

# BUG Jam Songs for October 2019



# Spooktacular Fall



# BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) SONGBOOK

## For October 16, 2019

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.

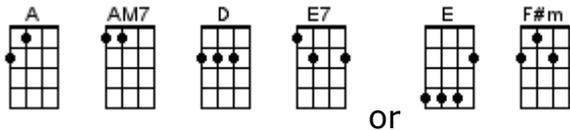
21 Days	Hang Me, Oh Hang Me
7 Years	The Hanging Tree
Addams Family Theme	Haunting
Attitude Of Gratitude	He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down
Autumn Leaves (Les feuilles mortes – 1945)	I Will Follow You Into The Dark
Autumn's Here	In Hell I'll Be In Good Company
Bad, Bad Leroy Brown	In The Pines
Bad Moon Rising	John Henry
The Ballad of Jesse James	Kisses Sweeter Than Wine
Ballad of Springhill	Last Kiss
Breakfast In Hell	Last Will and Testament
Bringing Mary Home	Little Boxes
The Cat Came Back	Little Girl And The Dreadful Snake
The Cat Got Dead	Little Red Riding Hood
Circle (All My Life's a Circle)	The Lonesome Death of Ukulele Ike
The Circle Game	Long Black Veil
Cold Cold Ground	Love Potion #9
Dead Skunk	Maneater
Delia's Gone	The Marvelous Toy
Dig, Gravedigger, Dig	Maxwell's Silver Hammer
Do You Believe In Magic?	Memories Are Made Of This (Parts 1 & 2)
Don't Go Into That Barn	Memories Are Made Of This (Part 1)
Eleanor Rigby	Memories Are Made Of This (Part 2)
Evil Ways	Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)
Ex's & Oh's	Monster Mash
Fiddler's Green	Moondance
Frankie and Johnny	Morning Train
The Gambler	Mr. Spaceman
Ghost Riders In The Sky	My Grandfather's Clock
Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life)	My Uncle
Great Lakes Song	Oh My Darlin', Clementine

Opeongo Line  
Our Town  
Please Don't Bury Me  
Puff The Magic Dragon  
Purple People Eater  
Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)  
Risseldy, Rosseldy  
Science Fiction Double Feature Rocky  
Horror  
Shine On Harvest Moon  
Spooky  
That's An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-  
Loo-Ral)  
Those Were The Days  
Time In A Bottle  
Time Warp  
The Titanic  
Tom Dooley (GROUP)  
Tom Dooley (LEAD)

Try To Remember  
Turn Around  
Turn! Turn! Turn!  
Two Sisters  
Waltzing Matilda  
Wayfaring Stranger  
Werewolves Of London  
Whatever Happened To Saturday Night?  
When I'm 64  
When You Wore A Tulip  
Will The Circle Be Unbroken  
Witch Doctor  
Witchy Woman  
With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her  
Arm  
Working Man  
Zombie  
Zombie Jamboree  
Zombies Just Wanna Be Loved

# 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] /

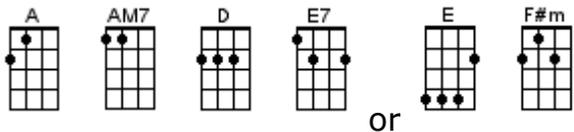
### BRIDGE:

[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]↓

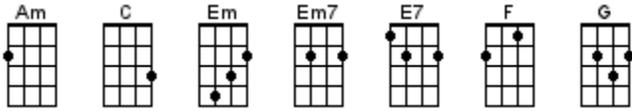


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 7 Years

Lukas Graham 2015



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

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

**[Am]** Once I was seven years **[C]** old, my momma told **[F]** me  
Go make yourself some **[F]** friends or you'll be **[G]** lonely  
**[Am]** Once I was seven years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

**[Am]** It was a big **[G]** big **[C]** world but we thought we were bigger  
**[F]** Pushing each other to the limits we were **[G]** learning quicker  
**[Am]** By eleven **[G]** smoking **[C]** herb and drinking burning liquor  
**[F]** Never rich so we were out to make that **[G]** steady figure

**[Am]** Once I was eleven **[G]** years **[C]** old, my daddy told **[F]** me  
Go get yourself a **[F]** wife or you'll be **[G]** lonely  
**[Am]** Once I was eleven **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

**[Am]** I always had **[G]** that **[C]** dream like my daddy before me  
**[F]** So, I started writing songs, I started **[G]** writing stories  
**[Am]** Something about that **[G]** glory **[C]** just always seemed to bore me  
**[F]** 'Cause only those I really love will ever **[G]** really know me

**[Am]** Once I was twenty **[G]** years **[C]** old, my story got **[F]** told  
Before the morning **[F]** sun when life was **[G]** lonely  
**[Am]** Once I was twenty **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

**[Am]** I only see **[G]** my **[C]** goals, I don't believe in failure  
**[F]** 'Cause I know the smallest voices, they can **[G]** make it major  
**[Am]** I got my boys **[G]** with **[C]** me, at least those in favour  
**[F]** And if we don't meet before I leave I hope I'll **[G]** see you later

**[Am]** Once I was twenty **[G]** years **[C]** old, my story got **[F]** told  
I was writing about every-**[F]**thing I saw be-**[G]**fore me  
**[Am]** Once I was twenty **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

**[Am]** Soon we'll be thirty **[G]** years **[C]** old, our songs have been **[F]** sold  
We've travelled around the **[F]** world and we're still **[G]** roaming  
**[Am]** Soon we'll be thirty **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F] / [F] /**

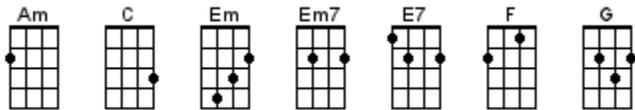
**[Am]** ↓ I'm still learning about **[C]** ↓ life, my woman brought children for me  
**[F]** ↓ So I can sing them all my songs and I can **[G]** ↓ tell them stories  
**[Am]** ↓ Most of my boys are with me **[C]** ↓ some are still out seeking glory  
**[F]** ↓ And some I **[F]** ↓ had to leave be-**[F]** ↓ hind, my brother **[Em]** ↓ I'm still sorry

**[F]** Soon I'll be sixty **[G]** years **[Am]** old, my daddy got sixty-**[G]**one  
 Remember life and then your **[Em]** life becomes a better one  
**[F]** I made a man so happy **[G]** when I wrote a **[Am]** letter once  
**[Em]** I hope my children come and **[E7]** visit once or twice a month

**[F]** Soon I'll be sixty **[G]** years **[Am]** old, will I think the world is **[Em]** cold  
 Or will I have a lot of **[Em7]** children who can warm me  
**[F]** Soon I'll be sixty **[G]** years **[Em7]** old **[F]** / **[F]** /

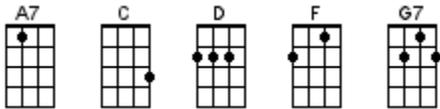
**[F]** Soon I'll be sixty **[G]** years **[C]** old, will I think the world is **[F]** cold  
 Or will I have a lot of **[Em7]** children who can warm me  
**[F]** Soon I'll be sixty **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F]** / **[F]** /

**[Am]** Once I was seven years **[C]** old, my momma told **[F]** me  
 Go make yourself some **[F]** friends or you'll be **[G]** lonely  
**[Am]** Once I was seven **[G]** years **[C]** old **[F]** / **[F]** /  
**[Am]** Once I was seven **[G]** years **[C]** ↓ old



# Addams Family Theme

Vic Mizzy 1964



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

**[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

**[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

**[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

**[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

**[G7] ↓** They're **[C]** creepy and they're **[F]** kooky  
My-**[G7]**sterious and **[C]** spooky  
They're **[C]** altogether **[F]** ooky  
The **[G7]** Addams fami-**[C]**ly

Their **[C]** house is a mu-**[F]**seum  
When **[G7]** people come to **[C]** see 'em  
They **[C]** really are a **[F]** scre-am  
The **[G7]** Addams fami-**[C]**ly

**[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> Neat!**

**[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> Sweet!**

**[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> Pe-<TAP>-tite!**

**[G7] ↓** So **[C]** get a witch's **[F]** shawl on  
A **[G7]** broomstick you can **[C]** crawl on  
We're **[C]** gonna pay a **[F]** call on  
The **[G7]** Ad...dams fami-**[C]**ly <TAP> <TAP>

**[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

**[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

**[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

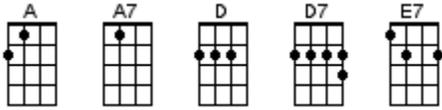
**[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://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]↓**

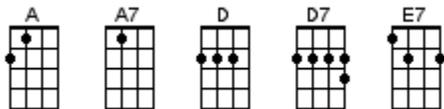
You need an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude  
**[D]** Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude  
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**  
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude  
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood  
**[A]** In the mood for **[E7]** you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

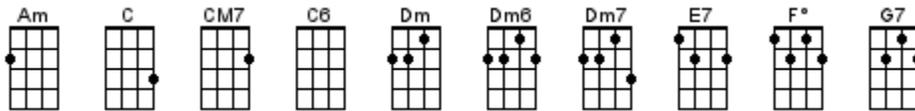


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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]**

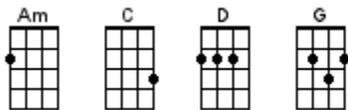
Since you **[E7]** went away, the days grow **[Am]** long **[Am]**  
And soon I'll **[G7]** hear, old winter's **[C]** song **[C]**  
But I **[Fdim]** miss you most of all, my **[Am]** darling **[Am]**  
When **[Dm7]** autumn **[E7]** leaves start to **[Am]** fall **[Dm] / [Am] ↓**

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Autumn's Here

Hawksley Workman 2003



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [G] ↓ ↓ ↓

You can [G] tell, by the [D] wind  
By fresh-cut [Am] wood, all stacked to [C] dry  
That autumn's [G] here, it makes you [D] sad  
About the [Am] crumby, summer we [C] had

With pine trees [G] creaking, the ravens [D] screeching  
Just like the [Am] story, my grandma [C] tells  
'Bout when a [G] bird, hits your [D] window  
And someone [Am] you know, is about to [C] die

That autumn's [G] here, autumn's [D] here  
It's o-[Am]kay if, you want to [C] cry-y-y  
'Cause autumn's [G] here, autumn's [D] here  
Autumn's [Am] here [C] / [C] ↓

So find a [G] sweater, and you'll be [D] better  
Until the [Am] kindling, is tinder [C] dry  
We can be [G] quiet, as we walk [D] down  
To see the [Am] graveyard, where they are [C] now

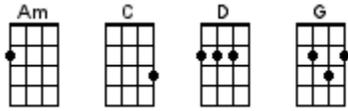
I wonder [G] how, they brought their pi-[D]ano  
To Haldane [Am] Hill, from old Ber-[C]lin  
Be hard to [G] keep it, it well in [D] tune  
With winters [Am] like the one, that's coming [C] soon

'Cause autumn's [G] here, autumn's [D] here  
It's time to [Am] cry now, that autumn's [C] here  
And autumn's [G] here, autumn's [D] here  
It's okay [Am] if you want to cry, 'cause [C] autumn's here [C] ↓

I think that [G] ghosts like, the colder [D] weather  
When leaves turn [Am] colour, they get to-[C]gether  
And walk a-[G]long these, these old back [D] roads  
Where no one [Am] lives there, and no one [C] goes

With all their [G] hopes set, on the [D] railway  
That never [Am] came there, and no one [C] stayed  
I guess that [G] autumn, gets you re-[D]membering  
And the [Am] smallest things, just make you [C] cry-y-y

And autumn's **[G]** here, autumn's **[D]** here  
Autumn's **[Am]** here, and autumn's **[C]** here  
Autumn's **[G]** here, it's time to **[D]** cry  
Autumn's **[Am]** here, oh-oh **[C]** oh, oh-oh  
Autumn's **[G]** here, and autumn's **[D]** here  
It's o-**[Am]**kay now, 'cause autumn's **[C]** he-e-e-e-**[G]**ere, ooo-  
**[D]**oooo **[Am]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oo-oo-oo-oo-**[G]** ↓ oo

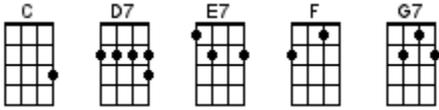


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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:**

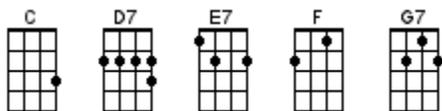
And he's [C] bad (**bad**) bad (**bad**) Leroy Brown  
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town  
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong  
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

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:**

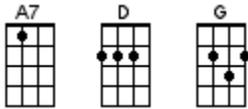
And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town  
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong  
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

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] ↓



# 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]

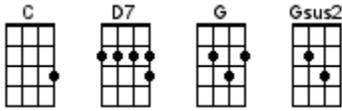
## CHORUS:

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] ↓

# The Ballad of Jesse James

Traditional 19<sup>th</sup> century (as recorded by Lew Dite 2009)



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

Jesse [G] James was a lad, that [C] killed many a [G] man  
He [G] robbed the Glendale [D7] train [D7]  
He [G] stole from the rich, and he [C] gave to the [G] poor  
He'd a [G] hand and a [D7] heart and a [G] brain [G]

## CHORUS:

Now poor [C] Jesse had a wife, to [G] mourn for his life  
Three [G] children they were [D7] brave [D7]  
But that [G] dirty little coward, that [C] shot Mister [G] Howard  
Has [G] laid Jesse [D7] James in his [G] grave [G]

It was [G] on a Wednesday night, the [C] moon was shining [G] bright  
They [G] robbed the Glendale [D7] train [D7]  
And [G] folks from miles about, all [C] said without a [G] doubt  
It was [G] robbed by [D7] Frank and Jesse [G] James [G]

## CHORUS:

Now poor [C] Jesse had a wife, to [G] mourn for his life  
Three [G] children they were [D7] brave [D7]  
But that [G] dirty little coward, that [C] shot Mister [G] Howard  
Has [G] laid Jesse [D7] James in his [G] grave [G]

It was [G] on a Saturday night, when [C] Jesse was at [G] home  
[G] Talking to his family [D7] brave [D7]  
A-[G]long came Robert Ford, like a [C] thief in the [G] night  
And he [G] laid Jesse [D7] James in his [G] grave [G]

## CHORUS:

Now poor [C] Jesse had a wife, to [G] mourn for his life  
Three [G] children they were [D7] brave [D7]  
But that [G] dirty little coward, that [C] shot Mister [G] Howard  
Has [G] laid Jesse [D7] James in his [G] grave [G]

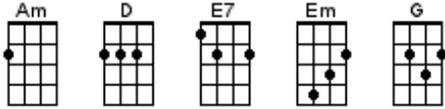
Now the [G] people held their breath, when they [C] heard of Jesse's [G] death  
And they [G] wondered how Jesse came to [D7] die [D7]  
It was [G] one of his gang, Lord, [C] little Robert [G] Ford  
And he [G] shot Jesse [D7] James on the [G] sly [G]

## CHORUS:

Now poor [C] Jesse had a wife, to [G] mourn for his life  
Three [G] children they were [D7] brave [D7]  
But that [G] dirty little coward, that [C] shot Mister [G] Howard  
Has [G] laid Jesse [D7] James in his [G] grave [G]↓ [Gsus2]↓ [G]↓

# 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] /

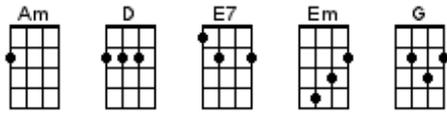
[Am] Down at the [G] coal face [Am] miners [G] working  
[Am] Rattle of the belts and the [D] cutter's [Am] blade  
[Am] Rumble of [D] rock and the [G] walls close [E7] round  
The [Am] living and the [G] dead men [Am] two miles [G] down  
[Am] Living and the [G] dead men [Am] two miles [Em] down [Em]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

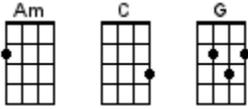


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Breakfast In Hell

Slaid Cleaves 2000



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

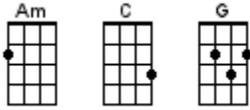
In the [Am] melting snows of On-[C]tario  
Where the [G] wind'll make you [Am] shiver  
'Twas the [Am] month of May, up in [C] Georgian Bay  
Near the [G] mouth of the Musquash [Am] River  
Where the [C] bears prowl, and the [G] coyotes howl  
And you can [C] hear the [G] osprey [Am] scream [Am]  
Back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

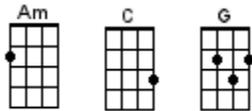
But **[C]** Sandy Gray was **[Am]** not afraid  
 And he **[C]** let out a mighty **[Am]** yell  
**[G]** "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam  
 Or it's **[C]** breakfast **[G]** in **[Am]** hell, boys  
**[C]** Break-**[G]**fast in **[Am]** hell"

**/ [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]** ↓

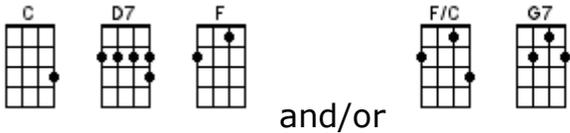


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Bringing Mary Home

John Duffey, Joe Kingston, Chaw Mank 1965



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

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]

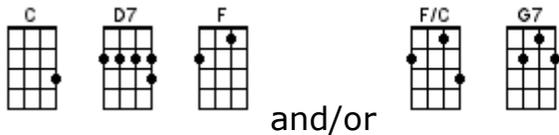
I [F/C] never will for-[D7]get that night  
[G7] I took Mary [C] home [C]

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]**↓

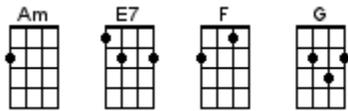


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[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?

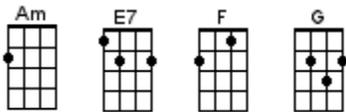
The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day  
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner  
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]  
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

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]↓

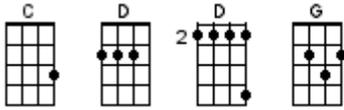


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# The Cat Got Dead

Heywood Banks 1992



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

Oh, the [G] cat got dead, we [G] put him in a box  
And we [D] dug a little hole [D] covered him with rocks  
And we [G] picked a couple dandelions [G] said a little prayer  
And we [D] all went off to bed 'cause we [D] mostly didn't [G] care [G] / [G]

But in the [C] middle of the night, a [C] dog started sniffin'  
Was the [G] Labrador retriever that be-[G]longed to Mrs. Griffin  
And [C] even though the cat was [C] smelly and stiff  
He thought it'd [D] be a nice addition, to [D] Mrs. Griffin's kitchen [D] / [D]<sup>2</sup> ↓

Well [G] throughout the house she has [G] cat curiosities  
With [D] kitties on her couch and her [D] coat and her colostomy  
[G] People gave her kitty gifts but [G] all the dog could afford is  
A [D] cat he dug up, with a [D] case of rigor [G] mortis! [G] / [G]

When the [C] woman saw the cat, there be-[C]gan the pandemonium  
The [G] dog dropped the cat, and it [G] clunked like Congoleum  
It [C] snapped back to life right [C] there on the linoleum  
[D] Shook its shaggy head, out [D] of its catatonium! [D] / [D]<sup>2</sup> ↓

From the [G] floor to the counter and [G] all around the kitchen  
The cat was [D] chased by the dog, and the [D] dog by Mrs. Griffin  
Past the [G] living room couch with a [G] kitty motif  
Through the [D] front door screen out [D] into the [G] street [G] / [G]

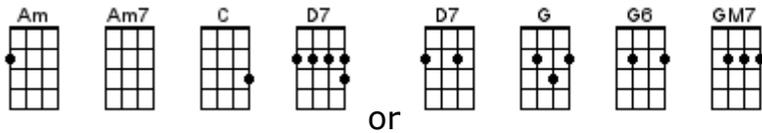
Now [C] old John Duke drives a de-[C]livery route  
And he [G] happened to be passing with a [G] van full of fruit  
He missed the [C] woman and the dog, but his [C] face went pale  
'Cause in a [D] splat the cat was corned beef [D] hash with a tail! [D] / [D]<sup>2</sup> ↓ <PAUSE>

**Yuck!**

Oh, the [G] cat got dead, we [G] put him in a box  
And we [D] dug a little hole and we [D] covered him with rocks  
And we [G] picked a couple dandelions [G] said a little prayer  
And we [D] all went off to bed 'cause we [C] mostly didn't [G] care! [G] ↓ [C] ↓ [G] ↓

# 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]**

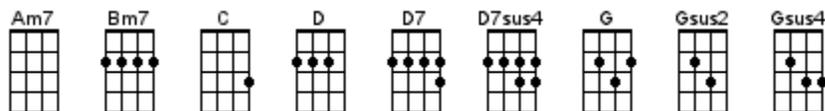
It **[G]** seems like **[Gmaj7]** I've been **[G6]** here before **[Gmaj7]**  
**[G]** I can't re-**[Gmaj7]**member **[Am]** when **[Am7]**  
But I **[Am]** got this **[Am7]** funny **[D7]** feeling  
That we'll **[G]** all get to-**[Gmaj7]**gether a-**[G6]**gain **[Gmaj7]**  
There's **[G]** no straight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

# The Circle Game

Joni Mitchell



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

**[G][Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4] /**

**[G]** Yesterday a **[C]** child came out to **[G]** wonder **[Gsus4] / [G] /**  
**[G]** Caught a dragon-**[C]**fly inside a **[D7]** jar **[D7sus4] / [D7] /**  
**[G]** Fearful when the **[C]** sky was full of **[Bm7]** thunder **[Bm7]**  
And **[C]** tearful at the **[G]** falling **[D7]** of a **[G]** star **[Gsus4] / [G]**

## CHORUS:

And the **[G]** seasons they go **[D]** round **[C]** and **[G]** round  
And the **[G]** painted ponies go **[D]** up **[C]** and **[G]** down  
**[C]** We're captive on the carousel of **[G]** time **[Gsus4] / [G] /**  
**[C]** We can't return we can only look  
Be-**[Bm7]**hind from where we **[C]** came  
And go **[Bm7]** round and round and **[Am7]** round  
In the **[D7]** circle **[G]** game **[Gsus4] / [G] /**

**[G]** Then the child moved **[C]** ten times round the **[G]** seasons **[Gsus4] / [G] /**  
**[G]** Skated over **[C]** ten clear frozen **[D7]** streams **[D7sus4] / [D7] /**  
**[G]** Words like when you're **[C]** older must ap-**[Bm7]**pease him  
And **[C]** promises of **[G]** 'someday' **[D7]** make up his **[G]** dreams **[Gsus4] / [G]**

## CHORUS:

And the **[G]** seasons they go **[D]** round **[C]** and **[G]** round  
And the **[G]** painted ponies go **[D]** up **[C]** and **[G]** down  
**[C]** We're captive on the carousel of **[G]** time **[Gsus4] / [G] /**  
**[C]** We can't return we can only look  
Be-**[Bm7]**hind from where we **[C]** came  
And go **[Bm7]** round and round and **[Am7]** round  
In the **[D7]** circle **[G]** game **[Gsus4] / [G] /**

**[G]** Sixteen springs and **[C]** sixteen summers **[G]** gone now **[Gsus4] / [G] /**  
**[G]** Cartwheels turn to **[C]** car wheels thru the **[D7]** town **[D7sus4] / [D7]**  
And they **[G]** tell him take your **[C]** time it won't be **[Bm7]** long now  
Till you **[C]** drag your feet to **[G]** slow the **[D7]** circles **[G]** down **[Gsus4] / [G]**

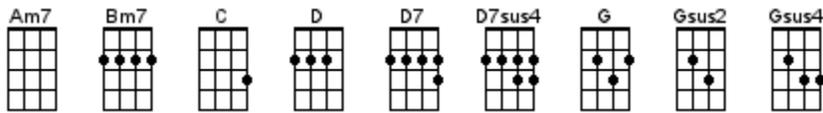
## CHORUS:

And the **[G]** seasons they go **[D]** round **[C]** and **[G]** round  
And the **[G]** painted ponies go **[D]** up **[C]** and **[G]** down  
**[C]** We're captive on the carousel of **[G]** time **[Gsus4] / [G] /**  
**[C]** We can't return we can only look  
Be-**[Bm7]**hind from where we **[C]** came  
And go **[Bm7]** round and round and **[Am7]** round  
In the **[D7]** circle **[G]** game **[Gsus4] / [G]**

So the [G] years spin by and [C] now the boy is [G] twenty [Gsus4] / [G]  
 Though his [G] dreams have lost some [C] grandeur coming [D7] true [D7sus4] / [D7]  
 There'll be [G] new dreams maybe [C] better dreams and [Bm7] plenty  
 Be-[C]fore the last re-[G]volving [D7] year is [G] through [Gsus4] / [G]

**CHORUS:**

And the [G] seasons they go [D] round [C] and [G] round  
 And the [G] painted ponies go [D] up [C] and [G] down  
 [C] We're captive on the carousel of [G] time [Gsus4] / [G] /  
 [C] We can't return we can only look  
 Be-[Bm7]hind from where we [C] came  
 And go [Bm7] round and round and [Am7] round  
 In the [D7] circle [G] game [Gsus4] / [G][Gsus4]  
 And go [Bm7] round and round and [Am7] round  
 In the [D7] circle [G] game [Gsus4] / [G][Gsus2] / [G]↓

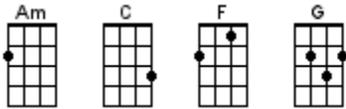


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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]**

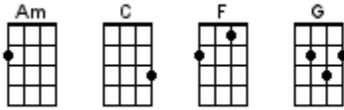
There's a **[C]** ribbon in the willow, there's a **[Am]** tire swing rope  
And a **[C]** briar patch of berries takin' **[Am]** over the slope  
The **[C]** cat'll sleep in the mailbox and we'll **[Am]** never go to town  
'Til we **[F]** bury every dream, in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**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

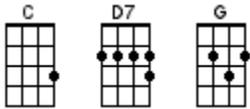


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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:**

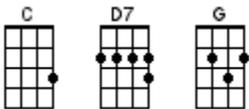
You got it, it's [G] dead, it's in the [D7] middle  
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle  
[G] Dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road  
[C] Stinkin' to high [G] heaven

**OUTRO:**

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

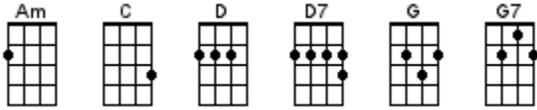
[G] / [D7] / [C] Oh you got pol-[G]lution  
It's [G] dead, it's in the [D7] middle  
And it's [C] stinkin' to high, high [G] heaven

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



# Delia's Gone

Author unknown - As recorded by Bobby Bare 1968



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

Delia's [G] ↓ gone one more [C] ↓ round [D] ↓ Delia's [G] gone [G] / [G] / [G] /

[G] First time I shot Delia, shot her in the [G7] side  
The [C] second time I shot her, she [Am] laid right down and [D7] died  
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]

The [G] reason I shot my Delia, she cursed such an evil [G7] curse  
And [C] if I hadn't shot her, I be-[Am]lieve she'd done me [D7] worse  
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]  
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]

I [G] went down to the graveyard, to look at my Delia's [G7] face  
I said [C] "Delia gal I love you, and I [Am] wish I could take your [D7] place"  
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]

On [G] Monday I was arrested, Tuesday my case was [G7] tried  
The [C] jurymen found me guilty, brought [Am] teardrops in my [D7] eyes  
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]  
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]

[G] Jailer, oh jailer, tell me how can I [G7] sleep  
When [C] all around my bedside, I can [Am] hear little Delia's [D7] feet  
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]

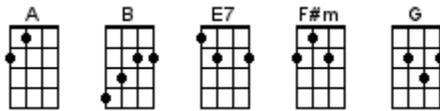
[G] Some gave Delia a dollar, some gave her two or [G7] three  
I [C] didn't give Delia a penny, 'cause [Am] she belonged to [D7] me  
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] round [D] Delia's [G] gone [G]  
Delia's [G] gone, one more [C] ↓ round [D] ↓ Delia's [G] gone [G] / [G] ↓

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://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!

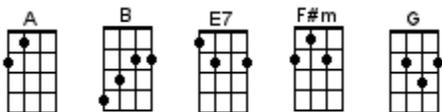
Dig, dig, Gravedigger  
Dig, Gravedigger, dig  
That big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger  
So Gravedigger keep on diggin' **(DIG!)**

**[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

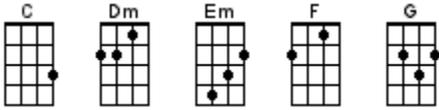
**[E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G] / [E7] /**

**[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 Believe In Magic?

John Sebastian 1965 (as recorded by The Lovin' Spoonful)



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

**[Dm][Em] / [F][Em] / [Dm][Em] / [F]**

Do you be-**[G]**lieve in **[C]** magic, in a **[F]** young girl's heart?  
How the **[C]** music can free her, when-**[F]**ever it starts  
And it's **[C]** magic, if the **[F]** music is groovy  
It **[C]** makes you feel happy like an **[F]** old-time movie  
I'll **[Dm]** tell you about the **[Em]** magic, and it'll **[F]** free your **[Em]** soul  
But it's like **[G]** trying to tell a stranger 'bout, rock and roll

**[G]** If you believe in **[C]** magic, don't **[F]** bother to choose  
If it's **[C]** jug band music or **[F]** rhythm and blues  
Just go and **[C]** listen, it'll **[F]** start with a smile  
It won't **[C]** wipe off your face, no matter **[F]** how hard you try  
Your **[Dm]** feet start **[Em]** tapping and you **[F]** can't seem to **[Em]** find  
How you **[G]** got there, so just blow your mind

**[F] / [F] / [C] / [C] /**  
**[F][Em] / [F][Em] / [G] / [G]**

If you believe in **[C]** magic, come a-**[F]**long with me  
We'll **[C]** dance until morning 'til there's **[F]** just you and me  
And **[C]** maybe, if the **[F]** music is right  
I'll **[C]** meet you tomorrow, sort of **[F]** late at night  
And **[Dm]** we'll go **[Em]** dancing baby **[F]** then you'll **[Em]** see  
How the **[G]** magic's in the music and the music's in me  
**[F]** Yeah... **[F]** do you believe in **[C]** magic **[C]**

Yeah, be-**[F]**lieve in the **[Em]** magic, of a **[F]** young girl's **[Em]** soul  
Be-**[F]**lieve in the **[Em]** magic of **[F]** rock and **[Em]** roll  
Be-**[F]**lieve in the **[Em]** magic that can **[F]** set you **[Em]** free  
**[G]** Ohh... **[G]** yes I'm talkin' 'bout the **[F]** magic

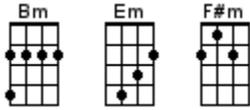
**[F]** Do you believe in **[C]** magic  
**[C]** Do you believe, be-**[F]**lieve  
**[F]** Do you believe in **[C]** magic **[C]** ↓

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Don't Go Into That Barn

Tom Waites 2004



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

[Bm] Don't go into that [Bm] barn, yea [Bm] / [Bm]  
I said [Bm] don't go into that [Bm] barn, yea [Bm] / [Bm]

Black [Bm] cellophane sky at [Bm] midnite  
A [Bm] big blue moon with [Bm] three gold rings  
[Bm] I called Champion to the [Bm] window  
I [Bm] pointed up above the [Bm] trees  
[Em] That's when I heard my [Em] name in a scream  
[Em] Comin' from the woods out [Em] there  
I [Bm] let my dog run [Bm] off of the chain  
I [Bm] locked my door real [Bm] good with a chair

[F#m] Don't go into that [F#m] barn, yea [F#m] / [F#m]  
I said [Bm] don't go into that [Bm] barn, yea [Bm] / [Bm] /

[Bm] Everett Lee broke [Bm] loose again  
It's [Bm] worse than the time be-[Bm]fore  
Because he's [Bm] high on potato and [Bm] tulip wine  
Fer-[Bm]mented in the muddy [Bm] rain of course  
A [Em] drunken wail, a [Em] drunken train  
[Em] Blew through the birdless [Em] trees  
Oh, you're a-[Bm]lone alright, your a-[Bm]lone alright  
[Bm] How did I know, [Bm] how did I know

[F#m] Don't go into that [F#m] barn, yea [F#m] / [F#m]  
I said [Bm] don't go into that [Bm] barn, yea [Bm] / [Bm]

A [Bm] old black tree [Bm] scratchin' up the sky  
With [Bm] bony, claw-like [Bm] fingers  
A [Bm] rusted black rake [Bm] diggin' up the turnips  
Of a [Bm] muddy, cold grey [Bm] sky  
[Em] Shiny-tooth talons [Em] coiled for grabbin'  
A [Em] stranger happenin' [Em] by  
And the [Bm] day went home early and the [Bm] sun sunk down  
Into the [Bm] muck of a deep, dead [Bm] sky

[F#m] Don't go into that [F#m] barn, yea [F#m] / [F#m]  
I said [Bm] don't go into that [Bm] barn, yea [Bm] / [Bm] /

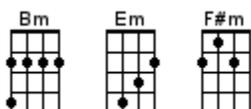
**[Bm]** Back since Saginaw Ca-**[Bm]**linda was born  
 It's been **[Bm]** cotton and soybeans, to-**[Bm]**bacco and corn  
 Behind the **[Bm]** porticoed house of a **[Bm]** long dead farm  
 They found the **[Bm]** fallin' down timbers of a **[Bm]** spooky old barn  
**[Em]** Out there like a slave ship **[Em]** upside down  
**[Em]** Wrecked beneath the waves of **[Em]** grain  
 When the **[Bm]** river is low they **[Bm]** find old bones  
 And when they **[Bm]** plow they always dig up **[Bm]** chains

**[F#m]** Don't go into that **[F#m]** barn, yea **[F#m]** / **[F#m]**  
 I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**

Did you **[Bm]** bury your fire? **[Bm]** Yes sir  
 Did you **[Bm]** cover your tracks? **[Bm]** Yes sir  
 Did you **[Bm]** bring your knife? **[Bm]** Yes sir  
 Did they **[Bm]** see your face? **[Bm]** No sir  
 Did the **[Em]** moon see you? **[Em]** No sir  
 Did you **[Em]** go `cross the river? **[Em]** Yes sir  
 Did you **[Bm]** fix your rake? **[Bm]** Yes sir  
 Did you **[Bm]** stay down wind? **[Bm]** Yes sir  
 Did you **[F#m]** hide your gun? **[F#m]** Yes sir  
 Did you **[F#m]** smuggle your rum? **[F#m]** Yes sir  
 I said **[Bm]** how'd I know, **[Bm]** how'd I know **[Bm]**...how'd I **[Bm]** know

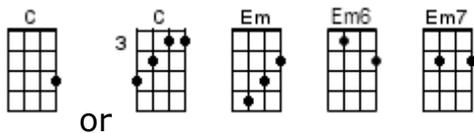
**[Bm]** Don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**  
 I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** /  
**[Em]** Don't forget that I **[Em]** warned you **[Em]** / **[Em]**  
 I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** /  
**[F#m]** Don't go into that **[F#m]** barn, yea **[F#m]** / **[F#m]**  
 I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** /

**[Bm]** No shirt no coat  
**[Bm]** Put me on a flat boat  
**[Bm]** Dover down to Covington  
**[Bm]** Covington to Louisville  
**[Bm]** Louisville to Henderson  
**[Bm]** Henderson to Smithland  
**[Bm]** Smithland to Memphis  
**[Bm]** Memphis down to Vicksburg  
**[Em]** Vicksburg to Natchez  
**[Em]** Goin' down to Natchez  
**[Em]** Put me on a flat boat  
**[Em]** Dover down to Covington  
**[Bm]** Covington to Louisville  
**[Bm]** Louisville to Henderson **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** ↓



# 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:**

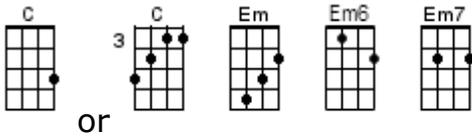
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people  
Where [C] do they all come [Em] from?

[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]↓

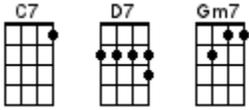


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

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

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

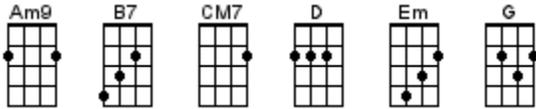
When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold  
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**  
**[Gm7]** With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who  
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]**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

# 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

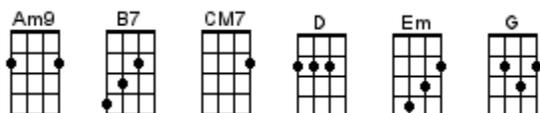
**[G]** Ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me  
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all  
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go  
My **[G]** ex's and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me  
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** 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]**↓

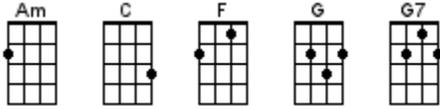


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Fiddler's Green

John Conolly 1966



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

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

As I [C] roamed by the [F] dockside one [C] evening so [Am] fair [Am]  
To [C] view the still [F] waters and [C] take the salt [G] air [G7]  
I [F] heard an old [C] fisherman [G] singing this [C] song [C]  
Oh [C] take me a-[F]way boys, me [C] time is not [G] long [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 [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]

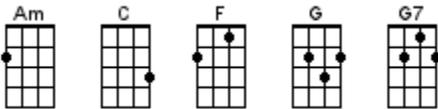
**CHORUS:**

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]↓

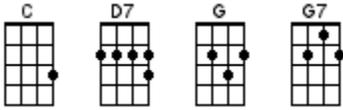


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Frankie and Johnny

Traditional, circa 1900



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

**[G]** Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, oh Lord how they did **[G7]** love  
**[C]** Swore to be true to each other, true as the stars a-**[G]**bove  
He was her **[D7]** man, he wouldn't do her **[G]** wrong **[G]**

**[G]** Frankie went down to the corner, just for a bucket of **[G7]** beer  
**[C]** She said "Mister Bartender, has my lovin' Johnny been **[G]** here?  
He's my **[D7]** man, he wouldn't do me **[G]** wrong"**[G]**

"I **[G]** don't want to cause you no trouble, I ain't gonna tell you no **[G7]** lie  
**[C]** I saw your lover 'bout an hour ago with a girl named Nelly **[G]** Bly  
He was your **[D7]** man, but he's doin' you **[G]** wrong" **[G]**

**[G]** Frankie looked over the transom, she saw to her sur-**[G7]**prise  
**[C]** There on a cot sat Johnny, makin' love to Nelly **[G]** Bly  
"He is my **[D7]** man, and he's doin' me **[G]** wrong **[G]**

**[G]** Frankie drew back her kimono, she took out her little forty-**[G7]**four  
**[C]** Rooty-toot-toot three times she shot, right thru that hardwood **[G]** door  
She shot her **[D7]** man, he was doin' her **[G]** wrong **[G]**

**[G]** Bring out the rubber-tired buggy, bring out the rubber-tired **[G7]** hack  
I'm **[C]** takin' my man to the graveyard, but I ain't gonna bring him **[G]** back  
Lord, he was my **[D7]** man, and he done me **[G]** wrong **[G]**

**[G]** Bring out a thousand policemen, bring 'em around to-**[G7]**day  
To **[C]** lock me down in the dungeon cell, and throw that key a-**[G]**way  
I shot my **[D7]** man, he was doin' me **[G]** wrong **[G]**

**[G]** Frankie said to the warden, "What are they goin' to **[G7]** do?"  
The **[C]** warden he said to Frankie "It's electric chair for **[G]** you  
'Cause you shot your **[D7]** man, he was doin' you **[G]** wrong **[G]**

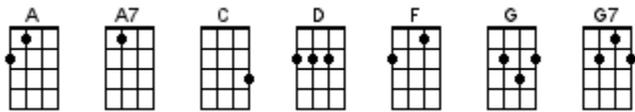
**[G]** This story has no moral, this story has no **[G7]** end  
**[C]** This story just goes to show, that there ain't no good in **[G]** men  
He was her **[D7]** man, and he done her **[G]** wrong **[G]** ↓

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://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

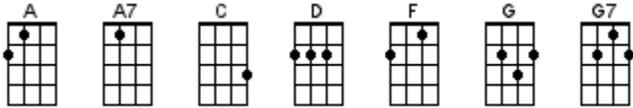
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done

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

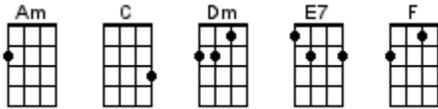


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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]

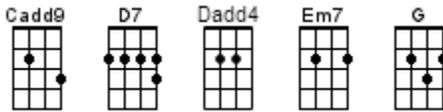
[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)  
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]  
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

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]↓

# 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

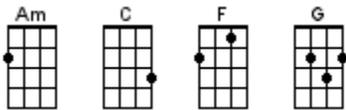
**[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /**  
**[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] / [G]↓**

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://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]

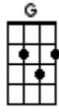
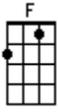
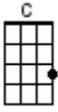
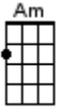
[C] Oh, the tales the sailors spin of [Am] mermaids singing in the wind  
The [F] sinking of the Bessemer, the [G] drowning of the crew  
[C] Memories of waters crossed, of [Am] women won and fortunes lost  
Are [F] etched upon their faces and their [G] faded old tat-[C]toos / [C]↓[G]↓ /

[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 again [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]**↓

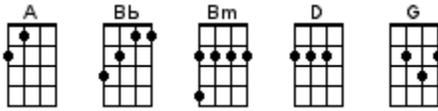


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Hang Me, Oh Hang Me

Traditional



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

[D] Hang me, oh, hang me [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone  
[D] Hang me, oh [Bm] hang me [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone  
[D] I wouldn't mind the [Bm] hangin'  
But the [D] layin' in the grave so [Bm] long, poor boy  
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

I been [D] all around Cape Girardeau [G] parts of Arkan-[D]sas  
[D] All around Cape [Bm] Girardeau [G] parts of Arkan-[D]sas  
[D] I got so goddamned [Bm] hungry  
I could [D] hide behind a [Bm] straw, poor boy  
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

[D] Went up on a mountain [G] there I made my [D] stand  
[D] Went up on a [Bm] mountain [G] there I made my [D] stand  
A [D] rifle on my [Bm] shoulder  
And a [D] dagger in my [Bm] hand, poor boy  
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

[D] Put the rope around my neck [G] hang me up so [D] high  
[D] Put the rope a-[Bm]round my neck, they [G] hung me up so [D] high  
The [D] last words I [Bm] heard `em say  
"Won't be [D] long now `fore you [Bm] die, poor boy"  
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

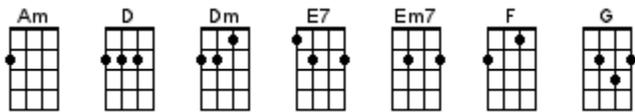
So [D] hang me, oh, hang me [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone  
[D] Hang me, oh [Bm] hang me and [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone  
I [D] wouldn't mind the [Bm] hangin'  
But the [D] layin' in the grave so [Bm] long, poor boy  
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world  
[D] I been [Bb]↓ all a-[A]↓round this [D]↓ world

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# The Hanging Tree

Lyrics: Suzanne Collins, Music: Jeremiah Fraites and Wesley Schultz  
(sung by Jennifer Lawrence for The Hunger Games: Mockingjay Part I 2014)



## < A CAPPELLA - LEADER ONLY >

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

Are you, are you  
Comin' to the tree?  
Where they strung up a man  
They say who murdered three  
Strange things did happen here  
No stranger would it be  
If we met, at midnight  
In the hanging tree

## < GROUP JOINS IN - SOFTLY, GRADUALLY BUILDING THROUGH SONG >

Are **[Am]** ↓ you, are **[Dm]** ↓ you  
**[Am]** ↓ Comin' to the **[E7]** ↓ tree?  
Where the **[Am]** ↓ dead man called **[Dm]** ↓ out  
**[G]** ↓ For his love to **[Am]** ↓ flee  
**[Am]** ↓ Strange things did **[F]** ↓ happen here  
No **[Am]** ↓ stranger would it **[D]** ↓ be  
If we **[Am]** ↓ met, at **[Dm]** ↓ midnight  
**[Em7]** ↓ In the hanging **[Am]** ↓ tree

Are **[Am]** you, are **[Dm]** you  
**[Am]** Comin' to the **[E7]** tree?  
Where I **[Am]** told you to **[Dm]** run  
So **[E7]** we'd both be **[Am]** free  
**[Am]** Strange things did **[F]** happen here  
No **[Am]** stranger would it **[D]** be  
If we **[Am]** met, at **[Dm]** midnight  
**[Em7]** In the hanging **[Am]** tree

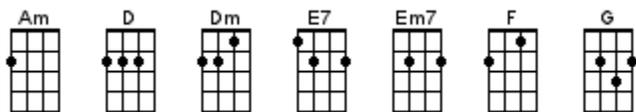
Are **[Am]** you, are **[Dm]** you  
**[Am]** Comin' to the **[E7]** tree  
Wear a **[Am]** necklace of **[Dm]** hope  
**[G]** Side by side with **[Am]** me  
**[Am]** Strange things did **[F]** happen here  
No **[Am]** stranger would it **[D]** be  
If we **[Am]** met, at **[Dm]** midnight  
**[Em7]** In the hanging **[Am]** tree

Are **[Am]** you, are **[Dm]** you  
**[Am]** Comin' to the **[E7]** tree?  
Where I **[Am]** told you to **[Dm]** run  
So **[E7]** we'd both be **[Am]** free  
**[Am]** Strange things did **[F]** happen here  
No **[Am]** stranger would it **[D]** be  
If we **[Am]** met, at **[Dm]** midnight  
**[Em7]** In the hanging **[Am]** tree

Are **[Am]** you, are **[Dm]** you  
**[Am]** Comin' to the **[E7]** tree?  
Where they **[Am]** strung up a **[Dm]** man  
They **[E7]** say who murdered **[Am]** three  
**[Am]** Strange things did **[F]** happen here  
No **[Am]** stranger would it **[D]** be  
If we **[Am]** met, at **[Dm]** midnight  
**[Em7]** In the hanging **[Am]** tree

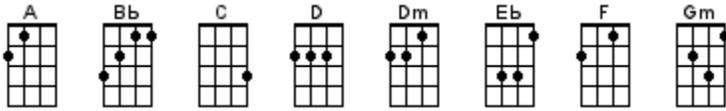
Are **[Am]** you, are **[Dm]** you  
**[Am]** Comin' to the **[E7]** tree?  
Where the **[Am]** dead man called **[Dm]** out  
**[G]** For his love to **[Am]** flee  
**[Am]** Strange things did **[F]** happen here  
No **[Am]** stranger would it **[D]** be  
If we **[Am]** met, at **[Dm]** midnight  
**[Em7]** In the hanging **[Am]** tree

Are **[Am]** ↓ you, are **[Dm]** ↓ you  
**[Am]** ↓ Comin' to the **[E7]** ↓ tree?  
Where the **[Am]** ↓ dead man called **[Dm]** ↓ out  
**[G]** ↓ For his love to **[Am]** ↓ flee  
**[Am]** ↓ Strange things did **[F]** ↓ happen here  
No **[Am]** ↓ stranger would it **[D]** ↓ be  
If we **[Am]** ↓ met, at **[Dm]** ↓ midnight  
**[Em7]** ↓ In the hanging **[Am]** ↓ tree



# Haunting

The Pogues 1993 (as adapted by Mike Cox and Chris Hill for BUG)



## INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4

Sit **[Gm]** down on that stool, hear the **[Dm]** cant of a fool  
And a **[Eb]** strange tale I'll tell unto **[Dm]** ye  
Of a **[F]** time that I lived at the **[Eb]** butt of a hill  
'Neath the **[D]** burial chambers you **[Gm]** see **[Gm]**

Sit **[Gm]** down on that stool, hear the **[Dm]** cant of a fool  
And a **[Eb]** strange tale I'll tell unto **[Dm]** ye  
Of a **[F]** time that I lived at the **[Eb]** butt of a hill  
'Neath the **[D]** burial chambers you **[Gm]** see

One **[Gm]** Saturday night, I get **[Dm]** up on me bike  
For to **[Eb]** go to a dance in the **[Dm]** town  
I **[F]** set off at seven to be **[Eb]** there for eleven  
No **[D]** thought to the rain comin' **[Gm]** down

**[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm] /**  
**[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]**

I **[Gm]** pushed up the hill, the rain **[Dm]** started to spill  
So for **[Eb]** shelter I had to re-**[Dm]**sort  
Helter-**[F]**skelter I went, as **[Eb]** downhill I sped  
To the **[D]** trees at the old fairy **[Gm]** fort

I **[Gm]** pulled up me bike, b' a **[Dm]** tree in the gripe  
To find **[Eb]** shelter out of the **[Dm]** storm  
The **[F]** rain it came down and like **[Eb]** stones beat the ground  
It was **[D]** grand to be dry in that **[Gm]** storm

**[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm] /**  
**[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]**

I was **[Gm]** dreamin' away, a-**[Dm]**bout better days  
When a **[Eb]** voice it says, "Dirty ould **[Dm]** night"  
I fell **[F]** over me bike, I **[Eb]** got such a fright  
When the **[D]** ghostly voice bid me that **[Gm]** night

I jumped **[Gm]** up with a start, gave the **[Dm]** storm not a thought  
As the **[Eb]** hail beat a rhythm on **[Dm]** me  
And I **[F]** stared at the tree that had **[Eb]** spoken to me  
Not a **[D]** body was there I could **[Gm]** see

**[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm] /**  
**[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]**

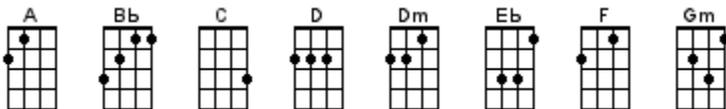
I **[Gm]** trembled and shook, the tree **[Dm]** twisted and booked  
As the **[Eb]** wind got into a **[Dm]** scream  
And I **[F]** grabbed for me bike in that **[Eb]** devil's own night  
Ex-**[D]**pecting to wake from a **[Gm]** dream

But the **[Gm]** voice that I'd heard, not a-**[Dm]**nother word said  
As the **[Eb]** hair on the head stood on **[Dm]** me  
And I **[F]** said an Our Father as I **[Eb]** peddled much faster  
A-**[D]**way from that ghost-haunted **[Gm]** tree

**[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm] /**  
**[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]**

For **[Gm]** weeks and weeks after, with **[Dm]** nerves a disaster  
No-**[Eb]**where near that road would I **[Dm]** go  
And from **[F]** dusk through the night, I would **[Eb]** shake with the fright  
Of the **[D]** tree that had haunted me **[Gm]** so

So when-**[Gm]**ever I go to a **[Dm]** dance in the town  
I make **[Eb]** sure not to stop on the **[Dm]** way  
To be **[F]** there for eleven, I **[Eb]** still leave at seven  
But I **[D]** go me a different **[Gm]** way  
I **[D]** go me a different **[Gm]** way  
I **[D]** go me a different **[Gm]** way  
I **[D]** go me a different **[Gm]** way **[Gm]**↓

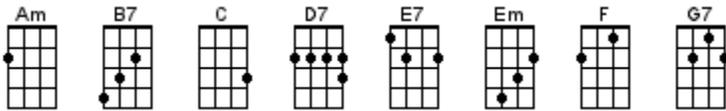


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[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!

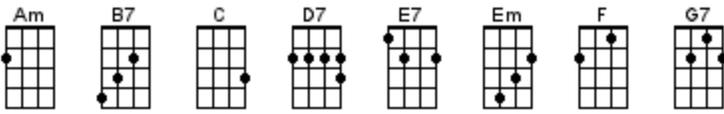
I'll **[C]** tell the tale of the **[F]** Nancy Lee  
The **[G7]** ship that got ship-**[C]**wrecked at **[G7]** sea  
The **[C]** bravest man was **[F]** Captain Brown  
For he **[G7]** played his ukulele as the **[C]**↓ ship **[F]**↓ went **[C]**↓ down  
**[Am]** All the crew were **[F]** in des-**[E7]**pair  
**[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

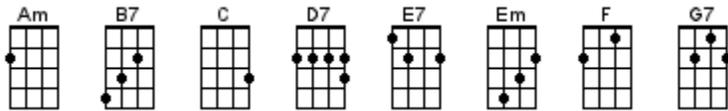
When they [C] reached the lifeboat [F] how they cursed  
 The [G7] second mate had [C] got there [G7] first  
 The [C] cook said, "I'll be [F] last to drown  
 'Cause I'm [G7] climbin' up the riggin' as the [C]↓ ship [F]↓ goes [C]↓ down"  
 [Am] Soon it was a [F] total [E7] wreck  
 The [Am] captain 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!

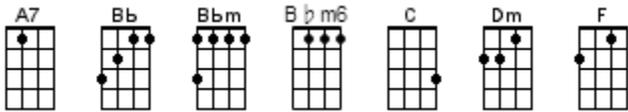


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# I Will Follow You Into The Dark

Benjamin Gibbard 2005 (as recorded by Death Cab for Cutie)



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

## INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

If **[Dm]** heaven and hell de-**[F]**cide  
That they **[Bb]** both are satis-**[F]**fied  
Il-**[Dm]**luminate the **[F]** NOs on their **[C]** vacancy **[C]** signs  
If **[Dm]** there's no one be-**[F]**side you  
When your **[A7]** soul em-**[Dm]**barks  
Then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the dark **[F]** / **[F]** /

**[F]** Love of mine **[F]**  
Someday **[Dm]** you will die **[Dm]**  
But I'll be **[Bb]** close behind **[Bb]**  
I'll follow **[F]** you into the **[C]** dark  
No **[F]** blinding light **[F]**  
Or tunnels to **[Dm]** gates of white **[Dm]**  
Just our hands **[Bb]** clasped so tight **[Bb]**  
Waiting **[F]** for the hint of a **[C]** spark

## CHORUS:

If **[Dm]** heaven and hell de-**[F]**cide  
That they **[Bb]** both are satis-**[F]**fied  
Il-**[Dm]**luminate the **[F]** NOs on their **[C]** vacancy signs  
If **[Dm]** there's no one be-**[F]**side you  
When your **[A7]** soul em-**[Dm]**barks  
Then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the dark **[F]** / **[F]** /

**[F]** Catholic school **[F]**  
As vicious as **[Dm]** Roman rule **[Dm]**  
I got my **[Bb]** knuckles bruised **[Bb]**  
By a **[F]** lady in **[C]** black  
And I **[F]** held my tongue **[F]**  
As she **[Dm]** told me son **[Dm]**  
Fear is the **[Bb]** heart of love **[Bb]**  
So I **[F]** never went **[C]** back

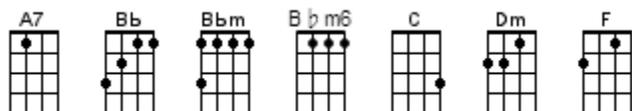
## CHORUS:

If **[Dm]** heaven and hell de-**[F]**cide  
That they **[Bb]** both are satis-**[F]**fied  
Il-**[Dm]**luminate the **[F]** NOs on their **[C]** vacancy signs  
If **[Dm]** there's no one be-**[F]**side you  
When your **[A7]** soul em-**[Dm]**barks  
Then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the dark **[F]** / **[F]** /

**[F]** You and me **[F]**  
 Have seen every-**[Dm]**thing to see **[Dm]**  
 From Bangkok to **[Bb]** Calgary **[Bb]**  
 And the **[F]** soles of your **[C]** shoes  
 Are **[F]** all worn down **[F]**  
 The time for **[Dm]** sleep is now **[Dm]**  
 It's nothing to **[Bb]** cry about **[Bb]**  
 'Cause we'll **[F]** hold each other **[C]** soon  
 In the **[Dm]** blackest of **[Bb]** rooms **[Bb]** / **[Bb]** / **[Bb]**

**CHORUS:**

If **[Dm]** heaven and hell de-**[F]**cide  
 That they **[Bb]** both are satis-**[F]**fied  
 Il-**[Dm]**luminare the **[F]** NOs on their **[C]** vacancy signs  
 If **[Dm]** there's no one be-**[F]**side you  
 When your **[A7]** soul em-**[Dm]**barks  
 Then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the dark **[F]** / **[Dm]** /  
 Then **[Bb]**↓ I'll follow **[Bbm6]**↓ you into the dark **[F]**↓

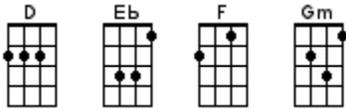


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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, hells 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, hells 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, hells 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]

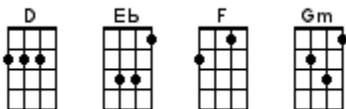
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] /

[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]

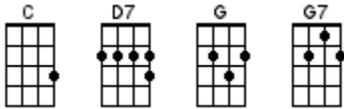
### INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < WHISTLE >

I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed  
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]  
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hells 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]↓



# 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:

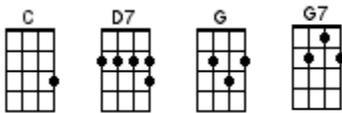
My [G] girl, my [G7] girl, what [C] have I [G] done  
That's [G] made you [D7] treat me [G] so? [G]  
You [G] caused me to [G7] weep, you [C] caused me to [G] moan  
You [G] caused me to [D7] leave my [G] home [G]

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]woo  
[G] Wooooo-woo-[D7]wooo, woo-[G]wooo! [G]

[G] ↓ Wooooo-wo-hooo, woooo-a-hoo-hoo  
Wooooo-oo-ooo, woo-oooooooooooo

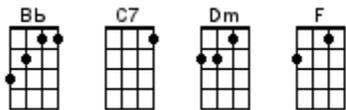


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# John Henry

Traditional circa 1850's



## INSTRUMENTAL 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"

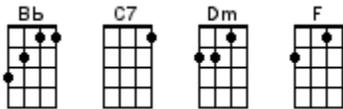
## INSTRUMENTAL:

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]↓

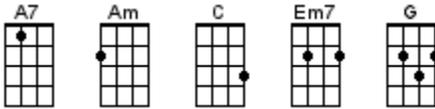


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

The Weavers 1951



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

[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

## TOGETHER:

[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /  
[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [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] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /  
[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [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] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [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] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

## WOMEN:

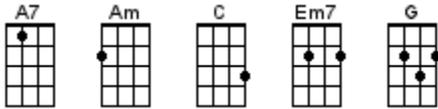
Our [C] children [G] numbered [Am] just about [G] four  
They [Em7] all had sweethearts, a-[A7]knockin' on the door  
They [C] all got [G] married and they [Am] didn't hesi-[G]tate I was  
[Em7]↓ Oh lord the grand-[A7]mother of eight

**TOGETHER:**

[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [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] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7] wine [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /  
[C] O-[C]oh [G] oh [Am] kisses [Em7] sweeter than [A7]↓ wine

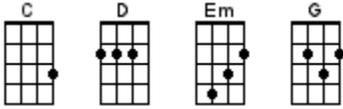


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Last Kiss

Wayne Cochran 1961 (as recorded by J. Frank Wilson & The Cavaliers in 1964)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [Em] / [C] / [D]

## CHORUS:

Well [G] where oh where can my [Em] baby be  
[C] The lord took her a-[D]way from me  
[G] She's gone to heaven so I've [Em] got to be good  
So [C] I can see my baby when I [D] leave, this [G]↓ world < TAP-TAP TAP >

< TAP-TAP TAP >

We were [G] out on a date in my [Em] daddy's car  
[C] We hadn't driven [D] very far  
[G] There in the road [Em] straight ahead  
[C] A car was stalled, the [D] engine was dead  
[G] I couldn't stop, so I [Em] swerved to the right  
I'll [C] never forget, the [D] sound that night  
The [G] cryin' tires, the [Em] bustin' glass  
The [C] painful scream that [D] I, heard [G] ↓ last < TAP-TAP TAP >

< TAP-TAP TAP >

## CHORUS:

Well [G] where oh where can my [Em] baby be  
[C] The lord took her a-[D]way from me  
[G] She's gone to heaven so I've [Em] got to be good  
So [C] I can see my baby when I [D] leave, this [G]↓ world < TAP-TAP TAP >

< TAP-TAP TAP >

Well when [G] I woke up, the rain was [Em] pourin' down  
[C] There were people standin' [D] all around  
[G] Something warm a-runnin' [Em] in my eyes  
[C] But I found my baby [D] somehow that night  
I [G] raised her head, and then she [Em] smiled and said  
[C] "Hold me darling for a [D] little while"  
I [G] held her close, I kissed her [Em] our last kiss  
I [C] found the love that I [D] knew I would miss  
But [G] now she's gone, even [Em] though I hold her tight  
I [C] lost my love, my [D] life, that [G]↓ night < TAP-TAP TAP >

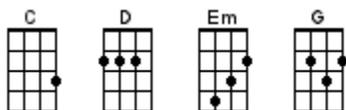
< TAP-TAP TAP >

**CHORUS:**

Well **[G]** where oh where can my **[Em]** baby be  
**[C]** The lord took her a-**[D]**way from me  
**[G]** She's gone to heaven so I've **[Em]** got to be good  
So **[C]** I can see my baby when I **[D]** leave, this **[G]**↓ world < **TAP-TAP TAP** >

< **TAP-TAP TAP** >

**[G]** Mmm m-m-m **[Em]** mmmm **[C]** mmmm **[D]** mmm m-m mm  
**[G]** Mmm m-m-m **[Em]** mmmm **[C]** mmmm **[D]** mmm m-m mm **[G]**↓

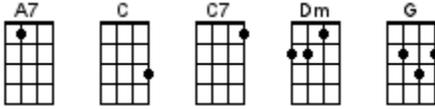


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Last Will and Testament

Mathias Kom 2007 - The Burning Hell from their album "Tick Tock"



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

[C][A7] / [Dm][G] /  
[C][A7] / [Dm][G] /

When I [C] die [A7][Dm]  
[G] Bury me [C] naked [A7][Dm]  
With [G] my uku-[C]lele [A7][Dm]  
I [G] played it [C] daily when [A7] I was a-[Dm]live  
So bury me [G] with it when I [C] die [A7][Dm][G]

And when I [C] die [A7][Dm]  
[G] Throw me a [C] party [A7][Dm]  
In-[G]vite all my [C] friends [A7][Dm]  
I [G] loved my [C] friends when [A7] I was a-[Dm]live  
So throw me a [G] party when I [C] die [A7][Dm][G]

And when I [C] die [A7][Dm]  
Play my [G] favourite [C] song [A7][Dm]  
That one with [G] all those [C] saxophones [A7][Dm]  
I never [G] liked [C] saxophones when [A7] I was a-[Dm]live  
But play that [G] song when I [C] die [A7][Dm][G]

## BRIDGE:

So when I [Dm] die don't be too sad  
But a [C] little bit sad would be [C7] nice  
So [Dm] if your eyes are red  
Honey that's al-[G]↓right

A | -2----- | -----  
E | -3----- | ---3-1-0-  
C | -2----- | -----  
G | ----- | -----

Don't [Dm] worry about me

[Dm] I'll be fine in my [C] dirt and gravel [C7] bed  
When I [Dm] die, I won't be sad  
I'll just be [G]↓ dead

A | -2----- | -----  
E | -3-3-2-1-0--1-2- | -3-5-3-  
C | -2----- | -----  
G | ----- | -----

So when I [C] die [A7][Dm]  
[G] Bury me [C] naked [A7][Dm]  
With [G] my uku-[C]lele [A7][Dm]  
I [G] played it [C] daily when [A7] I was a-[Dm]live  
So bury me [G] with it when I [C] die

**Bury him [A7] naked**

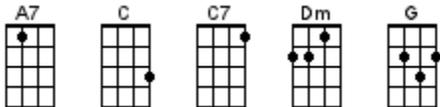
**With [Dm] his uku-[G]lele when he [C] dies**

**Bury him [A7] naked**

**With [Dm] his uku-[G]lele when he [C] dies**

**Bury him [A7] naked**

**With [Dm] his uku-[G]lele when he [C]↓ dies**

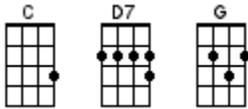


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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]**

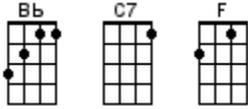
And they **[G]** all play on the golf course  
And **[C]** drink their mar-**[G]**tinis dry  
And they **[G]** all have pretty **[D7]** children  
And the **[G]** children go to **[D7]** school  
And the **[G]** children go to summer camp  
And **[C]** then to the uni-**[G]**versity  
Where **[G]** they 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]↓**

# 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]

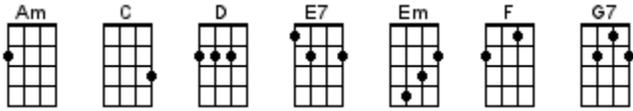
To all [F] parents I must [F] say, don't let your [Bb] children stray a-[F]way  
They need your [F] love, to [F] guide, them a-[C7]long [C7]  
Oh [F] God, I [F] pray we'll see our [Bb] darling some [F] day  
It seems I [F] still hear her [C7] voice around our [F] home [F]

## 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

# Little Red Riding Hood

Ron Blackwel (Recorded by Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs 1966)



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / (WOLF HOWL)**

1 2 3 4 / 1 2

[C]↓ [Em]↓ [Am]↓ Who's that I see walkin' in these woods  
[C]↓ [Em]↓ [Am]↓ Why it's Little Red Riding Hood

[C]↓ [Em]↓ [Am] Hey there Little Red [C] Riding Hood  
[D] You sure are lookin' good  
[F] You're everything a [E7] big bad wolf could [Am] want [E7] Listen to me  
[Am] Little Red [C] Riding Hood  
[D] I don't think little big girls should  
[F] Go walkin' in these [E7] spooky old woods a-[Am]lone [E7] (HOWL)

[C] What big eyes you have  
[Am] The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad  
So [D] just to see that you don't get chased  
I think I [G7] ought, to walk, with you for a ways

[C] What full lips you have  
[Am] They're sure to lure, someone bad  
So un-[D]til you get to Grandma's place  
I think you [G7] ought, to walk, with me and be safe

[Am] I'm gonna keep my [C] sheep suit on  
[D] 'Til I'm sure that you've been shown  
That [F] I can be trusted [E7] walkin' with you a-[Am]lone [E7] (HOWL)  
[Am] Little Red [C] Riding Hood  
[D] I'd like to hold you if I could  
But [F] you might think I'm a [E7] big bad wolf so I [Am] won't [E7] (HOWL)

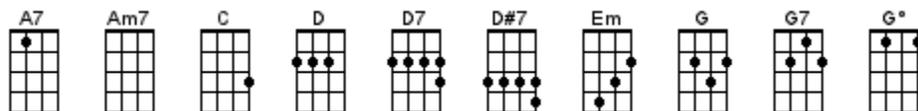
[C] What a big heart I have  
[Am] The better to love you with  
[D] Little Red Riding Hood  
[G7] Even bad wolves can be good

[C] I'll try to keep satisfied  
[Am] Just to walk close by your side  
[D] Maybe you'll see, things my way  
Be-[G7]fore we get to Grandma's place

[Am] Little Red [C] Riding Hood  
[D] You sure are lookin' good  
[F] You're everything a [E7] big bad wolf could [Am] want [E7] (HOWL)  
I mean... [Am] Baa / [C] / [D] Baa? / [D] / [F] Baaa / [E7] / [Am] / [Am]↓

# The Lonesome Death of Ukulele Ike

Tom Russell 2011



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

[G] / [G] / [D#7] / [D#7] / [C] / [C] / [D] / [D7] /  
[G] / [G] / [D#7] / [D#7] / [C] / [C] / [D] / [D7] /

[G] I was born in [Gdim] Hannibal, Missouri  
[C] A funny little [D] frog-faced [G] man  
I [G] made my livin' [Gdim] singin' in the movies  
[C] The back lots of [D] Fantasy [G] Land

[C] Mark Twain [G] come from [D7] Hannibal Mis-[G]souri  
And [C] various [G] other [D7] drunks like [G] me  
[C] I learned to [G] play the [D7] ukulele [G]  
By [Em] reinventing my [A7] desti-[D7]ny [D7]

## CHORUS:

'Cause [C] no one [G] dies [D] do they? [D]  
Not if they [C] play the [G] uku-[D]lele [D]  
And [C] no one [G] cries [D] baby [D]  
Not if they're [C] wishin' on a [G] star, well [D] maybe [D]

Yes [G] I kept singin' [Gdim] in the rain [Gdim]  
[C] Dancin' in the Kleig light [D] sunshine [G] too  
[G] I was the voice of [Gdim] Jiminy Cricket  
[C] A-wishin' on a [D] star for [G] you

But [C] I died [G] penniless [D7] and for-[G]gotten  
In the [C] motion [G] picture [D7] old folks' [G] home  
[C] In never-[G]land I was [D7] in high [G] cotton  
My [Em] voice warbled out of the [A7] gramo-[D7]phone [D7]

## CHORUS:

But [C] no one really [G] dies [D] do they? [D]  
Not if they [C] play the [G] uku-[D]lele [D]  
And [C] no one [G] cries [D] baby [D]  
Not if they're [C] wishin' on a [G] star, well [D] maybe [D]

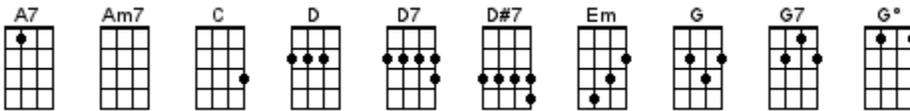
[G] / [G] / [Gdim] / [Gdim] / [C] / [C] / [D] / [G] /  
[G] / [G] / [Gdim] / [Gdim] / [C] / [C] / [D] / [G] /

[G] Now hand me down my [Gdim] walkin' cane [Gdim]  
My [C] old vaudevillian [D] croonin' [G] pipes  
[G] I got one more [Gdim] song for you, Charley  
[C] "The Lonesome Death of Uku-[D]lele [G] Ike"

**CHORUS:**

But [C] no one really [G] dies [D] do they? [D]  
Not if they [C] play the [G] uku-[D]lele [D]  
And [C] no one really [G] hurts [D] baby [D]  
Not if they're [C] wishin' on a [G] star, well [D] maybe [D]

[G] `Cause it's only a [Am7] paper [D7] moon  
[D7] Hanging over a [G] cardboard sea  
[G] But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-be-[Am7]lieve  
If [D] you be-[D7]lieve in [G] me [G]  
[Gdim] / [Gdim] / [C] / [C] / [D] / [G] ↓

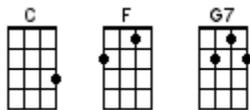


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[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]**

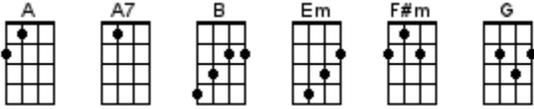
She **[F]** walks these **[C]** hills, in a **[F]** long black **[C]** veil  
She **[F]** visits my **[C]** grave, when the **[F]** night winds **[C]** wail **[C]**  
**[C]** Nobody knows **[F]** nobody **[C]** sees  
**[F]** Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**  
**[F]** Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**  
**[F]** Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**↓

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Love Potion #9

Leiber/Stoller 1959



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Em] / [A7] /**

**[Em]** I took my troubles down to **[A7]** Madam Ruth  
**[Em]** You know that Gypsy with the **[A7]** gold-capped tooth  
**[G]** She's got a pad on **[A7]** 34th and Vine  
**[A7]** Selling little bottles of **[B]**↓ Love Potion Number **[Em]** 9 **[Em]**

**[Em]** I told her that I was a **[A7]** flop with chicks  
**[Em]** I've been this way since 19-**[A7]**56  
She **[G]** looked at my palm and she **[A7]** made a magic sign  
She **[A7]** said what you need is **[B]**↓ Love Potion Number **[Em]** 9 **[Em]**

She **[A]** bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
She **[F#m]** said I'm going to make it up right here in the sink  
It **[A]** smelled like turpentine and looked like India Ink  
I **[B]**↓ held my nose, I closed my eyes **[B]**↓**[B]**↓ I took a drink

**[Em]** I didn't know if it was **[A7]** day or night  
**[Em]** I started kissing every-**[A7]**thing in sight  
But **[G]** when I kissed a cop at **[A7]** 34th and Vine  
He **[A7]** broke my little bottle of **[B]**↓ Love Potion Number **[Em]** 9 **[Em]**

**[A] / [A] / [F#m] / [F#m] / [A] / [A]**

I **[B]**↓ held my nose, I closed my eyes **[B]**↓**[B]**↓ I took a drink

**[Em]** I didn't know if it was **[A7]** day or night  
**[Em]** I started kissing every-**[A7]**thing in sight  
But **[G]** when I kissed a cop at **[A7]** 34th and Vine  
He **[A7]** broke my little bottle of **[B]**↓ Love Potion Number **[Em]** 9

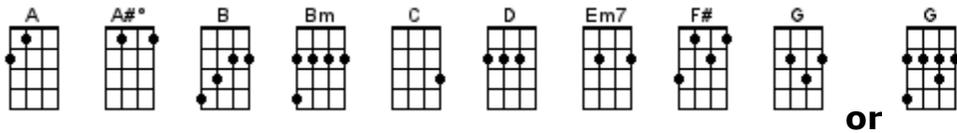
**[A7]** Love Potion Number **[Em]** 9  
**[A7]** Love Potion Number **[Em]** 9  
**[A7]** Love Potion Number **[Em]**↓ 9

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Maneater

Daryl Hall & John Oates 1982



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

**[Bm]** Whoa-oh here she **[Bm]** comes  
**[A]** Watch out boy she'll **[A]** chew you up  
**[G]** Whoa-oh here she comes  
She's a **[G]** maneater **[A]**

**/ [Bm] / [Bm]**

She'll **[D]** only come out at night **[D]**  
The **[A]** lean and hungry type **[A]**  
**[C]** Nothing is new  
I've **[C]** seen her here be-**[B]**fore **[B]**  
**[Em7]** Watching and waiting  
**[Em7]** Oh she's **[A]** sitting with you  
But her **[A#dim]** eyes are on the **[Bm]** door

**/ [Bm][A] / [Bm] / [Bm]**

So **[D]** many have paid to see **[D]**  
**[A]** What you think, you're **[A]** getting for free  
The **[C]** woman is wild  
A **[C]** she-cat tamed by the **[B]** purr of a jagu-**[B]**ar  
**[Em7]** Money's the matter  
**[Em7]** If you're **[A]** in it for love  
You **[A#dim]** ain't gonna get too **[Bm]** far

**/ [Bm][A] / [B] / [B] /**

**[Bm]** Whoa-oh here she comes  
**[A]** Watch out boy she'll chew you up  
**[G]** Whoa-oh here she comes  
She's a **[F#]** maneater **[A#dim]**

**[Bm]** Whoa-oh here she comes  
**[A]** Watch out boy she'll chew you up  
**[G]** Whoa-oh here she comes  
She's a **[G]** maneater **[A]**

**/ [Bm] / [Bm] / [Bm] / [Bm]**

I [D] wouldn't if I were you [D]  
 I [A] know what she can [A] do  
 She's [C] deadly man  
 And [C] she could really [B] rip your world a-[B]part  
 [Em7] Mind over matter  
 [Em7] Oo the [A] beauty is there  
 But a [A#dim] beast is in the [Bm] heart

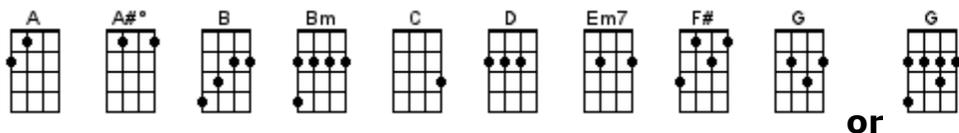
/ [Bm][A] / [B] / [B] /

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes  
 [A] Watch out boy she'll chew you up  
 [G] Whoa-oh here she comes  
 She's a [F#] maneater [A#dim]

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes (**watch out**)  
 She'll [A] only come out at night [A]  
 [G] Whoa-oh here she comes  
 She's a [G] maneater [A]

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes (**here she comes**)  
 [A] Watch out boy she'll chew you up  
 [G] Whoa-oh here she comes  
 She's a [F#] maneater [A#dim]

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes (**watch out**)  
 [A] Watch out boy she'll chew you up  
 [G] Whoa-oh here she comes  
 She's a [G] maneater/ [A] / [Bm]↓

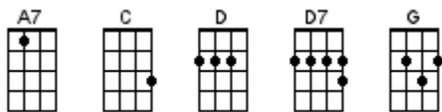


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# The Marvelous Toy

Tom Paxton 1961



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

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

## CHORUS:

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

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

## CHORUS:

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

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

## CHORUS:

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

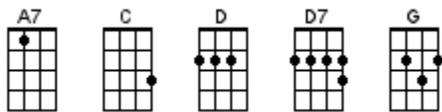
Well the [G] years have gone by too [D7] quickly it seems  
[G] I have my own little [D7] boy  
And [C] yesterday I [G] gave to him, my [A7] marvelous little [D7] toy  
His [G] eyes nearly popped right [D7] out of his head  
He [G] gave a squeal of [C] glee  
And neither [C] one of us knows just [G]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

**CHORUS:**

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

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

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

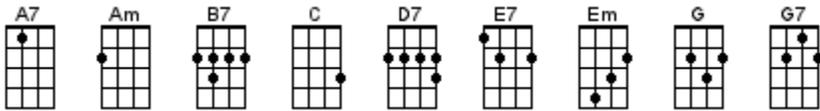


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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 ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓

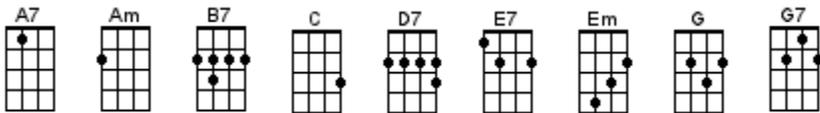
**[G]** Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came **[A7]** down upon his head  
**[D7]** Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer  
Made **[Am]** sure that he was **[D7]** dead, whoa, whoa, whoa

**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]↓**

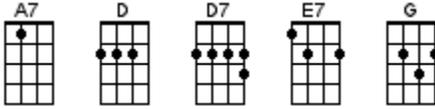


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[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 >

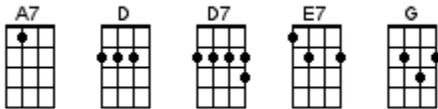
[D] **With His** [A7] **blessings from a-**[D]bove [A7]  
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**  
[D] **You can't beat, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**

[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**

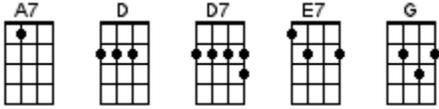
[D] **Memo-**[A7]ries are made of [D] **this** [A7]  
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**  
[D] **You can't beat, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**

[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

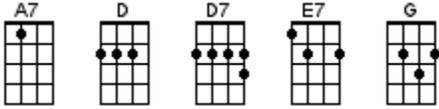
[D] With His [A7] blessings from a-[D]bove [A7]  
[D] Serve it [A7] generously with [D] love [A7]  
[G] One man [D] one wife [A7] one love [D] through life  
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]  
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D]↓ this

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://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

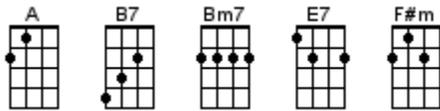
**BRIDGE:**

[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

# 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:

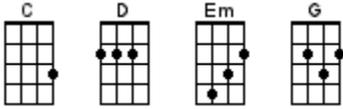
A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!  
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

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

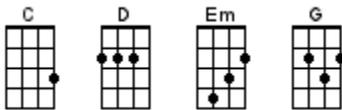
**[C] (Monster Mash wah-[D]ooo)**

Grrrr

Mash good

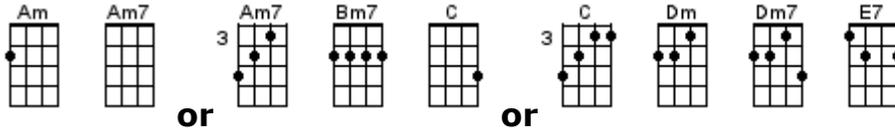
**[D] (Monster Mash wah-[G]ooo) [G]↓**

Grrrrrrrrr.....



# 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]↓

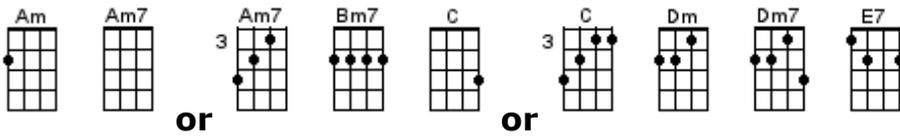
Well I [Am7] wanna make [Bm7] love to you [C] tonight [Bm7]  
I can't [Am7] wait till the [Bm7] moment has [C] come [Bm7]  
And I [Am7] know now the [Bm7] time is [C] just right [Bm7]  
And straight [Am7] into my [Bm7] arms you will [C] run [Bm7]  
When you [Am7] come my [Bm7] heart will be [C] waiting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

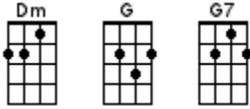


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Morning Train

David Francey 2004 (from his Juno-nominated album "The Waking Hour")



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

Met **[Dm]** Jesus in the mornin', he was waitin' for a train  
He **[Dm]** said he thought it might be time, to come down and explain  
How **[G]** wrong it was to do some things and do them in his **[G7]** name  
He said **[Dm]** "After all, everybody's ridin' on this train"

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

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

Met **[Dm]** Buddha on the subway, on the subway underground  
**[Dm]** Saw his smile slowly fade and I saw him look around  
He **[G]** said he wished we'd understand and do so in his **[G7]** name  
He said **[Dm]** "After all, everybody's ridin' on this train"

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

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

Met **[Dm]** Allah on the El train, above the city streets  
 We **[Dm]** rattled down the railway line and looked down on the meek  
 He **[G]** said he wondered why it was some never feel the **[G7]** pain  
 He said **[Dm]** "After all, everybody's ridin' on this train"

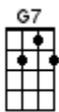
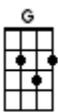
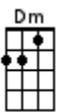
	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	
A	-0-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	-----3---	-1-----	-----	-1-----	
C	-----	---2-----	-0-2-----	-----	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	

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

I **[Dm]** saw the Devil standin' at the station in the rain  
 He **[Dm]** had a smile upon his face, self-satisfied and vain  
 Said **[G]** "Heaven is its own reward, I don't have to ex-**[G7]**plain"  
 He said **[Dm]** "After all, everybody's ridin' on this train"

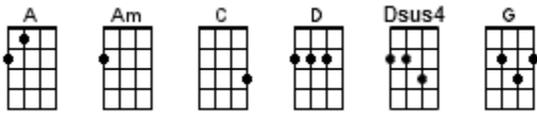
	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	[Dm]	
A	-0-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	-----3---	-1-----	-----	-1-----	
C	-----	---2-----	-0-2-----	-----	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +	

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



# Mr. Spaceman

Jim McGuinn 1966 (as recorded by The Byrds)



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

[G] Woke up this morning with [A] light in my eyes  
And [D] then realized, it was [G] still dark outside  
[G] It was a light coming [A] down from the sky  
I [D] don't know [Dsus4] who [D] or [G] why [G]

[G] Must be those strangers that [A] come every night  
Those [D] saucer-shaped lights, put [G] people uptight  
[G] Leave blue-green footprints that [A] glow in the dark  
I [D] hope they get [Dsus4] home [D] all [G] right [G]

## CHORUS:

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]  
Won't you [Am] please take me along  
I [G] won't do anything wrong  
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]  
Won't you [Am] please take me along for a [G] ride [G]

[G] Woke up this morning, I was [A] feeling quite weird  
Had [D] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was smeared  
[G] Over my window, they'd [A] written my name  
Said [D] so long, we'll [Dsus4] see [D] you a-[G]gain [G]

## CHORUS:

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]  
Won't you [Am] please take me along  
I [G] won't do anything wrong  
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]  
Won't you [Am] please take me along for a [G] ride [G]

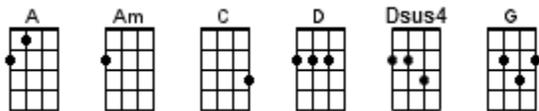
## INSTRUMENTAL: < THERAMIN SOLO >

[G] Woke up this morning, I was [A] feeling quite weird  
Had [D] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was smeared  
[G] Over my window, they'd [A] written my name  
Said [D] so long, we'll [Dsus4] see [D] you a-[G]gain [G]

## CHORUS:

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]  
Won't you [Am] please take me along  
I [G] won't do anything wrong  
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman [C]  
Won't you [Am] please take me along for a [G] ride [G]

**[D]** Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman **[C]**  
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along  
I **[G]** won't do anything wrong  
**[D]** Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman **[C]**  
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along for a **[G]** ride **[G]**↓

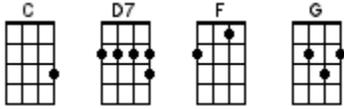


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# My Grandfather's Clock

Henry Clay Work 1876



## INSTRUMENTAL INTRO:

< PERCUSSIONIST STARTS COUNT-IN ON TIC TOC BLOCKS > / 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:**

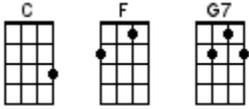
Ninety [C] years without [F] slumber-[C]ing [C]↓ < TIC TOC TIC TOC >  
His [C] life seconds [F] number-[C]ing [C]↓ < TIC TOC TIC TOC >  
It [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain  
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]↓

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://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]

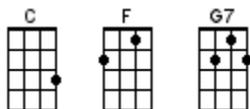
**CHORUS:**

[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]↓

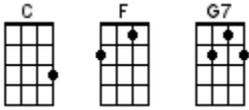


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[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:**

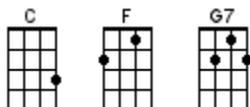
Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'  
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine  
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever  
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]

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]↓

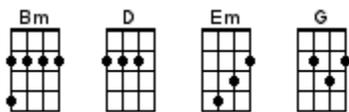


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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] Hauling 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]**

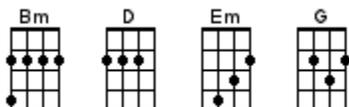
**CHORUS:**

To join the **[Em]** 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]**

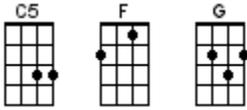
**CHORUS:**

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



# Our Town

Iris DeMent 1992



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [C5] / [C5] /

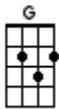
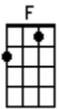
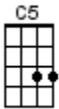
[C5] And you know the [F] sun's settin' fast  
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts  
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye  
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die  
[C5] Go on now, and [F] say goodbye to [C5] our town, to [G] our town  
[C5] 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]**↓

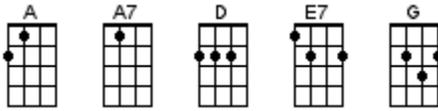


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Please Don't Bury Me

John Prine 1973



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

[D] Woke up this morning [G] put on my slippers  
[D] Walked in the kitchen, and [A] died [A]  
And [D] oh, what a feeling when my [G] soul went through the ceiling  
And [A] on up into heaven I did [D] rise [D]  
When I [G] got there they did say, John it [D] happened this-a-way  
You [D] slipped upon the floor and hit your [A] head [A]  
And [D] all the angels say just be-[G]fore you passed a-[D]way  
These [D] were the very [A] last words that you [D] said [D]

## CHORUS:

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

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

[D] Give my stomach to Milwaukee if [G] they run out of [D] beer  
[D] Put my socks in a cedar box just [E7] get 'em out'a [A7] here  
[D] Venus de Milo can have my arms  
Look [G] out! I've got your [D] nose  
[G] Sell my heart to the [D] junk man  
And [A7] give my love to [D] Rose

## CHORUS:

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

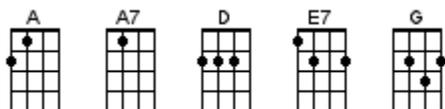
[G] / [D] / [A] / [D] / [D] /

[D] Give my feet to the foot-loose [G] careless, fancy-[D]free  
[D] Give my knees to the needy, don't [E7] pull that stuff on [A7] me  
[D] Hand me down my walkin' cane  
It's a [G] sin to tell a [D] lie  
[G] Send my mouth [D] way down south  
And [A] kiss my ass good-[D]bye

**CHORUS:**

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

**[G] / [D] / [A] / [D]**↓

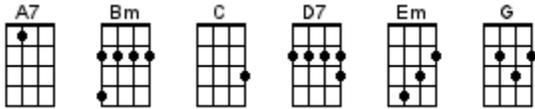


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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:

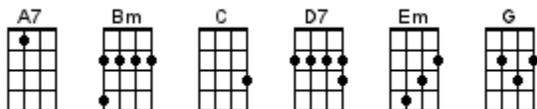
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea  
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist  
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee  
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea  
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist  
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

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]↓

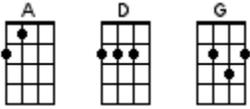


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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!"

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."

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."

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

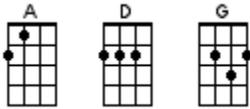
And then he [D] swung from the tree and he laid on the ground  
And he [A] started to rock, a-really [D] rockin' around  
It was a [D] crazy ditty with a [G]↓ swing-[G]↓in' [G]↓ tune  
(Sing a-bop bop aloop-a-lop, a-loom bam boom)

Well [D] bless my soul, rock'n'roll, flying 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!)

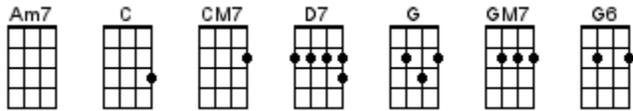


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[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]↓

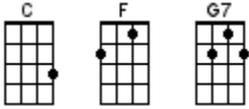
Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]  
What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]  
The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7]  
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]  
[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G] / [G] /

[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]↓

# Risseldy, Rosseldy

Traditional



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G7] / [C]↓

I [C] married my wife in the [F] month of [C] June  
[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] mow, mow, mow  
I [C] carried her off in a [F] silver [C] spoon

## CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] hey bam-bas-si-ty  
[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty [C] re-tri-cal qual-i-ty  
[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by [C] mow, mow, mow [G7] / [C]↓

She [C] combed her hair but [F] once a [C] year  
[G7] Risseldy, rosseldy [C] mow, mow, mow  
With every rake she [F] shed a [C] tear

## CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] hey bam-bas-si-ty  
[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty [C] re-tri-cal qual-i-ty  
[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by [C] mow, mow, mow [G7] / [C]↓

She [C] swept the floor but [F] once a [C] year  
[G7] Risseldy, rosseldy [C] mow, mow, mow  
She swore her broom was [F] much too [C] dear

## CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] hey bam-bas-si-ty  
[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty [C] re-tri-cal qual-i-ty  
[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by [C] mow, mow, mow [G7] / [C]↓

She [C] churned her butter in [F] Dad's old [C] boot  
[G7] Risseldy, rosseldy [C] mow, mow, mow  
And for a dasher [F] used her [C] foot

## CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] hey bam-bas-si-ty  
[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty [C] re-tri-cal qual-i-ty  
[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by [C] mow, mow, mow [G7] / [C]↓

The [C] butter came out a [F] grizzly [C] gray  
[G7] Risseldy, rosseldy [C] mow, mow, mow  
The cheese took legs and [F] ran a-[C]way

**CHORUS:**

**[G7]** Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy **[C]** hey bam-bas-si-ty

**[G7]** Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty **[C]** re-tri-cal qual-i-ty

**[G7]** Wil-low-by, wal-low-by **[C]** mow, mow, mow **[G7]** / **[C]**↓

There's **[C]** bread and cheese up-**[F]**on the **[C]** shelf

**[G7]** Risseldy, rosseldy **[C]** mow, mow, mow

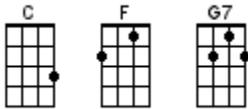
If you want anymore you can **[F]** sing it your-**[C]**self

**CHORUS:**

**[G7]** Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy **[C]** hey bam-bas-si-ty

**[G7]** Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty **[C]** re-tri-cal qual-i-ty

**[G7]** Wil-low-by, wal-low-by **[C]** mow, mow, mow **[G7]** / **[C]**↓

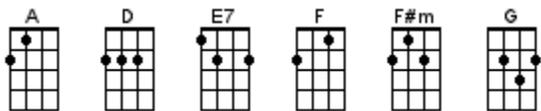


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Science Fiction Double Feature Rocky Horror

Richard O'Brien 1973 (as recorded for The Rocky Horror Picture Show in 1975)



## INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] [A] [G] [D] |  
 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓  
 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

[A] [A] [G] [D] |  
 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓  
 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

Michael [A] Rennie was ill, the day the [G] Earth stood still  
 But he [F] told us, where we [E7] stand  
 And Flash [A] Gordon was there, in silver [G] underwear  
 Claude [F] Raines was the invisible [E7] man  
 Then [A] something went wrong, for Fay [G] Wray and King Kong  
 They got [F] caught in a celluloid [E7] jam  
 Then at a [A] deadly pace, it came from [G] outer space  
 And [F] this is how the message [E7] ran

## 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 [A] [G] [D] |  
 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓  
 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

[A] [A] [G] [D] |  
 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓  
 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

I knew [A] Leo G. Carroll was [G] over a barrel  
 When Ta-[F]rantula took to the [E7] hills  
 And I [A] really got hot when I [G] saw Janette Scott  
 Fight a [F] Triffid that spits poison and [E7] kills  
 Dana [A] Andrews said prunes [G] gave him the ruins  
 And [F] passing them used lots of [E7] skills  
 But when [A] worlds collide, said George [G] Pal to his bride  
 I'm gonna [F] give you some terrible [E7] thrills, like a

## 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]

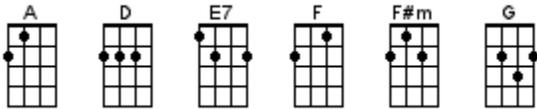
To the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture [A] show, by RK[F#m]O-o-o

Woah [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

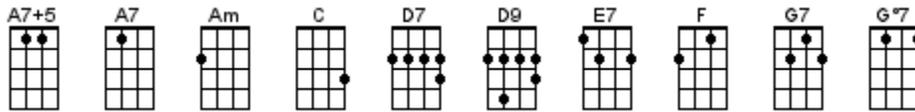


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Shine On Harvest Moon

Bayes, Norworth 1908



## INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A7+5] Shine [A7] on  
[A7+5] Shine on [A7] harvest [D7] moon, up in the [D7] sky  
[G7] I ain't [G7] had no lovin'  
Since [C] April [F] January [C] June or July

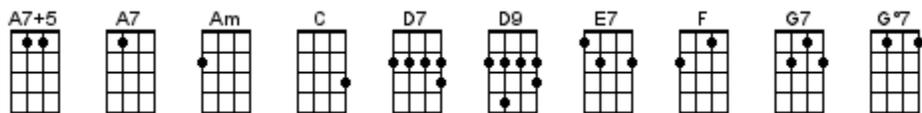
[A7+5] Snow [A7] time  
[A7+5] Ain't no [A7] time to [D7] stay, outdoors and spoon  
So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon  
For [G7] me and my [C] guy [E7]

The [Am] night was mighty [E7] dark so you could [Am] hardly see  
For the [Am] moon re-[E7]fused to [Am] shine [E7]  
[Am] Couple sitting [E7] underneath a [Am] willow tree  
For [D7] love, they did [G7] pine  
[G7] Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness  
So she [C] said, "I guess I'll go"  
[D7] Boy began to [D9] sigh  
[D7] Looked up at the [D9] sky  
And [D7] told the moon his [D9] little tale of [G7]↓ woe [Gdim7]↓ [G7]↓

Oh [A7+5] shine [A7] on  
[A7+5] Shine on [A7] harvest [D7] moon, up in the sky  
[G7] I ain't had no lovin'  
Since [C] April [F] January [C] June or July  
[A7+5] Snow [A7] time  
[A7+5] Ain't no [A7] time to [D7] stay, outdoors and spoon  
So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon  
For [G7] me and my [C] guy [E7]

I [Am] can't see why a [E7] boy should sigh when [Am] by his side  
Is the [Am] girl, he [E7] loves so [Am] true [E7]  
[Am] All he has to [E7] say is "Won't you [Am] be my bride  
For [D7] I, love [G7] you  
I [G7] can't see why I'm telling you this secret  
When I [C] know, that you can guess  
[D7] Harvest moon will [D9] smile  
[D7] Shine on all the [D9] while  
[D7] If the little [D9] girl should answer [G7]↓ yes [Gdim7]↓ [G7]↓

Oh **[A7+5]** shine **[A7]** on  
**[A7+5]** Shine on **[A7]** harvest **[D7]** moon, up in the sky  
**[G7]** I ain't had no lovin'  
 Since **[C]** April **[F]** January **[C]** June or July  
**[A7+5]** Snow **[A7]** time  
**[A7+5]** Ain't no **[A7]** time to **[D7]** stay, outdoors and spoon  
 So **[G7]** shine on, shine on harvest **[C]** moon  
 For **[G7]** me and my **[C]**↓ guy **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

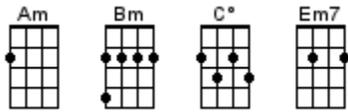


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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

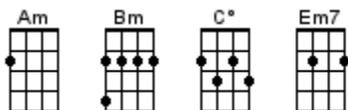
| [Am] | | [Bm] | |  
A| - - 3 - 0 3 - - | 2 2 - - 2 - - - |

| [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]**↓

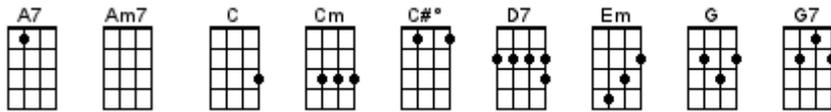


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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]

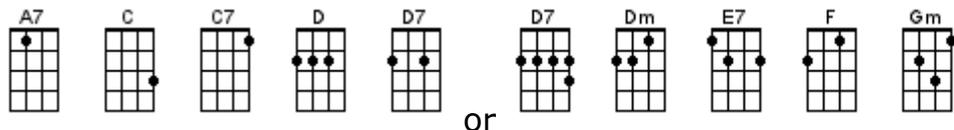
## CHORUS:

[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]↓

# 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 /

< you can leave out D7 in chorus >

[Dm]↓ Once upon a time there was a [Dm]↓ tavern  
[D7]↓ Where we used to raise a glass or [Gm]↓ two  
Re-[Gm]↓member how we laughed away the [Dm]↓ hours  
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  
We [D7]↓ lost our starry notions on the [Gm]↓ way  
[Gm]↓ If by chance I'd see you in the [Dm]↓ tavern  
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  
[D7]↓ Nothing seemed the way it used to [Gm]↓ be  
[Gm]↓ In the glass I saw a strange re-[Dm]↓flection  
[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]↓

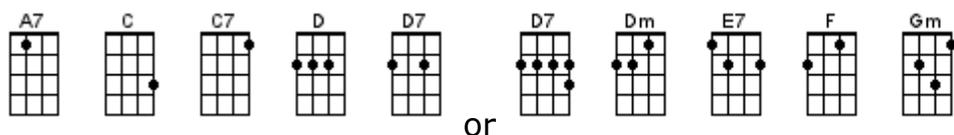
La da da [Dm] da, da da, la [D7] da da [Gm] la, da-da  
La da da [C] da, la [C7] da da da da [F] da [F]  
La da da [Gm] da, da-da, la da da [Dm] da, da-da  
[Dm] La da da [A7] da, la da da da da [Dm] da [Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

**[Dm]**↓ Through the door there came familiar **[Dm]**↓ laughter  
 I **[D7]**↓ saw your face and heard you call my **[Gm]**↓ name  
**[Gm]**↓ Oh my friend we're older but no **[Dm]**↓ wiser  
 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

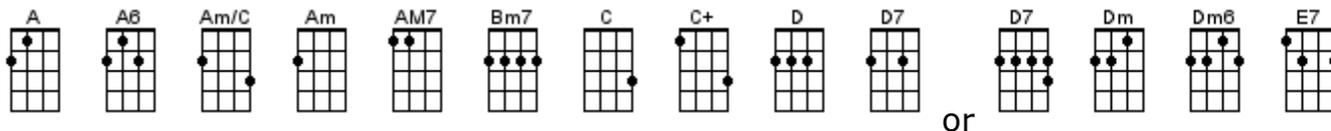


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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]↓

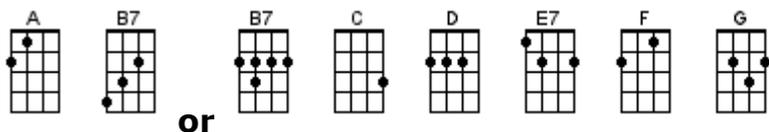
If [Am/C] I had a [Caug] box just for [C] wishes [D7]  
And [Dm] dreams that had [Dm6] never come [E7] true [E7]  
The [Am/C] box would be [Caug] empty ex-[Dm]cept for the memory  
Of [Am] how, they were [Dm] answered by [E7] you [E7]

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

# Time Warp

Richard O'Brien 1973 (as recorded for The Rocky Horror Picture Show in 1975)



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

## Riff Raff:

It's a-[A]stounding, time is [B7] fleeting [B7]  
[G] Madness [D] takes its [A] toll [A]  
But listen [A] closely

## Magenta:

[A] Not for very much [B7] longer [B7]

## Riff Raff:

[G] *I've* got to [D] keep con-[A]trol [A]  
I re-[A]member, doing the [B7] Time Warp [B7]  
[G] Drinking [D] those moments [A] when  
[A] The blackness would hit me

## Magenta:

[A] And the void would be [B7] calling [B7]

## The Transylvanians:

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]  
[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]↓

## Dr. Everett V. Scott:

< SPOKEN > It's just a jump, to the left [E7]

## The Transylvanians:

[E7] And then a step to the [A] right [A]↓

## Dr. Everett V. Scott:

< SPOKEN > With your hands on your hips [E7]

## The Transylvanians:

[E7] You bring your knees in [A] tight  
[A] But it's the pelvic [D] thrust, that really drives you in-[A]sa-a-a-a-a-[A]ane  
[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]  
[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

## Magenta:

It's so [A] dreamy, oh fantasy [B7] free me [B7]  
So you can't [G] see me [D] no [A] not at all [A]  
In another di-[A]mension, with voyeuristic in-[B7]tention [B7]  
Well se-[G]cluded [D] I see [A] all

**Riff Raff:**

[A] With a bit of a [A] mind flip

**Magenta:**

[A] You're into the [B7] time slip [B7] Aaaah-uh!

**Riff Raff:**

And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same

**Magenta:**

[A] You're spaced out on sen-[A]sation

**Riff Raff:**

[A] Like you're under se-[B7]dation [B7]

**The Transylvanians:**

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

**Columbia:**

Well I was [A] walkin' down the street, just a-havin' a think

When a [A] snake of a guy gave me an evil wink

He [D] shook-a me up, he took me by surprise

He had a [A] pick-up truck and the devil's eyes

He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change

[A] Time meant nothin' never would again

**The Transylvanians:**

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]↓

**Dr. Everett V. Scott:**

< SPOKEN > It's just a jump, to the left... [E7]

**The Transylvanians:**

[E7] And then a step to the [A] right [A]↓

**Dr. Everett V. Scott:**

< SPOKEN > With your hands on your hips [E7]

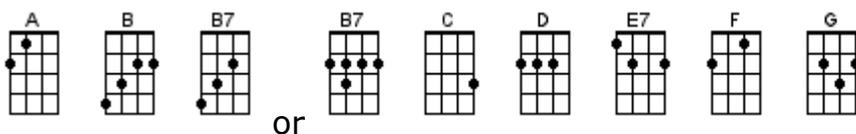
**The Transylvanians:**

[E7] You bring your knees in [A] tight

[A] But it's the pelvic [D] thrust, that really drives you in-[A]sa-a-a-a-a-[A]ane

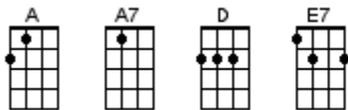
[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]↓



# 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] Husbands 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] Husbands 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] Husbands 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:**

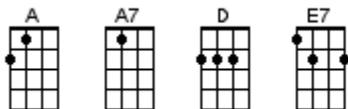
It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)  
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (to the bottom of the...)  
[A] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives  
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

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:**

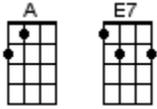
It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)  
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (to the bottom of the...)  
[A] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives  
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

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] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives  
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A]↓ down [D]↓[A]↓



# Tom Dooley (GROUP)

North Carolina folk song 1860s (recorded by The Kingston Trio 1958)



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

## CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry  
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

## VERSE:

I [A] met her on the mountain  
[A] There I took her [E7] life  
[E7] Met her on the mountain  
[E7] Stabbed her with my [A] knife

## CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry  
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

## VERSE:

[A] This time tomorrow  
[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be  
[E7] Hadn't have been for Grayson  
I'd have [E7] been in Tennes-[A]see

## CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry  
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry  
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

## VERSE:

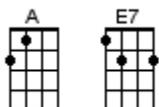
[A] This time tomorrow  
[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be  
[E7] Down in some lonesome valley  
[E7] Hangin' from a white oak [A] tree

**CHORUS: < QUIETLY >**

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry  
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

**< LOUDLY >**

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry  
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die  
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die  
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A]↓ die

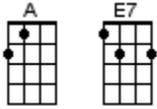


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Tom Dooley (LEAD)

North Carolina folk song 1860s (recorded by The Kingston Trio 1958)



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

## CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry  
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

## VERSE:

I [A] met her on the mountain  
[A] There I took her [E7] life  
[E7] Met her on the mountain  
[E7] Stabbed her with my [A] knife

## CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry  
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

## VERSE:

[A] This time tomorrow  
[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be  
[E7] Hadn't have been for Grayson  
I'd have [E7] been in Tennes-[A]see, well, now boy

## CHORUS:

[A] Hang down, your head and cry  
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry, poor boy, oh well-a  
[E7] Hang down, your head and cry  
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die, well, now boy

[A] Hang down, your head and cry  
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry, poor boy, oh well-a  
[E7] Hang down, your head and cry  
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die, well, now boy

## VERSE:

[A] This time tomorrow  
[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be  
[E7] Down in some lonesome valley  
[E7] Hangin' from a white oak [A] tree

**CHORUS: < QUIETLY >**

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry, poor boy

[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die < **LOUDLY** > Well, now boy!

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

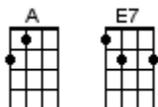
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry, poor boy, oh well-a

[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A]↓ die

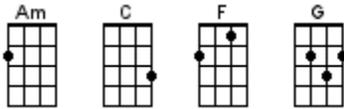


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

## 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] /**

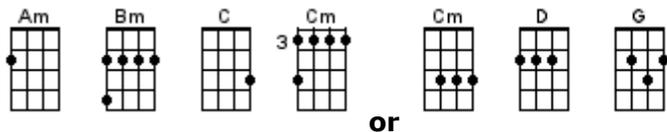
**[C]** Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member  
Al-**[C]**though you **[Am]** know, the **[F]** snow will **[G]** follow  
**[C]** Deep in De-**[Am]**ember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member  
With-**[C]**out a **[Am]** hurt, the **[F]** heart is **[G]** hollow  
**[C]** 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](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Turn Around

Malvina Reynolds, Harry Belafonte, Alan Greene 1957



## INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] two, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm] four  
Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young girl going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] baby, my [D] own?

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] two, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm]↓ four

Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young girl going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

Turn a-[G]round, turn a-[Bm]round

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] young girl, going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one

Little [G] dresses and [Bm] petticoats [C] where have they [D] gone?

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] tiny, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm]↓ grown

Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young wife with [D] babes of your [G] own [G]

Turn a-[G]round, turn a-[Bm]round

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] young wife, with [D] babes of your [G] own

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] young wife, with [D] babes of your [G]↓ own

< THE END >

## VERSION 2 - Slightly different lyrics for our boys...

### INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] two, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm] four  
Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young girl going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] baby, my [D] own?

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] two, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm]↓ four

Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young man going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

Turn a-[G]round, turn a-[Bm]round

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] young man, going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one

[G] Toy trucks and [Bm] tree forts [C] where have they [D] gone?

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] tiny, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm]↓ grown

Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] husband with [D] babes of your [G] own [G]

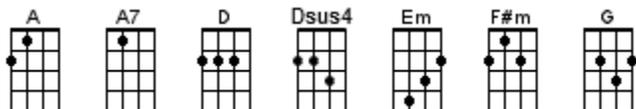
Turn a-[G]round, turn a-[Bm]round

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] husband, with [D] babes of your [G] own

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] husband, with [D] babes of your [G]↓ own

# Turn! Turn! Turn!

Pete Seger 1950's - Words from Book of Ecclesiastes  
(as recorded by The Byrds 1965)



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

**[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /**  
**[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /**

**[D][Em]/[F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ To [A]↓ every-[D]thing**  
**[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn**  
**[A] There is a [D] season**  
**[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn**  
**[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose**  
**[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4] / [D]**

A time to be **[A]** born, a time to **[D]** die  
A time to **[A]** plant, a time to **[D]** reap  
A time to **[A]** kill, a time to **[D]** heal  
A time to **[G]** lau-**[F#m]**-augh  
A **[Em]** ti-**[A7]**-ime to **[D]** weep **[Dsus4] / [D]↓**

To every-**[D]**thing  
**[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn**  
**[A] There is a [D] season**  
**[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn**  
**[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose**  
**[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4] / [D]**

A time to build **[A]** up, a time to break **[D]** down  
A time to **[A]** dance, a time to **[D]** mourn  
**[A] A time to cast away [D] stones**  
A time to **[G]** ga-**[F#m]**-ather  
**[Em] Sto-[A7]-ones to-[D]gether [Dsus4] / [D]↓**

To every-**[D]**thing **[G]**  
Turn **[F#m]** turn **[A]** turn  
**[A] There is a [D] season**  
**[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn**  
**[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose**  
**[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4] / [D]**

A time of **[A]** love, a time of **[D]** hate  
A time of **[A]** war, a time of **[D]** peace  
**[A] A time you may em-[D]brace**  
A time to **[G]** re-**[F#m]**frain  
**[Em] Fro-[A7]-om em-[D]bracing [Dsus4] / [D]↓**

To every-[D]thing

[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn

[A] There is a [D] season

[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn

[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose

[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4] / [D]

A time to [A] gain, a time to [D] lose

A time to [A] rend, a time to [D] sew

A time for [A] love, a time for [D] hate

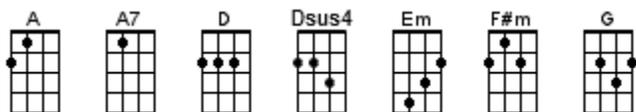
A time for [G] pea-[F#m]-eace

I [Em] swear it's [A7] not too [D] late [Dsus4] / [D]↓

[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /

[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /

[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ / [D]↓

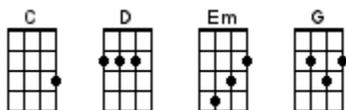


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Two Sisters

Traditional (as recorded by CLANNAD 1976)



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

There [G] were two sisters side by [C] side  
[G] Sing aye-[Em]dum [G] sing aye-[C]day  
There [G] were two sisters side by [C] side  
The [Em] boys are [D] born for [C] me  
There [C] were two sisters [G] side by [Em] side  
The [C] eldest for young [Em] Johnny [D] cried  
[D] I'll be [G] true unto [C]↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if [D] he'll be true to [G] me

[G] Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold [C] ring  
[G] Sing aye-[Em]dum [G] sing aye-[C]day  
[G] Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold [C] ring  
The [Em] boys are [D] born for [C] me  
[C] Johnny bought the youngest a [G] gay gold [Em] ring  
He [C] never bought the eldest a [Em] single [D] thing  
[D] I'll be [G] true unto [C]↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if [D] he'll be true to [G] me

[G] Johnny bought the youngest a beaver [C] hat  
[G] Sing aye-[Em]dum [G] sing aye-[C]day  
[G] Johnny bought the youngest a beaver [C] hat  
The [Em] boys are [D] born for [C] me  
[C] Johnny bought the youngest a [G] beaver [Em] hat  
The [C] eldest didn't think [Em] much of [D] that  
[D] I'll be [G] true unto [C]↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if [D] he'll be true to [G] me

## OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Johnny bought the youngest a beaver [C] hat  
[G] Sing aye-[Em]dum [G] sing aye-[C]day  
[G] Johnny bought the youngest a beaver [C] hat  
The [Em] boys are [D] born for [C] me  
[C] Johnny bought the youngest a [G] beaver [Em] hat  
The [C] eldest didn't think [Em] much of [D] that  
[D] I'll be [G] true unto [C]↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if [D] he'll be true to [G] me

As [G] they were a-walkin' by the foamy [C] brim  
[G] Sing aye-[Em]dum [G] sing aye-[C]day  
As [G] they were a-walkin' by the foamy [C] brim  
The [Em] boys are [D] born for [C] me  
As [C] they were a-walkin' by the [G] foamy [Em] brim  
The [C] eldest pushed the [Em] youngest [D] in  
[D] I'll be [G] true unto [C]↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if [D] he'll be true to [G] me

**[G]** Sister, oh sister, give me thy **[C]** hand  
**[G]** Sing aye-**[Em]**dum, **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day  
**[G]** Sister, oh sister, give me thy **[C]** hand  
 The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me  
**[C]** Sister, oh sister, give **[G]** me thy **[Em]** hand  
 And **[C]** you can have Johnny and **[Em]** all his **[D]** land  
**[D]** I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

Oh **[G]** sister, I'll not give you my **[C]** hand  
**[G]** Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day  
 Oh **[G]** sister, I'll not give you my **[C]** hand  
 The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me  
 Oh **[C]** sister, I'll not give **[G]** you my **[Em]** hand  
 And **[C]** I'll have Johnny and **[Em]** all his **[D]** land  
**[D]** I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

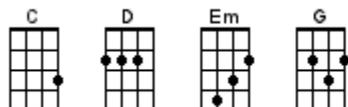
**OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL:**

Oh **[G]** sister, I'll not give you my **[C]** hand  
**[G]** Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day  
 Oh **[G]** sister, I'll not give you my **[C]** hand  
 The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me  
 Oh **[C]** sister, I'll not give **[G]** you my **[Em]** hand  
 And **[C]** I'll have Johnny and **[Em]** all his **[D]** land  
**[D]** I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

So a-**[G]**way she sank and away she **[C]** swam  
**[G]** Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day  
 So a-**[G]**way she sank and away she **[C]** swam  
 The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me  
 So a-**[C]**way she sank and a-**[G]**way she **[Em]** swam  
 Un-**[C]**til she came to the **[Em]** Miller's **[D]** dam  
**[D]** I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

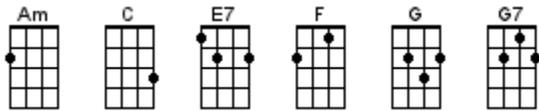
The **[G]** Miller, he took her gay gold **[C]** ring  
**[G]** Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day  
 The **[G]** Miller, he took her gay gold **[C]** ring  
 The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me  
 The **[C]** Miller, he took her **[G]** gay gold **[Em]** ring  
 And **[C]** then he pushed her **[Em]** in a-**[D]**gain  
**[D]** I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

The **[G]** Miller, he was hanged on the mountain **[C]** head  
**[G]** Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day  
 The **[G]** Miller, he was hanged on the mountain **[C]** head  
 The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me  
 The **[C]** Miller, he was hanged on the **[G]** mountain **[Em]** head  
 The **[C]** eldest sister was **[Em]** boiled in **[D]** lead  
**[D]** I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]**↓ me



# 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

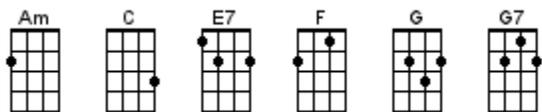
**[C]** You'll come a-**[Am]**waltzing Ma-**[F]**tilda with **[G7]** me

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

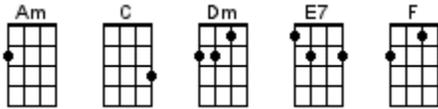


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional (as recorded by Johnny Cash 2000)



< MELODION INTRO STARTS ON BEAT 2 OF THE 2<sup>ND</sup> BAR >

**INSTRUMENTAL 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]

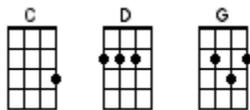
## CHORUS:

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

# Werewolves Of London

Warren Zevon, LeRoy Marinell, Waddy Wachtel (1978)



< Suggestion: you can try the strum shown below throughout the song >

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

| [D]            [C]            | [G]            |  
| ↓ ↑           ↓ ↑           | ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑       ↑ ↓       | ( x4 )  
| 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

[D] I saw a were-[C]wolf with a Chinese [G] menu in his hand  
[D] Walkin' through the [C] streets of So-[G]ho in the rain  
[D] He was [C] lookin' for the place called [G] Lee Ho Fook's  
[D] Gonna [C] get a big dish of [G] beef chow mein

## CHORUS:

[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London  
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo  
[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London  
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo

[D] If you hear him [C] howlin' around your [G] kitchen door  
[D] You [C] better not let him [G] in  
[D] Little old [C] lady got mutilated [G] late last night  
[D] Werewolves of [C] London a-[G]gain

## CHORUS:

[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London  
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo  
[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London  
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo

## INSTRUMENTAL:

| [D]            [C]            | [G]            |  
| ↓ ↑           ↓ ↑           | ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑       ↑ ↓       | ( x4 )  
| 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

He's the [D] hairy-handed [C] gent who [G] ran amok in Kent  
[D] Lately he's been [C] overheard in [G] Mayfair  
[D] You better stay away from [C] him [G] he'll rip your lungs out, Jim  
[D] Ha, I'd [C] like to meet his [G] tailor

**CHORUS:**

[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London

[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo

[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London

[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo

[D] Well, I [C] saw Lon Chaney [G] walkin' with the Queen

[D] Doin' the [C] werewolves of [G] London

[D] I saw [C] Lon Chaney Jr. [G] walkin' with the Queen

[D] Doin' the [C] werewolves of [G] London

[D] I saw a [C] werewolf drinkin' a [G] piña colada at Trader Vic's

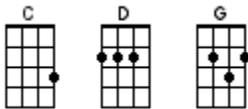
[D] His [C] hair was [G] perfect

[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo

[D] [C] Werewolves of [G] London

[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]oooo

[D] [C] Werewolves of [G] London [G]↓

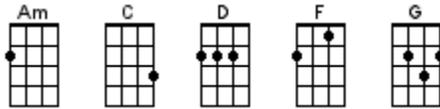


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[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

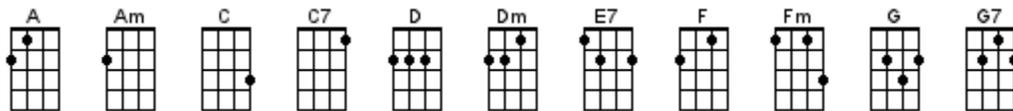
[C] Get back in front, put some [Am] hair oil on  
Buddy [C] Holly was singin' his [Am] very last song  
With your [F] arms around your girl you'd try to [G] sing along  
It [F] felt pretty good, woo! [G] Really had a good ti-[G]-i-ime

[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

# 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

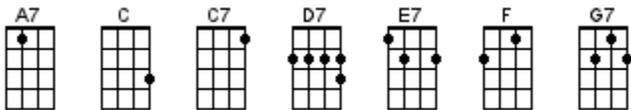
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me [C] will you still [A] feed me

[D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C]↓four? [G7]↓[C]↓

[C] / [C] / [F][G] / [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

# When 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]**

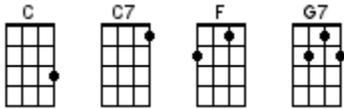
The **[C]** love you vowed to cherish has not **[D7]** faltered thro' the years  
You **[G7]** banish all my fears, your **[C]** voice like music **[G7]** cheers  
You **[C]** are the same sweet girl I knew in **[D7]** happy days of old  
You **[G7]** hair is silver, but your heart is **[C]** gold **[C7]**  
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]**↓

# 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:

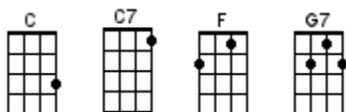
Will the [C] circle, be un-[C7]broken [C7]  
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]  
There's a [C] better, home a-waitin' [C]  
In the [C] sky, Lord [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

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]↓

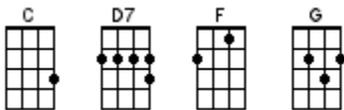


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Witch Doctor

David Seville 1958



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1**

[G]↓ [C]↓ I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you  
[G]↓ [C]↓ I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you  
[C]↓ [G]↓ And then the witchdoctor, he [C]↓ told me what to do, he said that

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang wallawalla bing [C] bang  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang wallawalla bing [C]↓ bang

[G]↓ [C]↓ I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me true  
[G]↓ [C]↓ I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me nice  
[C]↓ [G]↓ And then the witchdoctor, he [C]↓ gave me this advice, he said that

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang

[F] You've been keeping love from me, just [C] like you were a miser  
And [F] I'll admit I wasn't very [C] smart [C]  
So [F] I went out to find myself a [C] guy that's so much wiser  
And [D7] he taught me the way to win your [G] heart

[G]↓ [C]↓ My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say  
[G]↓ [C]↓ My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do  
[C]↓ [G]↓ I know that you'll be mine when [C]↓ I say this to you

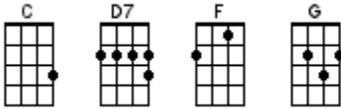
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang

[F] You've been keeping love from me, just [C] like you were a miser  
And [F] I'll admit I wasn't very [C] smart [C]  
So [F] I went out to find myself a [C] guy that's so much wiser  
And [D7] he taught me the way to win your [G] heart

[G]↓ [C]↓ My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say  
[G]↓ [C]↓ My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do  
[C]↓ [G]↓ I know that you'll be mine when [C]↓ I say this to you, oh baby

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang, c'mon and  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang  
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C]↓ bang [C]↓

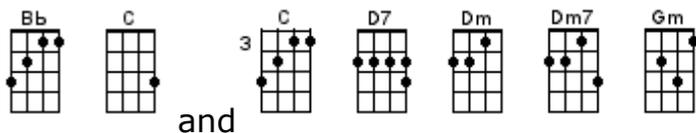


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Witchy Woman

The Eagles 1972



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

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

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

[Gm] Raven hair and [D7] ruby lips

[D7] Sparks fly from her [C] finger [Gm] tips

[Gm] Echoed voices [D7] in the night

She's a [D7] restless spirit on an [C] endless [Gm] flight

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

She [Gm] held me spellbound [D7] in the night (ooo, ooo, ooo)

[D7] Dancin' shadows in the [C] fire [Gm] light

[Gm] Crazy laughter in a-[D7]nother room (ooo, ooo, ooo)

And she [D7] drove herself to madness with a [C] silver [Gm] spoon

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[Gm] Ahhh, ah-ah-[Dm7]ahhh, ah-ah-[D7]ahhh, ah-ah-ah-[Gm] ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[Gm] Ahhh, ah-ah-[Dm7]ahhh, ah-ah-[D7]ahhh, ah-ah-ah-[Gm] ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [Gm] ey-[C]es

I [Gm] know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother

She's been [C] sleepin' in the [Bb] devil's [Gm] bed

And there's some [Gm] rumours goin' round, someone's underground

She can [Bb] rock you in the [C] night until your [Gm] skin turns red

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

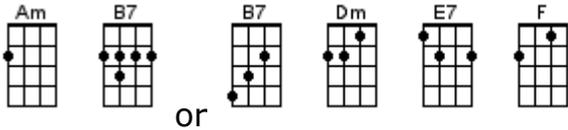
[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[D7] She got the moon in her [C] eyes [Gm]

[D7] She got the moon in her [C]↓ eyes [Bb]↓ [Gm]↓

# 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:

	[Am]↓	[F]↓		[B7]↓	[E7]↓		[Am]↓	[F]↓		[B7]↓	[E7]↓		
A		0	-----		0	-----		0	-----		0	-----	
E		3	1	0	-----			3	1	0	-----		
C		-----	3	-----		2	0	-----		3	-----		2
G		-----	-----	4	-----		-----	-----		-----	4	-----	
		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2

## INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / < KAZOO RIFF WITH CHORDS >

	[Am]↓		[F]↓			[B7]↓		[E7]↓		
	1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	

	[Am]↓		[F]↓			[B7]↓		[E7]↓		
	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

## 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]↓		
	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:**

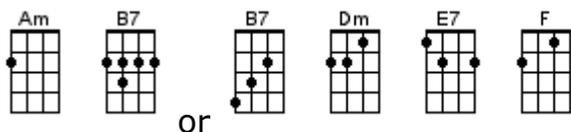
With her [Am] head, tucked, underneath her arm  
 She walks the bloody [E7] Tower  
 With her [Dm] head, tucked [Am] underneath her arm  
 At the [B7] midnight [E7] hour

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 >  
 With her [E7] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

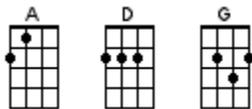
< SLOWER >

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



# 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 [A]  
Or for [D] any length of time  
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind  
I [D] never again will [A] 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 [A]  
In the [D] dark recess of the mines  
Where you [G] age before your [D] time  
And the [D] coal dust lies [A] 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 [A]  
Or for [D] any length of time  
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind  
I [D] never again will [A] go down under-[D]ground [D]

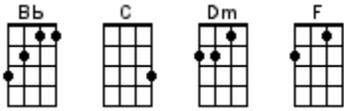
At the [D] age of sixty-four  
Oh he'll [G] greet you at the [D] door  
And he'll [D] gently, lead you by the [A] arm [A]  
Through the [D] dark recess of the mines  
Oh he'll [G] take you back in [D] time  
And he'll [D] tell you of the [A] hardships that were [D] had [D]

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 [A]  
Or for [D] any length of time  
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind  
I [D] never again will [A] 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 [A]  
Or for [D] any length of time  
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind  
God I [D] never again will [A] go down under-[D]ground [D]  
God I [D] never again will [A] go down under-[G]ground [G] / [D] / [D]↓

# 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:

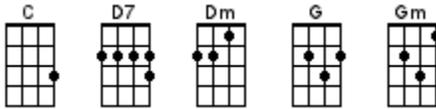
In your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e  
What's in your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e-e, oh  
[Dm] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] / [Dm]↓

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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 AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS RIFF:

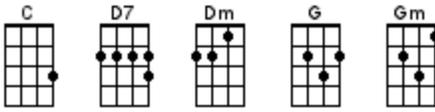
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm] /  
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm] /  
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Gm]

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'?

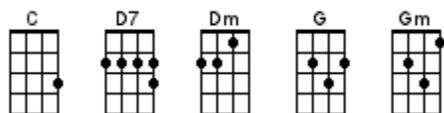
**[C]** Back to back (hup!) **[G]** belly to belly  
Well I **[D7]** don't give a damn a-yes I **[G]** done dead already  
Whoa-oh **[C]** back to back **[G]** belly to belly  
It's a **[D7]**↓ zombie ↓ jambor-**[G]**↓ee  
A little salsa

**[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 AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS RIFF:**

**[Gm]** / **[Dm]** / **[Gm]** /  
**[Gm]** / **[Gm]** / **[Dm]** / **[Gm]**↓

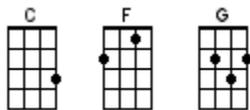


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[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)**

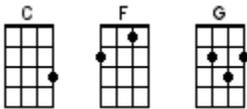
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [F] loved  
**(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)**  
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [G] loved  
**(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)**  
So [C] if you see some coming towards you  
[F] Give them a hug **(watch your brains)**  
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved  
**(Just 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](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)