

BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) FESTIVAL SONGBOOK

All songsheets in this songbook were 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.

1234	BUG Medley
21 Days	Build Me Up Buttercup
59 th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)	Bus Stop
A Hard Day's Night	By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light
A Horse with No Name	Bye Bye Love
Accidentally In Love	Calendar Girl
Act Naturally	California Dreamin'
All I Have To Do Is Dream	Canada Day Up Canada Way
All I Want Is You	Can't Buy Me Love
All My Loving	Can't Take My Eyes Off You
All Shook Up	The Cat Came Back
At The Hop	Centerfield
Attitude Of Gratitude	Chains
Aux Champs-Elysées	Chapel Of Love
Ballad of Springhill	Circle (All My Life's a Circle)
Best Day Of My Life (SINGLE)	City Of New Orleans
Best Day Of My Life (BACK UP)	Coat Of Many Colours
Bette Davis Eyes	Count On Me
Big Girls Don't Cry	Crazy Little Thing Called Love
Big Joe Mufferaw	Cripple Creek
The Big Rock Candy Mountains	Crocodile Rock
Black Rum And Blueberry Pie	Daisy Bell (Bicycle Built for Two)
Black Velvet Band	Daydream
The Blackfly Song	Dead Skunk
Blame It On The Bossa Nova	Dear Abby
Blue Suede Shoes	Deep River Blues
The Boxer	Diana
Bread And Butter	Did I Shave My Legs For This?
Breakfast In Hell	Dig, Gravedigger, Dig
Bring Me Sunshine	Do You Love Me?
Bringing Mary Home	Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour (On the Bedpost Overnight?)
Brown Eyed Girl	The Doggie In The Window
Buffalo Gals	

Donald, Where's Your Troosers?
Don't Look Now (Momma's Got Her Boobs Out)
Don't Worry, Be Happy
Downtown
Drunken Sailor
Eight Days A Week
Eleanor Rigby
English Sparrow (I Wish I Was A Little Bar Of Soap)
Everybody
Ex's & Oh's
Farewell to Nova Scotia
The Farmer's Song
Feel It Still
Fiddler's Green
Fire's Burning
Fish and Chips and Vinegar
Five Foot Two
Flowers
Flowers On The Wall
Folsom Prison Blues
Four Strong Winds
The Fox
The French Song
Frog Went A-Courting
The Galway Girl
The Gambler
Georgy Girl
Get Off Of My Cloud
Get Together
Ghost Riders In The Sky
Girl Crush
The Glory of Love
Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life)
Goody Goody
Got To Get You Into My Life
Great Lakes Song
Green Grow The Rashes O

The Gypsy Rover
Happy
Happy Together (Lead)
Happy Together (Back up)
Hard, Ain't It Hard
Havana
He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down
Heatwave (Abridged)
Help
Help Me Rhonda
Hey Good Lookin'
Hey Soul Sister
The Hockey Song
Honeycomb
Honolulu Rock-a Roll-a
Hotel Yorba
Hound Dog
House of Gold
I Am Cow
I Can See Clearly Now
I Feel Fine
I Just Want To Dance With You
I Saw Her Standing There
I Will Survive
I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing (Lead)
I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing (Back Up)
If I Had A Hammer
If I Had a Million Dollars
If I Knew You Were Comin'
If You Could Read My Mind
Iko Iko
I'll Be There For You (Abridged)
I'll Be There For You (Extended version)
I'll Fly Away
I'm A Believer
I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

I'm Looking Over A Four-leaf Clover
I'm Yours
In Canada
In The Jailhouse Now
In The Pines
In The Summertime
I'se the B'y
It's A Heartache
Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot
Bikini
I've Just Seen A Face
Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor
Jamaica Farewell
Jambalaya
Johnny B. Goode
Jolene
Karma Chameleon
Kelligrew's Soiree
King Of The Road
Knock Three Times
Kokomo
Lady Madonna
The Ladybugs' Picnic
The Last Saskatchewan Pirate
Lemon Tree
Let Me Call You Sweetheart
Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian
The Lion Sleeps Tonight
Little Boxes
The Log Driver's Waltz
Long Black Veil
Long Long Road
Lookin' Out My Back Door
Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds
Lukey's Boat
Maids When You're Young
Mairi's Wedding
Make You Feel My Love
Margaritaville

The Marvelous Toy
Mary Mack
Maxwell's Silver Hammer
May The Bird Of Paradise Fly Up Your
Nose
McNamara's Band
Memories
Memories Are Made Of This (Parts 1 & 2)
Memories Are Made Of This (Part 1)
Memories Are Made Of This (Part 2)
The Mermaid
Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)
Monster Mash
Moonlight Bay, Shine On Harvest Moon,
Silvery Moon Medley
Moose On The Highway
Mountain Dew/I'll Tell Me Ma
Mr. Bojangles
Mrs. Robinson
The Mull River Shuffle
My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean
My Ding-A-Ling
My Grandfather's Clock
My Honolulu Hula Girl
My Oklahoma Home
My Uncle
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down
Nowhere Man
O Canada
Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da
Octopus's Garden
Oh My Darlin', Clementine
Old Dan Tucker
The Old Dun Cow Caught Fire
On Top Of Spaghetti
One Blue Bug
One Toke Over The Line
Ooh La La (Abridged)
Opeongo Line

The Orange And The Green
Our Town
Peaceful Easy Feeling
Peein' In The Snow
Peggy Sue
Penny Lane
Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps
Puff The Magic Dragon
Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)
Radioactive
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head
The Rattlin' Bog
Rawhide
Renegades
Rhythm Of Love
Rhythm Of The Rain
Ring Of Fire
Riptide
Rock And Roll Music
Rock Around The Clock
Rock'n'Roll Song
Rock This Town
Roll Over Beethoven
Runaway
Saltwater Joys
Sea Cruise
Sentimental Journey
Seven Old Ladies
Shape Of You
Shaving Cream
She Loves You
She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain
Show Me The Way To Go Home
Side By Side
Signs
Sing
Singin' in the Rain
(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay (Easy)

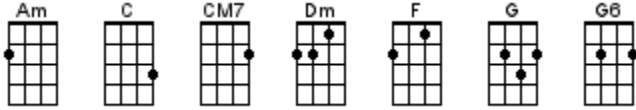
(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay
(Advanced)
Sixteen Tons
Someday Soon
Something To Sing About
Song For A Winter's Night
Song For The Mira
Splish Splash
The Squid-Jiggin' Ground
Stand By Me
Stuck In The Middle With You
Sundown
Sway
Sweet Caroline
Sweet Forget-Me-Not
Sweet Georgia Brown
Swinging On A Star
Take It Easy
Take Me Home Country Roads
Take Me Out To The Ball Game
Teach Your Children
That's An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-
Loo-Ral)
These Boots Are Made For Walkin'
They're Red Hot
This Land Is Your Land
This Little Light
This Train is Bound for Glory
Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer
Those Were The Days
Three Little Fishies
Tie A Yellow Ribbon Round The Ole Oak
Tree
Time After Time
Time In A Bottle
Tin Pan Alley Medley
The Titanic
Tonight You Belong To Me
Toora Loora Lay

Try To Remember
Twist and Shout
Under The Boardwalk
The Unicorn
V'la l'bon vent
Wagon Wheel
Walkin' After Midnight
Walking On Sunshine
Waltzing Matilda
Waterloo Road
Wayfaring Stranger
We'll Meet Again
When I Am King
When I First Stepped in a Canoe
When I'm 64
When I'm Cleaning Windows
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
When The Saints Go Marching In
When You Wore A Tulip
Whiskey In The Jar

The Wild Rover
Wildflowers
Will The Circle Be Unbroken
Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow
With A Little Help From My Friends
With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her
Arm
Working Man
Worried Man Blues
Yellow Bird
Yellow Submarine
Yesterday
You Ain't Goin' Nowhere
You Are My Sunshine
You Belong To Me
You Really Got A Hold On Me
You, You, You
Your Song
Zombie Jamboree
Zombies Just Wanna Be Loved

1234

Feist and Sally Seltmann 2007



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C][CM7] / [Am][F] /
[C][CM7] / [Am][F] /

[C] One, two [CM7] three, four [Am] tell me that you [F] love me more
[C] Sleepless [CM7] long nights [Am] that was what my [F] youth was for
[C] Oh teen-[Dm]age hopes are [Am] lying at your [F] door
[C] Left you with [Dm] nothing but [Am] they want [F] some more

CHORUS:

[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you're [F] changing your heart
[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you [F] know who you are

[C] Sweetheart [CM7] bitter heart [Am] now I can't tell [F] you apart
[C] Cozy [CM7] and cold [Am] put the horse be-[F]fore the cart
[C] Those teen-[Dm]age hopes who have [Am] tears in their [F] eyes
[C] Too scared to [Dm] own up to [Am] one little [F] lie

CHORUS:

[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you're [F] changing your heart
[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you [F] know who you are

[C] One, two [CM7] three, four [Am] five, six [F] nine, and ten
[C] Money can't [CM7] buy you [Am] back the love that [F] you had
[C] Then [CM7] / [Am][F] /
[C][CM7] / [Am][F] /

[C] One, two [CM7] three, four [Am] five, six [F] nine, and ten
[C] Money can't [CM7] buy you [Am] back the love that [F] you had
[C] Then [CM7] / [Am][F] /
[C][CM7] / [Am][F] /

CHORUS:

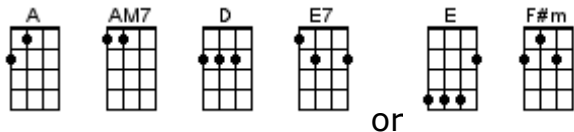
[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you're [F] changing your heart
[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you [F] know who you are

[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you're [F] changing your heart
[G] Oh-[G6]-oh-[G]-oh, you [F] know who you are

[C][Dm] / [Am][F] /
[C][Dm] / [Am][F] / [C]↓

21 Days

Scott Helman 2017



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] / [A][D] / [A] / [A][D] /
[A] / [A][D] / [A] / [A][D]

Twenty-one [A] days [A]
'Til the [D] zombies [A] come [A]
And the [AM7] Earth is [F#m] done
[D] I'm gonna love some-[A]one [A]
You [D] look so [A] calm [A]
Not [D] one bit [A] scared [A]
And the [AM7] monsters [F#m] stare
[D] What I got, I'll [A] share [E7]↓

CHORUS:

So let 'em burn the [D] world [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut
Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo / [A][D] /

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

We [D] woke up [A] dazed [A]
With the [D] animals [A] gone [A]
And you [AM7] told me [F#m] "love
[D] There's nowhere left to [A] run" [A]
And [D] all of the [A] fighting [A]
And [D] all the World [A] Wars [A]
It [AM7] makes you [F#m] wonder [D]
What it was all [A] for [E7]↓

CHORUS:

I wanna live with [D] you [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut
Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo / [A][D] /

[A] / [A][D] / [F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A] / [A][AM7] /

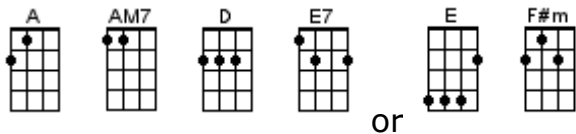
BRIDGE:

[D] Never hiding under newspaper sheets
[A] We'll keep fighting even when we're weak
[F#m] And I will kiss you as the red sky bleeds
We'll [E7]↓ show them how to love

Twenty-one [A] days [A]
'Til the [D] zombies [A] come [A]
And the [AM7] Earth is [F#m] done
[D] I'm gonna love some-[A]one [A]↓

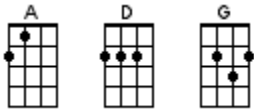
CHORUS:

So let 'em burn the [D] world [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut
Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo / [A][D] /
[A] / [A][D] / [F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A]↓



59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

Paul Simon 1966 (as recorded by Simon and Garfunkel)



Suggested strum: / [G] ↓ ↓ ↑ [D] ↓ ↓ ↑ / [A] ↓ ↓ ↑ [D] ↓ ↓ ↑ /

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] [D] / [A] [D] /
[G] [D] / [A] [D] /

[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D] fast
[G] You got to [D] make the [A] mornin' [D] last
Just [G] kickin' [D] down the [A] cobble [D] stones
[G] Lookin' for [D] fun and [A] feelin' [D] groovy

[G][D] / [A][D] Ba-da-da
[G] Da da [D] da da [A] feelin' [D] groovy
[G][D] / [A][D] /

[G] Hello [D] lamppost [A] what cha [D] knowin'?
[G] I've come to [D] watch your [A] flowers [D] growin'
[G] Ain't cha [D] got no [A] rhymes for [D] me?
[G] Dootin' [D] do-do [A] feelin' [D] groovy

[G][D] / [A][D] Ba-da-da
[G] Da da [D] da da [A] feelin' [D] groovy
[G][D] / [A][D]

Got [G] no deeds to [D] do, no [A] promises to [D] keep
I'm [G] dappled and [D] drowsy and [A] ready to [D] sleep
Let the [G] mornin' time [D] drop all its [A] petals on [D] me
[G] Life I [D] love you [A] all is [D] groovy

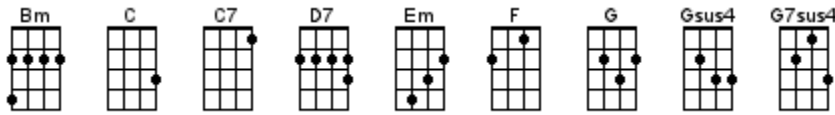
[G][D] / [A][D] Ba-da-da
[G] Da da [D] da da [A] feelin' [D] groovy, ba-da-da
[G] Da da [D] da da [A] feelin' [D] groovy, ba-da-da
[G] Da da [D] da da [A] feelin' [D] groovy
[G][D] / [A][D] ↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

A Hard Day's Night

Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)



< SINGING NOTE: B >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G7sus4]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night
And I've been [F] working like a [G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night
I should be [F] sleeping like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you
I find the [D7] things that you do
Will make me [G] feel [C7] al-[G]right

You know I [G] work [C] all [G] day
To get you [F] money to buy you [G] things
And it's [G] worth it just to [C] hear you [G] say
You're gonna [F] give me every-[G]thing
So why on [C] earth should I moan
'Cause when I [D7] get you alone
You know I [G] feel [C7] o-[G]kay

BRIDGE:

When I'm [Bm] home
[Em] Everything seems to be [Bm] right [Bm]
When I'm [G] home
[Em] Feeling you holding me [C] tight [D7] tight, yeah

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night
And I've been [F] working like a [G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night
I should be [F] sleeping like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you
I find the [D7] things that you do
Will make me [G] feel [C7] al-[G]right

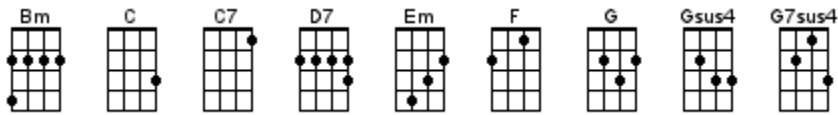
[G][C] / [G] / [F] / [G] /
[G][C] / [G] / [F] / [G]

So why on [C] earth should I moan
'Cause when I [D7] get you alone
You know I [G] feel [C7] o-[G]kay

BRIDGE:

When I'm [Bm] home
[Em] Everything seems to be [Bm] right [Bm]
When I'm [G] home
[Em] Feeling you holding me [C] tight [D7] tight, yeah

It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night
 And I've been **[F]** working like a **[G]** dog
 It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night
 I should be **[F]** sleeping like a **[G]** log
 But when I **[C]** get home to you
 I find the **[D7]** things that you do
 Will make me **[G]** feel **[C7]** al-**[G]**right
 You know I **[G]** feel **[C7]** al-**[G]**right
 You know I **[G]** feel **[C7]** al-**[G]**right **[G]**↓ **[Gsus4]**↓ **[G]**↓

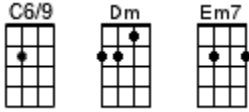


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

A Horse with No Name

Dewey Bunnell 1971 (recorded by America)



< STRUM SUGGESTION >

/ [Dm] / [C6/9] /
/ D dududu / Du u udu /

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Dm] / [C6/9] / [Dm] / [C6/9]

On the [Dm] first part of the [C6/9] journey
I was [Dm] looking at all the [C6/9] life
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6/9] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6/9] rings
The [Dm] first thing I met was a [C6/9] fly with a buzz
And the [Dm] sky, with no [C6/9] clouds
The [Dm] heat was hot and the [C6/9] ground was dry
But the [Dm] air was full of [C6/9] sound

CHORUS:

I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain
[Dm] Laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa
[Dm] Laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa

After [Dm] two days in the [C6/9] desert sun
My [Dm] skin began to turn [C6/9] red
After [Dm] three days in the [C6/9] desert fun
I was [Dm] looking at a river [C6/9] bed
And the [Dm] story it told of a [C6/9] river that flowed
Made me [Dm] sad to think it was [C6/9] dead

CHORUS:

You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain
La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa
La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7]↓ laa

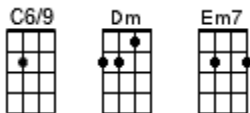
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: < OPTIONAL >

After [Dm] nine days I let the [C6/9] horse run free
'Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [C6/9] sea
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6/9] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6/9] rings

After **[Dm]** nine days, I let the **[C6/9]** horse run free
 `Cause the **[Dm]** desert had turned to **[C6/9]** sea
 There were **[Dm]** plants and birds and **[C6/9]** rocks and things
 There was **[Dm]** sand and hills and **[C6/9]** rings
 The **[Dm]** ocean is a desert with its **[C6/9]** life underground
 And a **[Dm]** perfect disguise a-**[C6/9]**bove
 Under the **[Dm]** cities, lies a **[C6/9]** heart made of ground
 But the **[Dm]** humans will give no **[C6/9]** love

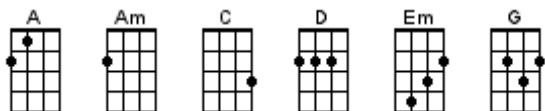
CHORUS:

You see I've **[Dm]** been through the desert on a **[Em7]** horse with no name
 It felt **[Dm]** good to be out of the **[Em7]** rain
 In the **[Dm]** desert you can re-**[Em7]**member your name
 `Cause there **[Dm]** ain't no one for to **[Em7]** give you no pain
 La **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** la-la-la laa, la-la **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** laa
 La **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** la-la-la laa, la-la **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** laa
[Dm] Laa, laa **[Em7]** la-la-la laa, la la **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** laa
 La **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** la-la-la laa, la la **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** laa **[Dm]**↓



Accidentally In Love

Counting Crows 2004



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [C] / [Em] / [D] /
[G] / [C] / [Em] / [A] / [C]↓

[G] So she said what's the [C] problem baby
[G] What's the problem I don't [C] know, well maybe I'm in [Em] love (love)
Think about it [A] every time I think about it
[C] Can't stop thinking 'bout it
[G] How much longer will it [C] take to cure this
[G] Just to cure it 'cause I [C] can't ignore it if it's [Em] love (love)
Makes me wanna [A] turn around and face me
But I [D] don't know nothing 'bout [C] love, a-a-ah

CHORUS:

[G] Come on, come [Am] on
[C] Turn a little [D] faster
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
The [C] world will follow [D] after
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
Because [C] everybody's [D] after [Em] lo—o-o[A]o—o-o-[C]ove [C]↓

[G] So I said I'm a [C] snowball running
[G] Running down into the [C] spring that's coming all this [Em] love
Melting under [A] blue skies belting out
[C] Sunlight shimmering [G] love
Well baby [C] I surrender to the
[G] Strawberry ice cream [C] never ever end of all this [Em] love
Well I [A] didn't mean to do it
But there's [D] no escaping your [C] love, a-a-ah

BRIDGE:

[Em] These lines of [C] lightning mean we're
[G]↓ Never alone [Am]↓ never alone [C] ↓ no [D]↓ no

CHORUS:

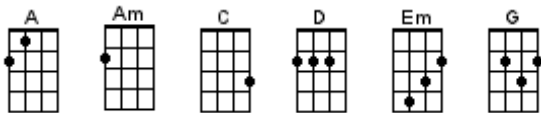
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
[C] Move a little [D] closer
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
I [C] wanna hear you [D] whisper
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
[C] Settle down in-[D]side my [Em] lo—o-o[D]ove, a-a-ah

[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
[C] Jump a little **[D]** higher
[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 If you **[C]** feel a little **[D]** lighter
[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 We were **[C]** once upon a **[D]** time in **[Em]** lo—o-o**[A]**o—o-o-**[C]**ove **[C]**↓

We're accidentally in **[G]**↓ love
[C] ↓ Accidentally in **[Em]**↓ lo—o-o-**[D]**↓ove
 Accidentally in **[G]**↓ love
[C]↓ Accidentally in **[Em]**↓ lo—o-o**[D]**↓ove
 Accidentally in **[G]** love
[C] Accidentally in **[Em]** lo—o-o**[D]**ove
 Accidentally in **[G]** love
[C] Accidentally in **[Em]** lo—o-o**[D]**ove, accidentally

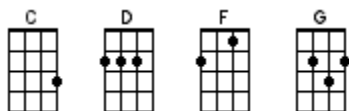
[G] I'm in love (**I'm in [C] love**) I'm in love (**I'm in [Em] love**)
 I'm in love (**I'm in [D] love**) accidentally
[G] I'm in love (**I'm in [C] love**) I'm in love (**I'm in [Em] love**)
 I'm in love (**I'm in [D] love**) accidentally

[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 Spin **[C]** in a little **[D]** tighter
[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 Well the **[C]** world's a little **[D]** brighter
[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 Just **[C]** get yourself in-**[D]**side your **[Em]** lo—o-**[D]**ove
 I'm in lo-o-**[G]**↓ove



Act Naturally

Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison 1963 (recorded by The Beatles 1965)



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

[C] They're gonna put me in the [F] movies [F]
[C] They're gonna make a big star out of [G] me [G]
We'll [C] make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely [F]
And [G] all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]↓

Well, I'll [G] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star [C]
Might [G] win an Oscar, you can never [C] tell [C]
The [G] movies gonna make me a [C] big star [C]
'Cause [D] I can play the part, so [G] well [G]

Well I [C] hope you come and see me in the [F] movies [F]
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G] see [G]
The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time [F]
And [G] all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]

We'll [C] make the scene about a man that's sad and [F] lonely [F]
And [C] beggin down upon his bended [G] knee [G]
I'll [C] play the part but I won't need re-[F]hearsin' [F]
[G] All I gotta to do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]↓

Well, I'll [G] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star [C]
Might [G] win an Oscar, you can never [C] tell [C]
The [G] movies gonna make me a [C] big star [C]
'Cause [D] I can play the part, so [G] well [G]

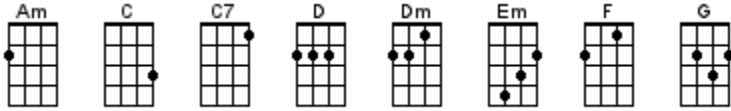
Well I [C] hope you come and see me in the [F] movies [F]
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G] see [G]
The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time [F]
And [G] all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

All I Have To Do Is Dream

Boudleaux Bryant 1958 (as recorded by The Everly Brothers)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C]↓ /

[C] Dre-e-e-e-[Am]eam [F] dream, dream [G] dream
[C] Dre-e-e-e-[Am]eam [F] dream, dream [G] dream

When [C] I want [Am] you [F] in my [G] arms
When [C] I want [Am] you [F] and all your [G] charms
When-[C]ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G] do
Is [C] dre-e-e-e-[Am]eam [F] dream, dream [G] dream

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [F] in the [G] night
And [C] I need [Am] you [F] to hold me [G] tight
When-[C]ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G] do
Is [C] dre-e-e-e-[F]e-[C]eam [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Any time [G] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D] dreamin' my life a-[G]way

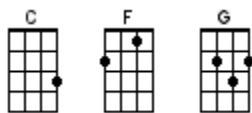
I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G] why
When-[C]ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G] do
Is [C] dre-e-e-e-[Am]eam [F] dream, dream [G] dream
[C] Dre-e-e-e-[F]e-[C]eam [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Any time [G] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D] dreamin' my life a-[G]way

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G] why
When-[C]ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G] do
Is [C] dre-e-e-e-[Am]eam [F] dream, dream [G] dream
[C] Dre-e-e-e-[Am]eam [F] dream, dream [G] dream
[C] Dre-e-e-e-[Am]eam [F] dream, dream [G] dream [C]↓

All I Want Is You

Barry Louis Polisar 2007 (from the film 'Juno')



INTRO: < SINGING NOTE: D > / 1 2 / 1 2

LEADER ONLY: < A CAPPELLA >

If I was a flower growing wild and free
All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee
And if I was a tree growing tall and green
All I'd want is you to shade me and be my [C] leaves [C]

GROUP JOINS IN:

If [C] I was a flower growing [F] wild and [C] free
All I'd [C] want is you to be my [G] sweet honey [C] bee
And if [C] I was a tree growing [F] tall and [C] green
All I'd [C] want is you to shade me and [G] be my [C] leaves

CHORUS:

All I [C] want is you, will you [F] be my [C] bride?
[C] Take me by the hand and [G] stand by my [C] side
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] stay with [C] me?
[C] Hold me in your arms and [G] sway me like the [C] sea [C]

INSTRUMENTAL:

All I [C] want is you, will you [F] be my [C] bride?
[C] Take me by the hand and [G] stand by my [C] side
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] stay with [C] me?
[C] Hold me in your arms and [G] sway me like the [C] sea [C]

If [C] you were a river in the [F] mountains [C] tall
The [C] rumble of your water would [G] be my [C] call
If [C] you were the winter, I [F] know I'd be the [C] snow
Just as [C] long as you were with me, when the [G] cold winds [C] blow

CHORUS:

All I [C] want is you, will you [F] be my [C] bride?
[C] Take me by the hand and [G] stand by my [C] side
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] stay with [C] me?
[C] Hold me in your arms and [G] sway me like the [C] sea [C]

If [C] you were a wink [F] I'd be a [C] nod
If [C] you were a seed, well [G] I'd be a [C] pod
If [C] you were a floor, I'd [F] wanna be the [C] rug
And [C] if you were a kiss, I [G] know I'd be a [C] hug

CHORUS:

All I [C] want is you, will you [F] be my [C] bride?
[C] Take me by the hand and [G] stand by my [C] side
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] stay with [C] me?
[C] Hold me in your arms and [G] sway me like the [C] sea [C]

If [C] you were the wood [F] I'd be the [C] fire
If [C] you were the love I'd be [G] the de-[C]sire
If [C] you were a castle I'd [F] be your [C]↓ moat

And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float

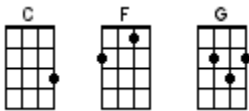
CHORUS: < A CAPPELLA >

All I want is you, will you be my bride?
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea

All I [C] want is you, will you [F] be my [C] bride?
[C] Take me by the hand and [G] stand by my [C] side
All I [C] want is you, will you [F] stay with [C] me?
[C] Hold me in your arms and [G] sway me like the [C] sea

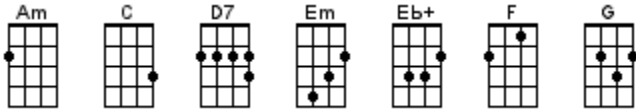
INSTRUMENTAL:

All I [C] want is you, will you [F] stay with [C] me?
[C] Hold me in your arms and [G] ↓ sway me ↓ like the [C] ↓ sea



All My Loving

Lennon-McCartney 1963 (The Beatles)



< SINGING NOTE: C >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

LEADER: One, two, three, four, five...

Close your [Am] eyes and I'll [D7] kiss you
To-[G]morrow I'll [Em] miss you
Re-[C]member I'll [Am] always be [F] true [D7]
And then [Am] while I'm a-[D7]way
I'll write [G] home every [Em] day
And I'll [C] send all my [D7] loving to [G] you [G]↓

I'll pre-[Am]tend that I'm [D7] kissing
The [G] lips I am [Em] missing
And [C] hope that my [Am] dreams will come [F] true [D7]
And then [Am] while I'm a-[D7]way
I'll write [G] home every [Em] day
And I'll [C] send all my [D7] loving to [G] you [G]↓

All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] I will send to [G] you [G]
All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] darling I'll be [G] true [G]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

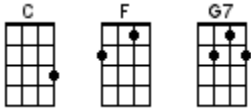
[C] / [C] / [G] / [G] /
[D7] / [D7] / [G] / [G]↓

Close your [Am] eyes and I'll [D7] kiss you
To-[G]morrow I'll [Em] miss you
Re-[C]member I'll [Am] always be [F] true [D7]
And then [Am] while I'm a-[D7]way
I'll write [G] home every [Em] day
And I'll [C] send all my [D7] loving to [G] you [G]↓

All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] I will send to [G] you [G]
All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] darling I'll be [G] true [G]
All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] all my [G] loving, oo oo
All my [Em] loving [Ebaug] I will send to [G] you [G]↓

All Shook Up

Otis Blackwell 1957 (as recorded by Elvis Presley)



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

Oh well-a [C] bless my soul, what's-a wrong with me
I'm [C] itchin' like a man on a fuzzy tree
My [C] friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug
I'm in [C] ↓ love - I'm all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

Oh well, my [C] hand is shaky and my knees are weak
I [C] can't seem to stand on my own two feet
[C] Who do you thank when you have such luck
I'm in [C] ↓ love - I'm all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

Well [F] please don't ask me what's-a on my mind
I'm a [C] little mixed up but I feel fine
When [F] I'm near that girl, that I love best
My [G7] ↓ heart beats so it scares me to death

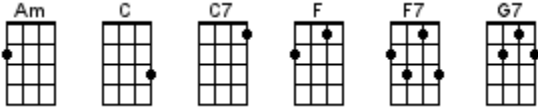
When she [C] touched my hand, what a chill I got
Her [C] lips are like a volcano that's hot
[C] I'm proud to say that she's my, buttercup
I'm in [C] ↓ love - I'm all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

My [F] tongue gets tied when I try to speak
My [C] insides shake like a leaf on a tree
There's [F] only one cure for this body of mine
That's to [G7] ↓ have that girl that I love so fine

When she [C] touched my hand, what a chill I got
Her [C] lips are like a volcano that's hot
[C] I'm proud to say that she's my, buttercup
I'm in [C] ↓ love - I'm all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah
I'm [C] ↓ all ↑ shook ↓ up!

At The Hop

Artie Singer, John Medora, David White 1957 (as recorded by Danny & The Juniors)



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

[C] Bah (**bah-bah-bah**) [Am] bah (**bah-bah-bah**)
[F] Bah (**bah-bah-bah**) [G7] bah (**bah-bah-bah**) at the [C] hop! [C]

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it
You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]
When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'
You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]
Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (**oh baby**)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (**oh baby**)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] swing it, you can groove it
You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest
And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]
All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let's [C] go!

CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (**oh baby**)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (**oh baby**)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop, let's go

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it
You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]
When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'
You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]
Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop

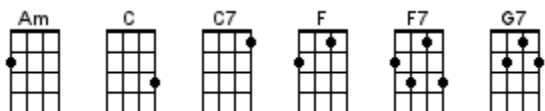
[C] You...can [C] swing it, you can groove it
You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest
And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]
All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let's [C] go

CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

OUTRO:

[C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [Am] bah (bah-bah-bah)
[F] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [G7] bah (bah-bah-bah) at the [C]↓ hop!

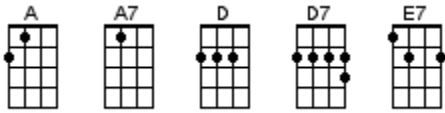


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Attitude Of Gratitude

The Swinging Belles 2014



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] / [E7] / [A] / [A]↓

You need an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood
[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

[D] When you're feeling **[D7]** down and out
[A] When you're feeling **[E7]** blue
[D] When your heart is **[D7]** really glum
[A] Here's what you can **[E7]** do **[E7] / [E7] / [E7]↓**

Have an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood
[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

[D] When your brow is **[D7]** furrowed
Dark **[A]** clouds hang over-**[E7]**head
[D] When you've got to **[D7]** get up
But you'd **[A]** rather stay in **[E7]** bed **[E7] / [E7] / [E7]↓**

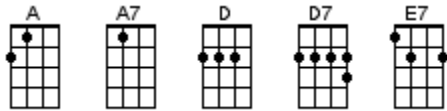
You need an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood
[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

You need an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood
[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

[D] When you're feeling **[D7]** troubled
And **[A]** things aren't going **[E7]** right
[D] Don't you get dis-**[D7]**couraged
Just **[A]** try with all your **[E7]** might **[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]**↓

To have an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood
[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**
[A]↓ In the mood for **[E7]**↓ you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**↓



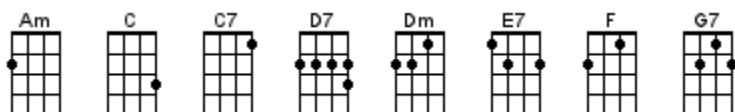
www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Aux Champs-Élysées

Michael Anthony Deignan, Michael Wilshaw (English - Waterloo Road)

Pierre Delanoe (French lyrics) recorded by Joe Dassin 1969



< SINGING NOTE: G >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

Je m'[C]baladais sur [E7] l'avenue
Le [Am] cœur ouvert à [C7] l'inconnu
J'a-[F]vais envie de [C] dire bonjour à [D7] n'importe [G7] qui

Je m'[C]baladais sur [E7] l'avenue
Le [Am] cœur ouvert à [C7] l'inconnu
J'a-[F]vais envie de [C] dire bonjour à [D7] n'importe [G7] qui
N'im-[C]porte qui et [E7] ce fut toi [Am] je t'ai dit n'im-[C7]porte quoi
Il [F] suffisait de [C] te parler, pour [Dm]↓ t'appri-[G7]↓voi-[C]↓ser

[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Ély-[Am]sées [C7]
[F] Aux [C] Champs-Ély-[D7]sées [G7]
[C] Au soleil [E7] sous la pluie [Am] à midi ou [C7] à minuit
Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm]↓ Champs-É-[G7]↓ly-[C]↓sées

[C] Tu m'as dit "J'ai [E7] rendez-vous
Dans [Am] un sous-sol, a-[C7]vec des fous
Qui [F] vivent la guitare [C] à la main, du [D7] soir au ma-[G7]tin"
A-[C]lors je t'ai ac-[E7]compagnée, on [Am] a chanté, on [C7] a dansé
Et [F] l'on n'a même [C] pas pensé à [Dm]↓ s'em-[G7]↓bras-[C]↓ser

[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Ély-[Am]sées [C7]
[F] Aux [C] Champs-Ély-[D7]sées [G7]
[C] Au soleil [E7] sous la pluie [Am] à midi ou [C7] à minuit
Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm]↓ Champs-É-[G7]↓ly-[C]↓sées

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

[F] / [G7] / [C] / [Am] /
[F] / [G7] / [C]↓[G7]↓ / [C]↓

[F] / [G7] / [C] / [Am] /
[F] / [G7] / [C]↓[G7]↓ / [C]↓

[C] Hier soir deux [E7] inconnus et [Am] ce matin sur [C7] l'avenue
Deux [F] amoureux tout [C] étourdis par [D7] la longue [G7] nuit
Et [C] de l'Étoile à [E7] la Concorde
[Am] Un orchestre à [C7] mille cordes
Tous [F] les oiseaux du [C] point du jour [Dm]↓ chantent [G7]↓ l'a-[C]↓mour

[C] Aux **[E7]** Champs-Ély-**[Am]**sées **[C7]**

[F] Aux **[C]** Champs-Ély-**[D7]**sées **[G7]**

[C] Au soleil **[E7]** sous la pluie **[Am]** à midi ou **[C7]** à minuit

Il **[F]** y a tout ce que **[C]** vous voulez aux **[Dm]**↓ Champs-É-**[G7]**↓ly-**[C]**↓sées

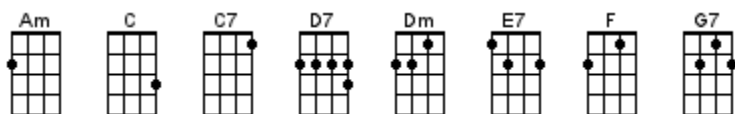
[C] Aux **[E7]** Champs-Ély-**[Am]**sées **[C7]**

[F] Aux **[C]** Champs-Ély-**[D7]**sées **[G7]**

[C] Au soleil **[E7]** sous la pluie **[Am]** à midi ou **[C7]** à minuit

Il **[F]** y a tout ce que **[C]** vous voulez aux **[Dm]**↓ Champs-É-**[G7]**↓ly-**[C]**sées

Il **[F]** y a tout ce que **[C]** vous voulez aux **[Dm]**↓ Champs-É-**[G7]**↓ly-**[C]**↓sées

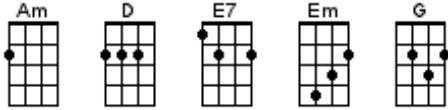


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Ballad of Springhill

Ewan MacColl and Peggy Seeger 1959



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

In the [Am] town of [G] Springhill [Am] Nova [G] Scotia
[Am] Down in the dark of the [D] Cumberland [Am] Mine
There's [Am] blood on the [D] coal and the [G] miners [E7] lie
In the [Am] roads that [G] never saw [Am] sun nor [G] sky
[Am] Roads that [G] never saw [Am] sun nor [Em] sky [Em] / [Em] / [Em]

In the [Am] town of [G] Springhill, you [Am] don't sleep [G] easy
[Am] Often the earth will [D] tremble and [Am] roll
When the [Am] earth is [D] restless [G] miners [E7] die
[Am] Bone and [G] blood is the [Am] price of [G] coal
[Am] Bone and [G] blood is the [Am] price of [Em] coal [Em] / [Em] / [Em]

In the [Am] town of [G] Springhill [Am] Nova [G] Scotia
[Am] Late in the year of [D] fifty-[Am]eight
[Am] Day still [D] comes and the [G] sun still [E7] shines
But it's [Am] dark as the [G] grave in the [Am] Cumberland [G] Mine
[Am] Dark as the [G] grave in the [Am] Cumberland [Em] Mine [Em] / [Em] / [Em] /

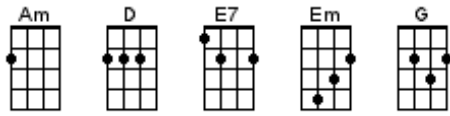
[Am] Down at the [G] coal face [Am] miners [G] working
[Am] Rattle of the belts and the [D] cutter's [Am] blade
[Am] Rumble of [D] rock and the [G] walls close [E7] round
The [Am] living and the [G] dead men [Am] two miles [G] down
[Am] Living and the [G] dead men [Am] two miles [Em] down [Em] / [Em] / [Em] /

[Am] Twelve men [G] lay two [Am] miles from the [G] pitshaft
[Am] Twelve men lay in the [D] dark and [Am] sang
[Am] Long hot [D] days in a [G] miner's [E7] tomb
It was [Am] three feet [G] high and a [Am] hundred [G] long
[Am] Three feet [G] high and a [Am] hundred [Em] long [Em] / [Em] / [Em] /

[Am] Three days [G] passed and the [Am] lamps gave [G] out
And [Am] Caleb Rushton, he [D] up and [Am] said
"There's [Am] no more [D] water nor [G] light nor [E7] bread
So we'll [Am] live on [G] songs and [Am] hope in-[G]stead
[Am] Live on [G] songs and [Am] hope in-[Em]stead" [Em] / [Em] / [Em] /

[Am] Listen for the [G] shouts of the [Am] bareface [G] miners
[Am] Listen through the rubble for a [D] rescue [Am] team
Six-[Am]hundred [D] feet of [G] coal and [E7] slag
[Am] Hope im-[G]prisoned in a [Am] three-foot [G] seam
[Am] Hope im-[G]prisoned in a [Am] three-foot [Em] seam [Em]

[Am] Eight days **[G]** passed and **[Am]** some were **[G]** rescued
[Am] Leaving the dead to **[D]** lie a-**[Am]**lone
Through **[Am]** all their **[D]** lives they **[G]** dug a **[E7]** grave
Two **[Am]** miles of **[G]** earth for a **[Am]** marking **[G]** stone
Two **[Am]** miles of **[G]** earth for a **[Am]** marking **[Em]** stone **[Em]**↓

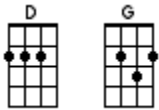


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Best Day Of My Life (SINGLE)

American Authors 2013



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D]

[D]

A|-----9-----|-----9-----12--9-|
E|---10---12-10---10-|---10---12-10---|
C|-9-----11---| -9-----|
G|-----|-----|
| 1 + a 2 + 3 + 4 | 1 + a 2 + 3 + 4 |

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo)

A|-----9-----|-----9-----12--9-|
E|---10---12-10---10-|---10---12-10---|
C|-9-----11---| -9-----|
G|-----|-----|
| 1 + a 2 + 3 + 4 | 1 + a 2 + 3 + 4 |

I [D] had a dream so big and loud

I [D] jumped so high I touched the clouds

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

I [D] stretched my hands out to the sky

We [D] danced with monsters through the night

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

I'm [D] never gonna look back, who-oo

I'm [D] never gonna give it up, no-o-o

[G] Please don't wake me [G]↓ now < 2 3 4 >

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
My [G] li-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
My [G]↓ li-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D]oo) Woo!

[G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G]↓ oo) < 2 3 4 >

I [D] howled at the moon with friends

And [D] then the sun came crashing in

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

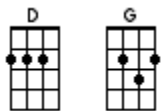
But [D] all the possibilities

No [D] limits just epiphanies

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

Best Day Of My Life (BACK UP)

American Authors 2013



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D]

[D]

A|-----9-----|-----9-----12--9-|
 E|---10---12-10---10-|---10---12-10-----|
 C|-9-----11---| -9-----|
 G|-----|-----|
 | 1 + a 2 + 3 + 4 | 1 + a 2 + 3 + 4 |

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D] oo)

A|-----9-----|-----9-----12--9-|
 E|---10---12-10---10-|---10---12-10-----|
 C|-9-----11---| -9-----|
 G|-----|-----|
 | 1 + a 2 + 3 + 4 | 1 + a 2 + 3 + 4 |

I [D] had a dream so big and loud

I [D] jumped so high I touched the clouds

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

I [D] stretched my hands out to the sky

We [D] danced with monsters through the night

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

I'm [D] never gonna look back, who-oo

I'm [D] never gonna give it up, no-o-o

[G] Please don't wake me [G]↓ now < 2 3 4 >

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D] oo) This is gonna be the best day of my

[G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G] oo) li-i-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D] oo) This is gonna be the best day of my

[G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G]↓ oo) li-i-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D] oo)

[G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G]↓ oo) < 2 3 4 >

I [D] howled at the moon with friends

And [D] then the sun came crashing in

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

But [D] all the possibilities

No [D] limits just epiphanies

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

I'm [D] never gonna look back, who-oh
 I'm [D] never gonna give it up, no-o-o
 [G] Just don't wake me [G]↓ now < 2 3 4 >

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D] oo) This is gonna be the best day of my
 [G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G] oo) li-i-i-i-i-i-i-ife
 [D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D] oo) This is gonna be the best day of my
 [G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G]↓ oo) li-i-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D] oo)
 [G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G]↓ oo) < 2 3 4 >

BRIDGE:

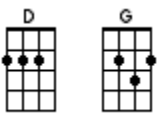
[D]↓ I hear it calling [D]↓ outside my window
 [D]↓ I feel it in my [D]↓ soul (soul)
 The [D]↓ stars were burning so bright
 The [D]↓ sun was out 'til midnight
 [D]↓ I say we lose con-[D]↓tro-o-o (contro-o-o-o [D]↓ol) < 2 3 4 >

[D]	[D]
A -----9----- -----9-----12--9---	
E ---10---12-10----10--- ---10---12-10-----	
C -9-----11----- 9-----	
G ----- -----	

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D] oo)	[D] oo)
A -----9----- -----9-----12--9---	
E ---10---12-10----10--- ---10---12-10-----	
C -9-----11----- 9-----	
G ----- -----	

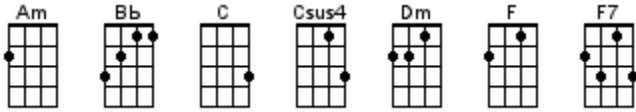
[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D] oo) This is gonna be the best day of my
 [G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G] oo) li-i-i-i-i-i-i-ife
 [D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D] oo) This is gonna be the best day of my
 [G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G]↓ oo) li-i-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D] oo) the best day of my
 [G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G] oo) Everything is looking up, everybody up now
 [D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D] oo) This is gonna be the best day of my
 [G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G] oo) li-i-i-i-i-i-i-ife [D]↓



Bette Davis Eyes

Donna Weiss and Jackie DeShannon 1974 (as recorded by Kim Carnes 1981)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Bb][Dm] / [C] /
[Bb][Dm] / [C] /
[Bb][Dm] / [C] /
[Bb][Dm] / [C]

Her hair is Harlow **[Bb]** gold **[Dm] / [C]**
Her lips sweet sur-**[Bb]**prise **[Csus4] / [F]**
Her hands are never **[Bb]** cold **[Dm] / [C]**
She's got Bette Davis **[F]** eyes
She'll turn the **[Am]** music **[Bb]** on you **[Dm] / [C]**
You won't have to think **[Bb]** twice **[C] / [Dm]**
She's pure as New York **[Bb]** snow **[Dm] / [C]**
She's got Bette Davis **[F]** eyes / **[F7]**

And she'll **[Dm]** tease you, she'll un-**[F]**ease you
All the **[Bb]** better just to **[F]** please you
She's pre-**[Dm]**ocious, and she **[F]** knows just
What it **[Bb]** takes to make a **[F]** pro blush
She's got **[Bb]** Greta Garbo's **[Dm]** stand-off sighs
She's got **[C]** Bette Davis **[Bb]** eyes **[Dm] / [C]**

[Bb][Dm] / [C]

She'll let you take her **[Bb]** home **[Dm] / [C]**
It whets her appetite **[Bb][Csus4] / [F]**
She'll lay you on the **[Bb]** throne **[Dm] / [C]**
She's got Bette Davis **[F]** eyes
She'll take a **[Am]** tumble **[Bb]** on you **[Dm] / [C]**
Roll you like you were **[Bb]** dice **[C] / [Dm]**
Until you come out **[Bb]** blue **[Dm] / [C]**
She's got Bette Davis **[F]** eyes / **[F7]**

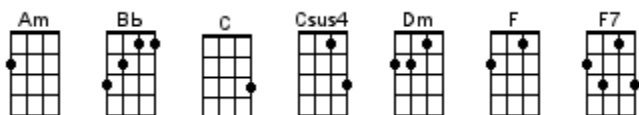
She'll ex-**[Dm]**pose you, when she **[F]** snows you
Hope you're **[Bb]** pleased with the crumbs she **[F]** throws you
She's fer-**[Dm]**ocious, and she **[F]** knows just
What it **[Bb]** takes to make a **[F]** pro blush
[Bb] All the boys **[Dm]** think she's a spy
She's got **[C]** Bette Davis **[Bb]** eyes **[Dm] / [C] /**

[Bb][Dm] / [C] /
[Bb][Dm] / [C] / [F] / [F7]

And she'll **[Dm]** tease you, she'll un-**[F]**ease you
All the **[Bb]** better just to **[F]** please you
She's pre-**[Dm]**ocious, and she **[F]** knows just
What it **[Bb]** takes to make a **[F]** pro blush
[Bb] All the boys **[Dm]** think she's a spy
She's got **[C]** Bette Davis **[Bb]** eyes **[Dm]** / **[C]** /

[Bb][Dm] / **[C]** /
[Bb][Dm] / **[C]** /
[Bb][Dm] / **[C]**

She'll **[Bb]** tease you **[Dm]** / **[C]**
She'll un-**[Bb]**ease you **[Dm]** / **[C]**
Just to **[Bb]** please you **[Dm]** / **[C]**
She's got Bette Davis **[Bb]** eyes **[Csus4]** / **[F]**
She'll ex-**[Bb]**pose you **[Dm]** / **[C]**
When she **[Bb]** snows you **[Dm]** / **[C]**
She **[Bb]** knows you **[Dm]** / **[C]**
She's got Bette Davis **[Bb]** eyes **[Csus4]** / **[F]**↓

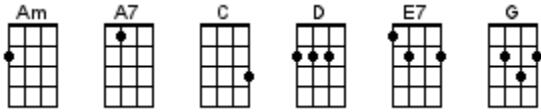


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Big Girls Don't Cry

Bob Crewe & Bob Gaudio (Frankie Valli and the Four Seasons 1962)



< SINGING NOTE: D >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G]↓ Big [D]↓ girls [C]↓ don't [D]↓ cry
[G]↓ Big [D]↓ girls [C]↓ don't [D]↓ cry

[G] / [E7] / [Am] / [D] /

[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (they don't [D] cry)
[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry (who [E7] said [Am] they don't [D] cry)

[G] My [E7] girl [Am]
[D] Said good-[G]bye-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (my oh [D] my)
[G] My [E7] girl [Am]
[D] Didn't [G] cry (I [C]↓ won-↓der [G]↓ why)

(Silly [E7] boy) Told my girl, we had to break up
(Silly [A7] boy) Thought that she, would call my bluff
(Silly [D] boy) Then she said, to my surprise
[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry

[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (they don't [D] cry)
[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry (who [E7] said [Am] they don't [D] cry)

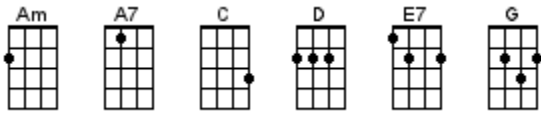
[G] / [E7] / [Am] / [D] /
[G] / [E7] / [Am] / [D] /

[G] Baaa-[E7]by [Am]
[D] I was [G] cru-[E7]el [Am] (I was [D] cruel)
[G] Baaa-[E7]by [Am]
[D] I'm a [G] fool (I'm [C]↓ such ↓ a [G]↓ fool)

(Silly [E7] girl) Shame on you, your mama said
(Silly [A7] girl) Shame on you, you cried in bed
(Silly [D] girl) Shame on you, you told a lie
[G] Big [D] girls [C] do [D] cry

[G] Big **[E7]** girls **[Am]**
[D] Don't **[G]** cry-yi-**[E7]**yi **[Am]** **(they don't [D] cry)**
[G] Big **[E7]** girls **[Am]**
[D] Don't **[G]** cry **(that's [E7] just, an [Am] ali-[D]bi)**

[G] Big **[D]** girls **[C]** don't **[D]** cry
[G] Big **[D]** girls **[C]** don't **[D]** cry
[G] Big **[D]** girls **[C]** don't **[D]** cry
[G] Big **[D]** girls **[C]** don't **[D]** cry **[G]**↓

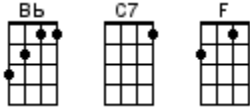


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Big Joe Mufferaw

Stompin' Tom Connors 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

CHORUS 1:

[C7]↓ Heave-hi [Bb]↓ heave-hi-[F]↓ho
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

CHORUS 2:

[F] Big Joe Mufferaw [Bb] paddled into Mattawa
[F] All the way from Ottawa in [F] just one [C7] day, hey-[C7]hey
[F] On the river Ottawa the [Bb] best man we ever saw
Was [F] Big Joe Mufferaw the [C7] old folks say [C7]
Come and [F] listen and I'll tell you what the [C7] old folks [F] say [F]

And they [F] say Big Joe had an [Bb] old pet frog
[F] Bigger than a horse and he [C7] barked like a dog
And the [F] only thing quicker than a [Bb] train upon a track
Was [F] Big Joe riding on the [C7] bull-frog's [F] back

CHORUS 1:

[C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

And they [F] say Big Joe used to [Bb] get real wet
From [F] cutting down timber and [C7] working up a sweat
And [F] everyone'll tell you around [Bb] Carleton Place
The [F] Mississippi dripped off of [C7] Big Joe's [F] face

CHORUS 1:

[C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

Now [F] Joe had to portage from the [Bb] Gatineau down
To [F] see a little girl he had in [C7] Kemptville town
He was [F] back and forth so many times to [Bb] see that gal
The [F] path he wore became the [C7] Rideau [F] Canal

CHORUS 1:

[C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

CHORUS 2:

[F] Big Joe Mufferaw [Bb] paddled into Mattawa
[F] All the way from Ottawa in [F] just one [C7] day, hey-[C7]hey
[F] On the river Ottawa the [Bb] best man we ever saw
Was [F] Big Joe Mufferaw the [C7] old folks say [C7]
Come and [F] listen and I'll tell you what the [C7] old folks [F] say [F]

And they [F] say Big Joe put out a [Bb] forest fire
Half-[F]way between Renfrew and [C7] old Arnprior
He was [F] fifty miles away down a-[Bb]round Smith Falls
But he [F] drowneded out the fire with [C7] five spit-[F]balls

CHORUS 1:

[C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

Well he [F] jumped into the Calabogie [Bb] Lake real fast
And he [F] swam both ways to catch a [C7] cross-eyed bass
But he [F] threw it on the ground and said "I [Bb] can't eat that"
So he [F] covered it over with [C7] Mount Saint [F] Pat

CHORUS 1:

[C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

And they [F] say Big Joe drank a [Bb] bucket of gin
And he [F] beat the livin' tar out of [C7] twenty-nine men
And [F] high on the ceilin' of the [Bb] Pembroke Pub
There's [F] twenty-nine boot marks and they're [C7] signed with [F] love

CHORUS 1:

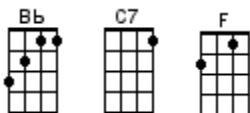
[C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

CHORUS 2:

[F] Big Joe Mufferaw [Bb] paddled into Mattawa
[F] All the way from Ottawa in [F] just one [C7] day, hey-[C7]hey
[F] On the river Ottawa the [Bb] best man we ever saw
Was [F] Big Joe Mufferaw the [C7] old folks say [C7]
Come and [F] listen and I'll tell you what the [C7] old folks [F] say [F]

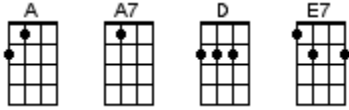
CHORUS 1:

They say [C7] heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]
[F] Big Joe Mufferaw, Big Joe Mufferaw, Big Joe Mufferaw [F]↓



The Big Rock Candy Mountains

Harry McClintock 1928



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

So [A] come with me, we'll go and see
The [A] big rock [E7] candy [A] mountains

One [A] evening as the sun went down
And the jungle [E7] fire was [A] burning
Down the [A] track came a hobo hikin'
And he [A] said boys [E7] I'm not [A] turning
I'm [D] headed for a [A] land that's [D] far a-[A]way
Be-[D]side the crystal [E7] fountains
So [A] come with me, we'll go and see
The [A] big rock [E7] candy [A] mountains

In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountains
There's a [D] land that's fair and [A] bright
Where the [D] handouts grow on [A] bushes
And you [D] sleep out every [E7] night
Where the [A] boxcars all are [A7] empty
And the [D] sun shines every [A] day
On the [D] birds and the [A] bees, and the [D] cigarette [A] trees
The [D] lemonade [A] springs, where the [D] bluebird [A] sings
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] mountains [A]

In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountains
All the [D] cops have wooden [A] legs
And the [D] bulldogs all have [A] rubber teeth
And the [D] hens lay soft-boiled [E7] eggs
The [A] farmers' trees are [A7] full of fruit
And the [D] barns are full of [A] hay
Oh I'm [D] bound to [A] go, where there [D] ain't no [A] snow
Where the [D] rain don't [A] fall, the [D] wind don't [A] blow
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] mountains [A]

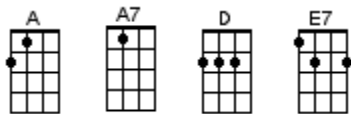
In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountains
You [D] never change your [A] socks
And the [D] little streams of [A] alcohol
Come a-[D]tricklin' down the [E7] rocks
The [A] brakemen have to [A7] tip their hats
And the [D] railroad bulls are [A] blind
There's a [D] lake of [A] stew and of [D] whiskey [A] too
You can [D] paddle all a-[A]round 'em in a [D] big ca-[A]noe
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] mountains [A]

In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountains
The [D] jails are made of [A] tin
And [D] you can walk right [A] out again
As [D] soon as you are [E7] in
There [A] ain't no short-handled [A7] shovels
No [D] axes, saws, or [A] picks
I'm a-[D]goin' to [A] stay, where you [D] sleep all [A] day
Where they [D] hung the [A] jerk, that in-[D]vented [A] work
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] mountains

INSTRUMENTAL: < WHISTLE OR KAZOO >

In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountain
The [D] jails are made of [A] tin
I'm a-[D]goin' to [A] stay where you [D] sleep all [A] day

I'll [D] see you [A] all this [D] coming [A] fall
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] ↓ mountains

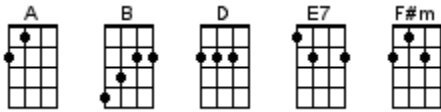


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Black Rum And Blueberry Pie

Jim Bennet 1972



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

We're [A] livin' in the age of space as [E7] everybody knows
Most [E7] everyone is in the race as [A] this here country grows
But [F#m] down among the lobster pots you'll find a funny crew
Us [B]↓ Maritimers don't do things, like [B]↓ other people [E7]↓ do

We ... just ... like ...

CHORUS:

[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight 'n' [E7] starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' [A] watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen, learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie [A] / [A] / [A]

I [A] guess they worry 'bout us in them [E7] cities up the line
They [E7] never will believe us when we [A] say we're doin' fine
They [F#m] tell us we'd be better off if their rules were applied
But [B]↓ why should they complain about, the [B]↓ things they've never [E7]↓ tried?

Them ... things ... like ...

CHORUS:

[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight 'n' [E7] starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' [A] watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen, learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie [A] / [A] / [A]

Now [A] once upon a time some eco-[E7]nomic fellers came
De-[E7]velopment of human-type re-[A]sources was their game
They [F#m] asked a big computer what us folks was fit to do
It [B]↓ typed a big long list of things, that [B]↓ we're best suited [E7]↓ to

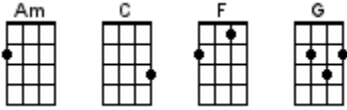
That ... list ... read ...

CHORUS:

[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight 'n' [E7] starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' [A] watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen, learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin'
[B] Blue-[B]ue-[E7]ber-[E7]ry [A] pie [A] / [A] / [A]↓[D]↓[A]↓

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:

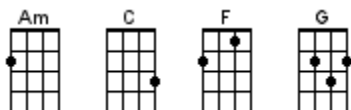
Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds
 You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
 And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
 Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

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

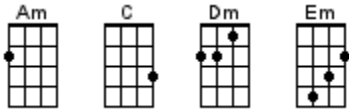


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Blackfly Song

Wade Hemsworth 1949



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C]↓ 'Twas early in the spring, when I decide to go
For to [Am]↓ work up in the woods in north On-[Em]↓tar-i-o
And the [C]↓ unemployment office said they'd send me through
To the [Am] Little Abitibi with the [Em] survey crew

And the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o
In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]o [Am] / [C] / [C]

Now the [C] man Black Toby was the captain of the crew
And he [Am] said, "I'm gonna tell you boys [Em] what we're gonna do
They [C] want to build a power dam, we must find a way
For to [Am]↓ make the Little Ab flow a-[Em]↓round the other way"

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o
In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]o [Am] / [C] / [C]

So we [C] survey to the east, survey to the west
And we [Am] couldn't make our minds up [Em] how to do it best
Little [C] Ab, Little Ab, what shall I do
For I 'm [Am]↓ all but goin' crazy with the [Em]↓ survey crew

And the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o
In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]o [Am] / [C] / [C]

It was [C] black fly, black fly everywhere
A-[Am]crawlin' in your whiskers, a-[Em]crawlin' in your hair
[C] Swimmin' in the soup, swimmin' in the tea
The [Am]↓ devil take the black fly and [Em]↓ let me be

[Am] Black fly, the little black fly
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll **[Dm]** die with the black fly pickin' my bones
In **[Dm]** north On-tar-i-**[C]**o-i-o
In **[C]**↓ north On-**[Em]**↓tar-i-**[Am]**o **[Am]** / **[C]** / **[C]**

Black **[C]** Toby fell to swearin', the work went slow
And the **[Am]** state of our morale was a-**[Em]**gettin' pretty low
And the **[C]** flies swarmed heavy, it was hard to catch a breath
As you **[Am]**↓ staggered up and down the trail **[Em]**↓ talkin' to yourself

With the **[Am]** black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll **[Dm]** die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones
In **[Dm]** north On-tar-i-**[C]**o-i-o
In **[C]**↓ north On-**[Em]**↓tar-i-**[Am]**o **[Am]** / **[C]** / **[C]**

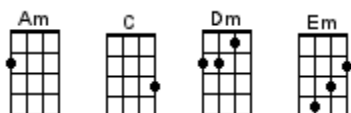
Well now the **[C]** bull cook's name was Blind River Joe
If it **[Am]** hadn't been for him we'd have **[Em]** never pulled through
'Cuz he **[C]** bound up our bruises, and he kidded us for fun
And he **[Am]**↓ lathered us with bacon grease and **[Em]**↓ balsam gum

For the **[Am]** black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll **[Dm]** die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones
In **[Dm]** north On-tar-i-**[C]**o-i-o
In **[C]**↓ north On-**[Em]**↓tar-i-**[Am]**o **[Am]** / **[C]** / **[C]**↓

And at **[C]**↓ last the job was over, Black **[C]**↓ Toby said we're through
With the **[Am]**↓ Little Abitibi and the **[Em]**↓ survey crew
'Twas a **[C]**↓ wonderful experience and **[C]**↓ this I know
I'll **[Am]**↓ never go again to north On-**[Em]**↓tar-i-o

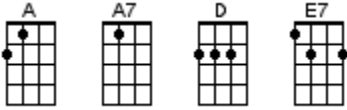
With the **[Am]** black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll **[Dm]** die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones
In **[Dm]** north On-tar-i-**[C]**o-i-o
In **[C]**↓ north On-**[Em]**↓tar-i-**[Am]**o

With the **[Am]** black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll **[Dm]** die with the black fly a-**[Dm]**↓pickin' my bones < **SLOW** >
In **[Dm]**↓ north On-tar-i-**[C]**↓o-i-o
In **[C]**↓ north On-**[Em]**↓tar-i-**[Am]**↓o



Blame It On The Bossa Nova

Cynthia Weil, Barry Mann 1963 (as recorded by Eydie Gorme)



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

I was at a [A] dance [A]
When he caught my [E7] eye [E7]
Standin' all a-[E7]lone [E7]
Lookin' sad and [A] shy-y-y [A]
We began to [A] dance [A7]
Swayin' to and [D] fro [D]
And [A] soon I knew, I'd [E7] never let him [A] go [A]↓

CHORUS:

Blame it on the Bossa [E7] Nova [E7]
With its magic [A] spell [A]
Blame it on the Bossa [E7] Nova [E7]
That he did so [A] well [A7]
Oh, it all began with [D] just one little dance
But soon it ended [A] up a big romance
Blame it on the Bossa [E7] Nova [E7]
The dance of [A] love [A]↓

< TWO PARTS >

Now was it the [E7] moon? [E7] Or the stars a-[A]bove?
[E7] No, no, the [E7] Bossa Nova [A] No, no, the

[A] **Now was it the [E7] tune? [E7]**
[A] Bossa Nova [E7] Yeah, yeah, the [E7] Bossa Nova

[A] The [D] dance of [A]↓ love

INSTRUMENTAL:

[A] / [A] / [E7] / [E7] /
[E7] / [E7] / [A] / [A]↓

Now I'm glad to [A] say [A]
I'm his bride to [E7] be [E7]
And we're gonna [E7] raise [E7]
A fami-[A]ly-y-y [A]
And when our kids [A] ask [A7]
How it came a-[D]bout [D]
I'm [A] gonna say to [E7] them, without a [A] doubt [A]↓

CHORUS:

Blame it on the Bossa [E7] Nova [E7]
With its magic [A] spell [A]
Blame it on the Bossa [E7] Nova [E7]
That he did so [A] well [A7]
Oh, it all began with [D] just one little dance
But soon it ended [A] up a big romance
Blame it on the Bossa [E7] Nova [E7]
The dance of [A] love [A]↓

< TWO PARTS >

Now was it the [E7] moon? [E7] Or the stars a-[A]bove?
[E7] No, no, the [E7] Bossa Nova [A] No, no, the

[A] **Now was it the [E7] tune? [E7]**
[A] Bossa Nova [E7] Yeah, yeah, the [E7] Bossa Nova

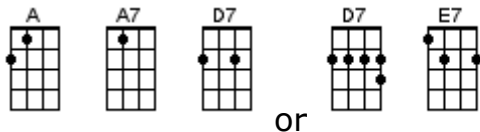
[A] The [D] dance of [A]↓ love

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins 1955



INTRO: < SINGING NOTE: E > / 1 2 / 1 2 3

Well it's [A]↓ one for the money [A]↓ two for the show
[A]↓ Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

Well you can [A]↓ knock me down [A]↓ step in my face
[A]↓ Slander my name all [A]↓ over the place
And [A]↓ do anything that you [A]↓ wanna do
But [A7]↓ ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
And [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

Well it's [A] one for the money [A] two for the show
[A] Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you [D7] step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

But you can [A]↓ burn my house [A]↓ steal my car
[A]↓ Drink my liquor from my [A]↓ old fruit jar
[A]↓ Do anything that you [A]↓ wanna do
But [A7]↓ ah ah honey lay [A7] off of them shoes
And [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A] Rock!

INSTRUMENTAL:

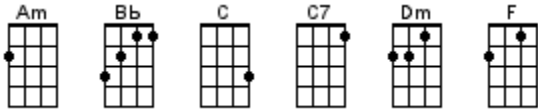
Well it's [A] one for the money [A] two for the show
[A] Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you [D7] step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

Well it's a [A]↓ one for the money [A]↓ two for the show
[A]↓ Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

Well it's [A] blue blue, blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes, yeah
[D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes, baby
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A]↓ ↓

The Boxer

Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel 1969



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F] /

[F] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Dm] told
I have [C] squandered my resistance
For a [C7] pocket full of mumbles such are [F] promises [F]
[F] All lies and [Dm] jests, still a [C] man hears what he [Bb] wants to hear
And [Bb] disregards the [F] rest, mm-mm
[C7] Mm, mm-mm [C7] mm, mm-mm [F] mm [F]

When I [F] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Dm] boy
In the [C] company of strangers
In the [C7] quiet of the railway station [F] running scared [F]
[F] Laying [Dm] low, seeking [C] out the poorer [Bb] quarters
Where the [Bb] ragged people [F] go
Looking [C7] for the places [Bb] only they would [F] know [F]

Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]
Lie la [Am] lie, la la la-[Am]lie
Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]
Lie la [C7] lie, la la la-[C7]lie, la-la-la-la [F] lie [F] / [F] / [F]

Asking [F] only workman's wages I come looking for a [Dm] job
But I get no [C] offers [C]
Just a [C7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [F] Avenue [F]
[F] I do de-[Dm]clare, there were [C] times when I was [Bb] so lonesome
I [Bb] took some comfort [F] there, la la [C7] la la la-la [C7] la [C7] / [F] / [F]

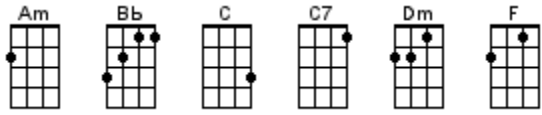
Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]
Lie la [Am] lie, la la la-[Am]lie
Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]
Lie la [C7] lie, la la la-[C7]lie, la-la-la-la [F] lie [F] / [F] / [F]

Then I'm [F] laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Dm] gone
Going [C] home [C]
Where the [C7] New York City winters aren't [F] bleeding me [F] / [Am]
Bleeding [Am] me-[Dm]ee-[Dm]ee
Going [C] home [C] / [C] / [F] / [F]

In the [F] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Dm] trade
And he [C] carries the reminders
Of [C7] every glove that laid him down or [F] cut him till he cried out
In his [F] anger and his [Dm] shame
I am [C] leaving I am [Bb] leaving
But the [Bb] fighter still re-[F]mains, mm-[C7]mm [Bb] / [F] / [F]

Lie la **[Dm]** lie **[Dm]**
Lie la **[Am]** lie, la la la-**[Am]**lie
Lie la **[Dm]** lie **[Dm]**
Lie la **[C7]** lie, la la la-**[C7]**lie, la-la-la-la **[Dm]** lie **[Dm]**

Lie la **[Am]** lie, la la la-**[Am]**lie
Lie la **[Dm]** lie **[Dm]**
Lie la **[C7]** lie, la la la-**[C7]**lie, la-la-la-la **[F]**↓ lie

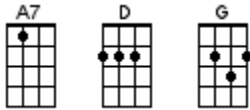


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Bread And Butter

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



INSTRUMENTAL 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

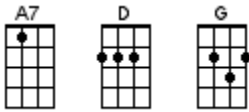
< GUYS & GIRLS SING LAST TWO VERSES AT THE SAME TIME >

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] ↓

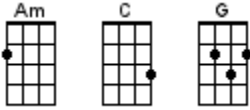
GIRLS:

[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



Breakfast In Hell

Slaid Cleaves 2000



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

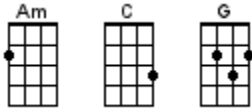
In the [Am] melting snows of On-[C]tario
Where the [G] wind'll make you [Am] shiver
'Twas the [Am] month of May, up in [C] Georgian Bay
Near the [G] mouth of the Musquash [Am] River
Where the [C] bears prowl, and the [G] coyotes howl
And you can [C] hear the [G] osprey [Am] scream [Am]
Back in [G] '99, we were cutting pine
And [C] sending it [G] down the [Am] stream [Am]

Young [Am] Sandy Gray came to [C] Go Home Bay
All the [G] way from P.E.-[Am] I.
Where the [Am] weather's rough, and it [C] make's you tough
No [G] man's afraid to [Am] die
Sandy [C] came a-smiling, Thirty [G] Thousand Islands
Was the [C] place to [G] claim his [Am] glo-o-o-[Am]ry
Now [G] Sandy's gone but his name lives on
And [C] this is [G] Sandy's [Am] story [Am]

Young [C] Sandy Gray lives [Am] on today
In the [C] echoes of a mighty [Am] yell
[G] Listen close and you'll hear a ghost
In this [C] story [G] that I [Am] tell, boys
This [C] story [G] that I [Am] tell [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Now Sandy [Am] Gray was boss of the [C] men who'd toss
The [G] trees onto the [Am] shore
They'd [Am] come and go 'til they'd [C] built a floe
A hundred [G] thousand logs or [Am] more
And he'd [C] ride 'em down towards [G] Severn Sound
To cut 'em [C] up in the [G] mills for [Am] timber [Am]
And the [G] ships would haul, spring summer and fall
'Til the [C] ice came [G] in De-[Am]cember [Am]

On one [Am] Sabbath day, big [C] Sandy Gray
Came into [G] camp with a peavy on his [Am] shoulder
With a [Am] thunder crack, he [C] dropped his axe
And the [G] room got a little bit [Am] colder
Said [C] "Come on all you, we got [G] work to do
We gotta [C] give 'er [G] all we can [Am] give 'er [Am]
There's a [G] jam of logs at the little jog
Near the [C] mouth of the [G] Musquash [Am] River" [Am]



With no **[Am]** time to pray on the **[C]** Lord's day
 They were **[G]** hoping for God's for-**[Am]**giveness
 But the **[Am]** jam was high in a **[C]** troubled sky
 And they **[G]** set out about their **[Am]** business
 They **[C]** poked with their poles, and **[G]** ran with the rolls
 And **[C]** tried to **[G]** stay on their **[Am]** feet **[Am]**
 Every **[G]** trick they tried, one man cried
 "This **[C]** log jam's **[G]** got us **[Am]** beat!" **[Am]**

But **[C]** Sandy Gray was **[Am]** not afraid
 And he **[C]** let out a mighty **[Am]** yell
[G] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[C]** breakfast **[G]** in **[Am]** hell, boys
[C] Break-**[G]**fast in **[Am]** hell" **[Am]**

< LUMBERJACKS: / unh / ahh / unh / ahh / throughout next verse >

Now every **[Am]** one of the men, did the **[C]** work of ten
 And then **[G]** Sandy scrambled up to the **[Am]** top
 He's **[Am]** working like a dog heaving **[C]** 30 foot logs
 And it **[G]** looked like he'd never **[Am]** stop
 And they **[C]** struggled on, these **[G]** men so strong
 'Til the **[C]** jam be-**[G]**gan to **[Am]** sway **[Am]**
 Then they **[G]** dove for cover to the banks of the river
 All ex-**[C]**cept for **[G]** Sandy **[Am]** Gray **[Am]**

Now with **[Am]** thoughts of death, they **[C]** held their breath
 As they **[G]** saw their friend go **[Am]** down
[Am] They all knew in a **[C]** second or two
 He'd be **[G]** crushed or frozen or **[Am]** drowned
 Then they **[C]** saw him fall, they **[G]** heard him call
 Just **[C]** once **[G]** then it was **[Am]** over **[Am]**
 Young **[G]** Sandy Gray gave his life that day
 Near the **[C]** mouth of the **[G]** Musquash **[Am]** River **[Am]**

But **[C]** Sandy Gray was **[Am]** not afraid
 And he **[C]** let out a mighty **[Am]** yell
[G] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[C]** breakfast **[G]** in **[Am]** hell, boys
[C] Break-**[G]**fast in **[Am]** hell"

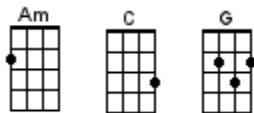
/ [C] / [G] / [C][G] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] < QUIETLY >

East of **[Am]**↓ Giant's Tomb there's **[C]**↓ plenty of room
 There's no **[G]**↓ fences, and no **[Am]**↓ walls

And if you [Am]↓ listen close [C]↓ you'll hear a ghost
[G]↓ Down by Sandy Gray [Am]↓ Falls
Through the [C] tops of the trees you'll [G] hear in the breeze
The [C] echoes of a [G] mighty [Am] y-[Am]ell [Am] ahhhh-[Am]hhhh
[G] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
Or it's [C] breakfast [G] in [Am] hell!" [Am] < FULL VOICE >

And [C] Sandy Gray lives [Am] on today
In the [C] echoes of a mighty [Am] yell
[G] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
Or it's [C] breakfast [G] in [Am] hell, boys
[C] Break-[G]fast in [Am] hell!"

/ [C][G] / [Am][G] / [Am][G] / [Am] ↓

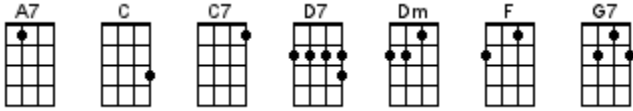


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Bring Me Sunshine

Music - Arthur Kent, Lyrics - Sylvia Dee 1966



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

Bring me [C] sunshine, in your [Dm] smile [G7]
Bring me [Dm] laughter [G7] all the [C] while [C]
In this [C] world where we [C7] live
There should [F] be more happiness
So much [D7] joy you can give
To each [G7]↓ brand new bright tomorrow

Make me [C] happy, through the [Dm] years [G7]
Never [Dm] bring me [G7] any [C] tears [C]
Let your [C] arms be as [C7] warm, as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [Dm] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love [C]↓

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

Bring me [C] sunshine, in your [Dm] smile [G7]
Bring me [Dm] laughter [G7] all the [C] while [C]

In this [C] world where we [C7] live
There should [F] be more happiness
So much [D7] joy you can give
To each [G7]↓ brand new bright tomorrow

Bring me [C] sunshine, in your [Dm] eyes [G7]
Bring me [Dm] rainbows [G7] from the [C] skies [C]
Life's too [C] short to be [C7] spent, having [F] anything but fun
We can [D7] be so content, if we [G7]↓ gather little sunbeams

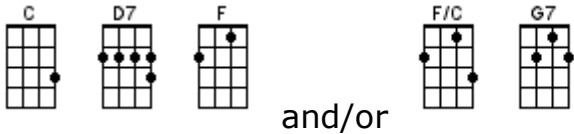
Be light-[C]hearted, all day [Dm] long [G7]
Keep me [Dm] singing [G7] happy [C] songs [C]
Let your [C] arms be as [C7] warm, as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [Dm] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love [A7]
Bring me [Dm] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Bringing Mary Home

John Duffey, Joe Kingston, Chaw Mank 1965



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: < Starting note: E > / 1 2 / 1 2

I [F/C] never will for-[D7]get that night
[G7] I took Mary [C] home [C]

I was [G7] driving down a lonely road
On a [F] dark and stormy [C] night [C]
When a [G7] little girl by the roadside
Showed [F] up in my head-[G7]lights [G7]
I [C] stopped, and she got in the back
And [C] in a shaky [G7] tone [G7]
She [F/C] said, "My name is [D7] Mary
Please [G7] won't you take me [C] home [C]

She [G7] must have been so frightened
All a-[F]lone there in the [C] night [C]
There was [G7] something strange about her
'Cause her [F] face was deathly [G7] white [G7]
She [C] sat so pale and quiet
In the [C] back seat all a-[G7]lone [G7]
I [F/C] never will for-[D7]get that night
[G7] I took Mary [C] home [C]

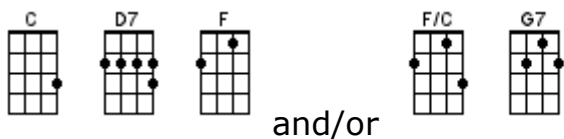
I [F/C] never will for-[D7]get that night
[G7] I took Mary [C] home [C]

I [G7] pulled into the driveway
Where [F] she told me to [C] go [C]
Got [G7] out to help her from the car
And [F] opened up the [G7] door [G7]
But I [C] just could not believe my eyes
For the [C] back seat was [G7] bare [G7]
I [F/C] looked all a-[D7]round the car
But [G7] Mary wasn't [C] there [C]

A [G7] light shone from the porch
Someone [F] opened up the [C] door [C]
I [G7] asked about the little girl
That [F] I was looking [G7] for [G7]
The [C] lady gently smiled
And [C] brushed a tear a-[G7]way [G7]
She [F/C] said, "It sure was [D7] nice of you
To [G7] go out of your [C] way" [C]

"But **[G7]** thirteen years ago today
In a **[F]** wreck just down the **[C]** road **[C]**
Our **[G7]** darling Mary lost her life
[F] And we miss her **[G7]** so **[G7]**
Oh **[C]** thank you for your trouble
And the **[C]** kindness you have **[G7]** shown **[G7]**
You're the **[F/C]** thirteenth one that's **[D7]** been here
[G7] Bringing Mary **[C]** home" **[C]**

You're the **[F/C]** thirteenth one that's **[D7]** been here
[G7] Bringing Mary **[C]** home **[C]**↓

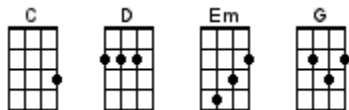


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison 1967 (play-along with Ukulele Underground)



< RIFF CAN BE SEPARATED INTO TWO UKE PARTS OR PLAYED ON KAZOO >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓ [D]↓

A| -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | ----- |

E| -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |

C| ----- | ----- | ----- | -2----- |

G| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

[G]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓ [D]↓

A| -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | ----- |

E| -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |

C| ----- | ----- | ----- | -2----- |

G| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D] rains came
 [G] Down in the [C] hollow [G] playin' a [D] new game
 [G] Laughin' and a-[C]runnin' hey hey [G] skippin'and a-[D]jumpin'
 [G] In the misty [C] morning fog [G] with our [D] hearts a-thumpin' and [C] you
 [D] My brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
 [C] You my [D] brown eyed [G] girl [D]

[G] And whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D] so slow
 [G] Goin' down the [C] old mine [G] with a transistor [D] radio
 [G] Standin' in the [C] sunlight laughin'
 [G] Hidin' behind a [D] rainbow's wall [G] slippin' and a [C] slidin'
 [G] All along the [D] waterfall with [C] you
 [D] My brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
 [C] You my [D] brown eyed [G] girl

[D] Do you remember when [D]↓ ↓ we used to
 [G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la-la dee-[D]da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la-la dee [D] da, la dee-

[G]↓da [C]↓ [G]↓ [D]↓

A| -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | ----- |

E| -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |

C| ----- | ----- | ----- | -2----- |

G| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

[G]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓ [D]↓

A| -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | ----- |

E| -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |

C| ----- | ----- | ----- | -2----- |

G| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm [D] on my own
 [G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] oh my [D] you have grown
 [G] Cast my [C] memory back there [G] lord
 Sometimes I'm [D] overcome thinkin' 'bout
 [G] Makin' love in the [C] green grass
 [G] Behind the [D] stadium with [C] you
 [D] My brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
 [C] You my [D] brown eyed [G] girl

[D] Do you remember when [D]↓↓ we used to
 [G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la-la dee-[D]da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la-la dee-[D]da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la-la dee-[D]da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la-la dee-[D]da, la dee-

[G]↓da [C]↓ [G]↓ [D]↓

A| -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | ----- |

E| -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |

C| ----- | ----- | ----- | -2----- |

G| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

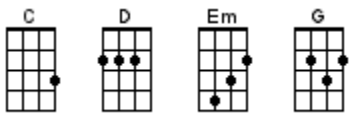
[G]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓ [D]↓ | [G]↓

A| -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | ----- |

E| -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |

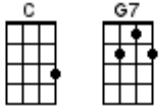
C| ----- | ----- | ----- | -2----- |

G| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |



Buffalo Gals

Traditional 1844 (originally written & published as *Lubly Fan*)



< CHANGE "BUFFALO" TO VARIOUS NAMES DEPENDING ON AUDIENCE >

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

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

As [C] I was walkin' down the street
[G7] Down the street [C] down the street
A [C] pretty little gal I chanced to meet
Oh [G7] she was fair to [C] see

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

I [C] asked her if she'd stop and talk
[G7] Stop and talk [C] stop and talk
Her [C] feet took up the whole sidewalk
And [G7] left no room for [C] me

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

I [C] asked her if she'd have a dance
[G7] Have a dance [C] have a dance
I [C] thought that I might have a chance
To [G7] shake a foot with [C] her

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

INSTRUMENTAL:

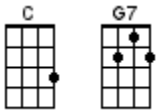
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

I [C] danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'
And her [G7] heels kept a-knockin' and her [C] toes kept a-rockin'
I [C] danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'
And we [G7] danced by the light of the [C] moon

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

I [C] asked her if she'd be my wife
[G7] Be my wife [C] be my wife
Then [C] I'd be happy all my life
[G7] If she'd marry [C] me

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C]↓ moon [G7]↓[C]↓

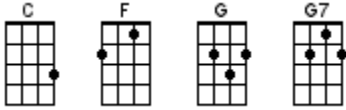


www.bytownukulele.ca

[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]

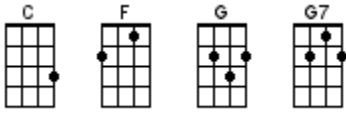
< BLOWIN' IN THE WIND >

[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
Be-[C]fore 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

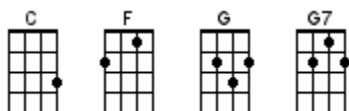
[F] Oh, Susanna! Oh [C] don't you cry for [G] me
For I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele [G] on my [C] knee [C]↓

< 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]↓

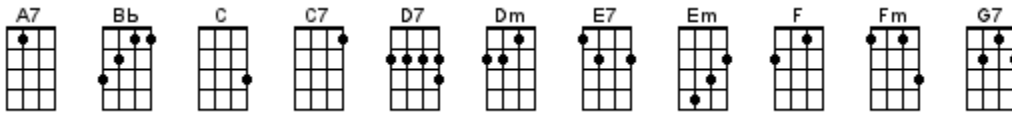
As I was [F] walking, that ribbon of [C] highway [C]
I saw [G7] above me, that endless [C] skyway [C]
I saw be-[F]low me, that golden [C] valley [C]
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

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]↓



Build Me Up Buttercup

Mike d'Abo & Tony Macaulay (recorded by The Foundations 1968)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [E7] / [F] / [G7] /

[C] / [E7] / [F] / [G7] / [G7] ↓

CHORUS:

Why do you [C] build me up (**build me up**) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (**let me down**) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (**worst of all**) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (**say you will**) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (**I need you**) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (**build me up**)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

I'll be [C] over at [G7] ten, you told me [Bb] time and a-[F]gain
But you're [C] late...I wait a-[F]round and then (**bah-dah-[C]dah**)
I [C] run to the [G7] door
I can't [Bb] take any [F] more
It's not [C] you...you let me [F] down again

BRIDGE:

(**Hey, hey [Dm] hey**) Baby, baby, I [G7] try to find
(**Hey, hey [Em] hey**) A little time, and [A7] I'll make you mine
(**Hey, hey [F] hey**)
I'll be home, I'll be be-[D7]side the phone waiting for [G7] you
[G7] ↓ (**Ooo-oo-oo...**) [G7] ↓ (**ooo-oo-oo**) [G7] ↓

CHORUS:

Why do you [C] build me up (**build me up**) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (**let me down**) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (**worst of all**) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (**say you will**) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (**I need you**) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (**build me up**)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

To [C] you I'm a [G7] toy, but I [Bb] could be the [F] boy
You a-[C]dore...if you'd just [F] let me know (**bah-dah-[C]dah**)
Al-[C]though you're un-[G7]true
I'm at-[Bb]tracted to [F] you
All the [C] more...why do I [F] need you so?

BRIDGE:

(Hey, hey [Dm] hey) Baby, baby, I **[G7]** try to find

(Hey, hey [Em] hey) A little time, and **[A7]** I'll make you mine

(Hey, hey [F] hey)

I'll be home, I'll be be-**[D7]**side the phone waiting for **[G7]** you

[G7] ↓ **(Ooo-oo-oo...)** **[G7]** ↓ **(ooo-oo-oo)** **[G7]** ↓

CHORUS:

Why do you **[C]** build me up **(build me up)** **[E7]** Buttercup baby

Just to **[F]** let me down **(let me down)** and **[Dm]** mess me a-**[G7]**round

And then **[C]** worst of all **(worst of all)** you **[E7]** never call, baby

When you **[F]** say you will **(say you will)** but **[Dm]** I love you **[G7]** still

I need **[C]** you **(I need you)** more than **[C7]** anyone darling

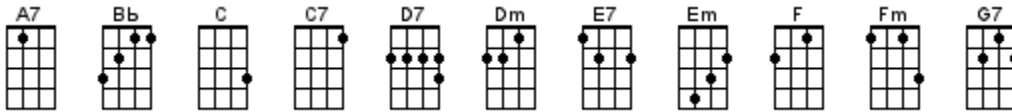
You **[F]** know that I have from the **[Fm]** start

So **[C]** build me up **(build me up)**

[G7] Buttercup don't break my **[F]** heart **[C]**

So **[C]** build me up **(build me up)**

[G7] Buttercup don't break my **[F]** heart **[C]** ↓

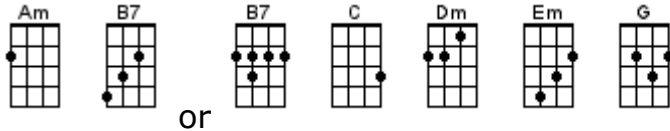


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Bus Stop

Graham Gouldman (as recorded by The Hollies 1966)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

	[Am]	[G]	[Am]	[G]
	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
A	-3-2-0---0---0---	-0-----	-3-2-0---0---0---	-0-----
E	-----3-----	-----3-----	-----3-----	-----3-----
C	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----
	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there [G] I say
 [Am] Please share [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la
 [Am] Bus stop [G] bus goes [Am] she stays [G] love grows
 [Am] Under [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la
 [C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it
 [Dm] Wind and rain and [Em] shine
 [Am] That um-[G]brella [Am] we em-[G]ployed it
 By [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine < 2 3 4 >

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [C] stop
 Sometimes she'd [Am] shop and she would [B7] show me what she'd [Em] bought [Em]
 [C] Other people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[C]sane
 Someday my [Am] name and hers are [B7] going to be the [Em] same [Em]

[Am] That's the [G] way the [Am] whole thing [G] started
 [Am] Silly [G] but it's [Am] true [G]
 A-[Am]thinking [G] of a [Am] sweet ro-[G]mance
 Be-[Am]ginning [G] in that [Am] queue [G]
 [C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was melting
 [Dm] No more sheltering [Em] now
 But [Am] nice to [G] think that [Am] that um-[G]brella
 [Am] Led me [G] to a [Am] vow < 2 3 4 >

INSTRUMENTAL: < option - just one downstrum on each chord if you'd like >








	[Am]	[G]	[Am]	[G]	[Am]	[G]	[Am]	[G]
	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
A	-3-----2---	-3-2-0-----	-0---0-2-3-2-3---	-3-0-----				
E	-----0-----	-----3-0---0---	---4-----	-----4---0-----				
C	-----2-----	-----	-----	-----				
G	-----	-----	-----	-----				
	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +				

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

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [C] stop
 Sometimes she'd [Am] shop and she would [B7] show me what she'd [Em] bought [Em]
 [C] Other people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[C]sane
 Someday my [Am] name and hers are [B7] going to be the [Em] same [Em]

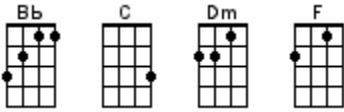
[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there [G] I say
 [Am] Please share [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la
 [Am] Bus stop [G] bus goes [Am] she stays [G] love grows
 [Am] Under [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la
 [C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it
 [Dm] Wind and rain and [Em] shine
 [Am] That um-[G]brella [Am] we em-[G]played it
 By [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine < 2 3 4 >

[Am]	[G]	[Am]	[G]	[Am]	[G]	[Am] ↓
A -3-----2---		-3-2-0-----		-0---0-2-3-2-3---		0
E -----0-----		-----3-0---0---		---4-----		0
C -----2-----		-----		-----		0
G -----		-----		-----		2
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +		1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +		1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +		

Am	B7	B7	C	Dm	Em	G
						
	or					

By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light

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



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

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

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

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

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

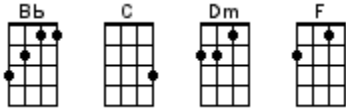
A-[F]bout one year [C] later, your [F] daddy was [Bb] born
And your [F] grandma held [C] my hand so [Dm] tight [Dm]
Oh! I [F] can't tell the [C] joy, as she [F] brought forth new [Bb] life
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

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

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

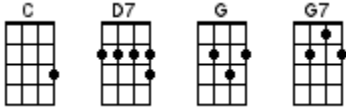


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Bye Bye Love

Felice and Boudleaux Bryant 1957 (recorded by The Everly Brothers)



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

CHORUS:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G] ↓

There goes my [D7] baby, with someone [G] new
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy, I sure am [G] blue
[G] She was my [C] baby, 'til he stepped [D7] in
[D7] Goodbye to romance, that might have [G] been / [G7] /

CHORUS:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G] ↓

I'm through with [D7] romance, I'm through with [G] love
[G] I'm through with [D7] countin', the stars a-[G]bove
[G] And here's the [C] reason, that I'm so [D7] free
[D7] My lovin' baby, is through with [G] me / [G7] /

CHORUS:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die

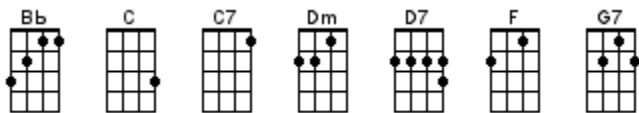
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G] ↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Calendar Girl

Neil Sadaka and Howard Greenfield 1961



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [Dm] / [F] / [Dm] /

[F] I love, I love, I love my [Dm] Calendar Girl
[F] Yeah, sweet [Dm] Calendar Girl
[F] I love, I love, I love my [Dm] Calendar Girl
[Bb] Each and every [C] day of the [F]↓ year [C7]

[F] **(January)** You start the [F] year off fine
[Dm] **(February)** You're my little [Dm] Valentine
[F] **(March)** I'm gonna march you [F] down the aisle
[Dm] **(April)** You're the Easter Bunny [Dm] when you smile

CHORUS:

[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my [G7] heart's in a whirl
I [F] love, I love, I love my little [D7] Calendar Girl
Every [G7] day **(every day)**
Every [C7] day **(every day)**
Of the [F] year **(every [Bb] day of the [F]↓ year) [C7]**

[F] **(May)** Maybe if I ask your [F] dad and mom
[Dm] **(June)** They'll let me take you to the [Dm] Junior Prom
(Ju-[F]ly) Like a firecracker [F] all aglow
[Dm] **(August)** When you're on the beach you [Dm] steal the show

CHORUS:

[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my [G7] heart's in a whirl
I [F] love, I love, I love my little [D7] Calendar Girl
Every [G7] day **(every day)**
Every [C7] day **(every day)**
Of the [F] year **(every [Bb] day of the [F]↓ year) [C7]**

(Sep-[F]tember)

I light the candles at your [F] Sweet Sixteen

(Oct-[Dm]ober)

Romeo and Juliet on [Dm] Halloween

(No-[F]vember) I'll give thanks that you be-[F]long to me

(De-[Dm]cember) You're the present 'neath my [Dm] Christmas tree

CHORUS:

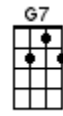
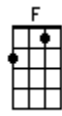
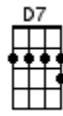
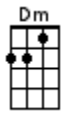
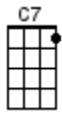
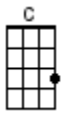
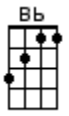
[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my [G7] heart's in a whirl
I [F] love, I love, I love my little [D7] Calendar Girl
Every [G7] day **(every day)**
Every [C7] day **(every day)**
Of the [F] year **(every [Bb] day of the [F]↓ year) [C7]**

[F] I love, I love, I love my **[Dm]** Calendar Girl

[F] Yeah, sweet **[Dm]** Calendar Girl

[F] I love, I love, I love my **[Dm]** Calendar Girl

[Bb] Each and every **[C]** day of the **[F]**↓ year **[F]**↓

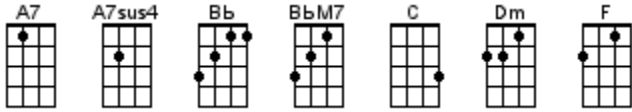


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

California Dreamin'

John and Michelle Phillips 1963 (as recorded by Mamas and the Papas 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Dm] / [Dm] ↓

VERSE 1:

All the leaves are [Dm] brown

(All the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown)

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] gray (And the sky is [A7] gray)

[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk

(I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day (On a winter's [A7] day)

I'd be safe and [Dm] warm

(I'd be [C] safe and [Bb] warm)

If I [C] was in L [A7sus4] A (If I was in L [A7] A)

CHORUS:

California [Dm] dreamin'

(Ca- li- [C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's / [A7sus4] day / [A7]

VERSE 2:

Stopped in to a [Dm] church [C] / [Bb]

I passed a-[C]long the / [A7sus4] way / [A7]

Well I [Bb] got down on my [F] knees

(Got down [A7] on my [Dm] knees)

And I pre-[Bb]tend to [A7sus4] pray (I pretend to [A7] pray)

You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold

(Preacher [C] likes the [Bb] cold)

He knows [C] I'm gonna [A7sus4] stay (Knows I'm gonna [A7] stay)

CHORUS:

California [Dm] dreamin'
(Ca- li- [C]ornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's / [A7sus4] day / [A7]

VERSE 3:

All the leaves are [Dm] brown
(All the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown)

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] gray (And the sky is [A7] gray)

[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk
(I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day (On a winter's [A7] day)

If I didn't [Dm] tell her
(If I [C] didn't [Bb] tell her)

I could [C] leave to-[A7sus4]day (I could leave to-[A7]day)

FINAL CHORUS:

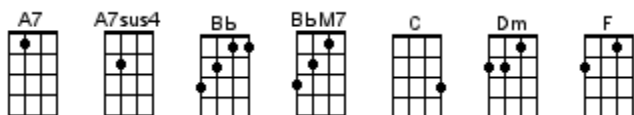
California [Dm] dreamin'
(Ca- li- [C]ornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day (Cali-[C]ornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day (Cali-[C]ornia [Bb] dreamin')

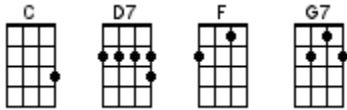
On [C] such a winter's

[Bbmaj7] ↓ day ↓ ↓ ↓ / [Bbmaj7] ↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ / [Dm] ↓
1 2 3 4 1+2+3+4+



Canada Day Up Canada Way

Stompin' Tom Connors 1988



< ~[C]~ means tremolo on the [C] chord >

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

We'll [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag
The [F] Maple [G7] Leaf for-[C]ever [C]

It's [C] Canada Day, up Canada way, on the [F] first day of Ju-[C]ly
And we're [F] shouting hooray up [C] Canada way
When the [D7] Maple Leaf flies [G7] high
When the [C] silver jets, from East to West, go [F] streaming through our [C] sky
We'll be [F] shouting hooray up [C] Canada way
When the [G7] great parade goes [C] by

CHORUS:

[C] Oh Canada, standing tall to-[G7]gether
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag
The [F] Maple [G7] Leaf for-[C]ever

We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag
The [F] Maple [G7] Leaf for-[C]ever [C]

It's [C] Canada Day, up Canada way, on the [F] coast of Labra-[C]dor
And we're [F] shouting hooray up [C] Canada way
On the [D7] wide Pacific [G7] shore
People [C] everywhere, have a song to share, on [F] Canada's holi-[C]day
From [F] Pelee Island in the [C] sunny south
To the [G7] North Pole far a-[C]way

CHORUS:

[C] Oh Canada, standing tall to-[G7]gether
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag
The [F] Maple [G7] Leaf for-[C]ever

We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag
The [F] Maple [G7] Leaf for-[C]ever [C]

It's [C] Canada Day, up Canada way, when the [F] long cold winter's [C] done
And we're [F] shouting hooray up [C] Canada way
For the [D7] great days yet to [G7] come
Where [C] maple trees, grow maple leaves, when the [F] northern sun is [C] high
We're [F] Canadians and we're [C] born again
On the [G7] first day of Ju-[C]ly

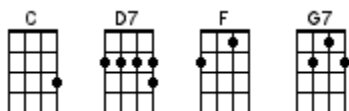
CHORUS:

[C] Oh Canada, standing tall to-[G7]gether
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag
The [F] Maple [G7] Leaf for-[C]ever
We'll [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag
The [F] Maple [G7] Leaf for-[C]ever [C]

It's [C] Canada Day, up Canada way, from the [F] lakes to the prairies [C] wide
And we're [F] shouting hooray up [C] Canada way
On the [D7] St. Lawrence river-[G7]side
People [C] everywhere, have a song to share, on [F] Canada's holi-[C]day
From [F] Pelee Island in the [C] sunny south
To the [G7] North Pole far a-[C]way

CHORUS:

[C] Oh Canada, standing tall to-[G7]gether
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag
The [F] Maple [G7] Leaf for-[C]ever
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C]↓ flag
The [F]↓ Maple [G7]↓ Leaf for-~[C]~ever [C]↓

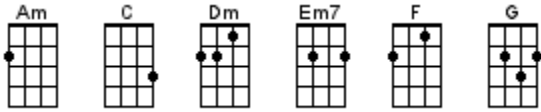


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Can't Buy Me Love

Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)



< SINGING NOTE: C >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1

Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove [Em7] lo-[Am]ove
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]ove

I'll [C] buy you a diamond ring my friend
If it [C] makes you feel alright
I'll [F] get you anything my friend
If it [C] makes you feel alright
'Cause [G] I don't care too [F]↓ much for money
[F] Money can't buy me [C] love

I'll [C] give you all I've got to give
If you [C] say you love me too
I [F] may not have a lot to give
But what I [C] got I'll give to you
[G] I don't care too [F]↓ much for money
[F] Money can't buy me [C] love

Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove [C] everybody tells me so
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove [Dm] no, no, no [G] NOOO!

[C] Say you don't need no diamond rings
And [C] I'll be satisfied
[F] Tell me that you want the kind of things
That [C] money just can't buy
[G] I don't care too [F]↓ much for money
[F] Money can't buy me [C] love

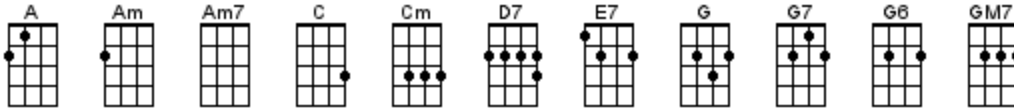
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove [Em7] lo-[Am]ove
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]-o-[C]ove [C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Can't Take My Eyes Off You

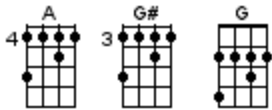
Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio (as recorded by Frankie Valli 1967)



< KAZOO OR UKE RIFF ONLY ON THE G CHORDS IN INTRO >

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

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /



[A] / [G#] / [G] / [G] /
 [A] / [G#] / [G] / [G]

You're just too [G] good to be true, can't take my [GM7] eyes off of you [GM7]
 You'd be like [G7] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much [C]
 At long last [Cm] love has arrived, I thank [G] God I'm alive [G]
 You're just too [A] good to be true [Cm] can't take my [G] eyes off of you [G]

Pardon the [G] way that I stare, there's nothing [GM7] else to compare [GM7]
 The sight of [G7] you leaves me weak, there are no [C] words left to speak [C]
 But if you [Cm] feel like I feel, please let me [G] know that it's real [G]
 You're just too [A] good to be true [Cm] can't take my [G] eyes off of you [G]

[Am] Dah dum, dah dum [D7] dah du dum-dum-du
 [GM7] Dah dum, dah dum [G6] dah du dum-dum-du
 [Am] Dah dum, dah dum [D7] dah du dum-dum-du
 [G] Dah dum, dah dum [E7] daaaaaaaah [E7]↓

CHORUS:

I love you [Am7] baby, and if it's [D7] quite all right
 I need you [GM7] baby, to warm a [G6] lonely night
 I love you [Am7] baby [D7] trust in me when I [G] say
 [E7] Oh pretty [Am7] baby, don't bring me [D7] down I pray
 Oh pretty [GM7] baby, now that I've [G6] found you stay
 And let me [Am7] love you, baby, let me [Cm]↓ love you...

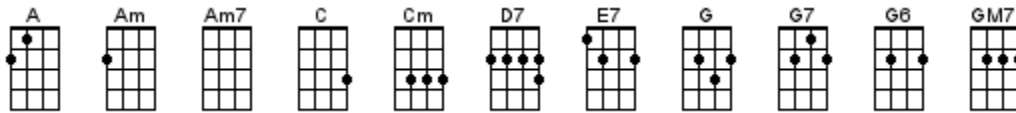
You're just too [G] good to be true, can't take my [GM7] eyes off of you [GM7]
 You'd be like [G7] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much [C]
 At long last [Cm] love has arrived, and I thank [G] God I'm alive [G]
 You're just too [A] good to be true [Cm] can't take my [G] eyes off of you [G]

[Am] Dah dum, dah dum **[D7]** dah du dum-dum-du
[G] Dah dum, dah dum **[E7]** daaaaaaah **[E7]**↓

CHORUS:

I love you **[Am7]** baby, and if it's **[D7]** quite all right
I need you **[GM7]** baby, to warm a **[G6]** lonely night
I love you **[Am7]** baby **[D7]** trust in me when I **[G]** say
[E7] Oh pretty **[Am7]** baby, don't bring me **[D7]** down I pray
Oh pretty **[GM7]** baby, now that I've **[G6]** found you stay
Oh pretty **[Am7]** baby **[D7]** trust in me when I **[G]** say

[E7] I need you **[Am7]** baby, when will you **[D7]** come my way
Oh pretty **[GM7]** baby, now that I've **[G6]** found you stay
And let me **[Am7]** love you, baby, let me **[Cm]**↓ love you...

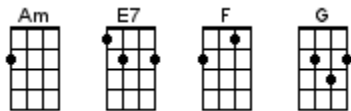


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Cat Came Back

Harry S. Miller, 1893, et al



< ~[E7]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [E7] CHORD >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am][G] / [F][E7] /
[Am][G] / [F][E7]

Now [Am] Old Mr. [G] Johnson had [F] troubles of his [E7] own
He [Am] had a yellow [G] cat, who [F] wouldn't leave his [E7] home
He [Am] tried and he [G] tried to [F] give the cat a-[E7]way
He [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] far, far a-[E7]way [E7]

But the [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

Now, the [Am] man around the [G] corner swore he'd [F] kill the cat on [E7] sight
So, he [Am] loaded up his [G] shotgun with [F] nails & dyna-[E7]mite
He [Am] waited and he [G] waited for the [F] cat to come a-[E7]↓round...
Ninety-[Am]↓ seven pieces [G]↓ of the man is [F]↓ all that they [E7]↓ found...

< PAUSE >

LEADER: But you know...

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

So, he [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] up in a bal-[E7]loon
He [Am] told him for to [G] take him to the [F] Man in the [E7] Moon
The bal-[Am]loon came [G] down about [F] ninety miles a-[E7]way
[Am] Where the man is [G] now, well I [F] dare not [E7] say... [E7] but you know

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

So, he [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] way out [E7] west
He [Am] told him for to [G] take it to the [F] one he loved the [E7] best
[Am] First the train [G] hit the track [F] then it jumped a [E7] rail
[Am] Not a soul was [G] left behind to [F] tell the gruesome ~[E7]~ tale...

LEADER: But you know what?

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

Now the [Am] cat was the pos-[G]sessor of a [F] family of his [E7] own
With [Am] seven little [G] kittens, 'til there [F] came a cy-[E7]clone
It [Am] tore the houses [G] all apart and [F] tossed the cat a-[E7]↓round
The [Am]↓ air was filled with [G]↓ kittens, but not [F]↓ one was ever [E7]↓ found...

< PAUSE >

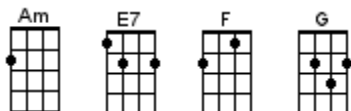
But the [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F] Sing it all a-[E7]gain now

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow go

[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Louder [E7] meow
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Louder [E7]

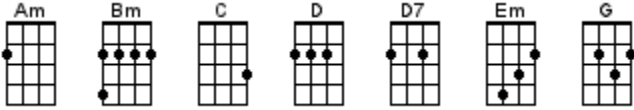
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] A little [E7] quieter
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Quieter [E7] meow

[Am] (Meow) [G] Shhh [F] quiet as you [E7] can
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F][E7] / [Am]↓



Centerfield

John Fogerty 1985



< ONE PERSON CLAPS IN CHORUS AFTER "play" <CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP / CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP /

CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP / CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP /

[C] / [Bm] / [Am] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

Well, a-[G]beat the drum, and hold the phone, the [C] sun came out to-[G]day
We're [G] born again, there's [Em] new grass on the [D] field [D]
A-[G]roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a [C] brown-eyed handsome [G] man
Any-[C]one can under-[D]stand the way I [G] feel [G]

CHORUS:

Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day
[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day
Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field [G]

Well, I [G] spent some time, in the Mudville Nine [C] watching it from the [G] bench
You know I [G] took some lumps, when the [Em] mighty Case struck [D] out [D]
So [G] say hey, Willie, tell the Cobb, and [C] Joe DiMaggi-[G]o
Don't [C] say it ain't so, you [D] know the time is [G] now [G]

CHORUS:

Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day
[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day
Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field [G]

Got a [G] beat-up glove, a home-made bat, and a [C] brand new pair of [G] shoes
You know I [G] think it's time, to [Em] give this game a [D] ride [D]
Just to [G] hit the ball, and touch 'em all, a [C] moment in the [G] sun
It's a-[C]gone and you can [D] tell that one good-[G]bye [G]

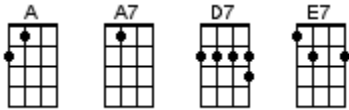
CHORUS:

Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day
[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day
Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field
Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day
[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play to-[Bm]day
Look at [Am] me, gotta [D] be, center-[G]field [G]...yeah

[C] / [Bm] / [Am] / [D7] / [G] ↓

Chains

Carole King and Gerry Goffin (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)



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

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the **[D7]** kind, that you can **[A]** see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]**ove
Got a hold on **[A]** me, yeah **[E7]**

[A] Chains, well I can't break away from these chains
[A] Can't run a-**[D7]**round, 'cause I'm not **[A]** free-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]**ove
Won't let me **[A]** be, yeah **[A7]**

[D7] I wanna tell you pretty, baby
[A] I think you're **[A7]** fine
[D7] I'd like to love you
But **[E7]** darling I'm imprisoned by these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the **[D7]** kind that you can **[A]** see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]**ove
Got a hold on **[A]** me, yeah **[E7]**

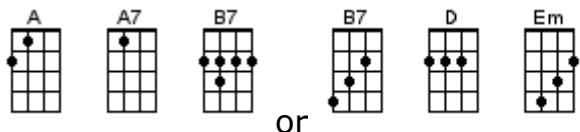
[D7] Please believe me when I tell you
[A] Your lips are **[A7]** sweet
[D7] I'd like to kiss them
But **[E7]** I can't break away from all of these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the **[D7]** kind that you can **[A]** see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]**ove
Got a hold on **[A]** me, yeah **[E7]**

[A] Chains **[A]**
Chains of **[A]** lo-o-o-ove **[A]**
Chains of **[D7]** love **[D7]**
Chains of **[A]** lo-o-o-ove
[A] Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]**ove
Got a hold on **[A]** me, yeah **[E7]** / **[A]**↓

Chapel Of Love

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

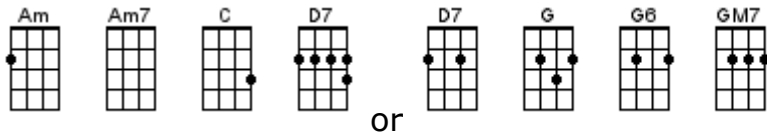
[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love, yeah... [B7] yeah, yeah, yeah
[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love
[D]↓ Shoobie doo [Em]↓ wop wop [D]↓ oooo

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Circle (All My Life's a Circle)

Harry Chapin 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

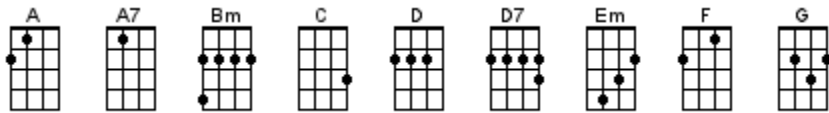
It **[G]** seems like **[Gmaj7]** I've been **[G6]** here before **[Gmaj7]**
[G] I can't re-**[Gmaj7]**member **[Am]** when **[Am7]**
But I **[Am]** got this **[Am7]** funny **[D7]** feeling
That we'll **[G]** all get to-**[Gmaj7]**gether a-**[G6]**gain **[Gmaj7]**
There's **[G]** no straight **[Gmaj7]**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

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

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

City Of New Orleans

Steve Goodman 1971



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

[G] Riding on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans [G]
[Em] Illinois Central [C] Monday morning [G] rail [G]
[G] Fifteen cars and [D] fifteen restless [G] riders [G]
Three con-[Em]ductors, and [D] twenty-five sacks of [G] mail [G]
All a-[Em]long the south-bound odyssey, the [Bm] train pulls out of Kenkakee
[D] Rolls along past houses, farms, and [A] fields [A]
[Em] Passing trains that have no name [Bm] freight yards full of old black men
And the [D] graveyards of the [D7] rusted automo-[G]biles [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Good morning A-[D]merica, how [G] are you? [G]
Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D7]
I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans [A7]
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done [G]

Dealing [G] card games with the [D] old men in the [G] club car [G]
[Em] Penny a point ain't [C] no-one keeping [G] score [G]
[G] Pass the paper [D] bag that holds the [G] bottle [G]
[Em] Feel the wheels [D] rumbling 'neath the [G] floor [G]
And the [Em] sons of Pullman porters, and the [Bm] sons of engineers [Bm]
Ride their [D] father's magic carpets made of [A] steel [A]
[Em] Mothers with their babes asleep [Bm] rocking to the gentle beat
And the [D] rhythm of the [D7] rails is all they [G] feel [G]

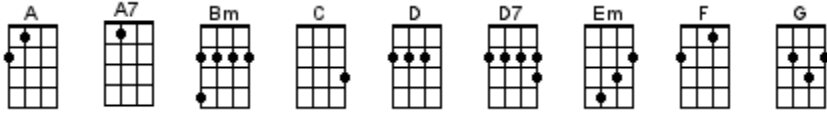
CHORUS:

[C] Good morning A-[D]merica, how [G] are you? [G]
Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D7]
I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans [A7]
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done [G]

[G] Night time on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans [G]
[Em] Changing cars in [C] Memphis Tennes-[G]see [G]
[G] Half way home [D] we'll be there by [G] morning [G]
Through the [Em] Mississippi darkness [D] rolling down to the [G] sea [G]
But [Em] all the towns and people seem, to [Bm] fade into a bad dream
And the [D] steel rail, still ain't heard the [A] news [A]
The con-[Em]ductor sings his songs again, the [Bm] passengers will please refrain
This [D] train got the disap-[D7]pearing railroad [G] blues [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Good night A-**[D]**merica, how **[G]** are you? **[G]**
Say **[Em]** don't you know me **[C]** I'm your native **[G]** son **[D7]**
I'm the **[G]** train they call the **[D]** City of New **[Em]** Orleans **[A7]**
I'll be **[F]** gone five **[C]** hundred **[D]** miles when the day is **[G]** done **[G]**
I'll be **[F]** gone five **[C]** hundred **[D]** miles when the day is **[G]** done **[G]**↓

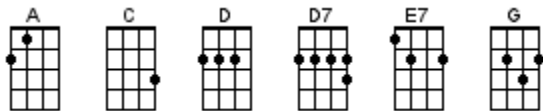


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Coat Of Many Colours

Dolly Parton 1971



< We love KEY CHANGES >

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

[G] Back, through the years I go wonderin' once again

[G] Back to the seasons of my [C] youth [C]

I re-[G]call the box of rags that someone gave us [G]

And [G] how my momma put the rags to [C] use [C]

There were [G] rags of many colours, and every piece was small

And I [G] didn't have a coat, and it was [D7] way down in the fall

Momma [G] sewed the rags together, sewin' [C] every piece with love

She made my [G] coat of many colours, that [D7] I was so [G] proud of [G]

As she [G] sewed she told a story, from the bible she had read

About a [G] coat of many colours, Joseph [D7] wore and then she said

Per-[G]haps this coat will bring you, good [C] luck and happiness

And I just [G] couldn't wait to wear it

And momma [D7] blessed it with a [G] kiss [G]

My [C] coat of many colours that my [G] momma made for me

[C] Made only from rags, but I [G] wore it so [D7] proudly [D7]

Al-[G]though we had no money, oh I was [C] rich as I could be

In my [G] coat of many colours, my [D7] momma made for [G] me [G]

< KEY CHANGE > [E7] / [E7]

So with [A] patches on my britches, and holes in both my shoes

In my [A] coat of many colours, I [E7] hurried off to school

Just to [A] find the others laughin', and a-[D]makin' fun of me

In my [A] coat of many colours, my [E7] momma made for [A] me [A]

And oh I [A] couldn't understand it, for I felt I was rich

And I [A] told 'em of the love my momma [E7] sewed in every stitch

And I [A] told 'em all the story, momma [D] told me while she sewed

And how my [A] coat of many colours

Was worth [E7] more than all their [A] clothes [A]

But they [D] didn't understand it and I [A] tried to make them see

That [D] one is only poor, only [A] if they choose to [E7] be [E7]

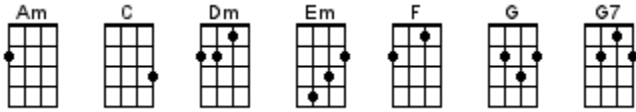
Now I [A] know we had no money, but I was [D] rich as I could be

In my [A] coat of many colours, my [E7] momma made for [D] me [D]

Made just [A] for me [A]↓ [D]↓ [A]↓

Count On Me

Bruno Mars 2010



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [C] Uh-huh-[C]huh [C]

If you [C] ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [Em] sea [Em]
I'll [Am] sail the world [G] to [F] find you [F]
If you [C] ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't [Em] see [Em]
I'll [Am] be the light [G] to [F] guide you [F]
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G]↓ need 2 / 1

You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3
I'll [Am] be there [G]
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2
And you'll [Am] be there [G]
'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah
[C] Woo-oo-oo-oo-[Em]ooo, woo-oo-oo-oo-[Am]ooo-[G]ooo [F] yeah [G] yeah

If you're [C] tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall a-[Em]sleep [Em]
I'll [Am] sing a song [G] be-[F]side you [F]
And if you [C] ever forget how much you really mean to [Em] me [Em]
Every [Am] day I will [G] re-[F]mind you, oh-oh-oh
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G]↓ need 2 / 1

You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3
I'll [Am] be there [G]
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2
And you'll [Am] be there [G]
'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah
[C] Woo-oo-oo-oo-[Em]ooo, woo-oo-oo-oo-[Am]ooo-[G]ooo [F] yeah [G] yeah

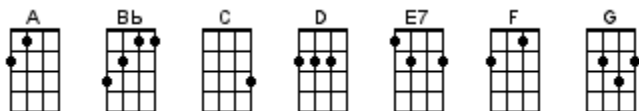
You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry-[Am]y-[G]y-[G]y
I'll [Dm] never let go [Em] never say good-[F]bye [F]

[G]↓ You...know...you...can

[C] Count on me like [Em] 1 2 3
I'll [Am] be there [G]
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2
And you'll [Am] be there [G]
'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah
[C] Woo-oo-oo-oo-[Em]ooo, woo-oo-oo-oo-[Am]ooo-[G]ooo
You can [F]↓ count on me 'cause [G7]↓ I can count on [C]↓ you

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Freddie Mercury 1979



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]↓

This [D] thing called love, I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love, I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [D]↓

This [D] thing called love, it [G] cries like a baby in a [C] cradle all [G] night
It [D] swings, it jives, it [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly-[G]fish
I kinda [D] like it
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [D]↓

There goes my [G] baby [G]
She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll
She drives me [Bb] crazy [Bb]
She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever
Then she [A]↓ leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

RIFF:

A | -5-4-3- | ----- | ----- | 0
E | ----- | -5-4-3- | 0-0-0-0-0-0- | -
C | ----- | ----- | ----- | -
G | ----- | ----- | ----- | -

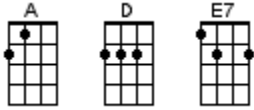
I gotta be [D] cool, relax, get [G] hip, get [C] on my [G] tracks
Take a [D] back seat, hitchhike, and [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor-[G]bike
Until I'm [D] ready
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [D]↓

This [D] thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready

[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D]↓ love

Cripple Creek

Appalachian folk tune



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

Hey [A] I got a gal at the [D] head of the [A] creek
[A] Go up to see her 'bout the [E7] middle of the [A] week
[A] Kiss her on the mouth, just as [D] sweet as any [A] wine
[A] Wraps herself around me like a [E7] sweet pertater [A] vine

CHORUS:

[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [E7] have a little [A] fun
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek to [E7] see my [A] girl [A]

Now the [A] girls on the Cripple Creek [D] 'bout half [A] grown
[A] Jump on a boy like a [E7] dog on a [A] bone
[A] Roll my britches up [D] to my [A] knees
I'll [A] wade old Cripple Creek when-[E7]ever I [A] please

CHORUS:

[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [E7] have a little [A] fun
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek to [E7] see my [A] girl [A]

[A] Cripple Creek's wide and [D] Cripple Creek's [A] deep
I'll [A] wade old Cripple Creek a-[E7]fore I [A] sleep
[A] Roads are rocky and the [D] hillside's [A] muddy
And [A] I'm so drunk that I [E7] can't stand [A] steady

CHORUS:

[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [E7] have a little [A] fun
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek to [E7] see my [A] girl [A]

[A] Kids up on Cripple Creek [D] they so [A] free
[A] Jump on your lap like a [E7] squirrel up a [A] tree
We [A] hold on tight when [D] things feel [A] bad
[A] Laugh when you're happy and [E7] cry when you're [A] sad

CHORUS:

[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [E7] have a little [A] fun
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek to [E7] see my [A] girl [A]

One [A] time it rained `bout a [D] week or [A] more
[A] I never saw such [E7] mud be-[A]fore
We [A] ran `round naked like [D] little greased [A] pigs
[A] Stood on our heads and [E7] danced a [A] jig

CHORUS:

[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [E7] have a little [A] fun
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek to [E7] see my [A] girl [A]

When [A] grandma died at a [D] hundred and [A] two
We [A] danced and we sang like she [E7] asked us [A] to
[A] Folks drove in from [D] miles a-[A]round
To [A] help lay grandma [E7] in the [A] ground

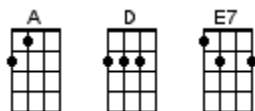
CHORUS:

[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [E7] have a little [A] fun
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek to [E7] see my [A] girl [A]

[A] Loving you is [D] so [A] easy
'Cuz [A] I love you and [E7] you love [A] me
If [A] I had all the [D] gold on [A] earth
It [A] still wouldn't touch what a [E7] good friend's [A] worth

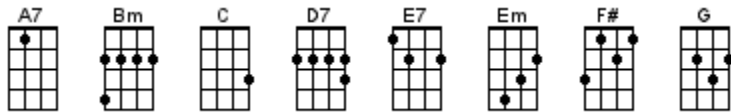
CHORUS:

[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [E7] have a little [A] fun
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
[A] Goin' up Cripple Creek to [E7] see my [A]↓ girl



Crocodile Rock

Elton John and Bernie Taupin 1972



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

< A TEMPO >

[G] / [G] / [Em] / [Em] /
[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7]

I re-[G]member when rock was [G] young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much [Bm] fun
Holdin' [C] hands and skimmin' [C] stones
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a [D7] place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever [G] got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile [Bm] Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the [C] clock
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the [D7] Crocodile Rock, well

CHORUS:

[Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[D7] I never knew me a [D7] better time and I [G] guess I never [G] will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight
[G] Laaaa [G] la-la-la-la [Em] laaaa [Em] la-la-la-la-la
[C] Laaaa [C] la-la-la-la-la [D7] laaaa [D7]

But the [G] years went by, and the [G] rock just died
[Bm] Susie went and left us for some [Bm] foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the [C] record machine
[D7] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my [D7] old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've [G] got
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile [Bm] Rock
Learnin' [C] fast till the weeks went [C] past
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile [D7] Rock would last, well

CHORUS:

[Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[D7] I never knew me a [D7] better time and I [G] guess I never [G] will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight
[G] Laaaa [G] la-la-la-la [Em] laaaa [Em] la-la-la-la-la
[C] Laaaa [C] la-la-la-la-la [D7] laaaa [D7]

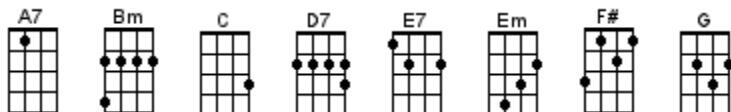
I re-[G]member when rock was [G] young
 Me and [Bm] Susie had so much [Bm] fun
 Holdin' [C] hands and skimmin' [C] stones
 Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a [D7] place of my own
 But the [G] biggest kick I ever [G] got
 Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile [Bm] Rock
 While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the [C] clock
 We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the [D7] Crocodile Rock, well

CHORUS:

[Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
 When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
 [D7] I never knew me a [D7] better time and I [G] guess I never [G] will
 [E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
 When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
 [D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight
 [G] Laaaa [G] la-la-la-la [Em] laaaa [Em] la-la-la-la-la
 [C] Laaaa [C] la-la-la-la-la [D7] laaaa [D7]

[G] Laaaa [G] la-la-la-la [Em] laaaa [Em] la-la-la-la-la
 [C] Laaaa [C] la-la-la-la-la [D7] laaaa [D7]

[G] Laaaa [G] la-la-la-la [Em] laaaa [Em] la-la-la-la-la
 [C] Laaaa [C] la-la-la-la-la / [D7] laaaa / [G]↓

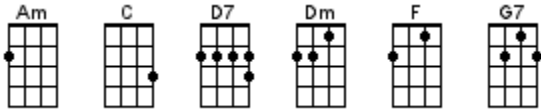


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Daisy Bell (Bicycle Built for Two)

Harry Dacre 1892



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓ /

[C] There is a flower with-[G7]in my heart
[G7] Daisy [C] Daisy
[C] Planted one day by a [G7] glancing dart
[G7] Planted by Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] Whether she [Dm] loves me or [Am] loves me not
[G7] Sometimes it's hard to [C] tell [C]
[Am] Yet I am [Dm] longing to [Am] share the lot
Of [D7] beautiful Daisy [G7] Bell [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you [G7]
It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]
But [C] you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat
Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

[C] We will go 'tandem' as [G7] man and wife
[G7] Daisy [C] Daisy
[C] Peddling away down the [G7] road of life
[G7] I and my Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] When the road's [Dm] dark, we can [Am] both despise
Po-[G7]licemen and lamps as [C] well [C]
[Am] There are bright [Dm] lights in the [Am] dazzling eyes
Of [D7] beautiful Daisy [G7] Bell [G7]

CHORUS:

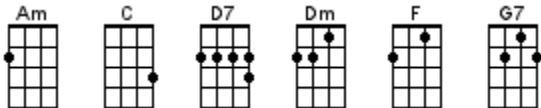
[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you [G7]
It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]
But [C] you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat
Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

[C] I will stand by you in [G7] "wheel" or woe
[G7] Daisy [C] Daisy
[C] You'll be the bell(e) which I'll [G7] ring you know
[G7] Sweet little Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] You'll take the [Dm] lead in each [Am] trip we take
 [G7] Then if I don't do [C] well [C]
 [Am] I will per-[Dm]mit you to [Am] use the brake
 My [D7] beautiful Daisy [G7] Bell [G7]

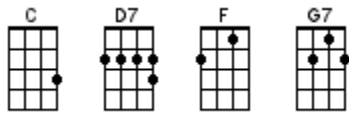
CHORUS:

[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
 [G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you [G7]
 It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]
 But [C] you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat
 Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C]↓ two [G7]↓ [C]↓



THE END (stop singing!)

ALTERNATE SHORT AND SWEET VERSION



[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
 [G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you [G7]
 It [G7] won't be stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]
 But [C] you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on a [G7] seat
 Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

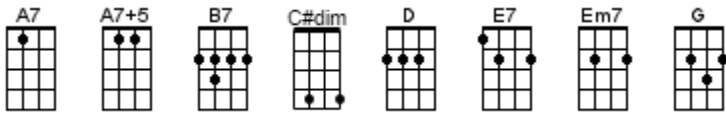
INSTRUMENTAL: with kazoos only

[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
 [G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you [G7]
 It [G7] won't be stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]
 But [C] you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on a [G7] seat
 Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

[C] Harry, Harry, I'll [F] give you my answer [C] true [C]
 [G7] I'd be [C] crazy, to [D7] marry a fool like [G7] you [G7]
 There [G7] won't be any [C] marriage, if you can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]
 'Cause [C] I'll be [G7] damned, if [C] I'll get [G7] crammed
 On a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C]↓ two [G7]↓ [C]↓

Daydream

John Sebastian 1966 (recorded by The Lovin' Spoonful)



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

[D] What a day for a [B7] daydream

[Em7] What a day for a [A7] daydreamin' [A7+5] boy

[D] And I'm lost in a [B7] daydream

[Em7] Dreamin' 'bout my [A7] bundle of [A7+5] joy

[G] And even if [E7] time ain't really [D] on my [B7] side

[G] It's one of those [E7] days for takin' a [D] walk out-[B7]side

[G] I'm blowin' the [E7] day to take a [D] walk in the [B7] sun

[A7] And fall on my [Em7] face

On somebody's [C#dim] new-mowed [Em7] la-a-[A7+5]awn

[D] I've been havin' a [B7] sweet dream

[Em7] I've been dreamin' since I [A7] woke up to-[A7+5]day

[D] It starred me and my [B7] sweet thing

[Em7] 'Cause she's the one makes me [A7] feel this [A7+5] way

[G] And even if [E7] time is passin' me [D] by a [B7] lot

[G] I couldn't care [E7] less about the [D] dues you say I [B7] got

[G] Tomorrow I'll [E7] pay the dues for [D] droppin' my [B7] love

[A7] A pie in the [Em7] face for bein' a [C#dim] sleepin' bull [Em7] do-[A7+5]og

INSTRUMENTAL: < whistle, kazoos >

[D] I've been havin' a [B7] sweet dream

[Em7] I've been dreamin' since I [A7] woke up to-[A7+5]day

[D] It starred me and my [B7] sweet thing

[Em7] 'Cause she's the one makes me [A7] feel this [A7+5] way

[G] And you can be [E7] sure that if you're [D] feelin' [B7] right

[G] A daydream will [E7] last along [D] into the [B7] night

[G] Tomorrow at [E7] breakfast you may [D] prick up your [B7] ears

[A7] Or you may be [Em7] daydreamin'

For a [C#dim] thousand [Em7] ye-[A7+5]ars

[D] What a day for a [B7] daydream

[Em7] Custom made for a [A7] daydreamin' [A7+5] boy

[D] And I'm lost in a [B7] daydream

[Em7] Dreamin' 'bout my [A7] bundle of [A7+5] joy

OUTRO: < whistle, kazoos >

[G] And even if [E7] time is [D] passin' me by a [B7] lot

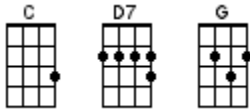
[G] I couldn't care [E7] less about the [D] dues you say I [B7] got

[G] Tomorrow I'll [E7] pay the dues for [D] droppin' my [B7] love

[A7] A pie in the [Em7] face for being a [C#dim] sleepin' bull [Em7] do-[A7]og [D]↓

Dead Skunk

Loudon Wainwright III 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /
[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /

[G] Crossin' the highway [D7] late last night
He [C] should-a looked left and he [G] should-a looked right
He [G] didn't see the station [D7] wagon car
The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are

CHORUS:

You got your [G] dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Stinkin' to high [G] heaven

[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G]

Take a [G] whiff on me that [D7] ain't no rose
[C] Roll up your window and [G] hold your nose
You [G] don't have to look and you [D7] don't have to see
'Cause you can [C] feel it in your ol-[G]factory

CHORUS:

You got your [G] dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road and it's
[C] Stinkin' to high [G] heaven

[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /
[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G]

Yeah you [G] got your dead cat and you [D7] got your dead dog
On a [C] moonlight night you got your [G] dead toad frog
[G] Got your dead rabbit and your [D7] dead raccoon
The [C] blood and the guts they're gonna [G] make you swoon

CHORUS:

You got your [G] dead skunk [D7] in the middle
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Stinkin' to high [G] heaven, come on stink!

[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /
[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G]

CHORUS:

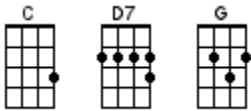
You got it, it's [G] dead, it's in the [D7] middle
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle
[G] Dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Stinkin' to high [G] heaven

OUTRO:

[G] / [D7] All over the road / [C] / [G] technicolour
[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /

[G] / [D7] / [C] Oh you got pol-[G]lution
It's [G] dead, it's in the [D7] middle
And it's [C] stinkin' to high, high [G] heaven

[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /
[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G]↓

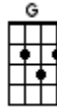
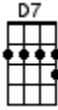
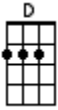
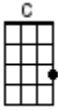
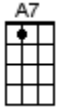


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Dear Abby

John Prine 1973



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

Dear [G] Abby, Dear Abby, my [C] feet are too [G] long
My [G] hair's fallin' out and my [A7] rights are all [D7] wrong [D7]
My [G] friends they all tell me, that are [C] no friends at [G] all
Won't you [G] write me a letter, won't you [D] give me a [G] call
[C] Si-[D]-igned Be-[G]wildered / [G] / [G] / [G]

Be-[G]wildered, Bewildered you [C] have no com-[G]plaint
You [G] are what you are and you [A7] ain't what you [D7] ain't [D7]
So [G] listen up buster and [C] listen up [G] good
Stop [G] wishin' for bad luck and [D] knockin' on [G] wood

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

Dear [G] Abby, Dear Abby, my [C] fountain pen [G] leaks
My [G] wife hollers at me and my [A7] kids are all [D7] freaks [D7]
Every [G] side I get up on is the [C] wrong side of [G] bed
If it [G] weren't so expensive I'd [D] wish I were [G] dead
[C] Si-[D]-igned Un-[G]happy / [G] / [G] / [G]

Un-[G]happy, Unhappy, you [C] have no com-[G]plaint
You [G] are what you are and you [A7] ain't what you [D7] ain't [D7]
So [G] listen up buster and [C] listen up [G] good
Stop [G] wishin' for bad luck and [D] knockin' on [G] wood

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

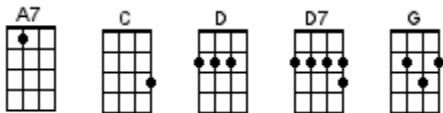
Dear [G] Abby, Dear Abby, you [C] won't believe [G] this
But my [G] stomach makes noises when-[A7]ever I [D7] kiss [D7]
My [G] girlfriend tells me it's [C] all in my [G] head
But my [G] stomach tells me to [D] write you in-[G]stead
[C] Si-[D]-igned [D]
Noise-[G]maker / [G] / [G] / [G]

Noise-[G]maker, Noisemaker, you [C] have no com-[G]plaint
You [G] are what you are and you [A7] ain't what you [D7] ain't [D7]
So [G] listen up buster and [C] listen up [G] good
Stop [G] wishin' for bad luck and [D] knockin' on [G] wood

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

Dear **[G]** Abby, Dear Abby, well **[C]** I never **[G]** thought
That **[G]** me and my girlfriend would **[A7]** ever get **[D7]** caught **[D7]**
We were **[G]** sittin' in the back seat just **[C]** shootin' the **[G]** breeze
With her **[G]** hair up in curlers and her **[D]** pants to her **[G]** knees
[C] Si-**[D]**-igned **[D]**
Just **[G]** Married / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]**

Just **[G]** Married, Just Married, you **[C]** have no com-**[G]**plaint
You **[G]** are what you are and you **[A7]** ain't what you **[D7]** ain't **[D7]**
So **[G]** listen up buster and **[C]** listen up **[G]** good
Stop **[G]** wishin' for bad luck and **[D]** knockin' on **[G]** wood
[C] Si-**[D]**-igned Dear **[G]**↓ Abby ↓↓↓

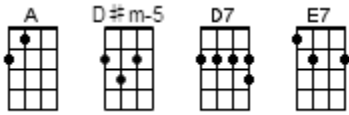


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Deep River Blues

Cover by Doc Watson 1964 of "I've Got The Big River Blues" by The Delmore Brothers 1933



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] Let it rain [D#m-5] let it pour
[A] Let it rain, a [D7] whole lot more
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] Let the rain [D#m-5] drive right on
[A] Let the waves [D7] sweep along
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

[A] Let it rain [D#m-5] let it pour
[A] Let it rain, a [D7] whole lot more
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] Let the rain [D#m-5] drive right on
[A] Let the waves [D7] sweep along
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

[A] My old gal's, a [D#m-5] good old pal
And [A] she looks like, a [D7] water fowl
When [A] I get them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
There [A] ain't no one to [D#m-5] cry for me
And the [A] fish all go out [D7] on a spree
When [A] I get them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

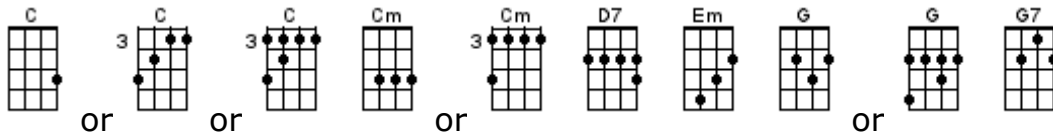
[A] Give me back [D#m-5] my old boat
[A] I'm gonna sail [D7] if she'll float
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] I'm goin' back, to [D#m-5] Mussell Shoals
[A] Times are better [D7] there I'm told
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

[A] If my boat [D#m-5] sinks with me
[A] I'll go down [D7] don't you see
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] Now I'm goin', to [D#m-5] say goodbye
And [A] if I sink just [D7] let me die
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]

[A] Let it rain [D#m-5] let it pour
[A] Let it rain, a [D7] whole lot more
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7]
[A] Let the rain [D#m-5] drive right on
[A] Let the waves [D7] sweep along
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues [A]↓

Diana

Paul Anka 1957



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [Em] / [C] / [D7] / < UKE ONLY >
[G] / [Em] / [C] / [D7] / < UKE AND KAZOO >
[G] / [Em] / [C] / [D7] / < UKE AND KAZOO >

[G] I'm so young and **[Em]** you're so old
[C] This my darling **[D7]** I've been told
[G] I don't care just **[Em]** what they say
[C] 'Cause forever **[D7]** I will pray
[G] You and I will **[Em]** be as free
[C] As the birds up **[D7]** in the trees
[G] Oh **[Em]** please **[C]** stay by **[D7]** me Di-**[G]**ana **[Em] / [C] / [D7] /**

[G] Thrills I get when you **[Em]** hold me close
[C] Oh my darling **[D7]** you're the most
[G] I love you but do **[Em]** you love me
[C] Oh Diana **[D7]** can't you see
[G] I love you with **[Em]** all my heart
[C] And I hope we will **[D7]** never part
[G] Oh **[Em]** please **[C]** stay with **[D7]** me Di-**[G]**ana **[Em] / [C] / [D7] /**

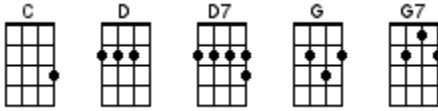
[C] ↓ Oh my dar-**[C]** ↓ lin' **[Cm]** ↓ oh my lo-**[Cm]** ↓ ver
[G] ↓ Tell me that **[G]** ↓ there **[G7]** ↓ is no o-**[G7]** ↓ ther
[C] ↓ I love you **[C]** ↓ **[Cm]** ↓ with my heart **[Cm]** ↓
Oh-**[D7]** ↓ oh, oh-**[D7]** ↓ oh, oh-**[D7]** oh oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh

[G] Only you canna **[Em]** take my heart
[C] Only you canna **[D7]** tear it apart
[G] When you hold me in your **[Em]** lo-oving arms
[C] I can feel you giving **[D7]** all yo-our charms
[G] Hold me darling ho-ho-**[Em]**hold me tight
[C] Squeeze me baby with-a **[D7]** all your might

[G] Oh **[Em]** please **[C]** stay by **[D7]** me Di-**[G]**ana **[Em]**
[C] Oh **[D7]** please Di-**[G]**ana **[Em]**
[C] Oh **[D7]** please Di-**[G]**ana **[Em] / [C] / [D7] / [G]↓**

Did I Shave My Legs For This?

Deanna Carter and Rhonda Hart 1997 (as recorded by Deanna Carter)



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

[G] Flowers and [G7] wine, is what I [C] thought I would [G] find
When I [G] came home from workin' to-[D]night [D]
Well [G] now here I [G7] stand, over [C] this fryin' [G] pan
And [G] you want a [D7] cold one a-[G]gain

CHORUS:

[G7] I bought these [C] new heels, did my nails
Had my [G] hair done just [G7] right
I thought this [C] new dress, was a sure bet, for [D] romance to-[D7]night
Well it's [G] perfectly [G7] clear, between the [C] TV and [G] beer
I [G] won't get so much as a [D] kiss [D7]
As I [G] head for the [G7] door, I turn a-[C]round to be [G] sure
Did [G] I shave my [D] legs for [G] this?
[C] Did [G] I shave my [D] legs for [G] this? [D7]

Now [G] when we first [G7] met, you [C] promised we'd [G] get
A [G] house on a hill with a [D] pool [D]
Well this [G] trailer stays [G7] wet, and we're [C] swimmin' in [G] debt
And now you [G] want me to [D7] go back to [G] school

CHORUS:

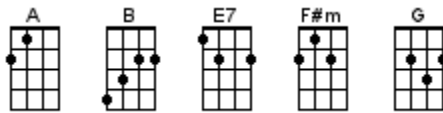
[G7] I bought these [C] new heels, did my nails
Had my [G] hair done just [G7] right
I thought this [C] new dress, was a sure bet, for [D] romance to-[D7]night
Well it's [G] perfectly [G7] clear, between the [C] TV and [G] beer
I [G] won't get so much as a [D] kiss [D7]
As I [G] head for the [G7] door, I turn a-[C]round to be [G] sure
Did [G] I shave my [D] legs for [G] this?
[C] Darlin', did [G] I shave my [D7] legs for [C] this? / [C]↓[G]↓[D]↓ / [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Dig, Gravedigger, Dig

Corb Lund 2012



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G] Yeah! /
[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] Whoa! / [E7] /
[G] ↓↓↓↓ / [F#m] ↓↓↓↓ /

[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G] /
[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7] /
[G] ↓↓↓↓ / [F#m] ↓↓↓↓ /

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
A'fore [G] rigour mortis [A] sets in [E7] dig / [G][A] /

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
That **[E7]** big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
So **[G]** dig, Grave-**[A]**digger **[E7]** dig

[E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G]

Well **[A]** he don't mind the cadavers
He **[E7]** don't mind human remains
[B] He got no problem sleepin' at night
Ain't **[A]** nothin' a little whiskey won't **[E7]** tame

I **[A]** asked about ghosts and spirits
I **[E7]** asked him if he ever got spooked
I **[B]** asked him if he ever got haunted by souls
But he **[A]** reckons that he buries them **[E7]** too
[E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G]

Nah **[A]** he ain't bothered by corpses
Hell **[E7]** he'll plant stiffs all day
See **[B]** he's on a some kinda piecework deal
[A] ↓ He get paid by the grave

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
A'fore [G] rigour mortis [A] sets in [E7] dig / [G][A] /

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
That **[E7]** big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
So **[G]** dig, Grave-**[A]**digger **[E7]** dig / **[G][A] /**

[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G]

Well **[A]** he could be makin' more money
He could **[E7]** be out workin' the rigs
But **[B]** he says he don't really like no company
[A] He says he'd rather just **[E7]** dig

[A] Gravedigger he got secrets
He **[E7]** whispered as he lit up a cig
He **[B]** said you gotta watch you don't badger the hole
When you're **[A]** cuttin' through the roots and the **[E7]** twigs

[E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G]

He **[A]** works right through in the darkness
And then he **[E7]** stops and he takes him a swig
Drive **[B]** by the right time of the night you might spy him
In the **[A]** ↓ moonlight doin' a jig **(oh!)**

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger **[A]**
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig **[G]**
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
A'fore **[G]** rigour mortis **[A]** sets in **[E7]** dig / **[G][A]** /

[E7] ↓ Dig, dig, Gravedigger **(dig it brother)**
Dig, Gravedigger, dig
That big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
'Cause Gravedigger rather just dig 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 Dig!

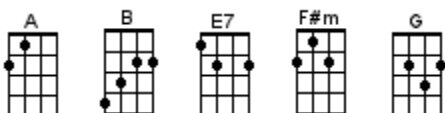
Dig, dig, Gravedigger
Dig, Gravedigger, dig
That big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
So Gravedigger keep on diggin' **(DIG!)**

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger **[A]**
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig **[G]**
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
A'fore **[G]** rigour mortis **[A]** sets in **[E7]** dig / **[G][A]** /

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger **[A]**
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig **[G]**
That **[E7]** big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
So **[G]** dig, Grave-**[A]**digger **[E7]** dig

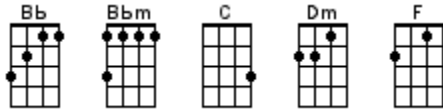
[E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G] / [E7] /

[E7] Dig **[A]** / **[E7]** dig / **[E7]** dig, grave-**[G]**digger **[E7]** dig
[E7] Dig **[A]** / **[E7]** dig / **[E7]** dig, grave-**[A]**digger **[E7]** ↓



Do You Love Me?

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



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

INTRO: < SPOKEN >

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

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

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

LEADER: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] ↓ [C] ↓ [C] ↓

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

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

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

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

Watch me now, hey!

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

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

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

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

BRIDGE:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Watch me now, hey!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

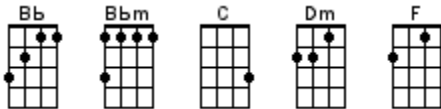
BRIDGE:

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

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

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

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

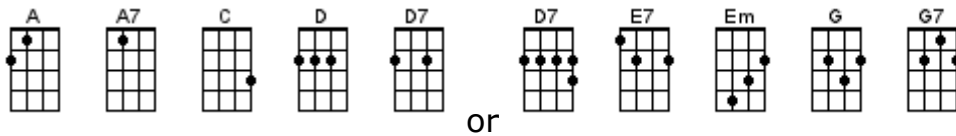


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour (On the Bedpost Overnight?)

Lonnie Donegan 1959



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

Oh [G] me oh [D] my oh [G] you, what-[G]ever [D] shall I [G] do
[C] Halle-[G]lujah, the [G] question [D] is pe-[G]culiar
I'd [G] give a [D] lot of [G] dough, if [G] only [D] I could [G] know
The [A] answer to my [A7] question, is it [A7] yes or is it [D]↓ no?

Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour on the [D] bedpost overnight?
If your [D] mother says don't [D7] chew it, do you [G] swallow it in [G7] spite?
Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils, can you [Em] heave it left and [C] right?
Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [E7] flavour on the [A7] bedpost [D] over-[G]night?

One [G] night old [D] Granny [G] Stead, stuck [G] gum all [D] round her [G] bed
[C] Elastic [G] rollers, all that [G] chewing [D] without [G] molars
A [G] prowler [D] in the [G] night, got [G] stuck on [D] Gran's bed [G] right?
Old [A] Granny leapt up [A7] in the air, shouting [A7]↓ out "Tonight's the night!"

Does your [G] chewing gum lose its sticky on the [D] bedpost overnight?
Does it [D] go all hard [D7] fall on the floor and [G] look a nasty [G7] sight?
Can you [C] bend it like a [D] fish hook, just in [Em] case you get a [C] bite?
Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [E7] flavour on the [A7] bedpost [D] over-[G]night?

< OPTIONAL SPOKEN SECTION – KEEP STRUMMING ON [G] >

**Hey, hey, stop, here, hang on, now listen: is a gold tooth a flash in the pan?
Is a gold tooth...Will you play your bass!**

**Well now hang on, listen, hang on, I wanna know:
If I crossed a kangaroo with a turkey, would I stuff it from the outside?
I'll stuff you from the outside – PLAY YOUR BASS!**

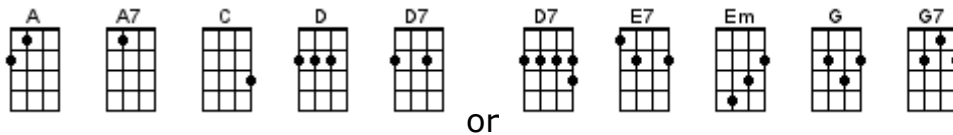
**Now listen, hey (oh he's back, he's back) no, well look:
If Tutankhamen got sick, would I call his mummy?
You better call your mommy if you play any more of that rubbish – go on
play out**

The [G] convict [D] out on [G] bail, said [G] put me [D] back in [G] jail
[C] Who rang the [G] knocker, he must be [D] off his [G] rocker
Then [G] back in [D] his old [G] cell, the [G] reason [D] he did [G] tell
His [A] gum was stuck a-[A7]↓bove his bed and his false teeth as well

Does your [G] chewing gum have more uses than it [D] says upon the pack?
 Can you [D] stretch it out much [D7] further than the [G] man upon the [G7] rack?
 Can you [C] lend it to your [D] brother, and ex-[Em]pect to get it [C] back?
 Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [E7] flavour
 When your [A7] lips re-[D]fuse to [G] smack?

When [G] on our [D] honey-[G]moon, in [G] our [D] hotel [G] room
 [C] It was [G] heaven, we slept `til [D] half e-[G]leven
 I found a [G] waiter [D] next to [G] me, he was em-[G]barrassed [D] as could [G] be
 He said [A]↓ "I've been stuck to your bedpost, it's your early morning tea"

Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour on the [D] bedpost overnight?
 If your [D] mother says don't [D7] chew it, do you [G] swallow it in [G7] spite?
 Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils, can you [Em] heave it left and [C] right?
 Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [E7] flavour on the [A7] bedpost [D] over-[G]night?
 On the [A] bed-[A]post [D] o-[D]ver-[G]night! [G] / [G] / [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

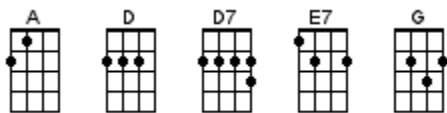


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Doggie In The Window

Bob Merrill 1952 (as recorded by Patti Page)



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]↓

CHORUS:

How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]
The [D] one with the [D7] waggily [G] tail [G]
How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]
I [D] do hope that [D7] doggie's for [G] sale [G]

I [G] must take a trip to Cali-[D]fornia [D]
And [D] leave my poor [D7] sweetheart a-[G]lone [G]
If [G] he has a dog, he won't be [D] lonesome [D]
And the [D] doggie will [D7] have a good [G] home [G]

CHORUS:

How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]
The [D] one with the [D7] waggily [G] tail [G]
How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]
I [D] do hope that [D7] doggie's for [G] sale [G]

I [G] read in the papers there are [D] robbers [D]
With [D] flashlights that [D7] shine in the [G] dark [G]
My [G] love needs a doggie to pro-[D]tect him [D]
And [D] scare them a-[D7]way with one [G] bark < KEY CHANGE > [A]↓

I [A] don't want a bunny or a [E7] kitty [E7]
I [E7] don't want a parrot that [A] talks [A]
I [A] don't want a bowl of little [E7] fishes [E7]
He [E7] can't take a goldfish for a [A] walk [A]

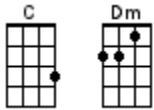
CHORUS:

How [A] much is that doggie in the [E7] window? [E7]
The [E7] one with the waggily [A] tail [A]
How [A] much is that doggie in the [E7] window? [E7]
I [E7]↓ do hope that [E7]↓ doggie's for [A] sale [E7] / [A] / [A]↓

< BARKING, HOWLING >

Donald, Where's Your Troosers?

Andy Stewart 1960



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Dm] / [Dm]

I've [Dm] just come down from the Isle of Skye
I'm [C] no very big and I'm awful shy
And the [Dm] lassies shout, when I go by
[C] "Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?"

CHORUS:

Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!"
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" [Dm] / [Dm]

A [Dm] lassie took me to a ball
And [C] it was slippery in the hall
And [Dm] I was feart that I would fall
For I [C] had nae on my [Dm] troosers

CHORUS:

Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!"
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" [Dm] / [Dm]

Now [Dm] I went down to London town
And I [C] had some fun in the underground
The [Dm] ladies turned their heads around, saying
[C] ↓ "Donald, where **are** your trousers?"

CHORUS:

Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!"
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" [Dm] / [Dm]

To [Dm] wear the kilt is my delight
It [C] is not wrong, I know it's right
The [Dm] 'ighlanders would get a fright
If they [C] saw me in the [Dm] troosers

CHORUS:

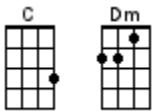
Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!"
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" [Dm] / [Dm]

The **[Dm]** lassies want me every one
Well **[C]** let them catch me if they can
You **[Dm]** cannae take the breeks off a Hieland man
And **[C]** I don't wear the **[Dm]** troosers

CHORUS:

Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm]** / **[Dm]**

Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your **[Dm]** ↓ troosers?"

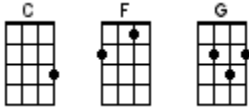


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Don't Look Now (Momma's Got Her Boobs Out)

Rodney Carrington 2003



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

Well I re-[C]member way back when I was just a boy
Goin' [F] places with my mom and [C] dad
It used to [C] scare me to death how momma used to act
After [G] six or seven beers she's had
We were [C] sittin' at a table when momma got disabled
All the [F] liquor runnin' thru her [C] head
[C] Soon I got to chokin', daddy wasn't jokin'
When he [G] grabbed me by the arm and [C] said [C]↓

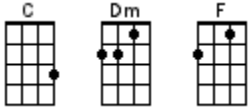
"Don't look now your momma's got her boobs out
[F] Showin' everybody in [C] town!"
[C] Faces turnin' red, we were wishin' we were dead
There were [G] people standin' all around
When [F] mama gets to drinkin', there [C] ain't much thinkin'
There's [F] nothin' anybody can [C] do
You just [F] hope and pray, there [C] never comes a day
When my [G] momma's out drinkin' with [C] you [C]

Well we [C] got her in the truck, and we started drivin' home
When [F] momma said she had to [C] go
[C] Daddy pulled it over, we were standin' on the shoulder
While [G] mom was puttin' on a show
Then he [C] started up the truck, and momma stood up
With her [F] pants still around her [C] knees
When we [C] heard momma holler, "If you give me a dollar
Well I'll [G] let you take a peek at [C] these!" [C]↓

"Don't look now your momma's got her boobs out
[F] Showin' everybody in [C] town!"
[C] Faces turnin' red, we were wishin' we were dead
There were [G] people standin' all around
When [F] momma gets to drinkin', there [C] ain't much thinkin'
And there's [F] nothin' anybody can [C] do
A-won't you [F] hope and pray, there [C] never comes a day
When my [G] momma's out drinkin' with [C] you
A-won't you [F] hope and pray, there [C] never comes a day
When my [G] momma's out drinkin' with [C] you [C]↓[G]↓[C]↓

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 or OO-ing >

[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]

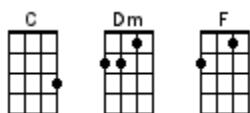
[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
[Dm] Ain't got no gal to make you smile
But don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]
'Cause [C] when you worry your face will frown
And [Dm] that will bring everybody down
So don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]

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]↓

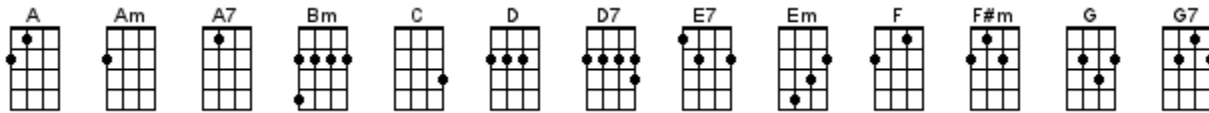


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Downtown

Tony Hatch (as recorded by Petula Clark 1964)



INTRO: < We love KEY CHANGES! > / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[C] When you're a-[Em]lone and life is [F] making you [G7] lonely
You can [C] always [Em] go [F] down-[G7] town
[C] When you've got [Em] worries all the [F] noise and the [G7] hurry
Seems to [C] help I [Em] know [F] down-[G7]town

Just [C] listen to the music of the [Am] traffic in the city
[C] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Am] neon signs are pretty
[G] How can you lose?

CHORUS:

[F] The lights are much brighter there
You can for-[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares
And go [C] down-[Em]town
[F] Things'll be [G7] great when you're
[C] Down-[Em]town
[F] No finer [G7] place for sure
[C] Down-[Em]town
[F] Everything's [G7] waiting for [C] you [G7] / [C][G7] /
([C] Down-[G7]town) / [C][G7] /
([C] Down-[G7]town) / [C][G7] /

[C] Don't hang a-[Em]round and let your [F] problems sur-[G7]round you
There are [C] movie [Em] shows [F] down-[G7]town
[C] Maybe you [Em] know some little [F] places to [G7] go to
Where they [C] never [Em] close [F] down-[G7]town

Just [C] listen to the rhythm of a [Am] gentle bossa nova
[C] You'll be dancing with him too be-[Am]fore the night is over
[G] Happy again

CHORUS:

[F] The lights are much brighter there
You can for-[D7]get all your troubles forget all your cares
And go [C] down-[Em]town
[F] Where all the [G7] lights are bright
[C] Down-[Em]town
[F] Waiting for [G7] you tonight
[C] Down-[Em]town
[F] You're gonna [G7] be alright [C] now [G7] / [C][G7] /
([C] Down-[G7]town) / [C][G7] / < KEY CHANGE >
([D] Down-[A7]town) / [D][A7] /

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

[D] When you're a-[F#m]lone and life is [G] making you [A7] lonely

You can [D] always [F#m] go [G] down-[A7]town

[D] When you've got [F#m] worries all the [G] noise and the [A7] hurry

Seems to [D] help I [F#m] know [G] down-[A7]town

And [D] you may find somebody kind to [Bm] help and understand you

[D] Someone who is just like you and [Bm] needs a gentle hand

To [A] guide them along

CHORUS:

[G] So maybe I'll see you there

We can for-[E7]get all our troubles, forget all our cares, and go

[D] Down-[F#m]town

[G] Things'll be [A7] great when you're

[D] Down-[F#m]town

[G] Don't wait a [A7] minute more

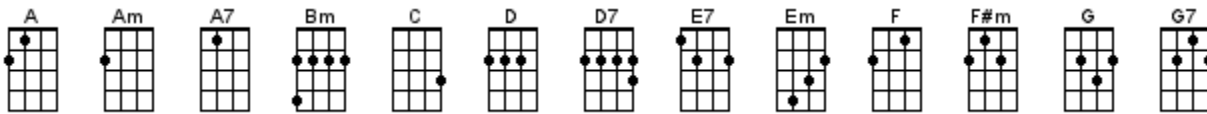
[D] Down-[F#m]town

[G] Everything's [A7] waiting for [D] you [A7] / [D] [A7] /
([D] Down-[A7]town [D] down-[A7]town)

[D] Down-[A7]town

[D] (Down-[A7]town)

[D] Down-[A7]town / [D][A7] / [D]↓

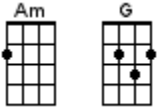


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Drunken Sailor

Traditional sea shanty



INSTRUMENTAL 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:

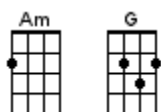
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[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

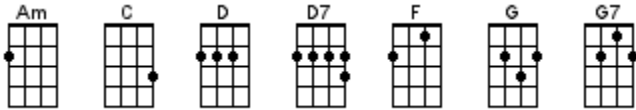


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Eight Days A Week

Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

| [C] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ | [D7] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ | [F] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ | [C] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ |
| 1 2 + 3 4 | 1 2 + 3 4 | 1 2 + 3 4 | 1 2 + 3 4 |

[C] Ooh I need your [D] love babe
[F] Guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D] love babe
[F] Just like I need [C] you

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ [F] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ [D] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓
I [C] ain't got nothin' but [D] love babe
[F] Eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D] day girl
[F] Always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D] say girl
[F] Love you all the [C] time

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ [F] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ [D] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓
I [C] ain't got nothing but [D] love girl
[F] Eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a [G] week
I [Am] ↓ lo-o-o-o-[Am] ↓ o-ove you [Am] ↑↓
[D7] Eight days a [D7] week
Is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D] love babe
[F] Guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D] love babe
[F] Just like I need [C] you

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ [F] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ [D] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓
I [C] ain't got nothin' but [D] love babe
[F] Eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a **[G]** week

I **[Am]** ↓ lo-o-o-o-**[Am]** ↓ o-ove you **[Am]** ↑ ↓

[D7] Eight days a **[D7]** week

Is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care

[C] Love you every **[D]** day girl

[F] Always on my **[C]** mind

[C] One thing I can **[D]** say girl

[F] Love you all the **[C]** time

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[F]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[D]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓

I **[C]** ain't got nothin' but **[D]** love babe

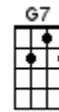
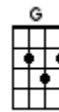
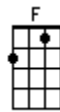
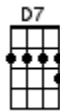
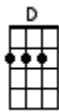
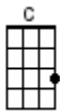
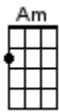
[F] Eight days a **[C]** week

[F] Eight days a **[C]** week

[F] Eight days a **[C]** week

| **[C]** ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ | **[D7]** ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ | **[F]** ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ | **[C]** ↓ |

| 1 2 + 3 4 | 1 2 + 3 4 | 1 2 + 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |

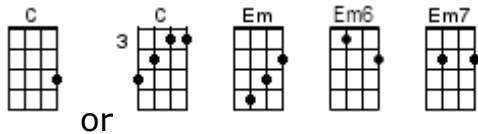


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Eleanor Rigby

Lennon-McCartney 1966



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C]↓↓↓↓ /

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people [Em]
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people [Em]

[Em] Eleanor Rigby
[Em] Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has [C] been
[C] Lives in a dream
[Em] Waits at the window
[Em] Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the [C] door
[C] Who is it for?

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all come [Em] from?
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all be-[Em]long?

[Em] Father McKenzie
[Em] Writing the words of a sermon that no one will [C] hear
[C] No one comes near
[Em] Look at him working
[Em] Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody [C] there
[C] What does he care?

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all come [Em] from?
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [C] do they all be-[Em]long?

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people [Em]
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people [Em]

[Em] Eleanor Rigby
[Em] Died in the church and was buried along with her [C] name
[C] Nobody came
[Em] Father McKenzie
[Em] Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the [C] grave
[C] No one was saved

< TWO PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

PART 1:

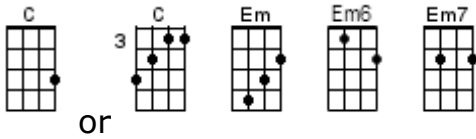
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people, where [C] do they all come [Em] from?

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people, where [C] do they all be-[Em]long? / [Em]↓

PART 2:

[Em7] **Ah, look at [Em6] all the lonely [C] people [Em]**

[Em7] **Ah, look at [Em6] all the lonely [C] people [Em] / [Em]↓**

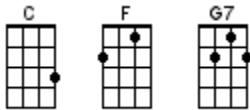


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

English Sparrow (I Wish I Was A Little Bar Of Soap)

Traditional



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

Oh, I [C] wish I was a little English [G7] sparrow **(English sparrow)**
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little English [C] sparrow **(English sparrow)**
I would [F]↓ sit up on the steeple and [C]↓ poop on all the people
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little English [C] sparrow **(English sparrow)**

I [C] wish I was a little can of [G7] Coke **(can of Coke)**
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little can of [C] Coke **(can of Coke)**
I'd go [F]↓ down with a slurp and come [C]↓ up with a burp
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little can of [C] Coke **(can of Coke)**

I [C] wish I was a little mos-[G7]quito **(mosquito)**
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little mos-[C]quito **(mosquito)**
I'd [F]↓ buzzy and I'd bitey under [C] ↓ everybody's nightie
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little mos-[C]quito **(mosquito)**

I [C] wish I was a fishy in the [G7] sea **(in the sea)**
Oh I [G7] wish I was a fishy in the [C] sea **(in the sea)**
I'd [F]↓ swim about so cutey, with-[C]↓out my bathing suitie
Oh I [G7] wish I was a fishy in the [C] sea **(in the sea)**

I [C] wish were a little hunk of [G7] mud **(hunk of mud)**
Oh I [G7] wish I were a little hunk of [C] mud **(hunk of mud)**
I'd be [F]↓ ooey, ooey, gooey under [C]↓ everybody's shoey
Oh I [G7] wish I were a little hunk of [C] mud **(hunk of mud)**

I [C] wish I was a little running [G7] shower **(running shower)**
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little running [C] shower **(running shower)**
All the [F]↓ sights that you would see, if [C]↓ you were only me
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little running [C] shower **(running shower)**

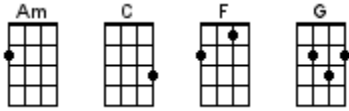
I [C] wish I was a little bar of [G7] soap **(bar of soap)**
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little bar of [C] soap **(bar of soap)**
I'd [F]↓ slippy and I'd slidey over [C]↓ everybody's hidey
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little bar of [C] ↓ soap **([G7] ↓ bar of [C] ↓ soap)**

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Everybody

Ingrid Michaelson 2009



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] Oo [G] oo oo [Am] oo [Am]
[F] Oo [G] oo oo [Am] oo [Am]

[F] We have fallen [G] down again to-[Am]night [Am]
[F] In this world it's [G] hard to get it [C] right [C]
[F] Trying to make your [G] heart fit like a [Am] glove [Am]
What it [F] needs is [G] love, love [C] love [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Everybody, everybody wants to love
[G] Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
[Am] Oh, oh [Am] oh [F] oh, oh [F] oh
[C] Everybody, everybody wants to love
[G] Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
[Am] Oh, oh [Am] oh [F] ↓ oh, oh, oh

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

[F] Happy is the [G] heart that still feels [Am] pain [Am]
[F] Darkness drains and [G] light will come a-[C]gain [C]
Swing [F] open up your [G] chest and let it [Am] in [Am]
Just let the [F] love, love [G] love be-[C]gin [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Everybody, everybody wants to love
[G] Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
[Am] Oh, oh [Am] oh [F] oh, oh [F] oh
[C] Everybody, everybody wants to love
[G] Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
[Am] Oh, oh [Am] oh [F] oh, oh [F] oh

BRIDGE:

Oh [C] everybody knows the love
[G] Everybody holds the love
[Am] Everybody folds for [F] lo-o-[F]o-ove
[C] Everybody feels the love
[G] Everybody steals for love
[Am] Everybody heals with [F] lo-o-[F]o-ove
[F] Oh [G] oh-oh [Am] oh [Am]
Just let the [F] love, love [G] love be-[C]gin [G]↓

CHORUS: < A CAPPELLA >

Everybody, everybody wants to love
Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
Oh, oh, oh (just let the love, love, love begin)
Everybody, everybody wants to love
Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
Oh, oh, oh (just let the love, love, love begin)

CHORUS:

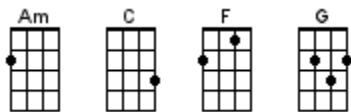
[C] Everybody, everybody wants to love
[G] Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
[Am] Oh, oh [Am] oh [F] oh, oh [F] oh
[C] Everybody, everybody wants to love
[G] Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
[Am] Oh, oh [Am] oh [F] oh, oh [F] oh

[C] Everybody, everybody wants to love
[G] Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
[Am] Oh, oh [Am] oh [F] oh, oh [F] oh
[C] Everybody, everybody wants to love
[G] Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
[Am] Oh, oh [Am] oh [F] oh, oh [F] oh

OUTRO:

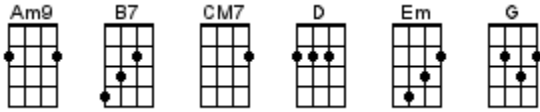
[F] Oo [G] oo oo [Am] oo [Am]

[F] / [G] / [C] / [C] ↓



Ex's & Oh's

Elle King 2014



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Em] / [Em] / [Em] / [Em]

Well **[Em]** I had me a boy turned him into a man
I **[Em]** showed him all the things that he didn't understand
Whoa-**[B7]**oh **[B7]** and then I let him **[Em]** go **[Em]**
Now there's **[Em]** one in California who's been cursin' my name
'Cause **[Em]** I found me a better lover in the UK
Hey **[B7]** hey **[B7]** until I made my geta-**[Em]**way **[Em]**

[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
'Cause **[Z]** I'm the best baby that they **[Z]** never gotta keep
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
They **[Z]**↓ always wanna come but they never wanna leave

[G] Ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
Ex's and **[Em]** oh's **[Em] / [Em] / [Em]**

I **[Em]** had a summer lover down in New Orleans
Kept him **[Em]** warm in the winter left him frozen in the spring
My **[B7]** my **[B7]** how the seasons go **[Em]** by **[Em]**
[Em] I get high, and I love to get low
So the **[Em]** hearts keep breakin' and the heads just roll
You **[B7]** know **[B7]** that's how the story **[Em]** goes **[Em]**

[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
'Cause **[Z]** I'm the best baby that they **[Z]** never gotta keep
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
They **[Z]**↓ always wanna come but they never wanna leave

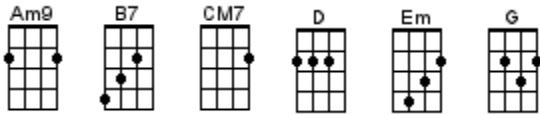
[G] Ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
My **[G]** ex's and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
Ex's and **[Em]** oh's **[Em] / [Em] / [Em] /**

[B7] / [B7] / [Em] / [Em] /

[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
[Z] Comin' over mountains and a-**[Z]**sailin' over seas
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
They **[Z]**↓ always wanna come but they never wanna leave

My **[G]** ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go

[G] Ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
Ex's and **[Em]** oh's **[Em]** / **[Em]** / **[Em]**↓

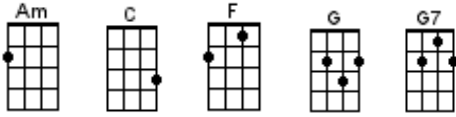


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Farewell to Nova Scotia

As collected by Helen Creighton (published 1950)



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

The [C] sun was setting in the west
The [Am] birds were singing on ev'ry tree [Am]
All [C] nature [G] seemed inclined for rest
But [Am] still there [F] was no [Am] rest for [Am] me [Am] / [Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]

I [C] grieve to leave my native land
I [Am] grieve to leave my comrades all [Am]
And my [C] aged [G] parents whom I always held so dear
And the [Am] bonnie, bonnie [F] lass that I [Am] do a-[Am]dore [Am] / [Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]

The [C] drums do beat, and the wars do alarm
The [Am] captain calls, we must obey [Am]
So fare-[C]well, fare-[G]well to Nova Scotia's charms
For it's [Am] early in the [F] morning, I am [Am] far, far a-[Am]way [Am] / [Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]

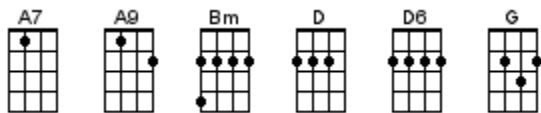
I [C] have three brothers and they are at rest
Their [Am] arms are folded on their breast [Am]
But a [C] poor simple [G] sailor, just like me
Must be [Am] tossed and [F] driven on the [Am] dark, blue [Am] sea [Am] / [Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]↓ **< SLOW >**
Will you [Am]↓ ever heave a [F]↓ sigh and a [Am]↓ wish for me?

The Farmer's Song

Murray McLauchlan 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[D] / [D6] / [D] / [D6] /
[D] / [D6] / [D] / [D6] /

[D] Dusty old [D6] farmer, out [D] workin' your [D6] fields
Hangin' [D] down over [D6] your tractor [A7] wheel [A9]
The [A7] sun beatin' [A9] down turned the [A7] red paint to [A9] orange
And [A7] rusty old [A9] patches of [D] steel [D6]
There's [D] no farmer [D6] songs on that [D] car radi-[D6]o
Just [D] cowboys, truck [D6] drivers, and [G] pain [G]
Well [G] this is my [A7] way to say [D] thanks for the [Bm] meal
And I [G] hope there's no [A7] shortage of [D] rain [D6] / [D] / [D6] /

CHORUS:

[D] Straw hat and [D6] old dirty [D] hankies [D6]
[D] Moppin' a [D6] face like a [A7] shoe [A9]
[A7] Thanks for the [A9] meal here's a [A7] song that is [A9] real
From a [A7] kid from the [A9] city to [D] you [D6]
[D] Straw hat and [D6] old dirty [D] hankies [D6]
[D] Moppin' a [D6] face like a [A7] shoe [A9]
[A7] Thanks for the [A9] meal here's a [A7] song that is [A9] real
From a [A7] kid from the [A9] city to [D] you [D6] / [D] / [D6]

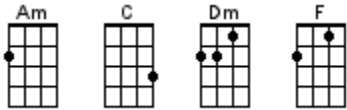
The [D] combines gang [D6] up, take [D] most of the [D6] bread
Things [D] just ain't like [D6] they used to [A7] be [A9]
Though your [A7] kids are out [A9] after, the A-[A7]merican [A9] dream
And they're [A7] workin' in [A9] big factor-[D]ies [D6]
[D] If I come [D6] by, when you're [D] out in the [D6] sun
Can I [D] wave at you [D6] just like a [G] friend [G]
[G] These days when [A7] everyone's [D] taking so [Bm] much
There's [G] somebody [A7] giving back [D] in [D6] / [D] / [D6] /

CHORUS:

[D] Straw hat and [D6] old dirty [D] hankies [D6]
[D] Moppin' a [D6] face like a [A7] shoe [A9]
[A7] Thanks for the [A9] meal here's a [A7] song that is [A9] real
From a [A7] kid from the [A9] city to [D] you [D6]
[D] Straw hat and [D6] old dirty [D] hankies [D6]
[D] Moppin' a [D6] face like a [A7] shoe [A9]
[A7] Thanks for the [A9] meal here's a [A7] song that is [A9] real
From a [A7] kid from the [A9] city to [D] you [D6]
[D] / [D6] / [D] / [D6] / [D]↓

Feel It Still

Portugal. The Man 2017



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] / [Am] / [C] / [C] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Am] /

[Am] Can't keep my hands to my-[Am]self [Am]
[C] Think I'll dust `em off [C] put `em back up on the [Dm] shelf
In case my [Dm] little baby girl is in [Am] need
Am I [Am] comin' out of left field?

CHORUS:

[Am] Oo oo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks now
[C] I been feelin' it since [C] 1966 now
[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I feel it [Am] still [Am]
[Am] Oo oo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks now
[C] Let me kick it like it's [C] 1986 now
[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I feel it [Am] still

[Am] ↓ Got another mouth to [Am] feed [Am]
[C] Leave her with a baby sitter [C] mama call the grave digger [Dm]
[Dm] Gone with the fallen [Am] leaves
Am I [Am] comin' out of left field?

CHORUS:

[Am] ↓ Oo oo, I'm a rebel just for kicks now
[C] I been feelin' it since [C] 1966 now
[Dm] Might've had your [Dm] fill, but you feel it [Am] still [Am]
[Am] Oo oo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks now
[C] Let me kick it like it's [C] 1986 now
[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I can feel it [Am] still

BRIDGE:

[Am] We could fight a war for [F] peace [Dm]
[F] Give into that easy livin'
[Dm] Goodbye to my hopes and [Am] dreams
Stop [F] flippin' for my ene-[Am]mies
We could / [F] wave until the [Dm] walls come / [Am] down / [Am]
It's [F] time to give a little tip
[Dm] Kids in the middle move
[Am] Over 'til it / [Am] falls, don't [Dm] bother / [Am] me / [Am] /

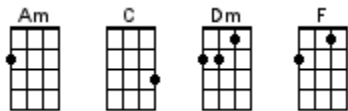
[F] ↓ Is it comin'? [Dm] ↓ Is it comin'? [Am] ↓ Is it comin'? [Am] ↓ Is it comin'?
[F] ↓ Is it comin'? [Dm] ↓ Is it comin' [Am] ↓ back? [Am] ↓

CHORUS:

[Am] Oo oo, I'm a **[Am]** rebel just for kicks yeah
Your **[C]** love is an abyss for my **[C]** heart to eclipse now
[Dm] Might be over **[Dm]** now, but I feel it **[Am]** ↓ still 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] Oo oo, I'm a **[Am]** rebel just for kicks now
[C] I been feelin' it since **[C]** 1966 now
[Dm] Might be over **[Dm]** now, but I feel it **[Am]** still **[Am]**

[Am] Oo oo, I'm a **[Am]** rebel just for kicks now
[C] Let me kick it like it's **[C]** 1986 now
[Dm] Might be over **[Dm]** now, but I feel it **[Am]** still
Might've had your / **[Am]** fill, but you **[Dm]** feel it / **[Am]** ↓ still

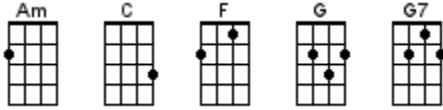


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Fiddler's Green

John Conolly 1966



INTRO: < Singing note: C > / 1 2 3 / 1 2

As I [C]↓ roamed by the [F]↓ dockside one [C]↓ evening so [Am]↓ fair
1 2 3 / 1 2
To [C]↓ view the still [F]↓ waters and [C]↓ take the salt [G]↓ air
1 2 3 / 1 2
I [F]↓ heard an old [C]↓ fisherman [G]↓ singing this [C]↓ song
1 2 3 / 1 2
Oh [C]↓ take me a-[F]↓ way boys, me [C]↓ time is not [G]↓ long / [G7]↓
1 2 3 / 1

CHORUS:

Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]
No [F] more on the [C] docks I'll be [G] seen [G7]
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates
And [G] I'll see you [G7] someday in Fiddler's [C] Green [F] / [C] / [F]

Now [C] Fiddler's [F] Green is a [C] place I've heard [Am] tell [Am]
Where [C] fishermen [F] go if they [C] don't go to [G] Hell [G7]
Where the [F] weather is [C] fair and the [G] dolphins do [C] play [C]
And the [C] cold coast of [F] Greenland is [C] far, far a-[G]way [G7]

CHORUS:

Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]
No [F] more on the [C] docks I'll be [G] seen [G7]
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates
And [G] I'll see you [G7] someday in Fiddler's [C] Green [F] / [C] / [F]

Now the [C] sky's always [F] clear and there's [C] never a [Am] gale [Am]
And the [C] fish jump on [F] board with a [C] flip of their [G] tails [G7]
You can [F] lie at your [C] leisure, there's [G] no work to [C] do [C]
And the [C] skipper's be-[F]low making [C] tea for the [G] crew [G7]

CHORUS:

Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]
No [F] more on the [C] docks I'll be [G] seen [G7]
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates
And [G] I'll see you [G7] someday in Fiddler's [C] Green [F] / [C] / [F]

And [C] when you're in [F] dock and the [C] long trip is [Am] through [Am]
There's [C] pubs and there's [F] clubs and there's [C] lasses there [G] too [G7]
Now the [F] girls are all [C] pretty and the [G] beer is all [C] free [C]
And there's [C] bottles of [F] rum growing [C] on every [G] tree [G7]

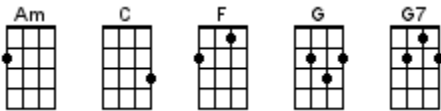
CHORUS:

Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]
No [F] more on the [C] docks I'll be [G] seen [G7]
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates
And [G] I'll see you [G7] someday in Fiddler's [C] Green [F] / [C] / [F]

Well I [C] don't want a [F] harp nor a [C] halo, not [Am] me [Am]
Just [C] give me a [F] breeze and a [C] good, rolling [G] sea [G7]
And I [F] play me old [C] squeezebox as [G] we sail a-[C]long [C]
With the [C] wind in the [F] rigging to [C] sing me this [G] song [G7]

CHORUS:

Dress me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumper [C]
No [F] more on the [C] dock I'll be [G] seen [G7]
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates
And [G] I'll see you [G7] someday in Fiddler's [C] Green [G]
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking the [Am] trip, mates
And [G] I'll see you [G7] someday in Fiddler's [C] Green [C]↓

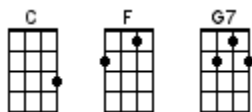


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Fire's Burning

Traditional round



< **KEY OF C as an example** >

< **WITH ONE CHORD** >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2

Fire's **[C]** burning, fire's burning
Draw **[C]** nearer, draw nearer
In the **[C]** gloaming, in the gloaming
Come **[C]** sing and be merry

< **WITH THREE CHORDS** >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2

Fire's **[C]** burning, fire's burning
Draw **[C]** nearer, draw nearer
In the **[C]** gloaming, in the gloaming
[F] Come **[C]** sing and **[G7]** be **[C]** merry

www.bytownukulele.ca

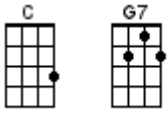
[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Fish and Chips and Vinegar

Traditional

< 3 PARTS: Sing each verse to start, then split into the 3 parts sung together >

< KEY OF C >



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

[C] Fish and chips and vinegar

[G7] Vinegar [C] vinegar

[C] Fish and chips and vinegar

[G7] Pepper, pepper, pepper [C] salt

[C] One bottle of pop, two bottle of pop

[G7] Three bottle of pop [C] four bottle of pop

[C] Five bottle of pop, six bottle of pop

[G7] Seven bottle of pop [C] pop

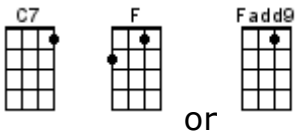
[C] Don't throw trash in my backyard

[G7] My backyard [C] my backyard

[C] Don't throw trash in my backyard

[G7] My backyard's [C] full

< KEY OF F >



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [F] / [F] /

[F] Fish and chips and vinegar

[C7] Vinegar [F] vinegar

[F] Fish and chips and vinegar

[C7] Pepper, pepper, pepper [F] salt

[F] One bottle of pop, two bottle of pop

[C7] Three bottle of pop [F] four bottle of pop

[F] Five bottle of pop, six bottle of pop

[C7] Seven bottle of pop [F] pop

[F] Don't throw trash in my backyard

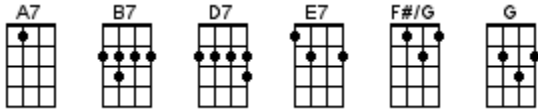
[C7] My backyard [F] my backyard

[F] Don't throw trash in my backyard

[C7] My backyard's [F] full

Five Foot Two

Early 1900's



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

[G] Five foot two [B7] eyes of blue
But [E7] oh boy what those five could do
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [D7]

[G] Five foot two [B7] eyes of blue
But [E7] oh boy what those five could do
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [D7]

[G] Turned up nose, [B7] turned down hose
[E7] Flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [G]↓

Now if you [B7] run into, a five foot two
[E7] Covered with fur
[A7] Diamond rings, and all those things
[D7]↓ Betcha' life it isn't her

[D7]↓ But [G] could she love, [B7] could she woo
[E7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [D7]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Five foot two [B7] eyes of blue
But [E7] oh boy what those five could do
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [D7]

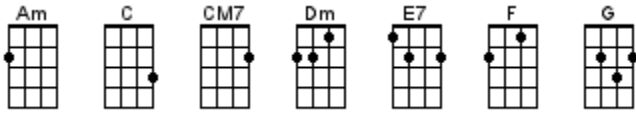
[G] Turned up nose [B7] turned down hose
[E7] Flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [G]↓

Now if you [B7] run into, a five foot two
All [E7] covered with fur
[A7] Diamond rings, and all those things
[D7]↓ Betcha' life it isn't her

[D7]↓ But [G] could she love [B7] could she woo
[E7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my...
[A7] Anybody [D7] seen my...
[A7] Anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [G]↓ [F#/G]↓ [G]↓

Flowers

Miley Cyrus, Gregory "Aldae" Hein, Michael Pollack 2022 (released January 2023)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am]↓ 2 3

We were [Am]↓ good, we were [Dm]↓ gold
Kind of [G]↓ dream that can't be [C]↓ sold
We were [Am]↓ right, 'til we [Dm]↓ weren't
Built a [G]↓ home and watched it [C]↓ burn
Mmm [Am] I didn't wanna leave you [Dm] I didn't wanna lie
[E7] Started to cry but then re-[E7]↓membered I

CHORUS:

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers
[G] Write my name in the [C] sand [G]
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours
[G] Say things you don't under-[C]stand [Cmaj7]

[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing
[G] And I can hold my own [C] hand [Cmaj7]
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7]↓ than...

You [Am] can **Can love me better**
[Dm] **I can love me better, baby**
[G] **Can love me better** [C] **I can love me** [Cmaj7] **better baby**
Paint my

[Am] Nails, cherry [Dm] red
Match the [G] roses that you [C] left
No re-[Am]morse, no re-[Dm]gret
I for-[G]give every word you [C] said
Oo [Am] I didn't wanna leave babe [Dm] I didn't wanna fight
[E7] Started to cry but then re-[E7]↓membered I

CHORUS:

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers
[G] Write my name in the [C] sand [G]
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, yeah-ah
[G] Say things you don't under-[C]stand [Cmaj7]

[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, yeah-[G]ah
I can hold my own [C] hand [Cmaj7]
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7]↓ than...

You [Am] can **Can love me better**
[Dm] **I can love me better, baby**
[G] **Can love me better** [C] **I can love me** [Cmaj7] **better baby**
[Am] **Can love me better** [Dm] **I can love me better, baby**
[G] **Can love me better** mmm / [C] I [Cmaj7] /

[Am]↓ I didn't wanna leave you [Dm]↓ I didn't wanna fight
[E7]↓ Started to cry but then re-[E7]↓membered I

CHORUS:

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, uh-[G]huh
Write my name in the [C] sand [G]

[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, yeah-ah
[G] Say things you don't under-[C]stand [Cmaj7]

[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, yeah-[G]ah
I can hold my own [C] hand [Cmaj7]

Yeah I can [F] love me better [E7] than...

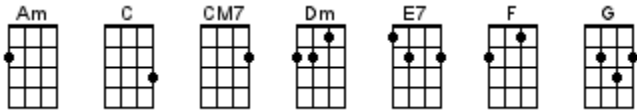
Yeah I can [F] love me better [E7]↓ than...

You [Am] can **Can love me better [Dm] I can love me better, baby**

[G] **Can love me better [C] I can love me [Cmaj7] better baby**

[Am] **Can love me better [Dm] I can love me better, baby**

[G] **Can love me better [C]↓ I**

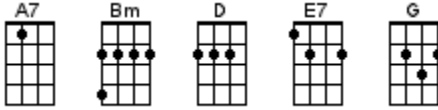


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Flowers On The Wall

Lew DeWitt 1966 (recorded by The Statler Brothers)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D] /

[D] I keep hearin' you're concerned a-[Bm]bout my happiness
But [E7] all that thought you're given me is [A7] conscience I guess
If [D] I were walkin' in your shoes I [Bm] wouldn't worry none
While [E7] you and your friends are worryin' bout me
I'm [A7] havin' lots of fun

Countin' [Bm] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all [Bm]
Playin' [Bm] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one [Bm]
Smokin' [G] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell / [A7] me / [A7]↓ I've nothin' to / do 2 / 1 2

Last [D] night I dressed in tails pretended [Bm] I was on the town
As [E7] long as I can dream it's hard to [A7] slow this swinger down
So [D] please don't give a thought to me I'm [Bm] really doin' fine
[E7] You can always find me here and [A7] havin' quite a time

Countin' [Bm] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all [Bm]
Playin' [Bm] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one [Bm]
Smokin' [G] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell / [A7] me / [A7]↓ I've nothin' to / do 2 / 1 2

It's [D] good to see you I must go I [Bm] know I look a fright
[E7] Anyway my eyes are not ac-[A7]customed to this light
[D] And my shoes are not accustomed [Bm] to this hard concrete
So [E7] I must go back to my room and [A7] make my day complete

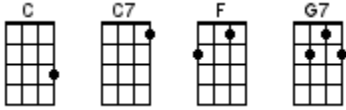
Countin' [Bm] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all [Bm]
Playin' [Bm] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one [Bm]
Smokin' [G] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell / [A7] me / [A7]↓ I've nothin' to / [A7] do / [A7]↓
A-don't tell / [A7] me / [A7]↓ I've nothin' to / [A7] do / [A7] / [D]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash and Gordon Jenkins 1953 (recorded by Cash in 1955)



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

I [C] hear the train a-comin'
It's [C] rollin' round the bend
And [C] I ain't seen the sunshine since
[C] I don't know [C7] when
I'm [F] stuck in Folsom Prison
[F] And time keeps draggin' [C] on [C] / [C] /
[C] But that [G7] train keeps a-rollin'
[G7] On down to San An-[C]tone [C]

When [C] I was just a baby
My [C] mama told me "Son
[C] Always be a good boy
Don't [C] ever play with [C7] guns"
But I [F] shot a man in Reno
[F] Just to watch him [C] die [C] / [C] /
[C] When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin'
[G7] I hang my head and [C] cry [C]

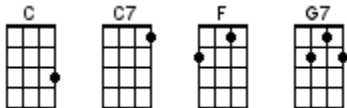
INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

When [C] I was just a baby
My [C] mama told me "Son
[C] Always be a good boy
Don't [C] ever play with [C7] guns"
But I [F] shot a man in Reno
[F] Just to watch him [C] die [C] / [C] /
[C] When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin'
[G7] I hang my head and [C] cry [C]

I [C] bet there's rich folks eatin'
In a [C] fancy dinin' car
They're [C] probably drinkin' coffee
And [C] smokin' big [C7] cigars
Well I [F] know I had it comin'
[F] I know I can't be [C] free [C] / [C] /
[C] But those [G7] people keep a-movin'
[G7] And that's what tortures [C] me [C]

Well if they **[C]** freed me from this prison
If that **[C]** railroad train was mine
I **[C]** bet I'd move it on
A little **[C]** farther down the **[C7]** line
[F] Far from Folsom Prison
[F] That's where I want to **[C]** stay **[C]** / **[C]** /
[C] And I'd **[G7]** let that lonesome whistle
[G7] Blow my blues a-**[C]**way

[C] And I'd **[G7]** let that lonesome whistle
[G7] Blow my blues a-**[C]**way **[C]** / **[C]** / **[C]**↓

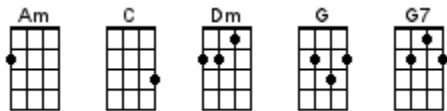


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson 1963



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

If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, then I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G7]

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven [G] seas that run [C] high
All those [C] things that don't [Dm] change, come what [G] may [G7]
But our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G7]

Think I'll [C] go out to Al-[Dm]berta, weather's [G] good there in the [C] fall
I got some [C] friends that I can [Dm] go, to working [G] for [G7]
Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind, if I [G] asked you one more [C] time
But we've [Dm] been through that a [Am] hundred times or [G] more [G7]

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven [G] seas that run [C] high
All those [C] things that don't [Dm] change, come what [G] may [G7]
But our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G7]

If I [C] get there before the [Dm] snow flies, and if [G] things are goin' [C] good
You could [C] meet me if I [Dm] sent you down the [G] fare [G7]
But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter, there ain't too [G] much for you to [C] do
And those [Dm] winds sure can blow [Am] cold way out [G] there [G7]

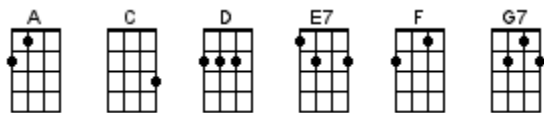
Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven [G] seas that run [C] high
All those [C] things that don't [Dm] change come what [G] may [G7]
But our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Fox

Circa 15th century



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

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

The [A] Fox went out on a chilly night
He [A] prayed for the moon to [E7] give him light
For he had [A] many a mile to [D] go that night
Be-[A]fore he [E7] reached the [A] town-o
[E7] Town-o [A] town-o
He had [D] many a mile to [A] go that night
Be-[E7]fore he reached the [A] town-o [A]

He [A] ran till he came to the farmer's pen
The [A] ducks and the geese were [E7] kept therein
He said a [A] couple of you are gonna [D] grease my chin
Be-[A]fore I [E7] leave this [A] town-o
[E7] Town-o [A] town-o
A [D] couple of you are gonna [A] grease my chin
Be-[E7]fore I leave this [A] town-o [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

He [A] ran till he came to the farmer's pen
The [A] ducks and the geese were [E7] kept therein
He said a [A] couple of you are gonna [D] grease my chin
Be-[A]fore I [E7] leave this [A] town-o
[E7] Town-o [A] town-o
A [D] couple of you are gonna [A] grease my chin
Be-[E7]fore I leave this [A] town-o [A]

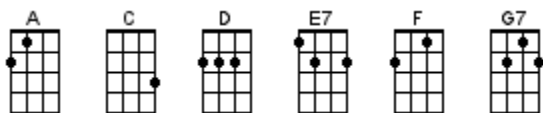
He [A] grabbed the great goose by the neck
He [A] threw a duck a-[E7]cross his back
And [A] he didn't mind the [D] quack, quack
And the [A] legs all [E7] danglin' [A] down-o
[E7] Down-o [A] down-o
[D] He didn't mind the [A] quack, quack
And the [E7] legs all danglin' [A] down-o [A]

< KEY CHANGE > [G7] / [G7]

Well the [C] old gray woman jumped out of bed
[C] Out of the window she [G7] popped her head
Cryin' [C] John, John, the great [F] goose is gone
The [C] Fox is [G7] on the [C] town-o
[G7] Town-o [C] town-o
[F] John, John, the great [C] goose is gone
And the [G7] Fox is on the [C] town-o [C]

He [C] ran till he came to his nice warm den
 And [C] there were the little ones [G7] 8, 9, 10
 Sayin' [C] Daddy, Daddy, better [F] go back again
 It [C] must be a [G7] mighty fine [C] town-o
 [G7] Town-o [C] town-o
 [F] Daddy, Daddy [C] go back again
 For it [G7] must be a mighty fine [C] town-o [C]

The [C] Fox and his wife, without any strife
 They [C] cut up the goose with a [G7] fork and a knife
 And [C] they never had such a [F] supper in their life
 And the [C] little ones [G7] chewed on the [C] bones-o
 [G7] Bones-o [C] bones-o
 [F] They never had such a [C] supper in their life
 And the [G7] little ones chewed on the [C] bones [C]↓

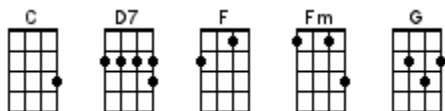


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The French Song

Lucille Starr 1964



< **OPENING LA LAs ARE THE SAME MELODY AS LAST LINE OF 2ND VERSE -**
Je suis seule, je ne veux penser qu'à toi >

< **SINGING NOTE : E** >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2

La la [G] laa, la la [G] la la la la [C] laa [C]

Quand le so-[C]leil dit bon-[F]jour aux mon-[C]tagnes [C]
Et que [G] la nuit ren-[G]contre le [C] jour [C]
Je suis [C] seule avec mes [F] rêves sur la mon-[C]tagne [C]
Une [G] voix me rap-[G]pelle tou-[C]jours [C]

É-[F]coute à ma [Fm] porte les [C] chansons du [C] vent
Rap-[D7]pelle les [D7] souvenirs de [G] toi [G] ↓
Quand le so-[C]leil dit bon-[F]jour aux mon-[C]tagnes [C]
Je suis [G] seule, je ne [G] veux penser qu'à [C] toi [C]

Now when the [C] sun says good [F] day to the [C] mountains [C]
And the [G] night says hello to the [C] dawn [C]
I'm a-[C]lone with my [F] dreams on the [C] hilltop [C]
I can [G] still hear his voice though he's [C] gone [C]

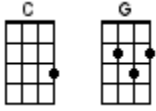
I [F] hear from my [Fm] door, the [C] love songs through the wind
It [D7] brings back sweet memories of [G] you [G] ↓
Quand le so-[C]leil dit bon-[F]jour aux mon-[C]tagnes [C]
Je suis [G] seule, je ne veux penser qu'a [C] ↓ toi ↓ [F] ↓↓ / [C] ↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Frog Went A-Courting

Traditional



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

< Leader speaks over top of G's >

**Well, do you know how to say mm hmm,
Well say mm hmm right after us in this song,
And if we say something else like oh ho,
Well you say oh ho too, here we go: 1, 2, 1, 2**

[G] Frog went a-courtin' he did ride, mm hmm (mm hmm)

[G] Frog went a-courtin' and he did ride

[G] Sword and pistol [C] by his side

Mm [G] hmm (mm hmm)

He [G] rode up to Miss Mousie's door, mm hmm (mm hmm)

He [G] rode up to Miss Mousie's door

[G] Gave three raps and a [C] very loud roar

Mm [G] hmmm (mm hmm)

Said [G] he Miss Mouse are you within, oh ho (oh ho)

Said [G] he Miss Mouse, are you within

[G] Yes kind sir I [C] sit and spin

Mm [G] hmmm (mm hmm)

He [G] took Miss Mousie on his knee, hee hee (hee hee)

He [G] took Miss Mousie on his knee

[G] Said Miss Mousie will you [C] marry me

Hee [G] hee (hee hee) oh [G] ho (oh ho)

"Well, with-[G]out my Uncle Rat's consent" uh huh (uh huh)

"With-[G]out my Uncle Rat's consent

I [G] would not marry the [C] president"

Uh [G] huh (uh huh)

Well [G] Uncle Rat laughed and shook his fat sides, uh huh (uh huh)

Well [G] Uncle Rat laughed and shook his fat sides

To [G] think that his niece would [C] be a bride

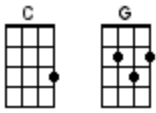
Ha [G] ha (ha ha)

[G] Uncle Rat went a-runnin' down to town, uh huh (uh huh)

[G] Uncle Rat went to runnin' down to town

To [G] buy his niece a [C] wedding gown

Uh [G] huh (uh huh)



Well **[G]** where will the wedding supper be? Gunk gunk (**gunk gunk**)
[G] Where will the wedding supper be?
[G] Way down yonder in the **[C]** hollow tree
Gunk **[G]** gunk (**gunk gunk**)

And **[G]** what will the wedding supper be? uh huh (**uh huh**)
[G] What will the wedding supper be?
A **[G]** fried mosquito and a **[C]** black-eyed pea
Zzz **[G]** zzzz (**zzz zzzz**)

And the **[G]** first come in was a flyin' moth, uh huh (**uh huh**)
[G] First one come in was a flyin' moth
[G] She laid out the **[C]** tablecloth
Uh **[G]** huh (**uh huh**)

And **[G]** next to come in was a Junie old bug, uh huh (**uh huh**)
[G] Next to come in was a Junie bug
[G] Carrying a big **[C]** water jug
Uh **[G]** huh (**uh huh**)

Well **[G]** next to come in was a bumbly bee, bzzz bzzz (**bzzz bzzz**)
[G] Next to come in was a bumbly bee
[G] Balancing a fiddle **[C]** on his knee
Bzzz **[G]** bzzz (**bzzz bzzz**) bzzz **[G]** bzzz (**bzzz bzzz**)

And **[G]** next to come in was a broken-back flea, uh huh (**uh huh**)
[G] Next to come in was a broken-back flea
And he **[G]** danced a jig with the **[C]** bumbly bee
Uh **[G]** huh (**uh huh**)

[G] Next to come in was Mrs. Cow, moo (**moo**)
Now **[G]** next to come in was Mrs. Cow
She **[G]** tried to dance, but she **[C]** didn't know how
Uh **[G]** huh (**uh huh**)

[G] Next to come in was a little black tick, uh huh (**uh huh**)
[G] Next to come in was a little black tick
And he **[G]** ate so much, he **[C]** made himself sick
Uh **[G]** huh (**uh huh**)

[G] Next to come in was Dr. Fly, uh huh (**uh huh**)
[G]↓ Next to come in was Dr. Fly (**clap**)
Said Miss Tick, you'll surely die
Uh **[G]** huh (**uh huh**)

[G] Next to come in was a big black snake, ss ssss (**ss ssss**)

[G] Next to come in was a big black snake

Ate up all of the [C] wedding cake

Ss [G] ssss (**ss ssss**)

And [G] next to come in was an old grey cat, uh huh (**uh huh**)

[G] Next to come in was an old grey cat

[G] Swallowed the mouse, and [C] ate up the rat

Uh [G] huh (**uh huh**)

And [G] Mr. Frog went a-hoppin' over the brook, uh huh (**uh huh**)

[G] Mr. Frog went a-hoppin' up the brook

And a [G] lily-white duck come and [C] swallowed him up

Uh [G] huh (**uh huh**)

Now a [G] little piece of corn bread layin' on the shelf, uh huh (**uh huh**)

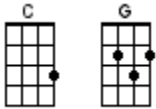
[G] Little piece of corn bread layin' on the shelf

If you [G] want any more you can [C] sing it yourself

Uh [G] huh (**uh huh**)

Uh [G] huh (**uh huh**)

Uh [G] huh (**uh [G]↓ huh**)

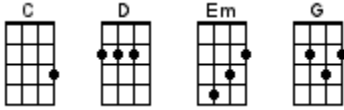


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Galway Girl

Steve Earle 2000 (as performed by UKULUI)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓

Well, I [G] took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a [G] day-i-ay-i-[C]ay
I [G] met a little girl and we [C] stopped to [G] talk
Of a [G] fine soft day-[C]-i-[G]↓ay

And I ask you [G] friend [G]
What's a [C] fella to [G] do [G]
'Cause her [Em] hair was [D] black and her [C] eyes were [G] blue [G]
And I [C] knew right [G] then [G]
I'd be [C] takin' a [G] whirl [G]
'Round the [Em] Salthill [D] Prom with a [C] Galway [G] girl [G]

Diddle [G] dee, dee, dee, deedle [G] dee...dle deedle dee
[C] Dee...dle deedle deedle [C] dee dee [G] dee dee
[C] Dee...dle [G] dee...dle [D] deedle deedle [G] dee
[D] Dee...dle deedle deedle [D]↓ dee [G]↓ dee ↓ dee

We were [G] halfway there when the rain came down
Of a [G] day-i-ay-i-[C]ay
She [G] asked me up to her [C] flat down-[G]town
Of a [G] fine soft day-[C]-i-[G]↓ay

And I ask you [G] friend [G]
What's a [C] fella to [G] do [G]
'Cause her [Em] hair was [D] black and her [C] eyes were [G] blue [G]
So I [C] took her [G] hand [G]
And I [C] gave her a [G] twirl [G]
And I [Em] lost my [D] heart to a [C] Galway [G] girl [G]

Diddle [G] dee, dee, dee, deedle [G] dee...dle deedle dee
[C] Dee...dle deedle deedle [C] dee dee [G] dee dee
[C] Dee...dle [G] dee...dle [D] deedle deedle [G] dee
[D] Dee...dle deedle deedle [D]↓ dee [G]↓ dee ↓ dee deedle

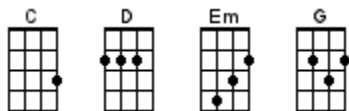
[C]↓ Dee...dle [C]↓ dee...dle [C] dee, dee, dee, dee
[G] Dee, dee deedle deedle [D] dee...dee
[C] Dee deedle [G] dee, deedle deedle [D] dee
[D] Dee...dle deedle deedle [D]↓ dee [G]↓ dee ↓ dee

When **[G]** I woke up I was all alone
Of a **[G]** day-i-ay-i-**[C]**ay
With a **[G]** broken heart and a **[C]** ticket **[G]** home
Of a **[G]** fine soft day-**[C]**-i-**[G]**↓ay

And I ask you **[G]** now **[G]**
Tell me **[C]** what would you **[G]** do **[G]**
If her **[Em]** hair was **[D]** black and her **[C]** eyes were **[G]** blue **[G]**
And I've **[C]** traveled a-**[G]**round **[G]**
Been all **[C]** over this **[G]** world **[G]**
Sure I've **[Em]** ne'er seen **[D]** nothin' like a **[C]** Galway **[G]** girl **[G]**

Diddle **[G]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[G]** dee...dle deedle dee
[C] Dee...dle deedle deedle **[C]** dee dee **[G]** dee dee
[C] Dee...dle **[G]** dee...dle **[D]** deedle deedle **[G]** dee
[D] Dee...dle deedle deedle **[D]**↓ dee **[G]**↓ dee ↓ dee deedle

[C]↓ Dee...dle **[C]**↓ dee...dle **[C]** dee, dee, dee, dee
[G] Dee, dee deedle deedle **[D]** dee...dee
[C] Dee deedle **[G]** dee, deedle deedle **[D]** dee
[D] Dee...dle deedle deedle **[D]**↓ dee **[G]**↓ dee ↓ dee

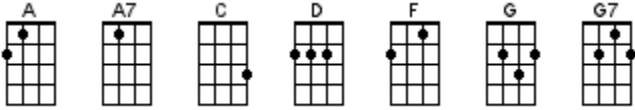


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Gambler

Don Schlitz 1976 (as recorded by Kenny Rogers 1978)



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

On a [C] warm summer's evenin', on a [F] train bound for [C] nowhere
I [C] met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to [G7] sleep
So [C] we took turns a-starin', out the [F] window at the [C] darkness
Till [F] boredom over-[C]took us [G] and he began to [C] speak

He said [C] "Son I've made a life, out of [F] readin' peoples' [C] faces
And [C] knowin' what their cards were, by the way they held their [G7] eyes
So if [C] you don't mind my sayin', I can [F] see you're out of [C] aces
For a [F] taste of your [C] whiskey, I'll [G] give you some ad-[C]vice" [C]

So I [C] handed him my bottle, and he [F] drank down my last [C] swallow
[C] Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a [G7] light
And the [C] night got deathly quiet, and his [F] face lost all ex-[C]pression
Said "if you're [F] gonna play the [C] game boy, ya gotta [G] learn to play it [C] right

CHORUS:

You got to [C] know when to hold 'em [F] know when to [C] fold 'em
[F] Know when to [C] walk away, and know when to [G] run
You never [C] count your money, when you're [F] sittin' at the [C] table
There'll be [C] time e-[F]nough for [C] countin' [G] when the dealin's [C] done [C]

< KEY CHANGE > / [D] / [D] /

[D] Every gambler knows, that the [G] secret to sur-[D]vivin'
Is [D] knowin' what to throw away, and knowin' what to [A7] keep
'Cause [D] every hand's a winner, and [G] every hand's a [D] loser
And the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back toward the [D] window
[D] Crushed out his cigarette, and faded off to [A7] sleep
And [D]↓ somewhere in the darkness, the [G]↓ gambler he broke [D]↓ even
But [G]↓ in his final [D]↓ words I found an [A]↓ ace that I could [D] keep

CHORUS:

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em [G] know when to [D] fold 'em
[G] Know when to [D] walk away, and know when to [A] run
You never [D] count your money, when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table
There'll be [D] time e-[G]nough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D]↓ done

< A CAPPELLA >

You got to know when to hold 'em **(when to hold 'em)**

Know when to fold 'em **(when to fold 'em)**

Know when to walk away, and know when to run

You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table

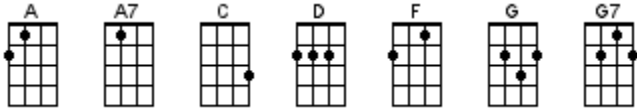
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done

You got to **[D]** know when to hold 'em **[G]** know when to **[D]** fold 'em

[G] Know when to **[D]** walk away, and know when to **[A]** run

You never **[D]** count your money when you're **[G]** sittin' at the **[D]** table

There'll be **[D]** time e-**[G]**nough for **[D]** countin' **[A]** when the dealin's **[D]**↓ done

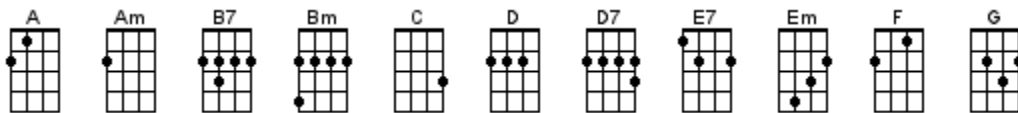


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Georgy Girl

Tom Springfield and Jim Dale (recorded by The Seekers 1966)



< WHISTLING OR KAZOOS >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[G] Hey [Bm] there [C] Georgy [D] girl
[G] Swingin' down the [Bm] street so [C] fancy-[D]free
[G] Nobody you [Bm] meet could [C] ever [Am] see
The [F] loneliness there [D]↓ inside you

[G] Hey [Bm] there [C] Georgy [D] girl
[G] Why do all the [Bm] boys just [C] pass you [D] by?
[G] Could it be you [Bm] just don't [C] try
Or [F] is it the [D] clothes you wear? [D7]

[Em] You're always [Bm] window shopping
But [C] never stopping to [G] buy
[B7] So shed those [E7] dowdy [A] feathers
And [D] fly... [D7]↓ a little bit

[G] Hey [Bm] there [C] Georgy [D] girl
[G] There's another [Bm] Georgy [C] deep in-[D]side
[G] Bring out all the [Bm] love you [C] hide
And [D] oh what a [Em] change there'd be [Em]
The [C] world would see... [D]↓ a new Georgy [G] girl [C]/[G][D]/

< WHISTLING OR KAZOOS >

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

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

[G] Hey [Bm] there [C] Georgy [D] girl
[G] Swingin' down the [Bm] street so [C] fancy-[D]free
[G] Nobody you [Bm] meet could [C] ever [Am] see
The [F] loneliness there [D]↓ inside you

[G] Hey [Bm] there [C] Georgy [D] girl
[G] Dreaming of the [Bm] someone [C] you could [D] be
[G] Life is a re-[Bm]ali-[C]ty
You [F] can't always [D] run away [D7]

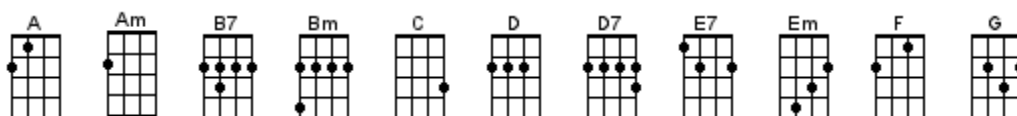
[Em] Don't be so [Bm] scared of changing
And [C] rearranging your-[G]self
[B7] It's time for [E7] jumping [A] down
From the [D] shelf... [D7]↓ a little bit

[G] Hey **[Bm]** there **[C]** Georgy **[D]** girl
[G] There's another **[Bm]** Georgy **[C]** deep in-**[D]**side
[G] Bring out all the **[Bm]** love you **[C]** hide
 And **[D]** oh what a **[Em]** change there'd be **[Em]**
 The **[C]** world would see... **[D]**↓ a new Georgy

[G] girl **[Bm]** **[C]** Come **[D]** on Georgy
[G] **Hey** **[Bm]** **there** **[C]** **Georgy** **[D]** **girl**

[G] girl **[Bm]** **[C]** Wake **[D]** up Georgy
[G] **Hey** **[Bm]** **there** **[C]** **Georgy** **[D]** **girl**

[G] girl **[Bm]** **[C]** Wake **[D]** up Georgy **[G]**↓ girl
[G] **Hey** **[Bm]** **there** **[C]** **Georgy** **[D]** **girl** **[G]**↓

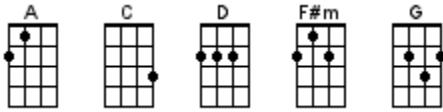


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Get Off Of My Cloud

Mick Jagger, Keith Richards 1965 (as recorded by the The Rolling Stones)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D][G] / [A][G] /
[D][G] / [A][G]

I [D] live in an a-[G]partment
On the [A] 99th [G] floor of my [D] block [G] / [A][G]
And I [D] sit at home lookin' [G] out the window
I-[A]maginin' the [G] world has [D] stopped [G] / [A][G]
Then [D] in flies a [G] guy
Who's all dressed [A] up just like a [G] Union [D] Jack [G] / [A][G]
Says [D] I've won five [G] pounds if I have
[A] This kind of [G] detergent [D] pack [G] / [A][G] I said

CHORUS:

[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[C] Don't hang around 'cause
[A] Two's a crowd on my cloud / [D][G] / [A][G]

The [D] telephone is [G] ringin'
I say [A] hi it's me who is it [G] there on the [D] line [G] / [A][G]
A [D] voice says hi hel-[G]lo how are you
Well [A] I guess that I'm [G] doin' [D] fine [G] / [A][G]
He says it's [D] three a.m. there's [G] too much noise
Don't you [A] people ever want to [G] go to [D] bed [G] / [A][G]
Just 'cause [D] you feel so [G] good
Do you have to [A] drive me [G] out of my [D] head [G] / [A][G] I said

CHORUS:

[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[C] Don't hang around 'cause
[A] Two's a crowd on my cloud [D] baby [G] / [A][G]

I was [D] sick and tired fed [G] up with this
And de-[A]cide to take a [G] drive down-[D]town [G] / [A][G]
It was [D] so very quiet and [G] peaceful
There was [A] nobody, not a [G] soul a-[D]round [G] / [A][G]
I [D] laid myself [G] down
I was so [A] tired and I [G] started to [D] dream [G] / [A][G]
In the [D] morning the parking [G] tickets
Were just like [A] flags [G] stuck on my window-[D]screen [G] / [A][G] I said

CHORUS:

[D] Hey (**hey**) [F#m] you (**you**) get [G] off of my [A] cloud

[D] Hey (**hey**) [F#m] you (**you**) get [G] off of my [A] cloud

[D] Hey (**hey**) [F#m] you (**you**) get [G] off of my [A] cloud

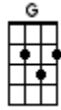
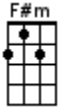
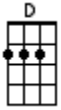
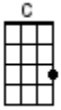
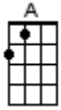
[C] Don't hang around 'cause

[A] Two's a crowd on my cloud

[D] Hey (**hey**) [F#m] you (**you**) get [G] off of my [A] cloud

[D] Hey (**hey**) [F#m] you (**you**) get [G] off of my [A] cloud

[D] Hey (**hey**) [F#m] you (**you**) get [G] off of my [A] cloud [D]↓

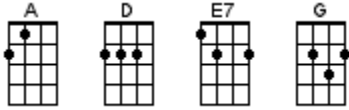


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Get Together

Chet Powers (mid 60's) as performed by The Youngbloods



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] / [G] / [A] / [G] / [A] / [A] /

[A] Love is but a song we sing, and fear's the way we [G] die [G]
[A] You can make the mountains ring, or make the angels [G] cry [G]
[A] Though the bird is on the wing, and you may not know [G] why [G]

[D] C'mon people now [E7] smile on your brother
Every-[A]body get together try to [D] love one a-[E7]nother right [A] now [A]

[A] Some may come and some may go, and we shall surely [G] pass [G]
[A] When the one that left us here, returns for us at [G] last [G]
[A] We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the [G] grass [G]

[D] C'mon people now [E7] smile on your brother
Every-[A]body get together try to [D] love one a-[E7]nother right [A] now [A]
[D] C'mon people now [E7] smile on your brother
Every-[A]body get together try to [D] love one a-[E7]nother right [A] now [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[A] Some may come and some may go, and we shall surely [G] pass [G]
[A] When the one that left us here, returns for us at [G] last [G]
[A] We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the [G] grass [G]

[D] C'mon people now [E7] smile on your brother
Every-[A]body get together try to [D] love one a-[E7]nother right [A] now [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

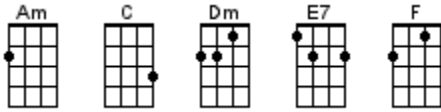
[A] / [A] / [A] / [G] /
[A] / [G] / [A] / [A] /

[A] If you hear the song I sing, you will under-[G]stand [G] listen
[A] You hold the key to love and fear, on your trembling [G] hand [G]
[A] Just one key unlocks them both, it's there at your com-[G]mand [G]

[D] C'mon people now [E7] smile on your brother
Every-[A]body get together try to [D] love one a-[E7]nother right [A] now [A]
[D] C'mon people now [E7] smile on your brother
Every-[A]body get together try to [D] love one a-[E7]nother right [A] now [A]
I said [D] c'mon people now [E7] smile on your brother
Every-[A]body get together try to [D] love one a-[E7]nother right [A] now
Right [A] now right [A] now [A]↓

Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones 1948



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

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

An [Am] old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day [C]
Up-[Am]on a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7]
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A-[F]plowin' through the ragged skies [Dm] / [Dm]
And [Am] up a cloudy draw [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel [C]
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel [E7]
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard [Dm] / [Dm]
And he [Am] heard their mournful cry [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [C] shirts all soaked with sweat [C]
They're [Am] ridin' hard to catch that herd but [C] they ain't caught them [E7] yet [E7]
They've [Am] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snortin' fire [Dm] / [Dm]
As they [Am] ride on, hear their cry [Am]

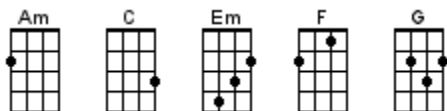
[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

As the [Am] riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name [C]
"If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a-[C]ridin' on our [E7] range [E7]
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
A-[F]tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Dm] / [Dm]
A-[Am]cross these endless skies." [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓

Girl Crush

Little Big Town 2014



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

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

I've got a **[C]** girl crush, hate to ad-**[Em]**mit it but **[Em]**
I got a **[F]** heart rush, it ain't slowin' **[G]** down **[G]**
I got it **[C]** real bad, want everything **[Em]** she has **[Em]**
That smile and that **[F]** midnight laugh, she's givin' you **[G]** now **[G]**

I want to **[Am]** taste her lips, yeah cuz they **[F]** taste like you
I want to **[C]** drown myself, in a bottle of **[G]** her perfume
I want her **[Am]** long blond hair, I want her **[F]** magic touch
Yeah cuz **[C]** maybe then, you'd want me **[G]** just as much

I got a **[Am]** girl crush **[F] / [C] / [G]**
I got a **[Am]** girl crush **[F] / [C] / [G]**

I don't **[C]** get no sleep, I don't **[Em]** get no peace
Thinkin' a-**[F]**bout her, under your **[G]** bed sheets **[G]**
The way that she's **[C]** whisperin', the way that she's **[Em]** pullin' you in **[Em]**
Lord knows I've **[F]** tried, I can't get her off **[G]** my mind **[G]**

I want to **[Am]** taste her lips, yeah cuz they **[F]** taste like you
I want to **[C]** drown myself, in a bottle of **[G]** her perfume
I want her **[Am]** long blond hair, I want her **[F]** magic touch
Yeah cuz **[C]** maybe then, you'd want me **[G]** just as much

I got a **[Am]** girl crush **[F] / [C] / [G] /**

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

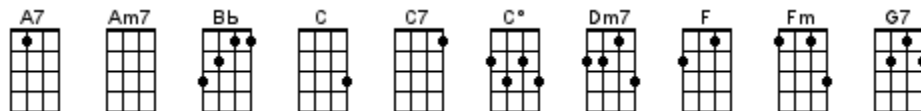
I've got a **[C]**↓ girl crush, hate to ad-**[Em]**↓mit it but
I got a **[F]**↓ heart rush, it ain't slowin' **[G]**↓ down

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Glory of Love

Billy Hill 1936 (as recorded by The Five Keys 1951)



< SINGING NOTE: G >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C][Am7] / [Dm7][G7]

You've got to [C] give a little [G7] take a little
[C] And let your [C7] poor heart [F] break a [Fm] little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of
[Dm7] That's the [G7] glory of [C] love [Am7] / [Dm7][G7]

You've got to [C] laugh a little [G7] cry a little
[C] And let the [C7] clouds roll [F] by a little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of
[Dm7] That's the [G7] glory of [C] love [Fm] / [C][C7]

As [F] long as there's the [Fm] two of us
We've got this [C] world and [Cdim] all of its [C] charms
But [F] when this world is [Fm] through with us
We'll [C] have each [F] other's [Dm7] arms [G7]

You've got to [C] win a little [G7] lose a little
[C] And always [C7] have the, the [F] blues a [Fm] little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of
[Dm7] That's the [G7] glory of [C] love [Fm] / [C][C7]

And [F] when the world is [Fm] through with us
We'll [C] have each [F] other's [Dm7] arms [G7]

Well, you've got to [C] win a little [G7] lose a little
[C] And always [C7] have the, the [F] blues a [Fm] little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of
[Dm7] That's the [G7] glory of [C] lo-[Bb]o-o-o-[A7]ove
The / [Dm7] glo-o-o-o-ry [G7] of / [C] love / [C]↓

/ 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life)

Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt, Tré Cool 1990 (released by Green Day 1997)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /
[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /

[G] Another turning point, a **[Cadd9]** fork stuck in the **[Dadd4]** road
[G] Time grabs you by the wrist, di-**[Cadd9]**rects you where to **[Dadd4]** go
[Em7] So make the **[Dadd4]** best, of this **[Cadd9]** test and don't ask **[G]** why
[Em7] It's not a **[Dadd4]** question but a **[Cadd9]** lesson learned in **[G]** time

It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /
[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /

[G] So take the photographs and **[Cadd9]** still frames in your **[Dadd4]** mind
[G] Hang it on a shelf, in **[Cadd9]** good health and good **[Dadd4]** time
[Em7] Tattoos of **[Dadd4]** memories and **[Cadd9]** dead skin on **[G]** trial
[Em7] For what it's **[Dadd4]** worth, it was **[Cadd9]** worth all the **[G]** while

It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /
[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4]

It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

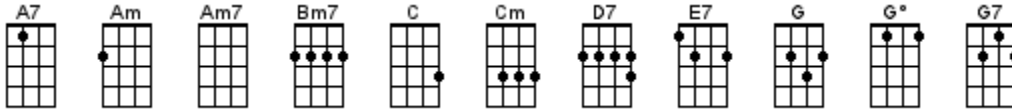
[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /
[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] / [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Goody Goody

Matty Malneck and Johnny Mercer 1936



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [G][Gdim] / [G] / [G][Gdim]

So you **[G]** met someone who set you back **[Gdim]** on your **[G]** heels
Goody **[G]** goody!
So you **[G]** met someone and now you know **[Gdim]** how it **[E7]** feels
Goody **[E7]** goody!
So you **[Am]** gave her **[E7]** your heart **[Am]** too
Just as **[Am]** I gave **[E7]** mine to **[Am]** you
And she **[A7]** broke it in little pieces, and **[Am7]** now how do you **[D7]** do?

So you **[G]** lie awake just singin' the **[Gdim]** blues all **[G]** night
Goody **[G]** goody!
So you **[G7]** think that love's a barrel of dyna-**[C]**mite **[C]**
Hoo-**[C]**ray and halle-**[Cm]**lujah, you **[Bm7]** had it comin' **[E7]** to ya
Goody **[G]** goody for her **[G]**
Goody **[E7]** goody for me **[E7]**
And I **[A7]** hope you're satis-**[D7]**fied, you rascal **[G]** you! **[G]**

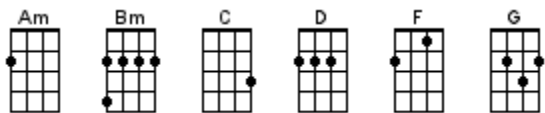
[G] / [G][Gdim] / [G] / [G][Gdim]

So you **[G]** met someone who set you back **[Gdim]** on your **[G]** heels
Goody **[G]** goody!
So you **[G]** met someone and now you know **[Gdim]** how it **[E7]** feels
Goody **[E7]** goody!
So you **[Am]** gave her **[E7]** your heart **[Am]** too
Just as **[Am]** I gave **[E7]** mine to **[Am]** you
And she **[A7]** broke it in little pieces, and **[Am7]** now how do you **[D7]** do?

So you **[G]** lie awake just singin' the **[Gdim]** blues all **[G]** night
Goody **[G]** goody!
So you **[G7]** think that love's a barrel of dyna-**[C]**mite **[C]**
Hoo-**[C]**ray and halle-**[Cm]**lujah, you **[Bm7]** had it comin' **[E7]** to ya
Goody **[G]** goody for her **[G]**
Goody goody **[E7]** goody for me **[E7]**
Your **[C]** love has been de-**[Cm]**nied, you've been **[G]** taken for a **[E7]** ride
And I **[A7]** hope you're satis-**[D7]**fied you rascal **[G]** you! **[G]↓ [Gdim]↓ [G]↓**

Got To Get You Into My Life

Lennon-McCartney 1966 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓

[G] I was alone, I took a ride
I didn't know what I would **[F]** find there **[F]**
[G] Another road, where maybe I
Can see another kind of **[F]** mind there **[F]**

[Bm] Ooh, then I **[D]** suddenly see you
[Bm] Ooh, did I **[D]** tell you I need you
[C] Every single / **[Am]** day **[D]** of my / **[G]** life? /

[G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓

[G] You didn't run, you didn't lie
You knew I wanted just to **[F]** hold you **[F]**
[G] And had you gone, you knew in time
We'd meet again for I had **[F]** told you **[F]**

[Bm] Ooh, you were **[D]** meant to be near me
[Bm] Ooh, and I **[D]** want you to hear me
[C] Say, we'll be to-/**[Am]**gether **[D]** every / **[G]** day! /

[G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓

[G]↓ Got to ↓ get you ↓ into ↓ my / **[C]** life! **[D]** /

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

[G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓

[G] What can I do? What can I be
When I'm with you I wanna **[F]** stay there **[F]**
[G] If I'm true, I'll never leave
And if I do I know the **[F]** way there **[F]**

[Bm] Ooh, then I **[D]** suddenly see you
[Bm] Ooh, did I **[D]** tell you I need you
[C] Every single / **[Am]** day **[D]** of my / **[G]** life? /

[G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓

[G]↓ Got to ↓ get you ↓ into ↓ my / **[C]** life! **[D]** /

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

[G]↓ Got to ↓ get you ↓ into ↓ my / **[C]** life! **[D]** /

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

I was a-**[G]**lone, I took a ride

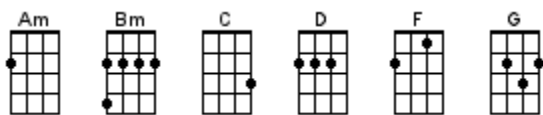
I didn't know what I would **[F]** find there **[G]**

Another **[G]** road, where maybe I

Can see another kind of **[F]** mind there **[G]**

Then / **[G]** suddenly I **[F]** see you / **[G]**

Did I / **[G]** tell you I **[F]** need you / **[G]** / **[G]**↓**[F]**↓**[G]**↓

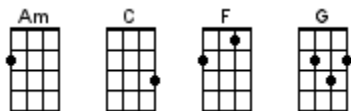


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Great Lakes Song

Shel Silverstein, Pat Dailey 1990



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Freshwater [C] highway [Am] coming down from [Am] Canada
[F] All around the [F] shoreline [G] you can hear them [C] sing [G]

The [C] Great Lakes are a diamond on the [Am] hand of North America
A [F] brightly shining jewel on the [G] friendship border ring
[C] Freshwater highway [Am] coming down from Canada
[F] All around the shoreline [G] you can hear them [C] sing [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and [G] Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

[C] Hardy are the seamen on the [Am] ships that load the iron ore
[F] Sailing out of Thunder Bay and [G] bound for Buffalo
[C] Hardy are the fishermen just [Am] like their fathers were before
They [F] say they'll bury me at sea [G] come my time to [C] go [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and [G] Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

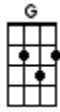
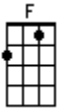
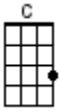
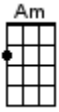
[C] Oh, the tales the sailors spin of [Am] mermaids singing in the wind
The [F] sinking of the Bessemer, the [G] drowning of the crew
[C] Memories of waters crossed, of [Am] women won and fortunes lost
Are [F] etched upon their faces and their [G] faded old tat-[C]toos / [C]↓[G]↓ /

[Am]↓ Down below the quarterdecks, the [F]↓ old men mend the fishing nets
And [C] up above, the windy bridge, the [G] young men curse into the wind
[Am]↓ All along the Windsor Straits, the [F]↓ wives, the mothers, lie awake
And [C] pray Our Lady of the Lake will [G] send them home a-[G]gain / [G] / [G]

CHORUS:

Singing [C] sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and [G] Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

[C] Sweet Mother Michigan **[Am]** Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and **[G]** Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow **[Am]** down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and **[G]** run on out to / **[Am]** se-/**[Am]**-e-e-/**[F]**ea /
[F] Run on out to **[C]** sea **[C]** / **[C]** / **[C]**↓**[G]**↓**[C]**↓

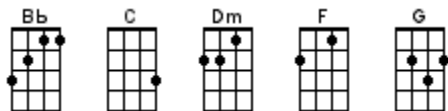


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Green Grow The Rashes O

Lyrics: Robbie Burns 1787 Music: Scottish tune was in written records in the early 17th C
As recorded by Michael Marra (On BBC Radio, Liz Lohead, Scotland's Makar, or National Poet of Scotland, 2011 – 2016, chose Burns' Green Grow the Rashes O, sung by Michael Marra, as the piece of music she would save from the waves)



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

[C] There's naught but care on ev'ry han'

[Dm] In ev'ry hour that passes, o

[F] What signifies the [C] life o' man

[Dm] An' 'twere nie for the [F] lassies, o

CHORUS:

[C] Green grow the rashes, o

[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o

[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e'er I spent

[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] A worldly race may riches chase

[Dm] An' riches still may fly them-o

[F] But when at last they [C] catch them fast

[Dm] Their hearts can ne'er en-[F]joy them, o

CHORUS:

[C] Green grow the rashes, o

[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o

[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e'er I spent

[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] Gie me a canty hour at e'en

[Dm] My arms about my dearie-o

[F] An' worldly cares, an' [C] worldly men

[Dm] Can a' gae tapsal-[F]teerie, o

CHORUS:

[C] Green grow the rashes, o

[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o

[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e'er I spent

[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

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

[C] Auld nature swears the lovely dears

[Dm] Her noblest work she classes, o

[F] Her 'prentice han' she [C] tried on man

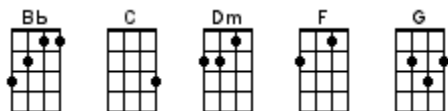
[Dm] An' then she made the [F] lassies, o

CHORUS:

[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that **[C]** e'er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the **[F]** lassies, o

[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that **[C]** e'er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the **[F]** lassies, o

[C] / **[F]** / **[Bb]** / **[G]** / **[C]**↓

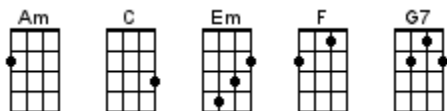


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Gypsy Rover

Leo Maguire 1952



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

The **[C]** gypsy **[G7]** rover came **[C]** over the **[G7]** hill
[C] Down through the **[G7]** valley so **[C]** sha-**[G7]**dy
He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay
He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

She **[C]** left her **[G7]** father's **[C]** castle **[G7]** gates
She **[C]** left her **[G7]** own fine **[C]** lo-**[G7]**ver
She **[C]** left her **[G7]** servants and **[Em]** her es-**[Am]**tate
To **[C]** follow the **[F]** gypsy **[C]** ro-o-**[F]**-o-**[C]**ver **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay
He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

Her **[C]** father saddled **[G7]** up his **[C]** fastest **[G7]** steed
And **[C]** roamed the **[G7]** valleys all **[C]** o-**[G7]**ver
[C] Sought his **[G7]** daughter **[Em]** at great **[Am]** speed
And the **[C]** whistling **[F]** gypsy **[C]** ro-o-**[F]**-o-**[C]**ver **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay
He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

He **[C]** came at **[G7]** last to a **[C]** mansion **[G7]** fine
[C] Down by the **[G7]** river **[C]** Clay-**[G7]**dee
And **[C]** there was **[G7]** music and **[Em]** there was **[Am]** wine
For the **[C]** gypsy **[F]** and his **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]do-da-[G7]day

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]da-[G7]ay

He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang

And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

"He [C] is no [G7] gypsy, my [C] father" she [G7] said

"But [C] lord of these [G7] lands all [C] o-[G7]ver

And [C] I shall [G7] stay 'til my [Em] dying [Am] day

With my [C] whistling [F] gypsy [C] ro-o-[F]-o-[C]ver [G7]

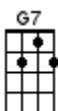
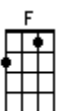
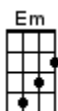
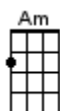
CHORUS:

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]do-da-[G7]day

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]da-[G7]ay

He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang

And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7] [C] ↓

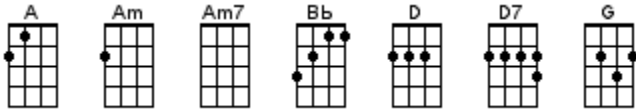


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Happy

Pharrell Williams 2013



< **Everyone** – plain black text **Part 1** – bold blue **Part 2** – (bold red) >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D7]↓ [D7]↓ [D7]↓ [D7]↓ / [D7]↓

It might seem crazy what I'm about to say / [D][G] / [A][G] /
[D]↓ Sunshine she's here, you can take a break / [D][G] / [A][G]
I'm a [D]↓ hot air balloon that could go to space / [D][G] / [A][G]
With the [D]↓ air, like I don't care, baby by the way / [D][G] / [A] (**Be-[G]cause**)

I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

[Z] Here come bad [Z] news, talkin' this and that / [D][G] / [A][G] (**Yeah**)

[Z] Give me all you [Z] got, don't hold it back / [D][G] / [A][G] (**Yeah**)

[Z] Well I should probably [Z] warn you, I'll be just fine / [D][G] / [A][G] (**Yeah**)

[Z] No offense to [Z] you, don't waste your time [D][G] here's [A] why (**Be-[G]cause**)

I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

[Z] (**Happy**) Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'

[Z] (**Happy**) Bring me [Z] down, your love is too [Z] high

(**Happy**)

Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'

[Z] (**Happy**) Bring me [Z] down I said let me tell you now

< 2 PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

PART 1:

[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy)
[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy)
[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy)
[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, because I'm

PART 2:

[Z] Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'
[Z] Bring me [Z] down, your love is too [Z] high
Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'
[Z] Bring me [Z] down, I said

[Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

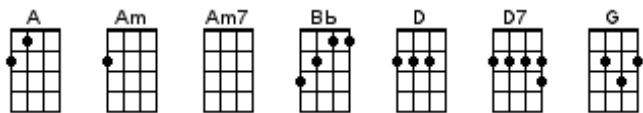
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

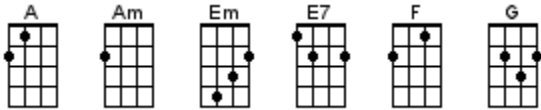
Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D]↓ do



Happy Together (Lead)

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)



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

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do
[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]

If I should [Am] call you up, invest a dime
And you say you be-[G]long to me, and ease my mind
Imagine how the [F] world could be, so very fine
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:

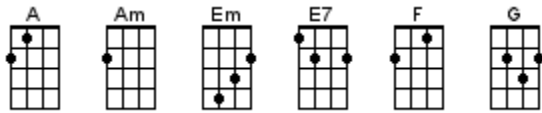
[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah, ba-ba [A] bah, ba-ba-ba [G] baaah
[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah, ba-ba [A] bah, ba-ba-ba [G] baa-[G]aaah

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether [Am]

So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] how is the [E7] weather
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]↓

Happy Together (Back up)

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)



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

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do
[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

[Am] Call you [Am] up [G] ease my [G] mind
[F] Very [F] fine / [E7] / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah, ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah
[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah, ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah

[Am] You and [Am] me [G] had to [G] be
[F] You for [F] me / [E7] / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah, ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah
[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah, ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah

< HARMONY >

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] Baaah, baaaah [Em] baaah, ba-ba [A] baaah, ba-ba-ba [G] baaah
[A] Baaah, baaaah [Em] baaah, ba-ba [A] baaah, ba-ba-ba [G] baaa-[G]aah

[Am] Aah, aah [Am] aaaah
[G] Aah, aah [G] aaaah
[F] Aah, aah [F] aaaah

[E7] Oo-oo-oo-[Am]oooo
[E7] Oo-oo-oo-[Am]oooo

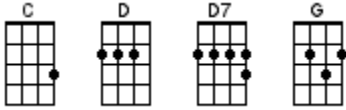
[E7] Bah, bah-bah-bah [Am] bah, bah-bah-bah
[E7] Bah, bah-bah-bah [Am] bah, bah-bah-bah

[E7] Bah, bah-bah-bah [Am] bah, bah-bah-bah
[E7] Bah, bah-bah-bah [Am] bah, bah-bah-bah

[E7] Bah, bah-bah-bah [Am] bah, bah-bah-bah
[E7] Bah, bah-bah-bah [Am] bah, bah-bah-bah
[E7] Bah, bah-bah-bah [A]↓ baaaah

Hard, Ain't It Hard

Traditional - on many collections including Old Time Religion and Volume 1 of The Asch Recordings



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

The [G] first time I seen my [C] true love [C]
[G] He was a-walkin' by my [D] door [D]
The [G] last time I saw his [C] false-hearted smile
[D7] Dead on his coolin' [G] board [G]

CHORUS:

It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G]

[G] There is a house in this [C] town [C]
[G] That's where my true love lays a-[D]round [D]
[G] Takes other women, right [C] down on his knee
[D7] Tells them a tale that he won't tell [G] me [G]

CHORUS:

It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G]

[G] Don't go to drinkin' and a-[C]gamblin' [C]
Don't [G] go there your sorrows to [D] drown [D]
This [G] hard-liquors place is a [C] low-down disgrace
The [D7] meanest damn place in this [G] town [G]

CHORUS:

It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G]

[G] Who's gonna kiss my ruby [C] lips? [C]
[G] Who's gonna hold me to their [D] breast? [D]
[G] Who will talk my future [C] over [C]
While [D7] you're off ramblin' in the [G] West? [G]

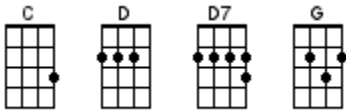
CHORUS:

It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G]

It was [G] late last night when my [C] true love come in
[G] Rappin', rappin' on my [D] door [D]
[G] I jumped out in a [C] fit of jealousy
Said [D7] "True love, don't come up here any-[G]more" [G]

CHORUS:

It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G] ↓

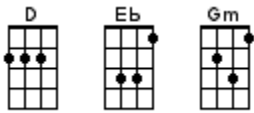


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Havana

Camila Cabello 2017 with Williams, Feeney, Hazzard, Tamposi, Lee, Watt, Williams, Bell, Gunesberk



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm][Eb] / [D] /
[Gm][Eb] / [D]

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na
[D] All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana
There's [Eb] somethin' 'bout his [D] manners

He [Gm] didn't walk up with that [Eb] "how you do-[D]in'?"
He [Gm] said there's a lot of girls [Eb] I can do with [D]
I'm [Gm] doin' forever [Eb] in a mi-[D]nute
[Gm] Papa says he got [Eb] malo in [D] him, he got me feelin' like

PRE-CHORUS:

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo
I knew it when I [Gm] met him
I [Eb] loved him when I [D] left him, got me feelin' like
[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo
And then I had to [Gm] tell him
I [Eb] had to go-[D]↓o, oh na-na-na-na-na

CHORUS:

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na
[D] All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana
My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]vana

[Gm] Jef-[Eb]frey just gradu-[D]ated fresh on campus mmm [Gm]
[Eb] Fresh out East At-[D]lanta with no manners damn [Gm]
[Eb] Bump on her [D] bumper like a traffic jam
[Gm] Hey [Eb] I was quick to [D] pay that girl like Uncle Sam
[Gm] She back it on [Eb] me, shawty [D] cravin' on me, get to diggin' on me
[Gm] She waited on [Eb] me, shawty [D] cakin' on me, got the bacon on me
[Gm] This is history in the [Eb] makin' on me
[D] Point blank close range, that be
[Gm] If it cost a milli-[Eb]on, that's me
[D]↓ I was gettin' mula (man they feel me)

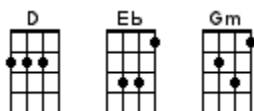
CHORUS:

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb] na
[D] He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na
[D] All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana
My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]↓vana 2 3 4 /

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo
[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-oo-[D]oo, take me back to my

CHORUS:

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na
[D] He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na
[D] All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana
My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]vana, Havana oo-na-[Gm]↓na

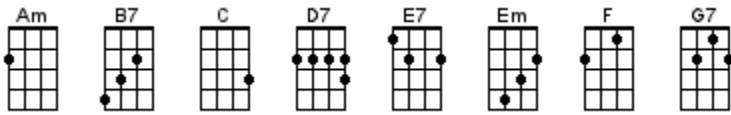


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down

Arthur Le Clerq 1932



< SINGING NOTE: G >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

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

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

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

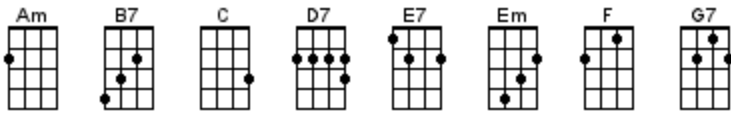
I'll **[C]** tell the tale of the **[F]** Nancy Lee
The **[G7]** ship that got ship-**[C]**wrecked at **[G7]** sea
The **[C]** bravest man was **[F]** Captain Brown
For he **[G7]** played his ukulele as the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ went **[C]**↓ down
[Am] All the crew were **[F]** in des-**[E7]**pair
[Am]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

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

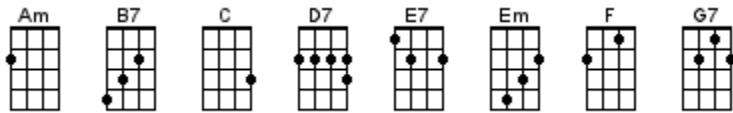
When they [C] reached the lifeboat [F] how they cursed
 The [G7] second mate had [C] got there [G7] first
 The [C] cook said, "I'll be [F] last to drown
 'Cause I'm [G7] climbin' up the riggin' as the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ goes [C]↓ down"
 [Am] Soon it was a [F] total [E7] wreck
 The [Am] captain stood on the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

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

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

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

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

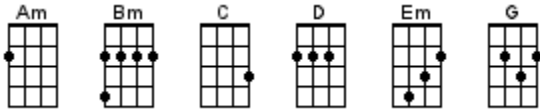


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Heatwave (Abridged)

Holland-Dozier-Holland 1963 (as recorded by Martha and the Vandellas)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[Am] / [Bm] / [Em] / [Em] /
[Am] / [Bm] / [Em] / [Em] /

[Am] / [Bm] / [C] / [D] /

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓

Whenever I'm **[Am]** with him
[Bm] Something in-**[Em]**side (**something in-[Em]side**)
Starts to **[Am]** burning
[Bm] And I'm **[Em]** filled with desire
[Am] Could it be a **[Bm]** devil in me
Or is **[C]** this the way love's sup-**[D]**posed to be?

It's like a **[G]** heatwave, burning in my heart
[G] I can't keep from crying, it's tearing me apart **[G]↓**

Whenever he **[Am]** calls my name
[Bm] Sounds **[Em]** soft, sweet and plain
Right **[Am]** then, right **[Bm]** there
I **[Em]** feel this burning pain
Has **[Am]** high blood pressure got a **[Bm]** hold on me
Or is **[C]** this the way love's sup-**[D]**posed to be?

It's like a **[G]** heatwave, burning in my heart
[G] I can't keep from crying, it's tearing me apart **[G]**

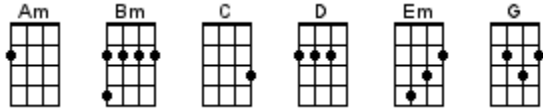
[Am] Oo-oo-oo-**[Bm]**oo-oo **[Em]** ooo **[Em]** heat wave
[Am] Oo-oo-oo-**[Bm]**oo-oo **[Em]** ooo **[Em]** heat wave

[Am] / [Bm] / [C] / [D] / [D]↓

Sometimes I **[Am]** stare in space
[Bm] Tears all **[Em]** over my face
I can't ex-**[Am]**plain it, don't under-**[Bm]**stand it
I ain't **[Em]** never felt like this before
Now **[Am]** this funny feeling, has **[Bm]** me amazed
Don't **[C]** know what to do, my **[D]** head's in a haze

It's like a **[G]** heatwave **[G]** yeah yeah yeah

[Am] Yeah, yeah **[Bm]** ye-ah
[Em] Oh **[Em]** yeah, don't you know it's like a
[Am] Heatwave **[Bm]** burning
Right **[Em]** here in my **[Em]** heart, don't you know it's like a
[Am] Heatwave **[Bm]** burning
Right **[Em]** here in my **[Em]** heart, oh
[Am] Yeah, yeah **[Bm]** ye-ah **[Em]** oh **[Em]**↓ yeah!

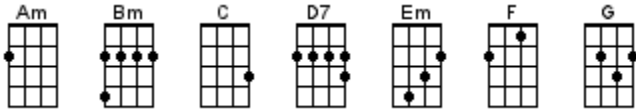


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Help

Lennon-McCartney 1965 (The Beatles)



< SINGING NOTE: E >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am]↓ Help, I need some-[G]↓body [F]↓ help, not just any-[Em]↓body
[D7]↓ Help, you know I need someone [G] help [G]

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today
[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way
[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self-assured
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down / [Am][G] and I /
[F] Do appreciate you being 'round / [F][Em] /
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
[D7] Won't you [G]↓ please, please help [G] me [G]

[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways
[Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze
[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure
[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be-[G]fore

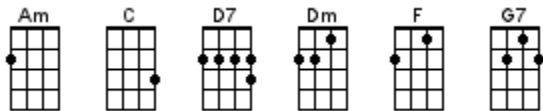
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down / [Am][G] and I /
[F] Do appreciate you being 'round / [F][Em] /
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
[D7] Won't you [G]↓ please, please help [G] me [G]

[G]↓ When I was younger so much [Bm]↓ younger than today
[Em]↓ I never needed anybody's [C]↓ help in [F]↓ any way [G]↑↓
[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self-assured
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down / [Am][G] and I /
[F] Do appreciate you being 'round / [F][Em] /
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
[D7] Won't you [G]↓ please, please help [Em] me
Help [Em] me, help [G]↓ me-e-e [Em]↓ oo

Help Me Rhonda

Brian Wilson, Mike Love 1965 (The Beach Boys SINGLE version)



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

Well [C] since she put me down
I've been [G7] out doin' in my [C] head [C]
I come [C] in late at night
And in the [G7] mornin' I just lay in [C] bed [C]
Well [Am] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [F] know it wouldn't take much [D7] time
For you to [C] help me Rhonda
[F] Help me get her out of my [C] heart [C]

CHORUS:

[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]

She was [C] gonna be my wife
And [G7] I was gonna be her [C] man [C]
But she [C] let another guy come be-[G7]tween us
And it shattered our [C] plan [C]
Well [Am] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I can [F] give you lots of reasons [D7] why
You gotta [C] help me Rhonda
[F] Help me get her out of my [C] heart [C]

CHORUS:

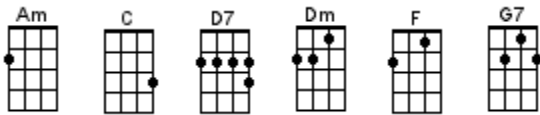
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /
[F] / [F] / [C] / [C] /
[Dm] / [F] / [C] B-[C]bow bow bow bow

CHORUS:

[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]↓

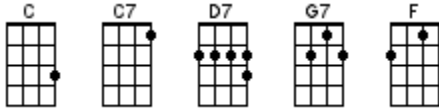


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams 1951



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

Say [C] hey, good lookin', what'cha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

We could [D7] find us, a [G7] brand new reci-[C]pe [C7]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill

And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill

[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free

So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a-[G7]long with me

Say [C] hey, good lookin', what'cha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [C]

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

I'm [C] free and ready, so we can go steady

[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken

[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa-[C]ny [C7]

I'm gonna [F] throw my date book [C] over the fence

And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents

I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age

'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] hey, good lookin', what'cha got cookin'

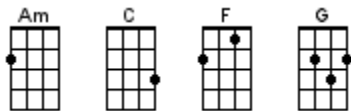
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Hey Soul Sister

Patrick Monahan, Amend Bjorklund and Esen Lind (Train) 2009



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Z] / [Z] / [C] / [C]

Hey-[G]ay, hey-ay-ay-[Am]ay, hey-ay-ay-[F]ay [F]

Your [C] lipstick stain [G] on the front lobe
Of my [Am] left side brain [F]
I [F] knew I wouldn't for-[C]get you
And [C] so I went and [G] let you blow my [Am] mind [Am] / [F] / [G]

Your [C] sweet moonbeam [G] the smell of you
In every [Am] single dream I [F] dream
I [F] knew when we col-[C]lided, you're the one I have de-[G]cided
Who's [G] one of my [Am] kind [Am] / [F] / [G] /

[F] Hey soul sister [G] ain't that mister [C] mister [G] on the [F] radio, stereo
The [G] way you move ain't [C] fair you [G] know
[F] Hey soul sister [G] I don't want to
[C] Miss a [G] single [F] thing you do- / [F]o / [G] / [G]↓

To-[C]night [C]

Hey-[G]ay, hey-ay-ay-[Am]ay, hey-ay-ay[F]ay [F]

[C] Just in ti-i-i-[G]ime I'm so glad
You have a [Am] one track mind like [F] me
You [F] gave my love di-[C]rection
A [C] game show love con-[G]nection
We [G] can't de-[Am]ny-[Am]-y-[F]-y-y-y-[G]-y-y-y

I'm [C] so obsessed [G] my heart is bound to beat
Right [Am] out my untrimmed [F] chest
[F] I believe in [C] you, like a virgin you're Ma-[G]donna
And I'm [G] always gonna [Am] wanna blow your [F] mi-i-i-ind [G]

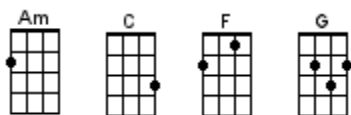
[F] Hey soul sister [G] ain't that mister [C] mister [G] on the [F] radio, stereo
The [G] way you move ain't [C] fair you [G] know
[F] Hey soul sister [G] I don't want to
[C] Miss a [G] single [F] thing you do- / [F]o / [G] / [G]

To-[C]night, the way you can cut a rug
 [G] Watching you's the only drug I [Am] need
 You're so gangster [Am] I'm so thug
 You're the [F] only one I'm dreaming of you [C] see
 I can be my-[C]self now final-[G]ly
 In fact there's [G] nothing I can't [Am] be
 I want the [Am] world to see you [F] be, with [G] me

[F] Hey soul sister [G] ain't that mister [C] mister [G] on the [F] radio, stereo
 The [G] way you move ain't [C] fair you [G] know
 [F] Hey soul sister [G] I don't want to
 [C] Miss a [G] single [F] thing you do [F] to-[G]ni-i-i-/[C]ight [G]/
 [F] Hey soul sister [G] I don't want to
 [C] Miss a [G] single [F] thing you do-/ [F]o / [G] / [G]↓

To-[C]night, hey-[G]ay, hey-ay-ay-[Am]ay, hey-ay-ay-[F]ay [G]
 To-[C]night, hey-[G]ay, hey-ay-ay [Am]ay, hey-ay-ay-[F]ay [G]↓

To-[C]↓night

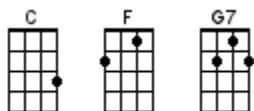


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Hockey Song

Stompin' Tom Connors 1973



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

Hel-[C]lo out there we're on the air, it's hockey night to-[G7]night
[G7] Tension grows the whistle blows and the puck goes down the [C] ice
The [C] goalie jumps and the players bump, and the fans all go in-[F]sane
[F] Someone roars [C] Bobby scores at the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C] game [C] / [C] / [C]

<LEADER OVER TOP OF THE ABOVE Cs: 2nd period!>

Where [C] players dance with skates that flash, the home team trails be-[G7]hind
But they [G7] grab the puck, and go bursting up, and they're down across the [C] line
They [C] storm the crease like bumble bees, they travel like a burning [F] flame
We [F] see them slide, the [C] puck inside, it's a [G7] one one hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C] game [C] / [C] / [C] /

<LEADER OVER TOP OF THE ABOVE Cs: 3rd period, last game of the playoffs too!>

[C] Take me where those hockey players face off down the [G7] rink
And the [G7] Stanley cup is all filled up for the champs who win the [C] drink
Now the [C] final flick of a hockey stick and one gigantic [F] scream
The [F] puck is in the [C] home team wins the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:

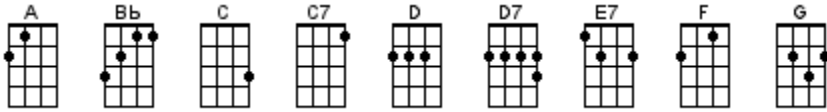
[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good...old... [G7] hoc...key [C] game [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

<EVERYONE: HE SHOOTS, HE SCORES!>

Honeycomb

Bob Merrill 1954 (recorded by Jimmie Rodgers 1957)



< ~[A]~ means tremolo on the [A] chord > < We love KEY CHANGES! >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F] /

[F] Honeycomb [F]

[F] Honeycomb [F]

Well it's a [F] darn good life and it's, kinda funny
How the [Bb] Lord made the bee, and the bee made the honey
And the [C7] honey bee lookin', for a home
[F]↓ And they called it a honeycomb
And they [F] roamed the world and they gathered all
Of the [Bb] honeycomb, into one sweet ball
And the [C7] honeycomb, from the million trips
[F] Made my baby's lips

CHORUS:

Oh [Bb] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [F] Honeycomb be my own
Got a [C7] hank o' hair, and a piece o' bone
They made a [F]↓ walkin' talkin', Honeycomb
Well [Bb] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [F] Honeycomb be my own
What a [C7] darn good life
When you [C7] got a good wife like [F] Honeycomb [F]

< KEY CHANGE > [G] Honeycomb [G]

And the [G] Lord said now that I made a bee
I'm gonna [C] look all around for a green, green tree
And He [D7] made a little tree and I guess you heard
[G]↓ What then, well, He made a little bird
And they [G] waited all around 'til the end of Spring
A-gettin' [C] every note that the birdies sing
And they [D7] put 'em all, into one sweet tome
[G] For my Honeycomb

CHORUS:

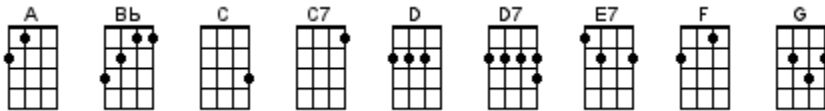
Oh [C] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [G] Honeycomb be my own
Got a [D7] hank o' hair, and a piece o' bone
They made a [G]↓ walkin' talkin', Honeycomb
Well [C] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [G] Honeycomb be my own
What a [D7] darn good life
When you [D7] got a good wife like [G] Honeycomb [G]

< KEY CHANGE > [A] Honeycomb [A]

And the [A] Lord said now that I made a bird
I'm gonna [D] look all around for a little ol' word
That [E7] sounds about sweet like "turtledove"
[A]↓ And I guess I'm gonna call it "love"
And He [A] roamed the world, lookin' everywhere
Gettin' [D] love from here, love from there
And He [E7] put it all, in a little ol' part
[A] Of my baby's heart

CHORUS:

Oh [D] Honeycomb, a-won't ya be my baby
Well-a [A] Honeycomb be my own
Got a [E7] hank o' hair, and a piece o' bone
They made a [A]↓ walkin' talkin', Honeycomb
Well [D] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [A] Honeycomb be my own
What a [E7] darn good life
When you [E7]↓ got a wife like ~[A]~ Honeycomb
[A]↓ Honeycomb

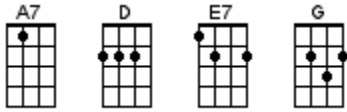


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Honolulu Rock-a Roll-a

Moon Mullican 1956



< SINGING NOTE: A >< START SLOW >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1

[D]↓ If [G]↓ you could cast your [G]↓ eyes
On the [D]↓ isle of para-[D]↓dise

< A TEMPO >

[D]↓ [E7]↓ You'd be surprised to see [E7]↓↓
What's [E7]↓ happened to Waiki-[A7]↓ ki

They do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Come and see them all a-[D]rockin' away
On the [A7] beach at Waiki-[D]ki

You'll love the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Hula hula girls a-[D]swayin' away
'Neath the [A7] palm trees by the [D] sea

You'll see them [G] swing **(their little grass skirts)**
They love to [D] swing **(their little grass skirts)**
Be sure to [E7] bring along a ukulele, to serenade your [A7]↓ love

When you do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Say hi in Ha-[D]waii for me when you [A7] get to Waiki-[D]ki

INSTRUMENTAL:

You'll see them [G] swing (their little grass [G] skirts)
They love to [D] swing (their little grass [D] skirts)
Be sure to [E7] bring along a uku-[E7]lele, to [E7] serenade your [A7]↓ love

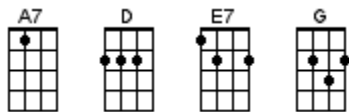
When you do the [D] Honolulu rock-a [D] roll-a, [D] Honolulu rock-a [D] roll-a
[G] Say hi in Ha-[D]waii for me when you [A7] get to Waiki-[D]↓ ki

They do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Come and see them all a-[D]rockin' away
On the [A7] beach at Waiki-[D]ki

You'll love the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Hula hula girls a-[D]swayin' away
'Neath the [A7] palm trees by the [D] sea

You'll see them [G] swing **(their little grass skirts)**
They love to [D] swing **(their little grass skirts)**
Be sure to [E7] bring along a ukulele to serenade your [A7]↓ love

When you do the **[D]** Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Say hi in Ha-**[D]**waii for me when you **[A7]** get to Waiki-**[D]**ki
When you **[A7]** get to Waiki-**[D]**ki
When you **[A7]** get to Waiki-**[D]**↓ki **[A7]**↓ **[D]**↓

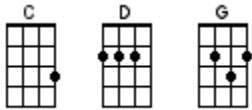


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Hotel Yorba

Jack White 2001 (White Stripes)



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

I was [G] watchin', with one [C] eye on the other side
I had [D] fifteen people tellin' me to move, I got [G] movin' on my mind
I found [G] shelter, in some [C] dolls turnin' wheels around
I've said [D] 39 times that I love you to the [G] beauty I have found

Well it's [G] one, two, three, four, take the elevator
At the [C] Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later
[D] All they got inside is vacan-/[G]cy [C]/ [G] /

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

I've been [G] thinkin', of a little [C] place down by the lake
They've got a [D] dirty old road leadin' up to the house
I wonder [G] how long it will take 'til we're alone
[G] Sittin' on a [C] front porch of that home
[D] Stompin' our feet, on the wooden boards
[G] Never gotta worry about lockin' the door

Well it's [G] one, two, three, four, take the elevator
At the [C] Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later
[D] All they got inside is vacan-/[G]cy [C]/ [G] /

[G]↓ [C]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓
1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1

It might sound [G] ↓ silly, for me to think [C] ↓ childish thoughts like these
But [D] ↓ I'm so tired of actin' tough, and I'm [G] ↓ gonna do what I please

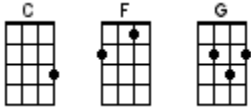
Let's get [G] married, in a big ca-[C]thedral by a priest
Because if [D] I'm the man that you love the most
You could [G] say "I do" at least

Well it's [G] one, two, three, four, take the elevator
At the [C] Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later
[D] All they got inside is vacan-[G]cy / [G] /

And it's a-[G]four, five, six, seven, grab your umbrella
A-[C]grab hold of me 'cause I'm your favourite fella
[D] All they got inside is vacan-/[G]cy [C]/ [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

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 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]↓

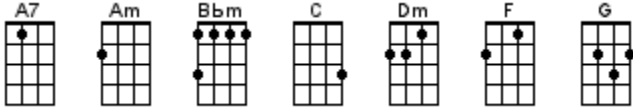
Well they said you was [C] high-classed, well that was just a lie
[C] Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed well, that was just a [C] lie
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

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
You [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓ < **EVERYONE howls/barks** >

House of Gold

Twenty One Pilots 2013



Use the partially muted Z chord below for the INTRO and first verse:

A-3
E-Z
C-Z
G-Z

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

She [Z] asked me "Son when [Z] I grow old
Will [Z] you buy me a [Z] house of gold?
And [Z] when your father [Z] turns to stone
Will [Z] you take care of [Z] me?

She [C] asked me "Son when [F] I grow old
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?

BRIDGE:

[F] I will [A7] make you
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see
I'll put you on the [C] map
I'll cure you of di-[F]sease [C]

Let's [C] say we up and [F] left this town
And [Am] turned our future [G] upside-down
We'll [C] make pretend that [F] you and me
Lived [C] ever [G] after [C] happily [C]

She [C] asked me "Son when [F] I grow old
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?

BRIDGE:

[F] I will [A7] make you
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see
I'll put you on the [C] map
I'll cure you of di-[F]sease [C] oh

And [C] since we know that [F] dreams are dead
And [Am] life turns plans up-[G]on their head
[C] I will plan to [F] be a bum
So [C] I just [G] might be-[C]come someone [C]

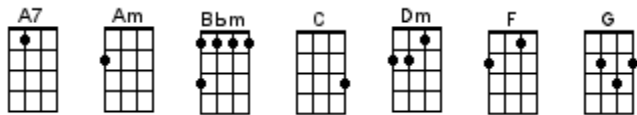
< A CAPPELLA - CLAP/TAP ON EVERY BEAT >

She [C]↓ asked me "Son when I grow old
Will you buy me a house of gold?
And when your father turns to stone
Will you take care of me?

She [C] asked me "Son when [F] I grow old
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?

BRIDGE:

[F]↓ I will [A7]↓ make you
[Dm]↓ Queen of [Bbm]↓ everything you [F]↓ see
I'll put you on the [C]↓ map
I'll cure you of di-[F]↓sease

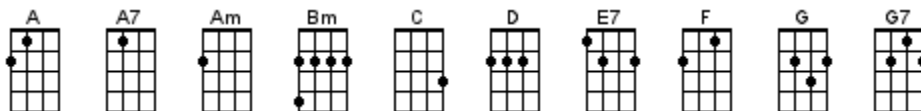


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Am Cow

Arrogant Worms 1999



< SINGING NOTE: E >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1

I am [C] Cow, hear me moo
I weigh [F] twice as much as [C] you
I am [F] Cow, I am [C] Cow, hear me [G7] moo-[C]↓oo

I am [C] Cow, hear me moo
I weigh [F] twice as much as [C] you
And I [Am] look good [D] on the barbe-[G]que [G7]
Yogurt [C] curd, cream cheese, and butter's
Made from [F] liquid from my [C] udders
I am [F] Cow, I am [C] Cow, hear me [G7] moo-[C]↓oo

I am [C] cow, eating grass
Methane [F] gas comes out my [C] ass
And [Am] out my [D] muzzle when I [G] belch [G7]
Oh the [C] ozone layer is thinner
From the [F] outcome of my [C] dinner
I am [F] Cow, I am [C] Cow, I've got [G7] ga-[C]↓as

/ [E7]↓ / [A7]↓
I am [D] cow, here I stand
Far and [G] wide upon this [D] land
And [Bm] I am [E7] living every-[A]where [A7]
From B. [D] C. to Newfoundland
You can [G] squeeze my teats by [D] hand
I am [G] Cow, I am [D] Cow, I am [A7] Co-[Bm]↓ow

< GRANDIOSE FINISH >

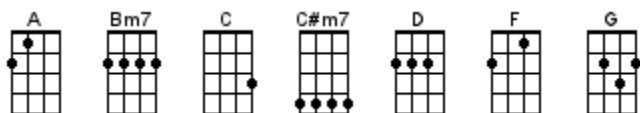
I am [G] Cow, I am [D] Cow, I am [A7] Co-o-[D]↓ow

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash 1972



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

[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone [D]
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A]
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]

[D] I think I can [G] make it now the [D] pain is gone [D]
[D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared [A]
[D] Here is that [G] rainbow I've been [D] prayin for [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]

[F] Look all around there's nothing but [C] blue skies [C]
[F] Look straight ahead nothing but [A] blue skies [A]

[C#m7] / [G] / [C#m7] /
[G] / [C] / [Bm7] / [A] / [A] /

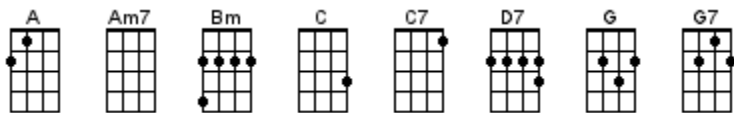
[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone [D]
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A]
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Feel Fine

Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)



INTRO riff with kazoos starting on A: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

**[A]↓ 2 / [D7] / [D7] / [C7] / [C7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [G7] / [G7] /**

[G7] Baby's good to me, you know
She's **[G7]** happy as can be, you know, she **[D7]** said so **[D7]**
[D7] I'm in love with **[C7]** her and I feel **[G7]** fine **[G7]**

[G7] Baby says she's mine, you know
She **[G7]** tells me all the time, you know, she **[D7]** said so **[D7]**
[D7] I'm in love with **[C7]** her and I feel **[G7]** fine **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[G] I'm so **[Bm]** glad that **[C]** she's my little **[D7]** girl
[G] She's so **[Bm]** glad, she's **[Am7]** telling all the **[D7]** world
That her **[G7]** baby buys her things, you know
He **[G7]** buys her diamond rings, you know, she **[D7]** said so **[D7]**
[D7] She's in love with **[C7]** me and I feel **[G7]** fine **[G7]**

[G7] Baby says she's mine, you know
She **[G7]** tells me all the time, you know, she **[D7]** said so **[D7]**
[D7] I'm in love with **[C7]** her and I feel **[G7]** fine **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[G] I'm so **[Bm]** glad that **[C]** she's my little **[D7]** girl
[G] She's so **[Bm]** glad, she's **[Am7]** telling all the **[D7]** world
That her **[G7]** baby buys her things, you know
He **[G7]** buys her diamond rings, you know, she **[D7]** said so **[D7]**
[D7] She's in love with **[C7]** me and I feel **[G7]** fine **[G7]**
[D7] She's in love with **[C7]** me and I feel **[G7]** fine **[G7]**

OUTRO riff with kazoos:

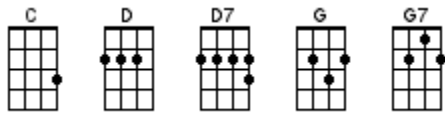
[G7] / [G7] / [G7] / [G7] / [G7]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Just Want To Dance With You

John Prine and Roger Cook 1986



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

[G] I don't want to be the kind to hesitate
[G] Be too shy [D] wait too late
[D] I don't care what they say other lovers do
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you [G]
I [G] got a feelin' that you have a heart like mine
So [G] let it show [D] let it shine
Oh [D] if we have a chance to make one heart of two
Then [D7] I just want to dance with [G] you [G7]

CHORUS:

I want to [C] dance with you
[C] Twirl you all a-[G]round the floor
[G] That's what they invented [D] dancin' for
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you
[G7] I want to [C] dance with you
[C] Hold you in my [G] arms once more
[G] That's what they invented [D] dancin' for
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you [G]

I [G] caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you
[G] Yes I did [D] ain't that true
[D] You won't get embarrassed by the things I do
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you [G]
Whoa, the [G] boys are playin' softly and the girls are too
[G] So am I and [D] so are you
[D] If this was a movie we'd be right on cue
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you [G7]

CHORUS:

I want to [C] dance with you
[C] Twirl you all a-[G]round the floor
[G] That's what they invented [D] dancin' for
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you
[G7] I want to [C] dance with you
[C] Hold you in my [G] arms once more
[G] That's what they invented [D] dancin' for
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you [G]

INSTRUMENTAL:

The [G] boys are playin' softly and the girls are too
[G] So am I and [D] so are you
[D] If this was a movie we'd be right on cue
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you [G7]

CHORUS:

I want to [C] dance with you

[C] Twirl you all a-[G]round the floor

[G] That's what they invented [D] dancin' for

[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you

[G7] I want to [C] dance with you

[C] Hold you in my [G] arms once more

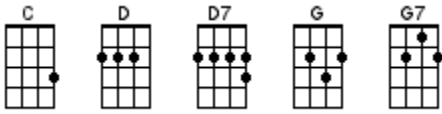
[G] That's what they invented [D] dancin' for

[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you

[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you

[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you

[D7] I just want to dance with [G]↓ you [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓

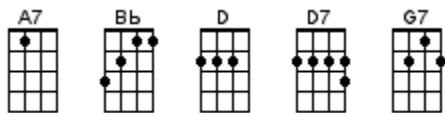


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Saw Her Standing There

Lennon-McCartney 1963 (The Beatles)



< SINGING NOTE: A >

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

Well she was [D7] just seventeen
And you [G7] know what I [D7] mean
And the [D7] way she looked, was way beyond com-[A7]pare [A7]
So [D] how could I [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [Bb] oooh
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D7] there [D7]

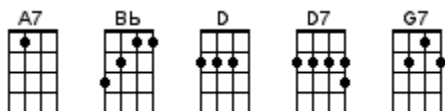
Well [D7] she looked at me
And [G7] I, I could [D7] see
That be-[D7]fore too long, I'd fall in love with [A7] her [A7]
[D] She wouldn't [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [Bb] woooo
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D7] there [D7]

Well my [G7] heart went boom
When I [G7] crossed that room
And I [G7] held her hand in [A7] mi-i-[A7]-i-[G7]-i-[G7]ine

Whoa we [D7] danced through the night
And we [G7] held each other [D7] tight
And be-[D7]fore too long, I fell in love with [A7] her [A7]
Now [D] I'll never [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [Bb] woooo
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D7] there [D7]

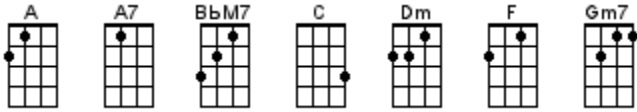
Well my [G7] heart went boom
When I [G7] crossed that room
And I [G7] held her hand in [A7] mi-i-[A7]-i-[G7]-i-[G7]ine

Ooh we [D7] danced through the night
And we [G7] held each other [D7] tight
And be-[D7]fore too long, I fell in love with [A7] her [A7]
Now [D] I'll never [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [Bb] oooh
Since I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D7] there [D7]
Oh since I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D7] there
[D7] Yeah well since I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D7] there [D7]↓



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

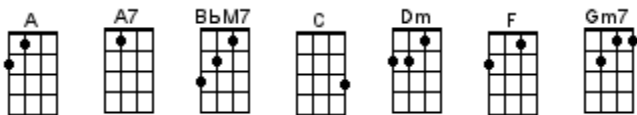
CHORUS:

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:

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



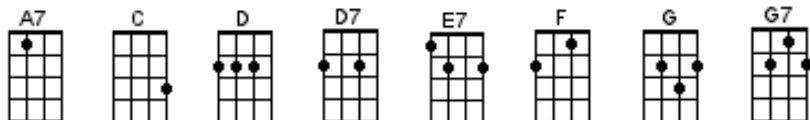
www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing (Lead)

Bill Backer, Billy Davis, Roger cook, Roger Greenaway 1971

(as recorded by Ray Conniff Singers)



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

< A CAPPELLA INTRO - LEADER 1 ONLY - SINGING NOTE: A > 1 2 3 4

I'd like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love

< LEADER 2 JOINS IN >

Grow [G] apple trees and honey bees
And [F] snow-white turtle-[C]doves

< GROUP JOINS IN >

I'd [C] like to teach the world to sing
In [D7] perfect harmony
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms
And [F] keep it compa-[C]↓ny

It's the real [C] thing
[C] What the world wants to-[D7]day
[D7] That's the way it will [G7] stay
[G7] With the real [C] thing [C]↓

It's the real [C] thing
[C] Won't you hear what I [D7] say?
[D7] What the world needs to-[G7]day
[G7] Is the real [C] thing < KEY CHANGE >

/ [C][A7] /

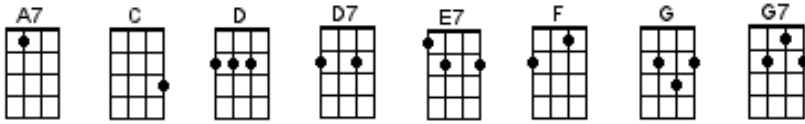
I'd [D] like to see the world for once
All [E7] standing hand in hand
And [A7] hear them echo through the hills
For [G] peace throughout the [D] land

I'd [D] like to teach the world to sing
In [E7] perfect harmony
A [A7] song of peace that echoes on
And [G] never goes a-[D]↓way

I'd [D] like to build the world a home
And [E7] furnish it with love
Grow [A7] apple trees and honey bees
And [G] snow-white turtle-[D]doves

I'd **[D]** like to teach the world to sing
In **[E7]** perfect harmony
I'd **[A7]** like to hold it in my arms
And **[G]** keep it compa-**[D]**ny

I'd **[D]** like to teach the world to sing
In **[E7]** perfect harmony
A **[A7]** song of peace that echoes on
And **[G]** never goes a-**[D]**way **[D]**↓



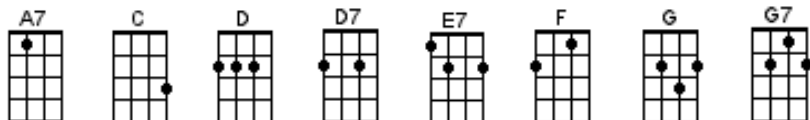
www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing (Back Up)

Bill Backer, Billy Davis, Roger cook, Roger Greenaway 1971

(as recorded by Ray Conniff Singers)



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

< A CAPPELLA INTRO - LEADER 1 ONLY - SINGING NOTE: A > 1 2 3 4

I'd like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love

<LEADER 2 JOINS IN>

Grow [G] apple trees and honey bees
And [F] snow-white turtle-[C]doves

<GROUP JOINS IN>

I'd [C] like to teach the world to sing
In [D7] perfect harmony
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms
And [F] keep it compa-[C]ny

It's the real [C] thing
[C] What the world wants to-[D7]day
[D7] That's the way it will [G7] stay
[G7] With the real [C] thing [C]↓

It's the real [C] thing
[C] Won't you hear what I [D7] say?
[D7] What the world needs to-[G7]day
[G7] Is the real [C] thing < KEY CHANGE >

/ [C][A7] /

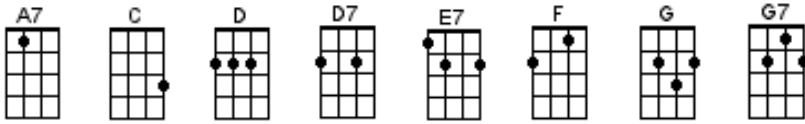
I'd [D] like to see the [D] world for once
All [E7] standing hand in [E7] (standing hand in [A7] hand)
And hear them echo [A7] through the hills
For [G] peace throughout the [D] land (it's the real [D] thing)

I'd like to teach the [D] world to sing
In [E7] perfect harmo [E7] (perfect harmo-[A7]ny)
A song of peace that [A7] echoes on
And [G] never goes a-[D]way (it's the real [D] thing)

I'd like to build the [D] (what the world wants to-[E7]day)
And furnish it with [E7] (that's the way it will [A7] stay)
Grow apple trees and [A7] (with the real [G] thing)
And snow-white turtle-[D]doves (it's the real [D] thing)

I'd like to teach the **[D] (won't you hear what I [E7] say)**
In perfect harmo-**[E7] (what the world needs to-[A7]day)**
I'd like to hold it **[A7] in (it's the real [G] thing)**
And keep it compa-**[D]ny (it's the real [D] thing)**

I'd like to teach the **[D] world (what the world wants to-[E7]day)**
In perfect harmo-**[E7]ny (that's the way it will [A7] stay)**
A song of peace that **[A7] (it's the real [G] thing)**
And never goes a-**[D]way (it's the real [D]↓ thing)**

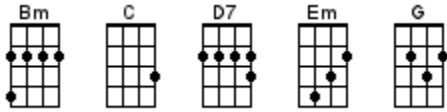


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

If I Had A Hammer

Pete Seeger and Lee Hays 1949 (as performed by Peter, Paul and Mary in 1962)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] Oooo [Bm] oooo / [C] oooo [D7] oooo /
[G] Oooo [Bm] oooo / [C] oooo [D7] oooo /
[G] Oooo [Bm] oooo / [C] oooo

If [D7] I had a [G] ha-[Bm]-am-[C]mer
I'd [D7] hammer in the [G] mo-[Bm]-or-[C]ning
I'd [D7] hammer in the [G] e-[Bm]-eve-[C]ning all over this [D7] land
[D7] I'd hammer out [G] danger, I'd hammer out a [Em] warning
[Em] I'd hammer out [C] love be-[G]tween my [C] brothers and my [G] sisters
[C] All-[G]-[D7]-ll over this [G] land [Bm] / [C][D7] /

[G] Oooo [Bm] oooo / [C] oooo

If [D7] I had a [G] bell [Bm] / [C]
I'd [D7] ring it in the [G] mo-[Bm]-or-[C]ning
I'd [D7] ring it in the [G] e-[Bm]-eve-[C]ning all over this [D7] land
[D7] I'd ring out [G] danger, I'd ring out a [Em] warning
[Em] I'd ring out [C] love be-[G]tween my [C] brothers and my [G] sisters
[C] All-[G]-[D7]-ll over this [G] land [Bm] / [C][D7] /

[G] Oooo [Bm] oooo / [C] oooo

If [D7] I had a [G] song [Bm] / [C]
I'd [D7] sing it in the [G] mo-[Bm]-or-[C]ning
I'd [D7] sing it in the [G] e-[Bm]-eve-[C]ning all over this [D7] land
[D7] I'd sing out [G] danger, I'd sing out a [Em] warning
[Em] I'd sing out [C] love be-[G]tween my [C] brothers and my [G] sisters
[C] All-[G]-[D7]-ll over this [G] land [Bm] / [C][D7] /

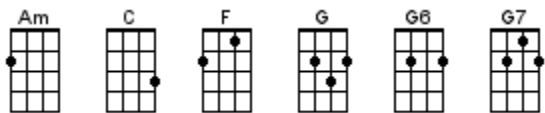
[G] Oooo [Bm] oooo / [C] oooo

Well [D7] I got a [G] ha-[Bm]-am-[C]mer
And [D7] I got a [G] bell [Bm] / [C]
And [D7] I got a [G] song to sing, [C] all over this [D7] land
[D7] It's the hammer of [G] justice, it's the bell of [Em] free-ee-[Em]dom
It's the song about [C] love be-[G]tween my [C] brothers and my [G] sisters
[C] All-[G]-[D7]-ll over this [G] land [Bm] / [C]

It's the [D7] hammer of [G] justice, it's the bell of [Em] free-ee-[Em]dom
It's the song about [C] love be-[G]tween my [C] brothers and my [G] sisters
[C] All-[G]-[D7]-ll over this [G] la-[C]-a-[G]-and [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓

If I Had a Million Dollars

Steven Page & Ed Robertson 1992 (as recorded by Bare Naked Ladies)



< **PART 1** - plain black text **PART 2** - (bold red) **EVERYONE** -bold blue >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

[C] If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you a [F] house
(I would [F] buy you a [C] house)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
I'd buy you [G] furniture for your [F] house
(Maybe a nice [F] chesterfield or an [C] ottoman)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you a [F] K-car
(A [F] nice reliant automo-[C]bile)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars

I'd [F] buy your [G] love / [G6] / [G7] / [G] /

[F] If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(I'd build a [Am] tree fort in our [F] yard)
If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(You could [Am] help it wouldn't be that [F] hard)
If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(Maybe we could put like a [Am] little tiny fridge in there some-[F]where) [F]↓

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

[C] If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you a fur [F] coat
(But not a [F] real fur coat that's [C] cruel)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you an exotic [F] pet
(Yep, like a [F] llama, or an [C] emu)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you John Merrick's re-[F]mains
(Ooooh, all them [F] crazy elephant [C] bones)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars

I'd [F] buy your [G] love / [G6] / [G7] / [G] /

[F] If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(We wouldn't [Am] have to walk to the [F] store)
 If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(We'd take a limou-[Am]sine 'cause it costs [F] more)
 If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(We wouldn't [Am] have to eat Kraft [F] dinner) [F]↓

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

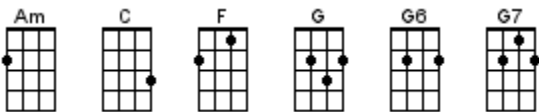
[C] If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
 Well I'd [G] buy you a green [F] dress
(But not a [F] real green dress that's [C] cruel)
 And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
 Well I'd [G] buy you some [F] art
(A Pi-[F]casso or a Gar-[C]funkel)
 If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
 Well I'd [G] buy you a [F] monkey
(Have-[F]n't you always wanted a [C] monkey?)
 If I [G] had a million [F] dollars

I'd [F] buy your [G] love / [G6] / [G7] / [G] /

[F] If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(If I [Am] had a million [F] dollars)
 If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(If I [Am] had a million [F] dollars)

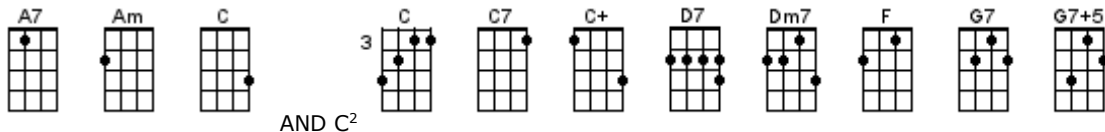
If I [G] had a million [C] **do-[G]-o-o-ol-[Am]lars** [G] / [F] / [G]↓

I'd be [C]↓ rich



If I Knew You Were Comin'

Al Hoffman, Bob Merrill, Clem Watts 1950



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

< Percussionist - Knock, knock-knock-knock, knock >

LEADER:

Come in!
Well, well, well,
Look who's here,
I haven't seen you in many a year!

GROUP JOINS IN:

/ [C]↓ If... / [G7]↓ I... /

[C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
[G7] Baked a cake [C] baked a cake
If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
How d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya do, how d'ya [C] do

Had you [C] dropped me a letter I'd a-hired a band
[G7] Grandest band [C] in the land
Had you [C] dropped me a letter I'd a-hired a band
And [G7] spread the welcome mat for [C] you [C7]

Oh I [F] don't know where you came from
'Cause I [C] don't know where you've been
But it [Am] really doesn't [Caug] matter
Grab a [C] chair and fill your [D7] platter
And [F] dig, dig [Dm7] dig right [G7] in [G7add5]

If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
[G7] Hired a band [C] goodness sake
If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
How d'ya [Dm7] do, how d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya [C] do [G7]

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOO >

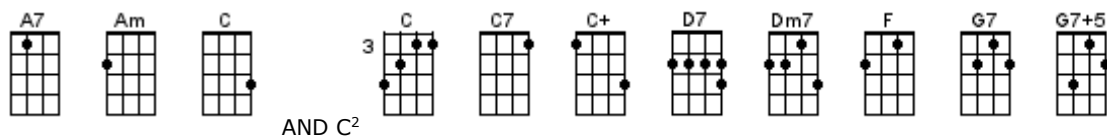
If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
[G7] Baked a cake [C] baked a cake
If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
How d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya do, how d'ya [C] do

If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
[G7] Baked a cake [C] baked a cake
If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
How d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya do, how d'ya [C] do

Had you **[C]** dropped me a letter I'd a-hired a band
[G7] Grandest band **[C]** in the land
 Had you **[C]** dropped me a letter I'd a-hired a band
 And **[G7]** spread the welcome mat for **[C]** you **[C7]**

Oh I **[F]** don't know where you came from
 'Cause I **[C]** don't know where you've been
 But it **[Am]** really doesn't **[Caug]** matter
 Grab a **[C]** chair and fill your **[D7]** platter
 And **[G7]** dig, dig **[Dm7]** dig right **[G7]** in **[G7add5]**

If I **[C]** knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
[G7] Hired a band **[C]** goodness sake
 If I **[C]** knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
 How d'ya **[Dm7]** do, how d'ya **[G7]** do, how d'ya **[C]**↓ do
[A7]↓ How d'ya **[Dm7]** do, how d'ya **[G7]** do, how d'ya **[C]**↓ do
[A7]↓ How d'ya **[Dm7]**↓ do, how d'ya **[G7]**↓ do, how d'ya **[C]**↓ do **[C]**²↓

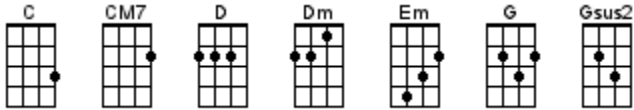


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

If You Could Read My Mind

Gordon Lightfoot 1970



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [Gsus2] / [G] / [Gsus2] /

[G] If you could **[Gsus2]** read my mind love
[Dm] What a tale my thoughts could tell
[G] Just like an **[Gsus2]** old time movie
[Dm] 'Bout a ghost from a wishing well
[G] In a castle dark, or a **[C]** fortress strong
With **[D]** chains upon my **[Em]** feet
You **[C]** know that ghost is **[G]** me
And **[C]** I will never **[G]** be set free
As **[CM7]** long as I'm a **[D]** ghost, you can't **[G]** see **[Gsus2]**

[G] If I could **[Gsus2]** read your mind love
[Dm] What a tale your thoughts could tell
[G] Just like a **[Gsus2]** paperback novel
[Dm] The kind the drugstores sell
[G] When you reach the part, where the **[C]** heartaches come
The **[D]** hero would be **[Em]** me, but **[C]** heroes often **[G]** fail
And **[C]** you won't read that **[G]** book again
Be-**[CM7]**cause the ending's **[D]** just too hard to **[G]** take **[Gsus2]**

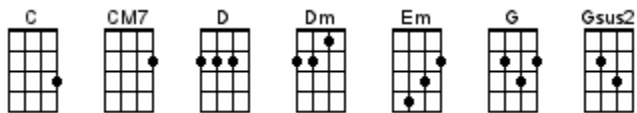
[Dm] / [Dm] / [G] / [Gsus2] / [Dm] / [Dm] /

[G] I'd walk away, like a **[C]** movie star
Who gets **[D]** burned in a three-way **[Em]** script
[C] Enter number **[G]** two
A **[C]** movie queen to **[G]** play the scene
Of **[CM7]** bringing all the **[D]** good things out in **[Em]** me
But for **[C]** now love, let's be **[G]** real
I **[C]** never thought I could **[G]** act this way
And I've **[CM7]** got to say that I **[D]** just don't get it
[C] I don't know where **[G]** we went wrong
But the **[CM7]** feeling's gone
And I **[D]** just can't get it **[G]** back **[Gsus2] / [G] / [Gsus2] /**

[G] If you could **[Gsus2]** read my mind love
[Dm] What a tale my thoughts could tell
[G] Just like an **[Gsus2]** old time movie
[Dm] 'Bout a ghost from a wishing well
[G] In a castle dark, or a **[C]** fortress strong
With **[D]** chains upon my **[Em]** feet
The **[C]** stories always **[G]** end

[C] If you read be-**[G]**tween the lines
You'll **[CM7]** know that I'm just **[D]** trying to under-**[Em]**stand
The **[C]** feelings that we **[G]** lack
I **[C]** never thought I could **[G]** feel this way
And I've **[CM7]** got to say that I **[D]** just don't get it
[C] I don't know where **[G]** we went wrong
But the **[CM7]** feeling's gone and I **[D]** just can't get it **[G]** back

[Gsus2] / **[Dm]** / **[Dm]** / **[G]**↓

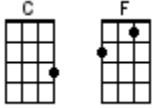


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Iko Iko

James "Sugar Boy" Crawford 1953 (as recorded by the Dixie Cups 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] / [F] / [F] / [F] /

[F] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the **[C]** fire
[C] My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on **[F]** fire"
Talkin' 'bout **[F]** hey now **(hey now)** hey now **(hey now)** iko iko un **[C]** day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

[F] / [F] / [F] / [F] /

[F] Look at my king all dressed in red, iko iko un **[C]** day
I **[C]** betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né
Talkin' 'bout **[F]** hey now **(hey now)** hey now **(hey now)** iko iko un **[C]** day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

[F] / [F] / [F] / [F] /

[F] My flag boy and your flag boy, sittin' by the **[C]** fire
[C] My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on **[F]** fire!"
Talkin' 'bout **[F]** hey now **(hey now)** hey now **(hey now)** iko iko un **[C]** day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

[F] / [F] / [F] / [F] /

[F] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un **[C]** day
[C] He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né, talkin' 'bout
[F] Hey now **(hey now)** hey now **(hey now)** iko iko un **[C]** day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

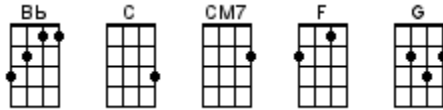
[F] / [F] / [F] / [F]

Talkin' 'bout

[F] Hey now **(hey now)** hey now **(hey now)** iko iko un **[C]** day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né
[C] Jockamo fee na **[F]** né
[C] Jockamo fee na **[F]** né
[C] Jockamo fee na **[F]**↓ né

I'll Be There For You (Abridged)

The Rembrandts 1994



< SINGING NOTE: E >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Do do-do-do-do [Bb] do do-do do

[C] Do do-do-do-do [Bb] do do-do do

[C] So no one told you life was gonna be this [Bb] way < CLAP-CLAP-CLAP-CLAP >

[C] Your job's a joke, your broke, your love life's D-O-[CM7]-A

[Bb] It's like you're [F] always stuck in [C] second gear [C]

When it [Bb] hasn't been your [F] day, your week, your [G] month

Or even your [G] year, but

CHORUS:

[C] I'll be [F] there for you-ou-[G]ou (when the [G] rain starts to [C] pour)

I'll be [F] there for you-ou-[G]ou (like I've [G] been there be-[C]fore)

I'll be [F] there for you-ou-[G]ou ('cause you're [G] there for me [Bb] too) [Bb]

[C] You're still in bed at ten, though work began at [Bb] eight

[C] You burned your breakfast so far things are going [CM7] great

[Bb] Your mother [F] warned you there'd be [C] days like these [C]

But she [Bb] didn't tell you [F] when the world was [G] brought

Down to your [G] knees, that

CHORUS:

[C] I'll be [F] there for you-ou-[G]ou (when the [G] rain starts to [C] pour)

I'll be [F] there for you-ou-[G]ou (like I've [G] been there be-[C]fore)

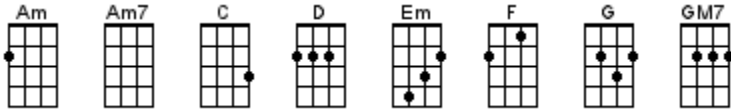
I'll be [F] there for you-ou-[G]ou ('cause you're [G] there for me [Bb] too)[Bb]/[C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I'll Be There For You (Extended version)

The Rembrandts 1994



HERE'S A RIFF THAT CAN BE PLAYED IN THE INTRO:

[G] [F]
A | -----2---2-0----- | -----0----- |
C | -----3-1- | ---1---3---3--- | x 4
| 1 e + a 2 e + a | 1 e + a 2 e + a |

< SINGING NOTE: B >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] Do do-do-do-do [F] do do-do do
[G] Do do-do-do-do [F] do do-do do
[G] Do do-do-do-do [F] do do-do do
[G] Do do-do-do-do [F] do do-do do

[G] So no one told you life was gonna be this [F] way < CLAP-CLAP-CLAP-CLAP >
[G] Your job's a joke, your broke, your love life's D-O-[GM7]-A
[F] It's like you're [C] always stuck in [G] second gear [G]
When it [F] hasn't been your [C] day, your week, your [D] month
Or even your [D] year, but

CHORUS:

[G] I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou (when the [D] rain starts to [G] pour)
I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou (like I've [D] been there be-[G]fore)
I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou (`cause you're [D] there for me [F] too) [F]

[G] You're still in bed at ten, though work began at [F] eight
[G] You burned your breakfast so far things are going [GM7] great
[F] Your mother [C] warned you there'd be [G] days like these [G]
But she [F] didn't tell you [C] when the world was [D] brought
Down to your [D] knees, that

CHORUS:

[G] I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou (when the [D] rain starts to [G] pour)
I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou (like I've [D] been there be-[G]fore)
I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou (`cause you're [D] there for me [F] too) [F]

[G] / [G] /

BRIDGE:

[C] No one could [C] ever know me
[C] No one could [C] ever see me
[Em] Seems you're the [Em] only one who [Em] knows
What it's [Em] like to be me

[Am] Someone to **[Am]** face the day with
[Am7] Make it through **[Am7]** all the rest with
[F] Someone I'll **[F]** always laugh with
[D] Even at my **[C]** worst, I'm **[D]** best with **[Em]** you-**[C]**ou **[D]** yeah **[D]** /

INSTRUMENTAL:

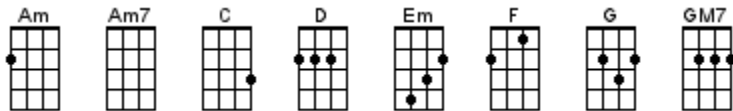
[G] / **[C]** / **[D]** / **[D]** /
[Em] / **[C]** / **[D]** / **[D]** /
[G] / **[C]** / **[D]** / **[D]** /

[F] It's like you're **[C]** always stuck in **[G]** second gear **[G]**
When it **[F]** hasn't been your **[C]** day, your week, your **[D]** month
Or even your **[D]** year **[D]**

CHORUS:

[G] I'll be **[C]** there for you-ou-**[D]**ou (**when the [D] rain starts to [G] pour**)
I'll be **[C]** there for you-ou-**[D]**ou (**like I've [D] been there be-[G]fore**)
I'll be **[C]** there for you-ou-**[D]**ou (**'cause you're [D] there for me [F] too**) **[F]**

[G] I'll be **[C]** there for you-ou-**[D]**ou (**when the [D] rain starts to [G] pour**)
I'll be **[C]** there for you-ou-**[D]**ou (**like I've [D] been there be-[G]fore**)
I'll be **[C]** there for you-ou-**[D]**ou (**'cause you're [D] there for me [F] too**) **[F]** / **[G]**↓

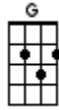
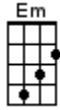
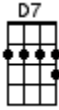
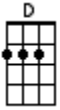
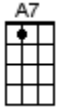


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I'll Fly Away

Alfred Brumley 1929



< Melody singing note: B Harmony starting notes: D and G >

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

[G] Some glad morning when this life is o'er
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way [G]
[G] To a home on [Em] God's celestial shore
[G] I'll [D7] fly a-[G]way [G]

CHORUS:

[G] I'll fly away, oh glory
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning
[G] When I die, halle-[Em]lujah by and [G] by
[A7] I'll [D] fly a-[G]way [G]

[G] When the shadows of this life have gone
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way [G]
[G] Like a bird from [Em] prison bars has flown
[G] I'll [D7] fly a-[G]way [G]

CHORUS:

[G] I'll fly away, oh glory
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning
[G] When I die, halle-[Em]lujah by and [G] by
[A7] I'll [D] fly a-[G]way [G]

[G] Just a few more weary days and then
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way [G]
[G] To lead on where [Em] joy shall never end
[G] I'll [D7] fly a-[G]way [G]

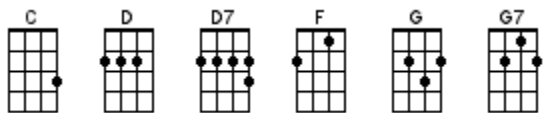
CHORUS:

[G] I'll fly away, oh glory
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning
[G] When I die, halle-[Em]lujah by and [G] by
[A7] I'll [D] fly a-[G]way [G]

[G] I'll fly away, oh glory
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning
[G] When I die, halle-[Em]lujah by and [G] by
[A7] I'll [D] fly a-[G]way [G]↓

I'm A Believer

Neil Diamond (as recorded by The Monkees 1966)



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

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales [G]
[G] Meant for someone [D] else, but not for [G] me [G7]
Oh [C] love was out to [G] get me (do-do-do do-[C]do)
That's the way it [G] seemed (do-do-do do-[C]do)
Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams [D7]↓

Then I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]
[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (mmmmmmm [C] oh) I'm a be-[G]liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing [G]
It [G] seems the more I [D] gave, the less I [G] got [G7]
[C] What's the use in [G] tryin' (do-do-do do-[C]do)
All you get is [G] pain (do-do-do do-[C]do)
When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain [D7]↓

Then I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]
[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (mmmmmmm [C] oh) I'm a be-[G]liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

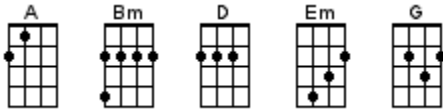
[G7] Oooh [C] Love was out to [G] get me (do-do-do do-[C]do)
Now that's the way it [G] seemed (do-do-do do-[C]do)
Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams [D7]↓

Ah then I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]
[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (mmmmmmm [C] oh) I'm a be-[G]liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]↓

Yes I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]
And [C] I'm a be-[G]liever (yeah [C] yeah yeah [G] yeah yeah)
[C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
And [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G] / [C] / [G] ↓

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

The Proclaimers 1988



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

When I [D] wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you
When I [D] go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you

If I [D] get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you
And if I [D] haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] haverin' to [D] you

But [D] I would walk five hundred miles
And [G] I would walk five [A] hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand
[G] Miles to fall down [A] at your door

When I'm [D] workin', yes, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] workin' hard for [D] you
And when the [D] money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you

When I [D] come home (**when I come home**) oh I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you
And if I [D] grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growin' old with [D] you

But [D] I would walk five hundred miles
And [G] I would walk five [A] hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walks a thousand
[G] Miles to fall down [A] at your door

Tu-da-la-[D]da-da (**tu-da-la-da-da**), tu-da-la-[D]da-da (**tu-da-la-da-da**)
Tu-la-la-[G]lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-[A]lot, tu-da-lot, da-[D]da

Tu-da-la-[D]da-da (**tu-da-la-da-da**), tu-da-la-[D]da-da (**tu-da-la-da-da**)
Tu-la-la-[G]lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-[A]lot, tu-da-lot, da-[D]da [D] / [D]

When I'm [D] lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you
And when I'm [D] dreamin', well, I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you

When I [D] go out (**when I go out**) well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you
And when I [D] come home (**when I come home**) yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home with [Bm] you
I'm gonna [Em]↓ be the man who's [A]↓ comin' home...with [D] you [D]

But [D] I would walk five hundred miles
And [G] I would walk five [A] hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walks a thousand
[G] Miles to fall down [A] at your door

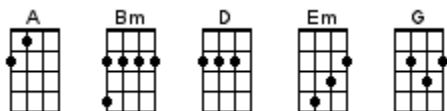
Tu-da-la-[D]da-da (**tu-da-la-da-da**), tu-da-la-[D]da-da (**tu-da-la-da-da**)
Tu-la-la-[G]lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-[A]lot, tu-da-lot, da-[D]da

Tu-da-la-[D]da-da (**tu-da-la-da-da**), tu-da-la-[D]da-da (**tu-da-la-da-da**)
Tu-la-la-[G]lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-[A]lot, tu-da-lot, da-[D]da

Tu-da-la-[D]da-da (**tu-da-la-da-da**), tu-da-la-[D]da-da (**tu-da-la-da-da**)
Tu-la-la-[G]lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-[A]lot, tu-da-lot, da-[D]da

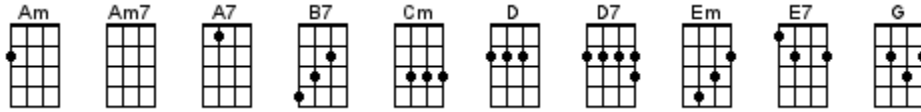
Tu-da-la-[D]da-da (**tu-da-la-da-da**), tu-da-la-[D]da-da (**tu-da-la-da-da**)
Tu-la-la-[G]lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-[A]lot, tu-da-lot, da-[D]da

And [D] I would walk five hundred miles
And [G] I would walk five [A] hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walks a thousand
[G] Miles to fall down [A] at your [G]↓ do-[A]↓o-[D]↓ or



I'm Looking Over A Four-leaf Clover

Written by Mort Dixon, music by Harry M. Woods 1927



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

[Am7] I'm looking [Cm] over a [G] four-leaf [E7] clover
That [A7] I over-[D7]looked be-[G]fore [D7]↓

[Em] Farewell [Am] every [Em] old familiar face
It's time to [B7] go, it's time to [Em] go [Em]
[Em] Backward [Am] backward [Em] to the little place
I left be-[B7]hind, so long a-[Em]go [Em]
[D]↓ Watch Mister Casey [D]↓ Jones [G]↓ carry this lazy [G]↓ bones
[D] I should arrive in the [G] day [B7]
[Em] Only [Am] wait, till [Em] I communicate
[A7] Here's just what I'll [D7] say [D7]

CHORUS:

[G] I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That [A7] I overlooked before [A7]
[D7] One leaf is sunshine, the [G] second is [E7] rain
[A7] Third are the roses that [D7] grow in the lane
[G] No need complaining, the one remaining
Is [A7] someone that I adore [A7]
[Am7] I'm looking [Cm] over a [G] four-leaf [E7] clover
That [A7] I over-[D7]looked be-[G]fore [D7]↓

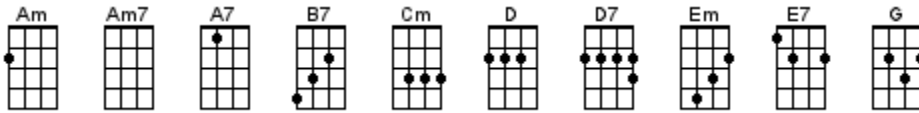
INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < OPTIONAL >

[G] I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That [A7] I overlooked before [A7]
[D7] One leaf is sunshine, the [G] second is [E7] rain
[A7] Third are the roses that [D7] grow in the lane
[G] No need complaining, the one remaining
Is [A7] someone that I adore [A7]
[Am7] I'm looking [Cm] over a [G] four-leaf [E7] clover
That [A7] I over-[D7]looked be-[G]fore [D7]↓

[Em] Hello [Am] homestead [Em] in the new mown hay
I'm glad I'm [B7] here, I'm glad I'm [Em] here [Em]
[Em] Hello [Am] humble [Em] mill across the way
Beside the [B7] pond, so cool and [Em] clear [Em]
[D] Right to my sweetie's home [G] oh what a place to roam
[D] She'll be as glad as can [G] be [B7]
[Em] Up the [Am] trail, and [Em] over hill and dale
[A7] Don't you envy [D7] me? [D7]

CHORUS:

[G] I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That **[A7]** I overlooked before **[A7]**
[D7] One leaf is sweetheart, the **[G]** second is **[E7]** Dad
[A7] Third is the best pal that **[D7]** I ever had
[G] No need complaining, the one remaining
Is **[A7]** home where I'll weep no more **[A7]**
[Am7] I'm looking **[Cm]** over a **[G]** four-leaf **[E7]** clover
That **[A7]** I over-**[D7]**looked be-**[G]**fore **[G]**↓**[D7]**↓**[G]**↓

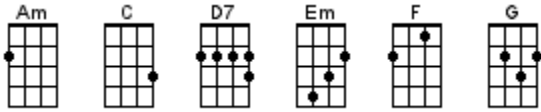


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I'm Yours

Jason Mraz 2004



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

[C] ...Do-do [C] doo
[C] ...Do-do [G] doo
[G] ...Do-do [Am] doo
[Am] ...Do-do [F] do-do-do doo
[F] ...Do-do [C] doo (la la [C] la-la-la-la)
Do-do [G] doo (la la [G] la-la-la-la)
Do-do [Am] doo
[Am] ...Do-do [F] do-do-do doo [F]

Well [C] you done done me and you [C] bet I felt it
I [G] tried to be chill but you're so [G] hot that I melted
I [Am] fell right through the cracks [Am]
Now I'm [F] tryin' to get back [F]
Before the [C] cool done run out I'll be [C] givin' it my best test
And [G] nothin's gonna to stop me but di-[G]vine intervention
I [Am] reckon it's again my [Am] turn, to [F] win some or [F] learn some

But [C] I won't [C] hes-i-i-[G]tate, no [G] more, no [Am] more
It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm [F] yo-o-o-o-[C]ours

[C]...Mm-mm-[G]mm mm mm mm / [G] /
[Am] Ay-y-ay [Am] ay, ay-ay-[F]ay [F]

[C] Well open up your [C] mind and see like [G] me
Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free
Look into your [Am] heart and you'll find [F] love, love [F] love, love
[C] Listen to the music of the [C] moment people dance and [G] sing
We're just [G] one big fami-[Am]ly, and it's our [Am] god-given right to be
[F] Loved, loved [F] loved, loved [D7] loved [D7]↓

So [C] I won't [C] hesi-i-[G]tate, no [G] more, no [Am] more
It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm [F] su-u-ure
There's no [C] need to [C] compli-[G]cate, our [G] time is [Am] short
This [Am] is our [F] fate, I'm [F] yo-o-ours

[C] Do-ja do do do-ja [Em] do-ja do-ja do do
[Am] Do-ja want-a c'mon [G] scootch on over [F] closer dear
[F] And I will nibble your [D7] ea-ea-ear [D7]

[C] Whoa, whoa-[Em]oh oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
[Am] Whoa-oh-oh oh oh [G] oh oh oh-oh-oh-oh-[F]oh
A-[F]ha, mm-mm [D7] mm-mm-mm-mm [D7]↓

I've been spendin' [C] way too long checkin' my [C] tongue in the mirror
And [G] bendin' over backwards just to [G] try to see it clearer
But my [Am] breath fogged up the [Am] glass
And so I [F] drew a new face and I [F] la-a-a-aughed
I [C] guess what I've been sayin' is there [C] ain't no better reason
To [G] rid yourself of vanities and [G] just go with the seasons
It's [Am] what we aim to [Am] do, our [F] name is our [F] virtue

But [C] I won't [C] hes-i-i-[G]tate, no [G] more, no [Am] more
It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm [F] yo-o-ours

< TWO PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

There's no [C] need to [C] compli-[G]cate
[C] **Well open up your [C] mind and see like [G] me**

Our [G] time is [Am] short
Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free

It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm [F] yo-o-ours
Look into your [Am] heart and you'll find [F] love, love [F] love

No [C] I won't [C] hesi-[G]tate
[C] **Listen to the music of the [C] moment come and dance with [G] me**

No [G] more, no [Am] more
Kinda like [G] one big fami-[Am]ly, it's your [Am] god-given right to be

It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm [F] su-u-ure
[F] Loved, loved [F] loved

There's no [C] need to [C] compli-[G]cate
[C] **Open up your [C] mind and see like [G] me**

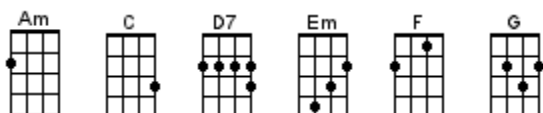
Our [G] time is [Am] short
Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free

This [Am] is our [F] fate, I'm [F] yo-o-ours
Look into your [Am] heart and you'll find [F] love love [F] love

[C] **Please don't [C] compli-[G]cate**
[C] **Listen to the music of the [C] moment come and dance with [G] me**

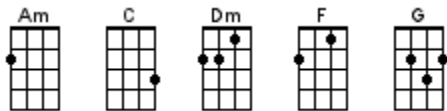
Our [G] time is [Am] short
A la [G] happy fami-[Am]ly, it's our [Am] god-given right to be

This [Am] is our [F] fate, I'm [F] yo-o-o-o-o-[D7]↓o-ours
[F] Loved, loved [F] loved, loved [D7]↓ lo-oved



In Canada

Written by David Hadfield, performed by David and Chris Hadfield, 2012



INTRO: < Loon sound > / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

[C] Canada / [C] / [F][C] / [G] what's with /
[C] Canada / [C] / [F][C] / [G] / [G] /

[C] We got great big cities but a [F] lot of [C] trees and [G] rocks
[C] Yeah the winter's cold here [F] wear two [C] pairs of [G] socks
There's [C] half the world's fresh water, to [F] paddle [C] your ca-[G]noe
Or [C] camp along the shoreline, it's [F] what we [C] like to [G] do

In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)
I'm livin' in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
[G] Float my boat in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
[G] Bait my hook in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo) / [G]

We [C] tend to do things different, we [F] each have [C] our rou-[G]tine
[C] Some of us eat kubasa [F] some of [C] us pou-[G]tine (oo-j'aime poutine)
[C] But we have traditions that [F] help us [C] stick to-[G]gether
Our [C] milk comes in a bag, and [F] mosquitos [C] eat at [G] leisure

BRIDGE:

[Am] Playing in a snowsuit
The [G] true north strong and free
[Dm] Hockey Night on Saturday
[G] There on CB-[G]C (or now on [G] Sportsnet)

In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)
Center ice in [C] Canada [C] (coming to you coast to [F] coast) [C]
He [G] shoots he scores in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
[G] I'm a player in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo) / [G]

We pro-[C]nounce the letter R, like we're [F] pirates [C] on a [G] ship
And we'll [C] drive two thousand miles, for a [F] summer [C] camping [G] trip
We [C] wear Sorels in winter, while [F] plugging [C] in the [G] car
We [C] eat the holes from donuts, we [F] love Na-[C]naimo [G] bars

BRIDGE:

[Am] And we do possess a word
That [G] lubricates our speech
"It's pretty [Dm] good, eh" (pretty [Dm] good, eh)
And it's [G] always within [G] reach [G]

In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)
 How's it goin' in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
 [G] Out and about in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
 [G] Drop your G in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo) /
 [G] Oh / [G] (oh) / [G] oh

BRIDGE:

I've [Am] slept out in a forest
 [G] Scared I've heard a bear
 I've [Dm] climbed a Rocky Mountain
 [G] Just because it's there
 [Am] Crossed the great St. Lawrence
 [G] Said merci beaucoup
 [Dm] Pardon me (I'm [G] sorry)
 Ex-[Dm]cuse me (after [G] you-[G]-ou-[G]ou) [G]

In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)
 Politely in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
 [G] Line-up here in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo)
 You [G] don't butt in, in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo) / [G] /

[C] Every city empties on the [F] twenty-[C]fourth of [G] May (Queen's birthday)
 And [C] if we say "Not bad!" (not bad) we're [F] better [C] than o-[G]kay (not bad)
 There's [C] workman's comp and pogie
 For [F] when we're [C] shown the [G] door
 There's [C] Canadian Tire money, in at [F] least one [C] kitchen [G] drawer

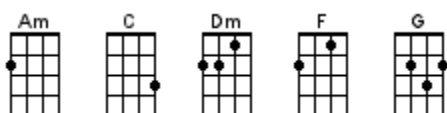
BRIDGE:

[Am] And we have a golden rule
 That [G] runs between these [G] shores [G]
 [Dm]↓ You stay out of / my face /
 [G]↓ I'll stay out of / yours 2 / 1 2

In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)
 Get along in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
 [G] Kiss the cod in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] oh [C] oh
 The [G] Friendly Giant in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
 [G] Oh [G] (oh) [G] ↓ oh ↓ oh [G] ↓ oh ↓ oh [C] Canada / [C] / [C]↓

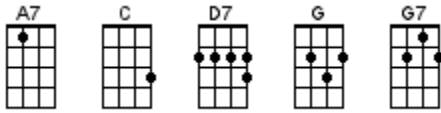
Bonne fête Canada!

Happy Canada Day from the Hadfield family!



In The Jailhouse Now

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



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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

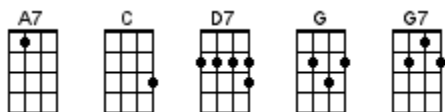
[G] Ah dee yode-[C]lady-ee-dee-oh-[C]teeee [C]
[C] Ah dee yode-[G]lady-odle-oh-[G]whoooo [G]
Yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-[G]lady [G]

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

CHORUS:

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

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

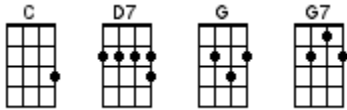


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

In The Pines

Traditional (as performed by Fiona Apple and the Watkins Family)



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

CHORUS:

In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines
And we [G] shiver when the [D7] cold wind [G] blows [G]
[G] Woouou-wo-[G7]woou [C] woouou-a-wo-[G]woou
[G] Woouou-wo-[D7]woou, woo-[G]woou! [G]

The [G] longest [G7] train, I [C] ever [G] saw
Went [G] down that [D7] Georgia [G] line [G]
The [G] engine passed [G7] by at [C] six o'[G] clock
And the [G] cab passed [D7] by at [G] nine [G]

CHORUS:

In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines
And we [G] shiver when the [D7] cold wind [G] blows [G]
[G] Woouou-wo-[G7]woou [C] woouou-a-wo-[G]woou
[G] Woouou-wo-[D7]woou, woo-[G]woou! [G]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

My [G] girl, my [G7] girl, what [C] have I [G] done
That's [G] made you [D7] treat me [G] so? [G]
You [G] caused me to [G7] weep, you [C] caused me to [G] moan
You [G] caused me to [D7] leave my [G] home [G]

My [G] girl, my [G7] girl, what [C] have I [G] done
To [G] make you [D7] treat me [G] so? [G]
You [G] caused me to [G7] weep, you [C] caused me to [G] moan
You [G] caused me to [D7] leave my [G] home [G]

CHORUS:

In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines
And we [G] shiver when the [D7] cold wind [G] blows [G]
[G] Woouou-wo-[G7]woou [C] woouou-a-wo-[G]woou
[G] Woouou-wo-[D7]woou, woo-[G]woou! [G]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

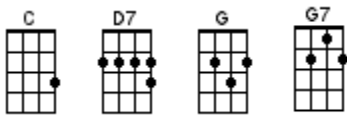
My [G] girl, my [G7] girl, what [C] have I [G] done
That's [G] made you [D7] treat me [G] so? [G]
You [G] caused me to [G7] weep, you [C] caused me to [G] moan
You [G] caused me to [D7] leave my [G] home [G]

I [G] asked my [G7] captain for the [C] time of [G] day
He said he [G] throw'd his [D7] watch a-[G]way [G]
A [G] long steel [G7] rail, and a [C] short cross [G] tie
I'm [G] on my [D7] way back [G] home [G]

CHORUS:

In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines
And we [G] shiver when the [D7] cold wind [G] blows [G]
[G] Wooooo-wo-[G7]wooo [C] woooo-a-wo-[G]wooo
[G] Wooooo-woo-[D7]wooo, woo-[G]wooo! [G]

[G] ↓ Wooooo-wo-hooo, woooo-a-hoo-hoo
Wooooo-oo-ooo, woo-oooooooooooo

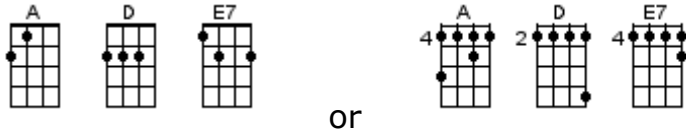


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

In The Summertime

Ray Dorset 1970 (as recorded by Mungo Jerry)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 < HALF DO MELODY ON KAZOO, OTHER HALF DO CHICS >

[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[D] Chic, chic-chic, uh [D] chic, chic-chic, uh
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[E7] Chic, chic-chic, uh [D] chic, chic-chic, uh
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic

In the [A] summertime when the [A] weather is high
You can [A] stretch right up and [A] touch the sky
When the [D] weather's fine
You got [D] women you got women on your [A] mind [A]
Have a [E7] drink have a drive [D] go out and see what you can [A] find [A]

If her [A] daddy's rich, take her [A] out for a meal
If her [A] daddy's poor, just [A] do what you feel
Speed a-[D]long the lane
Do a [D] ton, or a ton and twenty-[A]five [A]
When the [E7] sun goes down
You can [D] make it make it good in a lay-[A]by [A]

We're not [A] grey people, we're not [A] dirty, we're not mean
We love [A] everybody, but we [A] do as we please
When the [D] weather's fine
We go [D] fishing or go swimming in the [A] sea [A]
We're always [E7] happy
Life's for [D] living yeah that's our philoso-[A]phy [A]

Sing a-[A]long with us, dee-dee [A] dee-dee dee
Da-da [A] da da daa, yeah, we're [A] hap-happy
[D] Daa da daa [D] dee-da-da dee-da-da da-da [A] daa [A]
Da-da [E7] da da daa [D] da da daa da-da [A] daa [A]

< HALF DO MELODY ON KAZOO, OTHER HALF DO CHICS >

[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[D] Chic, chic-chic, uh [D] chic, chic-chic, uh
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
[E7] Chic, chic-chic, uh [D] chic, chic-chic, uh
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic

When the [A] winter's here, yeah it's [A] party time
 Bring a [A] bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll [A] soon be summertime
 And we'll [D] sing again
 We'll go [D] driving or maybe we'll settle [A] down [A]
 If she's [E7] rich if she's nice
 Bring your [D] friends and we'll all go into [A] town [A]↓

< CAR REVVING – then / 1 2 / 1 2 lead-in >

< HALF DO MELODY ON KAZOO, OTHER HALF DO CHICS >

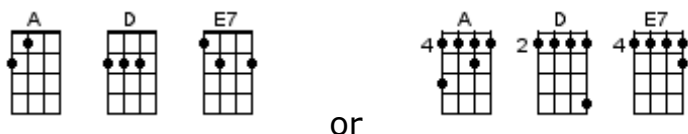
[A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
 [A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
 [D] Chic, chic-chic, uh [D] chic, chic-chic, uh
 [A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic, uh
 [E7] Chic, chic-chic, uh [D] chic, chic-chic, uh
 [A] Chic, chic-chic, uh [A] chic, chic-chic

In the [A] summertime when the [A] weather is high
 You can [A] stretch right up and [A] touch the sky
 When the [D] weather's fine
 You got [D] women you got women on your [A] mind [A]
 Have a [E7] drink have a drive [D] go out and see what you can [A] find [A]

If her [A] daddy's rich, take her [A] out for a meal
 If her [A] daddy's poor, just [A] do what you feel
 Speed a-[D]long the lane
 Do a [D] ton, or a ton and twenty-[A]five [A]
 When the [E7] sun goes down
 You can [D] make it make it good in a lay-[A]by [A]

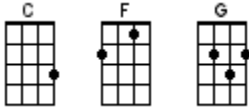
We're not [A] grey people, we're not [A] dirty, we're not mean
 We love [A] everybody, but we [A] do as we please
 When the [D] weather's fine
 We go [D] fishing or go swimming in the [A] sea [A]
 We're always [E7] happy
 Life's for [D] living yeah that's our philoso-[A]phy [A]

Sing a-[A]long with us, dee-dee [A] dee-dee dee
 Da-da [A] da da daa, yeah, we're [A] hap-happy
 [D] Daa da daa [D] dee-da-da dee-da-da da-da [A] daa [A]
 Da-da [E7] da da daa [D] da da daa da-da [A] daa [A]↓



I'se the B'y

Traditional Newfoundland, Canada



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her and
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings ' em [G] home to [C] Liza

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings ' em [G] home to [C] Liza

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] Sods and rinds to [G] cover your flake
[C] Cake and tea for [F] sup-[G]per
[C] Codfish in the [G] spring of the year
[F] Fried in [G] maggoty [C] butter

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] I don't want your [G] maggoty fish
[C] That's no good for [F] win-[G]ter
[C] I can buy as [G] good as that
[F] Down in [G] Bona-[C]vista

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] I took Liza [G] to a dance
And [C] faith but she could [F] tra-[G]vel
And [C] every step that [G] Liza took
She was [F] up to her [G] knees in [C] gravel

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] Sarah White she's [G] outta sight
Her [C] petticoat needs a [F] bor-[G]der
Well [C] old Sam Oliver [G] in the dark
He [G]↓ kissed her in the corner!

CHORUS:

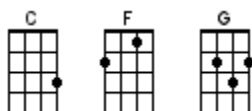
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

Now [C] Liza she went [G] up the stairs
And [C] I went up be-[F]hind [G] her
[C] Liza she crawled [G] into bed
But [F] I know [G] where to [C] find her

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings them [G] home to [C] Liza

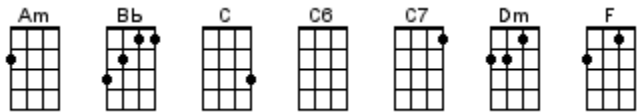
CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C]↓ cir-[C]↓cle



It's A Heartache

Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe 1978



INTRO RIFFS < on next page > : / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2

It's a [F] heartache [F] nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late [Bb] hits you when you're [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own

It's a [F] fool's game [F] nothing but a [Am] fool's game [Am]
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain [Bb] feeling like a [F] clow-ow-ow-[C]down

< STRUMMERS START PLAYING >

It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late, hits you when you're [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own

It's a [F] fool's game, nothing but a [Am] fool's game [Am]
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain, feeling like a [F] clow-ow-ow-[C]own

It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Love him 'till your [Bb] arms break, then he lets you [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own

It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share
When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care, for [C]↓ you [C7]↓ [C6]↓
[C]↓ It ain't ↓ [Bb] wise to need some-[C]one
As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C]↓ you [C7]↓ [C6]↓

[C]↓ It's ↓ a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late, hits you when you're [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own

It's a [F] fool's game, nothing but a [Am] fool's game [Am]
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain, feeling like a [F] clow-ow-ow-[C]own

It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Love him 'till your [Bb] arms break, then he lets you [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own

It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share
When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care, for [C]↓ you [C7]↓ [C6]↓
[C]↓ It ain't ↓ [Bb] wise to need some-[C]one
As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C]↓ you [C7]↓ [C6]↓

< STRUMMERS STOP PLAYING >

RIFFS < on next page > :

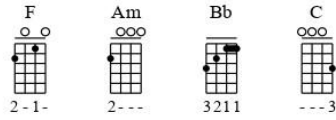
It's a [F] heartache [F] nothing but a [Am] heartache [Am]
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late [Bb] hits you when you're [F] dow-ow-ow-[C]own

It's a [F] fool's game [F] nothing but a [Am] fool's game [Am]
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain [Bb] feeling like a [F] clow-ow-ow-[C]down

It's A Heartache

Wellington International Ukulele Orchestra

Tab: UkuleleHunt.com



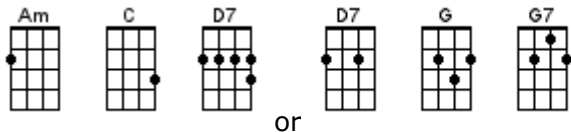
Uke 1 Uke 2
① = A ③ = C ① = A ③ = C
② = E ④ = G ② = E ④ = G

Moderate ♩ = 120

Ukulele tablature for two ukuleles (Uke 1 and Uke 2) in 4/4 time. The piece is in the key of C major and has a moderate tempo of 120 beats per minute. The notation includes fret numbers, accidentals, and chord diagrams for F, Am, Bb, and C. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini

Paul Vance & Lee Pockriss (as recorded by Brian Hyland 1960)



INTRO: < SING G > / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ Bop bop bop bop [C]↓ bop-bop-bop-bop [D7]↓ bop

She was a-[G]fraid to come out of the [Am] locker [D7]
She was as [Am] nervous as [D7] she could [G] be
She was a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out of the [C] locker
She was a-[G]fraid that some-[Am]bo-[D7]dy would [G]↓ see

SPOKEN: Two three four tell the people what she wore < MUTED COW BELL ↓ >

CHORUS:

It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today
An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the locker she wanted to [G]↓ stay

SPOKEN: Two three four stick around we'll tell you more

[G]↓ Bop bop bop bop [C]↓ bopbopbopbop [D7]↓ bop

She was a-[G]fraid to come out in the [Am] open (ba-da-[D7]dup)
So a [Am] blanket a-[D7]round her she [G] wore (ba-da-dup)
She was a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out in the [C] open (ba-da-dup)
And so she [G] sat bundled [Am] up [D7] on the [G]↓ shore

SPOKEN: Two three four tell the people what she wore < MUTED COW BELL ↓ >

CHORUS:

It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today
An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the blanket she wanted to [G]↓ stay

SPOKEN: Two three four stick around we'll tell you more

[G]↓ Bop bop bop bop [C]↓ bopbopbopbop [D7]↓ bop

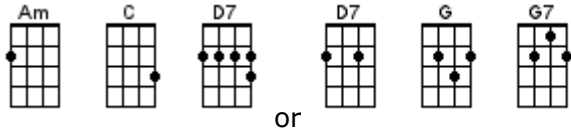
Now she's a-[G]fraid to come out of the [Am] water (ba-da-[D7]dup)
And I [Am] wonder what [D7] she's gonna [G] do (ba-da-dup)
Now she's a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out of the [C] water (ba-da-dup)
And the [G] poor little [Am] girl's [D7] turning [G]↓ blue

SPOKEN: Two three four tell the people what she wore < MUTED COW BELL ↓ >

CHORUS:

It was an **[D7]** itsy bitsy teenie weenie **[G]** yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the **[G]** first time today
An **[D7]** itsy bitsy teenie weenie **[G]** yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the water she wanted to **[G]** stay **[G]**↓

From the locker to the **[D7]** blanket
[D7] From the blanket to the **[G]** shore
[G] From the shore to the **[D7]** water
[D7] Guess there isn't any **[G]** more **[G]**↓ **Cha cha cha!**

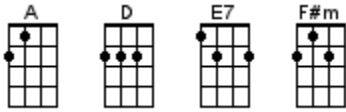


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I've Just Seen A Face

Lennon-McCartney 1965 (The Beatles)



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

[A] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place
Where we just [F#m] met
She's just the [F#m] girl for me and I want all the world to see
We've [D] met, mm mm [E7] mm mm-mm [A] mm

[A] Had it been another day I might have looked the other way
And [F#m] I'd have never been aware but as it is
I'll [F#m] dream of her to-[D]night, di di [E7] di di n [A] di

[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling
[D] And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]

[A] I have never known the like of this I've been alone
And I have [F#m] missed things and kept out of sight
But [F#m] other girls were never quite
Like [D] this, di di [E7] di di n [A] di

[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling
[D] And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[A] I have never known the like of this I've been alone
And I have [F#m] missed things and kept out of sight
But [F#m] other girls were never quite
Like [D] this, di di [E7] di di n [A] di

[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling
[D] And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]

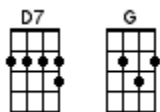
[A] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place
Where we just [F#m] met
She's just the [F#m] girl for me and I want all the world to see
We've [D] met, mm mm [E7] mm di n [A] di

[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling
[D] And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]
[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling
[D] And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]
Oh [E7] falling, yes I am [D] falling
[D] And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]↓

Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

Traditional

Published by Greenleaf and Mansfield in *Ballads and Sea Songs of Newfoundland*
(Cambridge, Mass 1933)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G] ↓

Now 'twas [G] twenty-five or thirty years since Jack first saw the [D7] light
He [D7] came into this world of woe one dark and stormy [G] night
He was [G] born on board his father's ship as [G] she was lying [D7] to
'Bout [D7] twenty-five or thirty miles south-[D7]↓east of Baccalieu

CHORUS:

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

When [G] Jack grew up to be a man, he went to Labra-[D7]dor
He [D7] fished in Indian Harbour where his father fished be-[G]fore
On [G] his returning in the fog, he met a heavy [D7] gale
And [D7] Jack was swept into the sea and [D7]↓swallowed by a whale

CHORUS:

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

The [G] whale went straight for Baffin's Bay 'bout ninety knots an [D7] hour
And [D7] ev'ry time he'd blow a spray, he'd send it in a [G] shower
"Oh [G] now" says Jack unto himself "I must see what he's a-[D7]bout!"
He [D7] caught the whale all by the tail and [D7]↓turned him inside out!

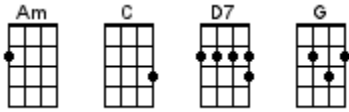
CHORUS:

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]↓

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]

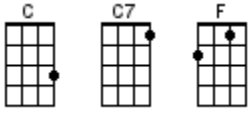
[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay
And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top
[G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship
And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop

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]↓

Jambalaya

Hank Williams and Moon Mullican, 1942



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]

Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

CHORUS:

Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]
'Cause to-[C]night I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: < KAZOOS >

Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

Thibo-[F]deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [C] buzzin' [C]
Kinfolk [C] come to see Y-[C7]vonne by the [F] dozen [F]
Dress in [F] style, go hog wild, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

CHORUS:

Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]
'Cause to-[C]night I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

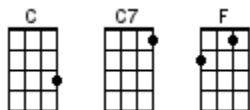
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: < KAZOOS >

Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

Settle [F] down, far from town, get me a [C] pirogue [C]
And I'll [C] catch all the [C7] fish in the [F] bayou [F]
Swap my [F] guy to buy Yvonne what she [C] need-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

CHORUS:

Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]
'Cause to-[C]night I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]↓ [C7]↓ [F]↓

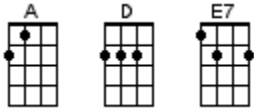


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry 1958



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

Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way [A] back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could [A] play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell

CHORUS:

Go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [E7] go!
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]

He used to [A] carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or [A] sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the [D] engineer could see him sittin' in the shade
[A] Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made
The [E7] people passin' by they would stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play

CHORUS:

Go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [E7] go!
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]

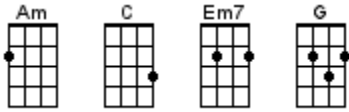
His [A] mother told him some day you will be a man
And [A] you will be the leader of a big old band
[D] Many people comin' from miles around
To [A] hear you play your music when the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' [A] "Johnny B. Goode Tonight" go, go

CHORUS:

[A] Go Johnny go! [A]
Go-go [A] go Johnny go! [A]
Go-go [D] go Johnny go! [D]
Go-go [A] go Johnny go! / [A] / [E7] Go! /
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode / [A]↓ [A]↓ /

Jolene

Dolly Parton 1973



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

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man [Am] / [Am] / [Am]
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Your [Am] beauty is be-[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green [Am] / [Am] / [Am]
Your [Am] smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com-[Em7]pete with you [Am] Jolene [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

He [Am] talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying, when he [Em7] calls your name [Am] Jolene [Am] / [Am] / [Am]
And [Am] I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But you [G] don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo-[Am]lene [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

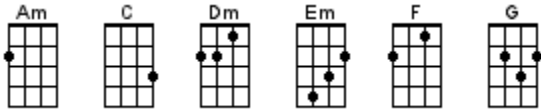
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man [Am] / [Am] / [Am]
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo-[Am]lene [Am] / [Am] / [Am]
I [Am] had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de-[Am]pends on you
And what-[G]ever, you de-[Em7]cide to do Jo-[Am]lene [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man [Am] / [Am] / [Am]
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] even though you [Am] can [Am] / [Am] / [Am]
[Am] Jolene / [Am] / Jo-[Am]lene / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] ↓

Karma Chameleon

Written by George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, et al 1983 (recorded by Culture Club)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

There's a [C] loving in your [G] eyes all the [C] way [C]
If I [C] listened to your [G] lies would you [C] say [C]
I'm a [F] man, without con-[G]viction [G]
I'm a [F] man, who doesn't [G] know [G]
How to [F] sell, the contra-[G]diction [G]
You come and [F] go, you come and [Am] go [G]↓

CHORUS:

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on
[Am] You come and [Dm] go, you come and [C] go [G]
[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams
[Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, red gold and [C] green [G]

Didn't [C] hear your wicked [G] words every [C] day [C]
And you [C] used to be so [G] sweet, I heard you [C] say [C]
That my [F] love, was an ad-[G]diction [G]
When we [F] cling, our love is [G] strong [G]
When you [F] go, you're gone for-[G]ever [G]
You string a-[F]long, you string a-[Am]long [G]↓

CHORUS:

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on
[Am] You come and [Dm] go, you come and [C] go [G]
[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams
[Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, red gold and [C] green [G]

BRIDGE:

[F] Every day is like sur-[Em]vival [Em]
[F] You're my lover, not my [Am] rival [Am]
[F] Every day is like sur-[Em]vival [Em]
[F] You're my lover, not my [Am] ri-[G]val

INSTRUMENTAL:

There's a [C] loving in your [G] eyes all the [C] way [C]
If I [C] listened to your [G] lies would you [C] say [C]

I'm a [F] man, without con-[G]viction [G]
I'm a [F] man, who doesn't [G] know [G]
How to [F] sell, a contra-[G]diction [G]
You come and [F] go, you come and [Am] go [G]↓

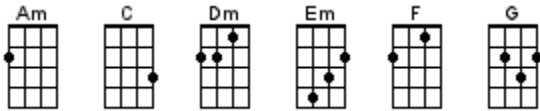
CHORUS:

[C] Karma karma karma karma **[G]** karma chamele-**[Am]**on
[Am] You come and **[Dm]** go, you come and **[C]** go **[G]**
[C] Loving would be easy if your **[G]** colors were like my **[Am]** dreams
[Am] Red gold and **[Dm]** green, red gold and **[C]** green **[G]**↓

< A CAPPELLA VERSE - TAPPING UKES >

Karma karma karma karma karma chameleon
You come and go, you come and go
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
Red gold and green, red gold and green

[C] Karma karma karma karma **[G]** karma chamele-**[Am]**on
[Am] You come and **[Dm]** go, you come and **[C]** go **[G]**
[C] Loving would be easy if your **[G]** colors were like my **[Am]** dreams
[Am] Red gold and **[Dm]** green, red gold and **[C]** green **[G]** / **[C]**↓

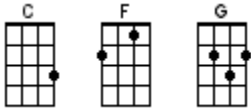


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Kelligrew's Soiree

Johnny Burke (first published 1904)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

You may [C] talk of Clara [G] Nolan's Ball or [F] anything you [C] choose
But it [F] couldn't hold a [C] snuffbox to the [G] spree at Kelligrew's
If you [C] want your eyeballs [G] straightened just come [F] out next week with [C] me
And you'll [F] have to wear your [C] glasses at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]↓ee

There was [C] birch rinds [G] tar twines [F] cherry wine and [C] turpentine
[F] Jowls and cava-[C]lances [G] ginger beer and tea
[C] Pigs' feet [G] cats' meat [F] dumplings boiled up [C] in a sheet
[F] Dandelion and [C] crackies' teeth at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

Oh, I [C] borrowed Cluny's [G] beaver as I [F] squared me yards to [C] sail
And a [F] swallowtail from [C] Hogan that was [G] foxy on the tail
Billy [C] Cuddahy's old [G] working pants and [F] Patsy Nolan's [C] shoes
And an [F] old white vest from [C] Fogarty to [G] sport at Kelli-[C]↓grew's

There was [C] Dan Milley [G] Joe Lilly [F] Tantan and [C] Mrs. Tilley
[F] Dancing like a [C] little filly, 'twould [G] raise your heart to see
[C] Jim Bryan [G] Din Ryan [F] Flipper Smith and [C] Caroline
I [F] tell you, boys, we [C] had a time at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

Oh, when [C] I arrived at [G] Betsy Snook's that [F] night at half-past [C] eight
The [F] place was blocked with [C] carriages stood [G] waiting at the gate
With [C] Cluney's funnel [G] on my pate, the [F] first words Betsy [C] said
"Here [F] comes the local [C] preacher with the [G] pulpit on his [C]↓head"

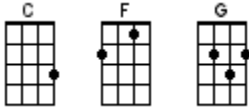
There was [C] Bill Mews [G] Dan Hughes [F] Wilson Tapp and [C] Teddy Rews
While [F] Briant, he sat [C] in the blues and [G] looking hard at me
[C] Jim Fling [G] Tom King and [F] Johnson's champion [C] of the ring
And [F] all the boxers [C] I could bring at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

"The [C] Saratoga [G] Lancers first," Miss [F] Betsy kindly [C] said
Sure I [F] danced with Nancy [C] Cronan and her [G] granny on the head
And [C] Hogan danced with [G] Betsy, oh you [F] should have seen his [C] shoes
As he [F] lashed old muskets [C] from the rack that [G] night at Kelli-[C]↓grew's

There was [C] boiled guineas [G] cold Guinness [F] bullocks' heads and [C] piccaninnies
And [F] everything to [C] catch the pennies t'would [G] break your sides to see
[C] Boiled duff [G] cold duff [F] apple jam was [C] in a cuff
I [F] tell you, boys, we [C] had enough at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

Crooked [C] Flavin struck the [G] fiddler, a [F] hand I then took [C] in
You should [F] see George Cluny's [C] beaver and it [G] flattened to the brim
And [C] Hogan's coat was [G] like a vest, the [F] tails were gone you [C] see
Oh says [F] I, "The Devil [C] haul ye and your [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]↓ee!"

There was [C]↓ birch rinds, tar twines, cherry wine and turpentine
[F] Jowls and cava-[C]lances [G] ginger beer and tea
[C]↓ Pigs' feet, cats' meat, dumplings boiled up in a sheet
[F] Dandelion and [C] crackies' teeth at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee
I [F]↓ tell you, boys, we [C]↓ had a time at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]↓ee

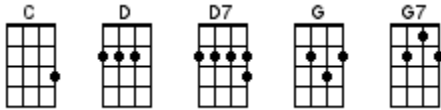


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

King Of The Road

Roger Miller 1964



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [C][D7] /

[G] / [C][D7] /

[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
[G] No phone no [C] pool no pets
[D]↓ I ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but

[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom, buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means, by no means
[D7]↓↓ King of the [G] road

[G] Third boxcar [C] midnight train
[D7] Destination [G] Bangor Maine
[G] Old wornout [C] suit and shoes
[D]↓ I don't pay no [D7] Union dues, I smoke

[G] Old stogies [C] I have found
[D7] Short but not too [G] big around, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means, by no means
[D7]↓↓ King of the [G] road

BRIDGE:

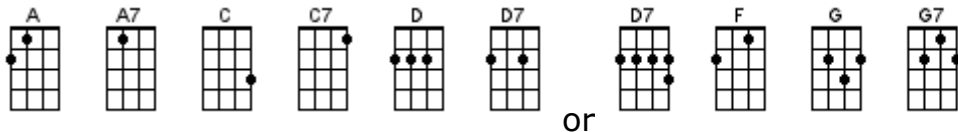
I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of the children and [G] all of their names
And [G] every handout in [C] every town
And [D]↓ every lock that ain't locked when [D7] no one's around, I sing...

[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
[G] No phone no [C] pool no pets
[D]↓ I ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but

[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom, buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means, by no means
[D7]↓↓ King of the [G] road
[D7]↓↓ King of the [G] road
[D7]↓↓ King of the [G]↓ road

Knock Three Times

L. Russell Brown and Irwin Levine 1970 (as recorded by Tony Orlando and Dawn)



< **X X X = knock, knock, knock;** **WE LOVE KEY CHANGES!** >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [F] / [F][G] / [F][G7] /

[C] Hey girl what ya doin' down there

[C] Dancin' alone every night while I live right a-[G]bove you [G]

[G7] I can hear your music playin'

[G7] I can feel your body swayin'

[G] One floor below me you [G7] don't even know me, I [C] love you

[C7] Oh my darlin'

[F] ↓ Knock ↓ three ↓ times on the [F] ceilin' if you [C] want me [C] mm-mm

[G] Twice on the pipe [G7] if the answer is [C] no

[C7] Oh my sweetness

(X X X) Means you'll [F] meet me in the [C] hallway [C] wo-oh

[G] ↓ Twice on ↓ the pipe (X X) means you ain't gonna [C] show [F]

If [C] you look out your window tonight

[C] Pull in the string with the note that's attached to my [G] heart [G]

[G7] Read how many times I saw you

How [G7] in my silence I adored you

[G] Only in my dreams did [G7] that wall between us come a-[C]part

[C7] Oh my darlin'

[F] ↓ Knock ↓ three ↓ times on the [F] ceilin' if you [C] want me [C] mm-mm

[G] Twice on the pipe [G7] if the answer is [C] no

[C7] Oh my sweetness

(X X X) Means you'll [F] meet me in the [C] hallway [C] wo-oh

[G] ↓ Twice on ↓ the pipe (X X) means you ain't gonna [C] show

INSTRUMENTAL: < **KEY CHANGE** >

[D] Hey girl what ya doin' down there

[D] Dancing alone every night while I live right a-[A]bove you [A]

Whoa [A7] I can hear the music playin'

[A7] I can feel your body swayin'

[A] One floor below me you [A7] don't even know me, I [D] love you

[D7] Oh my darlin'

[G] ↓ Knock ↓ three ↓ times on the [G] ceilin' if you [D] want me [D] wo-oh

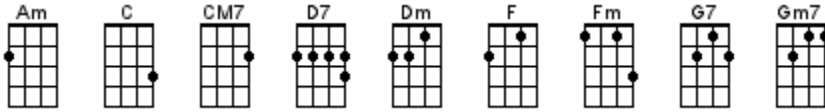
[A] Twice on the pipe [A7] if the answer is [D] no-o-o-o [D7] Oh my sweetness

(I love you, I [D7] love you, I love you) (X X X) Means you'll [G] meet me in the [D] hallway [D] mm-mm

[A] ↓ Twice on ↓ the pipe (X X) means you ain't gonna [D] show [D] ↓ [A] ↓ [D] ↓

Kokomo

The Beach Boys 1988



BLUE: LEAD

RED: BACKUP

BLACK: BOTH

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

A-[C]ruba, Jamaica, ooh I want to take ya
Ber-[F]muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
Key [C] Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go

Ja-[F]maica Off the Florida [C] Keys [Cmaj7]

[Gm7] There's a place called [F] Kokomo
[Fm] That's where you [C] want to go, to get a-[D7]way from it all [G7]
[C] Bodies in the [Cmaj7] sand
[Gm7] Tropical drink melting [F] in your hand
[Fm] We'll be falling in [C] love
To the rhythm of a [D7] steel drum band

[G7] Down in Koko-[C]mo

[C]

[G7] A-[C]ruba, Jamaica [C] ooh I want to take ya to

Ber-[F]muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama

Key [C] Largo, Montego, ooh I want to take you down to [F] Kokomo

Key [C] Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow

[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go

[G7] Way down in Koko-[C]mo

[C]

[G7] [C] Martinique, that [C] Montserrat mystique

[C] We'll put out to [Cmaj7] sea

[Gm7] And we'll perfect our [F] chemistry

[Fm] By and by we'll de-[C]fy, a little bit of [D7] gravity [G7]

[C] Afternoon de-[Cmaj7]light, [Gm7] cocktails and [F] moonlit nights

[Fm] That dreamy look in your [C] eye

Give me a tropical [D7] contact high

[G7] Way down in Koko-[C]mo

[C]

[G7] A-[C]ruba, Jamaica [C] ooh I want to take ya to

Ber-[F]muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama

Key [C] Largo, Montego, ooh I want to take you down to [F] Kokomo
Key [C] Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go

[G7] Way down in Koko-[C]mo [C]
[G7] [C] Port au Prince I [C] wanna catch a glimpse

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] Everybody [Cmaj7] knows [Gm7] a little place like [F] Kokomo
[Fm] Now if you [C] wanna go and get a-[D7]way from it all [G7]

[C] Everybody [Cmaj7] knows [Gm7] a little place like [F] Kokomo
[Fm] Now if you [C] wanna go and get a-[D7]way from it all

[G7] Go down to Koko-[C]mo [C]
[G7] A-[C]ruba, Jamaica [C] ooh I want to take ya

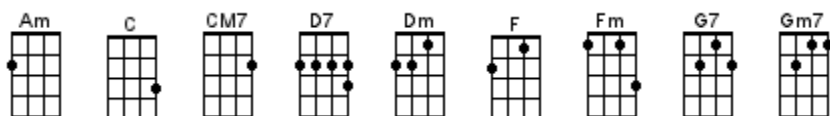
Ber-[F]muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
Key [C] Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo
We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go

[G7] Way down in Koko-[C]mo [C]
[G7] A-[C]ruba, Jamaica [C] ooh I want to take ya

Ber-[F]muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama

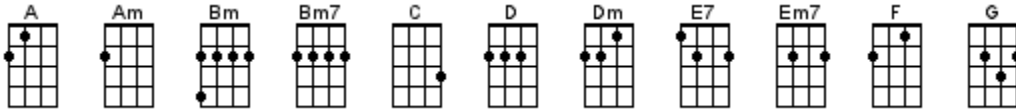
Key [C] Largo, Montego, ooh I want to take you down to [F] Kokomo
Key [C] Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go
[G7] Way down in Koko-[C]mo [C]↓



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 /

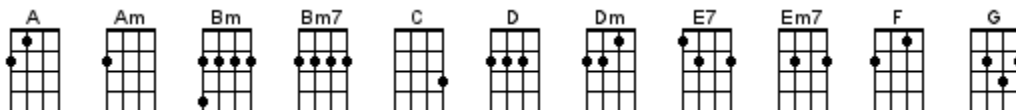
[A]↓↓ / [D]↓↓ / [F]↓[G]↓ / [A]↓↓ /
/ 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[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]**onna **[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 + /

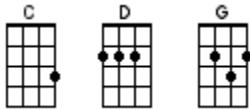


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Ladybugs' Picnic

Bud Luckey 1970's (performed by Jim Kweskin for Sesame Street)



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

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

[D] Ladybugs came, to the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

And they [D] all played games, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] had twelve sacks so they ran sack races

And they [G] fell on their backs and they fell on their faces

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] played jump rope but the rope it broke

So they [G] just sat around telling knock-knock jokes

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

[D] Ladybugs came, to the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

And they [D] all played games, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

They [C] had twelve sacks so they ran sack races

And they [G] fell on their backs and they fell on their faces

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] played jump rope but the rope it broke

So they [G] just sat around telling knock-knock jokes

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

And they [D] chatted away, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] talked about the high price of furniture and rugs

And [G] fire insurance for ladybugs

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

Oh [D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

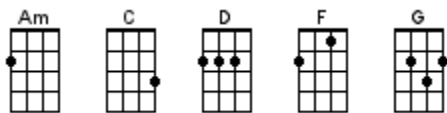
TWELVE!

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Last Saskatchewan Pirate

The Arrogant Worms 1992



INTRO: < SLOW > / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

I [C] used to be a farmer and I [F] made a [G] livin' [C] fine
I [F] had a little [C] stretch of land a-[G]long the CP line
But [C] times went by and though I tried the [F] money [G] wasn't [C] there
And [F] bankers came and [C] took my land and [G] told me "Fair is [C] fair"

I [Am] looked for every kind of job the [D] answer always no
[Am] "Hire you now" they'd always laugh, "We [G] just let twenty go!"
The [Am] government, they promised me a [D] measley little sum
But [Am] I've got too much pride to end up [G]↓ just another bum!

BRIDGE:

[F]↓ Then I thought who gives a damn if [F]↓ all the jobs are gone
[D]↓ I'm gonna be a pirate, on the [G]↓ river Saskatchewan-[G7]↓wan...
Arrrgh....

< A TEMPO >

'Cause it's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains
It's a [C] ho (HEY!) hi (HEY!) [F] farmers [G] bar yer [C] doors
When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores
[C] Arrrgh.... [C]

Well you'd [C] think the local farmers would [F] know that [G] I'm at [C] large
But [F] just the other [C] day I found an [G] unprotected barge
I [C] snuck up right behind them and [F] they were [G] none the [C] wiser
I [F] rammed their ship and [C] sank it and I [G] stole their ferti-[C]lizer

A [Am] bridge outside of Moose Jaw [D] spans the mighty river
[Am] Farmers cross in so much fear, their [G] stomachs are a-quiver
[Am] 'Cause they know that Tractor Jack is [D] hidin' in the bay
I'll [Am] jump the bridge and knock `em cold and [G] sail off with their hay [G]

'Cause it's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains
It's a [C] ho (HEY!) hi (HEY!) [F] farmers [G] bar yer [C] doors
When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores
[C] Arrrgh.... [C]

Well [C] Mountie Bob he chased me, he was [F] always [G] at my [C] throat
He'd [F] follow on the [C] shorelines 'cause he [G] didn't own a boat
But [C] cut-backs were a-comin' so the [F] Mountie [G] lost his [C] job
So [F] now he's sailin' [C] with me and we [G] call him Salty [C] Bob!

A [Am] swingin' sword, a skull and bones, and [D] pleasant company
I [Am] never pay my income tax and [G] screw the GST (**SCREW IT!**)
Prince [Am] Albert down to Saskatoon, the [D] terror of the sea
If you [Am] wanna reach the co-op, boy, you [G] gotta get by me! [G]

'Cause it's a [C] heave (**HO!**) hi (**HO!**) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains
It's a [C] ho (**HEY!**) hi (**HEY!**) [F] farmers [G] bar yer [C] doors
When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores

[C] Arrrgh matey! [C] (**Arrrgh ya salty dog!**)
[C] Arrrgh ya salty gopher! [C] (**Arrrgh ya salty bale of hay!**) [C]

Well [C] pirate life's appealing but you [F] don't just [G] find it [C] here
I've [F] heard that in Al-[C]berta there's a [G] band of buccaneers
They [C] roam the Athabasca from [F] Smith to [G] Port Mc-[C]Kay
And you're [F] gonna lose your [C] Stetson if you [G] have to pass their [C] way

Well [Am] winter is a-comin' and a [D] chill is in the breeze
My [Am] pirate days are over once the [G] river starts to freeze
[Am] I'll be back in spring time, but [D] now I have to go
I [Am] hear there's lots of plunderin', down [G] in New Mexico! [G]

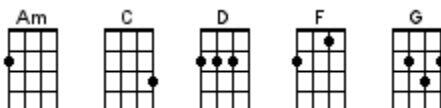
'Cause it's a [C] heave (**HO!**) hi (**HO!**) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains
It's a [C] ho (**HEY!**) hi (**HEY!**) [F] farmers [G] bar yer [C] doors
When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores

< A CAPPELLA >

It's a [C]↓ heave (**HO!**) hi (**HO!**) comin' down the plains
Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains
It's a ho (**HEY!**) hi (**HEY!**) farmers bar yer doors

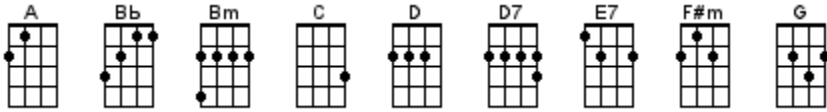
< SLOWER AND SLOWER WITH HARMONIES >

When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores
When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores



Lemon Tree

Will Holt 1950'S (as recorded by Peter, Paul, and Mary 1962)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] / [D] / [E7] / [A] / [A]

When **[A]** I was **[E7]** just a **[A]** lad of ten
My **[A]** father **[E7]** said to **[A]** me
"Come **[A]** here and **[E7]** take a **[F#m]** lesson from
The **[D]** lovely **[E7]** lemon **[A]** tree
Don't **[D]** put your **[C]** faith in **[D]** love my boy
My **[D]** father **[C]** said to **[Bm]** me
I **[Bb]** fear you'll find that **[D]** love is like
The **[G]**↓ lovely **[A7]**↓ lemon **[D]**↓ tree"

CHORUS:

Lemon **[G]** tree **[C]** very **[G]** pretty
[C] And the **[G]** lemon **[C]** flower is **[D7]** sweet
But the **[D7]** fruit of the poor lemon
Is im-**[D7]**possible to **[G]** eat
Lemon **[G]** tree **[C]** very **[G]** pretty
[C] And the **[G]** lemon **[C]** flower is **[D7]** sweet
But the **[D7]** fruit of the poor lemon
Is im-**[D7]**possible to **[G]** eat **[E7]**

One **[A]** day be-**[E7]**neath the **[A]** lemon tree
[A] My love and **[E7]** I did **[A]** lie
A **[A]** girl so **[E7]** sweet that **[F#m]** when she smiled
The **[D]** stars rose **[E7]** in the **[A]** sky
We **[D]** passed that **[C]** summer **[D]** lost in love
Be-**[D]**neath the **[C]** lemon **[Bm]** tree
The **[Bb]** music of her **[D]** laughter hid
My **[G]**↓ father's **[A7]**↓ words from **[D]**↓ me

CHORUS:

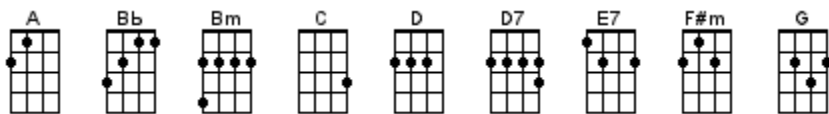
Lemon **[G]** tree **[C]** very **[G]** pretty
[C] And the **[G]** lemon **[C]** flower is **[D7]** sweet
But the **[D7]** fruit of the poor lemon
Is im-**[D7]**possible to **[G]** eat
Lemon **[G]** tree **[C]** very **[G]** pretty
[C] And the **[G]** lemon **[C]** flower is **[D7]** sweet
But the **[D7]** fruit of the poor lemon
Is im-**[D7]**possible to **[G]** eat **[E7]**

One [A] day she [E7] left with-[A]out a word
 [A] She took a-[E7]way the [A] sun
 And [A] in the [E7] dark she'd [F#m] left behind
 I [D] knew what [E7] she had [A] done
 She'd [D] left me [C] for a-[D]nother
 It's a [D] common [C] tale but [Bm] true
 A [Bb] sadder man but [D] wiser now
 I [G]↓ sing these [A7]↓ words to [D]↓ you

CHORUS:

Lemon [G] tree [C] very [G] pretty
 [C] And the [G] lemon [C] flower is [D7] sweet
 But the [D7] fruit of the poor lemon
 Is im-[D7]possible to [G] eat
 Lemon [G] tree [C] very [G] pretty
 [C] And the [G] lemon [C] flower is [D7] sweet
 But the [D7] fruit of the poor lemon
 Is im-[D7]possible to [G] eat

Lemon [D] tree (**lemon [D] tree**)
 Lemon [G] tree (**lemon [G] tree**)
 Lemon [D] tree (**lemon [D] tree**)
 Lemon [G] tree [G] / [G] / [G]↓

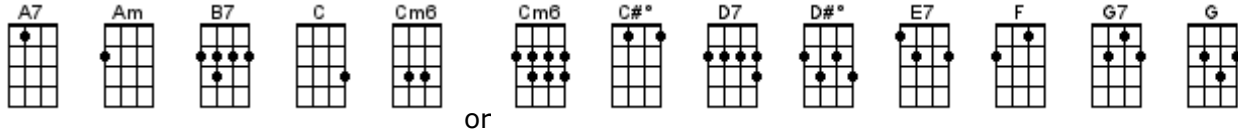


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Let Me Call You Sweetheart

Leo Friedman & Beth Slater Whitson 1910



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

[C] I am dreaming [B7] Dear, of [C] you
[C] Day [D#dim] by [G7] day [G7]
[G7] Dreaming when the skies are blue
[G7] When [B7] they're [C] gray [C]
[E7] When the silv'ry [Am] moonlight gleams
[D7] Still I wander [G7] on in dreams
[Am] In a [Cm6] land of [G] love it [E7] seems
[A7] Just [D7] with [G7] you [G7]↓

CHORUS:

[C] Let me call you Sweetheart
[C] I'm in [F] love [A7] with [D7] you [D7]
[G7] Let me hear you whisper that you [C] love [C#dim] me [G7] too [G7]
[C] Keep the lovelight glowing, in your [F] eyes [A7] so [D7] true [D7]
[F] Let me [B7] call you [C] Sweetheart
[A7] I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you [C]

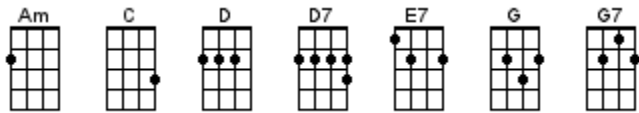
[C] Longing for you [B7] all the [C] while
[C] More [D#dim] and [G7] more [G7]
[G7] Longing for the sunny smile
[G7] I [B7] a-[C]dore [C]
[E7] Birds are singing [Am] far and near
[D7] Roses blooming [G7] ev'rywhere
[Am] You a-[Cm6]lone my [G] heart can [E7] cheer
[A7] You [D7] just [G7] you [G7]↓

CHORUS:

[C] Let me call you Sweetheart
[C] I'm in [F] love [A7] with [D7] you [D7]
[G7] Let me hear you whisper that you [C] love [C#dim] me [G7] too [G7]
[C] Keep the lovelight glowing, in your [F] eyes [A7] so [D7] true [D7]
[F] Let me [B7] call you [C] Sweetheart
[A7] I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you
[A7] I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C]↓ you [G7]↓ [C]↓

Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

John Prine 1986



INTRO: < Sing D > / 1 2 / 1 2

A-[C]↓loha [C]↓ daa, da-[G]↓daa dee [G]↓ daa

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

Well, I [G] packed my bags and bought myself a ticket

For the [G] land of the tall palm [D] tree

A-[D7]loha Old Milwaukee, hello Waiki-[G]ki

I [G] just stepped down from the airplane

[G7] When I heard her [C] say

[C] Waka waka nuka licka [G] waka waka nuka licka

[D] Would you like a [G]↓ lei? [D]↓ Hey!

CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian

[G] Whisper in my [D] ear

[D7] Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini

Are the [D7] words I long to [G] hear

[G] Lay your coconut on my tiki

[G7] What the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear [G]

It's a [G] ukulele Honolulu sunset

[G] Listen to the grass skirts [D] sway

[D7] Drinkin' rum from a pineapple

[D7] Out on Honolulu [G] Bay

The [G] steel guitars all playin'

While she's [G7] talkin' with her [C] hands

[C] Gimme gimme oka doka [G] make a wish and wanna polka

[D] Words I under-[G]↓stand [D]↓ Hey!

CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian

[G] Whisper in my [D] ear

[D7] Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini

Are the [D7] words I long to [G] hear

[G] Lay your coconut on my tiki

[G7] What the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear

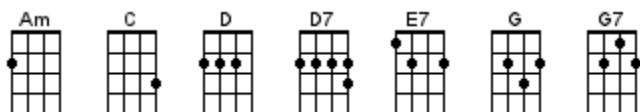
[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear [G]

Well, I **[G]** bought a lot a junka with my moola
 And I **[G]** sent it to the folks back **[D]** home
 I **[D7]** never had a chance to dance a hula
 Well I **[D7]** guess I should have **[G]** known
 When you **[G]** start talkin' to the sweet wahini
[G7] Walkin' in the pale moon-**[C]**light
[C] Oka noka whatta setta **[G]** knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas
[D] Hope I said it **[G]**↓ right **[D]**↓ Oh!

CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian
[G] Whisper in my **[D]** ear
[D7] Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini
 Are the **[D7]** words I long to **[G]** hear
[G] Lay your coconut on my tiki
[G7] What the hecka mooka mooka **[C]** dear
[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-**[G]**waiian **[E7]**
 Say the **[Am]** words I **[D]** long to **[G]** hear
[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-**[G]**waiian **[E7]**
 Say the **[Am]** words I **[D]** long to **[G]** hear **[G]**↓ **[D]**↓ **[G]**↓ Aloha!

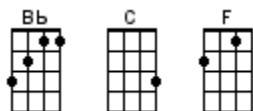


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Solomon Linda 1939 (as recorded by The Tokens 1961)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[F] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] /
[F] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] /

GIRLS ONLY: < SOFTLY >

[F] **We-dee-dee-dee, dee-[Bb]dee-dee-dee-dee**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way [C]**
[F] **We-dee-dee-dee, dee-[Bb]dee-dee-dee-dee**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way [C]**

GUYS ONLY: < SOFTLY >

A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

EVERYONE: < SOFTLY >

[F] In the jungle, the [Bb] mighty jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night
[F] In the jungle, the [Bb] quiet jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night

GIRLS AND GUYS: < 2 parts sung together – LOUDER >

GIRLS:

[F] **Weeeeeeeee.....[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way[C]**
[F] **Weeeeeeeee.....[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way.....[C]**

GUYS:

A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

EVERYONE: < SOFTLY >

[F] Near the village, the [Bb] peaceful village, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night
[F] Near the village, the [Bb] quiet village, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night

GIRLS AND GUYS: < 2 parts sung together – LOUDER>
< JUNGLE sounds start on BRRRee >

GIRLS:

[F] **Weeeeeeee.....[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way.....[C]**
[F] **BRRReeee.....[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way.....[C]**

GUYS:

A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

GIRLS: < SOFTLY >

[F] **Hush my darling don't [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night**

EVERYONE: < SOFTLY >

[F] Hush my darling don't [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night

GIRLS AND GUYS: < 2 parts sung together – LOUD – FULL OUT >

GIRLS:

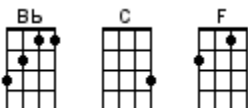
[F] **Weeeeeeee.....[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way[C]**
[F] **Weeeeeeee.....[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way.....[C]**

GUYS:

A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

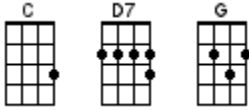
GIRLS ONLY: < SOFTLY >

[F]↓ **We-dee-dee-dee, dee-[Bb]↓ dee-dee-dee-dee**
[F]↓ **We-um-um-a-way [C]↓**
[F]↓ **We-dee-dee-dee, dee-[Bb]↓ dee-dee-dee-dee**
[F]↓ **We-um-um-a-way [C]↓**



Little Boxes

Malvina Reynolds 1962



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[G] / [G] / [C] / [G]↓

Little **[G]** boxes on the hillside
Little **[C]** boxes made of **[G]** ticky-tacky
Little **[G]** boxes on the **[D7]** hillside
Little **[G]** boxes all the **[D7]** same
There's a **[G]** pink one and a green one
And a **[C]** blue one and a **[G]** yellow one
And they're **[G]** all made out of **[D7]** ticky-tacky
And they **[G]** all look **[D7]↓** just the **[G]** same **[G]**

And the **[G]** people in the houses
All **[C]** went to the uni-**[G]**versity
Where **[G]** they were put in **[D7]** boxes
And they **[G]** came out all the **[D7]** same
And there's **[G]** doctors and lawyers
And **[C]** business ex-**[G]**ecutives
And they're **[G]** all made out of **[D7]** ticky-tacky
And they **[G]** all look **[D7]↓** just the **[G]** same **[G]**

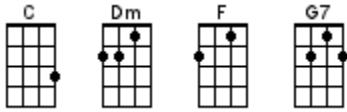
And they **[G]** all play on the golf course
And **[C]** drink their mar-**[G]**tinis dry
And they **[G]** all have pretty **[D7]** children
And the **[G]** children go to **[D7]** school
And the **[G]** children go to summer camp
And **[C]** then to the uni-**[G]**versity
Where **[G]** they are put in **[D7]** boxes
And they **[G]** come out **[D7]↓** all the **[G]** same **[G]**

And the **[G]** boys go into business
And **[C]** marry and raise a **[G]** family
In **[G]** boxes made of **[D7]** ticky-tacky
And they **[G]** all look just the **[D7]** same
There's a **[G]** pink one and a green one
And a **[C]** blue one and a **[G]** yellow one
And they're **[G]** all made out of **[D7]** ticky-tacky
And they **[G]↓** all look **[D7]↓** just the **[G]↓** same

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

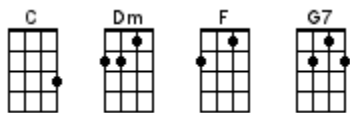
CHORUS:

[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]**↓

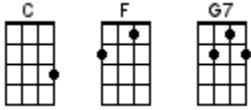


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Long Black Veil

Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin 1959 (as recorded by Lefty Frizzell)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

[C] Ten years ago, on a cold dark night
There was **[G7]** someone killed `neath the **[F]** town hall **[C]** light
There were **[C]** few at the scene, but they all agreed
That the **[G7]** slayer who ran looked a **[F]** lot like **[C]** me **[C]**

The **[C]** judge said son what is your alibi
If you were **[G7]** somewhere else then **[F]** you won't have to **[C]** die
I **[C]** spoke not a word though it meant my life
For I had **[G7]** been, in the arms, of my **[F]** best friend's **[C]** wife **[C]**

She **[F]** walks these **[C]** hills, in a **[F]** long black **[C]** veil
She **[F]** visits my **[C]** grave, when the **[F]** night winds **[C]** wail **[C]**
[C] Nobody knows **[F]** nobody **[C]** sees
[F] Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**

The **[C]** scaffold's high, and eternity near
She **[G7]** stood in the crowd, and **[F]** shed not a **[C]** tear
But **[C]** sometimes at night, when the cold wind moans
In a **[G7]** long black veil, she **[F]** cries o'er my **[C]** bones **[C]**

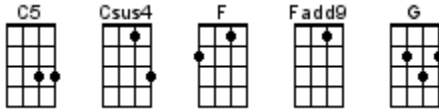
She **[F]** walks these **[C]** hills, in a **[F]** long black **[C]** veil
She **[F]** visits my **[C]** grave, when the **[F]** night winds **[C]** wail **[C]**
[C] Nobody knows **[F]** nobody **[C]** sees
[F] Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**
[F] Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**
[F] Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Long Long Road

David Francey 2003



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C5] / [C5] / [C5] / [C5] /

[C5] Red sun comes rising **[F]** out of the **[C5]** sea
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** bones of the ocean, this **[F]** land under **[C5]** me
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

[C5] Up the St. Lawrence to the **[F]** queen of the **[C5]** Lakes
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** waves of the water, they **[F]** endlessly **[C5]** break
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

On the **[F]** long **[Fadd9]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
The **[C5]** waves on the water, they **[F]** endlessly **[C5]** break
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

The **[C5]** prairies a straight line, be-**[F]**ginning and **[C5]** end
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** mile posts marking the **[F]** time that we **[C5]** spend
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

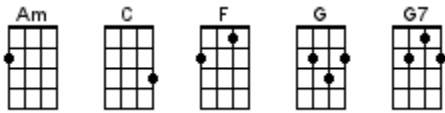
[C5] West to the mountains, that **[F]** greyness of **[C5]** stone
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** setting sun sinking **[F]** tired to the **[C5]** bone
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

On the **[F]** long **[Fadd9]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** mile posts marking, the **[F]** time that we **[C5]** spend
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

On the **[F]** long **[Fadd9]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** setting sun sinking **[F]** tired to the **[C5]** bone
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**↓

Lookin' Out My Back Door

Creedance Clearwater Revival 1970



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Z] / [Z] / [Z] / [Z]

I-[C]magination sets in [Am] pretty soon I'm singin'
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

[C] Just got home from Illinois [Am] lock the front door, oh boy
[F] Got to sit [C] down, take a [G] rest on the [G7] porch
I-[C]magination sets in [Am] pretty soon I'm singin'
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

There's a [C] giant doin' cartwheels, a [Am] statue wearin' high heels
[F] Look at all the [C] happy creatures [G] dancin' on the [G7] lawn
A [C] dinosaur Victrola [Am] listenin' to Buck Owens
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band
Won't you [C] take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon? [G7] dootin-doo-doo
A [C] wonderous apparition, pro-[Am]vided by magician
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

INSTRUMENTAL:

There's a [C] giant doing cartwheels, a [Am] statue wearin' high heels
[F] Look at all the [C] happy creatures [G] dancin' on the [G7] lawn
A [C] dinosaur Victrola [Am] listenin' to Buck Owens
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band
Won't you [C] take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon? [G7] dootin-doo-doo
[C] Bother me tomorrow, to-[Am]day I'll buy no sorrow
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

[Z] / [Z] / [Z] / [Z] /

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band
Won't you [C] take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon? [G7] dootin-doo-doo

[C] Forward troubles Illinois [Am] lock the front door, oh boy
[F] Look at all the [C] happy creatures [G] dancin' on the [G7]↓ lawn < SLOW > 2 3 4

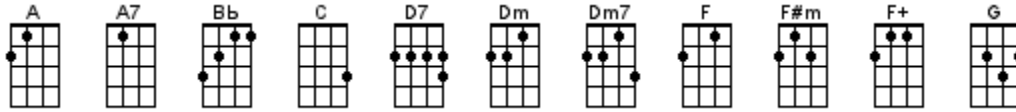
[C] Bother me tomorrow, to-[Am]day I'll buy no sorrow
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C]↓ door [G7]↓[C]↓

< A TEMPO > / [Z] / [Z] /

[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C]↓ door [G7]↓[C]↓

Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds

Lennon-McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[A] / [A7] / [F#m] / [Faug] /

[A] Picture your-**[A7]**self in a **[F#m]** boat on a **[Faug]** river
With **[A]** tangerine **[A7]** trees and **[F#m]** marmalade **[F]** skies **[F]**↓
[A] Somebody **[A7]** calls you, you **[F#m]** answer quite **[Faug]** slowly
A **[A]** girl with ka-**[A7]**leidoscope **[F#m]** eyes **[F#m]**
[Dm] / [Dm] /

[Bb] Cellophane flowers of **[C]** yellow and green
[Dm7] Towering over your **[Bb]** head **[Bb]**
[C] Look for the girl with the **[G]** sun in her eyes
And she's

< 4/4 TIME >

CHORUS:

[D7]↓ gone < **TAP TAP TAP** >
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D7]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D7]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D7]** diamonds
[D7] Ahhhhh

< 3/4 TIME >

[A] Follow her **[A7]** down to a **[F#m]** bridge by a **[Faug]** fountain
Where **[A]** rockinghorse **[A7]** people eat **[F#m]** marshmallow **[F]** pies **[F]**
[A] Everyone **[A7]** smiles as you **[F#m]** drift past the **[Faug]** flowers
That **[A]** grow so **[A7]** incredibly **[F#m]** high **[F#m]**
[Dm] / [Dm] /

[Bb] Newspaper taxis ap-**[C]**pear on the shore
[Dm7] Waiting to take you a-**[Bb]**way **[Bb]**
[C] Climb in the back with your **[G]** head in the clouds
And you're

< 4/4 TIME >

CHORUS:

[D7]↓ gone < **TAP TAP TAP** >
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D7]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D7]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D7]** diamonds
[D7] Ahhhhh

< 3/4 TIME >

[A] Picture your-[A7]self on a [F#m] train in a [Faug] station
With [A] plasticine [A7] porters with [F#m] looking glass [F] ties [F]
[A] Suddenly [A7] someone is [F#m] there at the [Faug] turnstile
The [A] girl with ka-[A7]leidoscope [F#m] eyes [F#m]

< 4/4 TIME >

CHORUS:

[Dm]↓ < TAP TAP TAP >

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D7] diamonds

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D7] diamonds

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D7] diamonds

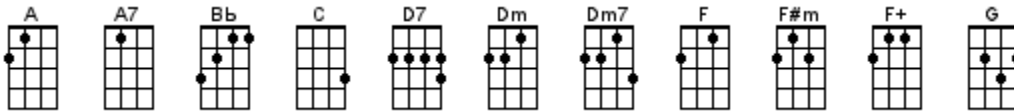
[D7] Ahhhhh [A]

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D7] diamonds

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D7] diamonds

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D7] diamonds

[D7] Ahhhhh [A]↓ ahhh

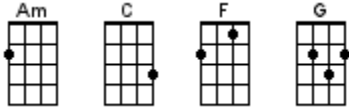


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Lukey's Boat

Traditional



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

Well oh **[C]** Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted **[G]** green
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted green
She's the **[Am]** prettiest boat that you've **[F]** ever **[G]** seen
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**

Well oh **[C]** Lukey's boat's got a **[F]** fine fore **[G]** cutty
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat's got a **[F]** fine fore cutty
And **[Am]** every seam is **[F]** chinked with **[G]** putty
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**

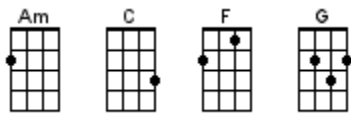
Well **[C]** I says "Lukey the **[F]** blinds are **[G]** down"
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] I says "Lukey the **[F]** blinds are down
Me **[Am]** wife is dead and she's **[F]** under-**[G]**ground"
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**

Well **[C]** I says "Lukey **[F]** I don't **[G]** care"
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] I says "Lukey **[F]** I don't care
I'll **[Am]** get me another in the **[F]** spring of the **[G]** year"
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**

Oh **[C]** Lukey's rolling **[F]** out his **[G]** grub
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's rolling **[F]** out his grub
[Am] One split pea, and a **[F]** ten pound **[G]** tub
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**

Well **[C]** Lukey's boat's got **[F]** high-topped **[G]** sails
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat's got **[F]** high-topped sails
The **[Am]** sheet was planted with **[F]** copper **[G]** nails
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F]****[G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F]****[G]** /

[C] Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted **[G]** green
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted green
She's the **[Am]** prettiest boat that you've **[F]** ever **[G]** seen
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F]****[G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F]****[G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F]****[G]** /**[C]** ↓

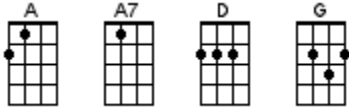


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Maids When You're Young

Traditional – first known published version 1869 (recorded by The Dubliners 1967)



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

Well, an [D] old man came courting me, hey ding-[A]doorum dow [A] / [A]
An [D] old man came courting me, me being young [D]
An [D] old man came [G] courting me [D] fain would he [A] marry me
[D] Maids, when you're [G] young, never [A7] wed an old [D] man [D]

CHORUS:

Because he's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle aye [A7] oorum
He's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle all day [D]
He's [D] got no fa-[G]loorum, he's [D] lost his ding-[A7]doorum
[D] Maids, when you're [G] young, never [A7] wed an old [D] man [D]

[D] When we went to church, hey ding-[A]doorum dow [A] / [A] /
[D] When we went to church, me being young [D]
[D] When we [G] went to church [D] he left me [A] in the lurch
[D] Maids, when you're [G] young, never [A7] wed an old [D] man [D]

CHORUS:

Because he's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle aye [A7] oorum
He's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle all day [D]
He's [D] got no fa-[G]loorum, he's [D] lost his ding-[A7]doorum
[D] Maids, when you're [G] young, never [A7] wed an old [D] man [D]

[D] When we went to bed, hey ding-[A]doorum dow [A] / [A] /
[D] When we went to bed, me being young [D]
[D] When we [G] went to bed [D] he lay like [A] he was dead
[D] Maids, when you're [G] young, never [A7] wed an old [D] man [D]

CHORUS:

Because he's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle aye [A7] oorum
He's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle all day [D]
He's [D] got no fa-[G]loorum, he's [D] lost his ding-[A7]doorum
[D] Maids, when you're [G] young, never [A7] wed an old [D] man [D]

So I [D] threw me leg over him, hey ding-[A7]doorum dow [A] / [A]
I [D] flung me leg over him, me being young [D]
I [D] threw me leg [G] over him [D]↓ damned well near smothered him
[D] Maids, when you're [G] young, never [A7] wed an old [D] man [D]

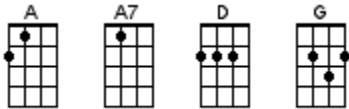
CHORUS:

Because he's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle aye [A7] oorum
He's [D] got no faloorum, faliddle all day [D]
He's [D] got no fa-[G]loorum, he's [D] lost his ding-[A7]doorum
[D] Maids, when you're [G] young, never [A7] wed an old [D] man [D]

[D] When he went to sleep, hey ding a **[A]** doo rum dow **[A]** / **[A]** /
[D] When he went to sleep, me bein' young **[D]**
[D] When he **[G]** went to sleep **[D]** out of bed **[A]** I did creep
[D] Into the **[G]** arms of a **[A7]** handsome young **[D]** man **[D]**

CHORUS:

And I **[D]** found his faloorum, faliddle aye **[A7]** oorum
 I **[D]** found his faloorum, faliddle all **[A7]** day **[A7]**
 I **[D]** found his fa-**[G]**lorum, he **[D]**↓ got my ding-doorum
 So **[D]** maids, when you're **[G]** young
 Never **[A7]** wed an old / **[D]**↓ man **[A7]**↓/ **[D]**↓ **[A7]**↓/ **[D]**↓ **[A7]**↓/ **[D]**↓

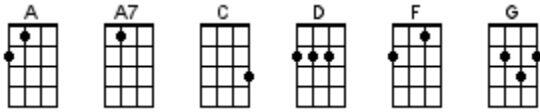


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Mairi's Wedding

John Roderick Bannerman (1934), English lyrics – Sir Hugh Robertson (1936)



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

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

[A] Step we gaily on we go
[D] Heel for heel and [E7] toe for toe
[A] Arm in arm and row and row
[D] All for Mairi's [E7] wedding

[A] Over hillways, up and down
[D] Myrtle green and [E7] bracken brown
[A] Past the shielings through the town
[D] All for the sake of [E7] Mairi

CHORUS:

[A] Step we gaily on we go
[D] Heel for heel and [E7] toe for toe
[A] Arm in arm and row and row
[D] All for Mairi's [E7] wedding

[A] Red her cheeks as rowans are
[D] Bright her eye as [E7] any star
[A] Fairest of them all by far
[D] Is our darlin' [E7] Mairi [E7] < KEY CHANGE >

CHORUS:

[C] Step we gaily on we go
[F] Heel for heel and [G7] toe for toe
[C] Arm and arm and row and row
[F] All for Mairi's [G7] wedding

[C] Plenty herring, plenty meal
[F] Plenty peat to [G7] fill her creel
[C] Plenty bonnie bairns as well
[F] That's the toast for [G7] Mairi

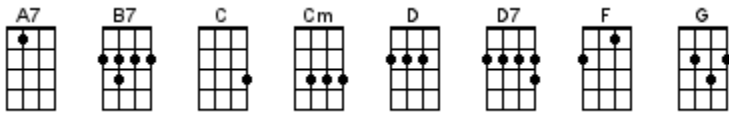
CHORUS:

[C] Step we gaily on we go
[F] Heel for heel and [G7] toe for toe
[C] Arm and arm and row and row
[F] All for Mairi's [G7] wedding

[C] Step we gaily on we go
[F] Heel for heel and [G7] toe for toe
[C] Arm and arm and row and row
[F] All for Mairi's [G7] wedding [C]↓

Make You Feel My Love

Bob Dylan 1997 (as recorded by Adele 2008)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case
[Cm] I can offer you a [G] warm embrace
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[G] When the evening shadows and the [D] stars appear
[F] And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears
[Cm] I could hold you for a [G] million years
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[C] I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet
[B7] But I would [C] never do you [G] wrong
[C] I've known it from the moment [G] that we met
[A7] No doubt in my mind where you be-[D7]long

[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue
[Cm] No there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

INSTRUMENTAL:

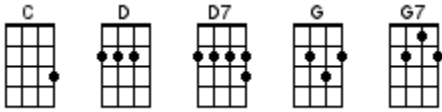
[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue
[Cm] No there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[C] The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea
[B7] And on the [C] highway of re-[G]gret
[C] The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free
[A7] You ain't seen nothing like me [D7] yet

[G] I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true
[F] Nothing that I [C] wouldn't do
[Cm] Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G]↓ love

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett 1977



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [C] / [D7] / [G] / [G] /

[G] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake
[G] All of those tourists covered with [D7] oil [D7]
[D7] Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing
[D7] Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to [G] boil [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
But I [D7] know..., it's nobody's [G] fault [G]

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all season
[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]
[D7] But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
[D7] How it got here, I haven't a [G] clue [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
Now I [D7] think..., hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all [G] season
[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D7]↓man to [C]↓ blame
Now I [D7] think..., hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]

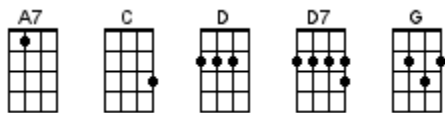
[G] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top
[G] Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [D7] home [D7]
[D7] But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
[D7] That frozen concoction that helps me hang [G] on [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
But I [D7] know, it's my own damned [G] fault [G7] yes and
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
And I [D7] know..., it's my own damned [G] fault [C] / [D7] / [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓

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]

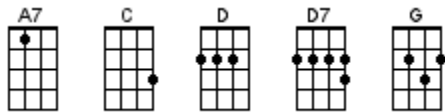
Well the [G] years have gone by too [D7] quickly it seems
[G] I have my own little [D7] boy
And [C] yesterday I [G] gave to him, my [A7] marvelous little [D7] toy
His [G] eyes nearly popped right [D7] out of his head
He [G] gave a squeal of [C] glee
And neither [C] one of us knows just [G] what it is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

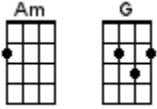


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Mary Mack

Traditional



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

CHORUS:

Well [Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm [Am] goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll [Am] all be feelin' merry when I [G] marry Mary [Am] Mack
Hey [Am] skiddly idle deedle didle [G] deedle didle [Am] dum [Am]

Well [Am] there's a little girl and her name is Mary Mack
[G] Make no mistake, she's the girl I'm gonna tak
And a [Am] lot of other fellas they would get upon her track
But I'm [Am] thinkin' that they'll [G] have to get up [Am] early

CHORUS:

[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm [Am] goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll [Am] all be feelin' merry when I [G] marry Mary [Am] Mack
Hey [Am] skiddly idle deedle didle [G] deedle didle [Am] dum [Am]

Well [Am] this little lass, she has a lot of class
She's [G] got a lot of brass, and her father thinks I'm gas
And I'd [Am] be a silly ass, for to let the matter pass
Her [Am] father thinks she [G] suits me very [Am] fairly

CHORUS:

[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm [Am] goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll [Am] all be feelin' merry when I [G] marry Mary [Am] Mack
Hey [Am] skiddly idle deedle didle [G] deedle didle [Am] dum [Am]

[Am] Mary and her Mother go an awful lot together
In [G] fact you hardly ever see the one without the other
And the [Am] people wonder whether it is Mary or her mother
Or the [Am] both of them to-[G]gether that I'm [Am] courtin'

CHORUS:

[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
And I'm [Am] goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll [Am] all be feelin' merry when I [G] marry Mary [Am] Mack
Hey [Am] skiddly idle deedle didle [G] deedle didle [Am] dum [Am]

The **[Am]** weddin's on a Wednesday, and everything's arranged
[G] Soon her name will change to mine unless her mind is changed
And I'm **[Am]** makin' the arrangements, I'm just about deranged
[Am] Marriage is an **[G]** awful under-**[Am]**takin'

CHORUS:

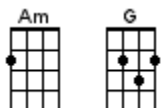
[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

It's **[Am]** sure to be a grand affair and grander than a fair
There's **[G]** going to be a coach and pair for every pair that's there
We'll **[Am]** dine upon the finest fare, I'm sure to get my share
And if I **[Am]** won't well I'll be **[G]** very much mis-**[Am]**taken

CHORUS: < FASTER AND FASTER >

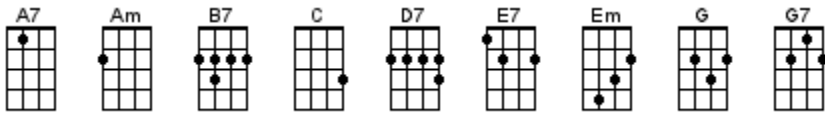
[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum

[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
And I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]**↓ dum



Maxwell's Silver Hammer

Lennon-McCartney 1969 (The Beatles)



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

[G] Joan was quizzical [E7] studied pataphysical [Am] science in the home
[D7] Late nights all alone with a test tube [G] oh oh-oh [D7] oh
[G] Maxwell Edison [E7] majoring in medicine [Am] calls her on the phone
[D7] Can I take you out to the pictures [G] Jo-o-o-[D7]oan
But [A7]↓ as she's getting ready to go ↑ ↓ ↑
A [D7]↓ knock comes on the door ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓

[G] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [A7] down upon her head
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Am] sure that [D7] she was [G]↓ dead [D7]↓ [G]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G]↓ Sil-[B7]↓ver [Em]↓ ham-[G7]↓mer

/ [C]↓ [C]↓ / [G]↓[D7]↓[G]↓ /

[G] Back in school again [E7] Maxwell plays the fool again [Am] teacher gets annoyed
[D7] Wishing to avoid an unpleasant [G] sce-e-e-[D7]ene
[G] She tells Max to stay [E7] when the class has gone away [Am] so he waits behind
[D7] Writing fifty times I must not be [G] so-o-o-[D7]o
But [A7]↓ when she turns her back on the boy ↑ ↓ ↑
He [D7]↓ creeps up from behind ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓

[G] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [A7] down upon her head
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Am] sure that she was [D7] dead

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [A7] down upon her head
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Am] sure that [D7] she was [G]↓ dead [D7]↓ [G]↓

[G]↓ Sil-[B7]↓ver [Em]↓ ham-[G7]↓mer

/ [C]↓ [C]↓ / [G]↓[D7]↓[G]↓ /

[G] P.C. Thirty-one [E7] said we caught a dirty one [Am] Maxwell stands alone
[D7] Painting testimonial pictures [G] oh oh-oh [D7] oh
[G] Rose and Valerie [E7] screaming from the gallery [Am] say he must go free
The [D7] judge does not agree and he tells them [G] so-o-o-[D7]o
But [A7]↓ as the words are leaving his lips ↑ ↓ ↑
A [D7]↓ noise comes from behind ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓

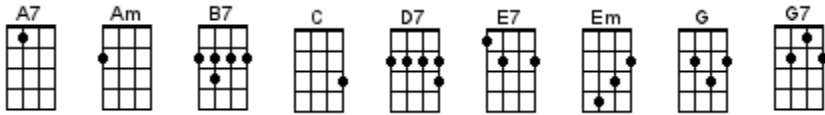
[G] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came **[A7]** down upon his head
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made **[Am]** sure that he was **[D7]** dead, whoa, whoa, whoa

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came **[A7]** down upon his head
[D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made **[Am]** sure that **[D7]** she was **[G]↓** dead **[D7]↓** **[G]↓**

[G]↓ Sil-**[B7]↓**ver **[Em]↓** ham-**[G7]↓**mer

/ **[C]↓** **[C]↓** / **[G]↓****[D7]↓****[G]↓**

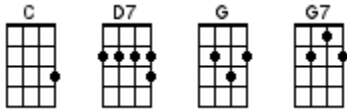


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

May The Bird Of Paradise Fly Up Your Nose

Neal Merrit (as recorded by Little Jimmy Dickens 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

One fine [G] day as I was [D7] walkin' down the [G] street [G]
Spied a [G] beggar man with rags upon his [D7] feet [D7]
Took a [G] penny from my [G7]↓ pocket
In his [C]↓ tin cup I did [C]↓ drop it
And I [G] heard him say as [D7] I made my re-[G]treat [G]

May the [G] bird of paradise fly up your nose [G]
May an [G] elephant caress you with his [D7] toes [D7]
May your [G] wife be plagued with [G7] runners in her [C] hose [C]
May the [G] bird of para-[D7]dise fly up your [G] nose [G]

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

My [G] laundry man is [D7] really on his [G] toes [G]
Found a [G] hundred dollar bill among my [D7] clothes [D7]
When he [G] called me I came [G7]↓ runnin'
Gave him [C]↓ back his dime for [C]↓ phonin'
And I [G] heard him sayin' [D7] as I turned to [G] go [G]

May the [G] bird of paradise fly up your nose [G]
May an [G] elephant caress you with his [D7] toes [D7]
May your [G] wife be plagued with [G7] runners in her [C] hose [C]
May the [G] bird of para-[D7]dise fly up your [G] nose [G]

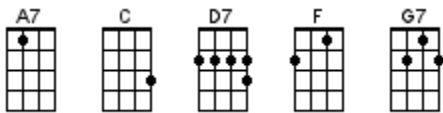
[G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

I was [G] way behind one [D7] day to catch a [G] train [G]
The taxi [G] driver said "We'll make it!" just the [D7] same [D7]
A [G] speed cop made it [G7]↓ with us
And as [C]↓ he wrote out the [C]↓ ticket
I stood [G] by politely [D7] waitin' for my [G] change [G]

May the [G] bird of paradise fly up your nose [G]
May an [G] elephant caress you with his [D7] toes [D7]
May your [G] wife be plagued with [G7] runners in her [C] hose [C]
May the [G] bird of para-[D7]dise fly up your [G] nose [G]
May the [G] bird of para-[D7]dise fly up your [G] nose [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓

McNamara's Band

Shamus O'Connor and John J. Stamford 1889 – originally 'MacNamara's Band'
(lyrics as recorded by Bing Crosby and The Jesters 1945)



< NOTE: "JULIUS" PRONOUNCED "YOOLIUS" >

< KAZOO STARTING NOTE: G >

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

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

Oh, me [C] name is McNamara, I'm the leader of the band
Al-[F]though we're few in [C] numbers, we're the [D7] finest in the [G7] land
We [C] play at wakes and weddings, and at every fancy ball
And [F] when we play the [C] funerals, we [D7] play the [G7] march from [C] 'Saul'

CHORUS:

Oh, the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-[F]Carthy pumps the [C] old bassoon while [D7] I the pipes do [G7] play
And [C] Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland is [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C]↓ band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

Right [C] now we are rehearsin' for a very swell affair
The [F] annual cele-[C]bration, all the [D7] gentry will be [G7] there
When [C] General Grant to Ireland came, he took me by the hand
Says [F] he "I never [C] saw the likes of [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C] band

CHORUS:

Oh, the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-[F]Carthy pumps the [C] old bassoon while [D7] I the pipes do [G7] play
And [C] Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland is [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C]↓ band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

Oh, my [C] name is Uncle Julius and from Sweden I did come
To [F] play with McNa-[C]mara's Band and [D7] beat the big bass [G7] drum
And [C] when I march along the street, the ladies think I'm grand
They [F] shout "There's Uncle [C] Julius playin' and [D7] with an [G7] Irish [C]↓ band!"

Oh, I [C] wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green
And [F] I'm the funniest [C] lookin' Swede that [D7] you have ever [G7] seen
There is O'-[C]Briens an' Ryans, O'Sheehans an' Meehans, they come from Ireland
But by [F] yimminy, I'm the [C] only Swede in [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C] band

CHORUS:

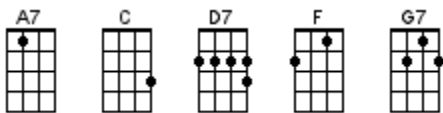
Oh, the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-[F]Carthy pumps the [C] old bassoon while [D7] I the pipes do [G7] play
And [C] Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland is [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C]↓ band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C]↓ **That McNa-[A7]↓mara!**

[G7] / [G7] / [C]↓ [G7]↓ / [C]↓

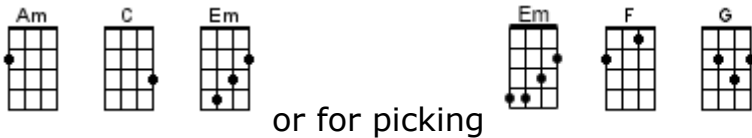


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Memories

Levine, Pollack, Hindlin, Bellion, Ford, Johnson, Johnson (as recorded by Maroon 5 2019)



or for picking

[C]	[G]	[Am]	[Em]	[F]	[C]	[F]	[G]	
A	-----3---		-----2---		-----0---		-----2---	
E	-----0---		-----3---		-----0---		-----3---	
C	---0-----		---2---2-		---0-----		---4---4-	
G	-0-----0-		-----2---		-----4---		-----2---	
	1 + 2 +		1 + 2 +		1 + 2 +		1 + 2 +	

< Strum suggestion >

[C]	[G]	[Am]	[Em]	[F]	[C]	[F]	[G]	
D	X u	u X	D X u	u X	D X u	u X	D X u	u X
1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Here's to the ones [G] that we got
 [Am] Cheers to the wish [Em] you were here but you're not
 'Cause the [F] drinks bring back [C] all the memories
 Of [F] everything we've [G] been through

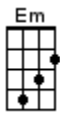
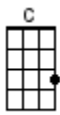
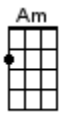
CHORUS:

[C] Here's to the ones [G] that we got
 [Am] Cheers to the wish [Em] you were here but you're not
 'Cause the [F] drinks bring back [C] all the memories
 Of [F] everything we've [G] been through
 [C] Toast to the ones [G] here today
 [Am] Toast to the ones [Em] that we lost on the way
 'Cause the [F] drinks bring back [C] all the memories
 And the [F] memories bring [G] back memories bring back [C]↓ you

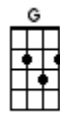
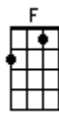
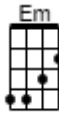
There's a [C] time that I [G] remember
 When I [Am] did not know [Em] no pain
 When I [F] believed in [C] forever
 And every-[F]thing would stay [G] the same

Now my [C] heart feel like [G] December
 When some-[Am]body say [Em] your name
 'Cause I [F] can't reach out [C] to call you
 But I [F] know I will [G] one day, hey

[C] Everybody [G] hurts sometimes
 [Am] Everybody hurts [Em] someday, eh eh
 [F] But everything gon' [C] be alright
 [F] Go on raise a glass [G] and say, eh



or for picking



CHORUS:

[C] Here's to the ones [G] that we got
[Am] Cheers to the wish [Em] you were here but you're not
'Cause the [F] drinks bring back [C] all the memories
Of [F] everything we've [G] been through

[C] Toast to the ones [G] here today
[Am] Toast to the ones [Em] that we lost on the way
'Cause the [F] drinks bring back [C] all the memories
And the [F] memories bring [G] back memories bring back [C] you

Doo do [G] do-do doo do
[Am] Do do do do [Em] do-do doo do
[F] Do do do do [C] do do doo
[F] Memories bring [G] back memories bring back [C]↓ you

There's a [C] time that I [G] remember
When I [Am] never felt [Em] so lost
When I [F] felt all of [C] the hatred
Was too [F] powerful [G] to stop, oh yeah

Now my [C] heart feel like [G] an ember
And it's [Am] lighting up [Em] the dark
I'll car-[F]ry these torches [C] for you
That you [F] know I'll never [G] drop, yeah

[C] Everybody [G] hurts sometimes
[Am] Everybody hurts [Em] someday, eh eh
[F] But everything gon' [C] be alright
[F] Go on raise a glass [G]↑ and say, eh

CHORUS:

[C] Here's to the ones [G] that we got (oh oh)
[Am] Cheers to the wish [Em] you were here but you're not
'Cause the [F] drinks bring back [C] all the memories
Of [F] everything we've [G] been through

(oh.....no)

[C] Toast to the ones [G] here today (ay ay)
[Am] Toast to the ones [Em] that we lost on the way
'Cause the [F] drinks bring back [C] all the memories
And the [F] memories bring [G] back memories bring back [C] you

Doo do [G] do-do doo do
[Am] Do do do do [Em] do-do doo do
[F] Do do do do [C] do do doo
[F] Memories bring [G] back memories bring back [C] you

Doo do **[G]** do-do doo do
[Am] Do do do do **[Em]** do-do doo do
[F] Do do do do **[C]** do do doo

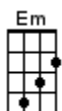
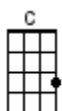
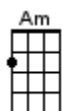
(oo yeah)

[F] Memories bring **[G]** back memories bring back **[C]** you

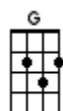
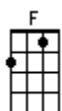
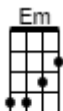
[G] Yeah, yeah **[Am]** yeah

[Em] Yeah yeah **[F]** yeah **[C]**

[F] Memories bring **[G]** back memories bring back **[C]**↓ you



or for picking

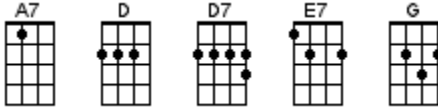


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Memories Are Made Of This (Parts 1 & 2)

Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller 1955 (as recorded by Dean Martin)



PART 1 = blue

PART 2 = red

EVERYONE TOGETHER = black

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

[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

< PART 1 AND 2 SUNG TOGETHER >

[D] **Take one [A7] fresh and tender [D] kiss [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[D] **Add one [A7] stolen night of [D] bliss [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[G] **One girl [D] one boy [A7] some grief [D] some joy**
[G] **I was a rover [D] but now it's over**
[A7] **It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me**

[D] **Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[D] **Don't for-[A7]get a small moon-[D]beam [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[D] **Fold in [A7] lightly with a [D] dream [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[G] **Your lips [D] and mine [A7] two sips [D] of wine**
[G] **I was a rover [D] but now it's over**
[A7] **It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me**

[D] **Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

< EVERYONE TOGETHER >

BRIDGE:

[G] Then add the wedding bells [D] one house where lovers dwell
[A7] Three little kids for the [D] flavour [D7]
[G] Stir carefully through the days [D] see how the flavour stays
[E7] These are the dreams you will [A7] sa-[A7]vour

< PART 1 AND 2 SUNG TOGETHER >

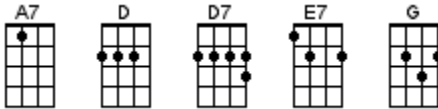
[D] **With His** [A7] **blessings from a-**[D]bove [A7]
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**

[D] **Serve it** [A7] **generously with** [D] **love** [A7]
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**

[G] **One man** [D] **one wife** [A7] **one love** [D] **through life**
[G] **I was a rover** [D] **but now it's over**
[A7] **It was a happy day** [D] **when you came my way to tell me**

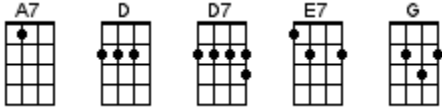
[D] **Memo-**[A7]ries are made of [D] **this** [A7]
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**

[D] **Memo-**[A7]ries are made of [D]↓ **this**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the** [A7] **memories you gave to** [D]↓ **me**



Memories Are Made Of This (Part 1)

Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller 1955 (as recorded by Dean Martin)



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

< **PART 2 VOCALS START OUT** >

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Take one [A7] fresh and tender [D] kiss [A7]
[D] Add one [A7] stolen night of [D] bliss [A7]
[G] One girl [D] one boy [A7] some grief [D] some joy
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]

[D] Don't for-[A7]get a small moon-[D]beam [A7]
[D] Fold in [A7] lightly with a [D] dream [A7]
[G] Your lips [D] and mine [A7] two sips [D] of wine
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]

BRIDGE:

[G] Then add the wedding bells [D] one house where lovers dwell
[A7] Three little kids for the [D] flavour [D7]
[G] Stir carefully through the days [D] see how the flavour stays
[E7] These are the dreams you will [A7] sa-[A7]vour

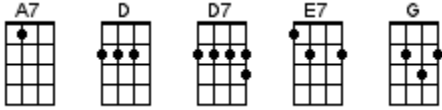
[D] With His [A7] blessings from a-[D]bove [A7]
[D] Serve it [A7] generously with [D] love [A7]
[G] One man [D] one wife [A7] one love [D] through life
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D]↓ this

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Memories Are Made Of This (Part 2)

Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller 1955 (as recorded by Dean Martin)



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

< **SOFTLY** >

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[G] I was a rover [D] but now it's over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[G] I was a rover [D] but now it's over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

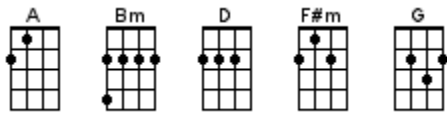
BRIDGE:

[G] Then add the wedding bells [D] one house where lovers dwell
[A7] Three little kids for the [D] flavour [D7]
[G] Stir carefully through the days [D] see how the flavour stays
[E7] These are the dreams you will [A7] sa-[A7]vour

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[G] I was a rover [D] but now it's over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to [D]↓ me

The Mermaid

Shel Silverstein 1965 (as recorded by Great Big Sea 2005)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >

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

When **[D]** I was a lad in a fishing town
Me **[G]** old man said to **[D]** me
"You can **[D]** spend your life, your **[Bm]** jolly life
Just **[G]** sailing on the **[A]** sea
You can **[D]** search the world for pretty girls
Til your **[G]** eyes are weak and **[F#m]** dim
But **[G]** don't go searching for a **[D]** mermaid **[Bm]** son
If you **[G]** don't know **[A]** how to **[D]** swim"

'Cause her **[G]** hair was green as **[D]** seaweed
Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale
Her **[G]** face it was a **[D]** work of art
I **[G]** loved that girl with **[D]** all my heart
But I **[G]** only liked the **[D]** upper **[Bm]** part
I **[G]** did not **[A]** like the **[D]** tail

INSTRUMENTAL: < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >

[D] / [A] / [D] / [G][A] /
[D] / [A] / [D][G] / [A]

I **[D]** signed onto a sailing ship
My **[G]** very first day at **[D]** sea
I **[D]** seen the Mermaid **[Bm]** in the waves
A-**[G]**reaching out to **[A]** me
"Come **[D]** live with me in the sea," said she
[G] "Down on the ocean **[F#m]** floor
And I'll **[G]** show you a million **[D]** wonderous **[Bm]** things
You've **[G]** never **[A]** seen be-**[D]**fore"

So **[D]** over I jumped and she pulled me down
[G] Down to her seaweed **[D]** bed
On a **[D]** pillow made of a **[Bm]** tortoise-shell
She **[G]** placed beneath my **[A]** head
She **[D]** fed me shrimp and caviar
Up-**[G]**on a silver **[F#m]** dish
From her **[G]** head to her waist it was **[D]** just my **[Bm]** taste
But the **[G]** rest of **[A]** her was a **[D]** fish

'Cause her [G] hair was green as [D] seaweed
 Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale
 Her [G] face it was a [D] work of art
 I [G] loved that girl with [D] all my heart
 But I [G] only liked the [D] upper [Bm] part
 I [G] did not [A] like the [D] tail

INSTRUMENTAL: < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >

[D] / [A] / [D] / [G][A] /
 [D] / [A] / [D][G] / [A]

But [D] then one day, she swam away
 So I [G] sang to the clams and the [D] whales
 "Oh, [D] how I miss her [Bm] seaweed hair
 And the [G] silver shine of her [A] scales!"
 But [D] then her sister, she swam by
 And [G] set my heart a-[F#m]↓whirl 2 / 1 2

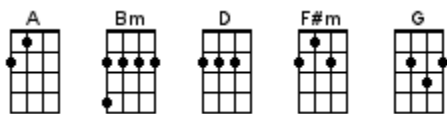
'Cause her [G] upper part was an [D] ugly [Bm] fish
 But her [G] bottom part [A] was a [D] girl

Yes her [G] hair was green as [D] seaweed
 Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale
 Her [G] legs they are a [D] work of art
 I [G] loved that girl with [D] all my heart
 And I [G] don't give a damn about the [D] upper [Bm] part
 'Cause [G] that's how I [A] get my [D] tail

INSTRUMENTAL: < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >

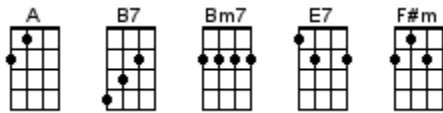
[D] / [A] / [D] / [G][A] /
 [D] / [A] / [D][G] / [A] /

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



Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)

Traditional – origin unknown



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[A] / [F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] /
[A] / [F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] /

In [A] Dublin's fair [F#m] city, where the [Bm7] girls are so [E7] pretty
I [A] first set my [F#m] eyes, on sweet [Bm7] Molly Ma-[E7]lone
As she [A] wheeled her wheel-[F#m]barrow
Through [Bm7] streets, broad and [E7] narrow
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

CHORUS:

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o! [A]

She [A] was a fish-[F#m] monger, and [Bm7] sure 'twas no [E7] wonder
For [A] so were her [F#m] father and [B7] mother be-[E7]fore
And they [A] both wheeled their [F#m] barrows
Through [Bm7] streets broad and [E7] narrow
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

CHORUS:

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o! [A]

< SOFTLY, SLOWLY >

She [A]↓ died of a [F#m]↓ fever, and [Bm7]↓ no one could [E7]↓ save her
And [A]↓ that was the [F#m]↓ end of sweet [B7]↓ Molly Ma-[E7]↓lone... < PAUSE >

< A TEMPO >

But her [A] ghost wheels her [F#m] barrow
Through [Bm7] streets, broad and [E7] narrow
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

CHORUS:

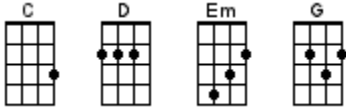
A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

[F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] / [A] / [A]↓

Monster Mash

Pickett Capizzi 1962 (as recorded by Bobby "Boris" Pickett)



< THUNDER, LIGHTNING, BUBBLING SOUNDS, CHAINS,... >

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

I was [G] working in the lab late one night
When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my [C] monster from his slab began to rise
And [D] suddenly, to my surprise

CHORUS:

(He did the [G] Mash) He did the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(He did the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(He did the [D] Mash) He did the Monster Mash

< WAH-OOO... THROUGH ALL THE VERSES >

From my [G] laboratory in the castle east
To the [Em] master bedroom where the vampires feast
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To [D] get a jolt from my electrodes

CHORUS:

(They did the [G] Mash) They did the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They did the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(They did the [D] Mash) They did the Monster Mash

< WAH-OOO, AND A SHOOP WAH-OOO... THROUGH BRIDGE >

BRIDGE:

The [C] zombies were having fun, the [D] party had just begun
The [C] guests included Wolf Man [D]↓ Dracula and his son

The [G] scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
[Em] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The [C] coffin-bangers were about to arrive
With their [D] vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

CHORUS:

(They played the [G] Mash) They played the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They played the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(They played the [D] Mash) They played the Monster Mash

[G] Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring
[Em] Seems he was troubled by just one thing
He [C] opened the lid and shook his fist
And said [D]↓ "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

CHORUS:

(It's now the [G] Mash) It's now the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) And it's a graveyard smash
(It's now the [C] Mash) It's caught on in a flash
(It's now the [D] Mash) It's now the Monster Mash

Now [G] everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And my [Em] Monster Mash is the hit of the land
For [C] you, the living, this Mash was meant too
When you [D]↓ get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

CHORUS:

(Then you can [G] Mash) Then you can Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) And do my graveyard smash
(Then you can [C] Mash) You'll catch on in a flash
(Then you can [D] Mash) Then you can Monster Mash

(Wah-[G]ooo)

Grrrr

[G] (Monster Mash wah-[Em]ooo)

Mash good

Yes, Igor

[Em] (Monster Mash wah-[C]ooo)

You impetuous young boy

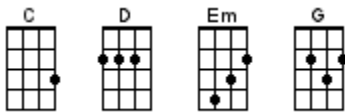
[C] (Monster Mash wah-[D]ooo)

Grrrr

Mash good

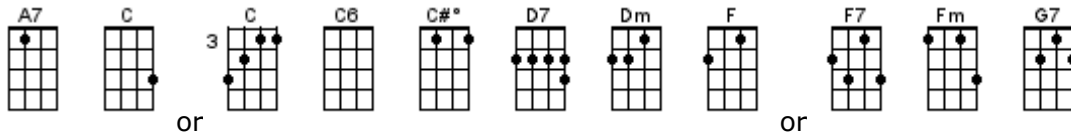
[D] (Monster Mash wah-[G]ooo) [G]↓

Grrrrrrrrr.....



Moonlight Bay, Shine On Harvest Moon, Silvery Moon Medley

Edward Madden, Percy Wenrich, Nora Bayes, Jack Norworth, Gus Edwards 1908 to 1912



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]↓

We were sailing a-[C]long
[F] On Moonlight [C] Bay
[C] We could hear the voices [G7] ringing
[G7] They seemed to [C] say [F] / [G7]↓
You have stolen my [C] heart
[F] Now don't go [C] `way
[C] As we [G7] sing love's old sweet song on Moonlight [C] Bay [G7]

[A7] Shine on, shine on harvest [D7] moon, up in the sky
[G7] I ain't had no loving since
[C]↓ January [C]↓ February [C]↓ June or July [C] ↑↓
[A7] Snow time, ain't no time to [D7] sit outside and spoon
So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon
For [F] me and my [C] gal [G7]

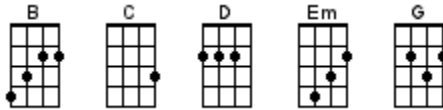
By the [C] light
[C] Of the silvery [D7] moon
[D7] I want to [G7] spoon
[G7] To my honey I'll [C6] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune
Honey [C] moon
[C] Keep a-shining in [F] June [A7]
[Dm] Your [Fm] silvery [C] beams will [Fm] bring love's [C] dreams
We'll be cuddling [D7] soon
[D7] By the [G7] silvery [C] moon [G7]

By the [C] light **(not the dark, but the [C] light)**
Of the silvery [D7] moon **(not the sun, but the [D7] moon)**
I want to [G7] spoon **(not knife, but [G7] spoon)**
To my honey I'll [C6] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune

Honey [C] moon **(not the sun, but the [C] moon)**
Keep a-shining in [F] June **(not [A7] May, but [Dm] June)**
Your [Fm] silvery [C] beams will [Fm] bring love's [C] dreams
We'll be cuddling [D7] soon **(not later, but [Dm] soon)**
By the [G7] silvery [C] moon **(not the [D7]↓ gol-[G7]↓den [C]↓ moon) [G7]↓[C]↓**

Moose On The Highway

Nancy White 1998



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

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D] /

[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway / **[D]**↓ 2 /

CHORUS:

[G] Moose on the highway in the **[C]** dark of the **[G]** night
[G] Caught in your headlights **[D]** tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' **[G]** Jesus that's **[B]** some awful **[Em]** sight
[C] Moose on the **[D]** highway at / **[G]** night / **[G]** /

[G] I've had adventures all **[C]** over the **[G]** earth
[G] I broke my leg once and **[D]** I've given birth
I've put a **[G]** Pop-Tart in the toaster and **[C]** watched her ex-**[G]**plode
[C] Nothin' so **[G]** scary as a **[D]** moose on a **[G]** road

CHORUS:

[G] Moose on the highway in the **[C]** dark of the **[G]** night
[G] Caught in your headlights **[D]** tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' **[G]** Jesus that's **[B]** some awful **[Em]** sight
[C] Moose on the **[D]** highway at / **[G]** night / **[G]** /

[G] Happy as pigs down the **[C]** highway you **[G]** roll
[G] That's when your moose takes his **[D]** evening stroll
[G] Here he comes lopin' up **[C]** over the **[G]** bank
[C] Into your **[G]** car like a **[D]** four-legged **[G]** tank

CHORUS:

[G] Moose on the highway in the **[C]** dark of the **[G]** night
[G] Caught in your headlights **[D]** tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' **[G]** Jesus that's **[B]** some awful **[Em]** sight
[C] Moose on the **[D]** highway at / **[G]** night / **[G]** /

[G] I smoke the air of To-**[C]**ronto each **[G]** day
[G] I watched "Pulp Fiction" without **[D]** turnin' away
I've **[G]** been on a panel with **[C]** Rex Mur-**[G]**phy
[C] Moose on the **[G]** highway's more **[D]** scary to **[G]** me (well not really)

CHORUS:

[G] Moose on the highway in the [C] dark of the [G] night
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' [G] Jesus that's [B] some awful [Em] sight
[C] Moose on the [D] highway at / [G] night / [G] /

[G] Real Newfoundlanders, they [C] know what to [G] do
[G] When Mister Moose comes a-[D]aimin' at you
You [G] simply pull over and [C] turn out the [G]↓ light

< PAUSE - SOUNDS OF BEER BOTTLES BEING OPENED >

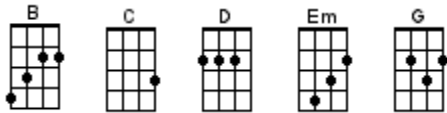
LEADER: (I need a bit o' break) / 1 2 /

[C] Moose on the [D] highway to-[G]night

CHORUS:

[G] Moose on the highway in the [C] dark of the [G] night
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' [G] Jesus that's [B] some awful [Em] sight
[C] Moose on the [D] highway at [G] night

[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway-/[D]ay [D]↓ at /
[G] Night / [C][G]↓ /

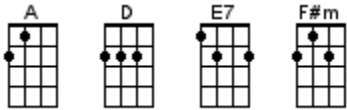


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Mountain Dew/I'll Tell Me Ma

Traditional



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

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

CHORUS:

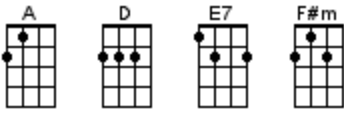
Hi, dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum
Diddley [A] doo rye diddley eye [E7] day
Hi dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum
Diddley [A] doo rye [E7] diddley eye [A] day

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

CHORUS:

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

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



CHORUS:

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

< A CAPPELLA >

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

< I'll Tell Me Ma >

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

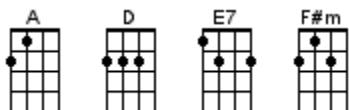
CHORUS:

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

< A CAPPELLA >

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

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

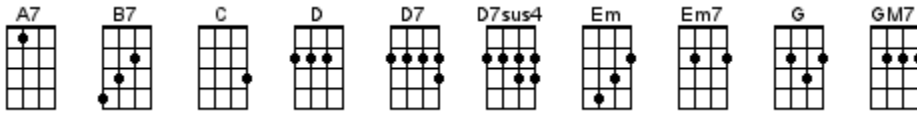


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Mr. Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker 1968



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

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

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

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

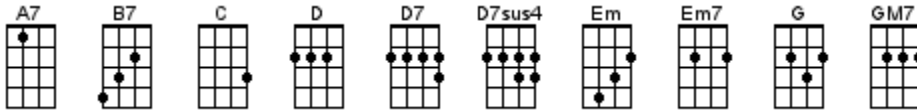
He [G] said his name "Bo-[GM7]jangles" and he [Em7] danced a lick [GM7] / [C]
A-[C]cross the [D7] cell [D7]
He [G] grabbed his pants and [GM7] spread his stance
Oh he [Em7] jumped so high [GM7] / [C]
He [C] clicked his [D7] heels [D7] / [C]
He [C] let go a [G] laugh [B7] let go a [Em] laugh [Em7] / [A7]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

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

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

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

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

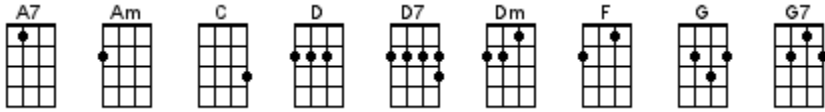


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Mrs. Robinson

Paul Simon 1968 (recorded by Simon & Garfunkel)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A7] / [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

[A7] Dee dee-dee-dee [A7] dee dee dee-dee [A7] dee dee dee-dee [A7] dee [A7]
[D] Do do-do-do [D] do do do-do [D7] do [D7]
[G] Dee-dee-dee-dee [C] dee dee dee-dee [F] dee dee [C] dee-dee [Dm] dee [Dm]
[A7] / [A7] / [G] /

CHORUS:

[G] And here's to [C] you, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know
[F] Whoa whoa [G7] whoa
[G7] God bless you [C] please, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray
[F] Hey hey [Dm] hey
[Dm] Hey hey [A7] hey [A7] / [A7] / [A7]

We'd [A7] like to know a little bit about you for our files [A7]
We'd [D] like to help you learn to help your-[D7]self [D7]
[G] Look around you [C] all you see are [F] sympa-[C]thetic [Dm] eyes [Dm]
[A7] Stroll around the grounds un-[G]til you feel at home

CHORUS:

And here's to [C] you, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know
[F] Whoa whoa [G7] whoa
[G7] God bless you [C] please, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray
[F] Hey hey [Dm] hey
[Dm] Hey hey [A7] hey [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

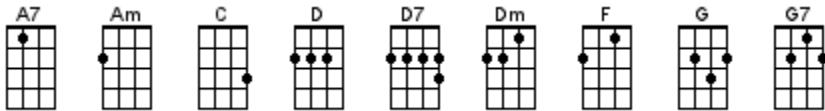
[A7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes [A7]
[D] Put it in your pantry with your [D7] cupcakes [D7]
[G] It's a little [C] secret, just the [F] Robin-[C]sons' af-[Dm]fair [Dm]
[A7] Most of all you've got to [G] hide it from the kids

CHORUS:

Coo-coo-ca-[C]choo, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know
[F] Whoa whoa [G7] whoa
[G7] God bless you [C] please, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray
[F] Hey hey [Dm] hey
[Dm] Hey hey [A7] hey [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

[A7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon **[A7]**
[D] Going to the candidates' de-**[D7]**bate **[D7]**
[G] Laugh about it **[C]** shout about it **[F]** when you've **[C]** got to **[Dm]** choose **[Dm]**
[A7] Every way you look at this you **[G]** lose

[G] Where have you **[C]** gone, Joe Di-**[Am]**Maggio
Our **[C]** nation turns its **[Am]** lonely eyes to **[F]** you
[F] Woo woo-**[G7]**oo
[G7] What's that you **[C]** say, Mrs. **[Am]** Robinson
[C] Joltin' Joe has **[Am]** left and gone a-**[F]**way
[F] Hey hey **[Dm]** hey
[Dm] Hey hey **[A7]** hey **[A7]** / **[A7]** / **[A7]**↓

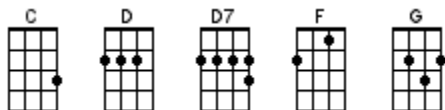


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Mull River Shuffle

Donald Angus Beaton, J.S. Skinner, Jimmy Rankin, Wilfred Gillis 1993
(from The Rankin Family album North Country, 1993)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

Well **[G]** here comes Mister Mac-**[C]**Neil **[D]**
The **[G]** fine shape that **[C]** he is **[D7]** in
There **[G]** is no tellin' which **[C]** way he'll **[D]** feel
[G] After his twister a-**[C]**round the **[D]** bend

[G] Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell
There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell
[G] Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail
And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

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

[G] Look up yonder it's **[C]** old Mac-**[D]**Phee
He's **[G]** havin' a few he can **[C]** hardly **[D7]** see
[G] Wrapped his buggy a-**[C]**round a **[D]** tree
[G] Someone **[D7]** call the **[G]** Mounties

[G] Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell
There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell
[G] Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail
And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

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

[G] Up spoke fine young **[C]** Camer-**[D]**on
At the **[G]** dance got a fearful **[C]** hammer-**[D7]**in'
[G] They all stutter and **[C]** stammer-**[D]**in'
There'll be **[G]** hell to **[D7]** pay come **[G]** Saturday

[G] Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell
There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell
[G] Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail
And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

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

[G] Danny Wright [C] had a [D] light
[G] Burnin' bright [C] every [D7] night
[G] Waitin' for the [C] fish to [D] bite
A-[G]long the [D7] shores of [G] 'Hogamagh

[G] Raisin' the jar and [C] raisin' [D] hell
There's [G] plenty of stories that [C] they will [D7] tell
[G] Some were born of [C] true de-[D]tail
And [G] some were [D7] purely [G] fiction

[G] There they stand [C] by the [D] door
[G] Sellin' bush [C] by the [D7] score
[G] Askin' you to [C] buy some [D] more
A-[G]long the [D7] shores of [G] 'Hogamagh

[G] Raisin' the jar and [C] raisin' [D] hell
There's [G] plenty of stories that [C] they will [D7] tell
[G] Some were born of [C] true de-[D]tail
And [G] some were [D7] purely [G] fiction

< A CAPPELLA >

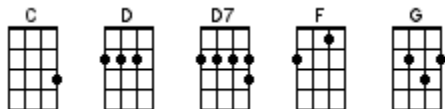
[G]↓ I'll go home, I'll go home
Full of the devil and full of the rum
I'll go home, I'll go home
We'll all go, in the mornin'

I'll go home, I'll go home
Full of the devil and full of the rum
I'll go home, I'll go home
We'll all go, in the mornin'

[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
[G] Full of the devil and [C] full of the [D7] rum
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
We'll [G] all go, in the [D7] mor-[G]nin'

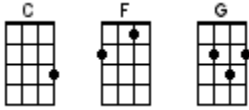
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
[G] Full of the devil and [C] full of the [D7] rum
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
We'll [G] all go, in the [D7] mor-[G]ning

[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
[G] Full of the devil and [C] full of the [D7] rum
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
We'll [G] all go, in the [D7] mor-[G]↓nin'



My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

Traditional Scottish



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

My [C] bonnie lies [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
My [C] bonnie lies over the [G] sea [G]
My [C] bonnie lies [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
O [F] bring back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

Last [C] night as I [F] lay on my [C] pillow [C]
Last [C] night as I lay on my [G] bed [G]
Last [C] night as I [F] lay on my [C] pillow [C]
I [F] dreamed my poor [G] bonnie was [C] dead [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

O [C] blow ye winds [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
O [C] blow ye winds over the [G] sea [G]
O [C] blow ye winds [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
And [F] bring back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

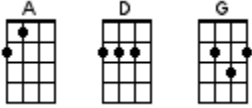
The [C] winds have blown [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
The [C] winds have blown over the [G] sea [G]
The [C] winds have blown [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
And [F] brought back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]↓

My Ding-A-Ling

Dave Bartholomew 1952 (Chuck Berry live version 1972)



< **WOMEN** – red **MEN** – blue EVERYONE – regular

< ~[D]~ means tremolo on the D chord >

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

[D] When I was a [G] little bitty boy
My [A] grandmother bought me a [D] cute little toy
[D] Silver bells hangin' [G] on a string
She [A] told me it was my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:

Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
[D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

[D] Then mama took me to [G] Sunday school
They [A] tried to teach me the [D] Golden Rule
But [D] when the choir would [G] stand and sing
I'd [A] sit there and play with my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:

Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
[D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

[D] Once I was climbin' the [G] garden walls
I [A] slipped and had a [D] terrible fall
[D] I fell so hard I [G] heard bells ring
But [A] held on to my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:

Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
[D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

[D] Once I was swimmin' cross [G] Turtle Creek
[A] Man, them snappers all a-[D]round my feet
[D] Sure was hard swimmin' [G] cross that thing
With [A] both hands holdin' my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:

Oh [D] my ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling
Oh I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling
Oh I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling

< QUIETLY >

[D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /
[D] / [D] / [D] / [D]

Mmmm [D] this here song it [G] ain't so sad
The [A] cutest little song, you [D] ever had
[D] Those of you who [G] will not sing
You [A] must be playin' with your [D] own ding-a-ling

FINAL CHORUS:

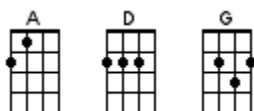
[D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
[D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling

Oh [D] your ding-a-ling [G] your ding-a-ling
We [A] saw you playin' with [D] your ding-a-ling
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling

[G] Everybody sing
[A] I want to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
[D] My ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling

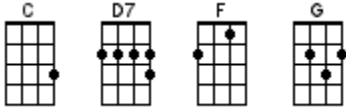
< SLOW DOWN >

[A]↓ I [A]↓ wanna [A]↓ play [A]↓ with [D]↓ my ding-a-~[D]~ling [D]↓



My Grandfather's Clock

Henry Clay Work 1876



< PERCUSSIONIST COUNTS US IN ON **TIC TOC BLOCKS** >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Grandfather's [G] clock was too [C] large for the [F] shelf
So it [C] stood ninety [G] years on the [C] floor [C]

My [C] Grandfather's [G] clock was too [C] large for the [F] shelf
So it [C] stood ninety [G] years on the [C] floor [C]
It was [C] taller by [G] half than the [C] old man him-[F]self
Tho' it [C] weighed not a [G] pennyweight [C] more [C]
It was [C] bought on the morn of the [F] day that he was [C] born
And was [C] always his [D7] treasure and [G] pride [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

BRIDGE:

Ninety [C] years without [F] slumber-[C]ing [C]↓ **< TIC TOC TIC TOC >**
His [C] life seconds [F] number-[C]ing [C]↓ **< TIC TOC TIC TOC >**
It [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

In [C] watching its [G] pendulum [C] swing to and [F] fro
Many [C] hours had he [G] spent as a [C] boy [C]
And in [C] childhood and [G] manhood the [C] clock seemed to [F] know
And to [C] share both his [G] grief and his [C] joy [C]
For it [C] struck twenty-four when he [F] entered at the [C] door
With a [C] blooming and [D7] beautiful [G] bride [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

My [C] grandfather [G] said that of [C] those he could [F] hire
Not a [C] servant so [G] faithful he'd [C] found [C]
For it [C] wasted no [G] time and [C] had but one de-[F]sire
At the [C] close of each [G] week to be [C] wound [C]
Yes it [C] kept in its place, not a [F] frown upon its [C] face
And its [C] hands never [D7] hung by its [G] side [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

Then it [C] rang an a-[G]larm in the [C] dead of the [F] night
An a-[C]larm that for [G] years had been [C] dumb [C]
And we [C] knew that his [G] spirit was [C] pluming for [F] flight
That his [C] hour of de-[G]parture had [C] come [C]
Still the [C] clock kept the time, with a [F] soft and muffled [C] chime
As we [C] silently [D7] stood by his [G] side [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

BRIDGE:

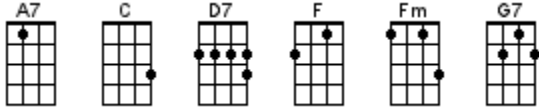
Ninety [C] years without [F] slumber-[C]ing [C]↓ < TIC TOC TIC TOC >
His [C] life seconds [F] number-[C]ing [C]↓ < TIC TOC TIC TOC >
It [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

My Honolulu Hula Girl

Sonny Cunha 1909 (arranged like La Familia de Ukeleles version)



< KAZOO STARTING NOTE: D# >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A7] / [D7] / [G7] / [C] ↓

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

[C] All the time in the tropical clime
Where they [D7] do the hula hula dance
[G7] I fell in love with a chocolate dove
While [C] learnin' that [F] funny funny [C] dance
This [C] poor little kid why she never did
A [D7] bit of loving before
So I [F] made up my [Fm] mind, that I [C] struck a [A7] find
The [D7] only girl I'd [G7] dare a-[C]dore (well, well, well)

CHORUS:

[G7] I love a pretty little Honolulu hula [C] hula girl
[C] (She's the candy kid to wriggle)
[G7] Hula girl
[G7] (She will surely make you giggle)
[C] Hula girl
[C] (With her naughty little wiggle)
[G7] Some day I'm goin' to try to make this hula hula [C] girlie mine
(This [C] girlie mine)
'Cause [A7] all the while I'm [Fm] dreamin' of her
My [D7] Honolulu [G7] hula [C] girl

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS, WASHBOARD, ETC. >

[C] All the time in the tropical clime
Where they [D7] do the hula hula dance
[G7] I fell in love with a chocolate dove
While [C] learnin' that [F] funny funny [C] dance
This [C] poor little kid, why she never did
A [D7] bit of loving before
So I [F] made up my [Fm] mind, that I [C] struck a [A7] find
The [D7] only girl I'd [G7] dare a-[C]dore (well, well, well)

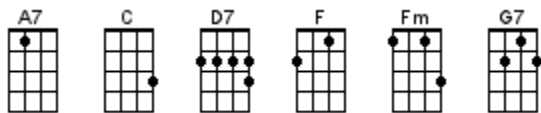
CHORUS:

[G7] I love a pretty little Honolulu hula [C] hula girl
[C] **(She's the candy kid to wriggle)**
[G7] Hula girl
[G7] **(She will surely make you giggle)**
[C] Hula girl
[C] **(With her naughty little wiggle)**
[G7] Some day I'm goin' to try to make this hula hula [C] girlie mine
(This [C] girlie mine)
'Cause [A7] all the while I'm [Fm] dreamin' of her
My [D7] Honolulu [G7] hula [C] girl

[C] Out at the beach, with your dear little peach
Where the [D7] waves are rollin' in so high
[G7] Holdin' her hand, while you sit on the sand
You [C] promise you'll [F] win her heart or [C] die
You [C] start in to tease, you give her a squeeze
Her [D7] heart is all in a whirl
If you [F] get in a pinch, go [C] to it's a [A7] cinch
When [D7] spoonin' with a [G7] hula [C] girl **(well, well, well)**

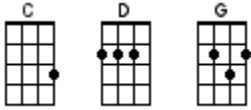
CHORUS:

[G7] I love a pretty little Honolulu hula [C] hula girl
[C] **(She's the candy kid to wriggle)**
[G7] Hula girl
[G7] **(She will surely make you giggle)**
[C] Hula girl
[C] **(With her naughty little wiggle)**
[G7] Some day I'm goin' to try to make this hula hula [C] girlie mine
(This [C] girlie mine)
'Cause [A7] all the while I'm [Fm] dreamin' of her
My [D7] Honolulu [G7] hula [C] girl
My [D7] Honolulu [G7] hula [C] ↓ girl



My Oklahoma Home

Agnes "Sis" Cunningham & Bill Cunningham (recorded by Bruce Springsteen 2006)



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

When they [G] opened up the strip, I was [C] young and full of [G] zip
I [G] wanted some place to call my [D] home [D]
And [G] so I made the race, and I [C] staked me out a [G] place
And I [G] settled down a-[D]long the Cimar-[G]ron [G]

It blowed a-[C]way (**blowed away!**) it blowed a-[G]way (**blowed away!**)
My [G] Oklahoma home it blowed a-[D]way [D]
Well it [G] looked so green and fair when I [C] built my shanty [G] there
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home it blowed a-[G]way [G]

Well I [G] planted wheat and oats, got some [C] chickens and some [G] shoats
[G] Aimed to have some ham and eggs to [D] feed my face [D]
Got a [G] mule to pull the plow, got an [C] old red muley [G] cow
And I [G] also got a [D] fancy mortgage on [G] this place [G]

Well it blowed a-[C]way (**blowed away!**) it blowed a-[G]way (**blowed away!**)
All the [G] crops that I planted blowed a-[D]way [D]
Well you [G] can't grow any grain, if you [C] ain't got any [G] rain
Every-[G]thing except my [D] mortgage blowed a-[G]way [G]

Well it [G] looked so green and fair, when I [C] built my shanty [G] there
I [G] figured I was all set for [D] life [D]
I put [G] on my Sunday best, with my [C] fancy scalloped [G] vest
And I [G] went to town to [D] pick me out a [G] wife [G]

She blowed a-[C]way (**blowed away!**) she blowed a-[G]way (**blowed away!**)
My [G] Oklahoma woman blowed a-[D]way [D]
Mister [G] as I bent to kiss her, she was [C] picked up by a [G] twister
My [G] Oklahoma [D] woman blowed a-[G]way [G]

Well then [G] I was left alone, just a-[C]listenin' to the [G] moan
Of a [G] wind around the corners of my [D] shack [D]
So I [G] took off down the road [C] when the south wind [G] blowed
A-[G]travelin' with the [D] wind upon my [G] back [G]

I blowed a-[C]way (**blowed away!**) I blowed a-[G]way (**blowed away!**)
[G] Chasin' that dust cloud up a-[D]head [D]
Once it [G] looked so green and fair, oh now [C] it's up there in the [G] air
My [G] Oklahoma [D] farm is over-[G]head [G]

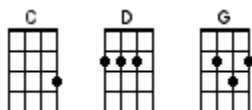
Well now I'm [G] always close to home it don't [C] matter where I [G] roam
For [G] Oklahoma dust is every-[D]where [D]
Makes no [G] difference where I'm walkin', I can [C] hear my chickens [G] squawkin'
I can [G] hear my wife a-[D]talkin' in the [G] air [G]

It blowed a-[C]way (**blowed away!**) it blowed a-[G]way (**blowed away!**)
Yeah my [G] Oklahoma home it's blown a-[D]way [D]
But my [G] home is always near, it's up [C] in the atmo-[G]sphere
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is blown a-[G]way [G]

I'm a [G] roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm [C] always close to [G] home
And I'll [G] never get homesick until I [D] die [D]
'Cause no [G] matter where I'm found, my [C] home is all a-[G]round
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky [G]

It blowed a-[C]way (**blowed away!**) it blowed a-[G]way (**blowed away!**)
[G] My farm down on the Cimarron [D]
But now [G] all around the world, wher-[C]ever dust is [G] swirled
There's [G] some from my [D] Oklahoma [G] home [G]

It blowed a-[C]way (**blowed away!**) it blowed a-[G]way (**blowed away!**)
Oh my [G] Oklahoma home it's blown a-[D]way [D]
Yeah it's [G] up there in the sky in that [C] dust cloud over n' [G] by
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky [G]
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

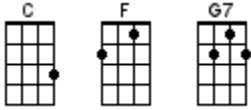


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

My Uncle

Children's camp song (sung to the tune of "My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean")



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

My [C] uncle once [F] trusted a [C] lion [C]
He [C] put his head into its [G7] mouth [G7]
Now [C] most of him [F] lies here in [C] Ottawa [C]
His [F] head and the [G7] lion went [C] south [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me [C]

My [C] uncle was [F] hiding from [C] tigers [C]
When [C] pepper got into his [G7] nose [G7]
He [C] knew that the [F] tigers were [C] hungry [C]
So he [F] tried not to [G7] sneeze, but he [C] snoze [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me [C]

My [C] uncle made [F] friends with hy-[C]enas [C]
He [C] gave them a ride on his [G7] raft [G7]
When the [C] crocodiles [F] reached up and [C] grabbed him [C]
The hy-[F]enas just [G7] sat there and [C] laughed [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me [C]

My [C] uncle once [F] fell in a [C] pothole [C]
In a [C] glacier while climbing an [G7] Alp [G7]
He's still [C] there after [F] fifty long [C] winters [C]
But [F] all you can [G7] see is his [C] scalp [C]

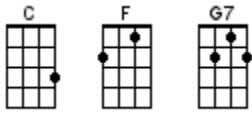
CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me [C]

When my [C] uncle an-[F]noyed his dear [C] parents [C]
They [C] threw him right off of the [G7] bus [G7]
And [C] if we keep [F] singing this [C] song [C]
Why [F] that's what will [G7] happen to [C] us [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C]↓ me [G7]↓ [C]↓

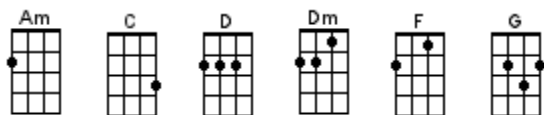


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Robbie Robertson, The Band 1969



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

[Am] Virgil [C] Caine is the name and
I [F] served on the [Am] Danville [Dm] Train
[Am] 'Til Stoneman's [C] cavalry came and
And they [F] tore up the [Am] tracks a-[Dm]gain
[Am] In the winter of [F] '65
We were [C] hungry, just [Dm] barely alive
[Am] By May tenth [F] Richmond had fell
It's a [C] time, I re-[Dm]member oh so [D]↓ well 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

CHORUS:

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
When all the [F] bells were ringin'
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [F] people were singin'
They went [C] naa na-na-[Am]na-na-na naa
[D] Na-na na-na na-[F]na na-na-na-na / [F] [F]↓[G]↓ /
/ 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] Back with my wife in [C] Tennessee
When [F] one day she [Am] called to [Dm] me
[Am] Said "Virgil, [C] quick come and see
[F] There goes the [Am] Robert E. [Dm] Lee!"
Now [Am] I don't mind [F] choppin' wood, and
I [C] don't care if the [Dm] money's no good
You [Am] take what you need and you [F] leave the rest
But they should [C] never have [Dm] taken the very [D]↓ best 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

CHORUS:

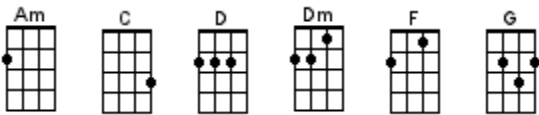
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
When all the [F] bells were ringin'
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [F] people were singin'
They went [C] naa na-na-[Am]na-na-na naa
[D] Na-na na-na na-[F]na na-na-na-na / [F] [F]↓[G]↓ /
/ 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] Like my father be-[C]fore me
[F] I will [Am] work the [Dm] land
[Am] And like my brother a-[C]bove me
[F] I took a [Am] rebel [Dm] stand
He was [Am] just 18, [F] proud and brave
But a [C] Yankee laid him [Dm] in his grave
I [Am] swear by the blood be-[F]low my feet
You can't [C] raise a Caine back [Dm] up when he's in de-[D]↓ feat 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

CHORUS:

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
When all the [F] bells were ringin'
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [F] people were singin'
They went [C] naa na-na-[Am]na-na-na naa
[D] Na-na na-na na-[F]na na-na-na-na [F]

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
When all the [F] bells were ringin'
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [F] people were singin'
They went [C] naa na-na-[Am]na-na-na naa
[D] Na-na na-na na-[F]na na-na-na-na / [F] [F]↓[G]↓ / [C]↓
/ 1 2 3 4 / 1

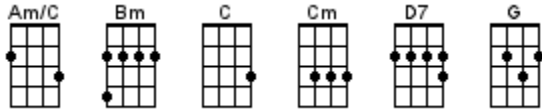


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Nowhere Man

Lennon-McCartney 1965 (The Beatles)



< SINGING NOTE: D >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ He's a real [D7]↓ nowhere man
[C]↓ Sitting in his [G]↓ nowhere land
[Am/C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody [G]

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view
[C] Knows not where he's [G] going to
[Am/C] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me [G]

Nowhere [Bm] man, please [C] listen
You don't [Bm] know what you're [C] missing
Nowhere [Bm] man, the [Am/C] wo-o-o-orld is at your command [D7]

INSTRUMENTAL with low G riff:

[G]	[D7]	[C]	[G]
A -10-10--5-----	-9-10--12-----	-10-7--3-----	-2-3--5-----
E -----	-----	-----	-----
C -----	-----	-----	-----
G -----	-----	-----	-----
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

[Am/C]	[Cm]	[G]	[G]
A -3-3--0-----	-3-3-----	-----	-----
E -----	-----	-----	-----
C -----	-----3-----	-3-2-----2---	-----
G -----	-----	-----	-0-----
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

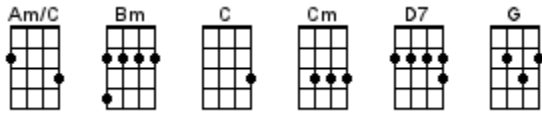
[G] He's as blind as [D7] he can be
[C] Just sees what he [G] wants to see
[Am/C] Nowhere man can [Cm] you see me at [G] all [G]↓

Nowhere [Bm] man, don't [C] worry
Take your [Bm] time, don't [C] hurry
Leave it [Bm] all, 'til [Am/C] somebody else, lends you a hand [D7]

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view
[C] Knows not where he's [G] going to
[Am/C] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me [G]

Nowhere **[Bm]** man, please **[C]** listen
You don't **[Bm]** know what you're **[C]** missing
Nowhere **[Bm]** man, the **[Am/C]** wo-o-o-orld is at your command **[D7]**

[G] He's a real **[D7]** nowhere man
[C] Sitting in his **[G]** nowhere land
[Am/C] Making all his **[Cm]** nowhere plans for **[G]** nobody **[G]**
[Am/C] Making all his **[Cm]** nowhere plans for **[G]** nobody **[G]**
[Am/C] Making all his **[Cm]** nowhere plans for **[G]** nobody **[G]**↓

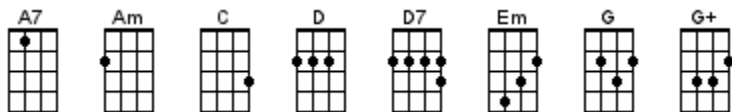


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

O Canada

Sir Adolphe-Basile Routhier (words in French), Calixa Lavallée (music) - 1880



< ~[G]~ means tremolo on the G >

< STRUM: / D du udu D du udu / >

< SINGING NOTE: B >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ O [D]↓ Cana-[Em]↓da
Our [G]↓ home and native [D]↓ land
[G] True [A7] patriot [D] love
In [D] all of [A7] us com-[D]mand

Car ton [D] bras sait porter l'é-[G]pée
Il [C] sait porter [A7] la [D] croix
Ton his-[D]toire est une épo-[G]pée
Des [D] plus bril-[A7]lants ex-[D]ploits [D7]

[G] God [D] keep our [Em] land
[Am] Glorious and [D] free
[G] O [Gaug] Cana-[C]da
We [Am] stand on [G] guard [D] for [G] thee

< SLOW - BIG FINALE >

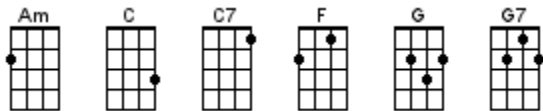
[G]↓ O Cana-[C]↓da
We stand on [G]↓ guard [D7]↓ for ~[G]~ thee [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da

Lennon & McCartney 1968



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[C] Desmond has his barrow in the [G] marketplace
[G7] Molly is the singer in a [C] band
[C] Desmond says to [C7] Molly, girl, I [F] like your face
And Molly [C] says this as she [G7] takes him by the [C] hand

CHORUS:

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on [Am] brah
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on
Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on [Am] brah
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on

[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the [G] jeweller's store
[G7] Buys a twenty carat golden [C] ring
[C] Takes it back to [C7] Molly waiting [F] at the door
And as he [C] gives it to her [G7] she begins to [C] sing

CHORUS:

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on [Am] brah
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on
Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on [Am] brah
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet [C] home [C]
[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G7] Jones (ha, ha, ha, ha)

[C] Happy ever after in the [G] market place
[G7] Desmond lets the children lend a [C] hand
[C] Molly stays at [C7] home and does her [F] pretty face
And in the [C] evening she's still [G7] singing with the [C] band, yeah

CHORUS:

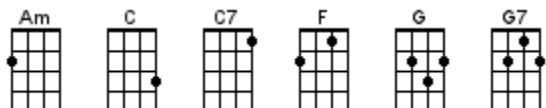
Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on [Am] brah
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on
Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on [Am] brah
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet [C] home [C]
[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G7] Jones (ha, ha, ha, ha)

[C] Happy ever after in the **[G]** market place
[G7] Molly lets the children lend a **[C]** hand
[C] Desmond stays at **[C7]** home and does his **[F]** pretty face
And in the **[C]** evening she's a **[G7]** singer with the **[C]** band, yeah

CHORUS:

Ob-la-**[C]**-di, ob-la-da, life goes **[G]** on **[Am]** brah
[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on
Ob-la-**[C]**-di, ob-la-da, life goes **[G]** on **[Am]** brah
[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[Am]** on
But if you **[Am]** want some fun, sing **[F]**↓ ob-la-**[G7]**↓di-bla-**[C]**↓da

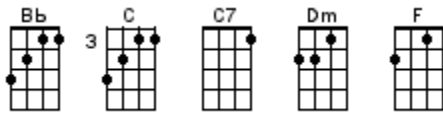


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Octopus's Garden

Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr) as recorded by The Beatles (1969)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F] /

[F] I'd like to be **[Dm]** under the sea
In an **[Bb]** octopus's garden in the **[C7]** shade **[C7]**
[F] He'd let us in **[Dm]** knows where we've been
In his **[Bb]** octopus's garden in the **[C7]** shade **[C7]**

[Dm] I'd ask my friends, to come and see
[Bb] An octopus's / **[C]**↓ gar-**[C]**↓ den **[C]**↓ with **[C]**↓ me / 1 2 /
[F] I'd like to be **[Dm]** under the sea
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden in the **[F]** shade **[F]**

[F] We would be warm **[Dm]** below the storm
In our **[Bb]** little hideaway beneath the **[C7]** waves **[C7]**
[F] Resting our head **[Dm]** on the sea bed
In an **[Bb]** octopus's garden near a **[C7]** cave **[C7]**

[Dm] We would sing, and dance around
[Bb] Because we know we / **[C]**↓ can't **[C]**↓ be **[C]**↓ found **[C]**↓ / 1 2 /
[F] I'd like to be **[Dm]** under the sea
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden in the **[F]** shade **[F]**

[F] We would shout **[Dm]** and swim about
The **[Bb]** coral that lies beneath the **[C7]** waves **[C7]**
[F] Oh, what joy, for **[Dm]** every girl and boy
[Bb] Knowing they're happy and they're **[C7]** safe **[C7]**

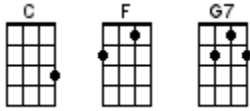
[Dm] We would be, so happy you and me
[Bb] No one there to tell us what to / **[C]**↓ do **[C]**↓ **[C]**↓ **[C]**↓ / 1 2 /
[F] I'd like to be **[Dm]** under the sea
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden with **[Dm]** you **[Dm]**
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden with **[Dm]** you **[Dm]**
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden with **[F]** you **[F]**↓ **[C7]**↓ **[F]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Oh My Darlin', Clementine

American Folk Ballad circa 1860's



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

In a [C] cavern, in a canyon
Exca-[C]vatin' for a [G7] mine
Lived a [F] miner, forty-[C]niner
And his [G7] daughter, Clemen-[C]tine

Light she [C] was and like a fairy
And her [C] shoes, were number [G7] nine
Herring [F] boxes without [C] topses
Sandals [G7] were for Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:

Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]

Drove she [C] ducklings to the water
Ev'ry [C] mornin' just at [G7] nine
Hit her [F] foot against a [C] splinter
Fell in-[G7]to the foamin' [C] brine

Ruby [C] lips above the water
Blowin' [C] bubbles soft and [G7] fine
But a-[F]las, I was no [C] swimmer
Neither [G7] was my Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:

Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]

In a [C] churchyard near the canyon
Where the [C] myrtle boughs en-[G7]twine
Grow the [F] roses in their [C] posies
Ferti-[G7]lized by Clemen-[C]tine

Then, the [C] miner, forty-niner
Soon be-[C]gan to fret and [G7] pine
Thought he [F] oughter join his [C] daughter
So he's [G7] now with Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:

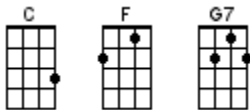
Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]

In my [C] dreams she still doth haunt me
Robed in [C] garments soaked with [G7] brine
Then she [F] rises from the [C] waters
And I [G7] kiss my Clemen-[C]tine

How I [C] missed her, how I missed her
How I [C] missed my Clemen-[G7]tine
'Til I [F] kissed her little [C] sister
And for-[G7]got my Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:

Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]↓

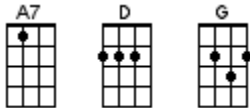


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Old Dan Tucker

Traditional (first published 1843)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D]

Now [D] old Dan Tucker was a fine old man
[D] Washed his face in a [A7] fryin' pan
[D] Combed his head with a [G] wagon wheel
And [D] died with a toothache [A7] in his heel

CHORUS:

[D] Get out the way [G] old Dan Tucker
[A7] You're too late to [D] get your supper
[D] Supper's over and [G] dinner's a-cookin'
And [A7] old Dan Tucker's just [D] standin' there lookin' [D]

Now [D] old Dan Tucker's come to town
[D] Ridin' a billy goat [A7] leading a hound
The [D] hound dog bark, the [G] billy goat jump
[D] Landed old Tucker on [A7] top of a stump!

CHORUS:

[D] Get out the way [G] old Dan Tucker
[A7] You're too late to [D] get your supper
[D] Get out the way [G] old Dan Tucker
[A7] You're too late to [D] get your supper [D]

Now [D] old Dan Tucker, he got drunk
[D] Fell in the fire and [A7] kicked up a chunk
A [D] red-hot coal got [G] in his shoe
And [D] oh my Lord, how the [A7] ashes flew

CHORUS:

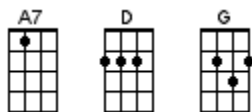
[D] Get out the way [G] old Dan Tucker
[A7] You're too late to [D] get your supper
[D] Get out the way [G] old Dan Tucker
[A7] You're too late to [D] get your supper [D]

Now [D] old Dan Tucker's come to town
[D] Swingin' the ladies [A7] round and round
[D] First to the right and [G] then to the left
And [D] then to the gal that [A7] he loves best

CHORUS:

[D] Get out the way [G] old Dan Tucker
[A7] You're too late to [D] get your supper
[D] Get out the way [G] old Dan Tucker
[A7] You're too late to [D] get your supper [D]

[D] Get out the way [G] old Dan Tucker
[A7] You're too late to [D] get your supper
[D] Get out the way [G] old Dan Tucker
[A7] You're too late to [D] get your supper [D] / [D]↓

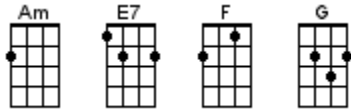


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Old Dun Cow Caught Fire

Harry Wincott 1893



< ~[Am]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [Am] CHORD >

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

Some [Am] friends and I, in a public house
Were [Am] playing domi-[G]noes one [Am] night
When [Am] into the [G] room the [F] barman [E7] came
His [E7] face all [F] chalky [E7] white
"What's [Am] up," says Brown [Am] "Have you seen a ghost?
[Am] Have you seen your [G] Aunt Mor-[E7]iah?"
"Oh me [Am] Aunt Mor-[G]iah be [Am] bugged!" said [F]↓ he
"The [E7]↓ bloody [F]↓ pub's on [E7]↓ fire!" **< EVERYONE MAKE SIREN NOISES >**

"On [Am] fire," says Brown, "What a bit o'luck
[Am] Everybody [G] follow [Am] me
[Am] Down to the [G] cellar, if the [F] fire's not [E7] there
We'll [E7] have a [F] rare old [E7]↓ spree..." **(HEE HEE!)**
So we [Am] all went down after good old Brown
[Am] Booze we [G] could not [E7] miss
And [Am] we weren't [G] there five [Am] minutes or [F]↓ more
'Til [E7]↓ we were [F]↓ all half [E7]↓ pissed **(WHERE'S BROWN?)**

CHORUS:

And [Am] there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin' up the [G] whiskey off the [Am] floor
[Am] "Booze [G] booze!" the [F] firemen [E7] cried
As [E7] they came [F] knockin' at the [E7]↓ door **< KNOCK KNOCK >**
Don't [Am] let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And [Am] somebody [G] shouted, "Macln-[E7]↓tyre!" **(MacINTYRE!)**
And we [Am] all got [G] blue-blind [Am] paralytic [F] drunk
When the [E7] Old Dun Cow caught [Am] fire [Am]/[Am]

Then [Am] Smith went over to the port wine tub
[Am] Gave it a [G] few hard [Am]↓ knocks **< KNOCK KNOCK >**
He [Am] started [G] takin' off his [F] panta-[E7]loons
Like-[E7]wise his [F] shoes and [E7] socks
"Hold [Am] on," says Brown, "we [Am] can't have that
You [Am] can't do [G] that in [E7] here
Don't go [Am] washin' your [G] trotters in the [Am] port wine [F]↓ tub
When we've [Am]↓ got all [F]↓ this light [E7]↓ beer **(LIGHT BEER! EWW! -
WHERE'S BROWN?)**

CHORUS:

Oh [Am] there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin' up the [G] whiskey off the [Am] floor
[Am] "Booze [G] booze!" the [F] firemen [E7] cried
As [E7] they came [F] knockin' at the [E7] door < KNOCK KNOCK >
Don't [Am] let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And [Am] somebody [G] shouted, "Macln-[E7]↓tyre!" (MacINTYRE!)
And we [Am] all got [G] blue-blind [Am] paralytic [F] drunk
When the [E7] Old Dun Cow caught [Am] fire [Am]

Just [Am] then there came an [Am]↓ awful crash < GO NUTS - DON'T BREAK ANYTHING >
[Am] Half the bloody [G] roof gave [Am] way
[Am] We were [G] drowned in the [F] firemen's [E7] hose
Still [E7] we were [F] goin' to [E7]↓ stay
So we [Am] got some tacks and our old wet slacks
And [Am] nailed our-[G]selves in-[E7]↓side < KNOCK KNOCK >
And we [Am] sat there [G] swallowin' [Am] pints of [F]↓ stout (BURP)
'Til [Am]↓ we were [F]↓ bleary-[E7]↓eyed (WHERE'S BROWN?)

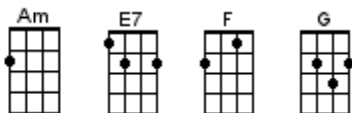
CHORUS:

Oh [Am] there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin' up the [G] whiskey off the [Am] floor
[Am] "Booze [G] booze!" the [F] firemen [E7] cried
As [E7] they came [F] knockin' at the [E7] door < KNOCK KNOCK >
Don't [Am] let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And [Am] somebody [G] shouted, "Macln-[E7]↓tyre!" (MacINTYRE!)
And we [Am] all got [G] blue-blind [Am] paralytic [F] drunk
When the [E7] Old Dun Cow caught [Am] fire [Am]

[Am] Later that night when the fire was out
We came [Am] up from the [G] cellar be-[Am]low
Our [Am] pub was [G] burned, our [F] booze was [E7] drunk
And our [E7] heads were a-[F]hangin' [E7]↓ low < SOB, SOB >
"Oh [Am] look," says Brown, with a look quite queer
It [Am] seemed something [G] raised his [E7] ire
"We've [Am] gotta get [G] down to [Am] Red Bird [F]↓ Pub
It [Am]↓ closes [F]↓ on the [E7]↓ hour!" (WHERE'S BROWN?)

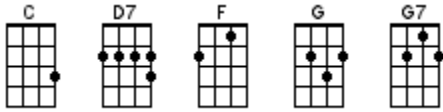
CHORUS:

Oh [Am] there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin' up the [G] whiskey off the [Am] floor
[Am] "Booze [G] booze!" the [F] firemen [E7] cried
As [E7] they came [F] knockin' at the [E7]↓ door < KNOCK KNOCK >
Don't [Am] let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And [Am] somebody [G] shouted, "Macln-[E7]↓tyre!" (MacINTYRE!)
And we [Am] all got [G] blue-blind [F] paralytic [E7]↓ drunk
When the [E7]↓ Old Dun [E7]↓ Cow caught ~[Am]~ fire [Am]↓



On Top Of Spaghetti

Folk song (origin unknown)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] / [G7]

On [G7] top of spa-[C]ghetti, all covered in [G] cheese [G] / [G]
I [G] lost my poor [D7] meatball, when somebody [G] sneezed [G] / [G7]

It [G7] rolled off the [C] table, and onto the [G] floor [G] / [G]
And [G] then my poor [D7] meatball, it rolled out the [G] door [G] / [G7]

It rolled [G7] into the [C] garden, and under a [G] bush [G] / [G]
And [G] now my poor [D7] meatball, is nothing but [G] mush [G] / [G7]

The [G7] mush was as [C] tasty, as tasty can [G] be [G] / [G]
And [G] early next [D7] summer, it grew into a [G] tree [G] / [G7]

The [G7] tree was all [C] covered with beautiful [G] moss [G] / [G]
And [G] on it grew [D7] meatballs, and spaghetti [G] sauce [G] / [G7]

So if [G7] you eat spa-[C]ghetti, all covered in [G] cheese [G] / [G]
Hang [G] on to your [D7] meatball, and don't ever ~[G]~ sneeze!
Ahhhhhh-[G]↓ choo!

On Top Of Old Smokey

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] / [G7]

On [G7] top of old [C] Smokey, all covered with [G] snow [G] / [G]
I [G] lost my true [D7] lover, from courting too [G] slow [G] / [G7]

Now [G7] courting is [C] pleasure, and parting is [G] grief [G] / [G]
And a [G] false-hearted [D7] lover, is worse than a [G] thief [G] / [G7]

For a [G7] thief will just [C] rob you, and take what you [G] have [G] / [G]
But a [G] false-hearted [D7] lover, will lead you to the [G] grave [G] / [G7]

And the [G7] grave will de-[C]cay you, and turn you to [G] dust [G] / [G]
Not [G] one boy in a [D7] hundred, a poor girl can [G] trust [G] / [G7]

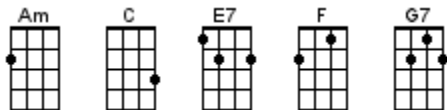
They'll [G7] hug you and [C] kiss you, and tell you more [G] lies [G] / [G]
Than [G] cross ties on a [D7] railroad, or stars in the [G] skies [G] / [G7]

So come [G7] all you young [C] maidens, and listen to [G] me [G] / [G]
Never [G] place your af-[D7]fection, on a green willow [G] tree [G] / [G7]

For the [G7] leaves they will [C] wither, and the roots they will [G] die [G] / [G]
You'll [G] all be for-[D7]saken, and never know [G] why [C] / [G] ↓

One Blue Bug

Children's camp song (sung to the tune of "Battle Hymn Of The Republic")



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

As [C] one pink porpoise popped up the pole
The [C] other pink porpoise popped down
As [F] one pink porpoise popped up the pole
The [C] other pink porpoise popped down
As [C] one pink porpoise popped up the pole
The [E7] other pink porpoise popped [Am] down
As [F] one pink porpoise popped [G7] up the pole
The [C] other pink porpoise popped down

CHORUS:

[C] Glory, glory hallelujah
[F] Glory, what's it [C] to ya
[C] Glory, glory how peculiar
As [F] one pink porpoise popped [G7] up the pole
The [C] other pink porpoise popped down [C]

As [C] one warm worm wriggled up the walk
The [C] other warm worm wriggled down
As [F] one warm worm wriggled up the walk
The [C] other warm worm wriggled down
As [C] one warm worm wriggled up the walk
The [E7] other warm worm wriggled [Am] down
As [F] one warm worm wriggled [G7] up the walk
The [C] other warm worm wriggled down

CHORUS:

[C] Glory, glory hallelujah
[F] Glory, what's it [C] to ya
[C] Glory, glory how peculiar
As [F] one warm worm wriggled [G7] up the walk
The [C] other warm worm wriggled down [C]

As [C] one sly snake slid up the slide
The [C] other sly snake slid down
As [F] one sly snake slid up the slide
The [C] other sly snake slid down
As [C] one sly snake slid up the slide
The [E7] other sly snake slid [Am] down
As [F] one sly snake slid [G7] up the slide
The [C] other sly snake slid down

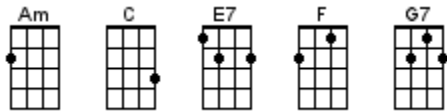
CHORUS:

[C] Glory, glory hallelujah
[F] Glory, what's it [C] to ya
[C] Glory, glory how peculiar
As [F] one sly snake slid [G7] up the slide
The [C] other sly snake slid down [C]

As [C] one blue bug bled blue-black blood
The [C] other blue bug bled black
As [F] one blue bug bled blue-black blood
The [C] other blue bug bled black
As [C] one blue bug bled blue-black blood
The [E7] other blue bug bled [Am] black
As [F] one blue bug bled [G7] blue-black blood
The [C] other blue bug bled black

CHORUS:

[C] Glory, glory hallelujah
[F] Glory, what's it [C] to ya
[C] Glory, glory how peculiar
As [F] one blue bug bled [G7] blue-black blood
The [C]↓ other blue bug bled black

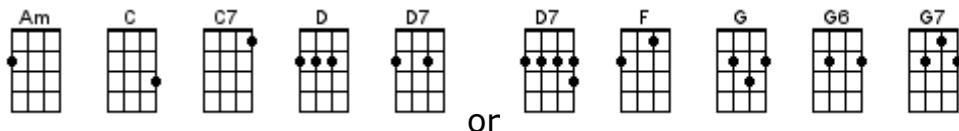


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

One Toke Over The Line

Brewer and Shipley 1970



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] One toke over the [C7] line, sweet Jesus
[F] One toke over the [C] line
[C] Sittin' down [G6] town in a [Am] railway [D7] station
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

[C] One toke over the [C7] line, sweet Jesus
[F] One toke over the [C] line
[C] Sittin' down-[G6]town in a [Am] railway [D7] station
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

I'm [C] waitin' for the train that goes [C7] home, sweet Mary
[F] Hopin' that the train is on [C] time
[C] Sittin' down-[G6]town in a [Am] railway [D7] station
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

[C] Who do you [C7] lo-o-[F]ove, I hope it's me [C]
[C] I've been a-[D7]changin' [F] as you can plainly [G] see
[C] I felt the joy and I [C7] learned about the pa-[F]ain that my mama said [C]
[C] If I should [Am] choose to make it [D] part of [F] me
[G7] Would surely strike me dead, and now I'm

[C] One toke over the [C7] line, sweet Jesus
[F] One toke over the [C] line
[C] Sittin' down-[G6]town in a [Am] railway [D7] station
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

I'm [C] waitin' for the train that goes [C7] home, sweet Mary
[F] Hopin' that the train is on [C] time
[C] Sittin' down-[G6]town in a [Am] railway [D7] station
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line

[C] I sail a-[C7]wa-a-[F]ay, a country mile [C]
[C] And now I'm re-[D7]turnin' [F] showin' off a [G] smile
I [C] met all the girls and I [C7] loved myself a fe-[F]ew, and to my surpri-[C]ise
[C] Like every-[Am]thing else that [D] I've been [F] through
[G7] It opened up my eyes, and now I'm

[C] One toke over the [C7] line, sweet Jesus
[F] One toke over the [C] line
[C] Sittin' down-[G6]town in a [Am] railway [D7] station
[F] One toke [G] over the [C] line, don't you know I'm just

[C] Waitin' for the train that goes **[C7]** home, sweet Mary
[F] Hopin' that the train is on **[C]** time
[C] Sittin' down-**[G6]**town in a **[Am]** railway **[D7]** station
[F] One toke **[G]** over the **[C]** line

INSTRUMENTAL:

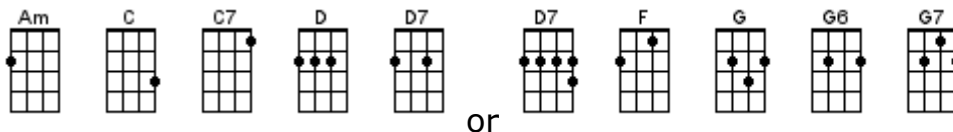
[C] One toke over the **[C7]** line, sweet Jesus
[F] One toke over the **[C]** line
[C] Sittin' down **[G6]** town in a **[Am]** railway **[D7]** station
[F] One toke **[G]** over the **[C]** line

Don't you know I'm just
 A-**[C]**waitin' for the train that goes **[C7]** home, sweet Mary
[F] Hopin' that the train is on **[C]** time
 I'm **[C]** sittin' down-**[G6]**town in a **[Am]** railway **[D7]** station
[F] One toke **[G]** over the **[C]** line

I wanna be **[C]** one toke over the **[C7]** line, sweet Jesus
[F] One toke over the **[C]** line
 I'm **[C]** sittin' down-**[G6]**town in a **[Am]** railway **[D7]** station
[F] One toke **[G]** over the **[C]** line

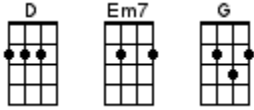
Don't you know I'm just
 A-**[C]**waitin' for the train that goes **[C7]** home, sweet Mary
[F] Hopin' that the train is on **[C]** time
 I'm **[C]** sittin' down-**[G6]**town in a **[Am]** railway **[D7]** station
[F] One toke **[G]** over the **[C]** line

[C] Sittin' down-**[G6]**town in a **[Am]** railway **[D7]** station
[F] One toke **[G]** over the **[C]**↓ line **[F]**↓ one **[D7]**↓ toke
[F] One toke **[G]** over the **[C]**↓ line



Ooh La La (Abridged)

Ronnie Lane and Ronnie Wood 1973 (as recorded by Rod Stewart 1998)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D] / [D] / [Em7] / [Em7] /
[D] / [D] / [Em7] / [Em7]

I **[D]** wish, that **[D]** I knew what I know **[Em7]** now
[G] When I was younger
I **[D]** wish, that **[D]** I knew what I know **[Em7]** now
[G] When I was stronger

[D] Poor, old, granddad
I **[Em7]** laughed at all his words
I **[D]** thought he was a bitter man
He **[Em7]** spoke of women's ways
They'll **[D]** trap you, then they use you
And be-**[Em7]**fore you even know
For **[D]** love is blind and you're far too kind
Don't **[Em7]** ever let it show

I **[D]** wish, that, I knew what I know **[Em7]** now
[G] When I was younger
I **[D]** wish, that, I knew what I know **[Em7]** now
[G] When I was stronger

INSTRUMENTAL:

I **[D]** wish, that **[D]** I knew what I know **[Em7]** now
[G] When I was younger
I **[D]** wish, that **[D]** I knew what I know **[Em7]** now
[G] When I was stronger

The **[D]** Can-Can's such a pretty show
It **[Em7]** steals your heart away
But **[D]** backstage, back on earth again
The **[Em7]** dressing rooms are grey
They **[D]** come on strong, and it ain't too long
'Fore they **[Em7]** make you feel a man
But **[D]** love is blind and you soon will find
You're **[Em7]** just a boy again

I **[D]** wish, that, I knew what I know **[Em7]** now
[G] When I was younger
I **[D]** wish, that, I knew what I know **[Em7]** now
[G] When I was stronger

[D] / [Em7] Oh yeah / [D] / [Em7] oh yeah /
[D] / [Em7] Oooo-oo-oo / [D] / [Em7] oooo-oo-oo

INSTRUMENTAL:

I [D] wish, that [D] I knew what I know [Em7] now
[G] When I was younger
I [D] wish, that [D] I knew what I know [Em7] now
[G] When I was stronger

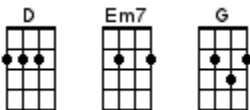
When you [D] want her lips, you get her cheek
Makes you [Em7] wonder where you are
If you [D] want some more, then she's fast asleep
Leaves you [Em7] twinklin' with the stars
[D] Poor, young, grandson
There's [Em7] nothing I can say
You'll [D] have to learn just like me
And [Em7] that's the hardest way

I [D] wish, that, I knew what I know [Em7] now
[G] When I was younger
I [D] wish, that, I knew what I know [Em7] now
[G] When I was stronger

I [D] wish, that, I knew what I know [Em7] now
[G] When I was younger
I [D] wish, that, I knew what I know [Em7] now
[G] When I was stronger

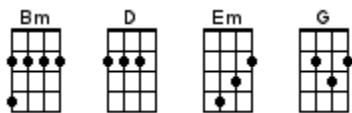
INSTRUMENTAL:

I [D] wish, that [D] I knew what I know [Em7] now
[G] When I was younger
I [D] wish, that [D] I knew what I know [Em7] now
[G] When I was stronger [D]↓



Opeongo Line

Karen Taylor 2001



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Em] / [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo line
I [D] drove a span of [Em] bays
One [Em] summer once up-[Bm] on a time
For [Bm] Hoolihan and [Em] Hayes
Now [G] that the bays are [D] dead and gone
And [Em] grim old age is [Bm] mine [Bm]

CHORUS:

A [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D] in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]
On the [G] O-[D] Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I wore a [D] steady trail each [Em] day
[Em] Haulin' lumber [Bm] from the camps
And [Bm] looking for my [Em] pay
Well the [G] years went by and my [D] dreams they left me
[Em] Poor as a cut jack [Bm] pine [Bm]

CHORUS:

Now a [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D] in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]
On the [G] O-[D] Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I [D] cursed the heat and [Em] flies
I [Em] cursed the endless [Bm] windin' road
The [Bm] bosses and their [Em] lies
But I [G] knew each tree and [D] rock and hill
Like [Em] they were friends of [Bm] mine [Bm]

CHORUS:

Now a [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D] in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]
On the [G] O-[D] Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

Now the **[Em]** Opeongo Line
Still **[D]** winds its weary **[Em]** way
But the **[Em]** logs go by as **[Bm]** fast as flight
And the **[Bm]** trail is paved with **[Em]** grey
And **[G]** now I sit here **[D]** all alone
Just **[Em]** waitin' for my **[Bm]** time **[Bm]**

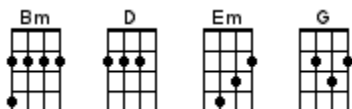
CHORUS:

To **[Em]** join the phantom team
That leaves from **[Bm]** Renfrew rain or **[Em]** shine
[G] Dream-**[D]**in' I was **[Em]** teamin' **[Em]**
On the **[G]** O-**[D]**Opeongo **[Em]** Line **[Em]**

On the **[Em]** Opeongo Line
I **[D]** drove a span of **[Em]** bays
One **[Em]** summer once up-**[Bm]**on a time
For **[Bm]** Hoolihan and **[Em]** Hayes
Now **[G]** that the bays are **[D]** dead and gone
And **[Em]** grim old age is **[Bm]** mine **[Bm]**

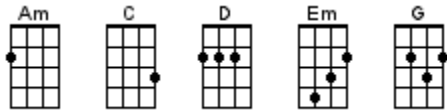
CHORUS:

A **[Em]** phantom team and teamster
Come to **[Bm]** take this soul of **[Em]** mine
[G] Dream-**[D]**in' I was **[Em]** teamin' **[Em]**
On the **[G]** O-**[D]**Opeongo **[Em]** Line **[Em]**
[G] Dream-**[D]**in' I was **[Em]** teamin' **[Em]**
On the **[G]**↓ O-**[D]**↓Opeongo **[Em]**↓ Line



The Orange And The Green

Anthony Murphy (as recorded by the Irish Rovers 1967)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] Is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G]↓ green

CHORUS:

Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

Oh, my [G] father was an Ulsterman, proud [D] Protestant was he
My [C] mother was a [G] Catholic girl from [D] county Cork was [G] she
They were [Em] married in two churches, lived [Am] happily e-[D]nough
Un-[C]til the day that [G] I was born and [D] things got rather [G]↓ tough

CHORUS:

Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

Bap-[G]tized by Father Reilly I was [D] rushed away by car
To be [C] made a little [G] Orangemen, me [D] father's shinin' [G] star
I was [Em] christened David Anthony but [Am] still in spite of [D] that
To my [C] father I was [G] William while my [D] mother called me [G]↓ Pat

CHORUS:

Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

With [G] mother every Sunday, to [D] mass I'd proudly stroll
Then [C] after that the [G] Orange Lodge would [D] try to save my [G] soul
For [Em] both sides tried to claim me, but [Am] I was smart be-[D]cause
I'd [C] play the flute, or [G] play the harp de-[D]pendin' where I [G]↓ was

CHORUS:

Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

One [G] day me Ma's relations, came [D] round to visit me
Just [C] as my father's [G] kinfolk were all [D] sittin' down to [G] tea
We [Em] tried to smooth things over, but they [Am] all began to [D] fight
And [C] me being strictly [G] neutral I bashed [D] everyone in [G]↓ sight

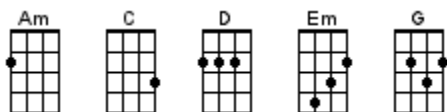
CHORUS:

Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

Now my [G] parents never could agree a-[D]bout my type of school
My [C] learnin' was all [G] done at home, that's [D] why I'm such a [G] fool
They [Em] both passed on, God rest 'em, but [Am] left me caught be-[D]tween
That [C] awful colour [G] problem of the [D] Orange and the [G]↓ Green

CHORUS:

Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green
Yes, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G]↓ green [G]↓

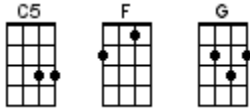


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Our Town

Iris DeMent 1992



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C5] / [C5] /

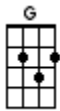
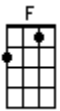
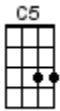
[C5] And you know the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and [F] say goodbye to [C5] our town, to [G] our town
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town
Good-[C5]night / [F] / [C5] / [G] /

[C5] Up the street beside the [F] red neon light
That's [C5] where I met my baby on one [G] hot summer night
[C5] He was the tender and I [F] ordered a beer
It's [C5] been forty years and I'm [G] still sittin' here
[C5] But you know the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and [F] say goodbye to [C5] our town, to [G] our town
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town
Good-[C5]night / [F] / [C5] / [G]

It's [C5] here I had my babies and I [F] had my first kiss
I've [C5] walked down Main Street on the [G] cold mornin' mist
[C5] Over there is where I [F] bought my first car
It [C5] turned over once, but then it [G] never went far
[C5] And I can see the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and [F] say goodbye to [C5] our town, to [G] our town
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town
Good-[C5]night / [F] / [C5] / [G]

I [C5] buried my Mama and I [F] buried my Pa
They [C5] sleep up the street beside the [G] pretty brick wall
[C5] I bring 'em flowers a-[F]bout every day
But I [C5] just gotta cry when I [G] think what they'd say
[C5] If they could see how the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and [F] say goodbye to [C5] our town, to [G] our town
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town
Good-[C5]night / [F] / [C5] / [G]

Now I **[C5]** set on the porch and watch the **[F]** lightnin' bugs fly
 But I **[C5]** can't see too good, I got **[G]** tears in my eyes
 I'm **[C5]** leavin' tomorrow, but I **[F]** don't wanna go
 I **[C5]** love you, my town, you'll always **[G]** live in my soul
[C5] But I can see the **[F]** sun settin' fast
 And **[C5]** just like they say, nothing **[G]** good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on, I gotta **[F]** kiss you goodbye
 But I **[C5]** hold to my lover, 'cause my **[G]** heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and **[F]** say goodbye to **[C5]** my town, to **[G]** my town
[C5] I can see the **[F]** sun has gone down on **[C5]** my town, on **[G]** my town
 Good-**[C5]**night / **[F]** / **[C5]** / **[G]**
 Good-**[C5]**night / **[F]** / **[C5]** / **[G]** / **[C5]**↓

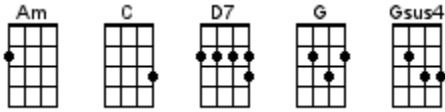


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Peaceful Easy Feeling

Jack Tempchin (recorded by the Eagles 1972)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /

[G] I like the [C] way your sparkling [G] earrings [C] lay
[G] Against your [C] skin so [D7] brown [D7]
[G] And I wanna [C] sleep with you in the [G] desert to-[C]night
[G] With a billion [C] stars all a-[D7]round [D7]

CHORUS:

'Cause I got a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground [Gsus4]
/ [G] / [Gsus4] /

[G] And I found [C] out a long [G] time a-[C]go
[G] What a woman can [C] do to your [D7] soul [D7]
[G] Oh, but [C] she can't take you [G] any [C] way
[G] You don't already [C] know how to [D7] go [D7]

CHORUS:

And I got a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground [Gsus4]
/ [G] / [Gsus4] /

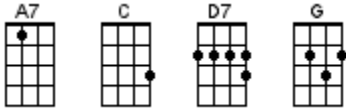
[G] I get this [C] feeling I may [G] know [C] you
[G] As a [C] lover and a [D7] friend [D7]
[G] This voice keeps [C] whispering [G] in my other [C] ear
Tells me [G] I may never [C] see you a-[D7]gain [D7]

CHORUS:

'Cause I get a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7]
I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7]
Yes, I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground [Am]
[C] Oo-oo [D7] oo-oo [G]↓ oooo

Peein' In The Snow

Wayne Chaulk 1990 (recorded by Buddy Wasiname and the Other Fellers)



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

CHORUS:

[C] Peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]

You know [G] autumn came in summer, winter came in [C] fall
If it [C] wasn't for indoor [G] potted plants
There [A7] wouldn't be no spring at [D7] all
I [G] fear the cursed salt trucks will be workin' late in [C] June
It's [C] been so long since I [G] seen the sun
There's a [D7] lot more heat from the [G]↓ moon

CHORUS:

[C] Peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]

I [G] tried for help from government, must be somethin' they can [C] do
They [C] tell us before e-[G]lections they can [A7] turn the sky to [D7] blue
But [G] when I showed up at their door, depression I could [C] see
I was [C] so surprised to [G] see 'em [D7] doing the same as [G]↓ me

CHORUS:

[C] Peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]

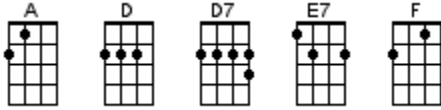
I can [G] see why so many people, turn to preachers on T-[C]-V
If this [C] winter keeps on [G] hittin', a [A7] victim I will [D7] be
You know [G] Swaggart, Roberts, and Baker, seem happy constant-[C]ly
But [C] give 'em three weeks in [G] Newfoundland
They'll be [D7] standin' outside with [G]↓ me

CHORUS:

[C] Peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]↓[D7]↓[G]↓

Peggy Sue

Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison & Norman Petty 1957



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

**[A][D] / [A][E7] /
[A][D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] If you knew **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** then you'd **[D]** know why **[A]** I feel blue
About **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh well I **[E7]** love you gal, yes I **[D]** love you Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] Peggy Sue **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** oh how **[D]** my heart **[A]** yearns for you
Oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal, yes I **[D]** love you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue **[F]** pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty **[A]** Peggy Sue
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh well I **[E7]** love you gal and I **[D]** need you **[D7]** Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] I love you **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** with a **[D]** love so **[A]** rare and true
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Well I **[E7]** love you gal, I **[D]** want you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

INSTRUMENTAL:

[A] I love you **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** with a **[D]** love so **[A]** rare and true
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal yes I **[D]** love you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue **[F]** pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty **[A]** Peggy Sue
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal, yes I **[D]** need you **[D7]** Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

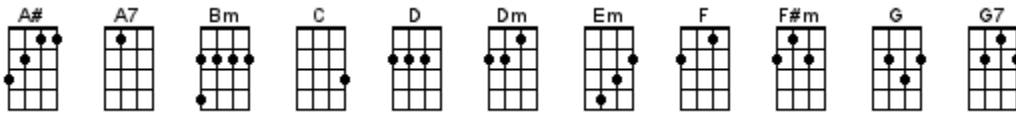
[A] I love you **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** with a **[D]** love so **[A]** rare and true
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal and I **[D]** want you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal and I **[D]** want you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]** ↓↑↓↑

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Penny Lane

Paul McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D]↓ [D]↓ [D]↓

In Penny [D] Lane there is a [Bm] barber showing [Em] photographs [A7]
Of ev'ry [D] head he's had the [Bm] pleasure to [Dm] know
And all the [Dm] people that come and [A#] go, stop and [A7] say hello [G] / [A7][G]

On the [D] corner is a [Bm] banker with a [Em] motor car [A7]
The little [D] children laugh at [Bm] him behind his [Dm] back
And the [Dm] banker never wears a [A#] mac, in the [A7] pouring rain
[G7]↓ Very [G7]↓ strange [G7]↓

Penny [C] Lane is in my [Em] ears and in my [F] eyes [F]
[C] There beneath the [Em] blue suburban [F] skies I sit and
[A7]↓ Mean-[A7]↓while [A7]↓ back

In Penny [D] Lane there is a [Bm] fireman with an [Em] hour glass [A7]
And in his [D] pocket is a [Bm] portrait of the [Dm] queen
He likes to [Dm] keep his fire engine [A#] clean, it's a [A7] clean machine
[G7]↓ [G7]↓ [G7]↓

Penny [C] Lane is in my [Em] ears and in my [F] eyes [F]
[C] 1 2 Four of [Em] fish and finger [F] pies in summer
[A7]↓ Mean-[A7]↓while [A7]↓ back

Behind the [D] shelter in the [Bm] middle of a [Em] roundabout [A7]
The pretty [D] nurse is selling [Bm] poppies from a [Dm] tray
And though she [Dm] feels as if she's in a [A#] play, she is [A7] anyway [G] / [A7][G]

In Penny [D] Lane the barber [Bm] shaves another [Em] customer [A7]
We see the [D] banker sitting [Bm] waiting for a [Dm] trim
And then the [Dm] fireman rushes [A#] in, from the [A7] pouring rain
[G7]↓ Very [G7]↓ strange [G7]↓

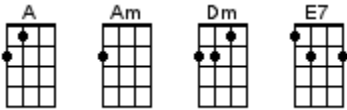
Penny [C] Lane is in my [Em] ears and in my [F] eyes [F]
[C] There beneath the [Em] blue suburban [F] skies I sit and
[A7]↓ Mean-[A7]↓while [A7]↓ back

Penny [D] Lane is in my [F#m] ears and in my [G] eyes [G]
[D] There beneath the [F#m] blue suburban [G] skies
[G] 1 2 [G]↓ Penny [G]↓ Lane [D]↓

Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps

Music and original Spanish lyrics - Osvaldo Farrés 1947

English lyrics - Joe Davis 1948



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] ↓↑ [G] ↓↑ [F] ↓↑ / [E7] ↓ /

[Am] ↓↑ [G] ↓↑ [F] ↓↑ / [E7] ↓

You won't admit you **[Am]** love me and **[Dm]** so **[E7]**

How am I **[Am]** ever to **[Dm]** know **[E7]**

You always **[Am]** tell me

Per-**[Am]**↓ haps, per-**[E7]**↓ haps, per-**[Am]**↓ haps ↑ **[G] ↓↑ [F] ↓↑ / [E7]↓**

A million times I'd **[Am]** ask you and **[Dm]** then **[E7]**

I ask you **[Am]** over a-**[Dm]**gain **[E7]**

You only **[Am]** answer

Per-**[Am]**↓ haps, per-**[E7]**↓ haps, per-**[Am]**↓ haps ↑ **[G] ↓↑ [F] ↓↑ / [Am]↓**

If **[A]** you can't make your **[E7]** mind up

We'll **[E7]** never get **[A]** started **[A]**

And I don't wanna **[E7]** wind up

Being **[E7]** parted broken-**[A]**hearted **[A]↓**

So if you really **[Am]** love me, say **[Dm]** yes **[E7]**

But if you **[Am]** don't dear, con-**[Dm]**fess **[E7]**

And please don't **[Am]** tell me

Per-**[Am]**↓ haps, per-**[E7]**↓ haps, per-**[Am]**↓ haps ↑ **[G] ↓↑ [F] ↓↑ / [Am]↓**

If **[A]** you can't make your **[E7]** mind up

We'll **[E7]** never get **[A]** started **[A]**

And I don't wanna **[E7]** wind up

Being **[E7]** parted broken-**[A]**hearted **[A]↓**

So if you really **[Am]** love me say **[Dm]** yes **[E7]**

But if you **[Am]** don't dear con-**[Dm]**fess **[E7]**

But please don't **[Am]** tell me

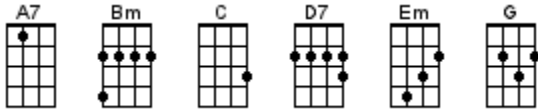
Per-**[Am]**↓ haps, per-**[E7]**↓ haps, per-**[Am]** haps

Per-**[Am]**↓ haps, per-**[E7]**↓ haps, per-**[Am]** haps

Per-**[Am]**↓ haps, per-**[E7]**↓ haps, per-**[Am]** haps **[Am]↓**

Puff The Magic Dragon

Peter, Paul, and Mary 1962



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Puff, the magic / [Bm] dragon / [C] lived by the / [G] sea
And / [C] frolicked in the / [G] autumn [Em] mist /
In a / [A7] land called [D7] Honah / [G] Lee [D7] /

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Little Jackie [Bm] Paper [C] loved that rascal [G] Puff
And [C] brought him strings and [G] sealing [Em] wax
And [A7] other [D7] fancy [G] stuff [D7] oh

CHORUS:

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

To-[G]gether they would [Bm] travel, on a [C] boat with billowed [G] sail
[C] Jackie kept a [G] look-out [Em] perched on [A7] Puff's gigantic [D7] tail
[G] Noble kings and [Bm] princes, would [C] bow when'er they [G] came
[C] Pirate ships would [G] lower their [Em] flags
When [A7] Puff roared [D7] out his [G] name [D7] oh

CHORUS:

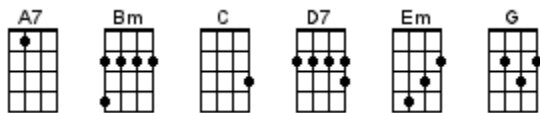
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

A [G] dragon lives for-[Bm]ever, but [C] not so little [G] boys
[C] Painted wings and [G] giants' [Em] rings
Make [A7] way for other [D7] toys
[G] One grey night it [Bm] happened, Jackie [C] Paper came no [G] more
And [C] Puff that mighty [G] dragon [Em]
He [A7] ceased his [D7] fearless [G] roar [D7]

His **[G]** head was bent in **[Bm]** sorrow **[C]** green scales fell like **[G]** rain
[C] Puff no longer **[G]** went to **[Em]** play, a-**[A7]**long the cherry **[D7]** lane
With-**[G]**out his lifelong **[Bm]** friend **[C]** Puff could not be **[G]** brave
So **[C]** Puff that mighty **[G]** dragon **[Em]** sadly
[A7] Slipped in-**[D7]**to his **[G]** cave **[D7]** oh

CHORUS:

[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** land called Honah **[D7]** Lee
[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a / **[A7]** la...nd called / **[D7]** Ho...nah / **[G]** Lee / **[G]**↓

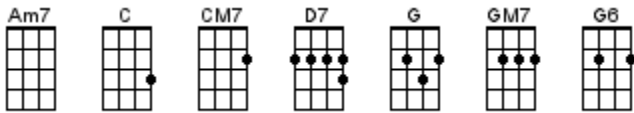


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

Jay Livingston, Ray Evans 1956



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

[D7] When I was [G] just a [Gmaj7] little [G6] girl
[Gmaj7] I asked my [G] mother [Gmaj7] "What will I [D7] be? [D7]
[Am7] Will I be [D7] pretty? [Am7] Will I be [D7] rich?
[Am7] Here's what she [D7] said to [G] me [G]↓

Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]
What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]
The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]
[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G] / [G] /

[D7] When I was [G] just a [Gmaj7] child in [G6] school
[Gmaj7] I asked my [G] teacher [Gmaj7] "What should I [D7] try? [D7]
[Am7] Should I paint [D7] pictures? [Am7] Should I sing [D7] songs?"
[Am7] This was her [D7] wise re-[G]ply [G]↓

Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]
What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]
The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]
[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G] / [G] /

[D7] When I grew [G] up [Gmaj7] and fell in [G6] love
[Gmaj7] I asked my [G] sweetheart [Gmaj7] "What lies a-[D7]head? [D7]
[Am7] Will we have [D7] rainbows [Am7] day after [D7] day?"
[Am7] Here's what my [D7] sweetheart [G] said [G]↓

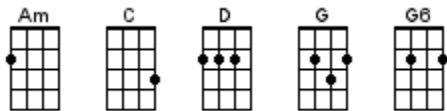
Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]
What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]
The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]
[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G] / [G] /

[D7] Now I have [G] children [Gmaj7] of my [G6] own
[Gmaj7] They ask their [G] mother [Gmaj7] "What will I [D7] be? [D7]
[Am7] Will I be [D7] handsome? [Am7] Will I be [D7] rich?"
[Am7] I tell them [D7] tender-[G]ly [G]↓

Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]
What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]
The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]
[D7] What will be, will [G] be [G]
[D7]↓ Que sera, se-[G]ra [G] / [G] / [G]↓

Radioactive

Imagine Dragons 2012



< CUE THE SEAGULLS! >

INTRO: < SINGING NOTE: A > / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] O-[C]oh oh-[G]oh / [D] /
[Am] O-[C]oh oh-[G]oh / [D] /
[Am] O-[C]oh oh-[G]oh / [G] / [D]↓ oh... 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] I'm waking [C] up to ash and [G] dust
I wipe my [D] brow and I sweat my [Am] rust
I'm breathing [C] in the chemicals [G]↓ < inhale > / < exhale > /
[Am] I'm breaking [C] in, shaping [G] up
Then checking [D] out on the prison bus [Am]
This is [C] it the apoca-[G]lypse, whoa-o-[D]oh

CHORUS:

I'm waking [Am] up, I feel it [C] in my bones
E-[G]nough to make my [D] systems grow
[Am] Welcome to the new age [C] to the new age
[G] Welcome to the new age [D] to the new age
[Am] Whoa-o-o-oh-oh [C] whoa-o-o-oh I'm [G] radioactive [D] radioactive
[Am] Whoa-o-o-oh-oh [C] whoa-o-o-oh I'm [G] radioactive [D]↓ radioactive

[Am] I raise my [C] flags, don my [G] clothes
It's a revo-[D]lution, I sup-[Am]pose
We're painted [C] red, to fit right [G] in, whoa-[D]oh (whoa-oh)
[Am] I'm breaking [C] in, shaping [G] up
Then checking [D] out on the prison bus [Am]
This is [C] it the apoca-[G]lypse, whoa-[D]oh

CHORUS:

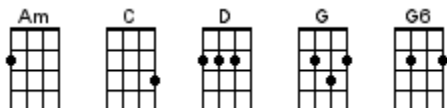
I'm waking [Am] up, I feel it [C] in my bones
E-[G]nough to make my [D] systems grow
[Am] Welcome to the new age [C] to the new age
[G] Welcome to the new age [D] to the new age
[Am] Whoa-o-o-oh-oh [C] whoa-o-o-oh I'm [G] radioactive [D] radioactive
[Am] Whoa-o-o-oh-oh [C] whoa-o-o-oh I'm [G] radioactive [D]↓ radioactive

BRIDGE:

[Am] ↓ All systems [G] ↓ go [G6] ↓ sun hasn't [D] ↓ died
[Am] ↓ Deep in my [G] ↓ bones [G6] ↓ straight from in-[D]↓side 2 / 1

CHORUS:

I'm waking **[Am]** up, I feel it **[C]** in my bones
E-**[G]**nough to make my **[D]** systems grow
[Am] Welcome to the new age **[C]** to the new age
[G] Welcome to the new age **[D]** to the new age
[Am] Whoa-o-o-oh-oh **[C]** whoa-o-o-oh I'm **[G]** radioactive **[D]** radioactive
[Am] Whoa-o-o-oh-oh **[C]** whoa-o-o-oh I'm **[G]** radioactive **[D]** radioactive **[Am]**↓

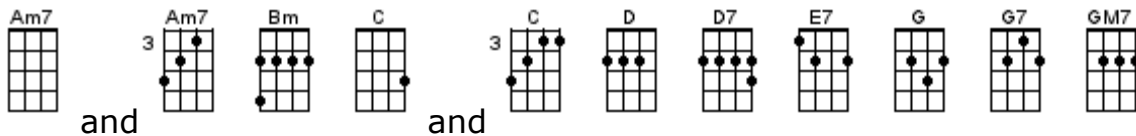


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Hal David and Burt Bacharach (as recorded by BJ Thomas 1969)



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

[G] Raindrops keep falling on my [GM7] head
And [G7] just like the guy whose feet are [C] too big for his [Bm] bed
[E7] Nothing seems to [Bm] fit
[E7] Those [Am7] raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

[D7] So I just [G] did me some talkin' to the [GM7] sun
And [G7] I said I didn't like the [C] way he got things [Bm] done
[E7] Sleepin' on the [Bm] job
[E7] Those [Am7] raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

BRIDGE:

[D7] But there's one [G] thing, I [GM7] know
The [C] blues they send to [D] meet me, won't de-[Bm]feat me
It [Bm] won't be long till [E7] happiness steps [Am7] up to greet me

[Am7]↓↓ [D]↓ ↑↑ / [Am7]↓↓ [D]↓ /

[G] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [GM7] head
But [G7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [C] soon be turnin' [Bm] red
[E7] Cryin's not for [Bm] me
[E7] Cause [Am7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
[D7] Because I'm [G] free [GM7]
[Am7] Nothing's [D7] worryin' [G] me

BRIDGE:

I [GM7] know, the [C] blues they send to [D] meet me, won't de-[Bm]feat me
It [Bm] won't be long till [E7] happiness steps [Am7] up to greet me

[Am7]↓↓ [D]↓ ↑↑ / [Am7]↓↓ [D]↓ /

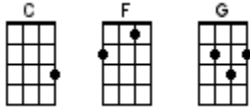
[G] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [GM7] head
But [G7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [C] soon be turnin' [Bm] red
[E7] Cryin's not for [Bm] me
[E7] Cause [Am7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
[D7] Because I'm [G] free [GM7]
[Am7] Nothing's [D7] worryin' [G]↓ me 2 3 4

< OPTIONAL UPTEMPO ENDING – KAZOO OR DA-DA-DA'S >

[G] / [G] / [C] / [Am7] / [Am7]↓ [Am7]↓
[G] / [G] / [C] / [Am7] / [Am7]↓ [Am7]↓
[G] / [G] / [C] / [Am7] / [Am7]↓ [Am7]↓
[G] / [G] / [C] / [Am7] / [Am7]↓ [Am7]↓ [G]↓

The Rattlin' Bog

Traditional



< ~[C]~ means tremolo on the [C] chord >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] in the bog there was a hole, a rare hole, a [G] rattlin' hole
[C] ↓ Hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] in the hole there was a tree, a rare tree, a [G] rattlin' tree
[C] ↓ Tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] On the tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a [G] rattlin' limb
[C] ↓ Limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] On the limb there was a branch, a rare branch, a [G] rattlin' branch
[C] ↓ Branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] on the branch there was a nest, a rare nest, a [G] rattlin' nest
[C] ↓ Nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] In the nest there was an egg, a rare egg, a [G] rattlin' egg
[C] ↓ Egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] on the egg there was a bird, a rare bird, a [G] rattlin' bird
[C] ↓ Bird on the egg, and the egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

And [C] on the bird there was a feather, a rare feather, a [G] rattlin' feather
[C] ↓ Feather on the bird
bird on the egg
egg in the nest
nest on the branch
branch on the limb
limb on the tree
tree in the hole
hole in the bog
the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] On the feather there was a flea, a rare flea, a [G] rattlin' flea

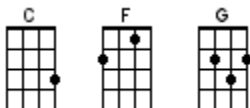
[C] ↓ Flea feather

feather bird
bird egg
egg nest
nest branch
branch limb
limb tree
tree hole
hole bog
bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o

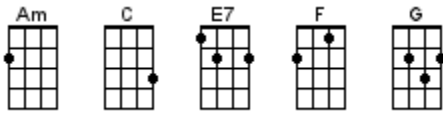
< SLOWER > [C] ↓ Rare bog, the [F] ↓ rattlin' bog
The [G] ↓ bog down in the valley- ~[C]~ oooo [C] ↓



Rawhide

Lyrics – Ned Washington, composed by Dimitri Tiomkin 1958

Originally recorded by Frankie Laine



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Raw-**[Am]**hide **[Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Keep **[Am]** rollin' rollin' rollin' **[C]** though the streams are swollen

[C] Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide **[C]**

Through **[Am]** rain and wind and weather **[G]** hell bent for **[Am]** leather

[G] Wishin' my **[F]** gal was by my **[E7]** side **[E7]**

[Am] All the things I'm missin'

Good **[G]** vittles **[F]** love, and **[Am]** kissin'

Are **[G]** waitin' at the **[Am]** end **[G]** of my **[Am]** ride **[Am]**

CHORUS:

Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**

Head 'em **[E7]** up **(move 'em on)**

Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**

Raw-**[E7]**hide

Cut 'em **[Am]** out **(ride 'em in)**

Ride 'em **[E7]** in **(cut 'em out)**

Cut 'em / **[Am]** out ride 'em **[F]** in Raw-/**[Am]**hide / **[Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Keep **[Am]** movin' movin' movin' **[C]** though they're disapprovin'

[C] Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide **[C]**

Don't **[Am]** try to understand 'em

Just **[G]** rope 'em **[F]** throw, and **[Am]** brand 'em

[G] Soon we'll be **[F]** livin' high and **[E7]** wide **[E7]**

[Am] My heart's calculatin', my **[G]** true love **[F]** will be **[Am]** waitin'

Be **[G]** waitin' at the **[Am]** end **[G]** of my **[Am]** ride **[Am]**

CHORUS:

Move 'em [Am] on (head 'em up)

Head 'em [E7] up (move 'em on)

Move 'em [Am] on (head 'em up)

Raw-[E7]hide

Cut 'em [Am] out (ride 'em in)

Ride 'em [E7] in (cut 'em out)

Cut 'em / [Am] out, ride 'em / [F] in [E7] Raw-/[Am]hide

(Rollin' rollin' / [Am] rollin')

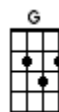
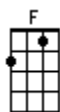
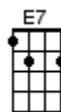
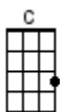
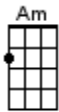
[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Raw-[Am]hide [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓ RAWHIDE!

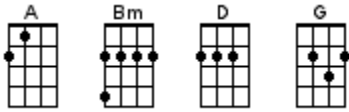


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Renegades

X Ambassadors 2015



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Bm]↓ / [D]↓ / [A]↓ / [G]↓ /
[Bm]↓ / [D]↓ / [A]↓ / [G]↓ /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] /

[Bm] Run away, a-[D]way with me (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Lost souls in [D] revelry (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Running wild and [D] running free (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Two kids [D] you and me (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la)

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G] /

[Bm] Long live the [D] pioneers (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Rebels and [D] mutineers (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Go forth and [D] have no fear (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Come close and [D] lend an ear (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la)

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm]↓ / [D]↓ / [A]↓ / [G]↓ /
[Bm]↓ / [D]↓ / [A]↓ / [G]↓ /

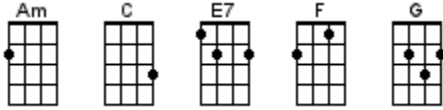
[Bm] All hail the [D] underdogs [A] all hail the [G] new kids
[Bm] All hail the [D] outlaws [A] (hey) Spielbergs and [G] Kubricks
[Bm] It's our time to [D] make a move [A] it's our time to [G] make amends
[Bm] It's our time to [D] break the rules [A] (hey) so let's be-[G]gin

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G]

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] ↓

Rhythm Of Love

Tim Lopez 2010 (as recorded by Plain White T's)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

**[C] / [C][G] /
[C] / [C][G] /**

[C] My head is stuck in the **[G]** clouds
[C] She begs me to come **[G]** down
Says **[Am]** "Boy, quit **[G]** foolin' a-**[F]**round" / **[F]** I **[G]** told her /
[C] I love the view from up **[G]** here
[C] Warm sun and wind in my **[G]** ear
We'll **[Am]** watch the **[G]** world from a-**[F]**bove
As it **[G]** turns to the rhythm of **[C]** love

[C] We may **[F]** only have to-**[C]**night
[C] But `til the **[F]** morning sun you're **[C]** mine
[E7] All **[Am]** mine, play the **[G]** music **[F]** low
And **[G]** sway to the rhythm of **[C]** love / **[C][G] /**

[C] / [C][G] /

[C] My heart beats like a **[G]** drum
[C] A uke string to the **[G]** strum
A **[Am]** beautiful **[G]** song to be **[F]** sung / **[F][G]** she's got /
[C] Blue eyes deep like the **[G]** sea
[C] That roll back when she's laughing at **[G]** me
She **[Am]** rises **[G]** up like the **[F]** tide
The **[G]** moment her lips meet **[C]** mine

[C] We may **[F]** only have to-**[C]**night
[C] But `til the **[F]** morning sun you're **[C]** mine
[E7] All **[Am]** mine, play the **[G]** music **[F]** low
And **[G]** sway to the rhythm of **[C]** love / **[C][G] /**

[C] / [C][G] /

BRIDGE:

[E7] When the **[F]** moon is **[C]** lo-o-o-**[G]**ow
[E7] We can **[F]** dance in **[C]** slo-ow-o-ow **[G]** mo-o-o-**[F]**tion
And **[F]** all your **[G]** tears
[G] Will sub-**[F]**side
[F] All your **[G]**↓ te-e-e-e-ears

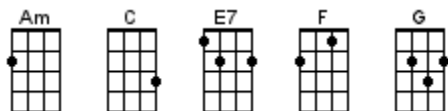
Will **[C]** dry, bah-bah, bah-**[C]**bah, bah-**[G]**bah
[C] Bah-bah, bah-**[C]**bah, bah-**[G]**bah
[Am] Dah da-da-**[G]**dum, da-dah **[F]** dum **[F]**
[C] Bah-bah, bah-**[C]**bah, bah-**[G]**bah
[C] Bah-bah, bah-**[C]**bah, bah-**[G]**bah
[Am] Dah da-da-**[G]**dum, da-dah **[F]** dum / **[F][G]** /

[C] And long after I've **[G]** gone
[C] You'll still be humming a-**[G]**long
And **[Am]** I, will keep **[G]** you, in my **[F]** mind
The **[G]** way you make love so **[C]** fine **[C]**

We may **[F]** only have to-**[C]**night
[C] But 'til the **[F]** morning sun you're **[C]** mine
[E7] All **[Am]** mine, play the **[G]** music **[F]** low
And **[G]** sway to the rhythm of **[C]** love / **[C][G]** oh oh /
[Am] Oh, play the **[G]** music **[F]** low
And **[G]** sway to the rhythm of **[C]** love

[C][G] / **[C]**

Yes **[C]** sway to the **[G]** rhythm of **[C]** love **[C]↓[G]↓[C]↓**

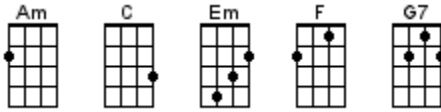


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Rhythm Of The Rain

John Claude Gummo 1962 (as record by The Cascades)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [Am] / [C] / [G7] /

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]gain [G7]

The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
But [C] little does she know
That when she [F] left that day
A-[C]long with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another
When my [F] heart's some-[G7]where far a-[C]way [G7]

The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
But [C] little does she know
That when she [F] left that day
A-[C]long with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

INSTRUMENTAL:

The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
But [C] little does she know
That when she [F] left that day
A-[C]long with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

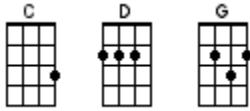
[F] Rain won't you tell her that I [Em] love her so
[F] Please ask the sun to set her [C] heart aglow
[Am] Rain in her heart
And let the [F] love we [G7] knew start to [C] grow [G7]

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]gain [G7]

[C] Oh, listen to the [Am] falling rain
[C] Pitter patter, pitter [Am] patter
Oh, oh, oh, oh [C] listen, listen to the [Am] falling rain
[C] Pitter patter, pitter [Am] patter, oh-oh-oh-[C]↓ oh

Ring Of Fire

June Carter Cash & Merle Kilgore (Johnny Cash version 1963)



< Note: time changes - bar lines are loose guidance only – just feel it! >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 < 3 kazoo notes B, C, C# - then ukes play>

[G] / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>
[G] / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>

[G] Love - is a [C] burning [G] thing / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] <Kazoo riff>
And it [G] makes - a [C] fiery [G] ring / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>
[G] Bound - by [C] wild de-[G]sire / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>
[G] I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire / [G] /

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G] burns, burns, burns
[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire
[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire / [G] /

[G] / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>
[G] / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] <Kazoo riff>

The [G] taste - of [C] love is [G] sweet / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] <Kazoo riff>
When [G] hearts - like [C] ours [G] meet / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>
[G] I fell for you [C] like a [G] child / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>
[G] Oh - but the [C] fire went [G] wild [G]

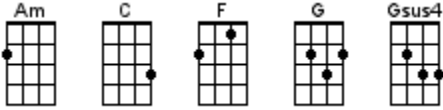
[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G] burns, burns, burns
[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire
[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire [G]

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G] burns, burns, burns
[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire
[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire [G]

And it [G] burns, burns, burns
[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire
[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire [G] ↓

Riptide

Vance Joy 2013



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

VERSE 1:

[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark [C]
[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conver-[C]sations
Oh [Am] all my [G] friends are turning [C] green [C]
You're the [Am] magician's as-[G]sistant in their [C] dreams [C]

A-[Am]oh [G] oh [C] oh [C]
A-[Am]oh [G] oh and they [C]↓ come unstuck

CHORUS:

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong [C]

VERSE 2:

[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like [C]
This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job and [C] heads to New York [C] City
This [Am] cowboy's [G] running from him-[C]self [C]
And [Am] she's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf [C]

A-[Am]oh [G] oh [C] oh [C]
A-[Am]oh [G] oh and they [C]↓ come unstuck

CHORUS:

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong [C]

BRIDGE:

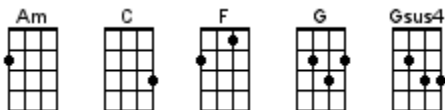
[Am] I just wanna [Am] I just wanna [Gsus4] know [G]
[C] If you're gonna [C] if you're gonna [F] stay [F]
[Am] I just gotta [Am] I just gotta [Gsus4] know [G]
[C] I can't have it [C] I can't have it [F]↓ any other way

I [Am]↓ swear, she's [G]↓ destined for the [C]↓ screen 2 / 1 2 /
[Am]↓ Closest thing to [G]↓ Michelle Pfeiffer [C]↓ that you've ever seen, oh

CHORUS:

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong [C]

Ah [Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C]↓ words wrong

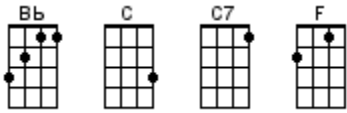


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Rock And Roll Music

Chuck Berry 1957



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F]↓

Just let me hear some of that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I have no kick against [C] modern jazz
[C] Unless you try to play it [F] too darn fast
[F] And change the beauty of the [Bb] melody
[Bb] Until it sounds just like a [C] symphony [C]↓

CHORUS:

That's why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I took my love on over [C] 'cross the tracks
[C] So she could hear my man a-[F]wailin' sax
[F] I must admit they had a [Bb] rockin' band
[Bb] Man, they were blowin' like a [C] hurricane [C]↓

CHORUS:

That's why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

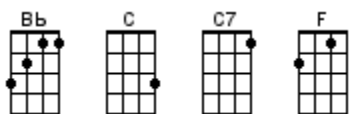
Way down south they gave a [C] jubilee
[C] And Georgia folks they had a [F] jamboree
[F] They're drinkin' home brew from a [Bb] wooden cup
[Bb] The folks dancin' got [C] all shook up [C]↓

CHORUS:

And started playin' that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

Don't get to hear 'em play a **[C]** tango
[C] I'm in no mood to take a **[F]** mambo
[F] It's way too early for the **[Bb]** congo
[Bb] So keep on rockin' that pi-**[C]**ano **[C]**↓

So I can hear some of that **[F]** rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a **[Bb]** back beat you can't lose it **[F]** any old time you use it
It's **[C]** gotta be rock and roll music **[C7]** if you wanna dance with **[F]** me
[C] If you wanna **[C7]** dance with **[F]**↓ me

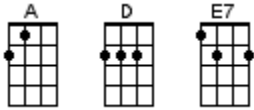


www.bytownukulele.ca

[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

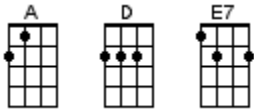
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more

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]** ↓

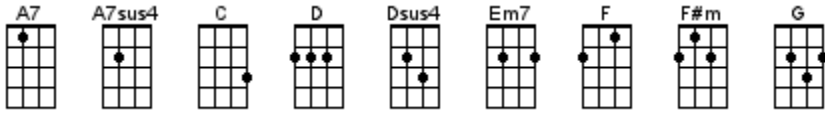


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Rock`n`Roll Song

Valdy 1972



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

I [D] came into town as a [C] man of renown
A [G] writer of songs about [D] freedom and joy [D]
A [D] hall had been rented and [C] I was presented
As the [G] kind of a singer that [D] all could enjoy [C] / [C] / [G] / [G]

As I [D] climbed up the stair to the [C] stage that was there
It was [G] obvious something was [D] missing [D]
I could [D] tell by the vibes, they [C] wouldn't be bribed
They [G] weren't in the [Em7] mood to [A7sus4] listen

[A7] They yelled out [D] "Play me a [C] rock `n` roll song
[Em7] Don't play me [F#m] songs about [G] freedom and [A7] joy
[D] Play me a [C] rock `n` roll song
Or [G] don't play me [A7] no song at [D] all" [D] / [Dsus4] / [Dsus4]

I [D] played them some songs about [C] peace and contentment
And [G] things that I've come to be-[D]lieve in [D]
[D] When I was through, to a [C] chorus of 'boos'
Some [G] track star yelled [Em7] "Thank God he's [A7sus4] leaving

[A7] Now someone [D] play me a [C] rock `n` roll song
I've [Em7] had it to [F#m] here with your [G] flowers and [A7] beads
[D] Play me a [C] rock `n` roll song
Or [G] don't play me [A7] no song at [D] all" [D]

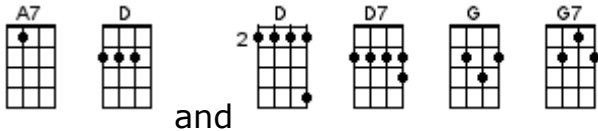
< QUIET - BUILDING SLOWLY >

Well, if I [D] played you a [C] rock `n` roll song
It [Em7] wouldn't be [F#m] fair, 'cause my [G] head isn't [A7] there
So, I'll [D] leave you with your [C] rock `n` roll songs
And [G] make my way [A7] back to the [D] country

[D] Still I hear [D] "Play me a [C] rock `n` roll song
[Em7] Don't give me [F#m] music that I [G] don't want to [A7] hear
[D] Play me a [C] rock `n` roll song
I [Em7] should have stayed at [F#m] home with a [G] big case of [A7] beer
[D] Play me a [C] rock `n` roll song
Or [G] don't play me [A7] no song at [F]↓ all..." [A7sus4]↓ [D]↓

Rock This Town

Stray Cats 1981



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]

Well, my [D] baby and me went out late Saturday night [D]
I had my [D] hair piled high, and my baby just looked so [A7] right [A7]
We-ell, I [D] pick you up at ten, gotta [D7] have you home by two
[G] Mama don't know what I [G7] got in store for you
But [D] that's all right, 'cause we're [A7] lookin' as cool as can [D] be [D] / [D] / [D]

Well, we [D] found a little place that really didn't look half bad [D]
I had a [D] whiskey on the rocks, and change of a dollar for the [A7] jukebox [A7]
We-ell, I [D] put a quarter right in-[D7]to that can
But [G] all it played was [G7] disco, man
Come [D] on pretty baby, let's get [A7] out of here right a-[D]way [D]

We're gonna [D] rock this town, rock it inside out [D]
We're gonna [D] rock this town, make 'em scream and [A7] shout [A7]
Let's [D] rock, rock [D7] rock, man rock
We're gonna [G]↓ rock 'til we pop, we're gonna [G7] rock 'til we drop
We're gonna [D] rock this town [A7] rock it inside [D] out [D]

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

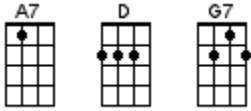
We're gonna [D] rock this town, rock it inside out [D]
We're gonna [D] rock this town, make 'em scream and [A7] shout [A7]
Let's [D] rock, rock [D7] rock, man rock
We're gonna [G] rock 'til we pop, we're gonna [G7] rock 'til we drop
We're gonna [D] rock this town [A7] rock it inside [D] out [D] / [D] / [D]

Well, we're [D] havin' a ball just a-boppin' on the big dance floor [D]
Well, there's a [D] real square cat, he looks like nineteen seventy-[A7]four [A7]
We-ell he [D]↓ look at me once ↑↓ he [D7]↓ look at me twice ↑↓
[G]↓ Look at me again and there's a-[G7]gonna be a fight
We're gonna [D] rock this town, we're gonna [A7] rip this place a-[D]part [D]

We're gonna [D] rock this town, rock it inside out [D]
We're gonna [D] rock this town, make 'em scream and [A7] shout [A7]
Let's [D] rock, rock [D7] rock man rock
We're gonna [G]↓ rock 'til we pop, we're gonna [G7] rock 'til we drop
We're gonna [D] rock this town [A7] rock it inside [D] out [D]
We're gonna [D] rock this town [A7] rock it inside [D] out [D]
We're gonna [D] rock this town [A7] rock it inside [D] out [D]↓ [D]²↓

Roll Over Beethoven

Chuck Berry 1956 (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D]

Well gonna [D] write a little letter
Gonna [G7] mail it to my local D-[D]-J [D]
It's a [G7] rockin' little record
I [G7] want my jockey to [D] play [D]
Roll [G7] over Beethoven
I gotta [A7] hear it again to-[D]day [D]

You know my [D] temperature's risin'
And the [G7] jukebox blows a [D] fuse [D]
My [G7] heart's beatin' rhythm
And my [G7] soul keeps a-singin' the [D] blues [D]
Roll [G7] over Beethoven
And [A7] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news [D]

I got a [D] rockin' pneumonia
I [G7] need a shot of rhythm and [D] blues [D] ooh
I think I [G7] got it off the writer
Sittin' [G7] down by the rhythm re-[D]view [D]
Roll [G7] over Beethoven
We're [A7] rockin' in two by [D] two [D]

Well, if you [D] feel it an' like it, well get your lover
And [D] reel and rock it, roll it over
And [G7] move on up just
[G7] A trifle further and a-[D]reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll [G7] over Beethoven
A-[A7]rockin' in two by [D] two [D] ooh

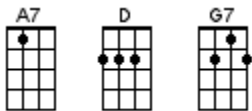
INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

I got a [D] rockin' pneumonia
I [G7] need a shot of rhythm and [D] blues [D] ooh
I think I [G7] got it off the writer
Sittin' [G7] down by the rhythm re-[D]view [D]
Roll [G7] over Beethoven
We're [A7] rockin' in two by [D] two [D]

Well [D] early in the mornin' I'm a-[G7]givin' you the warnin'
Don't you [D] step on my blue suede shoes
[G7] Hey diddle diddle
I was [G7] playin' my fiddle [D] ain't got nothin' to lose
Roll [G7] over Beethoven
And [A7] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news [D]

You know she **[D]** winks like a glow worm
[G7] Dances like a spinnin' **[D]** top **[D]**
She's got a **[G7]** crazy partner
[G7] Oughta see 'em reel and **[D]** rock **[D]**
Long as **[G7]** she got a dime
The **[A7]** music will never **[D]** stop

[D] Well roll over Beethoven
[D] Yeah roll over Beethoven
[D] Roll over Beet-**[G7]**hoven
[G7] Well roll over Beet-**[D]**hoven
[D] Roll over Beet-**[A7]**hoven
[A7] Dig to these rhythm and **[D]** blues **[D]**↓ **[A7]**↓ **[D]**↓

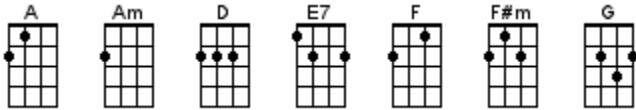


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Runaway

Del Shannon and Max Crook 1961



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

[Am] As I walk along, I [G] wonder, a-what went wrong
With [F] our love, a love that was so [E7] strong [E7]
[Am] And as I still walk on, I [G] think of, the things we've done
To-[F]gether, while our hearts were [E7] young [E7]

CHORUS:

[A] I'm a-walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] A-wishin' you were here by me
[F#m] To end this misery, and I [A] wonder
I [A] wah-wah-wah-wah-[F#m]wonder [F#m]
[A] Why, ah-why-why-why-why-[F#m]why, she ran away
And I [D] wonder, where she will [E7] stay [E7]
My little [A] runaway, my [D] run-run-run-run-[A]runaway [E7]

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOO >

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

[F] / [F] / [E7] / [E7] /

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

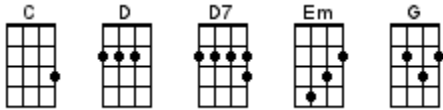
[F] / [F] / [E7] / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] I'm a-walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] A-wishin' you were here by me
[F#m] To end this misery, and I [A] wonder
I [A] wah-wah-wah-wah-[F#m]wonder [F#m]
[A] Why, why-why-why-why-[F#m]why, she ran away
And I [D] wonder, where she will [E7] stay [E7]
My little [A] runaway, my [D] run-run-run-run-[A]runaway
A-[D]run-run-run-run-[A]runaway
A-[D]run-run-run-run-[A]runaway [A]↓

Saltwater Joys

Wayne Chaulk (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers 1990)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

So I'll [G] do without their [D] riches [Em] glamour and the [C] noise
And I'll [G] stay, and take my [G] chances with those [D7] saltwater [G] joys [G]

Just to [G] wake up in the [D] morning, to the [Em] quiet of the [C] cove
And to [G] hear Aunt Bessie [D7] talking to her-[G]self [G]
And to [G] hear poor Uncle [D] John, mumbling [Em] wishes to old [C] Nell
It [G] made me feel like [D7] everything was [G] fine [G]

I was [D] born down by the [Em] water, it's [C] here I'm gonna [G] stay
I've [D] searched for all the [Em] reasons, why [C] I should go a-[G]way
But I [G] haven't got the [D] thirst, for all those [Em] modern-day [C] toys
So [G] I'll just take my chances with those [D7] saltwater [G] joys
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /

[G] Following the little [D] brook, as it [Em] trickles to the [C] shore
In the [G] autumn when the [D7] trees are flaming [G] red [G]
Kicking [G] leaves that fall a-[D]round me, watching [Em] sunset paint the [C] hills
It's [G] all I'll ever [D7] need to feel at [G] home [G]

This [D] island that we [Em] cling to, has been [C] handed down with [G] pride
By [D] folks who fought to [Em] live here, taking [C] hardships all in [G] stride
So I'll [G] compliment her [D] beauty, hold [Em] on to my good-[C]byes
And I'll [G] stay, and take my chances with those [D7] saltwater [G] joys
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

How [G] can I leave those [D] mornings, with the [Em] sunrise on the [C] cove
And the [G] gulls like flies sur-[D7]rounding Clayton's [G] wharf [G]
Platter's [G] Island wrapped in [D] rainbow, in the [Em] evening after [C] fog
The [G] ocean smells are [D7] perfume to my [G] soul [G]

Some [D] go to where the [Em] buildings [C] reach to meet the [G] clouds
Where [D] warm and gentle [Em] people turn to [C] swarmin' faceless [G] crowds
So I'll [G] do without their [D] riches [Em] glamour and the [C] noise
And I'll [G] stay, and take my chances with those [D7] saltwater [G] joys [G]

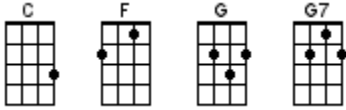
Some [D] go to where the [Em] buildings [C] reach to meet the [G] clouds
Where [D] warm and gentle [Em] people turn to [C] swarmin' faceless [G] crowds
So I'll [G] do without their [D] riches [Em] glamour and the [C] noise
And I'll [G] stay, and take my chances with those [D7] saltwater [G] joys [G]

INSTRUMENTAL:

Some [D] go to where the [Em] buildings [C] reach to meet the [G] clouds
But I'll [G] stay, and take my chances with those [D7] saltwater [G] joys [G]↓

Sea Cruise

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



< CUE THE SEAGULLS, FOGHORN, BUOY BELL... >

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

BRIDGE:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

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

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

CHORUS:

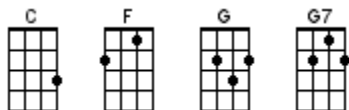
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

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

CHORUS:

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

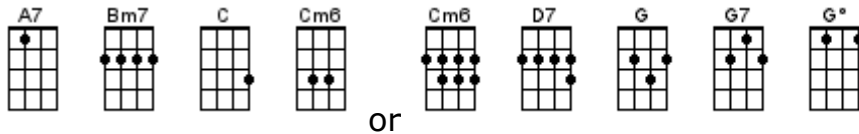


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sentimental Journey

Music - Les Brown, Ben Homer, Lyrics - Bud Green 1944



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G] home

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey
[G] Gonna set my heart [Gdim] at [D7] ease
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
[G] To renew old [D7] memo-[G]ries

[G] Got my bag, I got my reservation
[G] Spent each dime I could [Gdim] af-[D7]ford
[G] Like a [G7] child in [C] wild antici-[Cm6]pation
[G] Long to hear that [D7] "all a-[G]board!"

BRIDGE:

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave at [G] seven
[G] I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven
[A7] Counting every mile of [D7] railroad [C] track
That [Bm7] takes me [D7] back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G] home

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G] home

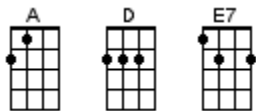
BRIDGE:

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave at [G] seven
[G] I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven
[A7] Counting every mile of [D7] railroad [C] track
That [Bm7] takes me [D7] back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G]↓ home

Seven Old Ladies

Traditional



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

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

CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

They [A] said they were [D] going to have [A] tea with the Vicar
So they [E7] went in together, they thought it was quicker
But the [A] lavatory [D] door was a [A]↓ bit of a sticker
So the [E7] Vicar had tea all a-[A]lone

CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] first in [D] line was Pe-[A]nelope Humphrey
[E7] Sat on the bowl, and arranged herself comfy
When she [A] tried to get [D] up, she [A]↓ couldn't get her bum free
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

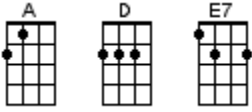
CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] second old [D] lady was [A] Abigail Primm
She [E7] only went in on a personal whim
But her [A] privates got [D] stuck 'twixt the [A]↓ bowl and the rim
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there



Well the [A] third one [D] in, was [A] little Miss Bartlett
 [E7] She paid her penny, and straight in she darted
 What a [A] waste of a [D] penny, 'cuz [A]↓ she only <SOUND OF FLATULENCE>
 And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
 [E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
 [A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
 [E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] fourth old [D] lady was [A] old Mrs. Schuster
 She [E7] sat on the handle and thought someone goosed her
 Said [A] "Oh my [D] dear, it don't [A]↓ feel like it used to"
 And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
 [E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
 [A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
 [E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] next one [D] in was [A] Mrs. McBligh
 She [E7] went in to sip, from a bottle of rye
 She [A] slipped through the [D] hole and fell [A]↓ in with a cry
 And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
 [E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
 [A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
 [E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] sixth in [D] line was [A] old Mary Draper
 [E7] She used the toilet but couldn't find the paper
 [A] All she could [D] find was a [A]↓ bricklayer's scraper (eek!)
 And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

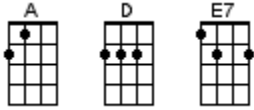
CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
 [E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
 [A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
 [E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] last lady [D] in, was [A] old Mrs. Mason
The [E7] toilets were full, so she peed in the basin
And [A] that was the [D] water that [A]↓ I washed me face in
For [E7] I didn't know she'd been [A] there

CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A]↓ there [A]↓

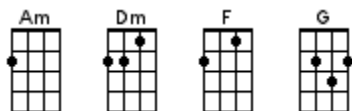


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Shape Of You

Ed Sheeran 2017



< RIFF 1 & 2 PLAYED TOGETHER THROUGHOUT >

RIFF 1:

```
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|
C|-----|-----|-----|-----|
G|-2---5-2-|-2---5-2-|-2---5-2-|-4---2-0-|
  | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + |
```

RIFF 2:

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

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

The [Am] club isn't the best [Dm] place to find a lover
So the [F] bar is where I [G] go
[Am] Me and my friends at the [Dm] table doing shots
Drinking [F] fast and then we talk [G] slow

Come [Am] over and start up a conver-[Dm]sation with just me
And [F] trust me I'll give it a [G] chance, now
Take my [Am] hand, stop, put Van the [Dm] man on the jukebox
And [F] then we start to [G] dance, and now I'm singin' like

MEN:

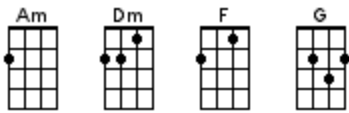
[Am] Girl, you know I [Dm] want your love
[F] Your love was handmade [G] for somebody like [Am] me
C'mon now [Dm] follow my lead
[F] I may be crazy [G] don't mind me, say

WOMEN:

[Am] Boy, let's not [Dm] talk too much
[F] Grab on my waist and [G] put that body on [Am] me
Come on now [Dm] follow my lead
Come [F]↓ c'mon now follow my lead, mm, mm, mm

CHORUS:

[Am] I'm in [Dm] love with the shape of [F] you
We push and [G] pull like a magnet [Am] do
Although my [Dm] heart is falling [F] too
I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy



And last [Dm] night you were in my [F] room
 And now my [G] bedsheets smell like [Am] you
 Every day discover-[Dm]ing something brand [F] new
 Well I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy

Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]

Oh I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy

Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]

Oh I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy

Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]

Oh I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy
 Every day discover-[Dm]ing something brand [F] new
 I'm in [G] love with the shape of [Am] you

One week in

we let the [Dm] story begin
 We're going [F] out on our first [G] date
 But you and [Am] me are thrifty so go [Dm] all you can eat
 Fill up your [F] bag and I fill up a [G]↓ plate
 We talk for [Am] hours and hours about the [Dm] sweet and the sour
 And how your [F] family's doin' o-[G]kay
 And leave and [Am] get in a taxi, we [Dm] kiss in the backseat
 Tell the [F] driver make the radio [G] play, and I'm singin like

MEN:

[Am] Girl, you know I [Dm] want your love
 [F] Your love was handmade [G] for somebody like [Am] me
 C'mon now [Dm] follow my lead
 [F] I may be crazy [G] don't mind me, say

WOMEN:

[Am] Boy, let's not [Dm] talk too much
 [F] Grab on my waist and [G] put that body on [Am] me
 Come on now [Dm] follow my lead
 Come [F]↓ c'mon now follow my lead, mm, mm, mm

CHORUS:

[Am] I'm in [Dm] love with the shape of [F] you
 We push and [G] pull like a magnet [Am] do
 Although my [Dm] heart is falling [F] too
 I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy
 And last [Dm] night you were in my [F] room
 And now my [G] bedsheets smell like [Am] you
 Every day discover-[Dm]ing something brand [F] new

Well I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy
Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]
Oh I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy
Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]
Oh I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy
Oh I, oh I [Dm] oh I, oh I [F]
Oh I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy
Every day discover-[Dm]ing something brand [F] new
I'm in [G] love with the shape of [Am]↓ you

BRIDGE: < A CAPPELLA >

C'mon, be my baby, come on
C'mon, be my baby, come on
C'mon, be my baby, come on
C'mon, be my baby, come on

[Am] C'mon, be my [Dm] baby, come on
[F] C'mon, be my [G] baby, come on
[Am] C'mon, be my [Dm] baby, come on
[F]↓ C'mon, be my baby, come on

CHORUS:

[Am] I'm in [Dm] love with the shape of [F] you
We push and [G] pull like a magnet [Am] do
Although my [Dm] heart is falling [F] too
I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy
Last [Dm] night you were in my [F] room
And now my [G] bedsheets smell like [Am] you
Every day discover-[Dm]ing something brand [F] new
Well I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy

< TWO PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

Come on, be my [Dm] baby, come on

[F] **Come on, be my [G] baby, come on** [Am]
[F] I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy

Come on, be my [Dm] baby, come on

[F] **Come on, be my [G] baby, come on** [Am]
[F] I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy

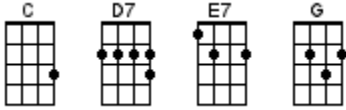
Come on, be my [Dm] baby, come on

[F] **Come on, be my [G] baby, come on** [Am]
[F] I'm in [G] love with your bo-[Am]dy

Every day discover-[Dm]ing something brand [F] new
I'm in [G]↓ love with the shape of you

Shaving Cream

Benny Bell 1946



< SINGING NOTE: G >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]**↓ keen

I **[G]** have a sad story to tell you **[G]**
It **[G]** may hurt your feelings a **[D7]** bit **[D7]**
Last **[D7]** night when I walked into my **[G]** bathroom **[E7]**
I **[C]** stepped in a **[D7]**↓ big pile of

CHORUS:

[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]

I **[G]** think I'll break off with my girlfriend **[G]**
Her **[G]** antics are queer I'll ad-**[D7]**mit **[D7]**
Each **[D7]** time I say, "Darling, I **[G]** love you" **[E7]**
She **[C]** tells me that **[D7]**↓ I'm full of

CHORUS:

[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]

Our **[G]** baby fell out of the window **[G]**
You'd **[G]** think that her head would be **[D7]** split **[D7]**
But **[D7]** good luck was with her that **[G]** morning **[E7]**
She **[C]** fell in a **[D7]** ↓ barrel of

CHORUS:

[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]

An **[G]** old lady died in a bathtub **[G]**
She **[G]** died from a terrible **[D7]** fit **[D7]**
In **[D7]** order to fulfill her **[G]** wishes **[E7]**
She was **[C]** buried in **[D7]**↓ six feet of

CHORUS:

[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean

[C] Shave every-[G]day and you'll [D7] always look [G] keen

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]

When [G] I was in France with the army [G]

One [G] day I looked into my [D7] kit [D7]

I [D7] thought I would find me a [G] sandwich [E7]

But the [C] darn thing was [D7]↓ loaded with

CHORUS:

[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean

[C] Shave every-[G]day and you'll [D7] always look [G] keen

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]

And [G] now folks my story is ended [G]

I [G] think it is time I should [D7] quit [D7]

If [D7] any of you feel of-[G]fended [E7]

Stick your [C] head in a [D7]↓ barrel of

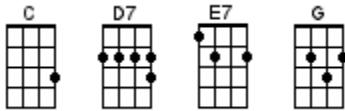
CHORUS:

[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean

[C] Shave every-[G]day

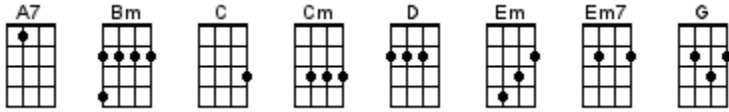
And you'll [D7] always look [G] keen

[D7] / [D7] / [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓



She Loves You

Lennon-McCartney 1963 (The Beatles)



< SINGING NOTE: D >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4

She [Em] loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She [A7] loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She [C] loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah [G] yeah [G]

You [G] think you've lost your [Em7] love, well, I [Bm] saw her yester-[D]day
It's [G] you she's thinking [Em7] of, and she [Bm] told me what to [D] say
She said she [G] loves you, and you know that can't be [Em] bad [Em]
Yes she [Cm] loves you, and you know you should be [D] glad [D]

She [G] said you hurt her [Em7] so, she [Bm] almost lost her [D] mind
But [G] now she said she [Em7] knows, you're [Bm] not the hurting [D] kind
She said she [G] loves you, and you know that can't be [Em] bad [Em]
Yes she [Cm] loves you, and you know you should be [D] glad [D] ooh

She [Em] loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She [A7] loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a [Cm] ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you [D] know you should be [G] glad [G]

You [G] know it's up to [Em7] you, I [Bm] think it's only [D] fair
[G] Pride can hurt you [Em7] too, a-[Bm]pologize to [D] her
Because she [G] loves you, and you know that can't be [Em] bad [Em]
Yes she [Cm] loves you, and you know you should be [D] glad [D] ooh

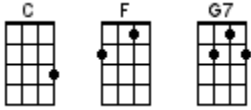
She [Em] loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She [A7] loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a [Cm] ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you [D] know you should be [G] glad [Em]
With a [Cm] ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you [D] know you should be [G] glad [Em]
With a [Cm] ↓ love ↓ like ↓ that, you [D] ↓ know you sho-o-ould, be [G] glad [G]
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah [C] yeah, yeah, yeah [G] ↓ yeah!

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain

Traditional 1890's



< EVERYBODY DOES ACTIONS ON THE **RED BOLDED** WORDS – WHAT FUN! >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain when she [C] ↓ comes **(toot toot)**

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain when she [G7] ↓ comes **(toot toot)**

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain

She'll be [F] comin' 'round the mountain

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the [G7] mountain when she [C] ↓ comes **(toot toot)**

She'll be [C] drivin' six white horses when she [C] ↓ comes **(whoa back)**

She'll be [C] drivin' six white horses when she [G7] ↓ comes **(whoa back)**

She'll be [C] drivin' six white horses

She'll be [F] drivin' six white horses

She'll be [C] drivin' six white [G7] horses when she [C] ↓ comes

(whoa back, toot toot)

Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her when she [C] ↓ comes **(hi babe)**

Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her when she [G7] ↓ comes **(hi babe)**

Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her

Oh we'll [F] all go out to meet her

Yes, we'll [C] all go out to [G7] meet her when she [C] ↓ comes

(hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

She'll be [C] wearin' pink pyjamas when she [C] ↓ comes **(wolf whistle)**

She'll be [C] wearin' pink pyjamas when she [G7] ↓ comes **(wolf whistle)**

She'll be [C] wearin' pink pyjamas

She'll be [F] wearin' pink pyjamas

She'll be [C] wearin' pink py-[G7]jamas when she [C] ↓ comes

(wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

And she'll [C] have to sleep with grandma when she [C] ↓ comes **(she snores!)**

And she'll [C] have to sleep with grandma when she [G7] ↓ comes **(she snores!)**

And she'll [C] have to sleep with grandma

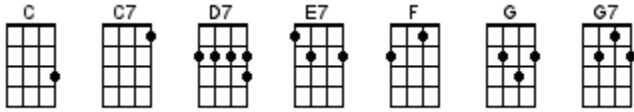
She'll [F] have to sleep with grandma

Yes she'll [C] have to sleep with [G7] grandma when she [C] ↓ comes

(she snores, wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

Show Me The Way To Go Home

Irving King 1925



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

Oh [C] show me the way to go home
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed
I [C] had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head
Wher-[C]ever I may [C7] roam
On [F] land or sea or [E7] foam
You can [C] always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C]↓ home [G7]↓ [C]↓

[C] / [C] /

[C] When I'm happy [F] when I'm happy
[C] Singing all the [G7] while
[C] I don't need no-[F]body there
To [C] show me [G7] how to [C]↓ smile [G7]↓ [C]↓
[G] When I've been out on a spree
[D7] Toddling down the [G] street
[G] With this little melody
[C] Every-[D7]one I [G7] greet

[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed
I [C] had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head
Wher-[C]ever I may [C7] roam
On [F] land or sea or [E7] foam
You can [C] always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C]↓ home [G7]↓ [C]↓

[C] / [C] /

[C] Old King Cole was a [F] merry old soul
And a [C] merry old soul was [G7] he
He [C] called for his wine and he [F] called for his pipe
And he [C] called for his [G7] fiddlers [C]↓ three [G7]↓ [C]↓
[G] When they'd had a high old time
[D7] All the whole night [G] through
[G] What was it that King Cole said
[C] And his [D7] fiddlers [G7] too

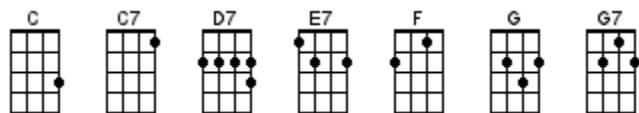
[C] Show me the way to go **[C7]** home
 I'm **[F]** tired and I want to go to **[C]** bed
 I **[C]** had a little drink about an hour ago
 And it's **[D7]** gone right to my **[G7]** head
 Wher-**[C]**ever I may **[C7]** roam
 On **[F]** land or sea or **[E7]** foam
 You can **[C]** always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go **[C]**↓ home **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

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

[C] Buying drinks, a **[F]** lot of ginks
[C] Gathered in a swell ca-**[G7]**fé
 A **[C]** Scotsman who had **[F]** quite a few
 Was **[C]** feeling **[G7]** rather **[C]**↓ gay **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓
[G] He kept drinking with each guy
[D7] As the hours **[G]** fled
[G] When it came his time to buy
[C] He stands **[D7]** up and **[G7]** said

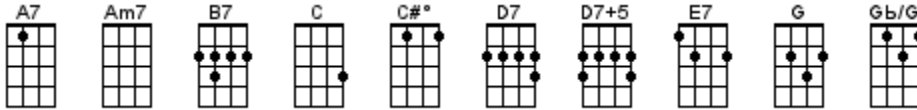
[C] Show me the way to go **[C7]** home
 I'm **[F]** tired and I want to go to **[C]** bed
 I **[C]** had a wee drammie about an hour ago
 And it's **[D7]** gone right to my **[G7]** head
 Wher-**[C]**ever I may **[C7]** roam
 On **[F]** land or sea or **[E7]** foam
 You can **[C]** always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go **[C]** home

[C] Show me the way to go **[C7]** home
 I'm **[F]** tired and I want to go to **[C]** bed
 I **[C]** had a little drink about an hour ago
 And it's **[D7]** gone right to my **[G7]** head
 Wher-**[C]**ever I may **[C7]** roam
 On **[F]** land or sea or **[E7]** foam
 You can **[C]** always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go **[C]**↓ home **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓



Side By Side

Music - Harry Woods, Lyrics - Gus Kahn 1927



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

Oh, we [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon-[G]ey
[G] Maybe we're ragged and [C] fun-[G]ny
But we'll [C] travel a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side [D7]

Oh, we [G] don't know what's comin' to-[C]mor-[G]row
[G] Maybe it's trouble and [C] sor-[G]row
But we'll [C] travel the [C#dim] road [G] sharin' our [E7] load
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

BRIDGE:

[B7] Through all kinds of weather
[E7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [A7] long as we're together
[Am7]↓ It doesn't matter at [D7]↓ all [D7+5]↓

When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] par-[G]ted
[G] We'll be the same as we [C] star-[G]ted
Just a-[C]travellin' a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

BRIDGE:

[B7] Through all kinds of weather
[E7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [A7] long as we're together
[Am7]↓ It doesn't matter at [D7]↓ all [D7+5]↓

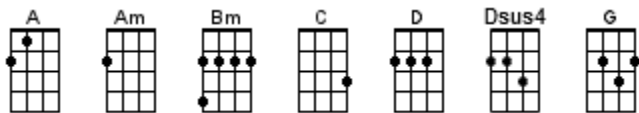
When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] par-[G]ted
[G] We'll be the same as we [C] star-[G]ted
Just a-[C]travellin' a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side... [D7] by... [G] side [G]↓ [Gb/G]↓ [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Signs

Les Emmerson 1970 – as recorded by Five Man Electrical Band, an Ottawa band



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] ↓ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓

And the [Am] sign said [G] "Long-haired freaky people [D] need not ap-[G]ply"
So [D] I tucked my hair up [A] under my hat, and I [G] went in to ask him [A] why
[Bm] He said "You look like a fine, upstandin' young [G] man, I think you'll do"
So I [D] took off my hat, I said "I-[A]magine that
Huh! [G] Me workin' for [A] you", whoa-oh-oh

CHORUS:

[D] ↓ Sign [D] ↓ sign [C] everywhere a [G] sign
[D] Blockin' out the scenery [G] breakin' my mind
[D] Do this, don't do [A] that, can't you read the [C] sign? [C]

[D] ↓ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓

And the [C] sign said anybody [G] caught trespassin' [D] would be shot on [G] sight
So I [D] jumped on the fence and I [A] yelled at the house, "Hey!
[G] What gives you the [A] right?
To [Bm] put up a fence to keep me out, or to [G] keep mother nature in
If [D] God was here, he'd [A] tell you to your face
[G] Man, you're some kind of [A] sinner"

CHORUS:

[D] ↓ Sign [D] ↓ sign [C] everywhere a [G] sign
[D] Blockin' out the scenery [G] breakin' my mind
[D] Do this, don't do [A] that, can't you read the [C] sign? [C]

[D] / [D]

BRIDGE:

Now [A] hey you mister, can't you read?
You [G] got to have a shirt and [D] tie to get a seat
You [D] can't even watch, no [A] you can't eat
[G] You ain't supposed to [D] ↓ be ↓ here [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓ / [D] ↓ ↓

The [C] ↓ sign said you [G] ↓ got to have a membership [D] ↓ card to get in-[G] ↓ side, ugh

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

[D] ↓ Sign [D] ↓ sign [C] everywhere a [G] sign
[D] Blockin' out the scenery [G] breakin' my mind
[D] Do this, don't do [A] that, can't you read the [C] sign? [C]

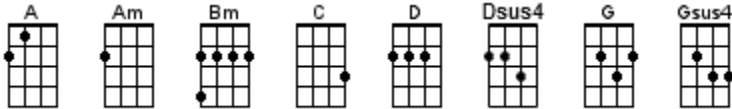
[D] ↓ ↓ / [D] ↓ [Dsus4] ↓ / [D] ↓ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ ↓

And the [C] sign said [G] "Everybody welcome, come [D] in, kneel down and [G] pray"
But then they [D] passed around the plate, at the [A] end of it all
I [G] didn't have a penny to [A] pay
So I [Bm] got me a pen and paper, and I [G] made up my own little sign
I said [D] "Thank you, Lord, for [A] thinkin' 'bout me
I'm a-[G]live and doin' [A] fine, wooo!"

CHORUS:

[D]↓ Sign [D]↓ sign [C] everywhere a [G] sign
[D] Blockin' out the scenery [G] breakin' my mind
[D] Do this, don't do [A] that, can't you read the [C] sign? [C]

[D]↓ Sign [D]↓ sign [C] everywhere a [G] sign
[D] Blockin' out the scenery [G] breakin' my mind
[D] Do this, don't do [A] that, can't you read the [C] sign? [C] / [D] ↓ ↓

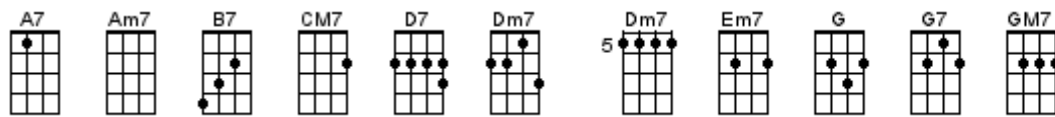


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sing

Joe Raposo 1971 (written for Sesame Street and later covered by The Carpenters)



INTRO: < SINGING NOTE: D > / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa

[G] Sing [G] (sing) sing a [Am7] song (sing a [D7] song)
Sing out [G] loud (sing out [G] loud) sing out [Dm7] strong (sing out [G7] strong)
[Cmaj7] Sing of [Am7] good things not [G] bad [G]
[Em7] Sing of [A7] happy not [Am7] sad [D7]

[G] Sing [G] (sing) sing a [Am7] song (sing a [D7] song)
Make it [G] simple to [Gmaj7] last your whole life [Dm7] long [G7]
Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear
Just [Am7] sing [D7] sing a [G] song [G]

[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa

[G] Sing [G] (sing) sing a [Am7] song (sing a [D7] song)
Let the [G] world (let the [G] world) sing a-[Dm7]long (sing a-[G7]long)
[Cmaj7] Sing of [Am7] love there could [G] be [G]
[Em7] Sing for [A7] you and for [Am7] me [D7]

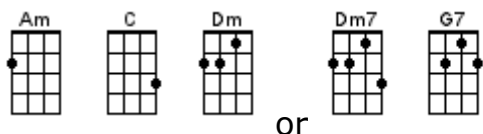
[G] Sing [G] (sing) sing a [Am7] song (sing a [D7] song)
Make it [G] simple to [Gmaj7] last your whole life [Dm7] long [G7]
Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear
Just [Am7] sing [D7] sing a [G] song [G]

[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa

[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa [G]↓

Singin' in the Rain

Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown (published 1929)



< SINGING NOTE: E >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C][Am] / [Dm][G7] /

[C] Do do-do [Am] do, do-do
[Dm] Do do-do [G7] do do-do-do
[C] Do do-do [Am] do, do-do
[Dm] Do do-do [G7] do

I'm [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
Just [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
What a [C] glo-[Am]rious [C] feel-[Am]in'
I'm [Dm] hap-[G7]py a-[Dm]gain [G7]
I'm [Dm] laugh-[G7]in' at [Dm] clouds [G7]
So [Dm] dark [G7] up a-[Dm]bove [G7]
The [Dm] sun's [G7] in my [Dm] heart [G7]
And I'm [C] rea-[Am]dy for [C] love [Am]

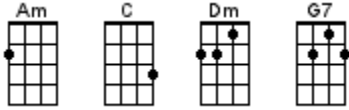
Let the [C] stor-[Am]my clouds [C] chase [Am]
Every-[C]one [Am] from the [C] place [Am]
[C] Come [Am] on with the [C] rain
[Am] I've a [Dm] smile [G7] on my [Dm] face [G7]
I'll [Dm] walk [G7] down the [Dm] lane [G7]
With a [Dm] hap-[G7]py re-[Dm]frain [G7]
Just [Dm] singin' [G7] and [Dm] dancin' [G7] in the [C] rain [Am] / [C][Am]

INSTRUMENTAL:

Let the [C] stor-[Am]my clouds [C] chase [Am]
Every-[C]one [Am] from the [C] place [Am]
[C] Come [Am] on with the [C] rain
[Am] I've a [Dm] smile [G7] on my [Dm] face [G7]
I'll [Dm] walk [G7] down the [Dm] lane [G7]
With a [Dm] hap-[G7]py re-[Dm]frain [G7]
Just [Dm] singin' [G7] just [Dm] singin' [G7] in the [C] rain [Am] / [C][Am]

I'm [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
Just [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
What a [C] glo-[Am]rious [C] feel-[Am]in'
I'm [Dm] hap-[G7]py a-[Dm]gain [G7]
I'm [Dm] laugh-[G7]in' at [Dm] clouds [G7]
So [Dm] dark [G7] up a-[Dm]bove [G7]
The [Dm] sun's [G7] in my [Dm] heart [G7]
And I'm [C] rea-[Am]dy for [C] love [Am]

Let the [C] stor-[Am]my clouds [C] chase [Am]
 Every-[C]one [Am] from the [C] place [Am]
 [C] Come [Am] on with the [C] rain
 [Am] I've a [Dm] smile [G7] on my [Dm] face [G7]
 I'll [Dm] walk [G7] down the [Dm] lane [G7]
 With a [Dm] hap-[G7]py re-[Dm]frain [G7]
 Just [Dm] singin' [G7] and [Dm] dancin' [G7] in the [C] rain [G7] / [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

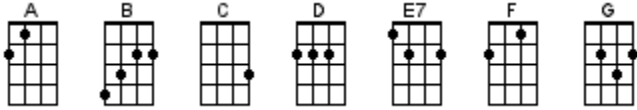


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay (Easy)

Otis Redding, Steve Cropper 1967



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

[G] Sittin' in the mornin' **[B]** sun
I'll be **[C]** sittin' when the evenin' **[A]** come
[G] Watchin' the ships roll **[B]** in
Then I **[C]** watch 'em roll away a-**[A]**gain, yeah

I'm **[G]** sittin' on the dock of the **[E7]** bay
Watchin' the **[G]** tide roll a-**[E7]**way
Ooo, I'm just **[G]** sittin' on the dock of the **[A]** bay
Wastin' **[G]** ti-i-i-i-**[E7]**ime

I **[G]** left my home in **[B]** Georgia
[C] Headed for the 'Frisco **[A]** Bay
'Cause **[G]** I've had nothin' to **[B]** live for
An' look like **[C]** nothin's gonna come my **[A]** way

So I'm just gon' **[G]** sit on the dock of the **[E7]** bay
Watchin' the **[G]** tide roll a-**[E7]**way
Ooo, I'm **[G]** sittin' on the dock of the **[A]** bay
Wastin' **[G]** ti-i-i-i-**[E7]**ime

[G] Look **[D]** like **[C]** nothin's gonna change
[G] Every-**[D]**thing **[C]** still remains the same
[G] I **[D]** can't do what **[C]** ten people tell **[G]** me to do
[F] So I guess I'll re-**[D]**main the same, yes

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

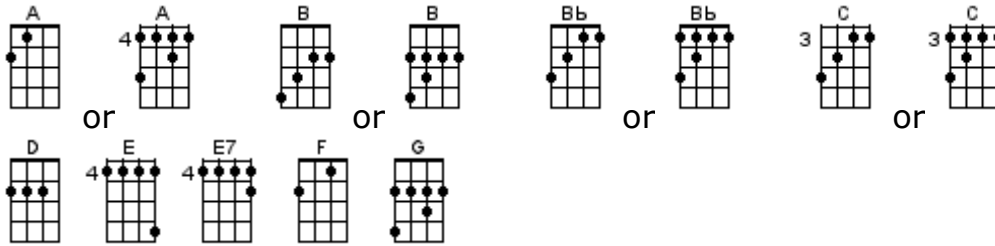
Now, I'm just gon' **[G]** sit on the dock of the **[E7]** bay
Watchin' the **[G]** tide roll a-**[E7]**way
Ooo-ee, I'm **[G]** sittin' on the dock of the **[A]** bay
Wastin' **[G]** ti-i-i-i-**[E7]**ime

< WHISTLE SOLO >

[G] / [G] / [G] / [E7] /
[G] / [G] / [G] / [E7] / [G]↓

(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay (Advanced)

Otis Redding, Steve Cropper 1967



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

[G] Sittin' in the mornin' [B] sun
I'll be [C] sittin' when the [C] e-[B]-e-[Bb]venin' [A] come
[G] Watching the ships roll [B] in
And then I [C] watch 'em roll a-[C]wa-[B]ay [Bb] a-[A]gain, yeah

I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [E] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E]way
Ooo, I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
Wastin' [G] ti-i-i-[E7]ime

I [G] left my home in [B] Georgia
[C] Headed for the [C] 'Fr-[B]is-[Bb]co [A] Bay
'Cause [G] I've had nothin' to [B] live for
An' look like [C] nothin's gonna [C] co-[B]ome [Bb] my [A] way

So I'm just gon' [G] sit on the dock of the [E] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E]way
Ooo, I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
Wastin' [G] ti-i-i-[E7]ime

[G] Look [D] like [C] nothin's gonna change
[G] Every-[D]thing [C] still remains the same
[G] I [D] can't do what [C] ten people tell [G] me to do
[F] So I guess I'll re-[D]main the same, yes

[G] Sittin' here restin' my [B] bones
An' this [C] loneliness won't [C] leave [B] me [Bb] a-[A]lone
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B] roamed
Just to [C] make this [C] do-[B]ock [Bb] my [A] home

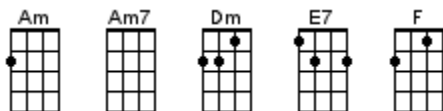
Now, I'm just gon' [G] sit on the dock of the [E] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E]way
Ooo-ee, I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
Wastin' [G] ti-i-i-[E7]ime

< WHISTLE >

[G] / [G] / [G] / [E] /
[G] / [G] / [G] / [E] / [G]↓

Sixteen Tons

Merle Travis 1946 (lyrics in this arrangement from Tennessee Ernie Ford 1955 version)



< SINGING NOTE: A >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] Do do do do / [E7] do-do-do [Am] do / [Am] / [Am]

Some [Am] people say a [Am7] man is [F] made out of [E7] mud
A [Am] poor man's [Am7] made out of [F] muscle and [E7] blood
[Am] Muscle and blood and [Dm] skin and bones
A [Am] mind that's weak and a back that's [E7] strong

CHORUS:

You load [Am] sixteen [Am7] tons [F] what do you [E7] get?
A-[Am]nother day [Am7] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt
Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go
I [Am]↓ owe my soul to the [E7]↓ company [Am]↓ store

[Am] Do do do do / [E7] do-do-do [Am] do / [Am] / [Am]

I was [Am] born one [Am7] morning when the [F] sun didn't [E7] shine
I [Am] picked up my [Am7] shovel and I [F] walked to the [E7] mine
I loaded [Am] sixteen tons of [Dm] number nine coal
And the [Am] straw boss said, "Well, a-bless my [E7] soul!"

CHORUS:

You load [Am] sixteen [Am7] tons [F] what do you [E7] get?
A-[Am]nother day [Am7] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt
Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go
I [Am]↓ owe my soul to the [E7]↓ company [Am]↓ store

[Am] Do do do do / [E7] do-do-do [Am] do / [Am] / [Am]

I was [Am] born one [Am7] mornin' it was [F] drizzlin' [E7] rain
[Am] Fightin' and [Am7] trouble are [F] my middle [E7] name
I was [Am] raised in the canebreak by an [Dm] old mamma lion
Cain't no [Am] high-toned woman make me [E7] walk the line

CHORUS:

You load [Am] sixteen [Am7] tons [F] what do you [E7] get?
A-[Am]nother day [Am7] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt
Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go
I [Am]↓ owe my soul to the [E7]↓ company [Am]↓ store

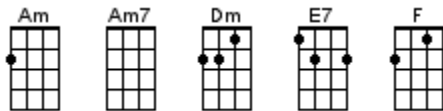
[Am] Do do do do / [E7] do-do-do [Am] do / [Am] / [Am]

If you **[Am]** see me **[Am7]** comin' better **[F]** step a-**[E7]**side
A **[Am]** lot of men **[Am7]** didn't, a **[F]** lot of men **[E7]** died
[Am] One fist of iron, the **[Dm]** other of steel
If the **[Am]** right one don't get you then the **[E7]** left one will

CHORUS:

You load **[Am]** sixteen **[Am7]** tons **[F]** what do you **[E7]** get?
A-**[Am]**nother day **[Am7]** older and **[F]** deeper in **[E7]** debt
Saint **[Am]** Peter, don't you call me 'cause **[Dm]** I can't go
I **[Am]**↓ owe my soul to the **[E7]**↓ company **[Am]**↓ store

[Am] Do do do do **[E7]** do do do **[Am]**↓ do

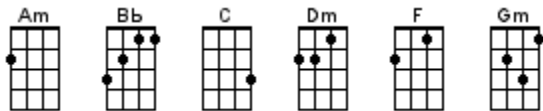


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Someday Soon

Ian Tyson 1963 (as recorded by Ian and Sylvia on Northern Journey 1964)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Bb] / [C] / [F] / [F] /

[F] There's a young man **[Dm]** that I know
[Bb] Just turned twenty-**[F]**one
[Am] Comes from down in southern Color-**[Bb]**a-**[C]**do
[F] Just out of the **[Dm]** service
And **[Bb]** lookin' for his **[F]** fun
Someday **[Gm]** soon, goin' **[C]** with him, someday **[F]** soon **[F]**

My **[F]** parents cannot **[Dm]** stand him
'Cause he **[Bb]** works the rode-**[F]**o
They **[Am]** say "he's not your kind, he'll leave you **[Bb]** cry-**[C]**in' "
But **[F]** if he asks I'll **[Dm]** follow him
Down the **[Bb]** toughest row to **[F]** hoe
Someday **[Gm]** soon, goin' **[C]** with him, someday **[F]** soon **[F]**

BRIDGE:

[C] When he visits me my pa ain't got **[Bb]** one good word to say
[C] Got a hunch he was as wild back **[Bb]** in the early **[C]** days **[C]**

So **[F]** blow you old blue **[Dm]** norther
[Bb] Blow him back to **[F]** me
He's **[Am]** likely drivin' back from Cali-**[Bb]**for-**[C]**nia
He **[F]** loves his damned old **[Dm]** rodeos
As **[Bb]** much as he loves **[F]** me
Someday **[Gm]** soon, goin' **[C]** with him, someday **[F]** soon **[F]**
Someday **[Gm]** soon, goin' **[C]** with him, someday **[F]** soon **[F]**

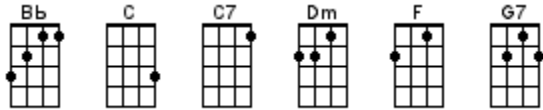
Someday **[Gm]** soon, goin' **[C]** with him, someday **[F]** soon **[F]**↓**[C]**↓**[F]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Something To Sing About

Oscar Brand 1960s



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]

I have [F] walked on the strand of the [Bb] Grand Banks of Newfoundland
[F] Lazed on the [Dm] ridge of the [Bb] Mirami-[C7]chi [C7]
Seen the [F] waves tear and roar on the [Bb] stone coast of Labrador
[F] Watched them roll [Dm] back to the [C7] Great Northern [F] Sea [F]

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

I have [F] welcomed the dawn from the [Bb] fields of Saskatchewan
[F] Followed the [Dm] sun to the [Bb] Vancouver [C7] shore [C7]
Watched it [F] climb shiny new up the [Bb] snow peaks of Caribou
[F] Up to the [Dm] clouds where the [C7] wild Rockies [F] soar [F]

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

I have [F] heard the wild wind sing the [Bb] places that I have been
[F] Bay Bull and [Dm] Red Deer and [Bb] Strait of Belle [C7] Isle [C7]
Names like [F] Grand Mere and Silverthorne [Bb] Moose Jaw and Marrowbone
[F] Trails of the [Dm] pioneer [C7] named with a [F] smile [F]

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

I have [F] wandered my way to the [Bb] wild woods of Hudson Bay
[F] Treated my [Dm] toes to Que-[Bb]bec's morning [C7] dew [C7]
Where the [F] sweet summer breeze kissed the [Bb] leaves of the maple trees
[F] Singing this [Dm] song that I'm [C7] sharing with [F] you [F]

CHORUS:

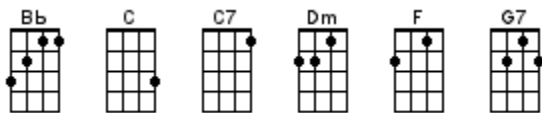
From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

Yes there's [F] something to sing about [Bb] tune up a string about
[F] Call out in [Dm] chorus or [Bb] quietly [C7] hum [C7]
Of a [F] land that's still young, with a [Bb] ballad that's still unsung
[F] Telling the [Dm] promise of [C7] great things to [F] come [F]

CHORUS:

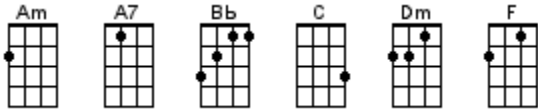
From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

Yes there's [F] something to [Dm] sing about [Dm]
[C7] This... [C7] land of [F] ours [F] / [F] / [F]↓



Song For A Winter's Night

Gordon Lightfoot 1967



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] The lamp is [C] burning low up-[Dm]on my table [Bb] top
[F] The snow is [C] softly [F] falling [F]

[F] The lamp is [C] burning low up-[Dm]on my table [Bb] top
[F] The snow is [C] softly [F] falling [C]
[F] The air is [C] still within the [Dm] silence of my [Bb] room
[F] I hear your [C] voice softly [F] calling [F]

CHORUS:

If [F] I could [C] only [Bb] have you [C] near
[Am] To breathe a [Dm] sigh or [Bb] two [C]
[F] I would be [C] happy just to [Dm] hold the hands I [Bb] love
[F] On this [C] winter's night with [F] you [C]

[F] The smoke is [C] rising in the [Dm] shadows over-[Bb]head
[F] My glass is [C] almost [F] empty [C]
[F] I read a-[C]gain between the [Dm] lines upon each [Bb] page
[F] The words of [C] love you [F] send me [F]

CHORUS:

If [F] I could [C] know with-[Bb]in my [C] heart
[Am] That you were [Dm] lonely [Bb] too [C]
[F] I would be [C] happy just to [Dm] hold the hands I [Bb] love
[F] On this [C] winter's night with [F] you [C]

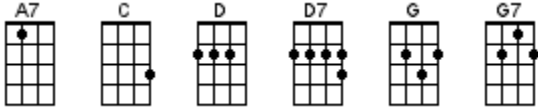
[F] The fire is [C] dying now my [Dm] lamp is getting [Bb] dim
[F] The shades of [C] night are [F] lifting [C]
[F] The morning [C] light steals a-[Dm]cross my window [Bb] pane
[F] Where webs of [C] snow are [F] drifting [F]

CHORUS:

If [F] I could [C] only [Bb] have you [C] near
[Am] To breathe a [Dm] sigh or [Bb] two [C]
[F] I would be [C] happy just to [Dm] hold the hands I [Bb] love
[F] On this [C] winter's night with [A7] you [Dm]
[Bb] And to be [C] once again with [F]↓ you

Song For The Mira

Allister MacGillivray 1973



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

CHORUS:

[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [D] Bridge
And the [D] pleasure it [G] brings [G]

[G] Out on the Mira on [C] warm after-[G]noons
[D] Old men go [G] fishing with [C] black line and [D7] spoon [D7]
And [G] if they catch nothing, they [C] never com-[G]plain
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

[G] Boys in their boats call to [C] girls on the [G] shore
[D] Teasing the [G] ones that they [C] dearly a-[D7]dore [D7]
And [G] into the evening, the [C] courting be-[G]gins
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [A7] pleasure it [D7] brings [D7]

[G] Out on the Mira on [C] soft summer [G] nights
[D] Bonfires [G] blaze to the [C] children's de-[D7]light [D7]
They [G] dance 'round the flames singing [C] songs with their [G] friends
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

And [G] over the ashes, the [C] stories are [G] told
Of [D] witches and [G] werewolves and [C] Oak Island [D7] gold [D7]
The [G] stars on the river, they [C] sparkle and [G] spin
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [A7] pleasure it [D7] brings [D7]

[G] Out on the Mira, the **[C]** people are **[G]** kind
They'll **[D]** treat you to **[G]** home brew and **[C]** help you un-**[D7]**wind **[D7]**
And **[G]** if you come broken, they'll **[C]** see that you **[G]** mend
And I **[G]** wish I was **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gain **[G]**

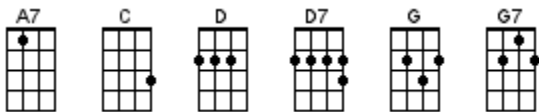
But **[G]** now I'll conclude with this **[C]** wish-you-go-**[G]**well
[D] Sweet be your **[G]** dreams and your **[C]** happiness **[D7]** swell **[D7]**
[G] I'll leave you now for my **[C]** journey be-**[G]**gins
And I'm **[G]** going to be **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gai-**[D7]**ain
Yes, I'm **[G]** going to be **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gain **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Can you imagine a **[G]** piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and **[G]** kings? **[G7]**
[C] I'd trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[A7]** Bridge
And the **[A7]** pleasure it **[D7]** brings **[D7]**

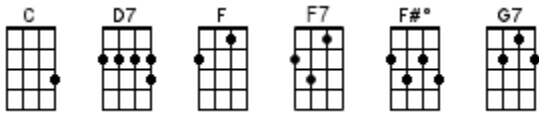
[C] Can you imagine a **[G]** piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and **[G]** kings? **[G7]**
[C] I'd trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[D]** Bridge
And the **[D]** pleasure it **[G]** brings **[G]**

[C] I'd trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[D]** Bridge
And the **[D]** pleasure it **[G]** brings **[G]**↓

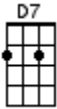


Splish Splash

Bobby Darin and Murray Kaufman aka "Jean Murray" 1958



NOTE - if you find the F#dim too difficult, you can get away with using a D7 chord played like this:



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 ... /

[C]↓ Splish, splash, I was takin' a bath
[C] Long about a Saturday night, yeah
[C] A rub-a-dub, just relaxin' in the tub
[D7] Thinkin' everythin' was al-[G7]right

Well, I [C]↓ stepped out the tub
I [C]↓ put my [C7]↓ feet on the floor
[C7]↓ I [F]↓ wrapped the towel around me
[F]↓ And I [F#dim]↓ opened the door
And [F#dim]↓ then-a [C]↓ splish, splash
[C]↓ I [G7]↓ jumped back in the bath
[G7]↓ Well [C]↓ how was I to know there was a [G7] party goin' on?

There was a-[C]splishin' and a-splashin'
[C] Reelin' with the feelin'
[C] Movin' and a-groovin'
[C7] Rockin' and a-rollin' [F7] yeah [F7]

[C] / [C] / [G7] / [F7] / [C] / [G7] /

[C]↓ Bing, bang, I saw the whole gang
[C] Dancin' on my living room rug
Yeah [C] flip, flop, they was doin' the bop
All the [D7] teens had the dancin' [G7] bug

There was [C]↓ Lollipop [C]↓ with-a [C7]↓ Peggy Sue
[C7]↓ Good [F]↓ Golly, Miss Molly [F]↓ was-a [F#dim]↓ even there, too
A-[F#dim]↓ well-a [C]↓ splish, splash [C]↓ I for-[G7]↓got about the bath
[G7]↓ I [C]↓ went and put my dancin' shoes on [G7] yeah

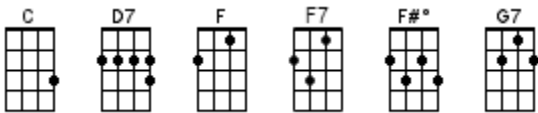
I was a-[C]rollin' and a-strollin'
[C] Reelin' with the feelin'
[C] Movin' and a-groovin'
[C7] Splishin' and a-splashin' [F7] yeah [F7]

[C] / [C] / [G7] / [F7] / [C] /

[G7] Yes, I was a-**[C]**splishin' and a-splashin' **[C]**
I was a-**[C]**rollin' and a-strollin' **[C]**
Yeah, I was a-**[F7]**movin' and a-groovin' **[F7]** woo!
We was a-**[C]**reelin' with the feelin' **[C]** ha!
We was a-**[G7]**rollin' and a-strollin'
[F7] Movin' with the groovin'
[C] Splish, splash **[G7]** yeah

[C] Splishin' and a-splashin' **[C]** one time
I was **[C]** splishin' and a-splashin' **[C7]** woo-wee
I was a-**[F7]**movin' and a-groovin' **[F7]**
Yeah, I was a-**[C]**splishin' and a-splashin' **[C]**

[G7] / [F7] / [C] / [C]↓

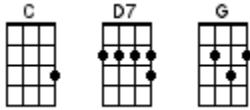


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Squid-Jiggin' Ground

Arthur R. Scammell 1943



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

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G][D7] / [G]↓

[D7]↓ Oh **[G]** this is the place where the **[C]** fishermen **[G]** gather
In **[C]** oilskins and **[G]** boots and Cape **[D7]** Anns batted **[C]** down
All **[G]** sizes of **[C]** figures with **[G]** squid lines and jiggers
They **[G]** congregate **[C]** here on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

[D7]↓ Some are **[G]** workin' their jiggers while **[C]** others are **[G]** yarnin'
There's **[C]** some standin' **[G]** up and there's **[D7]** more lyin' **[C]** down
While **[G]** all kinds of **[C]** fun, jokes and **[G]** tricks are begun
As they **[G]** wait for the **[C]** squid on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

[D7]↓ There's **[G]** men of all ages and **[C]** boys in the **[G]** bargain
There's **[C]** old Billy **[G]** Cave and there's **[D7]** young Raymond **[C]** Brown
There's a **[G]** red-headed **[C]** Tory out **[G]** here in a dory
A-**[G]**runnin' down **[C]** Squires on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

[D7]↓ There's **[G]** men from the Harbour, there's **[C]** men from the **[G]** Tickle
In **[C]** all kinds of **[G]** motorboats **[D7]** green, grey and **[C]** brown
Right **[G]** yonder is **[C]** Bobby and **[G]** with him is Nobby
He's a-**[G]**chawin' hard-**[C]**tack on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

[D7]↓ God **[G]** bless my sou'wester, there's **[C]** Skipper John **[G]** Chaffey
He's the **[C]** best hand at **[G]** squid jiggin' **[D7]** here, I'll be **[C]** bound
Hel-**[G]**lo, what's the **[C]** row? Why he's **[G]** jiggin' one now
The **[G]** very first **[C]** squid on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

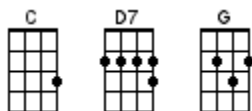
[D7]↓ The **[G]** man with the whisker is **[C]** old Jacob **[G]** Steele
He's **[C]** gettin' well **[G]** up but he's **[D7]** still pretty **[C]** sound
While **[G]** Uncle Bob **[C]** Hawkins wears **[G]** six pairs of stockin's
When-**[G]**ever he's **[C]** out on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

[D7]↓ Holy **[G]** smoke! What a scuffle, all **[C]** hands are ex-**[G]**cited
'Tis a **[C]** wonder to **[G]** me that there's **[D7]** nobody **[C]** drowned
There's a **[G]** bustle, con-**[C]**fusion, a **[G]** wonderful hustle
They're **[G]** all jiggin' **[C]** squids on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

[D7]↓ Says **[G]** Bobby, "The squids are on **[C]** top of the **[G]** water
I **[C]** just got me **[G]** jiggers 'bout **[D7]** one fathom **[C]** down"
But a **[G]** squid in the **[C]** boat squirted **[G]** right down his throat
And he's **[G]** swearin' like **[C]** mad on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

[D7]↓ There's **[G]** poor Uncle Billy, his **[C]** whiskers are **[G]** spattered
With **[C]** spots of the **[G]** squid juice that's **[D7]** flyin' a-**[C]**round
One **[G]** poor little **[C]** boy got it **[G]** right in his eye
But they **[G]** don't give a **[C]** darn on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]**↓

[D7]↓ Now, if **[G]** ever you feel in-**[C]**clined to go **[G]** squiddin'
Leave your **[C]** white shirts and **[G]** collars be-**[D7]**hind in the **[C]** town
And **[G]** if you get **[C]** cranky with-**[G]**out your silk hanky
You'd **[G]** better steer **[C]** clear of the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]**↓

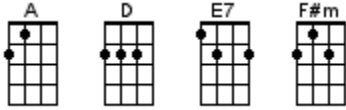


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

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, wo-oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Whoah **[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

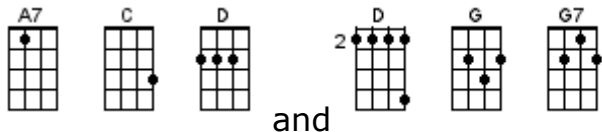
[A] Darling, darling, stand by me, oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Oh **[D]** stand now, stand **[E7]** by me, stand **[A]** by me
When-**[A]**ever you're in trouble won't you **[A]** stand, by me
Oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Woah just **[D]** stand now, oh **[E7]** stand, stand by **[A]** me **[A]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Stuck In The Middle With You

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



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

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

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

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

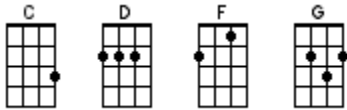
[D] Tryin' to make some sense of it all
But I can [D] see it makes no sense at all
Is it [G7] cool to go to sleep on the floor?
I don't [D] think that I can take any more
[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

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

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

Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot 1974



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

I can **[G]** see her lyin' back in her satin dress
In a **[D]** room where you do what you **[G]** don't confess
[G] Sundown, you'd **[C]** better take care
If I **[F]** find you been creepin' round **[G]** my back stairs
[G] Sundown, you'd **[C]** better take care
If I **[F]** find you been creepin' round **[G]** my back stairs **[G]**

She's been **[G]** lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream
And she **[D]** don't always say what she **[G]** really means
[G] Sometimes I **[C]** think it's a shame
When I **[F]** get feelin' better when I'm **[G]** feelin' no pain
[G] Sometimes I **[C]** think it's a shame
When I **[F]** get feelin' better when I'm **[G]** feelin' no pain **[G]**

I can **[G]** picture ev'ry move that a man could make
Gettin' **[D]** lost in her lovin' is your **[G]** first mistake
[G] Sundown, you'd **[C]** better take care
If I **[F]** find you been creepin' round **[G]** my back stairs
[G] Sometimes I **[C]** think it's a sin
When I **[F]** feel like I'm winnin' when I'm **[G]** losin' again **[G]**

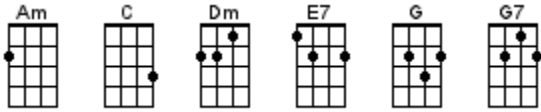
I can **[G]** see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans
She's a **[D]** hard lovin' woman got me **[G]** feelin' mean
[G] Sometimes I **[C]** think it's a shame
When I **[F]** get feelin' better when I'm **[G]** feelin' no pain
[G] Sundown, you'd **[C]** better take care
If I **[F]** find you been creepin' round **[G]** my back stairs

[G] Sundown, you **[C]** better take care
If I **[F]** find you been creepin' round **[G]** my back stairs **[G]**

[G] Sometimes I **[C]** think it's a sin
When I **[F]** feel like I'm winnin' when I'm **[G]** losin' again **[G]**↓

Sway

Luis Demetrio and Pablo Beltran Ruiz 1953, English lyrics by Norman Gimbel 1954



< SINGING NOTE: E >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] / [Am]↓

When marimba rhythms [Dm] start to play
[Dm] Dance with me [Am] make me sway
[Am] Like a lazy ocean [E7] hugs the shore
[E7] Hold me close [Am] sway me more [Am]↓

Like a flower bending [Dm] in the breeze
[Dm] Bend with me [Am] sway with ease
[Am] When we dance you have a [E7] way with me
[E7] Stay with me [Am] sway with me [Am]↓

BRIDGE:

Other dancers may [G] be on the floor
[G7] Dear but my eyes will [C] see only you
[C] Only you have the [E7] magic technique
[E7] When we sway I go [Am] weak [E7]↓

I can hear the sound of [Dm] violins
[Dm] Long before [Am] it begins
[Am] Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how
[E7] Sway me smooth [Am] sway me now [Am]↓

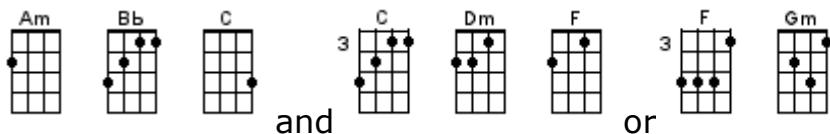
INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

Other dancers may [G] be on the floor
[G7] Dear but my eyes will [C] see only you
[C] Only you have the [E7] magic technique
[E7] When we sway I go [Am] weak [E7]↓

I can hear the sound of [Dm] violins
[Dm] Long before [Am] it begins
[Am] Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how
[E7] Sway me smooth [Am] sway me now [Am]↓ **CHA CHA CHA!**

Sweet Caroline

Neil Diamond 1969



< ~[F]~ means tremolo on the [F] chord >

< KAZOO RIFF STARTING NOTE: G >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

< KAZOO RIFF >

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

[F] Where it began

[Bb] I can't begin to knowin'

[F] But then I know it's growin' [C] strong [C]

[F] Was in the spring (da-da-da-[Bb]-da)

And spring be-[Bb]came the summer

[F] Who'd have believed you'd come a-[C]long [C]

BRIDGE: < START SOFT AND BUILD INTENSITY >

[F] Hands [F]

[Dm] Touchin' hands [Dm]

[C] Reachin' out [C]

[Bb] Touchin' me

[Bb] Touchin' [C] you [C]

CHORUS:

[F] Sweet Caro-[Bb]line (whoa-oh-[Bb]oh)

Good times [Bb] never seemed so [C] good (so good, so [C] good, so good)

[F] I've been in-[Bb]clined (whoa-oh-[Bb]oh)

To be-[Bb]lieve they never [C]↓ would [Bb]↓ but [Am]↓ now [Gm]↓ I

[F] Look at the night

[Bb] And it don't seem so lonely

[F] We fill it up with only [C] two [C]

[F] And when I hurt

[Bb] Hurtin' runs off my shoulders

[F] How can I hurt when holdin' [C] you? [C]

BRIDGE: < START SOFT AND BUILD INTENSITY >

[F] Warm [F]

[Dm] Touchin' warm [Dm]

[C] Reachin' out [C]

[Bb] Touchin' me

[Bb] Touchin' [C] you [C]

CHORUS:

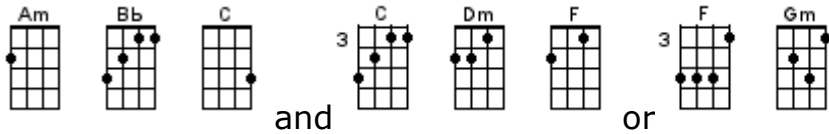
[F] Sweet Caro-[Bb]line (whoa-oh-[Bb]oh)
Good times [Bb] never seemed so [C] good (so good, so [C] good, so good)
[F] I've been in-[Bb]clined (whoa-oh-[Bb]oh)
To be-[Bb]lieve they never [C]↓ would [Bb]↓ oh [Am]↓ no [Gm]↓ no

< KAZOO RIFF >

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /
[C] / [C] / [C] Well

CHORUS:

[F] Sweet Caro-[Bb]line (whoa-oh-[Bb]oh)
Good times [Bb] never seemed so [C] good (so good, so [C] good, so good)
[F] I've been in-[Bb]clined (whoa-oh-[Bb]oh)
To be-[Bb]lieve they never [C] would < 2 3 4 >
[C]↓ [C]↓ Sweet [Bb]↓ Car-[C]↓o~[F]~line

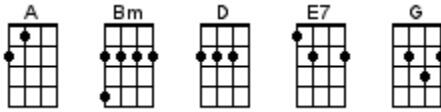


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sweet Forget-Me-Not

Bob Newcomb 1877 (as sung by Dolores Keane, Maura O'Connell, and Frances Black)



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

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not"

[D] Fancy brings a thought to mind of a **[G]** flower that's bright and **[D]** fair
Its **[G]** grace and beauty **[D]** both combine, a **[E7]** brighter jewel more **[A]** rare
Just **[D]** like a maiden that I know, who **[G]** shared my happy **[D]** lot
She **[G]** whispered when we **[D]** parted last, "Oh, **[A]** you'll forget me **[D]** not"

[G] Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not"

We **[D]** met I really don't know where, but **[G]** still it's just the **[D]** same
For **[G]** love grows in the **[D]** city streets, as **[E7]** well as in the **[A]** lane
I **[D]** gently clasped her tiny hand, one **[G]** glance at me she **[D]** shot
She **[G]** dropped her flower, I **[D]** picked it up, 'twas a **[A]** sweet forget-me-**[D]**not

CHORUS:

She's **[D]** graceful and she's charming like a **[G]** lily in the **[D]** pond
[G] Time is flying **[D]** swiftly by, of **[E7]** her I am so **[A]** fond
The **[D]** roses and the daisies are **[G]** blooming 'round the **[D]** spot
[G] Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not"

[G] Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not"

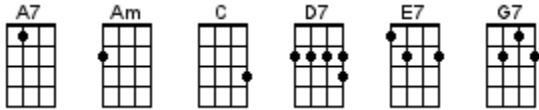
And **[D]** then there came a happy time when **[G]** something that I **[D]** said
[G] Caused her lips to **[D]** murmur, "Yes", and **[E7]** shortly we were **[A]** wed
There **[D]** is a house down in the lane and a **[G]** tiny garden **[D]** plot
Where **[G]** grows a flower **[D]** I know it well, it's the **[A]** sweet forget-me-**[D]**not

CHORUS:

She's **[D]** graceful and she's charming like a **[G]** lily in the **[D]** pond
[G] Time is flying **[D]** swiftly by, of **[E7]** her I am so **[A]** fond
The **[D]** roses and the daisies are **[G]** blooming 'round the **[D]** spot
[G] Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[Bm]** not"
[G] Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not" **[D]**↓

Sweet Georgia Brown

Music - Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Lyrics - Kenneth Casey 1925



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Georgia claimed her [C] Georgia [A7] named her
[D7] Sweet [G7] Georgia [C]↓ Brown [G7]↓ [C]↓

OPENING VERSE:

[Am] She just got here [E7] yesterday
[Am] Things are hot here [E7] now they say
[Am] There's... [E7] a big change in [Am] town [Am]
[Am] Gals are jealous [E7] there's no doubt
[Am] Still the fellas [E7] rave about
[D7] Sweet, sweet Georgia [G7] Brown [G7]↓ [D7]↓ [G7]↓
And [G7] ever since she came
The [G7] common folks all [G7]↓ claim [E7]↓ say

[A7] No gal made, has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]
You [G7] know I don't [C] lie (not [E7] much)

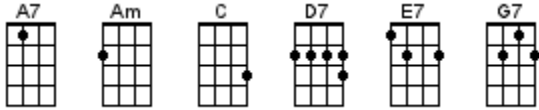
[A7] It's been said, she knocks 'em dead when, she lands in town
[D7] Since she came, why it's a shame how, she cools 'em down
[Am] Fellas [E7] she can't get
[Am] Are fellas [E7] she ain't met
[C] Georgia claimed her, Georgia [A7] named her
[D7] Sweet [G7] Georgia [C] Brown [E7]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[A7] No gal made has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]
You [G7] know I don't [C] lie (not [E7] much)

[A7] No gal made has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]
You [G7] know I don't [C] lie (not [E7] much)

[A7] All those tips, the porter slips to, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] They buy clothes at fashion shows with, one dollar down
[Am] Oh boy **[E7]** tip your hat
[Am] Oh joy **[E7]** she's the cat
[C] Who's that mister? She **[A7]** ain't a sister
[D7] She's **[G7]** Georgia **[C]**↓ Brown **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

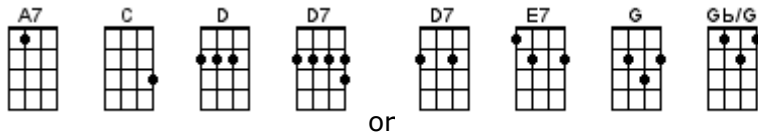


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Swinging On A Star

Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke 1944



< NOTE THE SWINGIN' **SLIDES** AT THE END OF EACH CHORUS! >

< KAZOOS STARTING NOTE: B >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] Or would you rather be a [G]↓ mule? **[Gb]↓[G]**

CHORUS:

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G]↓ mule? **[Gb]↓[G]**

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak
He's [A7] just plain stupid with a [D7] stubborn streak
And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]
[A7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule

CHORUS:

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G]↓ pig? **[Gb]↓[G]**

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis-[G]grace
He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food
He's [A7] fat and lazy and ex-[D7]tremely rude
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
[A7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig

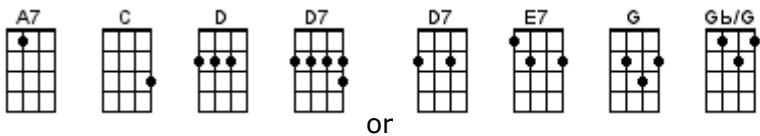
CHORUS:

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G]↓ fish? **[Gb]↓[G]**

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook
 He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book
 To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought
 And [A7] though he's slippery he [D7] still gets caught
 But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]
 [A7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish

CHORUS:

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
 Every-[D7]day you see quite a [G] few
 So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you
 [D7] You can be better than you [E7] are
 [A7] You can be [D7] swinging on a [G]↓ star [Gb]↓[G]↓

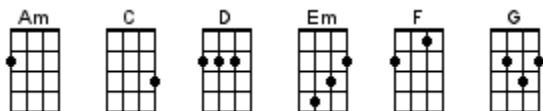


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Take It Easy

Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey (released by The Eagles 1972)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

Well I'm a-[G]runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
I got [G] seven women [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Four that wanna own me [D] two that wanna stone me
[C] One says she's a friend of [G] mine

Take it [Em] ea-[Em]sy, take it [C] ea-ea-ea-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] crazy [D]
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can, don't even [C] try to under-[G]stand
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand and take it [G] ea-[G]sy [G] / [G]

Well I'm a-[G]standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
[G] Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me

Come on [Em] ba-[D]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save me [D]
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win, though we will [C] never be here a-[G]gain
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it [G] ea-[G]sy

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

Well I'm a-[G]standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
[G] Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me
Come on [Em] ba-[D]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save me [D]

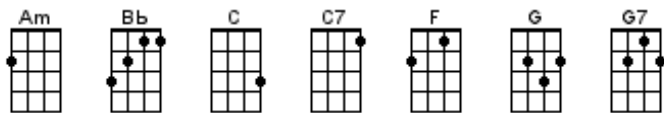
Well I been [G] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a [G] world of trouble [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover
She's [C] so-o-o hard to [G] find

Take it [Em] ea-[Em]sy, take it [C] ea-ea-ea-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels make you [Em] crazy [D]
Come on [C] ba-[G]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G]↓ save me-e-e

[C] Oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo [G] oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo
[C] Oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo [G] oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo
[C] Oo oo-oo, oo oo-oh we've got it [G] ea-ea, ea-[F]ea-ea-[C]sy [C]
We oughta take it [G] ea-ea, ea-[F]ea-ea-[C]sy [C] / [G]↓

Take Me Home Country Roads

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert 1971



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

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge Mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River [C]
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growin' like a [C] breeze

CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her
[G] Miner's lady [F] stranger to blue [C] water [C]
[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

BRIDGE:

[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, yester-[G7]day [G7]↓

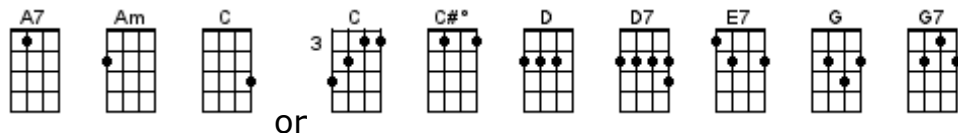
CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

Take Me Out To The Ball Game

Word by Jack Norworth, music by Albert Von Tilzer 1908



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

INTRO: < **KAZOO** starting on E note > / 1 2 / 1 2

[C]↓ One [C#dim]↓ two [G] three strikes you're [E7] out
At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game [G]↓

[G] Katie Casey was baseball mad
[C] Had the fever and had it bad
[D7] Just to root for the [C] home town crew
Every [C] sou, Katie [G] blew
[G] On a Saturday her young beau
[C] Called to see if she'd like to go
To [A7] see a show, but Miss [D] Kate said "No
I'll [A7] tell you what you can [D] do"

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game
[G] Take me out with the [D7] crowd
[E7] Buy me some peanuts and [Am] Cracker Jack
[A7] I don't care if I [D7] never get back, let me
[G] Root, root, root for the [D7] home team
If [G] they don't [G7] win, it's a [C] shame
For it's [C]↓ one [C#dim]↓ two [G] three strikes you're [E7] out
At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game [G]↓

INSTRUMENTAL: < **KAZOOS** >

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game
[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball [D7]↓ game

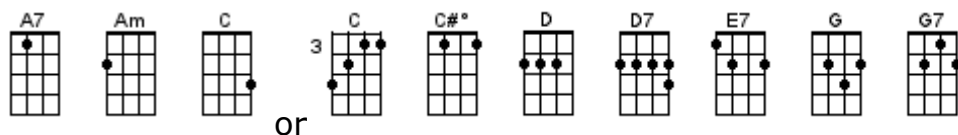
[G] Katie Casey saw all the games
[C] Knew the players by their first names
[D7] Told the umpire [C] he was wrong
All a-[C]long, good and [G] strong
[G] When the score was just 2 to 2
[C] Katie Casey knew what to do
[A7] Just to cheer up the [D] boys she knew
She [A7] made the gang sing this [D] song

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game
[G] Take me out with the [D7] crowd
[E7] Buy me some peanuts and [Am] Cracker Jack
[A7] I don't care if I [D7] never get back, let me

[G] Root, root, root for the **[D7]** home team
If **[G]** they don't **[G7]** win, it's a **[C]** shame
For it's **[C]** ↓ one **[C#dim]** ↓ two **[G]** three strikes you're **[E7]** out
At the **[A7]** old **[D7]** ball **[G]** game

For it's **[C]** ↓ one **[C#dim]** ↓ two **[G]** three strikes you're **[E7]** out
At the **[A7]** old **[D7]** ball **[G]** game **[G]** ↓

PLAY BALL!

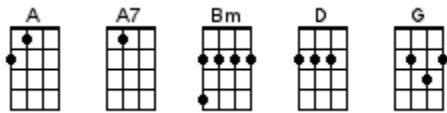


www.bytownukulele.ca

[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**

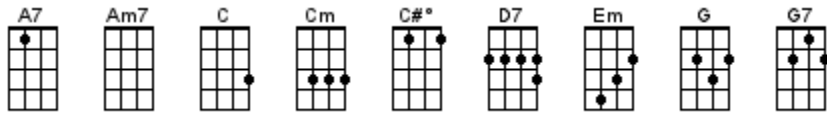
[D] Teach, your parents [G] well [G]
Their children's [D] hell, will slowly [A] go by [A7]
And [D] feed, them on your [G] dreams [G]
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by [A]

[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]↓

That's An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral)

James Royce Shannon 1913



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

[G] Over [C] in Kil-[G]larney [G]
[Em] Many years a-[G]go [D7]
Me [G] mother [C] sang a [G] song to me
In [A7] tones so sweet and [Am7] low [D7]
Just a [G] simple [C] little [G] ditty [G]
In her [Em] good ould Irish [G] way [G]
And I'd [C] give the world if [G] she could sing
That [A7] song to me this [Am7] day [D7]

CHORUS:

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
[A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
That's an [A7] Irish [Cm] lulla-[G]by [D7]

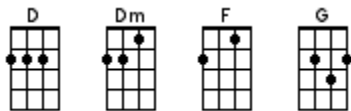
[G] Oft in [C] dreams I [G] wander [G]
[Em] To that cot a-[G]gain [D7]
I [G] feel her [C] arms a-[G]huggin' me [G]
As [A7] when she held me [Am7] then [D7]
And I [G] hear her [C] voice a-[G]hummin' to me
[Em] As in days of [G] yore [G]
When she [C] used to rock me [G] fast asleep
Out-[A7]side the cabin [Am7] door [D7]

CHORUS:

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
[A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
That's an [A7] Irish [Cm] lulla-[G]by [G]↓

These Boots Are Made For Walkin'

Lee Hazelwood 1966 (as recorded by Nancy Sinatra)



< Run starts on 10th fret of E string: / 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep sayin' you've got somethin' for me [D]
[D] Somethin' you call love but confess [D]
[G] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin' [G]
And now [D] someone else is gettin' all your best [D]

CHORUS:

These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin'
And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm]↓ boots are gonna
Walk all over you

/ 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin' [D]
And [D] you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [D]
[G] You keep samin' when you oughta be a changin' [G]
Now what's [D] right is right but you ain't been right yet [D]

CHORUS:

These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin'
And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm]↓ boots are gonna
Walk all over you

/ 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin' [D]
And [D] you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt [D] ha!
[G] I just found me a brand new box of matches [G] yeah
And [D] what he knows you ain't had time to learn [D]

CHORUS:

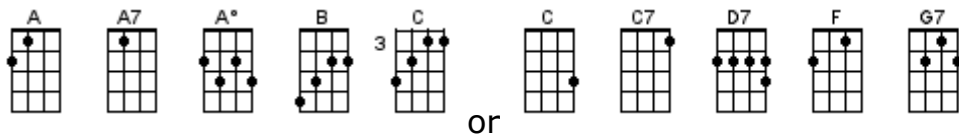
These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin'
And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm]↓ boots are gonna
Walk all over you

/ 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D]

Are you [D] ready boots? / [D] / [D] start walkin'
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D]↓ bum

They're Red Hot

Robert Johnson 1936



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

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot
[D7] Yes, she got 'em for [G7] sale
[C]↓ I got a girls, say she [C7]↓ long and tall
She [F]↓ sleeps in the kitchen with her [Adim]↓ feets in the hall
[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot
[D7] Yes, she got 'em for [G7] sale
She got [C]↓ two for a nickel, got [C7]↓ four for a dime
[F]↓ Would sell you more, but they [Adim]↓ ain't none of mine
[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

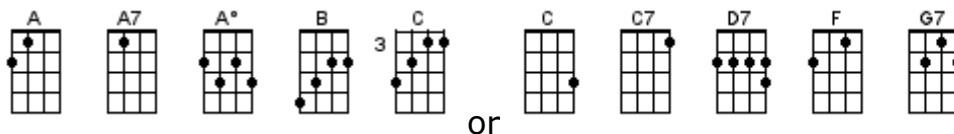
[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot
[D7] Yes, she got 'em for [G7] sale
[C]↓ I got a letter from a [C7]↓ girl in the room
Now she [F]↓ got something good she got to [Adim]↓ bring home soon, now
[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot
[D7] Yes, she got 'em for [G7] sale
The [C]↓ billy got back in a [C7]↓ bumble bee nest
[F]↓ Ever since that he can't [Adim]↓ take his rest, yeah
[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-**[B]**males and they're **[A]** red **[A7]** hot
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale
[C] Hot ta-**[B]**males and they're **[A]** red **[A7]** hot
[D7] Yes, she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
 You know **[C]**↓ grandma left and now **[C7]**↓ grandpa too
 Well I **[F]**↓ wonder what in the world we **[Adim]**↓ chillun gon do now
[C] Hot ta-**[B]**males and they're **[A]** red **[A7]** hot
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale

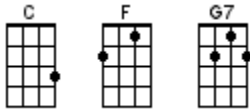
[C] Hot ta-**[B]**males and they're **[A]** red **[A7]** hot
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale
[C] Hot ta-**[B]**males and they're **[A]** red **[A7]** hot
[D7] Yes, she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
[C]↓ Me and my babe bought a **[C7]**↓ V-8 Ford
 Well we **[F]**↓ wind that thing all on the **[Adim]**↓ runnin board, yes
[C] Hot ta-**[B]**males and they're **[A]** red **[A7]** hot
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale

[C] Hot ta-**[B]**males and they're **[A]** red **[A7]** hot
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale
[C] Hot ta-**[B]**males and they're **[A]** red **[A7]** hot
[D7] Yes, she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
[C]↓ I got a girls, say she **[C7]**↓ long and tall
 She **[F]**↓ sleeps in the kitchen with her **[Adim]**↓ feets in the hall
[C] Hot ta-**[B]**males and they're **[A]** red **[A7]** hot
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]**↓ sale **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓



This Land Is Your Land

A Canadian version of Woody Guthrie's 1940 song



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] / [C] / [G7] / [C]↓

CHORUS:

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 went [F] walking, that ribbon of [C] highway [C]
I saw a-[G7]bove 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]↓

CHORUS:

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]

Le plus chère [F] pays, de toute la [C] terre [C]
C'est notre [G7] pays, nous sommes tous [C] frères [C]
De l'île Van-[F]couver, jusqu'à Terre-[C]Neuve [C]
[G7] C'est l'Canada, c'est notre [C] pays [C]↓

CHORUS:

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]

I've roamed and [F] rambled, and I've followed my [C] footsteps [C]
To the fir-clad [G7] forests, of our mighty [C] mountains [C]
And all a-[F]round me, a voice was [C] sounding [C]
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

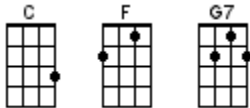
CHORUS:

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]

When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling [C]
And the wheat fields [G7] waving, and the dust clouds [C] rolling [C]
As the fog was [F] lifting, a voice was [C] chanting [C] singing
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

CHORUS:

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]↓

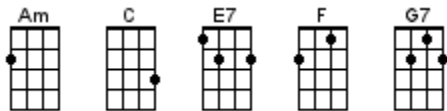


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

This Little Light

Harry Dixon Loes (circa 1920)



< CHANGE "OTTAWA" TO VARIOUS NAMES DEPENDING ON AUDIENCE >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] This little light of mine **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

[C] Hide it under a bushel? **No!** I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Hide it under a bushel? **No!** I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] Hide it under a bushel? **No!** **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

[C] Shine all over **Ottawa!** I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Shine all over **Ottawa!** I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] Shine all over **Ottawa!** **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] This little light of mine **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

< **A CAPPELLA** >

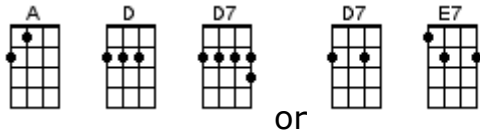
[C]↓ This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine

Let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] This little light of mine, **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**↓ **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

This Train is Bound for Glory

Traditional – first recorded 1922 (arranged similar to the Railroad Revival Tour version with Mumford & Sons, Edward Sharpe & the Magnetic Zeroes, Old Crow Medicine Show)



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

CHORUS:

[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
[A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train is bound for glory
[D] None gonna ride it but the [D7] righteous and the holy
[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]

[A] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train [A]
[A] This train don't carry no gamblers [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train don't carry no gamblers
[D] No crap shooters no [D7] midnight rambler
[A] This train don't [E7] carry no gamblers [A] this train [A]

CHORUS:

[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
[A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train is bound for glory
[D] None gonna ride it but the [D7] righteous and the holy
[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

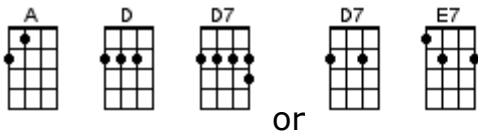
[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
[A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train is bound for glory
[D] Don't ride nothin' but the [D7] righteous and the holy
[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]

MEN:

[A] This train, done carried my mother, this train [A]
[A] This train, done carried my mother [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train, done carried my mother
My [D] mother, my father, my sister and my [D7] brother
[A] This train done [E7] carried my mother [A] this train [A]

CHORUS:

[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
[A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
[A] This train is bound for glory
[D] None gonna ride it but the [D7] righteous and the holy
[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]



or

INSTRUMENTAL:

[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
 [A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
 [A] This train is bound for glory
 [D] Don't ride nothin' but the [D7] righteous and the holy
 [A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]

WOMEN:

[A] This train don't carry no liars, this train [A]
 [A] This train don't carry no liars [E7] this train [E7]
 [A] This train don't carry no liars
 [D] She's streamlined and a [D7] midnight flyer
 [A] This train don't [E7] carry no liars [A] this train [A]

CHORUS:

[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
 [A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
 [A] This train is bound for glory
 [D] None gonna ride it but the [D7] righteous and the holy
 [A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
 [A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
 [A] This train is bound for glory
 [D] Don't ride nothin' but the [D7] righteous and the holy
 [A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]
 [A] This train is leavin' in the mornin', this train [A]
 [A] This train is leavin' in the mornin' [E7] this train [E7]
 [A] This train is leavin' in the mornin'
 [D] God almighty, a [D7] new day is dawnin'
 [A] This train is [E7] leavin' in the mornin' [A] this train [A]

CHORUS:

[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]
 [A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]
 [A] This train is bound for glory
 [D] None gonna ride it but the [D7] righteous and the holy
 [A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]↓

< A CAPPELLA >

This train is bound for glory, this train
 This train is bound for glory, this train
 This train is bound for glory
 None gonna ride it but the righteous and the holy
 This train is bound for glory, this train

CHORUS:

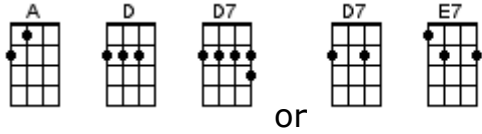
[A] This train is bound for glory, this train [A]

[A] This train is bound for glory [E7] this train [E7]

[A] This train is bound for glory

[D] None gonna ride it but the [D7] righteous and the holy

[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory [A] this train [A]↓ [E7]↓ [A]↓

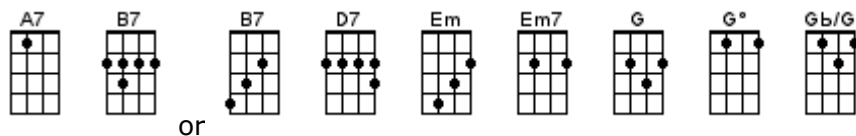


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer

Hans Carste, Charles Tobias (recorded by Nat King Cole 1963)



< SINGING NOTE: D >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G]↓ Roll / [Gdim]↓ out / [D7]↓ those /

[G] Lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Those days of [D7] soda, and pretzels, and [G]↓ beer

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Dust off the [D7] sun and moon and sing a song of [G] cheer [G]↓

Just fill your [B7] basket full of sandwiches and weenies

[B7] Then lock the house up, now you're [Em] set

[Em] And on the [A7] beach you'll see the [Em7] girls in their bi-[A7]kinis

[A7] As cute as ever but they never get them [D7]↓ wet

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Those days of [D7] soda, and pretzels, and [G]↓ beer

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] You'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here [G]↓

Don't have to [B7] tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in

[B7] Or some romantic movie [Em] scene

[Em] Why from the [A7] moment that those [Em7] lovers start ar-[A7]rivin'

[A7] You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the [D7]↓ screen

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Those days of [D7] soda, and pretzels, and [G]↓ beer

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] You'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here [G]↓

And there's the [B7] good old fashioned picnic and they still go

[B7] Always will go, any [Em] time

[Em] And there will [A7] always be a [Em7] moment that can [A7] thrill so

[A7] As when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade-[D7]↓line"

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Those days of [D7] soda, and pretzels, and [G]↓ beer

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] You'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

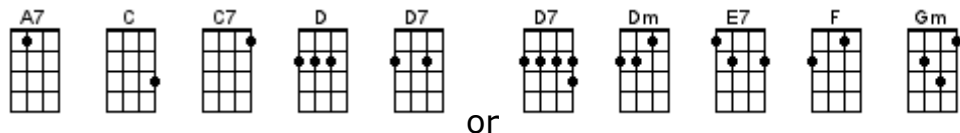
[Em] You'll wish that [A7] summer could [D7] always be [G] here

[Em] You'll wish that [A7] summer could [D7] always be [G] here [G]↓ [Gb/G]↓ [G]↓

Those Were The Days

Original Russian song Fomin and Podrevsky.

English version Gene Raskin 1960's (as recorded by Mary Hopkins 1968)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm]↓ Once upon a time there was a [Dm]↓ tavern 2 / 1 2 /
[D7]↓ Where we used to raise a glass or [Gm]↓ two 2 / 1 2
Re-[Gm]↓member how we laughed away the [Dm]↓ hours 2 / 1 2
And [E7]↓ think of all the great things we would [A7]↓ do 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they'd [Gm] never end
We'd sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F]
We'd live the [Gm] life we'd choose, we'd fight and [Dm] never lose
[Dm] For we were [A7] young, and sure to have our [Dm] way [Dm]↓
La la la [Dm] di, di-di, di [D7] di-di [Gm] di, di-di
Di di di [A7] di, di di-di di-di [Dm] di [Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm]↓ Then the busy years went rushing [Dm]↓ by us 2 / 1 2
We [D7]↓ lost our starry notions on the [Gm]↓ way 2 / 1 2 /
[Gm]↓ If by chance I'd see you in the [Dm]↓ tavern 2 / 1 2
We'd [E7]↓ smile at one another and we'd [A7]↓ say 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they'd [Gm] never end
We'd sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F]
We'd live the [Gm] life we'd choose, we'd fight and [Dm] never lose
[Dm] Those were the [A7] days, oh yes, those were the [Dm]↓ days
La la la [Dm] di, di-di, di [D7] di-di [Gm] di, di-di
Di di di [A7] di, di di-di di-di [Dm] di [Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm]↓ Just tonight I stood before the [Dm]↓ tavern 2 / 1 2 /
[D7]↓ Nothing seemed the way it used to [Gm]↓ be 2 / 1 2 /
[Gm]↓ In the glass I saw a strange re-[Dm]↓flection 2 / 1 2 /
[E7]↓ Was that lonely woman really [A7]↓ me? 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they'd [Gm] never end
We'd sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F]
We'd live the [Gm] life we'd choose, we'd fight and [Dm] never lose
[Dm] Those were the [A7] days, oh yes, those were the [Dm] days [Dm]↓

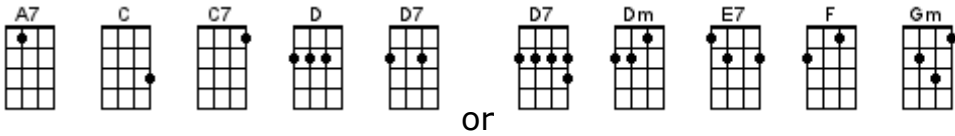
La da da [Dm] da, da da, la [D7] da da [Gm] la, da-da
La da da [C] da, la [C7] da da da da [F] da [F]
La da da [Gm] da, da-da, la da da [Dm] da, da-da
[Dm] La da da [A7] da, la da da da da [Dm] da [Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm]↓ Through the door there came familiar **[Dm]**↓ laughter 2 / 1 2
 I **[D7]**↓ saw your face and heard you call my **[Gm]**↓ name 2 / 1 2 /
[Gm]↓ Oh my friend we're older but no **[Dm]**↓ wiser 2 / 1 2
 For **[E7]**↓ in our hearts the dreams are still the **[A7]**↓ same 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end
 We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]**
 We'd live the **[Gm]** life we'd choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose
[Dm] Those were the **[A7]** days, oh yes, those were the **[Dm]**↓ days

La da da **[Dm]** da, da da, la **[D7]** da da **[Gm]** la, da-da
 La da da **[C]** da, la **[C7]** da da da da **[F]** da **[F]**
 La da da **[Gm]** da, da-da, la da da **[Dm]** da, da-da
[Dm] La da da **[A7]** da, la da da da da **[Dm]** da, la da da da da
[F] Da, la da da da **[Gm]** da, la la la la la **[D]**↓ la

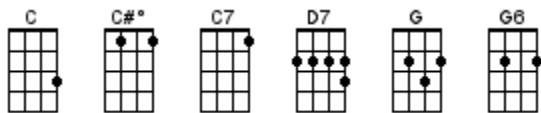


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Three Little Fishies

Words by Josephine Carringer, Bernice Idins; music by Saxie Dowell 1939



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] "Swim" said the [G6] mamma fishie [C] "Swim if you [C#dim] can"
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam all [D7] over the [G] dam

[G] Down in the [G6] meadow in the [C] itty bitty [D7] pool
Swam [G] three little [G6] fishies and the [C] mamma fishie [D7] too
[G] "Swim" said the [G6] mamma fishie [C] "Swim if you [C#dim] can"
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam all [D7] over the [G] dam

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam all [D7] over the [G] dam

[G] "Stop" said the [G6] mamma fishie "or [C] you'll get [D7] lost"
But the [G] 3 little [G6] fishies didn't [C] want to be [D7] bossed
So the [G] 3 little [G6] fishies went [C] out on a [C#dim] spree
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam right [D7] out to the [G] sea

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam right [D7] out to the [G] sea

[G] "Whee" yelled the [G6] fishies "oh [C] here's a lot of [D7] fun
We'll [G] swim in the [G6] sea till the [C] day is [D7] done"
So they [G] swam and they [G6] swam, it was [C] all a [C#dim] lark
Till [D7] all of a [C7] sudden they [D7] saw a [G] shark!

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!
Till [D7] all of a [C7] sudden they [D7] saw a [G] shark!

[G] "Help" cried the [G6] fishies, "oh [C] look at the [D7] whales!"
And [G] quick as they [G6] could, they turned [C] on their [D7] tails
And [G] back to the [G6] pool in the [C] meadow they [C#dim] swam
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam back [D7] over the [G] dam

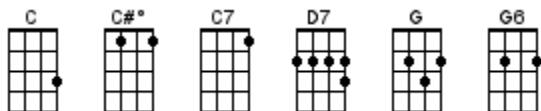
CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!

And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam back [D7] over the [G]↓ dam

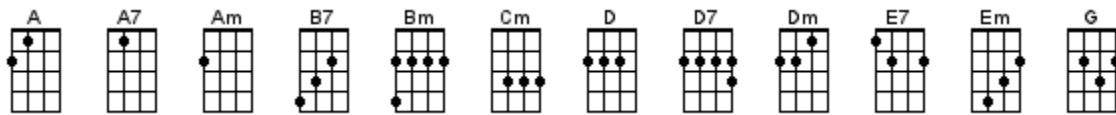


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Tie A Yellow Ribbon Round The Ole Oak Tree

Irwin Levine and L.Russell Brown 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [G] / [Bm] / [Bm] / [Am] / [Am] / [D] / [D] /

[G] I'm comin' home, I've done my [Bm] time [Bm]
Now I've [Dm] got to know what [E7] is and isn't [Am] mine [Am]
If [Am] you received my [Cm] letter tellin' [G] you I'd soon be [Em] free
[A] Then you'll know just [A7] what to do [Cm] if you still want [D] me
[Cm]↓ If you [Cm]↓ still [Cm]↓ want [D] me [D7]

CHORUS:

Whoa [G] tie a yellow ribbon 'round the [Bm] ole oak tree
It's been [Dm] three long years, do you [E7] still want [Am] me?
If [Am] I don't see a [Cm] ribbon 'round the [G] ole [B7] oak [Em] tree
I'll [G] stay on the bus, for-[B7]get about us [G] put the blame on [E7] me
If [Am] I don't see a [Cm] yellow ribbon [A7] 'round the [D7] ole oak [G] tree

[G] / [Am] / [D]↓↓

[G] Bus driver please look for [Bm] me [Bm]
'Cause I [Dm] couldn't bear to [E7] see what I might [Am] see [Am]
I'm [Am] really still in [Cm] prison and my [G] love she holds the [Em] key
A [A] simple yellow [A7] ribbon's what I [Cm] need to set me [D] free
I [Cm]↓ wrote and [Cm]↓ told [Cm]↓ her [D] please [D7]

CHORUS:

Whoa [G] tie a yellow ribbon 'round the [Bm] ole oak tree
It's been [Dm] three long years, do you [E7] still want [Am] me?
If [Am] I don't see a [Cm] ribbon 'round the [G] ole [B7] oak [Em] tree
I'll [G] stay on the bus, for-[B7]get about us [G] put the blame on [E7] me
If [Am] I don't see a [Cm] yellow ribbon [A7] 'round the [D7] ole oak [G] tree

INSTRUMENTAL:

Bus driver [G] please look for [Bm] me [Bm]
'Cause I [Dm] couldn't bear to [E7] see what I might [Am] see [D]↓↓
[G] Bus driver [G] please look for [Bm] me [Bm]
'Cause I [Dm] couldn't bear to [E7] see what I might [Am] see [Am]↓

< SLOW > Now the [Am]↓ whole damn bus is [Cm]↓ cheerin'
And I [G]↓ can't believe I [E7]↓ see... A...

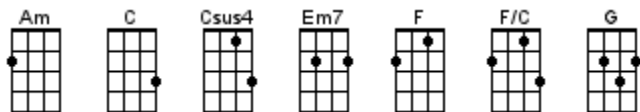
< A TEMPO > [Am] Hundred yellow [Cm] ribbons 'round the [A7] ole [D7] oak [G] tree

[G] I'm comin' [Bm] home mm [Bm] mm

[Dm] / [E7] / [Am] / [D]↓↓ / [G]↓

Time After Time

Cyndi Lauper & Rob Hyman 1983



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

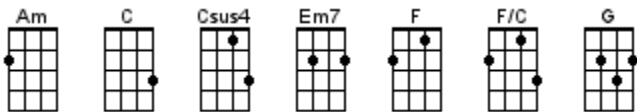
[F] You **[G]** said **[Em7]** go **[F]** slow
[F] I **[G]** fall be-**[Em7]**hind
[F] The **[G]** second **[Em7]** hand un-**[F]**winds

CHORUS:

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

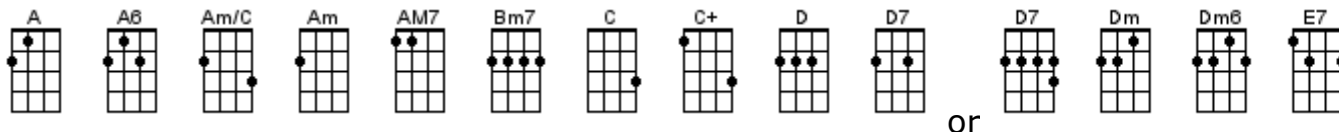
If you're **[G]** lost you can look and you **[Am]** will find me
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time
If you **[G]** fall I will catch you **[Am]** I will be waiting
[F/C] Time **[Csus4]** after **[C]** time

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



Time In A Bottle

Jim Croce 1972



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

If [Am/C] I could save [Caug] time in a [C] bottle [D7]
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm6] I'd like to [E7] do [E7]↓

If [Am/C] I could save [Caug] time in a [C] bottle [D7]
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm6] I'd like to [E7] do [E7]
Is to [Am/C] save every [Caug] day
Till e-[Dm]ternity passes a-[Am]way
Just to [Dm] spend them with [E7] you [E7]

If [Am/C] I could make [Caug] days last for-[C]ever [D7]
If [Dm] words could make [Dm6] wishes come [E7] true [E7]
I'd [Am/C] save every [Caug] day like a [Dm] treasure and then
A-[Am]gain, I would [Dm] spend them with [E7] you [E7]

But there [A] never seems to [AM7] be enough time
To [A6] do the things you [A] want to do
Once you [D] find them [A6] / [Bm7] / [E7]
I've [A] looked around e-[AM7]nough to know
That [A6] you're the one I [A] want to go
Through [D] time with [A6] / [Bm7] / [E7]

If [Am/C] I could save [Caug] time in a [C] bottle [D7]
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm6] I'd like to [E7] do [E7]↓

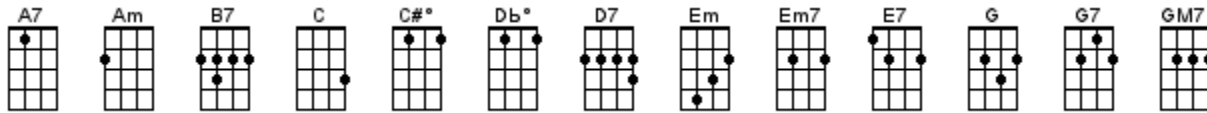
If [Am/C] I had a [Caug] box just for [C] wishes [D7]
And [Dm] dreams that had [Dm6] never come [E7] true [E7]
The [Am/C] box would be [Caug] empty ex-[Dm]cept for the memory
Of [Am] how, they were [Dm] answered by [E7] you [E7]

But there [A] never seems to [AM7] be enough time
To [A6] do the things you [A] want to do
Once you [D] find them [A6] / [Bm7] / [E7]
I've [A] looked around e-[AM7]nough to know
That [A6] you're the one I [A] want to go
Through [D] time with [A6] / [Bm7] / [E7]

If [Am/C] I could save [Caug] time in a [C] bottle [D7]
The [Dm] first thing that [Dm6] I'd like to [Am]↓ do

Tin Pan Alley Medley

Arranged by Sue Rogers 2017



< SINGING NOTE: B >

< WHEN YOU'RE SMILING >

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

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

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

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

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

< AIN'T SHE SWEET >

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

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

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

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

< ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET >

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

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

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

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

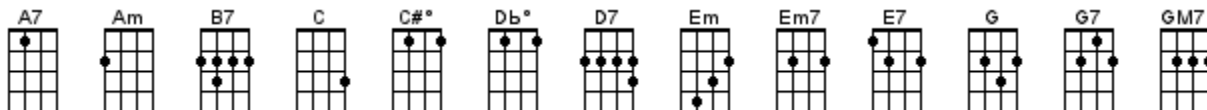
< ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND >

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

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

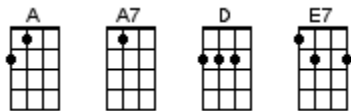
[A7] That's just the bestest band what [D7] am, oh [D7]↓ honey lamb

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



The Titanic

Folk song circa 1915



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

Oh, they [A] built the ship Titanic
To [D] sail the ocean [A] blue
And they [A] thought they had a ship
That the [E7] water wouldn't go through
But the [A] good Lord raised his [A7] hand
Said "The [D] ship would never [A] land"
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (To the bottom of the [A] sea)
Hus-
bands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

They were [A] nearing to the shore
When the [D] water began to [A] pour
And the [A] rich refused to associate with the [E7] poor [E7]
So they [A] sent them down be-[A7]low
Where they'd [D] be the first to [A] go
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (To the bottom of the [A] sea)
Hus-
bands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

Oh, the [A] heroes saved the weak
As the [D] ship began to [A] leak
And the [A] band on deck played [E7] on [E7]
With [A] "Nearer My God To [A7] Thee"
They were [D] swept into the [A] sea
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (To the bottom of the [A] sea)
Hus-
bands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

Lady [A] Astor turned around
Just to [D] see her husband [A] drown
As the [A] ship Titanic made a gurgling [E7] sound [E7]
So she [A] wrapped herself in [A7] mink
As the [D] ship began to [A] sink
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

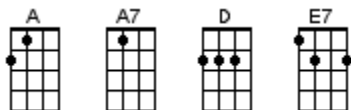
It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (To the bottom of the [A] sea)
Hus-
bands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

Now the [A] moral of the story
Is [D] very plain to [A] see
You should [A] wear a life preserver
When [E7] you go out to [E7] sea
The Ti-[A]tanic never [A7] made it
And [D] never more shall [A] be
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

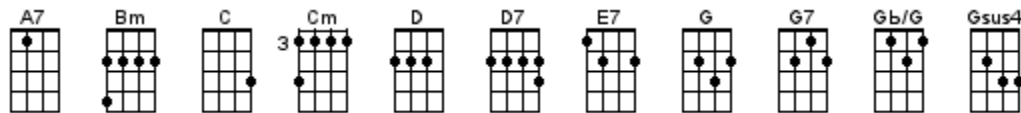
It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (To the bottom of the [A] sea)
Hus-
bands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (To the bottom of the [A] sea)
Hus-
bands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A]↓ down [D]↓[A]↓



Tonight You Belong To Me

Billy Rose and Lee David 1926



< Performed with 2-part harmonies like in the movie "The Jerk" >

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

[G] / [G7] / [C] / [Cm] /
[G] / [D] / [G] / [G]

I [G] know (**I know**)

You be-[G7]long, to [C] some...body [Cm] new

But to-[G]night, you be-[D]long, to / [G] me [Gsus4] / [G]

Al-[G]though (**although**)

We're a-[G7]part, you're [C] part, of my [Cm] heart

But to-[G]night, you be-[D]long, to [G] me [G7]

Way [Cm]↓ down ↓↓ [Bm]↓ by the

[Cm]↓ Stream ↓↓ [Bm]↓ how

[Cm]↓ Sweet ↓↓ [Bm]↓ it would

[Cm]↓ Seem ↓↓ [Cm]↓ once

[G] More just to [E7] dream, in the [A7] moonlight [D7]↓ my honey

I [G] know (**I know**)

With the [G7] dawn, that [C] you, will be [Cm] gone

But to-[G]night, you be-[D]long, to [G] me [G7]

Way [Cm]↓ down ↓↓ [Bm]↓ by the

[Cm]↓ Stream ↓↓ [Bm]↓ how

[Cm]↓ Sweet ↓↓ [Bm]↓ it would

[Cm]↓ Seem ↓↓ [Cm]↓ once

[G] More just to [E7] dream, in the [A7] moonlight [D7]↓ my honey

I [G] know (**I know**)

With the [G7] dawn, that [C] you, will be [Cm] gone

But to-[G]night, you be-[D]long, to [G] me

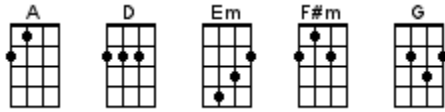
Just [D7] little old [G]↓ me [Gb/G]↓ [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Toora Loora Lay

Na Fianna and Don Mescall 2015



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

I **[D]** woke up on a Sunday mornin'
[G] Tired eyes to greet the day
A **[D]** rucksack full of expectation
[G] Up on dreary Langton way
The **[A]** train a-waitin' on the platform
The **[G]** diesel hummin' high
A **[A]** one-way ticket stamped for freedom
Time for **[G]** just one last goodbye

CHORUS:

Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]**
I'm **[Em]** on my way **[Em]**
Make it **[F#m]** New York City, San Francisco **[G]** Botany Bay **[G]**
I been **[A]** prayin', I been waitin' mister
[G] For this faithful day
Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D] / [G] / [G]**

Took **[D]** passage on the early water
[G] Waved the mainland sweet goodbye
Lit a **[D]** cigarette above on top deck
[G] Watched the seagulls soar the sky
I **[A]** woke up to the sound of laughter
And the **[G]** strangers passin' by
[A] Stepped upon the land of dreams
And **[G]** had myself a smile

CHORUS:

Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]**
I'm **[Em]** on my way **[Em]**
Make it **[F#m]** New York City, San Francisco **[G]** Botany Bay **[G]**
I been **[A]** prayin', I been waitin' mister
[G] For this faithful day
Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D] / [G] / [G]**

Met a **[D]** sham from Blarney, ginger red
On a **[G]** New York City street
He was **[D]** askin' if I'd seen the hurlin'
And **[G]** how the hell we'd meet
At a bar in **[A]** Queens, he knew a man
That **[G]** came from my home town
Then he **[A]** borrowed twenty dollars
Till his **[G]** pay day came around

CHORUS:

Toora [D] loora lay [D]
I'm [Em] on my way [Em]
Make it [F#m] New York City, San Francisco [G] Botany Bay [G]
I been [A] prayin', I been waitin' mister
[G] For this faithful day
Toora [D] loora lay [D] / [G] / [G]

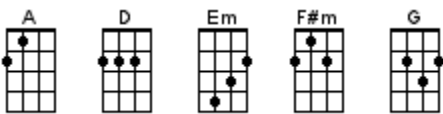
I [D]↓ got some work by Sydney Harbour
With a [G]↓ firm from Antrim town
We were [D]↓ diggin' up the paving stones
Laying [G]↓ concrete pipin' down
Found a [A] place up on the hill for pints
Where they [G] said you'd have the craic
They were [A] singin' toora loora
Sayin' we're [G] never goin' [G]↓ back

CHORUS:

Toora [D] loora lay [D]
I'm [Em] on my way [Em]
Make it [F#m] New York City, San Francisco [G] Botany Bay [G]
I been [A] prayin', I been waitin' mister
[G] For this faithful day

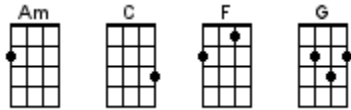
Toora [D]↓ loora lay
I'm on my way

Make it [F#m] New York City, San Francisco [G] Botany Bay [G]
I been [A] prayin', I been waitin' mister
[G] For this faithful day
Toora [D] loora lay [D] / [G] / [G]
Toora [D] loora lay [D] / [G] / [G] / [D]↓



Try To Remember

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



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

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

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

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

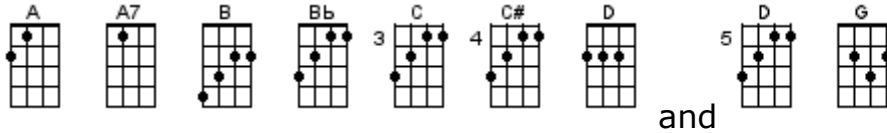
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
Al-**[C]**though you **[Am]** know, the **[F]** snow will **[G]** follow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
With-**[C]**out a **[Am]** hurt, the **[F]** heart is **[G]** hollow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**ember,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

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Twist and Shout

Phil Medley and Bert Berns 1961 (as recorded by The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

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

Well **[A7]** shake it up **[D]** baby now (**[G] shake it up [A] baby**)
[A7] Twist and **[D]** shout (**[G] twist and [A] shout**)
 C'mon **[A7]** c'mon, c'mon, c'mon **[D]** baby now (**[G] c'mon [A] baby**)
 C'mon and **[A7]** work it on **[D]** out (**[G] work it on [A] out**)

Well **[A7]** work it on **[D]** out (**[G] work it on [A] out**)
 You know you **[A7]** look so **[D]** good (**[G] look so [A] good**)
 You know you **[A7]** got me **[D]** goin' now (**[G] got me [A] goin'**)
 Just like you **[A7]** knew you **[D]** would (**like I [G] knew you [A] would, oo**)

Well **[A7]** shake it up **[D]** baby now (**[G] shake it up [A] baby**)
[A7] Twist and **[D]** shout (**[G] twist and [A] shout**)
 C'mon **[A7]** c'mon, c'mon, c'mon **[D]** baby now (**[G] c'mon [A] baby**)
 C'mon and **[A7]** work it on **[D]** out (**[G] work it on [A] out**)

You know you **[A7]** twist it little **[D]** girl (**[G] twist little [A] girl**)
 You know you **[A7]** twist so **[D]** fine (**[G] twist so [A] fine**)
 C'mon and **[A7]** twist a little **[D]** closer now (**[G] twist a little [A] closer**)
 And let me **[A7]** know that you're **[D]** mine (**let me [G] know you're / [A] mine-oo**) /

< PLAY THE CHORDS OR THE RIFF >

[D]	[G]	[A]	[A7]	
A -----2--5-----	-4-----2-----0-----	E -2-----2-----	-----3-----	
C -----	-----	G -----	-----	
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +			

[D]	[G]	[A]	[A7]	
A -----2--5-----	-4-----2-----0-----	E -2-----2-----	-----3-----	
C -----	-----	G -----	-----	
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +			

[D]	[G]	[A]	[A7]	
A -----2--5-----	-4-----2-----0-----			
E -2-----2-----	-----3-----			
C -----	-----			
G -----	-----			
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +			

[D]	[G]	[A]	[A7]	
A -----2--5-----	-4-----2-----0-----			
E -2-----2-----	-----3-----			
C -----	-----			
G -----	-----			
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +			

[A] Ahh / [A] ahh / [A] ahh / [A] ahh /

[A] Whoa! Yeah! < SCREAMERS OVER TOP!!!! > / [A7] Well... /

[D] Baby now ([G] shake it up [A] baby)

[A7] Twist and [D] shout ([G] twist and [A] shout)

C'mon [A7] c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [D] baby now ([G] c'mon [A] baby)

C'mon and [A7] work it on [D] out ([G] work it on [A] out)

You know you [A7] twist it little [D] girl ([G] twist little [A] girl)

You know you [A7] twist so [D] fine ([G] twist so [A] fine)

C'mon and [A7] twist a little [D] closer now ([G] twist a little [A] closer)

And let me [A7] know that you're [D] mine (let me [G] know you're [A] mine-oo)

Well shake it [A7] shake it, shake it [D] baby now ([G] shake it up [A] baby)

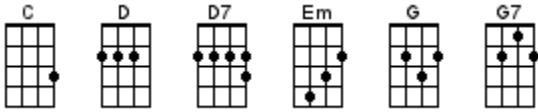
Well shake it [A7] shake it, shake it [D] baby now ([G] shake it up [A] baby)

Well shake it [A7] shake it, shake it [D] baby now ([G] shake it up / [A] baby) /

[A] Ahh / [A] ahh / [A] ahh / [A]↓ ahh [A]↓ [Bb]↓ [B]↓ [C]↓ [C#]↓ / [D]↓

Under The Boardwalk

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick 1964 (as recorded by The Drifters)



< **SINGING NOTE: D** > < **MEN – BLUE; WOMEN – RED** >

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

Oh when the [G] sun beats down
And burns the [G] tar upon the [D7] roof [D7]
And your [D7] shoes get so hot
You wish your [D7] tired feet were fire-[G]proof [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] they sell [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

INSTRUMENTAL:

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] Oh...

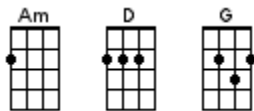
[G7] Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)

Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

The Unicorn

Shel Silverstein 1962 (made popular by the Irish Rovers 1968)



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

A [G] long time ago, when the [Am] Earth was green
There was [D] more kinds of animals, than [G] you'd ever seen
They'd [G] run around free, while the [Am] Earth was bein' born
But the [G] loveliest of them all was the [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corn

CHORUS:

There was [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] sure as you're born
The [G] loveliest of all was the [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corn [G]

Now [G] God seen some sinnin', and it [Am] gave Him pain
And He [D] says, "Stand back, I'm goin' to [G] make it rain"
He says [G] "Hey brother Noah, I'll [Am] tell you what to do
[G] Build me a [Am]↓ floa-[D]↓tin' [G] zoo, and take some of them

CHORUS:

[G] Green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] sure as you're born
[G] Don't you forget my [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns [G]

Old [G] Noah was there to [Am] answer the call
He [D] finished up makin' the ark, just as the [G] rain started fallin'
He [G] marched in the animals [Am] two by two
And he [G] called out as [Am]↓ they [D]↓ went [G] through, "Hey Lord!

CHORUS:

I got your [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] Lord, I'm so forlorn
I [G] just can't see no [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns" [G]

Then [G] Noah looked out, through the [Am] drivin' rain
Them [D] unicorns were hidin' [G] playin' silly games
[G] Kickin' and splashin' while the [Am] rain was pourin'
[G] All them silly [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns

CHORUS:

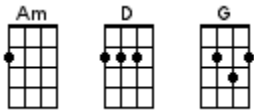
There was [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Noah [G] cried, "Close the door 'cause the [Am] rain is pourin'
And [G] we just can't wait for no [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns" [G]

The [G] ark started movin', it [Am] drifted with the tide
The [D] unicorns looked up from the [G] rocks and they cried
And the [G] waters came down and sort of [Am]↓ floated them away

< SPOKEN > And that's why you've never seen a unicorn, to this very day...

CHORUS:

You'll see [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] sure as you're born
You're [G] never gonna see no [Am] u...-[D]ni...-[G]corns [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

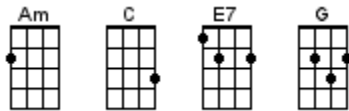


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

V'la l'bon vent

This song is more than 300 years old and has more than 100 known verses.
It was sung by the French-Canadian voyageurs as they paddled their canoes across Canada.



< CALL AND RESPONSE:

Call – blue; Response – red; Everyone – regular >

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

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Derrière chez [G]↓ nous y'a t'un é-[Am]↓tang
Derrière chez [G]↓ nous y'a t'un é-[Am]↓tang
Il n'est pas [G]↓ large comme il est [E7] gra-[E7]a-[E7]and [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Trois beaux ca-[G]↓nards s'en vont bai-[Am]↓gnant
Trois beaux ca-[G]↓nards s'en vont bai-[Am]↓gnant
Le fils du [G]↓ roi s'en va chas-[E7]sa-[E7]a-[E7]ant [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Avec son [G]↓ grand fusil d'ar-[Am]↓gent
Avec son [G]↓ grand fusil d'ar-[Am]↓gent
Visa le [G]↓ noir, tua le [E7] bla-[E7]a-[E7]anc [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

O, fils du [G]↓ roi, tu es mé-[Am]↓chant
O, fils du [G]↓ roi, tu es mé-[Am]↓chant
Tu as tu-[G]↓é mon canard [E7] bla-[E7]a-[E7]anc [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Par dessous [G]↓ l'aile il perd son [Am]↓ sang
 Par dessous [G]↓ l'aile il perd son [Am]↓ sang
 Et par les [G]↓ yeux les dia-[E7]ma-[E7]a-[E7]ants [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Et par le [G]↓ bec l'or et l'ar-[Am]↓gent
 Et par le [G]↓ bec l'or et l'ar-[Am]↓gent
 Que ferons-[G]↓ nous de tant d'ar-[E7]ge-[E7]e-[E7]ent [E7]

REFRAIN:

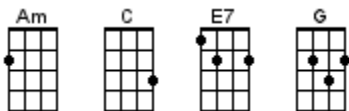
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Nous mettrons [G]↓ les filles au cou-[Am]↓vent
 Nous mettrons [G]↓ les filles au cou-[Am]↓vent
 Et les gar-[G]↓çons au régi-[E7]me-[E7]e-[E7]ent [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]tend [Am]

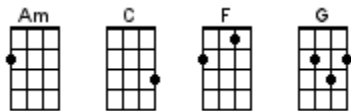
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend



Toutes ses plumes s'en vont au vent, trois dam's s'en vont les ramassant.
 C'est pour en faire un lit de camp, pour y coucher tous les passants.

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:

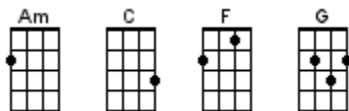
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]

[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] ↓

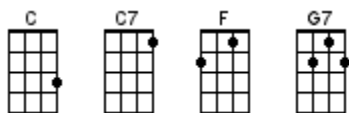


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Walkin' After Midnight

Alan Block and Donn Hecht (as recorded by Patsy Cline 1957)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Walkin', after **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searchin' for **[C]** you / **[C][G7]**

I go out **[C]** walkin'
After **[C7]** midnight
Out in the **[F]** moonlight
Just **[F]** like we used to do
I'm always **[C]** walkin'
After **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searchin' for **[C]** you / **[C][G7]**

I walk for **[C]** miles
Along the **[C7]** highway
Well that's just **[F]** my way
Of **[F]** sayin' I love you
I'm always **[C]** walkin'
After **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searchin' for **[C]** you / **[C][C7]**

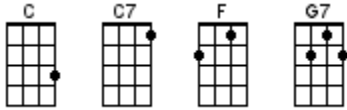
I stopped to **[F]** see a weepin' willow
[F] Cryin' on his pillow
[C] Maybe he's cryin' for me **[C7]**
And **[F]** as the skies turn gloomy
[F] Night winds whisper to me
I'm **[C]** lonesome as I can **[G7]** be

I go out **[C]** walkin'
After **[C7]** midnight
Out in the **[F]** starlight
Just **[F]** hopin' you may be
Somewhere a-**[C]**walkin'
After **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searchin' for **[C]** me / **[C]**

Somewhere a-**[C]** walkin'
After **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searchin' for **[C]** me / **[C][C7]**

I stopped to **[F]** see a weepin' willow
[F] Cryin' on his pillow
[C] Maybe he's cryin' for me **[C7]**
And **[F]** as the skies turn gloomy
[F] Night winds whisper to me
I'm **[C]** lonesome as I can **[G7]** be

I go out [C] walkin'
After [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight
Just [F] hopin' you may be
Somewhere a-[C] walkin'
After [F] midnight [G7] searchin' for [C] me [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

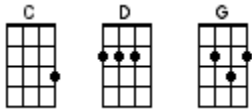


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Walking On Sunshine

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



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

I [G] used to think [C] maybe you [D] loved me
Now [C] baby I'm [G] sure [C] / [D] / [C]
And [G] I just can't [C] wait till the [D] day when
You [C] knock on my [G] door [C] / [D] / [C]

Now [G] every time I [C] go for the [D] mailbox
Gotta [C] hold myself [G] down [C] / [D] / [C]
Because [G] I just can't [C] wait till you [D] write me
You're [C] comin' a-[G]round [C] / [D]

CHORUS:

Now I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!
I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!
I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!

And [C] don't it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Al-[D]right now
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Yeah [D] / [C]

I [G] used to think [C] maybe you [D] loved me
Now I [C] know that it's [G] true [C] / [D] / [C]
And I [G] don't wanna [C] spend my whole [D] life
Just a-[C]waitin' for [G] you [C] / [D] / [C]

Now I [G] don't want you [C] back for the [D] weekend
Not [C] back for a [G] day [C] no [D] no, no [C]
I said [G] baby I [C] just want you [D] back
And I [C] want you to [G] stay [C] oh [D] yeah

CHORUS:

I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!
I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!
I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-oh-oh-[C]oh!

And [C] don't it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Al-[D]right now
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! Yeah! [C] Oh [D] yeah
And [C] don't it feel [G] good! [C] / [D] /

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

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

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

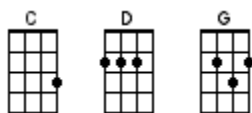
I'm on [G] sunshine [C] baby [D] oh, oh [C] yeah
I'm on [G] sunshine [C] baby [D] oh

CHORUS:

I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!
I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-[C]oh!
I'm [C] walkin' on [D] sunshine [D] whoa-oh-oh-[C]oh!

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

< EVERYBODY DANCE! >

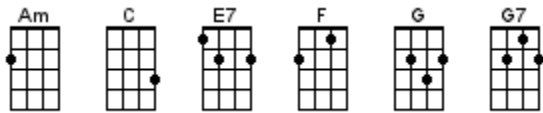


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Waltzing Matilda

Banjo Paterson 1895



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Once a jolly [G] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong
[C] Under the [Am] shade of a [F] coolibah [G7] tree
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and he [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Down came a [G] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong
[C] Up jumped the [Am] swagman and [F] grabbed him with [G7] glee
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Up rode the [G] squatter [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred
[C] Up rode the [Am] troopers [F] one two [G7] three
[C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck you've [Am] got there in your [F] tucker bag?
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
[C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck you've [Am] got there in your [F] tucker bag?
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Up jumped the [G] swagman, and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong
[C] You'll never [Am] take me a-[F]live said [G7] he
And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you're [Am] passing by that [F] billabong
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda

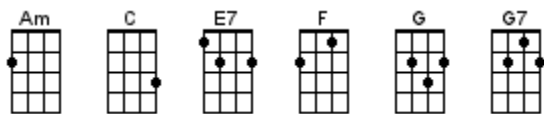
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me

And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you're [Am] passing by that [F] billabong

[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

< SLOWER >

[C]↓ You'll come a-[Am]↓waltzing Ma-[G7]↓tilda with [C]↓ me

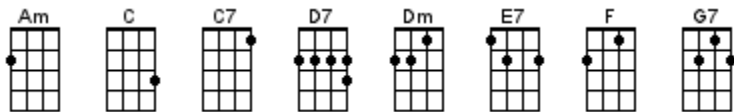


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Waterloo Road

Lyrics – Michael Anthony Deighan, Music – Michael Wilshaw 1968
(as performed by Jason Crest)



< SINGING NOTE: C >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Walkin' down the [E7] street today
I [Am] saw a girl, a-[C7]cross the way
I [F] asked her where she's [C] goin'
And she [D7] said, «Come with [G7] me»

[C] Walkin' down the [E7] street today
I [Am] saw a girl, a-[C7]cross the way
I [F] asked her where she's [C] goin'
And she [D7] said, «Come with [G7] me»
She [C] took me down, this [E7] avenue
[Am] Where I met the [C7] folks she knew
And [F] there we stopped and [C] chatted
And we [Dm]↓ passed the [G7]↓ time a-[C]↓way

CHORUS:

[C] Down [E7] Waterloo [Am] Road [C7]
[F] Down [C] Waterloo [D7] Road [G7]
[C] Friday night [E7] Saturday
[Am] Any night or [C7] any day
[F] You'll find what you're [C] looking for
Down [Dm]↓ Water-[G7]↓loo [C]↓ Road

[C] Lower down, this [E7] cellar where
We [Am] met this happy [C7] feller
Playing [F] cake-walks on his [C] guitar
[D7] All night [G7] long
His [C] pickin' sounded [E7] scratchy but
His [Am] music was so [C7] catchy
That we [F] all got up and [C] joined him
And we [Dm]↓ sang [G7]↓ this [C]↓ song

CHORUS:

[C] Down [E7] Waterloo [Am] Road [C7]
[F] Down [C] Waterloo [D7] Road [G7]
[C] Friday night [E7] Saturday
[Am] Any night or [C7] any day
[F] You'll find what you're [C] looking for
Down [Dm]↓ Water-[G7]↓loo [C]↓ Road

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

[F] / [G7] / [C] / [Am] /
[F] / [G7] / [C]↓[G7]↓ / [C]↓

[F] / [G7] / [C] / [Am] /
[F] / [G7] / [C]↓[G7]↓ / [C]↓

[C] Now the birds are [E7] cheepin' and
We [Am] all feel kind of [C7] sleepy
The [F] mornin' tide is [C] rising
And the [D7] moon has [G7] gone
But [C] still the feelin' [E7] lingers
And [Am] still I hear the [C7] singers
As I [F] walk along the [C] avenue
And I [Dm]↓ sing [G7]↓ this [C]↓ song

CHORUS:

[C] Down [E7] Waterloo [Am] Road [C7]
[F] Down [C] Waterloo [D7] Road [G7]
[C] Friday night [E7] Saturday
[Am] Any night [C7] any day
[F] You'll find what you're [C] lookin' for
Down [Dm]↓ Water-[G7]↓loo [C]↓ Road

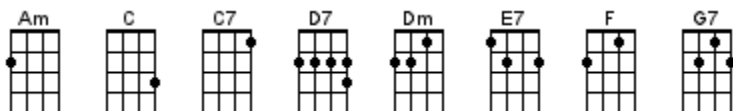
INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

[F] / [G7] / [C] / [Am] /
[F] / [G7] / [C]↓[G7]↓ / [C]↓

[F] / [G7] / [C] / [Am] /
[F] / [G7] / [C]↓[G7]↓ / [C]↓

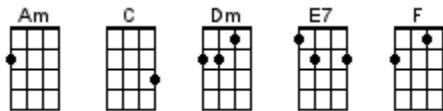
CHORUS:

[C] Down [E7] Waterloo [Am] Road [C7]
[F] Down [C] Waterloo [D7] Road [G7]
[C] Friday night [E7] Saturday
[Am] Any night [C7] any day
[F] You'll find what you're [C] lookin' for
Down [Dm]↓ Water-[G7]↓loo [C]↓ Road
[F] You'll find what you're [C] looking for
Down [Dm]↓ Water-[G7]↓loo [C]↓ Road



Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional (as recorded by Johnny Cash 2000)



< MELODION INTRO STARTS ON BEAT 2 OF THE 2ND BAR >

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

[Am] There is no [Am] sickness [Am] no toil nor [Am] danger [Am]
In that bright [Dm] land [E7] to which I [Am] go [Am]

I'm just a [Am] poor, wayfarin' stranger [Am]
Travelin' [Dm] through, this world be-[Am]low [Am]
There is no [Am] sickness, no toil nor danger [Am]
In that bright [Dm] land [E7] to which I [Am] go [Am]

CHORUS:

I'm goin' [F] there, to see my [C] father [C]
And all my [F] loved ones, who've gone [E7] on [E7]
I'm just [Am] go...in' over Jordan [Am]
I'm just [Dm] go...[E7]in' over [Am] home [Am]

INSTRUMENTAL:

I'm just a [Am] poor, wayfarin' stranger [Am]
Travelin' [Dm] through, this world be-[Am]low [Am]
There is no [Am] sickness, no toil nor danger [Am]
In that bright [Dm] land [E7] to which I [Am] go [Am]

I know dark [Am] clouds, will gather round me [Am]
I know my [Dm] way, is hard and [Am] steep [Am]
But beauteous [Am] fields, arise before me [Am]
Where God's re-[Dm]deemed [E7] their vigils [Am] keep [Am]

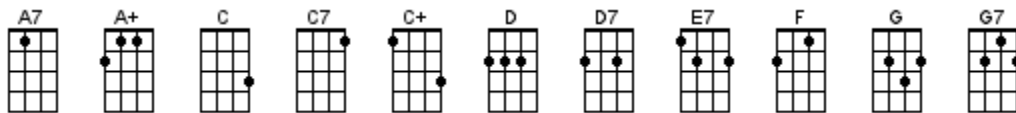
CHORUS:

I'm goin' [F] there, to see my [C] mother [C]
She said she'd [F] meet me, when I [E7] come [E7]
So I'm just [Am] go...in' over Jordan [Am]
I'm just [Dm] go...[E7]in' over [Am] home [Am]

I'm just [Am] go...in' over Jordan [Am]
I'm just [Dm] go...[E7]↓in', over [Am]↓ home

We'll Meet Again

Ross Parker & Hughie Charles 1939



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C] day [G7]

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D7] know we'll meet again some sunny [G7] day [G7]

[C] Keep smiling [E7] through just like [A7] you always [Aaug] do
Till the [D7] blue skies drive the [G7] dark clouds far a-[C]way [C]

So will you [C7] please say hello, to the [Caug] folks that I know
Tell them [F] I won't be long [F]
They'll be [D7] happy to know, that as [D7] you saw me go
I was [G] singing this [G7] song

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D] know we'll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C] day [G7]

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D7] know we'll meet again some sunny [G7] day [G7]

[C] Keep smiling [E7] through just like [A7] you always [Aaug] do
Till the [D7] blue skies drive the [G7] dark clouds far a-[C]way [C]

So will you [C7] please say hello, to the [Caug] folks that I know
Tell them [F] I won't be long [F]
They'll be [D7] happy to know, that as [D7] you saw me go
I was [G] singing this [G7] song

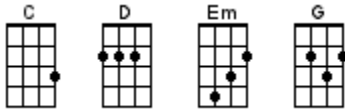
[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D] know we'll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C]↓↓ day [F]↓↓ [C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

When I Am King

Alan Doyle 2004 (as performed by Great Big Sea on their album *Something Beautiful*)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ Wake up, with-[D]out a care
Your [C] head's not heavy, your [D] conscience's clear
[G] Sins are all for-[D]given here [C] yours and [D] mine
[G] Fear has gone with-[D]out a trace
It's the [C] perfect time, and the [D] perfect place
[G] Nothing hurting nothing sore [D] no one suffers anymore
The [C] doctor found a simple cure [D]↓ just in time

CHORUS:

[G] All these things if [D] I were King would [Em] all appear around [D] me
The [G] world will [C] sing when [D] I am [G] King
The [G] world will [C] sing when [D]↓ I am [G]↓ King

As she [G] walks right in she don't [D] even knock
It's the [C] girl you lost to the [D] high school jock
She [G] shuts the door [D] turns the lock and she [C] takes your [D] hand
She [G] says she always [D] felt a fool, for [C] picking the Captain [D] over you
She [G] wonders if you miss her says she [D] always told her sister
That [C] you're the best damn kisser that she's [D]↓ ever had

CHORUS:

[G] All these things if [D] I were King would [Em] all appear around [D] me
The [G] world will [C] sing when [D] I am [G] King
The [G] world will [C] sing when [D]↓ I am [G]↓ King

[G] Whoa-oh, whoa-[D]oh-oh-oh [Em] whoa-oh, whoa-[D]oh-oh

BRIDGE:

[D] Daylight waits to [C] shine until the [G] moment you a-[C]waken
[D] So you [C] never miss the [G] da-a-a-[D]awn
[D] No [C] question now, you [G] know which road you're [C] takin'
[D] Lights all green, the [C] radio, plays [G] just the perfect [D] song

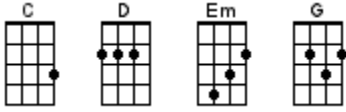
[G] / [D] / [Em] / [D] /
[G] / [D] / [Em] / [D]

Well, the [G] war's been won, the [D] fights are fought
And you [C] find yourself in [D] just the spot
In a [G] place where every-[D]body's got, a [C] song to [D] sing
And [G] like the final [D] movie scene, the [C] prince will find his [D] perfect queen
The [G] hero always saves the world, the [D] villains get what they deserve
The [C] boy will always get the girl when [D]↓ I am King

CHORUS:

[G] All these things if **[D]** I were King would **[Em]** all appear around **[D]** me
The **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]** I am **[G]** King

[G] All these things if **[D]** I were King would **[Em]** all appear around **[D]** me
'Cause the **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]** I am **[G]** King
The **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]** I am **[G]** King
The **[G]**↓ world will sing when **[D]**↓ I am King **[G]**↓

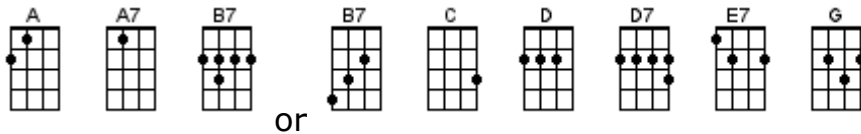


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

When I First Stepped in a Canoe

Words and music by Shelley Posen 2004



< WE LOVE KEY CHANGES! >

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

When I **[G]** first stepped in a canoe
I **[C]** made a fatal mis-**[G]**take
I **[C]** planted my heel to one **[G]** side of the keel
And **[A7]** pitched head-first in the **[D]** lake
I **[G]** had no reason to think
It would **[C]** tip before you could **[G]** blink
Or **[C]** take all your talents for **[G]** keeping your balance
Or **[A7]** else you'd land in the **[D]** drink
Which is **[G]** what I proceeded to do
When I **[C]** first stepped **[D]** in a ca-**[G]**noe

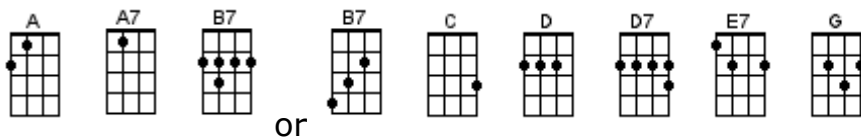
[C] / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

When I **[G]** first soloed in a canoe
It **[C]** took me a while to **[G]** learn
That you **[C]** sit in the bow
Though I **[G]** didn't know how
You could **[A7]** tell the damn thing from the **[D]** stern
I **[G]** paddled the rest of the day
In **[C]** circles and growing dis-**[G]**may
I **[C]** hadn't a clue that to **[G]** steer the thing true
Your **[A7]** stroke had to end with a **[D]**↓ 'J'
[D]↓ Which **[G]** no-one had taught me to do
When I **[C]** first soloed **[D]** in a ca-**[G]**noe

[C] / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

When I **[G]** first kneel in a canoe
I **[C]** paddle with languorous **[G]** grace
But it's **[C]** all a mirage when you **[G]** have to portage
With **[A7]** blackflies all over your **[D]** face
As I **[G]** stagger off into the trees
At **[C]** least I'm off of my **[G]** knees
Which I **[C]** haven't quite felt since the **[G]** minute I knelt
And the **[A7]** ribs turned the caps into **[D]** cheese
Which is **[G]** what they instantly do
When I **[C]** first kneel **[D]** in a ca-**[G]**↓noe < KEY CHANGE > **[E7]** ↓ NOW...

The **[A]** best thing about a canoe
 May **[D]** be just what it is **[A]** not
 Like **[D]** loud and aggressive
 And **[A]** big and excessive like a **[B7]** ski boat
 Or a millionaire's **[E7]** yacht
 It's at **[A]** home on stream, lake, or chute
 It **[D]** won't harm a beaver or **[A]** coot
 It **[D]** may take some labour but **[A]** like a good neighbour
 It **[B7]** won't make noise or pol-**[E7]**lute
 So if **[A]** asked if you want a Sea-Doo
 Say **[D]**↓ "Thanks, but I'd **[E7]**↓ rather can-**[A]**oe"
 Now I **[D]**↓ have to skedaddle
 God, I **[A]**↓ wish these had a saddle
 And **[E7]** paddle off in my can-**[A]**↓oe **[A]**↓

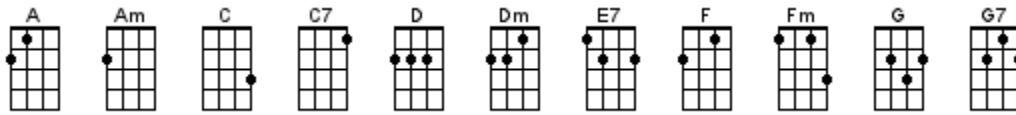


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

When I'm 64

Lennon-McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [C] / [F][G] / [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓ /

[C] / [C] /

[C] When I get older losing my hair, many years from **[G7]** now

[G7] Will you still be sending me a Valentine?

[G7]↓ Birthday greetings **[C]↓** bottle of wine?

[C] If I'd been out 'til quarter to three

[C7] Would you lock the **[F]** door?

[F] Will you still **[Fm]** need me **[C]** will you still **[A]** feed me

[D] When I'm **[G7]** sixty-**[C]↓**four? **[G7]↓[C]↓**

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

[Am] You'll be **[Am]** older **[E7]** too / **[E7] / [Am] /**

[Am] And if you **[Dm]** say the word / **[Dm] /**

[F] I could **[G]** stay with **[C]** you / **[G] / [G] /**

[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have **[G7]** gone

[G7] You can knit a sweater by the fireside

[G7]↓ Sunday mornings **[C]↓** go for a ride

[C] Doing the garden, digging the weeds

[C7] Who could ask for **[F]** more?

[F] Will you still **[Fm]** need me **[C]** will you still **[A]** feed me

[D] When I'm **[G7]** sixty-**[C]↓**four? **[G7]↓[C]↓**

[Am] Ev'ry summer we could rent a **[Am]** cottage in the Isle of **[G]** Wight

If it's not too **[Am]** dear

[Am] We shall **[Am]** scrimp and **[E7]** save / **[E7] / [Am] /**

[Am] Grandchildren **[Dm]** on your knee / **[Dm] /**

[F] Vera **[G]** Chuck and **[C]** Dave / **[G] / [G] /**

[C] Send me a post-card, drop me a line

[C] Stating point of **[G7]** view

[G7] Indicate precisely what you mean to say

[G7]↓ Yours sincerely **[C]↓** wasting away

[C] Give me your answer fill in a form

[C7] Mine forever **[F]** more

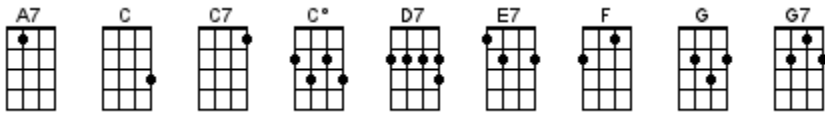
[F] Will you still **[Fm]** need me **[C]** will you still **[A]** feed me

[D] When I'm **[G7]** sixty-**[C]↓**four? **[G7]↓[C]↓**

[C] / [C] / [F][G] / [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

When I'm Cleaning Windows

Fred Cliff, Harry Gifford, and George Formby 1936



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Honeymoonin' [C7] couples too
[F] You should see them [D7] bill and coo
You'd [C] be surprised at [A7] things they do
[Cdim] When I'm cleanin' [C] windows

Now [C] I go cleanin' windows
To [D7] earn an honest bob
[G] For a nosey parker it's an interestin' [C] job

Now [C] it's a job that [C7] just suits me
A [F] window cleaner [D7] you would be
If [C] you could see what [A7] I can see
[Cdim] When I'm cleanin' [C] windows

[C] Honeymoonin' [C7] couples too
[F] You should see them [D7] bill and coo
You'd [C] be surprised at [A7] things they do
[Cdim] When I'm cleanin' [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I'll work hard
[A7] But I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinkin' ladder 'til
I [G] get right to the [G7] top

The [C] blushin' bride she [C7] looks divine
The [F] bridegroom he is [D7] doin' fine
I'd [C] rather have his [A7] job than mine
[Cdim] When I'm cleanin' [C] windows

The [C] chambermaid sweet [C7] names I call
[F] It's a wonder [D7] I don't fall
My [C] mind's not on my [A7] work at all
[Cdim] When I'm cleanin' [C] windows

I [C] know a fellow [C7] such a swell
He [F] has a thirst that's [D7] plain to tell
I've [C] seen him drink his [A7] bath as well
[Cdim] When I'm cleanin' [C] windows

Oh, in [E7] my profession I'll work hard
[A7] But I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinkin' ladder 'til
I [G] get right to the [G7] top

Py-[C]jamas lyin' [C7] side by side
[F] Ladies' nighties [D7] I have spied
I've [C] often seen what [A7] goes inside
[Cdim] When I'm cleanin' [C] windows

INSTRUMENTAL:

Py-[C]jamas lyin' [C7] side by side
[F] Ladies' nighties [D7] I have spied
I've [C] often seen what [A7] goes inside
[Cdim] When I'm cleanin' [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I'll work hard
[A7] But I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinkin' ladder 'til
I [G] get right to the [G7] top

Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen
She [F] looks a flapper [D7] on the screen
She's [C] more like eighty [A7] than eighteen
[Cdim] When I'm cleanin' [C] windows

She [C] pulls her hair all [C7] down behind
[F] Then pulls down her [D7] never mind
And [C] after that pulls [A7] down the blind
[Cdim] When I'm cleanin' [C] windows

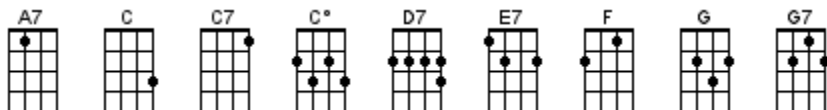
In [E7] my profession I'll work hard
[A7] But I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinkin' ladder 'til
I [G] get right to the [G7] top

An [C] old maid walks a-[C7]round the floor
She's [F] so fed up one [D7] day I'm sure
She'll [C] drag me in and [A7] lock the door
[Cdim] When I'm cleanin' [C] windows

INSTRUMENTAL:

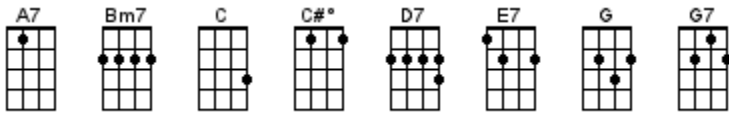
An [C] old maid walks a-[C7]round the floor
She's [F] so fed up one [D7] day I'm sure
She'll [C] drag me in and [A7] lock the door
[Cdim] When I'm cleanin' [C] windows

[Cdim]↓ When I'm cleanin' [C]↓ windows



When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Lyrics: Chauncey Olcott and Goerge Graff, Jr. Music: Ernest Ball (published 1912)



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

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

There's a [G] tear in your [D7] eye, and I'm [G] wondering [D7] why
For it [G] never should be there at all
With such [D7] pow'r in your smile, sure a [G] stone you'll be-[E7]guile
Though there's [A7] never a teardrop should [D7] fall
When your [G] sweet liting [D7] laughter, like [G] some fairy [D7] song
And your [G] eyes twinkle bright as can [C] be
You should [C#dim] laugh all the while, and all [Bm7] other times [E7] smile
And now [A7] smile a smile for [D7] me

CHORUS:

When [G] Irish [D7] eyes are [G] smiling [G7]
Sure, 'tis [C] like a morn in [G] Spring [G7]
In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]
You can [A7] hear the angels [D7] sing
When [G] Irish [D7] hearts are [G] happy [G7]
All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay [G7]
And when [C] Irish [C#dim] eyes are [G] smiling [E7]
Sure, they'll [A7] steal your [D7] heart a-[G]way

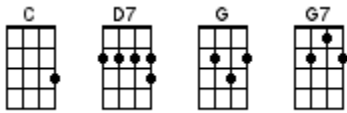
For your [G] smile is a [D7] part of the [G] love in your [D7] heart
And it [G] makes even sunshine more bright
Like the [D7] linnet's sweet song, crooning [G] all the day [E7] long
Comes your [A7] laughter so tender and [D7] light
For the [G] springtime of [D7] life is the [G] sweetest of [D7] all
There is [G] ne'er a real care or re-[C]gret
And while [C#dim] springtime is ours throughout [Bm7] all of youth's [E7] hours
Let us [A7] smile each chance we [D7] get

CHORUS:

When [G] Irish [D7] eyes are [G] smiling [G7]
Sure, 'tis [C] like a morn in [G] Spring [G7]
In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]
You can [A7] hear the angels [D7] sing
When [G] Irish [D7] hearts are [G] happy [G7]
All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay [G7]
And when [C] Irish [C#dim] eyes are [G] smiling [E7]
Sure, they'll [A7] steal your [D7] heart a-[G]way [G] ↓

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:

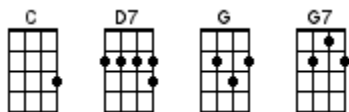
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

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]↓

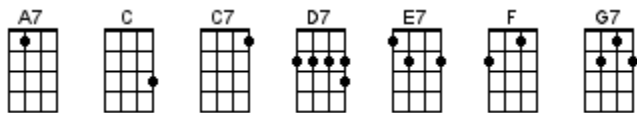


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

When You Wore A Tulip

Percy Wenrich 1915



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

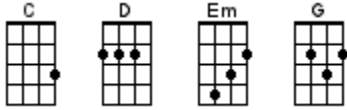
When **[C]** you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip
And **[F]** I wore a big red **[C]** rose **[C]**
[F] When you caressed me, 'twas **[C]** then heaven **[A7]** blessed me
What a **[D7]** blessing no one **[G7]** knows **[G7]**
[C] You made life cheery when **[C7]** you called me "dearie"
'Twas **[F]**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

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners' lyrics 1967)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Whack fol da [C] daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

As [G] I was goin' over, the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was countin'
I [G] first produced me pistol and I [Em] then produced me rapier
Sayin' [C] "Stand and deliver" for he [G] were a bold deceiver

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] counted out his money and it [Em] made a pretty penny
I [C] put it in me pocket and I [G] took it home to Jenny
She [G] sighed and she swore, that she [Em] never would she deceive me
But the [C] devil take the women for they [G] never can be easy

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] went unto me chamber, all [Em] for to take a slumber
I [C] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [G] sure it was no wonder
But [G] Jenny drew me charges, and she [Em] filled them up with water
Then [C] sent for Captain Farrell to be [G] ready for the slaughter

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

'Twas [G] early in the mornin', just be-[Em]fore I rose to travel
Up [C] comes a band of footmen, and [G] likewise Captain Farrell
I [G] first produced me pistol for she'd [Em] stolen away me rapier
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

Now, there's [G] some take delight in the [Em] carriages a-rollin'
And [C] others take delight in the [G] hurley and the bowlin'
But [G] I take delight in the [Em] juice of the barley
And [C] courtin' pretty fair maids in the [G] mornin' bright and early

CHORUS:

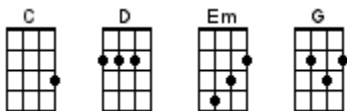
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

If [G] anyone can aid me 'tis me [Em] brother in the army
If [C] I can find his station, in [G] Cork or in Killarney
And [G] if he'll go with me, we'll go [Em] rovin' in Kilkenney
And I'm [C] sure he'll treat me better than me [G] own, me sportin' Jenny

CHORUS:

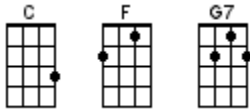
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] ↓ jar [G] ↓



The Wild Rover

Traditional (lyrics as recorded by The Dubliners)



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

I've [C] been a wild rover for many the [F] year [F]
I've [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer [C]
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store [F]
And I [C] never will [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

CHORUS:

And it's [G7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

I went [C] into an ale house, I used to fre-[F]quent [F]
I [C] told the land-[G7]lady me money was [C] spent [C]
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay... [F]
Such [C] custom as [G7] yours I can have any [C] day"

CHORUS:

And it's [G7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

I then [C] took from my pocket, ten sovereigns [F] bright [F]
And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes opened wide with de-[C]light [C]
She [C] says "I have whiskeys and the wines of the [F] best [F]
And the [C] words that you [G7] told me were only in [C] jest"

CHORUS:

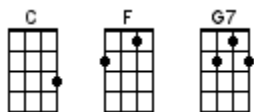
And it's [G7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done [F]
And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son [C]
And [C] when they've caressed me, as oft times be-[F]fore [F]
Then I [C] never will [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

CHORUS:

And it's [G7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more **(one last [C] time!)**

And it's [G7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C]↓ more [G7]↓ [C]↓

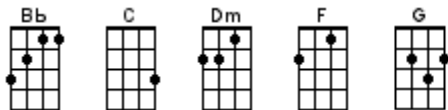


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Wildflowers

Tom Petty 1994



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Bb] / [F] / [C] / [F] /
[Bb] / [F] / [C] / [F] /

[Bb] You be-[F]long, a-[C]mong the wild-[F]flowers
[Bb] You be-[F]long in a [C] boat out at [F] sea
[Bb] Sail a-[F]way [C] kill off the [F] hours
[Bb] You be-[F]long, some-[C]where you feel [F] free [F] / [F] / [F] /

[Bb] Run a-[F]way [C] find you a [F] lover
[Bb] Go a-[F]way, some-[C]where all bright and [C] new
[Bb] I have [F] seen [C] no [F] other
[Bb] Who com-[F]pa-a-a-[C]ares with [F] you

[Bb] You be-[F]long a-[C]mong the wild-[F]flowers
[Bb] You be-[F]long in a [C] boat out at [C] sea
[Bb] You be-[F]long with your [C] love on your [F] arm
[Bb] You be-[F]long somewhere [C] you feel [F] free [F] / [F] / [F] /

[Bb][F] / [Dm][G] / [C] / [C] /
[Bb] / [Dm] / [C] / [C] /

[Bb][F] / [Dm][G] / [C] / [C] /
[Bb] / [Dm] / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /

[Bb] Run a-[F]way [C] go find a [F] lover
[Bb] Run a-[F]way, let your [C] heart be your [F] guide
[Bb] You de-[F]serve, the [C] deepest of [F] cover
[Bb] You be-[F]long in that [C] home by and [F] by

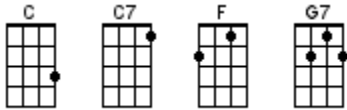
[Bb] You be-[F]long a-[C]mong the wild-[F]flowers
[Bb] You be-[F]long some-[C]where close to [C] me
[Bb] Far a-[F]way from your [C] trouble and [F] worry
[Bb] You be-[F]long somewhere [C] you feel [F] free
[Bb] You be-[F]long somewhere [C] you feel [F] free [F] / [F] / [F] /

[Bb][F] / [Dm][G] / [C] / [C] /
[Bb] / [Dm] / [C] / [C] /

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

Will The Circle Be Unbroken

Ada R. Habershon, Charles H. Gabriel 1907; reworked by A.P. Carter 1927



< ~[C]~ means tremolo on the C chord >

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

I was [C] standin', by my [C7] window [C7]
On one [F] cold and cloudy [C] day [C]
When I [C] saw the, hearse come rollin' [C]
For to [C] carry my [G7] mother a-[C]way [C]

CHORUS:

Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better, home a-waitin' [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

Lord, I [C] told the, under-[C7]taker [C7]
"Under-[F]taker, please drive [C] slow [C]
For this [C] body, you are haulin' [C]
Lord I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go"[C]

CHORUS:

Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better, home a-waitin' [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

I [C] followed close be-[C7]hind her [C7]
Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave [C]
But I [C] could not hide my sorrow [C]
When they [C] laid her [G7] in her [C] grave [C]

CHORUS:

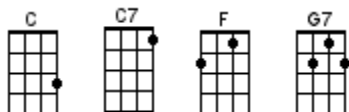
Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better, home a-waitin' [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

I went back [C] home, Lord, my home was [C7] lonesome [C7]
Since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone [C]
All my [C] brothers, sisters cryin' [C]
What a [C] home so [G7] sad and [C] lone [C]

CHORUS:

Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin' [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin' [C]
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the ~[C]~ sky [C]↓

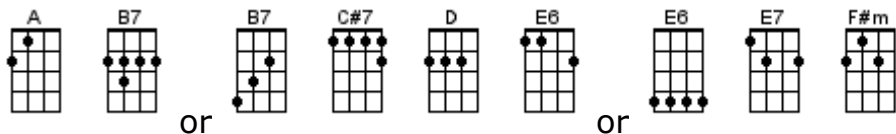


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

Gerry Goffin and Carole King 1960 (as recorded by Lorrie Morgan)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] / [A] /

[A] Tonight you're **[F#m]** mine, com-**[D]**pletely **[E7]**

[A] You give your **[F#m]** love, so **[D]** sweet-**[E7]**ly

To-**[C#7]**night, the light, of **[F#m]** love is in your eyes **[F#m]**

[D] But will you **[E7]** love me, to-**[A]**morrow **[A]**

[A] Is this a **[F#m]** lasting **[D]** treasure **[E7]**

[A] Or just a **[F#m]** moment's **[D]** plea-**[E7]**sure

Can **[C#7]** I, believe, the **[F#m]** magic in your sighs **[F#m]**

[D] And will you **[E7]** love me to-**[A]**morrow **[A]**

[D] Tonight with words, un-**[E6]**spoken **[E6]**

[D] You say that **[E7]** I'm the only **[A]** one **[A]**

[D] But will my heart, be **[E6]** broken **[E6]**

When the **[F#m]** night, meets the **[B7]** morning **[D]** su-u-u-**[E7]**un

[A] I'd like to **[F#m]** know, if **[D]** your love **[E7]**

[A] Is a love I **[F#m]** can, be **[D]** sure **[E7]** of

So **[C#7]** tell me now, and **[F#m]** I won't ask a-**[F#m]**gain

[D] Will you still **[E7]** love me, to-**[A]**morrow **[A]**

[D] Will you still **[E7]** love me, to-**[A]**morrow **[A]**

[D] Will you still **[E7]**↓ love me...

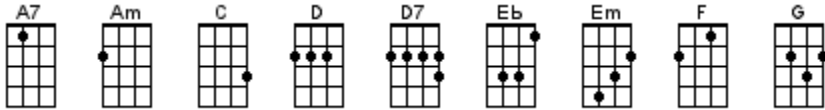
To-**[A]**morrow **[A] / [D] / [E7] / [A]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

With A Little Help From My Friends

Lennon-McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)



Men - blue

Women - red

Everyone - regular

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓↓ [D]↓↓ / [Am] / [G]↓↓ [D]↓↓ / [Am] /

[G] What would you **[D]** think if I **[Am]** sang out of tune
Would you **[Am]** stand up and **[D7]** walk out on **[G]** me?
[G] Lend me your **[D]** ears and I'll **[Am]** sing you a song
And I'll **[D7]** try not to sing out of **[G]** key

CHORUS:

Oh, I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, I get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends **[D]↓ 2 3 4**

M: [G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away?

W: Does it [Am] worry you to [D7] be a-[G]lone?

M: [G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day?

W: Are you [D7] sad because you're on your [G] own?

CHORUS:

No, I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, I'm gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends

BRIDGE:

W: Do you [Em] need any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love

W: Could it [Em] be any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

W: [G] Would you be-[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight?

M: Yes, I'm [Am] certain that it [D7] happens all the [G] time

W: [G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light?

M: I can't [D7] tell you but I know it's [G] mine

CHORUS:

Oh, I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Oh, I'm gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends

BRIDGE:

W: Do you [Em] need any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] just need some-[F]one to [C] love

W: Could it [Em] be any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

CHORUS:

Oh, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Mm, gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

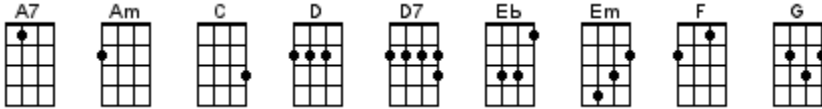
Oh, I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Yes, I get [F] by with a little help from my [C] friends with a little help from my

< LAST 2 LINES SUNG TOGETHER >

M: [Eb] frie-e-e-e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[G]↓ends

W: [Eb] Ah-ah-ah-ah-[F]↓ah-[F]↓ah-[F]↓ah-[F]↓ah-[G]↓ah

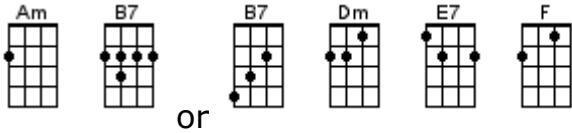


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

R.P. Weston and Bert Lee 1934



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

KAZOO RIFF shown on low G tuning

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

< KAZOO RIFF WITH CHORDS >

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

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

CHORUS:

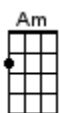
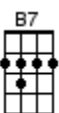
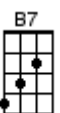
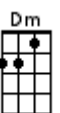
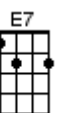
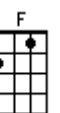
With her [Am] head, tucked, underneath her arm
 She walks the bloody [E7] Tower
 With her [Dm] head, tucked [Am] underneath her arm
 At the [B7] midnight [E7] hour

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

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

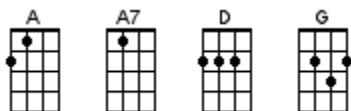
< SLOWER >

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

Am	B7	B7	Dm	E7	F
					
	or				

Working Man

Rita MacNeil 1988



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

It's a [D] working man I am
And I've [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I ever see the [A] sun [A7]
Or for [D] any length of time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I [D] never again will [A7] go down under-[D]ground [D]

At the [D] age of sixteen years
Oh he [G] quarrels with his [D] peers
Who [D] vowed they'd never see another [A] one [A7]
In the [D] dark recess of the mines
Where you [G] age before your [D] time
And the [D] coal dust lies [A7] heavy on your [D] lungs [D]

It's a [D] working man I am
And I've [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I ever see the [A] sun [A7]
Or for [D] any length of time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I [D] never again will [A7] go down under-[D]ground [D]

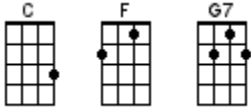
At the [D] age of sixty-four
Oh he'll [G] greet you at the [D] door
And he'll [D] gently, lead you by the [A] arm [A7]
Through the [D] dark recess of the mines
Oh he'll [G] take you back in [D] time
And he'll [D] tell you of the [A7] hardships that were [D] had [D]

It's a [D] working man I am
And I've [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I ever see the [A] sun [A7]
Or for [D] any length of time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I [D] never again will [A7] go down under-[D]ground [D]

It's a [D] working man I am
And I've [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I ever see the [A] sun [A7]
Or for [D] any length of time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I [D] never again will [A7] go down under-[D]ground [D]
God I [D] never again will [A7] go down under-[G]ground [G] / [D] / [D]↓

Worried Man Blues

Traditional



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

CHORUS:

It [C] takes a worried man, to sing a worried song
It [F] takes a worried man, to sing a worried [C] song
It [C] takes a worried man, to sing a worried song
I'm worried [G7] now, but I won't be worried [C] long [C]

I [C] went across the river and I lay down to sleep
I [F] went across the river and I lay down to [C] sleep
I [C] went across the river and I lay down to sleep
When I woke [G7] up, had shackles on my [C] feet [C]

The [C] shackles on my feet had 21 links of chain
The [F] shackles on my feet had 21 links of [C] chain
The [C] shackles on my feet had 21 links of chain
And on each [G7] link the initials of my [C] name [C]

CHORUS:

It [C] takes a worried man, to sing a worried song
It [F] takes a worried man, to sing a worried [C] song
It [C] takes a worried man, to sing a worried song
I'm worried [G7] now, but I won't be worried [C] long [C]

[C] I asked that judge, "Tell me what's gonna be my fine?"
[F] I asked that judge, "Tell me what's gonna be my [C] fine?"
[C] I asked that judge, "Tell me what's gonna be my fine?"
"21 [G7] years on the Rocky Mountain [C] line!" [C]

The [C] train came to the station, 21 coaches long
The [F] train came to the station, 21 coaches [C] long
The [C] train came to the station, 21 coaches long
The one I [G7] love is on that train and [C] gone [C]

CHORUS:

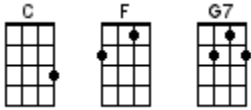
It [C] takes a worried man, to sing a worried song
It [F] takes a worried man, to sing a worried [C] song
It [C] takes a worried man, to sing a worried song
I'm worried [G7] now, but I won't be worried [C] long [C]

I [C] looked down the track, as far as I could see
I [F] looked down the track, as far as I could [C] see
I [C] looked down the track, as far as I could see
A little bitty [G7] hand was wavin' after [C] me [C]

If [C] anyone should ask you, who made up this song
If [F] anyone should ask you, who made up this [C] song
If [C] anyone should ask you, who made up this song
Tell `em `twas [G7] I, and I sing it all day [C] long [C]

CHORUS:

It [C] takes a worried man, to sing a worried song
It [F] takes a worried man, to sing a worried [C] song
It [C] takes a worried man, to sing a worried song
I'm worried [G7] now, but I won't be worried [C] long [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

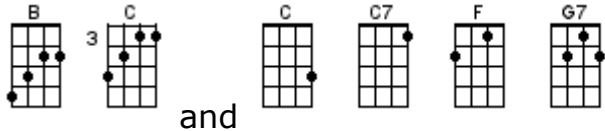


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Yellow Bird

Michel Mauléart Monton, Oswald Durand - Haitian origin pre-20thC



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me

[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me
[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again?
[G7] That is very sad [C] makes me [C7] feel so bad
[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] You're more lucky than [C] me [B]↓ / [C] /

[C] I also had a [F] pretty girl [G7] she's not with me to-[C]day
[C] They're all the same those [F] pretty girls
[G7] Take tenderness, then they fly a-[C]way [B]↓ / [C] /

[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me
[F] Better fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] Picker coming soon [C] pick from [C7] night to noon
[F] Black and yellow you [C] like banana too
[G7] They might pick you some [C] day [B]↓ / [C] /

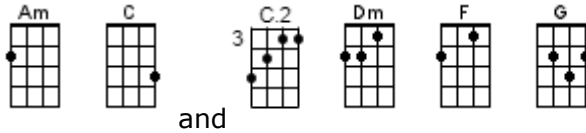
[C] Wish that I were a [F] yellow bird [G7] I'd fly away with [C] you
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow bird
[G7] So here I sit, nothing else to [C] do [B]↓ / [C] /
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird...
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird...
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C]↓ bird

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Yellow Submarine

Lennon-McCartney 1966 (The Beatles)



< Possible strumming pattern for verses >

[C]↓ So we [G]↓ sailed ↑↓ on [F]↓ to the [C]↓ sun ↑↓
 [Am]↓ Till we [Dm]↓ found ↑↓ the [Am]↓ sea of [G]↓ green ↑↓

< Possible strum for choruses: / d DuduDu / d DuduDu / >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C]²↓ [C]²↓ [C]²↓

In the [G]↓ town, where [F]↓ I was [C]↓ born
 [Am]↓ Lived a [Dm]↓ man, who [Am]↓ sailed to [G]↓ sea
 [C]↓ And he [G]↓ told, us [F]↓ of his [C]↓ life
 [Am]↓ In the [Dm]↓ land, of [Am]↓ subma-[G]↓rines

[C] So we [G] sailed, on [F] to the [C] sun
 [Am] Till we [Dm] found, the [Am] sea of [G] green
 [C] And we [G] lived, be-[F]neath the [C] waves
 [Am] In our [Dm] yellow [Am] subma-[G]rine 2 3 4

CHORUS:

[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
 [G] Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine
 [C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
 [G] Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine

And our [G] friends, are [F] all a-[C]board
 [Am] Many [Dm] more of them [Am] live next [G] door
 [C] And the [G] band, be-[F]gins to [C] play < KAZOOS >

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

CHORUS:

[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
 [G] Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine
 [C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
 [G] Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine

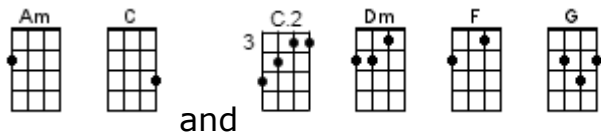
As we **[G]** live, a **[F]** life of **[C]** ease **(life of ease)**
[Am] Every **[Dm]** one of us **(every one of us)**
 Has **[Am]** all we **[G]** need **(has all we need)**
[C] Sky of **[G]** blue **(sky of blue)**
 And **[F]** sea of **[C]** green **(sea of green)**
[Am] In our **[Dm]** yellow **(in our yellow)**
[Am] Subma-**[G]**rine **(submarine - ha ha!)**

CHORUS:

[C] We all live in a **[G]** yellow submarine
[G] Yellow submarine **[C]** yellow submarine
[C] We all live in a **[G]** yellow submarine
[G] Yellow submarine **[C]** yellow submarine

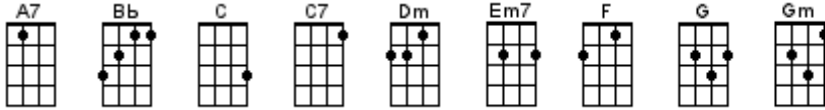
[C] We all live in a **[G]** yellow submarine
[G] Yellow submarine **[C]** yellow submarine
[C] We all live in a **[G]** yellow submarine
[G] Yellow submarine **[C]** yellow submarine

[C] We all live in a **[G]** yellow submarine
[G] Yellow submarine **[C]** yellow submarine
[C] We all live in a **[G]** yellow submarine
[G] Yellow submarine **[C]²↓** yellow **[C]²↓** subma-**[C]²↓**rine



Yesterday

Lennon-McCartney 1965 (The Beatles)



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

[F] Yesterday

[Em7] All my [A7] troubles seemed so [Dm] far away [Dm]↓ [C]↓

[Bb] Now it [C] looks as though they're [Bb]↓ here [F]↓ to [F]↓ stay [C]↓ oh

[Dm] I be-[G]lieve in [Bb]↓ yes-[F]↓ter-[F]↓day ↑↓↑

[F] Suddenly

[Em7] I'm not [A7] half the man I [Dm] used to be [Dm]↓ [C]↓

[Bb] There's a [C] shadow hangin' [Bb]↓ o-[F]↓ver [F]↓ me [C]↓ oh

[Dm] Yester-[G]day came [Bb]↓ sud-[F]↓den-[F]↓ly ↑↓↑

[Em7] Why [A7] she [Dm]↓ had [C]↓ to [Bb] go

I don't [Gm] know, she [C7] wouldn't [F] say

[Em7] I [A7] said [Dm]↓ some-[C]↓thing [Bb] wrong

Now I [Gm] long for [C7] yester-[F]↓da-a-a-ay

[F] Yesterday

[Em7] Love was [A7] such an easy [Dm] game to play [Dm]↓ [C]↓

[Bb] Now I [C] need a place to [Bb]↓ hide [F]↓ a-[F]↓way [C]↓ oh

[Dm] I be-[G]lieve in [Bb]↓ yes-[F]↓ter-[F]↓day ↑↓↑

[Em7] Why [A7] she [Dm]↓ had [C]↓ to [Bb] go

I don't [Gm] know, she [C7] wouldn't [F] say

[Em7] I [A7] said [Dm]↓ some-[C]↓thing [Bb] wrong

Now I [Gm] long for [C7] yester-[F]↓da-a-a-ay

[F] Yesterday

[Em7] Love was [A7] such an easy [Dm] game to play [Dm]↓ [C]↓

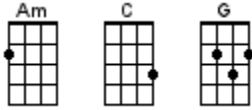
[Bb] Now I [C] need a place to [Bb]↓ hide [F]↓ a-[F]↓way [C]↓ oh

[Dm] I be-[G]lieve in [Bb]↓ yes-[F]↓ter-[F]↓day ↑↓↑

[F]↓ Hm ↓ mm [G]↓ mm ↓ mm [Bb]↓ hm [F]↓ mm ↓ mmm

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan 1967



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

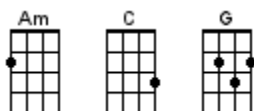
FINAL CHORUSES:

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

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

< A CAPPELLA >

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

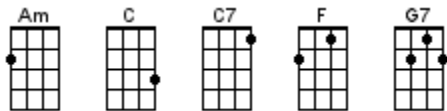


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

You Are My Sunshine

Traditional (Words as recorded in 1939 by Jimmie Davis)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

The other [C] night, dear, as I lay sleeping
[C7] I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms
[C7] But when I [F] woke, dear, I was mis-[C]taken
[Am] And I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried

CHORUS:

[G7] You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you
[Am] Please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓

I'll always [C] love you, and make you happy
[C7] If you will [F] only say the [C] same
[C7] But if you [F] leave me, to love a-[C]nother
[Am] You'll re-[C]gret it [G7] all some [C] day

CHORUS:

[G7] You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you
[Am] Please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓

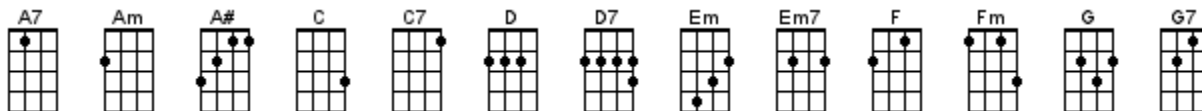
You told me [C] once, dear, you really loved me
[C7] That no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween
[C7] But now you've [F] left me, and love a-[C]nother
[Am] You have [C] shattered [G7] all my [C] dreams

CHORUS:

[G7] You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you
[Am] Please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

You Belong To Me

Pee Wee King, Chilton Price, Redd Stewart 1952 (as recorded by Jo Stafford)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C][A7] / [F][G7] /
[C][A7] / [F][G7] /

[C] See the pyramids a-[Em]long the Nile
[F] Watch the sunrise on a / [Em7] tropic isle [A7] /
[F] Just re-[Fm]member darlin' / [C] all the [Am] while /
[D7] You belong to / [G] me [G7] /

[C] See the marketplace in [Em] Old Algiers
[F] Send me photographs and / [Em7] souvenirs [A7] /
[F] Just re-[Fm]member when a / [C] dream ap-[Am]pears /
[D7] You be-[G7]long to / [C] me /

BRIDGE:

[A#] I'll...be so a-[C7]lone, with-[F]out you [F]
[D] Maybe you'll be [D7] lonesome [G] too...and [G7] blue

[C] Fly the ocean in a [Em] silver plane
[F] See the jungle when it's / [Em7] wet with [A7] rain /
[F] Just re-[Fm]member 'till you're / [C] home a-[Am]gain /
[D7] You be-[G7]long to / [C] me /

BRIDGE:

[A#] I'll...be so a-[C7]lone, and with-[F]out you [F]
[D] Maybe you'll be [D7] lonesome [G] too...and [G7] blue

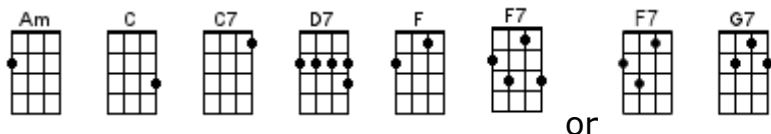
[C] Fly the ocean in a [Em] silver plane
[F] See the jungle when it's / [Em7] wet with [A7] rain
But re-[F]member, darling 'till you're / [C] home a-[A7]gain /
[F] You...be-[G7]long...to / [C]↓↓ me [Fm]↓↓ / [C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

You Really Got A Hold On Me

Smokey Robinson and the Miracles 1962



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

[C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /

[C] I don't like you, but I love you
[Am] Seems that I'm always, thinkin' of you
[C] Tho' oh **[C7]** oh you treat me **[F]** badly
[F7] I love you **[D7]** madly
You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me **(You really got a [C] hold on me)**
You really got a **[Am]** hold on me **(You really got a [Am] hold on me)**
Baby

[C] I don't want you, but I need you
[Am] Don't wanna kiss you, but I need to
[C] Tho' oh **[C7]** oh you do me **[F]** wrong now
[F7] My love is **[D7]** strong now
You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me **(You really got a [C] hold on me)**
You really got a **[Am]** hold on me **(You really got a [Am] hold on me)**
Baby

/ [C] I love **[C7]** you and all I **/ [F]** want you to **[F7]** do is just **/**
[C]↓ Hold me **[C]**↓ hold me **/ [C]**↓ hold me **[G7]**↓ hold me **/ 1 2 3 4 /**

[C] / [Am]↓ **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓ Tighter **/**
[C] / [Am]↓ **[G7]**↓ **[Am]** ↓ Tighter **/**

[C] I wanna leave you, don't wanna stay here
[Am] Don't wanna spend, another day here
[C] Tho' oh **[C7]** oh I wanna **[F]** split now **[F7]** I can't **[D7]** quit now
You **[G7]** really got a **[C]** hold on me **(You really got a [C] hold on me)**
You really got a **[Am]** hold on me **(you really got a [Am] hold on me)**
Baby

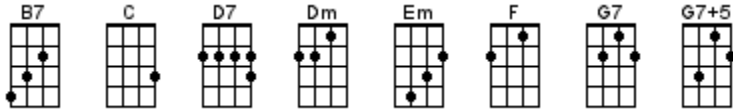
/ [C] I love **[C7]** you and all I **/ [F]** want you to **[F7]** do is just **/**
[C]↓ Hold **(please)** **[C]**↓ hold **(squeeze)** **/ [C]**↓ hold me **[G7]**↓ hold me **/ 1 2 3 4**

You **[C]** really got a hold on me **(you [C] really got a hold)**
I said you **[Am]** really got a hold on me
(I said you [Am] really got a hold)

You know you **[C]** really got a hold on **[C]**↓ me

You, You, You

Music by Lotar Olias, German lyrics Walter Rothenberg, English lyrics Robert Mellin 1953



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

[C] You, you, you [F] I'm in love with [C] you, you, you
I could be so [G7] true, true, true
To someone like [C] you [F] you [C] you [G7]

[C] Do, do, do [F] what you oughta [C] do, do, do
Take me in your [G7] arms, please do
Let me cling to [C] you [F] you [C] you

BRIDGE:

[Dm] We were [G7] meant for each [C] other
[Dm] Sure as [G7] heavens a-[C]bove
[B7] We were meant for each [Em] other
To [D7] have, to hold and to [G7] love [G7+5]

[C] You, you, you [F] there's no one like [C] you, you, you
You could make my [G7] dreams come true
If you say you [C] love [F] me [C] too

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

[Dm] We were [G7] meant for each [C] other
[Dm] Sure as [G7] heavens a-[C]bove
[B7] We were meant for each [Em] other
To [D7] have, to hold and to [G7] love [G7+5]

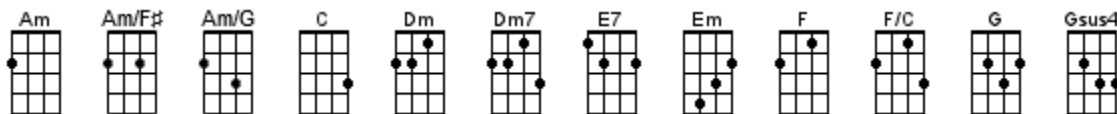
[C] You, you, you [F] there's no one like [C] you, you, you
You could make my [G7] dreams come true
If you say you [C] love [F] me [C] ↓ too

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Your Song

Music - Elton John, Lyrics - Bernie Taupin 1970



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

[C] It's a little bit **[F]** funny **[G]** this feeling in-**[Em]**side
[Am] I'm not one of **[Am/G]** those
Who can **[Am/F#]** easily **[F]** hide
[C] Don't have much **[G]** money but **[E7]** boy if I **[Am]** did
[C] I'd buy a big **[Dm]** house where **[F]** we both could **[G]** live / **[Gsus4][G] /**

[C] If I was a **[F]** sculptor, heh **[G]** but then again **[Em]** no
Or a **[Am]** man who makes **[Am/G]** potions
In a **[Am/F#]** travelling **[F]** show
I **[C]** know it's not **[G]** much, but it's the **[E7]** best I can **[Am]** do
[C] My gift is my **[Dm]** song, and **[F]** this one's for you **[C] / [F/C][C] /**

[G] And you can tell **[Am]** everybody **[Dm]** this is your **[F]** song
[G] It may be **[Am]** quite simple but **[Dm]** now that it's **[F]** done
[Am] I hope you don't mind
[Am/G] I hope you don't mind **[Am/F#]** that I put down into **[Dm7]**↓ words / **1 2**
How **[C]** wonderful **[Dm7]** life is, while **[F]** you're in the world **[G] / [Gsus4][G] /**
[C] / [F/C] / [G] / [F] /

[C] I sat on the **[F]** roof **[G]** and kicked off the **[Em]** moss
Well, a **[Am]** few of the **[Am/G]** verses
Well they've **[Am/F#]** got me quite **[F]** cross
[C] But the sun's been **[G]** quite kind **[E7]** while I wrote this **[Am]** song
[C] It's for people like **[Dm]** you that **[F]** keep it turned **[G]** on / **[Gsus4][G] /**

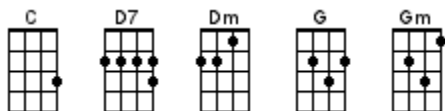
[C] So excuse me for-**[F]**getting **[G]** but these things I **[Em]** do
[Am] You see I've for-**[Am/G]**gotten
If they're **[Am/F#]** green, or they're **[F]** blue
[C] Anyway, the thing is **[G]** what I really **[E7]** mean **[Am]**
[C] Yours are the **[Dm]** sweetest eyes **[F]** I've ever seen **[C] / [F/C][C] /**

[G] And you can tell **[Am]** everybody **[Dm]** this is your **[F]** song
[G] It may be **[Am]** quite simple but **[Dm]** now that it's **[F]** done
[Am] I hope you don't mind
[Am/G] I hope you don't mind **[Am/F#]** that I put down into **[Dm7]**↓ words / **1 2**
How **[C]** wonderful **[Dm7]** life is, while **[F]** you're in the world **[G] / [Gsus4][G] /**

[Am] I hope you don't mind
[Am/G] I hope you don't mind **[Am/F#]** that I put down into **[Dm7]**↓ words / **1 2**
How **[C]** wonderful **[Dm7]** life is while **[F]** you're in the world
[C] / [F/C] / [G] / [F] / [C] ↓

Zombie Jamboree

Conrad Eugene Mauge, Jr. 1953



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < KAZOO STARTS >

A |-----1-----|---5-----10-----|---6-----|---5---3---1-1-0---|
E |---3-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + |

KAZOO RIFF AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS:

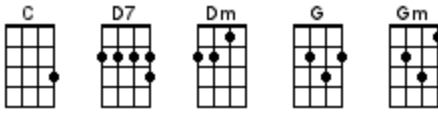
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm] /
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm] /
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm]

It was a [G] zombie [D7] jamboree [G]
Took place in a [D7] New York cemete-[G]ry
It was a [G] zombie [D7] jambor-[G]ee
Took place in a [D7] New York cemete-[G]ry
Zombies from all [C] parts of the Island [G]
Some of them was a-[D7]great Calypsonians [G]
Though the [C] season was Carni-[G]val
We get to-[D7]gether in baccha-[G]nal
And they singin'

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
D'ya hear me talkin'?

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Whoa-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee

One female [G] zombie [D7] wouldn't be-[G]have
See how she [G] jumpin' [D7] out of the [G] grave
In one [G] hand a [D7] quarter [G] rum
Other hand she [G] knockin' [D7] Congo [G] drum
The lead singer [C] start to make his [G] rhyme
The zombies are [D7] rackin' their bones in [G] time
One by-[C]stander had this to [G] say
'Twas a pleasure to [D7] see the zombies break a-[G]way
And they singin'



[C] Back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
 Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
 D'ya hear me talkin'?

[C] Back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
 Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee

I goin' to **[G]** talk to Miss **[D7]** Brigit Bar-**[G]**dot
 And tell her Miss **[G]** Bardot **[D7]** take it **[G]** slow
 All the **[G]** men think they **[D7]** Casa-**[G]**nova
 When they **[G]** see that she's **[D7]** barefoot all **[G]** over
 Even **[C]** old men out in To-**[G]**peka
 Find their **[D7]** hearts gettin' weaker and **[G]** weaker
 So I go **[C]** ask her by your sake and **[G]** mine
 At least wear her **[D7]** earrings part of the **[G]** time
 And we singin'

[C] Back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
 Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
 D'ya hear me talkin'?

[C] Back to back (woo!) **[G]** belly to belly
 Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
 Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
 Once again now

[C] Back to back (woo!) **[G]** belly to belly
 Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
 Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
 It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee

A lot of world **[G]** leaders **[D7]** talkin' `bout **[G]** war
 And I'm a-**[G]**fraid they're **[D7]** goin' too **[G]** far
 So it's **[G]** up to us a-**[D7]**you and **[G]** me
 To put an **[G]** end to ca-**[D7]**tastro-**[G]**phe
 We must ap-**[C]**peal to their goodness of **[G]** heart
 And ask them to **[D7]** pitch in and please do their **[G]** part
 `Cause if this a-**[C]**tomic war be-**[G]**gin
 They won't even **[D7]** have a part to pitch **[G]** in
 And we talkin'

[C] Back to back (woo!) **[G]** belly to belly
Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
D'ya hear me talkin'?

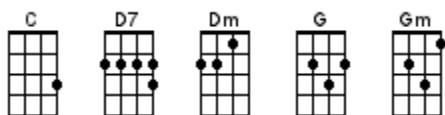
[C] Back to back (hup!) **[G]** belly to belly
Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn a-yes I **[G]** done dead already
Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
A little salsa

[C] Back to back (woo!) **[G]** belly to belly
Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, we **[G]** done dead already
Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee
All together now

[C] Back to back (hup!) **[G]** belly to belly
Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn, a-yes I **[G]** done dead already
Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly
It's a **[D7]** zombie
[D7] Zombie jambor-**[Gm]**ee

KAZOO RIFF AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS:

[Gm] / **[Dm]** / **[Gm]** /
[Gm] / **[Gm]** / **[Dm]** / **[Gm]**↓

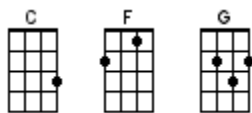


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Zombies Just Wanna Be Loved

Bryant Oden 2013



< ~[C]~ means tremolo on the [C] chord >

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

[C] Zombies, just wanna be [F] loved [F]
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [G] loved [G]
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved [C]

[C] Vampires, just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Vampires, just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug **(watch your blood)**
[C] Vampires [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

[C] Chainsaw-holding maniacs just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Chainsaw-holding maniacs just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug **(watch your arms)**
[C] Chainsaw-holding [G] maniacs just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

[C] Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug **(watch their fangs)**
[C] Giant mutant tar-[G]antulas just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

[C] Zombies, just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug **(watch your brains)**

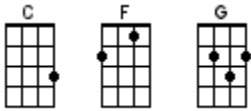
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

< SLOWLY >

[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be / [C]↓↓ loved [F]↓ [G]↓ / ~[C]~

< SPOKEN – LEADER ONLY >

Come here Zombie, come here
You're such a good zombie...
No, NO! Don't eat brains....



www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)