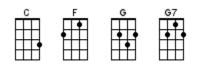
# **BUG Medley**

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>

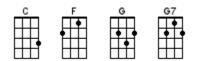
[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Be-[C]fore you [F] call him a [G7] man? [G7]
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail
Be-[C]fore she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand? [G7]
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly
Be-[C]fore they're [F] forever [G7] banned?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

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] streetWilly 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]**  $\downarrow$  **<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]

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]** $\downarrow$ 

#### <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]** $\downarrow$  **[G7]** $\downarrow$  **[C]** $\downarrow$ 

| С          | F    | G           | G7    |
|------------|------|-------------|-------|
|            |      | $\square$   |       |
| <b>HH↓</b> | •+++ | <b> †↓†</b> | ¶   ¶ |
|            |      |             |       |

www.bytownukulele.ca