

# A Kind Of Hush Herman's Hermits

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gatlk3z9a7Y> (play along in this key)

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

Intro:            C            G7            C            G7  
 E | 1 0 0    0 - 0 3    1 0 0    0 - 0 3  
 C | - - -    - 2 - -    - - -    - 2 - -

As a variation play the following chord substitutes in the first line and other equivalent places:  
 E7 = C+ G1C0E0A3  
 Am = Am/C G2C0E0A3  
 C7 = C7 alt G3C0E0A3

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to[C7]night  
 All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds  
 Of lovers in [C] love you [G] know what I mean

Just the [C] two of us [E7] and nobody [Am] else in [C7] sight  
 There's nobody [F] else and I'm feeling [G7] good  
 Just holding you [C] tight [C7]

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully  
 [Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean  
 It isn't a [C7] dream

The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear  
 Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you  
 For ever and ever [G+]

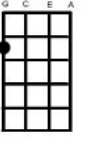
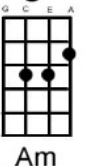
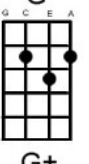
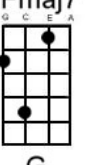
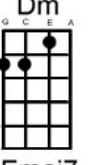
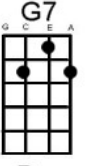
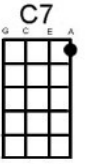
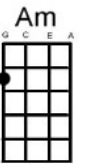
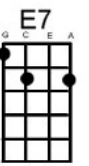
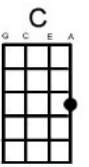
There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to[C7]night  
 All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds  
 Of lovers in [C] love

[C] La la la la la [E7] laaaa la la [Am] la la la la la la [C7] laaaaaa  
 La la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaaa la la la [C] laaaa [C7]

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully  
 [Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean  
 It isn't a [C7] dream

The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear  
 Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you  
 For ever and ever [G+]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to[C7]night  
 All over the [F] world people just like [G7] us  
 Are falling in [C] love [G7] are falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)  
 They're falling in [C] love [G7] (hush) they're falling in [C] love



## Gordon Lightfoot Alberta Bound Tab

C  
Oh the prairie lights are burning bright, the chinook wind is a-moving in  
F  
Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound  
G7  
And though I've done the best I could, my old luck ain't bin so good  
C  
Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound  
No one I've met could e're forget, the Rocky Mountain sunset  
F  
It's a pleasure just to be Alberta bound  
G7  
And I long to see my next of kin, to know what kind of shape they're in  
C  
Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound

CHORUS:

C F C  
Alberta bound, Alberta bound  
G7 F C7  
It's good to be, Alberta bound  
F C  
Alberta bound, Alberta bound  
G7 C  
It's good to be, Alberta bound

C  
Oh the sky-line of Toronto, is something you'll get onto  
F  
But they say you've got to live there for a while  
G7  
And if you've got the money, you can get yourself a honey  
C  
With a written guaran-tee to make you smile  
C  
Oh It's snowing in the city and the streets are brown and gritty  
F  
But I know there's pretty girls all over town  
G7  
But they never seem to find me, and the one I left be-hind me  
C  
Is the reason that I'll be Alberta bound

Well that's it, hope you enjoy! :)

# Another Saturday Night      Sam Cooke

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L-TX\\_vKeU3k&feature=related](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L-TX_vKeU3k&feature=related) (play along with capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

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

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

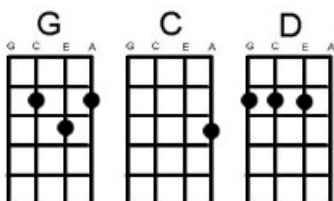
Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody  
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
[G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to [D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way  
[G] Another feller [D] told me he had a [G] sister who looked just [C] fine  
Instead of [G] being my deliverance she [C] 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



# AT THE HOP

Danny & The Juniors

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

## INTRO:

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

[C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [Am] bah (bah-bah-bah)

[F] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [G7] bah (bah-bah-bah) at the [C] hop! [C]

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it

You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]

When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'

You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]

Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop [C]

## CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop

[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)

[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)

[C] Let's go to the hop

[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] swing it, you can groove it

You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]

Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest

And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]

All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let's [C] go!

## CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop

[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)

[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)

[C] Let's go to the hop

[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop, let's go

## INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] Let's go to the hop

[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)

[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)

[C] Let's go to the hop

[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it

You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]

When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'

You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]

Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop

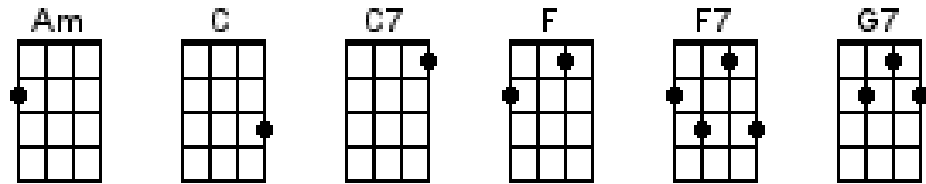
[C] You...can [C] swing it, you can groove it  
You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]  
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest  
And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]  
All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let's [C] go

**CHORUS:**

[C] Let's go to the hop  
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (*oh baby*)  
[F7] Let's go to the hop (*oh baby*)  
[C] Let's go to the hop  
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

**OUTRO:**

[C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [Am] bah (bah-bah-bah)  
[F] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [G7] bah (bah-bah-bah) at the [C]↓ hop!



[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

# BACK HOME AGAIN

2

John Denver

**Intro:** [C] / [C] /

There's a [C] storm across the [C7] valley [F] clouds are rollin' in  
the [G7] afternoon is heavy on your [C] shoulders. [G7]  
There's a truck[C] 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]

He's an [C] hour away from [C7] ridin' on your [F] prayers up in the sky  
and [G7] ten days on the road are barely [C] gone. [G7]  
There's a fire[C] softly [C7] burning; [F] supper's on the [Dm] stove  
but it's the [G7] light in your eyes that makes him [C] warm. / [C7]

**Chorus:**

[F] Hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]gain / [C7]  
[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?  
And [G7] what's the latest thing the neighbours [C] say [G7]  
and your mother[C] called last [C7] friday; [F] "Sunshine" made her[Dm] cry  
and you [G7] felt the baby move just yester-[C]day. / [C7]

**Chorus:**

[F] Hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]gain / [C7]  
[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

**Bridge:**

And [F] oh, the time that [G7] I can lay this [C] tired old body [F] down  
and [Dm] feel your fingers [G7] feather soft up-[C]on 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. [G7]

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 [C] fire softly [C7] burning and [F] supper on the [Dm] stove.  
And the [G7] light in your eyes that makes me [C] warm / [C7]

**Chorus X2**

[F] Hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]gain (you know it is) / [C7]  
[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

*I said [G7] hey it's good to be back home a-[F]ga[C]in -finish*

**#70 BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY 4/4 Key of C #70**

**INTRO: F//// G//// C//// //// (note: chorus goes up one key at end of song)**

**C**  
Sunday morning, up with the lark. I think I'll take a walk in the park  
**F G C**  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day!

I've got someone waiting for me. When I see her I know that she'll say  
**F G C**  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day!

**CHORUS 1**

**C F G C**  
Hi, hi, hi, beautiful Sunday; this is my, my, my beautiful day  
When you say, say, say, say that you love me **D7**  
**F G C**  
Whoa, my, my, my, it's a beautiful day!

**C**  
Birds are singing, you by my side. Let's take a car and go for a ride  
**F G C**  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

We'll drive on and follow the sun, makin' Sunday go on and on  
**F G C**  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day!

**CHORUS 1**

**C F G C**  
Hi, hi, hi, beautiful Sunday; this is my, my, my beautiful day  
When you say, say, say, say that you love me **D7**  
**F G C//// D////** (up one key!)  
Whoa, my, my, my, it's a beautiful day!

**CHORUS 2**

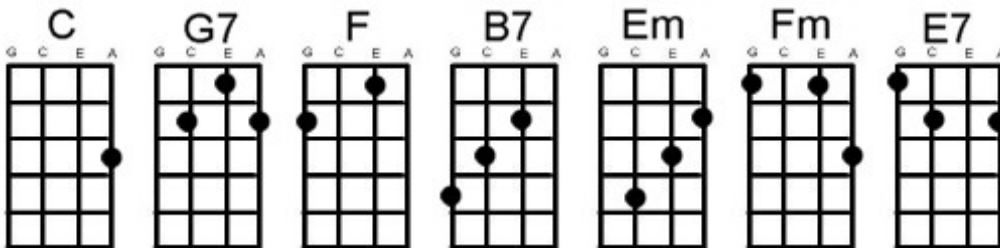
**D G A D**  
Hi, hi, hi, beautiful Sunday; this is my, my, my, beautiful day  
When you say, say, say, say that you love me **E7**  
**G A D (A) (D)**  
Whoa, my, my, my it's a beautiful day!

**REPEAT LAST CHORUS**

**REPEAT LAST LINE X1**

## 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]





# Brown Eyed Girl

# Van Morrison

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](http://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]

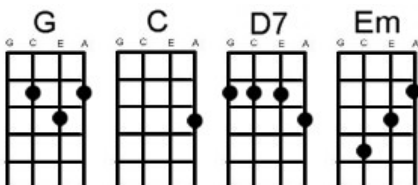
[G] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow  
[G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio  
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing  
[G] Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall [G] slipping and a [C] sliding  
[G] All along the [D7] waterfall with [C] you  
[D7] My brown-eyed [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



# California Dreaming Mamas and The Papas (Am)

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RtVlhDgo\\_uU](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RtVlhDgo_uU) (play along with capo at 4<sup>th</sup> fret)

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

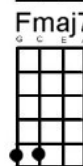
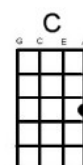
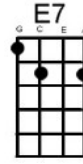
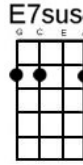
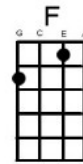
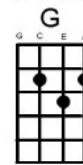
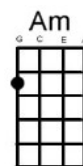
Coda: California [Am] dreamin'

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

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

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

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



# Cecilia Simon and Garfunkel

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5\\_QV97eYqM](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM) (play along with capo at 4<sup>th</sup> fret)

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

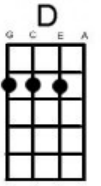
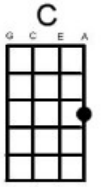
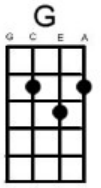
[Chunk in G] Cecilia you're breaking my heart  
You're shaking my confidence [D] daily  
Oh Ce[C]cili[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees  
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home  
Ce[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart  
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily  
Oh Ce[C]cili[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees  
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home  
Come on [G] home

[G] Making love in the [C] after[G]noon with Cecilia  
[C] Up in [D] my bed[G]room (making love)  
I got up to [C] wash my [G] face  
When I come back to bed someone's [D] taken my [G] place  
[G] Cecilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart  
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily  
Oh Ce[C]cili[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees  
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home  
Come on [G] home

[G] Bo bo [C] bo bo [G] bo Bo bo [C] bo bo bo bo [D] bo oh  
[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] (she loves me she loves me)  
[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] (she loves me she loves me)

Jubil[C]a [G]tion she [C] loves me a[G]gain  
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing  
Jubil[C]a [G]tion she [C] loves me a[G]gain  
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh  
Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh [G]



# Chapel Of Love     Dixie Cups

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IE5nh5-liHg> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

(A capella with hand claps)

Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

[C] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married

[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel of [C] love (riff E0 E0E1E0E1E0 E0C0)

[C] Spring is here the sky is blue

[Dm] Birds all [G7] sing as [Dm] if they [G7] knew

[C] Today's the day we'll say I [A] do

And we'll [Dm] never be [G7] lonely any [C] more

Because we're [C] goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel and we're [Dm] gonna get [G7] married

[C] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married

[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel of [C] love (riff E0 E0E1E0E1E0 E0C0)

[C] Bells will ring the sun will shine

[Dm] I'll be [G7] his and [Dm] he'll be [G7] mine

[C] We'll love until the end of [A] time

And we'll [Dm] never be [G7] lonely any [C] more

(Riff A3A2A0E3E1E0C2 C0)

Because we're [C] goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

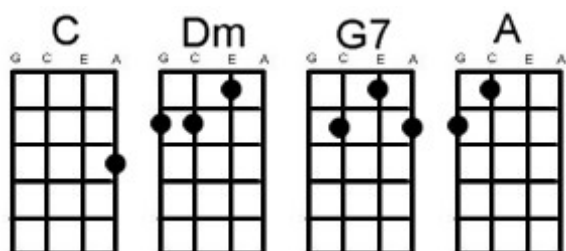
[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel and we're [Dm] gonna get [G7] married

[C] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married

[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel of [C] love [A]

[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel of [C] love [A]

[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel of [C!] love



# City Of New Orleans

by Arlo Guthrie

G

G D G  
Riding on the City of New Orleans  
Em C G D  
Illinois Central Monday morning rail  
G D G  
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders  
Em D G  
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

Em Bm  
All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kenkakee  
D A  
Rolls along past houses farms and fields  
Em Bm  
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards of old grey men  
D D7 G  
And graveyards of rusted automobiles.

C D G  
Good morning America, how are you?  
Em C G  
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.  
G D Em A7  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
F C D G  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

G D G  
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car  
Em C G D  
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score  
G D G  
Pass the paper bag but hold the bottle  
Em D G  
Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor

**Em** **Bm**  
 And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers  
**D** **A**  
 Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel  
**Em** **Bm**  
 Mother with her babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

**C** **D** **G**  
 Good morning America, how are you?  
**Em** **C** **G** **D7**  
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.  
**G** **D** **Em** **A7**  
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
**F** **C** **D** **G**  
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

**G** **D** **G**  
 Night time on the City of New Orleans  
**Em** **C** **G** **D**  
 Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee  
**G** **D** **G**  
 Halfway home we'll be there by morning  
**Em** **D** **G**  
 through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.

**Em** **Bm**  
 But all the towns and people seem to fade into a dark dream  
**D** **A**  
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news  
**Em** **Bm**  
 The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

**C** **D** **G**  
 Good morning America, how are you?  
**Em** **C** **G** **D7**  
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.  
**G** **D** **Em** **A7**  
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
**F** **C** **D** **G**  
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done. last chorus x2

# Country Roads John Denver

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

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

[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]ginia mountain [D] mamma  
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her [D] miner's lady  
[C] Stranger to blue [G] water  
[G] Dark and dusty [Em] painted on the sky  
[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] tear drop in my [G] eye

Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long  
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] mamma  
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[Em] I hear her [D] voice

In the [G] mornin' hours she [G7] calls me

The [C] radio re[G]minds me of my [D] home far away

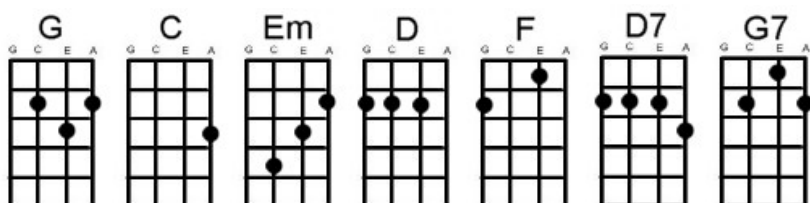
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get the [C] feelin'

That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday yester[D7]day

Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long  
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] mamma  
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

Take me [D] home country [G] roads

Take me [D] home country [G] roads



**#15 COVER OF THE ROLLING STONE 4/4 Key of A**  
(Shel Silverstein)

**#15**

**INTRO: E7 //// //// D //// A //// ///**

<sup>A</sup>  
Well we're big rock singers; we've got golden fingers

<sup>E7</sup>  
And we're loved everywhere we go  
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth

<sup>A</sup>  
At ten thousand dollars a show

We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills

<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
But the thrill we've never known

<sup>E7</sup>  
Is the thrill that'll get you when you get your picture

<sup>A/</sup>  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

**CHORUS**

<sup>E7</sup>  
(Rolling Stone) Wanna see my picture on the cover

<sup>A</sup>  
(Stone) Wanna buy five copies for my mother

<sup>E7</sup>  
(Stone) Wanna see my smilin' face

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A(A/)</sup>  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

<sup>A</sup>  
I've got a freaky old lady called my Cocaine Katy

<sup>E7</sup>  
Who embroiders on my jeans

<sup>A</sup>  
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, drivin' my limousine

<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Now it's all designed to blow our minds, but our minds won't really be blown

<sup>E7</sup>  
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture

<sup>A/</sup>  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone **REPEAT CHORUS**

<sup>A</sup>  
We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies

<sup>E7</sup>  
Who'll do anything we say

<sup>A</sup>  
We got a genuine Indian guru who's teachin' us a better way  
We got all the friends that money can buy

<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
So we never have to be alone

<sup>E7</sup>  
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture

<sup>A/</sup>  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone **REPEAT CHORUS X2**



## Crystal Chandeliers by Charley Pride

**C** **G7**  
All the crystal chandeliers light up the paintings on your wall  
**C**  
The marble statuettes are standing stately in the hall  
**F**  
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help you dry your tears  
**C** **G7** **C**  
When the new wears off of your crystal chandeliers

**G7**  
I never did fit in too well with folks you knew  
**C**  
And it's plain to see that the likes of me don't fit with you  
**F**  
So you traded me for the gaiety of the well to do  
**C** **G7** **C**  
And you turned away from the love I offered you

**C** **G7**  
All the crystal chandeliers light up the paintings on your wall  
**C**  
The marble statuettes are standing stately in the hall  
**F**  
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help you dry your tears  
**C** **G7** **C**  
When the new wears off of your crystal chandeliers

**G7**  
I see your picture in the news most everyday  
**C**  
You're the chosen girl of the social world so the stories say  
**C** **F**  
But a paper smile only lasts awhile then it fades away  
**C** **G7** **C**  
And the love we knew will come home to you some day

**C** **G7**  
All the crystal chandeliers light up the paintings on your wall  
**C**  
The marble statuettes are standing stately in the hall  
**F**  
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help you dry your tears  
**C** **G7** **C**  
When the new wears off of your crystal chandeliers

# Daddy Sang Bass by Johnny Cash

## [Verse 1]

C C7  
I remember when I was a lad  
F C  
Times were hard and things were bad  
G7  
But there's a silver linin' behind every cloud  
C C7  
Just poor people that all we were  
F C  
Tryin' to make a livin' out of black land dirt  
G7 C  
But we'd get together in a family circle singin' loud.

## CHORUS:

C C7  
Daddy sang bass, Mama sang tenor  
F C  
Me and little brother would join right in there  
G7  
Singin' seems to help a troubled soul  
C C7  
One of these days and it won't be long  
F C  
I'll rejoin them in a song  
G7 C  
I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne.

C C7  
No, the circle won't be broken  
F C  
By and by, Lord, by and by...  
C C7  
Daddy sang bass, Mama sang tenor  
F C  
Me and little brother will join right in there  
G7 C  
In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

## [Verse 2]

C F C  
Now I remember after work Mama would call in all of us  
C7 G7  
You could hear us singin' for a country mile  
C F C  
Now little brother has done gone on but I'll rejoin him in a song  
G7 C  
We'll be together again up yonder in a little while.

## CHORUS X 1 & REPEAT LAST LINE

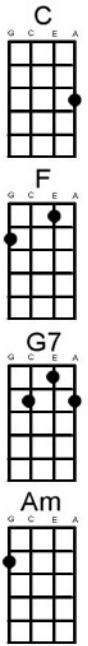
# Doo Wah Diddy Manfred Mann

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-iJk9vWzBgc>

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



# Dream a Little Dream

Mamas & Papas

[4/4]

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright [Ab] above you [G7]

[C] Night [B7] breezes seem to

[A7] whisper "I love you"

[F] Birds singing in a [Fm] sycamore tree

[C] Dream a little [Ab] dream of [G7] me

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G7] me

[C] Just [B7] hold me tight and

[A7] tell me you'll miss me

[F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be

[C] Dream a little [Ab] dream of me [C]

[A] Stars [A6] fading but [E7] I linger on, dear

[A] Still [A6] craving your [E7] kiss

[A] I 'm [A6] longing to [E7] linger till dawn, dear

[A] Just [A6] saying [G7] this:

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams till the

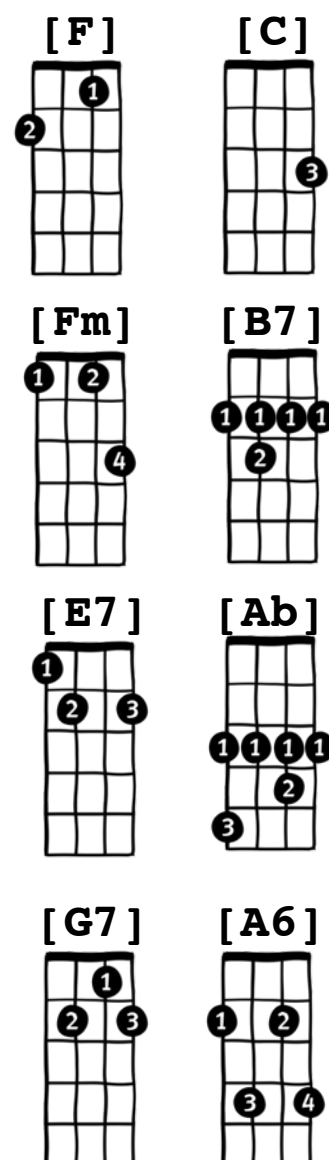
[Ab] sunbeams find [G7] you

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all

[A7] worries far behind you

[F] But in your dreams [Fm] whatever they be

[C] Dream a little [Ab] dream of [C] me



# End Of The Line Traveling Wilburys

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

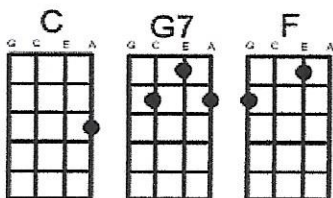
[F] Maybe somewhere down the [C] road aways (at the end of the line)  
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I [C] am these days (at the end of the line)  
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when [C] somebody plays (at the end of the line)  
[G7] Purple haze

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



## Flowers On The Wall Statler Brothers

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1s8nRL2bPCU>

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

[C] I keep hearin' you're concerned a[Am]bout my happiness  
But [D7] all that thought you've given me is [G7] conscience I guess  
If [C] I were walkin' in your shoes I [Am] wouldn't worry none  
While [D7] you and your friends are worryin' bout me  
I'm [G7] havin' lots of fun

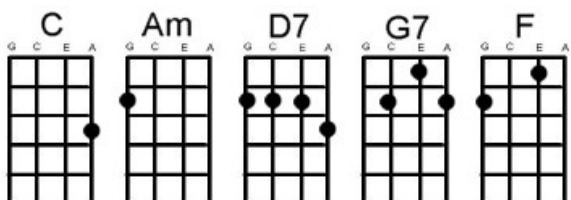
Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all  
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one  
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo  
Now don't tell [G7] me I've nothin' to do

Last [C] night I dressed in tails pretended [Am] I was on the town  
As [D7] long as I can dream it's hard to [G7] slow this swinger down  
So [C] please don't give a thought to me I'm [Am] really doin' fine  
[D7] You can always find me here and [G7] havin' quite a time

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all  
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one  
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo  
Now don't tell [G7] me I've nothin' to do

It's [C] good to see you I must go I [Am] know I look a fright  
[D7] Anyway my eyes are not a[G7]ccustomed to this light  
[C] And my shoes are not accustomed [Am] to this hard concrete  
So [D7] I must go back to my room and [G7] make my day complete

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all  
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one  
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo  
Now don't tell [G7] me I've nothin' to do  
Now don't tell [G7] me I've nothin' to do [C]



# Folsom Prison [F and G]

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HxAa83gP9vc>

[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

When [F] 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  
[D7]

## *(INTO KEY CHANGE)*

I [G] 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

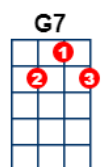
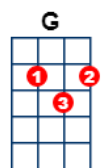
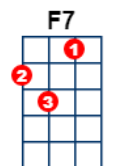
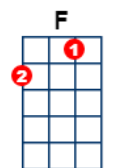
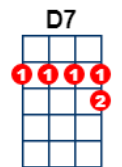
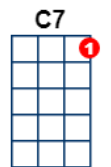
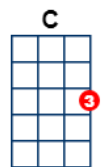
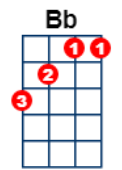
Well [G] if they'd free me from this prison,  
if that railroad train was mine

I [G] bet I'd move on over a little [G7] further down the line  
[C] Far from Folsom prison, that's [C] where I want to [G] stay  
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[G]way

[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

## *Slowing:*

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



# Four Strong Winds by Neil Young

**D Em A7 D | D Em A7 A7**

**D**                    **Em**                    **A7**                    **D**  
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall

**Em**                    **A7**  
I got some friends that I can go to working for

**D**                    **Em**  
Still I wish you'd change your mind,

**A7**                    **D**  
if I asked you one more time

**Em**                    **G**                    **A7**  
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

**D**                    **Em**                    **A7**                    **D**  
**Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high**

**Em**                    **A7**  
**All those things that don't change come what may**

**D**                    **Em**                    **A7**                    **D**  
**If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on**

**Em**                    **G**                    **A7**  
**I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.**

**D**                    **Em**                    **A7**                    **D**  
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are going good

**Em**                    **A7**  
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare

**D**                    **Em**                    **A7**                    **D**  
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do

**Em**                    **G**                    **A7**  
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there.

## CHORUS 2

**Instrumental:            D Em A7 D | D Em A7 A7**

**D**                    **Em**  
Still I wish you'd change your mind,

**A7**                    **D**  
if I asked you one more time

**Em**                    **G**                    **A7**  
But we've been through that a hundred times or more.

## CHORUS 3

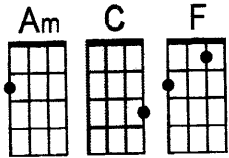
### REPRISE LAST LINE

**Em**                    **G**                    **A7**  
**I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.**



# Ghost Riders in the Sky

by Stan Jones (1948)



**Am** . . . . . **C** . . . . .  
 An old cow-boy went riding out one dark and windy day  
**Am** . . . . . **C** . . . . .  
 U-pon a ridge he rested as he went a-long his way  
**Am** . . . . .  
 When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw  
**F** . . . . . **Am** . . . . .  
 Plowing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw  
  
**Am** . . . . . **C** . . . . .  
 Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel  
**Am** . . . . . **C** . . . . .  
 Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel  
**Am** . . . . .  
 A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
**F** . . . . . **Am** . . . . .  
 For he saw the riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry-y-y-y  
  
*Group* [ **C** . . . . . **Am** . . . . .  
 Yipie i A-a-a-a-a-ay Yipie i O-o-o-o-o-oh  
**F** . . . . . **Am** . . . . . ] *no playing*  
 Gho-ost ri--ders i-i-i-in the sky-y-y-y-y  
  
**Am** . . . . . **C** . . . . .  
 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat  
**Am** . . . . . **C** . . . . .  
 He's riding hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em yet  
**Am** . . . . .  
 Cause they've got to ride for-ever on that range up in the sky  
**F** . . . . . **Am** . . . . .  
 On horses snorting fire as they ride on hear their cry-y-y-y  
  
**C** . . . . . **Am** . . . . .  
 Yipie i A-a-a-a-a-ay Yipie i O-o-o-o-o-oh  
**F** . . . . . **Am** . . . . .  
 Gho-ost ri--ders i-i-i-in the sky-y-y-y-y  
  
**Am** . . . . . **C** . . . . .  
 As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name  
**Am** . . . . . **C** . . . . .  
 If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range  
**Am** . . . . .  
 Then cowboy change your ways to-day or with us you will ride  
**F** . . . . . **Am** . . . . .  
 Trying to catch the devil's herd a-cross these endless skies  
  
**C** . . . . . **Am** . . . . .  
 Yipie i A-a-a-a-a-ay Yipie i O-o-o-o-o-oh  
**F** . . . . . **Am** . . . . .  
 Gho-ost ri--ders i-i-i-in the sky-y-y-y-y  
  
**F** . . . . . **Am** . . . . . **F** . . . . . **Am** . . . . .  
 Gho-ost ri--ders i-i-i-in the sky-y-y-y-y Gho-ost ri--ders i-i-i-in the sky-y-y-y-y

## GOING BACK TO THE BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS (Alton Delmore)

### Chorus:

C

Going back to the Blue Ridge Mountains (*echo*)

F C

Going back gonna leave today (*echo*)

C

Going back to the Blue Ridge Mountains (*echo*)

G7 C

Honey baby I'm going away (*echo*) (End: no echo and repeat last line C/)

C

You can't be my little darling

F C

You can't be my sweetheart now

C

You have been causing all the trouble

G7 C

You don't love me anyhow

### Chorus

C

All our happy days together

F C

Now are gone and you're to blame

C

Just forget you ever knew me

G7 C

Never ever call my name

### Chorus

C

You have caused me lots of trouble

F C

You have had your little way

C

Now I'm fed up with your flirting

G7 C

Honey babe I'm going away

### Chorus

# Gotta Lot Of Rhythm In My Soul Patsy Cline

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bb7ZTzoxbnU&feature=related> (play along in this key)

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

Lead on intro and instrumental breaks - play with low G tuning

```
          D      G      A      D
E| -----10-----10-----10---
C| -012--2-----2-----2-2-
G| 2-----40-----42-----4-
```

[D] Come on dad get with the jive lets [G] let em' know that we're alive  
Un[D]til the break of dawn we'll yell for [A] more more more  
Gonna [D] live it up and tear it down get [G] in the groove and paint the town  
[A] Gotta lot of rhythm in my [D] soul well now

[G] Baby baby let's go tonight [D] together you and me  
[G] Baby baby when ya hold me tight [E7] oo wee whatcha [A] do to me  
The [D] big black hands on the clock [G] tell me that it's time to rock  
[A] Gotta lot of rhythm in my [D] soul

Instrumental break:

```
          D      G      D      A      D      G      A      D
E| -----10-----10-----10-----10-----10-----10-----
C| -012--2-----2-2---2---012--2-----2-----2---2--2
G| 2-----40-----4-----422-----40-----42-----4-
```

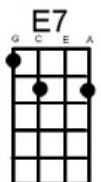
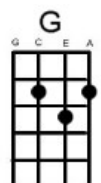
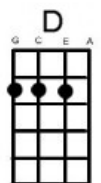
[D] Big Bad Pete with a crazy bop  
When the [G] lights are low and the music's hot  
[D] Dance from 2 to 3 and then a [A] half past 4  
[D] When that sun peaks over the hill [G] I won't stop I'll be rockin' still  
[A] Gotta lot of rhythm in my [D] soul well now

[G] Baby baby let's go tonight [D] together you and me  
[G] Baby baby when ya hold me tight [E7] oo wee whatcha [A] do to me  
The [D] big black hands on the clock [G] tell me that it's time to rock  
[A] Gotta lot of rhythm in my [D] soul

Instrumental break:

```
          D      G      D      A      D      G      A      D
E| -----10-----10-----10-----10-----10-----10-----
C| -012--2-----2-2---2---012--2-----2-----2---2--2
G| 2-----40-----4-----422-----40-----42-----4-
```

Well now [G] baby baby let's go tonight [D] together you and me  
[G] Baby baby when ya hold me tight [E7] oo wee whatcha [A] do to me  
The [D] big black hands on the clock [G] tell me that it's time to rock  
[A] Gotta lot of rhythm in my [D] soul [A] gotta lot of rhythm in my [D] soul

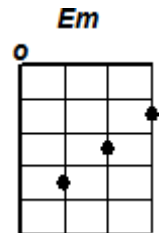


# HALLELUJAH (6/8) Key of C

(Leonard Cohen)

**INTRO: C // Am // C // Am //**

**C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
 I've heard there was a secret chord that David played and it pleased the Lord  
**F** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 But you don't really care for music, do ya  
**C** **F** **G7** **Am** **F**  
 It goes like this the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, the major lift  
**G7** **Em** **Am**  
 The baffled king composing Hallelujah  
**F** **Am** **F** **C** **G7** **C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu...u...jah // // //



**C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
 Baby I've been here before, I know this room, I've walked this floor  
**F** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 I used to live alone before I knew ya  
**C** **F** **G7** **Am** **F**  
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch, love is not a victory march  
**G7** **Em** **Am**  
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah  
**F** **Am** **F** **C** **G7** **C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu...u...jah // // //

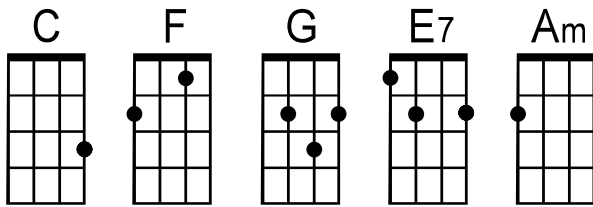
**C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
 You say I took the name in vain, I don't even know the name  
**F** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 But if I did, well really, what's it to ya?  
**C** **F** **G7** **Am** **F**  
 There's a blaze of light in every word, it doesn't matter which you heard  
**G** **Em** **Am**  
 The holy or the broken Hallelujah  
**F** **Am** **F** **C** **G7** **C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
 Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelu...u...jah // // //

**C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
 I did my best, it wasn't much, I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch  
**F** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya  
**C** **F** **G7** **Am** **F**  
 And even though it all went wrong, I'll stand before the Lord of Song  
**G7** **Em** **Am**  
 With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

**F** **Am** **F** **C** **G7**  
 Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelu...u...  
**F** **Am** **F** **C** **G7** **C/**  
 Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelu...u...jah

# Hello, Mary Lou

by Gene Pitney (1961)



**Chorus:**

Well, hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart  
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you.  
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part  
So hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart

You passed me by one sunny day  
Flashed those big brown eyes my way  
And, ooh, I wanted you forever more.  
Now I'm not one that gets around,  
I swear my feet stuck to the ground  
And though I never did meet you be-fore.

## Chorus

I saw you lips, I heard your voice,  
Believe me, I just had no choice  
Wild horses couldn't make me stay a-way.  
I thought about a moonlit night  
My arms around, good and tight,  
That's all I had to see for me to say...

## Chorus

So hel-lo Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

# Home For A Rest by Spirit Of The West

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

## [Verse 1: HALF SPEED-SINGLE STRUM]

Am/ G/ C/ F/  
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best  
C/ G/ F/ C/  
I've been gone for a month, I've been drunk since I left  
Am/ G/ C/ F/  
These so-called vacations will soon be my death  
C/ G/ F/ C/  
I'm so sick from the drink I need home for a rest.

## [Verse 2: FULL SPEED]

Am G C F  
We arrived in December and London was cold  
C G F C  
We stayed in the bars along Charing Cross Road  
Am G C F  
We never saw nothin' but brass taps and oak  
C G F G  
Kept a shine on the bar with the sleeves of our coats

## CHORUS

G/  
You'll have to excuse me,  
C/ G/  
I'm not at my best  
C F  
I've been gone for a week,  
G  
I've been drunk since I left  
G/  
And these so-called vacations,  
C/ G/  
will soon be my death  
C F G C  
I'm so sick from the drink, I need home for a rest

Instrumental: Am | G | C | F | Am | G | C | F |

## [Verse 3]

Am G C F  
Euston Station, the train journey North  
C G F C  
In the buffet car we lurched back and forth  
Am G C F  
Past old crooked dykes through Yorkshire's green  
fields  
C G F G  
We were flung into dance as the train jiggled and reeled

## CHORUS 2

### Instrumental:

Am | F | G | G | Am | F | G | G |  
Am | Dm | G | Em | Am | Dm | G | G | | Em |

## [Verse 4]

Am G C F  
By the light of the moon, she'd drift through the streets  
C G F C  
A rare old perfume, so seductive and sweet  
Am G C F  
She'd tease us and flirt, as the pubs all closed down  
C G F G  
Then walk us on home and deny us a round

## CHORUS 3

### Instrumental:

Am | Dm | G | Em | Am | Dm | G | G |

## [Verse 5]

Am G C F  
The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb  
C G F C  
The spirits we drank now ghosts in the room  
Am G C F  
I'm knackered again, come on sleep take me soon  
C G F G  
And don't lift up my head 'till the twelve bells at noon

## CHORUS 4

### Instrumental:

Am | F | G | G | Am | F | G | G |  
Am | Dm | G | Em | Am | Dm | G | G A |

Bm | Bm | Bm | G A | Bm | Bm | Bm | G A |  
D | D | G | A | D | D | G | A |  
Bm | Bm | Bm | G A | Bm | Bm | Bm | G A |  
D | D | G | A | D | D | G | A |

Am | Am | G | D ||:

( repeat as many times as you want and fade out)

# Home From the Forest by Gordon Lightfoot

[INTRO:] G C

C F C  
Oh, the neon lights were flashing and the icy wind did blow

Am F C  
The water seeped into his shoes and the drizzle turned to snow

F C Am E7  
His eyes were red, his hopes were dead and the wine was running low

F G  
And the old man came home

C  
From the forest

C F C  
His tears fell on the sidewalk as he stumbled in the street

Am F C  
A dozen faces stopped to stare, but no one stopped to speak

F C Am E7  
For his castle was a hallway and the bottle was his friend

F G  
And the old man stumbled in

C  
From the forest

C F C  
Up a dark and dingy staircase the old man made his way

Am F C  
His ragged coat around him, as upon his cot he lay

F C Am E7  
And he wondered how it happened that he ended up this way

F G  
Getting lost like a fool

C  
In the forest

C F C  
And as he lay there sleeping a vision did appear

Am F C  
Upon his mantle shining, a face of one so dear

F C Am E7  
Who had loved him in the springtime of a long forgotten year

F G  
When the wildflowers did bloom

C  
In the forest

C F C  
She touched his grizzled fingers and she called him by his name

Am F C  
And then he heard the joyful sound of children at their games

F C Am E7  
In an old house on a hillside, in some forgotten town

F G  
Where the river runs down

C G F C  
From the forest

C F C  
With a mighty roar the big jet soars above the canyon streets

Am F C  
And the con men con, but life goes on, for the city never sleeps

F C Am E7  
And to an old forgotten soldier, the dawn will come no more

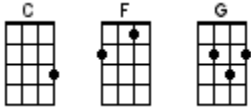
N.C. F G  
For the old man has come home

C G C  
From the forest.



# Hound Dog

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller 1952 (Elvis Presley version recorded 1956)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]↓

## CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time  
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time  
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, well that was just a lie  
[C] Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed, well that was just a [C] lie  
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

## CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time  
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time  
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

## INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time  
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time  
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit  
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

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 [C]↓

## CHORUS:

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  
You [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

## How Much Is That Doggie In The Window?

C G  
How much is that doggie in the window

G7 C  
The one with the waggily tail

C G  
How much is that doggie in the window

G7 C  
I do hope that doggie's for sale.

C G  
I must take a trip to Cali-fornia

G C  
And leave my poor sweetheart at home

C G  
If she has a doggie to pro-tect her

G7 C  
The doggie will have a good home

C G  
I read in the papers there are robbers

G C  
With flashlights that shine in the dark

C G  
My love needs a doggie to pro-tect her

G7 C  
And scare them a-way with one bark

C G  
I don't want a bunny or a kitty  
G C  
I don't want a parrot that talks  
C G  
I don't want a bowl of little fishies  
G7 C  
You can't take a fish for a walk

C G  
How much is that doggie in the window  
G7 C

The one with the waggily tail

C G  
How much is that doggie in the window  
G7 C

Oh I do hope that doggie's for sale.

G7 C C C  
Yes I do hope that doggie's for sale.

# I'm A Believer Monkees (written by Neil Diamond)

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

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

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales  
[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me [G7]  
[C] Love was out to [G] get me [C] that's the way it [G] seemed  
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

[Tacet] Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

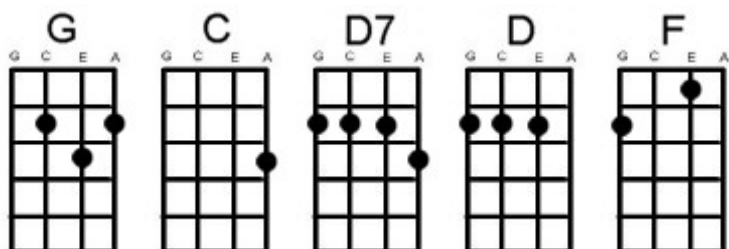
[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing  
[G] It seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]  
[C] What's the use in [G] tryin' [C] all you get is [G] pain  
[C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain

[Tacet] Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

Instrumental (first two lines of verse) [G] [D] [G] [G] [D] [G] Ooooh [G7]  
[C] Love was out to [G] get me [C] that's the way it [G] seemed  
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

[Tacet] Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

[Tacet] Yes I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G] I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G] I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]



**#35 IMAGINE 4/4 Key of C**  
(John Lennon)

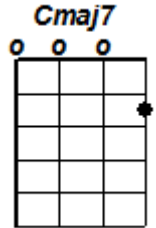
**#35**

(Optional) picking pattern for the first two verse lines:

All other lines follow this pattern

C	Cmaj7 F	
A--3-----3---	2-----0-----0---	A--X-----
E--0--0-----0---	0-----1--1---	E--X---X---
C---0--0-----0---	0-----0--0---	C-----X--X-
G--0-----0---	0-----2-----2-----	G--X-----

**INTRO: C /// Cmaj7 / F //// C /// Cmaj7 / F ////**



C                                    **Cmaj7** F                    C                                    **Cmaj7** F  
 Imagine there's no heaven                    it's easy if yo-ou                    try-y  
**C**                                    **Cmaj7** F                    C                                    **Cmaj7** F  
 No hell be- lo- ow us                    above us only                    sky  
**F**                                    **Am**                    **Dm** F                    **G7**                    **C/ G7/**  
 Imagine all the people                    living for to-day, ah ha...

C                                    **Cmaj7** F                    C                                    **Cmaj7** F  
 Imagine there's no countries                    it isn't hard to                    do-o  
**C**                                    **Cmaj7** F                    C                                    **Cmaj7** F  
 Nothing to kill or                    die- ie for                    and no religion                    to-o  
**F**                                    **Am**                    **Dm** F                    **G7**                    **C/ G7/**  
 Imagine all the people                    living life in peace, you-ou...

**F**                                    **G7**                    C                    **E7** F                    **G7**                    C                    **E7**  
 You may say I'm a dreamer                    but I'm not the only one  
**F**                                    **G7**                    C                    **E7** F                    **G7**                    C  
 I hope some day you'll join us                    and the world will be as one

C                                    **Cmaj7** F                    C                                    **Cmaj7** F  
 Imagine no posse- ssions                    I wonder if yo-ou                    ca-an  
**C**                                    **Cmaj7** F                    C                                    **Cmaj7** F  
 No need for greed or                    hunger                    a brotherhood of                    ma-an  
**F**                                    **Am**                    **Dm** F                    **G7**                    **C/ G7/**  
 Imagine all the people                    sharing all the world, you-ou...

**F**                                    **G7**                    C                    **E7** F                    **G7**                    C                    **E7**  
 You may say I'm a dreamer                    but I'm not the only one  
**F**                                    **G7**                    C                    **E7** F                    **G7**                    **C/(gliss)**  
 I hope some day you'll join us                    and the world will live as one

# In The Jailhouse Now

by The Soggy Bottom Boys

INTRO: G C D G

**G**

I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob

He use-ta steal, gamble and rob

**C**

He though he was the smartest guy around

But I found out last Monday, that Bob got locked up Sunday

**A**

**D**

They got him in the jailhouse way downtown

**D**

**G**

He's in the jailhouse now

**C**

He's in the jailhouse now

**D**

Well I told him once or twice

Stop playin' cards and a shootin' dice

**G**

He's in the jailhouse now

**G**

**C**

Ah de yo-da lay-eee-he yo-teeee

**G**

Ah de oh da lay e-oh-de-oh-toooo

**D**

Yo da lay-e-heee

Yo da lay-e-heee

**G**

Yo da lay-heeeeeeeee

**G**

Bob liked to play his poker

Pinochle, Whist and Euchre

**C**

But shooting dice was his favorite game

Well he got throwd in jail, with nobody to go his bail

**A**

**D**

The judge done said that he refused the fine

Chorus

**G**

Well I went out last Tuesday

I met a girl named Susie

**C**

I said I was the swellest guy around

Well we started to spendin' my money

And she started to callin' me honey

**A**

**D**

We took in every cabaret in town

**D**

**G**

We're in the jailhouse now

**C**

We're in the jailhouse now

**D**

Well I told that judge right to his face

I don't like to see this place

**G**

We're in the jailhouse now

**G**

**C**

Ah de yo-da lay-eee-he-yo-leeeee

**G**

Ah de oh da lay ee-he-teeeeeee

**D**

Yo da lay-e-heee

Yo da lay-e-heee

**G**

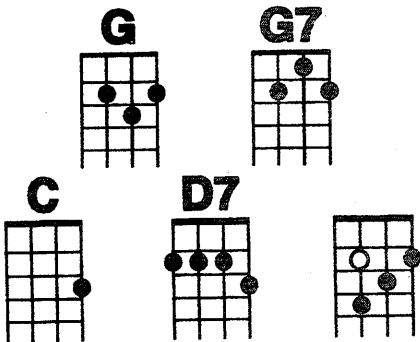
Yo da lay-heeeeeeeee

September 1948

Hank Williams



# I Saw the Light



**G**  
I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin **G7**  
**C**  
I wouldn't let my dear savior in **G**  
**G** **(Em)**  
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night  
**G** **D7** **G**  
Praise the Lord I saw the light

**G** **G7**  
**C** I saw the light, I saw the light **G**  
**C** No more darkness, no more night  
**G** **(Em)**  
Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight  
**G** **D7** **G**  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light

**G** **G7**  
**C** Just like a blind man, I wandered along **G**  
**C** Worries and fears, I claimed for my own  
**G** **(Em)**  
Then like the blind man, that God gave back his sight  
**G** **D7** **G**  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light

CHORUS

**G** **G7**  
I was a fool to wander and stray,  
**C**  
For straight is the gate and narrow is the way **G**  
**G** **(Em)**  
Now, I have traded the wrong for the right  
**G** **D7** **G**  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light

CHORUS





G C  
You know the thing that bothers me, what gets to me the worst

G D  
She don't care for my old dog, she just wants me hurt

G C  
Now she can come and get the stuff she didn't think to pack

G D G  
All I want from her, I want my dog back.

G C  
If anybody sees my wife tell her give me a call

G D  
I won't even raise my voice, just want my dog is all

G C  
I'll make her an offer, there will be no questions asked

G D G  
She can have it all, I want my dog back.

**CHORUS:** G C G  
I want my dog back, he is faithful, he is true.

G C G D  
I want my dog back, I don't know what I'll do

G C  
If he gets out he'll come on home, he knows that I'll be blue

G D G  
The only thing that worries me is she might come back too.

## Jackson

Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash

[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]round  
Yeah 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  
Yeah go to [F] Jackson Go comb your [C] hair  
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  
Teach 'em [C7] what they don't know how  
I'm going to [F] Jackson You turn loose o' my [C] coat  
Yeah 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  
Yeah go to [F] Jackson You big talking [C] man  
And I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G] Behind my ja-pan [C] fan Ouuuuuh

[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  
We're going to [F] Jackson and that's a [C] fact  
Yeah we're going to [F] Jackson [G] ain't never comin' [C] back

[F] [G] [C]

# Jambalaya

by Hank Williams

### pirogue is pronounced P-ROW

### filé is FEE-LAY

### thibodeux is TIB-UH-DOUGH

### fontaineaux is FOUNTAIN-O

Intro: D7 (4), D7 (4), G (4) G/

**G** **D7**  
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh  
**D7** **G**  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou  
**G** **D7**  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh  
**G**  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

**G** **D7**  
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo  
**G**  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chers amio  
**D7**  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o  
**G**  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

**G** **D7**  
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'  
**G**  
kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen  
**D7**  
Dress in style and go hog wild, and be gay-o  
**G**  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

## Chorus

**G** **D7**  
Later on, swap my mon, get me a pirogue  
**G**  
And I'll catch all the fish on the bayou  
**D7**  
Swap my mon, to buy Yvonne what she need-oh  
**G**  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

## Chorus x2

## LAY DOWN SALLY

**A** **D**  
There is nothing that is wrong in wanting you to stay here with me

**A**  
I know you've got somewhere to go

**D**  
But won't you make yourself at home and stay with me

**E**  
And don't you ever leave

**A** **D**  
*Lay down Sally and rest here in my arms*

**E** **A**  
*Don't you think you want someone to talk to?*

**A** **D**  
*Lay down Sally no need to leave so soon*

**E** **A**  
*I've been trying all night long just to talk to you*

**A**  
The sun ain't nearly on the rise

**D**  
and we still got the moon and stars above

**A**  
Underneath the velvet skies, love is all that matters

**D** **E**  
Won't you stay with me ... and don't you ever leave

*[Chorus]*

**A** **D**  
I long to see the morning light colouring your face so dreamily

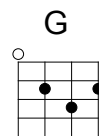
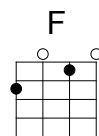
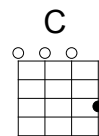
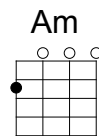
**A**  
So don't you go and say goodbye, you can lay your worries down and

**D** **E**  
stay with me ... and don't you ever leave

*[Chorus x 2]*

# Lookin' Out My Back Door

## Creedence Clearwater Revival



C Am F C G C

C Am  
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy

F C G  
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch

C Am  
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin'

F C G C  
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

C Am  
There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearing high heels

F C G  
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn

C Am  
Dinosaur Victrola, listenin' to Buck Owens

F C G C  
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

G F C  
Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band

Am G  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon (doo doo doo)

C Am  
Wondrous apparition provided by magician

F C G C  
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

C Am F C G  
A-----335303-----  
E-335303-----5530-----  
C-----0-2242

C Am F C G C  
A-----335303-----  
E-335303-----5530-----  
C-----0-4420

G F C  
Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band

Am G  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon (doo doo doo)

C Am  
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow

F C G C  
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

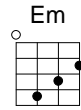
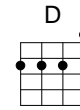
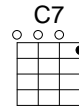
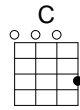
C Am  
Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy

F C G  
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn

C Am  
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow

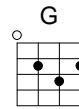
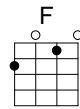
F C G C  
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

## 26. Loves Me Like A Rock (Paul Simon)



When I was a little boy, (when I was just a boy)  
 And the devil would call my name (when I was just a boy)

I'd say now who do, Who do you think you're  
 fooling? (when I was just a boy)  
 I'm a consecrated boy (when I was just a boy)  
 I'm a singer in a sunday choir



### Chorus

My mama loves me, she loves me  
 She get down on her knees and hug me  
 She loves me like a rock  
 She rocks me like the rock of ages  
 And loves me  
 She love me, love me, love me, love me

When I was grown to be a man (grown to be a man)  
 And the devil would call my name (grown to be a man)  
 I'd say now who do, Who do you think you're  
 fooling? (grown to be a man)  
 I'm a consummated man (grown to be a man)  
 I can snatch a little purity

### Chorus

And if I was president (was the president)  
 And the congress call my name (was the president)  
 I'd say now who do, Who do you think you're  
 fooling? (who do you think you're fooling)  
 I've got the presidential seal (was the president)  
 I'm up on the presidential podium

### Chorus

My mama loves me, she loves me  
 She get down on her knees and hug me  
 She loves me like a rock  
 She rocks me like the rock of ages  
 And loves me  
 She love me, love me, love me, love me

## Mama's Got a Uke

[G] Mama's got a uke  
She wears on her chest  
And when Daddy comes home  
He never gets no rest

'Cause she's [D] playing all night  
And the [C] music's all right  
[D] Mama's got a uke  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] Well the kids don't eat  
And the dog can't sleep  
There's no escape from the music  
In the whole damn street

'Cause she's [D] playing all night  
And the [C] music's all right  
[D] Mama's got a uke  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] She goes up and down and up and  
down  
And up and down and up and down

She's [D] playing all night  
and the [C] music's all right  
[D] Mama's got a uke  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

She goes, [G] squeeze me,  
Come on and [G] squeeze me  
Come on and [D] tease me like you do  
I'm [C] so in love with you

[D] Mama's got a uke  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] She goes up and down and up  
and down  
And up and down and up and down

She's [D] playing all night  
And the [C] music's all right  
[D] Mama's got a uke  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night



# Me and Julio

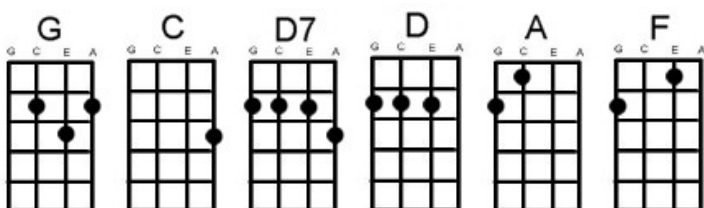
# Paul Simon

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](http://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]



# Mockingbird Hill (Slim Whitman)

Intro: [G7][C] (V1 - LL)

[C] When the sun in the [C7] morning peeps [F] over the hill  
And [G7] kisses the roses 'round [C] my windowsill  
Then my heart fills with gladness when [F] I hear the trill  
Of the [G7] birds in the treetops on [C] Mockingbird Hill

[C] Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee-dee it [F] gives me a [C] thrill  
To [G7] wake up in the morning to the [C] mockingbird's trill  
Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee there's [F] peace and good [C] will  
You're [G7] welcome as the flowers on [C] Mockingbird Hill

[C] Got a three cornered [C7] plow and an [F] acre to till  
And a [G7] mule that I bought for a [C] ten dollar bill  
There's a tumble down shack and a [F] old rusty mill  
But it's [G7] my home sweet home on [C] Mockingbird Hill

[C] Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee-dee it [F] gives me a [C] thrill  
To [G7] wake up in the morning to the [C] mockingbird's trill  
Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee there's [F] peace and good [C] will  
You're [G7] welcome as the flowers on [C] Mockingbird Hill

[C] When it's late in the [C7] evening I [F] climb up the hill  
And sur [G7] vey all my kingdom while [C] every thing's still  
Only me and the sky and an [F] old whippoorwill  
It's [G7] my home sweet home on [C] Mockingbird Hill

[C] Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee-dee it [F] gives me a [C] thrill  
To [G7] wake up in the morning to the [C] mockingbird's trill  
Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee there's [F] peace and good [C] will  
You're [G7] welcome as the flowers on [C] Mockingbird Hill

You're [G7] welcome as the flowers on [C] Mockingbird Hill

---

# On The Road Again

by Willie Nelson

G/

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

Am  
I find that love is makin' music with my friends.

C D G  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

G Bm  
On the road again, going places that I've never been.

Am  
Seein' things that I may never see again.

C D G  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

*Bridge:*

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

C G  
*We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turnin' our way,*

D  
*and our way.*

**Chorus & Bridge**

Outro...

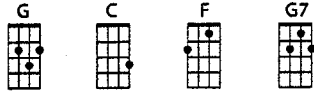
G Bm  
On the road again, just can't get wait to get on the road again.

Am  
I find that love is makin' music with my friends.

C D G  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

C D G G/  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

## Red Red Wine



[G] Red red [C] wine [F] [G] , [G] Goes to my [C] head [F] [G]  
[G] Makes me for [C] get that [F] I [G] , [G] Still love her so [F] [G7]

[G] Red red [C] wine [F] [G] , [G] It's up to [C] you [F] [G]  
[G] All I can [C] do I've [F] done [G] , But memories won't go [F]  
[G] Memories won't [C] go [F] [G]

*[G] I'd have thought that in [C] time  
[F] Thoughts of you would leave my [C] head  
I was [G] wrong now I [C] find  
Just one [F] thing makes me for- [G] get*

[G] Red red [C] wine [F] [G] , [G] Stay close to [C] me [F] [G]  
[G] Don't let me [C] be a- [F] lone [G] ,  
It's tearing a [F] part [G] my blue blue [C] heart [F] [G]

*[G] I'd have thought that in [C] time  
[F] Thoughts of you would leave my [C] head  
I was [G] wrong now I [C] find  
Just one [F] thing makes me for- [G] get*

[G] Red red [C] wine [F] [G] , [G] Stay close to [C] me [F] [G]  
[G] Don't let me [C] be a- [F] lone [G] ,  
It's tearing a- [F] part [G] my blue blue [C] heart [F] [G]

[C] \\\ [F] \\\ [G] \\\ [G] \\\ [C] \\\ [F] \\\ [G] \\\ [G] \\\

[G] Red red [C] wine [F] [G] , [G] Stay close to [C] me [F] [G]  
[G] Don't let me [C] be a- [F] lone [G] ,  
It's tearing a [F] part [G] my blue blue [C] heart [F] [G]

[C] \\\ [F] \\\ [G] \\\ [G] \\\ [C] \\\ [F] \\\ [G] \\\ [G] \\\

# #134 RING OF FIRE 4/4 Key of G

#134

(Kazoos or voice ("do do's") for *INTRO*, and instrumental section)

*INTRO: G // C / G //// // D7 / G ////*

**G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
Love is a burning thing,  
do do-do do-do do do dooo...  
**D7** **G** **D7** **G**  
And it makes a fiery ring  
do do-do do-do do do dooo...  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
Bound by wild desire  
do do-do do-do do do dooo...  
**D7** **G**  
I fell into a ring of fire

## 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  
**G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire

*Instrumental: G // C / G //// // D7 / G //// (X2)*

## REPEAT CHORUS

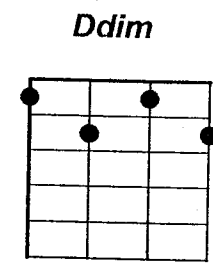
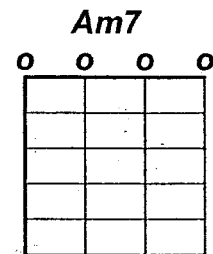
**G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
The taste of love is sweet  
do do-do do-do do do dooo...  
**D7** **G** **D7** **G**  
When hearts like ours meet  
do do-do do-do do do doo...  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
I fell for you like a child  
do do-do do-do do do dooo...  
**D7** **G**  
Oh but the fire went wild

## REPEAT CHORUS X2

*OUTRO:* **G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire...  
**D7** **G** **D7** **G** **G/**  
the ring of fire...the ring of fire

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL G //// D7 // G //

G Gonna take a sentimental journey  
 G Gonna set my heart at ease  
 G Gonna make a sentimental journey  
 G To renew old memories  
 G Got my bag, I got my reservation  
 G Spent each dime I could afford  
 G Like a child in wild anticipation  
 G Long to hear that all aboard



BRIDGE

C G  
 Seven, that's the time we leave at seven  
 A7  
 I'll be waiting up for heaven  
 D7/ Am7/  
 Counting every mile of railroad track  
 Ddim/ D7/  
 That takes me back

G Never thought my heart could be so yearny  
 G Why did I decide to roam  
 G Gonna take a sentimental journey  
 G Sentimental journey home

REPEAT FROM BRIDGE TO END

OUTRO: INSTRUMENTAL: G //// D7 // G /

## SETTIN' THE WOODS ON FIRE by Hank Williams Sr.

**C** **F**  
Comb your hair and paint in powder, You act proud and I'll act prouder  
**G**  
You sing loud and I'll sing louder, Tonight we're settin' the woods on fire  
**C** **F**  
You're my gal and I'm your feller, Dress up in your proper yeller  
**G** **C**  
I'll look swell and you'll look sweller, Settin' the woods on fire

**F** **C**  
We'll take in all the honky tonks, Tonight we're havin' fun  
**D7** **G/**  
We'll show the folks a brand new dance, That never has been done  
**C** **F**  
I don't care who thinks we're silly, You be daffy and I'll be dilly  
**G** **C**  
We'll order up 2 bowls of chili, Settin' the woods on fire

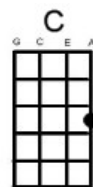
**C** **F**  
I'll dress up my hot rod stoker, We'll be hotter than a poker,  
**G**  
You'll be broke and I'll be broker, Tonight we're settin' the woods on fire  
**C** **F**  
We'll set close to one another, Up one street and down the other,  
**G** **C**  
We'll have a time, O brother, Settin' the woods on fire

**F** **C**  
We'll put aside a little time, To fix a flat or two  
**D7** **G/**  
My tires and tubes are doin' fine, But the air is showin' through  
**C** **F**  
You clap hands and I'll start bowin', We'll do all the law's allowin'  
**G** **C**  
Tomorrow I'll be right back plowin', Settin' the woods on fire

# Spring Fever Tony Pass

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

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



(Tacet with claps) Ah ah ah oh yeah Well all [C] right well all right

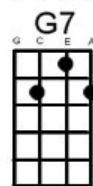
[G7] Robin singing in my back yard in the [C] tree top

[G7] Robin singing in my back yard and it [C] won't stop

Well it [F7] like to drive you crazy (oh yeah)

I got to see you baby (all right)

[G7] Robin singing in my back yard in the [C] tree top won't stop baby



**Chorus:** [G7] Spring fever got a hold on me now

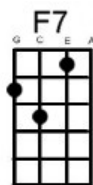
[C] Spring fever got a hold on me

[G7] Spring fever got a hold on me baby [C] spring fever got a hold on me

[G7] Spring fever got a hold on me

And it [Am] ain't gonna' let me go oh no no

It [F] ain't gonna let me go no no it [Ab] ain't gonna let me [C] go



[G7] Let's go walkin in the park tonight in the [C] moon light

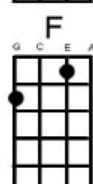
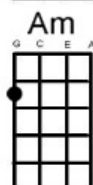
[G7] Once I'm with you then everything will be [C] all right

The [F7] heart is surely showin' (oh yeah)

My love for you is growin' (all right)

So [G7] let's go walkin' in the park tonight in the [C] moon light

It's all right baby



## Repeat Chorus

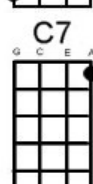
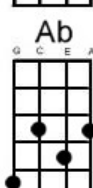
[C] Well all right all right now

Ah ah ah oh yeah well all right ah ah ah oh yeah you know

You got to [C7] sway me to and fro (baby)

Don't you let me go (baby) stars are shining bright (baby)

Every thing's all right (baby) [C] Ah ah ah oh yeah well all right



## Repeat Chorus

[C] Well all right

Ah ah ah oh yeah well let me hear it now

Ah ah ah oh yeah (start lovin start lovin)

Ah ah ah oh yeah (start lovin start lovin)

Ah ah ah oh yeah (start lovin start lovin).....Ah ah ah oh yeah!



## SQUID-JIGGIN' GROUND

Intro: 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

C

Oh this is the place where the fishermen gather

F C G7

In oilskins and boots & Cape Anns battened down

C

All sizes of figures with squid lines and jiggers

F C G7 C

They congregate here on the squid-jigging ground.

C

There's men of all ages and boys in the bargain

F C G7

There's old Billy Cave and there's young Raymond Brown

C

There's a red-headed Tory out here in a dory

F C G7 C

a-running down squid on the squid-jigging ground

C

The man with the whiskers is old Gary Empey

F C G7

He's getting well up, but he's still pretty sound

C

While Uncle Bob Hawkins wears 6 pairs of stockings

F C G7 C

Whenever he's out on the squid-jigging ground

C

Holy smoke what a scuffle, all hands are excited

F C G7

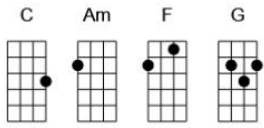
Tis a wonder to me that there's nobody drowned

C

There's a bustle, confusion, a wonderful hustle

F C G7 C

They're all jigging squids on the squid-jigging ground.



# STAND BY ME

B. E. King

201601005 - SUES - C

Sing E XX0X 4/4



C Am F G C

<sup>C</sup>  
When the night has come  
<sup>Am</sup>  
And the land is dark  
And the moon <sup>F</sup> is the <sup>G</sup> only light we'll see <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
No, I won't be afraid,  
<sup>Am</sup>  
No, I won't be afraid  
Just as long <sup>F</sup> as you stand, stand by me. <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
So, darling, darling, stand by me,  
<sup>Am</sup>  
Oh, stand by me.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Oh, stand, stand by me,  
Stand by m <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
If the sky that we look upon  
<sup>Am</sup>  
Should tumble and fall  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Or the mountain should crumble in the sea,  
I won't <sup>C</sup> cry, I won't cry,  
<sup>Am</sup>  
No, I won't shed a tear  
Just as long <sup>F</sup> as you stand, stand by me. <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
And, darling, darling, stand by me,  
<sup>Am</sup>  
Oh, stand by me.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Oh, stand now, stand by me,  
Stand by m. <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
darling, darling, stand by me,  
<sup>Am</sup>  
Oh, stand by me.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Oh, stand now, stand by me,  
Stand by me. <sup>C</sup> {down}{up}{down}

# #16 SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT 4/4 Key of C #16

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL C // G7 // C ///

## CHORUS

Relatively softly

Swing <sup>C</sup> low, <sup>F</sup> sweet <sup>C</sup> chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home <sup>G7</sup>  
Swing <sup>C</sup> low, <sup>F</sup> sweet <sup>C</sup> chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C(C)</sup> <sup>(G7)</sup> <sup>(C)</sup>

Last time: Repeat the last line two more times then C/ G7/ C/

I <sup>C</sup> looked over Jordan, and what did I see <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Coming for to carry me home? <sup>G7</sup>  
A band of angels coming after me <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Coming for to carry me home <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>

## REPEAT CHORUS

I'm <sup>C</sup> sometimes up, I'm <sup>F</sup> sometimes down <sup>C</sup>  
Coming for to carry me home <sup>G7</sup>  
But still my soul is heavenly bound <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Coming for to carry me home <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>

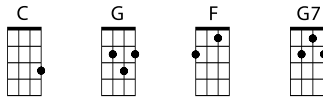
## REPEAT CHORUS

If you get there before I do <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Coming for to carry me home <sup>G7</sup>  
Tell all my friends that I'm a-coming too <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Coming for to carry me home <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>

## REPEAT CHORUS

UKP Feb 9 2017

## The Hockey Song (Stompin' Tom Connors)



### Intro & Outro

```
A |-----2-3-3-3-3-----|
E | -3-5---0-0-6-6-5-5-4-4-3-5-3-0-1-0-----|
C |-----5-5-5-5-----2-0-|
G |-----|
```

**Intro + strum [G] chord once**

[C] Hello out there we're on the air, it's hockey night to [G] night  
 The tension grows & the whistle blows and the puck goes down the [C] ice  
 The goalie jumps and the players bump & the fans all go in [F] sane  
 Someone roars [C] Bobby scores at the [G] good old hockey [C] game

*[G] Oh the [C] good old hockey game is the best game you can [G7] name  
 And the best name you can name is the good old hockey [C] game*

*Spoken: 2nd Period*

[C] Where players dance with skates that flash the home team [G] trails behind  
 But they grab the puck & go bursting up & they're down across the [C] line  
 They storm the crease like bumble bees they travel like a burning [F] flame  
 We see them slide [C] the puck inside it's a [G] one one hockey [C] game

*[G] Oh the [C] good old hockey game is the best game you can [G7] name  
 And the best name you can name is the good old hockey [C] game*

*Spoken: 3rd Period*

[C] Oh take me where those hockey players face off down the [G] rink  
 And the Stanley cup is all filled up for the champs who win the [C] drink  
 Now the final flick of a hockey stick and one gigantic [F] scream  
 The puck is in [C] the home team wins the [G7] good old hockey [C] game

*[G] Oh the [C] good old hockey game is the best game you can [G7] name  
 And the best name you can name is the good old hockey [C] game*

*[G] Oh the [C] good old hockey game is the best game you can [G7] name  
 And the best name you can name is the good old hockey [C] game*

**Outro tab + strum [G] chord once and [C] chord once**

**THE KETCHUP SONG By Stompin' Tom Connors**

**July 2017**

**G** **D**  
There was a guy from P.E.I. they used to call potato  
**G**  
He met this young Leamington, Ontario tomato  
**D**  
But he had eyes for other girls and she was a little mushy  
**G**  
And so they said, well let's get wed, there's no sense being fussy.

**C** **G** **D**  
**CHORUS:** Baked size, French fries, how they love tomatoes

So dress them up with Heinz Ketchup

**G**  
Ketchup loves potatoes

**D** **G**  
Ketchup loves potatoes

So he went down to Windsor Town to buy a ring on Monday  
Saturday they said Okay, we'll cut the cake on Sunday  
But Sunday came and what a shame, they had no one to fetch it  
Without a cake they just sat and ate potato chips and ketchup.

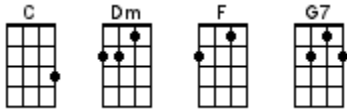
**CHORUS**

And so they gut from P.E.I. they used to call potato  
He's got 2 boys and a little girl, 2 spuds and one tomato  
They roam and romp around Leamington and boy when they get hungry  
The bottle drips all over the chips, way down in ketchup country.

**CHORUS**

# The Log Driver's Waltz

Wade Hemsworth



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]

If you should [C] ask any girl from the [F] parish a-[Dm]round  
What [G7] pleases her most from her head to her [C] toes  
She'll [C] say I'm not sure that it's [F] business of [Dm] yours  
But I [G7] do like to waltz with a [C] log driver

## CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly  
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

When the [C] drive's nearly over, I [F] like to go [Dm] down  
To [G7] see all the lads while they work on the [C] river  
I [C] know that come evening they'll [F] be in the [Dm] town  
And we [G7] all want to waltz with a [C] log driver

## CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly  
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

To [C] please both my parents, I've [F] had to give [Dm] way  
And [G7] dance with the doctors and merchants and [C] lawyers  
Their [C] manners are fine, but their [F] feet are of [Dm] clay  
For there's [G7] none with the style of a [C] log driver

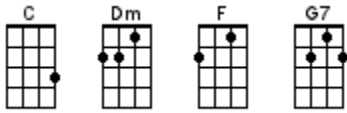
## CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly  
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

[C] I've had my chances with [F] all sorts of [Dm] men  
But [G7] none is so fine as my lad on the [C] river  
So [C] when the drive's over, if he [F] asks me a-[Dm]gain  
I [G7] think I will marry my [C] log driver

**CHORUS:**

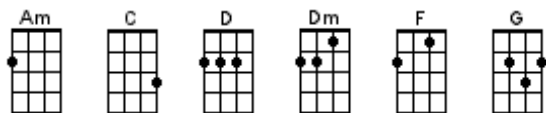
**[G7]** For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
**[C]** That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly  
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely  
**[C]** Birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls...  
**[G7]** Com...**[C]**↓pletely **[G7]**↓**[C]**↓



[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

# The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Robbie Robertson, The Band (1969)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Virgil [C] Caine is the name  
And I [F] served on the [Am] Danville [Dm] Train  
[Am] 'Til Stoneman's [C] cavalry came and  
And they [F] tore up the [Am] tracks a-[Dm]gain  
[Am] In the winter of [F] '65  
We were [C] hungry, just [Dm] barely alive  
[Am] By May tenth [F] Richmond had fell  
It's a [C] time, I re-[Dm]member oh so [D]↓ well 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

## CHORUS:

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down  
When all the [F] bells were ringin'  
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [F] people were singin'  
They went [C] naa na-na-[Am]na-na-na naa  
[D] Na-na na-na na-[F]na na-na-na-na / [F] [F]↓[G]↓/

[Am] Back with my wife in [C] Tennessee  
When [F] one day she [Am] called to [Dm] me  
[Am] Said "Virgil [C] quick come and see  
[F] There goes the [Am] Robert E. [Dm] Lee!"  
Now [Am] I don't mind [F] choppin' wood  
And I [C] don't care if the [Dm] money's no good  
You [Am] take what you need and you [F] leave the rest  
But they should [C] never have [Dm] taken the very [D]↓ best 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

## CHORUS:

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down  
When all the [F] bells were ringin'  
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [F] people were singin'  
They went [C] naa na-na-[Am]na-na-na naa  
[D] Na-na na-na na-[F]na na-na-na-na / [F] [F]↓[G]↓/

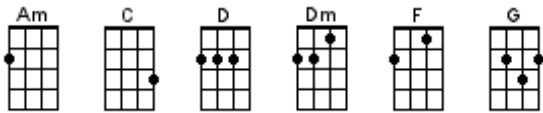
[Am] Like my father be-[C]fore me  
[F] I will [Am] work the [Dm] land  
[Am] And like my brother a-[C]bove me  
[F] I took a [Am] rebel [Dm] stand  
He was [Am] just 18 [F] proud and brave  
But a [C] Yankee laid him [Dm] in his grave  
I [Am] swear by the blood be-[F]low my feet  
You can't [C] raise a Caine back [Dm] up when he's in de-[D]↓ feat 2 3 4 / 1 2 3



**CHORUS:**

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down  
When all the [F] bells were ringin'  
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [F] people were singin'  
They went [C] naa na-na-[Am]na-na-na naa  
[D] Na-na na-na na-[F]na na-na-na-na [F]

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down  
When all the [F] bells were ringin'  
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [F] people were singin'  
They went [C] naa na-na-[Am]na-na-na naa  
[D] Na-na na-na na-[F]na na-na-na-na / [F] [F]↓[G]↓/ [C]↓



[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

## 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](http://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

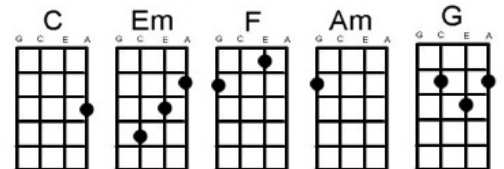
### Chorus

[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



# Those Were The Days Mary Hopkin

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=siLcSl2nmqA>

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

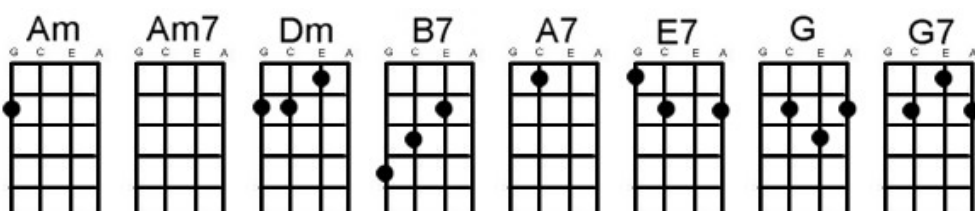
Chorus

[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



# Wake Up Little Susie

by The Everly Brothers

D (2) F(2) G(4) D(2) F (2) G (4)

D F G D  
Wake up little Susie, wake up  
D F G D  
Wake up little Susie, wake up  
G D G D G  
We both been sound asleep, wake up little Susie and weep  
D G D G D G  
The movie's over, it's four o'clock and we're in trouble deep  
A7 G A A7  
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, Well

A E A  
What're we gonna tell your Ma?  
A E A  
What're we gonna tell your Pa?  
A E A N.C. A A7  
What're we gonna tell our friends when they say "ooh la la"?  
D A7 D  
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

D D7  
Well I told your momma that you'd be in by ten  
G  
Well now Susie baby looks like we goofed again  
A7 G A (N.C.) D FG D FG  
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, we gotta go home

D F G D  
Wake up little Susie, wake up  
D F G D  
Wake up little Susie, wake up  
G D G G D G  
The movie wasn't so hot, it didn't have much of a plot  
G D G D G D G  
We fell asleep, our goose is cooked, our reputation is shot  
A G A A7  
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie...Well

## Chorus

A7 D FG D FG D FG D FG D/  
Wake up little Susie

(chords in (brackets) are for the final chorus (one key higher))

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL G //// //

CHORUS

Coulda been the whiskey, mighta been the gin <sup>G(A)</sup>  
 Coulda been the three or four six-packs, I don't know  
 But look at the mess I'm in, my head is like a football, I think I'm gonna die <sup>G(A)</sup>  
 Tell me, me, oh, me oh my... <sup>D7(E7)</sup> <sup>stop</sup> wasn't that a party <sup>G(A)</sup>

Someone took a grapefruit, wore it like a hat. I saw someone under my kitchen table, <sup>G</sup>  
 Talking to my old tom cat; they were talkin bout hockey, and the cat was talkin back. <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Long about then everything went black... <sup>D7</sup> <sup>stop</sup> but wasn't that a party? <sup>G</sup>

Maybe just my memory, playin tricks on me <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 But I think I saw my buddy cutting down my neighbour's tree <sup>A</sup> <sup>D7</sup>

REPEAT CHORUS

Old Billy Joe and Tommy, well they went a little far <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 They were sitting in the back seat blowin on the siren in somebody's police car <sup>A</sup> <sup>D7</sup>

So, you see, your honour, it was all in fun <sup>G</sup>  
 That little bitty track meet down on main street was just to see if the cops could run  
 Well they run us in to see you, in an alcoholic haze <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 I sure could use those forty days to recover from the party <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G////</sup> <sup>(A//)</sup> (KEY CHANGE)

REPEAT CHORUS using chords in brackets

OUTRO: Wasn't that a party, wasn't that a party <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 Wasn't that a party, wasn't that a party <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E7/ A/</sup>

# #12 WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN 4/4 Key of C #12

**INTRO:** C //// G7 //// C //// / (stop)

## CHORUS

Oh, when the <sup>C</sup>Saints, (oh, when the Saints)  
Go marching in, (go marching in)

Oh, when the Saints go marching in <sup>G7</sup>

Oh Lord, I want to be in that number <sup>C C7 F</sup>

When the <sup>C</sup>Saints <sup>G7</sup>go <sup>C</sup>marching <sup>C/ (G7/) (C/)</sup>in

Oh, when the <sup>C</sup>sun, (oh, when the sun)  
Refuse to shine, (refuse to shine)

Oh, when the sun refuse to shine <sup>G7</sup>

Oh Lord, I want to be in that number <sup>C C7 F</sup>

When the <sup>C</sup>sun <sup>G7</sup>refuse <sup>C</sup>to <sup>C/</sup>shine

## REPEAT CHORUS

Oh, when the <sup>C</sup>trumpet, (oh, when the trumpet)  
Sounds the call, (sounds the call)

Oh, when the trumpet sounds the call <sup>G7</sup>

Oh Lord, I want to be in that number <sup>C C7 F</sup>

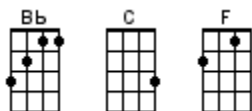
When the <sup>C</sup>trumpet <sup>G7</sup>sounds <sup>C</sup>the <sup>C/</sup>call

## REPEAT CHORUS

## REPEAT LAST LINE 2X

# Working Man

Rita MacNeil 1988



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F]**

It's a [F] working man I am  
And I've [Bb] been down under-[F]ground  
And I [F] swear to God if I ever see the [C] sun [C]  
Or for [F] any length of time  
I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind  
I [F] never again will [C] go down under-[F]ground [F]

At the [F] age of sixteen years  
Oh he [Bb] quarrels with his [F] peers  
Who [F] vowed they'd never see another [C] one [C]  
In the [F] dark recess of the mines  
Where you [Bb] age before your [F] time  
And the [F] coal dust lies [C] heavy on your [F] lungs [F]

It's a [F] working man I am  
And I've [Bb] been down under-[F]ground  
And I [F] swear to God if I ever see the [C] sun [C]  
Or for [F] any length of time  
I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind  
I [F] never again will [C] go down under-[F]ground [F]

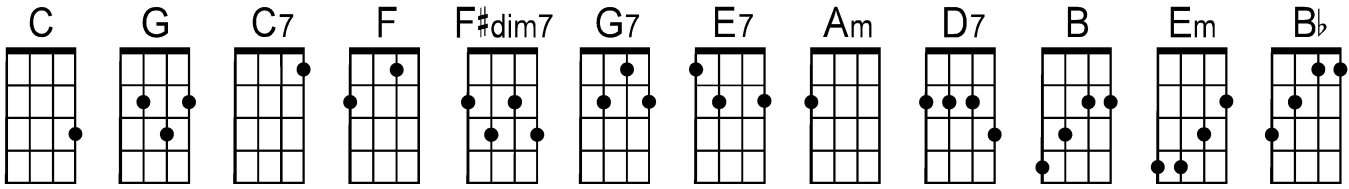
At the [F] age of sixty-four  
Oh he'll [Bb] greet you at the [F] door  
And he'll [F] gently, lead you by the [C] arm [C]  
Through the [F] dark recess of the mines  
Oh he'll [Bb] take you back in [F] time  
And he'll [F] tell you of the [C] hardships that were [F] had [F]

It's a [F] working man I am  
And I've [Bb] been down under-[F]ground  
And I [F] swear to God if I ever see the [C] sun [C]  
Or for [F] any length of time  
I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind  
I [F] never again will [C] go down under-[F]ground [F]

It's a [F] working man I am  
And I've [Bb] been down under-[F]ground  
And I [F] swear to God if I ever see the [C] sun [C]  
Or for [F] any length of time  
I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind  
God I [F] never again will [C] go down under-[F]ground [F]  
God I [F] never again will [C] go down under-[Bb]ground [Bb] / [F] / [F]↓

# You've got a Friend in Me

by Randy Newman



Intro: C, C7, F, (F#dim7), C, G7, C, B, Bb, B, C, B, Bb, B

C G C C7 F (F#dim7) C C7  
You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me  
F C E7 Am F C E7 Am  
When the road looks rough ahead, and you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed.  
F C E7 Am  
You just remember what your old pal said  
D7 G C A7 D7 G C  
Boy, you've got a friend in me, yeah. You've got a friend in me.

Instrumental: C7, F, (F#dim7), C, G7, C

C G C C7 F (F#dim7) C C7  
You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me  
F C E7 Am  
You've got your troubles, and I got them too  
F C E7 Am  
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you.  
F C E7 Am  
We stick together, we can see it through  
D7 G C A7 D7 G C  
'Cause you've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me.

F B  
Some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am  
C B C  
Bigger and stronger too, maybe.  
B C D B  
But none of them will ever love you  
Em A Dm G  
The way I do. It's me and you, boy.

C G C C7 F (F#dim7) C C7  
And as the years go by, our friendship will never die  
F (F#dim7) C Em Am  
You're gonna see it's our des---ti-----ny.

D7 G C A7 D7 G C A7 D7 G C  
You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me.

Outtro: C, C7, F, (F#dim7), C, G7, C