

BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) Jam Songbook for Wednesday, November 19, 2025

Hello BUGs! The songs in this songbook are arranged in alphabetical order. Click on the title in the SONG LIST and it will take you directly to the song; click on the link at the end of the song that says BACK TO SONGLIST and it takes you back to the Table of Contents. Be sure to check out the individual song postings for history of the song and occasional playing tips! Sue & Mark xoxo

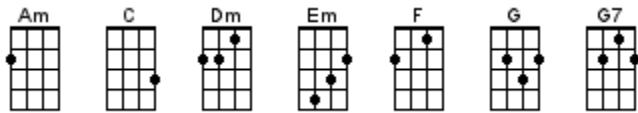
SONG LIST

500 Miles
Bread And Butter
By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light 
The Cup Song (When I'm Gone)
Delilah
Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly Medley
The Fate Of Ophelia
The First Cut Is The Deepest
Five O'Clock World
Green Tambourine
Hey Jude
Highway Of Heroes 
I Will Survive
It Don't Hurt
It's Hard To Be Humble
Lady Madonna
Let Me Be There
The Marvelous Toy
Me And Julio Down By The Schoolyard
Pour un instant 
Sing For You
Stand By Me
Stick Season
Teach Your Children
Wonderful Tonight
You Could Have Been A Lady 

All songsheets in this songbook were arranged and formatted by Sue Rogers and are intended for private, educational, and research purposes only, and NOT for financial gain in ANY form. No one should sell copies of this book or the song arrangements therein. It is acknowledged that all song copyrights belong to their respective parties.

500 Miles

Hedy West 1961 (as recorded by Peter, Paul, and Mary 1962)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

If you **[C]** miss, the train I'm **[Am]** on
You will **[Dm]** know, that I am **[F]** gone
You can **[Dm]** hear, the whistle **[Em]** blow, a **[F]** hundred **[G7]** miles **[G7]**
A hundred **[C]** miles, a hundred **[Am]** miles
A hundred **[Dm]** miles, a hundred **[F]** miles
You can **[Dm]** hear, the whistle **[Em]** blow, a **[F]** hundred **[C]** miles **[C]**

Lord I'm **[C]** one, lord I'm **[Am]** two
Lord I'm **[Dm]** three, lord I'm **[F]** four
Lord I'm **[Dm]** five hundred **[Em]** miles **[F]** from my **[G7]** home **[G7]**
Five hundred **[C]** miles, five hundred **[Am]** miles
Five hundred **[Dm]** miles, five hundred **[F]** miles
Lord I'm **[Dm]** five hundred **[Em]** miles **[F]** from my **[C]** home **[C]**

Not a **[C]** shirt, on my **[Am]** back, not a **[Dm]** penny to my **[F]** name
Lord I **[Dm]** can't go a-**[Em]**home **[F]** this a-**[G7]**way **[G7]**
This a-**[C]**way, this a-**[Am]**way, this a-**[Dm]**way, this a-**[F]**way
Lord I **[Dm]** can't, go a-**[Em]**home **[F]** this a-**[C]**way **[C]**

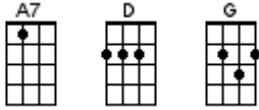
If you **[C]** miss, the train I'm **[Am]** on
You will **[Dm]** know, that I am **[F]** gone
You can **[Dm]** hear, the whistle **[Em]** blow, a **[F]** hundred **[C]** miles **[C]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Bread And Butter

Larry Parks & Jay Turnbow (recorded by The Newbeats 1964)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]
[D] I'm her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

GUYS:

[D] I like [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] I like [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]
[D] I'm her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

GIRLS:

[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] He likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G]
[D] He's her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

GUYS:

Well...she [D] don't cook [G] mashed po-[D]tatoes [G]
She [D] don't cook [G] T-bone [D] steaks [G]
She [D] don't feed me [G] peanut [D] but-[G]ter
She [D] knows that [A7] I can't [D] take [A7]

GIRLS:

[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] He likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G]
[D] He's her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

GUYS:

Well...I [D] got home [G] early one [D] mornin' [G]
And [D] much to [G] my sur-[D]prise [G]
She was [D] eatin' [G] chicken and [D] dumplin's [G]
[D] With some [A7] other [D] guy [A7]

GIRLS:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
He [D] found his [G] baby [D] eatin' [G]
[D] With some [A7] other [D] man [A7]

GUYS:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
I [D] found my [G] baby [D] eatin' [G]
[D] With some [A7] other [D] man

GIRLS:

NO [G] NO, NO

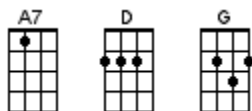
< GUYS & GIRLS SING LAST TWO VERSES AT THE SAME TIME >

GUYS:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G] / [D] ↓

GIRLS:

[D] No more [G] bread [D] no [G] no, no
[D] No more [G] toast [D] no [G] no, no
[D] No more [G] bread [D] no [G] no, no
[D] No more [G] toast [D] no [G] no, no [D] ↓ no

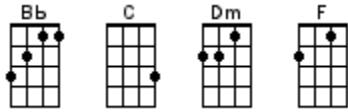


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light 🇨🇦

Wince Coles (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname 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]↓

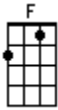
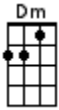
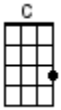
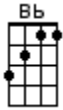
A-[F]bout one year [C] later, your [F] daddy was [Bb] born
And your [F] grandma held [C] my hand so [Dm] tight [Dm]
Oh! I [F] can't tell the [C] joy, as she [F] brought forth new [Bb] life
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

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

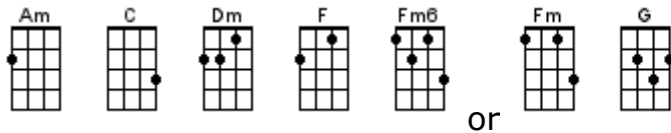


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Cup Song (When I'm Gone)

A.P. Carter 1931 (as recorded by Anna Kendrick 2012)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

CUP pattern x 4 (it goes over 8 beats):

1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /
1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /
1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

UKEs start:

[C]↓ / [C]↓ /
[C]↓ / [C]↓ /

[C]↓ I got my ticket for the [C]↓ long way round
[F]↓ Two bottles of whiskey for the [C]↓ way
And I [Am]↓ sure would [G]↓ like some [F]↓ sweet company
And I'm [F]↓ leaving to-[G]↓morrow what do you [C]↓ say 2 3

When I'm [Am] gone
When I'm [F] go-o-o-o-one
[Am] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] hair
You're gonna [F] miss me everywhere, oh
[Am] You're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

When I'm [Am] gone
When I'm [F] go-o-o-one
[Am] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] walk
You're gonna [F] miss me by my talk, oh
[Am] You're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C]↓ gone 2 3 4 /

CUP pattern x 2:

1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /
1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[C]↓ I got my ticket for the [C]↓ long way round
[F]↓ The one with the prettiest of [C]↓ views
It's got [Am]↓ mountains, it's got [G]↓ rivers
It's got [F]↓ sights to give you shivers
But it [F]↓ sure would be [G]↓ prettier with [C]↓ you 2 3

When I'm **[Am]** gone
 When I'm **[F]** go-o-o-o-one
[Am] You're gonna miss me when I'm **[G]** gone
 You're gonna **[Am]** miss me by my **[G]** walk
 You're gonna **[F]** miss me by my talk, oh
[Am] You're gonna **[G]** miss me when I'm **[C]**↓ gone 2 3 4 /

CUP pattern X 6:

1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /
 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /
 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /
 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

UKEs start:

[C]↓ / **[C]**↓ /
[C]↓ / **[C]**↓ 2 3

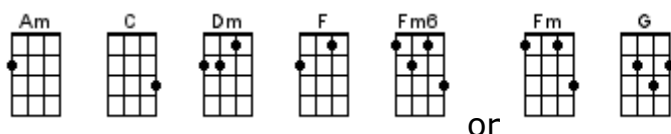
When I'm **[Am]** gone
 When I'm **[F]** go-o-o-o-o-one
[Am] You're gonna miss me when I'm **[G]** gone
 You're gonna **[Am]** miss me by my **[G]** hair
 You're gonna **[F]** miss me everywhere, oh you're
[Am] Sure gonna **[G]** miss me when I'm **[C]** gone

When I'm **[Am]**↓ gone
 When I'm **[F]**↓ go-o-one
[Am]↓ You're gonna miss me when I'm **[G]**↓ gone
 You're gonna **[Am]**↓ miss me by my **[G]**↓ walk
 You're gonna **[F]**↓ miss me by my **[Fm6]**↓ talk, oh
[Dm]↓ You're gonna **[G]**↓ miss me when I'm **[C]**↓ gone 2 3 4 /

CUP pattern x 4:

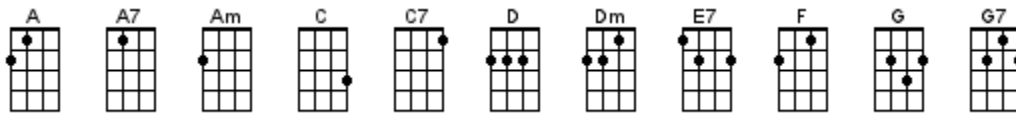
1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /
 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /
 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /



Delilah

Music: Les Reed, Lyrics: Barry Mason 1967 (recorded by Tom Jones 1967 and released 1968)



6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or
/ 1 2 /

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

	[Am]		[Am]	
A	-----		-0-----	
E	-----0--		-----0--	
C	-----		-----	
G	--2-----		-----	
	1 2		1 2	

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7] window [E7]
 [Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind [E7]
 [A] She [A7] was my [Dm] woman [Dm]
 [Am] As she deceived me I [E7] watched and went out of my [Am] mind [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]lilah [G]
 [G] Why, why [G7] why, De-[C]lilah [C]
 [C] I could [C7] see, that [F] girl was no good for [Dm] me
 [C] But I was lost like a [G] slave, that no man could [C] free [E7]↓

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7] waiting [E7]
 [Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door [E7]
 [A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing [Dm]
 [Am] I felt the knife in my [E7]↓ hand, and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]lilah [G]
 [G] Why, why [G7] why, De-[C]lilah [C]
 [C] So, be-[C7]fore, they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door
 For-[C]give me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more [E7]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

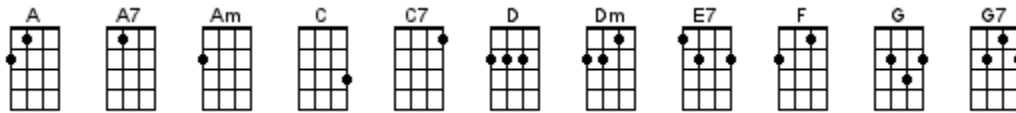
	[Am]		[Am]		[E7]		[E7]
A	-7---7-7-7---7-7-		-7---7-7-7-5-3-		-2-----2-		-5-----3-2-
E	-----		-----		---0-----4---		-----
	1 2 + 3 4 5 + 6		1 2 + 3 4 5 6		1 2 3 4 5 6		1 2 3 4 5 6
	1 2		1 2		1 2		1 2

[Am] [Am] [E7] [E7]
 A | -7---7-7-7---7-7- | -7---7-7-7-5-3- | -2-----2- | -5-----3-2- |
 E | ----- | ----- | -----4--- | ----- |
 | 1 2 + 3 4 5 + 6 | 1 2 + 3 4 5 6 | 1 2 3 4 5 6 | 1 2 3 4 5 6 |

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing [Dm]
 [Am] I felt the knife in my [E7]↓ hand, and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]lilah [G]
 [G] Why, why [G7] why, De-[C]lilah [C]
 [C] So, be-[C7]fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door
 For-[C]give me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more [C]
 For-[Am]give me, Delilah, I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am] more [D] / [Am] / [Am]↓



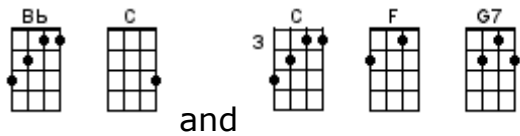
www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Devil With A Blue Dress On & Good Golly Miss Molly Medley

Frederick Long, William Stevenson, Little Richard 1964

(medley created and recorded by Mitch Ryder and the Detroit Wheels 1966)



and

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C]↓ [F]↓ / [C]↓ /

1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[C]↓ [F]↓ / [C]↓ /

[C] [F]↓ / [C] /

[C] [F]↓ / [C] /

[C] Hey [F]↓ / [C] All right /

[C] Jump up [F]↓ / [C] /

[G7] Devil with the blue dress [G7] blue dress, blue dress

[F] Devil with the blue dress [F]↓ on, oo yeah

[C] Devil with the [F] blue dress [C] blue dress [F] blue dress

[C] Devil with the [F] blue dress [C] on

[C] Fee, fee, fi, fi [C] fo, fo, fum

[C] Look at Molly now [C] here she comes

[C] Wearin' her wig hat, and [C] shades to match

She's got [C] high-heeled shoes and an alligator hat

[F] Wearing her pearls, and her [F] diamond rings

She's got [C] bracelets on her fingers now and [C] everything

[G7] Devil with the blue dress [G7] blue dress on

She's the [F] Devil with the blue dress [F]↓ on

[C] Devil with the [F] blue dress [C] blue dress [F] on

[C] Devil with the [F] blue dress [C] on, hey!

[C] Wearin' her perfume, Cha-[C]nel No. 5

[C] Got to be the finest [C] girl alive

She [C] walks real cool, catches [C] everybody's eye

They [C] got to be nervous, they [C] can't say hi

[F] Not too skinny, she's [F] not too fat

She's a [C] real humdinger and I [C] like 'em like that

[G7] Devil with the blue dress [G7] blue dress on

She's the [F] Devil with the blue dress [F]↓ on, hey I said it now

[C] Devil with the [F] blue dress [C] blue dress [F] on, yeah

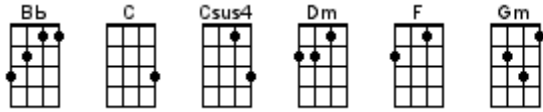
The [C] Devil with the [F] blue dress / [C] on [Bb]↓ / [C]↓ [Bb]↓ / [C]↓ [Bb]↓ /

[C]↓ [C]↓ / [C]↓ [C]↓ [C]↓ [C]↓ / [C]↓

1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / 1

The Fate Of Ophelia

Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback 2025



Rhythm: / ↓ ↓ ↓
/ 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + /

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm] / [Dm] / [F] / [C] [Csus4] / [C] /

[Gm] I heard you calling [Dm] on the megaphone
[F] You wanna see me [C] all alone [C]
[Gm] As legend has it you [Dm] are quite the pyro
[F] You light the match to [C] watch it glow
[C] And if you'd never [Gm] come for me
[Dm] I might've drowned in the [F] melancholy
[C] I swore my loyalty to [Gm] me (me), myself (myself), and [Dm] I (I)
Right before you [F] lit my sky [C] up [C]↓

CHORUS: < Swiss army strum >

All that [Bb] time I sat alone in my [F] tower
You were just honing your [Dm] powers
Now I can see it [C] all (see it [C] all)
Late one [Bb] night you dug me out of my [F] grave and
Saved my heart from the [Dm] fate of Opheli-[C]a (Opheli-[C]a)
Keep it one hundred on the [Gm] land (land), the sea (sea), the [Dm] sky
Pledge allegiance to your [F] hands, your team, your [C] vibes
Don't care where the hell you [Gm] been (been)
'Cause now (now), you're [Dm] mine
It's 'bout to be the sleepless [F] night you've been dreaming [C] of...
The [C] fate of Ophelia [Gm]↓ 2 3 4

Rhythm: / ↓ ↓ ↓
/ 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + /

[Gm] The eldest daughter [Dm] of a nobleman
[F] Ophelia lived in [C] fantasy [C]
But [Gm]↓ love was a cold bed [Dm] full of scorpions
[F] The venom stole her [C] sanity
[C] And if you'd never [Gm] come for me
[Dm] I might've lingered in pur-[F]gatory
[C] You wrap around me like a
[Gm] Chain (a chain) a crown (a crown) a [Dm] vine (a vine)
Pulling me in-[F]to the fi-[C]re [C]↓

CHORUS: < Swiss army strum >

All that [Bb] time I sat alone in my [F] tower

You were just honing your [Dm] powers

Now I can see it [C] all (see it [C] all)

Late one [Bb] night you dug me out of my [F] grave and

Saved my heart from the [Dm] fate of Opheli-[C]a (Opheli-[C]a)

Keep it one hundred on the [Gm] land (the land), the sea (the sea), the [Dm] sky

Pledge allegiance to your [F] hands, your team, your [C] vibes

Don't care where the hell you [Gm] been (been)

'Cause now (now), you're [Dm] mine

It's 'bout to be the sleepless [F] night you've been dreaming [C] of...

The [C] fate of Ophelia

Rhythm: / ↓ ↓ ↓
/ 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + /

BRIDGE:

'Tis [Gm] locked inside my memory

And [Dm] only you possess the key

No [F] longer drowning and deceived

[C] All because you came for me

[Gm] Locked inside my memory

And [Dm] only you possess the key

No [F] longer drowning and deceived

[C] All because you came for [C] meee-ee-ee-[C]↓ee-ee

CHORUS: < Swiss army strum >

All that [Bb] time I sat alone in my [F] tower

You were just honing your [Dm] powers

Now I can see it [C] all, I can see it [C] all

Late one [Bb] night you dug me out of my [F] grave and

Saved my heart from the [Dm] fate of Opheli-[C]a (Opheli-[C]a)

Keep it one hundred on the [Gm] land (the land), the sea (the sea), the [Dm] sky

Pledge allegiance to your [F] hands, your team, your [C] vibes

Don't care where the hell you [Gm] been (been)

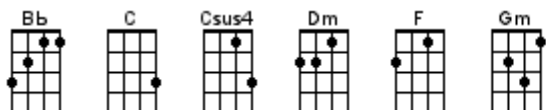
'Cause now (now), you're [Dm] mine

It's 'bout to be the sleepless [F] night

You've been dreaming [C] of... the [C] fate of Ophelia

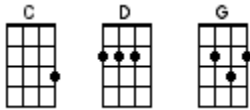
Rhythm: / ↓ ↓ ↓
/ 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + /

[Gm] You saved my [Dm] heart from the fate of [F] Opheli-[C]↓a



The First Cut Is The Deepest

Cat Stevens 1965



Riff in the opening instrumental:

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

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

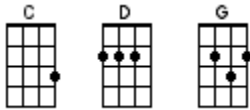
I would have [G] given you all [D] of my [C] heart [D]
But there's some-[G]one who's [C] torn it a-[D]part [C]
And she's ta-[G]ken almost [D] all that I've [C] got
But [D] if you want, I'll [G] try to love a[D]-gain [C]
Ba-[D]by I'll try [G] to love a-[D]gain but I [D] know [D]

[G] The first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est
Ba-[D]by I know [G] the first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est
[D] 'Cause when it [G] comes to bein' [D] lucky, she is [C] cursed
[D] When it comes [G] to lovin' [C] me, she is [D] worse [C]
But when it [G] comes to bein' [D] loved, she is [C] first
That's [D] how I know [G] the first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est
Ba-[D]by I know [G] the first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est [D] / [D] / [D]↓

I still want [G] you by [D] my side / [C][D]
Just to help [G] me dry the [C] tears that I've [D] cried [C]
'Cause I'm sure [G] gonna give [D] you a try [C]
And [D] if you want, I'll [G] try to love a-[D]gain [C]
But [D] Baby, I'll try [G] to love a-[C]gain, but I [D] know [D]

[G] The first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est
Ba-[D]by I know [G] the first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est
[D] 'Cause when it [G] comes to bein' [D] lucky, she is [C] cursed
[D] When it comes [G] to lovin' [C] me, she is [D] worse [C]
But when it [G] comes to bein' [D] loved, she is [C] first
That's [D] how I know [G] the first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est
Ba-[D]by I know [G] the first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est [D] / [D] / [D]↓ /

[G] [D] / [C] Ba-**[D]**by I know **[G]** the first **[D]** cut is the deep-**[C]**est
 Ba-**[D]**by I know **[G]** the first **[D]** cut is the deep-**[C]**est
[D] 'Cause when it **[G]** comes to bein' **[D]** lucky, she is **[C]** cursed
[D] When it comes **[G]** to lovin' **[C]** me, she is **[D]** worse **[C]**
 But when it **[G]** comes to bein' **[D]** loved, she is **[C]** first
 That's **[D]** how I know **[G]** the first **[D]** cut is the deep-**[C]**est
 Ba-**[D]**by I know **[G]** the first **[D]** cut is the deep-**[C]**est **[D] / [G]**↓

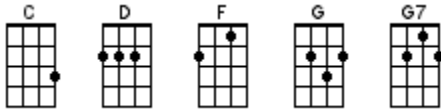


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Five O'Clock World

Allen Reynolds 1965 (recorded by The Vogues)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] [F] / [G] [F] /
[G] Hey [F] / [G] Hey [F] /
1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Up every [F] mornin' just to [G] keep a [F] job
(hey) (hey)

I gotta [G] fight my [F] way through the [G] hustlin' [F] mob
(hey) (hey)

[G] Sounds of the [F] city poundin' [G] in my [F] brain
(hey) (hey)

While a-[G]nother day [F] goes down the [G] drain (yeah [G7] yeah
(hey)

CHORUS:

But it's a [C] five o'clock [F] world when the [C] whistle [F] blows
yeah)

[C] No one owns a [F] piece of my [C] time [F]

And there's a [C] five o'clock [F] me in-[C]side my [F] clothes

[C] Thinkin' that the world looks [D] fine, yeah-ah-ah

[G] Ah-de-[F]lay-ee [G] ee, ee-[F]ee-ee [G] yeah... [F] / [G] [F] /
(hey) (hey) (hey) (hey)

[G] Tradin' my [F] time for the [G] pay I [F] get
(hey) (hey)

[G] Livin' on [F] money that I [G] ain't made [F] yet (yeah-ah-ah
(hey) (hey)

[G] Gotta keep [F] goin', gotta [G] make my [F] way
ah, ah, ah)
(hey) (hey)

But I [G] live for the [F] end of the [G] day (yeah [G7] yeah
(hey)

CHORUS:

'Cause it's a [C] five o'clock [F] world when the [C] whistle [F] blows
(yeah)

[C] No one owns a [F] piece of my [C] time [F]

And there's a [C] long-haired [F] girl who [C] waits, I [F] know

To [C] ease my troubled [D] mind, yeah-ah-ah

[G] Ah-de-[F]lay-ee [G] ee, ee-[F]ee-ee [G] yeah... [F] / [G] [F] /
(hey) (hey) (hey) (hey)

In the [G] shelter of her [F] arms every-[G]thing's o-[F]kay
(hey) (hey)

She [G] talks and the [F] world goes [G] slippin' a-[F]way (yeah-ah-ah
(hey) (hey)

And [G] I know the [F] reason I can [G] still go [F] on
ah, ah, ah
(hey) (hey)

When [G] every other [F] reason is [G] gone (yeah [G7] yeah
(hey)

CHORUS:

In my [C] five o'clock [F] world she [C] waits for [F] me
(yeah)

[C] Nothin' else [F] matters at [C] all [F]

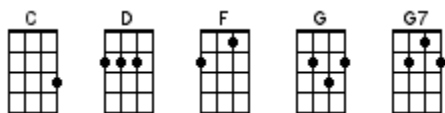
So [C] every time my [F] baby [C] smiles at [F] me

I [C] know that it's all worth-[D]while, yeah-ah-ah

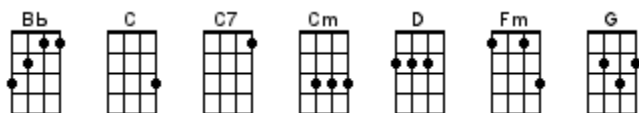
[G] Ah-de-[F]lay-ee [G] ee, ee-[F]ee-ee [G] yeah... [F] / [G] [F] /
(hey) (hey) (hey) (hey)

[G] Ah-de-[F]lay-ee [G] ee, ee-[F]ee-ee [G] yeah... [F] / [G] [F] /
(hey) (hey) (hey) (hey)

[G] Ah-de-[F]lay-ee [G] ee, ee-[F]ee-ee [G] yeah... [F] / [G] [F] / [G]↓
(hey) (hey) (hey) (hey)



Paul Leka, Shelly Pinz 1967 (recorded by The Lemon Pipers)



Left						Right					
[G]		[D]		[C]		[G]		[D]		[C]	
↓		↓	↑	↑		↓		↓	↑	↑	
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+
3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+

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

	[G]	[G]	[G]	[C]
A	-----0-1-2-	-----2-3--5-	-----8-7-5-3-	-----2-1-0--
E	-----3-----	-----	-----	-----3-
	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

[G]	[D]	[C]	[G]	[D]	[C]
1	+	2	+	3	+
4	+				

[G] Drop your silver **[D]** in my **[C]** tambour-**[G]**ine **[D][C]**
[G] Help a poor man **[D]** build a **[C]** pretty **[G]** dream **[D][C]**
[Cm] Give me pennies I'll take any-**[G]**thing **[D][C]**

Now **[Bb]** listen while I **[Fm]**↓ play (**play-play-play-play-play-play-play**)
My green tambour-**[G]**rine **[D][C]** / **[G]** **[D][C]** /

[G] Watch the jingle **[D]** jangle **[C]** start to **[G]** shine **[D][C]**
 Re-**[G]**flexions of the **[D]** music **[C]** that is **[G]** mine **[D][C]**
[Cm] When you toss a coin you'll hear it **[G]** sing **[D][C]**

Now **[Bb]** listen while I **[Fm]**↓ play (play-play-play-play-play-play-play)
My green tambour-**[G]**rine **[D][C]** / **[G]** **[D][C]** /

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

	[G]	[G]	[G]	[C]
A	-----0-1-2-	-----2-3---5-	-----8-7-5-3-	-----2-1-0---
E	-----3-----	-----	-----	-----3-
	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

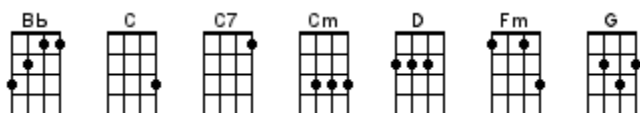
| [G] [D] [C] | [G] [D] [C] |
 | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |

[G] Drop a dime be-[D]fore I [C] walk a-[G]way [D][C]
 [G] Any song you [D] want I'll [C] gladly [G] play [D][C]
 [Cm] Money feeds my music ma-[G]chine [D][C]

Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm]↓ play (play-play-play-play-play-play-play)
 My green tambour-[G]rine [D][C] / [G] [D][C] /

[G] [G] [C] [G]↓
 A| -2-----2-3---5- | -----8-7-5-3- | -----2-1-0--- | -----
 E| ----- | ----- | -----3- | -----
 | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2

[Bb] Listen and I'll [Fm]↓ play (play-play-play-play-play-play-play)

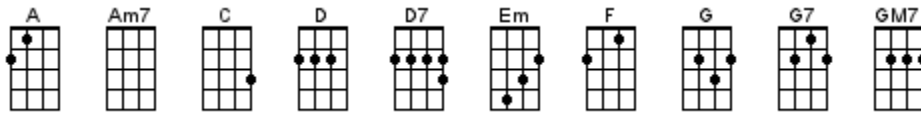


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Hey Jude

Lennon-McCartney 1968 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D]↓ [D]↓ [D7]↓

Hey [G] Jude, don't make it [D] bad
Take a [D7] sad song, and make it [G] better
Re-[C]member, to let her into your [G] heart
Then you can sta-[D7]-art to make it / [G] better [G]↓
/ 1 2 3

Hey [G] Jude, don't be a-[D]fraid
You were [D7] made to go out and [G] get her
The [C] minute, you let her under your [G] skin
Then you be-[D7]gin to make it / [G] better [G]↓[GM7]↓ /
/ 1 2 3 4 + /

[G7] And any time you feel the [C] pain, hey [Em] Jude re-[Am]frain
Don't [Am7] carry the [D] world up-[D7]on your / [G] shoulder [G]↓[GM7]↓ /
[G7] For well you know that it's a [C] fool who [Em] plays it [Am] cool
By [Am7] making his [D] world a [D7] little [G] colder

Na-na-na [G7] na na [D7] na-na na [D7] na (na-na na [D7]↓ na)

Hey [G] Jude, don't let me [D] down
You have [D7] found her, now go and [G] get her
Re-[C]member, to let her into your [G] heart
Then you can sta-[D7]-art to make it / [G] better [G]↓[GM7]↓ /

[G7] So let it out and let it [C] in, hey [Em] Jude be-[Am]gin
You're [Am7] waiting for [D] someone [D7] to per-/[G]form with [G]↓[GM7]↓ /
[G7] And don't you know that it's just [C] you, hey [Em] Jude, you [Am] do
The [Am7] movement you [D] need is [D7] on your [G] shoulder

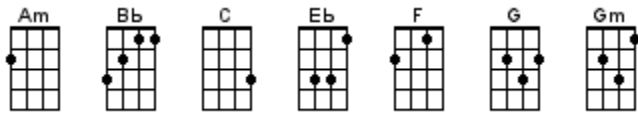
Na-na-na [G7] na na [D7] na-na na [D7] na (na-na na [D7]↓ na)

Hey [G] Jude, don't make it [D] bad
Take a [D7] sad song, and make it [G] better
Re-[C]member, to let her under your [G] skin
Then you be-[D7]gin to make it [G] better, better, better, better
[G] Better, better, oh...

[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na na, hey [G] Jude
[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na na, hey [G] Jude
[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na na, hey [G] Jude
[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na na, hey [G] Jude
[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na na, hey [G] Jude
[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na na, hey [G]↓ Jude

Highway Of Heroes 🇨🇦

Colin Macdonald, John-Angus Macdonald, Gordie Johnson 2010 (as recorded by The Trews)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

| [G] [C] | [F] [C] |
| ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ |
| 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |

| [G] [C] | [F] [C] [G]
| ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓
| 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + a 2 + 3 + 4

The [Am] day I shipped [F] out, they [G] numbered a [C] dozen
Up-[Am]on my re-[F]turn, were a [G] hundred or [C] so
From the [Am] coast and from the [F] prairies, I [G] bet they keep [C] comin'
[Am] Add one more [F] name, from On-[G]tari-[C]↓o

CHORUS:

And [G] carry me [C] home, down the [F] Highway Of [C] Heroes
[G] People a-[C]bove, with their [Am] flags flyin' [G] low
[G] Carry me [C] softly, down the [F] Highway Of [C] Heroes
[G] True patriot [C] love, there was [F] never [C] more

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

I [Am] served with dis-[F]tinction, no [G] visions of [C] glory
I [Am] served without [F] question, or [G] personal [C] gain
Seek no [Am] justifi-[F]cation, it's not [G] part of my [C] story
And it [Am] offers no [F] comfort, to the [G] ones who re-[C]main

CHORUS:

Just [G] carry me [C] home, down the [F] Highway Of [C] Heroes
[G] People a-[C]bove, with their [Am] flags flying [G] low
[G] Carry me [C] softly, down the [F] Highway Of [C] Heroes
[G] True patriot [C] love, there was [F]↓ never more

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < key change >

[F] Carry me [Bb] home, down the [Eb] Highway Of [Bb] Heroes
[F] People a-[Bb]bove, with their [Gm] flags flying [F] low
[F] Carry me [Bb] softly, down the [Eb] Highway Of [Bb] Heroes
[F] True patriot [Bb] love / [Eb]↓ ↑↓[Bb]↓ [F] ↓/ [G]↓ 2 3 4

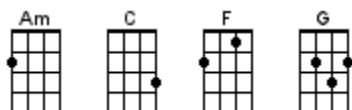
I took [Am] up my vo-[F]cation, I was [G] called by my [C] nation
With-[Am]out hesi-[F]tation, my [G] answer I [C] gave
Now I [Am] am not [F] wondering, the [G] things that I [C] might have been
I'm [Am] no conso-[F]lation, to the [G] forgotten [C] brave

CHORUS:

So **[G]** carry me **[C]** home, down the **[F]** Highway Of **[C]** Heroes
[G] People a-**[C]**bove, with their **[Am]** flags flying **[G]** low
[G] Carry me **[C]** softly, down the **[F]** Highway Of **[C]** Heroes
[G] True patriot **[C]** love, there was **[F]** never **[C]** more

[G] Carry me **[C]** home, down the **[F]** Highway Of **[C]** Heroes
[G] People I **[C]** love, with their **[Am]** heads held **[G]** low
[G] Carry me **[C]** softly, down the **[F]** Highway Of **[C]** Heroes
[G] True patriot **[C]** love, there was **[F]** never **[C]** more

There was **[F]** never **[C]** more
There was **[F]** never **[C]** more
There was **[F]**↓ never more
There was never more
There was never more

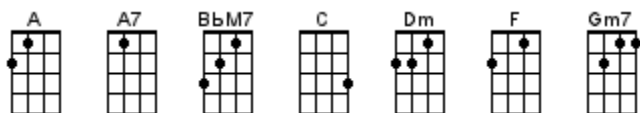


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Will Survive

Freddie Perren, Dino Fekaris 1978 (recorded by Gloria Gaynor)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A7]↓

At [Dm]↓ first I was afraid, I was [Gm7]↓ petrified
Kept thinkin' [C]↓ I could never live without you [F]↓ by my side
But then I [Bbmaj7]↓ spent so many nights
Thinkin' [Gm7]↓ how you did me wrong
And I grew [A]↓ strong, and I learned [A7]↓ how to get along

But now you're [Dm] back, from outer [Gm7] space
I just walked [C] in to find you here with that sad [F] look upon your face
I should have [Bbmaj7] changed that stupid lock
I should have [Gm7] made you leave your key
If I'd've [A] known for just one second, you'd be [A7] back to bother me

CHORUS:

Go on now [Dm] go, walk out the [Gm7] door
Just turn a-[C]round now, 'cause you're not [F] welcome anymore
[Bbmaj7] Weren't you the one who tried to [Gm7] hurt me with goodbye
Did you think I'd [A] crumble, did you think I'd [A7] lay down and die?

Oh no, not [Dm] I, I will sur-[Gm7]vive
Oh as [C] long as I know how to love, I [F] know I'll stay alive
I've got [Bbmaj7] all my life to live, and I've got [Gm7] all my love to give
And I'll sur-[A]vive, I will sur-[A7]vive, I will sur-[Dm]vive

INSTRUMENTAL:

Walk out the [Gm7] door
Just turn a-[C]round now, 'cause you're not [F] welcome anymore
[Bbmaj7] Weren't you the one who tried to [Gm7] hurt me with goodbye
Did you think I'd [A] crumble, did you think I'd [A7] lay down

Only the [Dm] Lord could give me strength, not to [Gm7] fall apart
Though I tried [C] hard to mend the pieces of my [F] broken heart
And I spent [Bbmaj7] oh so many nights, just feelin' [Gm7] sorry for myself
I used to [A] cry, but now I [A7] hold my head up high

And you see [Dm] me, somebody [Gm7] new
I'm not that [C] chained-up little person still in [F] love with you
And so you [Bbmaj7] felt like droppin' in, and just ex-[Gm7]pect me to be free
Well now I'm [A] savin' all my lovin' for some-[A7]one who's lovin' me

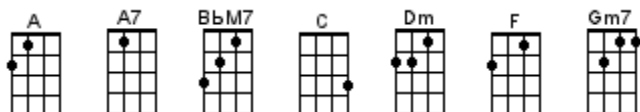
CHORUS:

Go on now **[Dm]** go, walk out the **[Gm7]** door
Just turn a-**[C]**round now, 'cause you're not **[F]** welcome anymore
[Bbmaj7] Weren't you the one who tried, to **[Gm7]** crush me with goodbye
Did you think I'd **[A]** crumble, did you think I'd **[A7]** lay down and die?

Oh no **[Dm]** not I, I will sur-**[Gm7]**vive
And as **[C]** long as I know how to love, I **[F]** know I'll stay alive
I've got **[Bbmaj7]** all my life to live, and I've got **[Gm7]** all my love to give
And I'll sur-**[A]**vive, I will sur-**[A7]**vive, I will sur-**[Dm]**vive

INSTRUMENTAL:

Walk out the **[Gm7]** door
Just turn a-**[C]**round now, 'cause you're not **[F]** welcome anymore
[Bbmaj7] Weren't you the one who tried to **[Gm7]** hurt me with goodbye
Did you think I'd **[A]** crumble, did you think I'd **[A7]** lay down, I will sur-**[Dm]**↓vive

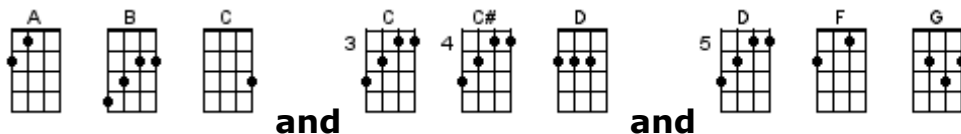


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

It Don't Hurt

Sheryl Crow, Jeff Trott 1998



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] / [D]↓↓ [C#]↓↓ / [C] / [B] /

[A] / [D]↓↓ [C#]↓↓ / [C] / [B] /

[A] / [D]↓↓ [C#]↓↓ / [C] / [B] /

[A] It don't hurt **[D]** like it **[A]** did

[C] I can sing my **[D]** song again

[A] It don't hurt **[D]** like it **[A]** did

[C] I can sing my **[D]** song again **[A] / [D]↓↓ [C#]↓↓ / [C] / [B] /**

[A] Scraped the **[D]** paper off the **[A]** wall **[F]**

[C] I put down **[D]** carpet in the **[A]** hall **[F]**

[C] I left no **[D]** trace of you at **[A]** all **[F]**

And **[F]** I can **[G]** sing my **[A]** song again **/ [D]↓↓ [C#]↓↓ / [C] / [B] /**

[A] I don't dream 'cause **[D]** I don't **[A]** sleep

The **[C]** moon is hangin' **[D]** like your hat

The **[A]** sun comes up, but **[D]** I don't **[A]** see

The **[C]** curtains tied up **[D]** like a bat

E-**[A]**lectric man looks **[D]** good to-**[A]**day

But **[C]** maybe not, well I'm **[D]** tryin' hard

[A] Tryin' hard to **[D]** feel that **[A]** way

The e-**[C]**lectric man's a good **[D]** place to start

[C] I took your **[D]** painting off the **[A]** wall **[F]**

[C] That one of **[D]** me that you called **[A]** doll **[F]**

[C] I added on 'cause the **[D]** house was feelin' **[A]** small **[F]**

Now **[F]** I can **[G]** sing my **[A]** song again **/ [D]↓↓ [C#]↓↓ / [C] / [B] /**

[A] / [D]↓↓ [C#]↓↓ / [C] / [B] /

[A] / [D]↓↓ [C#]↓↓ / [C] / [B] /

[A] / [D]↓↓ [C#]↓↓ / [C] / [B] /

BRIDGE:

[A] I don't think o' you no more

Ex-**[A]**cept for every day or two

[A] I don't think o' you no more

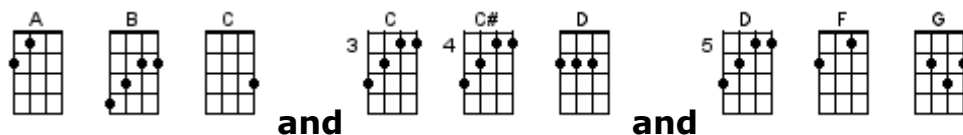
Except for **[A]** in between the sun and moon

[C] Packed up and **[D]** moved out after **[A]** all **[F]**
[C] Bulldozed the **[D]** house and watched it **[A]** fall **[F]**
[C] That blessed **[D]** sight I still re-**[A]**call **[F]**
[F] I can **[G]** sing my **[A]** song again / **[D]**↓↓ **[C#]**↓↓ / **[C]**
 And **[B]** I can sing my **[A]** song again / **[D]**↓↓ **[C#]**↓↓ / **[C]** / **[B]** /

< **SOFTER** >

[A] It don't hurt **[D]** like it **[C#]** did
[C] It hurts worse, who **[B]** do I kid?

[A] / **[D]**↓↓ **[C#]**↓↓ / **[C]** / **[B]** / **[A]**↓

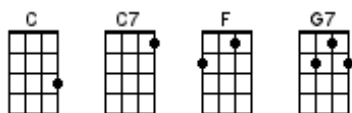


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

It's Hard To Be Humble

Mac Davis 1980



~[G7]~ means tremolo on the chord

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

Oh [C] Lord it's hard to be humble [C]
When you're [C] perfect in every [G7] way [G7]
I [G7] can't wait to look in the mirror [G7]
'Cause I [G7] get better lookin' each [C] day [C]
To [C] know me is to love me [C]
I [C7] must be a hell of a [F] man [F]
Oh [F] Lord it's hard to be [C] humble [C]
But I'm [G7] doing the best that I [C]↓ can [F]↓ [C]↓

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

I [C] used to have a girlfriend [C]
But I [C] guess she just couldn't com-[G7]pete [G7]
With [G7] all of these love-starved women [G7]
Who keep [G7] clamoring at my [C] feet [C]
Well I [C] prob'ly could find me another [C]
But I [C7] guess they're all in awe of [F] me [F]
Who [F] cares, I never get [C] lonesome [C]
'Cause I [G7] treasure my own compa-[C]↓ny

CHORUS:

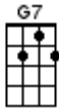
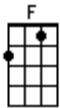
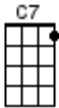
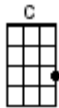
~[G7]~ Oh... [C] Lord it's hard to be humble [C]
When you're [C] perfect in every [G7] way [G7]
I [G7] can't wait to look in the mirror [G7]
'Cause I [G7] get better lookin' each [C] day [C]
To [C] know me is to love me [C]
I [C7] must be a hell of a [F] man [F]
Oh [F] Lord it's hard to be [C] humble [C]
But I'm [G7] doing the best that I [C]↓ can [F]↓ [C]↓

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

I [C] guess you could say I'm a loner [C]
A [C] cowboy outlaw, tough and [G7] proud [G7]
Well I could [G7] have lots of friends if I want'er [G7]
But then I [G7] wouldn't stand out from the [C] crowd [C]
Some [C] folks say that I'm egotistical [C]
Hell I [C7] don't even know what that [F] means [F]
I [F] guess it has something to [C] do with the way that
I [G7] fill out my skin-tight blue [C]↓ jeans

CHORUS:

~[G7]~ Oh... [C] Lord it's hard to be humble [C]
When you're [C] perfect in every [G7] way [G7]
I [G7] can't wait to look in the mirror [G7]
'Cause I [G7] get better lookin' each [C] day [C]
To [C] know me is to love me [C]
I [C7] must be a hell of a [F] man [F]
Oh [F] Lord it's hard to be [C] humble [C]
But I'm [G7] doing the best that I [C]↓ can [F]↓ [C]↓
I'm [G7]↓ doing the best that I ~[C]~ can [C]↓

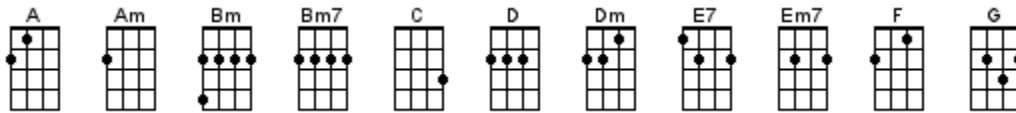


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Lady Madonna

Lennon-McCartney 1968 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

/ [A]↓↓ / [D]↓↓ / [A]↓↓ / [D]↓↓ /
/ 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A]↓↓ / [D]↓↓ / [F]↓[G]↓ / [A]↓↓ /
/ 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] Lady Ma-**[D]**onna **[A]** children at your **[D]** feet
[A] Wonder how you **[D]** manage to **[F]↓** make **[G]↓** ends **[A]** meet
[A] Who finds the **[D]** money **[A]** when you pay the **[D]** rent?
[A] Did you think that **[D]** money was **[F]↓** hea-**[G]↓**ven **[A]** sent?

[Dm] Friday night arrives without a **[G]** suitcase **[G]**
[C] Sunday morning creeping like a **[Am]** nun **[Am]**
[Dm] Monday's child has learned to tie his **[G]** bootlace **[G]**
[C]↓ See **[Em7]↓** how they **[Bm7]↓** run **[E7]↓**

[A] Lady Ma-**[D]**onna **[A]** baby at your **[D]** breast
[A] Wonders how you **[D]** manage to **[F]↓** feed **[G]↓** the **[A]** rest

BRIDGE: < same as intro >

/ [A]↓↓ / [D]↓↓ / [A]↓↓ / [D]↓↓ /
/ 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A]↓↓ / [D]↓↓ / [F]↓[G]↓ / [A]↓↓ /
/ 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah **[Dm]** ba-ba **[G]** ba-ba-bah **[G]**
[C] Ba-ba-ba bah **[C]** ba-ba **[Am]** bah ba-bah **[Am]** ba-bah
[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah **[Dm]** ba-ba **[G]** ba-ba-bah **[G]**
[C]↓ See **[Em7]↓** how they **[Bm7]↓** run **[E7]↓**

[A] Lady Ma-**[D]**onna **[A]** lying on the **[D]** bed
[A] Listen to the **[D]** music playing **[F]↓** in **[G]↓** your **[A]** head

BRIDGE: < same as intro >

/ [A]↓↓ / [D]↓↓ / [A]↓↓ / [D]↓↓ /
/ 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

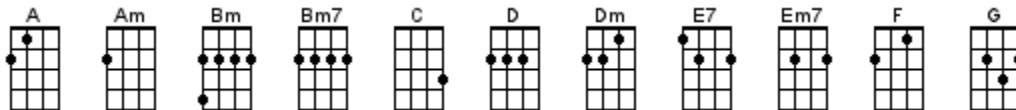
[A]↓↓ / [D]↓↓ / [F]↓[G]↓ / [A]↓↓ /
/ 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm] Tuesday afternoon is never **[G]** ending **[G]**
[C] Wednesday morning papers didn't **[Am]** come **[Am]**
[Dm] Thursday night your stockings needed **[G]** mending **[G]**
[C]↓ See **[Em7]**↓ how they **[Bm7]**↓ run **[E7]**↓

[A] Lady Ma-**[D]**donna **[A]** children at your **[D]** feet
[A] Wonder how you **[D]** manage to **[F]**↓ make **[G]**↓ ends

[A]↓ ↓ meet / **[Bm]**↓ ↓ / **[C]**↓ **[Bm]**↓ **[A]**↓ / /
 / 1 + 2 + / 1 + 2 + / 1 + 2 + / 1 + 2 + /

[A]↓ ↓ / **[Bm]**↓ ↓ / **[C]**↓ **[Bm]**↓ **[A]**↓ /
 / 1 + 2 + / 1 + 2 + / 1 + 2 + /

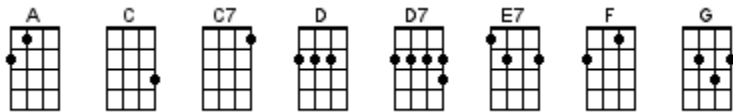


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Let Me Be There

John Rostill 1973 (first released by Olivia Newton-John)



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

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

Wherever you [C] go [C]
Wherever you may [F] wander, in your [C] life
Surely you [C] know [C]
I always wanna [G] be there [G]
Holdin' your [C] hand [C]
And standin' by to [F] catch you, when you [C] fall
Seein' you [C] through [G]
In everything you [C] do [C]↓

Let me [C] be there in your mornin'
Let me [F] be there in your night
Let me [C] change whatever's wrong
And make it [D7] right

(and make it [G] right)

Let me [C] take you through that [C7] wonderland
That [F] only two can share
All I [C] ask you-ou-ou-ou-[G]ou
Is let me be [C] there **(oh let me be [C] there)**
All I [C] ask you-ou-ou-ou-[G]ou
Is let me be [C] there [C]↓

Watchin' you [C] grow [C]
And goin' through the [F] changes, in your [C] life
That's how I [C] know [C]
I'll always wanna [G] be there [G]
Whenever you [C] feel [C]
You need a friend to [F] lean on, here I [C] am
Whenever you [C] call [G]
You know I'll be [C] there [C]↓

Let me [C] be there in your mornin'
Let me [F] be there in your night
Let me [C] change whatever's wrong
And make it [D7] right

(and make it [G] right)

Let me [C] take you through that [C7] wonderland
That [F] only two can share
All I [C] ask you-ou-ou-ou-[G]ou
Is let me be [C] there **(oh let me be [C]↓ there)**

< KEY CHANGE >

Let me [D] be there in your morning
Let me [G] be there in your night
Let me [D] change whatever's wrong
And make it [E7] right

(and make it [A] right)

Let me [D] take you through that [D7] wonderland

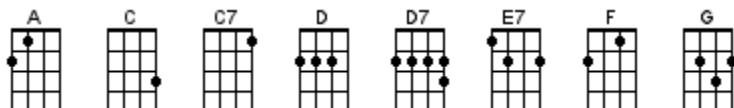
That [G] only two can share

All I [D] ask you-ou-ou-ou-[A]ou

Is let me be [D] there **(oh let me be [G] there)**

All I [D] ask you-ou-ou-ou-[A]ou

Is let me be [D] there **(oh let me be [D]↓ there) [A]↓ [D]↓**

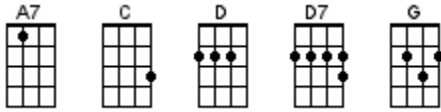


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Marvelous Toy

Tom Paxton 1961



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

When [G] I was just a [D7] wee little lad [G] full of health and [D7] joy
My [C] father homeward [G] came one night and [A7] gave to me a [D7] toy
A [G] wonder to be-[D7]hold it was, with [G] many colours [C] bright
The [C] moment I laid [G] eyes on it, it be-[D]came my [G] heart's de-[D7]light

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved and [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will

The [G] moment that I [D7] picked it up [G] I had a big sur-[D7]prise
For [C] right on its bottom were [G] two big buttons
That [A7] looked like big green [D7] eyes
I [G] first pushed one [D7] then the other and [G] then I twisted its [C] lid
And [C] when I set it [G] down again [D] this is [G] what it [D7]↓ did

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will

It [G] first marched left and [D7] then marched right
And [G] then marched under a [D7] chair
[C] When I looked where [G] it had gone, it [A7] wasn't even [D7] there
I [G] started to cry and my [D7] daddy laughed
For he [G] knew that I would [C] find
When I [C] turned around, my [G] marvelous toy [D] chugging [G] from be-[D7]hind

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved and [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will [G]

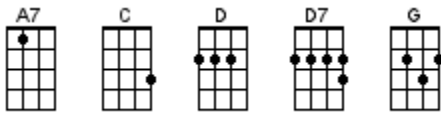
Well the [G] years have gone by too [D7] quickly it seems
[G] I have my own little [D7] boy
And [C] yesterday I [G] gave to him, my [A7] marvelous little [D7] toy
His [G] eyes nearly popped right [D7] out of his head
He [G] gave a squeal of [C] glee
And neither [C] one of us knows just [G] what it is
But he [D] loves it [G] just like [D7]↓ me

CHORUS:

It still goes **[G]**↓ “zip” when it moves and **[D7]**↓ “bop” when it stops

[G]↓ “Whirr” when it stands **[C]** still

I **[C]** never knew just **[G]** what it was and I **[D7]**↓ guess I never **[G]**↓ will

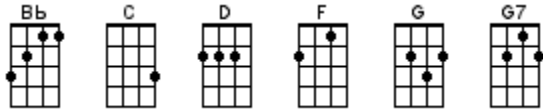


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Me And Julio Down By The Schoolyard

Paul Simon 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

The [C] mama pajama rolled out of bed
And she [C] ran to the police [F] station [F]
When the [G] papa found out he began to shout
And he [G] started the investi-[C]gation [C]↓

It's against the [G7] law, it was against the [C] law [C]
What the mama [G7] saw, it was against the [C] law [C]

Oooh, the [C] mama looked down and spit on the ground
Ev'ry [C] time my name gets [F] mentioned [F]
The [G] papa say "Ah, if I get that boy
I'm gonna [G] stick him in the house of de-[C]tention" [C]↓

Well I'm on my [F] way, I don't know [C] where I'm goin' [C]
I'm on my [F] way, I'm takin' my [C] time but I [D] don't know [G] where
Goodbye to [F] Rosie, the Queen of Co-[C]rona [C]
See [C] me and [Bb] Julio [F] down by the [G] school-[C]yard [F] / [C][G]
See [C] me and [Bb] Julio [F] down by the [G] school-[C]yard [F] / [C][G] /

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

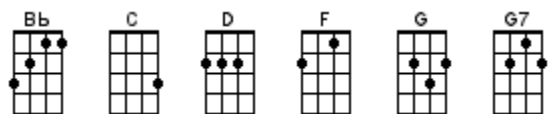
See [C] me and [Bb] Julio [F] down by the [G] school-[C]yard [F] / [C][G]
See [C] me and [Bb] Julio [F] down by the [G] school-[C]yard [F] / [C][G] / [G7]↓

Whoa-oh, in a [C] couple of days, they come and take me away
But the [C] press let the story [F] leak [F]
And when the [G] radical priest come to get me released
We's all [G] on the cover of [C] Newsweek [C]

And I'm on my [F] way, I don't know [C] where I'm goin' [C]
I'm on my [F] way, I'm takin' my [C] time but I [D] don't know [G] where
Goodbye to [F] Rosie, the Queen of Co-[C]rona [C]
See [C] me and [Bb] Julio [F] down by the [G] school-[C]yard [F] / [C][G]
See [C] me and [Bb] Julio [F] down by the [G] school-[C]yard [F] / [C][G]
See [C] me and [Bb] Julio [F] down by the [G] school-[C]yard [F] / [C][G] /

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

[C][F] / [C][G] /
[C][F] / [C][G] / [C]↓

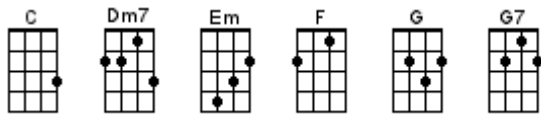


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Pour un instant

Serge Fiori, Michel Normandeau 1974 (recorded by Harmonium)



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

[C] Pour un in-[C]stant j'ai oubli-[Dm7]é, mon [G7] nom
[C] Ça m'a per-[C]mis enfin d'é-[Dm7]crire, cet-[G7]te, chan-[C]↓son

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

[C] Pour un in-[C]stant, j'ai retourn-[Dm7]é, mon mi-[G7]roir
[C] Ça m'a per-[C]mis enfin de [Dm7] mieux, me [G7] voir

[C] Sans m'arrê-[Dm7]ter, j'ai fon-[Em]cé, dans le [F] noir
[C] Pris, comme un [Dm7] loup, qui n'a [Em] plus, d'es-[F]↓poir

J'ai per-[G]du, mon [F] temps, à ga-[Dm7]gner, du [G] temps
J'ai be-[G]soin de me trou-[F]ver, une his-[Dm7]toire, à me con-[G]ter

[C] Pour un in-[C]stant, j'ai respi-[Dm7]ré, très [G7] fort
[C] Ça m'a per-[C]mis de visi-[Dm7]ter, mon [G7] corps

[C] Des incon-[Dm7]nus, vivent en [Em] roi, chez-[F]moi
[C] Moi, qui a-[Dm7]vait, accep-[Em]té, leurs [F]↓lois

J'ai per-[G]du, mon [F] temps, à ga-[Dm7]gner, du [G] temps
J'ai be-[G]soin de me trou-[F]ver, une his-[Dm7]toire, à me con-[G]ter (Yee-ha!)

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] Pour un in-[C]stant, j'ai respi-[Dm7]ré, très [G7] fort
[C] Ça m'a per-[C]mis de visi-[Dm7]ter, mon [G7] corps

[C] Des incon-[Dm7]nus, vivent en [Em] roi, chez-[F]moi
[C] Moi, qui a-[Dm7]vait, accep-[Em]té, leurs [F] lois

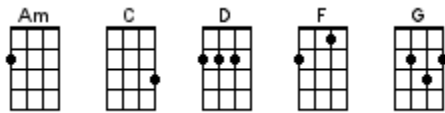
[G] Ahhhh [F] ahhhh [Dm7] ahhhh [G] ah-ah
[G] Ahhhh [F] ahhhh [Dm7] ahhhh [G] ah-ah

[C] Pour un in-[C]stant, j'ai oubli-[Dm7]é, mon [G7] nom
[C] Ça m'a per-[C]mis enfin d'é-[Dm7]crire, cet-[G7]te, chan-[C]son

[C] / [F] / [G] / [C] / [C]↓

Sing For You

Tracy Chapman 2008



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[C] Sweet and high at the break of dawn
[G] A simple tune that you can hum along to
[Am] I remember, there was a time **[F]**
When **[G]** I used to sing for **[C]** you

CHORUS:

Do 'n' do do, 'n' **[C]** do do do
[G] Do 'n' do, 'n' do do do do
[Am] Do 'n' do do, 'n' do do do **[F]**
[G] I used to sing for **[C]** you

Do 'n' do do, 'n' **[C]** do do do
[G] Do 'n' do do, 'n' do do do do
[Am] Do 'n' do do, 'n' do do do **[F] / [G] /**

[C] Knew all the words to the popular songs
[G] With the radio on full volume
[Am] I remember, there was a time **[F]**
When **[G]** I used to sing for **[C]** you

CHORUS:

Do 'n' do do, 'n' **[C]** do do do
[G] Do 'n' do, 'n' do do do do
[Am] Do 'n' do do, 'n' do do do **[F]**
[G] I used to sing for **[C]** you

Do 'n' do do, 'n' **[C]** do do do
[G] Do 'n' do do, 'n' do do do do
[Am] Do 'n' do do, 'n' do do do **[F] / [G] /**

BRIDGE:

[Am] Forget the chorus, you're the bridge
[G] The words and music, to every day I've **[D]** lived
There's nothing **[D]** I wouldn't give
For **[F]** one more time **[G]** when I can sing for **[C]** you

CHORUS:

Do 'n' do do, 'n' [C] do do do

[G] Do 'n' do do, 'n' do do do do

[Am] Do 'n' do do, do do do [F]

[G] Oh [C] yeah

Do 'n' do do, 'n' [C] do do do

[G] Do 'n' do do, 'n' do do do do

[Am] Do 'n' do do, do do do [F] / [G] /

< SOFTLY >

[C]↓ Soft and low when the [C]↓ evening comes

[G]↓ Holding you sleeping [G]↓ in my arms

[Am]↓ I remember [Am]↓ there was a time [F]

When [G] I used to sing for [C] you

CHORUS:

Do 'n' do do, 'n' [C] do do do

[G] Do 'n' do, 'n' do do do

[Am] Do 'n' do do, 'n' do do do [F]

[G] I used to sing for [C] you

Do 'n' do do [C] do do do

[G] Do 'n' do do, 'n' do do do do

[Am] Do 'n' do do, do-do-do, do do-do [F] / [G] /

[C] Do 'n' do do, 'n' do do do

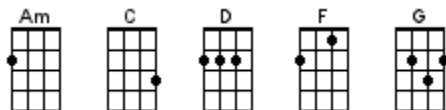
[G] Do 'n' do do, 'n' do do do do

[Am] Do 'n' do do, do-do-do, do do-do [F]

Oh when [G] I used to sing for [C] you [C]

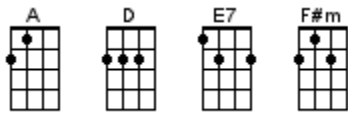
[G] / [G] / [Am] / [Am] / [F]

When [G]↓ I used to sing for [C]↓ you



Stand By Me

Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller 1961



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] / [A] / [F#m] / [F#m] /
[D] / [E7] / [A] / [A]

When the **[A]** night, has come **[F#m]** and the land is dark
And the **[D]** moon, is the **[E7]** only light we'll **[A]** see **[A]**
No I **[A]** won't, be afraid, oh I **[F#m]** won't be afraid
Just as **[D]** long, as you **[E7]** stand, stand by **[A]** me

So **[A]** darling, darling, stand by me, oh-oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Oh **[D]** stand **[E7]** stand by me **[A]** stand by me **[A]**

If the **[A]** sky, that we look upon **[F#m]** should tumble and fall
Or the **[D]** mountain, should **[E7]** crumble to the **[A]** sea **[A]**
I won't **[A]** cry, I won't cry, no, I **[F#m]** won't shed a tear
Just as **[D]** long, as you **[E7]** stand, stand by **[A]** me

And **[A]** darling, darling, stand by me, whoa-o **[F#m]** stand by me
Whoa **[D]** stand now **[E7]** stand by me **[A]** stand by me **[A]**

INSTRUMENTAL:

If the **[A]** sky that we look upon **[F#m]** should tumble and fall
Or the **[D]** mountain should **[E7]** crumble to the **[A]** sea **[A]**
I won't **[A]** cry, I won't cry, no, I **[F#m]** won't shed a tear
Just as **[D]** long, as you **[E7]** stand, stand **[A]** by me

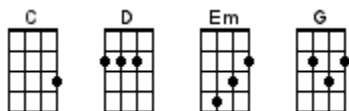
[A] Darling, darling, stand by me, oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Oh **[D]** stand now, stand **[E7]** by me, stand **[A]** by me
When-**[A]**ever you're in trouble won't you **[A]** stand, by me
Oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Whoa just **[D]** stand now, oh **[E7]** stand, stand by **[A]** me **[A]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Stick Season

Noah Kahan 2022



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

As you [G] promised me that I was more than [G] all the miles combined
You must have [D] had yourself a change of heart, like [D] halfway through the drive
Because your [Em] voice trailed off exactly as you [Em] passed my exit sign
[C] Kept on driving straight and left our [C] future to the right

Now I am [G] stuck between my anger, and the [G] blame that I can't face
And memo-[D]ries are something even smoking [D] weed does not replace
And I am [Em] terrified of weather, 'cause I [Em] see you when it rains
[C] Doc told me to travel, but there's [C] Covid on the planes

CHORUS:

And I [G]↓ love Vermont, but it's the season of the sticks and I
[D]↓ Saw your mom, she forgot that I existed
And it's [Em]↓ half my fault, but I just like to play the victim
I'll drink [C]↓ alcohol, 'til my [C] friends come home for Christmas

And I'll [G] dream each night of some [G] version of you
That I [D] might not have, but I [D] did not lose
Now you're [Em] tire tracks and one [Em] pair of shoes
And I'm [C] split in half, but that'll [D] have to do-o-o-o / [G] / [G] [G]↓
/ 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

So I [G] thought that if I piled something [G] good on all my bad
That I could [D] cancel out the darkness I in-[D]herited from Dad
No, I am [Em] no longer funny 'cause I [Em] miss the way you laugh
You [C] once called me forever, now you [C] still can't call me back

CHORUS:

And I [G] love Vermont, but it's the [G] season of the sticks and I
[D] Saw your mom, she for-[D]got that I existed
And it's [Em] half my fault, but I just [Em] like to play the victim
I'll drink [C] alcohol, 'til my [C] friends come home for Christmas

And I'll [G] dream each night of some [G] version of you
That I [D] might not have, but I [D] did not lose
Now you're [Em] tire tracks and one [Em] pair of shoes
And I'm [C] split in half, but that'll [D] have to do-o-o-o [G]

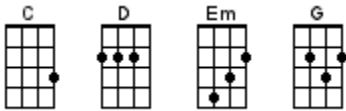
BRIDGE:

[G] Oh that'll have to do [D]
[D] My other half was [Em] you
[Em] I hope this pain's just [C] passing through
But I [D] doubt it

CHORUS:

And I [G]↓ love Vermont, but it's the season of the sticks and I
[D]↓ Saw your mom, she forgot that I existed
And it's [Em]↓ half my fault, but I just like to play the victim
I'll drink [C]↓ alcohol, 'til my [C] friends come home for Christmas

And I'll [G] dream each night of some [G] version of you
That I [D] might not have, but I [D] did not lose
Now you're [Em] tire tracks and one [Em] pair of shoes
And I'm [C] split in half, but that'll [D] have to do
[D] Have to do-o-o-[G]↓o

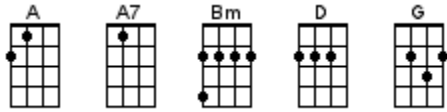


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Teach Your Children

Graham Nash (as recorded by Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young 1970)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] You [D] who are on the [G] road [G]
Must have a [D] code [D] that you can [A] live by [A7]↓

[D] You, who are on the [G] road [G]
Must have a [D] code, that you can [A] live by [A7]
And [D] so, become your-[G]self [G]
Because the [D] past, is just a [A] goodbye [A]

[D] Teach, your children [G] well [G]
Their father's [D] hell, did slowly [A] go by [A7]
And [D] feed, them on your [G] dreams [G]
The one they [D] picks, the one you'll [A] know by [A]

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they [G] told you, you would [D] cry
So just [D] look at them and [Bm] sigh [Bm] / [G] / [A7]↓
And know they [D] love you [D]

[G] / [G] / [D] / [D] / [A] / [A7]↓ **< NEXT 2 PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >**

And [D] you [D] of tender [G] years [G] Can't know the
[D] **Can you** [D] **hear?** [G] **Do you** [G] **care?**

[D] fears [D] that your elders [A] grew by [A7] And so please
[D] **Can you** [D] **see that you** [A] **must be** [A7] **free to**

[D] help [D] them with your [G] youth [G] They seek the
[D] **Teach your** [D] **children what** [G] **you be-**[G] **lieve in and**

[D] truth [D] before they [A] can die [A]
[D] **Make a** [D] **world that** [A] **we can** [A] **live in**

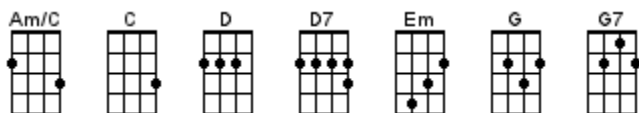
[D] Teach, your parents [G] well [G]
Their children's [D] hell, will slowly [A] go by [A7]
And [D] feed, them on your [G] dreams [G]
The one they [D] picks, the one you'll [A] know by [A]

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they [G] told you, you would [D] cry
So just [D] look at them and [Bm] sigh [Bm] / [G] / [A7]↓
And know they [D] love you [D]

[G] / [G] / [D] / [A] / [D] / [D]↓[A7]↓[D]↓

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

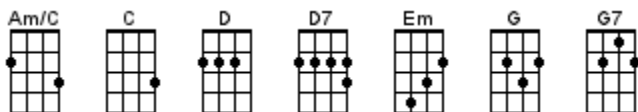
[G] love you	[D]	[C]	[D]
A -----2-0---0- -----2-0--- -----2-0--- -----0---2---3---7---			
E -----3--- -----3-0- -----3--- -----			
C ----- ----- ----- -----			
G ----- ----- ----- -----			
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

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

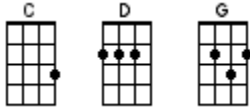
[G] night"	[D]	[C]	[D7]
A -5-----2-0---0-	-----2-0-----	-----2-0-----	-----2-0-----
E -----3---	-----3-0-	-----3---	-----3---
C -----	-----	-----	-----
G -----	-----	-----	-----
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

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



You Could Have Been A Lady 🇨🇦

Errol Brown, Tony Wilson – Hot Chocolate 1971 (covered by April Wine 1972 🇨🇦)



< Possible strum >

/ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ /
/ 1 + a 2 + a 3 + a 4 + a /

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

Could have been [D] all right, could have been [C] here tonight
It could have been [G] sweet as wine, you could have been a [D] lady
I could have been [D] all right, I could have been [C] here tonight
Could have been [G] sweet as wine, you could have been a [D] lady

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

[D] They all need you [C] to make love to
[G] When you awake, you find them on the bed [D] lyin' beside you
[D] They all love you [C] you're a good girl
And [G] I ain't surprised when you realize just [D] where you're goin' to

You could have been [D] all right, you could have been [C] here tonight
It could have been [G] sweet as wine, you could have been a [D] lady
It could have been [D] all right, you could have been [C] here tonight
Could have been [G] sweet as wine, you could have been a [D] lady

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

[D] If I told you [C] where you're goin' to
You'd [G] laugh in my face, say I'm out of place [D] "mind your business"
And [D] they all want you [C] to make love to
[G] It's a shame, the fate of the game, the [D] way it delights you

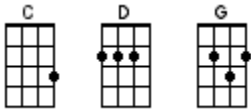
You could have been [D] all right, you could have been [C] here tonight
You could have been [G] sweet as wine, you could have been a [D] lady
It could have been [D] all right, you could have been [C] here tonight
Could have been [G] sweet as wine, you could have been a [D] lady

< SOME CLAP ON EVERY BEAT, SOME STRUM >

[D]↓ Na, na-na-na-na, naa [C]↓ na, na-na-na-na, naa
[G]↓ Na, na-na-na-na, naa, na [D]↓ naa
[D]↓ Na, na-na-na-na, naa [C]↓ na, na-na-na-na, naa
[G]↓ Na, na-na-na-na, naa, na [D]↓ naa

[D] All right, you could have been [C] here tonight
It could have been [G] sweet as wine, you could have been a [D] lady
It could have been [D] all right, you could have been [C] here tonight
Could have been [G] sweet as wine, you could have been a [D] lady

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



www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)