Blowin' In The Wind- Bob Dylan

Before they're [F]forever [G] banned?

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [G] man?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail,
Before she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,

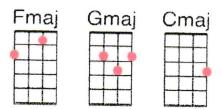
The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the wind The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
Before he [F] can see the [G] sky?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man have,
Before he [F] can hear people [G] cry?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] deaths will it take [C] till he knows
That too many [F] people have [G] died?

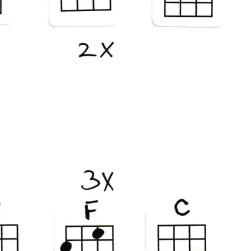
The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the wind The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it's [F] washed to the [G] sea?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people exist,
Before they're [F] allowed to be [G] free?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head
Pretending he [F] just doesn't [G] see?

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind
The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the wind
{slowly} The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind [F][C]



Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2012





Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash 1955



Bass Intro: [G] 4 bars - train whistle3rd bar

I [G] hear the train a comin'... it's rolling round the bend

And I ain't seen the sunshine since... I don't know when

I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison... and time keeps draggin' [G] on

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

When [G] I was just a baby... my mama told me son [son]
Always be a good boy... don't ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno... just to watch him [G] die
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowin'... I hang my head and [G] cry

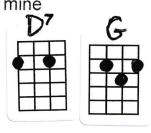
They're probably drinkin' coffee... and smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming... I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a-movin'... and that's what tortures [G] me

Well if they'd [G] free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line

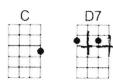
[C] Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to [G] stay

And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues a- [G] way

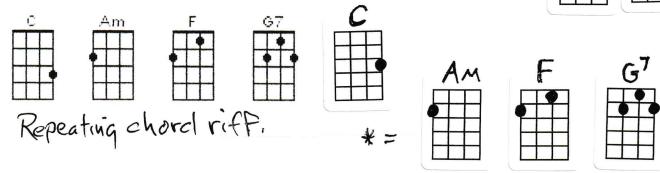
(train slows down and whistles) [G] 4 bars

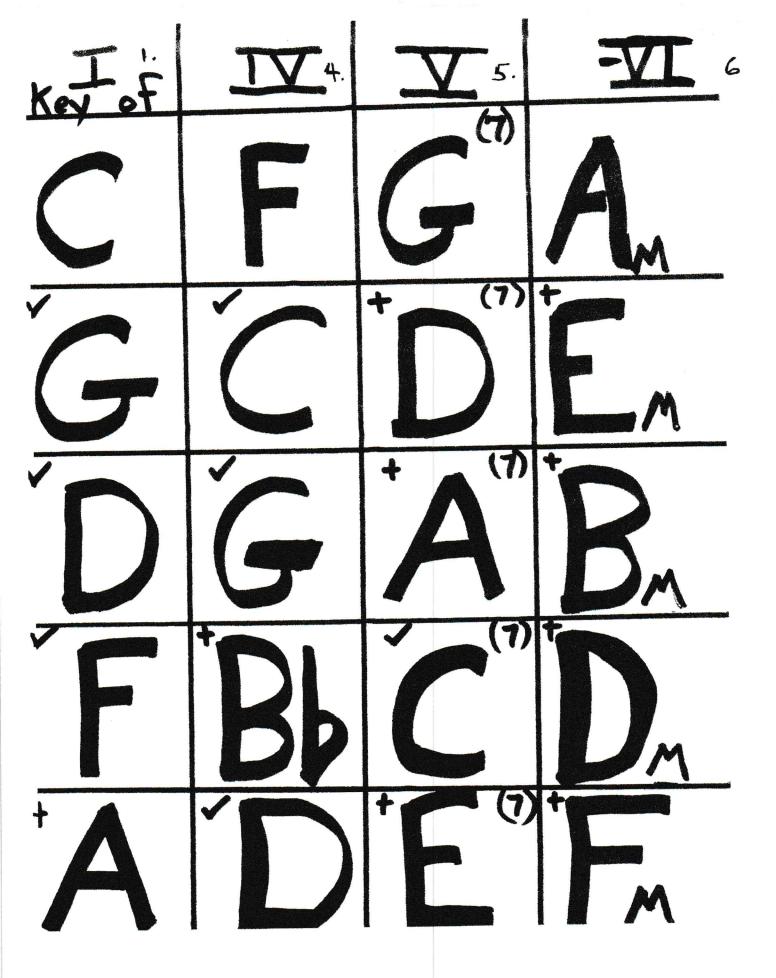


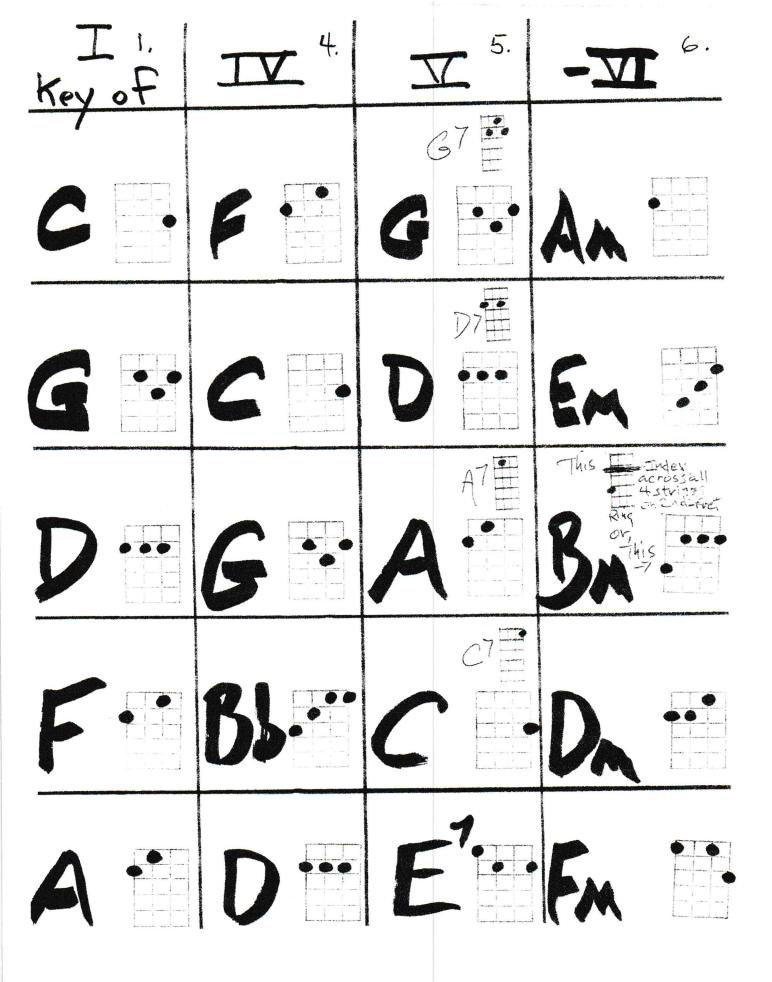




OCTOPUS'S GARDEN Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr) as recorded by The Beatles (1969) INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] / [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea In an [F] octopus's garden in the [G7] shade [G7] [C] He'd let us in [Am] knows where we've been In his [F] octopus's garden in the [G7] shade [G7] *[Am] I'd ask my friends, to come and see [F] An octopus's [G7] \downarrow gar-[G7] \downarrow den [G7] \downarrow with [G7] \downarrow me [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden in the [C] shade [C] [C] We would be warm [Am] below the storm In our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G7] waves [G7] [C] Resting our head [Am] on the sea bed In an [F] octopus's garden near a [G7] cave [G7] *[Am] We would sing, and dance around [F] Because we know we [G7]↓ can't [G7]↓ be [G7]↓ found [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden in the [C] shade [C] [C] We would shout [Am] and swim about The [F] coral that lies beneath the [G7] waves [G7] [C] Oh, what joy, for [Am] every girl and boy [F] Knowing, they're happy and they're [G7] safe [G7] *[Am] We would be, so happy you and me [F] No one there to tell us what to $[G7]\downarrow$ do $[G7]\downarrow$ $[G7]\downarrow$ [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden with [Am] you [Am] In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden with [Am] you [Am] In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden with [C] you [G7] \downarrow [C] \downarrow







Pay Me My Money Down - Bruce Springsteen

6

[C]I thought I heard the Captain say, pay me my [G7]money down, Tomorrow is our sailing day, pay me my [C]money down

G7

[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down, Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down





[C]Soon as the boat was clear of the bar, pay me my [G7]money down, Well he knocked me down with a spar, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down, Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down

[C]If I'd been a rich man's son, pay me my [G7]money down, I'd sit on the river and watch it run, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down, Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down

Key change

[D]I wish that I was Mr Gates, pay me my [A]money down, I'd haul my money round in crates, pay me my [D]money down





[D]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [A]money down, Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [D]money down

Key change

[C]Well 40 days and nights at sea, pay me my [G7]money down, Captain worked every last dollar out of me, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down,
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down
[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down,
{slowly} Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down
Ukulele Band 2017

Bridgnorth







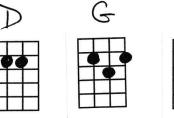


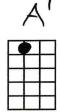
Wild Rover (in key of D)



[D]I've been a wild rover for many a [G]year,
And I've [D]spent all me [G]money on [A7]whiskey and [D]beer
But now I'm returning with gold in great [G]store,
And I [D]never will [G]play the wild [A7]rover no [D]more

CHORUS And it's [A7]no, nay, never (clap clap clap)
[D]No nay never no [G]more
Will I [D]play the wild [G]rover?
No [A7]never no [D]more





I [D]went to an alehouse I used to freq [G]uent,
And I [D]told the land [G]lady my [A7]money was [D]spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me, [G]Nay,
such a [D]custom as [G]yours I can [A7]have any [D]day'
CHORUS

I [D]took from my pocket I took sovereigns [G]bright,
And the [D]landlady's [G]eyes opened [A7]up with [D]delight
She said, 'I have whiskeys and wines of the [G]best,
And the [D]words that I [G]spoke, sure were [A7]only in [D]jest'
CHORUS

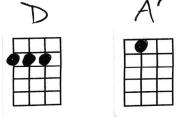
I'll [D]go home to my parents, confess what I've [G]done, And I'll [D]ask them to [G]pardon their [A7]prodigal [D]son And if they forgive me as oft-times [G]before, I [D]never will [G]play the wild [A7]rover no [D]more

CHORUS CHORUS

Dmaj	Gmaj	A7
	H	

Sloop John B

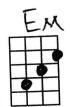
We [D]come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me Around Nassau town we did [A7]roam. Drinkin' all [D]night, [D7]got into a [G]fight [Em] Well, I [D]feel so broke up, [A7]I want to go [D]home



[D]So hoist up the John B's sails, See how the main sail sets Call for the captain ashore, let me go [A7]home Let me go [D]home, [D7]I want to go [G]home, yeah [Em]yeah Well, I [D]feel so broke up, [A7]I want to go [D]home

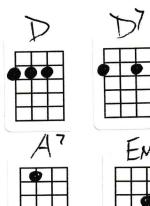


The [D]first mate, he got drunk, broke up the captain's trunk The Constable had to come and take him a-[A7]way Sheriff John [D]Stone, [D7]why don't you leave me a-[G]lone, yeah [Em]yeah Well, I [D]feel so broke up, [A7]I want to go [D]home



[D]So hoist up the John B's sails. See how the main sail sets Call for the captain ashore, let me go [A7]home Let me go [D]home, [D7]I want to go [G]home, yeah [Em]yeah Well, I [D]feel so broke up, [A7]I want to go [D]home

Well, the [D]poor cook he caught the fits. Threw away all of my grits Then he took and he ate up all of my [A7]corn Let me go [D]home, [D7]why don't you let me go [G]ho- [Em]-ome? This [D]is the worst trip [A7]I've ever been [D]on



[D]So hoist up the John B's sails. See how the main sail sets Call for the captain ashore, let me go [A7]home Let me go [D]home, [D7]I want to go [G]home, yeah [Em]yeah Well, I [D]feel so broke up, [A7]I want to go [D]home



Repeat Chorus

{slowly} Well, I [D]feel so broke up, [A7]I want to go [D]home.













This D/



Proud Mary Creedence Clearwater Revival



Hear this song at https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XfyEpmQM7bw (original key D)

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: [F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] Left a good job in the city

Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

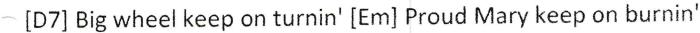
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[G] Rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis Pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Orleans But I never saw the good side of the city

'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen



[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the river

Bet you gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money

People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

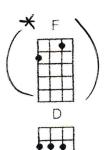
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]











And I Love Her

Beatles

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x8fNDfdjXd8

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love

[Dm] That's all I [Am] do

[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love [F] you'd love her [G7] too

And I [C] love her

[Dm] She gives me [Am] everything

[Dm] And tender[Am]ly

[Dm] The kiss my [Am] lover brings [F] she brings to [G7] me

And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die

[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine

[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky

[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die

And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die

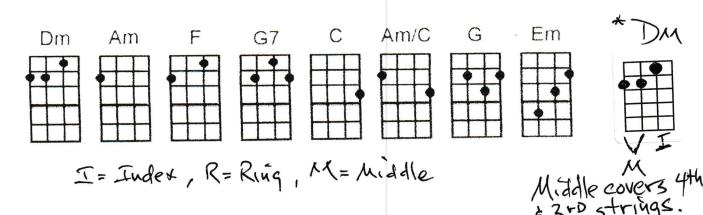
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine

[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky

[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die

And I [C] love her



All Shook Up - Elvis Presley



[A]A well I bless my soul
What's wrong with me?
I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug
I'm in love {STOP}

I'm all shook up. Mm [D7]mm oh, [E7]oh, yeah, [A]yeah, yeah!

[A]My hands are shaky and my knees are weak I can't seem to stand on my own two feet Who do you thank when you have such luck? I'm in love {STOP}

I'm all shook up. Mm [D7]mm oh, [E7]oh, yeah, [A]yeah, yeah!

A D' E'

IM R

IMR

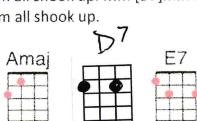
[D7]Please don't ask me what's on my mind [A]I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine [D7]When I'm near that girl that I love best My [E7]heart beats so it scares me to death!

[A]She touched my hand what a chill I got Her lips are like a vulcano that's hot I'm proud to say she's my buttercup I'm in love {STOP}

I'm all shook up. Mm [D7]mm oh, [E7]oh, yeah, [A]yeah, yeah!

[D7]My tongue get tied when I try to speak
[A]My insides shake like a leaf on a tree
[D7]There's only one cure for this body of mine
That's to [E7]have the girl that I love so fine!

[A]She touched my hand what a chill I got
Her lips are like a vulcano that's hot
I'm proud to say she's my buttercup
I'm in love {STOP}
I'm all shook up. Mm [D7]mm oh, [E7]oh, yeah, [A]yeah, yeah!
I'm all shook up.



Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2012

I=Index, M=Middle, R=Ring