

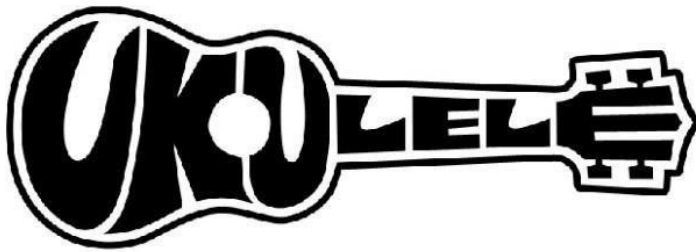
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Ukulele Club

Songbook 3

Rossendale



Club

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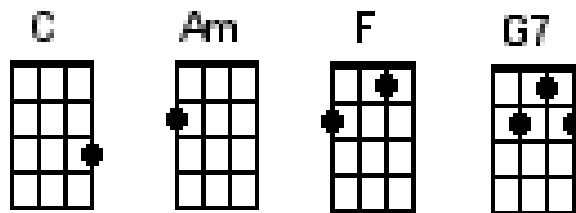
2018

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A Teenager in Love – Marty Wilde (1959)

Intro [C] [Am] [F] [G7] (First line)



Verse 1

[C] Each time we [Am] have a quarrel, [F] it almost [G7] breaks my heart

[C] Cause I am [Am] so afraid [F] that we will [G7] have to part

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a[G7]bove

[C↓] Why must I [Am↓] be ee a teen[F↓]ager in [G7] love?

[C] One day I [Am] feel so happy. [F] Next day I [G7] feel so sad

[C] I guess I'll [Am] learn to take [F] the good [G7] with the bad

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a[G7]bove

[C↓] Why must I [Am↓] be ee a teen[F↓]ager in [G7] love?

[F] I cried a [G7] tear [F] for nobody but [G7] you

[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through

Well [C] if you want to [Am] make me cry [F] that won't be so [G7] hard to do

[C] And if you [Am] say goodbye [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a[G7]bove

[C↓] Why must I [Am↓] be ee a teen[F↓]ager in [G7] love?

[F] I cried a [G7] tear [F] for nobody but [G7] you

[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through

Well [C] if you want to [Am] make me cry [F] that won't be [G7] hard to do

[C] And if you [Am] say goodbye [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a[G7]bove

[C↓] Why must I [Am↓] be ee a teen[F↓]ager in love? [G7]

[C] Why must I [Am] be ee a teen[F]ager in [G7] love

In [C] lo[Am]ve [F] [G7] [C↓]

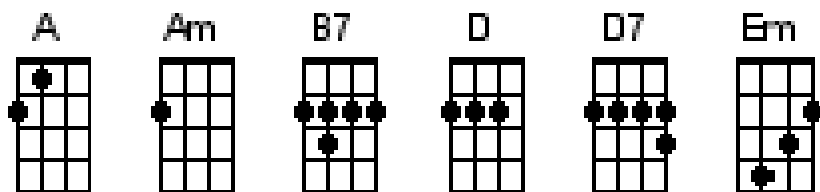


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All You Need is Love – The Beatles (1967)



(Ending on recording lasts 70 seconds so I've reduced it.)

Intro – hum/Kazoo the opening to the Marseillaise

[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love
[D7] Love [G] love [D] love [D7]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] do that can't be [Em] done
[G] Nothing you can [D] sing that can't be [Em] sung
[D7] Nothing you can [G] say but you can [D] learn how to play the [Am] game
It's [D] easy [D7]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] make that can't be [Em] made
[G] No one you can [D] save that can't be [Em] saved
[D7] Nothing you can [G] do but you can [D] learn how to be you in [Am] time
It's [D] easy [D7]

Chorus:

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]
[G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]
[C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love
[D7] Love [G] love [D] love [Am]
[D] [D7]

Chorus

{G} There's nothing you can [D] know that isn't [Em] known
[G] Nothing you can [D] see that isn't [Em] shown
[D7] There's nowhere you can [G] be that isn't [D] where you're meant to [Am] be
It's [D] easy [D7]

Chorus x 2 then:

[G] Love is all you need [G] (love is all you need)
[G] Love is all you need [G] (love is all you need)
[G] Love is all you need [G] (love is all you need) [G↓]



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And I Love Her - The Beatles (1964)

Intro slow strum on [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love
[Dm] That's all I [Am] do
[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love
[F] You'd love her [G7] too
And I [C] love her [C]

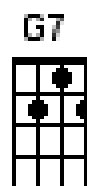
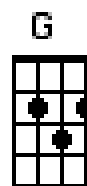
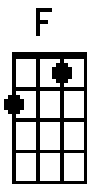
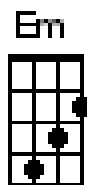
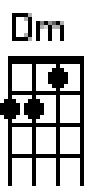
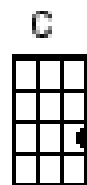
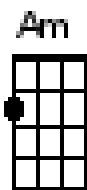
[Dm] She gives me [Am] everything
[Dm] And tender[Am]ly
[Dm] The kiss my [Am] lover brings
[F] She brings to [G7] me
And I [C] love her [C]

Chorus

[Am] A love like [G] ours [Am] could never [Em] die
[Am] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me [G]
[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine [Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die
And I [C] love her [C]

Instrumental verse

[Am] A love like [G] ours [Am] could never [Em] die
[Am] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me [G]
[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine [Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die
And I [C] Love her [C]
And I [C] Love her [C] [C↓]



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Blowin' In The Wind – Peter, Paul and Mary (1963)

Intro: The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind

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

Chorus:

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind
[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] (Instrumental chorus)

Yes'n [C] how many [F] years can a [C] mountain e[Am]xist
Be[C]fore it is [F] washed to the [G] sea?
Yes'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people e[Am]xist
Be[C]fore they're a[F]llowed to be [G] free?
Yes'n [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his [Am] head
Pre[C]tending he [F] just doesn't [G] see?

Chorus:

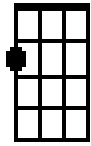
The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind
[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] (Instrumental chorus)

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

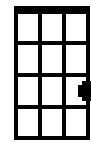
Chorus:

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind
[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C↓] (Instrumental chorus)

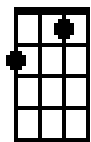
Am



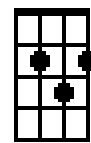
C



F



G



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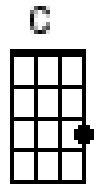
Budapest - George Ezra (2014)

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

Strumming pattern: D (3rd string) then D DUDU

[C] My house in Budapest my, my hidden treasure chest
Golden grand piano my beautiful Castillo

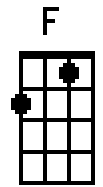
[F] You...ou... you...ou....I'd leave it [C] all



[C] My acres of a land I have achieved
It may be hard for you to stop and believe

But for [F] you... ou... you...ou... I'd leave it [C] all

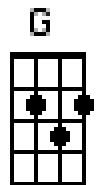
Oh for [F] you... ou... you...ou... I'd leave it [C] all



Chorus:

[G] Give me one good reason Why [F] I should never make a [C] change

And [G] baby if you hold me Then [F] all of this will go a [C] way



[C] My many artefacts the list goes on If you just say the words I'll up and run

Oh to [F] you....ou.... you...ou I'd leave it [C] all

But for [F] you...ou... you...ou... I'd leave it [C] all

Chorus x 2

[C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C]

[C] My friends and family they don't understand
They fear they'd lose so much if you take my hand

But for [F] you...ou... you...ou... I'd lose it [C] all

Oh for [F] you....ou... you...ou... I'd lose it [C] all

Chorus x 2

[C] My house in Budapest my, my hidden treasure chest
Golden grand piano my beautiful Castillo

[F] You...ou.... you...ou I'd leave it [C] all

Oh for [F] you....ou... you...ou I'd leave it [C↓] all



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Cecilia – Simon & Garfunkel (1970)

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

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

Chorus:

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

Making love in the [C] after[G]noon with Cecilia
[C] Up in [D] my bed[G]room - (making love)
I got up to [C] wash my [G] face
When I come back to bed someone's [D] taken my [G] place

Chorus:

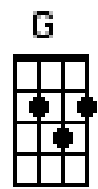
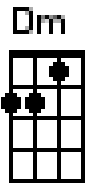
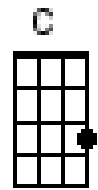
Bridge:

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

Instrumental verse (Kazoo?)

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

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

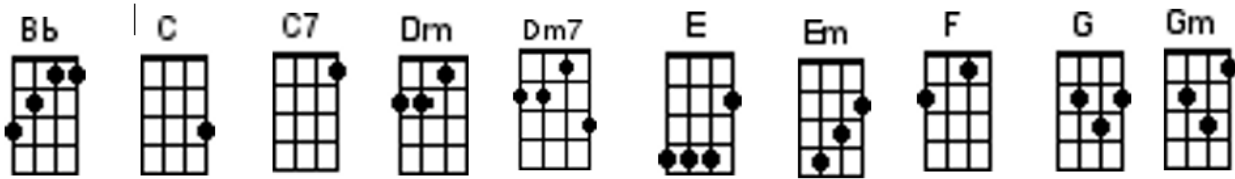


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Do You Hear the People Sing – Les Miserables (1985)



F↓] Do you [F] hear the people sing
Singing the [Bb] song of angry [F] men
It is the [Dm] music of a [G] people who will [C] not be slaves again

When the [F] beating of your heart
Echoes the [Bb] beating of the [F] drum
There is a [Dm] life about to [Gm] start when to [C7]morrow [F] comes

[E] Will you [Am] join in our crusade
Who will be [Em] strong and stand with me
Be [Dm]yond the barricade is there a [Am] world you long to see
Then [F] join in the fight that will [Dm7] give you the right to be [G] free

Do you [C] hear the people sing
Singing the [F] song of angry [C] men
It is the [Am] music of a [D] people who will [G] not be slaves again

When the [C] beating of your heart
Echoes the [F] beating of the [C] drum
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start when to [G]morrow [C] comes

Will you [Am] give all you can give so that our
[Em] Banner may advance
Some will [Dm] fall and some will live
Will you stand [Am] up and take the chance
The [F] blood of the martyrs will [Dm7] water the meadows of [G] France!

Do you [C] hear the people sing
Singing the [F] song of angry [C] men
It is the [Am] music of a [D] people who will [G] not be slaves again

When the [C] beating of your heart
Echoes the [F] beating of the [C] drum
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start
When to [G]morrow [C] comes
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start
When to [G7]morrow [C↓] comes [C↓↓]



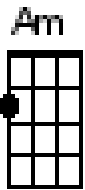
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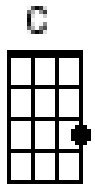
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Fisherman's Blues - The Waterboys (1988)

Intro: [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]
[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

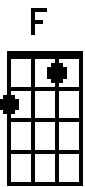


[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting out my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling bearing down on me, save the [C] starry sky above



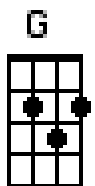
Chorus:

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo



[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

[G] I wish I was the brake man, on a [F] hurtling fevered train
[Am] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain
[G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal
[Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a [C] night that's full of soul



Chorus:

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo

[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]
[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

[G] Oh I know I will be loosened, [F] from bonds that hold me tight
[Am] And the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last
[G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my arms
[Am] I will ride on a train, and I will [C] be the fisherman

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C]
With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C]
With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C]
With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C] [C↓]



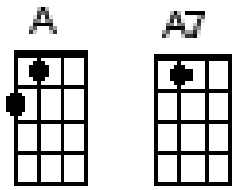
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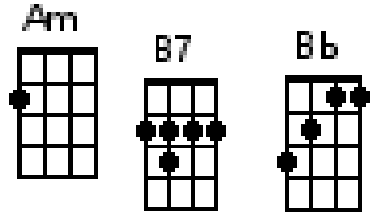
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Good Vibrations – The Beach Boys(1966)

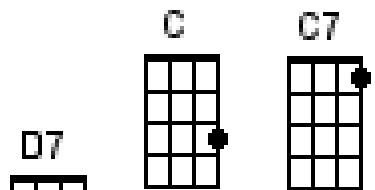
[Dm] I, I [Dm] love the colourful [C] clothes she [C] wears
 And the [Bb] way the sunlight [Bb] plays upon [A7] her hair [A7]
 [Dm] I [Dm] hear the sound of a [C] gentle word [C]
 On the [Bb] wind that lifts her [Bb] perfume through the [A7] air [C7]



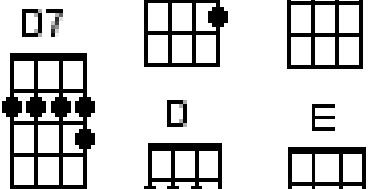
[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vi[Bb]brations
 [F] She's [Bb] giving me [F] exci[Bb]tations
 [F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vib[Bb]rations
 [F] She's [Bb] giving me [F] exci[Bb]tations



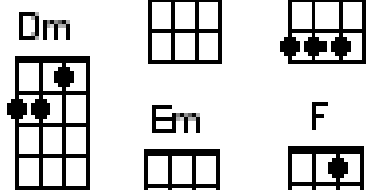
[G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi[G]brat[C]ions [G7] [C]
 [A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good vi[A]brat [D]ions [A7] [D]



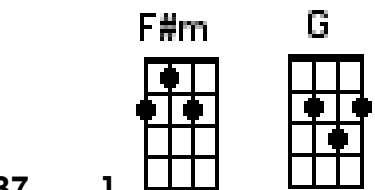
[Dm] Close my eyes, [Dm] she's somehow [C] closer now [C]
 [Bb] Softly smile, I [Bb] know she must be [A7] kind [A7]
 [Dm] When [Dm] I look [C] in her eyes [C]
 She goes [Bb] with me to a [Bb] blo-o-ssom [A7] world [C7]



[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vi[Bb]brations
 [F] She's [Bb] giving me [F] exci[Bb]tations
 [F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vib[Bb]rations
 [F] She's [Bb] giving me [F] exci[Bb]tations

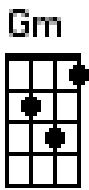


[G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi[G]brat[C]ions [G7] [C]
 [A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good vi[A]brat [D]ions [A7] [D]
 [D] [D] Excit[A7]ation[A7]s [D]

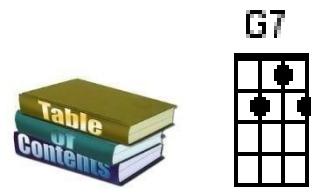


I [D] don't know [G] where but she [D7] sends me [G] there
 [D] Ah [G] my [D7] my [G] what a sen[A]sation
 [D] Ah [A7] my [D] my what el[A]ations [D] [A7] [D↓]....[E] [F#m] [B7]

[D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her
 [D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her
 [D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her
 [D] [Em] [A] [D] Ahhh



[A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good vi[A]brat [D]ions [A7] [D]
 [G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi[G]brat[C]ions [G7] [C]
 [F] Good [Bb] good [F] good [Bb] good vi[F]brat[Bb]ions [F] [Bb]
 [F] Na na na na na na na, [G] na na na na na na na
 [A] Na na na na na na na, [G] na na na na na na na
 [G] [C] [G7] [C]...[G] [C] [G7] [C]...[G↓]



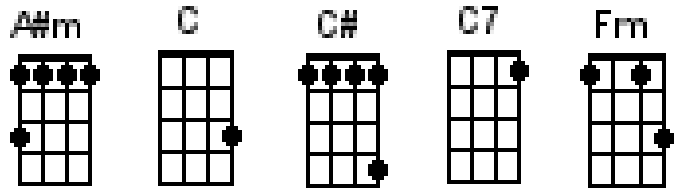
Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Hava Nagila - Traditional (First rec 1922)

[C] Hava nagila, [C7] hava nagila
 [Fm] Hava nagila, [C] vay-nis-ma-cha
 [C] Hava nagila, [C7] hava nagila
 [Fm] Hava nagila, [C] vay-nis-ma-cha



[C] Hava na-ra-na-na, [A#m] hava na-ra-na-na
 hava na-[C]ra-na-na, vay-nis-ma-cha
 [C] Hava na-ra-na-na, [A#m] hava na-ra-na-na
 hava na-[C]ra-na-na, vay-nis-ma-cha

[Fm] U-ru, u-ru a-chim
 [Fm] Uru achim b'lev sa-may-ach, uru achim b'lev sa-may-ach
 [C#] Uru achim b'lev sa-may-ach, uru achim b'lev sa-me-ach
 [C] Uru achim, [C7] Uru achim, [Fm] b'lev sa - may – ah

New faster count in and

Repeat from beginning with slow down at [Fm] on last line



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

I Can See Clearly Now – Johnny Nash (1972)

Intro: [C] [G] [G]

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

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

[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] made me blind,

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.
It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

[D] Yes, I can [G] make it now, the [D] pain is gone.

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

[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] prayin' for.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

[F] Look all around, there's nothin' but [C] blue skies.

[F] Look straight ahead, nothin' but [A] blue skies.

[C#m] /// [G]/// [C#m]/// [G]/// [C]/// [Bm]/// [A]/// [A]///

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

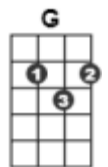
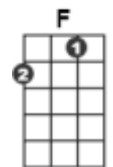
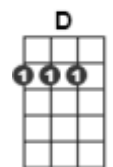
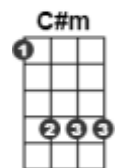
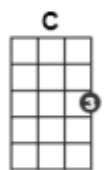
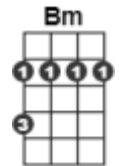
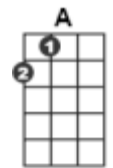
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.

[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I have been [D] prayin' for.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

I Think We're Alone Now - Tiffany (1987)

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

[C] Children [Em] behave
[Am] That's what they [F] say when we're to- [G7]gether
[C] And watch how you [Em] play [Am] they don't under [F] stand
And [G7] so we're [Em] running just as fast as we [C] can
[Em] Holding on to one another's [C] hands
[Bb] Trying to get away into the night
And then you [G7] put your arms around me and we tumble
to the ground and then you [C] say

Chorus:

[C] I think we're [G] alone now
There [Am] doesn't seem to be [F] anyone around
[C] I think we're [G] alone now
The [Am] beating of our hearts is the [F] only sound

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

[C] Look at the [Em] way [Am] we gotta [F] hide what we're [G7] doing
[C] Cause what would they [Em] say [Am] if they ever [F] knew?
And [G7] so we're [Em] running just as fast as we [C] can
[Em] Holding on to one another's [C] hands
[Bb] Trying to get away into the night
And then you [G7] put your arms around me and we tumble
to the ground and then you [C] say

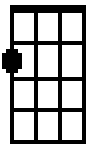
Chorus x 2

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

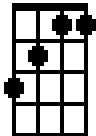
And [G7] so we're [Em] running just as fast as we [C] can
[Em] Holding on to one another's [C] hands
[Bb] Trying to get away into the night
And then you [G7] put your arms around me and we tumble
to the ground and then you [C] say

Chorus x 2 finish on [C] [C↓]

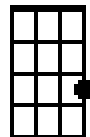
Am



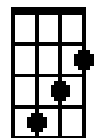
Bb



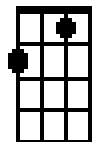
C



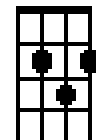
Em



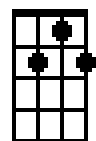
F



G



G7



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Ukulele Club

I Want to Break Free - Queen (1984)

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G↓]

I want to break [G] free I want to break [G] free

I want to break [G] free from your lies

You're so self satisfied I don't [C] need you

I've got to break [G] free

God [D] knows, God [C] knows I want to break [G] free [G↓]

I've fallen in [G] love

I've fallen in [G] love for the first time

And this time I [G] know it's for [C] real

I've fallen in [G] love

God [D] knows [C] God knows I've fallen in [G] love

[C↓] [G↓] [C↓] [G↓] [C↓]

It's [D] strange but it's [C] true Hey

I [D] can't get over the way you [C] love me like you do

But I [Em] have to be sure When I [Asus4] walk out that [A] door

Oh [C] how I [D] want to be [Em] free (baby) [D]

Oh [C] how I [D] want to be [Em] free [D]

Oh [C] how I [D] want to [G] break free [G↓]

Kazoo

~~I've fallen in [G] love—I've fallen in [G] love for the first time~~

~~And this time I [G] know it's for [C] real—I've fallen in [G] love~~

~~God [D] knows [C] God knows I've fallen in [G↓] love~~

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G↓]

But life still goes [G]on

I can't get used to living without, living without,

Living without you by my [C] side.

I don't want to live [G] alone (hey)

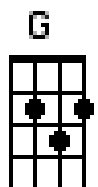
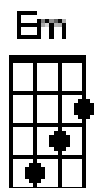
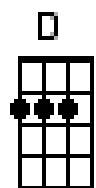
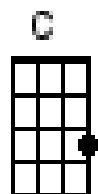
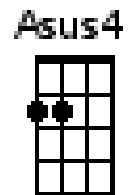
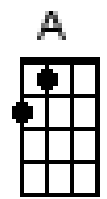
God [D] knows [C] got to make it on my [G]own

So baby can't you [D] see I've [C] got to break [G] free [G↓]

I've got to break free [G] I want to break freeyeah [G] [G] [G]

[G] I want, I want, I want,

I want to bre – e – a – a – a - ak free [G] [G↓]



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Kiss the Girl - Ashley Tisdale (Little Mermaid) (2006)

[C] There you see her. Sitting there across the way
[F] She don't got a lot to say
But there's something [C] about her
And you [G] don't know why
But you're [F] dying to try
You wanna [C] kiss girl.

[C] Yes, you want her,
Look at her, you know you do
[F] It's possible she wants you too
There's one way to [C] ask her
It don't [G] take a word, not a [F] single word
Go on and [C] kiss the girl (**kiss the girl**)

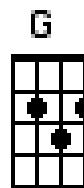
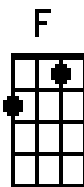
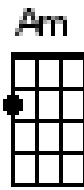
[Am] Shalalalala [F] My oh my looks like the [C] boy's too shy
Ain't gonna [G] kiss the girl
[Am] Shalalalala [F] Ain't that sad
It's such a [G] shame too bad, [G]
You're gonna [C] miss the girl
Go on and kiss the girl

[C] Nows your moment, Floating in a blue lagoon
[F] Boy, you better do it soon
The time will be [C] better,
She don't [G] say a word
And she won't [F] say a word
Until you [C] kiss the girl (**kiss the girl**)

[Am] Shalalalala [F] My oh my looks like the [C] boy's too shy
Ain't gonna [G] kiss the girl
[Am] Shalalalala [F] ain't that sad It's such a [G] shame too bad [G]
You're gonna [C] miss the girl

[Am] Shalalalala [F] Don't be scared [C] You better be prepared
Go on and [G] kiss the girl
[Am] Shalalalala [F] Don't stop now [G] Don't try to hide it how
You wanna [C] kiss the girl Go on and kiss the girl [Am]

Shalalalala [F] My oh my looks like the [C] boy's too shy
Ain't gonna [G] kiss the girl [Am]
Shalalalala [F] ain't that sad it's such a
[G] shame too bad, you're gonna [C] miss the girl
Shalalalala Shalalalala Go on and [C↓] kiss the girl

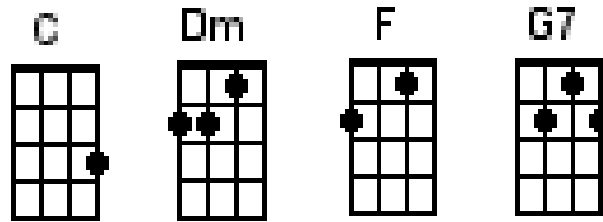


Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Mr. Tambourine Man - Bob Dylan/The Byrds (1965)



Intro Riff: (Kazoo) **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[G7]**
E String | - 3 - 5 3 1 0 - - - - - 3 - 5 3 1 0 - - - - -
C String | 0 - 0 - - - - 2 2 0 2 0 0 2 0 - 0 - - - - - 2 2 0 2 0 0 2

[F] Hey Mr **[G7]** Tambourine Man **[C]** play a song for **[F]** me
 I'm not **[C]** sleepy and there **[F]** ain't no **[Dm]** place I'm **[G7]** going to **[G7]**
[F] Hey Mr **[G7]** Tambourine Man **[C]** play a song for **[F]** me
 In the **[C]** jingle jangle **[F]** morning I'll come **[G7]** followin' **[C]** you **[C]**

[F] Take me for a **[G7]** trip upon your **[C]** magic swirlin' **[F]** ship
 All my **[C]** senses have been **[F]** stripped and my **[C]** hands can't feel to **[F]** grip
 And my **[C]** toes too numb to **[F]** step
 Wait **[C]** only for my **[Dm]** boot heels to be **[G7]** wanderin' **[G7]**
 I'm **[F]** ready to go **[G7]** anywhere I'm **[C]** ready for to **[F]** fade
 In **[C]** to my own pa **[F]**rade cast your **[C]** dancing spell my **[F]** way
 I **[Dm]** promise to go **[G7]** under it **[G7]**

[F] Hey Mr **[G7]** Tambourine Man **[C]** play a song for **[F]** me
 I'm not **[C]** sleepy and there **[F]** ain't no **[Dm]** place I'm **[G7]** going to **[G7]**
[F] Hey Mr **[G7]** Tambourine Man **[C]** play a song for **[F]** me
 In the **[C]** jingle jangle **[F]** morning I'll come **[G7]** followin' **[C]** you **[C]**

(Kazoo) **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[G7]**
E String | - 3 - 5 3 1 0 - - - - - 3 - 5 3 1 0 - - - - -
C String | 0 - 0 - - - - 2 2 0 2 0 0 2 0 - 0 - - - - - 2 2 0 2 0 0 2



Rosendale

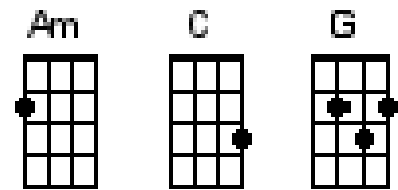


Ukulele Club

Next to Me – Emili Sandé (2012)

Intro: [Am↓↑↓↑] [Am↑↓] [G↓↓] [C↑↑↑↑] [C↓↓↓↓] x 2

[Am] You won't find him drinking [G] at the [C] table
 [Am] Rolling dice and staying [G] out til [C] 3
 [Am] You won't ever find him [G] being un[C]faithful
 You will [Am] find him, you'll find him [G] next to [C] me



[Am] You won't find him trying to [G] chase the [C] devil
 For [Am] money fame power [G] out of [C] grief
 [Am] You won't ever find him [G] where the [C] rest go
 You will [Am] find him, you'll find him [G] next to [C] me

[Am] Next to me [G] oo [C] ooh Next to [Am] me [G] oo [C] ooh
 Next to [Am] me [G] oo [C] ooh You'll [Am] find him, you'll find him [G] next to [C] me

[Am] When the moneys spent and all my [G] friends have [C] vanished
 And I can't [Am] seem to find no help or [G] love for [C] free
 I know [Am] there's no need for [G] me to [C] panic
 Cause I'll [Am] find him, I'll find him [G] next to [C] me

[Am] When the skies are grey and all the [G] doors are [C] closing
 And the [Am] rising pressure makes [G] it [hard to C] breathe
 [Am] When all I need's a helping hand to stop [G] the [C] tears from falling
 I will [Am] find him, I'll find him [G] next to [C] me

[Am] Next to me [G] oo [C] ooh Next to [Am] me [G] oo [C] ooh
 Next to [Am] me [G] oo [C] ooh I will [Am] find him, I'll find him [G] next to [C] me

[Am] When the end has come and buildings [G] falling [C] down fast
 When we [Am] spoilt the land and dried up [G] all the [C] sea
 [Am] When everyone has lost their [G] heads [C] around us
 You will [Am] find him, you'll find him [G] next to [C] me

[Am] Next to me [G] oo [C] ooh Next to [Am] me [G] oo [C] ooh
 Next to [Am] me [G] oo [C] ooh You will [Am] find him, you'll find him [G] next to [C] me

[Am] Next to me [G] oo [C] ooh Next to [Am] me [G] oo [C] ooh
 Next to [Am] me [G] oo [C] ooh
 You will [Am] find him, you'll find him [G] next to [C] me [C↓↓]



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Oom Pah Pah - from Oliver (1968)

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

[G] There's a little ditty they're [C] singin' in the city,
Es[D7]pecially when they've been on the [C] gin or the [D] beer.
[G] If you've got the patience, your [C] own imaginations
Will [D7] tell you just [C] exactly what [G] you want to hear

Chorus:

[G] Oom-pah-pah! [Em] Oom-pah-pah! [C] That's how it [Am] goes,
[D7] Oom-pah-pah! [Am] Oom-pah-pah! [G] Ev'ryone [D] knows
[G] They all suppose what they [C] want to sup[Am]pose
[D7] When they hear [Am] Oom-pah -- [G] pah!

[G] Mister Percy Snodgrass would [C] often have the odd glass
But [D7] never when he thought any [C] body could [D] see.
[G] Secretly he'd buy it and [C] drink it on the quiet,
And [D7] dream he was an [C] Earl with a [G] girl on each knee!

Chorus:

[G] Oom-pah-pah! [Em] Oom-pah-pah! [C] That's how it [Am] goes,
[D7] Oom-pah-pah! [Am] Oom-pah-pah! [G] Ev'ryone [D] knows
[G] What is the cause of his [C] red shiny [Am] nose?
[D7] Could it be [Am] Oom-pah - [G] pah?
[G] What is the cause of his [C] red shiny [Am] nose?
[D7] Could it be [Am] Oom-pah - [G] pah?

[G] Pretty little Sally goes [C] walkin' down the alley,
Dis[D7]plays her pretty ankles for [C] all of the [D] men.
[G] They could see her garters, but [C] not for free and gratis
An [D7] inch or two, and [C] then she knows [G] when to say when!

Chorus:

[G] Oom-pah-pah! [Em] Oom-pah-pah! [C] That's how it [Am] goes,
[D7] Oom-pah-pah! [Am] Oom-pah-pah! [G] Ev'ryone [D] knows
[G] Whether it's hidden, or [C] whether it [Am] shows
[D7] It's the same, [Am] Oom-pah- [G] pah!

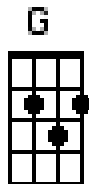
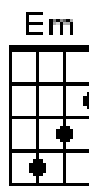
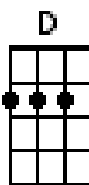
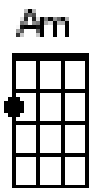
[G] She was from the country, but [C] now she's up a gum-tree
She [D7] let a feller feed 'er, and [C] lead 'er [D] a-long.
[G] What's the good of cryin'? She's [C] made a bed to lie in.
She's [D7] glad to bring a [C] coin in, and [G] join in this song!

Chorus:

[G] Oom-pah-pah! [Em] Oom-pah-pah! [C] That's how it [Am] goes,
[D7] Oom-pah-pah! [Am] Oom-pah-pah! [G] Ev'ryone [D] knows
[G] She is no longer the [C] same blushin' [Am] rose
[D7] Ever since [C] OOOMM!- [Am] pah - [G] pah!

Half sing first verse while other half sings chorus

Finale: All sing chorus with big finish



Rosendale

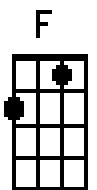
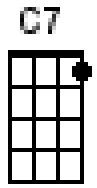
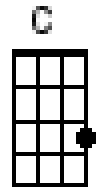


Ukulele Club

Putting on the Style - Lonnie Donegan (1957)

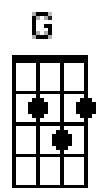
Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the [G7] boys
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little [C] noise
Turns her face a little and [C7] turns her head a [F] while
But [G7↓] everybody knows she's only [G7] putting on the [C] style



Chorus:

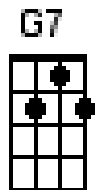
[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style. [C] [C] [C]



[C] Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's [G7] mad
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his [C] dad
He makes it roar so lively just to [C7] see his girlfriend [F] smile
But [G7↓] she knows he's oh.oh.only [G7] putting on the [C] style

Chorus

[C] Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his [G7] might
Singing 'Glory Hallelujah' puts the folks all in a [C] fright
Now you might think it's Satan that's [C7] coming down the [F] aisle
But it's [G7↓] only our poor preacher [G7] putting on his [C] style



Chorus

Instrumental Chorus (Banjo style)

Outro:

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks
Putting on the [C] sty..[C]..le [C] [G7↓] [C↓]



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Rehab - Amy Winehouse (2006)

Chorus:

[C7] They tried to make me go to rehab I said no no no
Yes I've been black but when I come back you'll know know know
[G7] I ain't got the time and if my [F7] daddy thinks I'm fine
He's [C7] tried to make me go to [F7] rehab I won't [C7] go go go

[Em] I'd rather be at home with [Am] Ray
[F] I ain't got seventy [Fm] days
Cos there's [Em] nothing nothing you can [Am] teach me
[F] That I can't learn from Mr Hathaway
[G7] I didn't get a lot in class but I [F7] know it don't come in a shot glass

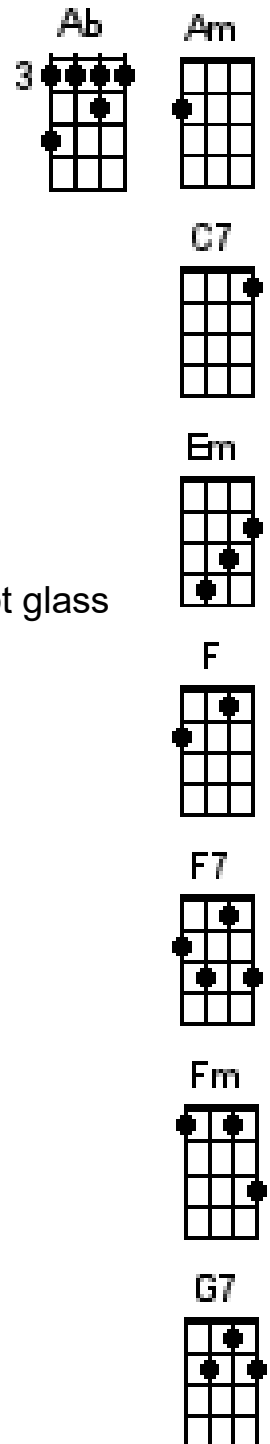
Chorus:

[Em] The man said why you think you [Am] here
[F] I said I got no [Fm] idea
I'm [Em] gonna I'm gonna lose my [Am] baby
[F] So I always keep a [Ab] bottle near
[G7] He said I just think you're depressed,
[F7] Kiss me, yeah baby and the rest

[C7] They tried to make me go to rehab I said no no no
Yes I've been black but when I come back you'll know know know

[Em] I don't ever want to drink [Am] again
[F] I just, ooh I just [Fm] need a friend
[Em] I'm not gonna spend [Am] ten weeks
And have [F] everyone think I'm on the mend
[G7] And it's not just my pride [F7] it's just 'til these tears have dried

Chorus: Abrupt ending



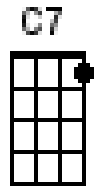
Rosendale



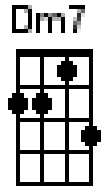
Ukulele Club

Rock Around the Clock - Bill Hayley and the Comets (1954)

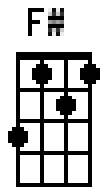
[G↓] One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock
 [G↓] Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock
 [G↓] Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock
 [G↓] We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight.



Put your [G] glad rags on and join me, hun
 We'll have some fun when the [G7] clock strikes one
 We're gonna [C7] rock around the clock tonight
 We're gonna [G] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
 We're gonna [D7] rock, gonna rock, a[C7]round the clock to[G]night [D7]

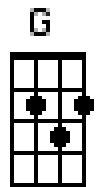


When the [G] clock strikes two, three and four
 If the band slows down we'll [G7] yell for more
 We're gonna [C7] rock around the clocktonight
 We're gonna [G] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
 We're gonna [D7] rock, gonna rock, a[C7]round the clock to[G]night [D7]

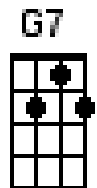


12 Bars with slides into chords

[G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G][G]



When the [G] clock chimes ring five, six and seven
 We'll be right [G7] in seventh heaven
 We're gonna [C7] rock around the clock tonight
 We're gonna [G] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
 We're gonna [D7] rock, gonna rock, ar[C7]ound the clock to[G]night [D7]



When it's [G] eight, nine, ten, eleven too
 I'll be goin' strong and [G7] so will you
 We're gonna [C7] rock around the clock tonight
 We're gonna [G] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
 We're gonna [D7] rock, gonna rock, a[C7]round the clock to[G]night [D7]

12 Bars with slides into chords

[G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G] [G]

When the [G] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
 Start a rockin' round the [G7] clock again.
 We're gonna [C7] rock around the clock tonight,
 We're gonna [G] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
 We're gonna [D7] rock, gonna rock,
 A[C]round the clock to[G]night. [Gb↓] [G↓]



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Spanish Harlem – Ben E. King (1960)

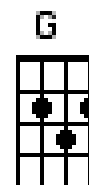
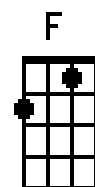
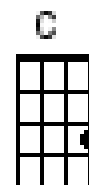
	A	7	7	7	5	5	5	3	3	3	5	
	E	8	8	8	7	7	7	5	5	5	7	x 2
Intro:	C	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	
	G	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	

Verse 1

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem,
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

[F] It is a special one, it's never seen the sun,
It only comes out when the moon is on the run,
And all the stars are **[C]** gleaming.

[G] It's growing in the street,
Right up through the concrete...
But soft and sweet and **[C]** dreaming.



Verse 2

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem,
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem,

[F] With eyes as black as coal,
That look down in my soul,
And start a fire there and then I lose control,
And have to beg your **[C]** pardon.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows...
In my **[C]** garden.

Repeat Verse 2

Outro

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose,
And watch her as she grows, in my **[C]** garden.

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem **[C↓]**



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Spirit in the Sky – Norman Greenbaum (1969)

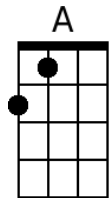
Intro: 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A][D↓][C↓]

[A] When I die and they lay me to rest,

Gonna go to the [D] place that's best.

When they lay me [A] down to die,

[E7] Goin' on up to the spirit in the [A] sky.

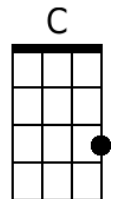


[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,

That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.

When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,

I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.



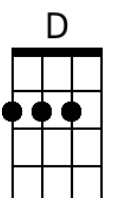
4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓]

[A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,

Gotta have a friend in [D] Jesus

So you know that [A] when you die,

It's [E7] gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky.

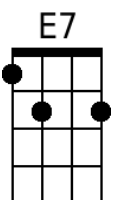


[A] Gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the sky,

That's where you're gonna go, [D] when you die.

When you die and they [A] lay you to rest,

You're gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.



4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓]

[A] I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned.

I got a friend in [D] Jesus

So you know that [A] when I die,

It's [E7] gonna' set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky,

That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.

When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,

I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best...

[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓]

4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] [A↓]



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Stand by Your Man – Tammy Wynette (1968)

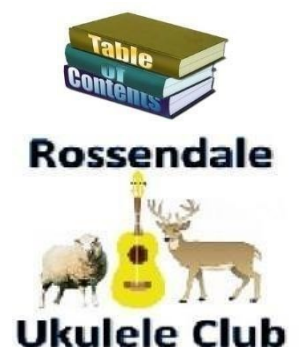
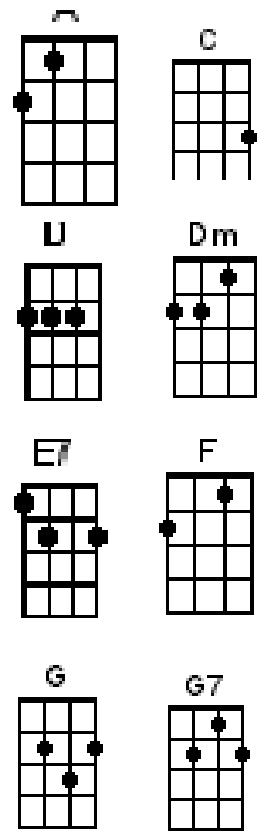
Intro: [C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] Sometimes it's hard to be a [G] woman,
[Dm] Giving all your [G7] love to just one [C] man.
[F] You'll have bad times, [C] and he'll have good times,
[D] Doing things that [Dm] you don't understand. [G7]

[C] But if you love him you'll [G] forgive him,
[Dm] Even though he's [G7] hard to understand.
[F] And if you love him, [C] oh be [F] proud of him,
[C] 'cause after [G7] all he's just a [C] man [F] [C] [G]

[C] Stand by your [E7] man, [F] give him two arms to cling to,
[C] And something [A] warm to come to,
[D] When nights are [G7] cold and lonely.
[C] Stand by your [E7] man, [F] and tell the world you love him,
[C] Keep giving [G7] all the love you [E7] can. [A] [F]
[G] Stand by your [C] man. [F] [C] [G]

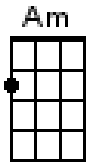
[C] Stand by your [E7] man, and [F] tell the world you love him,
[C] Keep giving [G7] all the love you [E7] can. [A] [F]
[G] Stand by your [C] man. [F↓] [C↓↓] [G↓]



Streets of London – Ralph McTell (1974)

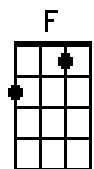
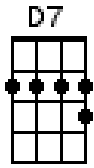
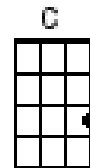
Intro: Chorus [C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [G7] [C] (4 beats each)

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man, in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market,
 [F] Kicking up the [C] paper, with his [Dm7] worn-out [G7] shoes?
 [C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, and [Am] held loosely [Em] at his side,
 [F] Yesterday's [C] paper, telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news [C]

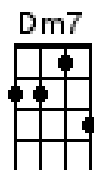


Chorus:

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

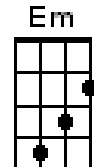


[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl, who [Am] walks the [Em] streets of London,
 [F] Dirt in her [C] hair, and her [Dm7] clothes in [G7] rags?
 [C] She's no time for [G] talkin', she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walkin',
 [F] Carryin' her [C] home, in two [G7] carrier [C] bags [C]



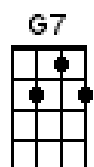
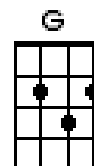
Chorus:

[C] In the all-night [G] cafe, at a [Am] quarter past e[Em]leven,
 [F] Same old [C] man, sitting [Dm7] there on his [G7] own
 [C] Lookin' at the [G] world, over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,
 [F] Each tea lasts an [C] hour, and he [G7] wanders home a[C]lone [C]



Chorus:

And [C] have you seen the [G] old man, out-[Am] side the seaman's [Em] mission?
 His [F] memory's fading, [C] with the medal[Dm7] ribbons that he [G7] wears And
 [C] in our winter [G] city, the rain [Am] cries a little [Em]pity
 For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero, and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care [C]



Chorus: and repeat last line



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Sweet Home Alabama - Lynnyrd Skynyrd (1974)

Intro: [D] [C] [G] [G]x4

[D] Big [C]wheels keep on [G]turning
[D] Carry me [C] home to seemy [G] kin
[D] Singing [C] songs about the [G] southland
[D] I miss ole [C] 'Bamy once [G] again (and I think it's a sin)

[D] [C] [G] [G] x2

[D] Well, I heard Mister [C] Young sing a[G]bout her
[D] Well, I heard ole [C] Neil put her [G] down
[D] Well, I hope Neil [C] Young will re[G]member
[D] A southern [C] man don't need him a[G]round anyhow

[D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]bama
[D] Where the [C] skies are so [G] blue
[D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]bama
[D] Lord, I'm [C] coming home to [G] you

[D] [C] [G] [G] x2

[D] In Birming[C]ham they love the [G] Gov'nor [F] Boo[C] boo [D] boo
[D] Now we all [C] did what we could [G] do
[D] Now Water[C]gate does not [G] bother me
[D] Does your [C] conscience bother [G] you? (tell the truth)

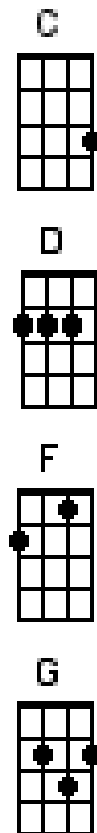
[D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]bama
[D] Where the [C] skies are so [G] blue
[D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]bama
[D] Lord, I'm [C] coming home to [G] you

[D] [C] [G] [G] x2

[D] Now Muscle [C] Shoals has got the [G] Swampers
[D] And they've been [C] known to pick a song or [G]two
[D] Lord they [C] get me off [G] so much
[D]They pick me [C] up when I'm feeling [G] blue (now how about you?)

[D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]bama
[D] Where the [C] skies are so [G] blue
[D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]bama
[D] Lord, I'm [C] coming home to [G] you

[D] [C] [G] [G] x2



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

The Ballad of Barry and Freda - Victoria Wood (1997)

[F] Freda and Barry sat one night [Dm]
 The sky was clear. The stars were bright.
 The [Gm7] wind was [C] soft. The [Am] moon was [D] up
 [Gm7] Freda drained her [C] cocoa [C7] cup.
 [F] She licked her lips. She felt sublime
 [Dm] She switched off Gardeners' Question Time
 [Gm7] Barry [C] cringed in [Am] fear and [D] dread
 As [Gm7] Freda grabbed his tie, [C] and [C7] said

[F] Let's do it, Let's do it [Gm7] do it while the [C] mood is right
 [Gm7] I'm feeling [C] Appealing I've [F] really got an appe[F7]tite
 [Bb] I'm on fire [Bdim7] with desire
 I could [F] handle half the tenors in a [D7] male voice choir
 [G7] Let's do it, [C] Let's do it to[F]night [C] but he said

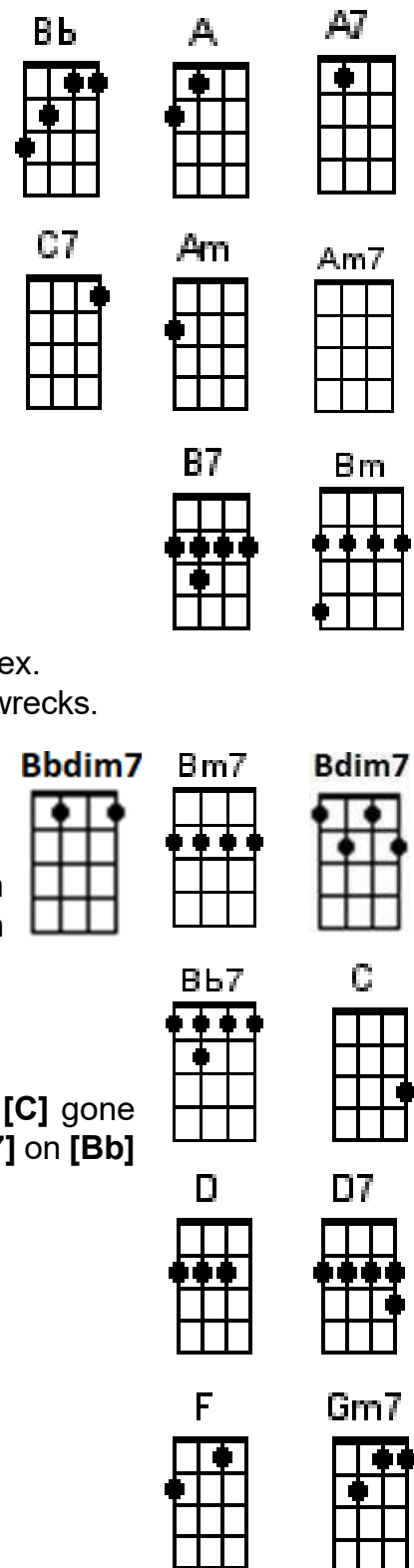
[F] I can't do it I can't do it I [Gm7] don't believe in [C] too much sex.
 [Gm7] This fashion, [C] For passion [F] turns us into nervous [F7] wrecks.
 [Bb] No derision! [Bdim7] My decision
 I'd [F] rather watch 'The Spinners' on the [D7] television.
 [G7] I can't do it, [C] I can't do it to[F]night [C] so she said

[F] Let's do it, let's do it [Gm7] Do it 'til our hearts go [C] bo-om
 [Gm7] Go native, [C] Creative [F] Living in the living [F7] room
 [Bb] This folly [Bdim7] is jolly
 [F] Bend me over backwards on me [D7] hostess trolley
 [G7] Let's do it, [C] Let's do it to[F]night [C]

[F] I can't do it, can't do it [Gm7] Me heavy breathing days are [C] gone
 [Gm7] I'm older, [C] feel colder [F] It's other things that turn me [F7] on [Bb]
 I'm imploring, [Bdim7] I'm boring
 [F] Let me read this catalogue on [D7] vinyl flooring
 [G7] I can't do it, [C] can't do it to[F]night [D7]

[G] Let's do it, let's do it [Am] have a crazy night of [D] love
 [Am7] I'll strip bare [D] I'll just wear stilettos and an oven glove
 [C] Don't starve a [C#dim7] girl of her palaver,
 [G] dangle from the wardrobe in your [E7] balaclava
 [A7] Let's do it, [D7] let's do it to[G]night [D] but he said

[G] I can't do it! I can't do it. [Am] I know I'd only get it [D] wrong.
 [Am7] Don't angle [D] for me to dangle.
 [G] Me arms 'ave never been that [G7] strong.
 [C] Stop pouting; [C#dim7] Stop shouting.
 [G] You know I pulled a muscle when I [E7] did that grouting.
 [A7] I can't do it; [D7] I can't do it to[G]night [D]



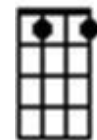
Rosendale



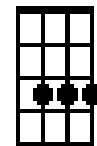
Ukulele Club

[G] Let's do it! Let's do it, [Am] Share a night of wild ro[D]mance,
 [Am7] Frenetic, [D] Poetic [G] This could be your last big [G7] chance
 [C] To quote Milton, [C#dim7] To eat Stilton
 [G] To roll in gay abandon on the [E7] tufted Wilton.
 [A7] Let's do it! [D7] Let's do it to[G]night [E7]

C#dim

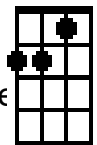


Cm



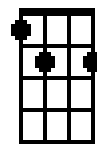
[A] I can't do it! I can't do it. I've got [Bm7] other little jobs on [E7] hand.
 [Bm] Don't grouse [E7] around the house I've [A] got a busy evening [A7] p
 [D] Stop nagging; [Ebdim7] I'm flagging.
 [A] You know as well as I do that the [F#] pipes want lagging.
 [B7] I can't do it; [E7] I can't do it to[A]night. [E7]

Dm



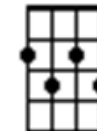
[A] Let's do it! Let's do it [Bm7] While I'm really in the [E7] mood!
 [Bm] Three cheers! [E7] It's years since [A] I caught you even semi-[A7] n ude
 [D] Be drastic; [Ebdim7] Gymnastic.
 [A] Wear your baggy Y-fronts with the [F#] loose elastic.
 [B7] Let's do it! [E7] Let's do it to[A]night! [E7]

E7

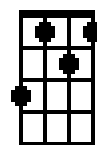


[A] I can't do it. I can't do it I [Bm7] must refuse to get un[E7]dressed.
 [Bm] I feel silly, [E7] It's too chilly [A] to go without me thermal [A7] vest.
 [D] Don't choose me; [Ebdim7] Don't use me.
 [A] Me mother sent a note to say you [F#] must excuse me.
 [B7] I can't do it; [E7] I can't do it to[A]night. [F7]

F#dim7

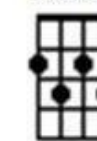


F#

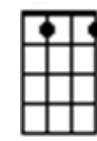


[Bb] Let's do it! Let's do it! I [Cm] feel I absolutely [F] must.
 [Cm] I won't exempt you, [F] Want to tempt you,
 [Bb] Want to drive you mad with [Bb7] lust.
 [Eb] No cautions, [Edim7] Just contortions!
 [Bb] Smear an avocado on me [G7] lower portions.
 [C7] Let's do it! [F7] Let's do it to[Bb]night! [F7]

Ebdim7

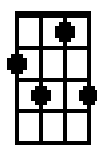


Edim7



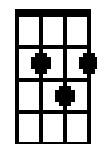
[Bb] I can't do it. I can't do it. It's [Cm] really not my cup of [F] tea.
 [Cm] I'm harassed, [F] Embarrassed. [Bb] I wish you hadn't picked on [Bb7] me.
 [Eb] No dramas! [Edim7] Give me me pyjamas.
 [Bb] The only girl I'm mad about is [G7] Judith Chalmers.
 [C7] I can't do it; [F7] I can't do it to[Bb]night. [G7]

F7



[C] Let's do it! Let's do it! I [Dm] really want to run a[G]mok.
 [Dm] Let's wiggle. [G] Let's jiggle. [C] let's really make the rafters [C7] rock
 [F] Be mighty. [F#dim7] Be flighty.
 [C] Come and melt the buttons on me [A7] flameproof nightie.
 [D7] Let's do it! [G7] Let's do it to[C]night! [G7]

G



[C] Let's do it! Let's do it! [Dm] I really want to rant and [G] rave
 [Dm] Let's go, cos [G] I know just [C] how I want you to be[C7]have
 [F] Not bleakly, [F#dim7] not meekly
 [C] beat me on the bottom with a [A7] woman's weekly
 [D7] Let's do it! [G7] Let's do it to[C]night! [A7]
 [D7] Let's do it! [G7] Let's do it to[C]night! [A7]
 [D7] Let's do it! [G7] Let's do it to[C]night! [G] [C]



Rosendale

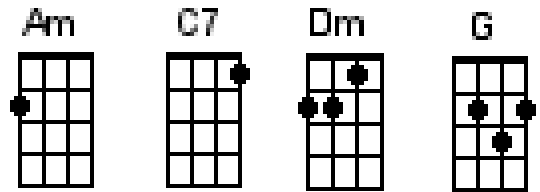


Ukulele Club

The Ballad of Gilligan's Island – Wyle and Shwartz (1964)

[Dm↓]

Just [Am↓] sit right back and you'll [G↓] hear a tale,
 A [Am↓] tale of a fateful [G↓] trip,
 That [Am↓] started from this [G↓] tropic port,
 A [F↓] board this [G↓] tiny [Am↓] ship.



[Am] The mate was a mighty [G] sailin' man,
 The [Am] skipper brave and [G] sure,
 Five [Am] passengers set [G] sail that day
 For a [F↓] three [G↓] hour [Am] tour,
 A [F↓] three [G↓] hour [Am] tour.

[Am] The weather started [G] getting rough,
 The [Am] tiny ship was [G] tossed.
 If [Am] not for the courage of the [G] fearless crew,
 The [F↓] Minnow [G↓] would be [Am] lost, T
 The [F↓] Minnow [G↓] would be [Am] lost.

[Am] The ship's aground on the [G] shore of this
 Un[Am]charted desert [G] isle,
 With [Am] Gilligan the [G] Skipper too
 The [Am] Millionaire and his [G] wife
 The [Am] Professor and [G] Mary-Ann [F]
 Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!

[Am] So this is the tale of our [G] castaways,
 They're [Am] here for a long, long [G] time.
 They'll [Am] have to make the [G] best of things,
 [F] It's an [G] uphill [Am] climb.

[Am] The first mate and his [G] skipper too,
 Will [Am] do their very [G] best,
 To [Am] make the others [G] comfortable,
 In the [F] tropic [G] island [Am] nest.

[Am] No phones, no lights, no [G] motor cars,
 Not a [Am] single luxu[G]ry.
 Like [Am] Robinson Cru[G]soe,
 It's [F] primitive [G] as can [Am] be.

[Am] So join us here each [G] week my friend,
 You're [Am] sure to get a [G] smile.
 From [Am] seven stranded [G] castaways,
 [F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle,
 [F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle.
 (Big Finish) [F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!! [Am↓]



Rosendale

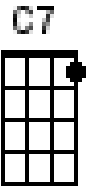
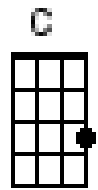


Ukulele Club

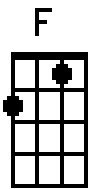
This Land is Your Land – Woody Guthrie (1944)

Intro: [G7] [C] [C7] (Last line of first verse)

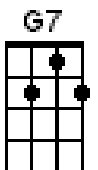
This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land
From Cali[G7]fornia to the New York [C] island [C7]
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C] wa...a...[Am]ters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C7]



As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway
I saw a[G7]bove me that endless [C] skyway [C7]
I saw be[F]low me that golden [C]val.....[Am]ley [G7]
This land was made for you and [C] me [C7]



This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land
From Cali[G7]fornia to the New York [C] island [C7]
From the Redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C] wa...a... [Am]ters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me



I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps
To the sparkling [G7] sand of her diamond [C] deserts [C7]
And all a[F]round me a voice was [C] sound [Am]ing
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C7]

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land
From Cali[G7]fornia to the New York [C] island [C7]
From the Redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C] wa...a[Am]ters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [F] [C]

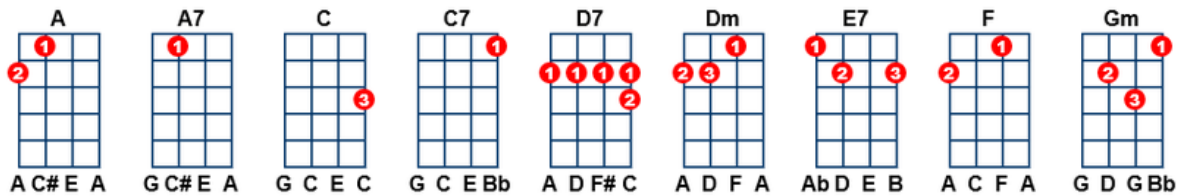


Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Those were the Days - Mary Hopkin (1969)



Intro: 1234- straight in or play first 3 lines of Chorus1

[Dm] Once upon a time there was a tavern,
 [D7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Gm]
 two,
 Remember how we laughed away the [Dm]
 hours,
 And [E7] think of all the great things we would
 [A7] do. [A]↓

Chorus 1:

(NC)Those were the [Dm] days my friend We
 thought they'd [Gm] never end,
 We'd sing and [C] dance for[C7]ever and a [F]
 day,
 We'd live the [Gm] life we choose,
 We'd fight and [Dm] never lose,
 For we were [A] young and sure to have our
 [Dm] way.
 (NC) Dai dai da [Dm] Dai dai day,
 Dai dai dai [Gm] Dai da dai,
 Dai da da [C] Daiii da [C7] Da da da-da daiiii!

[Dm] Then the busy years went rushing by us,
 We [D7] lost our stary notions on the [Gm] way,
 If by chance I'd see you in the [Dm] tavern,
 We'd [E7] smile at one another and we'd [A7]
 say. [A]↓

Chorus 2:

(NC)Those were the [Dm] days my friend,
 We thought they'd [Gm] never end,
 We'd sing and [C] dance for[C7]ever and a [F]
 day,
 We'd live the [Gm] life we choose,
 We'd fight and [Dm] never lose,
 Those [A] were the days, [Dm]
 Oh yes those were the [Dm] days,
 (NC) Dai dai da [Dm] Dai dai dai,
 Dai dai dai [Gm] Dai da dai,
 Dai da da [C] Daiii da [C7] Da da da-da daii!

[Dm] Just tonight I stood before the tavern,
 [D7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Gm] be,
 In the glass I saw a strange re[Dm]flection,
 [E7] Was that lonely woman really [A7] me. [A]↓

Chorus 3:

(NC)Those were the [Dm] days my friend,
 We thought they'd [Gm] never end,
 We'd sing and [C] dance for[C7]ever and a [F]
 day,
 We'd live the [Gm] life we choose,
 We'd fight and [Dm] never lose,
 Those [A] were the days, [Dm] Oh yes those
 were the [Dm] days.
 (NC)Dai dai da [Dm] Dai dai dai, Dai dai dai
 [Gm] Dai dai dai
 Dai da dai [C] Daa da [C7] Da da da-da daiii
 Dai dai da [Dm] Dai dai dai,
 Dai da-da [Gm] Dai dai dai,
 Dai da da [C] Daa da [C7] Da da da-da daiiii!

[Dm] Through the door there came familiar
 laughter,
 I [D7] saw your face and heard you call my [Gm]
 name,
 Oh, my friend we're older but no [Dm] wiser,
 For [E7] in our hearts the dreams are still the
 [A7] same! [A]↓

Chorus 4:

(NC)Those were the [Dm] days my friend,
 We thought they'd [Gm] never end,
 We'd sing and [C] dance for[C7]ever and a [F]
 day,
 We'd live the [Gm] life we choose,
 Those [A] were the days, [Dm]
 Oh yes those were the [Dm] days
 (NC)Dai dai da [Dm] Dai dai dai, Dai dai dai [Gm]
 Dai dai dai
 Dai da dai [C] Daa da [C7] Da da da-da daiii
 Dai dai da [Dm] Dai dai dai, Dai da-da [Gm] Dai
 dai dai
 Dai da da [C] Daa da [C7] Da da da-da daiiii!

Ending: *Ladies sing:*

La la la-la,
 Laaa la la-la laa
 La la-la la la laa!



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Tickle My Heart - Joe Brown (2012)

Intro: [C] [Am], [C] [Am], [C] [Am], [C] [Am]

Tickle me [C] once, tickle me [Am] twice
 Tickle me [C] naughty, tickle me [Am] nice
 But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] come on and
 Tickle my [C] heart [Am] [C] [Am]

Tickle my [C] fancy, tickle my [Cdim] toes
 Tickle my [C] tummy, right up to my [A7] nose
 But tickle my [Dm] heart,
 [G7] just tickle my [C] heart [F↓] [G↓] [C]

Chorus

[E7] Tickle me in the morning,
 [Am] tickle me [E7] through the [Am] night
 [D7] Tickle me without [G7] warning,
 [D7↓] that'd [G7↓] be al [Gaug↓] right

[Gaug↓] Tickle me [C] gently, tickle me [Cdim] rough
 I'll let you [C] know when I've had e[A7]nough
 But tickle my [Dm] heart, anytime
 [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm] [G7]

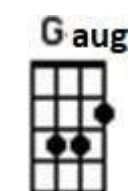
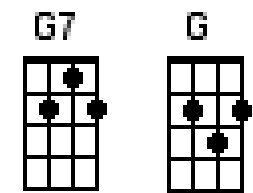
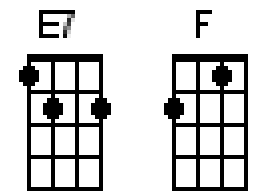
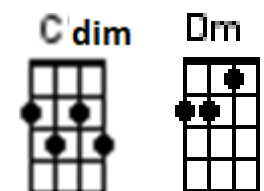
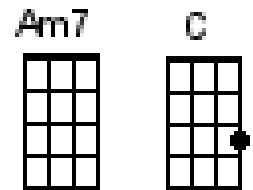
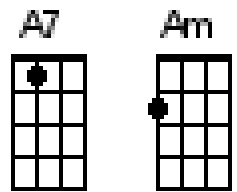
Instrumental and vocal break

[C] [Cdim], [C] [Am7] Tickle my [Dm] heart,
 [G7] Tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm] [G7]
 [C] [Cdim], [C] [Am7] Tickle my [Dm] heart,
 [G7] Come on and tickle my [C] heart [F↓] [G↓] [C]

Chorus

[E7↓↓↓] Tickle me in the mor[E7↓↓↓]ning
 [Am↓] Tickle me [E7↓] through the [Am] night
 [D7] Tickle me without warning,
 [G7↓] You [G7↓] know that'd [D7↓] be al[G7↓]right (al[Gaug↓]right)

Tickle me [C] gently, tickle me [Cdim] rough
 I'll let you [C] know when I've had e[A7]nough
 Just tickle my [Dm] heart, any[G7]time
 Tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
 [G7] Tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
 Please [G7] tickle my [C] hea[Am]a[C]rt [Am]
 [C] [Am] [G7↓↑↓] [C↓]



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Tie a Yellow Ribbon - Dawn (1973)

[C] [Em] [Dm] [G]

[C] I'm comin' home, I've done my [Em] time
 Now I've [G] got to know what [A7] is and isn't [Dm] mine
 If [Fm] you received my letter tellin' [C] you I'd soon be [Am] free
 [D7] Then you'll know just what to do [Fm6] if you still want [G7] me
 [Fm6↓] If you [Fm6↓] still want [G7] me [G7↓]

[C] Tie a yellow ribbon round the [Em] old oak tree
 It's been [Gm] three long years, do you [A] still [A7] want [Dm] me
 If I don't see a [Fm] ribbon round the [C] old [E] oak [Am] tree
 I'll [C] stay on the [C/G] bus, forget about us
 [Am] Put the blame on [A] me
 If I [Dm7] don't see a yellow ribbon [D7] round the [G7] old oak [C] tree

[Am] [Dm] [G7] [G7↓-↓]

[C] Bus driver please look for [Em] me
 Cause I [Gm] couldn't bear to [A7] see what I might [Dm] see
 I'm [Fm] really still in prison and my [C] love she holds the [Am] key
 [D7] A simple yellow ribbon's what I [Fm6] need to set me [G7] free
 [Fm6↓] I wrote and [Fm6↓] told her [G7] please [G7↓]

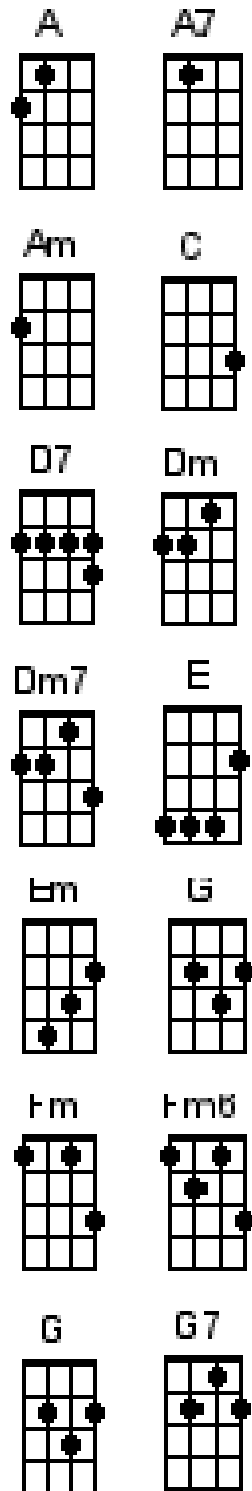
[C] Tie a yellow ribbon round the [Em] old oak tree
 It's been [Gm] three long years, do you [A] still [A7] want [Dm] me
 If I don't see a [Fm] ribbon round the [C] old [E] oak [Am] tree I'll
 [C] stay on the [C/G] bus, forget about us
 [Am] Put the blame on [A] me
 If I [Dm7] don't see a yellow ribbon [D7] round the [G7] old oak [C] tree

~~[C] Bus driver please look for [Em] me
 Cause I [Gm] couldn't bear to [A7] see what I might [Dm] see~~

~~[C] Bus driver please look for [Em] me
 Cause I [Gm] couldn't bear to [A7] see what I might [Dm] see~~

Slower:

Now the [Dm7↓] whole damn bus is [Fm6↓] cheerin'
 and I [C↓] can't believe I [A7↓] see
 A [C] hundred yellow [Dm7] ribbons [D7] 'round the
 [G7] old oak [C] tree



Rosendale



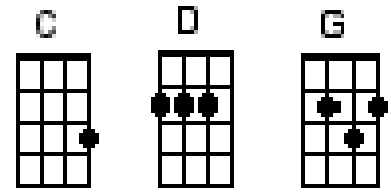
Ukulele Club

Willie and the Hand Jive - Johnny Otis (1958)

Strumming pattern Bo Diddley style with slide into chord

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

[G] I know a cat named Way Out Willie [G]
[G] He got a cool little chick named Rockin' Millie [G]
He can [C] walk and stroll and Suzy-Q [C]
[G] And do that crazy hand jive too [G]



[G] Papa told Willie you'll ruin my home [G]
[G] You and that hand jive have got to go [G]
Willie said [C] 'Papa don't put me down' [C]
[G] Said doin' that hand jive all over town [G]

Hand [C] jive, hand [G] jive, hand [D] jive, doin' that crazy hand [G] jive

[G] Momma momma look at uncle Joe [G]
[G] He's doin' the hand jive with sister Flo [G]
Granma [C] gave baby sister a dime [C]
[G] Said do that hand jive one more time [G]

[G] Doctor an' a lawyer and an Indian chief [G]
[G] Now they all dig that crazy beat [G]
Way Out [C] Willie give 'em all a treat [C]
[G] When he did that hand jive with his feet [G]

Hand [C] jive, hand [G] jive, hand [D] jive, doin' that crazy hand [G] jive

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

[G] Now Willie and Millie got married last fall [G]
[G] They had a little Willie Junior and that ain't all [G]
Well the [C] baby got famous in its crib you see [C]
[G] He's doin' the hand jive on T.V. [G]

Hand [C] jive, hand [G] jive, hand [D] jive, do that crazy hand [G] jive

[G] [G] [G] [G]



Rosendale

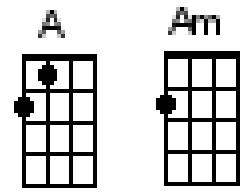


Ukulele Club

With a Little Help from My Friends - The Beatles (1967)

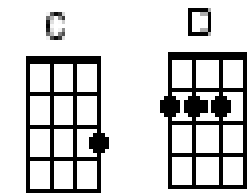
Black – Everyone **Red – Ladies** **Blue - Men**

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune
 Would you [Am] stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me
 [G] Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
 And I'll [Am] try not to [D] sing out of [G] key

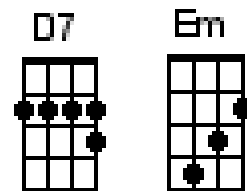


Chorus

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
 Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
 Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
 [D7]



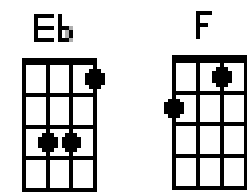
[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away
Does it [Am] worry you to [D] bea[G]lone
 [G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day
Are you [Am] sad because you're [D] on your [G] own



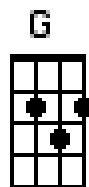
Chorus

Middle 8

Do you [Em] need any[A]body I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love
Could it [Em] be any[A]body I [G] want some[F]body to [C] love



[G] **Would you be[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight**
 Yes I'm [Am] certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time
 [G] **What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light**
 I can't [Am] tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine



Chorus and Middle 8

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
 Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
 Oh I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
 Yes I get [F] by with a little help from my [C] friends
 With a little help from my [Eb] fri[F]e e e e e e e [G↓]ends



Rosendale



Ukulele Club