BUG Jam
May 2018
Spring Fling!
BUG Jam Night
BUG Jam Song PDF Book  
May 2018

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★ They're Red Hot
★ Tie A Yellow Ribbon Round The Ole Oak Tree
★ Toora Loora Lay
★ When I First Stepped In A Canoe
★ Who'll Stop The Rain
As Tears Go By
Mick Jagger, Keith Richards, Andrew Oldham 1964
(as recorded by Marianne Faithfull 1964)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day-ay-ay-[G7]ay
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see
[C] But not for [Am/C] me

[F] All I hear [G7] is the sound
[C] Of rain falling [Am/C] on the ground

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day-ay-ay-[G7]ay
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see
[C] But not for [Am/C] me

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day-ay-ay-[G7]ay
[F] Doing things I [G7] used to do
[C] They think are [Am/C] new

<HUM>
[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day-ay-ay-[G7]ay

Am/C C D7 F G7

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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]/
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]↓

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The Big Rock Candy Mountains
Harry McClintock 1928

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

(Whistle)
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

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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]
Lie la [C7] lie, la la la-"lie"
[F] lie [F]/[F]/[F]

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
I [Bb] took some comfort [F] there, la-la [C7] la-la-la-la [C7] la [C7]/[F]/[F]

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"
[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
Going [C] home [C]/[C]/[F]/[F]

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
But the [Bb] fighter still re-[F] mains mm-[C7] mm [Bb]/[F]/[F]
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-[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

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The Cave
Mumford & Sons 2009

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]↓

It's empty in the [Am] valley of your [C] heart
The sun it rises [Am] slowly as you [C] walk
Away from all the [Am] fears
And all the [C] faults you've [G] left be-[C]hind [F]/ [C]↓

The harvest left no [Am] food for you to [C] eat
You cannibal, you [Am] meat-eater, you [C] see
But I have seen the [Am] same
I know the [C] shame in [G] your [C] defeat [F]/ [C]

CHORUS:
But [C] I will [F] hold on [C] hope
And [C] I won't [F] let you [C] choke
[F] On the [C] noose a-[G]round your neck
And [Am] I'll find [F] strength in [C] pain
And [Am] I will [F] change my [C] ways
I'll [F] know my [C] name as it's [G] called again [G]↓

'Cuz I have other [Am] things to fill my [C] time
You take what is [Am] yours and I'll take [C] mine
Now let me at the [Am] truth
Which will re-[C]fresh my [G] broken [C] mind [F]/ [C]

'Cuz I have other [Am] things to fill my [C] time
You take what is [Am] yours and I'll take [C] mine
Now let me at the [Am] truth
Which will re-[C]fresh my [G] broken [C] mind [F]/[C]

So tie me to a [Am] post and block my [C] ears
I can see widows and [Am] orphans through my [C] tears
And I know my call des-[Am]pite my faults

CHORUS:
But [C] I will [F] hold on [C] hope
And [C] I won't [F] let you [C] choke
[F] On the [C] noose a-[G]round your neck
And [Am] I'll find [F] strength in [C] pain
And [Am] I will [F] change my [C] ways
I'll [F] know my [C] name as it's [G] called again [G]

[C] / [C][F] / [C] / [C]
So come out of your [Am] cave walking on your [C] hands
And see the world [Am] hanging upside [C] down
You can understand de-[Am]pendence
When you [C] know their [G] maker's [C] land [F]/[C]

CHORUS:
So [C] make your [F] siren's [C] call
And [C] sing [F] all you [C] want
I [F] will not [C] hear what you [G] have to say
Because [Am] I need [F] freedom [C] now
And [Am] I need [F] to know [C] how
To [F] live my [C] life as it's [G] meant to be [G]

And [C] I will [F] hold on [C] hope
And [C] I won't [F] let you [C] choke
[F] On the [C] noose a-[G]round your neck
And [Am] I'll find [F] strength in [C] pain
And [Am] I will [F] change my [C] ways
I'll [F] know my [C] name as it's [G] called again [G]/[C]

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Dead Skunk
Loudon Wainwright III 1972

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[G]/[D7]/[C]/[G]/
[G]/[D7]/[C]/[G]/

[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
[G]/[D7]/[C]/[G]

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

[G]/[D7]/[C]/[G]/
[G]/[D7]/[C]/[G]

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!

[G]/[D7]/[C]/[G]/
[G]/[D7]/[C]/[G]

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:
[G]/[D7] All over the road /[C]/[G] technicolour
[G]/[D7]/[C]/[G]/

[G]/[D7]/[C] Oh you got pol-[G]lution
It’s [G] dead, it’s in the [D7] middle
And it’s [C] stinkin’ to high, high [G] heaven
[G]/[D7]/[C]/[G]/
[G]/[D7]/[C]/[G]↓

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Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour?
Lonnie Donegan, 1959

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

[C] Hallel-[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 while continuing strumming [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] above 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]ven
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?

www.bytownukulele.ca
Dona nobis pacem

traditional arr. G. Heistek

SECTION 1

F
C
F
C

mf
Do - na
no - bis
pa - cem
pa - cem

SECTION 2

F
C
F
C

Do - na
no - bis
pa - cem

SECTION 3

F
C
F
C

Do - na
no - bis
pa - cem

SECTION 4

Bb
Bb
Bb
Bb

Do - na
no - bis
pa - cem

SECTION 5

Bb
Bb
Bb
Bb

Do - na
no - bis
pa - cem

SECTION 6

Bb
Bb
Bb
Bb

Do - na
no - bis
pa - cem

SECTION 7

Bb
Bb
Bb
Bb

Do - na
no - bis
pa - cem

SECTION 8

Bb
Bb
Bb
Bb

Do - na
no - bis
pa - cem
Dona Nobis Pacem
Traditional (arranged by Guido Heistek)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

SECTION 1

Do-o-na no-o-bis pa-a-cem pa-cem Do-o-o-na-a no-o-bis pa-a-a- cem

\[\begin{array}{cccccccc}
A|-----0---|-----|1--|0---------|---|5--3-1-0---|3---1-0|---|0---------|-----| \\
E|--1-------|---3-----|---3--1--|1-0------|---3--3------|3---|---|3-1--0|---1--| \\
C|---0------|---0------|------------------------|------------------------|------------------------|---|-----|-------|---| \\
G|----------|----------|------------------------|------------------------|------------------------|---|-----|-------|---| \\
\end{array}\]

SECTION 2

Do-na na no-o-bis pa-cem Do-na no-bis pa-a-a- cem

\[\begin{array}{cccccccc}
A|--3-------|---3-----|---3--1--0|---0------|---5--5----|3---3-----|3-1-0------|---0------| \\
E|-----------|-----------|---3-----|5--------|-----------|---3---|-----------|---3-----| \\
C|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------| \\
G|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------| \\
\end{array}\]

SECTION 3

Do-na na no-o-bi-is pa-cem Do-na no-bis pa-a-a- cem

\[\begin{array}{cccccccc}
A|---0-------|---0-----|---0--1|---3-----|---1--1--|0-0------|---3-----|---0------| \\
E|--1-------|---0------|---1--3|-----------|---1-1------|0--0------|---3--3--|---1------| \\
C|-----------|-----------|---0-----|-----------|---0------|-----------|---0------|---0------| \\
G|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------| \\
\end{array}\]
Freight Train
Elizabeth Cotton, circa 1906-1912
(recorded on 2004 Smithsonian Folkways Recordings/1979 Folkways Records)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /
[C] Freight train, freight train [G7] run so fast
[G7] Freight train, freight train [C] run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So they won't [C] know what [G7] route I'm [C] gone [C]
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on

[C] When I am dead and [G7] in my grave
[G7] No more good times [C] here I crave
[E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet
An’ tell ‘em [C] all that I’m [G7] gone to [C] sleep [C]
[E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet
An’ tell ‘em [C] all that I’ve [G7] gone to [C] sleep [C]

So [E7] I can hear old [F] Number Nine
As [C] she comes [G7] rollin’ [C] by [C]
So [E7] I can hear old [F] Number Nine
As [C] she comes [G7] rollin’ [C] by [C]

[E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet
An’ tell ‘em [C] all that I’m [G7] gone to [C] sleep [C]
[E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet
An’ tell ‘em [C] all that I’m [G7] gone to [C] sleep [C]

[C] Freight train, freight train [G7] run so fast
[G7] Freight train, freight train [C] run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So they won't [C] know what [G7] route I'm [C] gone [C]
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on

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Girl Crush
Little Big Town 2014

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

I've got a [C] girl crush, hate to admit 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 got a [Am] girl crush [F]/[C]/[G]
I got a [Am] girl crush [F]/[C]/[G]

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 got a [Am] girl crush [F]/[C]/[G]/
[Am]/[F]/[C]/[G]

I've got a [C] girl crush, hate to admit it but
I got a [F] heart rush, it ain't slowin' [G] down

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

[A] Do, ba-doop-a [E7] do (ba-doop-a do) ba-doop-a
[A] do (ba doop ba do) ba-doop-a [E7] do (ba-doop-a do) ba-doop-a
[A] do (ba doop ba do)

Well, you [A] ask me if I'll for-[D] get my baby
[A] I guess I will [D] someday
[A] I don't like it but
I [E7] guess things happen that [A] way (ba-doop-a do)
[E7] (ba-doop-a do)

You [A] ask me if I'll [D] get along
[A] I guess I will [D] some way
[A] I don't like it but
I [E7] guess things happen that [A] way (ba-doop-a do)
[A7] (ba-doop-a do)

CHORUS:
[D] God gave me that [A] girl to lean on
[E7] Then he put me [A7] on my own
[D] Heaven help me [A] be a man and
[E7] Have the strength to [A] stand alone
[A] I don't like it but
I [E7] guess things happen that [A] way (ba doop ba do) ba-doop-a
[E7] do (ba-doop-a do) ba-doop-a [A] do (ba doop ba do) ba-doop-a
[E7] do (ba-doop-a do) ba-doop-a [A] do (ahhhh)

You [A] ask me if I'll [D] miss her kisses
[A] I guess I will [D] every day
[A] I don't like it but
I [E7] guess things happen that [A] way (ba-doop-a do)
[E7] (ba-doop-a do)

You [A] ask me if I'll [D] find another
[A] I don't know [D] I can't say
[A] I don't like it but
I [E7] guess things happen that [A] way (ba-doop-a do)
[A7] (ba-doop-a do)

CHORUS:
[D] God gave me that [A] girl to lean on
[E7] Then he put me [A7] on my own
[D] Heaven help me [A] be a man and
[E7] Have the strength to [A] stand alone
[A] I don't like it but
I [E7] guess things happen that [A] way (ba doop ba do) ba-doop-a
[E7] do (ba-doop-a do) ba-doop-a [A] do (ba doop ba do) ba-doop-a

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Havana
Camila Cabello 2017 with Williams, Feeney, Hazzard, Tamposi, Lee, Watt, Williams, Bell, Gunesberk

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Gm]/[Eb]/[D]/[D]/
[Gm]/[Eb]/[D]/[D]/

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na [D]
Half of my [D] heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na [D]
He took me [D] back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na [D]
All of my [D] heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana
There’s [Eb] somethin’ ‘bout his [D] manners [D]

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

PRE-CHORUS:

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo
I [D] knew it when I [Gm] met him
I [Eb] loved him when I [D] left him [D] got me feelin’ like
[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo
And [D] 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 [D] heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na [D]
He took me [D] back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na [D]
All of my [D] heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana
My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]vana [D]

[Eb] Fresh out East At-[D]lanta with no [D] manners damn [Gm]
[Eb] Bump on her [D] bumper like a [D] traffic jam
[Gm] Hey [Eb] I was quick to [D] pay that girl like [D] Uncle Sam
[Gm] She back it on [Eb] me, shawty [D] cravin’ on me, get to [D] diggin’ on me
[Gm] She waited on [Eb] me, shawty [D] cakin’ on me, got the [D] bacon on me
[Gm] This is history in the [Eb] makin’ on me
[D] Point blank close [D] 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 [D] heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb] na [D]
He took me [D] back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na [D]
All of my [D] heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana
My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]vana [D]↓

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

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

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Have You Ever Seen The Rain
John Fogerty 1971

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

[C] Someone told me long ago
[C] There's a calm before the storm
I [G7] know, it's been comin’ [C] for some time [C]
[C] When it's over so they say
[C] It'll rain on a sunny day
I [G7] know, shinin’ down like [C] water / [C] [C7] /


[C] Yesterday and days before
[C] Sun is cold and rain is hard
I [G7] know, it's been that way for [C] all my time [C]
[C] Till forever on it goes
[C] Through the circle fast and slow
I [G7] know, it can't stop I [C] wonder / [C] [C7] /

[F] Comin’ [G7] down on a sunny [C] day, yeah


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Help Me Make It Through The Night
Kris Kristofferson 1969

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G]/[Gsus4]/[G]↓

Take the ribbon from your [G] hair [Gsus4]
[G] Shake it loose and let it [C] fall [Csus4]
[Am] Laying soft upon my [D] skin [Dsus4]
[D] Like the shadows on the [G] wall [Gsus4]/[G]↓

Come and lay down by my [G] side [Gsus4]
[G] ‘Til the early mornin’ [C] light [Csus4]
[Am] All I’m takin’ is your [D] time [Dsus4]
[D] Help me make it through the [G] night [Gsus4]

[G] I don’t care who’s right or [C] wrong [C]
[C] I don’t try to under-[G]stand [G]
[A7] Lord tonight I need a [D] friend [D]/[D7]↓

Yesterday is dead and [G] gone [Gsus4]
[G] And tomorrow’s out of [C] sight [Csus4]
[Am] And it’s sad to be a-[D]lone [Dsus4]
[D] Help me make it through the [G] night [Gsus4]/[G]↓

Yesterday is dead and [G] gone [Gsus4]
[G] And tomorrow’s out of [C] sight [Csus4]
[Am] Lord it’s sad to be a-[D]lone [Dsus4]
[D] Help me make it through the [G] night [Gsus4]/[G]↓

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House of Gold
Twenty One Pilots (2013)

Use this partially muted Z chord for all of the intro and first verse:

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 or tap on every beat i.e. 1 2 3 4>
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?

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
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]/[G]/[C]/[Bm7]/[A]/[A]/

[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]

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It’s Still Rock and Roll To Me
Billy Joel


[C] What's the matter with the [Em] clothes I'm wearin'
Can't you [Bb] tell that your tie's too [F] wide
[C] Maybe I should buy some [Em] old tab collars
Welcome [Bb] back to the age of [F] jive
[Em] Where have you been hidin' [Am] out lately honey
You [Em] can't dress trashy 'til you [D7] spend a lot of [G] money
[C] Everybody's [Em] talkin' 'bout the [Bb] new sound
[F] Funny but it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me [C]

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] car I'm drivin’
Can't you [Bb] tell that it's out of [F] style
[C] Should I get a set of [Em] white wall tires
Are you [Bb] gonna cruise the miracle [F] mile
[Em] Nowadays you can't get [Am] too sentimental
Your [Em] best bet's a true baby [D7] blue Conti-[G]nental
[C] Hot funk [Em] cool punk [Bb] even if it's [F] old junk
It's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me [C]

Oh [G] it doesn't matter what they [F] say in the papers
'Cause it's [E7] always been the same old [Am] scene
Well there's a [G] new band in town but you [F] can't get the sound

[C] How about a pair of [Em] pink sidewinders
And a [Bb] bright orange pair of [F] pants
[C] Well, you could be a really [Em] Beau Brummel baby
If you [Bb] just give it half a [F] chance
[Em] Don't waste your money on a [Am] new set of speakers
You [Em] get more mileage from a [D7] cheap pair of [G] sneakers
It's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me [C]

INSTRUMENTAL:
Oh [G] it doesn't matter what they [F] say in the papers
'Cause it's [E7] always been the same old [Am] scene
There's a [G] new band in town but you [F] can't get the sound
[C] What's the matter with the [Em] crowd I'm seein'?
Don't you [Bb] know that they're out of [F] touch
[C] Should I try to be a [Em] straight 'A' student
If you [Bb] are then you think too [F] much
[Em] Don't you know about the [Am] new fashion honey
[Em] All you need are looks and a [D7] whole lotta [G] money
It's the [C] next phase [Em] new wave [Bb] dance craze [F] anyways
It's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me

[C]↓ Everybody's [Em]↓ talkin' 'bout the [Bb]↓ new sound
[F]↓ Funny but it's [Am]↓ still rock and roll to me [C]↓ oooo-oo

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I've Just Seen A Face
The Beatles 1965

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 girl for me and I want all the world to see
We've [D] met, mm mm [E7] mm mmm [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 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 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 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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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 [F] along, you string [Am] along [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
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, a 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]↓

<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

[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]↓

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INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /  

It’s [D] late September and I [C] really should be [G] back at school [G]  
I [C] know I keep you a-[G]mused, but I [C] feel I’m being [D] used  
Oh [Am] Maggie I couldn’t have [Bm] tried any [Am] more [Am]  

You [Am] led me away from [D] home, just to [Am] save you from being a-[D]lone  

The [D] morning sun when it's [C] in your face really [G] shows your age [G]  
But [D] that don't worry me [C] none in my eyes you're [G] everything [G]  
I [C] laugh at all of your [G] jokes, my [C] love you didn't need to [D] coax  
Oh [Am] Maggie I couldn’t have [Bm] tried any [Am] more [Am]  

You [Am] led me away from [D] home just to [Am] save you from being a-[D]lone  
You [Am] stole my soul and that's a [D] pain I can do with-[G]out [G]  

[D] All I needed was a [C] friend to lend a [G] guiding hand [G]  
But you [D] turned into a lover and [C] mother what a lover you [G] wore me out [G]  
[C] All you did was wreck my [G] bed and in the [C] morning kick me in the [D] head  
Oh [Am] Maggie I couldn’t have [Bm] tried any [Am] more [Am]  
You [Am] led me away from [D] home ‘cause you [Am] didn't want to be a-[D]lone  
You [Am] stole my heart I couldn't [D] leave you if I [G] tried  


[D] I suppose I could col-[C]lect my books and get on [G] back to school [G]  
Or [D] steal my daddy's [C] cue and make a living out of [G] playing pool [G]  
Or [C] find myself a rock and roll [G] band that [C] needs a helping [D] hand  
Oh [Am] Maggie I wished I'd [Bm] never seen your [Am] face [Am]  
You made a [Am] first class fool out of [D] me, but I'm as [Am] blind as a fool can [D] be  
You [Am] stole my heart but I [D] love you any-[G]way  


I’ll [G] get on back [Am] home, [C] one of these [G] days  

www.bytownukulele.ca
Mama Tried
Merle Haggard 1968

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

The first thing [G] I remember [C] knowin’
Was a [G] lonesome whistle [C] blowin’
On a [G] freight train leavin’ [C] town
Not [G] knowin’ where I’m [C] bound
And no [G] one could change my [D7] mind
But Mama [G] tried [G]

One and [G] only rebel [C] child
From a [G] family meek and [C] mild
In spite of [G] all my Sunday [C] learnin’
Toward the [G] bad I kept on [C] turnin’

CHORUS:
And I turned [G] twenty-one in prison
Doin’ [C] life without par-[G]ole
No [Em] one could steer me right
But Mama [D] tried, Mama [D7] tried
Mama [G] tried to raise me better
But her [C] pleading I de-[G]nied

[G]/[G]/[C]/[C]/
[G]/[D7]/[G]/[G]

Dear old [G] Daddy rest his [C] soul
Left my [G] mom a heavy [C] load
She [G] tried so very [C] hard to fill his [D7] shoes [D7]
Workin’ [G] hours without [C] rest
Wanted [G] me to have the [C] best
She [G] tried to raise me [D7] right, but I re-[G] fused [G]

CHORUS:
And I turned [G] twenty-one in prison
Doin’ [C] life without par-[G]ole
No [Em] one could steer me right
But Mama [D] tried, Mama [D7] tried
Mama [G] tried to raise me better
But her [C] pleading I de-[G]nied

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Old Man
Neil Young 1972

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm7] Old man, look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were [D]
[Dm7] Old man, look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were


[D] Old man [F] look at my life
[C] Twenty-four and there's [G] so much more
[D] Live alone in a [F] paradise
That [C] makes me think of two [F]
[D] Love lost [F] such a cost
[C] Give me things that [G] don't get lost
[D] Like a coin that [C] won't get tossed
[F] Rollin' home to you [G]


CHORUS:
[D] Old man, take a look at my life, I'm a [Am7] lot like you [Em7]
[D] I need someone to love me the [Am7] whole day through [Em7]
[D] Ah, one look in my eyes and you can [Am7] tell that's true [Em7]


[D] Lullabies [F] look in your eyes
[C] Run around the [G] same old town
[D] Doesn't mean that [F] much to me
To [C] mean that much to you [F]
[D] I've been [F] first and last
[C] Look at how the [G] time goes past
[D] But I'm all a-[C]lone at last
[F] Rollin' home to you [G]

CHORUS:
[D] Old man, take a look at my life, I'm a [Am7] lot like you [Em7]
[D] I need someone to love me the [Am7] whole day through [Em7]
[D] Ah, one look in my eyes and you can [Am7] tell that's true [Em7]


[Dm7] Old man, look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were [D]
[Dm7] Old man, look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were


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The Pushbike Song
Idris and Evan Jones 1970

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D] /

<Kazoos and singers at the same time>

Kazoos:
[D] Ridin’ along on my [D] pushbike, honey
[D] When I noticed [D]↓ you
[D] Ridin’ along on my [D] pushbike, honey
[D] When I noticed [D]↓ you

Singers:
[D] Sh uh-uh [D] sh - ahh
[D] Sh uh-uh [D]↓ sh - ahh
[D] Sh uh-uh [D] sh - ahh
[D] Sh uh-uh [D]↓ sh - ahh

[D] Ridin’ along on my pushbike, honey, when I noticed [D]↓ you
[D] Ridin’ downtown, in a hurry, honey, down South Avenue
You looked so [E7] pretty, as you were ridin’ a-[A]long [A]
You looked so [E7] pretty, as you were singin’ this [A]↓ so-[G]↓-o-[A7]-ong [A7]↓

<Kazoos and singers at the same time>

Kazoos:
[D] Ridin’ along on my [D] pushbike, honey
[D] When I noticed [D]↓ you
[D] Ridin’ along on my [D] pushbike, honey
[D] When I noticed [D]↓ you

Singers:
[D] Sh uh-uh [D] sh - ahh
[D] Sh uh-uh [D]↓ sh - ahh
[D] Sh uh-uh [D] sh - ahh
[D] Sh uh-uh [D]↓ sh - ahh

[D] Puttin’ on speed as I tried catchin’ up but you were pedalin’ harder [D]↓ too
[D] Riding’ along like a hurricane, honey, spinnin’ out of view
You looked so [E7] pretty, as you were ridin’ a-[A]long [A]
You looked so [E7] pretty, as you were singin’ this [A]↓ so-[G]↓-o-[A7]-ong [A7]↓

<SPOKEN> Brrr - sing this song!

[D] Round round wheels, go round and round
[C] Down up pedals, down, up, down
Well, we [D] gotta get across to the other side of town
<Kazoos and singers at the same time>

**Kazoos:**
[D] Ridin’ along on my [D] pushbike, honey
[D] When I noticed [D]↓ you
[D] Ridin’ along on my [D] pushbike, honey
[D] When I noticed [D]↓ you

**Singers:**
[D] Sh uh-uh [D] sh - ahh
[D] Sh uh-uh [D]↓ sh - ahh
[D] Sh uh-uh [D] sh - ahh
[D] Sh uh-uh [D]↓ sh - ahh

Well, we’re [D] ridin’ along on a bicycle, honey, that’s a bicycle built for [D]↓ two
[D] Lookin’ at my, honey, in the rearview mirror, now I got a better of view
You looked so [E7] pretty, as you were ridin’ a-[A]long [A]
You looked so [E7] pretty, as you were singin’ this [A]↓ so-[G]↓-o-[A7]-ong [A7]↓

**<SPOKEN>** Hmm - sing this song!

[D] Round round wheels, go round and round
[C] Down up pedals, down, up, down
Well, we [D] gotta get across to the other side of town

<Kazoos and singers at the same time>

**Kazoos:**
[D] Ridin’ along on my [D] pushbike, honey
[D] When I noticed [D]↓ you
[D] Ridin’ along on my [D] pushbike, honey
[D] When I noticed [D]↓ you

**Singers:**
[D] Sh uh-uh [D] sh - ahh
[D] Sh uh-uh [D]↓ sh - ahh
[D] Sh uh-uh [D] sh - ahh
[D] Sh uh-uh [D]↓ sh - ahh

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Rhythm Of The Rain
John Claude Gummoe 1962 (as record by The Cascades)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /
[C]/[Am]/[C]/[G7]/

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

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

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]lone 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

Am C Em F G7

www.bytownukulele.ca
RIPTIDE
Vance Joy

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 as-[G]istant in their [C] dreams [C]

A-[Am]oh, [G] oh and they [C]↓ come unstuck

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]

A-[Am]oh, [G] oh and they [C]↓ come unstuck

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
[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
Ruby Tuesday
Mick Jagger, Keith Richards 1967 (recorded by the Rolling Stones)

*Am* = 2020    *D7 = 2223*

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

[Am] While the *[D7]* sun is [G] bright
No one [C] knows, she comes and [G] goes [Gsus4]/[G]/

[C] Good-[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday

She'll [Am] tell you [G] it's the [F] only way to [G7] be [G7sus4]/[G7]/
[Am] She just *[D7]* can't be [G] chained
And nothing's [C] lost, at such a [G] cost [Gsus4]/[G]/

[C] Good-[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday

[Am] Dying *[D7]* all the [G] time
[Am] Lose your [D7] dreams and [G] you
Will lose your [C] mind, ain't life un-[G]kind [Gsus4]/[G]/

[C] Good-[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday

[C] Good-[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday

[Am][G]/[F][G7]/[C][Csus4]/[C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Soak Up The Sun
Sheryl Crow 2002

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D] I can’t af-[A]ford his [G] gas

[D] I don’t have [A] digi-[G]tal
[D] I don’t have [A] diddly [G] squat

CHORUS:
[D] I’m... [D] gonna soak up the [A] sun
[A] I’m gonna tell every-[Em]one to [G] lighten [A] up
[A] I’m gonna tell ‘em that
[D] I’ve... [D] got no one to [A] blame
[A] I’m gonna soak up the [D] sun
[A] I’m gonna [G] soak up the [D] sun / [A][G] /

[D] I’ve got a [A] crummy [G] job
[D] It don’t pay [A] near e-[G]nough
[D] To buy the [A] things it [G] takes
[D] To win me [A] some of [G] your love

BRIDGE:
[D] Every time I [A] turn around
I’m [C] looking up, you’re [G] looking down
[D] Maybe something’s [A] wrong with you
That [F] makes you act the [G] way you do

CHORUS:
[D] I’m... [D] I’m gonna soak up the [A] sun
[A] I’m gonna tell every-[Em]one to [G] lighten [A] up
[A] I’m gonna tell ‘em that
[D] I’ve... [D] got no one to [A] blame
[A] I’m gonna soak up the [D] sun [A][G] while it’s still [D] free
[A] I’m gonna [G] soak up the [D] sun
[D] Don’t have no [A] master [G] suite
[D] But I’m still the [A] king of [G] me
[D] You have a [A] fancy [G] ride, but baby
[D] I’m the one who [A] has the [G] key

BRIDGE:
[D] Every time I [A] turn around
I’m [C] looking up, you’re [G] looking down
[D] Maybe something’s [A] wrong with you
That [F] makes you act the [G] way you do
[F] Maybe I am [G] crazy too

CHORUS:
[D] I’m... [D] gonna soak up the [A] sun
[A] I’m gonna tell every-[Em]one to [G] lighten [A] up
[A] I’m gonna tell ‘em that
[D] I’ve... [D] got no one to [A] blame

[D] I’m... [D] gonna soak up the [A] sun
[A] I’m gonna tell every-[Em]one to [G] lighten [A] up (to lighten
[A] up) I’m gonna tell ‘em that
[D] I’ve... [D] got no one to [A] blame

[D] I’m... [D] gonna soak up the [A] sun
[A] I’ve got my forty-five [Em] on
So [G] I can rock [A] on

www.bytownukulele.ca
Somewhere Over The Rainbow/What A Wonderful World
Arlen, Harburg/Thiele, Weiss (recorded as medley by Israel Kamakawiwo’ole 1988)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[C] Ooo [C] ooo [Em] oo oo-oo [Em] oo oo-oo
[F] Ooo [F] oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high [C]
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly [C]
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of

Some [C] day I'll wish upon a star
[G] Wake up where the clouds are far be-[Am]hind [F] me-e-e
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney top
That’s [Am] where, you'll [F] fi-ind me, oh

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly [C]
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to, oh

Well I see [C] trees of [Em] green and [F] red roses [C] too
[F] I'll watch them [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you
And I [F] think to myself

And the [F] brightness of [C] day [E7] I like the [Am] dark
And I [F] think to myself

The [G] colours of the rainbow, so [C] pretty in the sky
Are [G] also on the faces, of [C] people passing by
I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands saying [F] how do you [C] do
[F] They're really [C] saying [Dm7] I
I hear \[C\] babies \[Em\] cry and I \[F\] watch them \[C\] grow. 
\[F\] They'll learn much \[C\] more \[E7\] than we'll \[Am\] know.
And I \[F\] think to myself,
\[G\] What a wonderful \[Am\] wo-or-orld \[F\] wo-or-orld.

Some \[C\] day I'll wish upon a star,
\[G\] Wake up where the clouds are far be-\[Am\]hind \[F\] me-e-e.
Where \[C\] trouble melts like lemon drops.
\[G\] High above the chimney top
That's \[Am\] where, you'll \[F\] fi-ind me, oh.

\[C\] Somewhere \[Em\] over the rainbow \[F\] way up \[C\] high \[C\]
\[F\] And the \[C\] dreams that you dare to
\[G\] Why, oh why, can't \[Am\] I-I-I \[F\] I-I-I

\[C\] Ooo \[C\] ooo \[Em\] 00 00-00 \[Em\] 00 00-00
\[F\] Ooo \[F\] 00-00 \[C\] 0000 \[C\]
\[F\] Ooo \[F\] 000 \[E7\] 000 00-00-[E7]00-00
\[Am\] 00 00-\[Am\]00 \[F\] 00-00 \[F\] 00 \[C\]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Tainted Love
Ed Cobb 1964 (as recorded by Soft Cell 1981)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am][C] / [F][E7] /
[Am][C] / [F][E7] /

[C] Get a-[F] way from the [E7] pain you
[Am] Drive in to the [F] heart of me

The [Am] love [C] we [F] share [E7] seems to
[Am] Toss and turn, I can’t [F] sleep at night

[A] Once I ran to you (I [C] ran)
Now I’ll [C] run from you
[F] This tainted love you’ve given
I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you
[Dm] Take my tears and that’s not nearly

[C] Tainted [F] love [E7]
[C] Get a-[F]way [E7] you don’t
[Am] Really want any [F] more from me

Some-[Am] one to [C] hold you [F] tight [E7] and you
[Am] Think love [C] is to [F] pray [E7] but I’m
[Am] Sorry, I don’t [F] pray that way

[A] Once I ran to you (I [C] ran)
Now I’ll [C] run from you
[F] This tainted love you’ve given
I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you
[Dm] Take my tears and that’s not nearly
[C] Tainted [F] love [E7]
I [Am] love you though you [C] hurt me [F] so [E7] now I’m
[Am] Gonna pack my [F] things and go [Am]

[C] Touch me with your [F] tainted [E7] love [Am]
[C] Touch me with your [F] tainted [E7] love [Am]

OR

www.bytownukulele.ca
Teach Your Children
Graham Nash (as recorded by Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young 1970)

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]


<NEXT 2 VERSES SUNG TOGETHER>

Part 1:
And [D] you [D] of tender [G] years
And so please [D] help [D] them with your [G] youth [G]
They seek the [D] truth [D] before they [A] can die [A]

Part 2:
[D] Can you [D] see that you [A] must be [A7] free to
[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
They’re Red Hot
Robert Johnson 1936

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

[C] I got a girls, say she [C7] long and tall
She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [Adim] feets in the hall

She got [C] two for a nickel, got [C7] four for a dime
[F] Would sell you more, but they [Adim] ain't none of mine

[C] I got a letter from a [C7] girl in the room
Now she [F] got something good she got to [Adim] bring home soon, now

The [C] billy got back in a [C7] bumble bee nest
[F] Ever since that he can't [Adim] take his rest, yeah
Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
Yes, she got 'em for [G7] sale
You know [C]↓ grandma left and now [C7]↓ grandpa too
Well I [F]↓ wonder what in the world we [Adim]↓ chillun gon do now
Me and my babe bought a [C7]↓ V-8 Ford
Well we [F]↓ wind that thing all on the [Adim]↓ runnin board, yes
I got a girls, say she [C7]↓ long and tall
She [F]↓ sleeps in the kitchen with her [Adim]↓ feets in the hall
Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C]↓ sale [G7]↓ [C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Tie A Yellow Ribbon Round The Ole Oak Tree
Irwin Levine and L. Russell Brown 1973

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /
[G] /[G]/[Bm]/[Bm]/[Am]/[Am]/[D]/[D]/

[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
If [Am] I don’t see a [Cm] yellow ribbon [A7] round the [D7] ole oak [G] tree
[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
If [Am] I don’t see a [Cm] yellow ribbon [A7] round the [D7] ole oak [G] tree
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]↓

Now the [Am]↓ whole damn bus is [Cm]↓ cheerin’
And I [G]↓ can’t believe I [E7]↓ see...

[G] I’m comin’ [Bm] home mm [Bm] mm
[Dm]/[E7]/[Am]/[D]↓↓/[G]↓

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The Times They Are a-Changin’
Bob Dylan 1964


And ad-[G]mit that the [Em] waters a-[C]round you have [D] grown [D]
And ac-[G]cept it that [Em] soon you'll be [C] drenched to the [G] bone [G]
And if your [G] breath to [Am] you is worth [D] savin' [D]
Then you [D] better start [D7] swimmin' or you'll [Gmaj7] sink like a [D] stone
For the [G] times, they are a-[D] chang-[G] in' [G]/[G]/[G]

And [G] keep your eyes [Em] wide the chance [C] won’t come a-[D]gain [D]
And there’s [G] no tellin’ [Am] who that it’s [D] namin’ [D]
For the [D] loser [D7] now will be [Gmaj7] later to [D] win
‘Cause the [G] times, they are a-[D] chang-[G] in' [G]/[G]/[G]

Don’t [G] stand in the [Em] doorway, don’t [C] block up the [D] hall
For [G] he that gets [Em] hurt will be [C] he who has [G] stalled [G]
‘Cause the [G] battle [Am] outside [D] agin’ [D]
For the [G] times, they are a-[D] chang-[G] in' [G]/[G]/[G]

And [G] don’t criti-[Em]cize what you [C] can’t under-[D]stand
Your [G] sons and your [Em] daughters are be-[C] yond your com-[G] mand [G]
Your [G] old road’s [Am] rapidly [D] agin’ [D]
Please [D] get out of the [D7] new one if you [Gmaj7] can’t lend your [D] hand
‘Cause the [G] times, they are a-[D] chang-[G] in' [G]/[G]/[G]

The [G] line it is [Em] drawn, the [C] curse it is [G] cast [G]
The [G] slowest [Em] now will [C] later be [D] fast
As the [G] present [Em] now will [C] later be [G] past [G]
The [G] order is [Am] rapidly [D] fadin’ [D]
And the [D] first one [D7] now will [Gmaj7] later be [D] last
‘Cause the [G] times, they are a-[D] chang-[G] in' [G]/[G]/[G]

www.bytownukulele.ca
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-waiting 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
Toora [D] loora lay [D]/[G]/[G]

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
Toora [D] loora lay [D]/[G]/[G]

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
Toora [D] loora lay [D]/[G]/[G]

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
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
Toora [D] loora lay [D]/[G]/[G]

[www.bytownukulele.ca]
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
[C]/[G]/[D7]/[G]/[G]

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
[C]/[G]/[D7]/[G]/[G]

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)
[E7] Now...the [A] best thing about a canoe
May [D] be just what it is [A] not
Like [D] loud and aggressive
And [A] big and excessive like a [B7] ski boat
Or a millionaire’s [E7] yacht
It’s at [A] home on stream, lake, or chute
It [D] won’t harm a beaver or [A] coot
It [D] may take some labour but [A] like a good neighbour
It [B7] won’t make noise or pol-[E7]lute
So if [A] asked if you want a SeaDoo
Say, [D]“Thanks, but I’d [E7]rather can-[A]oe”
Now I [D] have to skedaddle
(God, I [A] wish these had a saddle)
And [E7] paddle off in my can-[A]oe [A]

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Who'll Stop The Rain
John Fogerty 1970 (recorded by Creedence Clearwater Revival)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


[F] Long as I remember
The [Bb] rain been comin' [F] down
[F] Clouds of mystery pourin'
Con-[Bb]fusion on the [F] ground
[Bb] Good men through the [F] ages
[Bb] Tryin' to find the [F] sun
[Bb] And I wonder [C] still I wonder
[Dm] Who'll stop the [Dm] rain [F]

[F] I went down Virginia
Seekin’ [Bb] shelter from the [F] storm
[F] Caught up in the [Am] fable
I [Bb] watched the tower [F] grow
[Bb] Five-year plans and [F] new deals
[Bb] And I wonder [C] still I wonder
[Dm] Who'll stop the [Dm] rain [F] / [F] /

[F] Heard the singers playin’
[Bb] How we cheered for [F] more
The [F] crowd had rushed to-[Am]gether
[Bb] Tryin’ to keep [F] warm
[Bb] Still the rain kept [F] pourin'
[Bb] Fallin’ on my [F] ears
[Bb] And I wonder [C] still I wonder
[Dm]↓ Who'll stop the rain

[F] / [F] / [Dm] / [Dm] /
[F] / [F] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [F]↓

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