

Rossendale

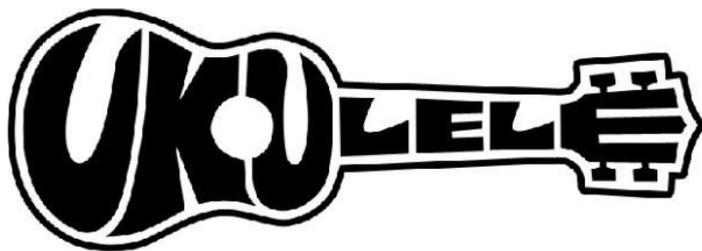


Ukulele Club

Songbook

4

Rossendale



Club

2018

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Revised November 2019

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Abilene - Waylon Jennings (1963)

Intro: ~~[F] I've ever seen~~
~~[G] Women there don't [C] treat you mean~~
~~In Abi[F]lene, [Bb] my Abi[F]lene. [C7]~~

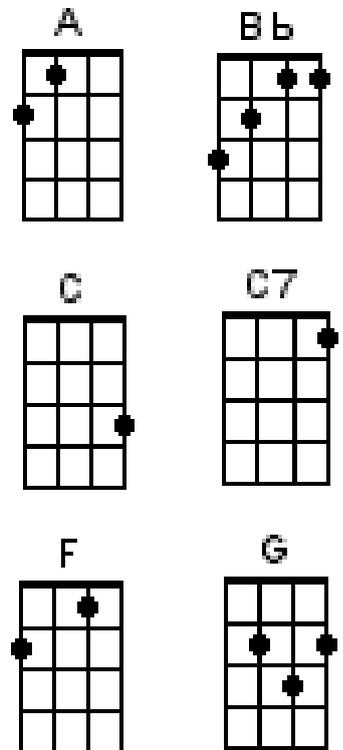
[F] Abilene, [A] Abilene,
[Bb] Prettiest town [F] I've ever seen
[G] Women there don't [C] treat you mean
In Abi[F]lene, [Bb] my Abi[F]lene. [C7]

[F] I sit alone [A] most every night
[Bb] Watch those trains [F] roll out of sight
[G] Don't I wish they were [C] carrying me back
To Abi[F]lene, [Bb] my Abi[F]lene. [C7]

[F] Abilene, [A] Abilene,
[Bb] Prettiest town [F] I've ever seen
[G] Women there don't [C] treat you mean
In Abi[F]lene, [Bb] my Abi[F]lene. [C7]

[F] Crowded city, [A] ain't nothing free
[Bb] Nothing in this [F] town for me
[G] Wish to the Lord that [C] I could be
In Abi[F]lene, [Bb] sweet Abi[F]lene. [C7]

[F] Abilene, [A] Abilene,
[Bb] Prettiest town [F] I've ever seen
[G] Women there don't [C] treat you mean
In Abi[F]lene, [Bb] my Abi[F↓]lene. [Bb↓] [F↓]



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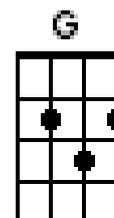
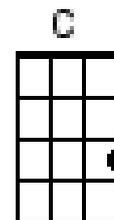
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Achy Breaky Heart - Billy Ray Cyrus (1992)

[C] [C] [C] [C↓] One [C↓] Two [C↓] Three [C↓] Four

[C] You can tell the world you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes when I'm [G] gone
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the [C] phone

[C] You can tell my arms, go back onto the farm
You can tell my feet to hit the [G] floor
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips
They won't be reaching out for you no [C] more



Chorus:

But [C] don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under[G]stand
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this [C] man (Ooooooooooh)

Kazzoo Chorus

[C] You can tell your Ma I moved to Arkansas
You can tell your dog to bite my [G] leg
Or tell your brother Cliff who's fist can tear my lip
He never really liked me any[C]way

[C] Oh tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please
Myself already knows I'm not o[G]kay
Oh you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind
It might be walking out on me to[C]day

Chorus

Kazzoo Chorus

Chorus

Vocal only Chorus

Chorus to finish on [G↓] [C↓] (Without the Ooooooooooh)



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Act Naturally – The Beatles (1964)

Intro: [G] [G] [C] [C↓]

[C] They're gonna put me in the [F] movies
 [C] They're gonna make a big star out of [G] me
 [C] They'll make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely
 And [G7] all I gotta do is Act Natur[C]ally. [C↓]

Well I [G] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star
 I might [G] win an Oscar You can never [C] tell
 The [G] movies gonna make me a big [C] star
 'Cos [D] I can play the part so [G] well. [G7]

[C] Well I hope you come and see me in the [F] movies
 [C] Then I know that you will plainly [G] see
 [C] The biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time
 And [G7] all I gotta do is Act Natur[C]ally. [C↓]

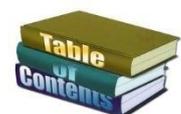
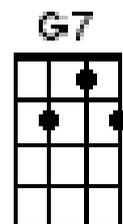
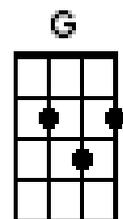
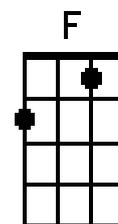
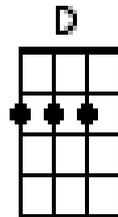
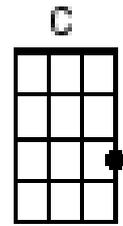
Kazoo:

~~Well I [G] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star
 I might [G] win an Oscar You can never [C] tell
 The [G] movies gonna make me a big [C] star
 'Cos [D] I can play the part so [G] well. [G7]~~

[C] We'll make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely
 [C] And begging down upon his bended [G] knee
 [C] I'll play the part But I won't need
 re[F]hearsin' 'Cos [G7] all I gotta do is Act
 Natur[C]ally. [C↓]

Well I [G] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star
 I might [G] win an Oscar You can never [C] tell
 The [G] movies gonna make me a big [C] star
 'Cos [D] I can play the part so [G] well.

[C] Well I hope you come and see me in the [F] movies
 [C] Then I know that you will plainly [G] see
 [C] The biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time
 And [G7] all I gotta do is Act Natur[C]ally. [C↓]
 [G7] all I gotta do is Act Natur[C]ally. [C↓]
 [G7] all I gotta do is Act Natura[C]llyy[C]yy[C]yyy [G7↓] [C↓]



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Ukulele Club

All Right Now - Free (1970)

The verses are played in the same way as the riff.

Intro Riff: [A↓] [A↓][Asus4↓] [A↓] [Dsus4↓↓↓] [D↓↓↓] [A↓]
 [A↓] [A↓][Asus4↓] [A↓] [Dsus4↓↓↓] [D↓↓↓] [A↓]

There she [A] stood in [D] the [A] street
 [Dsus4] Smiling from her [D] head to her [A] feet,
 I said [A] Hey, what [D] is [A] this?
 Now baby, [Dsus4] maybe she's in [D] need of a [A] kiss.

I said [A] Hey, what's [D] your [A] name,
 [Dsus4] maybe we can [D] see things the [A] same.
 Now don't you [A] wait or [D] hesi[A]tate,
 Let's [Dsus4] move before they [D] raise the parking [A] rate.

[A] All right [G] now Baby, it's [D] all right [A] now
 [A] All right [G] now Baby, it's [D] all right [A] now

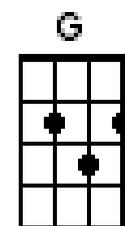
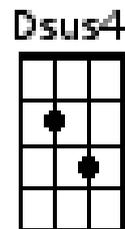
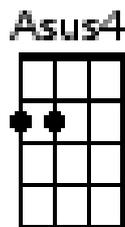
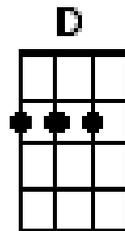
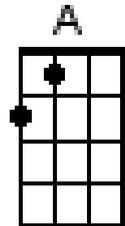
I took her [A] home to [D] my [A] place
 [Dsus4] Watching ev'ry [D] move on her [A] face,
 She said "[A] Look, what's [D] your [A] game baby
 are you [Dsus4] tryin' to [D] put in [A] shame?"

I said [A] slow, don't [D] go so [A] fast,
 [Dsus4] don't you think that [D] love can [A] last?
 She said [A] Love, [D] Lord a[A]bove,
 [Dsus4] now you're tryin' [D] to trick me in [A] love.

[A] All right [G] now Baby, it's [D] all right [A] now
 [A] All right [G] now Baby, it's [D] all right [A] now

[A] All right [G] now Baby, it's [D] all right [A] now
 [A] All right [G] now Baby, it's [D] all right [A] now

Riff [A↓] [A↓][Asus4↓] [A↓] [Dsus4↓↓↓] [D↓↓↓] [A↓]
 [A↓] [A↓][Asus4↓] [A↓] [Dsus4↓↓↓] [D↓↓↓] [A↓]



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Ukulele Club

Annie's Song – John Denver (1974)

6/8 time

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C↓]

You fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am]
Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]
Like the [G] mountains in [F] spring[Em]time,
[Dm] Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [Gsus4] [G]
Like a [Gsus4] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am]
Like a [F] sleepy blue [C] ocean [Em] [Am]
You [G] fill up my [F] sen[Em]ses
[Dm] Come [G7] fill me [C] again [Csus4] [C]

Chorus:

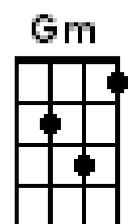
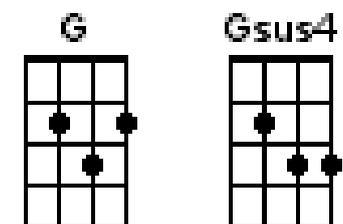
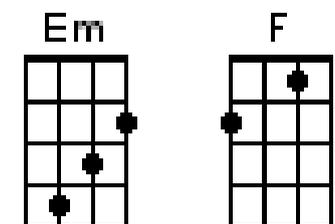
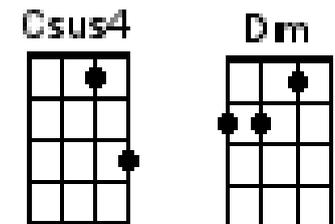
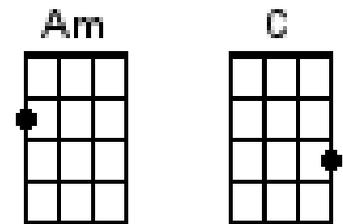
[Csus4] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Am]
Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]
Let me [G] drown in your [F] laugh[Em]ter
[Dm] Let me [F] die in your [G] arms [Gsus4] [G]
Let me lay [Gsus4] down be[F]side [G] you.
[Am] Let me [F] always be [C] with you [Em] [Am]
[G] Come let me [F] love [Em] you.
[Dm] Come [G7] love me [C] again [Csus4] [C]

Kazoo Chorus

[Csus4] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Am]
Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]
Let me [G] drown in your [F] laugh[Em]ter
[Dm] Let me [F] die in your [G] arms [Gsus4] [G]
Let me lay [Gsus4] down be[F]side [G] you.

[Am] Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]
[G] Come let me [F] love [Em] you
[Dm] Come [G7] love me [C] again [Csus4] [C]

[C] You [Csus4] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses
[Am] Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]
Like the [G] mountains in [F] spring[Em]time
[Dm] Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [Gsus4] [G]
Like a [Gsus4] storm in the [F] des[G]ert
[Am] Like a [F] sleepy blue [C] ocean [Em] [Am]
You [G] fill up my [F] sens[Em]ses
[Dm] Come [G7] fill me [C] again
[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C↓]



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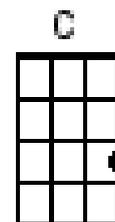
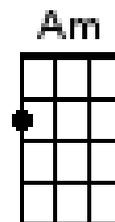
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Any Dream Will Do – Jason Donovan (1991) (Wr 1968)

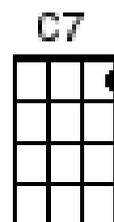
Backing: ● Repeat phrase ■ Ahh ◆ Aahh Aahh

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C↓]

I closed my [C] eyes, [G] drew back the [C] curtain [F]
 To see for [C] certain [G] what I thought I [C] knew [G]
 Far far a[C]way, [G] someone was [C] weeping [F]
 But the world was [C] sleeping [G]
 Any dream will [C] do

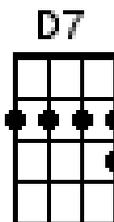


[G] I wore my [C] coat, ● [G] with golden [C] lining ■■[F]■
 Bright colours [C] shining, ■[G] ■ wonderful and [C] new [G]
 And in the [C] east, ● [G] the dawn was [C] breaking ■■[F]■
 And the world was [C] waking ■[G]■
 Any dream will [C] do [C7]



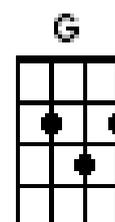
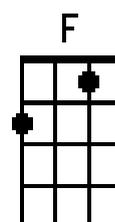
◆ A [F] crash of drums, ◆ [F] a flash of light, ◆ [F] My golden coat ◆ [F] flew out of sight
 ◆ The [C] colours◆faded [Am] into ◆darkness, [D7] ◆ I was left a[G]lo[G]ne [G↓]

May I re[C]turn ● [G] to the be[C]ginning ■■[F]■
 The light is [C] dimming, ■[G] ■ and the dream is [C] too [G]
 The world and [C] I, ● [G] we are still [C] waiting ■■[F]■
 Still hesi[C]tating ■[G]■
 Any dream will [C] do [G]



Instrumental:

I wore my [C] coat, [G] with golden [C] lining [F]
 Bright colours [C] shining, [G] wonderful and [C] new [G]
 And in the [C] east, [G] the dawn was [C] breaking [F]
 And the world was [C] waking [G]
 Any dream will [C] do [C7]



◆ A [F] crash of drums, ◆ [F] a flash of light ◆ [F] My golden coat ◆ [F] flew out of sight
 ◆ The [C] colours◆faded [Am] into ◆darkness, [D7] ◆ I was left a[G]lo[G]ne [G↓]

May I re[C]turn ● [G] to the be[C]ginning ■■[F]■
 The light is [C] dimming, ■[G] ■ and the dream is [C] too [G]
 The world and [C] I, ● [G] we are still [C] waiting ■■[F]■
 Still hesi[C]tating [G]
 Any dream will [C] do
 [G] Any dream will [C]do.

(All) [G] Any dream will [C↓] do [G] Any dream will [C↓] do



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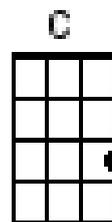
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Banks of the Ohio - Olivia Newton-John (1971)

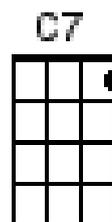
Choose **male** or **female** version and sing red or blue. Not both!

Intro: [C] [C] {C↓}

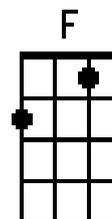
I asked my [C] love to take a [G] walk
 To take a [G7] walk just a little [C] walk
 Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
 Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o [C]



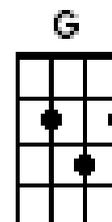
And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine
 In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine
 Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
 Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o [C]



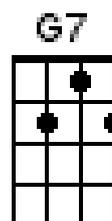
**I held a [C] knife against his [G] breast
 As in[G7]to my arms he [C] pressed
 He cried my [C7] love don't you murder [F] me
 I'm not pre[C]pared [G7] for eterni[C]ty [C]**



**I held a [C] knife against her [G] breast
 As in[G7]to my arms she [C] pressed
 She cried my [C7] love don't you murder [F] me
 I'm not pre[C]pared [G7] for eterni[C]ty [C]**



And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine
 In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine
 Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
 Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o [C]



I wandered [C] home 'tween twelve and [G] one
 I cried my [G7] God what have I [C] done
 I've killed the [C7] only one I [F] love
He/She would not [C] take me [G7] for **his/her** [C] **bride/man** [C]

And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine
 In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine
 Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
 Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o
[F] Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o [C↓]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Blame it on the Ukulele - Eydie Gorme (1963) Lyrics: Susan Nicholls

Red – Ladies **Blue** – Men Black - All

Intro: [C] [C↓]

I was on my [C] own feeling sad and [G7] blue
When I met a friend who knew just what to [C] do
On her little Uke [C7] she began to [F] play
And [C] then I knew [G7] I'd buy a Uke that [C] day [C↓]

Chorus:

Blame it on the Uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell
Blame it on the Uku[G7]lele that he did so [C] well
[C7] Oh, it all began with [F] just one little chord
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
Blame it on the Uku[G7]lele
The sound of [C] love [C↓]

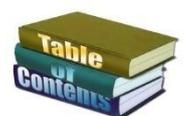
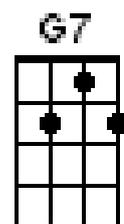
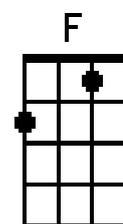
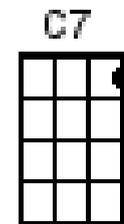
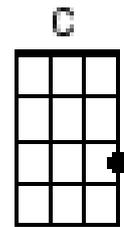
Now was it the [G7] guitar? No, no, a Ukulele
Or a Mando[C]lin? No, no, a Ukulele
So was it the [G7] sound? Yeah, yeah, the Ukulele
[C↓]The [F↓] sound [F↓] of [C] love [C↓]

Now I'm glad to [C] say I have a fami[G7]ly
Soprana, tenor, Bass ev'ry Ukule[C]le
All my friends play Uke [C7] and I'm never [F] blue
So [C] join our band and [G7] you can play one [C↓] too

Chorus:

Now was it the [G7] guitar? No, no, a Ukulele
Or a Mando[C]lin? No, no, a Ukulele
So was it the [G7] sound? Yeah, yeah, the Ukulele
[C↓]The [F↓] sound [F↓] of [C] love [C↓]

Now was it the [G7] guitar? No, no, a Ukulele
Or a Mando[C]lin? No, no, a Ukulele
So was it the [G7] sound? Yeah, yeah, the Ukulele
[C↓]The [F↓] sound [F↓] of [C] love
[C↓]The [F↓] sound [F↓] of [C] love
[C↓] [F↓] [F↓] [C↓]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Bottle of Wine - Tom Paxton (1965)

Intro:

~~[G] Times getting [D7] rough I [C] ain't got e[G]nough
To get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine~~

Chorus:

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine
When ya gonna let get [D7] so[G]ber
[G] Leave me alone let me go home
Let me go back and start [D7] o[G]ver [G]

Rambling [D7] around this [C] dirty old [G] town
Singing for [D7] nickels and [G] dimes
Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e[G]nough
To get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine [G]

Chorus:

Well little [D7] hotel [C] older than [G] hell
Cold as the [D7] dark in the [G] mine
Light is so [D7] dim I [C] had to [G] grin
I got me a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine [G]

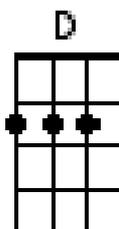
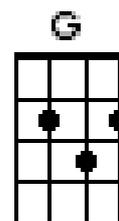
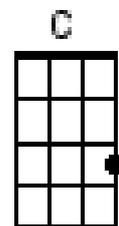
Chorus:

Pain in my [D7] head [C] bugs in my [G] bed,
Pants are so [D7] old that they [G] shine
Out on the [D7] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet
Buy me a [D7] bottle of [G] wine [G]

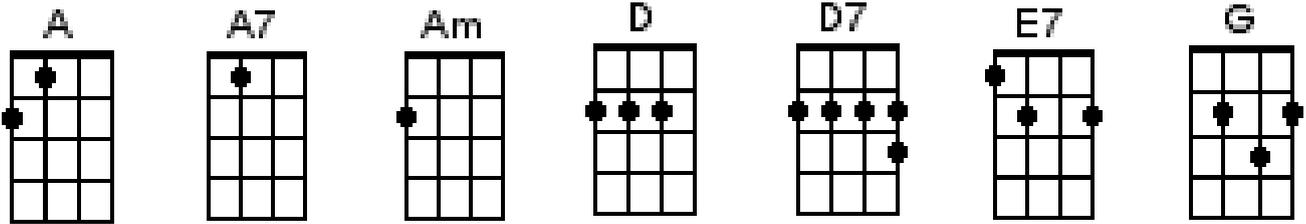
Chorus:

Preacher will [D7] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach
A miner will [D7] dig in the [G] mines
I ride the [D7] rods [C] trusting in [G] god
Hugging my [D7] bottle of [G] wine [G]

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine
When ya gonna let me get [D7] so[G]ber
[G] Leave me alone let me go home
Let me go back and start [D7] o[G]ver
Let me go back and start [D7] o[G↓]ver



Congratulations - Cliff Richard (1968)



The * strum pattern is the intro

Intro: [D↓↑↓↑↓] [D↓↑↓↑↓] [D↓] tap tap tap tap

Congratu[G]lations and cele[A]brations

When I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me

Congratu[G]lations and jubi[A]lations,

I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be. [D↓↑↓↑↓]

Who would be[D]lieve that I could be [D7] happy and con[G]tented,

I used to [D] think that happiness [D7] hadn't been in[G]vented.

But that was [E7] in the bad old days before I [Am] met you,

When I [A] let you [A7] walk into my [D *] heart.

Congratu[G]lations and cele[A]brations,

When I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me

[G] Congratulations and jubi[A]lations,

I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be [D↓↑↓↑↓]

I was a- [D] fraid that maybe you [D7] thought you were a[G]bove me,

That I was [D] only fooling my[D7]self to think you'd [G] love me.

But then to[E7]night you said you couldn't live with[Am]out me,

That round a[A]bout me [A7] you wanted to [D *] stay.

Congratu[G]lations and cele[A]brations,

When I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me

[G] Congratulations and jubi[A]lations,

I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be [D↓↑↓↑↓]

Congratu[G]lations and cele[A]brations,

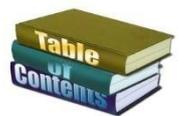
When I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me

[G] Congratulations and jubi[A]lations,

I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be [D↓↑↓↑↓]

I want the [A] world to kno-o[A] -o-o-ow

I'm [D7] happy as can [G *] be

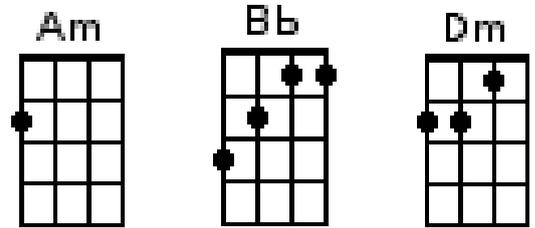


Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Coz I Love You – Slade (1971)



[Dm↓↓↓↓] [Dm↓↓↓↓]

[Dm] I won't laugh at you when you boo-hoo-hoo coz I [Am] luv you
 I can [Dm] turn my back on the things you lack coz I [Am] luv you
 [Bb] I just like the things you [Am] do mmm,
 [Bb] Don't you change the things you [Am] do mmm

You get me [Dm] in a spot and smile the smile you got and I [Am] luv you
 You make me [Dm] out a clown then you put me down I still [Am] luv you
 [Bb] I just like the things you [Am] do mmm,
 [Bb] don't you change the things you [Am] do mmmm

Kazoo Verse:

~~I won't [Dm] laugh at you when you boo-hoo-hoo coz I [Am] luv you~~
~~I can [Dm] turn my back on the things you lack coz I [Am] luv you~~
~~[Bb] I just like the things you [Am] do mmm,~~
~~[Bb] don't you change the things you [Am] do mmm~~

When you [Dm] bite your lip you're gonna flip your flip but I [Am] luv you
 When we're [Dm] miles apart you still reach my heart how I [Am] love you
 [Bb] I just like the things you [Am] do mmm,
 [Bb] don't you change the things you [Am] do mmm,

Only [Dm] time can tell if we get on well coz I [Am] luv you
 All that's [Dm] passed us by we can only sigh hi hi coz I [Am] luv you
 [Bb] I just like the things you [Am] do mmm,
 [Bb] don't you change the things you [Am] do mmm.

La La La [Dm] La La La La La la La La [Am]La La laa laa
 La La La [Dm] La La La La La la La La [Am]La La laa laa
 La La La [Dm] La La La La La la La La [Am]La La laa laa
 La La La [Dm] La La La La La la La La [Am]La La laa laa [Dm↓]



Rossendale

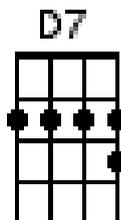
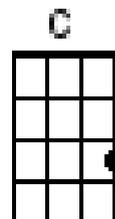
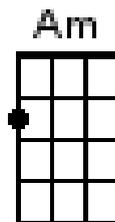


Ukulele Club

Daydream Believer – The Monkees (1967)

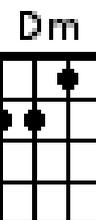
Intro: [C↓↓↓↓] [G7↓↓↓↓] [C↓↓↓↓] [G7↓↓]

Oh, I could [C] hide 'neath the [Dm] wings
 Of the [Em] bluebird as she [F] sings
 The [C] six o'clock a[Am]larm would never [D7] ring [G7]
 But it [C] rings and I [Dm] rise, wipe the [Em] sleep out of my [F] eyes
 My [C] shavin' [Am] razor's [F] cold [G7] and it [C] stings
 [C↓↓↓↓] [C↓↓↓↓]

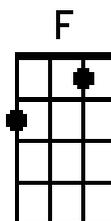
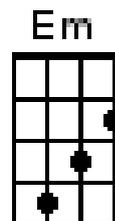


[F] Cheer up, [G] Sleepy [Em] Jean
 [F] Oh, what [G] can it [Am] mean
 [F] To a [C] daydream [F] believer
 And a [C] home[Am]coming [D7] que[G7]en

[C] You once thought of [Dm] me as a [Em] white knight on a [F] steed
 [C] Now you know how [Am] happy I can [D7] be [G7]
 Oh, and our [C] good times start and [Dm] end
 Without [Em] dollar one to [F] spend
 But [C] how much, [Am] baby, [F] do we [G7] really [C] need
 [C↓↓↓↓] [C↓↓↓↓]

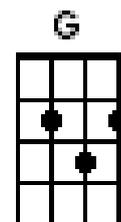


[F] Cheer up, [G] Sleepy [Em] Jean
 [F] Oh, what [G] can it [Am] mean
 [F] To a [C] daydream [F] believer
 And a [C] home[Am]coming [D7] quee-e-[G7]e-een

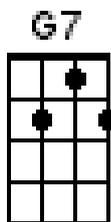


Kazoo Verse:

~~[C] You once thought of [Dm] me as a [Em] white knight on a [F] steed~~
~~[C] Now you know how [Am] happy I can [D7] be [G7]~~
~~Oh, and our [C] good times start and [Dm] end-~~
~~Without [Em] dollar one to [F] spend~~
~~But [C] how much, [Am] baby, [F] do we [G7] really [C] need~~
~~[C↓↓↓↓] [C↓↓↓↓]~~



[F] Cheer up, [G] Sleepy [Em] Jean
 [F] Oh, what [G] can it [Am] mean
 [F] To a [C] daydream [F] believer
 And a [C] home[Am]coming [D7] quee-e-[G7]e-een



[F] Cheer up, [G] Sleepy [Em] Jean
 [F] Oh, what [G] can it [Am] mean
 [F] To a [C] daydream [F] believer
 And a [C] home[Am]coming [D7] quee-e-[G7]e-een [C↓]



Rossendale



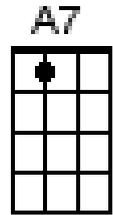
Ukulele Club

Daytrip to Bangor - Fiddlers Dram (1980)

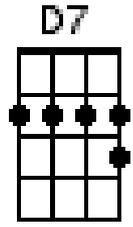
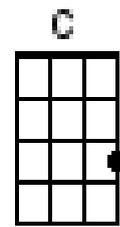
Gig version

Chorus:

[C] Didn't we have a [F] lovely time the [C] day we [G] went to [C] Bangor
A [F] beautiful day we had [C] lunch on the way
And [D7] ail for under a [G] pound you know
Then [C] on the way back I [F] cuddled with Jack
And we [C] opened a [G] bottle of [C] cider
[F] Singing a few of our [A7] favourite songs
As the [D7↓] wheels [G↓] went [C↓] round [F] [A7] [D7↓] [G↓] [C]

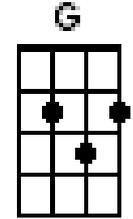
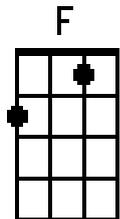


[C] Do you recall the [F] thrill of it all as we [C] walked a [G] long the [C] sea front
[F] Then on the sand we [C] heard a brass band
That [D7↓] played De Diddle De Bum [G↓] Ta Ra Ra
[C] Elsie and me had [F] some cups of tea
Then we [C] took a [G] peddler [C] boat out
[F] Splashing away as we [A7] toured round the bay
As the [D7↓] wheels [G↓] went [C] round



Chorus:

[C] Wasn't it nice eating [F] chocolate ice as we [C] strolled a [G] round the [C] funfair
[F] Then we ate eels on [C] the big Ferris wheel
We [D7] sailed above the [G] ground but then
We [C] had to be quick because [F] Elsie felt sick
And we [C] had to find [G] somewhere to [C] take her
[F] I said to her lad "what [A7] made her feel bad"
Twas the [D7↓] wheel [G↓] going [C] round



Chorus:

[C] Elsie and me we [F] finished our tea, and we [C] said good [G] bye to the [C] sea side
[F] Back on the bus [C] Flo says to us.
Oh [D7] isn't it a [G] shame to go
[C] Wouldn't it be grand to have [F] cash on demand,
And to [C] live like this [G] for al[C]ways
[F] Oh it makes me feel ill [A7] when I think of the Mill
And the [D7↓] wheels [G↓] going [C] round

[C] Didn't we have a [F] lovely time the [C] day we [G] went to [C] Bangor
A [F] beautiful day we had [C] lunch on the way
And [D7] ail for under a [G] pound you know
Then [C] on the way back I [F] cuddled with Jack
And we [C] opened a [G] bottle of [C] cider
[F] Singing a few of our [A7] favourite songs
As the [D7↓] wheels [G↓] went [C] round
[F] Ya da de da da [A7] da da da daa
Da da [D7↓] Daa [G↓] daa [C↓] daaa



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Diana - Paul Anka (1957)

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

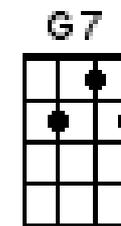
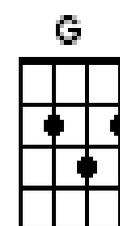
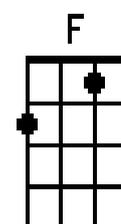
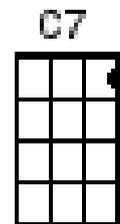
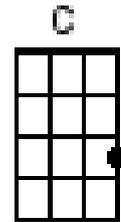
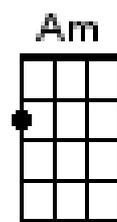
[C] I'm so young and [Am] you're so old
[F] This my darling [G7] I've been told
[C] I don't care just [Am] what they say
[F] Cos forever [G7] I will pray
[C] You and I will [Am] be as free
[F] As the birds up [G7] in the trees
[C] Oh [Am] please [F] stay by [G] me Di[C]ana
[Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Thrills I get when you [Am] hold me close
[F] Oh my darling [G7] you're the most
[C] I love you but do [Am] you love me
[F] Oh Diana [G7] can't you see
[C] I love you with [Am] all my heart
[F] And I hope we'll [G7] never part
[C] Oh [Am] please [F] stay by [G7] me Di[C]ana
[Am] [F] [G]

Bridge:

[F] Oh my darlin' [Fm] oh my lover
[C] Tell me that there [C7] is no other
[F] I love you [Fm] with all my heart
Oh-oh [G7] oh-oh [G7] Oh [G7] don't you know I love you so and...

[C] Only you can [Am] take my heart
[F] Only you can [G7] tear it apart
[C] When you hold me in your [Am] loving arms
[F] I can feel you giving [G7] all your charms
[C] Hold me darling [Am] hold me tight
[F] Squeeze me baby with [G7] all your might
[C] Oh [Am] please [F] stay by [G7] me Di[C]ana [Am]
[F] Oh [G7] please Di[C]ana [Am]
[F] Oh [G7] please Di[C]ana [Am] [F] [G7] [C↓]



Rossendale



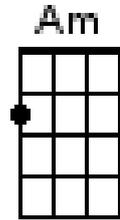
Ukulele Club

Dirty Old Town - Ewan McColl (1949)

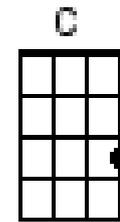
Count 1 2 3 4, 1 2

[C] ~~Dirty old~~ **[Dm]** ~~town, dirty old~~ **[Am]** ~~town~~ **[Am↓]**

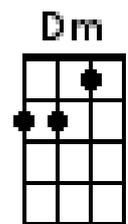
I found my **[C]** love, by the **[F]** gas works **[C]** croft
Dreamed a **[F]** dream, by the old **[C]** canal
[F] Kissed my **[C]** girl, by the **[F]** factory **[C]** wall
Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am↓]**



I heard a **[C]** siren **[F]** from the **[C]** docks
Saw a **[F]** train set the night on **[C]** fire
I **[F]** smelled the **[C]** spring on the **[F]** Salford **[C]** wind
Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am↓]**

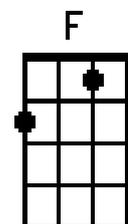


Clouds are **[C]** drifting a**[F]**cross the **[C]** moon
Cats are **[F]** prowling on their **[C]** beats
[F] Spring's a **[C]** girl in the **[F]** street at **[C]** night
Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am↓]**



Harmonica/Kazoo verse

~~I heard a **[C]** siren **[F]** from the **[C]** docks
Saw a **[F]** train set the night on **[C]** fire
I **[F]** smelled the **[C]** spring on the **[F]** Salford **[C]** wind
Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am↓]**~~



I'm going to **[C]** make a **[F]** good sharp **[C]** axe
Shining **[F]** steel tempered in the **[C]** fire
I'll **[F]** chop you **[C]** down like an **[F]** old dead **[C]** tree
Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am↓]**
(Slower) Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am↓]** town

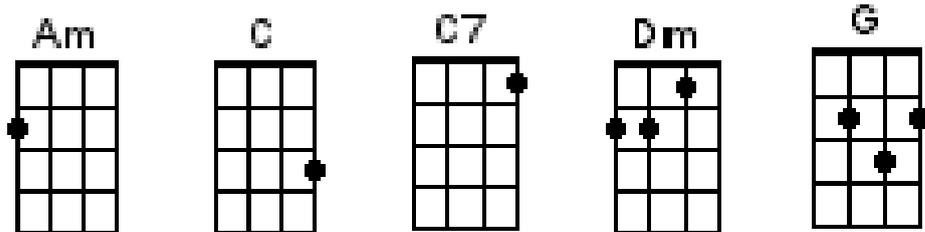


Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree - Andrews Sisters (1942)



Intro: Last 2 lines of verse

~~[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.
'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you~~

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.
[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G↓] no, [G↓] no [G↓] no!
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.
'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but [C7] me.
[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G↓] no, [G↓] no [G↓] no!
[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but [C7] me.
'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

I'm [Dm] so afraid the [G] plans we made
Be[C]neath the moonlit [C7] skies.
Will [Am] fade away, [D] about to stray
When [G] stars get in your [G7] eyes
So, [C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.
'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

Instrumental verse (Kazoo)

~~[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.
[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G↓] no, [G↓] no [G↓] no!
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.
'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you~~

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.
[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G↓] no, [G↓] no [G↓] no!
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.
'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] yo-o-o-ou [G7↓] [C↓]



Rossendale

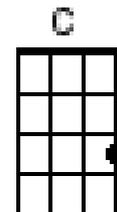
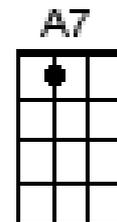


Ukulele Club

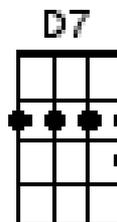
Down by the Riverside - The Four Lads (1953)

[G] [G↓]

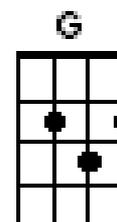
Well I [G] met my little bright eyed doll
 Down by the riverside
 [D7] Down by the riverside
 [G] Down by the riverside
 I met my little bright eyed doll
 Down by the riverside
 [D7] Down by the river [G] side



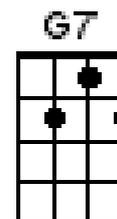
I [G] asked her for a little kiss
 Down by the riverside
 [D7] Down by the riverside
 [G] Down by the riverside
 Yah, I asked her for a little kiss
 Down by the riverside
 [D7] Down by the river [G] side



She said have [C] patience little man
 I'm [G] sure you'll understand
 I [D7] hardly know your [G] name
 I [G7] said if [C] I could have my way
 Then [G] maybe some sweet day [A7]
 My name and yours will be the [D7] same



I [G] wed my little bright eyed doll
 Down by the riverside
 [D7] Down by the riverside
 [G] Down by the riverside
 I wed my little bright eyed doll
 Down by the riverside
 [D7] Down by the river [G] side



Well I [G] met my little bright eyed doll
 Down by the riverside
 [D7] Down by the riverside
 [G] Down by the riverside
 I met my little bright eyed doll
 Down by the riverside
 [D7] Down by the river [G] side [G↓] [G↓]



Rossendale



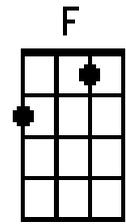
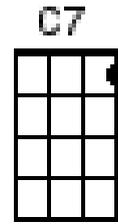
Ukulele Club

Dream Baby – Roy Orbison (1962)

Intro: [C7] [C7]

[C7] Sweet dream baby
 Sweet dream baby
 [F] Sweet dream baby
 [C7] How long must I [F] dream

N.B. After the first verse the backing is written below the line,



[C7] (Ooh) Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams the whole day through
 (Ooh) Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams night time too
 [F] (Aahh) I love you and I'm dreaming of you but that won't do
 [C7] (Ooh) Dream baby make me stop my dreamin',
 (Ooh) You can make my dreams come [F] true

[C7] Sweet dream baby
 (sha-da-da-da) (sha-da-da-da) (sha-da-da-da) (sha-da-da-da)
 [C7] Sweet dream baby
 (sha-da-da-da) (sha-da-da-da) (sha-da-da-da) (sha-da-da-da)
 [F] Sweet dream baby
 (sha-da-da-da) (sha-da-da-da) (sha-da-da-da) (sha-da-da-da)
 [C7] How long must I [F] dream
 (sha-da-da-da) (sha-da-da-da) (Ooh)

[C7] Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams the whole day through
 (Dream baby, dream baby, dream baby, dream baby)
 Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams night time too
 (Dream baby, dream baby, dream baby, dream baby)
 [F] I love you and I'm dreaming of you but that won't do
 (Dream baby, dream baby, dream baby, dream baby)
 [C7] Dream baby make me stop my dreamin',
 (Dream baby, dream baby, Ooh.....)
 You can make my dreams come [F] true
 (Ooh.....)

Outro: x 2

[C7] Sweet dream baby
 (aah..... Dream baby ah huh huh)
 [C7] Sweet dream baby
 (aah..... Dream baby ah huh huh)
 [F] Sweet dream baby
 (aah..... Dream baby ah huh huh)
 [C7] How long must I [F↓] dream
 (aah.....)



Rossendale



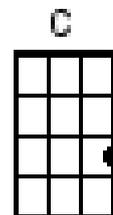
Ukulele Club

Garlic Song - Ruthie Gorton (1980)

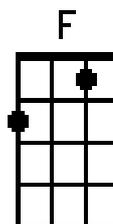
Intro: [C] [G7] [C] (Last line of verse)

3/4 or 6/8 time

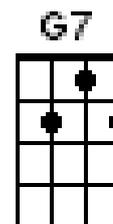
[C] There are spices and vegetables [F] that you can [C] grow
Some are under the ground, some grow [G7] tall
Though they [C] all have their qualities, [F] this you should [C] know
That the garlic is [G7] best of them [C] all
[C] [G7] [C] (Last line of verse)



[C] The Egyptians, Phoenicians, the [F] Vikings and [C] Greeks
Babylonians, Danes, and Chi[G7]nese
On their [C] voyages took enough [F] garlic for [C] weeks
And their enemies [G7] died on the [C] breeze
[C] [G7] [C]



[C] From Biblical times in all [F] parts of the [C] earth
It has cured countless sufferings and [G7] ills
If we [C] understood what the [F] garlic is [C] worth
We would throw out our [G7] poisons and [C] pills
[C] [G7] [C]



[C] In Bulgaria's mountains and [F] Russia's wide [C] plains
People live to a hundred years [G7] old
For it's [C] juice of the garlic that [F] runs in their [C] veins
Oh it's worth twice it's [G7] weight in pure [C] gold
[C] [G7] [C]

[C] With its selenium, germanium, [F] allicin [C] too
It can fight off all types of dis[G7]ease
So if [C] you've got arthritis, T-[F] -B, or the [C] flu
Just say, "Peel me a [G7] garlic clove, [C] please!"
[C] [G7] [C]

[C] Plant some cloves in your garden to [F] keep away [C] worms
And the other bad things that kill [G7] plants
If you're [C] one of those people con[F]cerned about [C] germs
You could drop one or [G7] two in your [C] pants
[C] [G7] [C]

[C] There are spices and vegetables [F] that you can [C] grow
Some are under the ground, some grow [G7] tall
Though they [C] all have their qualities, [F] this you should [C] know
That the garlic is [G7] best of them [C] all
Yes the [C] garlic is [G7] best of them [C↓] all [G7↓] [C↓]

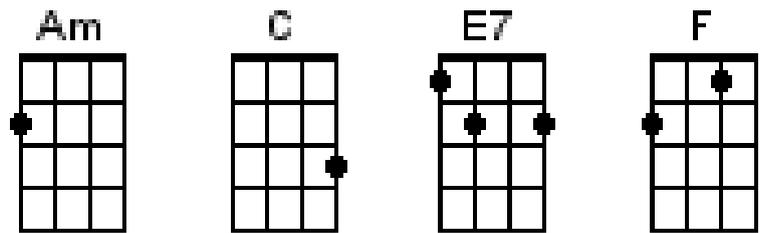


Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Ghost Riders in the Sky – The Outlaws] (1980) (Wr1948)



Intro: **[Am]** Vamp till “Yee Haa!

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one **[C]** dark and windy day

[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he **[C]** went along his **[E7]** way

[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of redehyed cows he saw

[F] Ploughing through the ragged skies ... and **[Am]** up a cloudy draw

Yippie i**[C]**oh Yippie i**[Am]**ay ay **[F]** Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their **[C]** hooves were made of steel

Their **[Am]** horns were black and shiny and their **[C]** hot breath he could **[E7]** feel

A **[Am]** bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

[F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he **[Am]** heard their mournful cry

Yippie i**[C]**oh Yippie i**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred

and their **[C]** shirts all soaked with sweat

He’s **[Am]** riding hard to catch that herd but **[C]** he ain't caught 'em **[E7]** yet

Cause **[Am]** they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

On **[F]** horses snorting fire as they **[Am]** ride on hear their cry

Yippie i**[C]**oh Yippie i**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he **[C]** heard one call his name

If you **[Am]** want to save your soul from hell a **[C]** riding on our **[E7]** range

Then **[Am]** cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

[F] Trying to catch the devil’s herd ... **[Am]** across these endless skies

Yippie i**[C]**oh Yippie i**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky **[Am]** **[Am]** **[Am]**↓



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Going to the Chapel – The Dixie Cups (1964)

Don't play red chords

Intro: [G↓] 2 3 4 then acapella first two lines

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

[Am] Goin' to the [D] chapel and we're [Am] gonna get [D] married

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

[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love

[G] Spring is here, ah.ah.ah.. the sky is blue woh oh oh

[Am] Birds all [D] sing as [Am] if they [D] knew

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

And we'll [Am] never be [D7] lonely any[G]more because we're..

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

[Am] Goin' to the [D] chapel and we're [Am] gonna get [D] married

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

[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love

[G] Bells will ring, ah.ha.ah.. the stars will shine who oh oh

[Am] I'll be [D] hers and [Am] she'll be [D] mine

[G] We'll love until...the end of time and we'll

[Am] never be [D7] lonely any[G]more because we're...

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

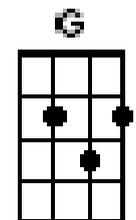
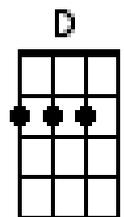
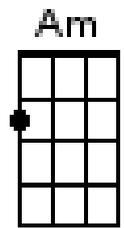
[Am] Goin' to the [D] chapel and we're [Am] gonna get [D] married

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

[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love (Yeahh! Yeh! Yeh! Yeah!)

[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love (Yeahh! Yeh! Yeh! Yeah!)

[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love [G↓] [G↓]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Goodnight Irene – Leadbelly (1943)

3/4 time

Intro:

~~[C] Irene, good [G] night Irene, Irene good [C] night
Goodnight. I [C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene
I'll [G] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [C]~~

[C] Irene, good [G] night Irene, Irene good [C] night
Goodnight. I [C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene
I'll [G] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [C]

Last [C] Saturday night I got [G] married
Me and my wife settled [C] down
Now me and my [C7] wife are [F] parted
Gonna [G] take another [G7] stroll down [C] town

[C] Irene, good [G] night Irene, Irene good [C] night
Goodnight. I [C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene
I'll [G] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [C]

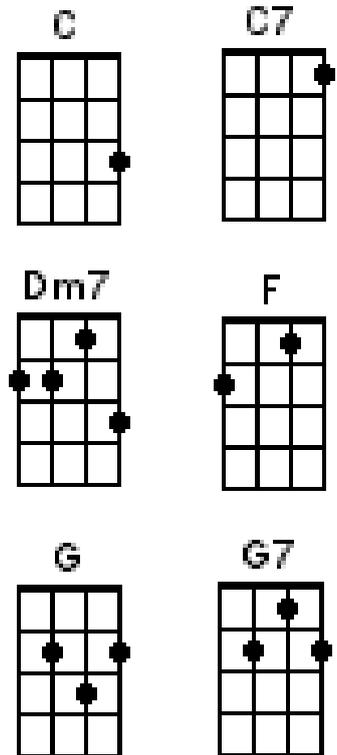
Some [C] times I live in the [G] country
Sometimes I live in [C] town
Sometimes I [C7] take a fool [F] notion
To [G] jump in the [G7] river and [C] drown

[C] Irene, good [G] night. Irene, Irene good [C] night
Goodnight. I [C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene
I'll [G] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [C]

Stop your [C] ramblin', stop your [G] gamblin'
Stop staying out late at [C] night
Go home to your [C7] wife and [F] family
Stay [G] there by the [G7] fireside [C] bright

[C] Irene, good [G] night Irene, Irene good [C] night
Goodnight. I [C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene
I'll [G] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [C]

[C] Irene, good [G] night. Irene, Irene good [C] night
Goodnight. I [C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene
I'll [G] see you [G7] in my [C↓] dreams [G7↓] [C↓]



Halleluiah – Leonard Cohen (1984)

6/8

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am] (N.B. Acapella in final chorus)

Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord,
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord,
But [F] you don't really [G] care for music, [C] do ya? [G]
It [C] goes like this, the [F] 4th, the [G] 5th,
The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift,
The [G] baffled king com[E7]posing halle [Am] lujah,

Halle [F] lujah, halle [Am] lujah,
Halle [F] lujah, halle [C] lu [G] uu [C] jah [C]

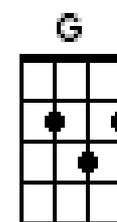
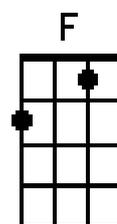
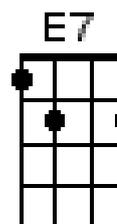
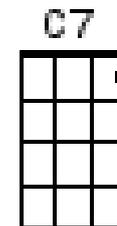
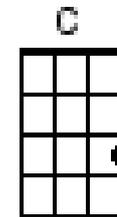
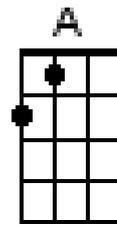
Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof,
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof,
Her [F] beauty and the [G] moonlight over[C]threw ya, [G]
She [C] tied you to her [F] kitchen [G] chair,
She [Am] broke your throne and she [F] cut your hair,
And [G] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle [Am] lujah,

Halle [F] lujah, halle [Am] lujah,
Halle [F] lujah, halle [C] lu [G] uu [C] jah [C]

You [C] say I took the [Am] name in vain
I [C] don't even [Am] know the name
But [F] if I did, well [G] really, what's it [C] to ya? [G]
There's a [C] blaze of light in [F] every [G] word
It [Am] doesn't matter [F] which you heard
The [G] holy or the [E7] broken halle [Am] lujah

Halle [F] lujah, halle [Am] lujah,
Halle [F] lujah, halle [C] lu [G] uu [C] jah [C]

I [C] did my best, it [Am] wasn't much
I [C] couldn't feel, so I [Am] tried to touch
I've [F] told the truth, I [G] didn't come to [C] fool you[G]
And [C] even though it [F] all went [G] wrong
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] lord of song
With [G] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle [Am] lujah
Halle[F↓]lujah, halle[Am]lujah,
halle[F]lujah, halle lu [C] uu [G] jah [C]
Halle[F]lujah, halle[Am]lujah,
halle[F]lujah, halle lu [C] uu [G] jah [C↓]



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Happy Birthday to You - Traditional

C C G G C

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| A | 3 | | | | | | | |
| E | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | ' | 0 | 0 |
| C | | | | | | | | |
| G | | | | | | | | |

C F C G C

| | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|--|
| A | 3 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | ' | ' | 0 | 1 | 3 | 1 | |
| E | 4 | | | | 2 | | | | | | | |
| C | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| G | | | | | | | | | | | | |

C C7 F G7 G

The diagrams show the following chord structures on a four-string ukulele:

- C:** 0003
- C7:** 0003 with a dot on the 4th fret of the C string.
- F:** 1133 with a dot on the 2nd fret of the C string.
- G7:** 0233 with dots on the 2nd frets of the C and E strings.
- G:** 0233 with dots on the 2nd frets of the C and E strings.

He's a Jolly Good Fellow - Traditional

| | | |
|------------------------|-------------------------|----------------------------|
| | [C] he's a jolly good | [G7] fel[C]low. For |
| [G7] he's a jolly good | [C] fellow. For | [C] he's a [C7] jolly good |
| [F] fe-e-llow. Which | [C] nobody [G7] can de- | -[C]-ny. Which |
| [C] nobody [F] can de- | -[C]-ny. Which | [C] nobody [F] can de- |
| -[C]-ny. For | [C] he's a jolly good | [G7] fel[C]low. For |
| [G7] he's a jolly good | [C] fellow. For | [C] he's a jolly good |
| [F] fellow. Which | [C] nobody [G7] can de- | -[C]-ny. |

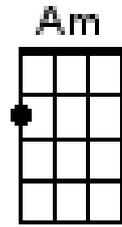
House of the Rising Sun - Animals (1964)

6/8

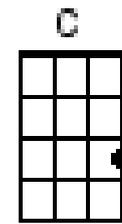
The time signature is a quick 6/8 – really two units of three beats apiece -- with the accent on the first of the three beats: ONE two three one two three

Intro: [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

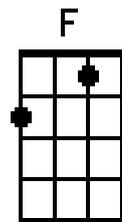
There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]



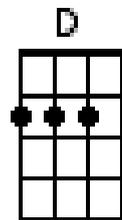
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]



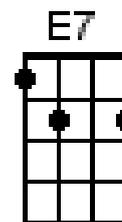
Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk [E7]
And the [Am] only [C] time that [D] he's satis[F]fied
Is [Am] when he's [E7] all [Am] drunk
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]



Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done [E7]
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise[F]ry
In the [Am] House of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]



Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
The [Am] other foot [C] on the [E7] train [E7]
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Or[F]leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]



There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] [Am]↓



Rossendale

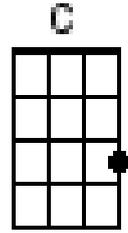


Ukulele Club

I Love to Boogie – T Rex (1976)

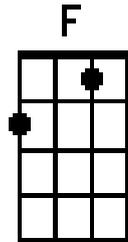
Intro: [C] [G] [C] [C]

[C] We love to boogie, we love to boogie
[F] Rossendale boogie, [C] Ukulele boogie
[G] We love to boogie, on a Saturday [C] night

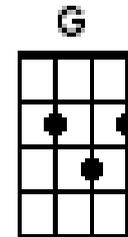


Verse 1:

[C] Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone
Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home
The [F] passion of the Earth blasted it's mind
Now it's [C] neat sweet ready for the moon based grind
[G] We love to boogie, [C] We love to boogie on a Saturday night



I said [C] we love to boogie, We love to boogie
[F] Ukulele boogie, [C] Ramsbottom boogie
[G] We love to boogie on a Saturday [C] night



Kazoo Verse:

Verse 2:

You [C] rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high
Jitterbug left and smile to the sky
With your [F] black velvet cape and your stove pipe hat
[C] Be-bop baby the dance is where it's at
[G] I love to boogie, Yes [C] I love to boogie on a Saturday night

I said [C] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[F] Rawtenstall boogie [C] Ukulele boogie
[G] I love to boogie on, a Saturday [C] night.

[C] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[F] I love to boogie [C] I love to boogie
[G] I love to boogie, on a Saturday [C] night.

[C] I love to boogie I love to boogie
[F] Edenfield boogie [C] Ukulele boogie
[G] I love to boogie on a Saturday [C] night.
[G] I love to boogie on a Saturday [C] night.
[G] I love to boogie on a Saturday [C] night [G↓] [C↓]



Rossendale

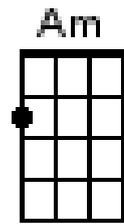


Ukulele Club

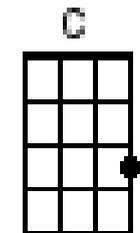
Island in the Sun - Harry Belafonte (1957)

Intro: [C↓]

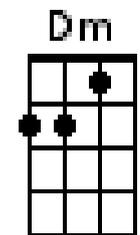
This is my [C] island [F] in the sun
 Where my [G7] people have toiled since [C] time begun
 [Am] I may sail on [Dm] many a sea
 Her [C] shores will always be [G7] home to [C] me



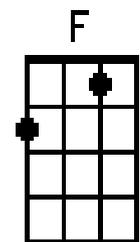
[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun
 [G7] Willed to me by my [C] father's hand
 [Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise
 Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]



[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

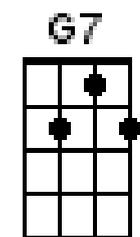


[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun
 [G7] Willed to me by my [C] father's hand
 [Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise
 Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]



[C] I see woman on [F] bended knee
 [G7] Cutting cane for her [C] family
 [Am] I see man [Dm] at the 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 [F] sing and praise
 Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]



[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 [F] sing and praise
 Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands
 [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands
 [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7↓] [C↓]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Islands in the Stream – Kenny Rogers & Dolly Parton (1983)

Intro: [C↓↑↓↑] [C↓↑↓↑] - [F↓] [C↓] x 2

[C] Baby when I met you there was peace unknown
I set out to get you with a fine tooth comb.

I was [F] soft inside there was something going [C] on [F↓] [C↓]

[C] You do something to me that I can't explain
Hold me closer and I [C7] feel no pain
Ev'ry [F] beat of my heart. We got something goin [C] on

Tender love is [FMaj7] blind it requires a dedication

[Fm] All this love we feel needs no conversation
We [C] ride it together uh huh
Makin' love with each other uh huh

[C] Islands in the stream that is [F] what we are
No one [Dm] in be-tween how can we be wrong
Sail a[C]way with me to a[F]nother world
And we re[C]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Dm] lover to another uh [C] huh [C]

[C] I can't live without you if the love was gone
Ev'rything is nothing if you [C7] got no one
And you did [F] walk in the night
Slowly losing sight of the real [C] thing [F↓] [C↓]

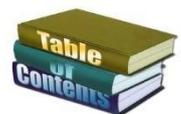
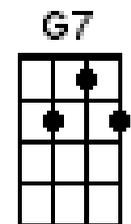
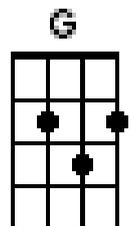
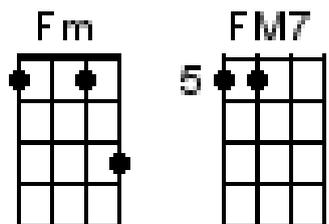
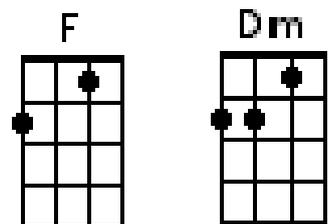
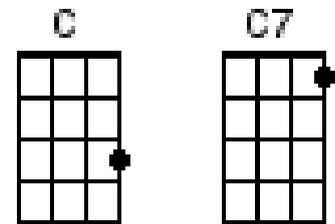
[C] But that won't happen to us and we got no doubt
Too deep in love and we got [C7] no way out
And the [F] message is clear this could be the year
For the real [C] thing

^ No more will you [FMaj7] cry baby I will hurt you never

[Fm] We start and end as one in love for ever
We [C] ride it together uh huh
Makin' love with each other uh huh

[C] Islands in the stream that is [F] what we are
No one [Dm] in be-tween how can we be wrong
Sail a[C]way with me to a[F]nother world
And we re[C]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Dm] lover to another uh [C] huh

[C] Islands in the stream that is [F] what we are
No one [Dm] in be-tween how can we be wrong
Sail a[C]way with me to a[F]nother world
And we re[C]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Dm] lover to another uh [C] huh [F↓] [C↓]



Rosendale



Jambalaya – Hank Williams (1952)

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

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

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet [G7] gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

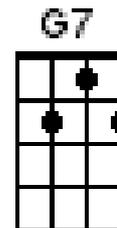
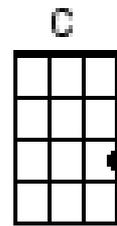
Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is [G7] buzzing
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh [G7] my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou [C↓]

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet [G7] gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

Settle down far from town get me a pi[G7]rogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the [C] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [G7] need-oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou [C↓]

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet [G7] gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet [G7] gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou [C↓] [C↓]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Karma Chameleon – Culture Club (1983)

Intro: [G] loving in your [D] eyes all the [G] way [G↓]
 [G] loving in your [D] eyes all the [G] way [G↓]

There's a [G] loving in your [D] eyes all the [G] way
 If I listened to your [D] lies would you [G] say
 I'm a [C] man (a man) without [D] conviction
 I'm a [C] man (a man) who doesn't [D] know
 How to [C] sell (to sell) a contra- [D] -diction
 You come and [C] go, you come and [Em] go- [D↓] -oh

Chorus:

[G] Karma karma karma karma [D] karma chamele[Em]on
 You come and [Am] go, you come and [G] go-o-o-[D]-oh
 [G] Loving would be easy if your [D] colors were like my [Em] dreams
 Red gold and [Am] green, red gold and [G] gree-[D]-een

Didn't [G] hear your wicked [D] words every [G] day
 And you used to be so [D] sweet, I heard you [G] say
 That my [C] love (my love) was an ad[D]diction
 When we [C] cling (we cling) our love is [D] strong
 When you [C] go (you go) you're gone [D] forever
 You string a-[C]-long, you string a-[Em]-lo-[D↓] -ong

Chorus:

[C] Every day is like sur- [Bm] -vival (sur-vi-val)
 [C] You're my lover (you're my lover) not my [Em] ri... val
 [C] Every day is like sur-[Bm]-vival (sur-vi-val)
 [C] You're my lover (you're my lover) not my [Em] ri-[D]-val

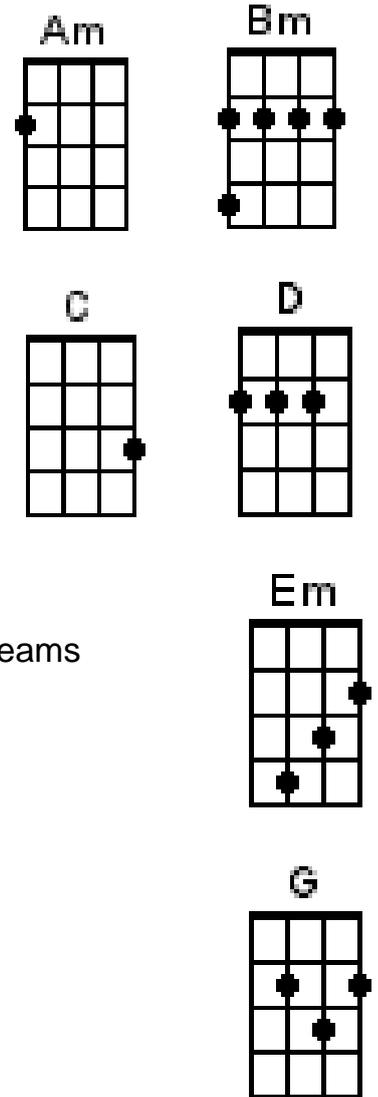
[G] loving in your [D] eyes all the [G] way [G↓]
 [G] loving in your [D] eyes all the [G] way [G↓]

I'm a [C] man without [D] conviction
 I'm a [C] man who doesn't [D] know
 How to [C] sell a contra- [D] -diction
 You come and [C] go, you come and [Em] go-[D↓]-oh

Chorus:

Chorus: - acapella with clapping

Chorus: with extra bar of [G] in gree-[D]-ee-[G]-een [G↓]

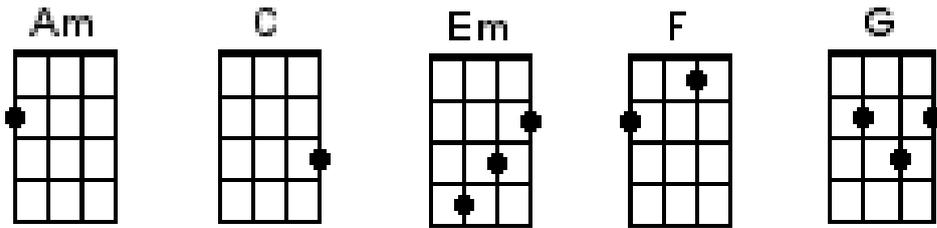


Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Let it be – The Beatles (1970)



Intro: (gentle strum)

When I **[C]** find myself in **[G]** times of trouble,

[Am] Mother Mary co**[F]**mes to me

[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F↓]** be **[Em↓]** **[Dm↓]** **[C]**

When I **[C]** find myself in **[G]** times of trouble,

[Am] Mother Mary co**[F]**mes to me

[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F↓]** be **[Em↓]** **[Dm↓]** **[C]**

And **[C]** in my hour of **[G]** darkness,

She is sta**[Am]**anding right in **[F]** fron' o' me

[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F↓]** be **[Em↓]** **[Dm↓]** **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be

[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F↓]** be **[Em↓]** **[Dm↓]** **[C]**

And **[C]** when the broken **[G]** hearted people

[Am] Living in the **[F]** world agree

[C] There will be an **[G]** answer... let it **[F↓]** be **[Em↓]** **[Dm↓]** **[C]**

For **[C]** though they may be par**[G]**ted

There is **[Am]** still a chance that **[F]** they will see

[C] There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F↓]** be **[Em↓]** **[Dm↓]** **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be

Yeah **[C]** there will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F↓]** be **[Em↓]** **[Dm↓]** **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be **[C]**

Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F↓]** be **[Em↓]** **[Dm↓]** **[C]**

And **[C]** when the night is **[G]** cloudy

There is **[Am]** still a light that **[F]** shines on me **[C]**

Shine until to**[G]**morrow, let it **[F↓]** be **[Em↓]** **[Dm↓]** **[C]**

I **[C]** wake up to the **[G]** sound of music

[Am] Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me

[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F↓]** be **[Em↓]** **[Dm↓]** **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be

[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F↓]** be **[Em↓]** **[Dm↓]** **[C↓]**

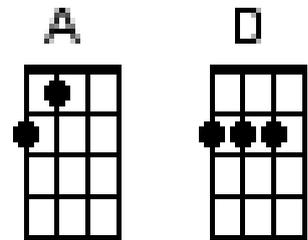


Rossendale



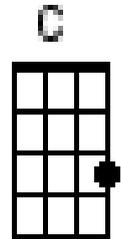
Ukulele Club

Let Me Entertain You – Robbie Williams (1997)



Intro: d duud udd [A] [C] [D] [A] [A] [C] [D] [A]

[A↓] Hell is gone and heaven's here
 There's [C↓] nothing left for you to fear
 [D↓] Shake your ass come over here. Now [A↓] scream
 [A] I'm a burning effigy ...of [C] everything I used to be
 [D] You're my rock of empathy, .. my [A] dear



So come on [A] Let me-[C]-ee enter[D]tain you [A]
 [A] Let me-[C]-ee enter[D]tain you [A]

[A] Life's too short for you to die .. so [C] grab yourself an alibi
 [D] Heaven knows your mother lied. Mon [A] cher
 [A] Separate your right from wrongs .. [C] Come and sing a different song
 The [D] kettle's on so don't be long. Mon [A] cher

So come on [A] Let me-[C]-ee enter[D]tain you [A]
 [A] Let me-[C]-ee enter[D]tain you [A]

[A] Look me up in the yellow pages .. [C] I will be your rock of ages
 Your [D] see through fads and your crazy phrases [A] yeah
 [A] Little Bo Peep has lost his sheep .. He [C] popped a pill and fell asleep
 The [D] dew is wet but the grass is sweet, my [A] dear

Your [A] mind gets burned with the [C] habits you've learned
 But [D] we're the generation that's [A] got to be heard.
 You're [A] tired of your teachers and your [C] school's a drag
 You're not [D] going to end up like your [A] mum and dad

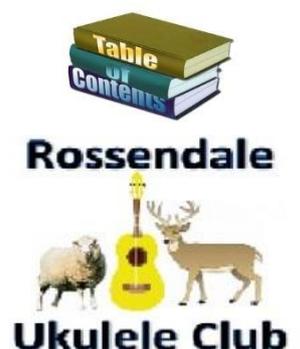
So come on [A] Let me-[C]-ee enter[D]tain you [A]
 [A] Let me-[C]-ee enter[D]tain you [A]
 [A] Let me-[C]-ee enter[D]tain you [A]

[A] He may be good he may be [C] outta sight
 But [D] he can't be here so come a[A]round tonight.
 [A] Here is the place where the [C] feeling grows
 You [D] gotta get high before you [A] taste the lows.

So come on [A] Let me-[C]-ee enter[D]tain you [A]
 [A] Let me-[C]-ee enter[D]tain you [A]
 So come on [A] Let me-[C]-ee enter[D]tain you [A]
 [A] Let me-[C]-ee enter[D]tain you [A]

Outro x 2 [A] Come on, come on, come on, come on.
 [C] Come on, come on, come on, come on
 [D] Come on, come on, come on, come o-o-[A]-on

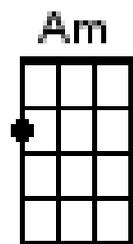
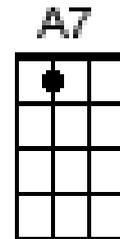
[A] [C] [D] [A] [A] [C] [D] [A] [A↓]



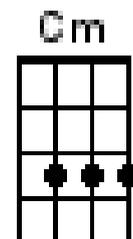
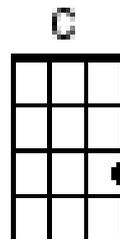
Make You Feel My Love - Dylan (1997) Adele (2008)

Intro: [G] [D] [F] [C] x 2

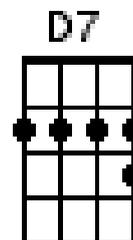
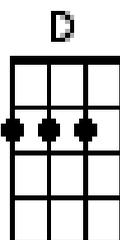
[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
 [F] And the whole world is [C] on your case
 [Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



[G] When evening shadows and the [D] stars appear
 [F] And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears
 [Cm] I could hold you for a [G] million years
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

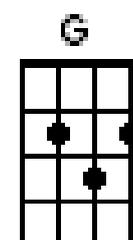
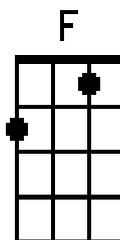


[C] I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet
 [C] But I would never do you [G] wrong
 [C] I've known it from the moment [G] that we met
 [A7] No doubt in my mind where you be [D7] long



[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue
 [F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue
 [Cm] No, there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

~~[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue~~
~~[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue~~
~~[Cm] No, there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do~~
~~[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love~~



[C] The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea
 [C] And on the highway of [G] regret
 [C] The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free
 [A7] You ain't seen nothing like me [D7] yet

[G] I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true
 [F] Nothing that I wouldn't [C] do
 [Cm] Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G↓] love

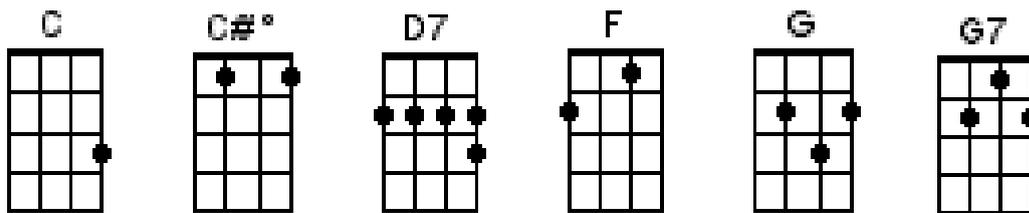


Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Mama Don't 'llow – Traditional Bluegrass (1938)



[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round here **(Oh, no she don't)**
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round [D7] here **(Oh, no she don't)**
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow,
 [C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no kazoo playin' round here **(Oh, no she don't)**
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no kazoo playin' round [D7] here **(Oh, no she don't)**
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow
 [C] Gonna play my kazoo [C#dim] anyhow
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] kazoo playin' round [G] here

Instrumental verse, with kazoo

[G] Mama don't 'llow no liquor drinkin' round here **(Oh, no she don't)**
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no liquor drinkin' round [D7] here **(Oh, no she don't)**
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow
 [C] Gonna drink my liquor [C#dim] anyhow
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] liquor drinkin' round [G] here

No Ukes

Mama don't 'llow no acapella singin' round here **(Oh, no she don't)**
 Mama don't 'llow no acapella singin' round here **(Oh, no she don't)**
 I don't care what Mama don't 'llow
 Gonna sing acapella anyhow
 Mama don't 'llow no acapella singin' round here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no midnight ramblin' round here **(Oh, no she don't)**
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no midnight ramblin' round [D7] here **(Oh, no she don't)**
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow
 [C] Gonna go out ramblin' [C#dim] anyhow
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] midnight ramblin' round [G] here



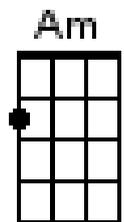
[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round here **(Oh, no she don't)**
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round [D7] here **(Oh, no she don't)**
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow,
 [C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7]
 Ukulele playin' round [G] here [G↓] **(Abrupt finish)**

Rossendale



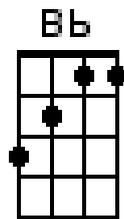
Ukulele Club

Mamma Mia – ABBA (1975)



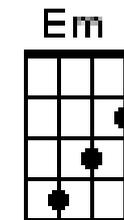
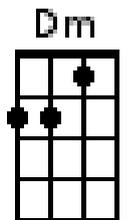
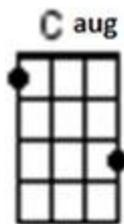
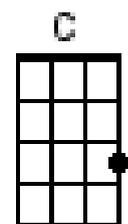
Intro: [C] [Caug] [C] [Caug]

[C] I've been [G] cheated by [C] you since I [G] don't know [F] when
 [C] So I [G] made up my [C] mind, it must [G] come to an [F] end
 [C] Look at me now, [Caug] will I ever learn?
 [C] I don't know how [Caug] but I suddenly [F] lose control
 There's a fire with [G7] in my soul
 [F↓] Just [C↓] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring
 [F↓] One [C↓] more [G] look and I forget everything, o_o_o_oh



Chorus:

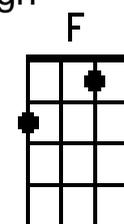
[C] Mamma mia, here I go again
 [Bb] My [F] my, how can I re[C]sist you?
 [C] Mamma mia, does it show again?
 [Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you
 Yes, I've been [G] brokenhearted,
 [Am] Blue since the [Em] day we parted
 [Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?



[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,
 [Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go

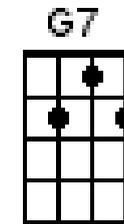
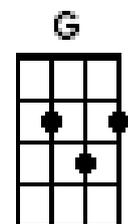
[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug]

[C] I've been [G] angry and [C] sad about the [G] things that you [F] do
 [C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've [G] told you we're [F] through
 [C] And when you go, [Caug] when you slam the door
 [C] I think you know [Caug] that you won't be a[F]way too long
 You know that I'm [G7] not that strong
 [F↓] Just [C↓] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring
 [F↓] One [C↓] more [G] look and I forget everything, o_o_o_oh



Chorus

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] even if I say
 [Bb] Bye [F] bye, [Dm] leave me now or [G] never
 [C] Mamma mia, [Am] it's a game we play
 [Bb] Bye [F] bye [Dm] doesn't mean for[G]ever



Chorus

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,
 [Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go
 [C] [Caug] [C] [Caug] [C↓]



Rossendale

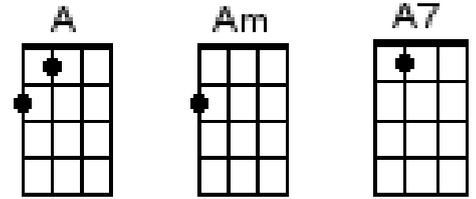


Ukulele Club

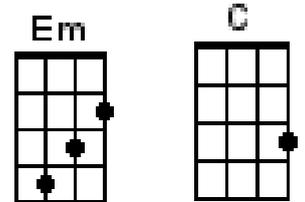
Matchstalk Men & Matchstalk Cats & Dogs - Brian and Michael (1978)

Intro: [C] [C] **Final chorus goes up to [D]. Miss it or don't play blue chords.**

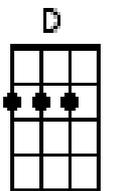
He [C] painted Salford's smokey tops
 On [Am] cardboard boxes from the shop
 And [A] parts of Ancoats [A7] where I used to [Dm] play
 I'm [F] sure he once walked down our street
 For he [C] painted kids with nowt on their feet
 The [G] clothes they wore had all seen better [C] days. [C] [F] [G]



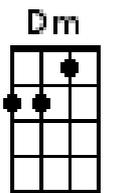
Now they [C] said his works of art were dull,
 No [Am] room and all the walls were full,
 But [A] Lowry didn't [A7] care much any[Dm]way,
 They [F] said he just paints cats and dogs
 And [C] matchstalk men in boots and clogs
 And [G] Lowry said that's just the way they'll [C] stay.



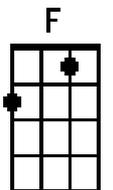
And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,
 He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]
 Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out[F]side those factory gates
 To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs. [G]



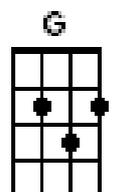
Now [C] canvas and brushes were wearing thin
 When [Am] London started calling him
 To [A] come on down and [A7] wear the old flat [Dm] cap,
 They said [F] tell us all about your ways and all a[C]bout those Salford days
 Is it [G] true you're just an ordinary [C] chap? [G]



And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,
 He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]
 Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out[F]side those factory gates
 To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.



Now [C] Lowrys hang upon the [Am] wall be[F]side the greatest of them all
 And [A7] even the Mona Lisa takes a [Dm] bow,
 This [F] tired old man with hair like snow told [C] northern folk it's time to go,
 The [G] fever came and the good Lord mopped his [C] brow . [G]



And he left us [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,
 He left us [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]
 Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out[F]side those pearly gates
 To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs. [C] [C↓↓]

[A] And he left us [D] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Em] dogs,
 And he left us [A] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [D] clogs, [A]
 Now he [D] takes his brush and he waits out[Em]side those pearly
 gates To paint his [A] matchstalk men and
 matchstalk cats and [D] dogs [D] [D↓↓]



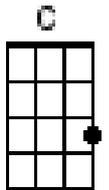
Rosendale



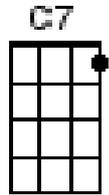
Ukulele Club

Midnight Special - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969) LeadBelly (1939)

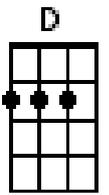
[C↓] Well you wake up in the [C] mornin', you hear the work bell [G] ring
And they march you to the [D] table to see the same old [G] thing
Ain't no food upon the [C] table and no pork up in the [G] pan
But you better not [D] complain boy you get in trouble with the [G] man [G7]



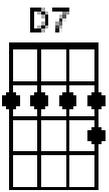
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me [G↓]



[G] Yonder come miss [C7] Rosie, how in the world did you [G] know?
By the way she wears her [D] apron, and the clothes she [G] wore
Umbrella on her [C7] shoulder, piece of paper in her [G] hand
She come to see the [D] gov'nor, she wants to free her [G] man [G7]

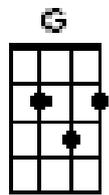


Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me [G↓]



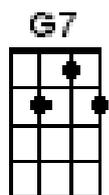
Quiet Verse:

[G] If you're ever in [C7] Houston, well, you better do the [G] right
You better not [D] gamble, there, you better not [G] fight, at all
Or the sheriff will [C7] grab ya and the boys will bring you [G] down
The next thing you [D] know, boy, oh! you're prison [G] bound [G7]



Acapella Chorus:

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me [G↓]



Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special
[D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me [G] [G↓] [G↓]



Rosendale

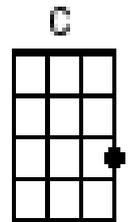
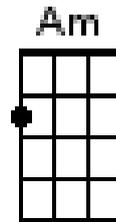


Ukulele Club

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da – Beatles (1968)

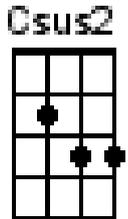
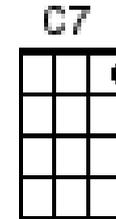
Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C] (N.B. ** for repeat section)

[C] Desmond has a barrow in the [G] marketplace,
 [G7] Molly is the singer in a [C] band,
 [C] Desmond says to [C7] Molly, girl, I [F] like your face,
 And Molly [C] says this as she [G7] takes him by the [C] hand.

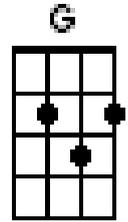
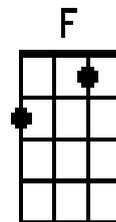


Chorus:

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
 [C] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.
 Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
 [C] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.

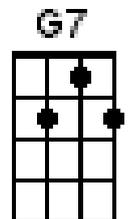


[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the [G] jeweller's store,
 [G7] Buys a twenty carat golden [C] ring, [C]
 Takes it back to [C7] Molly waiting [F] at the door,
 And when he [C] gives it to her [G7] she begins to [C] sing



Chorus:

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
 [C] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.
 Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
 [C] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.



** [F] In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet [C] home,
 [Csus2] [C] [C7]

[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard
 Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G7] Jones
 [C] Happy ever after in the [G] market place,
 [G7] Desmond lets the children lend a [C] hand,
 [C] Molly stays at [C7] home and does her [F] pretty face
 And in the [C] evening she's a [G7] singer with the [C] band.

Chorus:

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
 [C] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.
 Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
 [C] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on. (Back to ** then to the end)

And if you [Am] want some fun, sing [F] Ob-la-[G7]-di-bla-[C↓] -da



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Part of the Union – Strawbs (1973)

Intro: (M/F or any other division or just play both.)

[D] [D↓↑↓] [D] [D↓↑↓]

[D] Now I'm a union man, a[Em]mazed at what I am
 I [G] say what I [D] think, "That the [Em] company [D] stinks"
 Yes, [A] I'm a [G] union [D] man
 [D] When we meet at the local hall, I'll be [Em] voting with them all
 With a [G] hell of a [D] shout it's, "[Em] Out, brothers [D] out"
 And the [A] rise of the [G] factory's [D] fall

[A] Ohhhh, you [D] don't get me I'm part of the union
 You [A] don't get me I'm [D] part of the union
 You [D] don't get me I'm part of the union
 [G] 'Till the [D] day I [Em] die, [G] 'till the [A] day I [D] die
 [D] [D↓↑↓] [D] [D↓↑↓]

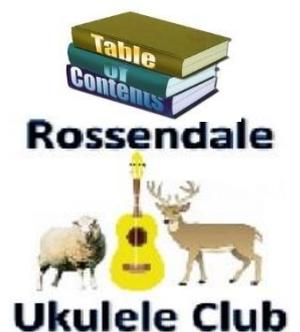
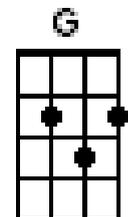
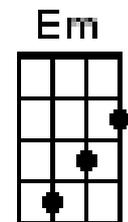
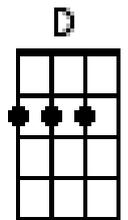
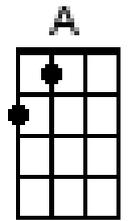
[D] As a union man I'm wise, to the [Em] lies of the company spies
 And I [G] don't get [D] fooled by the [Em] factory [D] rules
 'Cause I [A] always read be[G]tween the [D] lines.
 [D] And I always get my way, if I [Em] strike for higher pay
 When I [G] show my [D] card to the [Em] Scotland [D] Yard
 [A] This is [G] what I [D] say

[A] Ohhhh, you [D] don't get me I'm part of the union
 You [A] don't get me I'm [D] part of the union
 You [D] don't get me I'm part of the union
 [G] 'Till the [D] day I [Em] die, [G] 'till the [A] day I [D] die
 [D] [D↓↑↓] [D] [D↓↑↓]

[D] Before the union did appear, my [Em] life was half as clear
 Now I've [G] cut the [D] power to the [Em] working [D] hour
 And [A] every other [G] day in the [D] year
 [D] So though I'm a working man, I can [Em] ruin the government's plan
 Though I'm [G] not too [D] hard, the [Em] sight of my [D] card
 Makes me [A] some kind of [G] Super[D]man

[A] Ohhhh, you [D] don't get me I'm part of the union
 You [A] don't get me I'm [D] part of the union
 You [D] don't get me I'm part of the union
 [G] 'Till the [D] day I [Em] die, [G] 'till the [A] day I [D] die

[A] Ohhhh, you [D] don't get me I'm part of the union
 You [A] don't get me I'm [D] part of the union
 You [D] don't get me I'm part of the union



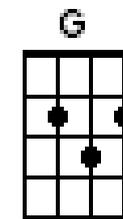
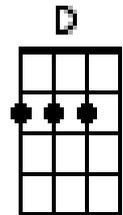
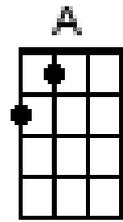
Part of the Union – Strawbs (1973)

[G] 'Till the **[D]** day I **[Em]** die, **[G]** 'till the **[A]** day I **[D↓]** die

Pencil Full of Lead – Paolo Nutini (2009)

12 bars intro: [D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [D] [A] [A] [D] [D]

[D] I've got a sheet for my bed and a pillow for my head;
 I've got a pencil full of lead; and some water for my throat
 I've got [G] buttons for my coat; and sails on my boat
 [D] So much more than I needed before
 I got [A] money in the meter and a [G] two bar heater
 [D] Now it's getting hotter; Oh it's only getting sweeter
 I got legs on my chair and a head full of hair
 Pot and a pan and some shoes on my feet;
 I got a [G] shelf full of books and [D] most of my teeth
 A few pairs of socks and a door with a lock;
 I got [A] food in my belly and a [G] license for my telly
 And [D] nothing's gonna bring me down



Solo – [D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [D] [A] [A] [D] [D]

[D] I got a nice *little uke and a new song book*
 I got most of the means; and scripts for the scenes
 I'm [G] out and about, so I'm in with a shout
 I got a [D] fair bit of chat but better than that
 [A] Food in my belly and a [G] license for my telly
 And [D] nothing's gonna to bring me down

Solo – [D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [D] [A] [A]
 [D] Nothing's gonna [D] bring me down

[D] But best of all – **(best of all)** - I've got my baby
 [G] But best of all – **(best of all)** - I've got my [D] baby
 She's [A] mighty fine and says [G] she's all mine
 And [D] nothing's gonna bring me down

Solo – [D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [D] [A] [A] [D] [D]

[D] But best of all – **(best of all)** - I've got my baby
 [G] But best of all – **(best of all)** - I've got my [D] baby
 She's [A] mighty fine and says [G] she's all mine
 And [D] nothing's gonna bring me down
 She's [A] mighty fine and says [G] she's all mine
 And [D] nothing's gonna bring me down
 She's [A] mighty fine and says [G] she's all mine
 And [D] nothing's gonna bring me **STOP** [D] do-[D]-wn [D] [D] ↓ ↓ ↓



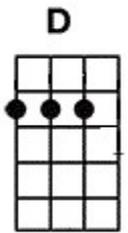
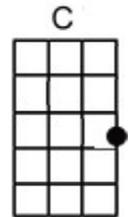
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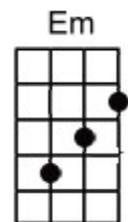
Ukulele Club

Perfect – Ed Sheeran (2017)

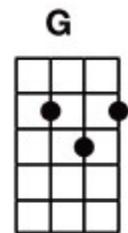
[G↓] I found a [G] love... ..for [Em] me
 Darling just [C] dive right in, follow my [D] lead [D↓]
 Well I found a [G] girl.....beautiful and [Em] sweet
 I never [C] knew you were the someone .. waiting for [D] me-ee
 [D↓] Cause we were just kids when we [G] fell in love
 Not knowing [Em] what it was, ... I will not [C] give you up this [G] ti[D]me
 But darling just [G] kiss me slow,your heart is [Em] all I own
 And in your [C] eyes you're holding [D] mine



[D↓] Baby [Em] I'm [C] dancing in the [G] dark, with [D] you between my [Em] arms
 [C] Barefoot on the [G] grass, [D] listening to our [Em] favourite song
 When you [C] said you looked a [G] mess,
 I whispered [D] underneath my [Em] breath
 But you [C] heard it, darling [G] you look [D] perfect toni[G]ght
 (Slow strums) [D↓] [Em↓] [D↓] [C↓] [D↓]



Well I found a [G] woman, .. stronger than [Em] anyone I know
 She shares my [C] dreams, I hope that someday I'll share her [D] home
 I found a [G] love, to carry [Em] more than just my secrets
 To carry [C] love, to carry children of our [D] own



We are still kids, but we're [G] so in love, fighting [Em] against all odds
 I know we'll be [C] alright .. this [G] ti[D]me
 Darling just [G] hold my hand, be my girl, I'll be [Em] your man
 I see my [C] future in your [D] eyes

[D↓] Baby [Em] I'm [C] dancing in the [G] dark, with [D] you between my [Em] arms
 [C] Barefoot on the [G] grass,.....[D] listening to our [Em] favourite song
 When I [C] saw you in that [G] dress, ..looking so [D] beautiful
 I [Em] don't [C] deserve this, darling [G] you look [D] perfect [G] tonight
 [D] [Em] [D] [D] [C] [D↓]

Baby [Em] I'm [C] dancing in the [G] dark,with you [D] between my [Em] arms
 [C] Barefoot on the [G] grass, [D] listening to our favourite [Em] song
 I have faith [C] in what I see, [G] now I know I [D] have met an [Em] angel
 In [C] person and [G] she looks [D] perfect,
 I don't [C] deserve [G] this, you [D] look perfect to[G]night
 [D] [Em] [D] [D] [C] [D↓]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Proud Mary - John Fogerty, (1968)

Intro: Strokes for emphasis

[F↓↑↓] [D↓] [F↓↑↓] [D↓] [F↓↑↓] [D↓] [C↓] [Bb↓↓] [G]

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

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

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

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' **rollin'**
[G] Rollin' **rollin'**
[G] Rollin' rollin' on the river

[F↓↑↓] [D↓] [F↓↑↓] [D↓] [F↓↑↓] [D↓] [C↓] [Bb↓↓] [G]

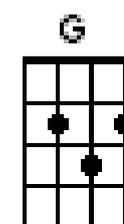
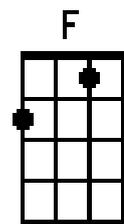
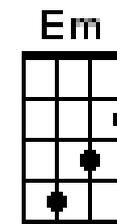
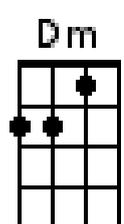
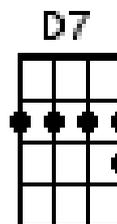
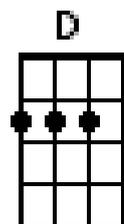
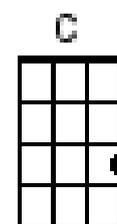
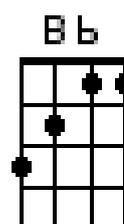
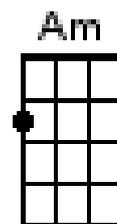
[G] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' **rollin'** [G] Rollin' **rollin'**
[G] Rollin' **rollin'** on the river

[G] Rollin' **rollin'** [G] Rollin' **rollin'**
[G] Rollin' **rollin'** on the river

[G] Rollin' **rollin'** [G] Rollin' **rollin'**
[G] Rollin' **rollin'** on the river

[F↓↑↓] [D↓] [F↓↑↓] [D↓] [F↓↑↓] [D↓] [C↓] [Bb↓↓] [G]
[F↓↑↓] [D↓] [F↓↑↓] [D↓] [F↓↑↓] [D↓] [C↓] [Bb↓↓] [G↓]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Rabbit - Chas & Dave (1979)

Intro: (NC) Rabbit (x20)

You got a [F] beautiful chin, you got [Bb] beautiful skin,
You got a [F] beautiful face; you got [Bb] taste.
You got [F] beautiful eyes, you got [Bb] beautiful thighs.

[A7] You got a lot without a [D7] doubt,
But I'm [F7] thinking 'bout blowin' you [Bb7] out.

[C7] 'Cos...

You [F] won't stop talkin', why don't you give it a rest?
You got more rabbit than Sainsbury's
It's time you got it off your [C7] chest.

Now you is [Bb] just the kinda girl to break my heart in two,
I [F] knew right off when I first set my eyes on you.
But [C7] how was I to know you'd bend my ear holes too?
With your ex[G7]cessive talking; [C7] you're becoming a [F] pest.

Interlude: (N.C) Rabbit (x20)

Now you're a [F] wonderful girl, you got a [Bb] wonderful smell,
You got [F] wonderful arms; you got [Bb] charm.
You got [F] wonderful hair, we make a [Bb] wonderful pair...

(Slower Tempo):

Now [A7] I don't mind 'avin a [D7] chat...
But you [F7] have to keep givin' it [Bb7↓] that.

Chorus 2:

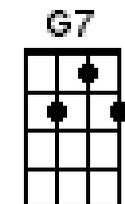
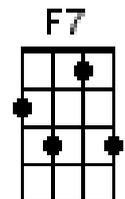
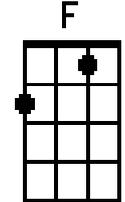
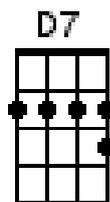
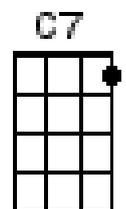
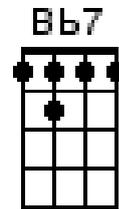
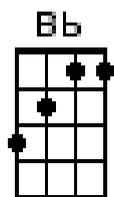
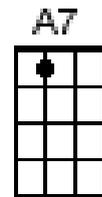
[C7] No!...

You [F] won't stop talkin', why don't you give it a rest?
You got more rabbit than Sainsburys
It's time you got it off your [C7] chest.

Now you is [Bb] just the kinda girl to break my heart in two,
I [F] knew right off when I first set my eyes on you.
But [C7] how was I to know you'd bend my ear holes too?
With your ex[G7]cessive talking; [C7] you're becoming a [F↓] pest.

Interlude: (NC) Rabbit (x20)

(NC) Yup yup rabbit, yup yup yup, rabbit rabbit, bunny jabber,
Yup rabbit bunny, yup yup yup, rabbit bunny, jabber yup yup yup,
Rabbit bunny, jabber yup yup, bunny jabber rabbit.



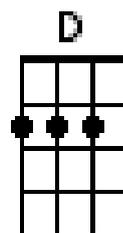
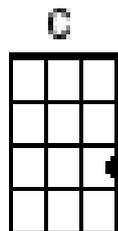
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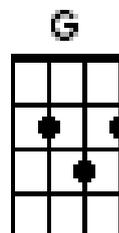
Rawtenstall Annual Fair – The Houghton Weavers

Intro: [D] [C↓↓] [G↑↑↓] [C↓↓] [G↓↑↓] [C↓↓] [G↑↑↓] [C↓] [C↓]

Down [C] behind the [G] gasworks, [C] down in Rawten[G]stall,
 [C] That's a little [G] town in Lanca[C]shire.
 [G] Last Saturday night, me and the lads,
 Ee by gum we 'ad some [D] reet good [G] cheer.
 There were [C] ice creams, [G] switch backs, [C] coconuts, and [G] waxworks,
 [C] Figure eights and rounda[G]bouts,
 [G] There were [C] tripe and [G] onions, [C] fish and chips as [G] well
 We [C] jumped on a [G] roundabout and [C] sang like merry [G] 'ell
 And [C] if you'll listen [G] for a while the [C] story I will [G] tell
 Of the [C] Rawtenstall [G] Annual [C↓] Fair [G↓] da [C↓] da [G↓] da



[C] "Oh, roll up, roll up, come and see the [G] fat girl,
 [C] Forty stone o' loveliness and [D] ev'ry bit's her [G] own."
 [G] Ee she were a big 'un, Wi' accent on the big,
 And all the fellas wi' walking sticks kept [D] giving her a [G] dig.
 [G] She were a [C] great big [G] lassie, as [C] didn't know her [G] chassis
 Were blown up wi' air I do de[G]clare.
 Well [C] everthin' were [G] champion, [C] until some silly [G] clown,
 [C] Stabbed her with a [G] pin - said the [C] showman with a [G] frown
 [C] "All hands to the [G] pumps lads, mi [C] vessel's goin' [G] down",
 At the [C] Rawtenstall [G] Annual [C↓] Fair [G↓] da [C↓] da [G↓] da



[C] "Roll up, roll up, see the house o' [G] myst'ry,
 [C] Ladies pay a tanner to be [D] tickled in the [G] dark."
 [G] In went the lads, just for a peep,
 The showman pulled a lever and they [D] landed in a [G] heap.
 Well, [C] down he [G] shot 'em [C] right to the [G] bottom,
 [C] Frills and bows for ev'ryone to [G] see.
 There were [C] shoutin', [G] screamin', [C] ev'rythin' were [G] rife,
 I [C] saw some funny [G] things I've never [C] seen in all mi [G] life,
 I [C] saw some [G] funny things I've never [C] seen [G] upon mi wife,
 At the [C] Rawtenstall [G] Annual [C↓] Fair [G↓] da [C↓] da [G↓] da

(Continued)

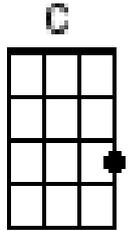


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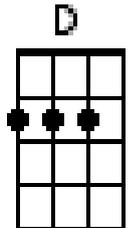


Ukulele Club

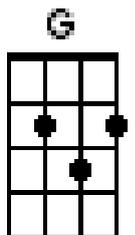
[C] "Roll up, roll up, come and see the [G] mermaid,
 [C] See the lovely lady, half a [D] woman, half a [G]fish."
 [G] In went the lads, to show it wasn't swank,
 When little Tommy Higgins put some [D] whisky in the [G] tank.
 Well, [C] she got [G] frisky, [C] swimmin' in the [G] whisky,
 And [C] when she came up for [G] air,
 She [C] bowed to the [G] audience, [C] gave her tail a [G] swish,
 Her [C] tail it shot [G] off and she [C] really looked de[G]lish.
 She [C] said "What do you [G] want boys, a [C] bit o' meat or [G] fish",
 At the [C] Rawtenstall [G] Annual [C↓] Fair [G↓] da [C↓] da [G↓] da



[C] "Roll up, roll up, see the tattooed [G] lady,
 [C] Come'n' see the lovely lady with the [D] pictures on her [G] skin."
 [G] In went the lads and they began to cheer,
 To see that on her back were all the [D] towns o' Lanca[G]shire.
 There were [C] Odsall [G] Bottom, [C] Manchester [G] City,
 [C] The town hall [D] standin' in the [G] square
 There were [C] Oldham, [G] Bolton, [C] Ashton-under-[G]Lyne,
 [C] 'Coal pit up at [G] Burnley were [C] lookin' mighty [G] fine
 [C] Till someone shouted [G] "Daddy, [C] don't go down [G] the mine"
 At the [C] Rawtenstall [G] Annual [C↓] Fair [G↓] da [C↓] da [G↓]da



[C] Roll up, roll up, see the bearded [G] lady
 [C] See the lovely lady dressed in [D] nothing but her [G] beard
 [G] In went the lads and ee but she were bold
 'Cos she'd nothin' but her whiskers on to [D] keep her from the [G] cold
 Well [C] little Ben [G] Brown [C] he bent [G] down
 And he [C] tied the lass's whiskers to her [G] chair
 Then he [C↓] shouted "Fire! Fire!" Just to [G] give the lass a scare
 [C] She bugged [G] off and [C] left her whiskers [G] there
 And [C] ee she did look [G] champion when [C] she lost all her [G] hair
 At the [C] Rawtenstall [G] Annual [C↓] Fair [G↓] da [C] da
 At the [C] Rawtenstall [G] Annual [C↓] Fair
 [G↓] da [C↓] da [G↓] da [C] da-a-a [C↓]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Sea of Heartbreak - Don Gibson (1961)

Intro: [F] [F] Mmmm [C7] Mmmm [C7]

The [F] lights in the [Dm] harbour [Bb] - don't shine for [C7] me
[F] I'm like a [Dm] lost ship [Bb] - adrift on the [C7] sea [C7↓]

Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness
Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears [C7↓]

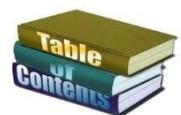
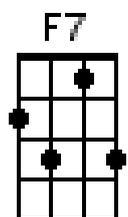
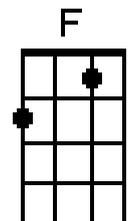
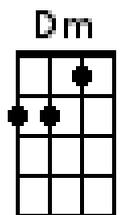
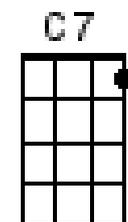
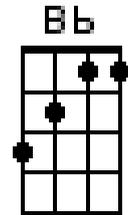
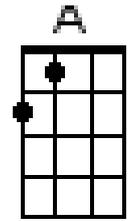
Sea of [F] heartbreak, **sea of [Bb] heartbreak Hah [C7] aah**
[F] How did I [Dm] lose you, [Bb] - oh where did I [C7] fail?
[F] Why did you [Dm] leave me, [Bb] always to [C7] sail [C7↓]

Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness
Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears [C7↓]

Sea of [F] heartbreak, **sea of [Bb] heartbreak Hah [C7] aah**
[Bb] Oh what I'd give to [F] sail back to [Dm] shore
[Bb] Back to your arms once [A] more [C7]
[F] Come to my [Dm] rescue, [Bb] - come here to [C7] me
[F] Take me and [Dm] keep me [Bb] - away from the [C7] sea [C7↓]

Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness
Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears

Sea of [F] heartbreak, **sea of [Bb] heartbreak Hah [C7] aah**
Sea of [F] heartbreak, **sea of [Bb] heartbreak Hah [C7] aah**
Sea of [F] heartbreak [F] [F↓]



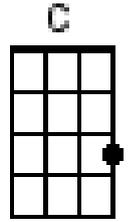
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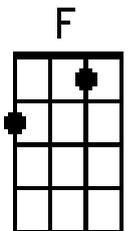
Ukulele Club

Sloop John B - The Beach Boys, (1966) (Wr circa 1917)

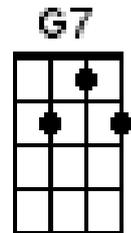
We [C] come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night, got into a [F] fight
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, I [G7] wanna go [C] home



[C] So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home,
I wanna go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, I [G7] wanna go [C] home



The [C] first mate he got drunk
And broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable to come and take him a[G7]way
Oh, Sheriff John [C] Stone, Why don't you leave me a[F]lone, yeah yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home



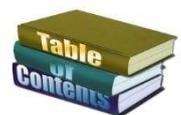
[C] So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home,
I wanna go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, I [G7] wanna go [C] home

The poor [C] cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn
Let me go [C] home, Why don't they let me go [F] home?
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

Acapella Chorus

So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home,
I wanna go home, I wanna go home, yeah yeah
Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

[C] So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home,
I wanna go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, I [G7] wanna go [C] home



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Sway – Dean Martin (1954)

Intro: [E7 //] [Am //] [E7 //] [Am//] [Am↓]

[N.C.] When marimba rhythms [E7] start to play
Dance with me, [Am] make me sway.
Like a lazy ocean [E7] hugs the shore,
Hold me close, [Am] sway me more. [Stop]

[N.C.] Like a flower bending [E7] in the breeze,
Bend with me, [Am] sway with ease.
When we dance you have a [E7] way with me,
Stay with me, [Am] sway with me. [Stop]

Bridge:

[N.C.] Other dancers may [G7] be on the floor,
Dear, but my eyes will [C] see only you.
Only you have that [E7] magic technique
When we sway I go [Am] weak. [Stop]

[N.C.] I can hear the sound of [E7] violins
Long before [Am] it begins.
Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how,
Sway me smooth, [Am] sway me now. [Stop]

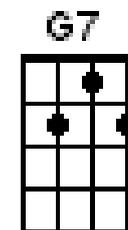
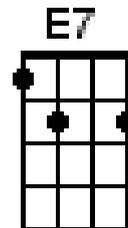
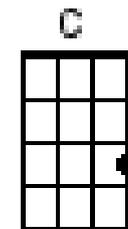
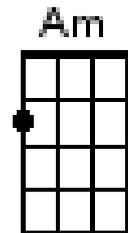
Bridge:

[N.C.] Other dancers may [G7] be on the floor,
Dear, but my eyes will [C] see only you.
Only you have that [E7] magic technique
When we sway I go [Am] weak. [Stop]

[N.C.] I can hear the sound of [E7] violins
Long before [Am] it begins.
Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how,
Sway me smooth, [Am] sway me now. [Stop]

[N.C.] Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how,
Sway me smooth, [Am] sway me now. [Stop]

[N.C.] Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how,
Sway me smooth, [E7↓↓] sway me [Am] no - o - o - w. [Am↓↓↓]



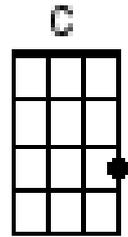
Rossendale



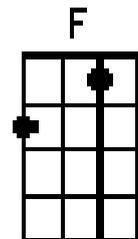
Teddy Bear - Elvis Presley (1957)

Intro 4 bars [C]

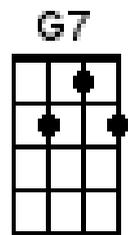
[C] Baby let me be your [F] lovin' Teddy [C] Bear
[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any[C]where
Oh let me [G7] be (Oh let him [G7↓] be)
Your Teddy [C] Bear



I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger
'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough
I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion
'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love e[C]nough [C↓]
I just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear
[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any[C]where
Oh let me [G7] be (Oh let him [G7↓] be)
Your Teddy [C] Bear [C]



Baby [C] let me be, [F] around you every [C] night
[F] Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real [C] tight
Oh let me [G7] be (Oh let him [G7↓] be)
Your Teddy [C] Bear
I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger
'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough



I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion
'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love e[C]nough
[NC] Just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear
[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any[C]where
Oh let me [G7] be (Oh let him [G7↓] be)
[NC] your Teddy [C] Bear
Oh let me [G7] be (Oh let him [G7↓] be)
[NC] your Teddy [C] Bear
[NC] I just wanna be your teddy [C] bear [G7↓] [C↓]

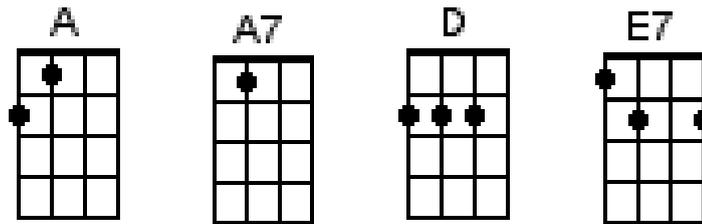


Rossendale



Ukulele Club

That's All Right Mama - Arthur Crudup (1946) Elvis (1954)



[A] [A] [A] [A]

[A] Well that's all right, mama
 That's all right for you
 That's all right mama, just [A7] anyway you do
 Well, that's all [D] right, that's all right
 That's all [E7] right now mama any way you [A] do

[A] Well, Mama she done told me
 Papa done told me too
 Son, that gal you're foolin' with, she [A7] ain't no good for you
 Well, that's all [D] right, that's all right
 That's all [E7] right now mama any way you [A] do

Kazoos

~~[A] Well that's all right, mama
 That's all right for you
 That's all right mama, just [A7] anyway you do
 Well, that's all [D] right, that's all right
 That's all [E7] right now mama any way you [A] do~~

[A] I'm leaving town, baby
 I'm leaving town for sure
 Well, then you won't be bothered with me [A7] hangin' round your door
 But, that's all [D] right, that's all right
 That's all [E7] right now mama any way you [A] do

[A] Ah dada - dee dee-dee-dee-dee dee
 dee dee-dee-dee-dee
 Dee dee-dee-dee-dee dee [A7] I'll meet you out there
 [D] That's all right
 That's all [E7] right now mama any way you [A] do
 That's all [E7] right now mama any way you [A] do
 [A] [A] [A] [A] [A↓] [A↓]



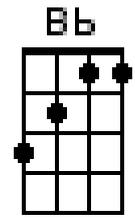
Rossendale



Ukulele Club

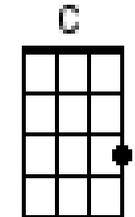
The Lion Sleeps Tonight – The Tokens (1961)

Intro: (Muted ukulele playing - chunking)
[F] [Bb] [F] [C]



Vocal intro: (Continue chunking)

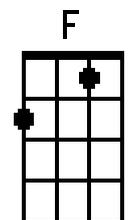
[F] Weee –eeee **[Bb]** eee ee **[F]** eee a wimo **[C]** we-e-e-h-h-h
[F] Weee –eeee **[Bb]** eee ee **[F]** eee a wimo **[C]** we-e-e-h-h-h



Chorus:

A-**[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[Bb]** wimoweh, a wimoweh
 A-**[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[C]** wimoweh, a wimoweh
 A-**[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[Bb]** wimoweh, a wimoweh
 A-**[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[C]** wimoweh, a wimoweh

[F] In the jungle, the **[Bb]** mighty jungle... the **[F]** lion sleeps to**[C]**nigh
[F] In the jungle, the **[Bb]** quiet jungle... the **[F]** lion sleeps to**[C]**nigh



Chorus: (Vocal intro is repeated over chorus)

A **[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[Bb]** wimoweh, a wimoweh
 A **[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[C]** wimoweh, a wimoweh
 A **[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[Bb]** wimoweh, a wimoweh
 A **[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[C]** wimoweh, a wimoweh

[F] Near the village, the **[Bb]** peaceful village... the **[F]** lion sleeps to**[C]**nigh
[F] Near the village, the **[Bb]** quiet village... the **[F]** lion sleeps to**[C]**nigh

Chorus: (Vocal intro is repeated over chorus)

A **[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[Bb]** wimoweh, a wimoweh
 A **[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[C]** wimoweh, a wimoweh
 A **[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[Bb]** wimoweh, a wimoweh
 A **[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[C]** wimoweh, a wimoweh

Repeat Vocal Intro:

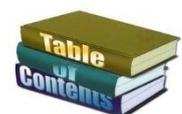
[F] Hush my darling, don't **[Bb]** fear my darling... the **[F]** Lion sleeps to**[C]**nigh
[F] Hush my darling, don't **[Bb]** fear my darling... the **[F]** Lion sleeps to**[C]**nigh

Chorus: (Vocal intro is repeated over chorus)

A **[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[Bb]** wimoweh, a wimoweh
 A **[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[C]** wimoweh, a wimoweh
 A **[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[Bb]** wimoweh, a wimoweh
 A **[F]** wimoweh, a wimoweh a **[C]** wimoweh, a wimoweh

Vocal intro: (with chunking)

[F] Weee –eeee **[Bb]** eee ee **[F]** eee a wimo **[C]** we-e-e-h-h-h
[F] Weee –eeee **[Bb]** eee ee **[F]** eee a wimo **[C]** we-e-e-h-h-h **[F]**↓



Rossendale

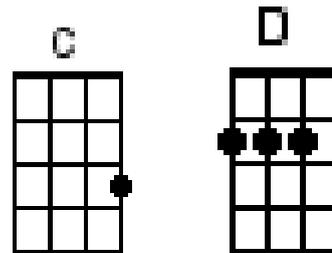


Ukulele Club

The Tide is High – Blondie (1980) Paragons (1966)

Intro:

~~The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holdin' [D] on,~~
~~[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.~~



The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holdin' [D] on,
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

[G] I'm not the kinda girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that, oh [C] no [D]

It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] hurt me [D] bad,

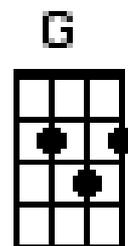
[G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me,

[G] I'm not the kinda girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that, oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holdin' [D] on,

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

[C] Num - ber [D] one.



[G] Ev'ry girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man,

[G] But I'll wait my dear, till it's [C] my [D] turn,

[G] I'm not the kinda girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that, oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holdin' [D] on,

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

[C] Num - ber [D] one. [C] Num - ber [D] one.

Instrumental

~~The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holdin' [D] on,~~

~~[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.~~

[G] Ev'ry girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man,

[G] But I'll wait my dear, till it's [C] my [D] turn,

[G] I'm not the kinda girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that, oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holdin' [D] on,

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

[C] Num - ber [D] one. [C] Num - ber [D] one.

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holdin' [D] on,

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holdin' [D] on,

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holdin' [D] on,

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

[C] Number [D] one. [G↓]



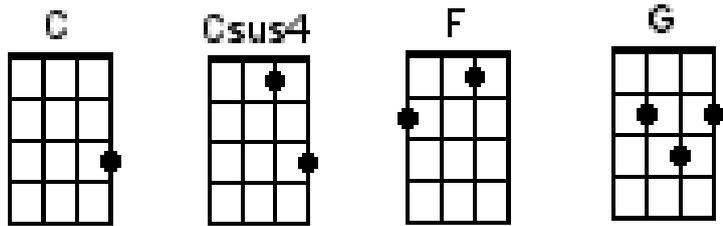
Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Then He Kissed Me/I Kissed Her – The Crystals/Beach Boys (1963)

Ladies' part
Men's part
Backing



Riff: [C] [C] [Csus4] [C]

Intro: [C] Bom [C] ba [Csus4] bom [C] bom (x 4)

Well, I [C] walked up to her and I [G] asked her if she wanted to [C] dance (riff x2)

She looked kinda nice so I [G] hoped she might take a [C] chance (riff x2)

[F] When we danced I [C] held her tight

[F] And then I walked her [C] home that night

All the stars were [G] shinin' bright, and then I [C] kissed her (riff x2)

[C] Each time I saw him I [G] couldn't wait to see him a[C]gain (riff x2)

I wanted to let him [G] know that he was more than a [C] friend (riff x2)

[F] I didn't know just [C] what to do

[F] So I whispered, [C] "I love you"

And I said that I [G] loved her too and then I [C] kissed her (riff x2)

He [F] kissed me in a way that I've never been kissed be[C]fore

I [D] kissed her in a way that I hoped she'd like forever [G] more

I [C] knew that he was mine so I [G] gave him all the love that I [C] had (riff x2)

And one day he took me [G] home to meet his mom and his [C] dad (riff x2)

[F] Then I asked her to [C] be my bride

[F] And always be right [C] by my side

I felt so happy, I [G] almost cried and then I [C] kissed him (riff x2)

I [F] kissed her in a way that she'd never been kissed be[C]fore

He [D] kissed me in a way that I wanna be kissed forever [G] more

I [C] knew that he was mine so I [G] gave him all the love that I [C] had (riff x2)

And one day he took me [G] home to meet his mom and his [C] dad (riff x2)

[F] Then he asked me to [C] be his bride

[F] And always be right [C] by his side

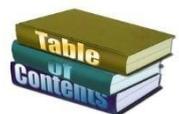
I felt so happy, I [G] almost cried and then I [C] kissed her (riff x2)

And [G] then he [C] kissed me [C] Bom [C] ba [Csus4] bom [C] bom

And then I kissed her [C] Bom [C] ba [Csus4] bom [C] bom

[C] Bom [C] ba [Csus4] bom [C] bom

[C] Bom [C] ba [Csus4] bom [C] bom [C↓] bom



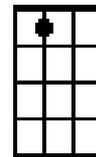
Rosendale



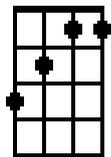
Ukulele Club

There Ain't No Pleasing You - Chas & Dave

A7



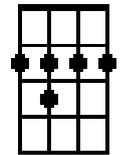
Bb



Intro: [C] [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7↓] [G7+5↓]

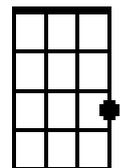
Well I [C] built my life around you did what I [B7] thought was right
But [C] you never cared about me now [A7] I've seen the light
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

B7



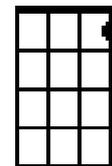
You [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong
I [C] should have known it [A7] all along
Oh [D7] darling [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you [F] [C] [G7]

C

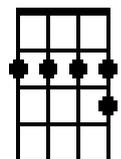


You only [C] had to say the word [C7] And you knew I'd [F] do it
You had me [C] where you wanted me [C7] But you went and [F] blew it
Now every[Bb]thing I ever [F] done was only [Bb] done for you [D7]
But now [G] you can go and [D7] do just what you [G] wanna do
I'm [G7] tellin' you.

C7



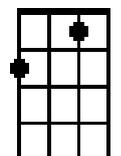
D7



'Coz [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more
You [C] done it once too often what do ya [A7] take me for
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

And you [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong
I [C] should have known it [A7] all along
Oh [D7] darling [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you [F] [C] [G7]

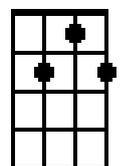
F



You only [C] had to say the word [C7] and you knew I'd [F] do it
You had me [C] where you wanted me [C7] but you went and [F] blew it
Now every[Bb]thing I ever [F] done was only [Bb] done for you [D7]
But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do just what you [G] wanna do I'm [G7] tellin'
you.

Coz [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more
You [C] done it once too often what do ya [A7] take me for
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

G7



Now [C] if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm [B7] only bluffin'
[C] You got another thing comin' I'm tellin' you [A7] that for nothin'
Coz [D7] darlin' I'm leavin'
[G7] that's what I'm gonna [C] Do [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

Outro [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

'Til There Was You - The Beatles (1963)

Intro: Play verse 1 as instrumental

[C]There were [C] bells on a [Gdim] hill,
 But I [Dm] never [F] heard them [Fm] ringing
 No I [C] never [Em↓] heard them [Ebm↓] at [C9↓↓] all
 [G7] 'Til there was [C] you [Dm] [G7]

There were [C] birds in the [Gdim] sky,
 But I [Dm] never [F] saw them [Fm] winging
 No I [C] never [Em↓] saw them [Ebm↓] at [C9↓↓] all
 [G7] 'Til there was [C] you [C7]

Bridge

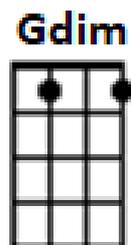
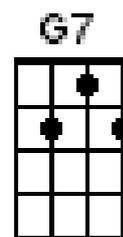
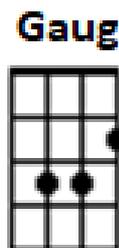
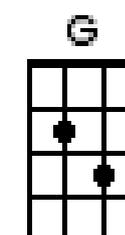
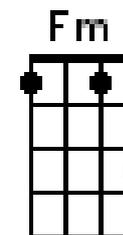
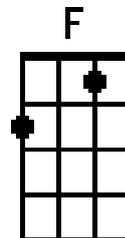
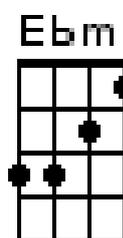
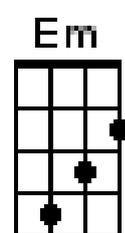
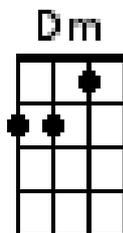
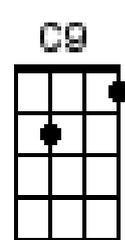
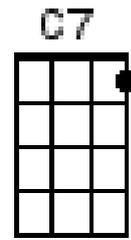
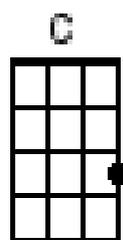
Then there was [Dm] mu[F]sic and [Fm] wonderful [C] roses
 They [Gdim] tell me
 In [Dm] sweet fragrant [F] meadows of [G] dawn
 And [Gaug] you

There was [C] love all a [Gdim] round,
 But I [Dm] never [F] heard it [Fm] singing
 No I [C] never [Em↓] heard it [Ebm↓] at [C9↓↓] all
 [G7] 'Til there was [C] you [G7]

Instrumental verse 1 and 2

Bridge

There was [C] love all a [Gdim] round,
 But I [Dm] never [F] heard it [Fm] singing
 No I [C] never [Em↓] heard it [Ebm↓] at [C9↓↓] a
 [G7] 'Til there was [C] yo[F]ou [C] [C↓]
 (Slow (stretch) last line)

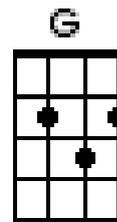
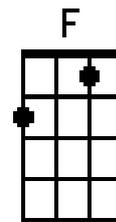
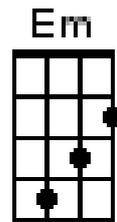
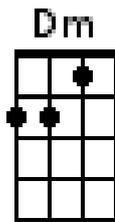
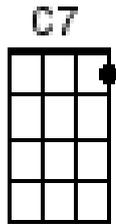
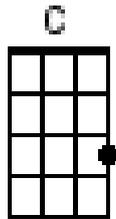
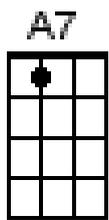


Rossendale



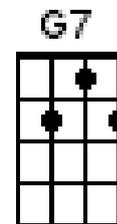
Ukulele Club

Top of the World – The Carpenters (1972)



Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]

Such a feelin's [G7] comin' [F] over [C] me [C] [C]
 There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm] every[G7]thing I [C] see [C7]
 Not a [F] cloud in the [G7] sky, got the [Em] sun in my [A7] eyes
 And I [Dm] won't be sur[F]prised if it's a [G7] dream [G7] [G7]



[C] Everything I [G7] want the [F] world to [C] be [C] [C]
 Is now [Em] comin' true e [Dm]-specia[G7]lly for [C] me [C7]
 And the [F] reason is [G7] clear, it's be[Em]cause you are [A7] here
 You're the [Dm] nearest thing to [F] Heaven that I've [G7] seen [G7]

I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation
 And the [C] only expla[Dm]nation [G7] I can [C] find
 [C7] Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a [F]-round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G7] of the [C] world

[C] [C] [C] [C]

Something in the [G7] wind has [F] learned my [C] name [C] [C]
 And it's [Em] tellin' me that [Dm] things are [G7] not the [C] same
 [C7] In the [F] leaves on the [G7] trees and the [Em] touch of the [A7] breeze
 There's a [Dm] pleasin' sense of [F] happiness for [G7] me [G7]

[C] There is only [G7] one wish [F] on my [C] mind [C] [C]
 When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that I will [C] find
 [C7] That to[F]morrow will [G7] be just the [Em] same for you and [A7] me
 All I [Dm] need will be [F] mine if you are [G7] here [G7]

I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation
 And the [C] only expla[Dm]nation [G7] I can [C] find
 [C7] Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a[F]round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G7] of the [C] world [C]

I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation
 And the [C] only expla [Dm]-nation [G7] I can [C] find
 [C7] Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found
 Ever [C] since you've been a[F]round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G7] of the [C] world
 [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]↓



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

What a Day for a Daydream - Lovin' Spoonful (1966)

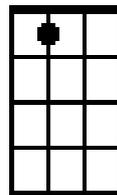
With whistling in the middle!

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

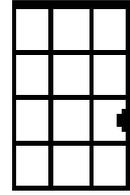
Verse 1:

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream
[Dm] What a day for a [G7] day dreamin' boy
[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream
[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

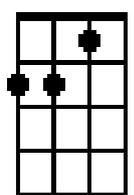
A7



C



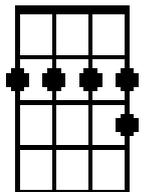
Dm



Verse 2:

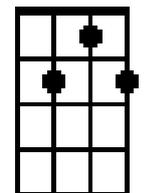
[F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side
[F] It's one of those [D7] days for taking a [C] walk out [A7] side
[F] I'm blowing the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun
[D7] And fall on my face on somebody's [G7] new-mown lawn

D7



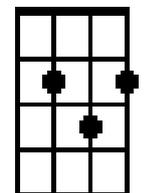
[C] I've been having a [A7] sweet dream
[Dm] I've been dreaming since I [G7] woke up today
[C] It starred me and my [A7] sweet thing
[Dm] Cause she's the one makes me [G7] feel this way

G7



[F] And even if [D7] time is passing me [C] by a [A7] lot
[F] I couldn't care [D7] less about the [C] dues you say I [A7] got
[F] Tomorrow I'll [D7] pay the dues for [C] dropping my [A7] love
[D7] A pie in the face for being a [G7] sleepin' bull doag

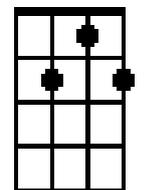
G



Whistle: Verse 1:

[C] ~~What a day for a~~ [A7] ~~daydream~~
[Dm] ~~What a day for a~~ [G7] ~~day dreamin' boy~~
[C] ~~And I'm lost in a~~ [A7] ~~daydream~~
[Dm] ~~Dreaming 'bout my~~ [G7] ~~bundle of joy~~

G7



[F] And you can be [D7] sure that if you're [C] feeling [A7] right
[F] A daydream will [D7] last along [C] into the [A7] night
[F] Tomorrow at [D7] breakfast you may [C] prick up your [A7] ears
[D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [G7] thousand years

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream
[Dm] Custom made for a [G7] daydreamin' boy
[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream
[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

Whistle Verse 2 and end on [C]



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Where Have All the Flowers Gone - Pete Seeger (1965)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1y2SIlegy34>

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone, [F] long time [G] passing?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone, [Dm] long time a[G]go?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone?
 [F] Young girls picked them [G] everyone.
 [F] When will they [C] ever learn?
 [F] When will they [G7] ever [C] learn? [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone, [F] long time [G] passing?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone, [Dm] long time a[G]go?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone?
 [F] Gone for husbands [G] everyone.
 [F] When will they [C] ever learn?
 [F] When will they [G7] ever [C] learn? [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

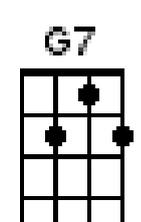
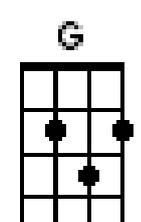
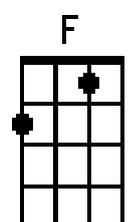
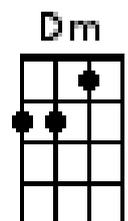
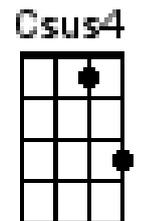
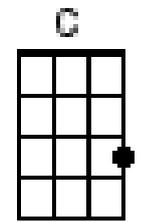
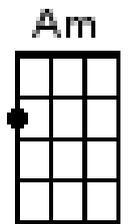
[C] Where have all the [Am] husbands gone, [F] long time [G] passing?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] husbands gone, [Dm] long time a[G]go?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] husbands gone?
 [F] Gone for soldiers [G] everyone.
 [F] When will they [C] ever learn?
 [F] When will they [G7] ever [C] learn? [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone, [F] long time [G] passing?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone, [Dm] long time a[G]go?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone?
 [F] Gone for soldiers [G] everyone.
 [F] When will they [C] ever learn?
 [F] When will they [G7] ever [C] learn? [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone, [F] long time [G] passing?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone, [Dm] long time a[G]go?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone?
 [F] Gone to graveyards [G] everyone.
 [F] When will they [C] ever learn?
 [F] When will they [G7] ever [C] learn? [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] Where have all the [Am] graveyards gone, [F] long time [G] passing?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] graveyards gone, [Dm] long time a[G]go?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] graveyards gone?
 [F] Gone to flowers [G] everyone.
 [F] When will they [C] ever learn?
 [F] When will they [G7] ever [C] learn? [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone, [F] long time [G] passing?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone, [Dm] long time a[G]go?
 [C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone?
 [F] Young girls picked them [G] everyone.
 [F] When will they [C] ever learn? [F]
 When will they [G7] ever [C] learn? [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C↓]



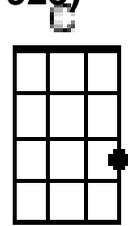
Rosendale



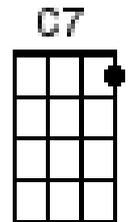
Ukulele Club

Yes Sir, That's My Baby - Walter Donaldson & Gus Khan (1925)

[C] Yes, Sir, That's my Baby,
 [G] No, Sir, Don't mean "Maybe"
 [G7] Yes, Sir, That's my Baby [C] now. [C7]

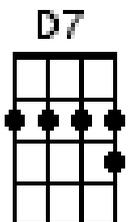


[C] Yes ma'am, we've decided,
 [G] No ma'am, we won't hide it,
 [G7] Yes, ma'am, you're invited [C] now.



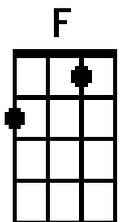
By the [C7] way, By the [F] way,
 When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say

[C] Yes Sir, That's my Baby,
 [G] No, Sir, don't mean "maybe",
 [G7] Yes Sir, That's my Baby [C] now. [C7]

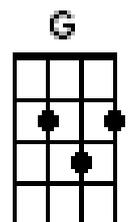


Instrumental:

[C] ~~Yes Sir, That's my Baby,~~
 [G] ~~No, Sir, don't mean "maybe",~~
 [G7] ~~Yes Sir, That's my Baby [C] now. [C7]~~

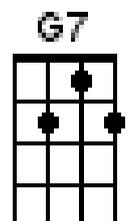


[C] Well well, "lookit" that baby,
 [G] Do tell, don't say "maybe",
 [G7] Hell's bells, won't she cause some [C] row?



Pretty [C7] soon, Pretty [F] soon,
 We will [D7] hear that Lohengrin [G7] tune

[C] Who for should she be sir,
 [G] No one else but me sir,
 [G7] Yes sir, That's my Baby [C] now. [C7]



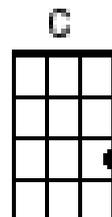
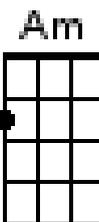
[C] Yes sir, that's my Baby
 [G] Yes sir, I don't mean maybe,
 [G7] Yes sir, That's my Baby [C] now [C↓↓]



YMCA - The Village People (1978)

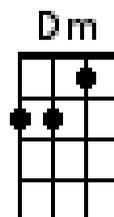
Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Young man, there's no need to feel down, I said
[Am] Young man, pick yourself off the ground, I said
[Dm] Young man, cause you're in a new town
There's no [G↓] need [G↓] to [G↓] be [G↓] un [G↓] ha[G↓]ppy
[C] Young man, there's a place you can go, I said
[Am] Young man, when you're short on your dough, you can
[Dm] Stay there, and I'm sure you will find
Many [G↓] ways [G↓] to [G↓] have [G↓] a [G↓] good [G↓] time
[G↓] [G↓] [G↓] [G↓] [G↓]

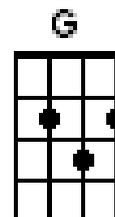


Chorus

[G] It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,
They have [Dm] everything for you men to enjoy
You can [G] hang out with all the boys.
It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,
You can [Dm] get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal
You can [G] do whatever you feel.



[C] Young man, are you listening to me, I said
[Am] Young man, what do you want to be, I said
[Dm] Young man, you can make real your dreams,
But you've [G↓] got [G↓] to [G↓] know [G↓] this [G↓] one [G↓] thing
[C] No man does it all by himself, I said
[Am] Young man, put your pride on the shelf and just
[Dm] Go there, to the YMCA
I'm sure [G↓] they [G↓] can [G↓] help [G↓] you [G↓] to [G↓] day
[G↓] [G↓] [G↓] [G↓] [G↓]



Chorus

[C] Young man, I was once in your shoes, I said
[Am] I was down and out with the blues, I felt
[Dm] No man cared if I were alive
I felt [G↓] the [G↓] whole [G↓] world [G↓] was [G↓] so [G↓] tight
[C] That's when someone came up to me and said,
[Am] "Young man, take a walk up the street, there's a
[Dm] Place there called the YMCA
They can [G↓] start [G↓] you [G↓] back [G↓] on [G↓] your [G↓] way"
[G↓] [G↓] [G↓] [G↓] [G↓]



Chorus: then to finish

[C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,
[C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,
[C↓] YMCA [C↑] [C↓] [C↓]

Rossendale



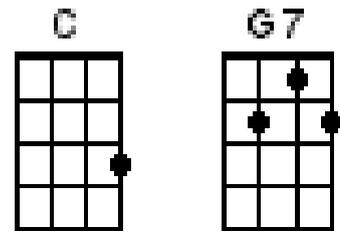
Ukulele Club

You Never Can Tell - Chuck Berry (1964)

(K) - Kazoo response

Bass intro: [C] [C]

Ukes and Bass: [C] [C]



[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well (K)
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle (K)
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell (K)
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell (K)

[C] They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale (K)
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale (K)
But when Pierre found work the little money comin' worked out well (K)
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell (K)

[C] They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast (K)
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and [G7] jazz (K)
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell (K)
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell (K)

[C] They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53 (K)
They drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa[G7]ry (K)
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle (K)
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell (K)

Instrumental Verse (Kazoo with Kazoo response)

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well (K)
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle (K)
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell (K)
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell (K)
C'est la [G7] vie say the old folks
It goes to show you never can [C] tell
C'est la [G7] vie say the old folks
It goes to show you never can [C] te - e - e - ll [G7↓] [C↓]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club