BUG Jam Songs for November 2018

Anything Goes
Part XV
BUG Jam Nite
SONG LIST

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You Ain’t Dolly (And You Ain’t Porter)
You Can’t Have Your Kate And Edith Too
Your Song
A Pittance of Time
Written by Terry Kelly
Published by Jefter Publishing – SOCAN
www.Terry-Kelly.com

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /


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


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 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

In [D]↓ peace may they [A6]↓ rest
[G]↓ Lest we for-[A]↓ get
Why they [G] died [A6]

<slow 2 beats each bar>


www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONG LIST
A World Of Our Own
Tom Springfield 1965 (recorded by The Seekers)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /
[G] [C] / [G] [C] / [G] [C] / [D7]↓↓

Close the [G] door, light the [G7] light
We're [C] staying home to-[G]night
Far a-[Bm]way from the [Em] bustle
And the [C] bright city [D7] lights
Let them [G] all fade a-[B7]way
Just [C] leave us a-[G]lone
And we'll [Bm] live in a [C] world [D7] of our [G] own [C]

CHORUS:
That [D7] no-one else can [G] share
All our [Em] sorrows we'll [A7] leave far be-[D]hind us [D7] there
And I [G] know you will [B7] find
There'll [C] be peace of [G] mind

/ [G] [C] / [G] [C] / [D7]↓↓

Oh my [G] love, oh my [G7] love
I [C] cried for you so [G] much
Lonely [Bm] nights without [Em] sleeping
While I [C] longed for your [D7] touch
Now your [G] lips can e-[B7]rase
The [C] heartache I've [G] known
Come with [Bm] me to a [C] world [D7] of our [G] own [C]

CHORUS:
That [D7] no-one else can [G] share
All our [Em] sorrows we'll [A7] leave far be-[D]hind us [D7] there
And I [G] know you will [B7] find
There'll [C] be peace of [G] mind

Close the [G] door, light the [G7] light
We're [C] staying home to-[G]night
Far a-[Bm]way from the [Em] bustle
And the [C] bright city [D7] lights
Let them [G] all fade a-[B7]way
Just [C] leave us a-[G]lone
And we'll [Bm] live in a [C] world [D7] of our [G] own [C]
CHORUS:
\[G\] We'll \[D\] build a \[G\] world of our \[C\] own
That \[D7\] no-one else can \[G\] share
All our \[Em\] sorrows we'll \[A7\] leave far be-\[D\]hind us \[D7\] there
And I \[G\] know you will \[B7\] find
There'll \[C\] be peace of \[G\] mind
When we \[Bm\] live in a \[C\] world of our \[Bm\] o-o-o-\[D\]own
And I \[G\] know you will \[B7\] find there'll \[C\] be peace of \[G\] mind
When we \[Bm\] live in a \[C\] world \[D7\] of our \[G\] own \[C\]

\[/G\] [C] / [G] [C] / [G]\n
OR

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

Singing note: C

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2

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

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

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


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

All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] I will send to [G] you [G]
All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] darling I’ll be [G] true [G]↓
All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] all my [G] loving, oo oo
All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] I will send to [G] you [G]↓
Best Day Of My Life
American Authors 2013

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

OPTIONAL RIFF (with no riff chord option):

[D]                     [D]
A|-------9----------------|-------9-------12--9---|
E|---10---12-10-----10---|---10---12-10-------|
C|9---------------11-----|9---------------|
G|------------------------|------------------------|

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo) [D]oo)
A|-------9----------------|-------9-------12--9---|
E|---10---12-10-----10---|---10---12-10-------|
C|9---------------11-----|9---------------|
G|------------------------|------------------------|

I [D] had a dream so big and loud
I [D] jumped so high I touched the clouds

I [D] stretched my hands out to the sky
We [D] danced with monsters through the night

I’m [D] never gonna look back, who-oah
I’m [D] never gonna give it up, no-o-o
[G] Please don’t wake me [G] now < 2 3 4 >

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
My [G] li-i-i-i-i-i-ife
[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
My [G] li-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) Woo!
[G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G] oo) < 2 3 4 >

I [D] howled at the moon with friends
And [D] then the sun came crashing in

But [D] all the possibilities
No [D] limits just epiphanies
I’m [D] never gonna look back, who-oah
I’m [D] never gonna give it up, no-o-o
[G] Just don’t wake me [G] now < 2 3 4 >

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
My [G] li-i-i-i-i-i-i-ife
[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
My [G] li-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo)
[G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G] oo) < 2 3 4 >

BRIDGE:
[D]↓ I hear it calling [D]↓ outside my window
[D]↓ I feel it in my [D]↓ soul (soul)
The [D]↓ stars were burning so bright
The [D]↓ sun was out ‘til midnight
[D]↓ I say we lose con-[D]↓tro-o-ol (contro-o-o-o[D]↓ ol) < 2 3 4 >

[D] 
A|-------9---------------------12--9---|
E|---10---12-10-----10---12-10--------|
C|--9-----------11-------9----------------|
G|-----------------------------|-----------------------|

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo)
A|-------9---------------------12--9---|
E|---10---12-10-----10---12-10--------|
C|--9-----------11-------9----------------|
G|-----------------------------|-----------------------|

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
My [G] li-i-i-i-i-i-i-ife
[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
My [G] li-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] This is gonna be, this is gonna be, this is [D] gonna be
The best day of my [G] li-i-ife
[G] Everything is looking up, everybody up now
[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
My [G] li-i-i-i-i-i-i-ife [D]↓

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

[Bb] Listen, big boy [Bb]
[F] Now that you got me [Bb] made
[F] Goodness, but I'm a-[Bb]fraid
[Bb]↓ Somethin's gonna [F]↓ happen to you
[Bb] Listen, big boy [Bb]
[F] You gotta be hooked and [Bb] how
[Dm] I would die if [F] I should lose you [G7] now [C7]

[F] Button up your overcoat [G7] when the wind is free
You be-[F]long to me / [Gm7][C7+5] /

[F] Eat an apple every day [G7] get to bed by three
You be-[F]long to me

[F] Cut out sweets, oo-oo
[Dm] Lay off meat [G7] oo oo
[C7]↓ You’ll get a pain and ruin your tum tum

[F] Wear your flannel underwear [G7] when you climb a tree
You be-[F]long to me [C7]

[F] Button up your overcoat [G7] when the wind is free
You be-[F]long to me [C7+5]↓ boop boop bedoop

[F] When you sass a traffic cop [G7] use diplomacy
You be-[F]long to me

[F] Stocks and bonds [F]↓ oo-oo
Per-[Dm]oxide blondes [G7]↓ oo-oo
[C7]↓ You’ll get a pain and ruin your bank roll
[F] Keep the spoon out of your cup [G7] when you're drinking tea
You be-[F]long to me [C7]

INSTRUMENTAL: <KAZOOS>
[F] Button up your overcoat [G7] when the wind is free
You be-[F]long to me / [Gm7][C7+5] /

[F] Eat an apple every day [G7] get to bed by three
You be-[F]long to me

[F] Or on nails [F] oo-oo
[Dm] Or third rails [G7] oo-oo
[C7] You’ll get a pain and ruin your tum tum

[F] Keep away from bootleg hootch [G7] when you’re on a spree
You be-[F]long [Bb] to [F] me-e-e

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California Dreamin’
John and Michelle Phillips 1963 (as recorded by Mamas and the Papas 1965)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Dm] / [Dm]↓

VERSE 1:
All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] / [Bb] 
([Dm] All the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown)

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] gray (And the sky is [A7] gray)

[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk [A7] / [Dm] 
([F] I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day (On a winter's [A7] day)

I’d be safe and [Dm] warm [C] / [Bb] 
([Dm] I’d be [C] safe and [Bb] warm)

If I [C] was in L [A7sus4] A (If I was in L [A7] A)

CHORUS:
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] / [Bb] 
([Dm] Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin’)

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

VERSE 2:
Stopped in to a [Dm] church [C] / [Bb]

I passed a-[C]long the [A7sus4] way / [A7]

([F] Got down [A7] on my [Dm] knees)


You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] / [Bb] 
([Dm] Preacher [C] likes the [Bb] cold)

He knows [C] I'm gonna [A7sus4] stay (Knows I'm gonna [A7] stay)
CHORUS:
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] / [Bb]
([Dm] Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

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

VERSE 3:
All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] / [Bb]
([Dm] All the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown)

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] gray (And the sky is [A7] gray)

[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk [A7] / [Dm]
([F] I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day (On a winter's [A7] day)

If I didn’t [Dm] tell her [C] / [Bb]
([Dm] If I [C] didn’t [Bb] tell her)

I could [C] leave to-[A7sus4]day (I could leave to-[A7]day)

FINAL CHORUS:
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] / [Bb]
([Dm] Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day (Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day (Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's


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**Come a Little Bit Closer**
Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, Wes Farrell (recorded by Jay and the Americans 1964)

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F]
In a [F] little café, just the [Bb] other side of the [F] border [F]
She was a-[F] sitting there a-giving me [Bb] looks that made my mouth [F] water [F]
So I [Bb] started walking her way
She be-[Bb] longed to Bad Man Jose
And I [C] knew, yes I knew I should leave, then I heard her [F] say-[Bb] ay [C]↓

**CHORUS:**
Come a little bit [F] closer, you're [Bb] my kind of [C] man
So [Bb] big and so [C] strong
Come a [Bb] little bit [F] closer [Bb] I'm all a-[C] lone
And the night is so [F]↓ long [F]↓ [Bb]↓ / [C]↓ [Bb]↓

Oh we [F] started to dance, in my [Bb] arms she felt so in-[F] viting [F]
And I just [F] couldn't resist, a-just-a [Bb] one little kiss so ex-[F] citing [F]
Then I [Bb] heard the uke player say
"Va-[Bb] moose, Jose's on his way!"
And I [C] knew, yes I knew, I should run, but then I heard her [F] say-[Bb] ay [C]↓

**CHORUS:**
Come a little bit [F] closer, you're [Bb] my kind of [C] man
So [Bb] big and so [C] strong
Come a [Bb] little bit [F] closer [Bb] I'm all a-[C] lone
And the night is so [F]↓ long [F]↓ [Bb]↓ / [C]↓ [Bb]↓ /

**INSTRUMENTAL:** <hoot, arriba, andale, kazoo, general hoopla>
[F] / [Bb][C] /
[F] / [Bb][C] /
[F] / [Bb][C] /
[F] / [Bb][C] /

Then the [F]↓ music [F]↓ stopped, when I [Bb] looked, the cafe was [F] empty [F]
Then I [F] heard Jose say, "Man, you [Bb] know you're in trouble [F] plenty" [F]
So I [Bb] dropped my drink from my hand
[Bb] And through the window I ran
And as [C] I rode away, I could hear her say to Jos-[F] e-[Bb] e [C]↓

**CHORUS:**
Come a little bit [F] closer, you're [Bb] my kind of [C] man
So [Bb] big and so [C] strong
Come a [Bb] little bit [F] closer [Bb] I'm all a-[C] lone
And the night is so [F]↓ long [F]↓ [Bb]↓ / [C]↓ [Bb]↓ /
[F] La [Bb] la [C] la-la
[F] La [Bb] la [C] la-la
[F] La [Bb] la [C] la-la
[F] La [Bb] la [C] la-la
[F] La [Bb] la [C] la-la
[F] La [Bb] la [C] la la
[F] La [Bb] la [C] la-la [F]\downarrow

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Deep River Blues
Cover by Doc Watson 1964 of “I’ve Got The Big River Blues” by The Delmore Brothers 1933

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /
[A] Let it rain [D#m-5] let it pour
[A] Let it rain, a [D7] whole lot more
’Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] Let the rain [D#m-5] drive right on
[A] Let the waves [D7] sweep along

[A] Let it rain [D#m-5] let it pour
[A] Let it rain, a [D7] whole lot more
’Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] Let the rain [D#m-5] drive right on
[A] Let the waves [D7] sweep along

[A] My old gal’s, a [D#m-5] good old pal And
[A] she looks like, a [D7] water fowl
When [A] I get them deep river [E7] blues [E7] There
[A] ain’t no one to [D#m-5] cry for me And the [A]
fish all go out [D7] on a spree

[A] Give me back [D#m-5] my old boat
[A] I’m gonna sail [D7] if she’ll float
’Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] I’m goin’ back, to [D#m-5] Mussell Shoals
[A] Times are better [D7] there I’m told

[A] If my boat [D#m-5] sinks with me
[A] I’ll go down [D7] don’t you see
’Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] Now I’m goin’, to [D#m-5] say goodbye And
[A] if I sink just [D7] let me die

[A] Let it rain [D#m-5] let it pour
[A] Let it rain, a [D7] whole lot more
’Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] Let the rain [D#m-5] drive right on
[A] Let the waves [D7] sweep along

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONG LIST
INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] I met a strange [G] lady [Am] she made me nervous / [F][G]/
[Am] Then she took me [G] in and gave me [Am] breakfast
[F] And [G] she said

[C] Do you come from a [G] land down-under? [Am]/[F][G]/
[C] Can't you hear, can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am]/[F][G]
You [C] better run, you [G] better take co-[Am]ver / [F][G]/


He was [Am] six-foot-four [G] and full of [Am] muscles [F][G]/
[Am] I said “Do you [G] speak-a my language?” [Am]/[F][G]/
[Am] He just smiled and [G] gave me a Vegemite [Am] sandwich
[F] And [G] he said

[C] I come from a [G] land down-under [Am]/[F][G]/
[C] Can't you hear, can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am]/[F][G]/
You [C] better run, you [G] better take co-[Am]ver / [F][G]/


[Am] Lying in a [G] den in Bombay [Am]/[F][G]/
[Am] With a slack jaw [G] and not much [Am] to say / [F][G]/
[Am] I said to the [G] man “Are you trying to [Am] tempt me / [F][G]/
[Am] Because I [G] come from the land of [Am] plenty?”
[F] And [G] he said

[C] Can't you hear, can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am]/[F][G]/
You [C] better run, you [G] better take co-[Am]ver / [F][G]/
[C] Living in a [G] land down-under [Am]/[F][G]/
[C] Can't you hear, can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am]/[F][G]/
You [C] better run, you [G] better take co-[Am]ver /[F][G]/[Am]↓
Folsom Prison Blues
Johnny Cash and Gordon Jenkins 1953 (recorded by Cash in 1955)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]
I [C] hear the train a-comin'
It's [C] rollin' round the bend
And [C] I ain't seen the sunshine since
[C] I don't know [C7] when
I'm [F] stuck in Folsom Prison
[F] And time keeps draggin' [C] on [C] / [C] /
[C] But that [G7] train keeps a-rollin'

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

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

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

[C] And I’d [G7] let that lonesome whistle  
[G7] Blow my blues a-[C]way  
[C] / [C] / [C]↓

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The Hockey Song
Stompin’ Tom Connors 1973

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /
Hel-[C]lo out there we’re on the air, it’s hockey night to-[G7]night
[G7] Tension grows the whistle blows and the puck goes down the [C] ice
The [C] goalie jumps and the players bump, and the fans all go in-[F]sane

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name

<Announcer over top of the above Cs: 2nd period!>

Where [C] players dance with skates that flash, the home team trails be-[G7]hind
But they [G7] grab the puck, and go bursting up, and they’re down across the [C] line
They [C] storm the crease like bumblebees, they travel like a burning [F] flame
We [F] see them slide, the [C] puck inside, it’s a [G7] one one hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C] game /[C]/[C]/[C]/

<Announcer over top of the above Cs: 3rd period, last game of the playoffs too!>

[C] Take me where those hockey players face off down the [G7] rink
And the [G7] Stanley cup is all filled up for the champs who win the [C] drink
Now the [C] final flick of a hockey stick and one gigantic [F] scream
The [F] puck is in the [C] home team wins the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name

EVERYONE AFTER FINAL CHORDS: He shoots he scores!

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BACK TO SONG LIST
House At Pooh Corner
Kenny Loggins (recorded by Loggins and Messina 1971)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] / [C]
Christopher [Dm] Robin and [Em] I walked a-[Am]long
Under [F] branches lit [G] up by the [C] moon
[C] Posing our [Dm] questions to [Em] Owl and Ee-[Am]yore
As our [F] days disap-[G]peared all too [C] soon
But I've [Am] wandered much further to-[Em]day than I should
And I [F] can't seem to find my way [G] back to the [G7] wood

So [C] help me [Em] if you [Dm] can, I've [G] got to get
[C] Back to the [Em] house at Pooh [Dm] Corner by [G] one
[C] You'd be sur-[Em]prised, there's so [Dm] much to be [G] done
[Em] Count all the bees in the [Am] hive
[Em] Chase all the clouds from the [Am] sky
[F] Back to the [G] days of [Am] Christopher Robin and [Bb] Pooh [Bb]

[C] Winnie the [Dm] Pooh doesn't [Em] know what to [Am] do
Got a [F] honey jar [G] stuck on his [C] nose
[C] He came to [Dm] me asking [Em] help and ad-[Am]vice
And from [F] here no one [G] knows where he [C] goes
So I [Am] sent him to ask of the [Em] owl if he's there

So [C] help me [Em] if you [Dm] can, I've [G] got to get
[C] Back to the [Em] house at Pooh [Dm] Corner by [G] one
[C] You'd be sur-[Em]prised, there's so [Dm] much to be [G] done
[Em] Count all the bees in the [Am] hive
[Em] Chase all the clouds from the [Am] sky
[F] Back to the [G] days of [Am] Christopher Robin and [Bb] Pooh [Bb]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: <la la las>
[C] Winnie the [Dm] Pooh doesn't [Em] know what to [Am] do
Got a [F] honey jar [G] stuck on his [C] nose
[C] He came to [Dm] me asking [Em] help and ad-[Am]vice
And from [F] here no one [G] knows where he [C] goes

So [C] help me [Em] if you [Dm] can, I've [G] got to get
[C] Back to the [Em] house at Pooh [Dm] Corner by [G] one
[C] You'd be sur-[Em]prised, there's so [Dm] much to be [G] done
[Em] Count all the bees in the [Am] hive
[Em] Chase all the clouds from the [Am] sky
[F] Back to the [G] days of [Am] Christopher Robin
[F] Back to the [G] ways of [Am] Christopher Robin
[F] Back to the [G] ways of [Am] Pooh [Am]

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It’s A Heartache
Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe 1978

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2

INTRO RIFFS: <from riff page>
It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late, hits you when you're [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own
It's a [F] fool's game, nothing but a [Am] fool's game [Am]
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain, feeling like a [F] clow-ow-ow-[C]own

<Group starts playing>
It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late, hits you when you're [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own
It's a [F] fool's game, nothing but a [Am] fool's game [Am]
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain, feeling like a [F] clow-ow-ow-[C]own

It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Love him 'till your [Bb] arms break, then he lets you [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own
It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share
When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care, for [C]↓↓ you [C7]↓↓ [C6]↓↓ [C]↓↓ It ↓ ain't [Bb] wise to need some-[C]one
As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C]↓↓ you [C7]↓↓ [C6]↓↓

[C]↓↓ It's ↓ a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late, hits you when you're [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own
It's a [F] fool's game, nothing but a [Am] fool's game [Am]
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain, feeling like a [F] clow-ow-ow-[C]own

It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Love him 'till your [Bb] arms break, then he lets you [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own
It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share
When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care, for [C]↓↓ you [C7]↓↓ [C6]↓↓ [C]↓↓ It ↓ ain't [Bb] wise to need some-[C]one
As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C]↓↓ you [C7]↓↓ [C6]↓↓

<Group stops playing>

OUTRO RIFFS <from riff page>
It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late, hits you when you're [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own
It's a [F] fool's game, nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain, feeling like a [F] clow-ow-ow-[C]own

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BACK TO SONG LIST
It’s My Party
Walter Gold, John Gluck Jr., Herb Weiner, Seymour Gottlieb
(recorded by Lesley Gore 1963)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

INSTRUMENTAL:
[G] It's my party and I'll [Gaug] cry if I want to
[C] Cry if I want to [Cm] cry if I want to
[G] You [Em] would cry [C] too

[G] It's my party and I'll [Gaug] cry if I want to
[C] Cry if I want to [Cm] cry if I want to
[G] You [Em] would cry [C] too

[G] Nobody knows where my [Bb] Johnny has gone
But [G] Judy left the same [C] time
[Cm] Why was he [G] holding her hand
When [A7] he's supposed to be [D7] mine

[G] It's my party and I'll [Gaug] cry if I want to
[C] Cry if I want to [Cm] cry if I want to
[G] You [Em] would cry [C] too

[G] Play all my records keep [Bb] dancin' all night
But [G] leave me alone for a [C] while
[Cm] Till Johnny's [G] dancin' with me
I've [A7] got no reason to [D7] smile

[G] It's my party and I'll [Gaug] cry if I want to
[C] Cry if I want to [Cm] cry if I want to
[G] You [Em] would cry [C] too

INSTRUMENTAL:
[G] It's my party and I'll [Gaug] cry if I want to
[C] Cry if I want to [Cm] cry if I want to
[G] You [Em] would cry [C] too
[G] Judy and Johnny just [Bb] walked through the door
[G] Like a queen with her [C] king
[Cm] Oh what a [G] birthday surprise

[G] It's my party and I'll [Gaug] cry if I want to
[C] Cry if I want to [Cm] cry if I want to
[G] You [Em] would cry [C] too

[G] It's my party and I'll [Gaug] cry if I want to
[C] Cry if I want to [Cm] cry if I want to
[G] You [Em] would cry [C] too
It’s Too Late
Lyrics – Toni Stern, Music - Carole King 1971

[Am] Stayed in bed all mornin’ just to [D] pass the time
[Am] There's somethin’ wrong here there can [D] be no denyin’
[Am] One of us is changin’ or [Gm7] maybe we've just stopped [F] tryin’ [F] [F] [F] [F]

And it's [Bb] too late baby now [F] it's too late
Though we [Bb] really did try to [F] make it
[Bb] Somethin’ inside has [F] died
And I can't [Dm] hide and I just can't [E7] fake it, oh
[Am] No, no no [D] no [Am]/[D]

It [Am] used to be so easy livin’ [D] here with you
[Am] You were light and breezy and I [D] knew just what to do
Now [Am] you look so unhappy and [Gm7] I feel like a [F] fool [F] [F] [F] [F]

And it's [Bb] too late baby now [F] it's too late
Though we [Bb] really did try to [F] make it
[BB] (we can’t make it)
[Bb] Somethin’ inside has [F] died
And I can't [Dm] hide and I just can't [G7] fake it, oh

[Am] There'll be good times again for [D] me and you
But we [Am] just can't stay together don't you [D] feel it too
Still I’m [Am] glad for what we had [Gm7] and how I once [F] loved you [F] [F] [F] [F]

But it's [Bb] glad for what we had [Gm7] and how I once [F] loved you [F] [F] [F] [F]
Though we [Bb] really did try to [F] make it
[BB] (we can’t make it)
[Bb] Somethin’ inside has [F] died
And I can't [Dm] hide and I just can't [G7] fake it, oh
It’s too [Cmaj7] late [F] baby
It’s too [Cmaj7] late, now [F] darlin’, it’s too [Cmaj7] late [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7]
Killing Me Softly With His Song
Charles Fox, Norman Gimbel, Lori Lieberman 1971
(as recorded by Roberta Flack 1973)

INTRO CHORUS: / 1 2 3 4 /
[Em]↓ Strumming my pain with his [Am]↓ fingers
[D]↓ Singing my life with his [G]↓ words
[Em]↓ Killing me softly with [A]↓ his song
Killing me [D]↓ softly, with [C]↓ his song
Telling my [G]↓ whole life, with [C]↓ his words
Killing me [Fmaj7]↓ softly [Fmaj7]↓
With his [E]↓ song 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am7]/[D]/[Am7]/[D]/
[Am7]/[D]/[Am7]/[D]/

VERSE:
[Am7] I heard he [D] sang a good song
[G] I heard he [C] had a style
[Am7] And so I [D] came to see him to [Em] listen for awhile [Em7]
[Am7] And there he [D] was, this young boy

CHORUS:
[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers
[D] Singing my life with his [G] words
[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song
Killing me [D] softly, with [C] his song
Telling my [G] whole life, with [C] his words
Killing me [Fmaj7] softly [Fmaj7]
With his [E]↓ song 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

VERSE:
[Am7] I felt all [D] flushed with fever
[G] Embarrassed [C] by the crowd
[Am7] I felt he’d [D] found my letters
And [Em] read each one out [Em7] loud
[Am7] I prayed that [D] he would finish
[G] But he just [B7] kept right on

CHORUS:
[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers
[D] Singing my life with his [G] words
[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song
Killing me [D] softly, with [C] his song
Telling my [G] whole life, with [C] his words
Killing me [Fmaj7] softly [Fmaj7]
With his [E] song [E]
VERSE:
[Am7] He sang as [D] if he knew me
[G] In all my [C] dark despair
[Am7] And then he [D] looked right through me
As [Em] if I wasn't [Em7] there
[Am7] And he just [D] kept on singing
[G] Singin' [B7] clear and strong

CHORUS: <repeating until end>
[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers
[D] Singing my life with his [G] words
[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song
Killing me [D] softly, with [C] his song
Telling my [G] whole life, with [C] his words
Killing me [Fmaj7] softly [Fmaj7]
With his [E]↓ song 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4/

[Em] Oh-oh-[Am]oh, oh-oh
[D] Oh, oh-oh-oh-[G]oh
[Em] Lah-la-lah, la-[A]la-lah
Oh-[D]oh-oh, oh-[C]oh-oh
Lah-[G]a-ah, ah-[C]ah-ah-
[Fmaj7]-ah-[Fmaj7]-ah
[E]↓ Lah-a-ah, ah-a-ah-a

He was [Em] strumming my pain [Am]
Yeah, he was [D] singing my-y [G] life
[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song
Killing me [D] softly, with [C] his song
Telling my [G] whole life, with [C] his words
Pride (In The Name Of Love)
U2 (arranged to be played similar to Shawn Colvin version)


[A] One man come in the [F#m] name of love
[G] One man come and go [Em]
[A] One man come, he to [F#m] justify
[G] One man to overthrow [Em]

In the [A] name of [D] love
What [G] more in the name of [Em] love?
In the [A] name of [D] love
What [G] more in the name of [Em] love?

[A] One man caught on a [F#m] barbed wire fence
[G] One man he resist [Em]
[A] One man washed up on an [F#m] empty beach
[G] One man betrayed with a [Em] kiss

In the [A] name of [D] love
What [G] more in the name of [Em] love?
In the [A] name of [D] love
What [G] more in the name of [Em] love?

[A] Early morning [F#m] April four
[G] Shot rings out in the [Em] Memphis sky
[A] Free at last, they [F#m] took your life
They [G] could not take your pride [Em] / [Em]

In the [A] name of [D] love
What [G] more in the name of [Em] love?
In the [A] name of [D] love
What [G] more in the name of [Em] love?

In the [A] name of [D] love
What [G] more in the name of [Em] love?
In the [A] name of [D] love
What [G] more in the name of [Em] love?
[Em] / [Em] / [Em] / [Em] ↓

[FIGURE]

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONG LIST
Pussywillows, Cat-Tails
Gordon Lightfoot 1968

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[Dm9]↓ 2 3 / 1 2 3 /[Dm9]↓ 2 3 / 1 2 3/

[Dm] Pussywillows [C] cat-tails [Bb] soft winds and [Dm] roses
[Dm] Rainpools in the [C] woodland [Bb] water to my [Dm] knees
[Gm7] Shivering [C] quivering, the [F] warm breath of [D] spring
[Dm] Pussywillows [C] cat-tails [Bb] soft winds and [Dm] roses

[G]/[Gm]/[Dm]/[Dm]/

[Dm] Catbirds and [C] cornfields [Bb] daydreams to-[Dm]gether
[Dm] Riding on the [C] roadside, the [Bb] dust gets in your [Dm] eyes
[Gm7] Reveling, di-[C]sheveling, the [F] summer nights can [D] bring
[Dm] Pussywillows [C] cat-tails [Bb] soft winds and [Dm] roses

[G]/[Gm]/[Dm]/[Dm]/

[Dm] Slanted rays and [C] colored days [Bb] stark blue hor-[Dm]izons
[Dm] Naked limbs and [C] wheat bins [Bb] hazy after-[Dm]noons
[Gm7] Voicing, re-[C]joiicing, the [F] wine cups do [D] bring
[Dm] Pussywillows [C] cat-tails [Bb] soft winds and [Dm] roses

[G]/[Gm]/[Dm]/[Dm]/

[Dm] Harsh nights and [C] candle lights [Bb] wood fires a-[Dm]blazin'
[Dm] Soft lips and [C] fingertips [Bb] resting in my [Dm] soul
[Dm] Pussywillows [C] cat-tails [Bb] soft winds and [Dm] roses

[G]/[Gm]/[Dm]↓

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BACK TO SONG LIST
Rhythm Of Love
Tim Lopez 2010 (as recorded by Plain White T’s)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

[C] My head is stuck in the [G] clouds
[C] She begs me to come [G] down
[C] I love the view from up [G] here
[C] Warm sun and wind in my [G] ear
We'll [Am] watch the [G] world from a-[F]bove
As it [G] turns to the rhythm of [C] love

[C] We may [F] only have to-[C]night
[C] But ‘til the [F] morning sun you're [C] mine
And [G] sway to the rhythm of [C] love / [C][G] /

[C] / [C][G] / 

[C] My heart beats like a [G] drum
[C] A uke string to the [G] strum
[C] Blue eyes deep like the [G] sea
[C] That roll back when she’s laughing at [G] me
She [Am] rises [G] up like the [F] tide
The [G] moment her lips meet [C] mine

[C] We may [F] only have to-[C]night
[C] But ‘til the [F] morning sun you're [C] mine
And [G] sway to the rhythm of [C] love / [C][G] /

[C] / [C][G] / 

BRIDGE:
And [F] all your [G] tears
[G] Will sub-[F]side

[C] And long after I've [G] gone
[C] You'll still be humming a-[G]long
And [Am] I, will keep [G] you, in my [F] mind
The [G] way you make love so [C] fine [C]

We may [F] only have to-[C]night
[C] But 'til the [F] morning sun you're [C] mine
And [G] sway to the rhythm of [C] love / [C][G] oh oh /
[Am] Oh, play the [G] music [F] low
And [G] sway to the rhythm of [C] love / [C][G] /
[C] Yes, sway to the rhythm of [G] rhythm of [C] love [C][G][C][G]↓

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Shake It Off  - Taylor Swift 2014

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] ↓↓↓↓ / [C] ↓↓

I stay out too [Dm] late [Dm]
Got nothin' in my [F] brain [F]
That's what people [C] say, mm-mm
That's what people [C] say, mm-mm

I go on too many [Dm] dates [Dm]
But I can't make 'em [F] stay [F]
At least that's what people [C] say, mm-mm
That's what people [C] say, mm-mm

But I keep [Dm] cruisin'
Can't stop, won't stop [F] movin’
It's like I got this [C] music in my mind
Sayin’ [C] it's gonna be alright <tap, tap, tap>

‘Cause the [Dm] players gonna play, play, play, play, play
And the [F] haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate, baby
[C] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off (oo-oo-oo)

Heart-[Dm]breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break
And the [F] fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake, baby
[C] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
I [C] shake it off, I shake it [C] off (oo-oo-oo)

I never miss a [Z] beat [Z]
I'm lightening on my [Z] feet [Z]
And that's what they don't [C] see, mm-mm
That's what they don't [C] see, mm-mm

I'm dancing on my [Dm] own (dancing on my own)
I'll make the moves up as I [F] go (moves up as I go)
And that's what they don't [C] know, mm-mm
That's what they don't [C] know, mm-mm

But I keep [Dm] cruisin'
Can't stop, won't stop [F] groovin’
It's like I got this [C] music in my mind
Sayin’ [C]↓ it's gonna be alright <tap, tap, tap>

‘Cause the [Dm] players gonna play, play, play, play, play
And the [F] haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate, baby
[C] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off (oo-oo-oo)

Heart-[Dm]breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break
And the [F] fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake, baby
[C] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
I [C] shake it off, I shake it [C] off (oo-oo-oo)
[Dm] Shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
I [F] shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off [C] off

<Leader raps, everyone Z chord>

[Z] Hey, hey, hey [Z] just think
While [Z] you've been gettin' down and out
About the [Z] liars and dirty, dirty [Z] cheats of the world
You [Z] could've been gettin' down to [Z] this, sick [Z] beat

<Women rap, everyone Z chord>

[Z] My ex man brought his [Z] new girlfriend
She's like [Z] "Oh my God"
[Z] I 'm just gonna shake it
To the [Z] fella over there with the [Z] hella good hair
Won't you [Z] come on over baby we could [Z] shake, shake, shake

'Cause the [Dm] players gonna play, play, play, play, play
And the [F] haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate, baby
[C] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off (oo-oo-oo)

Heart-[Dm]breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break, break
And the [F] fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake, baby
[C] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
I [C] shake it off, I shake it [C] off (oo-oo-oo)

[Dm] Shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
I [F] shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off (oo-oo-oo)

[Dm] Shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
I [F] shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off (oo-oo-oo)

[Dm] Shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
I [F] shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off [C]↓ off

www.bytownukulele.ca    BACK TO SONG LIST
Sing
Joe Raposo 1971 (written for Sesame Street and later covered by The Carpenters)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa


Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear

[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa

Let the [G] world, sing a-[Dm7]long [G7]

Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear

[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-[Cmaj7] laa
[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-[Cmaj7] laa

[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-[Cmaj7] laa
[G] Laa la-la laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-[Cmaj7] laa [G]↓

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Stormy Weather
Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler 1933

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D][Bm7] / [Em7][A7] / [D][Bm7] / [Em7][A7+5]

Don’t know [D] why [D#dim]
There’s no [Em7] sun up in the [A7] sky
Stormy [D] weather [Bm7]
[Em7] Since my gal and [A7b9] I ain’t to-[D]gether [Bm7]

Life is [D] bare [D#dim]
Gloom and [Em7] misery every-[A7]where
Stormy [D] weather [Bm7]
[Em7] I’m weary [A7b9] all the [D] time [Bm7]
[Em7] So weary [A7+5] all the [D] time [D7]

BRIDGE:

[G] When she went away, the blues walked [D] in and met me
[G] If she stays away, old rocking [D] chair will get me
[G] All I do is pray the lord a-[D]bove will [Bm] let me

Can’t go [F] on [F#dim]
Every-[Gm7]thing I had is [C7] gone
Stormy [F] weather [Dm]
[Gm7] Since my gal and [C7b9] I ain’t to-[F]gether [Dm]
[Gm7] Keeps raining [C7+5] all the [F] time [Dm]
[Gm7] Keeps raining [C7+5] all the [Fmaj7] time

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONG LIST
Sweet Georgia Brown
Music - Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Lyrics - Kenneth Casey 1925

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /
[C] Georgia claimed her, Georgia [A7] named her

OPENING VERSE:
[Am] She just got here [E7] yesterday
[Am] Things are hot here [E7] now they say
[Am] There’s... [E7] a big change in [Am] town [Am]
[Am] Gals are jealous [E7] there's no doubt
[Am] Still the fellas [E7] rave about
And [G7] ever since she came

[A7] No gal made, has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]

[A7] It's been said, she knocks 'em dead when, she lands in town
[D7] Since she came, why it's a shame how, she cools 'em down
[Am] Fellas [E7] she can't get
[Am] Are fellas [E7] she ain't met
[C] Georgia claimed her, Georgia [A7] named her

INSTRUMENTAL:
[A7] No gal made has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]

[A7] No gal made has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]
[A7] All those tips, the porter slips to, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] They buy clothes at fashion shows with, one dollar down
[Am] Oh boy [E7] tip your hat
[Am] Oh joy [E7] she’s the cat
[C] Who’s that mister? She [A7] ain’t a sister

www.bytownukulele.ca
Tennessee Whiskey
Linda Hargrove & Dean Dillon (1981)(as recorded by Chris Stapleton 2015)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1
You’re as [A] smooth [A] as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm]
You’re as [Bm] sweet [Bm] as strawberry wine [A][D]/[A]

[A] Used to spend my nights out in a bar-[Bm]room [Bm]
[Bm] Liquor was the only love I’d known [A][D]/[A]/
[A] But you rescued me from reachin’ for the bottom [Bm]
[Bm] And brought me back, from being too far gone [A][D]/[A]

You’re as [A] smooth, as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm]
You’re as [Bm] sweet, as strawberry wine [A][D]/[A]
You’re as [A] warm, as a glass of bran-[Bm]dy [Bm]
And honey I stay [Bm] stoned, on your love all the time [A][D]/[A]/

[A] I’ve looked for love in all the same old [Bm] places [Bm]
[Bm] Found the bottom of a bottle’s always dry [A][D]/[A]/
[A] But when you poured out your heart I didn’t waste [Bm] it [Bm]
‘Cause there’s no-[Bm]thin’ like your love to get me high [A]

[A] And you’re as [A] smooth, as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm]
You’re as [Bm] sweet, as strawberry wine [A][D]/[A]
You’re as [A] warm, as a glass of bran-[Bm]dy [Bm]
And honey I stay [Bm] stoned, on your love all the time [A][D]/[A]

INSTRUMENTAL: (OPTIONAL)
You’re as [A] smooth [A] as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm]
You’re as [Bm] sweet [Bm] as strawberry wine [A][D]/[A]
You’re as [A] warm [A] as a glass of bran-[Bm]dy [Bm]
And honey I stay [Bm] stoned, on your love all the time [A][D]/[A]

You’re as [A] smooth, as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm]
You’re as [Bm] sweet, as strawberry wine [A][D]/[A]
You’re as [A] warm, as a glass of bran-[Bm]dy [Bm]
And honey I stay [Bm] stoned, on your love all the time [A][D]/[A]

You’re as [A] smooth, as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key
You’re as [A] smooth, as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm]
Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm] Tennessee whis-[A]key

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INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[F] Almost [G] left be-[Em7]hind

[F] I [G] fall be-[Em7]hind

CHORUS:
If you're [G] lost you can look, and you [Am] will find me
If you [G] fall I will catch you I'll [Am] be waiting

If you're [G] lost you can look and you [Am] will find me
If you [G] fall I will catch you [Am] I will be waiting

And [Csus4] dark-[C]ness has [Csus4] turned to [C] grey
You're [Csus4] wonder-[C]ing if [Csus4] I'm o-[C]kay
CHORUS:
If you're [G] lost you can look, and you [Am] will find me
If you [G] fall I will catch you I'll [Am] be waiting

[F] I [G] fall be-[Em7]hind

CHORUS:
If you're [G] lost you can look, and you [Am] will find me
If you [G] fall I will catch you I'll [Am] be waiting
If you're [G] lost you can look and you [Am] will find me
If you [G] fall I will catch you [Am] I will be waiting

Am C Csus4 Em7 F F/C G

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Top of the World
Richard Carpenter & John Bettis 1972 (recorded by Carpenters 1973)

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

[C] Such a feelin’ [G] comin’ [F] over [C] me [C] 
There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm] every-[G]thing I [C] see [C] 
And I [Dm] won’t be sur-[F]prised if it’s a [G] dream [G7]

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

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

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

[C] There is only [G] one wish [F] on my [C] mind [C] 
When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that [G] I will [C] find [C] 
That to-[F]morrow will [G] be, just the [Em] same for you and [A] me 
All I [Dm] need will be [F] mine if you are [G] here [G7]

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

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
Way Over Yonder In A Minor Key
Lyrics by Woody Guthrie, Music by Billy Bragg
(as recorded by Billy Bragg & Wilco 1998)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] Lived in a place called Okfus-[D]kee [D]
And I [D] had a little girl in a holler [A] tree [A]

I [A] lived in a place called Okfus-[D]kee [D]
And I [D] had a little girl in a holler [A] tree [A]
I [A] said, little girl, it's plain to [D] see [D]
[D] Ain't nobody that can sing like [A] me
[Bm] Ain't nobody that can sing like [F#m] me [F#m]

[F#m] / [F#m]

She [A] said it's hard for me to [D] see [D]
How [D] one little boy got so ug-[A]ly [A]
[A] Yes my little girly that might [D] be [D]
But there [D] ain't nobody that can sing like [A] me
[Bm] Ain't nobody that can sing like [F#m] me [F#m]

CHORUS:
[Bm] Way over yonder in the minor [A] key [A]
There [Bm] ain't nobody that can sing like [F#m] me [F#m]

[F#m] / [F#m]

We [A] walked down by the buckeye [D] creek [D]
To [D] see the frog eat the goggle-eyed [A] bee [A]
To [A] hear that west wind whistle to the [D] east [D]
There [D] ain't nobody that can sing like [A] me
[Bm] Ain't nobody that can sing like [F#m] me [F#m]

[F#m] / [F#m] /

[A] Oh my little girly will you let me [D] see [D]
[D] Way over yonder where the wind blows [A] free [A]
[A] Nobody can see in our holler [D] tree [D]
And there [D] ain't nobody that can sing like [A] me
[Bm] Ain't nobody that can sing like [F#m] me [F#m]

CHORUS:
[Bm] Way over yonder in the minor [A] key [A]
There [Bm] ain't nobody that can sing like [F#m] me [F#m]
INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: <OPTIONAL>
[Bm] Way over yonder in the minor [A] key [A]
There [Bm] ain’t nobody that can sing like [F#m] me [F#m]

[F#m] / [F#m]

Her [A] mama cut a switch from a cherry [D] tree [D]
And [D] laid it on the she and [A] me [A]
It [A] stung lots worse than the hive of [D] bees [D]
But there [D] ain’t nobody that can sing like [A] me
[Bm] Ain’t nobody that can sing like [F#m] me [F#m]

[F#m] / [F#m]

Now [A] I have walked a long, long [D] ways [D]
[D] Still look back to my tanglewood [A] days [A]
I’ve [A] led lots of girls since then to [D] stray [D]
Sayin’ [D] ain’t nobody that can sing like [A] me
[Bm] Ain’t nobody that can sing like [F#m] me [F#m]

CHORUS:
[Bm] Way over yonder in the minor [A] key [A]
[Bm] Ain’t nobody that can sing like [F#m] me [F#m]

[Bm] Way over yonder in the minor [A] key [A]
[Bm] Ain’t nobody that can sing like [F#m] me [F#m]
[Bm] Ain’t nobody that can sing like [F#m] me [F#m]
[Bm] Ain’t nobody that can sing like [F#m] me [F#m] / [F#m]2↓

www.bytownukulele.ca  OR  BACK TO SONG LIST
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
[Bm] Killed my groove, I've [E7] got to say, hey-[D]ey-[Dsus4]ey-

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


[Bm] Telegram just [E7] had to say

Western Union!

[D] I'll be [Dsus4] on my way 'cause
[D] There's a-[Dsus4]nother girl for [D] me


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


[D] Union [Dsus4] Oh Western

[D] Union [Dsus4] Oh Western

[D] Union [Dsus4] [D]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONG LIST
When You Say Nothing At All
Don Schlitz and Paul Overstreet 1988 (Alison Krauss cover 1995)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /
[C]/[G]/[F]/[G]/
[C]/[G]/[F]/[G]/
[F] Try as I may I could [G] never explain

CHORUS:
The [C] smile on your [G] face lets me [F] know that you [G7] need me
[C]/[G]/[F]/[G]/

[F] Old Mister Webster could [G7] never define

CHORUS:
The [C] smile on your [G] face lets me [F] know that you [G7] need me

OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL:

CHORUS:
The [C] smile on your [G] face lets me [F] know that you [G7] need me

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You Ain’t Dolly (And You Ain’t Porter)
Ashley Monroe 2013 (as recorded with Blake Shelton)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


CHORUS:
M: You ain’t [D] Dolly [D]
F: And you ain’t [G] Porter [G]
M: She’s a little bit [D] fuller
F: [D] And you’re a whole lot [A] shorter [A]


M: ‘Cause you ain’t [D] Dolly
F: [A7] No, and you ain’t [D] Porter [D]

VERSE 1:
M: Who [A7] couldn’t help but see you in that [D] rhinestone suit [D]
F: That’s ‘cause [D] I’m the reignin’ [D7] queen of karaoke night [G]
M: We’ll [A7] sing a cheatin’ song just like they [D] used to do [D]↓

CHORUS:
M: ‘Cause you ain’t [D] Dolly [D]
F: And you ain’t [G] Porter [G]
M: She’s a little bit [D] fuller
F: [D] Yeah, but you’re a whole lot [A] shorter [A]


M: ‘Cause you ain’t [D] Dolly

VERSE 2:
F: You’ll probably [D] see me country singin’ on The [A7] Voice someday [A7]
M: Yeah, and [A7] I’m the guy they wrote about in 50 [D] Shades of Grey [D]
F: Why don’t you [D] come on back to [D7] my place
   and you can [G] have your way [G]
M: Honey [A7] I will always love you, but we’ll [D] never know [D]↓
CHORUS:
M: 'Cause you ain’t [D] Dolly [D]
F: Oh and you ain’t [G] Porter [G]
M: She’s a little bit [D] fuller
F: [D] Yeah, and you’re a whole lot [A] shorter [A]

M & F: We danced all [D] night and filled the [D7] jukebox full of [G] quarters [G]

M: 'Cause you ain’t [D] Dolly
F: [A7] And you ain’t [D] Porter, no
M: [G] No, you ain’t [D] Dolly
F: [A7] And you ain’t [D] Porter [D] [A7] [D]

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BACK TO SONG LIST
You Can’t Have Your Kate And Edith Too
Bobby Braddock and Curly Putman (as recorded by the Statler Brothers 1967)


We went [G] out, on a double [C] date
Me and [D7] Edith, you and Kate
Before we [G] got, past their front [C] gate
[D7]↓ There you were making [D7]↓ eyes at Edith
While [D7]↓ you were making [D7]↓ time with [D7]↓ Kate

CHORUS:
You can’t [D7]↓ have your [E7] Kate, and Edith [A7] too

Then we [G] went, to a drive-in [C] show
You were kissing on [D7] Kate, she wouldn’t let you go
I looked at [G] Edith, started feeling [C] bold
I [D7]↓ found your big hairy [D7]↓ hand holding on
To the [D7]↓ hand I was [D7]↓ trying to [D7]↓ hold

CHORUS:
You can’t [D7]↓ have your [E7] Kate, and Edith [A7] too

[G] / [G]

Edith [G] asked, me if I [C] would
Get her some [D7] popcorn, I said I would
When I got [G] back, dad blame if [C] you
Haddn’t [D7]↓ crawled into the back-[D7]↓ seat with Edith
And [D7]↓ Kate was [D7]↓ back there [D7]↓ too

CHORUS:
You can’t [D7]↓ have your [E7] Kate, and Edith [A7] too

Years have [G] passed, since that first [C] date
I married [D7] Edith, you married Kate
Now every [G] night, when I come [C] home
Your [D7]↓ car’s in the driveway [D7]↓ Kate’s in the car
CHORUS:
You can’t [D7]↓ have your [E7] Kate, and Edith [A7] too

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BACK TO SONG LIST
Your Song
Music - Elton John, Lyrics - Bernie Taupin 1970


[C] It's a little bit [F] funny [G] this feeling in-[Em]side
[Am] I'm not one of [Am/G] those
Who can [Am/F#] easily [F] hide
[C] Don't have much [G] money but [E7] boy if I [Am] did

[C] If I was a [F] sculptor, heh [G] but then again [Em] no
Or a [Am] man who makes [Am/G] potions
In a [Am/F#] travelling [F] show
I [C] know it's not [G] much, but it's the [E7] best I can [Am] do
[C] My gift is my [Dm] song, and [F] this one's for you [C] / [F/C][C] /

[G] And you can tell [Am] everybody [Dm] this is your [F] song
[G] It may be [Am] quite simple but [Dm] now that it's [F] done
[Am] I hope you don't mind
[Am/G] I hope you don't mind [Am/F#] that I put down into [Dm7]↓ words / 1 2

[C] I sat on the [F] roof [G] and kicked off the [Em] moss
Well, a [Am] few of the [Am/G] verses
Well they've [Am/F#] got me quite [F] cross
[C] But the sun's been [G] quite kind [E7] while I wrote this [Am] song

[C] So excuse me for-[F]getting [G] but these things I [Em] do
[Am] You see I've for-[Am/G]otten
If they're [Am/F#] green, or they're [F] blue
[C] Anyway, the thing is [G] what I really [E7] mean [Am]
[C] Yours are the [Dm] sweetest eyes [F] I've ever seen [C] / [F/C][C] /

[G] And you can tell [Am] everybody [Dm] this is your [F] song
[G] It may be [Am] quite simple but [Dm] now that it's [F] done
[Am] I hope you don't mind
[Am/G] I hope you don't mind [Am/F#] that I put down into [Dm7]↓ words / 1 2

[Am] I hope you don't mind
[Am/G] I hope you don't mind [Am/F#] that I put down into [Dm7]↓ words / 12
How [C] wonderful [Dm7] life is while [F] you're in the world

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