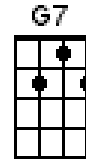
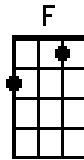
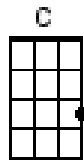


Ukulele

3-chord wonder



singalong *book*



Ukulele 3-chord wonder singalong book

Loads of popular songs use only 3 chords. Learn the common 3 chord combos, and you can accompany any good ol' singalong, anytime, anywhere. Use the combo that best suits the voices available (my voice often favours A as the root, for example).

root	-	4 th	-	5 th (7)
A		D		E7
	-		-	
D		G		A7
	-		-	
C		F		G7
	-		-	
G		C		D7
	-		-	

You don't need to learn each song individually. Lots of songs follow this basic structure (try it):

root	-	root	-	4 th	-	root
		5 th (7)	-	4 th	-	root

Your song might not follow this pattern – try them out to see. Just remember, most songs start and finish on the root chord – it's almost always where you come back to.

Ukulele 3-chord wonder singalong book

Listen to the song and you'll work out where to change - or notate your own copy. Here's an example, to get you going (a different pattern to the one above):

C	F
In the jungle, the mighty jungle	
C	G7
The lion sleeps tonight	
C	F
Near the jungle, the quiet jungle	
C	G7
The lion sleeps tonight	
<i>Ref:</i>	
C	F
<i>A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh</i>	
C	G7
<i>A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh</i>	
C	F
<i>A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh</i>	
C	G7
<i>A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh</i>	

And here (should the mood arise) is another common pattern, the simple blues:

E7	A7	E7	B7	A7	E7
root ⁽⁷⁾	5 th (7)	root ⁽⁷⁾	4 th (7)	5 th (7)	root ⁽⁷⁾
X4	x4	x4	x2	x2	x4

Easy! Now all you need is a group of singalong friends.....



Ukulele 3-chord wonder singalong book

Ukulele 3-chord wonder singalong book

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Wild Thing
Willie McBride
Wooden heart
Yellow Bird
Yellow Submarine
You are my sunshine
You really got me

All Shook Up

[start on root]

1 A well'a bless my soul, What's a wrong with me?
I'm itchin' like a man in a fuzzy tree
My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug
I'm in love - I'm all shook up
Mm mm mm, mm, yay, yay, yay

2 Well, my hands are shaky and my knees are weak
I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
Who do you think of when you have such luck?
I'm in love - I'm all shook up
Mm mm mm, mm, yay, yay, yay

*Well, please don't ask me what's a on my mind
I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine
When I'm near that girl that I love best
My heart beats so it scares me to death!*

3 Well she touched my hand what a chill I got
Her lips are like a volcano when it's hot
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup
I'm in love - I'm all shook up
Mm mm mm, mm, yay, yay, yay

*My tongue gets tied when I try to speak
My insides shake like a leaf on a tree
There's only one cure for this body of mine
That's to have that girl that I love so fine!*

4 She touched my hand what a chill I got
Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup
I'm in love - I'm all shook up
Mm mm mm, mm, yay, yay, yay
Mm mm mm, mm, yay, yay - I'm all shook up

Banana Boat Song

[you'll get away with 2 chords for this one]

Day-o, Day-o

Daylight come and we want go home

Day, is a day, is a day, is a day, is a day, is a day-o

Daylight come, and we want go home.

**1 Work all night on a drink of rum
(Daylight come and we want go home)
Stack banana till the morning come
(Daylight come and we want go home)**

**2 Come Mister Tally Man, tally me banana (Daylight
come.. etc)
Come Mister Tally Man, tally me banana (Daylight come.. etc)
6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot bunch (Daylight come.. etc)
6 foot, 7 foot 8 foot bunch (Daylight come.. etc)**

Day, is a day-o etc

**3 A beautiful bunch of ripe banana (Daylight come.. etc)
Hide the deadly black tarantula (Daylight come.. etc)
It's 6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot bunch
6 foot, 7 foot 8 foot bunch**

Day, is a day-o

4 Come Mister Tally Man, Tally me banana (rpt as v2)

***Day-o, Day-o (Daylight come and we want go home)
Day, is a day, is a day, is a day, is a day, is a day-o
(Daylight come and we want go home)***

Big yellow taxi

[start on 4th]

**They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique
And a swinging hot spot**

***Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot***

**They took all the trees
Put 'em in a tree museum
And they charged the people
A dollar and a half just to see 'em**

Don't it always seem.....

**Hey farmer farmer
Put away that D.D.T. now
Give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the bees - Please!**

Don't it always seem.....

**Late last night
I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi
Took away my old man**

Don't it always seem..... (rpt last line x 3)

Blue suede shoes

[start on root]

**1 Well it's a one for the money, two for the show,
three to get ready, now go cat go**

***but don't you step on my blue suede shoes
you can do anything
but lay off of my blue suede shoes***

**2 Well you can knock me down, step in my face
slander my name all over the place
and do anything that you want to do,
but ah ah honey lay off of my shoes**

***and don't you step on my blue suede shoes
you can do anything
but lay off of my blue suede shoes***

**3 Well you can burn my house, steal my car,
drink my liquor from an old fruit jar,
and do anything that you want to do
but ah ah honey lay off of my shoes**

***and don't you step on my blue suede shoes
you can do anything
but lay off of my blue suede shoes
you can do anything
but lay off of my blue suede shoes***

4 repeat 1st verse

***Blue blue blue suede shoes
Blue blue blue suede shoes
Blue blue blue suede shoes
Blue blue blue suede shoes
you can do anything
but lay off of my blue suede shoes***

Bye Bye Love

[start on 4th]

Bye bye love,

Bye bye happiness,

Hello loneliness,

I feel I'm a gonna cry-y,

Bye bye love,

Bye bye sweet carress,

Hello emptiness,

I feel like I could die-e,

bye bye my love goodbye

**1 There goes my baby, with someone new,
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
She was my baby till he stepped in
Good bye to a romance that night have been**

Bye bye love.....

**2 I'm through with romance,
I'm through with love
I'm through with a-countin' the stars above,
And here's the reason that I'm so free
My lovin' baby is through with me**

Bye bye love.....

Catch a falling star

[start on root]

***Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day***

**For love may come and tap you on the shoulder some
starless night
Just in case you feel you want to hold her
You'll have a pocketful of starlight
*Catch a falling star...***

**For love may come and tap you on the shoulder some
starless night
Just in case you feel you want to hold her
You'll have a pocketful of starlight
(Pocketful of starlight, hm,hm,hm,hm,hm,hm)
*Catch a falling star...***

(Save it for a rainy, save it for a rainy, rainy, rainy, day)

**For when your troubles start multiplyin' and they just
might
It's easy to forget them without tryin'
With just a pocketful of starlight
Catch a falling star...
.....(Save it for a rainy day)
*Save it for a rainy day***

Cecilia

[start on root]

***Cecilia, you're breaking my heart,
you're shaking my confidence daily.
Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees;
I'm begging you please to come home.
Come on home***

**Making love in the afternoon
With Cecilia up in my bedroom (making
love) I got up to wash my face,
When I come back to bed
someone's taken my place.**

Cecilia, you're breaking my heart.... etc

**Jubilation! She loves me again,
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing,
Jubilation! She loves me again,
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing**

[rpt to fade]

Cupid Draw Back Your Bow

[start on root]

Cupid, draw back your bow

And let your arrow go

Straight to my lover's heart for me, for me

Cupid, please hear my cry

And let your arrow fly

Straight to my lover's heart for me-----

Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress

There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness

For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist

And this you can fix, so...

Cupid, draw back your bow.... etc.

Now, Cupid, if your arrow make her love strong for me

I promise I will love her until eternity

I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal

Help me if you will, so...

Cupid, draw back your bow.... etc.

Cupid, don't you hear me calling you?

I need you, Cupid

[then fade until you can't be heard]

Don't worry, be happy

[start on root]

Here is a little song I wrote, You might want to sing it note
for note. *Don't worry be happy*

In every life we have some trouble, When you worry you
make it double. *Don't worry be happy*

Ain't got no place to lay your head. Somebody came and
took your bed. *Don't worry be happy*

The land lord say your rent is late, He may have to litigate.
Don't worry be happy

Here I give you my phone number, When you worry call
me, I make you happy. *Don't worry be happy*

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style. Ain't got not girl to
make you smile, *But don't worry be happy*

Cause when you worry Your face will frown, And that will
bring everybody down. *So don't worry be happy (now).....*

There is this little song I wrote, I hope you learn it note for
note. *Don't worry be happy .*

In your life expect some trouble, But when you worry You
make it double. *Don't worry be happy*

Put a smile on your face. Don't bring everybody down like
this. *Don't worry be happy*

Down in the river to pray

[start on root]

As I went down in the river to pray
Studyin' about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way

*O sisters, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
O sisters, let's go down
Down in the river to pray*

As I went down in the river to pray
Studyin' about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way
O brothers, let's go down

As I went down in the river to pray
(starry crown)
O fathers, let's go down ...

As I went down in the river to pray ...
(robe and crown)
O mothers, let's go down ...

As I went down in the river to pray
(starry crown)
O sinners, let's go down ...

As I went down in the river to pray ...
(robe and crown)

Every day, it's a gettin' closer

[start on root]

**1 Every day, it's a-getting closer,
Going faster than a roller coaster.
Love like yours will surely come my way.**

**2 Every day, it's a-getting faster.
Everyone says go ahead and ask her.
Love like yours will surely come my way.**

Every day seems a little a longer.

Every way loves a little stronger.

*Come what may, do you ever long for
True love from me?*

**3 Every day, it's a-getting closer,
Going faster than a roller coaster.
Love like yours will surely come my way.**

Every day

**4 Every day, it's a-getting closer,
Going faster than a roller coaster.
Love like yours will surely come my way.**

[last line x 3]

Ukulele 3-chord wonder singalong book

500 Miles

[start on root]

- 1 When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
And if I haver, hey I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

*But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
To fall down at your door*

- 2 When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you
When I come home(When I come home), well I know I'm
gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
And if I grow , well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

But I would walk....

Da la la (Da la la) Da la la (Da la la)
Dum deda lada dum deda lada dum x2

- 3 When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna Dream about the time when I'm with you
When I go out(When I go out), well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
And when I come home(When I come home), yes I know
I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

Folsom Prison Blues

[start on root]

- 1 I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone**
- 2 When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns"
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry**
- 3 I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me**
- 4 Well if they freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away**

Ukulele 3-chord wonder singalong book

Get Back

[can get away with 2 chords, at a push]

- 1 Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner
But he knew it couldn't last.
Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona
For some California grass.

*Get back, get back, Get back to where you once belonged x3
Get back, get back, Back to where you once belonged.
(Get back Jo-Jo).*

[2 bars Instr]

*Get back, get back, Get back to where you once belonged x2
(Get back Jo).*

- 2 Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman
But she was another man
All the girls around her say she's got it coming
But she gets it while she can

*Get back, get back, Get back to where you once belonged x2
(Get back Loretta)*

[2 bars Instr]

*Get back, get back, Get back to where you once belonged x2
[2 bars Instr]*

*(spoken: Get back Loretta, Your mother's waiting for you,
Wearing her high-heel shoes And her low-neck sweater*

Get back home Loretta)

*Get back, get back to where you once belonged
Get back, get back. Get back to where you once belonged.*

Going to the Chapel

[start on root]

***Going to the chapel And we're gonna get married x2
Gee I really love you And we're gonna get married
Going to the chapel of love***

[verse has same chord structure as chorus]

**Spring is here (ooo-ooo-ooo)
The sky is blue (sky is blue)
Birds all sing (oh the birds all sing)
Like they do (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
Today's the day (wah-hooo-oooo)
We'll say "I do" (ooo-oooo)
And we'll never be lonely anymore - Because we're**

***Going to the chapel And we're gonna get married x2
Gee I really love you And we're gonna get married
Going to the chapel of love***

**Bells will ring (ri-ii-iing) (bells will ring)
The sun will shine (hey hey hey yeah) (the sun will
shine)
I'll be hers (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah) (I'll be hers)
And she'll be mine (oh-o-o-o-o-o-oh) (and she'll be
mine)
We'll love until (we'll love until) (hey hey hey) (we'll
love until)
The end of time (ooo hooo) (the end of time)
And we'll never be lonely anymore - Because we're**

***Going to the chapel And we're gonna get married [rpt to
fade]***

Hound Dog

[start on root]

You ain't nothing but a hound dog

Been snoopin' round my door

You ain't nothing but a hound dog

Been snoopin' round my door

You can wag your tail

But I ain't gonna feed you no more

- 1 You told me you was high class
I could see through that
You told me you was high class
I could see through that
And baby I know you ain't no real cool cat

You ain't nothing but.....

- 2 You made me feel so blue
You made me weep and moan
You made me feel so blue
You made me weep and moan
'Cause I'm looking for a woman
All your lookin' for is a home

You ain't nothing but.....

I'm a believer

[start on root]

**1 I thought love was only true in fairy tales,
Meant for someone else but not for me.
Love was out to get me;
That's the way it seemed;
Disappointment haunted all my dreams**

*Then I saw her face
Now I'm a believer
Not a trace of doubt in my mind
I'm in lo---ve; I'm a believer,
I couldn't leave her if I tried.*

**2 I thought love was more or less a givin' thing
It seems the more I gave the less I got
What's the use in tryin'
All you get is pain
When I needed sunshine I got rain.**

Then I saw.....

In the jungle

[start on root]

**We-de-de-de De-de-de-de-de De-we-um-um-a-way
We-de-de-de De-de-de-de-de We-um-um-a-way**

**1 In the jungle, the mighty jungle
The lion sleeps tonight
Near the jungle, the quiet jungle
The lion sleeps tonight**

***A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh***

**2 In the village, the peaceful village
The lion sleeps tonight
Near the village, the quiet village
The lion sleeps tonight**

A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh....

**3 Hush my darling, no fear my darling
The lion sleeps tonight
Hush my darling, no fear my darling
The lion sleeps tonight**

A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh (inc. aaah-oooooooooh! etc)

Island in the Sun

[start on root]

- 1 This is my island in the sun
Where my people have toiled since time begun
I may sail on many a sea
Her shores will always be home to me**

*Oh island in the sun
Willed to me by my father's hand
All my days I will sing in praise
Of your forest, waters, your shining sand*

- 2 As morning breaks the heaven on high
I lift my heavy load to the sky
Sun comes down with a burning glow
mingles my sweat with the earth below**

Oh island

- 3 I pray the day will never come
When I can't awake to the sound of drum
Never let me miss the carnival
With calypso songs philosophical**

Oh island

I saw her standing there

[start on root]

**1 Well she was just 17, You know what I mean
The way she looked was way beyond compare**

So how could I dance with another – oooooh

When I was her standing there

2 Well she looked at me, And I, I could see

That before too long I'd fall in love with her

She wouldn't dance with another^[+7] – oooh

When I saw her standing there.

Well, my heart went boom when I crossed that room

And I held her hand in mi---ine - oooooh

3 Well we danced through the night,

And we held each other tight

And before too long I fell in love with her

Now I'll never dance with another – oooh

Since I saw her standing there

Jailhouse Rock

[start on root]

**1 The warden threw a party in the county jail
Prison band was there and they began to wail
Band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing
Should've heard those knocked out jail birds sing**

***Lets Rock ! Lets Rock !
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house Rock!***

**2 Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone
Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone
The drummer boy for Illinois went crash, boom, bang !
The whole rhythm section was the purple gang**

Lets Rock !

**3 Number forty seven said to Number Three:
You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see.
I sure would be delighted with your company
Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me.**

Lets Rock !

**4 The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone
Way over in the corner weeping all alone
The warden said: " Hey, buddy, don't you be no square.
If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair**

Lets Rock !

Johnny be good

[try the blues riff]

**1 Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who never ever learned to read or write so well,
But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.**

***Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go!
Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go!
Go, Johnny, go! Go!Go!
Go, Johnny, go! Go!Go! Johnny B. Goode***

**2 He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.
When people passed him by they would stop and say
'oh, my but that little country boy could play'**

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go.....

**3 His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,
You will be the leader of a big ol' band.
Many people comin' from miles around
Will hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,**

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go.....

King of the road

[start on root]

1 Trailer for sale or rent, Room to let, fifty cents.

No phone, no pool, no pets

I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah but two hours of pushing broom buys an

eight-by-twelve four-bit room. I'm a

man of means by no means - King of the road

2 Third boxcar, midnight train

Destination: Bangor, Maine.

Old worn out suit and shoes

I don't pay no union dues. I smoke

old stogies I have found

Short, but not too big around. I'm a

man of means by no means - King of the road

3 I know every engineer on every train

All the children and all their names

And every handout in every town

And every lock that ain't locked when no-one's around.

I sing...

Trailer..... etc (*rpt v 1*)

La Bamba

[start on root]

**1 Para bailar La Bamba
Para bailar La Bamba se necessita
Una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia para mi, para ti,
Ay arriba, ay arriba
Ay, arriba arriba por ti sere,
Por ti sere, por ti sere**

**2 Yo no soy marinero
Yo no soy marinero, soy capitan
Soy capitan, soy capitan**

***La – La Bamba, La – La Bamba x 3
La – La Bamba, La – La Bam***

**3 Para bailar La Bamba
Para bailar La Bamba Se necessita
Una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia para mi, para ti,
ay arriba, ay arriba
Ay, arriba arriba por ti sere,
Por ti sere, por ti sere**

(instrumental)

rpt v 1

***Bamba, bamba
Bamba, bamba
FADES-
Bamba, bamba.***

Last train to Clarksville

[start on root]

- 1** Take the last train to Clarksville
And I'll meet you at the station.
You can be there by four thirty
'Cause I've made your reservation^[+7].
 Don't be slow,
 Oh no, no, no!
 Oh no, no, no!

- 2** Cause I'm leaving in the morning
And I must see you again.
We'll have one more night together
'Til the morning brings my train and I must go.
 Oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no!
 And I don't know if I'm ever coming home

- 3** Take the last train to Clarksville
I'll be waiting at the station.
We'll have coffee-flavoured kisses
And a bit of conversation, Oh-oh-oh
 Oh no, no, no!
 Oh no, no, no!

- 4** Take the last train to Clarksville
Now I must hang up the phone
I can't hear you in this noisy
Railroad station all alone, I'm feelin' low.
 Oh no, no, no!
 Oh no, no, no!

[Repeat first verse and fade out]

Little boxes

[start on root]

**1 Little boxes on the hillside,
Little boxes made of ticky-tacky,
Little boxes on the hillside,
Little boxes all the same.
There's a pink one and a green one
And a blue one and a yellow one,
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky
And they all look just the same.**

**2 And the people in the houses
All went to the University
Where they were put in little boxes,
And they all came out the same.
And there's doctors, and there's lawyers,
And business executives,
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky
And they all look just the same.**

**3 And they all play on the golf course
And drink their martinis dry,
And they all have pretty children,
And the children go to school.
And the children go to summer camp,
And then to the university,
Where they are put in little boxes
And they all come out the same.**

**4 And the boys go into business
And marry and raise a family
In boxes made of ticky-tacky,
And they all look just the same.**

Me and Julio down by the schoolyard

[start on root]

- 1 **Mama Pyjama rolled out of bed and ran to the
police station
When the Papa found out he began to shout
and started an investigation.**

*It's against the law, it was against the law
What the Mama saw, it was against the law*

- 2 **The Mama looked down and she spit on the ground
Every time the name gets mentioned.
Papa said "Oy, if I get that boy
I'm going to stick him in a house of detention!"**

*I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm going;
I'm on my way
I'm taking my time, but I don't know where.
Goodbye Rosie, the Queen of Corona,
Seeing me and Julio down by the schoolyard,
Me and Julio down by the schoolyard.*

(whistling interlude)

- 3 **In a couple of days they come to take me away
But the press made the story leak.
When the radical priest come and get me released
It was all on the cover of Newsweek.**

I'm on my way...etc

Money *[start on root]*

**1 The best things in life are free
But you can tell me 'bout the birds and bees.
Now gimme money that's what I want
That's what I want that's what I want
That's what I want, ye-ye-yeh,
That's what I want.**

**2 Money don't get everything it's true.
What it don't get I can't use.
So gimme money that's what I want
A little money that's what I want
That's what I want, ye-ye-yeh,
That's what I want.**

***Yeh gimme money that's what I want
A little money that's what I want
That's what I want that's what I want
So gimme money that's what I want
That's what I want, ye-ye-yeh, That's what I want.***

**3 Your lovin' give me a thrill
But your lovin' don't pay my bill.
Now gimme money that's what I want
That's what I want that's what I want
That's what I want, ye-ye-yeh,
That's what I want.**

**4 Money don't get everything it's true.
What it don't get I can't use.
So gimme money that's what I want
A little money that's what I want
That's what I want, ye-ye-yeh,
That's what I want.**

Yeh gimme money.... etc

Mr Postman

[start on root]

(Stop) Oh yes, wait a minute Mister Postman

(Wait) Wait Mister Postman

Please Mister Postman, look and see

If there's a letter in your bag for me

Why's it takin' such a long time

For me to hear from that boy of mine

1 There must be some word today
From my boyfriend so far away
Please Mister Postman, look and see
If there's a letter, a letter for me

2 I've been standin' here waitin' Mister Postman
So patiently
For just a card, or just a letter
Sayin' he's returnin' home to me

Mister Postman, look and see....

3 So many days you passed me by
See the tears standin' in my eyes
You didn't stop to make me feel better
By leavin' me a card or a letter

Mister Postman, look and see....

Mister Postman

Mr Tambourine man

[start on 4th]

Ref: *Hey! Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me.
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
Hey! Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me.
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you*

1 **Though I know that evenin's empire
Has returned into the sand.
Vanished from my hand,
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping!
My weariness amazes me,
I'm branded on my feet, I have no one to meet.
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.
Hey! Mr Tambourine man.....following you.**

2 **Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
My senses have been stripped,
My hands can't feel the grip,
My toes too numb to step,
Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
Into my own parade, Cast your dancing spell my way,
I promise to go under it
Hey! Mr Tambourine man.....following you.**

3 **Though you might hear laughin'spinnin'
swingin' madly across the sun
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run
And but for the sky there are no fences facin',
And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
To your tambourine in time,
it's just a ragged clown behind
I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a
Shadow you're seein' that he's chasing
Hey! Mr Tambourine man.....**

Oh Boy

[start on root]

**1 All of my love all of my kissin'
You don't know what you been missin
oh boy, when you're with me,
Oh boy, the world can see that
you were meant for me**

***Stars appear and a shadows fallin',
You can hear-a my heart callin'
A little bit of lovin' make everything right,
I'm gonna see my baby tonight***

**2 All my love, all of my kissin',
You don't know what you been missin'
oh boy, when you're with me,
Oh boy, the world can see that
you were meant for me.**

**3 All of my life I been waitin'
Tonight there'll be no hesitatin',
Oh boy, When you're with me,
Oh boy, the world can see that
you were meant for me**

Peggy Sue

[start on root]

1 If you knew Peggy Sue
Then you'd know why I feel blue
About Peggy, 'bout Peggy Sue
Oh, well, I love you gal,
yes, I love you Peggy Sue:

2 Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,
Oh how my heart yearns for you
Oh, Pa-he-ggy, my Pa-he-ggy Sue –
a-hoo, a-ho- a-hoo-hoo;

Oh, well, I love you gal,
and I need you, Peggy Sue

*Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,
Pretty pretty pretty pretty Peggy Sue
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue – ha – hie
Oh I love you girl,
and I want you Peggy Sue.*

Instrumental

3 I love you, Peggy Sue,
With a love so rare and true
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue
Oh well I love you girl, yes I want you Peggy Sue,
Well I love you girl and I want you Peggy Sue.

People Get Ready

[start on root]

***People get ready, there's a train comin'
You don't need no baggage, you just get on board
All you need is faith to hear the diesels hummin'
You don't need no ticket you just thank the lord***

**1 People get ready, there's a train to Jordan
Picking up passengers coast to coast
Faith is the key, open the doors and board them
There's hope for all among those loved the most**

**2 There ain't no room for the hopeless sinner
Who would hurt all mankind just to save his own
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner
For there is no hiding place against the
kingdom's throne**

***People get ready there's a train comin'
You don't need no baggage, just get on board
All you need is faith to hear the diesels hummin'
You don't need no ticket, just thank the lord***

Proud Mary

[start on root]

- 1 Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day,
And I never lost one minute of sleepin',
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

*Big wheel keep on turnin',
Proud Mary keep on burnin',
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.*

- 2 Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city,
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

Big wheel...

- 3 If you come down to the river,
Bet you gonna find some people who live.
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,
People on the river are happy to give.

Big wheel...

.....Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Que Sera Sera

[start on root]

**1 When I was just a little girl
I asked my mother, what will I be
Will I be pretty, will I be rich
Here's what she said to me.**

***Que Sera, Sera,
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours, to see
Que Sera, Sera
What will be, will be.***

**2 When I was young, I fell in love
I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead
Will we have rainbows, day after day
Here's what my sweetheart said.**

Que Sera, Sera.....

**3 Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother, what will I be
Will I be handsome, will I be rich
I tell them tenderly.**

Que Sera, Sera.....

Ring of Fire

[start on root]

**1 Love is a burning thing
And it makes a fiery ring
Bound by wild desire
I fell into a ring of fire**

I fell into a burning ring of fire

I went down, down, down

And the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire

(rpt all above)

**2 The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child
Oh but the fire went wild**

And it burns, burns, burns,

The ring of fire

The ring of fire

Rock around the clock

[start on root]

- 1 One, two, three o' clock , four o' clock, rock
Five, six, seven o' clock, eight o' clock, rock
Nine, ten, eleven o' clock, twelve o' clock, rock.
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.**
- 2 Put your glad rags on and join me, hon',
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,
We're gonna rock around the rock tonight,
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad day light,
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.**
- 3 When the clock strikes two, and three, and four,
If the band slows down we'll yell for more,
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad day light,
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.**
- 4 When the chimes ring five, and six, and seven,
We'll be ridin' seventh heav'n,
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad day light,
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.**
- 5 When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too
I'll be goin' strong and so will you
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad day light,
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.**
- 6 When the clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then
We'll start rockin' around the clock again
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad day light,
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.**

Rockin' Robin

[start on root]

- 1 He rocks in the tree tops all day long
Hoppin' and a-boppin' and singing his song
All the little birdies on Jaybird Street
Love to hear the robin go tweet tweet tweet

Rockin' robin, rock rock

Rockin' robin'

Blow rockin' robin

'Cause we're really gonna rock tonight

- 2 Every little swallow, every chick-a-dee
Every little bird in the tall oak tree
The wise old owl, the big black crow
Flappin' their wings singing go bird go

Rockin' robin...

- 3 Pretty little raven at the bird-band stand
Told them how to do the bob and it was
grand
They started going steady and bless my soul
He out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole

- 4 He rocks in the tree tops all day long
Hoppin' and a-boppin' and singing his song
All the little birdies on Jaybird Street
Love to hear the robin go tweet tweet tweet

Rockin' robin...

Roll over Beethoven

[start on root]

- 1 I'm gonna write a little letter, Gonna mail it to my local DJ
It's a rockin' rhythm record I want my jockey to play.
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today.

- 2 You know, my temperature's risin' and the jukebox blows
a fuse. My heart's beatin' rhythm
And my soul keeps on singin' the blues.
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news.

- 3 I got the rockin' pneumonia, need a shot of rhythm and blues
I think I'm rollin' arthritis, Sittin' down by the rhythm review.
Roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by two.
*well, if you feel you like it , go get your lover, then
reel and rock it. Roll it over and
move on up just a trifle further and
reel and rock it, roll it over,
roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by two.*

- 4 Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle,
Ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news.

- 5 You know she wiggles like a glow worm,
Dance like a spinnin' top.
She got a crazy partner, Oughta see 'em reel and rock.
Long as she got a dime the music will never stop.
*Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven and dig these rhythm and blues.*

Sloop John B

[start on root]

- 1 We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we do roam
Drinking all night
Got into a fight
Well I feel so broke up
I wanna go home**

*So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home
I wanna go home[+7], yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up,
I wanna go home*

- 2 The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone
Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up
I wanna go home**

So hoist up.....

- 3 The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home
Why don't they let me go home
This is the worst trip I've ever been on**

So hoist up.....

Stir it up

[start on root]

Stir it up, little darling.

Come on and stir it up, little darling.

Stir it up.

**1 It's been a long, long time
Since I've got you on my mind
Now you are here, I said it so clear
To see what we can do, baby, just me and you.**

Stir it up.....

**2 I'll push the wood, yeah, blaze your fire,
Then I'll satisfy your heart's desire
Said I'll stir it up, yeah every minute,
All you got to do, baby, is keep it in it**

Stir it up.....

**3 Oh, will you quench me when I'm thirsty?
Come and cool me down, baby, when I'm hot?
Your recipe, darlin', is so tasty,
And you can sure stir your pot, so.....**

Summer Holiday

[start on root]

- 1 We're all going on a summer holiday,
No more working for a week or two,
Sun and laughter on our summer holiday,
No more worries for me and you,
For a week or two**

*We're going where the sun shines brightly,
We're going where the sea is blue,
We've seen it at the movies,
Now let's see if it's true.*

- 2 Everybody has a summer holiday
Doing things they always wanted to
So we're going on a summer holiday,
to make our dreams come true
For me and you**

We're going..... etc

Rpt verse 2

Surfin' USA

[start on 5th]

**1 If everybody had an ocean across the U.S.A.,
Then everybody'd be surfin like Californ-i-a.
You'd see em wearin' baggies. Huarachi sandals, too.
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo...Surfin' U.S. A.**

**2 You'll catch 'em surfin at Del Mar, Ventura County,
Santa Cruz and Trestles...Australia's Narabine
All over Manhattan, and down Doheny way,
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' USA.**

**3 We'll all be plannin' out a route...
we're gonna take real soon.
We're waxin' down our surfboards.
We can't wait for June.
We'll all be gone for the summer.
We're on safari to stay.
Tell the teacher we're surfin'...Surfin U.S.A.**

**4 At Haggartys and Swamis...Pacific Palisades.
San Onofre and Sunset...Redondo Beach, L.A.
All over La Jolla, and Waimea Bay.
Everybody's gone surfin'...Surfin U.S.A.**

Rpt last line

Twist and Shout

[start on root]

Well shake it up baby now [shake it up baby]

Twist and shout [twist and shout]

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now,

[come on baby]

Come on and work it on out [work it on out]

- 1** **Come on and work it on out,**
 You know you look so good
 You know you got me goin' now
 Just like I knew you would

Well shake it up baby.....

- 2** **You know you twist little girl,**
 You know you twist so fine
 Come on and twist a little closer now
 And let me know that you're mine

Instr.

Ah, ah, ah, ah - waaaaaahhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!

Well shake it up baby

Rpt V 2

Well shake it, shake it, shake it baby now x 3

Ah, ah, ah, ah

Under African Skies

[start on root]

- 1 Joseph's face was as black as night
The pale yellow moon shone in his eyes
His path was marked by the stars in the southern
hemisphere
And he walked his days under African skies**

*This is the story of how we begin to remember
This is the powerful pulsing of love in the vein
After the dream of falling and calling your name out
These are the roots of rhythm and the
roots of rhythm remain*

- 2 In early memory, mission music
Was ringing round my nursery door. I said
"Take this child, Lord, from Tuscon, Arizona,
Give ther the wings to fly through harmony
and she won't bother you now more".**

This is the story etc.....x 2

TA UMBA UMBA UMBA WOA – WOAHOH – OHHHH x 4

- 3 [repeat verse 1 with this final line:]**

**And he walked the length of his days
Under African skies**

TA UMBA UMBA UMBA WOA – WOAHOH – OHHHH

[rpt and fade]

Wild Thing

[start on root]

Wild thing, you make my heart sing

You make everything groovy

Wild thing

1 Wild thing, I think I love you

But I wanna know for sure

Come on and hold me tight

I love you

Wild thing.... etc

2 Wild thing, I think you move me

But I wanna know for sure

So c'mon and hold me tight

You move me

Wild thing

C'mon, c'mon, wild thing

Shake it, shake it, wild thing [fade]

Willie McBride

[start on root]

**1 Well how do you do, young Willie McBride,
do you mind if I sit here down by your graveside.
And rest for a while ´neath the warm summer sun.
I´ve been working all day and I´m nearly done.
I see by your gravestone you were only nineteen,
when you joined the great fallen in nineteen-sixteen.
I hope you died well and I hope you died clean.
Or Willie McBride, was it slow and unseen.**

*Did they beat the drum slowly, did they play the fife lowly?
Did they sound the death-march as they lowered you down?
And did the band play the Last post and chorus?
Did the pipes play the ´Flowers of the forest`?*

**2 And did you leave a wife or a sweetheart behind
In some faithful heart is your memory enshrined
Although you died back in nineteen sixteen
In that faithful heart are you forever nineteen
Or are you a stranger without even a name
Enclosed and forever behind the glass frame
In a old photograph, torn and battered and stained
And fade to yellow in a brown leather frame.**

Ukulele 3-chord wonder singalong book

Did they beat the drum slowly... etc

**3 The sun now it shines on the green fields of France
There's a warm summer breeze, makes the red poppies
dance
And look how the sun shines from under the clouds
There's no gas, no barbed wire, there's no guns firing now
But here in this graveyard it's still no-man's-land
The countless white crosses stand mute in the sand
To man's blind indifference to his fellow man
To a whole generation that were butchered and damned.**

Did they beat the drum slowly... etc

**4 Now young Willie McBride I can't help but wonder why
Do all those that lie here know why did they died
And did they believe when they answered the cause
Did they really believe that this war would end wars
For the sorrows, the suffering, the glory. the pain
The killing and dying was all done in vain
For young Willie McBride it all happened again
And again, and again, and again, and again**

Did they beat the drum slowly... etc

Wooden heart

[start on root]

1 Can't you see I love you
Please don't break my heart in two
That's not hard to do
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart

2 And if you say goodbye
Then I know that I would cry
Maybe I would die
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart

*There's no strings upon this love of mine
It was always you from the start*

3 Treat me nice
Treat me good
Treat me like you really should
'Cause I'm not made of wood
And I don't have a wooden heart

4 Muss I denn, muss I den
Zum Stadtele hinaus
Stadtele hinaus
Und du, mein schat, bleibst hier?

*There's no strings upon this love of mine
It was always you from the start*

5 Sei mir gut
Sei mir gut
Sei mir wie du wirklich sollst
Wie du wirklich sollst
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart

Yellow Bird

[start on root]

*Yellow bird, up high in banana tree
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me*

**1 Did your lady friend leave the nest again
That is very sad make me feel so bad
You can fly away in the sky away
You more lucky than me**

Yellow bird

**2 Better fly away in the sky away
Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon
Black on yellow too, like banana too
They might pick you someday**

Yellow bird

**3 Did your lady friend leave the nest again
That is very sad make me feel so bad
You can fly away in the sky away
You more lucky than me**

*Yellow bird, just you and me
Yellow bird, and a little one make t(h)ree*

Yellow Submarine

[start on 5th]

**1 In the town where I was born
lived a man who sailed to sea
and he told us of his life
in a yellow submarine**

**2 And we sailed up to the sun
till we reached the Sea of Green
and we lived beneath the waves
in our yellow submarine**

***We all live in a yellow submarine,
yellow submarine, yellow submarine x 2***

**3 And the band begins to play
tiddlyum tadarrum tadarrum
tiddly um tarum tarum tarrum**

***We all live in a yellow submarine,
yellow submarine, yellow submarine x 2***

***We all live in a yellow submarine,
yellow submarine, yellow submarine x 2***

[rpt to fade]

You Are My Sunshine

[start on root]

***You are my sunshine my only sunshine,
You make me happy when skies are grey.
You'll never know dear how much I love you,
Please don't take my sunshine away.***

**1 The other night dear as I lay dreaming,
I dreamt that you were by my side.
Came disillusion when I awoke, dear,
You were gone and then I cried.**

**2 You told me once dear there'd be no other,
That no one else could come between,
But now you've left me to love another,
You have broken all my dreams**

***You are my sunshine my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You'll never know dear how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away.***

You Really Got Me

[start on root]

1 Girl, you really got me goin'
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin' now
Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

2 Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin' now
Oh yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

You really got me x 3

3 See, don't ever set me free
I always want to be by your side
Girl, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

4 Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin' now
Oh yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

You really got me... etc

5 See, don't ever set me free
I always want to be by your side
Girl, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

6 Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin' now
Oh yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

You really got me... etc

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