The Second

Wukulele

Songbook

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Wukulele is Worthing’s Ukulele Jam
Songbook compiled by Daniela – available online at: www.audiocraft.org.uk/wukulele.html
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Singing The Blues

By Melvin Endsey, 1956

Well, I \([C]\) never felt more like \([F]\) singin' the blues
'Cause \([C]\) I never thought that
\([G7]\) I'd ever lose, your \([F]\) love dear
\([G7]\) Why'd you do me that \([C]\) way \([F-C-G7]\)

I \([C]\) never felt more like \([F]\) cryin' all night
When \([C]\) everything's wrong,
And \([G7]\) nothin' ain't right with \([F]\) out you
\([G7]\) You got me singing the \([C]\) blues \([F-C-C7]\)

The \([F]\) moon and stars no \([C]\) longer shine
The \([F]\) dream is gone \([C]\) thought was mine
There's \([F]\) nothing left for \([C]\) me to do
But cry over \([G7]\) you

Well, I \([C]\) never felt more like \([F]\) runnin' away
But \([C]\) why should I go,
'Cause \([G7]\) I couldn't stay, \([F]\) without you
\([G7]\) You got me singing the \([C]\) blues \([F-C-G7]\)

**Whistle or kazoo verse end with** \([F-C-C7]\)

The \([F]\) moon and stars no \([C]\) longer shine
The \([F]\) dream is gone \([C]\) thought was mine
There's \([F]\) nothing left for \([C]\) me to do
But cry over \([G7]\) you

Well, I \([C]\) never felt more like \([F]\) runnin' away
But \([C]\) why should I go,
'Cause \([G7]\) I couldn't stay, \([F]\) without you
\([G7]\) You got me singing the \([C]\) blues \([F-C]\)
Little Boxes

By Malvina Reynolds, 1962

Little [A] boxes on the hillside,
Little [D] boxes made of [A] ticky-tacky,
Little boxes on the [E7] hillside,
Little [A] boxes all the [E7] same.
There's a [A] green one and a pink one
And a [D] blue one and a [A] yellow one,
And they're all made out of [E7] ticky-tacky

And the [A] people in the houses
All [D] went to the uni [A] versity,
Where they were put in [E7] boxes
And they [A] came out all the [E7] same,
And there's [A] doctors and lawyers,
And [D] business ex [A] ecutives,
And they're all made out of [E7] ticky tacky

And they [A] all play on the golf course
And [D] drink their mar [A] tinis dry,
And they all have pretty [E7] children
And the [A] children go to [E7] school,
And the [A] children go to summer camp
And [D] then to the uni [A] versity,
Where they are put in [E7] boxes
And they [A] come out [E7] all the [A] same.

And the [A] boys go into business
And [D] raise a [A] family
In boxes made of [E7] ticky-tacky
And they [A] all look just the [E7] same.
There's a [A] green one and a pink one
And a [D] blue one and a [A] yellow one,
And they're all made out of [E7] ticky tacky
Hit The Road Jack
By Percy Mayfield, 1961


Oh [Am] woman, oh [G]woman, don't [F]treat me so [E7]mean,
I'll [Am]have to [G]pack my [F]things and [E7]go. (That's right)

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more. [G] [F] [E7].


I'll [Am]have to [G]pack my [F]things and [E7]go. (That's right)

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more. [G] [F] [E7] [F]


Black = All sing
Blue = Men only
Red = Women only
Dirty Old Town
By Ewan McColl, 1949

I met my \[G\]love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a \[C\]dream by the old ca\[G\]nal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old \[D\]town, dirty old \[Em7\]town

Clouds are \[G\]drifting across the moon
Cats are \[C\]prowling on their \[G\]beat
Spring's a girl from the streets at night
Dirty old \[D\]town, dirty old \[Em7\]town

I heard a \[G\]siren from the docks
Saw a \[C\]train set the night on \[G\]fire
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old \[D\]town, dirty old \[Em7\]town

I'm gonna \[G\]make me a big sharp axe
Shining \[C\]steel tempered in the \[G\]fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old \[D\]town dirty old \[Em7\]town

I met my \[G\]love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a \[C\]dream by the old ca\[G\]nal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old \[Am\]town, dirty old \[Em7\]town
Dirty old \[D\]town, dirty old \[Em7\]town
Green Door

by Bob Davie and Marvin Moore, 1956.

[D]Watchin' till the mornin' comes [A]creepin'.

Bridge 1:
There's an [A]old piano
And they [D]play it hot behind the [A]green door [A7]
Don't know [D]what they're doin',
But they laugh a lot behind the [A]green door.
Wish they'd [E7]let me in
So I could [D]Find out what's behind the [A]green door.

[A]Knocked once, [D]tried to tell them I'd [A]been there;
[D]Door slammed, hospitality's [A]thin there.

Bridge 2:
Saw an [A]eyeball peepin'
Through a [D]smoky cloud behind the [A]green door [A7]
When I [D]said "Joe sent me"
Someone laughed out loud behind the [A]green door.
All I [E7]want to do is join the [D]happy crowd behind the [A]green door.

[D]Watchin' till the mornin' comes [A]creepin'.


[No chord, shout] GREEN DOOR!
Here Comes The Sun

by George Harrison, 1969

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it’s alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Little darling, it’s been a [Cmaj7] long cold lonely [D] winter.
[G] Little darling, it feels like [Cmaj7] years since it’s been [D] here.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it’s alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Little darling, the smile’s [Cmaj7] returning to their [D] faces.
[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it’s been [D] here.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it’s alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]


[G] Little darling, I feel the [Cmaj7] ice is slowly [D] melting.
[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it’s been [D] clear.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it’s alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it’s alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G]
Rawhide

by Ned Washington & Dimitri Tiomkin, 1958

[Am] Rollin', rollin', rollin' (4x) Rawhide!
Hah! Hah!

Keep [Am] rollin', rollin',
[C] though the streams are swollen,
Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide!
Through [Am] rain and wind and weather,
[G] Hell bent for [Am] leather,
[Am] All the things I'm missin',
Good [G] vittles, love, and [Am] kissin',

Chorus:
Move 'em [Am] out, head 'em up,
Head 'em up, move 'em on.
Move 'em out, head 'em up:
Raw [E] hide.
Cut 'em [Am] out, ride 'em in,
Ride 'em in, cut 'em out,
Cut 'em out, ride [F] em in:
[E] Raw [Am] hide!
Hah! Hah!

[Am] Movin', movin', movin',
[C] Though they're disapprovin',
Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide!
Don't [Am] try to understand 'em,
Just [G] rope an' throw an' brand [Am]'em.
[Am] My heart's calculatin',
My [G] true love will be [Am] waitin':

Chorus

[Am] Rollin', rollin', rollin' (4x) Rawhide!

Hah!
Accidentally In Love

By Counting Crows, 2004

Intro: [G] [C] [Em] [D] [G] x2
[G] [C] [Em] [A] [C] (hold)

[G] So she said what's the [C] problem baby
[G] What's the problem I don't [C] know, well maybe I'm in [Em] love (love)
Think about it [A] every time I think about it, [C] can't stop thinking 'bout it

[G] How much longer will it [C] take to cure this
[G] Just to cure it cause I [C] can't ignore it if it's [Em] love (love)
Makes me wanna [A] turn around and face me but I [C] don't know nothing 'bout love
No chord Ahhh

Chorus 1
[G] Come on, come [Am] on, the [C] world will follow [D] after

[G] So I said I'm a [C] snowball running
[G] Running down into the [C] spring that's coming all this [Em] love
Melting under [A] blue skies, belting out [C] sunlight shimmering [G] love

[G] Well baby [C] I surrender to the
[G] Strawberry ice cream [C] Never ever end of all this [Em] love
Well I [A] didn't mean to do it but there's [C] no escaping your love
[Em] These lines of [C] lightning mean we're
[G] (STOP) never alone, [AM] (STOP) never alone, no, no

Chorus 2

[G] Come on, come [Am] on, [C] jump a little [D] higher
[G] Come on, come [Am] on, if you [C] feel a little [D] lighter
[G] Come on, come [Am] on, [C] we were once [D] upon a time in [Em] love [A] [C]

We're accidentally in [G] love. [C] We're accidentally in [Em] love [D] x4
(No chord) Accidentally
[G] Come on, come [A] on, [C] just settle down [D] inside my [Em] love [A] [C] [G]
Eye Of The Tiger
by Survivor, 1982

[Am]Risin' up, [F]back on the street
[G]Did my time, took my [Am]chances
[Am]Went the distance, now I'm [F]back on my feet
Just a [G]man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

[Am]So many times, it [F]happens too fast
[Am]Don't lose your grip on the [F]dreams of the past,

Chorus
It's the [Dm]eye of the tiger, it's the [C]thrill of the [G]fight,
Risin' [Dm]up to the challenge of our [C]rival, [G]
And the [Dm]last known survivor stalks his [C]prey in the [G]night,
And he's [Dm]watching us [C]all with the [F]eye of the [Am]tiger.

[Am]Face to face, [F]out in the heat
[Am]They stack the odds, still we [F]take to the street
For the [G]kill with the skill to sur[Am]vive

Chorus

[Am]Risin' up, [F]straight to the top
[G]Had the guts, got the [Am]glory
[Am]Went the distance, now I'm [F]not gonna stop
Just a [G]man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

Chorus

Riff
Valerie

By Dave McCabe, The Zutons, 1996, recorded by Amy Winehouse, 2007

Well [C]sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm]water
And I [C]think of all the things, what you do, and in my head I make a [Dm]picture

Chorus
[F]'Cos since I come on home, well my [Am]body's been a mess
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Am]way you like to dress
[F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool out of [G]me
Why don't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie
Vale[C]rie, Vale[Dm]rie

Did you [C]have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale, did you get a good [Dm]lawyer?
I hope you [C]didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man who'll fix it [Dm]for yer

Are you [C]shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair, are you [Dm]busy?
And did you [C]have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time are you still [Dm]dizzy?

Chorus
[F]'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Am]body's been a mess
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Am]way you like to dress
[F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool out of [G]me?
Why don't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie
Vale[C]rie, Vale[Dm]rie

Repeat verse 1
(No chords) Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
(No chords) And I think of all the things, what you do and in my head I make a [Dm]picture

Chorus
[F]'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Am]body's been a mess
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Am]way you like to dress
[F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool out of [G]me?
Why don't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie
Vale[C]rie, Vale[Dm]rie

Vale[C]rie, Vale[Dm]rie
Vale[C]rie
I Can See Clearly Now
by Johnny Nash, 1972

Verse 1:
[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain has gone
I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind
It's going to be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunshiney [D] day

Verse 2:
[D] I think I can [G] make it now the [D] pain has gone
All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared
[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] praying for
It's gonna be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunshiney [D] day

Chorus:
[F] Look all around there's nothing but [C] blue skies
[F] Look straight ahead nothing but [A] blue skies...
[C#m]...[G]...[C#m]...[G]...[C]...[Bm]...[A]...

Verse 3:
[D] I think I can [G] make it now the [D] pain has gone
And all of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared
[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain has gone
It's going to be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunshiney [D] day
The Man Who Sold The World
By David Bowie, 1970

We [Dm]passed upon the sta[A7]ir, we spoke of was and wh[Dm]en
Although I wasn't th[A7]ere, he said I was his fri[F]end
Which came as some surp[C]ise I spoke into his [A]yes
I thought you died a[Dm]lone, a long long time ago [C]

You're [C]face to [F]ace with the [Bbm6]man who sold the wor[A]ld

I [Dm]laughed and shook his ha[A7]nd, and made my way back ho[Dm]me
I searched for form and la[A7]nd, for years and years I ro[F]amed
I gazed a gazely sta[C]ire at all the millions [A]here
We must have died a[Dm]long, a long long time ago [C]

You're [C]face to [F]ace with the [Bbm6]man who sold the wor[A]ld
You're [C]face to [F]ace with the [Bbm6]man who sold the wor[A]ld
Sitting On The Dock of The Bay
by Otis Redding and Steve Cropper, 1967

[G] Sittin' in the mornin' [B] sun
I'll be [C] sittin' when the evenin' [A] come
[G] Watching the ships roll [B] in
And then I [C] watch 'em roll away [A] gain, yeah

I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [Em] bay
Watching the [G] tide roll a[Em] way
Ooo, I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
Wastin' [G] time

I [G] left my home in [B] Georgia
[C] Headed for the 'Frisco [A] bay
[G] 'Cause I've had nothing to [B] live for
And look like [C] nothin's gonna come my [A] way

So I'm just gon' [G] sit on the dock of the [Em] bay
Watching the [G] tide roll a[Em] way
Ooo, I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
Wastin' [G] time

Bridge
[G] Every [D] thing [C] still remains the same
[G] I [D] can't do what [C] ten people tell me to do
[F] So I guess I'll re[D] main the same, yes

[G] Sittin' here resting my [B] bones
And this [C] loneliness won't leave me a[A] lone
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B] roamed
Just to [C] make this dock my [A] home

Now, I'm just gonna [G] sit at the dock of the [Em] bay
Watching the [G] tide roll a[Em] way
Ooo, I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
Wastin' [G] time

Whistling or kazoo
[G]
The Second Wukulele Songbook

Sunny Afternoon
by Ray Davies, 1966

Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [A7] [A7] [Dm] [Dm] [A7] [A7]

The [Dm]tax man’s taken [C]all my dough,
And [F] left me in my [C]statel home,
[A7] Lazing on a sunny after[Dm]noon.
And I cant [C] sail my yacht,
Hes [F] taken every [C] thing I’ve got,
[A] All I’ve gots this after[Dm]noon.

Chorus 1:
[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze.
I got a [C] big fat mama trying to break [F] me. [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly,
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxu[C]ry,
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime, in the [A] summertime

My [Dm]girlfriend’s run off [C] with my car,
And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa,
Now I’m [C] sitting here,
[F] Sipping at my [C] ice cold beer,
[A7] Lazing on a sunny after[Dm] noon.

Chorus 2:
[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a[G7] way,
Well give me [C] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay. [A7]
’Cause I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly,
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxu[C]ry,
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime, in the [A] summertime

Chorus 1:
[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze.
I got a [C] big fat mama trying to break [F] me. [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly,
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxu[C]ry,
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime, in the [A] summertime

In the [Dm] summertime, in the [A] summertime

13/10/09 Worthing Ukulele Jam
Proud Mary
by John Fogerty, 1968

Intro: [F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' on the river x2

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' on the river x3

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]
Rehab
By Amy Winehouse, 2006

Chorus:
They [C] tried to make me go to [F] rehab, I said [C] no, no, no
[F] Yes, I've been black but when I come back you'll [C] know, know, know
[G] I ain't got the time
But if my [F] daddy thinks I'm fine
He's [C] tried to make me go to [F] rehab, I won't [C] go, go, go

[E] I'd rather be at home [Am] with Ray
[F] I ain't got seventy [Am] days
[E] 'Cos there's nothing, there's nothing you can't [Am] teach me
[Em] That I can't learn from [A] Mr Hathaway

[G] I didn't get a lot in class
But I [F] know it don't come in a shot glass

Chorus

[E] The man said why do you think you [Am] here?
[F] I said I've got no i [Am] dea
[E] I'm gonna, I'm gonna lose my [Am] baby
[Em] So I always keep a [A] bottle near

[G] He said I just think you're depressed
[F] Yes me, yeah baby, and the rest

Chorus

[E] I don't every want to [Am] drink again
[F] I just ooh, I [Am] need a friend
[E] I'm not gonna spend [Am] ten weeks
[Em] Have everyone think [A] I'm on the mend

[G] And it's not just my pride
[F] It's just 'til these tears have dried

Chorus
Under The Boardwalk
by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick (recorded by The Drifters in 1964)

Oh when the [C]sun beats down and
Burns the tar upon the [G7]roof,
And your shoes get so hot you
Wish your tired feet were fire [C]proof.[C7]
Under the [F]boardwalk, down by the [C]sea
On a blanket with my [G7]baby is where I’ll [C]be.

Under the [Am]boardwalk (out of the sun)
Under the [G]boardwalk (we’ll be having some fun)
Under the [Am]boardwalk (people walking above)
Under the [G]boardwalk (we’ll be making love)
Under the [Am]boardwalk, boardwalk.

From a [C]park you hear the happy sound
Of a [G7]carousel, ohh
You can almost taste hot dogs French fries they [C]sell [C7]
Under the [F]boardwalk, down by the [C]sea
On a blanket with my [G7]baby is where I’ll [C]be.

Under the [Am]boardwalk (out of the sun)
Under the [G]boardwalk (we’ll be having some fun)
Under the [Am]boardwalk (people walking above)
Under the [G]boardwalk (we’ll be making love)
Under the [Am]boardwalk, boardwalk.