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
[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
[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
Blowin in the Wind Bob Dylan
Intro: G F G C Am F G7 C

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
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

Chorus
The [F] answer, my [G] friend, is [C] blowin’ in the [Am] 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, 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 meditations of our [G] heart
Be acceptable in thy [G] sight here [C] tonight
Let the words of our [G] mouth and the
meditations 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.
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

He [G] sat at the corner of [A7] Beggars Bush
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 [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)
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]
For [D] all of the [A7] cities so [D] bright [A]

How [D] often at [D7] night when the [G] heavens are bright [Gm]
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]

Oh [D] give me a [D7] land where the [G] bright diamond sand [Gm]

Then I [D] would not ex-[D7]change my [G] home on the range [Gm]
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,

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/D]
Save all Your Kisses For Me – Brotherhood of Man

Though it [D] hurts to go away it's impossible 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
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
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 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
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
{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

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

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

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] 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]This was her [G] wise re[C]ply... [C7]

CHORUS

When I grew up and fell in love,
[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] 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.
But the [C] only sight I want to [D] view

All of the [G] evening and [F] most of the [D] day
My [C] mind is in a maze, what can I [D] do?

[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.
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.
[C] I didn’t know your name, what could I [D] do?

OUTRO:

Plymouth Ukulele Club book Three
Billy Don't 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]céé 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]

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]

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]

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

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]
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
Mmmmmmm [G] mmmmmmm
[G7] Song sung blue
Mmmmmmm [C] mmmmmmm
Can't Help Falling In Love – Elvis Presley


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]


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]


Repeat last line

Alternate Ending

Puff the Magic Dragon – Peter, Paul and Mary


CHORUS


CHORUS

CHORUS


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

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
Believe 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] 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

[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

Plymouth Ukulele Club book Three
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] topses, 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: \( G / Bb / C / G (x4) + C \)

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

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

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 an [Em] spaceman, the [Am] fastest guy a - [D7] live
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

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 imagination, I'll
[Am] never reach the stars! [D][D][C][C] [D]

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

Outro

[G] Fireball, Fireball [Em] fireball, Fireball
Every [C] time I gazed 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


Instrumental Verse

[NC] From a [C6] tug boat on the [Dm] river
A cement bag's dropping [C6] down
The cement's just for the [Dm] weight, dear.


Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls now that [G7] Macky's back in [C6] town!

Instrumental Verse

[Am] [Dm] [G] [G] [!STOP!] [C]
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

[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
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

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

FINAL CHORUS:
Oh [D] your ding-a-ling [G] your ding-a-ling We [A] saw you playing with [D] your 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,
He [G] whistled and he [D] sang 'til the [G] green woods [Em] rang,

CHORUS

[G] He whistled and he [D] sang 'til the [G] green woods [Em] rang,

She [G] left her [D] father's [G] castle [D] gate,
She [G] left her [D] servants [G] and her e[Em]state,

CHORUS

Her [G] father saddled [D] up his [G] fastest [D] steed,
And [G] sought his [D] daughter [G] at great [Em] speed,

CHORUS

He [G] came at [D] last to a [G] mansion [D] fine,
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,
And [G] I shall [D] stay 'til my [G] dying [Em] day,

CHORUS  +  end with G – D – GCD
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,

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:

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] chasin'.

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] chasin'.

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] chasin'.

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] mmmand, 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] chasin'.

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] chasin'.
for the [G] times, they [C] are a-[D] chasin'.

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
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-
From nine to three they [C] serve you tea, but [D] ruin your dispo-
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-
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-
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-
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
[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, [Am] and held loosely [Em] by his side

Chorus:
So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lonely,
[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
[C] She's no time for [G] talking, she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking

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
[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 A A]

[A] Did you think that [D] money was [F] heaven-[G] ven [A] sent?

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


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

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

[Dm] Tuesday afternoon is never [G7] ending,
[C] * See [Bm] *how they' ll [E7] run. *single strum


[A] [D] [FG AA *] * single strum to finish
**These Boot Are Made For Walking - Nancy Sinatra**

Rundown starts on 10th 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-i-ine
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]
In the [C] wink of an [F] eye my soul is [C] turnin’ [F]

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
For the weeds have been [F] steadily [C] growing

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
Each song in my [F] breast dies a[C]borning

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

[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

[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]
San Francisco Bay Blues

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]

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] 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

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


**Kazoo Break as 1st 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]

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]


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

[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]


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

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


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]dition
You come and [F] go, you come and [Am] go [G] *

CHORUS:
[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

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]dition
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] [G] [F] [E7]

[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

I'm a [Am] feline Casa[G]nova hey [F] man that's [E7] that
[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

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


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] 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] 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,

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


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’) [G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin’ [C] good (Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin’) ↓ 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 want
[C] want

Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want

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

Repeat Chorus

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

His line is never busy, tell Him what you want
[F] Go on call Him up and [G7] tell Him what you want
[C] want.

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

Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want

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

[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 kazoo

[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)


CHORDS

At the [G] Plymouth, yes, the [E7] Plymouth - the [A7] Plymouth Ukulele club
At the Plymouth, yes, the [E7] Plymouth, the [A7] Plymouth Ukulele club - [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


CHORDS

[Em] Every week you can [D] find a place  that will [C] put a smile up -[G] on your face

[G] So just come along, [C] play your favourite [G] song, have a glass of wine for [D7] cheer


CHORDS

*(end repeat last lines)

[Em] Every week you can [D] find a place  that will [C] put a smile up -[G] on your face

[G] So just come along, [C] play your favourite [G] song, have a glass of wine for [D7] cheer


CHORDS

*(end repeat last lines)

[Em] Every week you can [D] find a place  that will [C] put a smile up -[G] on your face

[G] So just come along, [C] play your favourite [G] song, have a glass of wine for [D7] cheer


CHORDS

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

Winter 2018

Compiled by all the members of the Plymouth Ukulele Club

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