

Invicta Ukulele Club

Brian's Invicta Songbook

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1. JAMBALAYA

Goodbye, [C] Joe, me gotta go, me oh my [G] oh.

Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou.

[C] My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G] my oh.

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [X]

Well jamba[C]laya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G] gumbo

[G] Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio.

[C] Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G] gayo,

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [X]

Thibo[C]daux, Fontaineaux, the place is [G] buzzin',

Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen.

[C] We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [G] my oh.

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [X]

Well jamba[C]laya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G] gumbo

[G] Cause tonight i'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio.

[C] Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G] gayo,

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [X]

Thibo[C]daux, Fontaineaux, the place is [G] buzzin',

Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen.

[C] We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [G] my oh.

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [X]

Well jamba[C]laya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G] gumbo

[G] Cause tonight i'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio.

[C] We dress in style and go hog wild, [G] me oh my oh.

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [X]

Percussion only

Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.

Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. [X]

Well jamba[C]laya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G] gumbo

[G] Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio.

[C] Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G] gayo,

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [G] [C]

2. RING OF FIRE

[G] Love is a [C] burnin' [G] thing.

An' it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring.

Bringing hurt to the [C] heart's [G] desire.

I fell in the [C] ring of [G] fire.

[D] I fell into, into a [C] burnin' ring of [G] fire,

I fell [D] down, down, down,

Into the [C] deepest [G] mire.

And it burns, burns, burns.

The [C] ring of [G] fire.

The [C] ring of [G] fire.

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet.

When two [C] fiery hearts [G] meet.

I believed you [C] like a [G] child.

Oh, but the [C] fire went [G] wild.

[D] I fell into, into a [C] burnin' ring of [G] fire

I went [D] down, down, down

And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it burns, burns, burns.

The [C] ring of [G] fire. The [C] ring of [G] fire.

And it burns, burns, burns.

The [C] ring of [G] fire.

The [C] ring of [G] fire.

The [C] ring of [G] fire.

3. BLUEBERRY HILL

(C) I found my [F] thrill. On Blueberry [C] Hill
On Blueberry [G7] Hill. Where I found [C] you
[CM7][C7]

The moon stood [F] still. On Blueberry [C] Hill
And lingered un[G7]til. My dreams came [C] true

The [G] wind in the [C] willow played
Love's [G7] sweet melod[C]y

But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7]

Tho' we're a[F]part. You're part of me [C] still
For you were my [G7] thrill
On BlueBerry [C] Hill ([C7] *from top*)

4. HIT THE ROAD, JACK

Chorus

Hit the [Am] road, [G] Jack and [F] don't ya come [E7] back
No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more,
Hit the [Am] road, [G] Jack and [F] don't ya come [E7] back
No [Am] more [G] [F] [E7]

Oh [Am] woman, oh [G] woman, oh you [F] treat me so [E7] mean
You're the [Am] meanest old [G] woman that I've [F] ever [E7] seen
Well I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]
I'll [Am] have to [G] pack my [F] things and [E7] go

Vocals only - screech "That's right!"

Chorus

(Men sing)

Now, [Am] baby, listen [G] baby, don't you [F] treat me this [E7] way Cos
I'll [Am] be [G] back on my [F] feet some[E7]day

(Women sing)

Don't [Am] care if you [G] do, cos it's [F] under[E7]stood You [Am] got no
[G] money, you just [F] ain't no [E7] good

(Men sing)

Well I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]
I'll [Am] have to [G] pack my [F] things and [E7] go

Chorus

Hit the [Am] road, [G] Jack and [F] don't ya come [E7] back No [Am] more
[E7] back No [Am] more
[E7] back No [Am] more

5. TIPTOE THROUGH THE TULIPS

[C] Tiptoe [A7] by the [F] window

[G7] By the [C] window [E7] That's [F] where I'll [Fm] be,
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7] With [C] me

[A7] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] Tiptoe [A7] from your [F] pillow

[G7] To the [C] shadow [E7] Of the [F] willow [Fm] tree
And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7] With [C] me [C7]

[Dm7] Knee deep In [Em] flowers [G7] we'll [A7] stray

[B7] We'll keep The [Em] showers a[G7]way.

[A7] and [D7] if [G7] I ...

[C] kissed you [A7] in the [F] garden

[G7] In the [C] moonlight [E7] Would you [F] pardon [Fm] me?

Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7] With [C] me

[A7] [F] [G7] [C]

6. GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of [D] red-eyed cows he saw
[F] A-plowing through the ragged sky and [Dm] up the cloudy [Am] draw
[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel
[Am] Their horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they [D] thundered through the sky
For he [F] saw the Riders coming hard and he [Dm] heard their mournful [Am] cry

Refrain:

Yippie yi [C] Ohhhhh, Yippie yi [Am] yaaaaay [F] Ghost Riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky
[Refrain x 2]

[Am] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat
He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd, but [C] he ain't caught 'em [E7] yet
'Cause they've [Am] got to ride forever on that [D] range up in the sky
On [F] horses snorting fire, as they [Dm] ride on hear their [Am] cry

Refrain [x 2]

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name
[Am] If you want to save your soul from Hell [C] a-riding on our [E7] range
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or [D] with us you will ride
[F] Trying to catch the Devil's herd, [Dm] across these endless [Am] skies

Refrain [x 2]

7. SWINGING ON A STAR

Chorus

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star?
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7]
Or would you rather be a [G] mule? ... pig?... fish?

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears,
[G] Kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears.
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D7] brain is weak,
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D7] stubborn streak.
And by the [G] way, if you [C] hate to go to [G] school, [E7] [Am7]
You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule.

Chorus

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face;
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible [G] disgrace.
He [A7] has no manners when he [D7] eats his food,
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and [D7] extremely rude;
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig, [E7] [Am7]
You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig.

Chorus

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything, but [G] swim in a [C] brook,
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book.
To [A7] fool the people is his [D7] only thought,
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery, he [D7] still gets caught;
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish, [E7] [Am7]
You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish.

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo,
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few.
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you [D7]
You can be better than you [G] are, [Em7 Am7]
You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star.

8. I SAW HER STANDING THERE THE BEATLES

Well she was [A7] just seventeen - you [D7] know what [A7] I mean

And the way she looked was way beyond com[E7]pare

So [A] how could I [A7] dance with [D7] another [F7] oo,

when I [A7] saw her [E7] standing [A7] there

Well she [A7] looked at me and [D7] I, I could [A7] see

That before too long I'd fall in love with [E7] her

[A] She wouldn't [A7] dance with [D7] another, [F7] oo

when I [A7] saw her [E7] standing [A7] there

Well my [D7] heart went boom when I crossed that room and I held her
hand in [E7] mine [D7]

Well we [A7] danced through the night and we [D7] held each other [A7]
tight

And before too long I fell in love with [E7] her

Now [A] I'll never [A7] dance with [D7] another, [F7] oo

Since I [A7] saw her [E7] standing [A7] there

Well my [D7] heart went boom when I crossed that room and I held her
hand in [E7] mine [D7]

Well we [A7] danced through the night and we [D7] held each other [A7]
tight

And before too long I fell in love with [E7] her

Now [A] I'll never [A7] dance with [D7] another, [F7] oo

Since I [A7] saw her [E7] standing [A7] there

9. JOLENE

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what[G]ever you de[Em7]cide to do Jo[Am]lene

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] Jolene Jolene

10. IKO IKO

[F] My grandma and your grandma
Were sittin' by the [C7] fire
My grandma told your grandma:
"I'm gonna set your flag on [F] fire" [X]

Chorus

Talkin' 'bout

[F] Hey now, Hey now, iko iko [C7] unday
Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee [F] nané

[F] Look at my king all dressed in red
Iko iko [C7] unday
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead
Jockamo fee [F] nané [X]

Chorus

[F] My flag boy to your flag boy,
Were sittin' by the [C7] fire
My flag boy told your flag boy:
"I'm gonna set your tail on [F] fire!" [X]

Chorus

11. OCTOPUS'S GARDEN

[C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] I'd like to be under [Am] the sea,
In an [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade.
[C] He'd let us in, [Am] knows where we've been,
In his [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade.
[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see
[G] [F] An octopus's [G] garden with me. [X]

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade.

[C] We would be warm [Am] below the storm
In our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G] waves.
[C] Resting our head [Am] on the sea bed
In an [F] octopus's garden near a [G] cave.
[Am] We would sing and dance around,
[G][F] Because we know we [G] can't be found. [X]

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade.

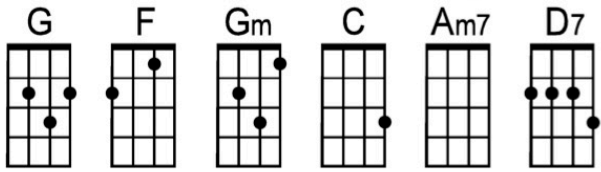
[C] We would shout [Am] and swim about
The [F] coral that lies beneath the [G] waves.
[C] Oh, what joy for [Am] every girl and boy,
[F] Knowing they're happy and they're [G] safe.
[Am] We would be so happy, you and me,
[G][F] No-one there to tell us what to [G] do. [X]

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [Am] you [G]
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [Am] you, [G]
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [C] you.

12. NORWEGIAN WOOD

Norwegian Wood (Key of G)

by John Lennon (1965)



(6/8 time)

Intro: G | | F . C\ | G |

Sitar riff: G 7 5 3 | 2 0 3 2 | F . C\ | G |
 A 5 ——— 7 5 3 | 2 0 3 2 | F 3 C\ | G |
 E ————— 3 ——— 1 ——— 0 —————
 C ————— 2 —————
 G —————

(Sing d)

G | | F . C\ | G |
 I ——— once had a girl ——— or should I say ——— she once had me ———

G | | F . C\ | G |
 She — showed me her room — is-n't it good — Nor-we-gian wood —

. | Gm | | C | |
 She asked me to stay and she told me to sit an-y where —

. | Gm | | Am7 | D7 |
 So I looked a-round and I no-ticed there was-n't a chair —

G | | F . C\ | G |
 I — sat on a rug — bid-ing my time — drink-ing her wine —

G | | F . C\ | G |
 We — talked un-til two — and then she said — "It's time for bed —"

G 7 5 3 | 2 0 3 2 | F 3 C\ | G |
 A 5 ——— 7 5 3 | 2 0 3 2 | F 3 C\ | G |
 E ————— 3 ——— 1 ——— 0 —————
 C ————— 2 —————
 G —————

G 7 5 3 | 2 0 3 2 | F 3 C\ | G |
 A 5 ——— 7 5 3 | 2 0 3 2 | F 3 C\ | G |
 E ————— 3 ——— 1 ——— 0 —————
 C ————— 2 —————
 G —————

. | Gm | | C | |
 She told me she worked in the morn-ing and start-ed to laugh

. | Gm | | Am7 | D7 |
 I told her I did-n't then crawled off to sleep in the bath!

G | | F . C\ | G |
 And — when I a-woke — I was a-lone — this bird had flown —

G | | F . C\ | G |
 So — I lit a fire — is-n't it good — Nor-we-gian wood —

G 7 5 3 | 2 0 3 2 | F 3 C\ | G |
 A 5 ——— 7 5 3 | 2 0 3 2 | F 3 C\ | G |
 E ————— 3 ——— 1 ——— 0 —————
 C ————— 2 —————
 G —————