

# Little Deuce Coupe Beach Boys



Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D2scNZ1NrZg>

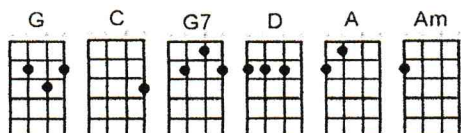
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[G] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down  
But I've got the fastest set of [G7] wheels in town  
When [C] something comes up to me he don't even try  
Cause if I [G] had a set of wings man I know she could fly  
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]  
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got

[G] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill  
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's [G7] standin' still  
She's [C] ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored  
She'll do a [G] hundred and forty with the top end floored  
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]  
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got [G7]

She's got a [C] competition clutch with the four on the floor  
And she [G] purrs like a kitten till the [G7] lake pipes roar  
And [C] if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid  
There's [A] one more thing I got [D] the pink slip daddy  
A [G] comin' off the line when the light turns green  
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you [G7] never seen  
I get [C] pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer  
When [G] I get rubber in all four gears

[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]  
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got  
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]  
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got



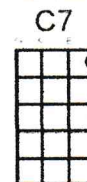
# Walking After Midnight Patsy Cline

2

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

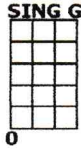
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight  
Out in the [F] moonlight just like we used to do  
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] you [G7]  
I walk for [C] miles along the [C7] highway  
Well that's just [F] my way of saying I love you  
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] you [C7]  
I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow  
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's crying for me [C7]  
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy  
Night winds whisper to me  
I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be  
I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight  
Out in the [F] starlight just hoping you may be  
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] me [C7]  
I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow  
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's crying for me [C7]  
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy  
Night winds whisper to me  
I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be  
I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight  
Out in the [F] starlight just hoping you may be  
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] me  
[C] Somewhere a walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] me



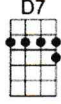
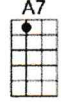
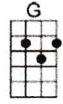
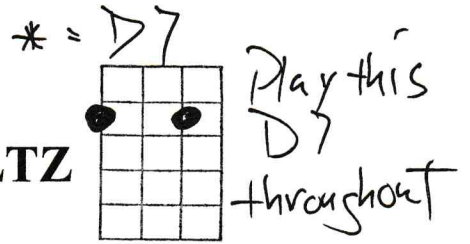


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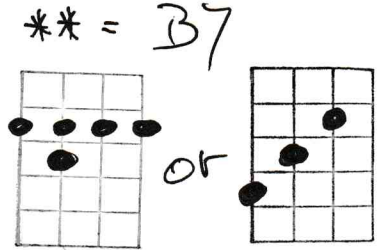
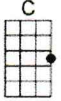
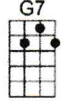


# TENNESSEE WALTZ

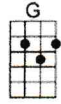
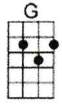
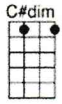
3/4 123 12



I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz when an old friend I happened to see.

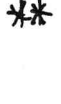


I intro-duced him to my darlin' and while they were dancin'

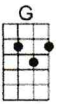
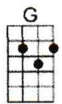


My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

### CHORUS 1:



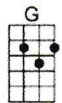
I re-member the night and the Tennessee Waltz now I know just how much I have lost



Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin' that beautiful Tennessee Waltz



Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz could have broken my heart so com-plete

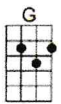


Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin' in love with my darlin' so sweet

### CHORUS 2:



Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz wish I'd known just how much it would cost



But I didn't see it comin', it's all over but the cryin' blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

(REPEAT CHORUS 1 -"I remember")

# California Dreaming Mamas and The Papas

4

X = If too difficult, don't play sus<sup>4</sup>, play E7

All the leaves are [Am] brown

(all the [G] leaves are [F] brown)

And the [G] sky is [~~E7sus4~~] gray (and the sky is [E7] gray)

[F] I've been for a [C] walk

(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)

On a [F] winter's [~~E7sus4~~] day (on a winter's [E7] day)

I'd be safe and [Am] warm

(I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)

If I [G] was in L[~~E7sus4~~]A (if I was in L[E7]A)

**Chorus:** California [Am] dreamin'

(Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')

On [G] such a winter's [~~E7sus4~~] day [E7]

Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]

I passed a[G]long the [~~E7sus4~~] way [E7]

Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees

(got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)

And I pre[F]tend to [~~E7sus4~~] pray (I pretend to [E7] pray)

You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold

(preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)

He knows I'm [G] gonna [~~E7sus4~~] stay (knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)

**Repeat Chorus**

Instrumental break: [Am] [Am] [F] [C] [E7] [Am] [F] [E7sus4] [E7]

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [E7sus4] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [G] [E7sus4] [E7]

**Repeat Verse 1**

Coda: California [Am] dreamin'

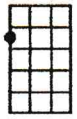
(Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')

On [G] such a winter's [Am] day (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')

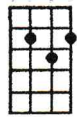
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')

On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] day [Am]

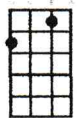
Am



G



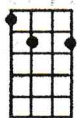
F



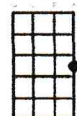
E7sus4 (opt)



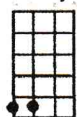
E7



C



Fmaj7 (opt)



5th

fret

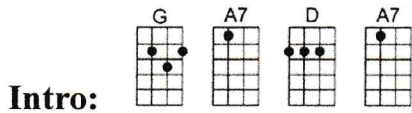




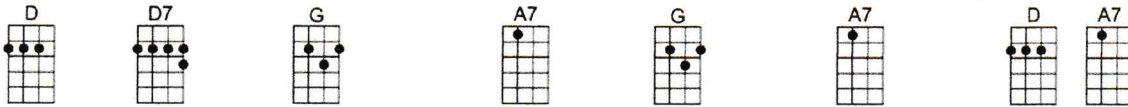
# COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE

5

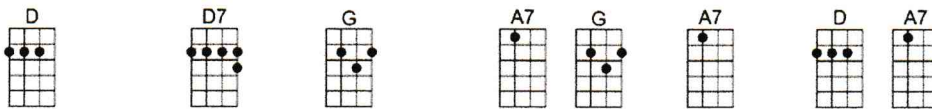
3/4 123 12 (without intro)



Play this D7 throughout



I'll always re-member the song they were playing, the first time we danced and I knew

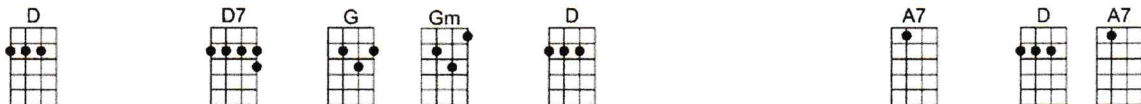


As we swayed to the music and held to each other I fell in love with you.

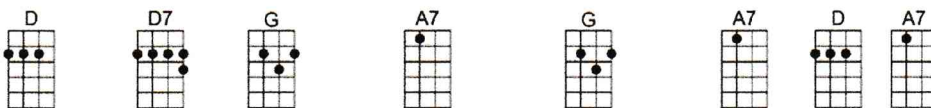
## CHORUS:



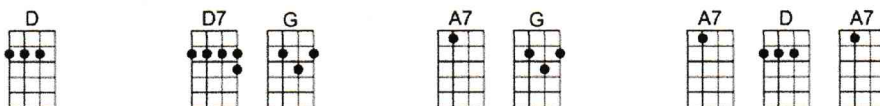
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life? Would you be my partner every night?



When we're to-gether it feels so right could I have this dance for the rest of my life?



I'll always re-member that magic moment when I held you close to me



As we moved to-gether I knew for-ever you're all I'll ever need



Could I have this dance for the rest of my life? Would you be my partner every night?



When we're to-gether it feels so right could I have this dance for the rest... of my life?

# Wagon Wheel

# Old Crow Medicine Show



Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y5wz5MtGey0> (play along with capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

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

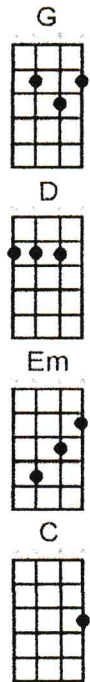
**Chorus:** *So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel*  
*[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel*  
*[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me [C]*  
*[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain*  
*[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train*  
*[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me* [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

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

**Repeat Chorus** [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

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

**Repeat Chorus** [G]





# The Boxer - Simon and Garfunkel

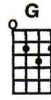
7



I am just a poor boy,



though my story's seldom told



I have squandered my resistance



For a pocket full of mumbles such are promises



...All lies and jests.



Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.



Hmm hmm hmm-mm hmm hmm... hmm-mm hmm hmm hmm



When I left my home and my family,



I was no more than a boy



In the company of strangers,



In the quiet of the railway station running scared



Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go



Looking for the places only they would know



Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie



Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie la-la-lie lie



Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job, but I get no offers,



Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue



I do de - clare,










there were times when I was so lonesome, I took some comfort there










La la Lie la lie lie lie... lie la lie lie lie













 Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie
 


 Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie la-la-lie lie






 Now the years are rolling by me, they are rockin' evenly










 Now I'm older than I once was, younger than I'll be, that's not unusual









 No it isn't strange, after changes upon changes we are more or less the same









 After changes, we are more or less the same






 Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie
 


 Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie la-la-lie lie









 Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home...



 Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,
 



 Leading me, to go home.





 In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade, and he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down






 Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
 I am leaving, I am leaving, but the fighter still remains




 Yes he still remains...



 Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie
 

 Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie (3x)
 
 la-la-lie lie



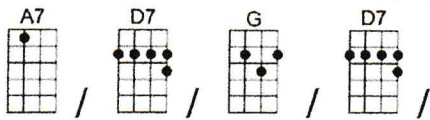
# HEY, GOOD LOOKIN' - Hank Williams

8

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

Play this D throughout

Intro:



Hey, hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'? How's about cooking somethin' up with me?



Hey, sweet baby - don't you think maybe we can find us a brand new reci-pe?



I got a hot rod Ford, and a two dollar bill, and I know a spot right over the hill



There's soda pop and the dancin's free, so if you wanna have fun, come a-long with me



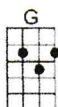
Hey, hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?



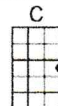
How's about cooking somethin' up with me?



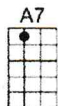
I'm free and ready, so we can go steady. How's about saving all your time for me?



No more lookin' - I know I been cookin', How's about keepin' steady compa-ny?



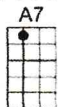
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence, and buy me one for five or ten cents



I'll keep it till it's covered with age, 'cause I'm writin' your name down on every page



Hey, hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'? How's about cooking somethin' up,



How's about cooking somethin' up, how's about cooking somethin' up with me?

# Four Strong Winds

9

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wfZes9fFmXc> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorepex.net/Uke](http://www.scorepex.net/Uke)

Riff at G7:

A	2	2	2	2	2	2
E	1	0	1	3	1	0
C	2	2	2	2	2	2
G	0	0	0	0	0	0

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

Think I'll [C] go out to Al[Dm]berta

Weather's [G7] good there in the [C] fall

I've got some friends that I could [Dm] go working [G7] for

Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind

If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time

But we've [Dm] been through this a [F] hundred times or [G7] more

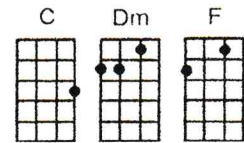
4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone

Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way



If I get [C] there before the [Dm] snow flies

And if [G7] things are looking [C] good

You could [C] meet me if I [Dm] sent you down the [G7] fare

But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter

Not too [G7] much for you to [C] do

And those [Dm] winds sure can [F] blow cold way out [G7] there

4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

The [C] good times are all [Dm] gone so I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way

Instrumental: [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7]

Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind

If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time

But we've [Dm] been through that a [F] hundred times or [G7] more

4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone

Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way X 2





## People Are Strange      The Doors

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K3CHi\\_9sxj0](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K3CHi_9sxj0) (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

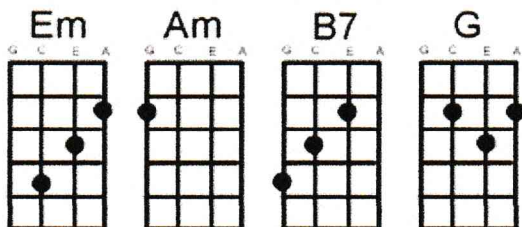
[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger  
 [Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're a [Em] lone  
 [Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted  
 [Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down  
 When you're [B7] strange [G] faces come out of the [B7] rain  
 When you're strange [G] no one remembers your [B7] name  
 When you're strange when you're strange when you're strange

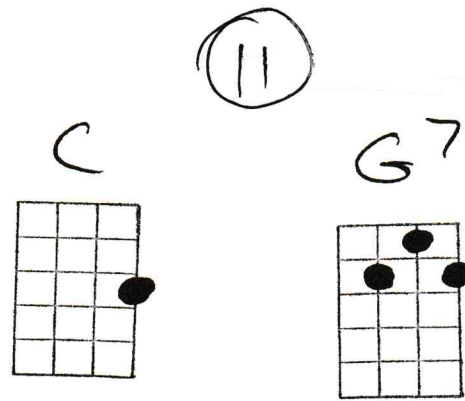
[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger  
 [Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're a [Em] lone  
 [Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted  
 [Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down

When you're [B7] strange [G] faces come out of the [B7] rain  
 When you're strange [G] no one remembers your [B7] name  
 When you're strange when you're strange when you're strange

Instrumental: Verse chords

When you're [B7] strange [G] faces come out of the [B7] rain  
 When you're strange [G] no one remembers your [B7] name  
 When you're strange when you're strange when you're strange





## Rockin' Pneumonia - Boogie Woogie Flu.

Johnny Rivers 1972

I wanna **[C]** jump but I'm afraid I'll fall.

I wanna holler but the joint's too small.

**[G7]** Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the **[C]** rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

**[G7]** Call some **[C]** others baby, that ain't all.

I wanna kiss her but she's way too tall.

**[G7]** Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the **[C]** rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

**[G7]** I wanna **[C]** squeeze her but I'm way too low.

I would be running but my feets too slow.

**[G7]** Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the **[C]** rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

**[G7]** Baby coming **[C]** now, I'm hurrying home.

I know she's leaving cause I'm taking too long.

**[G7]** Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the **[C]** rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.



12

# Summers End

by John Prine

Intro (Strum) 4/4/ time ||: C /// | /// | Em /// | /// :|| 2 times/2X, or repeated

**C** **Em**  
Summer's end's around the bend just flying  
**C** **Em**  
The swimming suits are on the line just drying  
**F** **G**  
I'll meet you there per our conver-sation  
**F** **G**  
I hope I didn't ruin your whole vacation

[Verse 2]

**C** **Em**  
Well you never know how far from home you're feeling  
**C** **Em**  
Until you watch the shadows cross the ceiling  
**F** **G**  
Well I don't know, but I can see it snowing  
**F** **G**  
In your car the windows are wide open

[Chorus]

**C** **Am**  
Just come on home come on home  
**F** **G**  
No you don't have to be alone  
**C** (Intro chords)  
Just come on home.

[Verse 3]

**C** **Em**  
Valentines break hearts and minds at random  
**C** **Em**  
That ol' Easter egg ain't got a leg to stand on  
**F** **G**  
Well I can see that you can't win for trying

**F** **G**  
And New Year's Eve is bound to leave you crying

**[Chorus]**

**C** **Am**  
Come on home come on home  
**F** **G**  
No you don't have to be alone

Just come on home. **F**//// | **F**//// | **G**//// | **G**//// |  
**F**//// | **F**//// | **G**//// | **G** (hold

[Verse 4]

**C** **Em**  
The moon and stars hang out in bars just talking  
**C** **Em**  
I still love that picture of us walking  
**F** **G**  
Just like that ol' house we thought was haunted  
**F** **G**  
Summer's end came faster than we wanted

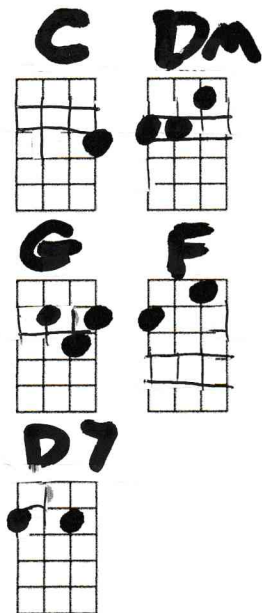
[Chorus]

**C** **Am**  
Come on home come on home  
**F** **G**  
No you don't have to be alone  
**C** **Am**  
Come on home come on home  
**F** **G**  
No you don't have to be alone  
**C**  
Just come on home.

13

# I Remember Everything

key: **C** artist: John Prine writer: John Prine, Pat McLoughlin



[**C**] [**C**] [**C**] [**C**]

I've been down this [**C**] road before  
 [**C**] I remember every [**Dm**] tree  
 [**Dm**] Every single [**G**] blade of grass  
 [**C**] Holds a special place for [**C**] me

[**C**] And I remember [**C**] every town  
 [**C**] And every hotel [**Dm**] room  
 [**Dm**] And every song I [**G**] ever sang  
 [**G**] On a guitar out of [**C**] tune

[**C**] I remember [**F**] everything  
 [**F**] Things I can't for-**[C]**get  
 [**C**] The way you turned and [**D7**] smiled on me  
 [**D7**] On the night that we first [**G**] met

[**G**] And I remember [**F**] every night  
 [**F**] Your ocean eyes of [**C**] blue  
 [**C**] How I miss you in the [**F**] morning light  
 [**G**] Like roses miss the [**C**] dew

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

[**C**] I've been down this [**C**] road before  
 [**C**] Alone as I can [**Dm**] be  
 [**Dm**] Careful not to [**G**] let my past  
 [**G**] Go sneaking up on [**C**] me

[**C**] Got no future in my [**C**] happiness  
 [**C**] Though regrets are very [**Dm**] few



[D m] Sometimes a little [G] tenderness  
[G] Was the best that I could [C] do

[C] I remember [F] everything  
[F] Things I can't for-[C]get  
[C] Swimming pools of [D7] butterflies  
[D7] That slipped right through the [G] net

[G] And I remember [F] every night  
[F] Your ocean eyes of [C] blue

[C] How I miss you in the [F] morning light  
[G] Like roses miss the [C] dew

[C] How I miss you in the [F] morning light  
[G] Like roses miss the [C] dew [C]

# When I Get to Heaven

by John Prine

14

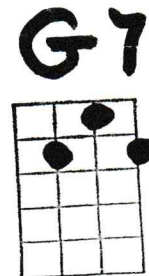
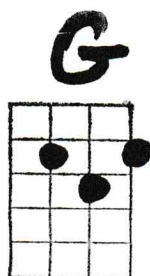
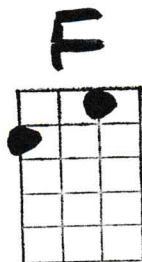
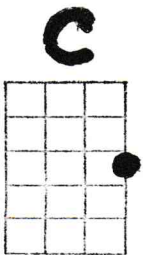
<sup>C</sup>  
When I get to heaven, I'm gonna shake God's hand,  
Thank him for more blessings than one man can stand.  
Then I'm gonna get a guitar and start a rock 'n' roll band,  
Check into a swell hotel: ain't the afterlife grand?

And then I'm gonna get a <sup>G</sup> cocktail, vodka and <sup>C</sup> ginger ale.  
Yeah, I'm gonna smoke a <sup>F</sup> cigarette that's <sup>C</sup> nine miles long.  
I'm gonna kiss that <sup>G</sup> pretty girl on the <sup>C</sup> tilt-a-whirl.  
'Cause this <sup>F</sup> old man is going to <sup>G</sup> town.

<sup>C</sup>  
Then as God is my witness, I'm getting back into <sup>F</sup> show business.  
I'm gonna <sup>G</sup> open up a nightclub called "The Tree of Forgiveness"  
And forgive everybody ever done me any <sup>C</sup> harm.  
Well, I might even invite a few choice critics, those <sup>F</sup> syphilitic parasitics,  
<sup>G</sup> Buy 'em a pint of Smithwick's, and smother 'em with my <sup>C</sup> charm.

'Cause then I'm gonna get a cocktail, vodka and ginger ale.  
Yeah, I'm gonna smoke a cigarette that's nine miles long.  
I'm gonna kiss that pretty girl on the tilt-a-whirl.  
Yeah, this old man is going to town.

Da-da-da-la-da...



Yeah, when I get to heaven, I'm gonna take that wristwatch off my arm. <sup>F</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
What are you gonna do with time after you've bought the farm? <sup>C</sup>

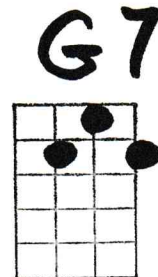
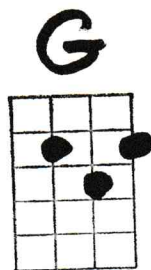
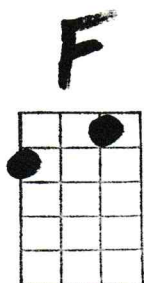
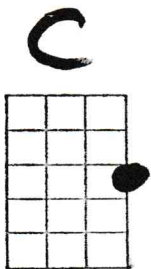
Then I'm gonna go find my mom and dad and good ol' brother Doug, <sup>F</sup>  
Well, I bet him and cousin Jackie are still cutting up a rug. <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>

I wanna see all my mama's sisters, 'cause that's where all the love starts. <sup>F</sup>  
I miss 'em all like crazy, bless their little hearts. <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>

And I always will remember these words my daddy said, <sup>F</sup>  
He said, "Buddy, when you're dead, you're a dead peckerhead!" <sup>G7</sup>  
I hope to prove him wrong, that is, when I get to heaven... <sup>C</sup>

'Cause I'm gonna have a cocktail, vodka and ginger ale.  
Yeah, I'm gonna smoke a cigarette that's nine miles long.  
I'm gonna kiss that pretty girl on the tilt-a-whirl.  
Yeah, this old man is going to town.  
Yeah, this old man is going to town.

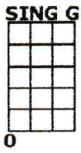
Doo-doo-la-da-doo...





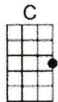
1 & & 3 & 4 &  
 ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ 4/4 1...2...1234

15



# JAMAICA FAREWELL

w.m. Herbie Lovell, Roy McIntyre,  
Lillian Keyser



(1) Down the way where the nights are gay and the sun shines daily on the mountain top,



I took a trip on a sailing ship and when I reach Jamaica I make a stop, but I'm



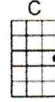
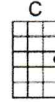
Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day



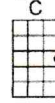
My heart is down my head is turning around



I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town



Sounds of laughter everywhere and the dancin' girls swing to and fro



I must declare my heart is there, though I been from Maine to Mexico, but I'm



Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day

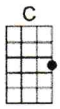


My heart is down my head is turning around



I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

**Jamaica Farewell p. 2**



**Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear**



**Ake rice, salt fish are nice, and the rum is fine anytime of year, but I'm**



**Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day**



**My heart is down, my head is turning around**

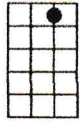


**I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town**

**I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town**

**I had to leave a little girl..... in Kingston town**

SING F



16

# AS TEARS GO BY

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

**Intro:**

It is the evening of the day.

I sit and watch the children play

Smiling faces I can see, but not for me

I sit and watch as tears go by

My riches can't buy every-thing.

I want to hear the children sing

All I hear is the sound of rain falling on the ground

I sit and watch as tears go by

## INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

It is the evening of the day.

I sit and watch the children play

Doing things I used to do, they think a-new

I sit and watch as tears go by

**Outro:**

(X2)

Mmmmm.....



# Big Rock Candy Mountain

Hear this song at: [http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=c6kv\\_eGSG74](http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=c6kv_eGSG74) (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning  
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning  
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a [C] way be [F] side the crystal [G7] fountains  
So [C] come with me we'll go and see the big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright  
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night  
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day  
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees  
The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

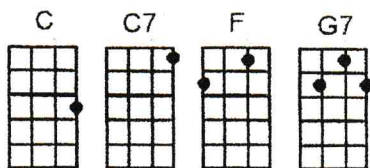
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs  
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs  
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay  
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow  
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks  
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a-[F]tricklin' down the [G7] rocks  
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind  
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too  
You can [F] paddle all a [C] round 'em in a [F] big ca [C] noe  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin  
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in  
There [C] ain't no short-handled [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks  
I'm a-[F]going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day  
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in [F] vented [C] work  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

Whistle line 1 and line 4 of verse: [C] [C7] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains



# Knocking On Heaven's Door      Bob Dylan

18

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pJVtHBHcuV0> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

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

[G] Mama take this [D] badge off of [Am] me

[G] I can't [D] use it any [C] more

[G] It's getting [D] dark too dark to [Am] see

[G] I feel I'm [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Mama put my [D] guns in the [Am] ground

[G] I can't [D] shoot them any [C] more

[G] That long black [D] cloud is coming [Am] down

[G] I feel I'm [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Mama wipe the [D] blood from my [Am] face

[G] I'm sick and [D] tired of the [C] war

[G] Got a [D] feeling that's hard to [Am] trace

[G] I feel I'm [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

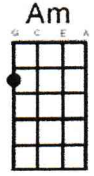
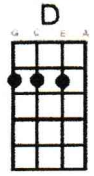
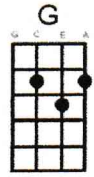
[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door [G!]

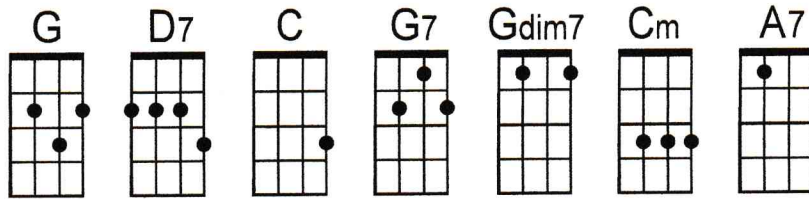




# The Glory of Love

by Billy Hill (1936)

19



(---*tacit*---) | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | C . . . |  
 You've got to give a little, take a little, and let your poor heart bre-ak a little,  
 G . . . | D7 . . . | G . C . | G\ - -  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

(---*tacit*---) | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | C . . . |  
 You've got to laugh a little, cry a little, be-fore the clouds roll by--y a little,  
 G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | G7 . . .  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of lo--o--o--ove.

**Bridge:** . | C . . . | . . . | G . Gdim . | G . . .  
 As lo-ong as there's the two of us, we've got the wo-orld and all its cha-a-arms.  
 | Cm . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . D7\  
 And when the world is thru with us, we've got each other's a--a--  
 arms.

(---*tacit*---) | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | C . . . |  
 You've got to win a little, lose a little, and always have the blu-ues a little.  
 G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | G7 . . .  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of lo--o--o--ove.

**Bridge:** . | C . . . | . . . | G . Gdim . | G . . .  
 As lo-ong as there's the two of us, we've got the wo-orld and all its cha-a-arms.  
 | Cm . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . D7\  
 And when the world is thru with us, we've got each other's a--a--arms.

(---*tacit*---) | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | C . . . |  
 You've got to win a little, lose a little, and always have the blu-ues a little.  
 G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of lo--o--o--ove.

G . . . | D7 . . . | G . Cm . | G\  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of lo--o--ove.



# My Way Frank Sinatra

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6E2hYDIFDIU> (play along with capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

20

And [C] now the end is [Cmaj7] near  
And so I [C9] face the final [A7sus4] cur[A7]tain  
My [Dm] friend I'll say it [Dm7] clear  
I'll state my [G7sus4] case [G7] of which I'm [Csus4] cer[C]tain  
I've [C] lived [Cmaj7] a life that's [C9] full [C7]  
I travelled [F] each and every [Fm] highway  
And [C] more much more than [G7sus4] this [G7] I did it [Dm] my [C] way  
Re[C]grets I've had a [Cmaj7] few  
But then a [C9] gain too few to [A7sus4] men[A7]tion  
I [Dm] did what I had to [Dm7] do  
And saw it [G7sus4] through [G7] without ex[Csus4]emp[C]tion  
I [C] planned [Cmaj7] each charted [C9] course [Bbdim]  
Each careful [F] step along the [Fm] byway  
And [C] more much more than [G7sus4] this [G7] I did it [Dm] my [C] way  
[C] Yes [Csus4] there were [C] times [Cmaj7] I'm sure you [C9] knew  
When [C7] I bit [F] off more than I could chew  
But through it [Dm] all when there was [G7] doubt  
I ate it [Em7] up and spit it [Am] out  
I faced it [Dm] all and I stood [G7] tall and did it [Dm] my [C] way  
I've [C] loved I've laughed and [Cmaj7] cried  
I've had my [C9] fill my share of [A7sus4] lo[A7]sing  
And [Dm] now as tears sub[Dm7]side  
I find it [G7sus4] all [G7] so a [Csus4] mu[C]sing  
To [C] think [Cmaj7] I did all [C9] that [Bbdim]  
And may I [F] say not in a [Fm] shy way  
Oh [C] no oh no not [G7sus4] me [G7] I did it [Dm] my [C] way  
[C] For what [Csus4] is a [C] man [Cmaj7] what has he [C9] got [Bbdim]  
If not him[F] self then he has naught  
To say the [Dm] things he truly [G7] feels  
And not the [Em7] words of one who [Am] kneels  
The record [Dm] shows I took the [G7] blows and did it [Dm] my [C] way

