**BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) KITCHEN PARTY SONGBOOK**

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[A Children’s Winter](#_Toc192341137)

[Ballad of Bowser MacRae](#_Toc192341138)

[Ballad of Springhill](#_Toc192341139)

[Barrett’s Privateers (C)](#_Toc192341140)

[Barrett’s Privateers (F)](#_Toc192341141)

[Beer, Beer, Beer](#_Toc192341142)

[Belfast Mill](#_Toc192341143)

[Biplane Evermore](#_Toc192341144)

[Black Rum And Blueberry Pie](#_Toc192341145)

[Black Velvet Band](#_Toc192341146)

[The Bluenose Song (also known as Ballad of the Bluenose)](#_Toc192341147)

[The Bonnie Banks O’ Loch Lomond (Corries)](#_Toc192341148)

[The Bonnie Banks O’ Loch Lomond (Sharon)](#_Toc192341149)

[Botany Bay](#_Toc192341150)

[Brennan On The Moor](#_Toc192341151)

[By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light](#_Toc192341152)

[Captain Wedderburn (D)](#_Toc192341153)

[Captain Wedderburn (G)](#_Toc192341154)

[Carrickfergus](#_Toc192341155)

[Chevaliers de la Table Ronde](#_Toc192341156)

[Citadel Hill](#_Toc192341157)

[Closing Time](#_Toc192341158)

[Connemara Cradle Song](#_Toc192341159)

[The Crawl](#_Toc192341160)

[Danny Boy](#_Toc192341161)

[Dirty Old Town (C)](#_Toc192341162)

[Dirty Old Town (G)](#_Toc192341163)

[Donald, Where’s Your Troosers?](#_Toc192341164)

[Don’t Get Married Girls](#_Toc192341165)

[Doon In The Wee Room](#_Toc192341166)

[Down By The Sally Gardens](#_Toc192341167)

[Drunken Sailor](#_Toc192341168)

[Farewell To Nova Scotia](#_Toc192341169)

[Fiddler’s Green](#_Toc192341170)

[Fisherman’s Blues](#_Toc192341171)

[Forty Shades Of Green](#_Toc192341172)

[Forty-Five Years](#_Toc192341173)

[The Galway Girl (Steve Earle version)](#_Toc192341174)

[The Galway Girl (Ukului version)](#_Toc192341175)

[Garnet’s Home-Made Beer](#_Toc192341176)

[Goin’ Up](#_Toc192341177)

[Green Grow The Rashes O](#_Toc192341178)

[Grey Foggy Day](#_Toc192341179)

[The Gypsy Rover](#_Toc192341180)

[Hanging Johnny](#_Toc192341181)

[Has Anybody Seen My Skates](#_Toc192341182)

[Hielan’ Laddie (C)](#_Toc192341183)

[Hielan’ Laddie (F)](#_Toc192341184)

[I Know My Love](#_Toc192341185)

[I Wanna Marry A Lighthouse Keeper](#_Toc192341186)

[I’ll Tell Me Ma](#_Toc192341187)

[I’m Looking Over A Four-leaf Clover](#_Toc192341188)

[I’se the B’y](#_Toc192341189)

[Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor](#_Toc192341190)

[Kelligrew’s Soiree](#_Toc192341191)

[The Last Saskatchewan Pirate](#_Toc192341192)

[The Leaving of Liverpool](#_Toc192341193)

[Leezy Lindsay](#_Toc192341194)

[Lily The Pink](#_Toc192341195)

[Lukey’s Boat](#_Toc192341196)

[The Maid on the Shore](#_Toc192341197)

[Maids When You’re Young](#_Toc192341198)

[Mairi’s Wedding](#_Toc192341199)

[The Mary Ellen Carter](#_Toc192341200)

[Mary Mack](#_Toc192341201)

[McNamara’s Band](#_Toc192341202)

[The Mermaid](#_Toc192341203)

[Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)](#_Toc192341204)

[Mountain Dew/I’ll Tell Me Ma](#_Toc192341205)

[Muirsheen Durkin (C)](#_Toc192341206)

[Muirsheen Durkin (G)](#_Toc192341207)

[The Mull River Shuffle](#_Toc192341208)

[The Mummers’ Dance (C)(EASIER)](#_Toc192341209)

[The Mummers’ Dance (F)](#_Toc192341210)

[My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean](#_Toc192341211)

[The Night Pat Murphy Died (C)](#_Toc192341212)

[The Night Pat Murphy Died (G)](#_Toc192341213)

[Nowhere With You](#_Toc192341214)

[Ol’ Outport Museum (C)](#_Toc192341215)

[Ol’ Outport Museum (G)](#_Toc192341216)

[The Old Dun Cow Caught Fire](#_Toc192341217)

[The Orange And The Green](#_Toc192341218)

[Peein’ In The Snow](#_Toc192341219)

[The Rambles Of Spring](#_Toc192341220)

[The Rambling Rover](#_Toc192341221)

[The Rattlin’ Bog](#_Toc192341222)

[The Riddle Song](#_Toc192341223)

[Rosin The Bow (a.k.a. “Ol’ Rosin the Beau”)](#_Toc192341224)

[Row Bullies Row](#_Toc192341225)

[The Ryans and the Pittmans (We’ll Rant And We’ll Roar)](#_Toc192341226)

[Safe Travels (Don’t Die)](#_Toc192341227)

[Saltwater Joys](#_Toc192341228)

[Seagull Stew](#_Toc192341229)

[Seven Drunken Nights](#_Toc192341230)

[Seven Old Ladies](#_Toc192341231)

[Shady Grove (Am)](#_Toc192341232)

[Shady Grove (Dm)](#_Toc192341233)

[Shaving Cream](#_Toc192341234)

[The Shed Song](#_Toc192341235)

[Show Me The Way To Go Home](#_Toc192341236)

[Skye Boat Song](#_Toc192341237)

[Song For The Mira](#_Toc192341238)

[Sonny’s Dream](#_Toc192341239)

[The Squid-Jiggin’ Ground](#_Toc192341240)

[Sweet Forget-Me-Not](#_Toc192341241)

[That’s An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral)](#_Toc192341242)

[There Is A Tavern In The Town](#_Toc192341243)

[Those Were The Days](#_Toc192341244)

[Time BUG Members Please](#_Toc192341245)

[Toora Loora Lay](#_Toc192341246)

[The Town Of Ballybay](#_Toc192341247)

[Two Sisters](#_Toc192341248)

[The Unicorn](#_Toc192341249)

[Up In The Braw Room](#_Toc192341250)

[Vive la compagnie (Vive l’amour)](#_Toc192341251)

[Wasn’t That A Party](#_Toc192341252)

[Welcome Poor Paddy Home (F)](#_Toc192341253)

[Welcome Poor Paddy Home (G)](#_Toc192341254)

[Wellerman (Soon May The Wellerman Come)](#_Toc192341255)

[When I Am King](#_Toc192341256)

[When Irish Eyes Are Smiling](#_Toc192341257)

[When Will We Be Married](#_Toc192341258)

[When You and I Were Young, Maggie](#_Toc192341259)

[Where Everybody Knows Your Name](#_Toc192341260)

[Whiskey In The Jar](#_Toc192341261)

[Wild Mountain Thyme](#_Toc192341262)

[The Wild Rover](#_Toc192341263)

[Working Man](#_Toc192341264)

# A Children’s Winter

Dermot O’Reilly, mid-1970’s

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

The **[D]** winter’s snow is a **[A]** child’s delight

As it **[D]** brightens **[G]** up the **[Em]** winter nights **[A]**

And **[D]** coats the earth in a **[A]** cheery white

As it **[D]** softly **[A]** drifts up-**[G]**on it **[D]**

The **[D]** smiling faces **[A]** watch the ground

As the **[D]** snow is **[G]** falling **[Em]** all around **[A]**

And **[D]** through the glass, there **[A]** comes no sound

As the **[D]** snowflakes **[A]** melt up-**[G]**on it **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

**[D]** Snowman, snow house, hey play with me

**[G]** Shake the snow down **[A]** from the tree

**[D]** Games once played by **[A]** you and me

**[D]** Snow **[A]** softly **[G]** falling **[D]**

**INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:**

The **[D]** winter’s snow is a **[A]** child’s delight

As it **[D]** brightens **[G]** up the **[Em]** winter nights **[A]**

And **[D]** coats the earth in a **[A]** cheery white

As it **[D]** softly **[A]** drifts up-**[G]**on it **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

**[D]** Snowman, snow house, hey play with me

**[G]** Shake the snow down **[A]** from the tree

**[D]** Games once played by **[A]** you and me

**[D]** Snow **[A]** softly **[G]** falling **[D]**

Well the **[D]** morning comes, and the **[A]** children play

Their **[D]** laughter **[G]** rings out **[Em]** through the day **[A]**

**[D]** They hope the snow is **[A]** here to stay

And that it **[D]** won’t be **[A]** gone to-**[G]**morrow **[D]**

**[D]** Sliding, running **[A]** down the hill

The **[D]** time for **[G]** fun is **[Em]** now, but **[A]** still

When **[D]** they climb up, on **[A]** life’s long hill

They’re **[D]** sure to **[A]** meet some **[G]** sorrow **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

**[D]** Snowman, snow house, hey play with me

**[G]** Shake the snow down **[A]** from the tree

**[D]** Games once played by **[A]** you and me

**[D]** Snow **[A]** softly **[G]** falling **[D]**

**[D]** Snowman, snow house, hey play with me

**[G]** Shake the snow down **[A]** from the tree

**[D]** Games once played by **[A]** you and me

**[D]** Snow **[A]** softly **[G]** falling **[D]**

**[D]** Snow **[A]** softly **[G]** falling **[D]↓**

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# Ballad of Bowser MacRae

David Francey, June 4, 2005 MV Algoville, Lake Superior

CCsus4FGGsus4

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]**

I was **[C]** born in Cape **[F]** Breton, I was **[C]** born by the **[G]** sea

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

By the **[C]** Seal Island **[F]** Bridge an’ **[G]** sweet Boular-**[C]**derie

**[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]**

An’ by **[C]** age seven-**[F]**teen there was **[C]** nothin’ for **[G]** me

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

So I **[C]** headed for **[F]** Thorold, washed **[G]** up on the **[C]** beach

**[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]**

An’ I **[C]** slept in the **[F]** Jungle, lived **[C]** hard, took a **[G]** fall

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

‘Til I **[C]** found myself **[F]** standin’ at the **[G]** SIU **[C]** hall

**[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]**

An’ with **[C]** nothin’ to **[F]** stay for, no **[C]** kids and no **[G]** wife

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

I **[C]** signed on that **[F]** mornin’ for the **[G]** rest of my **[C]** life

**[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]**

An’ my **[G]** back it was strong, an’ that **[C]** strength never **[G]** failed

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

Up the **[C]** Detroit **[F]** River on the **[G]** Ferndale I **[C]** sailed

Born in Cape

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[F]** Breton, I was **[C]** born by the **[G]** sea

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

By the **[C]** Seal Island **[F]** Bridge an’ **[G]** sweet Boular-**[C]**derie

**[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]**

An’ **[C]** now I am **[F]** married to the **[C]** woman I **[G]** love

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

She’s a **[C]** gift I was **[F]** given from **[G]** Heaven a-**[C]**bove

**[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]**

An’ I **[C]** call every **[F]** mornin’, and I **[C]** call every **[G]** night

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

All **[C]** I ever **[F]** wanted, the **[G]** love of my **[C]** life

**[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]**

An’ **[G]** now in the evenin’ when we **[C]** talk on the **[G]** phone

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

She says **[C]** “I love you **[F]** Darlin’, when you **[G]** comin’ back **[C]** home”

Now I am

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[F]** married to the **[C]** woman I **[G]** love

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

She’s a **[C]** gift I was **[F]** given from **[G]** Heaven a-**[C]**bove

**[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]**

An’ to-**[C]**night, down the **[F]** line, I **[C]** heard my boy **[G]** say

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

He says **[C]** “Daddy I **[F]** miss ya **[G]** more every **[C]** day

**[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]**

But when **[C]** I hear your **[F]** voice, then **[C]** I feel al-**[G]**right”

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

He says **[C]** “I love you **[F]** Daddy, good **[G]** luck an’ good **[C]** night”

**[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]**

And **[G]** now in the evenin’ when we **[C]** talk on the **[G]** phone

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

He says **[C]** “I love you **[F]** Daddy, when you **[G]** comin’ back **[C]** home”

**[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]**

I was **[C]** born in Cape **[F]** Breton, I was **[C]** born by the **[G]** sea

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

By the **[C]** Seal Island **[F]** Bridge an’ **[G]** sweet Boular-**[C]**derie

Born in Cape

**OUTRO:**

**[F]** Breton, I was **[C]** born by the **[G]** sea

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

By the **[C]** Seal Island **[F]** Bridge an’ **[G]** sweet Boular-**[C]↓** derie

CCsus4FGGsus4

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# Ballad of Springhill

Ewan MacColl and Peggy Seeger 1959

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**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]↓**

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# Barrett’s Privateers (C)

Stan Rogers 1976

CFG

**INTRO: / 1 2 / [C]↓**

Oh, the **[C]** year was **[F]** seventeen **[G]** seventy-**[C]**eight

How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]↓** now

A **[C]** letter of **[G]** marque came **[C]** from the **[F]** king

To the **[C]** scummiest vessel I'd ever **[F]↓** seen

God **[G] ↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[C]↓** guns **[G] ↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier

The **[F]↓** last of Barrett's **[G]↓** Priva-**[C]↓**teers

Oh **[C]** Elcid **[F]** Barrett **[G]** cried the **[C]** town

How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]↓** now

For **[C]** twenty brave **[G]** men, all **[C]** fishermen **[F]** who

Would **[C]** make for him the Antelope's **[F]↓** crew

God **[G] ↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[C]↓** guns **[G] ↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier

The **[F]↓** last of Barrett's **[G]↓** Priva-**[C]↓**teers

The **[C]** Antelope **[F]** sloop was a **[G]** sickening **[C]** sight

How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]↓** now

She'd a **[C]** list to the **[G]** port and her **[C]** sails in **[F]** rags

And the **[C]** cook in the scuppers with the staggers and **[F]↓** jags

God **[G] ↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[C]↓** guns **[G] ↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier

The **[F]↓** last of Barrett's **[G]↓** Priva-**[C]↓**teers

On the **[C]** King's birth **[F]** day we **[G]** put to **[C]** sea

How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]↓** now

We were **[C]** ninety-one **[G]** days to Mon-**[C]**tego **[F]** Bay

**[C]** Pumping like madmen all the **[F]↓** way

CFG

God **[G] ↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[C]↓** guns **[G] ↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier

The **[F]↓** last of Barrett's **[G]↓** Priva-**[C]↓**teers

On the **[C]** ninety-sixth **[F]** day we **[G]** sailed a-**[C]**gain

How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]↓** now

When a **[C]** bloody great **[G]** Yankee **[C]** hove in **[F]** sight

With our **[C]** cracked four-pounders we made to **[F]↓** fight

God **[G] ↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[C]↓** guns **[G] ↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier

The **[F]↓** last of Barrett's **[G]↓** Priva-**[C]↓**teers

The **[C]** Yankee **[F]** lay low **[G]** down with **[C]** gold

How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]↓** now

She was **[C]** broad and **[G]** fat and **[C]** loose in **[F]** stays

But to **[C]** catch her took the Antelope two whole **[F]↓** days

God **[G] ↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[C]↓** guns **[G] ↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier

The **[F]↓** last of Barrett's **[G]↓** Priva-**[C]↓**teers

Then at **[C]** length we **[F]** stood two **[G]** cables a-**[C]**way

How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]↓** now

Our **[C]** cracked four-**[G]**pounders made an **[C]** awful **[F]** din

But with **[C]** one fat ball the Yank stove us **[F]↓** in

God **[G] ↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[C]↓** guns **[G] ↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier

The **[F]↓** last of Barrett's **[G]↓** Priva-**[C]↓**teers

The **[C]** Antelope **[F]** shook and **[G]** pitched on her **[C]** side

How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]↓** now

**[C]** Barrett was **[G]** smashed like a **[C]** bowl of **[F]** eggs

And the **[C]** main-truck carried off both me **[F]↓** legs

God **[G] ↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[C]↓** guns **[G] ↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier

The **[F]↓** last of Barrett's **[G]↓** Priva-**[C]↓**teers

So **[C]** here I **[F]** lay in me **[G]** twenty-third **[C]** year

How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]↓** now

It's **[C]** been six **[G]** years since we **[C]** sailed a-**[F]**way

And I **[C]** just made Halifax yester-**[F]↓**day

God **[G] ↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[C]↓** guns **[G] ↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier

The **[F]↓** last of Barrett's **[G]↓** Priva-**[C]↓**teers

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# Barrett’s Privateers (F)

Stan Rogers 1976

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**INTRO: / 1 2 / [F]↓**

Oh, the **[F]** year was **[Bb]** seventeen **[C]** seventy-**[F]**eight

How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]↓** now

A **[F]** letter of **[C]** marque came **[F]** from the **[Bb]** king

To the **[F]** scummiest vessel I'd ever **[Bb]↓** seen

God **[C] ↓** damn **↓** them **[F]↓** all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told

We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold

We'd **[C]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[F]↓** guns **[C] ↓** shed **↓** no **[Bb]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier

The **[Bb]↓** last of Barrett's **[C]↓** Priva-**[F]↓**teers

Oh **[F]** Elcid **[Bb]** Barrett **[C]** cried the **[F]** town

How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]↓** now

For **[F]** twenty brave **[C]** men, all **[F]** fishermen **[Bb]** who

Would **[F]** make for him the Antelope's **[Bb]↓** crew

God **[C] ↓** damn **↓** them **[F]↓** all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told

We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold

We'd **[C]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[F]↓** guns **[C] ↓** shed **↓** no **[Bb]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier

The **[Bb]↓** last of Barrett's **[C]↓** Priva-**[F]↓**teers

The **[F]** Antelope **[Bb]** sloop was a **[C]** sickening **[F]** sight

How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]↓** now

She'd a **[F]** list to the **[C]** port and her **[F]** sails in **[Bb]** rags

And the **[F]** cook in the scuppers with the staggers and **[Bb]↓** jags

God **[C] ↓** damn **↓** them **[F]↓** all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told

We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold

We'd **[C]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[F]↓** guns **[C] ↓** shed **↓** no **[Bb]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier

The **[Bb]↓** last of Barrett's **[C]↓** Priva-**[F]↓**teers

On the **[F]** King's birth **[Bb]** day we **[C]** put to **[F]** sea

How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]↓** now

We were **[F]** ninety-one **[C]** days to Mon-**[F]**tego **[Bb]** Bay

**[F]** Pumping like madmen all the **[Bb]↓** way

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God **[C] ↓** damn **↓** them **[F]↓** all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told

We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold

We'd **[C]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[F]↓** guns **[C] ↓** shed **↓** no **[Bb]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier

The **[Bb]↓** last of Barrett's **[C]↓** Priva-**[F]↓**teers

On the **[F]** ninety-sixth **[Bb]** day we **[C]** sailed a-**[F]**gain

How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]↓** now

When a **[F]** bloody great **[C]** Yankee **[F]** hove in **[Bb]** sight

With our **[F]** cracked four-pounders we made to **[Bb]↓** fight

God **[C] ↓** damn **↓** them **[F]↓** all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told

We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold

We'd **[C]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[F]↓** guns **[C] ↓** shed **↓** no **[Bb]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier

The **[Bb]↓** last of Barrett's **[C]↓** Priva-**[F]↓**teers

The **[F]** Yankee **[Bb]** lay low **[C]** down with **[F]** gold

How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]↓** now

She was **[F]** broad and **[C]** fat and **[F]** loose in **[Bb]** stays

But to **[F]** catch her took the Antelope two whole **[Bb]↓** days

God **[C] ↓** damn **↓** them **[F]↓** all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told

We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold

We'd **[C]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[F]↓** guns **[C] ↓** shed **↓** no **[Bb]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier

The **[Bb]↓** last of Barrett's **[C]↓** Priva-**[F]↓**teers

Then at **[F]** length we **[Bb]** stood two **[C]** cables a-**[F]**way

How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]↓** now

Our **[F]** cracked four-**[C]**pounders made an **[F]** awful **[Bb]** din

But with **[F]** one fat ball the Yank stove us **[Bb]↓** in

God **[C] ↓** damn **↓** them **[F]↓** all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told

We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold

We'd **[C]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[F]↓** guns **[C] ↓** shed **↓** no **[Bb]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier

The **[Bb]↓** last of Barrett's **[C]↓** Priva-**[F]↓**teers

The **[F]** Antelope **[Bb]** shook and **[C]** pitched on her **[F]** side

How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]↓** now

**[F]** Barrett was **[C]** smashed like a **[F]** bowl of **[Bb]** eggs

And the **[F]** main-truck carried off both me **[Bb]↓** legs

God **[C] ↓** damn **↓** them **[F]↓** all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told

We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold

We'd **[C]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[F]↓** guns **[C] ↓** shed **↓** no **[Bb]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier

The **[Bb]↓** last of Barrett's **[C]↓** Priva-**[F]↓**teers

So **[F]** here I **[Bb]** lay in me **[C]** twenty-third **[F]** year

How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]↓** now

It's **[F]** been six **[C]** years since we **[F]** sailed a-**[Bb]**way

And I **[F]** just made Halifax yester-**[Bb]↓**day

God **[C] ↓** damn **↓** them **[F]↓** all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told

We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold

We'd **[C]** **↓** fire **↓** no **[F]↓** guns **[C] ↓** shed **↓** no **[Bb]↓** tears

Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier

The **[Bb]↓** last of Barrett's **[C]↓** Priva-**[F]↓**teers

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# Beer, Beer, Beer

Traditional

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G]↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ /**

**[G]↓** Beer **↓** beer **↓** beer **[D]↓** tiddley **[G]↓** beer **↓** beer **↓** beer **[D]↓**

A **[G]** long time ago, way back in history

When **[G]** all there was to drink was **[C]** nothin' but cups of **[D]** tea

A-**[G]**long came a man, by the **[C]** name of Charlie **[G]** Mopps

And **[G]** he invented the wonderful drink and he **[D]** made it out of **[G]** hops

**CHORUS:**

Hey! He **[G]** must have been an admiral, a sultan, or a king

**[G]** And to his praises **[C]** we shall always **[D]** sing

**[G]** Look at what he has done for us, he's **[C]** filled us up with **[G]** cheer

**[G]** Lord, bless Charlie Mopps, the **[D]** man who invented

**[G]↓** Beer **↓** beer **↓** beer **[D]↓** tiddley **[G]↓** beer **↓** beer **↓** beer **[D]↓**

The **[G]** Purest Bar, the Country's Pub, theHole-In-The-Wall as well

**[G]** One thing you can be sure of, it's **[C]** Charlie's beer they **[D]** sell

So **[G]** all you lads and lasses, at **[C]** eleven o'clock you **[G]↓** stop

Forfive short seconds, remember Charlie Mopps!

**One... two... three... four... five...**

**CHORUS:**

He **[G]** must have been an admiral, a sultan, or a king

**[G]** And to his praises **[C]** we shall always **[D]** sing

**[G]** Look at what he has done for us, he's **[C]** filled us up with **[G]** cheer

**[G]** Lord, bless Charlie Mopps, the **[D]** man who invented

**[G]↓** Beer **↓** beer **↓** beer **[D]↓** tiddley **[G]↓** beer **↓** beer **↓** beer **[D]↓**

A **[G]** bushel of malt, a barrel of hops and stir it around with a stick

The **[G]** type of lubrication, that **[C]** makes your engine **[D]** tick

**[G]** Forty pints of wallop a day will **[C]** keep away the **[G]↓** quacks

It's only eight pence, ha-penny a pint, andone and six intax!

**One... two... three... four... five...**

**CHORUS:**

He **[G]** must have been an admiral, a sultan, or a king

**[G]** And to his praises **[C]** we shall always **[D]** sing

**[G]** Look at what he has done for us, he's **[C]** filled us up with **[G]** cheer

**[G]** Lord, bless Charlie Mopps, the **[D]** man who invented

**[G]↓** Beer **↓** beer **↓** beer **[D]↓** tiddley **[G]↓** beer **↓** beer **↓** beer **[D]↓** tiddley

**[G]↓** Beer **↓** beer **↓** beer **[D]↓** the **↓** Lord bless **↓** Charlie **[G]↓** Mopps! **[G]↓**

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# Belfast Mill

Si Kahn 1974 (as recorded by The Fureys 1982)

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

At the **[C]** east end of town, at the **[Am]** foot of the hill

There's a **[G]** chimney so tall, it says **[F]** Belfast **[C]** Mill **[C]**

But there's **[C]** no smoke at all, comin’ **[Am]** out of the stack

For the **[G]** mill has shut down, and it’s **[F]** never comin’ **[C]** back **[C]**

At the **[C]** east end of town, at the **[Am]** foot of the hill

There's a **[G]** chimney so tall, it says **[F]** Belfast **[C]** Mill **[C]**

But there's **[C]** no smoke at all, comin’ **[Am]** out of the stack

For the **[G]** mill has shut down, and it’s **[F]** never comin’ **[C]** back **[C]**

And the **[C]** only tune I hear, is the **[Am]** sound of the wind

As she **[G]** blows through the town, weave and **[F]** spin, weave and **[C]** spin **[C]**

There's **[C]** no children playin’, in the **[Am]** dark narrow streets

And the **[G]** loom has shut down, it's so **[F]** quiet I can't **[C]** sleep **[C]**

And the **[C]** only tune I hear, is the **[Am]** sound of the wind

As she **[G]** blows through the town, weave and **[F]** spin, weave and **[C]** spin **[C]**

**INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >**

At the **[C]** east end of town, at the **[Am]** foot of the hill

There's a **[G]** chimney so tall, it says **[F]** Belfast **[C]** Mill **[C]**

But there's **[C]** no smoke at all, comin’ **[Am]** out of the stack

For the **[G]** mill has shut down, and it’s **[F]** never comin’ **[C]** back **[C]**

The **[C]** mill has shut down, 'twas the **[Am]** only life I know

Tell me **[G]** where will I go, tell me **[F]** where will I **[C]** go **[C]**

And the **[C]** only tune I hear, is the **[Am]** sound of the wind

As she **[G]** blows through the town, weave and **[F]** spin, weave and **[C]** spin **[C]**

**[C]** I'm too old to work, and I'm **[Am]** too young to die

Tell me **[G]** where will I go now, my **[F]** family and **[C]** I **[C]**

And the **[C]** only tune I hear, is the **[Am]** sound of the wind

As she **[G]** blows through the town, weave and **[F]** spin, weave and **[C]** spin **[C]**

At the **[C]** east end of town, at the **[Am]** foot of the hill

There's a **[G]** chimney so tall, it says **[F]** Belfast **[C]** Mill **[C]**

But there's **[C]** no smoke at all, comin’ **[Am]** out of the stack

For the **[G]** mill has shut down and it’s **[F]** never comin’ **[C]** back **[C]**

And the **[C]** only tune I hear, is the **[Am]** sound of the wind

As she **[G]** blows through the town, weave and **[F]** spin, weave and **[C]** spin **[C]**

And the **[C]** only tune I hear, is the **[Am]** sound of the wind

As she **[G]** blows through the town, weave and **[F]** spin, weave and **[C]** spin **[C]**

As she **[G]** blows through the town, weave and **[F]** spin

**[F]** Weave and **[C]** spin **[F] / [C] / [F] / [C] ↓**

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# Biplane Evermore

Marty Cooper 1966 (as recorded by The Irish Rovers 1968)

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

Way **[G]** out in London **[Bm]** airport

In **[C]** Hangar Number **[G]** Four

A **[G]** lonely little **[Bm]** biplane lived

Whose **[Am]** name was Ever-**[D]**more

His **[G]** working days were **[Bm]** over

**[C]** No more would he **[G]** sail

Up-**[C]**on his wings a-**[G]**bove the clouds

**[D]** Flying the royal **[G]** mail

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Bye bye **[Bm]** biplane

**[C]** Once upon a **[G]** sky plane

**[C]** Bye bye **[G]** hushabye

**[D]** Lullabye **[G]** plane **[Em] / [G] / [Em] /**

**[G]** All the mighty **[Bm]** jet planes

Would **[C]** look down their **[G]** nose

They'd **[G]** laugh and say oh **[Bm]** I'm so glad

That **[Am]** I'm not one of **[D]** those

And **[G]** Evermore would **[Bm]** shake away

The **[C]** teardrops from his **[G]** wings

And **[C]** dream of days when **[G]** he again

Could **[D]** do heroic **[G]** things

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Bye bye **[Bm]** biplane

**[C]** Once upon a **[G]** sky plane

**[C]** Bye bye **[G]** hushabye

**[D]** Lullabye **[G]** plane **[Em] / [G] / [Em] /**

**[G]** Then one day the **[Bm]** fog and rain

Had **[C]** closed the airport **[G]** down

And **[G]** all the mighty **[Bm]** jet planes

Were **[Am]** helpless on the **[D]** ground

When a **[G]** call came to the **[Bm]** airport

**[C]** For a mercy **[G]** flight

'Twould **[C]** be too late, they **[G]** could not wait

Some-**[D]**one must fly to-**[G]**night

Ah they **[G]↓** rolled the little **[Bm]↓** biplane

Out to **[Em]↓** runway number **[Bm]↓** five

And **[C]↓** though he looked so **[Bm] ↓** small and weak

He **[A]↓** knew he could sur-**[D]↓**vive

And **[G]** as he rose in-**[Bm]**to the storm

The **[C]** big jets hung their **[G]** wings

And they **[C]** hoped someday like **[G]** Evermore

To **[D]** do heroic **[G]** things

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Bye bye **[Bm]** biplane

**[C]** Once upon a **[G]** sky plane

**[C]** Bye bye **[G]** hushabye

**[D]** Lullabye **[G]** plane **[Em] / [G] / [Em]**

And **[G]** so me baby **[Bm]** bundle

I have **[C]** spun a tale for **[G]** you

**[G]** You must learn there's **[Bm]** nothing in

This **[Am]** world that you can't **[D]** do

Ah **[G]** do not be dis-**[Bm]**couraged

By **[C]** circumstance or **[G]** size

Re-**[C]**member Ever-**[G]**more and set

Your **[D]** sights up in the **[G]** skies

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Bye bye **[Bm]** biplane

**[C]** Once upon a **[G]** sky plane

**[C]** Bye bye **[G]** hushabye

**[D]** Lullabye **[G]** plane

**< QUIETLY >**

**[G]** Bye bye **[Bm]** biplane

**[C]** Once upon a **[G]** sky plane

**[C]** Bye bye **[G]** hushabye **< spoken over top:** Goodnight Wilbur **>**

**[D]** Lullabye **[G]** plane **[G]↓** **< spoken over top:** Goodily night Orville **>**

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# Black Rum And Blueberry Pie

Jim Bennet 1972

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

We're **[A]** livin' in the age of space as **[E7]** everybody knows

Most **[E7]** everyone is in the race as **[A]** this here country grows

But **[F#m]** down among the lobster pots you'll find a funny crew

Us **[B]↓** Maritimers don't do things, like **[B]↓** other people **[E7]↓** do

We … just … like …

**CHORUS:**

**[A]** Fishin', fightin', gettin’ tight ‘n’ **[E7]** starin' at the sky

**[E7]** Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' **[A]** watchin' things go by

**[F#m]** Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen learnin' how to lie

**[D]** Drinkin' black **[A]** rum 'n' eatin’ **[E7]** blueberry **[A]** pie

**[D]** Drinkin' black **[A]** rum 'n' eatin’ **[E7]** blueberry **[A]** pie **[A] / [A] / [A]**

I **[A]** guess they worry 'bout us in them **[E7]** cities up the line

They **[E7]** never will believe us when we **[A]** say we're doin’ fine

They **[F#m]** tell us we'd be better off if their rules were applied

But **[B]↓** why should they complain about, the **[B]↓** things they've never **[E7]↓** tried?

Them … things … like …

**CHORUS:**

**[A]** Fishin', fightin', gettin’ tight ‘n’ **[E7]** starin' at the sky

**[E7]** Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' **[A]** watchin' things go by

**[F#m]** Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen learnin' how to lie

**[D]** Drinkin' black **[A]** rum 'n' eatin’ **[E7]** blueberry **[A]** pie

**[D]** Drinkin' black **[A]** rum 'n' eatin’ **[E7]** blueberry **[A]** pie **[A] / [A] / [A]**

Now **[A]** once upon a time some eco-**[E7]**nomic fellers came

De-**[E7]**velopment of human-type re-**[A]**sources was their game

They **[F#m]** asked a big computer what us folks was fit to do

It **[B]↓** typed a big long list of things, that **[B]↓** we're best suited **[E7]↓** to

That … list … read …

**CHORUS:**

**[A]** Fishin', fightin', gettin’ tight ‘n’ **[E7]** starin' at the sky

**[E7]** Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' **[A]** watchin' things go by

**[F#m]** Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen learnin' how to lie

**[D]** Drinkin' black **[A]** rum 'n' eatin’ **[E7]** blueberry **[A]** pie

**[D]** Drinkin' black **[A]** rum 'n' eatin’

**[B]** Blue-**[B]**ue-**[E7]**ber-**[E7]**ry **[A]** pie **[A] / [A] / [A]↓[D]↓[A]↓**

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# Black Velvet Band

Traditional

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

**/ 1 2 /**

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

In a **[C]** neat little town they call Belfast

Ap-**[C]**prenticed to trade I was **[G]** bound

And **[C]** many an hour of sweet **[Am]** happiness

I **[F]** spent in that **[G]** neat little **[C]** town

Till **[C]** bad misfortune came o’er me

And **[C]** caused me to stray from the **[G]** land

Far a-**[C]**way from me friends and re-**[Am]**lations

Be-**[F]**trayed by the **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

**CHORUS:**

Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds

You’d **[C]** think she was queen of the **[G]** land

And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulder

Tied **[F]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

Well **[C]** I was out strollin’ one evening

Not **[C]** meanin’ to go very **[G]** far

When I **[C]** met with a ficklesome **[Am]** damsel

She was **[F]** sellin’ her **[G]** trade in the **[C]** bar

When a **[C]** watch she took from a customer

And **[C]** slipped it right into me **[G]** hand

Then the **[C]** law came and put me in **[Am]** prison

Bad **[F]** luck to her **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

**CHORUS:**

Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds

You’d **[C]** think she was queen of the **[G]** land

And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulder

Tied **[F]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

This **[C]** mornin’ before judge and jury

For **[C]** trial I had to ap-**[G]**pear

Then the **[C]** judge, he says “Me young **[Am]** fellow

The **[F]** case against **[G]** you is quite **[C]** clear

And **[C]** seven long years is your sentence

You’re **[C]** going to Van Diemen’s **[G]** Land

Far a-**[C]**way from your friends and re-**[Am]**lations

Be-**[F]**trayed by the **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band”

**CHORUS:**

Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds

You’d **[C]** think she was queen of the **[G]** land

And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulder

Tied **[F]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

So come **[C]** all ye jolly young fellows

I’ll **[C]** have you take warnin’ by **[G]** me

And when-**[C]**ever you’re out on the **[Am]** liquor me lads

Be-**[F]**ware of the **[G]** pretty col-**[C]**leens

For they’ll **[C]** fill you with whiskey and porter

Till **[C]** you are not able to **[G]** stand

And the **[C]** very next thing that you **[Am]** know me lads

You’ve **[F]** landed in **[G]** Van Diemen’s **[C]** Land **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds

You’d **[C]** think she was queen of the **[G]** land

And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulder

Tied **[F]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds

You’d **[C]** think she was queen of the **[G]** land

And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulder

Tied **[F] ↓** up with a **[G] ↓** black velvet **[C]****↓** band

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# The Bluenose Song (also known as Ballad of the Bluenose)

Michael Stanbury 1966 (recorded by McGinty as The Song of the Bluenose 1978)

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

**[C]** I've got a story to **[F]** tell

Of a **[Dm]** proud ship that served her people **[G]** well

Well, The Bluenose was her **[C]** name

And she never lost a **[F]** race

And she **[Dm]** won herself a **[G]** place

In the **[G7]** history of **[C]** Cana-**[Am]**da

**[F]** Blow, winds **[Dm]** blow

For The **[G7]** Bluenose is sailing once a-**[C]**gain **[C]↓**

**CHORUS:**

So **[C]** beat to the windward once **[F]** more

And **[Dm]** up, jib and fores'l as be-**[G]**fore

For your country will be **[C]** proud once again

Of the **[F]** ship and the **[Dm]** men

Who **[G]** sail her **[G7]** smartly into **[C]** victo-**[Am]**ry

**[F]** Blow, winds **[Dm]** blow

For The **[G7]** Bluenose is sailing once a-**[C]**gain

**[C]** Built in a Nova Scotia **[F]** town

Where the **[Dm]** shipwrights had gained the world re-**[G]**nown

Down in Lunenburg they **[C]** built

A living legend out of **[F]** skill, sweat, and **[Dm]** pride

And **[G]** sailed her **[G7]** masterfully

**[C]** 'Til she **[Am]** died

**[F]** Blow, winds **[Dm]** blow

For The **[G7]** Bluenose is sailing once a-**[C]**gain **[C]↓**

**CHORUS:**

So **[C]** beat to the windward once **[F]** more

And **[Dm]** up, jib and fores'l as be-**[G]**fore

For your country will be **[C]** proud once again

Of the **[F]** ship and the **[Dm]** men

Who **[G]** sail her **[G7]** smartly into **[C]** victo-**[Am]**ry

**[F]** Blow, winds **[Dm]** blow

For The **[G7]** Bluenose is sailing once a-**[C]**gain

So **[C]** beat to the windward once **[F]** more

And **[Dm]** up, jib and fores'l as be-**[G]**fore

For your country will be **[C]** proud once again

Of the **[F]** ship and the **[Dm]** men

Who **[G]** sail her **[G7]** smartly into **[C]** victo-**[Am]**ry

**[F]** Blow, winds **[Dm]** blow

For The **[G7]** Bluenose is sailing once a-**[C]**gain

For The **[G7]** Bluenose is sailing once a-**[C]**gain

For The **/ [G7]** Bluenose is **/ [G7]** sailing once a-**/ [C]**gain **[F]** **/ [C]↓[F]↓[C]↓ /**

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# The Bonnie Banks O’ Loch Lomond (Corries)

Traditional (lyrics as recorded by The Corries)

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A]↓**

O **[A]** whither away **[D]** my bonnie **[E7]** May

Sae **[A]** late an' sae far in the **[D]** gloam-**[A]**in'

The **[D]** mist gathers **[A]** grey, o'er **[D]** moorland and **[E7]** brae

O **[A]** whither sae **[D]** far are ye **[E7]** roam-**[A]↓**in'?

**CHORUS:**

O **[A]** ye'll tak the high road an' **[D]** I'll tak the **[A]** low

**[A]** I'll be in Scotland a-**[D]**fore **[A]** ye

For **[D]** me and my **[A]** true love will **[D]** never meet a-**[E7]**gain

By the **[A]** bonnie, bonnie **[D]** banks o' Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]↓**mond

I **[A]** trusted my ain love last **[D]** night in the **[E7]** broom

My **[A]** Donald wha' loves me sae **[D]** dear-**[A]**ly

For the **[D]** morrow he will **[A]** march for **[D]** Edinburgh **[E7]** toon

Tae **[A]** fecht for his **[D]** King and Prince **[E7]** Char-**[A]↓**lie

O **[A]** well may I weep for yes-**[D]**treen in my **[E7]** sleep

We **[A]** stood bride and bridegroom to-**[D]**geth-**[A]**er

But his **[D]** arms and his **[A]** breath were as **[D]** cold as the **[E7]** death

And his **[A]** heart's blood ran **[D]** red in the **[E7]** heath-**[A]↓**er

**CHORUS:**

O **[A]** ye'll tak the high road an' **[D]** I'll tak the **[A]** low

**[A]** I'll be in Scotland a-**[D]**fore **[A]** ye

For **[D]** me and my **[A]** true love will **[D]** never meet a-**[E7]**gain

By the **[A]** bonnie, bonnie **[D]** banks o' Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]↓**mond

As **[A]** dauntless in battle, as **[D]** tender in **[E7]** love

He'd **[A]** yield ne'er a foot tae the **[D]** foe-**[A]**man

But **[D]** never a-**[A]**gain, frae the **[D]** field o' the **[E7]** slain

Tae his **[A]** Moira will he **[D]** come by Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]↓**mond

The **[A]** thistle may bloom, the **[D]** King hae his **[E7]** ain

And **[A]** fond lovers will meet in the **[D]** gloam-**[A]**in'

And **[D]** me and my **[A]** true love will **[D]** yet meet a-**[E7]**gain

Far a-**[A]**bove the bonnie **[D]** banks o’ Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]↓**mond

**CHORUS:**

O **[A]** ye'll tak the high road an' **[D]** I'll tak the **[A]** low

**[A]** I'll be in Scotland a-**[D]**fore **[A]** ye

For **[D]** me and my **[A]** true love will **[D]** never meet a-**[E7]**gain

By the **[A]** bonnie, bonnie **[D]** banks o' Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]↓**mond

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# The Bonnie Banks O’ Loch Lomond (Sharon)

Traditional

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

By **[A]** yon bonnie banks and by **[D]** yon bonnie **[E7]** braes

Where the **[A]** sun shines **[A6]** bright on Loch **[D]** Lo-**[A]**mond

Where **[A6]** me and my **[A]** true love were **[D]** ever wont to **[E7]** gae

On the **[A]** bonnie, bonnie **[D]** banks o’ Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]**mond

**CHORUS:**

O **[A]** ye’ll tak’ the **[A6]** high road, and **[D]** I’ll tak’ the **[E7]** low road

An’ **[A]** I’ll be in **[A6]** Scotland a-**[D]**fore **[E7]** ye

But **[A6]** me and my **[A]** true love will **[D]** never meet a-**[E7]**gain

On the **[A]** bonnie, bonnie **[A6]** banks o’ Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]**mond **[A]**

‘Twas **[A]** there that we parted in **[D]** yon shady **[E7]** glen

On the **[A]** steep, steep **[A6]** side o’ Ben **[D]** Lo-**[A]**mon’

Where **[A6]** in purple **[A]** hue, the **[D]** hieland hills we **[E7]** view

An’ the **[A]** moon comin’ **[D]** out in the **[E7]** gloa-**[A]**min’

**CHORUS:**

O **[A]** ye’ll tak’ the **[A6]** high road, and **[D]** I’ll tak’ the **[E7]** low road

An’ **[A]** I’ll be in **[A6]** Scotland a-**[D]**fore **[E7]** ye

But **[A6]** me and my **[A]** true love will **[D]** never meet a-**[E7]**gain

On the **[A]** bonnie, bonnie **[A6]** banks o’ Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]**mond **[A]**

The **[A]** wee birdies sing, and the **[D]** wild flow’rs **[E7]** spring

And in **[A]** sunshine the **[A6]** waters are **[D]** sleep-**[A]**in’

But the **[A6]** broken heart it **[A]** kens, nae **[D]** second spring a-**[E7]**gain

Tho’ the **[A]** waeful may **[D]** cease frae their **[E7]** gree-**[A]**tin’

**CHORUS:**

O **[A]** ye’ll tak’ the **[A6]** high road, and **[D]** I’ll tak’ the **[E7]** low road

An’ **[A]** I’ll be in **[A6]** Scotland a-**[D]**fore **[E7]** ye

But **[A6]** me and my **[A]** true love will **[D]** never meet a-**[E7]**gain

On the **[A]** bonnie, bonnie **[A6]** banks o’ Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]↓**mond

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# Botany Bay

Traditional

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]**

Fare-**[G]**well to old **[D7]** England for-**[G]**ever **[G]**

Fare-**[G]**well to my **[C]** rum culls as **[D7]** well **[D7]**

Fare-**[G]**well to the **[C]** well-known Old **[G]** Bailey **[Em]**

Where I **[G]** used for to **[D7]** cut such a **[G]** swell **[D7]**

**CHORUS:**

Singin’ **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**

Singin’ **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**

Singin’ **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**

And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

There's the **[G]** captain as **[D7]** is our Com-**[G]**mander **[G]**

There's the **[G]** bo'sun and **[C]** all the ship's **[D7]** crew **[D7]**

There's the **[G]** first and **[C]** second class **[G]** passengers **[Em]**

Knows **[G]** what we poor **[D7]** convicts go **[G]** through **[D7]**

**CHORUS:**

Singin’ **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**

Singin’ **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**

Singin’ **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**

And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

'Taint **[G]** leavin' old **[D7]** England we **[G]** cares about **[G]**

'Taint **[G]** cos we mis-**[C]**pels what we **[D7]** knows **[D7]**

But be-**[G]**cos all we **[C]** light-fingered **[G]** gentry **[Em]**

Hops a-**[G]**round with a **[D7]** log on our **[G]** toes **[D7]**

**CHORUS:**

Singin’ **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**

Singin’ **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**

Singin’ **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**

And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

For **[G]** seven long **[D7]** years I'll be **[G]** stayin’ here **[G]**

For **[G]** seven long **[C]** years and a **[D7]** day **[D7]**

For **[G]** meetin’ a **[C]** cove in an **[G]** area **[Em]**

And **[G]** takin’ his **[D7]** ticker a-**[G]**way **[D7]**

**CHORUS:**

Singin’ **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**

Singin’ **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**

Singin’ **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**

And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

Oh, had **[G]** I the **[D7]** wings of a **[G]** turtle-dove **[G]**

I'd **[G]** soar on my **[C]** pinions so **[D7]** high **[D7]**

Slap **[G]** bang to the **[C]** arms of my **[G]** Polly Love **[Em]**

And **[G]** in her sweet **[D7]** presence I'd **[G]** die **[D7]**

**CHORUS:**

Singin’ **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**

Singin’ **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**

Singin’ **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**

And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

Now **[G]** all my young **[D7]** Dookies and **[G]** Duchesses **[G]**

Take **[G]** warnin’ from **[C]** what I've to **[D7]** say **[D7]**

Mind **[G]** all is your **[C]** own as you **[G]** touchesses **[Em]**

Or you'll **[G]** find us in **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[D7]**

**CHORUS:**

Singin’ **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**

Singin’ **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**

Singin’ **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**

And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[D7]**

Singin’ **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**

Singin’ **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**

Singin’ **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**

And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]↓**

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# Brennan On The Moor

Traditional 19th century (as recorded by the Clancy Brothers 1961)

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

**[Bb]** Brave and un-**[F]**daunted

Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

It’s **[F]** of a brave young highway man

This **[C]** story we will **[F]** tell

His **[F]** name was Willie Brennan

And in **[Bb]** Ireland he did **[F]** dwell

'Twas **[F]** on the Kilworth Mountains

He com-**[Bb]**menced his wild ca-**[F]**reer

And **[Bb]** many a wealthy noble man

Be-**[F]**fore him shook with **[Am]** fear

**CHORUS:**

And it's **[F]** Brennan on the moor

**[Am]** Brennan on the moor

Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted

Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

One **[F]** day upon the highway

As **[C]** Willie he went **[F]** down

He **[F]** met the mayor of Cashel

A **[Bb]** mile outside of **[F]** town

The **[F]** mayor he knew his features

And he **[Bb]** said, "Young man," said **[F]** he

"Your **[Bb]** name is Willie Brennan

You must **[F]** come along with **[Am]** me"

**CHORUS:**

And it's **[F]** Brennan on the moor

**[Am]** Brennan on the moor

Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted

Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

Now **[F]** Brennan’s wife had gone to town

Pro-**[C]**visions for to **[F]** buy

And **[F]** when she saw her Willie

She com-**[Bb]**menced to weep and **[F]** cry

He said **[F]** “Hand to me that tenpenny!”

And as **[Bb]** soon as Willie **[F]↓** spoke, **HEY!**

She handed him a blunderbuss

From underneath her cloak

**CHORUS:**

And it's **[F]** Brennan on the moor

**[Am]** Brennan on the moor

Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted

Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

Now **[F]** with this loaded blunderbuss

A **[C]** truth I will un-**[F]**fold

He **[F]** made the mayor to tremble

And he **[Bb]** robbed him of his **[F]** gold

One **[F]** hundred pounds was offered

For his **[Bb]** apprehension **[F]** there

So **[Bb]** he with horse and saddle

To the **[F]** mountains did re-**[Am]**pair

**CHORUS:**

And it's **[F]** Brennan on the moor

**[Am]** Brennan on the moor

Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted

Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

Now **[F]** Brennan being an outlaw

Up-**[C]**on the mountains **[F]** high

With **[F]** cavalry and infantry

To **[Bb]** take him they did **[F]** try

He **[F]** laughed at them with scorn

Un-**[Bb]**til at last ‘twas **[F]** said

By a **[Bb]** false-hearted woman

He was **[F]** cruelly be-**[Am]**trayed

**CHORUS:**

And it's **[F]** Brennan on the moor

**[Am]** Brennan on the moor

Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted

Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]↓** moor, **HEY!**

****

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# By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light

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

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

**[F] / [C] / [F] / [Bb] /**

**[F] / [C] / [Dm] / [Dm] /**

**[F] / [C] / [F] / [F]↓**

I re-**[F]**member the **[C]** time when my **[F]** grandpa and **[Bb]** I

Would **[F]** sit by the **[C]** fire at **[Dm]** night **[Dm]**

And I’d **[F]** listen to **[C]** stories, of **[F]** how he once **[Bb]** lived

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]** light **[F]↓**

He **[F]** said Mom and **[C]** Dad sent **[F]** me off to **[Bb]** school

Where I **[F]** learned how to **[C]** read and to **[Dm]** write **[Dm]**

And they’d **[F]** listen for **[C]** hours, as I **[F]** read from my **[Bb]** books

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]** light **[F]↓**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

And they’d **[F]** listen for **[C]** hours, as I **[F]** read from my **[Bb]** books

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]** light **[F]↓**

Your **[F]** grandma and **[C]** I, we were **[F]** wed at six-**[Bb]**teen

Lord, **[F]** she was a **[C]** beautiful **[Dm]** sight **[Dm]**

And as **[F]** proudly I **[C]** placed, the **[F]** ring on her **[Bb]** hand

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]** light **[F]↓**

A-**[F]**bout one year **[C]** later, your **[F]** daddy was **[Bb]** born

And your **[F]** grandma held **[C]** my hand so **[Dm]** tight **[Dm]**

Oh! I **[F]** can’t tell the **[C]** joy, as she **[F]** brought forth new **[Bb]** life

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]** light **[F]↓**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

Oh! I **[F]** can’t tell the **[C]** joy, as she **[F]** brought forth new **[Bb]** life

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]** light **[F]↓**

But **[F]** having her **[C]** child, it did **[F]** weaken her **[Bb]** soul

She **[F]** just wasn’t **[C]** up to the **[Dm]** fight **[Dm]**

But **[F]** she looked so **[C]** peaceful, as she **[F]** went to her **[Bb]** rest

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]** light **[F]↓**

**[F]** Then, as **[C]** now, the **[F]** times they were **[Bb]** hard

To suc-**[F]**ceed you would **[C]** try all your **[Dm]** might **[Dm]**

And **[F]** sometimes love **[C]** bloomed, but **[F]** sometimes dreams **[Bb]** died

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Bb]**

By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]↓** light

BbCDmF

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# Captain Wedderburn (D)

Traditional (from Child Ballad #46 “Captain Wedderburn’s Courtship” – as recorded by Great Big Sea featuring Sarah Harmer)

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**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < Riffs on repeated [D]s at end of lines >**

**[D] |[D] |[D] |[D] |**

**E|-2---3-------|-5---7-------|-5---3-------|-2---0-2-----|**

**| 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a |**

**[D] |[D] |[D] |[D]**

**E|-2---3-------|-5---7-------|-5---3-------|-2---0-2**

**| 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2**

**MEN:**

A **[D]** nobleman’s fair daughter

Went **[G]** down a narrow **[A]** lane

And **[D]** met with Captain Wedderburn

The **[G]** keeper **[A]** of the **[D]** game **[D]**

And **[D]** now my pretty fair miss

If it **[G]** wasn’t for the **[A]** law

Then **[D]** you and I in a bed might lie

**[G]** Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall

**[G]** Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall **[D] / [D] / [D] /**

**WOMEN:**

**[D]** Now my dear good man

**[G]** Do not be per-**[A]**plexed

Be-**[D]**fore that you might bed with me

You must **[G]** answer **[A]** questions **[D]** six **[D]**

Six **[D]** questions you will answer me

And **[G]** I will ask them **[A]** all

Then **[D]** you and I in a bed might lie

**[G]** Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall

**[G]** Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall **[D] / [D] / [D] /**

**[D] / [D] / [D] / [D]**

Now **[D]** what is rounder than a ring

And **[G]** higher than the **[A]** trees?

And **[D]** what is worse than a woman’s curse?

And **[G]** what is **[A]** deeper than the **[D]** sea? **[D]**

And **[D]** which bird sings first? Which one best?

Where **[G]** does the dew first **[A]** fall?

Then **[D]** you and I in a bed might lie

**[G]** Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall

**[G]** Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall **[D] / [D] / [D] /**

**[D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /**

**< OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL >**

**[G] / [D] / [G] / [D] /**

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

**[G] / [D] / [Bm] / [F#m] /**

**[G] / [D] / [Em] / [A] /**

**[G] / [D] / [G] /**

**[D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /**

**[D] / [D] / [D] / [D]**

**MEN:**

The **[D]** earth is rounder than a ring

And **[G]** heaven is higher than the **[A]** trees

The **[D]** devil is worse than a woman’s curse

And **[G]** hell is **[A]** deeper than the **[D]** sea **[D]**

The **[D]** lark sings first and the thrush sings best

And the **[G]** earth is where the dew **[A]** falls

**[D]** You and I in the bed must lie

**[G]** Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall

**[G]** Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall **[D] / [D] / [D]**

**TOGETHER:**

He **[D]** takes her by her lily-white hand

And **[G]** leads her down the **[A]** hall

He **[D]** takes her by her slender waist

For **[G]** fear that **[A]** she might **[D]** fall **[D] / [D] / [D]**

He **[D]** lays her on a bed of down

With-**[G]**out a doubt at **[A]** all

**MEN:**

**[D]** He and she lie in one bed

A-**[G]**roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall

**WOMEN:**

**[D]** She and he lie in one bed

**[G]** Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall

**TOGETHER:**

**[G]** Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall

**[G]** Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall **[D] / [D] / [D] /**

**[D] / [D] / [D] / [D]↓[A]↓[D]↓**

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# Captain Wedderburn (G)

Traditional (from Child Ballad #46 “Captain Wedderburn’s Courtship” – as recorded by Great Big Sea featuring Sarah Harmer)

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**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < Riffs on repeated [G]s at end of lines >**

**[G] |[G] |[G] |[G] |**

**A|-2---3-------|-5---7-------|-5---3-------|-2---0-2-----|**

**| 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a |**

**[G] |[G] |[G] |[G]**

**A|-2---3-------|-5---7-------|-5---3-------|-2---0-2**

**| 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2**

**MEN:**

A **[G]** nobleman’s fair daughter

Went **[C]** down a narrow **[D]** lane

And **[G]** met with Captain Wedderburn

The **[C]** keeper **[D]** of the **[G]** game **[G]**

And **[G]** now my pretty fair miss

If it **[C]** wasn’t for the **[D]** law

Then **[G]** you and I in a bed might lie

**[C]** Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall

**[C]** Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall **[G] / [G] / [G] /**

**WOMEN:**

**[G]** Now my dear good man

**[C]** Do not be per-**[D]**plexed

Be-**[G]**fore that you might bed with me

You must **[C]** answer **[D]** questions **[G]** six **[G]**

Six **[G]** questions you will answer me

And **[C]** I will ask them **[D]** all

Then **[G]** you and I in a bed might lie

**[C]** Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall

**[C]** Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall **[G] / [G] / [G] /**

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

Now **[G]** what is rounder than a ring

And **[C]** higher than the **[D]** trees?

And **[G]** what is worse than a woman’s curse?

And **[C]** what is **[D]** deeper than the **[G]** sea? **[G]**

And **[G]** which bird sings first? Which one best?

Where **[C]** does the dew first **[D]** fall?

Then **[G]** you and I in a bed might lie

**[C]** Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall

**[C]** Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall **[G] / [G] / [G] /**

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

**< OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL >**

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

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

**[C] / [G] / [Em] / [Bm] /**

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

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

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

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

**MEN:**

The **[G]** earth is rounder than a ring

And **[C]** heaven is higher than the **[D]** trees

The **[G]** devil is worse than a woman’s curse

And **[C]** hell is **[D]** deeper than the **[G]** sea **[G]**

The **[G]** lark sings first and the thrush sings best

And the **[C]** earth is where the dew **[D]** falls

**[G]** You and I in the bed must lie

**[C]** Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall

**[C]** Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall **[G] / [G] / [G]**

**TOGETHER:**

He **[G]** takes her by her lily-white hand

And **[C]** leads her down the **[D]** hall

He **[G]** takes her by her slender waist

For **[C]** fear that **[D]** she might **[G]** fall **[G] / [G] / [G]**

He **[G]** lays her on a bed of down

With-**[C]**out a doubt at **[D]** all

**MEN:**

**[G]** He and she lie in one bed

A-**[C]**roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall

**WOMEN:**

**[G]** She and he lie in one bed

**[C]** Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall

**TOGETHER:**

**[C]** Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall

**[C]** Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall **[G] / [G] / [G] /**

**[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓[D]↓[G]↓**

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# Carrickfergus

Traditional Irish folk tune (as recorded by Cedric Smith/Loreena McKennitt 1985)

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Bb] / [Bbsus4] / [Bb] / [Bb]**

I wish I **[Eb]** was **[F]** in Carrick-**[Bb]**fer-**[F]**gus **[Gm]**

Only for **[Cm]** nights **[F]** in Bally-**[Bb]**gran **[Bb]**

I would swim **[Eb]** over **[F]** the deepest **[Bb]** o-**[F]**ocean **[Gm]**

Only for **[Cm]** nights **[F]** in Bally-**[Bb]**gran **[Bb]**

But the sea is **[Gm]** wide, and I can't get **[F]** over **[F]**

And neither **[Gm]** have, I wings to **[F]** fly **[F]**

Boy if I could **[Eb]** find me **[F]** a handsome **[Bb]** boats-**[F]**man **[Gm]**

To ferry me **[Cm]** over **[F]** to my love and **[Bb]** die **[Bb]**

Boy if I could **[Eb]** find me **[F]** a handsome **[Bb]** boats-**[F]**man **[Gm]**

To ferry me **[Cm]** over **[F]** to my love and **[Bb]** die **[Bb]**

Now in Kil-**[Eb]**kenny **[F]** it is re-**[Bb]**por-**[F]**ted **[Gm]**

They've marble **[Cm]** stones there **[F]** as black as **[Bb]** ink **[Bb]**

With gold and **[Eb]** silver **[F]** I would trans-**[Bb]**port **[F]** her **[Gm]**

But I'll sing no **[Cm]** more now **[F]** 'til I get a **[Bb]** drink **[Bb]**

I'm drunk to-**[Gm]**day, but then I'm seldom **[F]** sober **[F]**

A handsome **[Gm]** rover, from town to **[F]** town **[F]**

Oh, but I am **[Eb]** sick now **[F]** my days are **[Bb]** o-**[F]**over **[Gm]**

Come all you **[Cm]** young lads **[F]** and lay me **[Bb]** down **/** **[Bbsus4] / [Bb] / [Bb]**

I wish I **[Eb]** was **[F]** in Carrick-**[Bb]**fergus **[F] / [Gm]**

Only for **[Cm]** nights **[F]** in Bally-**[Bb]**gran **[Bb]↓**

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# Chevaliers de la Table Ronde

Traditional

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

Goutons **[D]** voir, si le vin est **[G]** bon **[G]↓**

Cheva-**[G]**liers de la table ronde

Goûtons **[D]** voir, si le vin est **[G]** bon

Cheva-**[G]**liers de la table ronde

Goûtons **[D]** voir, si le vin est **[G]** bon **[G]**

Goûtons **[C]↓** voir, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** Goûtons **[G]↓** voir, non, non, non

**[G]↓** Goûtons **[D]** voir, si le vin est **[G]** bon **[G]**

Goûtons **[C]↓** voir, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** Goûtons **[G]↓** voir, non, non, non

**[G]↓** Goûtons **[D]** voir, si le vin est **[G]** bon **[G]↓**

S’il est **[G]** bon, s’il est agréable

J’en boi-**[D]**rai jusqu’à mon plai-**[G]**sir

S’il est **[G]** bon, s’il est agréable

J’en boi-**[D]**rai jusqu’à mon plai-**[G]**sir **[G]**

J’en boi-**[C]↓**rai, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** J’en boi-**[G]↓**rai, non, non, non

**[G]↓** J’en boi-**[D]**rai jusqu’à mon plai-**[G]**sir **[G]**

J’en boi-**[C]↓**rai, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** J’en boi-**[G]↓**rai, non, non, non

**[G]↓** J’en boi-**[D]**rai jusqu’à mon plai-**[G]**sir **[G]↓**

J’en boi-**[G]**rai cinq ou six bouteilles

Une **[D]** femme sur mes ge-**[G]**noux

J’en boi-**[G]**rai cinq ou six bouteilles

Une **[D]** femme sur mes ge-**[G]**noux **[G]**

Une **[C]↓** fem’, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** Une **[G]↓** fem’, non, non, non

**[G]↓** Une **[D]** femme sur mes ge-**[G]**noux **[G]**

Une **[C]↓** fem’, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** Une **[G]↓** fem’, non, non, non

**[G]↓** Une **[D]** femme sur mes ge-**[G]**noux **[G]↓**

Toc, toc **[G]** toc, qui frappe à la porte

J’crois **[D]** bien que c’est le ma-**[G]**ri

Toc, toc **[G]** toc, qui frappe à la porte

J’crois **[D]** bien que c’est le ma-**[G]**ri **[G]**

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J’crois **[C]↓** bien, oui, oui, oui

J’-**[C]↓**crois **[G]↓** bien, non, non, non

J’-**[G]↓**crois **[D]** bien que c’est le ma-**[G]**ri **[G]**

J’crois **[C]↓** bien, oui, oui, oui

J’-**[C]↓**crois **[G]↓** bien, non, non, non

J’-**[G]↓**crois **[D]** bien que c’est le ma-**[G]**ri **[G]↓**

Si c’est **[G]** lui, que le diabl’ l’emporte

Car il **[D]** vient troubler mon plai-**[G]**sir

Si c’est **[G]** lui, que le diabl’ l’emporte

Car il **[D]** vient troubler mon plai-**[G]**sir **[G]**

Car il **[C]↓** vient, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** Car il **[G]↓** vient, non, non, non

**[G]↓** Car il **[D]** vient troubler mon plai-**[G]**sir **[G]**

Car il **[C]↓** vient, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** Car il **[G]↓** vient, non, non, non

**[G]↓** Car il **[D]** vient troubler mon plai-**[G]**sir **[G]↓**

Si je **[G]** meurs, je veux qu’on m’interre

Dans une **[D]** cave où il y a du bon **[G]** vin

Si je **[G]** meurs, je veux qu’on m’interre

Dans une **[D]** cave où il y a du bon **[G]** vin **[G]**

Dans un’ **[C]↓** cave, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** Dans un’ **[G]↓** cave, non, non, non

**[G]↓** Dans une **[D]** cave où il y a du bon **[G]** vin **[G]**

Dans un’ **[C]↓** cave, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** Dans un’ **[G]↓** cave, non, non, non

**[G]↓** Dans une **[D]** cave où il y a du bon **[G]** vin **[G]↓**

Et les **[G]** quatre plus grands ivrognes

Porter-**[D]**ont les quat’ coins du **[G]** drap

Et les **[G]** quatre plus grands ivrognes

Porter-**[D]**ont les quat’ coins du **[G]** drap **[G]**

Porter-**[C]↓**ont, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** Porter-**[G]↓**ont, non, non, non

**[G]↓** Porter-**[D]**ont les quat’ coins du **[G]** drap **[G]**

Porter-**[C]↓**ont, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** Porter-**[G]↓**ont, non, non, non

**[G]↓** Porter-**[D]**ont les quat’ coins du **[G]** drap **[G]↓**

Les deux **[G]** pieds contre la muraille

Et la **[D]** tête sous le robi-**[G]**net

Les deux **[G]** pieds contre la muraille

Et la **[D]** tête sous le robi-**[G]**net **[G]**

Et la **[C]↓** têt’, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** Et la **[G]↓** têt’, non, non, non

**[G]↓** Et la **[D]** têt’ sous le robi-**[G]**net **[G]**

Et la **[C]↓** têt’, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** Et la **[G]↓** têt’, non, non, non

**[G]↓** Et la **[D]** têt’ sous le robi-**[G]**net **[G]↓**

Sur ma **[G]** tombe je veux qu’on inscrive

“Ici **[D]** gît, le roi des bu-**[G]**veurs”

Sur ma **[G]** tombe je veux qu’on inscrive

“Ici **[D]** gît, le roi des bu-**[G]**veurs” **[G]**

Ici **[C]↓** gît, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** Ici **[G]↓** gît, non, non, non

**[G]↓** Ici **[D]** gît, le roi des bu-**[G]**veurs **[G]**

Ici **[C]↓** gît, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** Ici **[G]↓** gît, non, non, non

**[G]↓** Ici **[D]** gît, le roi des bu-**[G]**veurs **[G]↓**

La mo-**[G]**rale de cette histoire

C’est à **[D]** boire avant de mou-**[G]**rir

La mo-**[G]**rale de cette histoire

C’est à **[D]** boire avant de mou-**[G]**rir **[G]**

C’est à **[C]↓** boire, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** C’est à **[G]↓** boire, non, non, non

**[G]↓** C’est à **[D]** boire avant de mou-**[G]**rir **[G]**

C’est à **[C]↓** boire, oui, oui, oui

**[C]↓** C’est à **[G]↓** boire, non, non, non

**[G]↓** C’est à **[D]** boire avant de mou-**[G]↓**rir **[D]↓ [G]↓**

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# Citadel Hill

Traditional

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

**/ 1 2 /**

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

One **[G]** day in December I'll **[D]** never for-**[G]**get

A **[G]** charmin’ young creature I **[Am7]** happily **[D]** met

Her **[G]** eyes shone like diamonds, she was **[C]** dressed up to **[G]** kill

She was **[C]** trippin’ and **[G]** slippin’ down **[D]** Citadel **[G]** Hill

**CHORUS:**

Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum

**[C]** Fall-de-dol doodle-dum

**[G]** Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum

**[D]** Lidy-i-**[G]**die **[G]**

I **[G]** says, "My fair creature, you **[D]** will me ex-**[G]**cuse!"

I **[G]** offered my arm and she **[Am7]** did not re-**[D]**fuse

Her **[G]** arm locked in mine made me **[C]** feel love's sweet **[G]** thrill

As we **[C]** walked off to-**[G]**gether down **[D]** Citadel **[G]** Hill

**CHORUS:**

Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum

**[C]** Fall-de-dol doodle-dum

**[G]** Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum

**[D]** Lidy-i-**[G]**die **[G]**

The **[G]** very next day to the **[D]** church we did **[G]** go

The **[G]** people all whispered, as **[Am7]** well you must **[D]** know

Said the **[G]** priest, "Will you marry?" Says **[C]** I, "That we **[G]** will!"

So we **[C]** kissed and were **[G]** hitched upon **[D]** Citadel **[G]** Hill

**CHORUS:**

Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum

**[C]** Fall-de-dol doodle-dum

**[G]** Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum

**[D]** Lidy-i-**[G]**die **[G]**

So **[G]** now we are married and of **[D]** children have **[G]** three

But **[G]** me and the missus can **[Am7]** never a-**[D]**gree

The **[G]** first she called Bridget, the **[C]** second one **[G]** Bill

Says **[C]** I, "The runt's **[G]** name shall be **[D]** Citadel **[G]** Hill"

**CHORUS:**

Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum

**[C]** Fall-de-dol doodle-dum

**[G]** Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum

**[D]** Lidy-i-**[G]**die **[G]**

Now come **[G]** all you young fellas, take **[D]** warnin’ by **[G]** me

If **[G]** ever in need of a **[Am7]** wife you may **[D]** be

I'll **[G]** tell you the place where **[C]** you'll get your **[G]** fill

Just go **[C]** tripping and **[G]** slipping down **[D]** Citadel **[G]** Hill

**CHORUS:**

Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum

**[C]** Fall-de-dol doodle-dum

**[G]** Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum

**[D]** Lidy-i-**[G]**die

Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum

**[C]** Fall-de-dol doodle-dum

**[G]** Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum

**[D]** Lidy-i-**[G]↓**die

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# Closing Time

Dan Wilson 1997 (released by Semisonic 1998)

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**< PLAY THIS RIFF OVER VERSES >**

**[G] [D] [Am] [C]**

**A|-2---2---|-5---2---|-2---2---|-3---2---|**

**E|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|**

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

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

**< RIFF STARTS >**

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

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

**[G]** Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** open all the **[C]** doors and

**[G]** Let you out **[D]** into the **[Am]** world **[C]**

**[G]** Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** turn all of the **[C]** lights on

Over **[G]** every boy and **[D]** every **[Am]** girl **[C]**

**[G]** Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** one last call for **[C]** alcohol

So **[G]** finish your **[D]** whiskey or **[Am]** beer **[C]**

**[G]** Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** you don't have to **[C]** go home

But you **[G]** can't **[D]** stay **[Am]** here **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home

**[G]** I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home

**[G]** I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home

Take me **[G]** ho-**[D]**-o-**[Am]**-ome **[C]**

**[G]** Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** time for you to **[C]** go out

To the **[G]** places you **[D]** will be **[Am]** from **[C]**

**[G]** Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** this room won't be **[C]** open

‘Til your **[G]** brothers or your **[D]** sisters **[Am]** come **[C]**

So **[G]** gather up your **[D]** jackets **[Am]** move it to the **[C]** exits

I **[G]** hope you have **[D]** found a **[Am]** friend **[C]**

**[G]** Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** every new be-**[C]**ginning

Comes from **[G]** some other be-**[D]**ginning's **[Am]** end **[C]** yeah

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home

**[G]** I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home

**[G]** I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home

Take me **[G]** ho-**[D]**-o-**[Am]**-ome **[C]**

**INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:**

**[Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb]**

**A|-1-------|---1--3--|-6---5---|-3--1---1|**

**E|---------|-4-------|---------|------3--|**

**[Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb]**

**A|-1-------|---1--3--|-6---5---|-3--1----|**

**E|---------|-4-------|---------|------3--|**

**[G]↓ [D]↓ [Am]↓ [C]↓**

**A|-2---2---|-5---2---|-2---2---|-3---2---|**

**E|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|**

**[G] [D] [Am] [C]**

**A|-2---2---|-5---2---|-2---2---|-3---2---|**

**E|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|**

**[G] [D] [Am] [C]**

**A|-2---2---|-5---2---|-2---2---|-3---2---|**

**E|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|**

**[G] [D] [Am] [C]**

**A|-2---2---|-5---2---|-2---2---|-3---2---|**

**E|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|**

**[G] [D] [Am] [C]**

**A|-2---2---|-5---2---|-2---2---|-3---2---|**

**E|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|**

**[G]** Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** time for you to **[C]** go out

To the **[G]** places you **[D]** will be **[Am]↓** from

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home

**[G]** I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home

**[G]** I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home

Take me **[G]** ho-**[D]**-o-**[Am]**-ome **[C]**

**< RIFF > [G] / [D] / [Am] / [C] / < SLOWER >**

**[G]↓** Closing **[D]↓** time **[Am]↓** every new be-**[C]↓**ginning

Comes from **[G]↓** some other be-**[D]↓**ginning's **[Am]↓** end **[C]↓ /** **[G]↓ < THE END >**

**< Play this riff over last 3 lines above ending on [G]↓ >**

**A|-2---2---|-5---2---|-2---2---|-3---2---|**

**E|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|**

**C|---------|---------|---------|---------|**

**G|---------|---------|---------|---------|**

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# Connemara Cradle Song

Traditional

**C:\Ourfiles\Bytown Ukulele Group\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\C.png**C:\Users\msrog\AppData\Local\Microsoft\Windows\INetCache\Content.Word\Csus4.png**C:\Ourfiles\Bytown Ukulele Group\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\G.png**C:\Users\msrog\AppData\Local\Microsoft\Windows\INetCache\Content.Word\Gsus4.pngC:\Users\msrog\AppData\Local\Microsoft\Windows\INetCache\Content.Word\G7.png

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [Csus4] / [C]**

On the **[C]** wings of the wind o'er the dark rolling **[G]** deep **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**

**[G]** Angels are **[G7]** coming, to watch o'er thy **[C]** sleep **/ [Csus4] / [C] /**

**[C]** Angels are coming to watch over **[G]** thee **/ [Gsus4] / [G]**

So **[G]** list’ to the **[G7]** wind coming over the **[C]** sea **/ [Csus4] / [C] /**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind **[G]** blow **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**

**[G]** Lean your head **[G7]** over and hear the wind **[C]** blow **/ [Csus4] / [C]**

Oh **[C]** winds of the night may your fury be **[G]** crossed **/ [Gsus4] / [G]**

May **[G]** no one who's **[G7]** dear to our island be **[C]** lost **/ [Csus4] /[C] /**

**[C]** Blow the winds gently, calm be the **[G]** foam **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**

**[G]** Shine the light **[G7]** brightly and guide them back **[C]** home **/ [Csus4] / [C] /**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind **[G]** blow **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**

**[G]** Lean your head **[G7]** over and hear the wind **[C]** blow **/ [Csus4] / [C]**

The **[C]** currachs are sailing way out on the **[G]** blue **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**

**[G]** Laden with **[G7]** herring of silvery **[C]** hue **/ [Csus4] / [C] /**

**[C]** Silver the herring and silver the **[G]** sea **/ [Gsus4] / [G]**

And **[G]** soon there'll be **[G7]** silver for baby and **[C]** me **/ [Csus4] / [C] /**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind **[G]** blow **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**

**[G]** Lean your head **[G7]** over and hear the wind **[C]** blow **/ [Csus4] / [C]**

The **[C]** currachs tomorrow will stand on the **[G]** shore **/ [Gsus4] / [G]**

And **[G]** daddy goes **[G7]** sailing, a-sailing no **[C]** more **/ [Csus4] / [C]**

The **[C]** nets will be drying, the nets heaven **[G]** blessed **/ [Gsus4] / [G]**

And **[G]** safe in my **[G7]** arms, dear, contented he'll **[C]** rest **/ [Csus4] / [C] /**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind **[G]** blow **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**

**[G]** Lean your head **[G7]** over and hear the wind **[C]** blow **/ [Csus4] / [C] /**

**[C]** Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind **[G]** blow **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**

**[G]** Lean your head **[G7]** over and hear the wind **[C]** blow **/ [Csus4] / [C]↓**

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# The Crawl

Spirit of the West 1986

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

**[Dsus4][D] / [Dsus4][D] /**

**[Dsus4][D] / [Dsus4][D] /**

**[Dsus4][D] / [Dsus4] /**

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

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

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

Well, we're **[D]↓** good **[A]↓** old **[D]↓** boys, we **[D]** come from the North **[A]** Shore

**[G]** Drinkers and ca-**[D]**rousers, the **[A]** likes you've never seen

And this **[D]↓** night **[A]↓** by **[D]↓** God! We **[D]** drank till there was no **[A]** more

From the **[G]** Troller to the **[D]** Raven, with **[A]** all stops in be-**[D]**tween **[D]**

Well, it **[D]** all began one afternoon on the **[A]** shores of Ambleside

We were **[A]** sittin' there quite peacefully with the **[D]** rising of the tide

When an **[D]** idea it came to mind for to **[A]** usher in the **[G]** fall

So we **[A]** all agreed next Friday night we'd go out on the **[D]↓** crawl

Well, we're **[D]↓** good **[A]↓** old **[D]↓** boys, we **[D]** come from the North **[A]** Shore

**[G]** Drinkers and ca-**[D]**rousers, the **[A]** likes you've never seen

And this **[D]↓** night **[A]↓** by **[D]↓** God! We **[D]** drank till there was no **[A]** more

From the **[G]** Troller to the **[D]** Raven, with **[A]** all stops in be-**[D]**tween **[D]**

Oh we **[D]** planned to have a gay old time, the **[A]** cash we did not spare

**[A]** We left all the cars at home, and **[D]** paid the taxi fare

When **[D]** I got out to Horseshoe Bay, a **[A]** little after **[G]** five

From a **[A]** table in the corner I heard familiar voices **[D]↓** rise

And we're **[D]↓** good **[A]↓** old **[D]↓** boys, we **[D]** come from the North **[A]** Shore

**[G]** Drinkers and ca-**[D]**rousers, the **[A]** likes you've never seen

And this **[D]↓** night **[A]↓** by **[D]↓** God! We **[D]** drank till there was no **[A]** more

From the **[G]** Troller to the **[D]** Raven, with **[A]** all stops in be-**[D]**tween **[D]**

**[D]** Spirits they ran high that night, old **[A]** stories we did share

Of the **[A]** days when we were younger men and **[D]** never had a care

And the **[D]** beer flowed like a river, yes, we **[A]** drank the keg near **[G]** dry

So we **[A]** drained down all our glasses and were thirsty by-and-**[D]↓** by

Well, we're **[D]↓** good **[A]↓** old **[D]↓** boys, we **[D]** come from the North **[A]** Shore

**[G]** Drinkers and ca-**[D]**rousers, the **[A]** likes you've never seen

And this **[D]↓** night **[A]↓** by **[D]↓** God! We **[D]** drank till there was no **[A]** more

From the **[G]** Troller to the **[D]** Raven, with **[A]** all stops in be-**[D]**tween **[D]**

Park **[D]** Royal Hotel, The Rusty Gull, Square-**[A]**Rigger and Queen's Cross

We'd **[A]** started off with eight good boys but **[D]** half had gotten lost

For you'll **[D]** never keep the lads together when their **[A]** eyes begin to **[G]** rove

But **[A]** there were 85 of us that made it to Deep **[D]↓** Cove

Well, we're **[D]↓** good **[A]↓** old **[D]↓** boys, we **[D]** come from the North **[A]** Shore

**[G]** Drinkers and ca-**[D]**rousers, the **[A]** likes you've never seen

And this **[D]↓** night **[A]↓** by **[D]↓** God! We **[D]** drank till there was no **[A]** more

From the **[G]** Troller to the **[D]** Raven, with **[A]** all stops in be-**[D]**tween **[D]**

We ar-**[D]**rived out at The Raven just in **[A]** time for the last call

The **[A]** final destination of this the **[D]** first annual crawl

We dug **[D]** deep into our pockets there was no **[A]** money to be **[G]** found (SHIT!)

**[A]** Nine miles home, and for walking we are **[D]↓** bound

And we're **[D]↓** good **[A]↓** old **[D]↓** boys, we **[D]** come from the North **[A]** Shore

**[G]** Drinkers and ca-**[D]**rousers, the **[A]** likes you've never seen

And this **[D]↓** night **[A]↓** by **[D]↓** God! We **[D]** drank till there was no **[A]** more

From the **[G]** Troller to the **[D]** Raven, with **[A]** all stops in be-**[D]**tween, and we’re

**[D]↓** Good **[A]↓** old **[D]↓** boys, we **[D]** come from the North **[A]** Shore

**[G]** Drinkers and ca-**[D]**rousers the **[A]** likes you've never seen

And this **[D]↓** night **[A]↓** by **[D]↓** God! We **[D]** drank till there was no **[A]** more

From the **[G]** Troller to the **[D]** Raven, with **[A]** all stops in be-**[D]**tween **[D]**

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

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

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

**[Dsus4][D] / [Dsus4][D] / [Dsus4][D] / [D]↓**

****

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# Danny Boy

Traditional tune “Londonderry Air”; Lyrics by Frederick Edward Weatherly 1910

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

Oh Danny **[G]** boy, the pipes, the pipes are **[C]** calling **[C]**

From glen to **[G]** glen, and down the mountain **[D7]** side **[D7]**

The summer's **[G]** gone, and all the roses **[C]** falling **[C]**

It’s you, it’s **[G]** you must **[D7]** go and I must **[G]** bide **[G]**

But come ye **[G]** back when **[C]** summer's in the **[G]** meadow **[G]**

Or when the **[Em]** valley's **[C]** hushed and white with **[D7]** snow **[D7]**

'Tis I'll be **[G]** here in **[C]** sunshine or in **[G]** shadow **[Em]**

Oh Danny **[G]** boy, oh Danny **[C]** boy, I **[D7]** love you **[G]** so **[G]**

And come ye **[G]** back, when all the flowers are **[C]** dying **[C]**

When I am **[G]** dead, as dead I well may **[D7]** be **[D7]**

Ye'll come and **[G]** find the place where I am **[C]** lying **[C]**

And kneel and **[G]** say an **[D7]** "Ave" there for **[G]** me **[G]**

And I shall **[G]** hear, tho' **[C]** soft you tread a-**[G]**bove me **[G]**

And all my **[Em]** grave, will **[C]** warmer sweeter **[D7]** be **[D7]**

For you will **[G]** bend and **[C]** tell me that you **[G]** love me **[Em]**

And I shall **[G]** sleep in peace un-**[C]**til ye **[D7]** come to **[G]** me **[Em]↓**

And I shall **[G]↓** sleep in peace un-**[C]↓**til ye **[D7]↓** come to **[G]↓** me **[G]↓**

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# Dirty Old Town (C)

Ewan MacColl 1949 (recorded by The Pogues 1985)

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

I met my **[C]** love, by the gas works wall **[C]**

Dreamed a **[F]** dream, by the old ca-**[C]**nal **[C]**

Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am]↓**

I met my **[C]** love, by the gas works wall **[C]**

Dreamed a **[F]** dream, by the old ca-**[C]**nal **[C]**

I kissed my **[C]** girl, by the factory wall **[C]**

Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am]**

Clouds are **[C]** drifting, across the moon **[C]**

Cats are **[F]** prowling, on their **[C]** beat **[C]**

Springs a **[C]** girl, from the streets at night **[C]**

Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am]↓**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

Clouds are **[C]** drifting, across the moon **[C]**

Cats are **[F]** prowling, on their **[C]** beat **[C]**

Springs a **[C]** girl, from the streets at night **[C]**

Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am]↓**

I heard a **[C]** siren, from the docks **[C]**

Saw a **[F]** train, set the night on **[C]** fire **[C]**

I smelled the **[C]** spring, on the smoky wind **[C]**

Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am]**

I’m gonna **[C]** make, me a big sharp axe **[C]**

Shining **[F]** steel, tempered in the **[C]** fire **[C]**

I’ll chop you **[C]** down, like an old dead tree **[C]**

Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am]↓**

I met my **[C]** love, by the gas works wall **[C]**

Dreamed a **[F]** dream, by the old ca-**[C]**nal **[C]**

I kissed my **[C]** girl, by the factory wall **[C]**

Dirty old **[Dm]↓** town **2 3 4 / 1 2** dirty old **[Am]↓** town **2 3 4 / 1 2**

Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]↓** town

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# Dirty Old Town (G)

Ewan MacColl 1949 (recorded by The Pogues 1985)

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

I met my **[G]** love, by the gas works wall **[G]**

Dreamed a **[C]** dream, by the old ca-**[G]**nal **[G]**

Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town **[Em]↓**

I met my **[G]** love, by the gas works wall **[G]**

Dreamed a **[C]** dream, by the old ca-**[G]**nal **[G]**

I kissed my **[G]** girl, by the factory wall **[G]**

Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town **[Em]**

Clouds are **[G]** drifting, across the moon **[G]**

Cats are **[C]** prowling, on their **[G]** beat **[G]**

Springs a **[G]** girl, from the streets at night **[G]**

Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town **[Em]↓**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

Clouds are **[G]** drifting, across the moon **[G]**

Cats are **[C]** prowling, on their **[G]** beat **[G]**

Springs a **[G]** girl, from the streets at night **[G]**

Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town **[Em]↓**

I heard a **[G]** siren, from the docks **[G]**

Saw a **[C]** train, set the night on **[G]** fire **[G]**

I smelled the **[G]** spring, on the smoky wind **[G]**

Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town **[Em]**

I’m gonna **[G]** make, me a big sharp axe **[G]**

Shining **[C]** steel, tempered in the **[G]** fire **[G]**

I’ll chop you **[G]** down, like an old dead tree **[G]**

Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town **[Em]↓**

I met my **[G]** love, by the gas works wall **[G]**

Dreamed a **[C]** dream, by the old ca-**[G]**nal **[G]**

I kissed my **[G]** girl, by the factory wall **[G]**

Dirty old **[Am]↓** town **2 3 4 / 1 2** dirty old **[Em]↓** town **2 3 4 / 1 2**

Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]↓** town

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# Donald, Where’s Your Troosers?

Andy Stewart 1960

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

I’ve **[Dm]** just come down from the Isle of Skye

I'm **[C]** no very big and I'm awful shy

And the **[Dm]** lassies shout, when I go by

**[C]** "Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?"

**CHORUS:**

Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low

**[C]** Through the streets in my kilt I’ll go

**[Dm]** All the lassies say, "Hello!

**[C]** Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm] / [Dm]**

A **[Dm]** lassie took me to a ball

And **[C]** it was slippery in the hall

And **[Dm]** I was feart that I would fall

For I **[C]** had nae on my **[Dm]** troosers

**CHORUS:**

Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low

**[C]** Through the streets in my kilt I’ll go

**[Dm]** All the lassies say, "Hello!

**[C]** Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm] / [Dm]**

Now **[Dm]** I went down to London town

And I **[C]** had some fun in the underground

The **[Dm]** ladies turned their heads around, saying

**[C] ↓** "Donald, where **are** your trousers?"

**CHORUS:**

Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low

**[C]** Through the streets in my kilt I’ll go

**[Dm]** All the lassies say, "Hello!

**[C]** Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm] / [Dm]**

To **[Dm]** wear the kilt is my delight

It **[C]** is not wrong, I know it’s right

The **[Dm]** ‘ighlanders would get a fright

If they **[C]** saw me in the **[Dm]** troosers

**CHORUS:**

Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low

**[C]** Through the streets in my kilt I’ll go

**[Dm]** All the lassies say, "Hello!

**[C]** Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm] / [Dm]**

The **[Dm]** lassies want me every one

Well **[C]** let them catch me if they can

You **[Dm]** cannae take the breeks off a Hieland man

And **[C]** I don’t wear the **[Dm]** troosers

**CHORUS:**

Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low

**[C]** Through the streets in my kilt I’ll go

**[Dm]** All the lassies say, "Hello!

**[C]** Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm] / [Dm]**

Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low

**[C]** Through the streets in my kilt I’ll go

**[Dm]** All the lassies say, "Hello!

**[C]** Donald, where's your **[Dm] ↓** troosers?"

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# Don’t Get Married Girls

Words and music by Leon Rosselson 1973

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

**[Am]** Don't get married girls, you'll **[D]** sign away your **[Am]** life

You may **[C]** start off as a **[G]** woman, but you'll **[F]** end up **[G]** as the **[Am]** wife

You could **[Am]** be a vestal virgin, take the **[D]** veil and be a **[Am]** nun

But **[C]** don't get **[G]** married girls, for **[F]** marriage isn't **[E7]↓** fun

Oh, it's **[A]** fine when you're romancing, and he plays the lover's **[E7]** part

You're the **[D]** roses in his **[A]** garden, you're the flame that warms his **[E7]** heart

And his **[D]** love will last for-**[A]**ever, and he'll **[D]** promise you the **[A]** moon

But just **[E7]** wait until you're **[A]** wedded, then he'll **[E7]** sing a different **[A]↓** tune

You're his **[D]** tapioca **[A]** pudding, you're the **[D]** dumplings in his **[A]** stew

But he'll **[D]** soon begin to **[A]** wonder, what he ever saw in **[E7]** you

Still he **[D]** takes without com-**[A]**plaining all the **[D]** dishes you pro-**[A]**vide

For you **[E7]** see he’s got to **[A]** have his bit of **[E7]** jam tart on the **[A]** side

So **[Am]** don't get married girls, it's **[D]** very badly **[Am]** paid

You may **[C]** start off as the **[G]** mistress, but you'll **[F]** end up **[G]** as the **[Am]** maid

Be a **[Am]** daring deep sea diver, be a **[D]** polished poly-**[Am]**glot

But **[C]** don't get **[G]** married girls, for **[F]** marriage is a **[E7]↓** plot

Have you **[A]** seen him in the morning, with a face that looks like **[E7]** death

With **[D]** dandruff on his **[A]** pillow, and tobacco on his **[E7]** breath?

And he **[D]** needs some reas-**[A]**surance, with his **[D]** cup of tea in **[A]** bed

For he's **[E7]** worried by the **[A]** mortgage, and the **[E7]** bald patch on his **[A]** head

And he’s **[D]** sure that you're his **[A]** mother, lays his **[D]** head upon your **[A]** breast

So you **[D]** try to boost his **[A]** ego, iron his shirt, and warm his **[E7]** vest

Then you **[D]** get him off to **[A]** work, the mighty **[D]** hunter is re-**[A]**stored

And he **[E7]** leaves you there with **[A]** nothing but the **[E7]** dreams you can't af-**[A]↓**ford

So **[Am]** don't get married girls **[D]** men they’re all the **[Am]** same

They just **[C]** use you when they **[G]** need you, you'd do **[F]** better **[G]** on the **[Am]** game

Be a **[Am]** call girl, be a stripper, be a **[D]** hostess, be a **[Am]** whore

But **[C]** don't get **[G]** married girls, for **[F]** marriage is a **[E7]↓** bore

When he **[A]** comes home in the evening, he can hardly spare a **[E7]** look

All he **[D]** says is, "What's for **[A]** dinner?" After all, you're just the **[E7]** cook

But when he **[D]** takes you to a **[A]** party, well he **[D]** eyes you with a **[A]** frown

For you **[E7]** know you've got to **[A]** look your best, you **[E7]** mustn't let him **[A]** down

And he'll **[D]** clutch you with that **[A]** “look, what I’ve got” **[D]** twinkle in his **[A]** eyes

Like he's **[D]** entered for a **[A]** raffle, and he’s won you for the **[E7]** prize

Ah, but **[D]** when the party's **[A]** over, you'll be **[D]** slogging through the **[A]** sludge

Half the **[E7]** time a decor-**[A]**ation, and the **[E7]** other half a **[A]** drudge

So **[Am]** don't get married, it'll **[D]** drive you ‘round the **[Am]** bend

It's the **[C]** lane without a **[G]** turning, it's the **[F]** end with-**[G]**out an **[Am]** end

Take a **[Am]** lover every Friday, take up **[D]** tennis, be a **[Am]** nurse

But **[C]** don't get **[G]** married girls, for **[F]** marriage is a **[E7]↓** curse

Then you **[D]** get him off to **[A]** work, the mighty **[D]** hunter is re-**[A]**stored

And he **[E7]** leaves you there with **[A]** nothing but the **[E7]** dreams you can't af-**[A]↓**ford

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# Doon In The Wee Room

Trad / Daniel McLaughlin (arranged for BUG at The Clocktower Brew Pub, Ottawa)

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

**[C]** Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair

**[C]** Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there

We're **[G]** all playin’ ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair

**[C]** Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair **[G]**

**[G]** When you're tired and weary **[C]** and you're feelin’ **[G]** blue

**[C]** Don't give way tae **[G]** sorrow, we'll tell you what to **[D]** do

Just **[G]** tak' a trip tae Ottawa **[C]** find the Clocktower **[G]** there

And go **[C]** doon tae the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair

**[C]** Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there

We're **[G]** all playin’ ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair

**[C]** Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair **[G]**

If **[G]** you play ukulele and **[C]** want to hae some **[G]** cheer

**[C]** Tak’ a trip tae the **[G]** Clocktower and order up a **[D]** beer

**[G]** Hae yersel' a bevvy **[C]** gie yersel' a **[G]** tear

**[C]** Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair

**[C]** Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there

We're **[G]** all playin’ ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair

**[C]** Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair **[G]**

**[G]** When I'm auld and feeble and me **[C]** bones are gettin' **[G]** set

I'll **[C]** no get cross and **[G]** cranky like other people **[D]** get

I'm **[G]** savin' up ma bawbees tae **[C]** buy a hurly **[G]** chair

Tae **[C]** tak' me tae the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair

**[C]** Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there

We're **[G]** all playin’ ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair

**[C]** Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair

**[G]** Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair

**[C]** All the BUGs are **[G]** happy and everybody's **[D]** there

We're **[G]** playin’ ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair

**[C]** Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]↓** stair **[G]↓**

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# Down By The Sally Gardens

Music: Traditional, "The Maids of the Mourne Shore." Words: William Butler Yeats (1889),

as an attempt to reconstruct a song he heard a peasant woman singing, probably

"The Rambling Boys of Pleasure"

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

It was **[G]** down by the **[D]** Sally **[C]** Gar–**[G]**dens

My **[C]** love and **[D]** I did **[G]** meet **[D]**

She **[G]** passed the **[D]** Sally **[C]** Gar–**[G]**dens

On **[C]** little **[D]** snow-white **[G]** feet **[G]**

She **[Em]** bid me **[C]** take love **[D]** ea–**[G]**sy

As the **[C]** leaves grow **[D]** on the **[G]** tree **[D]**

But **[G]** I being **[D]** young and **[C]** fool–**[G]**ish

With **[C]** her did **[D]** not a–**[G]**gree **[D]**

In a **[G]** field down **[D]** by the **[C]** ri–**[G]**ver

My **[C]** love and **[D]** I did **[G]** stand **[D]**

And **[G]** on my **[D]** leaning **[C]** shoul–**[G]**der

She **[C]** laid her **[D]** snow-white **[G]** hand **[G]**

She **[Em]** bid me **[C]** take life **[D]** ea–**[G]**sy

As the **[C]** grass grows **[D]** on the **[G]** weirs **[D]**

But **[G]** I was **[D]** young and **[C]** foo–**[G]**lish

And **[C]** now am **[D]** full of **[G]** tears **[G] ↓**

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# Drunken Sailor

Traditional sea shanty

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**CHORUS:**

**[Am]** Way hay and up she rises

**[G]** Way hay and up she rises

**[Am]** Way hay and up she rises

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

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

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

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

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

**CHORUS:**

**[Am]** Way hay and up she rises

**[G]** Way hay and up she rises

**[Am]** Way hay and up she rises

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

**[Am]** Shave his belly with a rusty razor

**[G]** Shave his belly with a rusty razor

**[Am]** Shave his belly with a rusty razor

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

**CHORUS:**

**[Am]** Way hay and up she rises

**[G]** Way hay and up she rises

**[Am]** Way hay and up she rises

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

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

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

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

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

**CHORUS:**

**[Am]** Way hay and up she rises

**[G]** Way hay and up she rises

**[Am]** Way hay and up she rises

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

**[Am]** That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor

**[G]** That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor

**[Am]** That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor

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

**CHORUS:**

**[Am]** Way hay and up she rises

**[G]** Way hay and up she rises

**[Am]** Way hay and up she rises

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

**[Am]** Way hay and up she rises

**[G]** Way hay and up she rises

**[Am]** Way hay and up she rises

**[G]** Earl-aye in the **[Am] ↓** mor-**[Am]↓**ning

AmG

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# Farewell To Nova Scotia

As collected by Helen Creighton (published 1950)

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

The **[C]** sun was setting in the west

The **[Am]** birds were singing on ev’ry tree **[Am]**

All **[C]** nature **[G]** seemed inclined for rest

But **[Am]** still there **[F]** was no **[Am]** rest for **[Am]** me **[Am] / [Am]↓**

**CHORUS:**

**[G7]↓** Fare-**[C]**well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast

Let your **[Am]** mountains dark and dreary be **[Am]**

For when **[C]** I am far a-**[G]**way on the briny oceans tossed

Will you **[Am]** ever heave a **[F]** sigh and a **[Am]** wish for **[Am]** me? **[Am]**

I **[C]** grieve to leave my native land

I **[Am]** grieve to leave my comrades all **[Am]**

And my **[C]** aged **[G]** parents whom I always held so dear

And the **[Am]** bonnie, bonnie **[F]** lass that I **[Am]** do a-**[Am]**dore **[Am] / [Am]↓**

**CHORUS:**

**[G7]↓** Fare-**[C]**well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast

Let your **[Am]** mountains dark and dreary be **[Am]**

For when **[C]** I am far a-**[G]**way on the briny oceans tossed

Will you **[Am]** ever heave a **[F]** sigh and a **[Am]** wish for **[Am]** me? **[Am]**

The **[C]** drums do beat, and the wars do alarm

The **[Am]** captain calls, we must obey **[Am]**

So fare-**[C]**well, fare-**[G]**well to Nova Scotia's charms

For it's **[Am]** early in the **[F]** morning, I am **[Am]** far, far a-**[Am]**way **[Am] / [Am]↓**

**CHORUS:**

**[G7]↓** Fare-**[C]**well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast

Let your **[Am]** mountains dark and dreary be **[Am]**

For when **[C]** I am far a-**[G]**way on the briny oceans tossed

Will you **[Am]** ever heave a **[F]** sigh and a **[Am]** wish for **[Am]** me? **[Am]**

I **[C]** have three brothers and they are at rest

Their **[Am]** arms are folded on their breast **[Am]**

But a **[C]** poor simple **[G]** sailor, just like me

Must be **[Am]** tossed and **[F]** driven on the **[Am]** dark, blue **[Am]** sea **[Am] / [Am]↓**

**CHORUS:**

**[G7]↓** Fare-**[C]**well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast

Let your **[Am]** mountains dark and dreary be **[Am]**

For when **[C]** I am far a-**[G]**way on the briny oceans tossed

Will you **[Am]** ever heave a **[F]** sigh and a **[Am]** wish for **[Am]** me? **[Am]↓ < SLOW >**

Will you **[Am]↓** ever heave a **[F]↓** sigh and a **[Am]↓** wish for me?

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# Fiddler’s Green

John Conolly 1966

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**INTRO: < Singing note: C > / 1 2 3 / 1 2**

As I **[C]↓** roamed by the **[F]↓** dockside one **[C]↓** evening so **[Am]↓** fair

**1 2 3 / 1 2**

To **[C]↓** view the still **[F]↓** waters and **[C]↓** take the salt **[G]↓** air

**1 2 3 / 1 2**

I **[F]↓** heard an old **[C]↓** fisherman **[G]↓** singing this **[C]↓** song

**1 2 3 / 1 2**

Oh **[C]↓** take me a-**[F]↓**way boys, me **[C]↓** time is not **[G]↓** long **/** **[G7]↓**

**1 2 3 / 1**

**CHORUS:**

Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**

No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I’ll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**

Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I’m **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates

And **[G]** I’ll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler’s **[C]** Green **[F] / [C] / [F]**

Now **[C]** Fiddler’s **[F]** Green is a **[C]** place I’ve heard **[Am]** tell **[Am]**

Where **[C]** fishermen **[F]** go if they **[C]** don’t go to **[G]** Hell **[G7]**

Where the **[F]** weather is **[C]** fair and the **[G]** dolphins do **[C]** play **[C]**

And the **[C]** cold coast of **[F]** Greenland is **[C]** far, far a-**[G]**way **[G7]**

**CHORUS:**

Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**

No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I’ll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**

Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I’m **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates

And **[G]** I’ll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler’s **[C]** Green **[F] / [C] / [F]**

Now the **[C]** sky’s always **[F]** clear and there’s **[C]** never a **[Am]** gale **[Am]**

And the **[C]** fish jump on **[F]** board with a **[C]** flip of their **[G]** tails **[G7]**

You can **[F]** lie at your **[C]** leisure, there’s **[G]** no work to **[C]** do **[C]**

And the **[C]** skipper’s be-**[F]**low making **[C]** tea for the **[G]** crew **[G7]**

**CHORUS:**

Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**

No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I’ll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**

Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I’m **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates

And **[G]** I’ll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler’s **[C]** Green **[F] / [C] / [F]**

And **[C]** when you’re in **[F]** dock and the **[C]** long trip is **[Am]** through **[Am]**

There’s **[C]** pubs and there’s **[F]** clubs and there’s **[C]** lasses there **[G]** too **[G7]**

Now the **[F]** girls are all **[C]** pretty and the **[G]** beer is all **[C]** free **[C]**

And there’s **[C]** bottles of **[F]** rum growing **[C]** on every **[G]** tree **[G7]**

**CHORUS:**

Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**

No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I’ll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**

Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I’m **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates

And **[G]** I’ll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler’s **[C]** Green **[F] / [C] / [F]**

Well I **[C]** don’t want a **[F]** harp nor a **[C]** halo, not **[Am]** me **[Am]**

Just **[C]** give me a **[F]** breeze and a **[C]** good, rolling **[G]** sea **[G7]**

And I **[F]** play me old **[C]** squeezebox as **[G]** we sail a-**[C]**long **[C]**

With the **[C]** wind in the **[F]** rigging to **[C]** sing me this **[G]** song **[G7]**

**CHORUS:**

Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**

No **[F]** more on the **[C]** dock I’ll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**

Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I’m **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates

And **[G]** I’ll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler’s **[C]** Green **[G]**

Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I’m **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates

And **[G]** I’ll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler’s **[C]** Green **[C]↓**

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# Fisherman’s Blues

The Waterboys 1988

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

**[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /**

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

**[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /**

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

I **[G]** wish I was a fisherman **[F]** tumblin’ on the seas **[F]**

**[Am]** Far away from dry land, and its **[C]** bitter memories **[C]**

**[G]** Castin’ out my sweet line, with a-**[F]**bandonment and love **[F]**

**[Am]** No ceilin’ bearin’ down on me, save the **[C]** starry sky above

With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms, woo-**[Am]**oo **[Am]**

**[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /**

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

I **[G]** wish I was the brakeman, on a **[F]** hurtlin’ fevered train **[F]**

Crashin’ a-**[Am]**headlong into the heartland, like a **[C]** cannon in the rain **[C]**

With the **[G]** feelin’ of the sleepers, and the **[F]** burnin’ of the coal **[F]**

**[Am]** Countin’ the towns flashin’ by, in a **[C]** night that's full of soul

With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms, woo-**[Am]**oo **[Am]**

**[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /**

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

**[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /**

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

To-**[G]**morrow I will be loosened, from **[F]** bonds that hold me fast

That the **[Am]** chains all hung around me **[C]** will fall away at last

And on that **[G]** fine and fateful day, I will **[F]** take thee in my hand

I will **[Am]** ride on a train, I will **[C]** be the fisherman

With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms, woo-hoo-**[Am]**hoo-oo **[Am] / [C] / [C] /**

**[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /**

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

**[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /**

**[Am] / [Am] / [C]** Woooo-hoo **[C]**

With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms **[F]**

With light in my **[Am]** head, you in my **[C]** arms **[C]**

With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms **[F]**

With light in my **[Am]** head, you in my **[C]** arms **[C]**

**[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /**

**[Am] / [Am] / [C] / [C]↓**

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# Forty Shades Of Green

Johnny Cash 1961

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

**[C]** Breeze is sweet as **[G]** Shalimar

And there's **[D7]** forty shades of **[G]** green **[G]**

I **[G]** close my eyes and picture, the **[C]** emerald of the sea

From the **[C]** fishing boats at **[G]** Dingle, to the **[A7]** shores of Donagha-**[D7]**dee

I **[G]** miss the river Shannon, and the **[C]** folks at Skibbereen

The **[C]** moorlands and the **[G]** meadows, with their **[D7]** forty shades of **[G]** green

**CHORUS:**

But **[C]** most of all I **[D7]** miss a girl, in **[G]** Tipperary Town

And **[C]** most of all I **[D7]** miss her lips, as **[G]** soft as eider-**[D7]**down

A-**[G]**gain I want tosee and do, the **[C]** things we've done and seen

Where the **[C]** breeze is sweet as **[G]** Shalimar

And there's **[D7]** forty shades of **[G]** green

Where the **[C]** breeze is sweet as **[G]** Shalimar

And there's **[D7]** forty shades of **[G]** green **[G]**

I **[G]** wish that I could spend an hour, at **[C]** Dublin's churning surf

I'd **[C]** love to watch the **[G]** farmers, drain the **[A7]** bogs and spade the **[D7]** turf

To **[G]** see again the thatching, of the **[C]** straw the women glean

I’d **[C]** walk from Cork to **[G]** Larne, to see the **[D7]** forty shades of **[G]** green

**CHORUS:**

But **[C]** most of all I **[D7]** miss a girl in **[G]** Tipperary Town

And **[C]** most of all I **[D7]** miss her lips, as **[G]** soft as eider-**[D7]**down

A-**[G]**gain I want tosee and do, the **[C]** things we've done and seen

Where the **[C]** breeze is sweet as **[G]** Shalimar

And there's **[D7]** forty shades of **[G]** green

Where the **[C]** breeze is sweet as **[G]** Shalimar

And there's **[D7]** forty shades of **[G]↓** green

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# Forty-Five Years

Stan Rogers 1976 (this one’s for my wife…)

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

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

Where the **[C]** earth shows its bones of wind-broken stone

And the **[G]** sea and the sky are one **[G]**

I'm **[Dm]** caught out of time, my **[F]** blood sings with wine

And I'm **[G]** running naked in the sun **[G]**

There's **[C]** God in the trees, I am weak in the knees

And the **[G]** sky is a painful blue **[G]**

I'd **[Dm]** like to look around

But **[F]** Honey, all I **[G]** see is **[C]** you **/ [F] / [C] / [G]**

Now the **[C]** summer city lights will soften the night

‘Til you’d **[G]** think that the air is clear **[G]**

And I'm **[Dm]** sitting with friends, where **[F]** forty-five cents

Will **[G]** buy another glass of beer **[G]**

He's got **[C]** something to say, but I'm so far away

That I **[G]** don't know who I'm talking to **[G]**

'Cause you just **[Dm]** walked in the door

And **[F]** Honey, all I **[G]** see is **/** **[C]** you **[Csus4] / [C]**

**CHORUS:**

And I **[F]** just want to hold you closer than

I've ever **[C]** held any-**[F]**one be-**[C]**fore

You say you've **[F]** been twice a wife, and you're **[C]** through with life

Ah, but **[Dm]** Honey, what the **[F]** hell's it **[G]** for?

After **[F]** twenty-three years, you'd think I could find

A **[C]** way to let you **[F]** know some-**[C]**how

That I **[Dm]** want to see your **[F]** smiling face

**[G]** Forty-five years from **[C]** now

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

So a-**[C]**lone in the lights on stage every night

I've been **[G]** reaching out to find a friend **[G]**

Who **[Dm]** knows all the words **[F]** sings so she's heard

And **[G]** knows how all the stories end **[G]**

Maybe **[C]** after the show, she'll ask me to go

Home **[G]** with her for a drink or two **[G]**

Now her **[Dm]** smile lights her eyes

But **[F]** Honey, all I **[G]** see is **/** **[C]** you **[Csus4] / [C]**

**CHORUS:**

And I **[F]** just want to hold you closer than

I've ever **[C]** held any-**[F]**one be-**[C]**fore

You say you've **[F]** been twice a wife, and you're **[C]** through with life

Ah, but **[Dm]** Honey, what the **[F]** hell's it **[G]** for?

After **[F]** twenty-three years, you'd think I could find

A **[C]** way to let you **[F]** know some-**[C]**how

That I **[Dm]** want to see your **[F]** smiling face

**[G]** Forty-five years from **/** **[C]** now **[Csus4] / [C]**

**FINAL CHORUS:**

I **[F]** just want to hold you closer than

I've ever **[C]** held any-**[F]**one be-**[C]**fore

You say you've **[F]** been twice a wife, and you're **[C]** through with life

Ah, but **[Dm]** Honey, what the **[F]** hell's it **[G]** for?

After **[F]** twenty-three years, you'd think I could find

A **[C]** way to let you **[F]** know some-**[C]**how

That I **[Dm]** want to see your **[F]** smiling face

**[G]** Forty-five years from **[C]** now **/ [F] / [C] / [G]↓**

Yes, I **[Dm]** want to see your **[F]** smiling face

**[G]** Forty-five years from **/** **[C]** now **[Csus4] / [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓**

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“Written during the summer of 1973 at Uncle Prescott’s summer home in Half Way Cove, Nova Scotia, shortly after I met my wife. It’s the only love song I’ve ever written, and it pleases me greatly that so many people like it still. It has been recorded by more artists than has any other song of mine.” Stan Rogers

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# The Galway Girl (Steve Earle version)

Steve Earle 2000

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

**[D] / [D] / [D] / [D]**

Well, I **[D]** took a stroll on the old long walk

Of a **[D]** day-i-ay-i-**[G]**ay

I **[D]** met a little girl and we **[G]** stopped to **[D]** talk

Of a **[D]** fine soft day-**[G]**-i-**[D]**ay

And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** friend **[D]**

What's a **[G]** fella to **[D]** do **[D]**

'Cause her **[Bm]** hair was **[A]** black and her **[G]** eyes were **[D]** blue **[D]**

And I **[G]** knew right **[D]** then **[D]**

I'd be **[G]** takin' a **[D]** whirl **[D]**

'Round the **[Bm]** Salthill **[A]** Prom with a **[G]** Galway **[D]** girl **[D]**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

Diddle **[D]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[D]** dee….dle deedle dee

**[G]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[G]** dee dee **[D]** dee dee

**[G]** Dee…dle **[D]** dee…dle **[A]** deedle deedle **[D]** dee

**[A]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[A]↓** dee **[D]↓** dee **↓** dee

We were **[D]** halfway there when the rain came down

Of a **[D]** day-i-ay-i-**[G]** ay

She **[D]** asked me up to her **[G]** flat down-**[D]**town

Of a **[D]** fine soft day-**[G]**-i-**[D]**ay

And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** friend **[D]**

What's a **[G]** fella to **[D]** do **[D]**

'Cause her **[Bm]** hair was **[A]** black and her **[G]** eyes were **[D]** blue **[D]**

I **[G]** took her **[D]** hand **[D]**

And I **[G]** gave her a **[D]** twirl **[D]**

Oh, and I **[Bm]** lost my **[A]** heart to a **[G]** Galway **[D]** girl **[D]**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

Diddle **[D]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[D]** dee….dle deedle dee

**[G]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[G]** dee dee **[D]** dee dee

**[G]** Dee…dle **[D]** dee…dle **[A]** deedle deedle **[D]** dee

**[A]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[A]↓** dee **[D]↓** dee **↓** dee deedle

**[G]** Dee…dle **[G]** dee…dle **[G]** dee, dee, dee, dee

**[D]** Dee, dee deedle deedle **[A]** dee….dee

**[G]** Dee deedle **[D]** dee, deedle deedle **[A]** dee

**[A]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[A]↓** dee **[D]↓** dee **↓** dee

When **[D]** I woke up I was all alone

Of a **[D]** day-i-ay-i-**[G]**ay

With a **[D]** broken heart and a **[G]** ticket **[D]** home

Of a **[D]** fine soft day-**[G]**-i-**[D]**ay

And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** now **[D]**

Tell me **[G]** what would you **[D]** do **[D]** ha!

If her **[Bm]** hair was **[A]** black and her **[G]** eyes were **[D]** blue **[D]**

‘Cause I've **[G]** traveled a-**[D]**round **[D]**

I've been all **[G]** over this **[D]** world **[D]**

Boys, I ain't **[Bm]** never seen **[A]** nothin' like a **[G]** Galway **[D]** girl **[D]**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

Diddle **[D]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[D]** dee….dle deedle dee

**[G]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[G]** dee dee **[D]** dee dee

**[G]** Dee…dle **[D]** dee…dle **[A]** deedle deedle **[D]** dee

**[A]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[A]↓** dee **[D]↓** dee **↓** dee deedle

Diddle **[D]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[D]** dee….dle deedle dee

**[G]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[G]** dee dee **[D]** dee dee

**[G]** Dee…dle **[D]** dee…dle **[A]** deedle deedle **[D]** dee

**[A]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[A]↓** dee **[D]↓** dee **↓** dee

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# The Galway Girl (Ukului version)

Steve Earle 2000 (as performed by UKULUI)

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

**[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓**

Well, I **[G]** took a stroll on the old long walk

Of a **[G]** day-i-ay-i-**[C]**ay

I **[G]** met a little girl and we **[C]** stopped to **[G]** talk

Of a **[G]** fine soft day-**[C]**-i-**[G]↓**ay

And I ask you **[G]** friend **[G]**

What's a **[C]** fella to **[G]** do **[G]**

'Cause her **[Em]** hair was **[D]** black and her **[C]** eyes were **[G]** blue **[G]**

And I **[C]** knew right **[G]** then **[G]**

I'd be **[C]** takin' a **[G]** whirl **[G]**

'Round the **[Em]** Salthill **[D]** Prom with a **[C]** Galway **[G]** girl **[G]**

Diddle **[G]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[G]** dee….dle deedle dee

**[C]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[C]** dee dee **[G]** dee dee

**[C]** Dee…dle **[G]** dee…dle **[D]** deedle deedle **[G]** dee

**[D]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[D]↓** dee **[G]↓** dee **↓** dee

We were **[G]** halfway there when the rain came down

Of a **[G]** day-i-ay-i-**[C]**ay

She **[G]** asked me up to her **[C]** flat down-**[G]**town

Of a **[G]** fine soft day-**[C]**-i-**[G]↓**ay

And I ask you **[G]** friend **[G]**

What's a **[C]** fella to **[G]** do **[G]**

'Cause her **[Em]** hair was **[D]** black and her **[C]** eyes were **[G]** blue **[G]**

So I **[C]** took her **[G]** hand **[G]**

And I **[C]** gave her a **[G]** twirl **[G]**

And I **[Em]** lost my **[D]** heart to a **[C]** Galway **[G]** girl **[G]**

Diddle **[G]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[G]** dee….dle deedle dee

**[C]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[C]** dee dee **[G]** dee dee

**[C]** Dee…dle **[G]** dee…dle **[D]** deedle deedle **[G]** dee

**[D]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[D]↓** dee **[G]↓** dee **↓** dee deedle

**[C]↓** Dee…dle **[C]↓** dee…dle **[C]** dee, dee, dee, dee

**[G]** Dee, dee deedle deedle **[D]** dee….dee

**[C]** Dee deedle **[G]** dee, deedle deedle **[D]** dee

**[D]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[D]↓** dee **[G]↓** dee **↓** dee

When **[G]** I woke up I was all alone

Of a **[G]** day-i-ay-i-**[C]**ay

With a **[G]** broken heart and a **[C]** ticket **[G]** home

Of a **[G]** fine soft day-**[C]**-i-**[G]↓**ay

And I ask you **[G]** now **[G]**

Tell me **[C]** what would you **[G]** do **[G]**

If her **[Em]** hair was **[D]** black and her **[C]** eyes were **[G]** blue **[G]**

And I've **[C]** traveled a-**[G]**round **[G]**

Been all **[C]** over this **[G]** world **[G]**

Sure I’ve **[Em]** ne’er seen **[D]** nothin' like a **[C]** Galway **[G]** girl **[G]**

Diddle **[G]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[G]** dee….dle deedle dee

**[C]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[C]** dee dee **[G]** dee dee

**[C]** Dee…dle **[G]** dee…dle **[D]** deedle deedle **[G]** dee

**[D]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[D]↓** dee **[G]↓** dee **↓** dee deedle

**[C]↓** Dee…dle **[C]↓** dee…dle **[C]** dee, dee, dee, dee

**[G]** Dee, dee deedle deedle **[D]** dee….dee

**[C]** Dee deedle **[G]** dee, deedle deedle **[D]** dee

**[D]** Dee…dle deedle deedle **[D]↓** dee **[G]↓** dee **↓** dee

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# Garnet’s Home-Made Beer

Ian Robb 1994 – sung to the tune of Barrett's Privateers by Stan Rogers, brother of the featured Garnet Rogers

**CFG**

**INTRO:** **/ 1 2 / 1 2 /** **[C]↓**

Oh, the **[C]** year was **[F]** nineteen **[G]** seventy-**[C]**eight

How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]↓** now

When a **[C]** score of **[G]** men was **[C]** turned quite **[F]** green

By the **[C]** scummiest ale you've ever **[F]↓** seen

**CHORUS:**

God **[G]↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]↓** feel **↓** no **[C]↓** pain **[G]↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear

At a **[F]↓** glass of Garnet's **[G]↓** home-made **[C]↓** beer

Oh **[C]** Garnet **[F]** Rogers **[G]** cried the **[C]** town

How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]↓** now

For **[C]** twenty brave **[G]** men, all **[C]** masochists **[F]** who

Would **[C]** taste for him his homemade **[F]↓** brew

**CHORUS:**

God **[G]↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]↓** feel **↓** no **[C]↓** pain **[G]↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear

At a **[F]↓** glass of Garnet's **[G]↓** home-made **[C]↓** beer

This **[C]** motley **[F]** crew was a **[G]** sickening **[C]** sight

How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]↓** now

There was **[C]** caveman **[G]** Dave with his **[C]** eyes in bags

He'd a **[C]** hard-boiled liver and the staggers and **[F]↓** jags

**CHORUS:**

God **[G]↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]↓** feel **↓** no **[C]↓** pain **[G]↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear

At a **[F]↓** glass of Garnet's **[G]↓** home-made **[C]↓** beer

We **[C]** hadn't been **[F]** there but an **[G]** hour or **[C]** two

How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]↓** now

When a **[C]** voice said **[G]** “Gimme some **[C]** homemade brew”

And **[C]** Steeleye Stan hove into **[F]↓** view

**CHORUS:**

God **[G]↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]↓** feel **↓** no **[C]↓** pain **[G]↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear

At a **[F]↓** glass of Garnet's **[G]↓** home-made **[C]↓** beer

Now **[C]** Steeleye **[F]** Stan was a **[G]** frightening **[C]** man

How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]↓** now

He was **[C]** eight foot **[G]** tall and **[C]** four foot wide

Said **[C]** “Pass that jug or I'll tan your **[F]↓** hide”

**CHORUS:**

God **[G]↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]↓** feel **↓** no **[C]↓** pain **[G]↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear

At a **[F]↓** glass of Garnet's **[G]↓** home-made **[C]↓** beer

Stan **[C]** took one **[F]** sip and **[G]** pitched on his **[C]** side

How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]↓** now

Oh **[C]** Garnet was **[G]** smashed with a **[C]** gut full of dregs

And his **[C]** breath set fire to both me **[F]↓** legs

**CHORUS:**

God **[G]↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]↓** feel **↓** no **[C]↓** pain **[G]↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear

At a **[F]↓** glass of Garnet's **[G]↓** home-made **[C]↓** beer

So **[C]** here I **[F]** lie with me **[G]** twenty-third **[C]** beer

How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]↓** now

It's **[C]** been ten **[G]** years since I **[C]** felt this way

On the **[C]** night before me wedding **[F]↓** day

**CHORUS:**

God **[G]↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]↓** feel **↓** no **[C]↓** pain **[G]↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear

At a **[F]↓** glass of Garnet's **[G]↓** home-made **[C]↓** beer

**CFG**

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# Goin’ Up

Alan Doyle 1995 (as recorded by Great Big Sea on their album UP)

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

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

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

Oh well come **[G]** gather all a-**[A]**round me

There is **[C]** something you should **[D]** know

There is **[G]** no place quite like **[A]** this place

If we **[C]** get it on the **[D]** go

So pile your **[G]** boots up in the **[A]** corner

Hang your **[C]** jacket from the **[D]** door

There's thirty **[G]** people in the **[A]** kitchen

And there's **[C]** always room for **[D]** more

**[G]** Oh **[C]** oh **[D]** oh, come on now

**[G]** Let's **[C]** lock the **[D]** world outside

**[G]** Oh **[C]** oh **[D]** oh, come on I **[G]** tell you **[Em]** now

She's **[C]** goin' **[D]** up to-**[G]**night **[C]** **/** **[D]** **/**

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

Well, there'll be **[G]** music all a-**[A]**round you

You should **[C]** see the way it **[D]** feels

Come on **[G]** off we go now **[A]** heel and toe now

**[C]** To the jigs and **[D]** reels

'Cause some-**[G]**body's got a fid-**[A]**dle

And someone **[C]** else brought a gui-**[D]**tar

And we got **[G]** Bobby on the **[A]** squeeze box

Grab a **[C]** chair and raise a **[D]** jar

**[G]** Oh **[C]** oh **[D]** oh, come on now

**[G]** Let's **[C]** lock the **[D]** world outside

**[G]** Oh **[C]** oh **[D]** oh, come on I **[G]** tell you **[Em]** now

She's **[C]** goin' **[D]** up to-**[G]**night **[C]** **/** **[D]** **/**

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

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[G] / [A] / [C] / [D] /**

**[G] / [A] / [C] / [D] /**

**[G] / [A] / [C] / [D] /**

**[G] / [A] / [C]** Oh **[D]** oh

**[G]** Oh **[C]** oh **[D]** oh, come on now

**[G]** Let's **[C]** lock the **[D]** world outside

**[G]** Oh **[C]** oh **[D]** oh, come on I **[G]** tell you **[Em]** now

She's **[C]** goin' **[D]** up to-**[G]**night **[C]** **/** **[D]** **/**

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

Well there'll be **[G]** smilin', there'll be **[A]** laughin'

Well, that's **[C]** good enough for **[D]** me

There'll be **[G]** dancin' all a-**[A]**round you

This is **[C]** where you wanna **[D]** be

So pile your **[G]** boots up in the **[A]** corner

Hang your **[C]** jacket from the **[D]** door

There's thirty **[G]** people in the **[A]** kitchen

And there's **[C]** always room, yes there's **[D]** always room

**[G]** Oh **[C]** oh **[D]** oh, come on now

**[G]** Let's **[C]** lock the **[D]** world outside

**[G]** Oh **[C]** oh **[D]** oh, come on I **[G]** tell you **[Em]** now

She's **[C]** goin' **[D]** up

**[G]** Oh **[C]** oh **[D]** oh, come on now

**[G]** Let's **[C]** lock the **[D]** world outside

**[G]** Oh **[C]** oh **[D]** oh, come on I **[G]** tell you **[Em]** now

She's **[C]** goin' **[D]** up to-**[G]**night **[C] / [D]** **/**

**[G]** **[C]** She’s **[D]** goin’ up to-**[G]**night **[C]** **/** **[D]** **/** **[G][C]** **/** **[D]** **/** **[G]↓**

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# Green Grow The Rashes O

Lyrics: Robbie Burns 1787 Music: Scottish tune was in written records in the early 17th C

As recorded by Michael Marra (On BBC Radio, Liz Lochead, Scotland’s Makar, or National Poet of Scotland, 2011 – 2016, chose Burns’ Green Grow the Rashes O, sung by Michael Marra, as the piece of music she would save from the waves)

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

**[C]** There's naught but care on ev'ry han’

**[Dm]** In ev’ry hour that passes, o

**[F]** What signifies the **[C]** life o’ man

**[Dm]** An' ’twere nie for the **[F]** lassies, o

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Green grow the rashes, o

**[Dm]** Green grow the rashes, o

**[F]** The sweetest hours that **[C]** e’er I spent

**[Dm]** Ispent among the **[F]** lassies, o

**[C]** A warldly race may riches chase

**[Dm]** An’ riches still may fly them-o

**[F]** But when at last they **[C]** catch them fast

**[Dm]** Their hearts can ne'er en-**[F]**joy them, o

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Green grow the rashes, o

**[Dm]** Green grow the rashes, o

**[F]** The sweetest hours that **[C]** e’er I spent

**[Dm]** Ispent among the **[F]** lassies, o

**[C]** Gie me a canty hour at e'en

**[Dm]** My arms about my dearie-o

**[F]** An’ warldly cares, an' **[C]** warldly men

**[Dm]** Can a’ gae tapsal-**[F]**teerie, o

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Green grow the rashes, o

**[Dm]** Green grow the rashes, o

**[F]** The sweetest hours that **[C]** e’er I spent

**[Dm]** Ispent among the **[F]** lassies, o

**[C] / [F] / [Bb] / [G] /**

**[C]** Auld nature swears the lovely dears

**[Dm]** Her noblest work she classes, o

**[F]** Her ‘prentice han’ she **[C]** tried on man

**[Dm]** An' then she made the **[F]** lassies, o

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Green grow the rashes, o

**[Dm]** Green grow the rashes, o

**[F]** The sweetest hours that **[C]** e’er I spent

**[Dm]** Ispent among the **[F]** lassies, o

**[C]** Green grow the rashes, o

**[Dm]** Green grow the rashes, o

**[F]** The sweetest hours that **[C]** e’er I spent

**[Dm]** I spent among the **[F]** lassies, o

**[C] / [F] / [Bb] / [G] / [C]↓**

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# Grey Foggy Day

Eddie Coffey 1996 (as recorded by Shannyganock)

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

**/ 1 2 /**

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

**[G]** It’s been more than a **[C]** long, long time

**[C]** Since I held you and **[G]** called you mine

**[G]** And we waited for the **[D7]** sun to shine

**[D7]** On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

**[G]** It’s been some **[C]** years ago

**[C]** Since l left from my **[G]** island

**[G]** To go to the **[D]** mainland

**[D]** Like the old folks would **[G]** say **[C]**

**[G]** As I walked up the **[C]** gangway

**[C]** And stood on the **[G]** starboard

**[G]** And gazed on the **[D7]** harbour

**[D7]** On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Summer days they were **[C]** warmer then

**[C]** When we laughed with the **[G]** old fishermen

**[G]** And they cursed when the **[D]** fog rolled in

**[D]** Then they made up the **[G]** hay **[C]**

**[G]** It’s been more than a **[C]** long, long time

**[C]** Since I held you and **[G]** called you mine

**[G]** And we waited for the **[D7]** sun to shine

**[D7]** On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

**[G]** To wake in the **[C]** early morn

**[C]** To the sound of the **[G]** old fog horn

**[G]** And wait for the **[D]** men to return

**[D]** With their boats in the **[G]** bay **[C]**

**[G]** All these things I don’t **[C]** see no more

**[C]** When I lived on the **[G]** old cape shore

**[G]** And I gazed at the **[D7]** boats on the moors

**[D7]** On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Summer days they were **[C]** warmer then

**[C]** When we laughed with the **[G]** old fishermen

**[G]** And they cursed when the **[D]** fog rolled in

**[D]** Then they made up the **[G]** hay **[C]**

**[G]** It’s been more than a **[C]** long, long time

**[C]** Since I held you and **[G]** called you mine

**[G]** And we waited for the **[D7]** sun to shine

**[D7]** On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[G]** As long as my **[C]** heart don’t break

**[C]** From those old memo-**[G]**ries

**[G]** Old lovers and **[D]** old used-to-be’s

**[D]** I’ll come home to **[G]** stay **[C]**

**[G]** As long as my **[C]** heart don’t break

**[C]** From those old memo-**[G]**ries

**[G]** Old lovers and **[D]** old used-to-be’s

**[D]** I’ll come home to **[G]** stay **[C]**

**[G]** I can still hear the **[C]** ocean roar

**[C]** Through the hills on the **[G]** old cape shore

**[G]** But there’s no fishin’ **[D7]** boats anymore

**[D7]** But it’s a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Summer days they were **[C]** warmer then

**[C]** When we laughed with the **[G]** old fishermen

**[G]** And they cursed when the **[D]** fog rolled in

**[D]** Then they made up the **[G]** hay **[C]**

**[G]** It’s been more than a **[C]** long, long time

**[C]** Since I held you and **[G]** called you mine

**[G]** And we waited for the **[D7]** sun to shine

**[D7]** On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

**[G]** And I pray that the **[D7]** sun will **[D7]↓** shine…

On this grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]** **/** **[G]↓**

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# The Gypsy Rover

Leo Maguire 1952

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

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

The **[C]** gypsy **[G7]** rover came **[C]** over the **[G7]** hill

**[C]** Down through the **[G7]** valley so **[C]** sha-**[G7]**dy

He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang

And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy**[G7]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day

**[C]** Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay

He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang

And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy**[G7]**

She **[C]** left her **[G7]** father's **[C]** castle **[G7]** gates

She **[C]** left her **[G7]** own fine **[C]** lo-**[G7]**ver

She **[C]** left her **[G7]** servants and **[Em]** her es-**[Am]**tate

To **[C]** follow the **[F]** gypsy **[C]** ro-o-**[F]**-o-**[C]**ver **[G7]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day

**[C]** Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay

He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang

And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy**[G7]**

Her **[C]** father saddled **[G7]** up his **[C]** fastest **[G7]** steed

And **[C]** roamed the **[G7]** valleys all **[C]** o-**[G7]**ver

**[C]** Sought his **[G7]** daughter **[Em]** at great **[Am]** speed

And the **[C]** whistling **[F]** gypsy **[C]** ro-o-**[F]**-o-**[C]**ver **[G7]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day

**[C]** Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay

He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang

And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy**[G7]**

He **[C]** came at **[G7]** last to a **[C]** mansion **[G7]** fine

**[C]** Down by the **[G7]** river **[C]** Clay-**[G7]**dee

And **[C]** there was **[G7]** music and **[Em]** there was **[Am]** wine

For the **[C]** gypsy **[F]** and his **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy**[G7]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day

**[C]** Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay

He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang

And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy**[G7]**

"He **[C]** is no **[G7]** gypsy, my **[C]** father" she **[G7]** said

"But **[C]** lord of these **[G7]** lands all **[C]** o-**[G7]**ver

And **[C]** I shall **[G7]** stay 'til my **[Em]** dying **[Am]** day

With my **[C]** whistling **[F]** gypsy **[C]** ro-o-**[F]**-o-**[C]**ver **[G7]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day

**[C]** Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay

He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang

And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy**[G7] [C] ↓**



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# ****Hanging Johnny****

**Traditional sea shanty (as recorded by Stan Ridgway on album Rogue’s Gallery 2006)**

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

**/ 1 2 /**

**< ~[G]~ means tremolo >**

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

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

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

Well they **[G]** call me hangin’ Johnny

Ee-**[C]**yay**-**yay-i-**[G]**o

Well I **[C]** never hanged no-**[G]**body

And it’s **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Well **[G]** first I hang me mother

A-**[C]**way**-**hey-i-**[G]**o

Me **[C]** sister and me **[G]** brother

It’s **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Well I’d **[G]** hang to make things jolly

Ee-**[C]**yay**-**ay-i-**[G]**o

I'd **[C]** hang all wrong and **[G]** folly

It’s **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

A **[C]** rope, a beam, a **[G]** ladder

I'll **[D]** hang ye all to-**[G]**gether

Well **[C]** next I hang me **[G]** granny

I'd **[D7]** hang the holy family

Well they **[G]** call me hangin’ Johnny

Ee-**[C]**yay**-**yay-i-**[G]**o

I ain’t **[C]** never hanged no-**[G]**body

It’s **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Mm mm **[G]** mm mm mm mm mm-mm

Mm-**[C]**mm**-**yay-i-**[G]**o

Mm **[G]** mm mm-mm mm mm-mm

And it’s **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Mm mm **[G]** mm mm mm mm mm-mm

Ee-**[C]**yay**-**ay-i-**[G]**o

Mm **[G]** mm mm-mm mm mm-mm

It’s **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Come **[C]** hang come, haul to-**[G]**gether

Come **[D]** hang for finer **[G]** weather

**[C]** Hang on from the **[G]** yardarm

Hang the **[D7]** sea and buy a pig farm

Oh they **[G]** call me hangin’ Johnny

Ee-**[C]**yay**-**hey-i-**[G]**o

Well I **[C]** never hung no-**[G]**body

And it’s **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Oh I'd **[G]** hang the mates and skippers

Ee-**[C]**yay**-**ay-i-**[G]**o

I'd **[C]** hang them by their **[G]** flippers

And it’s **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Oh I'd **[G]** hang the highway robber

Ee-**[C]**yay**-**hey-i-**[G]**o

I'd **[C]** hang the burglar **[G]** jobber

Yeah it’s **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Oh I'd **[G]** hang a noted liar

Ee-**[C]**yay**-**ay-i-**[G]**o

I'd **[C]** hang a bloated **[G]** friar

And it’s **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

They **[G]** say I hung a copper

Ee-**[C]**yay**-**ay-i-**[G]**o

Oh I **[C]** gave him the long **[G]** dropper

And it’s **[G]↓** hang **[D7]↓** boys **~[G]~** hang **[G]↓**

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# Has Anybody Seen My Skates

Lennie Gallant 2014

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

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

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

**CHORUS:**

Has **[C]** anybody seen my skates

Would you **[C]** help me look, I don’t **[G]** wanna be late

I **[F]** hung them in the corner where I **[C]** thought they’d be safe

I **[C]** guess it was my mis-**[G]**take

**[C]** Anybody seen my skates

They’re a **[C]** little bit dull, maybe **[G]** out of date

I **[F]** hung them in the corner where I **[C]** thought they’d be safe

Has **[G]** anybody seen my **[C]** skates **[C]**

I re-**[C]**member as a kid on a pond at night

Made a **[C]** hole in the ice by the **[G]** half moonlight

With a **[F]** bucket and a shovel and a **[C]** bit of frostbite

**[C]** We’d flood a rink out **[G]** there **[G]**

The **[C]** next day everybody came to play

It was a **[C]** Hab’s and a Maple Leaf’s **[G]** sweater day

Three **[F]** Jean Béliveaus on a **[C]** power play

That **[C]** Johnny Bower had no **[G]** chance **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

Has **[C]** anybody seen my skates

Would you **[C]** help me look, I don’t **[G]** wanna be late

I **[F]** hung them in the corner where I **[C]** thought they’d be safe

Has **[G]** anybody seen my **[C]** skates **[C]**

I **[C]** played left wing and I wasn’t bad

And **[C]** people said I moved just **[G]** like my dad

And **[F]** I like hearing that be-**[C]**cause he had

A **[C]** wicked shot from the **[G]** point **[G]**

**[C]** Shiverin’, buttoned up to his chin

He **[C]** never missed a game, that **[G]** I was in

I **[F]** don’t know if I ever **[C]** told him

How **[C]** glad I was for **[G]** that **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Anybody seen my skates

Would you **[C]** help me look, I don’t **[G]** wanna be late

I **[F]** hung them in the corner where I **[C]** thought they’d be safe

Has **[G]** anybody seen my **[C]** skates **[C]**

We were **[C]** up against a big school with a name

But we **[C]** put our very souls **[G]** in that game

And when **[F]** Richard got a breakaway **[C]** we became

All **[C]** heroes for one **[G]** night **[G]**

When **[C]** I come home at Christmastime

And **[C]** have a beer with old **[G]** friends of mine

We **[F]** still talk about the dirty **[C]** daylight

And **[C]** how we should have won that **[G]** cup **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

Has **[C]** anybody seen my skates

Would you **[C]** help me look, I don’t **[G]** wanna be late

I **[F]** hung them in the corner where I **[C]** thought they’d be safe

Has **[G]** anybody seen my **[C]** skates **[C]**

**[Dm] / [C] / [F] / [G] /**

**[Dm] / [C] / [F] / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓**

There’s a **[C]** little boy waitin’ down by the pond

The **[C]** same one that I **[G]** once learned on

His **[F]** momma told him that I wouldn’t **[C]** be too long

I **[C]** had to go and find my **[G]** skates **[G]↓**

**CHORUS:**

Has **[C]** anybody seen my skates

Would you **[C]** help me look, I don’t **[G]** wanna be late

I **[F]** hung them in the corner where I **[C]** thought they’d be safe

I **[C]** guess it was my mis-**[G]**take

**[C]** Anybody seen my skates

They’re a **[C]** little bit dull maybe **[G]** out of date

I **[F]** hung them in the corner where I **[C]** thought they’d be safe

Has **[G]** anybody seen my **/** **[C]** **/** **[C]↓** skates

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# Hielan’ Laddie (C)

Traditional

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

**[Am]** Was you ever in Quebec?

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[Am]** Stowin’ timber on the deck

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, and a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie **[Am]**

**[Am]** Was you ever in Callao?

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[Am]** Where the girls are never slow

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, and a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie **[Am]**

**[Am]** Was you ever in Baltimore?

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[Am]** Dancin’ on that sanded floor

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, and a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie **[Am]**

**[Am]** Was you ever in Mobile Bay?

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[Am]** Loadin’ cotton by the day

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, and a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie **[Am]**

**[Am]** Was you on the Brummallow?

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

Where **[Am]** Yankee boys are all the go

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, and a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie **[Am]**

**[Am]** Was you ever in Dundee?

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[Am]** There some pretty ships you'll see

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, and a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie **[Am]**

**[Am]** Was you ever in Miramichi?

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[Am]** Where you make fast to a tree

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, and a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie **[Am]**

**[Am]** Was you ever in Aberdeen?

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[Am]** Prettiest girls you've ever seen

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

**[Dm]** Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan’ laddie

**[F]** Hey **[C]** ho, and a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go

My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan’ **[Am]** laddie **[Am]↓**

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# Hielan’ Laddie (F)

Traditional

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

**[Dm]** Was you ever in Quebec?

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Dm]** Stowin’ timber on the deck

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, and a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie **[Dm]**

**[Dm]** Was you ever in Callao?

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Dm]** Where the girls are never slow

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, and a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie **[Dm]**

**[Dm]** Was you ever in Baltimore?

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Dm]** Dancin’ on that sanded floor

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, and a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie **[Dm]**

**[Dm]** Was you ever in Mobile Bay?

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Dm]** Loadin’ cotton by the day

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, and a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie **[Dm]**

**[Dm]** Was you on the Brummallow?

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

Where **[Dm]** Yankee boys are all the go

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, and a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie **[Dm]**

**[Dm]** Was you ever in Dundee?

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Dm]** There some pretty ships you'll see

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, and a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie **[Dm]**

**[Dm]** Was you ever in Miramichi?

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Dm]** Where you make fast to a tree

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, and a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie **[Dm]**

**[Dm]** Was you ever in Aberdeen?

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Dm]** Prettiest girls you've ever seen

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie

**CHORUS:**

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

**[Gm]** Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan’ laddie

**[Bb]** Hey **[F]** ho, and a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go

My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan’ **[Dm]** laddie **[Dm]↓**

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# I Know My Love

Traditional Irish first collected by Herbert Hughes and published by Boosey & Hawkes 1909 in Volume 1 of “Irish Country Songs” (as recorded by The Corrs & Chieftains 1997)

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**STRUM: / d D u d u D D /**

**TIMING: / 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 5 + 6 + /**

**/ 1 2 3 /**

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

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

**[E7]** **/ [A] / [E7] / [A]****↓**

I know my **[E7]** love by his way of **[A]** wa-alkin'

And I know my **[E7]** love by his way of **[A]** ta-alkin'

And I know my **[E7]** love dressed in a suit of **[A]** blue

And if my love **[E7]** leaves me what will I **[A]** do-o-o?

**CHORUS:**

And still she **[E7]** cried, "I love him the **[A]** best

And a troubled **[E7]** mind, sure can know no **[A]** re-e-est"

And still she **[E7]** cried, "Bonny boys are **[A]** few

And if my love **[E7]** leaves me what will I **[A]** do?"

And if my love **[E7]** leaves me what will I **[A]** do

There is a **[E7]** dance house in Mara-**[A]**dy-y-yke

And there my **[E7]** true love goes ev'ry **[A]** ni-i-ight

He takes a **[E7]** strange girl upon his **[A]** knee

Well now don't you **[E7]** think that that vexes **[A]** me-e-e?

**CHORUS:**

And still she **[E7]** cried, "I love him the **[A]** best

And a troubled **[E7]** mind, sure can know no **[A]** re-e-est"

And still she **[E7]** cried, "Bonny boys are **[A]** few

And if my love **[E7]** leaves me what will I **[A]** do?"

**[E7]** **/ [A] / [E7] / [A]↓**

If my love **[E7]** knew I can wash and **[A]** wri-i-ing

If my love **[E7]** knew I can sew and **[A]** spi-i-in

I'd make a **[E7]** coat of the finest **[A]** kind

But the want of **[E7]** money, sure leaves me be-**[A]**hi-i-ind

**CHORUS:**

And still she **[E7]** cried, "I love him the **[A]** best

And a troubled **[E7]** mind, sure can know no **[A]** re-e-est"

And still she **[E7]** cried, "Bonny boys are **[A]** few

And if my love **[E7]** leaves me what will I **[A]↓** do?"

I know my **[E7]** love is an errant **[A]** ro-o-ver

I know he’ll **[E7]** wander the wild world **[A]** o-o-ver

In dear old **[E7]** Ireland he’ll no longer **[A]** tarry

An Ameri-**[E7]**can girl he’s sure to **[A]** marry

**CHORUS:**

And still she **[E7]** cried, "I love him the **[A]** best

And a troubled **[E7]** mind, sure can know no **[A]** re-e-est"

And still she **[E7]** cried, "Bonny boys are **[A]** few

And if my love **[E7]** leaves me what will I **[A]** do?"

And still she **[E7]** cried, "I love him the **[A]** best

And a troubled **[E7]** mind, sure can know no **[A]** re-e-est"

And still she **[E7]** cried, "Bonny boys are **[A]** few

And if my love **[E7]** leaves me what will I **[A]** do?"

What will I **[E7]** do? **[E7]** brrrrrr **[E7] / [E7] / [E7]↓**

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# I Wanna Marry A Lighthouse Keeper

Erika Eigen 1969

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

**[G] / [E7] / [A7][D] / [G]↓[D]↓[G]↓ /**

**[G]** I wanna marry a lighthouse keeper

And **[C]** keep him **[D]** compa-**[G]**ny

**[G]** I wanna marry a lighthouse keeper

And **[A7]** live by the side of the **[D]** sea

I'll **[G]** polish his lamp by the **[G7]** light of day

So **[C]** ships at night can **[C#dim]** find their way

**[G]** I wanna marry a **[E7]** lighthouse keeper

**[A7]** Won't that **[D]** be o-**[G]↓**kay **[D]↓[G]↓**

**BRIDGE:**

**[C]** We'll take walks along the **[Cm]** moonlit bay

Maybe **[G]** find a treasure **[G7]** too

**[C]** I’d love livin’ in a **[Cm]** lighthouse

**[D]↓**…How 'bout you?

**[G]** Dream of livin’ in a lighthouse baby

**[C]** Every **[D]** single **[G]** day

**[G]** Dream of livin’ in a lighthouse

A **[A7]** white one by the **[D]** bay

So **[G]** if you wanna make my **[G7]** dreams come true

**[C]** You’ll be a lighthouse **[C#dim]** keeper too

**[G]** We could live in a **[E7]** lighthouse

The **[A7]** white one **[D]** by the **[G]** bay, hey **[E7]** hey

**[A7]** Won't that **[D]** be o-**[G]**kay **[E7]**

**[A7]** Yada tada **[D]** ta ta **[G]↓** ta **[D]↓[G]↓**

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# I’ll Tell Me Ma

Traditional

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

**CHORUS:**

I'll **[C]** tell me ma, when **[F]** I get **[C]** home

The **[G7]** boys won't leave, the **[C]** girls alone

They **[C]** pull me hair and **[F]** stole me **[C]** comb

But **[G7]** that's all right, till **[C]** I go home

**[C]↓** She is handsome **[F]↓** she is pretty

**[C]↓** She is the Belle of **[G7]↓** Belfast city

**[C]** She is courtin' **[F]↓** one **[F]↓** two **[F]↓** three

**[C]** Please won’t you **[G7]** tell me **[C]** who is she **[C]**

**[C]** Albert Mooney **[F]** says he **[C]** loves her

**[G7]** All the boys are **[C]** fightin' for her

They **[C]** knock on her door, they **[F]** ring on her **[C]** bell sayin’

**[G7]** “Oh me true love **[C]** are you well?”

**[C]** Out she comes as **[F]** white as snow

**[C]** Rings on her fingers **[G7]** bells on her toes

**[C]** Old Jenny Murphy **[F]** says she’ll die

If she **[C]** doesn't get the **[G7]** fella with the **[C]** rovin’ eye

**CHORUS:**

I'll **[C]** tell me ma, when **[F]** I get **[C]** home

The **[G7]** boys won't leave, the **[C]** girls alone

They **[C]** pull me hair and **[F]** stole me **[C]** comb

But **[G7]** that's all right, till **[C]** I go home

**[C]↓** She is handsome **[F]↓** she is pretty

**[C]↓** She is the Belle of **[G7]↓** Belfast city

**[C]** She is courtin' **[F]↓** one **[F]↓** two **[F]↓** three

**[C]** Please won’t you **[G7]** tell me **[C]** who is she **[C]**

Let the **[C]** wind and the rain and the **[F]** hail blow **[C]** high

And the **[G7]** snow come shovellin' **[C]** from the sky

**[C]** She's as sweet as **[F]** apple **[C]** pie

And **[G7]** she'll get her own lad **[C]** by and by

**[C]** When she gets a **[F]** lad of her own

She **[C]** won't tell her ma when **[G7]** she gets home

**[C]** Let them all come **[F]** as they will

But it's **[C]** Albert **[G7]** Mooney **[C]** she loves still

**CHORUS:**

I'll **[C]** tell me ma, when **[F]** I get **[C]** home

The **[G7]** boys won't leave, the **[C]** girls alone

They **[C]** pull me hair and **[F]** stole me **[C]** comb

But **[G7]** that's all right till **[C]↓** I go home

**< A CAPPELLA >**

She is handsome, she is pretty

She’s the Belle of Belfast city

She is courtin' one two three

Please won't you tell mewho is she

She is handsome, she is pretty

She’s the Belle of Belfast city

She is courtin' one two three

Please won't you tell mewho isshe



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# I’m Looking Over A Four-leaf Clover

Written by Mort Dixon, music by Harry M. Woods 1927

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

**[Am7]** I'm looking **[Cm]** over a **[G]** four-leaf **[E7]** clover

That **[A7]** I over-**[D7]**looked be-**[G]**fore **[D7]↓**

**[Em]** Farewell **[Am]** every **[Em]** old familiar face

It’s time to **[B7]** go, it’s time to **[Em]** go **[Em]**

**[Em]** Backward **[Am]** backward **[Em]** to the little place

I left be-**[B7]**hind, so long a-**[Em]**go **[Em]**

**[D]↓** Watch Mister Casey **[D]↓** Jones **[G]↓** carry this lazy **[G]↓** bones

**[D]** I should arrive in the **[G]** day **[B7]**

**[Em]** Only **[Am]** wait, till **[Em]** I communicate

**[A7]** Here’s just what I’ll **[D7]** say **[D7]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** I'm looking over a four-leaf clover

That **[A7]** I overlooked before **[A7]**

**[D7]** One leaf is sunshine, the **[G]** second is **[E7]** rain

**[A7]** Third are the roses that **[D7]** grow in the lane

**[G]** No need complaining, the one remaining

Is **[A7]** someone that I adore **[A7]**

**[Am7]** I'm looking **[Cm]** over a **[G]** four-leaf **[E7]** clover

That **[A7]** I over-**[D7]**looked be-**[G]**fore **[D7]↓**

**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < OPTIONAL >**

**[G]** I'm looking over a four-leaf clover

That **[A7]** I overlooked before **[A7]**

**[D7]** One leaf is sunshine, the **[G]** second is **[E7]** rain

**[A7]** Third are the roses that **[D7]** grow in the lane

**[G]** No need complaining, the one remaining

Is **[A7]** someone that I adore **[A7]**

**[Am7]** I'm looking **[Cm]** over a **[G]** four-leaf **[E7]** clover

That **[A7]** I over-**[D7]**looked be-**[G]**fore **[D7]↓**

**[Em]** Hello **[Am]** homestead **[Em]** in the new mown hay

I’m glad I’m **[B7]** here, I’m glad I’m **[Em]** here **[Em]**

**[Em]** Hello **[Am]** humble **[Em]** mill across the way

Beside the **[B7]** pond, so cool and **[Em]** clear **[Em]**

**[D]** Right to my sweetie’s home **[G]** oh what a place to roam

**[D]** She’ll be as glad as can **[G]** be **[B7]**

**[Em]** Up the **[Am]** trail, and **[Em]** over hill and dale

**[A7]** Don’t you envy **[D7]** me? **[D7]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** I'm looking over a four-leaf clover

That **[A7]** I overlooked before **[A7]**

**[D7]** One leaf is sweetheart, the **[G]** second is **[E7]** Dad

**[A7]** Third is the best pal that **[D7]** I ever had

**[G]** No need complaining, the one remaining

Is **[A7]** home where I’ll weep no more **[A7]**

**[Am7]** I'm looking **[Cm]** over a **[G]** four-leaf **[E7]** clover

That **[A7]** I over-**[D7]**looked be-**[G]**fore **[G]↓[D7]↓[G]↓**

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# I’se the B’y

Traditional Newfoundland, Canada

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

**[C]** I'se the b'y that **[G]** builds the boat and

**[C]** I'se the b'y that **[F]** sails **[G]** her and

**[C]** I'se the b'y that **[G]** catches the fish and

**[F]** Brings ' em **[G]** home to **[C]** Liza

**[C]** I'se the b'y that **[G]** builds the boat and

**[C]** I'se the b'y that **[F]** sails **[G]** her

**[C]** I'se the b'y that **[G]** catches the fish and

**[F]** Brings ' em **[G]** home to **[C]** Liza

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo

**[C]** Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown

**[C]** Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton’s Harbour

**[F]** All a-**[G]**round the **[C]** circle

**[C]** Sods and rinds to **[G]** cover your flake

**[C]** Cake and tea for **[F]** sup-**[G]**per

**[C]** Codfish in the **[G]** spring of the year

**[F]** Fried in **[G]** maggoty **[C]** butter

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo

**[C]** Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown

**[C]** Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton’s Harbour

**[F]** All a-**[G]**round the **[C]** circle

**[C]** I don't want your **[G]** maggoty fish

**[C]** That’s no good for **[F]** win-**[G]**ter

**[C]** I can buy as **[G]** good as that

**[F]** Down in **[G]** Bona-**[C]**vista

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo

**[C]** Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown

**[C]** Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton’s Harbour

**[F]** All a-**[G]**round the **[C]** circle

**[C]** I took Liza **[G]** to a dance

And **[C]** faith but she could **[F]** tra-**[G]**vel

And **[C]** every step that **[G]** Liza took

She was **[F]** up to her **[G]** knees in **[C]** gravel

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo

**[C]** Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown

**[C]** Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton’s Harbour

**[F]** All a-**[G]**round the **[C]** circle

**[C]** Sarah White she’s **[G]** outta sight

Her **[C]** petticoat needs a **[F]** bor-**[G]**der

Well **[C]** old Sam Oliver **[G]** in the dark

He **[G]↓** kissed her in the corner!

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo

**[C]** Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown

**[C]** Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton’s Harbour

**[F]** All a-**[G]**round the **[C]** circle

Now **[C]** Liza she went **[G]** up the stairs

And **[C]** I went up be-**[F]**hind **[G]** her

**[C]** Liza she crawled **[G]** into bed

But **[F]** I know **[G]** where to **[C]** find her

**[C]** I'se the b'y that **[G]** builds the boat and

**[C]** I'se the b'y that **[F]** sails **[G]** her

**[C]** I'se the b'y that **[G]** catches the fish and

**[F]** Brings them **[G]** home to **[C]** Liza

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo

**[C]** Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown

**[C]** Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton’s Harbour

**[F]** All a-**[G]**round the **[C]↓** cir-**[C]↓**cle

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# Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

Traditional

Published by Greenleaf and Mansfield in Ballads and Sea Songs of Newfoundland (Cambridge, Mass 1933)

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**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G] ↓**

Now ‘twas **[G]** twenty-five or thirty years since Jack first saw the **[D7]** light

He **[D7]** came into this world of woe one dark and stormy **[G]** night

He was **[G]** born on board his father’s ship as **[G]** she was lying **[D7]** to

‘Bout **[D7]** twenty-five or thirty miles south-**[D7]↓**east of Baccalieu

**CHORUS:**

**[D7]↓** Oh **[G]** Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor

**[D7]** Five and twenty years a **[G]** whaler

**[G]** Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor

He was **[D7]** born upon the bright blue **[G]** sea **[G]**

When **[G]** Jack grew up to be a man, he went to Labra-**[D7]**dor

He **[D7]** fished in Indian Harbour where his father fished be-**[G]**fore

On **[G]** his returning in the fog, he met a heavy **[D7]** gale

And **[D7]** Jack was swept into the sea and **[D7]↓** swallowed by a whale

**CHORUS:**

**[D7]↓** Oh **[G]** Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor

**[D7]** Five and twenty years a **[G]** whaler

**[G]** Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor

He was **[D7]** born upon the bright blue **[G]** sea **[G]**

The **[G]** whale went straight for Baffin’s Bay ‘bout ninety knots an **[D7]** hour

And **[D7]** ev’ry time he’d blow a spray, he’d send it in a **[G]** shower

“Oh **[G]** now” says Jack unto himself “I must see what he’s a-**[D7]**bout!”

He **[D7]** caught the whale all by the tail and **[D7]↓** turned him inside out!

**CHORUS:**

**[D7]↓** Oh **[G]** Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor

**[D7]** Five and twenty years a **[G]** whaler

**[G]** Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor

He was **[D7]** born upon the bright blue **[G]** sea **[G]**

Oh **[G]** Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor

**[D7]** Five and twenty years a **[G]** whaler

**[G]** Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor

He was **[D7]** born upon the bright blue **[G]** sea **[G]↓**

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# Kelligrew’s Soiree

Johnny Burke (first published 1904)

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

You may **[C]** talk of Clara **[G]** Nolan's Ball or **[F]** anything you **[C]** choose

But it **[F]** couldn't hold a **[C]** snuffbox to the **[G]** spree at Kelligrew’s

If you **[C]** want your eyeballs **[G]** straightened just come **[F]** out next week with **[C]** me

And you'll **[F]** have to wear your **[C]** glasses at the **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]↓**ee

There was **[C]** birch rinds **[G]** tar twines **[F]** cherry wine and **[C]** turpentine

**[F]** Jowls and cava-**[C]**lances **[G]** ginger beer and tea

**[C]** Pigs’ feet **[G]** cats’ meat **[F]** dumplings boiled up **[C]** in a sheet

**[F]** Dandelion and **[C]** crackies’ teeth at the **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]**ee **[C]**

Oh, I **[C]** borrowed Cluny's **[G]** beaver as I **[F]** squared me yards to **[C]** sail

And a **[F]** swallowtail from **[C]** Hogan that was **[G]** foxy on the tail

Billy **[C]** Cuddahy's old **[G]** working pants and **[F]** Patsy Nolan's **[C]** shoes

And an **[F]** old white vest from **[C]** Fogarty to **[G]** sport at Kelli-**[C]↓**grew’s

There was **[C]** Dan Milley **[G]** Joe Lilly **[F]** Tantan and **[C]** Mrs. Tilley

**[F]** Dancing like a **[C]** little filly, 'twould **[G]** raise your heart to see

**[C]** Jim Bryan **[G]** Din Ryan **[F]** Flipper Smith and **[C]** Caroline

I **[F]** tell you, boys, we **[C]** had a time at the **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]**ee **[C]**

Oh, when **[C]** I arrived at **[G]** Betsy Snook's that **[F]** night at half-past **[C]** eight

The **[F]** place was blocked with **[C]** carriages stood **[G]** waiting at the gate

With **[C]** Cluney's funnel **[G]** on my pate, the **[F]** first words Betsy **[C]** said

"Here **[F]** comes the local **[C]** preacher with the **[G]** pulpit on his **[C]↓** head"

There was **[C]** Bill Mews **[G]** Dan Hughes **[F]** Wilson Tapp and **[C]** Teddy Rews

While **[F]** Briant, he sat **[C]** in the blues and **[G]** looking hard at me

**[C]** Jim Fling **[G]** Tom King and **[F]** Johnson’s champion **[C]** of the ring

And **[F]** all the boxers **[C]** I could bring at the **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]**ee **[C]**

"The **[C]** Saratoga **[G]** Lancers first," Miss **[F]** Betsy kindly **[C]** said

Sure I **[F]** danced with Nancy **[C]** Cronan and her **[G]** granny on the head

And **[C]** Hogan danced with **[G]** Betsy, oh you **[F]** should have seen his **[C]** shoes

As he **[F]** lashed old muskets **[C]** from the rack that **[G]** night at Kelli-**[C]↓**grew’s

There was **[C]** boiled guineas **[G]** cold Guinness **[F]** bullocks’ heads and **[C]** piccaninnies

And **[F]** everything to **[C]** catch the pennies t’would **[G]** break your sides to see

**[C]** Boiled duff **[G]** cold duff **[F]** apple jam was **[C]** in a cuff

I **[F]** tell you, boys, we **[C]** had enough at the **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]**ee **[C]**

Crooked **[C]** Flavin struck the **[G]** fiddler, a **[F]** hand I then took **[C]** in

You should **[F]** see George Cluny's **[C]** beaver and it **[G]** flattened to the brim

And **[C]** Hogan's coat was **[G]** like a vest, the **[F]** tails were gone you **[C]** see

Oh says **[F]** I, "The Devil **[C]** haul ye and your **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]↓**ee!"

There was **[C]↓** birch rinds, tar twines, cherry wine and turpentine

**[F]** Jowls and cava-**[C]**lances **[G]** ginger beer and tea

**[C]↓** Pigs’ feet, cats’ meat,dumplings boiled up in a sheet

**[F]** Dandelion and **[C]** crackies’ teeth at the **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]**ee

I **[F]↓** tell you, boys, we **[C]↓** had a time at the **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]↓**ee

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# The Last Saskatchewan Pirate

The Arrogant Worms 1992

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**INTRO: < SLOW > / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]**

I **[C]** used to be a farmer and I **[F]** made a **[G]** livin’ **[C]** fine

I **[F]** had a little **[C]** stretch of land a-**[G]**long the CP line

But **[C]** times went by and though I tried the **[F]** money **[G]** wasn't **[C]** there

And **[F]** bankers came and **[C]** took my land and **[G]** told me "Fair is **[C]** fair"

I **[Am]** looked for every kind of job the **[D]** answer always no

**[Am]** “Hire you now” they'd always laugh, “We **[G]** just let twenty go!”

The **[Am]** government, they promised me a **[D]** measley little sum

But **[Am]** I've got too much pride to end up **[G]↓** just another bum!

**BRIDGE:**

**[F]↓** Then Ithought who gives a damn if **[F]↓** all the jobs are gone

**[D]↓** I'm gonna be a pirate, on the **[G]↓** river Saskatchew-**[G7]↓**wan…

Arrrgh….

**< A TEMPO >**

'Cause it's a **[C]** heave **(HO!)** hi **(HO!)** **[F]** comin' **[G]** down the **[C]** plains

**[F]** Stealin' wheat and **[C]** barley and **[G]** all the other grains

It's a **[C]** ho **(HEY!)** hi **(HEY!) [F]** farmers **[G]** bar yer **[C]** doors

When you **[F]** see the Jolly **[C]** Roger on Re-**[G]**gina's mighty **[C]** shores

**[C]** Arrrgh…. **[C]**

Well you’d **[C]** think the local farmers would **[F]** know that **[G]** I'm at **[C]** large

But **[F]** just the other **[C]** day I found an **[G]** unprotected barge

I **[C]** snuck up right behind them and **[F]** they were **[G]** none the **[C]** wiser

I **[F]** rammed their ship and **[C]** sank it and I **[G]** stole their ferti-**[C]**lizer

A **[Am]** bridge outside of Moose Jaw **[D]** spans the mighty river

**[Am]** Farmers cross in so much fear, their **[G]** stomachs are a-quiver

**[Am]** 'Cause they know that Tractor Jack is **[D]** hidin’ in the bay

I'll **[Am]** jump the bridge and knock ‘em cold and **[G]** sail off with their hay **[G]**

'Cause it's a **[C]** heave **(HO!)** hi **(HO!)** **[F]** comin' **[G]** down the **[C]** plains

**[F]** Stealin' wheat and **[C]** barley and **[G]** all the other grains

It's a **[C]** ho **(HEY!)** hi **(HEY!) [F]** farmers **[G]** bar yer **[C]** doors

When you **[F]** see the Jolly **[C]** Roger on Re-**[G]**gina's mighty **[C]** shores

**[C]** Arrrgh…. **[C]**

Well **[C]** Mountie Bob he chased me, he was **[F]** always **[G]** at my **[C]** throat

He'd **[F]** follow on the **[C]** shorelines 'cause he **[G]** didn't own a boat

But **[C]** cut-backs were a-comin' so the **[F]** Mountie **[G]** lost his **[C]** job

So **[F]** now he's sailin' **[C]** with me and we **[G]** call him Salty **[C]** Bob!

A **[Am]** swingin' sword, a skull and bones, and **[D]** pleasant company

I **[Am]** never pay my incometax and **[G]** screw the GST **(SCREW IT!)**

Prince **[Am]** Albert down to Saskatoon, the **[D]** terror of the sea

If you **[Am]** wanna reach the co-op, boy, you **[G]** gotta get by me! **[G]**

'Cause it's a **[C]** heave **(HO!)** hi **(HO!)** **[F]** comin' **[G]** down the **[C]** plains

**[F]** Stealin' wheat and **[C]** barley and **[G]** all the other grains

It's a **[C]** ho **(HEY!)** hi **(HEY!) [F]** farmers **[G]** bar yer **[C]** doors

When you **[F]** see the Jolly **[C]** Roger on Re-**[G]**gina's mighty **[C]** shores

**[C]** Arrrgh matey! **[C]** **(Arrrgh ya salty dog!)**

**[C]** Arrrgh ya salty gopher! **[C] (Arrrgh ya salty bale of hay!)** **[C]**

Well **[C]** pirate life's appealing but you **[F]** don't just **[G]** find it **[C]** here

I've **[F]** heard that in Al-**[C]**berta there's a **[G]** band of buccaneers

They **[C]** roam the Athabasca from **[F]** Smith to **[G]** PortMc-**[C]**Kay

And you're **[F]** gonna lose your **[C]** Stetson if you **[G]** have to pass their **[C]** way

Well **[Am]** winter is a-comin' and a **[D]** chill is in the breeze

My **[Am]** pirate days are over once the **[G]** river starts to freeze

**[Am]** I'll be back in spring time, but **[D]** now I have to go

I **[Am]** hear there's lots of plunderin’, down **[G]** in New Mexico! **[G]**

'Cause it's a **[C]** heave **(HO!)** hi **(HO!)** **[F]** comin' **[G]** down the **[C]** plains

**[F]** Stealin' wheat and **[C]** barley and **[G]** all the other grains

It's a **[C]** ho **(HEY!)** hi **(HEY!) [F]** farmers **[G]** bar yer **[C]** doors

When you **[F]** see the Jolly **[C]** Roger on Re-**[G]**gina's mighty **[C]** shores

**< A CAPPELLA >**

It's a **[C]↓** heave **(HO!)** hi **(HO!)** comin' down theplains

Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains

It's a ho **(HEY!)** hi **(HEY!)** farmers bar yer doors

**< SLOWER AND SLOWER WITH HARMONIES >**

When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores

When yousee the JollyRoger on Regina's mightyshores

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# The Leaving of Liverpool

Traditional (as recorded by Tommy Makem and The Clancy Brothers 1964)

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

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

**[G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]**

Fare-**[G]**well to you, my **[C]** own true **[G]** love **[G]**

I am **[G]** goin’ far a-**[D7]**way **[D7]**

I am **[G]** bound for Cali-**[C]**forni-**[G]**a

But I **[G]** know that I’ll re-**[D7]**turn some **[G]** day **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

So **[D]** fare thee well, my **[C]** own true **[G]** love

And when **[G]** I return united we will **[D]** be **[D]**

It’s not the **[G]** leavin’ of Liverpool that **[C]** grieves **[G]** me

But my **[G]** darlin’ when I **[D7]** think of **[G]** thee **[G]**

I have **[G]** shipped on a Yankee **[C]** sailing **[G]** ship

Davy **[G]** Crockett is her **[D7]** name **[D7]**

And **[G]** Burgess is the **[C]** captain of **[G]** her

And they **[G]** say she is a **[D7]** floating **[G]** hell **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

So **[D]** fare thee well, my **[C]** own true **[G]** love

And when **[G]** I return united we will **[D]** be **[D]**

It’s not the **[G]** leavin’ of Liverpool that **[C]** grieves **[G]** me

But my **[G]** darlin’ when I **[D7]** think of **[G]** thee **[G]**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

It’s not the **[G]** leavin’ of Liverpool that **[C]** grieves **[G]** me

But my **[G]** darlin’ when I **[D7]** think of **[G]** thee **[G]**

O the **[G]** sun is on the **[C]** harbour **[G]** love **[G]**

And I **[G]** wish I could re-**[D7]**main **[D7]**

For I **[G]** know it will be some **[C]** long **[G]** time

Before **[G]** I see **[D7]** you a-**[G]**gain **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

So **[D]** fare thee well, my **[C]** own true **[G]** love

And when **[G]** I return united we will **[D]** be **[D]**

It’s not the **[G]** leavin’ of Liverpool that **[C]** grieves **[G]** me

But my **[G]** darlin’ when I **[D7]** think of **[G]** thee **[G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓**

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# Leezy Lindsay

Traditional

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

**CHORUS:**

Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**

Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands with **[D]** me?

**[E7]** Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**

Me **[D]** bride and me **[E7]** sweetheart tae **[A]** be **[A]**

Will I **[A]** gang tae the hielands with **[F#m]** you, sir? **[F#m]**

Such a **[A]** thing it ne’er would **[D]** be

**[E7]** For I **[A]** know not the land that ye **[F#m]** cam frae **[F#m]**

Nor **[D]** ken I the **[E7]** name ye gae **[A]** wi' **[A]**

**CHORUS:**

Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**

Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands with **[D]** me?

**[E7]** Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**

Me **[D]** bride and me **[E7]** sweetheart tae **[A]** be **[A]**

Noo **[A]** lassie, me thinks ye ken **[F#m]** little **[F#m]**

If ye **[A]** say that ye dinna ken **[D]** me

**[E7]** For my **[A]** name is Lord Ronald Mc-**[F#m]**Donald **[F#m]**

A **[D]** chieftain o' **[E7]** high de-**[A]**gree **[A]**

**CHORUS:**

Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**

Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands with **[D]** me?

**[E7]** Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**

Me **[D]** bride and me **[E7]** sweetheart tae **[A]** be **[A]**

**INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:**

Noo **[A]** lassie, me thinks ye ken **[F#m]** little **[F#m]**

It ye **[A]** say that ye dinna ken **[D]** me

**[E7]** For my **[A]** name is Lord Ronald Mc-**[F#m]**Donald **[F#m]**

A **[D]** chieftain o' **[E7]** high de-**[A]**gree **[A]**

She has **[A]** kilted her coat o' white **[F#m]** satin **[F#m]**

And her **[A]** petticoat up tae her **[D]** knee

**[E7]** And she's **[A]** gang wi' Lord Ronald Mc-**[F#m]**Donald **[F#m]**

His **[D]** bride and his **[E7]** sweetheart tae **[A]** be **[A]**

**CHORUS:**

Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**

Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands with **[D]** me?

**[E7]** Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**

Me **[D]** bride and me **[E7]** sweetheart tae **[A]** be **[A]**

Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**

Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands with **[D]** me?

**[E7]** Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**

Me **[D]** bride and me **[E7]** sweetheart tae **[A]** be **[A]↓**

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**Lily The Pink**

Based on the folk song “The Ballad of Lydia Pinkham” as recorded by The Scaffold 1968

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**< ~[G7]~ means tremolo >**

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

**CHORUS:**

**~[G7]~** We'll... **[C]** drink, a drink, a drink

To Lily the **[G]** Pink, the Pink, the Pink

The saviour **[G]** of, the human **[C]** ra-a-ace **[C]**

For she in-**[C]**vented, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**

Most effi-**[G]**cacious, in every **[C]** case **[C]↓**

Mr. **[C]** Freers, had sticky-out **[G]** ears **[G]**

And it **[G]** made him awful **[C]** shy-y-y **[C]**

And so they **[C]** gave him, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**

And now he's **[G]** learning how to **[C]** fly **[C]**

Brother **[C]** Tony, was notably **[G]** bony **[G]**

He would **[G]** never eat his **[C]** me-e-eals **[C]**

And so they **[C]** gave him, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**

Now they **[G]** move him, round on **[C]↓** wheels

**CHORUS:**

**[G7]↓** We'll **[C]** drink, a drink, a drink

To Lily the **[G]** Pink, the Pink, the Pink

The saviour **[G]** of, the human **[C]** ra-a-ace **[C]**

For she in-**[C]**vented, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**

Most effi-**[G]**cacious, in every **[C]** case **[C]↓**

Old Ebe-**[C]**nezer thought he was Julius **[G]** Caesar **[G]**

And so they **[G]** put him in a **[C]** Ho-o-ome **[C]**

Where they **[C]** gave him, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**

And now he's **[G]** em\_peror of **[C]** Rome **[C]**

Johnny **[C]** Hammer, had a terrible st-st-**[G]**stammer **[G]**

He could **[G]** hardly s-say a **[C]** wo-o-ord **[C]**

And so they **[C]** gave him, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**

Now he's **[G]** seen, but never **[C]↓** heard

**CHORUS:**

**[G7]↓** We'll **[C]** drink, a drink, a drink

To Lily the **[G]** Pink, the Pink, the Pink

The saviour **[G]** of, the human **[C]** ra-a-ace **[C]**

For she in-**[C]**vented, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**

Most effi-**[G]**cacious, in every **[C]** case **[C]↓**

Auntie **[C]** Millie, ran willy **[G]** nilly **[G]**

When her **[G]** legs they did **[C]** rece-e-ede **[C]**

And so they **[C]** rubbed on, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**

Now they **[G]** call her, Milli-**[C]**pede **[C]**

Jennifer **[C]** Eccles, had terrible **[G]** freckles **[G]**

And the **[G]** boys all called her **[C]** na-a-ames **[C]**

But she **[C]** changed with, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**

Now he **[G]** joins, in all their **[C]↓** games

**CHORUS:**

**~[G7]~** We-ee-ee-ee’ll **[C]** drink, a drink, a drink

To Lily the **[G]** Pink, the Pink, the Pink

The saviour **[G]** of, the human **[C]** ra-a-ace **[C]**

For she in-**[C]**vented, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**

Most effi-**[G]**cacious, in every **[C]** case **[C]↓**

Lily the **[C]** Pink she, turned to **[G]** drink she **[G]**

Filled up with **[G]** paraffin in-**[C]**si-i-ide **[C]**

And des-**[C]**pite her, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**

Sadly **[G]** Pi\_cca-Lily **[C]↓** died…aww….**< SLOW and heavenly >**

Up to **[C]↓** Heaven, her soul as-**[G]↓**cended

All the **[G]↓** church bells they did **[C]↓** ri-i-ing

She took **[C]↓** with her, medicinal **[G]↓** compound

Hark the **[G]↓** herald angels **[C]↓** sing

**~[G7]~** Ooo-ooo, we'll…

**< A TEMPO > [C]** drink, a drink, a drink

To Lily the **[G]** Pink, the Pink, the Pink

The saviour **[G]** of, the human **[C]** ra-a-ace **[C]**

For she in-**[C]**vented, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**

Most effi-**[G]**cacious, in every **[C]↓** case

**[G7]↓** We'll **[C]** drink, a drink, a drink

To Lily the **[G]** Pink, the Pink, the Pink

The saviour **[G]** of, the human **[C]** ra-a-ace **[C]**

For she in-**[C]**vented, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**

Most effi-**[G]**cacious, in every **[C]** case **[C]↓**

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# Lukey’s Boat

Traditional

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

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

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

Well oh **[C]** Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted **[G]** green

**[C]** Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**

**[C]** Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted green

She’s the **[Am]** prettiest boat that you've **[F]** ever **[G]** seen

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Well oh **[C]** Lukey's boat's got a **[F]** fine fore **[G]** cutty

**[C]** Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**

**[C]** Lukey's boat's got a **[F]** fine fore cutty

And **[Am]** every seam is **[F]** chinked with **[G]** putty

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Well **[C]** I says “Lukey the **[F]** blinds are **[G]** down”

**[C]** Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**

**[C]** I says “Lukey the **[F]** blinds are down

Me **[Am]** wife is dead and she's **[F]** under-**[G]**ground”

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Well **[C]** I says “Lukey **[F]** I don't **[G]** care”

**[C]** Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**

**[C]** I says “Lukey **[F]** I don't care

I'll **[Am]** get me another in the **[F]** spring of the **[G]** year”

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Oh **[C]** Lukey's rolling **[F]** out his **[G]** grub

**[C]** Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**

**[C]** Lukey's rolling **[F]** out his grub

**[Am]** One split pea, and a **[F]** ten pound **[G]** tub

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Well **[C]** Lukey's boat's got **[F]** high-topped **[G]** sails

**[C]** Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**

**[C]** Lukey's boat's got **[F]** high-topped sails

The **[Am]** sheet was planted with **[F]** copper **[G]** nails

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G] /**

**[C]** Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted **[G]** green

**[C]** Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**

**[C]** Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted green

She’s the **[Am]** prettiest boat that you've **[F]** ever **[G]** seen

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G] /[C] ↓**

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# The Maid on the Shore

Traditional (as recorded by Stan Rogers 1976)

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

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

There **[Am]** is a young **[G]** maiden, she **[Em]** lives all a-**[Am]**lone

She **[Am]** lives all a-**[G]**lone on the **[Am]** shore-**[Am]**o

There's **[Am]** nothing she can **[C]** find to **[G]** comfort her **[Em]** mind

But to **[Am]** roam all a-**[G]**lone on the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**

But to **[Am]** roam all a-**[G]**lone on the **[Am]** shore **[Am] / [Am] / [Am]**

'Twas **[Am]** of the young **[G]** Captain who **[Em]** sailed the salt **[Am]** sea

Let the **[Am]** wind blow **[G]** high, blow **[Am]** low **[Am]**

I will **[Am]** die, I will **[C]** die, the young **[G]** Captain did **[Em]** cry

If I **[Am]** don't have that **[G]** maid on the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**

If I **[Am]** don't have that **[G]** maid on the **[Am]** shore **[Am] / [Am] / [Am]**

Well, I **[Am]** have lots of **[G]** silver, I **[Em]** have lots of **[Am]** gold

I **[Am]** have lots of **[G]** costly **[Am]** ware-**[Am]**o

I'll di-**[Am]**vide, I'll di-**[C]**vide, with my **[G]** jolly ship's **[Em]** crew

If they **[Am]** row me that **[G]** maid on the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**

If they **[Am]** row me that **[G]** maid on the **[Am]** shore **[Am] / [Am] / [Am]**

After **[Am]** much persu-**[G]**asion, they **[Em]** got her a-**[Am]**board

Let the **[Am]** wind blow **[G]** high, blow **[Am]** low **[Am]**

They re-**[Am]**placed her a-**[C]**way in his **[G]** cabin be-**[Em]**low

Here's a-**[Am]**dieu to all **[G]** sorrow and **[Am]** care, care **[G]** care **[G]**

Here's a-**[Am]**dieu to all **[G]** sorrow and **[Am]** care **[Am] / [Am] / [Am]**

They re-**[Am]**placed her a-**[G]**way in his **[Em]** cabin be-**[Am]**low

Let the **[Am]** wind blow **[G]** high, blow **[Am]** low **[Am]**

She's so **[Am]** pretty and **[C]** neat, she's so **[G]** sweet and com-**[Em]**plete

She's sung **[Am]** Captain and **[G]** sailors to **[Am]** sleep, sleep **[G]** sleep **[G]**

She's sung **[Am]** Captain and **[G]** sailors to **[Am]** sleep **[Am] / [Am] / [Am]**

Then she **[Am]** robbed him of **[G]** silver, she **[Em]** robbed him of **[Am]** gold

She **[Am]** robbed him of **[G]** costly **[Am]** ware-**[Am]**o

Then **[Am]** took his broad-**[C]**sword in-**[G]**stead of an **[Em]** oar

And **[Am]** paddled her **[G]** way to the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**

And **[Am]** paddled her **[G]** way to the **[Am]** shore **[Am] / [C] / [G] /**

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

Well, me **[Am]** men must be **[G]** crazy, me **[Em]** men must be **[Am]** mad

Me **[Am]** men must be **[G]** deep in des-**[Am]**pair-**[Am]**o

For to **[Am]** let you a-**[C]**way from my **[G]** cabin so **[Em]** gay

And to **[Am]** paddle your **[G]** way to the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**

And to **[Am]** paddle your **[G]** way to the **[Am]** shore **[Am] / [Am] / [Am]**

Well, your **[Am]** men was not **[G]** crazy, your **[Em]** men was not **[Am]** mad

Your **[Am]** men was not **[G]** deep in des-**[Am]**pair-**[Am]**o

I de-**[Am]**luded your **[C]** sailors as **[G]** well as your-**[Em]**self

I'm a **[Am]** maiden a-**[G]**gain on the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**

I'm a **[Am]** maiden a-**[G]**gain on the **[Am]** shore **[Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓**

**< A CAPPELLA >**

Well, there is a young maiden, she lives all alone

She lives all alone on the shore-o

There's nothing she can find to comfort her mind

But to roam all alone on the shore, shore, shore

But to roam all alone on the shore

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# Maids When You’re Young

Traditional – first known published version 1869 (recorded by The Dubliners 1967)

**AA7DG**

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

Well, an **[D]** old man came courting me, hey ding-**[A]**doorum dow **[A] / [A]**

An **[D]** old man came courting me, me being young **[D]**

An **[D]** old man came **[G]** courting me **[D]** fain would he **[A]** marry me

**[D]** Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

Because he's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle aye **[A7]** oorum

He's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle all day **[D]**

He's **[D]** got no fa-**[G]**loorum, he’s **[D]** lost his ding-**[A7]**doorum

**[D]** Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

**[D]** When we went to church, hey ding-**[A]**doorum dow **[A] / [A] /**

**[D]** When we went to church, me being young **[D]**

**[D]** When we **[G]** went to church **[D]** he left me **[A]** in the lurch

**[D]** Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

Because he's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle aye **[A7]** oorum

He's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle all day **[D]**

He's **[D]** got no fa-**[G]**loorum, he’s **[D]** lost his ding-**[A7]**doorum

**[D]** Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

**[D]** When we went to bed, hey ding-**[A]**doorum dow **[A] / [A] /**

**[D]** When we went to bed, me being young **[D]**

**[D]** When we **[G]** went to bed **[D]** he lay like **[A]** he was dead

**[D]** Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

Because he's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle aye **[A7]** oorum

He's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle all day **[D]**

He's **[D]** got no fa-**[G]**loorum, he’s **[D]** lost his ding-**[A7]**doorum

**[D]** Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

So I **[D]** threw me leg over him, hey ding-**[A7]**doorum dow **[A] / [A]**

I **[D]** flung me leg over him, me being young **[D]**

I **[D]** threw me leg **[G]** over him **[D]↓** damned well near smothered him

**[D]** Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

Because he's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle aye **[A7]** oorum

He's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle all day **[D]**

He's **[D]** got no fa-**[G]**loorum, he’s **[D]** lost his ding-**[A7]**doorum

**[D]** Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

**[D]** When he went to sleep, hey ding a **[A]** doo rum dow **[A] / [A] /**

**[D]** When he went to sleep, me bein’ young **[D]**

**[D]** When he **[G]** went to sleep **[D]** out of bed **[A]** I did creep

**[D]** Into the **[G]** arms of a **[A7]** handsome young **[D]** man **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

And I **[D]** found his faloorum, faliddle aye **[A7]** oorum

I **[D]** found his faloorum, faliddle all **[A7]** day **[A7]**

I **[D]** found his fa-**[G]**loorum, he **[D]↓** got my ding-doorum

So **[D]** maids, when you're **[G]** young

Never **[A7]** wed an old **/ [D]↓** man **[A7]↓ / [D]↓ [A7]↓ / [D]↓ [A7]↓ / [D]↓**

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# Mairi’s Wedding

John Roderick Bannerman 1934, English lyrics – Sir Hugh Roberton 1936

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**< We love KEY CHANGES! >**

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

**[A]** Step we gaily on we go

**[D]** Heel for heel and **[E7]** toe for toe

**[A]** Arm in arm and row and row

**[D]** All for Mairi's **[E7]** wedding

**[A]** Over hillways, up and down

**[D]** Myrtle green and **[E7]** bracken brown

**[A]** Past the shielings through the town

**[D]** All for the sake of **[E7]** Mairi

**CHORUS:**

**[A]** Step we gaily on we go

**[D]** Heel for heel and **[E7]** toe for toe

**[A]** Arm in arm and row and row

**[D]** All for Mairi's **[E7]** wedding

**[A]** Red her cheeks as rowans are

**[D]** Bright her eye as **[E7]** any star

**[A]** Fairest of them all by far

**[D]** Is our darlin' **[E7]** Mairi **[E7] < KEY CHANGE >**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Step we gaily on we go

**[F]** Heel for heel and **[G7]** toe for toe

**[C]** Arm and arm and row and row

**[F]** All for Mairi's **[G7]** wedding

**[C]** Plenty herring, plenty meal

**[F]** Plenty peat to **[G7]** fill her creel

**[C]** Plenty bonnie bairns as well

**[F]** That's the toast for **[G7]** Mairi

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Step we gaily on we go

**[F]** Heel for heel and **[G7]** toe for toe

**[C]** Arm and arm and row and row

**[F]** All for Mairi's **[G7]** wedding

**[C]** Step we gaily on we go

**[F]** Heel for heel and **[G7]** toe for toe

**[C]** Arm and arm and row and row

**[F]** All for Mairi's **[G7]** wedding **[C]↓**

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# The Mary Ellen Carter

Stan Rogers 1979

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

**[C] / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G] /**

**[C] / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G]**

She **[C]** went down last Oc-**[Cmaj7]**tober in a **[F]** pouring **[G]** driving **[C]** rain

The **[Dm]** skipper he’d been drinkin’ and the **[F]** mate he felt no **[G]** pain

Too **[C]** close to Three Mile **[Cmaj7]** Rock and she was **[F]** dealt her mortal **[C]** blow

And the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen Carter settled **[G]** low **[G]**

There was **[C]** just us five a-**[Cmaj7]**board her when she **[F]** finally **[G]** was a-**[C]**wash

We **[Dm]** worked like hell to save her, all **[F]** heedless of the **[G]** cost

And the **[C]** groan she gave as **[Cmaj7]** she went down, it **[F]** caused us to pro-**[C]**claim

That the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter would rise a-**[C]**gain **/ [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G] /**

**[C] / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G]**

Well, the **[C]** owners wrote her **[Cmaj7]** off, not a **[F]** nickel **[G]** would they **[C]** spend

"She gave **[Dm]** twenty years of service, boys, then **[F]** met her sorry **[G]** end

But in-**[C]**surance paid the **[Cmaj7]** loss to us, so **[F]** let her rest be-**[C]**low"

Then they **[Dm]** laughed at us and said we had to **[G]** go **[G]**

But we **[C]** talked of her all **[Cmaj7]** winter, some **[F]** days a-**[G]**round the **[C]** clock

She’s **[Dm]** worth a quarter million, a-**[F]**float and at the **[G]** dock

And with **[C]** every jar that **[Cmaj7]** hit the bar we **[F]** swore we would re-**[C]**main

And make the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter rise a-**[C]**gain **[C]**

Rise a-**[Dm]**gain **[G]** rise a-**[C]**gain **[Cmaj7]**

That her **[F]** name not be lost to the **[C]** knowledge of **[G]** men

All **[C]** those who loved her **[Cmaj7]** best and were **[F]↓** with her **[G]↓** ‘til the **[C]** end

Will make the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter, rise a-**[C]**gain **/** **[Cmaj7] / [F] / [G] /**

**[C] / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G]**

All **[C]** spring now we’ve been **[Cmaj7]** with her on a **[F]** barge lent **[G]** by a **[C]** friend

Three **[Dm]** dives a day in a hard-hat suit and **[F]** twice I’ve had the **[G]** bends

Thank **[C]** God it’s only **[Cmaj7]** sixty feet and the **[F]** currents here are **[C]** slow

Or I’d **[Dm]** never have the strength to go be-**[G]**low **[G]**

But we’ve **[C]** patched her rents **[Cmaj7]** stopped her vents

Dogged **[F]** hatch and **[G]** porthole **[C]** down

Put **[Dm]** cables to her, ‘fore and aft, and **[F]** girded her a-**[G]**round

To-**[C]**morrow, noon, we **[Cmaj7]** hit the air and **[F]** then take up the **[C]** strain

And make the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter rise a-**[C]**gain **[C]**

Rise a-**[Dm]**gain **[G]** rise a-**[C]**gain **[Cmaj7]**

That her **[F]** name not be lost to the **[C]** knowledge of **[G]** men

All **[C]** those who loved her **[Cmaj7]** best and were **[F]↓** with her **[G]↓** ‘til the **[C]** end

Will make the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter, rise a-**[C]**gain **/ [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G] /**

**[C] / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G]**

For we **[C]** couldn’t leave her **[Cmaj7]** there, you see, to **[F]** crumble **[G]** into **[C]** scale

She’d **[Dm]** saved our lives so many times **[F]** living through the **[G]** gale

And the **[C]** laughing, drunken **[Cmaj7]** rats who left her **[F]** to a sorry **[C]** grave

They **[Dm]** won’t be laughing in another **[G]** day **[G]**

And **[C]** you, to whom ad-**[Cmaj7]**versity has **[F]** dealt the **[G]** final **[C]** blow

With **[Dm]** smiling bastards lying to you **[F]** everywhere you **[G]** go

Turn **[C]** to, and put out **[Cmaj7]** all your strength of **[F]** arm and heart and **[C]** brain

And like the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter, rise a-**[C]**gain **[C]**

Rise a-**[Dm]**gain **[G]** rise a-**[C]**gain **[Cmaj7]**

Though your **[F]** heart, it be broken, and **[C]** life about to **[G]** end

No **[C]** matter what you’ve **[Cmaj7]** lost, be it a **[F]↓** home, a **[G]↓** love, a **[C]** friend

Like the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter, rise a-**[C]**gain **[C]**

Rise a-**[Dm]**gain **[G]** rise a-**[C]**gain **[Cmaj7]**

Though your **[F]** heart, it be broken, and **[C]** life about to **[G]** end

No **[C]** matter what you’ve **[Cmaj7]** lost, be it a **[F]↓** home, a **[G]↓** love, a **[C]** friend

Like the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter, rise a-**[C]**gain **/ [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G] /**

**[C] / [Cmaj7] / [F]↓ [G]↓ / [C]↓**

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# Mary Mack

Traditional

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

**CHORUS:**

Well **[Am]** Mary Mack’s father's makin’ Mary Mack marry me

**[G]** My father’s makin’ me marry Mary Mack

I'm **[Am]** goin’ to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me

We'll **[Am]** all be feelin’ merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack

Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

Well **[Am]** there's a little girl and her name is Mary Mack

**[G]** Make no mistake, she's the girl I'm gonna tak

And a **[Am]** lot of other fellas they would get upon her track

But I'm **[Am]** thinkin’ that they’ll **[G]** have to get up **[Am]** early

**CHORUS:**

**[Am]** Mary Mack’s father's makin’ Mary Mack marry me

**[G]** My father’s makin’ me marry Mary Mack

I'm **[Am]** goin’ to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me

We'll **[Am]** all be feelin’ merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack

Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

Well **[Am]** this little lass, she has a lot of class

She’s **[G]** got a lot of brass, and her father thinks I'm gas

And I'd **[Am]** be a silly ass, for to let the matter pass

Her **[Am]** father thinks she **[G]** suits me very **[Am]** fairly

**CHORUS:**

**[Am]** Mary Mack’s father's makin’ Mary Mack marry me

**[G]** My father’s makin’ me marry Mary Mack

I'm **[Am]** goin’ to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me

We'll **[Am]** all be feelin’ merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack

Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

**[Am]** Mary and her Mother go an awful lot together

In **[G]** fact you hardly ever see the one without the other

And the **[Am]** people wonder whether it is Mary or her mother

Or the **[Am]** both of them to-**[G]**gether that I'm **[Am]** courtin'

**CHORUS:**

**[Am]** Mary Mack’s father's makin’ Mary Mack marry me

**[G]** My father’s makin’ me marry Mary Mack

And I'm **[Am]** goin’ to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me

We'll **[Am]** all be feelin’ merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack

Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

The **[Am]** weddin’s on a Wednesday, and everything’s arranged

**[G]** Soon her name will change to mine unless her mind is changed

And I’m **[Am]** makin’ the arrangements, I'm just about deranged

**[Am]** Marriage is an **[G]** awful under-**[Am]**takin'

**CHORUS:**

**[Am]** Mary Mack’s father's makin’ Mary Mack marry me

**[G]** My father’s makin’ me marry Mary Mack

I'm **[Am]** goin’ to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me

We'll **[Am]** all be feelin’ merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack

Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

It's **[Am]** sure to be a grand affair and grander than a fair

There’s **[G]** going to be acoach and pair for every pair that’s there

We'll **[Am]** dine upon the finest fare, I'm sure to get my share

And if I **[Am]** won't well I’ll be **[G]** very much mis-**[Am]**taken

**CHORUS: < FASTER AND FASTER >**

**[Am]** Mary Mack’s father's makin’ Mary Mack marry me

**[G]** My father’s makin’ me marry Mary Mack

I'm **[Am]** goin’ to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me

We'll **[Am]** all be feelin’ merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack

Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum

**[Am]** Mary Mack’s father's makin’ Mary Mack marry me

**[G]** My father’s makin’ me marry Mary Mack

And I'm **[Am]** goin’ to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me

We'll **[Am]** all be feelin’ merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack

Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]↓** dum

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# McNamara’s Band

Shamus O’Connor and John J. Stamford 1889 – originally ‘MacNamara’s Band’

(lyrics as recorded by Bing Crosby and The Jesters 1945)

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**< Note: “Julius” pronounced “Yoolius” >**

**< KAZOO starting note: G >**

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

**[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /**

**[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓**

Oh, me **[C]** name is McNamara, I’m the leader of the band

Al-**[F]**though we’re few in **[C]** numbers, we’re the **[D7]** finest in the **[G7]** land

We **[C]** play at wakes and weddings, and at every fancy ball

And **[F]** when we play the **[C]** funerals, we **[D7]** play the **[G7]** march from **[C]** ‘Saul’

**CHORUS:**

Oh, the **[C]** drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away

Mc-**[F]**Carthy pumps the **[C]** old bassoon while **[D7]** I the pipes do **[G7]** play

And **[C]** Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin’ grand

A **[F]** credit to old **[C]** Ireland is **[D7]** McNa-**[G7]**mara’s **[C]↓** band

**KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /**

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

**[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /**

**[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓**

Right **[C]** now we are rehearsin’ for a very swell affair

The **[F]** annual cele-**[C]**bration, all the **[D7]** gentry will be **[G7]** there

When **[C]** General Grant to Ireland came, he took me by the hand

Says **[F]** he “I never **[C]** saw the likes of **[D7]** McNa-**[G7]**mara’s **[C]** band

**CHORUS:**

Oh, the **[C]** drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away

Mc-**[F]**Carthy pumps the **[C]** old bassoon while **[D7]** I the pipes do **[G7]** play

And **[C]** Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin’ grand

A **[F]** credit to old **[C]** Ireland is **[D7]** McNa-**[G7]**mara’s **[C]↓** band

**KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /**

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

**[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /**

**[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓**

Oh, my **[C]** name is Uncle Julius and from Sweden I did come

To **[F]** play with McNa-**[C]**mara’s Band and **[D7]** beat the big bass **[G7]** drum

And **[C]** when I march along the street, the ladies think I’m grand

They **[F]** shout “There’s Uncle **[C]** Julius playin’ and **[D7]** with an **[G7]** Irish **[C]↓** band!”

Oh, I **[C]** wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green

And **[F]** I’m the funniest **[C]** lookin’ Swede that **[D7]** you have ever **[G7]** seen

There is O’-**[C]**Briens an’ Ryans, O’Sheehans an’ Meehans, they come from Ireland

But by **[F]** yimminy, I’m the **[C]** only Swede in **[D7]** McNa-**[G7]**mara’s **[C]** band

**CHORUS:**

Oh, the **[C]** drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away

Mc-**[F]**Carthy pumps the **[C]** old bassoon while **[D7]** I the pipes do **[G7]** play

And **[C]** Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin’ grand

A **[F]** credit to old **[C]** Ireland is **[D7]** McNa-**[G7]**mara’s **[C]↓** band

**KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /**

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

**[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /**

**[G7] / [G7] / [C]↓ That McNa-[A7]↓mara!**

**[G7] / [G7] / [C]↓ [G7]↓ / [C]↓**

A7CD7FG7

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# The Mermaid

Shel Silverstein 1965 (as recorded by Great Big Sea 2005)

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**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < melodion or tin whistle >**

**[G] / [D] / [G] / [D] /**

**[G] / [D] / [G] / [D]**

When **[D]** I was a lad in a fishing town

Me **[G]** old man said to **[D]** me

"You can **[D]** spend your life, your **[Bm]** jolly life

Just **[G]** sailing on the **[A]** sea

You can **[D]** search the world for pretty girls

‘Til your **[G]** eyes are weak and **[F#m]** dim

But **[G]** don't go searching for a **[D]** mermaid **[Bm]** son

If you **[G]** don't know **[A]** how to **[D]** swim"

‘Cause her **[G]** hair was green as **[D]** seaweed

Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale

Her **[G]** face it was a **[D]** work of art

I **[G]** loved that girl with **[D]** all my heart

But I **[G]** only liked the **[D]** upper **[Bm]** part

I **[G]** did not **[A]** like the **[D]** tail

**INSTRUMENTAL: < Melodion or tin whistle >**

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

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

I **[D]** signed onto a sailing ship

My **[G]** very first day at **[D]** sea

I **[D]** seen the Mermaid **[Bm]** in the waves

A-**[G]**reaching out to **[A]** me

"Come **[D]** live with me in the sea,” said she

**[G]** “Down on the ocean **[F#m]** floor

And I'll **[G]** show you a million **[D]** wonderous **[Bm]** things

You've **[G]** never **[A]** seen be-**[D]**fore”

So **[D]** over I jumped and she pulled me down

**[G]** Down to her seaweed **[D]** bed

On a **[D]** pillow made of a **[Bm]** tortoise-shell

She **[G]** placed beneath my **[A]** head

She **[D]** fed me shrimp and caviar

Up-**[G]**on a silver **[F#m]** dish

From her **[G]** head to her waist it was **[D]** just my **[Bm]** taste

But the **[G]** rest of **[A]** her was a **[D]** fish

‘Cause her **[G]** hair was green as **[D]** seaweed

Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale

Her **[G]** face it was a **[D]** work of art

I **[G]** loved that girl with **[D]** all my heart

But I **[G]** only liked the **[D]** upper **[Bm]** part

I **[G]** did not **[A]** like the **[D]** tail

**INSTRUMENTAL: < Melodion or tin whistle >**

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

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

But **[D]** then one day, she swam away

So I **[G]** sang to the clams and the **[D]** whales

"Oh, **[D]** how I miss her **[Bm]** seaweed hair

And the **[G]** silver shine of her **[A]** scales!”

But **[D]** then her sister, she swam by

And **[G]** set my heart a-**[F#m]↓**whirl **2 / 1 2**

‘Cause her **[G]** upper part was an **[D]** ugly **[Bm]** fish

But her **[G]** bottom part **[A]** was a **[D]** girl

Yes her **[G]** hair was green as **[D]** seaweed

Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale

Her **[G]** legs they are a **[D]** work of art

I **[G]** loved that girl with **[D]** all my heart

And I **[G]** don't give a damn about the **[D]** upper **[Bm]** part

‘Cause **[G]** that's how I **[A]** get my **[D]** tail

**INSTRUMENTAL: < Melodion or tin whistle >**

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

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

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

**[D] / [A] / [D][G] / [A]↓**

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# Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)

Traditional – origin unknown

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**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]↓**

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# Mountain Dew/I’ll Tell Me Ma

Traditional

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

Let **[A]** grasses grow and **[D]** waters flow

In a **[A]** free and easy **[E7]** way

But **[A]** give me enough of the **[D]** fine old stuff

That’s **[A]** made near **[E7]** Galway **[A]** Bay

Come **[A]** policemen all, from Donegal

From **[A]** Sligo-Lietrim **[F#m]** too

We’ll **[A]** give ‘em the slip, and we’ll **[D]** take a sip

Of the **[A]** rare old **[E7]** mountain **[A]** dew

**CHORUS:**

Hi, dee **[A]** diddley idle dum, diddley **[D]** doodle idle dum

Diddley **[A]** doo rye diddley eye **[E7]** day

Hi dee **[A]** diddley idle dum, diddley **[D]** doodle idle dum

Diddley **[A]** doo rye **[E7]** diddley eye **[A]** day

At the **[A]** foot of the hill there’s a **[D]** neat little still

Where the **[A]** smoke curls up to the **[E7]** sky

By the **[A]** smoke and the smell you can **[D]** plainly tell

That there’s **[A]** poitín **[E7]** brewin’ near-**[A]**by

It **[A]** fills the air, with a perfume rare

And be-**[A]**twixt both me and **[F#m]** you

When **[A]** home you stroll you can **[D]** take a bowl

Or the **[A]** bucket of the **[E7]** mountain **[A]** dew

**CHORUS:**

Hi, dee **[A]** diddley idle dum, diddley **[D]** doodle idle dum

Diddley **[A]** doo rye diddley eye **[E7]** day

Hi dee **[A]** diddley idle dum, diddley **[D]** doodle idle dum

Diddley **[A]** doo rye **[E7]** diddley eye **[A]** day

Now **[A]** learned men, who **[D]** use the pen

Have **[A]** wrote the praises **[E7]** high

Of the **[A]** sweet poitín from **[D]** Ireland green

Dis-**[A]**tilled from **[E7]** wheat and **[A]** rye

Throw a-**[A]**way your pills, it’ll cure all ills

Of **[A]** pagan or Christian or **[F#m]** Jew

Take **[A]** off your coat and **[D]** grease your throat

With the **[A]** rare old **[E7]** mountain **[A]** dew

**ADE7**F#m

**CHORUS:**

Hi, dee **[A]** diddley idle dum, diddley **[D]** doodle idle dum

Diddley **[A]** doo rye diddley eye **[E7]** day

Hi dee **[A]** diddley idle dum, diddley **[D]** doodle idle dum

Diddley **[A]** doo rye **[E7]** diddley eye **[A]↓** day

**< A CAPPELLA >**

Hi, dee diddley idle dum, diddley doodle idle dum

Diddley doo rye diddley eye day

Hi dee diddley idle dum, diddley doodle idle dum

Diddley doo ryediddley eye day

**< I’ll Tell Me Ma >**

**CHORUS:**

I'll **[A]** tell me ma when **[D]** I get **[A]** home

The **[E7]** boys won't leave the **[A]** girls alone

They **[A]** pull me hair and **[D]** stole me **[A]** comb

But **[E7]** that's all right, till **[A]** I go home

**[A]↓** She is handsome **[D]↓** she is pretty

**[A]↓** She is the Belle of **[E7]↓** Belfast city

**[A]** She is courtin' **[D]↓** one **[D]↓** two **[D]↓** three

**[A]** Please won’t you **[E7]** tell me **[A]** who is she **[A]**

**[A]** Albert Mooney **[D]** says he **[A]** loves her

**[E7]** All the boys are **[A]** fightin' for her

They **[A]** knock on her door, they **[D]** ring on her **[A]** bell sayin’

**[E7]** “Oh me true love **[A]** are you well?”

**[A]** Out she comes as **[D]** white as snow

**[A]** Rings on her fingers **[E7]** bells on her toes

**[A]** Old Jenny Murphy **[D]** says she’ll die

If she **[A]** doesn't get the **[E7]** fella with the **[A]** rovin’ eye

**CHORUS:**

I'll **[A]** tell me ma when **[D]** I get **[A]** home

The **[E7]** boys won't leave the **[A]** girls alone

They **[A]** pull me hair and **[D]** stole me **[A]** comb

But **[E7]** that's all right, till **[A]** I go home

**[A]↓** She is handsome **[D]↓** she is pretty

**[A]↓** She is the Belle of **[E7]↓** Belfast city

**[A]** She is courtin' **[D]↓** one **[D]↓** two **[D]↓** three

**[A]** Please won’t you **[E7]** tell me **[A]** who is she **[A]**

Let the **[A]** wind and the rain and the **[D]** hail blow **[A]** high

And the **[E7]** snow come shovellin' **[A]** from the sky

**[A]** She's as sweet as **[D]** apple **[A]** pie

And **[E7]** she'll get her own lad **[A]** by and by

**[A]** When she gets a **[D]** lad of her own

She **[A]** won't tell her ma when **[E7]** she gets home

**[A]** Let them all come **[D]** as they will

But it's **[A]** Albert **[E7]** Mooney **[A]** she loves still

**CHORUS:**

I'll **[A]** tell me ma when **[D]** I get **[A]** home

The **[E7]** boys won't leave the **[A]** girls alone

They **[A]** pull me hair and **[D]** stole me **[A]** comb

But **[E7]** that's all right till **[A]↓** I go home

**< A CAPPELLA >**

She is handsome, she is pretty

She’s the Belle of Belfast city

She is courtin' one two three

Please won't you tell mewho is she

She is handsome, she is pretty

She’s the Belle of Belfast city

She is courtin' one two three

Please won't you tell mewho isshe

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# Muirsheen Durkin (C)

Traditional (as recorded by Johnny McEvoy 1966)

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**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < sing do-do’s starting on E note >**

**[C]** Sure as me name is **[G]** Carney, I'll be **[G7]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornie

Where in-**[C]**stead of diggin’ **[G]** praties, I'll be **[G7]** diggin’ lumps of **[C]** gold **[C]**

In the **[C]** days I went a-**[G]**courtin', I was **[G7]** never tired re-**[C]**sortin'

To the **[C]** ale house or the **[G]** playhouse, or **[G7]** many’s the house be-**[C]**side

I **[C]** told me brother **[G]** Seamus, I'll go **[G7]** off and go right **[C]** famous

And be-**[C]**fore I’d come **[G]** back again, I'll **[G7]** roam the world **[C]** wide **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

So **[C]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, sure I'm **[G7]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'

No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G7]** longer I'll be **[C]** fool

For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney, I'll be **[G7]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornie

Where in-**[C]**stead of diggin’ **[G]** praties, I'll be **[G7]** diggin’ lumps of **[C]** gold **[C]**

I've **[C]** courted girls in **[G]** Blarney, in Kan**[G7]**-turk and in Kil-**[C]**larney

In **[C]** Passage and in **[G]** Queenstown, that **[G7]** is the Cobh of **[C]** Cork

Good-**[C]**bye to all this **[G]** pleasure, for I’m **[G7]** goin’ to take me **[C]** leisure

And the **[C]** next time you'll **[G]** hear from me, is a **[G7]** letter from New **[C]** York **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

So **[C]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, sure I'm **[G7]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'

No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G7]** longer I'll be **[C]** fool

For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney, I'll be **[G7]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornie

Where in-**[C]**stead of diggin’ **[G]** praties, I'll be **[G7]** diggin’ lumps of **[C]** gold **[C]**

**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < sing do-do’s >**

So **[C]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, sure I'm **[G7]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'

No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G7]** longer I'll be **[C]** fooled

For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney, I'll be **[G7]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornie

Where in-**[C]**stead of diggin’ **[G]** praties, I'll be **[G7]** diggin’ lumps of **[C]** gold **[C]**

Good-**[C]**bye to all the **[G]** boys at home, I'm **[G7]** sailin’ far a-**[C]**cross the foam

To **[C]** try and make me **[G]** fortune, in **[G7]** far Ameri-**[C]**cay

There's **[C]** gold and money **[G]** plenty, for the **[G7]** poor and for the **[C]** gentry

And **[C]** when I come **[G]** back again, I **[G7]** never more will **[C]** say **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, sure I'm **[G7]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'

No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G7]** longer I'll be **[C]** fool

For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney, I'll be **[G7]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornie

Where in-**[C]**stead of diggin’ **[G]** praties, I'll be **[G7]** diggin’ lumps of **[C]** gold **[C]**

**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < sing do-do’s >**

For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney, I'll be **[G7]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornie

Where in-**[C]**stead of diggin’ **[G]** praties

I'll be **[G7]** diggin’ lumps of **[C]↓** gold **[G7]↓[C]↓**

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# Muirsheen Durkin (G)

Traditional (as recorded by Johnny McEvoy 1966)

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**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < sing do-do’s starting on A note >**

**[G]** Sure as me name is **[D]** Carney, I'll be **[D7]** off to Cali-**[G]**fornie

Where in-**[G]**stead of diggin’ **[D]** praties, I'll be **[D7]** diggin’ lumps of **[G]** gold **[G]**

In the **[G]** days I went a-**[D]**courtin', I was **[D7]** never tired re-**[G]**sortin'

To the **[G]** ale house or the **[D]** playhouse, or **[D7]** many’s the house be-**[G]**side

I **[G]** told me brother **[D]** Seamus, I'll go **[D7]** off and go right **[G]** famous

And be-**[G]**fore I’d come **[D]** back again, I'll **[D7]** roam the world **[G]** wide **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

So **[G]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[D]** Durkin, sure I'm **[D7]** sick and tired of **[G]** workin'

No **[G]** more I'll dig the **[D]** praties, no **[D7]** longer I'll be **[G]** fool

For as **[G]** sure as me name is **[D]** Carney, I'll be **[D7]** off to Cali-**[G]**fornie

Where in-**[G]**stead of diggin’ **[D]** praties, I'll be **[D7]** diggin’ lumps of **[G]** gold **[G]**

I've **[G]** courted girls in **[D]** Blarney, in Kan**[D7]**-turk and in Kil-**[G]**larney

In **[G]** Passage and in **[D]** Queenstown, that **[D7]** is the Cobh of **[G]** Cork

Good-**[G]**bye to all this **[D]** pleasure, for I’m **[D7]** goin’ to take me **[G]** leisure

And the **[G]** next time you'll **[D]** hear from me, is a **[D7]** letter from New **[G]** York **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

So **[G]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[D]** Durkin, sure I'm **[D7]** sick and tired of **[G]** workin'

No **[G]** more I'll dig the **[D]** praties, no **[D7]** longer I'll be **[G]** fool

For as **[G]** sure as me name is **[D]** Carney, I'll be **[D7]** off to Cali-**[G]**fornie

Where in-**[G]**stead of diggin’ **[D]** praties, I'll be **[D7]** diggin’ lumps of **[G]** gold **[G]**

**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < sing do-do’s >**

So **[G]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[D]** Durkin, sure I'm **[D7]** sick and tired of **[G]** workin'

No **[G]** more I'll dig the **[D]** praties, no **[D7]** longer I'll be **[G]** fooled

For as **[G]** sure as me name is **[D]** Carney, I'll be **[D7]** off to Cali-**[G]**fornie

Where in-**[G]**stead of diggin’ **[D]** praties, I'll be **[D7]** diggin’ lumps of **[G]** gold **[G]**

Good-**[G]**bye to all the **[D]** boys at home, I'm **[D7]** sailin’ far a-**[G]**cross the foam

To **[G]** try and make me **[D]** fortune, in **[D7]** far Ameri-**[G]**cay

There's **[G]** gold and money **[D]** plenty, for the **[D7]** poor and for the **[G]** gentry

And **[G]** when I come **[D]** back again, I **[D7]** never more will **[G]** say **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Goodbye, Muirsheen **[D]** Durkin, sure I'm **[D7]** sick and tired of **[G]** workin'

No **[G]** more I'll dig the **[D]** praties, no **[D7]** longer I'll be **[G]** fool

For as **[G]** sure as me name is **[D]** Carney, I'll be **[D7]** off to Cali-**[G]**fornie

Where in-**[G]**stead of diggin’ **[D]** praties, I'll be **[D7]** diggin’ lumps of **[G]** gold **[G]**

**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < sing do-do’s >**

For as **[G]** sure as me name is **[D]** Carney, I'll be **[D7]** off to Cali-**[G]**fornie

Where in-**[G]**stead of diggin’ **[D]** praties

I'll be **[D7]** diggin’ lumps of **[G]↓** gold **[D7]↓[G]↓**

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# The Mull River Shuffle

Donald Angus Beaton, J.S. Skinner, Jimmy Rankin, Wilfred Gillis 1993

(from The Rankin Family album North Country, 1993)

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

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

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

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

Well **[G]** here comes Mister Mac-**[C]**Neil **[D]**

The **[G]** fine shape that **[C]** he is **[D7]** in

There **[G]** is no tellin’ which **[C]** way he'll **[D]** feel

**[G]** After his twister a-**[C]**round the **[D]** bend

**[G]** Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell

There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell

**[G]** Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail

And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

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

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

**[G]** Look up yonder it's **[C]** old Mac-**[D]**Phee

He's **[G]** havin’ a few he can **[C]** hardly **[D7]** see

**[G]** Wrapped his buggy a-**[C]**round a **[D]** tree

**[G]** Someone **[D7]** call the **[G]** Mounties

**[G]** Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell

There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell

**[G]** Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail

And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

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

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

**[G]** Up spoke fine young **[C]** Camer-**[D]**on

At the **[G]** dance got a fearful **[C]** hammer-**[D7]**in'

**[G]** They all stutter and **[C]** stammer-**[D]**in'

There'll be **[G]** hell to **[D7]** pay come **[G]** Saturday

**[G]** Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell

There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell

**[G]** Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail

And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

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

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

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

**[G]** Danny Wright **[C]** had a **[D]** light

**[G]** Burnin’ bright **[C]** every **[D7]** night

**[G]** Waitin’ for the **[C]** fish to **[D]** bite

A-**[G]**long the **[D7]** shores of **[G]** ‘Hogamagh

**[G]** Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell

There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell

**[G]** Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail

And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

**[G]** There they stand **[C]** by the **[D]** door

**[G]** Sellin’ bush **[C]** by the **[D7]** score

**[G]** Askin’ you to **[C]** buy some **[D]** more

A-**[G]**long the **[D7]** shores of **[G]** 'Hogamagh

**[G]** Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell

There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell

**[G]** Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail

And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

**< A CAPPELLA >**

**[G]↓** I'll go home, I'll go home

Full of the devil and full of the rum

I'll go home, I'll go home

We'll all go, in the mornin’

I'll go home, I'll go home

Full of the devil and full of the rum

I'll go home, I'll go home

We'll all go, in the mornin’

**[G]** I'll go home **[C]** I'll go **[D]** home

**[G]** Full of the devil and **[C]** full of the **[D7]** rum

**[G]** I'll go home **[C]** I'll go **[D]** home

We'll **[G]** all go, in the **[D7]** mor-**[G]**nin’

**[G]** I'll go home **[C]** I'll go **[D]** home

**[G]** Full of the devil and **[C]** full of the **[D7]** rum

**[G]** I'll go home **[C]** I'll go **[D]** home

We'll **[G]** all go, in the **[D7]** mor-**[G]**nin’

**[G]** I'll go home **[C]** I'll go **[D]** home

**[G]** Full of the devil and **[C]** full of the **[D7]** rum

**[G]** I'll go home **[C]** I'll go **[D]** home

We'll **[G]** all go, in the **[D7]** mor-**[G]↓**nin’

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# The Mummers’ Dance (C)(EASIER)

Loreena McKennitt 1997

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

**[Am]** Oooooo **[C]** oooooo **[G]** oooooo **[Am]** oooooo

**[F]** Oooooo **[G]** ooo-ooo **[A]** oooooo **[A]**

When **[Am]** in the springtime **[G]** of the year

When the **[Em]** trees are crowned with **[A]** leaves

When the **[Am]** ash and oak, and the **[G]** birch and yew

Are **[Em]** dressed in ribbons **[A]** fair

When **[Am]** owls call the **[G]** breathless moon

In the **[Em]** blue veil of the **[A]** night

The **[Am]** shadows of the **[G]** trees appear

A-**[Em]↓**midst the lantern **[A]↓** light

**CHORUS:**

**[A]** We've been rambling **[G]** all of the night

And for **[D]** some time of this **[A]** day

And **[A]** now returning **[G]** back again

We **[D]** bring a garland **[A]** gay

**[G] / [F][G] / [A] / [A] /**

**[Am]** Who will go down to those **[G]** shady groves

And **[Em]** summon the shadows **[A]** there

And **[Am]** tie a ribbon on those **[G]** sheltering arms

In the **[Em]** springtime of the **[A]** year

The **[Am]** songs of birds seem to **[G]** fill the wood

That **[Em]** when the fiddler **[A]** plays

**[Am]** All their voices **[G]** can be heard

Long **[Em]↓** past their woodland **[A]↓** days

**CHORUS:**

**[A]** We've been rambling **[G]** all of the night

And for **[D]** some time of this **[A]** day

And **[A]** now returning **[G]** back again

We **[D]** bring a garland **[A]** gay

**[G] / [F][G] / [A] / [A] /**

**[G] / [F][Em] / [A] / [A] /**

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

**[F] / [G] / [A] / [A]**

And **[Am]↓** so they linked their **[G]↓** hands and danced

Round in **[Em]↓** circles and in **[A]↓** rows

And **[Am]↓** so the journey of the **[G]↓** night descends

When **[Em]↓** all the shades are **[A]↓** gone

“A **[Am]↓** garland gay we **[G]↓** bring you here

And **[Em]↓** at your door we **[A]↓** stand

It **[Am]↓** is a sprout well **[G]↓** budded out

The **[Em]↓** work of Our Lord's **[A]↓** hand"

**CHORUS:**

**[A]** We've been rambling **[G]** all of the night

And for **[D]** some time of this **[A]** day

And **[A]** now returning **[G]** back again

We **[D]** bring a garland **[A]** gay

**[A]** We've been rambling **[G]** all of the night

And for **[D]** some time of this **[A]** day

And **[A]** now returning **[G]** back again

We **[D]** bring a garland **[A]** gay

**[Am]** Oooooo **[C]** oooooo **[G]** oooooo **[Am]** oooooo

**[F]** Oooooo **[G]** ooo-ooo **[A]** oooooo **[A]↓**

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# The Mummers’ Dance (F)

Loreena McKennitt 1997

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

**[Dm]** Oooooo **[F]** oooooo **[C]** oooooo **[Dm]** oooooo

**[Bb]** Oooooo **[C]2** ooo-ooo **[D]** oooooo **[D]**

When **[Dm]** in the springtime **[C]** of the year

When the **[Am]** trees are crowned with **[D]** leaves

When the **[Dm]** ash and oak, and the **[C]** birch and yew

Are **[Am]** dressed in ribbons **[D]** fair

When **[Dm]** owls call the **[C]** breathless moon

In the **[Am]** blue veil of the **[D]** night

The **[Dm]** shadows of the **[C]** trees appear

A-**[Am]↓**midst the lantern **[D]↓** light

**CHORUS:**

**[D]2** We've been rambling **[C]** all of the night

And for **[G]** some time of this **[D]** day

And **[D]2** now returning **[C]** back again

We **[G]** bring a garland **[D]** gay

**[C] / [Bb][C]2/ [D] / [D] /**

**[Dm]** Who will go down to those **[C]** shady groves

And **[Am]** summon the shadows **[D]** there

And **[Dm]** tie a ribbon on those **[C]** sheltering arms

In the **[Am]** springtime of the **[D]** year

The **[Dm]** songs of birds seem to **[C]** fill the wood

That **[Am]** when the fiddler **[D]** plays

**[Dm]** All their voices **[C]** can be heard

Long **[Am]↓** past their woodland **[D]↓** days

**CHORUS:**

**[D]2** We've been rambling **[C]** all of the night

And for **[G]** some time of this **[D]** day

And **[D]2** now returning **[C]** back again

We **[G]** bring a garland **[D]** gay

**[C] / [Bb][C]2 / [D] / [D] /**

**[C] / [Bb][Am] / [D] / [D] /**

**[Dm] / [F] / [C] / [Dm] /**

**[Bb] / [C]2 / [D] / [D]**

And **[Dm]↓** so they linked their **[C]↓** hands and danced

Round in **[Am]↓** circles and in **[D]↓** rows

And **[Dm]↓** so the journey of the **[C]↓** night descends

When **[Am]↓** all the shades are **[D]↓** gone

“A **[Dm]↓** garland gay we **[C]↓** bring you here

And **[Am]↓** at your door we **[D]↓** stand

It **[Dm]↓** is a sprout well **[C]↓** budded out

The **[Am]↓** work of Our Lord's **[D]↓** hand"

**CHORUS:**

**[D]2** We've been rambling **[C]** all of the night

And for **[G]** some time of this **[D]** day

And **[D]2** now returning **[C]** back again

We **[G]** bring a garland **[D]** gay

**[D]2** We've been rambling **[C]** all of the night

And for **[G]** some time of this **[D]** day

And **[D]2** now returning **[C]** back again

We **[G]** bring a garland **[D]** gay

**[Dm]** Oooooo **[F]** oooooo **[C]** oooooo **[Dm]** oooooo

**[Bb]** Oooooo **[C]2** ooo-ooo **[D]** oooooo **[D]↓**

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# My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

Traditional Scottish

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

My **[C]** bonnie lies **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean **[C]**

My **[C]** bonnie lies over the **[G]** sea **[G]**

My **[C]** bonnie lies **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean **[C]**

O **[F]** bring back my **[G]** bonnie to **[C]** me **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Bring back **[F]** bring back

O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me, to me

**[C]** Bring back **[F]** bring back

O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me **[C]**

Last **[C]** night as I **[F]** lay on my **[C]** pillow **[C]**

Last **[C]** night as I lay on my **[G]** bed **[G]**

Last **[C]** night as I **[F]** lay on my **[C]** pillow **[C]**

I **[F]** dreamed my poor **[G]** bonnie was **[C]** dead **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Bring back **[F]** bring back

O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me, to me

**[C]** Bring back **[F]** bring back

O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me **[C]**

O **[C]** blow ye winds **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean **[C]**

O **[C]** blow ye winds over the **[G]** sea **[G]**

O **[C]** blow ye winds **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean **[C]**

And **[F]** bring back my **[G]** bonnie to **[C]** me **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Bring back **[F]** bring back

O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me, to me

**[C]** Bring back **[F]** bring back

O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me **[C]**

The **[C]** winds have blown **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean **[C]**

The **[C]** winds have blown over the **[G]** sea **[G]**

The **[C]** winds have blown **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean **[C]**

And **[F]** brought back my **[G]** bonnie to **[C]** me **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Bring back **[F]** bring back

O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me, to me

**[C]** Bring back **[F]** bring back

O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me **[C]↓**

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# The Night Pat Murphy Died (C)

Traditional (as arranged and recorded by Great Big Sea for their album, Play 1997)

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**INTRO: < Singing note: C > / 1 2 / 1**

Oh the **[C]↓** night that Paddy Murphy died, is a **[F]↓** night that I’ll never for-**[C]↓**get

**[C]↓** Some of the boys got **[Am]↓** loaded drunk, and they **[F]↓** ain’t got sober **[G]↓** yet

As **[C]↓** long as a bottle was passed around, every **[F]↓** man was feelin' **[C]↓** gay

O'**[C]↓**Leary came with the **[Am]↓** bagpipes, some music for to **[C]↓** play

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** That's how they showed their re-**[F]**spect for Paddy **[C]** Murphy

**[C]** That's how they **[Am]** showed, their **[F]** honour and their **[G]** pride

They **[C]** said it was a sin and a shame, and they **[F]** winked at one a-**[C]**nother

And **[C]** every **[G]** drink in the **[Am]** place was full

The **[F]** night Pat **[G]** Murphy **[C]** died

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

**[F]↓ [G]↓ / [Am]↓↓ ↑↓ / [G][F]**

As **[C]** Mrs. Murphy sat in the corner **[F]** pouring out her **[C]** grief

**[C]** Kelly and his **[Am]** gang came **[F]** tearin’ down the **[G]** street

They **[C]** went into an ante room and **[F]** a bottle of whiskey **[C]** stole

They **[C]↓** put the **[G]↓** bottle **[Am]↓** with the corpse

To **[F]↓** keep that **[G]↓** whiskey **[C]↓** cold

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** That's how they showed their re-**[F]**spect for Paddy **[C]** Murphy

**[C]** That's how they **[Am]** showed, their **[F]** honour and their **[G]** pride

They **[C]** said it was a sin and a shame, and they **[F]** winked at one a-**[C]**nother

And **[C]** every **[G]** drink in the **[Am]** place was full

The **[F]** night Pat **[G]** Murphy **[C]** died

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

**[F]↓ [G]↓ / [Am]↓↓ ↑↓ / [G][F]**

‘Bout **[C]** two o'clock in the mornin’, after **[F]** emptyin’ the **[C]** jug

**[C]** Doyle rolls up the **[Am]** icebox lid to **[F]** see poor Paddy's **[G]** mug

We **[C]** stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy **[F]** couldn't tell the **[C]** time

And **[C]↓** at a **[G]↓** quarter **[Am]↓** after two

We **[F]↓** argued **[G]↓** it was **[C]↓** nine

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** That's how they showed their re-**[F]**spect for Paddy **[C]** Murphy

**[C]** That's how they **[Am]** showed, their **[F]** honour and their **[G]** pride

They **[C]** said it was a sin and a shame, and they **[F]** winked at one a-**[C]**nother

And **[C]** every **[G]** drink in the **[Am]** place was full

The **[F]** night Pat **[G]** Murphy **[C]↓** died

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

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

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

**[C] / [Am] / [F][G] / [C] / [C]↓**

Oh they **[C]** stopped the hearse on George Street, out-**[F]**side Sundance Sa-**[C]**loon

They **[C]** all went in at **[Am]** half past eight and **[F]** staggered out at **[G]** noon

They **[C]** went up to the graveyard, so **[F]** holy and sub-**[C]**lime

**[C]↓** Found out **[G]↓** when they **[Am]↓** got there

They'd **[F]↓** left the **[G]↓** corpse be-**[C]↓**hind!

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** That's how they showed their re-**[F]**spect for Paddy **[C]** Murphy

**[C]** That's how they **[Am]** showed, their **[F]** honour and their **[G]** pride

They **[C]** said it was a sin and a shame, and **[F]** they winked at one a-**[C]**nother

And **[C]** every **[G]** drink in the **[Am]** place was full

The **[F]** night Pat **[G]** Murphy **[C]** died

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

**[F]↓ [G]↓ / [Am]↓↓ ↑↓ / [G][F]**

Oh the **[C]** night that Paddy Murphy died, is a **[F]** night I'll never for-**[C]**get

**[C]** Some of the boys got **[Am]** loaded drunk, and they **[F]** ain't been sober **[G]** yet

As **[C]** long as a bottle was passed around, every **[F]** man was feelin' **[C]** gay

O'**[C]↓** Leary **[G]↓** came with the **[Am]↓** bagpipes

Some **[F]↓** music **[G]↓** for to **[C]↓** play

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** That's how they showed their re-**[F]**spect for Paddy **[C]** Murphy

**[C]** That's how they **[Am]** showed, their **[F]** honour and their **[G]** pride

They **[C]** said it was a sin and a shame, and **[F]** they winked at one a-**[C]**nother

And **[C]** every **[G]** drink in the **[Am]** place was full

The **[F]** night Pat **[G]** Murphy **[C]** died

Well **[C]↓** every **[G]↓** drink in the **[Am]↓** place was full

The **[F]↓** night Pat **[G]↓** Murphy **[C]↓** died

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# The Night Pat Murphy Died (G)

Traditional (as arranged and recorded by Great Big Sea for their album, Play 1997)

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**INTRO: < Singing note: G > / 1 2 / 1**

Oh the **[G]↓** night that Paddy Murphy died, is a **[C]↓** night that I’ll never for-**[G]↓**get

**[G]↓** Some of the boys got **[Em]↓** loaded drunk, and they **[C]↓** ain’t got sober **[D]↓** yet

As **[G]↓** long as a bottle was passed around, every **[C]↓** man was feelin' **[G]↓** gay

O'**[G]↓**Leary came with the **[Em]↓** bagpipes, some music for to **[G]↓** play

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** That's how they showed their re-**[C]**spect for Paddy **[G]** Murphy

**[G]** That's how they **[Em]** showed, their **[C]** honour and their **[D]** pride

They **[G]** said it was a sin and a shame, and they **[C]** winked at one a-**[G]**nother

And **[G]** every **[D]** drink in the **[Em]** place was full

The **[C]** night Pat **[D]** Murphy **[G]** died

**[C]↓ [D]↓ / [Em]↓↓ ↑↓ / [D] / [G]↓↓ ↑↓ /**

**[C]↓ [D]↓ / [Em]↓↓ ↑↓ / [D][C]**

As **[G]** Mrs. Murphy sat in the corner **[C]** pouring out her **[G]** grief

**[G]** Kelly and his **[Em]** gang came **[C]** tearin’ down the **[D]** street

They **[G]** went into an ante room and **[C]** a bottle of whiskey **[G]** stole

They **[G]↓** put the **[D]↓** bottle **[Em]↓** with the corpse

To **[C]↓** keep that **[D]↓** whiskey **[G]↓** cold

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** That's how they showed their re-**[C]**spect for Paddy **[G]** Murphy

**[G]** That's how they **[Em]** showed, their **[C]** honour and their **[D]** pride

They **[G]** said it was a sin and a shame, and they **[C]** winked at one a-**[G]**nother

And **[G]** every **[D]** drink in the **[Em]** place was full

The **[C]** night Pat **[D]** Murphy **[G]** died

**[C]↓ [D]↓ / [Em]↓↓ ↑↓ / [D] / [G]↓↓ ↑↓ /**

**[C]↓ [D]↓ / [Em]↓↓ ↑↓ / [D][C]**

‘Bout **[G]** two o'clock in the mornin’, after **[C]** emptyin’ the **[G]** jug

**[G]** Doyle rolls up the **[Em]** icebox lid to **[C]** see poor Paddy's **[D]** mug

We **[G]** stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy **[C]** couldn't tell the **[G]** time

And **[G]↓** at a **[D]↓** quarter **[Em]↓** after two

We **[C]↓** argued **[D]↓** it was **[G]↓** nine

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** That's how they showed their re-**[C]**spect for Paddy **[G]** Murphy

**[G]** That's how they **[Em]** showed, their **[C]** honour and their **[D]** pride

They **[G]** said it was a sin and a shame, and they **[C]** winked at one a-**[G]**nother

And **[G]** every **[D]** drink in the **[Em]** place was full

The **[C]** night Pat **[D]** Murphy **[G]↓** died

**[G] / [Em] / [C] / [D] /**

**[G] / [Em] / [C][D] / [G] /**

**[G] / [Em] / [C] / [D] /**

**[G] / [Em] / [C][D] / [G] / [G]↓**

Oh they **[G]** stopped the hearse on George Street, out-**[C]**side Sundance Sa-**[G]**loon

They **[G]** all went in at **[Em]** half past eight and **[C]** staggered out at **[D]** noon

They **[G]** went up to the graveyard, so **[C]** holy and sub-**[G]**lime

**[G]↓** Found out **[D]↓** when they **[Em]↓** got there

They'd **[C]↓** left the **[D]↓** corpse be-**[G]↓**hind!

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** That's how they showed their re-**[C]**spect for Paddy **[G]** Murphy

**[G]** That's how they **[Em]** showed, their **[C]** honour and their **[D]** pride

They **[G]** said it was a sin and a shame, and **[C]** they winked at one a-**[G]**nother

And **[G]** every **[D]** drink in the **[Em]** place was full

The **[C]** night Pat **[D]** Murphy **[G]** died

**[C]↓ [D]↓ / [Em]↓↓ ↑↓ / [D] / [G]↓↓ ↑↓ /**

**[C]↓ [D]↓ / [Em]↓↓ ↑↓ / [D][C]**

Oh the **[G]** night that Paddy Murphy died, is a **[C]** night I'll never for-**[G]**get

**[G]** Some of the boys got **[Em]** loaded drunk, and they **[C]** ain't been sober **[D]** yet

As **[G]** long as a bottle was passed around, every **[C]** man was feelin' **[G]** gay

O'**[G]↓** Leary **[D]↓** came with the **[Em]↓** bagpipes

Some **[C]↓** music **[D]↓** for to **[G]↓** play

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** That's how they showed their re-**[C]**spect for Paddy **[G]** Murphy

**[G]** That's how they **[Em]** showed, their **[C]** honour and their **[D]** pride

They **[G]** said it was a sin and a shame, and **[C]** they winked at one a-**[G]**nother

And **[G]** every **[D]** drink in the **[Em]** place was full

The **[C]** night Pat **[D]** Murphy **[G]** died

Well **[G]↓** every **[D]↓** drink in the **[Em]↓** place was full

The **[C]↓** night Pat **[D]↓** Murphy **[G]↓** died

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# Nowhere With You

Joel Plaskett 2006

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / < TICK TOCK SOUNDS IN TIME WITH RIFF on uke or bass >**

**G|-0-0-0-0-|-0-0-0-0-|**

**| 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |**

**[G]** Hey good lookin’, why the **[D]** frown?

You **[G]** always look better when it's upside **[D]** down

You say you **[G]** got nowhere that you're goin’ **[C]** to

Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you?

I took the **[G]** Dartmouth Ferry, into the **[D]** town

**[G]** Spent my pennies bummin' a-**[D]**round

**[G]** Tryin' to find a way to tear a strip off these **[C]** boots

Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you?

**[G]** Paid the cover, saw the **[D]** show

**[G]** Sat at the bar where the drinks did **[D]** flow

**[G]** Didn't see a single face that I **[C]** knew

'Till **[G]** I went **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you

**[C]** Can I tag along tonight?

We'll **[C]** kill some time, it **[G]** looks like you **[D]** mi-i-i-i-**[C]**ight

Need a little **[C]** company, I'm so **[G]** cheap, I might as well be **[D]** free

**[G]** Hey good lookin’, why the **[D]** frown?

You **[G]** always look better when it's upside **[D]** down

You say you **[G]** got nowhere that you're goin’ **[C]** to

Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you? Here we go

**[G]** Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[D]** naa

**[G]** Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[D]** naa

**[G]** Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[C]** naa

Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you? Again!

**[G]** Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[D]** naa

**[G]** Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[D]** naa

**[G]** Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[C]** naa

Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you?

**[C]** Can I tag along tonight?

We'll **[C]** kill some time, it **[G]** looks like you **[D]** mi-i-i-i-**[C]**ight

Need a little **[C]** company, I'm so **[G]** cheap, I might as well be **[D]** free

**/ [D]↓** Whoa **[D]↓** whoa **[D]↓** whoa **[D]↓** whoa!

If **/** **[G]** you feel tired and want to go **[D]** home

**[G]** I'm still wired, I can go it a-**[D]**lone

**[G]** Same time next week at a quarter past **[C]** ten?

And **[G]** we can go **[D]** nowhere a-**[G]**gain

If **[G]↓** you show up then, then you know I will too

Can I go nowhere with **[D]**

**↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓**

**1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +**

**[G]** Hey good looking, why the **[D]** frown?

You **[G]** always look better when it's upside **[D]** down

You say you **[G]** got nowhere that you're going **[C]** to

Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you?

**[G]** Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[D]** naa

**([D] Hey, good**

**[G]** Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[D]** naa

**[G]** **Lookin’**, **hey** **[G]** **hey good [D] lookin'**

**[G]** Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[C]** naa

**[G] You got nowhere that you're [G]** **goin' [C] to)**

Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you?

Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you?

Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you?

Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere **[D]↓** nowhere with **[G]↓** you?

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# Ol’ Outport Museum (C)

Lyrics by Rob Starkes 2022 (music based on The Great Rock Island Route published 1882 and later know as Wabash Cannonball)

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

Come **[C]** sit and I will tell you, about a place that you should **[F]** know

A **[G]** place that’s run by friends of ours, a place just down the **[C]** road

Where **[C]** friendship is abundant and hospitality ex-**[F]**treme

You’ll **[G]** never know just who you’ll meet at the Ol’ Outport Mu-**[C]**seum **[C]**

You’ll **[C]** find them on the eastern hill, overlooking ol’ La **[F]** Scie

Your **[G]** hosts be Mr. Larry and his wife Ms. Valer**-[C]**ie

It’d be **[C]** hard to find a better place where the air’s so fresh and **[F]** clean

As the **[G]** place there by the water called the Ol’ Outport Mu-**[C]**seum **[C]**

So **[C]** come on down and join them, in their little piece of the **[F]** past

Where the **[G]** pictures and the artifacts, tell a story meant to **[C]** last

You’ll ex-**[C]**perience all the olden days, when life was more se-**[F]**rene

When the **[G]** people lived out on the hill, in the Ol’ Outport Mu-**[C]**seum **[C]**

You may **[C]** talk about your restaurants, St. John’s to Corner **[F]** Brook

But **[G]** come into their Tea Room, and take a second **[C]** look

Where the **[C]** pies and the pastries, are something from a **[F]** dream

So be **[G]** sure not to miss the call from the Ol’ Outport Mu-**[C]**seum **[C]**

You can **[C]** sit and watch the gulls play, and enjoy a feed of **[F]** brewis

Or **[G]** simply chat it up with friends, and get the local **[C]** news

If your **[C]** fare’s pea soup or dumplings, toutons and some **[F]** beans

You’ll **[G]** always find just what you want at the Ol’ Outport Mu-**[C]**seum **[C]**

So **[C]** come on down and join them, in their little piece of the **[F]** past

Where the **[G]** pictures and the artifacts, tell a story meant to **[C]** last

You’ll ex-**[C]**perience all the olden days when life was more se-**[F]**rene

When **[G]** people lived out on the hill, in the Ol’ Outport Mu-**[C]**seum **[C]**

Yes, when **[G]** people lived out on the hill

In the **[G]** Ol’ Out-**[G]**port Mu-**[C]**seum **/** **[C]↓[G]↓[C]↓ /**

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# Ol’ Outport Museum (G)

Lyrics by Rob Starkes 2022 (music based on The Great Rock Island Route published 1882 and later know as Wabash Cannonball)

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

Come **[G]** sit and I will tell you, about a place that you should **[C]** know

A **[D]** place that’s run by friends of ours, a place just down the **[G]** road

Where **[G]** friendship is abundant and hospitality ex-**[C]**treme

You’ll **[D]** never know just who you’ll meet at the Ol’ Outport Mu-**[G]**seum **[G]**

You’ll **[G]** find them on the eastern hill, overlooking ol’ La **[C]** Scie

Your **[D]** hosts be Mr. Larry and his wife Ms. Valer**-[G]**ie

It’d be **[G]** hard to find a better place where the air’s so fresh and **[C]** clean

As the **[D]** place there by the water called the Ol’ Outport Mu-**[G]**seum **[G]**

So **[G]** come on down and join them, in their little piece of the **[C]** past

Where the **[D]** pictures and the artifacts, tell a story meant to **[G]** last

You’ll ex-**[G]**perience all the olden days, when life was more se-**[C]**rene

When the **[D]** people lived out on the hill, in the Ol’ Outport Mu-**[G]**seum **[G]**

You may **[G]** talk about your restaurants, St. John’s to Corner **[C]** Brook

But **[D]** come into their Tea Room, and take a second **[G]** look

Where the **[G]** pies and the pastries, are something from a **[C]** dream

So be **[D]** sure not to miss the call from the Ol’ Outport Mu-**[G]**seum **[G]**

You can **[G]** sit and watch the gulls play, and enjoy a feed of **[C]** brewis

Or **[D]** simply chat it up with friends, and get the local **[G]** news

If your **[G]** fare’s pea soup or dumplings, toutons and some **[C]** beans

You’ll **[D]** always find just what you want at the Ol’ Outport Mu-**[G]**seum **[G]**

So **[G]** come on down and join them, in their little piece of the **[C]** past

Where the **[D]** pictures and the artifacts, tell a story meant to **[G]** last

You’ll ex-**[G]**perience all the olden days when life was more se-**[C]**rene

When **[D]** people lived out on the hill, in the Ol’ Outport Mu-**[G]**seum **[G]**

Yes, when **[D]** people lived out on the hill

In the **[D]** Ol’ Out-**[D]**port Mu-**[G]**seum **/** **[G]↓[D]↓[G]↓ /**

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# The Old Dun Cow Caught Fire

Harry Wincott 1893

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

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

Some **[Am]** friends and I, in a public house

Were **[Am]** playing domi-**[G]**noes one **[Am]** night

When **[Am]** into the **[G]** room the **[F]** barman **[E7]** came

His **[E7]** face all **[F]** chalky **[E7]** white

"What’s **[Am]** up,” says Brown **[Am]** "Have you seen a ghost?

**[Am]** Have you seen your **[G]** Aunt Mor-**[E7]**iah?"

"Oh me **[Am]** Aunt Mor-**[G]**iah be **[Am]** buggered!" said **[F]↓** he

"The **[E7]↓** bloody **[F]↓** pub’s on **[E7]↓** fire!" **< EVERYONE MAKE SIREN NOISES >**

“On **[Am]** fire," says Brown, "What a bit o’luck

**[Am]** Everybody **[G]** follow **[Am]** me

**[Am]** Down to the **[G]** cellar, if the **[F]** fire’s not **[E7]** there

We’ll **[E7]** have a **[F]** rare old **[E7]↓** spree…" **(HEE HEE!)**

So we **[Am]** all went down after good old Brown

**[Am]** Booze we **[G]** could not **[E7]** miss

And **[Am]** we weren’t **[G]** there five **[Am]** minutes or **[F]↓** more

‘Til **[E7]↓** we were **[F]↓** all half **[E7]↓** pissed **(WHERE’S BROWN?)**

**CHORUS:**

And **[Am]** there was Brown, upside down

**[Am]** Lickin’ up the **[G]** whiskey off the **[Am]** floor

**[Am]** "Booze **[G]** booze!" the **[F]** firemen **[E7]** cried

As **[E7]** they came **[F]** knockin’ at the **[E7]↓** door **< KNOCK KNOCK >**

Don’t **[Am]** let them in ‘til it’s all mopped up

And **[Am]** somebody **[G]** shouted, “Macln-**[E7]↓**tyre!” **(MacINTYRE!)**

And we **[Am]** all got **[G]** blue-blind **[Am]** paralytic **[F]** drunk

When the **[E7]** Old Dun Cow caught **[Am]** fire **[Am]/[Am]**

Then **[Am]** Smith went over to the port wine tub

**[Am]** Gave it a **[G]** few hard **[Am]↓** knocks **< KNOCK KNOCK >**

He **[Am]** started **[G]** takin’ off his **[F]** panta-**[E7]**loons

Like-**[E7]**wise his **[F]** shoes and **[E7]** socks

"Hold **[Am]** on," says Brown, "we **[Am]** can’t have that

You **[Am]** can’t do **[G]** that in **[E7]** here

Don’t go **[Am]** washin’ your **[G]** trotters in the **[Am]** port wine **[F]↓** tub

When we’ve **[Am]↓** got all **[F]↓** this light **[E7]↓** beer **(LIGHT BEER! EWW! –**

**WHERE’S BROWN?)**

**CHORUS:**

Oh **[Am]** there was Brown, upside down

**[Am]** Lickin’ up the **[G]** whiskey off the **[Am]** floor

**[Am]** "Booze **[G]** booze!" the **[F]** firemen **[E7]** cried

As **[E7]** they came **[F]** knockin’ at the **[E7]** door **< KNOCK KNOCK >**

Don’t **[Am]** let them in ‘til it’s all mopped up

And **[Am]** somebody **[G]** shouted, “Macln-**[E7]↓**tyre!” **(MacINTYRE!)**

And we **[Am]** all got **[G]** blue-blind **[Am]** paralytic **[F]** drunk

When the **[E7]** Old Dun Cow caught **[Am]** fire **[Am]**

Just **[Am]** then there came an **[Am]↓** awful crash **< GO NUTS - DON’T BREAK ANYTHING >**

**[Am]** Half the bloody **[G]** roof gave **[Am]** way

**[Am]** We were **[G]** drowned in the **[F]** firemen’s **[E7]** hose

Still **[E7]** we were **[F]** goin’ to **[E7]↓** stay

So we **[Am]** got some tacks and our old wet slacks

And **[Am]** nailed our-**[G]**selves in-**[E7]↓**side **< KNOCK KNOCK >**

And we **[Am]** sat there **[G]** swallowin’ **[Am]** pints of **[F]↓** stout **(BURP)**

‘Til **[Am]↓** we were **[F]↓** bleary-**[E7]↓**eyed **(WHERE’S BROWN?)**

**CHORUS:**

Oh **[Am]** there was Brown, upside down

**[Am]** Lickin’ up the **[G]** whiskey off the **[Am]** floor

**[Am]** "Booze **[G]** booze!" the **[F]** firemen **[E7]** cried

As **[E7]** they came **[F]** knockin’ at the **[E7]** door **< KNOCK KNOCK >**

Don’t **[Am]** let them in ‘til it’s all mopped up

And **[Am]** somebody **[G]** shouted, “Macln-**[E7]↓**tyre!” **(MacINTYRE!)**

And we **[Am]** all got **[G]** blue-blind **[Am]** paralytic **[F]** drunk

When the **[E7]** Old Dun Cow caught **[Am]** fire **[Am]**

**[Am]** Later that night when the fire was out

We came **[Am]** up from the **[G]** cellar be-**[Am]**low

Our **[Am]** pub was **[G]** burned, our **[F]** booze was **[E7]** drunk

And our **[E7]** heads were a-**[F]**hangin’ **[E7]↓** low **< SOB, SOB >**

“Oh **[Am]** look,” says Brown, with a look quite queer

It **[Am]** seemed something **[G]** raised his **[E7]** ire

“We’ve **[Am]** gotta get **[G]** down to **[Am]** Red Bird **[F]↓** Pub

It **[Am]↓** closes **[F]↓** on the **[E7]↓** hour!” **(WHERE’S BROWN?)**

**CHORUS:**

Oh **[Am]** there was Brown, upside down

**[Am]** Lickin’ up the **[G]** whiskey off the **[Am]** floor

**[Am]** "Booze **[G]** booze!" the **[F]** firemen **[E7]** cried

As **[E7]** they came **[F]** knockin’ at the **[E7]↓** door **< KNOCK KNOCK >**

Don’t **[Am]** let them in ‘til it’s all mopped up

And **[Am]** somebody **[G]** shouted, “Macln-**[E7]↓**tyre!” **(MacINTYRE!)**

And we **[Am]** all got **[G]** blue-blind **[F]** paralytic **[E7]↓** drunk

When the **[E7]↓** Old Dun **[E7]↓** Cow caught ~**[Am]~** fire **[Am]↓**

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# The Orange And The Green

Anthony Murphy (as recorded by the Irish Rovers 1967)

Am**CD**Em**G**

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

**[G]** Is the biggestmixup, that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]↓** green

**CHORUS:**

Oh, it **[G]** is the biggestmixup, that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

Oh, my **[G]** father was an Ulsterman, proud **[D]** Protestant was he

My **[C]** mother was a **[G]** Catholic girl from **[D]** county Cork was **[G]** she

They were **[Em]** married in two churches, lived **[Am]** happily e-**[D]**nough

Un-**[C]**til the day that **[G]** I was born and **[D]** things got rather **[G]↓** tough

**CHORUS:**

Oh, it **[G]** is the biggestmixup, that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

Bap-**[G]**tized by Father Reilly I was **[D]** rushed away by car

To be **[C]** made a little **[G]** Orangemen, me **[D]** father’s shinin’ **[G]** star

I was **[Em]** christened David Anthony but **[Am]** still in spite of **[D]** that

To my **[C]** father I was **[G]** William while my **[D]** mother called me **[G]↓** Pat

**CHORUS:**

Oh, it **[G]** is the biggestmixup, that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

With **[G]** mother every Sunday, to **[D]** mass I’d proudly stroll

Then **[C]** after that the **[G]** Orange Lodge would **[D]** try to save my **[G]** soul

For **[Em]** both sides tried to claim me, but **[Am]** I was smart be-**[D]**cause

I’d **[C]** play the flute, or **[G]** play the harp de-**[D]**pendin’ where I **[G]↓** was

**CHORUS:**

Oh, it **[G]** is the biggestmixup, that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

One **[G]** day me Ma's relations, came **[D]** round to visit me

Just **[C]** as my father's **[G]** kinfolk were all **[D]** sittin’ down to **[G]** tea

We **[Em]** tried to smooth things over, but they **[Am]** all began to **[D]** fight

And **[C]** me being strictly **[G]** neutral I bashed **[D]** everyone in **[G]↓** sight

**CHORUS:**

Oh, it **[G]** is the biggestmixup, that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

Now my **[G]** parents never could agree, a-**[D]**bout my type of school

My **[C]** learnin’ was all **[G]** done at home, that's **[D]** why I'm such a **[G]** fool

They **[Em]** both passed on, God rest 'em, but **[Am]** left me caught be-**[D]**tween

That **[C]** awful colour **[G]** problem of the **[D]** Orange and the **[G]↓** Green

**CHORUS:**

Oh, it **[G]** is the biggestmixup, that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green

Yes, it **[G]** is the biggestmixup, that **[D]** you have ever seen

My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]↓** green **[G]↓**

Am**CD**Em**G**

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# Peein’ In The Snow

Wayne Chaulk 1990 (recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers)

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

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Peein’ in the snow, and **[G]** gazin’ down the hole

Is the **[D7]** only thing to me that looks like **[G]** spring, spring, spring

I said **[C]** peein’ in the snow, and **[G]** gazin’ down the hole

Is the **[D7]** only thing to me that looks like **[G]** spring **[G]**

You know **[G]** autumn came in summer, winter came in **[C]** fall

If it **[C]** wasn’t for indoor **[G]** potted plants

There **[A7]** wouldn’t be no spring at **[D7]** all

I **[G]** fear the cursed salt trucks will be workin’ late in **[C]** June

It’s **[C]** been so long since I **[G]** seen the sun

There’s a **[D7]** lot more heat from the **[G]↓** moon

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Peein’ in the snow, and **[G]** gazin’ down the hole

Is the **[D7]** only thing to me that looks like **[G]** spring, spring, spring

I said **[C]** peein’ in the snow, and **[G]** gazin’ down the hole

Is the **[D7]** only thing to me that looks like **[G]** spring **[G]**

I **[G]** tried for help from government, must be somethin’ they can **[C]** do

They **[C]** tell us before e-**[G]**lections they can **[A7]** turn the sky to **[D7]** blue

But **[G]** when I showed up at their door, depression I could **[C]** see

I was **[C]** so surprised to **[G]** see ‘em **[D7]** doing the same as **[G]↓** me

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Peein’ in the snow, and **[G]** gazin’ down the hole

Is the **[D7]** only thing to me that looks like **[G]** spring, spring, spring

I said **[C]** peein’ in the snow, and **[G]** gazin’ down the hole

Is the **[D7]** only thing to me that looks like **[G]** spring **[G]**

I can **[G]** see why so many people, turn to preachers on T-**[C]**-V

If this **[C]** winter keeps on **[G]** hittin’, a **[A7]** victim I will **[D7]** be

You know **[G]** Swaggart, Roberts, and Baker, seem happy constant-**[C]**ly

But **[C]** give ‘em three weeks in **[G]** Newfoundland

They’ll be **[D7]** standin’ outside with **[G]↓** me

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Peein’ in the snow, and **[G]** gazin’ down the hole

Is the **[D7]** only thing to me that looks like **[G]** spring, spring, spring

I said **[C]** peein’ in the snow, and **[G]** gazin’ down the hole

Is the **[D7]** only thing to me that looks like **[G]** spring **[G]↓[D7]↓[G]↓**

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# The Rambles Of Spring

Tommy Makem 1977

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

**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:**

I've a **[C]** fine, felt **[C7]** hat

And a **[F]** strong pair of **[G7]** brogues

I have **[C]** rosin in my pocket for my **[G7]** bow **[G7]**

And my **[C]** fiddle strings are **[C7]** new

And I've **[F]** learned a tune or **[G7]** two

So I'm **[C]** well prepared to **[G7]** ramble and must **[C]** go **[C]**

There's a **[C]** piercing wintry **[C7]** breeze

Blowing **[F]** through the budding **[C]** trees

And I **[C]** button up my coat to keep me **[G7]** warm **[G7]**

But the **[C]** days are on the **[C7]** mend

And I'm **[F]** on the road a-**[C]**gain

With my **[C]** fiddle snuggled **[G7]** close beneath my **[C]** arm **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

I've a **[C]** fine, felt **[C7]** hat

And a **[F]** strong pair of **[G7]** brogues

I have **[C]** rosin in my pocket for my **[G7]** bow **[G7]**

And my **[C]** fiddle strings are **[C7]** new

And I've **[F]** learned a tune or **[G7]** two

So I'm **[C]** well prepared to **[G7]** ramble and must **[C]** go **[C]**

I'm as **[C]** happy as a **[C7]** king

When I **[F]** catch a breath of **[C]** spring

And the **[C]** grass is turning green as winter **[G7]** ends **[G7]**

And the **[C]** geese are on the **[C7]** wing

And the **[F]** thrushes start to **[C]** sing

And I'm **[C]** headed down the **[G7]** road to see my **[C]** friends **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

I've a **[C]** fine, felt **[C7]** hat

And a **[F]** strong pair of **[G7]** brogues

I have **[C]** rosin in my pocket for my **[G7]** bow **[G7]**

And my **[C]** fiddle strings are **[C7]** new

And I've **[F]** learned a tune or **[G7]** two

So I'm **[C]** well prepared to **[G7]** ramble and must **[C]** go **[C]**

I have **[C]** friends in every **[C7]** town

As I **[F]** ramble up and **[C]** down

Making **[C]** music at the markets and the **[G7]** fairs **[G7]**

Through the **[C]** donkeys and the **[C7]** creels

And the **[F]** farmers making **[C]** deals

And the **[C]** yellow-headed **[G7]** tinkers selling **[C]** wares **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

I've a **[C]** fine, felt **[C7]** hat

And a **[F]** strong pair of **[G7]** brogues

I have **[C]** rosin in my pocket for my **[G7]** bow **[G7]**

And my **[C]** fiddle strings are **[C7]** new

And I've **[F]** learned a tune or **[G7]** two

So I'm **[C]** well prepared to **[G7]** ramble and must **[C]** go **[C]**

Here's a **[C]** health to one and **[C7]** all

To the **[F]** big and to the **[C]** small

To the **[C]** rich and poor alike and foe and **[G7]** friend **[G7]**

And when **[C]** we return a-**[C7]**gain

May our **[F]** foes have turned to **[C]** friends

And may **[C]** peace and joy be **[G7]** with you until **[C]** then **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

I've a **[C]** fine, felt **[C7]** hat

And a **[F]** strong pair of **[G7]** brogues

I have **[C]** rosin in my pocket for my **[G7]** bow **[G7]**

And my **[C]** fiddle strings are **[C7]** new

And I've **[F]** learned a tune or **[G7]** two

So I'm **[C]** well prepared to **[G7]** ramble and must **[C]** go **[C]**

And I've a **[C]** fine, felt **[C7]** hat

And a **[F]** strong pair of **[G7]** brogues

I have **[C]** rosin in my pocket for my **[G7]** bow **[G7]**

And my **[C]** fiddle strings are **[C7]** new

And I've **[F]** learned a tune or **[G7]** two

So I'm **[C]** well prepared to **[G7]** ramble and must **[C]↓** go **↑↓↓** **/** **[G7]↓[C]↓ /**

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# The Rambling Rover

Andy M. Stewart 1982

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

**CHORUS:**

O there’s **[A]** sober men and plenty, and drunkards **[D]** barely **[A]** twenty

There are **[D]** men of over **[A]** ninety that have **[E7]** never yet kissed a **[D]** girl

But give **[A]** me a ramblin’ rover, fae Orkney **[D]** down to **[A]** Dover

We will **[D]** roam the country **[A]** over and to-**[E7]**gether we’ll face the **[A]** world

I’ve **[A]** roamed through all the nations, ta’en delight in **[D]** all cre-**[A]**ation

And I’ve **[D]** tried a wee sen-**[A]**sation where the **[E7]** company did prove **[D]** kind

When **[A]** partin’ was no pleasure, I’ve drunk a-**[D]**nother **[A]** measure

To the **[D]** good friends that we **[A]** treasure for they **[E7]** always are in our **[A]** mind

**CHORUS:**

O there’s **[A]** sober men and plenty, and drunkards **[D]** barely **[A]** twenty

There are **[D]** men of over **[A]** ninety that have **[E7]** never yet kissed a **[D]** girl

But give **[A]** me a ramblin’ rover, fae Orkney **[D]** down to **[A]** Dover

We will **[D]** roam the country **[A]** over and to-**[E7]**gether we’ll face the **[A]** world

There’s **[A]** many that feign enjoyment, from merci-**[D]**less em-**[A]**ployment

Their am-**[D]**bition was this de-**[A]**ployment from the **[E7]** minute they left the **[D]** school

And they **[A]** save and scrape and ponder, while the rest go **[D]** out and **[A]** squander

See the **[D]** world and rove and **[A]** wander and they’re **[E7]** happier as a **[A]** rule

**CHORUS:**

O there’s **[A]** sober men and plenty, and drunkards **[D]** barely **[A]** twenty

There are **[D]** men of over **[A]** ninety that have **[E7]** never yet kissed a **[D]** girl

But give **[A]** me a ramblin’ rover, fae Orkney **[D]** down to **[A]** Dover

We will **[D]** roam the country **[A]** over and to-**[E7]**gether we’ll face the **[A]** world

If you’re **[A]** bent with arthritis, your bowels have **[D]** got co-**[A]**litis

You’ve **[D]** galloping bollock-**[A]**itis and you’re **[E7]** thinkin’ it’s time you **[D]** died

If you’ve **[A]** been a man of action, while you’re lyin’ **[D]** there in **[A]** traction

You can **[D]** gain some satis-**[A]**faction thinkin’ **[E7]** Jesus, at least I **[A]** tried

**CHORUS:**

O there’s **[A]** sober men and plenty, and drunkards **[D]** barely **[A]** twenty

There are **[D]** men of over **[A]** ninety that have **[E7]** never yet kissed a **[D]** girl

But give **[A]** me a ramblin’ rover, fae Orkney **[D]** down to **[A]** Dover

We will **[D]** roam the country **[A]** over and to-**[E7]**gether we’ll face the **[A]** world

**< A CAPPELLA with clapping >**

There’s sober men and plenty, and drunkards barely twenty

There are men of over ninety that have never yet kissed a girl

But give me a ramblin’ rover, fae Orkney down to Dover

We will roam the country over and together we’ll face the world

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# The Rattlin’ Bog

Traditional

**CFG**

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

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

**[C]** Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o

**[C]** Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

**[C]** Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

Well **[C]** in the bog there was a hole, a rare hole, a **[G]** rattlin’ hole

**[C] ↓** Hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

**[C]** Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

**[C]** Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

Well **[C]** in the hole there was a tree, a rare tree, a **[G]** rattlin’ tree

**[C]** **↓** Tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

**[C]** Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

**[C]** Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

**[C]** On the tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a **[G]** rattlin’ limb

**[C]** **↓** Limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

**[C]** Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

**[C]** Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

**[C]** On the limb there was a branch, a rare branch, a **[G]** rattlin’ branch

**[C]** **↓** Branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

**[C]** Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

**[C]** Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

Well **[C]** on the branch there was a nest, a rare nest, a **[G]** rattlin’ nest

**[C] ↓** Nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

**[C]** Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

**[C]** Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

**[C]** In the nest there was an egg, a rare egg, a **[G]** rattlin’ egg

**[C] ↓** Egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

**[C]** Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

**[C]** Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

Well **[C]** on the egg there was a bird, a rare bird, a **[G]** rattlin’ bird

**[C] ↓** Bird on the egg, and the egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

**[C]** Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

**[C]** Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

And **[C]** on the bird there was a feather, a rare feather, a **[G]** rattlin’ feather

**[C] ↓** Feather on the bird

bird on the egg

egg in the nest

nest on the branch

branch on the limb

limb on the tree

tree in the hole

hole in the bog

the bog down in the valley-o

**[C]** Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

**[C]** Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

**[C]** On the feather there was a flea, a rare flea, a **[G]** rattlin’ flea

**[C] ↓** Flea feather

feather bird

bird egg

egg nest

nest branch

branch limb

limb tree

tree hole

hole bog

bog down in the valley-o

**[C]** Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

**[C]** Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o

**[C]** Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin’ bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

**< SLOWER > [C]** **↓** Rare bog, the **[F]** **↓** rattlin’ bog

The **[G] ↓** bog down in the valley- **~[C]~** oooo **[C] ↓**

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# The Riddle Song

Traditional (part of Child Ballad #46 “Captain Wedderburn’s Courtship”)

As recorded by Doc Watson 1966

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

I **[D]** gave my love a **[G]** cherry, that had no **[D]** stone

I **[A]** gave my love a **[D]** chicken, that had no **[A]** bone

I **[A]** gave my love a **[D]** baby, with no cry-**[A]**in’

And **[Bm]** told my love a **[G]** story, that had no **[D]** end **[D]**

I **[D]** gave my love a **[G]** cherry, that had no **[D]** stone

**[A]** Gave my love a **[D]** chicken, that had no **[A]** bone

I **[A]** gave my love a **[D]** baby, with no cry-**[A]**in’

And **[Bm]** told my love a **[G]** story, that had no **[D]** end **[D]**

How **[D]** can there be a **[G]** cherry, that has no **[D]** stone?

How **[A]** can there be a **[D]** chicken, that has no **[A]** bone?

How **[A]** can there be a **[D]** baby, with no cry-**[A]**in’?

How **[Bm]** can you tell a **[G]** story, that has no **[D]** end? **[D]**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

How **[D]** can there be a **[G]** cherry, that has no **[D]** stone?

How **[A]** can there be a **[D]** chicken, that has no **[A]** bone?

How **[A]** can there be a **[D]** baby, with no cry-**[A]**in’?

How **[Bm]** can you tell a **[G]** story, that has no **[D]** end? **[D]**

A **[D]** cherry when it’s **[G]** bloomin’, it has no **[D]** stone

And a **[A]** chicken when it’s **[D]** pippin’, there is no **[A]** bone

A **[A]** baby when it’s **[D]** sleepin’, there’s no cry-**[A]**in’

And **[Bm]** when I say I **[G]** love you, it has no **[D]** end **[D]**

I **[D]** gave my love a **[G]** cherry, that had no **[D]** stone

I **[A]** gave my love a **[D]** chicken, that had no **[A]** bone

I **[A]** gave my love a **[D]** baby, with no cry-**[A]**in’

And **[Bm]** told my love a **[G]** story, that had no **[D]** end **[D] / [D]↓**

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# Rosin The Bow (a.k.a. “Ol’ Rosin the Beau”)

Traditional (similar to The Clancy Brothers’ version on their 1973 album

“The Clancy Brother with Lou Killen – Greatest Hits”)

****

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

**[C]** To **[G]** welcome old **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

I’ve **[G]** travelled all over this world **[C]**

And **[G]** now to another I **[Em]** go **[Em]**

And I **[G]** know that good quarters are waiting **[C]** to

**[G]** Welcome old **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

To **[G]** welcome old Rosin the **[C]** Bow-o-o

To **[G]** welcome old Rosin the **[Em]** Bow **[Em]**

And I **[G]** know that good quarters are waiting **[C]** to

**[G]** Welcome old **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

When I’m **[G]** dead and laid out on the counter **[C]**

A **[G]** voice you will hear from be-**[Em]**low **[Em]**

Sayin’ **[G]** send down a hogshead of whiskey **[C]** to

**[G]** Drink with old **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

To **[G]** drink with old Rosin the **[C]** Bow-o-o

To **[G]** drink with old Rosin the **[Em]** Bow **[Em]**

Sayin’ **[G]** send down a hogshead of whiskey **[C]** to

**[G]** Drink with old **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

Then **[G]** get a half dozen stout fellas **[C]**

And **[G]** stack ‘em all up in a **[Em]** row **[Em]**

Let ‘em **[G]** drink out of half-gallon bottles **[C]** to

The **[G]** mem’ry of **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

To the **[G]** mem’ry of Rosin the **[C]** Bow-o-o

To the **[G]** mem’ry of Rosin the **[Em]** Bow **[Em]**

Let ‘em **[G]** drink out of half-gallon bottles **[C]** to

The **[G]** mem’ry of **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

Then **[G]** get this half dozen stout fellas **[C]**

And **[G]** let them all stagger and **[Em]** go **[Em]**

And **[G]** dig a great hole in the meadow **[C]** and

**[G]** In it put **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

And **[G]** in it put Rosin the **[C]** Bow-o-o

And **[G]** in it put Rosin the **[Em]** Bow **[Em]**

And **[G]** dig a great hole in the meadow **[C]** and

**[G]** In it put **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

I **[G]** hear that old tyrant approaching **[C]**

That **[G]** cruel, remorseless old **[Em]** foe **[Em]**

And I **[G]** lift up me glass in his honour **[C]** take

A **[G]** drink with old **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

Take a **[G]** drink with old Rosin the **[C]** Bow-o-o

Take a **[G]** drink with old Rosin the **[Em]** Bow **[Em]**

And I **[G]** lift up me glass in his honour **[C]** take **< SLOW >**

A **[G]** drink with old **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]↓**

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# Row Bullies Row

Traditional

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

**/ 1 2 /**

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

From **[C]** Liverpool to ‘Frisco a-**[F]**rovin’ I **[G]** went

For to **[C]** stay in that **[G]** country it **[C]** was my intent

But **[C]** girls and strong whiskey like **[F]** other damn **[C]** fools

I **[C]** soon was trans-**[G]**ported back **[C]** to Liver-**[Bb]**pool, singin’

**[C]** Row… **[F]** row bullies **[G]** row!

Them **[C]** Liverpool **[G]** girls they have **[C]** got us in tow **[C]**

I **[C]** shipped on the Alaska lyin’ **[F]** out in the **[G]** bay

**[C]** Waitin’ for a **[G]** fair wind to **[C]** get underway

The **[C]** sailors all drunk and their **[F]** backs is all **[C]** sore

Their **[C]** whiskey’s all **[G]** gone and they **[C]** can’t get no **[Bb]** more, singin’

**[C]** Row… **[F]** row bullies **[G]** row!

Them **[C]** Liverpool **[G]** girls they have **[C]** got us in tow **[C]**

A-**[C]**long comes the mate with his **[F]** jacket of **[G]** blue

All **[C]** lookin’ for **[G]** work for us **[C]** sailors to do

“It’s **[C]** gyp tops’l halyards” he **[F]** loudly does **[C]** roar, sayin’

**[C]** “Lay aloft **[G]** Paddy, you **[C]** son of a **[Bb]** whore”, singin’

**[C]** Row… **[F]** row bullies **[G]** row!

Them **[C]** Liverpool **[G]** girls they have **[C]** got us in tow **[C]**

One **[C]** night off Cape Horn we were **[F]** crossin’ the **[G]** line

When I **[C]** think on it **[G]** now sure we **[C]** had a good time

She was **[C]** divin’ bows under the **[F]** sailors all **[C]** wet

She was **[C]** doin’ twelve **[G]** knots with a **[C]** main skys’l **[Bb]** set, singin’

**[C]** Row… **[F]** row bullies **[G]** row!

Them **[C]** Liverpool **[G]** girls they have **[C]** got us in tow **[C]**

Here’s a **[C]** health to our captain where-**[F]**e’er he may **[G]** be

He’s a **[C]** friend to the **[G]** sailors on **[C]** land or on sea

But **[C]** as for our first mate that **[F]** dirty old **[C]** brute

I **[C]** hope when he **[G]** dies straight to **[C]** hell he’ll sky-**[Bb]**oot, singin’

**[C]** Row… **[F]** row bullies **[G]** row!

Them **[C]** Liverpool **[G]** girls they have **[C]** got us in tow **[C]**

And **[C]** now we’re arrived at the **[F]** Bramley-Moore **[G]** dock

Where the **[C]** fair maids and **[G]** lassies a-**[C]**round us will flock

Me **[C]** whiskey’s all gone and me **[F]** six quid ad-**[C]**vance

And I **[C]** think it’s high **[G]** time for to **[C]** get up and **[Bb]** dance, singin’

**[C]** Row… **[F]** row bullies **[G]** row!

Them **[C]** Liverpool **[G]** girls they have **[C]** got us in tow

**[C]** Row… **[F]** row bullies **[G]** row!

Them **[C]** Liverpool **[G]** girls they have **[C]** got us in tow **[C]↓**

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# The Ryans and the Pittmans (We’ll Rant And We’ll Roar)

(a blend of Gerald Doyle, James Murphy, Henry LeMessurier, lyrics - traditional)

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

My **[C]** name it is **[Am]** Robert, they **[Dm]** call me Bob **[G]** Pittman

I **[G]** sail on the *Ino* with **[G7]** skipper Tom **[C]** Brown **[C]**

I'm **[C]** bound to have **[Am]** Polly or **[Dm]** Biddy or **[G]** Molly

**[G]** As… **[C]** soon as I'm **[Dm]** able to **[G]** plank the cash **[C]** down **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

We'll **[C]** rant and we'll **[Am]** roar, like **[Dm]** true Newfound-**[G]**landers

We'll **[G]** rant and we'll roar, on **[G7]** deck and be-**[C]**low **[C]**

Un-**[C]**til we strike **[Am]** bottom, in-**[Dm]**side the two **[G]** sunkers

**[G]↓** When… **[C]** straight through the **[Dm]** channel to **[G]** Toslow we'll **[C]** go **[C]**

I'm a **[C]** son of a **[Am]** sea-cook, and a **[Dm]** cook in a **[G]** trader

I can **[G]** dance, I can sing, I can **[G7]** reef the main **[C]** boom **[C]**

I can **[C]** handle a **[Am]** jigger, and **[Dm]** cuts a big **[G]** figure

**[G]** When-…**[C]**ever I **[Dm]** gets in a **[G]** boat's standing **[C]** room **[C]**

If the **[C]** voyage is **[Am]** good then this **[Dm]** fall I will **[G]** do it

I **[G]** wants two pound ten for a **[G7]** ring and the **[C]** priest **[C]**

A **[C]** couple o’ **[Am]** dollars for **[Dm]** clean shirts and **[G]** collars

**[G]** And… a **[C]** handful o’ **[Dm]** coppers to **[G]** make up a **[C]** feast **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

We'll **[C]** rant and we'll **[Am]** roar, like **[Dm]** true Newfound-**[G]**landers

We'll **[G]** rant and we'll roar, on **[G7]** deck and be-**[C]**low **[C]**

Un-**[C]**til we strike **[Am]** bottom, in-**[Dm]**side the two **[G]** sunkers

**[G]↓** When… **[C]** straight through the **[Dm]** channel to **[G]** Toslow we'll **[C]** go **[C]**

There's **[C]** plump little **[Am]** Polly, her **[Dm]** name is Golds-**[G]**worthy

There's **[G]** John Coady's Kitty, and **[G7]** Mary Tib-**[C]**bo **[C]**

There's **[C]** Clara from **[Am]** Bruley, and **[Dm]** young Martha **[G]** Foley

**[G]** But… the **[C]** nicest of **[Dm]** all is my **[G]** girl in **[C]** Toslow **[C]**

Fare-**[C]**well and a-**[Am]**dieu to ye **[Dm]** fair ones of **[G]** Valen

Fare-**[G]**well and adieu to ye **[G7]** girls in the **[C]** cove **[C]**

I'm **[C]** bound for the **[Am]** Westward, to the **[Dm]** wall with the **[G]** hole in

**[G]** I’ll… **[C]** take her from **[Dm]** Toslow, the **[G]** wide world to **[C]** rove **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

We'll **[C]** rant and we'll **[Am]** roar, like **[Dm]** true Newfound-**[G]**landers

We'll **[G]** rant and we'll roar, on **[G7]** deck and be-**[C]**low **[C]**

Un-**[C]**til we strike **[Am]** bottom, in-**[Dm]**side the two **[G]** sunkers

**[G]↓** When… **[C]** straight through the **[Dm]** channel to **[G]** Toslow we'll **[C]** go **[C]**

Fare-**[C]**well and a-**[Am]**dieu to ye **[Dm]** girls of St. **[G]** Kyran's

Of **[G]** Paradise and Presque, Big and **[G7]** Little Bo-**[C]**na **[C]**

I'm **[C]** bound unto **[Am]** Toslow to **[Dm]** marry sweet **[G]** Biddy

**[G]** And… **[C]** if I don't **[Dm]** do so, I'm **[G]** afraid of her **[C]** da **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

We'll **[C]** rant and we'll **[Am]** roar, like **[Dm]** true Newfound-**[G]**landers

We'll **[G]** rant and we'll roar, on **[G7]** deck and be-**[C]**low **[C]**

Un-**[C]**til we strike **[Am]** bottom, in-**[Dm]**side the two **[G]** sunkers

**[G]↓** When… **[C]** straight through the **[Dm]** channel to **[G]** Toslow we'll **[C]** go **[C]**

I've **[C]** bought me a **[Am]** house from **[Dm]** Katherine **[G]** Davis

A **[G]** twenty-pound bed, from **[G7]** Jimmy Mc-**[C]**Grath **[C]**

I'll **[C]** get me a **[Am]** settle, a **[Dm]** pot and a **[G]** kettle

**[G]** And… **[C]** then I'll be **[Dm]** ready for **[G]** Biddy, hur-**[C]**rah! **[C]**

I **[C]** brought in the **[Am]** *Ino* this **[Dm]** spring from the **[G]** city

Some **[G]** rings and gold brooches for the **[G7]** girls in the **[C]** bay **[C]**

I **[C]** brought me a **[Am]** case-pipe – they **[Dm]** call it a **[G]** Meerschaum

**[G]** It… **[C]** melted like **[Dm]** butter up-**[G]**on a hot **[C]** day **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

We'll **[C]** rant and we'll **[Am]** roar, like **[Dm]** true Newfound-**[G]**landers

We'll **[G]** rant and we'll roar, on **[G7]** deck and be-**[C]**low **[C]**

Un-**[C]**til we strike **[Am]** bottom, in-**[Dm]**side the two **[G]** sunkers

**[G]↓** When… **[C]** straight through the **[Dm]** channel to **[G]** Toslow we'll **[C]** go **[C]**

I **[C]** went to a **[Am]** dance, one **[Dm]** night in Fox **[G]** Harbour

There were **[G]** plenty of girls, so **[G7]** nice as you **[C]** wish **[C]**

There was **[C]** one pretty **[Am]** maiden a-**[Dm]**chawing of **[G]** frankgum

**[G]** Just… **[C]** like a young **[Dm]** kitten a-**[G]**gnawing fresh **[C]** fish **[C]**

Then **[C]** here is a **[Am]** health to the **[Dm]** girls of Fox **[G]** Harbour

Of **[G]** Oderin and Presque, Crabbes **[G7]** Hole and **[C]** Bruley **[C]**

Now **[C]** let ye be **[Am]** jolly, don't **[Dm]** be melan-**[G]**choly

**[G]** I… **[C]** can't marry **[Dm]** all, or in **[G]** chokey I'd **[C]** be **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

We'll **[C]** rant and we'll **[Am]** roar, like **[Dm]** true Newfound-**[G]**landers

We'll **[G]** rant and we'll roar, on **[G7]** deck and be-**[C]**low **[C]**

Un-**[C]**til we strike **[Am]** bottom, in-**[Dm]**side the two **[G]** sunkers

**[G]↓** When… **[C]** straight through the **[Dm]** channel to **[G]** Toslow we'll **[C]** go **[C]↓**

**< A CAPPELLA >**

We'll rant and we'll roar, like true Newfoundlanders

We'll rant and we'll roar, on deck and below

Until we strike bottom inside the two sunkers

When… straight through the channel to Toslow we'll go

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# Safe Travels (Don’t Die)

Lisa Hannigan 2011

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 /**

**[G] / [B] / [C] / [C] /**

**[G] / [B] / [C] / [C] /**

**[G]** Please eat your **[B]** greens and don’t **[Em]** sit close to **[Gmaj7]** screens

Your **[C]** eyes are a **[G]** means to an **[B]** end **[B]**

And **[G]** I would be **[B]** sorry if **[Em]** due to your **[Gmaj7]** hurry

You were **[C]** hit by a **[G]** lorry my **[B]** friend

**CHORUS:**

**[B]** Like you always **[G]** say

Safe **[C]** travels, don’t **[G]** die, don’t **[C]** di-**[G]**e

Safe **[C]** travels, don’t **[G]** die

**[B] / [Em] / [C] /**

**[G] / [B] / [Em] / [C]**

And **[G]** don’t walk on **[B]** ice, no **[Em]** matter how **[Gmaj7]** nice

How **[C]** sturdy, en-**[G]**ticing it **[B]** seems **[B]**

Please **[G]** cross at the **[B]** lights and don’t **[Em]** start fires or **[Gmaj7]** fights

And don’t **[C]** dabble in **[G]** heights on caf-**[B]**feine

**CHORUS:**

**[B]** Like you always **[G]** say

Safe **[C]** travels, don’t **[G]** die, don’t **[C]** di-**[G]**e

Safe **[C]** travels, don’t **[G]** die

**[B] / [Em] / [C]** Don’t **[G]** die

**[B] / [Em] / [C]**

And **[G]** don’t swallow **[B]** bleach out on **[Em]** Sandymount **[Gmaj7]** Beach

I’m **[C]** not sure I’d **[G]** reach you in **[B]** time, my boy

Please **[G]** don’t bungee **[B]** jump or ig-**[Em]**nore a strange **[Gmaj7]** lump

And a **[C]** gasoline **[G]** pump’s not a **[B]** toy

**CHORUS:**

**[B]** Like you always **[G]** say

Safe **[C]** travels, don’t **[G]** die, don’t **[C]** di-**[G]**e

Safe **[C]** travels, don’t **[G]** die, don’t **[C]** di-**[G]**e

Safe **[C]** travels, don’t **[G]** die, don’t **[C]** di-**[G]**e

Safe **[C]** travels, don’t **[G]** die, don’t **[C]** di-**[G]**e

**[B] / [Em] / [C]**

**[G] / [B] / [Em] / [C] /**

**[G] / [B] / [Em] / [C] /**

**[G] / [B] / [Em] / [C] / [G]↓**

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# Saltwater Joys

Wayne Chaulk (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers 1990)

**C**DD7Em**G**

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

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

So I'll **[G]** do without their **[D]** riches **[Em]** glamour and the **[C]** noise

And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my **[G]** chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]**

Just to **[G]** wake up in the **[D]** morning, to the **[Em]** quiet of the **[C]** cove

And to **[G]** hear Aunt Bessie **[D7]** talking to her-**[G]**self **[G]**

And to **[G]** hear poor Uncle **[D]** John, mumbling **[Em]** wishes to old **[C]** Nell

It **[G]** made me feel like **[D7]** everything was **[G]** fine **[G]**

I was **[D]** born down by the **[Em]** water, it's **[C]** here I'm gonna **[G]** stay

I've **[D]** searched for all the **[Em]** reasons, why **[C]** I should go a-**[G]**way

But I **[G]** haven't got the **[D]** thirst, for all those **[Em]** modern-day **[C]** toys

So **[G]** I'll just take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys

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

**[G]** Following the little **[D]** brook, as it **[Em]** trickles to the **[C]** shore

In the **[G]** autumn when the **[D7]** trees are flaming **[G]** red **[G]**

Kicking **[G]** leaves that fall a-**[D]**round me, watching **[Em]** sunset paint the **[C]** hills

It's **[G]** all I'll ever **[D7]** need to feel at **[G]** home **[G]**

This **[D]** island that we **[Em]** cling to, has been **[C]** handed down with **[G]** pride

By **[D]** folks who fought to **[Em]** live here, taking **[C]** hardships all in **[G]** stride

So I'll **[G]** compliment her **[D]** beauty, hold **[Em]** on to my good-**[C]**byes

And I’ll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys

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

How **[G]** can I leave those **[D]** mornings, with the **[Em]** sunrise on the **[C]** cove

And the **[G]** gulls like flies sur-**[D7]**rounding Clayton's **[G]** wharf **[G]**

Platter's **[G]** Island wrapped in **[D]** rainbow, in the **[Em]** evening after **[C]** fog

The **[G]** ocean smells are **[D7]** perfume to my **[G]** soul **[G]**

Some **[D]** go to where the **[Em]** buildings **[C]** reach to meet the **[G]** clouds

Where **[D]** warm and gentle **[Em]** people turn to **[C]** swarmin’ faceless **[G]** crowds

So I'll **[G]** do without their **[D]** riches **[Em]** glamour and the **[C]** noise

And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]**

Some **[D]** go to where the **[Em]** buildings **[C]** reach to meet the **[G]** clouds

Where **[D]** warm and gentle **[Em]** people turn to **[C]** swarmin’ faceless **[G]** crowds

So I'll **[G]** do without their **[D]** riches **[Em]** glamour and the **[C]** noise

And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

Some **[D]** go to where the **[Em]** buildings **[C]** reach to meet the **[G]** clouds

But I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]↓**

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# Seagull Stew

Ignatius Patrick Matthews (1950-2011) of Brent's Cove, NL

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

**[C]** Here is the story I'll **[G]** tell unto **[C]** you **[C]**

When **[C]** we were just kids out **[F]** jiggin' for **[C]** tom cods

**[C]** Seemed like there **[C]** was nothing **[D7]** left for to **[G]** do **[G]**

If **[C]** you've mind to gather and **[F]** set at my **[C]** table

**[C]** Here is the story I'll **[G]** tell unto **[C]** you **[C]**

Our **[C]** father he died in a **[F]** town they call **[C]** Gander

**[C]** We were just kids, much **[D7]** too young to **[G]** care **[G]**

Our **[C]** mother got killed by **[F]** thunder and **[C]** lightning

**[C]** Sometime in August the **[G]** following **[C]** year **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Oh, those memories don't **[C]** bring us much **[G]** joy **[G]**

**[C]** Back in the days when we were both **[G]** boys **[G]**

No **[F]** turkey for Christmas but **[C]** we'd putter **[G]** through **[G]**

We'd **[C]** sit at the table and **[G]** eat seagull **[C]** stew **[C]**

We'd **[C]** sit at the table and **[G]** eat seagull **[C]** stew **[C]**

Our **[C]** sister was Madeline **[F]** scarcely **[C]** sixteen

**[C]** Working for the family in the **[D7]** Copper Cove **[G]** mine **[G]**

She **[C]** had to come home, look **[F]** after four **[C]** children

**[C]** Scarce was the money and **[G]** hard were the **[C]** times **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Oh, those memories don't **[C]** bring us much **[G]** joy **[G]**

**[C]** Back in the days when we were both **[G]** boys **[G]**

No **[F]** turkey for Christmas but **[C]** we'd putter **[G]** through **[G]**

We'd **[C]** sit at the table and **[G]** eat seagull **[C]** stew **[C]**

We'd **[C]** sit at the table and **[G]** eat seagull **[C]** stew **[C]**

We **[C]** used to get up at **[F]** four every **[C]** morning

The **[C]** dog and the bunker to the **[D7]** woods we would **[G]** go **[G]**

To **[C]** get us some dry wood to **[F]** chop up as **[C]** kindle

To **[C]** light up the fire in our **[G]** Waterloo **[C]** stove **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Oh, those memories don't **[C]** bring us much **[G]** joy **[G]**

**[C]** Back in the days when we were both **[G]** boys **[G]**

No **[F]** turkey for Christmas but **[C]** we'd putter **[G]** through **[G]**

We'd **[C]** sit at the table and **[G]** eat seagull **[C]** stew **[C]**

We'd **[C]** sit at the table and **[G]** eat seagull **[C]** stew **[C]**

We **[C]** used to go over to **[F]** Mister Bill **[C]** Martin's

A **[C]** gallon of kerosene **[D7]** set in the **[G]** gloom **[G]**

He **[C]** said, "Sure young Matt it’s too **[F]** bright for the **[C]** rabbits

**[C]** Haul a great blanket on **[G]** over the **[C]** moon” **[C]**

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Oh, those memories don't **[C]** bring us much **[G]** joy **[G]**

**[C]** Back in the days when we were both **[G]** boys **[G]**

No **[F]** turkey for Christmas but **[C]** we'd putter **[G]** through **[G]**

We'd **[C]** sit at the table and **[G]** eat seagull **[C]** stew **[C]**

We'd **[C]** sit at the table and **[G]** eat seagull **[C]** stew **[C]**

We'd **[C]** sit at the table and **[G]** eat seagull **[C]** stew **[C]↓**

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# Seven Drunken Nights

Traditional (as recorded by The Dubliners 1967) – with two verses they couldn’t record!

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**INTRO: / 1 2 / [A]↓**

Oh as **[A]↓** I went home on Monday night, as **[A]↓** drunk as drunk could be

I **[D]↓** saw a horse outside the door, where **[D]↓** my old horse should be

Well, I **[A]↓** called me wife and I said to her, “Will you **[D]↓** kindly tell to me

Who **[A]↓** owns that horse outside the door

Where **[D]↓** my old horse should **[A]↓** be?”

Ah, you're **[A]** drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see

**[A]** That's a lovely sow that me **[E7]** mother sent to **[A]** me

Well, it's **[A]** many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more

But a **[A]** saddle on a sow sure I **[E7]** never saw be-**[A]↓**fore

And as **[A]↓** I went home on Tuesday night, as **[A]↓** drunk as drunk could be

I **[D]↓** saw a coat behind the door, where **[D]↓** my old coat should be

Well, I **[A]↓** called me wife and I said to her, “Will you **[D]↓** kindly tell to me

Who **[A]↓** owns that coat behind the door

Where **[D]↓** my old coat should **[A]↓** be?”

Ah, you're **[A]** drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see

**[A]** That's a woollen blanket that me **[E7]** mother sent to **[A]** me

Well, it's **[A]** many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more

But **[A]** buttons in a blanket sure I **[E7]** never saw be-**[A]↓**fore

And as **[A]↓** I went home on Wednesday night, as **[A]↓** drunk as drunk could be

I **[D]↓** saw a pipe upon the chair, where **[D]↓** my old pipe should be

Well, I **[A]↓** called me wife and I said to her, “Will you **[D]↓** kindly tell to me

Who **[A]↓** owns that pipe upon the chair

Where **[D]↓** my old pipe should **[A]↓** be?”

Ah, you're **[A]** drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see

**[A]** That's a lovely tin whistle that me **[E7]** mother sent to **[A]** me

Well, it's **[A]** many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more

But **[A]** tobacco in a tin whistle sure I **[E7]** never saw be-**[A]↓**fore

And as **[A]↓** I went home on Thursday night, as **[A]↓** drunk as drunk could be

I **[D]↓** saw two boots beneath the bed, where **[D]↓** my old boots should be

Well, I **[A]↓** called me wife and I said to her, “Will you **[D]↓** kindly tell to me

Who **[A]↓** owns them boots beneath the bed

Where **[D]↓** my old boots should **[A]↓** be?”

Ah, you're **[A]** drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see

**[A]** They're two lovely geranium pots me **[E7]** mother sent to **[A]** me

Well, it's **[A]** many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more

But **[A]** laces in geranium pots I **[E7]** never saw be-**[A]↓**fore

And as **[A]↓** I went home on Friday night, as **[A]↓** drunk as drunk could be

I **[D]↓** saw a head inside the bed, where **[D]↓** my old head should be

Well, I **[A]↓** called me wife and I said to her, “Will you **[D]↓** kindly tell to me

Who **[A]↓** owns that head with you in the bed

Where **[D]↓** my old head should **[A]↓** be?”

Ah, you're **[A]** drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see

**[A]** That's a baby boy that me **[E7]** mother sent to **[A]** me

Well, it's **[A]** many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more

But a **[A]** baby boy with his whiskers on sure I **[E7]** never saw be-**[A]↓**fore

And as **[A]↓** I went home on Saturday night, as **[A]↓** drunk as drunk could be

I **[D]↓** saw two hands upon her breasts, where **[D]↓** my old hands should be

Well, I **[A]↓** called me wife and I said to her, “Will you **[D]↓** kindly tell to me

Who **[A]↓** owns them hands upon your breasts

Where **[D]↓** my old hands should **[A]↓** be?”

Ah, you're **[A]** drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see

**[D]** That's a lovely night gown that me **[E7]** mother sent to **[A]** me

Well, it's **[A]** many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more

But **[A]** fingers in a night gown sure I **[E7]** never saw be-**[A]↓**fore

As **[A]↓** I went home on Sunday night, as **[A]↓** drunk as drunk could be

I **[D]↓** saw a thing in her thing, where **[D]↓** my old thing should be

Well, I **[A]↓** called me wife and I said to her, “Will you **[D]↓** kindly tell to me

Who **[A]↓** owns that thing in your thing

Where **[D]↓** my old thing should **[A]↓** be?”

Ah, you're **[A]** drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see

**[D]** That's a lovely rolling pin that me **[E7]** mother sent to **[A]** me

Well, it's **[A]** many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more

But a **[A]** rolling pin made out of skin I **[E7]** never saw be-**[A]↓**fore **[A]↓**

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Nights 6 & 7

The final two verses are often not sung, generally considered too raunchy, different versions are cited below. Verse six sometimes keeps the same story line, in which two hands appear on the wife's breasts. The wife, giving the least likely explanation yet, tells him that it is merely a nightgown, though the man notices that this nightgown has fingers. In yet another version, the wife remarks that he's seen a hammer in her bed, and his response is that a hammer with a condom on is something he's never seen before. This latter version usually ends day seven with the singer's target of choice in bed, and the husband replies that he's never seen so-and-so with a hard on before. Another version involves a carrot, on which a foreskin had never been seen before. Live versions of Sunday night include the following verse. As I went home on Sunday night as drunk as drunk could be. I saw me wife inside the bed and this she said to me: Then, the

song wraps up with a part from "Never on a Sunday."

Another version exists with a slight twist. The man sees a man coming out the door at a little after 3:00, this time the wife saying it was

an English tax collector that the Queen sent. (or the king of England) The narrator, now wise to what is going on, remarks: "Well, it's many a day I've travelled a hundred miles or more, but an Englishman who can last till three, I've never seen before." While this departs noticeably from the standard cycle, the twist is slightly more clever, and takes a jab at the English (a popular ploy in some Irish songs).

As this sort of wraps up the story, it is usually sung as the last verse, be it the sixth or seventh.

Probably the most common version of the seventh verse involves the man seeing a "thing" in her "thing", or in "the bed", where his

"thing" should be. Again his wife is ready with an answer. It is a rolling pin. The narrator then remarks, "A rolling pin made out of skin, I never saw before." Another version reuses the tin whistle excuse, upon which the narrator remarks "...hair on a tin whistle sure I never saw before." Other versions claim the "thing" involved is a candle (in which case she doesn't recycle an excuse from an earlier night).

The narrator this time remarks that he had never before seen a pair of balls on a candle.

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# Seven Old Ladies

Traditional

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

**/ 1 2 /**

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

**CHORUS:**

And it’s **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be

**[E7]** Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory

**[A]** They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday

**[E7]** Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

They **[A]** said they were **[D]** going to have **[A]** tea with the Vicar

So they **[E7]** went in together, they thought it was quicker

But the **[A]** lavatory **[D]** door was a **[A]↓** bit of a sticker

So the **[E7]** Vicar had tea all a-**[A]**lone

**CHORUS:**

And it’s **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be

**[E7]** Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory

**[A]** They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday

**[E7]** Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

Well the **[A]** first in **[D]** line was Pe-**[A]**nelope Humphrey

**[E7]** Sat on the bowl, and arranged herself comfy

When she **[A]** tried to get **[D]** up, she **[A]↓** couldn’t get her bum free

And **[E7]** nobody knew she was **[A]** there

**CHORUS:**

And it’s **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be

**[E7]** Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory

**[A]** They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday

**[E7]** Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

Well the **[A]** second old **[D]** lady was **[A]** Abigail Primm

She **[E7]** only went in on a personal whim

But her **[A]** privates got **[D]** stuck ‘twixt the **[A]↓** bowl and the rim

And **[E7]** nobody knew she was **[A]** there

**CHORUS:**

And it’s **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be

**[E7]** Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory

**[A]** They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday

**[E7]** Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

**ADE7**

Well the **[A]** third one **[D]** in, was **[A]** little Miss Bartlett

**[E7]** She paid her penny, and straight in she darted

What a **[A]** waste of a **[D]** penny, ‘cuz **[A]↓** she only **< SOUND OF FLATULENCE >**

And **[E7]** nobody knew she was **[A]** there

**CHORUS:**

And it’s **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be

**[E7]** Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory

**[A]** They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday

**[E7]** Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

Well the **[A]** fourth old **[D]** lady was **[A]** old Mrs. Schuster

She **[E7]** sat on the handle and thought someone goosed her

Said **[A]** “Oh my **[D]** dear, it don’t **[A]↓** feel like it used to”

And **[E7]** nobody knew she was **[A]** there

**CHORUS:**

And it’s **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be

**[E7]** Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory

**[A]** They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday

**[E7]** Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

Well the **[A]** next one **[D]** in was **[A]** Mrs. McBligh

She **[E7]** went in to sip, from a bottle of rye

She **[A]** slipped through the **[D]** hole and fell **[A]↓** in with a cry

And **[E7]** nobody knew she was **[A]** there

**CHORUS:**

And it’s **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be

**[E7]** Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory

**[A]** They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday

**[E7]** Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

Well the **[A]** sixth in **[D]** line was **[A]** old Mary Draper

**[E7]** She used the toilet but couldn’t find the paper

**[A]** All she could **[D]** find was a **[A]↓** bricklayer’s scraper (eek!)

And **[E7]** nobody knew she was **[A]** there

**CHORUS:**

And it’s **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be

**[E7]** Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory

**[A]** They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday

**[E7]** Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

Well the **[A]** last lady **[D]** in, was **[A]** old Mrs. Mason

The **[E7]** toilets were full, so she peed in the basin

And **[A]** that was the **[D]** water that **[A]↓** I washed me face in

For **[E7]** I didn’t know she’d been **[A]** there

**CHORUS:**

And it’s **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be

**[E7]** Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory

**[A]** They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday

**[E7]** Nobody knew they were **[A]↓** there **[A]↓**

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# Shady Grove (Am)

Traditional – Appalachian tune

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

**[Am]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

**[Am]** Shady **[G]** Grove, my **[Am]** darlin'

**[C]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

I'm **[Am]** goin’ **[G]** back to **[Am]** Harlan

**[Am]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

**[Am]** Shady **[G]** Grove, I **[Am]** know

**[C]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

I'm **[Am]** bound for **[G]** Shady **[Am]** Grove

**[Am]** When I was a **[G]** little boy

I **[Am]** wanted a **[G]** Barlow **[Am]** knife

Now **[C]** all I want's little **[G]** Shady Grove

To **[Am]** say she'll **[G]** be my **[Am]** wife

**[Am]** Cheeks as red as a **[G]** bloomin’ rose

And **[Am]** eyes the **[G]** prettiest **[Am]** brown

**[C]** She's the darlin’ **[G]** of my heart

**[Am]** Sweetest little **[G]** girl in **[Am]** town

**CHORUS:**

**[Am]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

**[Am]** Shady **[G]** Grove, my **[Am]** darlin'

**[C]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

I'm **[Am]** goin’ **[G]** back to **[Am]** Harlan

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[Am]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

**[Am]** Shady **[G]** Grove, my **[Am]** darlin'

**[C]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

I'm **[Am]** goin’ **[G]** back to **[Am]** Harlan

**[Am]** Wish I had a **[G]** banjo string

**[Am]** Made of **[G]** golden **[Am]** twine

And **[C]** every tune I'd **[G]** pick on it

Is "I **[Am]** wish that **[G]** girl were **[Am]** mine"

**[Am]** Some come here to **[G]** fiddle and dance

**[Am]** Some come **[G]** here to **[Am]** tarry

**[C]** Some come here to **[G]** fiddle and dance

**[Am]** I come **[G]** here to **[Am]** marry

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**[Am]** Fly around, my **[G]** brown-eyed girl

**[Am]** Fly a-**[G]**round, my **[Am]** daisy

**[C]** Fly around, my **[G]** brown-eyed girl

**[Am]** Nearly **[G]** drive me **[Am]** crazy

**CHORUS:**

**[Am]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

**[Am]** Shady **[G]** Grove, my **[Am]** darlin'

**[C]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

I'm **[Am]** goin’ **[G]** back to **[Am]** Harlan

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[Am]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

**[Am]** Shady **[G]** Grove, my **[Am]** darlin'

**[C]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

I'm **[Am]** goin’ **[G]** back to **[Am]** Harlan

**[Am]** Went to see my **[G]** Shady Grove

She was **[Am]** standin’ in the **[G]** door

Her **[C]** shoes and stockin's **[G]** in her hand

Her **[Am]** bare feet **[G]** on the **[Am]** floor

A **[Am]** kiss from pretty little **[G]** Shady Grove

Is **[Am]** sweet as **[G]** brandy **[Am]** wine

And there **[C]** ain't no girl in **[G]** all this world

That's **[Am]** pretti-**[G]**er than **[Am]** mine

**CHORUS:**

**[Am]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

**[Am]** Shady **[G]** Grove, my **[Am]** darlin'

**[C]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

I'm **[Am]** goin’ **[G]** back to **[Am]** Harlan

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[Am]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

**[Am]** Shady **[G]** Grove, my **[Am]** darlin'

**[C]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

I'm **[Am]** goin’ **[G]** back to **[Am]** Harlan

**[Am]** Peaches in the **[G]** summertime

**[Am]** Apples **[G]** in the **[Am]** fall

If **[C]** I can't get the **[G]** girl I love

**[Am]** Won't have **[G]** none at **[Am]** all

**[Am]** Wish I had a **[G]** needle and thread

**[Am]** Fine as **[G]** I could **[Am]** sew

I'd **[C]** sew that pretty girl **[G]** to my side

And **[Am]** down the **[G]** road we'd **[Am]** go

**CHORUS:**

**[Am]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

**[Am]** Shady **[G]** Grove, my **[Am]** darlin'

**[C]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

I'm **[Am]** goin’ **[G]** back to **[Am]** Harlan

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[Am]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

**[Am]** Shady **[G]** Grove, my **[Am]** darlin'

**[C]** Shady Grove **[G]** my true love

I'm **[Am]** goin’ **[G]** back to **[Am]↓** Har-**↓**lan

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# Shady Grove (Dm)

Traditional – Appalachian tune

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

**[Dm]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

**[Dm]** Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'

**[F]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

I'm **[Dm]** goin’ **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

**[Dm]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

**[Dm]** Shady **[C]** Grove, I **[Dm]** know

**[F]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

I'm **[Dm]** bound for **[C]** Shady **[Dm]** Grove

**[Dm]** When I was a **[C]** little boy

I **[Dm]** wanted a **[C]** Barlow **[Dm]** knife

Now **[F]** all I want's little **[C]** Shady Grove

To **[Dm]** say she'll **[C]** be my **[Dm]** wife

**[Dm]** Cheeks as red as a **[C]** bloomin’ rose

And **[Dm]** eyes the **[C]** prettiest **[Dm]** brown

**[F]** She's the darlin’ **[C]** of my heart

**[Dm]** Sweetest little **[C]** girl in **[Dm]** town

**CHORUS:**

**[Dm]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

**[Dm]** Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'

**[F]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

I'm **[Dm]** goin’ **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[Dm]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

**[Dm]** Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'

**[F]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

I'm **[Dm]** goin’ **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

**[Dm]** Wish I had a **[C]** banjo string

**[Dm]** Made of **[C]** golden **[Dm]** twine

And **[F]** every tune I'd **[C]** pick on it

Is "I **[Dm]** wish that **[C]** girl were **[Dm]** mine"

**[Dm]** Some come here to **[C]** fiddle and dance

**[Dm]** Some come **[C]** here to **[Dm]** tarry

**[F]** Some come here to **[C]** fiddle and dance

**[Dm]** I come **[C]** here to **[Dm]** marry

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**[Dm]** Fly around, my **[C]** brown-eyed girl

**[Dm]** Fly a-**[C]**round, my **[Dm]** daisy

**[F]** Fly around, my **[C]** brown-eyed girl

**[Dm]** Nearly **[C]** drive me **[Dm]** crazy

**CHORUS:**

**[Dm]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

**[Dm]** Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'

**[F]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

I'm **[Dm]** goin’ **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[Dm]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

**[Dm]** Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'

**[F]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

I'm **[Dm]** goin’ **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

**[Dm]** Went to see my **[C]** Shady Grove

She was **[Dm]** standin’ in the **[C]** door

Her **[F]** shoes and stockin's **[C]** in her hand

Her **[Dm]** bare feet **[C]** on the **[Dm]** floor

A **[Dm]** kiss from pretty little **[C]** Shady Grove

Is **[Dm]** sweet as **[C]** brandy **[Dm]** wine

And there **[F]** ain't no girl in **[C]** all this world

That's **[Dm]** pretti-**[C]**er than **[Dm]** mine

**CHORUS:**

**[Dm]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

**[Dm]** Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'

**[F]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

I'm **[Dm]** goin’ **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[Dm]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

**[Dm]** Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'

**[F]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

I'm **[Dm]** goin’ **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

**[Dm]** Peaches in the **[C]** summertime

**[Dm]** Apples **[C]** in the **[Dm]** fall

If **[F]** I can't get the **[C]** girl I love

**[Dm]** Won't have **[C]** none at **[Dm]** all

**[Dm]** Wish I had a **[C]** needle and thread

**[Dm]** Fine as **[C]** I could **[Dm]** sew

I'd **[F]** sew that pretty girl **[C]** to my side

And **[Dm]** down the **[C]** road we'd **[Dm]** go

**CHORUS:**

**[Dm]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

**[Dm]** Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'

**[F]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

I'm **[Dm]** goin’ **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[Dm]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

**[Dm]** Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'

**[F]** Shady Grove **[C]** my true love

I'm **[Dm]** goin’ **[C]** back to **[Dm]↓** Har-**↓**lan

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# Shaving Cream

Benny Bell 1946

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**< Singing note: G >**

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

**[C]** Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]↓** keen

I **[G]** have a sad story to tell you **[G]**

It **[G]** may hurt your feelings a **[D7]** bit **[D7]**

Last **[D7]** night when I walked into my **[G]** bathroom **[E7]**

I **[C]** stepped in a **[D7]↓** big pile of

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Shaving cream, be nice and clean

**[C]** Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

**[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]**

I **[G]** think I'll break off with my girlfriend **[G]**

Her **[G]** antics are queer I'll ad-**[D7]**mit **[D7]**

Each **[D7]** time I say, "Darling, I **[G]** love you" **[E7]**

She **[C]** tells me that **[D7]↓** I'm full of

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Shaving cream, be nice and clean

**[C]** Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

**[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]**

Our **[G]** baby fell out of the window **[G]**

You'd **[G]** think that her head would be **[D7]** split **[D7]**

But **[D7]** good luck was with her that **[G]** morning **[E7]**

She **[C]** fell in a **[D7] ↓** barrel of

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Shaving cream, be nice and clean

**[C]** Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

**[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]**

An **[G]** old lady died in a bathtub **[G]**

She **[G]** died from a terrible **[D7]** fit **[D7]**

In **[D7]** order to fulfill her **[G]** wishes **[E7]**

She was **[C]** buried in **[D7]↓** six feet of

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Shaving cream, be nice and clean

**[C]** Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

**[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]**

When **[G]** I was in France with the army **[G]**

One **[G]** day I looked into my **[D7]** kit **[D7]**

I **[D7]** thought I would find me a **[G]** sandwich **[E7]**

But the **[C]** darn thing was **[D7]↓** loaded with

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Shaving cream, be nice and clean

**[C]** Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

**[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]**

And **[G]** now folks my story is ended **[G]**

I **[G]** think it is time I should **[D7]** quit **[D7]**

If **[D7]** any of you feel of-**[G]**fended **[E7]**

Stick your **[C]** head in a **[D7]↓** barrel of

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Shaving cream, be nice and clean

**[C]** Shave every-**[G]**day

And you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

**[D7] / [D7] / [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓**

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# The Shed Song

Wayne Chaulk (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname And The Other Fellers 2005)

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**< ~[D]~ means tremolo on the D chord >**

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

**[Dm] / [C] / [Bb] / [A7] /**

**[Dm]** Oh **[C]** oh **[Bb]** oh **[A7]** oh

Where I **[Dm]** pick apart my chainsaw and **[C]** go to drink my **[Dm]** beer

A **[Dm]** couple of dozen **[C]** games of darts **[Bb]** three or four **[C]** times a **[Dm]** year

**[Dm]** Sort me nuts and bolts **[C]** sharpen up a **[Dm]** knife

Es-**[Dm]**cape from the **[C]** youngsters, the **[Bb]** TV **[C]** and the **[Dm]** wife

**CHORUS:**

In me **[Dm]** shed, me shed, me lovely little shed

**[Bb]** Might as well get a **[F]** chesterfield, a **[A7]** toilet and a **[Dm]** bed

It's the **[Dm]** only place where I can go and tinker with me toys

**[Bb]** Go and find **[F]** solitude with a **[A7]** bunch of ugly **[Dm]** guys **[C] / [Bb] / [A7] /**

**[Dm]** Oh **[C]** oh **[Bb]** oh **[A7]** oh

Well the **[Dm]** smoke goes up the chimney, a **[C]** signal to the **[Dm]** boys

They **[Dm]** all invent ex-**[C]**cuses and they **[Bb]** show up **[C]** like the **[Dm]** flies

We **[Dm]** stand around discussing, the **[C]** deeper things in **[Dm]** life

Like the **[Dm]** beauty of a **[C]** piston or the **[Bb]** marvels **[C]** of a **[Dm]** trike

**CHORUS:**

In me **[Dm]** shed, me shed, me lovely little shed

**[Bb]** Might as well get a **[F]** chesterfield, a **[A7]** toilet and a **[Dm]** bed

It's the **[Dm]** only place where I can go and tinker with me toys

**[Bb]** Go and find **[F]** solitude with a **[A7]** bunch of ugly **[Dm]** guys **[C] / [Bb] / [A7] /**

**[Dm]** Oh **[C]** oh **[Bb]** oh **[A7]** oh

There are **[Dm]** meaningful activities for **[C]** men to all en-**[Dm]**joy

Like the **[Dm]** sharpening of a **[C]** buck saw, or **[Bb]** tying **[C]** up some **[Dm]** flies

To **[Dm]** justify your shed time, keep **[C]** quality in **[Dm]** life

You **[Dm]** build a coffee **[C]** table just to **[Bb]** satis-**[C]**fy the **[Dm]** wife

**CHORUS:**

In me **[Dm]** shed, me shed, me lovely little shed

**[Bb]** Might as well get a **[F]** chesterfield, a **[A7]** toilet and a **[Dm]** bed

It's the **[Dm]** only place where I can go and tinker with me toys

**[Bb]** Go and find **[F]** solitude with a **[A7]** bunch of ugly **[Dm]** guys **[C] / [Bb] / [A7] /**

**[Dm]** Oh **[C]** oh **[Bb]** oh **[A7]** oh

And I **[Dm]** got to say she's beautiful **[C]** men will all a-**[Dm]**gree

With her **[Dm]** arse to the **[C]** woodpile, she **[Bb]** faces **[C]** out to **[Dm]** sea

An **[Dm]** oil-drum woodstove, a **[C]** hole for the **[Dm]** mouse

And a **[Dm]** thousand little **[C]** treasures

That got **[Bb]** banished **[C]** from the **[Dm]** house

**CHORUS:**

In me **[Dm]** shed, me shed, me lovely little shed

**[Bb]** Might as well get a **[F]** chesterfield, a **[A7]** toilet and a **[Dm]** bed

It's the **[Dm]** only place where I can go and tinker with me toys

**[Bb]** Go and find **[F]** solitude with a **[A7]** bunch of ugly **[Dm]** guys **[C]**

**[Bb]** Pee Break **[A7]**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

And I **[Dm]** got to say she's beautiful **[C]** men will all **[Dm]** agree

With her **[Dm]** arse to the **[C]** woodpile, she **[Bb]** faces **[C]** out to **[Dm]** sea

An **[Dm]** oil drum woodstove, a **[C]** hole for the **[Dm]** mouse

And a **[Dm]** thousand little **[C]** treasures

That got **[Bb]** banished **[C]** from the **[Dm]** house **[Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm]**

If the **[Dm]** wife ever threatens, and **[C]** forces me to **[Dm]** choose

Between me **[Dm]** marriage or the **[C]** shed, either **[Bb]** way I'm **[C]** going to **[Dm]** lose

Me **[Dm]** tools and me buddies, or me **[C]** wife and our **[Dm]↓** bed **< SLOW >**

I **[Dm]↓** guess I'll have to **[Dm]↓** leave it all **< A TEMPO >**

And **[Bb]** move in **[C]** to me **[Dm]** shed!

**CHORUS:**

In me **[Dm]** shed, me shed, me lovely little shed

**[Bb]** Might as well get a **[F]** chesterfield, a **[A7]** toilet and a **[Dm]** bed

It's the **[Dm]** only place where I can go and tinker with me toys

**[Bb]** Go and find **[F]** solitude with a **[A7]** bunch of ugly **~[D]~** guys **[D]↓**

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# Show Me The Way To Go Home

Irving King 1925

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

Oh **[C]** show me the way to go home

I'm **[F]** tired and I want to go to **[C]** bed

I **[C]** had a little drink about an hour ago

And it’s **[D7]** gone right to my **[G7]** head

Wher-**[C]**ever I may **[C7]** roam

On **[F]** land or sea or **[E7]** foam

You can **[C]** always hear me singing this song

**[G7]** Show me the way to go **[C]↓** home **[G7]↓ [C]↓**

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

**[C]** When I’m happy **[F]** when I’m happy

**[C]** Singing all the **[G7]** while

**[C]** I don’t need no-**[F]**body there

To **[C]** show me **[G7]** how to **[C]↓** smile **[G7]↓ [C]↓**

**[G]** When I’ve been out on a spree

**[D7]** Toddling down the **[G]** street

**[G]** With this little melody

**[C]** Every-**[D7]**one I **[G7]** greet

**[C]** Show me the way to go **[C7]** home

I'm **[F]** tired and I want to go to **[C]** bed

I **[C]** had a little drink about an hour ago

And it’s **[D7]** gone right to my **[G7]** head

Wher-**[C]**ever I may **[C7]** roam

On **[F]** land or sea or **[E7]** foam

You can **[C]** always hear me singing this song

**[G7]** Show me the way to go **[C]↓** home **[G7]↓ [C]↓**

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

**[C]** Old King Cole was a **[F]** merry old soul

And a **[C]** merry old soul was **[G7]** he

He **[C]** called for his wine and he **[F]** called for his pipe

And he **[C]** called for his **[G7]** fiddlers **[C]↓** three **[G7]↓ [C]↓**

**[G]** When they’d had a high old time

**[D7]** All the whole night **[G]** through

**[G]** What was it that King Cole said

**[C]** And his **[D7]** fiddlers **[G7]** too

**[C]** Show me the way to go **[C7]** home

I'm **[F]** tired and I want to go to **[C]** bed

I **[C]** had a little drink about an hour ago

And it’s **[D7]** gone right to my **[G7]** head

Wher-**[C]**ever I may **[C7]** roam

On **[F]** land or sea or **[E7]** foam

You can **[C]** always hear me singing this song

**[G7]** Show me the way to go **[C]↓** home **[G7]↓ [C]↓**

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

**[C]** Buying drinks, a **[F]** lot of ginks

**[C]** Gathered in a swell ca-**[G7]**fé

A **[C]** Scotsman who had **[F]** quite a few

Was **[C]** feeling **[G7]** rather **[C]↓** gay **[G7]↓ [C]↓**

**[G]** He kept drinking with each guy

**[D7]** As the hours **[G]** fled

**[G]** When it came his time to buy

**[C]** He stands **[D7]** up and **[G7]** said

**[C]** Show me the way to go **[C7]** home

I'm **[F]** tired and I want to go to **[C]** bed

I **[C]** had a wee drammie about an hour ago

And it’s **[D7]** gone right to my **[G7]** head

Wher-**[C]**ever I may **[C7]** roam

On **[F]** land or sea or **[E7]** foam

You can **[C]** always hear me singing this song

**[G7]** Show me the way to go **[C]** home

**[C]** Show me the way to go **[C7]** home

I'm **[F]** tired and I want to go to **[C]** bed

I **[C]** had a little drink about an hour ago

And it’s **[D7]** gone right to my **[G7]** head

Wher-**[C]**ever I may **[C7]** roam

On **[F]** land or sea or **[E7]** foam

You can **[C]** always hear me singing this song

**[G7]** Show me the way to go **[C]↓** home **[G7]↓ [C]↓**

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# Skye Boat Song

Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulder, Music: an air collected by Anne Campbell MacLeod

(First published 1884)

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**INTRO: < LOW G riff > / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /**

**|[C] |[Am] |[Dm7] |[G7] |**

**A|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|**

**E|-3-------3---|-3---1---0---|-------------|-----0---1---|**

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

**G|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|**

**| 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |**

**|[C] |[F] |[C] |[C] |**

**A|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|**

**E|-0-------0---|-------------|-------------|-------------|**

**C|-------2-----|-------------|-0-----------|-0-----------|**

**G|-------------|-2-------2---|-------------|-------------|**

**| 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |**

**[C]** Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat, like a **[Dm7]** bird on the **[G7]** wing

**[C]** "Onward!" the **[F]** sailors **[C]** cry **[G7]**

**[C]** Carry the **[Am]** lad that’s **[Dm7]** born to be **[G7]** King

**[C]** Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

**[Am]** Loud the winds howl **[Dm]** loud the waves roar

**[Am]** Thunderclaps **[F]** rend the **[Am]** air **[Am]**

**[Am]** Baffled our foes **[Dm]** stand by the shore

**[Am]** Follow they **[F]** will not **[Am]** dare **[G7]**

**[C]** Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat, like a **[Dm7]** bird on the **[G7]** wing

**[C]** "Onward!" the **[F]** sailors **[C]** cry **[G7]**

**[C]** Carry the **[Am]** lad that’s **[Dm7]** born to be **[G7]** King

**[C]** Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

**[Am]** Though the waves leap **[Dm]** soft shall ye sleep

**[Am]** Ocean’s a **[F]** royal **[Am]** bed **[Am]**

**[Am]** Rocked in the deep **[Dm]** Flora will keep

**[Am]** Watch by your **[F]** weary **[Am]** head **[G7]**

**[C]** Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat like a **[Dm7]** bird on the **[G7]** wing

**[C]** "Onward!" the **[F]** sailors **[C]** cry **[G7]**

**[C]** Carry the **[Am]** lad that’s **[Dm7]** born to be **[G7]** King

**[C]** Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

**[Am]** Many’s the lad **[Dm]** fought on that day

**[Am]** Well the clay-**[F]**more could **[Am]** wield **[Am]**

**[Am]** When the night came **[Dm]** silently lay

**[Am]** Dead on **[F]** Culloden’s **[Am]** field **[G7]**

**[C]** Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat like a **[Dm7]** bird on the **[G7]** wing

**[C]** "Onward!" the **[F]** sailors **[C]** cry **[G7]**

**[C]** Carry the **[Am]** lad that’s **[Dm7]** born to be **[G7]** King

**[C]** Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

**[Am]** Burned are our homes **[Dm]** exile and death

**[Am]** Scatter the **[F]** loyal **[Am]** men **[Am]**

**[Am]** Yet e’er the sword **[Dm]** cool in the sheath

**[Am]** Charlie will **[F]** come **[Am]** again **[G7]**

**[C]** Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat, like a **[Dm7]** bird on the **[G7]** wing

**[C]** "Onward!" the **[F]** sailors **[C]** cry **[G7]**

**[C]** Carry the **[Am]** lad that’s **[Dm7]** born to be **[G7]** King

**[C]** Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

**|[C] |[Am] |[Dm7] |[G7] |**

**A|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|**

**E|-3-------3---|-3---1---0---|-------------|-----0---1---|**

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

**G|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|**

**| 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |**

**|[C] |[F] |[C]↓ |**

**A|-------------|-------------|-------------|**

**E|-0-------0---|-------------|-------------|**

**C|-------2-----|-------------|-0-----------|**

**G|-------------|-2-------2---|-------------|**

**| 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |**

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# Song For The Mira

Allister MacGillivray 1973

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**INTRO: < SING E > / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Can you imagine a **[G]** piece of the universe

**[D]** More fit for princes and **[G]** kings? **[G7]**

**[C]** I’d trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[D]** Bridge

And the **[D]** pleasure it **[G]** brings **[G]**

**[G]** Out on the Mira on **[C]** warm after-**[G]**noons

**[D]** Old men go **[G]** fishing with **[C]** black line and **[D7]** spoon **[D7]**

And **[G]** if they catch nothing, they **[C]** never com-**[G]**plain

And I **[G]** wish I was **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gain **[G]**

**[G]** Boys in their boats call to **[C]** girls on the **[G]** shore

**[D]** Teasing the **[G]** ones that they **[C]** dearly a-**[D7]**dore **[D7]**

And **[G]** into the evening, the **[C]** courting be-**[G]**gins

And I **[G]** wish I was **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gain **[G7]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Can you imagine a **[G]** piece of the universe

**[D]** More fit for princes and **[G]** kings? **[G7]**

**[C]** I’d trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[A7]** Bridge

And the **[A7]** pleasure it **[D7]** brings **[D7]**

**[G]** Out on the Mira on **[C]** soft summer **[G]** nights

**[D]** Bonfires **[G]** blaze to the **[C]** children’s de-**[D7]**light **[D7]**

They **[G]** dance ‘round the flames singing **[C]** songs with their **[G]** friends

And I **[G]** wish I was **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gain **[G]**

And **[G]** over the ashes, the **[C]** stories are **[G]** told

Of **[D]** witches and **[G]** werewolves and **[C]** Oak Island **[D7]** gold **[D7]**

The **[G]** stars on the river, they **[C]** sparkle and **[G]** spin

And I **[G]** wish I was **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gain **[G7]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Can you imagine a **[G]** piece of the universe

**[D]** More fit for princes and **[G]** kings? **[G7]**

**[C]** I’d trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[A7]** Bridge

And the **[A7]** pleasure it **[D7]** brings **[D7]**

**[G]** Out on the Mira, the **[C]** people are **[G]** kind

They’ll **[D]** treat you to **[G]** home brew and **[C]** help you un-**[D7]**wind **[D7]**

And **[G]** if you come broken, they’ll **[C]** see that you **[G]** mend

And I **[G]** wish I was **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gain **[G]**

But **[G]** now I’ll conclude with this **[C]** wish-you-go-**[G]**well

**[D]** Sweet be your **[G]** dreams and your **[C]** happiness **[D7]** swell **[D7]**

**[G]** I’ll leave you now for my **[C]** journey be-**[G]**gins

And I’m **[G]** going to be **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gai-**[D7]**ain

Yes, I’m **[G]** going to be **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gain **[G7]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Can you imagine a **[G]** piece of the universe

**[D]** More fit for princes and **[G]** kings? **[G7]**

**[C]** I’d trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[A7]** Bridge

And the **[A7]** pleasure it **[D7]** brings **[D7]**

**[C]** Can you imagine a **[G]** piece of the universe

**[D]** More fit for princes and **[G]** kings? **[G7]**

**[C]** I’d trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[D]** Bridge

And the **[D]** pleasure it **[G]** brings **[G]**

**[C]** I’d trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[D]** Bridge

And the **[D]** pleasure it **[G]** brings **[G]↓**

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# Sonny’s Dream

Ron Hynes 1976

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**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]↓**

Sonny **[G]** lives on a farm, on a wide open space

Where you can **[G]** take off your shoes and **[C]** give up the **[G]** race

You could **[D]** lay down your head, by a sweet riverbed

But Sonny **[C]** always remembers, what it was his mama **[G]** sai-ai-**[D]**aid **[D]↓**

**CHORUS:**

Oh, Sonny **[G]** don’t go away, I am **[G]** here all alone

Your **[G]** daddy’s a sailor, who **[C]** never comes **[G]** home

All these **[D]** nights get so long, and the silence goes on

And I’m **[C]** feeling so tired, I’m not all that **[G]** stro-o-**[D]**ong **[D]**

Sonny **[G]** carries a load, though he’s barely a man

There ain’t **[G]** all that to do, still he **[C]** does what he **[G]** can

And he **[D]** watches the sea, from a room by the stairs

And the **[C]** waves keep on rollin’, they’ve done that for **[G]** years and for **[D]** years **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

Oh, Sonny **[G]** don’t go away, I am **[G]** here all alone

Your **[G]** daddy’s a sailor, who **[C]** never comes **[G]** home

All these **[D]** nights get so long, the silence goes on

And I’m **[C]** feeling so tired, not all that **[G]** stro-o-**[D]**ong **[D] / [D] / [D] /**

**[C] / [C] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [D]↓**

It’s a **[G]** hundred miles to town, Sonny’s **[G]** never been there

And he **[G]** goes to the highway and **[C]** stands there and **[G]** stares

And the **[D]** mail comes at four, and the mailman is old

Oh but he **[C]** still dreams his dreams full of silver and **[G]** go-o-o-**[D]**old

**CHORUS:**

Oh, Sonny **[G]** don’t go away, I amhere all alone

Your **[G]** daddy’s a sailor, who **[C]** never comes **[G]** home

All these **[D]** nights get so long, the silence goes on

And I’m **[C]** feeling so tired, not all that **[G]** stro-o-**[D]**ong **[D]**

Sonny’s **[G]** dreams can’t be real, they’re just stories he’s read

They’re just **[G]** stars in his eyes, they’re just **[C]** dreams in his **[G]** head

And he’s **[D]** hungry inside, for the wide world outside

And I **[C]** know I can’t hold him though I’ve tried and I’ve **[G]** tried and I’ve **[D]** tried **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

Oh, Sonny **[G]** don’t go away, I amhere all alone

Your **[G]** daddy’s a sailor, who **[C]** never comes **[G]** home

All these **[D]** nights get so long, the silence goes on

And I’m **[C]** feeling so tired, not all that **[G]** stro-o-**[D]**ong **[D]**

Oh, Sonny **[C]** don’t go a-**[G]**way, I am **[C]** here all a-**[G]**lone

Your **[G]** daddy’s a sailor, who **[C]** never comes **[G]** home

All these **[D]** nights get so long, the silence goes on

And I’m **[C]** feeling so tired, not all that **[G]** stro-o-**[D]**ong **[C] / [C] / [G]↓**

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# The Squid-Jiggin’ Ground

Arthur R. Scammell 1943

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

**/ 1 2 /**

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G][D7] / [G]↓**

**[D7]↓** Oh **[G]** this is the place where the **[C]** fishermen **[G]** gather

In **[C]** oilskins and **[G]** boots and Cape **[D7]** Anns battened **[C]** down

All **[G]** sizes of **[C]** figures with **[G]** squid lines and jiggers

They **[G]** congregate **[C]** here on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** Some are **[G]** workin’ their jiggers while **[C]** others are **[G]** yarnin'

There's **[C]** some standin’ **[G]** up and there's **[D7]** more lyin' **[C]** down

While **[G]** all kinds of **[C]** fun, jokes and **[G]** tricks are begun

As they **[G]** wait for the **[C]** squid on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** There's **[G]** men of all ages and **[C]** boys in the **[G]** bargain

There's **[C]** old Billy **[G]** Cave and there's **[D7]** young Raymond **[C]** Brown

There's a **[G]** red-headed **[C]** Tory out **[G]** here in a dory

A-**[G]**runnin’ down **[C]** Squires on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** There's **[G]** men from the Harbour, there's **[C]** men from the **[G]** Tickle

In **[C]** all kinds of **[G]** motorboats **[D7]** green, grey and **[C]** brown

Right **[G]** yonder is **[C]** Bobby and **[G]** with him is Nobby

He's a-**[G]**chawin' hard-**[C]**tack on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** God **[G]** bless my sou'wester, there's **[C]** Skipper John **[G]** Chaffey

He's the **[C]** best hand at **[G]** squid jiggin' **[D7]** here, I'll be **[C]** bound

Hel-**[G]**lo, what's the **[C]** row? Why he's **[G]** jiggin' one now

The **[G]** very first **[C]** squid on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** The **[G]** man with the whisker is **[C]** old Jacob **[G]** Steele

He's **[C]** gettin’ well **[G]** up but he's **[D7]** still pretty **[C]** sound

While **[G]** Uncle Bob **[C]** Hawkins wears **[G]** six pairs of stockin’s

When-**[G]**ever he's **[C]** out on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** Holy **[G]** smoke! What a scuffle, all **[C]** hands are ex-**[G]**cited

'Tis a **[C]** wonder to **[G]** me that there's **[D7]** nobody **[C]** drowned

There's a **[G]** bustle, **[C]** confusion, a **[G]** wonderful hustle

They're **[G]** all jiggin’ **[C]** squids on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** Says **[G]** Bobby, "The squids are on **[C]** top of the **[G]** water

I **[C]** just got me **[G]** jiggers 'bout **[D7]** one fathom **[C]** down"

But a **[G]** squid in the **[C]** boat squirted **[G]** right down his throat

And he's **[G]** swearin’ like **[C]** mad on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** There's **[G]** poor Uncle Billy, his **[C]** whiskers are **[G]** spattered

With **[C]** spots of the **[G]** squid juice that's **[D7]** flyin' a-**[C]**round

One **[G]** poor little **[C]** boy got it **[G]** right in his eye

But they **[G]** don't give a **[C]** darn on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** Now, if **[G]** ever you feel in-**[C]**clined to go **[G]** squiddin'

Leave your **[C]** white shirts and **[G]** collars be-**[D7]**hind in the **[C]** town

And **[G]** if you get **[C]** cranky with-**[G]**out your silk hanky

You’d **[G]** better steer **[C]** clear of the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

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# Sweet Forget-Me-Not

Bob Newcomb 1877 (as sung by Dolores Keane, Maura O’Connell, and Frances Black)

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

**/ 1 2 /**

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

**[G]** Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not"

**[D]** Fancy brings a thought to mind of a **[G]** flower that's bright and **[D]** fair

Its **[G]** grace and beauty **[D]** both combine, a **[E7]** brighter jewel more **[A]** rare

Just **[D]** like a maiden that I know, who **[G]** shared my happy **[D]** lot

She **[G]** whispered when we **[D]** parted last, "Oh, **[A]** you'll forget me **[D]** not"

**[G]** Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not"

We **[D]** met I really don't know where, but **[G]** still it's just the **[D]** same

For **[G]** love grows in the **[D]** city streets, as **[E7]** well as in the **[A]** lane

I **[D]** gently clasped her tiny hand, one **[G]** glance at me she **[D]** shot

She **[G]** dropped her flower, I **[D]** picked it up, 'twas a **[A]** sweet forget-me-**[D]**not

**CHORUS:**

She's **[D]** graceful and she's charming like a **[G]** lily in the **[D]** pond

**[G]** Time is flying **[D]** swiftly by, of **[E7]** her I am so **[A]** fond

The **[D]** roses and the daisies are **[G]** blooming 'round the **[D]** spot

**[G]** Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not"

**[G]** Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not"

And **[D]** then there came a happy time when **[G]** something that I **[D]** said

**[G]** Caused her lips to **[D]** murmur, "Yes", and **[E7]** shortly we were **[A]** wed

There **[D]** is a house down in the lane and a **[G]** tiny garden **[D]** plot

Where **[G]** grows a flower **[D]** I know it well, it's the **[A]** sweet forget-me-**[D]**not

**CHORUS:**

She's **[D]** graceful and she's charming like a **[G]** lily in the **[D]** pond

**[G]** Time is flying **[D]** swiftly by, of **[E7]** her I am so **[A]** fond

The **[D]** roses and the daisies are **[G]** blooming 'round the **[D]** spot

**[G]** Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[Bm]** not"

**[G]** Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not” **[D]↓**

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# That’s An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral)

James Royce Shannon 1913

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**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]↓**

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# There Is A Tavern In The Town

Word and music by F. J. Adams

(as published in the 1883 edition of William H. Hill’s *Student Songs*)

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

There **[G]** is a tavern in the town **(in the town)**

And **[G]** there, my dear love sits him **[D7]** down **(sits him down)**

And **[G]** drinks his **[G7]** wine ‘mid **[C]** laughter free

And **[D7]** never, never thinks of **[G]** me

**CHORUS:**

Fare thee **[D7]** well, for I must leave thee

Do not **[G]** let the parting grieve thee

And re-**[D7]**member that the best of friends must **[G]** part, must part

A-**[G]**dieu, adieu kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu

I **[G]** can no longer stay with **[D7]** you, stay with you

I’ll **[G]** hang my **[G7]** harp on a **[C]** weeping willow tree

And **[D7]** may the world go well with **[G]** thee

He **[G]** left me for a damsel dark **(damsel dark)**

Each **[G]** Friday night they used to **[D7]** spark **(used to spark)**

And **[G]** now my **[G7]** love once **[C]** true to me

Takes **[D7]** that dark damsel on his **[G]** knee

**CHORUS:**

Fare thee **[D7]** well, for I must leave thee

Do not **[G]** let the parting grieve thee

And re-**[D7]**member that the best of friends must **[G]** part, must part

A-**[G]**dieu, adieu kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu

I **[G]** can no longer stay with **[D7]** you, stay with you

I’ll **[G]** hang my **[G7]** harp on a **[C]** weeping willow tree

And **[D7]** may the world go well with **[G]** thee

**< OPTIONAL VERSE – SEE \*\*\* >**

Oh **[G]** dig my grave both wide and deep **(wide and deep)**

Put **[G]** tombstones at my head and **[D7]** feet **(head and feet)**

And **[G]** on my **[G7]** breast carve a **[C]** turtle dove

To **[D7]** signify I died of **[G]** love

**CHORUS:**

Fare thee **[D7]** well, for I must leave thee

Do not **[G]** let the parting grieve thee

And re-**[D7]**member that the best of friends must **[G]** part, must part

A-**[G]**dieu, adieu kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu

I **[G]** can no longer stay with **[D7]** you, stay with you

I’ll **[G]** hang my **[G7]** harp on a **[C]** weeping willow tree

And **[D7]** may the world go well with **[G]** thee **[G]↓ < THE END >**

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**Note: The asterisked verse below does not appear in the oldest published version.**

\*\*\*

And **[G]** now I see him nevermore **(nevermore)**

He **[G]** never knocks upon my **[D7]** door **(on my door)**

Oh **[G]** woe is **[G7]** me he **[C]** pinned a little note

And **[D7]** these were all the words he **[G]** wrote **[G]**

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# Those Were The Days

Original Russian song Fomin and Podrevsky.

English version Gene Raskin 1960’s (as recorded by Mary Hopkins 1968)

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

**[Dm]↓** Once upon a time there was a **[Dm]↓** tavern **2 / 1 2 /**

**[D7]↓** Where we used to raise a glass or **[Gm]↓** two **2 / 1 2**

Re-**[Gm]↓**member how we laughed away the **[Dm]↓** hours **2 / 1 2**

And **[E7]↓** think of all the great things we would **[A7]↓** do **2 / 1 2 / 1**

**CHORUS:**

Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end

We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]**

We'd live the **[Gm]** life we’d choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose

**[Dm]** For we were **[A7]** young, and sure to have our **[Dm]** way **[Dm]↓**

La la la **[Dm]** di, di-di, di **[D7]** di-di **[Gm]** di, di-di

Di di di **[A7]** di, di di-di di-di **[Dm]** di **[Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[Dm]↓** Then the busy years went rushing **[Dm]↓** by us **2 / 1 2**

We **[D7]↓** lost our starry notions on the **[Gm]↓** way **2 / 1 2 /**

**[Gm]↓** If by chance I'd see you in the **[Dm]↓** tavern **2 / 1 2**

We'd **[E7]↓** smile at one another and we'd **[A7]↓** say **2 / 1 2 / 1**

**CHORUS:**

Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end

We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]**

We'd live the **[Gm]** life we’d choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose

**[Dm]** Those were the **[A7]** days, oh yes, those were the **[Dm]↓** days

La la la **[Dm]** di, di-di, di **[D7]** di-di **[Gm]** di, di-di

Di di di **[A7]** di, di di-di di-di **[Dm]** di **[Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[Dm]↓** Just tonight I stood before the **[Dm]↓** tavern **2 / 1 2 /**

**[D7]↓** Nothing seemed the way it used to **[Gm]↓** be **2 / 1 2 /**

**[Gm]↓** In the glass I saw a strange re-**[Dm]↓**flection **2 / 1 2 /**

**[E7]↓** Was that lonely woman really **[A7]↓** me? **2 / 1 2 / 1**

**CHORUS:**

Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end

We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]**

We'd live the **[Gm]** life we’d choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose

**[Dm]** Those were the **[A7]** days, oh yes, those were the **[Dm]** days **[Dm]↓**

La da da **[Dm]** da, da da, la **[D7]** da da **[Gm]** la, da-da

La da da **[C]** da, la **[C7]** da da da da **[F]** da **[F]**

La da da **[Gm]** da, da-da, la da da **[Dm]** da, da-da

**[Dm]** La da da **[A7]** da, la da da da da **[Dm]** da **[Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[Dm]↓** Through the door there came familiar **[Dm]↓** laughter **2 / 1 2**

I **[D7]↓** saw your face and heard you call my **[Gm]↓** name **2 / 1 2 /**

**[Gm]↓** Oh my friend we're older but no **[Dm]↓** wiser **2 / 1 2**

For **[E7]↓** in our hearts the dreams are still the **[A7]↓** same **2 / 1 2 / 1**

**CHORUS:**

Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end

We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]**

We'd live the **[Gm]** life we’d choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose

**[Dm]** Those were the **[A7]** days, oh yes, those were the **[Dm]↓** days

La da da **[Dm]** da, da da, la **[D7]** da da **[Gm]** la, da-da

La da da **[C]** da, la **[C7]** da da da da **[F]** da **[F]**

La da da **[Gm]** da, da-da, la da da **[Dm]** da, da-da

**[Dm]** La da da **[A7]** da, la da da da da **[Dm]** da, la da da da da

**[F]** Da, la da da da **[Gm]** da, la la lala la **[D]↓** la

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# Time BUG Members Please

(aka Time Gentlemen Please)

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

**/ 1 2 /**

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

**[C]** Time BUG members please

It's **[C]** time you were **[C#dim]** no longer **[G]** here

**[G7]** Time BUG members please

It's **[Cdim]** time to drink up your **[C]** beer

We've **[C]** had a few **[C7]** stories

Some **[F]** laughter and song

We’re **[D7]** all pals together

As **[G7]** we say so **[G7]** long

We'll be **[F]** back here next **[Cdim]** month

So **[C]** please come along

Now it's **[D7]** time **[G7]** BUG members **[C]** please **[G7]↓**

**[C]** Time BUG members please

It's **[C]** time you were **[C#dim]** no longer **[G]** here

**[G7]** Time BUG members please

It's **[Cdim]** time to drink up your **[C]** beer

We've **[C]** had a few **[C7]** stories

Some **[F]** laughter and song

But the **[D7]** time has now come

When we **[G7]** must say so **[G7]↓** long…

We'll be **[F]** back here next **[Cdim]** month

So **[C]** please come along

For it's **[D7]** time **[G7]** BUG members **[C]↓** please **[G7]↓ [C]↓**

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# Toora Loora Lay

Na Fianna and Don Mescall 2015

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

**[D] / [D] / [G] / [G]**

I **[D]** woke up on a Sunday mornin’

**[G]** Tired eyes to greet the day

A **[D]** rucksack full of expectation

**[G]** Up on dreary Langton way

The **[A]** train a-waitin’ on the platform

The **[G]** diesel hummin’ high

A **[A]** one-way ticket stamped for freedom

Time for **[G]** just one last goodbye

**CHORUS:**

Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]**

I'm **[Em]** on my way **[Em]**

Make it **[F#m]** New York City, San Francisco **[G]** Botany Bay **[G]**

I been **[A]** prayin’, I been waitin’ mister

**[G]** For this faithful day

Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D] / [G] / [G]**

Took **[D]** passage on the early water

**[G]** Waved the mainland sweet goodbye

Lit a **[D]** cigarette above on top deck

**[G]** Watched the seagulls soar the sky

I **[A]** woke up to the sound of laughter

And the **[G]** strangers passin’ by

**[A]** Stepped upon the land of dreams

And **[G]** had myself a smile

**CHORUS:**

Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]**

I'm **[Em]** on my way **[Em]**

Make it **[F#m]** New York City, San Francisco **[G]** Botany Bay **[G]**

I been **[A]** prayin’, I been waitin’ mister

**[G]** For this faithful day

Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D] / [G] / [G]**

Met a **[D]** sham from Blarney, ginger red

On a **[G]** New York City street

He was **[D]** askin’ if I'd seen the hurlin’

And **[G]** how the hell we'd meet

At a bar in **[A]** Queens, he knew a man

That **[G]** came from my home town

Then he **[A]** borrowed twenty dollars

Till his **[G]** pay day came around

**CHORUS:**

Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]**

I'm **[Em]** on my way **[Em]**

Make it **[F#m]** New York City, San Francisco **[G]** Botany Bay **[G]**

I been **[A]** prayin’, I been waitin’ mister

**[G]** For this faithful day

Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D] / [G] / [G]**

**INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >**

Met a **[D]** sham from Blarney, ginger red

On a **[G]** New York City street

He was **[D]** askin’ if I'd seen the hurlin’

And **[G]** how the hell we'd meet

At a bar in **[A]** Queens, he knew a man

That **[G]** came from my home town

Then he **[A]** borrowed twenty dollars

Till his **[G]** pay day came around

I **[D]↓** got some work by Sydney Harbour

With a **[G]↓** firm from Antrim town

We were **[D]↓** diggin’ up the paving stones

Laying **[G]↓** concrete pipin’ down

Found a **[A]** place up on the hill for pints

Where they **[G]** said you'd have the craic

They were **[A]** singin’ toora loora

Sayin’ we're **[G]** never goin’ **[G]↓** back

**CHORUS:**

Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]**

I'm **[Em]** on my way **[Em]**

Make it **[F#m]** New York City, San Francisco **[G]** Botany Bay **[G]**

I been **[A]** prayin’, I been waitin’ mister

**[G]** For this faithful day

Toora **[D]↓** loora lay

I'm on my way

Make it **[F#m]** New York City, San Francisco **[G]** Botany Bay **[G]**

I been **[A]** prayin’, I been waitin’ mister

**[G]** For this faithful day

Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D] / [G] / [G]**

Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D] / [G] / [G] /**

**[D] / [D] / [G] / [G] /**

**[D] / [D] / [G] / [G] / [D]↓**

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# The Town Of Ballybay

Tommy Makem 1977

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

With me **[F]** ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o

Me-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]** daddy

In the **[F]** town of Bally-**[Dm]**bay, there **[F]** was a lassie **[C]** dwellin’

I **[F]** knew her very **[Dm]** well, and her **[C7]** story's worth a-**[F]**tellin’

Her **[Dm]** father kept a **[C]** still, and he **[Dm]** was a good dis-**[C]**tiller

But when **[Dm]** she took to the **[Bb]** drink, well the **[C]** devil wouldn't **[F]** fill her

With me **[F]** ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o

**[F]** Ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]** daddy-o

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

And she **[F]** had the wooden **[Dm]** leg that was **[F]** hollow down the **[C]** middle

She **[F]** used to tie a **[Dm]** string on it and **[C7]** play it like a **[F]** fiddle

She **[Dm]** fiddled in the **[C]** hall, she **[Dm]** fiddled in the **[C]** alleyway

She **[Dm]** didn't give a **[Bb]** damn, for she **[C]** had the fiddle **[F]** anyway

A-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o

**[F]** Ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]** daddy-o

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

And she **[F]** said she wouldn't **[Dm]** dance, un-**[F]**less she had her **[C]** welly on

But **[F]** when she had it **[Dm]** on, she could **[C7]** dance as well as **[F]** anyone

She **[Dm]** wouldn't go to **[C]** bed, un-**[Dm]**less she had her **[C]** shimmy on

But **[Dm]** when she had it **[Bb]** on, she would **[C]** go as quick as **[F]** anyone

A-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o

**[F]** Ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]** daddy-o

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

She had **[F]** lovers by the **[Dm]** score, every **[F]** Tom and Dick and **[C]** Harry

She was **[F]** courted night and **[Dm]** day, but **[C7]** still she wouldn't **[F]** marry

And **[Dm]** then she fell in **[C]** love with the **[Dm]** fellow with the **[C]** stammer

When he **[Dm]** tried to run a-**[Bb]**way, she **[C]** hit him with the **[F]** hammer

With me **[F]** ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o

**[F]** Ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]** daddy-o

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

She had **[F]** children up the **[Dm]** stairs, she had **[F]** children in the **[C]** byre

And a-**[F]**nother ten or **[Dm]** twelve, sittin’ **[C7]** rottin’ by the **[F]** fire

She **[Dm]** fed them on **[C]** potatoes and on **[Dm]** soup she made with **[C]** nettles

And on **[Dm]** rumps of hairy **[Bb]** bacon that she **[C]** boiled up in the **[F]** kettle

With me **[F]** ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o

**[F]** Ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]** daddy-o

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

So she **[F]** led a sheltered **[Dm]** life, eatin’ **[F]** porridge and black **[C]** puddin’

And she **[F]** terrorized her **[Dm]** man, un-**[C7]**til he died right **[F]** sudden

And **[Dm]** when the husband **[C]** died, she was **[Dm]** feelin’ very **[C]** sorry

She **[Dm]** rolled him in the **[Bb]** bag and she **[C]** threw him in the **[F]** quarry

With me **[F]** ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o

**[F]** Ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]** daddy-o

A-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o

**[F]** Ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]↓** daddy-o

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# Two Sisters

Traditional (as recorded by CLANNAD 1976)

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**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

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# The Unicorn

Shel Silverstein 1962 (made popular by the Irish Rovers 1968)

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

A **[G]** long time ago, when the **[Am]** Earth was green

There was **[D]** more kinds of animals, than **[G]** you'd ever seen

They'd **[G]** run around free, while the **[Am]** Earth was bein’ born

But the **[G]** loveliest of them all was the **[Am]↓** u-**[D]↓**ni-**[G]**corn

**CHORUS:**

There was **[G]** green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese

Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and some **[G]** chimpanzees

Some **[G]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Am]** sure as you're born

The **[G]** loveliest of all was the **[Am]↓** u-**[D]↓**ni-**[G]**corn **[G]**

Now **[G]** God seen some sinnin’, and it **[Am]** gave Him pain

And He **[D]** says, "Stand back, I'm goin’ to **[G]** make it rain"

He says **[G]** "Hey brother Noah, I'll **[Am]** tell you what to do

**[G]** Build me a **[Am]** floa-**[D]**tin’ **[G]** zoo, and take some of them

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese

Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and some **[G]** chimpanzees

Some **[G]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Am]** sure as you're born

**[G]** Don't you forget my **[Am]↓** u-**[D]↓**ni-**[G]**corns **[G]**

Old **[G]** Noah was there to **[Am]** answer the call

He **[D]** finished up makin’ the ark, just as the **[G]** rain started fallin’

He **[G]** marched in the animals **[Am]** two by two

And he **[G]** called out as **[Am]** they **[D]** went **[G]** through, “Hey Lord!

**CHORUS:**

I got your **[G]** green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese

Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and some **[G]** chimpanzees

Some **[G]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Am]** Lord, I'm so forlorn

I **[G]** just can't see no **[Am]↓** u-**[D]↓**ni-**[G]**corns" **[G]**

Then **[G]** Noah looked out, through the **[Am]** drivin’ rain

Them **[D]** unicorns were hidin’ **[G]** playin’ silly games

**[G]** Kickin’ and splashin’ while the **[Am]** rain was pourin’

**[G]** All them silly **[Am]↓** u-**[D]↓**ni-**[G]**corns

**CHORUS:**

There was **[G]** green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese

Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and some **[G]** chimpanzees

Noah **[G]** cried, "Close the door ‘cause the **[Am]** rain is pourin’

And **[G]** we just can't wait for no **[Am]↓** u-**[D]↓**ni-**[G]**corns" **[G]**

The **[G]** ark started movin’, it **[Am]** drifted with the tide

The **[D]** unicorns looked up from the **[G]** rocks and they cried

And the **[G]** waters came down and sort of **[Am]↓** floated them away

**< SPOKEN >**  And that's why you’ve never seen a unicorn, to this very day…

**CHORUS:**

You'll see **[G]** green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese

Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and some **[G]** chimpanzees

Some **[G]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Am]** sure as you're born

You're **[G]** never gonna see no **[Am]** u…-**[D]**ni…-**[G]**corns **[G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓**

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# Up In The Braw Room

Trad / Daniel McLaughlin (lyrics arranged for BUG at Red Bird Live, Ottawa, to the tune of Doon In The Wee Room) **BRAW means: splendid, excellent, pleasant in Scottish**

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

**[C]** Up in the **[G]** braw room **[D7]** top o’ the **[G]** stair **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Up in the braw room **[C]** top o’ the **[G]** stair

**[C]** Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there

We're **[G]** all playin’ ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair

**[C]** Up in the **[G]** braw room **[D7]** top o’ the **[G]** stair **[G]**

**[G]** When you're tired and weary **[C]** and you're feelin’ **[G]** blue

**[C]** Don't give way tae **[G]** sorrow, we'll tell you what to **[D]** do

Just **[G]** tak' a trip tae Ottawa **[C]** find the Red Bird **[G]** there

And come **[C]** up tae the **[G]** braw room **[D7]** top o’ the **[G]** stair

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Up in the braw room **[C]** top o’ the **[G]** stair

**[C]** Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there

We're **[G]** all playin’ ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair

**[C]** Up in the **[G]** braw room **[D7]** top o’ the **[G]** stair **[G]**

If **[G]** you play ukulele and **[C]** want to hae some **[G]** cheer

**[C]** Tak’ a trip tae **[G]** Red Bird, and order up a **[D]** beer

**[G]** Hae yersel' a bevvy **[C]** gie yersel' a **[G]** tear

**[C]** Up in the **[G]** braw room **[D7]** top o’ the **[G]** stair

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Up in the braw room **[C]** top o’ the **[G]** stair

**[C]** Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there

We're **[G]** all playin’ ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair

**[C]** Up in the **[G]** braw room **[D7]** top o’ the **[G]** stair **[G]**

**[G]** When I'm auld and feeble and me **[C]** bones are gettin' **[G]** set

I'll **[C]** no get cross and **[G]** cranky like other people **[D]** get

I'm **[G]** savin' up ma bawbees tae **[C]** buy a hurly **[G]** chair

Tae **[C]** tak' me tae the **[G]** braw room **[D7]** top o’ the **[G]** stair

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Up in the braw room **[C]** top o’ the **[G]** stair

**[C]** Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there

We're **[G]** all playin’ ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair

**[C]** Up in the **[G]** braw room **[D7]** top o’ the **[G]** stair

**[G]** Up in the braw room **[C]** top o’ the **[G]** stair

**[C]** Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there

We're **[G]** all playin’ ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair

**[C]** Up in the **[G]** braw room **[D7]** top o’ the **[G]↓** stair **[G]↓**

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# Vive la compagnie (Vive l’amour)

Traditional

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

Let **[C]** every good fellow now join in the song

**[C]** Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

Suc-**[C]**cess to each other, and pass it along

**[C]** Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Vive la, vive la **[F]** vive l'amour

**[G7]** Vive la, vive la **[C]** vive la vie

**[Am]** Vive l'amour **[F]** vive la vie

**[G7]** Vive la compag-**[C]**nie!

A **[C]** friend on your left, and a friend on your right

**[C]** Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

In **[C]** love and good fellowship, let us unite

**[C]** Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Vive la, vive la **[F]** vive l'amour

**[G7]** Vive la, vive la **[C]** vive la vie

**[Am]** Vive l'amour **[F]** vive la vie

**[G7]** Vive la compag-**[C]**nie!

Now **[C]** wider and wider our circle expands

**[C]** Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

We **[C]** sing to our comrades in faraway lands

**[C]** Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Vive la, vive la **[F]** vive l'amour

**[G7]** Vive la, vive la **[C]** vive la vie

**[Am]** Vive l'amour **[F]** vive la vie

**[G7]** Vive la compag-**[C]**nie!

With **[C]** friends all around us we'll sing out our song

**[C]** Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

We'll **[C]** banish our troubles, it won't take us long

**[C]** Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Vive la, vive la **[F]** vive l'amour

**[G7]** Vive la, vive la **[C]** vive la vie

**[Am]** Vive l'amour **[F]** vive la vie

**[G7]** Vive la compag-**[C]**nie!

Should **[C]** time or occasion, compel us to part

**[C]** Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

These **[C]** days shall forever enliven our heart

**[C]** Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Vive la, vive la **[F]** vive l'amour

**[G7]** Vive la, vive la **[C]** vive la vie

**[Am]** Vive l'amour **[F]** vive la vie

**[G7]** Vive la compag-**[C]**nie

**[C]** Vive la, vive la **[F]** vive l'amour

**[G7]** Vive la, vive la **[C]** vive la vie

**[Am]** Vive l'amour **[F]** vive la vie

**[G7]** Vive la compag-**[C]↓** nie **↓**

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# Wasn’t That A Party

Tom Paxton 1973 (as covered by The Rovers aka The Irish Rovers in 1980)

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**< WE LOVE KEY CHANGES! >**

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

Could’ve been the **[C]** whiskey, might’ve been the gin **[C]**

Could’ve been the **[C]** three or four six-packs, I don’t know

But **[C]** look at the mess I’m in

My head is like a **[F]** football, I think I’m gonna **[C]** die **[C]**

Tell me **[G]** me, oh me, oh **[G]↓** my

Wasn’t that a **[C]** party **[C]**

Someone took a **[C]** grapefruit, wore it like a hat **[C]**

I saw **[C]** someone under my kitchen table

**[C]** Talkin’ to my old tom cat

They were talkin’ about **[F]** hockey, the cat was talkin’ **[C]** back **[C]**

Long about then **[G]** everythin’ went **[G]↓** black

Wasn’t that a **[C]** party **[C]**

I’m sure it’s just my **[F]** mem’ry

**[F]** Playin’ tricks on **[C]** me **[C]**

But I **[D]** think I saw my buddy

Cuttin’ **[D]** down my neighbour’s **[G]↓** tree

Could’ve been the **[C]** whiskey, might’ve been the gin **[C]**

Could’ve been the **[C]** three or four six-packs, I don’t know

But **[C]** look at the mess I’m in

My head is like a **[F]** football, I think I’m gonna **[C]** die **[C]**

Tell me **[G]** me, oh me, oh **[G]↓** my

Wasn’t that a **[C]** party **[C]**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

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

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

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

Billy, Joe, and **[F]** Tommy

**[F]** Well they went a little **[C]** far **[C]**

They were **[D]↓** sittin’ in my back yard, blowin’ on a siren

From **[D]↓** somebody’s police **[G]↓** car

So you see, Your **[C]** Honour, it was all in fun **[C]**

That little bitty **[C]** track meet down on Main Street

Was just to **[C]** see if the cops could run

Well they run us in to **[F]** see you, in an alcoholic **[C]** haze **[C]**

I sure can **[G]↓** use those thirty days

To recover from the **[C]** party **/ [C]↓ [A]↓** Could’ve been the

**[D]** Whiskey, might’ve been the gin **[D]**

Could’ve been the **[D]** three or four six-packs, I don’t know

But **[D]** look at the mess I’m in

My head is like a **[G]** football, I think I’m gonna **[D]** die **[D]**

Tell me **[A]** me, oh me, oh **[A]↓** my

Wasn’t that a **[D]** party **[D]**

Could’ve been the **[D]** whiskey, might’ve been the gin **[D]**

Could’ve been the **[D]** three or four six-packs, I don’t know

But **[D]** look at the mess I’m in

My head is like a **[G]** football, I think I’m gonna **[D]** die **[D]**

Tell me **[A]** me, oh me, oh **[A]↓** my

Wasn’t that a **[D]** party **[D]**

Wasn’t that a **[D]** party **[D]**

Wasn’t that a **[D]** party **[D]↓**

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# Welcome Poor Paddy Home (F)

Charles J. Kickham (date unknown)

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**< SINGING NOTE: C >**

**INTRO: < SLOWLY > / 1 2 3 / 1 2**

I **[F]↓** am a **[C]↓** true born **[Bb]↓** Irish-**[F]↓**man

I'll **[F]↓** never de-**[C]↓**ny what I **[F]↓** am

I was **[F]↓** born in **[C]↓** sweet Tipper-**[Bb]↓**ary **[F]↓** town

Three **[F]↓** thousand **[C]↓** miles a-**[F]↓**way

**< A TEMPO >**

**CHORUS:**

Hur-**[F]**ray, me **[C]** boys, hur-**[F]**ray **[F]**

No **[F]** more do I **[C]** wish for to **[Bb]** ro-**[C]**am

For the **[F]** sun it will **[C]** shine in the **[Bb]** harvest **[F]** time

To **[F]** welcome poor **[C]** Paddy **[Bb]** home **[F]**

The **[F]** girls they were **[C]** gay and **[F]** frisky **[F]**

They'd **[F]** take you **[C]** by the **[Bb]** hand **[C]**

Sayin’ **[F]** Jimmy, mo **[C]** chroi, will you **[Bb]** come with **[F]** me

And **[F]** welcome the **[C]** stranger **[Bb]** home **[F]**

**CHORUS:**

Hur-**[F]**ray, me **[C]** boys, hur-**[F]**ray **[F]**

No **[F]** more do I **[C]** wish for to **[Bb]** ro-**[C]**am

For the **[F]** sun it will **[C]** shine in the **[Bb]** harvest **[F]** time

To **[F]** welcome poor **[C]** Paddy **[Bb]** home **[F]**

**[F]** In came the **[C]** foreign **[F]** nation **[F]**

And **[F]** scattered all **[C]** over our **[Bb]** land **[C]**

The **[F]** horse, the **[C]** cow, the **[Bb]** goat, sheep, and **[F]** sow

Fell **[F]** into the **[C]** strangers’ **[Bb]** hands **[F]**

**CHORUS:**

Hur-**[F]**ray, me **[C]** boys, hur-**[F]**ray **[F]**

No **[F]** more do I **[C]** wish for to **[Bb]** ro-**[C]**am

For the **[F]** sun it will **[C]** shine in the **[Bb]** harvest **[F]** time

To **[F]** welcome poor **[C]** Paddy **[Bb]** home **[F]**

The **[F]** Scotsman can **[C]** boast of the **[F]** thistle **[F]**

And **[F]** England can **[C]** boast of the **[Bb]** ro-**[C]**se

But **[F]** Paddy can **[C]** boast of his **[Bb]** Emerald **[F]** Isle

Where the **[F]** dear little **[C]** shamrock **[Bb]** grows **[F]**

**CHORUS:**

Hur-**[F]**ray, me **[C]** boys, hur-**[F]**ray **[F]**

No **[F]** more do I **[C]** wish for to **[Bb]** ro-**[C]**am

For the **[F]** sun it will **[C]** shine in the **[Bb]** harvest **[F]** time

To **[F]** welcome poor **[C]** Paddy **[Bb]** home **[F]**

Hur-**[F]**ray, me **[C]** boys, hur-**[F]**ray **[F]**

No **[F]** more do I **[C]** wish for to **[Bb]** ro-**[C]**am

For the **[F]** sun it will **[C]** shine in the **[Bb]** harvest **[F]** time

To **[F]** welcome poor **[C]** Paddy **[Bb]** home **[F]↓**

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# Welcome Poor Paddy Home (G)

Charles J. Kickham (date unknown)

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**< SINGING NOTE: D >**

**INTRO: < SLOWLY > / 1 2 3 / 1 2**

I **[G]↓** am a **[D]↓** true born **[C]↓** Irish-**[G]↓**man

I'll **[G]↓** never de-**[D]↓**ny what I **[G]↓** am

I was **[G]↓** born in **[D]↓** sweet Tipper-**[C]↓**ary **[G]↓** town

Three **[G]↓** thousand **[D]↓** miles a-**[G]↓**way

**< A TEMPO >**

**CHORUS:**

Hur-**[G]**ray, me **[D]** boys, hur-**[G]**ray **[G]**

No **[G]** more do I **[D]** wish for to **[C]** ro-**[D]**am

For the **[G]** sun it will **[D]** shine in the **[C]** harvest **[G]** time

To **[G]** welcome poor **[D]** Paddy **[C]** home **[G]**

The **[G]** girls they were **[D]** gay and **[G]** frisky **[G]**

They'd **[G]** take you **[D]** by the **[C]** hand **[D]**

Sayin’ **[G]** Jimmy, mo **[D]** chroi, will you **[C]** come with **[G]** me

And **[G]** welcome the **[D]** stranger **[C]** home **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

Hur-**[G]**ray, me **[D]** boys, hur-**[G]**ray **[G]**

No **[G]** more do I **[D]** wish for to **[C]** ro-**[D]**am

For the **[G]** sun it will **[D]** shine in the **[C]** harvest **[G]** time

To **[G]** welcome poor **[D]** Paddy **[C]** home **[G]**

**[G]** In came the **[D]** foreign **[G]** nation **[G]**

And **[G]** scattered all **[D]** over our **[C]** land **[D]**

The **[G]** horse, the **[D]** cow, the **[C]** goat, sheep and **[G]** sow

Fell **[G]** into the **[D]** strangers’ **[C]** hands **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

Hur-**[G]**ray, me **[D]** boys, hur-**[G]**ray **[G]**

No **[G]** more do I **[D]** wish for to **[C]** ro-**[D]**am

For the **[G]** sun it will **[D]** shine in the **[C]** harvest **[G]** time

To **[G]** welcome poor **[D]** Paddy **[C]** home **[G]**

The **[G]** Scotsman can **[D]** boast of the **[G]** thistle **[G]**

And **[G]** England can **[D]** boast of the **[C]** ro-**[D]**se

But **[G]** Paddy can **[D]** boast of his **[C]** Emerald **[G]** Isle

Where the **[G]** dear little **[D]** shamrock **[C]** grows **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

Hur-**[G]**ray, me **[D]** boys, hur-**[G]**ray **[G]**

No **[G]** more do I **[D]** wish for to **[C]** ro-**[D]**am

For the **[G]** sun it will **[D]** shine in the **[C]** harvest **[G]** time

To **[G]** welcome poor **[D]** Paddy **[C]** home **[G]**

Hur-**[G]**ray, me **[D]** boys, hur-**[G]**ray **[G]**

No **[G]** more do I **[D]** wish for to **[C]** ro-**[D]**am

For the **[G]** sun it will **[D]** shine in the **[C]** harvest **[G]** time

To **[G]** welcome poor **[D]** Paddy **[C]** home **[G]↓**

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# Wellerman (Soon May The Wellerman Come)

Traditional New Zealand folk song c. 1860-70 (as recorded by The Longest Johns 2018)

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

There **[Am]** once was a ship that put to sea

And the **[Dm]** name of the ship was the **[Am]** Billy o’ Tea

The **[Am]** winds blew hard, her bow dipped down

**[E7]** Blow, my bully boys **[Am]↓** blow, huh!

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come

To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum

**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin’ is done

We’ll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

She **[Am]** had not been two weeks from shore

When **[Dm]** down on her a **[Am]** right whale bore

The **[Am]** captain called all hands and swore

He’d **[E7]** take that whale in **[Am]↓** tow, huh!

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come

To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum

**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin’ is done

We’ll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

Be-**[Am]**fore the boat had hit the water

The **[Dm]** whale’s tail came **[Am]** up and caught her

All **[Am]** hands to the side, harpooned and fought her

When **[E7]** she dived down be-**[Am]↓**low, huh!

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come

To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum

**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin’ is done

We’ll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

No **[Am]** line was cut, no whale was freed

The **[Dm]** Captain’s mind was **[Am]** not on greed

But **[Am]** he belonged to the Whaleman’s creed

She **[E7]** took the ship in **[Am]↓** tow, huh!

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come

To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum

**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin’ is done

We’ll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

For **[Am]** forty days or even more

The **[Dm]** line went slack, then **[Am]** tight once more

All **[Am]** boats were lost, there were only four

But **[E7]** still that whale did **[Am]↓** go

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come

To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum

**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin’ is done

We’ll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

As **[Am]** far as I’ve heard, the fight’s still on

The **[Dm]** line’s not cut and the **[Am]** whale’s not gone

The **[Am]** Wellerman makes his regular call

To en-**[Dm]**courage the Captain **[Am]↓** crew and all

**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come

To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum

**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin’ is done

We’ll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]↓** go-**[G]↓**o

**[F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come

To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum

**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin’ is done

We’ll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]↓** go

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# When I Am King

Alan Doyle 2004 (as performed by Great Big Sea on their album *Something Beautiful*)

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

**[G]↓** Wake up, with-**[D]**out a care

Your **[C]** head's not heavy, your **[D]** conscience’s clear

**[G]** Sins are all for-**[D]**given here **[C]** yours and **[D]** mine

**[G]** Fear has gone with-**[D]**out a trace

It's the **[C]** perfect time, and the **[D]** perfect place

**[G]** Nothing hurting nothing sore **[D]** no one suffers anymore

The **[C]** doctor found a simple cure **[D]↓** just in time

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** All these things if **[D]** I were King would **[Em]** all appear around **[D]** me

The **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]** I am **[G]** King

The **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]↓** I am **[G]↓** King

As she **[G]** walks right in she don't **[D]** even knock

It's the **[C]** girl you lost to the **[D]** high school jock

She **[G]** shuts the door **[D]** turns the lock and she **[C]** takes your **[D]** hand

She **[G]** says she always **[D]** felt a fool, for **[C]** picking the Captain **[D]** over you

She **[G]** wonders if you miss her says she **[D]** always told her sister

That **[C]** you're the best damn kisser that she's **[D]↓** ever had

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** All these things if **[D]** I were King would **[Em]** all appear around **[D]** me

The **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]** I am **[G]** King

The **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]↓** I am **[G]↓** King

**[G]** Whoa-oh whoa-**[D]**oh-oh-oh **[Em]** whoa-oh whoa-**[D]**oh-oh

**BRIDGE:**

**[D]** Daylight waits to **[C]** shine until the **[G]** moment you a-**[C]**waken

**[D]** So you **[C]** never miss the **[G]** da-a-a-**[D]**awn

**[D]** No **[C]** question now, you **[G]** know which road you're **[C]** takin’

**[D]** Lights all green, the **[C]** radio, plays **[G]** just the perfect **[D]** song

**[G] / [D] / [Em] / [D] /**

**[G] / [D] / [Em] / [D]**

Well, the **[G]** war's been won, the **[D]** fights are fought

And you **[C]** find yourself in **[D]** just the spot

In a **[G]** place where every-**[D]**body's got, a **[C]** song to **[D]** sing

And **[G]** like the final **[D]** movie scene, the **[C]** prince will find his **[D]** perfect queen

The **[G]** hero always saves the world, the **[D]** villains get what they deserve

The **[C]** boy will always get the girl when **[D]↓** I am King

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** All these things if **[D]** I were King would **[Em]** all appear around **[D]** me

The **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]** I am **[G]** King

**[G]** All these things if **[D]** I were King would **[Em]** all appear around **[D]** me

‘Cause the **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]** I am **[G]** King

The **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]** I am **[G]** King

The **[G]↓** world will sing when **[D]↓** I am King **[G]↓**

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# When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Lyrics: Chauncey Olcott and Goerge Graff, Jr. Music: Ernest Ball (published 1912)

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

**/ 1 2 /**

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

There's a **[G]** tear in your **[D7]** eye, and I'm **[G]** wondering **[D7]** why

For it **[G]** never should be there at all

With such **[D7]** pow'r in your smile, sure a **[G]** stone you'll be-**[E7]**guile

Though there's **[A7]** never a teardrop should **[D7]** fall

When your **[G]** sweet lilting **[D7]** laughter, like **[G]** some fairy **[D7]** song

And your **[G]** eyes twinkle bright as can **[C]** be

You should **[C#dim]** laugh all the while, and all **[Bm7]** other times **[E7]** smile

And now **[A7]** smile a smile for **[D7]** me

**CHORUS**:

When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[G7]**

Sure, 'tis **[C]** like a morn in **[G]** Spring **[G7]**

In the **[C]** lilt of Irish **[G]** laughter **[E7]**

You can **[A7]** hear the angels **[D7]** sing

When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** hearts are **[G]** happy **[G7]**

All the **[C]** world seems bright and **[G]** gay **[G7]**

And when **[C]** Irish **[C#dim]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[E7]**

Sure, they’ll **[A7]** steal your **[D7]** heart a-**[G]**way

For your **[G]** smile is a **[D7]** part of the **[G]** love in your **[D7]** heart

And it **[G]** makes even sunshine more bright

Like the **[D7]** linnet's sweet song, crooning **[G]** all the day **[E7]** long

Comes your **[A7]** laughter so tender and **[D7]** light

For the **[G]** springtime of **[D7]** life is the **[G]** sweetest of **[D7]** all

There is **[G]** ne'er a real care or re-**[C]**gret

And while **[C#dim]** springtime is ours throughout **[Bm7]** all of youth's **[E7]** hours

Let us **[A7]** smile each chance we **[D7]** get

**CHORUS**:

When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[G7]**

Sure, 'tis **[C]** like a morn in **[G]** Spring **[G7]**

In the **[C]** lilt of Irish **[G]** laughter **[E7]**

You can **[A7]** hear the angels **[D7]** sing

When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** hearts are **[G]** happy **[G7]**

All the **[C]** world seems bright and **[G]** gay **[G7]**

And when **[C]** Irish **[C#dim]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[E7]**

Sure, they’ll **[A7]** steal your **[D7]** heart a-**[G]**way **[G] ↓**

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# When Will We Be Married

Traditional (as recorded by The Waterboys 1988)

AmEmG

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

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Am]** same bed **[G]**

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Em]** same bed

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Am]** same bed **[G]**

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Em]** same bed

You **[Am]** have your eye on **[G]** Jimmy **[Am]** long Jimmy **[G]** Lee

You **[Am]** have your eye on **[G]** Jimmy, and a **[Am]** fine man **[G]** he

You **[Am]** have your eye on **[G]** Jimmy but you'd **[Am]** better let him **[G]** be

‘Cause **[Am]** when you go Molly-o **[Em]** you'll be gone with **[G]** me

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Am]** same bed **[G]**

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Em]** same bed

You **[Am]** have your eye on **[G]** Johnny **[Am]** thin Johnny **[G]** Fee

You **[Am]** have your eye on **[G]** Johnny and a **[Am]** fine man **[G]** he

You **[Am]** have your eye on **[G]** Johnny but you'd **[Am]** better let him **[G]** be

‘Cause **[Am]** when you go Molly-o **[Em]** you'll be gone with **[G]** me

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Am]** same bed **[G]**

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Em]** same bed

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Em]** same bed

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Em]** same bed

**BRIDGE:**

I **[Am]** made a black **[G]** bow for your **[Am]** pretty **[G]** head

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[G]** wed

I **[Am]** made a black **[G]** bow **[Am]** for your **[G]** bonny **/** **[Am]** head **/** **[G] /**

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Am]** same bed **[G]**

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed

**[Am]** When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Em]** same bed

**< SOFTLY >**

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

**[Am][G] / [Em] /**

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

**[Am][G] / [Em] /**

**< LOUD >**

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

**[Am][G] / [Em] /**

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

**[Am][G] / [Em][Am]↓ /**

AmEmG

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# When You and I Were Young, Maggie

Lyrics - George W. Johnson, Music - James Austin Butterfield, 1864

(as recorded by John McCormack 1925)

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

Let us **[G]** sing of the **[G7]** days that are **[C]** gone, **[C]** Maggie

When **[G]** you and **[D]** I were **[G]** young **[G]**

I **[G]** wandered to-**[G7]**day to the **[C]** hill, Maggie

To **[G]** watch the scene be-**[D]**low **[D]**

The **[G]** creek and the **[G7]** creaking old **[C]** mill, Maggie

As **[G]** we used to **[D7]** long a-**[G]**go **[G7]**

The **[C]** green grove is gone from the **[G]** hill, Maggie

Where **[D]** first the **[A7]** daisies **[D]** sprung **[D7]**

The **[G]** creaking old **[G7]** mill is **[C]** still, Maggie

Since **[G]** you and **[D]** I were **[G]** young **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

And **[C]** now we are aged and **[G]** grey, Maggie

And the **[D]** trials of **[A7]** life nearly **[D]** done **[D7]**

Let us **[G]** sing of the **[G7]** days that are **[C]** gone,Maggie…

When **[G]** you and **[D]↓** I... were **[G]** young **[G]**

A **[G]** city so **[G7]** silent and **[C]** lone, Maggie

Where the **[G]** young and the gay and the **[D]** best **[D]**

In **[G]** polished white **[G7]** mansions of **[C]** stone, Maggie

Have **[G]** each found a **[D7]** place of **[G]** rest **[G7]**

Is **[C]** built where the birds used to **[G]** play, Maggie

And **[D]** join in the **[A7]** songs that were **[D]** sung **[D7]**

For we **[G]** sang as **[G7]** gay as **[C]** they, Maggie

When **[G]** you and **[D]** I were **[G]** young **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

And **[C]** now we are aged and **[G]** grey, Maggie

And the **[D]** trials of **[A7]** life nearly **[D]** done **[D7]**

Let us **[G]** sing of the **[G7]** days that are **[C]** gone,Maggie…

When **[G]** you and **[D]↓** I… were **[G]** young **[G]**

They **[G]** say I am **[G7]** feeble with **[C]** age, Maggie

My **[G]** steps are less sprightly than **[D]** then **[D]**

My **[G]** face is a **[G7]** well-written **[C]** page, Maggie

But **[G]** time a-**[D7]**lone was the **[G]** pen **[G7]**

They **[C]** say we are aged and **[G]** grey, Maggie

As **[D]** spray by the **[A7]** white breakers **[D]** flung **[D7]**

But to **[G]** me you're as **[G7]** fair as you **[C]** were, Maggie

When **[G]** you and **[D]** I were **[G]** young **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

And **[C]** now we are aged and **[G]** grey, Maggie

And the **[D]** trials of **[A7]** life nearly **[D]** done **[D7]**

Let us **[G]** sing of the **[G7]** days that are **[C]** gone, Maggie…

When **[G]** you and **[D]↓** I… were **[G]↓** young **↓** **[C]↓ [G]↓**

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# Where Everybody Knows Your Name

Cheers Theme Song by Gary Portnoy (garyportnoy.com)

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**|C↓ |G↓G↓ |**

**A|---------3-7-|-5-5-----|**

**E|-----0-3-----|---------|**

**C|-------------|---------|**

**G|-------------|---------|**

**| 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + |**

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

**[C]↓ / [G]↓↓ / [C]↓ / [G]↓↓ /**

**[C]** Makin’ your way in the **[G]** world today

Takes **[C]** everything you've **[G]** got

**[C]** Takin’ a break from **[G]** all your worries

**[C]** Sure would help a **[G]** lot

**[Bb]** Wouldn't you **[A]** like to get a-**[Dm]**way **[G] ↓**

**[C]** All those nights when you've **[G]** got no lights

The **[C]** cheque is in the **[G]** mail

**[C]** And your little **[G]** angel hung the **[C]** cat up by its **[G]** tail

**[Bb]** And your third fi-**[A]**ancée didn't **[Dm]** show **[Dm]**

**[G]↓** Sometimes you wanna **[C]** go

Where every-**[Bb]**body knows your **[F]** na-a-ame **[G]**

**[C]** And they're **[Bb]** always glad you **[F]** ca-a-ame **[G]**

**[Em]** You wanna be where **[F]** you can see

Our **[Em]** troubles are all the **[F]** same

**[Em]** You wanna be where **[F] ↓** everybody **[G] ↓** knows **[C] ↓** your name

**/ [G]↓↓ / [C]↓ / [G]↓↓**

You **[C]** roll out of bed, Mister **[G]** Coffee’s dead

The **[C]** mornin’s looking **[G]** bright

**[C]** Then your shrink ran **[G]** off to Europe

And **[C]** didn’t even **[G]** write

**[Bb]** And your husband **[A]** wants to be a **[Dm]** girl **[Dm] ↓**

**[G]** Be glad there’s one place in the **[C]** world

Where every-**[Bb]**body knows your **[F]** na-a-ame **[G]**

**[C]** And they're **[Bb]** always glad you **[F]** ca-a-ame **[G]**

**[Em]** You wanna go where **[F]** people know

**[Em]** People are all the **[F]** same

**[Em]** You wanna go where **[F] ↓** everybody **[G] ↓** knows your **[C] ↓** name

**/ [G]↓↓ / [C]↓ / [G]↓↓ / [C]↓**

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# Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners’ lyrics 1967 are used here)

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

**[C]** Whack fol da **[C]** daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

As **[G]** I was goin’ over, the **[Em]** Cork and Kerry mountains

I **[C]** met with Captain Farrell and his **[G]** money he was countin’

I **[G]** first produced me pistol and I **[Em]** then produced me rapier

Sayin’ **[C]** “Stand and deliver” for he **[G]** were a bold deceiver

**CHORUS:**

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da

**[G]** Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

I **[G]** counted out his money and it **[Em]** made a pretty penny

I **[C]** put it in me pocket and I **[G]** took it home to Jenny

She **[G]** sighed and she swore, that she **[Em]** never would she deceive me

But the **[C]** devil take the women for they **[G]** never can be easy

**CHORUS:**

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da

**[G]** Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

I **[G]** went unto me chamber, all **[Em]** for to take a slumber

I **[C]** dreamt of gold and jewels and for **[G]** sure it was no wonder

But **[G]** Jenny drew me charges, and she **[Em]** filled them up with water

Then **[C]** sent for Captain Farrell to be **[G]** ready for the slaughter

**CHORUS:**

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da

**[G]** Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

’Twas **[G]** early in the mornin’, just be-**[Em]**fore I rose to travel

Up **[C]** comes a band of footmen, and **[G]** likewise Captain Farrell

I **[G]** first produced me pistol for she’d **[Em]** stolen away me rapier

But I **[C]** couldn’t shoot the water, so a **[G]** prisoner I was taken

**CHORUS:**

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da

**[G]** Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

Now, there’s **[G]** some take delight in the **[Em]** carriages a-rollin’

And **[C]** others take delight in the **[G]** hurley and the bowlin’

But **[G]** I take delight in the **[Em]** juice of the barley

And **[C]** courtin’ pretty fair maids in the **[G]** mornin’ bright and early

**CHORUS:**

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da

**[G]** Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

If **[G]** anyone can aid me ‘tis me **[Em]** brother in the army

If **[C]** I can find his station, in **[G]** Cork or in Killarney

And **[G]** if he’ll go with me, we’ll go **[Em]** rovin’ in Kilkenney

And I’m **[C]** sure he’ll treat me better than me **[G]** own, me sportin’ Jenny

**CHORUS:**

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da

**[G]** Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G]** jar

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da

**[G]** Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G] ↓** jar **[G] ↓**

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# Wild Mountain Thyme

Francis McPeake 1957

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

The **[C]** summer-**[F]**time is **[C]** comin’

And the **[F]** trees are sweetly **[C]** bloomin’

And the **[F]** wild **[G]** mountain **[Am]** thyme

Grows a-**[F]**round the **[Dm]** bloomin’ **[F]** heather

**CHORUS:**

Will you **[C]** go **[F]** lassie **[C]** go?

And we'll **[F]** all go to-**[C]**gether

To pull **[F]** wild **[G]** mountain **[Am]** thyme

All a-**[F]**round the **[Dm]** bloomin’ **[F]** heather

Will you **[C]** go **[F]** lassie **[C]** go?

I will **[C]** build my **[F]** love a **[C]** tower

By yon **[F]** clear crystal **[C]** fountain

And **[F]** on it **[G]** I will **[Am]** pile

All the **[F]** flowers **[Dm]** of the **[F]** mountain

**CHORUS:**

Will you **[C]** go **[F]** lassie **[C]** go?

And we'll **[F]** all go to-**[C]**gether

To pull **[F]** wild **[G]** mountain **[Am]** thyme

All a-**[F]**round the **[Dm]** bloomin’ **[F]** heather

Will you **[C]** go **[F]** lassie **[C]** go?

If my **[C]** true love **[F]** she were **[C]** gone

I would **[F]** surelyfind a-**[C]**nother

To pull **[F]** wild **[G]** mountain **[Am]** thyme

All a-**[F]**round the **[Dm]** bloomin’ **[F]** heather

**CHORUS:**

Will you **[C]** go **[F]** lassie **[C]** go?

And we'll **[F]** all go to-**[C]**gether

To pull **[F]** wild **[G]** mountain **[Am]** thyme

All a-**[F]**round the **[Dm]** bloomin’ **[F]** heather

Will you **[C]** go **[F]** lassie **[C]↓** go

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# The Wild Rover

Traditional (lyrics as recorded by The Dubliners)

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

I've **[C]** been a wild rover for many the **[F]** year **[F]**

I’ve **[C]** spent all me **[G7]** money on whiskey and **[C]** beer **[C]**

But **[C]** now I'm returning with gold in great **[F]** store **[F]**

And I **[C]** never will **[G7]** play the wild rover no **[C]** more

**CHORUS:**

And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**

**[C]** No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**

Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**

No **[G7]** never, no **[C]** more **[C]**

I went **[C]** into an ale house, I used to fre-**[F]**quent **[F]**

I **[C]** told the land-**[G7]**lady me money was **[C]** spent **[C]**

I **[C]** asked her for credit, she answered me **[F]** "Nay… **[F]**

Such **[C]** custom as **[G7]** yours I can have any **[C]** day"

**CHORUS:**

And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**

**[C]** No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**

Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**

No **[G7]** never, no **[C]** more **[C]**

I then **[C]** took from my pocket, ten sovereigns **[F]** bright **[F]**

And the **[C]** landlady's **[G7]** eyes opened wide with de-**[C]**light **[C]**

She **[C]** says "I have whiskeys and the wines of the **[F]** best **[F]**

And the **[C]** words that you **[G7]** told me were only in **[C]** jest”

**CHORUS:**

And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**

**[C]** No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**

Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**

No **[G7]** never, no **[C]** more **[C]**

I'll go **[C]** home to me parents, confess what I've **[F]** done **[F]**

And I'll **[C]** ask them to **[G7]** pardon their prodigal **[C]** son **[C]**

And **[C]** when they’ve caressed me, as oft times be-**[F]**fore **[F]**

Then I **[C]** never will **[G7]** play the wild rover no **[C]** more

**CHORUS:**

And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**

**[C]** No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**

Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**

No **[G7]** never, no **[C]** more **(one last** **[C] time!)**

And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**

**[C]** No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**

Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**

No **[G7]** never, no **[C]↓** more **[G7]↓ [C]↓**

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# Working Man

Rita MacNeil 1988

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

It’s a **[D]** working man I am

And I’ve **[G]** been down under-**[D]**ground

And I **[D]** swear to God if I ever see the **[A]** sun **[A7]**

Or for **[D]** any length of time

I can **[G]** hold it in my **[D]** mind

I **[D]** never again will **[A7]** go down under-**[D]**ground **[D]**

At the **[D]** age of sixteen years

Oh he **[G]** quarrels with his **[D]** peers

Who **[D]** vowed they’d never see another **[A]** one **[A7]**

In the **[D]** dark recess of the mines

Where you **[G]** age before your **[D]** time

And the **[D]** coal dust lies **[A7]** heavy on your **[D]** lungs **[D]**

It’s a **[D]** working man I am

And I’ve **[G]** been down under-**[D]**ground

And I **[D]** swear to God if I ever see the **[A]** sun **[A7]**

Or for **[D]** any length of time

I can **[G]** hold it in my **[D]** mind

I **[D]** never again will **[A7]** go down under-**[D]**ground **[D]**

At the **[D]** age of sixty-four

Oh he’ll **[G]** greet you at the **[D]** door

And he’ll **[D]** gently, lead you by the **[A]** arm **[A7]**

Through the **[D]** dark recess of the mines

Oh he’ll **[G]** take you back in **[D]** time

And he’ll **[D]** tell you of the **[A7]** hardships that were **[D]** had **[D]**

It’s a **[D]** working man I am

And I’ve **[G]** been down under-**[D]**ground

And I **[D]** swear to God if I ever see the **[A]** sun **[A7]**

Or for **[D]** any length of time

I can **[G]** hold it in my **[D]** mind

I **[D]** never again will **[A7]** go down under-**[D]**ground **[D]**

It’s a **[D]** working man I am

And I’ve **[G]** been down under-**[D]**ground

And I **[D]** swear to God if I ever see the **[A]** sun **[A7]**

Or for **[D]** any length of time

I can **[G]** hold it in my **[D]** mind

I **[D]** never again will **[A7]** go down under-**[D]**ground **[D]**

God I **[D]** never again will **[A7]** go down under-**[G]**ground **[G] / [D] / [D]↓**

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