

# **BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) Jam Songbook for Wednesday, October 18, 2023**

Hello BUGs! We're thrilled to be playing together in person again at Red Bird! The songs in this songbook are arranged in play order. See you soon!

Sue & Mark xoxo

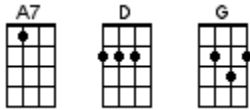
## **SONG LIST**

Bad Moon Rising  
Circle (All My Life's a Circle)  
The Little Girl And The Dreadful Snake  
Autumn Leaves (Les feuilles mortes – 1945)  
Cold Cold Ground  
In Hell I'll Be In Good Company  
Evil Ways  
Science Fiction Double Feature  
John Henry  
Spooky  
With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm  
Purple People Eater  
Bad, Bad Leroy Brown  
Kisses Sweeter Than Wine  
Radioactive  
Try To Remember  
Whatever Happened To Saturday Night?  
Waltzing Matilda  
Livin' La Vida Loca (abridged)  
Sunrise, Sunset  
Breakfast In Hell  
Moondance  
Maxwell's Silver Hammer  
Zombie  
Those Were The Days  
Zombies Just Wanna Be Loved  
Please Don't Bury Me

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# Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty 1969 (as recorded by Creedence Clearwater Revival)



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

[D] / [A7][G] / [D] / [D] /

[D] I see the [A7] bad [G] moon a-[D]risin' [D]  
[D] I see [A7] trouble [G] on the [D] way [D]  
[D] I see [A7] earth-[G]quakes and [D] lightnin' [D]  
[D] I see [A7] bad [G] times to-[D]day [D]

## CHORUS:

[G] Don't go around tonight  
Well it's [D] bound to take your life  
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

[D] I hear [A7] hurri-[G]canes a-[D]blowin' [D]  
[D] I know the [A7] end is [G] comin' [D] soon [D]  
[D] I fear [A7] rivers [G] over-[D]flowin' [D]  
[D] I hear the [A7] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin [D]

## CHORUS:

[G] Don't go around tonight  
Well it's [D] bound to take your life  
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

## INSTRUMENTAL:

[D] I hear [A7] hurri-[G]canes a-[D]blowin' [D]  
[D] I know the [A7] end is [G] comin' [D] soon [D]

[G] Don't go around to-[G]night  
Well it's [D] bound to take your [D] life  
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

[D] Hope you [A7] got your [G] things to-[D]gether [D]  
[D] Hope you are [A7] quite pre-[G]pared to [D] die [D]  
[D] Looks like we're [A7] in for [G] nasty [D] weather [D]  
[D] One eye is [A7] taken [G] for an [D] eye [D]

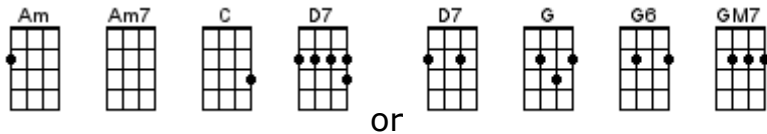
## CHORUS:

Well [G] don't go around tonight  
Well it's [D] bound to take your life  
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

[G] Don't go around tonight  
Well it's [D] bound to take your life  
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D] ↓

# 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]** through 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]**

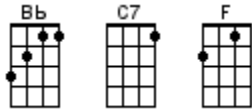
It **[G]** seems like **[Gmaj7]** I've been **[G6]** here before **[Gmaj7]**  
**[G]** I can't re-**[Gmaj7]**member **[Am]** when **[Am7]**  
But I **[Am]** got this **[Am7]** funny **[D7]** feeling  
That we'll **[G]** all get to-**[Gmaj7]**gether a-**[G6]**gain **[Gmaj7]**  
There's **[G]** no straight **[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]** through 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]↓**

# The Little Girl And The Dreadful Snake

Albert Price 1940's (aka Bill Monroe)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [F] / [C7] / [F] / [F] / [F]

Our darling [F] wandered far a-[F]way, while [Bb] she was out at [F] play  
Lost in the [F] woods, she [F] couldn't hear a [C7] sound [C7]  
She [F] was our darling [F] girl, the sweetest [Bb] thing, in all the [F] world  
We searched for [F] her, but she [C7] couldn't be [F] found [F]

## CHORUS:

I heard the [F] screams of our [F] little girl [F] far a-[F]way  
Hurry [F] Daddy, there's an [F] awful dreadful [C7] snake [C7]  
I ran as [F] fast, as I [F] could, through the [Bb] dark and dreary [F] wood  
But I [F] reached our darling [C7] girl, too [F] late [F]  
But I [F] reached our darling [C7] girl, too [F] late [F]

Oh [F] I began to [F] sigh, I knew that [Bb] soon she'd have to [F] die  
For the [F] snake was warning [F] me close [C7] by [C7]  
I held her [F] close to my [F] face, she said [Bb] daddy kill that [F] snake  
It's getting [F] dark, tell [C7] Mommy good-[F]bye [F]

## CHORUS:

I heard the [F] screams of our [F] little girl [F] far a-[F]way  
Hurry [F] Daddy, there's an [F] awful dreadful [C7] snake [C7]  
I ran as [F] fast, as I [F] could, through the [Bb] dark and dreary [F] wood  
But I [F] reached our darling [C7] girl, too [F] late [F]  
But I [F] reached our darling [C7] girl, too [F] late [F]

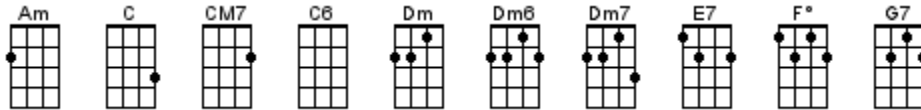
To all [F] parents I must [F] say, don't let your [Bb] children stray a-[F]way  
They need your [F] love, to [F] guide, them a-[C7]long [C7]  
Oh [F] God, I [F] pray we'll see our [Bb] darling some [F] day  
It seems I [F] still hear her [C7] voice around our [F] home [F]

## CHORUS:

I heard the [F] screams of our [F] little girl [F] far a-[F]way  
Hurry [F] Daddy, there's an [F] awful dreadful [C7] snake [C7]  
I ran as [F] fast, as I [F] could, through the [Bb] dark and dreary [F] wood  
But I [F] reached our darling [C7]↓ girl, too [F]↓ late

# Autumn Leaves (Les feuilles mortes – 1945)

English lyrics – Johnny Mercer 1947



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

The falling **[Dm7]** leaves **[G7]** drift by the **[Cmaj7]** window **[C6]**  
The autumn **[Dm6]** leaves **[E7]** of red and **[Am]** gold **[Am]**  
I see your **[Dm7]** lips **[G7]** the summer **[Cmaj7]** kisses **[C6]**  
The sun-burned **[Dm6]** hands **[E7]** I used to **[Am]** hold **[Am]**

Since you **[E7]** went away, the days grow **[Am]** long **[Am]**  
And soon I'll **[G7]** hear, old winter's **[C]** song **[C]**  
But I **[Fdim]** miss you most of all, my **[Am]** darling **[Am]**  
When **[Dm7]** autumn **[E7]** leaves start to **[Am]** fall **[Am]**

The falling **[Dm7]** leaves **[G7]** drift by the **[Cmaj7]** window **[C6]**  
The autumn **[Dm6]** leaves **[E7]** of red and **[Am]** gold **[Am]**  
I see your **[Dm7]** lips **[G7]** the summer **[Cmaj7]** kisses **[C6]**  
The sun-burned **[Dm6]** hands **[E7]** I used to **[Am]** hold **[Am]**

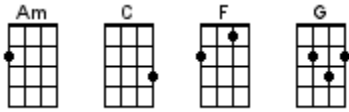
Since you **[E7]** went away, the days grow **[Am]** long **[Am]**  
And soon I'll **[G7]** hear, old winter's **[C]** song **[C]**  
But I **[Fdim]** miss you most of all, my **[Am]** darling **[Am]**  
When **[Dm7]** autumn **[E7]** leaves start to **[Am]** fall **[Dm] / [Am] ↓**

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# Cold Cold Ground

Tom Waits 1987



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /**  
**[C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /**

**[C]** Crestfallen sidekick in an **[Am]** old cafe  
Never **[C]** slept with a dream before he **[Am]** had to go away  
There's a **[C]** bell in the tower, Uncle **[Am]** Ray bought a round  
Don't **[F]** worry 'bout the army, in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**  
Cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**  
Cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**  
Cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

Now don't **[C]** be a cry baby, when there's **[Am]** wood in the shed  
There's a **[C]** bird in the chimney and a **[Am]** stone in my bed  
When the **[C]** road's washed out, they pass the **[Am]** bottle around  
And **[F]** wait in the arms, of the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**  
The cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**  
The cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**  
Cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

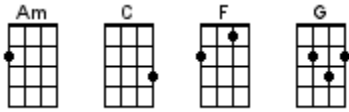
There's a **[C]** ribbon in the willow, there's a **[Am]** tire swing rope  
And a **[C]** briar patch of berries takin' **[Am]** over the slope  
The **[C]** cat'll sleep in the mailbox and we'll **[Am]** never go to town  
'Til we **[F]** bury every dream, in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**  
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**  
Cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**  
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

Gimme a **[C]** Winchester rifle and a **[Am]** whole box of shells  
**[C]** Blow the roof off the goat barn, let it **[Am]** roll down the hill  
The **[C]** piano is firewood, Times **[Am]** Square is a dream  
**[F]** Lay down together in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**  
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**  
Cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**  
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

Call the **[C]** cops on the Breedloves, bring a **[Am]** bible and a rope  
And a **[C]** whole box of Rebel and a **[Am]** bar of soap  
Make a **[C]** pile of trunk tires and **[Am]** burn 'em all down  
Bring a **[F]** dollar with you baby, in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**  
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**  
In the cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**  
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

Take a **[C]** weathervane rooster, throw **[Am]** rocks at his head  
Stop **[C]** talkin' to the neighbours until we **[Am]** all go dead  
Be-**[C]**ware of my temper and the **[Am]** dog that I've found  
**[F]** Break all the windows in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**

In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**  
In the cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**  
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]** / **[C]** ↓

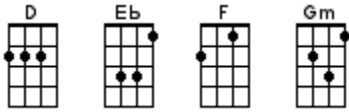


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# In Hell I'll Be In Good Company

The Dead South 2014



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]

## **INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < WHISTLE >**

I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed  
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]  
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hell's bells  
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees [F]  
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt  
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a [Eb] tree [Eb]  
After I [Gm] count down, three rounds  
In [D] Hell I'll be in good compan-[Gm]y [Gm]

[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] /  
[F] / [D] / [Gm] / [Gm] /

[Gm] Dead love couldn't [Gm] go no further  
[Gm] Proud of and dis-[Gm]gusted by her  
[Gm] Push shove, a little [Gm] bruised and battered  
[F] Oh Lord I ain't [D] comin' home with [Gm] you [Gm]

[Gm] My life's a [Gm] bit more colder  
[Gm] Dead wife is [Gm] what I told her  
[Gm] Brass knife sinks in-[Gm]to my shoulder  
[F] Oh babe don't know [D] what I'm gonna [Gm] do [Gm]

[Gm]↓ / [D]↓ /  
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]

## **CHORUS:**

I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed  
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]  
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hell's bells  
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees [F]  
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt  
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a [Eb] tree [Eb]  
After I [Gm] count down, three rounds  
In [D] Hell I'll be in good compan-[Gm]y [Gm]

[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]  
[F] / [D] / [Gm] / [Gm] /



[Gm] Dead love couldn't [Gm] go no further  
[Gm] Proud of and dis-[Gm]gusted by her  
[Gm] Push shove, a little [Gm] bruised and battered  
[F] Oh Lord I ain't [D] comin' home with [Gm] you [Gm]

[Gm] My life's a [Gm] bit more colder  
[Gm] Dead wife is [Gm] what I told her  
[Gm] Brass knife sinks in-[Gm]to my shoulder  
[F] Oh babe don't know [D] what I'm gonna [Gm] do [Gm]

[Gm]↓ / [D]↓ /  
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]

### CHORUS:

I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed  
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]  
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hell's bells  
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees [F]  
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt  
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a [Eb] tree [Eb]  
After I [Gm] count down, three rounds  
In [D] Hell I'll be in good compan-[Gm]y [Gm]

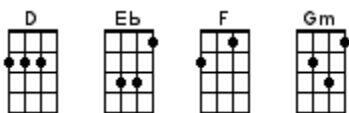
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] /

[F] In Hell I'll be [D] in good compan-[Gm]y  
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] /

[F] In Hell I'll be [D] in good compan-[Gm]y  
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]

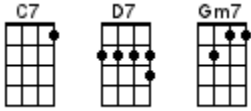
### INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < WHISTLE >

I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed  
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]  
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hell's bells  
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees [F]  
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt  
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a [Eb] tree [Eb]  
After I [Gm] count down, three rounds  
In [D] Hell I'll be in good compan-[Gm]y [Gm]↓



# Evil Ways

Written by Clarence "Sonny" Henry 1967 (as recorded by Santana 1969)



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] /**

**[Gm7]** You've got to **[C7]** change your evil **[Gm7]** ways **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** Before **[C7]** I stop **[Gm7]** lovin' you **[C7]**  
You've got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** And every **[C7]** word that I **[Gm7]** say is true **[C7]**  
You got me **[Gm7]** runnin' and **[C7]** hidin' **[Gm7]** all over town **[C7]**  
You got me **[Gm7]** sneakin' and a-**[C7]**peepin' and **[Gm7]** runnin' you down **[C7]**  
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** ↓  
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**

**/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7] baby [C7]**

When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are cold **[C7]**  
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows who **[C7]**  
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**  
I'll find some-**[Gm7]**body, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a clown **[C7]**  
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** ↓  
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]**

**/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7]**

When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are cold **[C7]**  
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows who **[C7]**  
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**  
I'll find some-**[Gm7]**body, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a clown **[C7]**  
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** ↓ **Yeah, yeah yeah!**  
**/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7] ↓**



**CHORUS:**

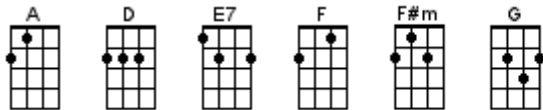
[D] Science [E7] fiction (oo-oo-[A]oo) double [F#m] feature  
[D] Doctor [E7] X (oo-oo-[A]oo) will build a [F#m] creature  
[D] See androids [E7] fighting (oo-oo-[A]oo) Brad and [F#m] Janet  
[D] Anne Francis [E7] stars in (oo-oo-[A]oo) Forbidden [F#m] Planet, whoa-oh-oh  
[D] Oh, oh-oh-oh [D]

At the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture [A] show, I wanna [F#m] go  
Oh [D] oh, oh-oh-oh [D]

To the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture [A] show, by RK[F#m]O-o-o  
Whoa [D] oh, oh-oh-oh [D]

To the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture [A]↓ show, in the back [F#m]↓ row  
Oh [D] oh, oh-oh-oh [D]

To the [D] late-night, double [E7]↓ feature, ↓ pic-↓ture [A]↓ show

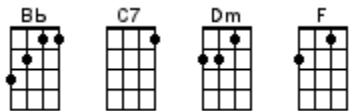


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# John Henry

Traditional circa 1850's



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3**

Well John **[F]** Henry was a little **[F]** baby  
**[F]** Sittin' on his daddy's **[C7]** knee  
He picked **[F]** up a hammer and a **[Bb]** little piece of steel  
And cried **[F]** "Hammer's gonna **[Bb]** be the death of **[F]** me, Lord **[Dm]** Lord  
**[F]** Hammer's gonna **[C7]** be the death of **[F]** me"

Well John **[F]** Henry was a little baby  
**[F]** Sittin' on his daddy's **[C7]** knee  
He picked **[F]** up a hammer and a **[Bb]** little piece of steel  
And cried **[F]** "Hammer's gonna **[Bb]** be the death of **[F]** me, Lord **[Dm]** Lord  
**[F]** Hammer's gonna **[C7]** be the death of **[F]** me"

Now the **[F]** Captain he said to John Henry  
"I'm gonna **[F]** bring that steam drill a-**[C7]**round  
I'm gonna **[F]** bring that steam drill out **[Bb]** on these tracks  
I'm gonna **[F]** knock that **[Bb]** steel on **[F]** down, Lord **[Dm]** Lord  
I'm gonna **[F]** knock that **[C7]** steel on **[F]** down"

John **[F]** Henry told his Captain  
"Lord, a **[F]** man ain't nothin' but a **[C7]** man  
Well **[F]** 'fore I let that **[Bb]** steam drill beat me down  
I'm gonna **[F]** die with a **[Bb]** hammer in my **[F]** hand, Lord **[Dm]** Lord  
**[F]** Die with a **[C7]** hammer in my **[F]** hand"

John **[F]** Henry drivin' on the right side  
That **[F]** steam drill drivin' on the **[C7]** left  
Says **[F]** " 'Fore I let your steam **[Bb]** drill beat me down  
Gonna **[F]** hammer my-**[Bb]**self to **[F]** death, Lord **[Dm]** Lord  
I'll **[F]** hammer my fool **[C7]** self to **[F]** death"

Well the **[F]** Captain said "John Henry  
What **[F]** is that storm I **[C7]** hear?"  
John **[F]** Henry said "That ain't no **[Bb]** storm, Captain  
That's **[F]** just my **[Bb]** hammer in the **[F]** air, Lord **[Dm]** Lord  
That's **[F]** just my **[C7]** hammer in the **[F]** air"

John **[F]** Henry said to his shaker  
**[F]** "Shaker, why don't you **[C7]** sing?  
'Cause I'm **[F]** swingin' 30 pounds from my **[Bb]** hips on down  
Yeah **[F]** listen to my **[Bb]** cold steel **[F]** ring, Lord **[Dm]** Lord  
**[F]** Listen to my **[C7]** cold steel **[F]** ring"

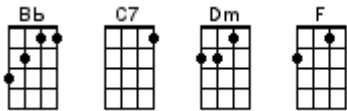
## INSTRUMENTAL:

John [F] Henry said to his [F] shaker  
[F] "Shaker, why don't you [C7] sing?  
'Cause I'm [F] swingin' 30 pounds from my [Bb] hips on down  
Yeah [F] listen to my [Bb] cold steel [F] ring, Lord [Dm] Lord  
[F] Listen to my [C7] cold steel [F] ring"

That John [F] Henry, he hammered in the mountains  
His [F] hammer was striking [C7] fire  
But he [F] worked so hard, it [Bb] broke his heart  
And John [F] Henry [Bb] laid down his hammer and [F] died, Lord [Dm] Lord  
John [F] Henry laid [C7] down his hammer and [F] died

Well now [F] John Henry he had him a woman  
Her [F] name were Polly [C7] Ann  
She walked [F] down to those tracks, picked up [Bb] John Henry's hammer  
And [F] Polly drove [Bb] steel like a [F] man, Lord [Dm] Lord  
[F] Polly drove that [C7] steel like a [F] man

Well [F] every, every Monday morning  
When the [F] bluebird, he begin to [C7] sing  
You can [F] hear John Henry from a [Bb] mile or more  
You can [F] hear John [Bb] Henry's hammer [F] ring, Lord [Dm] Lord  
You can [F] hear John [C7] Henry's hammer [F] ring [F]  
I say you can [F] hear John [Bb] Henry's hammer [F] ring, Lord [Dm] Lord  
You can [F] hear John [C7] Henry's hammer [F] ring [F]↓

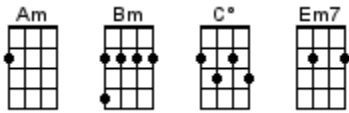


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# Spooky

Music: Mike Shapiro, Harry Middlebrooks, Jr. 1967; Lyrics: James Cobb, Buddy Buie  
(as recorded by Dusty Springfield 1970)



## INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am]	[Bm]	
A  - - 3 - 0 3 - -	2 2 - - 2 - - -	
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	

[Am]	[Bm]	
A  - - 3 - 0 3 - -	2 2 - - 2 - - -	

In the [Am] cool of the evening  
 When [Bm] everything is gettin' kind of [Am] groovy [Bm]  
 You [Am] call me up and ask me  
 Would I [Bm] like to go with you and see a [Am] movie [Bm]  
 [Am] First I say no I've got some plans for the night  
 And then I [Bm] ↓ stop....and [Cdim] say all right  
 [Am] Love is kinda crazy  
 With a [Bm] spooky little boy like [Am] you [Em7]

You [Am] always keep me guessin'  
 I [Bm] never seem to know what you are [Am] thinkin' [Bm]  
 And if a [Am] girl looks at you  
 It's for [Bm] sure your little eye will be a-[Am]winkin' [Bm]  
 [Am] I get confused I never know where I stand  
 And then you [Bm] ↓ smile....and [Cdim] hold my hand  
 [Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [Bm] spooky little boy like [Am] you  
 [Em7] Spooky yeah

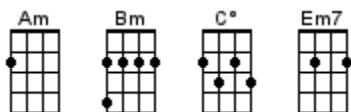
[Am]	[Bm]	
A  - - 3 - 0 3 - -	2 2 - - 2 - - -	
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	

[Am]	[Bm]	
A  - - 3 - 0 3 - -	2 2 - - 2 - - -	

[Am]	[Bm]	
A  - - 3 - 0 3 - -	2 2 - - 2 - - -	

[Am]	[Bm]	
A  - - 3 - 0 3 - -	2 2 - - 2 - - -	

**[Am]** If you decide some day  
 To **[Bm]** stop this little game that you are **[Am]** playin' **[Bm]**  
 I'm **[Am]** gonna tell you all the things  
 My **[Bm]** heart's been a dyin' to be **[Am]** sayin' **[Bm]**  
**[Am]** Just like a ghost you've been a-hauntin' my dreams  
 But now I **[Bm]** ↓ know.....you're **[Cdim]** not what you seem  
**[Am]** Love is kinda crazy with a **[Bm]** spooky little boy like **[Am]** you  
**[Em7]** Spooky yeah **[Am]**  
**[Bm]** Ah ah-ah  
**[Am]** Spooky **[Bm]** mm-mm-mm  
**[Am]** Spooky **[Bm]** ah ah-ah-ah  
**[Am]** Spooky **[Bm]** oo-oo-oo  
**[Am]** Spooky **[Bm]** ah ah-ah **[Am]**↓



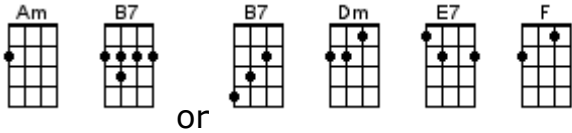
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# With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

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:**

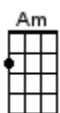
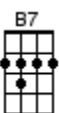
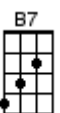
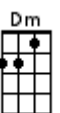
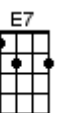
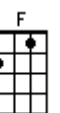
With her [Am] head, tucked, underneath her arm  
 She walks the bloody [E7] Tower  
 With her [Dm] head, tucked [Am] underneath her arm  
 At the [B7] midnight [E7] hour

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

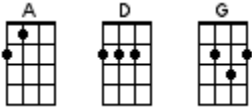
< SLOWER >

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

Am	B7	B7	Dm	E7	F
					
	or				

# Purple People Eater

Sheb Wooley 1958



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]↓

Well I [D] saw the thing, comin' out of the sky  
It had a [A] one long horn, and [D] one big eye (ooo!)  
[D] I commenced to shakin' and I [G] said "ooo-eee"  
It [A]↓ looks like a purple people eater to me!"

## CHORUS:

It was a [D] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater  
[A] (One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)  
A [D] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater  
[A] Sure looks strange to [D] me (one eye?)

Oh well he [D] came down to earth and he lit in a tree  
I said [A] "Mr. Purple People Eater [D] don't eat me!"  
I [D] heard him say in a [G]↓ voice [G]↓ so [G]↓ gruff  
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."

## CHORUS:

It was a [D] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater  
[A] (One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)  
[D] One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater  
[A] Sure looks strange to [D] me (one horn?)

I said [D] "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"  
He said, "A-[A] eatin' purple people and it [D] sure is fine  
But [D] that's not the reason that I [G]↓ came [G]↓ to [G]↓ land  
I wanna get a job in a rock'n'roll band."

## CHORUS:

Well [D] bless my soul, rock'n'roll, flyin' purple people eater  
[A] Pigeon-toed, undergrows, flyin' purple people eater  
[D] (We wear short shorts) Friendly little people eater  
[A] What a sight to [D] see (ooh!)

And then he [D] swung from the tree and he laid on the ground  
And he [A] started to rock, a-really [D] rockin' around  
It was a [D] crazy ditty with a [G]↓ swing-[G]↓in' [G]↓ tune  
(Sing a-bop bop aloop-a-lop, a-loom bam boom)

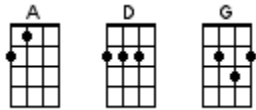
**CHORUS:**

Well **[D]** bless my soul, rock'n'roll, flyin' purple people eater  
**[A]** Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater  
**[D]** **(I like short shorts)** Flyin' purple people eater  
**[A]** What a sight to **[D]** see **(purple people?)**

Well he **[D]** went on his way, and then what do you know  
I **[A]** saw him last night on a **[D]** TV show  
He was **[D]** blowin' it out, a-really **[G]** knockin' 'em dead  
Playin' **[A]**↓ rock'n'roll music through the **[D]**↓ horn in his head

**< ROCK'N'ROLL KAZOO >**

**[G] / [G] / [D] / [D] /**  
**[G] / [G] / [D] / [D] / [D]**↓ **(Tequila!)**

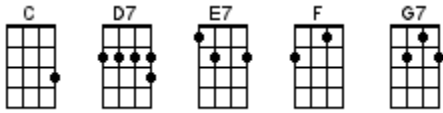


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# Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce 1973



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] **Woo!**  
[C] / [C] / [C] / [C][G7]

Well the [C] South side of Chicago  
Is the [D7] baddest part of town  
And if you [E7] go down there, you better [F] just beware  
Of a [G7] man named [F] Leroy [C] Brown [G7]

Now [C] Leroy, more than trouble  
You see he [D7] stand 'bout six foot four  
All the [E7] downtown ladies call him [F] 'Tree-top Lover'  
All the [G7] men just [F] call him [C] 'Sir' (**right [G7] on**)

## CHORUS:

And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town  
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong  
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

Now [C] Leroy, he a gambler  
And he [D7] like his fancy clothes  
And he [E7] like to wave his [F] diamond rings  
In front of [G7] every-[F]body's nose / [C][G7]

He got a [C] custom Continental  
He got an [D7] Eldorado too  
He got a [E7] 32 gun in his [F] pocket for fun  
He got a [G7] razor [F] in his [C] shoe [G7]

## CHORUS:

And he's [C] bad (**bad**) bad (**bad**) Leroy Brown  
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town  
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong  
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

Well [C] Friday, 'bout a week ago  
[D7] Leroy shootin' dice  
And at the [E7] edge of the bar sat a [F] girl, name o' Doris  
And-a [G7] woo that [F] girl looked [C] nice [G7]

Well he [C] cast his eyes upon her  
And the [D7] trouble, soon began  
And [E7] Leroy Brown he learned a [F] lesson 'bout a-messin'  
With the [G7] wife of a [F] jealous man [G7]

**CHORUS:**

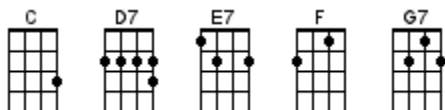
And he's [C] bad (**bad**) bad (**bad**) Leroy Brown  
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town  
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong  
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

Well those [C] two men took to fightin'  
And when they [D7] pulled them from the floor  
[E7] Leroy looked like a [F] jigsaw puzzle  
With a [G7] couple of [F] pieces gone [G7]

**CHORUS:**

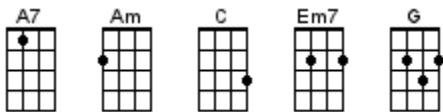
And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town  
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong  
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

And he's [C] bad (**bad**) bad (**bad**) Leroy Brown  
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town  
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong  
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog  
Yeah, he were [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong  
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] ↓ dog [F] ↓ [C] ↓



# Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

Lyrics written and music adapted in 1950 by Pete Seeger and Lee Hays  
(recorded by their group, The Weavers 1951)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /

/ [C] Oh... / [G] oh / [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than / [A7] wine / [A7] /  
/ 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

**TOGETHER:**

[C] Oh... / [G] oh / [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7]  
[C] Oh... / [G] oh / [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7]

**MEN:**

When [C] I was a [G] young man and [Am] never been [G] kissed  
I got to [Em7] thinkin' over [A7] what I had missed  
I [C] got me a [G] girl, I [Am] kissed her and [G] then  
[Em7]↓ Oh lord, I [A7] kissed her again

**TOGETHER:**

[C] Oh... / [G] oh / [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7]  
[C] Oh... / [G] oh / [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7]

**WOMEN:**

He [C] asked me would I [G] marry and [Am] be his sweet [G] wife  
And we would [Em7] be so happy [A7] all of our life  
He [C] begged and he [G] pleaded like a [Am] natural [G] man and then  
[Em7]↓ Oh lord, I [A7] gave him my hand

**TOGETHER:**

[C] Oh... / [G] oh / [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7]

**MEN:**

I [C] worked mighty [G] hard and [Am] so did my [G] wife  
Workin' [Em7] hand in hand to [A7] make a good life  
With [C] corn in the [G] field, and [Am] wheat in the [G] bins then  
[Em7]↓ Oh lord I was the [A7] father of twins  
With [C] corn in the [G] field, and [Am] wheat in the [G] bins then  
[Em7] Oh lord I was the [A7] father of twins

**TOGETHER:**

[C] Oh... / [G] oh / [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7]

**WOMEN:**

Our [C] children [G] numbered [Am] just about [G] four  
They [Em7] all had sweethearts, a-[A7]knockin' on the door  
They [C] all got [G] married and they [Am] didn't hesi-[G]tate I was  
[Em7]↓ Oh lord the grand-[A7]mother of eight

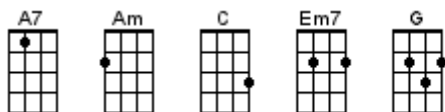
**TOGETHER:**

**[C]** Oh... / **[G]** oh / **[Am]** kisses **[Em7]** sweeter than **[A7]** wine **[A7]**

**[C]** Now we are **[G]** old, and **[Am]** ready to **[G]** go  
We get to **[Em7]** thinkin' what happened a **[A7]** long time ago  
We **[C]** had a lot of **[G]** kids **[Am]** trouble and **[G]** pain but  
**[Em7]**↓ Oh lord, we'd **[A7]** do it again

**[C]** Oh... / **[G]** oh / **[Am]** kisses **[Em7]** sweeter than **[A7]** wine **[A7]**

**[C]** Oh... / **[G]** oh / **[Am]** kisses **[Em7]** sweeter than **[A7]**↓ wine



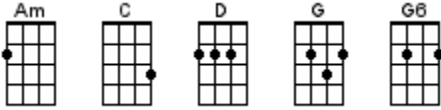
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# Radioactive

Imagine Dragons 2012



< CUE THE SEAGULLS! >

**INTRO:** < Sing 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

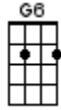
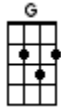
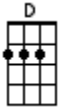
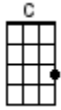
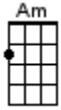
E-**[G]**nough to make my **[D]** systems grow

**[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]**↓

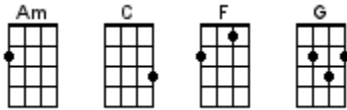


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## Try To Remember

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] /**

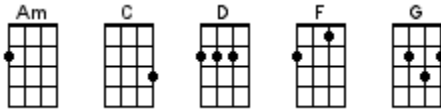
**[C]** Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member  
Al-**[C]**though you **[Am]** know, the **[F]** snow will **[G]** follow  
**[C]** Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member  
With-**[C]**out a **[Am]** hurt, the **[F]** heart is **[G]** hollow  
**[C]** 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]**↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Whatever Happened To Saturday Night?

Richard O'Brien 1973 (from the musical *The Rocky Horror Show*)



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

[C]↓ Whatever happened to [Am]↓ Saturday night  
[C] When you dressed up sharp and you [Am] felt alright?  
It [F] don't seem the same since [G] cosmic light  
Came [F] into my life, I [G] thought I was divine

[C] I used to go for a ride with a [Am] chick who'd go  
And [C] listen to the music on the [Am] radio  
A [F] saxophone was blowin' on a [G] rock'n'roll show  
We [F] climbed in the back seat [G] really had a good ti-[G]-i-ime

[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] really love that [C] rock'n'roll  
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll  
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll  
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll

[C] / [D] / [F] / [C] /  
[C] / [D] / [F] / [C] / [Am]↓↓ / [Am]↓↓

My [C] head it used to swim from the [Am] perfume I smelled  
My [C] hands kind of fumbled with her [Am] white plastic belt  
I'd [F] taste her baby pink lipstick and [G] that's when I'd melt  
She'd [F] whisper in my ear tonight she [G] really was mine

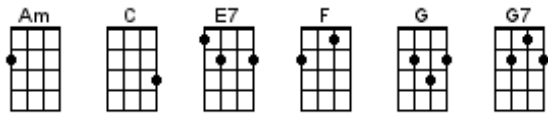
[C] Get back in front, put some [Am] hair oil on  
Buddy [C] Holly was singin' his [Am] very last song  
With your [F] arms around your girl you'd try to [G] sing along  
It [F] felt pretty good, woo! [G] Really had a good ti-[G]-i-ime

[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll  
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll  
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll  
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll

[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll  
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll  
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C] rock'n'roll  
[C] Hot patootie [D] bless my soul [F] I really love that [C]↓ rock'n'-[C]↓roll

# Waltzing Matilda

Banjo Paterson 1895



**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

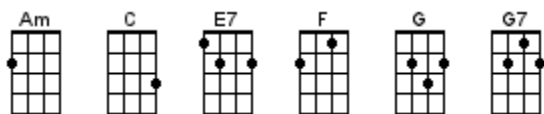
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me

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

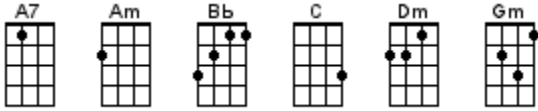


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# Livin' La Vida Loca (abridged)

Robi Draco Rosa, Desmond Child 1998 (recorded by Ricky Martin)



< Get your trumpets...er...kazoos ready! WOO! >

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] /**  
**[Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] /**

**[Dm]** She's in to superstitions, black cats and voodoo dolls  
**[Dm]** I feel a premonition, that girl's gonna make me fall

**[Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] /**

**[Dm]** She's in to new sensations, new kicks in the candlelight  
**[Dm]** She's got a new addiction, for every day and night

She'll **[Gm]** make you take your clothes off and go **[Am]** dancin' in the rain  
She'll **[Bb]** make you live her crazy life but she'll **[C]** take away your pain  
Like a **[A7]** bullet to your brain **(come on!)**

**[Dm]** Upside, inside out, she's **[C]** livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca  
She'll **[Dm]** push and pull you down **[C]** livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca  
Her **[Dm]** lips are devil red, and her **[C]** skin's the colour of **[Dm]** mocha  
**[Dm]** She will wear you out **[C]** livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca **(come on!)**  
**[C]** Livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca **(come on!)** she's **[C]** livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca

**[Dm] / [Dm] WOO! / [Dm] / [Dm] All right! /**  
**[Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] /**

**[Dm]**↓ Woke up in New York city **[Dm]** in a funky, cheap hotel  
**[Dm]** She took my heart and she took my money  
**[Dm]** She must've slipped me a sleepin' pill

She **[Gm]** never drinks the water, makes you **[Am]** order French champagne  
And **[Bb]** once you've had a taste of her, you'll **[C]** never be the same  
Yeah, she'll **[A7]** make you go insane **(come on!)**

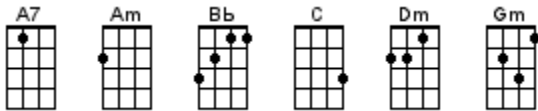
**[Dm]** Upside, inside out, she's **[C]** livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca  
She'll **[Dm]** push and pull you down **[C]** livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca  
Her **[Dm]** lips are devil red, and her **[C]** skin's the colour of **[Dm]** mocha  
**[Dm]** She will wear you out **[C]** livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca **(come on!)**  
**[C]** Livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca **(come on!)** she's **[C]** livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca

**[Dm] / [Dm] WOO! / [C] / [Dm] /**  
**[Dm] / [Dm] / [C] / [Dm] /**

She'll **[Gm]** make you take your clothes off and go **[Am]** dancin' in the rain  
She'll **[Bb]** make you live her crazy life but she'll **[C]** take away your pain  
Like a **[A7]** bullet to your brain **(come on!)**

**[Dm]** Upside, inside out, she's **[C]** livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca  
She'll **[Dm]** push and pull you down **[C]** livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca  
Her **[Dm]** lips are devil red, and her **[C]** skin's the colour of **[Dm]** mocha  
**[Dm]** She will wear you out **[C]** livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca **(come on!)**  
**[C]** Livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca **(come on!)** she's **[C]** livin' la vida **[Dm]** loca

**[C]** Gotta, gotta, gotta la **[Dm]** vida loca  
**[C]** Gotta, gotta, gotta la **[Dm]**↓ vie!



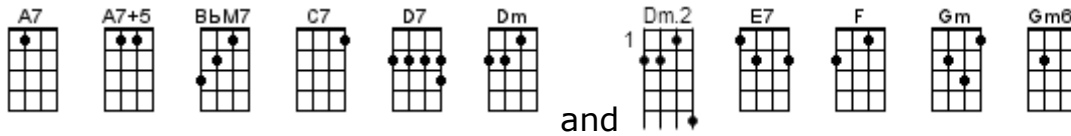
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# Sunrise, Sunset

Composer- Jerry Bock, Lyricist – Sheldon Harnick 1964  
(from the musical, *Fiddler On The Roof*)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [Dm] / [A7] / [Dm] / [A7] /

[Dm] Is this the [A7] little girl I [Dm] car-[Dm]ried?  
[Dm] Is this the [A7] little boy at [Dm] play? [D7]  
[Gm] I don't re-[D7]member growing [Gm] ol-[Gm]der  
[E7] When [E7] did [A7+5] they? [A7+5]

[Dm] When did she [A7] get to be a [Dm] beau-[Dm]ty?  
[Dm] When did he [A7] grow to be so [Dm] tall [D7]?  
[Gm] Wasn't it [D7] yesterday when  
[Gm] They [E7] were [A7] small? [A7] / [A7+5] / [A7+5]↓ /

## CHORUS:

[Dm] Sunrise [A7] sunset [Dm] sunrise [A7] sunset  
[Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] flow the [D7] days [D7]  
[Gm] Seedlings turn [C7] overnight to [F] sun-[Dm]flowers  
[Gm] Blossoming [A7] even as we [Dm] gaze [A7]

[Dm] Sunrise [A7] sunset [Dm] sunrise [A7] sunset  
[Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] fly the [D7] years [D7]  
[Gm] One season [C7] following a-[F]no-[Dm]ther  
[Gm] Laden with [A7] happiness and [Dm] tears [A7+5] / [Dm] / [A7+5] /

[Dm] What words of [A7] wisdom can I [Dm] give [Dm] them?  
[Dm] How can I [A7] help to ease their [Dm] way? [D7]  
[Gm] Now they must [D7] learn from one a-[Gm]no-[Gm]ther  
[E7] Day [E7] by [A7+5] day [A7+5]

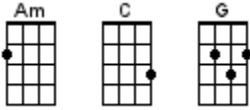
[Dm] They look so [A7] natural to-[Dm]ge-[Dm]ther  
[Dm] Just like two [A7] newlyweds should [Dm] be [D7]  
[Gm] Is there a [D7] canopy in  
[Gm] Store [E7] for [A7] me? [A7] / [A7+5] / [A7+5]↓ /

## CHORUS:

[Dm] Sunrise [A7] sunset [Dm] sunrise [A7] sunset  
[Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] fly the [D7] years [D7]  
[Gm] One season [C7] following a-[F]no-[Bbmaj7]ther  
[Gm] Laden with [A7] happiness and [Dm] tears [A7+5] / [Dm] / [A7+5] / [Dm.2]↓

# Breakfast In Hell

Slaid Cleaves 2000



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

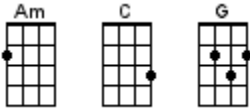
In the [Am] melting snows of On-[C]tario  
Where the [G] wind'll make you [Am] shiver  
'Twas the [Am] month of May, up in [C] Georgian Bay  
Near the [G] mouth of the Musquash [Am] River  
Where the [C] bears prowl, and the [G] coyotes howl  
And you can [C] hear the [G] osprey [Am] scream [Am]  
Back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

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]**

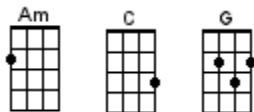
But **[C]** Sandy Gray was **[Am]** not afraid  
 And he **[C]** let out a mighty **[Am]** yell  
**[G]** "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam  
 Or it's **[C]** breakfast **[G]** in **[Am]** hell, boys  
**[C]** Break-**[G]**fast in **[Am]** hell"

**/ [C] / [G] / [C][G] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]**

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]**

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]** ↓

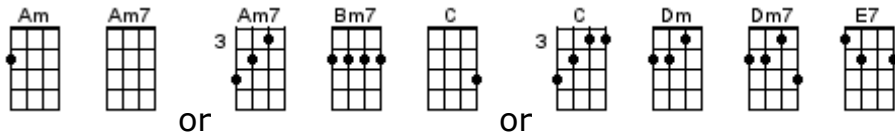


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Moondance

Van Morrison 1970



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

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[Am7][Bm7] / [C][Bm7] / [Am7][Bm7] / [C][Bm7]**

Well it's a [Am7] marvelous [Bm7] night for a [C] moondance [Bm7]  
With the [Am7] stars up [Bm7] above in your [C] eyes [Bm7]  
A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [C] romance [Bm7]  
'Neath the [Am7] cover of [Bm7] October [C] skies [Bm7]

And all the [Am7] leaves on the [Bm7] trees are [C] falling [Bm7]  
To the [Am7] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [C] blow [Bm7]  
You know I'm [Am7] trying to [Bm7] please to the [C] calling [Bm7]  
Of your [Am7] heart strings that [Bm7] play soft and [C] low [Bm7]

You know the [Dm7] night's [Am] magic  
Seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am] hush  
You know the [Dm7] soft [Am] moonlight  
Seems to shine [Dm7]↓↓↓ in your blush [E7]↓↓↓

Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon-[Dm]dance with [Am] you [Dm]  
My [Am] love [Dm]  
Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro-[Dm]mance with [Am] you [Dm]  
My [Am] love [E7]↓

Well I [Am7] wanna make [Bm7] love to you [C] tonight [Bm7]  
I can't [Am7] wait till the [Bm7] moment has [C] come [Bm7]  
And I [Am7] know now the [Bm7] time is [C] just right [Bm7]  
And straight [Am7] into my [Bm7] arms you will [C] run [Bm7]

When you [Am7] come my [Bm7] heart will be [C] waiting [Bm7]  
To make [Am7] sure that you're [Bm7] never a-[C]lone [Bm7]  
There and [Am7] then all my [Bm7] dreams will come [C] true dear [Bm7]  
There and [Am7] then I will [Bm7] make you my [C] own [Bm7]

And every [Dm7] time I [Am] touch you  
You just [Dm7] tremble in-[Am]side  
Then I know [Dm7] how [Am] much you  
Want me that [Dm7]↓↓↓ you can't hide [E7]↓↓↓

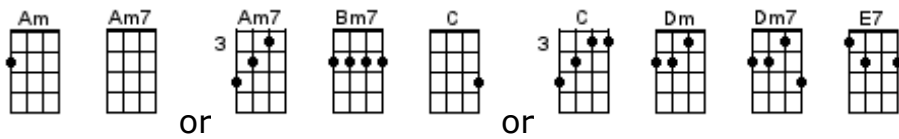
Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon-[Dm] dance with [Am] you [Dm]  
My [Am] love [Dm]  
Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro-[Dm]mance with [Am] you [Dm]  
My [Am] love [E7]↓

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

Well it's a [Am7] marvelous [Bm7] night for a [C] moondance [Bm7]  
With the [Am7] stars up [Bm7] above in your [C] eyes [Bm7]  
A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [C] romance [Bm7]  
'Neath the [Am7] cover of [Bm7] October [C] skies [Bm7]

You know the [Dm7] night's [Am] magic  
Seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am] hush  
You know the [Dm7] soft [Am] moonlight  
Seems to shine [Dm7]↓↓↓ in your blush [E7]↓↓↓

Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon-[Dm]dance with [Am] you [Dm]  
My [Am] love [Dm]  
Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro-[Dm]mance with [Am] you [Dm]  
My ~[Am]~ love [Am]↓

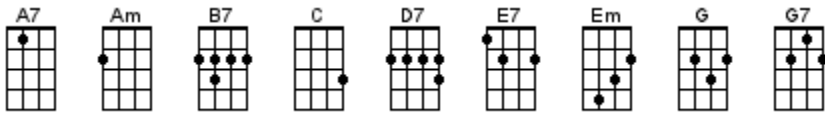


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# Maxwell's Silver Hammer

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]↓ /

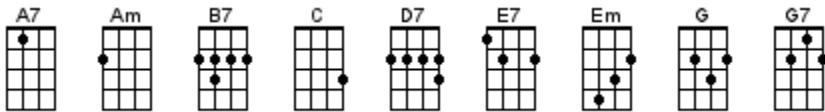
[G] P.C. Thirty-one [E7] said we caught a dirty one [Am] Maxwell stands alone  
[D7] Painting testimonial pictures [G] oh oh-oh [D7] oh  
[G] Rose and Valerie [E7] screaming from the gallery [Am] say he must go free  
The [D7] judge does not agree and he tells them [G] so-o-o-[D7]o  
But [A7]↓ as the 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]** he was **[G]**↓ dead **[D7]**↓ **[G]**↓

**[G]**↓ Sil-**[B7]**↓ver **[Em]**↓ ham-**[G7]**↓mer  
/ **[C]**↓ **[C]**↓ / **[G]**↓ **[D7]**↓ **[G]**↓



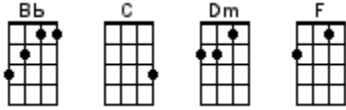
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# Zombie

The Cranberries 1994 (abridged for BUG)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [Dm] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] /

[Dm] Another [Bb] head hangs lowly [F] child is slowly ta-[C]ken  
[Dm] And the violence [Bb] caused such silence who [F] are we mista-[C]ken  
But you see [Dm] it's not me, it's not my [Bb] family  
In your head [F] in your head, they are figh-[C]ting  
With their tanks [Dm] and their bombs, and their [Bb] bombs and their guns  
In your head [F] in your head, they are cry-[C]ing

## CHORUS:

In your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e  
What's in your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e-e, oh

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

[Dm] Another [Bb] mother's breaking [F] heart is taking o-[C]ver  
[Dm] When the violence [Bb] causes silence we [F] must be mista-[C]ken  
It's the same [Dm] old theme, since [Bb] 1916  
In your head [F] in your head, they're still figh-[C]ting  
With their tanks [Dm] and their bombs, and their [Bb] bombs and their guns  
In your head [F] in your head, they are dy-[C]ing

## CHORUS:

In your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e  
What's in your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e-e, oh

[Dm] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] / [Dm]↓

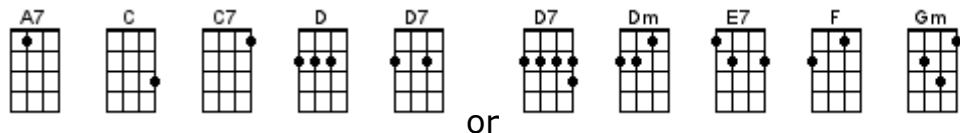
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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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]↓

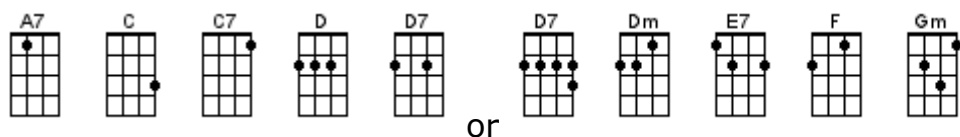
La da da [Dm] da, da da, la [D7] da da [Gm] la, da-da  
La da da [C] da, la [C7] da da da da [F] da [F]  
La da da [Gm] da, da-da, la da da [Dm] da, da-da  
[Dm] La da da [A7] da, la da da da da [Dm] da [Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

**[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

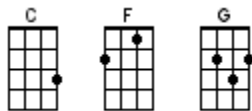


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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)**

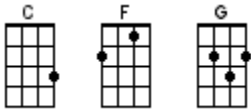
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved  
**(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)**  
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved  
**(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)**

< 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....

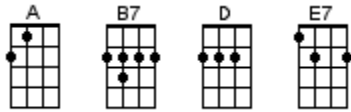


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Please Don't Bury Me

John Prine 1973



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

[A] Woke up this morning [D] put on my slippers  
[A] Walked in the kitchen, and [E7] died [E7]  
And [A] oh, what a feeling when my [D] soul went through the ceiling  
And [E7] on up into heaven I did [A] rise [A]

When I [D] got there they did say, John it [A] happened this-a-way  
You [A] slipped upon the floor and hit your [E7] head [E7]  
And [A] all the angels say just be-[D]fore you passed a-[A]way  
These [A] were the very [E7] last words that you [A] said [A]

## CHORUS:

[D] Please don't bury me down [A] in the cold, cold ground  
No, I'd [A] rather have 'em cut me up, and pass me all a-[E7]round  
[A] Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [D] blind can have my [A] eyes  
And the [D] deaf can take [A] both of my ears if [E7] they don't mind the [A] size

[D] / [A] / [E7] / [A] / [A] /

[A] Give my stomach to Milwaukee if [D] they run out of [A] beer  
[A] Put my socks in a cedar box just [B7] get 'em out'a [E7] here  
[A] Venus de Milo can have my arms, look [D] out! I've got your [A] nose  
[D] Sell my heart to the [A] junk man, and [E7] give my love to [A] Rose

## CHORUS:

But [D] please don't bury me, down [A] in that cold, cold ground  
No, I'd [A] rather have 'em cut me up, and pass me all a-[E7]round  
[A] Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [D] blind can have my [A] eyes  
And the [D] deaf can take [A] both of my ears if [E7] they don't mind the [A] size

[D] / [A] / [E7] / [A] / [A] /

[A] Give my feet to the foot-loose [D] careless, fancy-[A]free  
[A] Give my knees to the needy, don't [B7] pull that stuff on [E7] me  
[A] Hand me down my walkin' cane, it's a [D] sin to tell a [A] lie  
[D] Send my mouth [A] way down south and [E7] kiss my ass good-[A]bye

## CHORUS:

But [D] please don't bury me, down [A] in that cold, cold ground  
No, I'd [A] rather have 'em cut me up, and pass me all a-[E7]round  
[A] Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [D] blind can have my [A] eyes  
And the [D] deaf can take [A] both of my ears if [E7] they don't mind the [A] size

[D] / [A] / [E7] / [A] ↓