

## Ukes of London - Songbook Listing - November 2021

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# A Kind Of Hush Herman's Hermits

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gatl3z9a7Y> (play along in this key)

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

Intro:            C            G7            C            G7  
E | 1 0 0 0 - 0 3 1 0 0 0 - 0 3  
C | - - - - 2 - - - - 2 - -

As a variation play the following  
chord substitutes in the first line and  
other equivalent places:

E7 = C+ G1C0E0A3

Am = Am/C G2C0E0A3

C7 = C7 alt G3C0E0A3

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to[C7]night  
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds  
Of lovers in [C] love you [G] know what I mean

Just the [C] two of us [E7] and nobody [Am] else in [C7] sight  
There's nobody [F] else and I'm feeling [G7] good  
Just holding you [C] tight [C7]

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully  
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean  
It isn't a [C7] dream

The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear  
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you  
For ever and ever [G+]

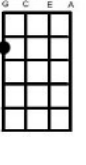
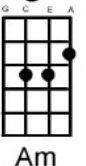
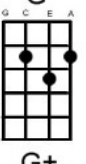
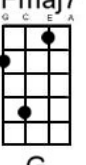
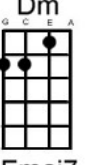
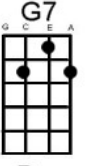
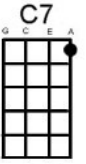
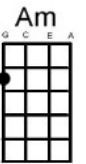
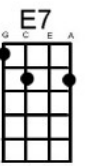
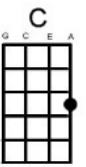
There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to[C7]night  
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds  
Of lovers in [C] love

[C] La la la la la [E7] laaaa la la [Am] la la la la la la [C7] laaaaaa  
La la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaaa la la la [C] laaaa [C7]

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully  
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean  
It isn't a [C7] dream

The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear  
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you  
For ever and ever [G+]

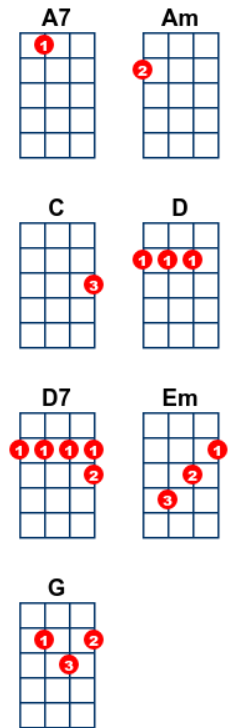
There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to[C7]night  
All over the [F] world people just like [G7] us  
Are falling in [C] love [G7] are falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)  
They're falling in [C] love [G7] (hush) they're falling in [C] love



# American Pie

key:D, artist:Don MacLean writer:Don MacLean

A [G] long, [D] long [Em] time ago, [Am] I can still re-  
[C]member how  
That [Em] music used to [D] make me smile. [D7]  
I [G] knew [D] if I [Em] had my chance that [Am] I could make  
those [C] people dance  
and [Em] maybe they'd be [C] happy for a [D] while.  
But [Em] February [Am] made me shiver, [Em] with every paper  
[Am] I'd deliver,  
[C] Bad news [G] on the [Am] doorstep, I [C] couldn't take one  
[D] more step.  
I [G] can't re-[D]member [Em] if I cried when I [Am] read  
about his [D] widowed bride,  
[G] Something [D] touched me [Em] deep inside, the [C] day,  
the [D7] music, [G] died.



So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,  
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D]  
dry,  
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'  
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love and do [C] you have faith in [Am] God  
above,  
[Em] if the Bible [D] tells you so? [D7]  
Now do [G] you be-[D]lieve in [Em] rock and roll,  
can [Am] music save your [C] mortal soul and  
[Em] Can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow?  
Well, I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him,  
'cause I [Em] saw you dancing [D] in the gym.  
You [C] both kicked [G] off your [A7] shoes, man I [C] dig those rhythm and  
[D7] blues.

I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck  
with a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pick up truck,  
but [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died  
[C] [G]

So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,  
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,  
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'  
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

[G] I met a [D] girl who [Em] sang the blues and I [Am] asked her for some [C]  
happy news,

but [Em] she just smiled and [D] turned away. [D7]  
[G] I went [D] down to the [Em] sacred store where I [Am] heard the music [C]  
years before,  
but the [Em] man there said the [C] music wouldn't [D] play.  
And [Em] in the streets the [Am] children screamed,  
the [Em] lovers cried and the [Am] poets dreamed,  
but [C] not a [G] word was [Am] spoken, the [C] church bells all were [D]  
broken.  
And the [G] three men [D] I ad-[Em]mire most, the [Am] Father, Son and the  
[D] Holy Ghost,  
they [G] caught the [D] last train [Em] for the coast, the [C] day, the [Am] mu-  
[D7]sic, [G] died.

[D] And they were singin'....  
[G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,  
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,  
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'  
[C] This'll be the [D] day that I [G] die [C] [G]

## Another Saturday Night      Sam Cooke

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L-TX\\_vKeU3k&feature=related](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L-TX_vKeU3k&feature=related) (play along with capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

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

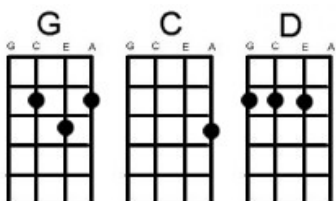
Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody  
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
[G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to [D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way  
[G] I got in town a [D] month ago I've [G] seen a lot of girls since [C] then  
If I can [G] meet 'em I can get 'em but as [C] yet I haven't met 'em  
That's [D] why I'm in the [C] shape I'm [G] in

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody  
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
[G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to [D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way  
[G] Another feller [D] told me he had a [G] sister who looked just [C] fine  
Instead of [G] being my deliverance she [C] had a strange resemblance  
To a [D] cat named [C] Franken[G]stein

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody  
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
[G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to  
[D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way  
[G] It's hard on a [D] feller when he [G] don't know his way a[C]round  
If I don't [G] find me a honey to [C] help me spend my money  
I'm [D] gonna have to [C] blow this [G] town

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody  
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
[G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to  
[D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way [D]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody  
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
[G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to  
[D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way



# AT THE HOP

Danny & The Juniors

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

## INTRO:

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

[C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [Am] bah (bah-bah-bah)

[F] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [G7] bah (bah-bah-bah) at the [C] hop! [C]

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it

You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]

When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'

You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]

Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop [C]

## CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop

[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)

[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)

[C] Let's go to the hop

[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] swing it, you can groove it

You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]

Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest

And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]

All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let's [C] go!

## CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop

[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)

[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)

[C] Let's go to the hop

[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop, let's go

## INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] Let's go to the hop

[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)

[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)

[C] Let's go to the hop

[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it

You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]

When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'

You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]

Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop

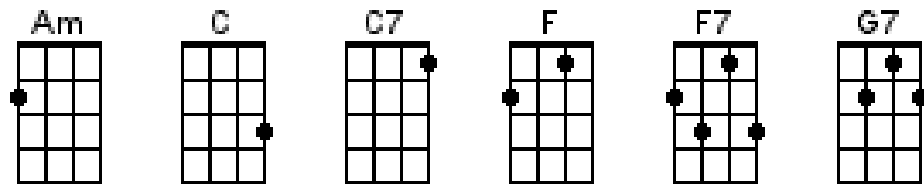
**[C]** You...can **[C]** swing it, you can groove it  
You can **[C]** really start to move it at the hop **[C7]**  
Where the **[F7]** jumpin' is the smoothest  
And the **[F7]** music is the coolest at the **[C]** hop **[C]**  
All the **[G7]** cats and the chicks can **[F7]** get their kicks at the **[C]** hop...let's **[C]** go

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Let's go to the hop  
**[C]** Let's go to the **[C7]** hop (*oh baby*)  
**[F7]** Let's go to the hop (*oh baby*)  
**[C]** Let's go to the hop  
**[G7]** Come... **[F7]** on... **[C]** let's go to the hop

**OUTRO:**

**[C]** Bah (bah-bah-bah) **[Am]** bah (bah-bah-bah)  
**[F]** Bah (bah-bah-bah) **[G7]** bah (bah-bah-bah) at the **[C]**↓ hop!

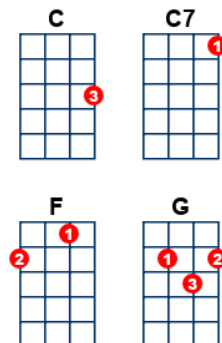


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

# Bad Moon Rising [C]

key:C, artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

[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 [C7]



[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 [C7]

[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 we're [G] in for [F] nasty [C] weather,  
[C] One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye [C7]

[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 [C7]

[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  
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise  
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise  
[C] [G] [C]



# #70 BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY 4/4 Key of C

#70

INTRO: F//// G//// C//// //// (note: chorus goes up one key at end of song)

<sup>C</sup>  
Sunday morning, up with the lark. I think I'll take a walk in the park  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day!

I've got someone waiting for me. When I see her I know that she'll say  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day!

## CHORUS 1

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Hi, hi, hi, beautiful Sunday; this is my, my, my beautiful day  
When you say, say, say, say that you love me <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Whoa, my, my, my, it's a beautiful day!

<sup>C</sup>  
Birds are singing, you by my side. Let's take a car and go for a ride  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

We'll drive on and follow the sun, makin' Sunday go on and on  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day!

## CHORUS 1

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Hi, hi, hi, beautiful Sunday; this is my, my, my beautiful day  
When you say, say, say, say that you love me <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Whoa, my, my, my, it's a beautiful day! (up one key!)

## CHORUS 2

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Hi, hi, hi, beautiful Sunday; this is my, my, my, beautiful day  
When you say, say, say, say that you love me <sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>(A)</sup> <sup>(D)</sup>  
Whoa, my, my, my, it's a beautiful day!

REPEAT LAST CHORUS

REPEAT LAST LINE X1

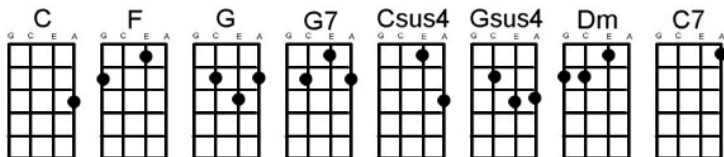
# Bird on the Wire

# Leonard Cohen

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yp18sKXaFIE&feature=related>

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

Like a [C] bird on the [G7] wire  
Like a [C] drunk in a [C7] midnight [F] choir  
I have [C] tried in my [G7] way to be [C] free [Csus4] [C]  
Like a [C] worm on a [G7] hook  
Like a [C] knight from some [C7] old fashioned [F] book  
I have [C] saved all my [G7] ribbons for [C] thee [Csus4] [C]  
[F] If I if I have been un[C]kind  
I [Dm] hope that you can just let it go [C] by  
[F] If I if I have been un[C]true  
I [Dm] hope you know it was never to [G] you [Gsus4] [G] [G7]  
Like a [C] baby still[G7]born  
Like a [C] beast [C7] with his [F] horn  
I have [C] torn every[G7]one who reached [C] out for me [Csus4] [C]  
But I [C] swear by this [G7] song  
And by [C] all that [C7] I have done [F] wrong  
I will [C] make it [G7] all up to [C] thee [Csus4] [C]  
[F] I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden [C] crutch  
[Dm] He said to me you must not ask for so [C] much [Csus4] [C]  
[F] And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened [C] door  
[Dm] She cried to me hey why not ask for [G] more [Gsus4] [G] [G7]  
Like a [C] bird on the [G7] wire  
Like a [C] drunk in a [C7] midnight [F] choir  
I have [C] tried in my [G7] way to be [F] free [C]



# Blue Moon of Kentucky

key:A, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Bill Monroe

[A] [A7] [D]  
Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining.

[A] [E7]  
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue.

[A] [A7] [D]  
Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining.

[A] [E7] [A] [A7]  
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue.

[A7] [D] [D7]  
It was on a moonlight night,

[A] [A7]  
The stars were shining bright.

[D] [D7]  
And they whispered from on high,

[A] [E7]  
"Your love has said goodbye."

[A] [A7] [D7]  
Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining.

[A] [E7] [A]  
Shine on the one that's gone and said goodbye.

[A7] [D] [D7]  
It was on a moonlight night,

[A] [A7]  
The stars were shining bright.

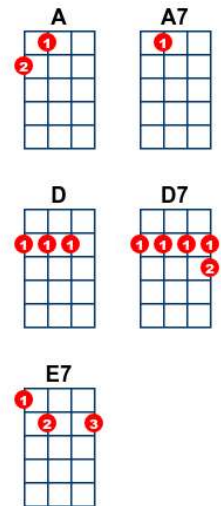
[D] [D7]  
And they whispered from on high,

[A] [E7]  
"Your love has said goodbye."

[A] [A7] [D]  
Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining.

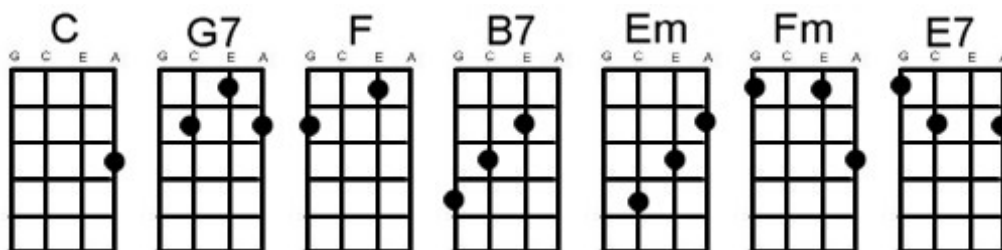
[A] [E7] [A]  
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue.

[A7]



## Blueberry Hill      Fats Domino

I found my [F] thrill on blueberry [C] hill  
On blueberry [G7] hill when I found [C] you [F] [C]  
The moon stood [F] still on blueberry [C] hill  
And lingered un[G7]til my dreams came [C] true [Fm] [C]  
The [Fm] wind in the [C] willow played [G7]  
Love's sweet melo[C]dy  
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]  
Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7]  
Though we're a[F]part you're part of me [C] still  
For you were my [G7] thrill on blueberry [C] hill [Fm] [C]  
The [Fm] wind in the [C] willow played [G7]  
Love's sweet melo[C]dy  
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]  
Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7]  
Though we're a[F]part you're part of me [C] still  
For you were my [G7] thrill on blueberry [C] hill [Fm] [C]



**Bob's Gospel Medley 2021 {C: INTRO:}**

[G7] //// ////

[C] //// ////

[C]Some glad morning when this life is [C7] over

[F]I'll fly a[C]way

To a home on [Am]God's celestial shore

[G7]I'll fly a[C]way

[C]When the shadows of this life are [C7] gone

[F]I'll fly a[C]way

Like a bird from [Am]prison bars has flown

[G7]I'll fly a[C]way

[C]I'll fly away oh [C7]glory

[F]I'll fly a[C]way

When I die hallelujah by and by

[G7]I'll fly a[C]way

I [C]wandered so aimless life filled with [C7]sin

[F]I wouldn't let my dear Saviour [C]in

Then He came like a stranger in the night

[C/]Praise the Lord [G7]I saw the [C]light

[C]I saw the light I saw the [C7]light

[F]No more darkness no more [C]night

Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

[C/]Praise the Lord [G7]I saw the [C]light

Will the [C]circle be un[C7]broken

By and [F]by Lord by and [C]by

There's a better home a-waiting

In the sky Lord [G7]in the [C]sky

I was [C]singing with my [C7]sisters

I was [F]singing with my [C]friends

And we all can sing together

'Cause the circle [G7]never [C]ends

Will the [C]circle be un[C7]broken

By and [F]by Lord by and [C]by

There's a better home a-waiting

In the sky Lord [G7]in the [C]sky

In the sky Lord, [G7]in the [C]sky

{c:(slow down)}

In the sky... Lord... [G7]in... the... [C]sky...

# Brown Eyed Girl

## Van Morrison

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=saTRoTn6pXU> (play along in this key)

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

Intro x2:     A|-2-3-5-3-2-7-9-10-9-7-2-3-5-3-2-3-----0  
              E|-3-5-7-5-3-8-8- 8--8-8-3-5-7-5-3-2-2-3-  
              C|-----2-----  
              G|-----2-----

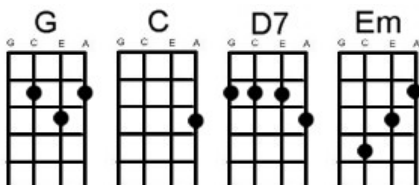
[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D7] rains came  
[G] Down in the [C] hollow [G] we were playin' a [D7] new game  
[G] Laughing and a [C] running hey hey [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping  
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog with  
[G] Our     [D7] hearts a thumping and [C] you  
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] You my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G] [D7]

[G] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow  
[G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio  
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing  
[G] Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall [G] slipping and a [C] sliding  
[G] All along the [D7] waterfall with [C] you  
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when   we used to  
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da  
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm all [D7] on my own  
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] my how [D7] you have grown  
[G] Cast my memory [C] back there lord  
[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinking 'bout  
[G] Making love in the [C] green grass  
[G] Behind the [D7] stadium with [C] you  
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when   we used to  
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da  
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da  
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da  
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da



# Cecilia Simon and Garfunkel

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5\\_QV97eYqM](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM) (play along with capo at 4<sup>th</sup> fret)

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

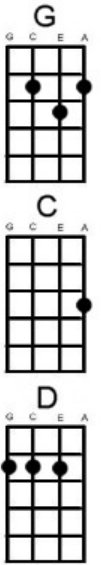
[Chunk in G] Cecilia you're breaking my heart  
You're shaking my confidence [D] daily  
Oh Ce[C]cili[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees  
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home  
Ce[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart  
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily  
Oh Ce[C]cili[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees  
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home  
Come on [G] home

[G] Making love in the [C] after[G]noon with Cecilia  
[C] Up in [D] my bed[G]room (making love)  
I got up to [C] wash my [G] face  
When I come back to bed someone's [D] taken my [G] place  
[G] Cecilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart  
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily  
Oh Ce[C]cili[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees  
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home  
Come on [G] home

[G] Bo bo [C] bo bo [G] bo Bo bo [C] bo bo bo bo [D] bo oh  
[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] (she loves me she loves me)  
[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] (she loves me she loves me)

Jubil[C]a [G]tion she [C] loves me a[G]gain  
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing  
Jubil[C]a [G]tion she [C] loves me a[G]gain  
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh  
Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh [G]



# Chapel Of Love     Dixie Cups

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IE5nh5-liHg> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

(A capella with hand claps)

Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

[C] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married

[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel of [C] love (riff E0 E0E1E0E1E0 E0C0)

[C] Spring is here the sky is blue

[Dm] Birds all [G7] sing as [Dm] if they [G7] knew

[C] Today's the day we'll say I [A] do

And we'll [Dm] never be [G7] lonely any [C] more

Because we're [C] goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel and we're [Dm] gonna get [G7] married

[C] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married

[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel of [C] love (riff E0 E0E1E0E1E0 E0C0)

[C] Bells will ring the sun will shine

[Dm] I'll be [G7] his and [Dm] he'll be [G7] mine

[C] We'll love until the end of [A] time

And we'll [Dm] never be [G7] lonely any [C] more

(Riff A3A2A0E3E1E0C2 C0)

Because we're [C] goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

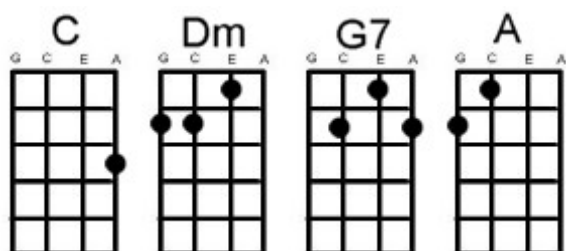
[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel and we're [Dm] gonna get [G7] married

[C] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married

[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel of [C] love [A]

[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel of [C] love [A]

[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel of [C!] love





# City Of New Orleans

by Arlo Guthrie

## G

**G** **D** **G**  
 Riding on the City of New Orleans  
**Em** **C** **G** **D**  
 Illinois Central Monday morning rail  
**G** **D** **G**  
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders  
**Em** **D** **G**  
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

**Em** **Bm**  
 All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kenkakee  
**D** **A**  
 Rolls along past houses farms and fields  
**Em** **Bm**  
 Passing trains that have no name, freight yards of old grey men  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 And graveyards of rusted automobiles.

**C** **D** **G**  
 Good morning America, how are you?  
**Em** **C** **G**  
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.  
**G** **D** **Em** **A7**  
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
**F** **C** **D** **G**  
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

**G D G**  
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car  
**Em C G D**  
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score  
**G D G**  
Pass the paper bag but hold the bottle  
**Em D G**  
Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor

Em Bm  
 And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers  
 D A  
 Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel  
 Em Bm  
 Mother with her babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat  
 D D7 G  
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

C D G  
 Good morning America, how are you?  
 Em C G D7  
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.  
 G D Em A7  
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
 F C D G  
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

G D G  
 Night time on the City of New Orleans  
 Em C G D  
 Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee  
 G D G  
 Halfway home we'll be there by morning  
 Em D G  
 through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.

Em Bm  
 But all the towns and people seem to fade into a dark dream  
 D A  
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news  
 Em Bm  
 The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain  
 D D7 G  
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

C D G  
 Good morning America, how are you?  
 Em C G D7  
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.  
 G D Em A7  
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
 F C D G  
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done. last chorus x2

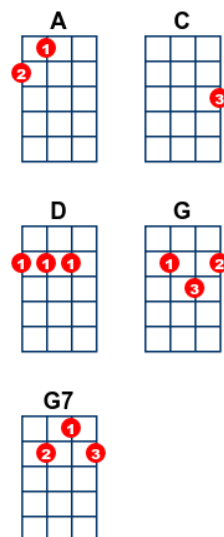
# Cotton Jenny

key:G, artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4 STRUM: D - D u D u D u

**[G] [G]**

There's a **[G]** house on a hill  
By a **[C]** worn down weathered old **[G]** mill  
In the valley be-**[D]**low where the river winds  
There's no such thing as bad **[G]** times  
**[G]** And a soft southern flame  
Oh **[C]** Cotton Jenny's her **[G]** name  
And she wakes me **[D]** up when the sun goes down  
And the wheels of love go **[G]** round



**[G]** Wheels of love go **[C]** round  
Love go **[G]** round, love go **[A]** round  
What a joyful **[D]** sound  
I ain't **[G]** got a penny for **[C]** Cotton Jenny to **[D]** spend  
But then the wheels go **[G]** round  
**[G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ x2**

When a **[G]** new day begins  
I go **[C]** down to the cotton **[G]** gin  
And I make my **[D]** time worth while to them  
Then I climb back up a-**[G]** gain  
**[G]** And she waits by the door  
Oh **[C]** Cotton Jenny I'm **[G]** sore  
And she rubs my **[D]** feet while the sun goes down  
And the wheel of love goes **[G]** round

**[G]** Wheels of love go **[C]** round  
Love go **[G]** round, love go **[A]** round  
What a joyful **[D]** sound  
I ain't **[G]** got a penny for **[C]** Cotton Jenny to **[D]** spend  
But then the wheels go **[G]** round  
**[G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ x2**

In the **[G]** hot, sickly south  
When they **[C]** say we'll shut my **[G]** mouth  
I can never be **[D]** free from the cotton grind  
But I know I got what's **[G]** mine  
**[G]** She's a soft southern flame  
Oh **[C]** Cotton Jenny's her **[G]** name  
She wakes me **[D]** up when the sun goes down  
And the wheels of love go **[G]** round

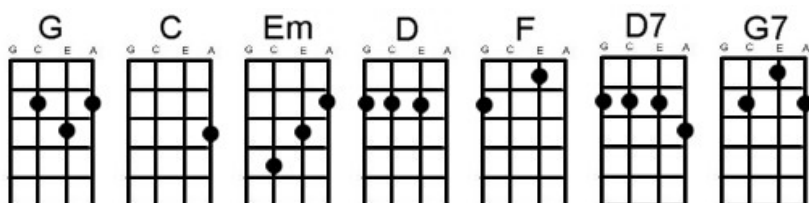
**[G]** Wheels of love go **[C]** round  
Love go **[G]** round, love go **[A]** round  
What a joyful **[D]** sound  
I ain't **[G]** got a penny for **[C]** Cotton Jenny to **[D]** spend  
But then the wheels go **[G]** round  
**[G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/** repeat and fade

# Country Roads John Denver

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oN86d0CdgHQ> (play along with capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

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

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia  
[D] Blue Ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] River  
[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees  
[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze  
[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long  
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] mamma  
Take me [C] home country [G] roads  
[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her [D] miner's lady  
[C] Stranger to blue [G] water  
[G] Dark and dusty [Em] painted on the sky  
[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] tear drop in my [G] eye  
Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long  
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] mamma  
Take me [C] home country [G] roads  
[Em] I hear her [D] voice  
In the [G] mornin' hours she [G7] calls me  
The [C] radio re[G]minds me of my [D] home far away  
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get the [C] feelin'  
That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday yester[D7]day  
Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long  
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] mamma  
Take me [C] home country [G] roads  
Take me [D] home country [G] roads  
Take me [D] home country [G] roads



**INTRO: E7 //// //// D //// A //// ///**

<sup>A</sup>  
Well we're big rock singers; we've got golden fingers

<sup>E7</sup>  
And we're loved everywhere we go  
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth

<sup>A</sup>  
At ten thousand dollars a show

We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills

<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
But the thrill we've never known

<sup>E7</sup>  
Is the thrill that'll get you when you get your picture

<sup>A/</sup>  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

**CHORUS**

<sup>E7</sup>  
(Rolling Stone) Wanna see my picture on the cover

<sup>A</sup>  
(Stone) Wanna buy five copies for my mother

<sup>E7</sup>  
(Stone) Wanna see my smilin' face

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A(A/)</sup>  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

<sup>A</sup>  
I've got a freaky old lady called my Cocaine Katy

<sup>E7</sup>  
Who embroiders on my jeans

<sup>A</sup>  
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, drivin' my limousine

<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Now it's all designed to blow our minds, but our minds won't really be blown

<sup>E7</sup>  
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture

<sup>A/</sup>  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone **REPEAT CHORUS**

<sup>A</sup>  
We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies

<sup>E7</sup>  
Who'll do anything we say

<sup>A</sup>  
We got a genuine Indian guru who's teachin' us a better way  
We got all the friends that money can buy

<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
So we never have to be alone

<sup>E7</sup>  
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture

<sup>A/</sup>  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone **REPEAT CHORUS X2**

## Crystal Chandeliers by Charley Pride

**C** **G7**  
All the crystal chandeliers light up the paintings on your wall  
**C**  
The marble statuettes are standing stately in the hall  
**F**  
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help you dry your tears  
**C** **G7** **C**  
When the new wears off of your crystal chandeliers

**G7**  
I never did fit in too well with folks you knew  
**C**  
And it's plain to see that the likes of me don't fit with you  
**F**  
So you traded me for the gaiety of the well to do  
**C** **G7** **C**  
And you turned away from the love I offered you

**C** **G7**  
All the crystal chandeliers light up the paintings on your wall  
**C**  
The marble statuettes are standing stately in the hall  
**F**  
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help you dry your tears  
**C** **G7** **C**  
When the new wears off of your crystal chandeliers

**G7**  
I see your picture in the news most everyday  
**C**  
You're the chosen girl of the social world so the stories say  
**C** **F**  
But a paper smile only lasts awhile then it fades away  
**C** **G7** **C**  
And the love we knew will come home to you some day

**C** **G7**  
All the crystal chandeliers light up the paintings on your wall  
**C**  
The marble statuettes are standing stately in the hall  
**F**  
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help you dry your tears  
**C** **G7** **C**  
When the new wears off of your crystal chandeliers

# Daddy Sang Bass by Johnny Cash

## [Verse 1]

C C7  
I remember when I was a lad  
F C  
Times were hard and things were bad  
G7  
But there's a silver linin' behind every cloud  
C C7  
Just poor people that all we were  
F C  
Tryin' to make a livin' out of black land dirt  
G7 C  
But we'd get together in a family circle singin' loud.

## CHORUS:

C C7  
Daddy sang bass, Mama sang tenor  
F C  
Me and little brother would join right in there  
G7  
Singin' seems to help a troubled soul  
C C7  
One of these days and it won't be long  
F C  
I'll rejoin them in a song  
G7 C  
I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne.

C C7  
No, the circle won't be broken  
F C  
By and by, Lord, by and by...  
C C7  
Daddy sang bass, Mama sang tenor  
F C  
Me and little brother will join right in there  
G7 C  
In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

## [Verse 2]

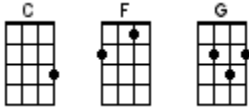
C F C  
Now I remember after work Mama would call in all of us  
C7 G7  
You could hear us singin' for a country mile  
C F C  
Now little brother has done gone on but I'll rejoin him in a song  
G7 C  
We'll be together again up yonder in a little while.

## CHORUS X 1 & REPEAT LAST LINE



# Don't Pass Me By

Ringo Starr 1962 (The Beatles)



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

I [C] listen for your footsteps, coming up the drive  
[F] Listen for your footsteps, but they don't arrive  
[G] Waiting for your knock dear, on my old front door  
I don't [F] hear it, does it mean you don't love me any [C] more? [C] / [C] / [C]

I [C] hear the clock a-ticking, on the mantel shelf  
[F] See the hands a-moving, but I'm by myself  
I [G] wonder where you are tonight, and why I'm by myself  
I don't [F] see you, does it mean you don't love me any [C] more? [C] / [C] / [C]

Don't pass me [C] by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue  
[C] 'Cause you know [F] darling, I'll love only you  
[F] You'll never [C] know it hurt me so, how I hate to see you go  
Don't pass me [G] by [G] / [G] / [G]  
Don't make me [F] cry [F] / [F] / [F] /

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

I'm [C] sorry that I doubted you, I was so unfair  
[F] You were in a car crash, and you lost your hair  
You [G] said that you would be late, about an hour or two  
Oo then [F] that's alright I'm waiting here  
Just [F] waiting to hear from [C] you [C] / [C] / [C]

Don't pass me [C] by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue  
[C] 'Cause you know [F] darling, I'll love only you  
[F] You'll never [C] know it hurt me so, how I hate to see you go  
Don't pass me [G] by [G] / [G] / [G]  
Don't make me [F] cry [F] / [F] / [F] /

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

Don't pass me [C] by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue  
[C] 'Cause you know [F] darling, I'll love only you  
[F] You'll never [C] know it hurt me so, how I hate to see you go  
Don't pass me [G] by [G] / [G] / [G]  
Don't make me [F] cry [F] / [F] / [F] /

**[C] / [C] / [C] / [F]↓ [G]↓/[C]↓**

# DOWN ON THE CORNER

Creedence Clearwater Revival, 1969

1, 2 / 1, 2 /

**INTRO:** [C] / [C] / [G] / [C] /  
[C] / [C] / [G] / [C] /

[C] Early in the evenin' [G] just about supper [C] time  
[C] Over by the courthouse they're [G] starting to un-[C]wind  
[F] Four kids on the corner [C] trying to bring you up  
[C] Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on the [C] harp

## CHORUS:

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street  
Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'  
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

[C] Rooster hits the washboard and [G] people just got to [C] smile  
[C] Blinky thumps the gut bass and [G] solos for a-[C]while  
[F] Poorboy twangs the rhythm out [C] on his kalamazoo  
[C] Willy goes into a dance and [G] doubles on [C] kazoo

## CHORUS: (instrumental – kazoos and ukes)

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street  
Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'  
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

## CHORUS:

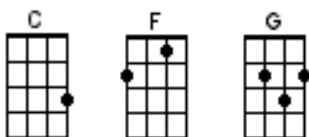
[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street  
Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'  
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

[C] You don't need a penny [G] just to hang a-[C]round  
But [C] if you've got a nickel, won't you [G] lay your money [C] down  
[F] Over on the corner [C] there's a happy noise  
[C] People come from all around to [G] watch the magic [C] boy

## CHORUS:

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street  
Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'  
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street  
Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'  
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C]↓ feet



## End Of The Line Traveling Wilburys

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

Intro: [F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Well it's all right riding a[G7]round in the [F] breeze  
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please  
[C] Well it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can  
Well it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand

[F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring (at the end of the line)  
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything (at the end of the line)  
[F] Sit around and wonder what to[C]morrow will bring (at the end of the line)  
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring

Well it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong  
Well it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong  
[C] Well it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay  
Well it's [C] all right everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day

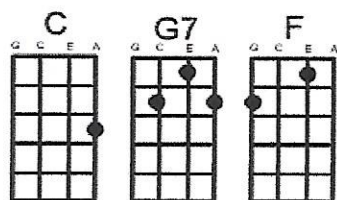
[F] Maybe somewhere down the [C] road aways (at the end of the line)  
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I [C] am these days (at the end of the line)  
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when [C] somebody plays (at the end of the line)  
[G7] Purple haze

Well it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove  
Well it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love  
[C] Well it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine  
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

[F] Don't have to be ashamed of the [C] car I drive (at the end of the line)  
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to [C] be alive (at the end of the line)  
[F] It don't matter if you're [C] by my side (at the end of the line)  
I'm [G7] satisfied

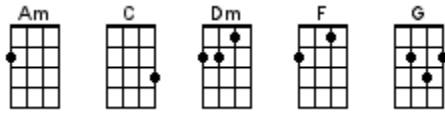
Well it's [C] all right even if you're [G7] old and [F] gray  
Well it's [C] all right you still got [G7] something to [C] say  
[C] Well it's all right remember to [G7] live and let [F] live  
Well it's [C] all right the best you can [G7] do is for[C]give

[C] Well it's all right riding a[G7]round in the [F] breeze  
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please  
[C] Well it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine  
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line



# Faith

George Michael 1987



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

Well I guess it would be [C] nice, if I could touch your body  
I know not [F] everybody has got a body like [C] you  
But I've got to think [C] twice, before I give my heart away  
And I know [F] all the games you play, because I play them [C] too

Oh but I [F] need some time off from [C] that emotion  
[F] Time to pick my heart up off the [C] floor  
Oh when that [F] love comes down with-[C]out de-[Am]votion  
Oh well it [Dm] takes a strong man baby  
But I'm [G]↓ showin' [G]↓ you the [G]↓ door

## CHORUS:

'Cause I gotta have [C] faith, aah  
I gotta have [C] faith  
Because I gotta have a-[C]faith, faith  
I gotta have [C] faith, a-faith, a-[C]↓faith

Ba-[C]by, I know you're asking me to stay  
Say please, please [F] please don't go away  
You say I'm giving you the [C] blues  
Maybe [C] huh, you mean every word you say  
I can't help but [F] think of yesterday  
And a lover who [C] tied me down to the lover boy rules

Be-[F]fore this river be-[C]comes an ocean  
Be-[F]fore you throw my heart back on the [C] floor  
Oh, oh, baby I'll [F] reconsider my [C] foolish [Am] notion  
Well I [Dm] need someone to hold me  
But I'll [G]↓ wait for [G]↓ something [G]↓ more

## CHORUS:

Yes, I gotta have [C] faith, mmmmm  
I gotta have [C] faith  
Because I gotta have [C] faith, a-faith, a-faith  
I gotta have [C]↓ faith, a-[C]↓faith, a-[C]↓faith

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

## Flowers On The Wall Statler Brothers

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1s8nRL2bPCU>

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

[C] I keep hearin' you're concerned a[Am]bout my happiness  
But [D7] all that thought you've given me is [G7] conscience I guess  
If [C] I were walkin' in your shoes I [Am] wouldn't worry none  
While [D7] you and your friends are worryin' bout me  
I'm [G7] havin' lots of fun

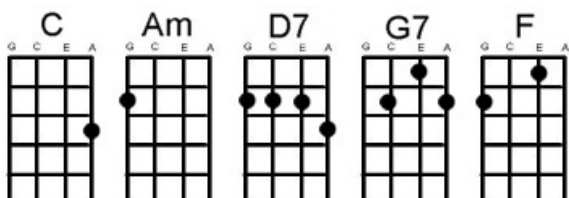
Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all  
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one  
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo  
Now don't tell [G7] me I've nothin' to do

Last [C] night I dressed in tails pretended [Am] I was on the town  
As [D7] long as I can dream it's hard to [G7] slow this swinger down  
So [C] please don't give a thought to me I'm [Am] really doin' fine  
[D7] You can always find me here and [G7] havin' quite a time

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all  
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one  
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo  
Now don't tell [G7] me I've nothin' to do

It's [C] good to see you I must go I [Am] know I look a fright  
[D7] Anyway my eyes are not a[G7]ccustomed to this light  
[C] And my shoes are not accustomed [Am] to this hard concrete  
So [D7] I must go back to my room and [G7] make my day complete

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all  
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one  
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo  
Now don't tell [G7] me I've nothin' to do  
Now don't tell [G7] me I've nothin' to do [C]



# Folsom Prison [F and G]

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HxAa83gP9vc>

[F] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [F7] I don't know when  
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on  
But that [C7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[F]ton

When [F] I was just a baby my mama told me, Son  
always be a good boy, don't [F7] ever play with guns  
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [F] die  
When I [C7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [F] cry  
[D7]

## *(INTO KEY CHANGE)*

I [G] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars  
Well I [C] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [G] free  
But those [D7] people keep a movin',  
and that's what tortures [G] me

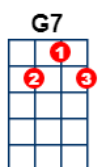
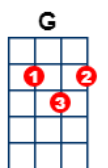
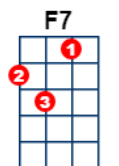
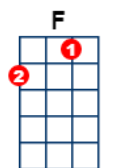
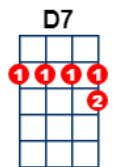
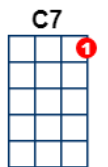
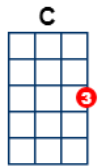
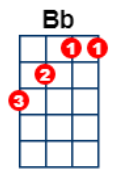
Well [G] if they'd free me from this prison,  
if that railroad train was mine

I [G] bet I'd move on over a little [G7] further down the line  
[C] Far from Folsom prison, that's [C] where I want to [G] stay  
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[G]way

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when  
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [G] on  
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]ton

## *Slowing:*

But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]ton





# Four Strong Winds      Neil Young

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wfZes9fFmXc> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7]

Riff at G7:

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

Think I'll [C] go out to Al[Dm]berta

Weather's [G7] good there in the [C] fall

I've got some friends that I could [Dm] go working [G7] for

Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind

If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time

But we've [Dm] been through this a [F] hundred times or [G7] more

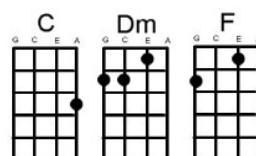
4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone

Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way



If I get [C] there before the [Dm] snow flies

And if [G7] things are looking [C] good

You could [C] meet me if I [Dm] sent you down the [G7] fare

But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter

Not too [G7] much for you to [C] do

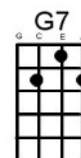
And those [Dm] winds sure can [F] blow cold way out [G7] there

4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

The [C] good times are all [Dm] gone so I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way



Instrumental: [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7]

Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind

If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time

But we've [Dm] been through that a [F] hundred times or [G7] more

4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone

Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way X 2

# Frozen Prison Blues

[F] I hear that snow's a comin', it's comin' down again  
And I ain't seen the sidewalk since [F7] I don't know when  
I'm [Bb] stuck in Frozen Prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on  
But that [C7] snow keeps a fallin'...when will it ever be [F] gone?

When [F] I was just a youngster, I used to love the snow  
Couldn't wait for snowflakes and [F7] outside I would go  
But now [Bb] I'm old and shaky, scared I'll slip and [F] die  
When I [C7] hear that snow's a comin', I hang my head and [F] cry [D7]

## (KEY CHANGE)

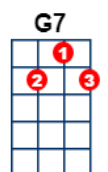
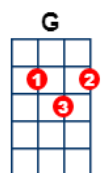
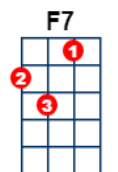
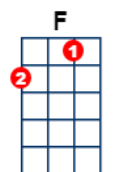
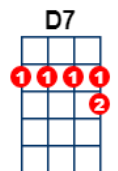
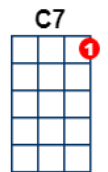
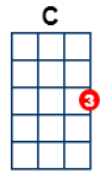
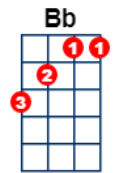
I [G] know there's rich folks lazin' in a sunny southern clime  
They're lyin' on the beach drinkin' [G7] vodka with limes  
While I'm [C] stuck in Frozen Prison, and I just can't break [G] free  
And those [D7] rich folks in the sunshine keep on a torturin' [G] me

Well I'm a [G] captive in this igloo and my lips are turnin' blue  
[G] Buried under tons of snow, oh [G7] Lord what can I do  
[C] Cuz' I'm stuck in Frozen Prison, that's [C] where I'm forced to [G] dwell  
'Til the [D7] springtime comes to save me and free me from this [G] hell

[G] I hear that snow's a comin', it's comin' down again  
And I ain't seen the sidewalk since [G7] I don't know when  
I'm [C] stuck in Frozen Prison, and time keeps draggin' [G] on  
But that [D7] snow keeps a fallin'...when will it ever be [G] gone?

## Slowing:

But that [D7] snow keeps a fallin'...when will it ever be [G] gone?





## GOING BACK TO THE BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS (Alton Delmore)

### Chorus:

C

Going back to the Blue Ridge Mountains (*echo*)

F

C

Going back gonna leave today (*echo*)

C

Going back to the Blue Ridge Mountains (*echo*)

G7

C

Honey baby I'm going away (*echo*) (End: no echo and repeat last line C/)

C

You can't be my little darling

F

C

You can't be my sweetheart now

C

You have been causing all the trouble

G7

C

You don't love me anyhow

### Chorus

C

All our happy days together

F

C

Now are gone and you're to blame

C

Just forget you ever knew me

G7

C

Never ever call my name

### Chorus

C

You have caused me lots of trouble

F

C

You have had your little way

C

Now I'm fed up with your flirting

G7

C

Honey babe I'm going away

### Chorus

## Gotta Lot Of Rhythm In My Soul Patsy Cline

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bb7ZTzoxbnU&feature=related> (play along in this key)

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

Lead on intro and instrumental breaks - play with low G tuning

          D      G          A      D  
E| ----- 1 0 ----- 1 0 ----- 1 0 ---  
C| - 0 1 2 -- 2 ----- 2 ----- 2 - 2  
G| 2 ----- 4 0 ----- 4 2 ----- 4 -

[D] Come on dad get with the jive lets [G] let em' know that we're alive  
Un[D]til the break of dawn we'll yell for [A] more more more  
Gonna [D] live it up and tear it down get [G] in the groove and paint the town  
[A] Gotta lot of rhythm in my [D] soul well now

[G] Baby baby let's go tonight [D] together you and me  
[G] Baby baby when ya hold me tight [E7] oo wee whatcha [A] do to me  
The [D] big black hands on the clock [G] tell me that it's time to rock  
[A] Gotta lot of rhythm in my [D] soul

Instrumental break:

          D      G          D      A      D      G          A      D  
E| ----- 1 0 ----- 1 0 ----- 1 0 ----- 1 0 ----- 1 0 ----- 1 0 -----  
C| - 0 1 2 -- 2 ----- 2 - 2 -- 2 -- 0 1 2 -- 2 ----- 2 ----- 2 -- 2  
G| 2 ----- 4 0 ----- 4 ----- 4 2 2 ----- 4 0 ----- 4 2 ----- 4 -

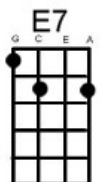
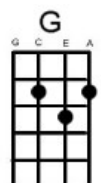
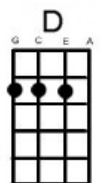
[D] Big Bad Pete with a crazy bop  
When the [G] lights are low and the music's hot  
[D] Dance from 2 to 3 and then a [A] half past 4  
[D] When that sun peaks over the hill [G] I won't stop I'll be rockin' still  
[A] Gotta lot of rhythm in my [D] soul well now

[G] Baby baby let's go tonight [D] together you and me  
[G] Baby baby when ya hold me tight [E7] oo wee whatcha [A] do to me  
The [D] big black hands on the clock [G] tell me that it's time to rock  
[A] Gotta lot of rhythm in my [D] soul

Instrumental break:

          D      G          D      A      D      G          A      D  
E| ----- 1 0 ----- 1 0 ----- 1 0 ----- 1 0 ----- 1 0 ----- 1 0 -----  
C| - 0 1 2 -- 2 ----- 2 - 2 -- 2 -- 0 1 2 -- 2 ----- 2 ----- 2 -- 2  
G| 2 ----- 4 0 ----- 4 ----- 4 2 2 ----- 4 0 ----- 4 2 ----- 4 -

Well now [G] baby baby let's go tonight [D] together you and me  
[G] Baby baby when ya hold me tight [E7] oo wee whatcha [A] do to me  
The [D] big black hands on the clock [G] tell me that it's time to rock  
[A] Gotta lot of rhythm in my [D] soul [A] gotta lot of rhythm in my [D] soul

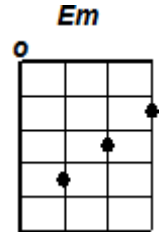


# HALLELUJAH (6/8) Key of C

(Leonard Cohen)

**INTRO: C // Am // C // Am //**

**C Am C Am**  
 I've heard there was a secret chord that David played and it pleased the Lord  
**F G7 C G7**  
 But you don't really care for music, do ya  
**C F G7 Am F**  
 It goes like this the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, the major lift  
**G7 E7 Am**  
 The baffled king composing Hallelujah  
**F Am F C G7 C Am C Am**  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu...u...jah // // //



**C Am C Am**  
 Baby I've been here before, I know this room, I've walked this floor  
**F G7 C G7**  
 I used to live alone before I knew ya  
**C F G7 Am F**  
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch, love is not a victory march  
**G7 E7 Am**  
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah  
**F Am F C G7 C Am C Am**  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu...u...jah // // //

**C Am C Am**  
 You say I took the name in vain, I don't even know the name  
**F G7 C G7**  
 But if I did, well really, what's it to ya?  
**C F G7 Am F**  
 There's a blaze of light in every word, it doesn't matter which you heard  
**G E7 Am**  
 The holy or the broken Hallelujah  
**F Am F C G7 C Am C Am**  
 Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelu...u...jah // // //

**C Am C Am**  
 I did my best, it wasn't much, I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch  
**F G7 C G7**  
 I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya  
**C F G7 Am F**  
 And even though it all went wrong, I'll stand before the Lord of Song  
**G7 E7 Am**  
 With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

**F Am F C G7**  
 Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelu...u...  
**F Am F C G7 C/**  
 Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelu...u...jah

# HANDLE WITH CARE

Travelling Wilburys

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

[D] Been beat [C] up and [G] battered around  
[D] Been set [C] up and I've [G] been shut down  
[C] You're the best thing that [G] I've ever [Em] found  
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

[D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable  
[D] Situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable  
[C] But baby you're a-[G]dora-[Em]ble  
[C] Handle me with [D] care [D7]

[G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely  
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give  
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care [G]  
Every-[C]body's got somebody to [G] lean [G] on  
Put your [C] body next to mine and [D] dream [D] on

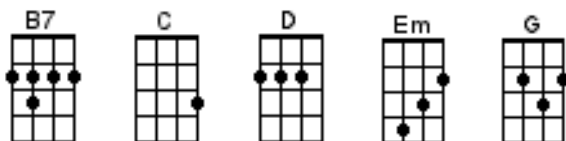
[D] I've been fobbed [C] off and I've [G] been fooled  
[D] I've been [C] robbed and [G] ridiculed  
In [C] daycare centers and [G] night [Em] schools  
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

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

[D] Been stuck in [C] airports [G] terrorized  
[D] Sent to [C] meetings [G] hypnotized  
[C] Overexposed com-[G]mercial-[Em]ized  
[C] Handle me with [D] care [D7]

[G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely  
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give  
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care [G]  
Every-[C]body's got somebody to [G] lean [G] on  
Put your [C] body next to mine and [D] dream [D] on

I've [D] been up [C] tight and [G] made a mess  
But [D] I'm cleaning [C] up my [G] self I guess  
[C] Oh the sweet [G] smell of suc-[Em]cess  
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care [G]↓



# Happy Birthday [Various]

, writer:Patty and Mildred J. Hill (?)

C:

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

F:

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

G:

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

D:

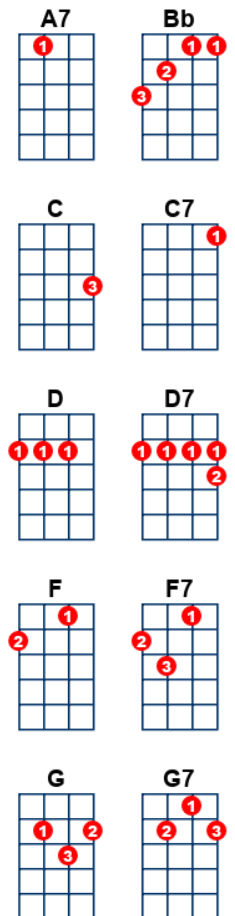
Happy [D] Birthday to [A7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [D] you,  
Happy [D7] Birthday, dear [G] Name,  
Happy [D] Birthday [A7] to [D] you

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

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

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

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



# Have You Ever Seen The Rain

John Fogerty 1971 (recorded by Creedance Clearwater Revival)

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

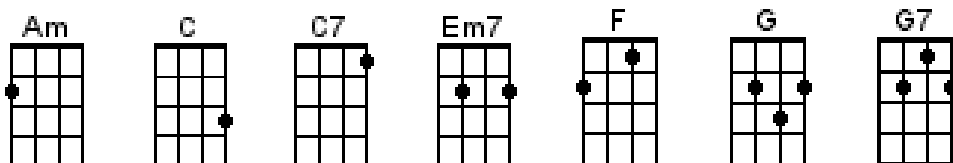
[C] Someone told me long ago  
[C] There's a calm before the storm  
I [G7] know, it's been comin' [C] for some time [C]  
[C] When it's over so they say  
[C] It'll rain on a sunny day  
I [G7] know, shinin' down like [C] water / [C] [C7] /

[F] I wanna [G7] know, have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [G]  
[F] I wanna [G7] know, have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [G]  
[F] Comin' [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [G7]

[C] Yesterday and days before  
[C] Sun is cold and rain is hard  
I [G7] know, it's been that way for [C] all my time [C]  
[C] Till forever on it goes  
[C] Through the circle fast and slow  
I [G7] know, it can't stop I [C] wonder / [C] [C7] /

[F] I wanna [G7] know, have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [G]  
[F] I wanna [G7] know, have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [G]  
[F] Comin' [G7] down on a sunny [C] day, yeah

[F] I wanna [G7] know, have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [G]  
[F] I wanna [G7] know, have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [G]  
[F] Comin' [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [Em7] / [Am][G] / [C]↓

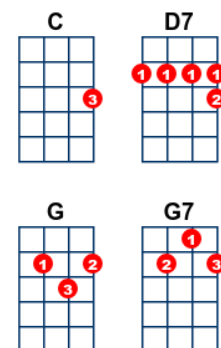


# He'll Have To Go

key:G, artist:Jim Reeves writer:Joe Allison, Audrey Allison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bpi8Bek6jdM> In Db/C#

[G] Put your sweet lips a little [C] closer to the [G] phone,  
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[D7]lone,  
I'll tell the [G] man to turn the [G7] jukebox way down [C] low,  
and you can [G] tell your friend there [D7] with you,  
He'll have to [G] go,



Whisper to me tell me [C] do you love me [G] true,  
or is he holding you the way I [D7] do?  
Though love is [G] blind make up your [G7] mind I've got to [C] know,  
Should I [G] hang up, or will you [D7] tell him,  
He'll have to [G] go,

You can't [C] say the words I want to hear,  
while your [G] with another man,  
If you [C] want me answer, yes or no,  
darling [G] I will under-[D7]-stand,

Put your [G] sweet lips a little [C] closer to the [G] phone,  
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[D7]lone,  
I'll tell the [G] man to turn the [G7] jukebox way down [C] low,  
and you can [G] tell your friend there [D7] with you,  
He'll have to [G] go.

# Home For A Rest by Spirit Of The West

Am | G | C | F | | C | G | F | C |

## [Verse 1: HALF SPEED-SINGLE STRUM]

Am/ G/ C/ F/  
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best  
C/ G/ F/ C/  
I've been gone for a month, I've been drunk since I left  
Am/ G/ C/ F/  
These so-called vacations will soon be my death  
C/ G/ F/ C/  
I'm so sick from the drink I need home for a rest.

## [Verse 2: FULL SPEED]

Am G C F  
We arrived in December and London was cold  
C G F C  
We stayed in the bars along Charing Cross Road  
Am G C F  
We never saw nothin' but brass taps and oak  
C G F G  
Kept a shine on the bar with the sleeves of our coats

## CHORUS

G/  
You'll have to excuse me,  
C/ G/  
I'm not at my best  
C F  
I've been gone for a week,  
G  
I've been drunk since I left  
G/  
And these so-called vacations,  
C/ G/  
will soon be my death  
C F G C  
I'm so sick from the drink, I need home for a rest

Instrumental: Am | G | C | F | Am | G | C | F |

## [Verse 3]

Am G C F  
Euston Station, the train journey North  
C G F C  
In the buffet car we lurched back and forth  
Am G C F  
Past old crooked dykes through Yorkshire's green fields  
C G F G  
We were flung into dance as the train jiggled and reeled

## CHORUS 2

### Instrumental:

Am | F | G | G | Am | F | G | G |  
Am | Dm | G | Em | Am | Dm | G | G | | Em |

## [Verse 4]

Am G C F  
By the light of the moon, she'd drift through the streets  
C G F C  
A rare old perfume, so seductive and sweet  
Am G C F  
She'd tease us and flirt, as the pubs all closed down  
C G F G  
Then walk us on home and deny us a round

## CHORUS 3

### Instrumental:

Am | Dm | G | Em | Am | Dm | G | G |

## [Verse 5]

Am G C F  
The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb  
C G F C  
The spirits we drank now ghosts in the room  
Am G C F  
I'm knackered again, come on sleep take me soon  
C G F G  
And don't lift up my head 'till the twelve bells at noon

## CHORUS 4

### Instrumental:

Am | F | G | G | Am | F | G | G |  
Am | Dm | G | Em | Am | Dm | G | G A |

Bm | Bm | Bm | G A | Bm | Bm | Bm | G A |  
D | D | G | A | D | D | G | A |  
Bm | Bm | Bm | G A | Bm | Bm | Bm | G A |  
D | D | G | A | D | D | G | A |

Am | Am | G | D ||:

( repeat as many times as you want and fade out)



# Home From the Forest by Gordon Lightfoot

[INTRO:] G C

C F C  
Oh, the neon lights were flashing and the icy wind did blow

Am F C  
The water seeped into his shoes and the drizzle turned to snow

F C Am E7  
His eyes were red, his hopes were dead and the wine was running low

F G  
And the old man came home

C  
From the forest

C F C  
His tears fell on the sidewalk as he stumbled in the street

Am F C  
A dozen faces stopped to stare, but no one stopped to speak

F C Am E7  
For his castle was a hallway and the bottle was his friend

F G  
And the old man stumbled in

C  
From the forest

C F C  
Up a dark and dingy staircase the old man made his way

Am F C  
His ragged coat around him, as upon his cot he lay

F C Am E7  
And he wondered how it happened that he ended up this way

F G  
Getting lost like a fool

C  
In the forest

C F C  
And as he lay there sleeping a vision did appear

Am F C  
Upon his mantle shining, a face of one so dear

F C Am E7  
Who had loved him in the springtime of a long forgotten year

F G  
When the wildflowers did bloom

C  
In the forest

C F C  
She touched his grizzled fingers and she called him by his name

Am F C  
And then he heard the joyful sound of children at their games

F C Am E7  
In an old house on a hillside, in some forgotten town

F G  
Where the river runs down

C G F C  
From the forest

C F C  
With a mighty roar the big jet soars above the canyon streets

Am F C  
And the con men con, but life goes on, for the city never sleeps

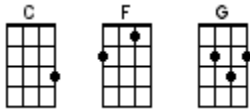
F C Am E7  
And to an old forgotten soldier, the dawn will come no more

N.C. F G  
For the old man has come home

C G C  
From the forest.

# Hound Dog

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller 1952 (Elvis Presley version recorded 1956)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [C] /[C]↓

## CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time  
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time  
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, well that was just a lie  
[C] Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed, well that was just a [C] lie  
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

## CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time  
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time  
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

## INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time  
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time  
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, well that was just a lie  
Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed well, that was just a [C] lie  
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

## CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time  
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time  
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
You [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

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

# I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore – The Snake Oil Willie Band

Intro: 1.2.1.2.3.4. [C] /// [G7] /// [C] // // // // // \* =1 strum (2min 45sec.) (V5)300617

[C] Well my body could use a little slimming,  
I keep my [F] shirt on when I go swimming,  
And I [C] ain't seen my feet since nineteen-eighty-[G7]four,  
The old [C] lady wants a roll in the hay, we turn the [F] lights down all the way,  
'Cause [C] I don't look good [G7] naked any-[C]more.

Chorus: Ladies

No, [F] you don't look good naked any-[C]more.  
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version of the man I was be-[G7]fore.  
If I [C] keep on like I'm doin', I won't fit through the [F]\* door //  
Well [C] I don't look good [G7] naked any-[C]more.

[C] Well I used to be a hell of a man, I chopped [F] wood with just one hand,  
But [C] I can't do the things I've done be [G7]fore.  
Well it [C] all happened kind of slow, but I [F] guess I kinda let myself go,  
Now [C] I don't look good [G7] naked any-[C]more.

Chorus

No, [F] you don't look good naked any-[C]more.  
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version of the man I was be-[G7]fore.  
If I [C] keep on like I'm doin', I won't fit through the [F]\* door //  
Well [C] I don't look good [G7] naked any-[C]more.

[C] With each and every passing year, came a [F] lot of French Fries and beer,  
And my [C] belly hung a little closer to the [G7] floor.

Now my [C]\* belly is big as a truck, and the [F]\* old lady don't wanna---**WE DON'T WANNA !**  
'Cause [C] I don't look good [G7] naked any-[C]more

Chorus:

No, [F] you don't look good naked any-[C]more.  
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version of the man I was be-[G7]fore.  
If I [C] keep on like I'm doin', I won't fit through the [F]\* door //  
Well [C] I don't look good [G7] naked any-[C]more.

Chorus:

No, [F] you don't look good naked any-[C]more.  
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version of the man I was be-[G7]fore.  
If I [C] keep on like I'm doin', I won't fit through the [F]\* door // // // //  
Well [C] I don't look good [G7] naked any-[C]more.

Outro:

No [C] I don't look good [G7] naked any-[C] moooooooooore [G7] [C]

"The Luggers"

Lyme Regis Ukulele Group

# I SAW THE LIGHT

Hank Williams

**INTRO:** [C] / [C] / [G] / [C] / [C] / (last line of verse)

I [C] wandered so aimless life filled with sin  
[F] I wouldn't let my dear savior [C] in  
[C] Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night  
[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light [C]

## CHORUS:

[C] I saw the light, I saw the light  
[F] No more darkness, no more [C] night  
[C] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight  
[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light [C]

[C] Just like a blind man I wandered along  
[F] Worries and fears I claimed for my [C] own  
[C] Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight  
[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light [C]

## CHORUS:

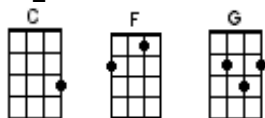
[C] I saw the light, I saw the light  
[F] No more darkness, no more [C] night  
[C] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight  
[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light [C]

[C] I was a fool to wander and stray  
For [F] straight is the gate and narrow the [C] way  
[C] Now I have traded the wrong for the right  
[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light [C]

## CHORUS:

[C] I saw the light, I saw the light  
[F] No more darkness, no more [C] night  
[C] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight  
[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light

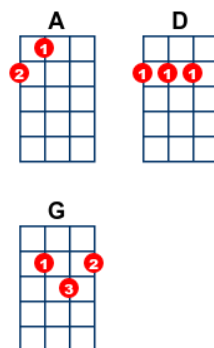
[C] I saw the light, I saw the light  
[F] No more darkness, no more [C] night  
[C] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight  
[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light  
[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C]↓ light [G]↓ [C]↓



# If I Were A Carpenter

key:A, artist:Johnny Cash & June Carter writer:Tim Hardin

Intro:



(Men) If I were a **[G]** carpenter, **[D]** and you were a **[A]** lady,  
would you marry me **[G]** anyway, **[D]** would you have my **[A]**  
baby?

(Ladies) If you were a **[G]** carpenter, **[D]** and I were a **[A]** lady,  
I'd marry you **[G]** anyway, **[D]** I would have your **[A]** baby.

(Men) If a tinker **[G]** was my trade, **[D]** would I still **[A]** find you?

(Ladies) I'd be carrying the **[G]** pots you made, **[D]** following be **[A]**hind you

(All) **[G]** Save your love through **[A]** loneliness,  
**[D]** save your love through **[A]** sorrow.

(Men) I gave you my **[G]** loneliness,

(All) **[D]** give me your to **[A]**morrow

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

(Men) If I were a **[G]** miller, **[D]** at a mill wheel **[A]**grinding

Would you miss your **[G]** coloured blouse, **[D]** and your soft shoe **[A]** shining?

(Ladies) If you were a **[G]** miller, **[D]** at a mill wheel **[A]** grinding

I'd not miss my **[G]** coloured blouse, **[D]**and my soft shoe **[A]** shining.

(All) **[G]** Save your love through **[A]** loneliness,  
**[D]** save your love through **[A]** sorrow.

(Men) I gave you my **[G]** loneliness, (both) **[D]** give me your to **[A]**morrow

If I worked my **[G]** hands in wood, **[D]** would you still **[A]** love me?

(Ladies) I'd answer you **[G]** "yes I would".

(Men) **[D]** And would you not be a **[A]**bove me?

If I were a **[G]** carpenter, **[D]** and you were a **[A]** lady,

(Ladies) I'd marry you **[G]** anyway, **[D]** I would have your **[A]** baby.

(All) **[G]** Save your love through **[A]** loneliness,  
**[D]** save your love through **[A]** sorrow.

(Men) I gave you my **[G]** loneliness,

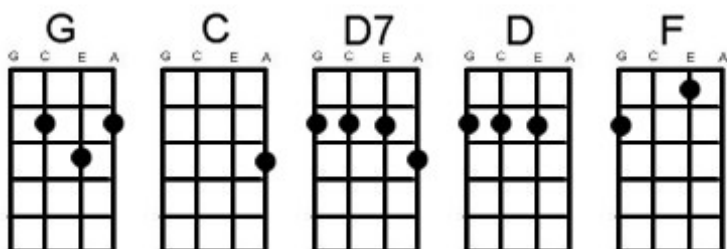
(All) **[D]** give me your to **[A]**morrow

# I'm A Believer Monkees (written by Neil Diamond)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XfuBREMxxts> (play along in this key)

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

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales  
[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me [G7]  
[C] Love was out to [G] get me [C] that's the way it [G] seemed  
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams  
[Tacet] Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried  
[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing  
[G] It seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]  
[C] What's the use in [G] tryin' [C] all you get is [G] pain  
[C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain  
[Tacet] Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried  
Instrumental (first two lines of verse) [G] [D] [G] [G] [D] [G] Ooooh [G7]  
[C] Love was out to [G] get me [C] that's the way it [G] seemed  
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams  
[Tacet] Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried  
[Tacet] Yes I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G] I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G] I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]



# Lookin' Out My Back Door

## Creedence Clearwater Revival

C Am F C G C

C Am  
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy

F C G  
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch

C Am  
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin'

F C G C  
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

C Am  
There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearing high heels

F C G  
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn

C Am  
Dinosaur Victrola, listenin' to Buck Owens

F C G C  
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

G F C  
Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band

Am G  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon (doo doo doo)

C Am  
Wondrous apparition provided by magician

F C G C  
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

C Am F C G  
A-----335303-----  
E-335303-----5530-----  
C-----0-2242

C Am F C G C  
A-----335303-----  
E-335303-----5530-----  
C-----0-4420

G F C  
Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band

Am G  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon (doo doo doo)

C Am  
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow

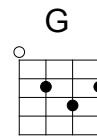
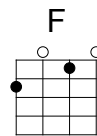
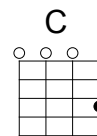
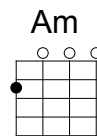
F C G C  
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

C Am  
Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy

F C G  
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn

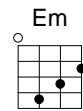
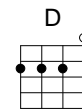
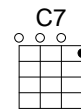
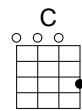
C Am  
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow

F C G C  
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

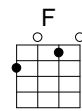




## 26. Loves Me Like A Rock (Paul Simon)



When I was a little boy, (when I was just a boy)  
And the devil would call my name (when I was just a boy)



I'd say now who do, Who do you think you're  
fooling? (when I was just a boy)  
I'm a consecrated boy (when I was just a boy)  
I'm a singer in a sunday choir

### Chorus

My mama loves me, she loves me  
She get down on her knees and hug me  
She loves me like a rock  
She rocks me like the rock of ages  
And loves me  
She love me, love me, love me, love me

When I was grown to be a man (grown to be a man)  
And the devil would call my name (grown to be a man)  
I'd say now who do, Who do you think you're  
fooling? (grown to be a man)  
I'm a consummated man (grown to be a man)  
I can snatch a little purity

### Chorus

And if I was president (was the president)  
And the congress call my name (was the president)  
I'd say now who do, Who do you think you're  
fooling? (who do you think you're fooling)  
I've got the presidential seal (was the president)  
I'm up on the presidential podium

### Chorus

My mama loves me, she loves me  
She get down on her knees and hug me  
She loves me like a rock  
She rocks me like the rock of ages  
And loves me  
She love me, love me, love me, love me

# Me and Julio

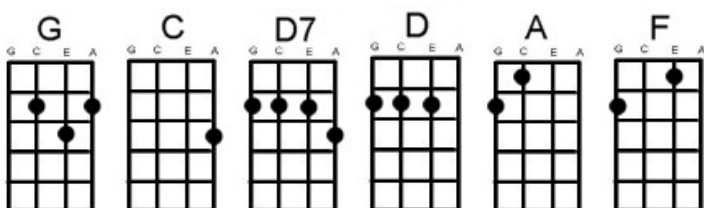
# Paul Simon

Hear this song at: <http://vids.myspace.com/index.cfm?fuseaction=vids.individual&videoid=810835>

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

Intro: [G] [C][G] [D7] x 4

[G] The mama pajama rolled out of bed  
And she ran to the police [C] station  
When the [D7] papa found out he began to shout  
And he started the investi[G]gation  
It's against the [D7] law it was against the [G] law  
What the mama [D7] saw it was against the [G] law  
[G] The mama looked down and spit on the ground  
Ev'ry time my name gets [C] mentioned  
The [D7] papa say Ah if I get that boy  
I'm gonna stick him in the house of de[G]tention  
I'm on my [C] way I don't know [G] where I'm goin'  
I'm on my [C] way I'm takin' my [G] time but I [A] don't know [D7] where  
Goodbye to [C] Rosie the Queen of Co[G]rona  
See me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] school[G]yard [C] [G] [D7]  
See [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] school[G]yard  
[G] In a couple of days they come and take me away  
But the press let the story [C] leak  
And when the [D7] radical priest come to get me released  
We's all on the cover of [G] Newsweek  
I'm on my [C] way I don't know [G] where I'm goin'  
I'm on my [C] way I'm takin' my [G] time but I [A] don't know [D7] where  
Goodbye to [C] Rosie the Queen of Co[G]rona  
See me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] school[G]yard [C] [G] [D7]  
See [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] school[G]yard [C] [G] [D7]  
See [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] school[G]yard [C] [G] [D7] [G]



# Mockingbird Hill (Slim Whitman)

Intro: [G7][C] (V1 - LL)

[C] When the sun in the [C7] morning peeps [F] over the hill  
And [G7] kisses the roses 'round [C] my windowsill  
Then my heart fills with gladness when [F] I hear the trill  
Of the [G7] birds in the treetops on [C] Mockingbird Hill

[C] Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee-dee it [F] gives me a [C] thrill  
To [G7] wake up in the morning to the [C] mockingbird's trill  
Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee there's [F] peace and good [C] will  
You're [G7] welcome as the flowers on [C] Mockingbird Hill

[C] Got a three cornered [C7] plow and an [F] acre to till  
And a [G7] mule that I bought for a [C] ten dollar bill  
There's a tumble down shack and a [F] old rusty mill  
But it's [G7] my home sweet home on [C] Mockingbird Hill

[C] Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee-dee it [F] gives me a [C] thrill  
To [G7] wake up in the morning to the [C] mockingbird's trill  
Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee there's [F] peace and good [C] will  
You're [G7] welcome as the flowers on [C] Mockingbird Hill

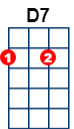
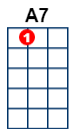
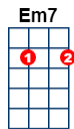
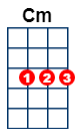
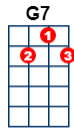
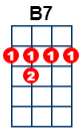
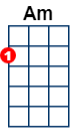
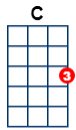
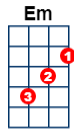
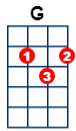
[C] When it's late in the [C7] evening I [F] climb up the hill  
And sur[G7]vey all my kingdom while [C] every thing's still  
Only me and the sky and an [F] old whippoorwill  
It's [G7] my home sweet home on [C] Mockingbird Hill

[C] Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee-dee it [F] gives me a [C] thrill  
To [G7] wake up in the morning to the [C] mockingbird's trill  
Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee there's [F] peace and good [C] will  
You're [G7] welcome as the flowers on [C] Mockingbird Hill

You're [G7] welcome as the flowers on [C] Mockingbird Hill

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# Moon River



## verse 1

G Em C G  
Moon River wider than a mile  
C G Am B7  
I'm crossing you in style some day  
Em G7 C Cm  
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker  
Em7 A7 Am D7  
Wherever you're going I'm going your way

## verse 2

G Em C G  
Two drifters off to see the world  
C G Am B7  
There's such a lot of world to see  
Em Em7 Cm G  
We're af-ter the same rainbows end  
C G  
Waiting round the bend  
C G  
My huckleberry friend  
Em Am D7 G  
Moon River and me

## verse 3

G Em C G  
Moon River wider than a mile  
C G Am B7  
I'm crossing you in style some day  
Em G7 C Cm  
Oh dream maker you heart breaker  
Em7 A7 Am D7  
Wherever you're going I'm going your way

## verse 4

G Em C G  
Two drifters off to see the world  
C G Am B7  
There's such a lot of world to see  
Em Em7 Cm G  
We're af-ter the same rainbows end  
C G  
Waiting round the bend  
C G  
My huckleberry friend  
Em Am D7 G Cm G  
Moon River and me

## Morning side of the Mountain

sung by Tommy Edwards

\*strum DUDU swing pattern

          Dm G7          C  
There was a girl, there was a boy  
          Dm                  G7                  C  C7  
If they had met they might have found a world of joy  
          F                  D                  C          Fm  
But she lived on the morning side of the mountain  
          C                  Dm  G          C  
And he lived on the twilight side of the hill

          Dm  G7          C  
They never met, they never kissed  
          Dm                  G7                  C          C7  
And they will never know what happiness they missed  
          F                  D                  C          Fm  
For she lived on the morning side of the mountain  
          C                  Dm  G          C  
And he lived on the twilight side of the hill

          Gm          C7          F  
For love's a rose that never grows  
          Gm7          C7          F  
Without the kiss of the morning dew  
          Am  Dm          G  
And every Jack must have a Jill  
          Am7          D7                  G  
To know the thrill of a dream that comes true

          Dm  G7          C  
And you and I are just like they  
          Dm                  G7                  C          C7  
For all we know our love is just a kiss away  
          F                  D                  C          Fm  
But you are on the morning side of the mountain  
          D7          Dm  G7          C  
And I am on the twilight side of the hill

          Gm          C7          F  
For love's a rose that never grows  
          Gm7          C7          F  
Without the kiss of the morning dew  
          Am  Dm          G  
And every Jack must have a Jill  
          Am7          D7                  G  
To know the thrill of a dream that comes true

Dm   G7      C  
And you and I are just like they  
          Dm              G7      C      C7  
For all we know our love is just a kiss away (slow down for next line)  
          F              B              C      Fm  
But you are on the morning side of the mountain (reg. speed for next line)  
          C              F      G      C      G7      C  
And I am on the twilight side of the hill

# My Sweet Lord George Harrison

Hear this song at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ls8Mhoafn0> (play along with capo at 4<sup>th</sup> fret)

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

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Bbdim] [Dm] [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]

I really want to [C] see you [Am]

Really want to [C] be with you [Am] really want to [C] see you lord

But it [Bbdim] takes so long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]

I really want to [C] know you [Am] really want to [C] go with you [Am]

Really want to [C] show you lord

That it [Bbdim] won't take long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] My sweet [Dm] lord [G]

I really want to [C] see you really want to [C7] see you

Really want to [A7] see you lord really want to [D] see you lord

But it [D#m-5] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]

My sweet [Em] lord [A] hm my [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A]

I really want to [D] know you [Bm] really want to [D] go with you [Bm]

Really want to [D] show you lord

That it [D#m-5] won't take long my [Em] lord [A]

[Em] Hmm [A] My sweet [Em] lord [A] My my [Em] lord [A]

[D] [Bm] [D] [Bm] [D] [D#m-5] [Em] [A]

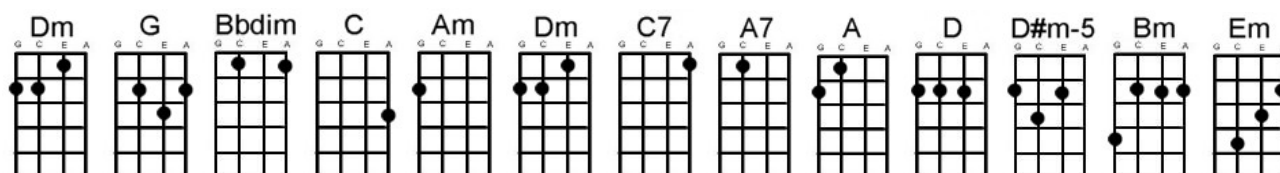
My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A]

Oooh [Em] oooh [A]

I really want to [D] see you [Bm] really want to [D] be with you [Bm]

Really want to [D] see you lord but it [D#m-5] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]

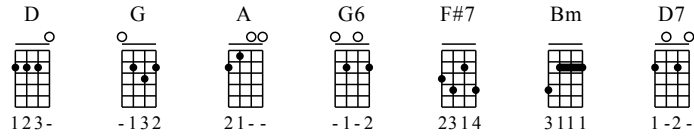
My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A] [D]



# Ode to Joy

The Ukulele Orchestra of Great Britain

Tab: UkuleleHunt.com



Moderate ♩ = 120

Melody

1 D G D D A

Counter

1 10 10 7 9 9 7 10 9 6 6 5 5 5 0 0

Melody

5 D G D A D

Counter

5 10 10 7 9 9 7 10 9 6 6 5 5 5 6 6

Melody

9 A D A D G6 F#7 Bm A

Counter

9 4 4 5 4 5 7 5 7 6 7 6 7 8 9 10

Melody

13 D D7 G D A D

Counter

13 10 7 9 9 7 10 9 6 6 5 5 5 6 6



Melody

17

A D A D G6 F#7 Bm A

0 0 2 2 0 2 3 2 2 0 2 3 2 0 2 0 2

Counter

17

4 4 5 4 5 7 5 7 6 7 8 9 10

6 6 7 6 7 8 9 10

Melody

21

D D7 G D A D

2 3 0 0 3 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 2

Counter

21

10 7 9 9 7 10 9 6 6 5 5 5 6 6

# #134 RING OF FIRE 4/4 Key of G

#134

(Kazoos or voice ("do do's") for INTRO, and instrumental section)

**INTRO:** G// C/ G//// // D7/ G////

G C G C G  
Love is a burning thing,  
do do-do do-do do do dooo...  
D7 G D7 G  
And it makes a fiery ring  
do do-do do-do do do dooo...  
C G C G  
Bound by wild desire  
do do-do do-do do do dooo...  
D7 G  
I fell into a ring of fire

## CHORUS

D C G  
I fell in to a burning ring of fire  
D C G  
I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher  
G C G D7 G  
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire

**Instrumental:** G// C/ G//// // D7/ G//// (X2)

## REPEAT CHORUS

G C G C G  
The taste of love is sweet  
do do-do do-do do do dooo...  
D7 G D7 G  
When hearts like ours meet  
do do-do do-do do do doo...  
C G C G  
I fell for you like a child  
do do-do do-do do do dooo...  
D7 G  
Oh but the fire went wild

## REPEAT CHORUS X2

G C G D7 G  
**OUTRO:** And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire...  
D7 G D7 G G/  
the ring of fire...the ring of fire

Mick Jagger and Keith Richards 1965 (based on Stu Fuchs' video October 2018)



**[A] ↓↓↓↓ / [G] ↓↓↓↓ /**

But I **[A]** try, and I **[E7]** try, and I **[A]** try, and I **[D7]** try  
I can't **[A]** get no **[G]** I can't **[A]** get no **[G]**

I can't **[A]** get no **[G]** oh no no **[A]**↓ no **[Z]**↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ / ↓ ↓  
 1 2 3+4 / 1 2

Hey hey **[A]** hey **[G]** that's what I **[A]** say **[G]**

But I **[A]** try, and I **[E7]** try, and I **[A]** try, and I **[D7]** try  
I can't **[A]** get no **[G]** I can't **[A]** get no **[G]**

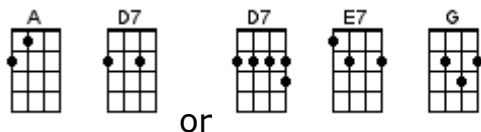
I can't **[A]** get no **[G]** oh no no **[A]**↓ no **[Z]**↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ / ↓ ↓  
1 2 3+4 / 1 2

Hey hey **[A]** hey **[G]** that's what I **[A]** say **[G]**

But I **[A]** try, and I **[E7]** try, and I **[A]** try, and I **[D7]** try  
I can't **[A]** get no **[G]** I can't **[A]** get no **[G]**

When I'm **[A]** ridin' 'round the **[G]** world  
 And I'm **[A]** doin' this and I'm **[G]** signin' that  
 And I'm **[A]** tryin' to meet some **[G]** girl and tell me  
**[A]** Baby better come back **[G]** maybe next week  
 'Cause you **[A]** see I'm on a **[G]** losin' streak  
 I can't **[A]** get no **[G]** oh no no **[A]**↓ no **[Z]**↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ / ↓ ↓  
1 2 3+4 / 1 2

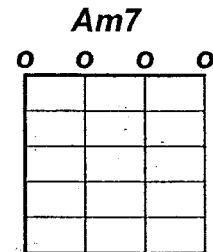
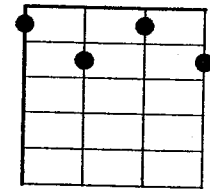
I can't **[A]** get no **[G]** I can't **[A]** get no **[G]**  
 I can't **[A]** get no **[G]** satis-**[A]**faction **[G]**  
 No satis-**[A]**faction **[G]** no satis-**[A]**faction **[G]**  
 No satis-**[A]**faction **[G]** no satis-**[A]**faction **[G]** / **[A]**↓



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

**INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL G //// D7 // G //**

G Gonna take a sentimental journey  
 G Gonna set my <sup>A7</sup> heart at ease <sup>D7</sup>  
 G Gonna make a sentimental journey <sup>C7</sup>  
 G To renew old memories <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 G Got my bag, I got my reservation  
 G Spent each dime I could afford <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
 G Like a child in wild anticipation <sup>C7</sup>  
 G Long to hear that all aboard <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

**Ddim****BRIDGE**

<sup>C</sup> Seven, that's the time we leave at seven <sup>G</sup>  
 I'll be waiting up for heaven <sup>A7</sup>  
 Counting every mile of railroad track <sup>D7/</sup> <sup>Am7/</sup>  
 That takes me back <sup>Ddim/</sup> <sup>D7/</sup>

G Never thought my heart could be so yearny  
 G Why did I decide to roam <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
 G Gonna take a sentimental journey <sup>C</sup>  
 G Sentimental journey home <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

**REPEAT FROM BRIDGE TO END****OUTRO: INSTRUMENTAL: G //// D7 // G /**

## SETTIN' THE WOODS ON FIRE by Hank Williams Sr.

**C** **F**  
Comb your hair and paint in powder, You act proud and I'll act prouder  
**G**  
You sing loud and I'll sing louder, Tonight we're settin' the woods on fire  
**C** **F**  
You're my gal and I'm your feller, Dress up in your proper yeller  
**G** **C**  
I'll look swell and you'll look sweller, Settin' the woods on fire

**F** **C**  
We'll take in all the honky tonks, Tonight we're havin' fun  
**D7** **G/**  
We'll show the folks a brand new dance, That never has been done  
**C** **F**  
I don't care who thinks we're silly, You be daffy and I'll be dilly  
**G** **C**  
We'll order up 2 bowls of chili, Settin' the woods on fire

**C** **F**  
I'll dress up my hot rod stoker, We'll be hotter than a poker,  
**G**  
You'll be broke and I'll be broker, Tonight we're settin' the woods on fire  
**C** **F**  
We'll set close to one another, Up one street and down the other,  
**G** **C**  
We'll have a time, O brother, Settin' the woods on fire

**F** **C**  
We'll put aside a little time, To fix a flat or two  
**D7** **G/**  
My tires and tubes are doin' fine, But the air is showin' through  
**C** **F**  
You clap hands and I'll start bowin', We'll do all the law's allowin'  
**G** **C**  
Tomorrow I'll be right back plowin', Settin' the woods on fire

## **Signs** by Five Man Electrical Band (Val/Ultimate Guitar Arrangement)

INTRO: D - D7sus D - D7sus D - D7sus - D

          C          G                          D          G  
And the sign said long-haired freaky people need not apply  
          D                  A                  G                  A  
So I tucked my hair up under my hat and I went in to ask him why  
          Bm                  G                          Bm                  G  
He said you look like a fine upstanding young man I think you'll do  
          D                  A                  G                  A  
So I took off my hat I said imagine that huh me workin' for you

### CHORUS:

D          C  
Sign, sign everywhere a sign  
D                  G  
Blockin' out the scenery, breakin' my mind  
D                  A                  C          D  D7sus  
Do this, don't do that can't you read the sign

          C                  G                  D                  G  
And the sign said anybody caught trespassin' would be shot on sight  
          D                  A                          G                  A  
So I jumped on the fence and I yelled at the house hey what gives you the right  
          Bm                  G                          Bm                  G  
To put up a fence to keep me out but to keep Mother Nature in  
          D                  A                  G                  A  
If God was here He'd tell you to your face Man you're some kinda sinner

D          C  
Sign, sign everywhere a sign  
D                  G  
Blockin' out the scenery, breakin' my mind  
D                  A                  C          D  D7sus  
Do this, don't do that can't you read the sign

### BRIDGE:

A  
Now hey you mister, can't you read  
G D  
You got to have a shirt and tie to get a seat  
A Bm D  
You can't even watch, no, you can't eat you ain't supposed to be here  
C G D G  
The sign said you got to have a membership card to get inside... Uh!

D C G D G  
And the sign said everybody welcome come in kneel down and pray  
D A  
But when they passed around the plate at the end of it all  
G A  
I didn't have a penny to pay  
Bm G Bm G  
So I got me a pen and a paper and I made up my own little sign  
D A G A  
I said thank you Lord for thinkin' about me I'm alive and doin' fine

D C  
Sign, sign everywhere a sign  
D G  
Blockin' out the scenery, breakin' my mind  
D A C D D7sus  
Do this, don't do that can't you read the sign

### OUTRO:

D C  
Sign, sign everywhere a sign  
D C  
Sign, sign...



# #16 SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT 4/4 Key of C #16

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL C // G7 // C ///

## CHORUS

Relatively softly

Swing <sup>C</sup> low, sweet <sup>F</sup> chariot, <sup>C</sup>  
Coming for to carry me <sup>G7</sup> home  
Swing <sup>C</sup> low, sweet <sup>F</sup> chariot, <sup>C</sup>  
Coming for to carry me <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C(C)</sup> <sup>(G7/)</sup> <sup>(C/)</sup> home

Last time: Repeat the last line two more times then C/ G7/ C/

I <sup>C</sup> looked over Jordan, and what did I <sup>F</sup> see <sup>C</sup>  
Coming for to carry me <sup>G7</sup> home?  
A band of angels coming after me <sup>C</sup>  
Coming for to carry me <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> home

## REPEAT CHORUS

I'm <sup>C</sup> sometimes up, I'm <sup>F</sup> sometimes down <sup>C</sup>  
Coming for to carry me <sup>G7</sup> home  
But still my soul is heavenly bound <sup>C</sup>  
Coming for to carry me <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> home

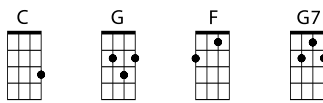
## REPEAT CHORUS

If you get there before I do <sup>C</sup>  
Coming for to carry me <sup>G7</sup> home  
Tell all my friends that I'm a-coming too <sup>C</sup>  
Coming for to carry me <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> home

## REPEAT CHORUS

UKP Feb 9 2017

## The Hockey Song (Stompin' Tom Conners)



### Intro & Outro

```
A | -----2-3-3-3----- |
E | -3-5---0-0-6-6-5-5-4-4-3-5-3-0-1-0----- |
C | -----5-5-5-5-----2-0- |
G | ----- |
```

**Intro + strum [G] chord once**

[C] Hello out there we're on the air, it's hockey night to [G] night  
 The tension grows & the whistle blows and the puck goes down the [C] ice  
 The goalie jumps and the players bump & the fans all go in [F] sane  
 Someone roars [C] Bobby scores at the [G] good old hockey [C] game

*[G] Oh the [C] good old hockey game is the best game you can [G7] name  
 And the best name you can name is the good old hockey [C] game*

**Spoken: 2nd Period**

[C] Where players dance with skates that flash the home team [G] trails behind  
 But they grab the puck & go bursting up & they're down across the [C] line  
 They storm the crease like bumble bees they travel like a burning [F] flame  
 We see them slide [C] the puck inside it's a [G] one one hockey [C] game

*[G] Oh the [C] good old hockey game is the best game you can [G7] name  
 And the best name you can name is the good old hockey [C] game*

**Spoken: 3rd Period**

[C] Oh take me where those hockey players face off down the [G] rink  
 And the Stanley cup is all filled up for the champs who win the [C] drink  
 Now the final flick of a hockey stick and one gigantic [F] scream  
 The puck is in [C] the home team wins the [G7] good old hockey [C] game

*[G] Oh the [C] good old hockey game is the best game you can [G7] name  
 And the best name you can name is the good old hockey [C] game*

*[G] Oh the [C] good old hockey game is the best game you can [G7] name  
 And the best name you can name is the good old hockey [C] game*

**Outro tab + strum [G] chord once and [C] chord once**

## THE KETCHUP SONG *by Stompin' Tom Connors*

**G** **D**  
There was a guy from P.E.I. they used to call potato  
**G**  
He met this young Leamington, Ontario tomato  
**D**  
But he had eyes for other girls and she was a little mushy  
**G**  
And so they said, well let's get wed, there's no sense bein' fussy.

**CHORUS:** **C** **G** **D**  
Baked size, French fries, how they love tomatoes  
  
So dress them up with French's ketchup  
**G**  
Ketchup loves potatoes!  
**D** **G**  
Ketchup loves potatoes!

**G** **D**  
So he went down to Windsor Town to buy a ring on Monday  
**G**  
On Saturday they said Okay, we'll cut the cake on Sunday  
**D**  
But Sunday came and what a shame, they had no one to fetch it  
**G**  
So without a cake they just sat and ate potato chips and ketchup.

### CHORUS

**G** **D**  
And so this guy from P.E.I. they used to call potato  
**G**  
He's got two boys and a little girl, two spuds and one tomato  
**D**  
They roam and romp around Leamington and boy when they get hungry  
**G**  
The bottle drips all over the chips, way down in ketchup country.

### CHORUS

# The Lion Sleeps Tonight *for Ukulele* Key:C Level 4 (F chord)

\*Starting note : C ( 2<sup>nd</sup> string open)

## Intro:

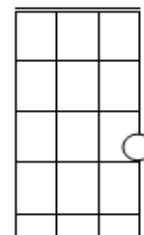
**C**\* **F** **C** **G7**  
 Dee deedee dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-wee-um, um, a-weh  
**(C)** **F** **C** **G7**  
 Dee deedee dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-wee-um, um, a-weh



## Bridge:

**(C)** **F**  
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh  
**C** **G7**  
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh  
**C** **F**  
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh  
**C** **G7**  
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh--

C

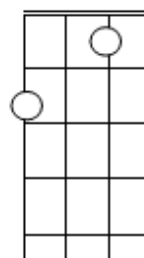


\*Starting note: ^

## Verse 1:

**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
 In the jun-gle, the migh-ty jun-gle , The li-on sleeps to-night;  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle, The li-on sleeps to-night

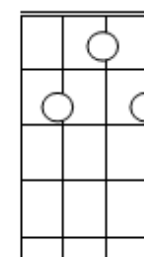
F



## Chorus:

**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
 We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
 We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-

G7



## Verse 2:

**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
 Near the vil-lage, the qui-et vil-lage, The li-on sleeps to-night  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
 Near the vil-lage, the qui-et vil-lage, The li-on sleeps to-night

repeat **Chorus**.

## Verse 3:

**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
 Hush my dar-ling, don't fear my dar-ling, The li-on sleeps to-night  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
 Hush my dar-ling, don't fear my dar-ling, The li-on sleeps to-night

repeat **Chorus**; then:

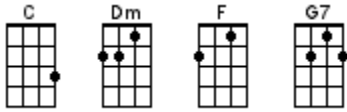
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
 We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh (fade)

Strum  
Pattern:

a-ONE-a two,  
 a-ONE-a two,  
 etc...

# The Log Driver's Waltz

Wade Hemsworth



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

**[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]**

If you should **[C]** ask any girl from the **[F]** parish a-**[Dm]**round  
What **[G7]** pleases her most from her head to her **[C]** toes  
She'll **[C]** say I'm not sure that it's **[F]** business of **[Dm]** yours  
But I **[G7]** do like to waltz with a **[C]** log driver

## **CHORUS:**

**[G7]** For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
**[C]** That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly  
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely **[C]**

When the **[C]** drive's nearly over, I **[F]** like to go **[Dm]** down  
To **[G7]** see all the lads while they work on the **[C]** river  
I **[C]** know that come evening they'll **[F]** be in the **[Dm]** town  
And we **[G7]** all want to waltz with a **[C]** log driver

## **CHORUS:**

**[G7]** For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
**[C]** That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly  
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely **[C]**

To **[C]** please both my parents, I've **[F]** had to give **[Dm]** way  
And **[G7]** dance with the doctors and merchants and **[C]** lawyers  
Their **[C]** manners are fine, but their **[F]** feet are of **[Dm]** clay  
For there's **[G7]** none with the style of a **[C]** log driver

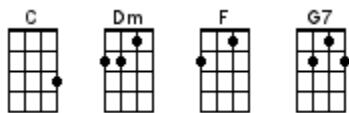
## **CHORUS:**

**[G7]** For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
**[C]** That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly  
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely **[C]**

**[C]** I've had my chances with **[F]** all sorts of **[Dm]** men  
But **[G7]** none is so fine as my lad on the **[C]** river  
So **[C]** when the drive's over, if he **[F]** asks me a-**[Dm]**gain  
I **[G7]** think I will marry my **[C]** log driver

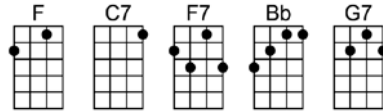
## CHORUS:

**[G7]** For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
**[C]** That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly  
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely  
**[C]** Birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls...  
**[G7]** Com...**[C]**↓pletely **[G7]**↓**[C]**↓



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# TINY BUBBLES MEDLEY



**F C7 F**  
 Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine  
**F7 Bb**  
 Tiny bubbles make me warm all over  
**F C7 F**  
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time **CODA: F to C7 X3 at song end**  
**Bb F**  
 So, here's to that golden moon and here's to the silver sea  
**G7 C7**  
 And mostly here's a toast to you and me.  
**F C7 F**  
 Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine  
**F7 Bb**  
 Tiny bubbles make me warm all over  
**F C7 F**  
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time  
**Bb F**  
 So, here's to that ginger lei I give to you today  
**G7 C7**  
 And here's a kiss that will not fade away. ("Tiny"-top of page)

# PEARLY SHELLS

**F Bb G7 C7**  
 Pearly shells from the ocean shining in the sun, covering the shore  
**F Bb F C7 F**  
 When I see them my heart tells me that I love you more than all the little pearly shells.  
**C7 F**  
 For every grain of sand upon the beach, I've got a kiss for you  
**C7 G7 C7**  
 And I've got more left over for each star that twinkles in the blue.  
**F Bb G7 C7**  
 Pearly shells from the ocean shining in the sun, covering the shore  
**F Bb F C7 F**  
 When I see them my heart tells me that I love you more than all the little pearly shells.  
**C7 F**  
 More than all the little pearly shells.

p.2. Tiny Bubbles Medley

# THE HAWAIIAN WAR CHANT w. Ralph Freed m. John Noble

**F** **F7**  
(1) There's a sunny little funny little melody that was started by a native down in Waikiki

**Bb** **F** **C7** **F**  
He would gather a crowd down beside the sea... and they'd play his gay Hawaiian chant

**F7**  
Soon the other little natives started singin' it and the hula, hula maidens started swingin' it

**Bb** **F** **C7** **F**  
Like a tropical storm, that's the way it hit.... funny little gay Hawaiian chant.

**Bb** **F** **C7** **F** **F7** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F**  
Ow way tah Tu-a-lan, me big bad fightin' man.

**F7**  
Tho' it started on an island down Hawaii way it's as popular in Tennessee or I-o-way,

**Bb** **F** **C7** **F**  
If you wander into any cabaret.....you will hear this gay Hawaiian chant.

**Bb** **F** **C7** **F** **F7** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F**  
Ow way tah Tu-a-lan, me big bad fightin' man. (X2)



## Ukes of London Melange (strum = DDUUDU)

**G(4) F(4) C(4) G(4)**

G Please allow me to F introduce myself  
I'm a C man of wealth and G taste  
I've been around for F many years I've  
Stolen C many a man's soul and G fame...

Just as every cop is a F criminal  
And C all the sinners G saints  
heads are tails call me F Lucifer  
I'm in C need of some resGtraint

If I were a F carpenter, C And you were a G lady  
Would you marry me F anyway? C Would you have my G  
baby?

G You can dance every dance for the guy  
and just let him D hold you tight  
You can D7 smile every smile for the man  
beneath the G pale moon light x2

G Hey Jude, don't make it D bad  
Take a D7 sad song and make it G better  
remCember to let her into your G heart  
Then you can D7 start to make it G better  
better, better, better,

I believe in C miracles  
Where're you G from, you sexy C thing, you sexy thang you

I **G** believe in **C** miracles, where're you **G** from you sexy **C** thing, you sexy thing.

Yes and **G** I, I will be **C** king, And **G** you  
You will be **C** queen, and **F** nothing nothing  
Will drive them **G** away, We can **Dm** beat them  
**Am** forever an **G** ever We could be **F** heroes  
**C** Just for one **G** day

And through it **D** all, she offers me **Em** protection  
A lot of love and **C** affection, whether I'm right or **G** wrong  
And by the water **D**fall, wherever it may **Em** take me  
I know that it won't **C** break me  
Whenever she comes to **G** call, she won't **Am** forsake me  
**F** I'm loving **C** angels **G** instead

**G(4) F(4) C(4) G(4)**

**G** Please allow me to intro**F**duce myself again  
I'm a **C** man of wealth and **G** taste  
I've been around for **F** many long years I've  
Stolen **C** many a man's soul and **G** fame...

If I were a **F** carpenter **C** And you were a **G** lady  
Would you marry me **F** anyway? **C** Would you have my **G** baby?  
**G** Na, na, na, **F** na-na-na, na **C** Na-na-na, na  
Hey **G** Jude (repeat 3x)

**G** Please allow me to **F** introduce myself, I'm a **C** man of wealth and **G** taste (repeat 2x)

(chords in (brackets) are for the final chorus (one key higher))

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL G //// //

### CHORUS

Coulda been the whiskey, mighta been the gin <sup>G(A)</sup>  
 Coulda been the three or four six-packs, I don't know  
 But look at the mess I'm in, my head is like a football, I think I'm gonna die <sup>G7/(A7) C(D) G(A)</sup>  
 Tell me, me, oh, me oh my... <sup>D7(E7)</sup> <sup>stop</sup> wasn't that a party <sup>G(A)</sup>

Someone took a grapefruit, wore it like a hat. I saw someone under my kitchen table, <sup>G</sup>  
 Talking to my old tom cat; they were talkin bout hockey, and the cat was talkin back. <sup>G7 C G</sup>  
 Long about then everything went black... <sup>D7</sup> <sup>stop</sup> but wasn't that a party? <sup>G</sup>

Maybe just my memory, playin tricks on me <sup>G7 C G</sup>  
 But I think I saw my buddy cutting down my neighbour's tree <sup>A D7</sup>

### REPEAT CHORUS

Old Billy Joe and Tommy, well they went a little far <sup>G7 C G</sup>  
 They were sitting in the back seat blowin on the siren in somebody's police car <sup>A D7</sup>

So, you see, your honour, it was all in fun <sup>G</sup>  
 That little bitty track meet down on main street was just to see if the cops could run  
 Well they run us in to see you, in an alcoholic haze <sup>G7 C G</sup>  
 I sure could use those forty days to recover from the party <sup>D7 G//// (A//)</sup> (KEY CHANGE)

### REPEAT CHORUS using chords in brackets

OUTRO: Wasn't that a party, wasn't that a party <sup>E7 A E7 A</sup>  
 Wasn't that a party, wasn't that a party <sup>E7 A E7 A E7/ A/</sup>

# #12 WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN 4/4 Key of C #12

**INTRO:** C //// G7 //// C //// / (stop)

## CHORUS

Oh, when the <sup>C</sup>Saints, (oh, when the Saints)  
Go marching in, (go marching in)  
Oh, when the Saints go marching in <sup>G7</sup>  
Oh Lord, <sup>C</sup>I want to be in that number <sup>C7</sup>  
When the <sup>C</sup>Saints go marching in <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C/</sup> (G7/) (C/)

Oh, when the <sup>C</sup>sun, (oh, when the sun)  
Refuse to shine, (refuse to shine)  
Oh, when the sun refuse to shine <sup>G7</sup>  
Oh Lord, <sup>C</sup>I want to be in that number <sup>C7</sup>  
When the <sup>C</sup>sun refuse to shine <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C/</sup>

## REPEAT CHORUS

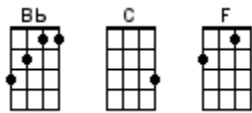
Oh, when the <sup>C</sup>trumpet, (oh, when the trumpet)  
Sounds the call, (sounds the call)  
Oh, when the trumpet sounds the call <sup>G7</sup>  
Oh Lord, <sup>C</sup>I want to be in that number <sup>C7</sup>  
When the <sup>C</sup>trumpet sounds the call <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C/</sup>

## REPEAT CHORUS

## REPEAT LAST LINE 2X

# Working Man

Rita MacNeil 1988



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

It's a [F] working man I am  
And I've [Bb] been down under-[F]ground  
And I [F] swear to God if I ever see the [C] sun [C]  
Or for [F] any length of time  
I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind  
I [F] never again will [C] go down under-[F]ground [F]

At the [F] age of sixteen years  
Oh he [Bb] quarrels with his [F] peers  
Who [F] vowed they'd never see another [C] one [C]  
In the [F] dark recess of the mines  
Where you [Bb] age before your [F] time  
And the [F] coal dust lies [C] heavy on your [F] lungs [F]

It's a [F] working man I am  
And I've [Bb] been down under-[F]ground  
And I [F] swear to God if I ever see the [C] sun [C]  
Or for [F] any length of time  
I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind  
I [F] never again will [C] go down under-[F]ground [F]

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

It's a [F] working man I am  
And I've [Bb] been down under-[F]ground  
And I [F] swear to God if I ever see the [C] sun [C]  
Or for [F] any length of time  
I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind  
I [F] never again will [C] go down under-[F]ground [F]

It's a [F] working man I am  
And I've [Bb] been down under-[F]ground  
And I [F] swear to God if I ever see the [C] sun [C]  
Or for [F] any length of time  
I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind  
God I [F] never again will [C] go down under-[F]ground [F]  
God I [F] never again will [C] go down under-[Bb]ground [Bb] / [F] / [F]↓

# You Got It [C]

key:C, artist:Roy Orbison writer:Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison, Tom Petty

[C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] [F]

[C] Every time I look in [Bb] to your [F] loving [C] eyes (Bb F)  
[C] I see a love that [Bb] money [F] just can't [G] buy  
One [C] look from [Am] you I [Em] drift a [G] way  
I [C] pray that [Am] you are [Em] here to [G] stay

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it  
[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it  
[C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it  
[C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

[C] Everytime I hold you [Bb] I begin to [F] under[C]stand  
([Bb] [F])  
[C] Everything about you [Bb] tells me [F] I'm your [G] man  
I [C] live my [Am] life to [Em] be with [G] you  
No [C] one can [Am] do the [Em] things you [G] do

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it  
[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it  
[C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it  
[C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

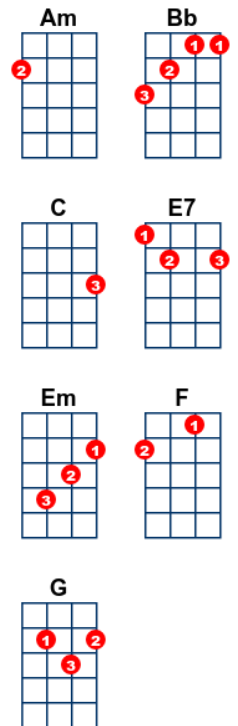
[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it  
[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it  
[C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it  
[C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it  
[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it  
[C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it

I'm [C] glad to [Am] give my [Em] love to [G] you  
I [C] know you [Am] feel the [Em] way I [G] do

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it,  
[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it  
[C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it  
[C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it, [C] any[E7]thing you [Am]  
need, you [F] got it  
[C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it  
[C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y



[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it, [C] any[E7]thing you [Am]  
need, you [F] got it  
[C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it  
[C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b—y you [F] got it [C]