

Old Time Rock and Roll

artist: Bob Seger, writer: George Jackson

1/ Not in Songbook

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZKG0SghSJic> Capo on 4

Just take those old records [D] off the shelf
I'll sit and listen to them [G] by myself
Today's music ain't [A] got the same soul
I like that old time [D] rock and roll

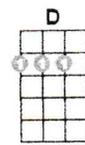
[D] Don't try to take me to a disco
You'll never even get me [G] out on the floor
In ten minutes I'll be [A] late for the door
I like that old time [D] rock and roll [A]

Still like that old time [D] rock and roll
That kind of music just [G] soothes the soul
I reminisce about the [A] days of old
With that old time [D] rock and roll

[D] Won't go to hear em play a tango
I'd rather hear some blues or [G] funky old soul
There's only one sure way to [A] get me to go
Start playin' old time [D] rock and roll

[D] Call me a relic call me what you will
Say I'm old fashioned say I'm [G] over the hill
Today's music ain't [A] got the same soul
I like that old time [D] rock and roll [A]

Still like that old time [D] rock and roll
That kind of music just [G] soothes the soul
I reminisce about the [A] days of old
With that old time [D] rock and roll



Pancho and Lefty Townes Van Zandt

2/78.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TMPvdiR4NaQ> (Emmylou Harris version. Play along in this key)

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

[C] Living on the road my friend is [G] gonna keep you free and clean
[F] Now you wear your skin like iron [C] your breath as hard as [G] kerosene
[F] Weren't your mama's only boy but her [C] favourite one it [F] seems
She be[Am]gan to cry when you [F] said [C] good[G]bye
And [F] sank into your [Am] dreams

[C] Pancho was a bandit boys his [G] horse was fast as polished steel
[F] He wore his gun outside his pants for [C] all the honest [G] world to feel
[F] Pancho met his match you know on the [C] deserts down in [F] Mexico
[Am] Nobody heard his [F] dy[C]ing [G] words
Ah but [F] that's the way it [Am] goes

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose

[C] Lefty he can't sing the blues [G] all night long like he used to
[F] The dust that Pancho bit down south [C] ended up in [G] Lefty's mouth
[F] The day they laid poor Pancho low [C] Lefty split for [F] Ohio
[Am] Where he got the [F] bread [C] to [G] go
There [F] ain't nobody [Am] knows

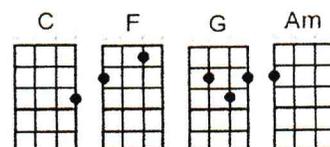
[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose

[C] Poets tell how Pancho fell [G] and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
The [F] desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold
And [C] so the story [G] ends we're told

[F] Pancho needs your prayers it's true but [C] save a few for [F] Lefty too
[Am] He only did what he [F] had [C] to [G] do
And [F] now he's growing [Am] old

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose

[F] A few gray Federales say [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] We only only let him [F] go [C] so [G] long
Out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose [G] [C]



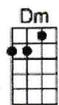
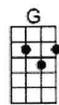
3/ 362 →



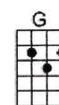
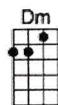
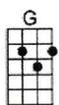
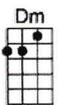
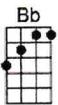
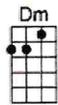
SHE'S NOT THERE - Rod Argent

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

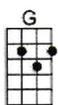
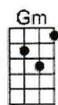
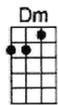
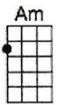
Intro:  

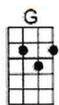
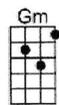
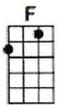
Well no one told me a-bout her, the way she lied

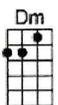
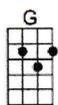
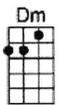
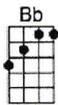
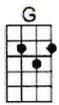
Well no one told me a-bout her, how many people cried

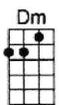
But it's too late to say you're sorry. How would I know, why should I care

Please don't bother tryin' to find her, she's not there

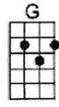
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked, the way she acted, the color of her hair

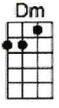
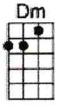
Her voice was soft and cool, her eyes were clear and bright, but she's not there

p.2. She's Not There

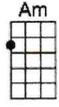
363.



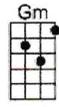
Well no one told me a-bout her, what could I do



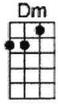
Well no one told me a-bout her, though they all knew



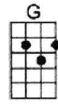
But it's too late to say you're sorry. How would I know, why should I care



Please don't bother tryin' to find her, she's not there



Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked, the way she acted, the color of her hair



Her voice was soft and cool, her eyes were clear and bright, but she's not there

She's Not There

The Zombies

3/ 363.
(optional)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kip0EhQCFM0>

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

Intro: [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[Dm] Well no one [G7] told me a [Dm] bout [G7] her
[Dm] The [Bb] way she lied [Dm] [G7]
[Dm] Well no one [G7] told me a [Dm] bout [G7] her
[Dm] How many [Bb] people cried [D]

Chorus:

*But it's too [G] late to [Gm] say you're [Dm] sorry
How would I [Am] know why should I [Dm] care
Please don't [G] bother [Gm] trying to [F] find her
She's not [A7] there*

*Well let me tell you 'bout the [Dm] way she looked [G7]
The way she [Dm] acted the [Bb] colour of her [Dm] hair [G7]
Her voice was [Dm] soft and good [Bb]
Her eyes were [Dm] clear and bright [G7]
But she's not [D] there*

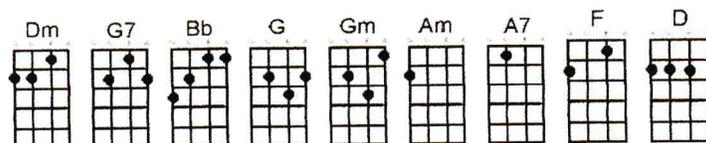
[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[Dm] Well no one [G7] told me a [Dm] bout [G7] her
[Dm] What [Bb] could I do [Dm] [G7]
[Dm] Well no one [G7] told me a [Dm] bout [G7] her
[Dm] Though [Bb] they all knew [D]

Chorus

Instrumental: [Dm] [G] (x7) then [D]

Chorus



I've Been Everywhere

4 / 46.

I was **totin'** (C chord downstroke) my pack along **dusty** (C chord downstroke) Winnemucca road
When a **long** (C chord downstroke) came a semi with **high** (C chord downstroke) and canvas
covered load. [GROUP STOP SINGING] Spoken solo (Van) —

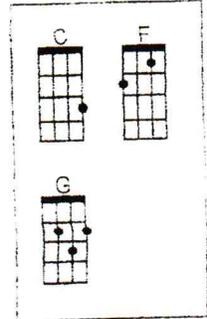
If you're **going** (F chord downstroke) to Winnemucca Mack, with **me** (F chord downstroke) you
can ride." [END VAN SOLO] Group continues —

So I **climbed** (C chord downstroke) into the cab and then I **settled** (C chord downstroke) down
inside.

He **asked** (G chord downstroke) me if I'd **seen** (G chord downstroke) a road with **so** (G chord
downstroke) much dust and **sand** (G chord downstroke)

And I said (C chord downstroke and STOP!). Spoken solo —

"Listen, Bud I've traveled every road in this here land." Dana counts — "2-3-4" [ALL play&sing.]



Chorus

[C] I've been everywhere, man, I've been everywhere, man

[F] 'Cross the deserts bare, man, I've [C] breathed the mountain air, man

[G] Of travel, I've had my share, man, I've been every- [C] where.

Been to [C] Reno, Chicago, Fargo, Minnesota, Buffalo, Toronto, Winslow, Sarasota.

[F] Wichita, Tulsa, Ottawa, Oklahoma, [C] Tampa, Panama, Mattawa, La Paloma.

[G] Bangor, Baltimore, Salvador, Amarillo, [C] Tocopilla, Barranquilla, and Padilla, I'm a
killer. *Toe-pä-pi-ka*

Chorus

[C] Boston, Charleston, Dayton, Louisiana, Washington, Houston, Kingston, Texarkana.

[F] Monterey, Ferriday, Santa Fe, Tallapoosa, [C] Glen Rock, Black Rock, Little Rock,
Oskaloosa, [G] Tennessee, Hennessey, Chicopee, Spirit Lake.

[C] Grand Lake, Devil's Lake, Crater Lake, for Pete's sake:

Chorus

Om-bä-bē-kä
[C] Louisville, Nashville, Knoxville, Ombabika, Shefferville, Jacksonville, Waterville,
Costa Rica, [F] Pittsfield, Springfield, Bakersfield, Shreveport, [C] Hackensack, Cadillac,
Fond Du Lac, Davenport, [G] Idaho, Jellicoe, Argentina, Diamantina, [C] Pasadena,
Catalina, see what I mean, sir;

Chorus

[C] Pittsburgh, Parkersburg, Gravellburg, Colorado, Ellensburg, Rexburg, Vicksburg,
Eldorado, [F] Larrimore, Atmore, Haverstraw, Chattanika, [C] Chaska, Nebraska,
Alaska, Opelika, [G] Baraboo, Waterloo, Kalamazoo, Kansas City, [C] Sioux City, Cedar
City, Dodge City, what a pity;

[C] I've been everywhere, man, I've been everywhere, man

[F] 'Cross the deserts bare, man, I've [C] breathed the mountain air, man

[G] Of travel, I've had my share, man *Cut!* "I know some place you haven't been."

[G] I've been every- [C] where.

The Boxer Simon and Garfunkel

5/171.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AdKjEHfHINO> (tune down one semitone to play along)

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

[C] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Am] told
 I have [G] squandered my resistance
 For a [G7] pocket full of mumbles such are [C] promises
 All lies and [Am] jests still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear
 And disregards the [C] rest hmm[G7]mmmm [C]

[C] When I left my home and my family I was no more than a [Am] boy
 In the [G] company of strangers
 In the [G7] quiet of the railway station [C] running scared
 Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters
 Where the ragged people [C] go
 Looking [G7] for the places [F] only they would [C] know

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
 Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie

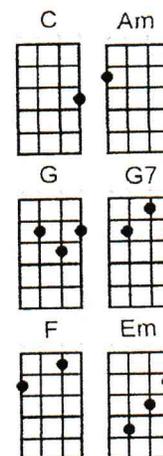
[C] Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am] job
 But I get no [G] offers
 Just a [G7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [C] Avenue
 I do de[Am]clare there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome
 I took some comfort [C] there lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie [C]

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
 Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie

[C] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Am] gone
 Going [G] home where the [G7] New York City winters aren't
 [C] Bleeding me [Em] bleeding me [Am] going [G] home [C]

In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Am] trade
 And he [G] carries the reminders of [G7] ev'ry glove that laid him down
 Or [C] cut him till he cried out in his anger and his [Am] shame
 I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving but the fighter still re[C]mains m[G7]m [F] [C]

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
 Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie } Repeat to finish



Doo Wah Diddy Manfred Mann

6 / 253.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-ijk9vWzBqc>

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

Intro: [C] [F] [C]

(Tacet) There she was just a walkin' down the street
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
[C] Snappin' her fingers and [F] shufflin' her [C] feet
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] She looked good (looked good) she looked fine (looked fine)
[C] She looked good she looked fine and I nearly lost my mind

Be[C] fore I knew it she was [F] walkin' next to [C] me
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
[C] Holdin' my hand just as [F] natural as can [C] be
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] We walked on (walked on) to my door (my door)
[C] We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more

[C] Whoa [C7] whoa I [Am] knew we was falling in love
[F]..... yes I did and so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

Now [C] we're together nearly [F] every single [C] day
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
Oh [C] we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
[C] I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime

[C] Whoa [C7] whoa I [Am] knew we was falling in love
[F]..... yes I did and so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

(Tacet) Now we're together nearly every single day
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
Oh [C] we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
[C] I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime [G7] whoa oh yeah
[C] Doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo x 3



7/ 143.

Leaving on a Jet Plane (G)

Peter Paul and Mary

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

All my [G] bags are packed I'm [C] ready to go
I'm [G] standing here out[C]side your door
I [G] hate to wake you [Am] up to say good[D7]bye
But the [G] dawn is breakin' it's [C] early morn
The [G] taxi's waitin' he's [C] blowin' his horn
Al[G]ready I'm so [Am] lonesome I could [D7] cry

Chorus:

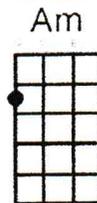
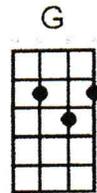
*So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me
[G] Tell me that you'll [C] wait for me
[G] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D7] go
I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane
[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be back again
[G] Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go*

There's so [G] many times I've [C] let you down
[G] So many times I've [C] played around
[G] I tell you now [Am] they don't mean a [D7] thing
Ev'ry [G] place I go I'll [C] think of you
Ev'ry [G] song I sing I'll [C] sing for you
When [G] I come back I'll [Am] wear your wedding [D7] ring

Chorus

[G] Now the time has [C] come to leave you
[G] One more time [C] let me kiss you
Then [G] close your eyes, [Am] I'll be on my [D7] way
[G] Dream about the [C] days to come
When [G] I won't have to [C] leave alone
[G] About the times [Am] I won't have to [D7] say

Chorus



Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

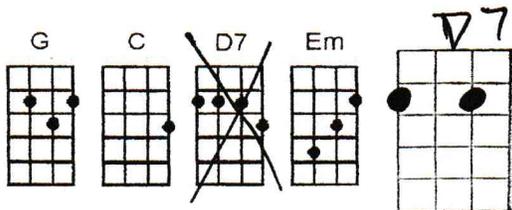
8/ 243.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=saTRoTn6pXU> (play along in this key)

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

Intro x2: A|-2-3-5-3-2-7-9-10-9-7-2-3-5-3-2-3-----0
 E|-3-5-7-5-3-8-8- 8--8-8-3-5-7-5-3-2-2-3-
 C|-----2-----
 G|-----2-----

[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D7] rains came
[G] Down in the [C] hollow [G] we were playin' a [D7] new game
[G] Laughing and a [C] running hey hey [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog with
[G] Our [D7] hearts a thumping and [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] You my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G] [D7]
[G] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow
[G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing
[G] Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall [G] slipping and a [C] sliding
[G] All along the [D7] waterfall with [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]
[D7] Do you remember when we used to
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da
[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm all [D7] on my own
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] my how [D7] you have grown
[G] Cast my memory [C] back there lord
[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinking 'bout
[G] Making love in the [C] green grass
[G] Behind the [D7] stadium with [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]
[D7] Do you remember when we used to
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da



Killing the Blues Rowland Salley 9/157.

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H48TJA_vSk0 (Plant and Krauss version)

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

[A] Leaves were falling just like embers
In colours red and gold they set us on [D] fire
Burning just like a [A] moonbeam in our eyes



[E7] Somebody said they saw me
[A] Swinging the world by the [D] tail
Bouncing over a [A] white cloud [E7] killing the [A] blues

[A] I am guilty of something
I hope you never do because there is [D] nothing
Sadder than [A] losing yourself in love



[E7] Somebody said they saw me
[A] Swinging the world by the [D] tail
Bouncing over a [A] white cloud [E7] killing the [A] blues

[A] Now you ask me just to leave you
To go out on my own and get what I [D] need to
You want me to [A] find what I've already had

[E7] Somebody said they saw me
[A] Swinging the world by the [D] tail
Bouncing over a [A] white cloud [E7] killing the [A] blues

[E7] Somebody said they saw me
[A] Swinging the world by the [D] tail
Bouncing over a [A] white cloud [E7] killing the [A] blues

Chorus in the John Prine version is slightly different: [E7] Somebody said they saw me [D] Swinging the world by the tail Bouncing over a [A] white cloud [E7] Killing the [A] blues

My Sweet Lord George Harrison

10/ 357.

Hear this song at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ls8Mhoafn0> (play along with capo at 4th fret)

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

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Bbdim] [Dm] [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]

I really want to [C] see you [Am]

Really want to [C] be with you [Am] really want to [C] see you lord

But it [Bbdim] takes so long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]

I really want to [C] know you [Am] really want to [C] go with you [Am]

Really want to [C] show you lord

That it [Bbdim] won't take long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] My sweet [Dm] lord [G]

I really want to [C] see you really want to [C7] see you

Really want to [A7] see you lord really want to [D] see you lord

But it [D#m-5] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]

My sweet [Em] lord [A] hm my [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A]

I really want to [D] know you [Bm] really want to [D] go with you [Bm]

Really want to [D] show you lord

That it [D#m-5] won't take long my [Em] lord [A]

[Em] Hmm [A] My sweet [Em] lord [A] My my [Em] lord [A]

[D] [Bm] [D] [Bm] [D] [D#m-5] [Em] [A]

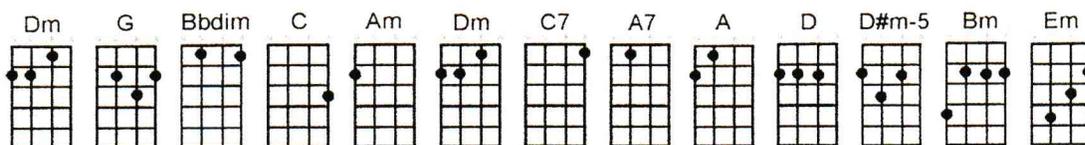
My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A]

Oooh [Em] oooh [A]

I really want to [D] see you [Bm] really want to [D] be with you [Bm]

Really want to [D] see you lord but it [D#m-5] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]

My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A] [D]



Jolene

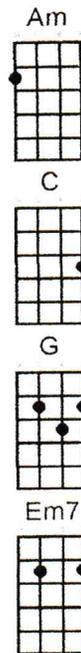
Dolly Parton

11/ 70.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=shpUZXsO4iE> (play along with capo at 4th fret)

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

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breathe of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene
[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what[G]ever you de[Em7]cide to do Jo[Am]lene
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] Jolene Jolene





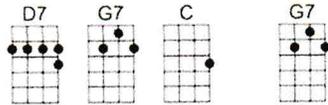
12/ 456.

MY BLUE HEAVEN

4/4 1234 1



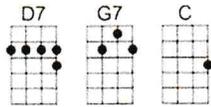
When Whippoorwills call and evening is nigh



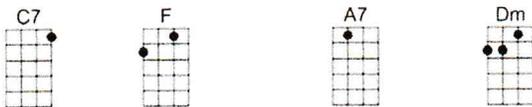
I hurry to my blue heaven.



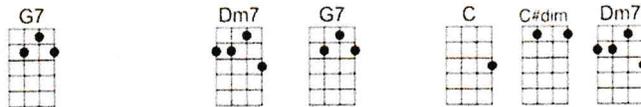
A turn to the right, a little white light



Will lead you to my blue heaven.



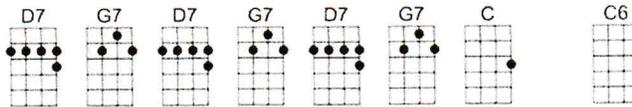
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,



A little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom.

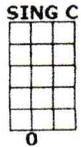


Just Mollie and me and baby makes three



We're happy in my blue, my blue, my blue heaven

123456 7



ONE FINE DAY

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

13/ 429.

Intro: X2

One fine day, you'll look at me, and you will know our love was meant to be

One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl

The arms I long for will open wide, and you'll be proud to have me right by your side

One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl

Though I know you're the kind of boy who only wants to run a-round

I'll keep waiting, and someday, darling, you'll come to me when you want to settle down

Oh one fine day, we'll meet once more, and then you'll want the love you threw away before

One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl

One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl