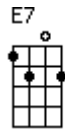
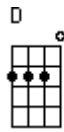
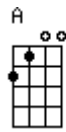


The
Ukulele
Ben
Band.



1. Ride a white swan
2. There's a guy works down the
chip shop swears he's Elvis
3. Teenage Kicks
4. Crazy little thing called Love
5. Reggae triplet
6. Good Enough
7. Give Peace a Chance
8. You make me Happy
9. I knew the Bride when she used to
Rock and Roll
10. Na na hey hey kiss him goodbye

Ride a White Swan



Intro

A/A/A/A

Verse 1

Ride it on out like a bird in
the sky ways

Ride it on out like you were
a bird

Fly it all out like an eagle in
a
sunbeam

Ride it on out like you were
a bird

Verse 2

Wear a tall hat like a druid
in the old days

Wear a tall hat and a
tattooed gown

Ride a White Swan like the
people of the Beltane

Wear your hair long, Babe,
You can't go wrong

Verse 3

Catch a bright star and
place it on your fore-head

A
Say a few spells and, Baby,
E7
there you go

A
Take a black cat and sit it on
D
your shoulder

A
And in the morning you'll
E7 A
know all you know, oh

Interlude

A
Da-da-di-di-da-da

A
Da-da-di-di-da-da

A
Da-da-di-di-da-da

A
Da-da-di-di-da-da

Closing Verse

A
Wear a tall hat like a druid
D
in the old days

A
Wear a tall hat and a
E7
tattooed gown

A
Ride a White Swan like the
D
people of the Beltane

A
Wear your hair long, Babe,
E7 A
You can't go wrong

Closing verse

A
Da-da-di-di-da-da

A
Da-da-di-di-da-da

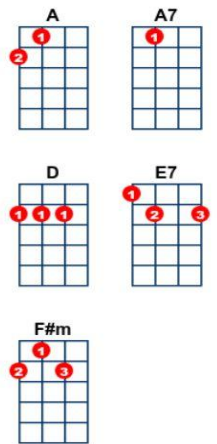
A
Da-da-di-di-da-da

A
Da-da-di-di-da-da...

There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop Swears He's Elvis

key:A, artist:Kirsty MacColl writer:Kirsty MacColl,
Phillip Rambow

[A] Oh darling why you talk so fast
Another evening just flew past to-[E7]night
[E7] And now the daybreak's coming in,
And I can't wait, and it ain't [A] right



[A] You told me all you've done and seen
And all the places [A7] you have been with-
[D]out me
Well I don't really want to know but [A] I'll stay
quiet and then I'll go
And [E7] you won't have no cause to think a-[A]bout me

[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears
he's [A] Elvis [A7]
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears
he's [F#m] Elvis [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

[A] Oh darling you're so popular
You were the best thing new in [E7] Hicksville
[E7] With your mohair suits and foreign shoes
News is you changed your pick-up for a Se-[A]ville

[A] And now I'm lying here alone
And you're out there on the [A7] phone with some star in
[D] New York
I can hear you laughing now and [A] can't help feeling that

somehow

You [E7] don't mean anything you say at [A] all

[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears
he's [A] Elvis [A7]

Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true

There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears
he's [F#m] Elvis [D]

But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears
he's [A] Elvis [A7]

Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true

There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears
he's [F#m] Elvis [D]

But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears
he's [A] Elvis [A7]

Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true

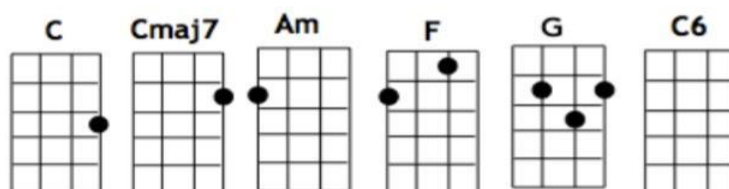
There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears
he's [F#m] Elvis [D]

But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you



TEENAGE KICKS

[Undertones, 1977]



INTRO: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]

VERSE 1:

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat [Cmaj7] [Am]
Every time she walks down the street [Cmaj7] [C]
Another girl in the neighbourhood [Cmaj7] [Am]
Wish she was mine, she looks so good [C6]
[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night

VERSE 2:

[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone [Cmaj7] [Am]
Have her over 'cos I'm all alone [Cmaj7] [C]
I need excitement, though I need it bad [Cmaj7] [Am]
And it's the best I've ever had [C6]
[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night

BRIDGE:

[C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]



VERSE 3:

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat [Cmaj7]
[Am] Every time she walks down the street [Cmaj7]
[C] Another girl in the neighbourhood [Cmaj7]
[Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good [Am7]
[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

VERSE 4:

[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone [Cmaj7]
[Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone [Cmaj7]
[C] I need excitement, though I need it bad [Cmaj7]
[Am] And it's the best I've ever had [Am7]
[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night

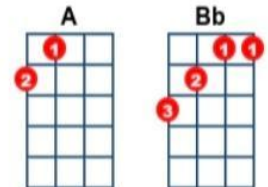
OUTRO :

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

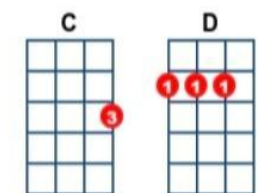
Crazy Little Thing Called Love

key:D, artist:Queen writer:Freddy Mercury

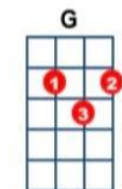
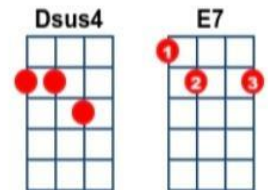
Intro: **D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D D Dsus4**
D



D This thing called love I **G** just can't **C** handle **G** it
This **D** thing called love I **G** must get **C** round to **G** it
I ain't **D** ready **Bb** crazy little **C** thing called **D** love .



D This thing (this thing) called love (called love)
It **G** cries (like a baby) in a **C** cradle all **G** night
It **D** swings (oo oo) it gives (oo oo)
It **G** shakes all over like a **C** jelly **G** fish
I kinda **D** like it **Bb** crazy little **C** thing called **D** love



NC There goes my **G** baby
She **C** knows how to rock n' **G** roll
She drives me **Bb** crazy
She gives me **E7** hot and cold fever
Then she **A** leaves me in a cool cool sweat

riff

A| 5 4 3 - - - - - 0
E| - - - 5 4 3 0 0 0 0 -

C|
G|

I **A** gotta be **D** cool relax get **G** hip

Get **C** on my **G** tracks

Take a **D** back seat hitch-hike

And **G** take a long ride on my **C** motor **G** bike

Until I'm **D** ready **Bb** crazy little **C** thing called **D** love

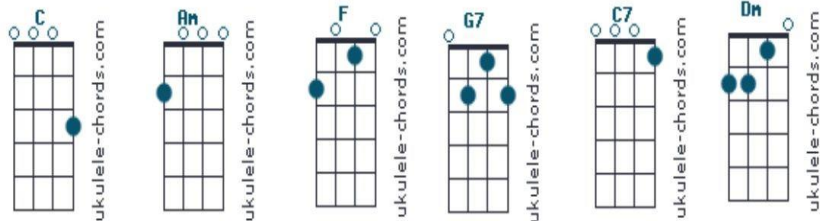
D This thing called love I **G** just can't **C** handle **G** it

This **D** thing called love I **G** must get **C** round to **G** it

I ain't **D** ready **Bb** crazy little **C** thing called **D** love

Bb Crazy little **C** thing called **D** love x 4

Three Little Birds/Don't Worry, Be Happy/Enjoy Yourself



Three Little Birds

Chorus

C
Don't worry, about a thing,
F C
'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

C
Singing: Don't worry, about a thing,
F C
'cause every little thing is gonna be a-right

Verse

C
Rise up this morning,
G
smile with the rising sun

C
Three little birds,
F
sit by my doorstep

C
Singing sweet songs
G7
of melodies pure and true
F C
Singin': this is my message to you-ou-ou

Don't Worry Be Happy

Verse

C
Here's a little song I wrote

Dm

You might want to sing it note for note

F
Don't worry,
C
be happy.

C
In every life we have some trouble
Dm
But when you worry you make it double

F
Don't worry,
C
be happy
C
Don't worry, be happy now.

Chorus (Whistling/Kazoo)

C/C/Dm/Dm/F/F/C/C

Enjoy Yourself

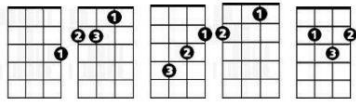
Chorus

C G7
Enjoy yourself, it's later than you think
C
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink
C7 F
The years go by, as quickly as you wink
C
Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself,
G7 C
It's later than you think

Good Enough

Difficulty =  Dodgy

C Dm Em F G



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

I've got an [C] aching in my bones, I've [Dm] been exposed to [C] what I want to
[Dm] see

The fuse is [C] burning somewhere; it's [Dm] drenched in heat, it's [C] where I
long to [Dm] be

[Dm] There's always two sides you don't [Em] have to suffer

If this is [F] heaven then send me to [Em] hell

So [Dm] stay in the light, don't take your [Em] eyes from the prize [F] Hey, there
goes the [G] bell...

If it's [C] good enough for you, it's [Dm] good enough for me It's [C] good enough
for two, it's [Dm] what I want to see

If it's [C] good enough for you, it's [Dm] good enough for me

It's [C] good enough for two, it's [Dm] what I want to see

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

[C] Sing a song as the [Dm] sun does rise, if you [C] don't ask questions and you
[Dm] don't know why

There's a [C] bridge to-oo the [Dm] other side, don't take your [C] eyes, fro-om the
[Dm] prize

There's [Dm] always two sides you don't [Em] have to suffer

If this is [F] heaven then send me to [Em] hell

So [Dm] stay in the light, don't take your [Em] eyes from the prize [F] Hey, there goes the [G] bell... [G]

If it's [C] good enough for you, it's [Dm] good enough for me It's [C] good enough for two, it's [Dm] what I want to see

If it's [C] good enough for you, it's [Dm] good enough for me

It's [C] good enough for two, it's [Dm] what I want to see

[C*] Do do do do do [Dm*] do do do do do

[C*] Do do do do do [Dm*] do do do do do

[C] Do do do do do [Dm] do do do do do

[C] Do do do do do [Dm] do do do do do

There's [Dm] always two sides you don't [Em] have to suffer

If this is [F] heaven then send me to [Em] hell

So [Dm] stay in the light, don't take your [Em] eyes from the prize [F] Hey, they've got the [G] bell... [G] [G]

[G] Yoo-ou'd... like me to buy minds... [G] ...The situation may never find

If it's [*] good enough for you, it's [*] good enough for me

It's [*] good enough for two, it's [*] what I want to see

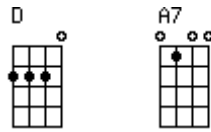
If it's [C] good enough for you, it's [Dm] good enough for me

It's [C] good enough for two, it's [Dm] what I want to see

(C)good enough (do do do do do, [Dm] do do do do do)

(C)good enough (do do do do do, [Dm] do do do do do) (C)

Give Peace a chance



Verse 1

D

Everybody's talking about

D

Bagism, Shagism, Dragism, Madism, Ragism, Tagism

D

This-ism, that-ism, ism ism ism

Chorus

D

A7

D

All we are saying is give peace a chance

D

A7

D

All we are saying is give peace a chance

Verse 2

D

Everybody's talking about

D

Minister, Sinister, Banisters and Canisters

D

Bishops, Fishops, Rabbis, and Pop Eyes, Bye bye, Bye byes

Chorus

D

A7

D

All we are saying is give peace a chance

D

A7

D

All we are saying is give peace a chance

Verse 3

D

Everybody's talking about

D

Revolution, Evolution, Restoration, Flagellation, Regulation

D

Integrations, mediations, United Nations, congratulations

Chorus

D

A7

D

All we are saying is give peace a chance

D

A7

D

All we are saying is give peace a chance

Verse 4

D

Everybody's talking about

D

John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary

D

Tommy Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper

D

Derek Taylor, Norman Mailer, Allen Ginsberg, Hare Krishna

D

Hare Hare Krishna

Closing Chorus

D

A7

D

All we are saying is give peace a chance

D

A7

D

All we are saying is give peace a chance

D

A7

D

All we are saying is give peace a chance

D

A7

D

All we are saying is give peace a chance

I Knew The Bride (When She Used To Rock N Roll) [C] Nick Lowe / Dave Edmunds 1977

Adapted Grassy Knoll 22/03/23



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

Well the [C] bride looked a picturein the gown that her momma [G] wore
When she was married herself nearly 27 years be[C]fore
She had to change the style a little ..but it looked just [G] fine
They stayed up all nightbut they [G7] got it finished just in[C] time...[G]

Now on the [C] arm of her daddy she's a-walking down the [G] aisle
And as she catches my eye and she gives me a secret [C] smile
Maybe it's too old-fashioned, but we once were close [G] friends
Oh but the way that she looks to[G7]day she never could have [C] then [C7]

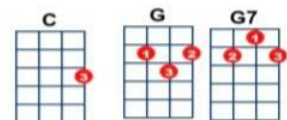
Well I can [F] see her now, in the tight blue jeans
.....[C] Pumpin' all the money in the record machine
[F] Spinning like a top, you should-a seen her go-oh

[C] I knew the bride when she [G]used to rock and [C]roll
I knew the bride when she [G] used to rock and [C] roll
[C]I knew the bride when she [G]used to rock and [C]roll
I knew the bride when she [G] used to rock and [F] roll

Now her [C] proud daddy only wanna give his little girl the [G] best
And so he put down a grand on a cosy little lovers' [C] nest
You could have called the reception an unqualified suc[G]cess
At a flash hotel for a [G7] hundred and fifty [C] guests[G]

Take a [C] look at the bridegroom smiling pleased as [G] pie
Shaking hands all around with a glassy look in his [C] eye
He got a real good job and his shirt and tie is [G] nice
But I remember a time when she would [G7] never even look at him [C] twice[C7]

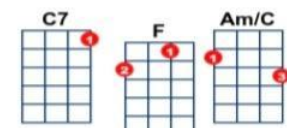
but I can [F] see her now drinking with the boys
.....[C] Breakin' their hearts like they were toys
She [F] used to do the pony, she used to do the stro-oll



Repeat

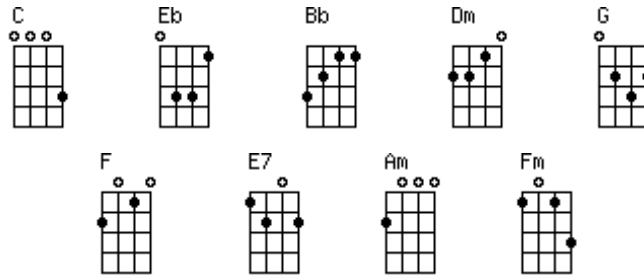
[C]///[G]///[C]

Well I can [F] see her now with her headphones on
..[C] Jumping up and down to her favourite song
I still rem[F]ember when she used to wanna make a lot of noise
[C] Hopping and bopping with the street corner boys
..She [F] used to love to party ... She used to love to go-oh



Repeat but end with the///// [C] /// [G] /// [C] ↓

(Na Na Hey Hey) Kiss Him Goodbye



Chorus

C
 Na na na na
 Eb
 Na na na na
 Bb
 Hey hey hey
 C
 Goodbye

C
 Na na na na
 Eb
 Na na na na
 Bb
 Hey hey hey
 C
 Goodbye

Verse 1

C Dm G
 He'll never love you
 C Dm G
 The way that I love you

C Am
 'Cause if he did
 Dm
 No, no he wouldn't make
 G
 you cry
 F E7
 He might be thrilling, Baby,
 Am
 but my love (My love, my
 love)
 D7
 So dog-gone willing
 C F
 so kiss him, (I wanna see
 you kiss him)
 Fm C
 Go on and kiss him goodbye

Chorus

C
 Na na na na
 Eb
 Na na na na

Bb
Hey hey hey
C
Goodbye

Verse 2

C Dm G
He's never near you
C Dm G
To comfort and cheer you
C Am
When all those sad tears are
Dm G
falling, Baby, from your eyes

F E7
He might be thrilling, Baby,
Am
but my love (My love, my
love)

D7
So dog-gone willing
C F
so kiss him, (I wanna see
you kiss him)
Fm C
Go on and kiss him goodbye

Chorus

C
Na na na na
Eb
Na na na na

Bb
Hey hey hey
C
Goodbye

C
Na na na na
Eb
Na na na na
Bb
Hey hey hey
C
Goodbye

C
Na na na na
Eb
Na na na na
Bb
Hey hey hey
C
Goodbye

C
Na na na na
Eb
Na na na na
Bb
Hey hey hey
C
Goodbye