

Let's Work Together

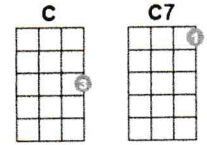
1.

key:G, artist:Canned Heat writer:Wilbert Harrison

Canned Heat: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=143A1aUG-9I>

[G] Together we'll stand, divided we'll fall

[G] Come on now people, let's get on the ball

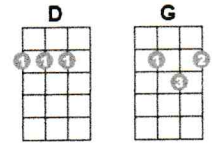


And work ~~[X]~~ to [C7] gether, come on, come on - let's work to [G] gether

[G] (Now now people)

Because to [D] gether we will stand, every [C7] boy, every girl and

[G] man



People, when [G] things go wrong, as they sometimes will

[G] And the road you travel it stays all uphill

Let's work ~~[X]~~ to [C7] gether, come on, come on - let's work to [G] gether

You know together we will ~~[X]~~ stand, every [C7] boy, [G] girl, woman and man

^D

Oh well [G] now, two or three minutes,

[G] Two or three hours

[G] What does it matter now in this life of ours

And work [C] to [C7] gether, come on, come on - let's work to [G] gether

Because to ~~[X]~~ gether we will ~~[X]~~ stand, every [C7] boy, every [G] girl and man

[G] (Now now people)

^D

Because together we will ~~[X]~~ stand, every [C7] boy, every girl and [G] man

[G] Ahhh, come on now

Instrumental removed

Well now, [G] make someone happy

[G] Make someone smile

[G] Let's all work together and make life worthwhile

And work ~~[X]~~ to [C7] gether, come on, come on let's work to [G] gether

[G] (Now now people)

Because together we will ~~[X]~~ stand, every [C7] boy, girl woman and [G] man

^D

Oh well now, [G] come on you people, walk hand in hand

Let's make this world of ours a good place to stand and work ~~[X]~~ to [C7] gether

Come on, come on let's work to [G] gether

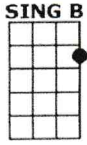
[G] (Now now people)

Because together we will ~~[X]~~ stand, every [C7] boy, girl woman and [G] man

Well now together we will ~~[X]~~ stand, every [C7] boy, girl, woman and [G] man

^D

2/211.

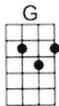


ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?

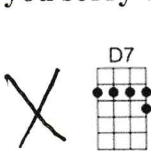
3/4 123 12



Are you lonesome to-night, do you miss me to-night?

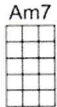


Are you sorry we drifted a-part?

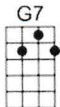


Play this D⁷ throughout song.

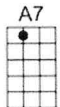
Does your memory stray to a bright summer day,



When I kissed you and called you sweet-heart?



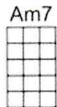
Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and bare?



Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there?



Is your heart filled with pain, shall I come back again?



Tell me, dear, are you lonesome to-night?

Dancing Queen

3.

key:G, artist:Abba writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus ,Stig Anderson

ABBA - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yhqV49us4J8> (BUT in A)

Intro:

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

[D] You can dance, [B7] you can jive [Em]

having the time of your [A7] life

[C] See that girl, [Am] watch that [D7] scene

Diggin' the [G] Dancing Queen [C] [G] [C]

[G] Friday night and the lights are low [C]

[G] Looking out for the place to [Em] go

[D] Where they play the right music, getting in the swing

You come to [Em] look for a king.

[G] Anybody could be that [C] guy

[G] Night is young and the music's [Em] high

[D] With a bit of rock music, everything is fine

You're in the [Em] mood for a dance

And when you [Am] get the chance

[D] You are the [G] Dancing Queen, [C] young and sweet, only [G] seventeen [C]

[G] Dancing queen, [C] feel the beat from the [G] tambourine, oh [Em] yeah

[D] You can dance, [B7] you can jive [Em]

having the time of your [A7] life

[C] See that girl, [Am] watch that [D7] scene

Diggin' the [G] Dancing Queen [C] [G] [C]

[G] You're a teaser, you turn 'em on [C]

[G] Leave them burning and then you're [Em] gone

[D] Looking out for another, anyone will do

You're in the [Em] mood for a dance

And when you [Am] get the chance

[D] You are the [G] Dancing Queen, [C] young and sweet, only [G] seventeen [C]

[G] Dancing queen, [C] feel the beat from the [G] tambourine, oh [Em] yeah

[D] You can dance, [B7] you can jive [Em]

having the time of your [A7] life

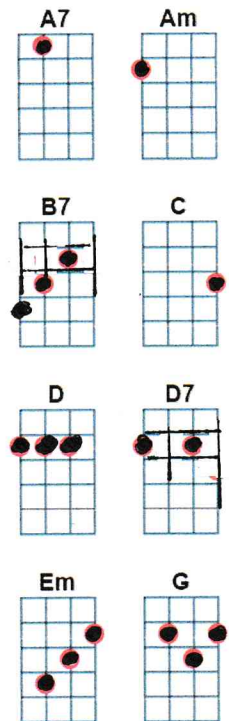
[C] See that girl, [Am] watch that [D7] scene

Diggin' the [G] Dancing Queen [C]

Diggin' the [G] Dancing Queen [C]

Diggin' the [G] Dancing Queen [C]

Diggin' the [G] Dancing Queen



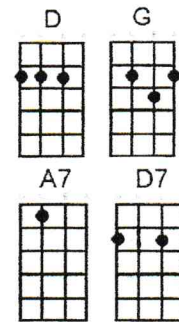
Ballad of John and Yoko Beatles

4/354.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t3oaPNJieg> (play along with capo at fret 1)

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

[D] Standing in the dock at Southampton
Trying to get to Holland or France
The [D7] man in the mac said you've got to go back
You know they didn't even give us a chance



Chorus:

*Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me*

[D] Finally made the plane into Paris
Honeymooning down by the Seine
Peter [D7] Brown called to say you can make it OK
You can get married in Gibraltar near Spain

Chorus

[D] Drove from Paris to the Amsterdam Hilton
Talking in our beds for a week
The [D7] newspaper said say what you doing in bed
I said we're only trying to get us some peace

Chorus

[G] Saving up your money for a rainy day
Giving all your clothes to charity
Last night the wife said oh boy when you're dead
You [A7] don't take nothing with you but your soul – think

[D] Made a lightning trip to Vienna eating chocolate cake in a bag
The [D7] newspaper said she's gone to his head
They look just like two gurus in drag

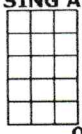
Chorus

[D] Caught the early plane back to London
Fifty acorns tied in a sack
The [D7] men from the press said we wish you success
It's good to have the both of you back

Chorus

The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

SING A



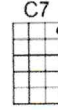
0 LEROY BROWN

4/4 1...2...123

5/ 158 →



Well, the south side of Chicago is the baddest part of town



And if you go down there you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown

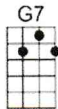
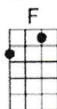


Now, Leroy wanted trouble, you see, he stands about 6 foot 4

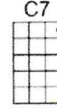


All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover," all the mans just call him "Sir!"

CHORUS:



Well he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town



He was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.



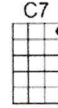
Now Leroy, he's a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes



And he like to wave a dozen diamond rings in front of everybody's nose.



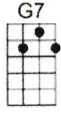
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too



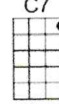
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe.

CHORUS

159,



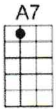
Well Friday, 'bout a week ago, Leroy, shootin' dice



And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris, and ooo, that girl looked nice!

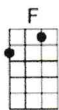


Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and then the trouble soon began

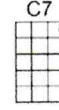


Ol' Leroy Brown learned his lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man.

CHORUS



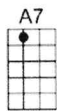
Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor



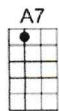
Ol' Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle, with a couple of pieces gone.



Well he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town



He was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.



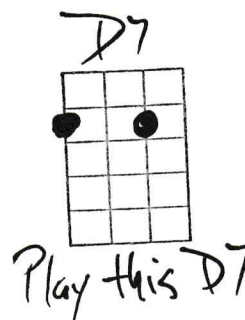
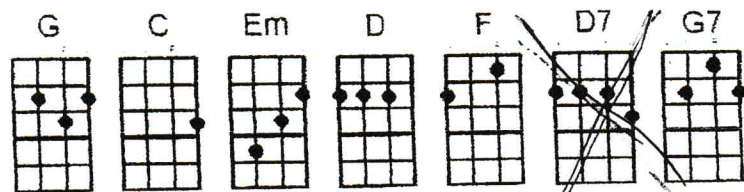
Well, he was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.

Country Roads John Denver

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

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

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



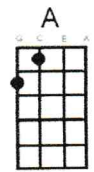
It's A Long Way To The Top ACDC

7/277.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iFINo1NjAEO> (play along with capo at 1st fret or tune up a semitone)

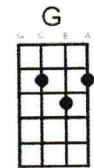
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: [A] [A] [A] [A]

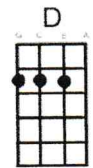


[A] Riding down the highway
Stop in all the byways
Getting robbed
Getting beat up
Getting had
I tell you folks it's harder than it looks

Going to a show
Playing rock 'n' roll
Getting stoned
Broken boned
Getting took



It's a [A] long way to the [G] top if you [D] wanna rock n [A] roll
It's a [A] long way to the [G] top if you [D] wanna rock n [A] roll
If you [A!] think it's easy doing one night stands
[D!] Try playing in a rock n roll* band
It's a [G] long way to the [D] top if you wanna rock n [A] roll



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

Quiet: [A] Hotel motel
Lady do the hard sell
Getting old **(Louder)**
Getting ripped off
Getting sold
That's how it goes playing in a band

Make you want to cry
Know the reason why
Getting grey
Under paid
Second hand

It's a [A] long way to the [G] top if you [D] wanna rock n [A] roll
It's a [A] long way to the [G] top if you [D] wanna rock n [A] roll
If you [A!] wanna be a star of stage and screen
[D!] Look out it's rough and mean

It's a [G] long way to the [D] top if you wanna rock n [A] roll x 4
[A] It's a long way it's a long way it's a long way it's a long way

* Substitute ukulele for rock n roll if desired....

Light My Fire

8/ 283.

Intro: [Gm7] [Em7] [Gm7] [Em7]

You [Gm7] know that it would be un [Em7] true
You [Gm7] know that I would be a [Em7] liar
[Gm7] If I was to say to [Em7] you
[Gm7] Girl, we couldn't get much [Em7] higher

Chorus:

[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire [Am/C]
[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire [Am/C]
[F] Try to set the [Em7] night on [D] fire

The [Gm7] time to hesitate is [Em7] through
No [Gm7] time to wallow in the [Em7] mire
[Gm7] Try now we can only [Em7] lose
[Gm7] And our love become a funeral [Em7] pyre

Chorus

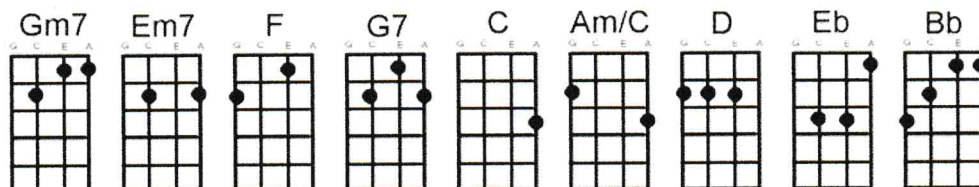
Repeat Verse 2 and Chorus

[Gm7] You know that it would be un [Em7] true
[Gm7] You know that I would be a [Em7] liar
[Gm7] If I was to say to [Em7] you
[Gm7] Girl, we couldn't get much [Em7] higher

Chorus

Doors finish option:

[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire
[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire
[F] Try to set the [G7] night on [C] fire
[Eb] Try to set the [Bb] night on [C] fire



9/140.

Please Don't Bury Me – John Prine

(D) Woke up this morning, p(G)ut on my slippers
(D) Walked in the kitchen and d(A)ied
And (D)oh what a feeling when my s(G)oul went through the ceiling
And (A)on up into heaven I did r(D)ise
When I (G)ot there they did say John it (D)happened this-a-way
You slipped upon the floor and hit your h(A)ead (A7)
And a(D)all the angels say just b(G)efore you passed a(D)way
These are the very l(A)ast words that you sa(D)id

Chorus:

(G)(But) Please don't bury me down i(D)n the cold cold ground
No, I'd 'druther have 'em cut me up and pass me all a(A)round
(D)Throw my brains in a hurricane
And the bl(G)ind can have my e(D)yes
And the d(G)eaf can take b(D)oth of my ears
If t(A)hey don't mind the s(D)ize.

Instrumental:

(G) (D) (A) (D)

(D)Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they (G) run out of b(D)eer
Put my socks in a cedar box just g(E7)et 'em out'a h(A7)ere
Ve(D)nus de Milo can have my arms
Look o(G)ut!'ve got your n(D)ose
S(G)ell my heart to the j(D)unk man
And gi(A7)ve my love to R(D)ose.

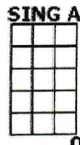
Repeat Chorus:

Instrumental:

(D) (G) (D) (E7) (A7)
(D) (G) (D)
(G) (D) (A7) (D)

(D) Give my feet to the foot-loose
C(G)areless, fancy f(D)ree
Give my knees to the needy
Don't p(E7)ull that stuff on (A7)me
H(D)and me down my walkin' cane, it's a s(G)in to tell a l(D)ie
S(G)end my mouth w(D)ay down south and k(A)iss my ass good(D)-bye

Repeat Chorus:

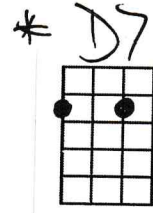
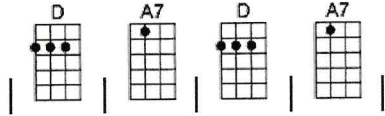


10/461.

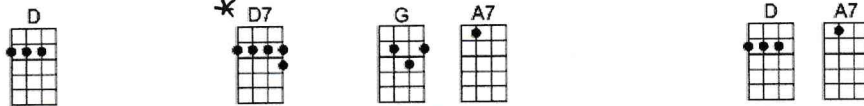
RELEASE ME - Miller/Yount/Pebworth

4/4 1...2...1234

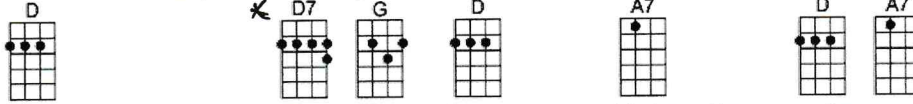
Intro:



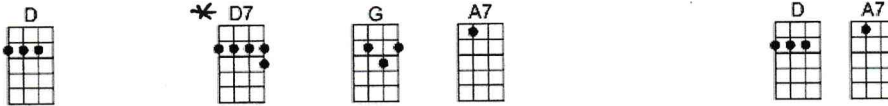
Play this D7 through out the song.



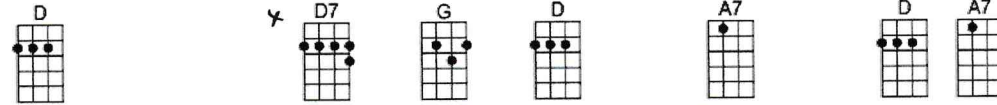
Please re-lease me, let me go, for I don't love you any-more



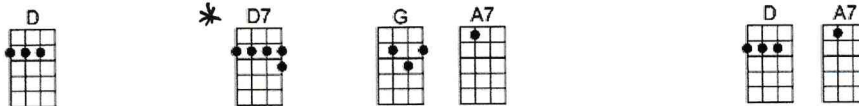
To waste our lives would be a sin, re-lease me, and let me love a-gain,



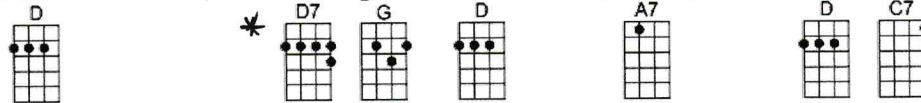
I have found a new love, dear, and I will always want her near,



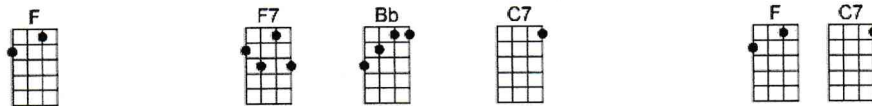
Her lips are warm, while yours are cold, re-lease me, my darling, let me go.



Please re-lease me, let me go, for I don't love you any-more



To waste our lives would be a sin, re-lease me, and let me love a-gain,



Please re-lease me can't you see, you'd be a fool to cling to me,



To live a lie would bring us pain, so re-lease me, and let me love a-gain- Let me go, let me go.

The Tide Is High Blondie

11/ 385.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-0skim-uJSs> (play along with capo on the 4th fret)

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

Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] x 3

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] wound me [D] bad
[G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one [C] Number [D] one.....

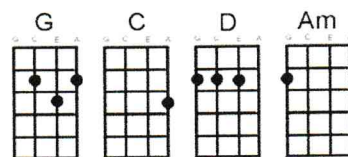
[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man
But [G] I'll wait my dear til it's [C] my [D] turn
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

Instrumental: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D]

[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man
But [G] I'll wait my dear til it's [C] my [D] turn
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one



The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
(Repeat x 3 and finish on G)



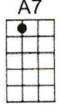

SING F#



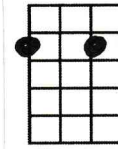
I'LL FLY AWAY - Albert E. Brumley

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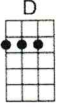


4/4 1...2...1234

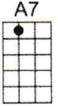

Intro: |  |  |  |  | |



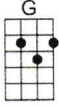
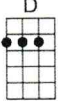
* D7








Use this D7 throughout the song



  
Some bright morning when this life is over, I'll fly a-way

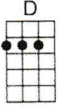



 
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly a-way

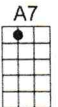

 *   
I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly a-way in the morning

 
When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly a-way

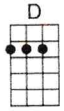
  
When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly a-way

 
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll fly a-way

 *   
I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly a-way in the morning

 
When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly a-way

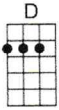
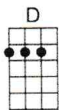
Instrumental verse



Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly a-way



To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly a-way



I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly a-way in the morning



When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly a-way in the morn - ing