

**BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG)
PyJAMa Jam Songbook
for Wednesday, November 18, 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 Sharon Baird 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

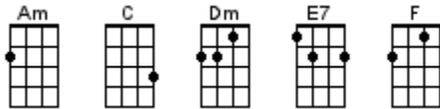
Ghost Chickens In The Sky
A Pittance Of Time
He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down
Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy
Lean On Me
Mr. Bojangles
Love Is All Around
Patricia The Stripper
On The Road Again
Try To Remember
Time After Time
Tin Pan Alley Medley
Wonderful Tonight
With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm
Mr. Spaceman

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Ghost Chickens In The Sky

Lyrics - Sean Morey, Moosebutter, etc.

(melody - "Ghost Riders In The Sky" by Stan Jones 1948)



< ~ means tremolo >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

A [Am] chicken farmer went out, one [C] dark and dreary day [C]
And [Am] by the coop he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7]
When [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It [F] was the sight he dreaded [Dm]↓ 2 / 1
Ghost [Am] chickens in the sky [Am]

[Am] Bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk [C] (bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk)
[C] Bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk [Am] (bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] chickens [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

This [Am] farmer had these chickens, since [C] he was twenty-four [C]
[Am] Working for the Colonel, for [C] thirty years or [E7] more [E7]
[Am] Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry
And [F] now they want revenge [Dm]↓ 2 / 1
Ghost [Am] chickens in the sky [Am]

[Am] Bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk [C] (bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk)
[C] Bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk [Am] (bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] chickens [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] beaks were black and shiny, their [C] eyes were burning red [C]
They [Am] had no meat or feathers, these [C] chickens were [E7] dead! [E7]
They [Am] picked that farmer up, and he died by the claw
They [F] cooked him extra crispy [Dm]↓ 2 / 1
And [Am] ate him with coleslaw [Am]

[Am] Bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk [C] (bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk)
[C] Bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk [Am] (bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] chickens [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

So [Am] let this song remind you, if you [C] want eternal peace [C]
Don't [Am] raise up harmless poultry for to [C] cook `em up in [E7] grease [E7]
Re-[Am]member don't raise animals that you will someday kill
For a [F] chicken may come haunt you [Dm]↓ 2 / 1
But [Am] tofu never will [Am]

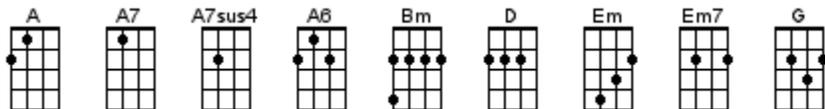
[Am] Bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk [C] (bawk, bawk, bawk [C] bawk)
[C] Bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk [Am] (bawk, bawk, bawk [Am] bawk) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] chickens [Dm]↓ in the ~[Am]~ sky (bawk, bawk, bawk) [Am]↓

A Pittance Of Time

Written by Terry Kelly

Published by Jetter Publishing-SOCAN

www.Terry-Kelly.com



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

They **[D]** fought and some **[Bm]** died for their **[G]** homeland **[A]**
They **[D]** fought and some **[Bm]** died now it's **[G]** our land **[A]**
Look at **[G]** his little **[A6]** child, there's no **[A]** fear in her **[Bm]** eyes
Could he **[G]** not show re-**[A6]**spect, for other **[Em]** dads who have **[A]** died

Take two **[D]** minutes, would you **[A6]** mind? 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
Why they **[G]** died **[A6]**
[Em] It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A]** time **[A7]**

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
My heart **[G]** pounds in my **[A6]** breast, fingers **[A]** pressed to my **[Bm]** lips
My throat **[G]** wants to bawl **[A6]** out, my tongue **[Em]** barely re-**[A]**sists

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
Why they **[G]** died **[A6]**
[Em] It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A]** time **[A7]**

**[D] / [Bm] / [G] / [A] /
[G] / [A6] / [Em] / [A] /
[D] / [Bm] / [G] / [A] /
[G] / [A6] / [Em] / [A]**↓ < PAUSE >

Read the **[D]** letters and **[Bm]** poems of the **[G]** heroes at **[A]** home
They have **[D]** casualties **[Bm]** battles, and **[G]** fears of their **[A]** own
There's a **[G]** price to be **[A6]** paid, if you **[A]** go, if you **[Bm]** stay
Freedom's **[G]** fought for and **[A6]** won, in **[Em]** numerous ways **[A]**

Take two **[D]** minutes, would you **[A6]** mind? It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A]** time
For the **[Bm]** boys and the **[A6]** girls, all **[Em]** o-**[A]**ver
May we **[D]** never for-**[A6]**get, our **[G]** young become **[A]** vets
At the **[G]** end of the **[A6]** line
[Em] It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A7sus4]** time **[A7] / [Em7] / [A7]**

It takes [D] courage to [Bm] fight, in your [G] own war [A]
 It takes [D] courage to [Bm] fight, someone [G] else's [A] war
 Our [G] peacekeepers [A6] tell of their [A] own living [Bm] hell
 They bring [G] hope to foreign [A6] lands that hate [Em] mongers can't [A] kill

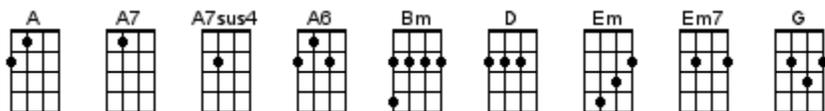
Take two [D] minutes, would you [A6] mind? It's a [G] pittance of [A] time
 For the [Bm] boys and the [A6] girls who go [Em] o-[A]ver
 In [D] peace time our [A6] best, still [G] don battle [A] dress
 And lay their [G] lives, on the [A6] line
 [Em] It's a [Em] pittance of [A] time [A7]↓

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

Why they [G] died [A6]
 [Em] Take a [G] pittance of [A7sus4] time [A7] / [Em7] / [A]↓

< SLOW - 2 beats each bar >

[D]↓ / [A6]↓ / [G]↓ / [A6]↓ / [G]↓ / [A]↓ / [D]↓

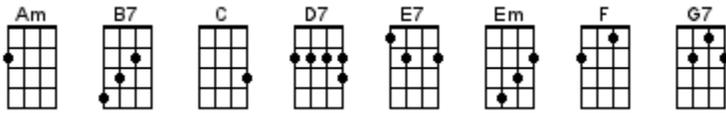


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down

Arthur Le Clerq 1932



< SINGING NOTE: G >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

Yo **[G7]**↓ ho me lads! Yo **[G7]**↓ ho! Yo **[C]**↓ ho me lads! Yo **[C]**↓ ho!

I'll **[G7]** tell you the tale of a **[C]** sailor
Who **[Em]** sailed the Bay of **[Em]** Biscay-o
As the **[B7]** captain of a **[Em]** whaler
Of his **[G7]** gallant deed you all should know

Yo **[G7]**↓ ho me lads! Yo **[G7]**↓ ho!

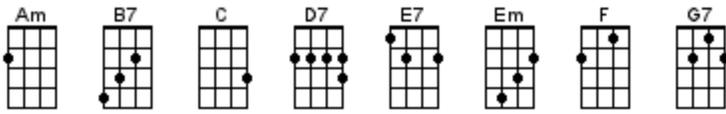
I'll **[C]** tell the tale of the **[F]** Nancy Lee
The **[G7]** ship that got ship-**[C]**wrecked at **[G7]** sea
The **[C]** bravest man was **[F]** Captain Brown
For he **[G7]** played his ukulele as the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ went **[C]**↓ down
[Am] All the crew were **[F]** in des-**[E7]**pair
[Am] Some rushed here and the **[D7]** others rushed **[G7]** there
But the **[C]** Captain sat in the **[F]** Captain's chair
And he **[G7]**↓ played the ukulele as the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ went **[C]**↓ down

Yo **[G7]**↓ ho me lads! Yo **[G7]**↓ ho!

The **[C]** pets on board, were **[F]** all scared stiff
The **[G7]** cats meowed and the **[C]** monkeys **[G7]** sniffed
The **[C]** old green parrot hung **[F]** upside down
Saying **[G7]** "Scratch-a Polly Polly" as the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ went **[C]**↓ down
The **[Am]** crow's nest fell and it **[F]** killed the **[E7]** crow
The **[Am]** starboard watch was **[D7]** two hours **[G7]** slow
But the **[C]** Captain sung fal-**[F]**doh-dee-oh-doh
And he **[G7]**↓ played the ukulele when the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ went **[C]**↓ down

Yo **[G7]**↓ ho me lads! Yo **[G7]**↓ ho!

The **[C]** skipper shouted **[F]** fore and aft
"I'll **[G7]** have no slackers a-**[C]**board this **[G7]** craft
So **[C]** understand" said **[F]** Captain Brown
"I want **[G7]** everybody's presence when the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ goes **[C]**↓ down!
The **[Am]** cook's gone mad and the **[F]** bosun's **[E7]** lame
The **[Am]** rudder has gone and the **[D7]** deck's a-**[G7]**flame
My **[C]** G string's flat but **[F]** all the same
I shall **[G7]**↓ play the ukulele when the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ goes **[C]**↓ down"



They [C] struggled on a-[F]gainst the storm
 The [G7] cold, cold wind was [C] far from [G7] warm
 So [C] all the crew and [F] Captain Brown
 Played [G7] ring-a-ring-a-roses then the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ fell [C]↓ down
 They [Am] shouted, "Women and [F] children [E7] first!"
 The [Am] engine near came [D7] up their [G7] skirts
 Then [C] all of a sudden his [F] boiler burst
 So he [G7]↓ played the ukulele and the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ went [C]↓ down
 Yo [G7]↓ ho me lads! Yo [G7]↓ ho!

"Have [C] faith in me!" the [F] captain cried
 To [G7] this remark the [C] crew re-[G7]plied
 [C] "You can trust us [F] Captain Brown
 To [G7] finish off the rum before the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ goes [C]↓ down"
 The [Am] skipper shouted [F] back "No [E7] chat!
 I'll [Am] do my best, then [D7] after [G7] that
 D'you [C] mind if I pass [F] round the hat
 As I [G7]↓ play me ukulele as the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ goes [C]↓ down?"

The [C] mate said, "It's o-[F]kay with me
 The [G7] shipwreck suits me [C] to a [G7] T
 I [C] owe ten bob to [F] Captain Brown
 And I'll [G7] never have to pay him if the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ goes [C]↓ down"
 The [Am] pessimistic [F] cook said [E7] he
 Was [Am] sure the crew very [D7] soon would [G7] be
 [C] Playing a harp, said [F] Brown, "Not me!
 I shall [G7]↓ play me ukulele as the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ goes [C]↓ down"
 Yo [G7]↓ ho me lads! Yo [G7]↓ ho!

The [C] captain's wife was [F] on the ship
 And [G7] he was glad she'd [C] made the [G7] trip
 As [C] she could swim, she [F] might not drown
 So he [G7] tied her to the anchor as the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ went [C]↓ down
 They [Am] sprung a leak just [F] after [E7] dark
 And [Am] through the hole came a [D7] hungry [G7] shark
 It [C] bit the skipper near the [F] water mark
 As he [G7]↓ played his ukulele when the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ went [C]↓ down

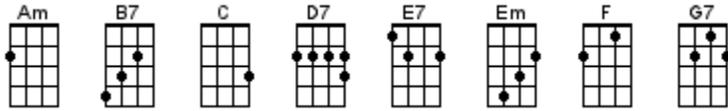
When they [C] reached the lifeboat [F] how they cursed
 The [G7] second mate had [C] got there [G7] first
 The [C] cook said, "I'll be [F] last to drown
 'Cause I'm [G7] climbin' up the riggin' as the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ goes [C]↓ down"
 [Am] Soon it was a [F] total [E7] wreck
 The [Am] captain stood on the [D7] burning [G7] deck
 The [C] flames leapt up all a-[F]round his neck
 And [G7]↓ burnt his ukulele as the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ went [C]↓ down

Yo **[G7]**↓ ho me lads! Yo **[G7]**↓ ho!

And **[C]** that is the tale of the **[F]** Nancy Lee
The **[G7]** ship that got ship-**[C]**wrecked at **[G7]** sea
And **[C]** Captain Brown who was **[F]** in command
Now **[G7]**↓ plays a ukulele in the **[C]**↓ mer-**[F]**↓maid **[C]**↓ band

[G7] Plays a ukulele in the **[C]**↓ mer-**[F]**↓maid **[C]**↓ band

Yo **[G7]**↓ ho me lads! Yo **[G7]**↓ ho! Yo **[C]**↓ ho!

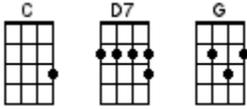


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

Don Raye and Hughie Prince (recorded by The Andrews Sisters 1941)



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

He was a [G] famous trumpet man from out Chicago way
He [G] had a boogie style that no one else could play
He was the [C] top man at his craft
But then his [G] number came up and he was gone with the draft
He's in the [D7] army now, a-blowin' [C] reveille
He's the [G] boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

They [G] made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam
It [G] really brought him down, because he couldn't jam
The Captain [C] seemed to understand
Because the [G] next day the Cap' went out and drafted a band
And now the [D7] company jumps, when he plays [C] reveille
He's the [G] boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

A-[G]↓toot, a-[G]↓toot, a-[G]toot diddle-ee-ada-toot
He blows it [G] eight to the bar - in boogie rhythm
He [C] can't blow a note unless the bass and guitar is playin' [G] with 'im [G]
He makes the [D7] company jump when he plays [C] reveille
He's the [G] boogie woogie bugle boy of [G] Company B / [G]↓

He was the boogie woogie bugle boy of [G] Company B [G]
[C] And when he played, boogie woogie bugle
He was [G] busy as a bzzzzz bee
And when he [D7] plays he makes the company jump [C] eight to the bar
He's the [G] boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

Toot toot toot [G] toot diddle-ee-ada, toot-diddle-ee-ada, toot toot
He blows it [G] eight to the bar [G]
He [C] can't blow a note if the bass and guitar isn't [G] with 'im [G]
A-a-a-[D7]and the company jumps when he plays [C] reveille
He's the [G] boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

He [G] puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night
And [G] wakes them up the same way in the early bright
They clap their [C] hands and stamp their feet
Because they [G] know how he plays when someone gives him a beat
He really [D7] breaks it up when he plays [C] reveille
He's the [G] boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

[G] Da-daa, da-do-da-daa

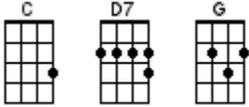
[G] Da-daa, da-do-da-daa

[C] Da-daa, da-do-da-daa

[G] Da-da, da-do-da-daa

A-a-a-**[D7]**and the company jumps when he plays **[C]** reveille

He's the **[G]** boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B / **[C]** **[D7]** / **[G]**↓**[D7]**↓**[G]**↓

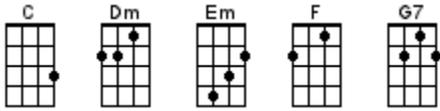


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Lean On Me

Bill Withers 1972 (with a slight Canadian twist...)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C]		X		[C]↓	[Dm]↓	[Em]↓	[F]											
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+											
		X		[F]↓	[Em]↓	[Dm]↓	[C]											
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+											
		X		[C]↓	[Dm]↓	[Em]↓	[Em]		X		[Dm]		X					
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+		1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+		
[C]		X		[C]↓	[Dm]↓	[Em]↓	[F]											
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+											
		X		[F]↓	[Em]↓	[Dm]↓	[C]											
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+											
		X		[C]↓	[Dm]↓	[Em]↓	[G7]		X		[C]		X					
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+		1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+		

[C] Some-[C]↓times [Dm]↓ in [Em]↓ our [F] lives
 [F]↓ We [Em]↓ all [Dm]↓ have [C] pain
 [C]↓ We [Dm]↓ all [Em]↓ have [Em] sor-[Dm]row
 [C] But [C]↓ if [Dm]↓ we [Em]↓ are [F] wise
 [F]↓ We [Em]↓ know [Dm]↓ that [C] there's
 [C]↓ Al-[Dm]↓ways [Em]↓ to-[G7]mor-[C]row

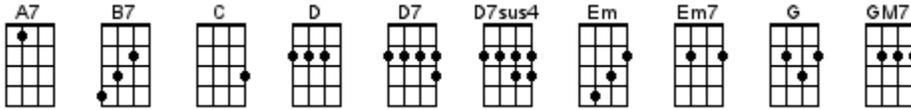
CHORUS:

Lean on me [C] < 1 2 > [C]↓ when [Dm]↓ you're [Em]↓ not [F] strong
 And [F]↓ I'll [Em]↓ be [Dm]↓ your [C] friend
 [C]↓ I'll [Dm]↓ help [Em]↓ you [Em] carry [Dm] on
 [C] For [C]↓ it [Dm]↓ won't [Em]↓ be [F] long
 'Til [F]↓ I'm [Em]↓ gon-[Dm]↓na [C] need
 Some-[C]↓bo-[Dm]↓dy [Em]↓ to [G7] lean [C] on

[C] Please [C]↓ swal-[Dm]↓low [Em]↓ your [F] pride
 [F]↓ If [Em]↓ I [Dm]↓ have [C] things
 That [C]↓ you [Dm]↓ need [Em]↓ to [Em] bor-[Dm]row
 [C] For [C]↓ no [Dm]↓ one [Em]↓ can [F] fill
 [F]↓ Those [Em]↓ of [Dm]↓ your [C] needs
 [C]↓ That [Dm]↓ you [Em]↓ won't [G7] let [C] show

Mr. Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker 1968



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [GM7] / [Em7] / [GM7]

I [G] knew a man Bo-[GM7]jangles and he'd [Em7] dance for you [GM7] / [C]
In [C] worn out [D7] shoes [D7]
With [G] silver hair, a [GM7] ragged shirt and [Em7] baggy pants [GM7] / [C]
The [C] old soft [D7] shoe [D7] / [C]
He [C] jumped so [G] high [B7] jumped so [Em] high [Em7] / [A7]
Then he [A7] lightly touched [D7] down [D7sus4] / [D7] / [D7] / [Em] /

[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [Em] /
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [Em] /
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D]
[G] Dance [GM7] / [Em7] / [GM7]

I [G] met him in a [GM7] cell in New Or-[Em7]leans I was [GM7] / [C] /
[C] Down and [D7] out [D7]
He [G] looked to me to [GM7] be, the [Em7] eyes of age [GM7] / [C]
As he [C] spoke right [D7] out [D7] / [C]
He [C] talked of [G] life [B7] talked of [Em] life [Em7] / [A7]
He [A7] laughed, slapped his leg and [D7] stepped [D7sus4] / [D7] / [D7]

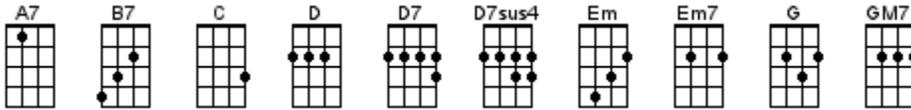
He [G] said his name "Bo-[GM7]jangles" and he [Em7] danced a lick [GM7] / [C]
A-[C]cross the [D7] cell [D7]
He [G] grabbed his pants and [GM7] spread his stance
Oh he [Em7] jumped so high [GM7] / [C]
He [C] clicked his [D7] heels [D7] / [C]
He [C] let go a [G] laugh [B7] let go a [Em] laugh [Em7] / [A7]
And shook [A7] back his clothes all a-[D7]round [D7sus4] / [D7] / [D7] / [Em] /

[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [Em] /
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [Em] /
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D]
[G] Dance [GM7] / [Em7] / [GM7]

He [G] danced for those at [GM7] minstrel shows and [Em7] county fairs [GM7] / [C]
Through-[C]out the [D7] south [D7]
He [G] spoke through tears of [GM7] fifteen years
How his [Em7] dog and him [GM7] / [C] /
[C] Traveled a-[D7]bout [D7] / [C]
The [C] dog up and [G] died [B7] he up and [Em] died [Em7] / [A7]
And after twenty [A7] years he still [D7] grieves [D7sus4] / [D7] / [D7]

He **[G]** said "I dance now at **[GM7]** every chance in **[Em7]** honky tonks **[GM7]** / **[C]**
 For **[C]** drinks and **[D7]** tips **[D7]**
 But **[G]** most the time I **[GM7]** spend behind these **[Em7]** county bars **[GM7]** / **[C]**
 'Cuz I **[C]** drinks a **[D7]** bit" **[D7]** / **[C]**
 He **[C]** shook his **[G]** head, and **[B7]** as he shook his **[Em]** head **[Em7]** / **[A7]**
 I heard **[A7]** someone ask **[D7]** please **[D7sus4]** / **[D7]** / **[D7]** / **[Em]** /

[Em] Mr. Bo-**[D]**jangles **[D]** / **[Em]** /
[Em] Mr. Bo-**[D]**jangles **[D]** / **[Em]** /
[Em] Mr. Bo-**[D]**jangles **[D]**
[G] Dance **[GM7]** / **[Em7]** / **[GM7]** / **[G]** ↓

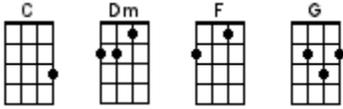


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Love Is All Around

Reg Presley 1967 (as recorded by The Troggs)



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

I [C] feel it in my [Dm] fingers
[F] I feel it [G] in my [C] toes [Dm] / [F][G]
Well [C] love is all a-[Dm]round me
[F] And so the [G] feelin' [C] grows [Dm] / [F][G]

It's [C] written on the [Dm] wind
[F] It's every-[G]where I [C] go [Dm] / [F][G]
So [C] if you really [Dm] love me
[F] Come on and [G] let it [C] show [Dm] / [F][G] / [F]↓

CHORUS:

You [F] know I love you, I [Dm] always will
My [F] mind's made up by the [C] way that I feel
There's [F] no beginning, there'll [Dm] be no end
'Cause [Dm] on my love, you [G] can depend [G]↓

I [C] see your face be-[Dm]fore me
[F] As I lay [G] on my [C] bed [Dm] / [F][G]
I [C] kinda get to [Dm] thinkin'
[F] Of all the [G] things you [C] said [Dm] / [F][G]

You [C] gave your promise [Dm] to me
[F] And I give [G] mine to [C] you [Dm] / [F][G]
I [C] need someone be-[Dm]side me
[F] In every-[G]thing I [C] do [Dm] / [F][G] / [F]↓

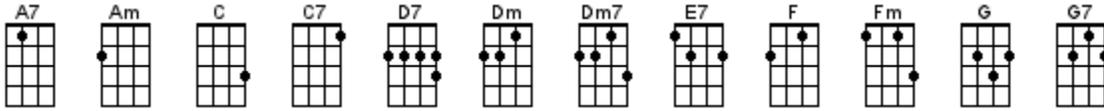
CHORUS:

You [F] know I love you, I [Dm] always will
My [F] mind's made up by the [C] way that I feel
There's [F] no beginning, there'll [Dm] be no end
'Cause [Dm] on my love, you [G] can depend [G]↓

It's [C] written on the [Dm] wind
[F] It's every-[G]where I [C] go [Dm] / [F][G]
So [C] if you really [Dm] love me
[F] Come on and [G] let it [C] show [Dm]
[F] Come on and [G] let it [C] show [Dm]
[F] Come on and [G] let it [C] show [Dm]
[F] Come on and [G] let it [C]↓ show

Patricia The Stripper

Chris De Burgh 1975



< ~ means tremolo >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C]↓ Dennis is a menace with his [E7]↓ "anyone for tennis?"
And be-[Am]↓seeching me to come and keep the score [C]↓ [C7]↓
And [F]↓ Maud says "Oh Lord, I'm so [Fm]↓ terribly bored"
And I [C]↓ really can't [D7]↓ stand it anymore [G]↓

I'm going [C] out to dinner with a [E7] gorgeous singer
To a [Am] little place I found down by the [C7] Quay
Her [F] name is Patricia, she [Fm] calls herself Delicia
And the [C] reason isn't [Am] very hard to [D7] see [G7]

She says [C] God made her a sinner just to keep [E7] fat men thinner
As they [Am] tumble down in heaps before her [C7] feet
They [F] hang around in groups like [Fm] battle-weary troops
One can [C] often see them [Am] queue right down the [D7] street [G7]

You see Pat-[F]ricia (or Delicia) not [E7] only is a singer
She [Am] also removes all her [D7] clothing [G7] < PAUSE >
For Pa-[F]ricia, is the [G] best stripper in [C] town" [F] / [C]

CHORUS:

And [G7] with a [C] swing of her hips, she [A7] started to strip
To tre-[Dm]mendous applause, she [G7] took off her drawers
And with a [C] lick of her lips she un-[A7]did all her clips
And threw it [Dm] all in the air, and [G] everybody stared
And as the [F] last piece of clothing [E7] fell to the floor
The po-[C]lice were [E7] banging on the [A7] door
On a [Dm7] Saturday night in [G] nineteen-twenty-[C]four [F]
Take it a-[C]way boys [G7]

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

With a [C] swing of her hips, she [A7] started to strip
To tre-[Dm]mendous applause, she [G7] took off her drawers
And with a [C] lick of her lips she un-[A7]did ↓ all her ↓ clips
In [Dm] nineteen-[G]twenty-[C]four [G7]↓

But! Poor Pa-[C]tricia was arrested [E7] and everyone detested
 The [Am] manner in which she was exposed [C7]
 [F] Later on in court well [Fm] everybody thought
 A [C] summer run in [Am] jail would be pro-[D7]↓↓posed [G7]↓

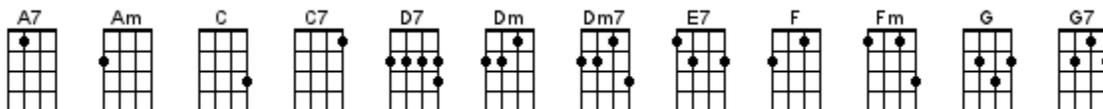
But the [F]↓ judge said, "Patricia [E7]↓ or may I say, Delicia
 [Am]↓ The facts of this case lie [D7]↓ before me [G7]↓ < TAP, TAP, TAP >

CASE DISMISSED!

[F] This girl was in her [G] work-[G7]ing [C] clothes!" [F] / [C]

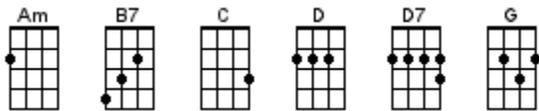
CHORUS:

And [G7] with a [C] swing of her hips, she [A7] started to strip
 To tre-[Dm]mendous applause, she [G7] took off her drawers
 And with a [C] lick of her lips she un-[A7]did ALL her clips
 And threw it [Dm] all in the air, and [G] everybody stared
 And as the [F] last piece of clothing [E7] fell to the floor
 The po-[C]lice were [E7] yelling out for [A7] more!
 On a [Dm7] Saturday night, in [G7] nineteen-twenty-[C]four [E7] / [A7]
 On a [Dm7] Saturday night, in [G7] nineteen-twenty-/[C]↓four [C7]↓ [F]↓ [Fm]↓ /
 [G7]↓ [G7]↓ Oh [C]↓ yeah ~[C7]~



On The Road Again

Willie Nelson 1980



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

On the [G] road again [G]

[G] Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again [B7]

[B7] The life I love is makin' [Am] music with my friends

And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain [G]

On the [G] road again [G]

[G] Goin' places that I've [B7] never been [B7]

[B7] Seein' things that I may [Am] never see again

And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain [G]

On the [C] road again [C]

Like a [C] band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway [G]

We're the [C] best of friends [C]

In-[C]sistin' that the world keep turnin' [G] our way [G]

And [D7] our way [D7]↓

On the [G] road again [G]

[G] Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again [B7]

[B7] The life I love is makin' [Am] music with my friends

And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain [G]

INSTRUMENTAL:

On the [G] road again [G]

[G] Goin' places that I've [B7] never been [B7]

[B7] Seein' things that I may [Am] never see again

And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain [G]

On the [C] road again [C]

Like a [C] band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway [G]

We're the [C] best of friends [C]

In-[C]sistin' that the world keep turnin' [G] our way [G]

And [D7] our way [D7]↓

On the [G] road again [G]

[G] Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again [B7]

[B7] The life I love is makin' [Am] music with my friends

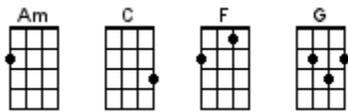
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain [G]

And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain [G]

And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain [G]↓

Try To Remember

Music: Harvey Schmidt, Lyrics: Tom Jones (as performed by The Kingston Trio 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** life was **[Am]** slow, and **[F]** oh, so **[G]** mellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** grass was **[Am]** green, and **[F]** grain so **[G]** yellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** you were a **[Am]** young, and a **[F]** callow **[G]** fellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, and **[F]** if you re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am] / [F] / [G] /**

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** no one **[Am]** wept, ex-**[F]**cept the **[G]** willow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** dreams were **[Am]** kept, be-**[F]**side your **[G]** pillow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** love was an **[Am]** ember, a-**[F]**bout to **[G]** billow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, and **[F]** if you re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am] / [F] / [G] /**

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

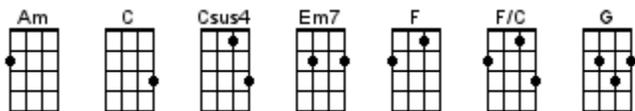
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
Al-**[C]**though you **[Am]** know, the **[F]** snow will **[G]** follow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
With-**[C]**out a **[Am]** hurt, the **[F]** heart is **[G]** hollow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
The **[C]** fire of Sep-**[Am]**tember, that **[F]** made you **[G]** mellow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember, our **[F]** hearts should re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[C]**↓

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Time After Time

Cyndi Lauper & Rob Hyman 1983



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[F] / [G] / [Em7] / [F] /
[F] / [G] / [Em7] / [F] /

[Csus4] Lyin' [C] in my [Csus4] bed I [C] hear
The [Csus4] clock [C] tick and [Csus4] think of [C] you
[Csus4] Caught [C] up in [Csus4] cir-[C]cles
Con-[Csus4]fu-[C]sion is [Csus4] nothing [C] new
[F] Flash-[G]back [Em7] warm [F] nights
[F] Almost [G] left be-[Em7]hind
[F] Suit-[G]case of [Em7] mem'-[F]ries
[F] Time [G] after

[Csus4] Some-[C]times, you [Csus4] picture [C] me
I'm [Csus4] walk-[C]in' too [Csus4] far a-[C]head
[Csus4] You're [C] callin' [Csus4] to [C] me
I [Csus4] can't [C] hear, what [Csus4] you've [C] said
Then [F] you [G] say [Em7] go [F] slow
[F] I [G] fall be-[Em7]hind
[F] The [G] second [Em7] hand un-[F]winds

CHORUS:

If you're [G] lost you can look, and you [Am] will find me
[F/C] Time [Csus4] after [C] time
If you [G] fall I will catch you I'll [Am] be waiting
[F/C] Time [Csus4] after [C] time

If you're [G] lost you can look and you [Am] will find me
[F/C] Time [Csus4] after [C] time
If you [G] fall I will catch you [Am] I will be waiting
[F/C] Time [Csus4] after [C] time

[F] / [G] / [Em7] / [F] /
[F] / [G] / [Em7] / [F] /

[Csus4] Af-[C]ter my [Csus4] picture [C] fades
And [Csus4] dark-[C]ness has [Csus4] turned to [C] grey
[Csus4] Watch-[C]in' through [Csus4] win-[C]dows
You're [Csus4] wonder-[C]ing if [Csus4] I'm o-[C]kay
[F] Se-[G]crets [Em7] sto-[F]len
[F] From [G] deep in-[Em7]side
[F] The [G] drum beats [Em7] out of [F] time

CHORUS:

If you're **[G]** lost you can look, and you **[Am]** will find me
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time
If you **[G]** fall I will catch you I'll **[Am]** be waiting
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time

[G] / **[Am]** / **[F/C][Csus4]** / **[C]** /
[G] / **[Am]** / **[F/C][Csus4]** / **[C]** /
[G] / **[Am]** / **[F/C][Csus4]** / **[C]** /

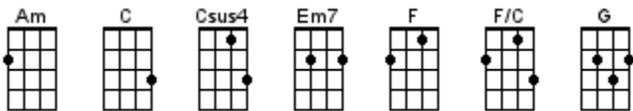
[F] You **[G]** said **[Em7]** go **[F]** slow
[F] I **[G]** fall be-**[Em7]**hind
[F] The **[G]** second **[Em7]** hand un-**[F]**winds

CHORUS:

If you're **[G]** lost you can look, and you **[Am]** will find me
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time
If you **[G]** fall I will catch you I'll **[Am]** be waiting
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time

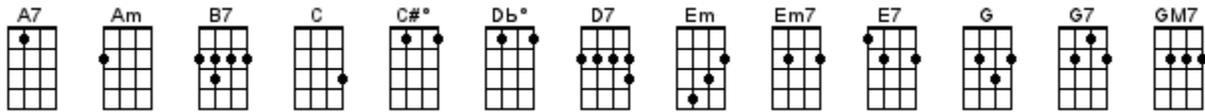
If you're **[G]** lost you can look and you **[Am]** will find me
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time
If you **[G]** fall I will catch you **[Am]** I will be waiting
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time

[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** ↓ time



Tin Pan Alley Medley

Arranged by Sue Rogers 2017



< SINGING NOTE: B >

< WHEN YOU'RE SMILING >

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

When you're [G] smiling [G]
When you're [Gmaj7] smiling [Gmaj7]
The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you [E7]

Oh, when you're [Am] laughing [Am]
When you're [C] laughing [C]
The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through [G]

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

[D7] And keep on [G] smiling [G]
'Cause when you're [E7] smiling [E7]
The [Am] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you [D7]

< AIN'T SHE SWEET >

[Em7] Ain't [Dbdim] she [D7] sweet?
See her [Em7] comin' [Dbdim] down the [D7] street
Now I [G] ask you [B7] very [E7] confidentially
[A7] Ain't [D7] she [G] sweet? [D7]

Oh [Em7] ain't [Dbdim] she [D7] nice
Look her [Em7] over [Dbdim] once or [D7] twice
And I [G] ask you [B7] very [E7] confidentially
[A7] Ain't [D7] she [G] nice?

Just cast an [C] eye, in her di-[G]rection [G]
Oh me, oh [C] my, ain't that per-[G]fection [D7]

[Em7] I [Dbdim] re-[D7]peat
Don't you [Em7] think she's [Dbdim] kind of [D7] neat
And I [G] ask you [B7] very [E7] confidentially
[A7] Ain't [D7] she < SLOWER > [G] sweet? [D7]

< ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET >

Grab your [G] coat, and get your [B7] hat
Leave your [C] worries on the [D7] doorstep
[Em] Just direct your [A7] feet
To the [C] sunny [D7] side of the [G] street [D7]

Can't you [G] hear that pitter-[B7]pat?
That [C] happy tune is [D7] your step
[Em] Life can be so [A7] sweet
On the [C] sunny [D7] side of the [G] street

I used to [G7] walk in the shade
With those [C] blues on parade
But [A7] I'm not afraid
I'm a [D7] rover, who crossed [D7] over

If I [G] never have a [B7] cent
I'll be [C] rich like Rocke-[D7]feller
[Em] Gold dust at my [A7] feet
On the [C] sunny [D7] side of the < FASTER > [G] street [D7]

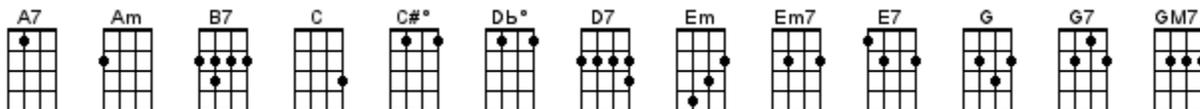
< ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND >

Come on and [G] hear, come on and hear
Alex-[D7]ander's Ragtime [G] Band [G7]
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
It's the [C] best band in the land
They can [G] play a bugle call like you never heard before

< KAZOOS > [G] Play a bugle call like you [G] never heard before

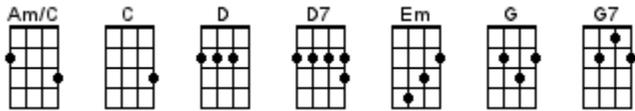
[A7] That's just the bestest band what [D7] am, oh [D7]↓ honey lamb

Come on a-[G]long, come on along
Let me [D7] take you by the [G] hand [G7]
Up to the [C] man, up to the man
Who's the [C] leader of the band
And if you [G] care to hear the [G7] Swanee River
[C] Played in [C#dim] ragtime
Come on and [G] hear, come on and hear
Alex-[A7]ander's [D7] Ragtime [G] Band [G]↓[D7]↓[G]↓



Wonderful Tonight

Eric Clapton 1977



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]	[D]	[C]	[D]
A -----2-0---0- -----2-0--- -----2-0--- ---0---2---3---7---			
E -----3--- -----3-0- -----3--- -----			
C ----- ----- ----- -----			
G ----- ----- ----- -----			
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +			

[G]	[D]	[C]	[D]	[G]
A ---5-----2-0---0- -----2-0--- -----2-0--- ---0---2---3---7--- ---5				
E -----3--- -----3-0- -----3--- -----				
C ----- ----- ----- -----				
G ----- ----- ----- -----				
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +				

It's late in the [D] evening
[C] She's wondering what [D] clothes to wear
[G] She puts on her [D] make-up
[C] And brushes her [D] long blonde hair
[C] And then she [D] asks me [G] "Do I [D] look all [Em] right?"
And I say [C] "Yes, you look [D] wonderful to-

[G]night	[D]	[C]	[D]	[G]
A -----2-0---0- -----2-0--- -----2-0--- ---0---2---3---7--- ---5				
E -----3--- -----3-0- -----3--- -----				
C ----- ----- ----- -----				
G ----- ----- ----- -----				
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +				

We go to a [D] party [C] everyone [D] turns to see
[G] This beautiful [D] lady [C] that's walking a-[D]round with me
[C] And then she [D] asks me [G] "Do you [D] feel all [Em] right?"
And I say [C] "Yes, I feel [D] wonderful to-[G]night" [G7]

BRIDGE:

I feel [C] wonderful be-[D]cause I see
The [G] love light [D] in your [Em] eyes
And the [C] wonder of it [D] all
Is that you [C] just don't [Am/C] rea-[D]↓lize
How much I

[G]love you	[D]	[C]	[D]
A -----2-0---0- -----2-0--- -----2-0--- ---0---2---3---7---			
E -----3--- -----3-0- -----3--- -----			
C ----- ----- ----- -----			
G ----- ----- ----- -----			
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +			

[G]	[D]	[C]	[D]	[G]
A -5-----2-0---0-	-----2-0---	-----2-0---	-0---2---3---7---	-5
E -----3---	-----3-0-	-----3---	-----	--
C -----	-----	-----	-----	--
G -----	-----	-----	-----	--
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	

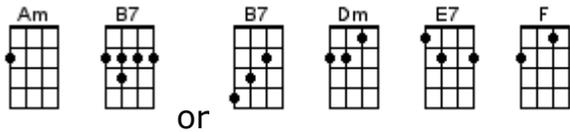
It's time to go [D] home now [C] and I've got an aching [D] head
 [G] So I give her the [D] car keys [C] and she helps me to [D] bed
 [C] And then I [D] tell her [G] as I [D] turn out the [Em] light
 I say, "My [C] darling, you were [D] wonderful to-[G]night [D] / [Em]
 Oh my [C] darling, you were [D] wonderful to-

[G]night	[D]	[C]	[D7]
A -----2-0---0-	-----2-0---	-----2-0---	-0---2---3---7---
E -----3---	-----3-0-	-----3---	-----
C -----	-----	-----	-----
G -----	-----	-----	-----
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

[G]	[D]	[C]	[D]	[D7]	[G]↓
A -5-----2-0---0-	-----2-0---	-----2-0---	-0---2---3---7---	-5	
E -----3---	-----3-0-	-----3---	-----	--	
C -----	-----	-----	-----	--	
G -----	-----	-----	-----	--	
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +		

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

R.P. Weston and Bert Lee 1934



< ~[E7]~ means tremolo on the E7 chord, etc. >

KAZOO RIFF SHOWN ON LOW G TUNING:

	[Am]↓	[F]↓		[B7]↓	[E7]↓		[Am]↓	[F]↓		[B7]↓	[E7]↓					
A		0	-----		0	-----		0	-----		0	-----				
E		3	1	0	-----		3	1	0	-----		0	-----			
C		-----	3	-----		2	0	-----		3	-----	2	0			
G		-----	-----	4	-----		-----	-----		-----	4	-----				
		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / < KAZOO RIFF WITH CHORDS >

	[Am]↓		[F]↓			[B7]↓		[E7]↓		
	1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	

	[Am]↓		[F]↓			[B7]↓		[E7]↓		
	1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	

[Am] In the Tower of London large as [E7] life
 The [E7] ghost of Anne Boleyn walks they de-[Am]clare
 Poor [Am] Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's [E7] wife
 Un-[E7]til he made the headsman bob her [Am] hair
 Ah [Dm] yes, he did her wrong long years a-[Am]go
 And [B7] she comes up at night to tell him ~[E7]~ so

CHORUS:

With her [Am] head, tucked, underneath her arm
 She [Am] walks the bloody [E7] Tower
 With her [Dm] head, tucked [Am] underneath her arm
 At the [B7] midnight [E7] hour

She [Am] comes to haunt King [E7] Henry
 She means [Dm] giving him what [E7] for
 Gad-[Am]zooks, she's going to [E7] tell him off
 For [Dm] having spilled her [E7] gore
 And [Dm] just in case the headsman wants to [Am] give her an en-[Am]↓core
 She has her [E7] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

< KAZOO RIFF WITH CHORDS >

	[Am]↓		[F]↓			[B7]↓		[E7]↓		
	1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	

[Am] Sometimes gay King Henry gives a [E7] spread
 For [E7] all his pals and gals and ghostly [Am] crew
 The [Am] headsman carves the joint and cuts the [E7] bread
 Then [E7] in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the [Am] do
 She [Dm] holds her head up with a wild war [Am] whoop
 And [B7] Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the [E7] soup!"

CHORUS:

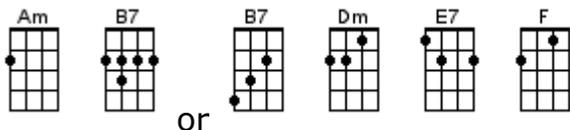
With her [Am] head, tucked, underneath her arm
 She walks the bloody [E7] Tower
 With her [Dm] head, tucked [Am] underneath her arm
 At the [B7] midnight [E7] hour

One [Am] night she caught King [E7] Henry
 He was [Dm] in the castle [E7] bar
 Said [Am] he, "Are you Jane [E7] Seymour
 Anne Bo-[Dm]leyn, or Catherine [E7] Parr?"
 [Dm] How the heck am I supposed to [Am] know just who you [Am]↓ are
 With your [E7] head tucked underneath your [Am] arm?"

A-[Am]long the drafty [E7] corridors
 For [Dm] miles and miles she [E7] goes
 She [Am] often catches [E7] cold, poor thing
 It's [Dm] cold there when it [E7] blows
 And it's [Dm] awfully awkward for the Queen
 To [Am] have to blow her [Am]↓ nose < NOSE BLOWING >
 With her [E7] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

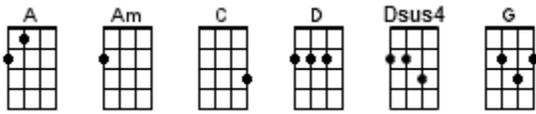
< SLOWER >

With her [E7] head tucked, head tucked, underneath her ~[Am]~ arm [Am]↓



Mr. Spaceman

Jim McGuinn 1966 (as recorded by The Byrds)



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

[G] Woke up this morning with [A] light in my eyes
And [D] then realized, it was [G] still dark outside
[G] It was a light coming [A] down from the sky
I [D] don't know [Dsus4] who [D] or [G] why [G]

[G] Must be those strangers that [A] come every night
Those [D] saucer-shaped lights, put [G] people uptight
[G] Leave blue-green footprints that [A] glow in the dark
I [D] hope they get [Dsus4] home [D] all [G] right [G]

CHORUS:

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]
Won't you [Am] please take me along
I [G] won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]
Won't you [Am] please take me along for a [G] ride [G]

[G] Woke up this morning, I was [A] feeling quite weird
Had [D] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was smeared
[G] Over my window, they'd [A] written my name
Said [D] so long, we'll [Dsus4] see [D] you a-[G]gain [G]

CHORUS:

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]
Won't you [Am] please take me along
I [G] won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]
Won't you [Am] please take me along for a [G] ride [G]

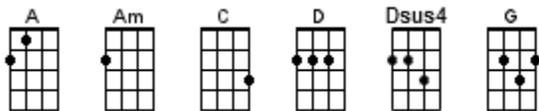
INSTRUMENTAL: < THERAMIN SOLO >

[G] Woke up this morning, I was [A] feeling quite weird
Had [D] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was smeared
[G] Over my window, they'd [A] written my name
Said [D] so long, we'll [Dsus4] see [D] you a-[G]gain [G]

CHORUS:

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]
Won't you [Am] please take me along
I [G] won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]
Won't you [Am] please take me along for a [G] ride [G]

[D] Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman **[C]**
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along
I **[G]** won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman **[C]**
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along for a **[G]** ride **[G]**↓



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