

BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) Jam Songbook for Wednesday, May 17, 2023

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

Sue & Mark xoxo

SONG LIST

Day-O (The Banana Boat Song)

Chapel Of Love

Canadian Railroad Trilogy

Ain't It A Beauty (aka Garden Hose Song)

California Stars

Coat Of Many Colours

Make You Feel My Love

King Of The Road

Jamaica Farewell

Happy

Sundown

Turn Around

Angelina

If You Could Read My Mind

To Morrow

The Mummers' Dance

Sloop John B

Pussywillows, Cat-Tails

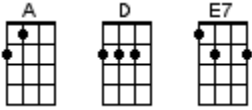
Little Boxes

Jump In The Line

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Day-O (The Banana Boat Song)

Traditional Jamaican (popularized by Harry Belafonte in 1956)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / < RUBATO – which means disregard a strict tempo >

[A]↓ Daaay-oh! Da-[E7]↓ay-ay-ay-[A]↓oh!
[A]↓ Daylight come and me [E7]↓ wan' go [A]↓ ho-ome
[A]↓ Day, me say [E7]↓ day, me say [D]↓ day, me say [A]↓ day
me say [D]↓ day, me say [A]↓ day-ay-ay-[E7]↓oh!
[A]↓ Daylight come and me [E7]↓ wan' go [A]↓ home 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

< A TEMPO >

[A] Work all night on a drink of rum
[A] Daylight come and me [E7] wan' go [A] home
[A] Stack banana 'til de mornin' come
[A] Daylight come and me [E7] wan' go [A] home

[A] Come Mister Tallyman [E7] tally me banana
[A] Daylight come and me [E7] wan' go [A] home
[A] Come Mister Tallyman [E7] tally me banana
[A] Daylight come and me [E7] wan' go [A] home

Lift [A] six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
[A] Daylight come and me [E7] wan' go [A] home
[A] Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
[A] Daylight come and me [E7] wan' go [A] home

[A] Day, me say [E7] day-ay-ay-[A]oh!
[A] Daylight come and me [E7] wan' go [A] home
[A] Day, me say [E7] day, me say [D] day, me say [A] day
[A] **Daylight come and me**
[E7] **wan' go [A] home**

[A] A beautiful bunch o' ripe banana
[A] Daylight come and me [E7] wan' go [A] home
[A] Hide de deadly black tarantula
[A] Daylight come and me [E7] wan' go [A] home

Lift [A] six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
[A] Daylight come and me [E7] wan' go [A] home
[A] Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
[A] Daylight come and me [E7] wan' go [A] home

[A] Day, me say [E7] day-ay-ay-[A]oh!

[A] Daylight come and me [E7] wan' go [A] home

[A] Day, me say [E7] day, me say [D] day, me say [A] day

[A] **Daylight come and me**

[E7] **wan' go [A] home**

[A] Come Mister Tallyman [E7] tally me banana

[A] Daylight come and me [E7] wan' go [A] home

[A] Come Mister Tallyman [E7] tally me banana

[A] Daylight come and me [E7] wan' go [A]↓ home

< RUBATO >

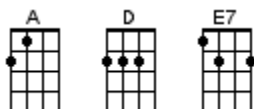
[A]↓ Daaay-oh! Da-[E7]↓ay-ay-ay-[A]↓oh!

[A]↓ Daylight come and me [E7]↓ wan' go [A]↓ home

[A]↓ Day, me say [E7]↓ day, me say [D]↓ day, me say [A]↓ day

me say [D]↓ day, me say [A]↓ day-ay-ay-[E7]↓oh!

[A]↓ Daylight come and me [E7]↓ wan' go [A]↓ home

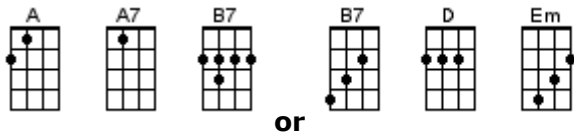


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Chapel Of Love

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

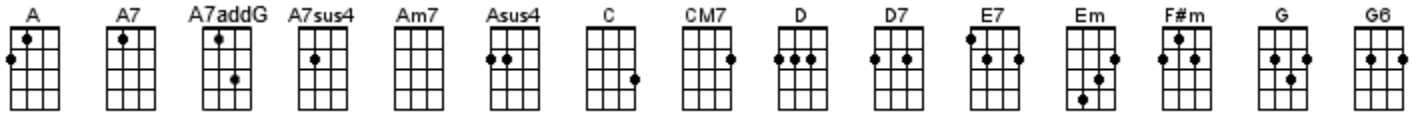
[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love, yeah... [B7] yeah, yeah, yeah
[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love
[D]↓ Shoobie doo [Em]↓ wop wop [D]↓ oooo

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Canadian Railroad Trilogy

Gordon Lightfoot 1967



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [Am7] / [D] / [Am7]

There [D] was a time in [G] this fair land
When the [D] railroad did not [D] run [D]
When the [F#m] wild majestic [G] mountains
Stood a-[G6]lone against the [A] sun / [Asus4][A] /
[D] Long before the [G] white man, and [D] long before the [D] wheel [D]
When the [D] green, dark [A] forest
Was too [C] silent to be [D] real / [Am7] / [D] / [Am7] / [D] / [D]

But [D] time has no be-[G]ginnings
And the [D] history has no [D] bounds [D]
As [F#m] to this verdant [G] country
They [G6] came from all a-[A]round / [Asus4][A]
They [D] sailed upon her [G] waterways
And they [D] walked the forests [D] tall [D]
Built the [D] mines, mills and the [A] factories
For the [C] good of us [D] all / [Am7] / [D] / [Am7] / [D] / [D]

And [D] when the young man's [G] fancy
Was [D] turnin' to the [D] spring [D]
The [F#m] railroad men grew [G] restless
For to [G6] hear the hammers [Asus4] ring [A]
Their [D] minds were over-[G]flowing
With the [D] visions of their [D] day [D]
And [D] many a fortune [A] lost and won
And [C] many a debt to [D] pay [D] / [D] / [D]↓ for they / **< 4/4 TIME >**

[A] Looked in the future and [Em] what did they see
They saw an [C] iron road runnin' from the [D] sea to the sea
[A] Bringin' the goods to a [Em] young growin' land
All [C] up from the seaports and [D] into their hands [D]

Look a-[Am7]way, said [D] they
A-[Am7]cross this mighty [D] land
From the [Am7] eastern [D] shore
To the [Am7] western [D] strand

[A] Bring in the workers, and [Em] bring up the rails
We gotta [C] lay down the tracks, and [D] tear up the trails
[A] Open her heart, let the [Em] life blood flow
Gotta [C] get on our way, 'cause we're [D] movin' too slow

[A] Bring in the workers, and [Em] bring up the rails
We're gonna [C] lay down tracks, and [D] tear up the trails
[A] Open her heart, let the [Em] life blood flow
Gotta [C] get on our way, 'cause we're [D] movin' too slow
[C] Get on our way, 'cause we're [Asus4] movin' too slow

[Asus4] / [Asus4] / < SLOW 3/4 TIME > [Asus4]↓ 2 3 / [A7addG]↓ 2 3 /

Be-[D]hind the blue [D] Rockies, the [G] sun is de-[A7sus4]clining
[D] The stars they come [G] stealing at the [E7] close of the [A] day [A7]
[D] Across the wide [D] prairie, our [G] loved ones lie [A7sus4] sleeping
[D] Beyond the dark [G] oceans in a [A] place far a-[D]way [D]

[D7] We are the [D7] navvies who [G] work upon the [A7sus4] railway
[D] Swingin' our [G] hammers in the [E7] bright blazin' [A] sun [A]
[D] Livin' on [D] stew, and [G] drinkin' bad [A7sus4] whiskey
[D] Bendin' our [G] backs 'til the [A7sus4] long days are [D] done [D]

[D7] We are the [D7] navvies who [G] work upon the [A7sus4] railway
[D] Swingin' our [G] hammers in the [E7] bright blazin' [A] sun [A]
[D] Layin' down [D] track and [G] buildin' the [A7sus4] bridges
[D] Bendin' our [G] backs 'til the [A7sus4]↓ railroad [A7]↓ ...is < 4/4 TIME >

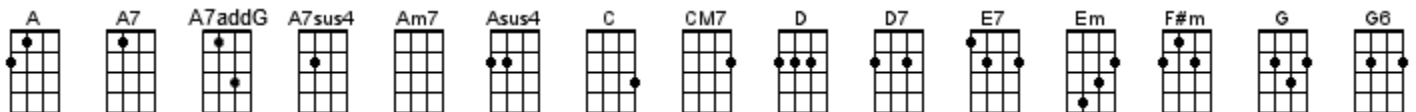
[D] done / [Am7] / [D] / [Am7] / [D] / [D]

So [A] over the mountains, and [Em] over the plains
[C] Into the muskeg, and [D] into the rain
[A] Up the St. Lawrence, all the [Em] way to Gaspé
[C] Swingin' our hammers, and [D] drawin' our pay
[A] Layin' 'em in, and [Em] tyin' 'em down
A-[C]way to the bunkhouse, and [D] into the town
A [A] dollar a day, and a [Em] place for my head
A [C] drink to the livin', a [A] toast to the dead / [A][A7] Oh the /

[D] Song of the [Am7] future has been [D] sung
All the [Am7] battles have been [D] won
On the [Am7] mountain tops we [D] stand
All the [Am7] world at our com-[D]mand
We have [Am7] opened up the [D] soil
With our [Am7]↓ teardrops... and our / < 2/4 TIME > [A7sus4] toils /

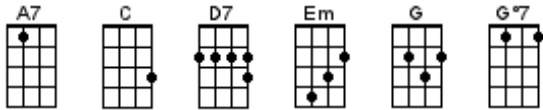
[A7sus4] / [A7sus4] / [A7sus4]

Oh there [D] was a time in [G] this fair land
When the [D] railroad did not [D] run [D]
When the [F#m] wild majestic [G] mountains
Stood a-[G6]lone against the [A] sun / [Asus4][A] /
[D] Long before the [G] white man and [D] long before the [D] wheel [D]
When the [D] green, dark [A] forest was too [C] silent to be [D] real [D]
When the [D] green, dark [A] forest was too [C] silent to be [D] real [D]
And [D] many are the [A]↓ dead men < 2 / 1 2 >
Too [C] silent / [C] / [Cmaj7] / [Cmaj7]
To be [D] real / [Am7] / [D] / [Am7] / [D]↓



Ain't It A Beauty (aka Garden Hose Song)

Cliff Ferré 1956



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [Em] / [C][D7] / [G]↓

There [G] ain't many men that are [Em] lucky enough
To [C] have one as [D7] long as [G] mine
The [G] thing is as old as [Em] I am, but [C] still it is doin' [D7] fine
[G] Many's the time that [Em] I've been afraid 'twas [C] goin' [D7] on the [G] blink
But [C] then upon closer [G] scrutiny, it [C] proved to be [D7] in the [G] pink

I've [G] always treated it [Em] carefully and [C] don't leave it [D7] lyin' a-[G]bout
Be-[G]fore I put it a-[Em]way I still re-[C]member to shake it [D7] out
And [G] if I should ever [Em] be too weak to [C] hold it [D7] in the [G] air
I've in-[C]structed me wife to [G] handle it with [C] tender [D7] lovin' [G] care

CHORUS:

[G] O-o-oh, ain't it a [A7] beauty! [A7]
And [D7] I have used it proudly all me [G]↓ life (all me [D7]↓ life!)
[G] O-o-oh, ain't it a [A7] beauty! [A7]
Now [D7] if you don't believe me ask me [G] wife [D7]↓

[G] Danny O'Toole came [Em] callin' one day to [C] tell me that [D7] he had [G] heard
That [G] mine was bigger than [Em] his was and he [C] didn't believe a [D7] word
I [G] bet him a buck then [Em] took him outside and [C] laid it [D7] in the [G] street
He [C] couldn't believe it [G] when he saw t'was [C] over a [D7] hundred [G] feet

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] O-o-oh, ain't it a [A7] beauty! [A7]
And [D7] I have used it proudly all me [G] life [D7]↓

One [G] summer I happened to [Em] be out of work
And [C] durin' me [D7] leisure [G] hours
I'd [G] do a good turn by [Em] usin' it, to [C] water the neighbors' [D7] flowers
I [G] met a young lass who [Em] needed it bad and [C] used it [D7] for a [G] week
Though [C] it was abused for [G] days on end, it [C] never be-[D7]gan to [G] leak

I [G] use it a lot in the [Em] summer, and I [C] use it a [D7] lot in the [G] fall
But I'm [G] willin' to bet in the [Em] springtime, I [C] use it the most of [D7] all
Oh, I've [G] used it in De-[Em]cember, on a [C] cold and [D7] wintry [G] day
And I've [C] written me name in a [G] snowbank
That was [C] over a [D7] block a-[G]way

CHORUS:

[G] O-o-oh, ain't it a [A7] beauty! [A7]
[D7] All the fellas envy my tech-[G]↓nique (it's u-[D7]↓nique!)
[G] O-o-oh, ain't it a [A7] beauty! [A7]
They [D7] hate me every time they take a [G] peek [D7]↓

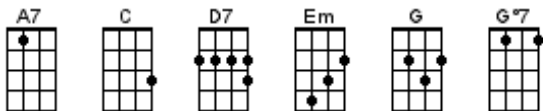
Though [G] I must admit that it [Em] hasn't been used
For [C] four to five [D7] months or [G] more
It's [G] hanging there just as [Em] ready, as it [C] ever has been be-[D7]fore
And [G] you can be sure that [Em] I will still be [C]↓ usin' it for [Gdim7]↓ years...

< SLOW with great earnestness >

'Cause it's the [G] ↓ finest length of [C]↓ garden [Gdim7]↓ hose
They [A7]↓ ever... [D7]↓ sold...

< A TEMPO >

At [G] Sears [Em] / [C][D7] / [G]↓ ↓

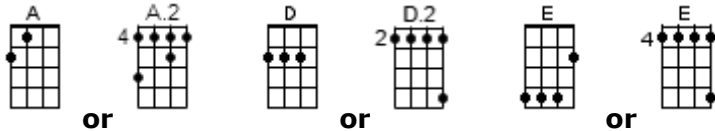


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

California Stars

Lyrics by Woody Guthrie, Music by Billy Bragg (as recorded by Billy Bragg & Wilco 1998)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

I'd like to **[A]** rest, my heavy **[A]** head tonight
On a **[E]** bed, of Cali-**[E]**fornia stars
I'd like to **[D]** lay my weary **[D]** bones tonight
On a **[A]** bed, of Cali-**[A]**fornia stars

I'd love to **[A]** feel, your hand **[A]** touching mine
And tell me **[E]** why, I must keep **[E]** working on
Yes I'd **[D]** give my life, to **[D]** lay my head tonight
On a **[A]** bed, of Cali-**[A]**fornia stars

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

I'd like to **[A]** dream, my troubles **[A]** all away
On a **[E]** bed, of Cali-**[E]**fornia stars
[D] Jump up from my star bed **[D]** make another day
Under-**[A]**neath, my Cali-**[A]**fornia stars

They hang like **[A]** grapes, on **[A]** vines that shine
And warm a **[E]** lover's glass, like a **[E]** friendly wine
So I'd **[D]** give this world just to **[D]** dream a dream with you
On our **[A]** bed, of Cali-**[A]**fornia stars

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

I'd like to **[A]** rest, my heavy **[A]** head tonight
On a **[E]** bed, of Cali-**[E]**fornia stars
I'd like to **[D]** lay my weary **[D]** bones tonight
On a **[A]** bed, of Cali-**[A]**fornia stars

I'd love to **[A]** feel, your hand **[A]** touching mine
And tell me **[E]** why, I must keep **[E]** working on
Yes I'd **[D]** give my life, to **[D]** lay my head tonight
On a **[A]** bed, of Cali-**[A]**fornia stars

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

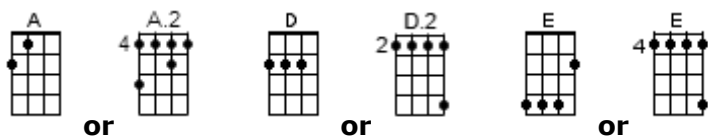
I'd like to **[A]** dream, my troubles **[A]** all away
 On a **[E]** bed, of Cali-**[E]**fornia stars
[D] Jump up from my star bed **[D]** make another day
 Under-**[A]**neath my Cali-**[A]**fornia stars

They hang like **[A]** grapes, on **[A]** vines that shine
 And warm a **[E]** lover's glass, like a **[E]** friendly wine
 So I'd **[D]** give this world just to **[D]** dream a dream with you
 On our **[A]** bed, of Cali-**[A]**fornia stars

[A] / **[A]** / **[E]** / **[E]**

So I'd **[D]** give this world just to **[D]** dream a dream with you
 On our **[A]** bed, of Cali-**[A]**fornia stars

[A] / **[A]** / **[E]** / **[E]** /
[D] / **[D]** / **[A]** / **[A]**↓

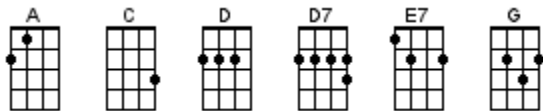


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Coat Of Many Colours

Dolly Parton 1971



< We love KEY CHANGES >

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

< KEY CHANGE > [E7] / [E7]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

And how my [A] coat of many colours

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

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

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

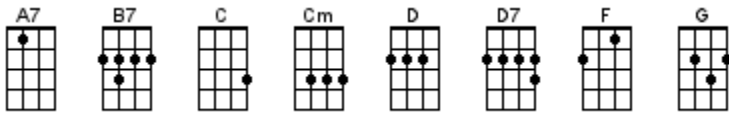
Now I [A] know we had no money, but I was [D] rich as I could be

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

Made just [A] for me / [A]↓ [D]↓ / [A]↓

Make You Feel My Love

Bob Dylan 1997 (as recorded by Adele)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case
[Cm] I can offer you a [G] warm embrace
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[G] When the evening shadows and the [D] stars appear
[F] And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears
[Cm] I could hold you for a [G] million years
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[C] I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet
[B7] But I would [C] never do you [G] wrong
[C] I've known it from the moment [G] that we met
[A7] No doubt in my mind where you be-[D7]long

[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue
[Cm] No there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

INSTRUMENTAL:

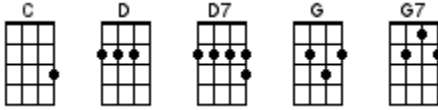
[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue
[Cm] No there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[C] The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea
[B7] And on the [C] highway of re-[G]gret
[C] The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free
[A7] You ain't seen nothing like me [D7] yet

[G] I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true
[F] Nothing that I [C] wouldn't do
[Cm] Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G]↓ love

King Of The Road

Roger Miller 1964



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[G] Trailers for **[C]** sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let **[G]** fifty cents
[G] No phone no **[C]** pool no pets
[D]↓ I ain't got no **[D7]** cigarettes, ah but

[G] Two hours of **[C]** pushing broom, buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve **[G]** four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of **[C]** means, by no means
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road

[G] Third boxcar **[C]** midnight train
[D7] Destination **[G]** Bangor Maine
[G] Old wornout **[C]** suit and shoes
[D]↓ I don't pay no **[D7]** Union dues, I smoke

[G] Old stogies **[C]** I have found
[D7] Short but not too **[G]** big around, I'm a
[G7] Man of **[C]** means, by no means
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road

I know **[G]** every engineer on **[C]** every train
[D7] All of the children and **[G]** all of their names
And **[G]** every handout in **[C]** every town
And **[D]**↓ every lock that ain't locked when **[D7]** no one's around, I sing...

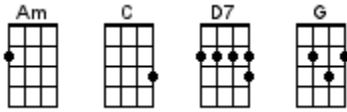
[G] Trailers for **[C]** sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let **[G]** fifty cents
[G] No phone no **[C]** pool no pets
[D]↓ I ain't got no **[D7]** cigarettes, ah but

[G] Two hours of **[C]** pushing broom, buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve **[G]** four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of **[C]** means, by no means

[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]**↓ road

Jamaica Farewell

Traditional



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

[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay
And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top
[G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship
And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop

CHORUS:

But I'm [G] sad to say, I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]

[G] Down at the market [C] you can hear
Ladies [D7] cry out while on their [G] heads they bear
[G] Akee rice salt [C] fish are nice
And the [D7] rum is fine any [G] time of year

CHORUS:

But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]

[G] Sounds of laughter [C] everywhere
And the [D7] dancing girls swaying [G] to and fro
[G] I must declare my [C] heart is there
Though I've [D7] been from Maine to [G] Mexico

CHORUS:

But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]

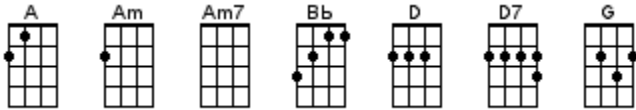
[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay
And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top
[G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship
And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop

CHORUS:

But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]↓

Happy

Pharrell Williams 2013



< **Everyone** – plain black text **Part 1** – bold blue **Part 2** – (bold red) >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D7]↓ [D7]↓ [D7]↓ [D7]↓ / [D7]↓

It might seem crazy what I'm about to say / [D][G] / [A][G] /
[D]↓ Sunshine she's here, you can take a break / [D][G] / [A][G]
I'm a [D]↓ hot air balloon that could go to space / [D][G] / [A][G]
With the [D]↓ air, like I don't care, baby by the way / [D][G] / [A] (**Be-[G]cause**)

I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

[Z] Here come bad [Z] news, talkin' this and that / [D][G] / [A][G] (**Yeah**)

[Z] Give me all you [Z] got, don't hold it back / [D][G] / [A][G] (**Yeah**)

[Z] Well I should probably [Z] warn you, I'll be just fine / [D][G] / [A][G] (**Yeah**)

[Z] No offense to [Z] you, don't waste your time / [D][G] here's/[A] why (**Be-[G]cause**)

I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

[Z] (**Happy**) **Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'**

[Z] (**Happy**) **Bring me [Z] down, your love is too [Z] high**
(Happy)

Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'

[Z] (**Happy**) **Bring me [Z] down I said let me tell you now**

< 2 PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

PART 1:

[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy)
[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy)
[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy)
[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, because I'm

PART 2:

[Z] Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'
[Z] Bring me [Z] down, your love is too [Z] high
Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'
[Z] Bring me [Z] down, I said

[Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

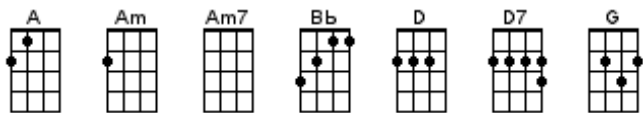
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

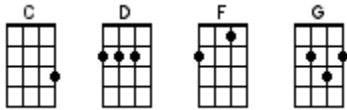
Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D]↓ do



Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot 1974



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

I can **[G]** see her lyin' back in her satin dress
In a **[D]** room where you do what you **[G]** don't confess
[G] Sundown, you'd **[C]** better take care
If I **[F]** find you been creepin' round **[G]** my back stairs
[G] Sundown, you'd **[C]** better take care
If I **[F]** find you been creepin' round **[G]** my back stairs **[G]**

She's been **[G]** lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream
And she **[D]** don't always say what she **[G]** really means
[G] Sometimes I **[C]** think it's a shame
When I **[F]** get feelin' better when I'm **[G]** feelin' no pain
[G] Sometimes I **[C]** think it's a shame
When I **[F]** get feelin' better when I'm **[G]** feelin' no pain **[G]**

I can **[G]** picture ev'ry move that a man could make
Gettin' **[D]** lost in her lovin' is your **[G]** first mistake
[G] Sundown, you'd **[C]** better take care
If I **[F]** find you been creepin' round **[G]** my back stairs
[G] Sometimes I **[C]** think it's a sin
When I **[F]** feel like I'm winnin' when I'm **[G]** losin' again **[G]**

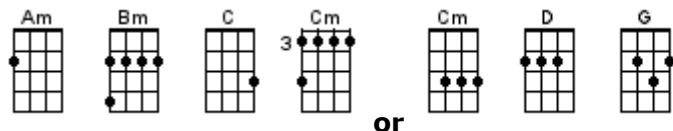
I can **[G]** see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans
She's a **[D]** hard lovin' woman got me **[G]** feelin' mean
[G] Sometimes I **[C]** think it's a shame
When I **[F]** get feelin' better when I'm **[G]** feelin' no pain
[G] Sundown, you'd **[C]** better take care
If I **[F]** find you been creepin' round **[G]** my back stairs

[G] Sundown, you **[C]** better take care
If I **[F]** find you been creepin' round **[G]** my back stairs **[G]**

[G] Sometimes I **[C]** think it's a sin
When I **[F]** feel like I'm winnin' when I'm **[G]** losin' again **[G]**↓

Turn Around

Malvina Reynolds, Harry Belafonte, Alan Greene 1957



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

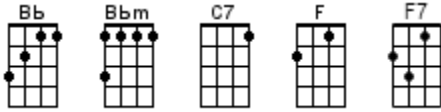
Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] young wife, with [D] babes of your [G] own [G]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Angelina

Irving Burgie 1961 (recorded by Harry Belafonte on his album "Jump Calypso")



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] / [Bb] / [C7] / [F] /
[F] / [Bb] / [C7] / [F] /

[F] Angelina [Bb] Angelina
[C7] Please bring down your [F] concertina
And [F] play a welcome for [Bb] me
'Cause I'll be [C7] coming home from [F] sea, I say

[F] Angelina [Bb] Angelina
[C7] Please bring down your [F] concertina
And [F] play a welcome for [Bb] me
'Cause I'll be [C7] coming home from [F] sea

Yes it's so [F]↓ long since I've been [F]↓ home
Seems like [F]↓ there's no place to [C7]↓ roam
Well I've [F]↓ sailed around the [F]↓ Horn
I've been from [F] San Jo-[F7]se up to [Bb] Baffin [Bbm] Bay
And I've [F] rode out [C7] many a [F] storm, yes sir

[F] Angelina [Bb] Angelina
[C7] Please bring down your [F] concertina
And [F] play a welcome for [Bb] me
'Cause I'll be [C7] coming home from [F] sea, yup

[F] Angelina [Bb] Angelina
[C7] Please bring down your [F] concertina
And [F] play a welcome for [Bb] me
'Cause I'll be [C7] coming home from [F] sea

Well I've [F]↓ heard the bawdy [F]↓ tunes
I've been in [F]↓ honky-tonk sa-[C7]↓loons
I took my [F]↓ liquor by the [F]↓ vat
Ah well I [F] stayed on [F7] call for a [Bb] rousing [Bbm] ball
Home was [F] where I [C7] hung my [F] hat, oh

[F] Angelina [Bb] Angelina
[C7] Please bring down your [F] concertina
And [F] play a welcome for [Bb] me
'Cause I'll be [C7] coming home from [F] sea, yes sir

[F] Angelina [Bb] Angelina
[C7] Please bring down your [F] concertina
And [F] play a welcome for [Bb] me
'Cause I'll be [C7] coming home from [F] sea

Now I've [F]↓ courted many a [F]↓ girl
I've been in [F]↓ ports all around the [C7]↓ world
But my [F]↓ rambling days are [F]↓ done
I've been from [F] Cura-[F7]cao up to [Bb] Toky-[Bbm]o
And I've [F] found there's [C7] only [F] one, and she's

[F] Angelina [Bb] Angelina
[C7] Please bring down your [F] concertina
And [F] play a welcome for [Bb] me
'Cause I'll be [C7] coming home from [F] sea, yes sir lordie

[F] Angelina [Bb] Angelina
[C7] Please bring down your [F] concertina
And [F] play a welcome for [Bb] me
'Cause I'll be [C7] coming home from [F] sea

INSTRUMENTAL: (optional)

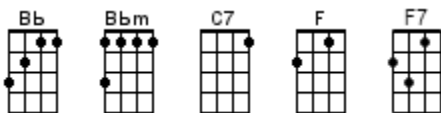
[F] Angelina [Bb] Angelina [C7] please bring down your [F] concertina
And [F] play a welcome for [Bb] me, 'cause I'll be [C7] coming home from [F] sea
[F] Angelina [Bb] Angelina [C7] please bring down your [F] concertina
And [F] play a welcome for [Bb] me, 'cause I'll be [C7] coming home from [F] sea

It's so [F]↓ long since I've been [F]↓ home
Seems like [F]↓ there's no place to [C7]↓ roam
Well I've [F]↓ sailed around the [F]↓ Horn
I've been from [F] San Jo-[F7]se up to [Bb] Baffin [Bbm] Bay
And I've [F] rode out [C7] many a [F] storm, yes sir

[F] Angelina [Bb] Angelina
[C7] Please bring down your [F] concertina
And [F] play a welcome for [Bb] me
'Cause I'll be [C7] coming home from [F] sea (all together now!)

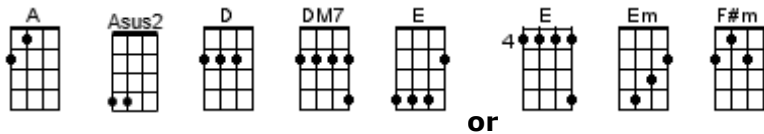
[F] Angelina [Bb] Angelina
[C7] Please bring down your [F] concertina
And [F] play a welcome for [Bb] me
'Cause I'll be [C7] coming home from [F] sea (once again now!)

[F] Angelina [Bb] Angelina
[C7] Please bring down your [F] concertina
And [F]↓ play a welcome for [Bb]↓ me
'Cause I'll be [C7]↓ coming home from [F]↓ sea



If You Could Read My Mind

Gordon Lightfoot 1970



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] / [Asus2] / [A] / [Asus2] /

[A] If you could **[Asus2]** read my mind love
[Em] What a tale my thoughts could tell
[A] Just like an **[Asus2]** old time movie
[Em] 'Bout a ghost from a wishing well
[A] In a castle dark, or a **[D]** fortress strong
With **[E]** chains upon my **[F#m]** feet
You **[D]** know that ghost is **[A]** me
And **[D]** I will never **[A]** be set free
As **[Dmaj7]** long as I'm a **[E]** ghost, you can't **[A]** see **[Asus2]**

[A] If I could **[Asus2]** read your mind love
[Em] What a tale your thoughts could tell
[A] Just like a **[Asus2]** paperback novel
[Em] The kind the drugstores sell
[A] When you reach the part, where the **[D]** heartaches come
The **[E]** hero would be **[F#m]** me, but **[D]** heroes often **[A]** fail
And **[D]** you won't read that **[A]** book again
Be-**[Dmaj7]**cause the ending's **[E]** just too hard to **[A]** take **[Asus2]**

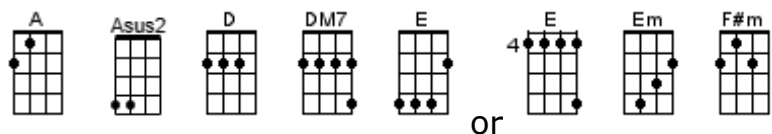
[Em] / [Em] / [A] / [Asus2] / [Em] / [Em] /

[A] I'd walk away, like a **[D]** movie star
Who gets **[E]** burned in a three-way **[F#m]** script
[D] Enter number **[A]** two
A **[D]** movie queen to **[A]** play the scene
Of **[Dmaj7]** bringing all the **[E]** good things out in **[F#m]** me
But for **[D]** now love, let's be **[A]** real
I **[D]** never thought I could **[A]** act this way
And I've **[Dmaj7]** got to say that I **[E]** just don't get it
[D] I don't know where **[A]** we went wrong
But the **[Dmaj7]** feeling's gone
And I **[E]** just can't get it **[A]** back **[Asus2] / [A] / [Asus2] /**

[A] If you could **[Asus2]** read my mind love
[Em] What a tale my thoughts could tell
[A] Just like an **[Asus2]** old time movie
[Em] 'Bout a ghost from a wishing well
[A] In a castle dark, or a **[D]** fortress strong
With **[E]** chains upon my **[F#m]** feet
The **[D]** stories always **[A]** end

[D] If you read be-**[A]**tween the lines
 You'll **[Dmaj7]** know that I'm just **[E]** trying to under-**[F#m]**stand
 The **[D]** feelings that we **[A]** lack
 I **[D]** never thought I could **[A]** feel this way
 And I've **[Dmaj7]** got to say that I **[E]** just don't get it
[D] I don't know where **[A]** we went wrong
 But the **[Dmaj7]** feeling's gone and I **[E]** just can't get it **[A]** back

[Asus2] / [Em] / [Em] / [A]↓

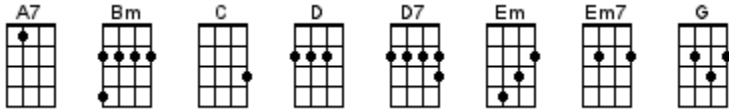


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

To Morrow

Lew Sully 1898 (as recorded by The Kingston Trio on album "String Along" 1960)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G][Em7] / [D7][G] / [G] / [G]

I [G] started on a journey, a-[C]bout a year a-[G]go
To the [G] little town called Morrow, in the [D] state of Ohio
I've [G] never been much of a traveler, and I [C] really didn't [G] know
That [C] Morrow was the [G] hardest place I'd [D7] ever try to [G] go

/ [G][Em7] / [D7][G]

So I [Em] went down to the [Bm] station, for my [Em] ticket and ap-[Bm]plied
For [Em] tips regarding [Bm] Morrow, not ex-[A7]pecting to be [D] guyed
Said [G] I, "My friend, I'd like to go to [C] Morrow and re-[G]turn
No [C] later than to-[G]morrow, for I [D7] haven't time to [G] burn

Said [G] he to me, "Now let me see if [C] I have heard you [G] right
You'd [G] like to go to Morrow and re-[D]turn tomorrow night
You [G] should have gone to Morrow yester-[C]day and back to-[G]day
For the [C] train that goes to [G] Morrow is a [D7] mile upon its [G] way

If [Em] you had gone to [Bm] Morrow yester-[Em]day now don't you [Bm] see
You [Em] could have gone to [Bm] Morrow and re-[A7]turned today at [D] three
For the [G] train today to Morrow, if the [C] schedule is [G] right
To-[C]day it goes to [G] Morrow and re-[D7]turns tomorrow [G] night."

/ [G][Em7] / [D7][G] / [G] / [G]

Said [G] I, "My friend, it seems to me you're [C] talking through your [G] hat
There [G] is a town named Morrow on the [D] line, now tell me that"
"There [G] is," said he, "but take from me a [C] quiet little [G] tip
To [C] go from here to [G] Morrow is a [D7] fourteen-hour [G] trip

The [Em] train today to [Bm] Morrow leaves to-[Em]day at eight thirty-[Bm]five
At [Em] half-past ten to-[Bm]morrow is the [A7] time it should ar-[D]rive
So [G] if from here to Morrow is a [C] fourteen-hour [G] jump
Can you [C] go today to [G] Morrow and get [D7] back today, you [G] chump?"

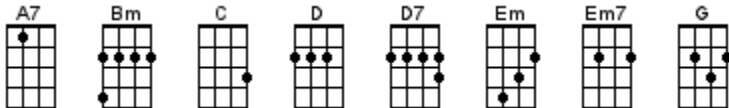
/ [G][Em7] / [D7][G] / [G] / [G]

Said [G] I, "I'd like to go to Morrow but [C] can I go to-[G]day
And [G] get to Morrow by tonight if [D] there is no delay?"
"Well [G] well," said he to me, "and I've [C] got no more to [G] say
Can you get [C] anywhere to-[G]morrow and get [D7] back again to-[G]day?"

Said **[Em]** I, "I guess you **[Bm]** know it all, but **[Em]** kindly let me **[Bm]** say
 How **[Em]** can I get to **[Bm]** Morrow if I **[A7]** leave this town to-**[D]**day?"
 Said **[G]** he, "You cannot go to Morrow **[C]** any more to-**[G]**day
 'Cause the **[C]** train that goes to **[G]** Morrow is a **[D7]** mile upon its **[G]** way."

I **[Em]** was so disap-**[Bm]**pointed, I was **[Em]** mad enough to **[Bm]** swear
 The **[Em]** train had gone to **[Bm]** Morrow and had **[A7]** left me standing **[D]** there
 The **[G]** man was right in telling me that **[C]** I was a howling **[G]** jay
 I **[C]** could not go to **[G]** Morrow, so I **[D7]** guess in town I'll **[G]** stay

/ **[G][Em7]** / **[D7][G]** ↓ ↓ /

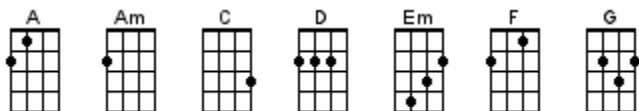


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Mummings' Dance

Loreena McKennitt 1997



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] Oooooo **[C]** oooooo **[G]** oooooo **[Am]** oooooo
[F] Oooooo **[G]** 000-000 **[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] Oooooo **[C]** oooooo **[G]** oooooo **[Am]** oooooo
[F] Oooooo **[G]** 000-000 **[A]** oooooo **[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

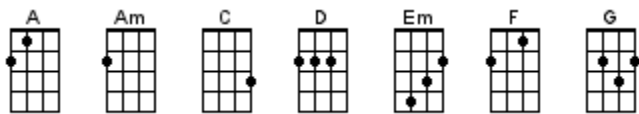
"A **[Am]**↓ garland gay we **[G]**↓ bring you here
 And **[Em]**↓ at your door we **[A]**↓ stand
 It **[Am]**↓ is a sprout well **[G]**↓ budded out
 The **[Em]**↓ work of Our Lord's **[A]**↓ hand"

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]**↓

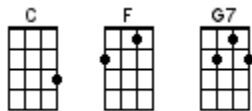


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sloop John B

Bahamian folk song (transcription by Richard Le Gallienne first published in 1916)



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

We [C] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
A-[C]round Nassau town, we did [G7] roam [G7]
Drinkin' all [C] night, got into a [F] fight [F]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home [G7]
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

The [C] first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk
The [C] constable had to come, and take him a-[G7]way [G7]
Sheriff John [C] Stone, why don't you leave me a-[F]lone, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home [G7]
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

The [C] poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits
And [C] then he took, and he ate up all of my [G7] corn [G7]
Let me go [C] home, why don't they let me go [F] home? [F]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on! [C]

CHORUS:

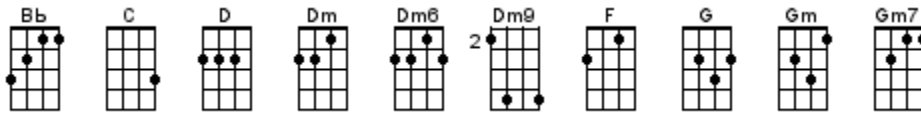
So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home [G7]
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Pussywillows, Cat-Tails

Gordon Lightfoot 1968



INTRO: < SLOW > / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[Dm9]↓ 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [Dm9]↓ 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

< A TEMPO >

[Dm] Pussywillows [Dm6] cat-tails [Bb] soft winds and [Dm] roses [Dm]

[Dm] Pussywillows [C] cat-tails [Bb] soft winds and [Dm] roses
[Dm] Rainpools in the [C] woodland [Bb] water to my [Dm] knees
[Gm7] Shivering [C] quivering, the [F] warm breath of [D] spring
[Dm] Pussywillows [C] cat-tails [Bb] soft winds and [Dm] roses

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

[Dm] Catbirds and [C] cornfields [Bb] daydreams to-[Dm]gether
[Dm] Riding on the [C] roadside, the [Bb] dust gets in your [Dm] eyes
[Gm7] Reveling, di-[C]sheveling, the [F] summer nights can [D] bring
[Dm] Pussywillows [C] cat-tails [Bb] soft winds and [Dm] roses

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

[Dm] Slanted rays and [C] coloured days [Bb] stark blue hor-[Dm]izons
[Dm] Naked limbs and [C] wheat bins [Bb] hazy after-[Dm]noons
[Gm7] Voicing, re-[C]joicing, the [F] wine cups do [D] bring
[Dm] Pussywillows [C] cat-tails [Bb] soft winds and [Dm] roses

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

[Dm] Harsh nights and [C] candle lights [Bb] wood fires a-[Dm]blazin'
[Dm] Soft lips and [C] fingertips [Bb] resting in my [Dm] soul
[Gm7] Treasuring, re-[C]membering, the [F] promise of [D] spring / [D]↓ 2 3 /
[Dm] Pussywillows [C] cat-tails [Bb] soft winds and [Dm] roses

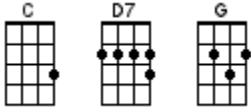
[G] / [Gm] / [Dm] / [Dm6]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Little Boxes

Malvina Reynolds 1962



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[G] / [G] / [C] / [G]↓

Little **[G]** boxes on the hillside
Little **[C]** boxes made of **[G]** ticky-tacky
Little **[G]** boxes on the **[D7]** hillside
Little **[G]** boxes all the **[D7]** same
There's a **[G]** pink one and a green one
And a **[C]** blue one and a **[G]** yellow one
And they're **[G]** all made out of **[D7]** ticky-tacky
And they **[G]** all look **[D7]↓** just the **[G]** same **[G]**

And the **[G]** people in the houses
All **[C]** went to the uni-**[G]**versity
Where **[G]** they were put in **[D7]** boxes
And they **[G]** came out all the **[D7]** same
And there's **[G]** doctors and lawyers
And **[C]** business ex-**[G]**ecutives
And they're **[G]** all made out of **[D7]** ticky-tacky
And they **[G]** all look **[D7]↓** just the **[G]** same **[G]**

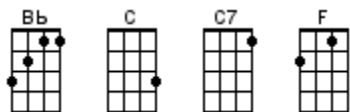
And they **[G]** all play on the golf course
And **[C]** drink their mar-**[G]**tinis dry
And they **[G]** all have pretty **[D7]** children
And the **[G]** children go to **[D7]** school
And the **[G]** children go to summer camp
And **[C]** then to the uni-**[G]**versity
Where **[G]** they are put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

And the **[G]** boys go into business
And **[C]** marry and raise a **[G]** family
In **[G]** boxes made of **[D7]** ticky-tacky
And they **[G]** all look just the **[D7]** same
There's a **[G]** pink one and a green one
And a **[C]** blue one and a **[G]** yellow one
And they're **[G]** all made out of **[D7]** ticky-tacky
And they **[G]↓** all look **[D7]↓** just the **[G]↓** same

[G] / [G] / [C] / [G]↓

Jump In The Line

Lord Kitchener 1946 (as recorded by Harry Belafonte 1961)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[F]	[C7]	[F]	[C7]
A -----0---3-----1-	---1-----	-----0-----	---1-----
E -1-----3---	-----3-0---3---	-1---1-----3-	-----3---0-----
C -----	-----	-----2---	-----0---
G -----	-----	-----	-----
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

[F]	[C7]	[F]	[C7]
A -----0---3-----1-	---1-----	-----0-----	---1-----
E -1-----3---	-----3-0---3---	-1---1-----3-	-----3---0-----
C -----	-----	-----2---	-----0---
G -----	-----	-----	-----
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

[F] Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake your body [C] line
 [C7] Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake it all the [F] time
 [F] Work, work, work, Senora, work your body [C] line
 [C7] Work, work, work, Senora, work it all the [F] time

[F]↓ My girl's name is Se-[Bb]↓nora
 I [F]↓ tell you friends I a-[C]↓dore her
 And [F]↓ when she dances, oh [Bb]↓ brother
 She's a [F]↓ hur_ri_cane in [C]↓ all kinds of weather

[F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, okay [C] I believe you!
 [F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, okay [C] I believe you!
 [F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, okay [C] I believe you!
 [F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, whoa! [C]

[F] Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake your body [C] line, whoa!
 [C7] Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake it all the [F] time
 [F] Work, work, work, Senora, work your body [C] line
 [C7] Work, work, work, Senora, work it all the [F] time

[F]↓ You can talk about [Bb]↓ Cha-cha
 [F]↓ Tango, Waltz or the [C]↓ Rumba
 Se-[F]↓nora's dance has no [Bb]↓ title
 You [F]↓ jump in the saddle, hold [C]↓ on to the bridle

[F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, okay [C] I believe you!
 [F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, rock your body [C] child!
 [F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, somebody [C] help me!
 [F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, whoa! [C]

[F] Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake your body [C] line
[C7] Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake it all the [F] time, whoa!
[F] Work, work, work, Senora, work your body [C] line, yup!
[C7] Work, work, work, Senora, work it all the [F] time

Se-[F]↓nora, she's a sen-[Bb]↓sation
The [F]↓ reason for avi-[C]↓ation
And [F]↓ fellas, you've got to [Bb]↓ watch it
When she [F]↓ wind up she bottom, she [C]↓ go like a rocket

[F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, okay [C] I believe you!
[F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, hoist those skirts [C] a little higher!
[F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, up the chim-i-[C]ney!
[F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, whoa! [C]

[F] Shake, shake [F]↓ shake, Senora / < clap, clap / clap, clap > /
[F] Shake your body [C] line
[C7] Work, work [C7]↓ work, Senora / < clap, clap / clap, clap > /
[C7] Work it all the [F] time

[F] Dance, dance [F]↓ dance, Senora / < clap, clap / clap, clap > /
[F] Dance it all the [C] time
[C7] Work, work [C7]↓ work, Senora / < clap, clap / clap, clap > /
[C7] Work it all the [F] time

Se-[F]↓nora dances Ca-[Bb]↓lypso
[F]↓ Left to right is the [C]↓ tempo
And [F]↓ when she gets the sen-[Bb]↓sation
She go [F]↓ up in the air, come [C]↓ down in slow motion

[F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, okay [C] I believe you!
[F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, somebody [C] help me!
[F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, okay [C] I believe you!
[F] Jump in the line [C] rock your body in [F] time, whoa-[C]o!

[F] Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake your body [C] line
[C7] Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake it all the [F] time
[F] Work, work, work, Senora [F]↓

