



**Normal Ukulele Fun Jam**

April 2018

# A Kind Of Hush

(HERMAN'S HERMITS)

Words and music by LES REED and GEOFF STEPHENS

## INTRO

[F] Vamp

## CHORUS

There's a [F] kind of hush, [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night,  
All over the [Bb] world, you can hear the [C7] sounds of lovers in [F] love.  
You [C] know what I mean.

Just the [F] two of us, [A7] and nobody [Dm] else in [F7] sight,  
There's nobody [Bb] else and I'm feeling [C7] good,  
Just holding you [F] tight. [F7]

## BRIDGE

So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully,  
[Bbmaj7] Move closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean,  
It isn't a [F7] dream.  
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear,  
Is [Bbmaj7] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you,  
Forever and ever. [C+]

## CHORUS

There's a [F] kind of hush, [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night,  
All over the [Bb] world, you can hear the [C7] sounds of lovers in [F] love.

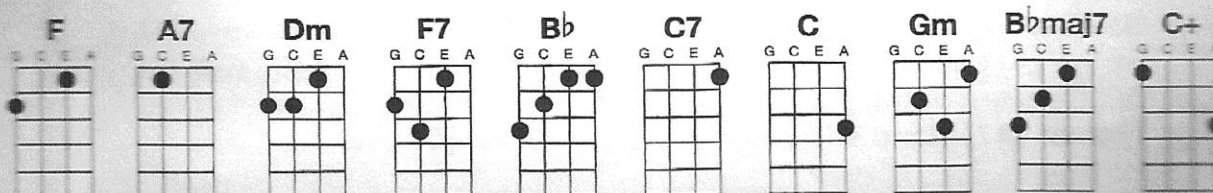
[F] La la la la la [A7] laaaa la la [Dm] la la la la la la [F7] laaaaaa  
La la la la [Bb] laaa la la la la [C7] laaaa la la la [F] laaaa [F7]

## BRIDGE

So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully,  
[Bbmaj7] Move closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean,  
It isn't a [F7] dream.  
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear,  
Is [Bbmaj7] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you,  
Forever and ever. [C+]

## CHORUS

There's a [F] kind of hush, [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night,  
All over the [Bb] world people just like [C7] us are falling in [F] love. [C7]  
Yeah, they're falling in [F] love. [C7] Hush, they're falling in [F] love. [C7]  
They're falling in [F] love...Cha Cha Cha



## A Place in the Choir

Chorus: <sup>D</sup> All God's critters got a place in the choir  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>2X's</sup> <sup>G</sup> Some sing low, some sing <sup>D</sup> higher  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire and  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Some just clap their hands or paws or anything they got

<sup>D</sup>  
1. Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Where the bullfrog groans and the hippopotamus  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Moans and groans with a big to-do  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
The old cow just goes moo

<sup>D</sup>  
2. The dogs and cats, they take up the middle  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
The hummingbird hums and the cricket fiddles  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
The donkey brays and the pony neighs  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
The old coyote howls

Chorus:

<sup>D</sup>  
3. Listen to the top where the little birds sing  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
On the melody with the high note ringing  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
The hoot owl hollers over everything  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And the jay bird disagrees

<sup>D</sup>  
4. Singing in the nighttime, singing in the day  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
The little duck quacks and is on his way  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
The possum ain't got much to say  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And the porcupine talks to himself

Chorus:

<sup>D</sup>  
5. It's a simple song, a living song everywhere  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
The sly racoon and the turtle dove

Chorus: a cappella

Chorus: with instruments

# All For Me Grog

D7 (single strum)

## Chorus

Well it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog  
It's all for me beer and tobacco  
For I spent all me tin on the lassies drinking gin  
Far across the western ocean I must wan – der

## Verses

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 wea – ther

## **CHORUS**

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 wea – ther

## **CHORUS**

I'm sick in the head and I haven't gone to bed  
Since first I came ashore for me slumber  
For I spent all me dough on the lassies, don't ya know  
Far across the western ocean I must wan – der

## **CHORUS**

# The Hills of Connemara

## Chorus

G C G  
Gather up the pots and the old tin can,  
C D  
the mash, the corn, the barley and the bran.  
G C G  
Run like the devil from the excise man,  
D G  
keep the smoke from risin, Barney.

## Verses

G C G  
Keep your eyes well peeled today,  
C D  
the excise man is on his way,  
G C G  
searching for the mountain tay  
D G  
in the Hills of Connemara.

## **CHORUS**

G C G  
Swing to the left and swing to the right,  
C D  
the excise man will dance all night,  
G C G  
drinking up the tay till the broad daylight,  
D G  
In the Hills of Connemara.

## **CHORUS**

G C G  
A gallon for the butcher, a quart for Tom,  
C D  
a bottle for poor old Father John,  
G C G  
to help the poor old man along,  
D G  
in the Hills of Connemara.

## **CHORUS**

G C G  
Stand your ground, it is too late,  
C D  
the excise man is at the gate.  
G C G  
Glory be to God, he's drinking it nate,  
D G  
in the hills of Connemara.

## **CHORUS**

## My Wild Irish Rose

C        F        C  
My wild Irish Rose  
      F            G7            C  
The sweetest flower that grows  
G7                    C  
You may search everywhere  
G7                    C  
But none can compare  
D7                    G7  
With my wild Irish Rose

C        F        C  
My wild Irish Rose  
      F            G7            C  
The dearest flower that grows  
G7                    C  
And some day for my sake  
G7                    C  
She may let me take  
      D7                    G7                    C  
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose

      F        C  
My wild Irish Rose  
      F            G7            C  
The dearest flower that grows  
G7                    C  
And some day for my sake  
G7                    C  
She may let me take

(Slowing Gradually)  
      D7                    G7                    C  
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose

# Stand By Me

(BEN E. KING)

Words and music by BEN E. KING, JERRY LEIBER and MIKE STOLLER

## INTRO

[G ///] [G ///] [Em ///] [Em ///] [C ///] [D ///] [G ///] [G ///]

## VERSE 1

[G] When the night has come [Em] and the land is dark  
And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see,  
No I won't be afraid no, I [Em] won't be afraid  
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand, stand by [G] me.

## CHORUS

So darling, darling  
[G] Stand by me, oh [Em] stand by me,  
Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me.

## VERSE 2

If the [G] sky that we look upon [Em] should tumble and fall  
Or the [C] mountain should [D] crumble to the [G] sea,  
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I [Em] won't shed a tear  
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand, stand by [G] me.

## CHORUS

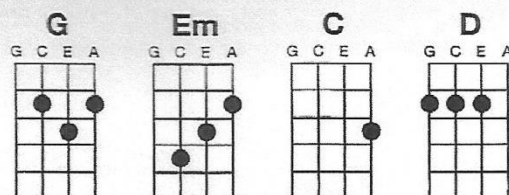
So darling, darling  
[G] Stand by me, oh [Em] stand by me,  
Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me.

## INSTRUMENTAL

(Use INTRO)

## CHORUS

Whenever you're in trouble won't you  
[G] Stand by me, oh [Em] stand by me,  
Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me.



# You Shook Me All Night Long

(AC/DC)

Words and music by MALCOLM YOUNG, ANGUS YOUNG and BRIAN JOHNSON

## INTRO

[G]... [G] [G]... [G] [G] [G]... [ D / / / ]

## VERSE 1

She was a [G] fast machine,  
She kept her [C] motor clean,  
She was the [D] best damn woman I had [G] ever seen,  
She had the sightless eyes, telling [C] me no lies,  
[D] Knockin' me out with those [G] American thighs.

Taking [G] more than her share, had me [C] fighting for air,  
She [D] told me to come but I was [G] already there  
'Cause the [G] walls start shaking, the [C] earth was quaking,  
My [D] mind was aching, and we were [D7] making it.

## CHORUS

And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long. [C] [D]  
Yeah [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long. [C] [D]

## VERSE 2

Working [G] double time on the [C] seduction line,  
She was [D] one of a kind, she's just [G] mine all mine,  
She wanted no applause, just [C] another course,  
Made a [D] meal out of me and [G] came back for more.

Had to [G] cool me down to take [C] another round,  
Now I'm [D] back in the ring to take [G] another swing,  
'Cause the [G] walls were shaking, the [C] earth was quaking,  
My [D] mind was aching, and [D7] we were making it.

## CHORUS

And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long. [C] [D]  
Yeah [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long. [C] [D]  
And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long. [C] [D]  
Yeah [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long. [C] [D]

## OUTRO

[G]... [G] [G]... [G] [G] [G]

G D C D7  
G C E A G C E A G C E A G C E A