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21 Days
59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin’ Groovy)
A Hard Day’s Night
A Horse with No Name
Accidentally In Love
Act Naturally
All I Want Is You
All My Loving
All Shook Up
At The Hop
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The Hockey Song
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I Feel Fine
I Just Want To Dance With You
I Saw Her Standing There
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I’d Like To Teach The World To Sing (Lead)
I’d Like To Teach The World To Sing (Back Up)
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If I Had a Million Dollars
If I Knew You Were Comin’
If You Could Read My Mind
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I’ll Be There For You
I’ll Fly Away
I’ll Tell Me Ma
I’m A Believer
I’m Gonna Be (500 Miles)
I’m Looking Over A Four-leaf Clover
I’m Yours (2 Part - Combined)
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Song For The Mira
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Stuck In The Middle With You
Sundown
Sway
Sweet Caroline
Sweet Forget-Me-Not
Sweet Georgia Brown
Swinging On A Star
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You, You, You
Your Song
Zombie Jamboree
Zombies Just Wanna Be Loved
1234
Feist and Sally Seltmann 2007

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /
[C][CM7] / [Am][F] /
[C][CM7] / [Am][F] /

[C] One, two [CM7] three, four [Am] tell me that you [F] love me more
[C] Sleepless [CM7] long nights [Am] that was what my [F] youth was for
[C] Oh teen-[Dm] age hopes are [Am] lying at your [F] door
[C] Left you with [Dm] nothing but [Am] they want [F] some more

CHORUS:
[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you're [F] changing your heart
[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you [F] know who you are

[C] Sweetheart [CM7] bitter heart [Am] now I can't tell [F] you apart
[C] Cozy [CM7] and cold [Am] put the horse be-[F]ore the cart
[C] Those teen-[Dm] age hopes who have [Am] tears in their [F] eyes
[C] Too scared to [Dm] own up to [Am] one little [F] lie

CHORUS:
[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you're [F] changing your heart
[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you [F] know who you are

[C] One, two [CM7] three, four [Am] five, six [F] nine, and ten
[C] Money can't [CM7] buy you [Am] back the love that [F] you had
[C][CM7] /[Am][F] /

[C] One, two [CM7] three, four [Am] five, six [F] nine, and ten
[C] Money can't [CM7] buy you [Am] back the love that [F] you had
[C][CM7] /[Am][F] /

CHORUS:
[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you're [F] changing your heart
[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you [F] know who you are

[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you're [F] changing your heart
[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you [F] know who you are

[C][Dm] / [Am][F] /
[C][Dm] / [Am][F] / [C]

www.bytownukulele.ca
21 Days
Scott Helman 2017

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


Twenty-one [A] days [A]
'Til the [D] zombies [A] come [A]
And the [AM7] Earth is [F#m] done
[D] I'm gonna love some-[A]one [A]
You [D] look so [A] calm [A]
Not [D] one bit [A] scared [A]
And the [AM7] monsters [F#m] stare

CHORUS:
So let 'em burn the [D] world [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut


We [D] woke up [A] dazed [A]
With the [D] animals [A] gone [A]
And you [AM7] told me [F#m] "love
[D] There's nowhere left to [A] run" [A]
And [D] all of the [A] fighting [A]
And [D] all the World [A] Wars [A]
It [AM7] makes you [F#m] wonder [D]
What it was all [A] for [E7]↓

CHORUS:
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut

BRIDGE:
[D] Never hiding under newspaper sheets
[A] We'll keep fighting even when we're weak
[F#m] And I will kiss you as the red sky bleeds
We'll [E7]\downarrow show them how to love

Twenty-one [A] days [A]
'Til the [D] zombies [A] come [A]
And the [AM7] Earth is [F#m] done
[D] I'm gonna love some-[A]one [A]\downarrow

CHORUS:
So let 'em burn the [D] world [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut

[A] / [A][D] / [F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A]\downarrow

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59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin’ Groovy)
Paul Simon 1966 (as recorded by Simon and Garfunkel)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

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


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

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

[G] I've come to [D] watch your [A] flowers [D] growin’

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

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

I'm [G] dappled and [D] drowsy and [A] ready to [D] sleep
Let the [G] mornin’ time [D] drop all its [A] petals on [D] me
[G] Life I [D] love you [A] all is [D] groovy

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

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
A Hard Day’s Night
Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [G7sus4]↓ 2 3

It’s been a [G] hard [C] day’s [G] night
And I’ve been [F] working like a [G] dog
It’s been a [G] hard [C] day’s [G] night
I should be [F] sleeping like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you
I find the [D7] things that you do
Will make me [G] feel [C7] all-[G]right

You know I [G] work [C] all [G] day
To get you [F] money to buy you [G] things
And it’s [G] worth it just to [C] hear you [G] say
You’re gonna [F] give me every-[G]thing
So why on [C] earth should I moan
’Cause when I [D7] get you alone

BRIDGE:
When I’m [Bm] home
[Em] Everything seems to be [Bm] right [Bm]
When I’m [G] home
[Em] Feeling you holding me [C] tight [D7] tight, yeah

It’s been a [G] hard [C] day’s [G] night
And I’ve been [F] working like a [G] dog
It’s been a [G] hard [C] day’s [G] night
I should be [F] sleeping like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you
I find the [D7] things that you do
Will make me [G] feel [C7] all-[G]right


So why on [C] earth should I moan
’Cause when I [D7] get you alone

BRIDGE:
When I’m [Bm] home
[Em] Everything seems to be [Bm] right [Bm]
When I’m [G] home
[Em] Feeling you holding me [C] tight [D7] tight, yeah
It’s been a [G] hard [C] day’s [G] night
And I’ve been [F] working like a [G] dog
It’s been a [G] hard [C] day’s [G] night
I should be [F] sleeping like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you
I find the [D7] things that you do

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BACK TO SONGLIST
A Horse with No Name
Dewey Bunnell 1971 (recorded by America)

< STRUM SUGGESTION >

/ [Dm] / [C6/9] /
/ D dududu / Du u udu /


On the [Dm] first part of the [C6/9] journey
I was [Dm] looking at all the [C6/9] life
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6/9] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6/9] rings
The [Dm] first thing I met was a [C6/9] fly with a buzz
And the [Dm] sky, with no [C6/9] clouds
The [Dm] heat was hot and the [C6/9] ground was dry
But the [Dm] air was full of [C6/9] sound

CHORUS:
I’ve [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
‘Cause there [Dm] ain’t no one for to [Em7] give you no pain
[Dm] Laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa
[Dm] Laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa

After [Dm] two days in the [C6/9] desert sun
My [Dm] skin began to turn [C6/9] red
After [Dm] three days in the [C6/9] desert fun
I was [Dm] looking at a river [C6/9] bed
And the [Dm] story it told of a [C6/9] river that flowed
Made me [Dm] sad to think it was [C6/9] dead

CHORUS:
You see I’ve [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
‘Cause there [Dm] ain’t no one for to [Em7] give you no pain
La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa
La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: < OPTIONAL >

After [Dm] nine days I let the [C6/9] horse run free
‘Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [C6/9] sea
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6/9] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6/9] rings
After [Dm] nine days, I let the [C6/9] horse run free
'Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [C6/9] sea
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6/9] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6/9] rings
The [Dm] ocean is a desert with its [C6/9] life underground
And a [Dm] perfect disguise a-[C6/9]bove
Under the [Dm] cities, lies a [C6/9] heart made of ground
But the [Dm] humans will give no [C6/9] love

CHORUS:
You see I’ve [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain’t no one for to [Em7] give you no pain
La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa
La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa
[Dm] Laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa
La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa [Dm]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Accidentally In Love
Counting Crows 2004

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /  

So she said what's the [C] problem baby
What's the problem I don't [C] know, well maybe I'm in [Em] love (love)
Think about it [A] every time I think about it
Can't stop thinking 'bout it
How much longer will it [C] take to cure this
Just to cure it 'cause I [C] can't ignore it if it's [Em] love (love)
Makes me wanna [A] turn around and face me
But I [D] don't know nothing 'bout [C] love, a-a-ah

CHORUS:
Come on, come [Am] on  
Turn a little [D] faster
Come on, come [Am] on
The [C] world will follow [D] after
Come on, come [Am] on

So I said I'm a [C] snowball running
Running down into the [C] spring that's coming all this [Em] love
Melting under [A] blue skies belting out
Sunlight shimmering [G] love
Well baby [C] I surrender to the
Strawberry ice cream [C] never ever end of all this [Em] love
Well I [A] didn't mean to do it
But there's [D] no escaping your [C] love, a-a-ah

BRIDGE:
These lines of [C] lightning mean we're
Never alone [Am]↓ never alone [C] ↓ no [D]↓ no

CHORUS:
Come on, come [Am] on
Move a little [D] closer
Come on, come [Am] on
Wanna hear you [D] whisper
Come on, come [Am] on
Settle down in-[D]side my [Em] lo-o-o[D]ove, a-a-ah
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
[C] Jump a little [D] higher
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
If you [C] feel a little [D] lighter
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
We were [C] once upon a [D] time in [Em] lo—o-o[A]o—o-o-[C]ove [C]\n
We’re accidentally in [G]\ love
[C] ↓ Accidentally in [Em]\ love
Accidentally in [G]\ love
[C]\ ↓ Accidentally in [Em]\ love
Accidentally in [G]\ love
[C] Accidentally in [Em] lo—o-o[D]ove
Accidentally in [G] love
[C] Accidentally in [Em] lo—o-o[D]ove, accidentally

[G] I’m in love (I’m in [C] love) I’m in love (I’m in [Em] love)
I’m in love (I’m in [D] love) accidentally
[G] I’m in love (I’m in [C] love) I’m in love (I’m in [Em] love)
I’m in love (I’m in [D] love) accidentally

[G] Come on, come [Am] on
Spin [C] in a little [D] tighter
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
Well the [C] world’s a little [D] brighter
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
Just [C] get yourself in-[D]side your [Em] lo—o-[D]ove
I’m in lo-o-[G]\ove

www.bytownukulele.ca BACK TO SONGLIST
Act Naturally
Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison 1963 (recorded by The Beatles 1965)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[C] They're gonna put me in the [F] movies [F]
[C] They're gonna make a big star out of [G] me [G]
We'll [C] make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely [F]
And [G] all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]↓

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

Well I [C] hope you come and see me in the [F] movies [F]
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G] see [G]
The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time [F]
And [G] all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]↓

We'll [C] make the scene about a man that's sad and [F] lonely [F]
And [C] beggin down upon his bended [G] knee [G]
I'll [C] play the part but I won't need re-[F]hearsin' [F]
[G] All I gotta to do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]↓

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

Well I [C] hope you come and see me in the [F] movies [F]
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G] see [G]
The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time [F]
And [G] all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
All I Want Is You
Barry Louis Polisar 2008 (from the film ‘Juno’)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

LEADER ONLY: < A CAPPELLA - TAPPING UKE >
If I was a flower growing wild and free
All I’d want is you to be my sweet honey bee
And if I was a tree growing tall and green
All I’d want is you to shade me and be my leaves < tap tap tap >

GROUP JOINS IN:
If [C] I was a flower growing [F] wild and [C] free
All I’d [C] want is you to be my [G] sweet honey [C] bee
And if [C] I was a tree growing [F] tall and [C] green
All I'd [C] want is you to shade me and [G] be my [C] leaves

CHORUS:
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] be my [C] bride?
[C] Take me by the hand and [G] stand by my [C] side
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] stay with [C] me?
[C] Hold me in your arms and [G] sway me like the [C] sea [C]

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] be my [C] bride?
[C] Take me by the hand and [G] stand by my [C] side
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] stay with [C] me?
[C] Hold me in your arms and [G] sway me like the [C] sea [C]

If [C] you were a river in the [F] mountains [C] tall
The [C] rumble of your water would [G] be my [C] call
If [C] you were the winter, I [F] know I’d be the [C] snow
Just as [C] long as you were with me, when the [G] cold winds [C] blow

CHORUS:
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] be my [C] bride?
[C] Take me by the hand and [G] stand by my [C] side
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] stay with [C] me?
[C] Hold me in your arms and [G] sway me like the [C] sea [C]

If [C] you were a wink [F] I’d be a [C] nod
If [C] you were a seed, well [G] I’d be a [C] pod
If [C] you were the floor, I’d [F] wanna be the [C] rug
And [C] if you were a kiss, I [G] know I’d be a [C] hug
CHORUS:
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] be my [C] bride?
[C] Take me by the hand and [G] stand by my [C] side
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] stay with [C] me?
[C] Hold me in your arms and [G] sway me like the [C] sea [C]

If [C] you were the wood [F] I'd be the [C] fire
If [C] you were the love I'd be [G] the de-[C]sire
If [C] you were a castle I'd [F] be your [C] moat
And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float

CHORUS:  < A CAPPELLA >
All I want is you, will you be my bride?
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea

All I [C] want is you, will you [F] be my [C] bride?
[C] Take me by the hand and [G] stand by my [C] side
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] stay with [C] me?
[C] Hold me in your arms and [G] sway me like the [C] sea

INSTRUMENTAL:
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] stay with [C] me?
[C] Hold me in your arms and [G] sway me like the [C] sea

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
All My Loving
Lennon-McCartney 1963 (The Beatles)

< SINGING NOTE: C >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

LEADER: One, two, three, four, five,...

Close your [Am] eyes and I’ll [D7] kiss you
To-[G]morrow I’ll [Em] miss you
Re-[C]member I’ll [Am] always be [F] true [D7]
And then [Am] while I’m a-[D7]way
I’ll write [G] home every [Em] day

I’ll pre-[Am]tend that I’m [D7] kissing
The [G] lips I am [Em] missing
And [C] hope that my [Am] dreams will come [F] true [D7]
And then [Am] while I’m a-[D7]way
I’ll write [G] home every [Em] day

All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] I will send to [G] you [G]
All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] darling I’ll be [G] true [G]

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

Close your [Am] eyes and I’ll [D7] kiss you
To-[G]morrow I’ll [Em] miss you
Re-[C]member I’ll [Am] always be [F] true [D7]
And then [Am] while I’m a-[D7]way
I’ll write [G] home every [Em] day

All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] I will send to [G] you [G]
All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] darling I’ll be [G] true [G]
All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] all my [G] loving, oo oo
All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] I will send to [G] you [G]↓
All Shook Up
Otis Blackwell 1957 (as recorded by Elvis Presley)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

Oh well -a [C] bless my soul, what’s-a wrong with me
I’m [C] itchin’ like a man on a fuzzy tree
My [C] friends say I’m actin’ wild as a bug
I’m in [C] ↓ love - I’m all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

Oh well, my [C] hand is shaky and my knees are weak
I [C] can’t seem to stand on my own two feet
[C] Who do you thank when you have such luck
I’m in [C] ↓ love - I’m all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

Well [F] please don’t ask me what’s-a on my mind
I’m a [C] little mixed up but I feel fine
When [F] I’m near that girl, that I love best
My [G7]↓ heart beats so it scares me to death

When she [C] touched my hand, what a chill I got
Her [C] lips are like a volcano that’s hot
[C] I’m proud to say that she’s my, buttercup
I’m in [C] ↓ love – I’m all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

My [F] tongue gets tied when I try to speak
My [C] insides shake like a leaf on a tree
There’s [F] only one cure for this body of mine
That’s to [G7]↓ have that girl that I love so fine

When she [C] touched my hand, what a chill I got
Her [C] lips are like a volcano that’s hot
[C] I’m proud to say that she’s my, buttercup
I’m in [C] ↓ love - I’m all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah
I’m [C] ↓ all ↑ shook ↓ up!
At The Hop
Artie Singer, John Medora, David White 1957 (as recorded by Danny & The Juniors)


[C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [Am] bah (bah-bah-bah)

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it
You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]
When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'
You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]
Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop [C]

CHORUS:
[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] swing it, you can groove it
You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest
And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]
All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let’s [C] go!

CHORUS:
[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop, let’s go

INSTRUMENTAL:
[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it
You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]
When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'
You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]
Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop
[C] You...can [C] swing it, you can groove it
You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest
And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]
All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let’s [C] go

CHORUS:
[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

OUTRO:
[C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [Am] bah (bah-bah-bah)

Am  C  C7  F  F7  G7

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Attitude Of Gratitude
The Swinging Belles 2014

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

You need an [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy [D7] bad-itude
Be [A] happy for what each new day [E7] brings [E7]
Will [D] put your heart right [D7] in the mood
[A] In the mood for [E7] you to dance and [A] sing [A]

[D] When you’re feeling [D7] down and out
[D] When your heart is [D7] really glum

Have an [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy [D7] bad-itude
Be [A] happy for what each new day [E7] brings [E7]
Will [D] put your heart right [D7] in the mood
[A] In the mood for [E7] you to dance and [A] sing [A]

[D] When your brow is [D7] furrowed
Dark [A] clouds hang over-[E7]head
[D] When you’ve got to [D7] get up

You need an [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy [D7] bad-itude
Be [A] happy for what each new day [E7] brings [E7]
Will [D] put your heart right [D7] in the mood
[A] In the mood for [E7] you to dance and [A] sing [A]

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >
You need an [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy [D7] bad-itude
Be [A] happy for what each new day [E7] brings [E7]
Will [D] put your heart right [D7] in the mood
[A] In the mood for [E7] you to dance and [A] sing [A]
[D] When you’re feeling [D7] troubled
And [A] things aren’t going [E7] right
[D] Don’t you get dis-[D7]couraged

To have an [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy [D7] bad-itude
Be [A] happy for what each new day [E7] brings [E7]
Will [D] put your heart right [D7] in the mood
[A] In the mood for [E7] you to dance and [A] sing [A]
[A]↓ In the mood for [E7]↓ you to dance and [A] sing [A]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Aux Champs-Elysées
Michael Anthony Deignhan, Michael Wilshaw (English - Waterloo Road)
Pierre Delanoë (French lyrics) recorded by Joe Dassin 1969

< SINGING NOTE:  C >

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2
Je m'[C]baladais sur [E7] l’avenue
Le [Am] cœur ouvert à [C7] l’inconnu

Je m’[C]baladais sur [E7] l’avenue
Le [Am] cœur ouvert à [C7] l’inconnu
Il [F] suffisait de [C] te parler, pour [Dm] t’apprivoi-[C]ser

Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm] Champs-Élys-[C]ées

[C] Tu m’as dit "J’ai [E7] rendez-vous
Dans [Am] un sous-sol, a-[C7]vec des fous
A-[C]lors je t’ai ac-[E7]compagnée, on [Am] a chanté, on [C7] a dansé
Et [F] l’on n’a même [C] pas pensé à [Dm] s’embras-[C]ser

Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm] Champs-Élys-[C]ées

Et [C] de l’Étoile à [E7] la Concorde
[Am] Un orchestre à [C7] mille cordes

Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm] Champs-Élys-[C]ées
Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm] Champs-Élys-[C]ées

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Bette Davis Eyes
Donna Weiss and Jackie DeShannon 1974 (as recorded by Kim Carnes 1981)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Bb][Dm] / [C] /  
[Bb][Dm] / [C] /  
[Bb][Dm] / [C] /  
[Bb][Dm] / [C] /  

Her hair is Harlow [Bb] gold [Dm] / [C]  
Her lips sweet sur-[Bb]prise [Csus4] / [F]  
Her hands are never [Bb] cold [Dm] / [C]  
She's got Bette Davis [F] eyes  
She'll turn the [Am] music [Bb] on you [Dm] / [C]  
You won't have to think [Bb] twice [C] / [Dm]  
She's pure as New York [Bb] snow [Dm] / [C]  
She’s got Bette Davis [F] eyes / [F7]  

And she'll [Dm] tease you, she'll un-[F]ease you  
All the [Bb] better just to [F] please you  
She's pre-[Dm]ocious, and she [F] knows just  
What it [Bb] takes to make a [F] pro blush  
She’s got [Bb] Greta Garbo's [Dm] stand-off sighs  
She's got [C] Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Dm] / [C]  

[Bb][Dm] / [C]  

She'll let you take her [Bb] home [Dm] / [C]  
It whets her appetite [Bb][Csus4] / [F]  
She'll lay you on the [Bb] throne [Dm] / [C]  
She’s got Bette Davis [F] eyes  
She'll take a [Am] tumble [Bb] on you [Dm] / [C]  
Roll you like you were [Bb] dice [C] / [Dm]  
Until you come out [Bb] blue [Dm] / [C]  
She's got Bette Davis [F] eyes / [F7]  

She'll ex-[Dm]pose you, when she [F] snows you  
Hope you're [Bb] pleased with the crumbs she [F] throws you  
She’s fer-[Dm]ocious, and she [F] knows just  
What it [Bb] takes to make a [F] pro blush  
[Bb] All the boys [Dm] think she's a spy  
She’s got [C] Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Dm] / [C] /  

[Bb][Dm] / [C] /  
And she'll **[Dm]** tease you, she'll un-**[F]** ease you
All the **[Bb]** better just to **[F]** please you
She's pre-**[Dm]** cious, and she **[F]** knows just
What it **[Bb]** takes to make a **[F]** pro blush
**[Bb]** All the boys **[Dm]** think she's a spy
She's got **[C]** Bette Davis **[Bb]** eyes **[Dm]** / **[C]** /

**[Bb][Dm]** / **[C]** /
**[Bb][Dm]** / **[C]** /
**[Bb][Dm]** / **[C]**

She'll **[Bb]** tease you **[Dm]** / **[C]**
She'll un-**[Bb]** ease you **[Dm]** / **[C]**
Just to **[Bb]** please you **[Dm]** / **[C]**
She’s got Bette Davis **[Bb]** eyes **[Csus4]** / **[F]**
She’ll ex-**[Bb]** pose you **[Dm]** / **[C]**
When she **[Bb]** shows you **[Dm]** / **[C]**
She **[Bb]** knows you **[Dm]** / **[C]**
She’s got Bette Davis **[Bb]** eyes **[Csus4]** / **[F]**↓

```plaintext
\begin{align*}
\text{Am} & \quad \text{Bb} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{Csus4} & \quad \text{Dm} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{F7} \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
& & & & & & \\
\end{align*}
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BACK TO SONGLIST
Big Girls Don’t Cry
Bob Crewe & Bob Gaudio (Frankie Valli and the Four Seasons 1962)

< SINGING NOTE: D >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


(Silly [E7] boy) Told my girl, we had to break up
(Silly [A7] boy) Thought that she, would call my bluff
(Silly [D] boy) Then she said, to my surprise


[G] Baaa-[E7]by [Am]
[D] I was [G] cru-[E7]el [Am] (I was [D] cruel)
[G] Baaa-[E7]by [Am]
[D] I’m a [G] fool (I’m [C]↓ such ↓ a [G]↓ fool)

(Silly [E7] girl) Shame on you, your mama said
(Silly [A7] girl) Shame on you, you cried in bed
(Silly [D] girl) Shame on you, you told a lie


www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / 

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe 

CHORUS 2:
[F] Big Joe Mufferaw [Bb] paddled into Mattawa 
[F] All the way from Ottawa in [F] just one [C7] day, hey-[C7]hey 
[F] On the river Ottawa the [Bb] best man we ever saw 
Was [F] Big Joe Mufferaw the [C7] old folks say [C7] 
Come and [F] listen and I'll tell you what the [C7] old folks [F] say [F]

And they [F] say Big Joe had an [Bb] old pet frog 
[F] Bigger than a horse and he [C7] barked like a dog 
And the [F] only thing quicker than a [Bb] train upon a track 
Was [F] Big Joe riding on the [C7] bull-frog's [F] back

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe 

And they [F] say Big Joe used to [Bb] get real wet 
From [F] cutting down timber and [C7] working up a sweat 
And [F] everyone I'll tell you around [Bb] Carleton Place 
The [F] Mississippi dripped off of [C7] Big Joe's [F] face

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe 

Now [F] Joe had to portage from the [Bb] Gatineau down 
To [F] see a little girl he had in [C7] Kemptville town 
He was [F] back and forth so many times to [Bb] see that gal 
The [F] path he wore became the [C7] Rideau [F] Canal

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe 
CHORUS 2:
[F] Big Joe Mufferaw [Bb] paddled into Mattawa
[F] All the way from Ottawa in [F] just one [C7] day, hey-[C7]hey
[F] On the river Ottawa the [Bb] best man we ever saw
Was [F] Big Joe Mufferaw the [C7] old folks say [C7]
Come and [F] listen and I'll tell you what the [C7] old folks [F] say [F]

And they [F] say Big Joe put out a [Bb] forest fire
Half-[F]way between Renfrew and [C7] old Arnprior
He was [F] fifty miles away down a-[Bb]round Smith Falls
But he [F] drowneded out the fire with [C7] five spit-[F]balls

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe

Well he [F] jumped into the Calabogie [Bb] Lake real fast
And he [F] swam both ways to catch a [C7] cross-eyed bass
But he [F] threw it on the ground and said “I [Bb] can't eat that”

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe

And they [F] say Big Joe drank a [Bb] bucket of gin
And he [F] beat the livin’ tar out of [C7] twenty-nine men
And [F] high on the ceilin’ of the [Bb] Pembroke Pub
There’s [F] twenty-nine boot marks and they’re [C7] signed with [F] love

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe

CHORUS 2:
[F] Big Joe Mufferaw [Bb] paddled into Mattawa
[F] All the way from Ottawa in [F] just one [C7] day, hey-[C7]hey
[F] On the river Ottawa the [Bb] best man we ever saw
Was [F] Big Joe Mufferaw the [C7] old folks say [C7]
Come and [F] listen and I'll tell you what the [C7] old folks [F] say [F]

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe
[F] Big Joe Mufferaw, Big Joe Mufferaw, Big Joe Mufferaw [F]
↓
www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
The Big Rock Candy Mountains
Harry McClintock 1928

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

So [A] come with me, we'll go and see

One [A] evening as the sun went down
And the jungle [E7] fire was [A] burning
Down the [A] track came a hobo hikin'
And he [A] said boys [E7] I'm not [A] turning
I'm [D] headed for a [A] land that's [D] far a-[A]way
Be-[D]side the crystal [E7] fountains
So [A] come with me, we'll go and see

In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountains
There's a [D] land that's fair and [A] bright
Where the [D] handouts grow on [A] bushes
And you [D] sleep out every [E7] night
Where the [A] boxcars all are [A7] empty
And the [D] sun shines every [A] day
The [D] lemonade [A] springs, where the [D] bluebird [A] sings
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] mountains [A]

In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountains
All the [D] cops have wooden [A] legs
And the [D] bulldogs all have [A] rubber teeth
And the [D] hens lay soft boiled [E7] eggs
The [A] farmers' trees are [A7] full of fruit
And the [D] barns are full of [A] hay
Oh I'm [D] bound to [A] go, where there [D] ain't no [A] snow
Where the [D] rain don't [A] fall, the [D] wind don't [A] blow
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] mountains [A]

In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountains
You [D] never change your [A] socks
And the [D] little streams of [A] alcohol
Come a-[D]tricklin' down the [E7] rocks
The [A] brakemen have to [A7] tip their hats
And the [D] railroad bulls are [A] blind
You can [D] paddle all a-[A]round 'em in a [D] big ca-[A]noe
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] mountains [A]
In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountains
The [D] jails are made of [A] tin
And [D] you can walk right [A] out again
As [D] soon as you are [E7] in
There [A] ain't no short-handled [A7] shovels
No [D] axes, saws, or [A] picks
I'm a-[D]going to [A] stay, where you [D] sleep all [A] day
Where they [D] hung the [A] jerk, that in-[D]vented [A] work
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] mountains

**INSTRUMENTAL: < WHISTLE OR KAZOO >**

In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountain
The [D] jails are made of [A] tin
I'm a-[D]going to [A] stay where you [D] sleep all [A] day

I'll [D] see you [A] all this [D] coming [A] fall
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] ↓ mountains

www.bytownukulele.ca
Black Velvet Band
Traditional

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{Am} & \text{C} & \text{F} & \text{G} \\
\end{array}
\]

6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or / 1 2 /

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

In a [C] neat little town they call Belfast
Ap-[C]prenticed to trade I was [G] bound
And [C] many an hour of sweet [Am] happiness
I [F] spent in that [G] neat little [C] town
Till [C] bad misfortune came o’er me
And [C] caused me to stray from the [G] land
Far a-[C]way from me friends and re-[Am]lations
Be-[F]trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band

CHORUS:
Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds
You’d [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

Well [C] I was out strollin’ one evening
Not [C] meanin’ to go very [G] far
When I [C] met with a fickle [Am] damsel
She was [F] sellin’ her [G] trade in the [C] bar
When a [C] watch she took from a customer
And [C] slipped it right into me [G] hand
Then the [C] law came and put me in [Am] prison
Bad [F] luck to her [G] black velvet [C] band

CHORUS:
Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds
You’d [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

This [C] mornin’ before judge and jury
For [C] trial I had to ap-[G]pear
Then the [C] judge, he says “Me young [Am] fellow
The [F] case against [G] you is quite [C] clear
And [C] seven long years is your sentence
You’re [C] going to Van Diemen’s [G] Land
Far a-[C]way from your friends and re-[Am]lations
Be-[F]trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band”
CHORUS:
Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds
You’d [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

So come [C] all ye jolly young fellows
I’ll [C] have you take warnin’ by [G] me
And when-[C]ever you’re out on the [Am] liquor me lads
Be-[F]ware of the [G] pretty col-[C]leens
For they’ll [C] fill you with whiskey and porter
Till [C] you are not able to [G] stand
And the [C] very next thing that you [Am] know me lads
You’ve [F] landed in [G] Van Diemen’s [C] Land [C]

CHORUS:
Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds
You’d [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds
You’d [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
Tied [F] down with a [G] down black velvet [C] down band

Am | C | F | G

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BACK TO SONGLIST
The Blackfly Song
Wade Hemsworth 1949

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C]↓ 'Twas early in the spring, when I decide to go
For to [Am]↓ work up in the woods in north On-[Em]↓tar-i-o
And the [C]↓ unemployment office said they'd send me through
To the [Am] Little Abitibi with the [Em] survey crew

And the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin’ my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o

Now the [C] man Black Toby was the captain of the crew
And he [Am] said, 'I'm gonna tell you boys [Em] what we’re gonna do
They [C] want to build a power dam, we must find a way
For to [Am]↓ make the Little Ab flow a-[Em]↓round the other way"

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin’ my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o

So we [C] survey to the east, survey to the west
And we [Am] couldn't make our minds up [Em] how to do it best
Little [C] Ab, Little Ab, what shall I do
For I'm [Am]↓ all but goin' crazy with the [Em]↓ survey crew

And the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin’ my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o

It was [C] black fly, black fly everywhere
A-[Am] crawlin’ in your whiskers, a-[Em] crawlin’ in your hair
[C] Swimmin’ in the soup, swimmin’ in the tea
The [Am]↓ devil take the black fly and [Em]↓ let me be
[Am] Black fly, the little black fly
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly pickin' my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o

Black [C] Toby fell to swearin', the work went slow
And the [Am] state of our morale was a-[Em]gettin' pretty low
And the [C] flies swarmed heavy, it was hard to catch a breath
As you [Am]↓ staggered up and down the trail [Em]↓ talkin' to yourself

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o

Well now the [C] bull cook's name was Blind River Joe
If it [Am] hadn't been for him we'd have [Em] never pulled through
Cuz he [C] bound up our bruises, and he kidded us for fun
And he [Am]↓ lathered us with bacon grease and [Em]↓ balsam gum

For the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o

And at [C]↓ last the job was over, Black [C]↓ Toby said we're through
With the [Am]↓ Little Abitibi and the [Em]↓ survey crew
'Twas a [C]↓ wonderful experience and [C]↓ this I know
I'll [Am]↓ never go again to north On-[Em]↓tar-i-o

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o
In [C]↓ north On-[Em]tar-i-[Am]o

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-[Dm]↓pickin' my bones
In [Dm]↓ north On-tar-i-[C]↓o-i-o
In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]↓o
Blame It On The Bossa Nova
Cynthia Weil, Barry Mann 1963 (as recorded by Eydie Gorme)


I was at a [A] dance, when he caught my [E7] eye [E7]
Standin' all a-[E7]lone, lookin' sad and [A] shy [A]
We began to [A] dance [A7] swayin' to and [D] fro [D]

CHORUS:
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova, with its magic [A] spell [A]
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova, that he did so [A] well [A7]
Oh, it all began with [D] just one little dance
But soon it ended [A] up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova [E7]
The dance of [A] love [A]↓

(Now was it the [E7] moon) No, no, the [E7] bossa nova
(Or the stars a-[A]bove?) No, no, the [A] bossa nova
(Now was it the [E7] tune?) Yeah, yeah, the [E7] bossa nova

INSTRUMENTAL:

Now I'm glad to [A] say, I'm his bride to [E7] be [E7]
And we're gonna [E7] raise, a fami-[A]ly [A]
And when our kids [A] ask [A7] how it came a-[D]bout [D]
I'm [A] gonna say to [E7] them without a [A] doubt [A]↓

CHORUS:
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova, with its magic [A] spell [A]
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova, that he did so [A] well [A7]
Oh, it all began with [D] just one little dance
But soon it ended [A] up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova [E7]
The dance of [A] love [A]↓

(Now was it the [E7] moon) No, no, the [E7] bossa nova
(Or the stars a-[A]bove?) No, no, the [A] bossa nova
(Now was it the [E7] tune?) Yeah, yeah, the [E7] bossa nova

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Blue Suede Shoes
Carl Perkins 1955

INTRO: < SINGING NOTE: E > / 1 2 3

Well it's [A]↓ one for the money [A]↓ two for the show
[A]↓ Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

Well you can [A]↓ knock me down [A]↓ step in my face
[A]↓ Slander my name all [A]↓ over the place
And [A]↓ do anything that you [A]↓ wanna do
And [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:
Well it's [A] one for the money [A] two for the show
[A] Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go

But you can [A]↓ burn my house [A]↓ steal my car
[A]↓ Drink my liquor from my [A]↓ old fruit jar
[A]↓ Do anything that you [A]↓ wanna do
And [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:
Well it's [A] one for the money [A] two for the show
[A] Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go

Well it's a [A]↓ one for the money [A]↓ two for the show
[A]↓ Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

Well it’s [A] blue blue, blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes, yeah
[D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes, baby
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

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The Boxer
Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel 1969

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F] /

[F] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Dm] told
I have [C] squandered my resistance
For a [C7] pocket full of mumbles such are [F] promises [F]
[F] All lies and [Dm] jests, still a [C] man hears what he [Bb] wants to hear
And [Bb] disregards the [F] rest, mm-mm-
[C7] mm mm-mm-[C7]mm mm-mm [F] mm [F]

When I [F] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Dm] boy
In the [C] company of strangers
In the [C7] quiet of the railway station [F] running scared [F]
[F] Laying [Dm] low, seeking [C] out the poorer [Bb] quarters
Where the [Bb] ragged people [F] go
Looking [C7] for the places [Bb] only they would [F] know [F]

Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]
Lie la [Am] lie, la la la-lie
Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]

Asking [F] only workman's wages I come looking for a [Dm] job
But I get no [C] offers [C]
Just a [C7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [F] Avenue [F]
[F] I do de-[Dm]clare, there were [C] times when I was [Bb] so lonesome

Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]
Lie la [Am] lie, la la la-lie
Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]
Lie la [C7] lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la-[F]lie [F]/[F]/[F]

Then I'm [F] laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Dm] gone
Going [C] home [C]
Where the [C7] New York City winters aren't [F] bleeding me [F] / [Am]
Bleeding [Am] me-[Dm]ee-[Dm]ee

In the [F] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Dm] trade
And he [C] carries the reminders
Of [C7] every glove that laid him down or [F] cut him till he cried out
In his [F] anger and his [Dm] shame
I am [C] leaving I am [Bb] leaving
Lie la \([\text{Dm}]\) lie \([\text{Dm}]\)
Lie la \([\text{Am}]\) lie, la la la-lie
Lie la \([\text{Dm}]\) lie \([\text{Dm}]\)
Lie la \([\text{C7}]\) lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la-[\text{Dm}]lie \([\text{Dm}]\)

Lie la \([\text{Am}]\) lie, la la la-lie
Lie la \([\text{Dm}]\) lie \([\text{Dm}]\)
Lie la \([\text{C7}]\) lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la-[\text{F}]\downarrow lie

www.bytownukulele.ca
Bread And Butter
Larry Parks & Jay Turnbow (recorded by The Newbeats 1964)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[D] I'm her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

GUYS:
[D] I like [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] I like [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] I'm her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

GIRLS:

GUYS:
Well...she [D] don't cook [G] mashed po-[D]tatoes [G]
She [D] don’t feed me [G] peanut [D] but-[G]ter
She [D] knows that [A7] I can’t [D] take [A7]

GIRLS:

GUYS:
Well...I [D] got home [G] early one [D] mornin’ [G]
[D] She was [G] eatin’ [D] chicken and dump-[G]lin’s

GIRLS:
[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
He [D] found his [G] baby [D] eatin’ [G]
GUYS:
[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

GIRLS:
NO [G] NO, NO

< GUYS & GIRLS SING LAST TWO VERSES AT THE SAME TIME >

GUYS:
[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]

GIRLS:

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BACK TO SONGLIST
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]

In the [Am] melting snows of On-[C]tario
Where the [G] wind'll make you [Am] shiver
'Twas the [Am] month of May, up in [C] Georgian Bay
Near the [G] mouth of the Musquash [Am] River
Where the [C] bears prowl, and the [G] coyotes howl
And you can [C] hear the [G] osprey [Am] scream [Am]
Back in [G] '99, we were cutting pine
And [C] sending it [G] down the [Am] stream [Am]

Young [Am] Sandy Gray came to [C] Go Home Bay
All the [G] way from P.E.-[Am] I.
Where the [Am] weather's rough and it [C] make's you tough
No [G] man's afraid to [Am] die
Sandy [C] came a smiling, Thirty [G] Thousan Islands
Was the [C] place to [G] claim his [Am] glo-o-o-[Am]ry
Now [G] Sandy's gone but his name lives on
And [C] this is [G] Sandy's [Am] story [Am]

Young [C] Sandy Gray lives [Am] on today
In the [C] echoes of a mighty [Am] yell
[G] Listen close and you'll hear a ghost
In this [C] story [G] that I [Am] tell, boys

Now Sandy [Am] Gray was boss of the [C] men who'd toss
The [G] trees onto the [Am] shore
They'd [Am] come and go 'til they'd [C] built a floe
A hundred [G] thousand logs or [Am] more
And he'd [C] ride 'em down towards [G] Severn Sound
To cut 'em [C] up in the [G] mills for [Am] timber [Am]
And the [G] ships would haul spring summer and fall
'Til the [C] ice came [G] in De-[Am]cember [Am]

On one [Am] Sabbath day, big [C] Sandy Gray
Came into [G] camp with a peavy on his [Am] shoulder
With a [Am] thunder crack, he [C] dropped his axe
And the [G] room got a little bit [Am] colder
Said [C] "Come on all you, we got [G] work to do
We gotta [C] give 'er [G] all we can [Am] give 'er [Am]
There's a [G] jam of logs at the little jog
With no [Am] time to pray on the [C] Lord's day
They were [G] hoping for God's for-[Am]giveness
But the [Am] jam was high in a [C] troubled sky
And they [G] set out about their [Am] business
They [C] poked with their poles, and [G] ran with the rolls
And [C] tried to [G] stay on their [Am] feet [Am]
Every [G] trick they tried, one man cried
“This [C] log jam's [G] got us [Am] beat!” [Am]

But [C] Sandy Gray was [Am] not afraid
And he [C] let out a mighty [Am] yell
[G] “I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
Or it's [C] breakfast [G] in [Am] hell, boys
[C] Break-[G]fast in [Am] hell” [Am]

Now every [Am] one of the men, did the [C] work of ten
And then [G] Sandy scrambled up to the [Am] top
He's [Am] working like a dog heaving [C] 30 foot logs
And it [G] looked like he'd never [Am] stop
And they [C] struggled on, these [G] men so strong
'Til the [C] jam be-[G]gan to [Am] sway [Am]
Then they [G] dove for cover to the banks of the river

Now with [Am] thoughts of death, they [C] held their breath
As they [G] saw their friend go [Am] down
[Am] They all knew in a [C] second or two
He'd be [G] crushed or frozen or [Am] drowned
Then they [C] saw him fall, they [G] heard him call
Just [C] once [G] then it was [Am] over [Am]
Young [G] Sandy Gray gave his life that day

But [C] Sandy Gray was [Am] not afraid
And he [C] let out a mighty [Am] yell
[G] “I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
Or it's [C] breakfast [G] in [Am] hell, boys
[C] Break-[G]fast in [Am] hell”

East of Giant's Tomb there's plenty of room
There's no fences, and no walls
And if you listen close you'll hear a ghost
Down by Sandy Gray Falls
Through the tops of the trees you'll hear in the breeze
The echoes of a mighty yell ahhhh
"I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
Or it's breakfast in hell!"

And Sandy Gray lives on today
In the echoes of a mighty yell
"I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
Or it's breakfast in hell, boys
Breakfast in hell!"

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Brown Eyed Girl
Van Morrison 1967 (play-along with Ukulele Underground)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓ [D]↓
A| -2-3-5-3-2-|-7--9-10--9-7-|-2-3-5-3-2-|--|------------------|
E| -3-5-7-5-3-|-8-10-12-10-8-|-3-5-7-5-3-|-2-2-3-5-|
C|------------------|------------------|------------------|--|
G|------------------|------------------|------------------|--|

[G]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓ [D]↓
A| -2-3-5-3-2-|-7--9-10--9-7-|-2-3-5-3-2-|--|------------------|
E| -3-5-7-5-3-|-8-10-12-10-8-|-3-5-7-5-3-|-2-2-3-5-|
C|------------------|------------------|------------------|--|
G|------------------|------------------|------------------|--|

[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D] rains came
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog [G] with our [D] hearts a-thumpin’ and [C] you
[D] My brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] You my [D] brown eyed [G] girl [D]

[G] And whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D] so slow
[G] Standin’ in the [C] sunlight laughin’
[G] All along the [D] waterfall with [C] you
[D] My brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] You my [D] brown eyed [G] girl

[D] Do you remember when [D]↓ ↓ we used to
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la-de-[D] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la-de [D] da, la de-

[G]↓[D]↓[C]↓[G]↓[D]↓
A| -2-3-5-3-2-|-7--9-10--9-7-|-2-3-5-3-2-|--|------------------|
E| -3-5-7-5-3-|-8-10-12-10-8-|-3-5-7-5-3-|-2-2-3-5-|
C|------------------|------------------|------------------|--|
G|------------------|------------------|------------------|--|
[G]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓ [D]↓
A| -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | --------- |
E| -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |
C| --------- | --------- | --------- | -2-------- |
G| --------- | --------- | --------- | --------- |

[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm [D] on my own
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] oh my [D] you have grown
Sometimes I'm [D] overcome thinkin' 'bout
[G] Makin' love in the [C] green grass
[G] Behind the [D] stadium with [C] you
[D] My brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] You my [D] brown eyed [G] girl

[D] Do you remember when [D]↓ ↓ we used to
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la [G] la la-la dee-[D]da, la dee-

[G]↓da [C]↓ [G]↓ [D]↓
A| -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | --------- |
E| -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |
C| --------- | --------- | --------- | -2-------- |
G| --------- | --------- | --------- | --------- |

[G]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓ [D]↓ | [G]↓
A| -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | --------- |
E| -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |
C| --------- | --------- | --------- | -2-------- |
G| --------- | --------- | --------- | --------- |

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Buffalo Gals
Traditional 1844 (originally written & published as Lubly Fan)


As [C] I was walkin’ down the street [G7] Down the street [C] down the street a [C] pretty little gal I chanced to meet oh [G7] she was fair to [C] see


INSTRUMENTAL:

I [C] asked her if she’d stop and talk [G7] stop and talk [C] stop and talk her [C] feet took up the whole sidewalk and [G7] left no room for [C] me


I [C] asked her if she’d have a dance [G7] have a dance [C] have a dance I [C] thought that I might have a chance to [G7] shake a foot with [C] her

INSTRUMENTAL:
[C] Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

I [C] danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin’
And her [G7] heels kept a-knockin’ and her [C] toes kept a-rockin’
I [C] danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin’
And we [G7] danced by the light of the [C] moon

[C] Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

I [C] asked her if she’d be my wife
[G7] Be my wife [C] be my wife
Then [C] I’d be happy all my life
[G7] If she’d marry [C] me

[C] Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon [G7][C]

www.bytownukulele.ca BACK TO SONGLIST
BUG Medley
Arranged by Sue Rogers 2011

We [C] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
A-[C]round Nassau town, we did [G7] roam

So [C] hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
[C] Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill

[C] Yes, my [F] heart stood still
[C] Yes, his [G7] name was Bill
[C] And when he [F] walked me home

The [F] answer is [G7] blowin’ in the [C] wind [C]

[C] Early in the evenin’ [G] just about supper [C] time
[C] Over by the courthouse, they’re [G] starting to un-[C]wind
[F] Four kids on the corner [C] trying to bring you up
[C] Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on the [C] harp
CHORUS:
Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin’
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

INSTRUMENTAL: <KAZOOS>
Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin’
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin’
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet [C]. <SLOW DOWN>

< LEAVING ON A JET PLANE >

All my [C] bags are packed I’m [F] ready to go
I’m [C] standin’ here out-[F]side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [F] up to say good-[G]bye [G]
But the [C] dawn is breakin’ it’s [F] early morn
The [C] taxi’s waitin’ he’s [F] blowin’ his horn

CHORUS:
So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
Cause I'm [C] leavin’ [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again

< WE’RE NOT GOING TO TAKE IT >

CHORUS:
[C] We’re not gonna [G] take it
[C] No, we ain’t gonna [F] take it
[C] We’re not gonna [G] take it, any-[C]more [G]

[C] We’ve got the [G] right to choose and
[C] There ain’t no [F] way we’ll lose it
[C] This is our [G] life, this is our [C] song [G]

CHORUS:
[C] We’re not gonna [G] take it (NO!)
[C] No, we ain’t gonna [F] take it
< OH, SUSANNA >

I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele on my [G] knee
I’m [C] goin’ to Louisiana, my true love [G] for to [C] see

[F] Oh, Susanna! Oh [C] don’t you cry for [G] me
For I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele [G] on my [C] knee

It [C] rained all night, the day I left, the weather it was [G] dry
The [C] sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna [G] don’t you [C] cry

[F] Oh, Susanna! Oh [C] don’t you cry for [G] me
For I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele [G] on my [C] knee [C]\n
< THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND >

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] waters [C]
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]\n
As I was [F] walking, that ribbon of [C] highway [C]
I saw [G7] above me, that endless [C] skyway [C]
I saw be-[F]low me, that golden [C] valley [C]
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]\n
This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] waters [C]
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]\n[G7] [C]\n
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BACK TO SONGLIST
Build Me Up Buttercup
Mike d’Abo & Tony Macaulay (recorded by The Foundations 1968)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

CHORUS:
Why do you [C] build me up (build me up) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (let me down) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (worst of all) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (say you will) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (I need you) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (build me up)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

I'll be [C] over at [G7] ten, you told me [Bb] time and a-[F]gain
But you're [C] late...I wait a-[F]round and then (bah-dah-[C]dah)
I [C] run to the [G7] door
I can't [Bb] take any [F] more
It's not [C] you...you let me [F] down again

BRIDGE:
(Hey, hey [Dm] hey) Baby, baby, I [G7] try to find
(Hey, hey [Em] hey) A little time, and [A7] I'll make you mine
(Hey, hey [F] hey)
I'll be home, I'll be be-[D7]side the phone waiting for [G7] you

CHORUS:
Why do you [C] build me up (build me up) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (let me down) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (worst of all) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (say you will) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (I need you) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (build me up)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

To [C] you I'm a [G7] toy, but I [Bb] could be the [F] boy
You a-[C]dore...if you'd just [F] let me know (bah-dah-[C]dah)
Al-[C]though you're un-[G7]true
I'm at-[Bb]tracted to [F] you
All the [C] more...why do I [F] need you so?
BRIDGE:
(Hey, hey [Dm] hey) Baby, baby, I [G7] try to find
(Hey, hey [Em] hey) A little time, and [A7] I'll make you mine
(Hey, hey [F] hey)
   I'll be home, I'll be be-[D7]side the phone waiting for [G7] you

CHORUS:
Why do you [C] build me up (build me up) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (let me down) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (worst of all) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (say you will) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (I need you) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (build me up)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

So [C] build me up (build me up)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C] ↓

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Bus Stop
Graham Gouldman (as recorded by The Hollies 1966)


[C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it
[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there
[C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it
[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there
[C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it
[Dm] Wind and rain and [Em] shine
By [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [C] stop
Sometimes she'd [Am] shop and she would [B7] show me what she'd [Em] bought [Em]
[C] Other people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[C]sane
Someday my [Am] name and hers are [B7] going to be the [Em] same [Em]

[C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was melting
[Dm] No more sheltering [Em] now
[Am] Led me [G] to a [Am] vow

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [C] stop
Sometimes she'd [Am] shop and she would [B7] show me what she'd [Em] bought [Em]
[C] Other people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[C]sane
Someday my [Am] name and hers are [B7] going to be the [Em] same [Em]

[C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it
[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there
[C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it
[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there
[C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it
[Dm] Wind and rain and [Em] shine
By [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine


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By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light
Wince Coles (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers 1993)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

I re-[F]member the [C] time when my [F] grandpa and [Bb] I
Would [F] sit by the [C] fire at [Dm] night [Dm]
And I’d [F] listen to [C] stories, of [F] how he once [Bb] lived
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

He [F] said Mom and [C] Dad sent [F] me off to [Bb] school
Where I [F] learned how to [C] read and to [Dm] write [Dm]
And they’d [F] listen for [C] hours, as I [F] read from my [Bb] books
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:
And they’d [F] listen for [C] hours, as I [F] read from my [Bb] books
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

Your [F] grandma and [C] I, we were [F] wed at six-[Bb]teen
Lord, [F] she was a [C] beautiful [Dm] sight [Dm]
And as [F] proudly I [C] placed, the [F] ring on her [Bb] hand
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

A-[F]bout one year [C] later, your [F] daddy was [Bb] born
And your [F] grandma held [C] my hand so [Dm] tight [Dm]
Oh! I [F] can’t tell the [C] joy, as she [F] brought forth new [Bb] life
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:
Oh! I [F] can’t tell the [C] joy, as she [F] brought forth new [Bb] life
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

But [F] having her [C] child, it did [F] weaken her [Bb] soul
She [F] just wasn’t [C] up to the [Dm] fight [Dm]
But [F] she looked so [C] peaceful, as she [F] went to her [Bb] rest
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓
Then, as [C] now, the [F] times they were [Bb] hard
To succeed you would [C] try all your [Dm] might [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Bb]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Bye Bye Love
Felice and Boudleaux Bryant 1957 (recorded by The Everly Brothers)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

CHORUS:

There goes my [D7] baby, with someone [G] new
[G] She was my [C] baby, 'til he stepped [D7] in
[D7] Goodbye to romance, that might have [G] been / [G7] /

CHORUS:

I'm through with [D7] romance, I'm through with [G] love
[G] I'm through with [D7] countin', the stars a-[G]bove
[G] And here's the [C] reason, that I'm so [D7] free

CHORUS:

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Calendar Girl
Neil Sadaka and Howard Greenfield 1961


[F] I love, I love, I love my [Dm] calendar girl
[F] Yeah, sweet [Dm] calendar girl
[F] I love, I love, I love my [Dm] calendar girl
[Bb] Each and every [C] day of the [F] year [C7]

[F] (January) You start the [F] year off fine
[Dm] (February) You're my little [Dm] Valentine
[F] (March) I'm gonna march you [F] down the aisle
[Dm] (April) You're the Easter Bunny [Dm] when you smile

CHORUS:
[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my [G7] heart's in a whirl
I [F] love, I love, I love my little [D7] calendar girl
Every [G7] day (every day)
Every [C7] day (every day)
Of the [F] year (every [Bb] day of the [F] year) [C7]

[F] (May) Maybe if I ask your [F] dad and mom
[Dm] (June) They'll let me take you to the [Dm] Junior Prom
(Ju-[F]ly) Like a firecracker [F] all aglow
[Dm] (August) When you're on the beach you [Dm] steal the show

CHORUS:
[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my [G7] heart's in a whirl
I [F] love, I love, I love my little [D7] calendar girl
Every [G7] day (every day)
Every [C7] day (every day)
Of the [F] year (every [Bb] day of the [F] year) [C7]

(Sep-[F]tember) I light the candles at your [F] Sweet Sixteen
(Oct-[Dm]tober)
Romeo and Juliet on [Dm] Halloween
(No-[F]vember) I'll give thanks that you be-[F]long to me
(Dec-[Dm]ember) You're the present 'neath my [Dm] Christmas tree

CHORUS:
[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my [G7] heart's in a whirl
I [F] love, I love, I love my little [D7] calendar girl
Every [G7] day (every day)
Every [C7] day (every day)
Of the [F] year (every [Bb] day of the [F] year) [C7]
[F] I love, I love, I love my [Dm] calendar girl
[F] Yeah, sweet [Dm] calendar girl
[F] I love, I love, I love my [Dm] calendar girl
[Bb] Each and every [C] day of the [F] year [F]
California Dreamin’
John and Michelle Phillips 1963 (as recorded by Mamas and the Papas 1965)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Dm] / [Dm] ↓

VERSE 1:
All the leaves are [Dm] brown
(All the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown)
And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] gray (And the sky is [A7] gray)
[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk
(I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)
On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day (On a winter's [A7] day)
I'd be safe and [Dm] warm
(I'd be [C] safe and [Bb] warm)
If I [C] was in L [A7sus4] A (If I was in L [A7] A)

CHORUS:
California [Dm] dreamin'
(Ca-li-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

VERSE 2:
Stopped in to a [Dm] church [C] / [Bb]
I passed a-[C]long the [A7sus4] way / [A7]
Well I [Bb] got down on my [F] knees
(Got down [A7] on my [Dm] knees)
You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold
(Preacher [C] likes the [Bb] cold)
He knows [C] I'm gonna [A7sus4] stay (Knows I'm gonna [A7] stay)
CHORUS:
California [Dm] dreamin'
    (Ca-li-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

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

VERSE 3:
All the leaves are [Dm] brown
    (All the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown)
And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] gray (And the sky is [A7] gray)
[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk
    (I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)
On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day (On a winter's [A7] day)
If I didn’t [Dm] tell her
    (If I [C] didn’t [Bb] tell her)
I could [C] leave to-[A7sus4]day (I could leave to-[A7]day)

FINAL CHORUS:
California [Dm] dreamin'
    (Ca-li-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')
On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day (Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')
On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day (Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')
On [C] such a winter's

[Bbmaj7] ↓ day ↓ ↓ ↓ / [Bbmaj7] ↑↑↑↑↑↑↑ / [Dm] ↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Can’t Buy Me Love
Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)

intro:  / 1 2 / 1

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

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

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

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

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

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

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Can’t Take My Eyes Off You
Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio (as recorded by Frankie Valli 1967)

You're just too [G] good to be true, can’t take my [GM7] eyes off of you [GM7]
You'd be like [G7] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much [C]
At long last [Cm] love has arrived, I thank [G] God I'm alive [G]
You're just too [A] good to be true [Cm] can’t take my [G] eyes off of you [G]

Pardon the [G] way that I stare, there's nothing [GM7] else to compare [GM7]
The sight of [G7] you leaves me weak, there are no [C] words left to speak [C]
But if you [Cm] feel like I feel, please let me [G] know that it's real [G]
You're just too [A] good to be true [Cm] can’t take my [G] eyes off of you [G]


CHORUS:
I love you [Am7] baby, and if it’s [D7] quite all right
I need you [GM7] baby, to warm a [G6] lonely night
Oh pretty [GM7] baby, now that I've [G6] found you stay
And let me [Am7] love you, baby, let me [Cm]↓ love you...

You're just too [G] good to be true, can’t take my [GM7] eyes off of you [GM7]
You'd be like [G7] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much [C]
At long last [Cm] love has arrived, and I thank [G] God I'm alive [G]
You're just too [A] good to be true [Cm] can’t take my [G] eyes off of you [G]

CHORUS:
I love you [Am7] baby, and if it’s [D7] quite all right
I need you [GM7] baby, to warm a [G6] lonely night
Oh pretty [GM7] baby, now that I’ve [G6] found you stay

[E7] I need you [Am7] baby, when will you [D7] come my way
Oh pretty [GM7] baby, now that I’ve [G6] found you stay
And let me [Am7] love you, baby, let me [Cm] love you...

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The Cat Came Back
Harry S. Miller, 1893, et al

< ~[E7]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [E7] CHORD >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

He [Am] had a yellow [G] cat, who [F] wouldn't leave his [E7] home
He [Am] tried and he [G] tried to [F] give the cat a-[E7]way

But the [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

Now, the [Am] man around the [G] corner swore he'd [F] kill the cat on [E7] sight
He [Am] waited and he [G] waited for the [F] cat to come a-[E7]round....
Ninety-[Am]↓ seven pieces [G]↓ of the man is [F]↓ all that they [E7]↓ found...

< PAUSE >

LEADER: But you know...

The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

So, he [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] up in a bal-[E7]loon

The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

He [Am] told him for to [G] take it to the [F] one he loved the [E7] best
[Am] First the train [G] hit the track [F] then it jumped a [E7] rail
[Am] Not a soul was [G] left behind to [F] tell the gruesome ~[E7]~ tale...
LEADER: But you know what?

The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

Now the [Am] cat was the pos-[G]sessor of a [F] family of his [E7] own
It [Am] tore the houses [G] all apart and [F] tossed the cat a-[E7]round
The [Am] air was filled with [G] kittens, but not [F] one was ever [E7] found...

< PAUSE >

But the [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F] Sing it all a-[E7]gain now
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner

Give me a [E7] meow go
[Am] (Meow) [G] Shhh [F] quiet as you [E7] can

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Centerfield
John Fogerty 1985

< ONE PERSON CLAPS IN CHORUS AFTER “play” <CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP / CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP /
CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP / CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP /


Well, a-[G]beat the drum, and hold the phone, the [C] sun came out to-[G]day
We're [G] born again, there's [Em] new grass on the [D] field [D]
A-[G]roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a [C] brown-eyed handsome [G] man
Any-[C]one can under-[D]stand the way I [G] feel [G]

CHORUS:
Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day
[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day
Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field [G]

Well, I [G] spent some time, in the Mudville Nine [C] watching it from the [G] bench
You know I [G] took some lumps, when the [Em] mighty Case struck [D] out [D]
So [G] say hey, Willie, tell the Cobb, and [C] Joe DiMag-[G]gio
Don't [C] say it ain't so, you [D] know the time is [G] now [G]

CHORUS:
Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day
[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day
Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field [G]

Got a [G] beat-up glove, a home-made bat, and a [C] brand new pair of [G] shoes
You know I [G] think it's time, to [Em] give this game a [D] ride [D]
Just to [G] hit the ball, and touch 'em all, a [C] moment in the [G] sun
It's a-[C] gone and you can [D] tell that one good-[G] bye [G]

CHORUS:
Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day
[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day
Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field
Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day
[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play to-[Bm]day
Look at [Am] me, gotta [D] be, center-[G]field [G]...yeah


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BACK TO SONGLIST
Chains
Carole King and Gerry Goffin (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)


[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind, that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[A] Chains, well I can't break away from these chains
[A] Can't run a-[D7]round, 'cause I'm not [A] free-ee-ee-ee
Won't let me [A] be, yeah [A7]

[D7] I wanna tell you pretty, baby
[A] I think you're [A7] fine
[D7] I'd like to love you
But [E7] darling I'm imprisoned by these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[D7] Please believe me when I tell you
[A] Your lips are [A7] sweet
[D7] I'd like to kiss them
But [E7] I can't break away from all of these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[A] Chains [A]
Chains of [A] lo-o-o-ove [A]
Chains of [D7] love [D7]
Chains of [A] lo-o-o-ove
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7] / [A]↓

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Chapel Of Love
Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector 1963 (recorded by The Dixie Cups 1964)


[D] Goin’ to the chapel and we’re, gonna get married
[Em] Goin’ to the [A] chapel and we’re [Em] gonna get [A] married
[D] Gee, I really love you and we’re, gonna get married
[Em] Goin’ to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love [D]

[D] Spring is here, the-e-e sky is blue, woah-oh-oh
[Em] Birds all [A] sing as [Em] if they [A] knew
[D] Today’s the day, we’ll say I [B7] do
And we’ll [Em] never be [A7] lonely any-[D]more [A] because we’re

[D] Goin’ to the chapel and we’re, gonna get married
[Em] Goin’ to the [A] chapel and we’re [Em] gonna get [A] married
[D] Gee, I really love you and we’re, gonna get married
[Em] Goin’ to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love [D]

[D] Bells will ring, the-e-e sun will shine, woah-oh-oh
[Em] I’ll be [A] his, and [Em] he’ll be [A] mine
[D] We’ll love until, the end of [B7] time
And we’ll [Em] never be [A7] lonely any-[D]more [A] because we’re

[D] Goin’ to the chapel and we’re, gonna get married
[Em] Goin’ to the [A] chapel and we’re [Em] gonna get [A] married
[D] Gee, I really love you and we’re, gonna get married

[Em] Goin’ to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love
[D]↓ Shoobie doo [Em]↓ wop wop [D]↓ oooo

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Circle (All My Life’s a Circle)
Harry Chapin 1972

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /


The [Am7] season's spinning [D7] round again

[G] I can't re-[Gmaj7]member [Am] when [Am7]
There's [Am7] no clear-cut be-[D7]ginnings

But [Am] then we [Am7] lose each [D7] other
Our [Am7] love is like a [D7] circle

The [Am7] season's spinning [D7] round again

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CHORUS:
Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D7]
I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans [A7]
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done [G]
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done [G]

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Coat Of Many Colours
Dolly Parton 1971


[G] Back, through the years I go wonderin’ once again
[G] Back to the seasons of my [C] youth [C]
I re-[G]call the box of rags that someone gave us [G]
And [G] how my momma put the rags to [C] use [C]

There were [G] rags of many colours, and every piece was small
And I [G] didn't have a coat, and it was [D7] way down in the fall
Momma [G] sewed the rags together, sewin’ [C] every piece with love
She made my [G] coat of many colours, that [D7] I was so [G] proud of [G]

As she [G] sewed she told a story, from the bible she had read
About a [G] coat of many colours, Joseph [D7] wore and then she said
Per-[G]haps this coat will bring you, good [C] luck and happiness
And I just [G] couldn't wait to wear it

My [C] coat of many colours that my [G] momma made for me
Al-[G]though we had no money, oh I was [C] rich as I could be

< KEY CHANGE > [E7] / [E7]

So with [A] patches on my britches, and holes in both my shoes
In my [A] coat of many colours, I [E7] hurried off to school
Just to [A] find the others laughin’, and a-[D]makin’ fun of me
In my [A] coat of many colours, my [E7] momma made for [A] me [A]

And oh I [A] couldn't understand it, for I felt I was rich
And I [A] told ‘em of the love my momma [E7] sewed in every stitch
And I [A] told ‘em all the story, momma [D] told me while she sewed
And how my [A] coat of many colours
Was worth [E7] more than all their [A] clothes [A]

But they [D] didn't understand it and I [A] tried to make them see
That [D] one is only poor, only [A] if they choose to [E7] be [E7]
Now I [A] know we had no money, but I was [D] rich as I could be
In my [A] coat of many colours, my [E7] momma made for [D] me [D]
Made just [A] for me [A]↓ [D]↓ [A]↓
Count On Me
Bruno Mars 2010

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [C] Uh-huh-[C]huh [C]
If you [C] ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [Em] sea [Em]
I'll [Am] sail the world [G] to [F] find you [F]
If you [C] ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't [Em] see [Em]
I'll [Am] be the light [G] to [F] guide you [F]
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G] need 2 / 1

You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3
I'll [Am] be there [G]
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2
And you'll [Am] be there [G]
'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah

If you're [C] tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall a-[Em]sleep [Em]
And if you [C] ever forget how much you really mean to [Em] me [Em]
Every [Am] day I will [G] re-[F]mind you, oh-oh-oh
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G] need 2 / 1

You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3
I'll [Am] be there [G]
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2
And you'll [Am] be there [G]
'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah

You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry-[Am]y-[G]y-[G]y
I'll [Dm] never let go [Em] never say good-[F]bye [F]

[G]↓ You...know...you...can

[C] Count on me like [Em] 1 2 3
I'll [Am] be there [G]
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2
And you'll [Am] be there [G]
'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah
You can [F]↓ count on me 'cause [G7]↓ I can count on [C]↓ you

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
**Crazy Little Thing Called Love**  
Freddie Mercury 1979

**INTRO:**  / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]↓

This [D] thing called love, I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it  
This [D] thing called love, I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it  
I ain't [D] ready  
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [D]↓

This [D] thing called love it [G] cries like a baby in a [C] cradle all [G] night  
It [D] swings, it jives, it [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish  
I kinda [D] like it  
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [D]↓

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

**RIFF:**

A|--5-4-3-|------------------|0  
E|------------|--5-4-3-|0-0-0-0-0-0-|  
C|------------|--------|------------------|  
G|------------|--------|------------------|

Until I'm [D] ready  
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [D]↓

This [D] thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it  
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it  
I ain't [D] ready  
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love  
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love  
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D]↓ love

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Cripple Creek
Appalachian folk tune


Hey [A] I got a gal at the [D] head of the [A] creek
[A] Go up to see her ‘bout the [E7] middle of the [A] week
[A] Kiss her on the mouth, just as [D] sweet as any [A] wine

CHORUS:
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ on a run
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, to [E7] have a little [A] fun
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ in a whirl

Now the [A] girls on the Cripple Creek [D] ‘bout half [A] grown
[A] Roll my britches up [D] to my [A] knees
I’ll [A] wade old Cripple Creek when-[E7]ever I [A] please

CHORUS:
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ on a run
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, to [E7] have a little [A] fun
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ in a whirl

[A] Cripple Creek’s wide and [D] Cripple Creek’s [A] deep
I’ll [A] wade old Cripple Creek a-[E7]fore I [A] sleep
[A] Roads are rocky and the [D] hillside’s [A] muddy
And [A] I’m so drunk that I [E7] can’t stand [A] steady

CHORUS:
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ on a run
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, to [E7] have a little [A] fun
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ in a whirl

[A] Kids up on Cripple Creek [D] they so [A] free
We [A] hold on tight when [D] things feel [A] bad
[A] Laugh when you’re happy and [E7] cry when you’re [A] sad

CHORUS:
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ on a run
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, to [E7] have a little [A] fun
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ in a whirl
One [A] time it rained 'bout a [D] week or [A] more
[A] I never saw such [E7] mud be-[A]fore
We [A] ran 'round naked like [D] little greased [A] pigs
[A] Stood on our heads and [E7] danced a [A] jig

CHORUS:
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ on a run
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, to [E7] have a little [A] fun
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ in a whirl

When [A] grandma died at a [D] hundred and [A] two
We [A] danced and we sang like she [E7] asked us [A] to
[A] Folks drove in from [D] miles a-[A]round
To [A] help lay grandma [E7] in the [A] ground

CHORUS:
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ on a run
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, to [E7] have a little [A] fun
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ in a whirl

[A] Loving you is [D] so [A] easy
‘Cuz [A] I love you and [E7] you love [A] me
If [A] I had all the [D] gold on [A] earth

CHORUS:
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ on a run
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, to [E7] have a little [A] fun
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ in a whirl
[A] Goin’ up Cripple Creek to [E7] see my [A] girl

www.bytownukulele.ca
Crocodile Rock
Elton John and Bernie Taupin 1972

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ / [C]↓ / [F#]↓ /


I remember when rock was young
Me and Susie had so much fun
Holdin’ hands and skimmin’ stones
Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the biggest kick I ever got
Was doin’ a thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the other kids were rockin’ round the clock
We were hoppin’ and boppin’ to the Crocodile Rock, well

CHORUS:
[Em] Crocodile Rockin’ is something shockin’
When your feet just can’t keep still
[D7] I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those Friday nights
When Susie wore her dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin’ was ou-ou-out of si-i-[C]-iight

But the years went by, and the rock just died
[Bm] Susie went and left us for some foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin’ by the record machine
[D7] Dreamin’ of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they’ll never kill the thrills we’ve got
Burnin’ [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learnin’ [C] fast till the weeks went past
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

CHORUS:
[Em] Crocodile Rockin’ is something shockin’
When your feet just can’t keep still
[D7] I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those Friday nights
When Susie wore her dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin’ was ou-ou-out of si-i-[C]-iight
I re-[G]member when rock was [G] young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much [Bm] fun
Holdin’ [C] hands and skimmin’ [C] stones
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a [D7] place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever [G] got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile [Bm] Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the [C] clock
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the [D7] Crocodile Rock, well

CHORUS:
[Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ght
[G] Laaa [G] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la la

[G] Laaa [G] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la la

[G] Laaa [G] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la la

www.bytownukulele.ca      BACK TO SONGLIST
Daisy Bell (Bicycle Built for Two)
Harry Dacre 1892

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] There is a flower with-[G7]in my heart
[C] Planted one day by a [G7] glancing dart
[G7] Planted by Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] Whether she [Dm] loves me or [Am] loves me not
[G7] Sometimes it's hard to [C] tell [C]
[Am] Yet I am [Dm] longing to [Am] share the lot

CHORUS:
[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]

[C] We will go 'tandem' as [G7] man and wife
[C] Peddling away down the [G7] road of life
[G7] I and my Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] When the road's [Dm] dark, we can [Am] both despise
Po-[G7]licemen and lamps as [C] well [C]
[Am] There are bright [Dm] lights in the [Am] dazzling eyes

CHORUS:
[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]

[C] I will stand by you in [G7] "wheel" or woe
[C] You'll be the bell(e) which I'll [G7] ring you know
[G7] Sweet little Daisy [C] Bell [C]
[Am] You'll take the [Dm] lead in each [Am] trip we take
[G7] Then if I don't do [C] well [C]
[Am] I will per-[Dm]mit you to [Am] use the brake

CHORUS:
[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]

THE END (stop singing!)

ALTERNATE SHORT AND SWEET VERSION

[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]

INSTRUMENTAL: with kazoos only
[C] Daisy... Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]

[C] Harry, Harry, I'll [F] give you my answer [C] true [C]
There [G7] won't be any [C] marriage, if you can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]
'Cause [C] I'll be [G7] damned, if [C] I'll get [G7] crammed

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Daydream
John Sebastian 1966 (recorded by The Lovin’ Spoonful)


[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin’ boy
[G] And I’m lost in a [E7] daydream

[C] It’s one of those [A7] days for takin’ a [G] walk out-[E7]side
[C] I’m blowin’ the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun
[A7] And fall on my face on somebody’s [D7] new-mown lawn

[G] I’ve been havin’ a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I’ve been dreamin’ 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 passin’ me [G] by a [E7] lot

INSTRUMENTAL: < WHISTLE, KAZOO >

[G] I’ve been havin’ a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I’ve been dreamin’ 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 you can be [A7] sure that if you’re [G] feelin’ [E7] right
[A7] Or you may be daydreamin’ for a [D7] thousand years

[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin’ boy
[G] And I’m lost in a [E7] daydream

OUTRO: < WHISTLE, KAZOO >

[C] And even if [A7] time is [G] passin’ me by a [E7] lot
Dead Skunk
Loudon Wainwright III 1972

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


[G] Crossin' the highway [D7] late last night
He [C] should-a looked left and he [G] should-a looked right
He [G] didn't see the station [D7] wagon car
The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are

CHORUS:
You got your [G] dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Stinkin’ to high [G] heaven


Take a [G] whiff on me that [D7] ain't no rose
[C] Roll up your window and [G] hold your nose
You [G] don't have to look and you [D7] don't have to see
'Cause you can [C] feel it in your ol-[G]factory

CHORUS:
You got your [G] dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road and it's
[C] Stinkin’ to high [G] heaven


Yeah you [G] got your dead cat and you [D7] got your dead dog
On a [C] moonlight night you got your [G] dead toad frog
[G] Got your dead rabbit and your [D7] dead raccoon
The [C] blood and the guts they're gonna [G] make you swoon

CHORUS:
You got your [G] dead skunk [D7] in the middle
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Stinkin’ to high [G] heaven, come on stink!

CHORUS:
You got it, it’s [G] dead, it’s in the [D7] middle
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle
[G] Dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Stinkin’ to high [G] heaven

OUTRO:

It’s [G] dead, it’s in the [D7] middle
And it’s [C] stinkin’ to high, high [G] heaven


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BACK TO SONGLIST
Dear Abby
John Prine 1973


Dear [G] Abby, Dear Abby, my [C] feet are too [G] long
My [G] friends they all tell me, that are [C] no friends at [G] all
Won't you [G] write me a letter, won't you [D] give me a [G] call

Be-[G]wildered, Bewildered you [C] have no com-[G] plaint
So [G] listen up buster and [C] listen up [G] good


Every [G] side I get up on is the [C] wrong side of [G] bed
If it [G] weren't so expensive I'd [D] wish I were [G] dead

Un-[G] happy, Unhappy, you [C] have no com-[G] plaint
So [G] listen up buster and [C] listen up [G] good


Dear [G] Abby, Dear Abby, you [C] won't believe [G] this
My [G] girlfriend tells me it's [C] all in my [G] head
But my [G] stomach tells me to [D] write you in-[G] stead
[C] Si-[D]-igned [D]

Noise-[G] maker, Noisemaker, you [C] have no com-[G] plaint
So [G] listen up buster and [C] listen up [G] good

We were [G] sittin' in the back seat just [C] shootin' the [G] breeze
With her [G] hair up in curlers and her [D] pants to her [G] knees
[C] Si-[D]-igned [D]

Just [G] Married, Just Married, you [C] have no com-[G] plaint
So [G] listen up buster and [C] listen up [G] good
[C] Si-[D]-igned Dear [G] Abby ↓↓↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /  


[G] I'm so young and [Em] you're so old  
[C] This my darling [D7] I've been told  
[G] I don't care just [Em] what they say  
[C] 'Cause forever [D7] I will pray  
[G] You and I will [Em] be as free  
[C] As the birds up [D7] in the trees  

[G] Thrills I get when you [Em] hold me close  
[C] Oh my darling [D7] you're the most  
[G] I love you but do [Em] you love me  
[C] Oh Diana [D7] can't you see  
[G] I love you with [Em] all my heart  
[C] And I hope we will [D7] never part  

[C] ↓ Oh my dar-[C] ↓ lin' [Cm] ↓ oh my lo-[Cm] ↓ ver  
[C] ↓ I love you [C] ↓ [Cm] ↓ with my heart [Cm] ↓  

[G] Only you canna [Em] take my heart  
[C] Only you canna [D7] tear it apart  
[G] When you hold me in your [Em] lo-ving arms  
[C] I can feel you giving [D7] all yo-our charms  
[G] Hold me darling ho-ho-[Em]hold me tight  
[C] Squeeze me baby with-a [D7] all your might  
[C] Oh [D7] please Di-[G]ana [Em]  

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Dig, Gravedigger, Dig
Corb Lund 2012

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ / [F#m] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ /

[G] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ / [F#m] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ /

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
That [E7] big ole hole just keep gettin’ bigger


Well [A] he don’t mind the cadavers
He [E7] don’t mind human remains
[B] He got no problem sleepin’ at night
Ain’t [A] nothin’ a little whiskey won’t [E7] tame

I [A] asked about ghosts and spirits
I [E7] asked him if he ever got spooked
I [B] asked him if he ever got haunted by souls
But he [A] reckons that he buries them [E7] too

[E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G]

Nah [A] he ain’t bothered by corpses
Hell [E7] he’ll plant stiffs all day
See [B] he’s on a some kinda piecework deal
[A] ↓ He get paid by the grave

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
That [E7] big ole hole just keep gettin’ bigger
Well [A] he could be makin’ more money
He could [E7] be out workin’ the rigs
But [B] he says he don’t really like no company
[A] He says he’d rather just [E7] dig

[A] Gravedigger he got secrets
He [E7] whispered as he lit up a cig
He [B] said you gotta watch you don’t badger the hole
When you’re [A] cuttin’ through the roots and the [E7] twigs

He [A] works right through in the darkness
And then he [E7] stops and he takes him a swig
Drive [B] by the right time of the night you might spy him
In the [A] ↓ moonlight doin’ a jig (oh!)

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger

[E7] ↓ Dig, dig, Gravedigger (dig it brother)
Dig, Gravedigger, dig
That big ole hole just keep gettin’ bigger
‘Cause Gravedigger rather just dig 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 Dig!

Dig, dig, Gravedigger
Dig, Gravedigger, dig
That big ole hole just keep gettin’ bigger
So Gravedigger keep on diggin’ (DIG!)

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
That [E7] big ole hole just keep gettin’ bigger


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BACK TO SONGLIST
Do You Love Me?
Berry Gordy, Jr. 1962 (as recorded by The Contours)

< ~[F]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [F] CHORD, ETC. >

INTRO: < SPOKEN >/ 1 2 3 4 /

~[F]~ You broke my heart ~[Bb]~ `cos I couldn’t dance
~[C]~ You didn’t even want me around
~[Dm]~ And now I’m [C] ↓ back... to let you know, I can really shake ‘em down

[C] ↓ [C] ↓ [C] ↓

Do you [F] love me? (I can [Bb] really [C] move)
Do you [F] love me? (I’m [Bb] in the [C] groove)
Now do you [F] love me? ([Bb] Do you [C] love me)
[Bb] Now that [Bbm] I can [C] dance... ([C] dance... [C] dance...) [C] ↓
Watch me now, hey!

[F] (Work, work) Ah [Bb] work it out [C] baby
[F] (Work, work) Well you’re [Bb] drivin’ me [C] crazy
[F] (Work, work) With just a [Bb] little bit of [C] soul now
[F] ↓ (Work) < TAP TAP...TAP /...TAP TAP ...TAP >

BRIDGE:
I can [F] mash potato (I can [Bb] mash po-[C]tato)
And I can [F] do the twist (I can [Bb] do the [C] twist)
Now [F] tell me baby ([Bb] Tell me [C] baby)
Do you [F] like it like this? (Do you [Bb] like it like [C] this)
[C] Tell me [C] tell me [C] tell me [C] ↓ < TAP TAP >

Do you [F] love me? ([Bb] Do you [C] love me?)
Now do you [F] love me? ([Bb] Do you [C] love me?)
Now do you [F] love me? ([Bb] Do you [C] love me?)
[Bb] Now that [Bbm] I can [C] dance... ([C] dance... [C] dance...) [C] ↓
Watch me now, hey!

[F] (Work, work) Aa-[Bb]ah shake it [C] up shake it
[F] (Work, work) Ah a [Bb] little bit of [C] soul now
[F] ↓ (Work) < TAP TAP...TAP /...TAP TAP...TAP / >

[F] (Work, work) Ah [Bb] work it out [C] baby
[F] (Work, work) Well you’re [Bb] drivin’ me [C] crazy
[F] (Work, work) Ah [Bb] don’t you get [C] lazy
[F] ↓ (Work) < TAP TAP...TAP /...TAP TAP...TAP >
BRIDGE:
I can [F] mash potato (I can [Bb] mash po-[C]tato)
And I can [F] do the twist (I can [Bb] do the [C] twist)
Now [F] tell me baby ([Bb] Tell me [C] baby)
Do you [F] like it like this? (Do you [Bb] like it like [C] this)
[C] Tell me [C] tell me [C] tell me [C] ↓ <TAP TAP>

Do you [F] love me? ([Bb] Do you [C] love me?)
Now do you [F] love me? ([Bb] Do you [C] love me?)
Now do you [F] love me? ([Bb] Do you [C] love me?)
[Bb] Now that [Bbm] I can [C] dance... ([C] dance... [C] dance...) [C] ↓
Watch me now, hey!

[F] (Work, work) Aa-[Bb]ah shake it [C] up shake it
[F] (Work, work) Ah a [Bb] little bit of [C] soul now
[F] ↓ (Work) < TAP TAP...TAP /...TAP TAP...TAP / >

[F] (Work, work) Ah [Bb] work it out [C] baby
[F] (Work, work) Well you’re [Bb] drivin’ me [C] crazy
[F] (Work, work) Ah [Bb] don’t you get [C] lazy
[F] ↓ Work!

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour (On the Bedpost Overnight?)
Lonnie Donegan 1959

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

[C] Halle-[G]lujah, the [G] question [D] is pe-[G]culiar
The [A] answer to my [A7] question, is it [A7] yes or is it [D] no?

Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour on the [D] bedpost overnight?
Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils, can you [Em] heave it left and [C] right?


Does your [G] chewing gum lose its sticky on the [D] bedpost overnight?
Can you [C] bend it like a [D] fish hook, just in [Em] case you get a [C] bite?

< OPTIONAL SPOKEN SECTION – KEEP STRUMMING ON [G] >

Hey, hey, stop, here, hang on, now listen: is a gold tooth a flash in the pan?
Is a gold tooth...Will you play your bass!

Well now hang on, listen, hang on, I wanna know:
If I crossed a kangaroo with a turkey, would I stuff it from the outside?
I’ll stuff you from the outside – PLAY YOUR BASS!

Now listen, hey (oh he’s back, he’s back) no, well look:
If Tutankhamen got sick, would I call his mummy?
You better call your mommy if you play any more of that rubbish – go on play out

His [A] gum was stuck a-[A7]bove his bed and his false teeth as well
Does your [G] chewing gum have more uses than it [D] says upon the pack?
Can you [D] stretch it out much [D7] further than the [G] man upon the [G7] rack?
Can you [C] lend it to your [D] brother, and ex-[Em]pect to get it [C] back?

[C] It was [G] heaven, we slept ‘til [D] half e-[G]even
I found a [G] waiter [D] next to [G] me, he was em-[G]barrassed [D] as could [G] be
He said [A]“I’ve been stuck to your bedpost, it’s your early morning tea”

Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour on the [D] bedpost overnight?
Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils, can you [Em] heave it left and [C] right?

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BACK TO SONGLIST
The Doggie In The Window
Bob Merrill 1952 (as recorded by Patti Page)

< We love KEY CHANGES! >

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /  

CHORUS:
How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]  
How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]  

I [G] must take a trip to Cali-[D]fornia [D]  
If [G] he has a dog, he won’t be [D] lonesome [D]  
And the [D] doggie will [D7] have a good [G] home [G]  

CHORUS:
How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]  
How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]  

I [G] read in the papers there are [D] robbers [D]  
My [G] love needs a doggie to pro-[D]tect him [D]  
And [D] scare them a-[D7]way with one [G] bark < KEY CHANGE> [A]↓  

I [A] don’t want a bunny or a [E7] kitty [E7]  
I [E7] don’t want a parrot that [A] talks [A]  
I [A] don’t want a bowl of little [E7] fishes [E7]  
He [E7] can’t take a goldfish for a [A] walk [A]  

CHORUS:
The [E7] one with the waggily [A] tail [A]  

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Donald, Where’s Your Trousers?
Andy Stewart 1960

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Dm] / [Dm] /
I’ve [Dm] just come down from the Isle of Skye
I'm [C] no very big and I'm awful shy
And the [Dm] lassies shout, when I go by
[C] "Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?"

CHORUS:
Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I’ll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" [Dm] / [Dm]

A [Dm] lassie took me to a ball
And [C] it was slippery in the hall
And [Dm] I was feart that I would fall
For I [C] had nae on my [Dm] troosers

CHORUS:
Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I’ll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" [Dm] / [Dm]

Now [Dm] I went down to London town
And I [C] had some fun in the underground
The [Dm] ladies turned their heads around, saying
[C] ↓ "Donald, where are your [Dm] trousers?"

CHORUS:
Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I’ll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" [Dm] / [Dm]

To [Dm] wear the kilt is my delight
It [C] is not wrong, I know it’s right
The [Dm] ‘highlanders would get a fright
If they [C] saw me in the [Dm] troosers

CHORUS:
Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I’ll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" [Dm] / [Dm]
The [Dm] lassies want me every one
Well [C] let them catch me if they can
You [Dm] cannae take the breeks off a Hieland man
And [C] I don’t wear the [Dm] troosers

CHORUS:
Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I’ll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donal, where's your [Dm] troosers?" [Dm] / [Dm]

Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I’ll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donal, where's your [Dm] troosers?"

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Don’t Look Now (Momma’s Got Her Boobs Out)
Rodney Carrington 2003


Well I re-[C]member way back when I was just a boy
Goin’ [F] places with my mom and [C] dad
It used to [C] scare me to death how momma used to act
After [G] six or seven beers she's had
We were [C] sittin' at a table when momma got disabled
All the [F] liquor runnin' thru her [C] head
[C] Soon I got to chokin', daddy wasn't jokin'
When he [G] grabbed me by the arm and [C] said [C]↓

“Don't look now your momma’s got her boobs out
[F] Showin’ everybody in [C] town!”
[C] Faces turnin’ red, we were wishin' we were dead
There were [G] people standin’ all around
When [F] mama gets to drinkin', there [C] ain't much thinkin'
There's [F] nothin’ anybody can [C] do
You just [F] hope and pray, there [C] never comes a day
When my [G] momma’s out drinkin' with [C] you [C]↓

Well we [C] got her in the truck, and we started drivin’ home
When [F] momma said she had to [C] go
[C] Daddy pulled it over, we were standin' on the shoulder
While [G] mom was puttin' on a show
Then he [C] started up the truck, and momma stood up
With her [F] pants still around her [C] knees
When we [C] heard momma holler, “If you give me a dollar
Well I’ll [G] let you take a peek at [C] these!” [C]↓

“Don't look now your momma’s got her boobs out
[F] Showin’ everybody in [C] town!”
[C] Faces turnin’ red, we were wishin' we were dead
There were [G] people standin’ all around
When [F] momma gets to drinkin', there [C] ain't much thinkin'
And there's [F] nothin’ anybody can [C] do
A-won’t you [F] hope and pray, there [C] never comes a day
When my [G] momma's out drinkin' with [C] you
A-won’t you [F] hope and pray, there [C] never comes a day
When my [G] momma’s out drinkin' with [C] you [C]↓[G]↓[C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca BACK TO SONGLIST
Don’t Worry, Be Happy
Bobby McFerrin 1988

< ONE PERSON WILL DO THE SPOKEN PARTS THROUGHOUT THE SONG – SEPARATE SONGSHEET >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] / 

CHORUS: < WHISTLING >
[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] 00-00-00 [Dm] 00-00-00-00
[F] 00-00-00 [F] 00-00-00-00 [C] 0000 [C]

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] 00-oo, oo, 00-oo-00
[Dm] 00-00-00 [Dm] 00-00-00-00
[F] 00-00-00 [F] 00-00-00-00 [C] 0000 [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 [C]

[C] In every life we have some trouble
[Dm] When you worry you'll make it double
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]

CHORUS:
[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-00
[Dm] 00-00-00 [Dm] 00-00-00-00
[F] 00-00-00 [F] 00-00-00-00 [C] 0000 [C]

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] 00-00, oo, 00-00-00
[Dm] 00-00-00 [Dm] 00-00-00-00
[F] 00-00-00 [F] 00-00-00-00 [C] 0000 [C]

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

CHORUS:
[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-00
[Dm] 00-00-00 [Dm] 00-00-00-00
[F] 00-00-00 [F] 00-00-00-00 [C] 0000 [C]
[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] 00-00, oo, 00-00-00
[Dm] 00-00-00 [Dm] 00-00-00-00
[F] 00-00-00 [F] 00-00-00-00 [C] 0000 [C]
[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
[Dm] Ain't got no gal to make you smile
But don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]
'Cause [C] when you worry your face will frown
And [Dm] that will bring everybody down
So don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]

CHORUS:
[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo

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Downtown
Tony Hatch (as recorded by Petula Clark 1964)

INTRO:  < We love KEY CHANGES! > / 1 2 3 4 /


Just [C] listen to the music of the [Am] traffic in the city
[C] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Am] neon signs are pretty
[G] How can you lose?

CHORUS:
[F] The lights are much brighter there
You can for-[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares
And go [C] down-[Em]town
[F] Things’ll be [G7] great when you're
[C] Down-[Em]town
[F] No finer [G7] place for sure
[C] Down-[Em]town


[C] Don’t hang a-[Em]round and let your [F] problems sur-[G7]round you
There are [C] movie [Em] shows [F] down-[G7]town
[C] Maybe you [Em] know some little [F] places to [G7] go to

Just [C] listen to the rhythm of a [Am] gentle bossa nova
[C] You’ll be dancing with him too be-[Am]fore the night is over
[G] Happy again

CHORUS:
[F] The lights are much brighter there
You can for-[D7]get all your troubles forget all your cares
And go [C] down-[Em]town
[F] Where all the [G7] lights are bright
[C] Down-[Em]town
[C] Down-[Em]town

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
[D] When you’re a-[F#m]lone and life is [G] making you [A7] lonely

And [D] you may find somebody kind to [Bm] help and understand you
[D] Someone who is just like you and [Bm] needs a gentle hand
To [A] guide them along

CHORUS:
[G] So maybe I'll see you there
We can for-[E7]get all our troubles, forget all our cares, and go
[D] Down-[F#m]town
[G] Things'll be [A7] great when you're
[D] Down-[F#m]town
[G] Don't wait a [A7] minute more
[D] Down-[F#m]town
[D] Down-[A7]town
[D] (Down-[A7]town)

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Drunken Sailor
Traditional sea shanty

**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning?

**CHORUS:**

[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
[G] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

**CHORUS:**

[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

**CHORUS:**

[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
[G] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning
CHORUS:
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

CHORUS:
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Eight Days A Week
Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


[C] Ooh I need your [D] love babe
[F] Guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D] love babe
[F] Just like I need [C] you

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ ↓ / [F] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ [D] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓
I [C] ain't got nothin' but [D] love babe
[F] Eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D] day girl
[F] Always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D] say girl
[F] Love you all the [C] time

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ ↓ / [F] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ [D] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓
I [C] ain't got nothing but [D] love girl
[F] Eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a [G] week
I [Am] ↓ lo-o-o-o-[Am]↓lo-ove you [Am] ↑↓
[D7] Eight days a [D7] week
Is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D] love babe
[F] Guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D] love babe
[F] Just like I need [C] you

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ ↓ / [F] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ [D] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓
I [C] ain't got nothin' but [D] love babe
[F] Eight days a [C] week
[G] Eight days a [G] week
I [Am] ↓ lo-o-o-o-[Am]↓ o-ve you [Am] ↑↓
[D7] Eight days a [D7] week
Is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D] day girl
[F] Always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D] say girl
[F] Love you all the [C] time

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ [F] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ [D] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓
I [C] ain't got nothin’ but [D] love babe
[F] Eight days a [C] week
[F] Eight days a [C] week
[F] Eight days a [C] week


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BACK TO SONGLIST
Eleanor Rigby
Lennon-McCartney 1966

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C]↓↓↓↓ /

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people [Em]
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people [Em]

[Em] Eleanor Rigby
[Em] Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has [C] been
[C] Lives in a dream
[Em] Waits at the window
[Em] Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the [C] door
[C] Who is it for?

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all come [Em] from?
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all be-[Em]ong?

[Em] Father McKenzie
[Em] Writing the words of a sermon that no one will [C] hear
[C] No one comes near
[Em] Look at him working
[Em] Darning his socks in the night when there’s nobody [C] there
[C] What does he care?

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all come [Em] from?
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all be-[Em]ong?

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people [Em]
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people [Em]

[Em] Eleanor Rigby
[Em] Died in the church and was buried along with her [C] name
[C] Nobody came
[Em] Father McKenzie
[Em] Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the [C] grave
[C] No one was saved
< TWO PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

PART 1:
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all come [Em] from?
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all be-[Em]long? [Em]↓

PART 2:
[Em7] Ah, look at [Em6] all the lonely [C] people [Em]
[Em7] Ah, look at [Em6] all the lonely [C] people [Em] / [Em]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Ex’s & Oh’s
Elle King 2014

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

[Em] / [Em] / [Em] / [Em]

Well [Em] I had me a boy turned him into a man
I [Em] showed him all the things that he didn't understand
Whoa-[B7]oh [B7] and then I let him [Em] go [Em]
Now there’s [Em] one in California who's been cursin’ my name
’Cause [Em] I found me a better lover in the UK
Hey [B7] hey [B7] until I made my geta-[Em]way [Em]

[Z] One, two, three, they gonna [Z] run back to me
’Cause [Z] I'm the best baby that they [Z] never gotta keep
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna [Z] run back to me
They [Z] always wanna come but they never wanna leave

[G] Ex's, and the [D] oh, oh, oh's, they [Em] haunt me
Like [B7] gho-o-osts they [G] want me, to make 'em [D] all-all-all
They [Am9] won't let [Cmaj7] go
Ex's and [Em] oh's [Em] / [Em] / [Em]

I [Em] had a summer lover down in New Orleans
Kept him [Em] warm in the winter left him frozen in the spring
My [B7] my [B7] how the seasons go [Em] by [Em]
[Em] I get high, and I love to get low
So the [Em] hearts keep breakin’ and the heads just roll
You [B7] know [B7] that's how the story [Em] goes [Em]

[Z] One, two, three, they gonna [Z] run back to me
’Cause [Z] I'm the best baby that they [Z] never gotta keep
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna [Z] run back to me
They [Z] always wanna come but they never wanna leave

[G] Ex's, and the [D] oh, oh, oh's, they [Em] haunt me
Like [B7] gho-o-osts they [G] want me, to make 'em [D] all-all-all
They [Am9] won't let [Cmaj7] go
My [G] ex's and the [D] oh, oh's, they [Em] haunt me
Like [B7] gho-o-osts they [G] want me, to make 'em [D] all-all-all
They [Am9] won't let [Cmaj7] go
Ex's and [Em] oh's [Em] / [Em] / [Em] /
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna [Z] run back to me
[Z] Comin’ over mountains and a-[Z]sailin’ over seas
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna [Z] run back to me
They [Z]↓ always wanna come but they never wanna leave

My [G] ex’s, and the [D] oh, oh, oh’s, they [Em] haunt me
Like [B7] gho-o-osts they [G] want me, to make ’em [D] all-all-all
They [Am9] won’t let [Cmaj7] go

[G] Ex’s, and the [D] oh, oh, oh's, they [Em] haunt me
Like [B7] gho-o-osts they [G] want me, to make ’em [D] all-all-all
They [Am9] won’t let [Cmaj7] go
Ex’s and [Em] oh’s [Em] / [Em] / [Em]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Farewell to Nova Scotia
As collected by Helen Creighton (published 1950)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

The [C] sun was setting in the west
The [Am] birds were singing on ev’ry tree [Am]
All [C] nature [G] seemed inclined for rest
But [Am] still there [F] was no [Am] rest for [Am] me [Am] / [Am]↓

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed

I [C] grieve to leave my native land
I [Am] grieve to leave my comrades all [Am]
And my [C] aged [G] parents whom I always held so dear

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed

The [C] drums do beat, and the wars do alarm
The [Am] captain calls, we must obey [Am]
So fare-[C]well, fare-[G]well to Nova Scotia's charms
For it's [Am] early in the [F] morning, I am [Am] far, far a-[Am]way [Am] / [Am]↓

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed

I [C] have three brothers and they are at rest
Their [Am] arms are folded on their breast [Am]
But a [C] poor simple [G] sailor, just like me

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you [Am]↓ ever heave a [F]↓ sigh and a [Am]↓ wish for me?

www.bytownukulele.ca BACK TO SONGLIST
Feel It Still
Portugal. The Man 2017

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] Can't keep my hands to my-[Am]self [Am]
[C] Think I'll dust 'em off [C] put 'em back up on the [Dm] shelf
In case my [Dm] little baby girl is in [Am] need
Am I [Am] comin’ out of left field?

CHORUS:
[Am] Ooh woo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks now
[C] I been feelin’ it since [C] 1966 now
[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I feel it [Am] still [Am]
[Am] Ooh woo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks now
[C] Let me kick it like it's [C] 1986 now
[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I feel it [Am] still

Got another mouth to [Am] feed [Am]
[C] Leave her with a baby sitter [C] mama call the grave digger [Dm]
[Dm] Gone with the fallen [Am] leaves
Am I [Am] comin’ out of left field?

CHORUS:
[Am] ↓ Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks now
[C] I been feelin’ it since [C] 1966 now
[Dm] Might’ve had your [Dm] fill, but you feel it [Am] still [Am]
[Am] Ooh woo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks now
[C] Let me kick it like it's [C] 1986 now
[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I feel it [Am] still

BRIDGE:
[Am] We could fight a war for [F] peace [Dm]
[F] Give into that easy livin’
[Dm] Goodbye to my hopes and [Am] dreams
Stop [F] flippin’ for my ene-[Am]mies
We could [F] wave until the [Dm] walls come [Am] down [Am]
It's [F] time to give a little tip
[Dm] Kids in the middle move [Am] over 'til it [Am] falls
Don't [Dm] bother [Am] me [Am]

↓ Is it comin'? [Dm] ↓ Is it comin’? [Am] ↓ Is it comin’? [Am] ↓ Is it comin’?
↓ Is it comin’? [Dm] ↓ Is it comin’ [Am] ↓ back? [Am] ↓
CHORUS:
[Am] Ooh woo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks yeah
Your [C] love is an abyss for my [C] heart to eclipse now
[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I feel it [Am] ↓ still 2 ! 1 2 !

[Am] Ooh woo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks now
[C] I been feelin' it since [C] 1966 now
[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I feel it [Am] still [Am]

[Am] Ooh woo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks now
[C] Let me kick it like it's [C] 1986 now
[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I feel it [Am] still
Might've had your [Am] fill, but you [Dm] feel it [Am] ↓ still

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**Fiddler’s Green**  
John Conolly 1966

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /  

As I [C] roamed by the [F] dockside one [C] evening so [Am] fair [Am]  
To [C] view the still [F] waters and [C] take the salt [G] air [G7]  
Oh [C] take me a-[F]way boys, me [C] time is not [G] long [G7]  

**CHORUS:**  
Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]  
No [F] more on the [C] docks I’ll be [G] seen [G7]  
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I’m [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates  

Now [C] Fiddler’s [F] Green is a [C] place I’ve heard [Am] tell [Am]  
Where the [F] weather is [C] fair and the [G] dolphins do [C] play [C]  
And the [C] cold coast of [F] Greenland is [C] far, far a-[G]way [G7]  

**CHORUS:**  
Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]  
No [F] more on the [C] docks I’ll be [G] seen [G7]  
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I’m [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates  

Now the [C] sky’s always [F] clear and there’s [C] never a [Am] gale [Am]  
You can [F] lie at your [C] leisure, there’s [G] no work to [C] do [C]  
And the [C] skipper’s be-[F]low making [C] tea for the [G] crew [G7]  

**CHORUS:**  
Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]  
No [F] more on the [C] docks I’ll be [G] seen [G7]  
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I’m [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates  

And [C] when you’re in [F] dock and the [C] long trip is [Am] through [Am]  
There’s [C] pubs and there’s [F] clubs and there’s [C] lasses there [G] too [G7]  
Now the [F] girls are all [C] pretty and the [G] beer is all [C] free [C]  
CHORUS:
Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]
No [F] more on the [C] docks I’ll be [G] seen [G7]
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I’m [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates

Well I [C] don’t want a [F] harp nor a [C] halo, not [Am] me [Am]
And I [F] play me old [C] squeezebox as [G] we sail a-[C]long [C]

CHORUS:
Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]
No [F] more on the [C] dock I’ll be [G] seen [G7]
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I’m [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I’m [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates
And [G] I’ll see you [G7] someday in Fiddler’s [C] Green [C]

Am C F G G7

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Five Foot Two
Early 1900’s


But [E7] oh boy what those five could do

But [E7] oh boy what those five could do

[E7] Flapper, yes sir, one of those!

Now if you [B7] run into, a five foot two
[E7] Covered with fur
[A7] Diamond rings, and all those things
[D7]↓ Betcha’ life it isn’t her

[D7]↓ But [G] could she love, [B7] could she woo
[E7] Could she, could she, could she coo?

INSTRUMENTAL:

But [E7] oh boy what those five could do

[E7] Flapper, yes sir, one of those!

Now if you [B7] run into, a five foot two
All [E7] covered with fur
[A7] Diamond rings, and all those things
[D7]↓ Betcha’ life it isn’t her

[E7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my...
[A7] Anybody [D7] seen my...

www.bytownukulele.ca BACK TO SONGLIST
Flowers On The Wall
Lew DeWitt 1966 (recorded by The Statler Brothers)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[C] I keep hearin' you're concerned about my happiness
But [D7] all that thought you're given me is [G7] conscience I guess
If [C] I were walkin' in your shoes I [Am] wouldn't worry none
While [D7] you and your friends are worryin' bout me
I'm [G7] havin' lots of fun

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all [Am]
Playin' [Am] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one [Am]
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to do 2 / 1 2

Last [C] night I dressed in tails pretended [Am] I was on the town
As [D7] long as I can dream it's hard to [G7] slow this swinger down
So [C] please don't give a thought to me I'm [Am] really doin' fine
[D7] You can always find me here and [G7] havin' quite a time

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all [Am]
Playin' [Am] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one [Am]
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to do 2 / 1 2

It's [C] good to see you I must go I [Am] know I look a fright
[D7] Anyway my eyes are not ac-[G7]ustomed to this light
[C] And my shoes are not accustomed [Am] to this hard concrete
So [D7] I must go back to my room and [G7] make my day complete

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all [Am]
Playin' [Am] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one [Am]
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Folsom Prison Blues
Johnny Cash and Gordon Jenkins 1953 (recorded by Cash in 1955)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

I [C] hear the train a-comin'
It's [C] rollin' round the bend
And [C] I ain't seen the sunshine since
[C] I don't know [C7] when
I'm [F] stuck in Folsom Prison
[F] And time keeps draggin' [C] on [C] / [C] /
[C] But that [G7] train keeps a-rollin'

When [C] I was just a baby
My [C] mama told me "Son
[C] Always be a good boy
Don't [C] ever play with [C7] guns"
But I [F] shot a man in Reno
[C] When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin'
[G7] I hang my head and [C] cry [C]

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >
When [C] I was just a baby
My [C] mama told me "Son
[C] Always be a good boy
Don't [C] ever play with [C7] guns"
But I [F] shot a man in Reno
[C] When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin'
[G7] I hang my head and [C] cry [C]

I [C] bet there's rich folks eatin'
In a [C] fancy dinin' car
They're [C] probably drinkin' coffee
And [C] smokin' big [C7] cigars
Well I [F] know I had it comin'
[F] I know I can't be [C] free [C] / [C] /
[C] But those [G7] people keep a-movin'
[G7] And that's what tortures [C] me [C]
Well if they [C] freed me from this prison
If that [C] railroad train was mine
I [C] bet I’d move it on
A little [C] farther down the [C7] line
[F] Far from Folsom Prison
[C] And I’d [G7] let that lonesome whistle
[G7] Blow my blues a-[C]way

[C] And I’d [G7] let that lonesome whistle
**Four Strong Winds**
Ian Tyson 1963

**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, then I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G7]

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven [G] seas that run [C] high
All those [C] things that don't [Dm] change, come what [G] may [G7]
But our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G7]

Think I'll [C] go out to Al-[Dm]berta, weather's [G] good there in the [C] fall
I got some [C] friends that I can [Dm] go, to working [G] for [G7]
Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind, if I [G] asked you one more [C] time
But we've [Dm] been through that a [Am] hundred times or [G] more [G7]

If I [C] get there before the [Dm] snow flies, and if [G] things are goin’ [C] good
You could [C] meet me if I [Dm] sent you down the [G] fare [G7]
But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter, there ain’t too [G] much for you to [C] do
And those [Dm] winds sure can blow [Am] cold way out [G] there [G7]

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven [G] seas that run [C] high
All those [C] things that don't [Dm] change come what [G] may [G7]
But our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G7]

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BACK TOSONGLIST
The Fox
Circa 15th century

< We love KEY CHANGES! >

INTRO:  /1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A]

The [A] Fox went out on a chilly night
He [A] prayed for the moon to [E7] give him light
For he had [A] many a mile to [D] go that night
Be-[A]fore he [E7] reached the [A] town-o
He had [D] many a mile to [A] go that night
Be-[E7]fore he reached the [A] town-o [A]

He [A] ran till he came to the farmer’s pen
The [A] ducks and the geese were [E7] kept therein
He said a [A] couple of you are gonna [D] grease my chin
Be-[A]fore I [E7] leave this [A] town-o
A [D] couple of you are gonna [A] grease my chin
Be-[E7]fore I leave this [A] town-o [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:
He [A] ran till he came to the farmer’s pen
The [A] ducks and the geese were [E7] kept therein
He said a [A] couple of you are gonna [D] grease my chin
Be-[A]fore I [E7] leave this [A] town-o
A [D] couple of you are gonna [A] grease my chin
Be-[E7]fore I leave this [A] town-o [A]

He [A] grabbed the great goose by the neck
He [A] threw a duck a-[E7]cross his back
And [A] he didn’t mind the [D] quack, quack
And the [A] legs all [E7] danglin’ [A] down-o
[E7] Down-o [A] down-o
[D] He didn’t mind the [A] quack, quack
And the [E7] legs all danglin’ [A] down-o [A]


Well the [C] old gray woman jumped out of bed
[C] Out of the window she [G7] popped her head
Cryin’ [C] John, John the great [F] goose is gone
The [C] Fox is [G7] on the [C] town-o
[G7] Town-o [C] town-o
[F] John, John the great [C] goose is gone
And the [G7] Fox is on the [C] town-o [C]
He [C] ran till he came to his nice warm den
And [C] there were the little ones [G7] 8, 9, 10
Sayin' [C] Daddy, Daddy better [F] go back again
It [C] must be a [G7] mighty fine [C] town-o
[G7] Town-o [C] town-o
[F] Daddy, Daddy [C] go back again
For it [G7] must be a mighty fine [C] town-o [C]

The [C] Fox and his wife, without any strife
They [C] cut up the goose with a [G7] fork and a knife
And [C] they never had such a [F] supper in their life
And the [C] little ones [G7] chewed on the [C] bones-o
[G7] Bones-o [C] bones-o
[F] They never had such a [C] supper in their life
And the [G7] little ones chewed on the [C] bones [C]

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
The French Song
Lucille Starr 1964

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2

La la [G] laa, la la [G] la la la [C] laa [C]
Quand le so-[C]leil dit bon-[F]jour aux mon-[C]tagnes [C]
Et que [G] la nuit ren-[G]contre le [C] jour [C]
Une [G] voix me rap-[G]pelle tou-[C]jours [C]

É-[F]coute à ma [Fm] porte les [C] chansons du [C] vent
Quand le so-[C]leil dit bon-[F]jour aux mon-[C]tagnes [C]

Now when the [C] sun says good [F] day to the [C] mountains [C]
And the [G] night says hello to the [C] dawn [C]
I’m a-[C]lone with my [F] dreams on the [C] hilltop [C]
I can [G] still hear his voice though he’s [C] gone [C]

I [F] hear from my [Fm] door, the [C] love songs through the wind
It [D7] brings back sweet memories of [G] you [G] ↓
Quand le so-[C]leil dit bon-[F]jour aux mon-[C]tagnes [C]
Je suis [G] seule, je ne veux penser qu’a [C] ↓ toi ↓ [F] ↓ ↓ / [C] ↓

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
The Galway Girl
Steve Earle 2000 (as performed by UKULUI)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


Well, I [G] took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a [G] day-i-ay-i-[C]ay
I [G] met a little girl and we [C] stopped to [G] talk
Of a [G] fine soft day-[C]-i-[G]↓ay

And I ask you [G] friend [G]
What's a [C] fella to [G] do [G]
'Cause her [Em] hair was [D] black and her [C] eyes were [G] blue [G]
And I [C] knew right [G] then [G]
I'd be [C] takin' a [G] whirl [G]

Diddle [G] dee, dee, dee, deedle [G] dee....dle deedle dee
[C] Dee...dle deedle deedle [C] dee dee [G] dee dee
[C] Dee...dle [G] dee...dle [D] deedle deedle [G] dee
[D] Dee...dle deedle deedle [D]↓ dee [G]↓ dee ↓ dee

We were [G] halfway there when the rain came down
Of a [G] day-i-ay-i-[C] ay
She [G] asked me up to her [C] flat down-[G]town
Of a [G] fine soft day-[C]-i-[G]↓ay

And I ask you [G] friend [G]
What's a [C] fella to [G] do [G]
'Cause her [Em] hair was [D] black and her [C] eyes were [G] blue [G]
So I [C] took her [G] hand [G]
And I [C] gave her a [G] twirl [G]

Diddle [G] dee, dee, dee, deedle [G] dee....dle deedle dee
[C] Dee...dle deedle deedle [C] dee dee [G] dee dee
[C] Dee...dle [G] dee...dle [D] deedle deedle [G] dee
[D] Dee...dle deedle deedle [D]↓ dee [G]↓ dee ↓ dee deedle

[C]↓ Dee...dle [C]↓ dee...dle [C]dee, dee, dee, dee
[G] Dee, dee deedle deedle [D] dee...dee
[D] Dee...dle deedle deedle [D]↓ dee [G]↓ dee ↓ dee
When [G] I woke up I was all alone
Of a [G] day-i-ay-i-[C]ay
Of a [G] fine soft day [C] i-[G]ay

And I ask you [G] now [G]
If her [Em] hair was [D] black and her [C] eyes were [G] blue [G]
And I've [C] traveled a-[G]round [G]
Been all [C] over this [G] world [G]

Diddle [G] dee, dee, dee, deedle [G] dee....dle deedle dee
[D] Dee...dle deedle deedle [D]↓ deed [G]↓ deed ↓ deedle deedle

[C]↓ Dee...dle [C]↓ deed...dle [C] dee, dee, dee, dee
[G] Dee, dee deedle deedle [D] dee....dee [D]↓
[D] Dee...dle deedle deedle [D]↓ deed [G]↓ deed ↓ deed

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The Gambler
Don Schlitz 1976 (as recorded by Kenny Rogers 1978)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /

On a [C] warm summer's evenin', on a [F] train bound for [C] nowhere
I [C] met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to [G7] sleep
So [C] we took turns a-starin', out the [F] window at the [C] darkness
Till [F] boredom over-[C]took us [G] and he began to [C] speak

He said [C] “Son I've made a life, out of [F] readin’ peoples’ [C] faces
And [C] knowin’ what their cards were, by the way they held their [G7] eyes
So if [C] you don’t mind my sayin’, I can [F] see you're out of [C] aces
For a [F] taste of your [C] whiskey, I'll [G] give you some ad-[C]vice” [C]

So I [C] handed him my bottle, and he [F] drank down my last [C] swallow
[C] Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a [G7] light
And the [C] night got deathly quiet, and his [F] face lost all ex-[C]pression
Said “if you're [F] gonna play the [C] game boy, ya gotta [G] learn to play it [C] right

CHORUS:
You got to [C] know when to hold 'em [F] know when to [C] fold 'em
[F] Know when to [C] walk away, and know when to [G] run
You never [C] count your money, when you're [F] sittin’ at the [C] table
There'll be [C] time e-[F]nough for [C] countin’ [G] when the dealin’s [C] done [C]

< KEY CHANGE >  [D] / [D] /

[D] Every gambler knows, that the [G] secret to sur-[D]ivin’
Is [D] knowin’ what to throw away, and knowin’ what to [A7] keep
’Cause [D] every hand’s a winner, and [G] every hand’s a [D] loser
And the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep.”

And [D] when he'd finished speakin’, he [G] turned back toward the [D] window
[D] Crushed out his cigarette, and faded off to [A7] sleep
And [D]↓ somewhere in the darkness, the [G]↓ gambler he broke [D]↓ even
But [G]↓ in his final [D]↓ words I found an [A]↓ ace that I could [D]↓ keep

CHORUS:
You got to [D] know when to hold 'em [G] know when to [D] fold 'em
[G] Know when to [D] walk away, and know when to [A] run
You never [D] count your money, when you're [G] sittin’ at the [D] table
There'll be [D] time e-[G]nough for [D] countin’ [A] when the dealin’s [D]↓ done
< A CAPPELLA >
You got to know when to hold 'em *(when to hold 'em)*
Know when to fold 'em *(when to fold 'em)*
Know when to walk away, and know when to run
You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin’, when the dealin’s done

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em [G] know when to [D] fold 'em
[G] Know when to [D] walk away, and know when to [A] run
You never [D] count your money when you're [G] sittin’ at the [D] table
There’ll be [D] time enough for [D] countin’ [A] when the dealin’s [D] done

www.bytownukulele.ca
Georgy Girl
Tom Springfield and Jim Dale (recorded by The Seekers 1966)

< WHISTLING OR KAZOOS >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


[G] Swingin’ down the [Bm] street so [C] fancy-[D]free
The [F] loneliness there [D↓] inside you

[G] Why do all the [Bm] boys just [C] pass you [D] by?
[G] Could it be you [Bm] just don't [C] try
Or [F] is it the [D] clothes you wear? [D7]

[Em] You're always [Bm] window shopping
But [C] never stopping to [G] buy
And [D] fly [D7]↓ a little bit

[G] Bring out all the [Bm] love you [C] hide
And [D] oh what a [Em] change there'd be [Em]
The [C] world would see [D↓] a new Georgy [G] girl [C]/[G][D]/

< WHISTLING OR KAZOOS >


INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

[G] Swingin’ down the [Bm] street so [C] fancy-[D]free
The [F] loneliness there [D↓] inside you

[G] Dreaming of the [Bm] someone [C] you could [D] be
[G] Life is a re-[Bm]ali-[C]ty
You [F] can't always [D] run away [D7]

[Em] Don't be so [Bm] scared of changing
And [C] rearranging your-[G]self
From the [D] shelf [D7]↓ a little bit
Hey there Georgy girl
There's another Georgy deep in
Bring out all the love you hide
And oh what a change there'd be
The world would see a new Georgy

Girl [Bm] Come [D] on Georgy
Hey [Bm] there [C] Georgy [D] girl

Girl [Bm] Wake [D] up Georgy
Hey [Bm] there [C] Georgy [D] girl

Girl [Bm] Wake [D] up Georgy girl
Hey [Bm] there [C] Georgy [D] girl

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Get Off Of My Cloud
Mick Jagger, Keith Richards 1965 (as recorded by the The Rolling Stones)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[D][G] / [A][G] /
[D][G] / [A][G]

I [D] live in an a-[G]partment
And I [D] sit at home lookin' [G] out the window

Then [D] in flies a [G] guy
Says [D] I've won five [G] pounds if I have


CHORUS:
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud

[C] Don't hang around 'cause

[A] Two's a crowd on my cloud [D][G]/[A][G]

The [D] telephone is [G] ringin'
A [D] voice says hi hel-[G]lo how are you
He says it's [D] three a.m. there's [G] too much noise
Just 'cause [D] you feel so [G] good
Do you have to [A] drive me [G] out of my [D] head [G] / [A][G] I said

CHORUS:
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud

[C] Don't hang around 'cause


I was [D] sick and tired fed [G] up with this
It was [D] so very quiet and [G] peaceful
There was [A] nobody, not a [G] soul a-[D]round [G] / [A][G]
I [D] laid myself down
I was so [A] tired and I [G] started to [D] dream [G] / [A][G]
In the [D] morning the parking [G] tickets
CHORUS:
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[C] Don't hang around 'cause
[A] Two's a crowd on my cloud

[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D]

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Get Together
Chet Powers (mid 60’s) as performed by The Youngbloods

A D E7 G

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


[A] Love is but a song we sing, and fear's the way we [G] die [G]
[A] You can make the mountains ring, or make the angels [G] cry [G]
[A] Though the bird is on the wing, and you may not know [G] why [G]

[D] C'mon people now [E7] smile on your brother
Every-[A]body get together try to [D] love one a-[E7]nother right [A] now [A]

[A] Some may come and some may go, and we shall surely [G] pass [G]
[A] When the one that left us here, returns for us at [G] last [G]
[A] We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the [G] grass [G]

[D] C'mon people now [E7] smile on your brother
Every-[A]body get together try to [D] love one a-[E7]nother right [A] now [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[A] Some may come and some may go, and we shall surely [G] pass [G]
[A] When the one that left us here, returns for us at [G] last [G]
[A] We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the [G] grass [G]

[D] C'mon people now [E7] smile on your brother
Every-[A]body get together try to [D] love one a-[E7]nother right [A] now [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:


[A] If you hear the song I sing, you will under-[G]stand [G] listen
[A] You hold the key to love and fear, on your trembling [G] hand [G]
[A] Just one key unlocks them both, it's there at your com-[G]mand [G]

[D] C'mon people now [E7] smile on your brother
Every-[A]body get together try to [D] love one a-[E7]nother right [A] now [A]

[D] C'mon people now [E7] smile on your brother
Every-[A]body get together try to [D] love one a-[E7]nother right [A] now [A]

I said [D] c'mon people now [E7] smile on your brother

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Ghost Riders In The Sky
Stan Jones 1948


An [Am] old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day [C]
Up-[Am]on a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7]
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A-[F]plowin' through the ragged skies [Dm]
[Dm] And [Am] up a cloudy draw [Am]


Their [Am] brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel [C]
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel [E7]
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard [Dm]
[Dm] And he [Am] heard their mournful cry [Am]


Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [C] shirts all soaked with sweat [C]
They're [Am] ridin' hard to catch that herd but [C] they ain't caught them [E7] yet [E7]
They've [Am] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snortin' fire [Dm]
[Dm] As they [Am] ride on, hear their cry [Am]


As the [Am] riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name [C]
"If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a-[C]ridin' on our [E7] range [E7]
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
A-[F]tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Dm]
[Dm] A-[Am]cross these endless skies." [Am]


www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Girl Crush
Little Big Town 2014

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /
[C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

I've got a [C] girl crush, hate to ad-[Em]mit it but [Em]
I got a [F] heart rush, it ain’t slowin’ [G] down [G]
I got it [C] real bad, want everything [Em] she has [Em]
That smile and that [F] midnight laugh, she’s givin’ you [G] now [G]

I want to [Am] taste her lips, yeah cuz they [F] taste like you
I want to [C] drown myself, in a bottle of [G] her perfume
I want her [Am] long blond hair, I want her [F] magic touch
Yeah cuz [C] maybe then, you’d want me [G] just as much


I don’t [C] get no sleep, I don’t [Em] get no peace
Thinkin’ a-[F]bout her, under your [G] bed sheets [G]
The way that she’s [C] whisperin’, the way that she’s [Em] pullin’ you in [Em]
Lord knows I’ve [F] tried, I can’t get her off [G] my mind [G]

I want to [Am] taste her lips, yeah cuz they [F] taste like you
I want to [C] drown myself, in a bottle of [G] her perfume
I want her [Am] long blond hair, I want her [F] magic touch
Yeah cuz [C] maybe then, you’d want me [G] just as much


I’ve got a [C] girl crush, hate to ad-[Em]mit it but
I got a [F] heart rush, it ain’t slowin’ [G] down

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BACK TO SONGLIST
The Glory of Love
Billy Hill 1936 (as recorded by The Five Keys 1951)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[C][Am7] / [Dm7][G7]

You've got to [C] give a little [G7] take a little
[C] And let your [C7] poor heart [F] break a [Fm] little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of

You've got to [C] laugh a little [G7] cry a little
[C] And let the [C7] clouds roll [F] by a little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of

As [F] long as there's the [Fm] two of us
We've got this [C] world and [Cdim] all of its [C] charms
But [F] when this world is [Fm] through with us
We'll [C] have each [F] other's [Dm7] arms [G7]

You've got to [C] win a little [G7] lose a little
[C] And always [C7] have the, the [F] blues a [Fm] little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of

And [F] when the world is [Fm] through with us
We'll [C] have each [F] other's [Dm7] arms [G7]

Well, you've got to [C] win a little [G7] lose a little
[C] And always [C7] have the, the [F] blues a [Fm] little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of
The /[Dm7] glo-o-o-o-/ry [G7] of / [C] love / [C]↓

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Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life)
Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt, Tré Cool 1990 (released by Green Day 1997)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[G] Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to [Dadd4] go

It's [Em7] something unpredictable, but [Em7] in the end is [G] right
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life


[G] So take the photographs and [Cadd9] still frames in your [Dadd4] mind
[Em7] For what it's worth, it was [Cadd9] worth all the [G] while

It's [Em7] something unpredictable, but [Em7] in the end is [G] right
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life


It's [Em7] something unpredictable, but [Em7] in the end is [G] right
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life


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BACK TO SONGLIST
Goody Goody
Matty Malneck and Johnny Mercer 1936

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


Goody [G] goody!
Goody [E7] goody!
So you [Am] gave her [E7] your heart [Am] too
Just as [Am] I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you
And she [A7] broke it in little pieces, and [Am7] now how do you [D7] do?

So you [G] lie awake just singin' the [Gdim] blues all [G] night
Goody [G] goody!
So you [G7] think that love's a barrel of dyna-[C]mite [C]
Hoo-[C]ray and halle-[Cm]lujah, you [Bm7] had it comin' [E7] to ya
Goody [G] goody for her [G]
Goody [E7] goody for me [E7]


Goody [G] goody!
Goody [E7] goody!
So you [Am] gave her [E7] your heart [Am] too
Just as [Am] I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you
And she [A7] broke it in little pieces, and [Am7] now how do you [D7] do?

So you [G] lie awake just singin' the [Gdim] blues all [G] night
Goody [G] goody!
So you [G7] think that love's a barrel of dyna-[C]mite [C]
Hoo-[C]ray and halle-[Cm]lujah, you [Bm7] had it comin' [E7] to ya
Goody [G] goody for her [G]
Goody goody [E7] goody for me [E7]
Your [C] love has been de-[Cm]nied, you've been [G] taken for a [E7] ride

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Got To Get You Into My Life
Lennon-McCartney 1966 (The Beatles)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓

[G] I was alone, I took a ride
I didn't know what I would [F] find there [F]
[G] Another road, where maybe I
Can see another kind of [F] mind there [F]

[Bm] Ooh, then I [D] suddenly see you
[Bm] Ooh, did I [D] tell you I need you

[G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓

[G] You didn't run, you didn't lie
You knew I wanted just to [F] hold you [F]
[G] And had you gone, you knew in time
We'd meet again for I had [F] told you [F]

[Bm] Ooh, you were [D] meant to be near me
[Bm] Ooh, and I [D] want you hear me
[C] Say, we'll be to-[Am]gether [D] every [G] day!

[G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓


[G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓

[G] What can I do? What can I be
When I'm with you I wanna [F] stay there [F]
[G] If I'm true, I'll never leave
And if I do I know the [F] way there [F]

[Bm] Ooh, then I [D] suddenly see you
[Bm] Ooh, did I [D] tell you I need you
[G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓


[C] / [D] / [G]

I was a-[G] lone, I took a ride
I didn't know what I would [F] find there [G]
Another [G] road, where maybe I
Can see another kind of [F] mind there [G]
Then [G] suddenly I [F] see you [G]
Did I [G] tell you I [F] need you [G]

[G]↓[F]↓[G]↓

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INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


The [C] great lakes are a diamond on the [Am] hand of North America
[C] Freshwater highway [Am] coming down from Canada
[F] All around the shoreline [G] you can hear them [C] sing [G]

CHORUS:
[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

[C] Hardy are the seamen on the [Am] ships that load the iron ore
[F] Sailing out of Thunder Bay and [G] bound for Buffalo
[C] Hardy are the fishermen just [Am] like their fathers were before
They [F] say they’ll bury me at sea [G] come my time to [C] go [G]

CHORUS:
[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

[C] Oh, the tales the sailors spin of [Am] mermaids singing in the wind
The [F] sinking of the Bessemer, the [G] drowning of the crew
[C] Memories of waters crossed, of [Am] women won and fortunes lost
Are [F] etched upon their faces and their [G] faded old tat-[C]toos / [C]\downarrow[G]\downarrow /

[Am]\downarrow Down below the quarterdecks, the [F]\downarrow old men mend the fishing nets
And [C]\uparrow above, the windy bridge, the [G]\uparrow young men curse into the wind
[Am]\downarrow All along the Windsor Straits, the [F]\downarrow wives, the mothers, lie awake
And [C]\pray our lady of the lake will [G] send them home again [G] / [G]

CHORUS:
Singing [C] sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]
[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [Am] se-[Am]-e-e-[F]ea
[F] Run on out to [C] sea [C] / [C] / [C][G][C]

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Green Grow The Rashes O
Lyrics: Robbie Burns 1787 Music: Scottish tune was in written records in the early 17th C
As recorded by Michael Marra (On BBC Radio, Liz Lochead, Scotland’s Makar, or National Poet of Scotland, 2011 – 2016, chose Burns’ Green Grow the Rashes O, sung by Michael Marra, as the piece of music she would save from the waves)


[C] There's naught but care on ev'ry han’
[Dm] In ev’ry hour that passes, o
[F] What signifies the [C] life o’ man
[Dm] An' 'twere nie for the [F] lassies, o

CHORUS:
[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e’er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] A warldly race may riches chase
[Dm] An’ riches still may fly them-o
[F] But when at last they [C] catch them fast
[Dm] Their hearts can ne'er en-[F]joy them, o

CHORUS:
[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e’er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] Gie me a canty hour at e'en
[Dm] My arms about my dearie-o
[F] An' warldly cares, an' [C] warldly men
[Dm] Can har gae tapsal-[F]teerie, o

CHORUS:
[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e’er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o


[C] Auld nature swears the lovely dears
[Dm] Her noblest work she classes, o
[F] Her 'prentice han’ she [C] tried on man
[Dm] An' then she made the [F] lassies, o
CHORUS:
[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e’er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e’er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

The Gypsy Rover
Leo Maguire 1952

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

CHORUS:
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

She [C] left her [G7] servants and [Em] her es-[Am]state
To [C] follow the [F] gypsy [C] ro-o-[F]-o-[C]ver [G7]

CHORUS:
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]


CHORUS:
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

And [C] there was [G7] music and [Em] there was [Am] wine
For the [C] gypsy [F] and his [C] la-a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]
CHORUS:
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

And [C] I shall [G7] stay 'til my [Em] dying [Am] day

CHORUS:
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7] [C]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Happy
Pharrell Williams 2013

< EVERYONE –plain black text  Part 1 – bold blue  Part 2 – (bold red) >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D7]↓ [D7]↓ [D7]↓ [D7]↓ / [D7]↓

It might seem crazy what I'm about to say / [D][G] / [A][G] / [D]↓ Sunshine she's here, you can take a break / [D][G] / [A][G]
I'm a [D]↓ hot air balloon that could go to space / [D][G] / [A][G]
With the [D]↓ air, like I don't care, baby by the way / [D][G] / [A][G]

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

[Z] Here come bad [Z] news, talkin' this and that / [D][G] / [A][G] (Yeah)
[Z] Give me all you [Z] got, don’t hold it back / [D][G] / [A][G] (Yeah)
[Z] No offense to [Z] you, don’t waste your time [D][G] here’s [A] why [G]

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

[Z] (Happy) Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin’
[Z] (Happy) Bring me [Z] down, your love is too [Z] high
(Happy) Bring me [Z] down, can’t nothin’
[Z] (Happy) Bring me [Z] down I said let me tell you now
PART 1:

[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy)
[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy)
[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy)
[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, because I’m)

PART 2:

[Z] Bring me [Z] down, can’t nothin’
[Z] Bring me [Z] down, your love is too [Z] high
Bring me [Z] down, can’t nothin’
[Z] Bring me [Z] down, I said

(Because I’m [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I’m [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I’m [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that’s what you wanna [D] do

(Because I’m [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I’m [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I’m [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I’m [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that’s what you wanna [D]\ do

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Happy Together (Lead)
Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)


Imagine [Am] me and you, I do
[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

If I should [Am] call you up, invest a dime
And you say you be-[G]long to me, and ease my mind
Imagine how the [F] world could be, so very fine
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:
[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:
[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' Nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether

[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] how is the [E7] weather
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Happy Together (Back up)
Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)


Imagine [Am] me and you, I do
[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight
So happy to [E7]gether / [E7] /


CHORUS:

[Am] You and [Am] me [G] had to [G] be

CHORUS:

< HARMONY >
[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[Am] Aah, aah [Am] aaaaah
[F] Aah, aah [F] aaaaah

[E7] Oo-oo-oo-[Am]0000
[E7] Oo-oo-oo-[Am]0000


Hard, Ain’t It Hard
Traditional - on many collections including Old Time Religion and Volume 1 of The Asch Recordings

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

The [G] first time I seen my [C] true love [C]
[G] He was a-walkin’ by my [D] door [D]
The [G] last time I saw his [C] false-hearted smile

CHORUS:
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It’s [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G]

[G] There is a house in this [C] town [C]
[G] That's where my true love lays a-[D]round [D]
[G] Takes other women, right [C] down on his knee
[D7] Tells them a tale that he won't tell [G] me [G]

CHORUS:
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G]

[G] Don't go to drinkin’ and a-[C]gamblin’ [C]
Don't [G] go there your sorrows to [D] drown [D]
This [G] hard-liquors place is a [C] low-down disgrace

CHORUS:
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G]

[G] Who's gonna hold me to their [D] breast? [D]
[G] Who will talk my future [C] over [C]
CHORUS:
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G]

It was [G] late last night when my [C] true love come in
[G] Rappin’, rappin’ on my [D] door [D]
[G] I jumped out in a [C] fit of jealousy
Said [D7] “True love, don’t come up here any-[G]more” [G]

CHORUS:
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G]

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
**Havana**
Camila Cabello 2017 with Williams, Feeney, Hazzard, Tamposi, Lee, Watt, Williams, Bell, Gunesberk

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm][Eb] / [D] /

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na
[D] All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana

There’s [Eb] somethin’ ‘bout his [D] manners

He [Gm] didn’t walk up with that [Eb] “how you do-[D]in’?”
He [Gm] said there’s a lot of girls [Eb] I can do with [D]
I’m [Gm] doin’ forever [Eb] in a mi-[D]nute
[Gm] Papa says he got [Eb] malo in [D] him, he got me feelin’ like

**PRE-CHORUS:**

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo
I knew it when I [Gm] met him
I [Eb] loved him when I [D] left him, got me feelin’ like

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo
And then I had to [Gm] tell him
I [Eb] had to go-[D]↓o, oh na-na-na-na-na

**CHORUS:**

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na
[D] All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana

My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]vana

[Gm] Jef-[Eb]frey just gradu-[D]ated fresh on campus mmm [Gm]
[Eb] Fresh out East At-[D]lanta with no manners damn [Gm]
[Eb] Bump on her [D] bumper like a traffic jam
[Gm] Hey [Eb] I was quick to [D] pay that girl like Uncle Sam
[Gm] She back it on [Eb] me, shawty [D] cravin’ on me, get to diggin’ on me
[Gm] She waited on [Eb] me, shawty [D] cakin’ on me, got the bacon on me
[Gm] This is history in the [Eb] makin’ on me
[D] Point blank close range, that be
[Gm] If it cost a milli-[Eb]on, that’s me
[D]↓ I was gettin’ mula, man they feel me
CHORUS:
Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na
[D] All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana
My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]vana 2 3 4 /

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo
[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-oo-[D]oo, take me back to my

CHORUS:
Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na
[D] All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana
My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]vana, Havana oo-na-[Gm]na

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BACK TO SONGLIST
He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down
Arthur Le Clerq 1932

<SINGING NOTE: G>

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

I’ll [G7] tell you the tale of a [C] sailor
Who [Em] sailed the Bay of [Em] Biscay-o
As the [B7] captain of a [Em] whaler
Of his [G7] gallant deed you all should know


I’ll [C] tell the tale of the [F] Nancy Lee
The [C] bravest man was [F] Captain Brown
For he [G7] played his ukulele as the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ went [C]↓ down
[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain’s chair
And he [G7]↓ played the ukulele as the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ went [C]↓ down


The [C] pets on board, were [F] all scared stiff
The [C] old green parrot hung [F] upside down
The [Am] crow’s nest fell and it [F] killed the [E7] crow
The [Am] starboard watch was [D7] two hours [G7] slow
But the [C] Captain sung fal-[F]doh-dee-oh-doh
And he [G7]↓ played the ukulele when the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ went [C]↓ down


The [C] skipper shouted [F] fore and aft
So [C] understand” said [F] Captain Brown
The [Am] cook’s gone mad and the [F] bosun’s [E7] lame
The [Am] rudder has gone and the [D7] deck’s a-[G7] flame
My [C] G string’s flat but [F] all the same
I shall [G7]↓ play the ukulele when the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ goes [C]↓ down”
They [C] struggled on a-[F]gainst the storm
The [G7] cold, cold wind was [C] far from [G7] warm
So [C] all the crew and [F] Captain Brown
Then [C] all of a sudden his [F] boiler burst


"Have [C] faith in me!" the [F] captain cried
To [G7] this remark the [C] crew re-[G7]plied
[C] "You can trust us [F] Captain Brown
To [G7] finish off the rum before the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down"
D'you [C] mind if I pass [F] round the hat
As I [G7] play me ukulele as the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down?"

The [C] mate said, "It's o-[F]kay with me
I [C] owe ten bob to [F] Captain Brown
And I'll [G7] never have to pay him if the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down"
The [Am] pessimistic [F] cook said [E7] he
Was [Am] sure the crew very [D7] soon would [G7] be
[C] Playing a harp, said [F] Brown, "Not me!
I shall [G7] play me ukulele as the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down"


The [C] captain's wife was [F] on the ship
And [G7] he was glad she'd [C] made the [G7] trip
As [C] she could swim, she [F] might not drown
So he [G7] tied her to the anchor as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down
They [Am] sprung a leak just [F] after [E7] dark
It [C] bit the skipper near the [F] water mark
As he [G7] played his ukulele when the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

When they [C] reached the lifeboat [F] how they cursed
The [C] cook said, "I'll be [F] last to drown
'Cause I'm [G7] climbin' up the riggin' as the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down"
[Am] Soon it was a [F] total [E7] wreck
The [C] flames leapt up all a-[F]round his neck
And [G7] burnt his ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down
Yo \([G7]\) ho me lads! Yo \([G7]\) ho!

And \([C]\) that is the tale of the \([F]\) Nancy Lee
The \([G7]\) ship that got ship-\([C]\) wrecked at \([G7]\) sea
And \([C]\) Captain Brown who was \([F]\) in command
Now \([G7]\) plays a ukulele in the \([C]\) mer-\([F]\) maid \([C]\) band

\([G7]\) Plays a ukulele in the \([C]\) mer-\([F]\) maid \([C]\) band

Yo \([G7]\) ho me lads! Yo \([G7]\) ho! Yo \([C]\) ho!

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Heatwave (Abridged)
Holland-Dozier-Holland  1963 (as recorded by Martha and the Vandellas)

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO:  < OPTIONAL > / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] / [Bm] / [Em] / [Em] /
[Am] / [Bm] / [Em] / [Em] /

Whenever I'm [Am] with him
[Bm] Something in-[Em]side (something in-[Em]side)
Starts to [Am] burning
[Bm] And I'm [Em] filled with desire
[Am] Could it be a [Bm] Devil in me
Or is [C] this the way love's [D] supposed to be?

It's like a [G] heatwave, burning in my heart
[G] I can't keep from crying, it’s tearing me apart [G]↓

Whenever he [Am] calls my name
[Bm] Sounds [Em] soft, sweet and plain
Right [Am] then, right [Bm] there
I [Em] feel this burning pain
Has [Am] high blood pressure got a [Bm] hold on me
Or is [C] this the way love's [D] supposed to be?

It's like a [G] heatwave, burning in my heart
[G] I can't keep from crying, it’s tearing me apart [G]

[Am] Oo-oo-oo-[Bm]oo-oo [Em] ooo [Em] heat wave
[Am] Oo-oo-oo-[Bm]oo-oo [Em] ooo [Em] heat wave


Sometimes I [Am] stare in space
[Bm] Tears all [Em] over my face
I can’t ex-[Am]plain it, don't under-[Bm]stand it
I ain't [Em] never felt like this before
Now [Am] this funny feeling, has [Bm] me amazed
Don't [C] know what to do, my [D] head's in a haze

It's like a [G] heatwave [G] yeah yeah yeah
[Am] Yeah, yeah [Bm] ye-ah
[Em] Oh [Em] yeah
Don’t you know it’s like a [Am] heatwave [Bm] burning
Right [Em] here in my [Em] heart
Don’t you know it’s like a [Am] heatwave [Bm] burning
Right [Em] here in my [Em] heart, oh

www.bytownukulele.ca
Help
Lennon-McCartney 1965 (The Beatles)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am]↓ Help, I need some-[G]↓body [F]↓ help, not just any-[Em]↓body


[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today
[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self-assured
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am][G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F][Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways
[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure
[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be-[G]fore

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am][G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F][Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today
[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self-assured
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am][G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F][Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
[D7] Won't you [G]↓ please, please help [Em] me
Help [Em] me, help [G]↓ me [Em]↓ oo

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Help Me Rhonda
Brian Wilson, Mike Love 1965 (The Beach Boys SINGLE version)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

Well [C] since she put me down
I've been [G7] out doin' in my [C] head [C]
I come [C] in late at night
And in the [G7] mornin' I just lay in [C] bed [C]
Well [Am] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [F] know it wouldn't take much [D7] time
For you to [C] help me Rhonda
[F] Help me get her out of my [C] heart [C]

CHORUS:
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]

She was [C] gonna be my wife
And [G7] I was gonna be her [C] man [C]
But she [C] let another guy come be-[G7]tween us
And it shattered our [C] plan [C]
Well [Am] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I can [F] give you lots of reasons [D7] why
You gotta [C] help me Rhonda
[F] Help me get her out of my [C] heart [C]

CHORUS:
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]
INSTRUMENTAL:

CHORUS:
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]↓

Am  C  D7  Dm  F  G7

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Hey Good Lookin'
Hank Williams 1951

[C] C7 D7 G7 F

**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /


Say [C] hey, good lookin', what'cha got cookin'
[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
We could [D7] 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', what'cha got cookin'


I'm [C] free and ready, so we can go steady
[C] No more lookin', I know I've been tooken

I'm gonna [F] 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', what'cha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)  BACK TO SONGLIST
Hey Soul Sister
Patrick Monahan, Amend Bjorklund and Esen Lind (Train) 2009

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

Your [C] lipstick stain [G] on the front lobe
Of my [Am] left side brain [F]
I [F] knew I wouldn't for-[C]get you

Your [C] sweet moonbeam [G] the smell of you
In every [Am] single dream I [F] dream
I [F] knew when we col-[C]lided, you're the one I have de-[G]cided

The [G] way you move ain't [C] fair you [G] know
[F] Hey soul sister [G] I don't want to

To-[C]night [C]

[C] Just in ti-i-[G]ime I'm so glad
You have a [Am] one track mind like [F] me
You [F] gave my love di-[C]rection
A [C] game show love con-[G]nection
We [G] can't de-[Am]ny-[Am]-y-[F]-y-y-y-[G]-y-y-y

I'm [C] so obsessed [G] my heart is bound to beat
Right [Am] out my untrimmed [F] chest
[F] I believe in [C] you, like a virgin you're Ma-[G]donna
And I'm [G] always gonna [Am] wanna blow your [F] mi-i-i-ind [G]

[F] Hey soul sister [G] I don't want to
To-[C]night, the way you can cut a rug

[G] Watching you's the only drug I [Am] need
You're so gangster [Am] I'm so thug
You're the [F] only one I'm dreaming of you [C] see
I can be my-[C]self now final-[G]ly
In fact there's [G] nothing I can't [Am] be
I want the [Am] world to see you [F] be, with [G] me

The [G] way you move ain't [C] fair you [G] know
[F] Hey soul sister [G] I don't want to
[F] Hey soul sister [G] I don't want to


To-[C]night

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
The Hockey Song
Stompin’ Tom Connors 1973

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

Hello out there we’re on the air, it’s hockey night to-[G7]night
[G7] Tension grows the whistle blows and the puck goes down the [C] ice
The [C] goalie jumps and the players bump, and the fans all go in-[F]sane

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name

<LEADER OVER TOP OF THE ABOVE Cs: 2nd period!>

Where [C] players dance with skates that flash, the home team trails be-[G7]hind
But they [G7] grab the puck, and go bursting up, and they’re down across the [C] line
They [C] storm the crease like bumblebees, they travel like a burning [F] flame
We [F] see them slide, the [C] puck inside, it’s a [G7] one one hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name

<LEADER OVER TOP OF THE ABOVE Cs: 3rd period, last game of the playoffs too!>

[C] Take me where those hockey players face off down the [G7] rink
And the [G7] Stanley cup is all filled up for the champs who win the [C] drink
Now the [C] final flick of a hockey stick and one gigantic [F] scream
The [F] puck is in the [C] home team wins the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name

<EVERYONE AFTER FINAL CHORDS: He shoots he scores!>

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Honeycomb
Bob Merrill 1954 (recorded by Jimmie Rodgers 1957)

< ~[E7]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [E7] CHORD >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F] /
[F] Honeycomb [F]
[F] Honeycomb [F]

Well it's a [F] darn good life and it's, kinda funny
How the [Bb] Lord made the bee, and the bee made the honey
And the [C7] honeybee lookin', for a home
[F]↓ And they called it a honeycomb
And they [F] roamed the world and they gathered all
Of the [Bb] honeycomb, into one sweet ball
And the [C7] honeycomb, from the million trips
[F] Made my baby's lips

CHORUS:
Oh [Bb] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [F] Honeycomb be my own
Got a [C7] hank o' hair, and a piece o' bone
They made a [F]↓ walkin' talkin', Honeycomb
Well [Bb] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [F] Honeycomb be my own
What a [C7] darn good life
When you [C7] got a good wife like [F] Honeycomb [F]

< KEY CHANGE > [G] Honeycomb [G]

And the [G] Lord said now that I made a bee
I'm gonna [C] look all around for a green, green tree
And He [D7] made a little tree and I guess you heard
[G]↓ What then, well, He made a little bird
And they [G] waited all around 'til the end of Spring
A-gettin' [C] every note that the birdies sing
And they [D7] put 'em all, into one sweet tome
[G] For my Honeycomb

CHORUS:
Oh [C] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [G] Honeycomb be my own
Got a [D7] hank o' hair, and a piece o' bone
They made a [G]↓ walkin' talkin', Honeycomb
Well [C] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [G] Honeycomb be my own
What a [D7] darn good life
And the [A] Lord said now that I made a bird
I'm gonna [D] look all around for a little ol' word
That [E7] sounds about sweet like "turtledove"
[A] And I guess I'm gonna call it "love"
And He [A] roamed the world, lookin' everywhere
Gettin' [D] love from here, love from there
And He [E7] put it all, in a little ol’ part
[A] Of my baby's heart

CHORUS:
Oh [D] Honeycomb, a-won't ya be my baby
Well-a [A] Honeycomb be my own
Got a [E7] hank o' hair, and a piece o' bone
They made a [A] walkin' talkin', Honeycomb
Well [D] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [A] Honeycomb be my own
What a [E7] darn good life
When you [E7] got a wife like ~[A]~ Honeycomb
[A] Honeycomb

www.bytownukulele.ca
Honolulu Rock-a Roll-a
Moon Mullican 1956

A7 D E7 G

< SINGING NOTE A > < START SLOW >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1
[D]↓ If [G]↓ you could cast your [G]↓ eyes
On the [D]↓ isle of para-[D]↓ dise

<A TEMPO>
[D]↓ [E7]↓ You'd be surprised to see [E7]↓↓

They do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Come and see them all a-[D] rockin' away
On the [A7] beach at Waiki-[D]ki

You'll love the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Hula hula girls a-[D] swayin' away
'Neath the [A7] palm trees by the [D] sea

You'll see them [G] swing (their little grass skirts)
They love to [D] swing (their little grass skirts)
Be sure to [E7] bring along a ukulele, to serenade your [A7]↓ love

When you do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a

INSTRUMENTAL:
You'll see them [G] swing (their little grass [G] skirts)
They love to [D] swing (their little grass [D] skirts)

When you do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a

They do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Come and see them all a-[D] rockin' away
On the [A7] beach at Waiki-[D]ki

You'll love the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Hula hula girls a-[D] swayin' away
'Neath the [A7] palm trees by the [D] sea

You'll see them [G] swing (their little grass skirts)
They love to [D] swing (their little grass skirts)
Be sure to [E7] bring along a ukulele to serenade your [A7]↓ love
When you do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a

When you [A7] get to Waiki-[D]ki
When you [A7] get to Waiki-[D]ki [A7]↓ [D]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Hound Dog
Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller 1952 (Elvis Presley version recorded 1956)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]↓

CHORUS:
You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, well that was just a lie
[C] Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed, well that was just a [C] lie
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

CHORUS:
You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:
You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed well, that was just a [C] lie
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

CHORUS:
You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
You [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
House of Gold  
Twenty One Pilots 2013

Use the partially muted Z chord below for the INTRO and first verse using this strum pattern / D du udu D du udu /
/ 1 2 3 4 /

A-3
E-Z
C-Z
G-Z


She [Z] asked me “Son when [Z] I grow old
Will [Z] you buy me a [Z] house of gold?
And [Z] when your father [Z] turns to stone
Will [Z] you take [Z] care of [Z] me?

She [C] asked me “Son when [F] I grow old
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?

BRIDGE:
[F] I will [A7] make you
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see
I’ll put you on the [C] map
I’ll cure you of di-[F]sease [C]

Let’s [C] say we up and [F] left this town
And [Am] turned our future [G] upside-down
We’ll [C] make pretend that [F] you and me

She [C] asked me “Son when [F] I grow old
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?

BRIDGE:
[F] I will [A7] make you
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see
I’ll put you on the [C] map
I’ll cure you of di-[F]sease [C] oh
And [C] since we know that [F] dreams are dead
And [Am] life turns plans up-[G]on their head
[C] I will plan to [F] be a bum
So [C] I just [G] might be-[C]ome someone [C]

< A CAPPELLA - CLAP/TAP ON EVERY BEAT >
She asked me “Son when I grow old
Will you buy me a house of gold?
And when your father turns to stone
Will you take care of me?

She [C] asked me “Son when [F] I grow old
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?

BRIDGE:
[F]↓ I will [A7]↓ make you
[Dm]↓ Queen of [Bbm]↓ everything you [F]↓ see
I’ll put you on the [C]↓ map
I’ll cure you of di-[F]↓ sease

www.bytownukulele.ca
House Of The Rising Sun
Traditional folk song

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

It's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy

My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk [E7]
And the [Am] only [C] time [D] he's satis-[F]fied

He [Am] fills his [C] glasses up [D] to the [F] brim
And [Am] pushes those [C] cards a-[E7]round [E7]
The [Am] only [C] pleasure he [D] gets out of [F] life

Now [Am] tell my [C] baby [D] sister [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done [E7]
But [Am] shun that [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done [E7]
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and miser-[F]y

Well, I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
The [Am] other foot [C] on the [E7] train [E7]
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Orleans [F]
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [E7]

Well, there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [C]


www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
I Can See Clearly Now
Johnny Nash 1972

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /
[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone [D]
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A]
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind [D]
It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]
It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]

[D] I think I can [G] make it now the [D] pain is gone [D]
[D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared [A]
[D] Here is that [G] rainbow I’ve been [D] prayin for [D]
It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]

[F] Look all around there’s nothing but [C] blue skies [C]
[F] Look straight ahead nothing but [A] blue skies [A]

[C#m7] / [G] / [C#m7] /

[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone [D]
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A]
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind [D]
It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]
It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]
It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
I Feel Fine
Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[G7] Baby's good to me, you know
She's [G7] happy as can be, you know, she [D7] said so [D7]

[G7] Baby says she's mine, you know
She [G7] tells me all the time, you know, she [D7] said so [D7]

CHORUS:
[G] I'm so [Bm] glad that [C] she's my little [D7] girl
[G] She's so [Bm] glad, she's [Am7] telling all the [D7] world
That her [G7] baby buys her things, you know
He [G7] buys her diamond rings, you know, she [D7] said so [D7]

[G7] Baby says she's mine, you know
She [G7] tells me all the time, you know, she [D7] said so [D7]

CHORUS:
[G] I'm so [Bm] glad that [C] she's my little [D7] girl
[G] She's so [Bm] glad, she's [Am7] telling all the [D7] world
That her [G7] baby buys her things, you know
He [G7] buys her diamond rings, you know, she [D7] said so [D7]


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BACK TO SONGLIST
I Just Want To Dance With You
John Prine and Roger Cook 1986


[G] I don't want to be the kind to hesitate
[G] Be too shy [D] wait too late
[D] I don't care what they say other lovers do
I [G] got a feelin' that you have a heart like mine
So [G] let it show [D] let it shine
Oh [D] if we have a chance to make one heart of two
Then [D7] I just want to dance with [G] you [G7]

CHORUS:
I want to [C] dance with you
[C] Twirl you all a-[G]round the floor
[G] That's what they invented [D] dancin' for
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you
[G7] I want to [C] dance with you
[C] Hold you in my [G] arms once more
[G] That's what they invented [D] dancin' for

I [G] caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you
[G] Yes I did [D] ain't that true
[D] You won't get embarrassed by the things I do
Whoa, the [G] boys are playin’ softly and the girls are too
[G] So am I and [D] so are you
[D] If this was a movie we’d be right on cue

CHORUS:
I want to [C] dance with you
[C] Twirl you all a-[G]round the floor
[G] That's what they invented [D] dancin' for
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you
[G7] I want to [C] dance with you
[C] Hold you in my [G] arms once more
[G] That's what they invented [D] dancin' for

INSTRUMENTAL:
The [G] boys are playin’ softly and the girls are too
[G] So am I and [D] so are you
[D] If this was a movie we’d be right on cue
CHORUS:
I want to [C] dance with you
[C] Twirl you all a-[G]round the floor
[G] That's what they invented [D] dancin' for
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you
[G7] I want to [C] dance with you
[C] Hold you in my [G] arms once more
[G] That's what they invented [D] dancin' for
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you

[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
I Saw Her Standing There
Lennon-McCartney 1963 (The Beatles)

< SING A >


Well she was [D7] just seventeen
And the [D7] way she looked, was way beyond com-[A7]pare [A7]

Well [D7] she looked at me
And [G7] I, I could [D7] see
That be-[D7]fore too long, I’d fall in love with [A7] her [A7]

Well my [G7] heart went boom
When I [G7] crossed that room

Whoa we [D7] danced through the night
And we [G7] held each other [D7] tight
And be-[D7]fore too long, I fell in love with [A7] her [A7]

Well my [G7] heart went boom
When I [G7] crossed that room

Ooh we [D7] danced through the night
And we [G7] held each other [D7] tight
And be-[D7]fore too long, I fell in love with [A7] her [A7]
Oh since I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D7] there

www.bytownukulele.ca
BACK TO SONGLIST
**I Will Survive**  
Freddie Perren, Dino Fekaris 1978 (recorded by Gloria Gaynor)

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [A7]↓

At [Dm]↓ first I was afraid, I was [Gm7]↓ petrified  
kept thinkin' [C]↓ I could never live without you [F]↓ by my side  
but then I [Bbmaj7]↓ spent so many nights  
thinkin' [Gm7]↓ how you did me wrong  

But now you're [Dm] back, from outer [Gm7] space  
I just walked [C] in to find you here with that sad [F] look upon your face  
I should have [Bbmaj7] changed that stupid lock  
I should have [Gm7] made you leave your key  
if I'd've [A] known for just one second, you'd be [A7] back to bother me.

**CHORUS:**  
go on now [Dm] go, walk out the [Gm7] door  
just turn a-[C]round now, 'cause you're not [F] welcome anymore  
[Bbmaj7] weren't you the one who tried to [Gm7] hurt me with goodbye  
did you think i'd [A] crumble, did you think i'd [A7] lay down and die?

Oh no, not [Dm] I, I will sur-[Gm7]vive  
oh as [C] long as I know how to love, I [F] know I'll stay alive  
I've got [Bbmaj7] all my life to live, and I've got [Gm7] all my love to give  
and I'll sur-[A]vive, I will sur-[A7]vive, I will sur-[Dm]vive.

**INSTRUMENTAL:**  
walk out the [Gm7] door  
just turn a [C] round now, 'cause you're not [F] welcome anymore  
[Bbmaj7] weren't you the one who tried  
to [Gm7] hurt me with goodbye  

Only the [Dm] Lord could give me strength, not to [Gm7] fall apart  
though I tried [C] hard to mend the pieces of my [F] broken heart  
and I spent [Bbmaj7] oh so many nights, just feelin' [Gm7] sorry for myself  
i used to [A] cry, but now I [A7] hold my head up high.

And you see [Dm] me, somebody [Gm7] new  
I'm not that [C] chained-up little person still in [F] love with you  
and so you [Bbmaj7] felt like droppin' in, and just ex-[Gm7]pect me to be free  
well now I'm [A] savin' all my lovin' for some-[A7] one who's lovin' me.
CHORUS:
Go on now [Dm] go, walk out the [Gm7] door
Just turn a-[C]round now, 'cause you're not [F] welcome anymore
[Bbmaj7] Weren't you the one who tried, to [Gm7] crush me with goodbye
Did you think I'd [A] crumble, did you think I'd [A7] lay down and die?

Oh no [Dm] not I, I will sur-[Gm7]vive
And as [C] long as I know how to love, I [F] know I'll stay alive
I've got [Bbmaj7] all my life to live, and I've got [Gm7] all my love to give
And I'll sur-[A]vive, I will sur-[A7]vive, I will sur-[Dm]vive

INSTRUMENTAL:
I will sur-[Gm7]vive
And as [C] long as I know how to love, I [F] know I'll stay alive
I've got [Bbmaj7] all my life to live, and I've got [Gm7] all my love to give
And I'll sur-[A]vive, I will sur-[A7]vive, I will sur-[Dm]vive

www.bytownukulele.ca BACK TO SONGLIST
I’d Like To Teach The World To Sing (Lead)
Bill Backer, Billy Davis, Roger cook, Roger Greenaway 1971
(as recorded by Ray Conniff Singers)

< We love KEY CHANGES! >

< A CAPPELLA INTRO - LEADER 1 ONLY - SINGING NOTE: A > 1 2 3 4

I'd like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love

< LEADER 2 JOINS IN >
Grow [G] apple trees and honey bees
And [F] snow-white turtle [C] doves

< GROUP JOINS IN >
I'd [C] like to teach the world to sing
In [D7] perfect harmony
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms
And [F] keep it compa-[C]ny

It's the real [C] thing
[C] What the world wants to-[D7]day
[D7] That's the way it will [G7] stay
[G7] With the real [C] thing [C]

It's the real [C] thing
[C] Won't you hear what I [D7] say?
[D7] What the world needs to-[G7]day
[G7] Is the real [C] thing < KEY CHANGE >

/ [C][A7] /

I'd [D] like to see the world for once
All [E7] standing hand in hand
And [A7] hear them echo through the hills
For [G] peace throughout the [D] land

I'd [D] like to teach the world to sing
In [E7] perfect harmony
A [A7] song of peace that echoes on
And [G] never goes a-[D]way

I'd [D] like to build the world a home
And [E7] furnish it with love
Grow [A7] apple trees and honey bees
And [G] snow-white turtle [D] doves
I'd [D] like to teach the world to sing
In [E7] perfect harmony
I’d [A7] like to hold it in my arms
And [G] keep it compa-[D]ny

I’d [D] like to teach the world to sing
In [E7] perfect harmony
A [A7] song of peace that echoes on
And [G] never goes a-[D]way [D]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
I’d Like To Teach The World To Sing (Back Up)
Bill Backer, Billy Davis, Roger cook, Roger Greenaway 1971
(as recorded by Ray Conniff Singers)

A7 C D D7 E7 F G G7

< We love KEY CHANGES! >

< A CAPPELLA INTRO - LEADER 1 ONLY - SINGING NOTE: A > 1 2 3 4

I'd like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love

<LEADER 2 JOINS IN>
Grow [G] apple trees and honey bees
And [F] snow-white turtle [C] doves

<GROUP JOINS IN>
I'd [C] like to teach the world to sing
In [D7] perfect harmony
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms
And [F] keep it compa-[C]ny

It's the real [C] thing
[C] What the world wants to-[D7]day
[D7] That's the way it will [G7] stay
[G7] With the real [C] thing [C]

It's the real [C] thing
[C] Won't you hear what I [D7] say?
[D7] What the world needs to-[G7]day
[G7] Is the real [C] thing  < KEY CHANGE >

/ [C][A7] /

I'd [D] like to see the [D] world for once
And hear them echo [A7] through the hills
For [G] peace throughout the [D] land (it's the real [D] thing)

I'd like to teach the [D] world to sing
A song of peace that [A7] echoes on
And [G] never goes a-[D]way (it's the real [D] thing)

I'd like to build the [D] (what the world wants to-[E7]day)
And furnish it with [E7] (that's the way it will [A7] stay)
Grow apple trees and [A7] (with the real [G] thing)
And snow-white turtle [D] doves (it's the real [D] thing)
I'd like to teach the [D] (won’t you hear what I [E7] say)
In perfect harmo-[E7] (what the world needs to-[A7]day)
I’d like to hold it [A7] in (it’s the real [G] thing)
And keep it compa-[D]ny (it's the real [D] thing)

I’d like to teach the [D] world (what the world wants to-[E7]day)
In perfect harmo-[E7]ny (that’s the way it will [A7] stay)
A song of peace that [A7] (it’s the real [G] thing)
And never goes a-[D]way (it’s the real [D] thing)

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
If I Had A Hammer
Pete Seeger and Lee Hays 1949 (as performed by Peter, Paul and Mary in 1962)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /  / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /


If [D7] I had a [G] ha-[Bm]-am-[C]mer
I’d [D7] hammer in the [G] mo-[Bm]-or-[C]ning
[D7] I’d hammer out [G] danger, I’d hammer out a [Em] warning
[Em] I’d hammer out [C] love be-[G]tween my [C] brothers and my [G] sisters

If [D7] I had a [G] bell [Bm] / [C]
I’d [D7] ring it in the [G] mo-[Bm]-or-[C]ning
I’d [D7] ring it in the [G] e-[Bm]-eve-[C]ning all over this [D7] land
[D7] I’d ring out [G] danger, I’d ring out a [Em] warning
[Em] I’d ring out [C] love be-[G]tween my [C] brothers and my [G] sisters

If [D7] I had a [G] song [Bm] / [C]
I’d [D7] sing it in the [G] mo-[Bm]-or-[C]ning
I’d [D7] sing it in the [G] e-[Bm]-eve-[C]ning all over this [D7] land

Well [D7] I got a [G] ha-[Bm]-am-[C]mer
And [D7] I got a [G] song to sing, [C] all over this [D7] land
[D7] It’s the hammer of [G] justice, it’s the bell of [Em] free-ee-[Em]dom
It’s the song about [C] love be-[G]tween my [C] brothers and my [G] sisters
[C] All-[G]-[D7]-ll over this [G] land [Bm] / [C]

It’s the [D7] hammer of [G] justice, it’s the bell of [Em] free-ee-[Em]dom
It’s the song about [C] love be-[G]tween my [C] brothers and my [G] sisters
[C] All-[G]-[D7]-ll over this [G] land [D7] [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
If I Had a Million Dollars
Steven Page & Ed Robertson 1992 (as recorded by Bare Naked Ladies)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[C] If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I’d [G] buy you a [F] house
(I would [F] buy you a [C] house)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
I’d buy you [G] furniture for your [F] house
(Maybe a nice [F] chesterfield or an [C] ottoman)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars


[F] If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(I’d build a [Am] tree fort in our [F] yard)
If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(You could [Am] help it wouldn’t be that [F] hard)
If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(Maybe we could put like a [Am] little tiny fridge in there some-[F]where) [F] ↓


[C] If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I’d [G] buy you a fur [F] coat
(But not a [F] real fur coat that’s [C] cruel)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I’d [G] buy you an exotic [F] pet
(Yep, like a [F] llama, or an [C] emu)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I’d [G] buy you John Merrick’s re-[F]mains
(Ooooh, all them [F] crazy elephant [C] bones)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars

If I had a million dollars
(We wouldn't have to walk to the store)
If I had a million dollars
(We'd take a limousine 'cause it costs more)
If I had a million dollars
(We wouldn't have to eat Kraft dinner)

If I had a million dollars
(If I had a million dollars)
Well I'd buy you a green dress
(But not a real green dress that's cruel)
And if I had a million dollars
(If I had a million dollars)
Well I'd buy you some art
(A Picasso or a Garfunkel)
If I had a million dollars
(If I had a million dollars)
Well I'd buy you a monkey
(Have you always wanted a monkey?)
If I had a million dollars


If I had a million dollars
(If I had a million dollars)
If I had a million dollars
(If I had a million dollars)
If I had a million dollars
(If I had a million dollars)

I'd be rich

www.bytownukulele.ca
If I Knew You Were Comin’
Al Hoffman, Bob Merrill, Clem Watts 1950

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

< Percussionist - Knock, knock-knock-knock, knock >

LEADER:

Come in!
Well, well, well,
Look who’s here,
I haven’t seen you in many a year!

GROUP JOINS IN:

/ [C]↓ If... / [G7]↓ I... /

[C] knew you were comin’ I’d’ve baked a cake
[G7] Baked a cake [C] baked a cake
If I [C] knew you were comin’ I’d’ve baked a cake

Had you [C] dropped me a letter I’d a-hired a band
Had you [C] dropped me a letter I’d a-hired a band
And [G7] spread the welcome mat for [C] you [C7]

Oh I [F] don’t know where you came from
’Cause I [C] don’t know where you’ve been
But it [Am] really doesn’t [Caug] matter
Grab a [C] chair and fill your [D7] platter

If I [C] knew you were comin’ I’d’ve baked a cake
If I [C] knew you were comin’ I’d’ve baked a cake

INSTRUMENTAL:

If I [C] knew you were comin’ I’d’ve baked a cake
[G7] Baked a cake [C] baked a cake
If I [C] knew you were comin’ I’d’ve baked a cake

If I [C] knew you were comin’ I’d’ve baked a cake
[G7] Baked a cake [C] baked a cake
If I [C] knew you were comin’ I’d’ve baked a cake
Had you [C] dropped me a letter I’d a-hired a band
Had you [C] dropped me a letter I’d a-hired a band
And [G7] spread the welcome mat for [C] you [C7]

Oh I [F] don’t know where you came from
’Cause I [C] don’t know where you’ve been
But it [Am] really doesn’t [Caug] matter
Grab a [C] chair and fill your [D7] platter

If I [C] knew you were comin’ I’d’ve baked a cake
If I [C] knew you were comin’ I’d’ve baked a cake

www.bytownukulele.ca ------- BACK TO SONGLIST
If You Could Read My Mind
Gordon Lightfoot 1970

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


[G] If you could [Gsus2] read my mind love
[Dm] What a tale my thoughts could tell
[Dm] 'Bout a ghost from a wishing well
[G] In a castle dark, or a [C] fortress strong
With [D] chains upon my [Em] feet
You [C] know that ghost is [G] me
And [C] I will never [G] be set free
As [CM7] long as I'm a [D] ghost, you can't [G] see [Gsus2]

[G] If I could [Gsus2] read your mind love
[Dm] What a tale your thoughts could tell
[Dm] The kind the drugstores sell
[G] When you reach the part, where the [C] heartaches come
The [D] hero would be [Em] me, but [C] heroes often [G] fail
And [C] you won't read that [G] book again
Be-[CM7]cause the ending's [D] just too hard to [G] take [Gsus2]


[G] I'd walk away, like a [C] movie star
Who gets [D] burned in a three-way [Em] script
[C] Enter number [G] two
A [C] movie queen to [G] play the scene
Of [CM7] bringing all the [D] good things out in [Em] me
But for [C] now love, let's be [G] real
I [C] never thought I could [G] act this way
And I've [CM7] got to say that I [D] just don't get it
[C] I don't know where [G] we went wrong
But the [CM7] feeling's gone
[G] If you could [Gsus2] read my mind love
[Dbm] What a tale my thoughts could tell
[Dbm] 'Bout a ghost from a wishing well
[G] In a castle dark, or a [C] fortress strong
With [D] chains upon my [Em] feet
The [C] stories always [G] end
[C] If you read be-[G]tween the lines
You'll [CM7] know that I'm just [D] trying to under-[Em]stand
The [C] feelings that we [G] lack
I [C] never thought I could [G] feel this way
And I've [CM7] got to say that I [D] just don't get it
[C] I don't know where [G] we went wrong
But the [CM7] feeling's gone and I [D] just can't get it [G] back


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BACK TO SONGLIST
Iko Iko
James “Sugar Boy” Crawford 1953 (as recorded by the Dixie Cups 1965)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [C] fire
[C] My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on [F] fire"
Talkin' 'bout [F] hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) iko iko un [C] day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na [F] né


[F] Look at my king all dressed in red, iko iko un [C] day
I [C] betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na [F] né
Talkin' 'bout [F] hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) iko iko un [C] day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na [F] né


[F] My flag boy and your flag boy, sittin' by the [C] fire
[C] My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on [F] fire!"
Talkin' 'bout [F] hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) iko iko un [C] day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na [F] né


[F] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un [C] day
[C] He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na [F] né, talkin' 'bout
[F] Hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) iko iko un [C] day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na [F] né


Talkin' 'bout
[F] Hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) iko iko un [C] day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na [F] né
[C] Jockamo fee na [F] né
[C] Jockamo fee na [F] né
[C] Jockamo fee na [F] né

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
I’ll Be There For You
The Rembrandts 1994

< SINGING NOTE:  E >

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[C] So no one told you life was gonna be this [Bb] way  < CLAP-CLAP-CLAP-CLAP >
[C] Your job’s a joke, your broke, your love life’s D-O-[CM7]-A
[Bb] It’s like you’re [F] always stuck in [C] second gear [C]
When it [Bb] hasn’t been your [F] day, your week
Your [G] month or even your year, but

CHORUS:
[C] I’ll be [F] there for [G] you (when the [G] rain starts to [C] pour)
I’ll be [F] there for [G] you (like I’ve [G] been there be-[C]fore)
I’ll be [F] there for [G] you (‘cause you’re [G] there for me [Bb] too) [Bb]

[C] You’re still in bed at ten, though work began at [Bb] eight
[C] You burned your breakfast so far things are going [CM7] great
[Bb] Your mother [F] warned you there’d be [C] days like these [C]
But she [Bb] didn’t tell you [F] when the world was [G] brought
Down to your [G] knees, that

CHORUS:
[C] I’ll be [F] there for [G] you (when the [G] rain starts to [C] pour)
I’ll be [F] there for [G] you (like I’ve [G] been there be-[C]fore)
I’ll be [F] there for [G] you (‘cause you’re [G] there for me [Bb] too) [Bb]/[C]

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BACK TO SONGLIST
I’ll Fly Away
Alfred Brumley 1929

< MELODY NOTE: B; HARMONY NOTES: D AND G; SING THE STRINGS! >


[G] Some glad morning when this life is o’er
[C] I’ll fly a-[G]way [G]
[G] To a home on [Em] God’s celestial shore

CHORUS:
[G] I’ll fly away, oh glory
[C] I’ll fly a-[G]way, in the morning
[G] When I die, halle-[Em]lujah by and [G] by

[G] When the shadows of this life have gone
[C] I’ll fly a-[G]way [G]
[G] Like a bird from [Em] prison bars has flown

CHORUS:
[G] I’ll fly away, oh glory
[C] I’ll fly a-[G]way, in the morning
[G] When I die, halle-[Em]lujah by and [G] by

[G] Just a few more weary days and then
[C] I’ll fly a-[G]way [G]
[G] To lead on where [Em] joy shall never end

CHORUS:
[G] I’ll fly away, oh glory
[C] I’ll fly a-[G]way, in the morning
[G] When I die, halle-[Em]lujah by and [G] by

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
I’ll Tell Me Ma
Traditional

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

CHORUS:
I’ll [C] tell me ma when [F] I get [C] home
The [G7] boys won’t leave the [C] girls alone
They [C] pull me hair and [F] stole me [C] comb
But [G7] that’s all right, till [C] I go home
[C]\ She is handsome [F]\ she is pretty
[C]\ She is the Belle of [G7]\ Belfast city
[C] She is courtin’ [F]\ one [F]\ two [F]\ three
[C] Please won’t you [G7] tell me [C] who is she [C]

[C] Albert Mooney [F] says he [C] loves her
[G7] All the boys are [C] fightin’ for her
They [C] knock on her door, they [F] ring on her [C] bell sayin’
[G7] “Oh me true love [C] are you well?”
[C] Out she comes as [F] white as snow
[C] Rings on her fingers [G7] bells on her toes
[C] Old Jenny Murphy [F] says she’ll die
If she [C] doesn’t get the [G7] fella with the [C] rovin’ eye

CHORUS:
I’ll [C] tell me ma when [F] I get [C] home
The [G7] boys won’t leave the [C] girls alone
They [C] pull me hair and [F] stole me [C] comb
But [G7] that’s all right, till [C] I go home
[C]\ She is handsome [F]\ she is pretty
[C]\ She is the Belle of [G7]\ Belfast city
[C] She is courtin’ [F]\ one [F]\ two [F]\ three
[C] Please won’t you [G7] tell me [C] who is she [C]

Let the [C] wind and the rain and the [F] hail blow [C] high
And the [G7] snow come shovellin’ [C] from the sky
[C] She’s as sweet as [F] apple [C] pie
And [G7] she’ll get her own lad [C] by and by
[C] When she gets a [F] lad of her own
She [C] won’t tell her ma when [G7] she gets home
[C] Let them all come [F] as they will
CHORUS:
I'll [C] tell me ma when [F] I get [C] home
The [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
They [C] pull me hair and [F] stole me [C] comb
But [G7] that's all right till [C] I go home

< A CAPPELLA >
She is handsome, she is pretty
She’s the Belle of Belfast city
She is courtin' one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she

She is handsome, she is pretty
She’s the Belle of Belfast city
She is courtin' one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she

www.bytownukulele.ca
I’m A Believer
Neil Diamond (as recorded by The Monkees 1966)


[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales [G]
Oh [C] love was out to [G] get me (do-do-do do-[C]do)

[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (mmmmmmmm [C] oh) I'm a be-[G]liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing [G]
It [G] seems the more I [D] gave, the less I [G] got [G7]
All you get is [G] pain (do-do-do do-[C]do)

[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (mmmmmmmm [C] oh) I'm a be-[G]liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

INSTRUMENTAL:

Now that's the way it [G] seemed (do-do-do do-[C]do)

[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (mmmmmmmm [C] oh) I'm a be-[G]liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]↓

And [C] I'm a be-[G]liever (yeah [C] yeah yeah [G] yeah yeah)
[C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
I’m Gonna Be (500 Miles)
The Proclaimers 1988

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4/ [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]

When I [D] wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you
When I [D] go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you

If I [D] get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you
And if I [D] haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who’s [A] haverin’ to [D] you

But [D] I would walk five hundred miles
And [G] I would walk five [A] hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand
[G] Miles to fall down [A] at your door

When I’m [D] workin’, yes, I know I'm gonna be
I’m gonna [G] be the man who’s [A] workin’ hard for [D] you
And when the [D] money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you

When I [D] come home (when I come home) oh I know I'm gonna be
I’m gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you
And if I [D] grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be
I’m gonna [G] be the man who’s [A] growin’ old with [D] you

But [D] I would walk five hundred miles
And [G] I would walk five [A] hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walks a thousand
[G] Miles to fall down [A] at your door


When I’m [D] lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who’s [A] lonely without [D] you
And when I’m [D] dreamin’, well, I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I’m with [D] you
When I [D] go out (when I go out) well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you
And when I [D] come home (when I come home) yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home with [Bm] you
I'm gonna [Em] be the man who’s [A] comin’ home...with [D] you [D]

But [D] I would walk five hundred miles
And [G] I would walk five [A] hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walks a thousand
[G] Miles to fall down [A] at your door


And [D] I would walk five hundred miles
And [G] I would walk five [A] hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walks a thousand

www.bytownukulele.ca
I’m Looking Over A Four-leaf Clover
Written by Mort Dixon, music by Harry M. Woods 1927

Am | Am7 | A7 | B7 | Gm | D | D7 | Em | E7 | G

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] /


[Em] Farewell [Am] every [Em] old familiar face
It’s time to [B7] go, it’s time to [Em] go [Em]
[Em] Backward [Am] backward [Em] to the little place
I left be-[B7]hind, so long a-[Em]go [Em]
[D] I should arrive in the [G] day [B7]
[Em] Only [Am] wait, till [Em] I communicate

CHORUS:
[G] I’m looking over a four-leaf clover
That [A7] I overlooked before [A7]
[D7] One leaf is sunshine, the [G] second is [E7] rain
[A7] Third are the roses that [D7] grow in the lane
[G] No need complaining, the one remaining
Is [A7] someone that I adore [A7]

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < OPTIONAL >

[G] I’m looking over a four-leaf clover
That [A7] I overlooked before [A7]
[D7] One leaf is sunshine, the [G] second is [E7] rain
[A7] Third are the roses that [D7] grow in the lane
[G] No need complaining, the one remaining
Is [A7] someone that I adore [A7]

[Em] Hello [Am] homestead [Em] in the new mown hay
I’m glad I’m [B7] here, I’m glad I’m [Em] here [Em]
[Em] Hello [Am] humble [Em] mill across the way
Beside the [B7] pond, so cool and [Em] clear [Em]
[D] Right to my sweetie’s home [G] oh what a place to roam
[D] She’ll be as glad as can [G] be [B7]
[Em] Up the [Am] trail, and [Em] over hill and dale
CHORUS:
[G] I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That [A7] I overlooked before [A7]
[D7] One leaf is sweetheart, the [G] second is [E7] Dad
[A7] Third is the best pal that [D7] I ever had
[G] No need complaining, the one remaining
Is [A7] home where I'll weep no more [A7]

Am Am7 A7 B7 Cm D D7 Em E7 G

www.bytownukulele.ca

BACK TO SONGLIST
I’m Yours (2 Parts - Combined)
Jason Mraz 2004


Well [C] you done done me and you bet I felt it
I [G] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
I [Am] fell right through the cracks [Am]
And now I'm [F] trying to get back [F]
Before the [C] cool done run out I'll be giving it my best test
And [G] nothing's going to 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 [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm yours


[C] Well open up your mind and see like [G] me
Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free
Look into your [Am] 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 [G] one big fami-[Am]ly and it's our god-given right to be

So [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate no more, no [Am] more
It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm sure
There's no [C] need to compli-[G]cate, our time is [Am] short
This [Am] is our [F] fate, I'm yours


I've been spending [C] way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror
And [G] bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my [Am] breath fogged up the glass
And so I [F] drew a new face and I laughed
I [C] guess what I’ve been sayin’ is there ain't no better reason
To [G] rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
It's [Am] what we aim to do, our [F] name is our virtue
But [C] I won't hesitate, no more, no [Am] more
It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm yours

< TWO PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

There's no [C] need to complicate
   [C] Well open up your mind and see like [G] me

Our [G] time is [Am] short
Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free

It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm yours
Look into your [Am] heart and you'll find [F] love, love, love

No [C] I won't hesitate
[C] Listen to the music of the moment come and dance with [G] me

No [G] more, no [Am] more
Kinda like [G] one big family, it's your god-given right to be

It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm sure
[F] Loved loved loved

There's no [C] need to complicate
   [C] Open up your mind and see like [G] me

Our [G] time is [Am] short
Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free

This [Am] is our [F] fate, I'm yours
Look into your [Am] heart and you'll find [F] love, love, love

[C] Please don't complicate
[C] Listen to the music of the moment come and dance with [G] me

Our [G] time is [Am] short
A la [G] happy family, it's your god-given right to be

This [Am] is our [F] fate, I'm yours [D7] ↓
[F] Loved, loved, loved, loved [D7]↓ loved

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
I’m Yours (2 Parts - Separated)
Jason Mraz 2004


Well [C] you done done me and you bet I felt it
I [G] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
I [Am] fell right through the cracks [Am]
And now I’m [F] trying to get back [F]
Before the [C] cool done run out I'll be giving it my best test
And [G] nothing's going to 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 [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm yours


[C] Well open up your mind and see like [G] me
Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free
Look into your [Am] 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 [G] one big fami-[Am]ly and it's our god-given right to be

So [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate no more, no [Am] more
It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm sure
There's no [C] need to compli-[G]cate, our time is [Am] short
This [Am] is our [F] fate, I'm yours


I've been spending [C] way too long checkin’ my tongue in the mirror
And [G] bendin’ over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my [Am] breath fogged up the glass
And so I [F] drew a new face and I laughed
I [C] guess what I’ve been sayin’ is there ain't no better reason
To [G] rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
It's [Am] what we aim to do, our [F] name is our virtue
But [C] I won't hesitate, no more, no [Am] more
It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm yours

< PART 1 AND 2 SUNG AT THE SAME TIME >

PART 1:
There's no [C] need to complicate
Our [G] time is [Am] short
It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm yours
[C] I won't hesitate
No [G] more, no [Am] more
It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm sure

No [C] need to complicate
Our [G] time is [Am] short
This [Am] is our [F] fate, I'm yours
[C] Please don’t complicate
Our [G] time is [Am] short
This [Am] is our [F] fate, I'm yours [D7] ↓

PART 2:
[C] Well open up your mind and see like [G] me
Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free
Look into your [Am] heart and you'll find [F] love love love
[C] Listen to the music of the moment come and dance with [G] me
Kinda like [G] one big family, it's your god-given right to be
[F] Loved loved loved

[C] Open up your mind and see like [G] me
Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free
Look into your [Am] heart and you'll find [F] love love love
[C] Listen to the music of the moment come and dance with [G] me
A la [G] happy family, it's our god given right to be
[F] Loved, loved, loved, loved [D7] ↓ loved

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In The Jailhouse Now
Jimmie Rodgers 1928 (recorded by Tim Blake Nelson for O Brother, Where Art Thou?)

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]↓

He's in the jailhouse [G] now [G]
He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
I [D7] told him once or [D7] twice
To stop [D7] playin' cards and a-[D7] shootin' dice

[G] I had a friend named Ramblin’ Bob
[G] He used to steal, gamble, and rob
He [G] thought he was the [G7] smartest guy a-[C]round [C]
But [C] I found out last Monday
That [C] Bob got locked up Sunday

CHORUS:
He's in the jailhouse [G] now [G]
He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
Well I [D7] told him once or twice
To stop [D7] playin' cards and a-shootin' dice
[D7] He's in the jailhouse [G] now


[G] Bob liked to play his poker
[G] Pinochle with Stan Yoker
But [G] shootin' dice [G7] was his favourite [C] game [C]
Well [C] he got throwed in jail
With no-[C]body to go his bail
The [A7] judge done said that he refused the [D7] fine [D7]↓

CHORUS:
He's in the jailhouse [G] now [G]
He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
Well I [D7] told him once or twice
To stop [D7] playin' cards and a-shootin' dice
[D7] He's in the jailhouse [G] now

Well [G] I went out last Tuesday
I [G] met a girl named Susie
I [G] said I was the [G7] swellest guy a-[C]round [C]
Well we [C] started to spendin' my money
And she [C] started to callin' me honey
We [A7] took in every cabaret in [D7] town [D7]↓

**CHORUS:**
We’re in the jailhouse [G] now [G]
We’re in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
Well I [D7] told that judge right to his face
[D7] I don’t like to see this place
[D7] We’re in the jailhouse [G] now


**Chord Diagrams:**

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A7  C  D7  G  G7
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In The Pines
Traditional (as performed by Fiona Apple and the Watkins Family)


CHORUS:
In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines


CHORUS:
In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:


CHORUS:
In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
He said he [G] throw’d his [D7] watch a-[G]way [G]

**CHORUS:**
In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines

[G] Woooo0-w-o-[D7]w000, w00-[G]w000! [G]

[G] ↓ Wooooo-w-o-h000, woooo-a-hoo-hoo
W00000-o0-oo00, w00-000000000

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BACK TO SONGLIST
In The Summertime
Ray Dorset 1970 (as recorded by Mungo Jerry)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: < HALF DO MELODY ON KAZOO, OTHER HALF DO CHICS >
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[D] Chic, chic-chic, uh [D] chic, chic-chic, uh
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[E] Chic, chic-chic, uh [D] chic, chic-chic, uh

In the [A] summertime when the [A] weather is high
You can [A] stretch right up and [A] touch the sky
When the [D] weather’s fine
You got [D] women you got women on your [A] mind [A]
Have a [E] drink have a drive [D] go out and see what you can [A] find [A]

If her [A] daddy's rich, take her [A] out for a meal
If her [A] daddy's poor, just [A] do what you feel
Speed a-[D]long the lane
Do a [D] ton, or a ton and twenty-[A]five [A]
When the [E] sun goes down
You can [D] make it make it good in a lay-[A]by [A]

We're not [A] grey people, we're not [A] dirty, we're not mean
We love [A] everybody, but we [A] do as we please
When the [D] weather’s fine
We go [D] fishing or go swimming in the [A] sea [A]
We're always [E] happy
Life's for [D] living yeah that's our philoso-[A]phy [A]

Sing a-[A]long with us, dee-dee [A] dee-dee-dee
Da-da [A] da-da-da, yeah, we’re [A] hap-happy

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: < HALF DO MELODY ON KAZOO, OTHER HALF DO CHICS >
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[D] Chic, chic-chic, uh [D] chic, chic-chic, uh
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[E] Chic, chic-chic, uh [D] chic, chic-chic, uh
When the [A] winter's here, yeah it's [A] party time
Bring a [A] bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll [A] soon be summertime
And we'll [D] sing again
We'll go [D] driving or maybe we'll settle [A] down [A]
If she's [E] rich if she's nice
Bring your [D] friends and we'll all go into [A] town [A]

<CAR REVVING – then / 1 2 / 1 2 / lead-in >

<INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: <HALF DO MELODY ON KAZOO, OTHER HALF DO CHICS>

[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[D] Chic, chic-chic, uh [D] chic, chic-chic, uh
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[E] Chic, chic-chic, uh [D] chic, chic-chic, uh

In the [A] summertime when the [A] weather is high
You can [A] stretch right up and [A] touch the sky
When the [D] weather's fine
You got [D] women you got women on your [A] mind [A]
Have a [E] drink have a drive [D] go out and see what you can [A] find [A]

If her [A] daddy's rich, take her [A] out for a meal
If her [A] daddy's poor, just [A] do what you feel
Speed a-[D]long the lane
Do a [D] ton, or a ton and twenty-[A]five [A]
When the [E] sun goes down
You can [D] make it make it good in a lay-[A]by [A]

We're not [A] grey people, we're not [A] dirty, we're not mean
We love [A] everybody, but we [A] do as we please
When the [D] weather's fine
We go [D] fishing or go swimming in the [A] sea [A]
We're always [E] happy
Life's for [D] living yeah that's our philoso-[A]phy [A]

Sing a-[A]long with us, dee-dee [A] dee-dee-dee
Da-da [A] da-da-da, yeah, we’re [A] hap-happy

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BACK TO SONGLIST
I’m the B’y
Traditional Newfoundland, Canada

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] I’se the b’y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I’se the b’y that [F] sails [G] her and
[C] I’se the b’y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings ’ em [G] home to [C] Liza

[C] I’se the b’y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I’se the b’y that [F] sails [G] her
[C] I’se the b’y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings ’ em [G] home to [C] Liza

CHORUS:
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] Sods and rinds to [G] cover your flake
[C] Cake and tea for [F] sup-[G]per
[C] Codfish in the [G] spring of the year

CHORUS:
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] I don't want your [G] maggotty fish
[C] That’s no good for [F] win-[G]ter
[C] I can buy as [G] good as that

CHORUS:
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle
I took Liza to a dance
And faith but she could tra-vel
And every step that Liza took
She was up to her knees in gravel

CHORUS:
Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo
Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
Fogo, Twillingate Moreton’s Harbour
All a-round the circle

Sarah White she’s outta sight
Her petticoat needs a bor-der
Well old Sam Oliver in the dark
He kissed her in the corner!

CHORUS:
Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo
Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
Fogo, Twillingate Moreton’s Harbour
All a-round the circle

Now Liza she went up the stairs
And I went up behind her
Liza she crawled into bed
But I know where to find her

I'se the b'y that builds the boat and
I'se the b'y that sails her
I'se the b'y that catches the fish and
Brings them home to Liza

CHORUS:
Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo
Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
Fogo, Twillingate Moreton’s Harbour
All a-round the circle
It’s A Heartache
Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe 1978

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2

INTRO RIFFS:  < FROM RIFF PAGE >
It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late, hits you when you're [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own
It's a [F] fool's game, nothing but a [Am] fool's game [Am]
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain, feeling like a [F] clow-ow-ow-[C]own

< GROUP STARTS PLAYING >
It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late, hits you when you're [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own
It's a [F] fool's game, nothing but a [Am] fool's game [Am]
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain, feeling like a [F] clow-ow-ow-[C]own

It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Love him 'till your [Bb] arms break, then he lets you [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own
It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share
When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care, for [C]↓↓ you [C7]↓↓ [C6]↓↓
[C]↓↓ It ain't ↓ [Bb] wise to need some-[C]one
As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C]↓↓ you [C7]↓↓ [C6]↓↓

[C]↓↓ It's ↓ a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late, hits you when you're [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own
It's a [F] fool's game, nothing but a [Am] fool's game [Am]
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain, feeling like a [F] clow-ow-ow-[C]own

It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Love him 'till your [Bb] arms break, then he lets you [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own
It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share
When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care, for [C]↓↓ you [C7]↓↓ [C6]↓↓
[C]↓↓ It ain't ↓ [Bb] wise to need some-[C]one
As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C]↓↓ you [C7]↓↓ [C6]↓↓

< GROUP STOPS PLAYING >
OUTRO RIFFS:  < FROM RIFF PAGE >
It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late, hits you when you're [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own
It's a [F] fool's game, nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain, feeling like a [F] clow-ow-ow-[C]own

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It’s A Heartache (Riff)
Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
Paul Vance & Lee Pockriss (as recorded by Brian Hyland 1960)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


She was a-[G]fraid to come out of the [Am] locker [D7]
She was as [Am] nervous as [D7] she could [G] be
She was a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out of the [C] locker
She was a-[G]fraid that some-[Am]bo-[D7]dy would [G]↓ see

SPOKEN: (Two three four tell the people what she wore) < MUTED COW BELL ↓ >

CHORUS:
It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today
An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the locker she wanted to [G]↓ stay

SPOKEN: (Two three four stick around we'll tell you more)


She was a-[G]fraid to come out in the [Am] open (ba-da-[D7]dup)
She was a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out in the [C] open (ba-da-dup)

SPOKEN: (Two three four tell the people what she wore) < MUTED COW BELL ↓ >

CHORUS:
It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today
An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the blanket she wanted to [G]↓ stay

SPOKEN: (Two three four stick around we'll tell you more)


Now she's a-[G]fraid to come out of the [Am] water (ba-da-[D7] dup)
Now she's a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out of the [C] water (ba-da-dup)

SPOKEN: (Two three four tell the people what she wore) < MUTED COW BELL ↓ >
CHORUS:
It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today
An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the water she wanted to [G] stay [G]

From the locker to the [D7] blanket
[D7] From the blanket to the [G] shore
[G] From the shore to the [D7] water

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BACK TO SONGLIST
I’ve Just Seen A Face
Lennon-McCartney 1965 (The Beatles)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A] / 

[A] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place  
Where we just [F#m] met  
She's just the [F#m] girl for me and I want all the world to see  
We've [D] met, mm mm [E7] mm mm-mm [A] mm  

[A] Had it been another day I might have looked the other way  
And [F#m] I'd have never been aware but as it is  
I'll dream of her to-[D]night, di di [E7] di di n [A] di

[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling  
And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]

[A] I have never known the like of this I've been alone  
And I have [F#m] missed things and kept out of sight  
But [F#m] other girls were never quite  

[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling  
And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:  
[A] I have never known the like of this I've been alone  
And I have [F#m] missed things and kept out of sight  
But [F#m] other girls were never quite  

[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling  
And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]

[A] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place  
Where we just [F#m] met  
She's just the [F#m] girl for me and I want all the world to see  
We've [D] met, mm mm [E7] mm di n [A] di

[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling  
And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]

[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling  
And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]

Oh [E7] falling, yes I am [D] falling  
And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

Traditional
Published by Greenleaf and Mansfield in *Ballads and Sea Songs of Newfoundland* (Cambridge, Mass 1933)

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Now ’twas [G] twenty-five or thirty years since Jack first saw the [D7] light
He [D7] came into this world of woe one dark and stormy [G] night
He was [G] born on board his father’s ship as [G] she was lying [D7] to
‘Bout [D7] twenty-five or thirty miles south-[D7]↓east of Baccalieu

**CHORUS:**

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

When [G] Jack grew up to be a man, he went to Labra-[D7]dor
He [D7] fished in Indian Harbour where his father fished be-[G]fore
On [G] his returning in the fog, he met a heavy [D7] gale
And [D7] Jack was swept into the sea and [D7]↓ swallowed by a whale

**CHORUS:**

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

The [G] whale went straight for Baffin’s Bay ‘bout ninety knots an [D7] hour
And [D7] ev’ry time he’d blow a spray, he’d send it in a [G] shower
“Oh [G] now” says Jack unto himself “I must see what he’s a-[D7]bout!”
He [D7] caught the whale all by the tail and [D7]↓ turned him inside out!

**CHORUS:**

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]↓
Jamaica Farewell
Traditional


[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay
And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top
[G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship
And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop

CHORUS:
But I'm [G] sad to say, I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around

[G] Down at the market [C] you can hear
Ladies [D7] cry out while on their [G] heads they bear
[G] Akee rice salt [C] fish are nice
And the [D7] rum is fine any [G] time of year

CHORUS:
But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around

[G] Sounds of laughter [C] everywhere
And the [D7] dancing girls swaying [G] to and fro
[G] I must declare my [C] heart is there
Though I've [D7] been from Maine to [G] Mexico

CHORUS:
But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around

[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay
And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top
[G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship
And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop

CHORUS:
But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Jambalaya
Hank Williams and Moon Mullican, 1942

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]

Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we’ll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

CHORUS:
Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]
’Cause to-[C]night I’m gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we’ll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: < KAZOOS >
Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we’ll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

Thibo-[F]deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is [C] buzzin’ [C]
Kinfolk [C] come to see Y-[C7]vonne by the [F] dozen [F]
Dress in [F] style, go hog wild, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we’ll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

CHORUS:
Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]
’Cause to-[C]night I’m gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we’ll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: < KAZOOS >
Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we’ll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

Settle [F] down, far from town, get me a [C] pirogue [C]
And I’ll [C] catch all the [C7] fish in the [F] bayou [F]
Swap my [F] guy to buy Yvonne what she [C] need-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we’ll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]
CHORUS:
Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]
‘Cause to-[C]night I’m gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we’ll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]
Son of a [C] gun, we’ll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]
Son of a [C] gun, we’ll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F][C7][F]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Johnny B. Goode
Chuck Berry 1958

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A]
Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way [A] 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 guitar just like a-ringing’ a bell

CHORUS:
Go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!

He used to [A] carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or [A] sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the [D] engineer could see him sittin’ in the shade
[A] Strummin’ with the rhythm that the drivers made
The [E7] people passin’ by they would stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play

CHORUS:
Go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!

His [A] mother told him some day you will be a man
And [A] you will be the leader of a big old band
[D] Many people comin’ from miles around
To [A] hear you play your music when the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin’ [A] “Johnny B. Goode Tonight” go, go

CHORUS:
[A] Go Johnny go! [A]
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]
Go, go [D] go Johnny go! [D]
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]
[E7] Go!
Jolene
Dolly Parton 1973


Your [Am] beauty is be-[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
Your [Am] smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain

He [Am] talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
And [Am] I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man


[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
I [Am] had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de-[Am]pends on you


www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Karma Chameleon
Written by George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, et al 1983 (recorded by Culture Club)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /


There's a [C] loving in your [G] eyes all the [C] way [C]
If I [C] listened to your [G] lies would you [C] say [C]
I'm a [F] man, without con-[G]viction [G]
I'm a [F] man, who doesn't [G] know [G]
How to [F] sell, the contra-[G]diction [G]
You come and [F] go, you come and [Am] go [G]↓

CHORUS:
[Am] You come and [Dm] go, you come and [C] go [G]
[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams
[Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, red gold and [C] green [G]

Didn't [C] hear your wicked [G] words every [C] day [C]
And you [C] used to be so [G] sweet, I heard you [C] say [C]
That my [F] love, was an ad-[G]diction [G]
When we [F] cling, our love is [G] strong [G]
When you [F] go, you're gone for-[G]ever [G]
You string a-[F]long, you string a-[Am]long [G]↓

CHORUS:
[Am] You come and [Dm] go, you come and [C] go [G]
[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams
[Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, red gold and [C] green [G]

BRIDGE:
[F] Every day is like sur-[Em]vival [Em]
[F] You're my lover, not my [Am] rival [Am]
[F] Every day is like sur-[Em]vival [Em]
[F] You're my lover, not my [Am] ri-[G]val

INSTRUMENTAL:
There's a [C] loving in your [G] eyes all the [C] way [C]
If I [C] listened to your [G] lies would you [C] say [C]

I'm a [F] man, without con-[G]viction [G]
I'm a [F] man, who doesn't [G] know [G]
How to [F] sell, the contra-[G]diction [G]
You come and [F] go, you come and [Am] go [G]↓
CHORUS:
[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on
[Am] You come and [Dm] go, you come and [C] go [G]
[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams
[Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, red gold and [C] green [G]

< A CAPPELLA VERSE - TAPPING UKES >

Karma karma karma karma karma chameleon
You come and go, you come and go
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
Red gold and green, red gold and green

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on
[Am] You come and [Dm] go, you come and [C] go [G]
[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams
[Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, red gold and [C] green [G] / [C]
Kelligrew’s Soiree
Johnny Burke (first published 1904)


You may [C] talk of Clara [G] Nolan's Ball or [F] anything you [C] choose
But it [F] couldn't hold a [C] snuffbox to the [G] spree at Kelligrew's
If you [C] want your eyeballs [G] straightened just come [F] out next week with [C] me
And you'll [F] have to wear your [C] glasses at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee

There was [C] birch rinds [G] tar twines [F] cherry wine and [C] turpentine
[C] Pigs' feet [G] cats’ meat [F] dumplings boiled up [C] in a sheet

And a [F] swallowtail from [C] Hogan that was [G] foxy on the tail
And an [F] old white vest from [C] Fogarty to [G] sport at Kelli-[C]grew's

There was [C] Dan Milley [G] Joe Lilly [F] Tantan and [C] Mrs. Tilley
[F] Dancing like a [C] little filly, 'twould [G] raise your heart to see
I [F] tell you, boys, we [C] had a time at the [G] Kelligrew’s Soir-[C]ee [C]

Oh, when [C] I arrived at [G] Betsy Snook's that [F] night at half-past [C] eight
The [F] place was blocked with [C] carriages stood [G] waiting at the gate
With [C] Cluney's funnel [G] on my pate, the [F] first words Betsy [C] said
"Here [F] comes the local [C] preacher with the [G] pulpit on his [C] head"

While [F] Briant, he sat [C] in the blues and [G] looking hard at me
And [F] all the boxers [C] I could bring at the [G] Kelligrew’s Soir-[C]ee [C]

Sure I [F] danced with Nancy [C] Cronan and her [G] granny on the head
And [C] Hogan danced with [G] Betsy, oh you [F] should have seen his [C] shoes
As he [F] lashed old muskets [C] from the rack that [G] night at Kelli-[C]grew’s

There was [C] boiled guineas [G] cold Guinness [F] bullocks’ heads and [C] piccaninnies
And [F] everything to [C] catch the pennies ‘twould [G] break your sides to see
[C] Boiled duff [G] cold duff [F] apple jam was [C] in a cuff
I [F] tell you, boys, we [C] had enough at the [G] Kelligrew’s Soir-[C]ee [C]
Crooked [C] Flavin struck the [G] fiddler, a [F] hand I then took [C] in
You should [F] see George Cluny's [C] beaver and it [G] flattened to the brim
And [C] Hogan's coat was [G] like a vest, the [F] tails were gone you [C] see

There was [C] birch rinds, tar twines, cherry wine and turpentine
[C] Pigs’ feet, cats’ meat, dumplings boiled up in a sheet
I [F] tell you, boys, we [C] had a time at the [G] Kelligrew’s Soir-[C]ee

www.bytownukulele.ca
King Of The Road
Roger Miller 1964

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
[G] No phone no [C] pool no pets
[D] I ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom, buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a

[G] Third box car [C] midnight train
[G] Old wornout [C] suit and shoes
[D] I don't pay no [D7] Union dues, I smoke
[G] Old stogies [C] I have found
[D7] Short but not too [G] big around, I'm a

I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of the children and [G] all of their names
And [G] every handout in [C] every town
And [D] every lock that ain't locked when [D7] no one's around, I sing...

[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
[G] No phone no [C] pool no pets
[D] I ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom, buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a

www.bytownukulele.ca
Knock Three Times
L. Russell Brown and Irwin Levine 1970 (as recorded by Tony Orlando and Dawn)

< X X X = knock, knock, knock; WE LOVE KEY CHANGES! >


[C] Hey girl what ya doin’ down there
[C] Dancin’ alone every night while I live right a-[G]bove you [G]
[G7] I can hear your music playin’
[G7] I can feel your body swayin’
[G] One floor below me you [G7] don’t even know me, I [C] love you

[C7] Oh my darlin’
[F] ↓ Knock ↓ three ↓ times on the [F] ceilin’ if you [C] want me [C] mm-mm
[G] Twice on the pipe [G7] if the answer is [C] no
[C7] Oh my sweetness
(X X X) Means you’ll [F] meet me in the [C] hallway [C] wo-oh
[G] ↓ Twice on ↓ the pipe (X X) means you ain’t gonna [C] show [F]

If [C] you look out your window tonight
[C] Pull in the string with the note that’s attached to my [G] heart [G]
[G7] Read how many times I saw you
How [G7] in my silence I adored you

[C7] Oh my darlin’
[F] ↓ Knock ↓ three ↓ times on the [F] ceilin’ if you [C] want me [C] mm-mm
[G] Twice on the pipe [G7] if the answer is [C] no
[C7] Oh my sweetness
(X X X) Means you’ll [F] meet me in the [C] hallway [C] wo-oh
[G] ↓ Twice on ↓ the pipe (X X) means you ain’t gonna [C] show

INSTRUMENTAL:  < KEY CHANGE >
[D] Hey girl what ya doin’ down there
[D] Dancing alone every night while I live right a-[A]bove you [A]

Whoa [A7] I can hear the music playin’
[A7] I can feel your body swayin’
[A] One floor below me you [A7] don’t even know me, I [D] love you

[D7] Oh my darlin’
[A] Twice on the pipe [A7] if the answer is [D] no-o-o-o
[D7] Oh my sweetness
(I love you, I [D7] love you, I love you) (X X X) Means you’ll [G] meet me in the [D] hallway [D] mm-mm
[A] ↓ Twice on ↓ the pipe (X X) means you ain’t gonna [D] show [D] ↓ [A] ↓ [D] ↓

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Kokomo
The Beach Boys 1988

BLUE: LEAD
RED: BACK UP
BLACK: BOTH

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

A-[C]ruba, Jamaica, ooh I want to take ya
Ber-[F]muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
Key [C] Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go

Ja-[F]maica Off the Florida [C] Keys [Cmaj7]
[Gm7] There's a place called [F] Kokomo
[Fm] That's where you [C] want to go, to get a-[D7]way from it all [G7]
[C] Bodies in the [Cmaj7] sand
[Gm7] Tropical drink melting [F] in your hand
[Fm] We'll be falling in [C] love
To the rhythm of a [D7] steel drum band

[G7] A-[C]ruba, Jamaica [C] ooh I want to take ya to

Ber-[F]muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama

Key [C] Largo, Montego, ooh I want to take you down to [F] Kokomo
Key [C] Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go

[G7] [C] Martinique, that [C] Montserrat mystique

[C] We'll put out to [Cmaj7] sea
[Gm7] And we'll perfect our [F] chemistry
[Fm] By and by we'll de-[C]fy, a little bit of [D7] gravity [G7]
[Fm] That dreamy look in your [C] eye
Give me a tropical [D7] contact high
[C]
[Am]

Way down in Koko-
C-
mo, Jamaica [C] ooh I want to take ya to

Ber-[F]muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama

Key [C] Largo, Montego, ooh I want to take you down to [F] Kokomo

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go

[Am] baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go

[C]
[Am]

That's where we [Dm] want to go

INSTRUMENTAL:

[Fm] Now if you [C] wanna go and get a-[D7]way from it all [G7]

[Am] baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go

[G7] Go down to Koko-[C]mo
[C]
[Am]

Go down to Koko-
C-
mo, Jamaica [C] ooh I want to take ya

Ber-[F]muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama

Key [C] Largo, Montego, ooh I want to take you down to [F] Kokomo

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go

[C]
[Am]

Way down in Koko-
C-
mo, Jamaica [C] ooh I want to take ya

Ber-[F]muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama

Key [C] Largo, Montego, ooh I want to take you down to [F] Kokomo

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go


Am C CM7 D7 Dm F Fm G Gm7

www.bytownukulele.ca      BACK TO SONGLIST
Lady Madonna
Lennon-McCartney 1968 (The Beatles)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[A] Lady Madonna [A] children at your [D] feet
[A] Who finds the [D] money [A] when you pay the [D] rent?
[A] Did you think that [D] money was [F]↓ heaven-[G]↓ven [A] sent?

[Dm] Friday night arrives without a [G] suitcase [G]
[C] Sunday morning creeping like a [Am] nun [Am]
[Dm] Monday’s child has learned to tie his [G] bootlace [G]

[A] Lady Madonna [A] baby at your [D] breast

BRIDGE:

[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah [Dm] ba-ba [G] ba-ba-bah [G]
[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah [Dm] ba-ba [G] ba-ba-bah [G]

[A] Lady Madonna [A] lying on the [D] bed

BRIDGE:

[Dm] Tuesday afternoon is never [G] ending [G]
[C] Wednesday morning papers didn’t [Am] come [Am]
[Dm] Thursday night your stockings needed [G] mending [G]

[A] Lady Madonna [A] children at your [D] feet

[Bm]↓↓ / [C]↓[Bm]↓ / [A] /
[A]↓↓ / [Bm]↓↓ / [C]↓[Bm]↓ / [A]↓
The Ladybugs’ Picnic
Bud Luckey 1970’s (performed by Jim Kweskin for Sesame Street)


[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve
[D] Ladybugs came, to the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]
[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve
And they [D] all played games, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] had twelve sacks so they ran sack races
And they [G] fell on their backs and they fell on their faces
[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]
They [C] played jump rope but the rope it broke
So they [G] just sat around telling knock-knock jokes
[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve
[D] Ladybugs came, to the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]
[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve
And they [D] all played games, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >
They [C] had twelve sacks so they ran sack races
And they [G] fell on their backs and they fell on their faces
[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]
They [C] played jump rope but the rope it broke
So they [G] just sat around telling knock-knock jokes
[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve
And they [D] chatted away, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] talked about the high price of furniture and rugs
And [G] fire insurance for ladybugs
[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]
Oh [D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

TWELVE!

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
The Last Saskatchewan Pirate
The Arrogant Worms 1992

INTRO: < SLOW > / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

I [C] used to be a farmer and I [F] made a [G] livin’ [C] fine
I [F] had a little [C] stretch of land a-[G]long the CP line
But [C] times went by and though I tried the [F] money [G] wasn't [C] there
And [F] bankers came and [C] took my land and [G] told me "Fair is [C] fair"

I [Am] looked for every kind of job the [D] answer always no
[Am] “Hire you now” they'd always laugh, “We [G] just let twenty go!”
The [Am] government, they promised me a [D] measley little sum
But [Am] I've got too much pride to end up [G]↓ just another bum!

BRIDGE:
[F]↓ Then I thought who gives a damn if [F]↓ all the jobs are gone
[D]↓ I'm gonna be a pirate, on the [G]↓ river Saskatchew-[G7]↓wan...
Arrrrgh....

< A TEMPO >

'Cause it's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains
When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores
[C] Arrrrgh.... [C]

Well you’d [C] think the local farmers would [F] know that [G] I'm at [C] large
But [F] just the other [C] day I found an [G] unprotected barge
I [C] snuck up right behind them and [F] they were [G] none the [C] wiser
I [F] rammed their ship and [C] sank it and I [G] stole their ferti-[C]lizer

A [Am] bridge outside of Moose Jaw [D] spans the mighty river
[Am] Farmers cross in so much fear, their [G] stomachs are a-quiver
[Am] 'Cause they know that Tractor Jack is [D] hidin’ in the bay
I'll [Am] jump the bridge and knock 'em cold and [G] sail off with their hay [G]

'Cause it's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains
When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores
[C] Arrrrgh.... [C]

Well [C] Mountie Bob he chased me, he was [F] always [G] at my [C] throat
He'd [F] follow on the [C] shorelines 'cause he [G] didn't own a boat
But [C] cut-backs were a-comin' so the [F] Mountie [G] lost his [C] job
So [F] now he's sailin' [C] with me and we [G] call him Salty [C] Bob!
A [Am] swingin' sword, a skull and bones, and [D] pleasant company
I [Am] never pay my income tax and [G] screw the GST (SCREW IT!)
Prince [Am] Albert down to Saskatoon, the [D] terror of the sea
If you [Am] wanna reach the co-op, boy, you [G] gotta get by me! [G]

'Cause it's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains
When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores

[C] Arrrgh matey! Arrrgh ya salty dog!
[C] Arrrgh ya salty gopher! Arrrgh ya salty bale of hay! [C]

I've [F] heard that in Al-[C]berta there's a [G] band of buccaneers
They [C] roam the Athabasca from [F] Smith to [G] Port Mc-[C]Kay
And you're [F] gonna lose your [C] Stetson if you [G] have to pass their [C] way

Well [Am] winter is a-comin' and a [D] chill is in the breeze
My [Am] pirate days are over once the [G] river starts to freeze
[Am] I'll be back in spring time, but [D] now I have to go

'Cause it's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains
When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores

< A CAPPELLA >

It's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) comin' down the plains
Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains
It's a ho (HEY!) hi (HEY!) farmers bar yer doors

< SLOWER AND SLOWER WITH HARMONIES >

When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores
When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores

www.bytownukulele.ca BACK TO SONGLIST
Lemon Tree
Will Holt 1950’S (as recorded by Peter, Paul, and Mary 1962)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

When [A] I was [E7] just a [A] lad of ten
My [A] father [E7] said to [A] me
“Come [A] here and [E7] take a [F#m] lesson from
Don’t [D] put your [C] faith in [D] love my boy
My [D] father [C] said to [Bm] me
I [Bb] fear you’ll find that [D] love is like

CHORUS:
Lemon [G] tree [C] very [G] pretty
[C] And the [G] lemon [C] flower is [D7] sweet
But the [D7] fruit of the poor lemon
Is im-[D7]possible to [G] eat
Lemon [G] tree [C] very [G] pretty
[C] And the [G] lemon [C] flower is [D7] sweet
But the [D7] fruit of the poor lemon

One [A] day be-[E7]neath the [A] lemon tree
A [A] girl so [E7] sweet that [F#m] when she smiled
The [D] stars rose [E7] in the [A] sky
We [D] passed that [C] summer [D] lost in love
Be-[D]neath the [C] lemon [Bm] tree
The [Bb] music of her [D] laughter hid
My [G]↓ father’s [A7]↓ words from [D]↓ me

CHORUS:
Lemon [G] tree [C] very [G] pretty
[C] And the [G] lemon [C] flower is [D7] sweet
But the [D7] fruit of the poor lemon
Is im-[D7]possible to [G] eat
Lemon [G] tree [C] very [G] pretty
[C] And the [G] lemon [C] flower is [D7] sweet
But the [D7] fruit of the poor lemon
One [A] day she [E7] left with-[A]out a word
[A] She took a-[E7]way the [A] sun
And [A] in the [E7] dark she’d [F#m] left behind
I [D] knew what [E7] she had [A] done
She’d [D] left me [C] for a-[D]nother
It’s a [D] common [C] tale but [Bm] true
A [Bb] sadder man but [D] wiser now
I [G] sing these [A7] words to [D] you

CHORUS:
Lemon [G] tree [C] very [G] pretty
[C] And the [G] lemon [C] flower is [D7] sweet
But the [D7] fruit of the poor lemon
Is im-[D7]ossible to [G] eat
Lemon [G] tree [C] very [G] pretty
[C] And the [G] lemon [C] flower is [D7] sweet
But the [D7] fruit of the poor lemon
Is im-[D7]ossible to [G] eat

Lemon [D] tree (lemon [D] tree)
Lemon [G] tree (lemon [G] tree)
Lemon [D] tree (lemon [D] tree)

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Let Me Call You Sweetheart
Leo Friedman & Beth Slater Whitson 1910


[C] I am dreaming [B7] Dear, of [C] you
[G7] Dreaming when the skies are blue
[E7] When the silv’ry [Am] moonlight gleams
[Am] In a [Cm6] land of [G] love it [E7] seems

CHORUS:
[C] Let me call you Sweetheart
[F] Let me [B7] call you [C] Sweetheart

[C] Longing for you [B7] all the [C] while
[G7] Longing for the sunny smile
[E7] Birds are singing [Am] far and near

CHORUS:
[C] Let me call you Sweetheart
[F] Let me [B7] call you [C] Sweetheart

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Let’s Talk Dirty In Hawaiian
John Prine 1986

Am    C    D    D7  E7    G    G7

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3


Well, I [G] packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
For the [G] land of the tall palm [D] tree
A-[D7]loha Old Milwaukee, hello Waiki-[G]ki
I [G] just stepped down from the airplane
[G7] When I heard her [C] say

CHORUS:
[G] Let’s talk dirty in Hawaiian
[G] Whisper in my [D] ear
[D7] Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini
Are the [D7] words I long to [G] hear
[G] Lay your coconut on my tiki
[C] Let’s talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]
Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear

INSTRUMENTAL:
[C] Let’s talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]
Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear [G]

It's a [G] ukelele Honolulu sunset
[G] Listen to the grass skirts [D] sway
[D7] Drinkin’ rum from a pineapple
The [G] steel guitars all playin’
While she's [G7] talkin’ with her [C] hands
[C] Gimme gimme oka doka [G] make a wish and wanna polka

CHORUS:
[G] Let’s talk dirty in Hawaiian
[G] Whisper in my [D] ear
[D7] Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini
Are the [D7] words I long to [G] hear
[G] Lay your coconut on my tiki
[C] Let’s talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]
Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear
INSTRUMENTAL:
[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]
Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear [G]

Well, I [G] bought a lot a junka with my moola
And I [G] sent it to the folks back [D] home
I [D7] never had a chance to dance a hula
Well I [D7] guess I should have [G] known
When you [G] start talkin' to the sweet wahini
[D] Hope I said it [G] right [D] Oh!

CHORUS:
[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian
[G] Whisper in my [D] ear
[D7] Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini
Are the [D7] words I long to [G] hear
[G] Lay your coconut on my tiki
[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]
Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear
[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

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The Lion Sleeps Tonight
Solomon Linda 1939 (as recorded by The Tokens 1961)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


GIRLS: < SOFTLY >
[F] We-um-um-a-way [C]
[F] We-um-um-a-way [C]

GUYS: < SOFTLY >
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

EVERYONE: < SOFTLY >
[F] In the jungle, the [Bb] mighty jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night
[F] In the jungle, the [Bb] quiet jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night

GIRLS AND GUYS: < 2 parts sung together – LOUDER >

GIRLS:
[F] Weeeeee…………………..[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo
[F] We-um-um-a-way ..........[C]
[F] Weeeeee…………………..[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo
[F] We-um-um-a-way ..........[C]

GUYS:
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

EVERYONE: < SOFTLY >
[F] Near the village, the [Bb] peaceful village, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night
[F] Near the village, the [Bb] quiet village, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night
GIRLS AND GUYS: < 2 parts sung together – LOUDER - JUNGLE sounds on BRR >

GIRLS:
[F] Weeeeee……………….[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo
[F] We-um-um-a-way………..[C]
[F] BRRReee……………….[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo
[F] We-um-um-a-way………..[C]

GUYS:
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

GIRLS: < SOFTLY >
[F] Hush my darling don’t [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night

EVERYONE: < SOFTLY >
[F] Hush my darling don’t [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night

GIRLS AND GUYS: < 2 parts sung together – LOUD – FULL OUT >

GIRLS:
[F] Weeeeee……………….[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo
[F] We-um-um-a-way………..[C]
[F] Weeeeee……………….[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo
[F] We-um-um-a-way………..[C]

GUYS:
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

GIRLS: < SOFTLY >
[F]↓ We-um-um-a-way [C]↓
[F]↓ We-um-um-a-way [C]↓
Little Boxes
Malvina Reynolds 1962

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /


Little [G] boxes on the hillside
Little [C] boxes made of [G] ticky-tacky
Little [G] boxes on the [D7] hillside
Little [G] boxes all the [D7] same
There's a [G] pink one and a green one
And a [C] blue one and a [G] yellow one
And they're [G] all made out of [D7] ticky-tacky

And the [G] people in the houses
All [C] went to the uni-[G]versity
Where [G] they were put in [D7] boxes
And they [G] came out all the [D7] same
And there's [G] doctors and lawyers
And [C] business ex-[G]ecutives
And they're [G] all made out of [D7] ticky tacky

And they [G] all play on the golf course
And [C] drink their mar-[G]tinis dry
And they [G] all have pretty [D7] children
And the [G] children go to [D7] school
And the [G] children go to summer camp
And [C] then to the uni-[G]versity
Where [G] they are put in [D7] boxes

And the [G] boys go into business
And [C] marry and raise a [G] family
In [G] boxes made of [D7] ticky-tacky
And they [G] all look just the [D7] same
There's a [G] pink one and a green one
And a [C] blue one and a [G] yellow one
And they're [G] all made out of [D7] ticky tacky
And they [G] ↓ all look [D7]↓ just the [G]↓ same

The Log Driver’s Waltz
Wade Hemsworth

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

If you should [C] ask any girl from the [F] parish a-[Dm]round
What [G7] pleases her most from her head to her [C] toes
She'll [C] say I'm not sure that it's [F] business of [Dm] yours
But I [G7] do like to waltz with a [C] log driver

CHORUS:
[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water

When the [C] drive's nearly over, I [F] like to go [Dm] down
To [G7] see all the lads while they work on the [C] river
I [C] know that come evening they'll [F] be in the [Dm] town
And we [G7] all want to waltz with a [C] log driver

CHORUS:
[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water

To [C] please both my parents, I've [F] had to give [Dm] way
And [G7] dance with the doctors and merchants and [C] lawyers
Their [C] manners are fine, but their [F] feet are of [Dm] clay
For there's [G7] none with the style of a [C] log driver

CHORUS:
[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water

[C] I've had my chances with [F] all sorts of [Dm] men
But [G7] none is so fine as my lad on the [C] river
So [C] when the drive's over, if he [F] asks me a-[Dm]gain
I [G7] think I will marry my [C] log driver
CHORUS:
[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] Birling down, a-[F]down white water
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls...
[G7] Com...[C]pletely [G7] [C]...
Long Black Veil
Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin 1959 (as recorded by Lefty Frizzell)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /  
[C] / [C] / [C] / [C]  

[C] Ten years ago, on a cold dark night  
There was [G7] someone killed ’neath the [F] town hall [C] light  
There were [C] few at the scene, but they all agreed  
That the [G7] slayer who ran looked a [F] lot like [C] me [C]  

The [C] judge said son what is your alibi  
If you were [G7] somewhere else then [F] you won’t have to [C] die  
I [C] spoke not a word though it meant my life  
For I had [G7] been, in the arms, of my [F] best friend’s [C] wife [C]  

She [F] walks these [C] hills, in a [F] long black [C] veil  
She [F] visits my [C] grave, when the [F] night winds [C] wail [C]  
[C] Nobody knows [F] nobody [C] sees  

The [C] scaffold’s high, and eternity near  
She [G7] stood in the crowd, and [F] shed not a [C] tear  
But [C] sometimes at night, when the cold wind moans  
In a [G7] long black veil, she [F] cries o’er my [C] bones [C]  

She [F] walks these [C] hills, in a [F] long black [C] veil  
She [F] visits my [C] grave, when the [F] night winds [C] wail [C]  
[C] Nobody knows [F] nobody [C] sees  

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /


And the [C5] bones of the ocean, this [F] land under [C5] me

[C5] Up the St. Lawrence to the [F] queen of the [C5] Lakes
And the [C5] waves of the water, they [F] endlessly [C5] break

The [C5] waves on the water, they [F] endlessly [C5] break

The [C5] prairies a straight line, be-[F]ginning and [C5] end
And the [C5] mile posts marking the [F] time that we [C5] spend

[C5] West to the mountains, that [F] greyness of [C5] stone
And the [C5] setting sun sinking [F] tired to the [C5] bone

And the [C5] mile posts marking, the [F] time that we [C5] spend

And the [C5] setting sun sinking [F] tired to the [C5] bone

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Lookin’ Out My Back Door
Creedance Clearwater Revival 1970

I-[C]magination sets in [Am] pretty soon I'm singin'

[C] Just got home from Illinois [Am] lock the front door, oh boy
I-[C]magination sets in [Am] pretty soon I'm singin'

There's a [C] giant doin’ cartwheels, a [Am] statue wearin' high heels
A [C] dinosaur Victrola [Am] listenin' to Buck Owens

[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band
A [C] wonderous apparition, pro-[Am]vided by magician

INSTRUMENTAL:
There's a [C] giant doing cartwheels, a [Am] statue wearin' high heels
A [C] dinosaur Victrola [Am] listenin' to Buck Owens

[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band
[C] Bother me tomorrow, to-[Am]day I'll buy no sorrow


INSTRUMENTAL:
[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band

[C] Forward troubles Illinois [Am] lock the front door, oh boy

[C] Bother me tomorrow, to-[Am]day I'll buy no sorrow

< A TEMPO >
[Z] / [Z] /

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Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds
Lennon-McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /


A [A] girl with ka-[A7]leidoscope [F#m] eyes [F#m]

[Bb] Cellophane flowers of [C] yellow and green
[DM7] Towering over your [Bb] head [Bb]
[C] Look for the girl with the [G] sun in her eyes
And she’s

< 4/4 TIME >

CHORUS:
[D7]↓ gone < TAP TAP TAP >
[D7] Ahhhhh

< 3/4 TIME >

[A] Follow her [A7] down to a [F#m] bridge by a [Faug] fountain
[A] Everyone [A7] smiles as you [F#m] drift past the [Faug] flowers
That [A] grow so [A7] incredibly [F#m] high [F#m]

[Bb] Newspaper taxis ap-[C]pear on the shore
[DM7] Waiting to take you a-[Bb]way [Bb]
[C] Climb in the back with your [G] head in the clouds
And you’re

< 4/4 TIME >

CHORUS:
[D7]↓ gone < TAP TAP TAP >
[D7] Ahhhhh
< 3/4 TIME >

[A] Picture your-[A7]self on a [F#m] train in a [Faug] station
[A] Suddenly [A7] someone is [F#m] there at the [Faug] turnstile
The [A] girl with ka-[A7]leidoscope [F#m] eyes [F#m]

< 4/4 TIME >

CHORUS:
[Dm]↓ < TAP TAP TAP >
[D7] Ahhhhh [A]


www.bytownukulele.ca
Lukey’s Boat
Traditional

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [F][G] /
[C] / [F][G]

Well oh [C] Lukey's boat is [F] painted [G] green
[C] Ha, me [F] boys! [G]
[C] Lukey's boat is [F] painted green
She's the [Am] prettiest boat that you've [F] ever [G] seen

Well oh [C] Lukey's boat's got a [F] fine fore [G] cutty
[C] Ha, me [F] boys! [G]
[C] Lukey's boat's got a [F] fine fore cutty
And [Am] every seam is [F] chinked with [G] putty

Well [C] I says "Lukey the [F] blinds are [G] down"
[C] Ha, me [F] boys! [G]
[C] I says "Lukey the [F] blinds are down"
"Me [Am] wife is dead and she's [F] under-[G]ground"

Well [C] I says Lukey [F] "I don't [G] care"
[C] Ha, me [F] boys! [G]
[C] I says Lukey [F] "I don't care"
"I'll [Am] get me another in the [F] spring of the [G] year"

Oh [C] Lukey's rolling [F] out his [G] grub
[C] Ha, me [F] boys! [G]
[C] Lukey's rolling [F] out his grub
[C] Ha, me [F] boys! [G]
[C] Lukey's boat's got [F] high-topped sails
The [Am] sheet was planted with [F] copper [G] nails

[C] Lukey's boat is [F] painted [G] green
[C] Ha, me [F] boys! [G]
[C] Lukey's boat is [F] painted green
She’s the [Am] prettiest boat that you've [F] ever [G] seen

Am  C  F  G

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Maids When You’re Young
Traditional – first known published version 1869 (recorded by The Dubliners 1967)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [D] / [D]

Well, an [D] old man came courting me, hey ding-[A]doorum dow [A] / [A]
An [D] old man came courting me, me being young [D]
An [D] old man came [G] courting me [D] fain would he [A] marry me

CHORUS:
Because he's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle aye [A7] oorum
He's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle all day [D]

[D] When we [G] went to church [D] he left me [A] in the lurch

CHORUS:
Because he's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle aye [A7] oorum
He's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle all day [D]

[D] When we went to bed, hey ding-[A]doorum dow [A] / [A] / [D] When we went to bed, me being young [D]
[D] When we [G] went to bed [D] he lay like [A] he was dead

CHORUS:
Because he's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle aye [A7] oorum
He's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle all day [D]

So I [D] threw me leg over him, hey ding-[A7]doorum dow [A] / [A]
I [D] flung me leg over him, me being young [D]
I [D] threw me leg [G] over him [D]↓ damned well near smothered him

CHORUS:
Because he's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle aye [A7] oorum
He's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle all day [D]
When he went to sleep, hey ding a [A] doo rum dow [A] / [A] /
When he went to sleep, me bein' young [D]
When he [G] went to sleep [D] out of bed [A] I did creep

CHORUS:
And I [D] found his faloorum, faliddle aye [A7] oorum
I [D] found his faloorum, faliddle all [A7] day [A7]
I [D] found his fa-[G]loorum, he [D] got my ding-doorum
So [D] maids, when you're [G] young

www.bytownukulele.ca
Mairi’s Wedding
John Roderick Bannerman (1934), English lyrics – Sir Hugh Roberton (1936)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A] /

[A] Step we gaily on we go
[D] Heel for heel and [E7] toe for toe
[A] Arm in arm and row and row
[D] All for Mairi's [E7] wedding

[A] Over hillways, up and down
[D] Myrtle green and [E7] bracken brown
[A] Past the shielings through the town
[D] All for the sake of [E7] Mairi

CHORUS:
[A] Step we gaily on we go
[D] Heel for heel and [E7] toe for toe
[A] Arm in arm and row and row
[D] All for Mairi's [E7] wedding

[A] Red her cheeks as rowans are
[D] Bright her eye as [E7] any star
[A] Fairest of them all by far

CHORUS:
[C] Step we gaily on we go
[F] Heel for heel and [G7] toe for toe
[C] Arm and arm and row and row

[C] Plenty herring, plenty meal
[F] Plenty peat to [G7] fill her creel
[C] Plenty bonnie bairns as well

CHORUS:
[C] Step we gaily on we go
[F] Heel for heel and [G7] toe for toe
[C] Arm and arm and row and row

[C] Step we gaily on we go
[F] Heel for heel and [G7] toe for toe
[C] Arm and arm and row and row

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BACK TO SONGLIST
INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
And the whole world is [C] on your case
I could offer you a [G] warm embrace
To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
And the whole world is [C] on your case
I can offer you a [G] warm embrace
To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

When the evening shadows and the [D] stars appear
And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears
I could hold you for a [G] million years
To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet
But I would [C] never do you [G] wrong
I've known it from the moment [G] that we met
No doubt in my mind where you be-[D7]long

I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue
I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue
No there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

INSTRUMENTAL:

I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue
I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue
No there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea
And on the [C] highway of re-[G]gret
The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free
You ain't seen nothing like me [D7] yet

I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true
Nothing that I [C] wouldn't do
Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you
To make you [D7] feel my [G] love
To make you [D7] feel my [G] love
Margaritaville
Jimmy Buffett 1977

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 


[G] Nibblin’ on sponge cake, watchin’ the sun bake  
[D7] Strummin’ my four-string, on my front porch swing  

CHORUS:  
But I [D7] know..., it’s nobody’s [G] fault [G]  

[G] I don’t know the reason, I stay here all season  
[G] Nothin’ is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]  
[D7] But it’s a real beauty, a Mexican cutie  

CHORUS:  
Now I [D7] think..., hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]  

INSTRUMENTAL:  
[G] I don’t know the reason, I stay here all [G] season  
[G] Nothin’ is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]  
Now I [D7] think..., hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]  

[G] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top  
[G] Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [D7] home [D7]  
[D7] But there’s booze in the blender, and soon it will render  

CHORUS:  

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The Marvelous Toy
Tom Paxton 1961

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

When [G] I was just a [D7] wee little lad [G] full of health and [D7] joy
A [G] wonder to be-[D7]hold it was, with [G] many colours [C] bright

CHORUS:
It went [G] “zip” when it moved and [D7] “bop” when it stopped
[G] “Whirr” when it stood [C] still

For [C] right on its bottom were [G] two big buttons
I [G] first pushed one [D7] then the other and [G] then I twisted its [C] lid

CHORUS:
It went [G] “zip” when it moved [D7] “bop” when it stopped
[G] “Whirr” when it stood [C] still

It [G] first marched left and [D7] then marched right
And [G] then marched under a [D7] chair
I [G] started to cry and my [D7] daddy laughed
For he [G] knew that I would [C] find

CHORUS:
It went [G] “zip” when it moved and [D7] “bop” when it stopped
[G] “Whirr” when it stood [C] still

Well the [G] years have gone by too [D7] quickly it seems
[G] I have my own little [D7] boy
His [G] eyes nearly popped right [D7] out of his head
He [G] gave a squeal of [C] glee
And neither [C] one of us knows just [G] what it is
But he [D] loves it [G] just like [D7] me
CHORUS:
It still goes [G]↓ “zip” when it moves and [D7]↓ “bop” when it stops
[G]↓ “Whirr” when it stands [C] still

www.bytownukulele.ca
Mary Mack
Traditional

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]

CHORUS:
Well [Am] Mary Mack’s father’s makin’ Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father’s makin’ me marry Mary Mack
I'm [Am] goin’ to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We’ll [Am] all be feelin’ merry when I [G] marry Mary [Am] Mack

Well [Am] there's a little girl and her name is Mary Mack
[G] Make no mistake, she's the girl I'm gonna tak
And a [Am] lot of other fellas they would get upon her track
But I'm [Am] thinkin’ that they’ll [G] have to get up [Am] early

CHORUS:
[Am] Mary Mack’s father's makin’ Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father’s makin’ me marry Mary Mack
I'm [Am] goin’ to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We’ll [Am] all be feelin’ merry when I [G] marry Mary [Am] Mack

Well [Am] this little lass, she has a lot of class
She’s [G] got a lot of brass, and her father thinks I'm gas
And I'd [Am] be a silly ass, for to let the matter pass
Her [Am] father thinks she [G] suits me very [Am] fairly

CHORUS:
[Am] Mary Mack’s father's makin’ Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father’s makin’ me marry Mary Mack
I'm [Am] goin’ to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We’ll [Am] all be feelin’ merry when I [G] marry Mary [Am] Mack

[Am] Mary and her Mother go an awful lot together
In [G] fact you hardly ever see the one without the other
And the [Am] people wonder whether it is Mary or her mother
Or the [Am] both of them to-[G]gether that I'm [Am] courtin'

CHORUS:
[Am] Mary Mack’s father's makin’ Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father’s makin’ me marry Mary Mack
And I'm [Am] goin’ to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We’ll [Am] all be feelin’ merry when I [G] marry Mary [Am] Mack
The [Am] weddin’s on a Wednesday, and everything’s arranged
[Am] Soon her name will change to mine unless her mind is changed
And I’m [Am] makin’ the arrangements, I'm just about deranged
[Am] Marriage is an [G] awful under-[Am]takin'

CHORUS:
[Am] Mary Mack’s father’s makin’ Mary Mack marry me
[Am] My father’s makin’ me marry Mary Mack
I’m [Am] goin’ to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We’ll [Am] all be feelin’ merry when I [G] marry Mary [Am] Mack

It's [Am] sure to be a grand affair and grander than a fair
There’s [G] going to be a coach and pair for every pair that’s there
We'll [Am] dine upon the finest fare, I'm sure to get my share
And if I [Am] won't well I’ll be [G] very much mis-[Am]taken

CHORUS: < FASTER AND FASTER >
[Am] Mary Mack’s father’s makin’ Mary Mack marry me
[Am] My father’s makin’ me marry Mary Mack
I'm [Am] goin’ to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll [Am] all be feelin’ merry when I [G] marry Mary [Am] Mack

[Am] Mary Mack’s father's makin’ Mary Mack marry me
[Am] My father’s makin’ me marry Mary Mack
And I’m [Am] goin’ to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll [Am] all be feelin’ merry when I [G] marry Mary [Am] Mack

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Maxwell’s Silver Hammer
Lennon-McCartney 1969 (The Beatles)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ /

[G] Joan was quizzical [E7] studied pataphysical [Am] science in the home
But [A7]↓ as she’s getting ready to go ↑ ↓ ↑
A [D7]↓ knock comes on the door ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓

[G] Bang bang Maxwell’s silver hammer came [A7] down upon her head
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell’s silver hammer
Made [Am] sure that [D7] she was [G]↓ dead [D7]↓ [G]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:


/ [C]↓ [C]↓ / [G]↓[D7]↓[G]↓ /

[G] She tells Max to stay [E7] when the class has gone away [Am] so he waits behind
But [A7]↓ when she turns her back on the boy ↑ ↓ ↑
He [D7]↓ creeps up from behind ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓

[G] Bang bang Maxwell’s silver hammer came [A7] down upon her head
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell’s silver hammer
Made [Am] sure that she was [D7] dead

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Bang bang Maxwell’s silver hammer came [A7] down upon her head
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell’s silver hammer
Made [Am] sure that [D7] she was [G]↓ dead [D7]↓ [G]↓


/ [C]↓ [C]↓ / [G]↓[D7]↓[G]↓ /

[G] Rose and Valerie [E7] screaming from the gallery [Am] say he must go free
The [D7] judge does not agree and he tells them [G] so-o-o-[D7]o
But [A7]↓ as the words are leaving his lips ↑ ↓ ↑
A [D7]↓ noise comes from behind ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Am] sure that he was [D7] dead, whoa, whoa, whoa

INSTRUMENTAL:
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Am] sure that [D7] she was [G] dead [D7] [G]


/ [C] / [G][D7][G]

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BACK TO SONGLIST
May The Bird Of Paradise Fly Up Your Nose
Neal Merrit (as recorded by Little Jimmy Dickens 1965)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


One fine [G] day as I was [D7] walkin’ down the [G] street [G]
Took a [G] penny from my [G7]↓ pocket
In his [C]↓ tin cup I did [C]↓ drop it

May the [G] bird of paradise fly up your nose [G]


When he [G] called me I came [G7]↓ runnin’
Gave him [C]↓ back his dime for [C]↓ phonin’

May the [G] bird of paradise fly up your nose [G]


I was [G] way behind one [D7] day to catch a [G] train [G]
The taxi [G] driver said “We’ll make it!” just the [D7] same [D7]
And as [C]↓ he wrote out the [C]↓ ticket

May the [G] bird of paradise fly up your nose [G]

www.bytownukulele.ca   BACK TO SONGLIST
McNamara’s Band
Shamus O’Connor and John J. Stamford 1889 – originally ‘MacNamara’s Band’
(lyrics as recorded by Bing Crosby and The Jesters 1945)

< NOTE: “JULIUS” PRONOUNCED “YOOLIUS” >

< KAZOO STARTING NOTE: G >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]


Oh, me [C] name is McNamara, I’m the leader of the band
Al-[F]though we’re few in [C] numbers, we’re the [D7] finest in the [G7] land
We [C] play at wakes and weddings, and at every fancy ball
And [F] when we play the [C] funerals, we [D7] play the [G7] march from [C] ‘Saul’

CHORUS:
Oh, the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-[F]Carthy pumps the [C] old bassoon while [D7] I the pipes do [G7] play
And [C] Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin’ grand

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

Right [C] now we are rehearsin’ for a very swell affair
The [F] annual cele-[C]bration, all the [D7] gentry will be [G7] there
When [C] General Grant to Ireland came, he took me by the hand

CHORUS:
Oh, the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-[F]Carthy pumps the [C] old bassoon while [D7] I the pipes do [G7] play
And [C] Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin’ grand

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:
Oh, my [C] name is Uncle Julius and from Sweden I did come
And [C] when I march along the street, the ladies think I’m grand

Oh, I [C] wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green
And [F] I’m the funniest [C] lookin’ Swede that [D7] you have ever [G7] seen
There is O’-[C]Briens an’ Ryans, O’Sheehans an’ Meehans, they come from Ireland

CHORUS:
Oh, the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-[F]Carthy pumps the [C] old bassoon while [D7] I the pipes do [G7] play
And [C] Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin’ grand

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

www.bytownukulele.ca
Memories Are Made Of This (Parts 1 & 2)
Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller 1955 (as recorded by Dean Martin)

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

< PART 1 AND 2 SUNG TOGETHER >

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[G] I was a rover [D] but now it’s over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[G] I was a rover [D] but now it’s over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
EVERYONE TOGETHER

BRIDGE:
[G] Then add the wedding bells [D] one house where lovers dwell
[G] Stir carefully through the days [D] see how the flavour stays
[E7] These are the dreams you will [A7] sa-[A7]vour

PART 1 AND 2 SUNG TOGETHER

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[G] I was a rover [D] but now it’s over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D]\ this
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to [D]\ me

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Memories Are Made Of This (Part 1)
Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller 1955 (as recorded by Dean Martin)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /

< PART 2 VOCALS: DON’T SING >

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me


[D] Don’t forget a small moon-[D]beam [A7]

BRIDGE:

[G] Then add the wedding bells [D] one house where lovers dwell
[G] Stir carefully through the days [D] see how the flavour stays
[E7] These are the dreams you will [A7] sav-[A7]our

[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this

www.bytownukulele.ca
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] / < SOFTLY >

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[G] I was a rover [D] but now it’s over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[G] I was a rover [D] but now it’s over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

BRIDGE:

[G] Then add the wedding bells [D] one house where lovers dwell
[G] Stir carefully through the days [D] see how the flavour stays
[E7] These are the dreams you will [A7] sa-[A7]vour

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[G] I was a rover [D] but now it’s over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can’t beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
The Mermaid
Shel Silverstein 1965 (as recorded by Great Big Sea 2005)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 / < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >


When [D] I was a lad in a fishing town
Me [G] old man said to [D] me
"You can [D] spend your life, your [Bm] jolly life
Just [G] sailing on the [A] sea
You can [D] search the world for pretty girls
Til your [G] eyes are weak and [F#m] dim
But [G] don't go searching for a [D] mermaid [Bm] son
If you [G] don't know [A] how to [D] swim"

’Cause her [G] hair was green as [D] seaweed
Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale
Her [G] face it was a [D] work of art
I [G] loved that girl with [D] all my heart
But I [G] only liked the [D] upper [Bm] part
I [G] did not [A] like the [D] tail

INSTRUMENTAL:  < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >


I [D] signed onto a sailing ship
My [G] very first day at [D] sea
I [D] seen the Mermaid [Bm] in the waves
A-[G]reaching out to [A] me
"Come [D] live with me in the sea," said she
[G] “Down on the ocean [F#m] floor
And I'll [G] show you a million [D] wonderous [Bm] things

So [D] over I jumped and she pulled me down
[G] Down to her seaweed [D] bed
On a [D] pillow made of a [Bm] tortoise-shell
She [G] placed beneath my [A] head
She [D] fed me shrimp and caviar
Up-[G]on a silver [F#m] dish
From her [G] head to her waist it was [D] just my [Bm] taste
But the [G] rest of [A] her was a [D] fish
'Cause her [G] hair was green as [D] seaweed
Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale
Her [G] face it was a [D] work of art
I [G] loved that girl with [D] all my heart
But I [G] only liked the [D] upper [Bm] part
I [G] did not [A] like the [D] tail

INSTRUMENTAL: < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >


But [D] then one day, she swam away
So I [G] sang to the clams and the [D] whales
"Oh, [D] how I miss her [Bm] seaweed hair
And the [G] silver shine of her [A] scales!”
But [D] then her sister, she swam by
And [G] set my heart a-[F#m]whirl......< PAUSE >

'Cause her [G] upper part was an [D] ugly [Bm] fish
But her [G] bottom part [A] was a [D] girl

Yes her [G] hair was green as [D] seaweed
Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale
Her [G] legs they are a [D] work of art
I [G] loved that girl with [D] all my heart
And I [G] don't give a damn about the [D] upper [Bm] part
'Cause [G] that's how I [A] get my [D] tail

INSTRUMENTAL: < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >


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BACK TO SONGLIST
Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)
Traditional – origin unknown

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /


In [A] Dublin's fair [F#m] city, where the [Bm7] girls are so [E7] pretty
As she [A] wheeled her wheel-[F#m]barrow
Through [Bm7] streets, broad and [E7] narrow

CHORUS:

She [A] was a fish-[F#m] monger, and [Bm7] sure 'twas no [E7] wonder
For [A] so were her [F#m] father and [B7] mother be-[E7]fore
And they [A] both wheeled their [F#m] barrows
Through [Bm7] streets broad and [E7] narrow

CHORUS:

< SOFTLY, SLOWLY >
She [A]↓ died of a [F#m]↓ fever, and [Bm7]↓ no one could [E7]↓ save her
And [A]↓ that was the [F#m]↓ end of sweet [B7]↓ Molly Ma-[E7]↓ lone... < PAUSE >

< A TEMPO >
But her [A] ghost wheels her [F#m] barrow
Through [Bm7] streets, broad and [E7] narrow

CHORUS:


www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Monster Mash
Pickett Capizzi 1962 (as recorded by Bobby “Boris” Pickett)

C D Em G

< THUNDER, LIGHTNING, BUBBLING SOUNDS, CHAINS,... >


I was [G] working in the lab late one night
When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my [C] monster from his slab began to rise
And [D] suddenly, to my surprise

CHORUS:
(He did the [G] Mash) He did the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(He did the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(He did the [D] Mash) He did the Monster Mash

< WAH-OOO... THROUGH ALL THE VERSES >

From my [G] laboratory in the castle east
To the [Em] master bedroom where the vampires feast
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To [D] get a jolt from my electrodes

CHORUS:
(They did the [G] Mash) They did the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They did the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(They did the [D] Mash) They did the Monster Mash

< WAH-OOO, AND A SHOOP WAH-OOO... THROUGH BRIDGE >

BRIDGE:
The [C] zombies were having fun, the [D] party had just begun
The [C] guests included Wolf Man [D] Dracula and his son

The [G] scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
[Em] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The [C] coffin-bangers were about to arrive
With their [D] vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

CHORUS:
(They played the [G] Mash) They played the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They played the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(They played the [D] Mash) They played the Monster Mash
[G] Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring
[Em] Seems he was troubled by just one thing
He [C] opened the lid and shook his fist
And said [D]\"Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?\"

CHORUS:
(It's now the [G] Mash) It's now the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) And it's a graveyard smash
(It's now the [C] Mash) It's caught on in a flash
(It's now the [D] Mash) It's now the Monster Mash

Now [G] everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And my [Em] Monster Mash is the hit of the land
For [C] you, the living, this Mash was meant too
When you [D]\ down get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

CHORUS:
(Then you can [G] Mash) Then you can Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) And do my graveyard smash
(Then you can [C] Mash) You'll catch on in a flash
(Then you can [D] Mash) Then you can Monster Mash

(Wah-[G]ooo)
Grrrr

[G] (Monster Mash wah-[Em]ooo)
Mash good Yes, Igor

[Em] (Monster Mash wah-[C]ooo)
You impetuous young boy

[C] (Monster Mash wah-[D]ooo)
Grrrr Mash good

[D] (Monster Mash wah-[G]ooo) [G]\down
Grrrrrrrrrr.................................

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INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]↓

We were sailing a-[C]long
[F] On Moonlight [C] Bay
[C] We could hear the voices [G7] ringing
You have stolen my [C] heart
[F] Now don’t go [C] ‘way

[A7] Shine on, shine on harvest [D7] moon, up in the sky
[G7] I ain’t had no loving since
[A7] Snow time, ain’t no time to [D7] sit outside and spoon
So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon
For [F] me and my [C] gal [G7]

By the [C] light
[C] Of the silvery [D7] moon
[D7] I want to [G7] spoon
Honey [C] moon
[DM] Your [Fm] silvery [C] beams will [Fm] bring love’s [C] dreams
We’ll be cuddling [D7] soon

By the [C] light (not the dark, but the [C] light)
Of the silvery [D7] moon (not the sun, but the [D7] moon)
To my honey I’ll [C6] croon [C#dim] love’s [G7] tune

Honey [C] moon (not the sun, but the [C] moon)
Your [Fm] silvery [C] beams will [Fm] bring love’s [C] dreams
We’ll be cuddling [D7] soon (not later, but [Dm] soon)

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Moose On The Highway
Nancy White 1998

6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or / 1 2 /

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / [D] / [D] /
[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway / [D]↓ 2 3 4 5 6 /

CHORUS:
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin’ with fright
[C] Lord liftin’ [G] Jesus that’s [B] some awful [Em] sight

[G] I’ve had adventures all [C] over the [G] earth
[G] I broke my leg once and [D] I’ve given birth
I’ve put a [G] Pop-Tart in the toaster and [C] watched her ex-[G]plode

CHORUS:
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin’ with fright
[C] Lord liftin’ [G] Jesus that’s [B] some awful [Em] sight

[G] Happy as pigs down the [C] highway you [G] roll
[G] That’s when your moose takes his [D] evening stroll
[G] Here he comes lopin’ up [C] over the [G] bank

CHORUS:
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin’ with fright
[C] Lord liftin’ [G] Jesus that’s [B] some awful [Em] sight

[G] I smoke the air of To-[C]ronto each [G] day
[G] I watched “Pulp Fiction” without [D] turnin’ away
I’ve [G] been on a panel with [C] Rex Mur-[G]phy
[C] Moose on the [G] highway’s more [D] scary to [G] me (well not really)
CHORUS:
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin’ with fright
[C] Lord liftin’ [G] Jesus that’s [B] some awful [Em] sight

[G] Real Newfoundlanders, they [C] know what to [G] do
[G] When Mister Moose comes a-[D]aimin’ at you
You [G] simply pull over and [C] turn out the [G] light

< PAUSE - SOUNDS OF BEER BOTTLES BEING OPENED >

LEADER: (I need a bit o’ break)

[C] Moose on the [D] highway to-[G]night

CHORUS:
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin’ with fright
[C] Lord liftin’ [G] Jesus that’s [B] some awful [Em] sight

[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway
At [G] night / [C][G] /

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Mountain Dew/I’ll Tell Me Ma
Traditional

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A] / 

Let [A] grasses grow and [D] waters flow
In a [A] free and easy [E7] way
But [A] give me enough of the [D] fine old stuff
Come [A] policemen all, from Donegal
From [A] Sligo-Lietrim [F#m] too
We’ll [A] give ‘em the slip, and we’ll [D] take a sip

CHORUS:
Hi, dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum
Diddley [A] doo rye diddley eye [E7] day
Hi dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum

At the [A] foot of the hill there’s a [D] neat little still
Where the [A] smoke curls up to the [E7] sky
By the [A] smoke and the smell you can [D] plainly tell
That there’s [A] poitín [E7] brewin’ near-[A]by
It [A] fills the air, with a perfume rare
And be-[A]twixt both me and [F#m] you
When [A] home you stroll you can [D] take a bowl
Or the [A] bucket of the [E7] mountain [A] dew

CHORUS:
Hi, dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum
Diddley [A] doo rye diddley eye [E7] day
Hi dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum

Now [A] learned men, who [D] use the pen
Have [A] wrote the praises [E7] high
Of the [A] sweet poitín from [D] Ireland green
Dis-[A]tilled from [E7] wheat and [A] rye
Throw a-[A]way your pills, it’ll cure all ills
Of [A] pagan or Christian or [F#m] Jew
Take [A] off your coat and [D] grease your throat
With the [A] rare old [E7] mountain [A] dew
CHORUS:
Hi, dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum
Diddley [A] doo rye diddley eye [E7] day
Hi dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum

< A CAPPELLA >
Hi, dee diddley idle dum, diddley doodle idle dum
Diddley doo rye diddley eye day
Hi dee diddley idle dum, diddley doodle idle dum
Diddley doo rye diddley eye day

< I’ll Tell Me Ma >

CHORUS:
I’ll [A] tell me ma when [D] I get [A] home
The [E7] boys won’t leave the [A] girls alone
They [A] pull me hair and [D] stole me [A] comb
But [E7] that's all right, till [A] I go home
[A] She is handsome [D] she is pretty
[A] She is the Belle of [E7] Belfast city
[A] She is courtin' [D] one [D] two [D] three
[A] Please won’t you [E7] tell me [A] who is she [A]

[A] Albert Mooney [D] says he [A] loves her
[E7] All the boys are [A] fightin' for her
They [A] knock on her door, they [D] ring on her [A] bell sayin’
[E7] “Oh me true love [A] are you well?”
[A] Out she comes as [D] white as snow
[A] Rings on her fingers [E7] bells on her toes
[A] Old Jenny Murphy [D] says she’ll die
If she [A] doesn’t get the [E7] fella with the [A] rovin’ eye

CHORUS:
I’ll [A] tell me ma when [D] I get [A] home
The [E7] boys won’t leave the [A] girls alone
They [A] pull me hair and [D] stole me [A] comb
But [E7] that's all right, till [A] I go home
[A] She is handsome [D] she is pretty
[A] She is the Belle of [E7] Belfast city
[A] She is courtin' [D] one [D] two [D] three
[A] Please won’t you [E7] tell me [A] who is she [A]
Let the [A] wind and the rain and the [D] hail blow [A] high
And the [E7] snow come shovellin' [A] from the sky
[A] She's as sweet as [D] apple [A] pie
And [E7] she'll get her own lad [A] by and by
[A] When she gets a [D] lad of her own
She [A] won't tell her ma when [E7] she gets home
[A] Let them all come [D] as they will

CHORUS:
I'll [A] tell me ma when [D] I get [A] home
The [E7] boys won't leave the [A] girls alone
They [A] pull me hair and [D] stole me [A] comb
But [E7] that's all right till [A] I go home

< A CAPPELLA >
She is handsome, she is pretty
She’s the Belle of Belfast city
She is courtin' one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she

She is handsome, she is pretty
She’s the Belle of Belfast city
She is courtin' one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she

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**Mr. Bojangles**
Jerry Jeff Walker 1968

**INTRO:**  / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /  

In [C] worn out [D7] shoes [D7]  

[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [Em] /  
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [Em] /  
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D]  

He [G] said his name "Bo-[GM7]jangles" and he [Em7] danced a lick [GM7] / [C]  
A-[C]cross the [D7] cell [D7]  
He [G] grabbed his pants and [GM7] spread his stance  
Oh he [Em7] jumped so high [GM7] / [C]  

[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [Em] /  
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [Em] /  
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D]  

Through-[C]out the [D7] south [D7]  
He [G] spoke through tears of [GM7] fifteen years  
For [C] drinks and [D7] tips [D7]

[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [Em] /
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [Em] /
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D]
Mrs. Robinson
Paul Simon 1968 (recorded by Simon & Garfunkel)


CHORUS:
[G] And here's to [C] you, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know, whoa whoa [G7] whoa
[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray

We'd [A7] like to know a little bit about you for our files [A7]
We'd [D] like to help you learn to help your-[D7]self [D7]
[G] Look around you [C] all you see are [F] sympa-[C]thetic [Dm] eyes [Dm]
[A7] Stroll around the grounds un-[G]til you feel at home

CHORUS:
And here's to [C] you, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know, whoa whoa [G7] whoa
[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray

[A7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes [A7]
[D] Put it in your pantry with your [D7] cupcakes [D7]
[G] It's a little [C] secret, just the [F] Robin-[C]sons' af-[Dm]fair [Dm]
[A7] Most of all you've got to [G] hide it from the kids

CHORUS:
Coo-coo-ca-[C]choo, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know, whoa whoa [G7] whoa
[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray

[D] Going to the candidates' de-[D7]bate [D7]
[G] Laugh about it [C] shout about it [F] when you've [C] got to [Dm] choose [Dm]
[A7] Every way you look at this you [G] lose
[C] Joltin' Joe has [Am] left and gone a-[F] way 

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BACK TO SONGLIST
The Mull River Shuffle
Donald Angus Beaton, J.S. Skinner, Jimmy Rankin, Wilfred Gillis 1993
(from The Rankin Family album North Country, 1993)


The [G] fine shape that [C] he is [D7] in
There [G] is no tellin’ which [C] way he'll [D] feel
[G] After his twister a-[C]round the [D] bend

[G] Raisin' the jar and [C] raisin' [D] hell
There's [G] plenty of stories that [C] they will [D7] tell
[G] Some were born of [C] true de-[D]tail
And [G] some were [D7] purely [G] fiction


[G] Look up yonder it's [C] old Mac-[D]Phee
He's [G] havin’ a few he can [C] hardly [D7] see
[G] Wrapped his buggy a-[C]round a [D] tree

[G] Raisin' the jar and [C] raisin' [D] hell
There's [G] plenty of stories that [C] they will [D7] tell
[G] Some were born of [C] true de-[D]tail
And [G] some were [D7] purely [G] fiction


[G] Up spoke fine young [C] Camer-[D]on
At the [G] dance got a fearful [C] hammer-[D7]in'
[G] They all stutter and [C] stammer-[D]in'
There'll be [G] hell to [D7] pay come [G] Saturday

[G] Raisin' the jar and [C] raisin' [D] hell
There's [G] plenty of stories that [C] they will [D7] tell
[G] Some were born of [C] true de-[D]tail
And [G] some were [D7] purely [G] fiction

[G] Danny Wright [C] had a [D] light
[G] Burnin’ bright [C] every [D7] night

[G] Raisin’ the jar and [C] raisin' [D] hell
There's [G] plenty of stories that [C] they will [D7] tell
[G] Some were born of [C] true de-[D]tail
And [G] some were [D7] purely [G] fiction

[G] There they stand [C] by the [D] door
[G] Sellin’ bush [C] by the [D7] score
[G] Askin’ you to [C] buy some [D] more

[G] Raisin’ the jar and [C] raisin' [D] hell
There's [G] plenty of stories that [C] they will [D7] tell
[G] Some were born of [C] true de-[D]tail
And [G] some were [D7] purely [G] fiction

< A CAPPELLA >

[G] I'll go home, I'll go home
Full of the devil and full of the rum
I'll go home, I'll go home
We'll all go, in the mornin’

I'll go home, I'll go home
Full of the devil and full of the rum
I'll go home, I'll go home
We'll all go, in the mornin’

[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
We'll [G] all go, in the [D7] mor-[G]nin’

[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
We'll [G] all go, in the [D7] mor-[G]ning

[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
We'll [G] all go, in the [D7] mor-[G]nin’

[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
We'll [G] all go, in the [D7] mor-[G]nin’

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**My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean**
Traditional Scottish

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

My [C] bonnie lies [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
My [C] bonnie lies over the [G] sea [G]
My [C] bonnie lies [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
O [F] bring back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

**CHORUS:**
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

Last [C] night as I [F] lay on my [C] pillow [C]
Last [C] night as I lay on my [G] bed [G]
Last [C] night as I [F] lay on my [C] pillow [C]
I [F] dreamed my poor [G] bonnie was [C] dead [C]

**CHORUS:**
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

O [C] blow ye winds [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
O [C] blow ye winds over the [G] sea [G]
O [C] blow ye winds [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
And [F] bring back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

**CHORUS:**
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

The [C] winds have blown [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
The [C] winds have blown over the [G] sea [G]
The [C] winds have blown [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
And [F] brought back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

**CHORUS:**
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

www.bytownukulele.ca
My Ding-A-Ling
Dave Bartholomew 1952 (Chuck Berry live version 1972)

< ~[D]~ means tremolo on the D chord >

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /

[D] When I was a [G] little bitty boy
My [A] grandmother bought me a [D] cute little toy
[D] Silver bells hangin’ [G] on a string
She [A] told me it was my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

And [D] then mama took me to [G] grammar school
But [A] I stopped off in the [D] vestibule
[D] Ev’ry time that [G] bell would ring
[A] Catch me playin’ with my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

[D] Once I was climbin’ the [G] garden walls
I [A] slipped and had a [D] terrible fall
[D] I fell so hard I [G] heard bells ring
But [A] held on to my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

[D] Once I was swimmin’ cross [G] Turtle Creek
[A] Man, them snappers all a-[D]round my feet
[D] Sure was hard swimmin’ [G] cross that thing
With [A] both hands holdin’ my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling
CHORUS:
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling
Oh I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling
Oh I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

Mmmm [D] this here song it [G] ain’t so sad
The [A] cutest little song, you [D] ever had
[D] Those of you who [G] will not sing
You [A] must be playin’ with your [D] own ding-a-ling

FINAL CHORUS:
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

Oh [D] your ding-a-ling [G] your ding-a-ling
We [A] saw you playin’ with [D] your ding-a-ling
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] everybody sing
[A] I want to play with [D] my ding-a-ling

< SLOW DOWN >


www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
My Grandfather’s Clock
Henry Clay Work 1876

INTRO: < PERCUSSIONIST STARTS COUNT-IN ON TIC TOC BLOCKS > / 1 2 / 1 2 /
[C] Grandfather’s [G] clock was too [C] large for the [F] shelf
So it [C] stood ninety [G] years on the [C] floor [C]

My [C] Grandfather’s [G] clock was too [C] large for the [F] shelf
So it [C] stood ninety [G] years on the [C] floor [C]
It was [C] taller by [G] half than the [C] old man him-[F]self
Tho’ it [C] weighed not a [G] pennyweight [C] more [C]
It was [C] bought on the morn of the [F] day that he was [C] born
And was [C] always his [D7] treasure and [G] pride [G]
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

BRIDGE:
Ninety [C] years without [F] slumber-[C]ing [C]↓ < TIC TOC TIC TOC >
His [C] life seconds [F] number-[C]ing [C]↓ < TIC TOC TIC TOC >
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

In [C] watching its [G] pendulum [C] swing to and [F] fro
Many [C] hours had he [G] spent as a [C] boy [C]
And in [C] childhood and [G] manhood the [C] clock seemed to [F] know
And to [C] share both his [G] grief and his [C] joy [C]
For it [C] struck twenty-four when he [F] entered at the [C] door
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

My [C] grandfather [G] said that of [C] those he could [F] hire
Not a [C] servant so [G] faithful he’d [C] found [C]
For it [C] wasted no [G] time and [C] had but one de-[F]sire
At the [C] close of each [G] week to be [C] wound [C]
Yes it [C] kept in its place, not a [F] frown upon its [C] face
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

Then it [C] rang an a-[G]larm in the [C] dead of the [F] night
An a-[C]larm that for [G] years had been [C] dumb [C]
And we [C] knew that his [G] spirit was [C] pluming for [F] flight
That his [C] hour of de-[G]parture had [C] come [C]
Still the [C] clock kept the time, with a [F] soft and muffled [C] chime
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]
BRIDGE:
Ninety [C] years without [F] slumber-[C]ing [C]↓ < TIC TOC TIC TOC >
His [C] life seconds [F] number-[C]ing [C]↓ < TIC TOC TIC TOC >
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
My Honolulu Hula Girl
Sonny Cunha 1909 (arranged like La Familia de Ukeleles version)

< KAZOO STARTING NOTE: D# >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] All the time in the tropical clime
Where they [D7] do the hula hula dance
[G7] I fell in love with a chocolate dove
While [C] learnin’ that [F] funny funny [C] dance
This [C] poor little kid why she never did
A [D7] bit of loving before
So I [F] made up my [Fm] mind, that [C] I struck a [A7] find
The [D7] only girl I’d [G7] dare a-[C]dore

CHORUS:
[G7] I love a pretty little Honolulu hula [C] hula girl
[C] (She’s the candy kid to wriggle)
[G7] Hula girl
[G7] (She will surely make you giggle)
[C] Hula girl
[C] (With her naughty little wiggle)
[G7] Some day I’m goin’ to try to make this hula hula [C] girlie mine
(This [C] girlie mine)
‘Cause [A7] all the while I’m [Fm] dreamin’ of her

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS, WASHBOARD, ETC. >
[C] All the time in the tropical clime
Where they [D7] do the hula hula dance
[G7] I fell in love with a chocolate dove
While [C] learnin’ that [F] funny funny [C] dance
This [C] poor little kid, why she never did
A [D7] bit of loving before
So I [F] made up my [Fm] mind, that [C] I struck a [A7] find
The [D7] only girl I’d [G7] dare a-[C]dore
CHORUS:
[G7] I love a pretty little Honolulu hula [C] hula girl
[C] (She’s the candy kid to wriggle)
[G7] Hula girl
[G7] (She will surely make you giggle)
[C] Hula girl
[C] (With her naughty little wiggle)
[G7] Some day I’m goin’ to try to make this hula hula [C] girlie mine
(This [C] girlie mine)
’Cause [A7] all the while I’m [Fm] dreamin’ of her

[C] Out at the beach, with your dear little peach
Where the [D7] waves are rollin’ in so high
[G7] Holdin’ her hand, while you sit on the sand
You [C] promise you’ll [F] win her heart or [C] die
You [C] start in to tease, you give her a squeeze
Her [D7] heart is all in a whirl
If you [F] get in a pinch, go [C] to it’s a [A7] cinch

CHORUS:
[G7] I love a pretty little Honolulu hula [C] hula girl
[C] (She’s the candy kid to wriggle)
[G7] Hula girl
[G7] (She will surely make you giggle)
[C] Hula girl
[C] (With her naughty little wiggle)
[G7] Some day I’m goin’ to try to make this hula hula [C] girlie mine
(This [C] girlie mine)
’Cause [A7] all the while I’m [Fm] dreamin’ of her

www.bytownukulele.ca
My Oklahoma Home
Agnes “Sis” Cunningham & Bill Cunningham (recorded by Bruce Springsteen 2006)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

When they [G] opened up the strip, I was [C] young and full of [G] zip
I [G] wanted some place to call my [D] home [D]
And [G] so I made the race, and I [C] staked me out a [G] place

It blewed a-[C]way (blowed away!) it blewed a-[G]way (blowed away!)
My [G] Oklahoma home it blewed a-[D]way [D]
Well it [G] looked so green and fair when I [C] built my shanty [G] there

[G] Aimed to have some ham and eggs to [D] feed my face [D]
Got a [G] mule to pull the plow, got an [C] old red muley [G] cow
And I [G] also got a [D] fancy mortgage on [G] this place [G]

Well it blewed a-[C]way (blowed away!) it blewed a-[G]way (blowed away!)
All the [G] crops that I planted blewed a-[D]way [D]
Well you [G] can't grow any grain, if you [C] ain’t got any [G] rain
Every-[G]thing except my [D] mortgage blewed a-[G]way [G]

Well it [G] looked so green and fair, when I [C] built my shanty [G] there
I [G] figured I was all set for [D] life [D]

She blowed a-[C]way (blowed away!) she blowed a-[G]way (blowed away!)
My [G] Oklahoma woman blowed a-[D]way [D]
Mister [G] as I bent to kiss her, she was [C] picked up by a [G] twister

Well then [G] I was left alone, just a-[C]listenin' to the [G] moan
Of a [G] wind around the corners of my [D] shack [D]
So I [G] took off down the road [C] when the south wind [G] blewed

I blowed a-[C]way (blowed away!) I blowed a-[G]way (blowed away!)
[G] Chasin' that dust cloud up a-[D]head [D]
Once it [G] looked so green and fair, oh now [C] it's up there in the [G] air
Well now I'm [G] always close to home it don't [C] matter where I [G] roam
For [G] Oklahoma dust is every-[D]where [D]
Makes no [G] difference where I'm walkin', I can [C] hear my chickens [G] squawkin'

It blowed a-[C]way (blowed away!) it blowed a-[G]way (blowed away!)
Yeah my [G] Oklahoma home it’s blown a-[D]way [D]
But my [G] home is always near, it's up [C] in the atmo-[G]sphere

I'm a [G] roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm [C] always close to [G] home
And I'll [G] never get homesick until I [D] die [D]
'Cause no [G] matter where I'm found, my [C] home is all a-[G]round

It blowed a-[C]way (blowed away!) it blowed a-[G]way (blowed away!)
But now [G] all around the world, wher-[C]ever dust is [G] swirled

It blowed a-[C]way (blowed away!) it blowed a-[G]way (blowed away!)
Oh my [G] Oklahoma home it’s blown a-[D]way [D]
Yeah it’s [G] up there in the sky in that [C] dust cloud over n’ [G] by
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
BACK TO SONGLIST
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down
Robbie Robertson, The Band 1969

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] [C] Caine is the name and I [F] served on the [Am] Danville [Dm] Train [Am] ‘Til Stoneman’s [C] cavalry came and And they [F] tore up the [Am] tracks a-[Dm]gain [Am] In the winter of [F] ’65 We were [C] hungry, just [Dm] barely alive [Am] By May tenth [F] Richmond had fell It’s a [C] time, I re-[Dm]member oh so [D]↓ well 2 3 4 / 1 2 3


[Am] Like my father be-[C]fore me [F] I will [Am] work the [Dm] land [Am] And like my brother a-[C]bove me [F] I took a [Am] rebel [Dm] stand He was [Am] just 18, [F] proud and brave But a [C] Yankee laid him [Dm] in his grave I [Am] swear by the blood be-[F]low my feet You can’t [C] raise a Caine back [Dm] up when he’s in de-[D]↓ feat 2 3 4 / 1 2 3
CHORUS:
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
When all the [F] bells were ringin’
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [F] people were singin’
They went [C] naa na-na-[Am]na-na-na naa
[D] Na-na na-na na-[F]na na-na-na-na [F]

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
When all the [F] bells were ringin’
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [F] people were singin’
They went [C] naa na-na-[Am]na-na-na naa
[D] Na-na na-na na-[F]na na-na-na-na / [F] [F]↓[G]↓/ [C]↓

Am     C     D     Dm    F     G

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Nowhere Man
Lennon-McCartney 1965 (The Beatles)

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ He's a real [D7]↓ nowhere man
[C]↓ Sitting in his [G]↓ nowhere land

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view
[C] Knows not where he's [G] going to
[Am/C] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me [G]

Nowhere [Bm] man, please [C] listen
You don't [Bm] know what you're [C] missing
Nowhere [Bm] man, the [Am/C] wo-o-o-orld is at your command [D7]

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view
[C] Knows not where he's [G] going to
[Am/C] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me [G]

[G] He's as blind as [D7] he can be
[C] Just sees what he [G] wants to see
[Am/C] Nowhere man can [Cm] you see me at [G] all [G]↓

Nowhere [Bm] man, don't [C] worry
Take your [Bm] time, don't [C] hurry
Leave it [Bm] all, 'til [Am/C] somebody else, lends you a hand [D7]

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view
[C] Knows not where he's [G] going to
[Am/C] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me [G]

Nowhere [Bm] man, please [C] listen
You don't [Bm] know what you're [C] missing
Nowhere [Bm] man, the [Am/C] wo-o-o-orld is at your command [D7]

[G] He's a real [D7] nowhere man
[C] Sitting in his [G] nowhere land

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Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da
Lennon & McCartney 1968

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Desmond has a barrow in the [G] marketplace
[G7] Molly is the singer in a [C] band
[C] Desmond says to [C7] Molly, girl, I [F] like your face
And Molly [C] says this as she [G7] takes him by the [C] hand

CHORUS:
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on

[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the [G] jeweller’s store
[G7] Buys a twenty carat golden [C] ring
[C] Takes it back to [C7] Molly waiting [F] at the door
And as he [C] gives it to her [G7] she begins to [C] sing

CHORUS:
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet [C] home [C]
[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G7] Jones (ha, ha, ha, ha)

[C] Happy ever after in the [G] market place
[G7] Desmond lets the children lend a [C] hand
[C] Molly stays at [C7] home and does her [F] pretty face
And in the [C] evening she’s still [G7] singing with the [C] band, yeah

CHORUS:
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet [C] home [C]
[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G7] Jones (ha, ha, ha, ha)
[C] Happy ever after in the [G] market place
[G7] Molly lets the children lend a [C] hand
[C] Desmond stays at [C7] home and does his [F] pretty face
And in the [C] evening she’s a [G7] singer with the [C] band, yeah

CHORUS:
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [Am] on

www.bytownukulele.ca          BACK TO SONGLIST
Octopus’s Garden
Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr) as recorded by The Beatles (1969)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F] /

[F] I’d like to be [Dm] under the sea
In an [Bb] octopus’s garden in the [C7] shade [C7]
[F] He’d let us in [Dm] knows where we’ve been
In his [Bb] octopus’s garden in the [C7] shade [C7]

[Dm] I’d ask my friends, to come and see
[Bb] An octopus’s [C] garden [C] with [C] me
[F] I’d like to be [Dm] under the sea
In an [Bb] octopus’s [C7] garden in the [F] shade [F]

[F] We would be warm [Dm] below the storm
In our [Bb] little hideaway beneath the [C7] waves [C7]
[F] Resting our head [Dm] on the sea bed
In an [Bb] octopus’s garden near a [C7] cave [C7]

[Dm] We would sing, and dance around
[Bb] Because we know we [C] can’t [C] be [C] found [C]
[F] I’d like to be [Dm] under the sea
In an [Bb] octopus’s [C7] garden in the [F] shade [F]

[F] We would shout [Dm] and swim about
The [Bb] coral that lies beneath the [C7] waves [C7]
[F] Oh, what joy, for [Dm] every girl and boy
[Bb] Knowing they’re happy and they’re [C7] safe [C7]

[Dm] We would be, so happy you and me
[Bb] No one there to tell us what to [C] do [C] [C] [C]
[F] I’d like to be [Dm] under the sea
In an [Bb] octopus’s [C7] garden with [Dm] you [Dm]
In an [Bb] octopus’s [C7] garden with [Dm] you [Dm]
In an [Bb] octopus’s [C7] garden with [F] you [F] [C7] [F]
The Old Dun Cow Caught Fire
Harry Wincott 1893

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]

Some [Am] friends and I, in a public house
Were [Am] playing dominoes one [Am] night
His [E7] face all [F] chalky [E7] white
"What's [Am] up," says Brown [Am] "Have you seen a ghost?
[Am] Have you seen your [G] Aunt Moriah?"
"Oh me [Am] Aunt Moriah be buggered!" said [F] he
"The [E7] bloody [F] pub's on fire!" < EVERYONE MAKE SIREN NOISES >

"On [Am] fire," says Brown, "What a bit o’luck
[Am] Everybody [G] follow [Am] me
[Am] Down to the [G] cellar, if the [F] fire’s not [E7] there
We’ll [E7] have a [F] rare old [E7] spree..." (HEE HEE!)
So we [Am] all went down after good old Brown
And [Am] we weren’t [G] there five [Am] minutes or [F] more
’Til [E7] we were [F] half [E7] pissed (WHERE’S BROWN?)

CHORUS:
And [Am] there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin’ up the [G] whiskey off the [Am] floor
As [E7] they came [F] knockin’ at the [E7] door < KNOCK KNOCK >
Don’t [Am] let them in ‘til it’s all mopped up
When the [E7] Old Dun Cow caught [Am] fire [Am]/[Am]

Then [Am] Smith went over to the port wine tub
Like-[E7] wise his [F] shoes and [E7] socks
"Hold [Am] on," says Brown, “we [Am] can’t have that
When we’ve [Am] got all [F] this light [E7] beer (LIGHT BEER! EWW! – WHERE’S BROWN?)
CHORUS:
Oh [Am] there was Brown, upside down
As [E7] they came [F] knockin’ at the [E7] door < KNOCK KNOCK >
Don’t [Am] let them in ‘til it’s all mopped up
When the [E7] Old Dun Cow caught [Am] fire [Am]

Just [Am] then there came an [Am] awful crash < GO NUTS - DON’T BREAK ANYTHING >
[Am] We were [G] drowned in the [F] firemen’s [E7] hose
Still [E7] we were [F] goin’ to [E7] stay
So we [Am] got some tacks and our old wet slacks
And [Am] nailed our-[G]selves in-[E7]side < KNOCK KNOCK >
‘Til [Am] we were [F] bleary-[E7] eyed (WHERE’S BROWN?)

CHORUS:
Oh [Am] there was Brown, upside down
As [E7] they came [F] knockin’ at the [E7] door < KNOCK KNOCK >
Don’t [Am] let them in ‘til it’s all mopped up
When the [E7] Old Dun Cow caught [Am] fire [Am]

[Am] Later that night when the fire was out
We came [Am] up from the [G] cellar be-[Am] low
Our [Am] pub was [G] burned, our [F] booze was [E7] drunk
And our [E7] heads were a-[F] hangin’ [E7] low < SOB, SOB >
“Oh [Am] look,” says Brown, with a look quite queer
It [Am] seemed something [G] raised his [E7] ire
It [Am] closes [F] on the [E7] hour!” (WHERE’S BROWN?)

CHORUS:
Oh [Am] there was Brown, upside down
As [E7] they came [F] knockin’ at the [E7] door < KNOCK KNOCK >
Don’t [Am] let them in ‘til it’s all mopped up
When the [E7] Old Dun [E7] Cow caught ~[Am]~ fire [Am]↓

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One Toke Over The Line
Brewer and Shipley 1970

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: /1 2 3 4/

[C] One toke over the [C7] line, sweet Jesus
[F] One toke over the [C] line
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

[C] One toke over the [C7] line, sweet Jesus
[F] One toke over the [C] line
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

I’m [C] waitin' for the train that goes [C7] home, sweet Mary
[F] Hopin’ that the train is on [C] time
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

[C] I've been a-[D7] changin’ [F] as you can plainly [G] see
[C] I felt the joy and I [C7] learned about the pa-[F] ain that my mama said [C]
[C] If I should [Am] choose to make it [D] part of [F] me
[G7] Would surely strike me dead, and now I'm

[C] One toke over the [C7] line, sweet Jesus
[F] One toke over the [C] line
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

I’m [C] waitin' for the train that goes [C7] home, sweet Mary
[F] Hopin’ that the train is on [C] time
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

[C] I sail a-[C7] wa-a-[F] ay, a country mile [C]
[C] And now I'm re-[D7] turnin’ [F] showin’ off a [G] smile
I [C] met all the girls and I [C7] loved myself a fe-[F] ew, and to my surpri-[C] ise
[C] Like every-[Am] thing else that [D] I've been [F] through
[G7] It opened up my eyes, and now I'm

[C] One toke over the [C7] line, sweet Jesus
[F] One toke over the [C] line
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line, don’t you know I’m just
[C] Waitin' for the train that goes [C7] home, sweet Mary
[F] Hopin’ that the train is on [C] time
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

INSTRUMENTAL:
[C] One toke over the [C7] line, sweet Jesus
[F] One toke over the [C] line
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

Don’t you know I’m just
A-[C] waitin' for the train that goes [C7] home, sweet Mary
[F] Hopin’ that the train is on [C] time
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

I wanna be [C] one toke over the [C7] line, sweet Jesus
[F] One toke over the [C] line
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

Don’t you know I’m just
A-[C] waitin' for the train that goes [C7] home, sweet Mary
[F] Hopin’ that the train is on [C] time
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

Or

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Ooh La La (Abridged)
Ronnie Lane and Ronnie Wood 1973 (as recorded by Rod Stewart 1998)

**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**


I [D] wish, that [D] I knew what I know [Em7] now  
[G] When I was younger  
I [D] wish, that [D] I knew what I know [Em7] now  
[G] When I was stronger  

[D] Poor, old, granddad  
I [Em7] laughed at all his words  
I [D] thought he was a bitter man  
He [Em7] spoke of women's ways  
They'll [D] trap you, then they use you  
And be-[Em7]fore you even know  
For [D] love is blind and you’re far too kind  
Don't [Em7] ever let it show  

I [D] wish, that, I knew what I know [Em7] now  
[G] When I was younger  
I [D] wish, that, I knew what I know [Em7] now  
[G] When I was stronger  

**INSTRUMENTAL:**  
I [D] wish, that [D] I knew what I know [Em7] now  
[G] When I was younger  
I [D] wish, that [D] I knew what I know [Em7] now  
[G] When I was stronger  

The [D] Can-Can's such a pretty show  
It [Em7] steals your heart away  
But [D] backstage, back on earth again  
The [Em7] dressing rooms are grey  
They [D] come on strong, and it ain't too long  
'Fore they [Em7] make you feel a man  
But [D] love is blind and you soon will find  
You’re [Em7] just a boy again  

I [D] wish, that, I knew what I know [Em7] now  
[G] When I was younger  
I [D] wish, that, I knew what I know [Em7] now  
[G] When I was stronger

**INSTRUMENTAL:**
I [D] wish, that [D] I knew what I know [Em7] now [G] When I was younger
I [D] wish, that [D] I knew what I know [Em7] now [G] When I was stronger

When you [D] want her lips, you get her cheek
Makes you [Em7] wonder where you are
If you [D] want some more, then she's fast asleep
Leaves you [Em7] twinklin' with the stars
[D] Poor, young, grandson
There's [Em7] nothing I can say
You'll [D] have to learn just like me
And [Em7] that's the hardest way

I [D] wish, that, I knew what I know [Em7] now [G] When I was younger
I [D] wish, that, I knew what I know [Em7] now [G] When I was stronger

I [D] wish, that, I knew what I know [Em7] now [G] When I was younger
I [D] wish, that, I knew what I know [Em7] now [G] When I was stronger

**INSTRUMENTAL:**
I [D] wish, that [D] I knew what I know [Em7] now [G] When I was younger
I [D] wish, that [D] I knew what I know [Em7] now [G] When I was stronger [D]↓

[D] [Em7] [G]

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Opeongo Line
Karen Taylor 2001

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Em] / [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo line
I [D] drove a span of [Em] bays
One [Em] summer once up-[Bm] on a time
For [Bm] Hoolihan and [Em] Hayes
Now [G] that the bays are [D] dead and gone
And [Em] grim old age is [Bm] mine [Bm]

CHORUS:
A [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D] in’ I was [Em] teamin’ [Em]
On the [G] O-[D] Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I wore a [D] steady trail each [Em] day
[Em] Hauling lumber [Bm] from the camps
And [Bm] looking for my [Em] pay
Well the [G] years went by and my [D] dreams they left me
[Em] Poor as a cut jack [Bm] pine [Bm]

CHORUS:
Now a [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D] in’ I was [Em] teamin’ [Em]
On the [G] O-[D] Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I [D] cursed the heat and [Em] flies
I [Em] cursed the endless [Bm] windin’ road
The [Bm] bosses and their [Em] lies
But I [G] knew each tree and [D] rock and hill
Like [Em] they were friends of [Bm] mine [Bm]

CHORUS:
Now a [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D] in’ I was [Em] teamin’ [Em]
On the [G] O-[D] Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]
Now the [Em] Opeongo Line
Still [D] winds its weary [Em] way
But the [Em] logs go by as [Bm] fast as flight
And the [Bm] trail is paved with [Em] grey
And [G] now I sit here [D] all alone
Just [Em] waitin’ for my [Bm] time [Bm]

CHORUS:
To join the [Em] phantom team
That leaves from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D]in’ I was [Em] teamin’ [Em]
On the [G] O-[D]Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I [D] drove a span of [Em] bays
One [Em] summer once up-[Bm]on a time
For [Bm] Hoolihan and [Em] Hayes
Now [G] that the bays are [D] dead and gone
And [Em] grim old age is [Bm] mine [Bm]

CHORUS:
A [Em] phantom team and teamster
Come to [Bm] take this soul of [Em] mine
[G] Dream-[D]in’ I was [Em] teamin’ [Em]
On the [G] O-[D]Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]
[G] Dream-[D]in’ I was [Em] teamin’ [Em]

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The Orange And The Green
Anthony Murphy (as recorded by the Irish Rovers 1967)

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO:  /1 2/ 1 2 /

[G] Is the biggest mixup that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green

CHORUS:
Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

Oh, my [G] father was an Ulsterman, proud [D] Protestant was he
My [C] mother was a [G] Catholic girl from [D] county Cork was [G] she
They were [Em] married in two churches, lived [Am] happily e-[D]nough
Un-[C]til the day that [G] I was born and [D] things got rather [G] tough

CHORUS:
Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

Bap-[G]tized by Father Reilly I was [D] rushed away by car
To be [C] made a little [G] Orangemen, me [D] father’s shinin’ [G] star
I was [Em] christened David Anthony but [Am] still in spite of [D] that
To my [C] father I was [G] William while my [D] mother called me [G] Pat

CHORUS:
Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

With [G] mother every Sunday, to [D] mass I’d proudly stroll
Then [C] after that the [G] Orange Lodge would [D] try to save my [G] soul
For [Em] both sides tried to claim me, but [Am] I was smart be-[D]cause
I’d [C] play the flute, or [G] play the harp de-[D]pendin’ where I [G] was

CHORUS:
Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

One [G] day me Ma’s relations, came [D] round to visit me
Just [C] as my father’s [G] kinfolk were all [D] sittin’ down to [G] tea
We [Em] tried to smooth things over, but they [Am] all began to [D] fight
And [C] me being strictly [G] neutral I bashed [D] everyone in [G] sight

CHORUS:
Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]
Now my [G] parents never could agree a-[D]bout my type of school
My [C] learnin’ was all [G] done at home, that’s [D] why I'm such a [G] fool
They [Em] both passed on, God rest 'em, but [Am] left me caught be-[D]tween

**CHORUS:**
Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green
Yes, it [G] is the biggest mixup that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]↓

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Our Town
Iris DeMent 1992

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C5] / [C5] /

[C5] And you know the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town

[C5] Up the street beside the [F] red neon light
That's [C5] where I met my baby on one [G] hot summer night
[C5] He was the tender and I [F] ordered a beer
It's [C5] been forty years and I'm [G] still sittin' here
[C5] But you know the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town

It's [C5] here I had my babies and I [F] had my first kiss
I've [C5] walked down Main Street on the [G] cold mornin' mist
[C5] Over there is where I [F] bought my first car
It [C5] turned over once, but then it [G] never went far
[C5] And I can see the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town

I [C5] buried my Mama and I [F] buried my Pa
They [C5] sleep up the street beside the [G] pretty brick wall
[C5] I bring 'em flowers a-[F]bout every day
But I [C5] just gotta cry when I [G] think what they'd say
[C5] If they could see how the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town
Now I [C5] set on the porch and watch the [F] lightnin’ bugs fly
But I [C5] can't see too good, I got [G] tears in my eyes
I'm [C5] leavin’ tomorrow, but I [F] don't wanna go
I [C5] love you, my town, you'll always [G] live in my soul
[C5] But I can see the [F] sun settin’ fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothing [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on, I gotta [F] kiss you goodbye
But I [C5] hold to my lover, 'cause my [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] I can see the [F] sun has gone down on [C5] my town, on [G] my town
www.bytownukulele.ca
Peaceful Easy Feeling
Jack Tempchin (recorded by the Eagles 1972)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /


CHORUS:
'Cause I got a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]


[G] Oh, but [C] she can't take you [G] any [C] way

CHORUS:
And I got a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]


[G] I get this [C] feeling I may [G] know [C] you
Tells me [G] I may never [C] see you a-[D7]gain [D7]

CHORUS:
'Cause I get a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Peein’ In The Snow
Wayne Chaulk 1990 (recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

CHORUS:
[C] Peein’ in the snow, and [G] gazin’ down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein’ in the snow, and [G] gazin’ down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]

You know [G] autumn came in summer, winter came in [C] fall
If it [C] wasn’t for indoor [G] potted plants
There [A7] wouldn’t be no spring at [D7] all
I [G] fear the cursed salt trucks will be workin’ late in [C] June
It’s [C] been so long since I [G] seen the sun
There’s a [D7] lot more heat from the [G]\ moon

CHORUS:
[C] Peein’ in the snow, and [G] gazin’ down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein’ in the snow, and [G] gazin’ down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]

I [G] tried for help from government, must be somethin’ they can [C] do
They [C] tell us before e-[G]lections they can [A7] turn the sky to [D7] blue
But [G] when I showed up at their door, depression I could [C] see
I was [C] so surprised to [G] see ‘em [D7] doing the same as [G]\ me

CHORUS:
[C] Peein’ in the snow, and [G] gazin’ down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein’ in the snow, and [G] gazin’ down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]

I can [G] see why so many people, turn to preachers on T-[C]-V
If this [C] winter keeps on [G] hittin’, a [A7] victim I will [D7] be
You know [G] Swaggart, Roberts, and Baker, seem happy constant-[C]ly
But [C] give ‘em three weeks in [G] Newfoundland
They’ll be [D7] standin’ outside with [G]\ me

CHORUS:
[C] Peein’ in the snow, and [G] gazin’ down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein’ in the snow, and [G] gazin’ down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]\[D7]\[G]\
Peggy Sue
Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison & Norman Petty 1957

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[A] If you knew [D] Peggy Sue [A] then you'd [D] know why [A] I feel blue
About [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D] / [A]

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D] / [A]

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue
Oh oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D] / [A]

[A] I love you [D] Peggy Sue [A] with a [D] love so [A] rare and true
Oh oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D] / [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:
[A] I love you [D] Peggy Sue [A] with a [D] love so [A] rare and true
Oh oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D] / [A]

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue
Oh oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D] / [A]

[A] I love you [D] Peggy Sue [A] with a [D] love so [A] rare and true
Oh oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D] / [A]

www.bytownukulele.ca
Penny Lane
Paul McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [D]↓ [D]↓ [D]↓

In Penny [D] Lane there is a [Bm] barber showing [Em] photographs [A7]
Of ev'ry [D] head he's had the [Bm] pleasure to [Dm] know
And all the [Dm] people that come and [A#] go, stop and [A7] say hello [G] / [A7][G]

On the [D] corner is a [Bm] banker with a [Em] motor car [A7]
The little [D] children laugh at [Bm] him behind his [Dm] back
And the [Dm] banker never wears a [A#] mac, in the [A7] pouring rain

Penny [C] Lane is in my [Em] ears and in my [F] eyes [F]
[C] There beneath the [Em] blue suburban [F] skies I sit and

In Penny [D] Lane there is a [Bm] fireman with an [Em] hour glass [A7]
And in his [D] pocket is a [Bm] portrait of the [Dm] queen
He likes to [Dm] keep his fire engine [A#] clean, it's a [A7] clean machine
[G7]↓ [G7]↓ [G7]↓

Penny [C] Lane is in my [Em] ears and in my [F] eyes [F]
[C] Four of [Em] fish and finger [F] pies in summer

Behind the [D] shelter in the [Bm] middle of a [Em] roundabout [A7]
The pretty [D] nurse is selling [Bm] poppies from a [Dm] tray
And though she [Dm] feels as if she's in a [A#] play, she is [A7] anyway [G] / [A7][G]

In Penny [D] Lane the barber [Bm] shaves another [Em] customer [A7]
We see the [D] banker sitting [Bm] waiting for a [Dm] trim
And then the [Dm] fireman rushes [A#] in, from the [A7] pouring rain

Penny [C] Lane is in my [Em] ears and in my [F] eyes [F]
[C] There beneath the [Em] blue suburban [F] skies I sit and

Penny [D] Lane is in my [F#m] ears and in my [G] eyes [G]
[D] There beneath the [F#m] blue suburban [G] skies
Puff The Magic Dragon
Peter, Paul, and Mary 1962

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee

And [C] brought him strings and [G] sealing [Em] wax

CHORUS:

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist

To-[G]gether they would [Bm] travel, on a [C] boat with billowed [G] sail
[C] Pirate ships would [G] lower their [Em] flags

CHORUS:

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist

[C] Painted wings and [G] giants' [Em] rings
Make [A7] way for other [D7] toys
And [C] Puff that mighty [G] dragon [Em]
His [G] head was bent in [Bm] sorrow [C] green scales fell like [G] rain
With-[G]out his lifelong [Bm] friend [C] Puff could not be [G] brave
So [C] Puff that mighty [G] dragon [Em] sadly

CHORUS:
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] la...nd called [D7] Ho...nah [G] Lee [G]

www.bytownukulele.ca
Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)
Jay Livingston, Ray Evans 1956


Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]
The [G] future’s not [D7] ours to see [Am7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]


[Am7] This was her [D7] wise re-[G]ply [G]↓

Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]
The [G] future’s not [D7] ours to see [Am7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]


Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]
The [G] future’s not [D7] ours to see [Am7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]


Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]
The [G] future’s not [D7] ours to see [Am7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]

[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G]


www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Radioactive
Imagine Dragons 2012

< CUE THE SEAGULLS! >

< SINGING NOTE: A >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[Am] I'm waking [C] up to ash and [G] dust
I wipe my [D] brow and I sweat my [Am] rust
I'm breathing [C] in the chemicals [G]\ (inhale) / (exhale) /
[Am] I'm breaking [C] in, shaping [G] up
Then checking [D] out on the prison bus [Am]
This is [C] it the apoca-[G]lypse, whoa-oh-[D]oh

CHORUS:
I'm waking [Am] up, I feel it [C] in my bones
E-[G]nough to make my [D] systems grow
[Am] Welcome to the new age [C] to the new age
[G] Welcome to the new age [D] to the new age

[Am] I raise my [C] flags, don my [G] clothes
It's a revo-[D]lution, I sup-[Am]ose
We're painted [C] red, to fit right [G] in, whoa-[D]oh (whoa-oh)
[Am] I'm breaking [C] in, shaping [G] up
Then checking [D] out on the prison bus [Am]
This is [C] it the apoca-[G]lypse, whoa-[D]oh

CHORUS:
I'm waking [Am] up, I feel it [C] in my bones
E-[G]nough to make my [D] systems grow
[Am] Welcome to the new age [C] to the new age
[G] Welcome to the new age [D] to the new age

BRIDGE:
CHORUS:
I'm waking [Am] up, I feel it [C] in my bones
E-[G]nough to make my [D] systems grow
[Am] Welcome to the new age [C] to the new age
[G] Welcome to the new age [D] to the new age

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head
Hal David and Burt Bacharach (as recorded by BJ Thomas 1969)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G][D] / [C][D] /  

And [G7] just like the guy whose feet are [C] too big for his [Bm] bed  
[E7] Nothing seems to [Bm] fit  
[E7] Those [Am7] raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

[D7] So I just [G] did me some talkin' to the [GM7] sun  
And [G7] I said I didn't like the [C] way he got things [Bm] done  
[E7] Sleepin' on the [Bm] job  
[E7] Those [Am7] raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

BRIDGE:  
The [C] blues they send to [D] meet me, won't de-[Bm]feat me  
It [Bm] won't be long till [E7] happiness steps [Am7] up to greet me

[Am7]↓ ↓ [D]↓ ↑↓↑ / [Am7]↓ ↓ [D]↓ /  

[G] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [GM7] head  
But [G7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [C] soon be turnin' [Bm] red  
[E7] Cryin's not for [Bm] me  
[E7] Cause [Am7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'  

BRIDGE:  
I [GM7] know, the [C] blues they send to [D] meet me, won't de-[Bm]feat me  
It [Bm] won't be long till [E7] happiness steps [Am7] up to greet me

[Am7]↓ ↓ [D]↓ ↑↓↑ / [Am7]↓ ↓ [D]↓ /  

[G] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [GM7] head  
But [G7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [C] soon be turnin' [Bm] red  
[E7] Cryin's not for [Bm] me  
[E7] Cause [Am7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'  

< OPTIONAL UPTEMPO ENDING – KAZOO OR DA-DA-DA’S >

The Rattlin’ Bog
Traditional

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

< ~[C]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [C] CHORD >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] in the bog there was a hole, a rare hole, a [G] rattlin’ hole
[C] ↓ Hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] in the hole there was a tree, a rare tree, a [G] rattlin’ tree
[C] ↓ Tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] On the tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a [G] rattlin’ limb
[C] ↓ Limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] On the limb there was a branch, a rare branch, a [G] rattlin’ branch
[C] ↓ Branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] on the branch there was a nest, a rare nest, a [G] rattlin’ nest
[C] ↓ Nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] In the nest there was an egg, a rare egg, a [G] rattlin’ egg
[C] ↓ Egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o
Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o

Well [C] on the egg there was a bird, a rare bird, a [G] rattlin’ bird

And [C] on the bird there was a feather, a rare feather, a [G] rattlin’ feather

On the feather there was a flea, a rare flea, a [G] rattlin’ flea

SLOWER > [C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin’ bog, the [G] bog down in the valley-o

The [G] bog down in the valley- ~[C]~ oooo [C]
**Rawhide**

Lyrics – Ned Washington, composed by Dimitri Tiomkin 1958
Originally recorded by Frankie Laine

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /

\[\text{Am} \] / \[\text{Am} \] / \[\text{Am} \] / \[\text{Am} \] /

\[\text{Am} \] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
\[\text{Am} \] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
\[\text{Am} \] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
\[\text{Am} \] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Raw-[\text{Am}]hide \[\text{Am} \] / \[\text{Am} \] / \[\text{Am} \] /

\[\text{Am} \] / \[\text{Am} \] / \[\text{Am} \] / \[\text{Am} \]

Keep \[\text{Am} \] rollin' rollin' rollin' \[\text{C} \] though the streams are swollen
\[\text{C} \] Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide \[\text{C} \]
Through \[\text{Am} \] rain and wind and weather \[\text{G} \] hell bent for \[\text{Am} \] leather
\[\text{G} \] Wishin' my \[\text{F} \] gal was by my \[\text{E7} \] side \[\text{E7} \]
\[\text{Am} \] All the things I'm missin'
Good \[\text{G} \] vittles \[\text{F} \] love, and \[\text{Am} \] kissin'
Are \[\text{G} \] waitin' at the \[\text{Am} \] end \[\text{G} \] of my \[\text{Am} \] ride \[\text{Am} \]

CHORUS:

Move 'em \[\text{Am} \] on (head 'em up)
Head 'em \[\text{E7} \] up (move 'em on)
Move 'em \[\text{Am} \] on (head 'em up)
Raw-[\text{E7}]hide
Cut 'em \[\text{Am} \] out (ride 'em in)
Ride 'em \[\text{E7} \] in (cut 'em out)
Cut 'em \[\text{Am} \] out ride 'em \[\text{F} \] in Raw-[\text{Am}]hide / \[\text{Am} \] / \[\text{Am} \] / \[\text{Am} \] /

\[\text{Am} \] / \[\text{Am} \] / \[\text{Am} \] / \[\text{Am} \]

Keep \[\text{Am} \] movin' movin' movin' \[\text{C} \] though they're disapprovin'
\[\text{C} \] Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide \[\text{C} \]
Don't \[\text{Am} \] try to understand 'em
Just \[\text{G} \] rope 'em \[\text{F} \] throw, and \[\text{Am} \] brand 'em
\[\text{G} \] Soon we'll be \[\text{F} \] livin' high and \[\text{E7} \] wide \[\text{E7} \]
\[\text{Am} \] My heart's calculatin', my \[\text{G} \] true love \[\text{F} \] will be \[\text{Am} \] waitin'
Be \[\text{G} \] waitin' at the \[\text{Am} \] end \[\text{G} \] of my \[\text{Am} \] ride \[\text{Am} \]
CHORUS:
Move 'em [Am] on (head 'em up)
Head 'em [E7] up (move 'em on)
Move 'em [Am] on (head 'em up)
Raw-[E7]hide
Cut 'em [Am] out (ride 'em in)
Ride 'em [E7] in (cut 'em out)

[Am] Rollin’ rollin’ rollin’
[Am] Rollin’ rollin’ rollin’
[Am] Rollin’ rollin’ rollin’


www.bytownukulele.ca
Renegades
X Ambassadors 2015

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[Bm] Run away, a-[D]way with me (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Lost souls in [D] revelry (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Running wild and [D] running free (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Two kids [D] you and me (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la)

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we’re rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we’re rene-[G]gades

[Bm] Long live the [D] pioneers (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Rebels and [D] mutineers (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Go forth and [D] have no fear (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Come close and [D] lend an ear (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la)

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we’re rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we’re rene-[G]gades

[Bm] All hail the [D] underdogs [A] all hail the [G] new kids
[Bm] All hail the [D] outlaws [A] (hey) Spielbergs and [G] Kubricks
[Bm] It’s our time to [D] make a move [A] it’s our time to [G] make amends
[Bm] It’s our time to [D] break the rules [A] (hey) so let’s be-[G]gin

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we’re rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we’re rene-[G]gades

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we’re rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we’re rene-[G]gades

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Rhythm Of The Rain
John Claude Gummoe 1962 (as record by The Cascades)


[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]long a-[C]gain [G7]

The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
But [C] little does she know
That when she [F] left that day

[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

The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
But [C] little does she know
That when she [F] left that day

INSTRUMENTAL:
The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
But [C] little does she know
That when she [F] left that day

[F] Rain won't you tell her that I [Em] love her so
[F] Please ask the sun to set her [C] heart aglow
[Am] Rain in her heart
And let the [F] love we [G7] knew start to [C] grow [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]long a-[C]gain [G7]

[C] Oh, listen to the [Am] falling rain
[C] Pitter patter, pitter [Am] patter
Oh, oh, oh, oh [C] listen, listen to the [Am] falling rain

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Ring Of Fire
June Carter Cash & Merle Kilgore (Johnny Cash version 1963)

<NOTE: TIME CHANGES - bar lines are loose guidance only – JUST FEEL IT!>
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 < 3 KAZOO NOTES B, C, C# - THEN UKES PLAY>


[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G] burns, burns, burns


[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G] burns, burns, burns


And it [G] burns, burns, burns
**Riptide**  
Vance Joy 2013

```plaintext

**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /


**VERSE 1:**
[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark [C]  
[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conver-[C]sations  
Oh [Am] all my [G] friends are turning [C] green [C]  
You're the [Am] magician’s assistant in their [C] dreams [C]


**CHORUS:**  
[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide  
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side  
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]  
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and  
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause  
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong [C]

**VERSE 2:**  
[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like [C]  
This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job and [C] heads to New York [C] City  
This [Am] cowboy's [G] running from him-[C]self [C]  
And [Am] she's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf [C]


**CHORUS:**  
[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide  
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side  
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]  
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and  
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause  
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong [C]
BRIDGE:
[C] If you're gonna [C] if you're gonna [F] stay [F]
[C] I can't have it [C] I can't have it [F] any other way

I [Am] swear, she's [G] destined for the [C] screen 2 / 1 2 /
[Am] Closest thing to [G] Michelle Pfeiffer [C] that you've ever seen, oh

CHORUS:
[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong [C]

Ah [Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Rock And Roll Music
Chuck Berry 1957

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F]↓

Just let me hear some of that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I have no kick against [C] modern jazz
[C] Unless you try to play it [F] too darn fast
[F] And change the beauty of the [Bb] melody
[Bb] Until it sounds just like a [C] symphony [C]↓

CHORUS:
That’s why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I took my love on over [C] ‘cross the tracks
[C] So she could hear my man a-[F]wailin’ sax
[F] I must admit they had a [Bb] rockin’ band
[Bb] Man, they were blowin’ like a [C] hurricane [C]↓

CHORUS:
That’s why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

Way down south they gave a [C] jubilee
[C] And Georgia folks they had a [F] jamboree
[F] They’re drinkin’ home brew from a [Bb] wooden cup
[Bb] The folks dancin’ got [C] all shook up [C]↓

CHORUS:
And started playin’ that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me
Don’t get to hear ’em play a [C] tango
[C] I’m in no mood to take a [F] mambo
[F] It’s way too early for the [Bb] congo
[Bb] So keep on rockin’ that pi-[C]ano [C]

So I can hear some of that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F] me

www.bytownukulele.ca
Rock Around The Clock
Max C. Freedman and James E. Myers 1952
(as recorded Bill Hailey and the Comets 1954)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] ↓ One, two, three o’clock, four o’clock rock [A] ↑↓
[A] ↓ Five, six, seven o’clock, eight o’clock rock [A] ↑↓
[A] ↓ Nine, ten, eleven o’clock, twelve o’clock rock

Put your [A] glad rags on, and join me, Hon
We’ll [A] have some fun when the clock strikes one
We’re gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We’re gonna [A] rock, rock, rock ’til broad daylight
We’re gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four
If the [A] band slows down we’ll yell for more
We’re gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We’re gonna [A] rock, rock, rock ’til broad daylight
We’re gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:
When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four
If the [A] band slows down we’ll yell for more
We’re gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We’re gonna [A] rock, rock, rock ’til broad daylight
We’re gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When the [A] chimes ring five, six and seven
[A] We’ll be right in seventh heaven
We’re gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We’re gonna [A] rock, rock, rock ’til broad daylight
We’re gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When it’s [A] eight, nine, ten, eleven, too
I’ll be [A] going strong and so will you
We’re gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We’re gonna [A] rock, rock, rock ’til broad daylight
We’re gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]
INSTRUMENTAL:
When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four
If the [A] band slows down we’ll yell for more
We’re gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We’re gonna [A] rock, rock, rock ‘til the broad daylight
We’re gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to [A]night [A]

When the [A] clock strikes twelve, we’ll cool off then
Start [A] rockin’ round the clock again
We’re gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We’re gonna [A] rock, rock, rock ‘til broad daylight
We’re gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

BACK TO SONGLIST

I [D] came into town as a [C] man of renown
A [D] hall had been rented and [C] I was presented

As I [D] climbed up the stair to the [C] stage that was there
It was [G] obvious something was [D] missing [D]
I could [D] tell by the vibes, they [C] wouldn't be bribed
They [G] weren't in the [Em7] mood to [A7sus4] listen

[A7] They yelled out [D] “Play me a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song
[Em7] Don’t play me [F#m] songs about [G] freedom and [A7] joy
[D] Play me a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song

I [D] played them some songs about [C] peace and contentment
And [G] things that I’ve come to be-[D]lieve in [D]
[D] When I was through, to a [C] chorus of ‘boos’

[A7] Now someone [D] play me a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song
I've [Em7] had it to [F#m] here with your [G] flowers and [A7] beads
[D] Play me a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song
Or [G] don’t play me [A7] no song at [D] all” [D]

< QUIET - BUILDING SLOWLY >

Well, if I [D] played you a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song
It [Em7] wouldn't be [F#m] fair, ‘cause my [G] head isn't [A7] there
So, I'll [D] leave you with your [C] rock ‘n’ roll songs
And [G] make my way [A7] back to the [D] country

[D] Still I hear [D] “Play me a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song
[Em7] Don't give me [F#m] music that I [G] don't want to [A7] hear
[D] Play me a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song
I [Em7] should have stayed at [F#m] home with a [G] big case of [A7] beer
[D] Play me a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song
Or [G] don't play me [A7] no song at [F] all...” [A7sus4] ↓ [D] ↓
Roll Over Beethoven
Chuck Berry 1956 (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D]

Well gonna [D] write a little letter
Gonna [D] mail it to my local DJ [D]
It’s a [G] rockin’ little record
I [G] want my jockey to [D] play [D]
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
I gotta [A7] hear it again to-[D]day [D]

You know my [D] temperature’s risin’
And the [D] jukebox blows a fuse [D]
My [G] heart’s beatin’ rhythm
And my [G] soul keeps a-singin’ the [D] blues [D]
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
And [A7] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news [D]

I got a [D] rockin’ pneumonia
I [D] need a shot of rhythm and blues [D] ooh
I think I [G] got it off the writer
Sittin’ [G] down by the rhythm re-[D]view [D]
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
We’re [A7] rockin’ in two by [D] two [D]

Well, if you [D] feel it an’ like it, well get your lover
And [D] reel and rock it, roll it over
And [G] move on up just
[G] A trifle further and a-[D]reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
A-[A7]rockin’ in two by [D] two [D] ooh

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

Well, if you [D] feel it, and like it, well get your lover
And [D] reel and rock it, roll it over
And [G] move on up just
[G] A trifle further and a-[D]reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
A-[A7]rockin’ in two by [D] two [D]

Well [D] early in the mornin’ I’m a-givin’ you the warnin’
Don’t you [D] step on my blue suede shoes
[G] Hey diddle diddle
I was [G] playin’ my fiddle [D] ain’t got nothin’ to lose
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
And [A7] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news [D]
You know she [D] winks like a glow worm
[D] Dances like a spinnin’ top [D]
She’s got a [G] crazy partner
[G] Oughta see ‘em reel and [D] rock [D]
Long as [A7] she got a dime
The [A7] music will never [D] stop

[D] Well roll over Beethoven
[D] Yeah roll over Beethoven
[D] Roll over Beet-[G]hoven
[G] Well roll over Beet-[D]hoven
[D] Roll over Beet-[A7]hoven
[A7] Dig to these rhythm and [D] blues [D]↓ [A7]↓ [D]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Runaway
Del Shannon and Max Crook 1961


[Am] As I walk along, I [G] wonder, a-what went wrong
With [F] our love, a love that was so [E7] strong [E7]
[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 [E7]

CHORUS:
[A] I’m a-walkin’ in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin’ and I feel the pain
[A] A-wishin’ you were here by me
[F#m] To end this misery, and I [A] wonder
I [A] wah-wah-wah-wah-[F#m]wonder [F#m]
And I [D] wonder, where she will [E7] stay [E7]

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOO >

CHORUS:
[A] I’m a-walkin’ in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin’ and I feel the pain
[A] A-wishin’ you were here by me
[F#m] To end this misery, and I [A] wonder
I [A] wah-wah-wah-wah-[F#m]wonder [F#m]
And I [D] wonder, where she will [E7] stay [E7]
A-[D]run-run-run-run-[A]runaway
A-[D]run-run-run-run-[A]runaway [A]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca BACK TOSONGLIST
Saltwater Joys
Wayne Chaulk (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers 1990)

INSTRUMENTAL
INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

So I'll [G] do without their [D] riches [Em] glamour and the [C] noise

Just to [G] wake up in the [D] morning, to the [Em] quiet of the [C] cove
And to [G] hear poor Uncle [D] John, mumbling [Em] wishes to old [C] Nell
It [G] made me feel like [D7] everything was [G] fine [G]

I was [D] born down by the [Em] water, it's [C] here I'm gonna [G] stay
I've [D] searched for all the [Em] reasons, why [C] I should go a-[G]way
But I [G] haven't got the [D] thirst, for all those [Em] modern-day [C] toys
So [G] I'll just take my chances with those [D7] saltwater [G] joys


[G] Following the little [D] brook, as it [Em] trickles to the [C] shore
In the [G] autumn when the [D7] trees are flaming [G] red [G]
Kicking [G] leaves that fall a-[D]round me, watching [Em] sunset paint the [C] hills

This [D] island that we [Em] cling to, has been [C] handed down with [G] pride
By [D] folks who fought to [Em] live here, taking [C] hardships all in [G] stride
So I'll [G] compliment her [D] beauty, hold [Em] on to my good-[C]byes


How [G] can I leave those [D] mornings, with the [Em] sunrise on the [C] cove
Platter's [G] Island wrapped in [D] rainbow, in the [Em] evening after [C] fog

Some [D] go to where the [Em] buildings [C] reach to meet the [G] clouds
Where [D] warm and gentle [Em] people turn to [C] swarmin’ faceless [G] crowds
So I'll [G] do without their [D] riches [Em] glamour and the [C] noise

Some [D] go to where the [Em] buildings [C] reach to meet the [G] clouds
Where [D] warm and gentle [Em] people turn to [C] swarmin’ faceless [G] crowds
So I'll [G] do without their [D] riches [Em] glamour and the [C] noise

INSTRUMENTAL:
Some [D] go to where the [Em] buildings [C] reach to meet the [G] clouds

www.bytownukulele.ca
Sea Cruise
Huey “Piano” Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)

\[\begin{array}{c}
\text{C} & \text{F} & \text{G} & \text{G7} \\
\end{array}\]

**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]**

I [F] feel like jumpin’, baby won’t you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don’t like beggin’, but now I’m on bended [G] knees [G7]

[C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes
It’s [C] no use a-sittin’ and a-singin’ the blues
So [G] be my guest, you’ve got nothin’ to lose
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

**CHORUS:**
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

**BRIDGE:**
I [F] feel like jumpin’, baby won’t you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don’t like beggin’ but now I’m on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to rockin’, get my hat off the rack
I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
So [G] be my guest, you’ve got nothing to lose
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

**CHORUS:**
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

**INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:**
I [F] feel like jumpin’, baby won’t you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don’t like beggin’ but now I’m on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to movin’ baby, I ain’t lyin’
My [C] heart is beatin’ rhythm and it’s right on time
So [G] be my guest, you’ve got nothing to lose
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?
CHORUS:
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:
I [F] feel like jumpin’, baby won’t you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don’t like beggin’ but now I’m on bended [G] knees [G7]

CHORUS:
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a [C] sea [C] cruise?

www.bytownukulele.ca
**Sentimental Journey**  
Music - Les Brown, Ben Homer, Lyrics – Bud Green 1944

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A7</th>
<th>Bm7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Cm6</th>
<th>Cm6</th>
<th>D7</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>G#</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
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**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /


[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey  

[G] Got my bag, I got my reservation  
[G] Long to hear that [D7] “all a-[G]board!”

**BRIDGE:**
[C] Seven, that’s the time we leave at [G] seven  
[G] I’ll be waiting up for [A7] heaven  
That [Bm7] takes me [D7] back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny  

**INSTRUMENTAL:**
[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny  

**BRIDGE:**
[C] Seven, that’s the time we leave at [G] seven  
[G] I’ll be waiting up for [A7] heaven  
That [Bm7] takes me [D7] back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny  

www.bytownukulele.ca  
BACK TO SONGLIST
Seven Old Ladies
Traditional

6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or
/ 1       2

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A]

CHORUS:
And it’s [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

They [A] said they were [D] going to have [A] tea with the Vicar
So they [E7] went in together, they thought it was quicker
But the [A] lavatory [D] door was a [A] bit of a sticker
So the [E7] Vicar had tea all a-[A] lone

CHORUS:
And it’s [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] first in [D] line was Pe-[A] nelope Humphrey
[E7] Sat on the bowl, and arranged herself comfy
When she [A] tried to get [D] up, she [A] couldn’t get her bum free
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

CHORUS:
And it’s [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] second old [D] lady was [A] Abigail Primm
She [E7] only went in on a personal whim
But her [A] privates got [D] stuck ‘twixt the [A] bowl and the rim
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

CHORUS:
And it’s [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

And it’s [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there
Well the [A] third one [D] in, was [A] little Miss Bartlett
[E7] She paid her penny, and straight in she darted
What a [A] waste of a [D] penny, 'cuz [A]↓ she only <SOUND OF FLATULENCE>
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

CHORUS:
And it’s [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] fourth old [D] lady was [A] old Mrs. Schuster
She [E7] sat on the handle and thought someone goosed her
Said [A] “Oh my [D] dear, it don’t [A]↓ feel like it used to”
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

CHORUS:
And it’s [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] next one [D] in was [A] Mrs. McBligh
She [E7] went in to sip, from a bottle of rye
She [A] slipped through the [D] hole and fell [A]↓ in with a cry
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

CHORUS:
And it’s [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] sixth in [D] line was [A] old Mary Draper
[E7] She used the toilet but couldn’t find the paper
[A] All she could [D] find was a [A]↓ bricklayer’s scraper (eek!)
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

CHORUS:
And it’s [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there
Well the [A] last lady [D] in, was [A] old Mrs. Mason
The [E7] toilets were full, so she peed in the basin
And [A] that was the [D] water that [A] I washed me face in
For [E7] I didn’t know she’d been [A] there

**CHORUS:**
And it’s [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there [A]

```
A    D
E7
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www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Shape Of You
Ed Sheerhan 2017

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < RIFF 1 & 2 PLAYED TOGETHER THROUGHOUT >

RIFF 1:
A|-------|-------|-------|-------|
E|-------|-------|-------|-------|
C|-------|-------|-------|-------|
G|2--5-2|2--5-2|2--5-2|4--2-0|

RIFF 2:
A|0--0-0|-------|-------|-------|
E|-------|1--1-1|3--3-3|
C|-------|2--2-2|-------|-------|
G|-------|-------|-------|-------|


The [Am] club isn’t the best [Dm] place to find a lover
So the [F] bar is where I [G] go
[Am] Me and my friends at the [Dm] table doing shots
Drinking [F] fast and then we talk [G] slow

Come [Am] over and start up a conver-[Dm]sation with just me
And [F] trust me I’ll give it a [G] chance, now
Take my [Am] hand, stop, put Van the [Dm] man on the jukebox
And [F] then we start to [G] dance, and now I’m singin’ like

MEN:
[Am] Girl, you know I [Dm] want your love
[F] Your love was handmade [G] for somebody like [Am] me
C’mon now [Dm] follow my lead
[F] I may be crazy [G] don’t mind me, say

WOMEN:
[Am] Boy, let’s not [Dm] talk too much
[F] Grab on my waist and [G] put that body on [Am] me
Come on now [Dm] follow my lead
Come [F] c’mon now follow my lead, mm, mm, mm

CHORUS:
[Am] I’m in [Dm] love with the shape of [F] you
We push and [G] pull like a magnet [Am] do
Although my [Dm] heart is falling [F] too
I’m in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy
And last [Dm] night you were in my [F] room
And now my [G] bedsheets smell like [Am] you
Every day discovering something brand new
Well I’m in [G] love with your bois

Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]
Oh I’m in [G] love with your bois
Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]
Oh I’m in [G] love with your bois

Every day discovering something brand new
I’m in [G] love with the shape of [Am] you

One week in

we let the [Dm] story begin
We’re going [F] out on our first [G] date
But you and [Am] me are thrifty so go [Dm] all you can eat
Fill up your [F] bag and I fill up a [G] plate
We talk for [Am] hours and hours about the [Dm] sweet and the sour
And how your [F] family’s doin’ o-[G] kay
And leave and [Am] get in a taxi, we [Dm] kiss in the backseat
Tell the [F] driver make the radio [G] play, and I’m singin’ like

MEN:
[Am] Girl, you know I [Dm] want your love
[F] Your love was handmade [G] for somebody like [Am] me
C’mon now [Dm] follow my lead
[Am] I may be crazy [G] don’t mind me, say

WOMEN:
[Am] Boy, let’s not [Dm] talk too much
[F] Grab on my waist and [G] put that body on [Am] me
Come on now [Dm] follow my lead
Come [F] c’mon now follow my lead, mm, mm, mm

CHORUS:
[Am] I’m in [Dm] love with the shape of [F] you
We push and [G] pull like a magnet [Am] do
Although my [Dm] heart is falling [F] too
I’m in [G] love with your bois
And last [Dm] night you were in my [F] room
And now my [G] bedsheets smell like [Am] you
Every day discovering something brand new
Well I’m in [G] love with your boy-

Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]

Oh I’m in [G] love with your boy-

Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]

Oh I’m in [G] love with your boy-

Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]

Oh I’m in [G] love with your boy-

Every day discovering something brand new
I’m in [G] love with the shape of you

BRIDGE: < A Cappella >
C’mon, be my baby, come on
C’mon, be my baby, come on
C’mon, be my baby, come on
C’mon, be my baby, come on

[Am] C’mon, be my [Dm] baby, come on
[Am] C’mon, be my [G] baby, come on
[Am] C’mon, be my [Dm] baby, come on
[Am] C’mon, be my baby, come on

CHORUS:
[Am] I’m in [Dm] love with the shape of [F] you
We push and [G] pull like a magnet [Am] do
Although my [Dm] heart is falling [F] too
I’m in [G] love with your boy-

Last [Dm] night you were in my [F] room
And now my [G] bedsheets smell like [Am] you
Every day discovering something brand new
Well I’m in [G] love with your boy-

< TWO PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

Come on, be my [Dm] baby, come on

[F] Come on, be my [G] baby, come on [Am]
[F] I’m in [G] love with your boy-

Come on, be my [Dm] baby, come on

[F] Come on, be my [G] baby, come on [Am]
[F] I’m in [G] love with your boy-

Come on, be my [Dm] baby, come on

[F] Come on, be my [G] baby, come on [Am]
[F] I’m in [G] love with your boy-

Every day discovering something brand new
I’m in [G] love with the shape of you

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Shaving Cream
Benny Bell 1946

< SINGING NOTE: G >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] Shave every-[G] day and you'll [D7] always look [G] keen

I [G] have a sad story to tell you [G]
It [G] may hurt your feelings a [D7] bit [D7]
Last [D7] night when I walked into my [G] bathroom [E7]
I [C] stepped in a [D7] big pile of

CHORUS:
[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-[G] day and you'll [D7] always look [G] keen


I [G] think I'll break off with my girlfriend [G]
Her [G] antics are queer I'll ad-[D7]mit [D7]
She [C] tells me that [D7] I'm full of

CHORUS:
[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-[G] day and you'll [D7] always look [G] keen


Our [G] baby fell out of the window [G]
You'd [G] think that her head would be [D7] split [D7]
But [D7] good luck was with her that [G] morning [E7]
She [C] fell in a [D7] barrel of

CHORUS:
[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-[G] day and you'll [D7] always look [G] keen


An [G] old lady died in a bathtub [G]
In [D7] order to fulfill her [G] wishes [E7]
She was [C] buried in [D7] six feet of
CHORUS:
[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-[G]day and you'll [D7] always look [G] keen


When [G] I was in France with the army [G]
One [G] day I looked into my [D7] kit [D7]
I [D7] thought I would find me a [G] sandwich [E7]
But the [C] darn thing was [D7] loaded with

CHORUS:
[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-[G]day and you'll [D7] always look [G] keen


And [G] now folks my story is ended [G]
I [G] think it is time I should [D7] quit [D7]
If [D7] any of you feel of-[G]fended [E7]
Stick your [C] head in a [D7] barrel of

CHORUS:
[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-[G]day
And you'll [D7] always look [G] keen


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She Loves You
Lennon-McCartney 1963 (The Beatles)

A7   Bm   C   Cm   D   Em   Em7   G

< SINGING NOTE: D >

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4

She [Em] loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She [A7] loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She [C] loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah [G] yeah [G]

You [G] think you’ve lost your [Em7] love, well, I [Bm] saw her yester-[D]ay
It’s [G] you she’s thinking [Em7] of, and she [Bm] told me what to [D] say
She said she [G] loves you, and you know that can’t be [Em] bad [Em]
Yes she [Cm] loves you, and you know you should be [D] glad [D]

She [G] said you hurt her [Em7] so, she [Bm] almost lost her [D] mind
But [G] now she said she [Em7] knows, you’re [Bm] not the hurting [D] kind
She said she [G] loves you, and you know that can’t be [Em] bad [Em]
Yes she [Cm] loves you, and you know you should be [D] glad [D] ooooh

She [Em] loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She [A7] loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a [Cm] ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you [D] know you should be [G] glad [G]

You [G] know it’s up to [Em7] you, I [Bm] think it’s only [D] fair
[G] Pride can hurt you [Em7] too, a-[Bm]pologize to [D] her
Because she [G] loves you, and you know that can’t be [Em] bad [Em]
Yes she [Cm] loves you, and you know you should be [D] glad [D] ooooh

She [Em] loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She [A7] loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a [Cm] ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you [D] know you should be [G] glad [Em]
With a [Cm] ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you [D] know you should be [G] glad [Em]
With a [Cm] ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you [D] ↓ know you sho-o-ould, be [G] glad [G]

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
She'll Be Comin’ ‘Round The Mountain
Traditional 1890’s

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

She'll be [C] comin’ 'round the mountain when she [C]↓ comes (toot toot)
She'll be [C] comin’ 'round the mountain when she [G7]↓ comes (toot toot)
She'll be [C] comin’ 'round the mountain
She'll be [F] comin’ 'round the mountain
She'll be [C] comin’ 'round the [G7] mountain when she [C]↓ comes (toot toot)

She'll be [C] drivin’ six white horses when she [C]↓ comes (whoa back)
She'll be [C] drivin’ six white horses when she [G7]↓ comes (whoa back)
She'll be [C] drivin’ six white horses
She'll be [F] drivin’ six white horses
She'll be [C] drivin’ six white [G7] horses when she [C]↓ comes (whoa back, toot toot)

Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her when she [C]↓ comes (hi babe)
Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her when she [G7]↓ comes (hi babe)
Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her
Oh we'll [F] all go out to meet her
Yes, we'll [C] all go out to [G7] meet her when she [C]↓ comes (hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

She'll be [C] wearin’ pink pyjamas when she [C]↓ comes <wolf whistle>
She'll be [C] wearin’ pink pyjamas when she [G7]↓ comes <wolf whistle>
She'll be [C] wearin’ pink pyjamas
She'll be [F] wearin’ pink pyjamas
She'll be [C] wearin’ pink py-[G7]jamas when she [C]↓ comes (wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

And she'll [C] have to sleep with grandma when she [C]↓ comes (she snores!)
And she'll [C] have to sleep with grandma when she [G7]↓ comes (she snores!)
And she'll [C] have to sleep with grandma
She'll [F] have to sleep with grandma
Yes she'll [C] have to sleep with [G7] grandma when she [C]↓ comes (she snores, wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

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Show Me The Way To Go Home
Irving King 1925

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

Oh [C] show me the way to go home
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed
I [C] had a little drink about an hour ago
And it’s [D7] gone right to my [G7] head
Wher-[C]ever I may [C7] roam
On [F] land or sea or [E7] foam
You can [C] always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C] home [G7] [C]↓

[C] / [C] /

[C] When I’m happy [F] when I’m happy
[C] Singing all the [G7] while
[C] I don’t need no-[F] body there
To [C] show me [G7] how to [C] smile [G7] [C]↓
[G] When I’ve been out on a spree
[D7] Toddling down the [G] street
[G] With this little melody

[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed
I [C] had a little drink about an hour ago
And it’s [D7] gone right to my [G7] head
Wher-[C] ever I may [C7] roam
On [F] land or sea or [E7] foam
You can [C] always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C] home [G7] [C]↓

[C] / [C] /

[C] Old King Cole was a [F] merry old soul
And a [C] merry old soul was [G7] he
He [C] called for his wine and he [F] called for his pipe
And he [C] called for his [G7] fiddlers [C]↓ three [G7] [C]↓
[G] When they’d had a high old time
[D7] All the whole night [G] through
[G] What was it that King Cole said
[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed
I [C] had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head
Wher-[C]ever I may [C7] roam
On [F] land or sea or [E7] foam
You can [C] always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C]\downarrow home [G7]\downarrow [C]\downarrow

[C] / [C] /

[C] Buying drinks, a [F] lot of ginks
[C] Gathered in a swell ca-[G7]fé
A [C] Scotsman who had [F] quite a few
Was [C] feeling [G7] rather [C]\downarrow gay [G7]\downarrow [C]\downarrow
[G] He kept drinking with each guy
[D7] As the hours [G] fled
[G] When it came his time to buy

[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed
I [C] had a wee drammie about an hour ago
And it’s [D7] gone right to my [G7] head
Wher-[C]ever I may [C7] roam
On [F] land or sea or [E7] foam
You can [C] always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C] home

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Side By Side
Music - Harry Woods, Lyrics - Gus Kahn 1927

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

Oh, we [G] ain’t got a barrel of [C] mon-[G]ey
[G] Maybe we’re ragged and [C] fun-[G]ny
But we’ll [C] travel a-[C#dim]ong [G] singin’ a [E7] song

Oh, we [G] don’t know what’s comin’ to-[C]mor-[G]row
But we’ll [C] travel the [C#dim] road [G] sharin’ our [E7] load

BRIDGE:
[B7] Through all kinds of weather
[E7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [A7] long as we’re together
[Am7]\ It doesn’t matter at [D7]\ all [D7+5]\

When they’ve [G] all had their quarrels and [C] par-[G]ted
[G] We’ll be the same as we [C] star-[G]ted

BRIDGE:
[B7] Through all kinds of weather
[E7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [A7] long as we’re together
[Am7]\ It doesn’t matter at [D7]\ all [D7+5]\

When they’ve [G] all had their quarrels and [C] par-[G]ted
[G] We’ll be the same as we [C] star-[G]ted

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BACK TO SONGLIST
*Signs*
Les Emmerson 1970 (as recorded by Five Man Electrical Band, an Ottawa band)

**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] ↓ ↓ /[Dsus4]↓[D]↑ ↓ /[Dsus4]↓[D]↑ ↓ /[Dsus4]↓[D]↑ ↓

Bm] He said “You look like a fine, upstandin’ young [G] man, I think you’ll do”
So I [D] took off my hat, I said “I-[A]magine that

**CHORUS:**
[D] Blockin’ out the scenery [G] breakin’ my mind
[D] Do this, don’t do [A] that, can’t you read the [C] sign? [C]

[D] ↓ ↓ /[Dsus4]↓[D]↑ ↓ /[Dsus4]↓[D]↑ ↓ /[Dsus4]↓[D]↑ ↓

And the [C] sign said anybody [G] caught trespassin’ [D] would be shot on [G] sight
So I [D] jumped on the fence and I [A] yelled at the house, “Hey!
[G] What gives you the [A] right?
To [Bm] put up a fence to keep me out, or to [G] keep mother nature in
If [D] God was here, he’d [A] tell you to your face
[G] Man, you’re some kind of [A] sinner”

**CHORUS:**
[D] Blockin’ out the scenery [G] breakin’ my mind
[D] Do this, don’t do [A] that, can’t you read the [C] sign? [C]

[D] / [D]

**BRIDGE:**
Now [A] hey you mister, can’t you read?
You [G] got to have a shirt and [D] tie to get a seat
You [D] can’t even watch, no [A] you can’t eat
[G] You ain’t supposed to [D]↓ be ↓ here /[Dsus4]↓[D]↑ ↓/[Dsus4]↓[D]↑ ↓/[D]↓↓

The [C]↓ sign said you [G]↓ got to have a membership [D]↓ card to get in-[G]↓side, ugh
INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
[D] Blockin’ out the scenery [G] breakin’ my mind
[D] Do this, don’t do [A] that, can’t you read the [C] sign? [C]


But then they [D] passed around the plate, at the [A] end of it all
I [G] didn’t have a penny to [A] pay
So I [Bm] got me a pen and paper, and I [G] made up my own little sign
I said [D] “Thank you, Lord, for [A] thinkin’ ‘bout me
I’m a-[G]live and doin’ [A] fine, wooo!

CHORUS:
[D] Blockin’ out the scenery [G] breakin’ my mind
[D] Do this, don’t do [A] that, can’t you read the [C] sign? [C]

[D] Blockin’ out the scenery [G] breakin’ my mind
[D] Do this, don’t do [A] that, can’t you read the [C] sign? [C] /[D]↓ ↓

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Sing
Joe Raposo 1971 (written for Sesame Street and later covered by The Carpenters)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Laa la-la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa


Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear

[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa

Let the [G] world, sing a-[Dm7]long [G7]

Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear

[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa

[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa

[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-[Cmaj7]laa [G]

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Singin’ in the Rain
Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown (published 1929)

[C][Am] / [Dm][G7] /
[Dm] Do do-do [G7] do

I'm [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
Just [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
I'm [Dm] hap-[G7]py a-[Dm]gain [G7]
I'm [Dm] laugh-[G7]in' at [Dm] clouds [G7]
So [Dm] dark [G7] up a-[Dm]bove [G7]
The [Dm] sun's [G7] in my [Dm] heart [G7]
And I'm [C] rea-[Am]dy for [C] love [Am]

Let the [C] stor-[Am]y my clouds [C] chase [Am]
Every-[C]one [Am] from the [C] place [Am]
[C] Come [Am] on with the [C] rain
I'll [Dm] walk [G7] down the [Dm] lane [G7]
With a [Dm] hap-[G7]py re-[Dm]ain [G7]

INSTRUMENTAL:
Let the [C] stor-[Am]y my clouds [C] chase [Am]
Every-[C]one [Am] from the [C] place [Am]
[C] Come [Am] on with the [C] rain
I'll [Dm] walk [G7] down the [Dm] lane [G7]
With a [Dm] hap-[G7]py re-[Dm]ain [G7]

I'm [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
Just [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
I'm [Dm] hap-[G7]py a-[Dm]gain [G7]
I'm [Dm] laugh-[G7]in' at [Dm] clouds [G7]
So [Dm] dark [G7] up a-[Dm]bove [G7]
The [Dm] sun's [G7] in my [Dm] heart [G7]
And I'm [C] rea-[Am]dy for [C] love [Am]
Let the [C] stor-[Am]my clouds [C] chase [Am]
Every-[C]one [Am] from the [C] place [Am]
[C] Come [Am] on with the [C] rain
I'll [Dm] walk [G7] down the [Dm] lane [G7]
With a [Dm] hap-[G7]py re-[Dm]frain [G7]
[C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

Am  C  Dm  G7

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay (Easy)
Otis Redding, Steve Cropper 1967


[G] Sittin' in the mornin' [B] sun
I'll be [C] sittin' when the evenin' [A] come
[G] Watchin' the ships roll [B] in
Then I [C] watch 'em roll away a-[A]gain, yeah

I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [E7] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way
Ooo, I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay

I [G] left my home in [B] Georgia
[C] Headed for the 'Frisco [A] Bay
'Cause [G] I've had nothin' to [B] live for
An' look like [C] nothin's gonna come my [A] way

So I'm just gon' [G] sit on the dock of the [E7] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way
Ooo, I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay

[G] Look [D] like [C] nothin's gonna change
[G] Every-[D]thing [C] still remains the same
[G] I [D] can't do what [C] ten people tell [G] me to do
[F] So I guess I'll re-[D]main the same, yes

[G] Sittin' here restin' my [B] bones
An' this [C] loneliness won't leave me a-[A]lone
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B] roamed
Just to [C] make this dock my [A] home

Now, I'm just gon' [G] sit on the dock of the [E7] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way
Ooo-e-e, I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay

< WHISTLE SOLO >

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(Sittin’ On) The Dock of the Bay (Advanced)
Otis Redding, Steve Cropper 1967


[G] Sittin' in the mornin' [B] sun
I'll be [C] sittin' when the [C] e-[B]-e-[Bb]venin' [A] come
[G] Watching the ships roll [B] in
And then I [C] watch 'em roll a-[C]wa-[B]ay [Bb] a-[A]gain, yeah

I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [E] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E]way
Ooo, I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay

I [G] left my home in [B] Georgia
[C] Headed for the [C] 'Fr-[B]is-[Bb]co [A] Bay
'Cause [G] I've had nothin' to [B] live for

So I'm just gon’ [G] sit on the dock of the [E] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E]way
Ooo, I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay

[G] Look [D] like [C] nothin's gonna change
[G] Every-[D]thing [C] still remains the same
[G] I [D] can't do what [C] ten people tell [G] me to do
[F] So I guess I'll re-[D]main the same, yes

[G] Sittin' here restin' my [B] bones
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B] roamed

Now, I'm just gon’ [G] sit on the dock of the [E] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E]way
Ooo-ee, I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay

< WHISTLE SOLO >

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Sixteen Tons
Merle Travis 1946 (lyrics in this arrangement from Tennesse Ernie Ford 1955 version)

< SINGING NOTE: A >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] Muscle and blood and [Dm] skin and bones
A [Am] mind that’s weak and a back that’s [E7] strong

CHORUS:
Saint [Am] Peter, don’t you call me ‘cause [Dm] I can’t go
I [Am] owe my soul to the [E7] company [Am] store


I was [Am] born one [Am7] morning when the [F] sun didn’t [E7] shine
I loaded [Am] sixteen tons of [Dm] number nine coal
And the [Am] straw boss said, “Well, a-bless my [E7] soul!”

CHORUS:
Saint [Am] Peter, don’t you call me ‘cause [Dm] I can’t go
I [Am] owe my soul to the [E7] company [Am] store


I was [Am] born one [Am7] mornin’ it was [F] drizzlin’ [E7] rain
I was [Am] raised in the canebreak by an [Dm] old mamma lion
Cain’t no [Am] high-toned woman make me [E7] walk the line

CHORUS:
Saint [Am] Peter, don’t you call me ‘cause [Dm] I can’t go
I [Am] owe my soul to the [E7] company [Am] store

If you [Am] see me [Am7] comin’ better [F] step a-[E7]side
[Am] One fist of iron, the [Dm] other of steel
If the [Am] right one don’t get you then the [E7] left one will

CHORUS:
Saint [Am] Peter, don’t you call me ‘cause [Dm] I can’t go
I [Am] owe my soul to the [E7] company [Am] store


www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Someday Soon
Ian Tyson 1963 (as recorded by Ian and Sylvia on Northern Journey 1964)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /


[F] There's a young man [Dm] that I know
[Bb] Just turned twenty-[F]one
[Am] Comes from down in southern Color-[Bb]a-[C]do
[F] Just out of the [Dm] service
And [Bb] lookin’ for his [F] fun
Someday [Gm] soon, goin’ [C] with him, someday [F] soon [F]

My [F] parents cannot [Dm] stand him
‘Cause he [Bb] works the rode-[F]o
They [Am] say “he’s not your kind, he’ll leave you [Bb] cry-[C]in’ ”
But [F] if he asks I’ll [Dm] follow him
Down the [Bb] toughest row to [F] hoe
Someday [Gm] soon, goin’ [C] with him, someday [F] soon [F]

BRIDGE:
[C] When he visits me my pa ain't got [Bb] one good word to say
[C] Got a hunch he was as wild back [Bb] in the early [C] days [C]

So [F] blow you old blue [Dm] norther
[Bb] Blow him back to [F] me
He's [Am] likely drivin’ back from Cali-[Bb]for-[C]nia
He [F] loves his damned old [Dm] rodeos
As [Bb] much as he loves [F] me
Someday [Gm] soon, goin’ [C] with him, someday [F] soon [F]
Someday [Gm] soon, goin’ [C] with him, someday [F] soon [F]

Someday [Gm] soon, goin’ [C] with him, someday [F] soon [F][C][F][F]

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BACK TO SONGLIST
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]


CHORUS:


CHORUS:


CHORUS:

CHORUS:
From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]ario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

Yes there's [F] something to sing about, [Bb] tune up a string about
[F] Call out in [Dm] chorus or [Bb] quietly [C7] hum
Of a [F] land that's still young, with a [Bb] ballad that's still unsung
[F] Telling the [Dm] promise of [C7] great things to [F] come

CHORUS:
From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]ario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

Yes there's [F] something to [Dm] sing about [Dm]

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Song For A Winter’s Night
Gordon Lightfoot 1967

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] The lamp is [C] burning low up-[Dm] on my table [Bb] top
[F] The snow is [C] softly [F] falling [F]

[F] The lamp is [C] burning low up-[Dm] on my table [Bb] top
[F] The snow is [C] softly [F] falling [C]
[F] The air is [C] still within the [Dm] silence of my [Bb] room
[F] I hear your [C] voice softly [F] calling [F]

CHORUS:
If [F] I could [C] only [Bb] have you [C] near
[Am] To breathe a [Dm] sigh or [Bb] two [C]
[F] I would be [C] happy just to [Dm] hold the hands I [Bb] love
[F] On this [C] winter's night with [F] you [C]

[F] The smoke is [C] rising in the [Dm] shadows over-[Bb] head
[F] My glass is [C] almost [F] empty [C]
[F] I read a-[C]gain between the [Dm] lines upon each [Bb] page
[F] The words of [C] love you [F] send me [F]

CHORUS:
If [F] I could [C] know with-[Bb] in my [C] heart
[Am] That you were [Dm] lonely [Bb] too [C]
[F] I would be [C] happy just to [Dm] hold the hands I [Bb] love
[F] On this [C] winter's night with [F] you [C]

[F] The fire is [C] dying now my [Dm] lamp is getting [Bb] dim
[F] The shades of [C] night are [F] lifting [C]

CHORUS:
If [F] I could [C] only [Bb] have you [C] near
[Am] To breathe a [Dm] sigh or [Bb] two [C]
[F] I would be [C] happy just to [Dm] hold the hands I [Bb] love
[F] On this [C] winter's night with [A7] you [Dm]
[Bb] And to be [C] once again with [F] you
Song For The Mira
Allister MacGillivray 1973

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

CHORUS:
[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[C] I’d trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [D] Bridge
And the [D] pleasure it [G] brings [G]

And [G] if they catch nothing, they [C] never com-[G]plain
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

[G] Boys in their boats call to [C] girls on the [G] shore
And [G] into the evening, the [C] courting be-[G]gins
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:
[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[C] I’d trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [A7] pleasure it [D7] brings [D7]

They [G] dance ’round the flames singing [C] songs with their [G] friends
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

And [G] over the ashes, the [C] stories are [G] told
The [G] stars on the river, they [C] sparkle and [G] spin
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:
[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[C] I’d trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [A7] pleasure it [D7] brings [D7]
[G] Out on the Mira, the [C] people are [G] kind
And [G] if you come broken, they’ll [C] see that you [G] mend
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

But [G] now I’ll conclude with this [C] wish-you-go-[G]well
[G] I’ll leave you now for my [C] journey be-[G]gins
And I’m [G] going to be [D7] with them a-[G]gain-[D7]ain
Yes, I’m [G] going to be [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:
[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[C] I’d trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [A7] pleasure it [D7] brings [D7]

[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[C] I’d trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [D] Bridge
And the [D] pleasure it [G] brings [G]

[C] I’d trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [D] Bridge
And the [D] pleasure it [G] brings [G]

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Splish Splash
Bobby Darin and Murray Kaufman aka “Jean Murray” 1958

NOTE - if you find the F#dim too difficult, you can get away with using a D7 chord played like this:

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Splish, splash, I was takin' a bath
[C] Long about a Saturday night, yeah
[C] A rub-a-dub, just relaxin' in the tub
[D7] Thinkin' everythin' was all-right

Well, I [C] stepped out the tub
I [C] put my [C7] feet on the floor
[C7] I [F] wrapped the towel around me
[F] And I [F#dim] opened the door
And [F#dim] then-a [C] splish, splash
[C] I [G7] jumped back in the bath
[G7] Well [C] how was I to know there was a [G7] party goin' on?

There was a-[C] splishin' and a-splashin'
[C] Reelin' with the feelin'
[C] Movin' and a-groovin'


[C] Bing, bang, I saw the whole gang
[C] Dancin' on my living room rug
Yeah [C] flip, flop, they was doin' the bop
All the [D7] teens had the dancin' [G7] bug

There was [C] Lollipop [C] with-a [C7] Peggy Sue
[C7] Good [F] Golly, Miss Molly [F] was-a [F#dim] even there, too
A-[F#dim] well-a [C] splish, splash [C] I for-[G7] got about the bath

I was a-[C] rollin' and a-strollin'
[C] Reelin' with the feelin'
[C] Movin' and a-groovin'

[G7] Yes, I was a-[C]splishin' and a-splashin' [C]  
I was a-[C]rollin' and a-strollin' [C]  
Yeah, I was a-[F7]movin' and a-groovin' [F7] woo!  
We was a-[C]reelin' with the feelin' [C] ha!  
We was a-[G7]rollin' and a-strollin'  
[F7] Movin' with the groovin'  
[C] Splish, splash [G7] yeah  

[C] Splishin' and a-splashin' [C] one time  
I was [C] splishin' and a-splashin' [C7] woo-wee  
I was a-[F7]movin' and a-groovin' [F7]  
Yeah, I was a-[C]splishin' and a-splashin' [C]  


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BACK TO SONGLIST
The Squid-Jiggin’ Ground
Arthur R. Scammell 1943

C D7 G

6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or
/ 1 2 /


[D7]↓ Oh [G] this is the place where the [C] fishermen [G] gather
All [G] sizes of [C] figures with [G] squid lines and jiggers

[D7]↓ Some are [G] workin' their jiggers while [C] others are [G] yarin'
There's [C] some standin' [G] up and there's [D7] more lyin' [C] down
While [G] all kinds of [C] fun, jokes and [G] tricks are begun


In [C] all kinds of [G] motorboats [D7] green, grey and [C] brown
Right [G] yonder is [C] Bobby and [G] with him is Nobby

Hel-[G]lo, what's the [C] row? Why he's [G] jiggin' one now

He's [C] gettin' well [G] up but he's [D7] still pretty [C] sound

'Tis a [C] wonder to [G] me that there's [D7] nobody [C] drowned
There's a [G] bustle, [C] confusion, a [G] wonderful hustle

But a [G] squid in the [C] boat squirted [G] right down his throat
There's [G] poor Uncle Billy, his [C] whiskers are [G] spattered

Now, if [G] ever you feel in-[C]clined to go [G] squiddin'
And [G] if you get [C] cranky with-[G]out your silk hanky
Stand By Me
Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller 1961

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /
[A] / [A] / [F#m] / [F#m] /

When the [A] night, has come [F#m] and the land is dark
And the [D] moon, is the [E7] only light we'll [A] see [A]
No I [A] won't, be afraid, oh I [F#m] won't be afraid
Just as [D] long, as you [E7] stand, stand by [A] me

So [A] darling, darling, stand by me, oh-oh [F#m] stand by me
Oh [D] stand [E7] stand by me [A] stand by me [A]

If the [A] sky, that we look upon [F#m] should tumble and fall
Or the [D] mountain, should [E7] crumble to the [A] sea [A]
I won't [A] cry, I won't cry, no, I [F#m] won't shed a tear
Just as [D] long, as you [E7] stand, stand by [A] me

And [A] darling, darling, stand by me, wo-oh [F#m] stand by me
Whoah [D] stand now [E7] stand by me [A] stand by me [A]

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >
If the [A] sky that we look upon [F#m] should tumble and fall
Or the [D] mountain should [E7] crumble to the [A] sea [A]
I won't [A] cry, I won't cry, no, I [F#m] won't shed a tear
Just as [D] long, as you [E7] stand, stand [A] by me

[A] Darling, darling, stand by me, oh [F#m] stand by me
Oh [D] stand now, stand [E7] by me, stand [A] by me
When-[A]ever you’re in trouble won’t you [A] stand, by me
Oh [F#m] stand by me

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Stuck In The Middle With You
Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan 1972 (recorded by Stealers Wheel)

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]**

Well, I [D] don't know why I came here tonight
I got the [D] feelin' that somethin' ain't right
I'm so [G7] scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm [D] wonderin' how I'll get down the stairs

[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

Yes, I'm [D] stuck in the middle with you
And I'm [D] wonderin' what it is I should do
It's so [G7] hard to keep this smile from my face
Lose con-[D]trol, yeah I'm all over the place

[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

Well, you [G] started off with nothin'
And you're [G] proud that you're a self-made man [D]
[D] And your [G] family all come crawlin'

[D] Tryin' to make some sense of it all
But I can [D] see it makes no sense at all
Is it [G7] cool to go to sleep on the floor?
I don't [D] think that I can take any more

[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

And you [G] started off with nothin'
And you're [G] proud that you're a self-made man [D]
[D] And your [G] family all come crawlin'

Well, I [D] don't know why I came here tonight
I got the [D] feelin' that somethin' ain't right
I'm so [G7] scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm [D] wonderin' how I'll get down those stairs

[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you
'Cause I'm [D] stuck in the middle with you

[D] Stuck in the middle with you
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you [D]↓ [D]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Sundown
Gordon Lightfoot 1974

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


I can [G] see her lyin’ back in her satin dress
In a [D] room where you do what you [G] don’t confess
[G] Sundown, you’d [C] better take care
If I [F] find you been creepin’ round [G] my back stairs
[G] Sundown, you’d [C] better take care
If I [F] find you been creepin’ round [G] my back stairs [G]

She’s been [G] lookin’ like a queen in a sailor’s dream
And she [D] don’t always say what she [G] really means
[G] Sometimes I [C] think it’s a shame
When I [F] get feelin’ better when I’m [G] feelin’ no pain
[G] Sometimes I [C] think it’s a shame
When I [F] get feelin’ better when I’m [G] feelin’ no pain [G]

I can [G] picture ev’ry move that a man could make
Gettin’ [D] lost in her lovin’ is your [G] first mistake
[G] Sundown, you’d [C] better take care
If I [F] find you been creepin’ round [G] my back stairs
[G] Sometimes I [C] think it’s a sin
When I [F] feel like I’m winnin’ when I’m [G] losin’ again [G]

I can [G] see her lookin’ fast in her faded jeans
She’s a [D] hard lovin’ woman got me [G] feelin’ mean
[G] Sometimes I [C] think it’s a shame
When I [F] get feelin’ better when I’m [G] feelin’ no pain
[G] Sundown, you’d [C] better take care
If I [F] find you been creepin’ round [G] my back stairs

[G] Sundown, you [C] better take care
If I [F] find you been creepin’ round [G] my back stairs [G]

[G] Sometimes I [C] think it’s a sin
When I [F] feel like I’m winnin’ when I’m [G] losin’ again [G]

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Sway
Luis Demetrio and Pablo Beltran Ruiz 1953, English lyrics by Norman Gimbel 1954

< SINGING NOTE: E >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] / [Am]↓

When marimba rhythms [Dm] start to play
[Dm] Dance with me [Am] make me sway
[Am] Like a lazy ocean [E7] hugs the shore
[E7] Hold me close [Am] sway me more [Am]↓

Like a flower bending [Dm] in the breeze
[Dm] Bend with me [Am] sway with ease
[Am] When we dance you have a [E7] way with me
[E7] Stay with me [Am] sway with me [Am]↓

BRIDGE:
Other dancers may [G] be on the floor
[G7] Dear but my eyes will [C] see only you
[C] Only you have the [E7] magic technique

I can hear the sound of [Dm] violins
[Dm] Long before [Am] it begins
[Am] Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how
[E7] Sway me smooth [Am] sway me now [Am]↓

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:
Other dancers may [G] be on the floor
[G7] Dear but my eyes will [C] see only you
[C] Only you have the [E7] magic technique

I can hear the sound of [Dm] violins
[Dm] Long before [Am] it begins
[Am] Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how
[E7] Sway me smooth [Am] sway me now [Am]↓ CHA CHA CHA!

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Sweet Caroline
Neil Diamond 1969

< ~[F]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [F] CHORD >

< KAZOO RIFF STARTING NOTE: G >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

< KAZOO RIFF >
[C] / [C] / [C] /

[F] Where it began
[Bb] I can't begin to knowin'
[F] But then I know it's growin' [C] strong [C]
[F] Was in the spring (da-da-da-[Bb]-da)
And spring be-[Bb]came the summer
[F] Who'd have believed you'd come a-[C]long [C]

BRIDGE: < START SOFT AND BUILD INTENSITY >
[F] Hands [F]
[Dm] Touchin' hands [Dm]
[C] Reachin' out [C]
[Bb] Touchin' me
[Bb] Touchin' [C] you [C]

CHORUS:
[F] Sweet Caro-[Bb]line (whoa whoa [Bb] whoa)
Good times [Bb] never seemed so [C] good (so good, so [C] good, so good)
[F] I've been in-[Bb]clined (whoa whoa [Bb] whoa)
To be-[Bb]lieve they never [C] would [Bb] but [Am] now [Gm] I

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

BRIDGE: < START SOFT AND BUILD INTENSITY >
[F] Warm [F]
[Dm] Touchin' warm [Dm]
[C] Reachin' out [C]
[Bb] Touchin' me
[Bb] Touchin' [C] you [C]
CHORUS:
[F] Sweet Caro-[Bb]line (whoa whoa [Bb] whoa)
Good times [Bb] never seemed so [C] good (so good, so [C] good, so good)
[F] I've been in-[Bb]clined (whoa whoa [Bb] whoa)
To be-[Bb]lieve they never [C] would [Bb] oh [Am] no [Gm] no

< KAZOO RIFF >

CHORUS:
[F] Sweet Caro-[Bb]line (whoa whoa [Bb] whoa)
Good times [Bb] never seemed so [C] good (so good, so [C] good, so good)
[F] I've been in-[Bb]clined (whoa whoa [Bb] whoa)
To be-[Bb]lieve they never [C] would
[C] [C] Sweet [Bb] Car-[C] o-~[F] ~line

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Sweet Forget-Me-Not
Bob Newcomb 1877 (as sung by Dolores Keane, Maura O’Connell, and Frances Black)

6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or / 1 2 /

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] Where we parted [D] when she whispered [A] "You'll forget me [D] not"

[D] Fancy brings a thought to mind of a [G] flower that's bright and [D] fair
Just [D] like a maiden that I know, who [G] shared my happy [D] lot
She [G] whispered when we [D] parted last, "Oh, [A] you'll forget me [D] not"

[G] Where we parted [D] when she whispered [A] "You'll forget me [D] not"

We [D] met I really don't know where, but [G] still it's just the [D] same
For [G] love grows in the [D] city streets, as [E7] well as in the [A] lane
I [D] gently clasped her tiny hand, one [G] glance at me she [D] shot
She [G] dropped her flower, I [D] picked it up, 'twas a [A] sweet forget-me-[D]not

CHORUS:
She's [D] graceful and she's charming like a [G] lily in the [D] pond
[G] Time is flying [D] swiftly by, of [E7] her I am so [A] fond
The [D] roses and the daisies are [G] blooming 'round the [D] spot
[G] Where we parted [D] when she whispered [A] "You'll forget me [D] not"

[G] Where we parted [D] when she whispered [A] "You'll forget me [D] not"

And [D] then there came a happy time when [G] something that I [D] said
[G] Caused her lips to [D] murmur, "Yes", and [E7] shortly we were [A] wed
There [D] is a house down in the lane and a [G] tiny garden [D] plot
Where [G] grows a flower [D] I know it well, it's the [A] sweet forget-me-[D]not

CHORUS:
She's [D] graceful and she's charming like a [G] lily in the [D] pond
[G] Time is flying [D] swiftly by, of [E7] her I am so [A] fond
The [D] roses and the daisies are [G] blooming 'round the [D] spot
[G] Where we parted [D] when she whispered [A] "You'll forget me [Bm] not"
[G] Where we parted [D] when she whispered [A] "You'll forget me [D] not"
Sweet Georgia Brown
Music - Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Lyrics - Kenneth Casey 1925

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


OPENING VERSE:
[Am] She just got here [E7] yesterday
[Am] Things are hot here [E7] now they say
[Am] There's... [E7] a big change in [Am] town [Am]
[Am] Gals are jealous [E7] there's no doubt
[Am] Still the fellas [E7] rave about
And [G7] ever since she came

[A7] No gal made, has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]

[A7] It's been said, she knocks 'em dead when, she lands in town
[D7] Since she came, why it's a shame how, she cools 'em down
[Am] Fellas [E7] she can't get
[Am] Are fellas [E7] she ain't met
[C] Georgia claimed her, Georgia [A7] named her

INSTRUMENTAL:
[A7] No gal made has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]

[A7] No gal made has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]
[A7] All those tips, the porter slips to, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] They buy clothes at fashion shows with, one dollar down
[Am] Oh boy [E7] tip your hat
[Am] Oh joy [E7] she’s the cat
[C] Who’s that mister? She [A7] ain’t a sister

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Swinging On A Star
Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke 1944

< NOTE THE SWINGIN' SLIDES AT THE END OF EACH CHORUS! >

< KAZOOS STARTING NOTE: B >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

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

CHORUS:
Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are

His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak
He's [A7] just plain stupid with a [D7] stubborn streak
And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]

CHORUS:
Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are

His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis-[G]race
He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food
He's [A7] fat and lazy and ex-[D7]remely rude
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
[A7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig

CHORUS:
Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are

or

A7 C D D7 D7 E7 G Gb/G

A7 C D D7 D7 E7 G Gb/G
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book
To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought
And [A7] though he's slippery he [D7] still gets caught
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]

CHORUS:
And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
Every-[D7]day you see quite a [G] few
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you
[D7] You can be better than you [E7] are

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Take It Easy
Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey (released by The Eagles 1972)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /


Well I'm a-[G]runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
I got [G] 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] ea-[Em]sy, take it [C] ea-ea-ea-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] crazy [D]
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can, don't even [C] try to under-[G]stand

Well I'm a-[G]standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
[G] 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-[D]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save me [D]
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win, though we will [C] never be here a-[G]gain
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it [G] ea-[G]sy

INSTRUMENTAL:  < OPTIONAL >

Well I'm a-[G]standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
[G] 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-[D]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save me [D]

Well I been [G] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a [G] world of trouble [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover
She's [C] so-o-o hard to [G] find

Take it [Em] ea-[Em]sy, take it [C] ea-ea-ea-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels make you [Em] crazy [D]
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-e-e

[C] Oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo [G] oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo
[C] Oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo [G] oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo

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Take Me Home Country Roads
John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert 1971

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growin’ like a [C] breeze

CHORUS:
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her
[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky

CHORUS:
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

BRIDGE:
[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, yester-[G7]day [G7]↓

CHORUS:
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Teach Your Children
Graham Nash (as recorded by Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young 1970)

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

Must have a [D] code [D] that you can [A] live by [A7]↓

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

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

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they [G] told you, you would [D] cry
And know they [D] love you [D]


And [D] you [D] of tender [G] years [G] Can't know the

[D] Can you [D] see that you [A] must be [A7] free to

[D] help [D] them with your [G] youth [G] They seek the

[D] truth [D] before they [A] can die [A]
[D] Make a [D] world that [A] we can [A] live in

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

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they [G] told you, you would [D] cry
And know they [D] love you [D]


www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
That’s An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral)
James Royce Shannon 1913


[Em] Many years a-[G]go [D7]
Me [G] mother [C] sang a [G] song to me
In [A7] tones so sweet and [Am7] low [D7]
In her [Em] good ould Irish [G] way [G]
And I’d [C] give the world if [G] she could sing
That [A7] song to me this [Am7] day [D7]

CHORUS:
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
That’s an [A7] Irish [Cm] lulla-[G]by [D7]

[Em] To that cot a-[G]gain [D7]
As [A7] when she held me [Am7] then [D7]
And I [G] hear her [C] voice a-[G]hummin’ to me
[Em] As in days of [G] yore [G]
When she [C] used to rock me [G] fast asleep

CHORUS:
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
That’s an [A7] Irish [Cm] lulla-[G]by [G]

www.bytownukulele.ca BACK TO SONGLIST
These Boots Were Made For Walkin’
Lee Hazelwood 1966 (as recorded by Nancy Sinatra)

D Dm F G

< Run starts on 10th fret of E string: / 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep sayin’ you’ve got somethin’ for me [D]
[D] Somethin’ you call love but confess [D]
[G] You’ve been messin’ where you shouldn’t have been a messin’ [G]
And now [D] someone else is gettin’ all your best [D]

CHORUS:
These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin’
And [F] that’s just what they’ll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm] boots are gonna
Walk all over you

/ 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep lyin’ when you oughta be truthin’ [D]
And [D] you keep losin’ when you oughta not bet [D]
[G] You keep samin’ when you oughta be a changin’ [G]
Now what’s [D] right is right but you ain’t been right yet [D]

CHORUS:
These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin’
And [F] that’s just what they’ll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm] boots are gonna
Walk all over you

/ 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep playin’ where you shouldn’t be playin’ [D]
And [D] you keep thinkin’ that you’ll never get burnt [D] ha!
[G] I just found me a brand new box of matches [G] yeah
And [D] what he knows you ain’t had time to learn [D]

CHORUS:
These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin’
And [F] that’s just what they’ll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm] boots are gonna
Walk all over you

/ 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

Are you [D] ready boots? / [D] / [D] start walkin’
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum
This Land Is Your Land
A Canadian version of Woody Guthrie’s 1940 song

INTRO:


CHORUS:
This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona- [G7] vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]

As I went [F] walking, that ribbon of [C] highway [C]
I saw a-[G7] bove me, that endless [C] skyway [C]
I saw be-[F] low me, that golden [C] val-[C] ley
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]

Le plus chère [F] pays, de toute la [C] terre [C]
C’est notre [G7] pays, nous sommes tous [C] frères [C]
De l’île Van-[F] couver, jusqu’à Terre-[C] Neuve [C]
[G7] C’est l’Canada, c’est notre [C] pays [C]

CHORUS:
This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona- [G7] vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C] ters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]

I’ve roamed and [F] rambled, and I’ve followed my [C] footsteps [C]
To fir-clad [G7] forests, of our mighty [C] mountains [C]
And all a-[F] round me, a voice was [C] sounding [C]
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]

CHORUS:
This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona- [G7] vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C] ters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]
When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling [C]
And the wheat fields [G7] waving, and the dust clouds [C] rolling [C]
As the fog was [F] lifting, a voice was [C] chanting [C] singing
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]

CHORUS:
This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C] [G7] [C]

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BACK TO SONGLIST
This Little Light
Harry Dixon Loes (circa 1920)

< CHANGE “OTTAWA” TO VARIOUS NAMES DEPENDING ON AUDIENCE >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [C] shine
[C] This little light of mine [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine

[C] Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it [C] shine
[C] Hide it under a bushel? No! [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine

[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it [C] shine
[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine

[C] Shine all over Ottawa! I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Shine all over Ottawa! I'm gonna let it [C] shine
[C] Shine all over Ottawa! [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine

[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [C] shine
[C] This little light of mine, [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine, let it [C] shine [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
This Train is Bound for Glory
Traditional – first recorded 1922 (arranged similar to the Railroad Revival Tour version with Mumford & Sons, Edward Sharpe & the Magnetic Zeroes, Old Crow Medicine Show)


CHORUS:
[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
[A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train is bound for glory
[D] None gonna ride it but the [D7] righteous and the holy
[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]

[A] This train don’t carry no gamblers, this train [A]
[A] This train don’t carry no gamblers [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train don’t carry no gamblers
[D] No crap shooters no [D7] midnight ramblers
[A] This train don’t [E7] carry no gamblers [A] this train [A]

CHORUS:
[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
[A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train is bound for glory
[D] None gonna ride it but the [D7] righteous and the holy
[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:
[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
[A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train is bound for glory
[D] Don’t ride nothin’ but the [D7] righteous and the holy
[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]

MEN:
[A] This train, done carried my mother, this train [A]
[A] This train, done carried my mother [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train, done carried my mother
My [D] mother, my father, my sister and my [D7] brother
[A] This train done [E7] carried my mother [A] this train [A]

CHORUS:
[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
[A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train is bound for glory
[D] None gonna ride it but the [D7] righteous and the holy
[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]
INSTRUMENTAL:
[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
[A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train is bound for glory
[D] Don’t ride nothin’ but the [D7] righteous and the holy
[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]

WOMEN:
[A] This train don’t carry no liars, this train [A]
[A] This train don’t carry no liars [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train don’t carry no liars
[D] She’s streamlined and a [D7] midnight flyer
[A] This train don’t [E7] carry no liars [A] this train [A]

CHORUS:
[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
[A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train is bound for glory
[D] None gonna ride it but the [D7] righteous and the holy
[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:
[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
[A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train is bound for glory
[D] Don’t ride nothin’ but the [D7] righteous and the holy
[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]

[A] This train is leavin’ in the mornin’, this train [A]
[A] This train is leavin’ in the mornin’ [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train is leavin’ in the mornin’
[D] God almighty, a [D7] new day is dawnin’
[A] This train is [E7] leavin’ in the mornin’ [A] this train [A]

CHORUS:
[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
[A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train is bound for glory
[D] None gonna ride it but the [D7] righteous and the holy
[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]

< A CAPPELLA >
This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory
None gonna ride it but the righteous and the holy
This train is bound for glory, this train
CHORUS:
[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
[A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train is bound for glory
[D] None gonna ride it but the [D7] righteous and the holy
[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A] [E7] [A]↓

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Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer
Hans Carste, Charles Tobias (recorded by Nat King Cole 1963)

< SINGING NOTE: D >

INTRO: < SLOW > / 1 2 / 1


< A TEMPO >

[G] Lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

Just fill your [B7] basket full of sandwiches and weenies
[B7] Then lock the house up, now you’re [Em] set
[Em] And on the [A7] beach you’ll see the [Em7] girls in their bi-[A7]kinis
[A7] As cute as ever but they never get them [D7] wet


Don’t have to [B7] tell a girl and feller ’bout a drive-in
[B7] Or some romantic movie [Em] scene
[A7] You’ll see more kissing in the cars than on the [D7] screen


And there’s the [B7] good old fashioned picnic and they still go
[B7] Always will go, any [Em] time
[Em] And there will [A7] always be a [Em7] moment that can [A7] thrill so
[A7] As when the old quartet sings out “Sweet Ade-[D7]line”

Those Were The Days
Original Russian song Fomin and Podrevsky.
English version Gene Raskin 1960’s (as recorded by Mary Hopkins 1968)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm]↓ Once upon a time there was a [Dm]↓ tavern
[D7]↓ Where we used to raise a glass or [Gm]↓ two
Re-[Gm]↓ member how we laughed away the [Dm]↓ hours
And [E7]↓ think of all the great things we would [A7]↓ do

CHORUS:
Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they’d [Gm] never end
We’d sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F]
We’d live the [Gm] life we’d choose, we’d fight and [Dm] never lose
[Dm]↓ For we were [A7] young, and sure to have our [Dm] way [Dm]↓
Di di di [A7] di, di-di di-di [Dm] di [Dm]↓

[Dm]↓ Then the busy years went rushing [Dm]↓ by us
We [D7]↓ lost our starry notions on the [Gm]↓ way
[Gm]↓ If by chance I’d see you in the [Dm]↓ tavern
We’d [E7]↓ smile at one another and we’d [A7]↓ say

CHORUS:
Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they’d [Gm] never end
We’d sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F]
We’d live the [Gm] life we’d choose, we’d fight and [Dm] never lose
[Dm]↓ Those were the [A7] days, oh yes, those were the [Dm]↓ days
Di di di [A7] di, di-di di-di [Dm] di [Dm]↓

[Dm]↓ Just tonight I stood before the [Dm]↓ tavern
[D7]↓ Nothing seemed the way it used to [Gm]↓ be
[Gm]↓ In the glass I saw a strange re-[Dm]↓ flection
[E7]↓ Was that lonely woman really [A7]↓ me?

CHORUS:
Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they’d [Gm] never end
We’d sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F]
We’d live the [Gm] life we’d choose, we’d fight and [Dm] never lose
[Dm]↓ Those were the [A7] days, oh yes, those were the [Dm]↓ days [Dm]↓

[Dm]↓ La da da [A7] da, la da da da [Dm] da [Dm]↓
Through the door there came familiar laughter
I saw your face and heard you call my name
Oh my friend we're older but no wiser
For in our hearts the dreams are still the same

CHORUS:
Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance, for-ever and a day
We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose
Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days


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INSTRUMENT: / 1 2 3 4 / 

[**G**] "Swim" said the [**G6**] mamma fishie [**C**] "Swim if you [**C#dim**] can" 
And they [**D7**] swam and they [**C7**] swam all [**D7**] over the [**G**] dam

[**G**] Down in the [**G6**] meadow in the [**C**] itty bitty [**D7**] pool
Swam [**G**] three little [**G6**] fishies and the [**C**] mamma fishie [**D7**] too
[**G**] "Swim" said the [**G6**] mamma fishie [**C**] "Swim if you [**C#dim**] can"
And they [**D7**] swam and they [**C7**] swam all [**D7**] over the [**G**] dam

**CHORUS:**
[**G**] Boop boop [**G6**] dit-tem dat-tem [**C**] what-tem [**D7**] choo!
[**G**] Boop boop [**G6**] dit-tem dat-tem [**C**] what-tem [**D7**] choo!
[**G**] Boop boop [**G6**] dit-tem dat-tem [**C**] what-tem [**C#dim**] choo!
And they [**D7**] swam and they [**C7**] swam all [**D7**] over the [**G**] dam

[**G**] "Stop" said the [**G6**] mamma fishie "or [**C**] you'll get [**D7**] lost"
But the [**G**] 3 little [**G6**] fishies didn't [**C**] want to be [**D7**] bossed
So the [**G**] 3 little [**G6**] fishies went [**C**] out on a [**C#dim**] spree
And they [**D7**] swam and they [**C7**] swam right [**D7**] out to the [**G**] sea

**CHORUS:**
[**G**] Boop boop [**G6**] dit-tem dat-tem [**C**] what-tem [**D7**] choo!
[**G**] Boop boop [**G6**] dit-tem dat-tem [**C**] what-tem [**D7**] choo!
[**G**] Boop boop [**G6**] dit-tem dat-tem [**C**] what-tem [**C#dim**] choo!
And they [**D7**] swam and they [**C7**] swam right [**D7**] out to the [**G**] sea

[**G**] "Whee" yelled the [**G6**] fishies "oh [**C**] here's a lot of [**D7**] fun
We'll [**G**] swim in the [**G6**] sea till the [**C**] day is [**D7**] done"
So they [**G**] swam and they [**G6**] swam, it was [**C**] all a [**C#dim**] lark
Till [**D7**] all of a [**C7**] sudden they [**D7**] saw a [**G**] shark!

**CHORUS:**
[**G**] Boop boop [**G6**] dit-tem dat-tem [**C**] what-tem [**D7**] choo!
[**G**] Boop boop [**G6**] dit-tem dat-tem [**C**] what-tem [**D7**] choo!
[**G**] Boop boop [**G6**] dit-tem dat-tem [**C**] what-tem [**C#dim**] choo!
Till [**D7**] all of a [**C7**] sudden they [**D7**] saw a [**G**] shark!

[**G**] "Help" cried the [**G6**] fishies, "oh [**C**] look at the [**D7**] whales!"
And [**G**] quick as they [**G6**] could, they turned [**C**] on their [**D7**] tails
And [**G**] back to the [**G6**] pool in the [**C**] meadow they [**C#dim**] swam
And they [**D7**] swam and they [**C7**] swam back [**D7**] over the [**G**] dam
CHORUS:
Tie A Yellow Ribbon Round The Ole Oak Tree
Irwin Levine and L.Russell Brown 1973

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[G] I’m comin’ home, I’ve done my [Bm] time [Bm]
Now I’ve [Dm] got to know what [E7] is and isn’t [Am] mine [Am]
If [Am] you received my [Cm] letter tellin’ [G] you I’d soon be [Em] free
[A] Then you’ll know just [A7] what to do [Cm] if you still want [D] me
[Cm] If you [Cm] still [Cm] want [D] me [D7]

CHORUS:
Whoa [G] tie a yellow ribbon ‘round the [Bm] ole oak tree
It’s been [Dm] three long years, do you [E7] still want [Am] me?
If [Am] I don’t see a [Cm] ribbon ‘round the [G] ole [B7] oak [Em] tree
I’ll [G] stay on the bus, for-[B7]get about us [G] put the blame on [E7] me

[G] / [Am] / [D]↓↓

[G] Bus driver please look for [Bm] me [Bm]
‘Cause I [Dm] couldn’t bear to [E7] see what I might [Am] see [Am]
I’m [Am] really still in [Cm] prison and my [G] love she holds the [Em] key
I [Cm] wrote and [Cm] told [Cm] her [D] please [D7]

CHORUS:
Whoa [G] tie a yellow ribbon ‘round the [Bm] ole oak tree
It’s been [Dm] three long years, do you [E7] still want [Am] me?
If [Am] I don’t see a [Cm] ribbon ‘round the [G] ole [B7] oak [Em] tree
I’ll [G] stay on the bus, for-[B7]get about us [G] put the blame on [E7] me

INSTRUMENTAL:
Bus driver [G] please look for [Bm] me [Bm]
‘Cause I [Dm] couldn’t bear to [E7] see what I might [Am] see [D]↓↓
‘Cause I [Dm] couldn’t bear to [E7] see what I might [Am] see [Am]↓↓

< SLOW > Now the [Am]↓ whole damn bus is [Cm]↓ cheerin’
And I [G]↓ can’t believe I [E7]↓ see… A...


[G] I’m comin’ [Bm] home mm [Bm] mm


www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Time After Time
Cyndi Lauper & Rob Hyman 1983

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


[F] Almost [G] left be-[Em7]hind

I'm [Csus4] walk-[C]in' too [Csus4] far a-[C]head
[F] I [G] fall be-[Em7]hind

CHORUS:
If you're [G] lost you can look, and you [Am] will find me
If you [G] fall I will catch you I'll [Am] be waiting

If you're [G] lost you can look and you [Am] will find me
If you [G] fall I will catch you [Am] I will be waiting


And [Csus4] dark-[C]ness has [Csus4] turned to [C] grey
You're [Csus4] wonder-[C]ing if [Csus4] I'm o-[C]kay
CHORUS:
If you're [G] lost you can look, and you [Am] will find me
If you [G] fall I will catch you I'll [Am] be waiting


[F] I [G] fall be-[Em7]hind

CHORUS:
If you're [G] lost you can look, and you [Am] will find me
If you [G] fall I will catch you I'll [Am] be waiting

If you're [G] lost you can look and you [Am] will find me
If you [G] fall I will catch you [Am] I will be waiting


www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
**Time In A Bottle**

Jim Croce 1972

**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /**

If [Am/C] I could save [Caug] time in a [C] bottle [D7]  
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm6] I'd like to [E7] do [E7]↓

If [Am/C] I could save [Caug] time in a [C] bottle [D7]  
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm6] I'd like to [E7] do [E7]  
Is to [Am/C] save every [Caug] day  
Till e-[Dm]ternity passes a-[Am]way  
Just to [Dm] spend them with [E7] you [E7]

If [Am/C] I could make [Caug] days last for-[C]ever [D7]  
If [Dm] words could make [Dm6] wishes come [E7] true [E7]  
I'd [Am/C] save every [Caug] day like a [Dm] treasure and then  
A-[Am]gain, I would [Dm] spend them with [E7] you [E7]

But there [A] never seems to [AM7] be enough time  
To [A6] do the things you [A] want to do  
I've [A] looked around e-[AM7]nough to know  
That [A6] you're the one I [A] want to go  

If [Am/C] I could save [Caug] time in a [C] bottle [D7]  
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm6] I'd like to [E7] do [E7]↓

If [Am/C] I had a [Caug] box just for [C] wishes [D7]  
And [Dm] dreams that had [Dm6] never come [E7] true [E7]  
The [Am/C] box would be [Caug] empty ex-[Dm]cept for the memory  
Of [Am] how, they were [Dm] answered by [E7] you [E7]

But there [A] never seems to [AM7] be enough time  
To [A6] do the things you [A] want to do  
I've [A] looked around e-[AM7]nough to know  
That [A6] you're the one I [A] want to go  

If [Am/C] I could save [Caug] time in a [C] bottle [D7]  
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm6] I'd like to [Am]↓ do

www bytownukulele ca  
BACK TO SONGLIST
< SINGING NOTE:  B >

< WHEN YOU’RE SMILING >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

When you’re [G] smiling [G]
The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you [E7]

Oh, when you’re [Am] laughing [Am]
When you’re [C] laughing [C]

You [C] bring on the rain
Be [D7] happy again

‘Cause when you’re [E7] smiling [E7]

< AIN’T SHE SWEET >

See her [Em7] comin’ [Dbdim] down the [D7] street

Oh [Em7] ain’t [Dbdim] she [D7] nice
Look her [Em7] over [Dbdim] once or [D7] twice

Just cast an [C] eye, in her di-[G]rection [G]
Oh me, oh [C] my, ain’t that per-[G]fection [D7]

Don’t you [Em7] think she’s [Dbdim] kind of [D7] neat
ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Grab your [G] coat, and get your [B7] hat
Leave your [C] worries on the [D7] doorstep
[Em] Just direct your [A7] feet

Can’t you [G] hear that pitter-[B7]pat?
That [C] happy tune is [D7] your step
[Em] Life can be so [A7] sweet

I used to [G7] walk in the shade
With those [C] blues on parade
But [A7] I’m not afraid
I’m a [D7] rover, who crossed [D7] over

If I [G] never have a [B7] cent
I’ll be [C] rich like Rocke-[D7]feller
[Em] Gold dust at my [A7] feet

ALEXANDER’S RAGTIME BAND

Come on and [G] hear, come on and hear
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
It's the [C] best band in the land
They can [G] play a bugle call like you never heard before

<KAZOOS> [G] Play a bugle call like you [G] never heard before


Come on a-[G]long, come on along
Up to the [C] man, up to the man
Who's the [C] leader of the band
And if you [G] care to hear the [G7] Swanee River
[C] Played in [C#dim] ragtime
Come on and [G] hear, come on and hear

www.bytownukulele.ca       BACK TO SONGLIST
Tonight You Belong To Me
Billy Rose and Lee David 1926

< PERFORMED WITH 2-PART HARMONIES LIKE IN THE MOVIE “THE JERK” >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


I [G] know (I know)
You be-[G7]long to [C] somebody [Cm] new
Al-[G]though (although)
We're a-[G7]part, you're [C] part of my [Cm] heart
But to-[G]night you be-[D]long to [G] me [G7]

Way [Cm]↓ down ↓↓ [Bm]↓ by the
[Cm]↓ Stream ↓↓ [Bm]↓ how
[Cm]↓ Sweet ↓↓ [Bm]↓ it would
[Cm]↓ Seem ↓↓ ↓↓ once

I [G] know (I know)
With the [G7] dawn that [C] you will be [Cm] gone
But to-[G]night you be-[D]long to [G] me [G7]

Way [Cm]↓ down ↓↓ [Bm]↓ by the
[Cm]↓ Stream ↓↓ [Bm]↓ how
[Cm]↓ Sweet ↓↓ [Bm]↓ it would
[Cm]↓ Seem ↓↓ ↓↓ once

I [G] know (I know)
With the [G7] dawn that [C] you will be [Cm] gone
But to-[G]night you be-[D]long to [G] me

www.bytownukulele.ca

BACK TO SONGLIST
Toora Loora Lay
Na Fianna and Don Mescall 2015

INTRO:  / 1 2 /  1 2 /

I [D] woke up on a Sunday mornin’
[G] Tired eyes to greet the day
A [D] rucksack full of expectation
[G] Up on dreary Langton way
The [A] train a-waitin’ on the platform
The [G] diesel hummin’ high
A [A] one-way ticket stamped for freedom
Time for [G] just one last goodbye

CHORUS:
Toora [D] loora lay [D]
I'm [Em] on my way [Em]
Make it [F#m] New York City, San Francisco [G] Botany Bay [G]
I been [A] prayin’, I been waitin’ mister
[G] For this faithful day

Took [D] passage on the early water
[G] Waved the mainland sweet goodbye
Lit a [D] cigarette above on top deck
[G] Watched the seagulls soar the sky
I [A] woke up to the sound of laughter
And the [G] strangers passin’ by
[A] Stepped upon the land of dreams
And [G] had myself a smile

CHORUS:
Toora [D] loora lay [D]
I'm [Em] on my way [Em]
Make it [F#m] New York City, San Francisco [G] Botany Bay [G]
I been [A] prayin’, I been waitin’ mister
[G] For this faithful day

Met a [D] sham from Blarney, ginger red
On a [G] New York City street
He was [D] askin’ if I'd seen the hurlin’
And [G] how the hell we’d meet
At a bar in [A] Queens, he knew a man
That [G] came from my home town
Then he [A] borrowed twenty dollars
Till his [G] pay day came around
CHORUS:
Toora [D] loora lay [D]
I'm [Em] on my way [Em]
Make it [F#m] New York City, San Francisco [G] Botany Bay [G]
I been [A] prayin', I been waitin' mister
[G] For this faithful day

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >
Met a [D] sham from Blarney, ginger red
On a [G] New York City street
He was [D] askin' if I'd seen the hurlin'
And [G] how the hell we'd meet
At a bar in [A] Queens, he knew a man
That [G] came from my home town
Then he [A] borrowed twenty dollars
Till his [G] pay day came around

I [D] got some work by Sydney Harbour
With a [G] firm from Antrim town
We were [D] diggin' up the paving stones
Laying [G] concrete pipin' down
Found a [A] place up on the hill for pints
Where they [G] said you'd have the craic
They were [A] singin' toora loora
Sayin' we're [G] never goin' [G] back

CHORUS:
Toora [D] loora lay [D]
I'm [Em] on my way [Em]
Make it [F#m] New York City, San Francisco [G] Botany Bay [G]
I been [A] prayin', I been waitin' mister
[G] For this faithful day
Toora [D] loora lay [D]
I'm on my way
Make it [F#m] New York City, San Francisco [G] Botany Bay [G]
I been [A] prayin', I been waitin' mister
[G] For this faithful day


www.bytownukulele.ca BACK TO SONGLIST
Try To Remember
Music: Harvey Schmidt, Lyrics: Tom Jones (as performed by The Kingston Trio 1965)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / 

[C] Try to re-[Am]member, the [F] kind of Sep-[G]tember
When [C] life was [Am] slow, and [F] oh, so [G] mellow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, the [F] kind of Sep-[G]tember
When [C] grass was [Am] green, and [F] grain so [G] yellow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, the [F] kind of Sep-[G]tember
When [C] you were a [Am] young, and a [F] callow [G] fellow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, and [F] if you re-[G]member
Then [C] follow [Am]

[C] Try to re-[Am]member, when [F] life was so [G] tender
That [C] no one [Am] wept, ex-[F]cept the [G] willow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, when [F] life was so [G] tender
That [C] dreams were [Am] kept, be-[F]side your [G] pillow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, when [F] life was so [G] tender
That [C] love was an [Am] ember, a-[F]bout to [G] billow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, and [F] if you re-[G]member
Then [C] follow [Am]


[C] Deep in De-[Am]cember, it's [F] nice to re-[G]member
Al-[C]though you [Am] know, the [F] snow will [G] follow
[C] Deep in De-[Am]cember, it's [F] nice to re-[G]member
With-[C]out a [Am] hurt, the [F] heart is [G] hollow
[C] Deep in De-[Am]cember, it's [F] nice to re-[G]member
[C] Deep in De-[Am]cember, our [F] hearts should re-[G]member
Then [C] follow [Am]
[F] Follow-[G]-o-[C]-o [Am]
[F] Follow-[G]-o-[C]-o [C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Twist and Shout
Phil Medley and Bert Berns 1961 (as recorded by The Beatles)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3


C’mon and [A7] work it on [D] out ([G] work it on [A] out)


C’mon and [A7] work it on [D] out ([G] work it on [A] out)

And let me [A7] know that you’re [D] mine (let me [G] know you’re [A] mine–oooo)

< PLAY THE CHORDS OR THE RIFF >

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C’mion and [A7] work it on [D] out ([G] work it on [A] out)

And let me [A7] know that you’re [D] mine (let me [G] know you’re [A] mine—oooo)


[A] Ahh [A] ahh [A] ahh < SLOW> / [A]↓ ahh [A]↓ [Bb]↓ [B]↓ [C]↓ [C#]↓ / [D]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

BACK TO SONGLIST
Under The Boardwalk
Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick 1964 (as recorded by The Drifters)

< SINGING NOTE:  D >

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

Oh when the [G] sun beats down
And burns the [G] tar upon the [D7] roof [D7]
And your [D7] shoes get so hot
You wish your [D7] tired feet were fire-[G]proof [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I’ll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk  (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk  (we’ll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk  (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk  (we’ll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓ walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓ walk

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I’ll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk  (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk  (we’ll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk  (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk  (we’ll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓ walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓ walk

INSTRUMENTAL:
From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] Oh...

On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I’ll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk  (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk  (we’ll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk  (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk  (we’ll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓ walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓ walk

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
The Unicorn
Shel Silverstein 1962 (made popular by the Irish Rovers 1968)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

A [G] long time ago, when the [Am] Earth was green
There was [D] more kinds of animals, than [G] you’d ever seen
They'd [G] run around free, while the [Am] Earth was bein’ born
But the [G] loveliest of them all was the [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ ni-[G]corn

CHORUS:
There was [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] sure as you're born
The [G] loveliest of all was the [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ ni-[G]corn [G]

Now [G] God seen some sinnin’, and it [Am] gave Him pain
And He [D] says, "Stand back, I'm goin’ to [G] make it rain"
He says [G] "Hey brother Noah, I'll [Am] tell you what to do
[G] Build me a [Am] floa-[D]tin’ [G] zoo, and take some of them

CHORUS:
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] sure as you're born

Old [G] Noah was there to [Am] answer the call
He [D] finished up makin’ the ark, just as the [G] rain started fallin’
He [G] marched in the animals [Am] two by two

CHORUS:
I got your [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] Lord, I'm so forlorn

Then [G] Noah looked out, through the [Am] drivin’ rain
Them [D] unicorns were hidin’ [G] playin’ silly games
[G] Kickin’ and splashin’ while the [Am] rain was pourin’
CHORUS:
There was [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Noah [G] cried, "Close the door ‘cause the [Am] rain is pourin’

The [G] ark started movin’, it [Am] drifted with the tide
The [D] unicorns looked up from the [G] rocks and they cried
And the [G] waters came down and sort of [Am]↓ floated them away

< SPOKEN > And that's why you've never seen a unicorn, to this very day...

CHORUS:
You'll see [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] sure as you're born

Am   D   G

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Up On The Roof
Gerry Coffin and Carole King (as recorded by The Drifters 1962)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

When [G] this old world starts [Em] getting me down
And [C] people are just too [D] much for me to [G] face [G]
I [G] climb way up to the [Em] top of the stairs
And [C] all my cares just [D] drift, right into [G] space [G]

[C] On the roof, it's [Am] peaceful as can [Cmaj7] be [Am]
And [G] there the world be-[Em]low can't bother [Cmaj7] me [D]↓
Let me tell you now

When [G] I come home feelin' [Em] tired and beat
I [C] go up where the [D] air, is fresh and [G] sweet (up on the [G] roof)
I [G] get away from the [Em] hustling crowd

[C] On the roof's the [Am] only place I [Cmaj7] know [Am]
Where [G] you just have to [Em] wish to make it [C] so
Let's [D]↓ go up on the [G] roof (up on the [G] roof)

INSTRUMENTAL:
When [G] this old world starts [Em] getting me down
And [C] people are just too [D] much for me to [G] face [G]

At [C] night the stars put [Am] on a show for [Cmaj7] free [Am]
And [G] darling, you can [Em] share it all with [Cmaj7] me [D]↓
I keep a-tellin' you

[G] Right smack dab in the [Em] middle of town
And [G] if this world starts [Em] getting you down
There's [C] room enough for [D] two
Up on the [G] roof (up on the [G] roof)

Up on the [C] roo-oo-oof (up on the [C] roof)

Oh, come on [G] baby (up on the [G] roof)
Oh, come on [C] honey (up on the [C] roof) [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
V’lā l’bon vent
This song is more than 300 years old and has more than 100 known verses.
It was sung by the French-Canadian voyageurs as they paddled their canoes across Canada.

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] /

REFRAIN:
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, v’lā l’ joli vent
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, m’a-[C]mie m’ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, v’lā l’ joli vent
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, m’a-[C]mie m’at-[Am]↓tend

Derrière chez [G]↓ nous y’a t’un é-[Am]↓tang
Derrière chez [G]↓ nous y’a t’un é-[Am]↓tang

REFRAIN:
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, v’lā l’ joli vent
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, m’a-[C]mie m’ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, v’lā l’ joli vent
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, m’a-[C]mie m’at-[Am]↓tend

Trois beaux ca-[G]↓nards s’en vont bai-[Am]↓gnant
Trois beaux ca-[G]↓nards s’en vont bai-[Am]↓gnant

REFRAIN:
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, v’lā l’ joli vent
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, m’a-[C]mie m’ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, v’lā l’ joli vent
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, m’a-[C]mie m’at-[Am]↓tend

Avec son [G]↓grand fusil d’ar-[Am]↓gent
Avec son [G]↓grand fusil d’ar-[Am]↓gent

REFRAIN:
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, v’lā l’ joli vent
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, m’a-[C]mie m’ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, v’lā l’ joli vent
[Am] V’lā l’ bon vent, m’a-[C]mie m’at-[Am]↓tend

REFRAIN:
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent 
[Am] v'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle 
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent 
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]tend

Par dessous [G]l'aile il perd son [Am]sang 
Par dessous [G]l'aile il perd son [Am]sang 

REFRAIN:
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent 
[Am] v'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle 
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent 
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]tend

Et par le [G]bec l'or et l'ar-[Am]gent 
Et par le [G]bec l'or et l'ar-[Am]gent 

REFRAIN:
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent 
[Am] v'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle 
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent 
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]tend

Nous mettrons [G]les filles au cou-[Am]vent 
Nous mettrons [G]les filles au cou-[Am]vent 

REFRAIN:
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent 
[Am] v'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle 
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent 
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]tend [Am]

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent 
[Am] v'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle 
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent 
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]tend

Toutes ses plumes s'en vont au vent, trois dam's s'en vont les ramassant. 
C'est pour en faire un lit de camp, pour y coucher tous les passants.

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INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /  

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

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

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours  
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers  
And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh  
I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night [F]  

CHORUS:  
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel  
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel  
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain  
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train  

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

Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now  
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to up and leave  
But I [C] ain't a turnin' back  
To [G] livin' that old life no [F] more [F]  

CHORUS:  
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel  
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel  
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain  
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly
Had a nice long toke
But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap
To Johnson City Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name
And I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh
At least I will die free

CHORUS:
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama any way you feel
Hey mama rock me
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
Hey mama rock me / }

Am C F G

www.bytownukulele.ca
Walkin’ After Midnight
Alan Block and Donn Hecht (as recorded by Patsy Cline 1957)

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /


I go out [C] walkin’
After [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] moonlight
Just [F] like we used to do
I'm always [C] walkin’

I walk for [C] miles
Along the [C7] highway
Well that's just [F] my way
Of [F] sayin’ I love you
I'm always [C] walkin’

I stopped to [F] see a weepin’ willow
[F] Cryin’ on his pillow
[C] Maybe he's cryin’ for me [C7]
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
[F] Night winds whisper to me
I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

I go out [C] walkin’
After [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight
Just [F] hopin’ you may be
Somewhere a [C] walkin’

Somewhere a [C] walkin’

I stopped to [F] see a weepin’ willow
[F] Cryin’ on his pillow
[C] Maybe he's cryin’ for me [C7]
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
[F] Night winds whisper to me
I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be
I go out [C] walkin’
After [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight
Just [F] hopin’ you may be
Somewhere a [C] walkin’
After [F] midnight [G7] searchin’ for [C] me [C][G7][C]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Walking On Sunshine
Kimberley Rew 1983 (as recorded by Katrina and the Waves)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /


I [G] used to think [C] maybe you [D] loved me
And [G] I just can’t [C] wait till the [D] day when
Now [G] every time I [C] go for the [D] mailbox
Because [G] I just can’t [C] wait till you [D] write me
You’re [C] comin’ a-[G]round [C] / [D]

CHORUS:
Now I’m [C] walkin’ on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!
I’m [C] walkin’ on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!
I’m [C] walkin’ on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!
And [C] don’t it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Al-[D]right now
And [C] don’t it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Yeah [D] / [C]

I [G] used to think [C] maybe you [D] loved me
Now I [C] know that it’s [G] true [C] / [D] / [C]
And I [G] don’t wanna [C] spend my whole [D] life
Now I [G] don’t want you [C] back for the [D] weekend
Not [C] back for a [G] day [C] no [D] no, no [C]
I said [G] baby I [C] just want you [D] back

CHORUS:
I'm [C] walkin’ on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!
I'm [C] walkin’ on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!
I'm [C] walkin’ on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Al-[D]right now
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! Yeah! [C] Oh [D] yeah
And [C] don’t it feel [G] good! [C] / [D] /


I feel a-[G]live, I feel a [C] love
I feel a [D] love that's really [C] real
I feel a-[G]live, I feel a [C] love
I feel a [D] love that's really [C] real

I’m on [G] sunshine [C] baby [D] oh

CHORUS:
I'm [C] walkin’ on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!
I'm [C] walkin’ on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Al-[D]right now
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! I say it, I [C] say it, I say it a-[D]gain now
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! Yeah! [C] Oh [D] yeah
And [C] don't it feel [G]↓ good!

www.bytownukulele.ca
BACK TO SONGLIST
Waltzing Matilda
Banjo Paterson 1895

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7] tilda with [C] me [C]

And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7] tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:
[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and he [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7] tilda with [C] me [C]

And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7] tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:
[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7] tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7] tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:
[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7] tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Up jumped the [G] swagman, and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong
And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you're [Am] passing by that [F] billabong
[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7] tilda with [C] me
CHORUS:
[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you’re [Am] passing by that [F] billabong
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

< SLOWER >

[C]↓ You'll come a-[Am]↓waltzing Ma-[G7]↓tilda with [C]↓ me

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Wayfaring Stranger
Traditional (as recorded by Johnny Cash 2000)

< MELODION INTRO STARTS ON BEAT 2 OF THE 2ND BAR>
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] There is no [Am] sickness [Am] no toil nor [Am] danger [Am]
In that bright [Dm] land [E7] to which I [Am] go [Am]

I'm just a [Am] poor, wayfarin’ stranger [Am]
Travelin’ [Dm] through, this world be-[Am]low [Am]
There is no [Am] sickness, no toil nor danger [Am]
In that bright [Dm] land [E7] to which I [Am] go [Am]

CHORUS:
I'm goin’ [F] there, to see my [C] father [C]
And all my [F] loved ones, who've gone [E7] on [E7]
I'm just [Am] go...in’ over Jordan [Am]
I'm just [Dm] go...[E7]in’ over [Am] home [Am]

INSTRUMENTAL:
I'm just a [Am] poor, wayfarin’ stranger [Am]
Travelin’ [Dm] through, this world be [Am]low [Am]
There is no [Am] sickness, no toil nor danger [Am]
In that bright [Dm] land [E7] to which I [Am] go [Am]

I know dark [Am] clouds, will gather round me [Am]
I know my [Dm] way, is hard and [Am] steep [Am]
But beauteous [Am] fields, arise before me [Am]
Where God’s re-[Dm]deemed [E7] their vigils [Am] keep [Am]

CHORUS:
I'm goin’ [F] there, to see my [C] mother [C]
She said she'd [F] meet me, when I [E7] come [E7]
So I'm just [Am] go...in’ over Jordan [Am]
I'm just [Dm] go...[E7]in’ over [Am] home [Am]

I'm just [Am] go...in’ over Jordan [Am]
I'm just [Dm] go...[E7]in’ over [Am] home

www.bytownukulele.ca
We’ll Meet Again
Ross Parker & Hughie Charles 1939

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] We’ll meet a-[E7]gain, don’t know [A7] where don’t know [Aaug] when
But I [D7] know we’ll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C] day [G7]

[C] We’ll meet a-[E7]gain, don’t know [A7] where don’t know [Aaug] when
But I [D7] know we’ll meet again some sunny [G7] day [G7]
till the [D7] blue skies drive the [G7] dark clouds far a-[C]way [C]

So will you [C7] please say hello, to the [Caug] folks that I know
tell them [F] I won’t be long [F]
They’ll be [D7] happy to know, that as [D7] you saw me go
I was [G] singing this [G7] song

[C] We’ll meet a-[E7]gain, don’t know [A7] where don’t know [Aaug] when
But I [D] know we’ll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C] day [G7]

[C] We’ll meet a-[E7]gain, don’t know [A7] where don’t know [Aaug] when
But I [D7] know we’ll meet again some sunny [G7] day [G7]
till the [D7] blue skies drive the [G7] dark clouds far a-[C]way [C]

So will you [C7] please say hello, to the [Caug] folks that I know
tell them [F] I won’t be long [F]
They’ll be [D7] happy to know, that as [D7] you saw me go
I was [G] singing this [G7] song

[C] We’ll meet a-[E7]gain, don’t know [A7] where don’t know [Aaug] when
But I [D] know we’ll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C] day [F] [C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
When I Am King
Alan Doyle 2004 (as performed by Great Big Sea on their album *Something Beautiful*)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ Wake up, with-[D] out a care
Your [C] head's not heavy, your [D] conscience’s clear
[G] Sins are all for-[D] given here [C] yours and [D] mine
[G] Fear has gone with-[D] out a trace
It's the [C] perfect time, and the [D] perfect place
[G] Nothing hurting nothing sore [D] no one suffers anymore
The [C] doctor found a simple cure [D]↓ just in time

CHORUS:
[G] All these things if [D] I were King would [Em] all appear around [D] me

As she [G] walks right in she don't [D] even knock
It's the [C] girl you lost to the [D] high school jock
She [G] shuts the door [D] turns the lock and she [C] takes your [D] hand
She [G] says she always [D] felt a fool, for [C] picking the Captain [D] over you
She [G] wonders if you miss her says she [D] always told her sister
That [C] you're the best damn kisser that she's [D]↓ ever had

CHORUS:
[G] All these things if [D] I were King would [Em] all appear around [D] me


BRIDGE:
[D] Daylight waits to [C] shine until the [G] moment you a-[C] waken
[D] No [C] question now, you [G] know which road you're [C] takin’
[D] Lights all green, the [C] radio, plays [G] just the perfect [D] song

[G] / [D] / [Em] / [D]

Well, the [G] war's been won, the [D] fights are fought
And you [C] find yourself in [D] just the spot
In a [G] place where every-[D] body's got, a [C] song to [D] sing
And [G] like the final [D] movie scene, the [C] prince will find his [D] perfect queen
The [G] hero always saves the world the [D] villains get what they deserve
The [C] boy will always get the girl when [D]↓ I am King
CHORUS:
[G] All these things if [D] I were King would [Em] all appear around [D] me
[G] All these things if [D] I were King would [Em] all appear around [D] me
‘Cause the [G] world will [C] sing when [D] I am [G] King
The [G] world will sing when [D] I am King [G]

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When I First Stepped in a Canoe
Words and music by Shelley Posen 2004

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

When I [G] first stepped in a canoe
I [C] made a fatal mis-[G]take
I [C] planted my heel to one [G] side of the keel
And [A7] pitched head-first in the [D] lake
I [G] had no reason to think
It would [C] tip before you could [G] blink
Or [C] take all your talents for [G] keeping your balance
Or [A7] else you’d land in the [D] drink
Which is [G] what I proceeded to do
When I [C] first stepped [D] in a ca-[G]noe


When I [G] first soloed in a canoe
It [C] took me a while to [G] learn
That you [C] sit in the bow
Though I [G] didn’t know how
You could [A7] tell the damn thing from the [D] stern
I [G] paddled the rest of the day
In [C] circles and growing dis-[G]may
I [C] hadn’t a clue that to [G] steer the thing true
Your [A7] stroke had to end with a [D]↓ ‘J’
[D]↓ Which [G] no-one had taught me to do
When I [C] first soloed [D] in a ca-[G]noe


When I [G] first kneel in a canoe
I [C] paddle with languorous [G] grace
But it’s [C] all a mirage when you [G] have to portage
With [A7] black flies all over your [D] face
As I [G] stagger off into the trees
At [C] least I’m off of my [G] knees
Which I [C] haven’t quite felt since the [G] minute I knelt
And the [A7] ribs turned the caps into [D] cheese
Which is [G] what they instantly do
When I [C] first kneel [D] in a ca-[G]↓ noe < KEY CHANGE >
Now... the best thing about a canoe
May be just what it is not
Like loud and aggressive
And big and excessive like a ski boat
Or a millionaire’s yacht
It’s at home on stream, lake, or chute
It won’t harm a beaver or coot
It may take some labour but like a good neighbour
It won’t make noise or pol-ute
So if asked if you want a SeaDoo
Say “Thanks, but I’d rather rather ca-noe”
Now have to skedaddle
God, I wish these had a saddle
And paddle off in my canoe

www.bytownukulele.ca
When I’m 64
Lennon-McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[C] / [C] / [F][G] / [C]↓[G]↓[C]↓ /
[C] / [C] /

[C] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [G7] now
[G7] Will you still be sending me a Valentine?
[G7]↓ Birthday greetings [C]↓ bottle of wine?
[C] If I’d been out ‘til quarter to three
[C7] Would you lock the [F] door?
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me [C] will you still [A] feed me


[Am] And if you [Dm] say the word / [Dm] /

[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G7] gone
[G7] You can knit a sweater by the fireside
[G7]↓ Sunday mornings [C]↓ go for a ride
[C] Doing the garden, digging the weeds
[C7] Who could ask for [F] more?
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me [C] will you still [A] feed me

[Am] Ev'ry summer we could rent a [Am] cottage in the Isle of [G] Wight
If it's not too [Am] dear
[Am] Grandchildren [Dm] on your knee / [Dm] /

[C] Send me a post-card, drop me a line
[C] Stating point of [G7] view
[G7] Indicate precisely what you mean to say
[G7]↓ Yours sincerely [C]↓ wasting away
[C] Give me your answer fill in a form
[C7] Mine forever [F] more
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me [C] will you still [A] feed me

[C] / [C] / [F][G] / [C]↓[G]↓[C]↓
When I’m Cleaning Windows
Fred Cliff, Harry Gifford, and George Formby 1936

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] /

Now [C] I go cleanin’ windows
To [D7] earn an honest bob
[G] For a nosey parker it’s an interestin’ [C] job

Now [C] it’s a job that [C7] just suits me
A [F] window cleaner [D7] you would be
If [C] you can see what [A7] I can see
[G#7] When I’m cleanin’ [C] windows

[C] Honeymoonin’ [C7] couples too
[F] You should see them [D7] bill and coo
You’d [C] be surprised at [A7] things they do
[G#7] When I’m cleanin’ [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I’ll work hard
[A7] But I’ll never stop
I’ll [D7] climb this blinkin’ ladder ‘til
I [G] get right to the [G7] top

The [C] blushing’ bride she [C7] looks divine
The [F] bridegroom he is [D7] doin’ fine
I’d [C] rather have his [A7] job than mine
[G#7] When I’m cleanin’ [C] windows

The [C] chambermaid sweet [C7] names I call
[F] It’s a wonder [D7] I don’t fall
My [C] mind’s not on my [A7] work at all
[G#7] When I’m cleanin’ [C] windows

I [C] know a fellow [C7] such a swell
He [F] has a thirst that’s [D7] plain to tell
I’ve [C] seen him drink his [A7] bath as well
[G#7] When I’m cleanin’ [C] windows

Oh, in [E7] my profession I’ll work hard
[A7] But I’ll never stop
I’ll [D7] climb this blinkin’ ladder ‘til
I [G] get right to the [G7] top

Py-[C]jamas lyin’ [C7] side by side
[F] Ladies’ nighties [D7] I have spied
I’ve [C] often seen what [A7] goes inside
[G#7] When I’m cleanin’ [C] windows
INSTRUMENTAL:  < OPTIONAL >

Py-[C]jamas lyin’ [C7] side by side
[F] Ladies’ nighties [D7] I have spied
I’ve [C] often seen what [A7] goes inside
[G#7] When I’m cleanin’ [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I’ll work hard
[A7] But I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinkin’ ladder 'til
I [G] get right to the [G7] top

Now [C] there’s a famous [C7] talkie queen
She [F] looks a flapper [D7] on the screen
She's [C] more like eighty [A7] than eighteen
[G#7] When I'm cleanin’ [C] windows

She [C] pulls her hair all [C7] down behind
[F] Then pulls down her [D7] never mind
And [C] after that pulls [A7] down the blind
[G#7] When I'm cleanin’ [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I’ll work hard
[A7] But I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinkin’ ladder 'til
I [G] get right to the [G7] top

An [C] old maid walks a-[C7]round the floor
She’s [F] so fed up one [D7] day I’m sure
She'll [C] drag me in and [A7] lock the door
[G#7] When I'm cleanin’ [C] windows

INSTRUMENTAL:
An [C] old maid walks a-[C7]round the floor
She’s [F] so fed up one [D7] day I’m sure
She’ll [C] drag me in and [A7] lock the door

[G#7] When I'm cleanin’ [C]↓ windows

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
Lyrics: Chauncey Olcott and Goerge Graff, Jr. Music: Ernest Ball (published 1912)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

For it [G] never should be there at all
With such [D7] pow'r in your smile, sure a [G] stone you'll be-[E7]guile
Though there's [A7] never a teardrop should [D7] fall
And your [G] eyes twinkle bright as can [C] be
You should [C#dim] laugh all the while, and all [Bm7] other times [E7] smile
And now [A7] smile a smile for [D7] me

CHORUS:
In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]
You can [A7] hear the angels [D7] sing
All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay [G7]
And when [C] Irish [C#dim] eyes are [G] smiling [E7]
Sure, they'll [A7] steal your [D7] heart a-[G]way

For your [G] smile is a [D7] part of the [G] love in your [D7] heart
And it [G] makes even sunshine more bright
Like the [D7] linnen's sweet song, crooning [G] all the day [E7] long
Comes your [A7] laughter so tender and [D7] light
There is [G] ne'er a real care or re-[C]gret
And while [C#dim] springtime is ours throughout [Bm7] all of youth's [E7] hours
Let us [A7] smile each chance we [D7] get

CHORUS:
In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]
You can [A7] hear the angels [D7] sing
All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay [G7]
And when [C] Irish [C#dim] eyes are [G] smiling [E7]
When The Saints Go Marching In
Origin unknown

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /  

CHORUS:
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

Oh when the [G] drums, begin to bang [G]
Oh when the [G] drums begin to [D7] bang [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

CHORUS:
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

And when the [G] stars, begin to shine [G]
And when the [G] stars begin to [D7] shine [D7]
I want to [G] be in that [C] number [C]

CHORUS:
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

Oh when the [G] trumpet sounds the call [G]
Oh when the [G] trumpet sounds the [D7] call [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

CHORUS:
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
Oh when the [G] BUGs, begin to jam [G]
Oh when the [G] BUGs begin to [D7] jam [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

CHORUS:
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Oh Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G] [C] [G]

www.bytownukulele.ca
When You Wore A Tulip
Percy Wenrich 1915

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /

I [C] met you in a garden in an [D7] old Kentucky town
The [G7] sun was shining down, you [C] wore a gingham [G7] gown
I [C] kissed you as I placed a yellow [D7] tulip in your hair
Up-[G7]on my coat you pinned a rose so [C] rare [C7]
Time [F] has not changed your loveliness, you’re [C] just as sweet to [A7] me
I [D7] love you yet I can’t forget, the days that used to [G7] be

CHORUS:
When [C] you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip
And [F] I wore a big red [C] rose [C]
[F] When you caressed me, ’twas [C] then heaven [A7] blessed me
[C] You made life cheery when [C7] you called me “dearie”
’Twas [F] down where the bluegrass [E7] grows [E7]
Your lips were [A7] sweeter than julep, when [D7] you wore that tulip

The [C] love you vowed to cherish has not [D7] faltered thro’ the years
You [C] are the same sweet girl I knew in [D7] happy days of old
You [G7] hair is silver, but your heart is [C] gold [C7]
Red [F] roses blush no longer in your [C] cheeks so sweet and [A7] fair
It [D7] seems to me, dear, I can see white roses blooming [G7] there

CHORUS:
When [C] you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip
And [F] I wore a big red [C] rose [C]
[F] When you caressed me, ’twas [C] then heaven [A7] blessed me
[C] You made life cheery when [C7] you called me “dearie”
’Twas [F] down where the bluegrass [E7] grows [E7]
Your lips were [A7] sweeter than julep, when [D7] you wore that tulip
And [G7] I wore a big red [C] rose [C]

www.bytownukulele.ca  
BACK TO SONGLIST
Whiskey In The Jar
Traditional (The Dubliners’ lyrics 1967)

**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

[C] Whack fol da [C] daddy-o

As [G] I was goin’ over, the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was countin’
I [G] first produced me pistol and I [Em] then produced me rapier
Sayin’ [C] “Stand and deliver” for he [G] were a bold deceiver

**CHORUS:**
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da

I [G] counted out his money and it [Em] made a pretty penny
I [C] put it in me pocket and I [G] took it home to Jenny
She [G] sighed and she swore, that she [Em] never would she deceive me
But the [C] devil take the women for they [G] never can be easy

**CHORUS:**
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da

I [G] went unto me chamber, all [Em] for to take a slumber
I [C] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [G] sure it was no wonder
But [G] Jenny drew me charges, and she [Em] filled them up with water
Then [C] sent for Captain Farrell to be [G] ready for the slaughter

**CHORUS:**
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da

‘Twas [G] early in the mornin’, just be-[Em]fore I rose to travel
Up [C] comes a band of footmen, and [G] likewise Captain Farrell
I [G] first produced me pistol for she’d [Em] stolen away me rapier
But I [C] couldn’t shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

**CHORUS:**
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
Now, there’s [G] some take delight in the [Em] carriages a-rollin’
And [C] others take delight in the [G] hurley and the bowlin’
But [G] I take delight in the [Em] juice of the barley
And [C] courtin’ pretty fair maids in the [G] mornin’ bright and early

**CHORUS:**
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da

If [G] anyone can aid me ‘tis me [Em] brother in the army
If [C] I can find his station, in [G] Cork or in Killarney
And [G] if he’ll go with me, we’ll go [Em] rovin’ in Kilkenney
And I’m [C] sure he’ll treat me better than me [G] own, me sportin’ Jenny

**CHORUS:**
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
The Wild Rover
Traditional (lyrics as recorded by The Dubliners)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

I've [C] been a wild rover for many the [F] year [F]
I've [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer [C]
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store [F]
And I [C] never will [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

CHORUS:
And it's [G7] no, nay, never  < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

I went [C] into an ale house, I used to fre-[F]quent [F]
I [C] told the land-[G7]ady me money was [C] spent [C]
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay... [F]
Such [C] custom as [G7] yours I can have any [C] day"

CHORUS:
And it's [G7] no, nay, never  < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

I then [C] took from my pocket, ten sovereigns [F] bright [F]
And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes opened wide with de-[C]light [C]
She [C] says "I have whiskeys and the wines of the [F] best [F]
And the [C] words that you [G7] told me were only in [C] jest”

CHORUS:
And it's [G7] no, nay, never  < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done [F]
And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son [C]
And [C] when they've caressed me, as oft times be-[F]fore [F]
Then I [C] never will [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more
CHORUS:
And it's [G7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more (one last [C] time!)

And it's [G7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more [G7] [C]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Will The Circle Be Unbroken
Ada R. Habershon, Charles H. Gabriel 1907; reworked by A.P. Carter 1927

< ~[C]~ means tremolo on the C chord >

**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

I was [C] standin’, by my [C7] window [C7]
On one [F] cold and cloudy [C] day [C]
When I [C] saw the, hearse come rollin’ [C]

**CHORUS:**
Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better, home a-waitin’ [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

Lord, I [C] told the, under-[C7]taker [C7]
"Under-[F]taker, please drive [C] slow [C]
For this [C] body, you are haulin’ [C]
Lord I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go"[C]

**CHORUS:**
Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better, home a-waitin’ [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

I [C] followed close be-[C7]hind her [C7]
Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave [C]
But I [C] could not hide my sorrow [C]
When they [C] laid her [G7] in her [C] grave [C]

**CHORUS:**
Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better, home a-waitin’ [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

I went back [C] home, Lord, my home was [C7] lonesome [C7]
Since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone [C]
All my [C] brothers, sisters cryin’ [C]
What a [C] home so [G7] sad and [C] lone [C]
CHORUS:
Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin' [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin' [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the ~[C]~ sky [C]↓
Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow
Gerry Goffin and Carole King 1960 (as recorded by Lorrie Morgan)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] / [A] /

[A] Tonight you're [F#m] mine com-[D]pletely [E7]
[A] You give your [F#m] love so [D] sweet-[E7]ly
To-[C#7]night the light of [F#m] love is in your eyes [F#m]
[D] But will you [E7] love me to-[A]morrow [A]

[A] Is this a [F#m] lasting [D] treasure [E7]
[A] Or just a [F#m] moment's [D] plea-[E7]sure
Can [C#7] I believe the [F#m] magic in your sighs [F#m]
[D] And will you [E7] love me to-[A]morrow [A]

[D] You say that [E7] I'm the only [A] one [A]
[D] But will my heart be [E6] broken [E6]
When the [F#m] night meets the [B7] morning [D] su-u-u-[E7]un

[A] I'd like to [F#m] know if [D] your love [E7]
[A] Is a love I [F#m] can be [D] sure [E7] of
So [C#7] tell me now, and [F#m] I won't ask a-[F#m]gain
[D] Will you still [E7] love me to-[A]morrow [A]
[D] Will you still [E7] love me to-[A]morrow [A]
[D] Will you still [E7] love me...

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BACK TO SONGLIST
With A Little Help From My Friends
Lennon-McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A7</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>D7</th>
<th>Eb</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Men = blue
Women = red

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


Would you [Am] stand up and [D7] walk out on [G] me?
[G] Lend me your [D] ears and I’ll [Am] sing you a song
And I’ll [D7] try not to sing out of [G] key

CHORUS:
Oh, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

W: Does it [Am] worry you to [D7] be a-[G]lone?
M: [G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day?
W: Are you [D7] sad because you’re on your [G] own?

CHORUS:
No, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, I’m gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

BRIDGE:
W: Do you [Em] need any-[A7]body?
M: I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love
W: Could it [Em] be any-[A7]body?

W: [G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light?
M: I can’t [D7] tell you but I know it’s [G] mine

CHORUS:
Oh, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Oh, I’m gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
BRIDGE:
W: Do you [Em] need any-[A7]body?  
M: I [G] just need some-[F]one to [C] love  
W: Could it [Em] be any-[A7]body?  

CHORUS:
Oh, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mm, 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

< LAST 2 LINES SUNG TOGETHER >


www.bytownukulele.ca
With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm
R.P. Weston and Bert Lee 1934

| Am | B7 | B7 | Dm | E7 | F |

< ~[E7]~ means tremolo on the E7 chord, etc. >

KAZOO RIFF SHOWN ON LOW G TUNING:

```
| 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 |
-------------------
| [Am]     | [F]     | [B7]     | [E7]     | [Am]     | [F]     | [B7]     | [E7]     |
```

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / < KAZOO RIFF WITH CHORDS >

```
| Am | F | B7 | E7 |
-------------------
| 1 2 3 4       | 1 2 3 4       | 1 2 3 4       |
```

[Am] In the Tower of London large as [E7] life
The [E7] ghost of Anne Boleyn walks they de-[Am]clare
Poor [Am] Anne Boleyn was once King Henry’s [E7] wife
Un-[E7]til he made the headsman bob her [Am] hair
Ah [Dm] yes, he did her wrong long years a-[Am]go
And [B7] she comes up at night to tell him ~[E7]~ so

CHORUS:
With her [Am] head, tucked, underneath her arm
She [Am] walks the bloody [E7] Tower
With her [Dm] head, tucked [Am] underneath her arm
At the [B7] midnight [E7] hour

She [Am] comes to haunt King [E7] Henry
She means [Dm] giving him what [E7] for
Gad-[Am]zooks, she’s going to [E7] tell him off
For [Dm] having spilled her [E7] gore
And [Dm] just in case the headsman wants to [Am] give her an en-[Am]↓core
She has her [E7] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

< KAZOO RIFF WITH CHORDS >

```
| Am | F | B7 | E7 |
-------------------
| 1 2 3 4       | 1 2 3 4       | 1 2 3 4       |
```
Sometimes gay King Henry gives a [E7] spread
For [E7] all his pals and gals and ghostly [Am] crew
The [Am] headsman carves the joint and cuts the [E7] bread
Then [E7] in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the [Am] do
She [Dm] holds her head up with a wild war [Am] whoop

CHORUS:
With her [Am] head, tucked, underneath her arm
She walks the bloody [E7] Tower
With her [Dm] head, tucked [Am] underneath her arm
At the [B7] midnight [E7] hour

One [Am] night she caught King [E7] Henry
He was [Dm] in the castle [E7] bar
Anne Bo-[Dm]ley, or Catherine [E7] Parr?”
[Dm] How the heck am I supposed to [Am] know just who you [Am] are
With your [E7] head tucked underneath your [Am] arm?”

A-[Am]long the drafty [E7] corridors
For [Dm] miles and miles she [E7] goes
She [Am] often catches [E7] cold, poor thing
It’s [Dm] cold there when it [E7] blows
And it’s [Dm] awfully awkward for the Queen
To [Am] have to blow her [Am] nose < NOSE BLOWING >
With her [E7] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

< SLOWER >

With her [E7] head tucked, head tucked, underneath her ~[Am]~ arm [Am]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca    BACK TO SONGLIST
Working Man
Rita MacNeil 1988

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]

It’s a [D] working man I am
And I’ve [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I ever see the [A] sun [A]
Or for [D] any length of time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I [D] never again will [A] go down under-[D]ground [D]

At the [D] age of sixteen years
Oh he [G] quarrels with his [D] peers
Who [D] vowed they’d never see another [A] one [A]
In the [D] dark recess of the mines
Where you [G] age before your [D] time
And the [D] coal dust lies [A] heavy on your [D] lungs [D]

It’s a [D] working man I am
And I’ve [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I ever see the [A] sun [A]
Or for [D] any length of time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I [D] never again will [A] go down under-[D]ground [D]

At the [D] age of sixty-four
Oh he’ll [G] greet you at the [D] door
And he’ll [D] gently, lead you by the [A] arm [A]
Through the [D] dark recess of the mines
Oh he’ll [G] take you back in [D] time
And he’ll [D] tell you of the [A] hardships that were [D] had [D]

It’s a [D] working man I am
And I’ve [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I ever see the [A] sun [A]
Or for [D] any length of time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I [D] never again will [A] go down under-[D]ground [D]

It’s a [D] working man I am
And I’ve [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I ever see the [A] sun [A]
Or for [D] any length of time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
God I [D] never again will [A] go down under-[D]ground [D]

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Worried Man Blues
Traditional

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

CHORUS:
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It [F] takes a worried man to sing a worried [C] song
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
I’m worried [G7] now, but I won’t be worried [C] long [C]

I [C] went across the river and I lay down to sleep
I [F] went across the river and I lay down to [C] sleep
I [C] went across the river and I lay down to sleep
When I woke [G7] up, had shackles on my [C] feet [C]

The [C] shackles on my feet had 21 links of chain
The [F] shackles on my feet had 21 links of [C] chain
The [C] shackles on my feet had 21 links of chain
And on each [G7] link the initials of my [C] name [C]

CHORUS:
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It [F] takes a worried man to sing a worried [C] song
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
I’m worried [G7] now, but I won’t be worried [C] long [C]

[C] I asked that judge “Tell me what’s gonna be my fine?”
[F] I asked that judge “Tell me what’s gonna be my [C] fine?”
[C] I asked that judge “Tell me what’s gonna be my fine?”
“21 [G7] years on the Rocky Mountain [C] line!” [C]

The [C] train came to the station, 21 coaches long
The [F] train came to the station, 21 coaches [C] long
The [C] train came to the station, 21 coaches long
The one I [G7] love is on that train and [C] gone [C]

CHORUS:
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It [F] takes a worried man to sing a worried [C] song
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
I’m worried [G7] now, but I won’t be worried [C] long [C]

I [C] looked down the track, as far as I could see
I [F] looked down the track, as far as I could [C] see
I [C] looked down the track, as far as I could see
A little bitty [G7] hand was wavin’ after [C] me [C]
If \[\textbf{C}\] anyone should ask you, who made up this song
If \[\textbf{F}\] anyone should ask you, who made up this \[\textbf{C}\] song
If \[\textbf{C}\] anyone should ask you, who made up this song
Tell ‘em ‘twas \[\textbf{G7}\] I, and I sing it all day \[\textbf{C}\] long \[\textbf{C}\]

**CHORUS:**
It \[\textbf{C}\] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It \[\textbf{F}\] takes a worried man to sing a worried \[\textbf{C}\] song
It \[\textbf{C}\] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
I’m worried \[\textbf{G7}\] now, but I won’t be worried \[\textbf{C}\] long \[\textbf{C}\]↓ \[\textbf{G7}\]↓ \[\textbf{C}\]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Yellow Bird
Michel Mauléart Monton, Oswald Durand - Haitian origin pre-20thC

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again?
[G7] That is very sad [C] makes me [C7] feel so bad
[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away

[C] I also had a [F] pretty girl [G7] she’s not with me to-[C]day
[C] They’re all the same those [F] pretty girls

[F] Better fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] Picker coming soon [C] pick from [C7] night to noon
[F] Black and yellow you [C] like banana too

[C] Wish that I were a [F] yellow bird [G7] I’d fly away with [C] you
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow bird
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird...
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird...
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C]↓ bird

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BACK TO SONGLIST
**Yellow Submarine**  
Lennon-McCartney 1966 (The Beatles)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [C]↓[C]↓[C]↓

In the [G] town where [F] I was [C] born  
[Am] Lived a [Dm] man who [Am] sailed to [G] sea  
[Am] In the [Dm] land of [Am] subma-[G]rines

[C] So we [G] sailed on [F] to the [C] sun  
[Am] Till we [Dm] found the [Am] sea of [G] green  
[C] And we [G] lived be-[F]neath the [C] waves  
[Am] In our [Dm] yellow [Am] subma-[G]rine

CHORUS:  
[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine  
We all live in a [G] yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine

And our [G] friends are [F] all a-[C]board  
[C] And the [G] band be-[F]gins to [C] play

< KAZOOS > / [C] / [C][G] /

CHORUS:  
[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine  
We all live in a [G] yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine

As we [G] live a [F] life of [C] ease (life of ease)  
[Am] Every [Dm] one of us (every one of us)  
Has [Am] all we [G] need (has all we need)  
[C] Sky of [G] blue (sky of blue)  
And [F] sea of [C] green (sea of green)  
[Am] In our [Dm] yellow (in our yellow)  
[Am] Subma-[G]rine (submarine - ha ha!)

CHORUS:  
[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine  
We all live in a [G] yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine
[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine
We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine

or

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Yesterday
Lennon-McCartney 1965 (The Beatles)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F] /

[F] Yesterday
[Em] All my [A7] troubles seemed so [Dm] far away [Dm]↓[C]↓
[Bb] Now it [C] looks as though they're [F] here to stay
Oh [Dm] I be-[G]lieve in [Bb] yester-[F]day

[F] Suddenly
[Em] I'm not [A7] half the man I [Dm] used to be [Dm]↓[C]↓
[Bb] There's a [C] shadow hangin' [F] over me
Oh [Dm] yester-[G]day came [Bb] sudden-[F]ly

I don't [C] know, she [C7] wouldn't [F] say

[F] Yesterday
[Em] Love was [A7] such an easy [Dm] game to play [Dm]↓[C]↓
[Bb] Now I [C] need a place to [F] hide away
Oh [Dm] I be-[G]lieve in [Bb] yester-[F]day

I don't [C] know, she [C7] wouldn't [F] say

[F] Yesterday
[Em] Love was [A7] such an easy [Dm] game to play [Dm]↓[C]↓
[Bb] Now I [C] need a place to [F] hide away
Oh [Dm] I be-[G]lieve in [Bb] yester-[F]day

I don't [C] know, she [C7] wouldn't [F] say

[F] Yesterday
[Em] Love was [A7] such an easy [Dm] game to play [Dm]↓[C]↓
[Bb] Now I [C] need a place to [F] hide away
Oh [Dm] I be-[G]lieve in [Bb] yester-[F]day

[Dm]↓ Hm hm [G]↓ hm hm [Bb]↓ hm [F]↓ hm ↓ hm

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BACK TO SONGLIST
You Ain’t Goin’ Nowhere
Bob Dylan 1967

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

CHORUS:
[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

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

CHORUS:
[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

CHORUS:
[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair
[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep
[C] All his kings sup-[G]lied with sleep
[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep
[C] When we get up to [G] it

FINAL CHORUSES:
[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair <tap on 2 & 4>

< A CAPPELLA >
Whoo-ee, ride me high
Tomorrow's the day, my bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair

Am C G

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You Are My Sunshine
Traditional (Words as recorded in 1939 by Jimmie Davis)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /

The other [C] night, dear, as I lay sleeping
[C7] I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms
[C7] But when I [F] woke, dear, I was mis-[C]taken

CHORUS:
[G7] You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You’ll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you

I’ll always [C] love you, and make you happy
[C7] If you will [F] only say the [C] same
[C7] But if you [F] leave me, to love a-[C]nother

CHORUS:
[G7] You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You’ll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you

You told me [C] once, dear, you really loved me
[C7] That no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween
[C7] But now you’ve [F] left me, and love a-[C]nother

CHORUS:
[G7] You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You’ll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you
[Am] Please don’t [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
You Belong To Me
Pee Wee King, Chilton Price, Redd Stewart 1952 (as recorded by Jo Stafford)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


[C] See the pyramids a-[Em]long the Nile 
[F] Watch the sunrise on a [Em7] tropic isle [A7] 
[F] Just re-[Fm]member darlin' [C] all the [Am] while 

[C] See the marketplace in [Em] Old Algiers 
[F] Send me photographs and [Em7] souvenirs [A7] 
[F] Just re-[Fm]member when a [C] dream ap-[Am]pears 
[D7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me 

BRIDGE: 
[A#] I'll be so a-[C7]lone, with-[F]out you [F] 

[C] Fly the ocean in a [Em] silver plane 
[F] See the jungle when it's [Em7] wet with [A7] rain 
[F] Just re-[Fm]member 'till you're [C] home a-[Am]gain 
[D7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me 

BRIDGE: 
[A#] I'll be so a-[C7]lone, and with-[F]out you [F] 

[C] Fly the ocean in a [Em] silver plane 
[F] See the jungle when it's [Em7] wet with [A7] rain 
But re-[F]member, darling 'till you're [C] home a-[A7]gain 
[F] You, be-[G7]long, to [C] me [Fm] [C] 

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BACK TO SONGLIST
You Really Got A Hold On Me
Smokey Robinson and the Miracles 1962

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] I don't like you, but I love you
[Am] Seems that I'm always thinkin' of you
[C] Tho' oh [C7] oh you treat me [F] badly
[F7] I love you [D7] madly
You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (You really got a [C] hold on me)
You really got a [Am] hold on me (You really got a [Am] hold on me)

Baby

[C] I don't want you, but I need you
[Am] Don't wanna kiss you, but I need to
[C] Tho' oh [C7] oh you do me [F] wrong now
[F7] My love is [D7] strong now
You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (You really got a [C] hold on me)
You really got a [Am] hold on me (You really got a [Am] hold on me)

Baby

[C] I love [C7] you and all I [F] want you to [F7] do is just
[C] hold me [C] hold me [C] hold me [G7] hold me...


[C] I wanna leave you, don't wanna stay here
[Am] Don't wanna spend another day here
You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (You really got a [C] hold on me)
You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a [Am] hold on me)

Baby

[C] I love [C7] you and all I [F] want you to [F7] do is just
[C] hold me (please) [C] hold me (squeeze) [C] hold me [G7] hold me...

You [C] really got a hold on me (you [C] really got a hold)
I said you [Am] really got a hold on me (I said you [Am] really got a hold)

You know you [C] really got a hold on [C] me

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**You, You, You**

Music by Lotar Olias, German lyrics Walter Rothenberg, English lyrics Robert Mellin 1953

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] /

[C] You, you, you [F] I’m in love with [C] you, you, you
I could be so [G7] true, true, true

Take me in your [G7] arms, please do
Let me cling to [C] you [F] you [C] you

BRIDGE:
[Dm] We were [G7] meant for each [C] other
[Dm] Sure as [G7] heavens a-[C]bove
[B7] We were meant for each [Em] other
To [D7] have, to hold and to [G7] love [G7+5]

[C] You, you, you [F] there’s no one like [C] you, you, you
You could make my [G7] dreams come true
If you say you [C] love [F] me [C] too

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:
[Dm] We were [G7] meant for each [C] other
[Dm] Sure as [G7] heavens a-[C]bove
[B7] We were meant for each [Em] other
To [D7] have, to hold and to [G7] love [G7+5]

[C] You, you, you [F] there’s no one like [C] you, you, you
You could make my [G7] dreams come true
If you say you [C] love [F] me [C] too

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Your Song
Music - Elton John, Lyrics - Bernie Taupin 1970


[C] It's a little bit [F] funny [G] this feeling in-[Em]side
[Am] I'm not one of [Am/G] those
Who can [Am/F#] easily [F] hide
[C] Don't have much [G] money but [E7] boy if I [Am] did

[C] If I was a [F] sculptor, heh [G] but then again [Em] no
Or a [Am] man who makes [Am/G] potions
In a [Am/F#] travelling [F] show
I [C] know it's not [G] much, but it's the [E7] best I can [Am] do
[C] My gift is my [Dm] song, and [F] this one's for you [C] / [F/C][C] /

[G] And you can tell [Am] everybody [Dm] this is your [F] song
[G] It may be [Am] quite simple but [Dm] now that it's [F] done
[Am] I hope you don't mind
[Am/G] I hope you don't mind [Am/F#] that I put down into [Dm7]↓ words / 1 2

[C] I sat on the [F] roof [G] and kicked off the [Em] moss
Well, a [Am] few of the [Am/G] verses
Well they've [Am/F#] got me quite [F] cross
[C] But the sun's been [G] quite kind [E7] while I wrote this [Am] song

[C] So excuse me for-[F]getting [G] but these things I [Em] do
[Am] You see I've for-[Am/G] gotten
If they're [Am/F#] green, or they're [F] blue
[C] Anyway, the thing is [G] what I really [E7] mean [Am]
[C] Yours are the [Dm] sweetest eyes [F] I've ever seen [C] / [F/C][C] /

[G] And you can tell [Am] everybody [Dm] this is your [F] song
[G] It may be [Am] quite simple but [Dm] now that it's [F] done
[Am] I hope you don't mind
[Am/G] I hope you don't mind [Am/F#] that I put down into [Dm7]↓ words / 1 2

[Am] I hope you don't mind
[Am/G] I hope you don't mind [Am/F#] that I put down into [Dm7]↓ words / 1 2
How [C] wonderful [Dm7] life is while [F] you're in the world
Zombie Jamboree  
Conrad Eugene Mauge, Jr. 1953

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /  < KAZOO STARTS >

A |--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
E |--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
   | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + |

KAZOO AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS RIFF:

[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm]

It was a [G] zombie [D7] jamboree [G]
It was a [G] zombie [D7] jambor-[G]ee
Zombies from all [C] parts of the Island [G]
Some of them was a-[D7]great Calypsonians [G]
Though the [C] season was Carni-[G]val
We get to-[D7]gether in baccha-[G]nal
And they singin’

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] zombie jambor-[G] ee
D’ya hear me talkin’?

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] zombie jambor-[G] ee

One female [G] zombie [D7] wouldn’t be-[G]have
The lead singer [C] start to make his [G] rhyme
The zombies are [D7] rackin’ their bones in [G] time
One by-[C] staner had this to [G] say
’Twas a pleasure to [D7] see the zombies break a-[G] way
And they singin’
[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
D’ya hear me talkin’?

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee

And tell her Miss [G] Bardot [D7] take it [G] slow
All the [G] men think they [D7] Casa-[G]nova
When they [G] see that she’s [D7] barefoot all [G] over
Even [C] old men out in To-[G]peka
Find their [D7] hearts gettin’ weaker and [G] weaker
So I go [C] ask her by your sake and [G] mine
At least wear her [D7] earrings part of the [G] time
And we singin’

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
D’ya hear me talkin’?

[C] Back to back (woo!) [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
Once again now

[C] Back to back (woo!) [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee

And I’m a-[G]fraid they’re [D7] goin’ too [G] far
So it’s [G] up to us a-[D7]you and [G] me
To put an [G] end to ca-[D7]tastro-[G]phe
We must ap-[C]peal to their goodness of [G] heart
And ask them to [D7] pitch in and please do their [G] part
’Cause if this a-[C]tomic war be-[G]gin
They won’t even [D7] have a part to pitch [G] in
And we talkin’
[C] Back to back (woo!) [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
D’ya hear me talkin’?

[C] Back to back (hup!) [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn a-yes I [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
A little salsa

[C] Back to back (woo!) [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
All together now

[C] Back to back (hup!) [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don’t give a damn, a-yes I [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It’s a [D7] zombie
[D7] Zombie jambor-[Gm]↓ee

KAZOO AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS RIFF:

[Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm] /
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm]↓

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< ~[C]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [C] CHORD >

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [C] ↓↓ [F] ↓↓ / [C] ↓ /

[C] Zombies, just wanna be [F] loved [F]
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [G] loved [G]
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved [C]

[C] Vampires, just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Vampires, just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug (watch your blood)
[C] Vampires [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

[C] Chainsaw-holding maniacs just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Chainsaw-holding maniacs just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug (watch your arms)
[C] Chainsaw-holding [G] maniacs just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

[C] Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug (watch their fangs)
[C] Giant mutant tar-[G]antulas just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug (watch your brains)
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

< SLOWLY >


< SPOKEN – LEADER ONLY >

Come here Zombie, come here
You're such a good zombie...
No, NO! Don't eat brains....

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BACK TO SONGLIST