

# PLYMOUTH UKULELE CLUB

## SONGBOOK THREE



Plymouth ukulele club invite  
Music to day trip to bangor  
("special" words by Janice Bonning)

[C] come along and [F] have some fun  
[C] and join [G7] the plymouth [C] uke club  
[F] we meet every week it's our [C] tuesday treat  
[D] to play some tunes and [G7] sing along

[C] with harry out front we [F] shout what we want  
for [C] songs from our [G7] special [C] uke books  
[F] singing a few of our [A7] favourite songs  
and [G7] we all have [C] fun

[C] we started to meet at [F] stonehouse creek  
and [C] had much [G7] fun and [C] laughter  
but [F] when that closed down we [C] moved out of town  
[D] to a club at [G7] kings tamerton  
[C] some formed groups to [F] play their ukes  
and [C] earn some [G7] money for [C] charities  
so just come along and you'll [A7] have some fun with the  
[F] plymouth [G7] uke [C] club

## Blowin in the the Wind Bob Dylan

Intro: G F G C Am F G7 C

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down  
Be[C]fore you [F] call him a [G] man?  
Yes n' [C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail  
Be[C]fore she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?  
Yes n'[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly  
Be[C]fore they're [F] forever [G7] banned?

### Chorus

The [F] answer, my [G] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up  
Be[C]fore he can [F] see the [G] sky?  
Yes n' [C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man have  
Be[C]fore he can [F] hear people [G] cry?  
Yes n'[C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows that  
[C] Too many [F] people have [G7] died?

### Chorus

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist  
Be[C]fore it is [F] washed to the [G] sea?  
Yes n' [C] How many [F] years can some [C] people exist  
Be[C]fore they're [F] allowed to be [G] free?  
Yes n' [C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head and  
Pre[C]tend that he [F] just doesn't [G7] see?

### Chorus two times

## By The Rivers Of Babylon - Boney M

### Chorus

By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down  
Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion.  
By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down  
Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion.

*When the wicked*

Carried us away in captivity

[F] Required from us a [C] song

Now how shall we sing the lord's song in a [G] strange [C] land

*When the wicked*

Carried us away in captivity

[F] Requiring from us a [C] song

Now how shall we sing the lord's song in a [G] strange [C] land

|Humming Chorus

[C] Let the words of our [G] mouth

and the medit[C]ations of our [G] heart

Be acc [C] eptable in thy [G] sight here [C] tonight

Let the words of our [G] mouth and the

medit[C]ations of our [G] heart

Be [C] acceptable in thy [G] sight here [C] tonight

By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down

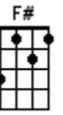
Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion.

By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down

Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion.

|Humming Chorus to finish

# Whiskey On A Sunday - Foster & Allen



[E7] Come day [A7] go day  
[D7] Wish in me heart it were [G] Sunday [G] [F#] [F] [E7]  
[E7] Drinking buttermilk [A7] all the week  
[D7] Whiskey on a [G] Sunday

He [G] sat at the corner of [A7] Beggars Bush  
A [D7] stride an old packing [G] case  
The dolls on the end of the [A7] plank were dancing  
As he [D7] crooned with a smile on his [G] face [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus

His [G] tired old hands felt the [A7] wooden beam  
And the [D7] puppets they danced up and [G] down  
A far better show than you [A7] ever would see  
In the [D7] fanciest theatre in [G] town [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus

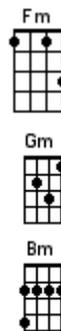
In [G] nineteen oh two old [A7] Seth Davey died  
His [D7] songs were heard no [G] more  
The three dancing dolls in the [A7] dustbin were thrown  
And the [D7] plank went to mend a back [G] door [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus

But on [G] some stormy night if you're [A7] passing that way  
And the [D7] wind's blowing up from the [G] sea  
You can still hear the sound of [A7] old Seth Davy  
As he [D7] croons to his dancing dolls [G] three [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus x 2 slow last line

# Home On The Range



1, 2, 3 / 1, 2, ...

Oh [D] give me a [D7] home where the [G] buffalo roam [Gm]  
Where the [D] deer and the [E7] antelope [A] play [A7]  
Where [D] seldom is [D7] heard a dis-[G]couraging [Gm] word  
And the [D] skies are not [A] cloudy [A7] all [D] day [A]

## **CHORUS: (repeat after every verse)**

[D] Home, [A7] home on the [D] range  
Where the [Bm] deer and the [E7] antelope [A] play [A7]  
Where [D] seldom is [D7] heard a dis-[G]couraging [Gm] word  
And the [D] skies are not [A7] cloudy all [D] day

Where the [D] air is so [D7] pure, and the [G] zephyrs so free [Gm]  
The [D] breezes so [E7] balmy and [A] light [A7]  
That I [D] would not ex-[D7]change my [G] home on the [Gm] range  
For [D] all of the [A7] cities so [D] bright [A]

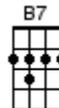
How [D] often at [D7] night when the [G] heavens are bright [Gm]  
With the [D] light from the [E7] glittering [A] stars [A7]  
Have I [D] stood there a-[D7]mazed and [G] asked as I [Gm] gazed  
If their [D] glory ex-[A7]ceeds that of [D] ours [A]

Oh, I [D] love these wild [D7] flowers in this [G] dear land of ours [Gm]  
The [D] curlew I [E7] love to hear [A] cry [A7]  
And I [D] love the white [D7] rocks and the [G] antelope [Gm] flocks  
That [D] graze on the [A7] mountain slopes [D] high [A]

Oh [D] give me a [D7] land where the [G] bright diamond sand [Gm]  
Flows [D] leisurely [E7] down in the [A] stream [A7]  
Where the [D] graceful white [D7] swan goes [G] gliding [Gm] along  
Like a [D] maid in a [A7] heavenly [D] dream [A]

Then I [D] would not ex-[D7]change my [G] home on the range [Gm]  
Where the [D] deer and the [E7] antelope [A] play [A7]  
Where [D] seldom is [D7] heard a dis-[G]couraging [Gm] word  
And the [D] skies are not [A7] cloudy all [D] day [A]

# Holding Out For A Hero - Bonny Tyler



[Em] Where have all the good men gone,  
and [D] where are all the gods.

[C] Where's the streetwise Hercules to [B7] to fight the rising odds.

[Em] Isn't there a white knight [D] upon a fiery steed,

[Am] late at night I toss and turn and I [D] dream of what I [B7] need.

## **CHORUS**

I need a [Em] hero

I'm holding out for a [D] hero til the end of the night.

He's [C] gotta be strong, he's gotta be fast,

And he's [G] gotta be fresh from the [D] fight

I need a [Em] hero,

I'm holding out for a [D] hero til the morning light

He's [C] gotta be sure, it's gotta be soon

And [G] he's gotta be larger [D] than life..2 3..larger than [Em] life.

[Em] Somewhere after midnight, in my [D] wildest fantasy

[C] Somewhere just beyond my reach,

there's [D] someone reaching back for [B7] me

[Em] racing on the thunder and [D] rising with the heat

[Am] it's gonna take a superman to [D] sweep me off my [B7] feet.

## **CHORUS**

I need a [Em] hero

I'm holding out for a [D] hero til the end of the night.

He's [C] gotta be strong, he's gotta be fast,

And he's [G] gotta be fresh from the [D] fight

I need a [Em] hero,

I'm holding out for a [D] hero til the morning light

He's [C] gotta be sure, it's gotta be soon

And he's [G] gotta be larger than [D] life.2 3 ...larger than [Em\*] life.

(\* one strum)

## Rave On – Buddy Holly

[D] [G] [D] [A] x 2

The [D] little things you say and do  
Make me want to be with you [D7]  
[G] Rave on it's a crazy feeling  
And [D] I know it's got me reelin'  
When [A] you say I love you  
[D] Rave on [G] [D] [A]

[D] The way you dance and hold me tight  
The way you kiss and say goodnight [D7]  
[G] Rave on it's a crazy feeling  
And [D] I know it's got me reelin'  
When [A] you say I love you  
[D] Rave on [G] [D] [D7]

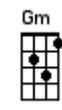
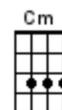
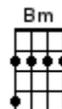
### **BRIDGE**

Well [G] rave on it's a crazy feeling  
And [D] I know it's got me reelin'  
I'm [A] so glad that your Revealing your [D] love [G] for [D] me [D7]  
[G] Rave on - rave on and tell me  
[D] Tell me not to be lonely  
[A] Tell me you love me only  
[D] Rave [G] on to [D] me [D7]

(Repeat **BRIDGE**)

[D/D/D/D]

# Save all Your Kisses For Me – Brotherhood of Man



Though it **[D]** hurts to go away it's im**[F#m]**possible to stay  
But there's **[D7]** one thing I must say before I **[G]** go  
I **[Gm]** love you (I love you) you **[D]** know  
I'll be **[Em]** thinking of you in most **[A]** everything I do

Now the **[D]** time is moving on and I **[F#m]** really should be gone  
But you **[D7]** keep me hanging on for one more **[G]** smile  
I **[Gm]** love you (I love you) all the **[D]** while  
With your **[Em]** cute little way will you **[A]** promise that you'll save

Your **[D]** kisses for me save all your **[F#m]** kisses for me  
**[D7]** Bye bye baby bye **[G]** bye, **[Gm]** don't cry honey don't **[D]** cry  
Going to **[Em]** walk out this door but I'll **[A]** soon be back for more  
Your **[D]** kisses for me save all your **[F#m]** kisses for me  
**[D7]** So long honey so **[G]** long, **[Gm]** hang on baby hang **[D]** on  
Don't you **[Em]** dare me to stay, 'cause you **[A]** know I'll have to say

That I've **[D]** got to work each day and that's **[F#m]** why I go away  
But I **[D7]** count the seconds till I'm home with **[G]** you  
I **[Gm]** love you (I love you) it's **[D]** true  
You're so **[Em]** cute honey gee, won't you **[A]** save them up for me

Your **[D]** kisses for me save all your **[F#m]** kisses for me  
**[D7]** Bye bye baby bye **[G]** bye, **[Gm]** don't cry honey don't **[D]** cry  
Going to **[Em]** walk out this door but I'll **[A]** soon be back for more  
Your **[D]** kisses for me save all your **[F#m]** kisses for me  
**[D7]** Bye bye baby bye **[G]** bye, **[Gm]** don't cry honey don't **[D]** cry  
{SINGLE STRUMS} Won't you **[Em]** save them for me even **[A]** though  
you're only **[A]** three [single strum **D7**]

## Because You're Young - Cocksparrer & The Pukes

[C] Because you're young, sharp as a knife  
You need that [F] buzz to come [G] alive  
Out on the [C] edge, out on the town  
You ain't got [F] time to settle G down

[G] You're always [F] sure, you're always [G] right  
You see it [C] all in [Em] black and [Am] white  
You never [F] listen to any [G] one, because you're [C] young

[C] Because you're young, you're torn between  
A world of [F] hate and a world of [G] dreams  
So much to [C] lose, so much to gain  
So much to [F] fight for, so much to [G] change

[G] You don't look [F] back; you don't look [G] down  
You gotta [C] turn every [Em] thing a [Am] round  
You live your [F] life like a loaded [G] gun  
Because you're [C] young

[C] Stop talking [F] back, get off the [G] phone  
You're late [F] again, you missed the [G] last bus home  
This ain't the [F] way you wanna [C] live  
I know G something's got to give

[G] You're always [F] sure, you're always [G] right  
You see it [C] all in [Em] black and [Am] white  
You never [F] listen to any G one  
Because you're [C] young

## Que Sera Sera - Doris Day

When I was [C] just a little girl,  
I asked my mother “What will I [G7] be?  
[Dm] Will I be [G] pretty? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?  
[Dm] Here’s what she [G] said to [C] me ... [C7]

### CHORUS

“Que [F] sera, sera, Whatever will [C] be will be;  
The future’s not [G7] ours to see... que sera, se[C]ra.”

When I was just a child in school,  
I asked my teacher “What should I [G7] try?  
[Dm] Should I paint [G] pictures? [Dm] Should I sing [G] songs?  
[Dm] This was her [G] wise re[C]ply... [C7]

### CHORUS

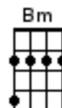
When I grew up and fell in love,  
I asked my sweetheart “What lies [G7] ahead?  
[Dm] Will we have [G] rainbows [Dm] day after [G] day?  
[Dm] Here’s what my [G] sweetheart [C] said... [C7]

### CHORUS

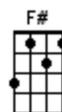
Now I have children of my own,  
They ask their mother “What will I [G7] be?  
[Dm] Will I be [G] handsome? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?  
[Dm] I tell them [G] tender[C]ly... [C7]

### CHORUS X 2

# Picture Of You - Joe Brown



Optional Intro F/// E/ F/ F#/ G// G////G////



[G] In the night there are [F] sights to be [D] seen.  
Stars like [G] jewels on the [F] crown of a [D] queen.  
But the [C] only sight I want to [D] view  
Is that [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you. [D]

[G] On a streetcar or [F] in the ca-[D]fé.  
All of the [G] evening and [F] most of the [D] day  
My [C] mind is in a maze, what can I [D] do?  
I [G] still see that [C] picture of [G] you.

[Bm] It was last [Am] summer, [Bm] I fell in [Am] love  
[Bm] My heart told [Am] me what to do [Bm]. [D]  
[G] I saw you there on the [Em] crest of a hill,  
And [C] I took a little picture of [D]you.

[G] Then you were gone like a [F] dream in the [D] night.  
With you [G] went my heart, my [F] love and my [D] light.  
I [C] didn't know your name, what could I [D] do?  
I [G] only had [C] picture of [G] you. [D]

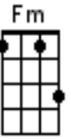
INSTRUMENTAL G - F - D G - F - D

[G] Then you were gone like a [F] dream in the [D] night.  
With you [G] went my heart, my [F] love and my [D] light.  
[C] I didn't know your name, what could I [D] do?  
I [G] only had [C] picture of [G] you...oh, [D] yeah.

OUTRO:

That [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you. PAUSE  
[G] I'm left with a [C] picture of [G]you, oh, [D] yeah.  
[G] That wonderful [C] picture of [G] you.

# Billy Dont Be A Hero – Paper Lace



[Dm] The marchin' band came [G] down along main street,  
[C] The soldier blues fell in behind.  
[Dm] I looked across and [G] there I saw Billy,  
[C] Waiting to go and join the line,

[Dm] And with her head u[G]pon his shoulder  
[Dm] his young and lovely [G] fiancée.  
[Dm] From where I stood I [G] saw she was cryin',  
[Dm] And through her tears I [G] heard her say :

Chorus:

[C] Billy, don't be a [Em] hero, don't be a [Dm] fool with your life  
[G] Billy, don't be a [G7] hero, come back and [C] make me your wife  
And as [C] Billy started to [C7] go, she said, [F] keep your pretty head [Fm] low,  
[C] Billy, don't be [G] hero, come back to [C] me !

[Dm] The soldier blues were [G] trapped on a hillside,  
[C] The battle raging all around,  
[Dm] The sergeant cried, "We've [G] got to hang on boys!  
[C] We've got to hold this piece of ground !

[Dm] I need a volunteer to [G] ride up,  
[Dm] And bring us back some [G] extra men."  
[Dm] And Billy's hand was [G] up in a moment,  
[Dm] Forgettin' all the [G] words she said

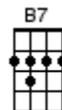
[C] Billy, don't be a [Em] hero, don't be a [Dm] fool with your life !  
[G] Billy, don't be a [G7] hero, come back and [C] make me your wife !  
And as [C] Billy started to [C7] go, she said, [F] keep your pretty head [Fm] low,  
[C] Billy, don't be [G] hero, come back to [C] me!

[Dm] I heard his fian[G]cée got a letter [C] that told how Billy died that day.  
[Dm] The letter said that [G] he was a hero, [C] she should be proud he died that way.  
[Dm] I heard she threw the [G] letter a[C] way.

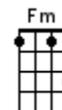
Kazzo or whistle & Fade towards the end

[C] Billy, don't be a [Em] hero, don't be a [Dm] fool with your life !  
[G] Billy, don't be a [G7] hero, come back and [C] make me your wife !  
And as [C] Billy started to [C7] go, she said, [F] keep your pretty head [Fm] low,  
[C] Billy, don't be [G] hero, come back to [C] me!

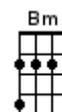
# When The Saints Go Marching In



O when the [C] saints go marching in, O when the saints go marching [G] in. [G7]  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number [Fm]  
When the [C] saints [Am] go [F] mar-[G7]-ching [C] in.



O when the sun refuse to shine, O when the sun refuse to [G] shine. [G7]  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number [Fm]  
When the [C] sun [Am] re-[F]-fuse [G7] to [C] shine.



O when the stars have disappeared, O when the stars have disap-[G]-peared. [G7]  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number [Fm]  
When the [C] stars [Am] have [F] dis-[G7]-ap-[C]-peared. *Key change [D]*

O when they crown Him Lord of all, O when they crown Him Lord of [A] all, [A7]  
I want to [D] be [D7] in that [G] number [Gm]  
When they [D] crown [Bm] Him [G] Lord [A7] of [D] all.

O when the day of judgement comes, O when the day of judgement [A] comes [A7]  
I want to [D] be [D7] in that [G] number  
When the [D] day [Bm] of [G] judge-[A7]-ment [D] comes.

O when the saints go marching in, O when the saints go marching [A] in. [A7]  
I want to [D] be [D7] in that [G] number [Gm]  
When the [D] saints [Bm] go [G] mar-[A7]-ching [D] in. [A7] [D]

# Song Sung Blue - Neil Diamond

[C] Song Sung Blue  
Everybody [G] knows one  
[G7] Song sung blue  
Every garden [C] grows one

[C7] Me and you, are subject to, the [F] blues now and then  
But [G] when you take the blues and make a song  
You sing them [C] out again  
Sing them out [Dm] again [G7]

[C] Song sung blue  
Weeping like a [G] willow  
[G7] Song sung blue  
Sleeping on my [C] pillow

[C7] Funny thing but you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice,  
And [G] before you know it, get to feeling good  
You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

[C] [G] [G7] [C] *hum as verse OR solo instrument*

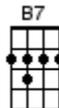
[C7] Me and you, are subject to, the [F] blues now and then  
But [G] when you take the blues and make a song  
You sing them [C] out again  
Sing them out [Dm] again [G7]

[C] Song sung blue  
Weeping like a [G] willow  
[G7] Song sung blue  
Sleeping on my [C] pillow

[C7] Funny thing but you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice,  
And [G] before you know it, start to feeling good  
You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

[C] Song sung blue  
Mmmmmm [G] mmmmmm  
[G7] Song sung blue  
Mmmmmm [C] mmmmmm

# Can't Help Falling In Love – Elvis Presley



[C] Wise [Em] men [Am] say only [F] fools [C] rush [G] in  
But [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you [G]  
[C] Shall [Em] I [Am] stay would it [F] be [C] a [G] sin  
If [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

Bridge:

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea  
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes [Em] some things are [A7] meant to [Dm] be  
[G]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too  
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

Bridge:

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea  
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes [Em] some things are [A7] meant to [Dm] be  
[G]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too  
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

Repeat last line

Alternate Ending

With [F] -You [F] With [G] You [G]With [C]You [Em] oo

# Puff the Magic Dragon – Peter, Paul and Mary

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea.  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah[G7] Lee.  
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] puff,  
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax,  
and [D7] other [G7] fancy [C] stuff [G7] Oh!

## **CHORUS**

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah[G7]Lee  
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called [G7] Honah[C]  
Lee.]

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail  
[F] Jackie kept a [C] lookout [Am] perched on [D7] Puffs gigantic [G7] tail  
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came.  
[F] pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am] flags  
when [D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name, [G7] Oh!

## **CHORUS**

[C] A dragon lives for-[Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.  
[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am] rings make [D7] way for other toys [G7]  
[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no more [C],  
and [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am] he  
[D7] ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar [G7] Oh!

## **CHORUS**

[C] His head was bent in [Em] sorrow, [F] green scales fell like [C] rain,  
[F] Puff no longer [C] went to to [Am] play [D7] along the Cherry [G7] lane,  
[C] without his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave.  
So [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am] sadly [D7] slipped in-[G7] to his [C] cave,  
[G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah-[G7] Lee  
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called [G7] Honah-[C]  
lee.

At end melody goes up and slows for ‘land called Honahlee’

## Seven Spanish Angels - Ray Charles & Willie Nelson

[C]He looked down into her brown eyes,  
And said “Say a prayer for [G]me.”  
She threw her arms around him,  
Whispered, “God will keep us [C]free.”  
They could hear the riders comin’,  
He said, “This is my last [F]fight ...  
If they take me back to [C]Texas,  
They won’t [G]take me back a (C)live.”

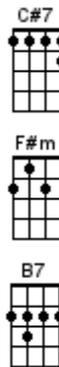
### CHORUS

There were seven Spanish Angels,  
At the altar of the [G]sun,  
They were prayin’ for the lovers  
in the valley of the [C]gun.  
When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared,  
There was thunder from the [F]throne,  
And seven Spanish [C]angels, took a (G) nother angel [C]home.

She reached down and picked the gun up,  
That lay smokin’ in his [G]hand,  
She said, “Father please forgive me,  
I can’t make it without my [C]man.”  
And she knew the gun was empty  
And she knew she couldn’t [F]win,  
But her final prayer was [C]answered  
When the [G]rifles fired [C]again.

CHORUS – Repeat x 2

## Hello Mary Lou - Rick Nelson



[A] Hello Mary Lou [D] goodbye heart  
Sweet [A] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [E7] you  
I [A] knew Mary Lou [C#7] we'd never [F#m] part  
So hel[B7]lo Mary [E7] Lou goodbye [A] heart [D] [A]

You passed me by one sunny day  
[D] Flashed those big brown eyes my way  
And [A] oh I wanted you for ever [E7] more  
Now [A] I'm not one that gets around  
[D] Swear my feet stuck to the ground  
And [A] though I never [E7] did meet you be [A] fore. [A\*]

I said [A] Hello Mary Lou [D] goodbye heart  
Sweet [A] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [E7] you  
I [A] knew Mary Lou [C#7] we'd never [F#m] part  
So hel [B7]lo Mary [E7] Lou goodbye [A] heart [D] [A]

I saw your lips I heard your voice  
Be[D]lieve me I just had no choice  
Wild [A] horses couldn't make me stay a[E7]way  
I [A] thought about a moonlit night  
[D] Arms around you good and tight  
That's [A] all I had to [E7] see for me to [A] say. [A\*]

Hey, Hey, [A] Hello Mary Lou [D] goodbye heart  
Sweet [A] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [E7] you  
I [A] knew Mary Lou [C#7] we'd never [F#m] part  
So hel[B7]lo Mary [E7] Lou goodbye [A] heart [D] [A]  
So hel[B7]lo Mary [E7] Lou goodbye [A] heart [D] [A]  
Yes hel[B7]lo Mary [E7] Lou goodbye [A] heart. [D] [A] [D] [A]

## Island in the Sun - Harry Belafonte

[C] This is my island [F] in the sun  
Where my [G7] people have toiled since [C] time begun  
[Am] I may sail on [Dm] many a sea  
Her [C] shores will always be [G7] home to [C] me

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]

[C] As morning breaks the [F] heaven on high  
[G7] I lift my heavy load [C] to the sky  
[C] Sun comes down with a [Dm] burning glow  
[C] Mingles my sweat with the [G7] earth be- [C] -low

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]

[C] I see woman on [F] bended knee  
[G7] Cutting cane for her [C] family  
[Am] I see man at the [Dm] water side  
[C] Casting nets at the [G7] surging [C] tide

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands

[C] I hope the day will [F] never come  
[G7] That I can't awake to the [C] sound of a drum  
[Am] Never let me miss [Dm] carnival  
With caly-[C] -pso songs philo-[G7] -sophi- [C] -cal

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands

## Galway girl

**C** Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk of a day – I - ay – I - **F** ay.  
**Am** I met a little **G** girl and we **F** stopped to **C** talk  
on a fine, soft **G** day - I - **C** ay.  
And I **F** ask you **C** friend what's a **F** fellah to **C** do,  
'Cause her **Am** hair was **G** black, her **F** eyes were **C** blue.  
And I **F** knew right **C** then I'd be **F** taking a **C** whirl  
Round the **Am** Salthill **G** prom with the **F** Galway **C** Girl

## Instrumental

We were halfway there when the rain came down, on a day I ay I **F** ay.  
And she **Am** asked me **G** up to her **F** flat down- **C** town,  
on a fine soft **G** day I **C** ay  
And I **F** ask you **C** friend, what's a **F** fellah to **C** do,  
Cause her **Am** hair was **G** black, her **F** eyes were **C** blue.  
So I **F** took her **C** hand and I **F** gave her a **C** twirl,  
And I **Am** lost my **G** heart to a **F** Galway **C** girl.

## Instrumental De di dee di dee

When I woke up I was all alone  
With a **Am** broken **G** heart and a **F** ticket **C** home  
And I **F** ask you **C** now, tell me **F** what would you **C** do  
If her **Am** hair was **G** black, and her **F** eyes were **C** blue.  
I've **F** travelled **C** around, I've been all **F** over this **C** world  
Boys, I ain't **Am** never seen **G** nothing like a **F** Galway **C** Girl.

## Instrumental whistle & Fade at the end

## OH My Darling Clementine

[C] In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a [G7] mine  
Dwelt a miner, forty [C] niner and his [G7] daughter, Clemen[C]tine

### **Chorus**

Oh my [C] darling, oh my darling Oh my darling, Clemen[G7]tine  
Thou art lost and gone for[C]ever dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen[C]tine

[C]Light she was and like a fairy and her shoes were number [G7] nine  
Herring boxes without [C] topes, sandals [G7] were for Clemen[C]tine

### **Chorus**

[C] Drove the ducklings to the water Every morning just at [G7] nine  
Hit her foot against a [C] splinter fell into [G7] the foaming [C] brine

### **Chorus**

[C] Ruby lips above the water Blowing bubbles soft and [G7] fine  
But alas I was no [C] swimmer so I [G7] lost my Clemen[C]tine

### **Chorus**

[C] In my dreams she still doth haunt me robed in garments soaked in [G7]  
brine  
Though in life I used to [C] hug her now she's [G7] dead I draw the [C] line

Oh my [C] darling, oh my darling Oh my darling, Clemen[G7]tine  
Thou art lost and gone for[C]ever Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen[C]\*tine

\* single strum to end

## Bye Bye Love - Everly Brothers

Intro: *G / Bb / C / G (x4) + C*

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness  
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm [D] gonna [G] cry  
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress  
[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D] I could [G] die  
Bye bye my [D] love good [G] bye [G\*]

(no chord) There goes my [D] baby with someone [G] new  
She sure looks [D] happy I sure am [G] blue [G7]  
She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D] in  
Goodbye to romance that might have [G] been

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness  
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm [D] gonna [G] cry  
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress  
[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D] I could [G] die  
Bye bye my [D] love good [G] bye [G\*]

(no chord) I'm through with [D] romance I'm through with [G] love  
I'm through with [D] counting the stars a[G]bove [G7]  
And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D] free  
My loving [D] baby is through with [G] me

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness  
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm [D] gonna [G] cry  
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress  
[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D] I could [G] die  
Bye bye my [D] love good [G] bye  
[G]Bye bye my [D] love good [G] bye  
[G]Bye bye my [D] love good [G] bye

# I Wish I Was A Spaceman - Fireball XL5

I [G] wish I was a [Em] spaceman, the [Am] fastest guy a - [D7] live  
I'd [G] fly around the [Em] universe in [Am] Fireball X - L [D7] 5,  
Way [G] out in space [Em] together,  
[Am] Conquerors of the skies! [D][D][C][C] [D]

My heart would be a [G] Fireball, *Fireball* [Em] fireball, *Fireball*  
Every [C] time I gazed in - [D7] to your starry [G] eyes! [D7]

We'd [G] take the path to [Em] Jupiter, and [Am] maybe very soon, [D7]  
We'd [G] cruise along the [Em] Milky Way, and [Am] land upon the [D7] Moon,  
To a [G] wonderland of [Em] stardust, we'd  
[Am] zoom our way to Mars! [D][D][C][C] [D]

My heart would be a [G] Fireball, *Fireball* [Em] fireball, *Fireball*  
cause [C] you would be my [D7] Venus of the [G] stars!

But, [G] though I'm not a [Em] spaceman, [Am] famous and re - [D7] nowned,  
I'm [G] just a guy that's [Em] down to earth, with [Am] both feet on the [D7] ground,  
It's [G] all imagi [Em] - nation, I'll  
[Am] never reach the stars! [D][D][C][C] [D]

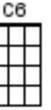
My heart is still a [G] Fireball, *Fireball* [Em] fireball, *Fireball*  
Every [C] time I gaze in - [D7] to your starry [G] eyes, [D7]  
[G] Fireball, *Fireball* [Em] fireball, *Fireball*  
Every [C] time I gaze in [D7]- to your starry [G] eyes! [D7]

Outro

[G] Fireball, *Fireball* [Em] fireball, *Fireball*  
Every [C] time I gaze in - [D7]\* to your starry [G]\* eyes

\* *single strum*

# Mack the Knife



[NC] Well, the [C6] shark has pretty [Dm] teeth dear  
and he [G7] keeps them pearly- [C6] white  
Just a [Am] jack-knife has old Mac [Dm] Heath dear  
and he [G7] keeps it out of [C6] sight

[NC] When the [C6] shark bites with his [Dm] teeth dear,  
scarlet [G7] billows start to [C6] spread  
Fancy [Am] gloves though wears old Mac [Dm] Heath dear,  
so there's [G7] never a trace of [C6] red

[NC] Sunday [C6] morning, on the [Dm] sidewalk,  
lies a [G7] body oozing [C6] life  
And someone's [Am] creeping round the [Dm] corner.  
Could that [G7] someone be Mack the [C6] Knife?

## Instrumental Verse

[NC] From a [C6] tug boat on the [Dm] river  
A ce[G7] ment bag's dropping [C6] down  
The ce [Am] ment's just for the [Dm] weight, dear.  
I bet you [G7] Mackyis back in [C6] town

[NC] Louis [C6] Miller disap [Dm] peared, dear,  
after [G7] drawing all his [C6] cash  
And old Mac [Am] Heath spends like a [Dm] sailor,  
did our [G7] boy do something [C6] rash?

[NC] Jenny [C6] Diver; Sukey [Dm] Tawdry; Lotte [G7] Lenya; Sweet Lucy [C6]  
Brown  
Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls  
now that [G7] Macky's back in [C6] town!

## Instrumental Verse

[NC] Jenny [C6] Diver; Sukey [Dm] Tawdry; Lotte [G7] Lenya; Sweet Lucy [C6]  
Brown  
[Am] [Dm] [G] [G] [!STOP!] [C]  
Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls. You know that [G] Macky. [G7]  
!STOP! .. He's back in [C] town!

## Green Green Grass of Home - Tom Jones

[G]The old hometown looks the same  
As I [C]step down from the [G]train  
And there to meet me is my mama and my [D]papa [D7]  
Down the [G]road I look and [G7]there runs Mary  
[C]Hair of gold and lips like cherries  
It's [G]good to touch the [D7]green green grass of [G] home

[G]Yes they'll all come to meet me  
Arms [C] reaching smiling sweetly  
It's [G] good to touch the  
[D7]green green grass of [G] home

[G] The old house is still standing  
Though the [C] paint is cracked and [G] dry  
And there's that old oak tree that I used to [D] play on [D7]  
Down the [G] lane I walk with [G7] my sweet Mary  
[C] Hair of gold and lips like cherries  
It's [G] good to touch the [D7] green green grass of [G] home

Spoken

[G]Then I awake and look around me  
To the [C] cold gray walls that sur [G] round me  
And then I realize I was only [D] dreaming [D7]  
For there's a [G] guard and a [G7] sad old padre  
[C] Arm in arm I walk at daybreak  
A [G] gain I'll touch the [D7] green green grass of [G] home

[G] Yes they'll all come to [G7] see me  
In the [C] shade of that old oak tree  
As they [G] lay me 'neath the  
[D7] green green grass of [C] home [G]

# My Ding A Ling – Chuck Berry

[D] When I was a [G] little bitty boy  
My [A] grandmother bought me a [D] cute little toy  
[D] Silver bells hangin' [G] on a string She [A] told me it was my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

## CHORUS:

Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling  
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling  
[D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling  
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

And [D] then mama took me to [G] grammar school  
But [A] I stopped off in the [D] vestibule  
[D] Ev'ry time that [G] bell would ring [A] Catch me playin' with my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

## CHORUS:

[D] Once I was climbin' the [G] garden walls  
I [A] slipped and had a [D] terrible fall  
[D] I fell so hard I [G] heard bells ring But [A] held on to my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

## CHORUS:

[D] Once I was swimmin' cross [G] Turtle Creek  
[A] Man, them snappers all a-[D]round my feet  
[D] Sure was hard swimmin' [G] cross that thing, With [A] both hands holdin' my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

## CHORUS

Mmmm [D] this here song it [G] ain't so sad  
The [A] cutest little song, you [D] ever had  
[D] Those of you who [G] will not sing You [A] must be playin' with your [D] own ding-a-ling

## FINAL CHORUS:

Oh [D] your ding-a-ling [G] your ding-a-ling We [A] saw you playing with [D] your ding-a-ling

Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] everybody sing [A] I want to play with [D] my ding-a-ling

[D] My ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling  
*slowing down* [A] I want to play with [D] my ding-a-ling

# The Gypsy Rover - Leo Maguire

Intro: **G-D-G-D**

The [G] gypsy [D] rover came [G] over the [D] hill,  
[G] Down through the [D] valley so [G] sha[D]dy.  
He [G] whistled and he [D] sang 'til the [G] green woods [Em] rang,  
And [G] he won the [C] heart of a [G] la[C]-[G]dy. [D]

## CHORUS

[G] Adi[D]doo, adi[G]doo da [D] day, [G] adi[D]doo, adi[G]day [D]ee,  
[G] He whistled and he [D] sang 'til the [G] green woods [Em] rang,  
And [G] he won the [C] heart of a [G] la[C]-[G]dy. [D][G][D]

She [G] left her [D] father's [G] castle [D] gate,  
She [G] left her [D] own fair [G] lo[D]ver.  
She [G] left her [D] servants [G] and her e[Em]state,  
To [G] follow the [C] gypsy [G] ro[C]-[G]ver. [D]

## CHORUS

Her [G] father saddled [D] up his [G] fastest [D] steed,  
[G] Roamed the [D] valleys all [G] o[D]ver  
And [G] sought his [D] daughter [G] at great [Em] speed,  
And the [G] whistling [C] gypsy [G] ro[C]-[G]ver. [D]

## CHORUS

He [G] came at [D] last to a [G] mansion [D] fine,  
[G] Down by the [D] river [G] Cla[D]dy.  
And [G] there was [D] music and [G] there was [Em] wine,  
For the [G] gypsy [C] and his [G] la[C]-[G]dy. [D][G][D]

[G] He is no [D] gypsy, [G] father [D] dear,  
But [G] lord of these [D] lands all [G] o[D]ver.  
And [G] I shall [D] stay 'til my [G] dying [Em] day,  
With the [G] whistling [C] gypsy [G] ro[C]-[G]ver.” [D]

CHORUS + end with **G – D – GCD**

# Last Night I Had The Strangest Dream - Simon & Garfunkel

Intro : C Am Dm G

Last [C] night I had the strangest dream,  
I [F] ever dreamed be[C]fore.  
I [G] dreamed the world had [C] all a[Am]greed  
to [Dm] put an [G] end to [C] war. [C7]

I [F] dreamed I saw a [C] mighty room,  
the [F] room was filled with [C] men,  
and the [F] paper they were [C] signing [Am] said,  
they'd [F] never [G] fight [C] again.

And [C] when the papers were all signed,  
and a [F] million copies [C] made,  
they [G] all joined hands and [C] bowed their [Am] heads,  
and [Dm] grateful [G] prayers were [C] prayed. [C7]

And the [F] people in the [C] streets below  
were [F] dancing 'round and [C] 'round,  
and [F] guns and swords and [C] uni[Am]forms  
were [F] scattered [G] on the [C] ground.

Last [C] night I had the strangest dream,  
I [F] ever dreamed be[C]fore.  
I [G] dreamed the world had [C] all a[Am]greed  
to [Dm] put an [G] end to [C] war.

# The Times They Are A-Changing – Bob Dylan

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

Come [G]gather 'round [Em]people wher[C]ever you [G]roam,  
and admit that the [Am]waters a[C]round you have [D]grown,  
and ac[G]cept it that [Em]soon you'll be [C]drenched to the [G]bone,  
if your time to [Am]you is worth [D]savin'.

Then you[G] better start [D]swimmin', or you'll [G]sink like a [D]stone,  
for the [G]times, they [C]are a-[D]chan[G]gin'. [Em] [D] [G]

Come [G]writers and [Em]critics who pro[C]phecy with your [G]pen,  
and keep your eyes [Am]wide, the chance [C]won't come a[D]gain,  
and [G]don't speak too [Em]soon, for the [C]wheel's still in [G]spin,  
and there's no tellin' [Am]who that it's [D]namin'.

For the [G]loser [D]now will be [G]later to [D]win,  
for the [G]times, they [C]are a-[D]chan[G]gin'. [Em] [D] [G]

Come [G]senators, [Em]congressmen, [C]please, heed the [G]call,  
don't stand in the [Am]doorway, don't [C]block up the [D]hall,  
for [G]he that gets [Em]hurt will be [C]he who has [G]stalled,  
there's a battle [Am]outside [D]ragin'.

It'll [G]soon shake your [D]windows and [G]rattle your [D]walls,  
for the [G]times, they [C]are a-[D]chan[G]gin'. [Em] [D] [G]

Come [G]mothers and [Em]fathers through[C]out the [G]land,  
and don't criti[Am]size what you [C]can't under[D]stand.

Your [G]sons and your [Em]daughters are be[C]yond your  
co[G]mmand, your old road is [Am]rapidly [D]agin'.

Please, get [G]out of the [D]new one, if you [G]can't lend a [D]hand,  
for the [G]times, they [C]are a-[D]chan[G]gin'. [Em] [D] [G]

The [G]line, it is [Em]drawn, the [C]curse it is [G]cast,  
the slow one [Am]now will [C]later be [D]fast,  
as the [G]present [Em]now, will [C]later be [G]past,  
the order is [Am]rapidly [D]fadin'.

And the [G]first one [D]now, will [G]later be [D]last,  
for the [G]times, they [C]are a-[D]chan[G]gin'.

for the [G]times, they [C]are a-[D]chan[G]gin'. [G] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

Gradually slow down (Rallentando) on last line

# How Deep Is Your Love – Bee Gees



[C] I know your eyes in the [Em] morning [Am] sun  
[A7] I feel you [Dm] touch me in the [Em] pouring [G] rain  
And the [C] moment that you [Em] wander [Am] far from me  
I wanna [Dm] feel you in my arms [G7] again

And you [F] come to me on a [Em] summer breeze  
Keep me [F] warm in your love then you [Dm] softly leave  
And it's [Em] me you need to [F] show  
How [G] deep is your [C] love ...is your love, How deep is your love

[Am] I really mean to [Dm] learn  
[G] cause we're [C] living in a world of [Em] fools breaking us [A7] down  
When they all should let us [Dm] be, we be [Fm] -long to you and [C] me

I be-[Em] lieve in [Am] you, [A7] you know the [Dm] door to my [Em] very [G]  
soul  
You're the [C] light in my [Em] deepest [Am] darkest night  
You're my [Dm] saviour when I [G] fall

And you [F] may not think I [Em] care for you  
When you [F] know down inside that I [Dm] really do  
And it's [Em] me you [F] need to [G] show  
How deep is your [C] love ...is your love, How deep is your love

[Am] I really mean to [Dm] learn [G7]  
Cause we're [C] living in a world of [Em] fools breaking us [A7] down  
when they all should let us [Dm] be  
We be-[Fm] long to you and [C] me...

Instrumental only =>

I be-[Em] lieve in [Am] you, [A7] you know the [Dm] door to my [Em] very [G]  
soul  
You're the [C] light in my [Em] deepest [Am] darkest night  
You're my [Dm] saviour when I [G] fall

Sing=>

And you [F] may not think I [Em] care for you  
when you [F] know down inside that I [Dm] really do  
And it's [Em] me you [F] need to [G] show  
How deep is your [C]\* *Single strum* "love"

## She Wears Red Feathers

[C] I worked in a London bank, respectable po- [G] sition,  
From nine to three they [C] serve you tea, but [D] ruin your dispo- [G] sition.  
Each [F] night at the music hall, [C] travelogues I'd [Am] see,  
And [C] once a pearl of a native girl came [G] smilin' right at [C] me.

### CHORUS

[C] She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [G] skirt,  
She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [C] skirt,  
She [F] lives on just [C] cokey-nuts and fish from the sea,  
A [Am] rose in her hair, a gleam in her eyes, and  
[G] love in her heart for [C] me.

[C] Goodbye to the London bank, I started in a- [G] sailin',  
The fourteenth day from [C] Mandalay I [D] spied her from the [G] railin',  
She [F] knew I was on my way, [C] waited, and was [Am] true,  
She [C] said, "You son of an Englishman, I've [G] dreamed each night of [C] you".

### CHORUS

[C] I went to her Ma and Pa and said I loved her [G] only,  
And they both said [C] we should be wed, oh, [D] what a cere- [G] mony.  
An [F] elephant brought her in, [C] placed her by my [Am] side,  
While [C] six baboons got out bassoons and [G] played "Here Comes the [C] Bride".

[C] I'm back here in London Town and, though it may sound [G] silly,  
She's here with me and [C] you should see us [D] walk down Picca- [G] dilly,  
The [F] boys at the London Bank [C] kinda hold their [Am] breath,  
She [C] sits with me and sips her tea which [G] tickles them to [C] death.

[C] She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [G] skirt,  
She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [C] skirt,  
She [F] lives on just [C] cokey-nuts and fish from the sea,  
A [Am] rose in her hair, a gleam in her eyes, and  
[G] love in her heart for [C] me.

*Slowing down* A [Am] rose in her hair, a gleam in her eyes, and  
[G] love in her heart for [C] me.

## Streets of London - Ralph McTell

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market  
[F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [D7] worn out [G] shoes?  
[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, [Am] and held loosely [Em] by his side  
[F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news

Chorus:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[Am]ly,  
[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]  
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and  
[Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London  
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl who [Am] walks the streets of [Em]  
London  
[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [D7] clothes in [G] rags?  
[C] She's no time for [G] talking, she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking  
[F] Carrying her [C] home in [G7] two carrier [C] bags.

Chorus

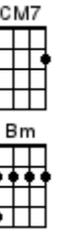
[C] In the all night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,  
[F] Same old [C] man is sitting [D7] there on his [G] own  
[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,  
[F] each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home a[C]lone

Chorus

[C] And have you seen the [G] old man, out[Am]side the seaman's [Em]  
mission  
[F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [D7] ribbons that he [G] wears.  
[C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries a little [Em] pity  
For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care

**Chorus two times slowing on the last line**

# Lady Madonna - Beatles



[A] [D] [A] [D]  
[A] [D] [FG AA]

[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet.  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet.  
[A] Who finds the [D] money [A] when you pay the [D] rent.  
[A] Did you think that [D] money was [F] hea - [G] ven [A] sent?

[Dm] Friday night arrives without a [G7] suitcase.  
[C] Sunday morning [Cmaj7] creeping like a [Am] nun.  
[Dm] Monday's child has learned to tie his [G7] bootlace.  
[C] \* See [Bm] \*how they' ll [E7] run. *\*single strum*

[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] baby at your [D] breast.  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] feed [G] the [A] rest

[A] [D] [A] [D]  
[A] [D] [FG AA]

[Dm] Pa pa pa pa; - pa paaa ; pa pa paaa ;  
[C] Pa pa pa pa; - [Cmaj7] pa paaa ; pa pa pa pa; [Am] pa pa pa  
[Dm] Pa pa pa pa; - pa paaa ; pa pa paaa; pa pa  
[C] \* See [Bm] \*how they' ll [E7] run. *\*single strum*

[A] Lady Mad[D]onna, [A] lying on your [D] bed.  
[A] Listen to the [D] music playing [F] in [G] your [A] head

[A] [D] [A] [D]  
[A] [D] [F G ][A]

[Dm] Tuesday afternoon is never [G7] ending,  
[C] Wednesday morning [Cmaj7] papers didn't [Am] come.  
[Dm] Thursday night your stockings needed [G7] mending.  
[C] \* See [Bm] \*how they' ll [E7] run. *\*single strum*

[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet.  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet

[A] [D] [FG AA \*] *\*single strum to finish*

# These Boot Are Made For Walking - Nancy Sinatra

Rundown starts on 10<sup>th</sup> fret of E string

10 10 9 9/8 8 7 7/6 6 5 5/4 4 3 1/[D]/[D]/[D]/[D]/

[D] You keep sayin' you've got somethin' for me [D]

[D] Somethin' you call love but confess [D]

[G] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin' [G]

And now [D] someone else is gettin' all your best [D]

## CHORUS:

These [F] boots are made for [D] walking

And [F] that's just what they'll [D] do

[F] One of these days these [D] boots are gonna

Walk all over you

10 10 9 9/8 8 7 7/6 6 5 5/4 4 3 1/[D]/[D]/[D]/[D]/

[D] You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin' [D]

And [D] you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [D]

[G] You keep samin' when you oughta be a changin' [G]

Now what's [D] right is right but you ain't been right yet [D]

## CHORUS:

[D] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin' [D]

And [D] you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt [D] ha!

[G] I just found me a brand new box of matches [G] yeah

And [D] what he knows you ain't had time to learn [D]

## CHORUS:

Are you [D] ready boots? / [D] / [D] start walkin'

[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum

[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum

[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum

# Don't Be Cruel - Elvis Presley

**INTRO:** [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]

You [D] know I can be found, sittin' home all alone  
If [G] you can't come around, at [D] least please telephone  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D]

[D] Baby if I made-a you mad, for somethin' I might've said  
[G] Please let's forget the past, the [D] future looks bright ahead  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]

I don't [G] want no other [A] love  
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinking [D] of [D] mmmm

[D] Don't stop a-thinkin' of me, don't make me feel this way  
Come [G] on over here and love me, you [D] know what I want you to say  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]

Why [G] should we be a-[A]part?  
I [G] really love you [A] baby, cross my [D] heart [D]

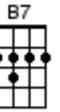
Let's [D] walk up to the preacher, and let us say I do  
[G] Then you'll know you'll have me, and I'll [D] know that I'll have you  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]

I don't [G] want no other [A] love  
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinkin' [D] of [D] *\*stop*

A-don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D]  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]

I don't [G] want no other [A] love  
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinkin' [D] of [G] [D]

# Love Potion No 9



[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth  
[Am] You know that gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth  
[C] She's got a pad down at 34th and [Am]Vine  
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of [E7] **STOP** - Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks  
[Am] I'd been this way since 19 [Dm] 56  
She [C] looked at my palm and she [Am] made a magic sign  
She [Dm] said "What you need is [E7] **STOP** Love Potion Number [Am] Nine"

Bridge:

She[Dm] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
She[B7] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
It [Dm] smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink  
[E7] **STOP** I held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7] I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night  
[Am] I started kissin' every[Dm]thing in sight But [C] when I kissed the cop down at  
34th and [Am]Vine  
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of [E7] **STOP** Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

She[Dm] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
She[B7] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
It [Dm] smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink  
[E7] **STOP** I held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7]I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night  
[Am] I started kissin' every[Dm]thing in sight But [C] when I kissed the cop down at  
34th and [Am]Vine  
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of [E7] **STOP** Love Potion Number [Am] Nine  
[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine  
[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine  
[Dm] **STOP** ....Love Potion Number [Am] Ni-i-i-i-iine

# The Last Thing On My Mind - Tom Paxton



Intro : C-G-F-C x2 OR C - Fadd9 - C5 - F- C -F- C – G - C

It's a [C] lesson too [F] late for the [C] learnin' [F]  
made of [C] sand, [G] made of [C] sand.  
In the [C] wink of an [F] eye my soul is [C] turnin' [F]  
in your [C] hand, [G] in your [C] hand.

Are you [G] going away with no [F] word of fare[C]well?  
Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left be[G]hind?  
Well I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be unkind.  
You know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind.

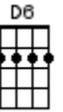
You've got [C] reasons a-[F]plenty for [C] goin  
[F] this I [C] know, [G] this I [C] know.  
For the weeds have been [F] steadily [C] growing  
[F] please don't [C] go, [G] please don't [C] go.

Are you [G] going away with no [F] word of fare[C]well?  
Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left be[G]hind?  
Well I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be unkind.  
You know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind.

As I [C] lie in my [F] bed in the [C] morning  
[F] without [C] you, [G] without [C] you.  
Each song in my [F] breast dies a[C]borning  
[F] without [C] you, [G] without [C] you.

Are you [G] going away with no [F] word of fare[C]well?  
Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left be[G]hind?  
Well I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be unkind.  
You know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind.  
Well you know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind.

## It Doesn't Matter Anymore - Buddy Holly



[G] There you go and baby here am I  
Well you [D7] left me here so I could sit and cry  
Well [G] golly gee what have you done to me  
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more.

[G] Do you remember baby last September  
How you [D7] held me tight each and every night  
Well [G] oops-adaisy how you drove me crazy but  
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more.

[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'  
[G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying  
I've [A7] thrown away my nights  
Wasted all my days over [D] y[D7]oo[D6]oo[D]u

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine  
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time  
I'll find [G] somebody new and baby we'll say we're through  
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more

[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'  
[G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying  
I've [A] thrown away my nights  
Wasted all my days over [D] y[D7]oo[D6]oo[D]u

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine  
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time  
I'll find [G] somebody new and baby we'll say we're through  
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more  
No [D7] you won't matter any [G] more [C] [G]

# I Can See Clearly Now The Rain Has Gone – Johnny Nash

[G] [G] [G]

[G] I can see cl[C]early now [G]the rain is gone.[G]

[G] I can see[C] all obstacles [D] in my way.[D]

[G] Gone are the[C] dark clouds that[ G] had me blind.[G]

It's gonna be a [F] bright (bright) bri-[C]ght (bright) sunshiny [G] day.[G]

It's gonna be a [F] bright (bright) bri-[C]ght (bright) sunshiny [G] day.

[G] Oh, yes I can [C]make it now the [G] pain is gone.[G]

[G] All of the [C]bad feelings have [D] disappeared.[D]

[G] Here is that [C]rainbow I've been[G] praying for.[G]

It's gonna be a [F]bright (bright)bri-[C]ght (bright) sunshiny [G] day

[F] Look all around, there's nothing but [C] blue skies.

[F] Look straight ahead,there's nothing but [D]blue skies [D7]

[G] I can see [C] clearly now [G]the rain is gone.[G]

[G] I can see [C] all obstacles [D]in my way.[D]

[G] Here is that [C]rainbow I've been[G] praying for.[G]

It's gonna be a [F] bright (bright) bri-[C]ght (bright) sunshiny[G] day. [G]

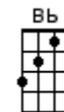
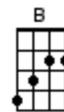
It's gonna be a [F] bright (bright) bri-[C]ght (bright) sunshiny[G] day. [G]

It's gonna be a [F] bright (bright) bri-[C]ght (bright) sunshiny[G] day. [G]

It's gonna be a [F] bright (bright) bri-[C]ght (bright) sunshiny[G] day. [G]

FF CC G.....

# San Francisco Bay Blues



D G7 C G7

I got the [C] blues for my baby down [F] by San Francisco [C] Bay. [C7]

Where the [F] ocean liners, they aren't so far a-[C] way. [C7]

B Bb

did-[F] n't mean to treat her so bad, she was the bes-[C]t girl ever [A]had

\*

[D]said goodbye, had to take a cry [G7] (Ukes STOP) I wanna lay down and die [G7]

I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F]ain't got a lousy [C]dime. [C7]

If she [F] don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my [E7]mind

B Bb

If I [F] ever get back to stay, it's gonna [C] be another brand new [A] day.

[D] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

*Kazoo Break as 1<sup>st</sup> verse*

*I got the [C] blues for my baby down [F] by San Francisco [C] Bay. [C7]*

*Where the [F] ocean liners, they aren't so far a-[C] way. [C7]*

*B Bb*

*did-[F] n't mean to treat her so bad, she was the bes-[C]t girl ever [A]had*

*\**

*[D]said goodbye, had to take a cry [G7] (Ukes STOP) I wanna lay down and die [G7]*

[C] Sittin' down [F] lookin' from my [C] door, [C] wondrin which [F] way to [C] go [C7]

The [F] woman I'm so crazy about, [C] she don't love me no more.

B Bb

[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A] blue,

[D] I'll ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] (Ukes STOP) thinkin' only of you [G7]

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, [C] thinkin' I'll [F] go ins-[C]ane [C7]

[F] thought I heard my baby's voice, the [E7] way she used to call my name.

B Bb

[F] If I ever get back to stay, it's gonna [C] be another brand new [A] day,

[D] Walkin with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay ,hey,[A7] hey

[D] Walkin with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay ,hey,[A7] hey

[D] Walkin with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay G C

# Karma Chameleon

There's a [C] loving in your [G] eyes all the [C] way  
If I [C] listened to your [G] lies would you [C] say  
I'm a [F] man, without con-[G]viction  
I'm a [F] man, who doesn't [G] know  
How to [F] sell, the contra-[G]diction  
You come and [F] go, you come and [Am] go [G] \*

## CHORUS:

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on  
[Am] You come and [Dm] go, you come and [C] go [G]  
[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams  
[Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, red gold and [C] green [G]

Didn't [C] hear your wicked [G] words every [C] day  
And you [C] used to be so [G] sweet, I heard you [C] say  
That my [F] love, was an ad-[G]diction  
When we [F] cling, our love is [G] strong  
When you [F] go, you're gone for-[G]ever  
You string [F] along, you string [Am] along [G] \*

## CHORUS

[F] Every day is like sur-[Em]vival  
[F] You're my lover, not my [Am] rival  
[F] Every day is like sur-[Em]vival  
[F] You're my lover, not my [Am] ri-[G]val

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

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

I'm a [F] man, without con-[G]viction  
I'm a [F] man, who doesn't [G] know  
How to [F] sell, a contra-[G]diction  
You come and [F] go, you come and [Am] go [G] \*

## CHORUS

Repeat CHORUS no strumming Tapping ukes

## Runaround - Sue Dion and the Belmonts

[C] Here's my story it's sad but true.....[Am] it's about a girl that I once knew  
[F] She took my love then ran around ..... [G] with every single guy in town

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh  
[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey

I [C] guess I should have known it from the very start  
[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart  
[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you  
[G\*] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Her amazing lips and the smile on her face  
The [Am] touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace  
[F] So if you don't want to cry like I do  
[G\*] keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh  
[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey

[F] She like to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down  
Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows  
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows  
[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say  
[G\*] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[F] She like to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down  
Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows  
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows  
[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say  
[G\*] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh  
[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey hey  
[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh  
[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey

## Stray Cat Strut - Stray Cats

\* = Stop strumming

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh  
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

[Am] Black and orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7] fence  
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] Ain't got e[G]nough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent  
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care  
I [Am] strut \* right by with my tail in the air

[Am] Stray cat [G] strut I'm a [F] ladies' [E7] cat  
I'm a [Am] feline Casa[G]nova hey [F] man that's [E7] that  
Get a [Am] shoe thrown [G] at me from a [F] mean old [E7] man  
[Am] Get \* my dinner from a garbage can  
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] Meow  
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

*spoken* Don't cross my path

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a [Am]round  
I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight  
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night

[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry  
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy  
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7]wild  
But I [Am] got \* cat class and I got cat style  
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 4 [Am]

## Kings Tamerton, Our New Base.

(Tune: St Trinians Battle Cry)

Words by Gillian Smith

[C] Stonehouse Creek has closed down, [G] oh what can we do?  
[G7] Harry has to work hard to [C] find us somewhere new.  
He's phoned round all the places, [A7] think, please Harry think.  
[G] We need somewhere to play our ukes [G7] and to buy a [C] drink.

CHORUS:- [C] Kings Tamerton, Kings [E7] Kings Tamerton is [Am]  
our new base.

Kings [D7] Tamerton, Kings Tamerton, [G7] a lovely place!

[C] We will keep on strumming, [G] singing all the while.  
[G7] Playing ukulele, [C] making us all smile.  
Chance to sing a solo, [A7] working on book three,  
[G] Plymouth Ukulele Club [G7] is the one for [C] me.

CHORUS:- [C] Kings Tamerton, Kings [E7] Kings Tamerton is [Am]  
our new base.

Kings [D7] Tamerton, Kings Tamerton, [G7] a lovely place!

[C] So, thanks to good 'ol Harry, [G] Graham and the team,  
[G7] We can turn up Tuesdays [C] and our eyes still gleam.  
Trust in Harrys counting in, [A7] and you wont go wrong,  
[G] Ukulele Club night [G7] is still going [C] strong

[G] Ukulele Club night [G7] is still going [C] strong

# A Musical Stew - Harry Chanter

## Chorus

[A] We all live down [D]south in Devon  
[A] four strings of [E7] acoustic heaven  
[A] strummers old [D] & strummers new  
[E7] all creating [A] a musical stew  
[E7] ..... [A]  
Delilah the [E7] wurzels a [A] beer or a [D] Brew  
[A] come down this [E7] Tuesday “to be just like you” [A]

We're [A] strumming in [D] Devon oh [A] down by the [E7] sea  
[A] four string [D] orchestra [A] sings out to [E7] thee  
[A] everyone welcome there's [E7] no one deny'd  
the bad moon has risen our [A] players have cried

our [A] leader is [D] Harry he'll [A] count out the [E7] song  
[A] but when we start [D] playing hes [A] got it all [E7] wrong  
he [A] comes here most Tuesdays to [E7] show us the way  
Hallelujah to mad world it [A] does make our day

## Chorus

well [A] I'm no [D] teenager but [A] i get me [E7] kicks  
[A] Playing the [D] uke whilst [A] strumming great [E7] licks  
[A] give us a try on a [E7] cold Tuesday night  
open your eyes to our [A] four string delight

[A] We all live down [D]south in Devon  
[A] four strings of [E7] acoustic heaven  
[A] strummers old [D] & strummers new  
[E7] all creating [A] a musical stew  
[E7] ..... [A]  
Delilah the [E7] wurzels a [A] beer or a [D] wine  
[A] come down this [E7] Tuesday “to bring me sunshine

## When i'm 64 the Beatles

{ / = 1 strum, // = 2 strums }

[C] When I get older, losing my hair, many years from [G7] now.

Will you still be sending me a valentine,  
birthday greetings, [C/] (N/C) bottle of wine?

[C] If I've been out 'til quarter to three [C7] would you lock the [F] door?

Will you still need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,

[D] When I'm [G7] sixty [C] four?

[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G7] gone.

You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday morning [C/] (N/C) go for a  
ride,

[C] Doing the garden, digging the weeds, [C7] who could ask for [F] more.

Will you still need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,

[D] when I'm [G7] sixty [C] four

[Am] Ev'ry summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of (G) Wight,

If it's not too [Am] dear.

We shall scrimp and [E7] save.

[Am] Gra---aa---aand children [Dm] on your knee,

[F/] Ve-[F/] ra, [G/] Chuck [G/] and [C//] Dave [F//] [G//]

[C] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [G7] view.

Indicate precisely what you mean to say, "Yours sincerely [C/] (N/C) wasting  
away"

[C] Give me your answer, fill in a form, [C7] Mine for ever-[F] more

Will you still need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,

[D] when I'm [G7] sixty [C] four.

[F] Will you still need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me

[D] when I'm [G7] sixty [C] four

# I'm Into Something Good - Herman's Hermits

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

[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine

[C] There's somethin' [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind

[F] Last night I met a new girl, in the neighbour-[C]hood [F] whoa [C] yeah

[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good

*(Somethin' [F] tells me*

*[C] I'm into [F] somethin')*

[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy

[C] And I can [F] tell, I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy

[F] She danced close to me, like I hoped she [C] would

*(She danced with me like I hoped she would)*

[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good

*(Somethin' [F] tells me*

*[C] I'm into [F] somethin')*

**Chorus** [G7] We only danced for a minute or two

But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me, the [C] whole night through

[G7] Can I be fallin' in love

[D7] She's everything I've been [Dm] dreamin' [G7] of

*(She's everything I've been [D7] dreamin' [G7] of)*

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand

I [C] knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand

So [F] I asked to see her next week, and she told me I [C] could

*(I asked to see her and she told me I could)*

[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good

*(Somethin' [F] tells me*

*[C] I'm into [F] somethin')*

**Chorus**

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand

I [C] knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand

So [F] I asked to see her next week, and she told me I [C] could

*(I asked to see her and she told me I could)*

[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good

*(Somethin' [F] tells me*

*[C] I'm into [F] somethin')*

[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good

*(Somethin' [F] tells me*

*[C] I'm into [F] somethin' [C] ↓ good)*

# Jesus On The Mainline - Randy Travis

## **Chorus**

**[C]** Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want

**[F]** Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you **[C]** want

Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want

**[F]** You can call him up and **[G7]** tell Him what you **[C]** want.

You can call Him up, call Him up, tell Him what you want

**[F]** Call Him up, call Him up and tell Him what you **[C]** want

You can call Him up, call Him up, and tell Him what you want

**[F]** Go on call Him up and **[G7]** tell Him what you **[C]** want.

## *Repeat Chorus*

Hey if you're sick and you want to get well, tell Him what you want

**[F]** Oh if you're sick and you want to get well tell Him what you **[C]** want

Oh if you're sick and you want to get well tell Him what you want

**[F]** Go on call Him up and **[G7]** tell Him what you **[C]** want.

## Repeat Chorus

His line is never busy, tell Him what you want

**[F]** His line is never busy, tell Him what you **[C]** want

His line is never busy, tell Him what you want

**[F]** Go on call Him up and **[G7]** tell Him what you **[C]** want.

**[C]** Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want

**[F]** Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you **[C]** want

Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want

**[F]** You can call him up and **[G7]** tell Him what you **[C]** want.

**[F]** You can call Him up and **[G7]** tell Him what you **[C]** want.

# Wagon Wheel - Darius Rucker

Intro G D Em C G D C x2

[G] Heading down south to the [D] land of the pines  
And I'm [Em] thumbing my way into [C] North Caroline  
[G] Staring up the road and pray to [D] God I see [C] headlights  
I[G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours  
[Em] Picking me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers  
And I'm [G] a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can[D] see my baby ton-[C] ight

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

G D Em C G D C x2 with Kazoo

[G] Running from the cold [D] up in New England  
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old time string band  
My [G] baby plays a guitar, [D] I pick a banjo [C] now  
Oh,the [G] north country winters keep a-[D] getting me down  
I lost my [Em] money playing poker so I[C] had to leave town  
But I [G] ain't turning back to living [D] that old life [C] no more

[Chorus]

G D Em C G D C x 2 with kazzoo

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

[Chorus]

[Chorus] Plus outro G D Em C Repeat and (fade)

# The Plymouth Ukulele Club - Graham Tope

[G] Are you feeling glum, [C] twiddling your [G] thumbs, do you wish for something [D7] new?  
We've [G] got the very thing to [C] perk you up and [G] sing, turning every [D7] grey sky into  
[G] blue [G7]

[C] Come and have a strum, there's [G] lots of plucking fun, it's [D7] easier than A - B [G] - C -  
[G7]

There's [C] people young and old, some [G] hairy some are bald - there's [A7] everything you [D7]  
need

## CHORUS

At the [G] Plymouth, yes, the [E7] Plymouth - the [A7] Plymouth Uku- [D7] -lele [G] club  
[D7]

Down in [G] Devon - a slice of [E7] heaven – the [A7] Plymouth Ukulele [D7] club

We've got [G] tunes you can [G7] play any [C] night any [G] day

At the Plymouth, yes, the [E7] Plymouth, the [A7] Plymouth Uku- [D7] -lele [G] club \*

[G] If you're passing by [C] come give us a [G] try, soon you'll be among the [D7] best  
[G] Knocking out a tune [C], you'll be smiling [G] soon, put your g-string [D7] to the [G] test  
[G7]

[C] All the help you need [G], play for charity [D7] raise a cheer and raise some [G] funds [G7]  
[C] Just knock on the door, you'll [G] soon be back for more, your [A7] ukulele life has just [D]  
begun [D7]

## CHORUS

[Em] Every week you can [D] find a place that will [C] put a smile up -[G] on your face  
[Em] Meet a friend, sing a [D] song or two brighten [C] up the day for [G] some - [A7] one [D]  
new [D7]

[G] So just come along, [C] play your favourite [G] song, have a glass of wine for [D7] cheer  
[G] You'll be overcome with [C] ukulele [G] fun - all your cares will [D7] up and disa-[G] ppear  
[G7]

[C] Big or rather small – [G] ukes we've got 'em all [D7] - catering for every-[G] one [G7]  
[C] Come along and play, you're [G] welcome any day [A7] for a little pluck or [D7] strum

## CHORUS

\*(end repeat last lines)

**[E7] The [A7] Plymouth Uku- [D7] -lele [G] club [D7] [G]**

|    |   |    |   |
|----|---|----|---|
| 1  | Club Invite by Janice Bonning           | 45 | A musical stew by Harry Chanter               |
| 2  | Blowin in the wind Dylan                | 9  | Because your young the pukes                  |
| 3  | Rivers of babylon                       | 12 | Billy dont be a hero                          |
| 4  | whiskey on a sunday                     | 2  | Blowin in the wind Dylan                      |
| 5  | Home on the range                       | 22 | Bye Bye Love Everfly brothers                 |
| 6  | Holding out for a hero                  | 15 | Cant help Falling in love Elvis Presley       |
| 7  | Rave on Buddy holly                     | 1  | Club Invite by Janice Bonning                 |
| 8  | Kisses for me Brotherhood of man        | 35 | Don't Be Cruel Elvis Presley                  |
| 9  | Because your young the pukes            | 20 | Galway girl                                   |
| 10 | Que sera sera Doris Day                 | 25 | Green Green Grass of Home Tom Jones           |
| 11 | Picture of you                          | 18 | Hello Mary Lou Rick Nelson                    |
| 12 | Billy dont be a hero                    | 6  | Holding out for a hero                        |
| 13 | When the saints go marching in          | 5  | Home on the range                             |
| 14 | Song Sung Blue, Neil Dimond             | 30 | How Deep Is Your Love – Bee Gees              |
| 15 | Cant help Falling in love Elvis Presley | 39 | I can See clearly now the rain has gone       |
| 16 | Puff the magic Dragon                   | 23 | I wish I was a spaceman, Fireball XL5         |
| 17 | Seven Spanish Angels                    | 47 | Im into something good Hermans Hermits        |
| 18 | Hello Mary Lou Rick Nelson              | 51 | Index   |
| 19 | Islands in sun Harry Belafonte          | 19 | Islands in sun Harry Belafonte                |
| 20 | Galway girl                             | 38 | It Doesn't Matter Anymore - Buddy Holly       |
| 21 | Oh my Darling Clementine                | 48 | Jesus on the mainline                         |
| 22 | Bye Bye Love Everfly brothers           | 41 | Karma  Chameleon                              |
| 23 | I wish I was a spaceman, Fireball XL5   | 44 | Kings Tamerton Our new base by Gillian Smith  |
| 24 | Mack the knife                          | 8  | Kisses for me Brotherhood of man              |
| 25 | Green Green Grass of Home Tom Jones     | 33 | LadyMadonna Beatles                           |
| 26 | My Ding A Ling                          | 28 | Last night I had the strangest dream          |
| 27 | The Gypsy Rover (by Leo Maguire in th   | 36 | Love potion No 9                              |
| 28 | Last night I had the strangest dream    | 24 | Mack the knife                                |
| 29 | The times they are a-changing – Bob Dy  | 26 | My Ding A Ling                                |
| 30 | How Deep Is Your Love – Bee Gees        | 21 | Oh my Darling Clementine                      |
| 31 | She wears red feathers                  | 11 | Picture of you                                |
| 32 | Streets of London Ralph McTell          | 16 | Puff the magic Dragon                         |
| 33 | LadyMadonna Beatles                     | 10 | Que sera sera Doris Day                       |
| 34 | These boot are made for walking Sinatra | 7  | Rave on Buddy holly                           |
| 35 | Don't Be Cruel Elvis Presley            | 3  | Rivers of babylon                             |
| 36 | Love potion No 9                        | 42 | Runaround Sue                                 |
| 37 | The last thing on my mind Tom Paxton    | 40 | San Francisco Bay Blues                       |
| 38 | It Doesn't Matter Anymore - Buddy Holl  | 17 | Seven Spanish Angels                          |
| 39 | I can See clearly now the rain has gone | 31 | She wears red feathers                        |
| 40 | San Francisco Bay Blues                 | 14 | Song Sung Blue, Neil Dimond                   |
| 41 | Karma  Chameleon                        | 43 | Stray Cat strut                               |
| 42 | Runaround Sue                           | 32 | Streets of London Ralph McTell                |
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| 44 | Kings Tamerton Our new base by Gilliar  | 37 | The last thing on my mind Tom Paxton          |
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| 46 | When im 64 the beatles                  | 29 | The times they are a-changing – Bob Dylan     |
| 47 | Im into something good Hermans Hermi    | 34 | These boot are made for walking Sinatra       |
| 48 | Jesus on the mainline                   | 49 | Wagon Wheel Darius Rucker                     |
| 49 | Wagon Wheel Darius Rucker               | 46 | When im 64 the beatles                        |
| 50 | The Plymouth Ukulele club, Graham top   | 13 | When the saints go marching in                |
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**S**ongbook  
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