

500 Miles - The Proclaimers

[C]When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [F]be the one who [G7]wakes up next to [C]you.

[C]When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [F]be the one who [G7]goes along with [C]you.

[C]If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [F]be the one who [G7]gets drunk next to [C]you.

[C]And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [F]be the one who's [G7]havering to [C]you.

[C]But I would walk 500 miles, and [F]I would walk five [G7]hundred more,
Just to [C]be the one who walked a thousand [F]miles to fall down [G7]at your door

When I'm [C]working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [F]be the one who's [G7]working hard for [C]you.

[C]And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass [F]almost every [G7]penny on to [C]you.

[C]When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [F]be the one who [G7]comes back home to [C]you.

[C]And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [F]be the one who's [G7]growing old with [C]you.

[C]But I would walk 500 miles, and [F]I would walk five [G7]hundred more,
Just to [C]be the one who walked a thousand [F]miles to fall down [G7]at your door
[C]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta], la la la [F]ta, la la la la la [G7]ta, la la la [C]la la [2x]

[C]When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [F]be the one who's [G7]lonely without [C]you.

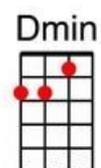
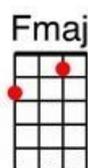
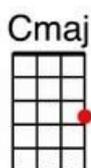
[C]And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna [F]dream about the [G7]time when I'm with [C]you.

[C]When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [F]be the one who [G7]goes along with [C]you.

[C]And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [F]be the one who [G7]comes back home to [C]you.
{single hits} I'm gonna [Dm] be the one who's [G7]coming home to [C]you.

[C]But I would walk 500 miles, and [F]I would walk five [G7]hundred more,
Just to [C]be the one who walked a thousand [F]miles to fall down [G7]at your door
[C]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta], la la la [F]ta, la la la la la [G7]ta, la la la [C]la la
[C]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta], la la la [F]ta, la la la la la [G7]ta, la la la [Dm]la.....
ta [F]la la la la la [G7]ta, la la la [C]la

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2015



Achy Breaky Heart –Billy Ray Cyrus

[F]You can tell the world, you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes when I'm [C7]gone
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the [F]phone

You can tell my arms - go back onto the farm
You can tell my feet to hit the [C7]floor
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips
They won't be reaching out for you no [F]more

Chorus:

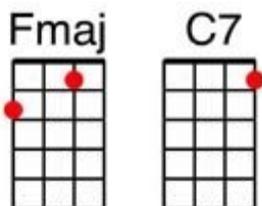
But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-[C7]stand
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this [F]man

You can tell your ma, I moved to Arcansaw
You can tell your dog that bit my [C7]leg
Or tell your brother Cliff, who's fist can tell my lip
He never really liked me any- [F]way

Go tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please
Myself already knows I'm not o-[C7]kay
Or you can tell my eye, watch out for my mind
It might be walkin' out on me one [F]day

Chorus:

But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-[C7]stand
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this [F]man



Act Naturally - Buck Owens and the Buckaroos

Intro: 1st verse

[C] They're gonna put me in the [F] movies.
They're [C] gonna make a big star out of [G7] me.
We'll [C] make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely
And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly

Well, I'll [G7] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star
Might [G7] win an Oscar you can never[C] tell
The [G7] movies gonna make me a [C] big star
'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G7] well

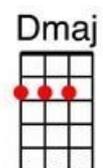
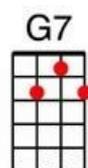
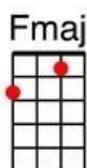
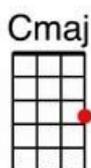
Well I [C] hope you come and see me in the [F] movies
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see
The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time
And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly

Instrumental verse

[C] We'll make a scene about a man what's sad and [F] lonely
And [C] beggin down upon his bended [G7] knee
I'll [C] play the part but I won't need re-[F]hearsin'
And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly

Well, I'll [G7] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star
Might [G7] win an Oscar you can never[C] tell
The [G7] movies gonna make me a [C] big star
'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G7] well

Well I [C] hope you come and see me in the [F] movies
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see
The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time
And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly
And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly [G7] [C]



All About You – McFly

1st Line as Intro... (C) (Am) (Dm) (G)

(C)It's all (Am)about you, (Dm)it's all a-(G)bout you, baby
(C)It's all (Am)about you, (Dm)it's all a-(G)bout you, baby

(C)Yesterday, you (E7)asked me something I (Am)thought you knew.
So I (F)told you with a (G)smile 'It's all about (C)you' (G7)

(C)Then you whispered (E7)in my ear and you (Am)told me to,
Say 'If you (F)make my life worth-(G)while, it's all about (C)you' (C7)

And (F)I would answer (Fm)all you're wishes, (C)if you asked me (Am)to.
But if (D7)you deny me one of your kisses, (G)don't know what I'd (G7)do.

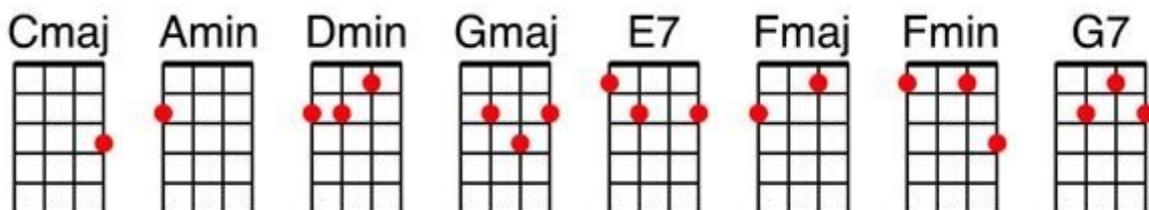
So (C)hold me close and (E7)say three words, like you (Am)used to do.
Dancing (F)on the kitchen (G)tiles, it's all about (C)you. (G)Yeah...

(C)(E7)(Am)(F)(G)(C)(C7)

And (F)I would answer (Fm)all you're wishes, (C)if you asked me (Am)to.
But if (D7)you deny me one of your kisses, (G)don't know what I'd (G7)do.

So (C)hold me close and (E7)say three words, like you (Am)used to do.
Dancing (F)on the kitchen (G)tiles, Yes you (F)make my life worth-(G)while,
So I (F)told you with a (G)smile..[tacet]It's all about

(C)It's all (Am)about you, (Dm)it's all a-(G)bout you, baby
(C)It's all (Am)about you, (Dm)it's all a-(G)bout you, baby
(C)It's all (Am)about you, (Dm)it's all a-(G)bout you, baby
(C)It's all (Am)about you, (Dm)it's all a-(G)bout you,
It's all about (C)you



All Shook Up – Elvis Presley

[A]A well I bless my soul
What's wrong with me?
I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug
I'm in love {STOP}
I'm all shook up. Mm [D7]mm oh, [E7]oh, yeah, [A]yeah, yeah!

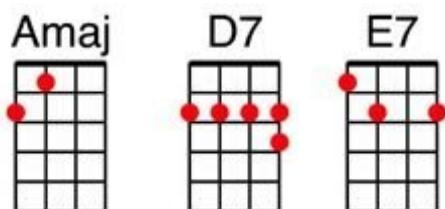
[A]My hands are shaky and my knees are weak
I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
Who do you thank when you have such luck?
I'm in love {STOP}
I'm all shook up. Mm [D7]mm oh, [E7]oh, yeah, [A]yeah, yeah!

[D7]Please don't ask me what's on my mind
[A]I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine
[D7]When I'm near that girl that I love best
My [E7]heart beats so it scares me to death!

[A]She touched my hand what a chill I got
Her lips are like a vulcano that's hot
I'm proud to say she's my buttercup
I'm in love {STOP}
I'm all shook up. Mm [D7]mm oh, [E7]oh, yeah, [A]yeah, yeah!

[D7]My tongue get tied when I try to speak
[A]My insides shake like a leaf on a tree
[D7]There's only one cure for this body of mine
That's to [E7]have the girl that I love so fine!

[A]She touched my hand what a chill I got
Her lips are like a vulcano that's hot
I'm proud to say she's my buttercup
I'm in love {STOP}
I'm all shook up. Mm [D7]mm oh, [E7]oh, yeah, [A]yeah, yeah!
I'm all shook up.



All My Loving

Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gWvurnpKjE4>

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

Intro: [C] [G] [C]

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you

To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way

I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you

I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing

The [C] lips I am [Am] missing

And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away

I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you

[C] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you

[C] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] darling I'll be [C] true

Instrumental: [F] [C] [Dm] [G7] [C]

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you

To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way

I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

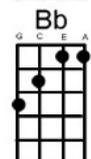
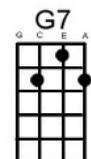
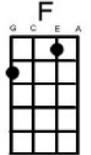
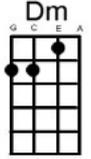
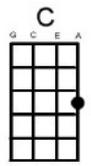
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [C+] darling I'll be [C] true

All my [Am/C] loving all my [C] loving ooh

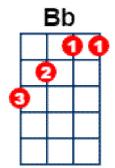
All my [Am/C] loving I will send to [C] you



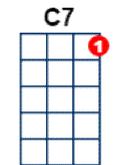
All Together Now

The Beatles

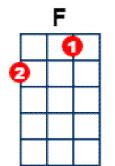
The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2FLde6Shxq8> Capo on 2nd fret



[F] One, two, three, four, [C7] can I have a little more?
 [F] Five, six, seven, eight, nine, [C7] ten, I love [F] you!
 [F] A, B, C, D, [C7] can I bring my friend to tea?
 [F] E, F, G, H, I, [C7] J, I love [F] you!



[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, sail the ship,
 [F] Bom-pa-bom, chop the tree,
 [Bb] Bom-pa-bom, skip the rope
 [C7] Bom-pa-bom, look at me!



[F] All together now (all together now)
 All together now (all together now)
 [C7] All together now (all together now)
 [F] All together now (all together now)

[F] Black, white, green, red, [C7] can I take my friend to bed?
 [F] Pink, brown, yellow, orange and [C7] blue, I love [F] you!

[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, sail the ship,
 [F] Bom-pa-bom, chop the tree,
 [Bb] Bom-pa-bom, skip the rope
 [C7] Bom-pa-bom, look at me!

[F] All together now (all together now)
 All together now (all together now)
 [C7] All together now (all together now)
 [F] All together now [C*] [F*]

And I Love Her

Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x8fNDfdjXd8>

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

[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love
[Dm] That's all I [Am] do
[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love [F] you'd love her [G7] too
And I [C] love her

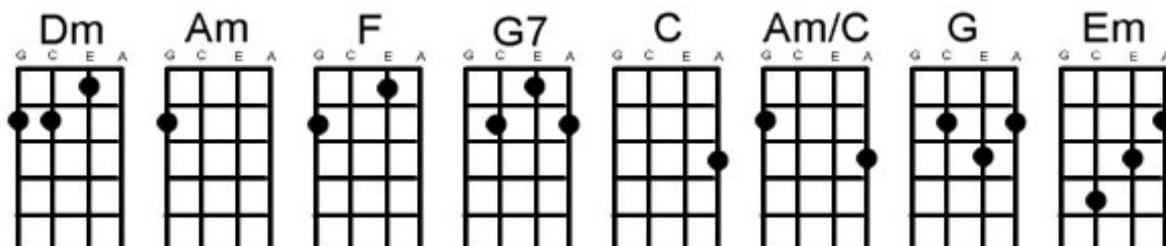
[Dm] She gives me [Am] everything
[Dm] And tender[Am]ly
[Dm] The kiss my [Am] lover brings [F] she brings to [G7] me
And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die
And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die
And I [C] love her



Any Dream Will Do - Jason Donovan

Intro: (C)

{tacet} I closed my (C)eyes, (G)drew back the (C)curtain (F)
To see for (C)certain (G)what I thought I (C)knew (G)
Far far a(C)way, (G)someone was (C)weeping (F)
But the world was (C)sleeping (G)
Any dream will (C)do (G)

I wore my (C)coat, (G)with golden (C)lining (F)
Bright colours (C)shining, (G)wonderful and (C)new (G)
And in the (C)east, (G)the dawn was (C)breaking (F)
And the world was (C)waking (G)
Any dream will (C)do (C7) ##

(F)A crash of drums, a flash of light, My golden coat flew out of sight
The (C)colours faded (Am)into darkness, (D7)I was left a-(G)lone {stop}

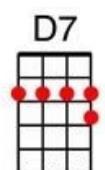
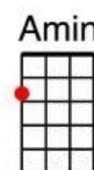
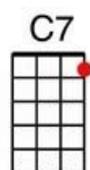
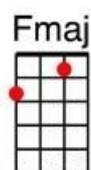
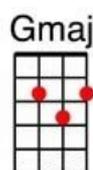
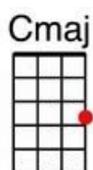
{tacet} May I re(C)turn (G)to the be-(C)ginning (F)
The light is (C)dimming, (G)and the dream is (C)too (G)
The world and (C)I, (G)we are still (C)waiting (F)
Still hesi-(C)tating (G)
Any dream will (C)do (G)

Instrumental 2nd verse from ## to ##

(F)A crash of drums, a flash of light, My golden coat flew out of sight
The (C)colours faded (Am)into darkness, (D7) I was left a-(G)lone {stop}

{tacet} May I re(C)turn (G)to the be-(C)ginning (F)
The light is (C)dimming, (G)and the dream is (C)too (G)
The world and (C)I, (G)we are still (C)waiting (F)
Still hesi-(C)tating (G)
Any dream will (C)do (G)
Any dream will (C)do (G)
{slowly} Any dream will (C)do.

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2016



Apeman The Kinks

[D] [A] [D][E7][A]

[A] I think I'm sophisticated cos I'm living my life like a [E7] good Homosapien [E7sus4] [E7]
But [A] all around me everybody's multiplying

Till they're [E7] walkin' round like flies man [E7sus4] [E7]

So [D] I'm no better than the animals sitting in their [A] cages in the zoo man [Asus4] [A]
Cos compared to the flowers and the birds and the trees [E7] I am an ape [A] man

[A] I think I'm so educated and I'm so civilized cos I'm a [E7] strict vegetarian [E7sus4] [E7]
But with the [A] over-population and inflation and starvation

And the [E7] crazy politicians [E7sus4] [E7]

I [D] don't feel safe in this world no more I [A] don't want to die in a nuclear war

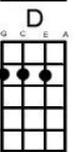
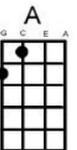
I want to sail away to a distant shore and [E7] make like an ape [A] man

[A] I'm an ape man I'm an ape ape man oh I'm an [E7] ape man

I'm a [A] King Kong man I'm a voodoo man oh I'm an [E7] ape man

Cos com[D]pared to the sun that sits in the sky com[A]pared to the clouds as they roll by
Compared to the bugs and the spiders and flies [E7] I am an ape [A] man

[D] La la la la [A] la la la [D] la {E7} la la [A] la



(Instrumental) ~~[A] In man's evolution he has created the [E7] city and the motor traffic~~

~~[A] But give me half a chance and I'd be taking [E7] off my clothes and living in the jungle~~

(Sung) Cos the [D] only time that I feel at ease is [A] swinging up and down in a coconut tree
Oh what a life of luxury to [E7] be like an ape [A] man

[A] I'm an ape man I'm an ape ape man oh I'm an [E7] ape man

I'm a [A] King Kong man I'm a voodoo man oh I'm an [E7] ape man

I [D] look out my window but I can't see the sky the [A] air pollution is a foggin' up my eyes

I want to get out of this city alive and [E7] make like an ape [A] man

[D] La la la la [A] la la la [D] la {E7} la la [A] la

Ah come on and [E7] love me be my ape man [A] girl

And we will be so [E7] happy in my ape man [A] world.

[A] I'm an ape man I'm an ape ape man oh I'm an [E7] ape man

I'm a [A] King Kong man I'm a voodoo man oh I'm an [E7] ape man

[D] I'll be your Tarzan you'll be my Jane [A] I'll keep you warm and you'll keep me sane

We'll sit in the trees and eat bananas all day [E7] just like an ape [A] man

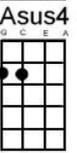
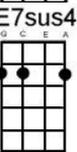
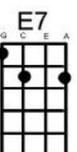
[A] I'm an ape man I'm an ape ape man oh I'm an [E7] ape man

I'm a [A] King Kong man I'm a voodoo man oh I'm an [E7] ape man

I [D] don't feel safe in this world no more I [A] don't want to die in a nuclear war

I want to sail away to a distant shore and [E7] make like an ape [A] man

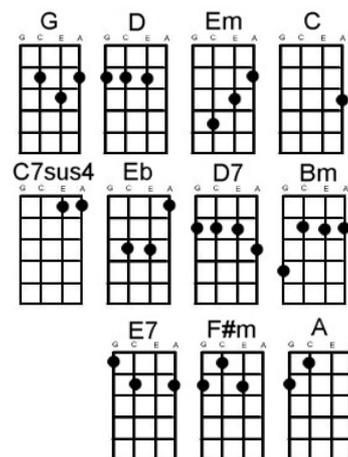
[D] La la la la [A] la la la [D] la {E7} la la [A] la



Arms of Mary Sutherland Brothers and Quiver

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x8bsU0IXcHs> (original key C)

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



Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C]

[G] The light shines [D] down the valley

[G] The wind blows [C] up the alley

[G] Oh but I wish I was

[D] Lying in the arms of [G] Mary [C7sus4] [Eb]

[G] She took the [D] pains of boyhood

[G] And turned them [C] into feel good

[G] Oh and I wish I was [D7] lying in the arms of [G] Mary

[G] Mary was the [Bm] girl who taught me all I [Em] had to know

She put me [C] right on the first mis[D7]take

Summer wasn't [Bm] gone I learned all she [Em] had to show

She really [C] gave all a boy could [D7] take

[G] So now when [D] I get lonely

[G] Still looking for the [C] one and only

[G] That's when I wish I was

[D] Lying in the arms of [G] Mary [C7sus4] [Eb]

Solo: [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Mary was the [Bm] girl who taught me all I [Em] had to know

She put me [C] right on the first mis[D7]take

Summer wasn't [Bm] gone I learned all she [Em] had to show

She really [C] gave all a boy could [D7] take [E7]

[A] The light shines [E7] down the valley

[A] The wind blows [D] up the alley

[A] Oh but I wish I was [E7] lying in the arms of [F#m] Mary

[D] Lying in the [E7] arms of [F#m] Mary

[D] Lying in the [E7] arms of [F#m] Mary

[D] Lying in the [E7] arms of [A] Mary

At The Hop

[G]Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Em]bah-bah-bah-bah
[C]Bah-bah-bah-bah, [D]bah-bah-bah-bah, at the [G]hop!

[G]Well, you can rock it you can roll it
You can slop and you can stroll it at the hop [G7]
When the [C]record starts spinnin'
You chalypso when you chicken at the [G]hop
Do the [D]dance sensation that is [C]sweepin' the nation at the [G]hop [D]

[G]Let's go to the hop, Let's go to the hop (oh ba-[G7]by)
[C]Let's go to the hop (oh baby) [G]Let's go to the hop
[D]C..o..m..e [C]on, [G]let's go to the hop

[G]Well, you can swing it you can groove it
You can really start to move it at the hop [G7]
Where the [C]jockey is the smoothest
And the music is the coolest at the [G]hop
All the [D]cats and chicks can [C]get their kicks at the [G]hop [D]

[G]Let's go to the hop, Let's go to the hop (oh ba-[G7]by)
[C]Let's go to the hop (oh baby) [G]Let's go to the hop
[D]C..o..m..e.. [C]on, [G]let's go to the hop

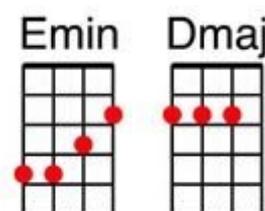
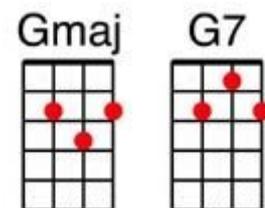
Instrumental verse 2.

[G]Well, you can rock it you can roll it
You can slop and you can stroll it at the hop [G7]
When the [C]record starts spinnin'
You chalypso when you chicken at the [G]hop
Do the [D]dance sensation that is [C]sweepin' the nation at the [G]hop [D]

[G]Well, you can swing it you can groove it
You can really start to move it at the hop [G7]
Where the [C]jockey is the smoothest
And the music is the coolest at the [G]hop
All the [D]cats and chicks can [C]get their kicks at the [G]hop
[D]

[G]Let's go to the hop, Let's go to the hop (oh ba-[G7]by)
[C]Let's go to the hop (oh baby) [G]Let's go to the hop
[D]C..o..m..e [C]on, [G]let's go to the hop

[G]Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Em]bah-bah-bah-bah
[C]Bah-bah-bah-bah, [D]bah-bah-bah-bah, at the [G]hop!



Bad Moon Rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival

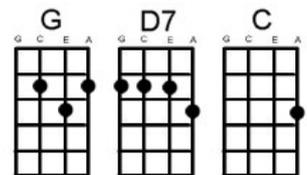
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZeZm7KQJT1o>

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

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a[G]rising
[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way
[G] I see [D7] earth[C]quakes and [G] lightnin'
[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to[G]day

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a[G]blowing
[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon
[G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing
[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin



[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to[G]gether
[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C]pared to [G] die
[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather
[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [C] [G]

Bare Necessities, The

Intro: 4x bars 'C'

Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,
that [C] brings the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life

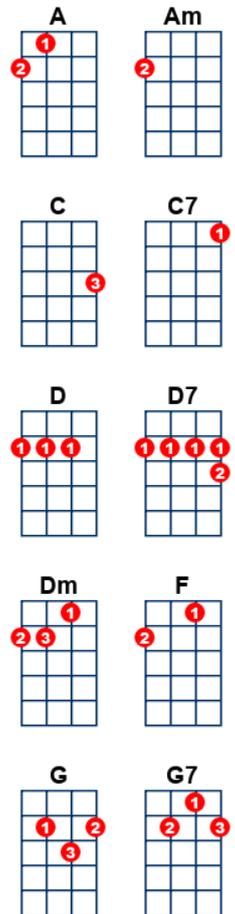
Wherever I [G] wander, wherever I [C] roam,
I couldn't be [G] fonder of my big [C] home [C7]
The bees are [F] buzzin' in the [Dm] tree,
To make some [C] honey just for [Am] me
When [D] you look under the [D7] rocks and plants,
and [G] take a glance at the [G7] fancy ants,
Then [C] maybe try a [A] few
The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G] life will come to [C] you

Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, that's [F] why a bear can rest at ease
With [C] just the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life

Now when you pick a [G] pawpaw, or a prickly [C] pear,
And you prick a [G] raw paw, the next time [C] beware [C7]
Don't pick the [F] prickly pear by the [Dm] paw,
When you pick a [C] pear, try to use the [Am] claw.
But [D] you don't need to [D7] use the claw
When [G] you pick a pear of the [G7] big pawpaw [C]
Have I given you a [A] clue?
The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G] life will come to [C] you,
[Dm] they'll come [G] to [C] you!

Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,

[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,
That [C] brings the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life [G] [C]



Be-bop-a-lula - Everly Brothers

[C]Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[F]Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
[C]Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[G7]Be-bop-a-lula [F]she's my baby [C]doll
My baby doll my baby [G7]doll

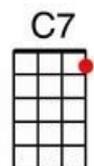
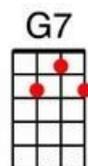
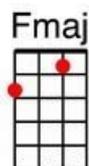
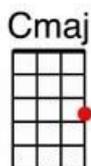
{single hits}[C]She's the woman in the [C]red blue jeans
[C]She's the woman that's [C]queen of the teens
[C]She's the only woman that I [C]wanna know
[C]She's the woman that [C7]love's me so

[F]Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
[C]Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[G7]Be-bop-a-lula [F]she's my baby [C]doll
My baby doll my baby [G7]doll

{single hits}[C]She's the woman that's [C]got that beat
[C]She's the woman with the [C]flying feet
[C]She's the only woman that I [C]wanna know
[C]She's the woman that [C7]loves me more

[F]Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
[C]Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[G7]Be-bop-a-lula [F]she's my baby [C]doll
My baby doll my baby [G7]doll

[C]Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[F]Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
[C]Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[G7]Be-bop-a-lula [F]she's my baby [C]doll
My baby doll my baby [G7]doll [G7][C]



Beautiful Sunday – Daniel Boone

[C]Sunday morning up with the lark
I think I'll take a walk in the park
[F]Hey, hey [G]hey, its a beautiful [C]day
[C]Ive got someone waiting for me
And when I see her I know that she'll say
[F]Hey, hey [G]hey,{stop} its a beautiful [C]day

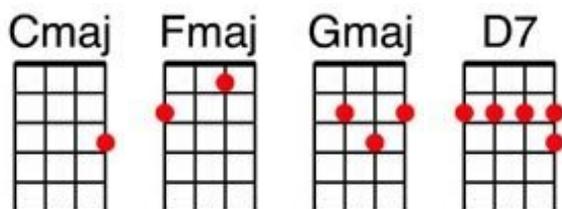
[C]Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [F]Sunday
This is [G]my, my, my beautiful [C]day
When you said, said, said
Said that you [D7]love me
Oh, [F]my, my, [G]my {stop}its a beautiful [C]day.

[C]Birds are singing, you're by my side
Let's take a car and go for a ride
[F]Hey, hey, [G]hey, it's a beautiful [C]day.
[C]We'll drive on and follow the sun
Makin' Sunday go on and on
[F]Hey, hey, [G]hey {stop}its a beautiful [C]day

[C]Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [F]Sunday
This is [G]my, my, my beautiful [C]day
When you said, said, said
Said that you [D7]love me
Oh, [F]my, my, [G]my {stop}its a beautiful [C]day [G]

Instrumental verse (with kazoos)

[C]Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [F]Sunday
This is [G]my, my, my beautiful [C]day
When you said, said, said
Said that you [D7]love me
Oh, [F]my, my, [G]my {stop}its a beautiful [C]day
{slowly} [F]my, my, [G]my {stop}its a beautiful [C]day.



Big Yellow Taxi

With a [Bb] pink hotel, a [C] boutique
and a [F] swinging hot spot

CHORUS:

[F] Don't it always seem to go
That you [Bb] don't know what you've got
Till it's [F] gone..
They [Bb] paved paradise
And [C] put up a parking [F] lot
Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park x 2

They [Bb] paved paradise
And put up a parking [F] lot
With a [Bb] pink hotel, a [C] boutique
and a [F] swinging hot spot

Repeat Chorus

They [Bb] took all the trees
And put them in a tree [F] museum
And they [Bb] charged the people
A [C] dollar and a half just to [F] see 'em

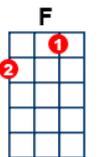
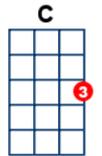
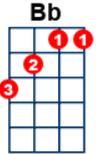
Repeat Chorus

Hey [Bb] farmer farmer
Put away that D.D.T. [F] now
Give me [Bb] spots on my apples
But [C] leave me the birds and the [F] bees, Please..!

Repeat Chorus

[Bb] Late last night
I heard the screen door [F] slam
And a [Bb] big yellow taxi
[C] Took away my old [F] man

[F] Don't it always seem to go
That you [Bb] don't know what you've got
Till it's [F] gone..
They [Bb] paved paradise
And [C] put up a parking [F] lot
Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park x 2



BLACK VELVET BAND

(F)In a neat little town they call Belfast, (Bb)apprenticed to trade I was (C)bound
And (F)many an hour of sweet happiness, I (C)spent in that neat little (F)town.
Till (F)bad misfortune came o'er me, that (Bb)caused me to stray from the (C)land
Far (F)away from my friends and relations, to (C)follow the black velvet (F)band.

Chorus: (F)Her eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd (Bb)think she was queen of the (C)land
And her (F)hair hung over her shoulder
Tied (C)up with a black velvet (F)band.

Well, (F)I was out strolling one evening, (Bb)not meaning to go very (C)far
When I (F)met with a pretty young damsel, who was (C)selling her trade in the (F)bar.
When a (F)watch she took from a customer, and (Bb)slipped it right into my (C)hand
Then the (F)Law came and put me in prison, bad (C)luck to the black velvet (F)band.

Chorus

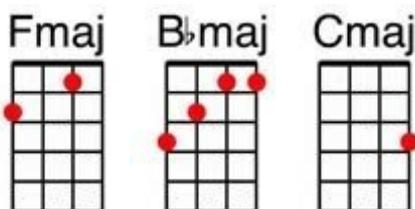
(F)Next morning before judge and jury, for a (Bb)trial I had to ap- (C)pear
And the (F)judge, he said, "You young fellow, the (C)case against you is quite (F)clear
And (F)seven long years is your sentence, you're (Bb)going to Van Dieman's (C)Land
Far (F)away from your friends and relations, to (C)follow the black velvet (F)band."

Chorus

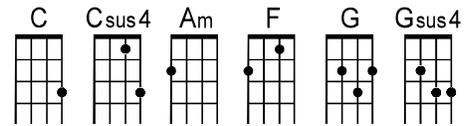
So (F)come all you jolly young fellows, I'd (Bb)have you take warning by (C)me
When (F)ever you're out on the liquor, me lads, be- (C)ware of the pretty coll-(F)een.
She'll (F)fill you with whiskey and porter, un-(Bb)til you're not able to (C)stand
And the (F)very next thing that you'll know, me lads,
You're (C)landed in Van Dieman's (F)Land.

Chorus: (F)Her eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd (Bb)think she was queen of the (C)land
And her (F)hair hung over her shoulder
Tied (C)up with a black velvet (F)band

Repeat chorus



Blame It On Me – George Ezra



[C] [Csus4]

[C] The garden was [Csus4] blessed by the [C] gods of me and [Csus4] you

[C] We headed [Csus4] west for to [C] find ourselves some [Csus4] truth ... Oh

[Am] What you waiting [F] for now what you waiting for [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

We [C] counted all our [Csus4] reasons ex[C]cuses that we [Csus4] made

We [C] found ourselves some [Csus4] treasure and [C] threw it all a[C]s[Csus4]way Oh

[Am] What you waiting [F] for now what you waiting [C] for [Csus4]

[Am] What you waiting [F] for now what you waiting [G] for [Gsus4] [G]

[Gsus4] When I dance a[F]lone and the sun's bleeding [C] down

Blame it on [G] me [Gsus4] [G]

[Gsus4] When I lose con[F]trol and the veil's over[C]used

Blame it on [G] me [Gsus4]

[Am] What you waiting [F] for now what you waiting [C] for [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] Caught in the tide of [Csus4] blossom caught [C] in the carni[C]s[Csus4]val

Your [C] confidence for[C]s[Csus4]gotten I [C] see the gypsies [Csus4] run... Oh

[Am] What you waiting [F] for now what you waiting [C] for [Csus4]

[Am] What you waiting [F] for now what you waiting [G] for [Gsus4] [G]

[Gsus4] When I dance a[F]lone and the sun's bleeding [C] down

Blame it on [G] me [Gsus4] [G]

[Gsus4] When I lose con[F]trol and the veil's over[C]used

Blame it on[G] me [Gsus4]

[Am] What you waiting [F] for now what you waiting [C] for [Csus4]

[Am] What you waiting [F] for now what you waiting [G] for [Gsus4] [G]

[Gsus4] When I dance a[F]lone and the sun's bleeding [C] down

Blame it on [G] me [Gsus4] [G]

[Gsus4] When I lose con[F]trol and the veil's over[C]used blame it on [G] me

[Gsus4] [G]

[Gsus4] When I dance a[F]lone I know I'll [C] go Blame it on [G] me [Gsus4] [G]

[Gsus4] When I dance a[F]lone I know I'll [C] go Blame it on [G] me [Gsus4] [G]

[Gsus4]

(Single Strums) [Am] What you waiting [F] for now what you waiting [C] for

Blowin' In The Wind- Bob Dylan

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [G] man?

Yes 'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail,
Before she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?

Yes n' [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,
Before they're [F] forever [G] banned?

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
Before he [F] can see the [G] sky?

Yes 'n [C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man have,
Before he [F] can hear people [G] cry?

Yes n' [C] how many [F] deaths will it take [C] till he knows
That too many [F] people have [G] died?

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind.

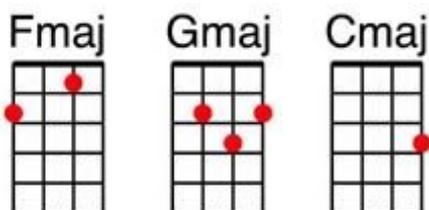
[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it's [F] washed to the [G] sea?

Yes 'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people exist,
Before they're [F] allowed to be [G] free?

Yes n' [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head
Pretending he [F] just doesn't [G] see?

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the wind
{slowly} The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind [F][C]



BLUE EYES - Don Partridge

C-F-C C-F-C-G-C with kazoo

It happens (C) every (G) spring I hear this (Am) bluebird sing
(F) love is here again to (G) stay.
But now that (C) I've seen (G) you I know this (Am) time it's true
(F) Love is really here to (G) stay.
(C) Blue (F) eyes (C) look my (Am) way
(F) Make today my (G) lucky day
(C) Blue (F) eyes (C) looking at (Am) me
(F) Hope you're liking (C) what you see,
(F) Hope you're liking (C) what you see.

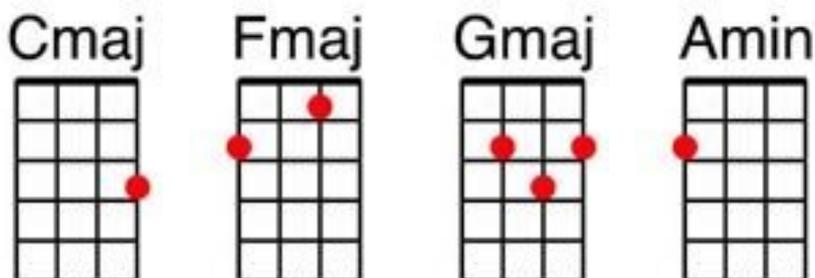
C-F-C C -F-C- G -C with kazoo

Nobody (C) ever (G) saw this deep deep (Am) blue before
(F) Bluebells look up in (G) surprise.
The sky (C) admits (G) defeat, the sea will (Am) kiss your feet
(F) I could drown in those blue (G) eyes.
(C) Blue (F) eyes (C) shining (Am) down
(F) Everything is (G) right somehow
(C) Blue (F) eyes (C) stay here with (Am) me
(F) Find my world in those (C) blue eyes
(F) Find my world in those (C) blue eyes.

C-F-C C-F-C- G -C with kazoo

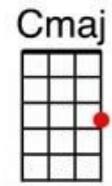
It happens (C) every (G) spring I hear this (Am) bluebird sing
(F) Love is here again to (G) stay
But now that (C) I've found (G) you, I know this (Am) time it's true
(F) love is really here to (G) stay.
(C) Blue (F) eyes (C) look my (Am) way
(F) make today my (G) lucky day
(C) Blue (F) eyes (C) looking at (Am) me
(F) hope you're liking (C) what you see,
(F) Hope you're liking (C) what you see.

C-F-C C-F-C- G -C with kazoo

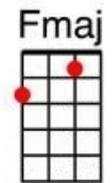


Boney Maroney - Larry Williams

[C]I got a girl name of Boney Maroney
She's as skinny as a stick of macaroni
Oughta [F]see her rock and roll with her blue jeans on
She's [C]not very fat just skin and bone

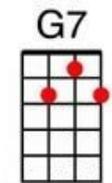


But [G7]I love her, [F]she loves me
[G7]Oh, how happy now [F]we can be
Makin' [C]love underneath the apple tree



[C]She's my one and only, she's my hearts desire
She's a real go-getter, she's a real live wire
Every-[F]body turns as my baby walks by
She's [C]somethin' to see, really catches the eye

But [G7]I love her, [F]she loves me
[G7]Oh, how happy now [F]we can be
Makin' [C]love underneath the apple tree



[C]Well, I told her mother and her father too
Just exactly what I wanna do
We're [F]gonna get married on a night in June
And rock and [C]roll by the light of the silvery moon

'Cause [G7]I love her, [F]she loves me
[G7]Oh, how happy now [F]we can be
Makin' [C]love underneath the apple tree

[C]She's my one and only, she's my hearts desire
She's a real go-getter, she's a real live wire
Every-[F]body turns as my baby walks by
She's [C]somethin' to see, really catches the eye

That's why [G7]I love her, [F]she loves me
[G7]Oh, how happy now [F]we can be
Makin' [C]love underneath the apple tree
Makin' [C]love underneath the [G7]apple [C]tree [C]

Born To Be Wild Steppenwolf

Intro: [D].....[C][Cmaj7][C] x 4

[Dm] Get your motor runnin' [Dm7] (upstrokes)
[Dm] Head out on the highway [Dm7] (upstrokes)
[Dm] Lookin' for adventure [Dm7] (upstrokes)
In what[Dm]ever comes our way [Dm7] (upstrokes)

[F] Yeah [G] darlin' gonna [D] make it happen
[F] Take the [G] world in a [D] love embrace
[F] Fire [G] all of the [D] guns at once and {single hits}[F] explode [G]into [D] space

[Dm] I like smoke and lightnin' [Dm7]
[Dm] Heavy metal thunder [Dm7]
[Dm] Wrestlin' with the wind [Dm7]
And the [Dm] feelin' that I'm under [Dm7]

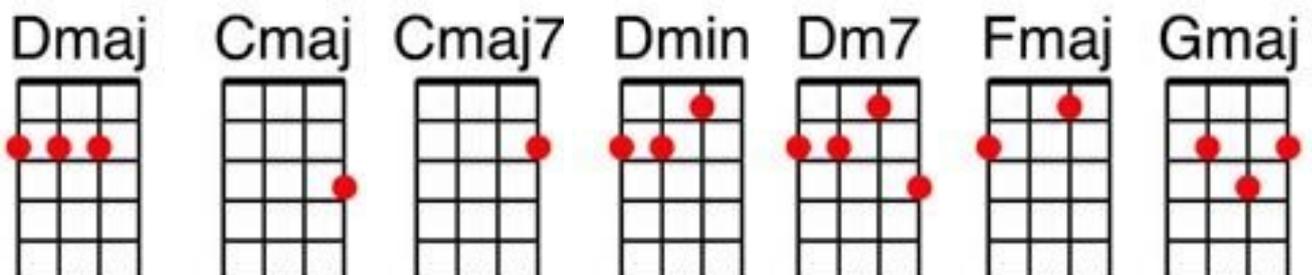
[F] Yeah [G] darlin' gonna [D] make it happen
[F] Take the [G] world in a [D] love embrace
[F] Fire [G] all of the [D] guns at once and {single hits}[F] explode [G]into [D] space
Like a [D] true nature's child we were [F] born born to be wild
We could [G] climb so high {single hits}[F] I never wanna [D] die

[D] Born to be [C] wild [Cmaj7][C] [D][C][Cmaj7][C]
[D] Born to be [C] wild [Cmaj7][C] [D][C][Cmaj7][C]

[Dm] Get your motor runnin' [Dm7] (upstrokes)
[Dm] Head out on the highway [Dm7] (upstrokes)
[Dm] Lookin' for adventure [Dm7] (upstrokes)
In what[Dm]ever comes our way [Dm7] (upstrokes)

[F] Yeah [G] darlin' gonna [D] make it happen
[F] Take the [G] world in a [D] love embrace
[F] Fire [G] all of the [D] guns at once and [F] explode [G]into [D] space
Like a [D] true nature's child we were [F] born born to be wild
We could [G] climb so high [F] I never wanna [D] die

[D] Born to be [C] wild [Cmaj7][C] [D][C][Cmaj7][C]
[D] Born to be [C] wild [Cmaj7][C] [D][C][Cmaj7][C] [D]



Brand New Key - Melanie

[C] I rode my bicycle past your window last night
[G7] I roller skated to your door at daylight
[C] It almost seems like you're avoiding me
[F] I'm okay alone, but you got [G7] something I need

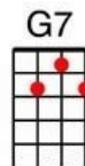
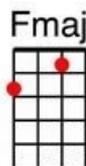
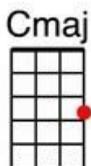
Well, [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and try them out you see
[F] I been looking around awhile, you got something for me
Oh! [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
[G7] you got a brand new [C] key

[C] I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
[G7] Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far
For [C] somebody who don't drive well I've been all around the world
[F] Some people say, I done all [G7] right for a girl

Well, [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and try them out you see
[F] I been looking around awhile, you got something for me
Oh! [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
[G7] you got a brand new [C] key

[C] I asked your mother if you were at home
[G7] She said, yes .. but you weren't alone
Oh, [C] sometimes I think that you're avoiding me
[F] I'm okay alone, but you've got [G7] something I need

Well, [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and try them out you see
[F] La la la la la la la, la la la la la
Oh! [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
[G7] you got a brand new [C] key [G7] [C]



Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

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

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

Intro: [G] [Bb] [C] [G] [G] [Bb] [C] [G]

Chorus:

*[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness [G7]
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress [G7]
[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye*

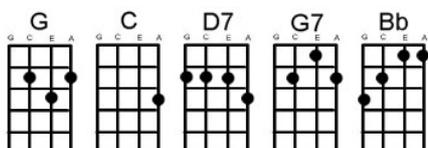
There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue
She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in
Goodbye to romance that might have been [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G] I'm through with [D7] romance
I'm through with [G] love
[G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a[G]bove
And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free
My lovin' [D7] baby is through with me [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye



Can't Buy Me Love - The Beatles

{tacet} Can't buy me [Bm]lo-[Em]ove, [Bm]lo-[Em]ove
Can't buy me [Am7]lo-[D7]ve

I'll [G7]buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright
I'll [C7]get you anything my friend if it [G7]makes you feel alright
Cos [D7]I don't care too [C7]much for money, and money can't buy me [G7]love

I'll [G7]give you all I got to give if you say you'll love me too
I [C7]may not have a lot to give but what I [G7]got I'll give to you
[D7]I don't care too [C7]much for money, money can't buy me [G7]love

Can't buy me [Bm]lo-[Em]ove, [G7]everybody tells me so
Can't buy me [Bm]lo-[Em]ove, [Am7]no no no, [D7]no

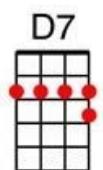
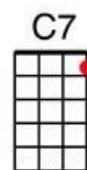
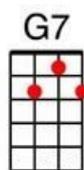
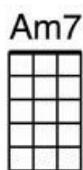
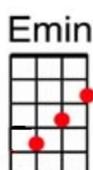
[G7]Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied
[C7]Tell me that you want the kind of thing that [G7]money just can't buy
[D7]I don't care too [C7]much for money, money can't buy me [G7]love

Instrumental verse

Can't buy me [Bm]lo-[Em]ove, [G7]everybody tells me so
Can't buy me [Bm]lo-[Em]ove, [Am7]no no no, [D7]no

[G7]Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied
[C7]Tell me that you want the kind of thing that [G7]money just can't buy
[D7]I don't care too [C7]much for money, money can't buy me [G7]love

Can't buy me [Bm]lo-[Em]ove, [Bm]lo-[Em]ove
Can't buy me [Am7]lo-[D7]ve, [G7]oh



Candy – Paolo Nutini

Intro: Instrumental 1st Verse

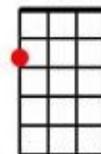
I was [Am]perched outside in the pouring rain, [Em]Trying to make myself a sail
Then I'll [G]float to you my darlin', with the [D7]evening on my tail
Although not the [Am]most honest means of travel, it [Em]gets me there nonetheless
I'm a [G]heartless man at worst, babe, And a [D7]helpless one at best

Darling I'll [Am]bathe your skin
I'll even [Em]wash your clothes
Just give me [G]some candy, before I [D7]go
Oh, darling I'll [Am]kiss your eyes
And lay you down [Em]on your rug
Just give me [G]some candy
After my [D7]heart

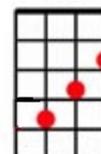
Oh I'm [Am]often false explaining, but to [Em]her it plays out all the same
and al-[G]though I'm left defeated, it get's [D7]held against my name
I know you got [Am]plenty to offer baby, but I [Em]guess I've taken quite enough
Well I'm some [G]stain there on your bedsheet, you're my [D7]diamond in the rough

Darling I'll [Am]bathe your skin
I'll even [Em]wash your clothes
Just give me [G]some candy, before I [D7]go
Oh, darling I'll [Am]kiss your eyes
And lay you down [Em]on your rug
Just give me [G]some candy
After my [D7]heart

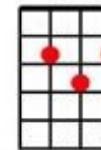
Amin



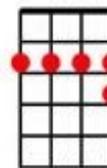
Emin



Gmaj



D7



Instrumental: Am Em

I [G]know that there're writings on the [D7]wall

{SINGLE STRUMS} Darling I'll [Am]bathe your skin, I'll even [Em]wash your clothes
Just give me [G]some candy, before I [D7]go

Oh [C]I'll be there waiting for [G]you
[C]I'll be there waiting for [G]you
[C]I'll be there waiting for [Em]you
[C]I'll be there waiting for [G]you

{SINGLE STRUMS} Darling I'll [Am]bathe your skin, I'll even [Em]wash your clothes
Just give me [G]some candy, before I [D7]go.

Can't Get You Out Of My Head Kylie Minogue

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IFx3WX4DESO> (play along in this key)

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

[Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] La la la la la la la la [Am] La la la la la la la la
[Dm] La la la la la la la la [Am] La la la la la la la la

I just [Dm] can't get you out of my head
Boy your [Am] loving is all I think about
I just [Dm] can't get you out of my head
Boy it's [Am] more than I dare to think about

[Dm] La la la la la la la la [Am] La la la la la la la la

I just [Dm] can't get you out of my head
Boy your [Am] loving is all I think about
I just [Dm] can't get you out of my head
Boy it's [Am] more than I dare to think about

[Bbmaj7] Every [A] night [Bdim] every [A] day
[Gm] Just to be there in your [A7sus4] arms

Won't you [Am] sta[Em7]y won't you [Am] la[Em7]y
Stay for[Bbmaj7]ever and ever and [A7sus4] ever and ever...

[Dm] La la la la la la la la [Am] La la la la la la la la
[Dm] La la la a la la la la [Am] La la la la la la la la

I just [Dm] can't get you out of my head
Boy your [Am] loving is all I think about
I just [Dm] can't get you out of my head
Boy it's [Am] more than I dare to think about

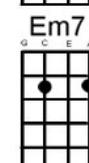
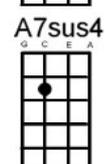
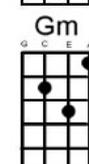
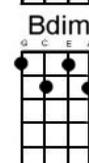
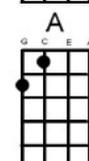
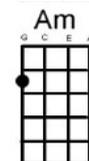
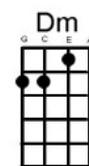
[Bbmaj7] There's a [A] dark [Bdim] secret in [A] me
[Gm] Don't leave me locked in your [A7sus4] heart

Set me [Am] fre[Em7]e feel the [Am] need in [Em7] me
Set me [Am] fre[Em7]e

Stay for[Bbmaj7]ever and ever and [A7sus4] ever and ever...

[Dm] La la la la la la la la [Am] La la la la la la la la
[Dm] La la la l a la la la la [Am] La la la la la la la la

[Dm] La la la la la la la la [Am] La la la la la la la la
I just [Bbmaj7] can't get you out of my head.....



CHATANOOGA CHOO CHOO - Harry Warren & Mack Gordon.

(G) Pardon me boys, is that the Chatanooga Choo Choo?

Gb - G slide (Woo-woo, train whistle)

(G) Track twenty (A7) nine,

(D7) can you give me a (G) shine? (D7)

(G) I can afford to board the Chatanooga Choo Choo

Gb - G slide (Woo-woo, train whistle)

(G) I've got my (A7) fare .. (D7) and just a trifle to (G) spare.

(G) You leave the (C) Pennsylvania (G7) station 'bout a (C) quarter to (G7) four,
(C) read the maga-(G7) zine and then you're (C) in Baltim (C7) more.

(F) Dinner in the (D7) diner, (C) nothing could be (A7) finer

(D7) Than to have your ham and eggs in (G7) Carolina.

(C) When you hear the (G7) whistle blowing (C) eight to the (G7) bar,

(C) Then you know that (G7) Tennessee is (C) not very far (C7),

(F) Shovel all the (D7) coal in, (C) gotta keep it (A7) rollin'

(D7) Woo Woo Chattanooga (G7) there you (C) are.

(G) There's gonna be, a certain party at the station

Gb - G slide (Woo-woo, train whistle)

(G) Satin and (A7) lace (D7) I used to call funny (G) face (D7)

(G) She's gonna cry, until I tell her that I'll (C) never roam (Cm)

So (G) Chattanooga Choo Choo,

(C) won't you (D7) choo choo me (G) home (D7)

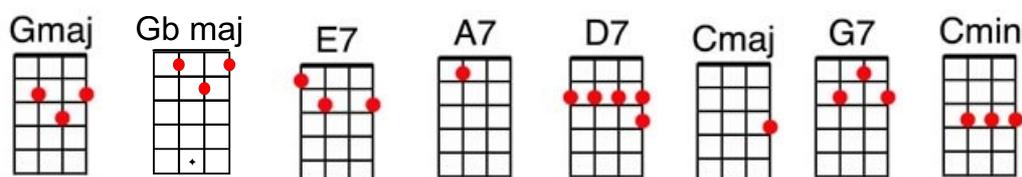
Repeat song from beginning ending (E7) instead of (D7)

Slowly....

(G) Chattanooga (E7) Choo Choo,

(A7) won't you (D7) choo choo me (G) home?

Gb - G slide (Woo-woo, train whistle)



City of New Orleans

Intro - 4 bars of C

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [Am] riders
[C] Three conductors [G] twenty five sacks of [C] mail
All along [Am] the southbound odyssey, the [Em] train pulls out of Kenkakee
[G] Rolls along past houses farms and [D] fields
[Am] Passing towns that have no name [Em] Freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] grave yards of [G7] rusted automo-[C]biles [C7]

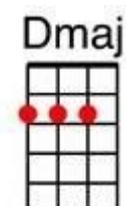
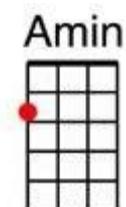
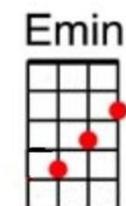
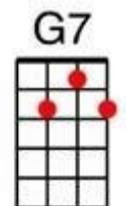
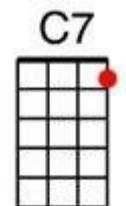
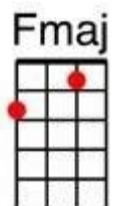
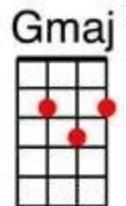
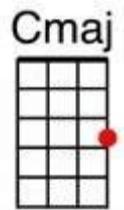
[F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7]
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [Am]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done

Dealing [C] cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keeping [C] score [G]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [Am] bottle
[F] Feel the wheels a [G] rumbling Neath the [C] floor
And the [Am] sons of Pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers
Ride their [G] Daddies magic carpet made of [D] steel
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep [Em] rocking to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel [C7]

[F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7]
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [Am]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done

[C] Night time on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans
[Am] changing cars in [F] Memphis Tenne-[C] ssee [G]
[C] Half way home we'll be [G] there by [C] mornin'
Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea
But [Am] all the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news
The [Am] conductor sings his song again
[Em] Passengers will please refrain
This [G] trains got the [G7] disappearing railroad [C] blues [C7]

[F] Good night [G] America how [C] are you
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New Orleans [Am]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred miles [G] when the day is [C] done [G7] [C]



Colours - Donovan

Instrumental verse [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [F] [C] [G7]

[C]Yellow is the color of my true love's hair
In the [F]mornin', when we [C]rise
In the [F]mornin', when we [C]rise
That's the [G7]time, that's the [F]time
I love the [C]best [G7]

[C]Blue's the color of the sky
In the [F]mornin', when we [C]rise
In the [F]mornin', when we [C]rise
That's the [G7]time, that's the [F]time
I love the [C]best [G7]

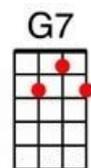
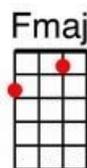
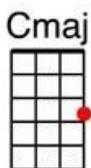
Instrumental verse [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [F] [C] [G7]

[C]Green's the color of the sparklin' corn
In the [F]mornin', when we [C]rise
In the [F]mornin', when we [C]rise
That's the [G7]time, that's the [F]time
I love the [C]best [G7]

[C]Mellow is the feelin' that I get
When I [F]see her, mm [C]hmm
When I [F]see her, uh [C]huh
That's the [G7]time, that's the [F]time
I love the [C]best [G7]

Instrumental verse [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [F] [C] [G7]

[C]Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without [F]thinkin', mm [C]hmm
Without [F]thinkin', uh [C]huh
Of the [G7]time, of the [F]time
When I've been [C]loved [G7][C]



Come Up and See Me – Cockney Rebel

[NC]You've done it [F]all, you've [C]broken every [G]code [F]
And pulled the [C]Rebel to the [G]floor
You spoilt the [F]game, no [C]matter what you [G]say [F]
For only [C]metal, what a [G]bore
[F]Blue eyes, [C]blue eyes, [F]how can you [C]tell so many [G]lies

[Dm]Come up and [F]see me, make me [C]smile [G]
[Dm]Or do what you [F]want, running [C]wild [G]

[NC]There's nothing [F]left, all [C]gone and run [G]away [F]
Maybe you'll [C]tarry for a [G]while
It's just a [F]test, a [C]game for us to [G]play [F]
Win or [C]lose, it's hard to s[G]mile
[F]Resist, [C]resist, [F]it's from your-[C]self you have to [G]hide

[Dm]Come up and [F]see me, make me [C]smile [G]
[Dm]Or do what you [F]want, running [C]wild [G]

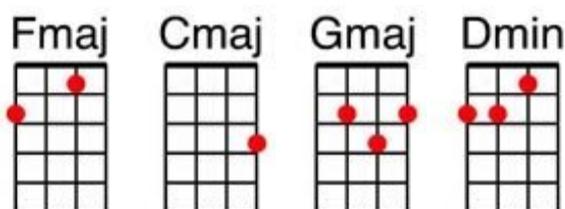
[NC]There ain't no [F]more, you've [C]taken every-[G]thing [F]
From my [C]belief in Mother [G]Earth
Can you [F]ignore my [C]faith in every-[G]thing [F]
Coz I know what [C]Faith is and what it's [G]worth
[F]Away, [C]away,[F]and don't say [C]maybe you'll [G]try

[Dm]Come up and [F]see me, make me [C]smile [G]
[Dm]Or do what you [F]want, running [C]wild [G]

[F]Ooh-[C]Ooh-la-la-la
[F]Ooh-[C]Ooh-la-la-la
[G]Oooooooooooooooooaaaaahh

[Dm]Come up and [F]see me, make me [C]smile [G]
[Dm]Or do what you [F]want, running [C]wild [G]

[NC] There ain't no more//STOP//



Cotton Eyed Joe – The Rednex

(G)Way back yonder a long time ago
Daddy had a man called Cotton-Eyed Joe
(C)Blew into town on a travelin' show
(D)Nobody danced like the (D7)Cotton-Eyed (G)Joe

(G)Cotton-Eyed Joe, Cotton-Eyed Joe
Where did you come from, where did you go?
(C)Where did you come from, where did you go?
(D)Where did you come from,(D7)Cotton-Eyed (G)Joe? – Instrumental -

(G)Mama's at the window, Mama's at the door
She can't see nothin' but the Cotton-Eyed Joe
(C)Daddy held the fiddle, I held the bow
(D)An' we beat the hell out of (D7)Cotton-Eyed (G)Joe

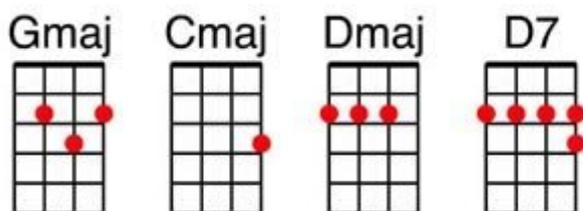
(G)Made himself a a fiddle, made himself a bow
Made a little tune called Cotton-Eyed Joe
(C)Hadn't oughta been for Cotton-Eyed Joe
(D)I'd a-been married a (D7)long time (G)ago

(G)Cotton-Eyed Joe, Cotton-Eyed Joe
Where did you come from, where did you go?
(C)Where did you come from, where did you go?
(D)Where did you come from,(D7)Cotton-Eyed (G)Joe? – Instrumental -

(G)Whenever there's a dance all the women want to go
And they all want to dance with the Cotton-Eyed Joe
(C)Daddy won't say but I think he knows
(D)Whatever happened to (D7)Cotton-Eyed (G)Joe

(G)Cotton-Eyed Joe, Cotton-Eyed Joe
Where did you come from, where did you go?
(C)Where did you come from, where did you go?
(D)Where did you come from,(D7)Cotton-Eyed (G)Joe? - Instrumental -

Repeat chorus



Cotton Fields

Intro: Last three lines of verse

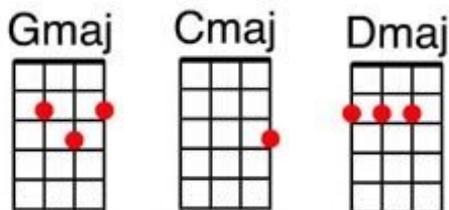
When I [G]was a little bitty baby
My mama would [C] rock me in the [G] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [D] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana
Just a [C] mile from Texar [G] kana
In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home

It may [G] sound a little funny
But you [C] didn't make very much [G] money
In them old cotton fields back [D] home
It may[G] sound a little funny
But you [C] didn't make very much [G] money
In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home [G7]

Oh when those [C] cotton balls get rotten
You can't [G] pick you very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [D] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana
Just a [C] mile from Texar [G] kana
In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home

[ZED] When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle
In them old cotton fields back home
It was down in Louisiana, just a mile from Texar kana
In them old cotton fields back home [G]

Oh when those [C] cotton balls get rotten
You can't [G] pick you very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [D] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana
Just a [C] mile from Texar [G] kana
In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home
In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home [D][G]



Crocodile Rock - Elton John

Intro: [C] [C] [Am] [Am] [F] [F] [G7] [G7]

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

Chorus

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

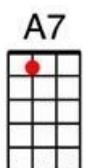
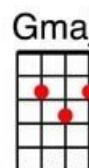
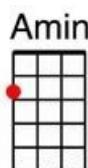
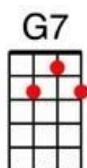
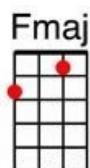
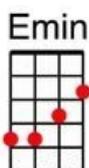
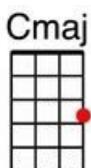
But the [C] years went by and the rock just died
[Em] Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy
[F] Long nights crying by the record machine
[G7] Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [C] never kill the thrills we've got
Burning [Em] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [F] fast as the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

Chorus

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

Repeat Verse 1 and chorus

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



Dance the Night Away

Intro: [F][C7];[F][C7] x2

[F]Here comes my [C7]happiness ag-[F]ain [C7]
[F]Right back to [C7]where it should have [F]been [C7]
[F]'Cause now she's [C7]gone and I am [F]free [C7]
[F]And she can't [C7]do a thing to [F]me [C7]

[F]I just wanna [C7]dance the night a-[F]way [C7]
[F]With senor-[C7]itas who can [F]sway [C7]
[F]Right now to-[C7]morrow's lookin' [F]bright [C7]
[F]Just like the [C7]sunny mornin' [F]light [C7]

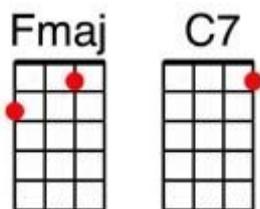
And [F]if you should [C7]see her
[F]Please let her [C7]know that I'm [F]well [C7]..As you can [F]tell [C7]
And [F]if she should [C7]tell you
That [F]she wants me [C7]back
Tell her [F]no [C7]...I gotta [F]go [C7]

[F]I just wanna [C7]dance the night a-[F]way [C7]
[F]With senor-[C7]itas who can [F]sway [C7]
[F]Right now to-[C7]morrow's lookin' [F]bright [C7]
[F]Just like the [C7]sunny mornin' [F]light [C7]

And [F]if you should [C7]see her
[F]Please let her [C7]know that I'm [F]well [C7]..As you can [F]tell [C7]
And [F]if she should [C7]tell you
That [F]she wants me [C7]back
Tell her [F]no [C7]...I gotta [F]go [C7]

[F]I just wanna [C7]dance the night a-[F]way [C7]
[F]With senor-[C7]itas who can [F]sway [C7]
[F]Right now to-[C7]morrow's lookin' [F]bright [C7]
[F]Just like the [C7]sunny mornin' [F]light [C7]

[F]I just wanna [C7]dance the night a-[F]way [C7]
[F]With senor-[C7]itas who can [F]sway [C7]
[F]Right now to-[C7]morrow's lookin' [F]bright [C7]
[F]Just like the [C7]sunny mornin' [F]light [C7]



Daydream

Intro:

~~[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream~~
~~[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy~~

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side
[C] It's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side
[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun
[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7-alt] new-mown lawn

[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today
[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing
[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

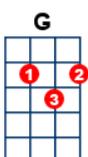
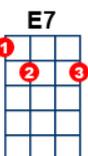
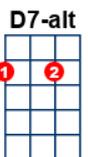
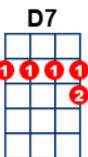
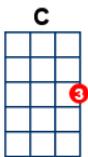
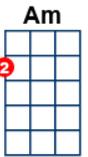
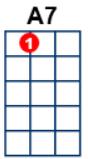
[C] And even if [A7] time is passing [G] me by a [E7] lot
[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got [C]
Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] load
[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7-alt] sleepin' bull toad

Instrumental + kazoos:

~~[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream~~
~~[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy~~
~~[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream~~
~~[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy~~

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right
[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night
[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears
[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7-alt] thousand years

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of [G] joy



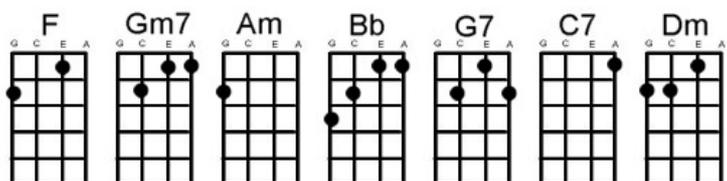
Daydream Believer

Monkees

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UQNqk54HPdE>

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

Oh I could [F] hide 'neath the [Gm7] wings
Of the [Am] bluebird as she [Bb] sings
The [F] six-o'clock a[Dm]larm would never [G7] ring [C7]
But it [F] rings and I [Gm7] rise
Wash the [Am] sleep out of my [Bb] eyes
My [F] shaving [Dm] razor's [Bb] cold [C7] and it [F] stings
[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean
[Bb] Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream be[Bb]liever
And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7]
[F] You once thought of [Gm7] me
As a [Am] white knight on a [Bb] steed
[F] Now you know how [Dm] happy life can [G7] be [C7]
And our [F] good times start and [Gm7] end
Without [Am] dollar one to [Bb] spend
But [F] how much [Dm] baby [Bb] do we [C7] really [F] need
[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean
[Bb] Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream be[Bb]liever
And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7]
[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean
[Bb] Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream be[Bb]liever
And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7]
[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean
[Bb] Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream be[Bb]liever
And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7] [F]



Delilah – Tom Jones

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

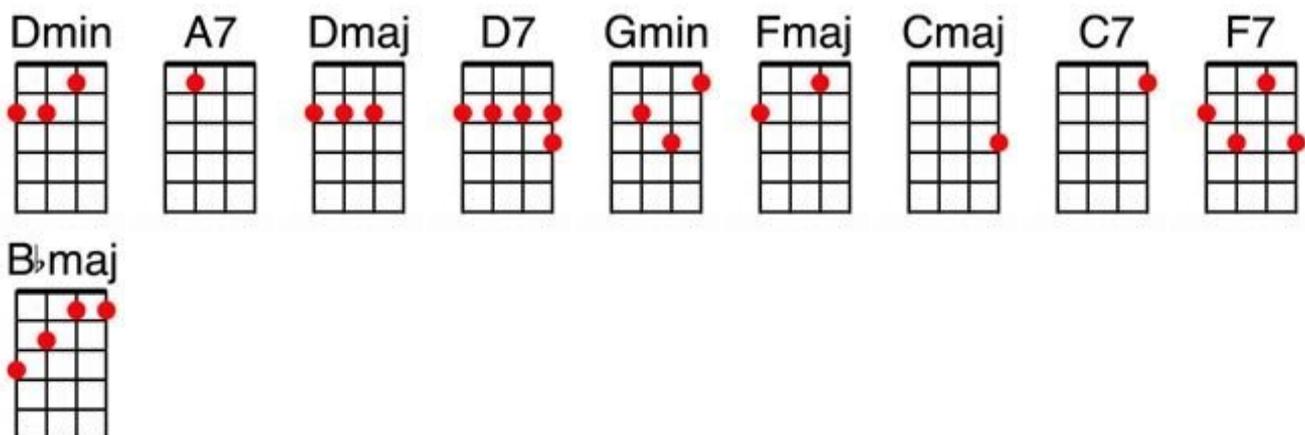
[F]My, my, my, Deli-[C]lah
[C7]Why, why, why, Deli-[F]lah
I could [F7]see that [Bb]girl was no good for [Gm]me
But I was [F]lost like a [C]slave that no man could [F]free [A7]

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

[F]My, my, my Deli-[C]lah
[C7]Why, why, why Deli-[F]lah
So be-[F7]fore they [Bb]come to break down the [Gm]door
[F]Forgive me Delilah I [C]just couldn't take any [F]more [A7]

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

[F]My, my, my Deli-[C]lah
[C7]Why, why, why Deli-[F]lah
So be-[F7]fore they [Bb]come to break down the [Gm]door
[F]Forgive me Delilah I [C]just couldn't take any [F]more [A7]
[Dm]Forgive me Delilah I [A7]just couldn't take any [Dm]more



Dirty Old Town (C)

The Pogues

The Pogues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SK99y22uLv8> (But in Em)
Intro Harmonica:

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

All:

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I heard a [C] siren [F] from the [C] docks
Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire
I [F] smelled the [C] spring on the [F] Salford [C] wind
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Clouds are [C] drifting a[F]cross the [C] moon
Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beats
[F] Spring's a [C] girl in the [F] street at [C] night
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I'm going to [C] make a [F] good sharp [C] axe
Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire
I'll [F] chop you [C] down like an [F] old dead [C] tree
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Harmonica:

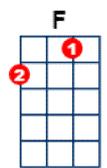
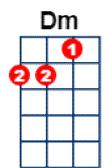
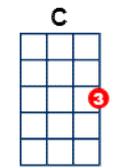
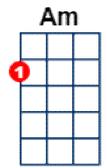
[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

All:

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

(Slower) Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town



Do You Wanna Dance?

Do you [G] wanna dance and [C] hold my hand
[G] Tell me baby I'm [C] your lover man
Oh [G] baby [D7] do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

Do you [G] wanna dance [C] under the moonlight
[G] Hold me baby [C] all through the night
Oh [G] baby [D7] do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [D7]
Do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

[D7] Ah [D7] Ah [D7] Ah [D7] Ah

Do you [G] wanna dance [C] under the moonlight
[G] Hold me baby [C] all through the night
Oh [G] baby [D7] do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

Do you [G] wanna dance [C] under the moonlight
[G] Squeeze me baby [C] all through the night
Oh [G] baby [D7] do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [D7]
Do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

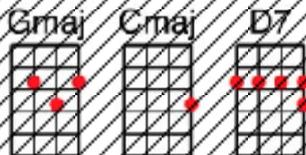
[D7] Ah [D7] Ah [D7] Ah [D7] Ah

[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [D7]
Do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

[D7] Ah [D7] Ah [D7] Ah [D7] Ah

[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [D7]
Do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

[D7] Ah [D7] Ah [D7] Ah [G]



"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]



Do You Wanna Dance?

Do you [G] wanna dance and [C] hold my hand
[G] Tell me baby I'm [C] your lover man
Oh [G] baby [D7] do you wanna [G] dance?[D7]

Do you [G] wanna dance [C] under the moonlight
[G] Hold me baby [C] all through the night
Oh [G] baby [D7] do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [D7]
Do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

[D7] Ah [D7] Ah [D7] Ah [D7] Ah

Do you [G] wanna dance [C] under the moonlight
[G] Hold me baby [C] all through the night
Oh [G] baby [D7] do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

Do you [G] wanna dance [C] under the moonlight
[G] Squeeze me baby [C] all through the night
Oh [G] baby [D7] do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [D7]
Do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

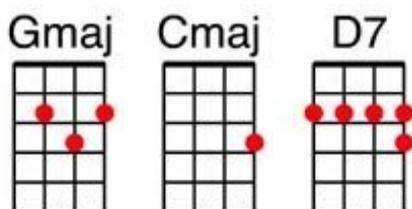
[D7] Ah [D7] Ah [D7] Ah [D7] Ah

[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [D7]
Do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

[D7] Ah [D7] Ah [D7] Ah [D7] Ah

[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C] wanna dance
[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [D7]
Do you wanna [G] dance? [D7]

[D7] Ah [D7] Ah [D7] Ah [G]



Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood

artist:The Animals writer:Bennie Benjamin, Gloria Caldwell and Sol Marcus

B Benjamin, G Caldwell, S Marcus – The Animals

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mfwN0X8YnWo> Capo 2

Intro: [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby, do you under[G]stand me now

[F] Sometimes I feel a little [E7] mad

But [Am] don't you know no one can [G] always be an angel

[F] When things go wrong I [E7] go bad

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm*] [tacit] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby sometimes I'm [G] so carefree

[F] With a joy that's hard to [E7] hide

And [Am] sometimes it seems that all I [G] have is worry

[F] Then you're bound to see my [E7] other side

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm*] [tacit] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[F] If I seem [G] edgy I [F] want you to [G] know

[F] That I never [G] mean to take it [C] out on you

[F] Life has its [G] problems and [F] I get my [G] share

[F] And that's one [G] thing I never [E7] meant to do .. [Tacit] cause I love you

[Am] Oh oh oh oh baby [G] don't you know I'm human

[F] Have thoughts like any [E7] other man

[Am] Sometimes I find myself [G] long regretting

[F] Some foolish thing some [E7] simple thing I've done

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm*] [tacit] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am]

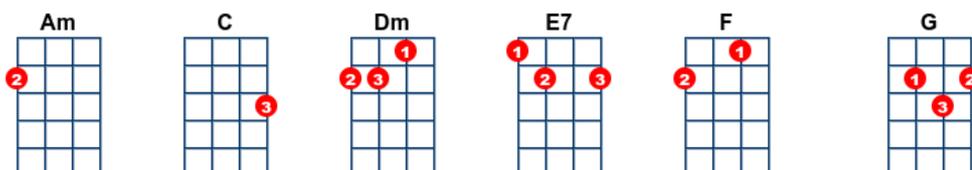
[Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm*] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm*] [tacit] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am]



DON'T THINK TWICE IT'S ALL RIGHT — Bob Dylan

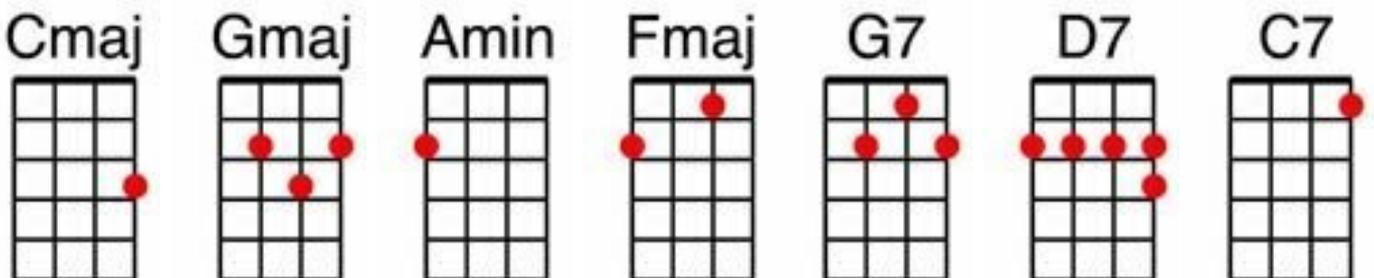
Well, it (C) ain't no use to (G) sit and wonder (Am) why, babe
(F) It don't matter any-(C)how (G7)
And it (C) ain't no use to (G) sit and wonder (Am) why, babe
(D7) If'n you don't know by (G7) now
When that (C) rooster crows at the (C7) break of dawn
(F) Look out your window and (D7) I'll be gone
(C) You're the (G) reason I'm (Am) traveling (F) on
(C) Don't think (G) twice, it's all (C) right (G7)

An' it (C) ain't no use in (G) turnin' on your (Am) light, babe
(F) That light I never (C) knowed (G7)
An' it (C) ain't no use in (G) turnin' on your (Am) light, babe
(D7) I'm on the dark side of the (G7) road
Still I (C) wish there was somethin' you would (C7) do or say
(F) To try and make me change my (D7) mind and stay
(C) We never (G) did too much (Am) talkin' any-(F)way
(C) Don't think (G) twice, it's all (C) right (G7)

Well, it (C) ain't no use in (G) calling out my (Am) name, gal
(F) Like you never done (C) before (G7)
And it (C) ain't no use in (G) calling out my (Am) name, gal
(D7) I can't hear you any-(G7)more
I'm a-(C)thinking and a-wondering all the (C7) way down the road
(F) I once loved a woman, a (D7) child I'm told
(C) I gave her my (G) heart but she (Am) wanted my (F) soul
(C) Don't think (G) twice, it's all (C) right (G7)

I'm (C) walking down that (G) long and lonesome (Am) road, babe
(F) Where I'm bound for I can't (C) tell (G7)
But (C) goodbye's (G) too good a (Am) word, gal
(D7) So I'll just say fare thee (G7) well
I (C) ain't sayin' you treated (C7) me unkind
(F) You could have done better but (D7) I don't mind
(C) You just kinda (G) wasted my (Am) precious (F) time
(C) Don't think (G) twice, it's all (C) right (Am)
(C) Don't think (G) twice, it's all (C) right (F) (C)

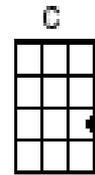
Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2014



Don't Worry Be Happy Bobby McFerrin 1988

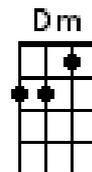
Intro: [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C]Here's a little song I wrote
You [Dm]might want to sing it note for note
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy
In every life we have some trouble
[Dm]When you worry you make it double
Don't [F]worry be [C]happy



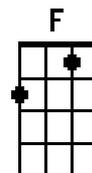
[C] [Dm] [F] [C] Oohs

[C]Aint got no place to lay your head
[Dm]Somebody came and took your bed
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy
[C]The landlord say your rent is late
[Dm]He may have to litigate
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy



[C] [Dm] [F] [C] Oohs

[C]Aint got no cash, aint got no style
[Dm]Aint got no one to make you smile
But don't [F]worry, be [C]happy
[C]'Cos when you worry your face will frown
[Dm]That will bring everybody down
So don't [F]worry, be [C]happy (don't worry be happy)



[C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] [Dm] [F] [C]

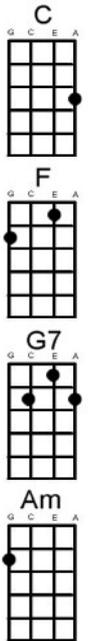
Doo Wah Diddy Manfred Mann

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-iJk9vWzBgc>

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

Intro: [C] [F] [C]

(Tacet) There she was just a walkin' down the street
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
[C] Snappin' her fingers and [F] shufflin' her [C] feet
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
[C] She looked good (looked good) she looked fine (looked fine)
[C] She looked good she looked fine and I nearly lost my mind
Be[C] fore I knew it she was [F] walkin' next to [C] me
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
[C] Holdin' my hand just as [F] natural as can [C] be
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
[C] We walked on (walked on) to my door (my door)
[C] We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more
[C] Whoa [C7] whoa I [Am] knew we was falling in love
[F]..... yes I did and so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of
Now [C] we're together nearly [F] every single [C] day
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
Oh [C] we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
[C] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
[C] I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime
[C] Whoa [C7] whoa I [Am] knew we was falling in love
[F]..... yes I did and so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of
(Tacet) Now we're together nearly every single day
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
Oh [C] we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
[C] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
[C] I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime [G7] whoa oh yeah
[C] Doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo x 3



Down On the Corner

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogerty

Creedence Clearwater Revival - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cIJb4zx0o1o>

[C] Early in the evenin'
[G] just about [C] supper time
Over by the courthouse,
they're [G] startin' to [C] unwind.
[F] Poor kids on the corner [C] tryin' to bring you up.
Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on [C] the harp.

[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,
Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin';
Bring a [G] nickel. Tap your [C] feet.

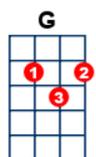
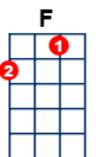
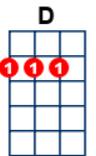
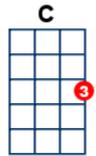
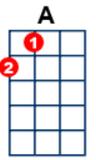
[C] Rooster hits the washboard,
[G] People just gotta [C] smile.
[C] Blinky thumbs a gut-bass [G] and solos for [C] awhile.
[F] Poorboy twangs the [C] rhythm out on his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance [G] and doubles [C] on kazoo.

[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,
Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin';
Bring a [G] nickel. Tap your [C] feet.

[A] (into key change)
[D] You don't need a penny [A] just to hang [D] around,
But if you got a nickel, won't you
[A] lay your money [D] down?
[G] Over on the corner [D] there's a happy noise.
People come from all around [A] to watch the [D] magic boy.

[G] Down on the [D] corner, [A] out in the [D] street,
Willy and the [G] Poorboys are [D] playin';
Bring a [A] nickel. Tap your [D] feet.

[G] Down on the [D] corner, [A] out in the [D] street,
Willy and the [G] Poorboys are [D] playin';
Bring a [A] nickel. Tap your [D] feet. [D] [D].



Dream Baby

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Cindy Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANPwgJpN2zU> (but in G capo 5)

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams the whole day through

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams night time too

[C] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do

[G7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming

Can make my dreams come [C] true

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams the whole day through

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams night time too

[C] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do

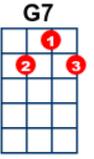
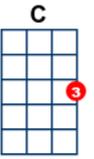
[G7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming you

Can make my dreams come [C] true

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream



A Drop of Nelsons Blood

A (Dm)drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
A (C)drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
A (Dm)drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll (C)all hang on be-(Dm)hind.

Chorus: So we'll (Dm)roll the old chariot along
 An' we'll (C)roll the old chariot along.
 So we'll (Dm)roll the old chariot along
 An' we'll (C)all hang on be-(Dm)hind!

A (Dm)plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm
A (C)plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm
A (Dm)plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll (C)all hang on be-(Dm)hind

Chorus

A (Dm)nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm
A (C)nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm
A (Dm)nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll (C)all hang on be-(Dm)hind

Chorus

A (Dm)roll in the clover wouldn't do us any harm
A (C)roll in the clover wouldn't do us any harm
A (Dm)roll in the clover wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll (C)all hang on be-(Dm)hind

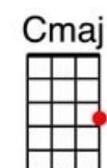
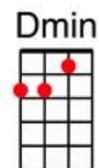
Chorus

A (Dm)little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm
A (C)little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm
A (Dm)little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll (C)all hang on be-(Dm)hind

Chorus

A (Dm)round on the house wouldn't do us any harm
A (C)round on the house wouldn't do us any harm
A (Dm)round on the house wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll (C)all hang on be-(Dm)hind

Chorus x 2 - last line slowly



Drunken Sailor

[Dm]What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[C]What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[Dm]What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[C]Ear-lye in the [Dm]morning?

[Dm]Wah-hey, an' up she rises [STOP]

[C]Wah-hey, an' up she rises [STOP]

[Dm]Wah-hey, an' up she rises

[C]Ear-lye in the [Dm]morning?

[Dm]Put him the longboat 'till he's sober

[C]Put him the longboat 'till he's sober

[Dm]Put him the longboat 'till he's sober

[C]Ear-lye in the [Dm]morning Chorus

[Dm]Keep him there and make him bail 'er

[C]Keep him there and make him bail 'er

[Dm]Keep him there and make him bail 'er

[C]Ear-lye in the [Dm]morning Chorus

[Dm]Give him a dose of salt and water

[C]Give him a dose of salt and water

[Dm]Give him a dose of salt and water

[C]Ear-lye in the [Dm]morning Chorus

[Dm]Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[C]Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Dm]Shave his belly with a rusty razor

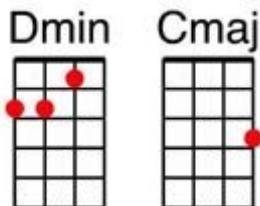
[C]Ear-lye in the [Dm]morning Chorus

[Dm]What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[C]What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[Dm]What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

[C]Ear-lye in the [Dm]morning? Chorus x 2 (slow last line)



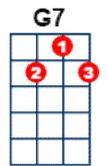
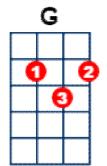
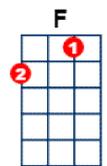
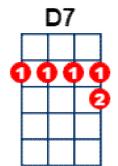
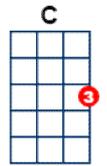
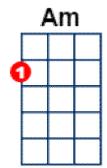
Eight Days a Week

The Beatles

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VadngOGKIP0> Capo on 2nd fret

Intro : [C] [D7] [F] [C]

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week



[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)

[G]* Eight [G]* days a [G]* week [G]* I [Am]* love [Am]* you
 [D7]* Eight [D7]* days a [D7]* week [D7]*
 is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)

[G]* Eight [G]* days a [G]* week [G]* I [Am]* love [Am]* you
 [D7]* Eight [D7]* days a [D7]* week [D7]*
 is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
 [F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] [D7] [F] [C]

Underlined D7 can be played as D9 if you wish ☐☐

End Of The Line -Travelling Wilburys

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017

[C] Well it's all right, riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right, if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right, doing the [G7] best you [F] can
Well it's [C] all right, as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand

[F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything
[F] Sit around and wonder what to[C]morrow will bring, maybe a [G7] diamond ring

Well it's [C] all right, even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong
Well it's [C] all right, sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong
[C] Well it's all right, as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay
Well it's [C] all right, everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day

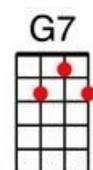
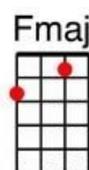
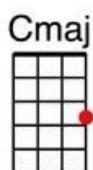
[F] Maybe somewhere down the [C] road away
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I [C] am these days
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when [C] somebody plays [G7]purple haze

Well it's [C] all right, even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove
Well it's [C] all right, if you got [G7] someone to [C] love
[C] Well it's all right, everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine
Well it's [C] all right, we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

[F] Don't have to be ashamed of the [C] car I drive
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to [C] be alive
[F] It don't matter if you're [C] by my side, I'm [G7] satisfied

Well it's [C] all right, even if you're [G7] old and [F] grey
Well it's [C] all right, you still got [G7] something to [C] say
[C] Well it's all right, remember to [G7] live and let [F] live
Well it's [C] all right, the best you can [G7] do is for[C]give

[C] Well it's all right, riding a[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right, if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right, even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine
Well it's [C] all right, we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line [G7] [C]



Fields of Atherny

By a [F] lonely prison wall

I [Bb] heard a young girl [F] call-[C7]ing
[F] Michael they are [Bb]taking you a-[C7]way
For you [F]stole Trevelyn's [Bb] corn
So the [F] young might see the [C7] morn.
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the [F]bay.

[F]Low [Bb] lie the [F] Fields of Atherny

Where once we watched the small free birds [C7] fly.
Our [F] love was on the [Bb] wing we had [F] dreams and songs to [C7] sing
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athen-[F]ry.

By a lonely prison wall

I [Bb] heard a young man [F] call-[C7]ing
[F] Nothing matters [Bb] Mary when your [C7]free,
Against the [F] famine and the [Bb] Crown
I [F] rebelled they ran me [C7] down
Now you must raise our child with digni-[F]ty.

[F] Low [Bb] lie the [F] Fields of Atherny

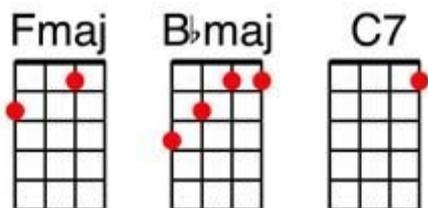
Where once we watched the small free birds [C7] fly.
Our [F] love was on the [Bb] wing we had [F] dreams and songs to [C7]sing
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athen-[F]ry.

By a lonely harbour wall

She [Bb] watched the last star [F] fall-[C7]ing
As that [F] prison ship sailed [Bb] out against the [C7] sky
Sure she'll [F] wait and hope and [Bb] pray
For her [F] love in Botany [C7] Bay
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athen-[F]ry.

[F] Low [Bb] lie the [F] Fields of Atherny

Where once we watched the small free birds [C7] fly.
Our [F] love was on the [Bb] wing we had [F] dreams and songs to [C7] sing
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athen-[F]ry
{Slowly}[C7] It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athen-[Bb]ry [F]



Fisherman's Blues The Waterboys

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

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

Intro: [G] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [Am] [C]

I [G] wish I was a fisherman [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land and its [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting out my sweet line with a[F]bandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling bearing down on me save the [C] starry sky above

With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms
[Am] Wooh [G] [F] [Am] [C]

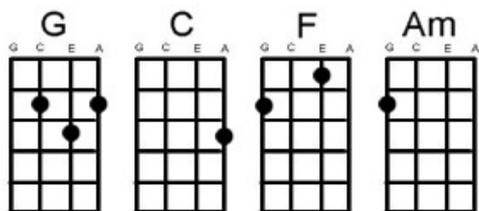
I [G] wish I was the brakeman on a [F] hurtling fevered train
Crashing [Am] headlong into the heartland like a [C] cannon in the rain
With the [G] beating of the sleepers and the [F] burnin' of the coal
[Am] Counting the towns flashing by in a [C] night that's full of soul

With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms
[Am] Wooh [G] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [Am] [C]

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

With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms
Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms
Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]



Five Foot Two

(Slow, single strums over picked intro)

[C]Five foot two, [E7]eyes of blue, but, [A7] Oh, what those five feet could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7]seen my [C] gal? [G7]

(Slow)

[C]Five foot two, [E7]eyes of blue, but, [A7]oh, what those five feet could do!
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C]Turned up nose,[E7]turned down hose, [A7]flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C] gal?

Now if you [E7]run into a five foot two, [A7]covered in furs,

[D7]Diamond rings, and all those things [G7]betcha [STOP]life it isn't her!

But [C]could she love, [E7]could she woo, [A7]could she, could she, could she cool!

Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C] gal? [G7]

(Fast)

[C]Five foot two, [E7]eyes of blue, but, [A7] Oh, what those five feet could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7]seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C]Five foot two, [E7]eyes of blue, but, [A7]oh, what those five feet could do!
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C]Turned up nose,[E7]turned down hose, [A7]flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C] gal?

Now if you [E7]run into a five foot two, [A7]covered in furs,

[D7]Diamond rings, and all those things [G7]betcha [STOP]life it isn't her!

But [C]could she love, [E7]could she woo, [A7]could she, could she, could she cool!

Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C] gal? [G7]

Instrumental Verse 1

[C]Five foot two, [E7]eyes of blue, but, [A7]oh, what those five feet could do!
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C] gal? [G7]

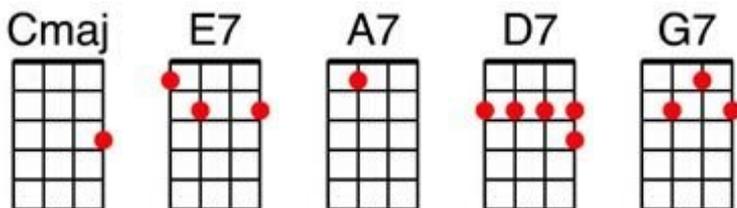
[C]Turned up nose,[E7]turned down hose, [A7]flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C] gal?

Now if you [E7]run into a five foot two, [A7]covered in furs,

[D7]Diamond rings, and all those things [G7]betcha [STOP]life it isn't her!

But [C]could she love, [E7]could she woo, [A7]could she, could she, could she cool!

Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my, has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my, has [D7]anybody [G7]seen
my [C] gal?



Flowers – Miley Cyrus

[Intro] | **Cmaj7** |

[Verse 1]

We were [Am] good, we were [Dm] gold, Kind of [G] dream that can't be [C] sold
We were [Am] right 'til we [Dm] weren't, Built a [G] home and watched it [C] burn

[Pre-Chorus]

Mmm, [Am] I didn't wanna leave you, [Dm] I didn't wanna lie
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered, I...

[Chorus]

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, [G] Write my name in the [C] sand [E]
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours
[G] Say things you don't under-[C]stand [E]
[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing
[G] And I can hold my own [C] hand [E]
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7] than you [Am] can

[Post-Chorus]

Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, [C] I can love me [E] better, baby

[Verse 2]

Paint my [Am]nails, cherry [Dm] red, Match the [G] roses that you [C] left [CMaj7]
No re-[Am]morse, no re-[Dm]gret, I for-[G]get every word you [C] said [CMaj7]

[Pre-Chorus]

Ooh, [Am] I didn't wanna leave you, baby, [Dm] I didn't wanna fight
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered I...

[Repeat Chorus] and [Post-Chorus]

[Pre-Chorus]

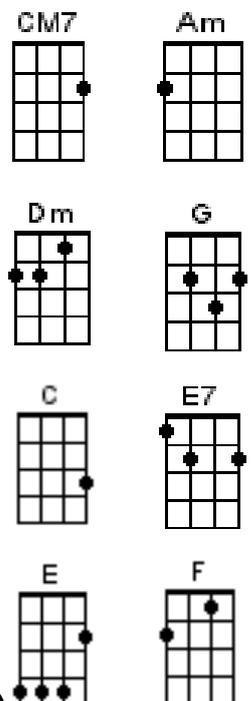
[Am] I didn't wanna leave you, baby, [Dm] I didn't wanna fight
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered I

[Chorus]

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers (Uh-uh)
[G] Write my name in the [C] sand [E]
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours (Yeah-eah)
[G] Say things you don't under-[C]stand [E]
[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing (Yeah-eah)
[G] And I can hold my own [C] hand [E]
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7] than
Yeah, [F] I can love me better [E7] than you [Am] can

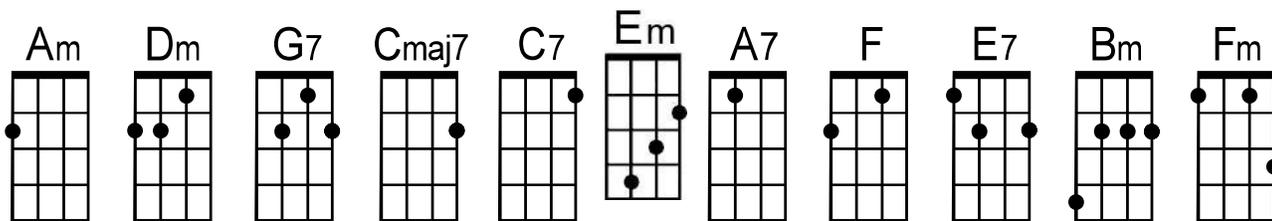
[Outro]

Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, [C] I can love me [E7] better, baby (Baby yeah)
[Am] Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, [C] I [E] [Am*]



Fly Me to The Moon

by Bert Howard (1954)



(sing c)

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Cmaj7 . C7 . |
 Fly me to the— moon— and let me— play— a-mong the— stars—

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7
 Let me see what— spring is like on Ju—pi—ter and— Mars—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . .
 In oth—er words— hold my hand—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . |
 In oth—er words— dar-ling kiss— me—

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Cmaj7 . C7 . |
 Fill my heart with song— and let me— sing— forev—er more—

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7
 You are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a—dore—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . .
 In oth—er words— please be true—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
 In oth—er words— I love you—

Instrumental:

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Cmaj7 . C7 . |

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7 . |

Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . . . |

Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |

Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Cmaj7 . C7 . |
 Fill my heart with song— and let me— sing— forev—er more—

F . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . A7
 You are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a—dore—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . .
 In oth—er words— please be true—

. | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ G7\ C\
 In oth—er words— I love you—

Folsom Prison/Pinball Wizard Blues - Johnny Cash/The Who

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I [G7]don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]ton

[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
Now when I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry

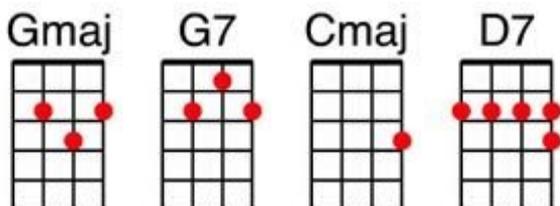
[G] Ever since I was a young boy, I've played the silver ball
From Soho down to Brighton I [G7]must have played them all
But [C] I ain't seen nothing like him, in any amusement[G] hall
That deaf [D7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [G] ball

[G] He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine
Feeling all the bumpers ,[G7] always playing clean
He [C] plays by intuition, the digit counters [G] fall
That deaf [D7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [G] ball

[G] He ain't got no distractions, can't hear those buzzers and bells
Don't see lights a flashin' ,[G7]plays by sense of smell
Always [C] gets a replay, never tilts at [G] all
That deaf [D7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [G] ball

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin' and that's what tortures [G] me

[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way [Gb][G]



Four Strong Winds Neil Young

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wfZes9fFmXc> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7]

Riff at G7:

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

Think I'll [C] go out to Al[Dm]berta

Weather's [G7] good there in the [C] fall

I've got some friends that I could [Dm] go working [G7] for

Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind

If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time

But we've [Dm] been through this a [F] hundred times or [G7] more

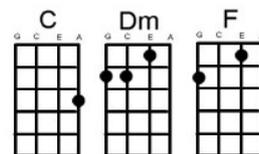
4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone

Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way

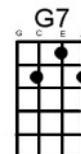


If I get [C] there before the [Dm] snow flies

And if [G7] things are looking [C] good

You could [C] meet me if I [Dm] sent you down the [G7] fare

But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter



Not too [G7] much for you to [C] do

And those [Dm] winds sure can [F] blow cold way out [G7] there

4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

The [C] good times are all [Dm] gone so I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way

Instrumental: [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7]

Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind

If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time

But we've [Dm] been through that a [F] hundred times or [G7] more

4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone

Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way X 2

Freedom Come, Freedom Go - The Fortunes

(F)Freedom come, freedom go, tell me yes and then she tells me no
Freedom never stay (C)long, Freedom moving a-(F)long

(F)Freedom want, freedom stay, Freedom love and then she flies away
Freedom never stay (C)long, Freedom moving a-(F)long

(F)Daddy is a doctor, mother is a debutante, pillars of socie-(C)ty,
Living in a mansion, somewhere in the country
(C7)And another in Chel-(F)sea

(F)Freedom is a rich girl, daddies little sweet girl, pretty as a sunny (C)day
Freedom never does do what she doesn't want to
(C7)Freedom never has to (F)pay

(F)Freedom come, freedom go, tell me yes and then she tells me no
Freedom never stay (C)long, Freedom moving a-(F)long

(F)Freedom want, freedom stay, Freedom love and then she flies away
Freedom never stay (C)long, Freedom moving a-(F)long

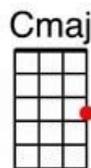
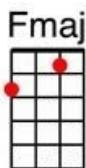
(F)Freedom is her name and freedom is her nature, running all around the (C)town,
Ev'rybody wants to and ev'rybody tries to
(C7)nobody can hold her (F)down

(F)Freedom is so kind and freedom is so gentle, Freedom is a happy (C)day
Freedom, what would you do, if I say love you
(C7)Freedom, would you run a-(F)way?

(F)Freedom come, freedom go, tell me yes and then she tells me no
Freedom never stay (C)long, Freedom moving a-(F)long

(F)Freedom want, freedom stay, Freedom love and then she flies away
Freedom never stay (C)long, Freedom moving a-(F)long

Chorus singing Dah Dah Dah with kazoos x2 (C) (F)



Freight Train - Elizabeth Cotton

[F] Freight train freight train [C] goin' so fast
Freight train freight train [F] goin' so fast
[A7] Please don't tell what [Bb] train I'm on
So they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone [C]

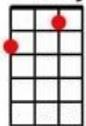
[F] Freight train freight train goin' [C] round the bend
Freight train freight train comin' [F] back again
[A7] One of these days turn that [Bb] train around
And [F] go back to [C7] my home [F] town [C]

[F] One more place I'd [C] like to be
One more place I'd [F] like to see
[A7] To watch them old Blue Ridge [Bb] Mountains climb
When I [F] ride old [C7] number [F] nine [C]

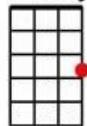
[F] When I die Lord [C] bury me deep
Down at the end of [F] Chestnut street
[A7] Where I can hear old [Bb] number nine
As she [F] comes on [C7] down the [F] line [C]

[F] Freight train freight train [C] goin' so fast
Freight train freight train [F] goin' so fast
[A7] Please don't tell what [Bb] train I'm on
So they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone [C]
[A7] Please don't tell what [Bb] train I'm on
So they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone [C] [F]

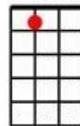
Fmaj



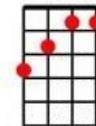
Cmaj



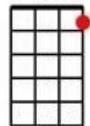
A7



Bbmaj



C7



Friday I'm In Love [G]

artist:The Cure writer:Robert Smith

The Cure: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P3Bg7yDUVnI> (But in Eb)

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] x2

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue, [G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart
[G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] break my heart
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[C] Saturday [D] wait and [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's black [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] heart attack
[Em] Thursday never [C] looking back it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

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

[G] Monday you can [C] hold your head, [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] stay in bed
Or [Em] Thursday watch the [C] walls instead it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

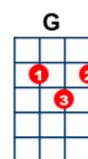
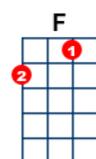
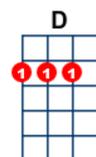
[C] Saturday [D] wait [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate

[Em] Dressed up to the [F] eyes it's a wonderful sur[G]prise
To see your [D] shoes and your spirits [Em] rise
Throwing out your [F] frown and just smiling at the [G] sound
Sleek as a [D] shriek spinning round and [Em] round
Always take a big [F] bite it's such a gorgeous [G] sight
To see you [D] eat in the middle of the [Em] night
You can never get e[F]nough enough of this [G] stuff it's Friday [D] I'm in love

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue [G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] break my heart
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

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



GALWAY GIRL — Steve Earle

Well I (D) took a stroll on the old long walk,
 Of a day I-ay I-(G)ay
 I (Bm) met a little (A) girl and we (G) stopped to (D) talk,
 Of a fine soft (A) day I (D) ay-I ay
 And I (G) ask you (D) friend
 What's a (G) fella to (D) do?
 Because her (Bm) hair was (A) black and her (G) eyes were (D) blue,
 And I (G) knew right (D) then
 I'd be (G) taking a (D) whirl
 Round the (Bm) Salthill (A) prom with a (G) Galway (D) girl

[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [A] [D]

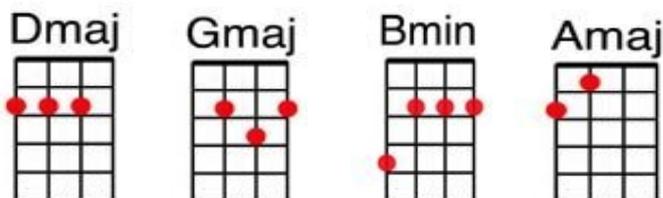
We were (D) half way there when the rain came down,
 Of a day I ay I-(G)ay
 And she (Bm) took me (A) up to her (G) flat down(D)town,
 On a fine soft (A) day I-(D)ay-I ay,
 And I (G) ask you (D) friend
 What's a (G) fella to (D) do
 Because her (Bm) hair was (A) black and her (G) eyes were (D) blue,
 So I (G) took her (D) hand
 And I (G) gave her a (D) twirl
 And then I (Bm) lost my (A) heart to a (G) Galway (D) girl

[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [A] [D]
 [G] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [A] [A] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

When I (D) woke up I was all alone,
 [D] [D] [G] [G]
 With a (Bm) broken (A) heart and a (G) ticket (D) home,
 [D] [G] [D] [D]

And I (G) ask you (D) friend
 Oh what (G) would you to (D) do,
 If her (Bm) hair was (A) black and her (G) eyes were (D) blue,
 See I've (G) travelled a(D) round
 I've been (G) all over this (D) world, - boys
 And (Bm) never seen (A) nothing like a (G) Galway (D) girl

[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [A] [D]
 [D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [A] [D]
 [G] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [A] [A] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [A] [D]



Georgie Girl

artist: The Seekers , writer: Tom Springfield , Jim Dale

Tom Springfield and Jim Dale, Seekers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wsIbfYEizLk> But in B

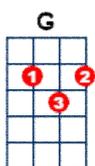
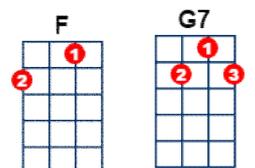
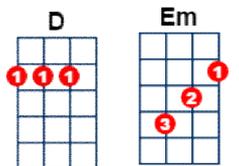
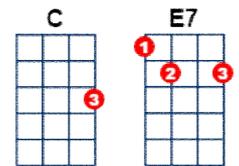
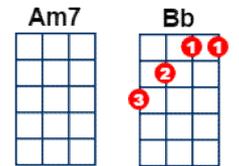
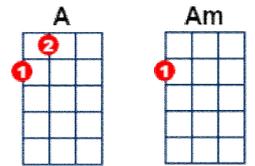
[C] [Em] [F] [G] x2

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] Swingin' down the [Em] street so [F] fancy-[G] free
[C] Nobody you [Em] meet could [F] ever see
The [Bb] loneliness there [G7] inside you
[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] Why do all the [Em] boys just [F] pass you [G] by?
[C] Could it be you [Em] just don't [F] try
Or [Bb] is it the [G7] clothes you wear?
[Am] You're always [Em] window shopping
But [F] never stopping to [C] buy
[E7] So shed those [A] dowdy [D] feathers
And [G] fly [G7] a little bit

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside
[C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and
[G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]
The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl
[C] [Em] [F] [G] x2

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] Dreamin' of the [Em] someone [F] you could [G] be
[C] Life is a re-[Em]a- li[F]ty, you [Bb] can't always [G7] run away
[Am] Don't be so [Em] scared of changing
And [F] rearranging your [C] self
[E7] It's time for [A] jumping [D] down
From the [G] shelf [G7] a little bit

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside
[C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and
[G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]
The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl
..a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl
..a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl



Ghost Riders in the Sky - Vaughan Monroe

[Em] An old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day
[Em] Upon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way
When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A'[C] plowin' through the ragged skies [Am/C]... and [Em] up a cloudy draw

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their brands were still on fire and their [G] hooves were made of steel
[Em] Their horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breathe he could [B7]
feel
A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [C] saw the riders comin' hard [Am/C] and he [Em] heard their mournful
cry

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [G] shirts all soaked with
sweat
[Em] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but [G] they ain't caught them [B7]
yet
They've [Em] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [C] horses snortin' fire, [Am/C] as they [Em] ride on, hear their cry

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

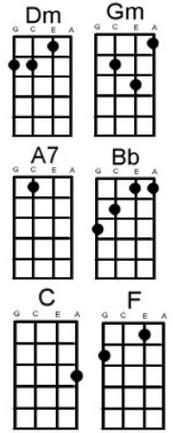
[Em] As the riders loped on by him, he [G] heard one call his name
[Em] "If you want to save your soul from hell a'[G]ridin' on our [B7] range"
"Then [Em] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"
"A-[C] tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Am/C] a[Em]cross these endless skies."

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

Girls Girls Girls Sailor

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FgZZ8wn9vo0> (play along with capo at 3rd fret)

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



[Dm] Girls girls

[Dm] Well yellow red black or white add a little bit of moonlight

[Gm] To this inter[A7]continental [Dm] romance [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] Shy girls sexy girls they'll like that fancy world

[Gm] Champagne a [A7] gentle song and a [Dm] slow dance

[Gm] Who makes it fun to spend your [C] money

Who calls you [F] Honey most every [A7] day [Dm] Girls girls girls Girls girls girls

[Dm] Well they made them up in Hollywood put them into the movies

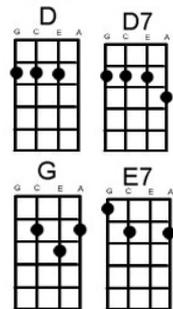
[Gm] Brought out their [A7] photographic [Dm] splendours [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] Later now the magazines this world of Beauty Queens

[Gm] All lay in [A7] love with real big [Dm] spenders

[Gm] But although their world may be [C] frantic

They're still ro[F]mantic in their own [A7] way.....



Chorus: [D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging

[D] Don't sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs

[D] Get up and [A7] meet those pretty [D] girls girls [A7] girls

[D] Step on the [A7] world keeps swinging [D] put on the [A7] dazzling charms

[D] Get up [A7] find those pretty [D] girls

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti[G]mental

For that certain [E7] mom[A7]ent [Dm]

[Dm] Moonlit oceans girls full of emotions

[Gm] Stepping on that [A7] slowboat to [Dm] China [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] Next door in Japan they know how to please a man

[Gm] Dropping in for [A7] tea with my [Dm] geisha

[Gm] They've got that old fashioned [C] feeling

When it comes to [F] pleasing they know their [A7] way.....

Chorus

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti[G]mental

For that certain [E7] moment when they [A7] draw back the curtain

[D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging

[D] Don't sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs

[D] Get up and [A7] meet those pretty [D] girls

[Dm] Girls girls girls Girls girls girls

[Dm] girls [Gm] girls [Dm] girls [A7] girls [Dm] girls

Good Luck Charm Elvis Presley

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IhF_ofoNX3o (original key G)

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

[Tacet] Uh huh [F] huh ...uh huh [G7] huh
Uh huh [C] huh oh yeah

[C] Don't want a four leaf [F] clover
[C] Don't want an old horse [G7] shoe
[C] Want your kiss 'cause [F] I just can't miss
With a [G7] good luck charm like [C] you

[Tacet] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night

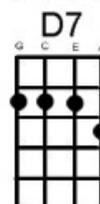
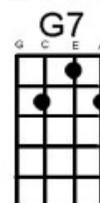
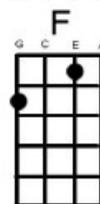
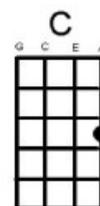
[C] Don't want a silver [F] dollar
[C] Rabbit's foot on a [G7] string
The [C] happiness in your [F] warm caress
No [G7] rabbit's foot can [C] bring

[Tacet] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night

[C] If I found a lucky [F] penny I'd [C] toss it across the [G7] bay
[C] Your love is worth all the [F] gold on earth
No [G7] wonder that I [C] say

[Tacet] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night

[C] Uh huh [F] huh uh huh [G7] huh uh huh [C] huh



Great Balls of Fire – Jerry Lee Lewis

{Single hits on 1st verse}

(A) You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain

(D7) Too much love drives a man insane

(E7) You broke my will

(D) But what a thrill

(A) Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

(A) I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny

(D7) You came along and moved me honey

(E7) I've changed my mind

(D) Your love is fine

(A) Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

(D) Kiss me baby, (A) mmm feels good

(D) Hold me baby

(E7) I want to love you like a lover should

You're fine, so kind

I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

##(A) I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

(D7) I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

(E7) Come on baby

(D) Drive my crazy

(A) Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Instrumental from ##

(D) Kiss me baby, (A) mmm feels good

(D) Hold me baby

(E7) I want to love you like a lover should

You're fine, so kind

I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

(A) I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

(D7) I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

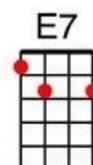
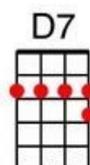
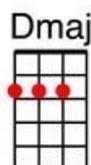
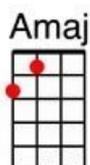
(E7) Come on baby

(D) Drive my crazy

(A) Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

(A) Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2015



Gypsy Queen - Chris Norman

Am-Am-Dm-Dm-E7-E7-Am-Am

(Am) Raven hair and (Dm) auburn eyes

(E7) Have you ever seen my gypsy (Am) queen

She's an angel (Dm) in disguise, (E7) the sweetest girl I've ever (Am) seen.

(Dm) She's got her own kind of (Am) magic

(Dm) She's got her own special (E7) way

Chorus:

There's a (Am) cold wind blows in the dead of night

When she (Dm) looks at me and I hear her sigh

(E7) Where do you go my gypsy (Am) queen

And I (Am) hear her voice as she starts to sing

With a (Dm) haunting tune of a lover's ring

(E7) Oh play that song my gypsy (Am) queen

Am-Am-Dm-Dm-E7-E7-Am-Am

(Am) In the distance (Dm) far away

(E7) Castles in the (Am) air

(Am) And in the shadows (Dm) of the wood, (E7) I could see her (Am) there

(Dm) And as I watched in the (Am) moonlight

(Dm) I saw her dancing a-(E7) lone

Chorus

There's a (Am) cold wind blows in the dead of night

When she (Dm) looks at me and I hear her sigh

(E7) Where do you go my gypsy (Am) queen

And I (Am) hear her voice as she starts to sing

With a (Dm) haunting tune of a lover's ring

(E7) Oh play that song my gypsy (Am) queen

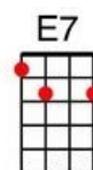
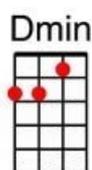
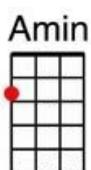
Am-Am-Dm-Dm-E7-E7-Am-Am

(Dm) She'll always be my gypsy (Am) queen

(Dm) The only love of my (E7) dreams

Repeat Chorus then Instrumental chorus - last line slowly.

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017



Half the World Away - Oasis

[C][F][C][F]

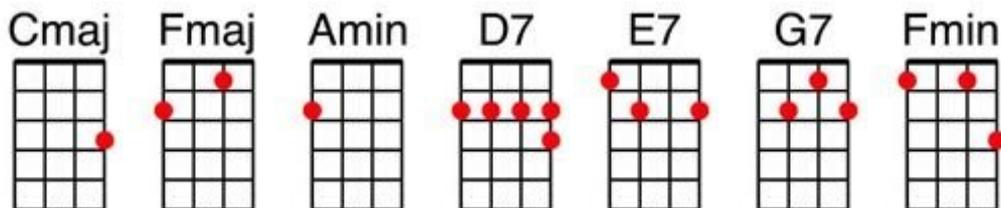
[C]I would like to [F]leave this city
[C]This old town don't [F]smell too pretty and
[C]I can feel the [Am]warning signs [D7]running around my [F]mind
[C]And when I [F]leave this island I'll [C]book myself into a [F]soul asylum
'Cause [C]I can feel the [Am]warning signs [D7]running around my [F]mind

[Am]So here I [C]go, I'm still [E7]scratching around in the [Am]same old hole
My [F]body feels young but my [D7]mind is very [G7]old
[Am]So what do you [C]say?
You can't [E7]give me the dreams that are [Am]mine anyway
Your [F]half the world away, [Fm]half the world away
[C]Half the world a-[Am]way
I've been [D7]lost I've been found but I [F]don't feel down
[C][F][C][F]

[C]And when I [F]leave this planet
You [C]know I'd stay but I [F]just can't stand it and
[C]I can feel the [Am]warning signs [D7]running around my [F]mind
[C]And if I could [F]leave this spirit
I'd [C]find me a hole and [F]I'll live in it and
[C]I can feel the [Am]warning signs [D7]running around my [F]mind

[Am]So here I [C]go, I'm still [E7]scratching around in the [Am]same old hole
My [F]body feels young but my [D7]mind is very [G7]old
[Am]So what do you [C]say ?
You can't [E7]give me the dreams that are [Am]mine anyway
You're [F]half the world away, [Fm]half the world away
[C]Half the world a-[Am]way
I've been [D7]lost I've been found but I [F]don't feel down

No I [C]don't feel down[F]
No I [C]don't feel down[F][C]



Handle With Care - Travelling Wilburys

Intro: [C] [C7] [F] [C] [C7] [F]

[C] Been beat [C7] up and [F] battered around,

[C] Been sent [C7] up and I've [F] been shot down

[Bb] You're the best thing that [F] I've ever [Dm] found, [Bb] Handle [C7] me with [F] care

[C] Reputa[C7]tion's [F] changeable,

[C] Situ[C7]ation's [F] tolerable

[Bb] Baby you're a[F]dor-[Dm]able, [Bb] Handle me with [C7] care

[F] I'm so [A7] tired of [Bb] being [C7] lonely

[F] I still [A7] have some [Bb] love to [C7] give

[F] Won't you [A7] show me [Bb] that you [C7] really [F] care

Every-[Bb]body's got somebody to [F] lean on

Put your [Bb] body next to mine and [C7] dream on

[C] I've been fobbed [C7] off and [F] I've been fooled

[C] I've been [C7] robbed and [F] ridiculed

[Bb] In day care centres and [F] night [Dm] schools, [Bb] Handle [C7] me with [F] care

[C] Been stuck in [C7] airports [F] terrorized,

[C] Sent to [C7] meetings [F] hypnotized

[Bb] Overexposed [F] commercial[Dm]ized, [Bb] Handle me with [C7] care

[F] I'm so [A7] tired of [Bb] being [C7] lonely

[F] I still [A7] have some [Bb] love to [C7] give

[F] Won't you [A7] show me [Bb] that you [C7] really [F] care

Every-[Bb]body's got somebody to [F] lean on

Put your [Bb] body next to mine and [C7] dream on

[C] I've been up[C7]tight and [F] made a mess

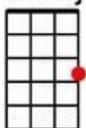
But I'll [C] clean it [C7] up my[F] self I guess

[Bb] Oh the sweet [F] smell of suc[Dm]cess, [Bb] Handle [C7] me with [F] care

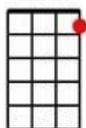
Outro: [C] [C7] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F]

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017

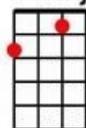
Cmaj



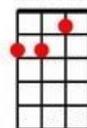
C7



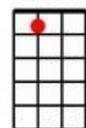
Fmaj



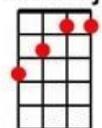
Dmin



A7



Bbmaj

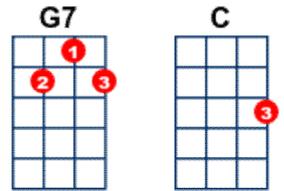
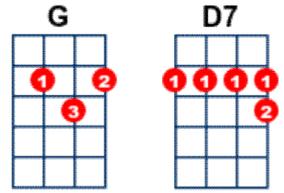


Happy Birthday (In G)

writer:Patty and Mildred J. Hill (?)

G:

Happy [G] Birthday to [D7] you,
Happy Birthday to [G] you,
Happy [G7] Birthday, dear [C] Name, Name,
Happy [G] Birthday [D7] to [G] you



Happy Together Turtles

[Dm] Imagine me and you..... I do
I think about you [C] day and night it's only right
To think about the [Bb] girl you love and hold her tight. So happy
to[A7]gether

If I should [Dm] call you up invest a dime
And you say you be[C]long to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the [Bb] world could be so very fine so happy to[A7]gether

[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [C] life
[D] When you're with me [Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [C] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to[A7]gether

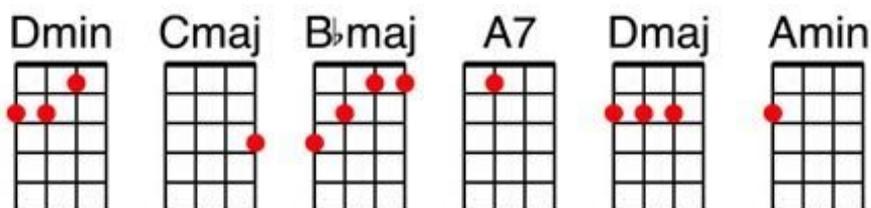
[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [C] life
[D] When you're with me [Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [C] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to[A7]gether

[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to[A7]gether

[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba....[D]



Hello Mary Lou – Ricky Nelson

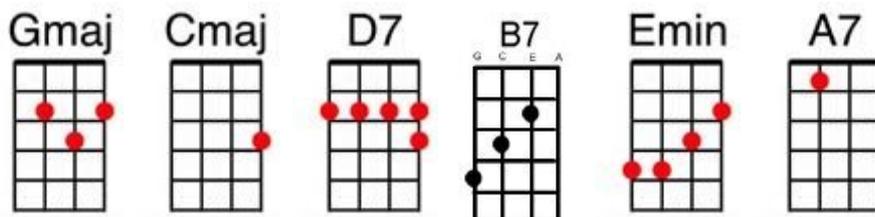
He-[G]llo Mary Lou, [C]Goodbye heart
Sweet [G]Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7]you
I [G]knew Mary Lou [B7]we'd never [Em]part
So he-[A7]llo Mary [D7]Lou, goodbye [G]heart"[C][G]

[G]You passed me by one sunny day
[C]Flashed those big brown eyes my way
And [G]oo I wanted you forever [D7]more
Now [G]I'm not one that gets around
I [C]swear my feet stuck to the ground
And [G]though I never [D7]did meet you be-[G]fore [C][G]

I said "Hello Mary Lou, [C]Goodbye heart
Sweet [G]Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7]you
I [G]knew Mary Lou [B7]we'd never [Em]part
So he-[A7]llo Mary [D7]Lou, goodbye [G]heart"[C][G]

I [G]saw your lips I heard your voice
be-[C]lieve me I just had no choice
Wild [G]horses couldn't make me stay a-[D7]way
I [G]thought about a moonlit night
My [C]arms about good an' tight
That's [G]all I had to [D7]see for me to [G]say [C][G]

I said "Hello Mary Lou, [C]Goodbye heart
Sweet [G]Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7]you
I [G]knew Mary Lou [B7]we'd never [Em]part
So he-[A7]llo Mary [D7]Lou, goodbye [G]heart
I said, he-[A7]llo Mary [D7]Lou, goodbye [G]heart"[C][G]



Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2012

Hey Baby

Intro: First 2 lines

[G]Hey[Em]yy[C]yy, [D]hey [G]baby [Em][C]
[D]I want to [G]know [Em][C] if you'll [D]be my [G]girl [Em][C][D]
[G]Hey[Em]yy[C]yy, [D]hey [G]baby [Em][C]
[D]I want to [G]know [Em][C]if you'll [D]be my [G]girl [C][G]

[C]When I saw you walkin' down the street
I said [G]that's a kind of gal I'd like to meet
[C]She's so pretty, Lord she's fine
[D]{stop}I'm gonna make her [D7]mine all mine

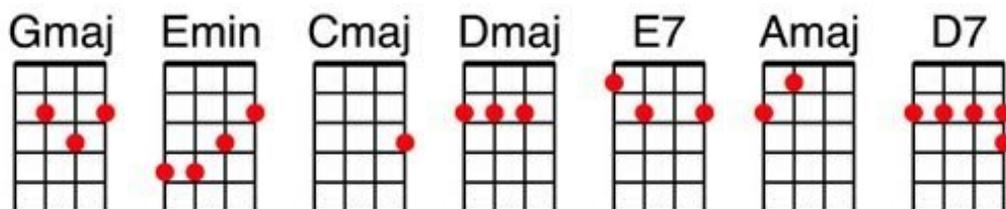
[G]Hey[Em]yy[C]yy, [D]hey [G]baby [Em][C]
[D]I want to [G]know [Em][C] if you'll [D]be my [G]girl [Em][C][D]
[G]Hey[Em]yy[C]yy, [D]hey [G]baby [Em][C]
[D]I want to [G]know [Em][C]if you'll [D]be my [G]girl [C][G]

[E7]When you turned and walked away
[A]That's when I want to say
[D]C'mon baby, give me a whirl
[G]{stop}I want to know if you'll be my girl

[G]Hey[Em]yy[C]yy, [D]hey [G]baby [Em][C]
[D]I want to [G]know [Em][C] if you'll [D]be my [G]girl [Em][C][D]
[G]Hey[Em]yy[C]yy, [D]hey [G]baby [Em][C]
[D]I want to [G]know [Em][C]if you'll [D]be my [G]girl [C][G]

[E7]When you turned and walked away
[A]That's when I want to say
[D]C'mon baby, give me a whirl
[G]{stop}I want to know if you'll be my girl

[G]Hey[Em]yy[C]yy, [D]hey [G]baby [Em][C]
[D]I want to [G]know [Em][C] if you'll [D]be my [G]girl [Em][C][D]
[G]Hey[Em]yy[C]yy, [D]hey [G]baby [Em][C]
[D]I want to [G]know [Em][C]if you'll [D]be my [G]girl [C][G][Gb][G]



Hey Good Lookin' by Hank Williams

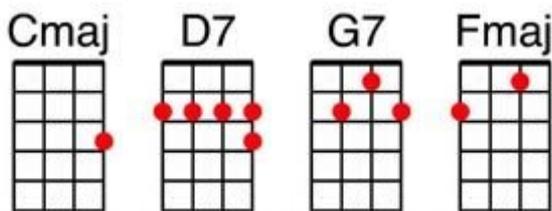
Hey, (C)Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
(D7)How's about cookin' (G7)somethin' up with (C)me ... (G7)
(C)Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
(D7)We could find us a (G7)brand new reci-(C)pe. ... [C7]

I got a (F)hot-rod Ford and a (C)two-dollar bill
And (F)I know a spot right (C)over the hill
(F)There's soda pop and the (C)dancin's free
So if you (D7)wanna have fun come a-(G7)long with me.

Say (C)Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
(D7)How's about cookin' (G7)somethin' up with (C)me (G7)
I'm (C)free and ready so we can go steady
(D7)How's about savin' (G7)all your time for (C)me (G7)
(C)No more lookin', I know I've been taken
(D7)How's about keepin' (G7)steady compa-(C)ny.

I'm (F)gonna throw my date book (C)over the fence
And (F)find me one for (C)five or ten cents.
I'll (F)keep it 'til it's (C)covered with age
'Cause I'm (D7)writin' your name down on (G7)ev'ry page.
Say (C)Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
(D7)How's about cookin' (G7)somethin' up with (C)me.

(D7)How's about cookin' (G7)somethin' up with (C)me (C)(G7)(C)



Hi Ho Silver Lining

You're [D]everywhere and nowhere, baby,
[G]That's where you're at,
[C]Going down a bumpy [G]hillside,
[D]In your hippy [A]hat.
[D]Flying out across the country
[G]And getting fat
[C]Saying everything is [G]groovy
[D]When your tyres are [A]flat[A7]

(Chorus)

And it's [D]hi ho [D7]silver lining
[G]And away you [A]go now [A7]baby
[D]I see your [D7]sun is shining
[G]But I wont make a [A]fuss
Though it's [D]obvious.

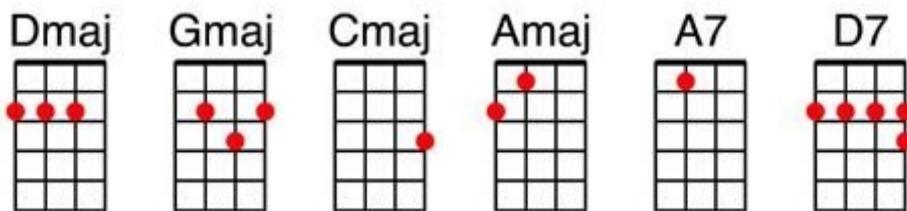
[D]Flies are in your pea soup baby,
[G]They're waving at me
[C]Anything you want is [G]yours now
[D]Only nothing's for [A]free.
[D]Lies are gonna get you some day
[G]Just wait and see.
So [C]open up your beach um-[G]brella
[D]While you're watching [A] TV [A7]

(Chorus)

And it's [D]hi ho [D7]silver lining
[G]And away you [A]go now [A7]baby
[D]I see your [D7]sun is shining
[G]But I wont make a [A]fuss
Though it's [D]obvious.

Kazoo Instrumental Verse.

Chorus to fade.



Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2011

Hold On Tight - ELO

[G]Hold on [D]tight to your [G]dream [G7]
[C]Hold on tight to your [G]dream
[C]When you see your [G]ship go sailing
[C]When you feel your [G]heart is breaking
[G]Hold on [D]tight.....to your [G]dream

[G] It's a long [D]time to be [G]gone [G7]
[C]Time just rolls on and [G]on
[C]When you need a [G]shoulder to cry on
[C]When you get so [G]sick of trying
[G]Just hold on [D]tight.....to your [G]dream

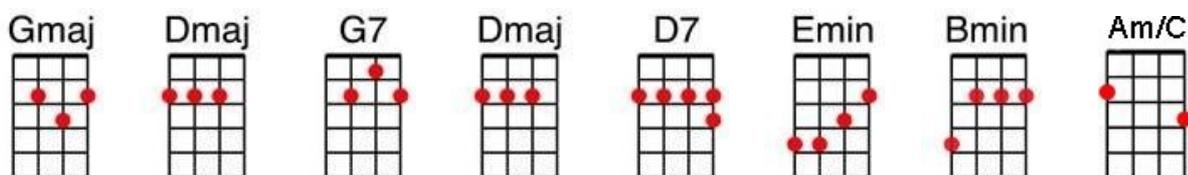
[G]When you [Em]get so [Bm]down that you [Em]can't get [Bm]up
And you [Am]want so [D]much but you're [Am]all out of [D]luck
When you're [Em]so down[Bm]hearted and [Em]misunder[Bm]stood
Just [Am]over and over and [Am/C]over you [D]could [D7]

Instrumental 1st verse

[G]Accroches- [D]toi a ton [G]reve, [C]accroches-toi a ton [G]reve [G7]
[C]Quand tu vois ton [G]bateau partir
[C]Quand tu sents ton [G]coeur se briser
[G]Accroches- [D]toi.....a ton [G]reve

[G]Hold on [D]tight to your [G]dream [G7]
[C]Hold on tight to your [G]dream
[C]When you see the [G]shadows falling
[C]When you hear that [G]cold wind calling
[G]Hold on [D]tight to your [G]dream
Oh yeah [G]hold on [D]tight to your [G]dream
Yeah [G]hold on [D]tight.....to your [G]dream [D] [G]

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017



Honky Tonk Women - Rolling Stones

Intro: (G)(D)(G) (last line of verse)

I (G)met a gin soaked bar room queen in (C)memphis (Csus4) (C)
She (G)tried to take me (A)upstairs for a (D)ride
She (G)had to heave me right across her (C)shoulder (Csus4) (C)
Cause I (G)just can't seem to (D)drink you off my (G)mind

It's the (G)Ho-o-o - (D)onky tonk (G)women (Gsus4) (G)
(G)Gimmie, gimmie (D)gimmie that honky tonk (G)blues
It's the (G)Ho-o-o - (D)onky tonk (G)women (Gsus4) (G)
(G)Gimmie, gimmie (D)gimmie that honky tonk (G)blues

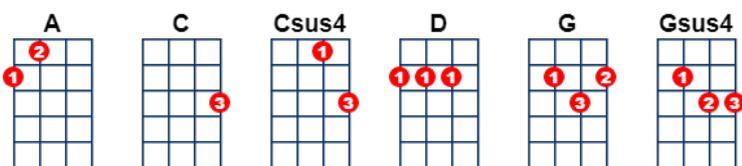
I (G)played a divorcee in New York (C)city (Csus4) (C)
I (G)had to put up (A)some kind of a (D)fight
The (G)lady then she covered me with (C)roses (Csus4) (C)
She (G)blew my nose and (D)then she blew my (G)mind

It's the (G)Ho-o-o - (D)onky tonk (G)women (Gsus4) (G)
(G)Gimmie, gimmie (D)gimmie that honky tonk (G)blues
It's the (G)Ho-o-o - (D)onky tonk (G)women (Gsus4) (G)
(G)Gimmie, gimmie (D)gimmie that honky tonk (G)blues

Instrumental Verse

It's the (G)Ho-o-o - (D)onky tonk (G)women [Gsus4]- (G)
(G)Gimmie, gimmie (D)gimmie that honky tonk (G)blues
It's the (G)Ho-o-o - (D)onky tonk (G)women [Gsus4] – (G)
(G)Gimmie, gimmie (D)gimmie that honky tonk (G)blues

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017



Hotel California [Em]

artist:Eagles , writer:Don Felder, Don Henley, and Glenn Frey

Passenger: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EG05-Y_C4EU (in Bm)
 Eagles(restricted): https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MGhMdT_C-vQ in Bm
 Intro: [Em] [B7] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Am] [B7]

[Em] On a dark desert highway [B7] cool wind in my hair
 [D] Warm smell of colitas [A] rising up through the air
 [C] Up ahead in the distance [G] I saw a shimmering light
 [Am] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
 [B7] I had to stop for the night

[Em] There she stood in the doorway [B7] I heard the mission bell
 [D] And I was thinking to myself this could be [A] heaven or this could be hell
 [C] Then she lit up a candle [G] and she showed me the way
 [Am] There were voices down the corridor [B7] I thought I heard them say

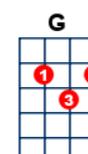
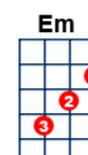
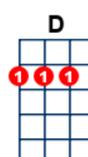
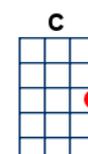
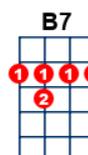
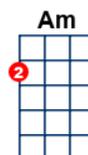
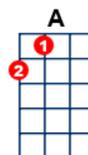
[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
 Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face
 [C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
 Any [Am] time of year you can [B7] find it here

[Em] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [B7] she got the Mercedes bends
 [D] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [A] that she calls friends
 [C] How they dance in the courtyard [G] sweet summer sweat
 [Am] Some dance to remember [B7] some dance to forget
 [Em] So I called up the captain [B7] please bring me my wine
 He said [D] we haven't had that spirit here since [A] nineteen sixty-nine
 [C] And still those voices are calling from [G] far away
 [Am] Wake you up in the middle of the night [B7] just to hear them say

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
 Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face
 [C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
 Any [Am] time of year you can [B7] find it here

[Em] Mirrors on the ceiling [B7] the pink champagne on ice
 And she said [D] we are all just prisoners here [A] of our own device
 [C] And in the master's chambers [G] they gathered for the feast
 [Am] They stab it with their steely knives but they [B7] just can't kill the beast
 [Em] Last thing I remember I was [B7] running for the door
 [D] I had to find the passage back to the [A] place I was before
 [C] Relax said the nightman we are [G] programmed to receive
 [Am] You can check out anytime you like [B7] but you can never leave

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
 Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face
 They [C] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
 What a [Am] nice surprise bring your [B7] alibis [Em]



I Can See Clearly Now

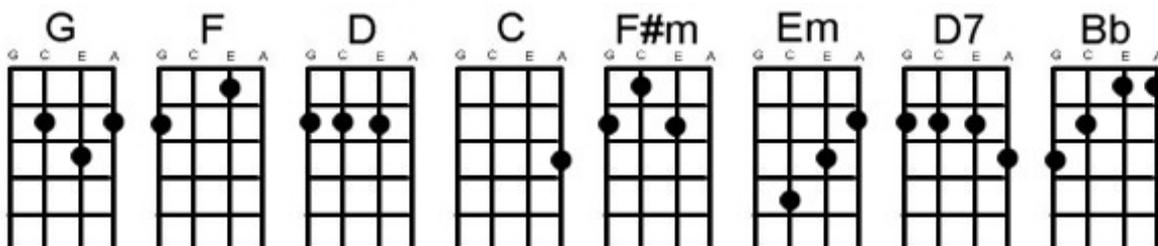
Johnny Nash [G]

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HagzTRmUBIE&feature=related>

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

[G] I can see [C] clearly now the [G] rain is gone
[G] I can see [C] all obstacles [D] in my way
[G] Gone are the [C] dark clouds that [G] had me blind
It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
[G] I think I can [C] make it now the [G] pain is gone
[G] All of the [C] bad feelings have [D] disappeared
[G] Here is the [C] rainbow I've been [G] prayin for
It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
[Bb] Look all around there's nothing but [F] blue skies
[Bb] Look straight ahead nothing but [D] blue skies

[G] I can see [C] clearly now the [G] rain is gone
[G] I can see [C] all obstacles [D] in my way
[G] Gone are the [C] dark clouds that [G] had me blind
It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [*G] day



I Feel Fine – The Beatles

Intro single strum on each (G)... (F)... (C)... (C)...

(C)Baby's good to me you know,
She's happy as can be you know,
She (G)said so
I'm in love with (F)her and I feel (C)fine
(C)Baby says she's mine you know,
She tells me all the time you know,
She (G)said so
I'm in love with (F)her and I feel (C)fine

(C)I'm so (Em)glad that (F)she's my little (G7)girl
(C)She's so (Em)glad, she's (F)telling all the (G7)world

That her (C)baby buys her things you know.
He buys her diamond rings you know,
She (G)said so
She's in love with (F)me and I feel (C)fine,

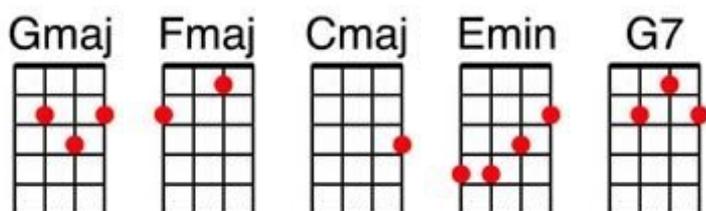
Break: (C) (C) (G) – (G) (F) (C) (C)

(C)Baby says she's mine you know,
She tells me all the time you know,
She (G)said so
I'm in love with (F)her and I feel (C)fine

(C)I'm so (Em)glad that (F)she's my little (G7)girl
(C)She's so (Em)glad, she's (F)telling all the (G7)world

That her (C)baby buys her things you know.
He buys her diamond rings you know,
She (G)said so
She's in love with (F)me and I feel (C)fine
(G)She's in love with (F)me and I feel (C)fine

Medley into All My Loving



All My Loving

Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gWvurnpKjE4>

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

Intro: [C] [G] [C]

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you

To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way

I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you

I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing

The [C] lips I am [Am] missing

And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away

I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you

[C] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you

[C] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] darling I'll be [C] true

Instrumental: [F] [C] [Dm] [G7] [C]

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you

To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way

I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

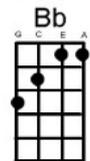
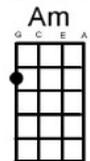
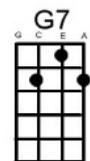
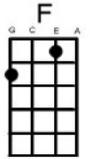
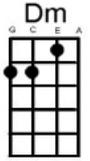
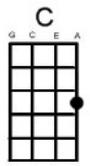
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [C+] darling I'll be [C] true

All my [Am/C] loving all my [C] loving ooh

All my [Am/C] loving I will send to [C] you



I Guess it Doesn't Matter any More - Buddy Holly

(G) There you go and baby, here am I
Well you (D) left me here so I could sit and cry
Well-a, (G) golly gee what have you done to me
But I (Am) guess it doesn't (D7) matter any (G) more.

(G) Do you remember baby, last September
How you (D) held me tight each and every night
Well, (G) oops-a daisy how you drove me crazy
But I (Am) guess it doesn't (D7) matter any (G) more.

(Em) There's no use in me a-(G) cryin'
I've (Em) done everything and now I'm (G) sick of trying
I've (A7) thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over (D7) yoo (D) oo (D7) oo (D) oo

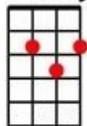
(G) Now you go your way and I'll go mine
(D) Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
(G) Somebody new and baby we'll say we're through
And (Am) you won't (D) matter any (G) more.

(Em) There's no use in me a-(G) cryin'
I've (Em) done everything and now I'm (G) sick of trying
I've (A7) thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over (D7) yoo (D) oo (D7) oo (D) oo

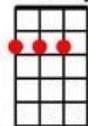
(G) Now you go your way and I'll go mine
(D) Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
(G) Somebody new and baby we'll say we're through
And (Am) you won't (D7) matter any (G) more.

(Am) You won't (D7) matter any (G) more
(Am) You won't (D7) matter any (G) more. (D7) (G)

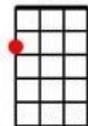
Gmaj



Dmaj



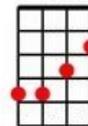
Amin



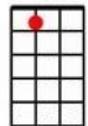
D7



Emin



A7



I Love to Boogie - Marc Bolan & T. Rex

[E7] [E7] [A] [A]

[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie
[D] The jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone
[A] Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home
The [D] passions of the Earth - blasted it's mind
Now it's [A] neat sweet ready for the moon based grind
[E7] We love to boogie -
[A] We love to boogie on a Saturday night

[A] I said We love to boogie - we love to boogie
[D] High school boogie - [A] jitterbug boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

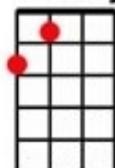
~~[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie~~
~~[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie~~
~~Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night~~
[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

You [A] rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high
[A] Jitterbug left and smile to the sky
With your [D] black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat
[A] Be-bop baby, the dance is where it's at
[E7] I love to boogie
Yes, [A] I love to boogie on a Saturday night

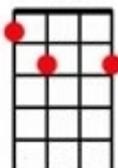
[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] Bolan pretty boogie
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night [A] [D] [A]

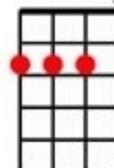
Amaj



E7



Dmaj



I Recall A Gypsy Woman - Don Williams

Intro: Instrumental first verse

{tacet} Silver [C]coins that [F]jingle [C]jangle,
Dancing shoes that dance in [G7]time.
All the [C]secrets [F]of her [C]dark eyes,
They did [G7]sing in gypsy [C]rhyme.

{tacet} Yellow [C]clover, in [F]tangled [C]blossoms,
In a meadow, silky [G7]green.
Where she [C]held me [F]to her [C]bosom,
Just a [G7]boy of seven[C]teen.

Chorus:

I re[F]call a gypsy [C]woman,
Silver spangles in her [G7]eyes.
Ivory [C]skin a[F]gainst the [C]moonlight,
And a [G7]taste of life's sweet [C]wine. [F] [C]

{tacet}Soft breezes [C]blow from [F]fragrant [C]meadows,
Stir the darkness in my [G7]mind.
Oh, gentle [C]woman, who [F]sleeps be[C]side me,
Little [G7]knowing who haunts my [C]mind.

Chorus:

I re[F]call a gypsy [C]woman,
Silver spangles in her [G7]eyes.
Ivory [C]skin a[F]gainst the [C]moonlight,
And a [G7]taste of life's sweet [C]wine. [F] [C]

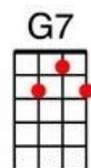
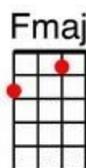
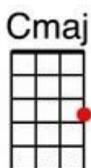
{tacet}Gypsy [C]lady, I [F]hear your [C]laughter,
And it dances in my [G7]head.
While my [C]tender [F]wife and [C]babies,
Slumber [G7]softly in their [C]beds.

Chorus:

I re[F]call a gypsy [C]woman,
Silver spangles in her [G7]eyes.
Ivory [C]skin a[F]gainst the [C]moonlight,
And a [G7]taste of life's sweet [C]wine. [F] [C]

Repeat chorus

...and a [G7]taste of life's sweet [C]wine. [F] [C]
...and a [G7]taste of life's sweet [C]wine. [F] [C] [G7] [C]

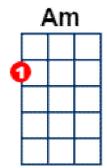


I Should Have Known Better

The Beatles

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z8hFLhx-qb4> (But in G)

Intro: Kazoo or Harmonica over [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]



[C] I.... [G]..... [C].....

[G] Should have known [C] better with a [G] girl like [C] you [G]

That I would [C] love every [G] thing that you [Am] do

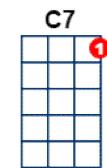
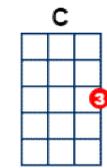
And I [F] do. Hey! Hey! [G] Hey!.... and I [C] do [G] [C]

[G] Woa oh woa oh [C] I... [G].. [C]..

[G] Never realised what a [G] kiss could [C] be [G]

This could [C] only [G] happen to [Am] me.

Can't you [F] see? Can't you [E7] see?



[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] Oh.....

[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too..oo..oo..oo..oo [C7]

Oh...

[F] And when I [G] ask you to be [C] mi...i...i.. [Am]ine

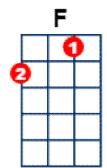
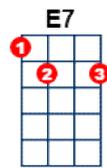
[F] You're gonna [G] say you love me [C] too... oo [G] [C]

[G] So..o..o..o [C] I.. [G].. [C]..

[G] Should have realised a lot of [G] things be [C] fore [G]

If this is [C] love you gotta [G] give me [Am] more

Give me [F] more hey hey [G] hey give me [C] more [G] [C] [G]



[C] I.... [G].... [C]... [G]

Should have known [C] better with a [G] girl like [C] you [G]

That I would [C] love every [G] thing that you [Am] do

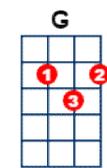
And I [F] do. Hey hey [G] hey and I [C] do [G] [C]

[G] Woa oh woa oh [C] I.. [G].. [C]...

[G] Never realised what a [G] kiss could [C] be [G]

This could [C] only [G] happen to [Am] me.

Can't you [F] see? Can't you [E7] see?



[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] Oh.....

[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too..oo..oo..oo.. oo [C7] Oh...

[F] And when I [G] ask you to be [C] mi...i...i.. [Am]ine

[F] You're gonna [G] say you love me [C] too. [G] [C]

Outro; You [G] love me [C] too [G] [C]. You [G] love me [C] too [G] [C]

You [G] love me [C]* too.

Thanks to the Cardiff Festival Songbook 2016 - <http://www.ukenights.co.uk>

I Walk The Line - Johnny Cash

~~[C] I keep the [F] ends out for the tie that [C] binds~~
~~Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line~~

[C] I keep a [G7] close watch on this heart of [C] mine
I keep my [G7] eyes wide open all the [C] time.
I keep the [F] ends out for the tie that [C] binds
Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

I find it [G7] very, very easy to be [C] true
I find my-[G7] self alone when day is [C] through
Yes, I'll ad-[F]mit that I'm a fool for [C] you
Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

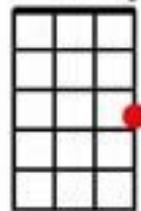
As sure as [G7] night is dark and day is [C] light
I keep you [G7] on my mind both day and [C] night
And happi-[F]ness I've known proves that it's [C] right
Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

You've got a [G7] way to keep me on your [C] side
You give me [G7] cause for love that I can't [C] hide
For you I [F] know I'd even turn the [C] tide
Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

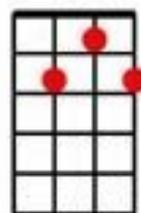
I keep a [G7] close watch on this heart of [C] mine
I keep my [G7] eyes wide open all the [C] time
I keep the [F] ends out for the tie that [C] binds
Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line

Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line.

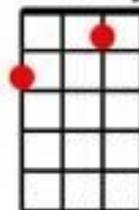
Cmaj



G7



Fmaj



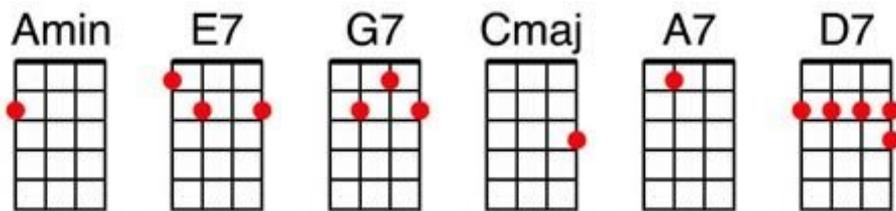
I Wanna Be Like You

Now [Am]I'm the king of the swingers, Oh, the jungle [E7]VIP
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' [Am]me
I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into [E7]town
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' [Am]around!

[G7]Oh,[C]oobee doo, I wanna be like [A7]you
I wanna [D7]walk like you, [G7]talk like you, [C]too
[G7]You'll see it's [C]true, an ape like [A7]me
Can [D7]learn to be [G7]human [C]too

Now [Am]don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with [E7]you
What I desire was man's red fire to make my dream come [Am]true
Now give me the secret, mancub, come on, clue me what to [E7]do
Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like [Am]you

[G7]Oh,[C]oobee doo, I wanna be like [A7]you
I wanna [D7]walk like you, [G7]talk like you, [C]too
[G7]You'll see it's [C]true, an ape like [A7]me
Can [D7]learn to be [G7]human [C]too[G7]
[G7]Oh,[C]oobee doo, I wanna be like [A7]you
I wanna [D7]walk like you, [G7]talk like you, [C]too
[G7]You'll see it's [C]true, an ape like [A7]me
Can [D7]learn to be [G7]human [C]too
Can [D7]learn to be [G7]human [C]too
Can [D7]learn to be [G7]human [C]too



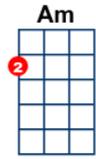
Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2011

I Will Survive

artist:Gloria Gaynor writer:Freddie Perren, Dino Fekaris

First verse solo (Christina)

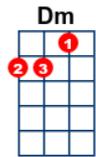
~~[Am*] First I was afraid I was [Dm*] petrified
Kept thinking [G*] I could never live without you [C*] by my side
But then I [F*] spent so many nights thinking [Dm*] how you did me wrong
And I grew [E*] strong and I learned [E7*] how to get along~~



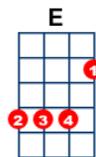
And so you're back [Am] back from outer [Dm] space
I just walked [G] in to find you here with that sad [C] look upon your face
I should have [F] changed that stupid lock
I should have [Dm] made you leave your key
If I had [E] known for just second you'd be [E7] back to bother me



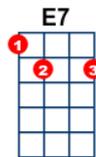
Go on now [Am] go, walk out the [Dm] door
Just turn [G] around now, cause you're not [C] welcome anymore
[F] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd [E] crumble? Did you think I'd [E7] lay down and die?



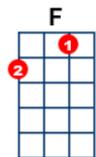
Oh no not [Am] I, I will [Dm] survive
For as [G] long as I know how to love I [C] know I'll stay alive
I've got [F] all my life to live, I've got [Dm] all my love to give
And I'll [E] survive, I will [E7] survive—hey hey



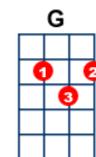
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [E7] how to get along



It took [Am] all the strength I had not to [Dm] fall apart,
Kept trying [G] hard to mend the pieces of my [C] broken heart
And I spent [F] oh so many nights just feeling [Dm] sorry for myself
I used to [E] cry, but now I [E7] hold my head up high



And you see [Am] me, somebody [Dm] new
I'm not that [G] chained up little person still in [C] love with you
And so you [F] felt like dropping in, and just [Dm] expect me to be free
And now I'm [E] savin' all my lovin' for [E7] someone who's lovin' me



Go on now [Am] go, walk out the [Dm] door
Just turn [G] around now, cause you're not [C] welcome anymore
[F] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd [E] crumble? Did you think I'd [E7] lay down and die?

Oh no not [Am] I, I will [Dm] survive
For as [G] long as I know how to love I [C] know I'll stay alive
I've got [F] all my life to live, I've got [Dm] all my love to give
And I'll [E] survive, I will [E7] survive—hey hey
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [E7] how to get along [Am]

Iko Iko

(F)My grandma and your grandma sitting by the (C)fire
My grandma says to your grandma "I'm gonna set your flag on (F)fire"

Talkin' 'bout Hey now (Hey now) Hey now
Iko iko an(C)nay Jockomo feena ah na nay Jockomo feena (F)nay

Look at my king all dressed in red, iko iko an (C)nay
I bet you five dollars he'll kill you dead Jockomo feena (F)nay

Talkin' 'bout Hey now (Hey now) Hey now
Iko iko an(C)nay Jockomo feena ah na nay Jockomo feena (F)nay

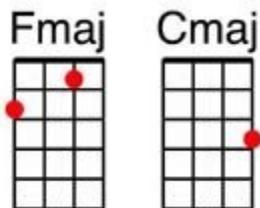
My flag boy and your flag boy sitting by the (C)fire
My flag boy says to your flag boy "I'm gonna set your flag on (F)fire"

Talkin' 'bout Hey now (Hey now) Hey now
Iko iko an(C)nay Jockomo feena ah na nay Jockomo feena (F)nay

See that guy all dressed in green, iko iko an (C)nay
He's not a man, he's a loving machine Jockomo feena (F)nay

Talkin' 'bout Hey now (Hey now) Hey now
Iko iko an(C)nay Jockomo feena ah na nay Jockomo feena (F)nay

Talkin' 'bout Hey now (Hey now) Hey now
Iko iko an(C)nay Jockomo feena ah na nay Jockomo feena (F)nay
(C)Jockomo feena (F)nay (C)Jockomo feena (F)nay



Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2012

I'll be your baby tonight – Bob Dylan

Intro: 1st verse x2

[F]Close your eyes, close the door
You don't have to [G]worry - any more
[Bb]I'll - be [C]your - baby to[F]night [C7]

Shut the [F]light, shut the shade
You don't [G]have - to be afraid
[Bb]I'll - be [C]your - baby to[F]night [F7]

Well the [Bb]mockingbird's gonna sail away
[F]We're gonna forget it
The [G]big old moon's gonna shine like a spoon
[C]We're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your [F]shoes off, do not fear
Bring that [G]bottle over here
[Bb]I'll - be [C]your - baby to[F]night [C7]

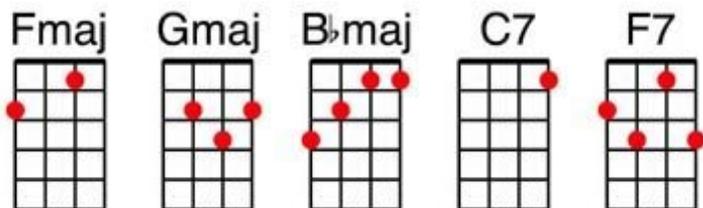
[F] (Kazoo du-du-du-du-du)Be my baby (Kazoo du-du-du-du-du) be my baby
[G](Kazoo du-du-du-du-du)Be my baby (Kazoo du-du-du-du-du) be my baby
[Bb]I'll - be [C]your - baby to[F]night [F7]

Well the [Bb]mockingbird's gonna sail away
[F]We're gonna forget it
The [G]big old moon's gonna shine like a spoon
[C]We're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your [F]shoes off, do not fear
Bring that [G]bottle over here
[Bb]I'll - be [C]your - baby to[F]night [C7]

[F] (Kazoo du-du-du-du-du) Be my baby [F] (Kazoo du-du-du-du-du)be my baby }
[G](Kazoo du-du-du-du-du) Be my baby [G] (Kazoo du-du-du-du-du)be my baby } x 2
(Kazoo)[Bb] [C] [F] [C7] }

[Bb]I'll - be [C]your - baby to[F]night [F7]
[Bb]I'll - be [C]your - baby to[F]night [F7]
[Bb]I'll - be [C]your - baby to[F]night [C][F]



I'll See You In My Dreams - Joe Brown

Intro: [C] [C] [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6] twice

[C] Tho' the [C6] days are [Cmaj7] long [C6]
[A7] Twilight [A] sings a song
[D7] Of the happi- [G7] ness that [C7] used to [C] be [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]
[Em] Soon my [B7] eyes will [Em] close,
Soon I'll [B7] find re[Em]pose
[G] And in [G7] dreams you're [Am] always [D7] near to [G] me [G7]

I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams
[C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams
[A7] Someone took you out of my arms
[D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms

[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine
[C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine
[Gm6] They will [A7] light my [E7] way to [Am] night [C7]
I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]

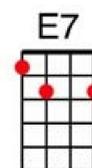
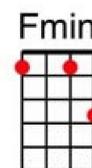
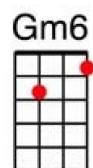
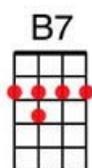
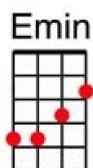
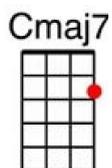
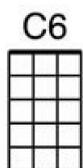
Instrumental:

*I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams
[C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams
[A7] Someone took you out of my arms
[D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms*

[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine
[C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine
[Gm6] They will light [A7] my [E7] way to [Am] night [C7]
I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [C7]

[Gm6] They will [A7]light my [E7] lonely way to [Am] night [C7]
I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6]
[C] [C] [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6] [C]

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2016



I'll Tell Me Ma

[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I get [G] home, the [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb, but [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home
[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty, [G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three, [G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she

[G] Albert Mooney [C] says he [G] loves her
[D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her
[G] They rap on her door and [C] ring on the [G] bell
[D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell

[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow
[G] Rings on her fingers and [D7] bells on her toes
[G] Old Jenny Murray says that [C] she will die
If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye

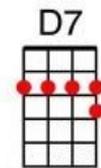
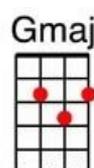
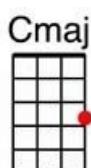
[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I get [G] home, the [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb, but [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home
[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty, [G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three, [G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the [C] hail blow [G] high
And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky
[G] She's as nice as [C] apple [G] pie
She'll [D7] get her own lad [G] by and by

[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own
She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will
It's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still

[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I get [G] home, the [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb, but [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home
[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty, [G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three, [G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she

[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I get [G] home, the [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb, but [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home
[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty, [G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three, [G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she



I'm Into Something Good

Herman's Hermits

[F] Woke up this [Bb] mornin' [F] feelin' [Bb] fine
[F] There's something [Bb] special [F] on my [F7] mind
[Bb] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour[F]hood [Bb] [F]
[C] Something tells me [Bb] I'm into something [F] good [Bb] [F] [Bb]
[F] She's the kind of [Bb] girl who's [F] not too [Bb] shy
[F] And I can [Bb] tell I'm [F] her kind of [F7] guy
[Bb] She danced close to me like I hoped she [F] would
[C7] Something tells me [Bb] I'm into something [F] good [Bb] [F] [F7]
[C7] We only danced for a minute or two
But then she [F] stuck close to [Bb] me the [F] whole night [F7] through

[C7] Can I be fallin' in love
[G7] She's everything I've been [Gm7] dreaming [C7] of
[F] I walked her [Bb] home and she [F] held my [Bb] hand
I [F] knew it couldn't [Bb] be just a [F] one-night [F7] stand
So [Bb] I asked to see her next week and she told me I [F] could
[C7] Something tells me [Bb] I'm into something [F] good
[C7] Ahhhhhhhhhh [F] [C7] [G7] [C]
[F] I walked her [Bb] home and she [F] held my [Bb] hand
I [F] knew it couldn't [Bb] be just a [F] one-night [F7] stand
So [Bb] I asked to see her next week and she told me I [F] could [Bb] [F]

[C7] Something tells me [Bb] I'm into something [F] good [Bb] [F] [Bb]
[C7] Something tells me [Bb] I'm into something [F] good [Bb] [F]
Into something [C7] good oh [Bb] yeah into something [F] good [Bb] [F]

Into something [C7] good oh [Bb] yeah into something [F] good [Bb] [F]

I'm Not In Love 10cc

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2rgepWg4rzw>

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

Intro: [D] [E7] [D] [E7] [D] [E7] [D] [E7] [C#7]

[D] I'm not in love [Dm] so don't forget it

[A] It's just a [C#7] silly phase I'm [F#m] going through.

[D] And just because, [Pause].....[Dm] I call you up.

[A] Don't get me [C#7] wrong don't think you've [F#m] got it made.

[D] I'm not in love no no [E7] it's be-[A]cause [D] [C] [D]

[D] I like to see you, [Pause]..... [Dm] but then again.

[A] That doesn't [C#7] mean you mean that [F#m] much to me.

[D] So if I call you, [Pause]..... [Dm] don't make a fuss.

[A] Don't tell your [C#7] friends about the [F#m] two of .

[D] I'm not in love no no [E7] it's be-[A]cause [D] [C] [D].

[Dm] Ooh you'll [G7] wait a long time for [C] me [Am]

[Dm] Ooh you'll [G7] wait a long time [G] [A]

[Dm] Ooh you'll [G7] wait a long time for [C] me [Am]

[Dm] Ooh you'll [G7] wait a long time [G] [A]

[D] I keep your picture, [Pause]..... [Dm] upon the wall

[A] It hides a [C#7] nasty stain that's [F#m] lyin' there

[D] So don't you ask me, [Pause].....[Dm] to give it back

[A] I know you know it [C#7] doesn't mean, [Pause].....
that [F#m] much to me

[D] I'm not in love no no [E7] it's be-[A]cause

[Dm] Ooh you'll [G7] wait a long time for [C] me [Am]

[Dm] Ooh you'll [G7] wait a long time [G] [A]

[Dm] Ooh you'll [G7] wait a long time for [C] me [Am]

[Dm] Ooh you'll [G7] wait a long time [G] [A]

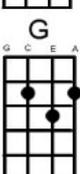
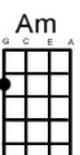
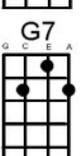
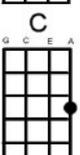
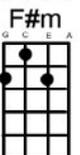
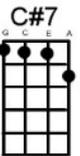
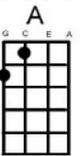
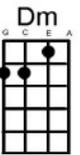
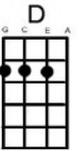
[D] I'm not in love, [Pause]..... [Dm] so don't forget it

[A] It's just a [C#7] silly phase I'm [F#m] going through

[D] And just because, [Pause].... [Dm] I call you up

[A] Don't get me [C#7] wrong don't think you've [F#m] got it made

[D] I'm not in love, [Pause]..... [Dm] I'm not in love [A]



I'm Yours – Jason Mraz

Intro [C] [G] [Am] [F] X2 (FIRST VERSE)

Well [C] you done done me and you bet that I felt it
I [G] tried to be chill, but you're so hot that I melted
I [Am] fell right through the cracks; now I'm [F] trying to get back before

The [C] cool done run out, I'll be giving it my bestest
And [G] nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention.
I [Am] reckon it's again my turn to [F] win some or learn some.

But [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate no more, no [Am] more, it cannot [F] wait, I'm yours.

[C] [G] [Am] [F]

Well [C] open up your mind and see like [G] me
Open up your plans and damn you're [Am] free
Look into your heart and you'll find [F] love, love, love, love.

[C] Listen to the music of the moment people dance and [G] sing,
We're just one big fami-[Am]ly.
And it's our God-forsaken right to be
[F*] loved, [F*]loved, [F*]loved, [F*]loved, [D*]loved. [STOP] [Count 1,2,3]

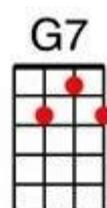
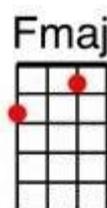
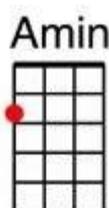
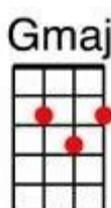
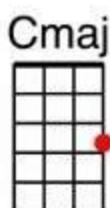
So [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate no more, no [Am] more, it cannot [F] wait, I'm sure
There's no [C] need to compli-[G]cate our time is [Am] short,
This is our [F] fate, I'm yours

I've been spending [C] way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And [G] bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my [Am] breath fogged up the glass, so I [F] drew a new face and I laughed.

I [C] guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
To [G] rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
It's [Am] what we aim to do, our [F] name is our virtue

Well [C] open up your mind and see like [G] me
[G] Open up your plans and damn you're [Am] free
[Am] Look into your heart and you'll find the [F] sky is yours.

[C] Listen to the music of the moment people dance and [G] sing,
We're just one big fami-[Am]ly
[Am] And it's our god-forsaken right to be
[SINGLE HITS] [F*] loved, [F*]loved, [F*] loved [F*] loved, [C*] loved.



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

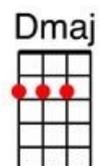
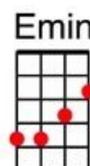
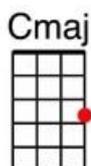
We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags
We had [G] two million [Em] barrels of [D] stones
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses [C] hides
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones
We had [G] five million hogs, and [D] six million dogs, [G] seven million barrels of [D]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



Is This The Way To Amarillo *Performed by Tony Christie*

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D] [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] [D]
Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7 x 16 beats] [A x 8 beats]

[A] When the day is [D] dawning [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning
[A] How I long to [D] be there, with [A] Marie who's [E7] waiting for me there
[F] Every lonely [C] city [F] where I hang my [C] hat
[F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty as [E7] where my baby's at

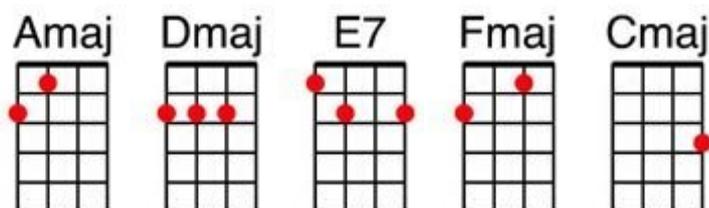
[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo
[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow
[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo
[A] And sweet Ma-[E7]-rie who [A] waits for me
[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
[A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
[A] Crying over [D] Amarillo
[A] And sweet Ma-[E7]-rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D] [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] [D]
Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] And Marie who [A] waits for me

[A] There's a church-bell [D] ringing
[A] Hear the song of [E7] joy that it's singing
[A] For the sweet Ma-[D]-ria [A] and the guy who's [E7] coming to see her
[F] Just beyond the [C] highway [F] there's an open [C] plain
[F] And it keeps me [C] going [E7] through the wind and rain

[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo
[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow
[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo
[A] And sweet Ma-[E7]-rie who [A] waits for me
[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
[A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
[A] Crying over [D] Amarillo
[A] And sweet Ma-[E7]-rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D] [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] [D]
Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] And Marie who [A] waits for me



It Must Be Love Labi Siffre

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XftXrk32TUE> (original key Em)

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

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

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

[Am] Half as [Amadd9] much as I [G] do [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

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

The way I [Amadd9] feel about [G] you [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Em7] As soon as I [A9] wake up any [Dm] night any [E7] day

[Am] I know that it's [Am+7] you I need

To [Am7] take the blues a[Am6]way

Chorus: [G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]

[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]

[Am] Nothing more [Gmaj7] nothing less [C] love is the best

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

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

[Am] Say so [Amadd9] much without [G] words [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

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

[Am] bless the [Amadd9] bees and the [G] birds [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Em7] I've got to be [A9] near you every [Dm] night every [E7] day

[Am] I couldn't be [Am+7] happy baby in [Am7] any other [Am6] way

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental: [G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Em7] As soon as I [A9] wake up any [Dm] night any [E7] day

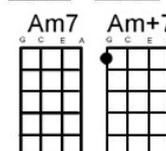
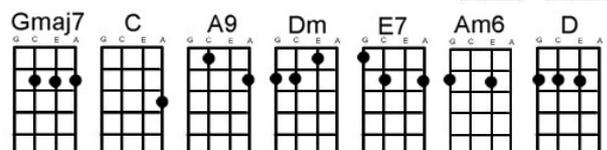
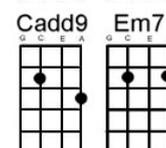
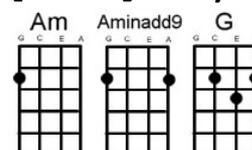
[Am] I know that it's [Am+7] you I need

To [Am7] take the blues a[Am6]way

Repeat Chorus

Outro: [G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Am]

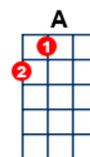


It Never Rains In Southern California

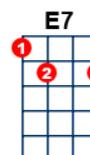
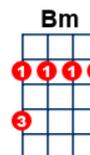
artist:Albert Hammond , writer:Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood

Albert Hammond - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tV9eZmDax6k>

[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

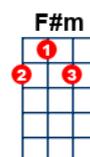


[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
 Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do
 [A] Oh that [Bm] talk of oppor[E7]tunities
 [A] TV breaks and [F#m] movies
 Rang [Bm] true [E7] sure rang [A] true



Chorus:

[NC] Seems it [Bm] never rains in [E7] Southern Cali[A]fornia
 Seems I`ve [Bm] often heard that [E7] kind of talk be[A]fore
 It never [Bm] rains in Califor[E7]nia
 But [A] girl don't they [F#m] warn ya
 It [Bm] pours [E7] man it [A] pours



[A] Out [Bm] of work I'm out of my [E7] head
 Out of self re[A]spect I'm out of bread
 I'm under[Bm]clothed I'm under[E7]fed I wanna go [A] home
 It never [Bm] rains in Cali[E7]fornia
 But [A] girl don't they [F#m] warn ya
 It [Bm] pours [E7] man it [A] pours
[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

[NC] Will you [Bm] tell the folks back [E7] home
 I nearly [A] made it
 Had [Bm] offers but don't [E7] know which one to [A] take
 [A] Please don't [Bm] tell them how you [E7] found me
 Don't [A] tell them how you [F#m] found me
 Gimme a [Bm] break [E7] give me a [A] break

Chorus

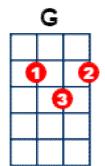
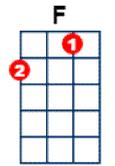
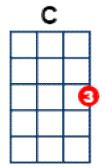
[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

It's So Easy

Buddy Holly

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GERG1RCCjfg> (in A)

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in [G] love
 [C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love
 [C] People [G] tell me [F] loves for [G] fools
 [C] So here I [F] go breakin' [G] all of the [C] rules



It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)
 Ooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)
 Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)
 [G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love
 [C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love
 [C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love
 [C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

Look in [G] to your [F] heart and [G] see
 [C] What your [F] love book has [G] set apart for [C] me

It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)
 Ooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)
 Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)
 [G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

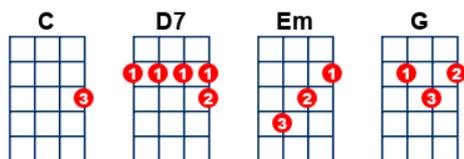
[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love
 [C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love
 [C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love
 [C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)
 Ooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)
 Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)
 [G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love
 [C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love
 [C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love
 [C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

I've Just Seen A Face

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



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Vm7lQ3EheY>

[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just [Em] met,
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've [C] met.
Mm mm [D7] mm, mm mm [G] mm

[G] Had it been another day I might have looked the other ways and,
[Em] I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-[C]night.
Da da [D7] da, da da [G] da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[G] I have never known the like of this I've been alone and I have,
[Em] Missed things and kept out of sight for other girl were never
[G] quite like [C] this.
Da da [D7] da, da da [G] da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back -a[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just [Em] met,
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've [C] met.
Mm mm [D7] mm, mm mm [G] mm

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

Jambalaya

Goodbye [C]Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G]my oh
Me gotta go pole the [G7]pirogue down the [C]bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G]my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7]fun on the [C]bayou – *stop*

Chorus:

Jamba- [C]laya and a crawfish pie and fillay [G]gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna [G7]see my chere a-[C]mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G]gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7]fun on the [C]bayou – *stop*

Thibo- [C]deaux, fontaineaux, the place is [G]buzzin
Kinfolk come to see [G7]Yvonne by the [C]dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh [G]my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7]fun on the [C]bayou – *stop*

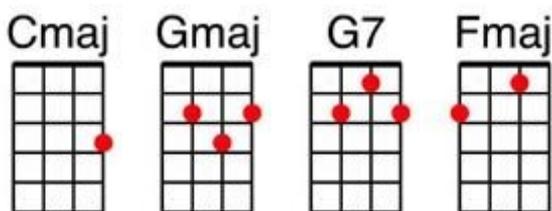
Chorus

Settle [C]down far from town, get me a [G]pirogue
And I'll catch all the [G7]fish in the [C]bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [G]need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7]fun on the [C]bayou – *stop*

Chorus

Chorus (without 'stop' at end)

Son of a [G]gun, we'll have [G7]big fun on the [C]bayou
Son of a [G]gun, we'll have [G7]big fun on the [C]bayou
[F][C][G][C]



Johnny B Goode

Deep [A]down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
There [D]stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [A]lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode,
Who [E7]never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could [A]play a UKULELE just like a ringin' a bell.

(Chorus)

Go Go [A7]

Go Johnny Go Go [A7]

Go Johnny Go Go [D7]

Go Johnny Go Go [A7]

Go Johnny Go Go [E7] [D7]

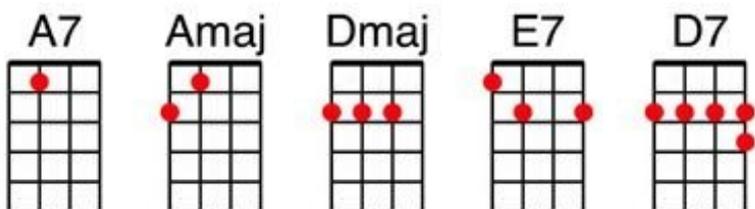
Johnny B. [A]Goode [E7]

He'd [A] put his UKULELE in a gunny sack,
Go sit beneath a tree by the railroad track
Oh the [D]engineers would see him sittin in the shade,
[A]Strummin with the rhythm that the drivers made,
[E7]People passin' by they would stop and say
'Oh [A]my but that little country boy could play'

(Chorus)

His [A]mother told him 'some day you will be a man,
And you will be the leader of a big ol' band
[D]Many people comin' from miles around,
To hear you [A]play your UKULELE when the sun go down,
[E7]Maybe some day your name will be in lights
sayin [A]Johnny B. Goode tonight

(Chorus)X2



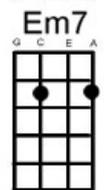
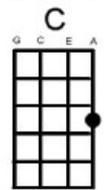
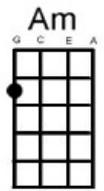
Jolene

Dolly Parton

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=shpUZXsO4iE> (play along with capo at 4th fret)

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

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breathe of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene
[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what[G]ever you de[Em7]cide to do Jo[Am]lene
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] Jolene Jolene



Kind Of Hush [C], A

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Geoff Stephens, Les Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVCrLRNbr4o>

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds
Of lovers in [C] love you [G] know what I mean

Just the [C] two of us [E7] and nobody [Am] else in [C7] sight
There's nobody [F] else and I'm feeling [G7] good
Just holding you [C] tight [C7]

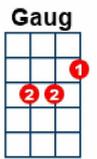
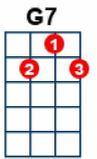
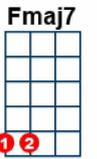
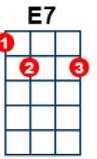
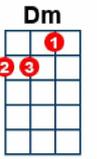
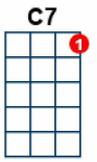
So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean
It isn't a [C7] dream
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you
For ever and ever [Gaug]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds of lovers in [C] love

[C] La la la la la [E7] laaaa la la [Am] la la la la la la [C7] laaaaa
La la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaaa la la la [C] laaaa [C7]

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean
It isn't a [C7] dream
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear
I love [G] you
For ever and ever [Gaug]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night
All over the [F] world people just like [G7] us
Are falling in [C] love [G7] are falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)
They're falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)
they're falling in [C] love [C]*



Also uses
Am, C, F,

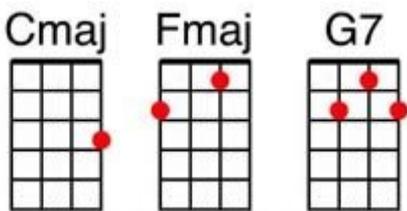
King of the Road – Roger Miller

[C]Trailers for [F]sale or rent, [G7]rooms to let...[C]fifty cents.
No phone, no [F]pool, no pets [G7][STOP] I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but..[C]two hours of [F]pushin' broom buys an [G7]eight by twelve [C]four-bit room
I'm a man of [F]means by no means[G7][G7][STOP]
King of the road.

[C]Third boxcar, [F]midnight train, [G7]destination...[C]Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out [F]suit and shoes[G7][STOP] I don't pay no union dues,
I smoke [C]old stogies [F]I have found, [G7]short, but not too [C]big around
I'm a man of [F]means by no means[G7][G7][STOP]
King of the road.

I know [C]every engineer on [F]every train
[G7]All of their children, and [C]all of their names
And every handout in [F]every town
And [G7][STOP]every lock that [G7][STOP]ain't locked when [G7][STOP]no one's
around[G7][STOP].

I sing, [C]Trailers for [F]sale or rent, [G7]rooms to let...[C]fifty cents.
No phone, no [F]pool, no pets [G7][STOP] I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but..[C]two hours of [F]pushin' broom buys an [G7]eight by twelve [C]four-bit room
I'm a man of [F]means by no means
[G7][G7][STOP]King of the road (2-3-4)
[G7][G7][STOP]King of the road (2-3-4)
[G7][G7][STOP]King of the road (2-3-4)
(Single strums)C-C-F-F-G7-G7-G7-C

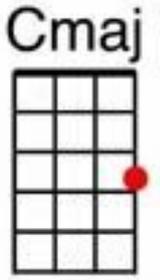


Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2011

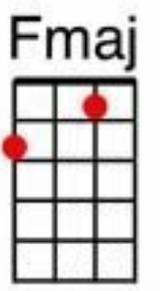
La Bamba - Ritchie Valens

Intro: (C F G) x2

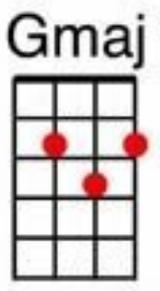
N.C . [C] [F] [G]
 Para bailar la Bamba
 [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]
 Para bailar la Bamba se necesita, una poca de gracia
 [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]
 Una poca de gracia pa mi pa ti y, arriba arriba
 [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]
 Ay arriba y arriba, por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré



N.C. [C] [F] [G]
 Yo no soy marinero,
 [C] F [G] [C] [F] [G]
 yo no soy marinero soy capitán, soy capitán, soy capitán
 [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]
 Bamba-bamba, bamba-bamba, bamba-bamba, bam...



N.C. [C] [F] [G]
 Para bailar la Bamba
 [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]
 Para bailar la Bamba se necesita, una poca de gracia
 [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]
 Una poca de gracia pa mi pa ti y, arriba arriba



Solo: [C] [F] [G] (C F G) x6
 Rrrrr, ha ha!

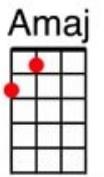
N.C . [C] [F] [G]
 Para bailar la Bamba
 [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]
 Para bailar la Bamba se necesita, una poca de gracia
 [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]
 Una poca de gracia pa mi pa ti y, arriba arriba
 [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]
 Ay arriba y arriba, por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré
 [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]
 Bamba-bamba, bamba-bamba, bamba-bamba, bam...

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Lay Down Sally - Eric Clapton

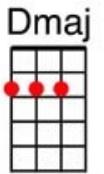
(A)There is nothing that is wrong
In wanting you to stay here with (D)me
I (A)know you've got somewhere to go
But won't you make yourself at home and (D)stay with me?
And don't you (E7)ever leave

(A)Lay down, Sally, and (D)rest you in my arms
(E7)Don't you think you want someone to (A)talk to?
(A)Lay down, Sally, no (D)need to leave so soon
(E7)I've been trying all night long just to (A)talk to you

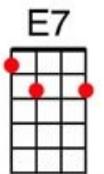


The (A)sun ain't nearly on the rise
And we still got the moon and stars a-(D)bove
(A)Underneath the velvet skies
Love is all that matters
Won't you (D)stay with me?
And don't you (E7)ever leave

(A)Lay down, Sally, and (D)rest you in my arms (E7)Don't
you think you want someone to (A)talk to? (A)Lay down,
Sally, no (D)need to leave so soon (E7)I've been trying all
night long just to (A)talk to you



~~(A)Lay down, Sally, and (D)rest you in my arms~~
~~(E7)Don't you think you want someone to (A)talk to?~~
~~(A)Lay down, Sally, no (D)need to leave so soon~~
~~(E7)I've been trying all night long just to (A)talk to you~~



I (A)long to see the morning light
Coloring your face so dreami-(D)ly
So (A)don't you go and say goodbye
You can lay your worries down and (D)stay with me
And don't you (E7)ever leave

(A)Lay down, Sally, and (D)rest you in my arms
(E7)Don't you think you want someone to (A)talk to?
(A)Lay down, Sally, no (D)need to leave so soon
(E7)I've been trying all night long just to (A)talk to you

(A)Lay down, Sally, and (D)rest you in my arms
(E7)Don't you think you want someone to (A)talk to?
(A)Lay down, Sally, no (D)need to leave so soon
(E7)I've been trying all night long just to (A)talk to you
(E7)I've been trying all night long just to (A)talk to you (E7)(A)

Leaning on a Lamp Post

{slowly}

[C]I'm leaning on a [G7]lamp, maybe you [Am7]think, I look a [G7]tramp,
Or you may [C]think I'm hanging [D7]round to steal a [G7]car.
But [C]no I'm not a [G7]crook, And if you [Am7]think, that's what I [G7]look,
I'll tell you [Am]why I'm here, And [D7]what my motives [G7]are. {stop}

{faster}

I'm [C]leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
In case a [G7]certain little lady comes [C]by.
Oh [G7]me, oh [C]my, I [D7]hope the little lady comes [G7]by.
I [C]don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
But [G7]anyway I know that she'll [C]try.
Oh [G7]me, oh [C]my, I [D7]hope the little lady comes [G7]by

[G7]There's no other girl I would wait for, but [C]this one I'd break any date for,
I [D7]won't have to ask what she's late for, she'd [G7]wouldn't leave me [G7]flat,
She's not a [G7]girl [G7]like [G7]that.

##Oh, she's [C]absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.

And [G7]anyone can understand [C]why,
I'm [F]leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7]corner of the street
In case a [C]certain little [G7]lady passes [C]by.

Instrumental from ##

[G7]There's no other girl I would wait for, but [C]this one I'd break any date for,
I [D7]won't have to ask what she's late for, she'd [G7]never leave me [G7]flat,
She's not a [G7]girl [G7]like [G7]that.

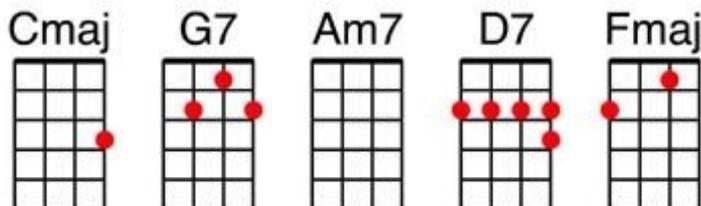
Oh, she's [C]absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.

And [G7]anyone can understand [C]why,
I'm [F]leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7]corner of the street
In case a [C]certain little [G7]lady passes [C]by.

I'm [F]leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7]corner of the street

In case a [C]certain little [G7]lady

[C]certain little [G7]lady, [C]certain little [G7]lady passes [C]by [G7][C]



Little Deuce Coupe

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson and Roger Christian

Beach Boys: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ru_3Ve4ipqY Capo on 1st fret

[G] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
But I've got the fastest set of [G7] wheels in town
When [C] something comes up to me he don't even try
Cause if I [G] had a set of wings man I know she could fly
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got

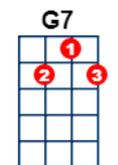
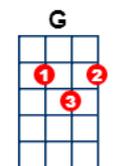
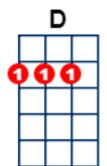
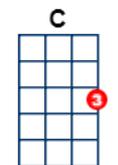
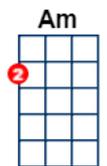
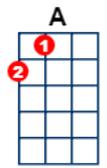
[G] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's [G7] standin' still
She's [C] ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored
She'll do a [G] hundred and forty with the top end floored
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got [G7]

She's got a [C] competition clutch with the four on the floor
And she [G] purrs like a kitten till the [G7] lake pipes roar
And [C] if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid
There's [A] one more thing I got [D] the pink slip daddy

A [G] comin' off the line when the light turns green
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you [G7] never seen
I get [C] pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer
When [G] I get rubber in all four gears

[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got [Am*] [G*]

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



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

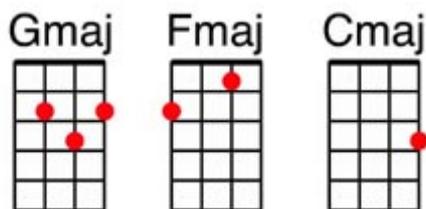
I have shipped on a Yankee [F]sailing [C]ship,
Davy Crockett is her [G]name,
And her [C]Captain's name was [F]Bur-[C]gess,
And they say that she's a [G]floating [C]hell

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



Living Next Door To Alice - Smokie

{Spoken- play single strums} (G)Sally called when she got the word,
(C)She said: "I suppose you've heard - (D)about (G)Alice" (D7)
When I (G)rushed to the window and I looked outside,
(C)I could hardly believe my eyes,
{slowly}as a (D)big limousine rolled up into (G)Alice's drive (D7)

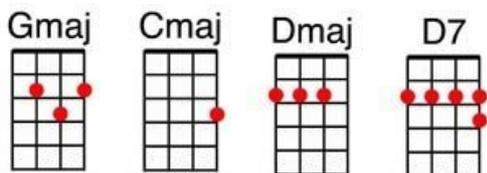
Oh, (G)I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go,
I (C)guess she's got her reasons but I just don't want to know,
'Cos for (D)twenty-four years I've been living next door to (G)Alice (D7)
(G)Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance,
To (C)tell her how I feel, and maybe get a second glance,
Now I've (D)got to get used to not (C)living next (D)door to (G)Alice (D7)

We (G)grew up together, two kids in the park,
We (C)carved our initials deep in the bark, (D)me and (G)Alice (D7)
Now she (G)walks through the door with her head held high,
(C)Just for a moment, I caught her eye
{slowly}As a (D)big limousine pulled slowly out of (G)Alice's drive (D7)

Oh, (G)I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go,
I (C)guess she's got her reasons but I just don't want to know,
'Cos for (D)twenty-four years I've been living next door to (G)Alice (D7)
(G)Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance,
To (C)tell her how I feel, and maybe get a second glance,
Now I've (D)got to get used to not (C)living next (D)door to (G)Alice (D7)

And (G)Sally called back and asked how I felt,
And (C)she said: "I know how to help - (D)Get over (G)Alice" (D7)
She said: "Now (G)Alice is gone but I'm still here,
You (C)know I've been waiting for twenty-four years..."
And a {single strum}(D)big limousine disappeared...

Oh, (G)I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go,
I (C)guess she's got her reasons but I just don't want to know,
'Cos for (D)twenty-four years I've been living next door to (G)Alice (D7)
(G)Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance,
To (C)tell her how I feel, and maybe get a second glance,
But I'll (D)never get used to not (C)living next (D)door to (G)Alice... (D7)
{slowly} Now I'll (D)never get used to not (C)living next (D)door to (G)Alice...



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

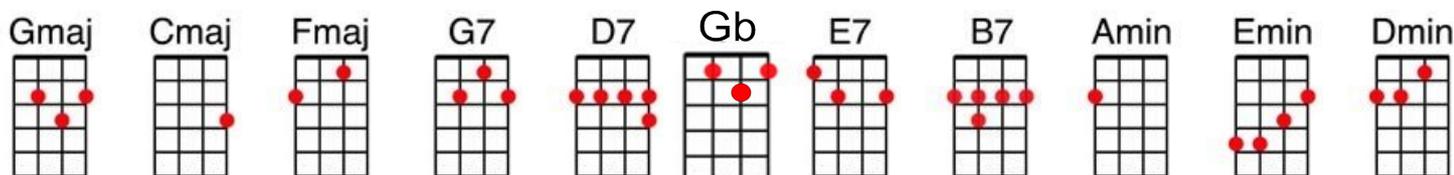
[C]Who knows how much [F]further we'll go [C]on
Maybe I'll be [D7]sorry when you're [G]gone [Gb]
[E7]I'll take my [Am]chances [G7]I forgot how [C]nice ro-[C7]mance is
[F]I haven't [Dm]been there for the [G]longest [C]time

[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



Long Tall Sally

I'm gonna (C*) tell Aunt Mary (C*) 'bout Uncle John
(C*) he said he had the misery (C7*) but he got a lot of fun
Oh, (F) baby, yeah now (C) baby
Woo-oo-oo (G7) baby, (F) some fun (C) tonight , (G7) yeah

I (C*) saw Uncle John with (C*) Long Tall Sally
he (C*) saw Aunt Mary comin' and he (C7*) ducked back in the alley
Oh, (F) baby, yeah now (C) baby
Woo-oo-oo (G7) baby, (F) some fun (C) tonight aahhhh (G7) woo!!!!

Instro

~~Well, we'll (C) have some fun tonight,
I said we'll have some fun tonight (C7) Woo
(F) Everything's all right, yeah we'll (C) have some fun tonight
I said (G7) have some fun, yeah, (F) have some, (C) ahhhhh, ah (G7)~~

Well (C) Long Tall Sally Shes a (C) pretty sweet she got
everything that (C7) Uncle John need
Oh, (F) baby, yeah now (C) baby
Woo-oo-oo (G7) baby, (F) some fun (C) tonight- aahhhh-(G7)
yeah-ah-ah!!!!

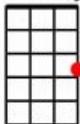
Instro

~~Well, we'll (C) have some fun tonight,
I said we'll have some fun tonight (C7) Woo
(F) Everything's all right, yeah we'll (C) have some fun tonight
I said (G7) have some fun, yeah, (F) have some, (C) ahhhhh, ah (G7)~~

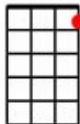
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(F) Everything's all right, yeah we'll (C) have some fun tonight
I said (G7) have some fun, yeah, (F) have some, (C) ahhhhh, ah (G7)

Well, we'll (C) have some fun tonight,
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(F) Everything's all right, yeah we'll (C) have some fun tonight
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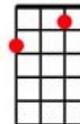
Cmaj



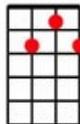
C7



Fmaj



G7



Love Grows (Where My Rosemary Goes)

artist:Edison Lighthouse writer:Tony Macaulay / Barry Mason and Sylvan Whittingham

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0z_mtoJFdSw

Play with hammering on for A -> F#m along this line - sounds nice

[A] She ain't [F#m] got [A] no money,
Her [A] clothes are [F#m] kinda [A] funny
Her [D] hair is kinda wild and [D] free
Oh but [A] love [C#m-2] grows where my [F#m] Rosemary [A] goes
And [D] nobody [Bm] knows [E7] like [A] me

[A] She talks kinda lazy, [F#m] people say she's crazy
[D] And her life's a [D] mystery
Oh but [A] love [C#m-2] grows where my [F#m] Rosemary [A] goes
And [D] nobody [Bm] knows [E7] like [A] me

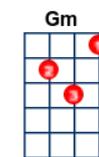
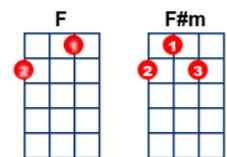
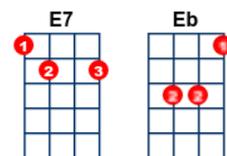
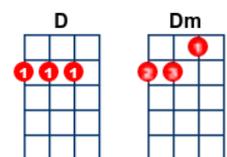
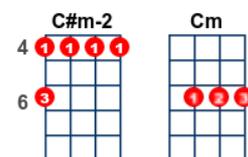
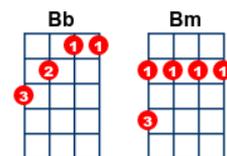
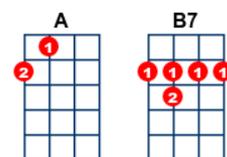
There's [D] something about her [E7] hand holding [A] mine,
It's a [F#m] feeling that's [Bm] fine and I just [E7] gotta [A] say, Hey!
She's [D] really got a [E7] magical [A] spell
and it's [F#m] working so [B7] well
That I can't get a[E7]way

Again - play with hammering on for A -> F#m along this line

[A] I'm a [F#m] lucky [A] fella [F#m]
[A] And I just [F#m] gotta [A] tell [F#m] her [A]
[D] That I love her endlessly
Because [A] love [C#m-2] grows where my [F#m] Rosemary [A] goes
And [D] nobody [Bm] knows like [A] me

There's [D] something about her hand holding [A] mine,
It's a [F#m] feeling that's [Bm] fine and I just gotta [A] say, Hey!
She's [D] really got a [E7] magical [A] spell
and it's [F#m] working so [B7] well
That I can't get a[E7]way [F]

[Bb] I'm a lucky fella and I just gotta tell her
[Eb] That I love her endlessly
Because [Bb] love [Dm] grows where my [Gm] Rosemary [Bb] goes
And [Eb] nobody [Cm] knows like [Bb] me
Because [Bb] love [Dm] grows where my [Gm] Rosemary [Bb] goes
And [Eb] nobody [Cm] knows like [Bb] me



Love Of The Common People Nicky Thomas

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z8BJhYAC_B (play along in this key)

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

[G] Living on free food tickets water in the milk from a hole in the roof
Where the [F] rain came through what can you [C] do [D]

[G] Tears from your little sister

Crying because she doesn't have a dress without a patch
For the [F] party to go oh but you know [C] she'll get [D] by

'Cos she's [G] living in the love of the [C] common people

[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man

[G] Daddy's gonna buy her a [C] dream to cling to

[G] Mama's gonna love her just as [D] much as she can and she [G] can

It's a [G] good thing you don't have a bus fare

It would fall through the hole in your pocket

And you'd lose it in the [F] snow on the ground

You got to walk into [C] town to find a [D] job

[G] Tryin' to keep your hands warm

When the hole in your shoe lets the snow come through

And [F] chills you to the bone

So now you'd better go [C] home where it's [D] warm

You can [G] live in the love of the [C] common people

[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man

[G] Daddy's gonna buy you a [C] dream to cling to

[G] Mama's gonna love you just as [D] much as she can and she [G] can

[G] Living on a dream ain't easy but the closer the knit the tighter the fit

And the [F] chills stay away you take 'em in [C] stride for family [D] pride

You know that [G] faith is your foundation

Whole lot of love and a warm conversation

But [F] don't forget to pray just make it [C] strong where you be [D] long

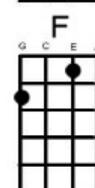
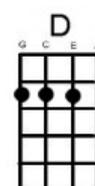
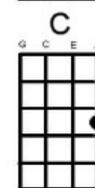
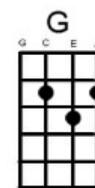
So you can [G] live in the love of the [C] common people

[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man

[G] Daddy's gonna buy you a [C] dream to cling to

[G] Mama's gonna love you just as [D] much as she can and she [G] can

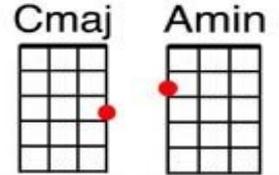
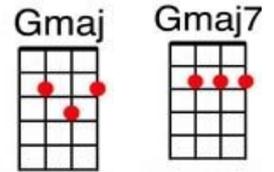
Repeat chorus. First line: [G] Living in the love of the [C] common people



Lyin' Eyes - Eagles

Intro: ~~[G] City girls just [Gmaj7] seem to find out [C] early,~~
~~[Am] How to open [D] doors with just a [G] smile [G]~~

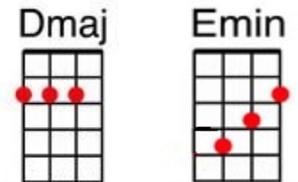
[G] City girls just [Gmaj7] seem to find out [C] early,
[Am] How to open doors with just a [D] smile.
A [G] rich old man and [Gmaj7] she won't have to [C] worry;
She'll [Am] dress up all in [C] lace and go in [G] style.
[G] Late at night a [Gmaj7] big old house gets [C] lonely;
I [Am] guess every form of refuge has its [D] price.
[G] And it breaks her heart to [Gmaj7] think her love is [C] only
Given [Am] to a man with [C] hands as cold as [G] ice
So she [G] tells him she must [Gmaj7] go out for the [C] evening
To [Am] comfort an old friend who's feeling [D] down.
But [G] he knows where she's [Gmaj7] goin' as she's [C] leavin';
She's [Am] headed for that [C] cheatin' side of [G] town. [Tacit]



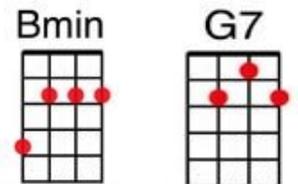
Chorus

You can't [G] hide [C] your lyin' [G] eyes, and your [Em] smile [Bm] is a thin dis-[Am]guise. [D]
I thought by [G] now [G7] you'd real-[C]ize
[A] there [Am] ain't no way to [D] hide those lying [G] eyes. [G]-[Gmaj7][C] [C] [Am] [D] [G]

[G] On the other side of [Gmaj7] town a boy is [C] waiting
with [Am] stormy eyes and dreams no-one could [D] steal
She [G] drives on through the [Gmaj7] night anti-[C]cipating
Cos he [Am] makes her feel the [C] way she used to [G] feel
She [G] rushes to his [Gmaj7] arms they fall to-[C]gether
She [Am] whispers that its only for a while [D]

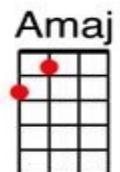


She [G] says that soon she'll be [Gmaj7] coming back for-[C]ever
She [Am] pulls away and [C] leaves him with a [G] smile [Tacit]



Repeat Chorus + Instrumental

[G] She gets up and [Gmaj7] pours herself a [C] strong one
And [Am] stares out at the stars up in the sky. [D]
An-[G]other night, it's [Gmaj7] gonna be a [C] long one;
She [Am] draws the shade and [C] hangs her head to [G] cry.
And she [G] wonders how it [Gmaj7] ever got this [C] crazy
She [Am] thinks about a boy she knew in [D] school
[G] Did she get tired or [Gmaj7] did she just get [C] lazy
She's [Am] so far gone, she [C] feels just [D] like a [G] fool
[G] My, oh my, you [Gmaj7] sure know how to arr-[C]ange things;
You [Am] set it up so well, so carefully. [D]
Ain't it [G] funny how your [Gmaj7] new life didn't [C] change things;
You're [Am] still the same old [C] girl you used to [G] be. [Tacit]



Repeat Chorus then:-

[G] Honey [Am] you can't [D] hide [slow] your lyin' [G] eyes

Maggie May – Rod Stewart

Intro: [G] [Am] [C] [G] x2

[D]Wake up Maggie, I [C]think I've got something to [G]say to you
It's [D]late September and I [C]really should be [G]back at school
I [C]know I keep you [G]amused, but I [C]feel I'm being [D]used
Oh [Am]Maggie, I couldn't have [Bm]tried any [Am]more
You [Am]led me away from [D]home, just to [Am]save you from being a-[D]lone
You [Am]stole my heart and [D]that's what really [G]hurts

The [D]morning sun when it's [C]in your face really [G]shows your age
But [D]that don't worry me [C]none, in my eyes you're [G]everything
I [C]laughed at all of your [G]jokes, my [C]love you didn't need to [D]coax
Oh [Am]Maggie, I couldn't have [Bm]tried any [Am]more
You [Am]led me away from [D]home, just to [Am]save you from being a-[D]lone
You [Am]stole my soul and [D]that's a pain I can do with-[G]out

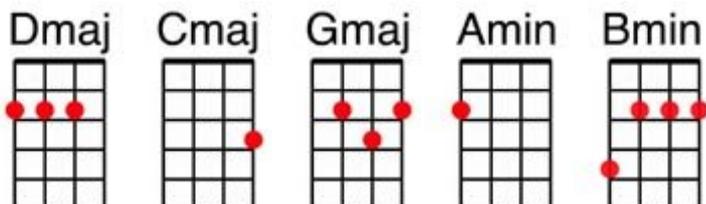
All I [D]needed was a [C]friend to lend a [G]guiding hand
But you [D]turned into a lover and [C]mother what a lover, you [G]wore me out
[C]All you did was wreck my [G]bed and in the [C]morning kick me in the [D]head
Oh [Am]Maggie, I couldn't have [Bm]tried any [Am]more
You [Am]led me away from [D]home 'cause you [Am]didn't want to be a-[D]lone
You [Am]stole my heart, I couldn't [D]leave you if I [G]tried

Instrumental: [Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [C] [G]

I [D]suppose I could coll-[C]ect my books and go on [G]back to school
Or [D]steal my daddy's [C]cue and make a living at [G]playing pool
Or [C]find myself a rock and roll [G]band, that [C]needs a helping [D]hand
Oh [Am]Maggie, I wished I'd [Bm]never seen your [Am]face
You [Am]made a first class fool out of [D]me but I'm as [Am]blind as a fool can [D]be
You [Am]stole my heart but I [D]love you any-[G]way

[G] [Am] [C] [G] x2

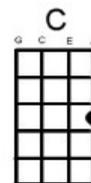
Maggie I [Am]wish I'd [C]never seen your [G]face
[G] [Am] [C] [G]
I'll get on back [Am]home, [C]one of these [G]days
[G] [Am] [C] [G]



Marry You Bruno Mars

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OMr9zCvtOfY> (play along with capo at 5th fret)

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



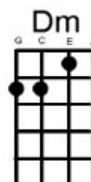
Chorus: [C] *It's a beautiful night*

We're looking for something [Dm] dumb to do

Hey [F] baby I think I wanna marry you [C]

[C] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Dm] dancing juice

Who [F] cares baby I think I wanna marry you [C]

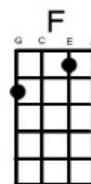


[C] Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can [Dm] go

No one will [F] know oh come [C] on girl

[C] Who cares if we're trashed got a pocket full of cash

We can [Dm] blow shots of pat[F]ron and it's [C] on girl



[C] Don't say no no no no no just say

[Dm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

And we'll [F] go go go go go if you're [C] ready like I'm ready

Repeat Chorus

[C] I'll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like [Dm] ooh

So wotcha wanna [F] do let's just [C] run girl

If we wake up and you wanna break up that's [Dm] cool

No I won't blame [F] you it was [C] fun girl

[C] Don't say no no no no no just say

[Dm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

And we'll [F] go go go go go if you're [C] ready like I'm ready

The original key of this song is F

C = F, Dm = Gm, F = Bb

Repeat Chorus

[C] Just say I do[Dm]oo tell me right [F] now baby

Tell me right [C] now baby baby just say I do[Dm]oo

Tell me right [F] now baby tell me right [C] now baby baby oh

Repeat Chorus (single strum on chords)

Medley

[C]She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she [G7]comes.
She'll be [C]coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be [F]coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be [C]coming 'round the [G7]mountain, when she [C]comes.

[C]She'll be driving six white horses when she comes
She'll be driving six white horses when she [G7]comes
She'll be [C]driving six white horses
She'll be [F]driving six white horses
She'll be [C]driving six white [G7]horses when she [C]comes

[C]Oh, we'll all come out to meet her when she comes
Oh, we'll all come out to meet her when she [G7]comes
Oh, we'll [C]all come out to meet her
Oh, we'll [F]all come out to meet her
Oh, we'll [C]all come out to [G7]meet her when she [C]comes

*[C]Oh, when the saints, go marchin' in,
Oh when the saints go marching [G7]in,
Oh Lord, I want to [C]be in that [F]number,
When the [C]saints go [G7]marching [C]in.*

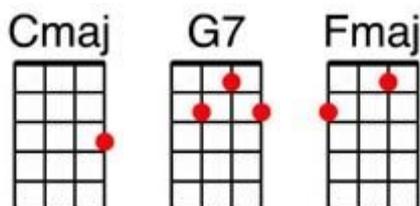
*[C]Oh when the sun, refuse to shine,
Oh when the sun refuse to [G7]shine,
Oh Lord, I want to [C]be in that [F]number,
When the [C]sun re[G7]fuse to [C]shine.*

*[C]Oh, when the saints, go marchin' in,
Oh when the saints go marching [G7]in,
Oh Lord, I want to [C]be in that [F]number,
When the [C]saints go [G7]marching [C]in.*

Swing [C]low, sweet [F] chari-[C]ot, comin' for to carry me [G7]home
Swing [C]low, sweet [F] chari-[C]ot, comin' for to [G7]carry me [C]home

I [C]looked over Jordan, and [F]what did I [C]see, comin' for to carry me [G7]home?
A [C]band of angels, [F]comin' after [C]me, comin' for to [G7]carry me [C]home

Swing [C]low, sweet [F] chari-[C]ot, comin' for to carry me [G7]home
Swing [C]low, sweet [F] chari-[C]ot, comin' for to [G7]carry me [C]home



Meet Me On The Corner

Intro 1st two lines of verse

[G]Hey Mister [D]Dreamseller [Em]where have you [D]been,
Tell me [C]have you [D]dreams I can [G]see? [D]
I [C]came a-[D]long just to [G]bring you this [Em]song,
Can you [A7]spare one [D]dream for [G]me?

[Am7]Meet me on the corner when the [Bm]lights are coming on
And I'll be [G]there, I promise I'll be there[Em7]
[Am7]Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Bm]ppear into the dawn,
If you have [Am7]dreams e-[C]nough to [D]share.....[D7] STOP

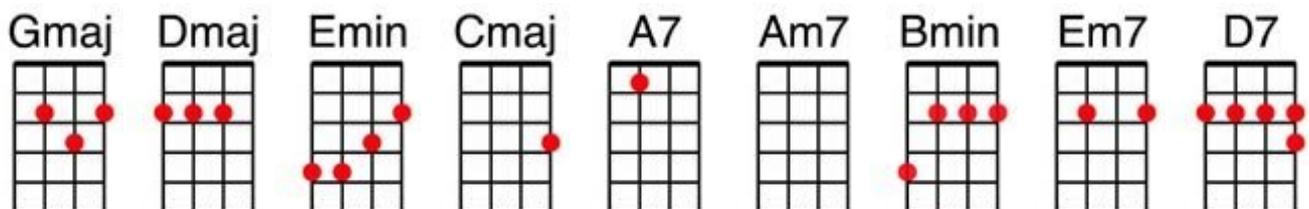
[G]You won't have [D]met me and [Em]you'll soon for-[D]get,
So don't [C]mind me [D]tugging at your [G]sleeve[D]
I'm [C]asking [D]you if I can [G]fix a rendez-[Em]vous,
For your [A7]dreams are [D]all I be-[G]lieve.

[Am7]Meet me on the corner when the [Bm]lights are coming on
And I'll be [G]there, I promise I'll be there[Em7]
[Am7]Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Bm]ppear into the dawn,
If you have [Am7]dreams e-[C]nough to [D]share.....[D7] STOP

[G]Lay down your [D]bundles of [Em]rags and remind-[D]ers
And [C]spread your [D]wares on the [G]ground [D]
Well [C]I've got [D]time if you're [G]dealing [Em]rhyme,
[A7]I'm just [D]hanging a-[G]round.

[Am7]Meet me on the corner when the [Bm]lights are coming on
And I'll be [G]there, I promise I'll be there[Em7]
[Am7]Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Bm]ppear into the dawn,
If you have [Am7]dreams e-[C]nough to [D]share.....[D7] STOP

[G]Hey Mister [D]Dreamseller [Em]where have you [D]been,
Tell me [C]have you [D]dreams I can [G]see? [D]
I [C]came a-[D]long just to [G]bring you this [Em]song,
Can you [A7]spare one [D]dream for [G]me? [D] C / D / G



A Message To You Rudy – The Specials

Intro with kazoos: (C) (F) (G7) x2

(C) Stop your messin' around ah-(F) ah-(G7) ah

(C) Better think of your future ah-(F) ah-(G7) ah

(C) Time you straightened right out,

(F) Creatin' (G7) problems in (C) town ah (F) ah (G7) ah

Ru-(C)dy, a (F) message to (G7) you, Ru-(C)dy a (F) message to (G7) you.

With kazoos: (C) (F) (G7) x2

(C) Stop your foolin' around ah-(F) ah- (G7) ah

(C) Time you straightened right out ah-(F) ah-(G7) ah

(C) Better think of your future,

(F) Or else you'll (G7) wind up in (C) jail ah-(F) ah-(G7) ah

Ru-(C)dy, a (F) message to (G7) you, Ru-(C)dy a (F) message to (G7) you.

With kazoos: (C) (F) (G7) x2

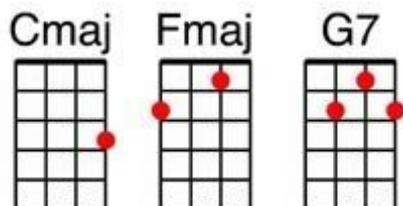
(C) Stop your messin' around ah-(F) ah-(G7) ah

(C) Better think of your future ah-(F) ah-(G7) ah

(C) Time you straightened right out,

(F) Creatin' (G7) problems in (C) town ah-(F) ah-(G7) ah

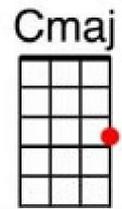
Ru-(C)dy, a (F) message to (G7) you, Ru-(C)dy



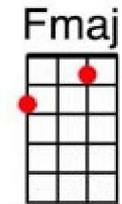
Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2014

Midnight Special - CCR

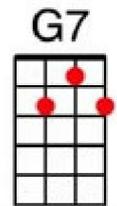
{single hits} (C*) Well, you wake up in the (F*) mornin'
You hear the work bell (C*) ring
And they march you to the (G7*) table
You see the same old (C) thing (Cmaj7) (C7)
Ain't no food upon the (F*) table
And no fork up in the (C*) pan
But you'd better not com-(G7*) plain, boy
You'll get in trouble with the (C) man (Cmaj7) (C7)



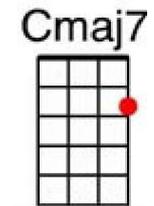
{strumming} Let the midnight (F) special, Shine the light on (C) me
Let the midnight (G7) special, Shine the light on (C) me (Cmaj7) (C7)
Let the midnight (F) special, Shine the light on (C) me
Let the midnight (G7) special, Shine the ever-lovin' light on (C) me (Cmaj7)(C7)



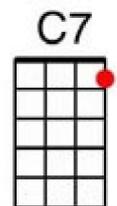
Yonder come Miss (F) Rosie
How in the world did you (C) know
By the way she wears her (G7) apron
And the clothes she (C) wore (Cmaj7) (C7)
Umbrella on her (F) shoulder
Piece of paper in her (C) hand
She come to see the (G7) gov'nor
She wanna free her (C) man (Cmaj7) (C7)



Let the midnight (F) special, Shine the light on (C) me
Let the midnight (G7) special, Shine the light on (C) me (Cmaj7) (C7)
Let the midnight (F) special, Shine the light on (C) me
Let the midnight (G7) special, Shine the ever-lovin' light on (C) me (Cmaj7)(C7)



If you're ever in (F) Houston
Ooh, you'd better do (C) right
You'd better not (G7) gamble
And you'd better not (C) fight (Cmaj7) (C7)
Or the sheriff will (F) grab ya
And the boys'll bring you (C) down
The next thing you (G7) know, boy
Ooh, you're prison-(C) bound (Cmaj7)(C7)



Let the midnight (F) special, Shine the light on (C) me
Let the midnight (G7) special, Shine the light on (C) me (Cmaj7) (C7)
Let the midnight (F) special, Shine the light on (C) me
Let the midnight (G7) special, Shine the ever-lovin' light on (C) me (Cmaj7)(C7)

Let the midnight (F) special, Shine the light on (C) me
Let the midnight (G7) special, Shine the light on (C) me (Cmaj7) (C7)
Let the midnight (F) special, Shine the light on (C) me
Let the midnight (G7) special, Shine the ever-lovin' light on (C) me (G7) (C)

MINGULAY – traditional sea shanty

Intro: [F]

Chorus: (Tacet) Heel y'(F)ho boys, let her go, boys
Bring her (C)head round into the (Bb)wea-(F)ther
(F)Heel y'ho boys, let her go boys
Sailing (C)homeward to Mingu-(F)lay!

(Tacet)What care (F)we tho' ,white the Minch is
What care (C)we for wind and [Bb]wea-(F)ther?
(F)Let her go boys, every inch is
Sailing (C)homeward to Mingu-(F)lay!

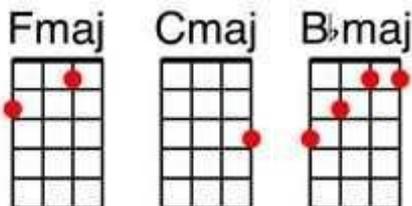
Chorus: (Tacet) Heel y'(F)ho boys, let her go, boys
Bring her (C)head round into the (Bb)wea-(F)ther
(F)Heel y'ho boys, let her go boys
Sailing (C)homeward to Mingu-(F)lay!

(Tacet)Wives are (F)waiting on the bank, boys, .
Looking (C)seaward from the (Bb)hea-(F)ther.
(F)Pull her 'round boys, and we'll anchor
'Ere the (C)sun sets at Mingu-(F)lay!

Chorus: (Tacet) Heel y'(F)ho boys, let her go, boys
Bring her (C)head round into the (Bb)wea-(F)ther
(F)Heel y'ho boys, let her go boys
Sailing (C)homeward to Mingu-(F)lay!

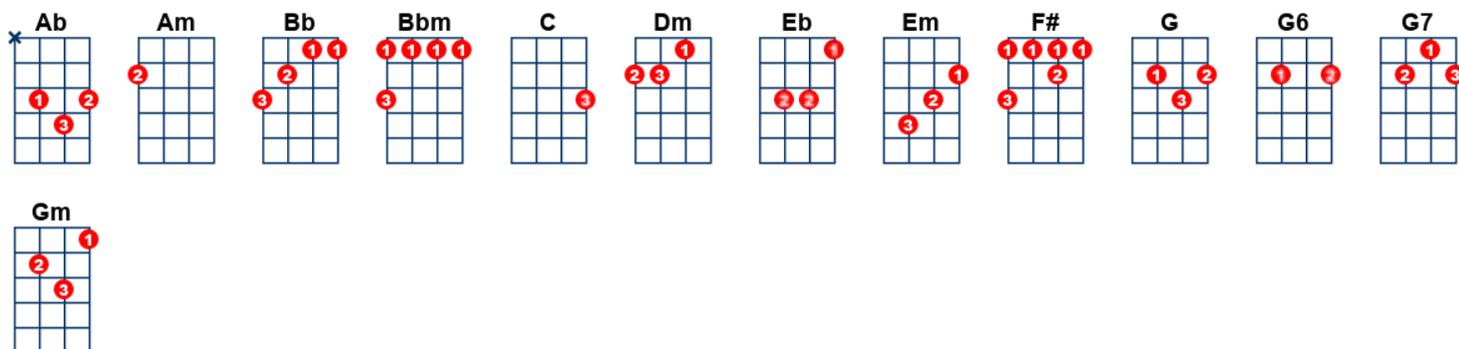
A Capella Chorus (no playing – just singing!)

Repeat Chorus



Mrs. Brown, You've Got a Lovely Daughter

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Trevor Peacock



Herman's Hermits - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oo9kOrqfxlo>

[C] Mrs. [Em] Brown you've [Dm] got a [G7] lovely [C] daughter [Em] [Dm] [G7]
 [C] Girls as [Em] sharp as [Dm] her are [G7] somethin' [C] rare [Em] [Dm] [G7]
 [Am] But it's [C] sad, [Am] she doesn't [C] love me now
 [Am] She's made it [C] clear enough it ain't no good to [G] pine [G7] [G6] [G7]

[C] She wants [Em] to re[Dm]turn those [G7] things I [C] bought her [Em] [Dm] [G7]
 [C] Tell her [Em] she can [Dm] keep them [G7] just the [C] same [Em] [Dm] [G7]
 [Am] Things have [C] changed, [Am] she doesn't [C] love me now
 [Am] She's made it [C] clear enough it ain't no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

[Eb] Walkin' a[Gm] bout, [Ab] even in a [Bb] crowd, well
 [F#] You'll pick her [Bbm] out, [Bb] makes a bloke feel [G] so proud
 [C] If she [Em] finds that [Dm] I've been [G7] round to [C] see you
 ([Em] round to [Dm] see [G7] you)
 [C] Tell her[Em] that I'm [Dm] well and [G7] feelin' [C] fine
 ([Em] feelin' [Dm] fine [G7])
 [Am] Don't let [C] on (oo-ooo), [Am] don't say she's [C] broke my heart (oo-ooo)
 [Am] I'd go down [C] on my knees but it's no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

[Eb] Walkin' a[Gm] bout, [Ab] even in a [Bb] crowd, well
 [F#] You'll pick her [Bbm] out, [Bb] makes a bloke feel [G] so proud

[C] If she [Em] finds that [Dm] I've been [G7] round to [C] see you
 ([Em] round to [Dm] see [G7] you)
 [C] Tell her[Em] that I'm [Dm] well and [G7] feelin' [C] fine
 ([Em] feelin' [Dm] fine [G7])
 [Am] Don't let [C] on (oo-ooo), [Am] don't say she's [C] broke my heart (oo-ooo)
 [Am] I'd go down [C] on my knees but it's no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

[C] Mrs. [Em] Brown you've [Dm] got a [G7] lovely [C] daughter
 ([Em] lovely [Dm] daughter [G7])

(Repeat and fade)

My Way – Frank Sinatra

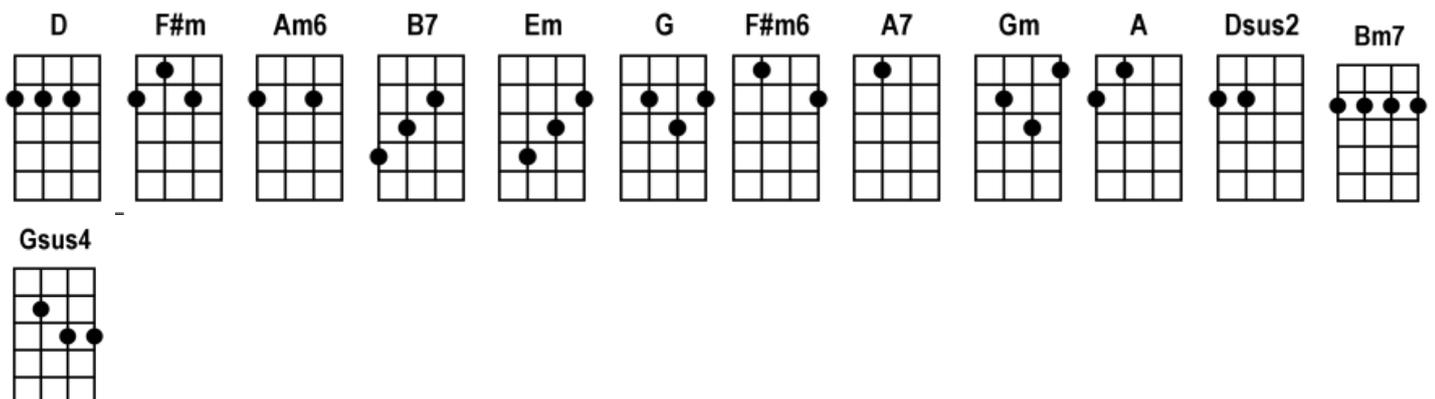
And [D] now, the end is [F#m] near and so I [Am6] face the final [B7] curtain
My [Em] friend, I'll say it [G] clear. I'll state my [F#m6] case, of [A7] which I'm [D] certain
I've [D] lived a life that's [Am6] full, I travelled [G] each and ev'ry [Gm] highway
And [D] more, much more than [A] this, I did it [Dsus2] my [D] way

Regrets, I've had a [F#m] few but then [Am6] again, too few to [B7] mention
I [Em] did what I had to [G] do and saw it [F#m6] through [A7] without [D] exemption
I planned each charted [Am6] course, each careful [G] step along the [Gm] byway
And [D] more, much more than [A] this, I did it [Dsus2] my [D] way

Yes, there were [D] times, I'm sure you [Am6] knew
When I bit [G] off [Gsus4] more than I could [G] chew
But through it [Em] all, when there was [A7] doubt I ate it [F#m] up and spit it [Bm7] out
I faced it [Em] all and I stood [A] tall and did it [Dsus2] my [D] way

I've loved, I've laughed and [F#m] cried, I've had my [Am6] fill, my share of [B7] losing
And [Em] now, as tears sub-[G]side, I find it [F#m6] all [A7] so am-[D]using
To think I did all [Am6] that and may I [G] say, not in a shy [Gm] way,
"Oh, no, [D] oh, no, not [A] me, I did it [Dsus2] my [D] way"

For what is a man, what has he [Am6] got? If not [G] himself, then he [Gsus4] has [G] naught
To say the [Em] things he truly [A7] feels and not the [F#m] words of one who [Bm7] kneels
The record [Em] shows I took the [A] blows and did it [Dsus2] my [D] way!



"New York Girls" by Bellowhead

Chorus as intro: **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie

[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]As I walked down to [F]New York town, a [G7]fair maid I did [C]meet
She [C]asked me back to [F]see her place; [G7]she lived on Barrack [C]Street
[C]And when we got to [F]Barrack Street, we [G7]stopped at forty-[C]four
Her [C]mother and her [F]sister were [G7]waiting at the [C]door

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie

[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]And when I got in-[F]side the house, the [G7]drinks were passed a-[C]round
The [C]liquor was so [F]awful strong, my [G7]head went round and [C]round
And [C]then we had a-[F]nother drink [G7]before we sat to [C]eat
The [C]liquor was so [F]awful strong, I [G7]quickly fell a-[C]sleep

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie

[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]When I awoke next [F]morning, I [G7]had an aching [C]head
And [C]there was I Jack [F]all alone, stark [G7]naked in me [C]bed
[C]My gold watch and my [F]money and my [G7]lady friend were [C]gone
And [C]there was I Jack [F]all alone, stark [G7]naked in the [C]room

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie

[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]Oh looking round that [F]little room, there's [G7]nothing I could [C]see
But a [C]woman's shift and [F]apron that [G7]were no use to [C]me
With a [C]barrel for a [F]suit of clothes, down [G7]Cherry Street for-[C]lorn
Where [C]Martin Churchill [F]took me in and he [G7]sent me round Cape [C]Horn

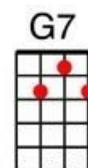
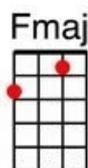
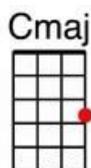
[C]So sailor lads, take [F]warning when you [G7]land on New York [C]shore
You'll [C]have to get up [F]early to be [G7]smarter than a [C]whore

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie

[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka?

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie

[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C, G7 C**

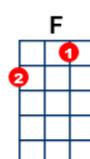
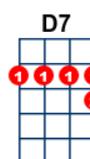
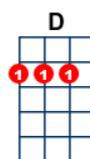
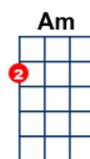


Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, The

artist:Joan Baez writer:Robbie Robertson

[Am*]

[Am] Virgil [C] Caine is my name and
I [F] drove on the Danville [Am] Train
'Til [C] so much [Am] cavalry came and
[F] tore up the tracks a-[Am]gain
[F] In the winter of [C] '65,
We were [Am] hungry, just [F] barely alive
[Am] I took the train to [F] Richmond myself
It was a [C] time I re-[Am]member oh so [D] well [D7]



Chorus:

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [Am] bells were ringin'
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [Am] people were singin'
They went [C] na...na-na [Am] na-na-na na...
[D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am]

[Am] Back with my wife in [C] Tennessee
When [F] one day she said to [Am] me
[C] "Virgil, [Am] quick come see
[F] There goes the Robert E. [Am] Lee!"
Now [F] I don't mind [C] choppin' wood, and
I [Am] don't care if the [F] money's no good
You [Am] take what you need and you [F] leave the rest
But they should [C] never have [Am] taken the very [D] best [D7]

Chorus

[Am] Like my father be-[C]fore me [F] I'm a working [Am] man
[C] And like my brother be-[Am]fore me [F] I took a rebel [Am] stand
He was [F] just eighteen, [C] proud and brave
But a [Am] Yankee laid him [F] in his grave
I [Am] swear by the blood be-[F]low my feet
You can't [C] raise a Caine back [Am] up when he's in de-[D]feat [D7]

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down, when all the [Am]
bells were ringin' The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down and
all the [Am] people were singin' They went [C] na na-na [Am]
na-na-na na [D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am*]

Nutbush City Limits - Tina Turner

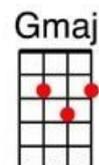
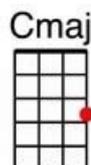
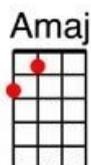
[A] A church house, gin house
A school house, outhouse
On highway number nineteen
The people keep the city clean
They call it [C]Nutbush
Oh, [G]Nutbush {stop}
Call it [A]Nutbush city limits

[A]Twenty-five was the speed limit
Motorcycle not allowed in it
You go t'the store on Friday
You go to church on Sundays
They call it [C]Nutbush, little old town
Oh, [G]Nutbush {stop}
They call it [A]Nutbush city limits

[A]You go to the fields on week days
And have a picnic on Labor Day
You go to town on Saturday
But go to church every Sunday
They call it [C]Nutbush
Oh, [G]Nutbush {stop}
They call it [A]Nutbush city limits

[A]No whiskey for sale
You get caught, and no bail
Salt pork and molasses
Is all you get in jail
They call it [C]Nutbush
Oh, [G]Nutbush
Yeah, they call it [A]Nutbush city, Nutbush city limits

[A]Lil' old town on the Tennessee,
that's called Quiet little old community
A one-horse town
You have to watch
What she's puttin' down
In old Nutbush, they call it [C]Nutbush
Oh[G]Nutbush, [A] Nutbush city limits, Hey, Nutbush city limits, Nutbush city limits,
Hey, Nutbush city limits, Nutbush city limits [C][G] [A-A (Batman)]



Ob La Di Ob La Da Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pJhcGepfG04> (play along with capo at 3rd fret – original key Bb)

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

[G] Desmond had a barrow in the [D7] market place

Molly is the singer in a [G] band

[G] Desmond says to [G7] Molly girl I [C] like your face

And Molly [G] says this as she [D7] takes him by the [G] hand

Chorus: [G] Obladi oblada life goes [Bm] on [Em] bra

[G] La la how the [D7] life goes [G] on (repeat both lines)

[G] Desmond takes a trolley to the [D7] jeweller's store

Buys a twenty carat golden [G] ring

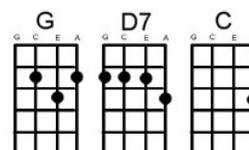
Takes it back to [G7] Molly waiting [C] at the door

And as he [G] gives it to her [D7] she begins to [G] sing **Rpt Chorus**

[C] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [G] home

[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of [G] Desmond and Molly [D7] Jones



[G] Happy ever after in the [D7] market place

Desmond lets the children lend a [G] hand

Molly stays at [G7] home and does her [C] pretty face

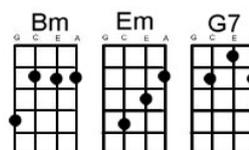
And in the [G] evening she still [D7] sings it with the [G] band

Rpt Chorus

[C] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [G] home

[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of [G] Desmond and Molly [D7] Jones



[G] Happy ever after in the [D7] market place

Molly lets the children lend a [G] hand

Desmond stays at [G7] home and does his [C] pretty face

And in the [G] evening she's a [D7] singer with the [G] band

Rpt Chorus Last lines: [G] La la how the [D7] life goes [Em] on

[Em] And if you want some more sing [D7] obladi bla [G] da [G*]

OCTOPUS'S GARDEN

[C] I'D LIKE TO BE [Am] UNDER THE SEA
IN AN [F] OCTOPUS'S GARDEN IN THE [G] SHADE
[C] HE'D LET US IN, [Am] KNOWS WHERE WE'VE BEEN
IN HIS [F] OCTOPUS'S GARDEN IN THE [G] SHADE

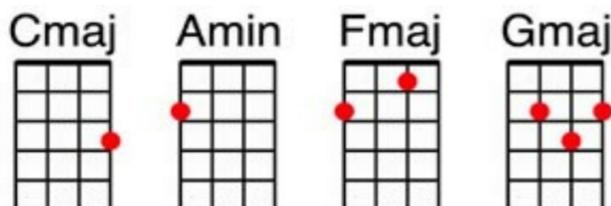
[Am] I'D ASK MY FRIENDS, TO COME AND SEE-EE
[F] AN OCTOPUS'S [G/] GAR-[G/]-DEN [G/] WITH [G/] ME [Stop]
[C] I'D LIKE TO BE [Am] UNDER THE SEA
IN AN [F] OCTOPUS'S [G] GARDEN IN THE [C] SHADE

[C] WE WOULD BE WARM [Am] BELOW THE STORM
IN OUR [F] LITTLE HIDEAWAY BENEATH THE [G] WAVES
[C] RESTING OUR HEAD [Am] ON THE SEA BED
IN AN [F] OCTOPUS'S GARDEN NEAR A [G] CAVE

[Am] WE WOULD SING, AND DANCE AROU-OUND
[F] BECAUSE WE KNOW WE [G/] CAN'T [G/] BE [G/] FOUND [Stop]
[C] I'D LIKE TO BE [Am] UNDER THE SEA
IN AN [F] OCTOPUS'S [G] GARDEN IN THE [C] SHADE

[C] WE WOULD SHOUT [Am] AND SWIM ABOUT
THE [F] CORAL THAT LIES BENEATH THE [G] WAVES
{ LIES BENEATH THE OCEAN WAVES }
[C] OH WHAT JOY FOR [Am] EVERY GIRL AND BOY
[F] KNOWING THEY'RE HAPPY AND THEY'RE [G] SAFE
{ HAPPY AND THEY'RE SAFE }

[Am] WE WOULD BE SO HAPPY YOU AND ME
[F] NO ONE THERE TO TELL US WHAT TO [G/] DO [G/ / /] [Stop]
[C] I'D LIKE TO BE [Am] UNDER THE SEA
IN AN [F] OCTOPUS'S [G] GARDEN WITH [Am] YOU
IN AN [F] OCTOPUS'S [G] GARDEN WITH [Am] YOU
IN AN [F] OCTOPUS'S [G] GARDEN WITH [C] YOU [G/][C/]



On The Road Again Willie Nelson.

[F]

On the [F] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [A7] road again
The life I love is making [Gm] music with my friends
And [Bb] I can't wait to get [C] on the road a [F] gain

On the [F] road again
Goin' places that I've [A7] never been
Seein' things that I may [Gm] never see again
And I [Bb] can't wait to get [C] on the road a [F] gain

On the [Bb] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [F] highway
We're the [Bb] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [F] our way and [C7] our way

Is on the [F] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [A7] road again
The life I love is making [Gm] music with my friends
And [Bb] I can't wait to get [C] on the road a [F] gain

[F] [A7] [Gm] [Bb] [[C] [F]

On the [Bb] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [F] highway
We're the [Bb] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [F] our way and [C7] our way

On the [F] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [A7] road again
The life I love is making [Gm] music with my friends
And [Bb] I can't wait to get [C] on the road a [F] gain
And [Bb] I can't wait to get [C] on the road a [F] gain

outro: [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb]* [F]*

Paint it Black - The Rolling Stones

(Dm)I see my red door and I (A)want it painted black,
(Dm)No colours anymore, I (A)want them to turn black
(Dm)I (C)see the (F)girls walk (C)by dressed (Dm)in their summer clothes,
(Dm)I (C)have to (F)turn my (C)head un-(Dm)til my darkness (A)goes

(Dm)I see a line of cars and (A)they're all painted black
(Dm)With flowers and my love both (A)never to come back
(Dm)I (C)see people (F)turn their (C)heads and (Dm)quickly look away
(Dm)Like a (C)new born (F)baby (C)it just (Dm)happens every (A)day

(Dm)I look inside myself and (A)see my heart is black
(Dm)I see my red door and it's (A)heading into black
(Dm)Maybe (C)then I'll (F)fade a(C)way and not (Dm)have to face the facts
(Dm)It's not (C)easy (F)facing (C)up when (Dm)your whole world is (A)black

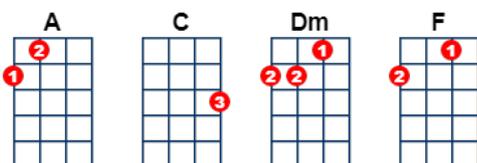
(Dm)No more will my green sea go (A)turn a deeper blue,
(Dm)I could not foresee this thing (A)happening to you,
(Dm)If (C)I look (F)hard en(C)ough in(Dm)to the setting sun,
(Dm)My (C)love will (F)laugh with (C)me be(Dm)fore the morning (A)comes

(Dm)I see my red door and I (A)want it painted black,
(Dm)No colours anymore, I (A)want them to turn black
(Dm)I (C)see the (F)girls walk (C)by dressed (Dm)in their summer clothes,
(Dm)I (C)have to (F)turn my (C)head un(Dm)til my darkness (A)goes

(Dm)Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A)mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm)Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A)mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm)Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A)mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm)Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A)mm mm mm mm mm mm

I wanna see it (Dm)painted ,painted, painted... (A) painted black, oh
I wanna see it (Dm)painted ,painted, painted... (A) painted black, oh
(Dm)

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017



Pay Me My Money Down - Bruce Springsteen

[C]I thought I heard the Captain say, pay me my [G7]money down,
Tomorrow is our sailing day, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down,
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Soon as the boat was clear of the bar, pay me my [G7]money down,
Well he knocked me down with a spar, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down,
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down

[C]If I'd been a rich man's son, pay me my [G7]money down,
I'd sit on the river and watch it run, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down,
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down

Key change

[D]I wish that I was Mr Gates, pay me my [A]money down,
I'd haul my money round in crates, pay me my [D]money down

[D]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [A]money down,
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [D]money down

Key change

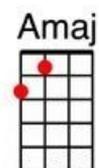
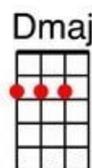
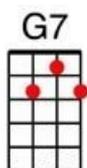
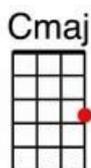
[C]Well 40 days and nights at sea, pay me my [G7]money down,
Captain worked every last dollar out of me, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down,
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down,
{*slowly*} Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down

Bridgnorth

Ukulele Band 2017



Peggy Sue

Intro (G)

(G) If you knew (C) Peggy Sue, (G) then you'd (C) know why (G) I feel blue
About (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)

Oh, well, I (D7) love you gal yes, I (C) love you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (D7)

(G) Peggy Sue (C) Peggy Sue (G) oh how (C) my heart (G) yearns for you
Oh (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)

Oh, well, I (D7) love you gal yes, I (C) love you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (D7)

(G) Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,

[Eb] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue,

oh (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)

Oh, well, I (D7) love you gal, yes, I (C) need you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (D7)

##(G) I love you (C) Peggy Sue, (G) With a (C) love so (G) rare and true

Oh (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)

Well, I (D7) love you gal and I (C) want you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (D7)

Instrumental from

(G) Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Eb] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, (G) Peggy Sue,
Oh (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)

Oh, well, I (D7) love you gal

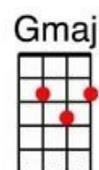
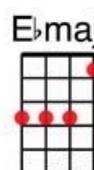
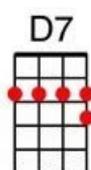
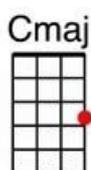
Yes, I (C) need you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (D7)

(G) I love you (C) Peggy Sue, (G) With a (C) love so (G) rare and true

Oh (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)

Well, I (D7) love you gal and I (C) want you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (D7)

Oh, well, I (D7) love you gal, yes | (C) need you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (Gb) (G)



"Pencil Full Of Lead" – Paolo Nutini

Intro: [D][D7][G][G7][D][D7][A][G7][D][A] (instrumental verse)

I've got a [D]sheet for my bed, and a pillow for my head
I've got a pencil full of lead, and some [D7]water for my throat
I've got [G]buttons for my coat; and [G7]sails on my boat
[D]So much more than I [D7]needed before
I got [A]money in the meter and a [G7]two bar heater
Oh [D]now it's getting hotter; Oh it's only getting sweeter

I've [D]legs on my chairs and a head full of hair
Pot and a pan and some [D7]shoes on my feet;
I've got a [G]shelf full of books and [G7]most of my teeth
[D]A few pairs of socks and a [D7]door with a lock
I've got [A]food in my belly and a [G7]license for my telly
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

I've got a [D]nice guitar and tyres on my car
I've got most of the means; and [D7]scripts for the scenes
I'm [G]out and about, so I'm [G7]in with a shout
I got a [D]fair bit of chat but [D7]better than that
[A]Food in my belly and a [G7]license for my telly
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

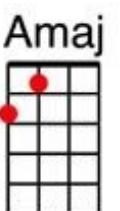
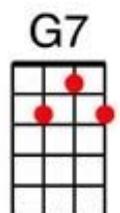
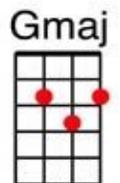
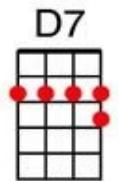
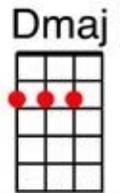
Instrumental verse, last line sing: [D]Nothing's going to bring me down

But [D]best of all (best of all) I've got my ba-[D7]by
But best of [G]all (best of [G7]all) I've got my [D]ba-[D7]by
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G7]she's all mine
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

Instrumental verse, then:

But [D]best of all (best of all) I've got my ba-[D7]by
But best of [G]all (best of [G7]all) I've got my [D]ba-[D7]by
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G7]she's all mine
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G7]she's all mine
And [D]{STOP}nothing's going to bring me down

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2014



Proud Mary - Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: [F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

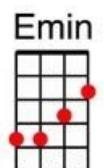
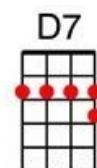
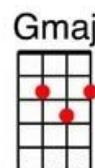
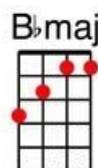
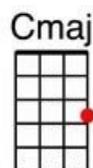
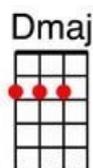
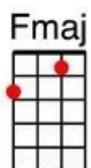
[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

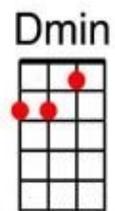
[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]



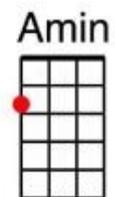
Raggle-Taggle Gypsy

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.

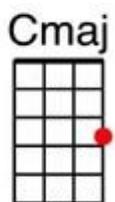


It was [Dm]upstairs, downstairs the lady went,
Put on her suit of [Am]leather-o,
And [C]there was the cry all a-[Am]round her [Dm]door;
“She’s away with the [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o”



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

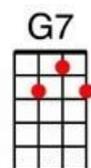
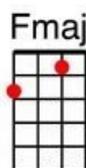
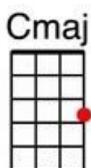
Red, red (C)wine (F)(G7) stay close to (C)me (F)(G7)
Don't let me (C)be a-(F)lone (G7) it's tearin' a-(F)part (G7)
My blue, blue (C)heart (F)(G7)

(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

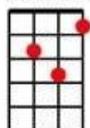
[tacet] Down at the [G]Red Rose Café in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amster[D]dam
Everyone [C] shares in the songs and the [G] laughter
Everyone [D] there is so happy to be [Gm] there

{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

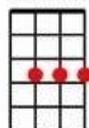
Gmin



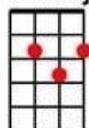
D7



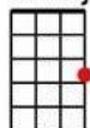
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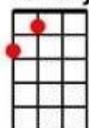
Gmaj



Cmaj



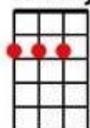
Amaj



E7



Dmaj



Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2015

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

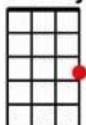
[Tacet]She wrote upon it [F]return to [G7]sender
[F]Address [G7]unknown
[F]No such [G7]number
[C]No such [C7]zone

[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

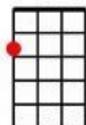
[Tacet]The writing on it, [F]return to [G7]sender
[F]Address [G7]unknown
[F]No such [G7]number
[C]No such zone

[F]Return to [G7]sender, [F]Return to [G7]sender, [F]Return to [G7]sender, [C][G7][C]

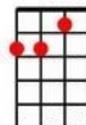
Cmaj



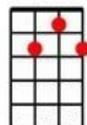
Amin



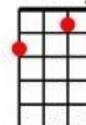
Dmin



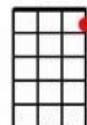
G7



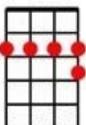
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C7



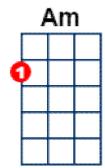
D7



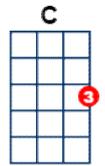
Rhythm of the Rain

Intro:-

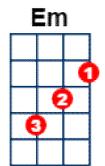
‡ [C] ~~wish that it would go and let me~~ [F] cry in vain
And [C] ~~let me be a~~ [G7] lone a [C] gain [G7]



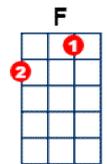
[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a [G7] lone a [C] gain [G7]



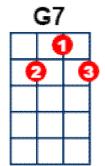
[C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart



[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



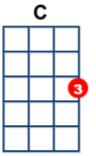
[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

[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

Rockabilly Rebel

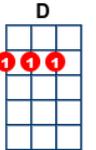
artist:Matchbox writer:Steven Lawrence Bloomfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hO3sHO8ZuIc>

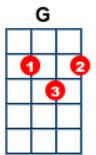


[G] Mama don't like it, the way I comb my hair
Papa thinks I'm crazy, in the [D] clothes I wear
I got [G] all the hit records, I [C] play 'em all day
'Cause I [G] am what I am and I'm [D] gonna keep a-rockin' that [G] way. [Stop]

[Tacet] I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go
Everybody [G] join us, we're good compa-[C]ny
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.



[G] Gotta keep a-dancing, you can't wait too long
Saturday evening, put the [D] drainpipes on
[G] Oughta hear the slap bass, [C] swingin' to the band
It is a [G] real rockin' rhythm that's [D] sweepin' all over this [G] land. [Stop]



[Tacet] I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go
Everybody [G] join us, we're good compa-[C]ny
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me

[G] Do you get the message, when boppin' to the beat
There's rhythm in your body, from your head to your [D] feet
[G] Shakin' in your shoes boy, don't it make you feel [C] 'wow'
If [G] you can't dance then [D] we are gonna show you [G] how. [Stop]

[Tacet] I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go
Everybody [G] join us, we're good compa-[C]ny
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me. [Stop]

[Tacet] I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go
Everybody [G] join us, we're good compa-[C]ny
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me

[D] Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me [D]
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.

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

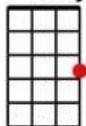
It [C]rolls like a train that's comin' on down the track
She rolled over Beethoven and she gave Tchaikovsky [G7]back
She [F]loves that drivin' beat, she goes [C]dancin' on down the street
She said wama-lama-bama-lama [G7]rock 'n' roll is [C]king

Instrumental verse

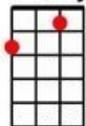
Oh let those [F]guitars [C]play
Play for [G7]me play for [C]me
Oh let that [F]song ring [C]out
That's [D7]how it's meant to [G7]be

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]

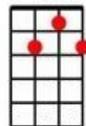
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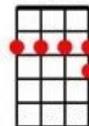
Fmaj



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

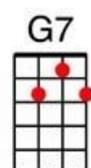
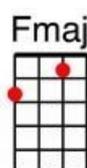
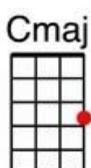
Instrumental chorus with kazoos

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 wooooooohhhhh

[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 wooooooohhhhh

[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

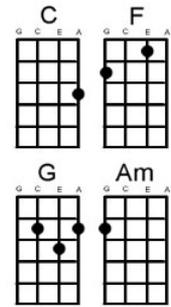
[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooohhhhh

[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 wooooooohhhhh [C]



Runaway Del Shannon

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5OwkQPSs1xc&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

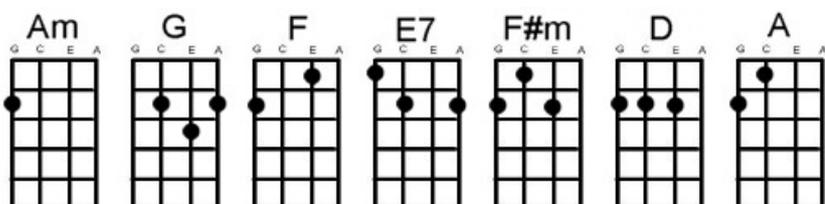
[A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away

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

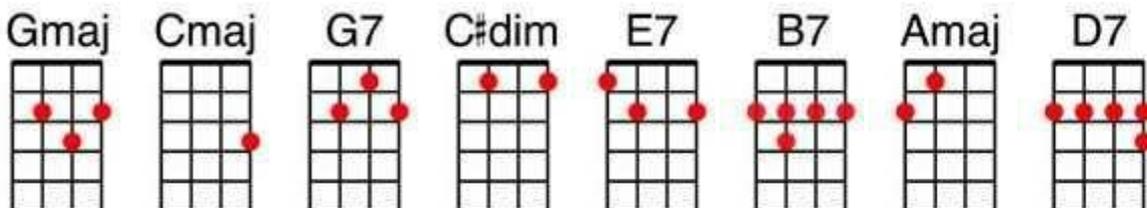
the (B7) way she used to call my name

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?

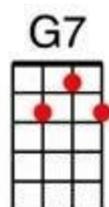
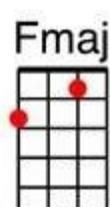
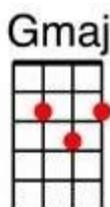
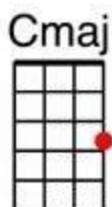
(F) Feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me, (C) please?

(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]

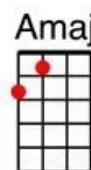
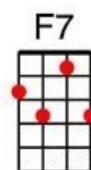
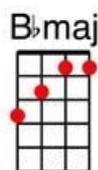
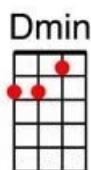
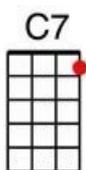
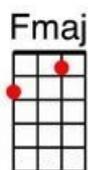
[Bb] Oh what I'd give to [F] sail back to [Dm] shore
[Bb] Back to your arms once [A] more [C7]

[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.

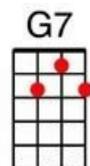
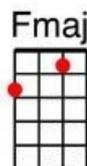
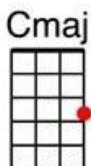
I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] shake, rattle and roll
Well you [G7] never do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul.

[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]



Shimmy Like My Sister Kate – 1915

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

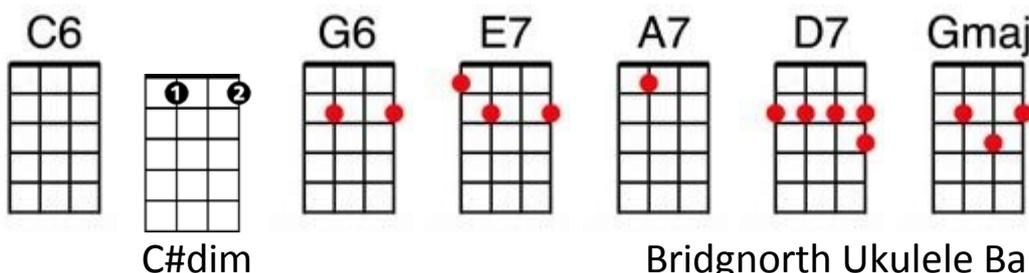
[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;
[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.
My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,
How [G]{STOP} sister Kate could do it so nice, n o w...
[D7] All the boys in the neighbourhood
Knew [G]Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good
Well [C6] I may be [C#dim]late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



Silhouettes Herman's Hermits

[D] Took a [Bm] walk and passed your [Em7] house [A7] late last [D] night
 All [Bm] the shades were pulled and [Em7] drawn way down [D] tight
 From with-[Bm]in, the dim light [Em7] cast two [A7] silhouettes on the [D] shade
 Oh, what a [Bm] lovely [Em7] couple they [A7] made

[D] Put his [Bm] arms around your [Em7] waist, [A7] held you [D] tight
 Kisses [Bm] I could almost [Em7] taste [A7] in the [D] night
 Wondered [Bm] why I'm not the [Em7] guy whose [A7] silhouette's on the [D] shade
 I couldn't [Bm] hide the [Em7] tears in my [A7] eyes

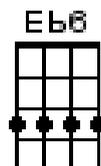
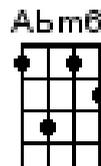
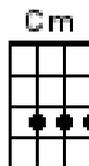
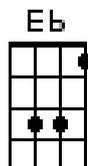
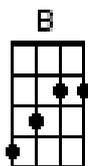
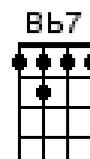
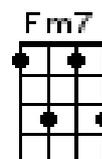
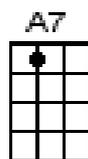
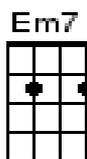
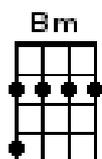
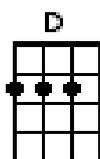
[D] Ah-ah-ah-ah [Bm] ah-ah-ah
 [Em7] Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah [A7] ah-ah-ah

[D] Lost con-[Bm]trol and rang your [Em7] bell, [A7] I was [D] sore
 Let me [Bm] in or else I'll [Em7] beat [A7] down your [D] door
 When two [Bm] strangers who have [Em7] been two [A7] silhouettes on the [D] shade
 Said to my [Bm] shock you're [Em7] on the wrong [A7] block. [D] [Fm7] [Bb7]

[Eb] Rushed down [Cm] to your house with [Fm7] wings [Bb7] on my [Eb] feet
 Loved you [Cm] like I'd never [Fm7] loved [Bb7] you my [Eb] sweet
 Vowed that [Cm] you and I would [Fm7] be two silhouettes on the [Bb7] shade
 All of our [Cm]days, two [Fm7]silhouettes on the [Bb7] shade

[Eb] Ah-ah[Cm]-ah-ah [Fm7]-ah- [Bb7]-ah ah
 [Eb] Ah-ah[Cm]-ah-ah [Fm7]-ah-[Bb7] ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[Eb] Two [Abm6] silhouettes on the [Eb6] shade.



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

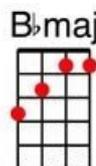
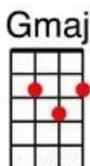
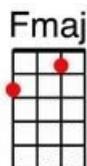
It (F)flies, out of a (G)dream
It's antiseptically (Bb)clean
You're gonna know where I've (C)been

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



Simon Smith and the Amazing Dancing Bear

artist:Alan Price Set , writer:Randy Newman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=71Hh_CSFRrc

[G] I [Gmaj7] may go [C] out to[Cmaj7]morrow
if [A] I can borrow a [C] coat to [D] wear
[G] Oh, [Gmaj7] I'd step [C] out in [Cmaj7] style with my [A] sincere smile
and my [D] dancin' bear
[G] Outrageous, [C] alarming, [A] courageous, [D] charming
[G] Oh who would [G7] think a [C] boy and [Cm] bear
would be [G] well accepted [C] every[Cm]where
Well it's [G] just a[Em]azing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

[G] x4

[G] Seen [Gmaj7] at the [C] nicest [Cmaj7] places
where [A] well-fed faces all [C] stop to [D] stare
[G] Ma[Gmaj7]king the [C] grandest [Cmaj7] entrance
is [A] Simon Smith and his [D] dancing bear.
They'll [G] love us [C] won't they?
They [A] feed us [D] don't they?
[G] Oh who would [G7] think a [C] boy and [Cm] bear
would be [G] well ac[G7]cepted [C] every[Cm]where
Well it's [G] just a[Em]azing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

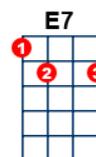
[G] x2

[G] I [Gmaj7] may go [C] out to[Cmaj7]morrow
if [A] I can borrow a [C] coat to [D] wear
[G] Oh, [Gmaj7] I'd step [C] out in [Cmaj7] style
with my [A] sincere smile and my [D] dancin' bear

[G] Well who needs [C] money [A] when you're [D] funny
The [G] big [G7] attraction [C] every[Cm]where
will be [G]Simon [G7] Smith and his [C] dancing [Cm] bear
Yeah, [G] Simon [E7] Smith and the A[Am]azing [D] Dancing [G] Bear

Ukulele - using barre chords on this song is effective

A great set of changes suggested to me by Mick Pearson from Congleton U3A



Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

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

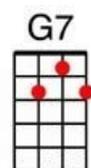
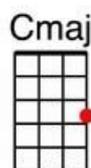
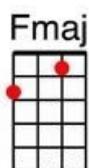
Well I [C]never felt more like [F]runnin' away
But [C]why should I go,
'Cause [G7]I couldn't stay, [F]without you
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C-G7]

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

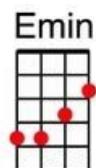
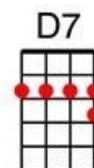
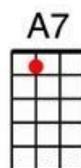
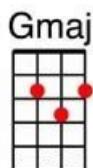
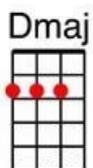
Well, the [D]poor cook he caught the fits. Threw away all of my grits
Then he took and he ate up all of my [A7]corn
Let me go [D]home, [D7]why don't you let me go [G]ho- [Em]-ome?
This [D]is the worst trip [A7]I've ever been [D]on

[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=1I0uU7AgQks>

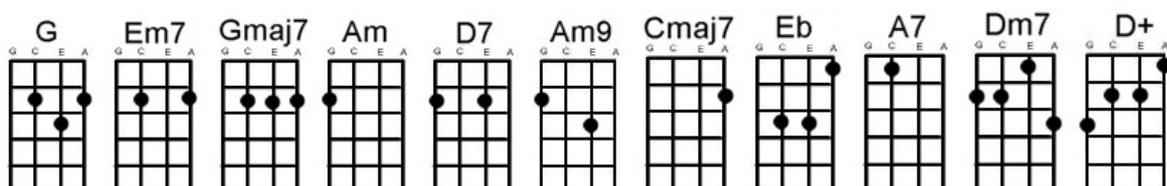
[G] I know I stand in [Em7] line until you [Gmaj7] think
You have the [G] time to spend an [Am] evening with [D7] me [Am9] [D7]
And [Am] if we go some [D7] place to dance
I [Am9] know that there's a [D7] chance
You won't be [Gmaj7] leaving with me [Em7] [Gmaj7]
And [G] afterwards we [Dm7] drop into a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

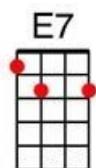
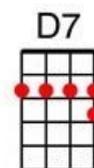
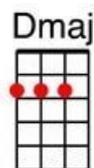
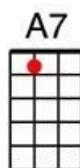
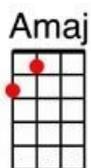
(A)Sit up, fed up, low down go round
Down to the bar at the (A7)place I'm at
(D)Sitting drinking, super- (D7)ificially thinking,
(A)About the rinsed-out (A7)blonde on my (A)left
(E7)Then I said, "Hi" like a (D)spider to a (D7)fly
(A)Remembering what my (A7)little girl (E7)said

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."

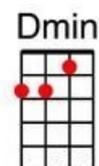
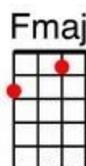
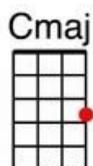
Chorus

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, x 2 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

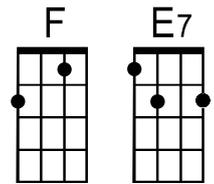
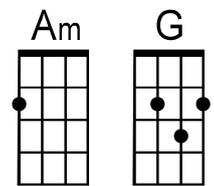
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[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

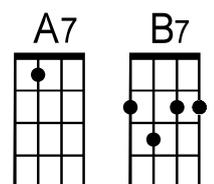
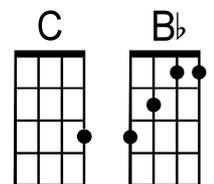
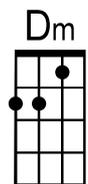
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild

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

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

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

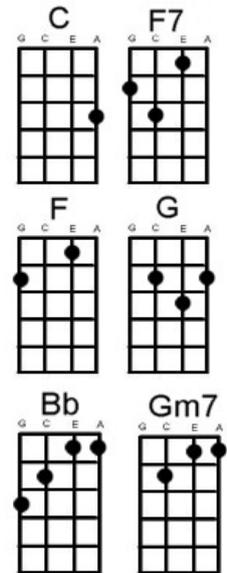
And I'm wondering what it is I should do

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]

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]

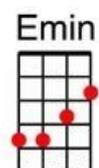
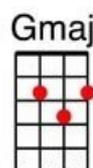
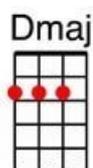
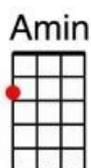
You were so [Am]young, [D]and I was so [G]free [Em]
I may been [Am]young, but baby that's [D]not what I wanted to [G]be [Em]
Well you were the [Am]one, [D]oh why was it [G]me [Em]
'Cos baby you've [Am]shown me so many [D]things that I've never [G]seen [Em]
Whatever you [Am]need, [D]baby, you've got it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

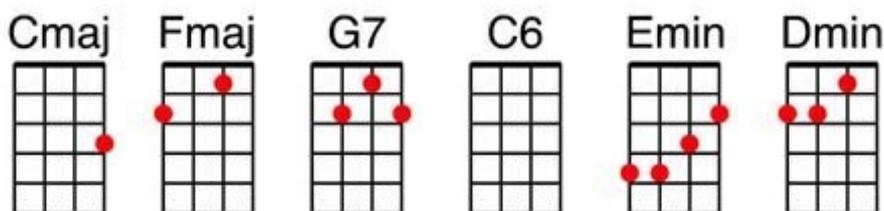
[C] Look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely
[C] We fill it up with only [G7] two
[C] And when I hurt [F] hurting runs off my shoulders
[C] How can I hurt when holding [G7] you

[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 |

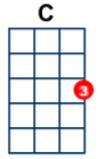
[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G7] good
[C] I feel in-[F]clined - to believe they never [G7] would
[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line Good times never seemed so [G7] good
[C] I feel in-[F]clined - to believe they never [G7] would. Sweet Caro-[C]line



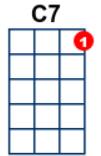
Sweet Little Sixteen

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

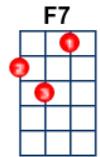
They're really rockin in [G7] Boston In Pittsburgh, P. [C7] A.
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or[C7]leans
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six-[C]teen



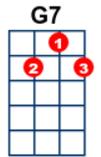
Sweet little six[G7]teen she's just got to [C7] have
About half a [G7] million framed auto[C7]graphs
Her wall is filled with [F7] pictures [F7] she gets 'em one by [C7] one
She gets so ex[G7]cited watch her look at her [C] run



Oh mommy [F7] mommy please may I [C7] go
Its such a sight to [G7] see somebody steal the [C7] show
Oh daddy [F7] daddy I beg of [C7] you
Whisper to [G7] mommy It's all right with [C] you



Cause they'll be rockin on [G7] bandstand in Philadelphia P. [C7] A.
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or-[C7]leans
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six-[C]teen



~~Cause they'll be rockin on [G7] bandstand in Philadelphia P. [C7] A.
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or [C7]leans
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six [C]teen~~

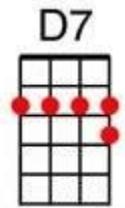
Cause they'll be rockin on [G7] bandstand in Philadelphia P. [C7] A.
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or[C7]leans
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six-[C]teen

Sweet little six[G7]teen she's got the grown up [C7] blues
Tight dress and [G7] lipstick she's sportin high heel [C7] shoes
Oh, but tomorrow [F7] morning she'll have to change her [C7] trend
And be sweet six[G7]teen and back in class [C] again

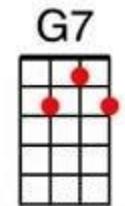
Cause they'll be rockin on [G7] bandstand in Philadelphia P. [C7] A.
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or[C7]leans
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six-[C7]teen [G7]-[C]

Sweet Georgia Brown (1925)

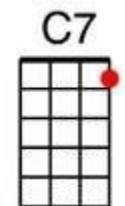
[D7]No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.
[G7]Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.
[C7]They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F]why, you know I don't [A7]lie



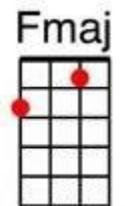
[D7]It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town.
[G7]Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down.
[Dm]Fellas [A7]she can't get Must be [Dm]fellas [A7]she ain't met.
[F]Georgia claimed her,
[D7]Georgia named her,
[G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.



(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

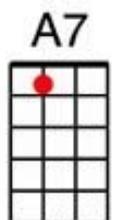


(Louder)[D7]All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7]They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.
[Dm]Fellas, [A7]tip your hats. [Dm]Oh boy, ain't [A7] she the cats?
[F]Who's that mister, [D7]tain't her sister,
It's [G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.

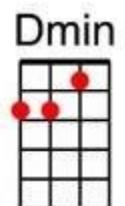


(Instrumental Verse)

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.

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

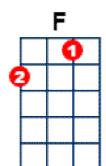
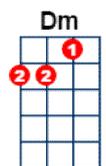
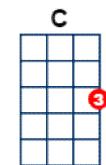
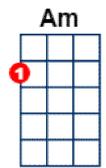
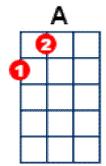
[A] Once I ran to you... [C] now I run from you
[F] This tainted love you're given... I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you
[Am] Take my tears and that's not nearly
[Am] All... [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

[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)



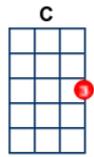
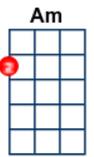
Take it Easy - Eagles

artist:Eagles writer:Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey

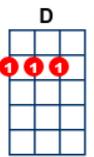
Eagles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSJ8tXO_IjA

[G]

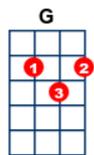
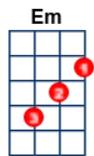
Well I'm a-[G]runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Four that wanna own me [D] two that wanna stone me
[C] One says she's a friend of [G] mine



Take it [Em] eaaa-[D]sy, take it [C] eaaa-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] cra[D]zy
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can
Don't even [C] try to under[G]stand
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand and take it [G] easy



Well I'm a-[G]standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me
Come on [Em] ba-[G]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save [D] me
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win
Though we may [C] never be here a[G]gain
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it ea[G]sy



Well I'm a [G] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover
[C] She's so hard to [G] find

Take it [Em] eaaa-[D]sy, take it [C] eaaa-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you
[Em] cra[D]zy
Come on [C] ba[G]by
Don't say [C] may[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save me[C]

Oh you've got it [C] eaaaa[G]sy
You oughta take it [C] eaaaaa-[G]* sy

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]

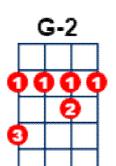
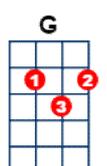
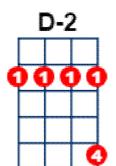
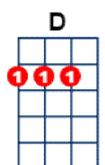
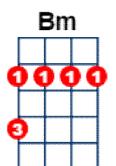
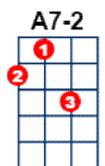
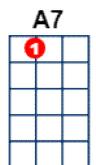
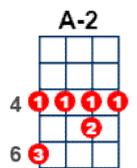
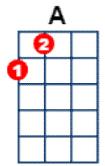
And [D] you of tender [G] years
Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by [A7]*
And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth
They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die

[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

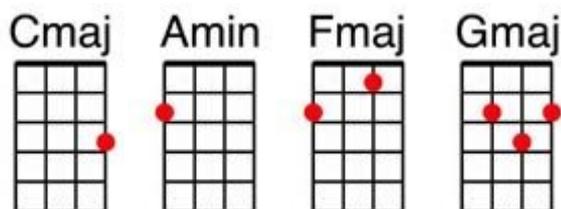
[F]I wanna hold her, wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
[G]Get teenage kicks right through the night

[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]

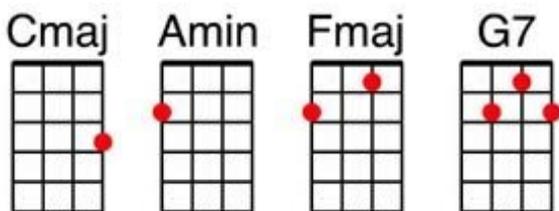
[C]One day I [Am]feel so happy, [F]next day I [G7]feel so sad
[C]I guess I'll [Am]learn to take [F]the good [G7]with the bad
[C]Each night I [Am]ask the [F]stars up a[G7]bove
[C]{Stop} Why must I be a teenager in love? [C7]

[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/watchv=ah-tui1ubnU> (play along in this key)

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

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

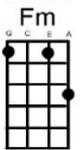
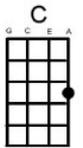
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] the very part of you

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

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

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

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



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

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

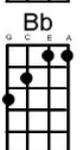
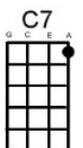
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] always by your side

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

[G7] So compli[C]cated

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

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

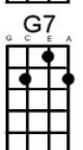
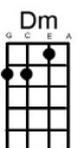
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] always by your side

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

That'll Be the Day - Buddy Holly,

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

Well, you [D]give me all your loving, and your [A]turtle doves
[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]

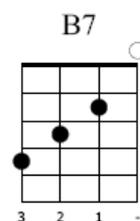
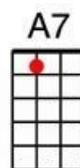
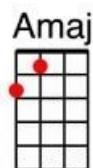
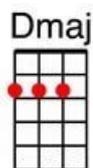
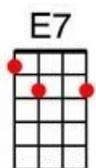
[E7]Well, [D]that'll be the day, when you say goodbye
Yes, [A]that'll be the day, when you make me [A7]cry
You [D]say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]that'll be the da-a-[E7]ay when I [A]die

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



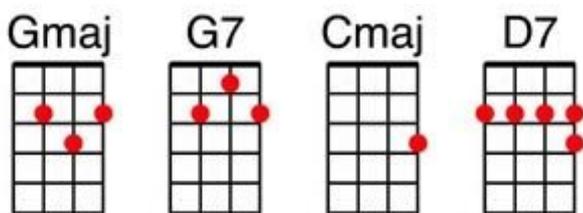
That's Alright Mama - Elvis

[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

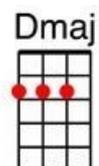
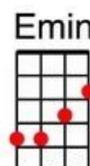
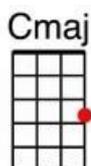
We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags
We had [G] two million [Em] barrels of [D] stones
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses [C] hides
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones
We had [G] five million hogs, and [D] six million dogs, [G] seven million barrels of [D]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

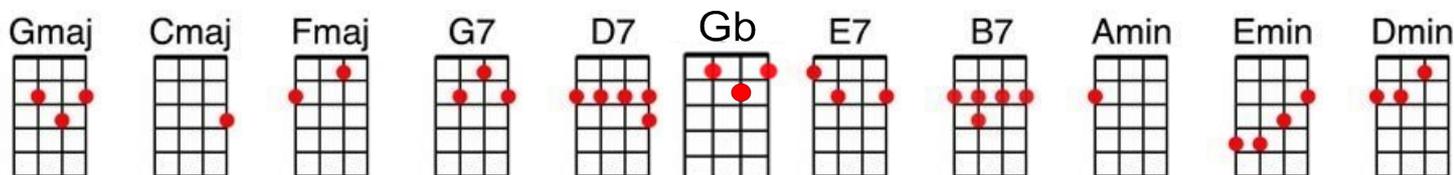
[C]Who knows how much [F]further we'll go [C]on
Maybe I'll be [D7]sorry when you're [G]gone [Gb]
[E7]I'll take my [Am]chances [G7]I forgot how [C]nice ro-[C7]mance is
[F]I haven't [Dm]been there for the [G]longest [C]time

[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

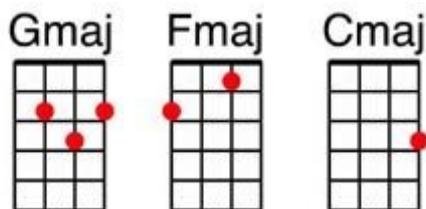
I have shipped on a Yankee [F]sailing [C]ship,
Davy Crockett is her [G]name,
And her [C]Captain's name was [F]Bur-[C]gess,
And they say that she's a [G]floating [C]hell

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



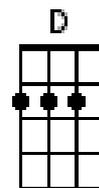
The Pushbike Song (same key as track)

Mungo Jerry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3LZ9TGOGt04>

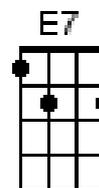
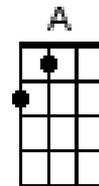
Intro [D] Shh / uh uh sh / ah / x 4

[D] Riding along on my pushbike honey, when I noticed you ///
Riding down town in a hurry honey / got my sights on you
You look so [E7] pretty /// | / as you were riding a-[A] lo-ong ///
You look so [E7] pretty ///
as you were singing this [A] so-[G]o-[A] ong ///

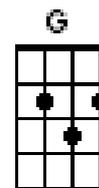


[D] Shh / uh uh sh / ah / x 4

[D] Putting on speed while I tried catching up with you
But you were pedalling harder too ///
Riding along like a hurricane honey / spinning out of view
You look so [E7] pretty /// | / as you were riding a-[A] lo-ong ///
You look so [E7] pretty ///
as you were singing this [A] so-[G]o-[A] ong / 'sing the song'



[D] Round round wheels going round round round /
[C] Down up pedals / down up down
But we [D] gotta get across to the other side of town
Before the [C] sun / [G] goes / [A] down / hey hey



[D] Shh / uh uh sh / ah / x 4

Well we're [D] riding along on a bicycle honey that's a bicycle built for two ///
Looking at my honey in the rear view mirror / now I got a better view
You look so [E7] pretty /// | / as you were riding a-[A] lo-ong ///
You look so [E7] pretty ///
as you were singing this [A] so-[G]o-[A] ong / 'sing the song'

[D] Round round wheels going round round round /
[C] Down up pedals / down up down
But we [D] gotta get across to the other side of town
Before the [C] sun / [G] goes / [A] down / hey hey

[D] Shh / uh uh sh / ah / x 4 <[D]>

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}

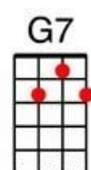
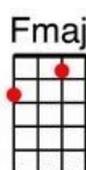
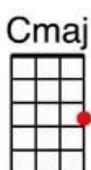
Thinking of [G7] things, like a walk in the park
[C] Things, like a kiss in the dark. [G7] Things, like a sailboat ride
[C] {stop} What about the night we cried?
[F] Things, like a lovers vow, [C] things that we don't do now
[G7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do

[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



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.....

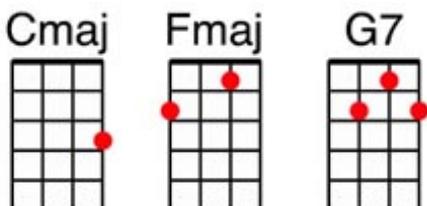
Chorus:

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

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 [G7] [C]

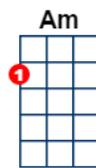


The Times They Are A-Changin'

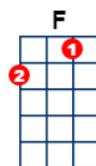
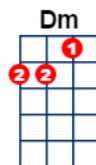
Bob Dylan

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

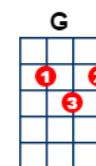
Come [C] gather 'round [Am] people, wher [F]ever you [C] roam
And ad [C]mit that the [Dm] waters a [F]round you have [G7] grown
And a [C]ccept it that [Am] soon you'll be [F] drenched to the [C] bone
If your [C] time to [Am] you Is worth [G] saving, [G7] then you
[F] better start [C] swimming Or you'll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



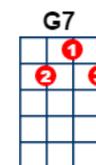
Come [C] writers and [Am] critics, who prophe [F]size with your [C] pen
And [C] keep your eyes [Dm] wide, the chance [F] won't come a [G7] gain
And [C] don't speak too [Am] soon, for the [F] wheel's still in [C] spin
And there's [C] no telling [Am] who that it's [G] naming . [G7].
for the [F] loser [C] 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

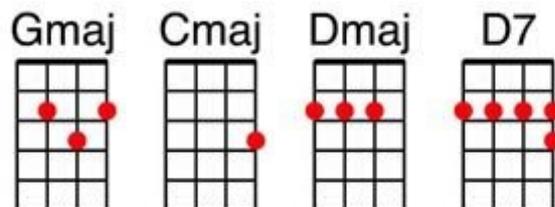
[D] Ahh Ahh [D7] Ahh Ahh

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

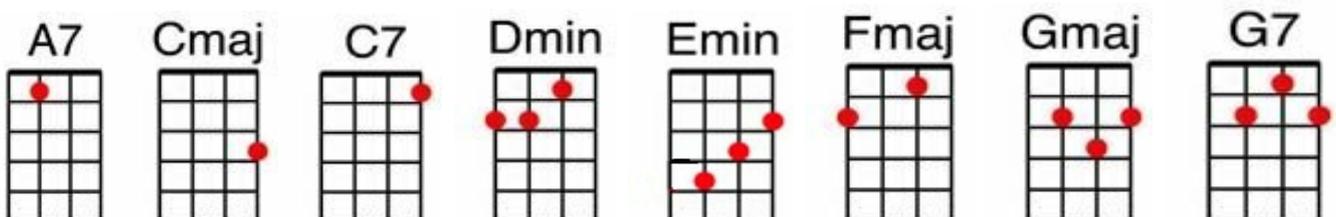
[N.C] I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation
And the [C] only expla-[Dm]nation [Dm] I can [C] find [C7]
Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a-[F]round
Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G] of the [C] world

[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]



Town Called Malice

artist:The Jam writer:Paul Weller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YfpRm-p7qIY>

Thanks to Stephen Nash

[C] x 2

Better [Em] stop dreaming of the quiet life
Cos it's the [Dm] one we'll never know
And [Em] quit running for that runaway bus
Cos those [Dm] rosy days are few

And [F] stop apologising
For [Em] things you've never done
Cause [G] time is short and life is cruel
But it's up to us to change
This town called [C] malice

[Em] Rows and rows of disused milk floats
[Dm] dying in the dairy yard
And a [Em] hundred lonely housewives
Clutch empty [Dm] milk bottles to their hearts

[F] Hanging out their old love letters
[Em] on the lines to dry
It's [G] enough to make you stop believing
When tears come fast and furious
In this town called [C] malice

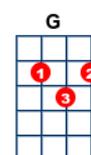
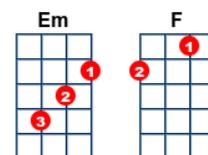
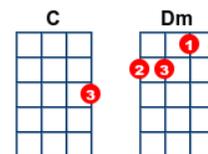
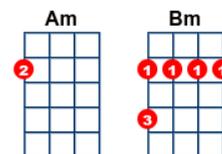
[Em] Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba [Dm] Ba ba ba ba ba
[Em] Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba [Dm] Ba ba ba ba ba

[F] Struggle after struggle, year after year
The [G] atmosphere's a fine blend of ice
I'm almost stone cold dead
In this town called [C] malice

A [Bm] whole street's belief
In [Am] Sunday's roast beef
Gets [Bm] dashed against the [Am] Co-Op
To either [G] cut down on beer, or the kids new
gear It's a big decision
in a town called malice [C] - Ooooh yeah!

[Em] The ghost of a steam train
[Dm] Echoes down my track
It's at the [Em] moment bound for nowhere
[Dm] Just going round and round

[F] Playground kids and creaking swings
Lost [Em] laughter in the breeze
I could go [G] on for hours and I probably will
But I'd sooner put some joy back in this town called [C] malice
[C] This town called malice, [C] This town called malice, [C] This town called [C*] malice



Urban Spaceman Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

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

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

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

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

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

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

I'm a [C] super[D7]sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure I [C] don't feel [G] pain

[C] If you were to [G] knock me down I'd [A] just get up a[D7]gain

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

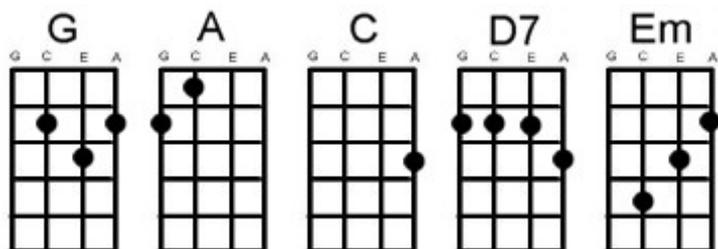
I [Em] never let my friends down I've [C] never made a [G] boob

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

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

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

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



Valerie – The Zutons

Well some-[C]times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm]water
And I [C]think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a
[Dm]picture

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

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

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

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

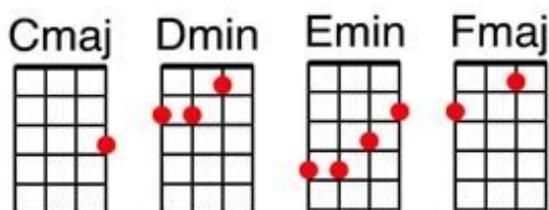
'Cos [F]since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress

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

(No chords) Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a [Dm]picture

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

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



Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2011

Wabash Cannonball - Carter Family

Intro: First verse

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

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

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

(Chorus)

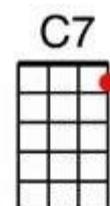
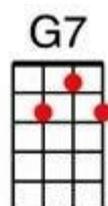
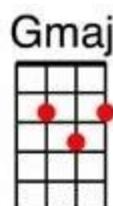
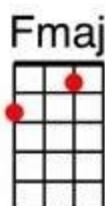
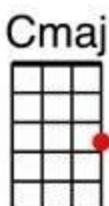
Oh, [C] here's old daddy Cleaton, let his name forever [F] be
And [G] long be remembered in the [G7] courts of Tennes-[C]see
For he [C] is a good old rounder 'til the [C7] curtain round him [F] fall
He'll be [G] carried back to victory on the [G7] Wabash Cannon-[C]ball.

(Chorus)

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

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

[C] Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2016



Wagon Wheel

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

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

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

A Capella Chorus

Repeat Chorus

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2013

Walk of Life - Dire Straits

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

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

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

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

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

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

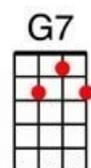
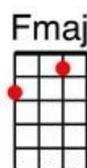
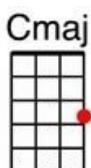
(C) (F) (G7) (F) (G7)

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

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

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

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2017



Waterloo - (Abba)

Intro: C (x4)

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

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

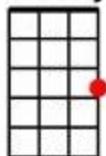
My [C] my, I [D] tried to hold you [G] back but [F] you were [G] stronger,
Oh [C] yeah, and [D] now it seems my [G] only [F] chance is [C] giving [G] up the [Am] fight,
And [Am] how could I ever refuse, I [D7] feel like I win when I [G/] lose. [F/] [C/] [G7/]

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

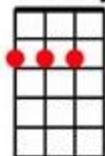
[Am] So how could I ever refuse, I [Dm] feel like I win when I [G/] lose. [F/] [C/] [G7/]

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

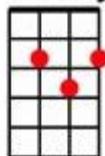
Cmaj



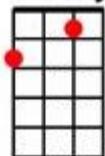
Dmaj



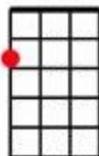
Gmaj



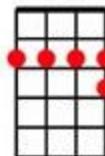
Fmaj



Amin



D7



What's Going On – 4 Non Blondes

Intro: Instrumental 1st Verse

[C]Twenty Five years and my life is still

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

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

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

For whatever that [C]means

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[C]And I said Heyeyeyeyey [Dm]Heyeyey

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

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

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

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

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

I pray every single [F]day

For a revo-[C]lution

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[C]And I said Heyeyeyeyey [Dm]Heyeyey

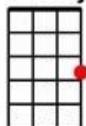
I said[F]Hey. Whats going[C]on?

[C]Twenty Five years and my life is still

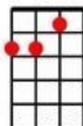
[Dm]Trying to get up that great big hill of [F]hope

For a desti-[C]nation

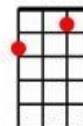
Cmaj



Dmin



Fmaj



Where Do You Go To My Lovely

artist:Peter Sarstedt writer:Peter Sarstedt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Wzf4jFgHwU>

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G] then vamp on [C]

You [C] talk like Marlene [Em] Dietrich and you [F] dance like Zizi Jean [G] Maire
Your [C] clothes are all made by [Em] Balmain
And there's [F] diamonds and pearls in your [G] hair [G7] [Em7] [G]

You [C] live in a fancy [Em] apartment on the [F] boulevard St Mi-[G]chel
Where you [C] keep your Rolling Stones [Em] records,
and a [F] friend of Sacha Dis-[G]tel [G7] [Em7] [G]
But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely, [F] when you're alone in your [G] bed?
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you
I [F] want to look inside your [G] head [G7] [Em7] [G]

I've [C] seen all your qualifi-[Em]cations you [F] got from the Sor-[G]bonne
And the [C] painting you stole from Pic-[Em]asso,
And your [F] loveliness [G] goes on and [G7] on, yes it [Em7] does [G]

When you [C] go on your summer va-[Em]cation you [F] go to Juan-les-[G] Pins
With your [C] carefully designed topless [Em] swimsuit
You [F] get an even sun [G] tan, on your [G7] back, and on your [Em7] legs [G]

When [C] the snow falls you're found in St [Em] Moritz with the [F] others of the jet [G] set
And you [C] sip your Napoleon [Em] brandy
But you [F] never get your lips [G] wet [G7] [Em7] [G]

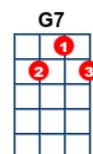
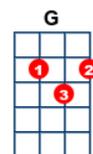
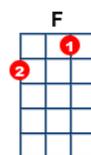
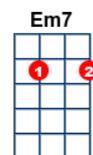
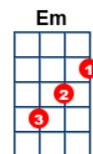
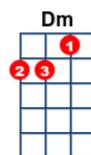
But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely [F] when you're alone in your [G] bed?
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you,
I [F] want to look inside your [G] head [G7] [Em7] [G]

Your [C] name it is heard in high [Em] places, you [F] know the Aga [G] Khan
He [C] sent you a racehorse for [Em] Christmas
And you [F] keep it just for [G] fun, for a [G7] laugh, a-ha-ha [Em7] ha [G]

They [C] say that when you get [Em] married, it will [Dm] be to a million-[G]aire
But they [C] don't realise where you [Em] came from,
I [F] wonder if they really [G] care or give a [G7] damn, Oh, Oh, [Em7] oh [G]

But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely [F] when you're alone in your [G] bed?
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you,
I [F] want to look inside your [G] head [G7] [Em7] [G]
I re-[C]member the back [Em] streets of Naples, two [F] children begging in [G] rags
Both [C] touched with a burning am-[Em]bition
To [F] shake off off their lowly born [G] tags, yes they [G7] try [Em7] [G]

So [C] look into my face Marie [Em] Claire and [F] remember just who you [G] are
Then [C] go and forget me for-[Em]ever, but
I [F] know you still bear the [G] scar, deep [G7] inside, yes you [Em7] do [G]
I [C] know where you go to my [Em] lovely [F] When you're alone in your [G] bed
[C] I know the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you - cos [F] I can look inside your [C] head



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

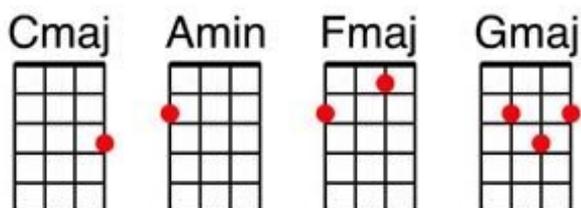
[C]Being drunk and weary I [Am]went to Molly's chamber
[F]takin' Molly with me and I [C]never knew the dang-[Am]er
[C]At six or maybe seven, [Am]in walked Captain Farrell.
I [F]jumped up, fired off my pistols and I [C]shot him with both [Am]barrels

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

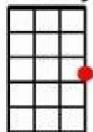
Oh your a [Em] sil-[Ebm]ly [Dm] girl, I know I heard it so

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

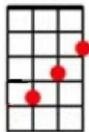
I [C] know me - no you don't even [Em] know me. You're so [Em] sweet [Ebm] to [Dm] try

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

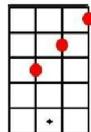
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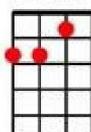
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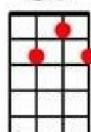
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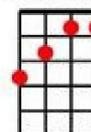
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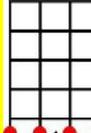
G7



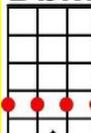
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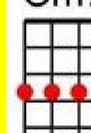
Dm



Dbm



Cm7



Whistle for the Choir – The Fratellis

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Wild Rover Blues

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

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

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

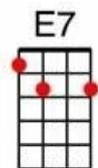
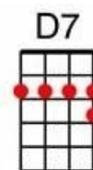
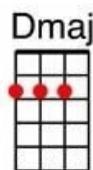
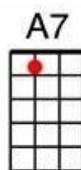
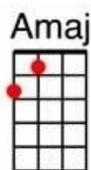
And it's [D]no, nay, never will I play the wild rover no [A]more
[E7]No nay never will I [D7]play the wild rover no [A]more [E7]

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

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

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

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



Wild Rover (in key of D)

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

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

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

CHORUS

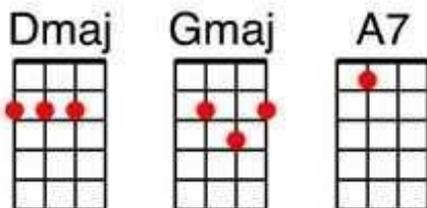
I [D]took from my pocket I took sovereigns [G]bright,
And the [D]landlady's [G]eyes opened [A7]up with [D]delight
She said, 'I have whiskeys and wines of the [G]best,
And the [D]words that I [G]spoke, sure were [A7]only in [D]jest'

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

CHORUS



With A Little Help From My Friends Beatles

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

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

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

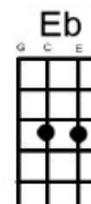
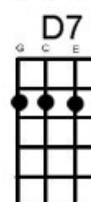
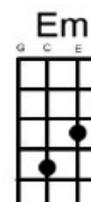
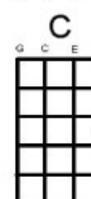
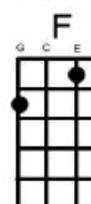
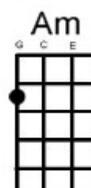
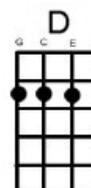
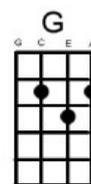
Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

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

No I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Do you [Em] need any[A]body I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love
Could it [Em] be any[A]body I [G] want some[F]body to [C] love
[G] Would you be[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight
Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time
[G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light
I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I'm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Do you [Em] need any[A]body I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love
Could it [Em] be any[A]body I [G] want some[F]body to [C] love

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Oh I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Yes I get [F] by with a little help from my [C] friends
With a little help from my [Eb] fri...[F]...ends [G]



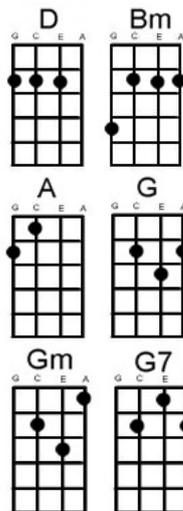
Yeh Yeh **Georgie Fame and the Blue Flames**

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

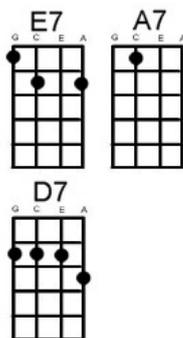
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

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

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



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



Bridge: [G] We'll play a melody

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

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

Repeat bridge and third verse

G7 can be substituted for Bm in the verse

YMCA Village People

[C] Young man there's no need to feel down
I said [Am] young man pick yourself off the ground
I said [F] young man cause you're in a new town
There's no [G7] need to be unhappy

[C] Young man there's a place you can go
I said [Am] young man when you're short on your dough
You can [F] stay there and I'm sure you will find
Many [G7] ways to have a good time (1,2,3,4,5..)

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

[C] Young man are you listening to me
I said [Am] young man what do you want to be
I said [F] young man you can make real your dreams
But you [G7] got to know this one thing

[C] No man does it all by himself
I said [Am] young man put your pride on the shelf
And just [F] go there to the YMCA
I'm [G7] sure they can help you today (1,2,3,4,5..)

Chorus

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

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

Chorus x 2

You Never Can Tell - Chuck Berry

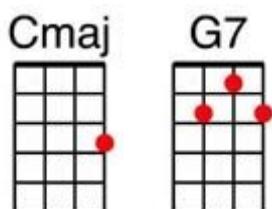
[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[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!

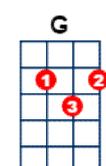
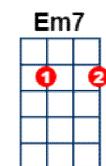
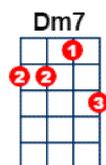
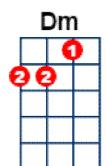
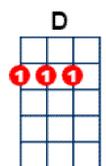
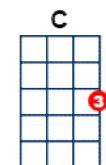
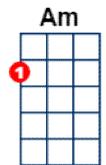
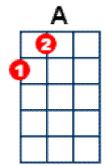
You give me [Dm] just a taste of love to build my hopes upon,
 You know [Dm7] you've got the power, girl, to keep me holding on.
 So now [C] you've got the best of me, [G]
 Come on and [Dm7] take the rest of me, oh baby!

[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....

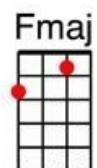
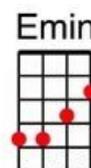
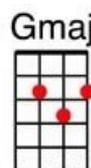
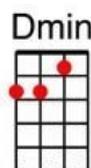
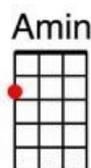
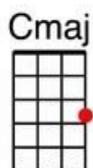
(C) (Am) (Dm) (G) x2 with kazoos

(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)oooh, what a girl,
(F)Eyes that sparkle and (C)shine.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

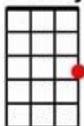
You walked (C)out of my dreams and (E7)into my arms,
(F)Now you're my angel di-(C)vine

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

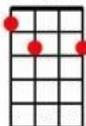
You're six-(D7)teen, you're (G7)beautiful, and you're (C)mine

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

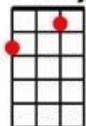
Cmaj



E7



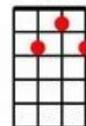
Fmaj



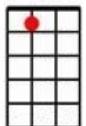
D7



G7



A7



You're The One That I Want Grease

Blue = Men

Pink = Ladies

[Am] I got chills they're multipliyin'

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

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

It's electrifyin'

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

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

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

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

Nothing left nothing left for me to do

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

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

The [C] one that I want

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

The [C] one that I want

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

The one I [G7] need oh yes indeed

[Am] If you're filled with affection

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

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

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

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

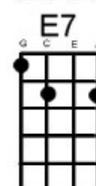
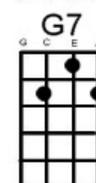
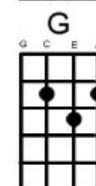
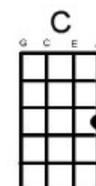
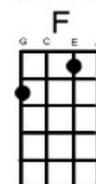
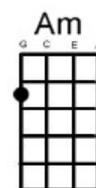
I better shape [C] up if I'm [G] gonna prove

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

Are you sure yes I'm sure down deep inside

Chorus

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



You'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

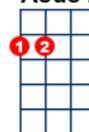
[G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me
 [C] Love will find a [F] way [C]
 [G] Gather [D] round [F] all you [G] clowns
 [C] Let me hear you [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [D]

[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]

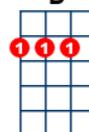
Asus4



C



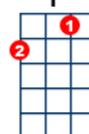
D



Dsus4



F



G

