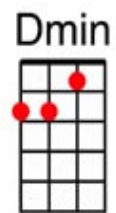


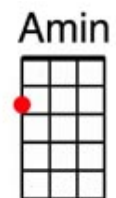
Raggle-Taggle Gypsy

Intro: Instrumental verse x2

There were [Dm]three auld gypsies came to our hall door.
They came brave and [Am]boldly-o.
And the [C]one sang high and the [Am]other sang [Dm]low
And the other sang a [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o.

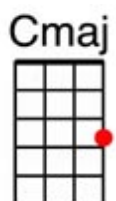


It was [Dm]upstairs, downstairs the lady went,
Put on her suit of [Am]leather-o,
And [C]there was the cry all a-[Am]round her [Dm]door;
“She’s away with the [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o”



Instrumental verse

It was [Dm]late that night when the lord came in,
Enquiring for his [Am]lady-o,
And the [C]servant girl, she [Am]says to the [Dm]lord;
“She’s away with the [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o”



“Then [Dm]saddle for me my milk-white steed
Me big horse is not [Am]speedy-o
And [C]I will ride and I’ll [Am]seek me [Dm]bride,
She’s away with the [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o”

Instrumental verse

Well, [Dm]he rode east and he rode west
He rode north and [Am]south also,
Until he [C]came to a [Am]wide open [Dm]field
It was there that he [C]spied his [Am]lady-[D]o.

Tell me [Dm]how could you leave your goosefeather bed
Your blankets strewn so [Am]comely-o.
[C]How could you leave your [Am]newly-wedded [Dm]lord
All for a [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o”

Well, [Dm]what care I for me goose feather bed?
For my blankets strewn so [Am]comely-o
[C]Tonight I lie in a [Am]wide-open [Dm]field
In the arms of a [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o”

Instrumental verse

Tell me [Dm]how could you leave your house and your land,
How could you leave your [Am]money-o?
[C]How could you leave your [Am]only-wedded [Dm]lord
All for the [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o?”

Well [Dm]what care I for me house and me land?
And what care I for my [Am]money-o?
{Single strums} I’d [C]rather have a kiss from the [Am]yellow gypsy’s [Dm]lips
I’m [Dm]away with the [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o”

Outro: Instrumental verse x2

Red Red Wine - Neil Diamond

(tacet)Red, red (C)wine (F)(G7) goes to my (C)head (F)(G7)
Makes me for-(C)get that (F)I (G7) still love her (F)so (G7)

Red, red (C)wine (F)(G7) it's up to (C)you (F)(G7)
All I can (C)do, I've (F)done (G7) but memories won't (F)go (G7)
Memories won't (C)go (F)(G7)

I'd have thought, that in (C)time
(F)Thoughts of you would leave my (C)head
I was (G7)wrong, now I (C)find
Just one (F)thing makes me for-(G7)get

Red, red (C)wine (F)(G7) stay close to (C)me (F)(G7)
Don't let me (C)be a-(F)lone (G7) it's tearin' a-(F)part (G7)
My blue, blue (C)heart (F)(G7)

I'd have thought, that in (C)time
(F)Thoughts of you would leave my (C)head
I was (G7)wrong, now I (C)find
Just one (F)thing makes me for-(G7)get

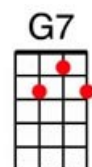
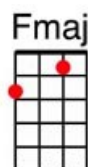
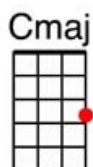
Red, red (C)wine (F)(G7) stay close to (C)me (F)(G7)
Don't let me (C)be a-(F)lone (G7) it's tearin' a-(F)part (G7)
My blue, blue (C)heart (F)(G7)

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

Red, red (C)wine (F)(G7) Stay close to (C)me (F)(G7)
Don't let me (C)be a-(F)lone (G7) It's tearin' a-(F)part (G7)
My blue, blue (C)heart (F)(G7)

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

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2015



Red Rose Café - The Fureys

[Gm] They come from the farms and the factories too
And they all soon forget who they [D7] are
The cares of today are soon washed away
As they sit at a stool by the [Gm] bar
The girl with green eyes in the Rolling Stones' shirt
Doesn't look like she works on the [Cm] land
The man at the end, he's a [Gm] very good friend
Of a [D7] man who sells cars second [Gm] hand.

[tacet] Down at the [G]Red Rose Café in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amster[D]dam
Everyone [C] shares in the songs and the [G] laughter
Everyone [D] there is so happy to be [Gm] there.

[Gm] The salesman laughs with a few pints of beer
And he tries not to speak about [D7] trade
The poet won't write any verses tonight
But he might sing a sweet seren[Gm]ade
So pull up a chair and forget about life
It's a good thing to do now and [Cm] then
And if you like it here, [Gm] I have an idea
To[D7]morrow, let's all meet a[Gm]gain

[tacet] Down at the [G]Red Rose Café in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amster[D]dam
Everyone [C] shares in the songs and the [G] laughter
Everyone [D] there is so happy to be [Gm] there

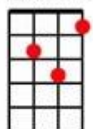
{Voices Only}

Down at the Red Rose Café in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amsterdam
Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter
Everyone there is so happy to be there.

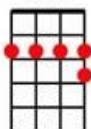
[tacet]Down at the [A]Red Rose Café in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amster[E7]dam
Everyone [D] shares in the songs and the [A] laughter
Everyone [E7] there is so happy to be [Am] there

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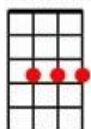
Gmin



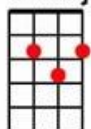
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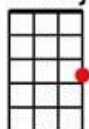
Cmin



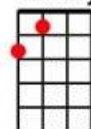
Gmaj



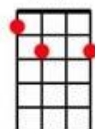
Cmaj



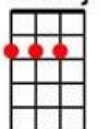
Amaj



E7



Dmaj



Return to Sender - Elvis Presley

[C]Return to [Am]sender, [Dm]return to [G7]sender
[C]I gave a letter to the [Am]post man
[Dm]He put it his [G7]sack
[C]Bright and early next [Am]morning
He [Dm]brought my [G7]letter [C]back

[Tacet]She wrote upon it [F]return to [G7]sender
[F]Address [G7]unknown
[F]No such [G7]number
[C]No such [C7]zone

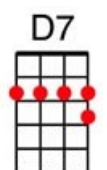
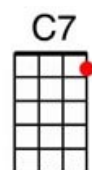
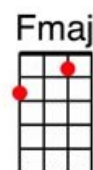
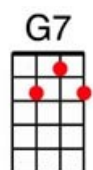
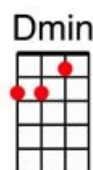
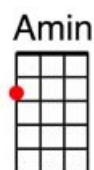
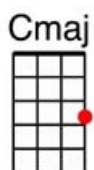
[F]We had a [G7]quarrel
[F]A lovers' [G7]spat
[D7]I'd write "I'm sorry"
But my letter keeps coming [G7]back

[C]So when I dropped it in the [Am]mailbox
[Dm]I sent it "Special [G7]D"
[C]Bright and early next [Am]morning
It [Dm]came right [G7]back to [C]me

[Tacet]She wrote upon it [F]return to [G7]sender
[F]Address [G7]unknown
[F]No such [G7]number
[C]No such [C7]zone

[F]This time I'm gonna take it myself
And put it right in her [C]hand
And [D7]if it comes back the very next day
[G7]Then I'll understand

[Tacet]The writing on it, [F]return to [G7]sender
[F]Address [G7]unknown
[F]No such [G7]number
[C]No such zone
[F]Return to [G7]sender, [F]Return to [G7]sender, [F]Return to [G7]sender, [C][G7][C]



Rhinestone Cowboy - Glen Campbell

Intro: Last 3 lines of verse

{tacet}I've been [C]walking these streets so long, singing the same old song
I know every crack in the dirty sidewalks of [G]Broadway [Gsus4] [G]
Where [F]hustle is the name of the game
And [Dm]nice guys get washed a[F]way like the snow and the [C]rain [F] [C]
There's been a [G]load of compromising
On the [F]road to my ho[C]rizon
But [F]I'm gonna be where the [Dm]lights are shining on [G]me [Dm] [G]

Chorus:

Like a [F]rhine[G]stone [C]cowboy [F] [C]
Riding [C]out on a horse in a [Cmaj7]star spangled rode[G]o [C] [G]
Like a [F]rhine[G]stone [C]cowboy [F] [C]
Getting [C]cards & letters from [Cmaj7]people I don't even [G]know [Gsus4]
And [G]offers coming over the [F]phone

I [C]really don't mind the rain
And smiles can hide all the pain
You're down while taking the train that's taking the [G]long way [Gsus4] [G]
And I [F]dream of things I'll do
With a [Dm]subway token and a [F]dollar tucked inside my [C]shoe [F][C]

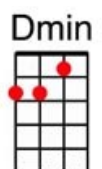
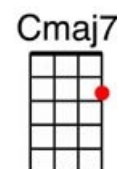
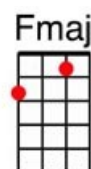
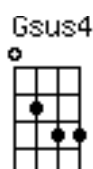
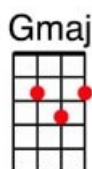
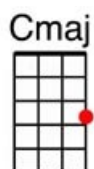
There'll been a [G]load of compromising
On the [F]road to my ho[C]rizon
But [F]I'm gonna be where the [Dm]lights are shining on [G]me [Dm] [G]

Chorus:

Like a [F]rhine[G]stone [C]cowboy [F] [C]
Riding [C]out on a horse in a [Cmaj7]star spangled rode[G]o [C] [G]
Like a [F]rhine[G]stone [C]cowboy [F] [C]
Getting [C]cards & letters from [Cmaj7]people I don't even [G]know [Gsus4]
And [G]offers coming over the [F]phone

Chorus:

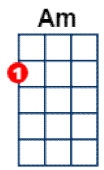
Like a [F]rhine[G]stone [C]cowboy [F] [C]
Riding [C]out on a horse in a [Cmaj7]star spangled rode[G]o [C] [G]
Like a [F]rhine[G]stone [C]cowboy [F] [C]
Getting [C]cards & letters from [Cmaj7]people I don't even [G]know [Gsus4]
And [G]offers coming over the [F]phone [C]



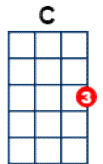
Rhythm of the Rain

Intro:-

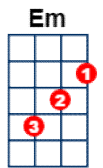
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a [G7] lone a [C] gain [G7]



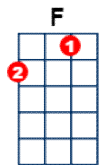
[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a [G7] lone a [C] gain [G7]



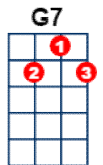
[C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart



[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]



[C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart



[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a [G7] lone a [C] gain

Rock 'n Roll Is King - ELO

[C]Listen everybody let me tell you 'bout the rock 'n' roll
Feel that rhythm and it's really gonna thrill your [G7]soul
She said [F]come along with me, to a [C]land of make believe
She said wama-lama-bama-lama [G7]rock 'n' roll is [C]king

[C]She loves that rock 'n' roll and she plays it all night long
That's all she ever tells me when I call her on the tele-[G7]phone
She says [F]feel that jumpin' beat, and [C]git up on your feet
She says wama-lama-bama-lama [G7]rock 'n' roll is [C]king

Oh let those [F]guitars [C]play
Play for [G7]me play for [C]me
Oh let that [F]song ring [C]out
That's [D7]how it's meant to [G7]be

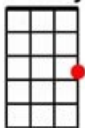
It [C]rolls like a train that's comin' on down the track
She rolled over Beethoven and she gave Tchaikovsky [G7]back
She [F]loves that drivin' beat, she goes [C]dancin' on down the street
She said wama-lama-bama-lama [G7]rock 'n' roll is [C]king

Instrumental verse

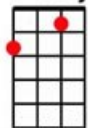
Oh let those [F]guitars [C]play
Play for [G7]me play for [C]me
Oh let that [F]song ring [C]out
That's [D7]how it's meant to [G7]be

When [C]she comes around and I'm listenin' to the radio
She says you can't do that 'cause all I wanna do is rock 'n' [G7]roll
Now [F]here I'm gonna stay where that [C]music starts to play
She says wama-lama-bama-lama [G7]rock 'n' roll is [C]king
She says wama-lama-bama-lama [G7]rock 'n' roll is [C]king
She says wama-lama-bama-lama [G7]rock 'n' roll is [C]king [G7][C]

Cmaj



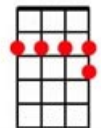
Fmaj



G7



D7



Rollin' in My Sweet Baby's Arms

Instrumental 1st verse

Chorus: [C]Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, rollin' in my sweet baby's [G7]arms
[C]Lay around the shack till the [F]mail train comes back
I'm [C]rollin' in my [G7]sweet baby's [C]arms

Instrumental chorus with kazoos

I [C]ain't gonna work on the railroad, I ain't gonna work on the [G7]farm
I'll [C]lay around the shack till the [F]mail train comes back
I'm [C]rollin' in my [G7]sweet baby's [C]arms

[C]Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, rollin' in my sweet baby's [G7]arms
[C]Lay around the shack till the [F]mail train comes back
I'm [C]rollin' in my [G7]sweet baby's [C]arms

Instrumental chorus with kazoos

Now [C]where was you last Friday night, while I was lyin' in [G7]jail
[C]Walkin' the streets with a-[F]nother man
You [C]wouldn't even [G7]go my [C]bail

[C]Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, rollin' in my sweet baby's [G7]arms
[C]Lay around the shack till the [F]mail train comes back
I'm [C]rollin' in my [G7]sweet baby's [C]arms

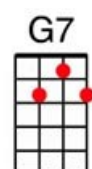
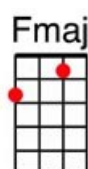
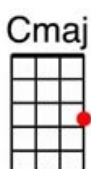
Instrumental chorus with kazoos

I [C]know your parent don't like me, they drove me away from your [G7]door
If I [C]had my life to live [F]over again,
I [C]wouldn't go [G7]there any [C]more

[C]Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, rollin' in my sweet baby's [G7]arms
[C]Lay around the shack till the [F]mail train comes back
I'm [C]rollin' in my [G7]sweet baby's [C]arms

[C]Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms rollin' in my sweet baby's [G7]arms
[C]Lay around the shack till the [F]mail train comes back
I'm [C]rollin' in my [G7]sweet baby's [C]arms [G7][C]

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2015



Runaround Sue Dion and the Belmonts

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5LPzYO_ZpE4 (play along with capo at 1st fret)

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

[C] Here's my story it's sad but true [Am] it's about a girl that I once knew
[F] She took my love then ran around [G] with every single guy in town

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh

[C] Yeah I should have known it from the very start

[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart

[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you

[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Her amazing lips and the smile on her face

The [Am] touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace

[F] So if you don't want to cry like I do [G] keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh

[F] She like to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down

Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows

[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows

[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say

[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh

[F] She like to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down

Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows

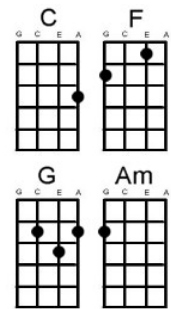
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows

[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say

[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh [C]



Runaway Del Shannon

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5OwkQPSslxc&feature=related> (play along in this key with this live version. Capo at first fret required to play along with original recording))

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

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong

With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong

[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of

The things we've done to[F]gether

While our hearts were [E7] young

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain

[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery

And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder

[A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away

And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay

My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway [E7]

Instrumental: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain

[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery

And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder

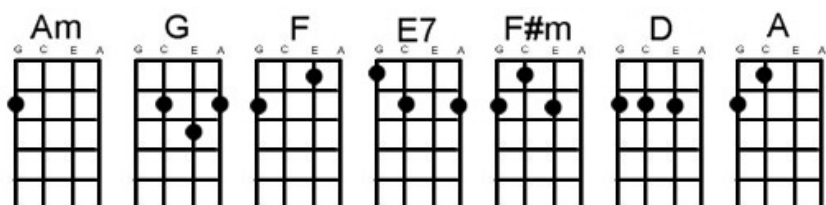
[A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away

And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay

My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway

[D] Run run run run [A] runaway

[D] Run run run run [A] runaway



San Francisco Bay Blues – Jesse Fuller

Intro: 1st Verse

I got the (G) blues from my baby

Left me(C) by the San Francisco (G) Bay (G7)

The (C) ocean liner took her so far a (G) way (G7)

(C) Didn't mean to treat her so (C#dim) bad

she was the (G) best girl I ever have(E7) had

She(A) said goodbye, made me cry - (D7)[stop!] I wanna lay down and die

I (G) ain't got a nickel and I (C) don't have a lousy (G) dime (G7)

And if she (C) don't come back, think I 'm gonna lose my (B7) mind

I f she (C) ever comes back to stay

it's gonna (G) be another brand new (E7) day

(A) Walkin' with my baby down (D7) by the San Francisco (G) Bay (D7)

Instrumental with kazoo: 1st two verses

(G)Sittin' down (C)looking from my (G)back door

(G)wonderin' which (C)way to (G) go (G7)

(C) Woman I 'm so crazy 'bout

(C#dim) she don't love me no (G)more

(C) Think I 'll catch me a freight train (G) cos I 'm feeling (E7) blue

(A) Ride all the way to the end of the line (D7)[stop!] thinkin' only of you

(G) Meanwhile (C) in another (G) city

(G) just about to (C) go in- (G) sane (G7)

(C) Thought I heard my baby, Lord

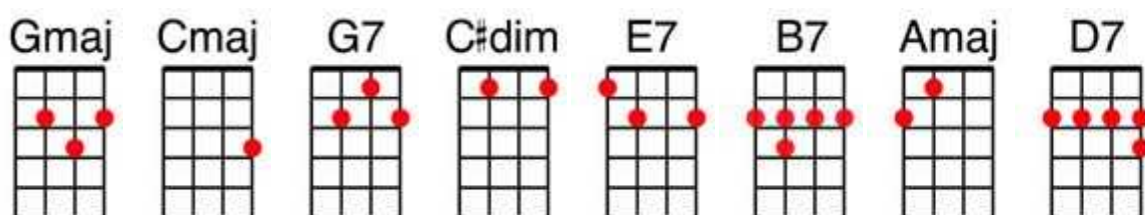
the (B7) way she used to call my name

And if I (C) ever get back to stay

it's gonna (G) be another brand new (E7) day

(A) Walkin' with my baby down (D7) by the San Francisco (G) Bay hey (E7)

(A) Walkin' with my baby down (D7) by the San Francisco (G) Bay (Gb)(G)



SEA CRUISE - Frankie Ford

(C) Old man rhythm gets in my shoes..
It's no use sitting and singin' the blues.

So (G) be my guest, you got nothin' to lose..

(C) Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

(C) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby.. Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby

(G) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby...

(C) Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

(F) Feel like jumpin, baby won't you join me, (C) please?

I (F) don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended (G) knees (G7)

I (C) got to get to rockin', got my hat off the rack....

I got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back.

So (G) be my guest, you got nothin' to lose..

(C) Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

(C) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee,, baby.. Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby

(G) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby

(C) Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

I (C) got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'

My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time.

So (G) be my guest, you got nothin' to lose..

(C) Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

(C) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby.. Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby

(G) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby...

(C) Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

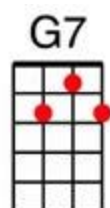
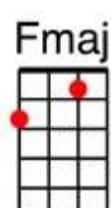
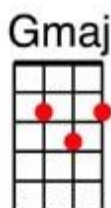
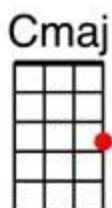
(F) Feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me, (C) please?

(F) don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended (G) knees (G7)

(C) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby.. Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby.

(G) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby...

(C) Won't you let me take you on a [single hits] (C*) SEA (C*) CRUISE?



SEA OF HEARTBREAK

[F]The lights in the [Dm] harbour [Bb] - don't shine for [C7] me
[F] I'm like a [Dm] lost ship [Bb] - adrift on the [C7] sea [Stop]
Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness
Memories of [F] your caress so di-[F7]vine
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears {Stop}
Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak [C7]ho

[F] How did I [Dm] lose you, [Bb] - oh where did I [C7] fail?
[F] Why did you [Dm] leave me, [Bb] - always to [C7] sail [Stop]
This sea [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness
Memories of [F] your caress so di-[F7]vine
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears [Stop]
Sea of [F] heartbreak [F7]

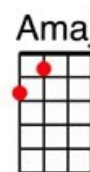
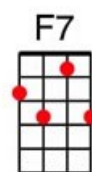
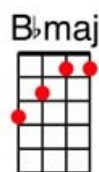
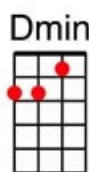
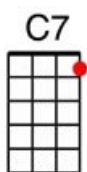
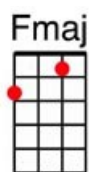
[Bb] Oh what I'd give to [F] sail back to [Dm] shore
[Bb] Back to your arms once [A] more [C7]

[F] Come to my [Dm] rescue, [Bb] - come here to [C7] me
[F] Take me and [Dm] keep me [Bb] - away from the [C7] sea {Stop}

That sea [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness
Memories of [F] your caress so di-[F7]vine
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears {Stop}

Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness
Memories of [F] your caress so di-[F7]vine
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears
Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha
Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha
Sea of [F] heartbreak [Stop]

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2014



Shake, Rattle and Roll

[C] Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans
Well get [F] out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and [C] pans
Go [G7] roll my breakfast 'cause [F] I'm a hungry [C] man
[C] Wearing those dresses, your hair done up so nice
[F] Wearing those dresses, your hair done up so [C] nice
You [G7] look so warm but your [F] heart is cold as [C] ice.

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] shake, rattle and roll
Well you [G7] never do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul.

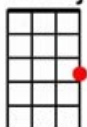
[C] I'm like a one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood store
I'm like a [F] one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood [C] store
Well I can [G7] look at you, tell you [F] ain't no child no [C] more.
I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know
I [F] believe you're doin' me wrong and now I [C] know
The [G7] more I work, the [F] faster my money [C] goes.

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll
You [G7] don't do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul.

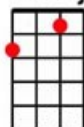
[C] I believe to my soul you're the devil in nylon hose
I bel[F]ieve to my soul you're the devil in nylon [C] hose
Well the [G7] more I work the [F] faster my money [C] goes
I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll
You [G7] don't do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul.

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll
Well you [G7] won't do right to [F] save your doggone [C] soul [G7][C]

Cmaj



Fmaj



G7



Shimmy Like My Sister Kate – 1915

[C6][C#dim][G6][E7][A7][D7][G]

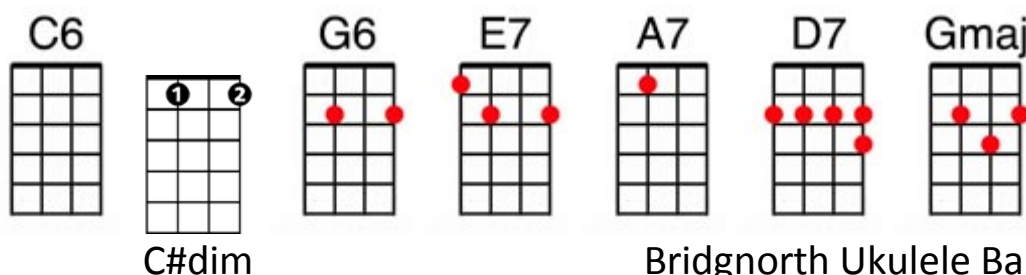
[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;
[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.
My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,
How [G]{STOP} sister Kate could do it so nice, n o w...
[D7] All the boys in the neighbourhood
Knew [G]Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good
Well [C6] I may be [C#dim]late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A7]shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.
O [E7]yeah, [A7] shake it like my [D7] sister [G]Kate.

Instrumental verse omitting last line but including {STOPS}

[D7]If I could shimmy like my Kate
I'd [G]never stay home, stay out too late
I'd [D7]get my stuff about high as a kite
You [G]{STOP}know I do it for you every night, n o w...
[D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood,
Knew [G]Katie could shimmy and it's mighty good
Well [C6] I may be [C#dim]late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A7]shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.
O [E7]yeah, [A7] shake it like my [D7] sister [G]Kate.

Instrumental verse omitting last line but including {STOPS}

[D7]I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;
[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.
My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,
How [G]{STOP} sister Kate could do it so nice n o w...
[D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood
Knew [G]Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good
Well [C6] I may be [C#dim]late, but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A7]shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.
O [E7]yeah, [A7] shake it like my [D7] sister [G]Kate.
That's [E7]right, [A7]shimmy.....like my [D7]sister.....[G]Kate.



Silver Machine - Hawkwind

Instrumental First Verse

(F)I just took a (G)ride
In a silver ma-(Bb)chine
And I'm still feeling (C)mean

Do you (F)want to ride
See yourself going (G)by
The other side of the (Bb)sky
I got a silver ma-[C]chine

It (F)flies , sideways through (G)time
It's an electric (Bb)line
To your Zodiac (C)sign

(C) I've (Bb) got a (C) silver ma-(Bb)chine
(C) I've (Bb) got a (C) silver ma-(Bb)chine
(C) I've (Bb) got a (C) silver ma-(Bb)chine
(C) I've got a silver machine

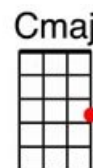
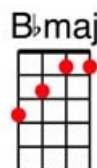
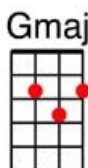
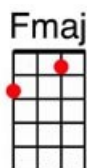
It (F)flies, out of a (G)dream
It's antiseptically (Bb)clean
You're gonna know where I've (C)been

Do you (F)want to ride
See yourself going (G)by
The other side of the (Bb)sky
I got a silver ma-(C)chine

I said (F)I just took a (G)ride
In a silver ma-(Bb)chine
And I'm still feeling (C)mean

It (F)flies, sideways through (G)time
It's an electric (Bb)line
To your Zodiac (C) sign
(C) I've (Bb) got a (C) silver ma-(Bb)chine (Repeat to fade and end on (F))

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017



Singing The Blues - Guy Mitchell

[G7] Well, I [C]never felt more like [F]singin' the blues
'Cause [C]I never thought
that [G7]I'd ever lose, your [F]love dear
[G7]Why'd you do me that [C]way [F-C-G7]

I [C]never felt more like [F]cryin' all night
When [C]everything's wrong,
And [G7]nothin' ain't right with[F]out you
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C-C7]

The [F]moon and stars no [C]longer shine
The [F]dream is gone I [C]thought was mine
There's [F]nothing left for [C]me to do
But {tacet} cry over [G7]you

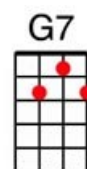
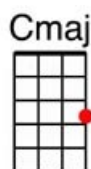
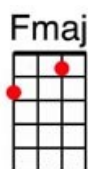
Well I [C]never felt more like [F]runnin' away
But [C]why should I go,
'Cause [G7]I couldn't stay, [F]without you
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C-G7]

Whistle verse

The [F]moon and stars no [C]longer shine
The [F]dream is gone I [C]thought was mine
There's [F]nothing left for [C]me to do
But {tacet} cry over [G7]you

Well I [C]never felt more like [F]runnin' away
But [C]why should I go,
'Cause [G7]I couldn't stay, [F]without you
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C]

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017



Sloop John B

We [D]come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [A7]roam.
Drinkin' all [D]night, [D7]got into a [G]fight [Em]
Well, I [D]feel so broke up, [A7]I want to go [D]home

[D]So hoist up the John B's sails, See how the main sail sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [A7]home
Let me go [D]home, [D7]I want to go [G]home, yeah [Em]yeah
Well, I [D]feel so broke up, [A7]I want to go [D]home

The [D]first mate, he got drunk, broke up the captain's trunk
The Constable had to come and take him a-[A7]way
Sheriff John [D]Stone, [D7]why don't you leave me a-[G]lone, yeah [Em]yeah
Well, I [D]feel so broke up, [A7]I want to go [D]home

[D]So hoist up the John B's sails. See how the main sail sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [A7]home
Let me go [D]home, [D7]I want to go [G]home, yeah [Em]yeah
Well, I [D]feel so broke up, [A7]I want to go [D]home

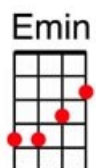
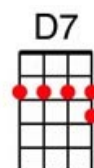
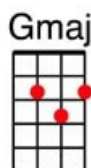
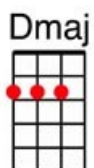
Well, the [D]poor cook he caught the fits. Threw away all of my grits
Then he took and he ate up all of my [A7]corn
Let me go [D]home, [D7]why don't you let me go [G]ho- [Em]-ome?
This [D]is the worst trip [A7]I've ever been [D]on

[D]So hoist up the John B's sails. See how the main sail sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [A7]home
Let me go [D]home, [D7]I want to go [G]home, yeah [Em]yeah
Well, I [D]feel so broke up, [A7]I want to go [D]home

Repeat Chorus

{slowly} Well, I [D]feel so broke up, [A7]I want to go [D]home.

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2015



Something Stupid Nancy Sinatra (with Frank Sinatra)

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=1l0uU7AgQks>

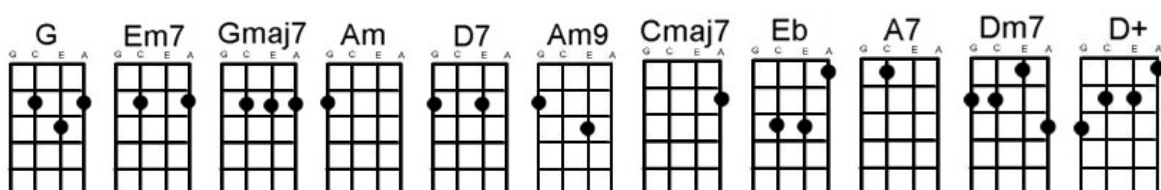
[G] I know I stand in [Em7] line until you [Gmaj7] think
You have the [G] time to spend an [Am] evening with [D7] me [Am9] [D7]
And [Am] if we go some [D7] place to dance
I [Am9] know that there's a [D7] chance
You won't be [Gmaj7] leaving with me [Em7] [Gmaj7]
And [G] afterwards we [Dm7] drop into a [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 de[G7]spise
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 be[D7]fore [Am] [D+]

[G] I 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 a [Gmaj7] lone with you [Em7] [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

Instrumental: [G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [G] [Am] [D7] [Am9] [D7]
[Am] [D7] [Am9] [D7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [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]
I [G] love you [Eb] I [G] love you [Eb] I [G] love you [Eb] [G]



Spider and the Fly - Rolling Stones

Intro: Instrumental verse

(A)Sittin' thinkin' sinkin' drinkin'
Wondering what I'd do when I'm (A7)through tonight
(D)Smoking moping, (D7)maybe just hopin',
(A)Some little girl will (A7)pass on (A)by
Don't (E7)wanna be alone but I (D)love my girl at (D7)home
Re-(A)membering what my (A7)little girl (E7)said

She said, (A)"My, my, my don't tell lies, keep fidelity in your (A7)head
(D)My my my, (D7)don't tell lies.
(A)When you're done you (A7)should go to (A)bed
(E7)Don't say "Hi", like a (D)spider to a (D7)fly
(A)Jump right a-(A7)head and you're (E7)dead"

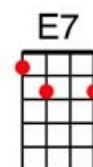
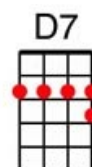
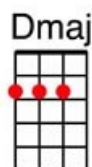
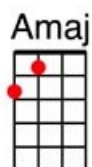
(A)Sit up, fed up, low down go round
Down to the bar at the (A7)place I'm at
(D)Sitting drinking, super- (D7)ificially thinking,
(A)About the rinsed-out (A7)blonde on my (A)left
(E7)Then I said, "Hi" like a (D)spider to a (D7)fly
(A)Remembering what my (A7)little girl (E7)said

Instrumental verse

She was (A)common, flirty, she looked about thirty
I would have run away but I was (A7)on my own
She (D)told me later she's a ma-(D7)chine operator
She (A)said she liked the way I held the (A7)micro-(A)phone
I (E7)said my, my, like the (D)spider to the (D7)fly
(A)Jump right a-(A7)head in my (E7)web

Instrumental verse end on (A7)

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017



Star of the County Down

(Dm)Near Banbridge town, in the (F)County (C)Down, one (Dm)morning in (C)July
Down a (Dm)boreen green came a (F)sweet coll-(C)een
And she (Dm)smiled as she (C)passed me (Dm)by
She (F)looked so sweet from her (C)two white feet
To the (Dm)sheen of her nut-brown (C)hair
Such a (Dm)coaxing elf, I'd to (F)shake my-(C)self
To make (Dm)sure I was (C)really (Dm)there.

Chorus:

From (F)Bantry Bay up to (C)Derry Quay, and from (Dm)Galway to Dublin (C)town
No (Dm)maid I've seen like the (F)sweet coll-(C)een
That I (Dm)met in the (C)County (Dm)Down.

As she (Dm)onward sped, I (F)shook my (C)head, and I (Dm)gazed with a feeling (C)rare
(Dm)And says I, to a (F) passer-(C)by
"Who's the (Dm)maid with the nut-(C)brown (Dm)hair?"
He (F)smiled at me, and with (C)pride says he, "That's the (Dm)gem of Ireland's (C)crown.
Young (Dm)Rosie Mc-Cann from the (F)banks of the (C)Bann
She's the (Dm)Star of the (C)County (Dm)Down."

Chorus

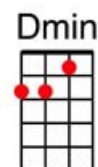
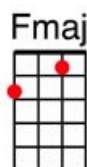
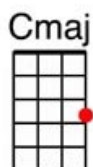
I've (Dm)travelled a bit, but (F)never was (C)hit, since my (Dm)roving career be-(C)gan
But (Dm)fair and square I sur-(F)rendered (C)there
To the (Dm)charms of young (C)Rose Mc-(Dm)Cann.
I'd a (F)heart to let and no (C)tenant yet, did I (Dm)meet with in shawl or (C)gown
But (Dm)in she went and I (F)asked no (C)rent
From the (Dm)Star of the (C)County (Dm)Down.

Chorus

At the (Dm)crossroads fair, I'll be (F)surely (C)there
And I'll (Dm)dress in my Sunday (C)clothes
With my (Dm)shoes shone bright and my (F)head up-(C)right
And a (Dm)smile from my nut-(C)brown (Dm)Rose.
No (F)pipe I'll smoke, no (C)horse I'll yoke, though with (Dm)rust my plow turns (C)brown
Till a (Dm)smiling bride by my (F)own fire-(C)side
Sits the (Dm)Star of the (C)County (Dm)Down.

Chorus, playing last line slowly

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2015



Stray Cat Strut – The Stray Cats

[Am] ooh [G] ooh [F] ooh [E7] ooh [Am] ooh [G] ooh [F] ooh [E7] ooh **X2**

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

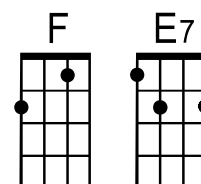
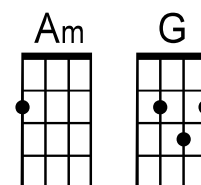
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

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

[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care

I [Am] strut right by with my tail in the air



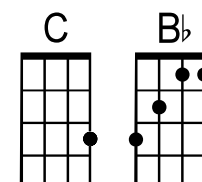
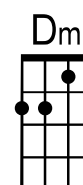
[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies [A7] cat

I'm a [Dm] feline Casa[C]nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that

Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man

I [Dm] Get my dinner from a garbage can

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



[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a [Am]round

I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

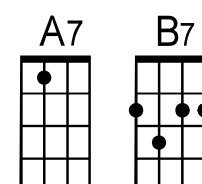
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night

[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry

[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy

I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild

But I [Am] got cat class and I got cat style



[Am] ooh [G] ooh [F] ooh [E7] ooh [Am] ooh [G] ooh [F] ooh [E7] ooh **X2**

Repeat last verse

End on [Am]

Stuck In The Middle With You Stealer's Wheel

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OMAlsqvTh7g> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

Intro riff: (strum all strings, play twice)

[C] Well I don't know why I came here tonight

I got the feeling that something ain't right

I'm so [F7] scared in case I fall off my chair

And [C] I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right

Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

[C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you

And I'm wondering what it is I should do

It's so [F7] hard to keep this smile from my face

Losing con[C]trol yeah I'm all over the place

[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right

Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

Well you [F] started out with nothin

And you're proud that you're a self made man [C]

And your [F] friends they all come crawlin

Slap you on the back and say [C] please....[Gm7] please.....[C] [C]

[C] Trying to make some sense of it all

But I can see that it makes no sense at all

Is it [F7] cool to go to sleep on the floor

'Cause I [C] don't think that I can take any more

[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right

Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

Well you [F] started out with nothin

And you're proud that you're a self made man [C]

And your [F] friends they all come crawlin

Slap you on the back and say [C] please....[Gm7] please.....[C] [C]

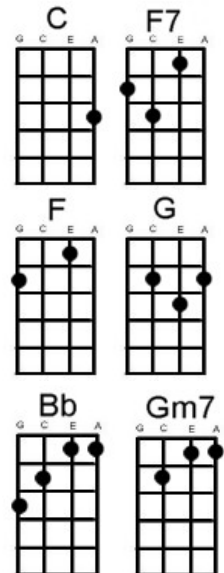
Repeat verse 1 and chorus

Coda: [C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you

Stuck in the middle with you here I am stuck in the middle with you [C][C]

A	7	5	3	1	0	1
E	8	6	5	3	3	3
C	0	0	0	0	0	0
G	0	0	0	0	0	0

Riff can also be played in 1st,
2nd and 4th line of verses



Alternative chords at
"Please.....please"

C: G0C0E8A7

Gm7: G0C0E6A5

Stumblin' In - Chris Norman and Suzi Quatro

Intro: 1st Verse (##)

Chorus: *{tacet}* Our love is a-[Am]live, [D]and so we be-[G]gin [Em]
Foolishly [Am]laying our hearts on the [D]table, stumblin' [G]in [Em]
Our love is a [Am]flame, [D]burning with-[G]in [Em]
Now and [Am]then firelight will [D]catch us, stumblin' [G]in [Em]

##Wherever you [Am]go, [D]whatever you [G]do [Em]
You know these [Am]reckless thoughts of [D]mine are following [G]you [Em]
I'm falling for [Am]you, [D]whatever you [G]do [Em]
'Cos baby you've [Am]shown me so many [D]things that I never [G]knew [Em]
Whatever it [Am]takes, [D]baby I'll do it for [G]you *{stop}*

{tacet} Our love is a-[Am]live, [D]and so we be-[G]gin [Em]
Foolishly [Am]laying our hearts on the [D]table, stumblin' [G]in [Em]
Our love is a [Am]flame, burning with-[G]in [Em]
Now and [Am]then firelight will [D]catch us, stumblin' [G]in [Em]

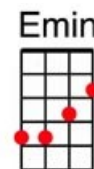
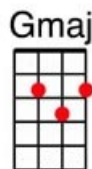
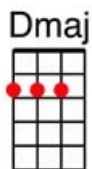
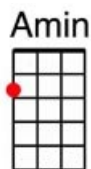
You were so [Am]young, [D]and I was so [G]free [Em]
I may been [Am]young, but baby that's [D]not what I wanted to [G]be [Em]
Well you were the [Am]one, [D]oh why was it [G]me [Em]
'Cos baby you've [Am]shown me so many [D]things that I've never [G]seen [Em]
Whatever you [Am]need, [D]baby, you've got it from [G]me *{stop}*

{tacet} Our love is a-[Am]live, [D]and so we be-[G]gin [Em]
Foolishly [Am]laying our hearts on the [D]table, stumblin' [G]in [Em]
Our love is a [Am]flame, [D]burning with-[G]in [Em]
Now and [Am]then firelight will [D]catch us, stumblin' [G]in [Em]

Stumblin' [Am]in, [D]stumblin' [G]in [Em]
Foolishly [Am]laying our hearts on the [D]table, stumblin' [G]in [Em]
Ah stumblin' [Am]in, [D]mm stumblin' [G]in [Em]
Now and [Am]then firelight will [D]catch us, stumblin' [G]in [Em]

Oh stumblin' [Am]in, [D]I'm stumblin' [G]in [Em]
Foolishly [Am]laying our hearts on the [D]table, stumblin' [G]in [Em]
Whoa stumblin' [Am]in, [D]Ah stumblin' [G]in [Em]
I'm stumblin' [Am]in, [D]keep on stumblin' [G]in [Em]
Now and [Am]then firelight will [D]catch us, stumblin' [G]in [Em]
[Am] [D] [G] [D] [G]

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017



Sweet Caroline – Neil Diamond

Intro: | G7 | G7 | G7 | G7 | G7 | G7 | G7 | C / C / C / C /

[C] Where it began [F] I can't begin to know it
[C] But then I know it's growing [G7] strong
[C] Was in the spring, [F] and spring became a summer
[C] Who'd have believe you'd come a [G7] long

[C] Hands [C6] touching hands
[G] Reaching out [F] touching me.. touching [G] you

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G7] good
[C] I feel in-[F]clined - to believe they never [G7] would
[F] But [Em] now [Dm] I'm

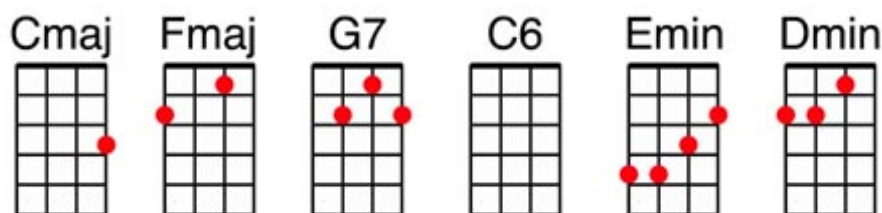
[C] Look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely
[C] We fill it up with only [G7] two
[C] And when I hurt [F] hurting runs off my shoulders
[C] How can I hurt when holding [G7] you

[C] Warm – [C6] touching warm
[G] Reachin' out [F] touching me.. touching [G] you

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G7] good
[C] I feel in-[F]clined - to believe they never [G7] would
[F] Oh [Em] no [Dm] no

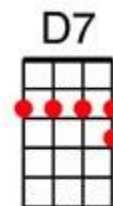
| G7 | G7 | G7 | G7 | G7 | G7 | G7 |

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G7] good
[C] I feel in-[F]clined - to believe they never [G7] would
[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line Good times never seemed so [G7] good
[C] I feel in-[F]clined - to believe they never [G7] would. Sweet Caro-[C]line

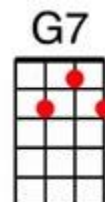


Sweet Georgia Brown (1925)

[D7]No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.
[G7]Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.
[C7]They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F]why, you know I don't [A7]lie



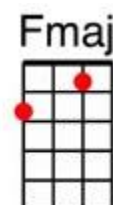
[D7]It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town.
[G7]Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down.
[Dm]Fellas [A7]she can't get Must be [Dm]fellas [A7]she ain't met.
[F]Georgia claimed her,
[D7]Georgia named her,
[G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.



(Hushed)[D7]No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.
[G7]Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.
[C7]They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F]why, you know I don't [A7]lie

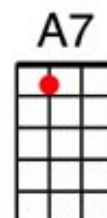


(Louder)[D7]All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7]They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.
[Dm]Fellas, [A7]tip your hats. [Dm]Oh boy, ain't [A7] she the cats?
[F]Who's that mister, [D7]tain't her sister,
It's [G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.

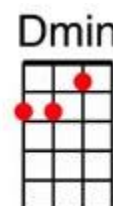


(Instrumental Verse)

D7]No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.
[G7]Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.
[C7]They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F]why, you know I don't [A7]lie



D7]All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7]They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.
[Dm]Fellas, [A7]tip your hats. [Dm]Oh boy, ain't [A7] she the cats?
[F]Who's that mister, [D7]tain't her sister,
It's [G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.



(Slowly)It's [G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.

Swinging On A Star

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star?
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] Or would you rather be a [G] *mule*?

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears
[G] Kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears.
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D7] brain is weak
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D7] stubborn streak
And by the [G] way, if you [C] hate to go to [G] school. [E7]
[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule.

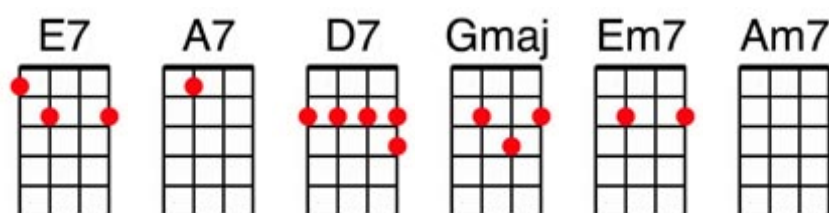
Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star?
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] Or would you rather be a [G] *pig*?

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible [G] disgrace.
He [A7] has no manners when he [D7] eats his food
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and [D7] extremely rude
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig.

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star?
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] Or would you rather be a [G] *fish*?

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything, but [G] swim in a [C] brook,
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book.
To [A7] fool the people is his [D7] only thought
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery, he [D7] still gets caught
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]
[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish.

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few.
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you
[D7] You can be better than you [G] are, [Gb] [G] [Em7]
[Am7] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star. [Gb]



Tainted Love

Soft Cell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQ5_QxwFjNI Capo 2

Intro – (2 strums each) [Am] [C] [F] [C] x2

Some [Am] times [C] I [F] feel... I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Run a [F] way... I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Get a [F] way... from the [C] pain you
[Am] Drive in [C] to the [F] heart of [C] me

The [Am] love [C] we [F] share [C] seems to
[Am] Go [C] no [F] where [C] and I've
[Am] Lost [C] my [F] light [C] for I
[Am] Toss and turn, I can't [C] sleep at night

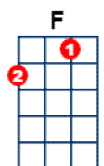
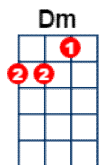
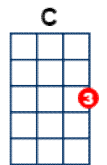
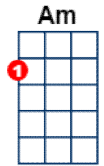
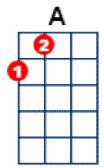
[A] Once I ran to you... [C] now I run from you
[F] This tainted love you're given... I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you
[Am] Take my tears and that's not nearly
[Am] All... [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

[Am] Now [C] I [F] know... I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Run a [F] way... I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Get a [F] way... [C] you don't
[Am] Really want any [C] more from me
To [Am] make [C] things [F] right you [C] need
Some [Am] one... to [C] hold you [F] tight [C] and you
[Am] Think love [C] is to [F] pray [C] but I'm
[Am] Sorry, I don't [C] pray that way

[A] Once I ran to you... [C] now I run from you
[F] This tainted love you're given... I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you
[Am] Take my tears and that's not nearly
[Am] All... [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

Don't [Am] touch [C] me... [F] please I [C] cannot
[Am] Stand the [C] way you [F] tease [C]
I [Am] love you though you [C] hurt me [F] so [C] now I'm
[Am] Going to pack my [C] things and go

[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Touch me baby... [F] tainted [C] love (repeat and fade)



Teach Your Children

Graham Nash

Crosby Stills Nash and Young - From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

www.scorpexuke.com

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M_hYdywoV_Q

[D] You who are on the [G] road
Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by [A7-2]
And [D] so become your [G]self
Because the [D] past is just a [A] goodbye

[D] Teach your children [G] well
Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by [A7-2]
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by

[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 [G] [A]
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [A7-2]

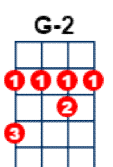
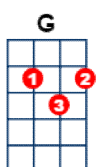
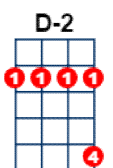
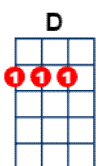
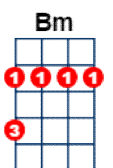
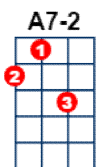
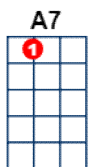
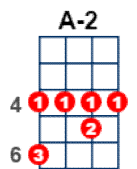
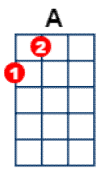
And [D] you of tender [G] years
Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by [A7]*
And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth
They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die

[D] Teach your parents [G] well
Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by [A7-2]
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by

[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 [G] [A]
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [D]

Experiment ?

[A-2] [D-2] [G-2]



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

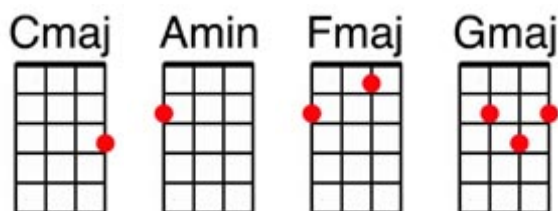
[F]I wanna hold her, wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
[G]Get teenage kicks right through the night

[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]

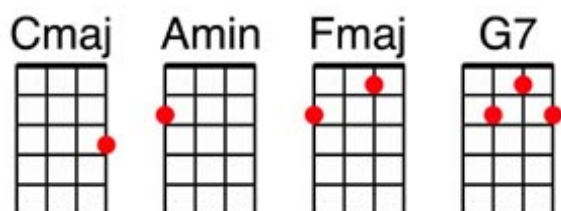
[C]One day I [Am]feel so happy, [F]next day I [G7]feel so sad
[C]I guess I'll [Am]learn to take [F]the good [G7]with the bad
[C]Each night I [Am]ask the [F]stars up a[G7]bove
[C]{Stop} Why must I be a teenager in love? [C7]

[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]



Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2013

Tell Him

The Exciters

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=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

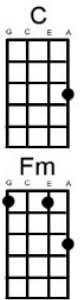
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] the very part of you

[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

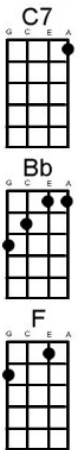
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] always by your side

[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]

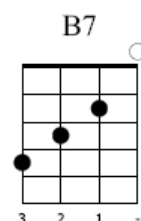
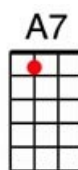
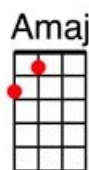
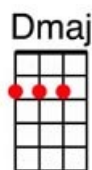
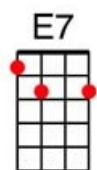
[E7]Well, [D]that'll be the day, when you say goodbye
Yes, [A]that'll be the day, when you make me [A7]cry
You [D]say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]that'll be the da-a-[E7]ay when I [A]die

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



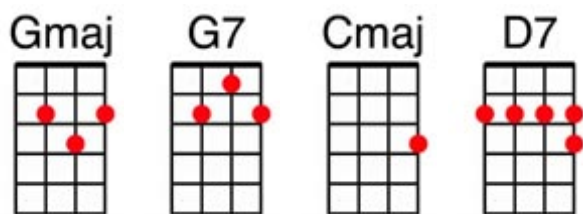
That's Alright Mama - Elvis

[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

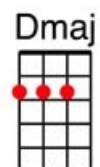
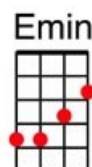
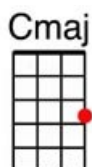
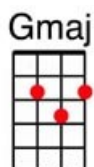
We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags
We had [G] two million [Em] barrels of [D] stones
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses [C] hides
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones
We had [G] five million hogs, and [D] six million dogs, [G] seven million barrels of [D] 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

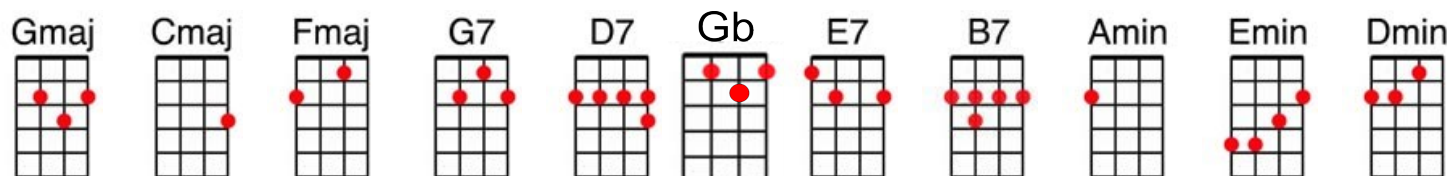
[C]Who knows how much [F]further we'll go [C]on
Maybe I'll be [D7]sorry when you're [G]gone [Gb]
[E7]I'll take my [Am]chances [G7]I forgot how [C]nice ro-[C7]mance is
[F]I haven't [Dm]been there for the [G]longest [C]time

[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]forn-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

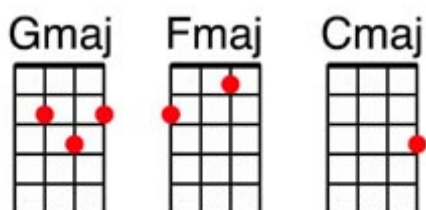
I have shipped on a Yankee [F]sailing [C]ship,
Davy Crockett is her [G]name,
And her [C]Captain's name was [F]Bur-[C]gess,
And they say that she's a [G]floating [C]hell

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



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}

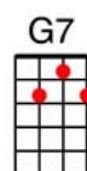
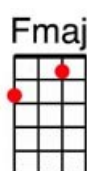
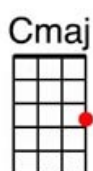
Thinking of [G7] things, like a walk in the park
[C] Things, like a kiss in the dark. [G7] Things, like a sailboat ride
[C] {stop} What about the night we cried?
[F] Things, like a lovers vow, [C] things that we don't do now
[G7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do

[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

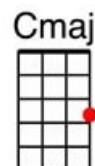
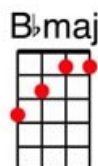
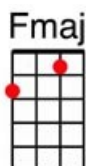
Chorus: Ain't a-gonna (Bb)need this house no longer,
 ain't a-gonna (F)need this house no more
 Ain't got (C)time to fix the shingles,
 ain't got (F)time to fix the floor
 Ain't got (Bb)time to oil the hinges,
 nor to (F)mend no windowpane
 Ain't a-gonna (C)need this house no longer,
 she's a-gettin'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



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

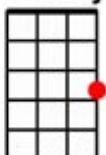
Instrumental verse with kazoos

Repeat song from beginning then extra chorus:

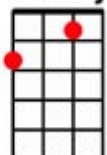
Chorus:

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]

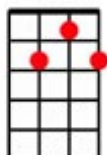
Cmaj



Fmaj



G7

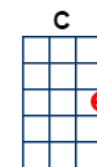
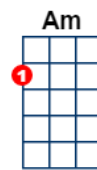


The Times They Are A-Changin'

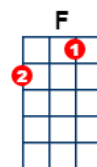
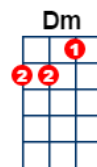
Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e7qQ6_RV4VQ in G

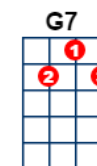
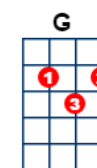
Come [C] gather 'round [Am] people, wher[F]ever you [C] roam
And ad[C]mit that the [Dm] waters a[F]round you have [G7] grown
And a[C]ccept it that [Am] soon you'll be [F] drenched to the [C] bone
If your [C] time to [Am] you Is worth [G] saving, [G7] then you
[F] better start [C] swimming Or you'll [F] sink like a [G7] stone
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.



Come [C] writers and [Am] critics, who prophe[F]size with your [C] pen
And [C] keep your eyes [Dm] wide, the chance [F] won't come a[G7]gain
And [C] don't speak too [Am] soon, for the [F] wheel's still in [C] spin
And there's [C] no telling [Am] who that it's [G] naming . [G7].
for the [F] loser [C] now will be [F] later to [G7] win
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.



Come [C] senators, [Am] congressmen, [F] please heed the [C] call
Don't [C] stand in the [Dm] doorway, don't [F] block up the [G7] hall
For [C] he that gets [Am] hurt will be [F] he who has [C] stalled
There's a [C] battle out[Am]side and it's [G] raging . [G7].
It'll [F] soon shake your [C] windows and [F] rattle your [G7] walls
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.



Come [C] mothers and [Am] fathers, [F] throughout the [C] land
And [C] don't crit[Dm]icize what you [F] can't under[G7]stand
Your [C] sons and your [Am] daughters are [F] beyond your co[C]mmand
Your [C] old road is [Am] rapidly [G] aging . [G7].
please [F] get out the [C] new one if you [F] can't lend your [G7] hand
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

The [C] line it is [Am] drawn, the [F] curse it is [C] cast.
The [C] slow one [Dm] now will [F] later be [G7] fast
As the [C] present [Am] now will [F] later be [C] past.
The [C] order is [Am] rapidly [G] fading [G7]
And the [F] first one [C] now will [F] later be [G7] last

For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

"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

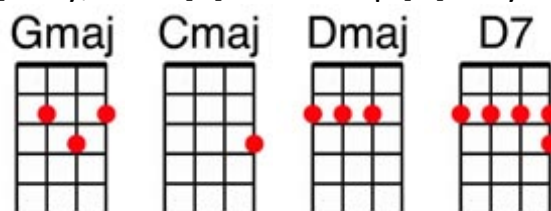
Well, shake it up, [G]baby, now [C]Shake it up,[D] baby
Twist and [G]shout [C]Twist and [D]shout
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, [G]baby, now [C]Come on [D]baby
Come on and work it on [G]out [C]Work it on [D]out

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]

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2013



Top Of The World - Carpenters

[C] Such a feelin's [G] comin' over [C] me
There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm] everything I [C] see [G7]
Not a [F] cloud in the [G] sky, got the [Em] sun in my [A7] eyes
And I [Dm] won't be sur-[F]prised if it's a [G7] dream

[C] Everything I [G] want the [F] world to [C] be
Is now [Em] coming true e-[Dm]specially for [C] me [G7]
And the [F] reason is [G] clear, it's be-[Em]cause you are [A7] here
You're the [Dm] nearest thing to [F] heaven that I've [G7] seen

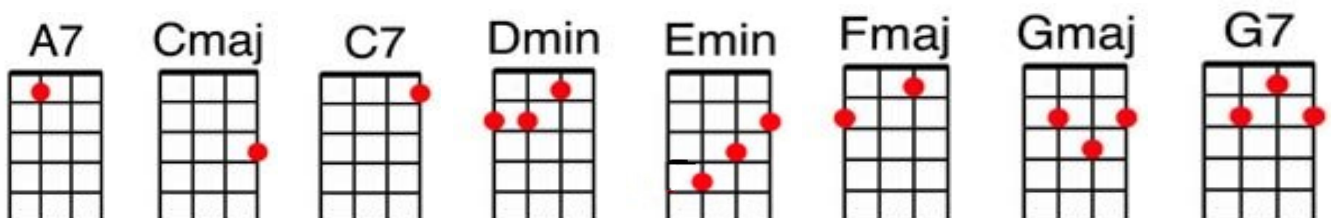
[N.C] I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation
And the [C] only expla-[Dm]nation [Dm] I can [C] find [C7]
Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a-[F]round
Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G] of the [C] world

[C] Something in the [G] wind has [F] learned my [C] name
And it's [Em] tellin' me that [Dm] things are [G] not the [C] same
In the [F] leaves on the [G] trees and the [Em] touch of the [A7] breeze
There's a [Dm] pleasin' sense of [F] happiness for [G7] me.

[C] There is only [G] one wish [F] on my [C] mind
When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that I will [C] find
That to-[F]morrow will [G] be just the [Em] same for you and [A7] me

All I [Dm] need will be [F] mine if you are [G7] here
[N.C] I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation
And the [C] only expla-[Dm]nation [Dm] I can [C] find [C7]
Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a-[F]round
Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G] of the [C] world

[N.C] I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation
And the [C] only expla-[Dm]nation [Dm] I can [C] find [C7]
Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a-[F]round
Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G] of the [C] world. [*G] [*C]



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

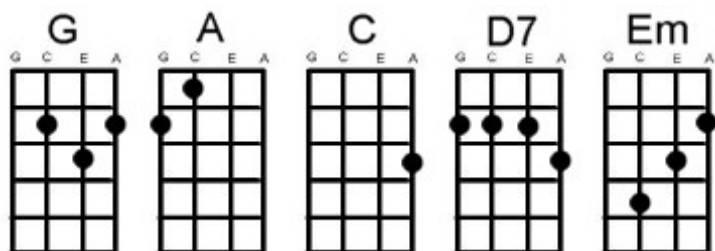
I [Em] never let my friends down I've [C] never made a [G] boob

[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?

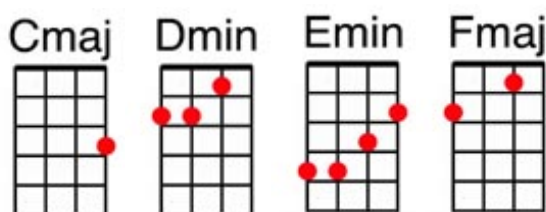
'Cos [F]since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress

[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)

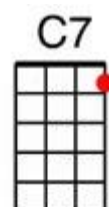
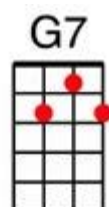
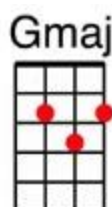
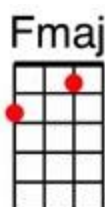
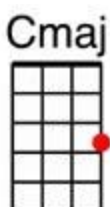
Oh, [C] here's old daddy Cleaton, let his name forever [F] be
And [G] long be remembered in the [G7] courts of Tennes-[C]see
For he [C] is a good old rounder 'til the [C7] curtain round him [F] fall
He'll be [G] carried back to victory on the [G7] Wabash Cannon-[C]ball.

(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

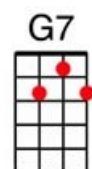
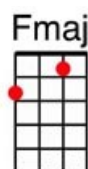
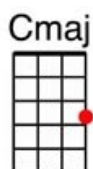
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(C) Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies, 'Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say'
Here comes Johnny singing 'I Gotta Woman, Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay'
(F) He got the action he got the motion (C) oh yeah the boy can play
(F) Dedication devotion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

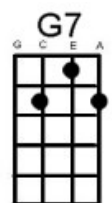
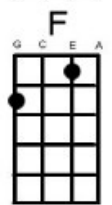
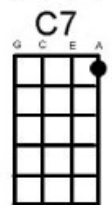
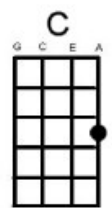


Walking After Midnight Patsy Cline

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



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

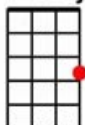
I said[F]Hey. Whats going[C]on?

[C]Twenty Five years and my life is still

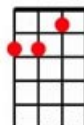
[Dm]Trying to get up that great big hill of [F]hope

For a desti-[C]nation

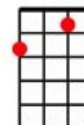
Cmaj



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

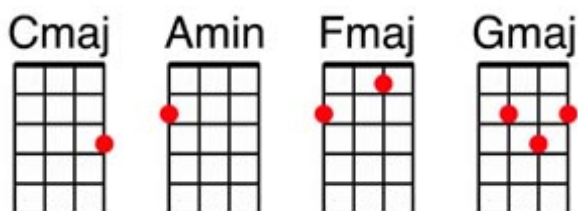
[C]Being drunk and weary I [Am]went to Molly's chamber
[F]takin' Molly with me and I [C]never knew the dang-[Am]er
[C]At six or maybe seven, [Am]in walked Captain Farrell.
I [F]jumped up, fired off my pistols and I [C]shot him with both [Am]barrels

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

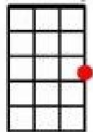
Oh your a [Em] sil-[Ebm]ly [Dm] girl, I know I heard it so

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

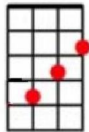
I [C] know me - no you don't even [Em] know me. You're so [Em] sweet [Ebm] to [Dm] try

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

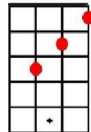
Cmaj



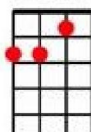
Emin



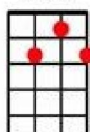
Ebm



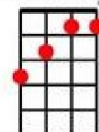
Dmin



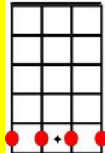
G7



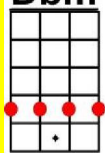
Bbmaj



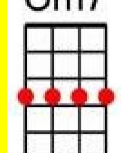
Dm



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"

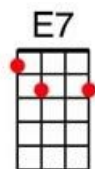
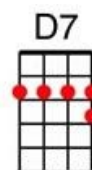
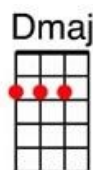
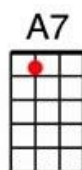
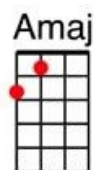
And it's [D]no, nay, never will I play the wild rover no [A]more
[E7]No nay never will I [D7]play the wild rover no [A]more [E7]

[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

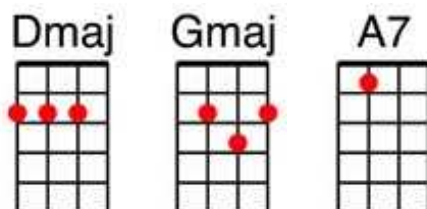
I [D]went to an alehouse I used to freq [G]uent,
And I [D]told the land [G]lady my [A7]money was [D]spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me, [G]Nay,
such a [D]custom as [G]yours I can [A7]have any [D]day'
CHORUS

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

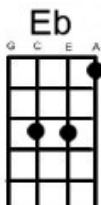
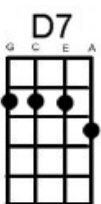
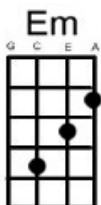
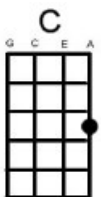
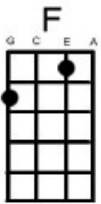
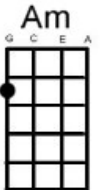
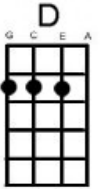
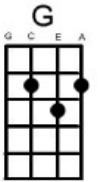
[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune
Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me
[G] Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key

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]



Woman

John Lennon

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i9GNO-YQNq> Capo 1

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

[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[D] Woman [Em] I can [F#m] hardly ex[Em]press
 [D] My mixed e[Bm]motions at my [Em] thoughtless[Asus4]ness [A]
 [G] After [Em] all I'm for[F#m]ever in your [Asus4] de[A]bt

And [D] woman [Em] I will [F#m] try to ex[Em]press
 [D] My inner [Bm] feelings and [Em] thankful[Asus4]ness [A]
 [G] For showing [Em] me the [F#m] meaning of suc[Asus4]cess [A]

[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo
 [Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo

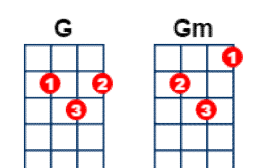
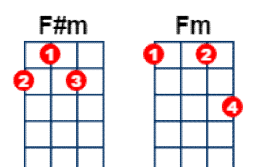
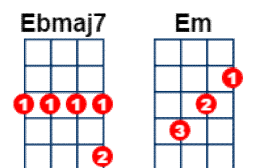
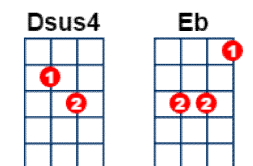
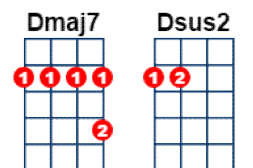
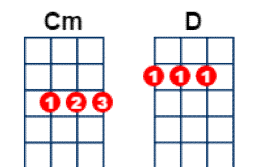
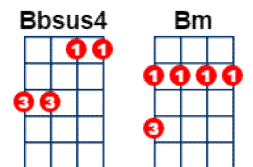
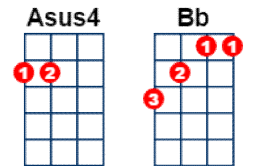
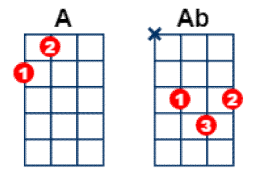
[D] Woman [Em] I know you [F#m] under[Em]stand
 [D] The little [Bm] child in[Em]side of the [Asus4] man [A]
 [G] Please re[Em]member my [F#m] life is in your [Asus4]
 ha[A]nds

And [D] woman [Em] hold me [F#m] close to your [Em] heart
 [D] However [Bm] distant don't [Em] keep us a[Asus4]part [A]
 [G] After [Em] all it is [F#m] written in the [Asus4] stars [A]

[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo
 [Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo

[Eb] Woman [Fm] please [Gm] let me ex[Fm]plain
 [Eb] I never [Cm] meant to cause you
 [Fm] Sorrow or [Bbsus4] pain [Bb]
 [Ab] So let me [Fm] tell you
 A[Gm]gain and again and a[Bbsus4]gain [Bb]

I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever
 I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever
 I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever
 [Ebmaj7]



Yeh Yeh Georgie Fame and the Blue Flames

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQ9nvljscEk> (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]

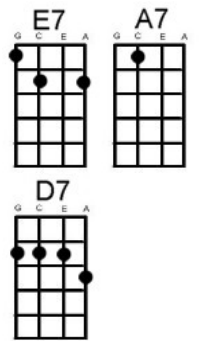
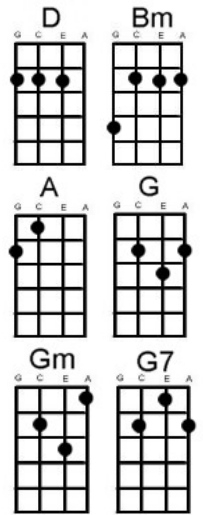
My baby [D] loves me she gets me feelin' so fine
And when she [Bm] loves me she makes me know that she's mine
And when she [D] kisses I feel the fire get hot
She never [Bm] misses she gives it all that she's got
And when she [D] asks me if everything is okay
I got my [A] answer the only thing I can say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

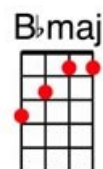
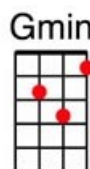
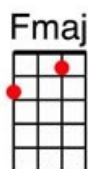
[F] Buy me a flute and a [Gm] gun that shoots
[Bb] Tailgates and [F] substitutes
[F] Strap yourself to the [Gm] tree with roots
[Bb] You ain't goin' no[F]where

[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] pplied 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 Never Can Tell - Chuck Berry

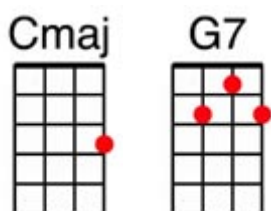
[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[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



You To Me are Everything

The Real Thing

The Real Thing - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yT1iDKkZNYU>

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]

[C] I would take the stars out of the sky for you,
 [Am] stop the rain from falling if you asked me to.
 [Dm] I'd do anything for you, your wish is my comm [Em7]and.
 [Dm] I could move a mountain when your hand is in my hand. [G]

[C] Words can not express how much you mean to me,
 [Am] there must be some other way to make you see.
 [Dm] If it takes my heart and soul, you know I'll pay [Em7] the price.
 [Dm] Ev'rything that I possess I'd gladly sacrif[G]ice.

[C] You to me are everything,
 The [G] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G]baby!
 To [C] you I guess I'm just a clown
 Who [G] picks you up each time you're down, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G]
 baby!

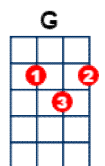
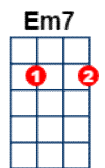
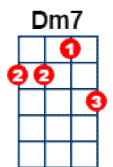
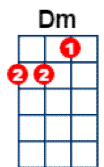
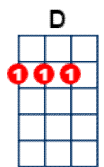
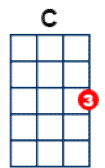
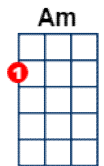
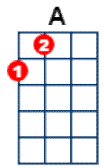
You give me [Dm] just a taste of love to build my hopes upon,
 You know [Dm7] you've got the power, girl, to keep me holding on.
 So now [C] you've got the best of me, [G]
 Come on and [Dm7] take the rest of me, oh baby!

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]

[C] Though you're close to me, we seem so far apart.
 [Am] Maybe, given time, you'll have a change of heart.
 [Dm] If it takes forever, girl, then I'm prepared to [Em7] wait.
 [Dm] The day you give your love to me won't be a day too [G] late.

[C] You to me are everything,
 The [G] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!
 To [C] you I guess I'm just a clown
 Who [G] picks you up each time you're down, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!

[D] You to me are everything,
 The [A] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Em7] baby, oh [A] baby
 [D] You to me are everything,
 The [A] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Em7] baby, oh [A] baby [D]



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....

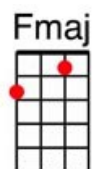
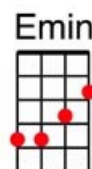
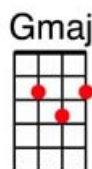
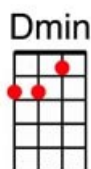
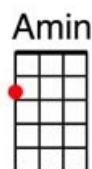
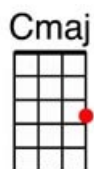
(C) (Am) (Dm) (G) x2 with kazoos

(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)ooh, 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.

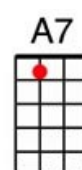
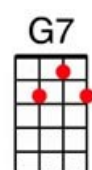
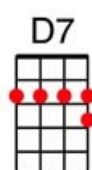
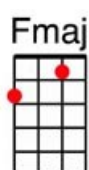
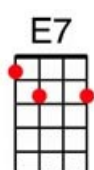
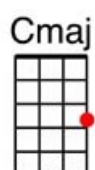
You (D7)touched my hand, my heart went pop,
{single hits}(G7)Ooh, when we kissed, I (G7)could not stop

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)



You've Got To Hide Your Love Away

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_m7XVmzJ1ro

[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
 [C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
 [G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
 [C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall

[G] Every-[D]where [F] people [G] stare
 [C] Each and every [F] day [C]
 [G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me
 [C] And I hear them [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]

[G] How could [D] I [F] even [G] try
 [C] I can never [F] win [C]
 [G] Hearing [D] them [F] seeing [G] them
 [C] In the state I'm [F] iiiii[C]iiii[D]iiin

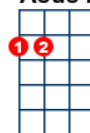
[G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me
 [C] Love will find a [F] way [C]
 [G] Gather [D] round [F] all you[G] clowns
 [C] Let me hear you [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]

hum instrumental?

[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
 [C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
 [G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
 [C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall [G]

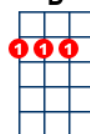
Asus4



C



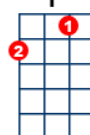
D



Dsus4



F



G

