

Americana —

An amalgam of American music formed by the confluence of the shared and varied traditions that make up the musical ethos of the United States, specifically those sounds that are merged from folk, country, blues, rhythm and blues, rock and roll, gospel and other external influences. (Wikipedia)

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| -Goodnight Irene | Lead Belly | | 6 |
| Drunken Sailor | Anonymous | | 7 |
| I'll Fly Away | Albert E. Brumley | | 8-9 |
| I've Been Working On The Railroad | Anonymous | | 10 |
| (In The) Jail House Now | Jimmie Rodgers | | 11-12 |
| Let My People Go | African American Spiritual | | 13 |
| La La Blues | Pokey LaFarge | | 14-15 |
| Man Of Constant Sorrow | Ralph Stanley-Stanley Brothers | | 16 |
| -Oh, Susanna (Key of G) | Stephen Foster | | 17 |
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| One More Dollar | Gillian Welch | | 19 |
| -The Way It Goes | | | 20 |
| Red River Valley | Fred Mendelsohn | | 21 |
| She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain | Anonymous | | 22 |
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| Shine On Harvest Moon | Bates, Norworth & Stamper | | 24 |
| Stealin' Stealin' | Memphis Jug Band | | 25 |
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| This Little Light of Mine | Harry Dixon Loes | | 35 |
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BOLD TYPE = Multiple compositions by artist.



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Country & Western —

A diverse field of American popular music that grew out of hillbilly music and features elements from rural peoples across the Southern and Western United States. Country and Western was in use mainly from the 1930s to the 1950s, when the Western influence on the field became less pronounced, leading to the term being shortened to country music. It's lyrics decides the trails and successes of everyday life. The Grand Ole Opry, located in Nashville, Tennessee, helped to broaden its audience through radio.
(Wiktionary)

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Folk —

Folk music includes traditional folk music and the genre from it during the 20-century folk revival. Some types of folk music may be called world music. Traditional folk music has been defined in several ways: as music transmitted orally, music with unknown composers, or music performed by custom over a long period of time. Newer artists that took their musical cue and inspiration from traditional forms of folk music are known as contemporary folk artists, composers, and instrumentalists. (Wikipedia)

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BOLD TYPE = Multiple compositions by artist.



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Rock and Roll —

Rock and roll is a genre of popular music that originated and evolved in the United States during the late 1940s and early 1950s from musical styles such as gospel, jump blues, jazz, boogie woogie, and rhythm and blues, along with country music. While elements of what was to become rock and roll can be heard in blues records from the 1920s and in country records of the 1930s, the genre did not acquire its name until 1954. (Wikipedia)

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| You've Got Your Troubles | The Fortunes | 404-405 |

BOLD TYPE = Multiple songs by Artist.



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Motown (Soul, Rhythm&Blues) —

Motown sound is an upbeat, often pop influenced style of rhythm and blues associated with the city of Detroit (Hence: Motor Town) and with numerous black vocalists and vocal groups since the 1950s and characterized by compact, danceable arrangements. (Wikipedia)

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| Another Saturday Night | Sam Cooke | Page | 406 |
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| -Cupid | | | 408 |
| -Only Sixteen | | | 409-410 |
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| -Wonderful World | | | 413 |
| -You Send Me | | | 414 |
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| Just Like Romeo and Juliet | The Reflections | | 417-418 |
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| -Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow | | | 421 |
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| Mustang Sally | Wilson Pickett | | 423 |
| I Second That Emotion | Smokey Robinson and the Miracles | | 424-425 |
| -My Girl | | | 426 |
| -You Really Got A Hold Of Me | | | 427-428 |
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| Please, Mr. Postman | The Marvelettes | | 430-431 |
| Reach Out | The Four Tops | | 432 |
| Save The Last Dance For Me | Ben E. King | | 433 |
| -Stand By Me | | | 434 |
| Sittin' On The Dock Of The Bay | Otis Redding | | 435 |
| Under The Boardwalk | The Drifters | | 436 |
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| Lover's Concerto | The Supremes | | 438-439 |
| -You Can't Hurry Love | | | 440-441 |
| -My World Is Empty Without You | | | 442-443 |

BOLD TYPE = Multiple compositions by artist.



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Great American Songbook

The Great American Songbook; is the canon of the most important and influential American popular songs and jazz standards from the early 20th century. These songs have been recorded and performed by a large number and wide range of singers, instrumentalists, bands and jazz musicians. (Wikipedia)

| | | | |
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| Over The Rainbow | Harold Arlen | | 458 |
| Pearly Shells | Wesley Edwards | | 459 |
| Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head | Burt Bacharach and Hal David | | 460 |
| Release Me | Eddie Miller | | 461 |
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| Swinging On A Star (Easier version) | | | 463-464 |
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| They Can't Take That Away From Me | Ira Gershwin | | 467 |
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| Top Of The World | John Bettis | | 470-471 |
| Try To Remember | Tom Jones | | 472-473 |
| You Made Me Love You | Roger Edens and James Monaco | | 474 |
| You're Nobody Till Somebody Love You | Jack Morgan, Cavanaugh, & Stock | | 475 |
| What A Wonderful World | Bob Thiele and George Weiss | | 476 |
| Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey? | Hughie Cannon | | 477 |
| Words | Barry, Robin, Maurice Gibb | | 478 |

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| I'll Fly Away | Albert E. Brumley | 8-9 |
| I've Been Working On The Railroad | Anonymous | 10 |
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| -Oh, Susanna (Key of G) | Stephen Foster | 17 |
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| One More Dollar | Gillian Welch | 19 |
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| Streets Of Laredo | Francis Henry Maynard | 26 |
| Sunny Side Of Life | A.P. Carter - Carter Family | 27 |
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America the Beautiful

Katherine Lee Bates and Samuel Ward

G D D7 C G D
Oh beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain

G D A7 D D7
For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain

G D D7 G G7
America, America, God shed his grace on thee

C G C D7 G D7
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea

G D D7 C G D
O beautiful for pilgrim feet whose stern impassioned stress

G D A7 D D7
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness

<Chorus>

G D D7 C G D
O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife

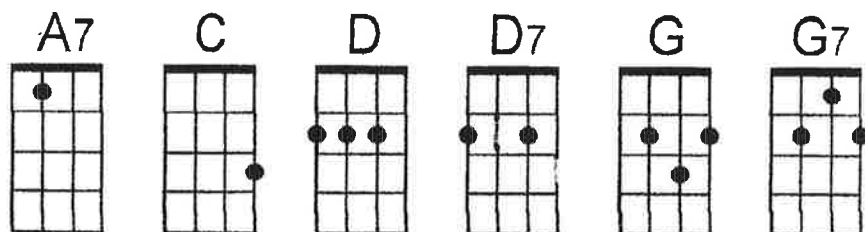
G D A7 D D7
Who more than self their country loved and mercy more than life

<Chorus>

G D D7 C G D
O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years

G D A7 D D7
Thine alabaster cities gleam undimmed by human tears

<Chorus>



Big Rock Candy Mountain

Hear this song at: http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=c6kv_eGSGZ4 (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook 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

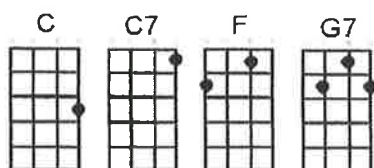
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't 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

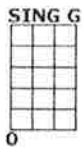
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a-[F]tricklin' down the [G7] rocks
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too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





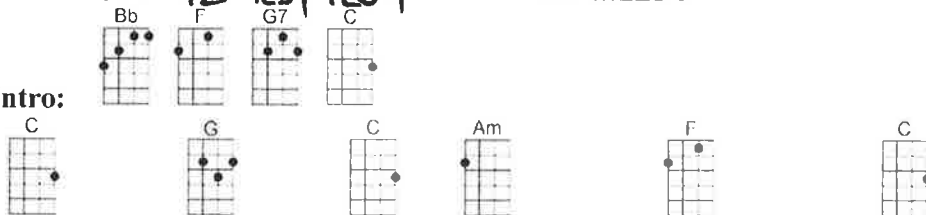
3 →

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

-Steve Goodman

1 2 1 2 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 4/4 1...2...1 2 3 4

Intro:



Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail



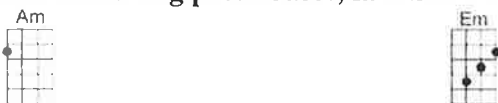
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three con-ductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.



All a-long the southbound odyssey the train pulls out at Kankakee



And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.

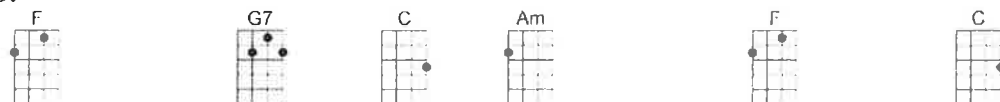


Passin' trains that have no names, freight yards full of old black men

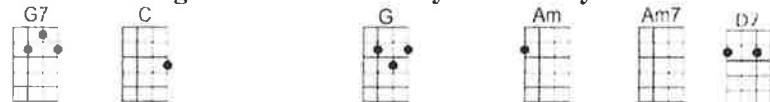


And the graveyards of the rusted automo-biles.

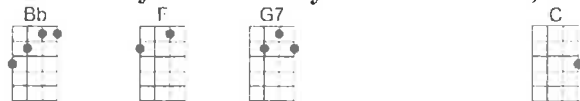
CHORUS:



Good morning A-merica how are you? Don't you know me I'm your native son,

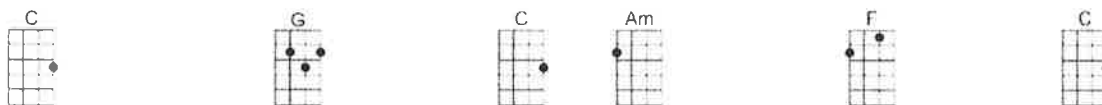


I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,

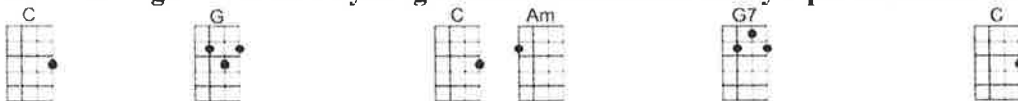


I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

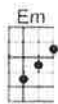
3rd/Final
chorus:
1 2 3 4 - 1



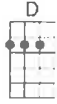
Dealin' card games with the young man in the club car. Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score.



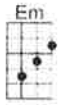
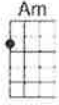
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle. Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.



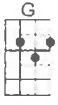
And the sons of pullman porters, and the sons of engineers



Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel.

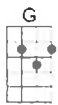
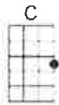


Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat

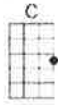
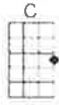


And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

CHORUS



Nighttime on The City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennes-see.



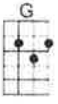
Half way home, and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness



Rolling down to the sea.



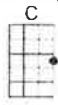
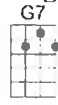
And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream



And the steel rails still ain't heard the news.

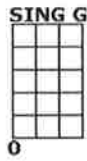


The con-ductor sings his song again, the passengers will please refrain



This train's got the disap-pearing railroad blues.

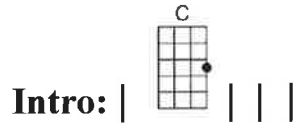
CHORUS ("Good night, America)



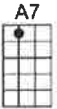
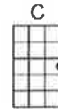
DOWN IN THE VALLEY

3/4 123 123

5.



Down in the valley, the valley so low, hang your head over, hear the wind blow



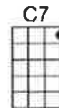
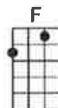
Hear the wind blow boys, hear the wind blow, hang your head over, hear the wind blow



Roses love sunshine, violets love dew, angels in heaven know I love you



Know I love you, dear, know I love you, angels in heaven know I love you



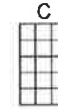
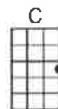
Write me a letter, send it by mail, send it in care of the Birmingham jail



Birmingham jail, love, Birmingham jail, send it in care of the Birmingham jail.



Down in the valley, the valley so low, hang your head over, hear the wind blow



Hear the wind blow boys, hear the wind blow, hang your head over, hear the wind blow

Goodnight Irene

(based on Weavers Performance Carnegie Hall 1963)

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

6.

Chorus:

[G] Irene good[D7]night Irene good[G]night
[G] Goodnight I[G7]rene Good[C]night I[Am]rene
I'll [D7] see you in my [G] dreams

[G] Last Saturday night I got [D7] married
[D7] Me and my wife settled [G] down
[G] Now me and my [G7] wife are [Am] parted
Gonna [D7] take another stroll down[G]town [D7]

Chorus

[G] Sometimes I live in the [D7] country
[D7] Sometimes I live in [G] town
[G] Sometimes I [G7] take a great [C] notion [Am]
To [D7] jump in the river and [G] drown [D7]

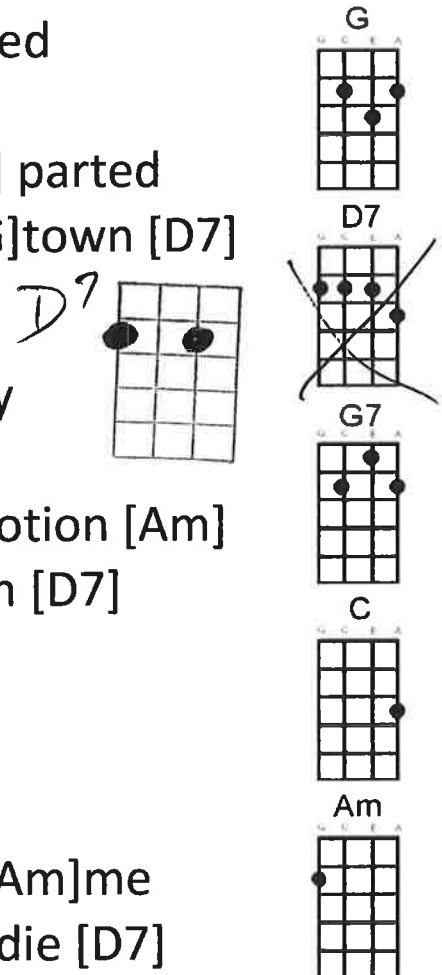
Chorus

[G] I love Irene God [D7] knows I do
[D7] Love her till the seas run [G] dry
[G] If Irene [G7] turns her [C] back on [Am]me
I'm [D7] gonna take morphine and [G] die [D7]

Chorus

[G] Stop ramblin' stop [D7] gamblin'
[D7] Stop stayin' out late at [G] night
[G] Go home to your [G7] wife and your [C] family [Am]
Stay [D7] there by the fireside [G] bright [D7]

Chorus



Drunken Sailor

[Am] Oh, what shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[G] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor,

[G] earlye in the **[Am]** morning?

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises,

[G] way, hey and up she rises,

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises,

[G] earlye in the **[Am]** morning!

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober,

[G] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober,

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober,

[G] Earlye in the **[Am]** morning!

[Am] Give 'em a dose of salt and water,

[G] Give 'em a dose of salt and water,

[Am] Give 'em a dose of salt and water,

[G] Earlye in the **[Am]** morning!

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor,

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor,

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor,

[G] Earlye in the morning!

That's what ya do with a drunken sailor!

Alternate Verses:

- Put him in bed with the captain's daughter.
- Pull out the plug and wet him over.
- Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe on him
- Take 'em and shake 'em, try an' wake 'em.
- Put him in the bilge and make him drink it.
- Give 'em a dose of salt and water.
- Put him in the guardroom till he gets sober.
- Send him up the crow's nest all buck naked.
- Soak 'em in oil till he sprouts flippers.



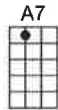


SING F#

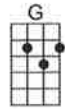
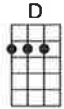


I'LL FLY AWAY - Albert E. Brumley

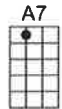
4/4 1...2...1234



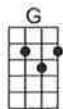
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |



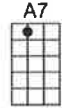
Some bright morning when this life is over, I'll fly a-way



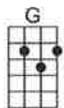
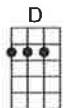
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly a-way



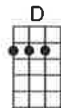
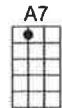
I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly a-way in the morning



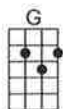
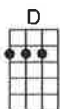
When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly a-way



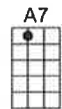
When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly a-way



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



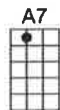
When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly a-way

9.

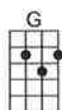
Instrumental verse



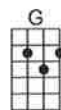
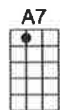
Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly a-way



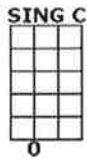
To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly a-way



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



10.

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

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



I've been working on the rail-road all the live-long day.



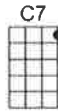
I've been working on the railroad just to pass the time a-way.



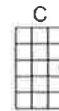
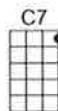
Can't you hear the whistle blow - ing, rise up so early in the morn'



Can't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn."



Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?



Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?



Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, someone's in the kitchen I know—ow—ow—ow



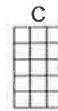
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, strummin' on the old ban-jo...and singin'



Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o, fee fie fiddle-di-i-o-o-o-o



HOLD



Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o,

strummin' on the old ban-jo.

(In The) Jail House Now

Artist: The Soggy Bottom Boys Lyrics Orchestration: Jim Fu



1

T / / / / C / / / / F / / /

A 3 2 3 5 3 0 3 2 3 5 3 0

B 4 3 4 5 4 0 5 4 5 6 5 1

5

T / / / 0 1 G / / / / / / / / /

A 2 3 3 2 1 1 2 3 3 3

B / / / / / / / / /

9

T / / / / C / / / / / / / / /

A 3 2 1 3 2 3 5 3 0

B 4 3 4 5 4 0 / / /

13

T C / / / / / / / / / / / /

A 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 3 0 0 3 3

B / / / / / / / / / / / /

I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob He used to steal gamble and rob, he
 Bob liked to play his poker Pin ocple with Dan Yoker but
 I went out last Tuesday met a gal named Susie I

17

T / / / / C' / / F / / / / / / / / /

A 0 3 0 0 3 0 0 1 0

B / / / / / / / / / / / /

thought he was the smartest guy in town but
 shoot- ing dice was his favourite game well
 said I was the swellest guy around well we

21

T / / / / / 0 / / / / / 0 / / /

A 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 2

B / / / / / / / / / / / /

I found out last Monday That Bob got locked up Sunday They've
 he got throwed in jail with nobody to go his bail The
 started to spending my money and she started to calling me honey We

12.

D / / / / **G** / / / / **G (stop)** / / / /

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|-----|---|---|---|---|---|---------|---|
| T | 0 | 2 3 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 3 2 3 5 | 3 |
| A | 2 | | | | | | | 4 3 4 5 | 4 |
| B | | | | | | | | | |

got him in the jailhouse way down town He's in the jailhouse
 judge done said that he re- fused the fine He's in the jailhouse
 took in eve- ry ca- ba- ret in town We're in the jailhouse

C / / / / **F** / / / / / / / / / /

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---------|---|---|--|--|--|-----|
| T | | 3 2 3 5 | 3 | 0 | | | | 0 1 |
| A | 0 | 5 4 5 6 | 6 | 1 | | | | |
| B | | | | | | | | |

now he's in the jailhouse now well I
 now he's in the jailhouse now well I
 now we're in the jailhouse now well I

G / / / / / / / / / /

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|-----|-----|-----|-----|---|-----|-----|---|
| T | 2 | 3 3 | 2 1 | 0 1 | 2 2 | 0 | 3 2 | 3 2 | 1 |
| A | | | | | | | | | |
| B | | | | | | | | | |

told him once or twice to stop playin' cards and a shootin' dice
 told him once or twice to stop playin' cards and a shootin' dice
 told that judge right to his face I don't like to see this place

/ / / / **C** / / / / / / / / / / **F** / / / /

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|---------|---|---|--|--|--|--|--|
| T | 3 2 3 5 | 3 | 0 | | | | | |
| A | 4 3 4 5 | 4 | 0 | | | | | |
| B | | | | | | | | |

He's in the jailhouse now Ah Dee- o- del ay hee ee o tee
 He's in the jailhouse now
 We're in the jailhouse now

/ / / / **C** / / / / / / / / / /

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|---------|-----|--|--|--|--|--|--|
| T | (5 5 3 | 4) | | | | | | |
| A | | | | | | | | |
| B | | | | | | | | |

Ah Dee- o- del ay hee ee o tee

/ / / / / / / / / / **G** / / / / / / / / / /

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|---------|---|-----|--|--|--|--|--|
| T | (5 5 3 | 3 | 4) | | | | | |
| A | | | | | | | | |
| B | | | | | | | | |

Yodel Ayyhee hee ay yodel ay hee yodel

C / / / / / / / / / /

| | | | | | | | | |
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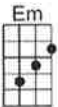
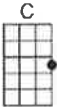
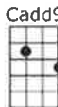
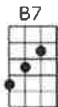



LET MY PEOPLE GO

13.


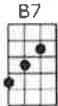



4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

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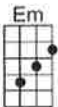





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When Israel was in Egypt land, let my people go

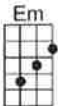
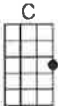

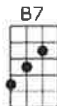

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Op-pressed so hard, they could not stand, let my people go

REFRAIN:

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Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt land

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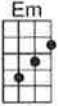

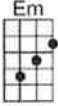
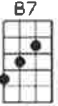

Tell old Pharaoh, let my people go.

CODA (REPEAT LINE, WITH RITARD, END ON Em9)



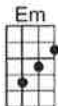
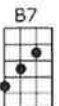

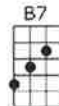

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Thus saith the Lord, bold Moses said, let my people go


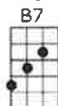



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If not I'll smite your firstborn dead, let my people go

REFRAIN

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As Israel stood by the water side, let my people go

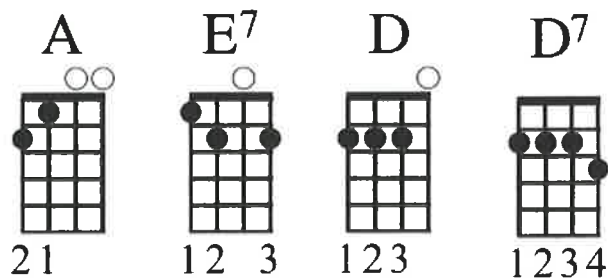
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By God's com-mand it did divide, let my people go

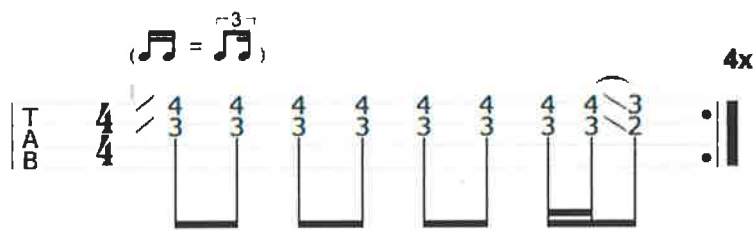
REFRAIN and CODA

La La Blues

Pokey Lafarge



INTRO



A E7 D D7 A E7 A x2

VERSE 1

A E7 D D7
I know that you've heard this old song sung before
A E7 A
But you ain't heard it while I was walking out the door
A E7 D D7
It's goodbye baby, honey your time has come
A E7 A
I've turned the tables and now you the one on the bum

CHORUS

A E7 D D7
It's la la la, singing la la la
A E7 A
I'm so happy got me singing la la la

SOLO

A E7 D D7 A E7 A x2

VERSE 2

A E7 D D7
 If I was a catfish in the river down in St. Louie
 A E7 A
 I'd be the biggest fish anyone had ever seen
 A E7 D D7
 And I'd never get caught cause I never bite the hook and line
 A E7 A
 All the women try and catch me as I go swimming by

CHORUS**SOLO**

A E7 D D7 A E7 A x2

VERSE 3

A E7 D D7
 I'm wet and I'm wild, honey, I'm short and thin
 A E7 A
 So I can squeeze out of any position you put me in
 A E7 D D7
 I've got this old thing called the laughing hearts disease
 A E7 A
 I'm gonna laugh my way to any place that I please

CHORUS**INTRO****CHORUS x2****OUTRO**

A E7 A
 I'm so happy got me singing la la la
 A E7 A
 I'm so happy got me singing la la la

Man of Constant Sorrow Soggy Bottom Boys

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OF5OtSO3j6I> (play along in this key)

Intro: [F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] I am the man [F7] of constant [Bb] sorrow

I've seen [C7] trouble on my [F] days

[F] I bid farewell [F7] to old [Bb] Kentucky

The place where [C7] I was born and [F] raised

The place where [C7] he was born and [F] raised

[F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] For six long years [F7] I've been in [Bb] trouble

No pleasure [C7] here on earth I [F] find

[F] For in this world [F7] I'm bound to [Bb] ramble

I have no [C7] friends to help me [F] now

He has no [C7] friends to help him [F] now

[F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] For I'm bound to ride [F7] that northern [Bb] railroad

Perhaps I'll [C7] die upon this [F] train

Perhaps he'll [C7] die upon this [F] train

[F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

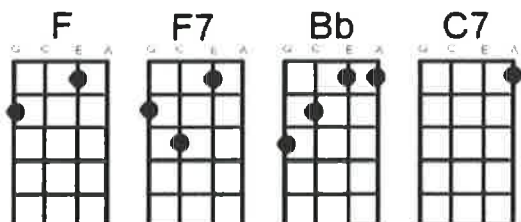
[F] Maybe your friends think [F7] I'm just a [Bb] stranger

My face you'll [C7] never see no [F] more

[F] But there is one promise [F7] that is [Bb] given

I'll meet you [C7] on God's golden [F] shore

He'll meet you [C7] on God's golden [F] shore

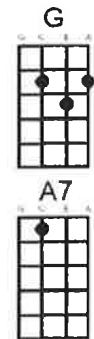


Oh Susanna Stephen Foster

17.

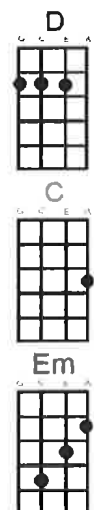
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[G] I came from Alabama with my [A7] banjo on my [D] knee
I'm [G] goin' to Louisiana my true love [D] for to [G] see
It rained all night the day I left the [A7] weather it was [D] dry
The [G] sun so hot I froze to death
Susanna [D] don't you [G] cry [G7]



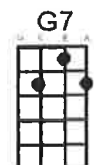
[C] Oh Susanna oh [G] don't you [A7] cry for [D] me
For I've [G] come from Ala[Em]bama
With my [G] banjo [D] on my [G] knee

[G] I had a dream the other night
When [A7] every thing was [D] still
I [G] thought I saw Susanna a coming [D] down the [G] hill
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The [A7] tear was in her [D] eye
Says [G] I I'm coming from the South
Susanna [D] don't you [G] cry [G7]

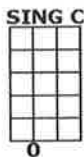


[C] Oh Susanna oh [G] don't you [A7] cry for [D] me
For I've [G] come from Ala[Em]bama
With my [G] banjo [D] on my [G] knee

[G] I soon will be in New Orleans
And [A7] then I'll look all [D] round
And [G] when I find Susanna I'll fall u[D]pon the [G] ground
But if I do not find her why [A7] then I'll surely [D] die
And [G] when I'm dead and buried
Susanna [D] don't you [G] cry [G7]



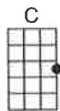
[C] Oh Susanna oh [G] don't you [A7] cry for [D] me
For I've [G] come from Ala[Em]bama
With my [G] banjo [D] on my [G] knee



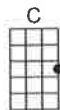
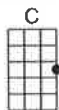
OH, SUSANNA

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

18.



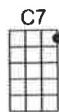
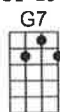
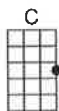
I come from Alabama with a Banjo on my knee



I'm going to Lousiana, my true love for to see.

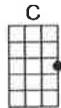


It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry

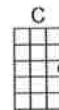
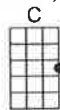


The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

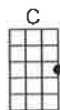
(CHORUS):



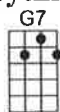
Oh, Susanna, Oh, don't you cry for me



'Cause I come from Alabama with an ukulele on my knee



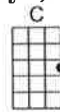
I had a dream the other night, when everything was still,



I thought I saw Susanna, dear, a-comin' down the hill.



A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,



Says I, "I'm comin' from the South, Susanna, don't you cry."

(CHORUS)

One More Dollar

19.

Key of C

Intro

| Am7/ G/ | F | G | C | Am7/ G/ | F | G | C | C

Verse 1

| C | C | G | C | F | F | C | C

A long time a-go I... left my home, for a job... in the fruit trees

| C | C | G | C | F | F | C | C

But I missed those hills... with the win-dy pines, for their song... seemed to suit me.

Verse 2

| C | C | G | C | F | F | C | C

So I sent my wages... to my home, and said we'd... soon be together

| C | C | G | C | F | F | C | C

For the next good crop would pay... my way, and I'd be coming... home forever

Chorus

| Am7/ G/ | F | G | C | Am7/ G/ | F | G | C

One more dime to show for my day, One more dollar and I'm on my way

| Am// G// | F | G | C | Am7/ G/ | F | G | C | C

When I reach those hills, boys, I'll never roam, One more dollar and I'm going home

Verse 3

| C | C | G | C | F | F | C | C

No work said the boss at the bunk house door, there's a freeze... on the branches,

| C | C | G | C | F | F | C | C

So when the dice came out at the bar downtown, I rolled and I took my chances.

Chorus

| Am7/ G/ | F | G | C | Am7/ G/ | F | G | C

One more dime to show for my day, One more dollar and I'm on my way

| Am// G// | F | G | C | Am7/ G/ | F | G | C | C

When I reach those hills, boys, I'll never roam, One more dollar and I'm going home

Verse 4

| C | C | G | C | F | F | C | C

A long time a-go I left my home, just a boy... passing twenty

| C | C | G | C | F | F | C | C

Could you spare a coin and a Christian prayer, for my luck... has turned a- gainst me

Chorus

| Am7/ G/ | F | G | C | Am7/ G/ | F | G | C

One more dime to show for my day, One more dollar and I'm on my way

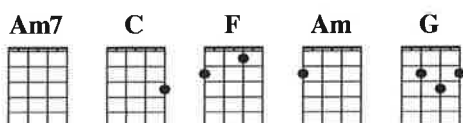
| Am// G// | F | G | C | Am7/ G/ | F | G | C

When I reach those hills, boys, I'll never roam, One more dollar and I'm going home

Ending

| Am7/ G/ | F | F | F | F | G | C | C/// |

One more dollar..... and I'm going home.



The Way It Goes Gillian Welch

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AiS37_EULj8 (play along with capo at 3rd fret)

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

Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]

[Dm] Becky Johnson bought the farm put a needle in her arm
That's the [A7] way that it goes that's the [Dm] way
And her brother laid her down in the cold Kentucky ground
That's the [A7] way that it goes that's the [Dm] way

Chorus: *That's the [F] way that it [Dm] goes*
Every[Bb]body's buying little baby [F] clothes [C]
That's the [F] way that it [Dm] ends
Though there [Bb] was a time when [A7] she and I were [Dm] friends

[Dm] Well Miranda ran away took her cat and left LA
That's the [A7] way that it goes that's the [Dm] way
She was busted broke and flat had to sell that pussy cat
That's the [A7] way that it goes that's the [Dm] way

Repeat chorus:...though there was a time when **he and I** were friends

[Dm] See the brightest ones of all early in October fall
That's the [A7] way that it goes that's the [Dm] way
While the dark ones go to bed with good whisky in their heads
That's the [A7] way that it goes that's the [Dm] way

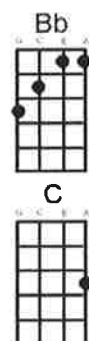
[Dm] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]

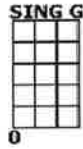
[Dm] Billy Joe's back in the tank you tell Russo I'll tell Frank
That's the [A7] way that it goes that's the [Dm] way
Did he throw her down a well did she leave him for that swell
That's the [A7] way that it goes that's the [Dm] way

Repeat chorus:...there was a time when **all of us** were friends

[Dm] When you lay me down to rest leave a pistol in my vest
That's the [A7] way that it goes that's the [Dm] way
Do you miss my gentle touch did I hurt you very much
That's the [A7] way that it goes that's the [Dm] way

Repeat chorus:...there was a time when **you and I** were [Dm] friends

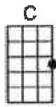




21.

RED RIVER VALLEY

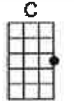
4/4 1234 12



From this valley they say you are going



We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

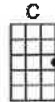


For they say you are taking the sunshine

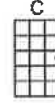
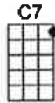
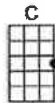


That has brightened our pathways awhile

CHORUS:



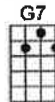
Come and sit by my side, if you love me. Do not hasten to bid me adieu



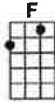
Just remember the Red River Valley and the cowboy who loved you so true.



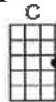
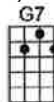
I've been thinking a long time, my darling



Of the sweet words you never would say

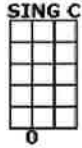


Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish



For they say you are going away.

CHORUS

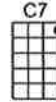


SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

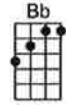
4/4 1234 12



She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes



She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes



She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, she'll be comin' 'round the mountain,



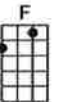
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes.



She'll be ridin' six white horses when she comes



She'll be ridin' six white horses when she comes



She'll be ridin' six white horses, she'll be ridin' six white horses



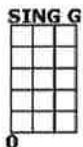
She'll be ridin' six white horses when she comes.

She'll be wearin' pink pajamas when she comes (etc.)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her w s c; and we'll all be glad to see her

Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster w s c; 'cause he don't crow like he useter

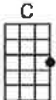
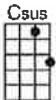

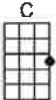
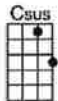
Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplins w s c; 'cause we all have chickens to dump in



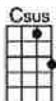
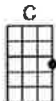
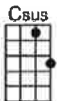
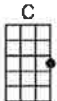
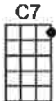


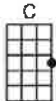


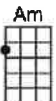
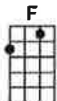
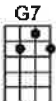
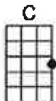
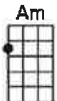
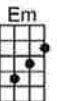

23.

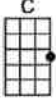



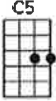


SHENANDOAH

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

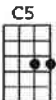

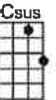







Intro:    / (X3)  

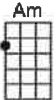

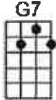
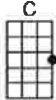
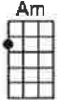
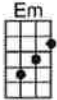

  Oh Shenandoah,   I long to hear you,   a-way   you rolling river,  

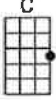
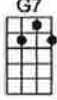



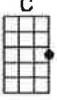

 Oh Shenandoah,  I long to hear you,  a-way  I'm bound a-way,   

  (  ) X3  

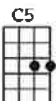
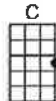
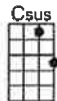
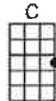
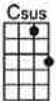





'Cross the wide Missouri-i



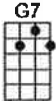
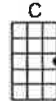



  Oh Shenandoah,   I love your daughter,   a-way   you rolling river,  

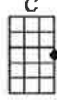



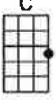





 Oh Shenandoah,  I love your daughter,  a-way  I'm bound a-way,   

  (  ) X3  

'Cross the wide Missouri-i

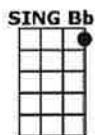
  Oh Shenandoah,   I'm bound to leave you,   a-way   you rolling river,  

 Oh Shenandoah,  I'll not de-ceive you,  a-way  I'm bound a-way,   

  (      ) X3 

'Cross the wide Missouri-i' 'cross the wide Missouri-i

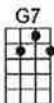
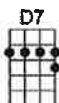
24.



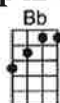
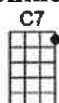
SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

Hit F chord

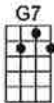
4/4 1...2...1234



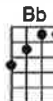
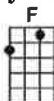
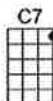
Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky.



I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July.



Snow time ain't no time to stay out-doors and spoon,



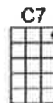
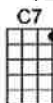
So shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.



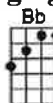
MOONLIGHT BAY



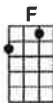
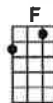
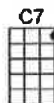
We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay.



We could hear the voices singing; they seemed to say,



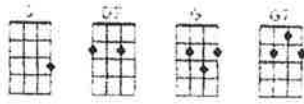
"You have stolen my heart, now don't go 'way,"



As we sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight Bay.

Stealin' Stealin'

Memphis Jug Band



G Stealin', G7 stealin', pretty C mama don't you tell on me
I'm G stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be

Now put your G arms around me like a circle 'round the sun
C I want you to love me mama like my easy rider done
If G you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in

G Stealin', G7 stealin', pretty C mama don't you tell on me
I'm G stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be

I'm G Stealin', G7 stealin', pretty C mama don't you tell on me
I'm G stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be

Solo: (verse chords, then chorus chords, with kazoo)

The G woman I'm loving she's just my height and size
She's C a married woman, comes to see me some time
If G you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in

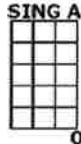
I'm G Stealin', G7 stealin', pretty C mama don't you tell on me
I'm G stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be

I'm G Stealin', G7 stealin', pretty C mama don't you tell on me
I'm G stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be

Solos (verse chords, with kazoo)

G Stealin', G7 stealin', pretty C mama don't you tell on me
I'm G stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be

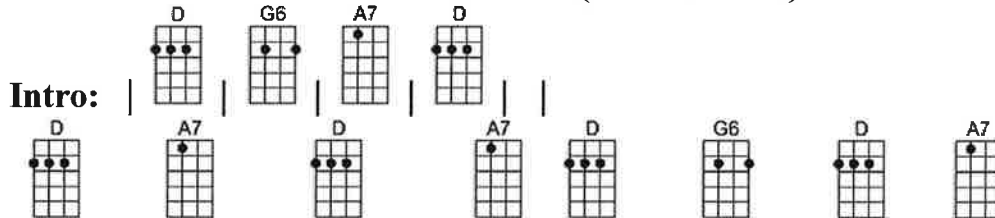




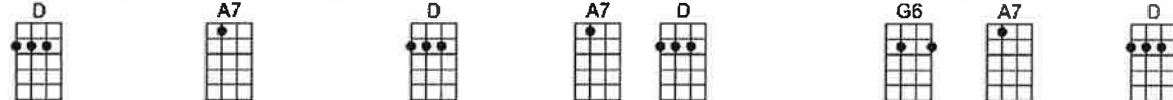
26.

STREETS OF LAREDO

3/4 123 12 (without intro)



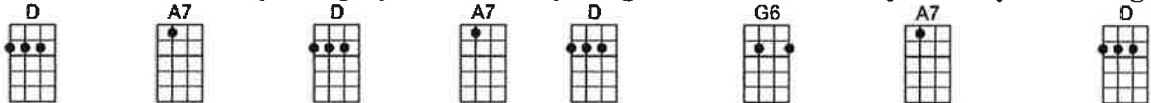
As I walked out in the streets of La-redo, as I walked out in La-redo one day



I spied a young cowboy wrapped all in white linen, wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay



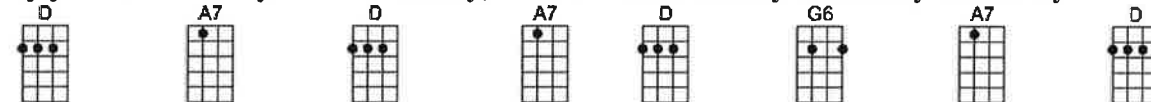
Oh, beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly, sing the dead march as you carry me a-long



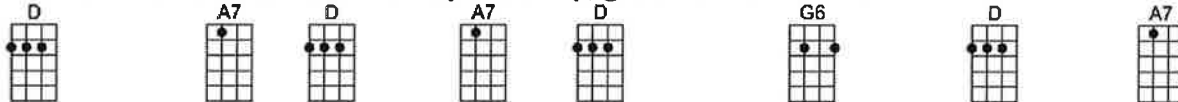
Take me to the valley, there lay the sod o'er me, I'm a young cowboy and know I've done wrong



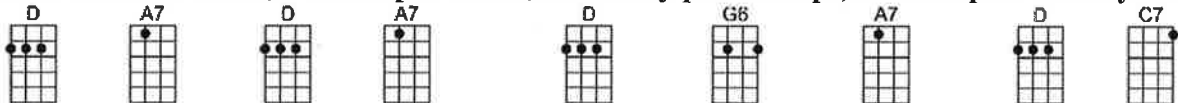
I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy, these words he did say as I boldly walked by



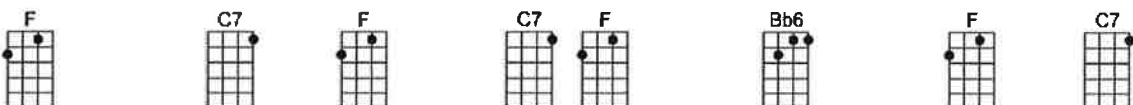
Come sit down be-side me and hear my sad story, got shot in the breast and I know I must die



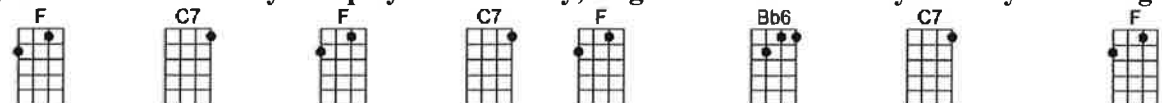
Go fetch me some water, a cool cup of water, to cool my parched lips, then the poor cowboy said



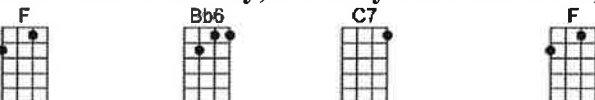
Be-fore I re-turned his spirit had left him, had gone to his maker, the cowboy was dead



Oh, beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly, sing the dead march as you carry me a-long



Take me to the valley, there lay the sod o'er me, I'm a young cowboy and know I've done wrong



I'm a young cowboy and know I've done wrong

Sunny Side Of Life Carter Family

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZbmQQ4RfzVE>

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

Intro and before each verse:

C F C G C G C

```

A | -----0-----
E | --00-----033-30-0---01-310-----
C | --0--20-0---0-----0-2--2--2---0-0220-----0
G | 00-----2-0-----4024-

```

[C] There's a dark and a [F] troubled side of [C] life
 There's a bright and a sunny side [G] too
 Though we meet with the darkness and [C] strife
 The [G] sunny side we also may [C] view

Chorus:

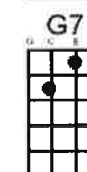
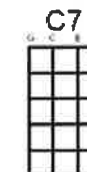
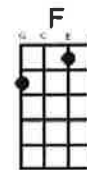
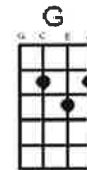
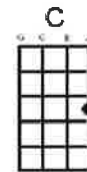
*[C] Keep on the [C] sunny side [F] always on the sunny [C] side
 Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
 It will [C] help us every [C7] day it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
 If we keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life*

[C] The storm and its [F] fury broke to [C] day
 Crushing hopes that we cherish so [G] dear
 Clouds and storms will in time pass a [C] way
 The [G] sun again will shine bright and [C] clear

Chorus

[C] Let us greet with the [F] song of hope each [C] day
 Though the moment be cloudy or [G] fair
 Let us trust in our Saviour a [C] way
 Who [G] keepeth everyone in His [C] care

[C] Keep on the [C] sunny side [F] always on the sunny [C] side
 Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
 It will [C] help us every [C7] day it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
 If we keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life
 If we keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life
 If we keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life



Wildwood Flower Carter Family

28

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g5T5Gt-0Lw> (play along with capo at 4th fret)

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

Intro riff with chords over:

| | C | G7 | C | C | G7 | C | C | C7F | C | C | G7 | C |
|---|--------------|-------|---------|--------|-------|-------|-------|-----|---|--------|---------|---|
| A | ---03----- | --- | 03----- | --- | 7753- | 030- | ----- | | | | | |
| E | 013--010-0-- | 013-- | 010-0-- | 33---- | 3 | --- | 3 | --- | 3 | -00- | 030-0-- | |
| C | -----2-20 | ----- | 2-20 | ----- | 2-20 | ----- | ---- | | | 0--2-- | 2-20 | |

[C] Oh I'll twine with my mingles and [G7] waving black [C] hair
With the roses so red and the [G7] lilies so [C] fair
And the myrtle so [C7] bright with the [F] emerald [C] dew
The pale and the leader and [G7] eyes look like [C] blue

Riff and chords

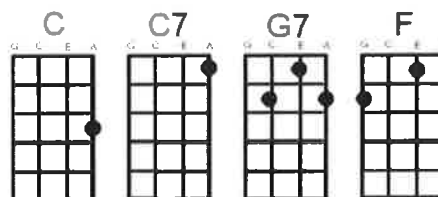
[C] Oh I'll dance I will sing and my [G7] laugh shall be [C] gay
I will charm every heart in his [G7] crown I will [C] sway
When I woke from my [C7] dreaming my [F] idol was [C] clay
All portion of love had [G7] all flown a[C]way

Riff and chords

[C] Oh he taught me to love him and [G7] promised to [C] love
And to cherish me over all [G7] others a[C]bove
How my heart is now [C7] wond'ring no [F] mis'ry can [C] tell
He's left me no warning no [G7] words of fare[C]well

Riff and chords

[C] Oh he taught me to love him
And [G7] called me his [C] flower
That's blooming to cheer him
Through [G7] life's dreary [C] hour
Oh I long to see [C7] him and re[F]gret the dark [C] hour
He's gone and neglected this [G7] pale wildwood [C] flower



Riff and chords

Wildwood Flower

Ukulele Tuning gCEA (high G)

Arranged by Ken Middleton

This musical score is for the song "Wildwood Flower" arranged for ukulele in gCEA (high G) tuning. It is written in 4/4 time and consists of 35 measures. The score is presented in a system of two staves: a standard musical staff with a treble clef and a guitar-style tablature staff below it. The tablature staff uses numbers 0-4 to represent frets on the four strings. The piece begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a tempo/style marking of "Moderato". The melody is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some triplet markings. The arrangement includes various techniques indicated by letters: "H" for harmonics, "S" for slides, and "T" for trills. The score is divided into measures by bar lines, with measure numbers 6, 11, 17, 22, 27, 31, and 35 marked at the beginning of their respective systems. The piece concludes with a final chord in the 35th measure.

29.

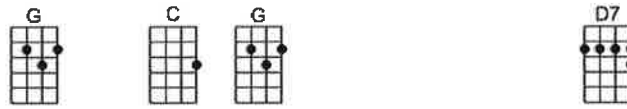


SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

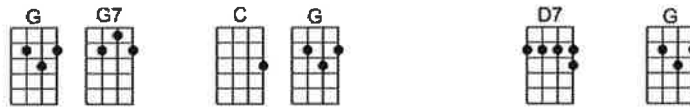
4/4 1...2...123

↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑
1 2 & 3 & 4 &

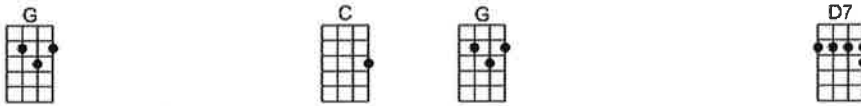
CHORUS:



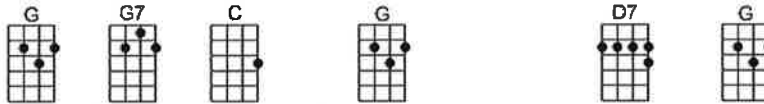
Swing low, sweet chari - ot, comin' for to carry me home



Swing low, sweet chari - ot, comin' for to carry me home

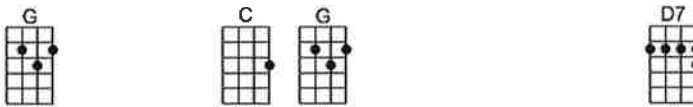


I looked over Jordan, and what did I see, comin' for to carry me home?

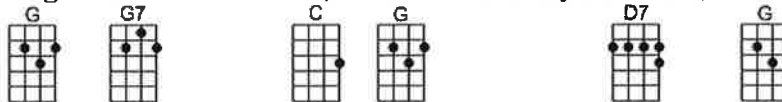


A band of angels, comin' after me, comin' for to carry me home.

CHORUS

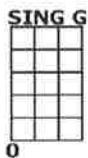


If you get there be-fore I do, comin for to carry me home,



Tell all my friends I'm a'comin' too, comin' for to carry me home.

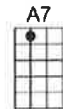
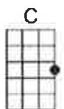
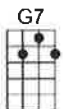
CHORUS



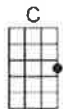
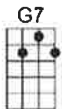
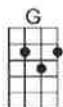
30.

TENNESSEE WALTZ

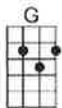
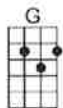
3/4 123 12



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

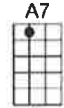
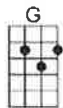
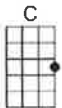
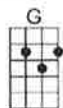


I intro-duced him to my darlin' and while they were dancin'

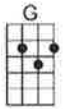
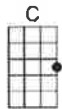
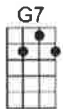
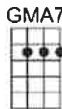


My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

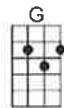
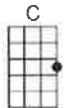
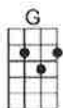
CHORUS 1:



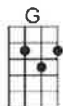
I re-member the night and the Tennessee Waltz now I know just how much I have lost



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

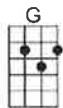
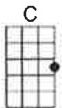
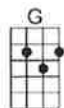


Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz could have broken my heart so com-plete

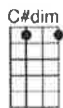
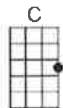
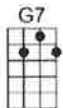
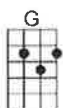


Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin' in love with my darlin' so sweet

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

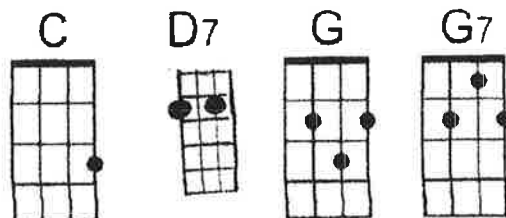
(REPEAT CHORUS 1 -"I remember")

This Land is Your Land

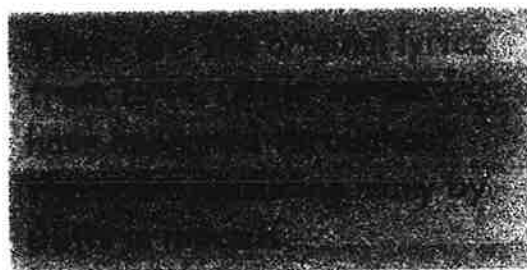
Woody Guthrie

31.

G7 C G
This land is your land, this land is my land,
D7 G G7
From California to the New York Island,
C G
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters,
D7 G G7
This land was made for you and me.



C G
As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
D G G7
I saw above me that endless skyway.
C G
I saw below me that golden valley.
D7 G G7
This land was made for you and me.



C G
I've roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps,
D7 G G7
O'er the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
C G
And all around me this voice came sounding,
D7 G G7
This land was made for you and me.

C G
I followed your low hills, and I followed your cliff rims,
D7 G G7
Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters,
C G
This voice came calling, as the fog was lifting,
D7 G G7
This land was made for you and me.



C G
As the sun was shining and I was strolling
D7 G G7
Through the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling.
C G
I could feel inside me and see all around me,
D7 G G7
This land was made for you and me.

The Weight**The Band**

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=9OgZL3OLiVw>

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

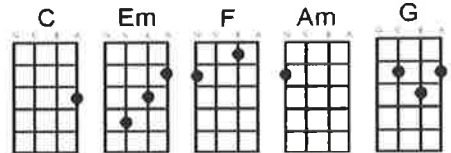
[C] Pulled in to [Em] Nazareth was [F] feeling 'bout half past [C] dead
 [C] I just need some [Em] place where [F] I can lay my [C] head
 [C] Hey mister can you [Em] tell me where a [F] man might find a [C] bed
 [C] He just grinned and [Em] shook my hand [F] no was all he [C] said

Chorus: [C] Take a [Em] load off [F] Fanny

[C] Take a [Em] load for [F] free

[C] Take a [Em] load off [F] Fanny

And you put the load right on [C] me [Em] [Am] [G] [F]



[C] I picked up my [Em] bag I went [F] looking for a place to [C] hide
 [C] When I saw [Em] Carmen and the Devil [F] walking side by [C] side
 [C] I said Hey [Em] Carmen come [F] on let's go down[C]town
 [C] She said I [Em] gotta go but my [F] friend can stick a[C]round

Chorus

[C] Go down Miss [Em] Moses there's [F] nothing you can [C] say
 [C] It's just old [Em] Luke, and Luke's [F] waiting on the judgement [C] day
 [C] Well Luke my [Em] friend what a[F]bout young Anna-[C] Lee
 [C] He said do me a [Em] favour son
 Won't you [F] stay and keep Anna-Lee [C] company

Chorus

[C] Crazy Chester [Em] followed me and he [F] caught me in the [C] fog
 [C] He said I will fix your [Em] rat if [F] you'll take Jack my [C] dog
 [C] I said Wait a minute [Em] Chester you [F] know I'm a peaceful [C] man
 [C] He said That's o[Em]kay boy won't you [F] feed him when you [C] can

Chorus

[C] Catch a cannonball [Em] now to [F] take me down the [C] line
 [C] My bag is [Em] sinking low and I [F] do believe it's [C] time
 [C] To get back to Miss [Em] Fanny, you [F] know she's the only [C] one
 [C] Who sent me [Em] here with her re[F]gards for every[C]one

Chorus

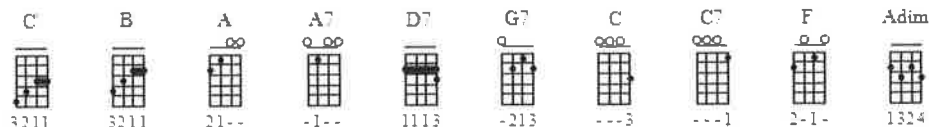
They're Red Hot



Robert Johnson

33 →

① = A ③ = C
② = E ④ = G



VERSE 1

C' B A A7 D7 G7 C'
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
C' B A A7 D7 G7
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
C C7
I got a girls, say she long and tall
F Adim
She sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall
C' B A A7 D7 G7 C A7
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
D7 G7 C'
Yes, she got 'em for sale

VERSE 2

C' B A A7 D7 G7 C'
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
C' B A A7 D7 G7
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
C C7
She got two for a nickel, got four for a dime
F Adim
Would sell you more, but they ain't none of mine
C' B A A7 D7 G7 C A7
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
D7 G7 C'
Yes, she got 'em for sale

VERSE 3

C' B A A7 D7 G7 C'
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
C' B A A7 D7 G7
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
C C7
I got a letter from a girl in the room
F Adim
Now she got something good she got to bring home soon, now
C' B A A7 D7 G7 C A7
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
D7 G7 C'
Yes, she got 'em for sale

VERSE 4

C' B A A7 D7 G7 C'
 Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
 C' B A A7 D7 G7
 Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
 C C7
 The billy got back in a bumble bee nest
 F Adim
 Ever since that he can't take his rest, yeah
 C' B A A7 D7 G7 C A7
 Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
 D7 G7 C'
 Yes, she got 'em for sale

VERSE 5

C' B A A7 D7 G7 C'
 Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
 C' B A A7 D7 G7
 Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
 C C7
 You know grandma left and grandpa too
 F Adim
 Well I wonder what in the world we chillun gon do now
 C' B A A7 D7 G7 C A7
 Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
 D7 G7 C'
 Yes, she got 'em for sale

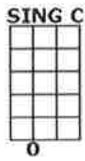
VERSE 6

C' B A A7 D7 G7 C'
 Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
 C' B A A7 D7 G7
 Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
 C C7
 Me and my babe bought a V-8 Ford
 F Adim
 Well we wind that thing all on the runnin board, yes
 C' B A A7 D7 G7 C A7
 Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
 D7 G7 C'
 Yes, she got 'em for sale

VERSE 7

C' B A A7 D7 G7 C'
 Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
 C' B A A7 D7 G7
 Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
 C C7
 Me and my babe bought a V-8 Ford
 F Adim
 Well we wind that thing all on the runnin board, yes
 C' B A A7 D7 G7 C A7
 Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
 D7 G7 C'
 Yes, she got 'em for sale





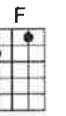

VERSE 1



35.

THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE-Harry Dixon Loes

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

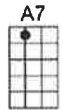
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |



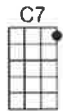
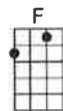
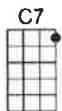
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine
All around the town, I'm gonna let it shine



This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine
All around the town, I'm gonna let it shine

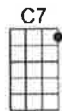
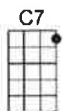


This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine
All around the town, I'm gonna let it shine

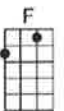
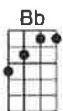
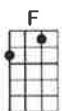
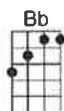


Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine (repeat 1st verse, then CODA instead of last line)

CODA:



Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

36.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yswz5MtGey0> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook 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 Caroline
[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

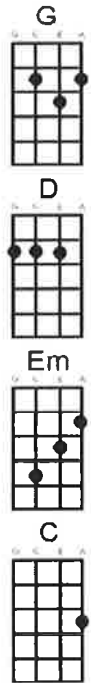
Chorus: *So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel*
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me [C]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[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]



Worried Man Blues

37.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jq44pOAjBDY> Stanley Brothers version

Play along with capo at the 2nd fret. B7 and Em in the third line of each chorus and verse are optional and can be omitted.

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

Chorus:

***[G] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried [G] song
[G] It takes a worried man to [B7] sing a worried [Em] song
I'm worried [D7] now but I won't be worried [G] long***

[G] I went across the river I laid down to sleep
I [C] went across the river I laid down to [G] sleep
[G] I went across the river [B7] I laid down to [Em] sleep
When I woke [D7] up there were shackles on my [G] feet

Chorus

[G] Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg
[C] Twenty-nine links of chain around my [G] leg
[G] Twenty-nine links of [B7] chain around my [Em] leg
And on each [D7] link was the initial of my [G] name

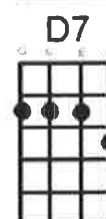
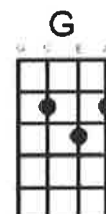
Chorus

[G] I asked the judge what might be my fine
[C] I asked the judge what might be my [G] fine
[G] I asked the judge [B7] what might be my [Em] fine
Twenty-one [D7] years on the Rocky Mountain [G] Line

Chorus

[G] This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long
The [C] train that I ride is sixteen coaches [G] long
[G] The train that I ride is [B7] sixteen coaches [Em] long
The girl I [D7] love is on that train and [G] gone

Chorus



Country & Western —

A diverse field of American popular music that grew out of hillbilly music and features elements from rural peoples across the Southern and Western United States. Country and Western was in use mainly from the 1930s to the 1950s, when the Western influence on the field became less pronounced, leading to the term being shortened to country music. It's lyrics decides the trails and successes of everyday life. The Grand Ole Opry, located in Nashville, Tennessee, helped to broaden its audience through radio. (Wiktionary)

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BOLD TYPE = Multiple compositions by artist.



= Song continued on the following page.

25 Minutes To Go

Recorded by Johnny Cash Written by Shel Silverstein

[G] Well they're building a gallows outside my cell
I've got 25 minutes to **[D7]** go

And the whole town's waiting just to hear me yell
I got 24 minutes to **[G]** go

Well they gave me some beans for my last meal
I got 23 minutes to **[D7]** go

But nobody ask me how I feel
I got 22 minutes to **[G]** go

Well I sent for the governor and the whole darn
bunch With 21 minutes to **[D7]** go

And I called up the mayor but he's out to lunch
I got 20 more minutes to **[G]** go

Then the sheriff said boy I'm gonna watch you die
With 19 minutes to **[D7]** go

So I laughed in his face and I spit in his eye
With 18 minutes to **[G]** go

Now here comes the preacher for to save my soul
With 13 minutes to **[D7]** go

And he's talking bout burning but I'm so cold
And I got 12 more minutes to **[G]** go

Now they're testing the trap and it chills my spine
With 11 more minutes to **[D7]** go

And the trap and the rope oh they work just fine
Got 10 more minutes to **[G]** go

Well I'm waiting for the pardon that'll set me free
With 9 more minutes to **[D7]** go

But this ain't the movies so forget about me
Got 8 more minutes to **[G]** go

With my feet on the trap and my head in the noose
5 more minutes to **[D7]** go

Won't somebody come and cut me loose
Got 4 more minutes to **[G]** go

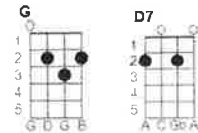
I can see the mountains I can see the sky
3 more minutes to **[D7]** go

And it's too darn pretty for a man to wanna die
I got 2 more minutes to **[G]** go

I can see the buzzards I can hear the crows
1 more minute to **[D7]** go

And now I'm swinging

And here I go-o-o-o



Cocaine Blues Recorded by Johnny Cash Written by T.J. Arnall

[C] Early one morning while making the rounds
I took a shot of cocaine and
I [G7] shot my woman down
I went right home and I went to bed
I [C] stuck that loving 44 beneath my head

Got up next morning and I grabbed that gun
Took a shot of cocaine and [G7] away I run
Made a good run but I run too slow
They [C] overtook me down in Juarez Mexico

Late in the hot joints taking the pills
In walked the sheriff from [G7] Jericho Hill
He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown
[C] You're the dirty hack
that shot your woman down

Said yes oh yes my name is Willy Lee
If you've got the warrant just [G7] a-read it to me
Shot her down because she made me slow
I [C] thought I was her daddy
but she had five more

When I was arrested I was dressed in black
They put me on a train and they [G7] took me back
Had no friend for to go my bail
They [C] slapped my dried up carcass in that
country jail

Early next morning bout a half past nine
I spied the sheriff coming [G7] down the line
Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat
He [C] said come on you dirty heck into that
district court

Into the courtroom my trial began
Where I was handled by twelve [G7] honest men
Just before the jury started out
I [C] saw the little judge commence to look about

In about five minutes in walked the man
Holding the verdict in his [G7] right hand
The verdict read in the first degree
I [C] hollered Lordy Lordy have a mercy on me

The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen
99 years in the [G7] Folsom pen
99 years underneath that ground
I [C] can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down

Come on you've gotta listen [F] unto me
[G7] Lay off that whiskey
and let that [C] cocaine be

Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash

Key of G

40.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i1xSt7iganA> (Key F – detune strings two semitones to play along)

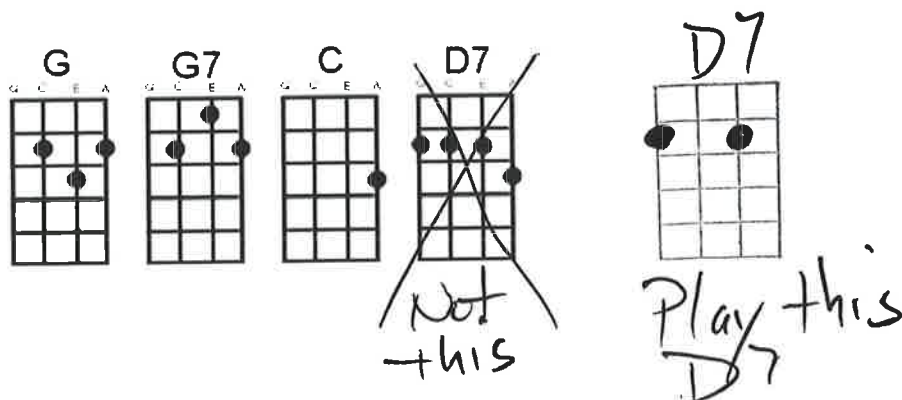
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]ton

[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing
I hang my head and [G] cry

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin'
And that's what tortures [G] me

[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way



Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash

Key of F F 41,

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i1xSt7iganA> (Key F – detune strings two semitones to play along)

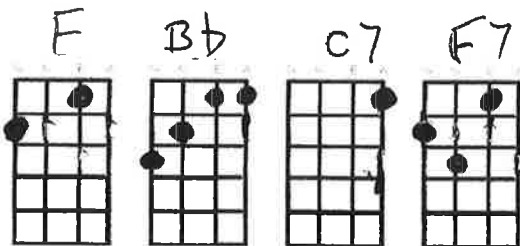
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

[F] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [F7] I don't know when
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [F] on
But that [C7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[F]ton

[F] When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't [F7] ever play with guns
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [F] die
When I [C7] hear that whistle blowing
I hang my head and [F] cry

[F] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [F7] smoking big cigars
Well I [Bb] know I had it coming I know I can't be [F] free
But those [C7] people keep a movin'
And that's what tortures [F] me

[F] Well if they'd free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [F7] further down the line
[Bb] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [F] stay
And I'd [C7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[F]way

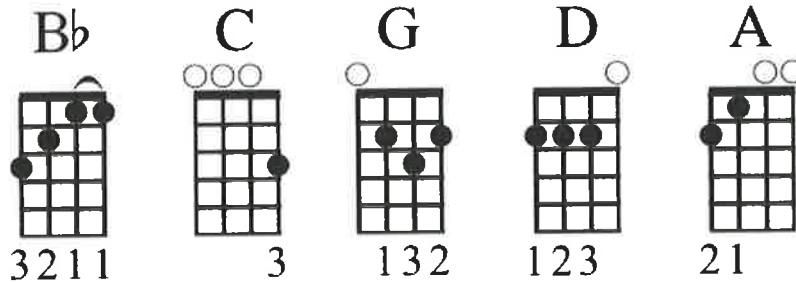


I Got Stripes

Johnny Cash



42 →



Capo: 1st Fret

INTRO

Bb C

VERSE 1

C G
On a Monday, I was arrested
G C
On a Tuesday, they locked me in the jail
C G
On a Wednesday, my trial was attested
G C
On a Thursday, they said guilty and the Judge's gavel fell

CHORUS

C G
I got stripes, stripes around my shoulders
G C
I got chains, chains around my feet
C G
I got stripes, stripes around my shoulders
G C
And them chains, them chains, they're about to drag me down

VERSE 2

C G
 On a Monday, I got my stripey britches
 G C
 On a Tuesday, got my ball and chain
 C G
 On a Wednesday, I'm working digging ditches
 G C
 On a Thursday, Lord, I beg them not to knock me down again

CHORUS

C G
 I got stripes, stripes around my shoulders
 G C
 I got chains, chains around my feet
 C G
 I got stripes, stripes around my shoulders
 G C D
 And them chains, them chains, they're about to drag me down

VERSE 3

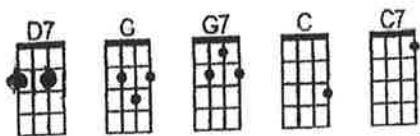
D A
 On a Monday, my momma come to see me
 A D
 On a Tuesday, they caught me with a file
 D A
 On a Wednesday, I'm down in solitary
 A D
 On a Thursday, I start on bread and water for a while

CHORUS

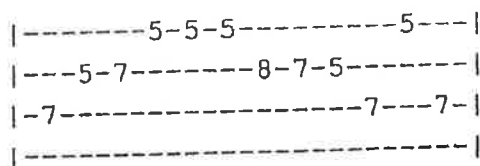
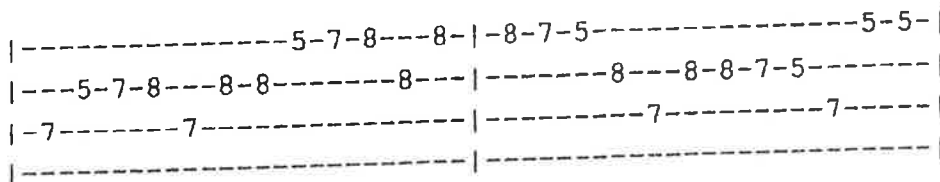
D A
 I got stripes, stripes around my shoulders
 A D
 I got chains, chains around my feet
 D A
 I got stripes, stripes around my shoulders
 A D
 And them chains, them chains, they're about to drag me down

I Walk the Line (Johnny Cash)

44.



Key of G



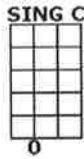
I keep a [D7] close watch on this heart of [G] mine
 I keep my [D7] eyes wide open all the [G] time.
 [G7] I keep the [C] ends out for the tie that [G] binds
 Because you're [D7] mine, I walk the [G] line

I find it [D7] very, very easy to be [G] true
 I find my[D7]self alone when each day is [G] through
 [G7] Yes, I'll ad[C]mit I'm a fool for [G] you
 Because you're [D7] mine, I walk the [G] line

As sure as [D7] night is dark and day is [G] light
 I keep you [D7] on my mind both day and [G] night
 [G7] And happi[C]ness I've known proves that it's [G] right
 Because you're [D7] mine, I walk the [G] line

You've got a [D7] way to keep me on your [G] side
 You give me [D7] cause for love that I can't [G] hide
 [G7] For you I [C] know I'd even try to turn the [G] tide
 Because you're [D7] mine, I walk the [G] line

I keep a [D7] close watch on this heart of [G] mine
 I keep my [D7] eyes wide open all the [G] time.
 I keep the [C] ends out for the tie that [G] binds
 Because you're [D7] mine, I walk the [G] line

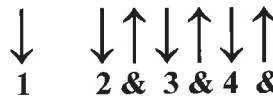


45.

Key of C

I WALK THE LINE Johnny Cash

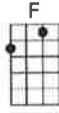
4/4 1234 1



Accent (louder) on "2" and "4"



I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. I keep my eyes wide open all the time.



I keep the ends out for the tie that binds. Because you're mine I walk the line.



I find it very very easy to be true. I find myself alone when day is through.



Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you. Because you're mine I walk the line.



As sure as night is dark and day is light. I keep you on my mind both day and night.



And happiness I've known proves that it's right. Because you're mine I walk the line.



You've got a way to keep me on your side. You give me cause for love that I can't hide.



For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide. Because you're mine I walk the line.

I've Been Everywhere

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) —

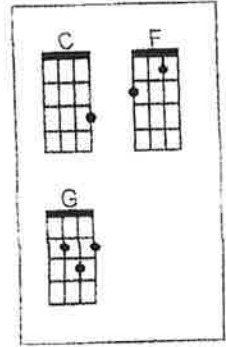
If you're **going** (F chord downstroke) to Winnemucca Muck, with **me** (F chord downstroke) you
can ride." [END VAN SOLO] Group continues —

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-pā-pi-ya*

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-bā-bē-kū
[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, Gravelburg, 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

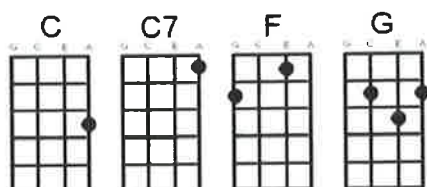
[F] 'Cross the deserts bare, man, I've [C] breathed the mountain air, man

[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.

Jackson**Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash**Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ENgYYazW_KUFrom: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm**Bold – Unison***Italics – Girls*

Regular – Boys

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout**[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson****[C7]** Ever since the fire went out**[C7]** I'm going to **[F]** Jackson Gonna mess a **[C]** roundYeah I'm going to **[F]** Jackson **[G]** Look out Jackson **[C]** town*[C] Well go on down to Jackson go ahead and wreck your health**[C] Go play your hand you big talking man**Make a [C7] big fool of yourself**[C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson Go comb your [C] hair***[C]** Honey I'm gonna snow ball **[F]** Jackson **[G]** Huh see if I **[C]** care**[C]** When I breeze into that city people gonna stoop and bow (*hah!*)**[C]** All them women gonna make me**[C7]** Teach 'em what they don't know how**[C7]** I'm going to **[F]** Jackson You turn loose o' my **[C]** coatYeah I'm going to **[F]** Jackson **[G]** Goodbye that's all she **[C]** wrote*[C] They gonna laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg**[C] They'll lead you roun' town like a scalded hound**With your [C7] tail tucked between your legs**[C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson You big talking [C] man**[C] And I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G] Behind my ja-pan [C] fan***[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout****[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson [C7] ever since the fire went out****[C7] We're going to [F] Jackson and that's a [C] fact****[C] Yeah we're going to [F] Jackson [G] ain't never comin' [C] back**

Ring of Fire

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0lh9U5Wf3Q> (play along in this key)

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

Intro riff on A string with chords over:

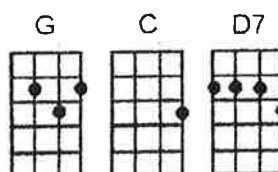
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|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|--|--|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | G | | | | C | | G | | | | G | | | | C | | G |
| A | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 7 | 3 | 5 | | | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 0 | 2 |

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing

And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring

Bound by [C] wild de[G]sire

I fell in to a [C] ring of [G] fire



[D7] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire

I went [D7] down down down

And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it burns burns burns

The [C] ring of [G] fire the [C] ring of [G] fire

Whistle

Intro riff x 2 with chords over

[D7] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire

I went [D7] down down down

And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it burns burns burns

The [C] ring of [G] fire the [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet

When hearts like [C] ours [G] meet

I fell for you [C] like a [G] child

Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

[D7] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire

I went [D7] down down down

And the [C] flames went [G] higher

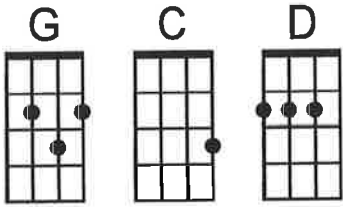
And it burns burns burns

The [C] ring of [G] fire the [C] ring of [G] fire

Ring of Fire

by June Carter Cash

49.



Intro:

A --2-3-4-5-5--555--7-3-5--- riff 1 G . . C G G . . C G riff 2

G . . C G . C G C G . C G
Love— is a burning thing— and it makes a firey ring—
(riff 1-----) (riff 2-----)

G . . C G . C G C G
Bound— by wild de-sire— I fell into a ring of fire—
(riff 1-----)

Chorus: D . . . C G .
I fell in - to a burning ring of fire—

D . . . C G .
I went down, down, down and the flames— went higher

. . . C G . . C G
And it burns, burns, burns— the ring of fire— the ring of fire—

A G . . C G G . . C G
--5-5--555--7-3-5--- --2-2-222-3-0--2-----2-3-4
riff 1 riff 2

A G . . C G G . . C G
--5-5--555--7-3-5--- --2-2-222-3-0--2---
riff 1 riff 2

Chorus: D . . . C G .
I fell in - to a burning ring of fire—

D . . . C G .
I went down, down, down and the flames— went higher

. . . C G . . C G
And it burns, burns, burns— the ring of fire— the ring of fire—

G . . C G . C G C G . C G
The taste— of love is sweet— when hearts— like ours meet—
(riff 1-----) (riff 2-----)

C G . C G C G
I fell for you like a child— Oh— but the fire went wild—
(riff 1-----)

Chorus: D . . . C G .
I fell in - to a burning ring of fire—

D . . . C G .
I went down, down, down and the flames— went higher

. . . C G . . C G
And it burns, burns, burns— the ring of fire— the ring of fire—

. . . C G . . C G
And it burns, burns, burns— the ring of fire— the ring of fire—

C G . . C G
The ring of fire— the ring of fire—

Wanted Man

Johnny Cash

50.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kYV0eU5yqCQ> (original key E)

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

[G] [Am] [D] [C] [G]

Wanted [G] man in California wanted [Am] man in Ohio

Wanted [D] man in Kansas City wanted [C] man in Buffa[G]lo

Wanted [G] man in Oklahoma wanted [Am] man in old Cheyenne

[D] Where ever you might look tonight

You might [C] see this wanted [G] man

Well I might [G] be in Colorado or [Am] Georgia by the sea

[D] Workin' for some man who may not [C] know who I might [G] be

Yeah and [G] if you see me comin' and [Am] you know who I am

Don't you [D] breathe it to nobody cause you [C] know I'm on the [G] lam

Wanted [G] man by Lucy Watson wanted [Am] man by Jeannie Brown

Wanted [D] man by Nelly Johnson wanted [C] man in this Tex [G] town

And I've [G] had all that I've wanted of a [Am] lot of things I've had

And a [D] lot more than I've needed

Of some [C] things that turned out [G] bad [A] [D] [C] [G]

Well I got [G] sidetracked in El Paso stopped to [Am] get myself a map

I went the [D] wrong way into Juarez with Jua[C]nita on my [G] lap

And I [G] went to sleep in Shreveport woke [Am] up in Abilene

Wonderin' [D] why the hell I'm wanted

At some [C] town halfway be[G]tween

Wanted [G] man in Albuquerque wanted [Am] man in Baton Rouge

Wanted [D] man in Tallahassee wanted [C] man in Syra[G]cuse

And there's some[G]body sent to grab me any[Am]where that I might be

Where [D] ever you might look tonight

You might [C] get a glimpse of [G] me

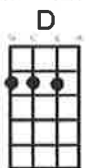
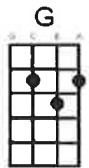
Wanted [G] man in California wanted [Am] man in Ohio

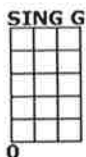
Wanted [D] man in Kansas City wanted [C] man in Buffa[G]lo

Wanted [G] man in Oklahoma wanted [Am] man in old Cheyenne

Where [D] ever you might look tonight

You might [C] see this wanted [G] man [Am] [D] [C] [G]

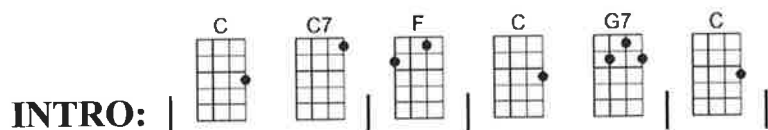




51 →

A LITTLE BITTY TEAR -Hank Cochran

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



A little bitty tear let me down, spoiled my act as a clown.



I had it made up not to make a frown, but a little bitty tear let me down.



When you said you were leaving to-morrow, that today was our last day,



I said there'd be no sorrow, that I'd laugh when you walked a-way.



But a little bitty tear let me down, spoiled my act as a clown.



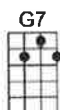
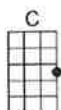
I had it made up not to make a frown, but a little bitty tear let me down.



I said I'd laugh when you left me, pull a funny as you went out the door.



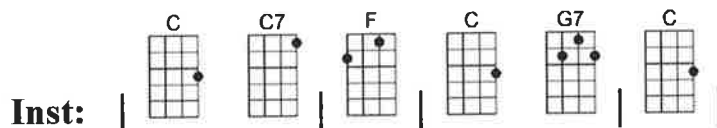
That I'd have another one waitin', and I'd wave good-bye as you go



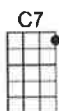
But a little bitty tear let me down, spoiled my act as a clown.



I had it made up not to make a frown, but a little bitty tear let me down.



Everything went like I planned it, and I really put on quite a show.



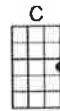
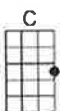
In my heart I felt I could stand it, 'til you walked with your grip through the door.



Then a little bitty tear let me down, spoiled my act as a clown.



I had it made up not to make a frown, oh, but a little bitty tear let me down.



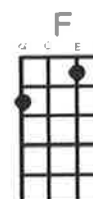
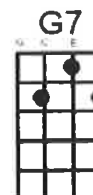
A little bitty tear let me down, a little bitty tear let me down.

A Dear John Letter Jean Shepard and Ferlin Husky

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xrWxlf50u5k> (play along in this key)

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

Dear [C] John oh how I [G7] hate to write
 Dear John I must let you know to [C] night
 That my love for you has [C7] died away
 Like [F] grass upon the lawn
 And to [G7] night I'll wed another dear [C] John
 Spoken: [C] I was overseas in battle
 When the [G7] postman came to me
 And he handed me a letter I was happy as I could [C] be
 For the fighting was all [C7] over
 And the [F] battle had been won
 Then I [G7] opened up the letter and it started dear [C] John
 Dear [C] John oh how I [G7] hate to write
 Dear John I must let you know to [C] night
 That my love for you has [C7] died away
 Like [F] grass upon the lawn
 And to [G7] night I'll wed another dear [C] John
 Spoken (with chorus over):
 [C] Will you please send back my picture
 [G7] My husband wants it now
 When I tell you who I'm wedding
 You won't care dear [C] anyhow
 Now the [C7] ceremony has started
 And I'll [F] wed your brother Don
 Will you wish us [G7] happiness forever dear [C] John





Blue Eyes

Cryin' in the Rain

by Fred Rose

Fred Rose was born in Evansville, Indiana on August 24, 1897. In his teens, Rose moved to Chicago where he became a singer and pianist and songwriter. His first success came with "Red Hot Mama", written for Sophie Tucker. Rose moved to Nashville where he had a 15-minute radio show called "Freddie Rose's Song Shop", however the program was short-lived and Rose moved to New York to try his luck on Tin Pan Alley.

In New York in the 1930's, he was introduced to Gene Autry, who was then at the height of his career. Rose and Autry began collaborating on songs and some of the hits produced included "Be Honest With Me" and "Tears on My Pillow".

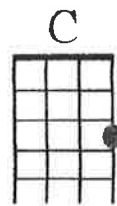
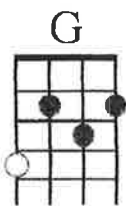
In 1942, Roy Acuff, a Grand Ole Opry star, decided to set up a music publishing company in Nashville and asked Rose to be his partner. Rose accepted and Acuff-Rose, the first publishing company in Nashville was born with the goal "that no man, or girl, that entered our door would be cheated out of a song, or one penny of anything that they've got coming." Acuff-Rose would publish and promote the songs of country music legends such as Hank Williams.

As a songwriter, Rose collaborated with various composers and lyricists, such as Hy Heath, Edward G. Nelson, Steve Nelson, Walter Hirsch and Gene Autry, the Rose catalog includes such hits as "Deed I Do", "Honest and Truly", "Don't Bring Me Posies", "Roly Poly", "Take These Chains from My Heart", "I'll Never Stand in Your Way", "Hang Your Head in Shame", "Crazy Heart", "No One Will Ever Know", "Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain", "Just Like Me", "You Know How Talk Gets Around", "Texarkana Baby", "Kaw-Liga", "Before You Call", "Setting the Woods on Fire" and "Worried Over You".

Fred Rose died in Nashville on December 1, 1954. In 1961, he was elected into the Country Music Hall of Fame as a charter member.



UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ
WILLIE NELSON NIGHT
APRIL 2007



D

G D

In the twilight glow I see,

A7

D

Blue eyes cryin' in the rain

D

G

D

When we kissed good-bye and parted

A7

D > D7

I knew we'd never meet again

G

C

G

Love is like a dying ember

D

A7

Only memories remain

D

G

D

And through the ages I'll remember

A7

D > D7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

C

G

Someday when we meet up yonder

D

A7

We'll stroll hand in hand again

D

G

D

In the land that knows no parting

A7

D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

Crazy

Words and Music by
WILLIE NELSON

FIRST NOTE



Moderately slow



Cra - zy, cra - zy for feel - in' so lone - ly, I'm

cra - zy, cra - zy for feel - in' so blue.

I knew you'd love me as long as you want - ed, and then

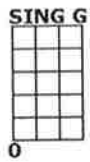
some - day you'd leave me for some - bod - y new.

Wor - ry, why do I let my - self wor - ry,

won - d'rin' what in the world did I do?

Cra - zy, for think - ing that my love could hold you, I'm

F Em7 Dm C#dim Dm G7 C F C



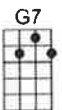
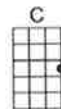
56.

ON THE ROAD AGAIN

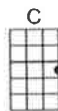
4/4 1234 12



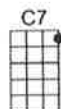
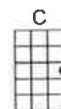
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again



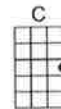
The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



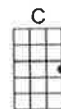
On the road again, goin' places that I've never been



Seein' things that I may never see again, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway



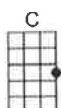
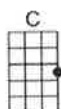
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world be turnin' our way....and our way



Is on the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again



The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain



And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



55.

CRYIN' TIME-Buck Owens

4/4



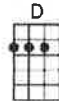
Oh, it's cryin' time again, you're gonna leave me, I can see that far away look in your eyes.



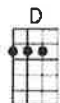
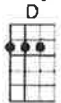
I can tell by the way you hold me, darlin', that it won't be long be-fore it's cryin' time



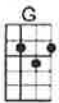
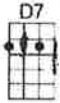
Now they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder, and that tears are only rain to make love grow,



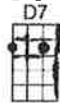
Well, my love for you could never grow no stronger, if I live to be a hundred years old.



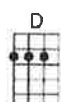
Oh, it's cryin' time again, you're gonna leave me, I can see that far away look in your eyes.



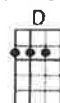
I can tell by the way you hold me, darlin', that it won't be long be-fore it's cryin' time



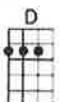
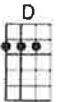
Instrumental:



Now you say that you found someone you love better, that's the way it's happened every time be-fore



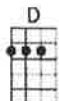
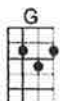
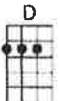
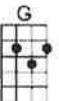
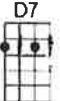
And as sure as the sun comes up to-morrow, cryin' time will start when you walk out the door.



Oh, it's cryin' time again, you're gonna leave me, I can see that far away look in your eyes.



I can tell by the way you hold me, darlin', that it won't be long be-fore it's cryin' time



I can tell by the way you hold me, darlin', that it won't be long be-fore it's cryin' time

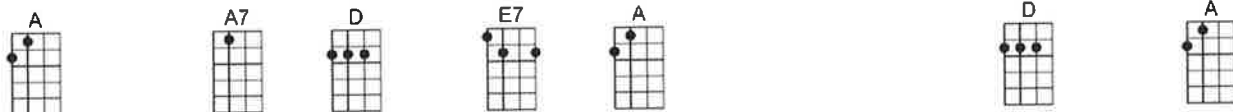


DARK AS A DUNGEON - Merle Travis

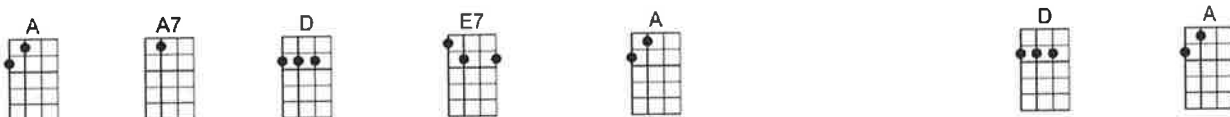
3/4 123 12 (without intro)

58 →

Intro: First line



Come all you young fellas, so fair and so fine, and seek not your fortune in the dark, dreary mine.



It will form as a habit and seep in your soul till the stream of your blood runs as black as the coal



Well it's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew



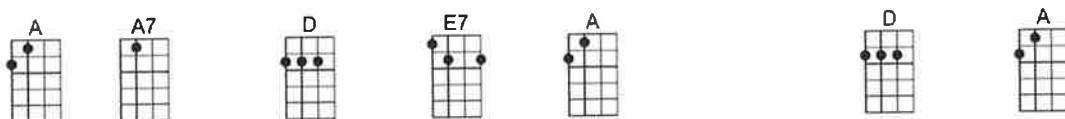
Where the dangers are double and the pleasures are few



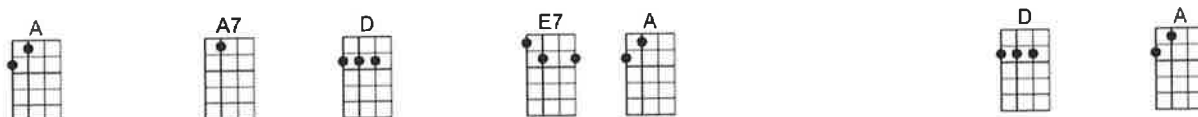
Where the rain never falls and the sun never shines



Well it's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines (after last chorus, go to coda)



It's many a man I have seen in my day, who lived just to labor his whole life a-way

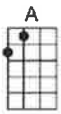


Like a fiend with his dope or a drunkard his wine, a man must have lust for the lure of the mine

Well it's dark....

p.2. Dark As a Dungeon

59.



I hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll, my body will blacken and turn into coal



Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home, and pity the miner a-diggin' my bones

Well it's dark....

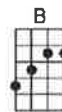
CODA:



Well it's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew



Where the dangers are double and the pleasures are few



Where the rain never falls and the sun never shines



Well it's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines

Deep In The Heart Of Texas

[C] The stars at night, are big and bright

(clap) (clap) (clap) (clap)

Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas

The prairie sky, is wide and high

(clap) (clap) (clap) (clap)

Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

The sage in bloom, is like perfume

(clap) (clap) (clap) (clap)

Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas

Reminds me of, the one I love

(clap) (clap) (clap) (clap)

Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

The coyotes wail, along the trail

Deep in the heart of Texas

The rabbits rush, around the brush

Deep in the heart of Texas

The cowboys cry, "Ki yippee yi!"

Deep in the heart of Texas

The dogies bawl, and bawl and bawl

Deep in the heart of Texas

The stars at night, are big and bright

Deep in the heart of Texas

The prairie sky, is wide and high

Deep in the heart of Texas

For The Good Times Kris Kristofferson

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

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

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[Tacet] Don't look so [Dm] sad [G7] I know it's [C] over

But life goes [Dm] on

And this whole [G7] world will keep on [C] turning

Let's just be [F] glad we had some [G7] time to spend to[C]gether

There's no [F] need to watch the [Dm] bridges

That we're [G] burning [G7]

[Tacet] Lay your [C] head upon my [G7] pillow

Hold your warm and tender body close to [C] mine

Hear the [C] whisper [Cmaj7] of the [Am7] raindrops

[C7] Blowin' [F] soft [Am] against the [Dm] window

[G] And make believe you [Dm] love me one more [G] time (pause)

For the [C] good times

I'll get a[Dm]long [G7] you'll find a[C]nother

And I'll be [Dm] here if you should [G7] find you ever [C] need me

Don't say a [F] word about to[G7]morrow or for[C]ever

There will be [F] time enough for [Dm] sadness

When you [G] leave me [G7]

[Tacet] Lay your [C] head upon my [G7] pillow

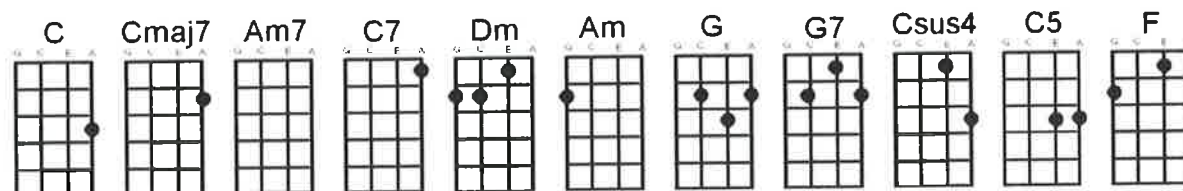
Hold your warm and tender body close to [C] mine

Hear the [C] whisper [Cmaj7] of the [Am7] raindrops

[C7] Blowin' [F] soft [Am] against the [Dm] window

[G] And make believe you [Dm] love me one more [G] time (pause)

For the [C] good times [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C5] [Csus4] [C]

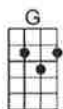
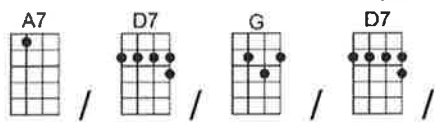


HEY, GOOD LOOKIN' - Hank Williams

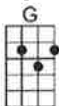
4/4 1...2...1234

62.

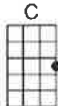
Intro:



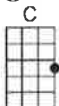
Hey, hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'? How's about cooking somethin' up with me?



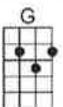
Hey, sweet baby - don't you think maybe we can find us a brand new reci-pe?



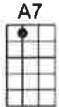
I got a hot rod Ford, and a two dollar bill, and I know a spot right over the hill



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



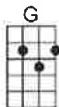
Hey, hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?



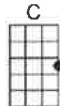
How's about cooking somethin' up with me?



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



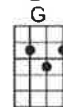
No more lookin' - I know I been cookin', How's about keepin' steady compa-ny?



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?

Honky Tonkin

Hank Williams 1948

[C] When you are sad and lonely, and have no place to go,
Call me up sweet baby, and bring along some dough.

And we'll go Honky Tonkin, Honky Tonkin.
Honky Tonkin, Honey Baby
We'll go Honky Tonkin [G7] round this [C] town.

When you and your baby, have a falling out.
Just call me up sweet mama, and we'll go stepping out.

And we'll go Honky Tonkin, Honky Tonkin.
Honky Tonkin, Honey Baby
We'll go Honky Tonkin [G7] round this [C] town.

We're going to the city, to the city fair.
If you go to the city, then you will find me there

And we'll go Honky Tonkin, Honky Tonkin.
Honky Tonkin, Honey Baby
We'll go Honky Tonkin [G7] round this [C] town.

SING F#

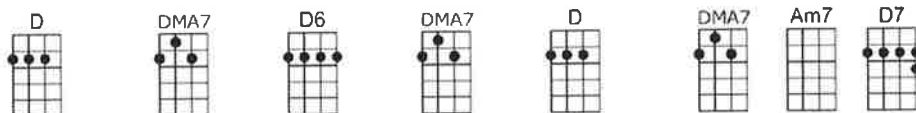
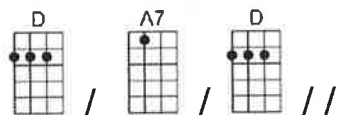


I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

3/4 123 123

64,

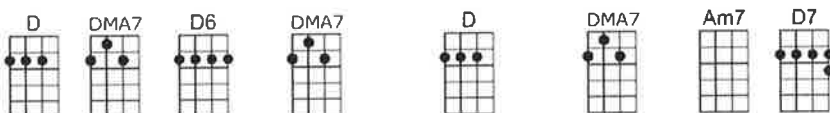
Intro:



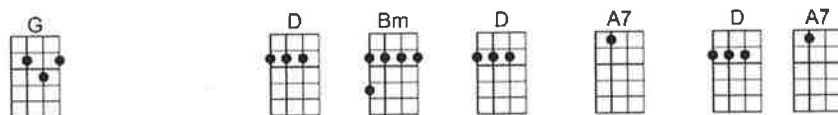
Hear that lonesome whippoor-will, he sounds too blue to fly.



The midnight train is whining low, I'm so lonesome I could cry.



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



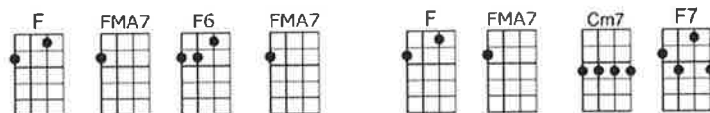
The moon just went be-hind a cloud to hide its face and cry.



Did you ever see a robin weep, when leaves be-gan to die?



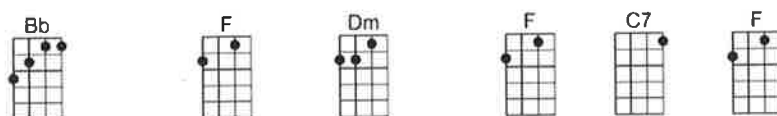
That means he's lost the will to live, I'm so lonesome I could cry.



The silence of a falling star lights up a purple sky.



And as I wonder where you are, I'm so lonesome I could cry.



And as I wonder where you are, I'm so lonesome I could cry.

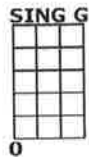
Jambalaya (On the Bayou) Hank Williams Sr. 1952

[C] Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my [G7] oh.
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7] my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a fillet [G7] gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami- [C] o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [G7] buzzin',
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen.
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [G7] my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

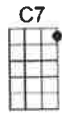
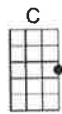
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a fillet [G7] gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami- [C] o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.



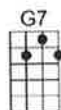
66.

YOUR CHEATIN' HEART

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



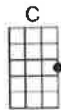
Your cheatin' heart will make you weep



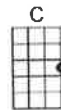
You'll cry and cry and try to sleep



But sleep won't come the whole night through



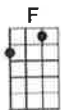
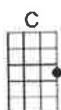
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.



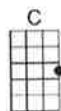
When tears come down like falling rain



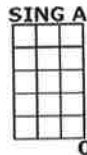
You'll toss around and call my name



You'll walk the floor the way I do



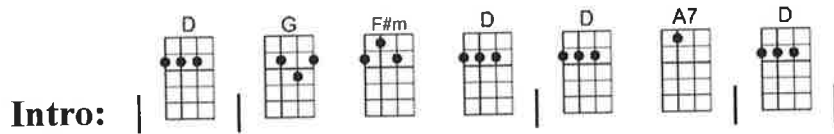
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.



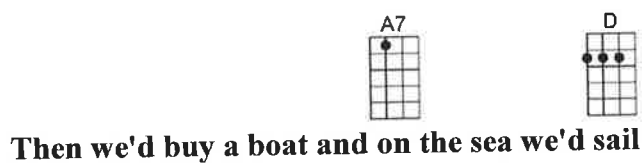
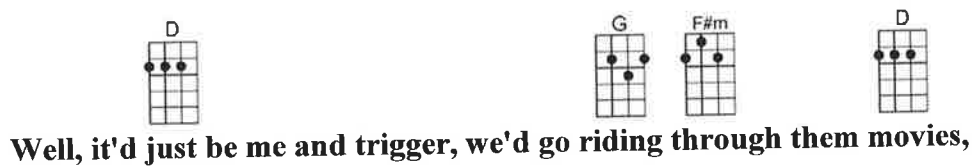
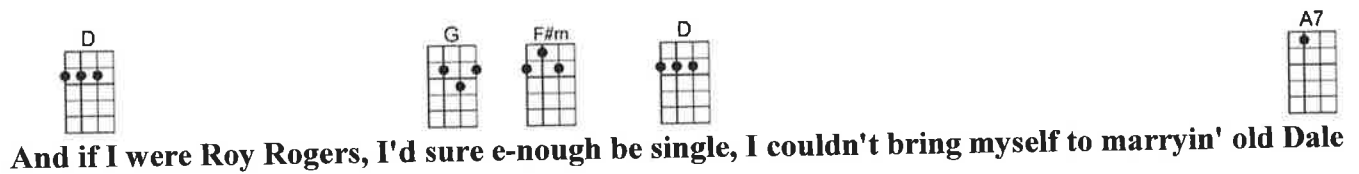
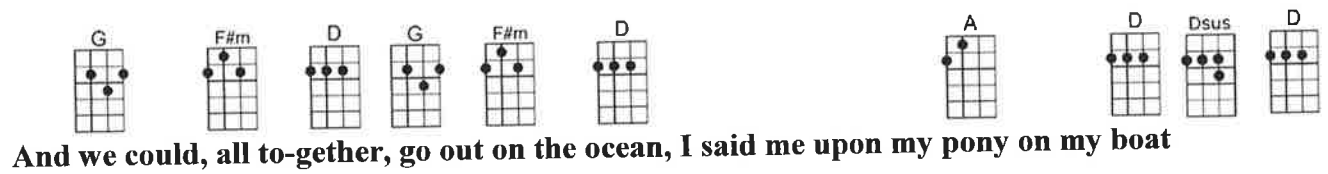
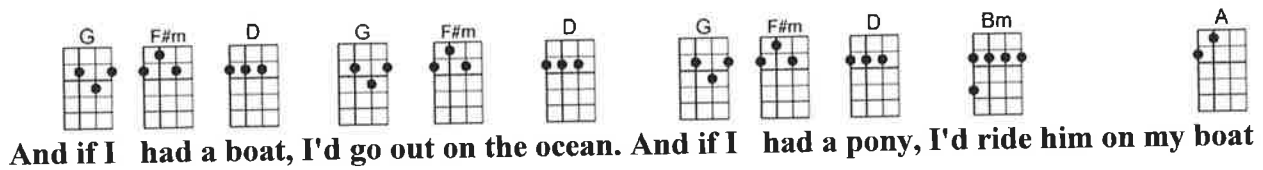
IF I HAD A BOAT - Lyle Lovett

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

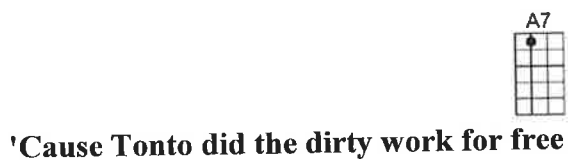
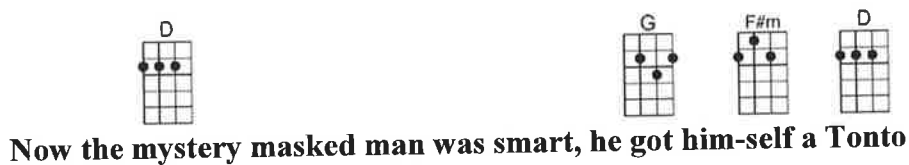
67 →



Refrain:



Refrain



p.2. If I Had a Boat



68.

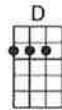
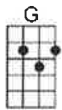
But Tonto he was smarter, and one day said kemo sabe,



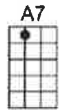
Kiss my ass I bought a boat, I'm going out to sea

Refrain

Inst:



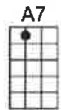
And if I were like lightning, I wouldn't need no sneakers



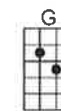
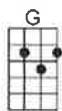
Well, I'd come and go whenever I would please



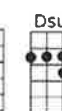
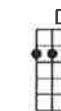
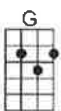
And I'd scare 'em by the shade tree, and I'd scare 'em by the light pole



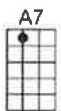
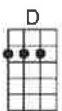
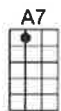
But I would not scare my pony on my boat out on the sea



And if I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean. And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat



And we could, all to-gether, go out on the ocean, I said me upon my pony on my boat



I said me upon my pony on my boat

Joanne Michael Nesmith

69.

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

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

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

[C] Her name was Joanne

And she [Dm] lived near a [G7] meadow by a [C] pond [Am] [F] [G7]

And she [C] touched me for a moment

With a [Dm] look that spoke to [G7] me of her sweet [C] love [Am] [F] [G7]

Then the [F] woman that she [G7] was drove her [C] on with despe[Am]ration

And I [F] saw as she [G7] went a most [C] hopeless situ[Am]ation

For Jo[F]anne and the [Fm] man and the [G7] time

That made them both [C] run

[C] She was only a girl

I [Dm] know that well but [G7] still I could not [C] see [Am] [F] [G7]

That the [C] hold that she had

Was much [Dm] stronger than the [G7] love she felt for [C] me [Am] [F] [G7]

But [F] staying with [G7] her and my [C] little bit of [Am] wisdom

Broke [F] down her de[G7]sires like a [C] light through a [Am] prism

Into [F] yellows and [Fm] blues

And the [G7] tune that I could not have [C] sung

Though the [Am] essence is gone I [Dm] have no tears to cry for her

And [F] my only thoughts of her are [G7] kind

[C] Her name was Joanne

And she [Dm] lived near a [G7] meadow by a [C] pond [Am] [F] [G7]

And she [C] touched me for a moment

With a [Dm] look that spoke to [G7] me of her sweet [C] love [Am] [F] [G7]

Then the [F] woman that she [G7] was drove her [C] on with despe[Am]ration

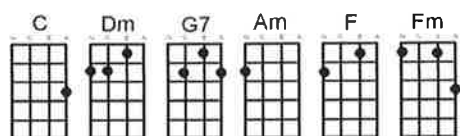
And I [F] saw as she [G7] went a most [C] hopeless situ[Am]ation

For Jo[F]anne and the [Fm] man and the [G7] time

That made them both [C] run

For Jo[F]anne and the [Fm] man and the [G7] time

That made them both [C] run [Dm] [G7] [C]



Jolene

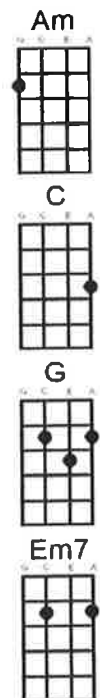
Dolly Parton

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



King Of The Road by Roger Miller * = stop

71.

Intro [C]

[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,
[G7] rooms to let ...[C] fifty cents
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets ...
I [G] * ain't got no [G7] cigarettes
Ah, but ...[C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
Buys an [G7] eight-by-twelve [C] four-bit room
I'm a ... [C7] man of [F] means, by no means
[G7/] * King of the [C] Road

[C] Third boxcar, [F] midnight train,
[G7] destination.. [C] Bangor, Maine
Old worn-out [F] suit and shoes,
I [G] * don't pay no [G7] union dues
I smoke ... [C] old stogies [F] I have found
[G7] Short, but not too [C] big or round
I'm a ... [C7] man of [F] means, by no means ...
[G7/] * King of the [C] Road

Bridge:

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train
[G7] All of their children, and [C] all of their names
And [C] every handout in [F] every town
And [G] *every lock that [G] *ain't locked, when [G7]no one's around,
I sing ...

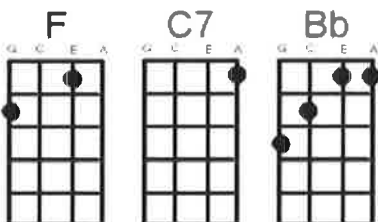
[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,
[G7] rooms to let ...[C] fifty cents
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets ...
I [G] * ain't got no [G7] cigarettes
Ah, but ...[C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
Buys an [G7] eight-by-twelve [C] four-bit room
I'm a ... [C7] man of [F] means, by no means
[G7/] * King of the [C] Road
[G7/] * King of the [C] Road [G7/] * King of the [C] Road [C]

Long Black Veil Lefty Frizzell

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50k18gL76AU>

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

[F] Ten years ago on a cold dark night
 There was [C7] someone killed 'neath the [Bb] town hall [F] light
 [F] There were few at the scene but they all agreed
 That the [C7] slayer who ran looked a [Bb] lot like [F] me
 [F] The judge said son what is your alibi
 If you were [C7] somewhere else then [Bb] you won't have to [F] die
 [F] I spoke not a word though it meant my life
 For I had [C7] been in the arms of my [Bb] best friend's [F] wife
 She [Bb] walks these [F] hills in a [Bb] long black [F] veil
 She [Bb] visits my [F] grave when the [Bb] night winds [F] wail
 [F] Nobody knows [Bb] nobody [F] sees
 [Bb] Nobody [C7] knows but [F] me
 The [F] scaffold's high and eternity near
 She [C7] stood in the crowd and [Bb] shed not a [F] tear
 [F] But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows
 In a [C7] long black veil she [Bb] cries o'er my [F] bones
 She [Bb] walks these [F] hills in a [Bb] long black [F] veil
 She [Bb] visits my [F] grave when the [Bb] night winds [F] wail
 [F] Nobody knows [Bb] nobody [F] sees
 [Bb] Nobody [C7] knows but [F] me
 [Bb] Nobody [C7] knows but [F] me
 [Bb] Nobody [C7] knows but [F] me



Mendocino Sir Douglas Quintet

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nKlgnPAI5eI&feature=fvww> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

[C] Teeny Bopper my teenage lover
 I caught your waves last night
 It set my mind a [G] wonderin
 You're such a groove please don't move
 Please stay in my love house by the [C] river
 Fast [C] talkin' guys with strange red eyes
 Have put things in your head
 It set my mind a [G] wonderin
 I love you so please don't go
 Please stay here with me in Mendo[C]cino

[C] Mendocino Mendocino where life's such a groove
 You blow your mind in the [G] morning
 We used to walk through the park
 Make love along the way in Mendo[C]cino

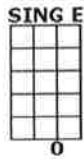
Solo: Verse chords [C] [G] [C]

[C] Like I told you can you dig it
 If you wanna groove I'll be glad to [G] have you
 Cause I love you so please don't go
 Please stay here with me in Mendo[C]cino

[C] Mendocino Mendocino where life's such a groove
 You blow your mind in the [G] morning
 We used to walk through the park
 Make love along the way in Mendo[C]cino

[C] Mendocino Mendocino Mendocino



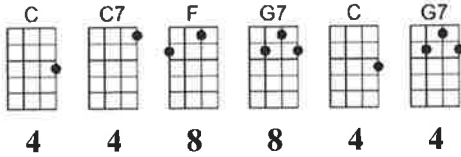


OH, LONESOME ME

74.

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

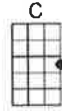
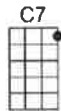
Intro:



Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun.
A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hangin' 'round.



I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none.
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town



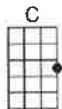
I can't get over how she set me free. Oh, lonesome me. (2nd verse)
A lovesick fool that's blind and just can't see, oh, lonesome me



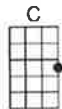
I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free, flirting with the boys with all her charms



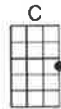
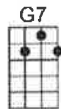
But I still love her so and, brother, don't you know I'd welcome her right back here in my arms



Well, there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues,



Forget about the past and find some-body new.



I've thought of every-thing from A to Z. Oh, lonesome me, oh, lonesome me, oh, lonesome me.

Okie From Muskogee

Roy Burris and Merle Haggard

75,

[A] We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee
We don't take our trips on LS [E7] D
We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street
We like living right and being [A] free

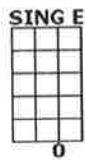
We don't make a party out of loving
We like holding hands and pitching [E7] woo
We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy
Like the hippies out in San Francisco [A] do

And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee
A place where even squares can have a [E7] ball
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse
And white lightning's still the biggest thrill of [A] all

Leather boots are still in style for manly footwear
Beads and Roman sandals won't be [E7] seen
Football's still the roughest thing on campus
And the kids here still respect the college [A] dean

And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee
A place where even squares can have a [E7] ball
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse
And white lightning's still the biggest thrill of [A] all

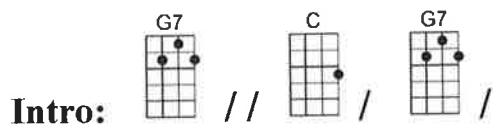
[E7] We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,
In Muskogee, Oklahoma, US[A] A.



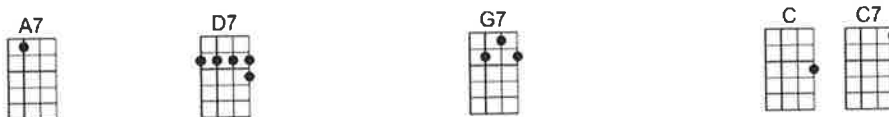
OLD SHEP

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

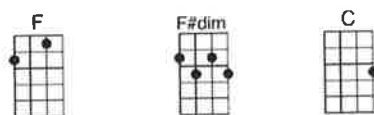
76 →



When I was a lad, and Old Shep was a pup, over hills and meadows we'd stray



Just a boy and his dog, we were both full of fun, we grew up together that way



I re-member the time at the old swimming hole



When I would have drowned beyond doubt



But Old Shep was right there, to the rescue he came,



He jumped in and helped pull me out



As the years fast did roll, Old Shep he grew old, his eyes were fast growing dim



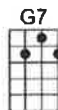
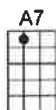
And one day the doctor looked at me and said, "I can do no more for him, Jim."

p.2. Old Shep

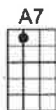
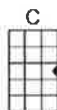
77.



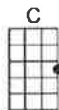
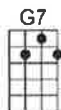
With hands that were trembling, I picked up my gun



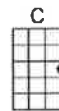
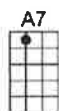
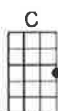
And aimed it at Shep's faithful head



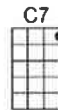
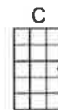
I just couldn't do it, I wanted to run



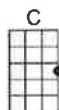
I wished they would shoot me in-stead.



He came to my side and he looked up at me, and laid his old head on my knee



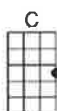
I had struck the best friend that a man ever had, I cried so I scarcely could see



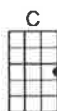
Old Shep, he has gone where the good doggies go



And no more with Old Shep will I roam



But if dogs have a heaven, there's one thing I know



Old Shep has a wonderful home.

Pancho and Lefty Townes Van Zandt

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TMPydiR4NaQ> (Emmylou Harris version. Play along in this key)

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

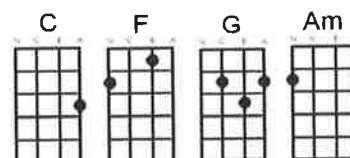
[C] Living on the road my friend is [G] gonna keep you free and clean
 [F] Now you wear your skin like iron [C] your breath as hard as [G] kerosene
 [F] Weren't your mama's only boy but her [C] favourite one it [F] seems
 She be[Am]gan to cry when you [F] said [C] good[G]bye
 And [F] sank into your [Am]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



Passionate Kisses Lucinda Williams

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IMGMT3_Dx4k

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

Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Is it too [G] much to ask I want a

[Am] Comfortable bed that won't [F] hurt my back

[C] Food to [G] fill me up and [Am] warm clothes and [F] all that stuff

[C] Shouldn't I [Em] have this shouldn't I [Am] have this

Shouldn't I have [F] all of this and

[C] Passionate [F] kisses [C] passionate [F] kisses whoa ohh oh

[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Is it much [G] to demand I want a

[Am] Full house and a [F] rock and roll band

[C] Pens that won't run [G] out of ink

And [Am] cool quiet and [F] time to think

[C] Shouldn't I [Em] have this shouldn't I [Am] have this

Shouldn't I have [F] all of this and

[C] Passionate [F] kisses [C] passionate [F] kisses whoa ohh oh

[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Do I [G] want too much am I

[Am] Going overboard to [F] want that touch

[C] I shouted out [G] to the night

Give me [Am] what I deserve 'cause [F] it's my right

[C] Shouldn't I [Em] have this shouldn't I [Am] have this

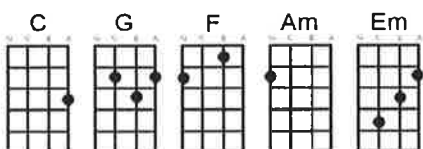
Shouldn't I have [F] all of this and

[C] Passionate [F] kisses [C] passionate [F] kisses whoa ohh oh

[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Passionate [F] kisses [C] passionate [F] kisses whoa ohh oh

[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C]



Silver Threads and Golden Needles

Springfields

80.

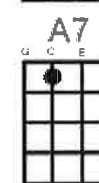
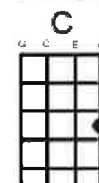
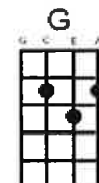
Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=aKofdthA9yg&feature=related>

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

[D] I don't want your lonely [D7] mansion
With a [G] tear in every room
All I want's the love you [D] promise
Beneath the haloed [A] moon [A7]
But you [D] think I should be [D7] happy
With your [G] money and your name
And hide myself in [D] sorrow
While you [A7] play your cheating [D] game
[D7] Silver [G] threads and golden needles
Cannot [D] mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrow
In the warm glow of your [C] wine [A7]
But you [D] think I should be [D7] happy
With your [G] money and your name
And hide myself in [D] sorrow
While you [A7] play your cheating [D] game

Instrumental (verse chords): [D] [D7] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [D7] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

[D7] Silver [G] threads and golden needles
Cannot [D] mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrow
In the warm glow of your [C] wine [A7]
You can't [D] buy my love with [D7] money
For I [G] never was that kind
Silver threads and golden [D] needles
Cannot [A7] mend this heart of [D] mine
[D7] Silver [G] threads and golden [D] needles
Cannot [C] mend.....this heart of [D] mine



Sin City (Flying Burrito Bros.)

riff

[F]This old town is filled with [C7]sin
 It'll [F]swallow you [Bb]in
 If you've [F]got some money to [C7]burn
 Take it [F]home right [C7]away
 You've got [F]three years to [Bb]pay
 [F]And Satan is [C7]waiting his [F]turn
 [F]The scientists [C7]say it'll [F]all wash [Bb]away
 But [F]we don't believe any[C7]more
 'Cause we've [F]got our [C7]recruits
 In their [F]green mohair [Bb]suits
 So [F]please show your [C7]I.D. at the [F]door



Chorus:

This old [Bb]earthquake's gonna [C7]leave me in the [F]poorhouse
 It [Bb]seems like this [F]whole town's in[C7]sane
 On the [Bb]thirty-first [C7]floor your [F]gold-plated [Bb]door
 Won't [F]keep out the [C7]Lord's burning [F]rain

riff

[F]A fool came [C7]around tried to [F]clean up this [Bb]town
 His [F]ideas made some people [C7]mad
 But he [F]trusted in his [C7]crowd
 So he [F]spoke right out [Bb]loud
 And [F]they lost the [C7]best friend they [F]had

Chorus

On the [Bb]thirty-first [C7]floor your [F]gold-plated [Bb]door
 Won't [F]keep out the [C7]Lord's burning [F]rain

Stand By Your Man Tammy Wynette

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YxH2T8LpS2E> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

82.

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D7] C2 E0 E2

[G] Sometimes it's hard to be a [D] woman

[Am] Giving all your [D] love to just one [G] man

[C] You'll have bad times

[G] And he'll have good times

[A] Doing things that you don't under[D]stand

[G] But if you love him you'll for[D]give him

[Am] Even though he's [D] hard to under[G]stand

[C] And if you love him [G] oh be proud [C] of him

[G] Cause after [D] all he's just a [G] man[C] [G] [D7]

[G] Stand by your [B7] man

[C] Give him two arms to [Bm] cling [Am] to

[G] And something [E7] warm to come to

[A] When nights are [D7] cold and lonely

[G] Stand by your [B7] man

[C] And tell the world you [Bm] love [Am] him

[G] Keep giving [D] all the love you [B7] can [E7]

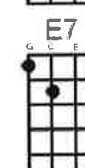
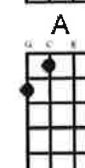
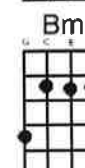
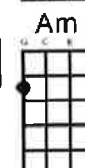
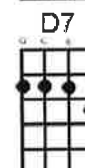
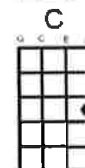
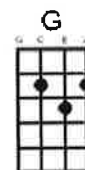
[C] Stand [D] by your [G] man[C] [G] [D7]

[G] Stand by your [B7] man

[C] And show the world you [Bm] love [Am] him

[G] Keep giving [D] all the love you [B7] can [E7]

[C] Stand [D] by your [G] man[C] [G] [D7] [G]



Stay All Night Stay A Little Longer Bob Wills (1946)

[G] You ought to see my Blue Eyed Sally.

[D] She lives way down on Shinbone [G] Alley.
Number on the gate and the number on the door,

[D] The next house over is the grocery [G] store.

Stay all night stay a little longer.

[D] Dance all night dance a little [G] longer.

Pull off your coat throw it in the corner.

[D] Don't see why you don't stay a little [G] longer.

Can't go home if you're going by the mill

[D] Cause the bridge washed out
at the bottom of the [G] hill

Big Creek's up, and Little Creek's level,

[D] Plow my corn with a double [G] shovel

Stay all night stay a little longer.

[D] Dance all night dance a little [G] longer.

Pull off your coat throw it in the corner.

[D] Don't see why you don't stay a little [G] longer.

Sitting in the window, singing to my love

[D] Slop bucket fell from the window up [G] above
Mule and the grasshopper eating ice cream

[D] Mule got sick, and they
laid him on the [G] beam

Stay all night stay a little longer.

[D] Dance all night dance a little [G] longer.

Pull off your coat throw it in the corner.

[D] Don't see why you don't stay a little [G] longer.

Grab your gal pat her on the head

[D] If she don't like biscuits, feed her [G] cornbread
Gals around Big Creek, about half grown

[D] Jump on a man like a dog on a [G] bone

Stay all night stay a little longer.

[D] Dance all night dance a little [G] longer.

Pull off your coat throw it in the corner.

[D] Don't see why you don't stay a little [G] longer.

These Boots Were Made for Walkin'

84 →

D

5 5 4 4 | 3 3 2 2 | 1 1 0 0 | 4 4 3 1

D

T
A
B 2

D

T
A
B 5 5 4 5 | 5 5 4 5 | 0 0

You keep sayin' you've got something for me
You keep lyin' when you oughta be thruth- in
You keep playin' where you shouldn't be play- in'

D

T
A
B 5 5 5 5 | 5 5 0 0

Something you call love but confess
You keep los-in' when you oughta not bet
You keep think- in" that you'll never get burned

G

T
A
B 2 2 2 2 | 2 1 2 1 2 | 2 5 | 0

You keep messin' where you shouldn't be mess- in' now
You keep samein' when you oughta be change- in' What's
ij ust got me a brand new box of matches' and





D

T
A
B 5 5 5 5 | 5 5 5 0 0 | 0

Some one else is gettin' all your best These
right is right but you ain't been right yet.
what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These Boots continued

85.

3 3 3 4 | 5 0 0 0 | 3 3 3 4 | 5

T
A
B

boots are made for walkin' and that's just what they'll do




3 3 3 3 4 | 5 0 0 0 | 0 3 1 0 | :

T
A
B

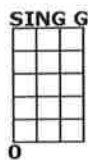
one of these days these boots are gon- na walk all ov- er you

T
A
B

T
A
B

T
A
B


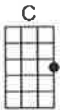


T
A
B



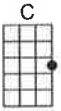



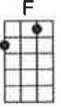

86 →




TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS-Curt Sapaugh/Bobby Austin



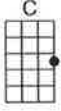
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)




Intro: |  |  |   | **X4**




  
If you see your brother standin' by the road




  
With a heavy load from the seeds he's sowed


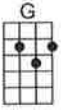





  
And if you see your sister fallin' by the way

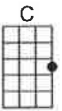


  
Just stop and say, "You're goin' the wrong way."

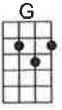
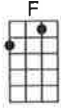

  
You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness

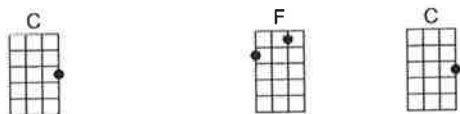
  
Just shine your light for everyone to see

  
And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness

       | **X4**
Of narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets

  
Don't walk a-round the down and out

  
Lend a helpin' hand instead of doubt



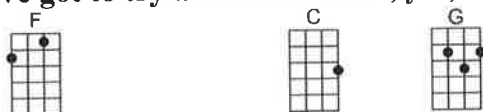
And the kindness that you show every day



Will help some-one along their way



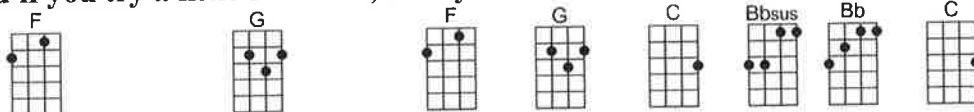
You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness



Just shine your light for everyone to see



And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness



Of narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets



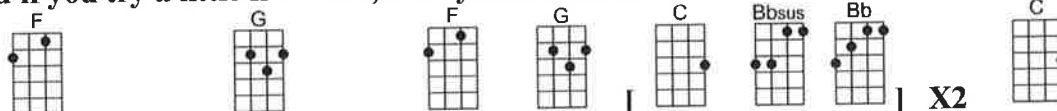
You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness



Just shine your light for everyone to see



And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness



Of narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets

Tulsa Time

Don Williams

[C] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac, just about to lose my [G7] mind.
I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California. Where the people all live so [C] fine.

My baby said I'm crazy, my momma called me lazy. I was gonna show 'em all this [G7] time.
'Cause you know I ain't no fool and I don't need no more schooling.
I was born to just walk the [C] line.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
Well you know I've been through it. When I set my watch back to it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Well there I was in Hollywood, wishing I was doing good. Talking on the telephone [G7] line.
But they don't need me in the movies, and nobody sings my songs.
Guess I'm just wasting [C] time.

Well then I got to thinking, man I'm really sinking. And I really had a flash this [G7] time.
I had no business leaving and nobody would be grieving.
If I went on back to Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Tumbling Tumbleweeds

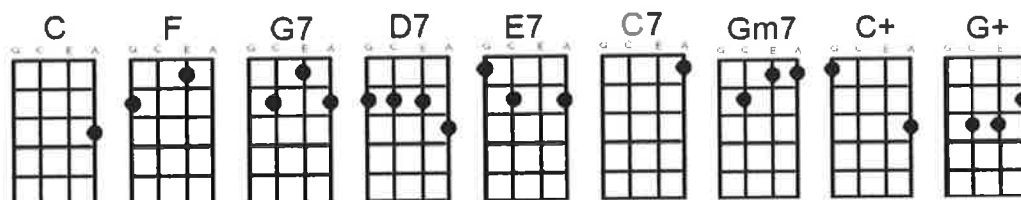
Sons of the Pioneers

89.

Hear (most of) this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gOsaOsmUgls>

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

[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling [C] tumbleweeds
[C] I'm a roving [C7] cowboy [F] riding all day [C] long
[G7] Tumbleweeds around me
[C] Sing their lonely [Gm7] song [C7]
[F] Nights underneath the prairie [C] moon
[D7] I ride along and sing this [G] tune [G+]
[F] See them tumbling down
[E7] Pledging their love to the ground
[F] Lonely but free I'll be [C] found
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling [C] tumbleweeds [C+]
[F] Cares of the past are behind
[E7] Nowhere to go but I'll find
[F] Just where the trail will [C] wind
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling [C] tumbleweeds
I [G7] know when night has [C] gone
That a [D7] new world's born at [G] dawn [G7]
[F] I'll keep rolling along [E7] deep in my heart is a song
[F] Here on the range I be[C]long
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling [C] tumbleweeds
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling [C] tumbleweeds

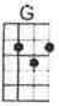


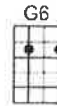
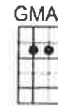



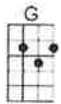
90.



WALK RIGHT BACK - Sonny Curtis

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

Intro: |       | (X2) (same pattern throughout verse)



I want you to tell me why you walked out on me, I'm so lonesome every day



I want you to know that since you walked out on me, nothin' seems to be the same old way



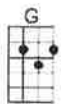
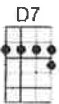
Think about the love that burns within my heart for you



The good times we had before you went a-way, oh me



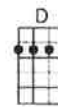





Walk right back to me this minute, bring your love to me, don't send it,



I'm so lonesome every day

(Repeat song, including intro)

(Pattern for D chord: |   |    )

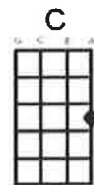
Walking After Midnight Patsy Cline

91.

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

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



Wolverton Mountain Claude King

92.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vLoQS0GnhWk> (original key Eb)

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

Intro: [G] Ah [D7] oo hoo [G] ah [D7] oo hoo

(Tacet) They say don't [G] go on Wolverton [D7] Mountain

If you're looking for a [G] wife

'Cause Clifton Clowers has a pretty young [D7] daughter

He's mighty handy with a gun and a [G] knife

Chorus:

Her tender [D7] lips are sweeter than [G] honey

And Wolverton [A] mountain protects her [D] there [D7]

(Tacet) The bears and the [G] birds tell Clifton [D7] Clowers

If a stranger should enter [G] there

[G] All of my dreams are on Wolverton [D7] Mountain

I want his daughter for my [G] wife

I'll take my chances and climb that [D7] mountain

Though Clifton Clowers he might take my [G] life

Repeat Chorus (change enter in last line to wander)

[G] I'm goin' up on Wolverton [D7] Mountain

It's too lonesome down here be[G]low

It's just not right to hide his [D7] daughter

From the one who loves her [G] so

Repeat Chorus (change enter in last line to wander)

But I don't [D7] care about Clifton Clowers

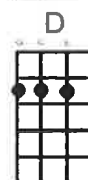
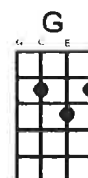
I'm gonna [G] climb up on his mountain

I'm gonna [D7] take the girl I love

I don't [G] care about Clifton Clowers

I'm a gonna [D7] climb up on that mountain

And I'll [G] get the one I love



Folk —

Folk music includes traditional folk music and the genre from it during the 20-century folk revival. Some types of folk music may be called world music. Traditional folk music has been defined in several ways: as music transmitted orally, music with unknown composers, or music performed by custom over a long period of time. Newer artists that took their musical cue and inspiration from traditional forms of folk music are known as contemporary folk artists, composers, and instrumentalists. (Wikipedia)

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BOLD TYPE = Multiple compositions by artist.



= Song continued on following page.

Back Home Again**John Denver**Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EbXm75FO1IM&feature=related>

[C] There's a storm across the [C7] valley, [F] clouds are rollin' [Dm] in
 The [G7] afternoon is heavy on your [C] shoulders [G7]
 There's a truck out on the [C7] four lane a [F] mile or more a [Dm] way
 The [G7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [C] colder [G7]

[C] He's an hour away from [C7] ridin' on your [F] prayers up in the [Dm] sky
 And [G7] ten days on the road are barely [C] gone [G7]
 There's a fire softly [C7] burnin', [F] suppers on the [Dm] stove
 But it's the [G7] light in your eyes that makes him [C] warm [C7]

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a [C] gain
 [F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend
 Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [C] gain

[C] There's all the news to [C7] tell him, [F] how'd you spend your [Dm] time
 [G7] What's the latest thing the neighbors [C] say [G7]
 And your mother called last [C7] Friday, [F] sunshine made her [Dm] cry
 You [G7] felt the baby move just yester [C] day [C7]

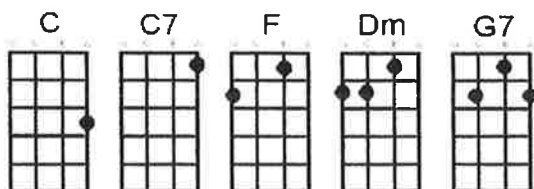
[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a [C] gain
 [F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend
 Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [C] gain [C7]

[F] Oh the time that [G7] I can lay this [C] tired old body [F] down
 [Dm] Feel your fingers [G7] feather soft [C] upon me [C7]
 The [F] kisses that I [G7] live for, the [C] love that lights my [F] way
 The [Dm] happiness that [F] livin' with you [G7] brings me

It's the [C] sweetest thing I [C7] know of, just [F] spending time with [Dm] you
 It's the [G7] little things that make a house a [C] home [G7]
 Like a fire softly [C7] burnin' [F] supper on the [Dm] stove
 The [G7] light in your eyes that keeps me [C] warm

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a [C] gain
 [F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend
 Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [C] gain

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a [C] gain
 [F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend
 Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [F] ga [C] in

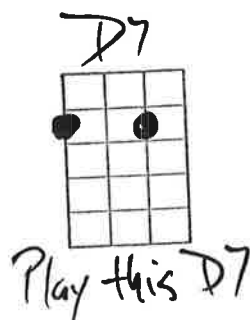
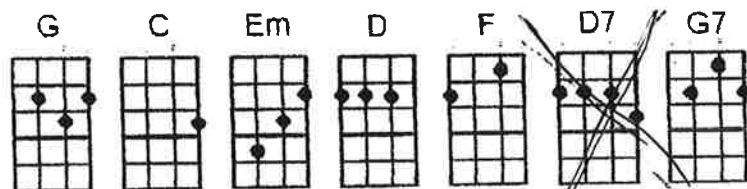


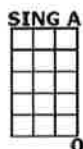
Country Roads John Denver

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] momma
 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] momma
 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] momma
 Take me [C] home country [G] roads
 Take me [D] home country [G] roads
 Take me [D] home country [G] roads









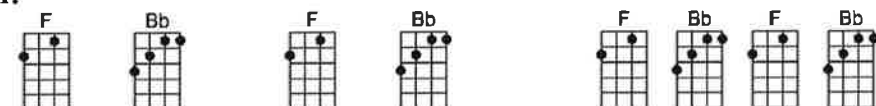
95 →

SUNSHINE ON MY SHOULDERS - John Denver

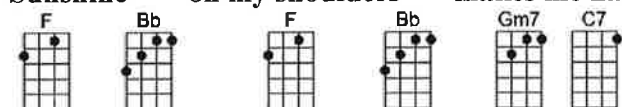
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |   |   | (X2)

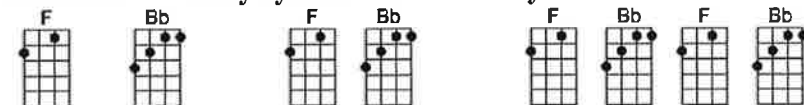
Refrain:



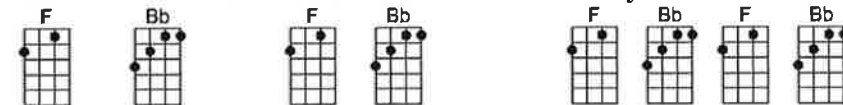
Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy.



Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry



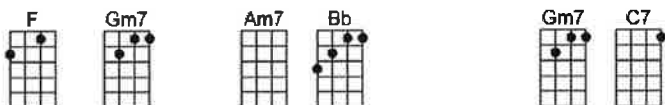
Sunshine on the water looks so love - ly.



Sunshine almost always makes me high



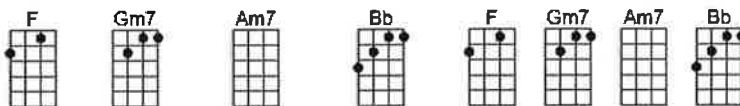
If I had a day that I could give you
If I had a tale that I could tell you



I'd give to you a day just like to-day.
I'd tell a tale that's sure to make you smile.



If I had a song that I could sing for you.
If I had a wish that I could wish for you.

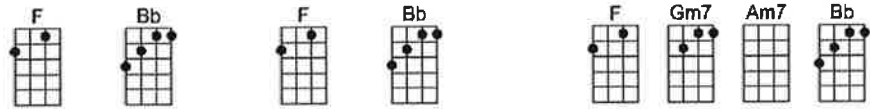


I'd sing a song to make you feel this way.
I'd make a wish for sunshine all the while.

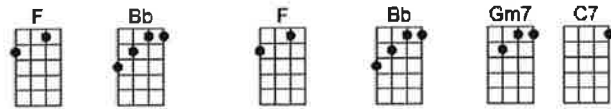
(REFRAIN, THEN VERSE 2)

p.2. Sunshine On My Shoulders

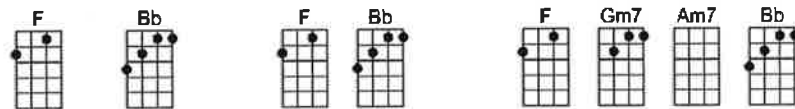
96.



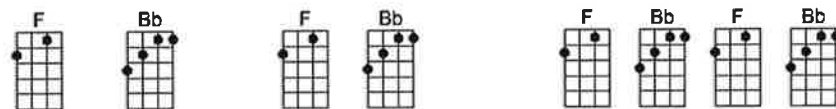
Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy.



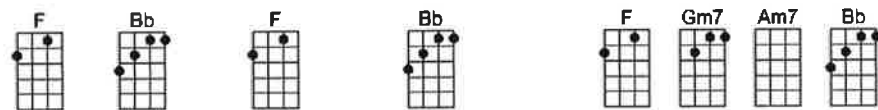
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry



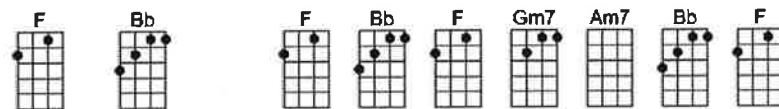
Sunshine on the water looks so love - ly.



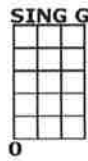
Sunshine almost always makes me high



Sunshine almost all the time makes me high.



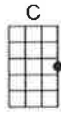
Sunshine almost always.



97.

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

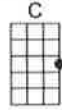
4/4 1...2...1234



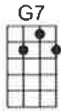
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?



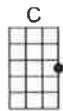
How many seas must a white dove sail be-fore she sleeps in the sand?



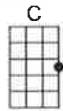
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're for-ever banned?



The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?



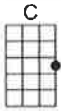
How many ears must one man have be-fore he can hear people cry?



How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died?



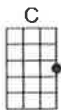
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?



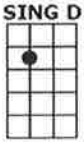
How many years can some people ex-ist be-fore they're al-owed to be free?



How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?

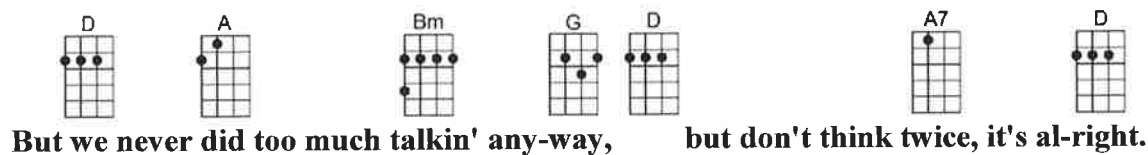
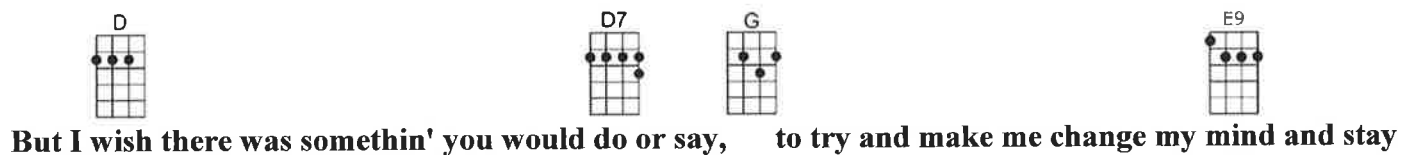
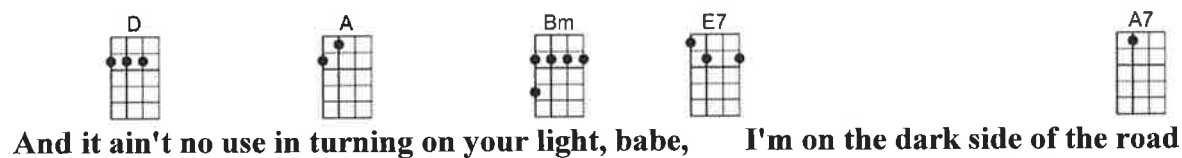
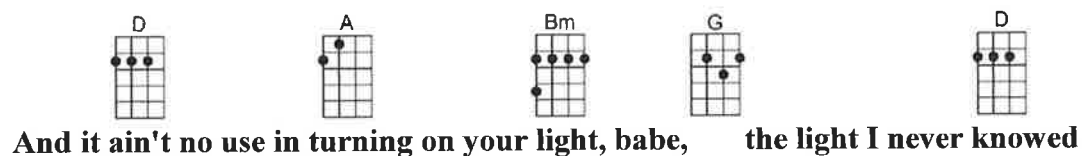
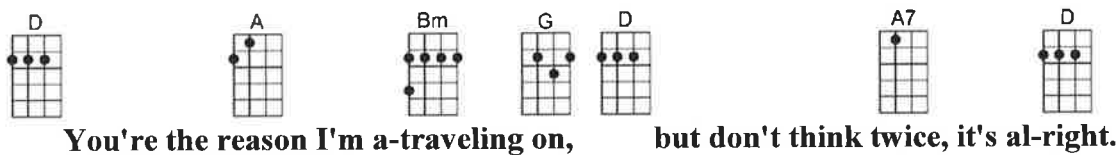
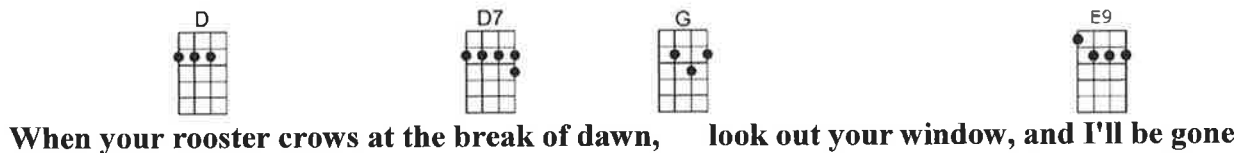
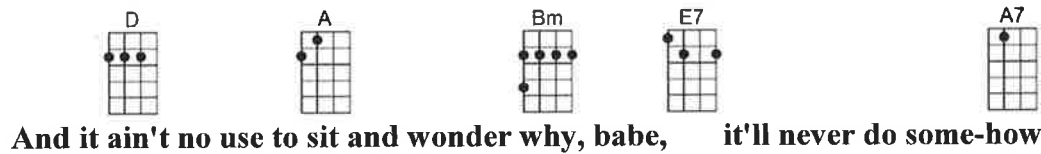
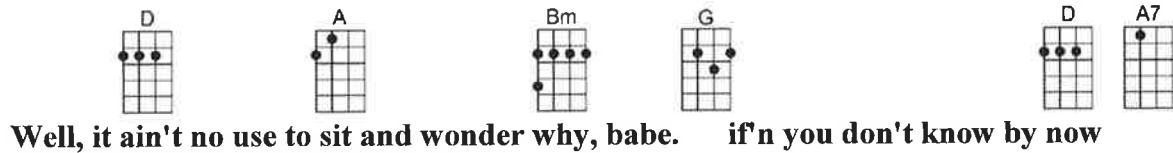
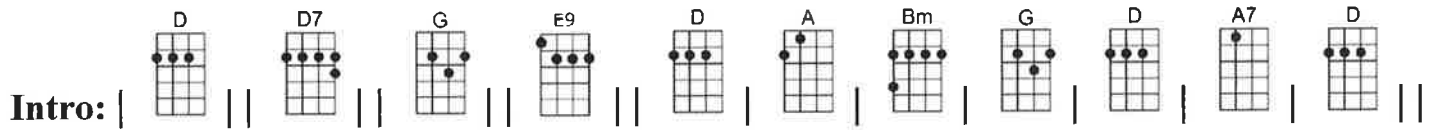


The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind. (X2)



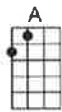
DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALRIGHT -Bob Dylan

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



p.2. Don't Think Twice, It's Alright

99.



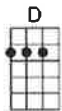
So it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal, like you never done be-fore



And it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal, I can't hear you any-more



I'm a-thinking and a-wonderin' walking down the road, I once loved a woman, a child I am told



I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul, but don't think twice, it's al-right.



So long honey, babe, where I'm bound, I can't tell



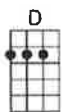
Goodbye's too good a word, babe, so I'll just say fare thee well



I ain't saying you treated me unkind, you could have done better, but I don't mind



You just kinda wasted my precious time, but don't think twice, it's al-right.



You just kinda wasted my precious time, but don't think twice, it's al-right.

I Want You Bob Dylan

100.

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

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.uk.com

Intro: [F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [F]

[F] The guilty undertaker sighs the [Am] lonesome organ grinder cries
The [Dm] silver saxophones say I should re[C]fuse you
The [Bb] cracked bells and washed out horns
[C] Blow into my face with scorn
But it's [Dm] not that way I wasn't born to [C] lose you

Chorus: I [F] want you I [Am] want you I [Dm] want you so [C] bad
Honey I [F] want you

The [F] drunken politician leaps u[Am]pon the street where mothers weep
And the [Dm] saviours who are fast asleep they [C] wait for you
And I [Bb] wait for them to interrupt me [C] drinkin' from that broken cup
And [Dm] ask me to open up the [C] gate for you

Repeat Chorus

Now [Am] all my fathers they've gone down
[Dm] True love they've been without it
But [Am] all their daughters put me down
Cause [Bb] I don't think a[C]bout it

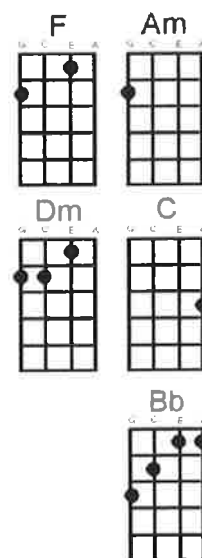
Well I [F] return to the Queen of Spades
And [Am] talk with my chambermaid
[Dm] She knows that I'm not afraid to [C] look at her
[Bb] She is good to me [C] and there's nothing she doesn't see
She [Dm] knows where I'd like to be [C] but it doesn't matter

Repeat Chorus

[F] Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit
He [Am] spoke to me I took his flute
[Dm] No I wasn't very cute to him [C] was I
But I [Bb] did it though because he lied [C] because he took you for a ride
[Dm] And because time was on his [C] side and because

I [F] want you I [Am] want you I [Dm] want you so [C] bad
I [F] want you I [Am] want you I [Dm] want you so [C] bad
Honey I [F] want you

Outro: [F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [F]



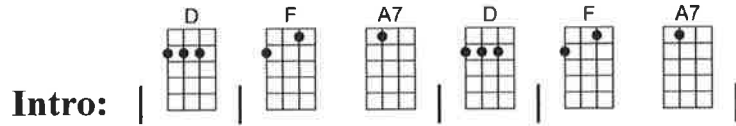
SING F#



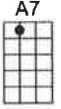
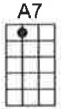
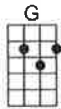
101

I'LL BE YOUR BABY TONIGHT -Bob Dylan

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)



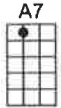
Close your eyes, close the door, you don't have to worry any more



I'll be your baby to-night.



Shut the light, shut the shade, you don't have to be afraid



I'll be your baby to-night.



Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away,

we're gonna forget it



That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon,

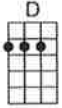
we're gonna let it, you won't regret it.



Kick your shoes off, do not fear, bring that bottle over here



I'll be your baby to-night.



I'll be your baby to-night.

It's All Over Now Baby Blue Bob Dylan

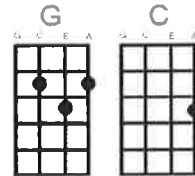
102.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vncYLbYVVc8> (cover)

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

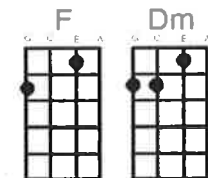
Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[G] You must leave now take what you [F] need you [C] think will last
But what[G]ever you wish to keep you [F] better [C] grab it fast
[Dm] Yonder stands your [F] orphan with his [C] gun
[Dm] Crying like a [F] fire in the [C] sun
[E7] Look out the saints are [F] coming [G] through
And [Dm] it's all over [F] now Baby [C] Blue



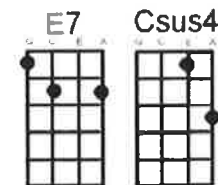
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]

The [G] highway is for gamblers [F] better [C] use your sense
[G] Take what you have gathered [F] from co[C]incidence
The [Dm] empty handed [F] painter from your [C] streets
Is [Dm] drawing crazy [F] patterns on your [C] sheets
[E7] This sky too is folding [F] under [G] you
And [Dm] it's all over [F] now Baby [C] Blue



[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]

[G] All your seasick sailors [F] they are [C] rowing home
Your [G] empty handed armies [F] they're all [C] going home
The [Dm] lover who just [F] walked out your [C] door
Has [Dm] taken all his [F] blankets from the [C] floor
The [E7] carpet too is moving [F] under [G] you
And [Dm] it's all over [F] now Baby [C] Blue



[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]

[G] Leave your stepping stones behind [F] something [C] calls for you
For[G] get the dead you've left they [F] will not [C] follow you
The [Dm] vagabond who's [F] rapping at your [C] door
Is [Dm] standing in the [F] clothes that you once [C] wore
[E7] Strike another match go [F] start a[G]new
And [Dm] it's all over [F] now Baby [C] Blue
Yes [Dm] it's all over [F] now Baby [C] Blue

THIS WHEEL'S ON FIRE Bob Dylan

(but I like the version by Julie Driscoll and Brian Auger Trinity!)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EJZ435EAPco&feature=related>

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

If your [Dm] memory serves you well
 We were [Gm] goin' to meet again and wait
 So I'm [A] goin' to unpack [A7] all my things
 And [Bb] sit before it [Gm] gets too [Dm] late
 No [F] man alive will [Dm] come to you
 [F] With another tale to [Dm] tell
 But [F] you know that we shall [Dm] meet again
 If your [Bb] memory [Gm] serves you [Dm] well

Chorus:

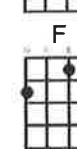
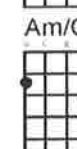
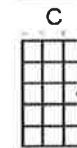
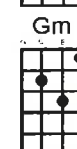
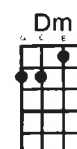
[Gm] This wheel's on [Bb] fire,
 [F] Rolling down the [C] road [C7] [Am/C] [C]
 Best [F] noti[C]fy my [Bb] next of [F] kin
 [Bb] This wheel [C] shall ex[D]plode!

If your [Dm] memory serves you well
 I was [Gm] goin' to confiscate your lace
 And [A] wrap it up in a [A7] sailor's knot
 And [Bb] hide it [Gm] in your [Dm] case
 If I [F] knew for sure that [Dm] it was yours
 But it was [F] oh so hard to [Dm] tell
 But [F] you knew that we would [Dm] meet again
 If your [Bb] memory [Gm] serves you [Dm] well

Chorus

If your [Dm] memory serves you well
 You'll [Gm] remember you're the one
 That [A] called on me to [A7] call on them
 To [Bb] get your [Gm] favours [Dm] done
 And [F] after every [Dm] plan had failed
 And [F] there was nothing more to [Dm] tell
 [F] You knew that we would [Dm] meet again
 If your [Bb] memory [Gm] serves you [Dm] well

Chorus



You Ain't Goin' Nowhere**Bob Dylan (G)**Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4gD84jbVV3c> (Byrds version)Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
 [C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
 [G] Get your mind off [Am] winter time
 [C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

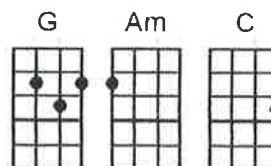
Chorus: [G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
 [C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
 [G] Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly [C] down in the easy [G] chair
 [G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent
 [C] Morning came and [G] morning went
 [G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent
 [C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

Repeat Chorus

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots
 [C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes
 [G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots
 [C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

Repeat Chorus

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep
 [C] All his kings su[G]pplied with sleep
 [G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep
 [C] When we get up to [G] it

Repeat Chorus

Repeated

||: G-Am-C :||
 over & over
 through out
 the
 Song!

California Dreaming Mamas and the Papas

105.

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

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

Verse 1:

All the leaves are [Dm] brown

(all the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown)

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] gray (and the sky is [A7] gray)

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

(I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day (on a winter's [A7] day)

I'd be safe and [Dm] warm

(I'd be [C] safe and [Bb] warm)

If I [C] was in L[A7sus4]A (if I was in L[A7]A)

Chorus: *California [Dm] dreamin'*

(Cali [C]ifornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

Stopped into a [Dm] church [C] [Bb]

I passed a[C]long the [A7sus4] way [A7]

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

(got down [A7] on my [Dm] knees)

And I pre[Bb]tend to [A7sus4] pray (I pretend to [A7] pray)

You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold

(preacher [C] likes the [Bb] cold)

He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay (knows I'm gonna [A7] stay)

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental break: [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [A7] [Dm] [Bb] [A7sus4] [A7]

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [C] [A7sus4] [A7] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [C] [A7sus4] [A7]

Repeat Verse 1

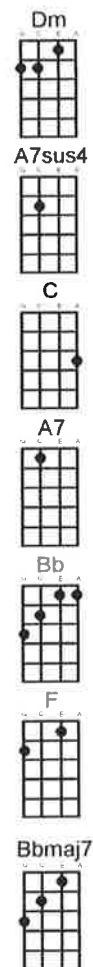
Coda: California [Dm] dreamin'

(Cali [C]ifornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day (Cali[C]ifornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day (Cali[C]ifornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [Bbmaj7] day [Dm]



California Dreaming Mamas and The Papas (Am)

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

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

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'

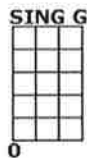
(Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')

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]



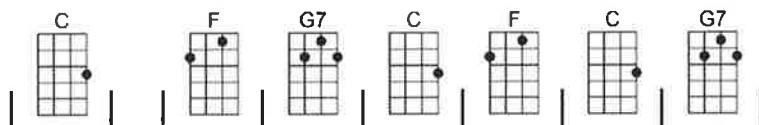


107 →

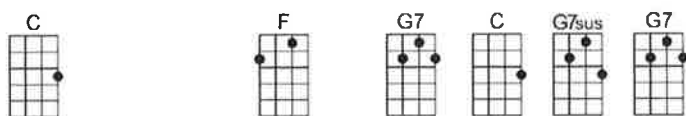
CATCH THE WIND-Donovan

3/4 123 1 (without intro)

Intro:



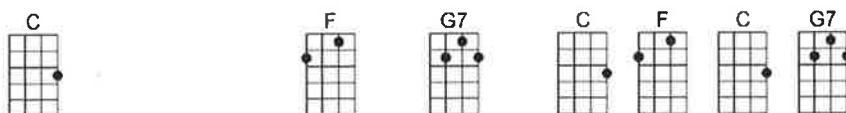
In the chilly hours and minutes of un-certainty, I want to be



In the warm hold of your loving mind



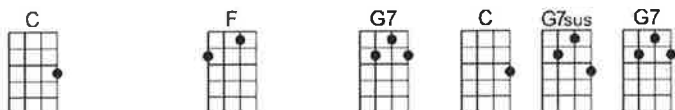
To feel you all a-round me, and to take your hand a-long the sand



Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind



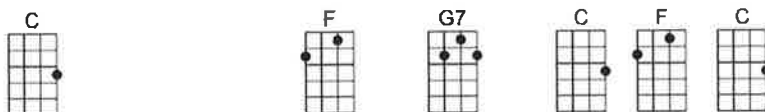
When sundown pales the sky, I want to hide a while be-hind your smile



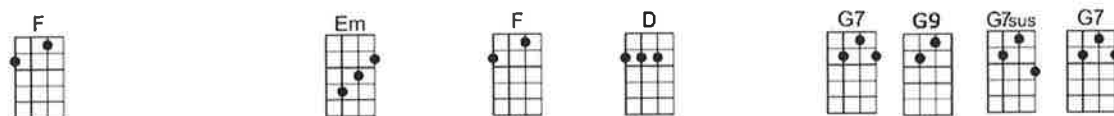
And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find



For me to love you now, would be the sweetest thing, it's what'd make me sing



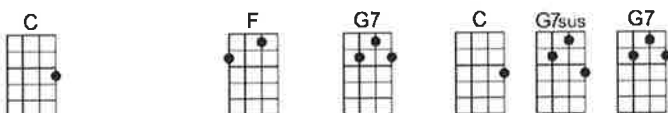
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind



Dee dee de dee dee dee dee dee de de dee dee de dee



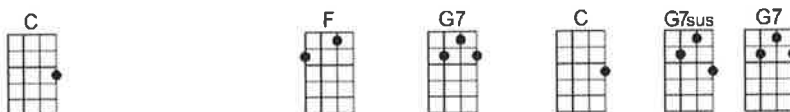
When rain has hung the leaves with tears, I want you near to kill my fears



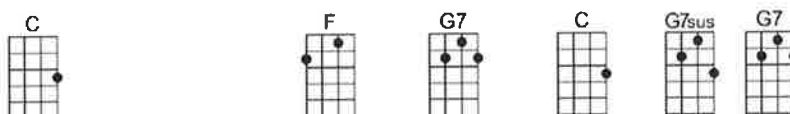
To help me to leave all my blues be-hind



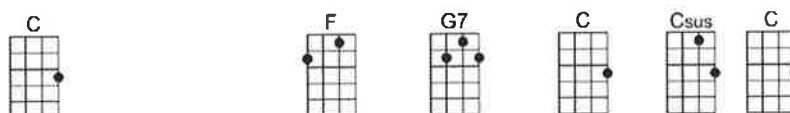
For, standing in your heart, is where I want to be, and long to be



Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind



Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind



Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

Mellow Yellow**Donovan**Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EQz_s8Yw1Us

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Saffron [C] Saffron's mad about [G] me [G] [F#] [F]
 [F] I'm just mad about Saffron [G7] She's just mad about me

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]
 They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]
 They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Fourteen [C] Fourteen's mad about me [G] [F#] [F]
 [F] I'm just mad about Fourteen [G7] She's just mad about me

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]
 They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]
 They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]

[C] Born high forever [F] to fly [C] Wind velocity [G] nil [G] [F#] [F]
 [F] Wanna high forever to fly [G7] If you want your cup our fill

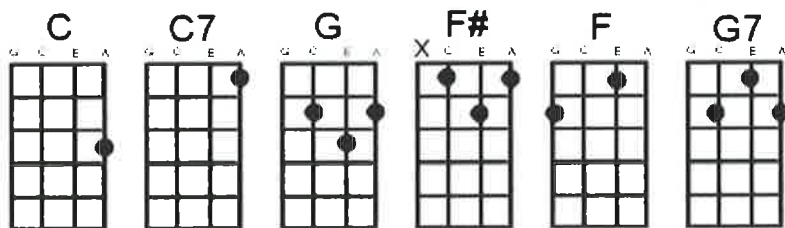
They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]
 They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]
 They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]

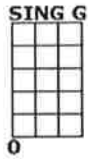
[C] Electrical [F] banana Is [C] gonna be a sudden [G] craze [G] [F#] [F]
 [F] Electrical banana Is [G7] bound to be the very next phase

They call it mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]
 They call it mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]
 They call it mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Saffron [C] Saffron's mad about [G] me [G] [F#] [F]
 [F] I'm just mad about Saffron [G7] She's just mad about me

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]
 They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]
 They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7] [C]





110 →

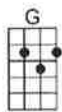
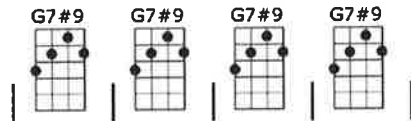
CHARLIE AND THE M.T.A.-J. Steiner/B. Hawes

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

These are the times that try men's souls! In the course of our nation's history,
The people of Boston have rallied bravely, whenever the rights of men have been threatened.

Today a new crisis has arisen. The Metropolitan Transit Authority, better known as they MTA,
is attempting to levy a burdensome tax on the population, in the form of a subway fare increase.
Citizens, hear me out, this could happen to you!

Intro:



Well, let me tell you of the story of a man named Charlie, on a tragic and fateful day



He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family, went to ride on the M.-T.-A.



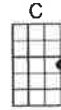
Well, did he ever return? No, he never returned and his fate is still un-learned ("what a pity")



He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston, he's the man who never re-turned

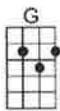


Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square station, and he changed for Jamaica Plain



When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel," Charlie couldn't get off of that train

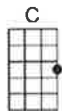
(But) CHORUS ("poor old Charlie")



Now, all night long Charlie rides through the station, crying, "What will become of me?"

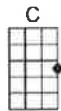
p.2. Charlie On the M.T.A.

{ | } ,



How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea, or my cousin in Roxbur-y?"

(But) CHORUS

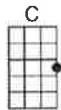


Charlie's wife goes down to the Scollay Square station, every day at quarter past two



And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich, as the train comes rumbling through

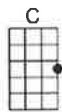
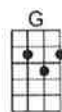
(Well) CHORUS ("poor old Charlie")



Now, ye citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal, how the people have to pay and pay?



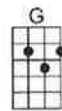
Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brian, get poor Charlie off the M.-T.-A.



Or else he'll never return, no he'll never return and his fate is still un-learned



He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston, he's the man who never re-turned



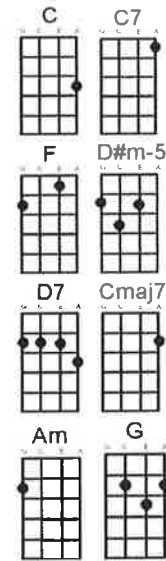
He's the man who never re-turned, he's the man who never re-turned!

Daisy A Day Jud Strunk

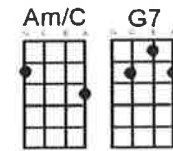
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g5AzmEX-txw> (play along in this key)

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

[C] He remembers the first time he met her [C7]
 He re[F]members the [D#m-5] first thing she [C] said
 He re[F]members the first time he [C] held her
 And the [D7] night that she came to his [G] bed [G7]
 He re[C]members her sweet way of saying [C7]
 [F] Honey has [D#m-5] something gone [C] wrong [C7]
 He re[F]members the fun and the [C] teasing [Am/C]
 And the reason he [G7] wrote her this [C] song



Chorus: [C] I'll give you a [Cmaj7] daisy a [Am] day dear [C7]
 I'll [F] give you a [D#m-5] daisy a [C] day [C7]
 I'll [F] love you until the [C] rivers run [Am/C] still
 And the [C] four winds we [G7] know blow a[C]way



[C] They would walk down the street in the evening [C7]
 And for [F] years I would [D#m-5] see them go [C] by
 And their [F] love that was more than the [C] clothes that they wore
 Could be [D7] seen in the gleam of their [G] eye [G7]
 As a [C] kid they would take me for candy [C7]
 And I'd [F] love to go [D#m-5] tagging a[C]long [C7]
 We'd hold [F] hands while we walked to the [C] corner [Am/C]
 And the old man would [G7] sing her his [C] song

Chorus

[C] Now he walks down the street in the evening [C7]
 And he [F] stops by the [D#m-5] old candy [C] store
 And I [F] somehow believe he's be[C]lieving
 He's [D7] holding her hand like be[G]fore [G7]
 For he [C] feels all her love walking with him [C7]
 And he [F] smiles at the [D#m-5] things she might [C] say [C7]
 Then the [F] old man walks up to the [C] hill top [Am/C]
 And he [C] gives her a [G7] daisy a [C] day

Chorus

Dear Abby

John Prine 1973

113 →

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

Dear [C] Abby, Dear Abby, my [F] feet are too [C] long
My [C] hair's falling out and my [D7] rights are all [G7] wrong [G7]
My [C] friends they all tell me, that are [F] no friends at [C] all
Won't you [C] write me a letter, won't you [G] give me a [C] call
[F] Si-[G]-igned Be-[C]wildered/[C]/[C]/[C]

Be-[C]wildered, Bewildered you [F] have no com-[C]plaint
You [C] are what you are and you [D7] ain't what you [G7] ain't [G7]
So [C] listen up buster and [F] listen up [C] good
Stop [C] wishin' for bad luck and [G] knockin' on [C] wood

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

Dear [C] Abby, Dear Abby, my [F] fountain pen [C] leaks
My [C] wife hollers at me and my [D7] kids are all [G7] freaks [G7]
Every [C] side I get up on is the [F] wrong side of [C] bed
If it [C] weren't so expensive I'd [G] wish I were [C] dead
[F] Si-[G]-igned Un-[C]happy/[C]/[C]/[C]

Un-[C]happy, Unhappy, you [F] have no com-[C]plaint
You [C] are what you are and you [D7] ain't what you [G7] ain't [G7]
So [C] listen up buster and [F] listen up [C] good
Stop [C] wishin' for bad luck and [G] knockin' on [C] wood

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

Dear [C] Abby, Dear Abby, you [F] won't believe [C] this
But my [C] stomach makes noises when-[D7]ever I [G7] kiss [G7]
My [C] girlfriend tells me it's [F] all in my [C] head
But my [C] stomach tells me to [G] write you in-[C]stead
[F] Si-[G]-igned [G]
Noise-[C]maker/[C]/[C]/[C]

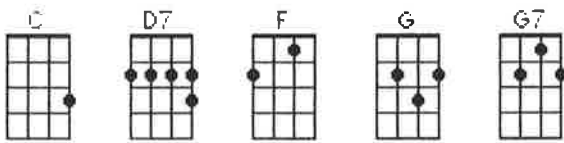
Noise-[C]maker, Noisemaker, you [F] have no com-[C]plaint
You [C] are what you are and you [D7] ain't what you [G7] ain't [G7]
So [C] listen up buster and [F] listen up [C] good
Stop [C] wishin' for bad luck and [G] knockin' on [C] wood

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

114.

Dear [C] Abby, Dear Abby, well [F] I never [C] thought
 That [C] me and my girlfriend would [D7] ever get [G7] caught [G7]
 We were [C] sittin' in the back seat just [F] shootin' the [C] breeze
 With her [C] hair up in curlers and her [G] pants to her [C] knees
 [F] Si-[G]-igned [G]
 Just [C] Married/[C]/[C]/[C]

Just [C] Married, Just Married, you [F] have no com-[C]plaint
 You [C] are what you are and you [D7] ain't what you [G7] ain't [G7]
 So [C] listen up buster and [F] listen up [C] good
 Stop [C] wishin' for bad luck and [G] knockin' on [C] wood
 [F] Si-[G]-igned Dear [C]↓ Abby ↓↓↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

Grandpa Was A Carpenter

115.

http://www.jpshrine.org/chords/html_version/sbprime.htm#Sam%20Stone

Oh, Gr[D]andpa wore his suit to dinner nearly every d[G]ay
No particular re[D]ason, he just dressed that w[A]y
Br[D]own necktie with a matching vest and both his wingtip s[G]hoes
He built a closet on o[D]ur back porch and put a pe[A]nny in a burned-out f[D]use

Chorus:

Gr[G]andpa was a carpenter, he built houses, stores and ba[D]nks
Ch[G]ain-smoked Camel ci[D]garettes and hammered nails in pl[A]nks
He was le[D]vel on the level, he shaved even every d[G]oor
And voted for Eisenh[D]ower, 'cause L[A]incoln won the w[D]ar

Instrumental

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

[D]Well, he used to sing me "Blood on the Saddle" and rock me on his k[G]nee
And let me listen to the ra[D]dio before we got [A]TV
Well, he'd d[D]rive to church on Sunday and he'd take me with him t[G]oo
Stained glass in every wi[D]ndow, hearing a[A]ids in every p[D]ew

Repeat Chorus:

[D]Well, my Grandma was a teacher, she went to school in Bowling Gr[G]een
Traded in a mi[D]lking cow for a Singer sewing mac[A]hine
Well, she ca[D]lled her husband "Mister," and she walked real tall in p[G]ride
She used to buy me co[D]mic books a[A]fter Grandpa d[D]ied

Repeat Chorus:

116.

Donald And Lydia
John Prine

[C]Small town, bright lights, [F]Saturday nig[C]ht,
[C]Pinballs and Pool halls [D7]flashing their lig[G7]hts.
Making [C]change behind the counter in a [F]penny arca[C]de
Sat the fat girl daughter of Virgi[G7]nia and Ra[C]y

(Spoken:) Lydia
Lydia hid her thoug[F]hts like a c[C]at
Be[C]hind her small eyes sunk de[D7]ep in her f[G7]at.
She read ro[C]mance magazines [F]up in her ro[C]om
And [C]felt just like Sunday on S[G7]aturday afterno[C]on.

Chorus:
[C7]But dr[F]eaming just comes [C]natural
Like the fi[G7]rst breath from a b[C]aby,
[C7]Like s[F]unshine feeding [C]daisies,
Like the [G7]love hidden deep in your he[C]art. [F] [C] [F]

[C]Bunk beds, shaved heads, [F]Saturday ni[C]ght,

A warehouse of strangers with [D7]sixty watt li[G7]ghts.
[C]Staring through the ceiling, just wa[F]nting to b[C]e
Lay one of too many, a y[G7]oung PF[C]C:

(Spoken:) Donald
There were spaces between Donald and wha[F]tever he sa[C]id.
Strangers had forced him to li[D7]ve in his h[G7]ead.
He en[C]visioned the details of roma[F]ntic sc[C]enes
After midnight in the stillness of the bar[G7]racks latr[C]ine.

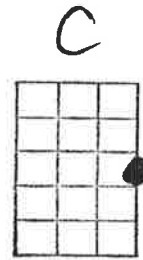
Repeat Chorus:

[C]Hot love, cold love, n[F]o love at a[C]ll.
A portrait of guilt is hu[D7]ng on the w[G7]all.
[C]Nothing is wrong, no[F]thing is ri[C]ght.
Donald and Lydia m[G7]ade love that ni[C]ght.

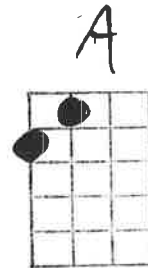
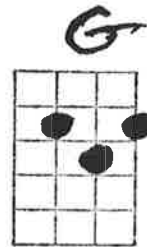
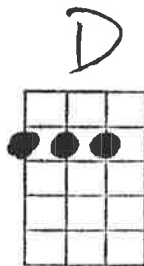
(Spoken:) Love
The made lo[C]ve in the mountains, they made lo[F]ve in the stre[C]ams,
They made love in the valleys, they made l[D7]ove in their dr[G7]eams.
But w[C]hen they were finished there was n[F]othing to s[C]ay,
'Cause mostly they made love from t[G7]en miles aw[C]ay.

Repeat Chorus:

Ending:
[C] [F] (Repeat and Fade)



117.



LINDA GOES TO MARS
John Prine

D G
I JUST FOUND OUT YESTERDAY THAT LINDA GOES TO MARS
A D
EVERYTIME I SIT AND LOOK AT PICTURES OF USED CARS
G
SHE'LL TURN ON HER RADIO AND SIT DOWN IN HER CHAIR
A D
AND LOOK AT ME ACROSS THE ROOM, AS IF I WASN'T THERE

Chorus:

D G D G
OH MY STARS! MY LINDA'S GONE TO MARS
A D
WELL I WISH SHE WOULDN'T LEAVE ME HERE ALONE
D G D G
OH MY STARS! MY LINDA'S GONE TO MARS
A D
WELL, I WONDER IF SHE'D BRING ME SOMETHING HOME.

D G
SOMETHING, SOMEWHERE, SOMEHOW TOOK MY LINDA BY THE HAND
A D
AND SECRETLY DECODED OUR SACRED WEDDING BAND
G
FOR WHEN THE MOON SHINES DOWN UP ON OUR HAPPY, HUMBLE HOME
A D
HER INNER SPACE GETS TORTURED BY SOME OUTER SPACE UNKNOWN.

Repeat Chorus:

Instrumental: D, G, A, D, D, G, A, D

D G
NOW I AIN'T SEEN NO SAUCERS 'CEPT THE ONES UPON THE SHELF
A D
AND IF I EVER SEEN ONE I'D KEEP IT TO MYSELF
D G
FOR IF THERE'S LIFE OUT THERE SOMEWHERE BEYOND THIS LIFE ON EARTH
A E
THEN LINDA MUST HAVE GONE OUT THERE AND GOT HER MONEY'S WORTH.

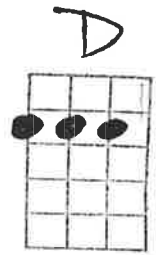
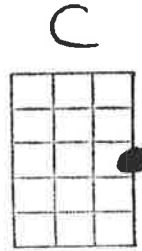
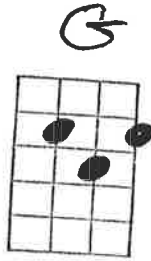
Repeat Chorus

A D
YEAH, I WONDER IF SHE'D BRING ME SOMETHING HOME.

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thank you. This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION; <http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com> SHALOM, from SPIKE & JAMIE

118.

Speed Of The Sound Of Loneliness ^
John Prine



Intro:

[G] [C] [D] [G]
[G] [C] [D] [G]

[G]You come home late and you come home ea[C]rly
[D]You come on big when you're feeling sm[G]all
[G]You come home straight and you come home c[C]urly
[D]Sometimes you don't come home at al[G]l

Chorus:

So what in the world's come o[C]ver you
[D]And what in heaven's name have I d[G]one
You've broken the speed of the sound of lon[C]eliness
[D]You're out there running just to be on the [G]run

[G]Well I got a heart that burns with a fe[C]ver
[D]And I got a worried and a jealous mi[G]nd
How can a love that'll last fo[C]rever
[D]Get left so far b[G]ehind

Repeat Chorus:

Instrumental:

[G] [C] [D] [G]
[G] [C] [D] [G]

[G]It's a mighty mean and a dreadful so[C]rrow
[D]It's crossed the evil line to[G]day
Well, how can you ask about tom[C]orrow
[D]We ain't got one word to s[G]ay

Repeat Chorus:

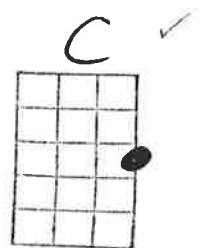
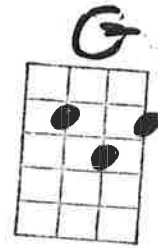
Ending:

[D]You're out there running just to be on the r[G]un
[D]You're out there running just to be on the r[G]un
[D]You're out there running just to be on the r[G]un
[C] [G]

119.

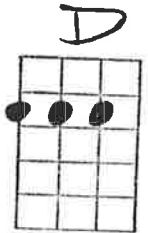
YOUR FLAG DECAL WON'T GET YOU INTO HEAVEN ANYMORE

By John Prine



WHILE DIGESTING READER'S DIGEST IN THE BACK OF THE DIRTY BOOK STORE
A PLASTIC FLAG WITH GUM ON THE BACK FELL OUT ON THE FLOOR

WELL, I PICKED IT UP AND I RAN OUTSIDE, SLAPPED ON MY WINDOW SHIELD
AND IF I COULD SEE OLD BETSY ROSS, I'D TELL HER HOW GOOD I FEEL



Chorus:

BUT YOUR FLAG DECAL WON'T GET YOU INTO HEAVEN ANYMORE
THEY'RE ALREADY OVERCROWDED FROM YOUR DIRTY LITTLE WARS
NOW JESUS DON'T LIKE KILLIN', NO MATTER WHAT THE REASON FOR
AND YOUR FLAG DECAL WON'T GET YOU INTO HEAVEN ANYMORE

WELL, I WENT TO THE BANK THIS MORNING AND THE CASHIER HE SAID TO ME,
IF YOU JOIN THE CHRISTMAS CLUB WE'LL GIVE YOU TEN OF THEM FLAGS FOR FREE
WELL, I DIDN'T MESS AROUND A BIT, I TOOK HER UP ON WHAT SHE SAID
AND I STUCK THEM STICKERS ALL OVER MY CAR AND ONE ON MY WIFE'S FOREHEAD

Repeat Chorus

WELL, I GOT MY WINDOW SHIELD SO FILLED WITH FLAGS I COULDN'T SEE
SO, I RAN THE CAR UPSIDE A CURB AND RIGHT INTO A TREE
BY THE TIME THEY GOT A DOCTOR DOWN, I WAS ALREADY DEAD
AND I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY THE MAN STANDING IN THE PEARLY GATES SAID

Repeat Chorus and Fade

Paradise

John Prine (1971)

120 →

INTRO: 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [D] / [D]

When [D] I was a child my [G] family would [D] travel
Down to [D] Western Kentucky where my [A7] parents were [D] born [D]
And there's a [D] backwards old town that's [G] often re-[D]membered
[D] So many times that my [A7] memories are [D] worn [D]

CHORUS:

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County
Down [D] by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay [D]
Well, I'm [D] sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking
Mister [D] Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way [D]

Well [D] sometimes we'd travel right [G] down the Green [D] River [D]
To the a-[D]bandoned old prison down [A7] by Adrie [D] Hill [D]
Where the [D] air smelled like snakes and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols
But [D] empty pop bottles was [A7] all we would [D] kill [D]

CHORUS:

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County
Down [D] by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay [D]
Well, I'm [D] sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking
Mister [D] Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way [D]

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County
Down [D] by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay [D]
Well I'm [D] sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking
Mister [D] Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a [D] way [D]

Then the [D] coal company came with the [G] world's largest [D] shovel
And they [D] tortured the timber and [A7] stripped all the [D] land [D]
Well, they [D] dug for their coal 'til the [G] land was for-[D]saken
Then they [D] wrote it all down as the [A7] progress of [D] man [D]

CHORUS:

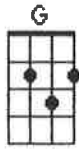
And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County
Down [D] by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay [D]
Well, I'm [D] sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking [D]
Mister [D] Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way [D]

When I [D] die let my ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River
Let my [D] soul roll on up to the [A7] Rochester [D] dam [D]
I'll be [D] halfway to Heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waitin'
Just [D] five miles away from wher-[A7]ever I [D] am

121.

CHORUS:

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County
Down [D] by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay [D]
Well, I'm [D] sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking [D]
Mister [D] Peabody's coal train has [A7]↓ hauled it a-[D]↓way



www.bytownukulele.ca

Hello In There

John Prine

122.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dCDFpDPqSf8>

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

[C] We had an a[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]
[C] Me and Lo[Dm]retta liked [G] living there [G7]
[Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown
A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone

[C] John and [Dm] Linda live in [G] Omaha [G7]
[C] And Joe is [Dm] somewhere on the [G] road [G7]
[Cmaj7] We lost Davy in the Ko[F]rean war
And still don't [C] know what for it don't matter [G] any more

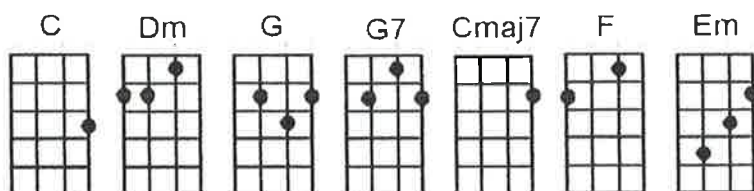
[Bb] You know that old trees just grow [C] stronger
[Bb] Old rivers grow wilder every [C] day
[Em] Old people just grow [F] lonely
Waiting for [C] someone to say hel[G]lo in there hel[C]lo

[C] Me and Lo[Dm]retta we don't [G] talk much more [G7]
[C] She sits and [Dm] stares through the back door [G] screen [G7]
[Cmaj7] And all the news just re[F]peats itself
Like some for[C]gotten dream that [G] we've both seen

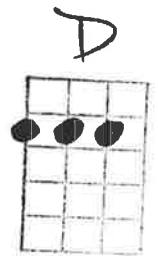
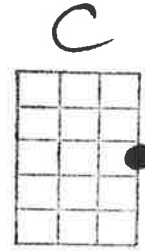
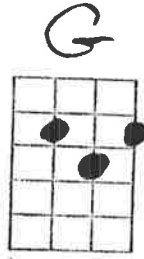
[C] Someday I'll [Dm] go and call up [G] Rudy [G7]
[C] We worked to[Dm]gether at the [G] factory [G7]
[Cmaj7] But what could I say if he [F] asks what's new
Nothing [C] what's with you nothing [G] much to do

[Bb] You know that old trees just grow [C] stronger
[Bb] Old rivers grow wilder every [C] day
[Em] Old people just grow [F] lonely
Waiting for [C] someone to say hel[G]lo in there hel[C]lo

[C] So if you're out [Dm] walking down the [G] street sometime [G7]
[C] And spot some [Dm] hollow ancient [G] eyes [G7]
[Cmaj7] Please don't just pass them [F] by and stare
As if you [C] didn't care say hel[G]lo in there hel[C]lo



123 →



IT'S A BIG OLD GOOFOY WORLD

John Prine

Intro: G, C, D, C, G

G C
UP IN THE MORNING WORK LIKE A DOG
D C G
IS BETTER THAN SITTING LIKE A BUMP ON A LOG
C
MIND ALL YOUR MANNERS BE QUIET AS A MOUSE
D C G
SOMEDAY YOU'LL OWN A HOME THAT'S A BIG AS A HOUSE

G C
I KNOW A FELLA HE EATS LIKE A HORSE
D C G
KNOCKS HIS OLD BALLS ROUND THE OLD GOLF COURSE
C
YOU OUGHTA SEE HIS WIFE SHE'S A CUTE LITTLE DISH
D C G
SHE SMOKES LIKE A CHIMNEY AND DRINKS LIKE A FISH

Chorus:}

G C
THERE'S A BIG OLD GOOFOY MAN DANCING WITH A BIG OLD GOOFOY GIRL
D G
OOH BABY .. IT'S A BIG OLD GOOFOY WORLD

G C
ELVIS HAD A WOMAN WITH A HEAD LIKE A ROCK
D C G
I WISHED I HAD A WOMAN THAT MADE MY KNEES KNOCK
C
SHE'D SING LIKE AN ANGEL AND EAT LIKE A BIRD
D C G
AND IF I WROTE A SONG SHE'D KNOW EVERY SINGLE WORD

G C
THERE'S A BIG OLD GOOFOY MAN DANCING WITH A BIG OLD GOOFOY GIRL
D G
OOH BABY .. IT'S A BIG OLD GOOFOY WORLD

Instrumental: G, C, D, C, G, G, C, D, C, G

G C
KISS A LITTLE BABY GIVE THE WORLD A SMILE
D C G
AND IF YOU TAKE AN INCH GIVE 'EM BACK A MILE
C
CAUSE IF YOU LIE LIKE A RUG AND YOU DON'T GIVE A DAMN
D C G
YOU'RE NEVER GONNA BE AS HAPPY AS A CLAM

G C
I'M SITTING IN A HOTEL TRYING TO WRITE A SONG
D C G
MY HEAD IS JUST AS EMPTY AS THE DAY IS LONG

124.

WHY IT'S CLEAR AS A BELL I SHOULD HAVE GONE TO SCHOOL
I'D BE WISE AS AN OWL 'STEAD OF STUBBORN AS A MULE.

G C
THERE'S A BIG OLD GOOFY MAN DANCING WITH A BIG OLD GOOFY GIRL
D G
OOH BABY .. IT'S A BIG OLD GOOFY WORLD

D **G**

Ending: OOH BABY .. IT'S A BIG OLD GOOFY WORLD

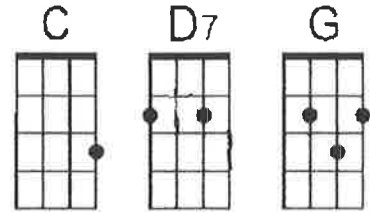
Repeat and fade: G, C, D, C, G

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SHALOM, from SPIKE & JAMIE

125.

Spanish Pipedream

John Prine



G C
She was a level-headed dancer on the road to alcohol

D7 G
And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal

C
Well she pressed her chest against me about the time the juke box broke
D7

G
Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck

G
And these are the words she spoke

G D7 G
Blow up your T.V. Throw away your paper. Go to the country, build you a home

G D7 G
Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches, try and find Jesus on your own

G C
Well, I sat there at the table and I acted real naive

D7 G
For I knew that topless lady had something up her sleeve

C
Well, she danced around the bar room and she did the hoochy-coo

D7 G
Yeah she sang her song all night long, tellin' me what to do

<Chorus>

G C
Well, I was young and hungry and about to leave that place

D7 G
When just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the face

C
I said "You must know the answer." She said, "No but I'll give it a try."

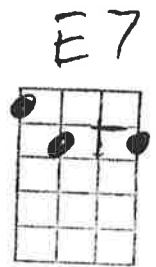
D7 G
And to this very day we've been livin' our way and here is the reason why

G D7 G
We blew up our T.V. Threw away our paper. Went to the country, built us a home

G D7 G
Had a lot of children, fed 'em on peaches. They all found Jesus on their own



126.



BRUISED ORANGE - CHAIN OF SORROW

John Prine

A

MY HEART'S IN THE ICE HOUSE COME HILL OR COME VALLEY

D

LIKE A LONG AGO SUNDAY WHEN I WALKED THROUGH THE ALLEY

A

E7

A

ON A COLD WINTER'S MORNING TO A CHURCH HOUSE JUST TO SHOVEL SOME SNOW

A

I HEARD SIRENS ON THE TRAIN TRACK HOWL NAKED, GETTIN' NUDER

D

AN ALTAR BOY'S BEEN HIT BY A LOCAL COMMUTER

A

E7

JUST FROM WALKING WITH HIS BACK TURNED TO THE TRAIN

A

A7

THAT WAS COMING SO SLOW

Chorus:

D

YOU CAN GAZE OUT THE WINDOW, GET MAD AND GET Madder

A

THROW YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR SAY "WHAT DOES IT MATTER?"

E7

A

A7

BUT IT DON'T DO NO GOOD TO GET ANGRY, SO HELP ME I KNOW

D

FOR A HEART STAINED IN ANGER GROWS WEAK AND GROWS BITTER

A

YOU BECOME YOUR OWN PRISONER

E7

AS YOU WATCH YOURSELF SIT THERE WRAPPED UP IN A TRAP

E7

A

OF YOUR VERY OWN CHAIN OF SORROW.

Instrumental: A, D, A, E, A

A

I BEEN BROUGHT DOWN TO ZERO, PULLED OUT AND PUT BACK THERE

D

I SAT ON THE PARK BENCH KISSED THE GIRL WITH THE BLACK HAIR

A

E7

A

AND MY HEAD SHOUTED DOWN TO MY HEART, YOU BETTER LOOK OUT BELOW.

A

HEY, IT AIN'T SUCH A LONG DROP; DON'T STAMMER. DON'T STUTTER

D

FROM THE DIAMONDS IN THE SIDEWALK TO THE DIRT IN THE GUTTER

A

E7

A

A7

AND YOU CARRY THOSE BRUISES TO REMIND YOU WHEREVER YOU GO

Repeat Chorus, Repeat Verse 1, Repeat Chorus again.

Instrumental and Fade A, D, A, E, A

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thank you. This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION; <http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com> SHALOM, from SPIKE & JAMIE

The song is in 3/4 (Waltz) time
 ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ D = Down u = up
 D D u D u

FISH AND WHISTLE

John Prine

#

{ci:Intro:}

[G]1234 [C]12 [G]34
[C]12 [G]34 [D]1234
[G]1234 [C]1234 [G]12 [D]34 [G]1234

G C G
I BEEN THINKING LATELY ABOUT THE PEOPLE I MEET
C C D
THE CARWASH ON THE CORNER AND THE HOLE IN THE STREET
G C
THE WAY MY ANKLES HURT WITH SHOES ON MY FEET
G D G
AND I'M WONDERING IF I'M GONNA SEE TOMORROW

Chorus:

G C G
FATHER FORGIVE US FOR WHAT WE MUST DO
C G D
YOU FORGIVE US WE'LL FORGIVE YOU
G C
WE'LL FORGIVE EACH OTHER TILL WE BOTH TURN BLUE
G D G
THEN WE'LL WHISTLE AND GO FISHING IN HEAVEN

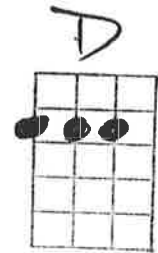
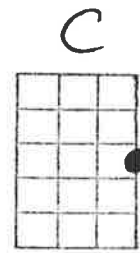
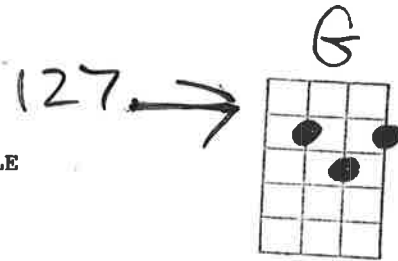
Instrumental:}

[G]1234 [C]12 [G]34
[C]12 [G]34 [D]1234
[G]1234 [C]1234 [G]12 [D]34 [G]1234
G C G

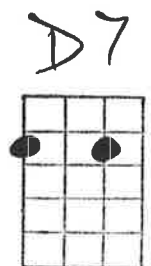
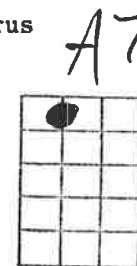
I WAS IN THE ARMY BUT I NEVER DUG A TRENCH
C G D
I USED TO BUST MY KNUCKLES ON A MONKEY WRENCH
G C
THEN I'D GO TO TOWN AND DRINK AND GIVE THE GIRLS A PINCH
G D G
BUT I DON'T THINK THEY EVER EVEN NOTICED ME Repeat chorus

D
FISH AND WHISTLE; WHISTLE AND FISH
G
EAT EVERY THING THAT THEY PUT ON YOUR DISH
C G
AND WHEN WE GET THROUGH WE'LL MAKE A BIG WISH
A7 D7
THAT WE NEVER HAVE TO DO THIS AGAIN AGAIN? AGAIN???

G C G
ON MY VERY FIRST JOB I SAID "THANK YOU" AND "PLEASE"
C G D
THEY MADE ME SCRUB A PARKING LOT DOWN ON MY KNEES
G C
THEN I GOT FIRED FOR BEING SCARED OF BEES
G D G
AND THEY ONLY GIVE ME FIFTY CENTS AN HOUR



Song is in 4/4 time
Numbers beside
chords = beats
per measure.



128.

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental

[G] 1234 [C] 12 [G] 34
[C] 12 [G] 34 [D] 1234
[G] 1234 [C] 1234 [G] 12 [D] 34 [G] 1234

#

D

FISH AND WHISTLE; WHISTLE AND FISH

G

EAT EVERY THING THAT THEY PUT ON YOUR DISH

C

G

AND WHEN WE GET THROUGH WE'LL MAKE A BIG WISH

A7

D7

THAT WE NEVER HAVE TO DO THIS AGAIN AGAIN? AGAIN???

Repeat Chorus

Ending:

G

D

G

WE'LL WHISTLE AND GO FISHING IN HEAVEN

G

D

G

WE'LL WHISTLE AND GO FISHING IN HEAVEN

Repeat and fade: *Same as above*

[G] [C] [G]
[C] [G] [D]
[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

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That's The Way The World Goes Round

129.

(Written and recorded by John Prine 1978.)

(F)(B \flat)(F)(C7)(F)(B \flat)(F)(C7)(F)

(F) I know a guy that's got a lot to lose.

He's a (B \flat) pretty nice fellow but he's kind of confused.

He's got (F) muscles in his head that ain't never been used.

Thinks he own half of this (C7) town.

(F) Starts drinking heavy, gets a big red nose.

(B \flat) Beats his old lady with a rubber hose,

Then he (F) takes her out to dinner and buys her new clothes.

That's the way that the (C7) world goes (F) 'round.

(F) That's the way that the world goes 'round.

You're (B \flat) up one day and the next you're down.

It's (F) half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown.

That's the way that the (C7) world goes (F) 'round.

(F)(B \flat)(F)(C7)(F)(B \flat)(F)(C7)(F)

(F) I was sitting in the bathtub counting my toes,

When the (B \flat) radiator broke, water all froze.

I got (F) stuck in the ice without my clothes,

Naked as the eyes of a (C7) clown.

I was (F) crying ice cubes hoping I'd croak,

When the (B \flat) sun come through the window, the ice all broke.

I (F) stood up and laughed thought it was a joke

That's the way that the (C7) world goes (F) 'round.

(chorus)

(F)(B \flat)(F)(C7)(F)(B \flat)(F)(C7)(F)

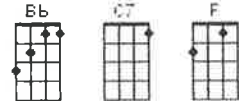
(chorus)

That's the way that the (C7) world goes (F) 'round.

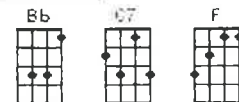
That's the way that the (C7) world ... goes (F) 'round.

(F)(B \flat)(F)(C7)(F)

Ukulele:



Baritone:



Lake Marie ^
John Prine

Intro:

[G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D]

Chorus:

We were sta[G]nding

[C]

[D]Standing by peaceful wa[G]ters

[C]

[D]Standing by peaceful wa[G]ters

[C]Whoa Wah Oh [D]Wha [G]Oh

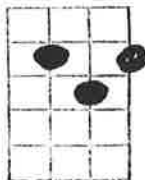
[C] [D] [G]

Play the following pattern throughout:

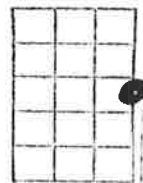
[G] [C] [D] [G]

130 →

G



C



D



Many years ago along the Illinois-Wisconsin Border
There was this Indian tribe
They found two babies in the woods
White babies
One of them was named Elizabeth
She was the fairer of the two
While the smaller and more fragile one was named Marie
Having never seen white girls before
And living on the two lakes known as the Twin Lakes
They named the larger and more beautiful Lake Lake Elizabeth
And thus the smaller lake that was hidden from the highway
Became known forever as Lake Marie

Repeat Chorus:

Many years later I found myself talking to this girl
Who was standing there with her back turned to Lake Marie
The wind was blowing especially through her hair
There was four italian sausages cooking on the outdoor grill
And they were sssssssizzlin'
Many years later we found ourselves in Canada
Trying to save our marriage and perhaps catch a few fish
Whatever came first
That night she fell asleep in my arms

Humming the tune to "Louie Louie"
Aah baby, We gotta go now.

Repeat Chorus:

The dogs were barking as the cars were parking
The loan sharks were sharking the narcs were narcing
Practically everyone was there
In the parking lot by the forest preserve
The police had found two bodies
Nay, naked bodies
Their faces had been horribly disfigured by some sharp object
Saw it on the news The tv news in a black and white video
Do you know what blood looks like in a black and white video?
Shadows, Shadows that's what it looks like
All the love we shared between her and me was slammed
Slammed up against the banks of Old Lake Marie Marie

131,

We were sta[G]nding

[C]

[D]Standing by peaceful wa[G]ters

[D]Standing by peaceful wa[G]ters

W[C]hoa Wah [D]Oh Wha [G]Oh

W[C]hoa Wah [D]Oh Wha [G]Oh

W[C]hoa Wah [D]Oh Wha [G]Oh

Pe[C]aceful waters

[D]

St[G]anding by peaceful waters

[C] [D]

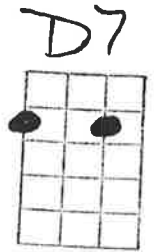
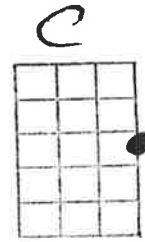
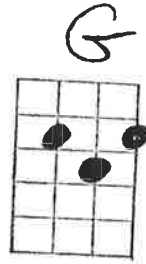
Aah b[G]aby, w[C]e gotta go now

[D]

[G] [C] [D] [G](Repeat and Fade....)

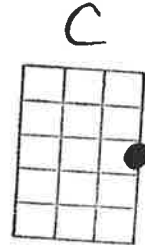
Sweet Revenge
John Prine

132.



Intro:

I got k[G]icked off Noah's Ark
I turn my ch[C]eek to unkind re[G]marks
There was two of everything but one of [D7]me
And when the ra[G]ins came tumbling down
I held my b[C]reath and I stood my gr[G]ound
And I watched that ship go sa[D7]iling out to se[C]ee-e[G]a



Chorus:

Take it b[C]ack. Take it back.
Oh [G]no, you can't say that
All of my friends are not dead or in j[D7]ail
[G]Through rock and through stone
The bl[C]ack wind still mo[G]ans
Sweet Revenge, Sweet Re[D7]venge without [C]fai[G]l

[G]I caught an aisle seat on a plane
And drove an En[C]glish teacher half in[G]sane
Making up jokes about bicycle spokes and red ball[D7]oons
So I ca[G]lled up my local deejay
And he di[C]dn't have alot to s[G]ay
But the radio has learned a[D7]ll of my favorite [C]tun[G]es

Repeat Chorus:

[G]The white meat is on the run
And the d[C]ark meat is far too d[G]one
And the milkman left me a note yester[D7]day
Get o[G]ut of this town by Noon
You're co[C]ming on way too s[G]oon
And besides that we never li[D7]ked you a[C]nyw[G]ay

Repeat Chorus:

Sweet Re[G]venge, Sweet Re[D7]venge
Will pr[C]evail without f[G]ail

133.

**Come Back To Us Barbara Lewis Hare Krishna Beauregard
John Prine**

Intro:
[F] [C] [G] [C]
1234 1234

T[C]he last time that I saw her
She was stan[F]ding [A7]in the r[D7]ain
With her ov[G]ercoat under her arm
Leaning on a horsehead c[C]ane
She said "Carl, take all the money"
She called e[F]veryb[A7]ody Ca[D7]rl
My sp[G]irit's broke
My mind's a joke,

And getting up's real h[C]ard.

Chorus:

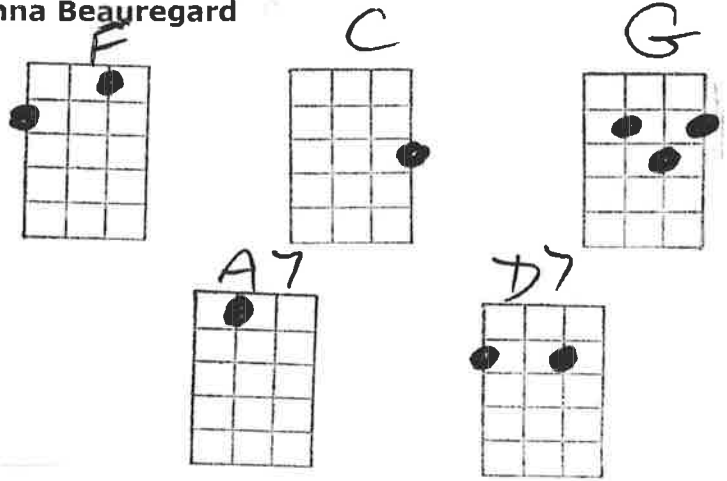
Don't you k[F]now her when you see her?
She gr[C]ew up in your backy[F]ard
Come back to us
Barbara Le[C]wis Hare Krish[G]na Beaureg[C]ard [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C]Selling Bibles at the airports
Buying qu[F]ayludes [A7]on the ph[D7]one
Hey, you t[G]alk about a paper route
She's a shut-in without a h[C]ome
God save her, please
She's nailed her knees to some d[F]rugstore pa[A7]rking l[D7]ot
Hey, Mr. Br[G]own turn the volume down
I believe this evening's sh[C]ot

Repeat Chorus:

[C]Can't you picture her next Thursday?
Can you pi[F]cture h[A7]er at a[D7]ll?
In the Ho[G]tel Boulderado
At the dark end of the h[C]all
I gotta shake myself and wonder
Why she e[F]ven bot[A7]hers [D7]me
For if hearta[G]ches were commercials
We'd all be on T.[C]V.

Don't you k[F]now her when you see her?
She gr[C]ew up in your backya[F]rd
Come back to us
Barbara Le[C]wis Hare Krish[G]na Beaureg[C]ard
Come b[F]ack to us
Barbara Le[C]wis Hare Kr[G]ishna Beaurega[C]rd [G] [C]



Sam Stone
John Prine

134.

[F]Sam Stone came home,
To his w[Bb]ife and family
After s[C7]erving in the conflict overs[F]eas.
And the time that he served,
Had sha[Bb]ttered all his nerves,
And l[C7]eft a little shrapnel in his k[F]nee.[Bb] [F]
But the mor[Bb]hpine eased the pain,
And the grass grew round his brain,
And g[G7]ave him all the confidence he la[C7]cked,
With a P[G7]urple Heart and a monkey on his b[C7]ack.

Chorus:

There's a [F]hole in daddy's arm where all the mo[Gm]ney goes,
Je[Bb]sus Christ died for nothin I sup[C7]pose.
Little pi[F]tchers have big ears,
Don't st[Dm]op to count the years,
Sw[G7]eet songs never last too long on br[C7]oken radios.
Mm[F]m....

Sam S[F]tone's welcome home
Didn't l[Bb]ast too long.

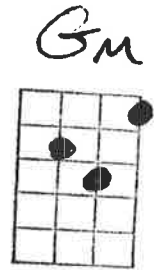
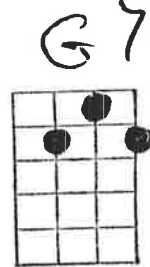
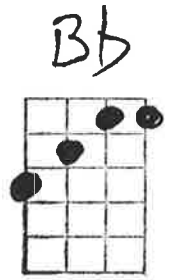
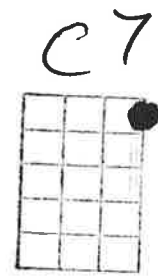
H[C7]e went to work when he'd spent his last d[F]ime
And Sammy took to stealing
When he g[Bb]ot that empty feeling
For a h[C7]undred dollar habit wi[Bb]thout overti[F]me.[Bb] [F]
And the gold ro[Bb]lled through his veins

Like a thousand railroad trains,
And e[G7]ased his mind in the hours that he ch[C7]ose,
While the k[G7]ids ran around wearin' other peoples' clo[C7]thes...

Repeat Chorus:

S[F]am Stone was alone
When he p[Bb]opped his last balloon,
Cl[C7]imbing walls while sitting in a ch[F]air.
Well, he played his last request,
While the r[Bb]oom smelled just like death,
With an ove[C7]rdose hovering in the [F]air.[Bb] [F]
But lif[Bb]e had lost it's fun,
There was nothing to be done,
But t[G7]rade his house that he bought on the GI B[C7]ill,
For a fl[G7]ag-draped casket on a local hero's h[C7]ill.

Repeat Chorus:



Illegal Smile
John Prine

135.

Intro:
[C]

[C]When I woke up this morni[G]ng, [F]things were lookin' b[C]ad
[F]Seem like total sil[C]ence was the only fr[G7]iend I h[C]ad
[G]Bowl of oatmeal tr[F]ied to stare me d[C]own... [F]and [C]won
And it was t[G]welve o'clock before I rea[F]lized
That I was ha[C]vin' .. [F]no [C]fun

Chorus:

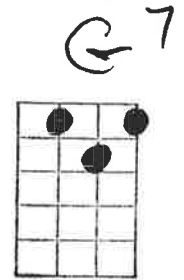
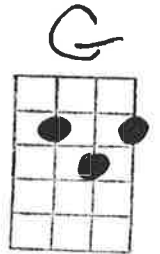
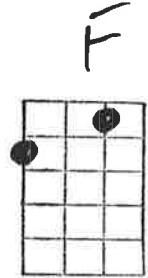
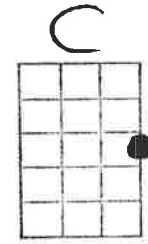
But [G]fortunately I h[C]ave the key to esc[F]ape r[G7]eal[C]ity
And you may [F]see me tonight with an i[C]llegal smile
It don't [G7]cost very much, but it la[C]sts a long while
Won't you p[F]lease tell the man I didn't k[C]ill anyone
No I'm [G]just tryin' to [F]have me some f[C]un[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

Last[C] time I checked my bank[G]roll,
[F]It was gettin' t[C]hin
Som[F]etimes it seems like the bo[C]ttom
Is the only p[G7]lace I've be[C]en
I C[G]hased a rainbow do[F]wn a one-way st[C]reet... d[F]ead e[C]nd
And [G]all my friends turned o[F]ut to be insu[C]rance s[F]alesm[C]en

Repeat Chorus:

Well, I [C]sat down in my c[G]loset w[F]ith all my ove[C]ralls
T[F]ryin' to get a[C]way
>From all the ears ins[G7]ide my wa[C]lls
[G]I dreamed the police he[F]ard
Everything I tho[C]ught... w[F]hat t[C]hen?
Well I w[G]ent to court
And the ju[F]dge's name [C]was H[F]off[C]man

Ah but [G]fortunately I h[C]ave the key to esc[F]ape r[G7]eal[C]ity
And you may [F]see me tonight with an i[C]llegal smile
It don't [G7]cost very much, but it la[C]sts a long while
Won't you p[F]lease tell the man I didn't k[C]ill anyone
No I'm [G]just tryin' to [F]have me some f[C]un
W[F]ell d[C]one, h[F]ot dog b[C]un, my si[F]ster's a n[C]un



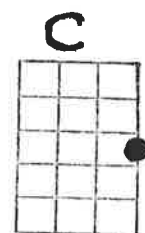
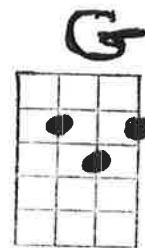
Christmas In Prison

John Prine

136.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R1uIFs-pNdc> (original key G)

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



Intro riff with chords over:

Chords: C F C G C F C G C

A | -----03320-----0-0-----03320-----0-----

C | -03-031-----333-3-30-----03-031-----333-3--0--

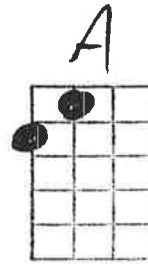
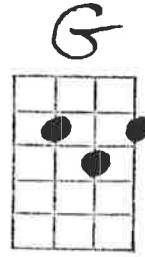
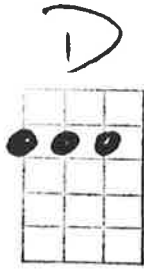
G | 0--0-----2 0--0-----02-20



[G] It was Christmas in prison and the [C] food was real good
 We had [G] turkey and pistols carved out of [D] wood
 And I [G] dream of her always even [C] when I don't dream
 Her [G] name's on my tongue and her [D] blood's in my [G] stream
 [D] Wait awhile [C] eterni[G]ty
 [C] Old Mother Nature's got [G] nothing on [D] me
 [G] Come to me run to me [C] come to me now
 We're [G] rollin' my sweetheart we're [D] flowing by [G] God
 [G] She reminds me of a chess game with [C] someone I admire
 Or a [G] picnic in the rain after a prairie [D] fire
 And her [G] heart is as big as this [C] whole goddam jail
 And she's [G] sweeter than saccharine at a [D] drugstore [G] sale
 [D] Wait awhile [C] eterni[G]ty
 [C] Old Mother Nature's got [G] nothing on [D] me
 [G] Come to me run to me [C] come to me now
 We're [G] rollin' my sweetheart we're [D] flowing by [G] God
 [G] The searchlight in the big yard swings [C] round with the gun
 And [G] spotlights the snowflakes like dust in the [D] sun
 It's [G] Christmas in prison there'll be [C] music tonight
 I'll [G] prob'ly get homesick I [D] love you good[G]night
 [D] Wait awhile [C] eterni[G]ty
 [C] Old Mother Nature's got [G] nothing on [D] me
 [G] Come to me run to me [C] come to me now
 We're [G] rollin' my sweetheart we're [D] flowing by [G] God

137.

BEAR CREEK Blues
CARTER FAMILY



Intro: D G A D

D

WAY UP ON BEAR CREEK, WATCHING THE SUN GO DOWN.

G

D

WAY UP ON BEAR CREEK, WATCHING THE SUN GO DOWN.

A

D

WELL IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I'M ON MY LAST GO 'ROUND.

D

THE WATER UP ON BEAR CREEK, TASTES LIKE CHERRY WINE.

G

D

THE WATER UP ON BEAR CREEK, TASTES LIKE CHERRY WINE.

A

D

ONE DRINK OF THAT WATER, YOU STAY DRUNK ALL THE TIME.

D

IF YOU STAY UP ON BEAR CREEK, YOU'LL GET LIKE JESSE JAMES.

G

D

IF YOU STAY UP ON BEAR CREEK, YOU'LL GET LIKE JESSE JAMES.

A

D

YOU'LL TAKE TWO PISTOLS, AND YOU'LL ROB THAT BEAR CREEK TRAIN.

D

I'M GOING HIGH, HIGH, UP ON SOME LONESOME RIDGE.

G

D

I'M GOING HIGH, HIGH, UP ON SOME LONESOME RIDGE.

A

D

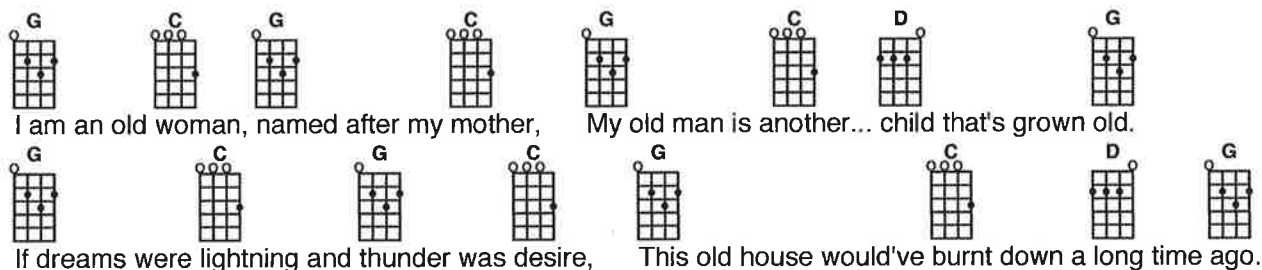
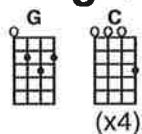
LOOK DOWN ON BEAR CREEK, WHERE MY GOOD GAL USED TO LIVE.

Repeat 1st verse.

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thank you. This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION; <http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com> SHALOM, from SPIKE & JAMIE

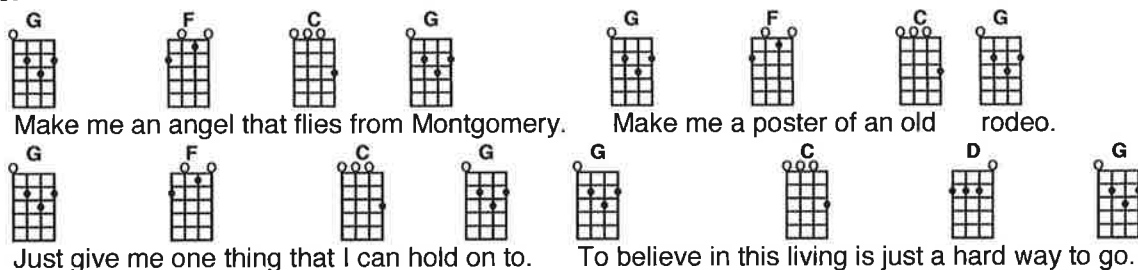
Angel From Montgomery - John Prine

138.

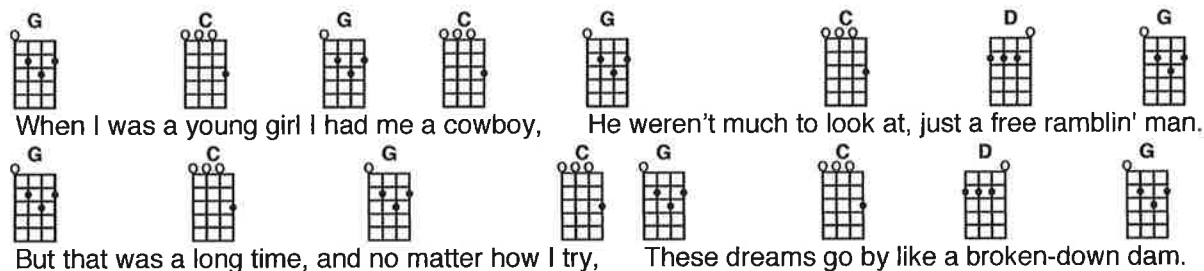


I am an old woman, named after my mother, My old man is another... child that's grown old.
If dreams were lightning and thunder was desire, This old house would've burnt down a long time ago.

Chorus:

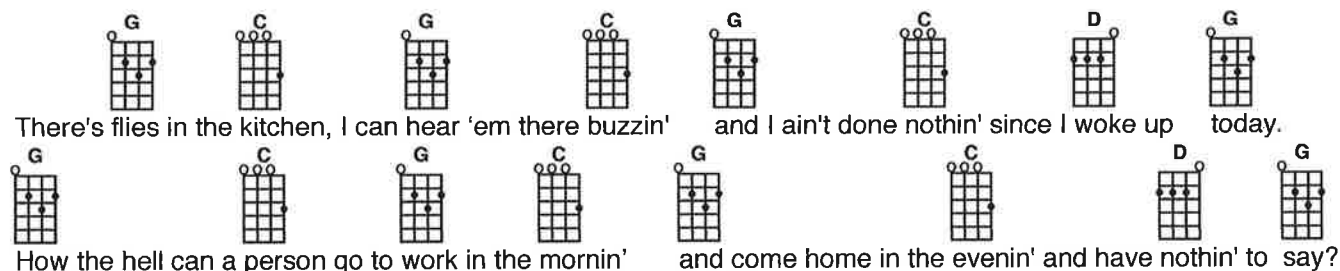


Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery. Make me a poster of an old rodeo.
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to. To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.



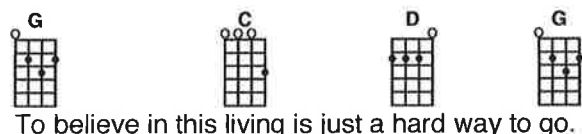
When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy, He weren't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try, These dreams go by like a broken-down dam.

(Chorus)



There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear 'em there buzzin' and I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
How the hell can a person go to work in the mornin' and come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say?

(Chorus)



To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

I Just Wanna Dance With You John Prine

139.

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

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

[C] I don't want to be the kind to hesitate
Be too shy [G] wait too late
I don't care what they say other lovers do
I just want to dance with [C] you

[C] I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine
So let it show [G] let it shine
If we have a chance to make one heart of two
Then I just want to dance with [C] you [C7]

Chorus:

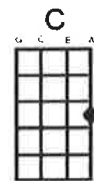
*I want to [F] dance with you.....twirl you all a[C]round the floor
That's what they invented [G] dancing for
I just want to dance with [C] you [C7]
I want to [F] dance with you..... hold you in my [C] arms once more
That's what they invented [G] dancing for
I just want to dance with [C] you*

[C] I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you
Yes I did [G] ain't that true
[G] You won't get embarrassed by the things I do
I just want to dance with [C] you

[C] Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too
So am I and [G] so are you
If this was a movie we'd be right on cue
I just want to dance with [C] you [C7]

Chorus

[G] I just want to dance with [C] you x 3 to finish



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)

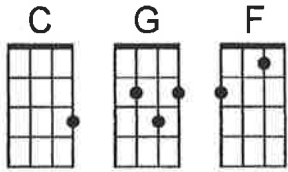
(D) Give my feet to the foot-loose
C(G)areless, fancy f(D)ree
Give my knees to the needy
Don't p(E7)ull that stuff on (A7)me
H(D)and me down my walkin' cane, it's a s(G)in to tell a l(D)ie
S(G)end my mouth w(D)ay down south and k(A)iss my ass good(D)-bye

Repeat Chorus:

Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian

by John Prine

141.



C G
I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket, for the land of the tall palm tree

Aloha ~~old Milwaukee~~ Hello Wai-ki-ki

F
I just stepped down from the airplane, when I thought I heard her say
C G C G
Waka waka nuka nuka, waka waka nuka nuka, Would you like a lei? Eh?

C G
Chorus: Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear

C
Kick a poo ka maka wa wa wahini, are the words I long to hear

F
Lay your coconut on my tiki. What the hecka mooka mooka dear

C G C
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, say the words I long to hear

C G
It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset. Listen to the grass skirts sway

C
Drinking rum from a pineapple, out on Honolulu Bay

F
The steel guitars all playing, while she's talking with her hands

C G C G
Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanna polka, are words I understand

Chorus

C G
I bought a lotta junka with my moola, and sent it to the folks back home

C
I never had the chance to dance the hula, I guess I should have known

F
When you start talking to the sweet wahini, walking in the pale moon-light

C G C G
Oka doka what a setta knocka rocka sis boom bocas . Hope I said it right!

Chorus

F C G C
Ending: Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, are the words I long to hear

spoken: Aloha!

Five Hundred Miles Peter Paul and Mary

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xbg2wkVDWTs> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [G7] [C]

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on

You will [Dm] know that I am [F] gone

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [G7] miles

A hundred [C] miles a hundred [Am] miles

A hundred [Dm] miles a hundred [F] miles

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles

Lord I'm [C] one lord I'm [Am] two

Lord I'm [Dm] three lord I'm [F] four

Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [G7] home

Five hundred [C] miles five hundred [Am] miles

Five hundred [Dm] miles five hundred [F] miles

Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [C] home

Not a [C] shirt on my [Am] back not a [Dm] penny to my [F] name

Lord I [Dm] can't go a-[Em]home [F] this a-[G7]way

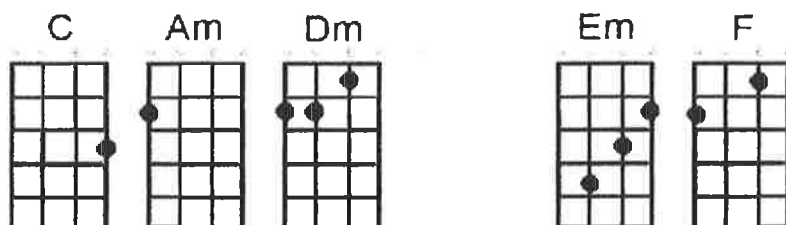
This a-[C]way this a-[Am]way this a-[Dm]way this a-[F/C]way

Lord I [Dm] can't go a-[Em] home [F] this a-[C]way

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on

You will [Dm] know that I am [F] gone

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles



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:

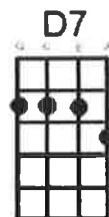
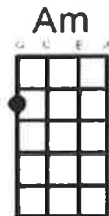
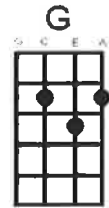
*So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me
[G] Tell me that you'll [C] wait for me
[G] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D7] go
I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane
[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be back again
[G] Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go*

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



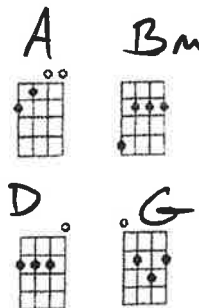
Five Hundred Miles

"2 Pages"

144 →

Proclaimers

[D] When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.
[D] When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.



[D] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you.
[D] And if I haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havering to [D] you.

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles
To fall down [A] at your door.

[D] When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you.
[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do,
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you.

[D] When I come home (When I come home), oh I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.
[D] And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you.

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles
To fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)
Da da la da (da da la da)
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)
Da da la da (da da la da)
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

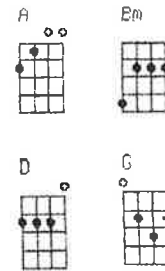
Onto page 2! →



Five Hundred Miles (cont.)

145.

[D] When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you.
[D] And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.



[D] When I go out (When I go out), well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.
[D] And when I come home (When I come home), yes I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] coming home to [Bm] you.

Hold! Watch the Bm chord!

Dana 1-2-3-4

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles
To fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)
Da da la da (da da la da)
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)
Da da la da (da da la da)
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)
Da da la da (da da la da)
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)
Da da la da (da da la da)
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles
To fall down [A] at your door.



Four Strong Winds

146.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wfZes9ffmXc> (play along in this key)

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

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

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 |

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

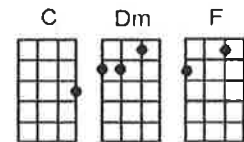
4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

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



Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

key of C

147.

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

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

Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord
But [F] you don't really [G7] care for music [C] do you [G7]
It [C] goes like this the [F] fourth the [G7] fifth
The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift
The [G7] baffled king com[E7]posing halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof
Her [F] beauty and the [G7] moonlight over[C] threw ya [G7]
She [C] tied you to a [F] kitchen [G7] chair
She [Am] broke your throne, and she [F] cut your hair
And [G7] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before
I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,
I [F] used to live a[G7]lone before I [C] knew ya [G7]
I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G7] arch
But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march
No it's a [G7] cold and it's a very [E7] broken halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
I [C] did my best but it [Am] wasn't much
I [C] couldn't feel so I [Am] tried to touch
I've [F] told the truth I [G7] didn't come to [C] fool ya [G7]
And [C] even though it [F] all went [G7] wrong
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song
With [G7] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah



Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

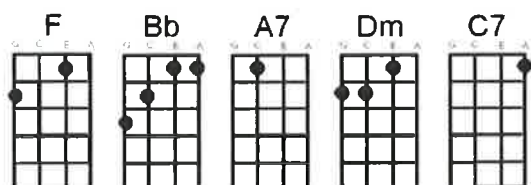
key of F

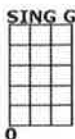
148.

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=r7iWBMlo-ZE>

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

Well I've [F] heard there was a [Dm] secret chord
That [F] David played and it [Dm] pleased the Lord
But [Bb] you don't really [C7] care for music [F] do you [C7]
It [F] goes like this the [Bb] fourth the [C7] fifth
The [Dm] minor fall and the [Bb] major lift
The [C7] baffled king com[A7]posing halle[Dm]lujah
Halle[Bb]lujah [C7] Halle[Dm]lujah Halle[Bb]lujah [C7] Halle[F]lu[C7] [F]jah [C7]
Your [F] faith was strong but you [Dm] needed proof
You [F] saw her bathing [Dm] on the roof
Her [Bb] beauty and the [C7] moonlight over[F] threw ya [C7]
She [F] tied you to a [Bb] kitchen [C7] chair
She [Dm] broke your throne, and she [Bb] cut your hair
And [C7] from your lips she [A7] drew the Halle[Dm]lujah
Halle[Bb]lujah [C7] Halle[Dm]lujah Halle[Bb]lujah [C7] Halle[F]lu[C7] [F]jah [C7]
Well [F] baby I've been [Dm] here before
I [F] know this room and I've [Dm] walked this floor,
I [Bb] used to live [C7] alone before I [F] knew ya [C7]
I've [F] seen your flag on the [Bb] marble [C7] arch
But [Dm] love's not some kind of [Bb] victory march
No it's a [C7] cold and it's a very [A7] broken Halle[Dm]lujah
Halle[Bb]lujah [C7] Halle[Dm]lujah Halle[Bb]lujah [C7] Halle[F]lu[C7] [F]jah [C7]
I [F] did my best, but it [Dm] wasn't much
I [F] couldn't feel so I [Dm] tried to touch
I've [Bb] told the truth, I didn't come [C7] to [F] fool ya [C7]
And [F] even though it [Bb] all went [C7] wrong
I'll [Dm] stand before the [Bb] Lord of Song
With [C7] nothing on my [A7] tongue but Halle[Dm]lujah
Halle[Bb]lujah [C7] Halle[Dm]lujah Halle[Bb]lujah [C7] Halle[F]lu[C7] [F]jah

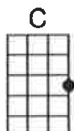




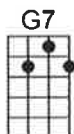
149.

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

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



HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS



HE'S GOT THE WHOLE, WIDE WORLD IN HIS HANDS



HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS



HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

2. LITTLE BITTY BABY

3. YOU AND ME, BROTHER/YOU AND ME, SISTER

4. EVERYBODY HERE

5. THE FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADERS

If I Had A Hammer Peter Paul and Mary (written by Pete Seeger and Lee Hayes)

Hear this song at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUKB3PxG-0E&feature=related>

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

150.

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] hammer [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd hammer out [C] danger I'd hammer out a [Am] warning

I'd hammer out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Em] [F] I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd ring out [C] danger I'd ring out a [Am] warning

I'd ring out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Em] [F] I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd sing out [C] danger I'd sing out a [Am] warning

I'd sing out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

Well [G7] I've got a [C] hammer [Em] [F]

And [G7] I've got a [C] bell [Em] [F]

And [G7] I've got a [C] song [Em] to [F] sing all over this [G7] land

It's a hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom

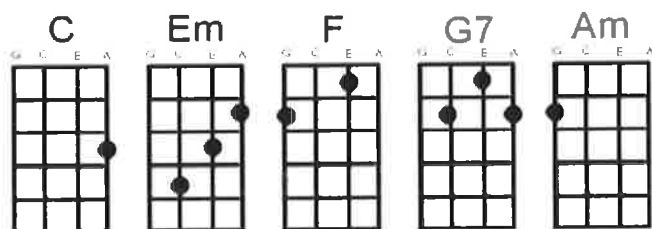
It's a song about [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [Em] [F]

It's a [G7] hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom

It's a song about [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [F] [C]

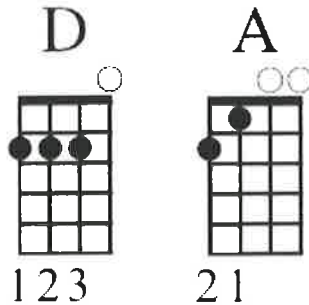


Pay Me My Money Down



The Weavers

151 →



INTRO

D A

VERSE 1

D A
I thought I heard the captain say (pay me my money down)
A D
Tomorrow is our sailing day (pay me my money down)

CHORUS

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

VERSE 2

D A
As soon as that boat cleared the bar (pay me my money down)
A D
Well, he knocked me down with the end of a spar (pay me my money down)

CHORUS

SOLO

D A D

VERSE 3

D A
I wish I was Mr. Howard's son (pay me my money down)
A D
Sit in the house and drink good rum (pay me my money down)

CHORUS

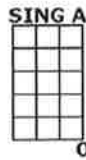
SOLO 2

D A A D x2

VERSE 4

D A
Well, I wish I was Mr. Steven's son (pay me my money down)
A D
Sit on the bank and watch the work done (pay me my money down)





CHORUS x2




















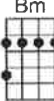




THE WATER IS WIDE












153.















4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro:  /  /  /  /

    
The water is wide, I can't cross o'er, and neither have I wings to fly
     
Give me a boat that can carry two, and both shall row my love and I

    
Now love is gen - tle, love is kind, the sweetest flower when first it's new
     
But love grows old, and waxes cold, and fades a-way like morning dew

    
There is a ship, and she sails the sea, she's loaded deep as deep can be
     
But not so deep as the love I'm in. I know not how I sink or swim

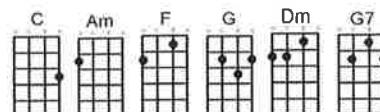
    
The water is wide, I can't cross o'er, and neither have I wings to fly
    
Give me a boat that can carry two, and both shall row my love and I
   
And both shall row my love and I

Where Have All The Flowers Gone Pete Seeger

154.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1y2SIIeqv34> (original key A)

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



Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone [F] long time [G7] passing

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone [Dm] long time a[G7]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone

[F] Young girls picked them [G7] ev'ry one

[F] When will they [C] ever learn [F] oh when will they [G7] ever [C] learn

[Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone [F] long time [G] passing

[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone [Dm] long time a[G7]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone

[F] Gone to the young men [G7] ev'ry one

[F] When will they [C] ever learn [F] oh when will they [G7] ever [C] learn

[Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone [F] long time [G] passing

[C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone [Dm] long time a[G]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone

[F] Gone for soldiers [G7] ev'ry one

[F] When will they [C] ever learn [F] oh when will they [G7] ever [C] learn

[Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone [F] long time [G] passing

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone [Dm] long time a[G7]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone

[F] Gone to grave yards [G7] ev'ry one

[F] When will they [C] ever learn [F] oh when will they [G7] ever [C] learn

[Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Where have all the [Am] grave yards gone [F] long time [G] passing

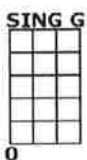
[C] Where have all the [Am] grave yards gone [Dm] long time a[G7]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] grave yards gone

[F] Gone to flowers [G7] ev'ry one

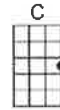
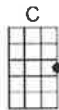
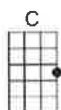
[F] When will they [C] ever learn [F] oh when will they [G7] ever [C] learn

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

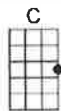
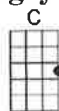


155 →

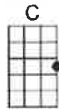
JAMAICA FAREWELL w.m. Herbie Lovell, Roy McIntyre, Lillian Keyser



(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



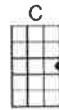
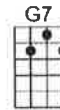
Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day



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



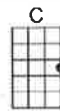
I must declare my heart is there, though I been from Maine to Mexico, but I'm



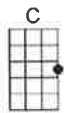
Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day



My heart is down my head is turning around



I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.



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



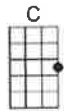
Ake rice, salt fish are nice, and the rum is fine anytime of year, but I'm



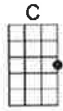
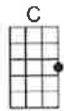
Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day



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

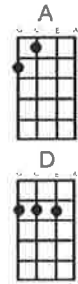
Killing the Blues Rowland Salley

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



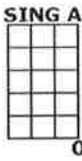
[E7] Somebody said they saw me
[A] Swinging the world by the [D] tail
Bouncing over a [A] white cloud [E7] killing the [A] blues

[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



LEROY BROWN

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

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

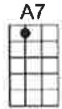


All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover," all the mans just call him "Sir!"

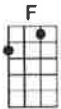
CHORUS:



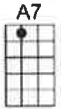
Well he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town



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



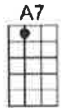
Now Leroy, he's a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes



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.



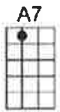
Well Friday, 'bout a week ago, Leroy, shootin' dice



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

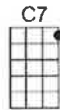
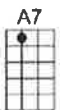


O! Leroy Brown learned his lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man.

CHORUS



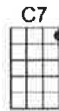
Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor



O! 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.

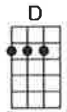


OPERATOR - Jim Croce

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

160 →





Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | (X2)


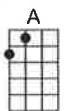

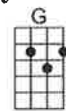
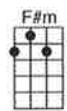

Oper-ator, well could you help me place this call
Oper-ator, well could you help me place this call

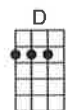
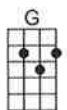
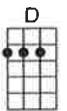
See, the number on the match book is old and faded
'Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me

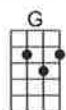
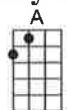
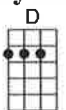
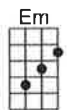
She's living in L.A. with my best old ex-friend Ray
There's something in my eyes, you know, it happens every time

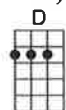

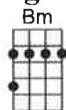

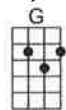
A guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated
I think about the love that I thought would save me


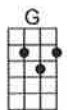
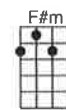
But isn't that the way they say it goes

Well, let's for-get all that, and give me the number, if you can find it


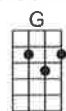
So I can call just to tell 'em I'm fine, and to show

I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well

I only wish my words could just convince my-self

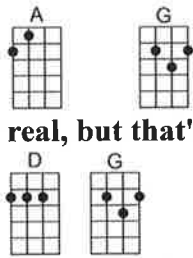
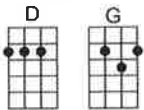
 

1. That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels (chords of intro, and second verse)

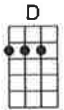
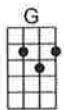
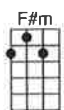
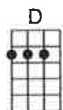
p.2. Operator

161.

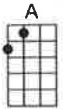
2. That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels



No, no, no, no, that's not the way it feels



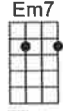
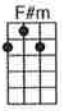
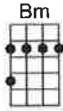
Operator, well let's for-get about this call



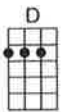
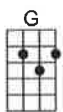
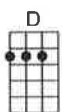
There's no one there I really wanted to talk to



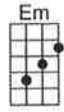
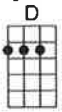
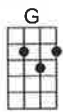
Thank you for your time, ah, you've been so much more than kind.



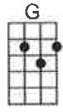
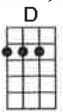
You can keep the dime



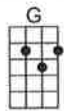
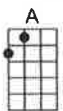
But isn't that the way they say it goes



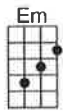
Well, let's for-get all that, and give me the number, if you can find it



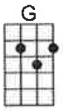
So I can call just to tell 'em I'm fine, and to show



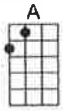
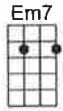
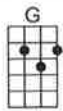
I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well



I only wish my words could just convince my-self



That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels



It's just not the way it feels

Lone Star - Norah Jones

162.

Chord diagrams: C, F, C, G, E⁷, A^m, A^{m7}, D, G, E⁷, A^m, A^{m7}, D, F, G, C.

Tablature system (T, A, B strings):

Line 1: Lone star / How far / where are you are / you / just / out dont / to -

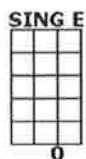
Line 2: night? / know / This / The / feeling / distance / I'm trying / I'm willing / to / to

Line 3: find. / go / It's dark and / I / pick up / a /

Line 4: think that / stone / I / that I / cast / would give anything / to / the sky

Line 5: for you / hop-ing / to shine / for some / down / kind / on me. / of sign.

Line 6: (Empty tablature)

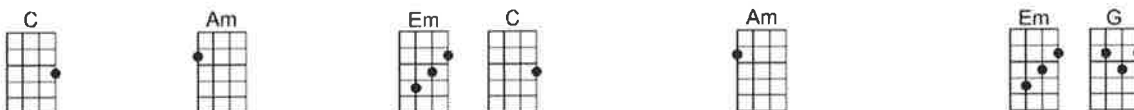


LONELY PEOPLE-America

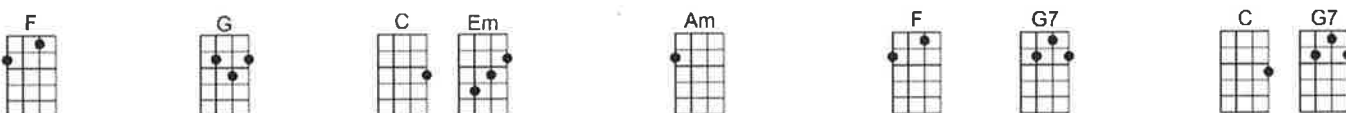
4/4 1...2...1234

163 →

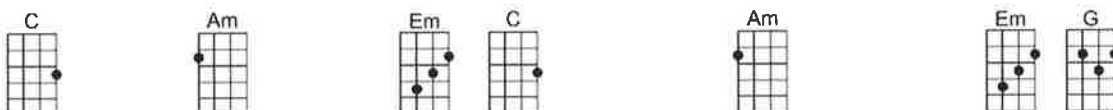
Intro: First 2 lines



This is for all the lonely people, thinking that life has passed them by



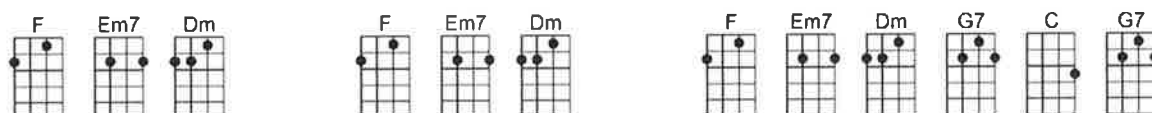
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, and ride that highway in the sky



This is for all the single people, thinking that love has left them dry

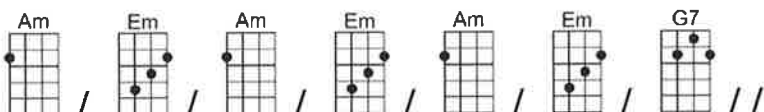
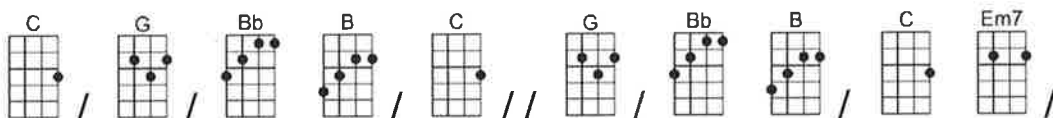


Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, you never know until you try



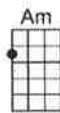
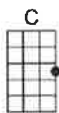
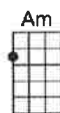
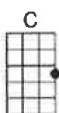
Well, I'm on my way, yes, I'm back to stay, well, I'm on my way back home

Instrumental:

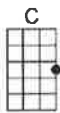
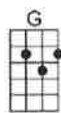
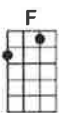


p.2. Lonely People

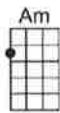
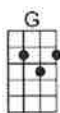
164.



This is for all the lonely people, thinking that life has passed them by



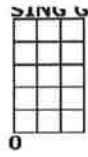
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup.



She'll never take you down or never give you up



You'll never know until you try.

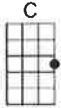
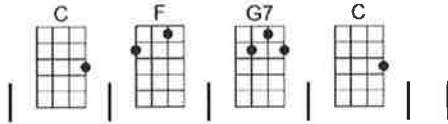


MARGARITAVILLE

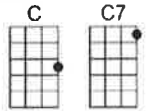
4/4 1...2...1234

165.

Intro:

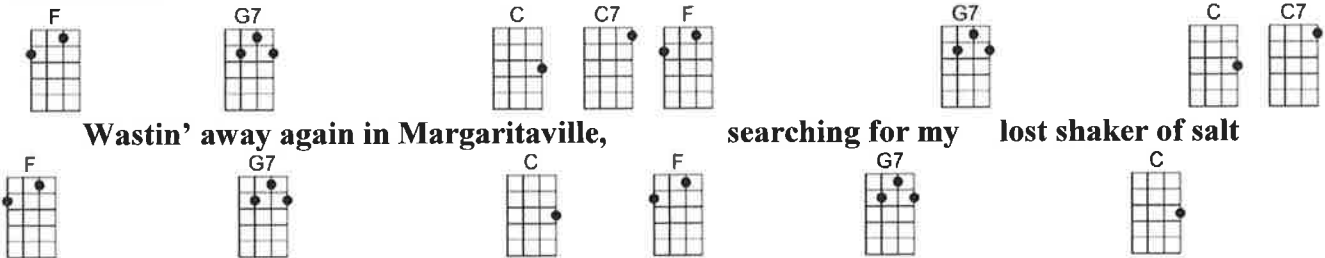


(1,2) Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake, all of those tourists all covered with oil,



Strummin' my four-string on my front porch swing, smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

CHORUS:



Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,

searching for my

lost shaker of salt

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but 1) I know it's nobody's fault.

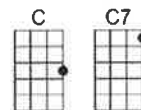
2) hell, it could be my fault

3) and I know it's my own damned fault CODA

I don't know the reason I stayed here all season



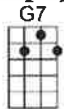
Nothin' to show but this brand new tat-too



But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

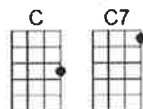
CHORUS

I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top



Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home

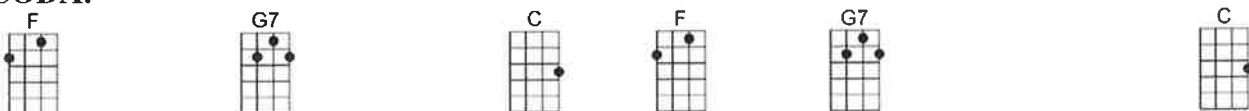
But there's booze in the blender and soon it will render



That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

CHORUS

CODA:



F G7 C

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and I know it's my own damned fault

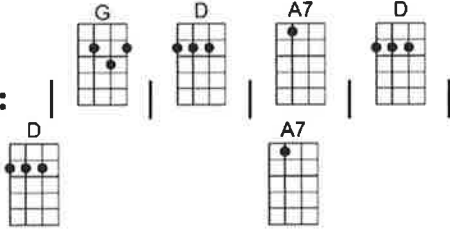


MARIANNE-Roaring Lion (Rafael de Leon)

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

166.

Intro:



All day, all night, Marianne, down by the sea-side, siftin' sand



Even little children love Marianne, down by the sea-side, siftin' sand



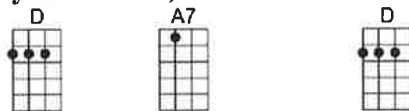
Marianne, oh, Marianne, oh, won't you marry me?
When she walks along the shore, people pause to greet,
When we marry, we will have a time you never saw,



We can have a bamboo hut, with brandy in the sea
White birds fly around her, little fish come to her feet
I will be so happy, I will kiss me mother-in-law (phooey!)



Leave your fat old mama home, she never will say yes,
In her heart is love, but I'm the only mortal man
Children by the dozen, in and out of bamboo hut,



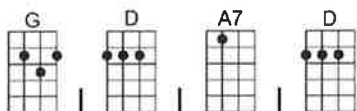
If mama don't know now, she can guess (my, my, yes!)
Who's allowed to kiss my..... Mari-anne (don't rush me!)
One for every palm tree and cokey-nut. (hurry up now!)



All day, all night, Marianne, down by the sea-side, siftin' sand



Even little children love Marianne, down by the sea-side, siftin' sand



Outro: | (X2)

Me and Julio

Paul Simon

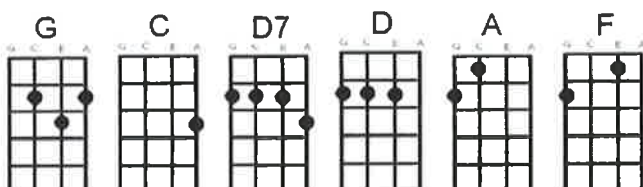
167.

Hear this song at: <http://vids.myspace.com/index.cfm?fuseaction=vids.individual&videoid=810835>

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

Intro: [G] [C][G] [D7] x 4

[G] The mama pajama rolled out of bed
And she ran to the police [C] station
When the [D7] papa found out he began to shout
And he started the investi[G]gation
It's against the [D7] law it was against the [G] law
What the mama [D7] saw it was against the [G] law
[G] The mama looked down and spit on the ground
Ev'ry time my name gets [C] mentioned
The [D7] papa say Ah if I get that boy
I'm gonna stick him in the house of de[G]tention
I'm on my [C] way I don't know [G] where I'm goin'
I'm on my [C] way I'm takin' my [G] time but I [A] don't know [D7] where
Goodbye to [C] Rosie the Queen of Co[G]rona
See me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] school[G]yard [C] [G] [D7]
See [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] school[G]yard
[G] In a couple of days they come and take me away
But the press let the story [C] leak
And when the [D7] radical priest come to get me released
We's all on the cover of [G] Newsweek
I'm on my [C] way I don't know [G] where I'm goin'
I'm on my [C] way I'm takin' my [G] time but I [A] don't know [D7] where
Goodbye to [C] Rosie the Queen of Co[G]rona
See me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] school[G]yard [C] [G] [D7]
See [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] school[G]yard [C] [G] [D7]
See [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] school[G]yard [C] [G] [D7] [G]



Mrs. Robinson**Simon and Garfunkel**

168.

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

[D] [G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Gm] [D7] [C]

De de de de de de de de de de de de de de de de de

Chorus:

[C] And here's to [F] you Mrs [Dm] Robinson

[F] Jesus loves you [Dm] more than you will [Bb] know wo wo [C7] wo

[C] God bless you [F] please Mrs [Dm] Robinson

[F] Heaven holds a [Dm] place for those who [Bb] pray

Hey hey [Gm] hey hey hey [D7] hey

[D7] We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files

We'd [G] like to help you learn to help your[G7]self

[C] Look around you [F] all you see are [Bb] sympathetic [Gm] eyes

[D7] Stroll around the grounds un[C]til you feel at home

Chorus

[D7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes

[G] Put it in your pantry with your [G7] cupcakes

[C] It's a little [F] secret just the [Bb] Robinsons' a[Gm]ffair

[D7] Most of all you've got to [C] hide it from the kids

Chorus (replace first line with Koo koo ka choo Mrs. Robinson)

[D7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon

[G] Going to the candidates' de[G7]bate

[C] Laugh about it [F] shout about it [Bb] when you've got to [Gm] choose

[D7] Ev'ry way you look at it you [C] lose

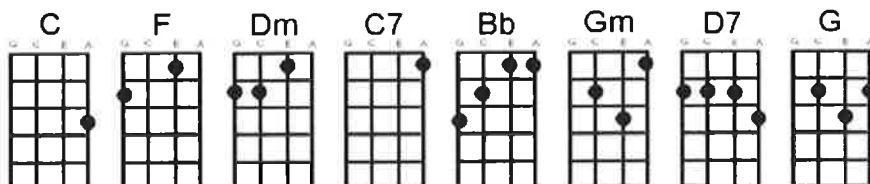
[C] Where have you [F] gone Joe Di[Dm]Maggio

Our [F] nation turns its [Dm] lonely eyes to [Bb] you woo woo [C7] woo

[C] What's that you [F] say Mrs [Dm] Robinson

[F] Joltin' Joe has [Dm] left and gone a[Bb]way

Hey hey [Gm] hey hey hey [D7] hey



Mother And Child Reunion Paul Simon

169.

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

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

Intro: [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] with riff over E1 E3 A0 C2

No I [Bb] would not [C] give you [F] false hope

On this [Bb] strange and [C] mournful [F] day

But the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on

Is [Gm] only a [F] motion a[C]way

Oh little [Dm] darling of mine I can't for the [C] life of me

Remember a [Dm] sadder day I know they say [C] let it be

But it just don't work [Dm] out that way

And the course of a [Bb] lifetime runs over and [C] over again [C7]

No I [Bb] would not [C] give you [F] false hope

On this [Bb] strange and [C] mournful [F] day

But the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on

Is [Gm] only a [F] motion a[C]way

Oh little [Dm] darling of mine I just can't believe it's so

Though it seems [Dm] strange to say I never been [C] laid so low

In such a [Dm] mysterious way

And the course of a [Bb] lifetime runs over and [C] over again [C7]

But I [Bb] would not [C] give you [F] false hope

On this [Bb] strange and [C] mournful [F] day

When the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on

Is [Gm] only a [F] motion a[C]way

Oh the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]union

Is [Bb] only a [C] motion a[F]way

Oh the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on

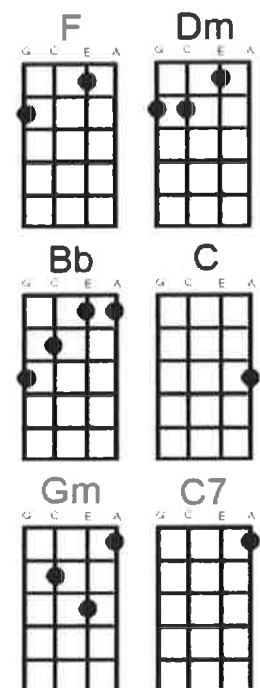
Is [Gm] only a [F] moment a[C]way

Oh the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]union

Is [Bb] only a [C] motion a[F]way

Oh the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on

Is [Gm] only a [F] moment a[C]way [F]



Sounds of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

170.

- Am G Am
1. Hello darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you again,
F C F C
Because a vision softly creeping, left its seeds while I was sleeping,
F C Am G Am
And the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains, within the sound of silence.
- G Am
2. In restless dreams I walked alone, down narrow streets of cobblestone,
F C F C
'neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp
F C Am
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, that split the night
G Am
And touched the sound of silence.
- G Am
3. And in the naked light I saw, ten thousand people, maybe more.
F C F C
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening,
F C Am G Am
People writing songs that voices never share, and no one dare, disturb the sound of silence.
- G Am
4. Fools said I, you do not know, silence like a cancer grows.
F C F C
Hear my words that I might teach you, take my arms that I might reach you.
F C G Am
But my words like silent raindrops fell, and echoed, In the wells of silence
- G Am
5. And the people bowed and prayed, to the neon god they made.
F C F C
And the sign flashed out its warning, in the words that it was forming.
F C
And the sign said, the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
Am G
And tenement halls, and whispered in the sound of silence.

The Boxer Simon and Garfunkel

171.

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

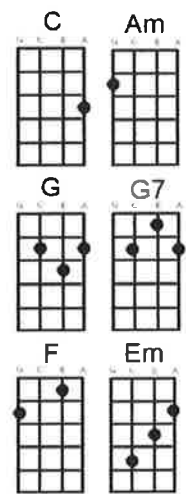
Or [C] cut him till he cried out in his anger and his [Am] shame

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

} Repeat to finish



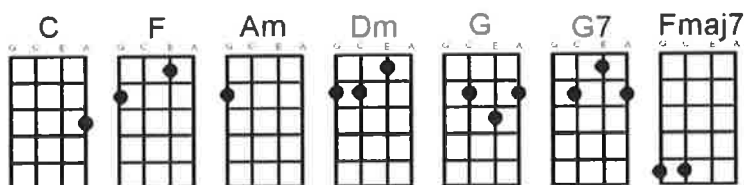
The Only Living Boy In New York Simon and Garfunkel

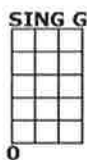
172.

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-lwYQ1Vqf_4 (play along after tuning down one semitone)

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

[C] Tom get your plane right on [F] time
[C] I know your part will go [F] fine
[C] Fly down to Mexi[F]co [Am] [Dm] [F]
[G] Do n do do n do and [F] here I am
The [C] only living boy in New [F] York [C]
[C] I get the news I need from the weather re[F]port
I can [C] gather all the news I need
From the weather re[F]port
[C] Hey I've got nothing to [F] do [Am] to[Dm]day
[F] But [G] smile do n do do n do and [F] here I am
The [C] only living boy in New [F] York [A]
[Dm] Half of the time we're [G7] gone
But we don't know [C] where no we don't know [F] where
[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [A]
[Dm] Half of the time we're [G7] gone
But we don't know [C] where no we don't know [F] where
[C] Tom get your plane right on [F] time
[C] I know that you've been eager to [F] fly now
[C] Hey let your honesty
[F] Shine [Am] shine [Dm] shine [F] now
[G] Do n do do n do like it [Fmaj7] shines on me
The [C] only living boy in New [F] York
The [C] only living boy in New [F] York [C] [F] [C]

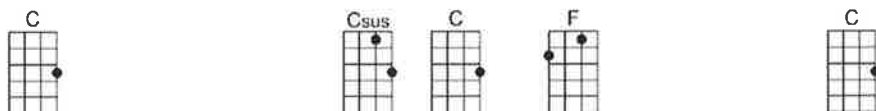
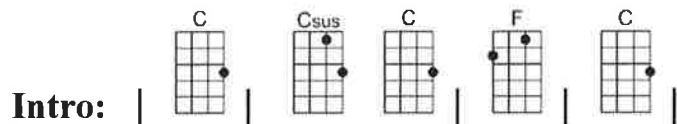




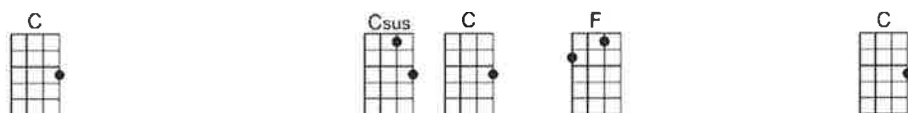
MOONSHADOW - Cat Stevens

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

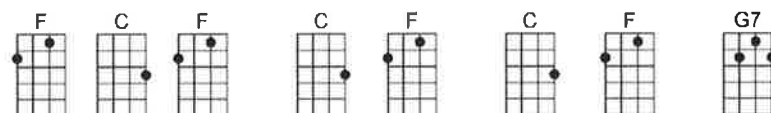
173 ➔



Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon-shadow, moonshadow, moon-shadow



Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon-shadow, moonshadow, moon-shadow

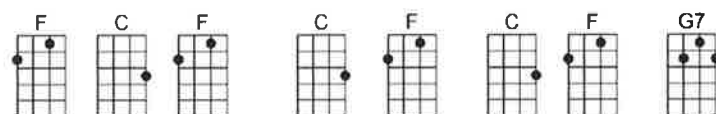


And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land,

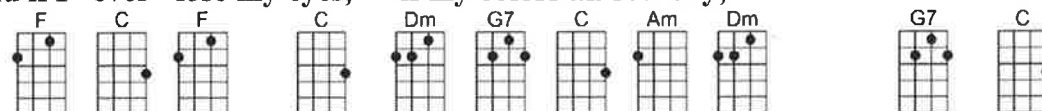


Oh if I ever lose my hands, Oh if-----

I won't have to work no more.

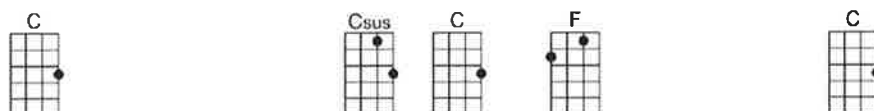


And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colors all run dry,

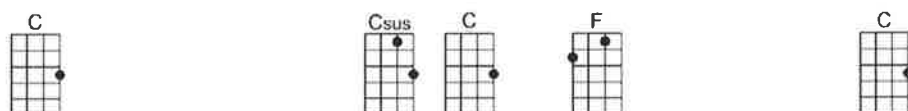


Yes, if I ever lose my eyes, Oh if-----

I won't have to cry no more.



Yes, I'm bein' followed by a moon-shadow, moonshadow, moon-shadow



Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon-shadow, moonshadow, moon-shadow

p.2. Moonshadow

174.

And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg,
 Oh, if I ever lose my legs, Oh if----- I won't have to walk no more
 And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,
 Yes, if I ever lose my mouth, Oh if----- I won't have to talk...

Instrumental: | | | | | (X2)

Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.
 Oh, did it take long to find me? And are you gonna stay the night?

I'm bein' followed by a moon-shadow, moonshadow, moon-shadow
 Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon-shadow, moonshadow, moon-shadow
 Moonshadow, moon-shadow, moonshadow, moon-shadow

SING D

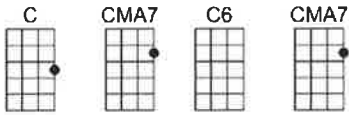


MR. BOJANGLES-Jerry Jeff Walker

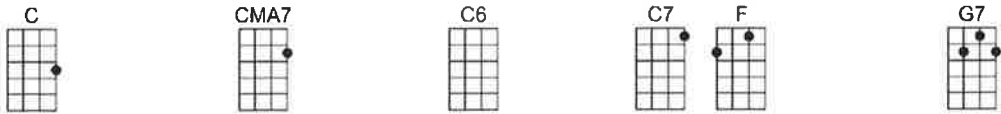
4/4 123 123

175 →

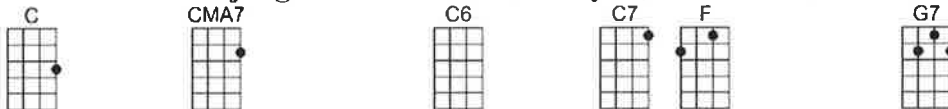
Intro:



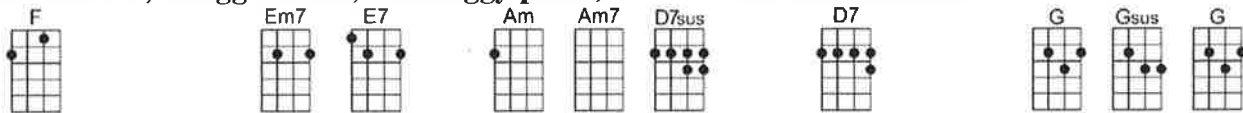
(x2) (each chord gets 2 beats)



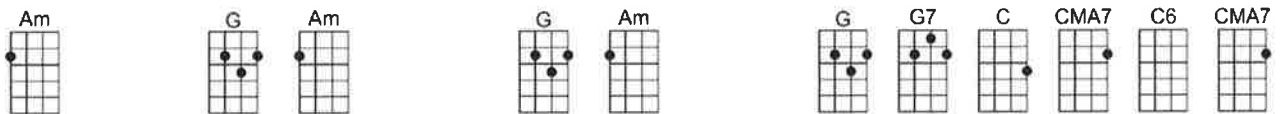
I knew a man Bo-jangles and he danced for you, in worn out shoes.



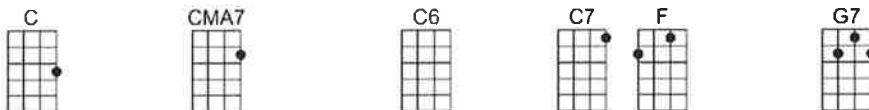
Silver hair, a ragged shirt, and baggy pants, the old soft shoe



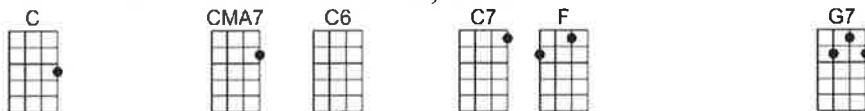
He jumped so high, jumped so high, then he lightly touched down.



Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.



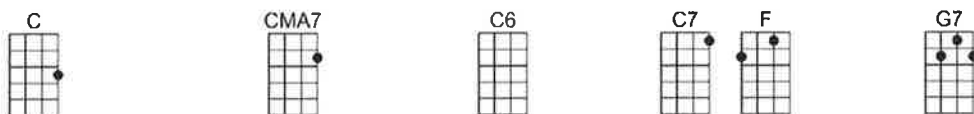
I met him in a cell in New Or-leans, I was down and out.



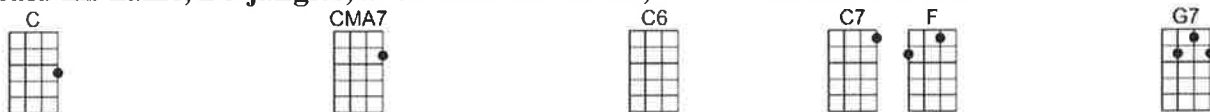
He looked to me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out.



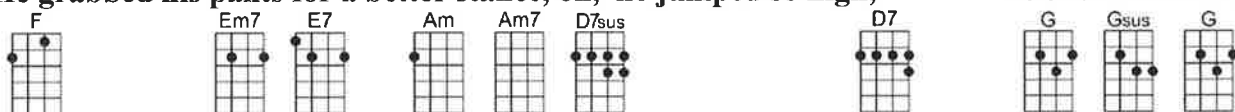
He talked of life, talked of life, he laughed, and slapped his leg a step.



He said his name, Bo-jangles, and he danced a lick, across the cell.



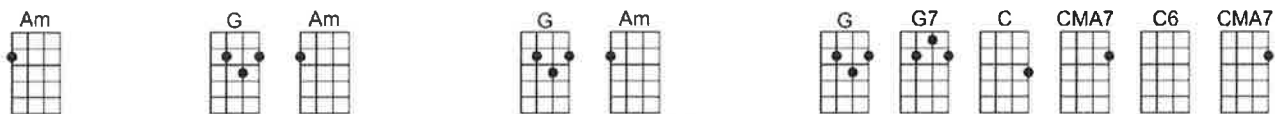
He grabbed his pants for a better stance, oh, he jumped so high, he clicked his heels



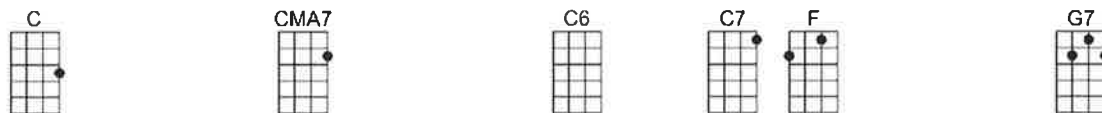
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all a-round.

p.2. Mr. Bojangles

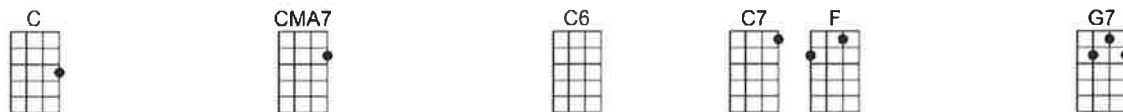
176.



Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.



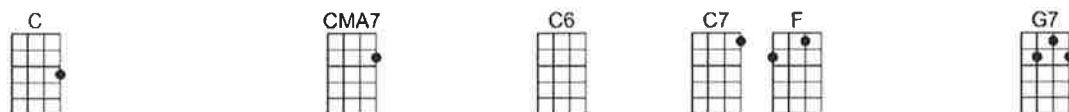
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs throughout the south.



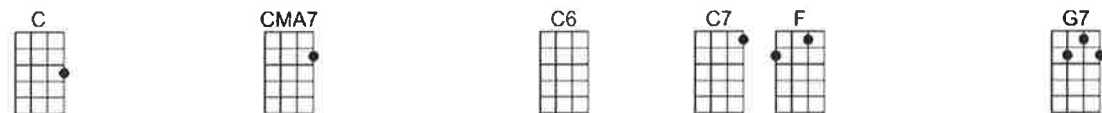
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him, they traveled a-bout.



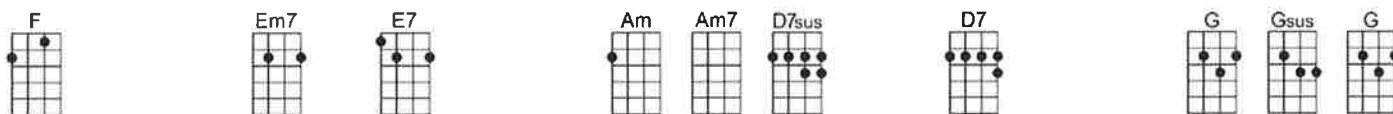
His dog up and died, up and died, after twenty years he still grieves,



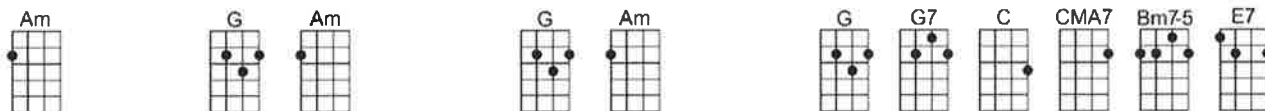
He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks for drinks and tips.



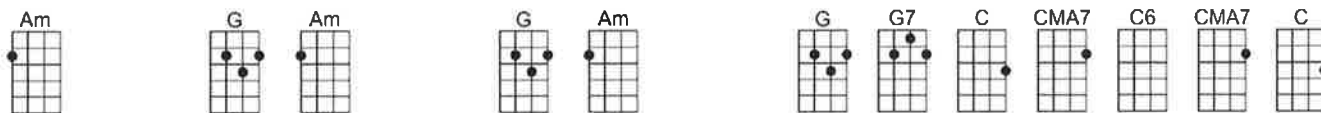
But most of the time I spend behind these county bars, 'cause I drinks a bit."



He shook his head, and as he shook his head, I heard someone ask him please,



Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.



Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.

SING F#



PACK UP YOUR SORROWS-Richard Farina

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

177.

Intro: chords of chorus

Chorus:



If somehow you could pack up your sorrows, and give them all to me,



You would lose them, I know how to use them, give them all to me.



No use crying, talking to a stranger, naming the sorrows you've seen.

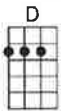


Oh, 'cause there's too many bad times, too many sad times, and nobody knows what you mean.

CHORUS



No use rambling, walking in the shadows, trailing a wandering star.



No one beside you, no one to hide you, nobody knows where you are.

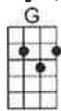
CHORUS



No use roaming, walking by the roadside, seeking a satisfied mind.



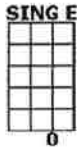
Ah, but there's too many highways, too many byways, and nobody walking be-hind.



If somehow you could pack up your sorrows, and give them all to me,



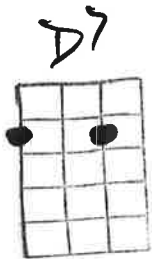
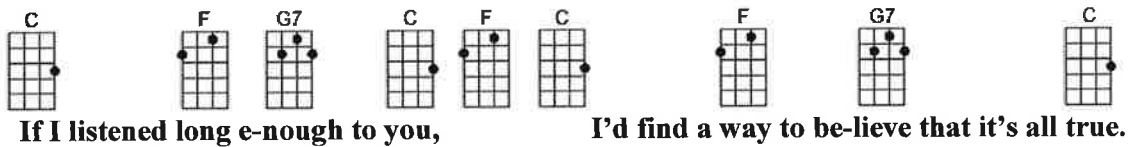
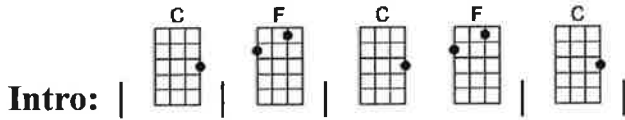
You would lose them, I know how to use them, give them all to me. (repeat line)



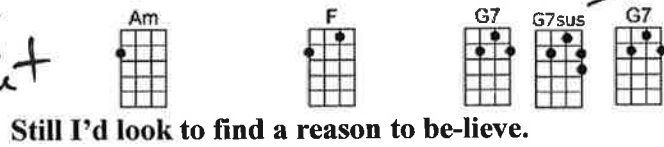
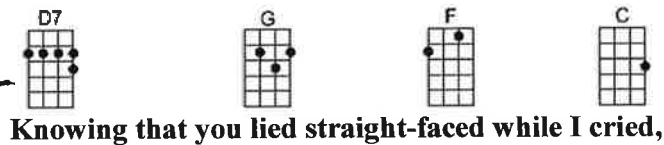
REASON TO BELIEVE-Tim Hardin

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

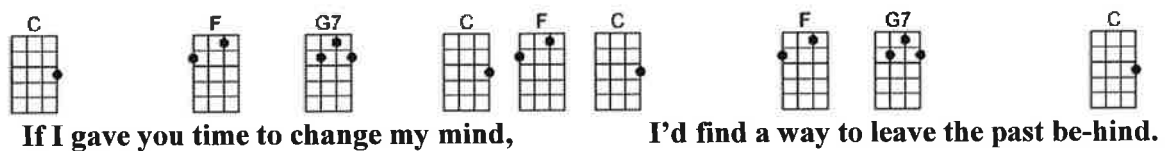
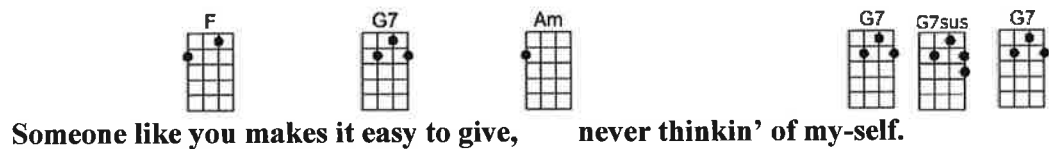
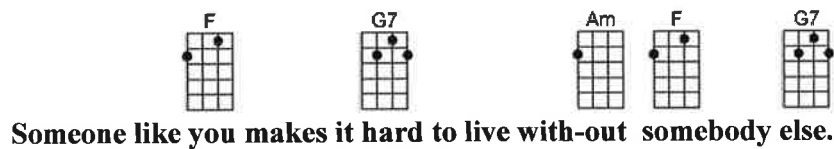
178 →



Play this D7 chord throughout song.



add pinky



p.2. Reason To Believe

179.



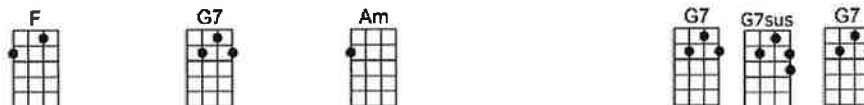
Knowing that you lied straight-faced while I cried,



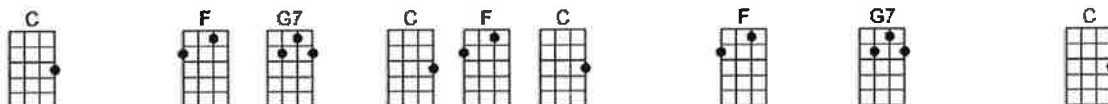
Still I'd look to find a reason to be-lieve.



Someone like you makes it hard to live with-out somebody else.



Someone like you makes it easy to give, never thinkin' of my-self.

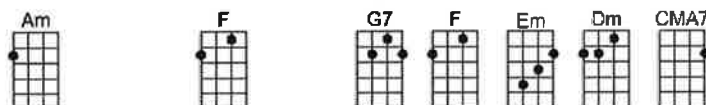


If I listened long e-nough to you,

I'd find a way to be-lieve that it's all true.



Knowing that you lied straight-faced while I cried,



Still I'd look to find a reason to be-lieve.

She Caught The Katy Taj Mahal

180.

Hear this song at: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8_mcvifJ5N0 (play along with capo at 1st fret)

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

[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

[A] She caught the katy and [E7] left me a mule to [A] ride

[A] She caught the katy and [E7] left me a mule to [A] ride

Well my [A] baby caught the katy she left me a [A7] mule to ride

The [D] train pulled out and I swung [F#dim] on behind

[A] Crazy 'bout her that

[E7] Hard-headed woman of [A] mine [D] [A]

[A] Man my baby long [E7] great God she mighty she [A] tall

[A] You know my baby long

[E7] Great God she mighty my baby [A] tall

Well you know my [A] baby she long [A7] my baby she tall

She [D] sleep with her head in the kitchen

And her [F#dim] feet out in the hall

And I'm [A] still crazy 'bout her

That [E7] hard-headed woman of [A] mine [A7]

Well I [D] love my baby she's so fine

[A] I wish she'd come and see me sometime

She don't be[G]lieve I love her look what a hole I'm in

She don't be[E7]lieve I'm sinking look what shape I'm in

Instrumental (follow verse chords)

[A] She caught the katy and [E7] left me a mule to [A] ride

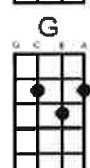
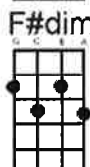
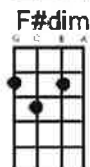
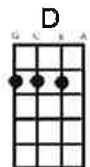
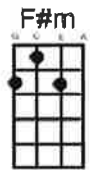
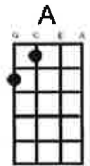
[A] She caught the katy and [E7] left me a mule to [A] ride

Well my [A] baby caught the katy left me a [A7] mule to ride

The [D] train pulled out and I swung [F#dim] on behind

I'm [A] crazy 'bout her that [E7] hard-headed woman

[D] Hard-headed woman of [A] mine



She Caught The Katy Bass Tab

181.

Verse:

A0 A4 A5 A6 A7 E0 E4 E5 E6 E7

A0 A4 A5 A6 A7 A0 A4 A5 A6 A7

A0 A4 A5 A6 A7 E0 E4 E5 E6 E7

A0 A4 A5 A6 A7 A0 A4 A5 A6 A7

A0 A4 A5 A6 A7 A0 A4 A5 A6 A7

D0 D4 D5 D6 D7 A6 D4 D5 D6 D7

A0 A4 A5 A6 A7 E0 E4 E5 E6 E7

E5 E3 E2 E0 E0 E5 E3 E2 E0

Bridge

D0 D4 D5 D6 D7 D0 D4 D5 D6 D7

A0 A4 A5 A6 A7 A0 A4 A5 A6 A7

E3 A2 A3 A4 A5 E3 A2 A3 A4 A5

E0 E0 E0 E0 E0 E0 E0 E0 E0 E0 E0 E0

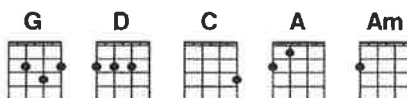
Last verse last line

A0 A4 A5 A6 A7 E0 E4 E5 E6 E7 D0 D4 D5 D6 D7

E5 E3 E2 E0 E0 E5 E3 E2 E0 E0 E5 E3 E2 E0 E0 E5!

Ripple by The Grateful Dead

Key of G



182,

Verse 1

If my words did glow, with the gold of... sun - shine,
 and my tunes... were played... on the harp un - strung.
 Would you hear my voice... come thru the music,
 would you hold it near... as it were your own?

Verse 2

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are... bro - ken,
 perhaps... they're better... left un - sung.
 I don't know, don't really care,
 let there be songs... to fill the air.

Bridge

Ripple, in still water... when there is no pebble tossed, nor wind... to blow.

Verse 3

Reach out your hand, if your cup be emp - ty
 if your cup is full may it be a - gain.
 let it be known, there is a fountain,
 that was not made... by the hands of men.

Verse 4

There is a road, no simple high - way
 between the dawn... and the dark of night,
 and if you go, no one may fol - low,
 that path is for... your steps alone.

Bridge

Ripple, in still water... when there is no pebble tossed, nor wind... to blow.

Verse 5

You who choose, to lead must fol - low,
 but if... you fall... you fall alone.
 If you should stand... then who's to guide you?
 If I knew the way... I would take you home.

1 2 3 4 | 1
 stop

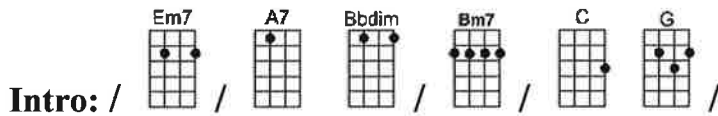
SING F#



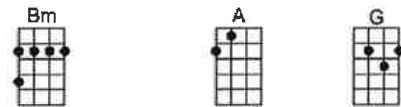
SHOWER THE PEOPLE

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

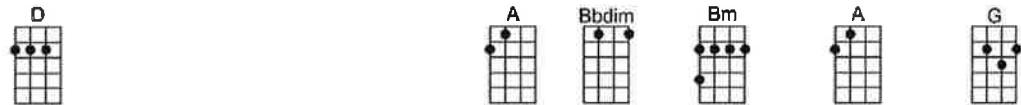
183 →



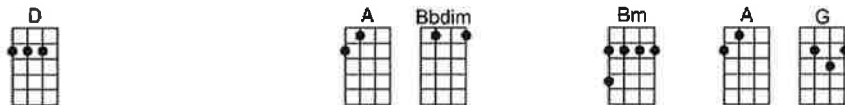
You can play the game and you can act out the part



Though you know it wasn't written for you



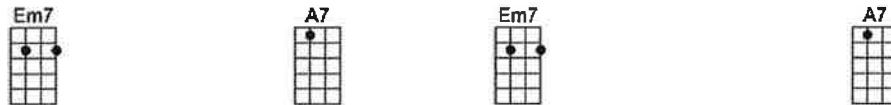
But tell me, how can you stand there with your broken heart, a-shamed of playing the fool



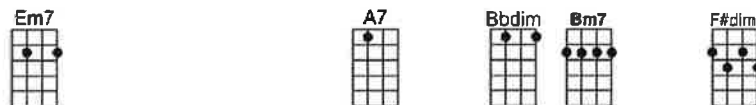
One thing can lead to an-other; it doesn't take any sacri -fice



Oh, father and mother, sister and brother, if it feels nice, don't think twice



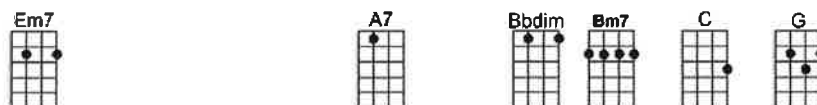
Just shower the people you love with love, show them the way that you feel



Things are gonna work out fine if you only will do as I say

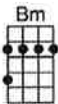
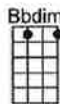
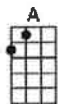
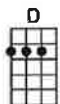


Just shower the people you love with love, show them the way that you feel



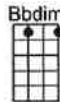
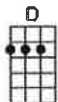
Things are gonna be much better if you only will

184.



You can run but you cannot hide.

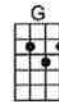
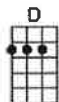
This is widely known



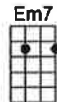
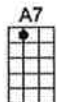
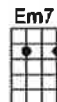
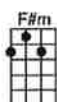
And what you plan to do with your foolish pride, when you're all by your-self, a-lone



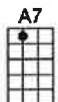
Once you tell somebody the way that you feel , you can feel it be-gin-ning to ease



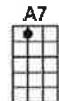
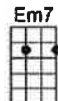
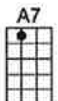
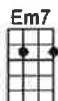
I think it's true what they say about the squeaky wheel -always getting the grease.



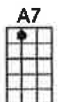
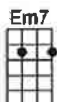
Better to shower the people you love with love, (yes, and) show them the way that you feel



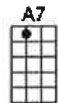
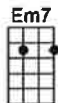
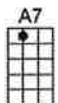
(I know) Things are gonna work out fine if you only will- what I'd like to do to you



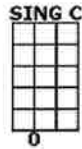
Just shower the people you love with love, show them the way that you feel



Things are gonna be much better if you only will



Shower the people you love with love, show them the way that you feel (several times, then fade)

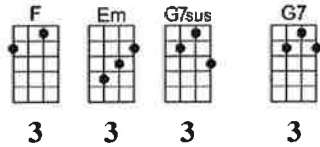


SWEET BABY JAMES

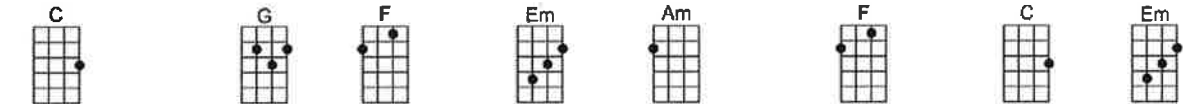
3/4 123 123

185 →

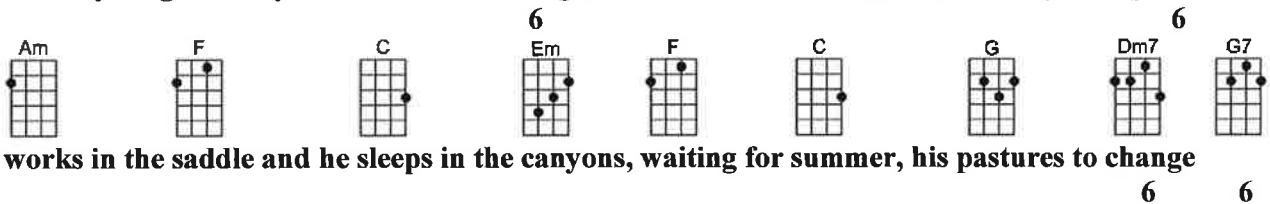
INTRO:



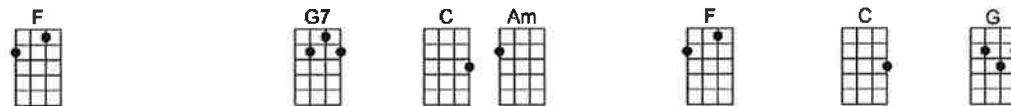
There is a young cow-boy who lives on the range. His horse and his cattle are his only com-panions



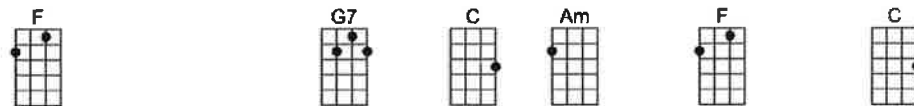
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons, waiting for summer, his pastures to change



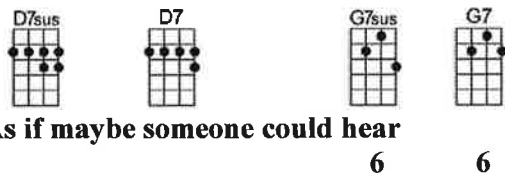
And as the moon rises he sits by his fire, thinking about women and bottles of beer



And closing his eyes as the doggies re-tire, he sings out a song which is soft but it's clear

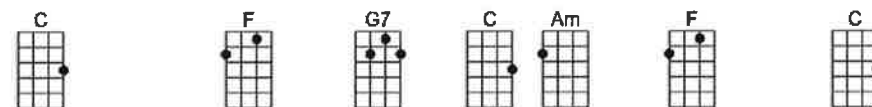


As if maybe someone could hear

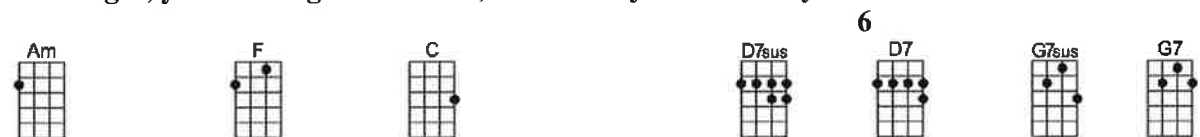


CHORUS:

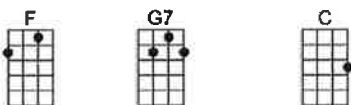
Goodnight, you moonlight la - dies, rockabye Sweet Baby James



Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose, won't you let me go down in my dreams

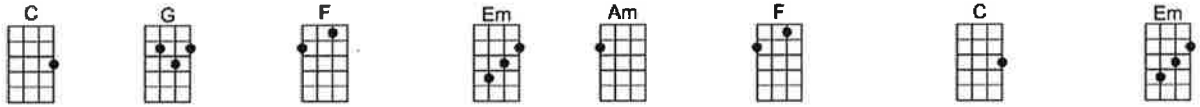


And rockabye Sweet Baby James.



p.2 Sweet Baby James

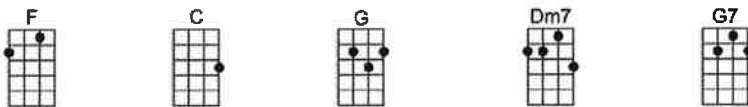
186.



Now the first of De-cember was covered with snow, and so was the Turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston.
6 6



Lord, the Berkshires seemed dream-like on ac-count of that frosting



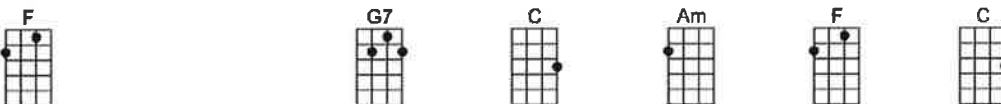
With ten miles be-hind me and ten thousand more to go
6 6



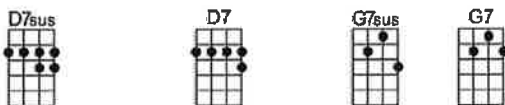
There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway,



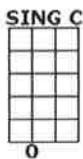
A song that they sing when they take to the sea



A song that they sing of their home in the sky; maybe you can be-lieve it if it helps you to sleep



But singing works just fine for me..... CHORUS.
6 6



YOU CAN CLOSE YOUR EYES - James Taylor

4/4 1234 (slow count)

187.

Intro: |     | (X2)

Well the sun is surely sin - kin' down,

but the moon is slowly ri - sin'.

So this old world must still be spinnin' 'round,

and I still love you.

So close your eyes, you can close your eyes, its al-right.

I don't know no love songs, and I can't sing the blues any-more.

But I can sing this song; and you can sing this song, when I'm gone.

It won't be long be-fore an-other day.

We gonna have a good time,

And no one's gonna take that time a-way.

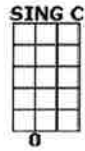
You can stay as long as you like.

So close your eyes, you can close your eyes, its al-right.

I don't know no love songs, and I can't sing the blues any-more.

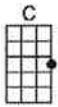
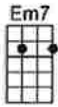



But I can sing this song; and you can sing this song, when I'm gone.

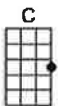


Outro:     (X2) 



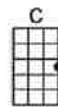
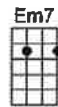
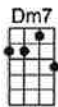
SNOWBIRD - Anne Murray

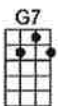
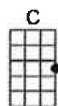
188 →

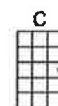

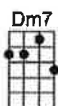
Intro: |  |  |  ||  |||  ||

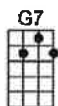
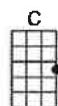
  
Be-neath it's snowy mantle, cold and clean,

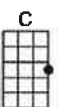


 
The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green.

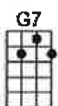
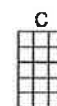
  
The snowbird sings the song he always sings,

 
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring.

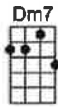
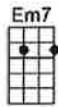
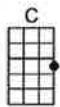
  
When I was young my heart was young then, too.

 
And any-thing that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do.

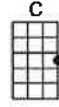
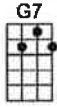
  
But now I feel such emptiness with-in,

 
For the thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't win.

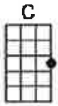
p.2. Snowbird



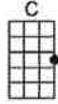
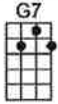
Spread your tiny wings and fly a-way,



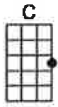
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day



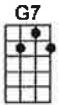
The one I love for-ever is un-true,



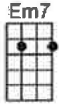
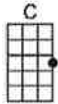
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.



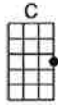
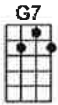
The breeze along the river seems to say,



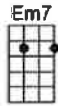
That she'll only break my heart again, should I decide to stay.



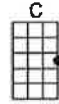
So, little snowbird, take me with you when you go



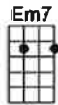
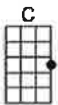
To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow.



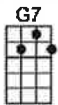
Spread your tiny wings and fly a-way,



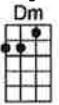
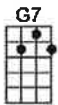
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.



The one I love for-ever is un-true,

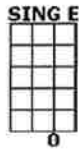


And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.



Yes, if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

139.

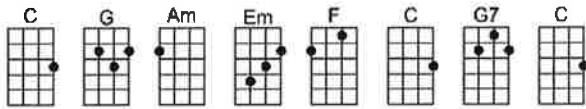


STREETS OF LONDON-Ralph McTell

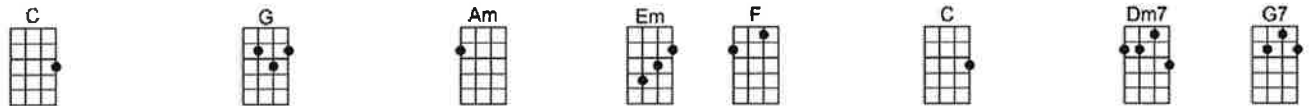
4/4 1...2...1234

190 →

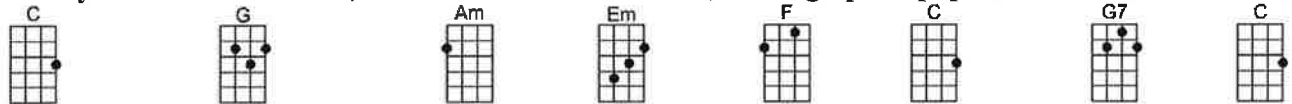
Intro:



(4 beats each)



Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market, kicking up the paper, with his worn-out shoes?



In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely at his side, yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news

CHORUS:



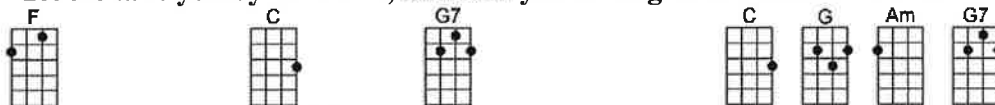
So how can you tell me, you're lo - o - nely



And say for you that the sun don't shine?

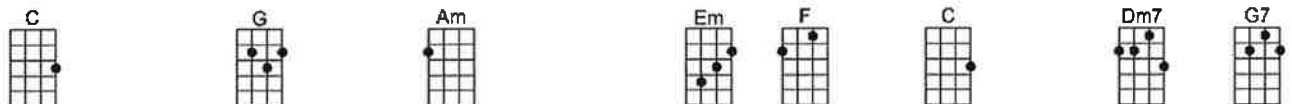


Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London

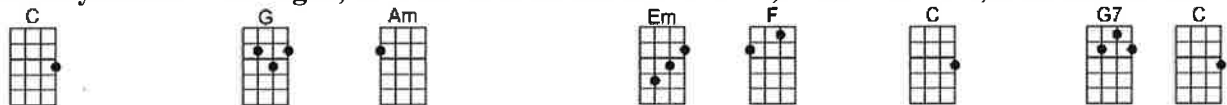


I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

8



Have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London, dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?

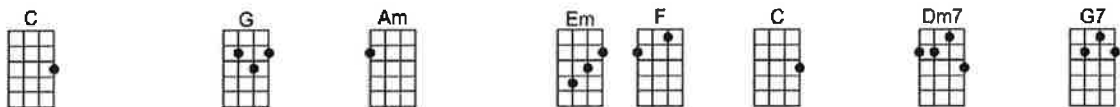


She's no time for talkin', she just keeps right on walkin', carryin' her home, in two carrier bags

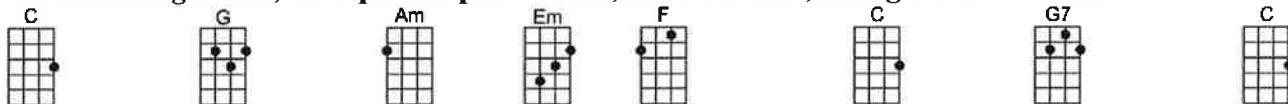
CHORUS (Instrumental same as intro)

p.2. Streets of London

191.



In the all-night cafe, at a quarter past e-leven, same old man, sitting there on his own

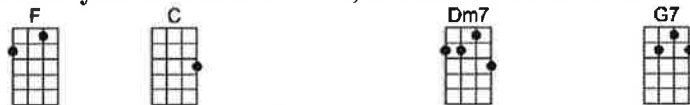


Lookin' at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup, each tea lasts an hour, and he wanders home a-lone

CHORUS



And have you seen the old man, out-side the seaman's mission?



His memory's fading, with the medal ribbons that he wears



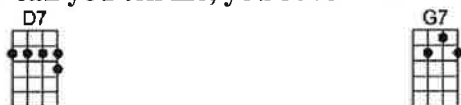
And in our winter city, the rain cries a little pity



For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care



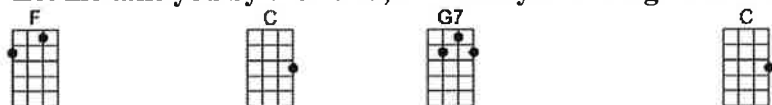
How can you tell me, you're lo - o - nely



And say for you that the sun don't shine?



Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London



I'll show you something, to make you change your mind



I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

Summer Breeze Seals and Crofts

192.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yDpwaj213tl> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

Intro:

| | Dm | Gm7 | Dm | Gm7 | Dm | Gm7 | Dm | Gm7 | Dm | Gm7 | Dm | Gm7 | Dm | Gm7 | Dm | Gm7 |
|---|------|-----|------|-----|-------|-------|----|-----|-------|-------|----|-----|----|-----|----|-----|
| A | --01 | | --01 | | --30 | ---- | 1 | | --30 | ---- | 1 | | | | | |
| E | -111 | | -111 | | -111 | 310-- | 1 | | -111 | 310-- | 1 | | | | | |
| C | 2--2 | | 2--2 | | 2--2 | 22202 | | | 2--2 | 22202 | | | | | | |
| G | ---0 | | ---0 | | ----- | 000 | | | ----- | 000 | | | | | | |

Riff 1

| F |
|--------|
| 01310- |
| 111111 |
| -----0 |
| ----- |

Riff 2:

| Dm | Gm7 | Dm | Gm7 |
|-------|-------|----|-----|
| --30 | ---- | 1 | |
| -111 | 310-- | 1 | |
| 2--2 | 22202 | | |
| ----- | 000 | | |

[D] See the curtains [F] hangin' in the window
 [C] In the evening on a [G] Friday ni[D]gh[Gm7]t
 [D] A little light a-[F] shinin' through the window
 [C] Lets me know every[G]thing's alriD]ght

Chorus: [Gm7] Summer breeze [C*] makes me feel fine
 [Gm7] Blowin' through the jasmine in my [F] mind (riff 1)
 [Gm7] Summer breeze [C*] makes me feel fine
 [Gm7] Blowin' through the jasmine in my [F] mind (riff 1)

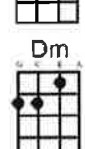
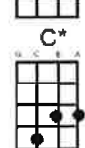
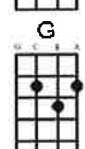
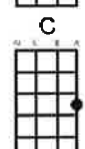
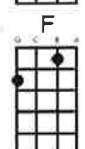
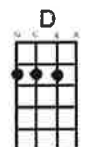
Riff 2 x 2

[D] See the paper [F] layin' on the sidewalk
 [C] A little music from the [G] house next do[D]or [Gm7]
 [D] So I walk on [F] up to the doorstep
 [C] Through the screen and a[G]cross the flo[D]or

Repeat chorus

[Dm] Sweet days of [Gm7] summer
 The [Dm] jasmine's in [Gm7] bloom
 [Dm] July is [Gm7] dressed up and [Dm] playing her [Gm7] tune
 When I come [Gm7] home from a [C*] hard day's work
 And you're [Gm7] waitin' there not a [C*] care in the [Gmaj7] world
 [D] See the smile a [F] waitin' in the kitchen
 [C] Food cookin' and the [G] plate's for tw[D]o [Gm7]
 [D] Feel the arms that [F] reach out to hold me
 [C] In the evening when the [G] day is thro[D]ugh

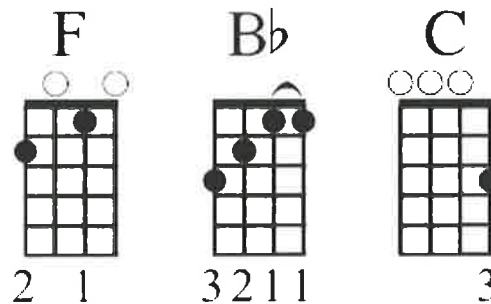
Repeat chorus Riff 2 x 3



The Lion Sleeps Tonight



The Tokens



193 →

INTRO YODELS

CHORUS

F Bb
A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
F C
A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
F Bb
A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
F C
A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

VERSE 1

F Bb F C
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight
F Bb F C
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

CHORUS

VERSE 2

F Bb F C
Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight
F Bb F C
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight

CHORUS

SOLO

F Bb F C x2

194.

VERSE 3

| | | | |
|---|----|---|---|
| F | Bb | F | C |
| Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling, the lion sleeps tonight | | | |
| F | Bb | F | C |
| Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling, the lion sleeps tonight | | | |

CHORUS

OUTRO YODELS

Those Were The Days Mary Hopkin

195,

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=siLcSl2nmqA>

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

[Am] Once upon a time there was a [Am7] tavern
[A7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm] two
[Dm] Remember how we laughed away the [Am] hours
And [B7] dreamed of all the great things we would [E7] do

Chorus

*Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way
[Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la
Those were the [E7] days oh yes those were the [Am] days*

[Am] Then the busy years went rushing [Am7] by us
We [A7] lost our starry notions on the [Dm] way
[Dm] If by chance I'd see you in the [Am] tavern
We'd [B7] smile at one another and we'd [E7] say

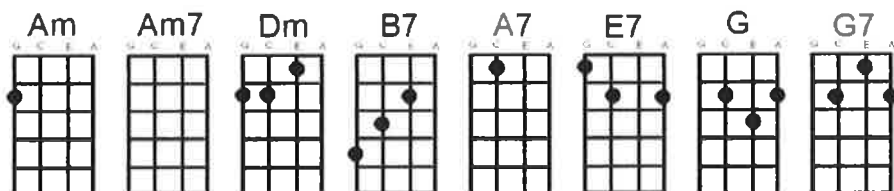
Chorus

[Am] Just tonight I stood before the [Am7] tavern
[A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm] be
[Dm] In the glass I saw a strange re[Am]flection
[B7] Was that lonely woman really [E7] me

Chorus

[Am] Through the door there came familiar [Am7] laughter
I [A7] saw your face and heard you call my [Dm] name
[Dm] Oh my friend we're older but no [Am] wiser
For [B7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [E7] same

Chorus



Wayfaring Stranger

196.

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

[Em] I am a poor [Am] wayfaring [Em] stranger
While travelling [A] through [Am] this world of [Em] woe
[Em] Yet there's no sickness [Am] toil or [Em] danger
In that bright [A] world [Am] to which I [Em] go

I'm going [C] there to see my [G] father
I'm going [C] there no more to [B7] roam
I'm only [Em] going [Am] over [Em] Jordan
I'm only [A] going [Am] over [Em] home

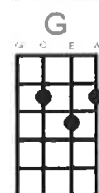
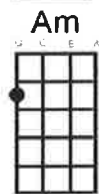
[Em] No dark clouds [Am] will head a[Em] round me
I know my [A] way [Am] is rough and [Em] steep
[Em] Yet beauteous fields [Am] lie just be[Em]fore me
Where God's re[A]deemed [Am] their vigils [Em] keep

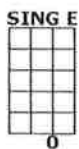
I'm going [C] there to see my [G] mother
She said she'd [C] meet me when I [B7] come
I'm only [Em] going [Am] over [Em] Jordan
I'm only [A] going [Am] over [Em] home

[Em] I'll soon be free from [Am] every [Em] trial
My body [A] sleep [Am] in the church[Em]yard
I'll drop the cross of [Am] self de[Em]nial
And enter [A] on [Am] my great re[Em]ward

I'm going [C] there to see my [G] Saviour
To sing His [C] praise for ever[B7]more
I'm only [Em] going [Am] over [Em] Jordan
I'm only [A] going [Am] over [Em] home

I'm only [Em] going [Am] over [Em] Jordan
I'm only [A] going [Am] over [Em] home

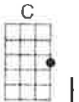
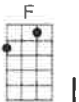
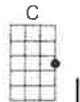
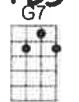






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TEACH YOUR CHILDREN WELL-Graham Nash


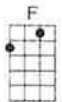
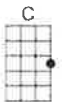

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |  | / |  | / |  | / |  |  |  |

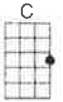
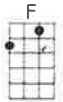


G⁷ add pinky


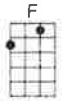

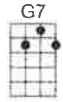
You, who are on the road, must have a code that you can live by



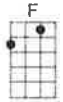
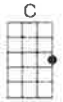
And so, become your-self, because the past is just a goodbye

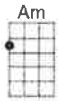
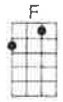

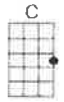


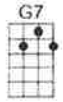

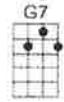
Teach your children well, their father's hell did slowly go by

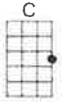
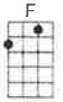
And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by

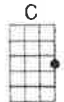

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry

So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you

And you (Can you hear?) of tender years (and do you care?)

Can't know the fears (And can you see?) that your elders grew by (we must be free)

p.2. Teach Your Children Well

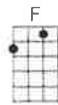
198.



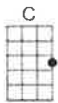
And so, please help (To teach your children) them with your youth (what you believe in)



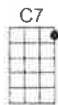
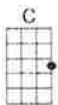
They seek the truth (Make a world that) before they can die (we can live in)



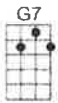
Teach your parents well, their children's hell did slowly go by



And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by

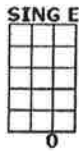


Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry



So just look at them and sigh,

and know they love you



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THE CIRCLE GAME Joni Mitchell

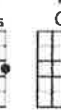
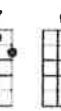
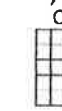
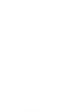
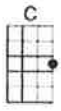
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: last 2 lines of chorus

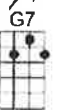
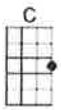


Yesterday a child came out to wonder.

Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar



Fearful when the sky was full of thunder...and tearful at the falling of a star



Then the child moved 10 times round the seasons.

Skated over 10 clear frozen streams

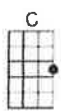
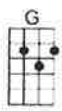


Words like "when you're older" must appease him



And promises of "someday" make his dreams

CHORUS:



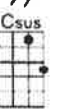
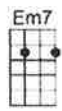
And the seasons they go round and round and the painted ponies go up and down



We're captive on a carousel of time



We can't return, we can only look be-hind from where we came



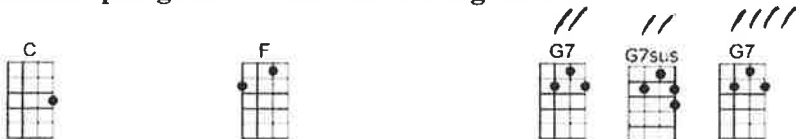
And go round and round and round in the circle game.

p. 2 Circle Game

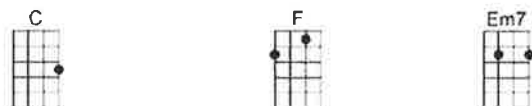
200.



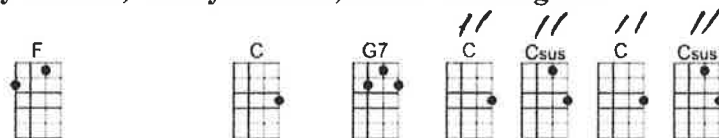
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now



Cartwheels turn to carwheels through the town



And they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now

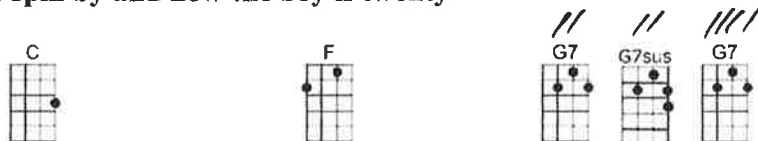


'Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down

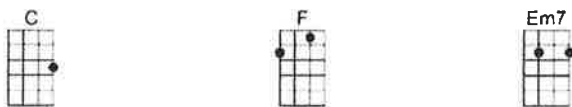
CHORUS



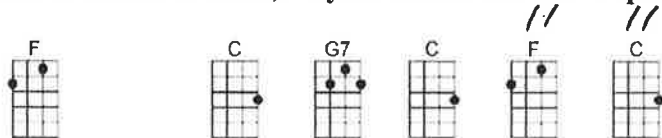
So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty



Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true



There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty



Be-fore the last re-volving year is through.

CHORUS & CODA



CODA: And go round and round and round (X3) in the circle game.
RITARD

Rock and Roll —

Rock and roll is a genre of popular music that originated and evolved in the United States during the late 1940s and early 1950s from musical styles such as gospel, jump blues, jazz, boogie woogie, and rhythm and blues, along with country music. While elements of what was to become rock and roll can be heard in blues records from the 1920s and in country records of the 1930s, the genre did not acquire its name until 1954. (Wikipedia)

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BOLD TYPE = Multiple songs by Artist.

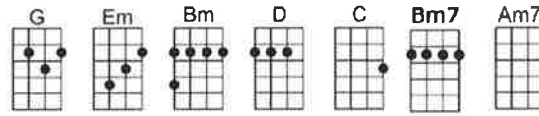


= Song continued on following page.

A MATTER OF TRUST - Billy Joel

201.

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



Intro: ONE, TWO, ONE TWO THREE FOUR | G | Em | (X2)

G Em G Em Bm
Some love is just a lie of the heart, the cold remains of what be-gan with a passionate start

D G
And they may not want it to end, but it will, it's just a question of when

Em G Em Bm
I've lived long e-nough to have learned the closer you get to the fire the more you get burned

D G Em G Em
But that won't happen to us, 'cause it's always been a matter of trust

G Em G Em Bm
I know you're an e-motional girl. It took a lot for you to not lose your faith in this world

D G
I can't offer you proof, but you're gonna face a moment of truth

Em G Em Bm
It's hard when you're always afraid, you just recover when an-other belief is be-trayed

D
So break my heart if you must, it's a matter of trust

C Bm7
You can't go the distance with too much resistance

Am7 D G C
I know you have doubts, but for God's sake, don't shut me out

You May Be Right Billy Joel

202.

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aoyAg75PsTA> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: Riff over [A] E3E2C2E0 x 6

[A] Friday night I crashed your party Saturday I said I'm sorry
Sunday came and trashed me out a[E7]gain
I was [Bm] only having fun wasn't [G] hurting anyone
And we [E7] all enjoyed the weekend for a [A] change (riff x 2)

[A] I've been stranded in the combat zone
I walked through Bedford Stuy alone
Even rode my motorcycle in the [E7] rain
And you [Bm] told me not to drive but I [G] made it home alive
So you [E7] said that only proves that I'm in[A]sane

Chorus: *You may be [E7] right I may be [A] crazy
But it [E7] just may be a [D] lunatic you're [F#m] looking for [A]
Turn out the [E7] light don't try to [A] save me
You may be [D] wrong for all I [E7] know but you may be [A] right (riff x 4)*

[A] Remember how I found you there alone in your electric chair
I told you dirty jokes until you [E7] smiled
You were [Bm] lonely for a man I said [G] take me as I am
'Cause you [E7] might enjoy some madness for a [A] while (riff x2)

[A] Now think of all the years you tried to find someone to satisfy you
I might be as crazy as you [E7] say

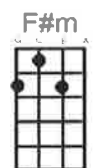
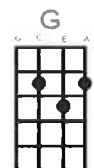
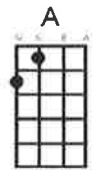
If I'm [Bm] crazy then it's true that it's [G] all because of you
And you [E7] wouldn't want me any other [A] way

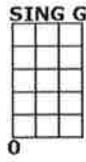
You may be [E7] right I may be [A] crazy
But it [E7] just may be a [D] lunatic you're [F#m] looking for [A]
It's too late to [E7] fight it's too late to [A] change me
You may be [D] wrong for all I [E7] know but you may be [A] right (riff x 2)

Instrumental – follow verse chords

Repeat Chorus

Outro: Riff over [A] You may be wrong but you may be right x 4

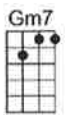
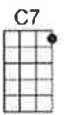
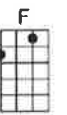



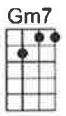
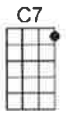

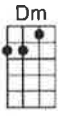





203 →


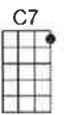

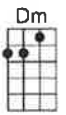
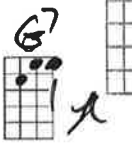

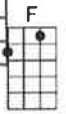
A PLACE IN THE SUN - Ronald Miller/Bryan Wells

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)


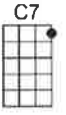


Intro: |  |  |  |  |


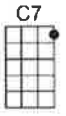

Like a long, lonely stream, I keep runnin' towards a dream, movin' on, movin' on


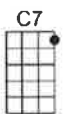



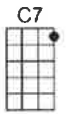

Like a branch on a tree, I keep reachin' to be free, movin' on, movin' on



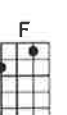
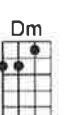

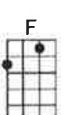


'Cause there's a place in the sun, where there's hope for every-one

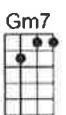
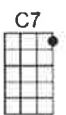


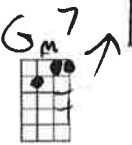
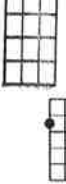

Where my poor restless heart's gotta run

There's a place in the sun, and be-fore my life is done, gotta find me a place in the sun

Like an old dusty road, I get weary from the load, movin' on, movin' on

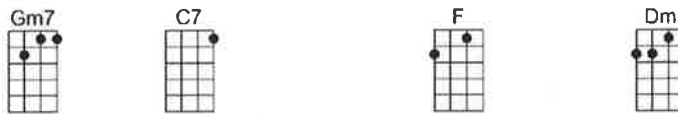
      

Like this tired, troubled earth, I've been rollin' since my birth, movin' on, movin' on

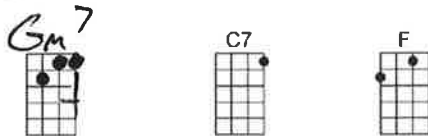
* Originally this (*) chord was a C major chord; wrong!
Gm7 to C7 to F, throughout the song.

p.2. A Place In the Sun

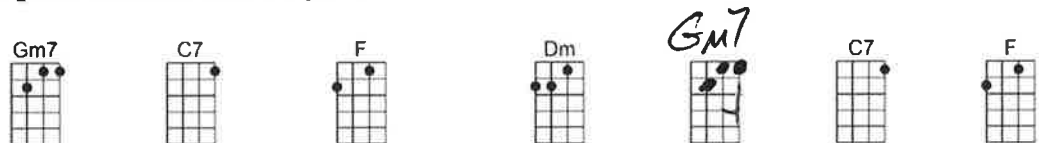
204.



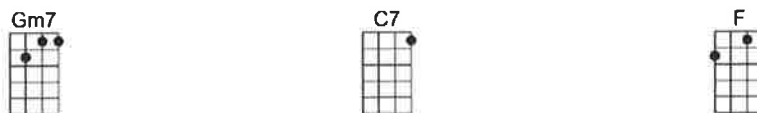
There's a place in the sun, where there's hope for every-one



Where my poor restless heart's gotta run



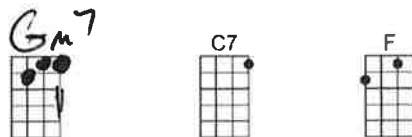
There's a place in the sun, and be-fore my life is done, gotta find me a place in the sun



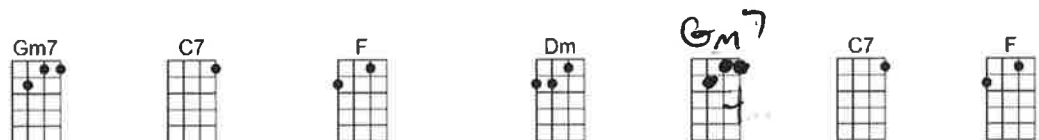
You know when times are bad, and you're feeling sad, I want you to always remember



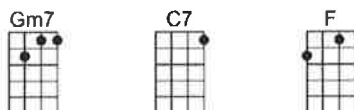
Yes, there's a place in the sun, where there's hope for every-one



Where my poor restless heart's gotta run



There's a place in the sun, and be-fore my life is done, gotta find me a place in the sun



Gotta find me a place in the sun

Against The Wind Bob Seger

Hear this song at:

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

(play along in this key)

Intro: [G] [Gsus2] [G] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

[G] It seems like yesterday [Bm] but it was long ago
 [C] Jenny was lovely she was the [G] queen of my nights
 [D] There in the darkness with the [C] radio playing low and
 [G] The secrets that we shared [Bm] the mountains that we moved
 [C] Caught like wildfire [G] out of control

Till there was [C] nothing left to burn and nothing left to [D] prove [D]

And I re[Em]member [D] what she [G] said to me
 How she [Em] swore that it [C] never would [G] end
 I re[Em]member how she [D] held me [C] oh so tight
 Wish I didn't know now what I [D] didn't know then

[G] Against the [Bm] wind [C] we were running against the [G] wind
 We were [C] young and [Em7] strong
 We were [Am] running a[C]gainst the [G] wind

[G] And the years rolled slowly past [Bm] and I found myself alone
 [C] Surrounded by strangers I [G] thought were my friends
 [D] I found myself further and [C] further from my home
 [G] And I guess I lost my way [Bm] there were oh so many roads
 I was [C] living to run and [G] running to live
 Never [C] worrying about paying or even how [D] much I owed [D]

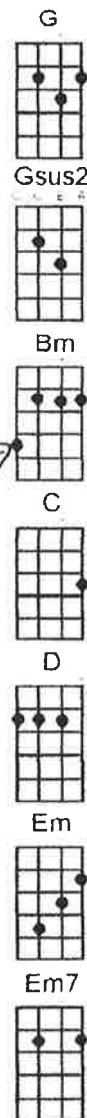
Runnin' [Em] eight miles a [D] minute for months at a [G] time
 Breaking [Em] all of the [C] rules that would [G] bend
 [Em] I began to [D] find myself [C] searching
 Searching for shelter a[D]gain and again

[G] Against the [Bm] wind [C] a little something against the [G] wind
 I [C] found my[Em7]self seeking [Am] shelter a[C]gainst the [G] wind

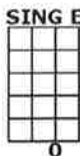
Instrumental (second half of verse): [G] [Bm] [C] [G] [C] [D]

Well those [Em] drifter's [D] days are [G] past me now
 I've got [Em] so much [C] more to think a[G]bout
 [Em] Dead[D]lines and co[C]mmittments what to leave in [D] what to leave out

[G] Against the [Bm] wind [C] I'm still running against the [G] wind
 I'm [C] older [Em7] now but still [Am] running a[C]gainst the [G] wind [G]
 Well I'm [C] older [Em7] now and still [D] running....against the [C] wind
 Against the [G] wind against the [C] wind against the [G!] wind



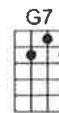
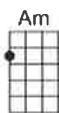
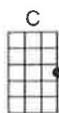
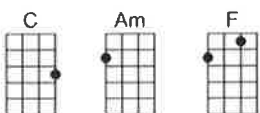
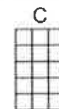
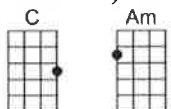
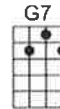
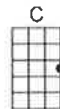
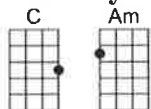
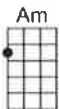
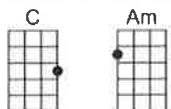
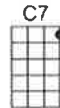
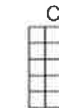
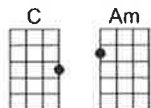
Index finger
 Ring finger



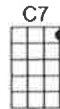
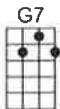
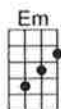
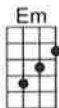
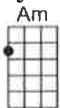
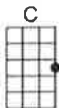
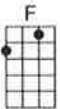
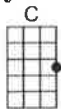
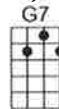
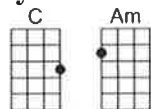
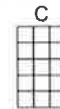
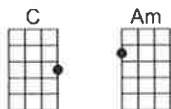
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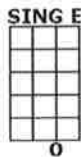
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

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

**HOLD****Dreeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream, dreeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream,****When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms****Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream, dream, dream, dream****When I feel blue in the night and I need you to hold me tight,****Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream**

CHORUS:

**I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine anytime, night or day****Only trouble is gee whiz, I'm dreaming my life a-way****I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why****1.****Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream..... (CHORUS)****2.****Dreeeeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream, dreeeeeeeeeam**

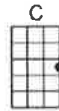
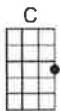
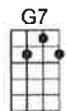


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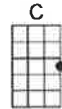
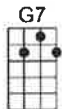
BYE, BYE, LOVE w.m. Felice Bryant, Boudleaux Bryant

4/4 1234 1

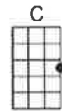
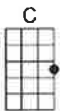
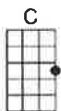
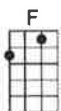
HIT C



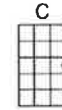
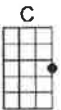
There goes my baby with someone new; she sure looks happy I sure am blue



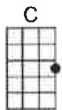
She was my baby till he stepped in; goodbye to romance that might have been
CHORUS:



Bye, bye, love, bye, bye happiness, hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry



Bye, bye, love, bye, bye sweet caress, hello emptiness, I feel like I could die,



Bye, bye, my love, goodbye. (END-PLAY LINE 3x)



I'm through with romance, I'm through with love



I'm through with countin' the stars above

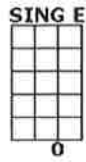


And here's the reason that I'm so free:



My lovin' baby is through with me





CHORUS ("BYE, BYE, LOVE")


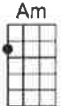
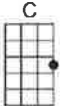

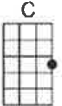

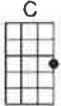





208 →



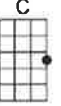



'TIL I KISSED YA - Don Everly

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





Intro: |  |  |  |  |



  Never felt like this until I kissed ya     How did I exist until I kissed ya.  







 Never had you on my mind,  now you're there all the time.

  Never knew what I missed til I kissed ya,   uh-huh, I kissed ya,   oh yeah.

  Things have really changed since I kissed ya,   uh-huh.

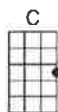
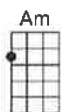
  My life's not the same now that I kissed ya,   oh yeah.

  Mmm, ya got a way about ya, Now I can't live without ya.

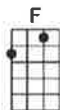
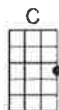
  Never knew what I missed til I kissed ya,   uh-huh, I kissed ya,   oh yeah.

p.2. 'Til I Kissed Ya

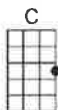
209.



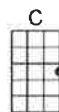
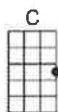
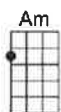
You don't realize what you do to me. And I didn't realize what a kiss could be.



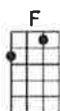
Mmm, ya got a way about ya, Now I can't live without ya.



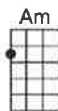
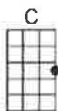
Never knew what I missed til I kissed ya, uh-huh, I kissed ya, oh yeah.



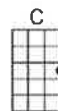
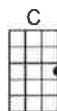
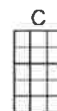
You don't realize what you do to me. And I didn't realize what a kiss could be.



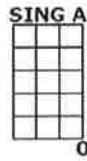
Mmm, ya got a way about ya, Now I can't live without ya.



Never knew what I missed til I kissed ya, uh-huh, I kissed ya, oh yeah.



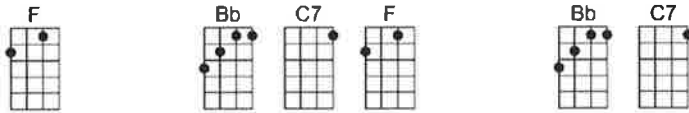
I kissed ya, oh yeah..I kissed ya, uh-huh..I KISSED YA!



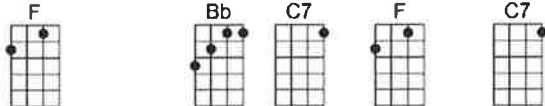
210,

WHEN WILL I BE LOVED - Everly Brothers

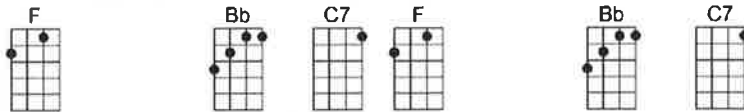
4/4 1...2...1234



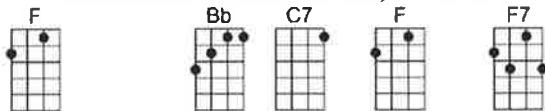
I've been made blue, I've been lied to



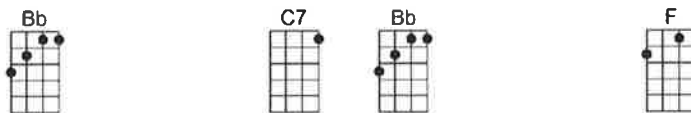
When will I be loved



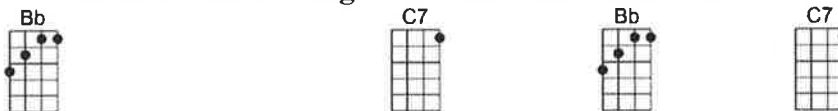
I've been turned down, I've been pushed 'round



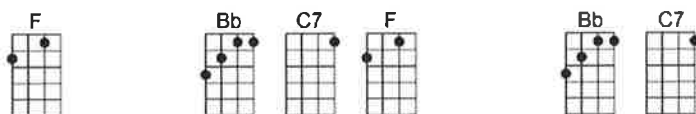
When will I be loved



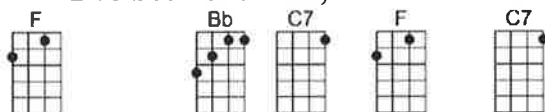
When I meet a new girl that I want for mine



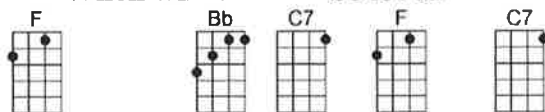
She always breaks my heart in two, it happens every time



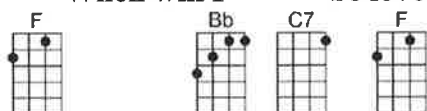
I've been cheat-ed, been mis-treat -ed



When will I be loved



When will I be loved



When will I be loved



211.

ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?

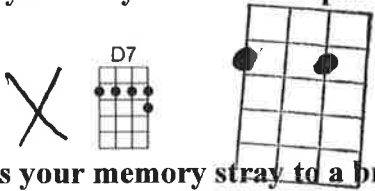
3/4 123 12



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

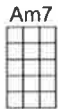


Are you sorry we drifted a-part?



Play this D⁷ throughout song.

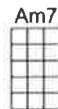
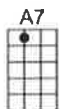
Does your memory stray to a bright summer day,



When I kissed you and called you sweet-heart?



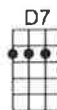
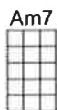
Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and bare?



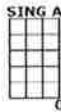
Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there?



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



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



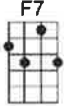
DON'T BE CRUEL

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

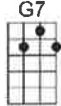
212.



You know I can be found sitting home all a-lone
Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said



If you can't come around, at least please telephone.
Please let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead



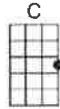
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true 1. REPEAT (2nd verse) 2. C7 and go on



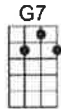
I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.



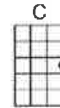
Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way



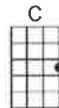
Come on over here and love me, you know what I want you to say



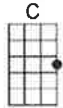
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



Why should we be a-part, I really love you, baby, cross my heart.



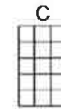
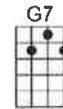
Let's walk up to the preacher, and let us say, "I do."



Then you'll know you have me, And I'll know that I'll have you.



Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.

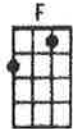
213.

Hound Dog

Leiber and Stoller, recorded by Elvis Presley 1956

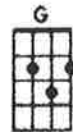
F# - E

[No chord] You ain't nothin' but a **[C]**hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a **[F]**hound dog cryin' all the **[C]**time
 Well you ain't **[G]**never caught a rabbit
 And you **[F]**ain't no friend of **[C]**mine



[No chord] Well they said you was **[C]**high classed well that was just a lie

Yeah they said you was **[F]**high classed well that was just a **[C]**lie
 Well you ain't **[G]**never caught a rabbit
 And you **[F]**ain't no friend of **[C]**mine



[No chord] You ain't nothin' but a **[C]**hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a **[F]**hound dog cryin' all the **[C]**time
 Well you ain't **[G]**never caught a rabbit
 And you **[F]**ain't no friend of **[C]**mine

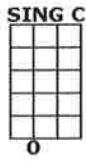
Instrumental: **[C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]**

[No chord] Well they said you was **[C]**high classed well that was just a lie
 Yeah they said you was **[F]**high classed well that was just a **[C]**lie
 Well you ain't **[G]** never caught a rabbit
 And you **[F]**ain't no friend of **[C]**mine

Instrumental: **[C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]**

[No chord] Well they said you was **[C]**high classed well that was just a lie
 Yeah they said you was **[F]**high classed well that was just a **[C]**lie
 Well you ain't **[G]**never caught a rabbit
 And you **[F]**ain't no friend of **[C]**mine

[No chord] You ain't nothin' but a **[C]**hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a **[F]**hound dog cryin' all the **[C]**time
 Well you ain't **[G]**never caught a rabbit
 And you **[F]**ain't no friend of **[C]**mine

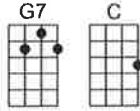


214 →

IT'S NOW OR NEVER -w. Aaron Schroeder/Wally Gold

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro:



It's now or never, come hold me tight



Kiss me my darling, be mine to-night



To-morrow will be too late, it's now or never, my love won't wait.



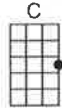
When I first saw you, with your smile so tender



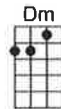
My heart was captured, my soul sur-rendered



I'd spent a lifetime, waiting for the right time



Now that you're near, the time is here at last.



It's now or never, come hold me tight



Kiss me my darling, be mine to-night



To-morrow will be too late, it's now or never, my love won't wait.

p.2. It's Now or Never

215.



Just like a willow, we would cry an ocean



If we lost true love, and sweet de-votion



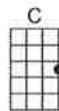
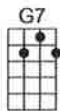
Your lips excite me, let your arms in-vite me



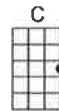
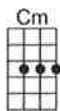
For who knows when we'll meet a-gain this way



It's now or never, come hold me tight



Kiss me my darling, be mine to-night



To-morrow will be too late, it's now or never, my love won't wait.



It's now or never, my love won't wait (X2)

Love Me Tender

216.



1) Love me tender,

love me sweet,

never let mego.

2) Love me tender,

love me long,

take me to yourheart



You have made mylife complete,

and I love you..... so.

For it's there that I belong ,

and we'll never..... part.



Love me..... tender,.....love me..... true,

all my..... dreams ful- filled.

Love me..... tender,love me..... dear,

tell me..... you are..... mine.



For my darlin'I love you,

and I always..... will.

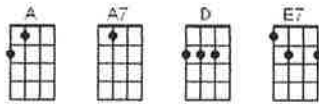
I'll be yours through ...all the years,

till the end of..... time.

That's All Right

Arthur 'Big Boy' Crudup

217.



[A] Well, that's alright, mama
 [A] That's alright for you
 [A] That's alright mama, just any-[A7]-way you do
 [A7] Well, that's al-[D]-right, that's alright.
 [D] That's [E7] alright now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] Mama she done told me,
 [A] Papa done told me too
 [A] 'Son, that gal your foolin' with,
 [A7] She ain't no good for you'
 [A7] But, that's al-[D]-right, that's alright.
 [D] That's [E7] alright now mama, anyway you [A] do

insert
 [A] I'm leaving town, baby
 [A] I'm leaving town for sure
 [A] Well, then you wont be bothered with
 Me [A7] hanging 'round your door
 [A7] Well, that's al-[D]-right, that's alright.
 [D] That's [E7] alright now mama, anyway you [A] do

Instrumental (verse chords):

[A] /// [A] /// [A] /// [A7] ///
 [D] /// [D] /// [A] /// [A] ///
 [E7] /// [D7] /// [A] ///

[A] I ought to mind my papa
 [A] Guess I'm not too smart,
 [A] If I was I'd leave you
 Go be-[A7]-fore you break my heart
 [A7] But, that's al-[D]-right, that's alright.
 [D] That's [E7] alright now mama, anyway you [A] do
 [A]

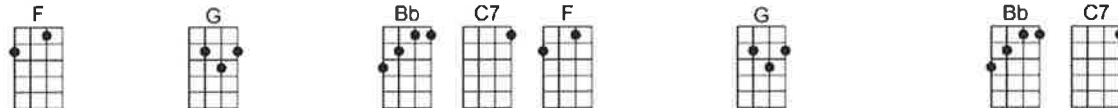
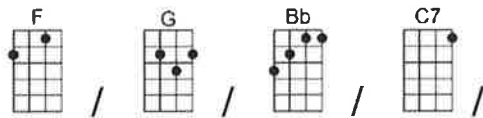


AS TEARS GO BY

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

218.

Intro:

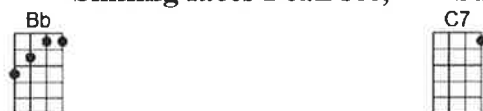


It is the evening of the day.

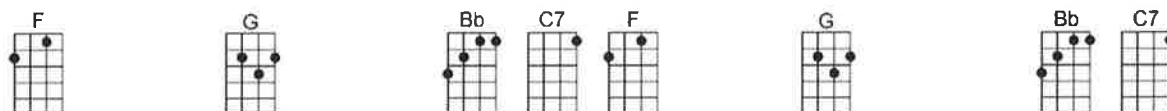
I sit and watch the children play



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

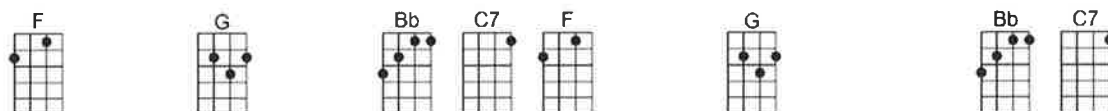


All I hear is the sound of rain falling on the ground



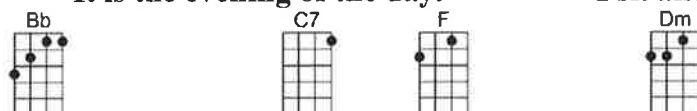
I sit and watch as tears go by

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE



It is the evening of the day.

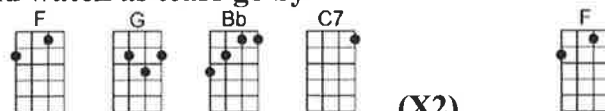
I sit and watch the children play



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



I sit and watch as tears go by



Outro:

(X2)

Mmmmm.....

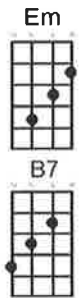
Paint It Black Rolling Stones

219.

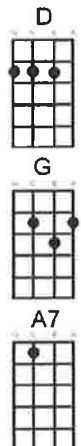
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5AdP28V4RiU> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: E | 0 2 3 5 3 2 0 0 - 0 2 -- 0 2 -- - -
C | - - - - - - - 3 - - 1 3 - - 4 3 1 3



[Em] I see a red door and I [B7] want it painted black
[Em] No colours anymore I [B7] want them to turn black
[Em] I [D] see the [G] girls walk [D] by
Dressed [Em] in their summer clothes
[Em] I [D] have to [G] turn my [D] head un[A7]til my darkness [B7] goes
[Em] I see a line of cars and [B7] they're all painted black
[Em] With flowers and my love both [B7] never to come back
[Em] I [D] see people [G] turn their [D] heads and [Em] quickly look away
[Em] Like a [D] newborn [G] baby [D] it just [A7] happens every [B7] day
[Em] I look inside myself and [B7] see my heart is black
[Em] I see my red door I must [B7] have it painted black
[Em] Maybe [D] then I'll [G] fade a[D]way
And [Em] not have to face the facts
[Em] It's not [D] easy [G] facing [D] up
When [A7] your whole world is [B7] black
[Em] No more will my green sea go [B7] turn a deeper blue
[Em] I could not foresee this thing [B7] happening to you
[Em] If [D] I look [G] hard e[D]nough in[Em]to the setting sun
[Em] My [D] love will [G] laugh with [D] me
Be[A7]fore the morning [B7] comes



[Em] I see a red door and I [B7] want it painted black
[Em] No colours anymore I [B7] want them to turn black
[Em] I [D] see the [G] girls walk [D] by
Dressed [Em] in their summer clothes
[Em] I [D] have to [G] turn my [D] head un[A7]til my darkness [B7] goes
[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm
[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm
[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm
Paint it [Em] black

Ruby Tuesday Rolling Stones

220.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-0c2E1Kg3pU> (play along with capo at 1st fret)

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

[Am] She would [G] never [F] say where [G] she came [C] from [Csus4] [C]
[Am] Yester[G]day don't [F] matter if it's [G7] gone [G7sus4] [G7]
[Am] While the [D7*] sun is [G] bright
Or [Am] in the [D7] darkest [G] night
No one [C] knows she comes and [G] goes [Gsus4] [G]
[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

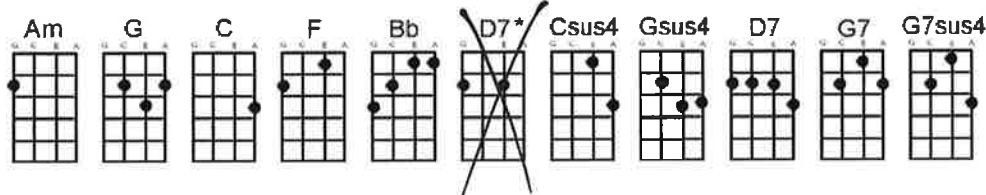
Don't [Am] question [G] why she [F] needs to [G] be so [C] free [Csus4] [C]
She'll [Am] tell you [G] it's the [F] only way to [G7] be [G7sus4] [G7]
[Am] She just [D7*] can't be [G] chained
To a [Am] life where [D7] nothing's [G] gained
And nothing's [C] lost at such a [G] cost [Gsus4] [G]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

[Am] There's no [G] time to [F] lose I [G] heard her [C] say [Csus4] [C]
[Am] Catch your [G] dreams be[F]fore they slip a[G7]way [G7sus4] [G7]
[Am] Dying [D7*] all the [G] time
[Am] Lose your [D7] dreams and [G] you
Will lose your [C] mind ain't life un[G]kind [Gsus4] [G]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7] [Am] [G] [F] [G7] [C]



Wild Horses Rolling Stones

221.

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UFLJFI7ws_0 (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [G] [Am] [G] [Am] [G]

[Bm] Childhood [G] living [Bm] is easy to [G] do

[Am] The pains [G] you [C] wanted [D] [G]

I bought them for [D] you [Am]

[Bm] Graceless [G] lady [Bm] you know who I [G] am

[Am] You know I [G] can't [C] let you [D] [G]

Slide through my [D] hands

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me a[C]way [C] [Bm]

[Am] Wild wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me a[C]way

[Bm] I watched you [G] suffer [Bm] a dull aching [G] pain

[Am] Now you [G] de[C]cided [D] [G]

To show me the [D] same [Am]

[Bm] No sweet vain [G] exits [Bm] or off stage [G] lines

[Am] Could make me [G] feel [C] bitter [D] [G]

Or treat you un[D]kind

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me a[C]way [C] [Bm]

[Am] Wild wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me a[C]way [G]

[Bm] I know I [G] dreamed you [Bm] a sin and a [G] lie

[Am] I have [G] my [C] freedom [D] [G]

But I don't have much [D] time [Am]

[Bm] Faith has been [G] broken [Bm] tears must be [G] cried

[Am] Let's do [G] some [C] living [D] [G] after we [D] die

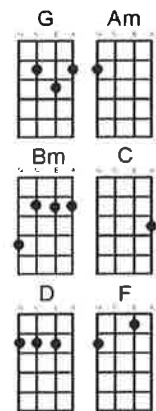
[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me a[C]way [C] [Bm]

[Am] Wild wild [C] horses [D] [G] we'll [F] ride them some [C] day

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me a[C]way [C] [Bm]

[Am] Wild wild [C] horses [D] [G] we'll [F] ride them some [C] day

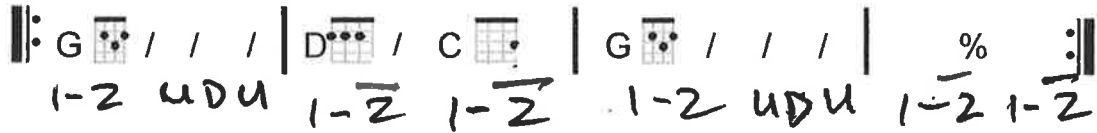
[G]



222,

Bad Moon Rising-CCR

I ntro



1) I see , a bad moon a risin
2) I hear, hurri- canes a blowin
3) Hope you got your things to- gether

I see trouble on the way
I know the end is coming soon
I hope you're quite prepared to die



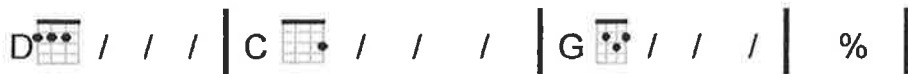
I see earth quakes and lightning
I feel rivers over flowing
Looks like we're in for nasty weather

I see bad times to-day
I hear the voice of rage and ruin
One eye is takin' for an eye



Chorus

Don't go around tonight, well it's bound to take your life



There's a bad moon on the rise

Have You Ever Seen The Rain

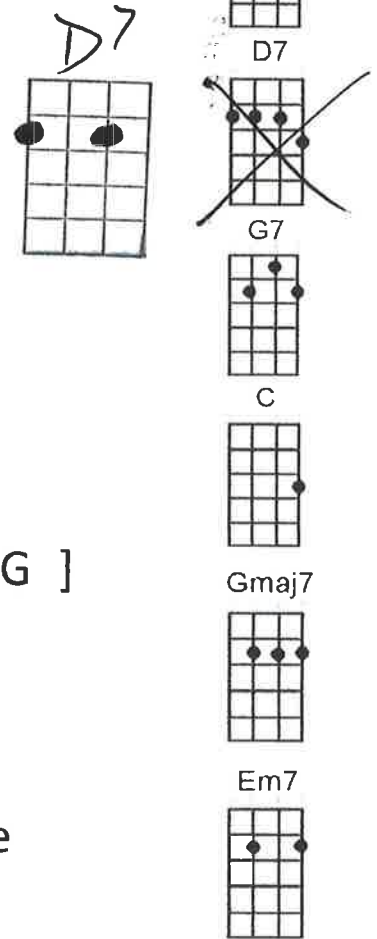
Creedence Clearwater Revival

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=JeORFJYxNhw> (original key C)

223.

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

[G] Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm
I [D] know it's been coming [G] for some time
When it's over so they say
It'll rain on a sunny day
I [D7] know shining down like [G] water [G7]
[C] I wanna [D] know
Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em] rain
[C] I wanna [D] know
Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em] rain [G]
[C] Coming [D7] down on a sunny [G] day
[G] Yesterday and days before
Sun is cold and rain is hard
I [D] know it's been that way for [G] all my time
Till forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow
I [D7] know and it can't stop I [G] wonder [G7]
[C] I wanna [D] know
Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em] rain
[C] I wanna [D] know
Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em] rain [G]
[C] Coming [D7] down on a sunny [G] day [G7]
[C] I wanna [D] know
Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em] rain [G7]
[C] I wanna [D] know
Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em] rain [G7]
[C] Coming [D7] down on a sunny [G] day



224.

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

G


D

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| ● | ● | ● |
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| | | |

C

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| | | | |

Bm



Em

Em7

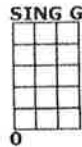
A

C#m7

F#m

E7

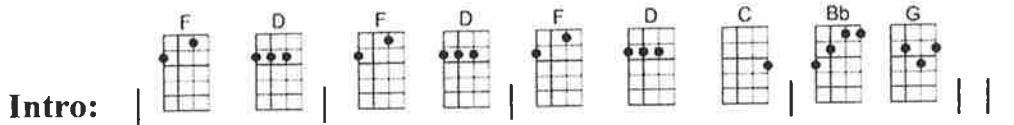
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225,

PROUD MARY - John Fogerty

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

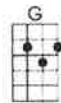


Left a good job in the city, workin' for the man every night and day

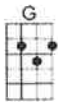
And I never lost one minute of sleepin', worryin' 'bout the way things might have been



Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'



Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.



Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

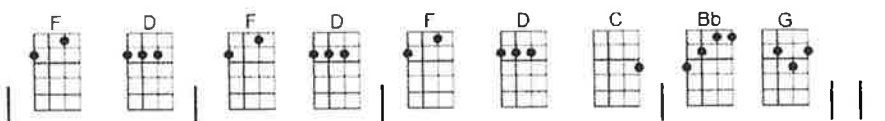
But I never saw the good side of the city, 'til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen



Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'



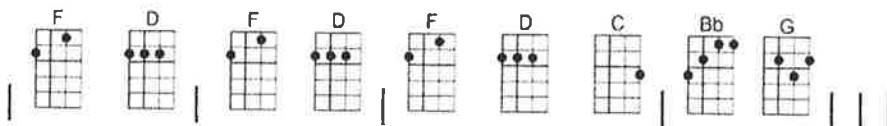
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.



Instrumental verse and chorus

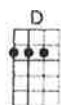
p.2. Proud Mary

226.



If you come down to the river, bet you gonna find some people who live

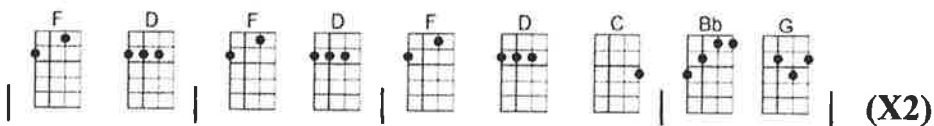
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money, people on the river are happy to give



Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'



Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.



227.

Proud Mary Creedence Clearwater Revival

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

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

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

[G] Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

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

[G] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

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

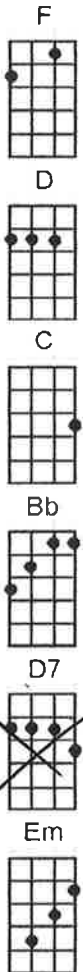
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

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

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

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

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



Handwritten notation for the final four lines of the song:

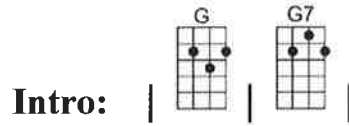
F D F D
DUD U-UDU DUD U-UDU
F D C Bb G
DUD U U U-UDUD D



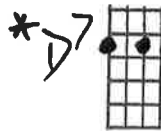
MIDNIGHT SPECIAL

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

228 →



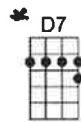
Well, you wake up in the mornin', you hear the work bell ring



And they march you to the table, you see the same damned thing

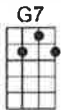


Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan

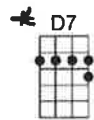


But you better not com-plain, boy, you get in trouble with the man

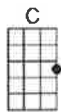
CHORUS:



Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me



Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me



Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me

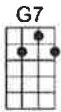


Let the Midnight Special shine its ever-lovin' light on me

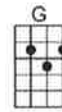
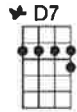
* = Play this
D7 chord
through out.

p.2. The Midnight Special

229.



Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?



By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore

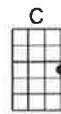
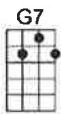


Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand

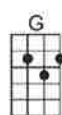


She come to see the gov'nor, she wants to free her man

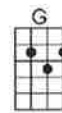
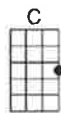
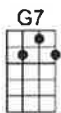
CHORUS



If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do right



You better not gamble, and you better not fight,



Or the sheriff will ar-rest you, and the boys will bring you down



The next thing you know, boy, you're penitentiary bound

CHORUS

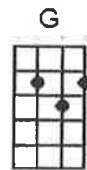
Barbara Ann Beach Boys

230.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2wbMgRO6Inc>

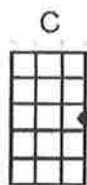
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[G] Ah ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann



[G] Went to a dance lookin' for romance
Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
With Barbara [C] Ann Barbara Ann take my [G] hand
You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

I said [G] ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann



Solo: [G] [C] [G] [D7] [C] [G]

[G] Tried Peggy Sue tried Betty Lou tried Mary Lou
But I knew she wouldn't do

Barbara [C] Ann take my hand Barbara [G] Ann take my hand
You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann



[G] Ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

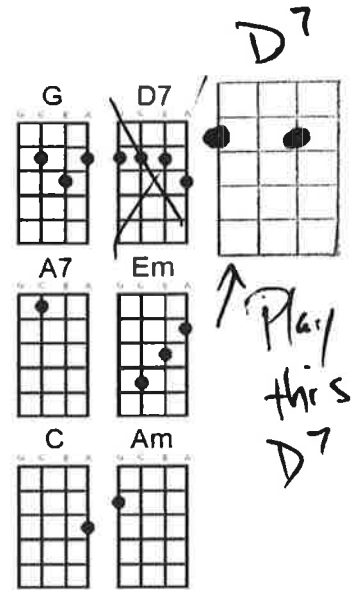
[G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann
[C] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann [G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann
You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

Help Me Ronda Beach Boys

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=81BjS3k_FZ8

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

[G] Well since she put me down
I've been [D7] out doin' in my [G] head
[G] Come in late at night
And in the [D7] mornin' I just lay in [G] bed
Well [Em] Ronda you look so fine
And I [C] knew it wouldn't take much [A7] time
For you to [G] help me Ronda
[Am] Help me get her out of my [G] heart



Chorus: [D7] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda

[G] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda

[D7] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda

[G] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda

[C] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda

[Em] Help me Ronda [G] help help me Ronda

[Am] Help me Ronda [D7] yeah get her out of my [G] heart

She was [G] gonna be my wife

And [D7] I was gonna be her [G] man

But she [G] let another guy come be [D7] tween us

And it ruined our [G] plan

Well [Em] Ronda you caught my eye

And I can [C] give you lots of reasons [A7] why

You gotta [G] help me Ronda

[Am] Help me get her out of my [G] heart

Repeat Chorus

Solo: [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [Am] [C] [G]

Repeat Chorus

Note – these lyrics are for the album version of this song. For the single version, substitute "shattered" for "ruined" and "Rhonda" for "Ronda".

Little Deuce Coupe Beach Boys

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

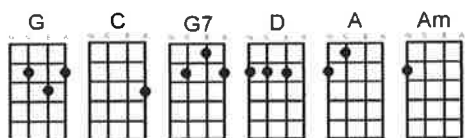
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[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



233.

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

Chorus: *First [C] gear it's al[F]right*
 (Honda Honda) (faster faster)
Second [C] gear a lean [F] right
(Little Honda Honda) (faster faster)
Third [C] gear hang on [F] tight
 (Honda Honda) (faster faster)
[G] Faster.....(it's alright)

It climbs the [C] hills like a Matchless
Cause my Honda's built really light
When I go [F] into the turns lean with me and hang on [C] tight
I better [G] turn on the lights
So we can ride my Honda to[C]night [G]

Repeat Chorus x 2 Last line of second chorus:
[G] *Faster.....(it's alright)* [C]

Sloop John B

Beach Boys

234.

Hear this song at:

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

[G] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [D7] roam
Drinking all [G] night [G7] got into a [C] fight [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I want to go [G] home

Chorus:

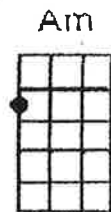
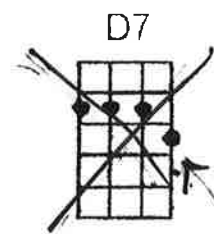
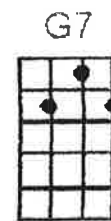
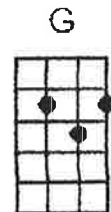
[G] So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go [D7] home
Let me go [G] home [G7]
I wanna go [C] home yeah [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

[G] The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a [D7] way
Sheriff John [G] Stone [G7]
Why don't you leave me a [C] lone yeah [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

Chorus

[G] The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D7] corn
Let me go [G] home [G7]
Why don't they let me go [C] home [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D7] I've ever been [G] on

Chorus x 2



Play
this
D7
Not
this

Surfin' U.S.A Beach Boys

235.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMwU30Cw5q8> (play along with capo at 3rd fret)

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

[C] If everybody had an [G] ocean across the US[C]A
Then everybody'd be [G] surfin' like Californi[C]a
You'd see em wearing their [F] baggies Huarachi sandals [C] too
A bushy bushy blonde [G] hairdo [F] surfin' US[C]A

You'd catch 'em surfin' at [G] Del Mar Ventura County [C] line
Santa Cruz and [G] Trestle Australia's Narra[C]been
All over Man[F]hattan and down Doheny [C] way
Everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A

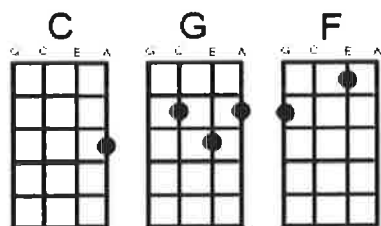
[C] We'll all be planning out a [G] route
We're gonna take real [C] soon
We're waxing down our [G] surfboards we can't wait for [C] June
We'll all be gone for the [F] summer we're on safari to [C] stay
Tell the teacher we're [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A

[C] At Haggertys and [G] Swamis Pacific Pali[C]sades
San Onofre and [G] Sunset Redondo Beach L[C]A
All over La [F] Jolla at Waimea [C] Bay
[C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A

Solo: [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C]

[C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin'[F] surfin' US[C]A
[C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin'[F] surfin' US[C]A
[C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin'[F] surfin' US[C]A

[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A
[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A



Born in the U.S.A.

Bruce Springsteen

[C] Born down in a dead man's town
 The first kick I took was when I hit the ground
[F] End up like a dog that's been beat too much
 Till you **[C]** spend half your life just covering up

[C] Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.
 I was **[F]** born in the U.S.A., **[C]** born in the U.S.A.

[C] Got in a little hometown jam.
 So they put a rifle in my hand
[F] Sent me off to a foreign land.
[C] To go and kill the yellow man

[C] Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.
 I was **[F]** born in the U.S.A., **[C]** born in the U.S.A.

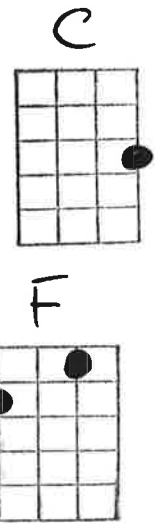
[C] Come back home to the refinery.
 Hiring man said "Son if it was up to me"
[F] Went down to see my V.A. man
 He said **[C]** "Son, don't you understand"

[C] I had a brother at Khe Sahn
 Fighting off the Viet Cong
[F] They're still there, he's all gone
/[C] ///

[C] He had a woman he loved in Saigon
 I got a picture of him in her arms now
[F] ////
/[C] ///

[C] Down in the shadow of the penitentiary
 Out by the gas fires of the refinery
[F] I'm ten years burning down the road
[C] Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

[C] Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.
 I was **[F]** born in the U.S.A., **[C]** born in the U.S.A. now.....



Dancing In The Dark Bruce Springsteen

Hear this song at: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hEJ26h_cBqQ (play along with capo at 4th fret)

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

Intro: Uke 1: [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [G] } X2
 Uke 2: E3E3E3 A0A2 E3E3E3 A0A2A0E3 E3 }

[G] I get up in the [Em7] evening [G] and I [Em7] ain't got nothing to [G] say
 [G] I come home in the [Em7] morning
 [G] I go to bed [Em7] feeling the same [C] way
 I ain't nothing but [Am] tired [C] man I'm just [Am] tired and bored with my[G]self
 [G] Hey there [Em] baby [G] I could [Em] use just a little [D] help
 [D] You can't start a fire you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
 [C] This gun's for [Am] hire [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark

Repeat intro riff x 1

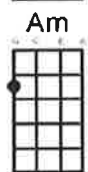
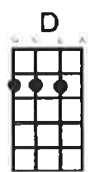
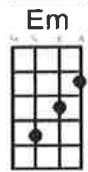
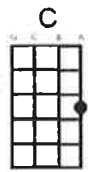
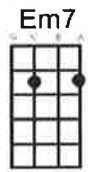
[G] Message keeps getting [Em7] clearer
 [G] Radio's on and I'm [Em7] moving 'round the [G] place
 [G] I check my look in the [Em7] mirror
 [G] I wanna change my [Em7] clothes my hair my [C] face
 [C] Man I ain't getting [Am] nowhere [C] I'm just [Am] living in a dump like [G] this
 [G] There's something happening [Em] somewhere
 [G] Baby [Em] I just know that there [D] is

[D] You can't start a fire you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
 [C] This gun's for [Am] hire [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark

Repeat intro riff x 2

[Em] You sit around getting [G] older
 [C] There's a joke here some[D]where and it's on [Em] me
 I'll shake this world off my [G] shoulders [C] come on baby this [D] laugh's on me

[G] Stay on the streets of [Em7] this town
 [G] And they'll be [Em7] carving you up al[G]right
 [G] They say you gotta stay [Em7] hungry
 [G] Hey baby I'm [Em7] just about starving to[C]night
 I'm dying for some [Am] action
 [C] I'm sick of sitting 'round [Am] here trying to write this [G] book
 I need a love re[Em]action [G] come on now [Em] baby give me just one [D] look
 [D] You can't start a fire sitting 'round crying over a broken [C] heart
 This gun's for [Am] hire [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [D] dark
 [D] You can't start a fire worrying about your little world falling a[C]part
 This gun's for [Am] hire [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em7]
 [G] Even if we're just [Em7] dancing in the [G] dark [Em7] x2 [G] [Em7] [G]!



HUNGRY HEART

Bruce Springsteen

238.

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

[C]/[Am]/[Dm]/[G]/

[C]/[Am]/[Dm]/[G]/

[C] Got a wife and kids in **[Am]** Baltimore Jack
I went **[Dm]** out for a ride and I **[G7]** never went back
[C] Like a river that don't **[Am]** know where it's flowing
[Dm] I took a wrong turn and I **[G7]** just kept going

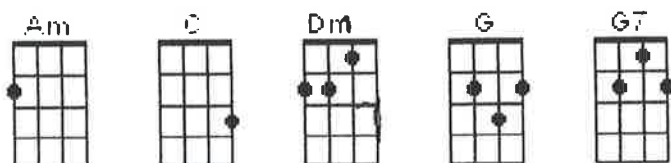
[C] Everybody's got a **[Am]** hungry heart
[Dm] Everybody's got a **[G]** hungry heart
[C] Lay down your money and you **[Am]** play your part
[Dm] Everybody's got a **[G]** hu-hu-hungry **[C]** heart **[Am]/[Dm]/[G]/**

[C] I met her in a **[Am]** Kingstown bar
[Dm] We fell in love I knew it **[G7]** had to end
[C] We took what we had and we **[Am]** ripped it apart
[Dm] Now here I am down in **[G7]** Kingstown again

[C] Everybody's got a **[Am]** hungry heart
[Dm] Everybody's got a **[G]** hungry heart
[C] Lay down your money and you **[Am]** play your part
[Dm] Everybody's got a **[G]** hu-hu-hungry **[C]** heart **[Am]/[Dm]/[G]/**

[C] Everybody needs a **[Am]** place to rest
[Dm] Everybody wants to **[G]** have a home
[C] Don't make no difference what no-**[Am]**body says
[Dm] Ain't nobody like to **[G]** be alone

[C] Everybody's got a **[Am]** hungry heart
[Dm] Everybody's got a **[G]** hungry heart
[C] Lay down your money and you **[Am]** play your part
[Dm] Everybody's got a **[G]** hu-hu-hungry **[C]** heart **[Am]/[Dm]/[G]/[C]↓**



The River Bruce Springsteen

239.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nAB4vOkL6cE&feature=related> (play along in this key)

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

[Em7] [G] [D] [C] [Em7] [G] [C]

[Em7] I come from down in the [G] valley where [D] mister when you're [C] young
They [Em7] bring you up to [G] do [C] like your daddy [G] done
Me and [C] Mary we met in high school when [G] she was just [Gmaj7] seven[Em7]teen
We'd [Am] ride out of this valley down to [G] where the fields were [C] green

We'd go [Em7] down to the [C] river and [D7] into the river we'd [G] dive
Oh [Em7] down to the [C] river we'd [D7] ride [C]

Then [Em7] I got Mary [G] pregnant and [D] man that was all she [C] wrote
And [Em7] for my nineteenth [G] birthday I got a union [C] card and a wedding [G] coat
We [C] went down to the courthouse and the [G] judge put it [Gmaj7] all to [Em7] rest
No [Am] wedding day smiles no walk down the aisle no [G] flowers no wedding [C] dress
That night we went

[Em7] Down to the [C] river and [D7] into the river we'd [G] dive
Oh [Em7] down to the [C] river we did [D7] ride [C]

[Em7] I got a job working con[G]struction for the [D] Johnstown Compa[C]ny
But [Em7] lately there ain't been [G] much work on a[C]ccount of the econo[G]my
Now [C] all them things that seemed so important
Well mister they [G] vanished [Gmaj7] right into the [Em7] air
Now I just [Am] act like I don't remember Mary [G] acts like she don't [C] care

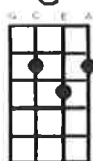
But I re[Em7]member us riding in my [G] brother's car
Her body [D] tan and wet down at the [C] reservoir
At [Em7] night on them banks I'd [G] lie awake
And pull her [C] close just to feel each [G] breath she'd take
Now those [C] memories come back to haunt me
They [G] haunt me [Gmaj7] like a [Em7] curse
Is a [Am] dream a lie if it don't come true
Or [D] is it something [C] worse that sends me

[Em7] Down to the [C] river though I [D7] know the river is [C] dry
That sends me [Em7] down to the [C] river to[D7]night [C]
[Em7] Down to the [C] river my [D7] baby and [C] I
Oh [Em7] down to the [C] river we [D7] ride [C] [G]

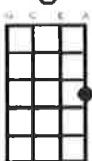
Em7



G



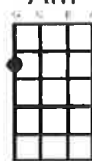
C



D



Am



Gmaj7

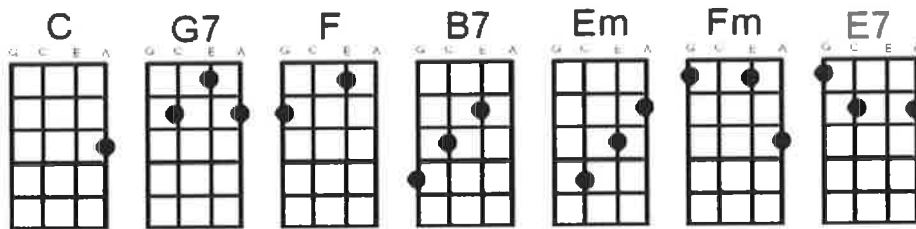


~~D7~~



Blueberry Hill Fats Domino

I found my [F] thrill on blueberry [C] hill
 On blueberry [G7] hill when I found [C] you [F] [C]
 The moon stood [F] still on blueberry [C] hill
 And lingered un[G7]til my dreams came [C] true [Fm] [C]
 The [Fm] wind in the [C] willow played [G7]
 Love's sweet melo[C]dy
 But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
 Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7]
 Though we're a[F]part you're part of me [C] still
 For you were my [G7] thrill on blueberry [C] hill [Fm] [C]
 The [Fm] wind in the [C] willow played [G7]
 Love's sweet melo[C]dy
 But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
 Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7]
 Though we're a[F]part you're part of me [C] still
 For you were my [G7] thrill on blueberry [C] hill [Fm] [C]



Blue Suede Shoes Carl Perkins

241

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79CJON8fv6c> (play along in this key)

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

[Tacet] Well it's one for the money [A] [A]

[Tacet] Two for the show [A] [A]

[Tacet] Three to get ready now [A] go cat [A7] go

But [D] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [A] knock me down [A] step in my face

[A] Slander my name all [A] over the place

[A] Do anything that you [A] want to do

But [A] uh-uh honey lay [A7] off-a them shoes

[D] Don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

Instrumental: [A] [D] [A] [E7] [A] 12 bars

You can [A] burn my house [A] steal my car

[A] Drink my liquor from an [A] old fruitjar

[A] Do anything that you [A] want to do

But [A] uh-uh honey lay [A7] off-a them shoes

[D] Don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

Instrumental: [A] [D] [A] [E7] [A]

Well it's-a [A] one for the money [A] two for the show

[A] Three to get ready now [A7] go cat go

But [D] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

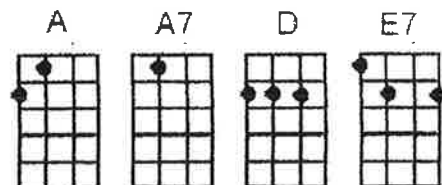
[A] Well it's-a blue blue blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue....blue suede shoes

[D] Blue blue blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue blue suede shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes



Instrumental: Number = measures Ex:

AAAA/AAAA/AAAA/AAAA/ DDDD/DDDD/ AAAA/AAAA/ E7E7E7/E7E7E7
 1 2 3 4 2 2 3 4 3 2 3 4 4 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 2 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 2 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 2 2 3 4

Born To Be Wild Steppenwolf

242.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rMbATaj7Il8> (play along with capo at second fret)

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

[Dm] Get your motor runnin' [Dm7]
[Dm] Head out on the highway [Dm7]
[Dm] Lookin' for adventure [Dm7]
In what[Dm]ever comes our way [Dm7]



[F] Yeah [G] darlin' gonna [D] make it happen
[F] Take the [G] world in a [D] love embrace
[F] Fire [G] all of the [D] guns at once and [F] exp[G]lode into [D] space

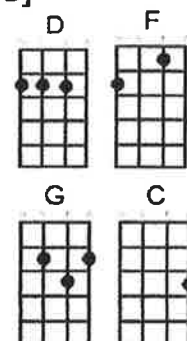
[Dm] I like smoke and lightnin' [Dm7]
[Dm] Heavy metal thunder [Dm7]
[Dm] Wrestlin' with the wind [Dm7]
And the [Dm] feelin' that I'm under [Dm7].



[F] Yeah [G] darlin' gonna [D] make it happen
[F] Take the [G] world in a [D] love embrace
[F] Fire [G] all of the [D] guns at once and [F] exp[G]lode into [D] space
Like a [D] true nature's child we were [F] born born to be wild
We could [G] climb so high [F] I never wanna [D] die

[D] Born to be [C] wild [D] [C] [D] Born to be [C] wild [D] [C]

[Dm] Get your motor runnin' [Dm7]
[Dm] Head out on the highway [Dm7]
[Dm] Lookin' for adventure [Dm7]
[Dm] In whatever comes our way [Dm7]



[F] Yeah [G] darlin' gonna [D] make it happen
[F] Take the [G] world in a [D] love embrace
[F] Fire [G] all of the [D] guns at once and [F] exp[G]lode into [D] space
Like a [D] true nature's child we were [F] born born to be wild
We could [G] climb so high [F] I never wanna [D] die

[D] Born to be [C] wild [D] [C] [D] Born to be [C] wild [D] [C]
[D] Born to be [C] wild [D] [C] [D] Born to be [C] wild [D] [C] [D]

Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

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-----

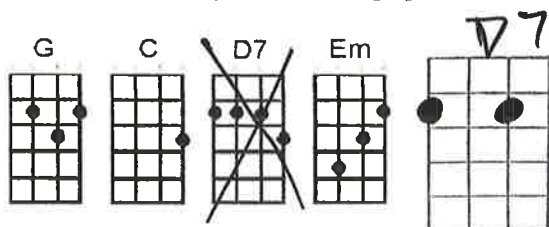
[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D7] rains came
[G] Down in the [C] hollow [G] we were playin' a [D7] new game
[G] Laughing and a [C] running hey hey [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog with
[G] Our [D7] hearts a thumping and [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [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



SING F#



(THE) BEST OF MY LOVE-Eagles

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

244 →

Intro:

GMA7 // Am7 // GMA7 // Am7 //



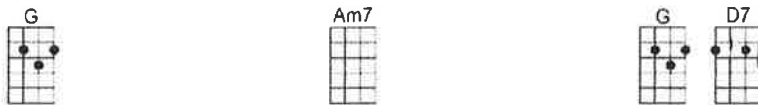
Every night, I'm lying in bed, holding you close in my dreams



Thinking about all the things that we said, and coming apart at the seams



We try to talk it over, but the words come out too rough



I know you were trying to give me the best of your love



Beautiful faces and loud empty places, look at the way that we live



Wasting our time on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to give



That same old crowd was like a cold dark cloud that we could never rise above



But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

p.2. The Best Of My Love

245.



Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love



Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love



I'm going back in time and it's a sweet dream



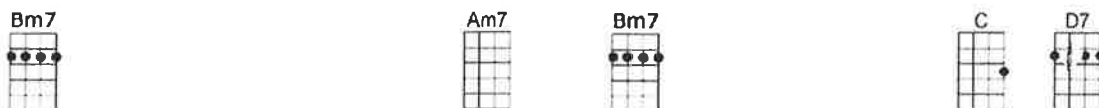
It was a quiet night and I would be all right if I could go on sleep - ing



But every morning I wake up and worry, what's gonna happen today?



You see it your way, and I see it mine, but we both see it slipping away



You know we always had each other baby, I guess that wasn't e-nough; o-o-ohh



But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love



Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love



Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love


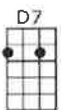






SING F#


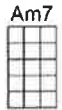
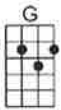
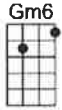






246 →


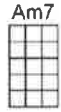

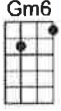
DESPERADO-Glenn Frey/Don Henley

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)





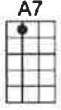


Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |



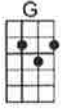
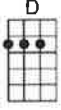
Despe-rado, why don't you come to your senses? You been out ridin' fences for so long now

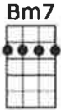
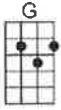
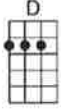
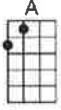
Oh, you're a hard one, but I know that you got your reasons,


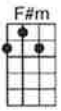

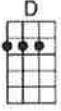
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you some-how




Don't you draw the queen of diamonds, boy, she'll beat you if she's able,

You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

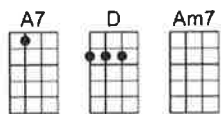
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table

But you only want the ones you can't get

p.2. Desperado

247.



Despe-rado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home



And freedom, oh, freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'



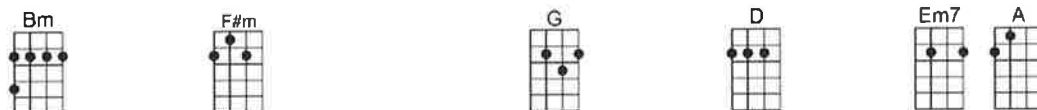
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a-lone



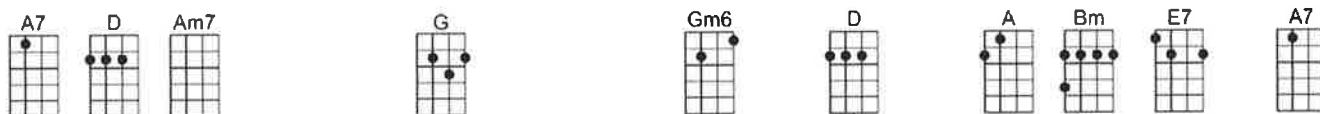
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine



It's hard to tell the night time from the day



You're losin' all your highs and lows, ain't it funny how the feelin' goes a-way



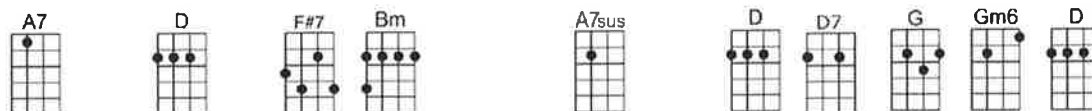
Despe-rado, why don't you come to your senses, come down from your fences, open the gate



It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you



You better let some-body love you, ("let some-body love you")



You better let some-body love you..... be-fore it's too late

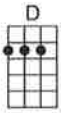
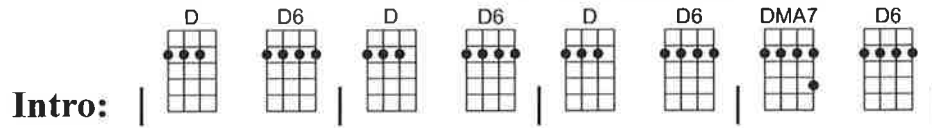
SING F#



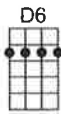
248 →

TEQUILA SUNRISE-Don Henley/Glenn Frey

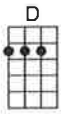
4/4 1...2...1234



It's another tequila sunrise, starin' slowly 'cross the sky,



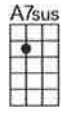
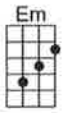
Said good-bye



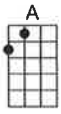
He was just a hired hand, workin' on the dreams he planned to try, the days go by



Ev'ry night when the sun goes down, just another lonely boy in town



And she's out runnin' 'round



She wasn't just another woman, and I couldn't keep from comin' on



It's been so long



Oh, and it's a hollow feelin', when it comes down to dealin' friends,

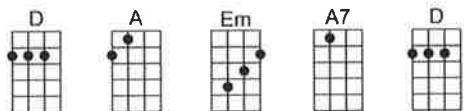


It never ends

p.2. Tequila Sunrise

249.

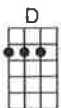
Interlude:



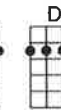
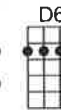
Take another shot of courage, wonder why the right words never come



You just get numb



It's another tequila sunrise, this old world still looks the same



Another frame,

mm...

250.

Dream Baby Roy Orbison

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_IWKVDwClZ4

[A] Sweet dream baby Sweet dream baby

[D7] Sweet dream baby [A] How long must I [D7] dream

[A] Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams the whole day through

Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams night time too

[D7] I love you and I'm dreaming of you but that won't do

[A] Dream baby make me stop my dreamin',

You can make my dreams come [D7] true

[A] Sweet dream baby Sweet dream baby

[D7] Sweet dream baby [A] How long must I [D7] dream

[A] Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams the whole day through

Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams night time too

[D7] I love you and I'm dreaming of you but that won't do

[A] Dream baby make me stop my dreamin',

You can make my dreams come [D7] true

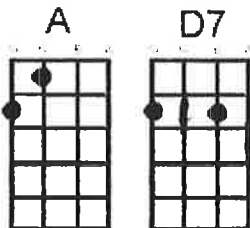
Aww, [A] sweet dream baby

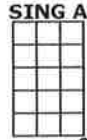
Yeah, yeah, swee-ee-et dream baby

[D7] Sweet dream baby How long must I [D7] dream

[A] Sweet dream baby

[A] Sweet dream baby





251 →

0 ONLY THE LONELY - Roy Orbison/Joe Melson

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



Dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah, ooh-yay-yay-yay-yeah



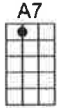
Oh-oh-oh-oh-wah, only the lonely, only the lonely



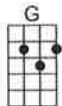
Only the lonely (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)



Know the way I feel to-night (ooh-yay-yay-yay-yeah)



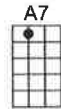
Only the lonely (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)



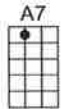
Know this feeling ain't right (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)



There goes my baby, there goes my heart,



They're gone forever, so far apart



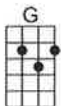
But only the lonely know why I cry, only the lonely

p.2. Only the Lonely

252.



Dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah, ooh-yay-yay-yay-yeah



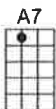
Oh-oh-oh-oh-wah, only the lonely, only the lonely



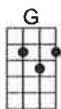
Only the lonely (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)



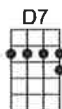
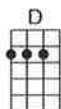
Know the heartaches I've been through (ooh-yay-yay-yay-yeah)



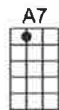
Only the lonely (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)



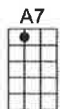
Know I cry and cry for you (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)



Maybe tomorrow, a new romance,



No more sorrow, but that's the chance you gotta take



If your lonely heart breaks, only the lonely (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)

Doo Wah Diddy Manfred Mann

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

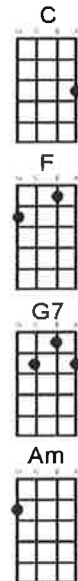
Oh [C] we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay

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



End Of The Line Traveling Wilburys

254.

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

Intro: [F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Well it's all right riding a[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can
Well it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand

[F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring (at the end of the line)
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything (at the end of the line)
[F] Sit around and wonder what to[C]morrow will bring (at the end of the line)
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring

Well it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong
Well it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong
[C] Well it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay
Well it's [C] all right everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day

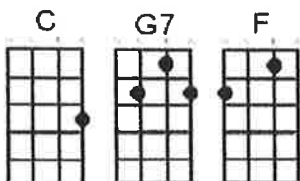
[F] Maybe somewhere down the [C] road aways (at the end of the line)
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I [C] am these days (at the end of the line)
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when [C] somebody plays (at the end of the line)
[G7] Purple haze

Well it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove
Well it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love
[C] Well it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

[F] Don't have to be ashamed of the [C] car I drive (at the end of the line)
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to [C] be alive (at the end of the line)
[F] It don't matter if you're [C] by my side (at the end of the line)
I'm [G7] satisfied

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

[C] Well it's all right riding a[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line



Every Day Buddy Holly

255.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GMezwtB1oCU>

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

[D] Every day [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
A[G]hey a[D]hey [A] hey

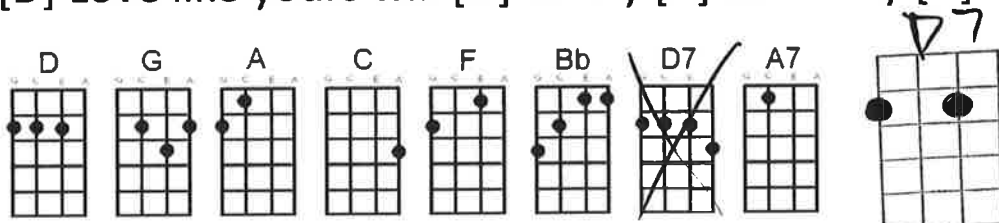
[D] Every day [G] it's a gettin' [A] faster
[D] Everyone said [G] go out and [A] ask her
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
A[G]hey a[D]hey [A] hey

[G] Every day seems a little longer
[C] Every way love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A] me [A7]

Solo: [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D]
[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [D7]

[G] Every day seems a little longer
[C] Every way love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A] me [A7]

[D] Every day [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
A[G]hey a[D]hey [A] hey
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D]

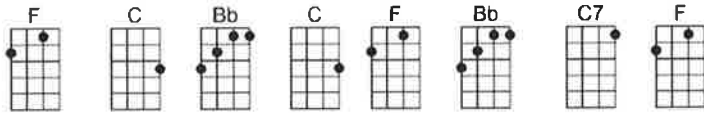


SING A

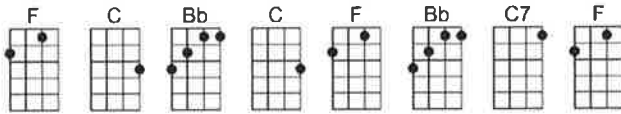
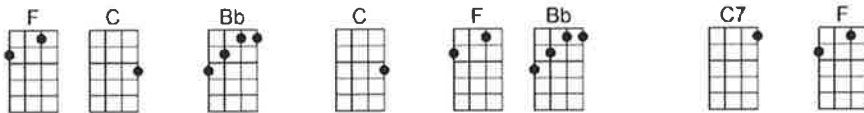
256.

IT'S SO EASY -Buddy Holly

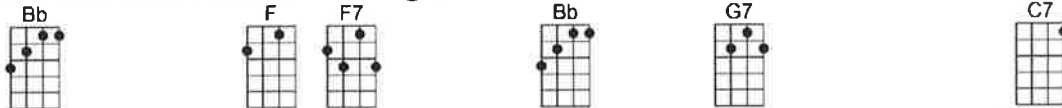
4/4 1...2...1234



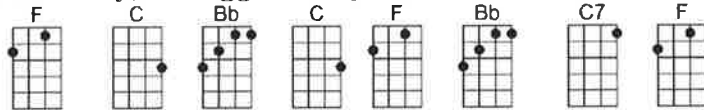
It's so easy to fall in love, it's so easy to fall in love

**Inst:**

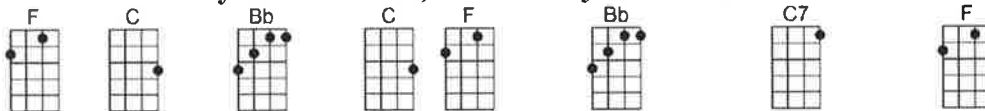
People tell me love's for fools, so here I go, breakin' all the rules



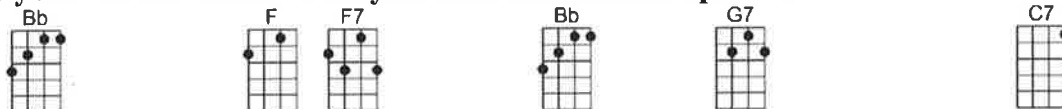
It seems so easy, so doggone easy, it seems so easy, where you're concerned, my heart has learned



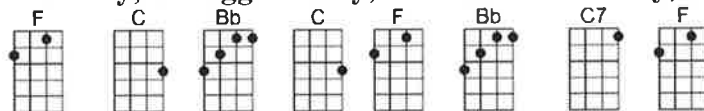
It's so easy to fall in love, it's so easy to fall in love



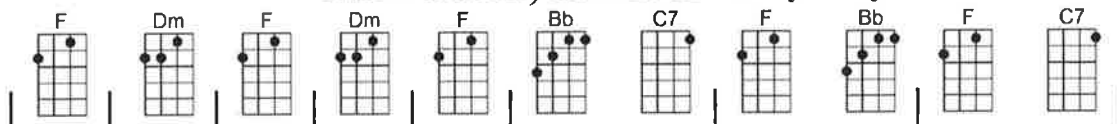
Look in-to your heart and see what your love book has set apart for me



It seems so easy, so doggone easy, it seems so easy, where you're concerned, my heart has learned



It's so easy to fall in love, it's so easy to fall in love

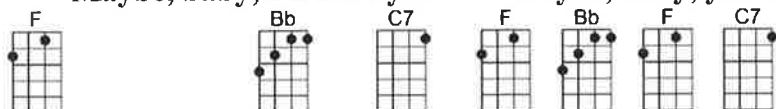
MAYBE, BABY -Buddy Holly

Oooo.....



Maybe, baby, I'll have you.

Maybe, baby, you'll be true.




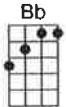

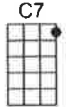
Maybe, baby, I'll have you for me

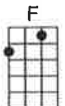







257.

PEGGY SUE-Buddy Holly/Jerry Allison/Norman Petty

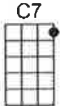





4/4 1...2...1234



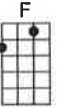



Intro: |   |   | **(X2)**


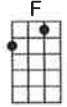


     
If you knew Peggy Sue, then you'd know why I feel blue

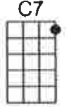




About Peggy, my Peggy Sue.....

     
Oh, well, I love you, gal, yes, I love you, Peggy Sue





     
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, oh, how my heart yearns for you,





Oh, Pa-heg-gy, my Pa-heg-gy Sue.....



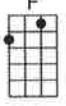



Oh, well, I love you, gal, yes, I love you, Peggy Sue




Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, Peggy Sue,

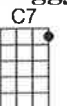
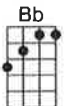

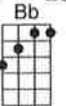

Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue.....

Oh, well, I love you, gal, and I need you, Peggy Sue (Coda - X3, end on F, sing low!)

I love you, Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true, oh, Peggy, my Peggy Sue.....

Oh, well, I love you, gal, and I want you Peggy Sue

CHORUS ("Peggy Sue..)



THAT'LL BE THE DAY

258,

HIT F

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

(&)



Well,... you give me all your lovin' and your... turtle dovin'...



All... your hugs and kisses and your... money too



Well,..... you know you love me, baby,... until you tell me, maybe (TRIPLETS COMING UP)



That some day, well, I'll be through!



Well, that'll be the day, when you say, goodbye..., yes...



That'll be the day, when YOU MAKE ME CRY, AH



You say, you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie 'cause



That'll be the day, when I die. (Coda- end abruptly on the upstroke)



When Cupid shot his dart,..... he shot it at your heart.....



So if we ever part and I leave you.....



You say you told me an' you.....told me boldly, (TRIPLETS COMING UP)



That some day, well, I'll be through. Well, (CHORUS "That'll be the day....")

Evil Ways

Santana

259.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hYGzRGOSel0> (play along in this key)

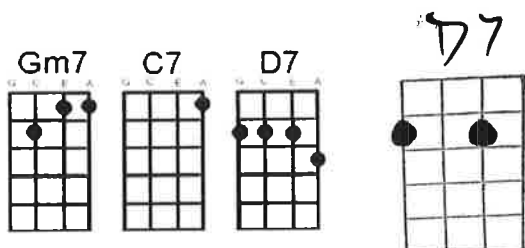
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
[Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you
You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true
You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town
You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping
And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop)
(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold
You hang a[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who
I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a[C7]round
I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me
[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop)
(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold
You hang a[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who
I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a[C7]round
I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me
[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop)
(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change



Everyday People

[I] [IV]

Sly and the Family Stone

Sometimes I'm right but I can be wrong
My own beliefs are in my song
The butcher, the banker,
the drummer and then
Makes no difference what group I'm in.

I am everyday people, yeah, yeah
There is a blue one who can't accept
the green one, For living with a fat one,
trying to be a skinny one.

Different strokes for different folks
And so on and so on and
Scooby dooby doo-bee
Oh, sha sha,
we got to live together

I am no better and neither are you
We are the same whatever we do
You love me, you hate me,
You know me and then
You can't figure out the bag I'm in

I am everyday people, yeah yeah
There is a long hair that
doesn't like the short hair
For being such a rich one,
that will not help the poor one

Different strokes for different folks
And so on and so on and
Scooby dooby doo-bee
Oh, sha sha,

we got to live together

There is a yellow one that
won't accept the black one
That won't accept the red one,
that won't accept the white one

Different strokes for different folks
And so on and so on and
Scooby dooby doo-bee
Oh, sha sha
I am everyday people.

G C
I lit out from Reno I was trailed by twenty hounds
G C
Didn't get to sleep that night till the morning came around

261.

CHORUS:

D
Set out runnin' but I take my time
Am
a friend of the devil is a friend of mine
D
If I get home before day light
Am D
I just might get some sleep tonight

G C
Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
G C
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills

CHORUS

G C
Ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
G C
took my twenty dollar bill and he vanished in the air

CHORUS

BRIDGE

D
Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night
C
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie and she's my heart's delight
D
Second one is prison, baby, the sheriff's on my trail
Am C D D7
and if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail

G C
Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
G C
First one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me

CHORUS

FRIEND OF THE DEVIL



GRATEFUL DEAD

UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ AUGUST 2003

I Don't Like Mondays Boomtown Rats

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o2l84-A9duY>

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

262.

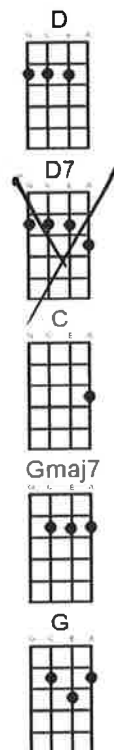
Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C] [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C]

The [G] silicon chip in[Gmaj7]side her head gets [C] switched to over[D7]load [C]
And [G] nobody's gonna go to [Gmaj7] school today
She's going to [C] make them stay at [D7] home
And [C] daddy doesn't under[D7]stand it
He always [G] said she was as good as [C] gold
And he can see no reasons cause there are no reasons
What reason do you need to be [D] shown

Chorus

[G] Tell me why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays
Tell me [C] why I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days
Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays
I wanna [C] shooooo[D7]t...the whole day [G] down [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C]

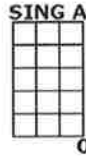
The [G] telex machine is [Gmaj7] kept so clean
And it [C] types to a waiting [D7] world [C]
And mother [G] feels so shocked father's [Gmaj7] world is rocked
And their [C] thoughts turn to their [D7] own little girl
[C] Sweet sixteen ain't so [D7] peachy keen
Now it [G] ain't so neat to ad[C]mit defeat
They can see no reasons cause there are no reasons
What reasons do you [D] need



Chorus

And all the [G] playing's stopped in the [Gmaj7] playground now
She [C] wants to play with her [D7] toys a while
And [G] school's out early and [Gmaj7] soon we'll be learning
And the [C] lesson today is [D7] how to die
And then the [C] bullhorn crackles and the [D7] captain tackles
With the [G] problems of the hows and [C] whys
And he can see no reasons cause there are no reasons
What reason do you need to [D] die die oh oh oh

[G] Tell me why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays
Tell me [C] why I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days
Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] I don't like [C] I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days
Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] I don't like [C] I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days
Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays
I wanna [C] shooooo[D7]t...the whole day [G] down [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C] [G]



263 ➔

I FOUGHT THE LAW - Sonny Curtis

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

Intro: | | | | | | | | |

Breaking rocks in the hot sun, I fought the law and the law won

I fought the law and the law won

I needed money cause I had none, I fought the law and the law won

I fought the law and the law won

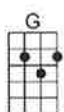
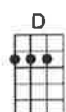
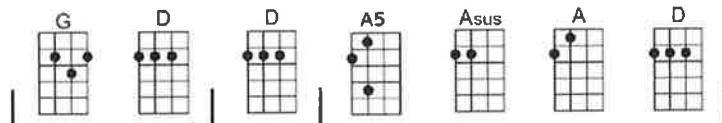
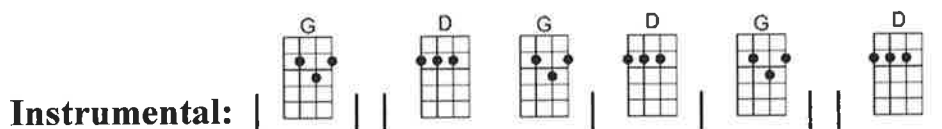
I left my baby and I feel so sad I guess my race is run,

Well she's the best girl I've ever had, I fought the law and the law won

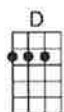
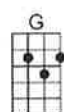
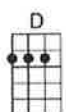
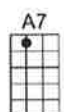
I fought the law and the law won

p.2. I Fought the Law

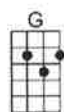
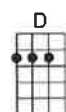
264.



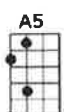
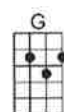
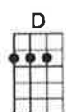
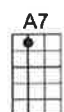
Robbing people with a six gun, I fought the law and the law won



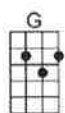
I fought the law and the law won



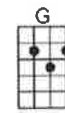
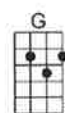
I miss my baby and the good fun, I fought the law and the law won



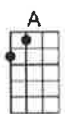
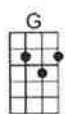
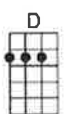
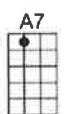
I fought the law and the law won



I left my baby and I feel so sad I guess my race is run,



Well she's the best girl I've ever had, I fought the law and the law won



I fought the law and the law won

I Hear You Knocking Dave Edmunds

265.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ry2td7q5ZMc> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

Intro: [E7] [G] [D] [A]

You [D] went away and left me long time ago

Now you're knocking on my door

I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in

I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been

I [D] begged you not to go but you said goodbye

Now you're telling me all your lies

I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in

I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been

Solo: [D] [G] [D] [E7] [G] [D] [A]

[A+] You [D] better get back to your used to be

'Cause your kind of love ain't good for me

I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in

I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been

Solo: [D] [G] [D] [E7] [G] [D] [A]

I [D] told you way back in 52

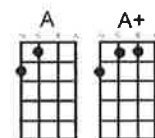
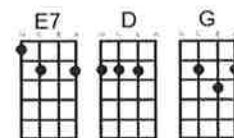
That I would never go with you

I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in

I hear you [E7] knocking

[G] Go back where you [A] been [A+]

Outro: [D] [G] [D] [E7] [G] [D] [A] [D]



I Shot The Sheriff

Bob Marley and the Wailers

266.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4zoXO7UvC0>

Riff: A| 5 3 0 - - - 0 - - -
E| - - - 3 1 3 - 3 1 -
C| - - - - - - - - - 2

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

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy

[Gm] All a[Am]round in my [Dm] hometown

[Gm] They're [Am] trying to track me [Dm] down

[Gm] They [Am] say they want to bring me [Dm] in guilty

For the [Gm] killing of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty

For the [Gm] life of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] and they say it is a [Dm] capital offence

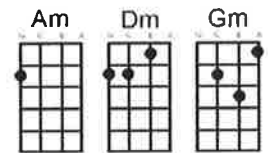
[Gm] Sheriff [Am] John Brown always [Dm] hated me

[Gm] For [Am] what I don't [Dm] know

[Gm] Every [Am] time I [Dm] plant a seed

He said [Gm] kill it be[Am]fore it [Dm] grows

He said [Gm] kill them be[Am]fore they [Dm] grow And so (riff)



[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence

[Gm] Freedom [Am] came my way [Dm] one day

[Gm] And I [Am] started out of [Dm] town

[Gm] All of a [Am] sudden I saw [Dm] Sheriff John Brown

[Gm] Aiming to [Am] shoot me [Dm] down

So I [Gm] shot I [Am] shot I shot him [Dm] down But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy

[Gm] Reflexes [Am] got the [Dm] better of me

[Gm] And what is to [Am] be must [Dm] be

[Gm] Every [Am] day the bucket goes [Dm] to the well

[Gm] But one [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out

[Gm7] One [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot no [Dm] deputy

I'm a believer

267 →

1

T
A
B

G D G

3 3 3 3 0 0 3 3 2 0 3

I thought love was on- ly true in fair-y- tales
I thought love was more or less a given thing

2

T
A
B

G D G

3 3 3 3 0 0 3 3 2

meant for someone else but not for me
seems the more I gave the less I got

3

T
A
B

C G C G

3 3 1 0 3 3 0 3 0 3 3 1 0 3 0 3 0

[2] [2]

love was out to get me that's the way it seemed
what's the use in trying all you get is pain

4

T
A
B

C G D D

3 3 1 0 3 3 0 1 2 3 3 3 2 5

[3]

disappointment haunted all my dreams Then I saw her fa-
when i needed sunshine I got rain

5

T
A
B

G C G G C G

5 7 5 7 7 5 3 2 5

-ce now I'm a...be- liever Not a tra-

6

T
A
B

G C G G C G

5 7 5 7 5 3 2 5

-ce of doubt in my.....mind I' m in love

268.

G  ↓ C  ↓ G  ↓ F  ↓

T
A
B

7 7 7 7 5 5 5 5 3 3 0 0

I'm a be- liever I couldn't leave her if I tried

D  ↓ G 

T
A
B

0 2 1 0 2 1 0 2 1 0 2 1 2 0 3

T
A
B

Instrumental 3rd verse

G  D  G 

T
A
B

[3 3 1 2 2] 2 1 2 3 3 1 2 2 1 2 3 3 1 3 2 1 2

G  D  G  *Back to 3rd line*

T
A
B

[3 3 1 2 2] 2 1 2 3 3 1 2 2 1 2 3 3 1 3

T
A
B

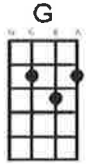
Last Train To Clarksville Monkees

269.

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZcXpKiY2MXE> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [G] [G7] } x 4 (low G string required for riff)
 Riff G0E3 E1E0C2



Take the [G] last train to [G7] Clarksville and I'll [G] meet you at the [G7] station
You can [G] be there by four [G7] thirty
Cause I've [G] made your reser[G7]vation
Don't be [C7] slow oh no no no oh no no no (stop)



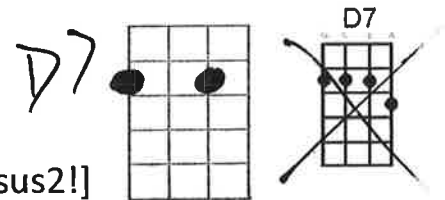
Cause I'm [G] leaving in the [G7] morning and I [G] must see you a[G7]gain
We'll have [G] one more night to[G7]gether
Til the [G] morning brings my [G7] train
And I must [C7] go oh no no no oh no no no (stop)
And I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G] home



Riff G0E3 E1E0C2 x 2 with G and G7 over as per intro

Take the [G] last train to [G7] Clarksville I'll be [G] waiting at the [G7] station
We'll have [G] time for coffee [G7] flavoured kisses
[G] And a bit of [G7] conversation [C7] oh oh no no no oh no no no (stop)
[G!] [G7sus2!] [G!] [G7sus2!] [G!] [G7sus2!] [G!] [G7sus2!] with do do over

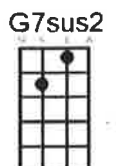
Take the [G] last train to [G7] Clarksville now I [G] must hang up the [G7] phone
I can't [G] hear you in this [G7] noisy railroad [G] station all a[G7] lone
I'm feelin' [C7] low oh no no no oh no no no (stop)
And I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G] home



[G7sus2] [G] [G7sus2] [G] [G7sus2] [G] [G7sus2]
Ahh over [G] [G7sus2] [G] [G7sus2] [G] [G7sus2] [G] [G7sus2!]

Take the [G] last train to [G7] Clarksville and I'll [G] meet you at the [G7] station
You can be [G] there by four [G7] thirty

Cause I've [G] made your reser[G7]vation
Don't be [C7] slow oh no no no oh no no no (stop)
And I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G] home



Riff G0E3 E1E0C2 x 2 with G and G7 over as per intro

Take the [G] last train to [G7sus2] Clarksville [G] [G7sus2]
Take the [G] last train to [G7sus2] Clarksville [G] [G7sus2]
Take the [G] last train to [G7sus2] Clarksville [G] [G7sus2]
Take the [G] last train to [G7sus2] Clarksville [G!]

Indian Lake

Cowsills

270.

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=RwAKkz4ROnE> (play along in this key)

Intro: [D7] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] You take a bus marked Lakewood Drive
And you keep on ridin' 'til you're [D7] out of the city
Where the air is fine with the sweet smellin' pine and the [G] countryside's pretty
And you see [G] daffodils peepin' [G7] over the hills
Or a [C] honey lovin' mama bear
Just take a left at the [A7+9] bridge go down to [G] Quakertown [E7] Ridge
[A7] And in a minute you're [D7] there
[G] Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Let's go to

[G] Indian Lake is the [G7] scene you should make with your [C] little one
Keep it in [D7] mind if you're lookin' to find a place in the [G] summer sun
Swim in the cove have a [G7] snack in the grove or you can [C] rent a canoe
At [D7] Indian Lake you'll be able to make the way the [G] Indians do

[D7] [G] [D7] [G]

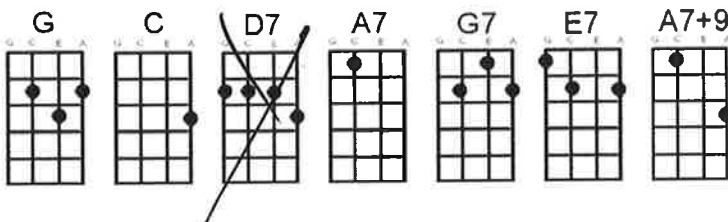
[G]Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Let's go now

[G] Indian Lake is the [G7] scene you should make with your [C] little one
Just keep it in [D7] mind if you're lookin' to find a place in the [G] summer sun
You can swim in the cove have a [G7] snack in the grove or you can [C] rent a canoe
At [D7] Indian Lake you'll be able to make the way the [G] Indians do

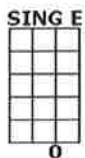
[D7] Everybody hey

[G] Indian Lake is the [G7] scene you should make with your [C] little one
Keep it in [D7] mind if you're lookin' to find a place in the [G] summer sun
Swim in the cove have a [G7] snack in the grove or you can [C] rent a canoe
At [D7] Indian Lake you'll be able to make the way the [G] Indians do



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



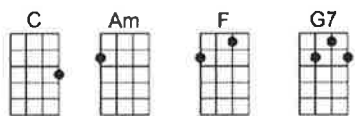


271.

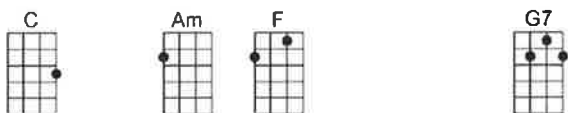
IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT

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

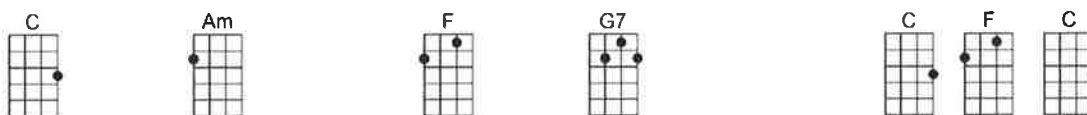
Intro:



In the still of the night I held you, held you tight



'Cause I love, love you so, promise I'll never let you go, in the still of the night

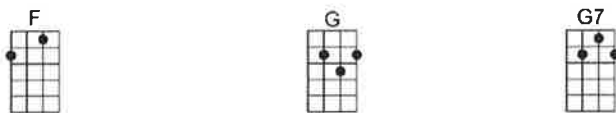


Chorus:

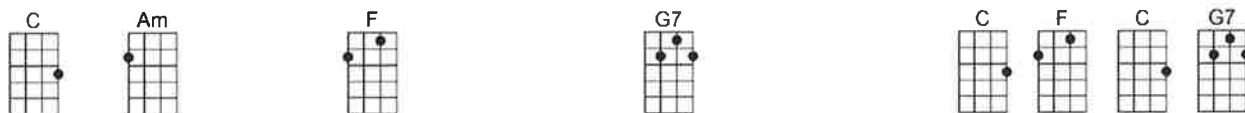
I re-mem-ber that night in May, the stars were bright above



I'll hope and I'll pray to keep your precious love

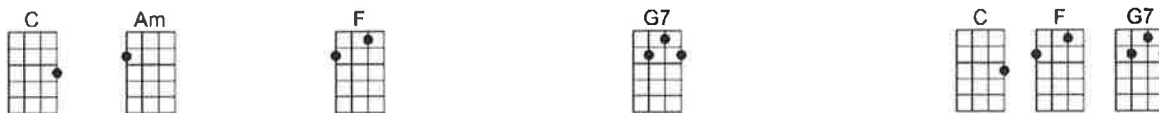


Well be-fore the light, hold me a-gain with all of your might, in the still of the night

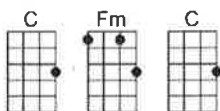


Instrumental verse

So be-fore the light hold me a-gain with all of your might, in the still of the night



In the still of the night



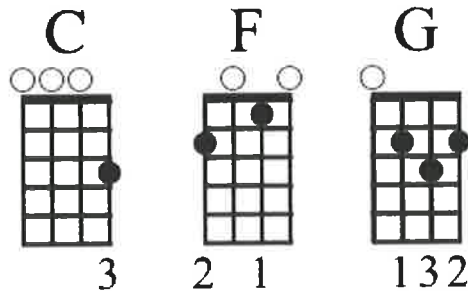
In the Summertime



Mungo Jerry

Capo 4th fret

272 →



INTRO

C C G C
G F C

VERSE 1

C
In the summertime when the weather is hot
C
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
F
When the weather's fine
C
You got women, you got women on your mind
G
Have a drink, have a drive
F C
Go out and see what you can find

VERSE 2

C
If her daddy's rich take her out for a meal
C
If her daddy's poor just do what you feel
F
Speed along the lane
C
Do a ton or a ton and twenty-five
G
When the sun goes down
F C
You can make it, make it good in a lay-by

VERSE 3

273.

 C
We're no threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
 C
We love everybody but we do as we please
 F
When the weather's fine
 C
We go fishing or go swimming in the sea
 G
We're always happy
 F C
Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy

VERSE 4

 C
Sing along with us, dee dee dee dee
 C
Dah dah dah dah dah, yeah we're hap-happy
 F C
Oh yeah
 G F C
Dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-dah

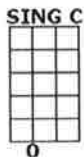
SOLO

C C G C
G F C C

VERSE 1

SOLO

VERSE 1

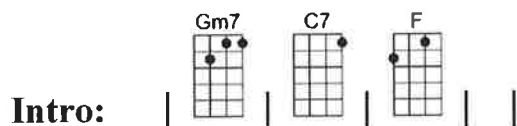


274 →

IT NEVER RAINS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

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

-Albert Hammond/Mike Hazelwood



Got on board a west bound seven forty-seven. Didn't think before de-ciding what to do



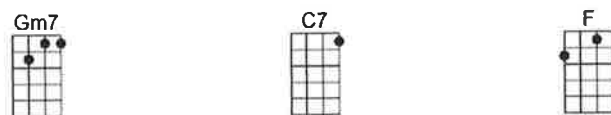
All that talk of oppor-tunities, TV breaks and movies rang true, sure rang true.



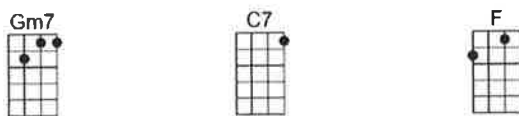
Seems it never rains in Southern Cali-fornia. Seems I've often heard that kind of talk be-fore



It never rains in Cali-fornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."



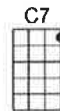
Out of work, I'm out of my head, out of self-re-spect, I'm out of bread



I'm under-loved, I'm under-fed, I wanna go home.

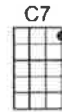
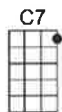
p.2. It Never Rains In Southern California

275.

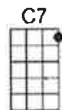


It never rains in Cali-fornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."

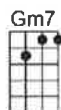
Instrumental verse



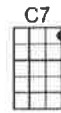
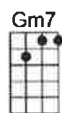
Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it? Had offers but don't know which one to take



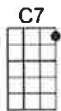
Please don't tell 'em how you found me, don't tell 'em how you found me



Gimme a break, gimme a break.



Seems it never rains in Southern Cali-fornia. Seems I've often heard that kind of talk be-fore



It never rains in Cali-fornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."

It's A Heartache Bonnie Tyler

276.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h8VGQTtENSs>

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

It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]
It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]

It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share
When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you
It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one
As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you

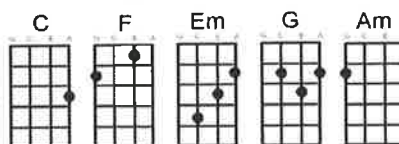
It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]
It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]

It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share
When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you
It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one
As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you

Oh it's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]
It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]

It's a [C] heartache



It's A Long Way To The Top ACDC

277.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jFINo1NjAEQ> (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

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

I tell you folks it's harder than it looks

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

Make you want to cry

Know the reason why

Getting grey

Under paid

Second hand

That's how it goes playing in a band

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

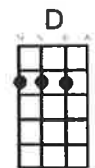
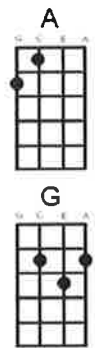
It's a [A] long way to the [G] top if you [D] wanna rock n [A] roll

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....

You Shook Me All Night Long

ACDC

278.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bomv-6CJSfM>

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

She was a [C] fast machine she kept her [F] motor clean

She was the [G] best damn woman I had [C] ever seen

She had the [C] sightless eyes telling [F] me no lies

[G] Knockin' me out with those A[C]merican thighs

Taking [C] more than her share had me [F] fighting for air

She [G] told me to come but I was [C] already there

'Cause the [C] walls start shaking the [F] earth was quaking

My [G] mind was aching and [G7] we were making it

And [C] you shook me [F] all [C] night [G] long [F] [G]

And [C] you shook me [F] all [C] night [G] long [F] [G]

Working [C] double time on the [F] seduction line

She was [G] one of a kind she's just [C] mine all mine

She wanted [C] no applause just a[F]nother course

Made a [G] meal out of me and [C] came back for more

Had to [C] cool me down to take a[F]nother round

Now I'm [G] back in the ring to take a[C]nother swing

'Cause the [C] walls were shaking the [F] earth was quaking

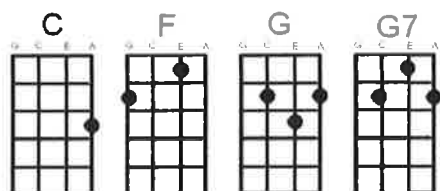
My [G] mind was aching and [G7] we were making it

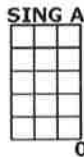
And [C] you shook me [F] all [C] night [G] long [F] [G]

And [C] you shook me [F] all [C] night [G] long [F] [G]

And [C] you shook me [F] all [C] night [G] long [F] [G]

And [C] you shook me [F] all [C] night [G] long [F] [G] [G7] [C]





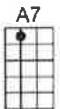
279 →

IT'S IN HER (or HIS) KISS-Rudy Clark

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



Does she love me, I wanna know, how can I tell if she loves me so.



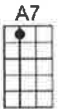
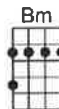
(Is it in her eyes?) Oh, no, you'll be de-ceived, (Is it in her eyes?) Oh, no, she'll make be-lieve,



If you wanna know if she loves you so, it's in her kiss (That's where it is-oh, yeah!)



(Or is it in her face?) Oh, no, that's just her charms (In her warm em-brace?) Oh, no, that's just her arms



If you wanna know if she loves you so, it's in her kiss (That's where it is!)



Oh, oh, it's in her kiss (That's where it is!)



Oh, oh, oh, hug her, and squeeze her tight, and find out what you want to know



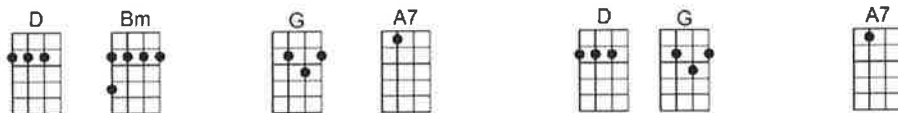
If it's love, if it really is, it's there in her kiss



(How 'bout the way she acts?) Oh, no, that's not the way, you're not listenin' to all I say

p.2. It's In Her (or His) Kiss

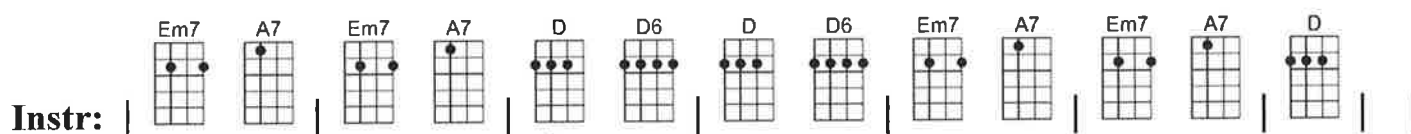
280.



If you wanna know if she loves you so, it's in her kiss (That's where it is!)



Oh, yeah, it's in her kiss (That's where it is!)



Oh, oh, oh, hug her, and squeeze her tight, and find out what you want to know



If it's love, if it really is, it's there in her kiss



(How 'bout the way she acts?) Oh, no, that's not the way, you're not listenin' to all I say



If you wanna know if she loves you so, it's in her kiss (That's where it is!)



Oh, yeah, it's in her kiss (That's where it is!) Oh, yeah, it's in her kiss (It's in her kiss!)

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini Brian Hyland

281.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IwGnyLPSruA> (play along with capo at 3rd fret)

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

[C] Bop bop bop bop [F] bopbopbopbopbop[G7]bop

She was a[C]fraid to come out of the [Dm] locker [G7]

She was as [Dm] nervous as [G7] she could [C] be

[C] She was afraid to come [C7] out of the [F] locker

She was a[C]fraid that some[Dm]bo[G7]dy would [C] see

Two three four tell the people what she wore

Chorus: {E3} It {A0} was {A1} an

[G7] Itsy bitsy teenie weenie [C] yellow polka dot bikini

[G7] That she wore for the [C] first time today

An [G7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [C] yellow polka dot bikini

[G7] So in the locker she wanted to [C] stay

Two three four stick around we'll tell you more

[C] Bop bop bop bop [F] bopbopbopbopbop[G7]bop

She was a[C]fraid to come out in the [Dm] open [G7] (badadup)

So a [Dm] blanket a[G7]round her she [C] wore (badadup)

[C] She was afraid to come [C7] out in the [F] open (badadup)

And so she [C] sat bundled [Dm] up [G7] on the [C] shore

Two three four tell the people what she wore

Chorus Last line: [G7] So in the blanket she wanted to [C] stay

Two three four the stick around we'll tell you more

[C] Bop bop bop bop [F] bopbopbopbopbop[G7]bop

Now she's a[C]fraid to come out of the [Dm] water [G7] (badadup)

And I [Dm] wonder what [G7] she's gonna [C] do (badadup)

[C] Now she's afraid to come [C7] out of the [F] water (badadup)

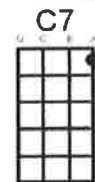
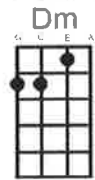
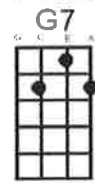
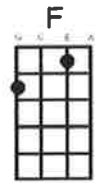
And the [C] poor little [Dm] girl's [G7] turning [C] blue

Two thee four tell the people what she wore

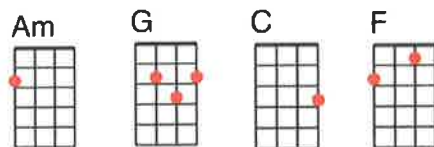
Chorus Last line: [G7] So in the water she wanted to [C] stay

[C] From the locker to the [G7] blanket From the blanket to the [C] shore

From the shore to the [G7] water Guess there isn't any [C] more



{ } Pick notes
on string (e.g.
E) and fret
position (e.g. 3)
noted

Like A Prayer — Madonna*Intro:*

(Am)Life is a (G)mystery(Am), everyone must (G)stand alone(Am)
 I hear you (G)call my name(Am) and it (G)feels like—home.(Am)

CHORUS

(C)When you call my (G)name, it's like a little (F)prayer.
 I'm down on my (C)knees, I wanna (G)take you (C)there.
 In the midnight (G)hour, I can feel your (F)power,
 Just like a (C)prayer, you know I'll (G)take you (F)there.

(F)I hear your (C)voice(G), it's like an (Am)angel sighing
 (F)I have no (C)choice, I hear your (G)voice;
 Feels like flying.
 (F)I close my (C)eyes(G), oh god I (Am)think I'm falling,
 (F)Out of the (C)sky, I close my (G)eyes;
 Heaven help me.

(CHORUS)

(F)Like a (C)child,(G) you whisper (Am)softly to me.
 (F)You're in (C)control, (G)just like a child.
 Now I'm dancing.
 (F)It's like a (C)dream:(G) no end and (Am)no beginning.
 (F)You're here with (C)me, it's like a (G)dream.
 Let the choir sing.

(CHORUS—CHORUS—Intro)

Light My Fire

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

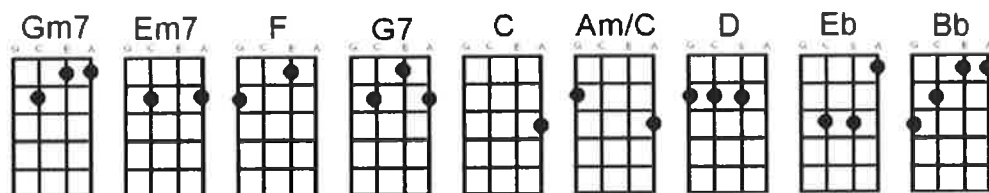
Doors finish option:

[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



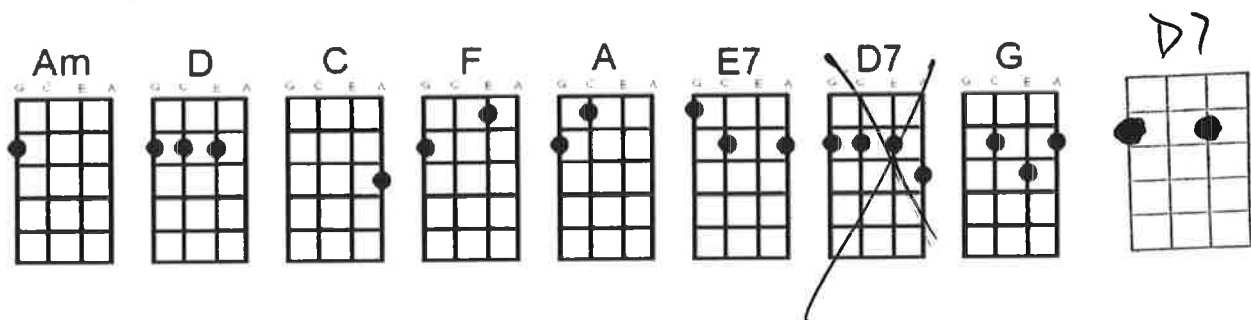
Love Her Madly Doors

284.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BvtZTkl0qWg> (play along in this key)

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

[Am] Don't ya love her madly don't ya need her badly
Don't ya [D] love her ways tell me [Am] what you say
Don't ya love her madly [C] wanna [F] be her daddy [D]
Don't ya [Am] love her face
Don't ya love her as she's [E7] walkin' out the [Am] door
Like she did one [E7] thousand times be[Am]fore
Don't ya [D] love her ways tell me [Am] what you say
Don't ya love her as she's [E7] walkin' out the [Am] door
[D] All your love all your love all your love [D7] all your love
All your [G] love is gone so sing a [C] lonely song
Of a [A] deep blue dream
Seven [D] horses seem [F] to [D] be[G] on [E7] the [Am] mark
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]
[C] Yeah don't you [F] love her [D]
Don't ya [Am] love her as she's [E7] walkin' out the [Am] door
[D] All your love all your love all your love [D7] all your love
All your [G] love is gone so sing a [C] lonely song
Of a [A] deep blue dream
Seven [D] horses seem [F] to [D] be [G] on [E7] the [Am] mark
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [D] [Am] [Am] [C] [F] [D] [Am] [Am]
[Am] Well don't ya love her madly don't ya love her madly
Don't ya love her madly...



People Are Strange

The Doors

285.

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K3CHi_9sxi0 (play along in this key)

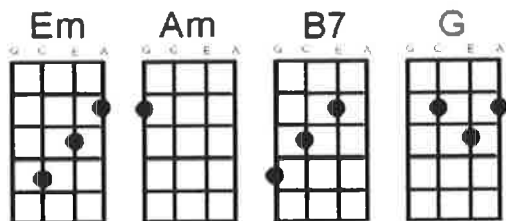
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

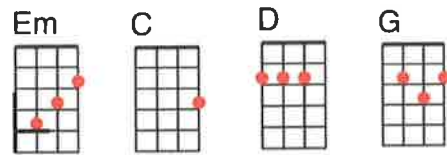
[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger
[Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're a [Em] lone
[Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted
[Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down
When you're [B7] strange [G] faces come out of the [B7] rain
When you're strange [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



Livin' On A Prayer — Bon Jovi

(**Em**) Once upon a time, not so long ago...)
(Em) Tommy used to work on the docks,
 Union's been on strike, he's down on his luck,
 It's **(C)** tough. **(D)** So **(Em)** tough.
 Gina works the diner all day,
 Workin' for her man, she brings home her pay
 For **(C)** love. **(D)** Ooo for **(Em)** love.

CHORUS

We've gotta **(C)** hold **(D)** on to what we've **(Em)** got,
 It **(C)** doesn't make a **(D)** difference if we make it or **(Em)** not
 We've **(C)** got each **(D)** other, and that's a **(Em)** lot for **(C)** love.
 We'll **(D)** give it a shot.
(Em) Oh we're **(C)** half way **(D)** there, **(G)** Oh **(C)** oh, **(D)** livin' on a prayer,
(Em) Take my **(C)** hand and we'll **(D)** make it I swear
(G) Oh **(C)** oh, **(D)** livin' on a prayer. **(Em)**

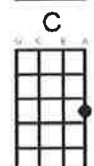
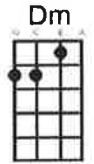
(Em) Tommy's got his six-string in hock,
 Now he's holdin' in, well they used to make him talk
 So **(C)** tough. **(D)** Oh it's **(Em)** tough.
 Gina dreams of running away.
 When she cries in the night Tommy whispers,
 Baby it's **(C)** ok **(D)** , **(Em)** someday.'

(CHORUS)

287.

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

T'ain't [Dm] no big thing to [F] wait for the [Am] bell to ring
T'ain't [Dm] no big thing the [C] toll of the [Am] bell
[Dm] Aggrovated I spare for [F] days
I [Am] troll downtown the red light place
[Dm] Jump up bubble up what's in [C] store
[Am] Love is the drug and I need to score
[Dm] Showing out showing out hit and [F] run
[Am] Boy meets girl where the beat goes on
[Em] Stitched up tight can't shake [G] free
[Am] Love is the drug got a hook on me
[Dm] Oh catch that [F] buzz [Am] love is the drug I'm thinkin' of
[Em] Oh can't you [G] see [A] love is the drug for me

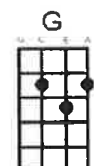


[Dm] Late that night I park my [F] car
[Am] Stake my place in the singles bar
[Dm] Face to face toe to [C] toe
[Am] Heart to heart as we hit the floor
[Dm] Lumber up limbo [F] down

The [Am] locked embrace the stumble round

[Dm] I say go she say [C] yes [Am] dim the lights you can guess the rest

[Dm] Oh catch that [F] buzz [Am] love is the drug I'm thinkin' of
[Dm] Oh can't you [C] see [Am] love is the drug got a hook in me
[Dm] Oh get that [F] buzz [Am] love is the drug I'm thinkin' of
[Dm] Oh can't you [C] see [Am] love is the drug for me



[Dm] Ohhhh [F] [Am] ohhhh [Em] ohhhh [Am] ohhhh

[Dm] Ohhhh [F] [Am] ohhhh [Em] ohhhh [A] ohhhh

[C] Oh [G] oh [F] [Em] [Dm] [C] [C] Oh [G] oh

[F] Love [Em] is [F] love [Em] is [F] love [Em] is [Dm] the [Am7] drug

More Than This Roxy Music

288.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p9PAuWV-Vn0> (original key F#)

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

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G]

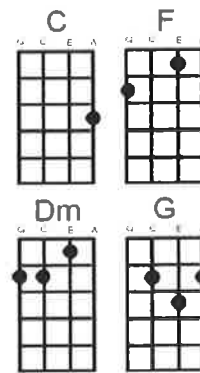
I could [C] feel at the [F] time
There was [Dm] no way of [G] knowing
Fallen [C] leaves in the [F] night
Who can [Dm] say where they're [G] blowing
As [C] free as the [F] wind [Dm] hopefully [G] learning
Why the [C] sea on the [F] tide
Has [Dm] no way of [G] turning....

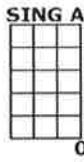
More than [C] this there is [F] nothing
More than [C] this tell me [F] one thing
More than [C] this there is [F] nothing [G] [F]

It was [C] fun for a [F] while
There was [Dm] no way of [G] knowing
Like a [C] dream in the [F] night
Who can [Dm] say where we're [G] going
No [C] care in the [F] world [Dm] maybe I'm [G] learning
Why the [C] sea on [F] the tide
Has [Dm] no way of [G] turning.....

More than [C] this there is [F] nothing
More than [C] this tell me [F] one thing
More than [C] this there is [F] nothing [G] [F]

More than [C] this [F] nothing
More than [C] this [F]
More than [C] this [F] nothing [G] [F]
[C] [F] [Dm] [G] repeat and finish on C

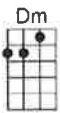




LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

289.

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



I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth



She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles ofLove Potion # 9



I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six



She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

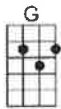
Chorus:



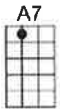
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink



It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink



I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

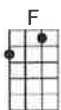


I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight



1

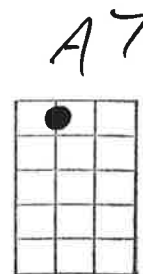
But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (chorus)



2

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (X3)

290.



Memphis Tennessee

Chuck Berry

[E7] [A7]

Long **[E7]** distance information give me Memphis, Tennessee.

Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me.

She **[A7]** could not leave her number but I know who placed the call.

Cause my **[E7]** uncle took a message and he wrote it on the **[A7]** wall.

[E7] Help me information get in touch with my Marie.

She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis, Tennessee.

Her **[A7]** home is on the southside, high upon a ridge,

[E7] just a half-a-mile from the Mississippi **[A7]** bridge.

[E7] Help me information more than that I cannot add.

Only that I miss her, and all the fun we had.

But **[A7]** we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree.

[E7] It tore apart our happy-home in Memphis, Tennes-**[A7]**-see.

[E7] Last time I saw Marie she was waving me goodbye.

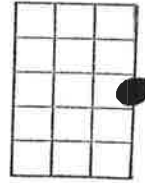
Hurry-home-drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes.

[A7] Marie is only six-years old, information please.

[E7] Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennes-**[A7]**-see.

291.

C



G7



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 feet 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.

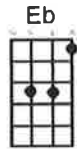
I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

Midnight Confessions Grass Roots

292.

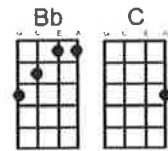
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5nZnqtDdsWs> (play along with capo at 6th fret)

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



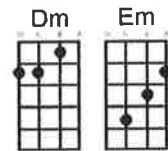
Intro: Uke 1 Bb! C! Bb! C! Eb

Uke 2 A | - - 1 4 6 4 1 - - 1 4 6 4 1
 E | - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
 C | 3 3 - - - - - 3 3 - - - - -



Scratch mute for 2 bars

[Dm] The sound of your footsteps [C] telling me that you're near
 [Em] Your soft gentle motion baby [Am] brings out the need in me
 That [G] no one can hear except



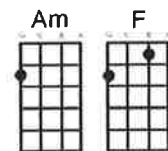
Chorus: [C] In my mid[G]night confessions

[Dm] When I tell all the [G] world that I love you

[C] In my mid[G]night confessions

[Dm] When I say all the [G] things that I want to I love you

Bridge: [Bb] But a little gold [F] ring you wear on your [C] hand
 Makes me under[G] stand



[Bb] There's another be[F]fore me

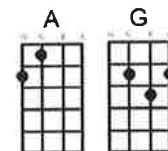
You'll never be [C] mine I'm wasting my [A] time...

Repeat Intro

[Dm] Staggering through the daytime [C] your image on my mind

[Em] Passing so close beside you baby

[Am] Sometimes the feelings are so [G] hard to hide but



Repeat Chorus

Uke 1 C G Bb F
 Uke 2 A | - - - - 0 - 1 1 0 - - 0
 E | 3 3 3 3 3 - 3 - - - 1 - 1 -
 C | - - - - - - - - - - 0 - -

} X 2 Hold C for 2 bars after second time

Repeat Bridge

Repeat Chorus (first two lines stripped back)

[C] Na nana [G] na na na nana [Bb] na nana [F] na na na na na

[C] Na nana [G] na na na nana [Bb] na nana [F] na na na na na [C]

293.

Modern Love David Bowie

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vF3SBrLrgmE> (play along in this key)

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

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

[C] I catch the paper boy but things don't really [G] change
I'm standing in the [Am] wind but I never wave bye [E7] bye
[F] But I [C] try I [G] try [Em7]

[C] There's no sign of life it's just the power to [G] charm
I'm lying in the [Am] rain but I never waved bye [E7] bye
[F] But I [C] try I [G] try [Em7] never gonna fall for

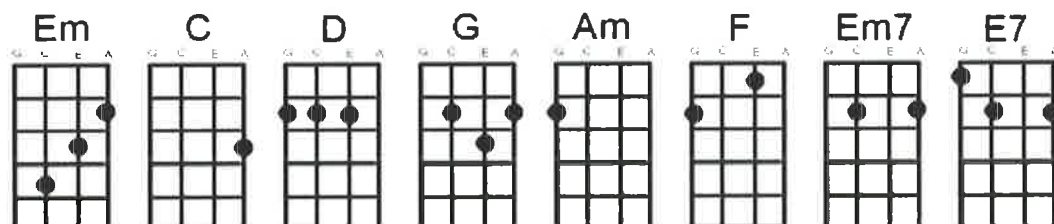
[C] (Modern love) walks besides me [D] (modern love) walks on by
[Em] (Modern love) gets me to the [F] church on time
[C] (Church on time) terrifies me [D] (church on time) makes me party
[Em] (Church on time) puts my trust in [F] God and man
[C] (God and man) no confessions [D] (God and man) no religion
[Em] (God and man) don't believe in [F] modern love

Solo: verse chords

[C] It's not really work it's just about to [G] talk
Still standing in the [Am] wind but I never wave bye [E7] bye
[F] But I [C] try I [G] try [Em7] never gonna fall for

[C] (Modern love) walks besides me [D] (modern love) walks on by
[Em] (Modern love) gets me to the [F] church on time
[C] (Church on time) terrifies me [D] (church on time) makes me party
[Em] (Church on time) puts my trust in [F] God and man
[C] (God and man) no confessions [D] (God and man) no religion
[Em] (God and man) don't believe in [F] modern love

[C] Modern love modern [D] love modern [Em] love modern [F] love
[C] Modern love modern [D] love modern [Em] love modern [F] love [C]






Move it on Over- George Thorogood

294 →

A 




T A B 0 0 | 0 4 7 7 7 | 0 4 7 7 | 0 0 4 7 7 4

I came in last night about half past ten that baby of mine wouldn't

A⁷  D  A 


T A B 7 3 0 | 3 0 3 2 0 | 7 4 7 7 9

let me in move it on over, rock it on over

E⁷  D  A 




T A B 9 10 | 10 9 7 5 5 5 5 0 2 | 5 0 3 0 2 0 1 0

move over little dog the mean old dog's comin' in

E⁷  A 



||: 0 | 4 0 4 7 7 | 0 4 7 | 0 4 7 7

She told me not to mess around but I done let the
She changed the lock on my back door now my key won't

A⁷  D  A 

T A B 7 3 0 | 3 0 3 2 0 | 7 4 7 7 9

deal go down move it on over, rock it on over
fit no more

E⁷  D  A  ||:

T A B 9 10 | 10 9 7 5 5 5 5 0 2 | 5 0 3 0 2 0 1 0

move over nice dog the big bad dog's comin' in

295.



Hound Dog- E.Presley



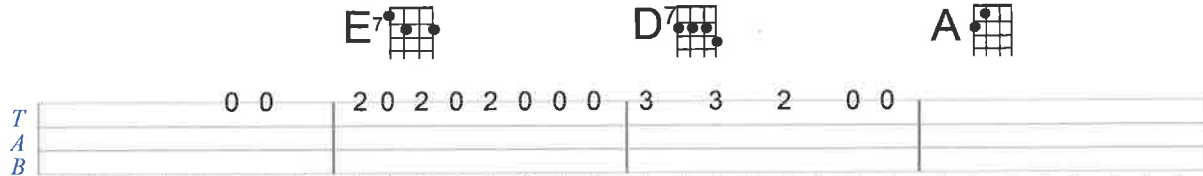
You ain't nothing but a hound dog
They said you were high classed,

cryin' all the time
that was just a lie

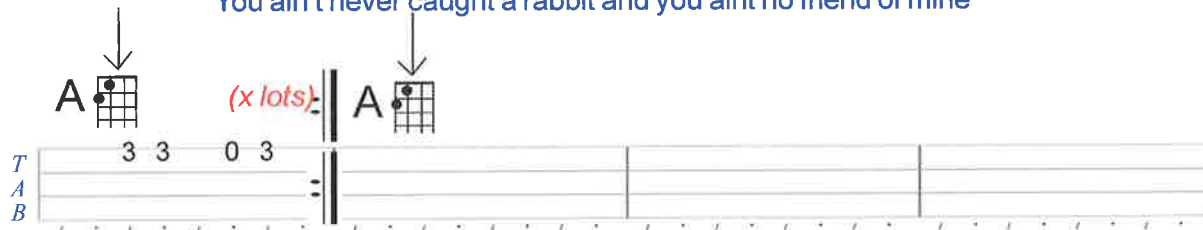


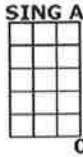
You ain't nothing but a hound dog
They said you were high classed,

cryin' all the time
that was just a lie



You ain't never caught a rabbit and you aint no friend of mine





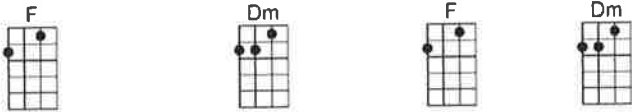


ON AND ON - Stephen Bishop

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

296 →

Intro: |   | (X4)



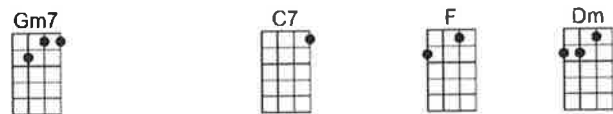
Down in Ja-maica they got lots of pretty women



Steal your money, then they break your heart



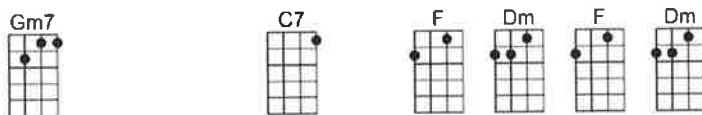
Lonesome Sue, she's in love with ol' Sam



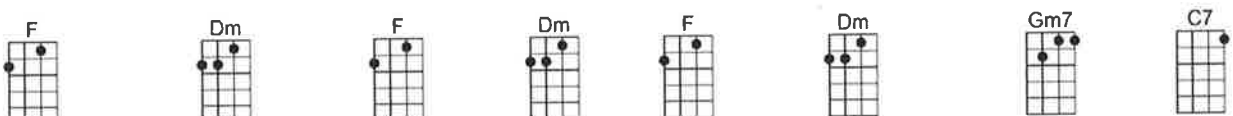
Take him from the fire into the fryin' pan



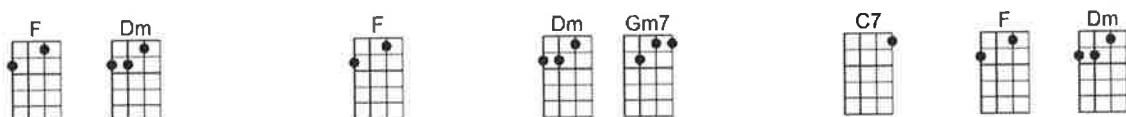
On and on, she just keeps on trying, and she smiles when she feels like cry - ing



On and on, on and on, on and on



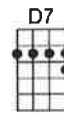
Poor ol' Jimmy sits a-lone in the moonlight, saw his woman kiss a - nother man



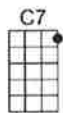
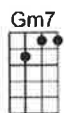
So he takes a ladder, steals the stars from the sky, puts on Sin-atra and starts to cry

p.2. On and On

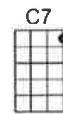
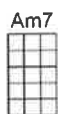
297.



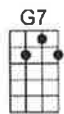
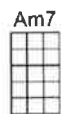
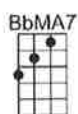
On and on, he just keeps on trying, and he smiles when he feels like cry - ing



On and on, on and on, on and on

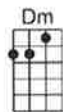
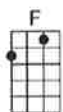


When the first time is the last time, it can make you feel so bad

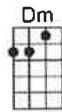
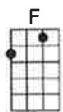


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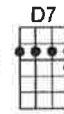
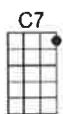
But if you know it, show it, hold on tight, don't let her say "Good-night."



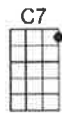
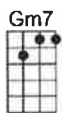
Got the sun on my shoulders and my toes in the sand, woman's left me for some other man



Ah, but I don't care, I'll just dream and stay tanned, toss up my heart and see where it lands.

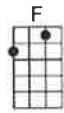
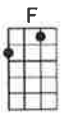


On and on, I just keep on trying, and I smile when I feel like dy - ing



On and on, on and on, on and on

on and on, on and on, on and on



On and on, on and on, on and on

oo oo

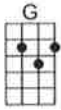
SING C#



ONLY YOU

4/4 1234 12

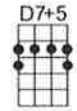
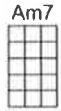
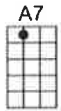
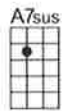
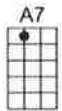
298.



Only you can make this world seem right, only you can make the darkness bright



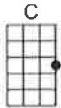
Only you and you a-lone can thrill me like you do



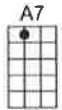
And fill my heart with love for only you



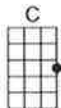
Only you can make this change in me, for it's true, you are my destiny



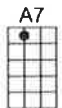
When you hold my hand I understand the magic that you do



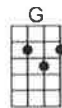
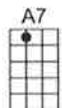
You're my dream come true, my one and only you



When you hold my hand I understand the magic that you do



You're my dream come true, my one and only you



You're my dream come true, my one and only you.

On the Border

Al Stewart

299.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cv5qLEyoSHM> (play along in this key)

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

[F#m] The fishing boats go out across the evening water
[D] Smuggling guns and arms across the Spanish border
The [Bm] winds whip up the waves so loud
The [A] ghost moon sails a[G]mong the clouds
And [F#m] turns the rifles [E7] into silver [F#m] on the border

[F#m] On my wall the colours of the maps are running
From [D] Africa the winds they talk of changes coming
The [Bm] torches flare up in the night
The [A] hand that sets the [G] farms alight
Has [F#m] spread the word to [E7] those who're waiting
[F#m] On the border

[A] In the village where I grew up [Em] nothing seems the same
But still you [D] never see the change from day to [A] day
And no one [D] notices the customs slip a[C#7]way

[F#m] Late last night the rain was knocking on my window
I [D] moved across the darkened room and in the lamp glow
I [Bm] thought I saw down in the street
The [A] spirit of the [G] century

[F#m] Telling us that [E7] we're all standing [F#m] on the border

[A] In the islands where I grew up [Em] nothing seems the same
It's just the [D] patterns that remain an empty [A] shell
But there's a [D] strangeness in the air you feel too [C#7] well

[F#m] The fishing boats go out across the evening water
[D] Smuggling guns and arms across the Spanish border
The [Bm] winds whip up the waves so loud
The [A] ghost moon sails a[G]mong the clouds
And [F#m] turns the rifles [E7] into silver [F#m] on the border
[D] On the border [F#m] on the border [D] on the border [F#m]

F#m



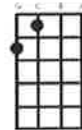
D



Bm



A



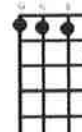
G



E7



C#7



Em



Year of the Cat Al Stewart

300.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F6UVbz4QL4A> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

On a [Cmaj7] morning from a [Bm] Bogart [Em] movie

In a [Cmaj7] country where they [Bm] turned back [Em] time

You go [Cmaj7] strolling through the [Bm] crowd like [Em] Peter Lorre

Contem[Am7]plating a crime [D7]

She comes [Cmaj7] out of the [Bm] sun in a [Em] silk dress running like a

[B7] Water colour in the [C] rain

[Am/C] Don't bother [B7] asking for [Em] explanations

She'll just [Am7] tell you that she came [D7]

In the Year of the [Cmaj7] Cat [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

She [Cmaj7] doesn't give you [Bm] time for [Em] questions

As she [Cmaj7] locks up you [Bm] arm in [Em] hers

And you [Cmaj7] follow 'til your [Bm] sense of

[Em] Which direction com[Am7]pletely disappears [D7]

By the [Cmaj7] blue-tiled [Bm] walls near the [Em] market stalls

There's a [B7] hidden door she leads you [C] to

[Am/C] These days [B7] she says I [Em] feel my life

Just like a [Am7] river running through [D7]

The Year of the [Cmaj7] Cat [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Am7] [D]

Well she [B7] looks at you so [C] coolly

And her [G] eyes shine like the [D] moon in the sea

She comes in [B7] incense and pat[C]chouli

So you [G] take her to [F] find what's [Am/C] waiting in[D]side

The Year of the [Cmaj7] Cat [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

Well morning [Cmaj7] comes and [Bm] you're still [Em] with her

And the [Cmaj7] bus and the [Bm] tourists are [Em] gone

And you've [Cmaj7] thrown away your [Bm] choice and [Em] lost your ticket so you

[Am7] Have to stay on [D7]

But the [Cmaj7] drumbeat [Bm] strains of the [Em] night remain

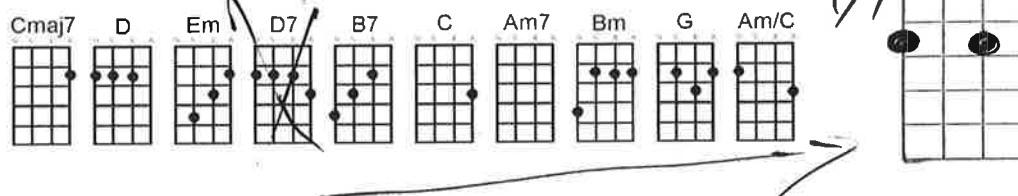
In the [B7] rhythm of the newborn [C] day

[Am/C] You know some [B7] time you're [Em] bound to leave her

But for [Am7] now you're gonna stay [D7]

In the Year of the [Cmaj7] Cat [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em]

[Am7] [D7] [Em]



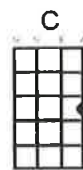
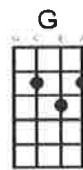
Peace Love and Understanding Elvis Costello and the Attractions

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8WWp67DsTk4> (play along in this key)

301.

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

Intro: [G] [C] x 4



As I walk [G] through [C] this wicked [G] world [C]
Searchin' [Em] for light in the [A] darkness of in[D]sanity [C]
I ask my[G]self [C] is all hope [G] lost [C]
Is there only [Em] pain and [A] hatred and miser[D]y [C]

And each [G] time I feel like [D] this inside
There's [G7] one thing I wanna [C] know

[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & under[Em]standing [A] ohhh
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & unders[Em]tanding [D]

[G] [C] x 4

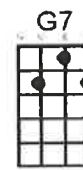


And as I walked [G] on [C] through troubled [G] times [C]
My spirit [Em] gets so down[A]hearted some[D]times [C]
So where are the [G] strong [C] and who are the [G] trusted [C]
And where is the [Em] har[A]mon[D]y sweet harmo[C]ny

Cause each [G] time I feel it [D] slippin' away
Just [G7] makes me wanna [C] cry

[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & under[Em]standing [A] ohhh
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & unders[Em]tanding [D]

[G] [C] x 4



Solo: First half of verse [G] [C] [G] [C] [Em] [A] [D] [C]

So where are the [G] strong [C] and who are the [G] trusted [C]
And where is the [Em] har[A]mon[D]y sweet harmo[C]ny

Cause each [G] time I feel it [D] slippin' away
Just [G7] makes me wanna [C] cry

[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & under[Em]standing [A] ohhh
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & under[Em]standing [A] ohhh
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & unders[Em]tanding

[G] [C] x 4

Peppermint Twist

Joey Dee and the Starlites

D7

302.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7WlvZu4dPQQ> (original key C)

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

Intro: [D7] [C7] [G] [G]

[G] Well they've got a new dance and it goes like this

Bop bop shoo bop a boppa boppa shoo bop

Yeah the [C7] name of the dance is the Peppermint Twist

[G] Bop bop shoo bop a boppa boppa shoo bop

Well you [D7] like it like [C7] this the Peppermint [G] Twist

[G] It goes round and round up and down

[C] Round and round [G] up and down

[D7] Round and round and [C7] up and down

And a [G] 1 2 3 kick 1 2 3 jump [G].....[C] [G] [D7] [C7] [G]

[G] Well meet me baby down at 45th street

Bop bop shoo bop a boppa boppa shoo bop

[C] Where the Peppermint Twisters meet

[G] Bop bop shoo bop a boppa boppa shoo bop

And you'll [D7] learn to do [C7] this the Peppermint [G] Twist

[G] It goes round and round up and down

[C] Round and round [G] up and down

[D7] Round and round and [C7] up and down

And a [G] 1 2 3 kick 1 2 3 jump [G].....[C] [G] [D7] [C7] [G]

It's all [G] right all night it's all right it's all right it's all right it's all right

It's o[C]kay all day it's o[G]kay it's OK it's OK it's OK

And you'll [D7] learn to do [C7] this the Peppermint [G] Twist

[G] It goes round and round up and down

[C] Round and round [G] up and down

[D7] Round and round and [C7] up and down

And a [G] 1 2 3 kick 1 2 3 jump [G].....[C] [G] [D7] [C7] [G]

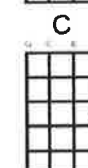
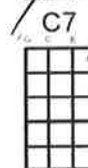
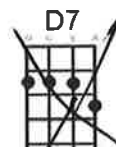
It's all [G] right all night it's all right it's all right it's all right it's all right

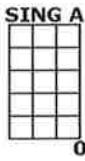
It's o[C]kay all day it's o[G]kay it's OK it's OK it's OK

And you'll [D7] learn to do [C7] this the Peppermint [G] Twist

And you'll [D7] learn to do [C7] this the Peppermint [G] Twist

And you'll [D7] learn to do [C7] this the Peppermint [G] Twist

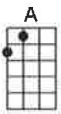
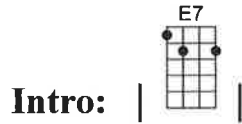




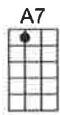
PERSONALITY - Harold Logan/Lloyd Price

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

303 →



Over and over, I tried to prove my love to you, over and over, what more can I do



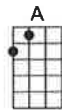
Over and over, my friend says I'm a fool, but over and over, I'll be a fool for you.



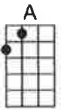
'Cause you've got personality, walk with personality,



Talk with personality, smile with personality, charm with personality



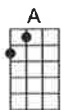
Love, with personality, and plus, you've got a great big heart



So over and over, oh, I'll be a fool for you, now over and over, what more can I do



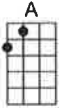
'Cause you've got personality, walk with personality,



Talk with personality, smile with personality, charm with personality



Love, with personality, and plus, you've got a great big heart



So over and over, oh, I'll be a fool for you, now over and over, what more can I do



Over and over, I said that I loved you, over and over, honey, love, it's the truth



Over and over, they still said I'm a fool, but over and over, I'll be a fool for you.



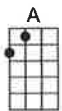
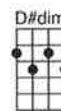
'Cause you've got personality, walk with personality,



Talk with personality, smile with personality, charm with personality



Love, with personality, and plus, you've got a great big heart



So over and over, oh, I'll be a fool for you, now over and over, what more can I do

Pictures Of Matchstick Men Status Quo

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3D4YYI8G5EM> (play along in this key)

305.

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

Intro:

A: 5 5 5 5 5 3 3 3 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5

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

[D] When I look up [F] to the sky

I [C] see your eyes a [G] funny kind of [D] yellow [F] [C] [G]

I rush [D] home to bed I [F] soak my head

I [C] see your face [G] underneath my [D] pillow [F] [C] [G]

I [D] wake next morning [F] tired still yawning

[C] See your face come [G] peeking through my [D] window

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

[G] Pictures of [A] matchstick men and [D] you [D7]

[G] Mirages of [A] matchstick men and [D] you [D7]

[G] All I ever [A] see is them and [D] you [F] [C] [G] [D] [F] [C] [G]

[D] [D] E: 2 3 2 0 2 [D] [D] E: 2 3 2 0 2

A: 5 5 5 5 5 3 3 3 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5

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

[Bb] Windows echo your reflection

[F] When I look in their direction [C] gone

[Bb] When will this haunting stop

Your [F] face it just won't leave me a[A]lone A: 4 5 4 2 4

[D] [D] E: 2 3 2 0 2

[G] Pictures of [A] matchstick men and [D] you [D7]

[G] Mirages of [A] matchstick men and [D] you [D7]

[G] All I ever [A] see is them and [D] you

You [F] in the sky you [C] with this guy you [G] make men cry you [D] lie

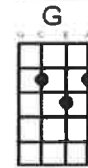
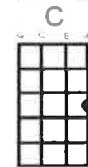
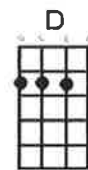
You [F] in the sky you [C] with this guy you [G] make men cry you [D] lie

[F] [C] [G]

A: 5 5 5 5 5 3 3 3 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5

[D] Pictures of [F] matchstick men [C] pictures of [G] matchstick men

[D] Pictures of [F] matchstick men [C] pictures of [G] matchstick men [D]



Please Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood Animals

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u_iSlv26S_o (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

306.

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

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby do you under[G]stand me now

[F] Sometimes I feel a little [E7] mad

But [Am] don't you know that no one alive can [G] always be an angel

[F] When things go wrong I [E7] seem to be bad

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby sometimes I'm [G] so carefree

[F] With a joy that's hard to [E7] hide

And [Am] sometimes it seems that all I [G] have do is worry

[F] Then you're bound to see my [E7] other side

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[F] If I seem [G] edgy I [F] want you to [G] know

[F] That I never [G] mean to take it [C] out on you

[F] Life has its [G] problems and [F] I get my [G] share

[F] And that's one [G] thing I never [E7] meant to do.....cause I love you

[Am] Oh oh oh oh [G] baby don't you know I'm human

[F] Have thoughts like any [E7] other one

[Am] Sometimes I find myself [G] long regretting

[F] Some foolish thing some little [E7] simple thing I've done

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

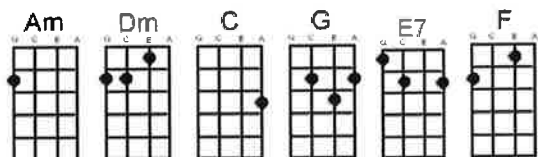
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Am] [Dm]

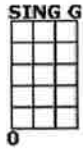
Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm][Am]

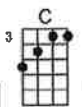
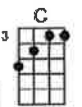
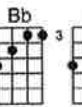



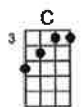
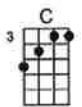
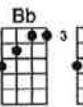



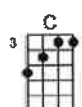
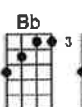
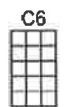
307 →

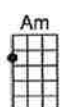
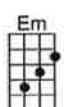
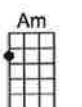
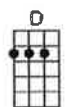
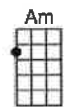

POISON IVY - Leiber/Stoller

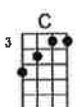
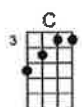
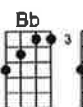

4/4 1...2...1234

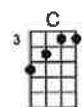
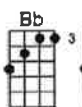
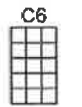
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

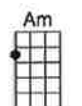
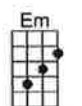
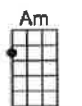
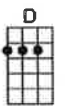
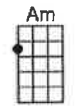

 She comes on like a rose,  and everybody knows  

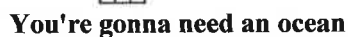
 She'll get you in dutch,  you can look but you better not touch 

 Poison ivy, poison ivy, late at night while you're sleepin',  p. ivy comes a'creepin' around    

 She's pretty as a daisy,  but look out, man, she's crazy  

 She'll really do you in,  if you let her get under your skin. 

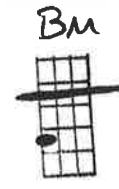
 Poison ivy, poison ivy, late at night while you're sleepin',  p. ivy comes a'creepin' around    



Psycho Killer

309 →

ukulele



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

[A] I can't seem to face up to the facts [G]
 [A] I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax [G]
 [A] I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire [G]
 [A] Don't touch me I'm a real live wire [G]



[F] Psycho kil [G]ler, qu'est-ce que c'est
 [A_m] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
 [F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
 [F] Psycho kil [G]ler, qu'est-ce que c'est
 [A_m] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
 [F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
 Oh oh oh [F] oh [G] ay ay ay ay ay

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

[A] You start a conversation, you can't even finish it [G]
 [A] You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything [G]
 [A] When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed [G]
 [A] Say something once, why say it again [G]

[F] Psycho kil [G]ler, qu'est-ce que c'est
 [A_m] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
 [F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
 [F] Psycho kil [G]ler, qu'est-ce que c'est
 [A_m] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
 [F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
 Oh oh oh [F] oh [G] ay ay ay ay ay

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

[A] You start a conversation, you can't even finish it [G]
 [A] You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything [G]
 [A] When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed [G]
 [A] Say something once, why say it again [G]

[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [C] la (What I did that night)
 [Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [C] la (What she said that night)
 [A] Realisant mon espoir (Realizing my hopes)
 [G] Je me lance, vers la gloire (I rush towards glory)
 [A] Okay [G]
 [A] Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay [G]
 [A] We are vain and we are blind [G]
 [A] I hate people when they're not polite [G]

[F] Psycho kil [G]ler, qu'est-ce que c'est
 [Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
 [F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C]way
 [F] Psycho kil [G]ler, qu'est-ce que c'est
 [Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
 [F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C]way
 Oh oh oh [F] oh [G] ay ay ay ay

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

[A] You start a conversation, you can't even finish it [G]
 [A] You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything [G]
 [A] When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed [G]
 [A] Say something once, why say it again [G]

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

Alternative 2nd Verse:

[A] I passed out hours ago [G]
 [A] I'm sadder than you'll ever know [G]
 [A] I close my eyes on this sunny day [G]
 [A] Say something once, why say it again [G]

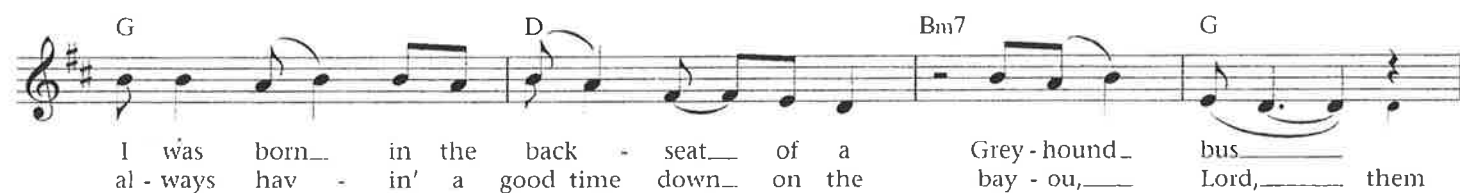
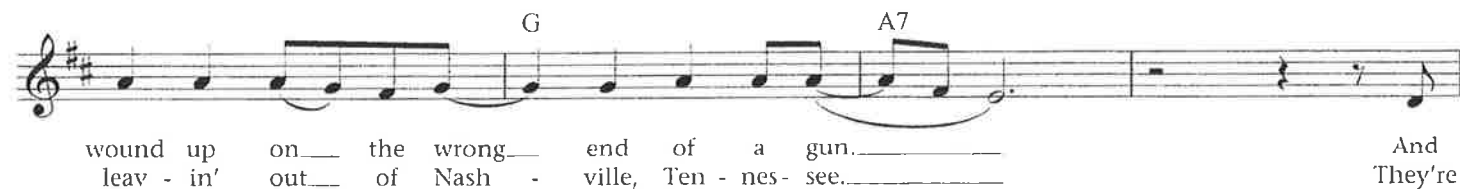
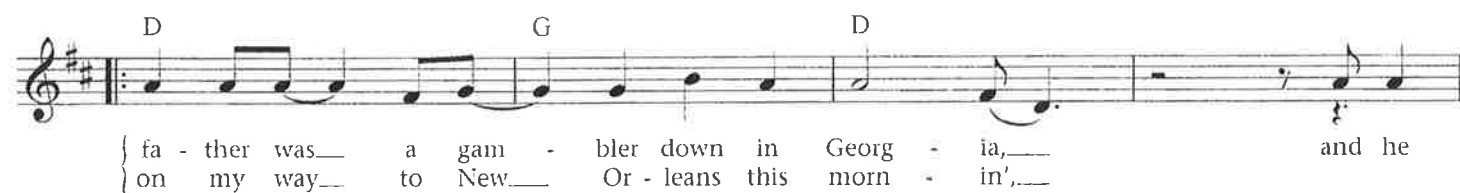
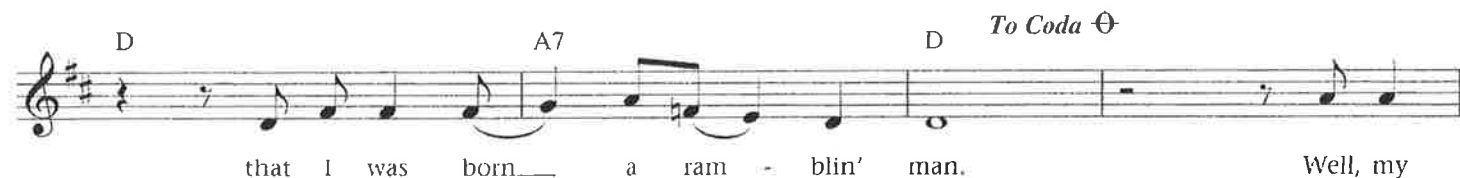
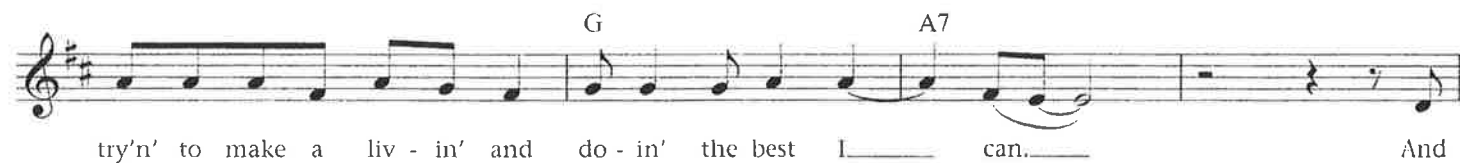
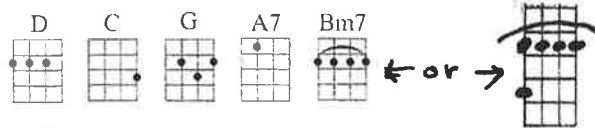
Ramblin' Man

Words and Music by
DICKY BETTS

FIRST NOTE



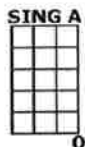
Brightly



Coda



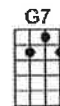
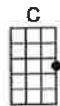
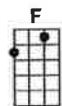
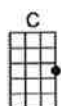
Repeat and Fade



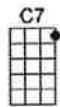
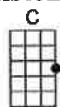
RHYTHM OF THE RAIN

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

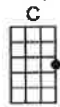
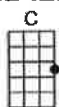
312.



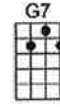
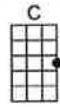
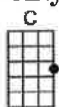
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain telling me just what a fool I've been



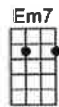
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain, and let me be a-lone a-gain



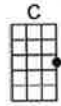
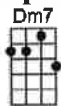
The only girl I care about has gone away, looking for a brand new start



But little does she know that when she left that day, a-long with her she took my heart



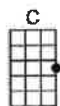
Rain please tell me now does that seem fair



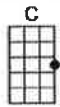
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care



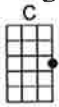
I can't love another when my heart's some-where far a-way



The only girl I care about has gone away



Looking for a brand new start



But little does she know that when she left that day



A-long with her she took my heart

Play this easier
D7 throughout.

Ride Captain Ride Blues Image

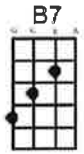
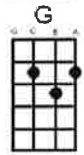
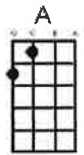
313.

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r8lf7RLYlww> (play along with capo at the 5th fret)

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

Intro:

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



[A] Seventy-three men sailed up from the [B7] San Francisco Bay

[D] Rolled off of their ship and here's what they [A] had to say

[A] We're calling everyone to ride along [B7] to another shore

[D] We can laugh our lives away and be [A] free once more

[A] But no one heard them calling [B7] no one came at all

[D] Cause they were too busy watchin' those old [A] raindrops fall

[A] As a storm was blowin' [B7] out on the peaceful sea

[D] Seventy three men sailin' off to [A] history

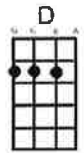
[A] Ride captain ride upon your [E7] mystery ship

Be a[G]mazed at the friends you have here [A] on your trip

[A] Ride captain ride upon your [E7] mystery ship

On your [G] way to a world that others [A] might have missed [E7]

[A] [F] [A] [F]



[A] Seventy three men sailed up from the [B7] San Francisco Bay

[D] Got off of their ship and here's what they [A] had to say

We're calling everyone to ride along [B7] to another shore

[D] We can laugh our lives away and be [A] free once more

[A] Ride captain ride upon your [E7] mystery ship

Be a[G]mazed at the friends you have here [A] on your trip

[A] Ride captain ride upon your [E7] mystery ship

On your [G] way to a world that others [A] might have missed

[A] Ride captain ride upon your [E7] mystery ship

Be a[G]mazed at the friends you have here [A] on your trip

[A] Ride captain ride upon your [E7] mystery ship

On your [G] way to a world that others [A] might have missed

Rock and Roll Led Zeppelin

314.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mwFqRB2FQu4> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A7] [A7] [E7] [E7] [A7] [A7]

[A7] It's been a long time since I rock and rolled

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

Ooh [D7] let me get it back let me get it back

Let me get it back baby where I come [A7] from

It's [E7] been a long time been a long time

Been a long [D7]! lonely lonely lonely lonely lonely [A7] time

[A7] It's been a long time since the book of love

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

[D7] Carry me back carry me back carry me back

Baby where I come [A7] from

It's [E7] been a long time been a long time

Been a long [D7]! lonely lonely lonely lonely lonely [A7] time

[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A7] [A7] [E7] [E7] [A7] [A7]

[A7] Seems so long since we walked in the moonlight

Making vows that just couldn't work right

[D7] Open your arms open your arms open your arms

Baby let my love come [A7] running in

It's [E7] been a long time been a long time

Been a long [D7]! lonely lonely lonely lonely lonely [A7] time

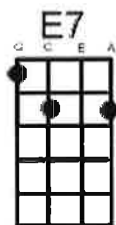
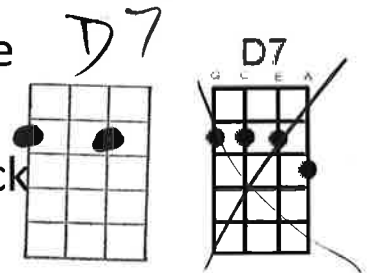
[A7] Ye-eah hey ye-eah hey ye-eah hey ye-eah hey

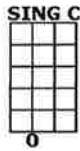
[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[A7] Ooh yeah ooh ooh yeah ooh yeah ooh ooh yeah

It's [E7] been a long time been a long time

Been a long [D7]! lonely lonely lonely lonely lonely [A7] time

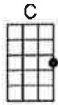




ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

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

315 →



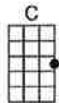
One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

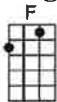
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock



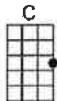
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.



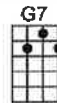
Put your glad rags on and join me hon', we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,



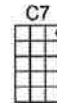
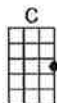
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



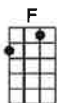
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



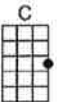
We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night



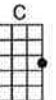
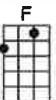
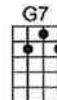
When the clock strikes two and three and four, if the band slows down we'll yell for more



We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



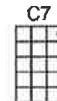
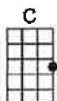
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



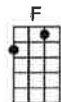
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock to-night

p. 2 Rock Around the Clock

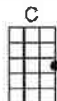
316.



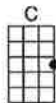
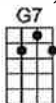
When the clock chimes ring five and six and seven we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven



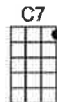
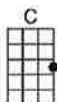
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



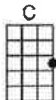
We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night



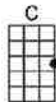
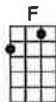
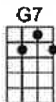
When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong and so will you



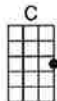
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night



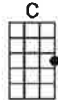
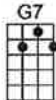
When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then, start a rockin' 'round the clock again



We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock (X3) to-night

Romeo and Juliet Dire Straits

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fGRtHd7UdYA> (play along in this key)

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

317.

Intro: [F] [C] [Bb] [C] [F] [C] [Bb] [C] [F] [C] [Bb] [C] [F] [C] [Bb] [C]

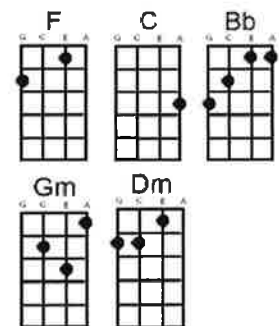
[F] A lovestruck Romeo [Dm] sings the streets a sere[C]nade [F]
[F] Laying everybody low [C] [Dm] with a love song [Bb] that he made
[C] Finds a street light [Bb] [C] steps out of the [F] shade and says something like
[Bb] You and me babe how a[C]bout it
[F] Juliet says hey it's Romeo [C] [Dm] you nearly gave me a heart attack [C] [F]
[F] He's underneath the window [C] she's singing [Dm] hey la my [Bb] boyfriend's back
[C] You shouldn't come around here [Bb] [C] singing up to people like [F] that
[Bb] Anyway what you gonna do a[C]bout it

*Chorus 1: Juli[F]et [C] the dice was [Dm] loaded from the [Bb] start
[C] And I [F] bet [C] when you ex[Dm]ploded into my [Bb] heart
And [C] I for[F]get I [C] for[Bb]get [Dm] the movie [Bb] song
[Gm] When you gonna realize it was [Bb] just that the time was [Dm] wrong [C] [F]
Juliet [C] [Bb] [C] [F] [C] [Bb] [C]*

[F] Come up on different streets [Dm] they both were streets of shame [C] [F]
[F] Both dirty both [C] mean [Dm] yes and the dream was [Bb] just the same
[C] And I dreamed your dream for you [Bb] [C] and now your dream is [F] real
[Bb] How can you look at me as if I was [C] just another one of your deals
Well you can [F] fall for chains of silver [C] [Dm] you can fall for chains of gold [C] [F]
[F] You can fall for pretty strangers [C] [Dm] and the promi[Bb]ses they hold
[C] You promised me everything [Bb] [C] you promised me [F] thick and thin yeah
[Bb] Now you just say oh Romeo yeah you know I [C] used to have a scene with him

*Chorus 2: Juli[F]et [C] when we made [Dm] love you used to [Bb] cry
You said I [F] love you like the [C] stars above I'll [Dm] love you till I [Bb] die [C]
There's a [F] place [C] for [Bb] us [Dm] you know the [Bb] movie song
[Gm] When you gonna realize it was [Bb] just that the time was [Dm] wrong
[C] Juli[F]et [C] [Bb] [C] [F] [C] [Bb] [C]*

[F] I can't do the talk [Dm] like they talk on the TV [C] [F]
[F] I can't do a love song [C] [Dm] like the way it's [Bb] meant to be
[C] I can't do everything [Bb] [C] but I'd do anything for [F] you
[Bb] I can't do anything except [C] be in love with you
[F] And all I do is miss you [Dm] and the way we used to be [C] [F]
[F] All I do is keep the beat [Dm] and bad [Bb] company
[C] All I do is kiss you [Bb] [C] through the bars of a [F] rhyme
[Bb] Juliet I'd do the stars with you [C] anytime



Repeat chorus 2 and first verse up to [Bb] You and me babe how a[C]bout it

Outro: [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [F]

Walk Of Life Dire Straits

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hnpTt0wmUrE>

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

318.

Intro: Riff with chords over

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|-----|---|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|---|-----|-----|-----|---|-----|
| | D | | G | A | | G | A | D | | G | A | | G | A |
| A | --- | 0 | --- | 0 | --- | 0 | --- | --- | 0 | --- | 0 | --- | 0 | --- |
| E | 2 | 0 | 2 | - | 2 | 0 | - | 2 | 0 | 2 | 0 | - | 2 | 0 |
| C | --- | 2 | --- | --- | 2 | --- | --- | --- | 2 | --- | --- | --- | 2 | --- |

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say

[D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

[D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play

[G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day

[D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [A] woman

He do the [D] song about the [G] knife

He do the [D] walk [A] He do the walk of [G] life

[A] He do the walk of [D] life (riff and chords) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

[D] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story

[D] Hand me down my walkin' shoes

[D] Here come Johnny with the power and the glory

[D] Backbeat the talkin' blues

[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play

[G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day

[D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [A] woman

He do the [D] song about the [G] knife

He do the [D] walk [A] He do the walk of [G] life

[A] He do the walk of [D] life (riff and chords) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say

[D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

[D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play

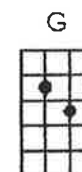
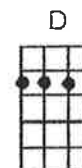
[G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day

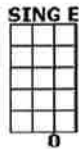
[D] And after all the violence and [A] double talk

There's just a [D] song in all the trouble and the [G] strife

You do the [D] walk [A] You do the walk of [G] life

[A] You do the walk of [D] life (riff and chords) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

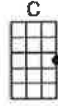
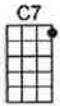




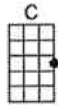
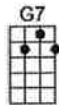
ROSES ARE RED - Al Byron/Paul Evans

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

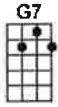
319 →



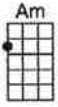
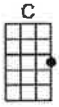
Roses are red, my love... Doo doo doo dooooo...



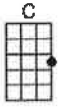
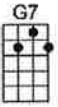
A long, long time ago, on gradu-ation day.



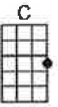
You handed me your book, I signed this way:



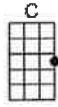
"Roses are red, my love, violets are blue.



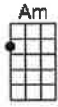
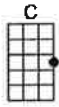
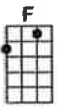
Sugar is sweet, my love, but not as sweet as you."



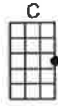
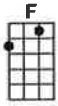
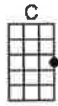
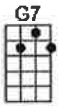
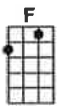
We dated through high school, and when the big day came,



I wrote in-to your book, next to my name:



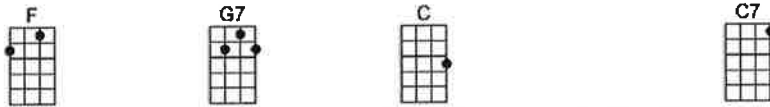
"Roses are red, my love, violets are blue.



Sugar is sweet, my love, but not as sweet as you." (As sweet as you)

p.2. Roses Are Red

320.



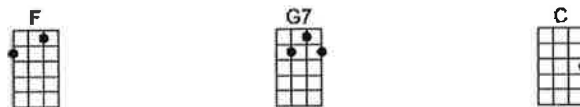
Then I went far away, and you found someone new.



I read your letter dear, and I wrote back to you:



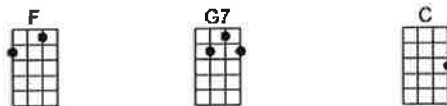
"Roses are red, my love, violets are blue.



Sugar is sweet, my love, good luck, may God bless you."



Is that your little girl? She looks a lot like you.



Someday some boy will write in her book, too:



"Roses are red, my love, violets are blue.



Sugar is sweet, my love, but not as sweet as you." (Roses are red)

Runaround Sue Dion and the Belmonts

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5LPzYO_ZpE4 (play along with capo at 1st fret)

321.

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

[C] Here's my story it's sad but true [Am] it's about a girl that I once knew
[F] She took my love then ran around [G] with every single guy in town

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

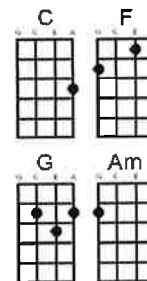
[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh

[C] Yeah I should have known it from the very start

[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart

[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you

[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue



[C] Her amazing lips and the smile on her face

The [Am] touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace

[F] So if you don't want to cry like I do [G] keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh

[F] She like to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down

Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows

[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows

[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say

[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh

[F] She like to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down

Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows

[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows

[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say

[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooooohhhh [C]

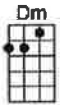


RUNAWAY - Del Shannon

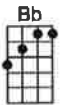
4/4 1...2...1234

322 →

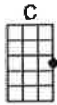
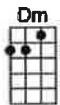
Intro: (4 measures)



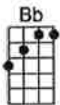
As I walk along I wonder what went wrong



With our love, a love that was so strong

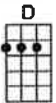


And as I still walk on, I think of the things we've done

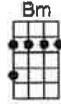
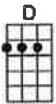


To-gether, while our hearts were young

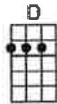
Chorus:



I'm walkin' in the rain, tears are fallin' and I feel the pain



Wishin' you were here by me to end this misery

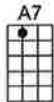
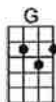


And I wonder, I wa-wa-wa-wa-wonder



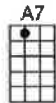
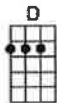
Why, ah-why-why-why-why she ran away

p.2. Runaway



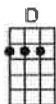
And I wonder where she will stay,

3 2 3 .

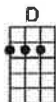


My little runaway, run-run-run-run-runaway

Instrumental break (same chords as verse)



I'm walkin' in the rain, tears are fallin' and I feel the pain



Wishin' you were here by me to end this misery



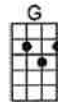
And I wonder, I wa-wa-wa-wa-wonder



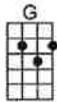
Why, ah-why-why-why-why-why she ran away



And I wonder where she will stay,



My little runaway, run-run-run-run-runaway



Run-run-run-run-runaway, run-run-run-run-runaway

Run To Me Bee Gees

324,

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=gUey70KerkA>

[C] If ever you got [Bb] rain in your heart
[Am] Someone has hurt you and [F] torn you apart
[Dm] Am I unwise to [G7] open up your eyes to [C] love me

[C] And let it be like they [Bb] said it would be
[Am] Me loving you girl, and [F] you loving me
[Dm] Am I unwise to [G7] open up your eyes to [C] love me

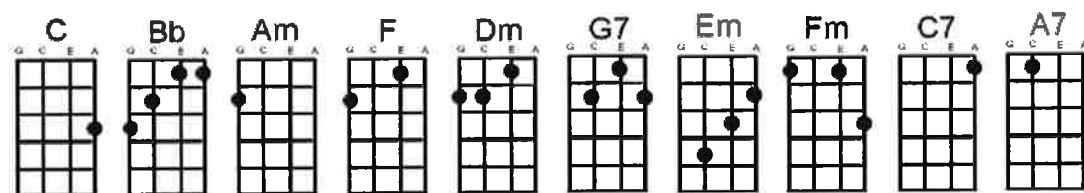
[C] Run to me when [Em] ever you're lonely
[F] Run to me if [Fm] you need a shoulder.
[C] Now and [C7] then you [A7] need someone older
So [Dm] darling [G7] you run to [C] me

[C] And when you're [Bb] out in the cold,
[Am] No one beside you and [F] no one to hold,
[Dm] Am I unwise to [G7] open up your eyes to [C] love me

[C] And when you've got [Bb] nothing to lose
[Am] nothing to pay for [F] nothing to choose
[Dm] Am I unwise to [G7] open up your eyes to [C] love me

[C] Run to me when [Em] ever you're lonely
[F] Run to me if [Fm] you need a shoulder.
[C] Now and [C7] then you [A7] need someone older
So [Dm] darling [G7] you run to [C] me

[C] Run to me when [Em] ever you're lonely
[F] Run to me if [Fm] you need a shoulder.
[C] Now and [C7] then you [A7] need someone older
So [Dm] darling [G7] you run to [C] me

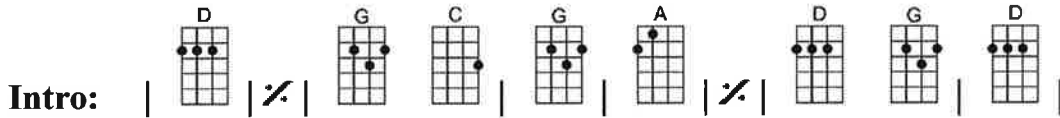




SAD SONGS SAY SO MUCH-Elton John/Bernie Taupin

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

325 →



Guess there are times when we all need to share a little pain



And ironin' out the rough spots is the hardest part when memories re-main



And it's times like these when we all need to hear the radio



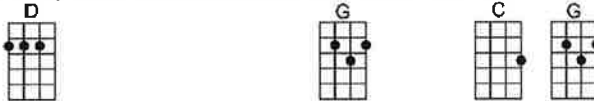
'Cause from the lips of some old singer, we can share the troubles we already know



Turn them on, turn them on, turn on those sad songs



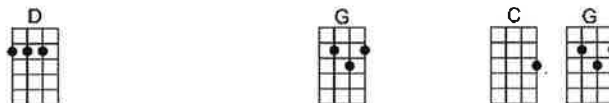
When all hope is gone, why don't you tune in and turn them on



They reach into your room, oh, just feel their gentle touch



When all hope is gone, sad songs say so much



If someone else is suffering enough, oh, to write it down



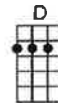
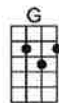
When every single word makes sense, then it's easier to have those songs a-round

p.2. Sad Songs Say So Much

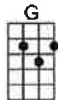
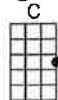
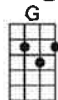
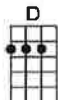


326.

The kick inside is in the line that finally gets to you



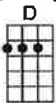
And it feels so good to hurt so bad, and suffer just enough to sing the blues



So turn them on, turn them on, turn on those sad songs



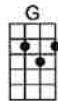
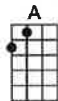
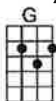
When all hope is gone, why don't you tune in and turn them on



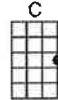
They reach into your room, oh, just feel their gentle touch



When all hope is gone, you know sad songs say so much



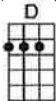
Sad songs, they say, sad songs, they say, sad songs, they say, sad songs, they say so much



So turn them on, turn them on, turn on those sad songs



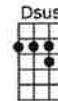
When all hope is gone, why don't you tune in and turn them on



They reach into your room, oh, just feel their gentle touch



When all hope is gone, you know sad songs say so much

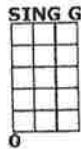


When all hope is gone, you know sad songs say so much



When every little bit of hope is gone, sad songs say so much

The Beatles' Second Album
(1964) 4 album
Twist and Shout



SHE LOVES YOU - Lennon and McCartney

327 →

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



She loves you, yeah yeah yeah, she loves you, yeah yeah yeah



She loves you, yeah yeah yeah yeah



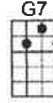
You think you've lost your love, well, I saw her yester-day



It's you she's thinking of, and she told me what to say



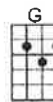
She says she loves you, and you know that can't be bad



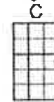
Yes, she loves you, and you know you should be glad



She said you hurt her so, she almost lost her mind



But now she says she knows you're not the hurting kind



She says she loves you, and you know that can't be bad



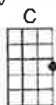
Yes, she loves you, and you know you should be glad, ooh!

p.2. She Loves You

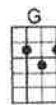
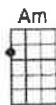
328.



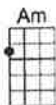
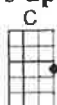
She loves you, yeah yeah yeah, she loves you, yeah yeah yeah



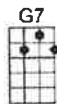
With a love like that you know you should be glad



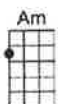
You know it's up to you, I think it's only fair. Pride can hurt you too, a-pologize to her



Because she loves you, and you know that can't be bad



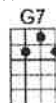
Yes, she loves you, and you know you should be glad, ooh!



She loves you, yeah yeah yeah, she loves you, yeah yeah yeah



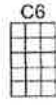
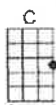
With a love like that you know you should be glad



With a love like that you know you should be glad



With a love like that you know you should.....



Be glad, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, YEAH!

strum

With The Beatles
(1964) album



ALL MY LOVING

4/4 1234 12

329.



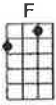
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you



Re-mem-ber I'll always be true



And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day



And I'll send all my loving to you



I'll pre-tend that I'm kissing the lips I am missing



And hope that my dreams will come true



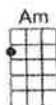
And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day



And I'll send all my loving to you



All my loving I will send to you



All my loving, darling, I'll be true.

Beatles For Sale

(1964) album

EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

(John Lennon & Paul McCartney) 1964

FAST with a strong beat (♩ = 136) 4/4 (four beats to the bar) - Key G major

330.

INTRO - single strong down strums in following rhythm :



VERSE 1 - Suggested Strum [D DU UDU]

| | | | |
|-------------------------|------------|---------------------|-----------|
| G | A | C | G |
| Ooh, I need your | Love babe | Guess you know it's | true |
| G | A | C | G |
| Hope you need my | Love babe | Just like I need | you |
| Em | Am | Em | A (major) |
| Hold me | Love me | Hold me | Love me |
| ♩ . ♩ | ♩ . ♩ | ♩ . ♩ | ♩ . ♩ |
| G | A | C | G |
| I Ain't got nothin' but | Love babe, | Eight days a | week |

VERSE 2

| | | | |
|-------------------------|-----------|------------------|-----------|
| G | A | C | G |
| Love you every | day girl | Always on my | mind |
| G | A | C | G |
| One thing I can | say girl | Love you all the | time |
| Em (as before) | Am | Em | A (major) |
| Hold me | Love me | Hold me | Love me |
| G | A | C | G |
| I Ain't got nothin' but | Love babe | Eight days a | week |

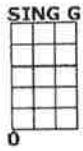
BRIDGE

| | | | | |
|--------|--------|--------|-----------------------|---------|
| { D } | { D } | { D } | { D } | { Em } |
| Eight | days | a week | I L o | v e you |
| { A4 } | { A4 } | { A4 } | { A4 } | D |
| Eight | days | a week | Is not enough to show | I care |

VERSE 3

| | | | |
|-------------------------|-----------|---------------------|-----------|
| G | A | C | G |
| Ooh, I need your | Love babe | Guess you know it's | true |
| G | A | C | G |
| Hope you need my | Love babe | Just like I need | you |
| Em | Am | Em | A (major) |
| Hold me | Love me | Hold me | Love me |
| G | A | C | G |
| I Ain't got nothin' but | Love babe | Eight days a | week |

A Hard Day's Night
(1964) album

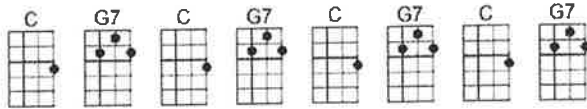


I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER

331 →

1...2...1234

Intro:



(each gets 2 beats)

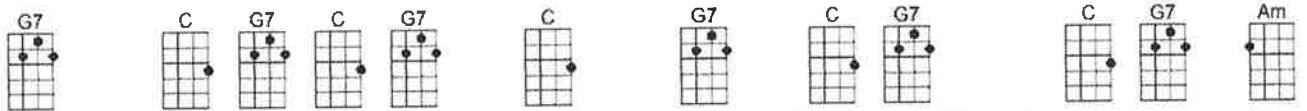


C G7 C G7

I should have known better with a girl like you that I would love every-thing that you do



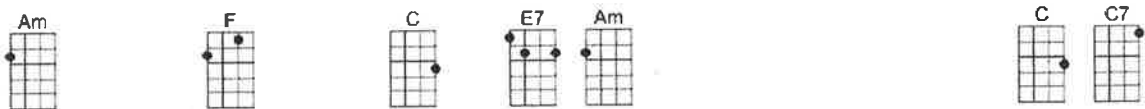
And I do, hey hey hey, and I do!



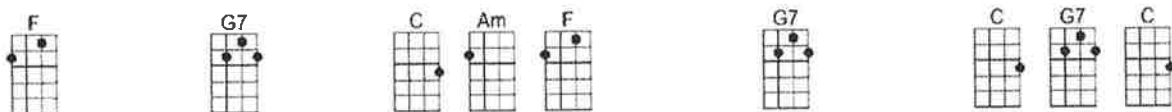
Whoa, whoa, I never rea-lized what I kiss could be. This could only happen to me



Can't you see, can't you see?



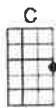
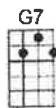
That when I tell you that I love you, oh, you're gonna say you love me too, oh



And when I ask you to be mine you're gonna say you love me too

p.2 I Should Have Known Better

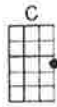
332.



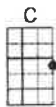
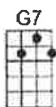
G7 C G7 C G7

So I should've rea-lized a lot of things be-fore.

If this is love you gotta give me more



Give me more, hey hey hey, give me more



Whoa, whoa, I

never rea-lized what I kiss could be.

This could only happen to me

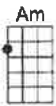
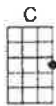
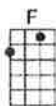


Can't you see, can't you see?



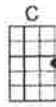
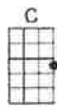
That when I tell you that I love you, oh,

you're gonna say you love me too, oh



And when I ask you to be mine

you're gonna say you love me too



You love me too,

you love me too,

you love me too.

If I Fell

Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)

First 3 singing notes: Bb, C, Db

333 →

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

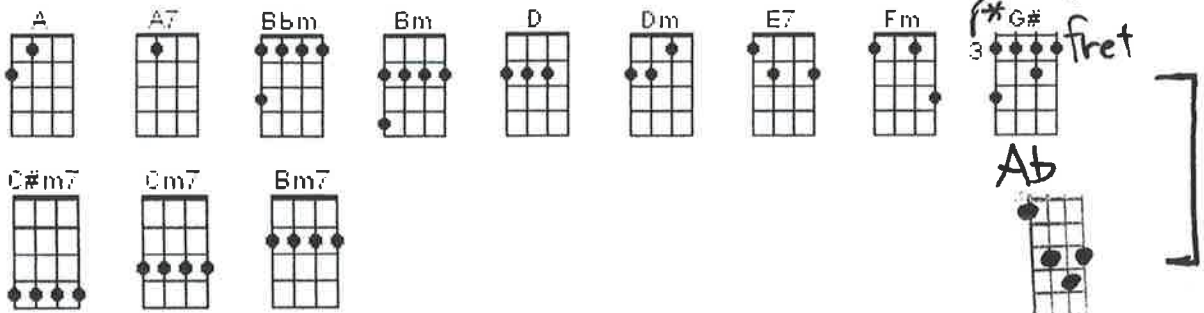
If I **[Bbm]** fell in love with you
 Would you **[A]** promise to be true
 And **[G#]** help me **[Fm]** understand
 'Cause I've **[Bbm]** been in love before
 And I **[A]** found that love was more
 Than **[Bm]** just holding **[E7]** hands

If I **[A]** give **[Bm7]** my **[C#m7]** heart **[Cm7]** to **[Bm7]** you
 I **[E7]** must be sure
 From the **[A]** ve-**[Bm7]**ry **[C#m7]** start **[Cm7]** that **[Bm7]** you
 Would **[E7]** love me more than **[A]** her / **[Bm7][E7]**

If I **[A]** trust **[Bm7]** in **[C#m7]** you **[Cm7]** oh **[Bm7]** please
 Don't **[E7]** run and hide
 If I **[A]** love **[Bm7]** you **[C#m7]** too **[Cm7]** oh **[Bm7]** please
 Don't **[E7]** hurt my pride like **[A7]** her
 'Cause I **[A7]** couldn't stand the **[D]** pain
 And **[Dm]** I, would be sad if our new **[A]** love, was in **[E7]** vain

So I **[A]** hope **[Bm7]** you **[C#m7]** see **[Cm7]** that **[Bm7]** I
 Would **[E7]** love to love you
[A] And **[Bm7]** that **[C#m7]** she **[Cm7]** will **[Bm7]** cry
 When **[E7]** she learns we are **[A7]** two
 'Cause I couldn't stand the **[D]** pain
 And **[Dm]** I, would be sad if our new **[A]** love, was in **[E7]** vain

So I **[A]** hope **[Bm7]** you **[C#m7]** see **[Cm7]** that **[Bm7]** I
 Would **[E7]** love to love you
[A] And **[Bm7]** that **[C#m7]** she **[Cm7]** will **[Bm7]** cry
 When **[E7]** she learns we are **[A]** two
 If I **[Dm]** fell in love with **[A]** you / **[Dm]** / **[A]**↓



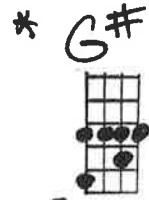
www.bytownukulele.ca

* here's the G# (3rd fret) again, much easier than A7. Same chord!



IF I FELL - Lennon/McCartney

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



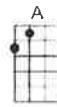
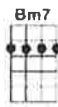
334.



If I fell in love with you, would you promise to be true, and help me understand?



'Cause I've been in love before, and I found that love was more than just holding hands....



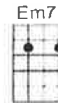
If I give my heart to you, I must be sure from the ve - ry start,



That you would love me more than her

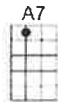


If I trust in you, oh please, don't run and hide



If I love you too, oh please, don't hurt my pride like her

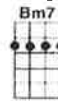
BRIDGE:



'Cause I couldn't stand the pain, and I would be sad if our new love was in vain.



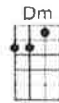
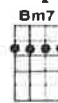
1. So I hope you see that I would love to love you



And that she will cry when she learns we are two (Bridge-"cause I couldn't....")



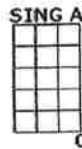
2. So I hope you see that I would love to love you



And that she will cry when she learns we are two, if I fell in love with you

* This G# fingering is much easier than the Ab. Same chord!

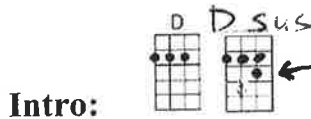
Help
(1965) album



TICKET TO RIDE-Lennon/McCartney

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

335 →

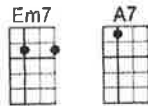


← Add ring finger
X4 for all Dsus chords.

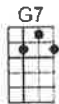
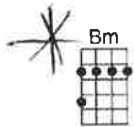
Hold the D chord formation
and add the ring finger to
make the Dsus



I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah!



The girl that's driving me mad is going a-way



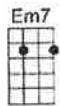
She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride



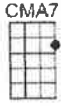
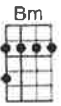
She's got a ticket to ride, and she don't care.



She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah!



She would never be free when I was a-round



She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride



She's got a ticket to ride, and she don't care.

* IF, the Bm
chord is too
difficult, play
this ↓

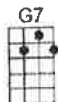
Bm7



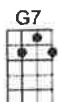
The index finger
across all four
strings at the
second fret.

p.2 Ticket To Ride

336.



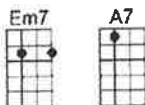
I don't know why she's riding so high, she oughta think twice, she oughta do right by me



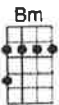
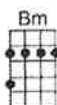
Be-fore she gets to saying goodbye, she oughta think twice, she oughta do right by me



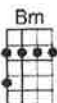
I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah!



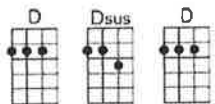
The girl that's driving me mad is going a-way



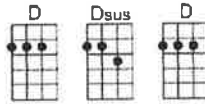
She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride



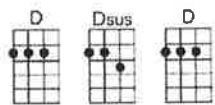
She's got a ticket to ride, and she don't care.



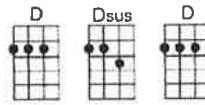
My baby don't care.



My baby don't care.



My baby don't care.



My baby don't care.

Help
(1965)

album

337.

Yesterday Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6-n1Ro456nA> (play along with capo at 5th fret – original key F)

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

[C] Yesterday
[E7] All my troubles seemed so [Am] far away [G] [F]
Now it [G7] looks as though they're [C] here to stay
Oh [Am] I be[D7]lieve in [F] yester[C]day

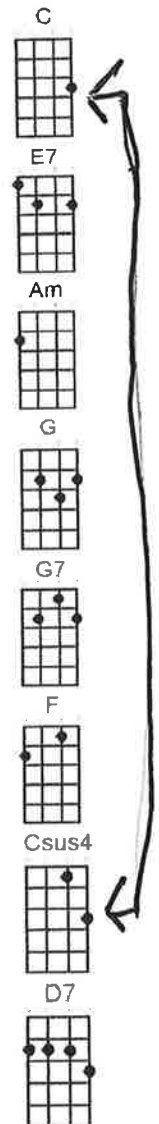
[C] Suddenly
[E7] I'm not half the man I [Am] used to be [G] [F]
There's a [G7] shadow hanging [C] over me
Oh [Am] yester[D7]day came [F] sudden[C]ly

[E7] Why she [Am] had [G] to [F] go
I don't [G7] know she wouldn't [C] say
[E7] I said [Am] some[G]thing [F] wrong
Now I [G7] long for yester[C]day [Csus4] [C]

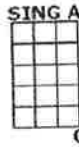
[C] Yesterday
[E7] Love was such an easy [Am] game to play [G] [F]
Now I [G7] need a place to [C] hide away
Oh [Am] I be[D7]lieve in [F] yester[C]day

[E7] Why she [Am] had [G] to [F] go
I don't [G7] know she wouldn't [C] say
[E7] I said [Am] some[G]thing [F] wrong
Now I [G7] long for yester[C]day [C5] [Csus4] [C]

[C] Yesterday
[E7] Love was such an easy [Am] game to play [G] [F]
Now I [G7] need a place to [C] hide away
Oh [Am] I be[D7]lieve in [F] yester[C]day
[Am] Mm mm [D7] mm mm [F] mm mm [C] mm



Rubber Soul
(1965) album



NORWEGIAN WOOD-Beatles

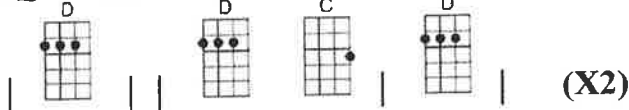
6/8 123456

123-456

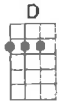
1 23-456 123-456 123-456

338 →

Intro:



(X2)



I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me



She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

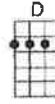


She asked me to stay and she told me to sit any-where



So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

Simply add pinky
to existing G chord
to make a Gsus.



I sat on the rug, biding my time, drinking her wine



We talked until two and then she said, "It's time for bed"

123-456

123-456

123-456

123-456



Instrumental:

p.2. Norwegian Wood

339.



She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh



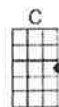
add pinky finger to G chord.



I told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the bath



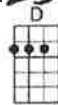
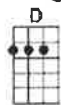
And when I awoke I was alone, this bird had flown



So I lit the fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

1 2 3 - 4 5 C

1 2 3 - 4 5 6 1 2 3 - 4 5 6 1 2 3 - 4 5 6



Outro: | | | | |

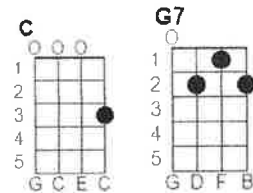
340.

Paperback Writer

Beatles

Paperback writer, paperback writer,

Dear **[G7]** Sir or Madam, Will you read my book?
It took me years to write, will you take a look?
It's based on a novel by a man named Lear.
and I need a job so I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.
paper back **[G7]** writer.



It's the dirty story of a dirty man and his clinging wife
doesn't understand. His son is working for the Daily Mail.
It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback **[C]** writer.
paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's a thousand pages give or take a few, I'll be writing more
in a week or two. I can make longer if you like the style,
I can change it round and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.
paper back **[G7]** writer.

If you really like it you can have the rights,
it could make a million for you overnight.
If you must return it you can send it here,
But I need a break and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.
paper back **[G7]** writer.

Revolver

(1966) album

341.

Yellow
Submarine

THE
BEATLES

F C (Bb) F
In the town where I was born
G7 C

Lived a man who sailed to sea
F C (Bb) F
And he told us of his life
G7 C
In the land of submarines

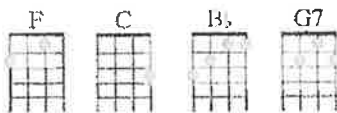
F C (Bb) F
So we sailed into the sun
G7 C
Till we found the sea of green
F C (Bb) F
And we lived beneath the waves
G7 C G7
In our yellow submarine

CHORUS:

F C
We all live in a yellow submarine
C F
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
F C
We all live in a yellow submarine
C F
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

F C (Bb) F
And our friends are all on board
G7 C
Many more of them live next door
F C (Bb) F
And the band begins to play
(on kazoos) F

Ta Da Da Da De De De De... CHORUS



F C (Bb) F
As we live a life of ease (life of ease)
G7 C
Everyone of us (everyone of us) has all we need (all we need)
F C (Bb) F
Sky of blue (sky of blue) and sea of green (sea of green)
G7 C G7
In our yellow (in our yellow) submarine (submarine AH HA!)

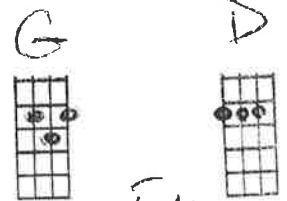
CHORUS TWICE, THEN REPEAT & FADE TO END

* = Any chord within a parenthesis may be left out for a simpler version.

All you need is love

Magical Mystery Tour
(1967) album
342.

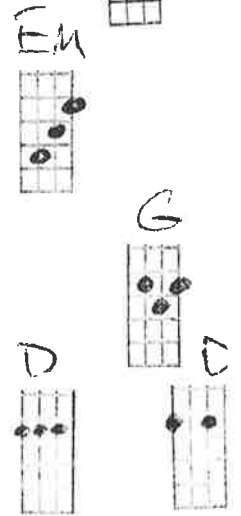
G D Em G D Em Am G D D-D7-G-D
Love, Love, Love, Love, Love, Love, Love, Love, Love.



1. There's nothing you can do that can't be done,

G D Em
nothing you can sing that can't be sung,

Am G D
nothing you can say but you can learn how to play the game,
D D7 G - D
it's easy.



2. Nothing you can make that can't be made,

G D Em
no one you can save that can't be saved,

Am G D
nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time,
D D7 G - D
it's easy.

G A D G A D
All you need is love, all you need is love,

G B7 Em G C D7
all you need is love, love, love is all you need.

G D Em
3. Nothing you can know that isn't known,

G D Em
nothing you can see that isn't shown,

Am G D
nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be,

D D7 G - D
it's easy. + CHORUS

4. = 3 + CHORUS + CHORUS



Same exact formation
All you have to do
is 'slide' over to
the Em from
the B7. Keep
the same exact
hand formation.

The White Album (1968) album

Revolution

343

1. Ah! You say you want a Revolution, well, you know,

we all want to change the world.

You tell me that it's evolution, well, you know,

we all want to change the world.

But when you talk about destruction,

don't you know that you can count me out.

Don't you know it's gonna be alright, alright, alright.

2. You say you got a real solution, well, you know,

we'd all love to see the plan.

You ask me for a contribution, well, you know,

we're all doing what we can.

But if you want money for people with minds that hate,

all I can tell you is brother you have to wait.

Don't you know it's gonna be alright, alright, alright.

Handwritten guitar chord diagrams for the song "Revolution" by The White Album (1968).

Chords shown include: G, C, Am, D, F, E7, and D.

The diagrams are placed above the corresponding lyrics, indicating the chords used for each line of the song.

Back In The U.S.S.R Beats

The White Album
(1968)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7032cVvCkug>

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

344.

[D] [D] [D] [D7] Ohhh

[G] Flew in from Miami Beach B [C] O A C [Bb] didn't get to bed last [C] night

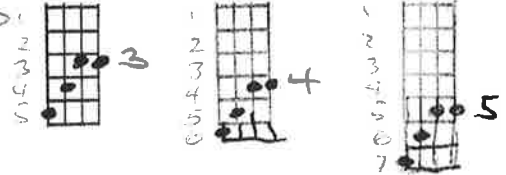
[G] On the way the paper bag was [C] on my knee

[Bb] Man I had a dreadful [C] flight

[C] I'm back in the U.S.S.[G]R. [Bb] you don't know how lucky you [C] are boy

Back in the U.S.S.[G]R.

~~[C] [C#7] [D7]~~



[G] Been away so long I hardly [C] knew the place

[Bb] Gee it's good to be back [C] home

[G] Leave it till tomorrow to un[C]pack my case

[Bb] Honey disconnect the [C] phone

[C] I'm back in the U.S.S.[G]R. [Bb] you don't know how lucky you [C] are boy

[C] Back in the U.S. Back in the U.S. Back in the U.S.S.[G]R. [G7]

Well the [C] Ukraine girls really knock me out they [G] leave the West behind

And [C] Moscow girls make me sing and shout

That [D] Georgia's always on my mi mi [C] mi mi mi mi [G] mind [C] [C#7] [D7]

Solo (verse chords) [G] [C] [Bb] [C] [G] [C] [Bb] [C]

I'm back in the U.S.S.[G]R. [Bb] you don't know how lucky you [C] are boy

Back in the U.S.S.[G]R. [G7]

Well the [C] Ukraine girls really knock me out they [G] leave the West behind

And [C] Moscow girls make me sing and shout

That [D] Georgia's always on my mi mi [C] mi mi mi mi [G] mind [C] [C#7] [D7]

Oh [G] show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains [C] way down south

[Bb] Take me to your daddy's [C] farm

[G] Let me hear your balalaikais [C] ringing out

[Bb] Come and keep your comrade [C] warm

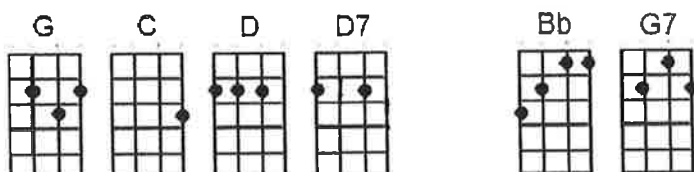
I'm back in the U.S.S.[G]R. [Bb] you don't know how lucky you [C] are boy

Back in the U.S.

Back in the U.S.

Back in the U.S.S.[G]R.

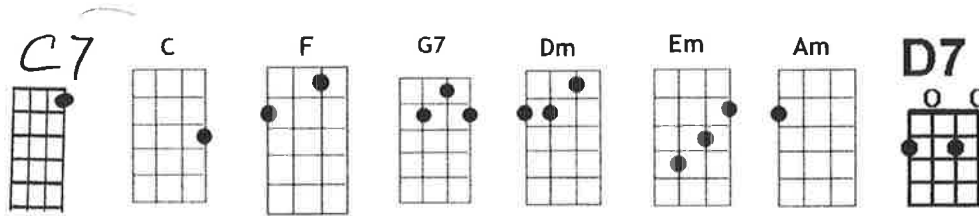
1 2 3 4 CUT!



I Will

Lennon / McCartney (1968)

345.



Standard time / Each chord = 2 beats / Try a swing strum pattern

Intro: C Am Dm G7

C Am Dm G7 C Am Em
Who knows how long I've loved you... you know I love you still

F G7 C Am F G7 C
Will I wait a lonely lifetime?... If you want me to, I will

C Am Dm G7 C Am Em
For if I ever saw you... I didn't catch your name
F G7 C Am F G7 C C7
But it never really mattered... I will always feel the same

F G7 C Am F G7 C
Love you for-e-ver and for-e-ver, love you with all my heart
F G7 C Am D7 G7
Love you when-e-ver we're tog-eth-er, love you when we're a-part

C Am Dm G7 C Am Em
And when at last I find you... your song will fill the air
F G7 C Am F G7 C Am
Sing it loud so I can hear you... make it easy to be near you
F G7 Am C F G7 C
For the things you do endear you to me... you know I will

Birthday

* 4 2 2 2 2
A-D-A-E⁷-A

(1968)

The White Album

346,



D



E⁷



C



1. **A** You say it's your birthday, it's my birthday too, yeah,
D they say it's your birthday, **A** we're gonna have a good time.
E⁷ I'm glad it's your birthday, **A** happy birthday to you. **E⁷** 4 measures of E⁷
E⁷ Yes, we're going to a party party ! (3x)

C **G** **C** **G**
I would like you to dance, birthday, take a cha - cha -cha chance,
C **G** **C** **G** **E⁷**
birthday, I would like you to dance, birthday dance.
Sing: Do-Do, etc. to the Blues progression 2x
A-D-A-E⁷-A

C **G** **C** **G**
I would like you to dance, birthday, take a cha - cha -cha chance,
C **G** **C** **G** **E⁷**
birthday, I would like you to dance, birthday dance.

- A** Sing: Do-Do, etc, before each lyric phrase
2. **A** You say it's your birthday, it's my birthday too, yeah,
D they say it's your birthday, **A** we're gonna have a good time.
E⁷ I'm glad it's your birthday, **A** happy birthday to you.

(The Beatles)

* 4 = 4 measures of 4/4 time. 2 = 2 measures of 4/4 time.
EX: 1234, 2234, 3234, 4234 1234, 2234



All Together Now

347.

^F One, two, three, four, ^{C7} can I have a little more?

^F Five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten.... ^C I love you! ^F

^F A, B, C, D, ^{C7} can I bring my friend to tea?

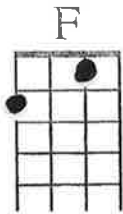
^F E, F, G, H, I, J, ^C I love you! ^F

^{Bb} Bom-bom-bom.. sail the ship,

^F Bom-bom-bom.. chop the tree,

^{Bb} Bom-bom-bom.. skip the rope

^{C7} Bom-bom-bom.. look at me!



Chorus: ^F All together now

All together now

^{C7} All together now

^F All together now

response/reply

all together now

all together now

all together now

all together now



^F Black, white, green, red, ^{C7} can I take my friend to bed?

^F Pink, brown, yellow, orange and blue... ^C I love you! ^F

Chorus 2X



^{Bb} Bom-bom-bom.. sail the ship,

^F Bom-bom-bom.. chop the tree,

^{Bb} Bom-bom-bom.. skip the rope

^{C7} Bom-bom-bom.. look at me!



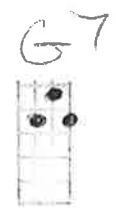
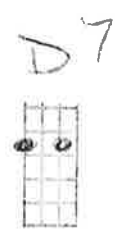
Chorus: ^F All together now *2X* (all together now)

All together now (all together now)

^{C7} All together now (all together now)

^F All to - ge - ther now!

348.



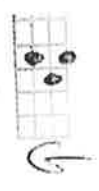
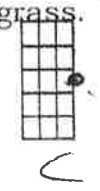
Let It Be
(1970) album

Get Back

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

[D7] Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner [G7] but he knew it wouldn't [D7] last.
Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona [G7] for some California [D7] grass.

Get Back, Get Back, Get [G7] Back to where you once belonged. [D7]
Get Back, Get Back, Get [G7] Back to where you once belonged. [D7]



Get Back Jojo

Get Back, Get Back, Get [G7] Back to where you once belonged. [D7] C G
Get Back, Get Back, Get [G7] Back to where you once belonged. [D7]

Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman, [G7] but she was another [D7] man.
All the girls around her say she's got it coming, [G7] but she gets it while she [D7] can.
Get Back, Get Back, Get [G7] Back to where you once belonged. [D7]

Get Back Loretta — Repeat the verse with no lyrics.

Get Back, Get Back, Get [G7] Back to where you once belonged. [D7]
Get Back, Get Back, Get [G7] Back to where you once belonged. [D7]
Get Back, Get Back, Get [G7] Back to where you once belonged. [D7]

* First "Get Back" only, Second "Get Back" No.



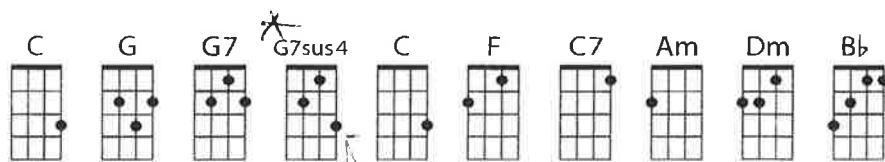
Hey Jude

HEY JUDE

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Hey Jude
(1970) album

349.



Sing B

Hey | [C] Jude, don't make it | [G] bad, Take a | [G7] sad [G7SUS4] song and make it |
| [C] better, Re - | [F] member to let her into your | [C] heart. Then you can |
| [G7] start to make it bet - | [C] ter. Hey |

| [C] Jude, don't be a - | [G] fraid. You were | [G7] made [G7SUS4] to go out and |
| [C] get her. The | [F] minute you let her under your | [C] skin. Then you be - |
| [G7] gin to make it bet - | [C] ter | [C7] And anytime you feel the |

| [F] pain, hey [Am] Jude, re - | [Dm] frain, Don't [F] carry the |
| [G7] world upon your | [C] shoulders | [C7] For well you know that it's a |
| [F] fool who [Am] plays it cool | [Dm] By mak - [F] ing his |
| [G7] world a litt le cold - | [C] er dah dah dah |
| [C7] Nah nah (**only 2 beats**) | [G7] nah nah nah nah | [G7] Hey |

| [C] Jude, don't let me | [G] down. You have | [G7] found [G7SUS4] her, now go and |
| [C] get her. Re - | [F] member to let her into your | [C] heart. Then you can |
| [G7] start to make it bet - | [C] ter | [C7] So let it out and let it |

| [F] in, hey [Am] Jude, be - | [Dm] gin. You're wait - | [F] ing for some - |
| [G7] one to per - | [C] form with | [C7] And don't you know that it's just |
| [F] you, hey [Am] Jude, you'll | [Dm] do. The move - [F] ment you |
| [G7] need is on your should - | [C] er Nah nah nah |
| [C7] Nah nah (**only 2 beats**) | [G7] nah nah nah nah yeah | [G7] Hey |

| [C] Jude, don't make it | [G] bad, Take a | [G7] sad [G7sus4] song and make it |
| [C] better. Re - | [F] member to let her under your | [C] skin. Then you'll be - |
| [G7] gin to make it | Bet- [C] ter better, better, better | [C] better, better, oh |

| [C] Nah nah nah | [Bb] nah nah nah nah | [F] nah nah nah, nah hey | [C] Jude |
| [C] Nah nah nah | [Bb] nah nah nah nah | [F] nah nah nah, nah hey | [C] Jude |

repeat and fade

* Like all the previous Sus(or, suspended) chords⁷⁵,
the G7sus4 chord is a simple matter of adding
the pinky finger on the 3rd fret, 1st string.

Let It Be
(1970) album

350 →

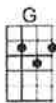


LET IT BE

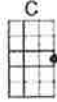
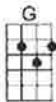
w.m. John Lennon, Paul McCartney
4/4 1...2...123



When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me



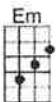
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it Be



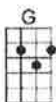
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me



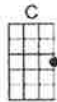
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it Be



Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, whisper words of wisdom, L I B



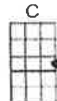
And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree



There will be an answer, let it be

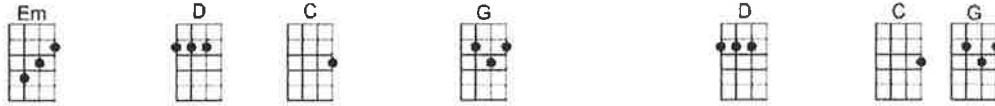


For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see



There will be an answer, let it be.

351.



Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, there will be an answer, L I B



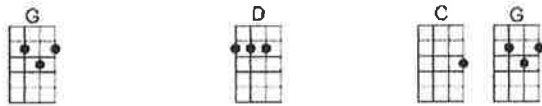
And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me



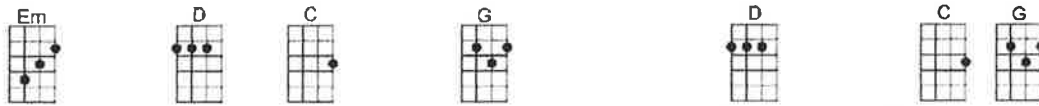
Shine until tomorrow, let it be.



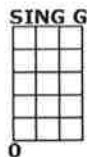
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me



Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.




Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, whisper words of wisdom, let it be.



352 →

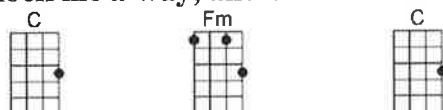
A WORLD WITHOUT LOVE - Paul McCartney

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

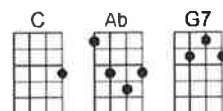
Intro:  (2 measures)



Please lock me a-way, and don't allow the day



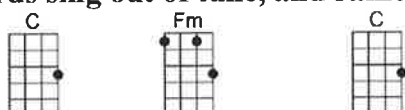
Here in-side, Where I hide with my loneliness



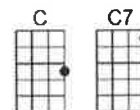
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love



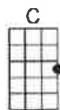
Birds sing out of tune, and rainclouds hide the moon,



I'm OK, here I stay with my loneliness



I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love



So I wait, and in a while, I will see my true love smile



She may come, I know not when, when she does, I'll lose, so baby until then...



Please lock me a-way, and don't allow the day



Here in-side, Where I hide with my loneliness



I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love

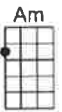
Instrumental (chords to 2nd verse)



So I wait, and in a while, I will see my true love smile



She may come, I know not when, when she does, I'll lose, so baby until then...



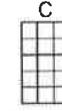
Please lock me a-way, and don't allow the day



Here in-side, Where I hide with my loneliness



I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love



I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love



I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love

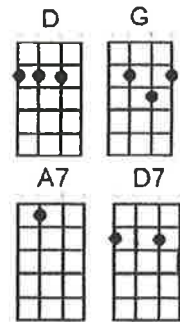
Ballad of John and Yoko Beatles

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

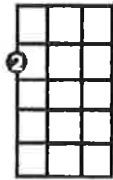
Chorus

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

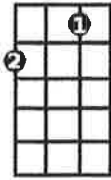
355.

ELEANOR RIGBY

Am



F



Em



C



F

Ah, look at all the lonely people (2x)

Am

Am

Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in the church

F

where a wedding has been, lives in a dream.

Am

Waits at the window, wearing the face

F

that she keeps in a jar by the door, who is it for?

Am

F

Am

All the lonely people, where do they all come from?

Am

F

Am

All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

Am

Father McKenzie, writing the words

F

of a sermon that no one will hear, no-one comes near.

Am

Look at him working, darning his socks

F

in the night when there's nobody there, what does he care?

Repeat Chorus and Intro

Eleanor Rigby died in the church

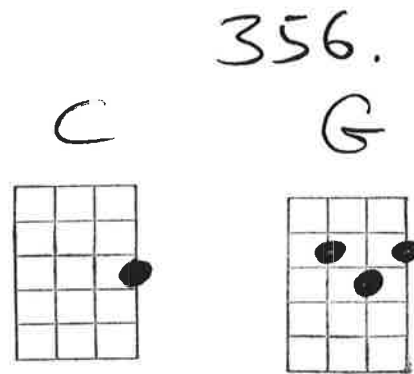
and was buried along with her name, nobody came.

Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt

from his hands as he walks from the grave, no-one was saved.

All the lonely people...

To play with
the video in
the original
key.



Give Peace a Chance

John Lennon, 1969

[C] Everybody's talking about Bag-ism, Shag-ism, Drag-ism, Mad-ism, Rag-ism, Tag-ism, This-ism, That-ism, Isn't it the most

All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance
 All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance

Everybody's talking about Ministers, Sinisters, Banisters and Canisters, Bishops and Fishops, Rabbis and Popeyes Bye bye bye

All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance
 All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance

Everybody's talking about revolution, Evolution, Mastication, Flagelation, Regulations, Integrations, Meditations, United Nations, Congratulations

All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance
 All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance

Everybody's talking about John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary, Tommy Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper, Derek Taylor, Norman Mailer, Alan Ginsberg, Hare Krishna, Hare, Hare Krishna

All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance
 All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance {x14}

My Sweet Lord George Harrison

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]

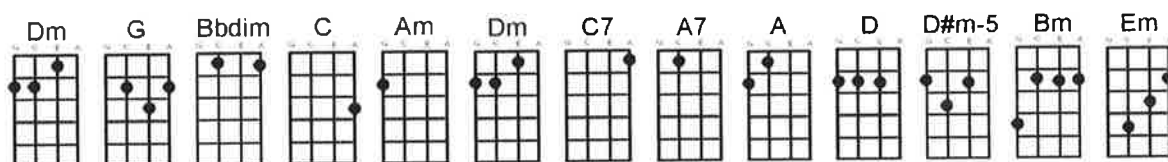
My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A]

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]



by Richard Starkey

Four guitar fretboard diagrams are shown, each with a label above it: C, Am, F, and G7. Each diagram is a 6-string fretboard with 5 frets. The notes are indicated by black dots on the strings.

- C:** One dot on the 3rd fret of the 5th string.
- Am:** One dot on the 2nd fret of the 5th string, and one dot on the 1st fret of the 4th string.
- F:** One dot on the 1st fret of the 5th string, and one dot on the 2nd fret of the 4th string.
- G7:** One dot on the 3rd fret of the 5th string, one dot on the 2nd fret of the 4th string, one dot on the 1st fret of the 3rd string, and one dot on the 1st fret of the 2nd string.

* = I changed all G chords to G⁷! Easier!

Octopuses Garden

359.

C  / / / Am  / / / F  / / / G⁷  / / /





I'd like to be.....under the sea...in an octopuses garden in the shade

C  / / / Am  / / / F  / / / G⁷  / / /


He' let us in... knows where we've been in his, octopuses garden in the shade

Am  / / / Am  / / / F  / / / G⁷  / / /

I'd ask my friends to.. Come and see.....an octopusesgarden with me

C  / / / Am  / / / F  / G⁷  /

I'd like to be.....under the sea...in anoctopuses garden, in the ..

C  / / /

360.

One After 909 Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6kT37B9gJIA> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

[A] My baby said she's travelling on the one after 9 oh 9
I said move over honey I'm travelling on that line
I said move over once move over twice

[D] C'mon baby don't be cold as ice

[A] Said she's travelling on the [E7] one after 9 oh [A] 9

[A] I begged her not to go and I begged her on my bended knees
You're only fooling round only fooling round with me
I said move over once move over twice

[D] C'mon baby don't be cold as ice

[A] Said I'm travelling on the [E7] one after 9 oh [A] 9

Bridge: [D] Picked up the bags [A] run to the station

[B7] Rail man said you got the [E7] wrong location

[D] Picked up the bags [A] run right home

[B7] Then I find I got the [E7] number wrong.....well

[A] Said she's travelling on the one after 9 oh 9
I said move over honey I'm travelling on that line
I said move over once move over twice

[D] C'mon baby don't be cold as ice

[A] Said she's travelling on the [E7] one after 9 oh [A] 9

Instrumental: Verse chords

Repeat bridge

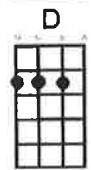
[A] My baby's travelling on the one after nine oh nine
I said move over honey I'm travelling on that line
I said move over once move over twice

[D] C'mon baby don't be cold as ice

[A] Said I'm travelling on the [E7] one after 9 oh

[A] Said I'm travelling on the [E7] one after 9 oh

[A] Said I'm travelling on the [E7] one after 9 oh [A] 9



You Can't Do That

Beatles

361.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=usQ8AhiRcNE> (play along in this key)

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

[G7] I've got somethin' to say that might cause you pain

If I catch you talkin' to that boy again

I'm gonna [C7] let you down and leave you [G7] flat

Because I [D7] told you before [C7] oh you can't do [G7] that [D7]

Well it's the [G7] second time I've caught you talkin' to him

Do I have to tell you one more time I think it's a sin

I think I'll [C7] let you down and leave you [G7] flat

Because I [D7] told you before [C7] oh you can't do [G7] that

Everybody's [B7] gree[Em]een

Cos [Am] I'm the one who [Bm] won your [G] love

But if they'd [B7] see[Em]een

You [Am] talking that way they'd [Bm] laugh in my [D] face

So [G7] please listen to me if you wanna stay mine

I can't help my feelings I go out of my mind

I'm gonna [C7] let you down and leave you [G7] flat

Because I [D7] told you before [C7] oh you can't do [G7] that [D7]

[G7] You can't do that you can't do that

[C7] You can't do that [G7] you can't do that

[D7] You [C7] can't do that [G7]

Everybody's [B7] gree[Em]een

Cos [Am] I'm the one who [Bm] won your [G] love

But if they'd [B7] see[Em]een

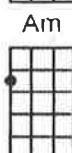
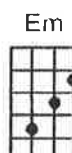
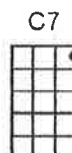
You [Am] talking that way they'd [Bm] laugh in my [D] face

So [G7] please listen to me if you wanna stay mine

I can't help my feelings I go out of my mind

I'm gonna [C7] let you down and leave you [G7] flat

Because I [D7] told you before [C7] oh you can't do [G7] that



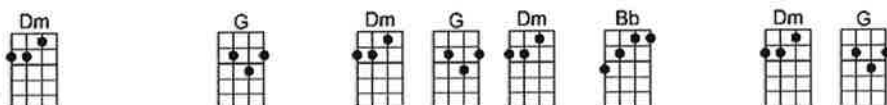
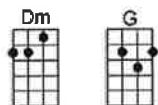
362 →



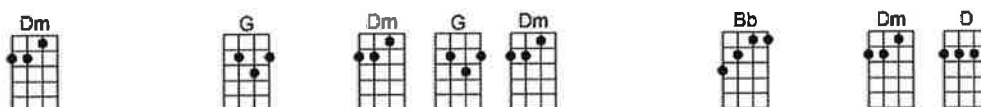
SHE'S NOT THERE - Rod Argent

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

Intro:



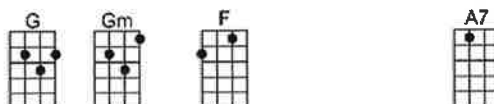
Well no one told me a-bout her, the way she lied



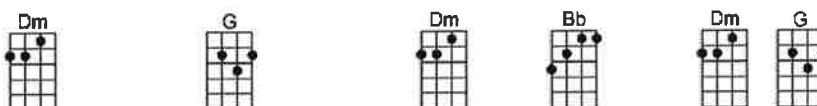
Well no one told me a-bout her, how many people cried



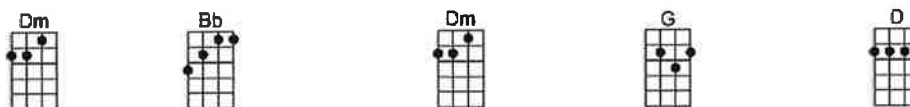
But it's too late to say you're sorry. How would I know, why should I care



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



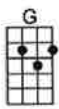
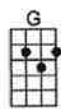
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked, the way she acted, the color of her hair



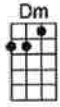
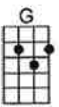
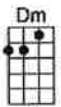
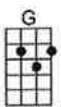
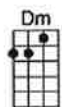
Her voice was soft and cool, her eyes were clear and bright, but she's not there

p.2. She's Not There

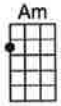
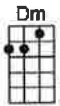
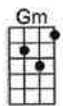
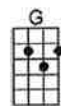
363.



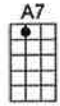
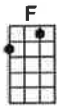
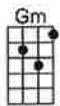
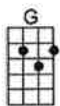
Well no one told me a-bout her, what could I do



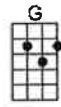
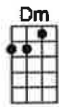
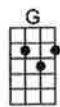
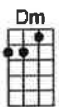
Well no one told me a-bout her, though they all knew



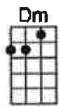
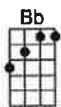
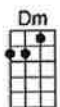
But it's too late to say you're sorry. How would I know, why should I care



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

Time of the Season The Zombies

364,

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oc7b62EI_fk&feature=related

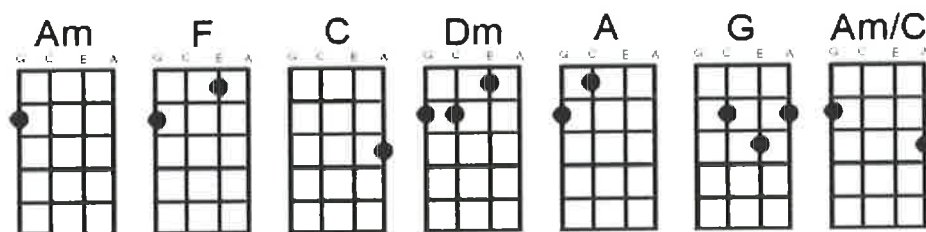
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[Am] It's the time of the season
[F] When the love runs [Am] high
In this time give it to me easy
[F] And let me [Am] try with pleased [C] hands
To take you in the [Am] sun to promised [C] lands
To show you every[Am]one
[Am] It's [G] the [F] time of the [Am/C] season for [Dm] lo[A]ving
[Am] What's your name who's your daddy
[F] Is he rich like [Am] me
Has he taken any time
[F] To show you [Am] what you need to [C] live
Tell it to me [Am] slowly tell you [C] why
I really want to [Am] know
[Am] It's [G] the [F] time of the [Am/C] season for [Dm] lo[A]ving

Instrumental (verse chords):

[Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [G] [F] [C] [Dm] [A]

[Am] What's your name who's your daddy
[F] Is he rich like [Am] me
Has he [Am] taken any time
[F] To show you [Am] what you need to [C] live
Tell it to me [Am] slowly tell you [C] why
I really want to [Am] know
[Am] It's [G] the [F] time of the [Am/C] season for [Dm] lo[A]ving



Should I Stay Or Should I Go The Clash

365,

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LZk_HnE-cdU (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

Darling you got to let me know [D] [G] [D]

Should I stay or should I go [D] [G] [D]

If you say that you are mine [G] [F] [G]

I'll be here 'til the end of time [D] [G] [D]

So you got to let me know [A] should I stay or should I go [D] [G] [D]

It's always tease tease tease [D] [G] [D]

You're happy when I'm on my knees [D] [G] [D]

One day is fine and next it's black [G] [F] [G]

So if you want me off your back [D] [G] [D]

Well come on and let me know [A] should I stay or should I go [D] [G] [D]

Should I stay or should I [D] go now [G] [D]

[D] Should I stay or should I go now [G] [D]

If I go there will be [G] trouble [F] [G] and if I stay it will be [D] double [G] [D]

So come on and let me [A] know [D] [G] [D]

This indecision's bugging me [D] *Esta undecision* [G] *me mo*[D]*lesta*

If you don't want me set me free [D] *Si no me* [G] *quieres libra*[D]*me*

Exactly whom I'm supposed to be [G] *Diga* [F] *me que tengo* [G] *ser*

Don't you know which clothes even fit me

[D] *Seves que* [G] *robas me quer*[D]*da*

Come on and let me [A] know *Me lo tienes que desir*

Should I cool it or should I [D] blow *Me debo* [G] *ir o* [D] *quedarme*

Should I stay or should I [D] go now *Yo me en* [G] *frio o lo* [D] *sophlo*

[D] Should I stay or should I go now *Yo me en* [G] *frio o lo* [D] *sophlo*

If I go there will be [G] trouble *Si me voy* [F] *va a haber pe*[G]*ligro*

And if I stay it will be [D] double *Si me que*[G] *do es* [D] *doble*

So you gotta let me [A] know *Me lo tienes que desir*

Should I cool it or should I [D] blow *Yo me en*[G] *frio o lo* [D] *sophlo*

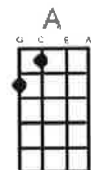
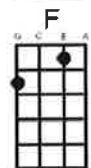
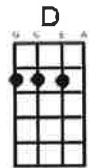
[D] Should I stay or should I go now *Yo me en*[G] *frio o lo* [D] *sophlo*

If I go there will be [G] trouble *Si me voy* [F] *va a haber pe*[G]*ligro*

And if I stay it will be [D] double *Si me que*[G] *do es* [D] *doble*

So you gotta let me [A] know *Me lo tienes que desir*

[D] Should I [G] stay or should I [D] go



Singing the Blues

Guy Mitchell

366.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vubJL1BbBn8> (play along in this key)

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



Intro:

[D] [G7] [D] [G] [Ab] [A*] [G] [A] [D] [G7] [D] whistling over

Verse 1:

Well I [D] never felt more like [G7] singin' the blues
'Cause [D] I never thought that [G] I'd [Ab] ever [A*] lose
Your [G] love dear [A] why'd you do me this [D] way [G7] [D]

Verse 2: Well I [D] never felt more like [G7] cryin' all night
Cause [D] everythin's wrong

And [G] nothin' [Ab] ain't [A*] right with[G]out you
[A] You got me singin' the [D] blues [G7] [D] [D7]

The [G7] moon and stars no [D] longer shine [D7]
The [G7] dream is gone I [D] thought was mine [D7]
There's [G7] nothin' left for [D] me to do
But [D] cry-y-y-y over [A] you (cry over [A7] you)

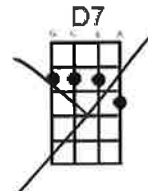
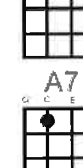
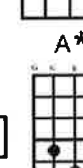
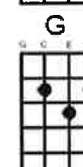
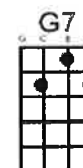
Well I [D] never felt more like [G7] runnin' away
But [D] why should I go 'cause [G] I [Ab] couldn't [A*] stay
With[G]out you [A] you got me singin' the [D] blues [G7] [D]

Repeat Intro **Repeat Verse 1** **Repeat Verse 2**

The [G7] moon and stars no [D] longer shine [D7]
The [G7] dream is gone I [D] thought was mine [D7]
There's [G7] nothin' left for [D] me to do
But [D] cry-y-y-y over [A] you (cry over [A7] you)

Well I [D] never felt more like [G7] runnin' away
But [D] why should I go 'cause [G] I [Ab] couldn't [A*] stay
With[G]out you

[A] You got me singin' the [D] blues [G7] [D] [D7]



Sixteen Candles

The Crests

367.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ij-o5LsYtKU> (play along with capo at 3rd fret)

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

[Em] Happy birthday [G+] happy birthday baby

[G] Oh I love you [D7] so

[Tacet] Sixteen [G] candles [Gmaj7] [G7]

Make a lovely [C] light [Cm]

But not as [D7] bright [A7] [D7] as your eyes to[G]night [D7]

[Tacet] Blow out the [G] candles [Gmaj7] [G7]

Make your wish come [C] true [Cm]

For I'll be [D7] wishing [A7] [D7]

That you love me [G] too [C] [G]

[G] You're only six[C]teen but you're my teenage [G] queen

You're the [Em] prettiest [G+] loveliest [G] girl

[A7] I've ever [Am] seen [D7]

[Tacet] Sixteen [G] candles [Gmaj7] [G7]

In my heart will [C] glow [Cm]

For ever and [D7] ever [A7] [D7]

For I love you [G] so [C] [G]

[G] You're only six[C]teen but you're my teenage [G] queen

You're the [Em] prettiest [G+] loveliest [G] girl

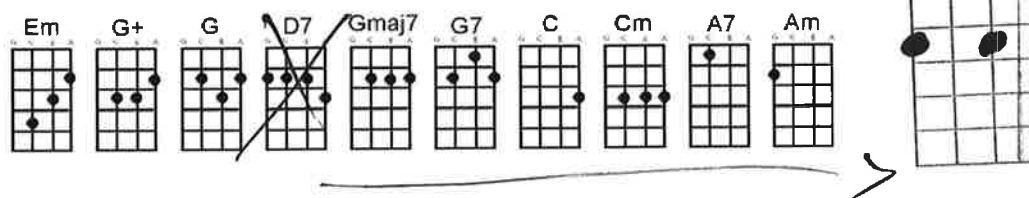
[A7] I've ever [Am] seen [D7]

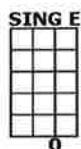
[Tacet] Sixteen [G] candles [Gmaj7] [G7]

In my heart will [C] glow [Cm]

For ever and [D7] ever [A7] [D7] for I love you [G] so

I [C] love you [G] so

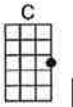

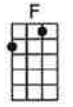
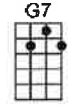


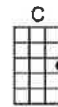
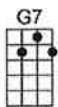
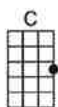


SONG SUNG BLUE - Neil Diamond

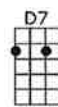
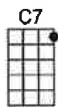
4/4 1...2...1234

368 →

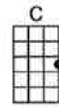
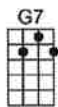
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)



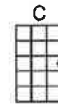
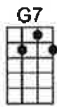
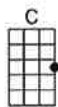
Song sung blue, everybody knows one. Song sung blue, every garden grows one



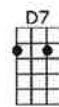
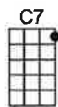
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then



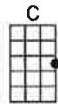
But when you take the blues and make a song, you sing 'em out again, you sing 'em out a-gain



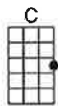
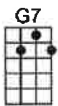
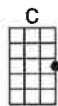
Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow. Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow



Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice



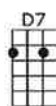
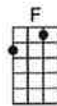
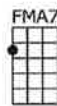
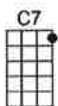
And before you know it get to feeling good, you simply got no choice



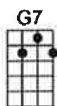
Interlude:

p.2. Song Sung Blue

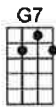
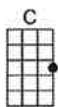
369.



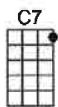
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then



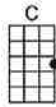
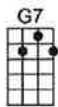
But when you take the blues and make a song, you sing 'em out again, you sing 'em out a-gain



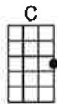
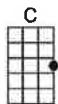
Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow. Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow



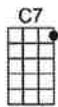
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice



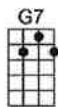
And before you know it get to feeling good, you simply got no choice



Song sung blue.....Song sung blue



Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

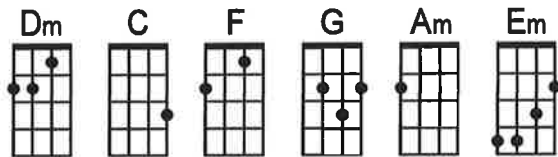


And before you know it get to feeling good, you simply got no choice

Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1969)

370.



Intro: A Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . Em . | F . G . |
 E ---0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-3-1-----
 C -2-----2-----2-----2-----
 G -----

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 Where it be-gan, I can't be-gin to know-in', but then I know it's grow-in' strong.
 C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 Was in the spring, then spring be-came the sum-mer, who'd have be-lieved you'd come a-long?
 C . . . | . . . Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\G\
 Hands ----- touch-ing hands ----- rea-ching out ----- touch-ing me -- touch-ing youuuuu -----

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\G\
 Swe-et Car-o-line, good times ne-ver seemed so good
 C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G\ . F\ . | Em\ . Dm\ . |
 I've been in-clined to be-lieve they ne-ver would, but now I

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely, we fill it up with on-ly two.
 C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 And when I hurt, hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders. How can I hurt when hold-ing you?
 C . . . | . . . Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\G\
 Warm ----- touch-ing warm ----- reach-ing out ----- touch-ing me -- touch-ing youuuuuuu -----

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\G\
 Swe-et Car-o-line, good times ne-ver seemed so good
 C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G\ . F\ . | Em\ . Dm\ . |
 I've been in-clined to be-lieve they ne-ver would, oh no no

Instrumental:

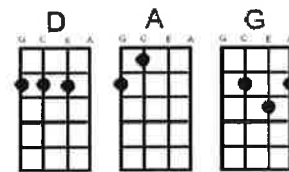
Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . Em . | F . G . |
 A -----0-----0-----0-----0-2-3-----0-2-3-----2-----7-----5-----
 E ---0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-3-1-----
 C -2-----2-----2-----2-----
 G -----

Ending: C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\G\
 Swe-et Car-o-line, good times ne-ver seemed so good
 C . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | G\ . F\ . | Em\ . Dm\ . | C\
 Swe-et Car-o-line, I be-lieve they ne-ver could, oh no no no

Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For U2

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BnD6ojjA00A> (detune strings one semitone to play along)

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



[D] I have climbed highest mountain

I have run through the fields

Only to [G] be with you only to [D] be with you

[D] I have run I have crawled I have scaled these city walls

These city [G] walls only to [D] be with you

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

[D] I have kissed honey lips felt the healing in her fingertips

It burned like [G] fire this burning de[D]sire

[D] I have spoke with the tongue of angels

I have held the hand of a devil

It was warm in the [G] night I was cold as a [D] stone

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

Instrumental: [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[D] I believe in the kingdom come

Then all the colours will bleed into one

Bleed into [G] one well yes I'm still [D] running

[D] You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains

Carried the cross of my shame of my [G] shame

You know I be[D]lieve it

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

Strange Brew

Cream

372.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R0DhVYuoMM4> (play along in this key)

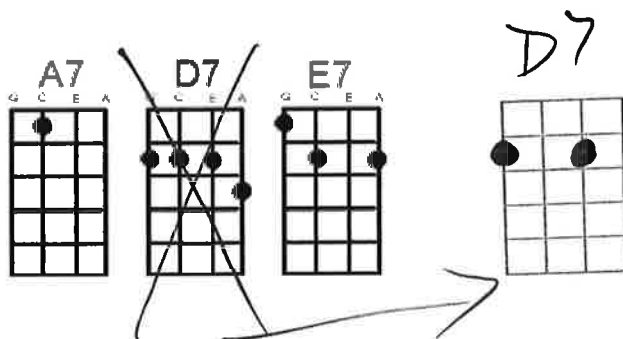
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[A7] She's a witch of trouble in [D7] electric blue
In her [A7] own mad mind she's in love with you
With [D7] you
Now what you gonna [A7] do
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]

[A7] She's some kind of demon [D7] messing in the glue
If you [A7] don't watch out it'll stick to you
To [D7] you
What kind of fool are [A7] you
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]

[A7] On a boat in the middle of a [D7] raging sea
She would [A7] make a scene for it all to be
Ig[D7]nored
And wouldn't you be [A7] bored
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]

[A7] Strange brew [D7] [A7] strange brew
[D7] Strange brew [A7] strange brew
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]



Stuck In The Middle With You Stealer's Wheel

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OMAlsqvTh7g> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

Intro riff: (strum all strings, play twice)

[C] Well I don't know why I came here tonight
I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so [F7] scared in case I fall off my chair
And [C] I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right
Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

[C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so [F7] hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing con[C]trol yeah I'm all over the place

[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right
Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

Well you [F] started out with nothin
And you're proud that you're a self made man [C]
And your [F] friends they all come crawlin
Slap you on the back and say [C] please....[Gm7] please.....[C] [C]

[C] Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can see that it makes no sense at all
Is it [F7] cool to go to sleep on the floor
'Cause I [C] don't think that I can take any more

[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right
Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

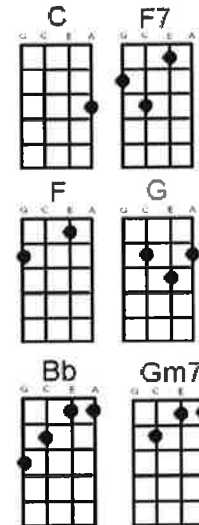
Well you [F] started out with nothin
And you're proud that you're a self made man [C]
And your [F] friends they all come crawlin
Slap you on the back and say [C] please....[Gm7] please.....[C] [C]

Repeat verse 1 and chorus

Coda: [C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
Stuck in the middle with you here I am stuck in the middle with you [C][C]

A | 7 5 3 1 0 1
E | 8 6 5 3 3 3
C | 0 0 0 0 0 0
G | 0 0 0 0 0 0

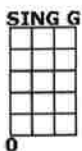
Riff can also be played in 1st,
2nd and 4th line of verses



Alternative chords at
"Please.....please"

C: G0C0E8A7

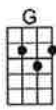
Gm7: G0C0E6A5

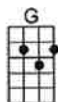


374 →

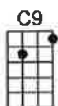
STUCK IN THE MIDDLE WITH YOU - Gerry Rafferty/Joe Egan

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

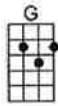
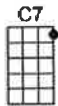
Intro:  (4 measures)



Well I don't know why I came here tonight, I got the feelin' that somethin' ain't right,

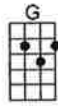
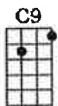


I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm wonderin' how I'll get down the stairs,

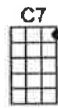
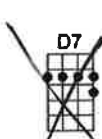


Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

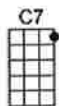
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you, and I'm wonderin' what it is I should do,



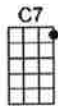
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face, losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place,



Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.



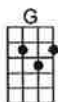
Well you started off with nothin', and you're proud that you're a self made man,



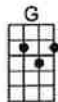
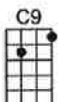
And your friends, they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say, please.... please.....

p.2. Stuck In the Middle With You

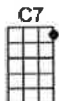
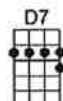
375.



Trying to make some sense of it all, but I can see that it makes no sense at all,



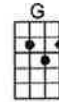
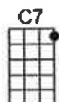
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor, 'cause I don't think that I can take anymore



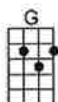
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.



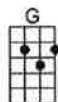
Well you started off with nothin', and you're proud that you're a self made man,



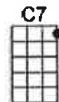
And your friends, they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say, please.... please.....



Well I don't know why I came here tonight, I got the feeling that somethin' ain't right,



I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm wonderin' how I'll get down the stairs,



Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you, stuck in the middle with you,

Here I am, stuck in the middle with you!

Sugar Sugar

The Archies

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mGL4btEIoTo> (play along in this key)

376.

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

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Sugar [G] ah honey [D] honey [G] you are my [D] candy [G] girl [A]
And you've got me [D] wanting you [G] [A]

[D] Honey [G] ah sugar [D] sugar [G] you are my [D] candy [G] girl [A]
And you've got me [D] wanting you

[D] I just can't believe the [C] loveliness of [D] loving you
I just can't be[G]lieve it's [D] true
I just can't believe the [C] wonder of this [D] feeling too
I just can't be[G]lieve it's [A] true

[D] Sugar [G] ah honey [D] honey [G] you are my [D] candy [G] girl [A]
And you've got me [D] wanting you [G] [A]

[D] Honey [G] ah sugar [D] sugar [G] you are my [D] candy [G] girl [A]
And you've got me [D] wanting you

[D] When I kissed you girl I [C] knew how sweet a [D] kiss could be
I knew how sweet a [G] kiss can [D] be
Like the summer sunshine [C] pour your sweetness [D] over me
Pour your sweetness [G] over [A] me

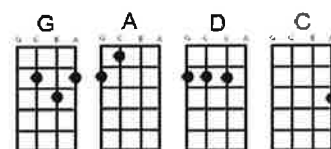
Oh [D] pour a little sugar on me [G] honey
[D] Pour a little sugar on me [G] baby
[D] I'm going to make your [G] life so sweet [A] yeah yeah yeah
[D] Pour a little sugar on me [G] oh [A] yeah
[D] Pour a little sugar on me [G] honey
[D] Pour a little sugar on me [G] baby
[D] I'm going to make your [G] life so sweet [A] yeah yeah yeah
[D] Pour a little sugar on me honey

[D] Oh sugar [G] ah ah ah honey [D] honey [G]
You are my [D] candy [G] girl

[A] And you've got me [D] wanting you [G] [A]

Ohhhh [D] Honey [G] ah sugar [D] sugar [G]

You are my [D] candy [G] girl [A] and you've got me [D] wanting you



Sunny Afternoon- The kinks

377 →

Dm **A**

5 5 3 3 | 2 2 1 1 | 0 0 3 3 | 1 1 0 0

Dm **A**

5 5 3 3 | 2 2 1 1 | 0 0 3 3 | 1 1 0 0

T
A
B

Verses **Dm** **C** **F** **C**

0 1 3 | 0 5 3 5 | 0 5 3 5 | 0 5 3

2

T
A
B

(The) taxmans taken all my dough and left me in my stately home
(My) girlfriend's run of with my car and gone back to her Ma and Pa

A **Dm** **C**

0 0 0 0 | 0 3 1 0 2 | 0 1 3 | 0 5 3 5

T
A
B

la- zin on a sunny afternoon. And I can't sail my yacht, he's
tel- ling tales of drunkenness and cruelty. Now I'm sitting here

F **C** **A**

0 5 3 5 | 0 5 3 | 0 0 0 0 | 0 3 1 0 2

T
A
B

ta- ken ev- ery thing I've got All I've got's this sun- ny af- ternoon
sip- pin' at my ice cold beer All I've got's this sun- ny af- ternoon

Dm **Chorus** **D**



(2) 5 5 5 5 | 5 5 5 5

T
A
B

(noon). Save me save me save me from this
(noon). Help me help me help me sail a





Sunny Afternoon continued

378.

G⁷  **C⁷** 






T 5 3 5 3 5 5 3 5 5 3 0
A 2
B

squee -ze. I got a big fat mama tryin' to break
wa - y. Give me two good reasons why I oughta

F  **A⁷**  **D^m**  **G⁷** 



T 0 0 0 0 0
A 2 2 2 2
B

me. And I love to live so pleasantly
stay. And I love to live so pleasantly

D^m  **G⁷**  / **C⁷**  / **F**  **A⁷** 



T 5 5 5 5 8 8 7 5 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 0 1
A
B

live this life of lux - u - r - y. Laz-in' on a sunny afternoon

D^m  **A** 


T 5 5 3 3 2 2 1 1 0 0 3 3 1 1 0 0
A
B

In the summer time. In the

D^m  **A** 

T 5 5 3 3 2 2 1 1 0 0 3 3 1 1 0 0
A
B

summer time

D^m 

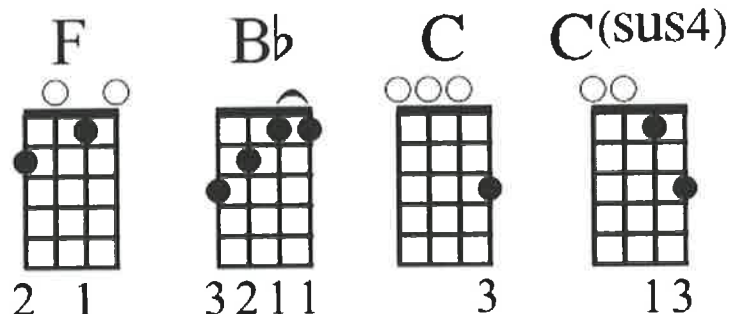
T
A
B

The Joker

Steve Miller Band



379 →



VERSE 1

F Bb C Bb
Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah
F Bb C Bb
Some call me the gangster of love
F Bb C Bb
Some people call me Maurice
F Bb C Bb
Cause I speak of the pompatus of love

VERSE 2

F Bb C Bb
People talk about me, baby
F Bb C Bb
Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong
F Bb C Bb
Well, don't you worry baby, don't worry
F Bb C Bb
Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home

CHORUS 1

F Bb F Bb
Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner
F Bb C Bb
I play my music in the sun
F Bb F Bb
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker
F Bb C Bb
I sure don't want to hurt no one

380.

CHORUS 2

F Bb F Bb
 Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner
 F Bb C Bb
 I play my music in the sun
 F Bb F Bb
 I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker
 F Bb C Csus4
 I get my lovin' on the run

SOLO 1

F Bb C Bb x4

VERSE 3

F Bb C Bb
 You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
 F Bb C Bb
 I really love your peaches, want to shake your tree
 F Bb C Bb
 Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time
 F Bb C Bb
 Oo-wee baby I'll sure show you a good time

CHORUS 2

F Bb F Bb
 Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner
 F Bb C Bb
 I play my music in the sun
 F Bb F Bb
 I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker
 F Bb C Bb
 I get my lovin' on the run

CHORUS 1

SOLO 2

F Bb F Bb
 F Bb C Bb
 F Bb F Bb
 F Bb C Csus4

VERSE 2

VERSE 3

RIFF

381.

Two staves of guitar tablature for a Riff. The first staff contains measures 1 and 2, and the second staff contains measures 3 and 4. The music is in 4/4 time and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes with various fret numbers.

Staff 1: Measure 1 (4/4) has notes 5, 5, 3, 5, 6, 6, 3, 5, 2, 3, 3. Measure 2 has notes 3, 5, 6, 6, 6, 6, 5, 5, 2, 4.

Staff 2: Measure 3 has notes 5, 5, 7, 9, 10, 10, 8, 10, 8, 8, 7, 9, 10, 10, 10, 10, 8, 10, 8, 8. Measure 4 has notes 8, 8, 7, 9, 10, 10, 10, 10, 8, 10, 8, 8.

SOLO 2

Four staves of guitar tablature for a Solo. The first staff contains measures 1 and 2, the second staff contains measures 3 and 4, the third staff contains measures 5 and 6, and the fourth staff contains measure 7. The music is in 4/4 time and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes with various fret numbers.

Staff 1: Measure 1 (4/4) has notes 10, 10, 8, 8, 10, 2, (10), 10, 8, 10. Measure 2 has notes 10, 8, 10.

Staff 2: Measure 3 has notes 10, 10, 8, 8, 5, (5), 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 3, 5. Measure 4 has notes 10, 8, 10.

Staff 3: Measure 5 has notes 8, 10, 10, 8, 8, 10, 10, 10, 8, 10. Measure 6 has notes 10, 8, 10.

Staff 4: Measure 7 has notes 10, 10, 8, 8, 8, 5, 5, 5.

The letter

The BoxTops

382.

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

Cause my [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend

[Am/C] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter

Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more

[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back

To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway...

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter

Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more

[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back

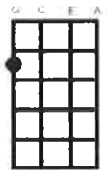
To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway...

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

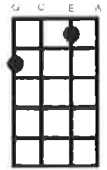
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter



F



Am/C



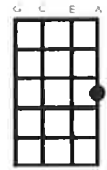
D7



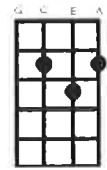
E7



C



G



Soul Deep Box Tops

383.

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

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

Intro: [G] [C] G] [G] [C][G]

[G] Darlin' I don't [C] know much [D] [G]

[G] I know I love you [C] so much [D] [G]

[G] My life depends on your [C] touch

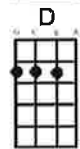


Chorus: *And my [G] love is a river runnin' [C] soul [G] deep
[G] Way down inside me it's a [C] soul [G] deep
It's too big to [C] hide and it [D] can't be de[G]nied
My [Em] love is a river runnin' [C] soul [G] deep*

[G] I work myself to death [C] for ya [D] [G]

[G] Just to show I a[C]dore ya [D] [G]

[G] Nothing I wouldn't do [C] for ya



Repeat Chorus

[D] All I ever ever [Bm] hope to be

[G] Depends on your [A] love for me

[D] Baby believe me [Bm] if you should leave me

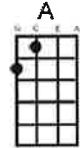
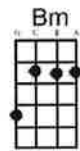
[G] I'd be nothing but an [C] empty [D] shell

[D] I know darn well I can tell now

[G] I don't [C] know much [D] [G]

[G] I know I love you [C] so much [D] [G]

[G] My life depends on your [C] touch



Repeat Chorus

My [G] love is a river runnin' [C] soul [G] deep

[G] Way down inside me it's a [C] soul [G] deep

My [G] love is a river runnin' [C] soul [G] deep

[G] Way down inside me it's a [C] soul [G] deep

The Rose

Bette Midler

384.

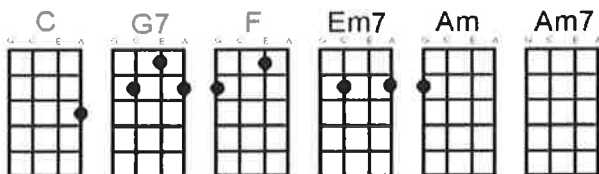
Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=c-LmduNlqBE> (play along in this key)

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

Some say [C] love it is a [G7] river
That [F]drowns the [G] tender [C] reed
Some say [C] love it is a [G7] razor
That [F] leads your [G] soul to [C] bleed
Some say [Em7] love it is a [Am] hunger [Am7]
An [F] endless aching [G7] need
I say [C] love it is a [G7] flower
And [F] you [G7] its only [C]seed

It's the [C] heart afraid of [G7] breaking
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] dance
It's the [C] dream afraid of [G7] waking
That [F] never [G7] takes a [C] chance
It's the [Em7] one who won't be [Am] taken [Am7]
Who [F] cannot seem to [G7] give
And the [C] soul afraid of [G7] dying
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] live

When the [C] night has been too [G7] lonely
And the [F] road has [G7] been too [C] long
And you [C] find that love is [G7] only
For the [F] lucky [G7] and the [C] strong
Just re[Em7]member in the [Am] winter [Am7]
For be[F]neath the bitter [G7] snow
Lies the [C] seed that with the [G7] sun's love
In the [F] spring [G7] becomes the [C] rose



The Tide Is High Blondie

385.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-0skjm-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]

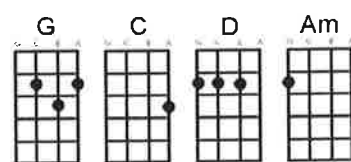
The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

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)

This Diamond Ring Gary Lewis and the Playboys

386.

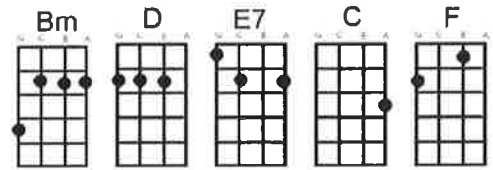
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N-r3w5wH6iM> (play along with capo at first fret)

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

Intro: [Bm] over

A | 22020-0202 22020-0202

E | -----2----- 2-----



[Bm] Who wants to buy [D] this diamond [E7] ring [Bm]
 [Bm] She took it off her finger now [D] it doesn't mean a [E7] thing [C]
 [F] This diamond [Am] ring doesn't [Dm] shine for me [C] any more
 And [F] this diamond [Am] ring doesn't [Dm] mean what it [C] did before
 So [Dm] if you've [Am] got some[Dm]one who's [Am] love is [Gm] true [C]
 Let it shine for [F] you [F#]

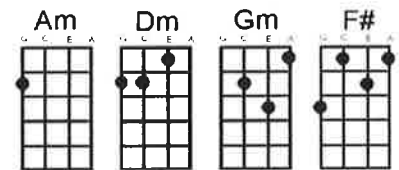
[Bm] This stone is genuine [D] like love should [E7] be [Bm]
 [Bm] And if your baby's truer than [D] my baby was to [E7] me [C]
 [F] This diamond [Am] ring can [Dm] be something [C] beautiful
 And [F] this diamond [Am] ring
 Can be [Dm] dreams that are [C] coming true
 And [Dm] then your [Am] heart won't [Dm] have to [Am] break
 Like [Gm] mine did [C] if there's love be[F]hind it [F#]

Instrumental:

Bm D E7 Bm Bm D E7 C

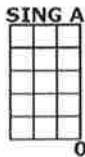
A | 22020- -02----- 22020- -02-----

E | -----2 2--4202 -----2 2--4203



[F] This diamond [Am] ring can [Dm] be something [C] beautiful
 And [F] this diamond [Am] ring
 Can be [Dm] dreams that are [C] coming true
 And [Dm] then your [Am] heart won't [Dm] have to [Am] break
 Like [Gm] mine did [C] if there's love be[F]hind it





[F] This diamond [Am] ring doesn't [Dm] shine for me [C] anymore
 And [F] this diamond [Am] ring doesn't [Dm] mean what it [C] did before
 And [Dm] then your [Am] heart won't [Dm] have to [Am] break
 Like [Gm] mine did [C] if there's love be[F]hind it











387.

THIS MAGIC MOMENT - Doc Pomus/Mort Shuman


4/4 1234 1 (without intro)


Intro:     (8 beats each)



   
This magic moment, so different and so new, was like any other until I kissed you






   
And then it happened it took me by surprise, I knew that you felt it too by the look in your eyes




Bridge:


Sweeter than wine (sweeter than wine)






Softer than a summer night (softer than a summer night)

 
Everything I want I have whenever I hold you tight

    
This magic moment while your lips are close to mine, will last for-ever, for-ever till the end of time

  
Whoa oh oh oh oh Whoa oh oh oh oh Whoa oh oh oh

Instrumental interlude:

    ||

Repeat bridge and last verse, end on F

Time After Time Cyndi Lauper

388.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2PqhOrgk11A> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [F] [G] [Em7] [F] [F] [G] [Em7] [F]

[Dm7] Lyin' [C] in my [Dm7] bed I [C] hear
The [Dm7] clock [C] tick and [Dm7] think of [C] you
[Dm7] Caught [C] up in [Dm7] cir[C]cles
Con[Dm7]fusi[C]on is [Dm7] nothing [C] new
[F] Flash [G] back [Em7] warm [F] nights almost [G] left be[Em7]hind
[F] Suit[G]case of [Em7] mem'[F]ries time [Csus4] after...

[Dm7] Some[C]times you [Dm7] picture [C] me
I'm [Dm7] walk[C]in' too [Dm7] far a[C]head
[Dm7] You're [C] calling [Dm7] to [C] me
I [Dm7] can't [C] hear what [Dm7] you've [C] said
Then [F] you [G] say [Em7] go [F] slow I [G] fall be[Em7]hind
[F] The [G] second [Em7] hand un[F]winds

Chorus A: *If you're [G] lost you can look and you [Am] will find me*
[F/C] Time [Csus4] after [C] time

If you [G] fall I will catch you I'll [Am] be waiting [F/C] time [Csus4] after [C] time

Chorus B: *If you're [G] lost you can look and you [Am] will find me*
[F/C] Time [Csus4] after [C] time

If you [G] fall I will catch you [Am] I will be waiting [F/C] time [Csus4] after [C] time

[F] [G] [Em7] [F] [F] [G] [Em7] [F]

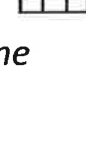
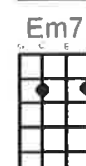
[Dm7] Aft[C]er my [Dm7] picture [C] fades
And [Dm7] dark[C]ness has [Dm7] turned to [C] grey
[Dm7] Watch[C]in' through [Dm7] win[C]dows
You're [Dm7] wonde[C]ring if [Dm7] I'm o[C]kay
[F] Sec[G]rets [Em7] sto[F]len from [G] deep in[Em7]side
[F] The [G] drum beats [Em7] out of [F] time

Repeat Chorus A [G] [Am] [F/C] [Csus4] [C] [G] [Am] [F/C] [Csus4] [C]

[F] You [G] said [Em7] go [F] slow I [G] fall be[Em7]hind
[F] The [G] second [Em7] hand un[F]winds

Repeat Chorus A and B

[F/C] Time [Csus4] after [C] time [F/C] time [Csus4] after [C] time
[F/C] Time [Csus4] after [C] time [F/C] time [Csus4] after [C] time



Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad Meatloaf

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XIACiamd0V8> (play along with capo at the second fret)

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

Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Am] [D7]

[G] Baby we can talk all [Gmaj7] night [C] but that ain't gettin us [G] nowhere

I've [G] told you [Gmaj7] everything I [Em7] possibly can

[Am7-5] There's nothing left in [D] side of here

And [G] maybe you can cry all [Gmaj7] night

But [C] that'll never change the [G] way that I feel

The snow is [Gmaj7] really piling [Em7] up outside

I [Am7-5] wish you wouldn't make me [D] leave here

[C] I poured it on and [D7] I [G] poured it out [Am] [G]

[C] I tried to show you [D7] just how [G] much I care [Am] [G]

[C] I'm tired of words and [D7] I'm too [G] hoarse to [Em7] shout

[F] But you've been cold to me so long I'm crying [C] icicles instead of [D7] tears

And [C] all I can [D7] do is [C] keep on [D7] telling you

(Chorus): I [G] want you I [Em7] need you

But there [C] ain't no [D7] way I'm [Bm] ever gonna [Em7] love you

Now [Am] don't be sad cause [C] two out of [Cdim] three ain't [Em7] bad

Now [Am] don't be sad cause [C] two out of [Cdim] three ain't [G] bad

You'll [C] never find your gold [D7] on a [G] sandy beach [Am] [G]

You'll [C] never drill for oil [D7] on a [G] city street [Am] [G]

I know you're [C] looking for a ruby [D7] in a [G] mountain of rocks

But there [F] ain't no coupe de ville hiding at the bottom of a [D] crackerjack box

[Bm] I can't lie I can't tell you that I'm [C] something I'm not

No matter how I try I'll [Bm] never be able to give you something

[C] Something that I just haven't [D7] got

Now there is [G] only one girl that I will [Gmaj7] ever love

And that was [C] so many years a [G] go

And [G] though I know I'll [Gmaj7] never get her [Em7] out of my heart

She never [Am7-5] loved me back [D] ooh I know

Well I re[G]member how she left me on a [Gmaj7] stormy night

She [C] kissed me and got out of our [G] bed

And though I [G] pleaded and I [Gmaj7] begged her not to [Em7] walk out that door

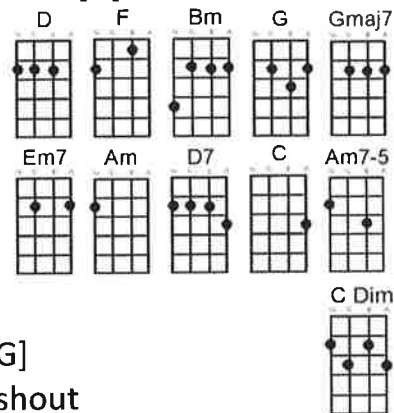
She [Am7-5] packed her bags and turned right a [D] way

And she [C] kept on [D7] telling me she [C] kept on [D7] telling me

She [C] kept on [D] telling me

Chorus

[G] Baby we can talk all [Gmaj7] night [C] but that ain't getting [D7] us [G] nowhere



390.

Turn Turn Turn Byrds

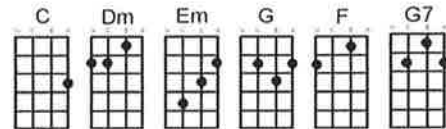
Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4ga_M5Zdn4 (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

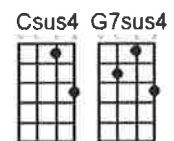
Intro: [C] [Dm]...[Em] [G] [C] [Dm]...[Em] [G]
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

[Em] To [G] every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[C] A time to be [G] born a time to [C] die
A time to [G] plant a time to [C] reap
A time to [G] kill a time to [C] heal
A time to [F] laugh [Em] a [Dm] time [G7] to [C] weep [Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]



Chorus: *(Tacet)* To every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]



[C] A time to build [G] up a time to break [C] down
A time to [G] dance a time to [C] mourn
[G] A time to cast away [C] stones
A time to [F] ga[Em]ther [Dm] stones [G7] to[C]gether
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus

[C] A time of [G] love a time of [C] hate
A time of [G] war a time of [C] peace
[G] A time you may em[C]brace
A time to [F] re[Em]frain [Dm] from [G7] emb[C]racing
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus

[C] A time to [G] gain a time to [C] lose
A time to [G] rend a time to [C] sew
A time for [G] love a time for [C] hate
A time for [F] peace [Em] I [Dm] swear it's [G7] not too [C] late
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]

Walk Away Renee

The Left Banke

391.

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SqAh1dQu_pg&feature=related

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

[C] And when I [G] see the sign [Bb] that points one [Dm] way
[Fm] The love we [C] used to pass by [F] every [D] day

[C] Just walk a[Am]way Renee

You [F] won't see me follow [C] you back [G7] home

[C] The empty [Am] sidewalks on my [F] block are not the [Em] same

[F] You're not to [C] blame

[C] From deep in[G]side the tears [Bb] I'm forced to [Dm] cry

[Fm] From deep in[C]side the pain that [F] I chose to [D] hide

[C] Just walk a[Am]way Renee

You [F] won't see me follow [C] you back [G7] home

[C] Now as the [Am] rain beats down up[F]on my weary [Em] eyes

[F] For me it [C] cries

Instrumental: [C] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [Fm] [C] [F] [D]

[C] Just walk a[Am]way Renee

You [F] won't see me follow [C] you back [G7] home

[C] Now as the [Am] rain beats down up[F]on my weary [Em] eyes

[F] For me it [C] cries

[C] Your name and [G] mine inside a [Bb] heart upon a [Dm] wall

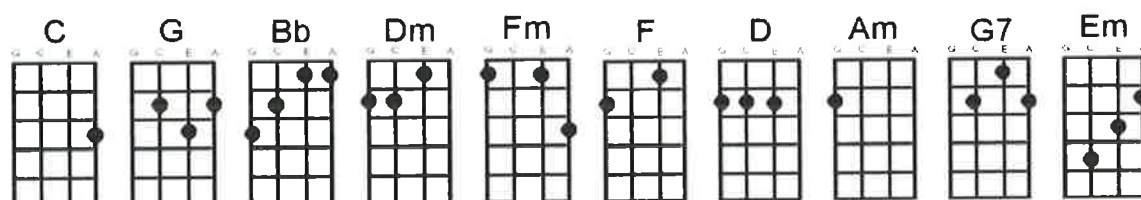
[Fm] Still find a [C] way to haunt me [F] though they're so [D] small

[C] Just walk a[Am]way Renee

You [F] won't see me follow [C] you back [G7] home

[C] The empty [Am] sidewalks on my [F] block are not the [Em] same

[F] You're not to [C] blame



A black and white photograph of a theatre marquee. The central text reads "UKE HUNT" in large, bold, capital letters. Above it is a small circular logo with a stylized 'U'. Below the main title, smaller text lists the names of the performers or acts. The marquee is part of a building with ornate architectural details.

392 →

D - C - G x4

D C G
I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand
D C G
Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain
D C G
He was looking for the place called Lee Ho Fook's
D C G
Going to get a big dish of beef chow mein

D C G
Aahooo Werewolves of London
D C G
Aahooo
D C G
Aahooo Werewolves of London
D C G
Aahooo

D C G
If you hear him howling around your kitchen door
D C G
Better not let him in
D C G
Little old lady got mutilated late last night
D C G
Werewolves of London again

SOLO

D - C - G x4

393.

VERSE 3

 D C G
He's the hairy handed gent who ran amuck in Kent
D C G
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair
D C G
You better stay away from him, he'll rip your lungs out, Jim
D C G
I'd like to meet his tailor

CHORUS

VERSE 4

D C G
Well, I saw Lon Chaney walking with the Queen
D C G
Doing the werewolves of London
D C G
I saw Lon Chaney, Jr. walking with the Queen
D C G
Doing the werewolves of London
D C G
I saw a werewolf drinking a pina colada at Trader Vic's
D C G
His hair was perfect

CHORUS

YMCA Village People

394.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CS9OO0S5w2k> (original key F#)

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

[C] Young man there's no need to feel down
I said [Am] young man pick yourself off the ground
I said [F] young man cause you're in a new town
There's no [G7] need to be unhappy

[C] Young man there's a place you can go
I said [Am] young man when you're short on your dough
You can [F] stay there and I'm sure you will find
Many [G7] ways to have a good time (1,2,3,4,5..)

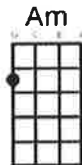
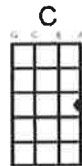
Chorus: *It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA it's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA
They have [F] everything for young men to enjoy
You can [G7] hang out with all the boys
It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA it's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA
You can [F] get yourself cleaned you can have a good meal
You can [G7] do whatever you feel*

[C] Young man are you listening to me
I said [Am] young man what do you want to be
I said [F] young man you can make real your dreams
But you [G7] got to know this one thing

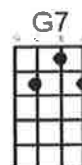
[C] No man does it all by himself
I said [Am] young man put your pride on the shelf
And just [F] go there to the YMCA
I'm [G7] sure they can help you today (1,2,3,4,5..)

[C] Young man I was once in your shoes
I said [Am] I was down and out with the blues
I felt [F] no man cared if I were alive
I felt [G7] the whole world was so tight
That's when [C] someone came up to me
And said [Am] young man take a walk up the street
There's a [F] place there called the YMCA
They can [G7] start you back on your way (1,2,3,4,5..)

Chorus x 2



Chorus



You Keep Me Hanging On Ken Boothe

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q36D6d5-0il> (play along with capo at 3rd fret)

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

Intro: Staccato strum:

[Bm][Bm] [Bm][Bm] [Bm][Bm] [Bm][Bm] [Bm] x 3 then [Bm]....

(Tacet) Set me free why [A] don't you babe

[F#m] Get out my life why [G] don't you babe

[Bm] You really don't [A] want me you just [F#m] keep me hangin' [G] on

(Bm) Set me free why [A] don't you babe

[F#m] Get out my life why [G] don't you babe

[Bm] You really don't [A] need me

You just [F#m] keep me hangin' [G] on

[C] You always keep telling me lies and [G] saying you're my [D] woman

[C] Why don't you get out of my life

Cause you [G] ain't treatin' me [D] right-ight-ight so

(Bm) Set me free why [A] don't you babe

[F#m] Get out my life why [G] don't you babe

[Bm] You really don't [A] want me you just [F#m] keep me hangin' [G] on

Staccato strum [Bm][Bm] [Bm][Bm] [Bm][Bm] [Bm][Bm] [Bm] x 3

(Bm) Set me free why [A] don't you babe

[F#m] Get out my life why [G] don't you babe

[Bm] You really don't [A] want me you just [F#m] keep me hangin' [G] on

(Bm) Set me free why [A] don't you babe

[F#m] Get out my life why [G] don't you babe

[Bm] You really don't [A] need me you just [F#m] keep me hangin' [G] on

[Bm] You really don't [A] want me you just [F#m] keep me hangin' [G] on

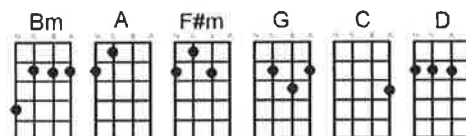
[Bm] You really don't [A] need me you just [F#m] keep me hangin' [G] on

Baby [Bm] You really don't [A] want me

You just [F#m] keep me hangin' [G] on

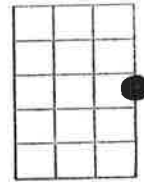
[Bm] You really don't [A] want me you just [F#m] keep me hangin' [G] on

Finish with single [Bm] strum



396.

C



G7



You Never Can Tell

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

Chuck Berry

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

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

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

break

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

You're So Vain Carly Simon

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b6UAYGxiRw> (play along in this key)

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

[Am] You walked into the party
 Like you were [F] walking onto a [Am] yacht
 Your hat strategically dipped below one eye
 Your [F] scarf it was apri[Am]cot
 You had [F] one eye [G] in the [Em7] mirror [Am] as
 You [F] watched yourself ga[C]votte
 And all the [G] girls dreamed that [F] they'd be your partner
 They'd be your partner and

Am



F



C

**Chorus:**

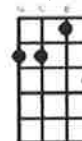
*[C] You're so vain you [Dm7] probably think this song is a[C]bout you
 You're so [Am] vain I'll [F] bet you think this song is a[G]bout you
 Don't you don't you*

You [Am] had me several years ago
 When [F] I was still quite na[Am]ive
 Well you said that we made such a pretty pair
 And [F] that you would never [Am] leave
 But you [F] gave a[G]way the [Em7] things you [Am] loved
 And [F] one of them was [C] me
 I had some [G]dreams they were [F]clouds in my coffee
 Clouds in my coffee and

G



Dm7

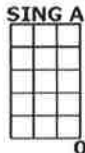


Em7

**Repeat Chorus**

Well I [Am] hear you went up to Saratoga
 And [F] your horse naturally [Am] won
 Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia
 To see the [F] total eclipse of the [Am] sun
 Well you're [F] where you [G] should be [Em7] all the [Am] time
 And [F] when you're not you're [C] with
 Some underworld [G] spy or the [F] wife of a close friend
 Wife of a close friend and

Repeat Chorus x 2 and finish on Am

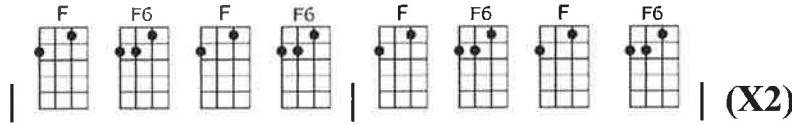


398 →

YOU'RE STILL THE ONE - Johanna Hall/John Hall

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

Intro:



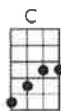
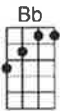
We've been together since way back when. Sometimes I never want to see you again



But I want you to know, after all these years, you're still the one I want whisperin' in my ear



You're still the one I want to talk to in bed, still the one that turns my head



We're still having fun, and you're still the one



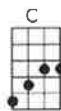
I looked at your face every day, but I never saw it 'til I went away



When winter came, I just wanted to go, deep in the desert, I longed for the snow



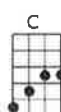
You're still the one that makes me laugh, still the one that's my better half



We're still having fun, and you're still the one



You're still the one that makes me strong, still the one I want to take along



We're still having fun and you're still the one

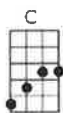
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE AND CHORUS



Changing, our love is going gold, even though we grow old, it grows new



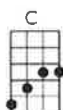
You're still the one that I love to touch, still the one and I can't get enough



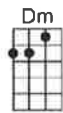
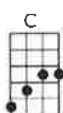
We're still having fun, and you're still the one



You're still the one who can scratch my itch, still the one and I wouldn't switch



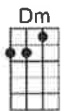
We're still having fun, and you're still the one



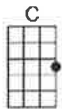
You are still the one that makes me shout, still the one that I dream about



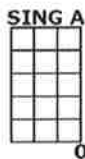
We're still having fun, and you're still the one



You're still the one.....still the one



We're still having fun, and you're still the one



400 →

TOSSIN' AND TURNIN' - Ritchie Adams/Malou Rene



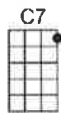
Baby,



baby,



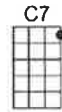
you did something to me!



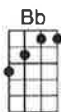
I couldn't sleep at all last night,



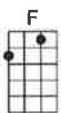
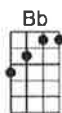
just a-thinkin' of you,



baby, things weren't right



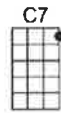
Well, I was tossin' and turnin', turnin' and tossin', I tossed and I turned all night



I kicked the blankets on the floor,



turned my pillow upside-down,



I never, never did be-fore,



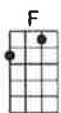
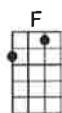
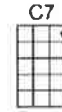
'Cause I was tossin' and turnin', turnin' and tossin', I tossed and I turned all night



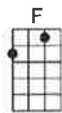
Jumped out of bed, turned on the light, I pulled down the shade, went to the kitchen for a bite



Rolled up the shade, turned off the light, I jumped back into bed, it was the middle of the night



The clock downstairs was striking four,



couldn't get you off my mind,



I met the milkman at the door,

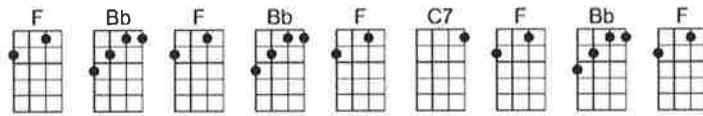


'Cause I was tossin' and turnin', turnin' and tossin', I tossed and I turned all night

p.2. Tossin' and Turnin'

401,

Instrumental:



Jumped out of bed, turned on the light, I pulled down the shade, went to the kitchen for a bite



Rolled up the shade, turned off the light, I jumped back into bed, it was the middle of the night



The clock downstairs was striking four, couldn't get you off my mind, I met the milkman at the door,



'Cause I was tossin' and turnin', turnin' and tossin', I tossed and I turned all yay, yay, yay,



I was tossin' and turnin', turnin' and tossin', I tossed and I turned all night!

You Were On My Mind We Five

402.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cdcl2HTI9f8> (detune strings one semitone to play along)

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

Intro: [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

(Tacet) When I woke up this [F] morning

[Bb] You were [C] on my [F] mind [Bb] [C]

And [Bb] you were [Am] on my [Gm7] mind [C]

I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb]oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh

I got [F] wou[Dm]nds to [Gm7] bi[C]nd

So I went to the [F] corner [Bb] just to [C] ease my [F] pains [Bb] [C]

[Bb] Just to [Am] ease my [Gm7] pains [C]

I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb]oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh

I came [F] ho[Dm]me a[Gm7]gain [C]

When I woke up this [F] morning [Bb]

You were [C] on my [F] m[A7]i[Dm]i[C]nd and

[Bb] You were [Am] on my [Gm7] mind [C]

And I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb]oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh

I got [F] wou[Dm]nds to [Gm7] bi[C]nd

And [D] I got a [G] feelin'

[C] Down [D] in my [G] sh[B7]o[Em]oe[D]s said

[C] Way down [Bm] in my [Am] shoes [D]

Yeah I got to [G] ramble whoa[C]oh I got to [G] move on whoa[C]oh

I got to [G] walk a[Em]way my [Am] blues [D]

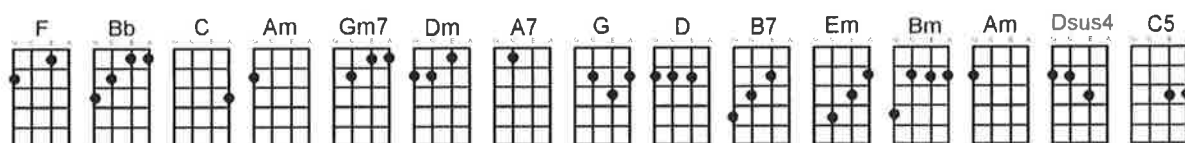
(Tacet) When I woke up this [G] morning

[C] You were [D] on my [G] mind [C] [D]

[C] You were [Bm] on my [Am] mind [Dsus4]

I got [G] troubles whoa[C]oh I got [G] worries whoa[C]oh

I got [G] wounds to [Am] bind [F] [Dsus4] [D] [G] [C5] [G]



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



D7

G



G

Em



| | | |
|---|---|---|
| | | ● |
| | ● | |
| ● | | |

D7



A 3x3 grid with the top row filled with black dots.

G

G

G9



Mine all mine. You're six-teen, so beautiful, and you're mine.

SING F#

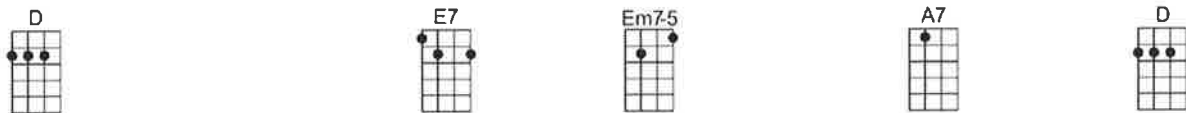
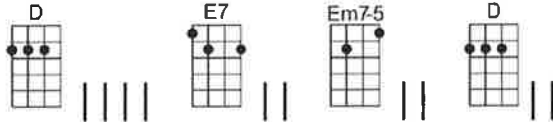


404 →

YOU'VE GOT YOUR TROUBLES-R. Greenway/R. Cook

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

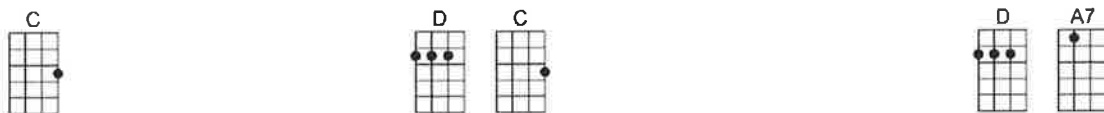
Intro:



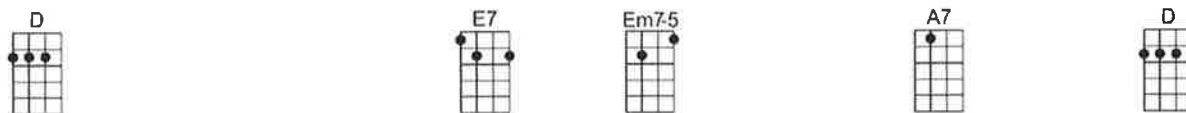
I see that worried look up-on your face, you've got your troubles, I've got mine



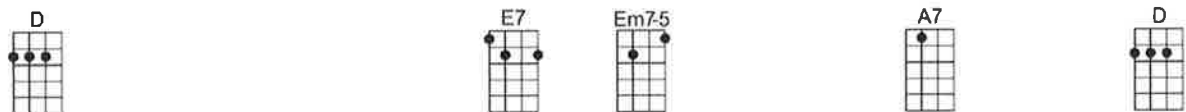
She's found somebody else to take your place, you've got your troubles, I've got mine



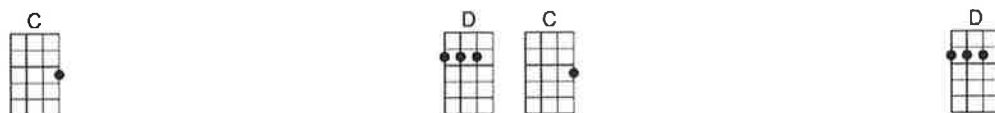
I too have lost my love to-day, all of my dreams have blown a-way



Now, just like you, I sit and wonder why, you've got your troubles, I've got mine



You need some sympathy, well, so do I, you've got your troubles, I've got mine



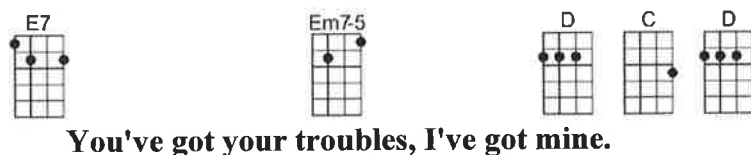
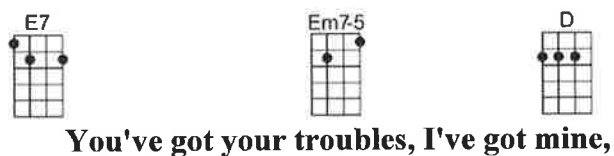
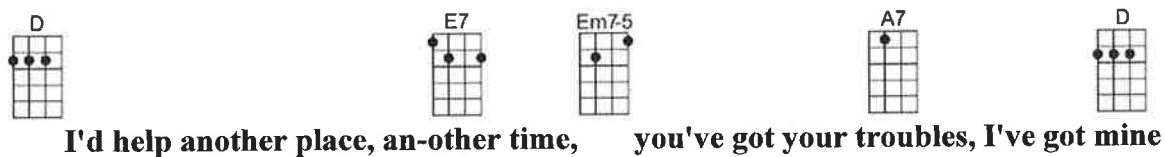
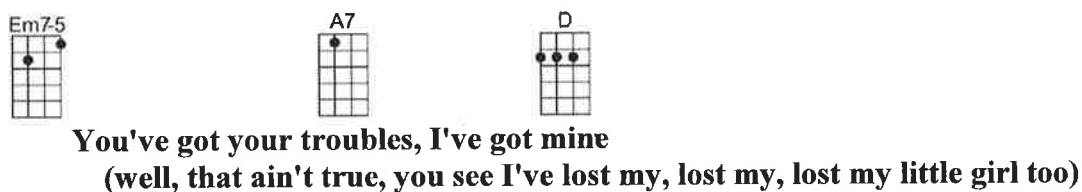
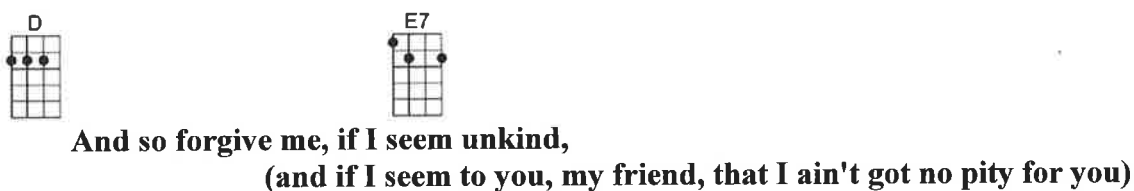
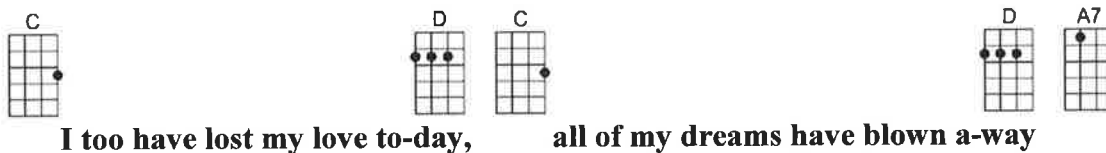
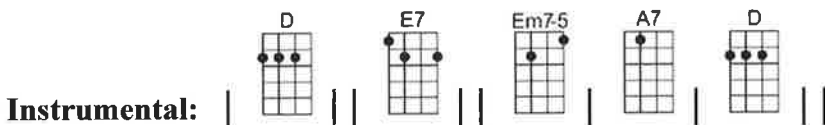
She used to love me, that I know, and it don't seem so long a-go



That we were walking, and we were talking, the way lovers do

p.2. You've Got Your Troubles

405.



Motown (Soul, Rhythm&Blues) —

Motown sound is an upbeat, often pop influenced style of rhythm and blues associated with the city of Detroit (Hence: Motor Town) and with numerous black vocalists and vocal groups since the 1950s and characterized by compact, danceable arrangements. (Wikipedia)

| | | | |
|---------------------------------------|---|------|---------|
| Another Saturday Night | Sam Cooke | Page | 406 |
| -Bring It On Home To Me | | | 407 |
| -Cupid | | | 408 |
| -Only Sixteen | | | 409-410 |
| -Twistin' The Night Away | | | 411-412 |
| -Wonderful World | | | 413 |
| -You Send Me | | | 414 |
| I Got A Woman | Ray Charles | | 415 |
| I'll Take You There | The Staple Singers | | 416 |
| Just Like Romeo and Juliet | The Reflections | | 417-418 |
| Mama Said (They'll Be Days Like This) | The Shirelles | | 419-420 |
| -Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow | | | 421 |
| My Boyfriend's Back | The Angels | | 422 |
| Mustang Sally | Wilson Pickett | | 423 |
| I Second That Emotion | Smokey Robinson and the Miracles | | 424-425 |
| -My Girl | | | 426 |
| -You Really Got A Hold Of Me | | | 427-428 |
| One Fine Day | The Chiffons | | 429 |
| Please, Mr. Postman | The Marvelettes | | 430-431 |
| Reach Out | The Four Tops | | 432 |
| Save The Last Dance For Me | Ben E. King | | 433 |
| -Stand By Me | | | 434 |
| Sittin' On The Dock Of The Bay | Otis Redding | | 435 |
| Under The Boardwalk | The Drifters | | 436 |
| When A Man Loves A Woman | Percy Sledge | | 437 |
| Lover's Concerto | The Supremes | | 438-439 |
| -You Can't Hurry Love | | | 440-441 |
| -My World Is Empty Without You | | | 442-443 |

BOLD TYPE = Multiple compositions by artist.



= Song continued on following page.

Another Saturday Night Sam Cooke

406.

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L-TX_vKeU3k&feature=related (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

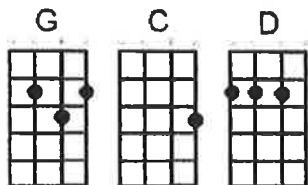
Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to [D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way
[G] I got in town a [D] month ago I've [G] seen a lot of girls since [C] then
If I can [G] meet 'em I can get 'em but as [C] yet I haven't met 'em
That's [D] why I'm in the [C] shape I'm [G] in

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to [D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way
[G] Another feller [D] told me he had a [G] sister who looked just [C] fine
Instead of [G] being my deliverance she [C] had a strange resemblance
To a [D] cat named [C] Franken[G]stein

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to
[D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way
[G] It's hard on a [D] feller when he [G] don't know his way a[C]round
If I don't [G] find me a honey to [C] help me spend my money
I'm [D] gonna have to [C] blow this [G] town

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to
[D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way [D]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to
[D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way



407.

Bring It On Home To Me Sam Cooke

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ME6fNgyJzgM> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [C] [G7] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

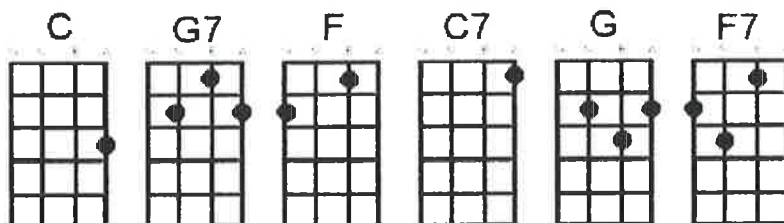
If you [C] ever change your [G7] mind
About [C] leavin' [C7] leavin' me be[F]hind
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah [C] yeah [G7]

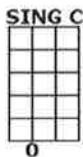
I know I [C] laughed when you [G] left
But now I [C] know I've [C7] only hurt my[F]self
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah [C] yeah [G7]

I'll give you [C] jewellery and money [G7] too
And that ain't [C] all [C7] all I'll do for [F] you
If you [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah [C] yeah [G7]

You know I'll [C] always be your [G7] slave
Till I'm [C] buried [C7] buried in my [F] grave
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah [C] yeah [G7]

I [C] try to treat you [G7] right
But you [C] stay out [C7] stay out in the [F] night
But I'll forgive you [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah [C] yeah [G7] [C]

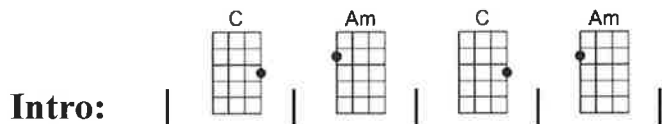




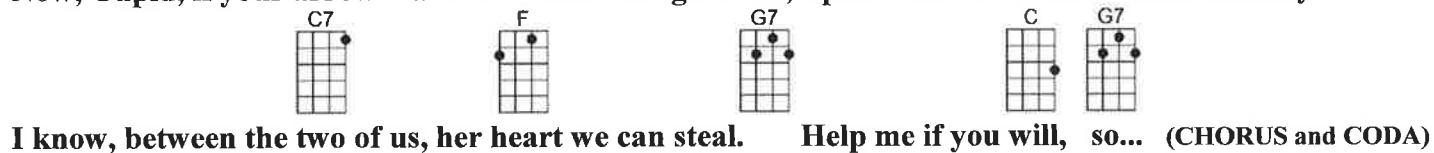
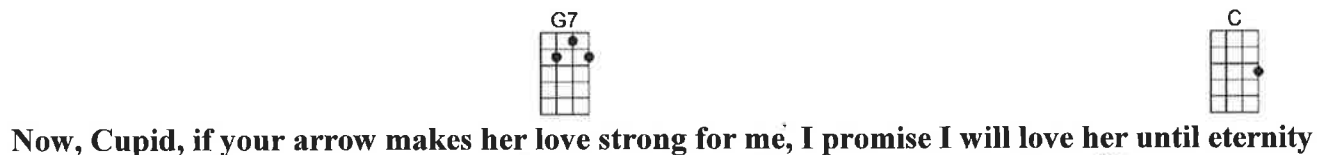
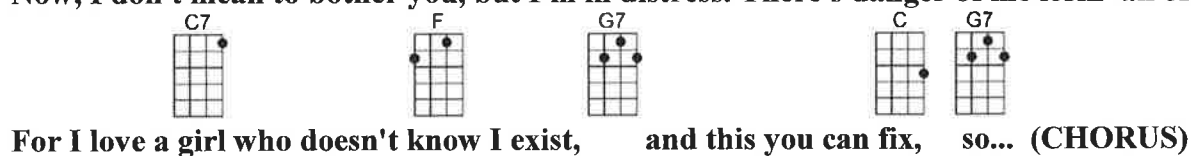
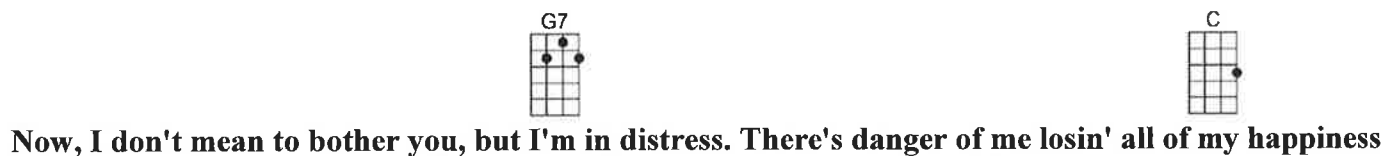
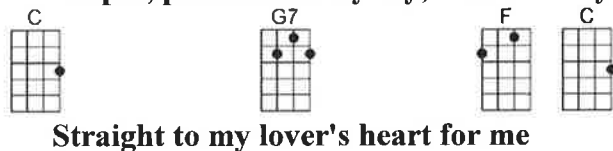
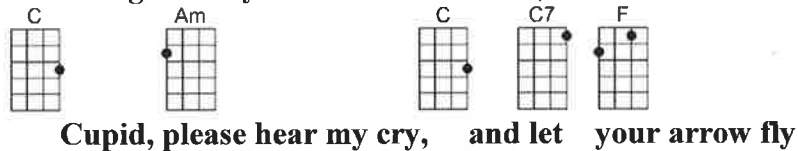
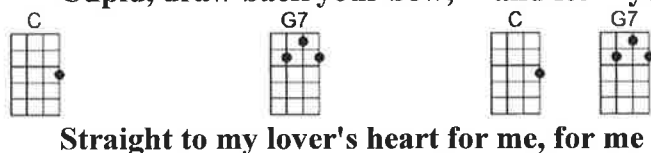
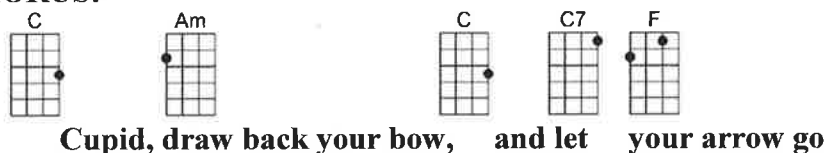
CUPID-Sam Cooke

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

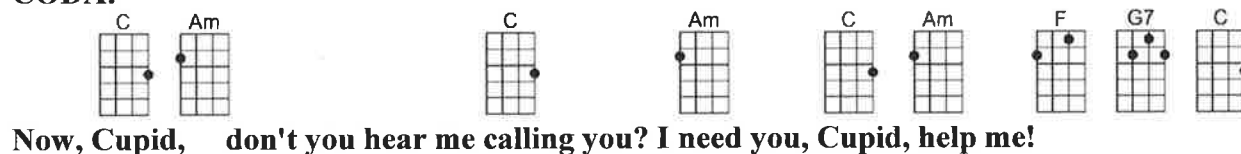
408.

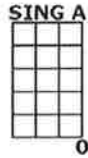


CHORUS:



CODA:





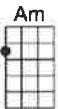
409 →

ONLY SIXTEEN - Sam Cooke

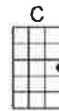
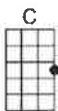
Intro:



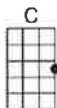
She was only six-teen, only six-teen, I loved her so,



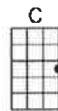
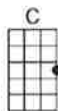
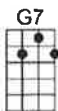
But she was too young to fall in love, and I was too young to know



We'd laugh and we'd sing, and do the little things that made my heart glow



But she was too young to fall in love, and I was too young to know



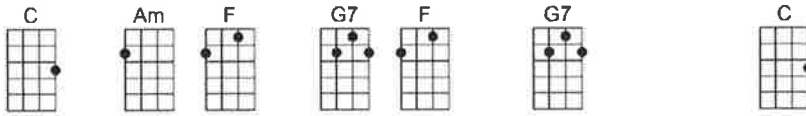
Why did I give my heart so fast, it never will happen a-gain



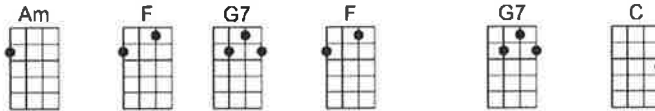
But I was a mere lad of six-teen, I've aged a year since then

p.2. Only Sixteen

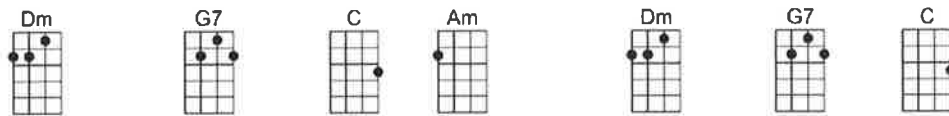
410.



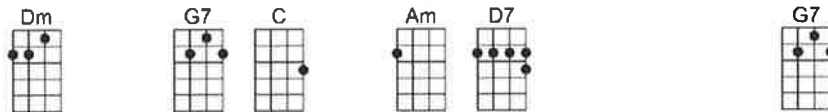
She was only six-teen, only six-teen, with eyes that would glow



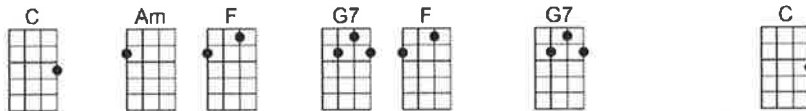
But she was too young to fall in love, and I was too young to know



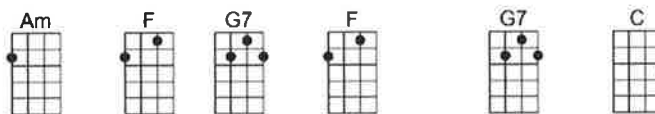
(But why did you give your heart so fast?) Boy, it never will happen a-gain



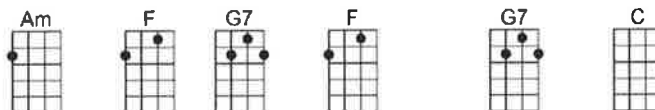
(But you were a mere lad of six-teen) I've aged a year since then



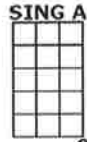
She was only six-teen, only six-teen, with eyes that would glow



But she was too young to fall in love, and I was too young to know



But she was too young to fall in love, and I was too young to know



411 →

° TWISTIN' THE NIGHT AWAY - Sam Cooke

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

Intro: 1st 2 lines



Let me tell you 'bout a place, somewhere up a-New York way



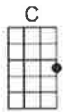
Where the people are so gay, twistin' the night away



Here they have a lot of fun, puttin' trouble on the run



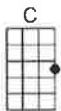
Man, you find the old and young, twistin' the night a-way



They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great,



They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way



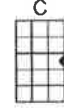
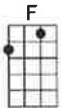
Here's a man in evenin' clothes, how he got here, I don't know



But, man, you oughta see him go, twistin' the night away








He's dancin' with the chick in slacks, she's movin' up and back












Aw, man, there ain't nothin' like twistin' the night a-way



p.2. Twistin' the Night Away



412.



 
They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great,
  
They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way




Interlude:






   
(Lean up!) (Lean back!) (Lean up!) (Lean back!)
    
(Wa-tusi!) (Now fly!) (Now twist!) twistin' the night a-way

 
Here's a fellow in blue jeans, dancin' with an older queen

 
Who's dolled up in diamond rings, and twistin' the night away

 
Man, you oughta see her go, twistin' to the rock and roll,

  
Here you find the young and old, twistin' the night a-way

 
They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great,
  
They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way

Wonderful World Sam Cooke

413.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VF6JMotbHYM&feature=related>
(tune down one semitone to play along, original key B)

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

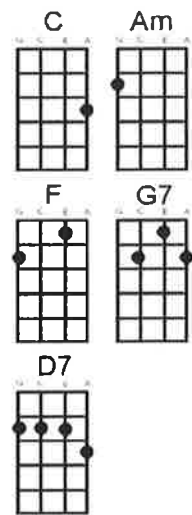
[C] [Am] [C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] Don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]

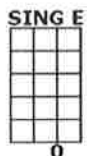
[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography
[F] Don't know much trigo[G7]nometry
[C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra
[F] Don't know what a slide [G7] rule is for
[C] But I do know one and [F] one is two
[C] And if this one could [F] be with you
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]

Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an A student [G7] but I'm trying to [C] be
For [D7] maybe by being an [C] A student baby
[D7] I can win your [G7] love for me

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history [F] don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

[C] La ta ta ta ta ta [Am] history
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh bi[G7]ology
[C] La ta ta ta ta ta [Am] science book
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [G7] [C]



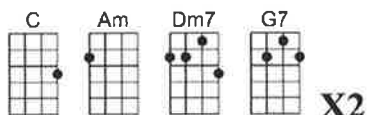


414.

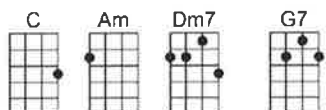
YOU SEND ME

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

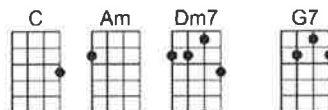


Darling, you



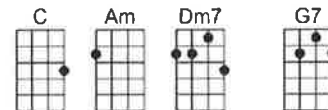
send me,

I know you



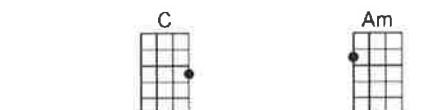
send me,

darling, you

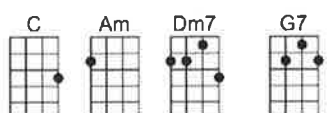


send me,

Honest you do, honest you do, honest you do, oh.....

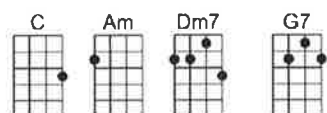


You



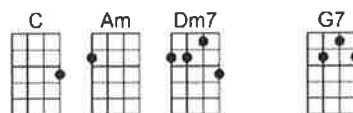
thrill me,

I know you



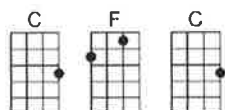
thrill me,

darling, you

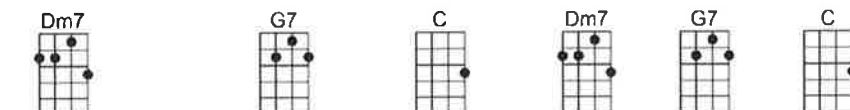


thrill me,

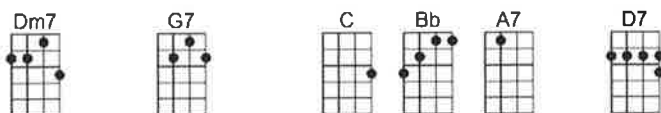
Honest you do



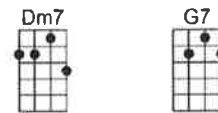
At first I thought it was infatu-ation, but, ooo, it's lasted so long



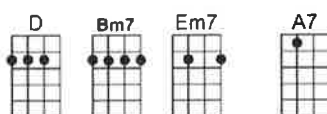
Now I find myself want - ing...



to marry you, and take you home, oh.....

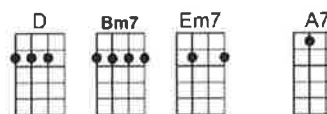


You



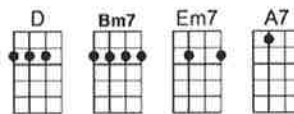
send me,

I know you



send me,

I know you



send me,

Honest you do, honest you do, honest you do.



415.

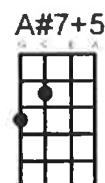
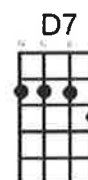
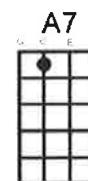
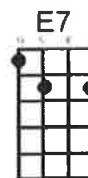
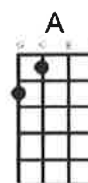
I Got A Woman**Ray Charles**Hear this song at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DAvP3eV73Vs>

I got a [A] woman way over [E7] town
 That's good to [A] me [D7] [A] [A7]
 I got a [D7] woman way over town
 Good to [E7] me
 She give me [A] money when I'm in [A7] need
 She's a [D7] kind of friend indeed
 I got a [A] woman way over [E7] town
 That's good to [A] me [D7] [A]
 She saves her [A] lovin early in the [E7] morning
 Just for [A] me [D7] [A] [A7]
 She saves her [D7] lovin early in the morning
 Just for [E7] me
 She saves her [A] lovin just for [A7] me
 Oh she [D7] loves me so tenderly
 I got a [A] woman way over [E7] town
 That's good to [A] me [D7] [A]

Instrumental [A] [D7] [A] [E7] [D7] [A]

[A] She's there to love me [A#7-5][A]
 [A] Both day and night [A#7-5][A]
 [A] Never grumbles or fusses [A#7-5][A]
 [A] Always treats me right [A#7-5][A]
 [A] Never runnin in the streets [A#7-5][A]
 [A] And leavin' me alone [A#7-5][A]
 [A] She knows a woman's place [A#7-5][A]
 [A] Is right there now in her home

I got a [A] woman way over [E7] town
 That's good to [A] me [D7] [A] [A7]
 Say I got a [D7] woman way over town good to [E7] me
 Oh she's my [A] baby now don't you under [A7] stand
 And [D7] I'm her lover man
 I got a [A] woman way over [E7] town
 That's good to [A] me [D7] [A]



416.

I'll Take You There

Staples Singers 1972

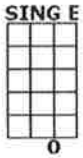
[C] [C] [F] [C]
Oh mmm [F] [C]

[C] I know a place
[F] Ain't nobody [C] cryin' [F] Ain't nobody [C] worried,
[F] Ain't no smilin [C] faces, [F] Lyin to the [C] races [F]

[C] Help me, Come on, [F] Come on,
Somebody [C] help me now, *I'll take you [F] there*
[C] Help me, ya' all, *I'll take you [F] there*
[C] Help me, now, *I'll take you [F] there*

[C] Oh, *I'll take you [F] there*
[C] Oh! Oh! *I'll take you [F] there*

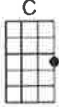



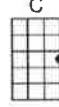



[C] Oh, let me take you there, *I'll take you [F] there*
[C] Oh! Oh! let me take you there, *I'll take you [F] there*











417 →

JUST LIKE ROMEO AND JULIET - Bob Hamilton/Freddie Gorman

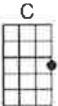








4/4 1...2...1234

INTRO: |   |   |     |









Oooooo-ooo-ooo-hoooo

        |



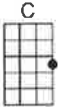





Findin' a job tomorrow mornin', got a little somethin' I wanna do.

         |

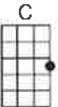

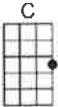






Gonna buy somethin' I could ride in, take my girl datin' at the drive - in

        (X2)

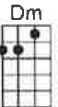







Our love's gonna be written down in history, just like Romeo and Juliet.

        |

I'm gonna buy her pretty presents, just like the ones in a catalog

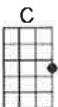

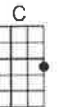
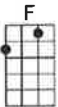




         |

Gonna show how much I love her, let her know one way or the oth - er

        (X2)

Our love's gonna be written down in history, just like Romeo and Juliet.

INTERLUDE:

        |

Just like Romeo and Juliet, just like Romeo and Juliet (X2)

p.2. Just Like Romeo and Juliet

418.

BRIDGE:



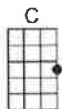
Talk about love and romance,



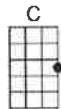
just wait 'til I get myself straight.



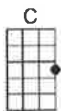
I'm gonna put Romeo's fame right smack-dab on a date.



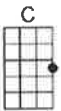
Ah, all right, now, I'm specu-latin,'



wonder what to-morrow's gonna really bring.



If I don't find work to-morrow, it's gonna be heartaches and sor - row.

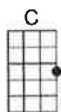


Our love's gonna be destroyed like a tragedy, just like Romeo and Juliet.

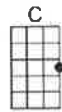
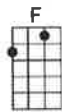
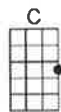


(X2)

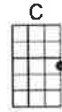
OUTRO:

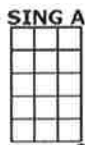


Just like Romeo and Juliet,



just like Romeo and Juliet (etc. and fade)



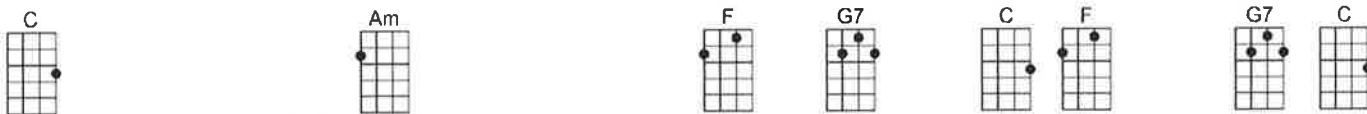
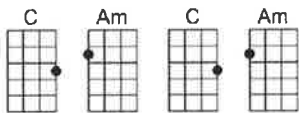


MAMA SAID (THERE'LL BE DAYS LIKE THIS)

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

419 →

Intro:



Mama said there'll be days like this, there'll be days like this Mama said (Mama said, mama said)



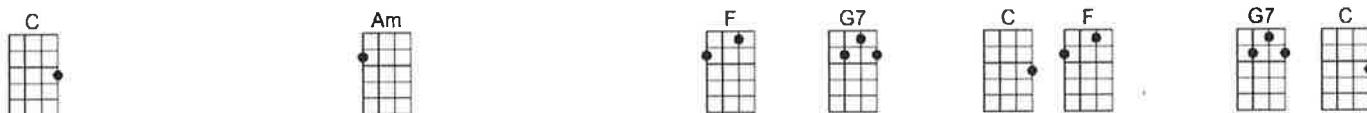
Mama said there'll be days like this, there'll be days like this my Mama said (Mama said, mama said)



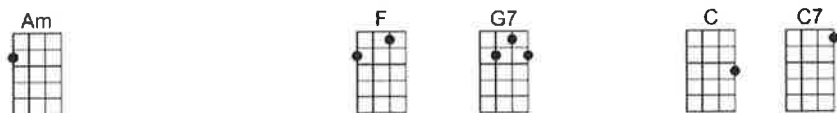
I went walking the other day, every-thing was going fine,



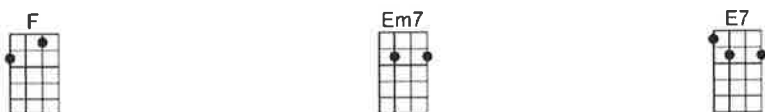
I met a little boy named Billy Joe, and then I almost lost my mind



Mama said there'll be days like this, there'll be days like this Mama said (Mama said, mama said)



Mama said there'll be days like this, there'll be days like this my Mama said



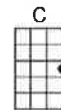
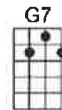
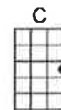
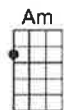
My eyes are wide open, but all that I can see is,



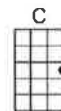
Chapel bells are callin' for everyone but me, but I don't worry 'cause

p2. Mama Said

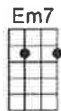
420



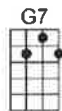
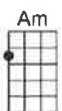
Mama said there'll be days like this, there'll be days like this Mama said (Mama said, mama said)



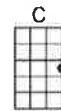
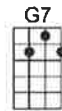
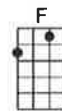
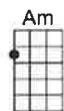
Mama said there'll be days like this, there'll be days like this my Mama said



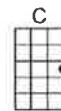
And then she said someone will look at me like I'm looking at you one day,



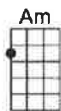
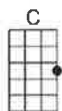
Then I might find I don't want it any old way, so I don't worry cause



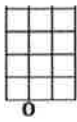
Mama said there'll be days like this, there'll be days like this Mama said (Mama said, mama said)



Mama said there'll be days like this, there'll be days like this my Mama said



Mama said mama said, hey, hey! (last line X4)

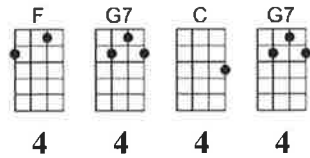


WILL YOU STILL LOVE ME TOMORROW

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

421.

Intro:



Tonight you're mine com-pletely;



you give your love so sweetly



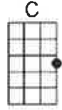
To-night the light of love is in your eyes,



but will you love me to-morrow



Is this a lasting treasure,



or just a moment's pleasure?



Can I believe the magic of your sighs,



will you still love me to-morrow?



BRIDGE:



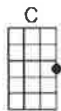
Tonight with words un-spoken,



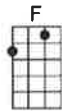
you said that I'm the only one



But will my heart be broken when the night meets the morning sun?



I'd like to know that your love



is a love I can be sure of



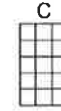
1.



So tell me now and I won't ask again,



will you still love me to-morrow? REPEAT



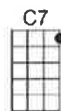
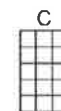
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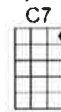
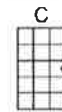
So tell me now and I won't ask again,



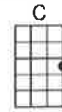
will you still love me to-morrow?



will you still love me to-morrow?



will you still love me to-morrow?



My Boyfriend's Back Angels

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VDZK6LCPMGs> (play along with capo at 1st fret)

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

Intro: spoken with muted X chord under:

He went away and you hung around and bothered me every night
When I wouldn't go out with you you said things that weren't very nice

[D] My boyfriend's back and you're gonna be in trouble

([G] Hey la hey [A] la my boyfriend's back)

[D] When you see him comin' you better cut out on the double

([G] Hey la hey [A] la my boyfriend's back)

[D] You've been spreadin' lies that I was untrue

([G] Hey la hey [A] la my boyfriend's back)

So [D] look out now 'cause he's comin' after you

([G] Hey la hey [A] la my boyfriend's back)

[D] Hey he [G] knows what you've been tryin'

[D] And he [G] knows that you've been lyin'

[D] He's been gone for such a long time

([G] Hey la hey [A] la my boyfriend's back)

[D] Now he's back and things will be fine

([G] Hey la hey [A] la my boyfriend's back)

[D] You're gonna be sorry you were ever born

([G] Hey la hey [A] la my boyfriend's back)

'Cause he's [D] kinda big and he's awful strong

([G] Hey la hey [A] la my boyfriend's back)

[D] Hey he [G] knows I wasn't cheatin' [D] now you're [G] gonna get a beatin'

[G] What made you think he'd believe all your lies (wah [D] ooo wah ooo)

You're a [G] big man now but he'll cut you down to size

(Wah [D] ooo) [E7] wait and [A] see

My [D] boyfriend's back he's gonna save my reputation

([G] Hey la hey [A] la my boyfriend's back)

If [D] I were you I'd take a permanent vacation

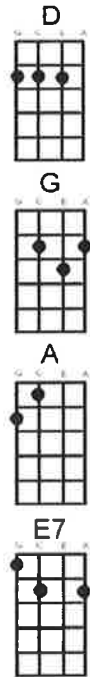
([G] Hey la hey [A] la my boyfriend's back)

[D] Yeah my [G] boyfriend's back he's [D] back now

Yeah my [G] boyfriend's back

[D] I can see him comin' so you [G] better get a runnin' al[D]right now

Yeah yeah [G] yeah now [D]



Mustang Sally

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

423.

[G7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down
Mustang [C7] Sally now baby

Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down

You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]

Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]

I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965

Now you comin' around to signify a woman

Girl you won't you won't let me ride

Mustang [C7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)

Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down

You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]

Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]

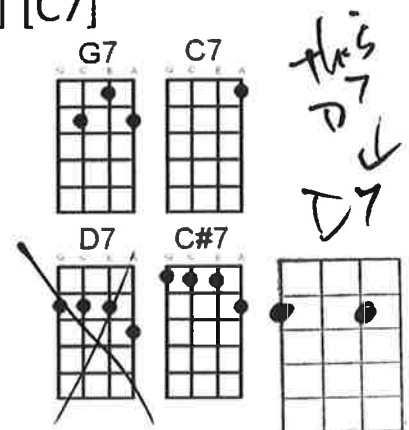
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes

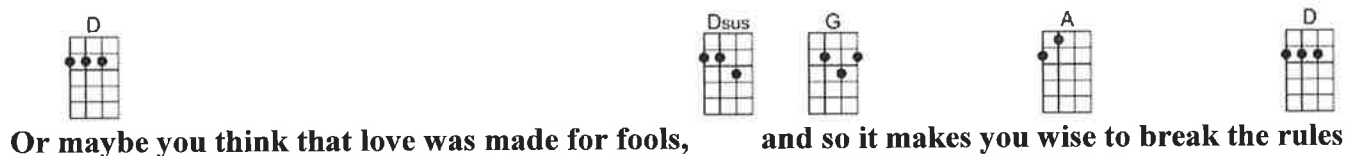
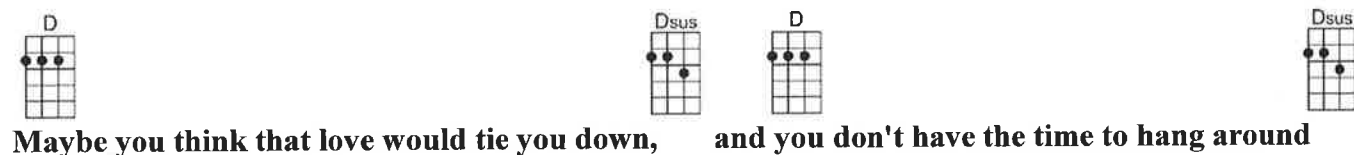
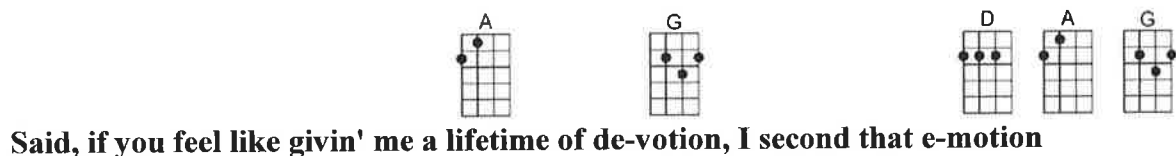
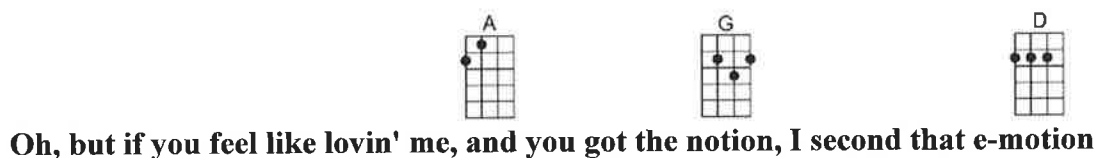
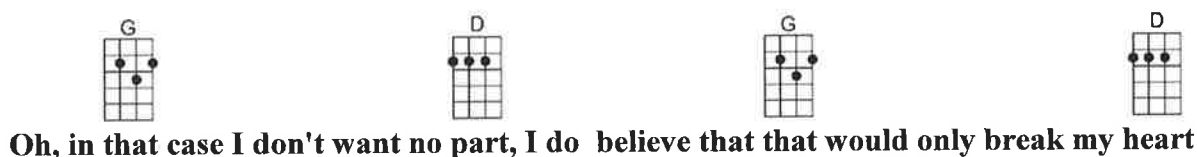
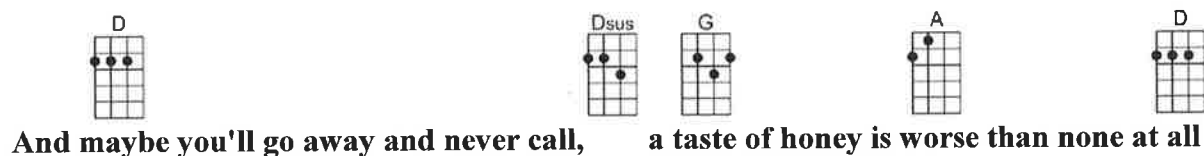
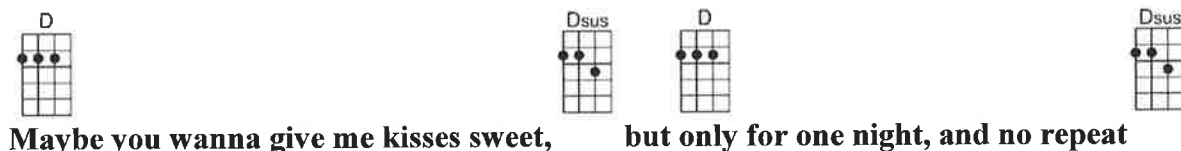
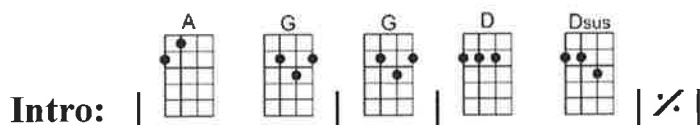




I SECOND THAT EMOTION - Smokey Robinson/Al Cleveland

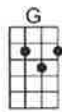
4/4 1...2...1234

424 →



p.2. I Second That Emotion

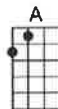
425.



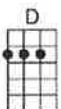
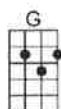
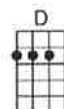
Oh, in that case I don't want no part, that would only break my heart



Oh, but if you feel like lovin' me, and you got the notion, I second that e-motion



Said, if you feel like givin' me a lifetime of de-votion, I second that e-motion



Interlude:



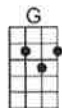
Oh, in that case I don't want no part, I do believe that that would only break my heart



Oh, but if you feel like lovin' me, and you got the notion, I second that e-motion



Said, if you feel like givin' me a lifetime of de-votion, I second that e-motion



I second that e-motion, I second that e-motion

My Girl Temptations

426.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ltRwmgYEUr8> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F]

I've got [C] sunshine [F] on a cloudy [C] day [F]

When it's [C] cold outside

[F] I've got the [C] month of May [F]

[C] I [Dm] guess [F] you'd [G] say

[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G7] way

[Cmaj7] My girl.....talkin' 'bout [Dm] my girl [G7]

I've got [C] so much honey [F] the bees envy [C] me [F]

I've got a [C] sweeter song

[F] Than the birds in the [C] trees [F]

[C] I [Dm] guess [F] you'd [G] say

[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G7] way

[Cmaj7] My girl.....talkin' 'bout [Dm] my girl [G7]

[C] [F] [C] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em7] [A]

I don't [D] need no money [G] fortune or [D] fame [G]

I've got [D] all the riches baby

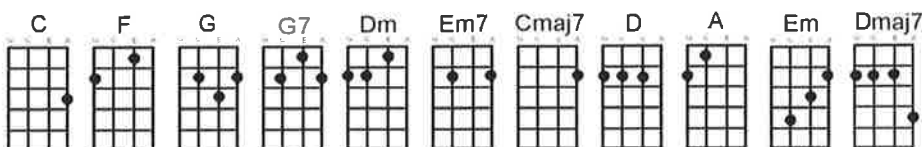
[G] One man can [D] claim [G]

[D] I [Em] guess [G] you'd [A] say

[D] What can [Em] make me [G] feel this [A] way

[Dmaj7] My girl.....talkin' 'bout [Em] my girl [A]

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

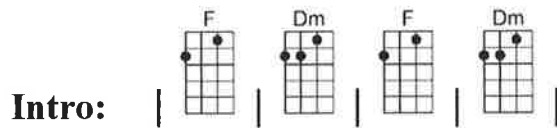




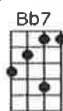
427 →

YOU REALLY GOT A HOLD ON ME - Smokey Robinson

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



I don't like you, but I love you, seems that I'm always thinking of you.



Though, oh, oh, you treat me badly, I love you madly,



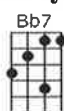
You really got a hold on me....(you really got a hold on me)



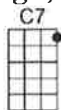
You really got a hold on me....(you really got a hold on me)..baby!



I don't want you, but I need you, don't want to kiss you, but I need to.



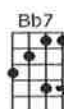
Though, oh, oh, you do me wrong now, my love is strong now,



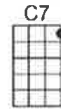
You really got a hold on me....(you really got a hold on me)



You really got a hold on me....(you really got a hold on me)..baby!



Don't
finger

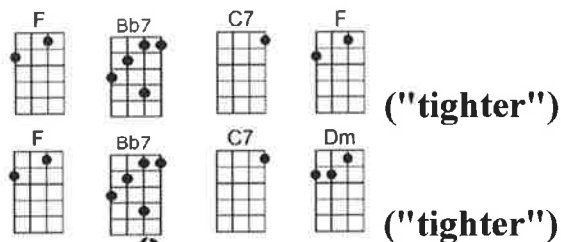


I love you and all I want you to do is just hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me.

p.2. You Really Got a Hold On Me

428.

INTERLUDE:

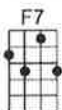
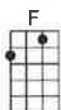


("tighter")

("tighter")



I want to leave you, don't want to stay here, don't want to spend another day here.



Though, oh, oh, I want to split now, I just can't quit now,



You really got a hold on me....(you really got a hold on me)



You really got a hold on me....(you really got a hold on me)..baby!



same here



I love you and all I want you to do is just hold me (please) hold me (squeeze) hold me, hold me.

OUTRO:



You really got a hold on me..(you really got a hold on me)



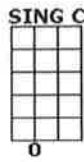
I said, you really got a hold on me..(I said, you really got a hold on me)



You know you really got a hold on me.. (you know you really got a hold on me)



You know you really got a hold on me.. (you know you really got a hold on me) (Fade)

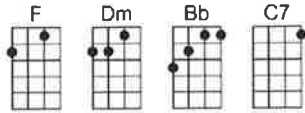


ONE FINE DAY

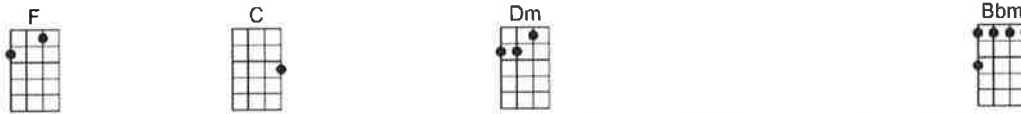
4/4 1...2...1234

429.

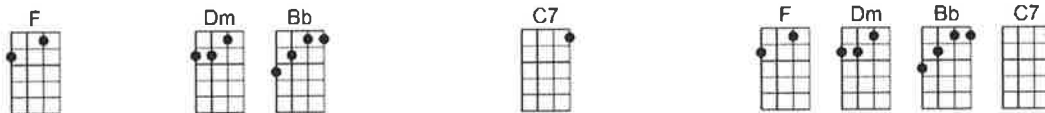
Intro:



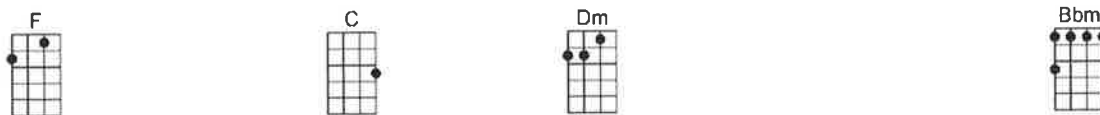
X2



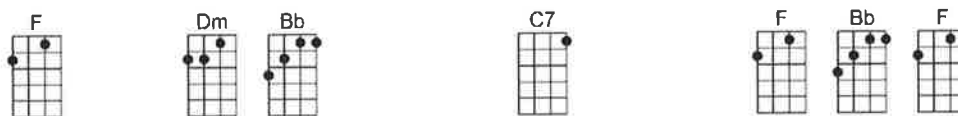
One fine day, you'll look at me, and you will know our love was meant to be



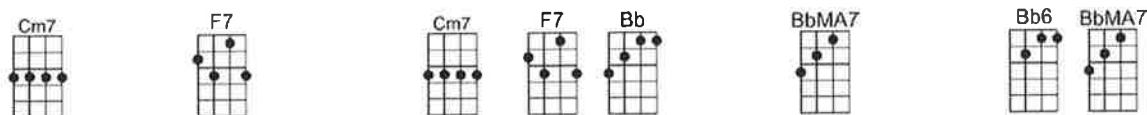
One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl



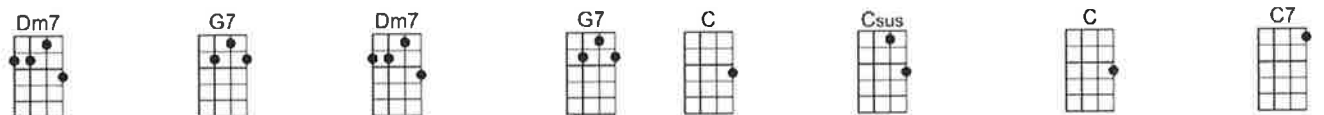
The arms I long for will open wide, and you'll be proud to have me right by your side



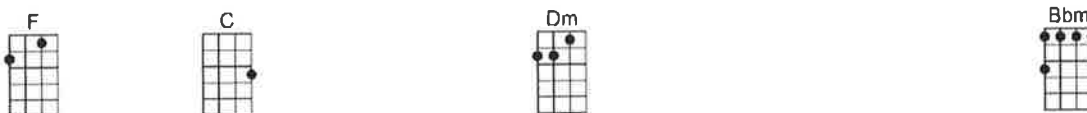
One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl



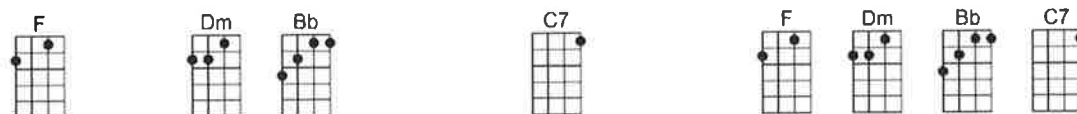
Though I know you're the kind of boy who only wants to run a-round



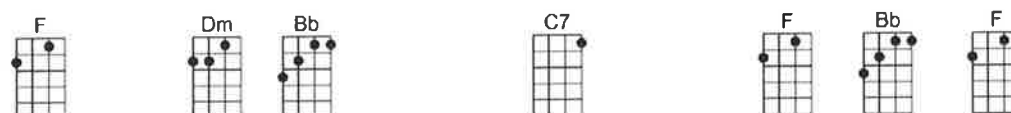
I'll keep waiting, and someday, darling, you'll come to me when you want to settle down



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



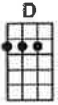
One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl



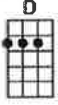
430 →

PLEASE, MR. POSTMAN-Marvelettes, Beatles

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



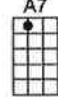
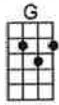
(Wait!) Oh yes, wait a minute, Mister Postman, (wait!) wai - ai--ai--ait, Mister Postman



oh, yeah

(Mister postman look and see)

(If there's a letter in your bag for me)

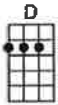


Please, please, Mister Po-o-o-ostman

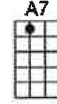
oh, yeah,

(I've been waiting a long long time)

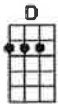
(Since I heard from that gal of mine)



There must be some word today, from my girlfriend, so far away



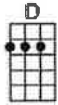
Please, Mister Postman, look and see if there's a letter, a letter for me



I've been standing here waiting, Mister Postman, so-o-o patiently,



For just a card or just a letter, saying she's returning home to me

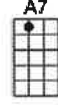


Please, Mister Postman

oh yeah

(Mister postman look and see)

(If there's a letter in your bag for me)

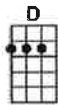


Please, please, Mister Po-o-o-ostman,

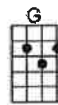
oh, yeah

(I've been waiting a long long time)

(Since I heard from that gal of mine)



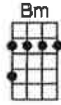
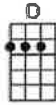
So many days you passed me by, and saw the tears standing in my eyes



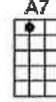
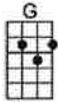
You didn't stop to make me feel better, by leaving me a card or letter

p.2. Please, Mr. Postman

431.



Mister Postman, look and see, is there a letter, oh, yeah, for me



I've been waiting a long, long time, since I heard from that girlfriend of mine



You gotta wait a minute, wait a minute, oh, yeah, wait a minute, wait a minute



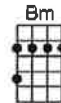
Oh, yeah, you gotta wait a minute, wait a minute, oh, yeah, check it and see, one more time for me



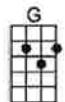
You gotta wait a minute wait a minute oh yeah, Mister Postman, oh yeah



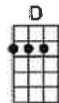
You gotta wait a minute wait a minute oh yeah, de-liver the letter, the sooner the better



You gotta wait a minute wait a minute, oh yeah, wait a minute wait a minute, oh yeah



You gotta wait a minute wait a minute oh yeah, wait a minute wait a minute, oh yeah



You gotta wait!

Reach Out Four Tops

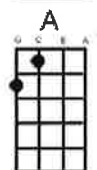
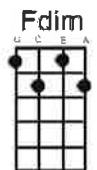
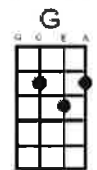
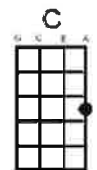
432.

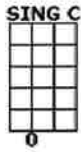
Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2EafIX0MWRo> (original key F#)

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

Intro: Am E7
A | 5 33 5 33 2 0 --- } x2
E | - - - - - 457

Now if you [Dm7] feel that you [C] can't go [G] on
Because [Dm7] all your [C] hope is [G] gone
And your [Dm7] life is filled with [C] much con[G]fusion
Until [Dm7] happiness is [C] just an ill[G]usion
And your [Dm7] world around you is [C] tumbling [G] down darling
[C] Reach out [E7] reach out [Fdim].....hah!
[E7] I'll be [A] there with a [Am] love that will shelter [E7] you
[E7] I'll be [A] there with a [Am] love that will see you [E7] through
When you feel a[Dm7]lone and a[C]bout to give [G] up
'Cause your [Dm7] best just [C] ain't good e[G]nough
And you [Dm7] feel the world has [C] grown [G] cold
And you're [Dm7] drifting out [C] all on your [G] own
And you [Dm7] need a [C] hand to [G] hold darling
[C] Reach out [E7] reach out [Fdim].....hah!
[E7] I'll be [A] there to [Am] love and comfort [E7] you
And [E7] I'll be [A] there to [Am] cherish and care for [E7] you
[E7] I'll be [A] there to [Am] always see you [E7] through
[E7] I'll be [A] there to [Am] love and comfort [E7] you
I can [Dm7] tell the way you [C] hang your [G] head
You're with[Dm7]out love now now [C] you're a[G]fraid
And through your [Dm7] tears you [C] look a[G]round
But there's no [Dm7] peace of [C] mind to be [G] found
You're a[Dm7]lone now no [C] love of your [G] own but darling
[C] Reach out [E7] reach out [Fdim7].....
[E7] I'll be [A] there to [Am] give you all the love you [E7] need
[E7] I'll be [A] there you can [Am] always depend on [E7] me [A]

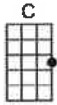




433.

SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

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



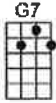
You can dance every dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him hold you tight
Oh I know that the music is fine, like sparkling wine; go and have your fun



You can smile every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart to anyone

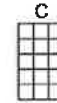
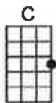


But don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be

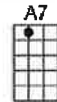
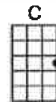
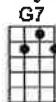


1. repeat (2nd verse)

So darlin' save the last dance for me.



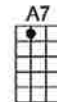
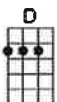
2. me. Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?



I will never, never let you go. I love you, oh, so much.

4

4



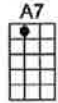
You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone and it's time to go



If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him no.



'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be



So, darlin', save the last dance for me. So, darlin', save the last dance for me.



So, darlin', save the last dance for me.

4

&2&3

Stand By Me Ben E King

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM>
(Playing for Change version, play along in this key)

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

434.

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] When the night has come [Am] and the land is dark
And the [F] moon is the [G7] only light we'll [C] see

[C] No I won't be afraid no I [Am] won't be afraid
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

[C] So darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

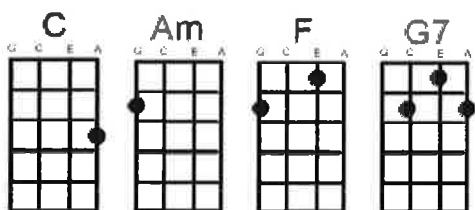
[C] If the sky that we look upon
[Am] Should tumble and fall

Or the [F] mountain should [G7] crumble to the [C] sea

[C] I won't cry I won't cry no I [Am] won't shed a tear
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me



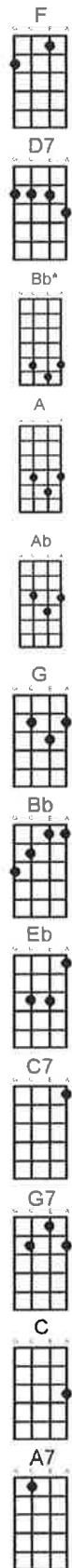
435.

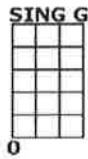
Sittin on the Dock of the Bay Otis Redding

Hear this song at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wzrXc68gNjQ> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.uk.com

[F] Sittin' in the mornin' [A7] sun
 I'll be [Bb*] sittin' when the e[A]ve[Ab]nin' [G] come
 [F] Watching the ships roll [A7] in
 And then I [Bb*] watch 'em roll aw[A]ay [Ab]a[G]gain yeah
 I'm [F] sittin' on the dock of the [D7] bay
 Watching the [F] tide roll [D7] away
 I'm just [F] sittin' on the dock of the [G7] bay wastin' [F] time [D7]
 I [F] left my home in [A7] Georgia
 [Bb*] Headed for the 'Fris[A]co[Ab] [G] bay
 'Cause [F] I've had nothing to [A7] live for
 And look like [Bb*] nothin's gonna co[A]me [Ab] my [G] way
 So I'm just gonna [F] sit on the dock of the [D7] bay
 Watching the [F] tide roll a[D7] way
 Ooo I'm [F] sittin' on the dock of the [G7] bay
 Wastin' [F] time [D7]
 [F] Look [C] like [Bb] nothing's gonna change
 [F] Every[C]thing [Bb] still remains the same
 [F] I can't [C] do what [Bb] ten people tell [F] me to do
 [Eb] So I guess I'll re[C7]main the same yes
 [F] Sittin' here resting my [A7] bones
 And this [Bb*] loneliness won't leave [A] me [Ab] a[G]lone
 It's [F] two thousand miles I [A7] roamed
 Just to [Bb*] make this do[A]ck [Ab]my [G] home
 Now I'm just gonna [F] sit at the dock of the [D7] bay
 Watching the [F] tide roll a[D7]way
 [F] Sittin' on the dock of the [G7]bay wastin' [F] time [D7]
Outro: Whistle over [F] [F] [F] [D7] [F] [F] [F] [D7] [F] [F] [F] [D7]





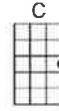
UNDER THE BOARDWALK

436.

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



Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof



And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof



Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah



On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be



UT-BW, out of the sun, UT-BW, we'll be havin' some fun, UT-BW people walkin' above



UT-BW, we'll be fallin' in love, under the boardwalk, boardwalk



From the park you hear the happy sound of a carou-sel



You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell



Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah



On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be



UT-BW, out of the sun, UT-BW, we'll be havin' some fun, UT-BW people walkin' above



UT-BW, we'll be fallin' in love, under the boardwalk, boardwalk

437.

When a Man Loves a Woman**Percy Sledge****Intro:** F Am Dm F7 Bb C7 F C7

When a [F] man loves a [Am] woman
 [Dm] Can't keep his mind on [F7] nothing else
 [Bb] He'll trade the [C] world
 For the good thing he's [F] found [C7]
 If she's [F] bad he can't [Am] see it
 [Dm] She can do no [F7] wrong
 [Bb] Turn his back on [C] his best friend
 If he put her [F] down [C7]

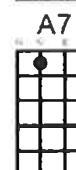
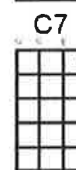
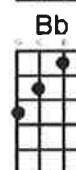
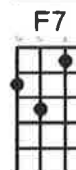
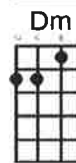
When a [F] man loves a [Am] woman
 [Dm] Spend his very last [F7] dime
 [Bb] Tryin' to hold on [C] to what he [F] needs [C7]
 He'd give [F] up all of his [Am] comfort
 [Dm] Sleep out in the [F7] rain
 [Bb] If she said [C] that's the way it ought to [F] be [F7]

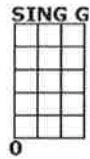
[Bb] Well, this [C] man loves a [F] woman [F7]
 [Bb] I gave you [C] everything I [F] had [F7]
 [Bb] Tryin' to [C7] hold on to [F] your [A7] precious [Dm] love
 [G7] Baby, please don't treat me [C] bad [C+]

When a [F] man loves a [Am] woman
 [Dm] Down deep in [F7] his soul
 [Bb] She can bring him [C7] such misery [C7]
 If [F] she plays him for a [Am] fool
 [Dm] He's the last one [F7] to know
 [Bb] Lovin' [C7] eyes can't ever [F] see [F7]

[Bb] Well, this [C] man loves a [F] woman [F7]
 [Bb] I gave you [C] everything I [F] had [F7]
 [Bb] Tryin' to [C7] hold on to [F] your [A7] precious [Dm] love
 [G7] Baby, please don't treat me [C] bad [C+]

When a [F] man loves a [Am] woman
 [Dm] He can do [F7] no wrong
 [Bb] He can never [C] own some other [F] girl [C7]
 Yes when a [F] man loves a [Am] woman
 [Dm] I know exactly how [F7] he feels
 'Cause [Bb] baby, baby, [C7] baby, you're my [F] world [C7]





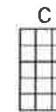
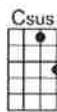
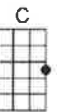
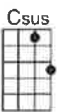
Outro: F Am Dm F7 Bb C7 F F/CRichard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

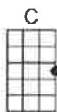
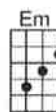






438 →

LOVER'S CONCERTO-Sandy Linzer/Denny Randell

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







Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

How gentle is the rain that falls softly on the mea -dow

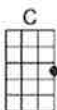
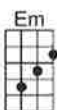

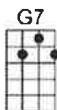
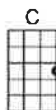
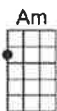
Birds, high up in the trees, serenade the flowers with their melo-dies, oh,

See, there beyond the hill, the bright colors of the rain -bow







Some magic from a-bove made this day for us, just to fall in love

Now I belong to you, from this day until for-e - ver

Just love me tender-ly, and I'll give to you every part of me, oh

Don't ever make me cry, through long, lonely nights with-out love

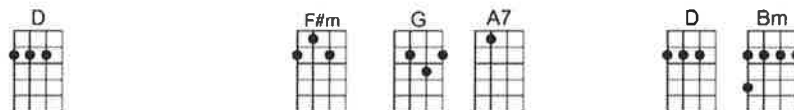
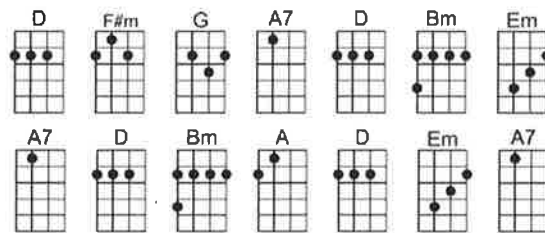
       

Be always true to me, keep this day in your heart eternal-ly

p.2. Lover's Concerto

439.

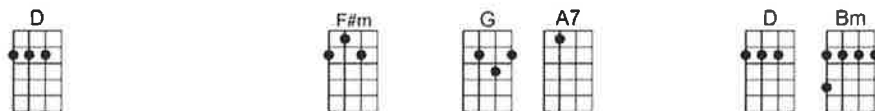
Instrumental:



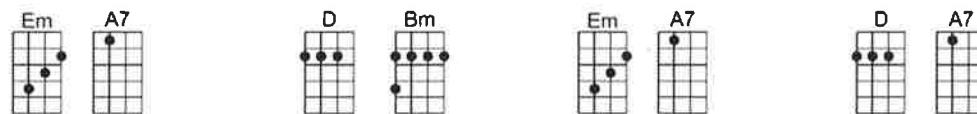
Someday we shall re-turn to this place upon the mea-dow



We'll walk out in the rain, hear the birds a-bove, singing once a-gain, oh,



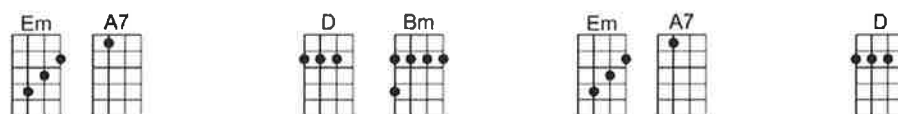
You'll hold me in your arms, and say once again you love me



And, if your love is true, everything will be just as wonder-ful



You'll hold me in your arms, and say once again you love me



And, if your love is true, everything will be just as wonder-ful



YOU CAN'T HURRY LOVE-Holland/Dozier/Holland

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

440 →

Intro: (4 measure of C, after 4 measures of percussion)

I need love, love, love, to ease my mind, I need to find, find someone to call mine

But Mama said you can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait

She said love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take

You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait

You got to trust, give it time, no matter how long it takes

But how many heartaches must I stand, before I find a love to let me live again?

Right now the only thing that keeps me hangin' on, when I feel my strength, yeah, is almost gone

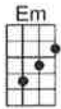
I re-member Mama said (you can't hurry love), no, you just have to wait

She said love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take

How long must I wait? How much more can I take?

Before loneli-ness will cause my heart, heart to break?

p.2. You Can't Hurry Love



441.

No, I can't bear to live my life alone, I grow im-patient for a love to call my own



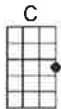
But when I feel that I, I simply can't go on, these precious words keeps me hangin' on,



I re-member Mama said (you can't hurry love), no, you just have to wait



She said love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take

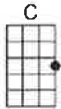
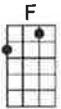
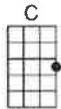


You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait

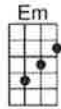
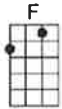


(4 measures-percussion)

She said trust, give it time, no matter how long it takes-JUST WAIT!



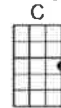
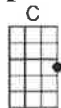
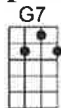
No, love, love, love don't come easy, but I keep on waiting, an-tici - pating



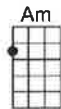
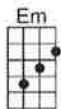
For that soft voice to talk to me at night, for some tender arms to hold me tight



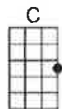
I keep waiting, I keep on waiting, but it ain't easy, (it ain't easy) no, it ain't easy



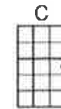
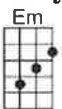
But Mama said you can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait



She said love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take



You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait



You got to trust, give it time, no matter how long it takes- JUST WAIT!



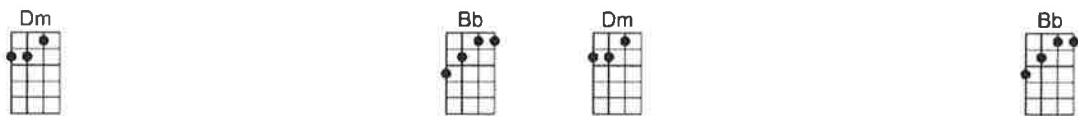
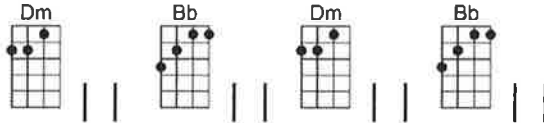
442 →

MY WORLD IS EMPTY WITHOUT YOU

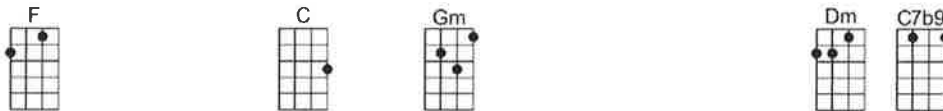
4/4 1...2...1234

-Holland, Dozier, Holland

Intro:



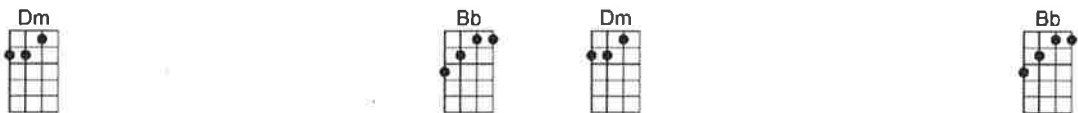
My world is empty without you, babe, my world is empty without you, babe.



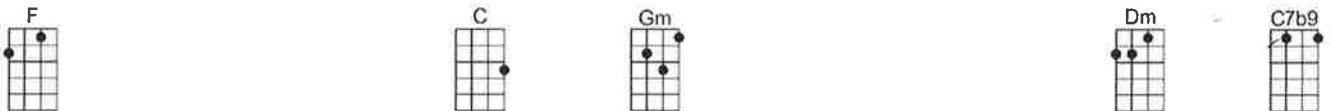
And as I go my way a-lone, I find it hard for me to carry on.



I need your strength, I need your tender touch, I need the love, my dear, I miss so much.



My world is empty without you, babe, my world is empty without you, babe.

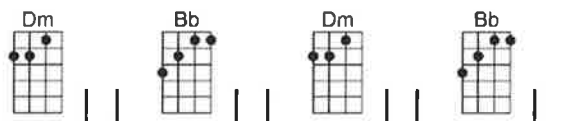


From this old world, I try to hide my face, but from this loneliness, there's no hiding place.



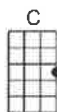
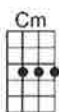
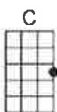
Inside this cold and empty house, I dwell, in darkness, with memories I know so well.

Instrumental:



p.2. My World Is Empty Without You

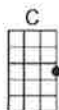
443,



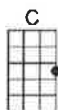
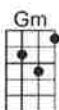
I need love now, much more than be-fore, I can hardly carry on any-more



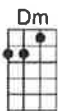
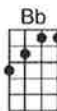
My world is empty without you, babe, without you, babe, without you, babe



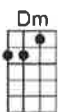
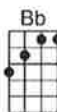
My mind and soul, have felt like this, since love between us no more ex-ists.



And each time that darkness falls, it finds me alone, with these four walls.



My world is empty without you, babe, without you, babe, without you, babe



My world is empty without you, babe, without you!

Great American Songbook

The Great American Songbook; is the canon of the most important and influential American popular songs and jazz standards from the early 20th century. These songs have been recorded and performed by a large number and wide range of singers, instrumentalists, bands and jazz musicians. (Wikipedia)

| | | | |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------|------|---------|
| Blue Hawaii | Leo Robin | Page | 444 |
| In Your Easter Bonnet | Irving Berlin | | 445 |
| It Might As Well Be Spring (Key of F) | Rogers and Hammerstein | | 446 |
| It Might As Well Be Spring (Key of D) | | | 447 |
| Oh What A Beautiful Morning | | | 448-449 |
| Lazy River | Hoagy Carmichael | | 450 |
| Mack The Knife | Kurt Weill | | 451 |
| Mairzy Doats | Milton Drake | | 452 |
| Makin' Whoopee | Gus Kahn | | 453-454 |
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| You Made Me Love You | Roger Edens and James Monaco | | 474 |
| You're Nobody Till Somebody Love You | Jack Morgan, Cavanaugh, & Stock | | 475 |
| What A Wonderful World | Bob Thiele and George Weiss | | 476 |
| Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey? | Hughie Cannon | | 477 |
| Words | Barry, Robin, Maurice Gibb | | 478 |

BOLD TYPE = Multiple composition by artist.



= Song continued on following page.

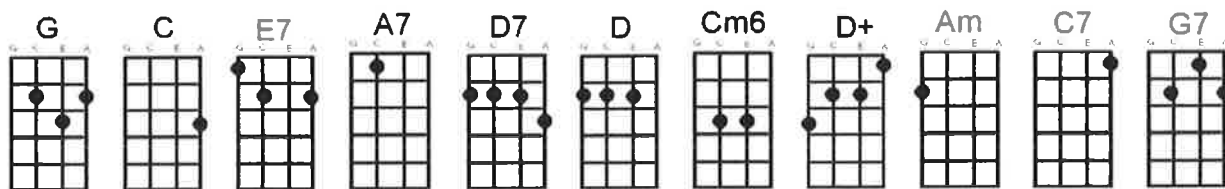
Blue Hawaii

444.

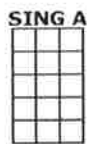
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cylJ2vMluDg> (play along with capo at first fret)

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

[G] Night and you and [C] Blue Ha[G]waii
The [E7] night is [A7] heavenly [D7]
And you are [G] heaven to me [Am] [Cm6] [D]
[G] Lovely you and [C] Blue Ha[G]waii
With [E7] all this [A7] loveliness
[D7] There should be [G] love [C7] [G] [G7]
[C] Come with me while the [G] moon is on the sea
The [A7] night is young
And so are [D] we so are [D+] we (pause)
[G] Dreams come true in [C] Blue Ha[G]waii
And [E7] mine could [A7] all come true [D7]
This magic [G] night of [C] nights with [G] you [G7]
[C] Come with me while the [G] moon is on the sea
The [A7] night is young
And so are [D] we so are [D+] we (pause)
[G] Dreams come true in [C] Blue Ha[G]waii
And [E7] mine could [A7] all come true [D7]
This magic [G] night of [Cm6] nights with [G] you

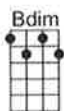


445.

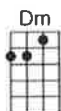


IN YOUR EASTER BONNET -w.m. Irving Berlin

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



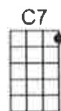
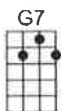
In your Easter bonnet, with all the frills up-on it



You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter Parade.



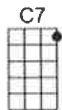
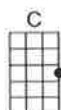
I'll be all in clover and when they look you over



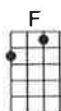
I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter Parade



On the avenue, Fifth Avenue, the photographers will snap us,



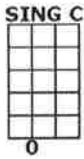
And you'll find that you're in the rotogravure.



Oh, I could write a sonnet a-bout your Easter bonnet



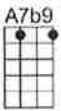
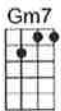
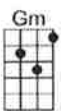
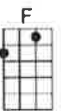
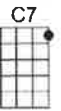
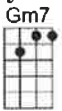
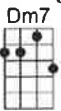
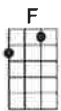
And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter Parade.

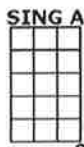


446.

IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING w. Oscar Hammerstein m. Richard Rodgers

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

**I'm as restless as a willow in a wind-storm, I'm as jumpy as a puppet on a string****I'd say that I had spring fever, but I know it isn't spring.****I am starry eyed and vaguely discontented, like a nightingale without a song to sing.****Oh, why should I have spring fever when it isn't even spring?****I keep wishing I were somewhere else, walking down a strange new street****Hearing words that I have never heard from a girl I've yet to meet****I'm as busy as a spider spinning day-dreams, I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing.****I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud, or a robin on the wing,****But I feel so gay in a melancholy way that it might as well be spring****It might as well be spring.**

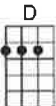
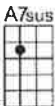













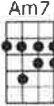

447.

IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING w. Oscar Hammerstein









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

m. Richard Rodgers








Intro:         (X3)









I'm as restless as a willow in a wind-storm, I'm as jumpy as a puppet on a string

I'd say that I had spring fever, but I know it isn't spring.





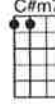





I am starry eyed and vaguely discon-tented, like a nightingale without a song to sing.







Oh, why should I have spring fever when it isn't even spring?






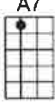


I keep wishing I were somewhere else, walking down a strange new street


Hear- ing words that I have never heard from a girl I've yet to meet




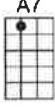

I'm as busy as a spider spinning day-dreams, I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing.

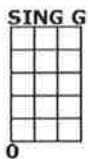
I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud, or a robin on the wing,

But I feel so gay in a melancholy way that it might as well be spring

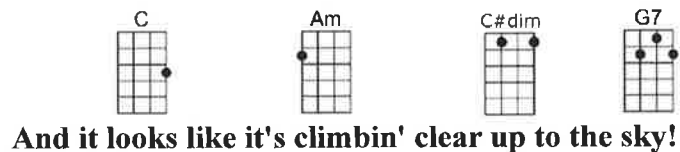
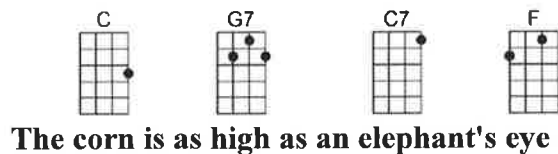
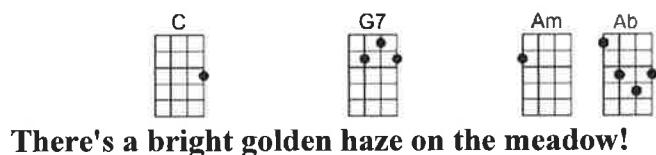
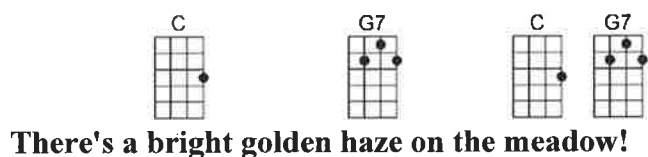
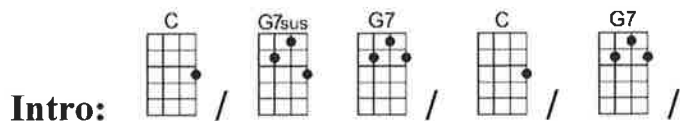
It might as well be spring.



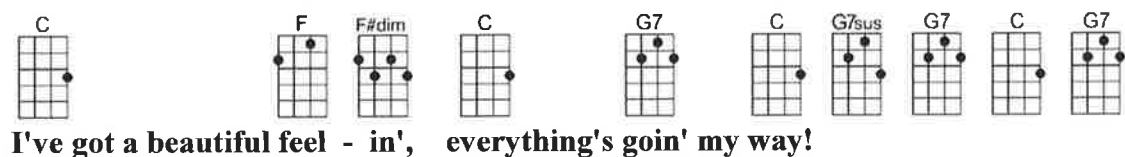
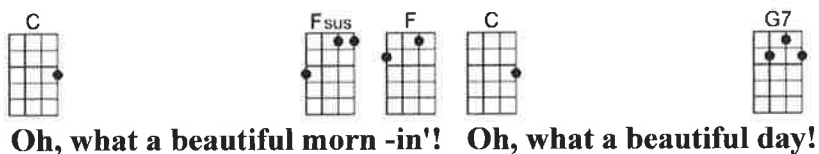
448 →

OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING-Rodgers & Hammerstein

3/4 123 123



CHORUS:



p.2. Oh What a Beautiful Morning

449.



All the cattle are standin' like statues.



All the cattle are standin' like statues.



They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,



But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye!

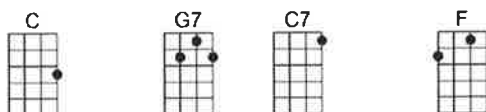
CHORUS



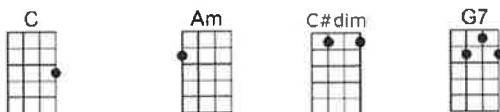
All the sounds of the earth are like music!



All the sounds of the earth are like music!



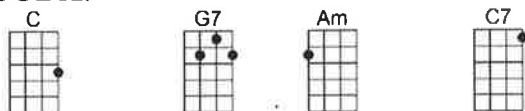
The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree,



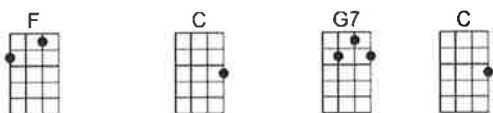
And an old weepin' willow is laughin' at me!

CHORUS AND CODA

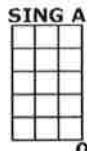
CODA:



Oh, what a beautiful, oh, what a beautiful,



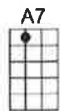
Oh, what a beautiful, beautiful day.



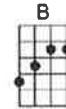
450.

LAZY RIVER

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



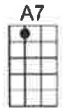
Up a lazy river by the old mill-run, that lazy, lazy river in the noonday sun.



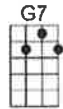
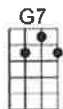
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree; throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me



Up a lazy river where the robin's song a-wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along.



Blue skies up a-bove, everyone's in love; up a lazy river, how happy you can be,



Up a lazy river.....without a paddle, up..... a lazy river..... with me

Mack The Knife

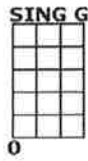
451.

Chord diagrams: C⁶, D^m, G⁹, C⁶, C, A^m, D^m, G⁹, G⁷, G⁹, C⁶, G⁹, C⁶.

Tablature (T A B):

Oh the (When the) shark has pret- ty teeth dear
(On the) shark bites side walk with his sun- day teeth mor- dear
and scar he shows them pearly white
lies -let a bil- bod- lows start to spread
just a jack knife, has Mc Heath dear
Fan- cy some one's snea- kin round the cor- ner
and so he keeps it out of sight
is there's not some one trace of red.
When the... Mack the Knife.
On the...

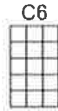
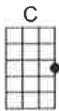
End



MAIRZY DOATS

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

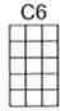
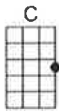
452,



Oh, mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey



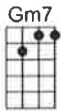
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?



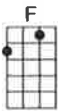
Oh, mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey



A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?



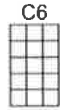
If the words sound queer and funny to your ear



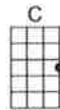
A little bit jumbled and jivey



Sing "Mares eat oats and does eat oats and little lambs eat I - vey"

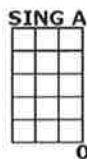


Oh, mairzy doats and dozey doats and liddle lamzy divey



SPOKEN

A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you, oh yeh (X2) A kiddley divey too, wooden shoe?



MAKIN' WHOOPEE

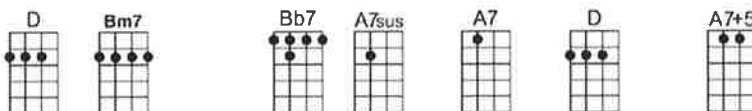
4/4 12 123

453 →

Intro: 2nd line



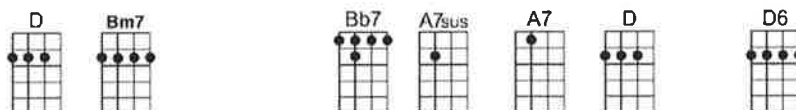
Another bride, another June, another sunny honey-moon,



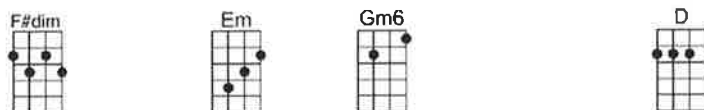
Another season, another reason for makin' whoopee



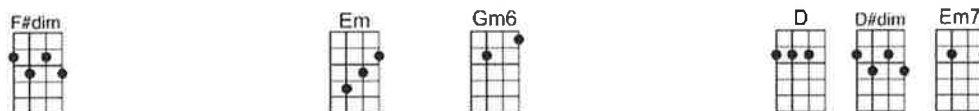
A lot of shoes, a lot of rice, the groom is nervous, he answers twice



It's really killing, that he's so willing to make whoopee.



Picture a little love-nest, down where the roses cling



Picture the same sweet love-nest, think what a year can bring



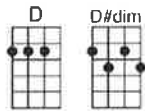
He's washing dishes and baby clothes, he's so am-bitious, he even sews



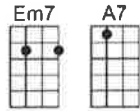
But don't for-get folks, that's what you get, folks, for makin' whoopee!

p. 2 Makin' Whoopee

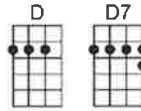
454



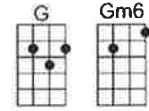
Another year



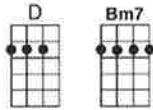
or maybe less,



what's this I hear?



Well, can't you guess?



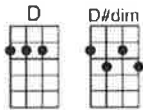
She feels ne-glected



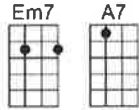
and he's sus-pected



of makin' whoopee



She sits a-lone



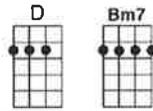
most every night,



he doesn't phone her,



he doesn't write



He says he's "busy,"



but she says "is he?"



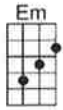
He's makin' whoopee



He doesn't make much money, only five thousand per



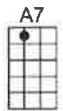
Some judge who thinks he's funny says "You'll pay six to her."



He says now Judge,



suppose I fail?



The judge says "Budge



right into jail.



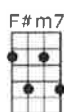
You'd better keep her,



I think it's cheaper



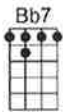
than makin' whoopee!



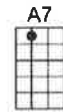
You'd better keep her,



I think it's cheaper



than makin' whoopee!






Minnie the Moocher-Cab Calloway

Emin  / / / Am  / Emin  /

1)Folks here's the story 'bout Minnie the... Moocher
 2)She messed a-round with a bloke named Smokie..
 3)She had a dream about the King of Sweden
 4)He gave her his town house and his ra-cing horses

B⁷  / / / Emin  / B⁷  / Emin  / / /

....She was a low down hoo-chie coocher. She.. was the rough-est
She loved him though he was a coky..... He.. took her down to
he gave her things that she was needin' He.. gave her a home built of
each meal she ate was a doz- en courses Had a million dollars of

Am  / Emin  / Am  / Emin  / B⁷  / Emin  /

toughest frail But Minnie had a heart as big as a whale. Hi-de..
 China town and showed her how to kick that gong a - round. Hi-de..
 Gold and steel a diamond car with platinum wheels. Hi-de..
 Nickels and dimes. She sat around and counted them a million times. Hi-de..

(Chorus)

Emin  / / / Emin  / / /

Hi - de hi - de hi.....Ho-de

Am  / / / Am  / / /

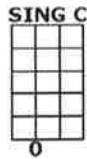
Ho- de ho de ho.....He-de

B⁷  / / / B⁷  / / /

He- de he- de he.....Hi-de

Emin  / Am  / B⁷  / Emin  /

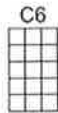
Hi- de hi- de hi - de Ho.



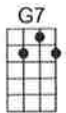
MY BLUE HEAVEN

4/4 1234 1

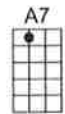
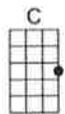
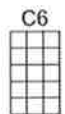
456.



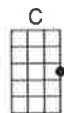
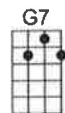
When Whippoorwills call and evening is nigh



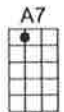
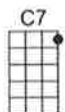
I hurry to my blue heaven.



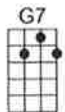
A turn to the right, a little white light



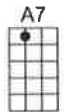
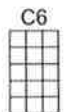
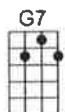
Will lead you to my blue heaven.



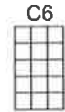
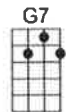
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,



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



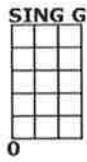
Just Mollie and me and baby makes three



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

123456

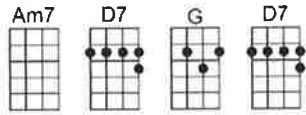
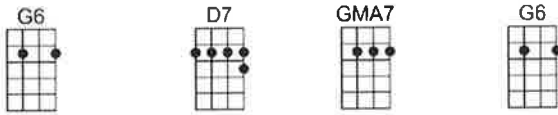
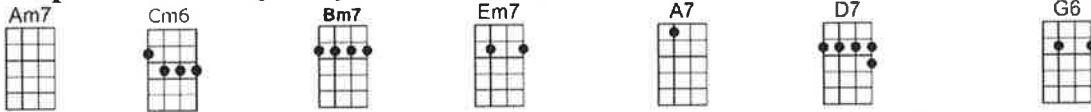
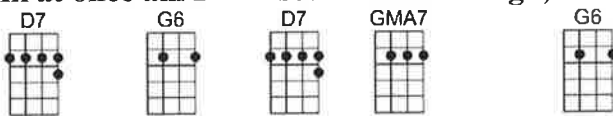
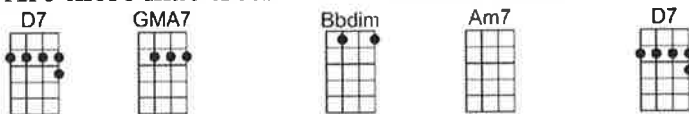
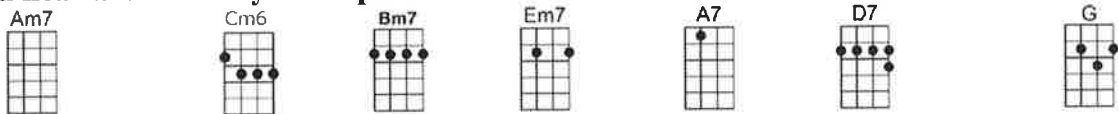
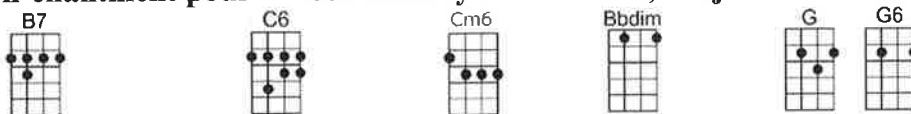
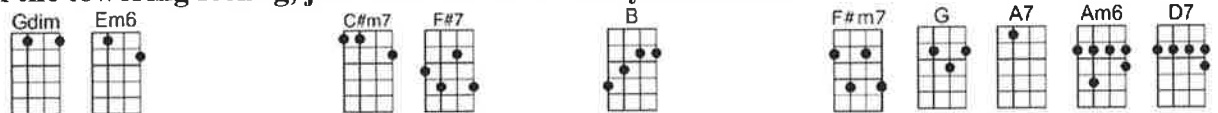
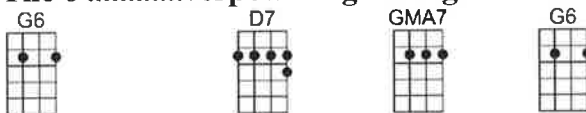
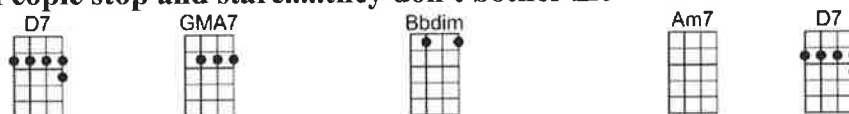
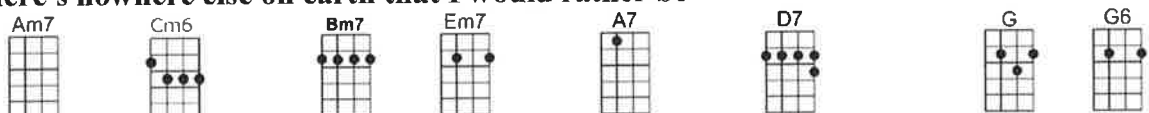
7

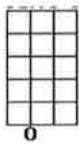


457.

ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE

4/4 1234 12

Intro:**I have often walked down this street before****But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before****All at once am I several stories high, knowing I'm on the street where you live****Are there lilac trees in the heart of town****Can you hear a lark in any other part of town****Does en-chantment pour out of every door? No, it's just on the street where you live****All the towering feeling, just to know some-how you are near****The overpowering feeling that any second you may sudden-ly ap - pear****People stop and stare.....they don't bother me****For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be****Let the time go by, I won't care if I can be here on the street where you live**





















458 ,

OVER THE RAINBOW (IZ) lyrics-E.Y. Harburg

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


↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑
1 2 & & 4 &

INTRO: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | (4 beats each)

        (8 beats each)

00.....






   
Somewhere over the rain-bow way up high,

    
There's a land that I heard of once in a lulla-by.

There's a land that I heard of once in a lulla-by.

Somewhere over the rain-bow skies are blue


And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.







Some day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me.






Where troubles melt like lemon drops, a-way above the chimney tops

That's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly, birds fly over the rainbow,

Why oh why can't I? 00.....

8 4 4

RITARD

Pearly Shells

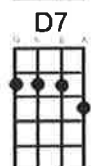
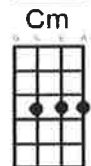
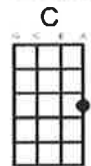
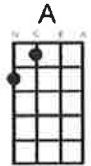
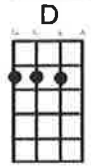
Burl Ives

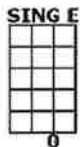
459.

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

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

[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]
Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]
When I [G] see them
My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you
More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells
For every [D7] grain of sand upon the beach
I [G] got a kiss for you
And I've got [D7] more left over for each star
That [A] twinkles in the [D] blue
[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]
Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]
When I [G] see them
My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you
More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells
For every [D7] grain of sand upon the beach
I [G] got a kiss for you
And I've got [D7] more left over for each star
That [A] twinkles in the [D] blue
[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]
Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]
When I [G] see them
My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you
More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells
More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells

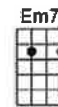
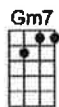
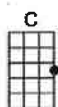




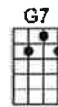
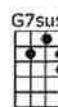
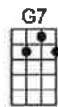
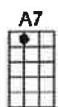
460.

RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

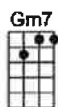
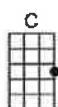
4/4 1...2...1234



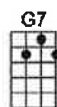
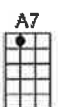
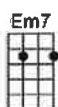
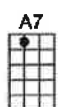
Raindrops keep falling on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,



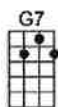
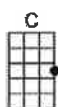
Nothin' seems to fit. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'. So I just



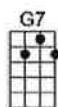
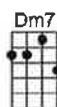
Did me some talkin' to the sun, and I said I didn't like the way he got things done,



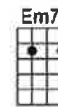
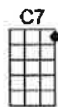
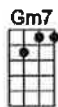
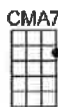
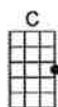
Sleepin' on the job. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'!



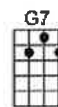
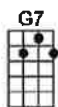
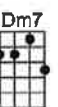
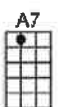
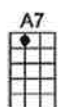
But there's one thing I know, the blues they send to meet me won't de-feat me.



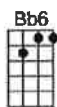
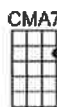
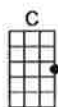
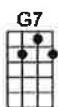
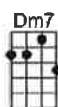
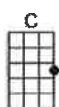
It won't be long 'til happiness steps up to greet me.



Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red.



Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by com-plainin'



Ending:

Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me.

8

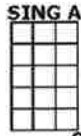
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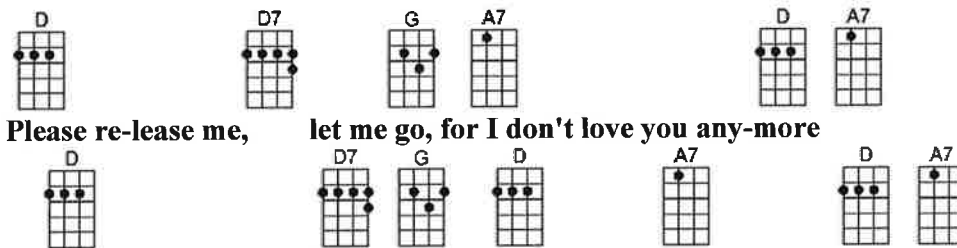
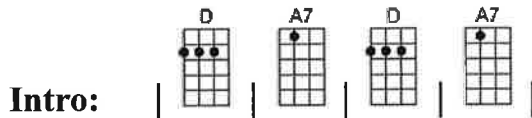
10



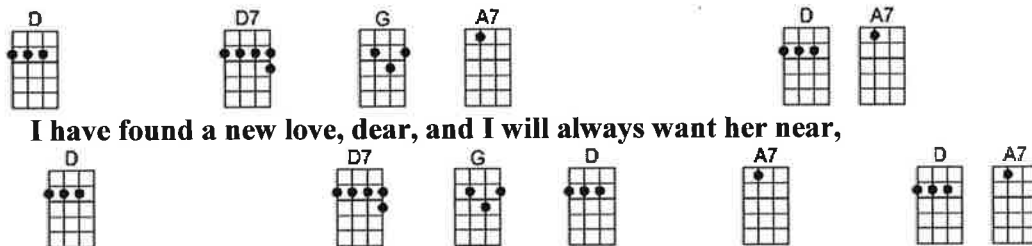
461.

o RELEASE ME - Miller/Yount/Pebworth

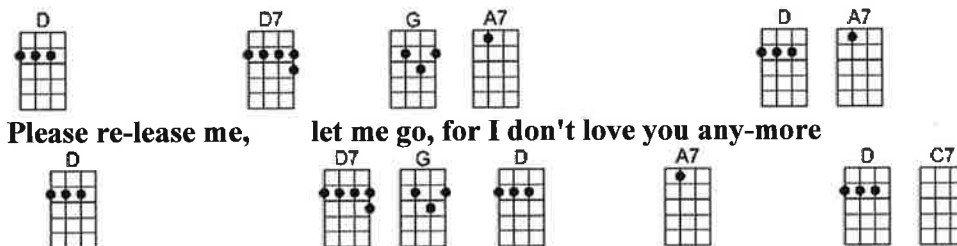
4/4 1...2...1234



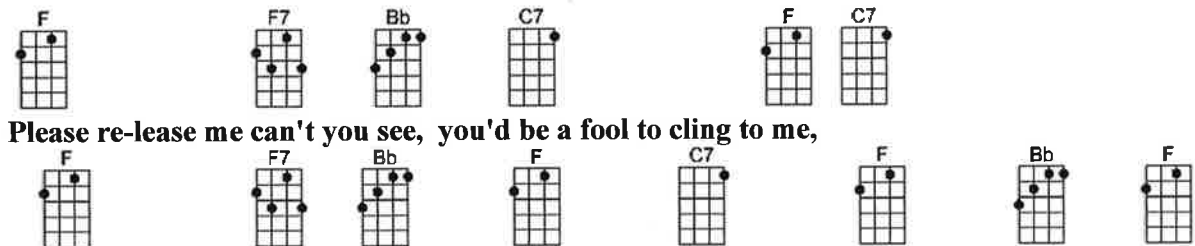
To waste our lives would be a sin, re-lease me, and let me love a-gain,



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



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



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

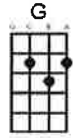
Swinging On A Star Bing Crosby

462.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rATftJiWdkw> (play along with strings detuned 2 semitones)

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

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] (pause)



(Tacet) Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar

And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] or would you rather be a [G] mule

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears

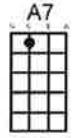
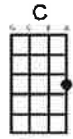
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears [Em7]

His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak

He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub[A7]born [D7] streak

And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]

[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule



(Tacet) Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar

And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] or would you rather be a [G] pig

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face

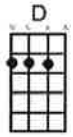
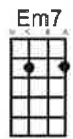
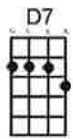
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis[G]grace [Em7]

He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food

He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex[D]treme[A7]ly [D7] rude

But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]

[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig



(Tacet) Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar

And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] or would you rather be a [G] fish

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook

He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book [Em7]

To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought

And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7] caught

But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]

[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish

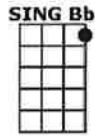


And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo

Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few

So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you [D7] you can be better than you [E7] are

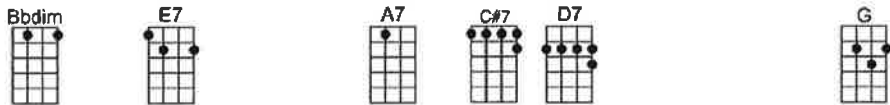
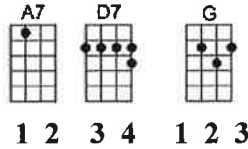
[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star



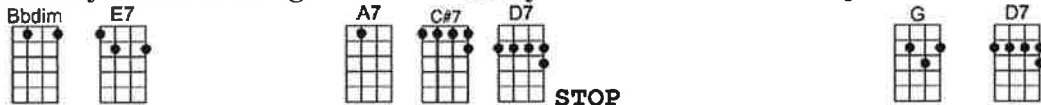
463 →

SWINGING ON A STAR

Intro :



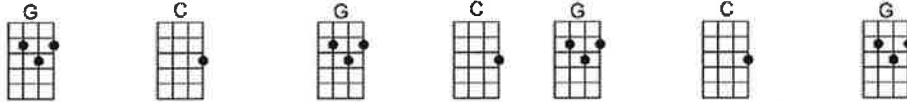
Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?



STOP

And be better off than you are?

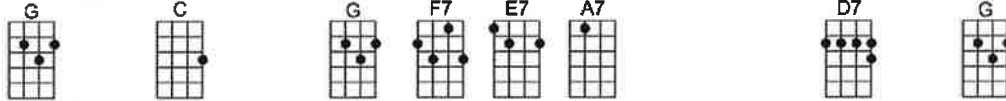
Or would you rather be a mule?



A mule is an animal with long funny ears, Kicks up at anything he hears.

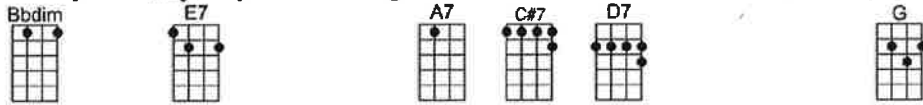


His back is brawny but his brain is weak, He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.

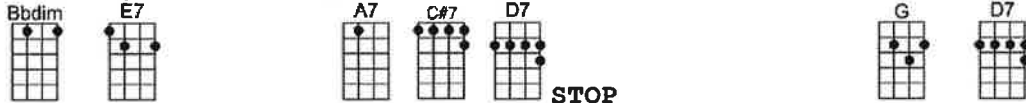


And by the way, if you hate to go to school,

You may grow up to be a mule.



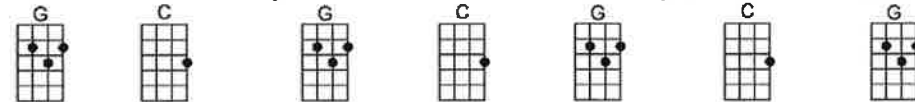
Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?



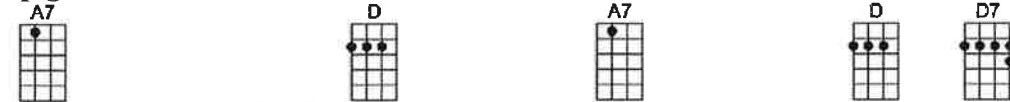
STOP

And be better off than you are?

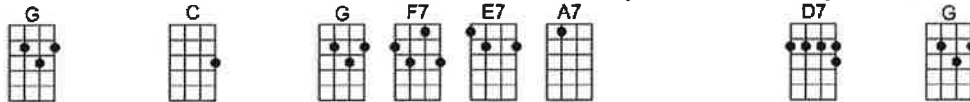
Or would you rather be a pig?



A pig is an animal with dirt on his face; his shoes are a terrible dis-grace.

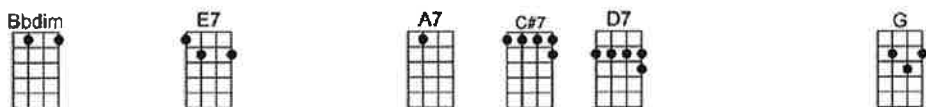


He has no manners when he eats his food, he's fat and lazy and ex-tremely rude;

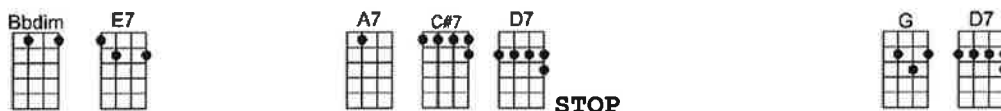


But if you don't care a feather or a fig,

you may grow up to be a pig.

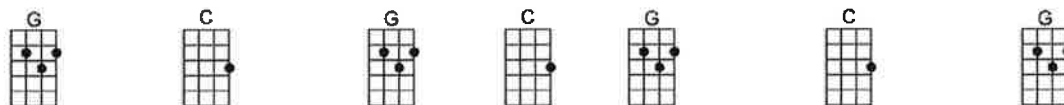


Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?



And be better off than you are?

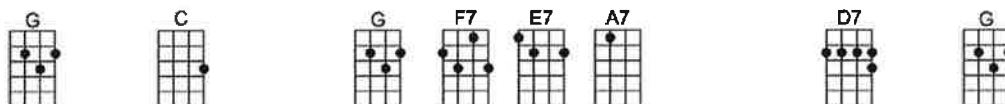
Or would you rather be a fish?



A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook; he can't write his name or read a book.

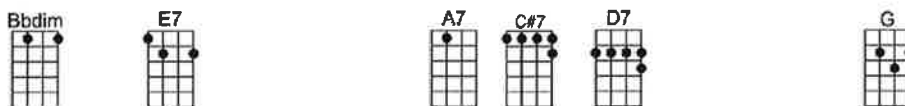


To fool the people is his only thought, and though he's slippery, he still gets caught;

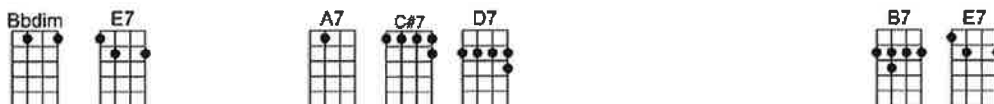


But then if that sort of life is what you wish,

you may grow up to be a fish.

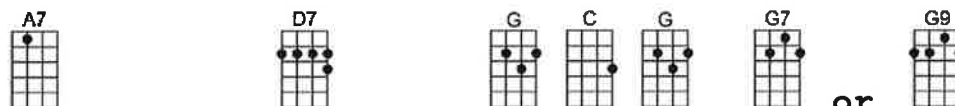


And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo; every day you meet quite a few.



So you see it's all up to you --

You can be better than you are,



You..could..be..swing..in'..on..a..star,

4

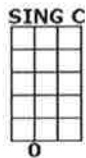
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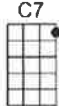
or


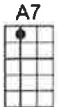







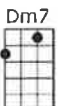
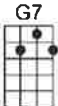
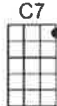
465 →

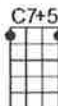

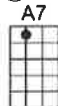


THAT'S LIFE - Dean Kay/Kelly Gordon







4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)



 That's life, that's what all the people say,  you're ridin' high in April,  shot down in May 


 But I know I'm gonna change that tune,  when I'm back on top, back on top in June    


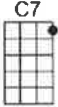
 I said that's life, and as funny as it may seem,  some people get their kicks stompin' on a dream   





 I said that's life, and as funny as it may seem,  some people get their kicks stompin' on a dream    









But I don't let it, let it get me down, 'cause this fine old world, it keeps spinnin' around

 I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king 

 I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing

 Each time I find myself flat on my face, I pick myself up and get back in the race 

 That's life, I tell you I can't deny it, I thought of quitting, baby, but my heart just ain't gonna buy it   

 And if I didn't think it was worth one single try, I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly       

p.2. That's Life

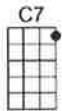
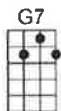
466.



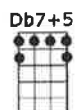
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king



I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing



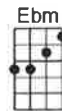
Each time I find myself flat on my face, I pick myself up and get back in the race



That's life, that's life and I can't deny it



Many times I thought of cuttin' out but my heart won't buy it



But if there's nothin' shakin' come this here Ju-ly



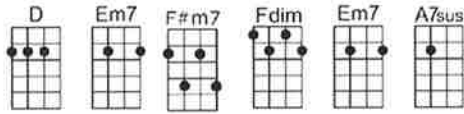
I'm gonna roll myself up in a big ball a-and die..... my, my!

THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME

4/4 1...2...1234 (with intro)

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

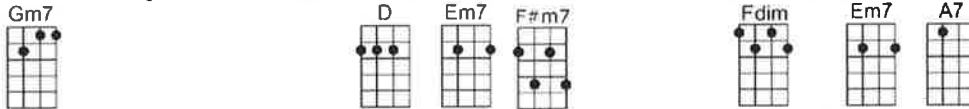
Intro:



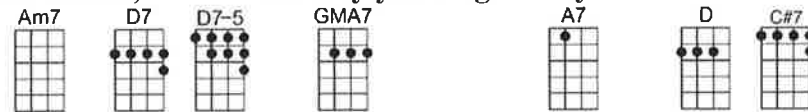
The way you wear your hat, the way you sip your tea



The memory of all that, no, no they can't take that a-way from me



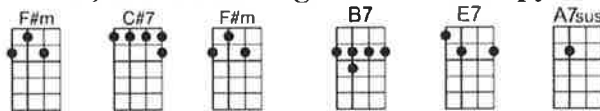
The way your smile just beams, the way you sing off key



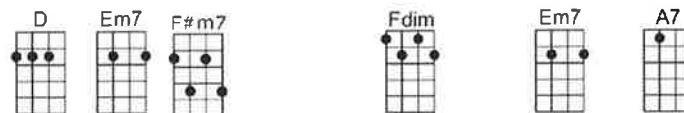
The way you haunt my dreams, no, no they can't take that a-way from me.



We may never, never meet a-gain on the bumpy road to love



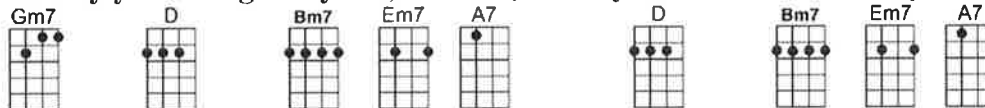
But I'll always, always keep the memory of...



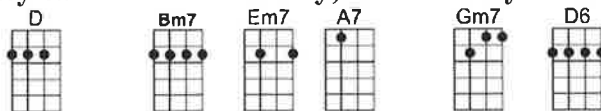
The way you hold your knife, the way we danced till three



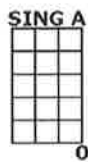
The way you changed my life, no, no they can't take that a-way from me.....



No, they can't take that a-way, no they can't take that a-way



No, they can't take that a-way from me.



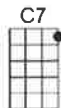
TINY BUBBLES

4/4 1234 12



3 2 1 1

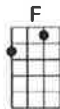
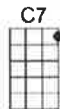
468.



Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine



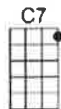
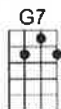
Tiny bubbles make me warm all over



With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time **CODA: F to C7 X3 at song end (End on F)**



So, here's to that golden moon and here's to the silver sea



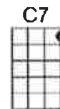
And mostly here's a toast to you and me.



Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine



Tiny bubbles make me warm all over



With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

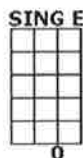


So, here's to that ginger lei I give to you today



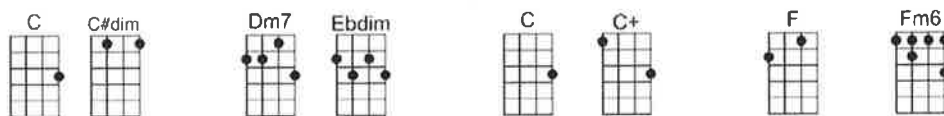
And here's a kiss that will not fade away. ("Tiny"-top of page)

469.

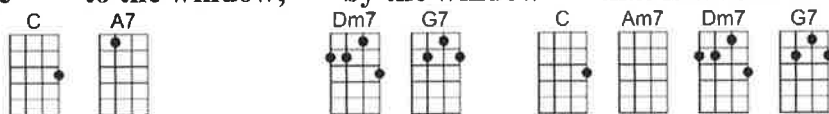


TIPTOE THROUGH THE TULIPS

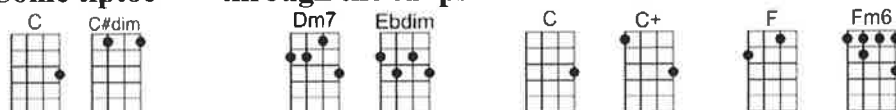
4/4 1...2...1234



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



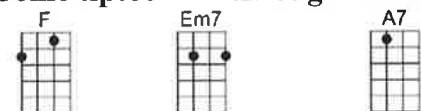
Come tiptoe through the tulips with me



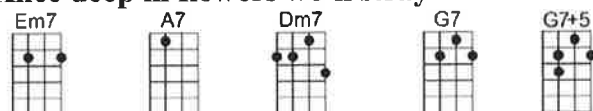
Tiptoe from your pillow to the shadow of a willow tree



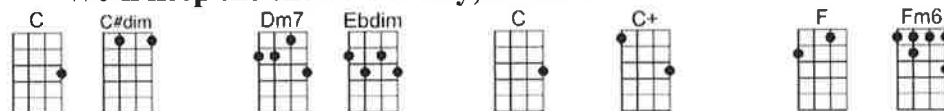
Come tiptoe through the tulips with me.



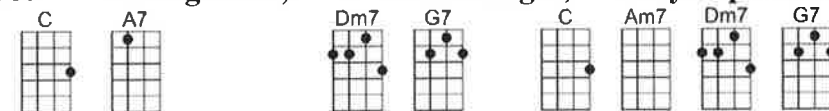
Knee deep in flowers we'll stray



We'll keep the showers a-way, and if I

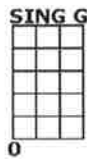


Kiss you in the garden, in the moonlight, will you pardon me?



Come tiptoe through the tulips with me.

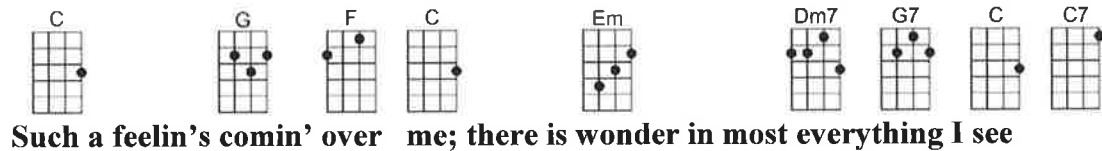
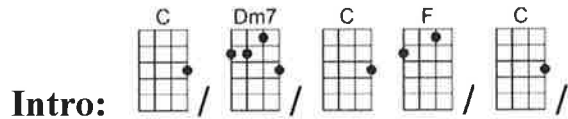
(Go on to "It's Only a Paper Moon-C")



470 →

TOP OF THE WORLD

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



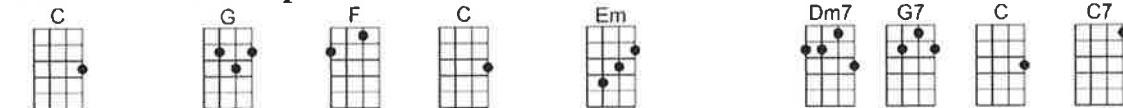
Such a feelin's comin' over me; there is wonder in most everything I see



Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes



And I won't be sur-prised if it's a dream



Everything I want the world to be is now coming true es-pecial - ly for me



And the reason is clear, it's be-cause you are here



You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

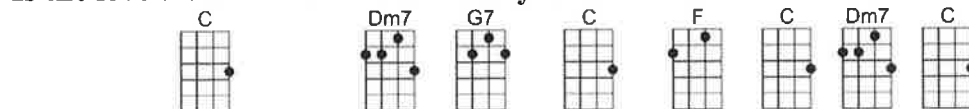
CHORUS:



And the only explan-ation I can find



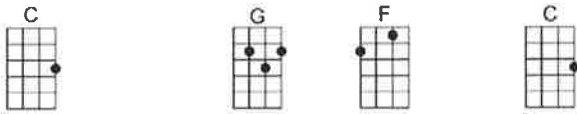
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round



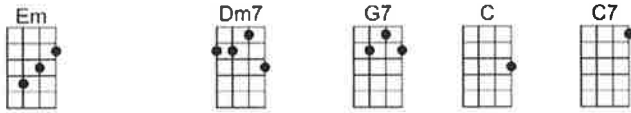
Your love's put me at the top of the world

p.2 Top of the World

471.



Something in the wind has learned my name



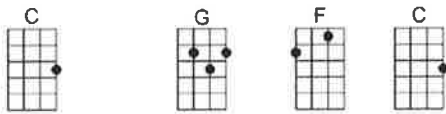
And it's tellin' me that things are not the same



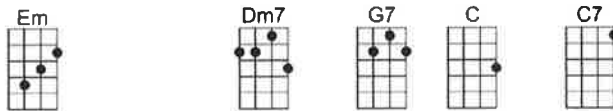
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze



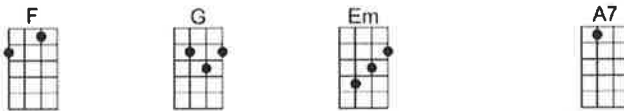
There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me



There is only one wish on my mind



When this day is through I hope that I will find

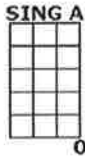


That to-morrow will be just the same for you and me



All I need will be mine if you are here

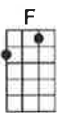

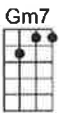

CHORUS

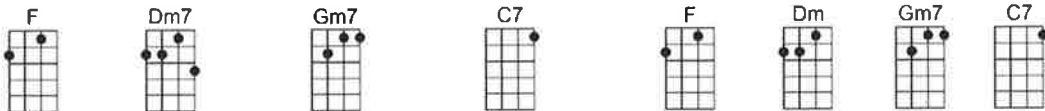


472 →

TRY TO REMEMBER—Harvey Schmidt, Tom Jones

3/4 123 123

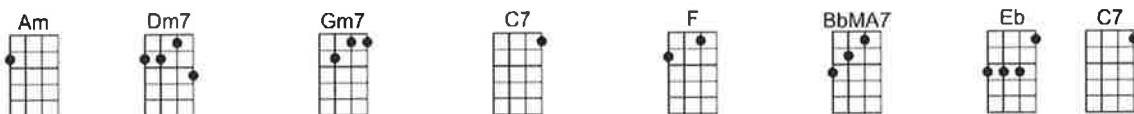
Intro:     X 2



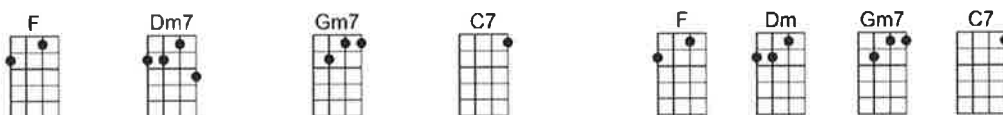
Try to re-member the kind of Sep-tember when life was slow and oh, so mellow.



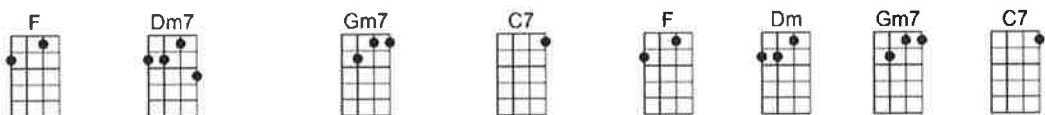
Try to re-member the kind of Sep-tember when grass was green and grain was yellow.



Try to re-member the kind of Sep-tember when you were a tender and callow fellow,



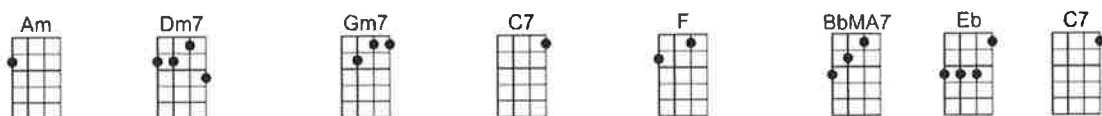
Try to re-member and if you re-member, then follow.



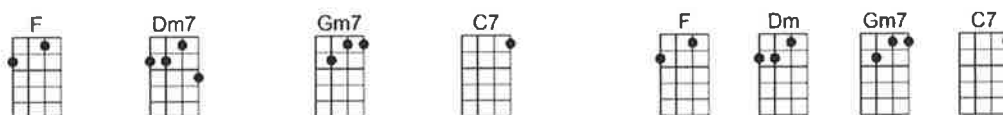
Try to re-member when life was so tender that no one wept ex-cept the willow.



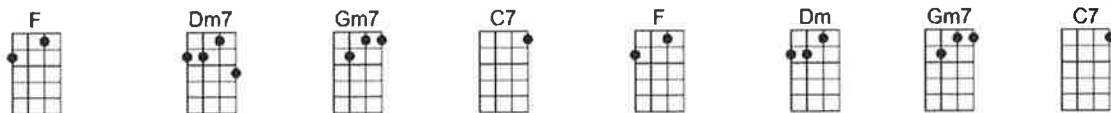
Try to re-member when life was so tender that dreams were kept be-side your pillow.



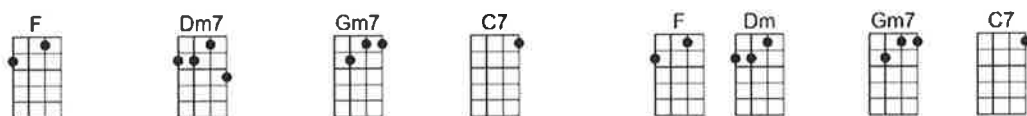
Try to re-member when life was so tender that love was an ember a-bout to billow.



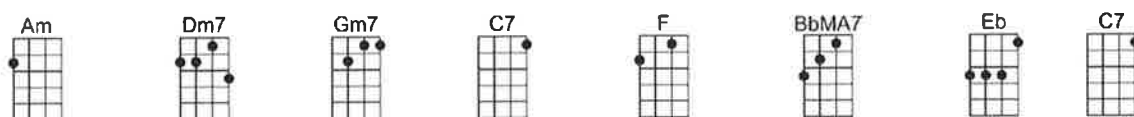
Try to re-member and if you re-member, then follow.



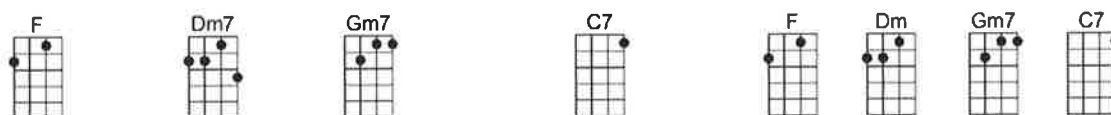
Deep in De-cember it's nice to re-member al-though you know the snow will follow.



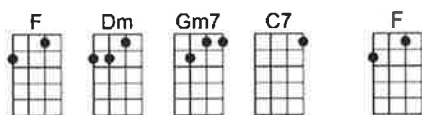
Deep in De-cember it's nice to re-member with-out a hurt the heart is hollow.



Deep in De-cember it's nice to re-member the fire of Sep-tember that made us mellow.



Deep in De-cember our hearts should re-member and follow.



And follow

and follow.

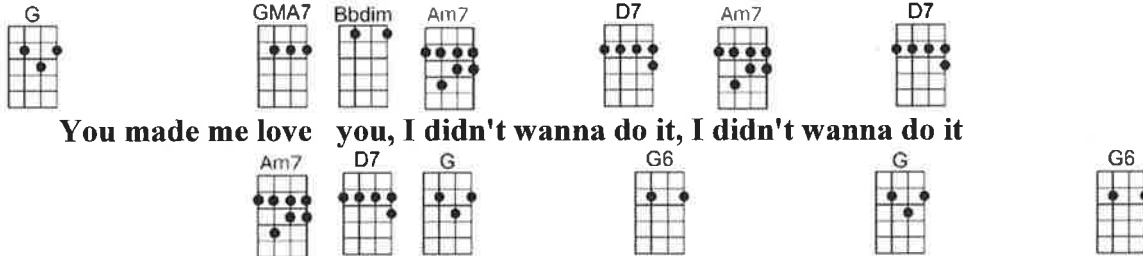
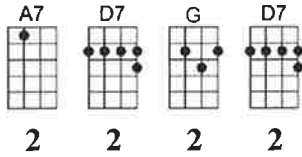


474.

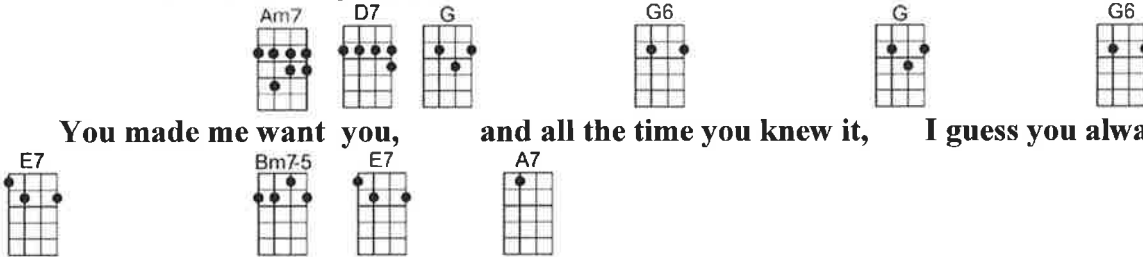
YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU

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

Intro:

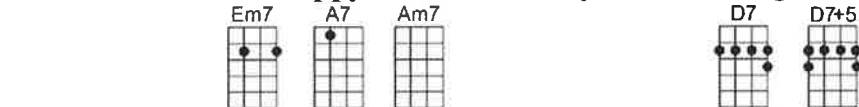


You made me love you, I didn't wanna do it, I didn't wanna do it

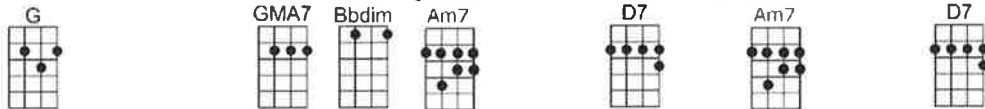


You made me want you, and all the time you knew it, I guess you always knew it

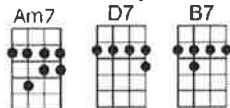
You made me happy sometimes, you made me glad



But there were times, dear you made me feel so bad.



You made me cry for, I didn't wanna tell you, I didn't wanna tell you



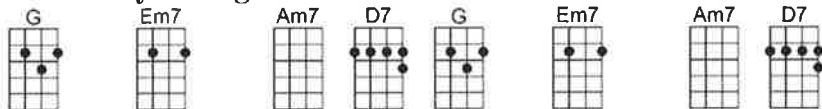
I want some love that's true, yes I do, 'deed I do, you know I do



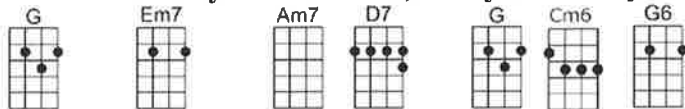
Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie, gimmie what I cry for



You know you've got the brand of kisses that I'd die for

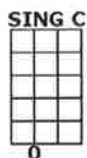


You know you made me, you know you made me,



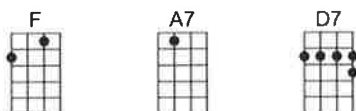
You know you made me love you.

475.

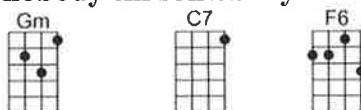


YOU'RE NOBODY TILL SOMEBODY LOVES YOU

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



You're nobody till somebody loves you



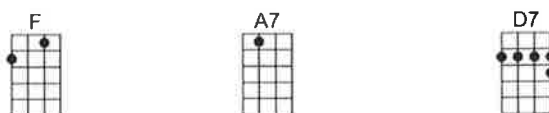
You're nobody till somebody cares.



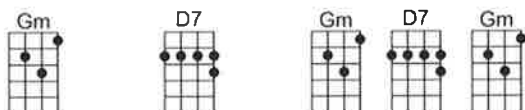
You may be king, you may possess the world and its gold



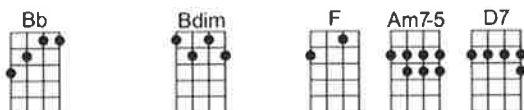
But gold won't bring you happiness when you're growing old (you gotta remember that)



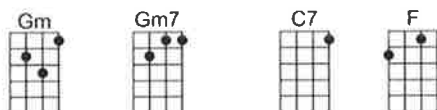
The world still is the same, you'll never change it



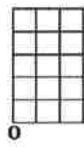
As sure as the stars shine above



You're nobody till somebody loves you



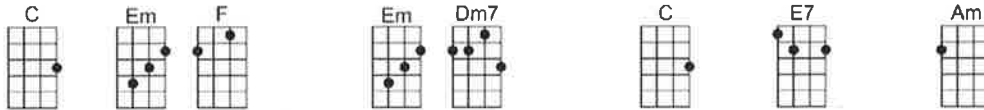
So find your-self some-body to love.



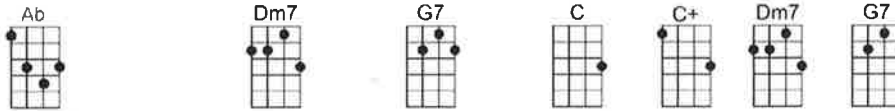
476.

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

4/4 1234 12



I see trees of green, red roses too. I see them bloom for me and for you



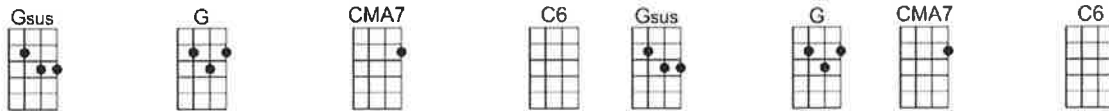
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



I see skies of blue, clouds of white, bright blessed day, dark sacred night



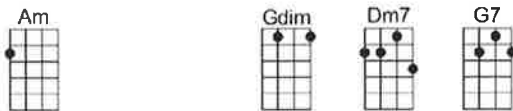
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky are also on the faces of people going by



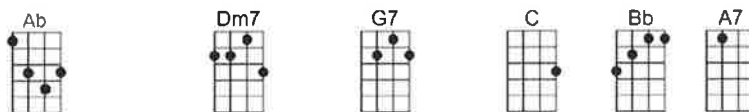
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"



They're really saying, "I love you."



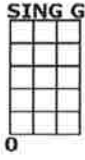
I hear babies cry; I watch them grow, they'll learn much more than I'll ever know.



And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.



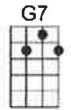
Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world.



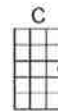
477.

WON'T YOU COME HOME, BILL BAILEY?

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



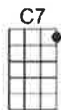
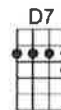
Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home, she moans the whole day long.



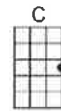
I'll do the cooking, honey, I'll pay the rent, I know I've done you wrong.



'Member that rainy evening I drove you out, with nothin' but a fine tooth comb?



I know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame? Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?



I know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame? Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?

Words Bee Gees

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

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

Intro: [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[G] Smile an everlasting smile

A smile can bring you [A] near to me

Don't [D] ever let me find you down

Cause that would bring a [C] tear to [G] me

This [Bb] world has lost its glory

Let's start a brand new story [F] now my love

Right [G] now there'll be no other time

And I can show you [A] how my [D] love

[G] Talk in everlasting words

And dedicate them [A] all to me

And [D] I will give you all my life

I'm here if you should [C] call to [G] me

You [Bb] think that I don't even mean

A single word I [D] say.... (Tacet) It's only [G] words

And words are all I [D] have to take your heart a[G]way [D]

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

You [Bb] think that I don't even mean

A single word I [D] say.... (Tacet) It's only [G] words

And words are all I [D] have to take your heart a[G]way [D]

(Tacet) It's only [G] words

And words are all I [D] have to take your heart a[G]way [D]

(Tacet) It's only [G] words

And words are all I [D] have to take your heart a[G]way

