible

[Bb] [Dm 5555] [Dm 5555-Dbm 4444-Cm 3333] [F] [G7]

[C] [Em] [Em-Ebm-Dm] [G7]

So if your [C]lonely, why'd you say you're not [Em]lonely

Oh your a [Em]sil- [Ebm]ly [Dm]girl, I know I heard it so

It's [G7]just like you to come and call

I [C]know me - no you don't even [Em]know me. You're so [Em]sweet [Ebm]to [Dm]try

Oh my, you caught my eye. A [G7]girl like you's just [G7!]ire [G7!]sisti [G7!]ble.....

Wild Rover Blues

[A]I've been a wild rover for many a year
And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer
And now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild [A7]rover no more

And it's [D]no, nay, never will I play the wild rover no [A]more
[E7]No nay never will I [D7]play the wild rover no [A]more [E7]

[A]I went to an ale-house I used to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay
Such a custom as yours I could [A7]have any day"

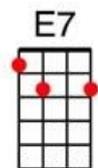
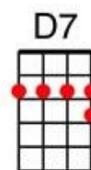
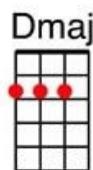
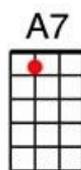
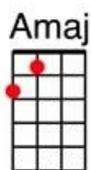
And it's [D]no, nay, never will I play the wild rover no [A]more
[E7]No nay never will I [D7]play the wild rover no [A]more [E7]

[A]I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said "I have whiskey and wines of the best
And the words that I spoke sure were [A7]only in jest."

And it's [D]no, nay, never will I play the wild rover no [A]more
[E7]No nay never will I [D7]play the wild rover no [A]more [E7]

[A]I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And if they forgive me as times oft before
Sure I never will play the wild [A7]rover no more

And it's [D]no, nay, never will I play the wild rover no [A]more
[E7]No nay never will I [D7]play the wild rover no [A]more [E7][A][A7]



Wild Rover (in key of D)

[D]I've been a wild rover for many a [G]year,
And I've [D]spent all me [G]money on [A7]whiskey and [D]beer
But now I'm returning with gold in great [G]store,
And I [D]never will [G]play the wild [A7]rover no [D]more

CHORUS And it's [A7]no, nay, never (clap clap clap clap)
[D]No nay never no [G]more
Will I [D]play the wild [G]rover?
No [A7]never no [D]more

I [D]went to an alehouse I used to freq [G]uent,
And I [D]told the land [G]lady my [A7]money was [D]spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me, [G]Nay,
such a [D]custom as [G]yours I can [A7]have any [D]day'

CHORUS

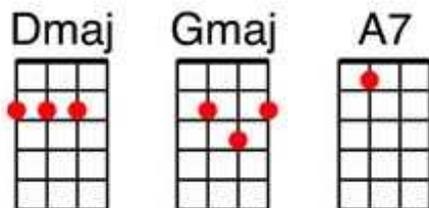
I [D]took from my pocket I took sovereigns [G]bright,
And the [D]landlady's [G]eyes opened [A7]up with [D]delight
She said, 'I have whiskeys and wines of the [G]best,
And the [D]words that I [G]spoke, sure were [A7]only in [D]jest'

CHORUS

I'll [D]go home to my parents, confess what I've [G]done,
And I'll [D]ask them to [G]pardon their [A7]prodigal [D]son
And if they forgive me as oft-times [G]before,
I [D]never will [G]play the wild [A7]rover no [D]more

CHORUS

CHORUS



With A Little Help From My Friends Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jBDF04fQktQ> (original key E)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune
Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me
[G] 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

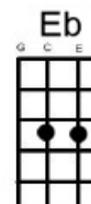
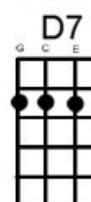
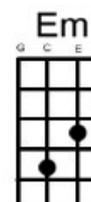
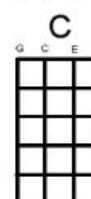
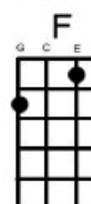
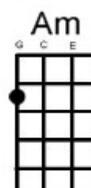
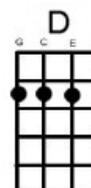
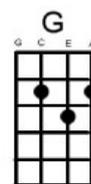
Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away
Does it worry you to [D] be a[G]lone
[G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day
Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own

No I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm 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 be[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight
Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time
[G] 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 get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I'm 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 gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Oh I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Yes I get [F] by with a little help from my [C] friends
With a little help from my [Eb] fri...[F]...ends [G]



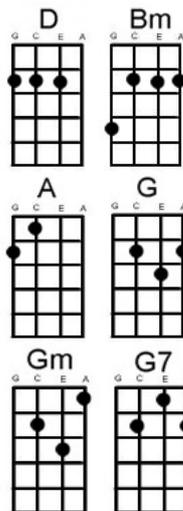
Yeh Yeh **Georgie Fame and the Blue Flames**

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQ9nvljiscEk> (play along with capo at the first fret)

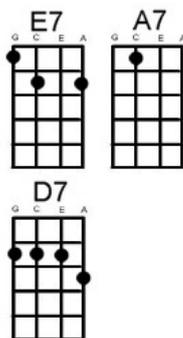
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [D] [Bm] [D] [Bm]

Every [D] evening when all my day's work is through
I call my [Bm] baby and I ask her what shall we do
I mention [D] movies but she don't seem to dig that
And then she [Bm] asks me why don't I come to her flat
And have some [D] supper and let the evening pass by
By playing [A] records the sounds of groovy hi fi
I say yeh [D] yeh [G7] that's what I say I say yeh [D] yeh [A7]



My baby [D] loves me she gets me feelin' so fine
And when she [Bm] loves me she makes me know that she's mine
And when she [D] kisses I feel the fire get hot
She never [Bm] misses she gives it all that she's got
And when she [D] asks me if everything is okay
I got my [A] answer the only thing I can say
I say yeh [D] yeh [G7] that's what I say I say yeh [D] yeh [D7]



Bridge: [G] We'll play a melody

And [Gm] turn the lights down low so that none can [D]see
[D] We gotta do that we gotta do that we gotta do that we gotta do that
[G] And there'll be no one else a[Gm]live
In all the world 'cept you and [E7] me yeh yeh yeh yeh [A] yeh yeh yeh yeh

And pretty [D] baby I never knew such a thrill
It's hard to [Bm] tell you because I'm trembling still
But pretty [D] baby I want you all for my own
I think I'm [Bm] ready to leave those others alone
No need to [D] ask me if everything is okay
I got my [A] answer the only thing I can say
I say yeh [D] yeh [G7] that's what I say I say yeh [D] yeh
[G7] That's what I say yeh [D] yeh

Repeat bridge and third verse

G7 can be substituted for Bm in the verse

YMCA Village People

[C] Young man there's no need to feel down
I said [Am] young man pick yourself off the ground
I said [F] young man cause you're in a new town
There's no [G7] 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 [F] stay there and I'm sure you will find
Many [G7] ways to have a good time (1,2,3,4,5..)

Chorus: It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA it's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA
They have [F] everything for young men to enjoy
You can [G7] 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 [F] get yourself cleaned you can have a good meal
You can [G7] do whatever you feel

[C] Young man are you listening to me
I said [Am] young man what do you want to be
I said [F] young man you can make real your dreams
But you [G7] 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 [F] go there to the YMCA
I'm [G7] sure they can help you today (1,2,3,4,5..)

Chorus

[C] Young man I was once in your shoes
I said [Am] I was down and out with the blues
I felt [F] no man cared if I were alive
I felt [G7] the whole world was so tight

That's when [C] someone came up to me
And said [Am] young man take a walk up the street
There's a [F] place there called the YMCA
They can [G7] start you back on your way (1,2,3,4,5..)

Chorus x 2

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere - Bob Dylan

[F] Clouds so swift [Gm] rain won't lift
[Bb] Gate won't close [F] railings froze
[F] Get your mind off [Gm] wintertime
[Bb] You ain't goin' no[F]where

[F] Whoo-ee! [Gm] Ride me high
[Bb] Tomorrow's the day my [F] bride's gonna come
[F] Oh, oh, are [Gm] we gonna fly [Bb] Down in the easy [F] chair!

[F] I don't care how many [Gm] letters they sent
[Bb] Morning came and [F] morning went
[F] Pick up your money and [Gm] pack up your tent
[Bb] You ain't goin' no[F]where

[F] Whoo-ee! [Gm] Ride me high
[Bb] Tomorrow's the day my [F] bride's gonna come
[F] Oh, oh, are [Gm] we gonna fly [Bb] Down in the easy [F] chair!

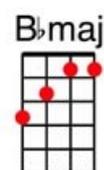
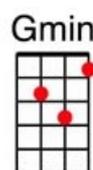
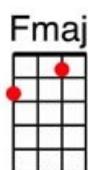
[F] Buy me a flute and a [Gm] gun that shoots
[Bb] Tailgates and [F] substitutes
[F] Strap yourself to the [Gm] tree with roots
[Bb] You ain't goin' no[F]where

[F] Whoo-ee! [Gm] Ride me high
[Bb] Tomorrow's the day my [F] bride's gonna come
[F] Oh, oh, are [Gm] we gonna fly [Bb] Down in the easy [F] chair!

[F] Genghis Khan he [Gm] could not keep
[Bb] All his kings su[F] plied with sleep
[F] We'll climb that hill no [Gm] matter how steep
[Bb] When we get up to [F] it

[F] Whoo-ee! [Gm] Ride me high
[Bb] Tomorrow's the day my [F] bride's gonna come
[F] Oh, oh, are [Gm] we gonna fly [Bb] Down in the easy [F] chair!

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017



You're The One That I Want Grease

Blue = Men

Pink = Ladies

[Am] I got chills they're multipliyin'

And I'm [F] losin' con[C]trol

Cause the [E7] power you're sup[Am]plyin'

It's electrifyin'

You better shape [C] up cause I [G] need a man

[Am] And my heart is set on [F] you

You better shape [C] up you better [G] understand

[Am] To my heart I must be [F] true

Nothing left nothing left for me to do

Chorus: *You're the [C] one that I want*

You are the one I want ooh ooh [F] ooh honey

The [C] one that I want

You are the one I want ooh ooh [F] ooh honey

The [C] one that I want

You are the one I want ooh ooh [F] ooh

The one I [G7] need oh yes indeed

[Am] If you're filled with affection

You're too [F] shy to con[C]vey

Medi[E7]tate my di[Am]rection feel your way

I better shape [C] up cause you [G] need a man

[Am] Who can keep me satis[F]fied

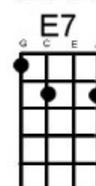
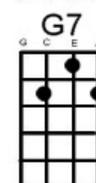
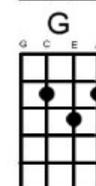
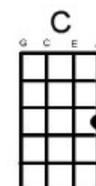
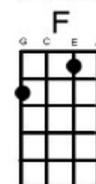
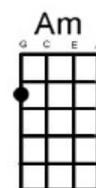
I better shape [C] up if I'm [G] gonna prove

[Am] That my faith is justi[F]fied

Are you sure yes I'm sure down deep inside

Chorus

[End on] You're the [C] one that I want. [Stop]



You Never Can Tell - Chuck Berry

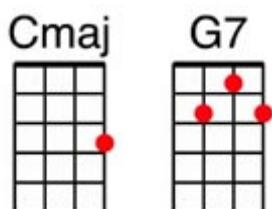
[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] They furnished off an apartment
With a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale
But when Pierre found work
The little money comin' worked out well
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and [G7] jazz
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to New Orleans
To celebrate their anniversa[G7]ry
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell
[G7]C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell



Young at Heart - The Bluebells

(C)Young at (Am)heart, (C)Young at (Am)heart

(C) (Am) (Dm) (G) x2 with kazoos

(C)Young at heart, yet (Em)what a start, (Dm)old before their (G)time
They (C)married young, for (Em)love at last, (Dm)was their only (G)crime

(C)How come I (Am)love them now, how (F)come I love them (G)more ?
(C)Young at (Am)heart, (F)you're so (G)young at.....

(C) (Am) (Dm) (G) with kazoos

(C)Young at heart, yet (Em)not a chance, to (Dm)be a child at (G)all
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

(C)How come I (Am)love them now, how (F)come I love them (G)more ?
When (C)all I wanted to (Am)do when I was (F)old
Was to (G)walk out the...

(C)Young at (Am)heart, (F)you're so (G)young at (C)heart
(C)Young at (Am)heart, (F)you're so (G)young at....

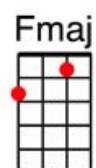
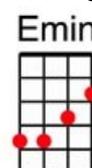
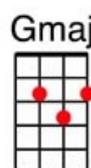
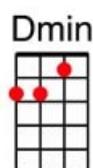
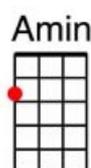
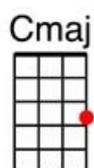
(C) (Am) (Dm) (G) x2 with kazoos

(C)How come I (Am)love them now, how (F)come I love them (G)more ?
(C)How come I (Am)love them now, how (F)come I love them (G)more ?

(C)How come I (Am)love them now, how (F)come I love them (G)more ?
When (C)all I wanted to (Am)do when I was (F)old
Was to (G)walk out the...

(C)Young at (Am)heart, (F)you're so (G)young at (C)heart
(C)Young at (Am)heart, ...{slowly}(F)you're so (G)young at (C)heart

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2015



You're Sixteen - Ringo Starr

Intro: Instrumental verse one

You come (C)on like a dream, (E7)peaches and cream,
(F)Lips like strawberry (C)wine.

You're six-(D7)teen, you're (G7)beautiful and you're (C)mine (G7)

You're all (C)ribbons and curls, (E7)oooh, what a girl,
(F)Eyes that sparkle and (C)shine.

You're six-(D7)teen, you're (G7)beautiful and you're (C)mine

Well (E7)You're my baby, you're my pet,
(A7)We fell in love on the night we met.

You (D7)touched my hand, my heart went pop,

{single hits}(G7)Ooh, when we kissed, I (G7)could not stop.

You walked (C)out of my dreams and (E7)into my arms,
(F)Now you're my angel di-(C)vine.

You're six-(D7)teen, you're (G7)beautiful, and you're (C)mine (G7)

Instrumental verse two with Kazoos (no G7 at the end)

Well (E7)You're my baby, you're my pet,
(A7)We fell in love on the night we met.

You (D7)touched my hand, my heart went pop,

{single hits}(G7)Ooh, when we kissed, I (G7)could not stop

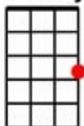
You walked (C)out of my dreams and (E7)into my arms,
(F)Now you're my angel di-(C)vine

You're six-(D7)teen, you're (G7)beautiful, and you're (C)mine

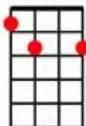
You're six-(D7)teen, you're (G7)beautiful, and you're (C)mine

You're six-(D7)teen, you're (G7)beautiful, and you're (C)mine (G7)(C)

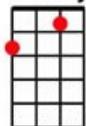
Cmaj



E7



Fmaj



D7



G7



A7

