

# **BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG)**

## **Really Really Slow Jam Songbook**

Hello BUGs! Hope you're staying healthy and happy. We're thrilled to be visiting you in your own homes via Zoom. 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 Sharon Baird for being the Zoom wizard behind the screen 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**

Drunken Sailor

Don't Worry, Be Happy

Hound Dog

BUG Medley

Jamaica Farewell

The Log Driver's Waltz

Rock Around The Clock

Black Velvet Band

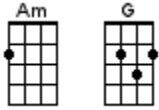
Wagon Wheel

When The Saints Go Marching In

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# Drunken Sailor

Traditional sea shanty



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

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning? [Am]

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning?

## CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[G] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

## CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

## CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[G] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

**CHORUS:**

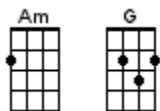
[Am] Way hay and up she rises  
[G] Way hay and up she rises  
[Am] Way hay and up she rises  
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor  
[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor  
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor  
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

**CHORUS:**

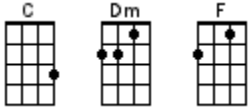
[Am] Way hay and up she rises  
[G] Way hay and up she rises  
[Am] Way hay and up she rises  
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way hay and up she rises  
[G] Way hay and up she rises  
[Am] Way hay and up she rises  
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] ↓ mor-[Am]↓ning



# Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin 1988



< ONE PERSON WILL DO THE SPOKEN PARTS THROUGHOUT THE SONG – SEPARATE SONGSHEET >

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

**CHORUS:** < WHISTLING >

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo  
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo  
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo  
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo  
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote  
You [Dm] might want to sing it note for note  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]  
[C] In every life we have some trouble  
[Dm] When you worry you'll make it double  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]

**CHORUS:**

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo  
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo  
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo  
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo  
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

[C] Ain't got no place to lay your head  
[Dm] Somebody came and took your bed  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]  
The [C] landlord say your rent is late  
[Dm] He may have to litigate  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]

**CHORUS:**

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo  
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo  
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]  
[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo  
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo  
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

**[C]** Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style  
**[Dm]** Ain't got no gal to make you smile  
 But don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy **[C]**  
 `Cause **[C]** when you worry your face will frown  
 And **[Dm]** that will bring everybody down  
 So don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

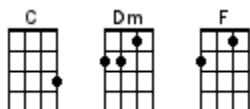
**[C]** Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo  
**[Dm]** Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo  
**[F]** Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**

**[C]** Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo  
**[Dm]** Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo  
**[F]** Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**

**[C]** Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo  
**[Dm]** Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo  
**[F]** Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**

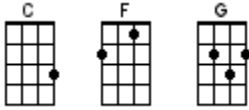
**[C]** Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo  
**[Dm]** Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo  
**[F]** Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**

**[C]** Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo  
**[Dm]** Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo  
**[F]** Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**↓



# Hound Dog

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller 1952 (Elvis Presley version recorded 1956)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]↓

## CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time  
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time  
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, well that was just a lie  
[C] Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed, well that was just a [C] lie  
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

## CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time  
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time  
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

## INSTRUMENTAL:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time  
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time  
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, well that was just a lie  
Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed well, that was just a [C] lie  
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

## CHORUS:

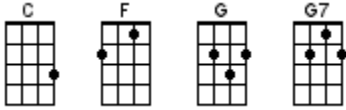
You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time  
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time  
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
You [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# BUG Medley

Arranged by Sue Rogers 2011



## < SLOOP JOHN B >

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

We [C] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me  
A-[C]round Nassau town, we did [G7] roam  
[G7] Drinkin' all [C] night, got into a [F] fight  
[F] Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

So [C] hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets  
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home  
[G7] I wanna go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah yeah  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

## < DA DOO RON RON >

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
[C] Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C]↓ Yes, my [F] heart stood still  
[C]↓ Yes, his [G7] name was Bill  
[C]↓ And when he [F] walked me home  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [C]

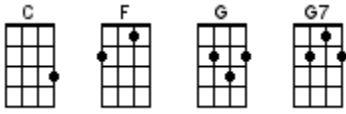
## < BLOWIN' IN THE WIND >

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down  
Be-[C]fore you [F] call him a [G7] man? [G7]  
Yes `n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail  
Be-[C]fore she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand? [G7]  
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly  
Before they're [F] forever [G7] banned? [G7]

The [F] answer my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [F] wind  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the < SPEED UP > [C] wind [C]

## < DOWN ON THE CORNER >

[C] Early in the evenin' [G] just about supper [C] time  
[C] Over by the courthouse, they're [G] starting to un-[C]wind  
[F] Four kids on the corner [C] trying to bring you up  
[C] Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on the [C] harp



**CHORUS:**

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street  
 Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'  
 Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

**INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >**

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street  
 Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'  
 Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street  
 Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'  
 Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet [C]↓ **< SLOW DOWN >**

**< LEAVING ON A JET PLANE >**

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go  
 I'm [C] standin' here out-[F]side your door  
 I [C] hate to wake you [F] up to say good-[G]bye [G]  
 But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn  
 The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn  
 Al-[C]ready I'm so [F] lonesome I could [G] die [G]

**CHORUS:**

So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me  
 [C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me  
 [C] Hold me like you'll [F] never let me [G] go [G]  
 Cause I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane  
 [C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
 [C] Oh [F] babe, I hate to **< REGGAE STRUM >** [G] go [G]

**< WE'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE IT >**

**CHORUS:**

[C] We're not gonna [G] take it  
 [C] No, we ain't gonna [F] take it  
 [C] We're not gonna [G] take it, any-[C]more [G]

[C] We've got the [G] right to choose and  
 [C] There ain't no [F] way we'll lose it  
 [C] This is our [G] life, this is our [C] song [G]

**CHORUS:**

[C] We're not gonna [G] take it (NO!)  
 [C] No, we ain't gonna [F] take it  
 [C] We're not gonna [G] take it, any-**< SPEED UP >** [C]more! [C] / [C] / [C]



< OH, SUSANNA >

I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele on my [G] knee  
I'm [C] goin' to Louisiana, my true love [G] for to [C] see

[F] Oh, Susanna! Oh [C] don't you cry for [G] me  
For I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele [G] on my [C] knee

It [C] rained all night, the day I left, the weather it was [G] dry  
The [C] sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna [G] don't you [C] cry

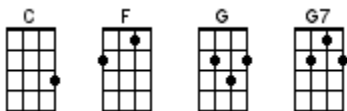
[F] Oh, Susanna! Oh [C] don't you cry for [G] me  
For I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele [G] on my [C] knee [C]↓

< THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND >

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]  
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]  
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] waters [C]  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

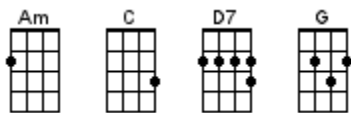
As I was [F] walking, that ribbon of [C] highway [C]  
I saw [G7] above me, that endless [C] skyway [C]  
I saw be-[F]low me, that golden [C] valley [C]  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]  
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]  
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] waters [C]  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓



# Jamaica Farewell

Traditional



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

[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay  
And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top  
[G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship  
And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop

## CHORUS:

But I'm [G] sad to say, I'm [Am] on my way  
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day  
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around  
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]

[G] Down at the market [C] you can hear  
Ladies [D7] cry out while on their [G] heads they bear  
[G] Akee rice salt [C] fish are nice  
And the [D7] rum is fine any [G] time of year

## CHORUS:

But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way  
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day  
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around  
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]

[G] Sounds of laughter [C] everywhere  
And the [D7] dancing girls swaying [G] to and fro  
[G] I must declare my [C] heart is there  
Though I've [D7] been from Maine to [G] Mexico

## CHORUS:

But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way  
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day  
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around  
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]

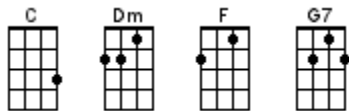
[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay  
And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top  
[G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship  
And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop

## CHORUS:

But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way  
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day  
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around  
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]↓

# The Log Driver's Waltz

Wade Hemsworth



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

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

If you should [C] ask any girl from the [F] parish a-[Dm]round  
What [G7] pleases her most from her head to her [C] toes  
She'll [C] say I'm not sure that it's [F] business of [Dm] yours  
But I [G7] do like to waltz with a [C] log driver

## CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly  
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

When the [C] drive's nearly over, I [F] like to go [Dm] down  
To [G7] see all the lads while they work on the [C] river  
I [C] know that come evening they'll [F] be in the [Dm] town  
And we [G7] all want to waltz with a [C] log driver

## CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly  
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

To [C] please both my parents, I've [F] had to give [Dm] way  
And [G7] dance with the doctors and merchants and [C] lawyers  
Their [C] manners are fine, but their [F] feet are of [Dm] clay  
For there's [G7] none with the style of a [C] log driver

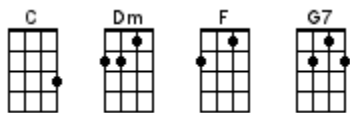
## CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly  
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

[C] I've had my chances with [F] all sorts of [Dm] men  
But [G7] none is so fine as my lad on the [C] river  
So [C] when the drive's over, if he [F] asks me a-[Dm]gain  
I [G7] think I will marry my [C] log driver

**CHORUS:**

**[G7]** For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
**[C]** That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly  
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely  
**[C]** Birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls...  
**[G7]** Com...**[C]**↓pletely **[G7]**↓**[C]**↓

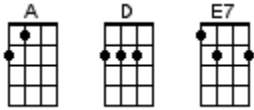


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Rock Around The Clock

Max C. Freedman and James E. Myers 1952  
(as recorded Bill Hailey and the Comets 1954)



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

[A] ↓ One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock [A] ↑↓

[A] ↓ Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock [A] ↑↓

[A] ↓ Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

We're gonna rock [E7] ↓ around [E7] ↓ the clock [E7] ↓ tonight [E7] ↓

Put your [A] glad rags on, and join me, Hon  
We'll [A] have some fun when the clock strikes one  
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight  
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four  
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more  
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight  
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

## **INSTRUMENTAL:**

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four  
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more  
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight  
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

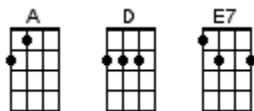
When the [A] chimes ring five, six and seven  
[A] We'll be right in seventh heaven  
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight  
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When it's [A] eight, nine, ten, eleven, too  
I'll be [A] going strong and so will you  
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight  
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four  
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more  
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til the broad daylight  
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When the [A] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then  
Start [A] rockin' round the clock again  
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight  
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A] ↓

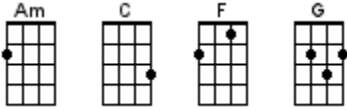


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Black Velvet Band

Traditional



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

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

In a [C] neat little town they call Belfast  
Ap-[C]prenticed to trade I was [G] bound  
And [C] many an hour of sweet [Am] happiness  
I [F] spent in that [G] neat little [C] town  
Till [C] bad misfortune came o'er me  
And [C] caused me to stray from the [G] land  
Far a-[C]way from me friends and re-[Am]lations  
Be-[F]trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band

## CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds  
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land  
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder  
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

Well [C] I was out strollin' one evening  
Not [C] meanin' to go very [G] far  
When I [C] met with a fickle some [Am] damsel  
She was [F] sellin' her [G] trade in the [C] bar  
When a [C] watch she took from a customer  
And [C] slipped it right into me [G] hand  
Then the [C] law came and put me in [Am] prison  
Bad [F] luck to her [G] black velvet [C] band

## CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds  
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land  
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder  
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

This [C] mornin' before judge and jury  
For [C] trial I had to ap-[G]pear  
Then the [C] judge, he says "Me young [Am] fellow  
The [F] case against [G] you is quite [C] clear  
And [C] seven long years is your sentence  
You're [C] going to Van Diemen's [G] Land  
Far a-[C]way from your friends and re-[Am]lations  
Be-[F]trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band"

**CHORUS:**

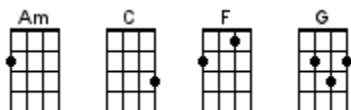
Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds  
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land  
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder  
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

So come [C] all ye jolly young fellows  
I'll [C] have you take warnin' by [G] me  
And when-[C]ever you're out on the [Am] liquor me lads  
Be-[F]ware of the [G] pretty col-[C]leens  
For they'll [C] fill you with whiskey and porter  
Till [C] you are not able to [G] stand  
And the [C] very next thing that you [Am] know me lads  
You've [F] landed in [G] Van Diemen's [C] Land [C]

**CHORUS:**

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds  
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land  
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder  
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

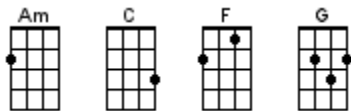
Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds  
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land  
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder  
Tied [F] ↓ up with a [G] ↓ black velvet [C] ↓ band





# Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show 2004 / Bob Dylan 1973



## INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines  
I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline  
[C] Starin' up the road  
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines  
I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline  
[C] Starin' up the road  
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours  
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers  
And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh  
I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night [F]

## CHORUS:

So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel  
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel  
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]  
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain  
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train  
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England  
I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband  
My [C] baby plays the guitar  
[G] I pick a banjo [F] now [F]

Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now  
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to up and leave  
But I [C] ain't a turnin' back  
To [G] livin' that old life no [F] more [F]

## CHORUS:

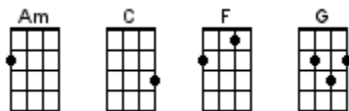
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel  
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel  
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]  
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain  
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train  
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] ↓ Walkin' to the south [G] ↓ out of Roanoke  
I caught a [Am] ↓ trucker out of Philly  
Had a [F] ↓ nice long toke  
But [C] ↓ he's a-headed west from the [G] ↓ Cumberland Gap  
To [F] ↓ Johnson City [F] Tennessee

And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun  
I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name  
And I [F] know that she's the only one  
And [C] if I die in Raleigh  
At [G] least I will die [F] free [F]

**CHORUS:**

So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel  
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel  
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]  
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain  
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train  
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F] / [C] ↓

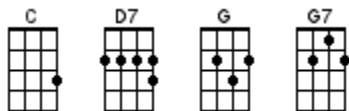


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# When The Saints Go Marching In

Origin unknown



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

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]↓

## CHORUS:

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]  
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]  
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]  
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

Oh when the [G] drums, begin to bang [G]  
Oh when the [G] drums begin to [D7] bang [D7]  
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]  
When the [G] drums be-[D7]gin to [G] bang [G]↓

## CHORUS:

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]  
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]  
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]  
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

And when the [G] stars, begin to shine [G]  
And when the [G] stars begin to [D7] shine [D7]  
I want to [G] be in that [C] number [C]  
When the [G] stars be-[D7]gin to [G] shine [G]↓

## CHORUS:

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]  
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]  
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]  
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

Oh when the [G] trumpet sounds the call [G]  
Oh when the [G] trumpet sounds the [D7] call [D7]  
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]  
When the [G] trumpet [D7] sounds the [G] call [G]↓

## CHORUS:

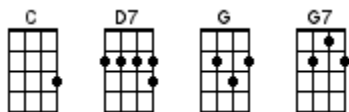
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]  
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]  
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]  
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

Oh when the [G] BUGs, begin to jam [G]  
Oh when the [G] BUGs begin to [D7] jam [D7]  
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]  
When the [G] BUGs be-[D7]gin to [G] jam [G]↓

**CHORUS:**

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]  
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]  
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]  
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]  
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]  
Oh Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]  
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓



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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)