

**BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG)  
PyJAMa Jam Songbook  
for Wednesday, May 20, 2020**

Hello BUGs! Hope you're staying healthy and happy. We're thrilled to be visiting you in your own homes. This is the kind of BUG you WANT to catch!

The songs in this songbook are arranged in the order that we'll be playing them.

Many thanks to Ellen Dickson and Ian Taylor for encouraging us to try this out, and for being the Zoom wizards behind the screens for this jam.

And in the words of Tim Minchin "Don't panic, wash ya hands, and don't take a sniffle to your Gran's".

Love to you all! Sue & Mark xoxo

**SONG LIST in the order of play**

Sea Cruise

Best Day Of My Life (SINGLE)

By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light

Circle (All My Life's a Circle)

Do You Love Me?

When You Wore A Tulip

Walking On Sunshine

In The Jailhouse Now

Chapel Of Love

Deep River Blues

Mountain Dew/I'll Tell Me Ma

The Mummers' Dance

Stuck In The Middle With You

Tiptoe Through The Tulips

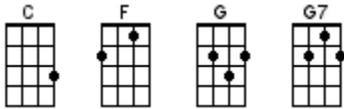
You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Coconut (Put The Lime In The)

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# Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)



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

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]  
I [F] don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

[C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes  
It's [C] no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues  
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose  
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

## CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

## BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]  
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack  
I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back  
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose  
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

## CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

## INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]  
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'  
My [C] heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time  
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose  
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

**CHORUS:**

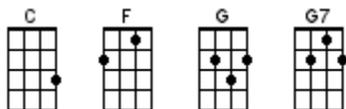
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

**BRIDGE:**

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]  
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

**CHORUS:**

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
[C] Won't you let me take you on a [C]↓ sea [C]↓ cruise?

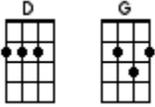


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# Best Day Of My Life (SINGLE)

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  
[G] Whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o [G] (whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o)

I [D] stretched my hands out to the sky  
We [D] danced with monsters through the night  
[G] Whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o [G] (whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o)

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  
[G] Whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o [G] (whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o)

But [D] all the possibilities  
No [D] limits just epiphanies  
[G] Whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o [G] (whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o-o)

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-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-o [contro-o-o-o[D]↓ol) < 2 3 4 >

[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)

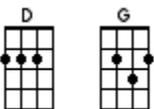
A -----9----- -----9-----12--9---
E ---10---12-10----10--- ---10---12-10-----
C -9-----11----- 9-----
G ----- -----

[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

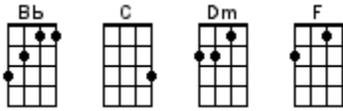
[D] This is gonna be, this is gonna be, this is [D] gonna be, the best day of my [G] li-i-ife  
 [G] Everything is lookin' up, everybody up now

[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-ife [D]↓



# By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light

Wince Coles (as recorded by Buddy Wasiname and the Other Fellers 1993)



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

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

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

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

## **INSTRUMENTAL:**

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

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

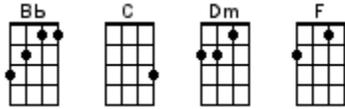
A-[F]bout one year [C] later, your [F] daddy was [Bb] born  
And your [F] grandma held [C] my hand so [Dm] tight [Dm]  
Oh! I [F] can't tell the [C] joy, as she [F] brought forth new [Bb] life  
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]  
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

## **INSTRUMENTAL:**

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

But [F] having her [C] child, it did [F] weaken her [Bb] soul  
She [F] just wasn't [C] up to the [Dm] fight [Dm]  
But [F] she looked so [C] peaceful, as she [F] went to her [Bb] rest  
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]  
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

**[F]** Then, as **[C]** now, the **[F]** times they were **[Bb]** hard  
 To suc-**[F]**ceed you would **[C]** try all your **[Dm]** might **[Dm]**  
 And **[F]** sometimes love **[C]** bloomed, but **[F]** sometimes dreams **[Bb]** died  
 By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**  
 By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Bb]**  
 By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]**↓ light

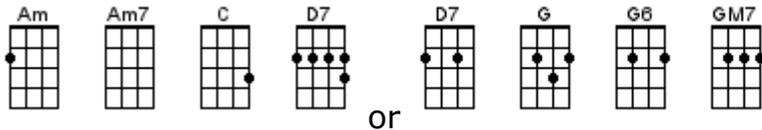


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# Circle (All My Life's a Circle)

Harry Chapin 1972



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

**[G][Gmaj7] / [G6][Gmaj7] /  
[G][Gmaj7] / [G6][Gmaj7] /**

**[G]** All my **[Gmaj7]** life's a **[G6]** circle **[Gmaj7]**  
**[G]** Sunrise **[Gmaj7]** and sun-**[Am]**down **[Am7]**  
The **[Am]** moon rolls **[Am7]** thru the **[D7]** nighttime  
Till the **[G]** daybreak **[Gmaj7]** comes a-**[G6]**round **[Gmaj7]**  
**[G]** All my **[Gmaj7]** life's a **[G6]** circle **[Gmaj7]**  
But **[G]** I can't **[Gmaj7]** tell you **[Am7]** why  
The **[Am7]** season's spinning **[D7]** round again  
The **[C]** years keep **[D7]** rollin' **[G]** by **[Gmaj7] / [G6][Gmaj7]**

It **[G]** seems like **[Gmaj7]** I've been **[G6]** here before **[Gmaj7]**  
**[G]** I can't re-**[Gmaj7]**member **[Am]** when **[Am7]**  
But I **[Am]** got this **[Am7]** funny **[D7]** feeling  
That we'll **[G]** all get to-**[Gmaj7]**gether a-**[G6]**gain **[Gmaj7]**  
There's **[G]** no straight **[Gmaj7]** lines make **[G6]** up my **[Gmaj7]** life  
And **[G]** all my **[Gmaj7]** roads have **[Am7]** bends  
There's **[Am7]** no clear-cut be-**[D7]**ginnings  
**[C]** So far **[D7]** no dead-**[G]**ends **[Gmaj7] / [G6][Gmaj7] /**

**[G]** I found **[Gmaj7]** you a **[G6]** thousand **[Gmaj7]** times  
**[G]** I guess you've **[Gmaj7]** done the **[Am]** same **[Am7]**  
But **[Am]** then we **[Am7]** lose each **[D7]** other  
It's just **[G]** like a **[Gmaj7]** children's **[G6]** game **[Gmaj7]**  
But **[G]** as I **[Gmaj7]** find you **[G6]** here again **[Gmaj7]**  
A **[G]** thought runs **[Gmaj7]** through my **[Am7]** mind  
Our **[Am7]** love is like a **[D7]** circle  
Let's **[C]** go 'round **[D7]** one more **[G]** time **[Gmaj7] / [G6][Gmaj7] /**

## **THE CHICKEN (a.k.a The Diva):**

**[G]** All my **[Gmaj7]** life's a **[G6]** circle **[Gmaj7]**  
**[G]** Sunrise **[Gmaj7]** and sun-**[Am]**down **[Am7]**  
The **[Am]** moon rolls **[Am7]** thru the **[D7]** nighttime  
Till the **[G]** daybreak **[Gmaj7]** comes a-**[G6]**round **[Gmaj7]**

## **DANIELLE:**

**[G]** All my **[Gmaj7]** life's a **[G6]** circle **[Gmaj7]**  
But **[G]** I can't **[Gmaj7]** tell you **[Am7]** why  
The **[Am7]** season's spinning **[D7]** round again  
The **[C]** years keep **[D7]** rollin' **[G]** by **[Gmaj7] / [G6][Gmaj7] /**

**VIRGINIA:**

[G] All my [Gmaj7] life's a [G6] circle [Gmaj7]  
[G] Sunrise [Gmaj7] and sun-[Am]down [Am7]  
The [Am] moon rolls [Am7] thru the [D7] nighttime  
Till the [G] daybreak [Gmaj7] comes a-[G6]round [Gmaj7]

**ELLEN:**

[G] All my [Gmaj7] life's a [G6] circle [Gmaj7]  
But [G] I can't [Gmaj7] tell you [Am7] why  
The [Am7] season's spinning [D7] round again  
The [C] years keep [D7] rollin' [G] by [Gmaj7] / [G6][Gmaj7] /

**SHARON:**

[G] All my [Gmaj7] life's a [G6] circle [Gmaj7]  
[G] Sunrise [Gmaj7] and sun-[Am]down [Am7]  
The [Am] moon rolls [Am7] thru the [D7] nighttime  
Till the [G] daybreak [Gmaj7] comes a-[G6]round [Gmaj7]

**SUE & MARK:**

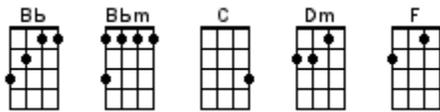
[G] All my [Gmaj7] life's a [G6] circle [Gmaj7]  
But [G] I can't [Gmaj7] tell you [Am7] why  
The [Am7] season's spinning [D7] round again  
The [C] years keep [D7] rollin' [G] by [Gmaj7] / [G6][Gmaj7] / [G]↓

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# Do You Love Me?

Berry Gordy, Jr. 1962 (as recorded by The Contours)



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

**INTRO: < SPOKEN > / 1 2 3 4 /**

~[F]~ You broke my heart ~[Bb]~ `cos I couldn't dance

~[C]~ You didn't even want me around

~[Dm]~ And now I'm [C] ↓ back... to let **you** know, I can really shake `em down

[C] ↓ [C] ↓ [C] ↓

Do you [F] love me? (**I can [Bb] really [C] move**)

Do you [F] love me? (**I'm [Bb] in the [C] groove**)

Now do you [F] love me? (**[Bb] Do you [C] love me**)

[Bb] Now that [Bbm] I can [C] dance... (**[C] dance... [C] dance...**) [C] ↓

Watch me now, hey!

[F] (**Work, work**) Ah [Bb] work it out [C] baby

[F] (**Work, work**) Well you're [Bb] drivin' me [C] crazy

[F] (**Work, work**) With just a [Bb] little bit of [C] soul now

[F] ↓ (**Work**) < TAP TAP...TAP / ...TAP TAP ...TAP >

## BRIDGE:

I can [F] mash potato (**I can [Bb] mash po-[C]tato**)

And I can [F] do the twist (**I can [Bb] do the [C] twist**)

Now [F] tell me baby (**[Bb] Tell me [C] baby**)

Do you [F] like it like this? (**Do you [Bb] like it like [C] this**)

[C] Tell me [C] tell me [C] tell me [C] ↓ < TAP TAP >

Do you [F] love me? (**[Bb] Do you [C] love me?**)

Now do you [F] love me? (**[Bb] Do you [C] love me?**)

Now do you [F] love me? (**[Bb] Do you [C] love me?**)

[Bb] Now that [Bbm] I can [C] dance... (**[C] dance... [C] dance...**) [C] ↓

Watch me now, hey!

[F] (**Work, work**) Aa-[Bb]ah shake it [C] up shake it

[F] (**Work, work**) Ah [Bb] shake `em shake `em [C] down

[F] (**Work, work**) Ah a [Bb] little bit of [C] soul now

[F] ↓ (**Work**) < TAP TAP...TAP / ...TAP TAP...TAP / >

[F] (**Work, work**) Ah [Bb] work it out [C] baby

[F] (**Work, work**) Well you're [Bb] drivin' me [C] crazy

[F] (**Work, work**) Ah [Bb] don't you get [C] lazy

[F] ↓ (**Work**) < TAP TAP...TAP / ...TAP TAP...TAP >

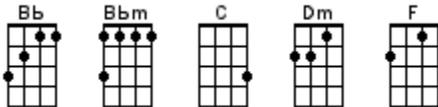
## BRIDGE:

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

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

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

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

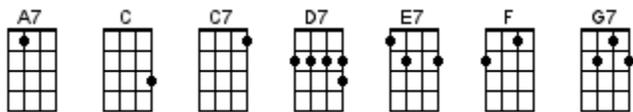


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# When You Wore A Tulip

Percy Wenrich 1915



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

**[C] / [G7] / [C] / [G7]**

I **[C]** met you in a garden in an **[D7]** old Kentucky town  
The **[G7]** sun was shining down, you **[C]** wore a gingham **[G7]** gown  
I **[C]** kissed you as I placed a yellow **[D7]** tulip in your hair  
Up-**[G7]**on my coat you pinned a rose so **[C]** rare **[C7]**  
Time **[F]** has not changed your loveliness, you're **[C]** just as sweet to **[A7]** me  
I **[D7]** love you yet I can't forget, the days that used to **[G7]**↓ be

## **CHORUS:**

When **[C]** you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip  
And **[F]** I wore a big red **[C]** rose **[C7]**  
**[F]** When you caressed me, 'twas **[C]** then heaven **[A7]** blessed me  
What a **[D7]** blessing no one **[G7]** knows **[G7]**  
**[C]** You made life cheery when **[C7]** you called me "dearie"  
'Twas **[F]** down where the bluegrass **[E7]** grows **[E7]**  
Your lips were **[A7]** sweeter than julep, when **[D7]** you wore that tulip  
And **[G7]** I wore a big red **[C]** rose **[G7]** / **[C]** / **[G7]**

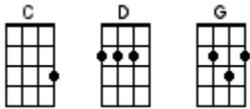
The **[C]** love you vowed to cherish has not **[D7]** faltered thro' the years  
You **[G7]** banish all my fears, your **[C]** voice like music **[G7]** cheers  
You **[C]** are the same sweet girl I knew in **[D7]** happy days of old  
Your **[G7]** hair is silver, but your heart is **[C]** gold **[C7]**  
Red **[F]** roses blush no longer in your **[C]** cheeks so sweet and **[A7]** fair  
It **[D7]** seems to me, dear, I can see white roses blooming **[G7]**↓ there

## **CHORUS:**

When **[C]** you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip  
And **[F]** I wore a big red **[C]** rose **[C7]**  
**[F]** When you caressed me, 'twas **[C]** then heaven **[A7]** blessed me  
What a **[D7]** blessing no one **[G7]** knows **[G7]**  
**[C]** You made life cheery when **[C7]** you called me "dearie"  
'Twas **[F]** down where the bluegrass **[E7]** grows **[E7]**  
Your lips were **[A7]** sweeter than julep, when **[D7]** you wore that tulip  
And **[G7]** I wore a big red **[C]** rose **[C]**↓

# Walking On Sunshine

Kimberley Rew 1983 (as recorded by Katrina and the Waves)



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

[G] / [C] / [D] / [C] /  
[G] Mmmmm-[C]mmmm [D] yeah [C]

I [G] used to think [C] maybe you [D] loved me  
Now [C] baby I'm [G] sure [C] / [D] / [C]  
And [G] I just can't [C] wait till the [D] day when  
You [C] knock on my [G] door [C] / [D] / [C]  
Now [G] every time I [C] go for the [D] mailbox  
Gotta [C] hold myself [G] down [C] / [D] / [C]  
Because [G] I just can't [C] wait till you [D] write me  
You're [C] comin' a-[G]round [C] / [D]

## CHORUS:

Now I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!  
I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!  
I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!  
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Al-[D]right now  
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Yeah [D] / [C]

I [G] used to think [C] maybe you [D] loved me  
Now I [C] know that it's [G] true [C] / [D] / [C]  
And I [G] don't wanna [C] spend my whole [D] life  
Just a-[C]waitin' for [G] you [C] / [D] / [C]  
Now I [G] don't want you [C] back for the [D] weekend  
Not [C] back for a [G] day [C] no [D] no, no [C]  
I said [G] baby I [C] just want you [D] back  
And I [C] want you to [G] stay [C] oh [D] yeah

## CHORUS:

I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!  
I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!  
I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-oh-oh-[C]oh!  
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Al-[D]right now  
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! Yeah! [C] Oh [D] yeah  
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! [C] / [D] /

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

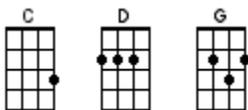
[C] Walkin' on [G] sunshine [C] / [D] /  
[C] Walkin' on [G] sunshine [C] / [D] / [C]

I feel a-[G]live, I feel a [C] love  
I feel a [D] love that's really [C] real  
I feel a-[G]live, I feel a [C] love  
I feel a [D] love that's really [C] real

I'm on [G] sunshine [C] baby [D] oh, oh [C] yeah  
I'm on [G] sunshine [C] baby [D] oh

**CHORUS:**

I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!  
I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!  
I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-oh-oh-[C]oh!  
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Al-[D]right now  
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! I say it, I [C] say it, I say it a-[D]gain now  
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! Yeah! [C] Oh [D] yeah  
And [C] don't it feel [G]↓ good!

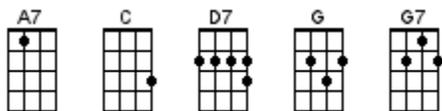


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# In The Jailhouse Now

Jimmie Rodgers 1928 (recorded by Tim Blake Nelson for O Brother, Where Art Thou?)



**INTRO CHORUS:** / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]↓

He's in the jailhouse [G] now [G]  
He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]  
I [D7] told him once or [D7] twice  
To stop [D7] playin' cards and a-[D7] shootin' dice  
[D7] He's in the jailhouse [G] now [G]

[G] I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob  
[G] He used to steal, gamble, and rob  
He [G] thought he was the [G7] smartest guy a-[C]round [C]  
But [C] I found out last Monday  
That [C] Bob got locked up Sunday  
They've [A7] got him in the jailhouse way down-[D7]town [D7]↓

## CHORUS:

He's in the jailhouse [G] now [G]  
He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]  
Well I [D7] told him once or twice  
To stop [D7] playin' cards and a-shootin' dice  
[D7] He's in the jailhouse [G] now

[G] Ah dee yode-[C]lady-ee-dee-oh-[C]teeee [C]  
[C] Ah dee yode-[G]lady-odle-oh-[G]whoooo [G]  
Yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-[G]lady [G]

[G] Bob liked to play his poker  
[G] Pinochle with Stan Yoker  
But [G] shootin' dice [G7] was his favourite [C] game [C]  
Well [C] he got throwed in jail  
With no-[C]body to go his bail  
The [A7] judge done said that he refused the [D7] fine [D7]↓

## CHORUS:

He's in the jailhouse [G] now [G]  
He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]  
Well I [D7] told him once or twice  
To stop [D7] playin' cards and a-shootin' dice  
[D7] He's in the jailhouse [G] now

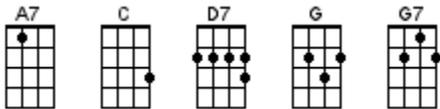
[G] Ah dee yode-[C]lady-ee-dee-oh-[C]teeee [C]  
[C] Ah dee yode-[G]lady-odle-oh-[G]whoooo [G]  
Yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-[G]lady [G]

Well [G] I went out last Tuesday  
I [G] met a girl named Susie  
I [G] said I was the [G7] swellest guy a-[C]round [C]  
Well we [C] started to spendin' my money  
And she [C] started to callin' me honey  
We [A7] took in every cabaret in [D7] town [D7]↓

**CHORUS:**

We're in the jailhouse [G] now [G]  
We're in the jailhouse [C] now [C]  
Well I [D7] told that judge right to his face  
[D7] I don't like to see this place  
[D7] We're in the jailhouse [G] now

[G] Ah dee yode-[C]lady-ee-dee-oh-[C]teeee [C]  
[C] Ah dee yode-[G]lady-odle-oh-[G]whoooo [G]  
Yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-[G]lady [G]↓

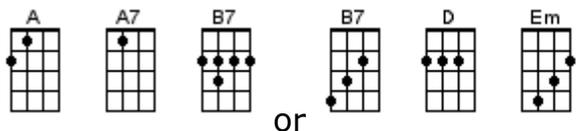


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# Chapel Of Love

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



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]↓ 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

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

[D] Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married  
[Em] Goin' to the [A] chapel and we're [Em] gonna get [A] married  
[D] Gee, I really love you and we're, gonna get married  
[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love, yeah...[B7] yeah, yeah, yeah

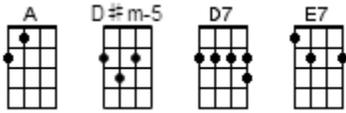
[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love, yeah...[B7] yeah, yeah, yeah  
[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love  
[D]↓ Shoobie doo [Em]↓ wop wop [D]↓ oooo

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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  
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

[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  
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

[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  
When [A] I get them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

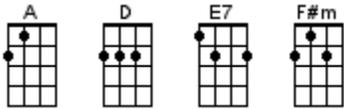
[A] Give me back [D#m-5] my old boat  
[A] I'm gonna sail [D7] if she'll float  
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]  
[A] I'm goin' back, to [D#m-5] Mussell Shoals  
[A] Times are better [D7] there I'm told  
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

[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  
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

[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  
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]↓

# Mountain Dew/I'll Tell Me Ma

Traditional



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

Let [A] grasses grow and [D] waters flow  
In a [A] free and easy [E7] way  
But [A] give me enough of the [D] fine old stuff  
That's [A] made near [E7] Galway [A] Bay  
Come [A] policemen all, from Donegal  
From [A] Sligo-Lietrim [F#m] too  
We'll [A] give 'em the slip, and we'll [D] take a sip  
Of the [A] rare old [E7] mountain [A] dew

**CHORUS:**

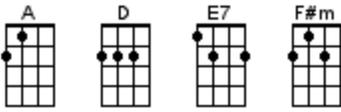
Hi, dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum  
Diddley [A] doo rye diddley eye [E7] day  
Hi dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum  
Diddley [A] doo rye [E7] diddley eye [A] day

At the [A] foot of the hill there's a [D] neat little still  
Where the [A] smoke curls up to the [E7] sky  
By the [A] smoke and the smell you can [D] plainly tell  
That there's [A] poitín [E7] brewin' near-[A]by  
It [A] fills the air, with a perfume rare  
And be-[A]twixt both me and [F#m] you  
When [A] home you stroll you can [D] take a bowl  
Or the [A] bucket of the [E7] mountain [A] dew

**CHORUS:**

Hi, dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum  
Diddley [A] doo rye diddley eye [E7] day  
Hi dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum  
Diddley [A] doo rye [E7] diddley eye [A] day

Now [A] learned men, who [D] use the pen  
Have [A] wrote the praises [E7] high  
Of the [A] sweet poitín from [D] Ireland green  
Dis-[A]tilled from [E7] wheat and [A] rye  
Throw a-[A]way your pills, it'll cure all ills  
Of [A] pagan or Christian or [F#m] Jew  
Take [A] off your coat and [D] grease your throat  
With the [A] rare old [E7] mountain [A] dew



**CHORUS:**

Hi, dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum  
 Diddley [A] doo rye diddley eye [E7] day  
 Hi dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum  
 Diddley [A] doo rye [E7] diddley eye [A]↓ day

**< A CAPPELLA >**

Hi, dee diddley idle dum, diddley doodle idle dum  
 Diddley doo rye diddley eye day  
 Hi dee diddley idle dum, diddley doodle idle dum  
 Diddley doo rye diddley eye day

**I'll Tell Me Ma**

**CHORUS:**

I'll [A] tell me ma when [D] I get [A] home  
 The [E7] boys won't leave the [A] girls alone  
 They [A] pull me hair and [D] stole me [A] comb  
 But [E7] that's all right, till [A] I go home  
 [A]↓ She is handsome [D]↓ she is pretty  
 [A]↓ She is the Belle of [E7]↓ Belfast city  
 [A] She is courtin' [D]↓ one [D]↓ two [D]↓ three  
 [A] Please won't you [E7] tell me [A] who is she [A]

[A] Albert Mooney [D] says he [A] loves her  
 [E7] All the boys are [A] fightin' for her  
 They [A] knock on her door, they [D] ring on her [A] bell sayin'  
 [E7] "Oh me true love [A] are you well?"  
 [A] Out she comes as [D] white as snow  
 [A] Rings on her fingers [E7] bells on her toes  
 [A] Old Jenny Murphy [D] says she'll die  
 If she [A] doesn't get the [E7] fella with the [A] rovin' eye

**CHORUS:**

I'll [A] tell me ma when [D] I get [A] home  
 The [E7] boys won't leave the [A] girls alone  
 They [A] pull me hair and [D] stole me [A] comb  
 But [E7] that's all right, till [A] I go home  
 [A]↓ She is handsome [D]↓ she is pretty  
 [A]↓ She is the Belle of [E7]↓ Belfast city  
 [A] She is courtin' [D]↓ one [D]↓ two [D]↓ three  
 [A] Please won't you [E7] tell me [A] who is she [A]

Let the [A] wind and the rain and the [D] hail blow [A] high  
And the [E7] snow come shovellin' [A] from the sky  
[A] She's as sweet as [D] apple [A] pie  
And [E7] she'll get her own lad [A] by and by  
[A] When she gets a [D] lad of her own  
She [A] won't tell her ma when [E7] she gets home  
[A] Let them all come [D] as they will  
But it's [A] Albert [E7] Mooney [A] she loves still

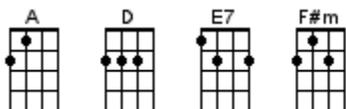
**CHORUS:**

I'll [A] tell me ma when [D] I get [A] home  
The [E7] boys won't leave the [A] girls alone  
They [A] pull me hair and [D] stole me [A] comb  
But [E7] that's all right till [A]↓ I go home

**< A CAPPELLA >**

She is handsome, she is pretty  
She's the Belle of Belfast city  
She is courtin' one two three  
Please won't you tell me who is she

She is handsome, she is pretty  
She's the Belle of Belfast city  
She is courtin' one two three  
Please won't you tell me who is she

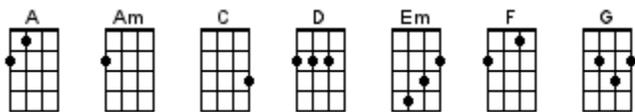


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# The Mummings' Dance

Loreena McKennitt 1997



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

**[Am]** Oooooo **[C]** oooooo **[G]** oooooo **[Am]** oooooo  
**[F]** Oooooo **[G]** ooo-ooo **[A]** oooooo **[A]**

When **[Am]** in the springtime **[G]** of the year  
When the **[Em]** trees are crowned with **[A]** leaves  
When the **[Am]** ash and oak, and the **[G]** birch and yew  
Are **[Em]** dressed in ribbons **[A]** fair

When **[Am]** owls call the **[G]** breathless moon  
In the **[Em]** blue veil of the **[A]** night  
The **[Am]** shadows of the **[G]** trees appear  
A-**[Em]**↓midst the lantern **[A]**↓ light

## **CHORUS:**

**[A]** We've been rambling **[G]** all of the night  
And for **[D]** some time of this **[A]** day  
And **[A]** now returning **[G]** back again  
We **[D]** bring a garland **[A]** gay  
**[G]** / **[F]****[G]** / **[A]** / **[A]** /

**[Am]** Who will go down to those **[G]** shady groves  
And **[Em]** summon the shadows **[A]** there  
And **[Am]** tie a ribbon on those **[G]** sheltering arms  
In the **[Em]** springtime of the **[A]** year

The **[Am]** songs of birds seem to **[G]** fill the wood  
That **[Em]** when the fiddler **[A]** plays  
**[Am]** All their voices **[G]** can be heard  
Long **[Em]**↓ past their woodland **[A]**↓ days

## **CHORUS:**

**[A]** We've been rambling **[G]** all of the night  
And for **[D]** some time of this **[A]** day  
And **[A]** now returning **[G]** back again  
We **[D]** bring a garland **[A]** gay

**[G]** / **[F]****[G]** / **[A]** / **[A]** /  
**[G]** / **[F]****[Em]** / **[A]** / **[A]** /

**[Am]** / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[Am]** /  
**[F]** / **[G]** / **[A]** / **[A]**

And [Am]↓ so they linked their [G]↓ hands and danced  
Round in [Em]↓ circles and in [A]↓ rows  
And [Am]↓ so the journey of the [G]↓ night descends  
When [Em]↓ all the shades are [A]↓ gone

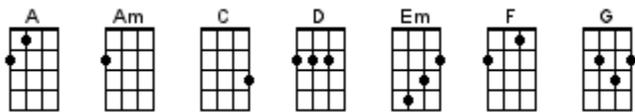
"A [Am]↓ garland gay we [G]↓ bring you here  
And [Em]↓ at your door we [A]↓ stand  
It [Am]↓ is a sprout well [G]↓ budded out  
The [Em]↓ work of Our Lord's [A]↓ hand"

**CHORUS:**

[A] We've been rambling [G] all of the night  
And for [D] some time of this [A] day  
And [A] now returning [G] back again  
We [D] bring a garland [A] gay

[A] We've been rambling [G] all of the night  
And for [D] some time of this [A] day  
And [A] now returning [G] back again  
We [D] bring a garland [A] gay

[Am] Oooooo [C] oooooo [G] oooooo [Am] oooooo  
[F] Oooooo [G] ooo-ooo [A] oooooo [A]↓

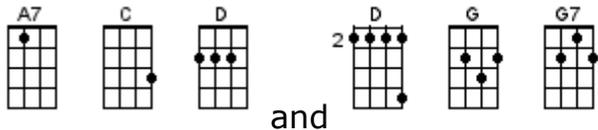


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# Stuck In The Middle With You

Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan 1972 (recorded by Stealers Wheel)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]

Well, I [D] don't know why I came here tonight  
I got the [D] feelin' that somethin' ain't right  
I'm so [G7] scared in case I fall off my chair  
And I'm [D] wonderin' how I'll get down the stairs  
[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right  
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

Yes, I'm [D] stuck in the middle with you  
And I'm [D] wonderin' what it is I should do  
It's so [G7] hard to keep this smile from my face  
Lose con-[D]trol, yeah I'm all over the place  
[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right  
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

Well, you [G] started off with nothin'  
And you're [G] proud that you're a self-made man [D]  
[D] And your [G] family all come crawlin'  
[G] Slap you on the back and say [D]↓ ple-e-e-e-e-ease 2 3 4  
[A7]↓ Ple-e-e-e-e-ease 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

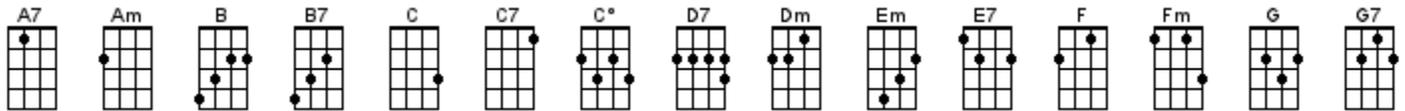
[D] Tryin' to make some sense of it all  
But I can [D] see it makes no sense at all  
Is it [G7] cool to go to sleep on the floor?  
I don't [D] think that I can take any more  
[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right  
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

And you [G] started off with nothin'  
And you're [G] proud that you're a self-made man [D]  
[D] And your [G] family all come crawlin'  
[G] Slap you on the back and say [D]↓ ple-e-e-e-e-ease 2 3 4  
[A7]↓ Ple-e-e-e-e-ease 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

Well, I [D] don't know why I came here tonight  
I got the [D] feelin' that somethin' ain't right  
I'm so [G7] scared in case I fall off my chair  
And I'm [D] wonderin' how I'll get down those stairs  
[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right  
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you  
'Cause I'm [D] stuck in the middle with you  
[D] Stuck in the middle with you  
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you [D]<sup>2</sup>↓ [D]<sup>2</sup>↓

# Tiptoe Through The Tulips

Lyrics – Al Dubin, Music – Joe Burke 1929



## INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Tiptoe [A7] to the [F] window [G7]  
By the [C] window [E7]  
That is [F] where I'll [Fm] be  
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]  
With [C] me [D7] / [G7]↓ /

## OPENING VERSE:

[C] Shades of [A7] night are [G7] creeping  
[G7] Willow trees are [Am] weeping  
[G7] Old folks and [Cdim] babies are [C] sleeping / [D7][G7] /  
[C] Silver [A7] stars are [G7] gleaming  
[G7] All alone I'm [Am] scheming  
[G] Scheming to [B] get you out [Em]↓ here  
[A7]↓ My [D7]↓ dear [G7]↓ come

[C] Tiptoe [A7] to the [F] window [G7]  
By the [C] window [E7]  
That is [F] where I'll [Fm] be  
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]  
With [C] me [D7] / [G7] /

[C] Tiptoe [A7] from your [F] pillow [G7]  
To the [C] shadow [E7]  
Of a [F] willow [Fm] tree  
And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]  
With [C] me [F]↓[G7]↓ / [C]↓

## BRIDGE:

[C7]↓ Knee [Dm] deep [Dm]  
In [Em] flowers we'll stray [A7]↓  
We'll [B7] keep [B7]  
The [Em] showers away [G7]↓

And if I [C] kiss you [A7] in the [F] garden [G7]  
In the [C] moonlight [E7]  
Will you [F] pardon [Fm] me?  
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]  
With [C] me [D7] / [G7] /

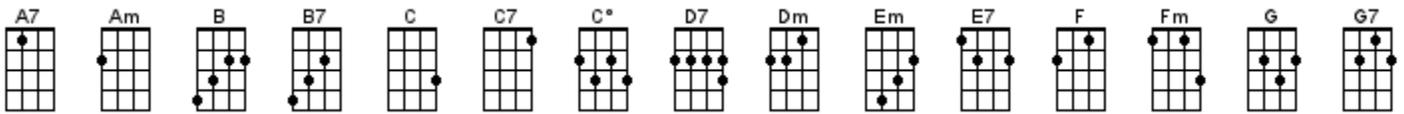
**INSTRUMENTAL:**

[C] Tiptoe [A7] from your [F] pillow [G7]  
To the [C] shadow [E7]  
Of a [F] willow [Fm] tree  
And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]  
With [C] me [F]↓[G7]↓ / [C]↓

**BRIDGE:**

[C7]↓ Knee [Dm] deep [Dm]  
In [Em] flowers we'll stray [A7]↓  
We'll [B7] keep [B7]  
The [Em] showers away [G7]↓

And if I [C] kiss you [A7] in the [F] garden [G7]  
In the [C] moonlight [E7]  
Will you [F] pardon [Fm] me?  
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]  
With [C] me [G7] / [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓ /

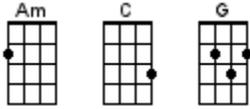


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# You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan 1967



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

## INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift  
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze  
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime  
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift  
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze  
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime  
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

## CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent  
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went  
[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent  
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

## CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots  
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes  
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots  
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

## CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep  
[C] All his kings sup-[G]plied with sleep  
[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep  
[C] When we get up to [G] it

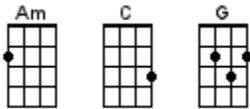
**FINAL CHORUSES:**

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G]↓ chair < TAP ON 2 & 4 >

**< A CAPPELLA >**

Whoo-ee, ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day, my bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair

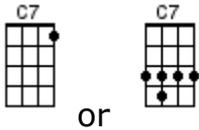


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# Coconut (Put The Lime In The)

Harry Nilsson 1972



Entire song is C7 (or you can alternate between C and C7). You can also try picking the following tab all the way through or just in the opening four bars.

```
A | -3-----3--- |
E | -----0----- |
C | -----0----- |
G | -----3-----3- |
  | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 |
```

## INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C7] / [C7] / [C7] / [C7] /

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime  
His sister had another one, she paid it for the lime

She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up  
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up  
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up  
She put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up and said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said  
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache, I said  
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said  
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache

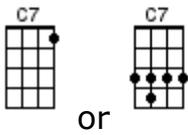
Now let me get this straight  
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank 'em both up  
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank 'em both up  
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank 'em both up  
You put the lime in the coconut, you called your doctor, woke him up and said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said  
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache, I said  
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said  
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache

You put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both together  
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better  
Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both up  
Put the lime in the coconut, n' call me in the mornin'

## INSTRUMENTAL:

```
[C7] Oo-oo-ooo, oo-oo-[C7]ooo, oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo  
[C7] Oo-oo-ooo, oo-oo-[C7]ooo, oo-oo-ooo, oo-oo  
[C7] Oo-oo-ooo, oo-oo-[C7]ooo, oo-oo-ooo, ooo-  
[C7]oo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-oo-[C7]ooo, ooo-oo-oo-oo
```



< **Next section sung as a round** >

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime

**Brother bought a coconut**

His sister had another one, she paid it for the lime

**He bought it for a dime, his sister had another one**

She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up

**She paid it for the lime, she put the lime in the coconut**

Put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up and said

**She drank 'em both up, put the lime in the coconut**

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

**She called the doctor, woke him up and said, Doctor**

Doctor, to relieve this bellyache, I said

**Ain't there nothin' I can take, I said, Doctor**

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

**To relieve this bellyache, I said, Doctor**

Doctor... now let me get this straight

**Ain't there nothin' I can take, I said, Doctor**

< **TOGETHER** >

You put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up

Put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up

Put a lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up

Put the lime in the coconut, you're such a silly woman

Put a lime in the coconut, n' drink 'em both together

Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better

Put the lime in the coconut, n' drink 'em both down

Put the lime in the coconut, n' call me in the mornin'

Woo-woo woo-wooo, ain't there nothin' you can take, I said

Woo-woo woo-wooo, to relieve your bellyache, you said

Well, woo-woo-wooo, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

Woo-oo wooo, to relieve your bellyache, you said

Yeah-a-aaa, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

Wow-o-wow, to relieve this bellyache, I said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

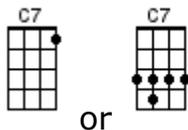
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

Doctor, you're such a silly woman

Put the lime in the coconut, n' drink 'em both together  
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better  
Put the lime in the coconut, n' drink 'em both up  
Put the lime in the coconut, n' call me in the mo-o-o-o-ornin'

Yes, you call me in the mornin'  
If you call me in the mornin', I'll tell you what to do  
If you call me in the mornin', I'll tell you what to do  
If you call me in the mornin', I'll tell you what to **[C7]**↓ do



or

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