

GRAND NORTHERN UKULELE FESTIVAL
GNUF 2016
SONGBOOK



THE GNUF 2016 SONGBOOK

In years to come - you will be able to say - "I was there!"

The **GRAND NORTHERN UKULELE FESTIVAL** is recognised as being amongst one of the best ukulele events in the World. The largest such festival in Europe, it's focus on entertainment *with* the ukulele rather than an emphasis on virtuoso performance, has made the festival accessible and inclusive to **ALL** players. In that spirit, this songbook combines tunes for all abilities in many different styles as well as having a few songs chosen specifically by some of the people involved in putting the festival on.

The songbook will be used at the Post Festival Party at The Head of Steam pub on Sunday night where the party house band will present an interactive show which brings together music from across the last century. This songbook is filled with tunes from each era starting in the 1920's to current times. You are invited to bring along your ukuleles or other acoustic instruments as there are songs throughout where you will be encouraged to be 'joining in', either playing along or singing. Words and chords for the songs, as well as being in this book, will hopefully be presented on a screen at the venue so there's no excuse for not taking part.

GNUF has hosted an amazing list of artists who have played at the festival over the years:

A.D. COOKE, ADAM FRANKLIN, ANDY EASTWARD, BEN ROUSE, BEN-JAMYN REES, BISCUITHEAD AND THE BISCUIT BADGERS, BREAKFAST WITH THE INKSPOTS, CHARLOTTE VICTORIA FURNESS, CHONKINFECKLE, CRAIG CHEE, DANIELLE ATE THE SANDWICH, DEAD MANS UKE, DEL REY, DEVIL'S JUKEBOX, EDWARD ALICE, EEK & ELSIE, EEK'S WORLD OF WONDERS, EMILY SCOTT, ENNE, FECKLESS & FUDDLE, FRANCESCO ALBERTAZZI, FU*K, GEORGE ELMES, GRATEFUL FRED UKULELE TRIO, HEDGE INSPECTORS, HEIDI BANG TIDY, HOPE & SOCIAL, IAN EMMERSON, ISAAC, JEZ ALLERGEN, JYOTI, KIKI LOVECHILD, KRABBERS, LIAM CAPPER-STARR, LIONEL HUBERT, LIZ PANTON, LOOK YONDER, LOU & THE LLAMAS, MANITOBA HAL, MATT STEAD, MERSEY BELLES, MICHAEL ADCOCK, MICHAEL SHEPHERD, MIKE HIND, MIKE WARREN, MIM, MOTHER UKERS, NO DIRECTION HOT BOYS, NO FLUKE, OOTY & THE CLOUD, OPERA-LELE, PERCY COPLEY, PETER MOSS, PHIL DOLEMAN, PHIL DOLEMAN & IAN EMMERSON, PROF CHRIS, PROF PETE & DR DICK, PROFESSOR EEK, QUAINTEST SHOW ON EARTH, QUIET AMERICAN, RENAISSANCE UKE MAN, RIC MACFEEGLE, RINGO MUSIC BINGO, ROBIN EVANS, SAMANTHA MUIR, SAMUEL JAMES, SARAH MAISEL, SMALL CHNGE DIARIES, SOME LIKE IT OSSETT, THE ANYTHING GOES ORCHESTRA, THE FLEA BITTEN DAWGS, THE POOR BOYS OF WORCESTER, THE TOOTS, THE TRICITY VOGUE ALL GIRL SWING BAND, THE UKULELE ORCHESTRA OF GREAT BRITAIN, TRICITY VOGUE, U.K.E., UKE BOX, UKULELE BITCHSLAP, UKULELE JUKEBOX, UKULELE KRIS, UKULELE UFF & LONESOME DAVE, UKULELEZAZA, UNPLUG THE WOOD, UNPLUG THE FESTIVAL, YAN YALEGO, ZOE BESTEL

as well as the countless individuals and ukulele clubs who have come along to be entertained and enthralled by the artistes as well as being informed and transported to new heights in amazing workshops. Let's give huge thanks the organisers who make the festival happen. The musicians forming the house band at the party are Professor EEK, Henry Brook, Kate Cooper, Mike Holland, Terry Pearce and David Teague. We have no idea which 'special guests' may also join in but hope that you, the people who really make GNUF what it is, enjoy yourselves.

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The songs in this songbook are for you to use for your own enjoyment at the festival or the post festival party or for practising at home. The page number appears before the song title in the index below. We hope you enjoy playing the songs and have fun with them. The copyright for each song is retained by the original owners and no pages should be reproduced or used for any purpose other than personal use. The songbook is designed to be printed 'double-sided'.

***** OPENING JAM *****

- | | |
|--------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 5 – BAD MOON RISING | 6 – ROLLIN' IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS |
| 7 – KING OF THE SWINGERS | 8 – FREIGHT TRAIN |
| 10 – RAWHIDE | 11 – ROSIE |
-

***** 1920's - 1930's STYLE *****

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| 12 – TIPTOE THROUGH THE TULIPS | 14 – UKULELE LADY |
| 16 – I'LL FLY AWAY | 17 – SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES |
| 18 – WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN | 19 – LITTLE BIRD OF HEAVEN |
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| 22 – I AM WEARY LET ME REST | |
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***** 1940's - 1970's STYLE *****

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| 23 – DON'T FENCE ME IN | 24 – JAVA JIVE |
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| 29 – SWAY | |
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-

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| 40 – MAD WORLD | 41 – BIG BAD HANDSOME MAN |
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| 48 – GONE GONE GONE | |
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***** CLOSING JAM *****

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| 50 – DELILAH | 52 – BEAR NECESSITIES |
| 54 – BRING ME SUNSHINE | 56 – BINGY BINGY BANGY BONG |
| 58 – YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE | 59 – HI HO SILVER LINING |
| 60 – I DON'T LIKE BANANAS | 62 – COUNTRY ROADS |

*** **SPECIALLY SELECTED** ***

- 64 – ALL ABOUT THAT UKE - chosen by Krabbers
- 66 – BLUEBERRY HILL - chosen by Clarice Wokes
- 67 – I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY - chosen by Professor EEK
- 68 – UNCLE JOE'S MINTBALLS - chosen by Leslie Hilton
- 70 – DIDDIE WA DIDDIE - chosen by Phil Doleman
- 72 – WAGON WHEEL - chosen by Mark Ramsden
- 73 – TWO WELSH TRADITIONAL TUNES - chosen by Samantha Muir
- 75 – THE FIVE STRING MAN (ODE TO KEITH) - chosen by Nick Cody
- 77 – CUM ON FEEL THE NOIZE - chosen by Rob Collins
- 78 – START WEARING PURPLE - chosen by Kris Ball
- 80 – ISLANDS IN THE STREAM - chosen by George Bartle & Mandi (Operalele)
- 82 – FEELIN' GOOD - chosen by Michael Adcock
- 84 – HOLD ME NOW - chosen by Mim
- 85 – A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS - chosen by Mary Agnes Krell
- 87 – CHOOSING STATEMENTS - why did people choose a particular song?
- 89-90 – CHORD CHARTS

Bad Moon Rising

(John Fogarty/Creedence Clearwater Revival)

[D] I see the [A7] bad [G] moon a [D] rising

[D] I see [A7] trouble [G] on the [D] way

[D] I see [A7] earth [G] quakes and [D] lightnin'

[D] I see [A7] bad [G] times to-[D]-day

[G] *Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life, [A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise. [G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life, [A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.*

[D] I hear [A7] hurri-[G]-canes a [D] blowing. [D] I know the [A7] end is [G] coming [D] soon. [D] I fear the [A7] rivers [G] over [D] flowing. [D] I hear the [A7] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin.

[G] *Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life, [A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise. [G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life, [A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.*

[D] Hope you [A7] got your [G] things to[D]gether. [D] Hope you are [A7] quite pre [G] pared to [D] die. [D] Looks like we're [A7] in for [G] nasty [D] weather. [D] One eye is [A7] taken [G] for an [D] eye.

[G] *Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life, [A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise. [G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life, [A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.*

Rollin' In My Sweet Baby's Arms

[G] Well, I ain't gonna work on the railroad I ain't gonna work on the [D] farm
 Hey, I'll [G] lay around the shack 'till the [C] mail train comes back
 And [G] roll in my [D] sweet baby's [G] arms.

[G] *Well, I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, Rollin' in my sweet baby's [D] arms*
 [G] *lay round the shack 'till the [C] mail train comes back*
 then I'll [G] roll in my [D] sweet baby's [G] arms.

[G] Well, now where were you last Saturday night, while I was a lyin' in [D] jail
 Hey, you're [G] walkin' the streets with [C] another man
 [G] Wouldn't even [D] go my [G] bail.

[G] *Well, I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, Rollin' in my sweet baby's [D] arms*
 [G] *lay round the shack 'till the [C] mail train comes back*
 then I'll [G] roll in my [D] sweet baby's [G] arms.

[G] Well, now my mama's a beauty operator, Sister can wheel and can [D] spin
 Hey, now [G] daddy owns an interest in an old [C] cotton gin
 [G] Watch that ol' [D] money roll [G] in.

[G] *Well, I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, Rollin' in my sweet baby's [D] arms*
 [G] *lay round the shack 'till the [C] mail train comes back*
 then I'll [G] roll in my [D] sweet baby's [G] arms.

[G] I know your parents don't like me, they turn me away from your [D] door
 [G] Had my life to live [C] over
 [G] Wouldn't go [D] there any [G] more

[G] *Well, I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, Rollin' in my sweet baby's [D] arms*
 [G] *lay round the shack 'till the [C] mail train comes back*
 then I'll [G] roll in my [D] sweet baby's [G] arms.

[G] *Well, I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, Rollin' in my sweet baby's [D] arms*
 [G] *lay round the shack 'till the [C] mail train comes back*
 then I'll [G] roll in my [D] sweet baby's [G] arms.

KING OF THE SWINGERS

[Am] Now I'm The King of the Swingers OH a jungle **[E7]** V.I.P.
 I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's a botherin' **[Am]** me
 I wanna be a man, man cub and stroll right into **[E7]** town
 And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' a**[Am]**round

[G7] OH **[C]** Oo-bee-doo ... I wanna be like **[A7]** you
 I wanna **[D7]** walk like you **[G7]** Talk like you **[C]** too **[G7]**
 You'll see it's **[C]** true ... an ape like **[A7]** me
 Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** human **[C]** too

Now **[Am]** don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with **[E7]** you
 What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come **[Am]** true
 Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to **[E7]** do
 Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like **[Am]** you

[G7] OH **[C]** Oo-bee-doo ... I wanna be like **[A7]** you
 I wanna **[D7]** walk like you **[G7]** Talk like you **[C]** too **[G7]**
 You'll see it's **[C]** true ... an ape like **[A7]** me
 Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** human **[C]** too

[Instrumental verse and chorus]

[G7] OH **[C]** Oo-bee-doo ... I wanna be like **[A7]** you
 I wanna **[D7]** walk like you **[G7]** Talk like you **[C]** too **[G7]**
 You'll see it's **[C]** true ... an ape like **[A7]** me
 Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** human **[C]** too
 You'll see it's true ... an ape like **[A7]** me
 Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** human **[C]** to

FREIGHT TRAIN

Intro: C Am C Am C Am C Am

[C] *Freight Train, Freight Train, [G] Going so Fast*

[G] *Freight Train, Freight Train, [C] Going so Fast*

[E7] *I don't know what [Am] train he's [F] on*

won't you tell [C] me [G] where he's [C] gone

[E7] *Mmmmmm [Am] Mmm[F]mm [C]Mmmmm [G]Mmm[C]mm* (or whistle/Kazoo)

[C] *Don't know where he's [G] heading for, What he's done [C] against the law*

[E7] *Got no future, [Am] got no [F] hope, just [C] nothin' [G] but the [C] rope*

[E7] *Mmmmmm [Am] Mmm[F]mm [C]Mmmmm [G]Mmm[C]mm*

[C] *Freight Train, Freight Train, [G] Going so Fast*

[G] *Freight Train, Freight Train, [C] Going so Fast*

[E7] *I don't know what [Am] train he's [F] on*

won't you tell [C] me [G] where he's [C] gone

[E7] *Mmmmmm [Am] Mmm[F]mm [C]Mmmmm [G]Mmm[C]mm* (or whistle/Kazoo)

[C] *He lost his reason, [G] lost his life, he killed his friend in [C] mortal strife*

[E7] *He must keep movin' like the [Am] rollin' [F] skies,*

just [C] waitin' [G] 'til he [C] dies

[E7] *Mmmmmm [Am] Mmm[F]mm [C]Mmmmm [G]Mmm[C]mm*

[C] Freight Train, Freight Train, **[G]** Going so Fast

[G] Freight Train, Freight Train, **[C]** Going so Fast

[E7] I don't know what **[Am]** train he's **[F]** on

won't you tell **[C]** me **[G]** where he's **[C]** gone

[E7] Mmmmmm **[Am]** Mmm**[F]**mm **[C]**Mmmmm **[G]**Mmm**[C]**mm (or whistle/Kazoo)

[C] When he dies just **[G]** bury him please,

way down the end of **[C]** Chestnut Street

[E7] Poplars at his head and **[Am]** at his **[F]** feet

and **[C]** tell them he's **[G]** gone to **[C]** sleep

[E7] Mmmmmm **[Am]** Mmm**[F]**mm **[C]**Mmmmm **[G]**Mmm**[C]**mm

***[C]** Freight Train, Freight Train, **[G]** Going so Fast*

***[G]** Freight Train, Freight Train, **[C]** Going so Fast*

***[E7]** I don't know what **[Am]** train he's **[F]** on*

*won't you tell **[C]** me **[G]** where he's **[C]** gone*

***[E7]** Mmmmmm **[Am]** Mmm**[F]**mm **[C]**Mmmmm **[G]**Mmm**[C]**mm (or whistle/Kazoo)*

[E7] **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

RAWHIDE

[Am]

Rollin' Rollin' Rollin', Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
Rollin' Rollin' Rollin', Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
Rawhide!

[Am] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin', **[C]** though the streams are swollen
Keep them doggies rollin', Rawhide!

[Am] Rain and wind and weather, **[G]** hell bent for **[Am]** leather,
[G] wishin' my **[F]** gal was by my **[E]** side.

[Am] All the things I'm missin', good **[G]** vittles, love and **[Am]** kissin',
Are **[G]** waitin' at the **[Am]** end **[G]** of my **[Am]** ride.

[Am] Move 'em on, *head 'em up*, head 'em up, *move 'em on*,
move 'em on, *head 'em up*, **[E]** Rawhide!

[Am] Cut 'em out, *ride 'em in*, ride 'em in, *cut 'em out*,
cut 'em out, *ride 'em [F] in*, **[E]** Raw-**[Am]**-hide!

[Instrumental Verse]

[Am] Move 'em on, *head 'em up*, head 'em up, *move 'em on*,
move 'em on, *head 'em up*, **[E]** Rawhide!

[Am] Cut 'em out, *ride 'em in*, ride 'em in, *cut 'em out*,
cut 'em out, *ride 'em [F] in*, **[E]** Raw-**[Am]**-hide!

[Am] Keep movin' movin' movin', **[C]** though they are disapprovin'
Keep them doggies movin', Rawhide!

Don't **[Am]** try to understand them, just **[G]** rope, throw and **[Am]** brand 'em,
[G] Soon we'll be **[F]** livin' high and **[E]** wide.

[Am] My heart's calculatin', my **[G]** true love will be **[Am]** waitin',
Be **[G]** waitin' at the **[Am]** end **[G]** of my **[Am]** ride.

[Chorus] x2

[Repeat 'Intro' with a shout of 'Rawhide!' to finish]

Rosie*Don Partridge*

G **A** **C** **G**
Rosie, oh, Rosie, I'd like to paint your face up in the sky.
G **A** **C** **G**
Sometimes when I'm busy, relaxing, I look up and catch your eye.

Am **B7**
Your eyes when they're widening,
 Am **B7**
bring..thunder and lightening,
 Am **E** **Am**
and sunset strokes the colour to your skin.
 Am **B7** **Am** **B7**
Your eyes are so blue, I just..think of a blue sky,
 Am **E** **Am** **D7**
and bumble bees buzzing on the wing.



G **A** **C**
Rosie, oh, Rosie, it's raining when you look
 G
the other way.
G **A** **C**
Rosie, oh, Rosie, your laughter brings the sunshine
 G
out to play.











Am **B7** **Am** **B7**
And though I just met you, well...I silhouette you,
 Am **E** **Am**
or highlight golden shadows in your hair.
 Am **B7** **Am** **B7**
I'm painting your mind's eye up...there in the blue sky,
Am **E** **Am** **D7**
summer birds winging through the air.

G **A** **C** **G**
Rosie, oh, Rosie, I paint your face for all the world to see.
G **A** **C** **G** **D** **G**
Rosie, oh, Rosie, I'd like to paint your face eternally.

Tiptoe Through The Tulips

Joe Burke and Al Dubin

F Gm C7 Dm C Caug Am G7 Bb Bbm6 D G7 F7

Intro Verse







Shades of night are creeping, willow trees are weeping








Old folks and babies are sleeping







Silver stars are gleaming, all alone I'm scheming




















Scheming to get you out here my dear come...







Chorus







Tiptoe to the window, by the window, that is where I'll be

Come tiptoe through the tulips with me

Tiptoe from your pillow, to the shadow of the willow tree

Come tiptoe through the tulips with me

Tiptoe Through The Tulips Page 2

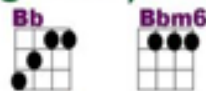
Bridge



Knee deep in flowers we'll stray, we'll keep the showers away



And if I kiss you, in the garden, in the moonlight

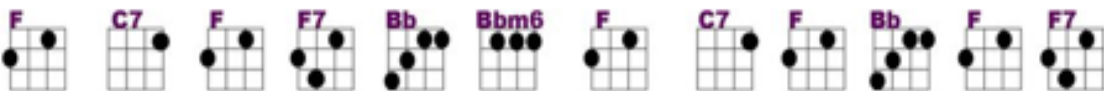
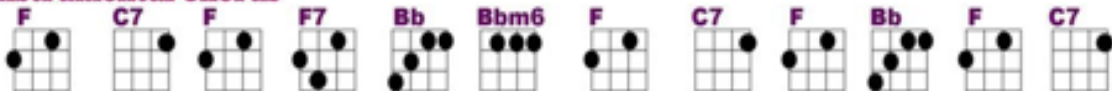


Will you pardon me

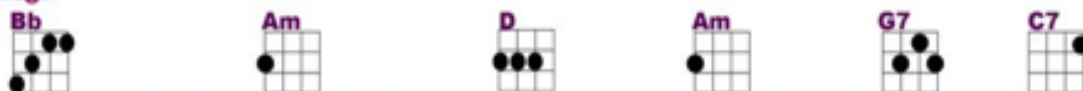


Come Tiptoe Through The Tulips with me

Instrumental Chorus



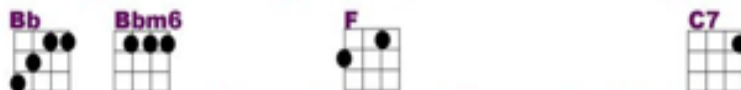
Bridge



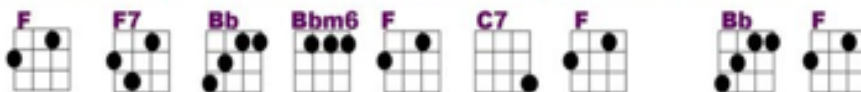
Knee deep in flowers we'll stray, we'll keep the showers away



And if I kiss you in the garden, in the moonlight



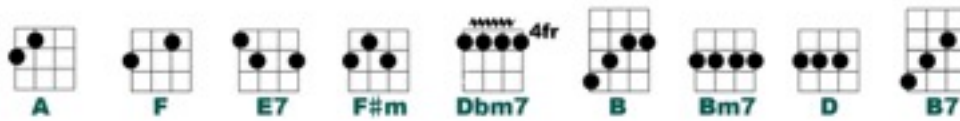
Will you pardon me, Come Tiptoe Through The Tulips



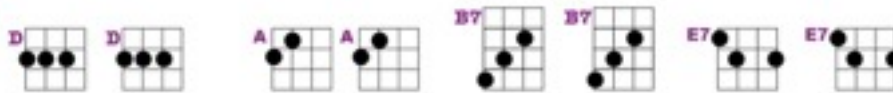
With me

Ukulele Lady

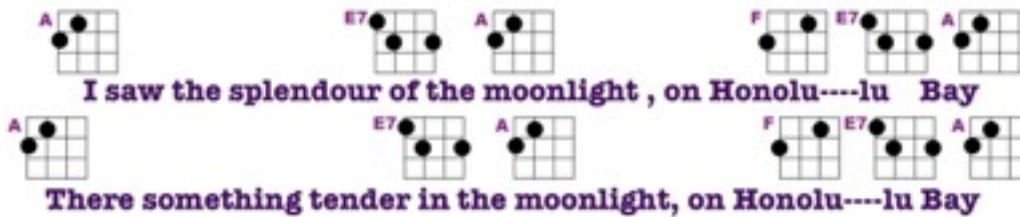
written by Gus Kahn and Richard A. Whiting



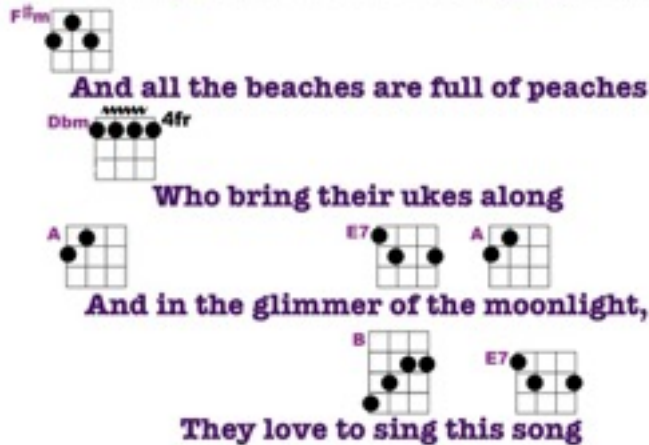
INTRO



VERSE 1



BRIDGE 1



CHORUS



Middle 8



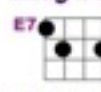
Maybe she'll sigh



Maybe she'll find somebody else, by and by



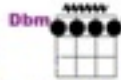
maybe she'll cry



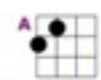
CHORUS



To sing



to when it's cool and shady, where the tricky-wicky whackies woo



If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (A`E7/A/F`E7`/A x 2)

BRIDGE 2



Someday I'm going, where eyes are glowing, and lips are made to kiss



To see somebody in the moonlight, and hear the song I miss

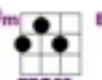
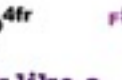
CHORUS



If you like-a Ukulele Lady,



Ukulele Lady like-a you



If you like to linger where it's shady



Ukulele Lady linger too

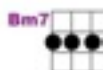


To sing to when it's cool and shady, where the tricky-wicky whackies woo



If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

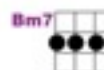
END



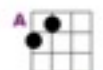
If you like-a Ukulele Lady,



Ukulele Lady like-a you



Ukulele Lady like-a you



I'LL FLY AWAY

[C] Some bright morning when this life is over, **[F]** I'll fly **[C]** away
[C] To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll **[G]** fly **[C]** away

[C] *I'll fly away, OH Glory, [F] I'll fly [C] away*
[C] *When I die hallelujah by and by, I'll [G] fly [C] away*

[C] When the shadows of this life are gone, **[F]** I'll fly **[C]** away
[C] Like a bird from these prison walls has flown, I'll **[G]** fly **[C]** away

[C] *I'll fly away, OH Glory, [F] I'll fly [C] away*
[C] *When I die hallelujah by and by, I'll [G] fly [C] away*

[C] Just a few more weary days and then, **[F]** I'll fly **[C]** away
[C] To a land where joys will never end, I'll **[G]** fly **[C]** away

[C] *I'll fly away, OH Glory, [F] I'll fly [C] away*
[C] *When I die hallelujah by and by, I'll [G] fly [C] away*

SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES

[C] I got the blues from my baby
 Left me [F] by the San Francisco Bay [C] [C7]
 [F] The ocean liner took him so far a-[C]way [C7]
 [F] I didn't mean to treat him so bad;
 He was the [C] best boy I ever have [A7] had
 [D7] I said goodbye; made me cry [G7] [STOP & MUTE]
 I wanna lay down and die

[C] I ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
 [F] If he don't come back; think I'm gonna lose my [E7] mind
 If he [F] ever come back to stay gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day
 [D7] Walkin' with my baby down by the [G7] San Francisco [C] Bay

[Kazoo solo – repeat above as instrumental including stops]

[C] Sittin' down [F] lookin' from the [C] back door
 Wondrin' which [F] way to [C] go
 [F] Man I'm so crazy 'bout he don't love me no [C] more
 [F] Think I'll catch me a freight train [C] cause I'm feelin' [A7] blue
 [D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line [G7] [STOP & MUTE]
 thinkin' only you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city just about to [F] go in-[C]-sane
 [F] Thought I heard my baby, Lord, [E7] the way he used to call my name
 [F] If I ever get back to stay, it's gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day

[D7] Walkin with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [A7]
 [D7] Walkin with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [A7]
 [D7] Walkin with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [F] [C]

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

I was [C] standing by my [C7] window, On a [F] cold and cloudy [C] day.
 When I [C] saw that hearse come [Am] rolling, For to [C] carry my [G7]
 mother [C] away.

*Will the [C] circle be un-[C7] broken, By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by?
 There's a [C] better home a-[Am]-waiting,
 In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky.*

Lord, I [C] told that under-[C7] taker, "Under-[F] taker, please drive [C] slow.
 For the [C] body you are [Am] hauling, Lord, I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go."

[Chorus]

Lord, I [C] followed close be-[C7] hind her,
 Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave.
 But I [C] could not hide my [Am] sorrow,
 When they [C] laid her [G7] in the [C] grave.

[Chorus]

I went back to [C] my [C7] home, Lord,
 I was [F] feeling so a-[C]-lone,
 All my [C] brothers and sisters a-[Am]-waitin'
 What a [C] home Lord [G7] what a [C] home.

[Chorus] [X2]

LITTLE BIRD OF HEAVEN

[D] I let out from your [G] back door, [D]
 kicked an old can fifty [Bm] miles or more
 [D] Written right there on the [G] side of the can:
 [D] *“Little bird of Heaven right [G] here in [A] your [D] hand”*

[D] I looked up and [G] I looked back,
 [D] walked a hundred miles [Bm] on the railroad track
 [D] All I can tell from [G] where I stand:
 [D] *Little bird of Heaven right [G] here in [A] my [D] hand*

[D] Love they tell me is a [G] fragile thing.
 It's [D] hard to fly on [Bm] broken wings
 [D] I lost my ticket to the [G] promised land
 [D] *Little bird of Heaven right [G] here in [A] my [D] hand*

[D] So toss it up and [G] pass it around.
 [D] Pay mind to what you're [Bm] carryin' round
 [D] Keep it close. Hold it [G] while you can
 [D] *Little bird of Heaven right [G] here in [A] your [D] hand*

[D] Fallen hearts and [G] fallen leaves,
 [D] starlings light on the [Bm] broken trees
 [D] I find we all need a [G] place to land
 [D] *Little bird of Heaven right [G] here in [A] your [D] hand*

[Instrumental then repeat verse 3 and verse 5]

I Haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me

written by Dubin & Kahl/Fain

tune uke G/C/E/A



Intro C Edim Dm G7 X 2



I've got a clock that wakes me every morning for my train



I've got a corn that gives me warning when it's going to rain



I've had a dream that's coming true



I've got a sweetie in view

Verse 1



I'm as happy as I could be



Cos I've fallen in love with a girl you see



I haven't told her, she hasn't told me

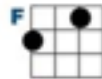


But we know it just the same

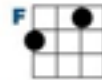
I Haven't Told Her page 2

Verse 2

NO SINGING 2 X



Saturday night on her settee



Oh what a time there's going to be

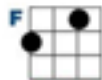


I haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me



But we know it just the same

Bridge



She still calls me Mister



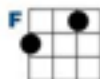
But she won't, I know she won't



(STOP)

After I've kissed her

Verse 3



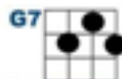
I've got an idea soon there'll be



One little, two little, possibly three



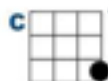
I Haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me



But we know it just the same

1st X round
REPEAT THIS PAGE
From Verse 2

2 X go to END....



I AM WEARY LET ME REST

[D] Kiss me mother, [G] kiss your [D] darling
 Lay my head upon your [A] breast
 Throw your [D] loving [G] arms [D] around me
 I am weary [A] let me [D] rest

Seems my [A] life is swiftly [D] fading
 Brighter scenes they do now [A] show
 I am [G] standing by the [D] river
 Angels wait [A] to take me [D] home

[D] Kiss me mother, [G] kiss your [D] darling
 See the pain upon my [A] brow
 While I'll [D] soon be [G] with the [D] angels
 Fate has doomed my [A] future [D] now

Through the [A] years you've always [D] loved me
 And my life you tried to [A] save
 But now [G] I shall slumber [D] sweetly
 In a deep and [A] lonely [D] grave

[D] Kiss me mother, [G] kiss your [D] darling
 Lay my head on your [A] breast
 Throw your [D] loving [G] arms [D] around me
 I am weary [A] let me [D] rest
 I am weary [A] let me [D] rest

DON'T FENCE ME IN**D***Oh give me land, lots land under starry skies above***A7***Don't fence me in**Let me ride through the wide open country that I love***D***Don't fence me in***D7**

Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze

G

Listen to the murmur of the cotton wood trees

D**B7****Gm**

Send me off forever but I ask you please

D**A7****D***Don't fence me in***G**

Just turn me loose let me straddle my old saddle

D

Underneath the western skies

G

On my Cayuse let me wander over yonder

D**A**

Till I see the mountains rise

D**D7**

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences

G

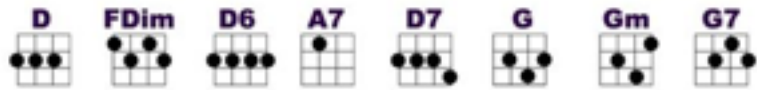
And gaze at the moon till I lose my senses

D**B7****Gm**

I can't look at hovels and I can't stand fences

D**A7****D***Don't fence me in*

Java Jive



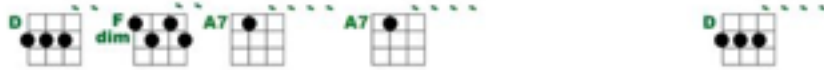
Written by Ben Oakland and Milton Drake

tune ukg G/C/E/A

INTRO



CHORUS



I love coffee I love tea, I love the Java Jive and it loves me



Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup a cup a cup a cup a cup

VERSE



I love java sweet and hot, whoops Mr Moto I'm a coffee pot



Shoot me the pot, and I'll pour me a shot, a cup a cup a cup a cup a cup

BRIDGE



Oh slip me a slug from the wonderful mug,



and I'll cut a rug til I'm snug in the jug

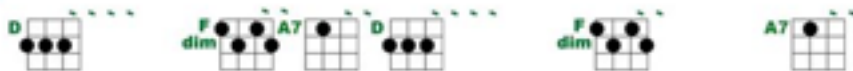
STOP



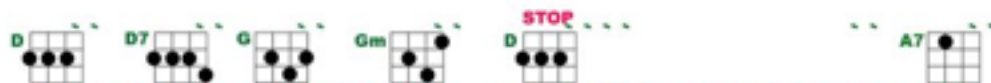
A slice of onion and a raw one, draw one Waiter waiter percolator

CHORUS

VERSE



Oh, Boston bean, soy bean, green beans, cabbage and greens

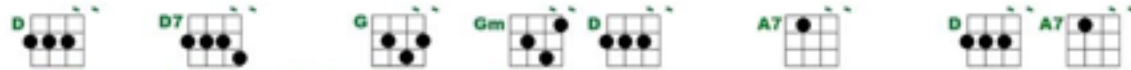


I'm not keen about the bean, unless it is a chilli chilli bean boy

CHORUS



I love coffee I love tea, I love the Java Jive and it loves me



Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup a cup a cup a cup a cup

VERSE



I love java sweet and hot, whoops Mr Moto I'm a coffee pot



Shoot me the pot, and I'll pour me a shot, a cup a cup a cup a cup a cup

BRIDGE



Throw me a slug from the wonderful mug



And I'll cut a rug til I'm snug in a jug

STOP


Drop a nickel in my pot Joe, takin it slow



Waiter waiter percolator

CHORUS



I love coffee I love tea, I love the Java Jive and it loves me



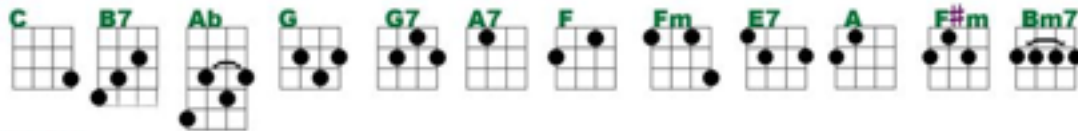
Coffee and tea and the java and me,



a cup a cup a cup a cup a cup boy

Dream A Little Dream

Gus Kahn/Willy Schwandt & Fabian Andre



INTRO



VERSE 1



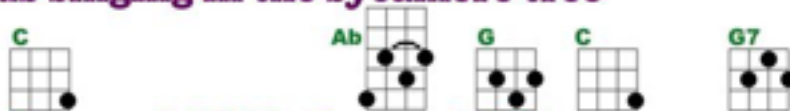
Stars shining bright above you



Night breezes seem to whisper I love you



Birds singing in the sycamore tree



Dream A Little Dream Of Me

VERSE 2



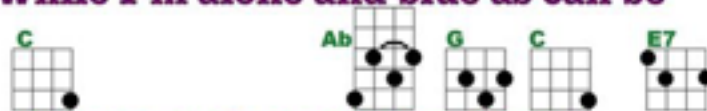
Say nighty night and kiss me



Just hold me tight and tell me you miss me




While I'm alone and blue as can be




Dream A Little Dream Of Me

BRIDGE

Dream A Little Dream page 2




Stars fading but I linger on dear, Still craving your kiss




I'm longing to linger til dawn dear Just saying this


VERSE 3



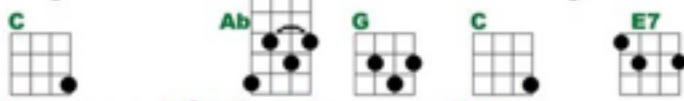
Sweet dreams til sunbeams find you



Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you



But in your dreams wherever they be



Dream a Little Dream of Me

BRIDGE

VERSE 4



Sweet dreams til sunbeams find you



Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you



But in your dreams wherever they be



Dream a Little Dream of Me

2nd time go straight to B7

REPEAT VERSE 4

singing 'LA'S' UP TO 'BUT IN YOUR DREAMS'

ALL MY LOVIN'

[NC] Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G7]** kiss you –
 To-**[C]**-morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you
 Re-**[F]**-member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G7]**
 And then **[Dm]** while I'm a-**[G7]**-way,
 I'll write **[C]** home every **[Am]** day and
 I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you. . . .

I'll pre-**[Dm]**-tend that I'm **[G7]** kissing
 The **[C]** lips I am **[Am]** missing
 And **[F]** hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true **[G7]**
 And then **[Dm]** while I'm **[G7]** away
 I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day
 And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you *[Mute]*

All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** I will send to **[C]** you
 All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** darling I'll be **[C]** true *[Mute]*

[Dm] **[G7]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[G7]**
[Dm] **[G7]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]** **[C]** *[Mute]*

All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** I will send to **[C]** you
 All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** darling I'll be **[C]** true *[Mute]*

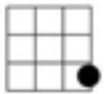
[NC] Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G7]** kiss you
 To-**[C]**-morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you
 Re-**[F]**-member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G7]**
 And then **[Dm]** while I'm a-**[G7]**-way,
 I'll write **[C]** home every **[Am]** day and
 I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you. . . .

All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** I will send to **[C]** you
 All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** darling I'll be **[C]** true

Dedicated Follower of Fashion

Ray Davies

tune uke G/C/E/A



C



F



G



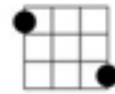
A



D7



G7



Caug

CC FF CC FF C

Verse 1

They seek him ^G here, they seek him ^C there

His clothes are ^G loud, but never ^C square

^F it will make or break him so he's ^C got to ^{Caug} buy the ^A best

^{D7} 'Cos he's a ^{G7} Dedicated ^C Follower of Fashion

Verse 2

And when he ^G does his little ^C rounds

Round the ^G boutiques of ^C London Town

^F Eagerly pursuing all the ^C latest ^{Caug} fancy ^A trends

^{D7} 'Cos he's a ^{G7} Dedicated ^C Follower of Fashion

Chorus 1

^G Oh yes he is (Oh yes he is) ^C Oh yes he is (Oh yes he is)

^F He thinks he is a ^C flower to be looked at

^F And when he pulls his ^C frilly nylon ^{Caug} panties ^A right up tight

^{D7} He feels a ^{G7} Dedicated ^C Follower of Fashion

Dedicated Follower of Fashion page 2

chorus

Oh yes he is (Oh yes he is) Oh yes he is (oh yes he is)
 There's one thing that he loves and that is flattery
 One week he's in polka dots the next week he's in stripes
 'Cos he's a Dedicated Follower of Fashion

verse

They seek him here, they seek him there
 In Regent's street and Leicester Square
 Everywhere the Carnabetian army marches on
 Each one a Dedicated Follower of Fashion

Chorus

Oh yes he is (Oh yes he is) Oh yes he is (Oh yes he is)
 His world is built round discotheques and parties
 This pleasure seeking individual always looks his best
 'Cos he's a Dedicated Follower of Fashion

Chorus

Oh yes he is (Oh yes he is) Oh yes he is (Oh yes he is)
 He flits from shop to shop just like a butterfly
 In matters of the cloth he is as fickle as can be
 'Cos he's a Dedicated Follower of Fashion **x 2**
 He's a Dedicated Follower of Fashion ! **G C C F F C C F F (**

Rave On

Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty

NC G

Well the little things you say and do, make me want to be with you

C G

Rave on it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling

D7 G G C G D

When you say I love you rave on

G

The way you dance and hold me tight, the way you kiss and say goodnight

C G

Rave on it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling

D7 G G C G D

When you say I love you rave on

C G

Well rave on it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling

D7 G C G

I'm so glad that you're revealing your love for me

C G

Rave on rave on and tell me tell me not to be lonely

D7 G C G

Tell me you love me only rave on with me

C G

Well rave on it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling

D7 G C G

I'm so glad that you're revealing your love for me

C G

Rave on rave on and tell me tell me not to be lonely

D7 G C G

Tell me you love me only rave on with me

G C G G C G G C G

Ah ah ah Ah ah ah Ah ah ah

Rock And Roll

A

It's been a long time since I rocked'n'rolled

It's been a long time since I did the stroll

D

Let me get back, let me get back, let me get back

A

Baby where I come from

[Chorus]

E

It's been a long time, been a long time,

D

Been a long lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely time

A

A

It's been a long time since the book of love

I can't count the tears of a life with no love

D

Carry me back, carry me back, carry me back

A

Baby where I come from

[Chorus]

A

It seems so long since we walked in the moonlight

Making vows that just can't work out right

D

Open your arms, open your arms, open your arms

A

Let my love come running in

[Repeat verse 1] [Chorus] [Chorus – with slow last line and crescendo finish]

I Will Survive

written by Freddie Perren & Dino Fekaris

tune uke G/C/E/A



(Strum)

VERSE 1



First I was afraid, I was petrified



Kept thinking I could never live without you by my side



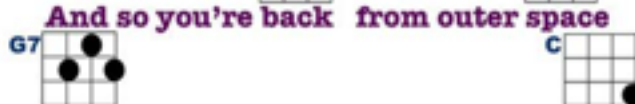
But I spent so many nights thinking how you did me wrong



I grew strong, I learned how to carry on



(count into feel)



And so you're back from outer space

I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face



I should have changed that stupid lock



I should have made you leave your key



If I had known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

CHORUS



Go on now go Walk out the door



Just turn around now, cos you're not welcome anymore



Were n't you the one who tried to hurt me with your lies



You think I'd crumble, you think I'd lay down and die

(CHORUS)

Oh no not I, I will survive

As long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive

I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give

I'll survive, I will survive

(Arpeggio)

It took all the strength I had not to fall apart

Kept trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart

And I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself

I used to cry, but now I hold my head up high

(Back to feel)

And you see me, somebody new

I'm not that chained up little person still in love with you

And so you felt like dropping in and just expect me to be free

Now I'm saving all my loving for someone for someone who's loving me

CHORUS

You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry

It was a [C] teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
 You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui-[G7]-selle.
 And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel
 bell, 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can
 [C] tell. [G7]

They furnished [C] off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
 The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
 But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out
 well. 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can
 [C] tell. [G7]

They had a [C] hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
 Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
 But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C]
 tell. [G7]

They bought a [C] souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.
 They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa[G7]ry.
 It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
 C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

LAY DOWN SALLY

A **D**
There is nothing that is wrong in wanting you to stay here with me

A
I know you've got somewhere to go

D
But won't you make yourself at home and stay with me

E
And don't you ever leave

A **D**
Lay down Sally and rest here in my arms

E **A**
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?

A **D**
Lay down Sally no need to leave so soon

E **A**
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

A
The sun ain't nearly on the rise

D
and we still got the moon and stars above

A
Underneath the velvet skies, love is all that matters

D **E**
Won't you stay with me ... and don't you ever leave

[Chorus]

A **D**
I long to see the morning light colouring your face so dreamily

A
So don't you go and say goodbye, you can lay your worries down and

D **E**
stay with me ... and don't you ever leave

[Chorus x 2]

RIFF: E String - 4th, 3rd and 1st fret

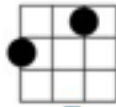
The Ace of Spades

written by Ian 'Lemmy' Kilmister

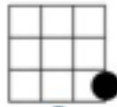
tune uke G/C/E/A



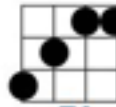
Dm



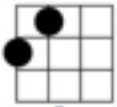
F



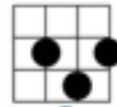
C



Bb



A



G

INTRO

Dm X 8 bars

VERSE 1

F F
If you like to gamble, I tell you I'm your man

F F Dm X 4
You win some, lose some, it's still the same to me

C Bb Dm X 2
The pleasure is to play, It makes no difference what you say

C Bb
I don't share your greed, the only card I need is

Dm Dm Dm X 2
The Ace Of Spades, The Ace Of Spades

VERSE 2

F F
Playing for the high one, dancing with the devil

F F Dm X 4
Going with the flow, it's all a game to me

C Bb Dm X 2
Seven or eleven, snake eyes watching you

C Bb
Double up or quit, double stake or split, it's

Dm Dm Dm X 4
The Ace Of Spades, The Ace Of Spades

BRIDGE

STOP

Dm

You know I'm born to lose, and gambling's for fools

STOP

C Dm

..... **BUILD**

Dm

But that's the way I like it baby, I don't want to live forever

C X 2

A X 2

And don't forget the joker

SOLO

G X 4

A X 4

G X 4

Dm X 4

VERSE 3

F

F

Pushing up the ante, I know you've got to see me

F

F

Dm X 4

Read 'em and weep, the dead man's hand again

C

Bb

Dm X 2

I see it in your eyes, take one look and die

C

Bb

The only thing you see, you know it's gonna be

Dm

The Ace Of Spades

Dm

The Ace Of Spades

Dm X 4

C

Bb

C

Bb

Dm C Dm

Dm C Dm

NB; the original is in Ebm... tune uke Ab/Db/F/Bb and use same shapes.

MAD WORLD

Dm **F** **C** **G**
 All around me are familiar faces, Worn out places – worn out faces
Dm **F** **C** **G**
 Bright and early for their daily races, Going nowhere – going nowhere
Dm **F** **C** **G**
 Their tears are filling up their glasses, No expression – no expression
Dm **F** **C** **G**
 Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow, No tomorrow – no tomorrow

Dm **G** **Dm**
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
Dm **G** **Dm**
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
Dm **G** **Dm**
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
Dm **G**
When people run in circles it's a very very

Dm **G** **Dm** **G**
 Maaaaaad world Maaaaaad world

Dm **F** **C** **G**
 Children waiting for the day they feel good, Happy birthday – happy birthday
Dm **F** **C** **G**
 Made to feel the way that every child should, Sit and listen – sit and listen
Dm **F** **C** **G**
 Went to school and I was very nervous, No one knew me – no one knew me
Dm **F** **C** **G**
 Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson, Look right through me – look right through
 me

[CHORUS]

Dm **G** **Dm** **G**
 Maaaaaad world Enlarge your world

Dm **G**
 Maaaaaad world

BIG, BAD HANDSOME MAN**Am****Am**

The man is tall, mad, mean, and good lookin'

Am**E**

And he's got me in his eye

E**E**

When he looks at me, I go weak at the knees

E**Am**

He's got me going like no other guy

Am**Am***Cause he's my big, bad, handsome man***Am****E***He's got me at the palm of his hand***E****E***He's the Devil Divine, I'm so glad that he's mine***E****Am***Cause he's my big, bad, handsome man***Am****Am**

Oh, the music he plays, the way he moves me and sways

Am**E**

Rocks me to the floor

E**E**

When he sings in my ear, he makes me shiver and leer

E**Am**

Leaves me wanting more and more

*[Chorus] [Instrumental Verse x 2]***Am****Am**

With his rugged good looks yeah he's got me hooked

Am**E**

Got me where he wants me to be

E**E**

With his arms so wide, he pulls me in by his side

E**Am**

He's the kind of guy that does it for me

[Chorus – stretch out last line to finish staying on E]

END OF THE LINE

[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

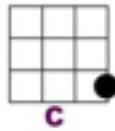
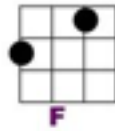
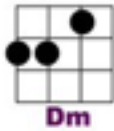
Well it's **[C]** all right even if you're **[G7]** old and **[F]** gray
 Well it's **[C]** all right you still got **[G7]** something to **[C]** say
[C] Well it's all right remember to **[G7]** live and let **[F]** live
 Well it's **[C]** all right the best you can **[G7]** do is for**[C]**give

[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

We're going to the **[G7]** end of the **[C]** line
 We're going to the **[G7]** end of the **[C]** line

Jolene

Dolly Parton



tune uke **G/C/E/A**

chorus

Dm F C Dm
Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene

C Dm
I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Dm F C Dm
Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene

C Dm
Please don't take him just because you can

verse

Dm F C Dm
Your beauty is beyond compare , with flaming locks of auburn hair

C Dm
Ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Dm F C Dm
Your smile is like a breath of spring, your voice is soft like summer rain

C Dm
And I cannot compete with you Jolene

CHORUS

verse 2

Dm F C Dm
 He talks about you in his sleep , there's nothing I can do to keep
 C Dm
 From crying, when he calls your name Jolene
 Dm F C Dm
 Now I can easily understand how you could easily take my man
 C Dm
 But you don't know what he means to me Jolene

CHORUS

verse 3

Dm F C Dm
 You can have your choice of men, but I can never love again
 C Dm
 He's the only one for me Jolene
 Dm F C Dm
 I had to have this talk with you, My happiness depends on you
 C Dm
 And whatever you decide to do Jolene

CHORUS

Fade on Rif x 8

CLOSE TO YOU

N/C C6 E7sus4 E7 Em7 C Am/C
 Why do birds suddenly appear, every time you are near?
F C6 F C6 Cmaj7
 Just like me, they long to be, close to you.
N/C C6 E7sus4 E7 Em7 Am
 Why do stars fall down from the sky, every time you walk by?
F C6 F C6 Cmaj7 C7
 Just like me, they long to be, close to you.

F Dm F Dm F Dm F Dm
 On the day that you were born the angels got together
F Em7 A7sus4 A7
 And decided to create a dream come true
F/C
 So they sprinkled moondust in your hair of gold
G
 and starlight in your eyes of blue.

N/C C6 E7sus4 E7 Em7 Am
 That is why all the girls in town follow you all around
F C6 F C6 Cmaj7
 Just like me, they long to be, close to you.

*[Repeat from *****]*

F C6 F C6 Cmaj7
 Just like me, they long to be, close to you.
Am/C Am Em7
 Wahh – Ahhhhh ... close to you
Am/C Am Em7
 Wahh – Ahhhhh ... close to you
Am/C Am Em7
 Wahh – Ahhhhh ... close to you

DON'T WORRY BE HAPPY

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

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, **[Dm]** and you can learn it note for note,

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

In every life we have some trouble, **[Dm]** when you worry you make it double,

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

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

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head, **[Dm]** somebody came and took your

bed, Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, **[Dm]** he may have to litigate,

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

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

[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, **[Dm]** aint got no goal to make you

smile, Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy Cos when you worry, your face will frown,

[Dm] and that will bring everybody down, Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

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

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, **[Dm]** and you can learn it note for note, Don't

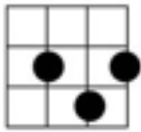
[F] worry, be **[C]** happy

In your life expect some trouble, **[Dm]** but when you worry you make it

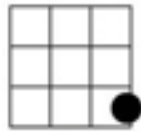
double, Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

Gone Gone Gone

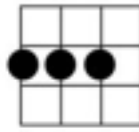
written by The Everly Brothers



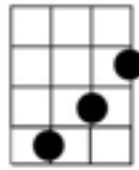
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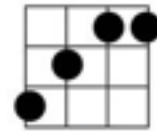
C



D



Em



Bb

tune uke G / C / E / A

Intro G

Verse

G
Some sunny day baby,
G
when everything seems okay baby
G C
You might wake up and find that you're alone
G
'cause I'll be gone

Chorus

D Em
Gone gone gone, really gone,
C G
Gone gone gone, 'cause you done me wrong

Verse

G
Everyone that you meet baby
G
As you walk down the street baby
G C
Will ask why you're walking all alone
G
Why you're on your own

Chorus

D Em
Just say I'm gone, really gone
C G
Gone gone gone, 'cause you done me wrong

Gone gone gone page 2

Bridge

C Bb C Bb G
Aah aah, Aah aah, Aah
C Bb C Bb G
Aah aah, Aah aah, Aah

Verse

G
If you change your way baby
G
You might get back to stay baby
G C
You'd better hurry up you don't want to be alone
G
And I'll be gone

CHORUS

Bridge

C Bb C Bb G
Aah aah, Aah aah, Aah
C Bb C Bb G
Aah aah, Aah aah, Aah

Verse

G
Some sunny day baby,
G
when everything seems okay baby
G C
You might wake up and find that you're alone
G
'cause I'll be gone

Chorus

D Em C
Gone gone gone, really gone , Gone gone gone
G
'cause you done me wrong X 3

DELILAH

Chord with '/' means play once and stop

Dm **A7**
 I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
 (ah..ah..ah...ahhhh)

Dm **A7**
 I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind (ah..ah..ah...
 ahhhh)

D D7 Gm Dm A7
 She was my woman, as she deceived me
Dm C7
 I watched and went out of my mind

F C C7 F
 My, My, My, DelilahWhy, Why, Why, Delilah?
F7 B^b Gm

I could see that girl was no good for me,
Dm A7 Dm A7
 but I was lost like a slave that no man could free

Dm A7/
 At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting
 (ah..ah..ah...ahhhh)

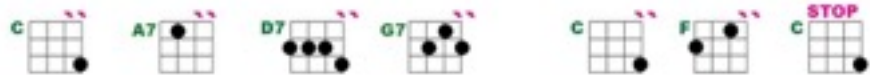
Dm A7/
 I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door
 (ah..ah..ah...ahhhh)

D D7 Gm
 She stood there laughing (ha-ha-ha-ha),
Dm A7 [STOP]
 I felt the knife in my hand
Dm C7
 and she laughed no more

The Bare Necessities

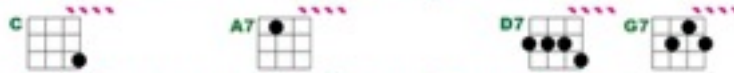
written by Terry Gilkyson

INTRO



CHORUS

Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities



Forget about your worries and your strife

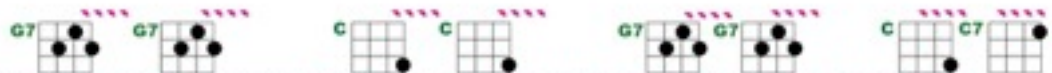


I mean the bare necessities, or Mother Natures recipes



That bring the bare necessities of life

VERSE



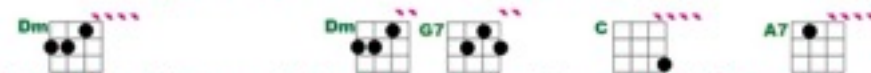
Wherever I wander, Wherever I roam, I couldn't be fonder of my big home



The bees are buzzing in the tree to make some honey just for me



If you look under the rocks and plants

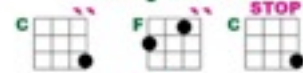


And take a glance at the fancy ants, then maybe try a few



The bare necessities of life will come to you,

they'll come to you



CHORUS

Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities



Forget about your worries and your strife



I mean the bare necessities, that's why a bear can rest at ease



With just the bare necessities of life

VERSE

When you pick a paw-paw or a prickly pear
 and you prick a raw paw, well next time beware
 Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw, when you pick a pear try to use the claw
 But you don't need to use the claw, when you pick a pear of the big paw-paw
 Have I given you a clue?
 The Bare Necessities of Life will come to you they'll come to you

SOLO

CHORUS

Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities
 Forget about your worries and your strife
 I mean the bare necessities, that's why a bear can rest at ease
 With just the bare necessities of life
 With just the bare necessities of life

Bring Me Sunshine

written by Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent



INTRO



VERSE 1

Bring Me Sunshine, in your smile



Bring me laughter, all the while



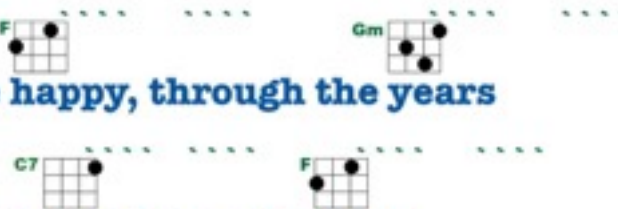
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness



So much joy you can give to each brand new bright tomorrow

VERSE 2

Make me happy, through the years



Never bring me, any tears

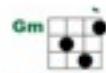


Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above



Bring me fun, Bring me Sunshine, Bring me love

VERSE 3



Bring me sunshine, in your eyes



Bring me rainbows, from the skies



Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun



We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams

VERSE 4



Be light-hearted, all day long



Keep me singing, happy songs



Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above



Bring me fun, Bring Me Sunshine, Bring me love



Bring me fun, Bring me Sunshine, Bring me love



Bring me fun, Bring Me Sunshine,



Bring me love

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

G
 The other night dear as I lay sleeping
G7 **C** **G**
 I dreamed I held you in my arms
G7 **C** **G**
 But when I awoke dear I was mistaken
 D7 **G**
 So I hung my head and cried

You are my sunshine my only sunshine
G7 **C** **G**
You make me happy when skies are grey
G7 **C** **G**
You'll never know dear how much I love you
 D7 **G**
Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy
G7 **C** **G**
 If you will only say the same
G7 **C** **G**
 But if you leave me and love another
 D7 **G**
 You'll regret it all some day

[Chorus]

You told me once dear you really loved me
G7 **C** **G**
 And no one else could come between
G7 **C** **G**
 But now you've left me and love another
 D7 **G**
 You have shattered all of my dreams

[Chorus] + repeat last line

Hi Ho Silver Lining

C **F**
 You're everywhere and no where, baby. That's where you're at
B^b **F** **C** **G** **G7**
 Going down a bumpy hillside, in your hippy hat
C **F**
 Flying across the country and getting fat
B^b **F** **C** **G**
 Saying everything is groovy when your tyres are flat

C **C7** **F** **G**
And it's hi-ho silver lining anywhere you go now, baby
C **C7** **F** **G**
I see your sun is shining but I won't make a fuss
G7 **C**
Though it's obvious

C **F**
 Flies are in your pea soup, baby, they're waving at me
B^b **F** **C** **G** **G7**
 Anything you want is yours now, only nothing is for free
C **F**
 Lies are gonna get you some day, just wait and see
B^b **F** **C** **G**
 So open up your beach umbrella, while you're watching TV

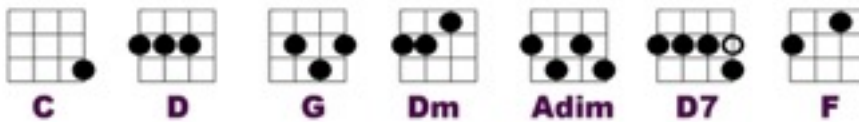
[Chorus]

[Instrumental verse]

[Chorus 'til end]

I Like Bananas

written by Chris Yocich



tune uke G/C/E/A

INTRO C DDG .
 C D7 G G . C C D7 G G . C
 Dm Adim C D7 . G .

^C Standing by the ^G fruit store on the ^C corner

^C Once I heard a ^G customer ^C complain

^D You never seem to ^G show, the ^D fruit we all ^G love so

^D That's why business ^{D7} hasn't been the ^G same ^D ^G

VERSE ^C I don't like your ^{D7} peaches, they are full of stones

^G I like bananas, because they have no ^C bones

^C Don't give me tomatoes, can't stand ^{D7} ice-cream cones

^G I like bananas, because they have no ^C bones

BRIDGE 1 ^F No matter where I go, with ^F Susie, May or ^C Tanya

^{D7} I want the world to know, I must have my ^G bananyas

^C Cabbages and onions, hurt my ^{D7} singing tones

^G I like bananas, because they have no ^C bones

INSTRUMENTAL 1/2 VERSE and BRIDGE ➔➔

C` ` D7` ` G` ` G` C`
 F` ` F` C` D7` ` D7` G`

VERSE

C D7
 I don't like computers, and I can't stand mobile phones

G G C
 But I like bananas because they have no bones

C D7
 I don't like politicians, they're human gramophones

G G C
 But I like bananas because they have no bones

BRIDGE 2

F F C
 I never care for drink, to me it seems quite sinful

D7 D7 G
 But when you come to think, bananas give a skinful


C D7
 I don't like the bagpipes, and I can't stand saxophones

G G C
 But we like bananas, because they have no bones

C` ` D7` ` G G` C`
 We like bananas

C` ` D7` ` G G` C`
 We like bananas

Dm` ` Adim` `

G G CGC 
 We like bananas, because they have no bones

COUNTRY ROADS

[C] Almost heaven... [Am] West Virginia
 [G] Blue ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] river
 [C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
 [G] Younger than the mountains... [F] blowing like a [C] breeze

*Country [C] roads... take me [G] home to the [Am] place... I be-[F]-long
 West Vir-[-C]-ginia... mountain ma-[G]-ma Take me [F] home...
 country [C] roads*

[C] All my memories... [Am] gathered round her
 [G] Miner's lady... [F] stranger to blue [C] water
 [C] Dark and dusty... [Am] painted on the sky
 [G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] teardrops in my [C] eye

[Chorus]

[Am] I hear her [G] voice in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me
 The [F] radio re-[C]-minds me of my [G] home far away
 And [Am] drivin' down the [G] road I get a feel-[F]-in' that I
 [C] should have been home [G] yesterday... yester-[G7]-day

[Chorus]

[Am] I hear her [G] voice in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me
 The [F] radio re-[C]-minds me of my [G] home far away
 And [Am] drivin' down the [G] road I get a feel-[F]-in' that I
 [C] should have been home [G] yesterday... yester-[G7]-day

[Chorus]

Take me [G] home... country [C] roads Take me [G] home... country [C]
 roads [C]

CHOSEN JUST FOR YOU:

AS MENTIONED AT THE START OF THE BOOK, WE INVITED FRIENDS OF GNUF TO SELECT SONGS WITH THE SPECIFIC INTENTION OF SHARING THEM WITH FESTIVAL-GOERS.

**THESE ARE THOSE SONGS.
ENJOY.**

ALL ABOUT THE UKE

KRABBERS/MEHGAN TRAYNOR

[N/C]

Don't ya know I'm ...

A

Bm

All about the uke bout the uke-elele I'm all about the uke bout the uke-elele

E7

A

I'm all about the uke bout the uke-elele *I'm all about the uke bout the uke*

A

Bm

Yeah it's pretty clear, I play the ukulele, I pluck it everyday, sometimes three times daily

E7

But I got that weird strum that all the girls hate and

A/

I play all the wrong notes in all the wrong places

A

Bm

See professionals, playing up the neck. They tell me that it's easy but I say 'What the heck'

E7

A

I just get the chords up, off of the internet ... Transpose it into C and put a capo on the fret ...

A

Bm

Yeah my mama she told don't play Folsom Prison Blues

E7

A

Valerie, Ring of fire, bring me sunshine or blue suede shoes

A

Bm

I've copied every songbook from jams both near and far but now

E7

A

the folders so heavy I can't get it out of my car

A

Bm

I got a Mahalo, I hear the Martin owners say oh no it's painted blue and rarely

E7

A

stays in tune but with my amp strapped to my belt I am the loudest in the room

A

Bm

I've copied every songbook from jams both near and far but now

E7

A

the folders so heavy I can't get it out of my car

[N/C]

Don't ya know I'm ...

A**Bm***All about the uke bout the uke-elele I'm all about the uke bout the uke-elele***E7****A***I'm all about the uke bout the uke-elele I'm all about the uke bout the uke***A****Bm**

Yeah my mama she told don't play Folsom Prison Blues

E7**A**

Valerie, Ring of fire, bring me sunshine or blue suede shoes

A**Bm**

I've copied every songbook from jams both near and far but now

E7**A**

the folders so heavy I can't get it out of my car

[N/C]

Don't ya know I'm ...

A**Bm***All about the uke bout the uke-elele I'm all about the uke bout the uke-elele***E7****A***I'm all about the uke bout the uke-elele I'm all about the uke bout the uke***A****Bm**

Yeah my mama she told don't play Folsom Prison Blues

E7**A**

Valerie, Ring of fire, bring me sunshine or blue suede shoes

A**Bm**

I've copied every songbook from jams both near and far but now

E7**A**

the folders so heavy I can't get it out of my car

[N/C]

Don't ya know I'm ...

A**Bm***All about the uke bout the uke-elele I'm all about the uke bout the uke-elele***E7****A***I'm all about the uke bout the uke-elele I'm all about the uke bout the uke*

BLUEBERRY HILL*VINCENT ROSE, LARRY STOCK, AL LEWIS*

[NC] I found my **[F]** thrill On Blueberry **[C]** Hill
 On Blueberry **[G7]** Hill
 Where I found **[C]** you **[F]** **[C]** (*stop*)

The moon stood **[F]** still On Blueberry **[C]** Hill
 and lingered **[G7]** until
 My dreams came **[C]** true **[F]** **[C]**

The **[G]** wind in the **[C]** willow played Love's **[G7]** sweet melo-**[C]**-dy
 But **[B7]** all of those **[Em]** vows we **[B7]** made **[Em]**
 Were **[B7]** never to **[E7]** be **[G7]**/

[NC] Tho' we're a-**[F]**-part, you're part of me **[C]** still **[Cmaj7]**
[C7] For you were my **[G7]** thrill On BlueBerry **[C]** Hill

The **[G]** wind in the **[C]** willow played Love's **[G7]** sweet melo-**[C]**-dy
 But **[B7]** all of those **[Em]** vows we **[B7]** made **[Em]**
 Were **[B7]** never to **[E7]** be **[G7]**/

[NC] Tho' we're a**[F]**part
 You're part of me **[C]** still **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**
 For you were my **[G7]** thrill on BlueBerry **[C]** Hill

I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

Hank Williams

E

Hear the lonesome whiperwill, he sounds too blue to fly

A

E

The midnight train is whining low

B7

E

I'm so lonesome I could cry

E

I've never seen a night so long when time goes crawling by

A

E

The moon just went behind a cloud

B7

E

To hide it's face and cry

E

Did you ever see a robin weep when leaves begin to die

A

E

That means he's lost the will to live

B7

E

I'm so lonesome I could cry

E

The silence of a falling star lights up a purple sky

A

E

As I wonder where you are

B7

E

I'm so lonesome I could cry

UNCLE JOE'S MINTBALLS

Mike Harding

D
A7
 Now, there's a place in Wigan, a place you all should know;
A7
D
 A busy little factory where things are all the go.
D
G
 They don't make Jakes or Eccles Cakes or things to stick on walls.
A7
D
 But night and day they work away at Uncle Joe's Mint Balls.

D
A7
Uncle Joe's Mint Balls keep you all aglow.
A7
D
Give 'em to your grannie and watch the beggar go.
D
G
Away with coughs and sniffles, take a few in hand,
A7
D
Suck 'em and see, you'll agree they're the best in all the land.

Me dad has always wanted curly hair on his bald head
 Suck an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball that's what the doctor said
 So he got an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball and sucked it all night long
 When he got up next morning, he'd hairs all over his tongue

[CHORUS]

Me uncle Albert passed away from ale upon the brain
 The doctors said that he were dead and would never walk again
 So they gave the corpse an Uncle Joe's and then stood back aghast
 Cos the corpse jumped up and ran to the pub and spent the insurance brass

[CHORUS]

Me granny said me granddad 'e were gettin' old and slow
 And fire in grandad's boiler 'ad gone out long ago
 So 'e got an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball, sucked it all the night
 But his hot breath singed her vest and set the bed alight

[CHORUS]

We 'ad a pigeon it were bald and couldn't fly too fast
 Never won places in the races, always come in last
 Though it were bald, no feathers at all it won a race one day
 We give it an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball and it ran al't bloody way

[CHORUS]

I had a girl her name was May in passion she were lackin'
 Fed 'er with whisky to make 'er frisky, still she wouldn't get crackin'
 So I gave her an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball to get 'er all aglow
 Now she combs the streets of Wigan, looking for Uncle Joe!

[CHORUS]

We gave some to the coalman's 'orse as it stood in the road
 It gave a cough then beggared off with it's cart an' load
 It ran onto the racecourse going like a bird
 Covered the track with nutty slack and came first, second and third

[CHORUS]

The RSPCA have bought six tons of Uncle Joe's
 To give to all the animules to keep 'em all aglow
 Our budgie now is six foot tall, the cat is eight foot three
 And all the poor brass monkeys are as happy as can be

[CHORUS]

DIDDIE WA DIDDIE*BLIND BLAKE (1928)***F****F7**

There's a great big mystery and it certainly is worryin' me

BbIt's diddie wa diddie (*diddie wa diddie!*)**F**Diddie wa diddie (*diddie wa diddie!*)**C7****F**

I wish somebody would tell me what diddie wa diddie means

F**F7**

I went out to look around, somebody shouted, "Hey, look who's in town!"

Bb

It's Mr diddie wa diddie...

FDiddie wa diddie (*diddie wa diddie!*)**C7****F**

I wish somebody would tell me what diddie wa diddie means

F

I met a girl 'bout 6 feet 4 She said, "Come on over daddy

F7**Bb**

and gimme some more" of your diddie wa diddie...

FDiddie wa diddie (*diddie wa diddie!*)**C7****F**

I wish somebody would tell me what diddie wa diddie means

F **F7**
 I went to church put my hat on the seat, Lady sat on it said "You sure is sweet"
Bb

With your diddie wa diddie...

F
 Diddie wa diddie (*diddie wa diddie!*)

C7 **F**
 I wish somebody would tell me what diddie wa diddie means

F **F7**
 I said "Honey I'll soon be gone, just gimme that thing you're sitting on"
Bb

My diddie wa diddie...

F
 Diddie wa diddie (*diddie wa diddie!*)

C7 **F**
 I wish somebody would tell me what diddie wa diddie means

F **F7**
 Then I got thrown out of church 'Cos I talk about diddie wa diddie too much
Bb

Diddie wa diddie ...

F
 Diddie wa diddie (*diddie wa diddie!*)

C7 **F**
 I wish somebody would tell me what diddie wa diddie means

WAGON WHEEL

Old Crow Medicine Show

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines and
 I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline
 [C] Starin' up the road and pray to [G] God I see [F] headlights I [C]
 made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours
 [Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers and
 I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh, I can [G] see my baby to-[F]-night

*So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
 [Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
 [C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me
 [C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
 [Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
 [C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me*

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England
 I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband My [C]
 baby plays the guitar [G] I pick a banjo [F] now
 Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now Lost
 my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to up and leave But I [C]
 ain't a turnin' back to [G] livin' that old life [F] no more

[Chorus]

[C] Walkin' to the south [G] out of Roanoke
 I caught a [Am] trucker out of Philly, had a [F] nice long toke
 But [C] he's a headed west from the [G] Cumberland Gap
 To [F] Johnson City, Tennessee
 And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun
 I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name and I [F] know that she's the
 only one And [C] if I die in Raleigh at [G] least I will die [F] free

[Chorus]

Polka

Dic y Cymro

Welsh Trad.

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a repeat sign and contains four measures of music. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains four measures of music with fret numbers: 6, 0, 2, 2, 0, 7, 0, 6, 4, 5, 5, 6, 0, 4, 0, 0.

The second system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a measure rest labeled '5' and contains four measures of music, ending with a first ending bracket labeled '1.'. The lower staff contains four measures of music with fret numbers: 6, 0, 2, 2, 0, 7, 0, 6, 4, 5, 5, 2, 2, 2.

The third system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a measure rest labeled '9' and contains four measures of music, ending with a second ending bracket labeled '2.'. The lower staff contains four measures of music with fret numbers: 2, 2, 2, 0, 7, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 7, 0, 6, 0, 4, 0, 0.

The fourth system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a measure rest labeled '14' and contains four measures of music, ending with two first and second ending brackets labeled '1.' and '2.'. The lower staff contains four measures of music with fret numbers: 7, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 7, 0, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2.

Pwt-ar-y-bys

Buttered Peas

Welsh Trad.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains four measures of music. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains four measures of guitar tablature with fret numbers: 6, 5, 0, 6, 3, 4, 6, 5, 0, 6, 0, 4, 0.

5

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff contains guitar tablature with fret numbers: 6, 5, 6, 3, 4, 2, 3, 2, 0, 4, 2, 4, 2, 2, 2.

9

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody. The lower staff contains guitar tablature with fret numbers: 2, 2, 0, 5, 5, 7, 5, 7, 0, 2, 2, 2, 0, 4, 0.

13

The fourth system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody. The lower staff contains guitar tablature with fret numbers: 2, 2, 0, 5, 5, 7, 5, 7, 0, 2, 4, 2, 2, 2.

THE 5 STRING MAN (ODE TO KEITH)

Nick Cody

Intro **C C G C**

C **C**
Home made blues kept you up all night Mandy's touch meant you sleep just right

G **C**
Exiled out on the main line, rush without traffic you feel just fine

C **C**
The grim reapers got no plans for you, Rocking this world since 1962,

G **C**
The older folks couldn't understand, Why the kids went crazy for the five string man

F **CMaj7**
When not on stage, you'd rather be flying,

F **CMaj7**
You know which lines this side of dying...

F **CMaj7**
When not on stage, you'd rather be flying,

F **CMaj7**
You know which lines, this side of dying...

C **C**
Just reached 70, guitar in hand, the beating heart of this 5 piece band

G **C**
You got Muddy Waters, on the brain, all the girls know, your Love's in vain,

C **C**
Gram, Mick, Les and BB too, those cats loved to play with you,

G **C**
Jamming along with this human riff, your satisfaction is his to give

F **CMaj7**
When not on stage, you'd rather be flying,

F **CMaj7**
You know which lines this side of dying...

F **CMaj7**
When not on stage, you'd rather be flying,

F **CMaj7**
You know which lines, this side of dying...

[INSTRUMENTAL – X2 VERSES]

F **CMaj7**

When not on stage, you'd rather be flying,

F **CMaj7**

You know which lines this side of dying...

F **CMaj7**

When not on stage, you'd rather be flying,

F **CMaj7**

You know which lines, this side of dying...

C

Your life's in paper for all to read

C

Your life's in paper for all to read

G

Your life's in paper for all to read

C

Your life's in paper for all to read

CCGC *[TO FADE]*



CUM ON FEEL THE NOIZE

JIM LEA & NODDY HOLDER

G D Em
G D Em D

G **B** **Em**
So you think I got an evil mind, well I'll tell you honey
Am G D **Am G D**

And I don't know why And I don't know why

G **B** **Em**
So you think my singing out of time well it makes me money
Am G D **Am G D**

And I don't know why And I don't know why

Em D
Anymore Oh no

G D Em G D Em
So cum on feel the noize, girls grab the boys
Am G D Am G D
We get wild, wild, wild, We get wild, wild, wild,
G D Em G D Em
So cum on feel the noize, girls grab the boys
Am G D Em D
We get wild, wild, wild, at your door

So you say I got a funny face, I ain't got no worries
And I don't know why and I don't know why
Say I'm a scruff bag well it's no disgrace, I ain't in no hurry
And I don't know why I just don't know why
Anymore Oh no

[Chorus then repeat intro]

So you think we have a lazy time, well you should know better
And I don't know why, I just don't know why
And you say I got a dirty mind, well I'm a mean go getter
And I don't know why, and I don't know why
Anymore Oh no

[Chorus]

Start Wearing Purple

Gogol Bordello

Am

Start wearing purple wearing purple

E7

Start wearing purple for me now

All your sanity and wits they will all vanish

Am

I promise, it's just a matter of time

Am

So yeah, start wearing purple wearing purple

E7

Start wearing purple for me now

All your sanity and wits they will all vanish

Am

I promise, it's just a matter of time

Am

I met you when you were a twenty, and I was twenty

E7

And thought that some years from now

A purple little little lady will be perfect

Am

For dirty old and useless clown

Am*So yeah, start wearing purple wearing purple***E7***Start wearing purple for me now**All your sanity and wits they will all vanish***Am***I promise, it's just a matter of time***Am**

So yeah, I know it all from Diogenes to the Foucault

E7

from Lozgechkin to Passepartout

I ja kljanus obostzav dva paltza

Am

shto ti ha shto muzika poshla a zvuk gavno

Am*So yeah, start wearing purple wearing purple***E7***Start wearing purple for me now**All your sanity and wits they will all vanish***Am***I promise, it's just a matter of time***Am****E7**

So Vio-Vio-Violetta Etta Va-va-va-va-va dama ti moja

Am

Eh podayte nam karetu, vot etu, i mi poedem k ebenjam

[CHORUS X 2]

ISLANDS IN THE STREAM

BARRY, ROBIN & MAURICE GIBB

C

Baby when I met you there was peace unknown

C7

I set out to get you with a fine tooth comb.

F**C**

I was soft inside there was something going on

C

You do something to me that I can't explain

C7**F**

Hold me closer and I feel no pain every beat of my heart

C F C

We got something going on

Fmaj7

Tender love is blind. It requires a dedication

Fm

All this love we feel needs no conversation

C*We ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other un huh***G7****C****F***Islands in the stream that is what we are***Dm7***No one in be-tween How can we be wrong***C****F***Sail away with me to another world***C***And we re-ly on each other uh huh***Dm7****C***From one lover to another uh huh*

C

I can't live without you if the love was gone

C7

Everything is nothing if you got no one

F

And you did walk in the night

C**F C**

Slowly losing sight of the real thing

But that won't happen to us and we got no doubt

C7

Too deep in love and we got no way out

F

And the message is clear this could be the year

C**F C**

For the real thing

Fmaj7

No more will you cry Baby I will hurt you never

Fm

We start and end as one in love for ever we can

C*We ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other un huh***G7****C****F***Islands in the stream that is what we are***Dm7***No one in be-tween How can we be wrong***C****F***Sail away with me to another world***C***And we re-ly on each other uh huh***Dm7****C***From one lover to another uh huh*

FEELING GOOD

ANTHONY NEWLEY, LESLIE BRICUSSE

Gm Gm/F Gm/Eb Gm/D
 Birds flying high you know how I feel
Gm Gm/F Gm/Eb Gm/D
 Sun in the sky you know how I feel
Gm Gm/F Gm/Eb Gm/D
 Reeds driftin' on by you know how I feel

Gm Gm/F Gm/Eb Gm/D C D
 It's a new dawn It's a new day It's a new life F-o-r me
N.C. Gm Gm/F Gm/Eb Gm/D
 And I'm feeling good

Gm Gm/F Gm/Eb Gm/D
 Fish in the sea you know how I feel
Gm Gm/F Gm/Eb Gm/D
 River running free you know how I feel
Gm Gm/F Gm/Eb Gm/D
 Blossom in the tree you know how I feel

Gm Gm/F Gm/Eb Gm/D C D
 It's a new dawn It's a new day It's a new life F-o-r me
N.C. Gm Gm/F Gm/Eb Gm/D
 And I'm feeling good

Gm Gm/F Gm/Eb Gm/D
 Dragonfly out in the sun you know what I mean, don't you know
Gm Gm/F Gm/Eb Gm/D
 Butterflies all havin' fun you know what I mean
Gm Gm/F Gm/Eb Gm/D
 Sleep in peace when day is done
N.C.
 That's what I mean

Gm **Gm/F** **Gm/Eb** **Gm/D** **C** **D**
 And this old world is a new world And a bold world F-o-r me
N.C. **Gm** **Gm/F** **Gm/Eb** **Gm/D**
 And I'm feeling good

Gm **Gm/F** **Gm/Eb** **Gm/D**
 Stars when you shine you know how I feel
Gm **Gm/F** **Gm/Eb** **Gm/D**
 Scent of the pine you know how I feel
Gm **Gm/F** **Gm/Eb** **Gm/D**
 Oh freedom is mine
Gm **Gm/F** **Gm/Eb** **Gm/D**
 And I know how I feel

Gm **Gm/F** **Gm/Eb** **Gm/D** **C** **D**
 It's a new dawn It's a new day It's a new life F-o-r me
N.C. **Gm** **Gm/F** **Gm/Eb** **Gm/D**
 And I'm feeling good

Hold Me Now

Thompson Twins

Mim's Pick: First of all, I love a good song of heart break! But also, this song is 4 easy chords of awesome! It is not your typical strum-along song! It is often forgotten in the archives of the 80s! But when you pull this song out at a jam, people can not help but sing along during the chorus, often harmonizing for a beautiful moment of ukulele awesomeness! I now share my favorite strum-along with you! Use it well!

C **Am**
I have a picture, Pinned to my wall
F **G**
An image of you and of me and we're laughing and loving it all
C **Am**
Look at our life now , Were tattered and torn
F **G**
We fuss and we fight and delight in the tears that we cry until dawn

Chorus:

C
Oh, Hold me now
Am
Warm my heart
F
Stay with me
G
Let loving start, Let loving start

C **Am**
You say I'm a dreamer, We're two of a kind
F **G**
Both of us searching for some perfect world we know We'll never find
C **Am**
So perhaps I should leave here, Yeah yeah and go far away
F **G**
But you know that there's no where that I'd rather be than with you here today

Chorus x 2

C **Am**
You ask if I love you, and what can I say
F **G**
You know that I do and that this is just one of those games that we play
C **Am**
So I'll sing you a new song, please don't cry any more
F **G**
and then I'll ask your forgiveness though I don't know just what I'm asking it for

Chorus to Fade

A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

Lennon/McCartney

D **A** **Em**
What you would think if I sang out of tune

G **A7** **D**
Would you stand up and walk out on me

D **A** **Em**
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song

G **A7** **D**
And I'll try not to sing out of key

C **G** **D**
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

C **G** **D**
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends

C **G** **D**
Oh, gonna try with a little help from my friends

A [*Hold for 8 beats*]

D **A** **Em**
What do I do when my love is away?

G **A7** **D**
(Does it worry you to be alone?)

D **A** **Em**
How do I feel by the end of a day?

G **A7** **D**
(Are you sad because you're on your own?)

C **G** **D**
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

C **G** **D**
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends

C **G** **D**
Oh, gonna try with a little help from my friends

Bm E7
Do you need anybody ?

D C G
I need somebody to love

Bm E7
Could it be anybody ?

D C G
I want somebody to love

D A Em
Would you believe in a love at first sight ?

G A7 D
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time

D A Em
What do you see when you turn out the light?

G A7 D
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine

C G D
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

C G D
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends

C G D
Oh, gonna try with a little help from my friends

Bm E7
Do you need anybody ?

D C G
I need somebody to love

Bm E7
Could it be anybody ?

D C G
I want somebody to love

[CHORUS]

C G
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends

Bb F D [hold]
With a little help from my friends.

ALL ABOUT THEUKE ... Page 66Chosen by **KRABBERS***(All round lovely chap and purveyor of marvellous Unplug The Wood type fun)*

"I wrote this parody of Meghan Traynor's song 'All About The Bass' as a homage to the ukulele community. We all know a fast-fingered pro who shows us how he likes it up the dusty end; we all know how easy songs can be if we transpose them into a key we know; or sometimes been a 'Mahalo Thrasher'. We all know the 'Marin' collector and we definitely all know someone who HAS to be the loudest. This song was written out of love for all of the above. Krabbers x

**BLUEBERRY HILL ... Page 68**Chosen by **Clarice Wokes***(Ukulele Pirate Queen, Awesomeness Ambassador for the Grand Northern Ukulele Festival)*

"I love this song because it takes me back to happy memories of coming home after a night out with my friends. We used to sing this, and "Hello Dolly" as we wound our weary way home."

I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY ... Page 69Chosen by **PROFESSOR EEK***(Clown - that is all)*

"I chose this song as, in my opinion, it's the best 'sad' song ever written. The line 'The silence of a falling star lights up the purple sky' is enough to make you able to die happy if you'd written it. A work of genius.

I play it very slow ... slower than Hank did ... and it works really well for much as I do."





UNCLE JOE'S MINTBALLS ... Page 70
Chosen by **Leslie Hilton of Chonkinfeckle**

" *Uncle Joe's Mintballs are a confection made in our home town: Wigan. This song is the only cover we do, and really got us started. A lot of people know it to sing along to. It is often thought of as a Music Hall song, but it was actually written by Mike Harding*"

DIDDIE WA DIDDIE ... Page 72
Chosen by **Phil Doleman**
(*balding squirrel fancier*)

I'm Phil Doleman, musician for 30 years, uke player for the last 13. My passion since my late teens has been early blues, ragtime, and string band music, and I'm finding that it translates really well to uke.

I love the guitar playing of Blind Blake, he just swings so hard and throws in syncopated little runs with such ease, and this song in particular is one of his that I love to play.

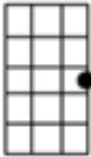
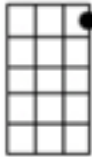
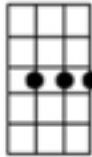
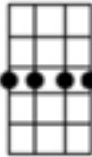
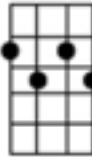
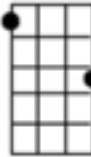
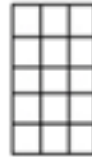
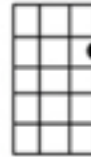
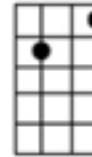
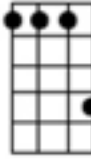
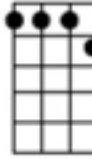
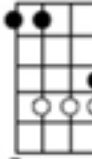
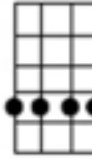
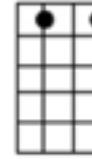


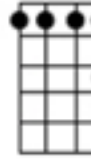
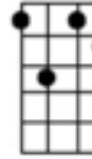
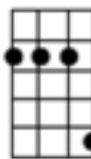
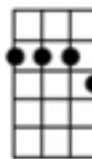
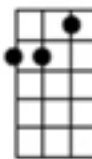
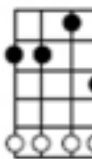
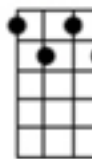
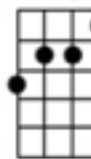
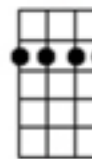
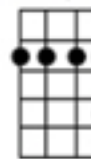
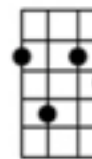
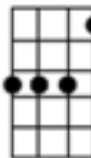
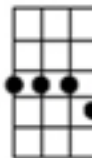


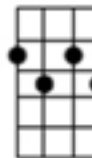

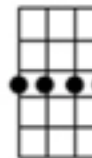
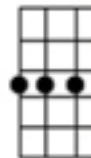
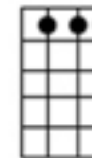
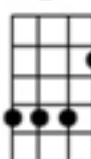
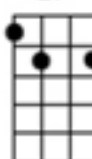
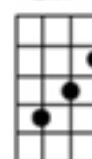
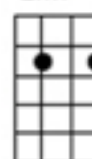
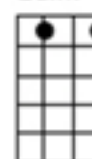
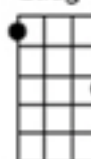
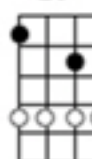
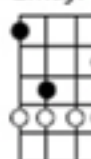
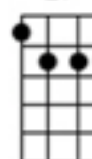
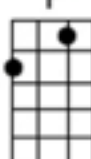
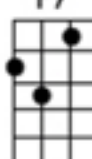


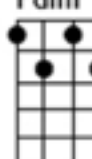
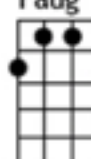

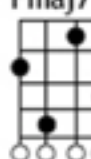
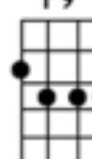
Getting together to play with Ian again has given us loads of to look at how we can arrange these tunes and bounce off each other. It's great fun to sing, especially when the audience all 'Diddie Wa Diddie'!



NOTES ON OTHER SONGS IN THIS SECTION:

- The tablature was provided by Samantha Muir. She thought you might like something a bit different.
- ISLANDS IN THE STREAM was chosen by George Bartle & Mandi (of Operalele). They tell us it's, "because it's a great duet (which is what we're all about) and Mandi and George quite fancy a bit of Dolly & Kenny Action. Great harmonies, catchy tune & an unstoppable chorus!"
- Tricity Vogue chose THESE BOOTS... She said, "I love this song: it's one of my favourite numbers to perform with the Tricity Vogue All Girl Swing Band - and it always gets people up and dancing. We played it as part of our set in Huddersfield Town Hall at GNUF 2014. I also love teaching people to play it on the ukulele. I have an eleven year old ukulele student called Bee who'd never heard of Nancy Sinatra, or the song, until I played it to her on youtube. She fell instantly in love with it and learnt to play and sing it perfectly, riffs and all."
- Mim chose The Thompson Twins saying, "First of all, I love a good song of heart break! But also, this song is 4 easy chords of awesome! It is not your typical strum-along song! It is often forgotten in the archives of the 80s! But when you pull this song out at a jam, people can not help but sing along during the chorus, often harmonising for a beautiful moment of ukulele awesomeness! I now share my favourite strum-along with you! Use it well!"
- A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS was chosen by Mary Agnes Krell (our festival director). She's had a bit of a rough year and said this song reminds her of good times and she hopes it might do the same for you.
- THE REST OF THE SONGS WERE CHOSEN FOR YOU AND SHARED WITHOUT COMMENT.

A HANDY CHORD CHART (P1 OF 2)

C 	C7 	Cm 	Cm7 	Cdim 	Caug 	C6 	Cmaj7 	C9 
Db 	Db7 	Dbm 	Dbm7 	Dbdim 	Dbaug 	Db6 	Dbmaj7 	Db9 
D 	D7 	Dm 	Dm7 	Ddim 	Daug 	D6 	Dmaj7 	D9 
Eb 	Eb7 	Ebm 	Ebm7 	Ebdim 	Ebaug 	Eb6 	Ebmaj7 	Eb9 
E 	E7 	Em 	Em7 	Edim 	Eaug 	E6 	Emaj7 	E9 
F 	F7 	Fm 	Fm7 	Fdim 	Faug 	F6 	Fmaj7 	F9 

A HANDY CHORD CHART (P2 OF 2)

Gb 	Gb7 	Gbm 	Gbm7 	Gbdim 	Gbaug 	Gb6 	Gbmaj7 	Gb9
G 	G7 	Gm 	Gm7 	Gdim 	Gaug 	G6 	Gmaj7 	G9
Ab 	Ab7 	Abm 	Abm7 	Abdim 	Abaug 	Ab6 	Abmaj7 	Ab9
A 	A7 	Am 	Am7 	Adim 	Aaug 	A6 	Amaj7 	A9
Bb 	Bb7 	Bbm 	Bbm7 	Bbdim 	Bbaug 	Bb6 	Bbmaj7 	Bb9
B 	B7 	Bm 	Bm7 	Bdim 	Baug 	B6 	Bmaj7 	B9