BUG Jam
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Anything Goes XIII

Version 1.00
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INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[D]/[Bm]/[G]/[A]/
[G]/[A6]/[Em]/[A]/[A]/

They [D] fought and some [Bm] died for their [G] homeland [A]
They [D] fought and some [Bm] died now it’s [G] our land [A]
Could he [G] not show re-[A6]spect, for other [Em] dads who have [A] died

For the [Bm] boys and the [A6] girls who went [Em] o-[A]ver
In [D] peace may they [A6] rest, may we [G] never for-[A]get

God for-[D] give me for [Bm] wanting to [G] strike him [A]
Give me [D] strength, so as [Bm] not to be [G] like [A] him

But two [D] minutes I will [A6] bide, it’s a [G] pittance of [A] time
For the [Bm] boys and the [A6] girls who went [Em] o-[A]ver
In [D] peace may they [A6] rest, may we [G] never for-[A]get

[D]/[Bm]/[G]/[A]/
[G]/[A6]/[Em]/[A]/
[D]/[Bm]/[G]/[A]/
[G]/[A6]/[Em]/[A]↓ (pause)

Read the [D] letters and [Bm] poems of the [G] heroes at [A] home
They have [D] casualties, [Bm] battles, and [G] fears of their [A] own
There’s a [G] price to be [A6] paid if you [A] go, if you [Bm] stay

For the [Bm] boys and the [A6] girls, all [Em] o-[A] ver
At the [G] end of the [A6] line [Em]
It’s a [G] pittance of [A7sus4] time [A7]/[Em7]/[A7]
It takes [D] courage to [Bm] fight, in your [G] own war [A]
It takes [D] courage to [Bm] fight, someone [G] else’s [A] war
They bring [G] hope to foreign [A6] lands that the hate [Em] mongers can’t [A] kill

For the [Bm] boys and the [A6] girls who go [Em] o-[A]ver


<slow 2 beats each bar>

[D]/[A6]/[G]/[A6]/[G]/[A]/[D]
Bette Davis Eyes
Kim Carnes

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]/
[Bb][Dm]/[C]/[F]/[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
[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] snows you [Dm]/[C]
She [Bb] knows you [Dm]/[C]
She’s got Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Csus4]/[F]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Bobcaygeon
The Tragically Hip 1999

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G]/[Am]/[G]/[Am]/

[G] I left your house this [Am] morning
[G] About a quarter after [Am] nine
[G] Could've been the Willie [Am] Nelson
[G] Could've been the [Am] wine

[Bm] When I left your house this [C] morning
It was a [G] little after nine [Am]
It was in Bob-[Bm]caygeon, I saw the [C] constellations
Re-[G]veal themselves one star at a [Am] time

[G]/[Am]/[G]/[Am]/

[G] Drove back to town this [Am] morning
[G] With working on my [Am] mind
[G] I thought of maybe [Am] quitting
[G] Thought of leaving it be-[Am]hind

[Bm] Went back to bed this [C] morning
And as I'm [G] pulling down the blind [Am]
Yeah, the [Bm] sky was dull, and hypo-[C]thetical
And [G] falling one cloud at a [Am] time

That night in [Em] Toronto, with its [C] checkerboard floors
Riding on [G] horseback, and keeping [D] order restored
‘Til the men they [Em] couldn't hang, stepped to the [C] mic and sang
And their [D] voices rang with that Aryan twang

[G]/[Am]/[G]/[Am]/

[G] I got to your house this [Am] morning
[G] Just a little after [Am] nine
[G] In the middle of that [Am] riot
[G] Couldn't get you off my [Am] mind

[Bm] So I'm at your house this [C] morning
Just a [G] little after nine [Am]
‘Cause it was in Bob-[Bm]caygeon, where I saw the [C] constellations
Re-[G]veal themselves one star at a [Am] time

[G]/[Am]/[G]/[Am]/[G]↓

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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 year off fine
[Dm] (February) You're my little valentine
[F] (March) I'm gonna march you, down the aisle
[Dm] (April) You're the Easter Bunny, 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 dad and mom
[Dm] (June) They'll let me take you to the Junior Prom
(Ju-[F]ly) Like a firecracker all aglow
[Dm] (August) When you're on the beach you 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 Sweet Sixteen
(Oct-[Dm]ober)
  Romeo and Juliet on Halloween
(Nov-[F]ember) I'll give thanks that you belong to me
(De-[Dm]cember) You're the present 'neath my Christmas tree

[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]

www.bytownukulele.ca
Call Of Angels
Words and music by Hal Brolund (from his recording “Little Box of Sadness)

[G]/[Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/
[G]/[Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/

[G] They were running through the [Gsus4] bushes in my back-[G]yard [Gsus4]

CHORUS:
[D] I hear them [C] every single [G] day [Gsus4]
[F] I can [C] still hear the call of [G] angels [Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/


CHORUS:
[D] I hear them [C] every single [G] day [Gsus4]
[F] I can [C] still hear the call of [G] angels [Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/

CHORUS:
[D] I hear them [C] every single [G] day [Gsus4]
[F] I can [C] still hear the call of [G] angels [Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/[G]↓

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Cold Cold Ground
Tom Waits 1987

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

[C] Crestfallen sidekick in an [Am] old cafe
Never [C] slept with a dream before he [Am] had to go away
There’s a [C] bell in the tower, Uncle [Am] Ray bought a round
Don’t [F] worry ‘bout the army, in the [G] cold, cold [C] ground [C]
Cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
Cold, cold [C] ground [C]
Cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]

Now don’t [C] be a cry baby, when there’s [Am] wood in the shed
There’s a [C] bird in the chimney and a [Am] stone in my bed
When the [C] road’s washed out, they pass the [Am] bottle around
And [F] wait in the arms, of the [G] cold, cold [C] ground [C]
The cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
The cold, cold [C] ground [C]
Cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]

There’s a [C] ribbon in the willow, there’s a [Am] tire swing rope
And a [C] briar patch of berries takin’ [Am] over the slope
The [C] cat’ll sleep in the mailbox and we’ll [Am] never go to town
‘Til we [F] bury every dream, in the [G] cold, cold [C] ground [C]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
Cold, cold [C] ground [C]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]

Gimme a [C] Winchester rifle and a [Am] whole box of shells
[C] Blow the roof off the goat barn, let it [Am] roll down the hill
The [C] piano is firewood, Times [Am] Square is a dream
[F] Lay down together in the [G] cold, cold [C] ground [C]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
Cold, cold [C] ground [C]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]

Call the [C] cops on the Breedloves, bring a [Am] bible and a rope
And a [C] whole box of rebel and a [Am] bar of soap
Make a [C] pile of trunk tires and [Am] burn ‘em all down
Bring a [F] dollar with you baby, in the [G] cold, cold [C] ground [C]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
In the cold, cold [C] ground [C]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
Take a [C] weathervane rooster, throw [Am] rocks at his head
Stop [C] talkin’ to the neighbours until we [Am] all go dead
Be-[C]ware of my temper and the [Am] dog that I’ve found
[F] Break all the windows in the [G] cold, cold [C] ground [C]

In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]
In the cold, cold [C] ground [C]
In the cold, cold [Am] ground [Am]/[C]

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Don’t Stop Believin’
Journey (1981)

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 /
[D]/[A]/[Bm]/[G]/
[D]/[A]/[F#m]/[G]/

[D] She took the [A] midnight train going [F#m] anywhere [G]
[D] He took the [A] midnight train going [F#m] anywhere [G]

[D]/[A]/[Bm]/[G]/
[D]/[A]/[F#m]/[G]/

[D] A singer in a [A] smoky room
[Bm] A smell of wine and [G] cheap perfume
[D] For a smile they can [A] share the night
It goes [F#m] on and on and [G] on and on

[G] Strangers... waiting... [D] up and down the boulevard
Their [G] shadows... searching in the [D] night [D]
[G] Streetlight... people... [D] living just to find emotion
[G] Hiding... somewhere in the [A] night [D] [A] [G] /

[D]/[A]/[Bm]/[G]/
[D]/[A]/[F#m]/[G]/

[D] Payin’ anything to [A] roll the dice just [F#m] one more [G] time

[D] Some will win [A] some will lose
[Bm] Some were born to [G] sing the blues
[D] Well the movie [A] never ends
It goes [F#m] on and on and [G] on and on

[G] Strangers... waiting... [D] up and down the boulevard
Their [G] shadows... searching in the [D] night [D]
[G] Streetlight... people... [D] livin’ just to find emotion
[G] Hiding... somewhere in the [A] night [D] [A] [G] /
[D] Don’t stop, be-[A]lievin’ [Bm] hold on to that [G] feelin’
[D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m]/[G]
[D] Don’t stop, be-[A]lievin’ [Bm] hold on to [G]
[D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m]/[G]

[D] Don’t stop, be-[A]lievin’ [Bm] hold on to that [G] feelin’
[D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m]/[G]
[D] Don’t stop, be-[A]lievin’ [Bm] hold on to that [G] feelin’
[D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m]/[G]

[D] Don’t stop, be-[A]lievin’ [Bm]/[G]
[D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m]/[G]
[D]↓ Don’t [D]↓ stop

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Downtown
Written by Tony Hatch, as recorded by Petula Clark in 1964

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[C]/[F][G7]/[C]/[F][G7]/
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] Down-[G7]town)/[C][G7]/

[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

([C] Down-[G7]town)/[C][G7]/

([D] Down-[A7]town)/[D][A7]/
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)
[D] Down-[A7]town/[D][A7]/[D]↓

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Every Breath You Take
The Police 1983

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /
[A]/[A]/[F#m]/[F#m]/[D]/[E]/[A]/

[A] Every breath you take
[A] Every move you [F#m] make
[F#m] Every bond you [D] break, every step you [E] take
I'll be watching you [F#m]

[F#m] Every single [A] day
[A] And every word you [F#m] say
[F#m] Every game you [D] play, every night you [E] stay
I'll be watching you [A]

[A] Oh can't you [D] see
[D7] You belong to [A] me

[E7] And every move you [A] make
[A] And every vow you [F#m] break
[F#m] Every smile you [D] fake, every claim you [E] stake
I'll be watching you [F#m]/[F#m]

[F] Since you've gone, I've been lost without a [G] trace
I dream at night, I can [G] only see your [F] face
I look around but it's [F] you I can't re-[G]place
I feel so cold and I [G] long for your em-[F]brace
I keep crying [F] baby, baby
[A] Please [A]/[F#m]/[F#m]/[D]/[E]/[F#m]/[F#m]/
[A]/[A]/[F#m]/[F#m]/[F#m]/[D]/[E]/[A]/

[A] Oh can't you [D] see
[D7] You belong to [A] me

[E7] Every move you [A] make
[A] And every vow you [F#m] break
[F#m] Every smile you [D] fake, every claim you [E] stake
I'll be watching you [F#m]
[F#m] Every move you [D] make, every step you [E] take
I'll be watching you [F#m]/[F#m]/[F#m]
[F#m] I'll be watching [A] you

(Every breath you [A] take
Every move you [F#m] make
Every bond you [D] break, every step you [A] take)
I'll be watching [A] you

(Every single [A] day
Every word you [F#m] say
Every game you [D] play, every night you [A] stay)
I'll be watching [A] you

(Every move you [A] make
Every vow you [F#m] break
Every smile you [D] fake, every claim you [A] stake)
I'll be watching [A] you

(Every single [A] day
Every word you [F#m] say
Every game you [D] play, every night you [A] stay)
I'll be watching [A] you

(Every breath you [A] take
Every move you [F#m] make
Every bond you [D] break)
I'll be watching [A] you

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Girls Just Wanna Have Fun
Cyndi Lauper

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 /
[F]/[F][F][C]/[Dm]/[Dm][Bb]/[C]/
[F]/[F][F]/[C]/[Dm]/[Dm][Bb]/[C]/

[F] I come home, in the morning light
My [Dm] mother says: "When you gonna live your life right?"
[Bb] Oh mother dear, we're not the fortunate ones
And [Dm] girls, they [C] wanna have [Bb] fun
Oh [Dm] girls just [C] wanna have [F] fun /[F][F]↓[C]/
[Dm]/[Dm][Bb]/[C]/

[F] The phone rings, in the middle of the night
My [Dm] father yells "What you gonna do with your life?"
[Bb] Oh, daddy dear, you know you're still number one
But [Dm] girls, they [C] wanna have [Bb] fun
Oh [Dm] girls just [C] wanna have

[F] That's all they really wa-[F]-a-ant [Dm] some fu-[Dm]u-u-un
[F] When the working day is done
Oh [Dm] girls they [C] wanna have [Bb] fun
Oh [Dm] girls just [C] wanna have [F] fun
[Girls they wanna/[F] [F]↓ wanna [C]↓ have/
[Dm] fun, girls / [Dm] [Bb]↓ wanna [C]↓ have)/

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

[F] Some boys take a beautiful girl
And [Dm] hide her away from the rest of the world
[Bb] I wanna be the one to walk in the sun
Oh [Dm] girls they [C] wanna have [Bb] fun
Oh [Dm] girls just [C] wanna have

[F] That's all they really wa-[F]-a-ant [Dm] some fu-[Dm]u-u-un
[F] When the working day is done
Oh [Dm] girls they [C] wanna have [Bb] fun
Oh [Dm] girls just [C] wanna have [F] fun
[Girls they wanna/[F] [F]↓ wanna [C]↓ have/
[Dm] fun, girls / [Dm] [Bb]↓ wanna [C]↓ have)/

[F] They just wanna, they [Dm] just wan-[Bb]↓ na [C]↓
[F] They just wanna, they [Dm] just wan-[Bb]↓ na [C]↓
[F] Girls....[Dm] girls, they [Bb]↓ wanna [C]↓ have [F] fun
[Dm] Girls, they [Bb]↓ wanna [C]↓ have [F] fun [F]↓

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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 /


It's [Em7] something unpre-[G] dictable, 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 [Dadd4] worth, it was [Cadd9] worth all the [G] while

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


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


www.bytownukulele.ca
GRANDPA
The Judds

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 / 1 2
Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each [D] other come what may?
Was a promise really [A7] something people kept
Not just something they would [D] say? [D]

[D] Grandpa, tell me ‘bout the [G] good old days [G]
Sometimes it [D] feels like, this world's gone [A7] crazy [A7]
[D] Grandpa, take me back to [G] yesterday [G]
When the line between [D] right and wrong
[A7] Didn't seem so [D] hazy [D]

Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each [D] other come what may?
Was a promise really [A7] something people kept
Not just something they would [D] say? [D]

Did families really [G] bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really [D] never go away?
Oh whoa-oh-oh [G] Grandpa
[A7] Tell me ‘bout the good old [D] days [D]

Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each [D] other come what may?
Was a promise really [A7] something people kept
Not just something they would [D] say? [D]

We call it [D] progress, but I just don't [A7] know [A7]
And [D] Grandpa, let's wander back in-[G]to the past [G]
And paint me the [D] picture, [A7] of long a-[D]go [D]

Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each [D] other come what may?
Was a promise really [A7] something people kept
Not just something they would [D] say, and then forget?
Did families really [G] bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really [D] never go away?
Oh whoa-oh-oh [G] Grandpa
[A7]↓ Tell me ‘bout the good ole [D] days [D]
Oh whoa-oh-oh [G] Grandpa
[A7]↓ Tell me ‘bout the good ole [D]↓ days 2 3 4 / 1 2

(HUM)
Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each [D] other come what may?
Was a promise really [A7] something people kept
Not just something they would [D] say? [D]

Did families really [G] bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really [D] never go away?
Oh whoa-oh-oh [G] Grandpa
[A7]↓ Tell me ‘bout the good ole [D]↓ days
I Can’t Help Myself (Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch)
Holland-Dozier-Holland 1965 (as recorded by The Four Tops)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[C] / [C] Oooo /
[C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch
[C] You know that I [G] love you
[G] I can’t [Dm] help myself
[Dm] I love you and [F] nobody else [G]

[C] In and out my life [C] (in and out my life)
You come and you [G] go (you come and you [G] go-oh)
Leaving just your [Dm] picture behind [Dm]
    (oo oo oo [Dm] ooo)
And I kissed it a [F] thousand times [G]
    (oo oo oo [G] ooo)

[C] When you snap your finger
Or [C] wink your eye, I come a-[G]runnin’ to you
[G] I’m tied to your [Dm] apron strings
[Dm] And there’s nothing that [F] I can do [G] ooo
    (oo oo oo [G] ooo)

[C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch
[C] You know that I [G] love you
[G] Can’t [Dm] help myself    [Dm] Nooo
                       (oo oo oo [Dm] ooo)
I can’t [F] help myself [G]    Oh
                       (oo oo oo [G] ooo)

[C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch [C] (Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch)
I’m weaker than a [G] man should be
[G] I can’t [Dm] help myself
[Dm] I’m a fool in [F] love you see [G]

Wanna [C] tell you I don’t love you
[C] Tell you that we’re through [G] and I’ve tried
[G] But everytime I [Dm] see your face
[Dm] I get all choked [F] up inside [G]
[C] When I call your name
[C] Girl it starts the flame
[C] Burnin' in my heart
[C] Tearin' it all apart
No [C] matter how I try
My [C] love I cannot hide 'cause

[C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch [C] *(Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch)*
You know that I’m [G] weak for you [G] *(weak for you)*
Can’t [Dm] help myself
[Dm] I love you and [F] nobody else [G] ooo

[C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch [C] *(Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch)*
Do anything you [G] ask me to [G] *(ask me to)*
Can’t [Dm] help myself
[Dm] I want you and [F] nobody else [G] ooo

[C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch [C] *(Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch)*
You know that I [G] love you [G] *(love you)*
Can’t [Dm] help myself
[Dm] Nooo, I can’t [F] help myself [G] / [C]

www.bytownukulele.ca
It'll Shine When It Shines
Steve Cash, John Dillon 1974 (as recorded by the Ozark Mountain Daredevils)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]↓

The [G] old cat on the roof
[C] He could stand a little push
[Am] 'Cause he's got [D] nine good lives to [G] live [D]
[G] But like my momma said
[C] You only live till you're dead
[Am] And you got to [D] give and give and [G] give [D]

[G] There's a pebble in the pond
[C] Goin' on and on
[G] There's a leaf in the wind
[C] That don't know where to end
[Am] Chasin' days and [D] ways and wishes and [C] dreams [C]↓

[D] Seems like ev'ryone is out [G] lookin' for the sun
Singin' [C] rain and pain on [G] he who hesi-[D]tates [D]
[D] But it'll shine when it shines
You might [G] think I'm wastin' time
But I'm [C] just a good old [D] boy that's learned to [G] wait [D]

[G] Whippoorwill's in the dawn
[C] Pretty soon he'll be gone
[Am] And he's got [D] one good song to [G] sing [D]
[G] But like my daddy said
[C] It's in your heart, not your head

[G] There's a window in the wall
[C] Lookin' out on it all
[Am] Leavin' fears and [D] tears and troubles a-[G]lone [D]
[G] There's a fire in the stove
[C] Keepin' out the cold
[Am] Warmin' wine and [D] winters and babies and [C] homes [C]↓

[D] Seems like ev'ryone is out [G] lookin' for the sun
Singin' [C] rain and pain on [G] he who hesi-[D]tates [D]
[D] But it'll shine when it shines
You might [G] think I'm wastin' time
But I'm [C] just a good old [D] boy that's learned to [G] wait [G]
Yes, I'm [C] just a good old [D] boy that's learned to [G] wait [G]↓[D]↓[G]↓

Am C D G

www.bytownukulele.ca
Learning to Fly
Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne 1991

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

Well I [F] started [C] out /[Am][G]/
Down a [F] dirty [C] road /[Am][G]/
[F] Started [C] out /[Am][G]/
[F] All a-[C] lone /[Am][G]/

And the [F] sun went [C] down /[Am][G]/
As I [F] crossed the [C] hill /[Am][G]/
And the [F] town lit [C] up /[Am][G]/
The [F] world got [C] still /[Am][G]/

I’m [F] learning to [C] fly /[Am][G]/
But I [F] ain’t got [C] wings /[Am][G]/
[F] Coming [C] down /[Am][G]/
Is the [F] hardest [C] thing /[Am][G]/

Well the [F] good ol’ [C] days /[Am][G]/
May [F] not re-[C] turn /[Am][G]/
And the [F] rocks might [C] melt /[Am][G]/
And the [F] sea may [C] burn /[Am][G]/

I’m [F] learning to [C] fly /Am/ (learning to [G] fly)
But I [F] ain’t got [C] wings /Am/ (learning to [G] fly)
[F] Coming [C] down /Am/ (learning to [G] fly)
Is the [F] hardest [C] thing /Am/ (learning to [G] fly) [G]/

Well [F]↓ some say [C]↓ life /Am]↓ [G]↓
Will [F]↓ beat you [C]↓ down /Am]↓ [G]↓
And [F]↓ break your [C]↓ heart /Am]↓ [G]↓
[F]↓ Steal your [C]↓ crown /Am]↓ [G]↓

So I [F] started [C] out /[Am][G]/
For [F] god knows [C] where /[Am][G]/
I [F] guess I’ll [C] know /[Am][G]/
When [F] I get [C] there /[Am][G]/
I’m [F] learning to [C] fly /[Am][G]/
A-[F]round the [C] clouds /[Am][G]/
[F] Must come [C] down /[Am][G]/[G]/[G]/

[F]↓ [C] / [Am]↓ [G] /
[F]↓ [C] / [Am]↓ [G]

But I [F] ain’t got [C] wings /[Am][G]/
[F] Coming [C] down /[Am][G]
Is the [F] hardest [C] thing /[Am][G]

A-[F]round the [C] clouds /[Am][G]/
[F] Must come [C] down /[Am][G]

I’m [F] learning to [C] fly [C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
**McNamara’s Band**
Shamus O’Connor and John J. Stamford (1889) – originally ‘MacNamara’s Band’
(lyrics as recorded by Bing Crosby and The Jesters in 1945)

**Note:** “Julius” pronounced “Yoolius”

**KAZOO INTRO:**

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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:**

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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:**

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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 wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green
And I’m the funniest lookin’ Swede that you have ever seen
There is O’-Briens an’ Ryans, O’Sheehans an’ Meehans, they come from Ireland
But by yimminy, I’m the only Swede in McNa-mara’s band

CHORUS:
Oh, the drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
McCarthy pumps the old bassoon while I the pipes do play
And Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin’ grand
A credit to old Ireland is McNa-mara’s band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

www.bytownukulele.ca
Mother Nature’s Son
Lennon-McCartney 1968 (The Beatles)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C]/[Csus4]/[Csus4]/[C]/

[C] Born a [Csus4] poor young country [C] boy
[G] All day long I’m sitting singing songs for every-[C]one [Cm]/[F]/[C]/
[C]/[Cm]/[F]/[C]/

[C] Sit beside a mountain [C] stream
[G] Listen to the pretty sound of music as she [C] flies [Cm]/[F]/[C] \(\downarrow\) Doo-doo

[C] Doo, doo [C] doo, doo [F] doo-doo, doo-n-[C]doo

[C] Find me [Csus4] in my field of [C] grass
[G] Swaying daisies sing a lazy song beneath the [C] sun [Cm]/[F]/[C] \(\downarrow\) Doo-doo

[C] Doo, doo [C] doo, doo [F] doo-doo, doo-n-[C]doo

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:


www.bytownukulele.ca
Only A Broken Heart
Tom Petty 1994

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /


[Am7] Here comes that [Dm] feeling
[G] I've seen in [C] your eyes
[Am7] Back in the [Dm] old days
[G] Before the [C] hard times
But [E7] I'm, not a-[Am]fraid [G] any-[D]more [D]
It's [C] only a [G] broken [C] heart [C]

[Am7] I know the [Dm] place where
[G] You keep your [C] secrets
[Am7] Out of the [Dm] sunshine
[G] Down in a [C] valley
But [E7] I'm, not a-[Am]fraid [G] any-[D]more [D]
It's [C] only a [G] broken [C] heart [C]

[Bb] What would I [Am] give
To [Bb] start all over a-[Am]gain
To [Bb] clean up [Am] my mis-[G]takes [Gsus4]/[G]/

[Am7] Stand in the [Dm] moonlight
[G] Stand under [C] heaven
[Am7] Wait for an [Dm] answer
[G] Hold out for-[C]ever
It's [C] only a [G] broken [C] heart [C]

[Bb] What would I [Am] give
To [Bb] start all over a-[Am]gain
To [Bb] clean up [Am] my mis-[G]takes [Gsus4]/[G]/

[Am7] I know your [Dm] weakness
[G] You've seen my [C] dark side
The [Am7] end of the [Dm] rainbow
Is [G] always a [C] long ride
It's [C] only a [G] broken [C] heart [G]
It's [C] only a [G] broken [C] heart [C]


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]
[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G]/[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]
[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G]/[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]/[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]↓ Que sera, se-[G]ra [G]/[G]/[G]↓

Am7 C CM7 D7 G GM7 G6

www.bytownukulele.ca
The Red Poppy
Music and lyrics by Charles de Lint

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]
I was [G] just about your age, kid, when they [C] shipped me overseas
I had a [D] duffle bag, to lean against, and a [C] rifle between my [G] knees
I [G] was so scared as we crossed the sea, that I’d [C] never come back home
But [D] since I did, now I’m scared, of [C] being all a-[G]lone [G]

Why [G] don’t you buy me a beer, kid, and [C] sit with me a spell
I [D] promise I won’t bend your ear, with the [C] stories I could [G] tell
About the [G] things we saw and the things we did and [C] how they won’t leave me
We’ll just [D] raise our bottles, in a toast, to their [C] loving memo-[G]ry [G]

Because this [D] poppy that I wear, I don’t [C] wear it for my-[G]self
I [D] wear it to remember, those [C] friends I left in [G] hell
I [G] never understood, [C] how it’d come to be
That [D] those boys died, and I come home to [C] wear the red pop-[G]py [G]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

Why [G] don’t you buy me a beer, kid, and [C] sit with me a spell
I [D] promise I won’t bend your ear, with the [C] stories I could [G] tell
About the [G] things we saw and the things we did, and [C] how they won’t leave me
We’ll just [D] raise our bottles in a toast, to their [C] loving memo-[G]ry [G]

Yeah I’m [G] here in the Legion Hall, [C] pretty much every night
It’s [D] awful quiet at my place, I can’t [C] sleep without a [G] light
I [G] know it all happened long ago, in those [C] lands across the sea
But when I [D] close my eyes, in the dark, it’s like [C] yesterday to [G] me [G]

And this [D] poppy that I wear, I don’t [C] wear it for my-[G]self
I [D] wear it to remember, those [C] friends I left in [G] hell
I [G] never understood, [C] how it came to be
That [D] those boys died, and I come home to [C] wear the red pop-[G]py

Yeah I [G] never understood, [C] how it came to be
That [D] those boys died, and I come home to [C] wear the red pop-[G]py

I [G] never understood, [C] how it came to be
That [D] those boys died, and I come home to [C] wear the red pop-[G]py

[Chords]

www.bytownukulele.ca
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 conversation 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 body [Am] dy
And last [Dm] night you were in my [F] room
And now my [G] bedsheets smell like [Am] you
Every day discover [Dm]ing something brand new [F] new
Well I’m in [G] love with your body [Am] dy
Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]
Oh I’m in [G] love with your boy [Am]dy
Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]
Oh I’m in [G] love with your boy [Am]dy
Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]
Oh I’m in [G] love with your boy [Am]dy

Every day discovering something brand new
I’m in [G] love with the shape of [Am] you

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
[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 boy [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 boy [Am]dy

Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]
Oh I’m in [G] love with your boy [Am]dy
Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]
Oh I’m in [G] love with your boy [Am]dy
Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]
Oh I’m in [G] love with your boy [Am]dy
Every day discovering something brand new
I’m in [G] love with the shape of [Am] 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
[F] C’mon, be my [G] baby, come on
[Am] C’mon, be my [Dm] baby, come on
[F]↓ 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 bo-[Am]dy
Last [Dm] night you were in my [F] room
And now my [G] bedsheets smell like [Am] you
Every day discovering-[Dm]ing something brand [F] new
Well I’m in [G]↓ love with your bo-[Am]dy

<TWO PARTS>

<BACK-UP>
Come on, be my [Dm] baby, come on
[F] Come on, be my [G] baby, come on
[Am] Come on, be my [Dm] baby, come on
[F] Come on, be my [G] baby, come on
[Am] Come on, be my [Dm] baby, come on
[F] Come on, be my [G] baby, come on
[Am] Every day discovering-[Dm]ing something brand [F] new
I’m in [G]↓ love with the shape of you

<LEAD>
C’mon, be my [Dm] baby, come on
[F]...I’m in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy
C’mon, be my [Dm] baby, come on
[F]...I’m in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy
C’mon, be my [Dm] baby, come on
[F]...I’m in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy
Every day discovering-[Dm]ing something brand [F] new
I’m in [G]↓ love with the shape of you

Am  Dm  G  F

www.bytownukulele.ca
Sweet Caroline
Neil Diamond 1969

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /  
[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/  
[C]/[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  
[Bb] And spring became the summer  
[F] Who'd have believed you'd come a-[C]long [C]

BRIDGE:  
[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:  
[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
[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/
[C]/[C]/[C] Well

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 <TREMOLO>
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-[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

OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL:

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 hard to [G] find

Take it [Em] ea-[Em]sy, take it [C] 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

[Am] Oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo [G] oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo


We oughta take it [G] ea-ea, ea-[F]ea-ea-[C]sy [C]/[G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
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 ONLY>
[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 ONLY>
[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 dawin’
[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]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Time In A Bottle
Jim Croce 1972

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

If [Am] I could save [Am] time in a [Am] bottle [D7]
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm] I'd like to [E7] do [E7]↓

If [Am] I could save time in a bottle [D7]
The [Dm] first thing that I'd like to [E7] do [E7]
Is to [Am] save every day till e-[Dm]ternity passes a-[Am]way
Just to [Dm] spend them with [E7] you [E7]

If [Am] I could make days last forever [D7]
If [Dm] words could make wishes come [E7] true [E7]
I'd [Am] save every 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 be enough time
To [A] do the things you want to do
Once you [D] find them [D]/[D]/[E7]
I've [A] looked around enough to know
That [A] you're the one I want to go through [D] time with [D]/[D]/[E7]

If [Am] I could save [Am] time in a [Am] bottle [D7]
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm] I'd like to [E7] do [E7]↓

If [Am] I had a box just for wishes [D7]
And [Dm] dreams that had never come [E7] true [E7]
The [Am] box would be empty ex-[Dm]cept for the memory
Of [Am] how, they were [Dm] answered by [E7] you [E7]

But there [A] never seems to be enough time
To [A] do the things you want to do once you [D] find them [D]/[D]/[E7]
I've [A] looked around enough to know
That [A] you're the one I want to go through [D] time with [D]/[D]/[E7]

If [Am] I could save [Am] time in a [Am] bottle [D7]
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm] I'd like to [Am]↓ do

www.bytownukulele.ca
**Time In A Bottle**
Jim Croce 1972

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

If [Am] 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] 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] save every [Caug] day
Till e-[Dm]ternity passes a-[Am]way
Just to [Dm] spend them with [E7] you [E7]

If [Am] I could make [Caug] days last for-[C]ever [D7]
If [Dm] words could make [Dm6] wishes come [E7] true [E7]
I'd [Am] 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 [Amaj7] be enough time
To [A6] do the things you [A] want to do
Once you [D] find them [A6]/[Bm7]/[E7]
I've [A] looked around e-[Amaj7]nough to know
That [A6] you're the one I [A] want to go
Through [D] time with [A6]/[Bm7]/[E7]

If [Am] 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] I had a [Caug] box just for [C] wishes [D7]
And [Dm] dreams that had [Dm6] never come [E7] true [E7]
The [Am] 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 [Amaj7] be enough time
To [A6] do the things you [A] want to do
Once you [D] find them [A6]/[Bm7]/[E7]
I've [A] looked around e-[Amaj7]nough to know
That [A6] you're the one I [A] want to go
Through [D] time with [A6]/[Bm7]/[E7]

If [Am] 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
Tonight You Belong to Me
Billy Rose and Lee David (1926)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

I [G] know (I know)
You be-[G7]ong, to [C] somebody [Cm] new

I [G] know (I know)
You be-[G7]ong to [C] somebody [Cm] new
But to-[G]night you be-[D]long to [G] me [Gsus4]/[G]
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
Total Eclipse of the Heart
Jim Steinman 1983 (recorded by Bonnie Tyler)


[Am] Turn around
[Am] Every now and then I get a
[G] Little bit lonely and you're never comin’ round
[Am] Turn around
[Am] Every now and then I get a
[G] Little bit tired, of listenin’ to the sound of my [C] tears
[C] Every now and then I get a
[Bb] Little bit nervous that the best of all the years have gone [C] by
[C] Every now and then I get a
[Bb] Little bit terrified and then I see the look in your [Eb] eyes [Ab] bright eyes
[Ab] Every now and then I fall a-[Eb]part [Ab] bright eyes
[Ab] Every now and then I fall a-[Am]part

[Am] Every now and then I get a
[G] Little bit restless and I dream of somethin’ wild
[Am] Turn around
[Am] Every now and then I get a
[G] Little bit helpless and I’m lyin’ like a child in your [C] arms
[C] Every now and then I get a
[Bb] Little bit angry and I know I’ve got to get out and [C] cry
[C] Every now and then I get a
[Bb] Little bit terrified but then I see the look in your [Eb] eyes [Ab] bright eyes
[Ab] Every now and then I fall a-[Eb]part [Ab] bright eyes
[Ab] Every now and then I fall a-[G]part

And I [Em] need you now to-[C]night
And I [D] need you more than [G] ever
And if you'll [Em] only hold me [C] tight
We'll be [D] holdin’ on for-[G]ever
And we'll [Em] only be makin’ it [C] right
‘Cause we'll [D] never be wrong

To-[C]gether we can take it to the [D] end of the line
Your [Em] love is like a shadow on me [A] all of the time [A] all of the time
I [G] don’t know what to do and I’m [D] always in the dark
We're [Em] livin’ in a powder keg and [A] givin’ off sparks
[A] I really need you to-[G]night
For-[D]ever's gonna start to-[C]night
For-[D]ever's gonna start to [G] Once upon a time I was [Em] falling in love
But [B] now I'm only falling a-[C]part [C]
There's [Am] nothing I can do, a [D] total eclipse of the [G] heart [Em]/[C]/[D]/
Once upon a time there was light in my life
But now there's only love in the dark
Nothing I can say
A total eclipse of the heart
Total eclipse of the heart
Total eclipse of the heart
Turnaround bright eyes

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
**Unchained Melody**  
Music – Alex North, Lyrics – Hy Zaret 1955 (as recorded by The Righteous Brothers)

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] /  
[C] Woah, my [Am] love, my [F] darlin’  
I've [G] hungered for your [C] touch  
And [C] time, goes [Am] by, so [F] slowly  
And [G] time, can do, so [C] much  
Are [Am] you, still [G] mi-[G]i-i-i-ine  
I [C] need your love [G]  
[Am] I-I-I-I-I [Em] need your love  
God [F] speed your love [G] to-o-o-o-o-o [C] me [C7]

[F] I'll be comin’ [G] home, wait for [C] me-e-e-e-e

[C] Woah, my [Am] love, my [F] darlin’  
I've [G] hungered, hungered for [C] your touch  
And [C] time [Am] goes by, so [F] slowly  
And [G] time, can do, so [C] much  
I-I-I-I-[Am]I, I need your [Em] love  
God [F] speed your love [G] to-o-o-o-o-o [C] me [Am]/[F]/[C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Walkin' To New Orleans
Bobby Charles 1960 (written for and recorded by Fats Domino)

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

This time I'm [G] walkin' to New Orleans [G]
I'm [C] walkin' to New Orleans [C]
I'm going to [D] need two pair of shoes
When I [C] get through walkin' these blues
When I [G] get back to New Orleans [G]

I've got my [G] suitcase in my hand [G]
Now [C] ain't that a shame [C]
I'm [D] leavin' here today
Yes, I'm [C] goin' back home to stay
Yes, I'm [G] walkin' to New Orleans [G]

You [G] used to be my honey [G]
Till [C] you spent all my money [C]
No [D] use for you to cry
I'll [C] see you by and by
Cause I'm [G] walkin' to New Orleans [G]

I've [G] got no time for talkin’ [G]
I've [C] got to keep on walkin' [C]
New [D] Orleans is my home
That's the [C] reason why I'm gone
Yes, I'm [G] walkin' to New Orleans [G]

I'm [G] walkin' to New Orleans [G]
I'm [G] walkin' to New Orleans [G]
I'm [G] walkin' to New Orleans [G]/[G]

www.bytownukulele.ca
Western Union
The Five Americans 1967

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[D] Things went [Dsus4] wrong today
[D] Bad news [Dsus4] came my way
[D] I woke [Dsus4] up to find
[D] A wire had [Dsus4] blew my mind

[D] Western [Dsus4] Union man
[D] Bad news [Dsus4] in his hand
[D] Knocking [Dsus4] at my door
[D] Selling [Dsus4] me the score
[D] / [Dsus4] /

[D] Fifteen cents a [Dsus4] word to read
A [D] telegram I [Dsus4] didn't need
[D] Said she doesn't [Dsus4] care no more
[D] Think I'll throw it [Dsus4] on the floor
[D] / [Dsus4] /

[Bm] Got your cable [E7] just today

Western Union!


[D] Now you've [Dsus4] gone away and


[D] I remember [Dsus4] what they said
[D] Now I'm going [Dsus4] out of my [D] head [Dsus4]

[Bm] Telegram just [E7] had to say
You've [Bm] learned your lesson [E7] all the way, hey-[D]ey-[Dsus4]ey-
[D]ey-[Dsus4]ey


[Bm] Telegram just [E7] had to say
You've [Bm] learned your lesson [E7] all the way, hey-[D]ey-[Dsus4]ey-

Western Union!


[D] I'll be [Dsus4] on my way 'cause


[D] I'll be [Dsus4] sure of her
And [D] things will [Dsus4] be as they [D] were [Dsus4]


[D] Union [Dsus4] Oh Western

[D] Union [Dsus4] Oh Western

[D] Union [Dsus4] [D]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP
Percy Wenrich (1915)

1 2 / 1 2 /

[C]/G7/][C]/[G7]
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 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
And [G7] I wore a big red [C] rose [G7]/[C]/[G7]

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
When You’re Smiling/Ain’t She Sweet/Sunny Side Of The Street Medley

<WHEN YOU’RE SMILING>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [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
So stop your [A7] sighing [A7]
Be [D7] happy again

And keep on [G] smiling [G]
‘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
On the \([C]\) sunny \([D7]\) side of the \([G]\) street / \([D7]\) <faster>

\(<\text{WHEN YOU’RE SMILING}>\)

When you’re \([G]\) smiling \([G]\)
When you’re \([G\text{maj7}]\) smiling \([G\text{maj7}]\)
The \([E7]\) whole world smiles with \([Am]\) you \([E7]\)

Oh, when you’re \([Am]\) laughing \([Am]\)
When you’re \([C]\) laughing \([C]\)
The \([D7]\) sun comes shining \([G]\) through \([G]\)

But when you’re \([G7]\) crying \([G7]\)
You \([C]\) bring on the rain
So stop your \([A7]\) sighing \([A7]\)
Be \([D7]\) happy again

And keep on \([G]\) smiling \([G]\)
’Cause when you’re \([E7]\) smiling \([E7]\)
The \([Am]\) whole world \([D7]\) smiles, yes
The \([Am]\) whole world \([D7]\) smiles
The \([Am]\) whole world \([D7]\) smiles with \([G]\) you \([G]\down[D7]\down[G]\down

\(www.bytownukulele.ca\)
YOU REALLY GOT A HOLD ON ME
Smokey Robinson and the Miracles

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 hold on me)*  
You really got a [Am] hold on me *(you really got a 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 hold on me)*  
You really got a [Am] hold on me *(you really got a 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] / [Am] [G7] [C] tighter / [C] / [Am] [G7] [Am] tighter  

[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 hold on me)*  
You really got a [Am] hold on me *(you really got a hold on me)*  
Baby [C] I love [C7] you and all I [F] want you to [F7] do is just  
[C] hold *(please)* [C] hold *(squeeze)* [C] hold me [G7] hold me...  

You [C] really got a hold on me *(you really got a hold)*  
I said you [Am] really got a hold on me *(you really got a hold)*  
You know you [C] really got a hold on [C] me  

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