



**Normal Ukulele Fun Jam**

**October 2016**

## 500 Miles

The Proclaimers

**Intro:** [G] [A] [D] / / (2nd line)

[D] When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.

[D] When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you.

[D] And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havering to [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more,  
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000  
[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

[D] When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you.

[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you.

[D] When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.

[D] And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more,  
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000  
[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta [ta la la ta], la la la [G] ta, la la la la la [A] ta, la la la [D] la la [2x]

[D] When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you.

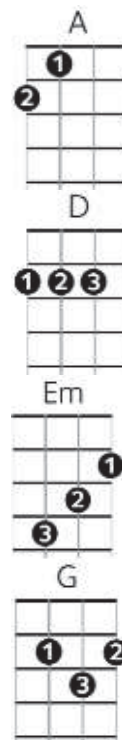
[D] And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.

[D] When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.  
I'm gonna [Em] be the man who's [A] coming home to [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more,  
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000  
[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta [ta la la ta], la la la [G] ta, la la la la la [A] ta, la la la [D] la la [2x]



# All for me Grog

Musical score for the song "All for me Grog". The score is written on three staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. Chord symbols are placed above the staff: D7, G, C, G, D, G, G7, C, G, D7, G. The lyrics are written below the staff.

Well it's all for me grog, me jol - ly jol - ly grog, It's  
all for me beer and to - bac - co, For I spent all me tin on the  
las - sies drink - ing gin, far a - cross the wes - tern o - cean I must wan - der.

Where are me boots, me noggin', noggin' boots,  
They're all gone for beer and tobacco.  
For the heels they are worn out and the toes are kicked about,  
And the soles are looking out for better weather.

Where is me shirt, me noggin', noggin' shirt,  
It's all gone for beer and tobacco,  
For the collar is all worn, and the sleeves they are all torn,  
And the tail is looking out for better weather.

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed,  
Since I first came ashore from me slumber,  
For I spent all me dough on the lassies don't you know,  
Far across the Western Ocean I must wander.

# All I Have to Do Is Dream - The Everly Brothers

[no intro]

(F) Dre -e-(Dm)eam (Bb)dream dream (C7)dream  
(F) Dre -e-(Dm)eam (Bb)dream dream (C7)dream

When (F)I want (Dm)you... (Gm) in my (C7)arms  
When (F)I want (Dm)you... and (Gm)all your (C7)charms  
When(F)ever I (Dm)want you (Bb)all I have to (C7)do  
Is (F)dre-e-(Dm)eam (Bb)dream dream (C7)dream

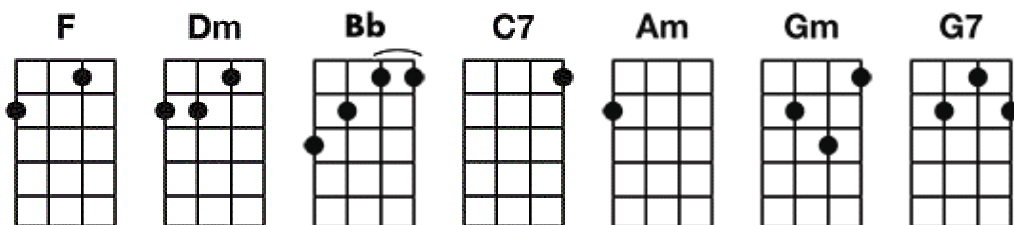
When (F)I feel (Dm)blue... (Gm) in the (C7)night  
And (F)I need (Dm)you... (Gm) to hold me (C7)tight  
When(F)ever I (Dm)want you (Bb)all I have to (C7)do  
Is (F)dre-e-(Bb)eam (F) (F7)

(Bb)I can make you mine... (Am)taste your lips of wine  
(Gm)Any time (C7)night or (F)day (F7)  
(Bb)Only trouble is... (Am) gee whiz  
I'm (G7)dreamin' my life a(C7)way

I (F)need you (Dm)so... (Gm) that I could (C7)die  
I (F)love you (Dm) so... (Gm) and that is (C7)why  
When(F)ever I (Dm)want you (Bb)all I have to (C7)do  
Is (F)dre-e-(Dm)eam (Bb)dream dream (C7)dream  
(F)Dre-e-(Bb)eam (F)

(Bb)I can make you mine... (Am)taste your lips of wine  
(Gm)Any time (C7)night or (F)day (F7)  
(Bb)Only trouble is... (Am) gee whiz  
I'm (G7)dreamin' my life a(C7)way

I (F)need you (Dm)so... (Gm) that I could (C7)die  
I (F)love you (Dm) so... (Gm) and that is (C7)why  
When(F)ever I (Dm)want you (Bb)all I have to (C7)do  
Is (F)dre-e-(Dm)eam (Bb)dream dream (C7)dream  
(F)Dre-e-(Dm)eam (Bb)dream dream (C7)dream  
(F)





# Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

(JIM CROCE)

Words and music by JIM CROCE

## INTRO

[G] (Vamp)



## VERSE 1

Well the [G] south side of Chicago is the [A7] baddest part of town.  
And if you [B7] go down there, you better [C] just beware  
Of a [D] man named Leroy [G] Brown.  
Now [G] Leroy more than trouble, you see,  
He [A7] stand about six foot four.  
All those [B7] down-town ladies call him [C] "Treetop Lover",  
All the [D] men just call him [G] "Sir".



## CHORUS

And he's [G] bad, bad Leroy Brown,  
[A7] Baddest man in the whole damn town,  
[B7] Badder than old King [C] Kong and [D] meaner than a junkyard [G] dog.



## VERSE 2

Now [G] Leroy, he a gambler, and he [A7] likes his fancy clothes.  
And he [B7] likes to wave his [C] diamond rings  
In front of [D] everybody's [G] nose.  
He's got a [G] custom Continental, he's got an [A7] Eldorado, too.  
He's got a [B7] thirty-two gun in his [C] pocket for fun.  
He got a [D] razor in his [G] shoe.



## CHORUS



## VERSE 3

Well, [G] Friday 'bout a week ago, [A7] Leroy shootin' dice.  
And at the [B7] edge of the bar sat a [C] girl name Doris  
And [D] oh, that girl looked [G] nice.  
Well, he [G] cast his eyes upon her, and the [A7] trouble soon began,  
And [B7] Leroy Brown learned a [C] lesson 'bout a-messin'  
With the [D] wife of a jealous [G] man.

## CHORUS

## VERSE 4

Well, those [G] two men took to fightin',  
And when they [A7] pulled them from the floor,  
[B7] Leroy looked like a [C] jigsaw puzzle  
With a [D] couple of pieces [G] gone.

## CHORUS X 2

## Bad Moon Rising – Creedence Clearwater Revival

[intro]

(C) (G-F) (C) (C)

(C)I see the (G)bad (F)moon (C)rising  
(C)I see (G)trouble (F)on the (C)way  
(C)I see (G)earth(F)quakes and (C)lightning  
(C)I see (G)bad (F)times (C)today

(F)Don't go around tonight,  
Well it's (C)bound to take your life  
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

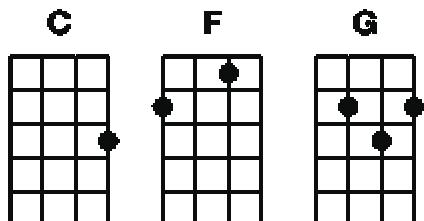
(C)I hear (G)hurri(F)canes (C)blowing  
(C)I know the (G)end is (F)coming (C)soon  
(C)I fear (G)rivers (F)over(C)flowing  
(C)I hear the (G)voice of (F)rage and (C)ruin

(F)Don't go around tonight,  
Well it's (C)bound to take your life  
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

(C)Hope you (G)got your (F)things (C)together  
(C)Hope you are (G)quite (F)prepared to (C)die  
(C)Looks like (G)we're in for (F)nasty (C)weather  
(C)One eye is (G)taken (F)for an (C)eye

(F)Don't go around tonight  
Well it's (C)bound to take your life  
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

(F)Don't go around tonight  
Well it's (C)bound to take your life  
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise



## Blowin' In The Wind- Bob Dylan

(C) How many (F) roads must a (C) man walk down  
 Before you (F) call him a (G) man?  
 Yes 'n (C) how many (F) seas must a (C) white dove sail,  
 Before she (F) sleeps in the (G) sand?  
 Yes n' (C) how many (F) times must the (C) cannonballs fly,  
 Before they're (F) forever (G) banned?

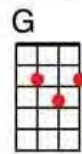
### CHORUS

The (F) answer my (G) friend is (C) blowin' in the wind  
 The (F) answer is (G) blowin' in the (C) wind.

(C) How many (F) times must a (C) man look up  
 Before he (F) can see the (G) sky?  
 Yes 'n (C) how many (F) ears must (C) one man have,  
 Before he (F) can hear people (G) cry?  
 Yes n' (C) how many (F) deaths will it take (C) till he knows  
 That too many (F) people have (G) died?

### CHORUS

(C) How many (F) years can a (C) mountain exist  
 Before it's (F) washed to the (G) sea?  
 Yes 'n (C) how many (F) years can some (C) people exist,  
 Before they're (F) allowed to be (G) free?  
 Yes n' (C) how many (F) times can a (C) man turn his head  
 Pretending he (F) just doesn't (G) see?



## Blue Suede Shoes – Elvis Presley

[no intro]

Well it's **(A)**one for the money... **(A)**two for the show  
**(A)**Three to get ready now **(A)**go **(A)**cat **(A)**go

But **(D)**don't you... step on my blue suede **(A)**shoes  
Well you can **(E7)**do anything but lay off of my blue suede **(A)**shoes

You can **(A)**knock me down... **(A)**step on my face  
**(A)**Slander my name all **(A)**over the place  
**(A)**Do anything that you **(A)**wanna do but  
**(A)**Uh **(A)**uh **(A)**honey **(A)**lay **(A7)**off of them shoes

And **(D)**don't you, step on my blue suede **(A)**shoes  
You can **(E7)**do anything but lay off of my blue suede **(A)**shoes

(let's go cat!) **[instrumental]** **(A)** **(A)** **(D)** **(A)** **(E7)** **(A)**

Well you can **(A)** burn my house... **(A)**steal my car  
**(A)**Drink my liquor from an **(A)** old fruit jar  
Do anything that you **(A)**wanna do but  
**(A)**Uh **(A)**uh **(A)**honey **(A)**lay **(A7)**off of them shoes

And **(D)**don't you... step on my blue suede **(A)**shoes  
You can **(E7)**do anything but lay off of my blue suede **(A)**shoes

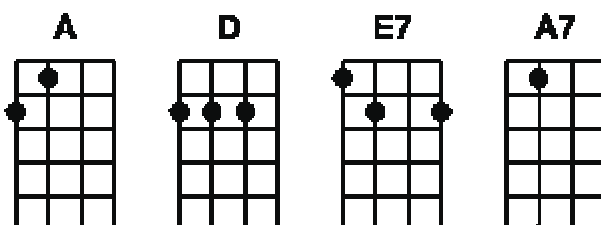
(rock it!) **[instrumental]** **(A)** **(A)** **(D)** **(A)** **(E7)** **(A)**

Well it's **(A)**one for the money... **(A)**two for the show  
**(A)**Three to get ready now **(A)**go **(A)**go **(A)**go

But **(D)**don't you... step on my blue suede **(A)**shoes  
Well you can **(E7)**do anything but lay off of my blue suede **(A)**shoes

Well it's **(A)**blue, blue... blue suede shoes,  
**(A)**Blue, blue... blue suede shoes yeah  
**(D)** Blue, blue... blue suede shoes baby  
**(A)** Blue, blue... blue suede shoes

Well you can **(E7)**do anything but lay off of my blue suede **(A)**shoes





## Brown-Eyed Girl – Van Morrison

[intro]

(F) (Bb) (F) (C7) x2

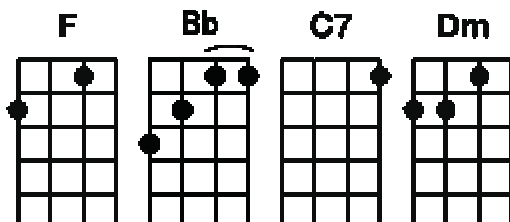
(F) Hey, where did (Bb)we go? (F) Days when the (C7)rains came  
(F) Down in the (Bb)hollow (F) playin' a (C7)new game  
(F) Laughing and a-(Bb)running, hey hey  
(F) Skipping and a-(C7)jumping  
(F) In the misty (Bb)morning fog with  
(F) Our (C7)hearts a-thumping and (Bb)you  
(C7) My brown-eyed (F)girl (Dm)  
(Bb) You, my (C7)brown-eyed girl (F) (C7)

(F) Whatever (Bb)happened (F) to Tuesday and (C7)so slow  
(F) Going down the (Bb)old mine with a (F) transistor (C7)radio  
(F) Standing in the (Bb)sunlight laughing  
(F) Hiding behind a (C7)rainbow's wall  
(F) Slipping and a-(Bb)sliding  
(F) All along the (C7)waterfall with (Bb) you  
(C7) My brown-eyed (F)girl (Dm)  
(Bb) You, my (C7) brown-eyed girl (F) (C7)

(C7) Do you remember when... we used to (F)sing  
Sha la la (Bb) la la la la (F) la la la la te (C7) da  
(F) Sha la la (Bb) la la la la (F) la la la la te (C7) da  
La te (F) da (C7)

(F) So hard to (Bb)find my way (F) now that I'm all (C7)on my own  
(F) I saw you just the (Bb)other day (F) my... how (C7)you have grown  
(F) Cast my memory (Bb)back there, Lord  
(F) Sometimes I'm (C7)overcome thinking 'bout  
(F) Making love in the (Bb)green grass  
(F) Behind the (C7)stadium with you (Bb)  
(C7) My brown-eyed (F)girl (Dm)  
(Bb) You, my (C7) brown-eyed girl (F) (C7)

(C7) Do you remember when... we used to (F)sing  
Sha la la (Bb)la la la la (F)la la la la te (C7)da  
(F) Sha la la (Bb)la la la la (F)la la la la te (C7)da  
(F) Sha la la (Bb)la la la la (F)la la la la te (C7)da  
(F) Sha la la (Bb)la la la la (F)la la la la te (C7) da  
La te (F)da



# Bye Bye Love -Everly Brothers

(CHORUS)

Bb F

BYE BYE LOVE

Bb F

BY BYE HAPPINESS

Bb F

HELLO LONELINESS

C F

I THINK I'M-A GONNA CRY-Y

Bb F

BYE BYE LOVE

Bb F

BYE BYE SWEET CARESS

Bb F

HELLO EMPTINESS

C F

I FEEL LIKE I COULD DIE-E

C F

BYE BYE MY LOVE GOODBY-EYE

N.C

C

F

THERE GOES MY BABY WITH SOMEONE NEW

C

F

SHE SURE LOOKS HAPPY, I SURE AM BLUE

Bb

C

SHE WAS MY BABY TILL HE STEPPED IN

F

GOODBYE TO ROMANCE THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

**Chorus**

N.C

C

I'M THROUGH WITH ROMANCE

F

I'M THROUGH WITH LOVE

C

F

I'M THROUGH WITH COUNTIN' THE STARS ABOVE.

Bb

C

AND HERE THE REASON THAT I'M SO FREE

F

MY LOVIN' BABY IS A THROUGH WITH ME

**Chorus**

F

C

F

BYE BYE MY LOVE GOODBYE BYE

REPEAT TO FADE

## Country Roads - John Denver

D

D Bm  
Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
A G D  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  
Bm  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
A G  
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a  
D  
breeze.

### (CHORUS)

D A  
Country roads, take me home,  
Bm G  
To the place I belong:  
D A  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
G D  
Take me home, country roads.

D Bm  
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,  
A G D  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  
Bm  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
A G D  
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

### CHORUS

Bm A D  
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,  
G D A  
The radio reminds me of my home far away.  
Bm C  
And drivin' down the road,  
G D A  
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,  
A7  
yesterday.

### CHORUS X2

A D  
Take me home, country roads.  
A D  
Take me home, down country roads.

## CUPID by Sam Cooke

**G Em** (x2)

-CHORUS:

**G Em G C**  
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow go;  
**G D7 G↓ D7**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for me.  
**G Em G C**  
Cupid, please hear my cry, and let your arrow fly;  
**G D7 C G**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me...

-VERSE 1:

**G D7**  
Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress;  
**G**  
There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness.  
**C**  
For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist;  
**D7 G**  
And this you can fix. So...

**CHORUS**

-VERSE 2:

**G D7**  
Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me,  
**G**  
I promise I will love her until eternity.  
**C**  
I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal;  
**D7 G**  
Help me if you will. So...

**CHORUS**

**G D7 C G**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me... (Cha cha cha)



## Daydream Believer – The Monkees

[intro]

(G)

Oh I could (G)hide 'neath the (Am)wings  
Of the (Bm)bluebird as she (C)sings  
The (G)six o' clock a(Em7)larm would never (A7)ring (D7)  
But it (G)rings and I (Am)rise  
Wipe the (Bm)sleep out of my (C)eyes  
My (G)shaving (Em7)razor's (Am)cold (D)and it (G)stings

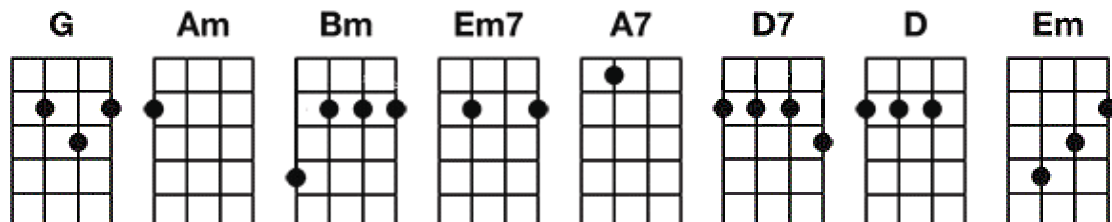
(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean  
(C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a  
(G)Daydream be(C)liever and a  
(G)Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

(G)You once thought of (Am)me  
As a (Bm)white knight on his (C)steed  
(G)Now you know how (Em7)happy I can (A7)be (D7)  
Whoa and our (G)good times start and (Am)end  
Without (Bm)dollar one to (C)spend  
But (G)how much (Em7)baby (Am)do we (D)really (G)need

(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean  
(C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a  
(G)Daydream be(C)liever and a  
(G)Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean  
(C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a  
(G)Daydream be(C)liever and a  
(G)Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

(G) (G – cha-cha-cha)



## (Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay – Otis Redding

[intro]

(G)

(G)Sittin' in the morning (B7)sun  
I'll be (C)sittin' when the evenin' (A)comes  
(G)Watching the ships roll (B7)in  
And I (C)watch 'em roll away a(A)gain

(G)Sitting on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
I'm just (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wastin' (G)time (E7)

I (G)left my home in (B7)Georgia  
(C)Headed for the 'Frisco (A)bay  
'Cause (G)I had nothin to (B7)live for  
And look like (C)nothing's gonna come my (A)way

So I'm just gonna...

(G)Sit on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
I'm (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wastin' (G)time (E7)

(G)Look (D)like (C)nothing's gonna change  
(G)E-e-(D)-everything (C)still remains the same  
(G) (D)I can't (D)do what (C)ten people tell me (G)to do  
(F) So I guess I'll re(D)main the same

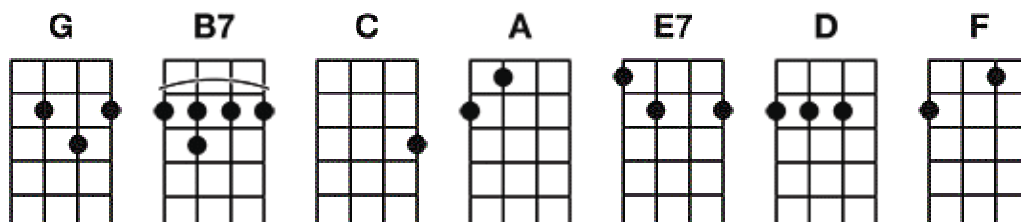
(G)Sittin' here resting my (B7)bones  
And this (C)loneliness won't leave me (A)alone  
It's (G)two thousand miles I (B7)roamed  
Just to (C)make this dock my (A)home

Now, I'm just...

(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wasting (G)time (E7)

[whistling to fade]

(G) (G) (G) (E7)



## Don't Stop Believin' – Journey

[intro] (D) (A) (Bm) (G) x2

(D) Just a (A)small town girl (Bm) living in a (G)lonely world  
(D) She took the (A)midnight train going (F#m)anywhere (G)  
(D) Just a (A)city boy (Bm) born and raised in (G)south Detroit  
(D) He took the (A)midnight train going (F#m)anywhere (G)

(D) A singer in a (A)smoky room (Bm) A smell of wine and  
(G)cheap perfume  
(D) For a smile they can (A)share the night, it goes (F#m)on and  
on and (G)on and on

(G)Strangers... waiting... (D) up and down the boulevard  
Their (G)shadows... searching in the (D)night  
(G)Streetlight... people... (D) living just to find emotion  
(G)Hiding... somewhere in the (A)night (G-A-G – single strums)

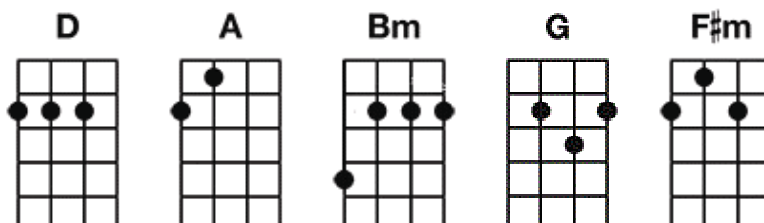
(D) Working hard to (A)get my fill... (Bm) everybody (G)wants a  
thrill  
(D) Paying anything to (A)roll the dice just (F#m)one more time  
(G)

(D) Some will win... (A) some will lose... (Bm) some were born to  
(G)sing the blues  
(D) Oh, the movie (A)never ends... it goes (F#m)on and on and  
(G)on and on

(G)Strangers... waiting... (D) up and down the boulevard  
Their (G)shadows... searching in the (D)night  
(G)Streetlight... people... (D) living just to find emotion  
(G)Hiding... somewhere in the (A)night (G-A-G – single strums)

(D)Don't stop... be(A)lieving (Bm) hold on to the (G)feeling  
(D)Streetlight (A)people (F#m) (G)

(D)Don't stop... be(A)lieving (Bm) hold on to the (G)feeling  
(D)Streetlight (A)people (F#m) (G)  
(D – single strum)



# Don't Worry Be Happy

(BOBBY MCFERRIN)

Words and music by BOBBY MCFERRIN

## INTRO

[C] [Dm] [F] [C]

(8 strums on each chord until ready)

## VERSE 1

[C] Here's a little song I wrote,

[Dm] You might want to sing it note for note,

Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy.

In every life we have some trouble,

[Dm] When you worry you make it double,

Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy.

## CHORUS

(ooh's) [C] [Dm] [F] [C] X 2

## VERSE 2

[C] Ain't got no place to lay your head,

[Dm] Somebody came and took your bed,

Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy.

The landlord say your rent is late,

[Dm] He may have to litigate,

Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy.

## CHORUS

(ooh's) [C] [Dm] [F] [C] X 2

## VERSE 3

[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,

[Dm] Ain't got no gal to make you smile,

But don't [F] worry, be [C] happy.

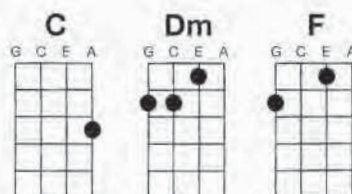
'Cause when you worry, your face will frown,

[Dm] And that will bring everybody down,

Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy.

## CHORUS

(ooh's) [C] [Dm] [F] [C] X 2





## Down On The Corner - CCR

C                                G                                C  
Early in the evenin'     just about supper time,     over by the courthouse,

G                                C     F                                C  
they're starting to unwind, four kids on the corner,     trying to bring you up,

G                                C  
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

**Chorus:**

F                    C                    C                    F                    C  
 Down on the corner,    out in the street,    Willy and the Poorboys are playin'  
  
                   G                    C  
 bring a nickel,    tap your feet.

**Verse 2:**

C G C  
 Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile, Blinky thumps the  
 G C F C  
 gut bass and solos for awhile. Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his  
 G C  
 Kalamazoo. And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

repeat chorus:

3rd verse:

C                    G                    C  
You don't need a penny just to hang around, but if you got a nickel won't

G                    C                    F                    C  
you lay your money down. Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,

G                    C  
people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

repeat chorus and fade:

## Down Under – Men at Work

**[intro]**

**(Am) (G) (Am) (F-G) x2**

**(Am)** Travelling in a **(G)** fried out combie **(Am) (F) (G)**  
**(Am)** On a hippie **(G)** trail head full of zombie **(Am) (F) (G)**  
**(Am)** I met a strange **(G)** lady **(Am)** she made me nervous **(F) (G)**  
**(Am)** She took me **(G)** in and gave me **(Am)** breakfast...  
**(F)** and she **(G)** said

**(C)** Do you come from a **(G)** land down under? **(Am) (F) (G)**  
**(C)** Where women **(G)** glow and men plunder **(Am) (F) (G)**  
**(C)** Can't you hear, can't you **(G)** hear their thunder **(Am) (F) (G)**  
**(C)** You better run, you **(G)** better take cover **(Am) (F) (G)**

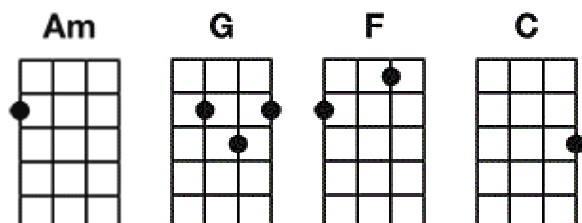
**(Am)** Buying bread from a **(G)** man in Brussels **(Am) (F) (G)**  
 He was **(Am)** six-foot-four and **(G)** full of **(Am)** muscles **(F) (G)**  
**(Am)** I said do you **(G)** speak my language **(Am) (F) (G)**  
**(Am)** He just smiled and **(G)** gave me a Vegemite **(Am)** sandwich...  
**(F)** He **(G)** said

**(C)** I come from a **(G)** land down under **(Am) (F) (G)**  
**(C)** Where beer does **(G)** flow and men chunder **(Am) (F) (G)**  
**(C)** Can't you hear, can't you **(G)** hear their thunder **(Am) (F) (G)**  
**(C)** You better run, you **(G)** better take cover **(Am) (F) (G)**

**(Am)** Lying in a **(G)** den in Bombay **(Am) (F) (G)**  
 With a **(Am)** slack jaw **(G)** and not much **(Am)** to say **(F) (G)**  
**(Am)** I said to the **(G)** man are you trying to **(Am)** tempt me? **(F) (G)**  
**(Am)** Because I **(G)** come from the land of **(Am)** plenty **(F)** and he **(G)** said

**(C)** Oh! Do you come from a **(G)** land down under? **(Am) (F) (G)**  
**(C)** Where women **(G)** glow and men plunder **(Am) (F) (G)**  
**(C)** Can't you hear, can't you **(G)** hear their thunder **(Am) (F) (G)**  
**(C)** You better run, you **(G)** better take cover **(Am) (F) (G)**

**(C)** You better run, you **(G)** better take cover **(Am) (F) (G)**  
**(C)** You better run, you **(G)** better take cover **(Am) (F) (G)**  
**(C)**



## Drop Baby Drop

**Intro:** |A---|C#m7---|Bm7---|E7---|

### Verse 1

A C#m7 Bm7 E7  
My heart does the tango, with every little move you make  
A C#m7 Bm7 E7  
I love you like a mango, `cause we can make it everyday

### Chorus

A C#m7 Bm7 E7  
I want you to drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop all your love on me  
A C#m7 Bm7 E7  
Drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop `cause I'm hungry  
A C#m7 Bm7 E7  
Drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop all your love on me  
A C#m7 Bm7 E7  
Drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop `cause I'm hungry

### Verse 2

A C#m7 Bm7 E7  
My nights would be so lonely, if ever you should choose to go  
A C#m7 Bm7 E7  
I'd live just like a zombie, with very little love to show

### Chorus

### Bridge

A C#m7 Bm7 E7  
Who loves you pretty baby, who's gonna help you through the  
A C#m7 Bm7 E7  
night. Who loves you pretty mama, who's always there to make it  
A C#m7 Bm7 E7  
right. Who loves you, who loves you pretty baby, Who's gonna love you  
A C#m7 Bm7 E7  
mama, baby drop

### Verse 3

A C#m7 Bm7 E7  
My heart does the tango, with every little move you make  
A C#m7 Bm7 E7  
I love you like a mango, `cause we can make it everyday

### Chorus

A C#m7 Bm7  
Drop baby, drop baby drop

# Drunken Sailor

*Traditional sea shanty*

## Verse 1:

[Dm] What'll we do with a drunken sailor,

[C] What'll we do with a drunken sailor,

[Dm] What'll we do with a drunken sailor,

[C] Earl-aye in the [Dm] morning?

## Chorus:

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises

[C] Patent blocks o' different sizes,

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises

[C] Earl-aye in the [Dm] morning

2. Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

## Chorus

3. Trice him up in a runnin' bowline.

4. Give 'im a taste of the bosun's rope-end.

5. Give 'im a dose of salt and water.

6. Stick on 'is back a mustard plaster.

7. Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

8. Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down.

9. Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him.

10. Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts flippers.

11. Put him in the guard room till he's sober.

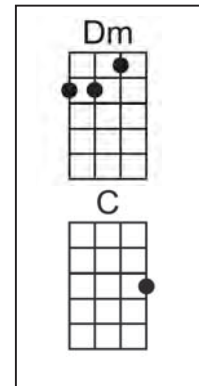
12. Put him in bed with the captain's daughter

13. Take the Baby and call it Bo'sun.

14. Put him in the scuffs until the horse bites on him.

15. Heave him by the leg and with a rung console him.

16. That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.





# Everyday

(BUDDY HOLLY)

Words and music by CHARLES HARDIN (BUDDY HOLLY) and NORMAN PETTY

## VERSE 1

[D] Everyday, [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer,  
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster,  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way,  
A[G]hey, a[D]hey, [A] hey.

## VERSE 2

[D] Everyday, [G] it's a gettin' [A] faster,  
[D] Everyone said [G] go ahead and [A] ask her,  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way,  
A[G]hey, a[D]hey, [A] hey.

## CHORUS

[G] Everyday seems a little longer,  
[C] Every way love's a little stronger,  
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for  
[Bb] True love from [A] me? [A7]

## VERSE 1

[D] Everyday, [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer,  
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster,  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way,  
A[G]hey, a[D]hey, [A] hey.

## SOLO

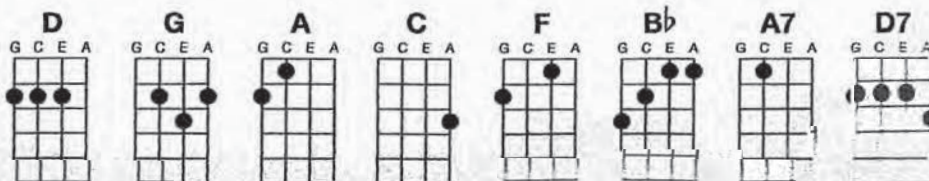
||: [D] / / / | [G] / [A] / :|| X 3 | [D] / / / | [D7] / / / |

## CHORUS

[G] Everyday, seems a little longer,  
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger,  
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for  
[Bb] True love from [A] me? [A7]

## VERSE 1

[D] Everyday, [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer,  
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster,  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way,  
A[G]hey, a[D]hey, [A] hey.  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way. [G] [D]

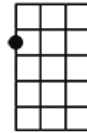


## Eye of the Tiger – Survivor

[intro]

(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F)

Am



(Am)Risin' up (F)back on the street

(G) Did my time, took my (Am)chances

(Am)Went the distance now I'm (F)back on my feet

Just a (G)man and his will to sur(Am)vive

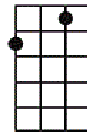
(Am)So many times, it (F)happens too fast

(G) You trade your passion for (Am)glory

(Am)Don't lose your grip on the (F)dreams of the past

You must (G)fight just to keep them a(Am)live

F



It's the (Dm)eye of the tiger it's the (C)thrill of the (G)fight

Risin' (Dm)up to the challenge of our (C)ri(G)val

And the (Dm)last lone survivor stalks his (C)prey in the (G)night

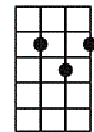
And he's (Dm)watching us (C)all with the (F)eye...

Of the (Am) tiger

(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)

(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)

G



(Am)Face to face (F)out in the heat

(G) Hanging tough, staying (Am)hungry

(Am)They stack the odds still we (F)take to the street

For the (G)kill with the skill to sur(Am)vive

It's the (Dm)eye of the tiger it's the (C)thrill of the (G)fight

Risin' (Dm)up to the challenge of our (C)ri(G)val

And the (Dm)last lone survivor stalks his (C)prey in the (G)night

And he's (Dm)watching us (C)all with the (F)eye...

Of the (Am) tiger

(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)

(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)

(Am)Risin' up (F)straight to the top

(G) Had the guts, got the (Am)glory

(Am)Went the distance now I'm (F)not gonna stop

Just a (G)man and his will to sur(Am)vive

It's the (Dm)eye of the tiger it's the (C)thrill of the (G)fight

Risin' (Dm)up to the challenge of our (C)ri(G)val

And the (Dm)last lone survivor stalks his (C)prey in the (G)night

And he's (Dm)watching us (C)all with the (F)eye...

Of the (Am) tiger

(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)

(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (pause)

(Am – single strum)

## Friday I'm In Love – The Cure

[intro]

(D) (G) (D) (A) (Bm) (G) (D) (A)

(D)I don't care if (G)Monday's blue  
 (D)Tuesday's grey and (A)Wednesday too  
 (Bm)Thursday I don't (G)care about you, it's(D)Friday I'm in (A)love  
 (D)Monday you can (G)fall apart  
 (D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)break my heart  
 (Bm)Thursday doesn't (G)even start It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love

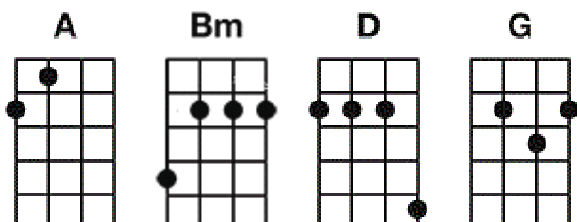
(G)Saturday (A stop)wait and (Bm)Sunday always  
 (G)comes too late but (D)Friday never (A)hesitate...  
 (D)I don't care if (G)Monday's black  
 (D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)heart attack  
 (Bm)Thursday never (G)looking back  
 It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love

(D)Monday you can (G)hold your head  
 (D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)stay in bed  
 or (Bm)Thursday watch the (G)walls instead  
 It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love  
 (G)Saturday (A stop)wait and (Bm)Sunday always  
 (G)comes too late but (D)Friday never (A)hesitate...

(Bm)Dressed up to the (G)eyes, it's a wonderful (D)surprise  
 to see your (A)shoes and your spirits (Bm)rise  
 Throwing out your (G)frown, and just smiling at the (D)sound  
 and as sleek as a (A)shriek, spinning round and (Bm)round  
 Always take a big (G)bite, it's such a gorgeous (D)sight  
 to see you (A)eat in the middle of the (Bm)night  
 You can never get (G)enough, enough of this (D)stuff,  
 It's Friday, (A)I'm in love (straight back in)

(D)I don't care if (G)Monday's blue  
 (D)Tuesday's grey and (A)Wednesday too  
 (Bm)Thursday I don't (G)care about you, it's(D)Friday I'm in (A)love  
 (D)Monday you can (G)fall apart  
 (D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)break my heart  
 (Bm)Thursday doesn't (G)even start it's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love

(D) (G) (D) (A) (Bm) (G) (D) (A) (D – single strum)



## Good Riddance

## Green Day

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=JE2QnjT4k8Q&feature=related> (Play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

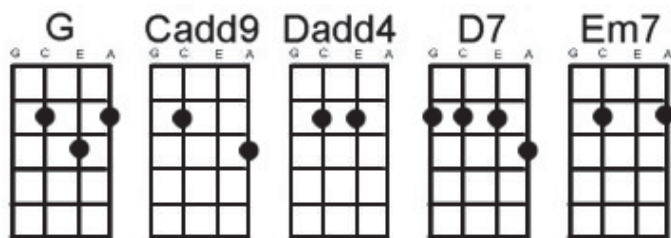
Intro: [G] [G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4] [G] [G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4]

[G] Another turning point a [Cadd9] fork stuck in the [Dadd4] road  
[G] Time grabs you by the wrist di[Cadd9]rects you where to [Dadd4] go  
[Em7] So make the [Dadd4] best of this [Cadd9] test and don't ask [G] why  
[Em7] It's not a [Dadd4] question but a [Cadd9] lesson learned in [G] time  
It's [Em7] something unpre[G]dictable but [Em7] in the end is [G] right  
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life

[G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4] [G] [G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4]

[G] So take the photographs and [Cadd9] still frames in your [Dadd4] mind  
[G] Hang it on a shelf in [Cadd9] good health and good [Dadd4] time  
[Em7] Tattoos of [Dadd4] memories and [Cadd9] dead skin on [G] trial.  
[Em7] For what it's [Dadd4] worth it was [Cadd9] worth all the [G] while  
It's [Em7] something unpre[G]dictable but [Em7] in the end is [G] right  
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life

It's [Em7] something unpre[G]dictable but [Em7] in the end is [G] right  
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life





## Hallelujah – Cohen, Buckley, Beirut (abridged)

[intro]

(C) (Am) (C) (Am)

I (C)heard there was a (Am)secret chord  
That (C)David played and it (Am)pleased the lord  
But (F)you don't really (G)care for music (C)do you? (G)  
Well it (C)goes like this the (F)fourth the (G)fifth  
The (Am)minor fall, the (F)major lift  
The (G)baffled king (E7)composing halle(Am)lujah

Halle(F)lujah, halle(Am)lujah, halle(F)lujah, halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u(C)jah  
(Am) (C) (Am)

Well your (C)faith was strong but you (Am)needed proof  
You (C)saw her bathing (Am)on the roof  
Her (F)beauty and the (G)moonlight over(C)threw you (G)  
She (C)tied you to her (F)kitchen (G)chair  
She (Am)broke your throne and she (F)cut your hair  
And (G)from your lips she (E7)drew the halle(Am)lujah

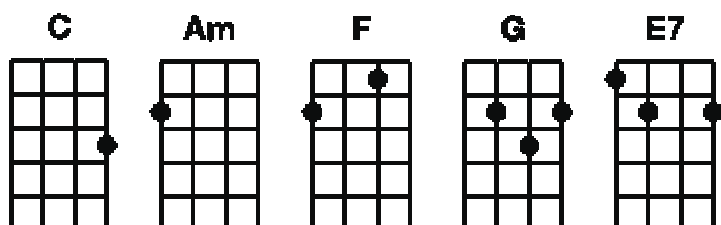
Halle(F)lujah, halle(Am)lujah, halle(F)lujah, halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u(C)jah  
(Am) (C) (Am)

(C)Baby I've been (Am)here before  
I've (C)seen this room and I've (Am)walked this floor  
I (F)used to live a(G)lone before I (C)knew you (G)  
I've (C)seen your flag on the (F)marble (G)arch  
But (Am)love is not a victory (F)march  
It's a (G)cold and it's a (E7)broken halle(Am)lujah

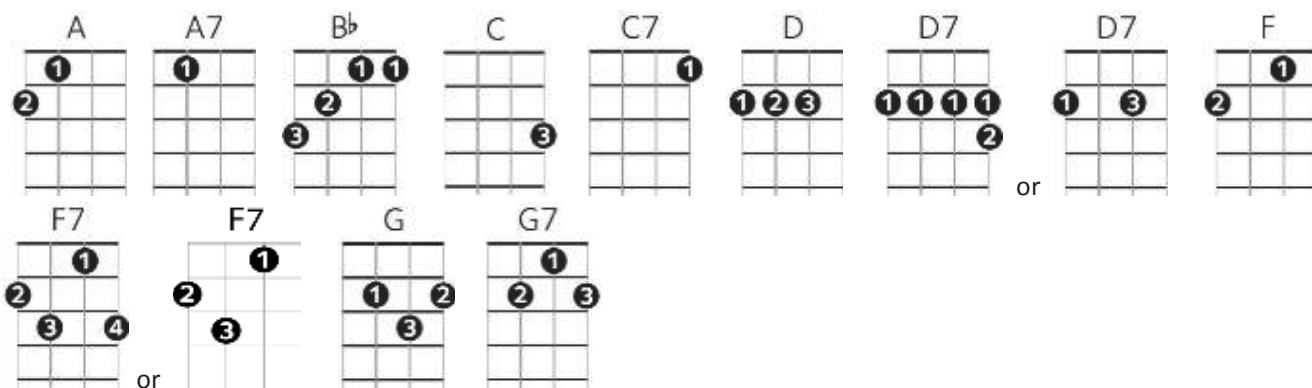
Halle(F)lujah, halle(Am)lujah, halle(F)lujah, halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u(C)jah  
(Am) (C) (Am)

Well, (C)maybe there's a (Am)god above  
But (C)all I've ever (Am)learned from love  
Was (F)how to shoot some(G)body who out(C)drew you (G)  
It's (C)not a cry that you (F)hear at (G)night  
It's (Am)not somebody who's (F)seen the light  
It's a (G)cold and it's a (E7)broken halle(Am)lujah

Halle(F)lujah, halle(Am)lujah, halle(F)lujah, halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u(C)jah  
(Am) (C) (Am) (C – single strum)



## Happy Birthday [Various]



### C:

Happy [C] Birthday to [G7] you,  
 Happy Birthday to [C] you,  
 Happy [C7] Birthday, dear [F] Name, Name,  
 Happy [C] Birthday [G7] to [C] you

### G:

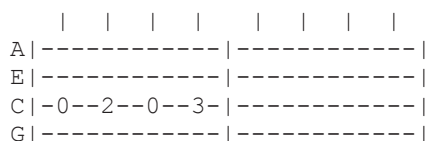
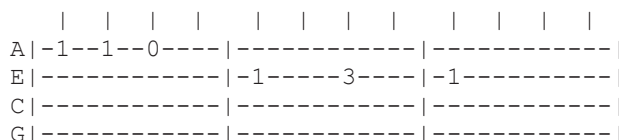
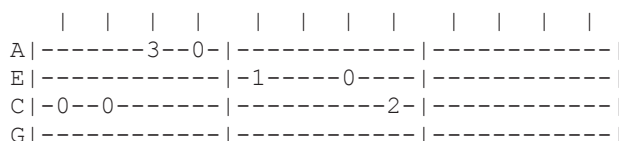
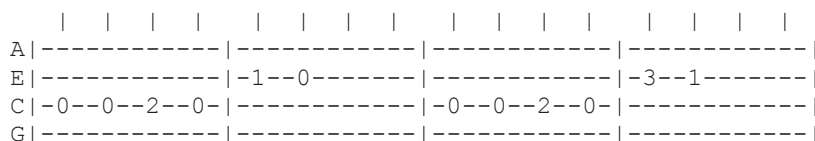
Happy [G] Birthday to [D7] you,  
 Happy Birthday to [G] you,  
 Happy [G7] Birthday, dear [C] Name, Name,  
 Happy [G] Birthday [D7] to [G] you

### F:

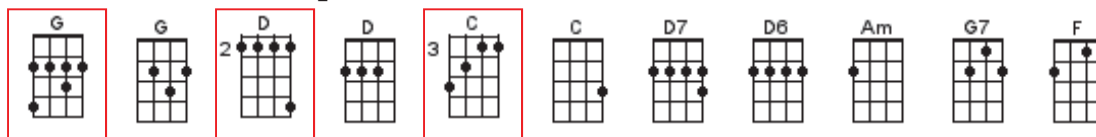
Happy [F] Birthday to [C7] you,  
 Happy Birthday to [F] you,  
 Happy [F7] Birthday, dear [Bb] Name, Name,  
 Happy [F] Birthday [C7] to [F] you

### D:

Happy [D] Birthday to [A7] you,  
 Happy Birthday to [D] you,  
 Happy [D7] Birthday, dear [G] Name, Name,  
 Happy [D] Birthday [A7] to [D] you



\* = Use the First position Chord



## HEY JUDE

G D  
Hey Jude don't make it bad  
D7 G  
take a sad song and make it better  
C G  
Remember to let her into your heart  
D7 G  
and then you can start to make it better

G D  
Hey Jude don't be afraid  
D7 G  
you were made to go out and get her  
C G  
The minute you let her under your skin  
D7 G G7  
then you begin to make it better

C\* Am  
And anytime you feel the pain hey Jude refrain  
D7 G G7  
Don't carry the world upon your shoulder  
C Am  
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool  
D7 G  
by making his world a little colder

Interlude: G7 D\* D6 D7

G D  
Hey Jude don't let me down  
D7 G  
You have found her now go and get her  
C G  
Remember to let her into you heart  
D7 G  
then you can start to make it better  
G7 D7  
better better better better better YAH!!!

G\* F C\* G\*  
Nah Nah Nah Nah na Nah NAH nah na nah NAH , Hey Jude!

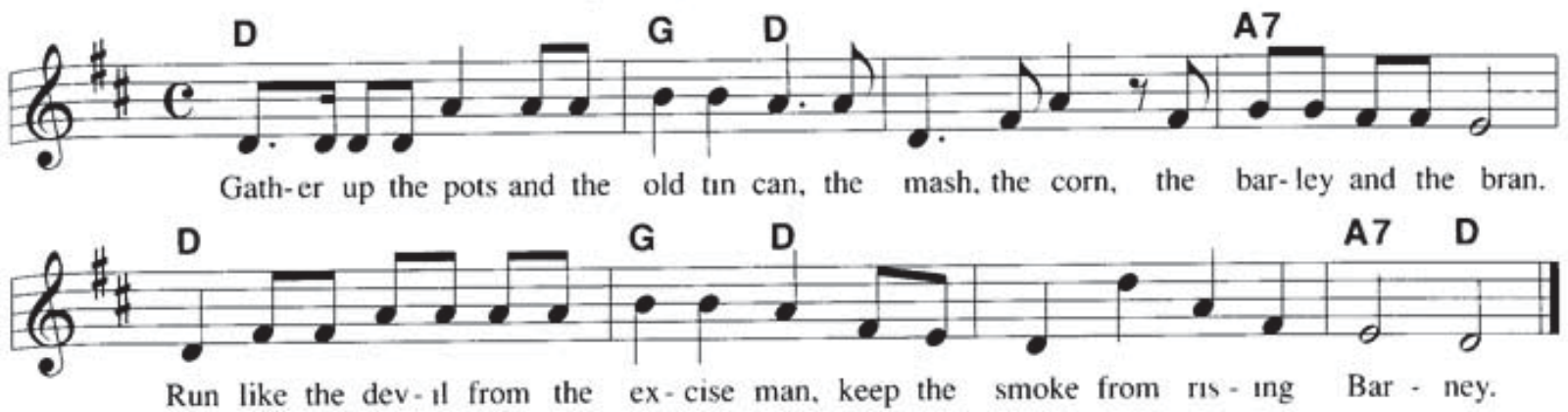
G\* F C\* G\*  
Nah Nah Nah Nah na Nah NAH nah na nah NAH , Hey Jude!

repeat till fade...

# The Hills of Connemara

This is a song about the production of illicit alcohol (poteen) and the attempt by the excise officers to control it.

*Arrangement copyright Waltons Publications Ltd*



Gath-er up the pots and the old tin can, the mash, the corn, the bar-ley and the bran.

Run like the dev-il from the ex-cise man, keep the smoke from ris-ing Bar - ney.

Keep your eyes well peeled today, the tall, tall men are on their way,  
Searching for the mountain tay, in the hills of Connemara.

## Chorus

Swing to the left and swing to the right, the excise men will dance all night,  
Drinking up the tay till the broad daylight, in the hills of Connemara.

## Chorus

A gallon for the butcher, a quart for Tom, a bottle for poor old Father Tom,  
To help the poor old dear along, in the hills of Connemara.

## Chorus

Stand your ground, it is too late, the excise men are at the gate,  
Glory be to Paddy but they're drinking it nate, in the hills of Connemara.

## Chorus

## Hit the road – Ray Charles

[intro]

(Am) (G) (F) (E7)

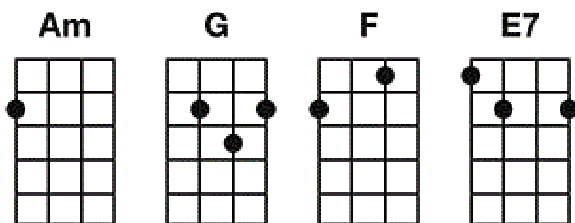
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more  
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more  
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)  
(F)What you (E7)say?  
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more  
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more  
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)  
(F) (E7)

Whoa! (Am)woman oh (G)woman don't (F)treat me so (E7)mean  
You're the (Am)meanest (G)woman that I've (F)ever (E7)seen  
I (Am)guess if (G)you said (F)so... (E7)  
I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (*That's (E7)right!*)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more  
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more  
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)  
(F)What you (E7)say?  
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more  
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more  
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)  
(F) (E7)

Now (Am)baby listen (G)baby don't (F)treat me this (E7)way  
For (Am)I'll be (G)back on my (F)feet some (E7)day  
Don't (Am)care if you (G)do cause it's (F)under(E7)stood,  
You ain't (Am)got no (G)money you (F)just ain't no (E7)good  
Well I (Am)guess if (G)you say (F)so (E7)  
I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (*That's (E7)right!*)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more  
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more  
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)  
(F)What you (E7)say?  
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more  
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more  
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)  
(F) (E7)  
(F)Don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)



# House of the Rising Sun - The Animals

Intro:

Am	C	D	F
-----0-----	-----3-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----2-----	-----1-----1-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----2-----	-----0-----0-----
-----2-----	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----2-----

Am	C	E7	E7
-----0-----	-----3-----	-----2-----	-----2-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----2-----	-----2-----2-----
-----2-----	-----0-----	-----1-----	-----1-----

Verses:

Am	C	D	F
-----0-----	-----3-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----2-----	-----1-----1-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----2-----	-----0-----0-----
-----2-----	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----2-----
There is a	house in	New	Orleans

Am	C	E7	E7
-----0-----	-----3-----	-----2-----	-----2-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----2-----	-----2-----2-----
-----2-----	-----0-----	-----1-----	-----1-----
They call the	Rising	Sun	

Am	C	D	F
-----0-----	-----3-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----2-----	-----1-----1-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----2-----	-----0-----0-----
-----2-----	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----2-----
And it's been the	ruin of	many a poor	boy

Am	E7	Am	E7
-----0-----	-----2-----	-----0-----	-----2-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----
-----0-----0-----	-----2-----2-----	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----2-----
-----2-----	-----1-----	-----2-----	-----1-----
And Lord I	know I'm	one	

Am	C	D	F
My mother was a tailor			
Am	C	E7	E7
She sewed my new blue jeans			
Am	C	D	F
My father was a gamblin' man			
Am	E7	Am	E7
Down in New Orleans			

Am	C	D	F
Now the only thing a gambler needs			
Am	C	E7	E7
Is a suitcase and a trunk			
Am	C	D	F
And the only time he'll be satisfied			
Am	E7	Am	E7
Is when he's on a drunk			

Am	C	D	F
Oh mother tell your children			
Am	C	E7	E7
Not to do what I have done			
Am	C	D	F
and Spend your lives in sin and misery			
Am	E7	Am	E7
In the House of the Rising Sun			

Am	C	D	F
Well, I got one foot on the platform			
Am	C	E7	E7
The other foot on the train			
Am	C	D	F
I'm going back to New Orleans			
Am	E7	Am	E7
To wear that ball and chain			

Am	C	D	F
Well, there is a house in New Orleans			
Am	C	E7	E7
They call the Rising Sun			
Am	C	D	F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy			
Am	E7	Am	E7
And God I know I'm one			

Repeat intro and end on Am

# "I'm Yours" by Jason Mraz

## Verse 1:

C  
Well, you dawned on me and you bet I felt it  
G  
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted  
Am F  
I fell right through the cracks, now I'm tryin' to get ba--ack  
C  
Before the cool done run out I'll be givin' it my best test  
G  
And nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention  
Am F C  
I reckon it's again my turn -- to win some or learn some

## Chorus:

C G  
So, I won't hesitate  
Am  
No more, no more,  
F  
It cannot wait; I'm sure  
C G Am  
No need to compli-cate; our time is short  
F C  
This is our fate; I'm yours

## Bridge:

C G  
Well open up your mind and see like me  
Am  
Open up your plans and damn you're free  
F  
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love  
C G  
Listen to the music (of the moment) maybe sing with me  
Am  
All a peaceful melo-dy  
F D  
And it's our godforsaken right to be loved loved loved loved loved

(repeat chorus--see page 2)



Chorus:

C                      G

So, I won't hesitate

Am  
No more, no more,

F  
It cannot wait; I'm sure

C                      G                      Am

No need to compli-cate; our time is short

F C  
This is our fate; I'm yours

**Verse 2 (same melody as Verse 1):**

C  
I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror

G  
And bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer

Am F  
But my breath fogged up the glass, so I drew a new face and I laughed

C  
I guess what I'd be sayin' is there ain't no better reason

G  
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the season

Am F  
It's what we aim to do, our name is our virtue

Chorus:

C                      G

So, I won't hesitate

Am  
No more, no more,

F  
It cannot wait; I'm sure

C                      G                      Am

No need to compli-cate; our time is short

F                      C

This is our fate; I'm yours. (end on single strum of C)

---

# I Think We're Alone Now – Tommy James and the Shondells/Tiffany

---

**C G F C**

## Verse 1:

**C Em**  
Children behave  
**Am G**  
That's what they say when we're together  
**C Em**  
And watch how you play  
**Am G**  
They don't understand and so we're  
**Em C**  
Runnin' just as fast as we can  
**Em C**  
Holdin' on to one another's hand  
**Bb**  
Tryin' to get away into the night  
**G**  
And then you put your arms around  
me as we tumble to the ground  
**C**  
And then you say:

## Chorus

**C G**  
I think we're alone now  
**F C**  
There doesn't seem to be anyone around  
**C G**  
I think we're alone now  
**F C**  
The beating of our hearts is the only sound

## Verse 2:

**C Em**  
Look at the way  
**Am G**  
We gotta hide what we're doin'  
**C Em**  
'Cause what would they say  
**Am G**  
If they ever knew and so we're  
**Em C**  
Runnin' just as fast as we can

**Em C**  
Holdin' on to one another's hand

**Bb**  
Tryin' to get away into the night

**G**  
And then you put your arms around  
me as we tumble to the ground

**C**  
And then you say:

## Chorus

**C G**  
I think we're alone now  
**F C**  
There doesn't seem to be anyone around  
**C G**  
I think we're alone now  
**F C**  
The beating of our hearts is the only sound

## Outro:

**C G**  
I think we're alone now  
**F C**  
There doesn't seem to be anyone around

(repeat to fade)

# I Wanna Be Like You – R. M. Sherman and R. B. Sherman

[intro]

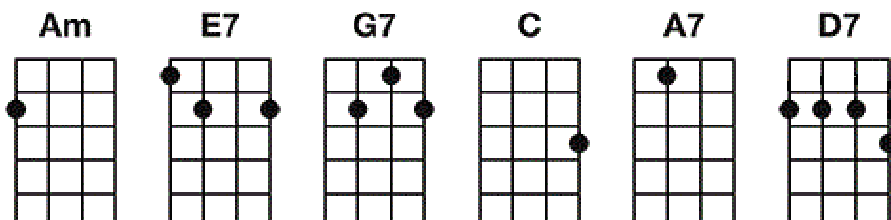
(Am)

Now (Am)I'm the king of the swingers  
Oh, the jungle VI(E7)P  
I've reached the top and had to stop  
And that's what botherin' (Am)me  
I wanna be a man, mancub,  
And stroll right into (E7)town  
And be just like the other men  
I'm tired of monkeyin' a(Am)round!

(G7)Oh, (C)oo-bee-doo	(oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like (A7)you	(hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna (D7) walk like you	
(G7)Talk like you (C)too	(weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7)You'll see it's (C>true	(shooby-de-do)
An ape like (A7)me	(scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can (D7)learn to be (G7)human (C)too	

Now (Am)don't try to kid me mancub  
I made a deal with (E7)you  
What I desire is man's red fire  
To make my dream come (Am>true  
Give me the secret, mancub  
Clue me what to (E7)do  
Give me the power of man's red flower  
So I can be like (Am)you

(G7)Oh, (C)oo-bee-doo	(oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like (A7)you	(hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna (D7) walk like you	
(G7)Talk like you (C)too	(weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7)You'll see it's (C>true	(shooby-de-do)
Someone like (A7)me	(scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can (D7)learn to be (G7)like someone like (C)me	(take me
home, daddy)	
Can (D7)learn to be (G7)like someone like (C)you	(one more time)
Can (D7)learn to be (G7)like someone like (C)me-eee	



## I'll Fly Away – Alison Krauss et al

### [intro]

(G) (G)

(C) (G)

(G) (G)

(D) (G)

(G)Some bright morning when this life is over

(C)I'll fly a(G)way

(G)To that home on God's celestial shore

(G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

### [chorus]

(G)I'll-ll fly away oh glory

(C)I'll-ll fly a(G)way, in the morning

(G)When I die hallelujah, by and by

(G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

(G)When the shadows of this life have gone

(C)I'll fly a(G)way

(G)Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly

(G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

### [chorus]

(G)Oh how glad and happy when we meet

(C)I'll fly a(G)way

(G)No more cold iron shackles on my feet

(G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

### [chorus]

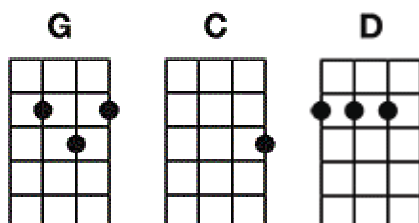
(G)Just a few more weary days and then

(C)I'll fly a(G)way

(G)To a land where joys will never end

(G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

### [chorus]



## Imagine – John Lennon

### [intro] (C) (F)

(C) Imagine there's no (F)heaven  
(C) It's easy if you (F)try  
(C) No hell be(F)low us  
(C) Above us only (F)sky

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)  
(G)Living for to(G7)day... (*a-ahh-ahh*)

(C) Imagine there's no (F)countries  
(C) It isn't hard to (F)do  
(C) Nothing to kill or (F)die for  
(C) And no religion (F)too

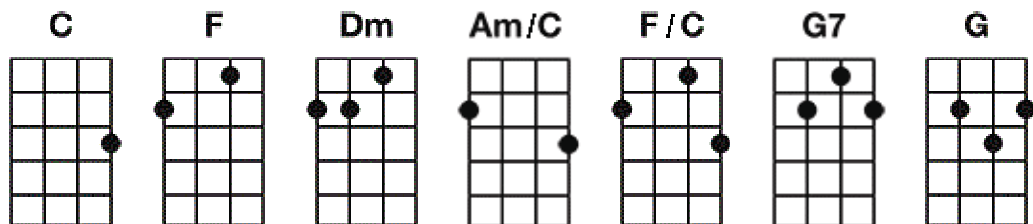
(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)  
(G)Living life in pe(G7)ace... (*you-oo-oo*)

(F) You may (G7)say I'm a (C)dreamer (E7)  
(F) But I'm (G7)not the only one (C) (E7)  
(F) I hope some (G7)day you'll (C)join us (E7)  
(F) And the (G7)world will (C)be as one

(C) Imagine no po(F)sessions  
(C) I wonder if you (F)can  
(C) No need for greed or (F)hunger  
(C) A brotherhood of (F)man

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)  
(G)Sharing all the wo(G7)rld... (*you-oo-oo*)

(F) You may (G7)say I'm a (C)dreamer (E7)  
(F) But I'm (G7)not the only one (C) (E7)  
(F) I hope some (G7)day you'll (C)join us (E7)  
(F) And the (G7)world will (C)live as one





# King of the Road

*Intro = 2 measures of [G]*

**[G]** Trailer for **[C]** sale or rent

**[D7]** Rooms to let... **[G]** fifty cents.

No phone, no **[C]** pool, no pets

I **[D7]** ain't got no cigarettes

Ah, but **[G]** two hour of **[C]** pushin' broom

Buys an **[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.

Old worn out **[C]** suits and shoes,

I **[D7]** don't pay no 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 their children, and **[G]** all of their names

And **[G]** every handout in **[C]** every town

And **[D7]** every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing **[G]** Trailer for **[C]** sale or rent

**[D7]** Rooms to let... **[G]** fifty cents.

No phone, no **[C]** pool, no pets

I **[D7]** ain't got no cigarettes

Ah, but.. **[G]** two hour of **[C]** pushin' broom

Buys an **[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.

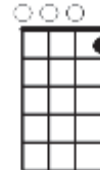
**[D7]** King of the **[G]** road.



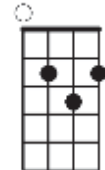
D7



C7



G





## Knockin' On Heaven's Door – Bob Dylan

[intro]

(G) (D) (C) (C)

(G) (D) (C) (C)

(G) Mamma (D)take this badge off of (Am)me

(G) I can't (D)use it anymo(C)re

(G) It's getting (D)dark, too dark to (Am)see

(G) Feels like I'm (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Mama, (D)put my guns in the (Am)ground

(G) I can't (D)shoot them anymo(C)re

(G) That cold black (D)cloud is coming (Am)down

(G) Feels like I'm (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

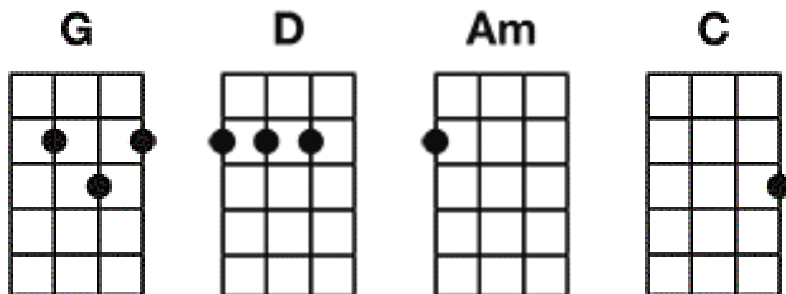
(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door



# Lava (Someone to Lava)

[Intro]

C G7 F C G7

[Verse 1]

C G7  
A long long time ago there was a volcano  
F C G7  
living all alone in the middle of the sea.  
C G7  
He sat high above his bay watching all the couples play,  
F C G7  
and wishing that he had someone too.  
C G7  
And from his lava came this song of hope that he sang  
F C G7  
out loud every day for years and years.

[Chorus]

F C  
I have a dream I hope will come true  
G7 C  
that you're here with me and I'm here with you.  
F C  
I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above-a  
F G7 C  
will send me someone to la-va.

F G C

[Verse 2]

C G7  
Years of singing all alone turned his lava into stone  
F C G7  
until he was on the brink of extinction.  
C G7  
But little did he know that living in the sea below  
F C G7  
another volcano was listening to his song  
C G7  
Every day she heard his tune her lava grew and grew  
F C G7  
because she believed his song was meant for her.  
C G7  
Now she was so ready to meet him above the sea  
F C G7  
as he sang his song of hope for the last time.

[Chorus]

F C  
I have a dream I hope will come true  
G7 C  
that you're here with me and I'm here with you.  
F C  
I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above-a  
F G7 C  
will send me someone to la-va.

# Lava (Someone to Lava)

F G C

[Verse 3]

C G7  
Rising from the sea below stood a lovely volcano  
F C G7  
looking all around but she could not see him.  
C G7  
He tried to sing to let her know that she was not there alone  
F C G7  
but with no lava his song was all gone  
C G7  
He filled the sea with his tears and watched his dreams disappear  
F C G7  
as she remembers what his song meant to her.

[Chorus]

F C  
I have a dream I hope will come true  
G7 C  
that you're here with me and I'm here with you.  
F C  
I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above-a  
F G7 C  
will send me someone to la-va

[Verse 4]

C G7  
Oh they were so happy to finally meet above the sea  
F C G7  
all together now their lava grew and grew.  
C G7  
No longer are they all alone with aloha as their new home  
F C G7  
and when you visit them this is what they sing.

[Chorus 2]

F C  
I have a dream I hope will come true  
G7 C  
that you'll grow old with me and I'll grow old with you.  
F C  
We thank the earth, sea, the sky we thank too  
F G7 C  
I lava you  
F G7 C  
I lava you  
F G7 C  
I lava you

# Lean On Me

by Bill Withers, 1972

[C]Sometimes in our [F]lives  
We all have [C]pain, we all have [Em]sor[G7]row  
[C]But if we are [F]wise  
We know that [C]there's always [G7]tomor[C]row

Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong  
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on  
[C]For it won't be [F]long  
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

[C]Please swallow your [F]pride  
If I have [C]things you need to [Em]bor[G7]row  
[C]For no one can [F]fill  
Those of your [C]needs, that you don't [G7]let [C]show

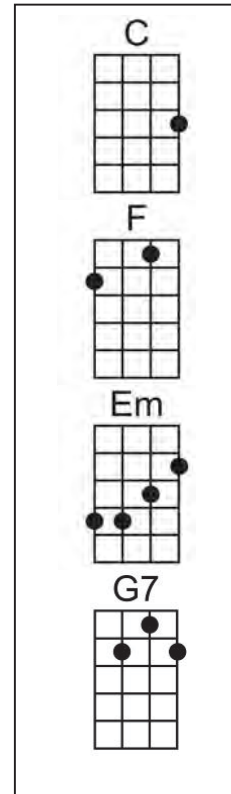
Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong  
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on  
[C]For it won't be [F]long  
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

So just [C]call on me brother, when [F]you need a [C]hand  
We all [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on  
I just might have a problem that [F]you'd under[C]stand  
We all [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong  
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on  
[C]For it won't be [F]long  
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

[C]If there is a [F]load  
You have to [C]bear, that you can't [Em]car[G7]ry  
[C]I'm right up the [F]road  
I'll share your [C]load if you just [G7]call [C]me

[G7]Call [C]me  
[G7]Call [C]me  
(s-l-o-w-l-y) [G7]Call [C]me...



## Leaving on a Jet Plane (G)

Peter Paul and Mary

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

All my [G] bags are packed I'm [C] ready to go  
I'm [G] standing here out[C]side your door  
I [G] hate to wake you [Am] up to say good[D7]bye  
But the [G] dawn is breakin' it's [C] early morn  
The [G] taxi's waitin' he's [C] blowin' his horn  
Al[G]ready I'm so [Am] lonesome I could [D7] cry

*Chorus:*

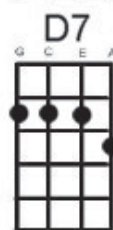
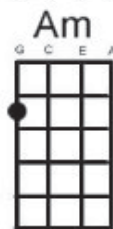
*So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me  
[G] Tell me that you'll [C] wait for me  
[G] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D7] go  
I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane  
[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be back again  
[G] Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go*

There's so [G] many times I've [C] let you down  
[G] So many times I've [C] played around  
[G] I tell you now [Am] they don't mean a [D7] thing  
Ev'ry [G] place I go I'll [C] think of you  
Ev'ry [G] song I sing I'll [C] sing for you  
When [G] I come back I'll [Am] wear your wedding [D7] ring

*Chorus*

[G] Now the time has [C] come to leave you  
[G] One more time [C] let me kiss you  
Then [G] close your eyes, [Am] I'll be on my [D7] way  
[G] Dream about the [C] days to come  
When [G] I won't have to [C] leave alone  
[G] About the times [Am] I won't have to [D7] say

*Chorus*



## Let It Be- Beatles

C G Am F  
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me  
C G F C  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be  
C G Am F  
And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me  
C G F C  
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

Am G F C  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
C G F C  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F  
And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree  
C G F C  
There will be an answer, let it be  
C G Am F  
But though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they will see  
C G F C  
There will be an answer, let it be

Am G F C  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
C G F C  
There will be an answer, let it be  
Am G F C  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
C G F C  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F  
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me  
C G F C  
Shine on till tomorrow, let it be  
C G Am F  
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me  
C G F C  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Am G F C  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
C G F C  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be  
Am G F C  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
C G F C  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be



## Little Boxes - Malvina Reynolds

INTRO: C, G7, C

C C F C  
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky  
C G7 C G7  
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same  
C C F C  
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one  
C G7 G7 C  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

C C F C  
And the people in the houses, all went to the uni-versity  
C G7 C G7  
Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same  
C C F C  
And there's doctors, and there's lawyers, and business ex-ecutives  
C G7 G7  
C  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

C C F C  
And they all play on the golf course, and drink their mar-tinis dry  
C G7 C G7  
And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school  
C C F C  
And the children go to summer camp, and then to the uni-versity  
C G7 G7 C  
Where they are put in boxes, and they come out all the same

C C F C  
And the boys go into business, and marry and raise a family  
C G7 C G7  
In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same  
C C F C  
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one  
C G7 G7 C  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

## On the Road Again - Willie Nelson

[C]

[C]  
On the road again

[E7]  
Just can't wait to get on the road again

[Dm]  
The life I love is making music with my friends

[F] [G7] [C]  
And I can't wait to get on the road again

[C]  
On the road again

[E7]  
Goin' places that I've never been

[Dm]  
Seein' things that I may never see again

[F] [G7] [C]  
And I can't wait to get on the road again

[F]  
On the road again

[C]  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

[F]  
We're the best of friends

[C]  
Insisting that the world keep turning our way

[G7]  
and our way

[C]  
Is on the road again

[E7]  
I just can't wait to get on the road again

[Dm]  
The life I love is making music with my friends

[F] [G7] [C]  
And I can't wait to get on the road again

[C] [E7] [Dm] [F] [G7] [C] x2

[F]  
On the road again

[C]  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

[F]  
We're the best of friends

[C]  
Insisting that the world keep turning our way

[G7]  
and our way

[C]  
Is on the road again

[E7]  
Just can't wait to get on the road again

[Dm]  
The life I love is making music with my friends

[F] [G7] [C]  
And I can't wait to get on the road again

[F] [G7] [C]  
And I can't wait to get on the road again

[F] [G7] [C] x1

## Paint it Black – The Rolling Stones in Dm (easier)

[intro]  
(Dm)

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A) want it painted black,  
(Dm) No colours anymore, I (A) want them to turn black  
(Dm) I (C) see the (F) girls walk (C) by dressed (Dm) in their summer clothes,  
(Dm) I (C) have to (F) turn my (C) head un(G)til my darkness (A) goes

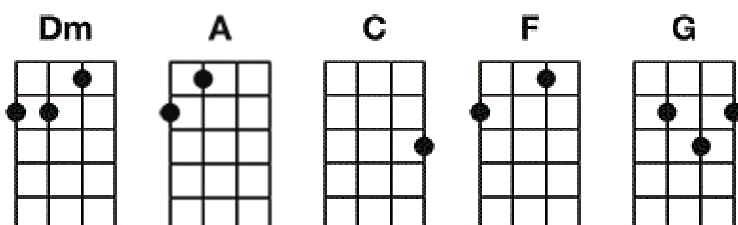
(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A) they're all painted black  
(Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back  
(Dm) I (C) see people (F) turn their (C) heads and (Dm) quickly look away  
(Dm) Like a (C) new born (F) baby (C) it just (G) happens every (A) day

(Dm) I look inside myself and (A) see my heart is black  
(Dm) I see my red door and it's (A) heading into black  
(Dm) Maybe (C) then I'll (F) fade a(C) way and not (Dm) have to face the facts  
(Dm) It's not (C) easy (F) facing (C) up when (G) your whole world is (A) black

(Dm) No more will my green sea go (A) turn a deeper blue,  
(Dm) I could not foresee this thing (A) happening to you,  
(Dm) If I (C) look (F) hard en(C)ough in(Dm) to the setting sun,  
My (C) love will (F) laugh with (C) me be(G)fore the morning (A) comes

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A) want it painted black,  
(Dm) No colours anymore, I (A) want them to turn black  
(Dm) I (C) see the (F) girls walk (C) by dressed (Dm) in their summer clothes,  
(Dm) I (C) have to (F) turn my (C) head un(G)til my darkness (A) goes

(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)... painted (A) black, oh  
I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)... painted (A) black, oh  
(Dm)



## Puff the Magic Dragon - Peter, Paul and Mary

(C) Puff the magic (Em) dragon (F) lived by the (C) sea,  
And (F) frolicked in the (C) autumn (Am) mist in a (D7) land called Honah- (G7) Lee,  
(C) Little Jackie (Em) Paper (F) loved that rascal (C) Puff,  
And (F) bought him strings and (C) sealing (Am) wax and  
(D7) Other (G7) fancy (C) stuff. (G7) Oh!

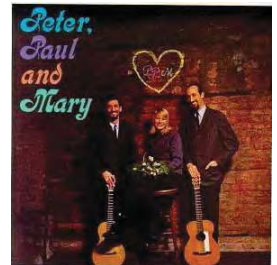
### Chorus

(C) Puff the magic (Em) dragon (F) lived by the (C) sea  
And (F) frolicked in the (C) autumn (Am) mist in a  
(D7) Land called Honah- (G7) Lee,  
(C) Puff the magic (Em) dragon (F) lived by the (C) sea  
And (F) frolicked in the (C) autumn (Am) mist in a  
(D7) Land called (G7) Honah- (C) Lee.

Am7



(C) Together they would (Em) travel on a (F) boat with billowed (C) sail,  
(F) Jackie kept a (C) look out (Am7) perched on (D7) Puff's gigantic (G7) tail,  
(C) Noble kings and (Em) princes would (F) bow when e're they (C) came,  
(F) Pirate ships would (C) low'r their (Am7) flag when  
(D7) Puff roared (G7) out his (C) name. (G7) Oh!



### Chorus

(C) A Dragon Lives for (Em) ever but (F) not so little (C) boys.  
(F) Painted wings and (C) giant (Am7) rings make (D7) way for other toys, (G7)  
(C) One grey night it (Em) happened, Jackie (F) Paper came no more (C) And  
(F) Puff that mighty (C) dragon, (Am7) he  
(D7) Ceased his (G7) fearless (C) roar. (G7) Oh!

### Chorus

(C) His head was bent in (Em) sorrow green (F) scales fell like (C) rain,  
(F) Puff no longer (C) went to (Am7) play (D7) along the cherry (G7) lane  
(C) Without his lifelong (Em) friend (F) Puff could not be (C) brave. So  
(F) Puff that mighty (C) dragon (Am7) sadly (D7) slipped in (G7) to his (C) cave. (G7)  
Oh!



### Chorus



# Rhythm Of The Rain      Cascades

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JwgKQBC1xts> (play along with capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Intro: [D] [Bm] [D] [A]

[D] Listen to the rhythm of the [G] falling rain

[D] Telling me just what a fool I've [A] been

I [D] wish that it would go and let me [G] cry in vain

And [D] let me be a[A]lone a[D]gain [A]

The [D] only girl I care about is [G] gone away

[D] Looking for a brand new [A] start

But [D] little does she know that when she [G] left that day

A[D]long with her she [A] took my [D] heart [D7]

[G] Rain please tell me now does [F#m] that seem fair

For [G] her to steal my [A] heart away when [D] she don't care

I [Bm] can't love another

When my [Em] heart is some[A]where far a[D]way [A]

The [D] only girl I care about is [G] gone away

[D] Looking for a brand new [A] start

But [D] little does she know that when she [G] left that day

A[D]long with her she [A] took my [D] heart [D7]

[G] Rain won't you tell her that I [F#m] love her so

[G] Please ask the [A] sun to set her [D] heart a glow

[Bm] Rain in her heart

And let the [Em] love we [A] knew start to [D] grow [A]

[D] Listen to the rhythm of the [G] falling rain

[D] Telling me just what a fool I've [A] been

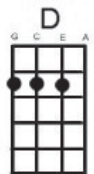
I [D] wish that it would go and let me [G] cry in vain

And [D] let me be a[A]lone a[D]gain [A]

[D] Oh listen to the [Bm] falling rain

[D] Pitter patter pitter [Bm] patter

} X 2    Finish on [D]



## Runaround Sue Dion and the Belmonts

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5LPzYO\\_ZpE4](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5LPzYO_ZpE4) (play along with capo at 1<sup>st</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

[C] Here's my story it's sad but true [Am] it's about a girl that I once knew  
[F] She took my love then ran around [G] with every single guy in town

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh

[C] Yeah I should have known it from the very start

[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart

[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you

[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Her amazing lips and the smile on her face

The [Am] touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace

[F] So if you don't want to cry like I do [G] keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh

[F] She like to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down

Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows

[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows

[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say

[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh

[F] She like to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down

Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows

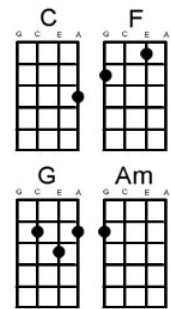
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows

[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say

[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh [C]







# Rocky Top

Strummed quickly

Intro = chords of 1<sup>st</sup> line.

[D] Wish that I was [G] on ole [D] Rocky Top [Bm] down in the [A7] Tennessee [D] hills  
 [D] Ain't no smoggy [G] smoke on [D] Rocky Top [Bm] ain't no [A7] telephone [D] bills  
 [D] Once I had a [G] girl on [D] Rocky Top [Bm] half bear [A7] other half [D] cat  
 [D] Wild as a mink but [G] sweet [D] as soda pop [Bm] I still [A7] dream about [D] that

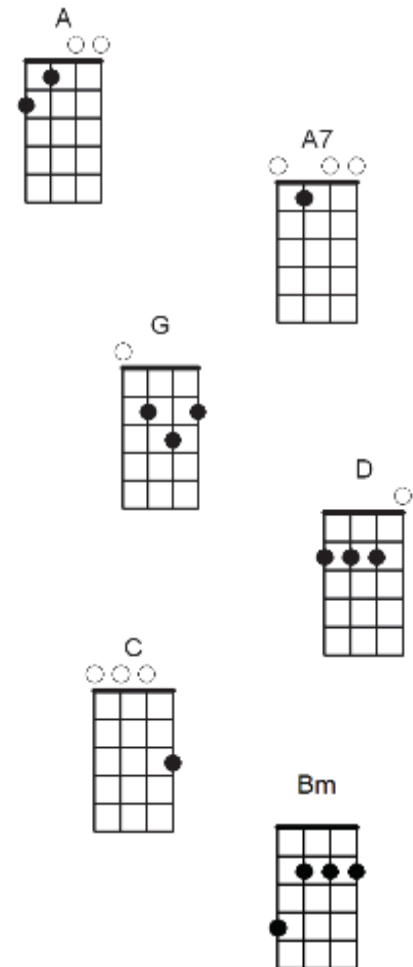
[Bm] Rocky Top you'll [A] always be [C] home sweet home to [G] me. Good ole  
 [D] Rocky Top, Rocky Top [C] Tenne [D] ssee, Rocky Top [C] Tenne [D] ssee

[D] Once 2 strangers [G] climbed ole [D] Rocky Top [Bm] looking for a [A7] moonshine [D] still  
 [D] Strangers ain't come [G] down from [D] Rocky Top [Bm] reckon they [A7] never [D] will  
 [D] Corn don't grow at [G] all on [D] Rocky Top [Bm] ground's too [A7] rocky by [D] far  
 [D] That's why all the [G] folks on [D] Rocky Top [Bm] drink their [A7] corn from a [D] jar

[Bm] Rocky Top you'll [A] always be [C] home sweet home to [G] me. Good ole  
 [D] Rocky Top, Rocky Top [C] Tenne [D] ssee, Rocky Top [C] Tenne [D] ssee

[D] I've had years of [G] cramped up [D] city life [Bm] trapped like a [A7] duck in a [D] pen  
 [D] All I know is [G] it's a [D] pity life [Bm] can't be [A7] simple [D] again

[Bm] Rocky Top you'll [A] always be [C] home sweet home to [G] me. Good ole [D] Rocky Top,  
 [D] Rocky Top [C] Tenne [D] ssee,  
 [D] Rocky Top [C] Tenne [D] ssee,  
 [D] Rocky Top [C] Tenne [D] ssee



Ending = ...end sharply on up-strum after 6<sup>th</sup> beat of [D] !

## Somewhere over the rainbow

C Cmaj7 Am F  
C G Am F Fadd9 F

C Em F C F E7 Am F  
Oooo, oooo, oooo... Oooo, oooo, oooo...

C Em  
Somewhere over the rainbow  
F C  
- Way up high  
F C  
And the dreams that you dream of  
G Am F  
Once in a lullaby...

- C Em  
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow  
F C  
- Blue birds fly  
F C  
And the dreams that you dream of  
G Am F  
Dreams really do come true...

- C  
Someday I'll wish upon a star  
G Am F  
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
- C  
Where trouble melts like lemon drops  
G  
High above the chimney tops  
- Am F  
That's where you'll find me

- C Em  
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow  
F C  
- Blue birds fly  
F C  
And the dream that you dare to  
G Am F  
Why oh why can't I...

- C G  
Well I see trees of green  
- F C  
And red roses too  
F C E7 Am  
I watch them bloom for me and you  
- F  
And I think to myself  
G Am F  
- What a wonderful world

- C G  
Well I see skies of blue  
- F C  
And I see clouds of white  
- F C  
And the brightness of day  
- E7 Am  
I like the dark  
- F  
And I think to myself  
G C F C  
- What a wonderful world  
  
- G  
The colors of the rainbow  
- C  
So pretty in the sky  
- G C  
Are also on the faces of people passing by  
- F C  
See friends shakin hands saying  
F C  
"How do you do?"  
F C Dm G  
- They're really sayin, 'I, I love you.'  
  
- C G  
I hear babies cryin'  
- F C  
And watch them grow  
F C E7 Am  
They'll learn much more than we'll ever  
know  
- F  
And I think to myself  
G Am F  
- What a wonderful world  
  
- C  
Someday I'll wish upon a star  
G Am F  
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
- C  
Where trouble melts like lemon drops  
G  
High above the chimney tops  
- Am F  
That's where you'll find me  
  
- C Em  
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow  
F C  
- Way up high  
F C  
And the dreams that you dare to  
F G Am F  
Why oh why can't I

C Em F C  
Oooo, oooo, oooo...  
F E7 Am F  
Oooo, oooo, oooo...

## Stray Cat Strut

## Stray Cats

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UbNBliAuik>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Intro: [Dm] [C] [Bb] [A] x 4

[Dm] Oo [C] oo [Bb] oo [A] ooh [Dm] Oo [C] oo [Bb] oo [A] ooh

[Dm] Oo [C] oo [Bb] oo [A] ooh [Dm] Oo [C] oo [Bb] oo [A] ooh

[Dm] Black and orange [C] stray cat [Bb] sittin' on a [A] fence

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A]

[Dm] Ain't got e[C]nough dough to [Bb] pay the [A] rent

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A]

[Dm] I'm flat [C] broke but [Bb] I don't [A] care

I [Dm] strut right by with my tail in the air

[Gm] Stray cat [F] strut I'm a [Eb] ladies' [D7] cat

I'm a [Gm] feline Casa[F]nova hey [Eb] man that's [D7] that

Get a [Gm] shoe thrown [F] at me from a [Eb] mean old [D7] man

[Gm] Get my dinner from a garbage can

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A] *Meow* [Dm] [C] [Bb] [A] *Don't cross my path*

[Gm] I don't bother chasin' mice a[Dm]round

I [Gm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

[E7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [A7] hot summer night

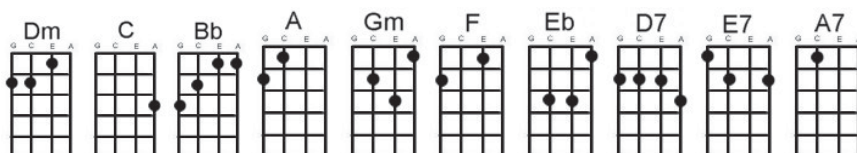
[Dm] Singin' the [C] blues while the [Bb] lady cats [A] cry

[Dm] Wow stray [C] cat you're a [Bb] real gone [A] guy

I [Dm] wish I could [C] be as [Bb] carefree and [A] wild

But I [Dm] got cat class and I got cat style

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A] x 4 [Dm]



## Spoof - Ukulele [Hallelujah]

Thanks Guy Snape <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M4VD0SigYRg>

The last verse written by Geoff Thorpe SUP

**Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]**

Now I've [C] heard there was a [Am] list of chords  
That [C] I should play 'til [Am] I got bored  
My [F] teacher told me [G] I must practice [C] daily [G]  
It [C] goes like this, [F] C, F, [G] G7  
I'll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven  
I'm [G] going to hell to [E7] play my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

On [C] X Factor they [Am] sang this song  
But [C] I believe they [Am] got it wrong  
The [F] vocals sounded [G] shrill and far to [C] wail-ey [G]  
But [C] sometimes when [F] the spirit [G] moves  
I'm [Am] sure that laughing [F] Len approves  
I'll [G] play his song [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele , Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

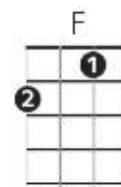
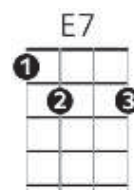
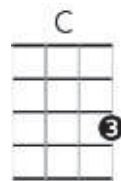
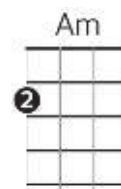
It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are  
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far  
You [F] could be Greek, Bra-[G]-zilian or Is-[C]-raeli [G]  
No-[C]-one will want to [F] be your [G] friend  
Be-[Am]-cause you drive them [F] round the bend  
And [G] irritate them [E7] with your uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

So [C] armed with my [Am] half-dozen chords  
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards  
At [F] folk-club sessions, [G] open mic or [C] ceilidh [G]  
From [C] jazz, thrash-metal, [F] country, [G] pop  
To [Am] little stick of [F] Blackpool Rock  
You'll [G] hear them all [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele  
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele  
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]

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

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]



## Under The Boardwalk – The Drifters

[intro]  
(G)

Oh when the (G)sun beats down and melts the tar up on the (D)roof  
And your (D7)shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire(G)proof (G7)  
Under the (C)boardwalk ... down by the (G)sea  
On a blanket with my ba(D)y is where I'll (G)be

Under the (Em)boardwalk... out of the sun  
Under the (D)boardwalk... we'll be having some fun  
Under the (Em)boardwalk... people walking above  
Under the (D)boardwalk... we'll be falling in love  
Under the (Em)board-walk... board-walk

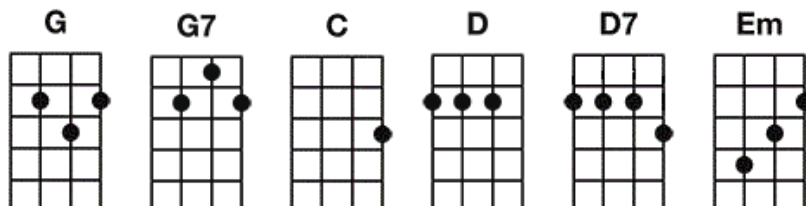
From the (G)park you hear the happy sound of a... carou(D)sel  
You can (D7)almost taste the hotdogs and french fries (G)they sell (G7)  
Under the (C)boardwalk... down by the (G)sea  
On a blanket with my ba(D)y is where I'll (G)be

Under the (Em)boardwalk... out of the sun  
Under the (D)boardwalk... we'll be having some fun  
Under the (Em)boardwalk... people walking above  
Under the (D)boardwalk... we'll be falling in love  
Under the (Em)board-walk... board-walk

[instrumental break – same as first two lines of verse]  
(G) (G) (D) (D)  
(D7) (D7) (G) (G7)

Under the (C)boardwalk ... down by the (G)sea  
On a blanket with my ba(D)y is where I'll (G)be

Under the (Em)boardwalk... out of the sun  
Under the (D)boardwalk... we'll be having some fun  
Under the (Em)boardwalk... people walking above  
Under the (D)boardwalk... we'll be falling in love  
Under the (Em)board-walk... board-walk



# Wagon Wheel

Intro: G D Em C G D C C

G D  
Headed down south to the land of the pines  
Em C  
I'm thumbin my way into North Caroline  
G D  
Stare up the road and I pray to God I see  
C  
head lights  
G D  
I made down the coast in seventeen hours  
Em C  
pickin a boquet of dog wood flowers and I'm  
G D C  
hopin for Reliegh I can see my baby tonight

## Chorus:

G D  
Rock me mamma like a wagon wheel  
Em C  
Rock me mamma any way you feel  
G D C  
hey mamma rock me  
G D  
rock me mamma like the wind and the rain  
Em C  
rock me mamma like a south bound train  
G D C  
hey mamma rock me

2nd verse:

G D  
runnin from the cold up in new england I  
Em C  
wasborn to be a fiddler in an old time string  
G D  
band my baby plays the guitar i pick  
C  
the banjo now

G D  
o the north country keep gettin me now i lost my  
Em C  
money playin poker so i had to up and leave but  
G D C  
I ain't lookin back to live in that old life no more

## chorus

3rd verse:

G D  
walkin to the south out of ronoak caught a  
Em C  
trucker out of philly had a nice long toke  
G D  
but he's headed west to the cumberland gap  
C  
johnson city tennessee  
G D  
i gotta get a move on fit for the sun i hear  
Em C  
baby callin my name and i no she's the only one  
G D C  
and if i die in reliegh at least i will die free

## chorus



## What a Day for a Daydream

## Lovin' Spoonful

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uagUITM43E&feature=related>

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side

[C] it's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side

[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun

[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn

[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream

[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today

[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing

[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And even if [A7] time is [G] passing me by a [E7] lot

[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got

[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] love

[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin' bull doag

Whistle: [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right

[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night

[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears

[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7] thousand years.

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

Whistle outro: [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7]

[G]





Intro: [F<sup>2</sup>] [Fm<sup>2</sup>] [C<sup>2</sup>] [A7<sup>2</sup>] [D<sup>2</sup>] [G7<sup>2</sup>] [C<sup>1</sup>] [G7<sup>1</sup>] [C<sup>1</sup>]

[C] When I get older, losing my hair, many years from [G7] now  
 Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greeting, [C] bottle of wine?  
 If I've been out 'til quarter to three [C7] would you lock the [F] door?  
 Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me, [D] when I'm [G7]  
 sixty [C] four?

[Am] Oooo-[G]oooo-[Am]oooo! You'll be older [E7] too  
 [Am] Ah, and if you [Dm] say the word, [F] I could [G] stay with [C] you. [G]

[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G7] gone  
 You can knit a sweater by the fireside. Sunday morning, [C] go for a ride  
 Doing the garden, digging the weeds, [C7] who could ask for [F] more.  
 Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me, [D] when I'm [G7]  
 sixty [C] four? [Am]

[Am] Ev'ry summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of [G] Wight, if it's not  
 too [Am] dear.  
 We shall scrimp and [E7] save. [Am] Grandchildren [Dm] on your knee, [F]  
 Vera, [G] Chuck and [C] Dave. [G]

[C] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [G7] view.  
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say, "Yours sincerely, [C] wasting away"  
 Give me your answer, fill in a form. [C7] Mine for ever[F]more  
 Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me, [D] when I'm [G7]  
 sixty [C] four? Ho!

[F<sup>2</sup>] [Fm<sup>2</sup>] [C<sup>2</sup>] [A7<sup>2</sup>] [D<sup>2</sup>] [G7<sup>2</sup>] [C<sup>1</sup>] [G7<sup>1</sup>] [C<sup>1</sup>]



# Wonderful World (Don't Know Much...)

Intro: G -- Em -- G -- Em

## Verse 1:

G Em  
Don't know much about history,  
C D  
Don't know much bi-ology.  
G Em  
Don't know much about a science book,  
C D  
Don't know much of the French I took.

## Chorus:

G C  
But I do know that I love you,  
G C  
And I know that if you love me too;  
D G  
What a wonderful world this could be.

## Verse 2:

G Em  
Don't know much about ge-ography,  
C D  
Don't know much trigo-nometry.  
G Em  
Don't know much about algebra,  
C D  
Don't know what a slide rule is for.

## Chorus:

G C  
But I do know one and one is two,  
G C  
And if this one could be with you;  
D G  
What a wonderful world this could be.

## Bridge:

page 2

D G  
Now I don't claim to be an 'a' student,  
D G  
But I'm tryin' to be.  
A7 G  
'Cause maybe by being an 'a' student, baby,  
A7 D7  
I could win your love for me.

## Verse 3:

G Em  
Don't know much about the Middle Ages,  
C D  
Looked at the pictures, then turned the  
pages.  
G Em  
Don't know nothin' 'bout no rise and fall,  
C D  
Don't know much 'bout nothin' at all..

**repeat CHORUS** ("But I do know...")

## Verse 4:

G Em  
La ta, ta ta ta ta... - history -,  
C D  
Mmm.. hm... mm... - bi-ology -.  
G Em  
La ta ta ta ta ta ta ta, - science book -,  
C D  
Mmm... hmm.. - French I took -.

## final Chorus:

G C  
But I do know that I love you,  
G C  
And I know that if you love me too;  
D G, C, G  
What a wonderful world this could be.

## You Ain't Goin' Nowhere - Bob Dylan

G                    Am  
Clouds so swift Rain won't lift  
C                    G  
Gate won't close Railings froze  
G                    Am  
Get your mind off wintertime  
C                    G  
You ain't goin' nowhere

G                    Am  
*Whoo-ee ride me high*  
C                    G  
*Tomorrow's the day My bride's gonna come*  
G                    Am                    C                    G  
*Oh, oh, are we gonna fly Down in the easy chair*

G                    Am  
I don't care How many letters they sent  
C                    G  
Morning came and morning went  
G                    Am  
Pick up your money And pack up your tent  
C                    G  
You ain't goin' nowhere

G                    Am  
*Whoo-ee ride me high*  
C                    G  
*Tomorrow's the day My bride's gonna come*  
G                    Am                    C                    G  
*Oh, oh, are we gonna fly Down in the easy chair*

G                    Am  
Buy me a flute And a gun that shoots  
C                    G  
Tailgates some substitutes  
G                    Am  
Strap yourself To the tree with roots  
C                    G  
You ain't goin' nowhere

G                    Am  
*Whoo-ee ride me high*  
C                    G  
*Tomorrow's the day My bride's gonna come*  
G                    Am                    C                    G  
*Oh, oh, are we gonna fly Down in the easy chair*

G                    Am  
Genghis Khan He could not keep  
C                    G  
All his kings Supplied with sleep  
G                    Am  
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep  
C                    G  
When we come up to it

G                    Am  
*Whoo-ee ride me high*  
C                    G  
*Tomorrow's the day My bride's gonna come*  
G                    Am                    C                    G  
*Oh, oh, are we gonna fly Down in the easy chair*