

# Rossendale Ukulele Club



**Bridge Street,  
Ramsbottom**

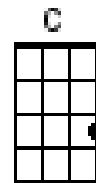
**12 September 2021**

1	Bad Moon Rising	3
2	Country Roads	4
3	Dedicated Follower of Fashion	5
4	Eight Days a Week	6
5	Folsom Prison Blues	7
6	Hi Ho Silver Lining	8
7	I Wanna Be Like You	9
8	I'm the Urban Spaceman	10
9	Red Light Spells Danger	11
10	San Francisco Bay Blues	13
11	Spirit in the Sky	14
12	Sunny Afternoon	15
13	The Blackpool Belle	16
14	Walk of Life	17
15	Whiskey in the Jar	18
16	Bring Me Sunshine	19
17	Hey Good Lookin'	20
18	Five Foot Two	21
19	Streets of London	22
20	At the Rossendale Ukulele Club	23

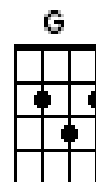
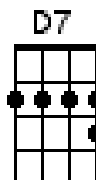
## Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

Intro: [G] [D7] [C] [G][G]

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising  
 [G] I see [D7] trouble [C] onthe [G] way  
 [G] I see [D7] earth[C]quakes and [G] lightnin'  
 [G] I see [D7]bad [C] times to [G] day



[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise  
 [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise  
 [G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a [G] blowing  
 [G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon  
 [G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing  
 [G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin

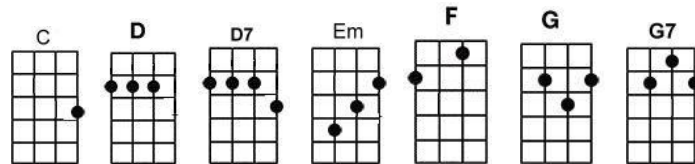


[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G]  
 [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to[G]gether  
 [G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C]pared to [G] die  
 [G] Looks like we're [D7] in for[C] nasty [G] weather  
 [G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G]  
 [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G↓↓]

## Country Roads – John Denver (1971)



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

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia

[D] Blue Ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] River

[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees

[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze

Country [G] roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long West

Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma

Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her [D] miner's lady

[C] Stranger to blue [G] water

[G] Dark and dusty [Em] painted on the sky

[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] tear drop in my [G] eye

Country [G] roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long West

Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma

Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[Em] I hear her [D] voice

In the [G] mornin' hours she [G7] calls me

The [C] radio re[G]minds me of my [D] home far away

And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get the [C] feelin'

That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday yester[D7]day[D7↓]

Country [G] roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I

be[C]long West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma

Take me [C] home country [G] roads

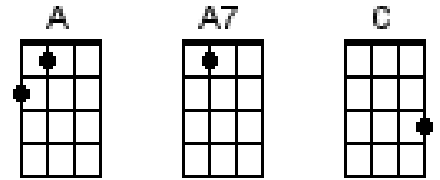
Country [G] roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I

be[C]long West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma

Take me [C] home country [G] roads

Take me [C] home down country [G] roads

Take me [D] home down country [G] roads [G↓↓]

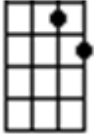


## Dedicated Follower of Fashion – the Kinks (1966)

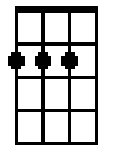
**Intro:** [C↓] [C↓] [Csus4↓] [Csus4↓] [C↓] [C↓] [Csus4↓] [Csus4↓] [C↓]

[NC] They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there  
His clothes are [G] loud... but never [C] square  
[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to buy the [A7] best  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4][C]

**Csus4**



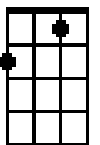
**D**



[C] And when he [G] does... his little [C] rounds  
Round the bou[G]tiques... of London [C] town  
[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest fancy [A7] trends  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4][C]

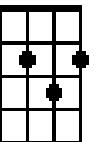
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4][C]  
And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties right up [A7]  
tight He feels a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

**F**



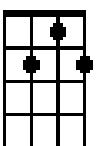
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is) There's  
[F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4][C]  
[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week he's in [A7] stripes  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4][C]

**G**



[C] They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there  
In Regent's [G] Street... and Leicester [C] Square  
[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on  
Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion  
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

**G7**

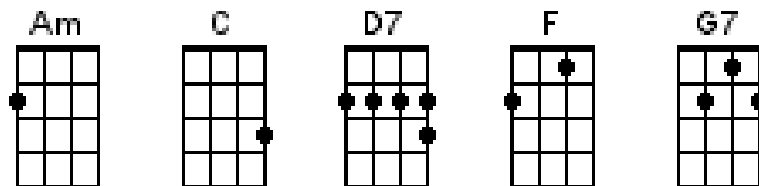


His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4][C]  
This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always looks his [A7] best  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4][C] Oh  
yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4][C]  
In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle as can [A7] be  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]  
He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]  
He's a [D] dedicated [G] follower of [C] fashion

**Outro** [C↓] [C↓] [Csus4↓] [Csus4↓] [C↓]

## Eight Days a Week



*Longer first strum of each chord in intro*

**Intro:** [C↓↓↓↓] [D7↓↓↓↓] [F↓↓↓↓] [C↓↓↓↓]

(second and fourth strokes can be up)

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] I guess you know it's [C] true  
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you  
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe  
 [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind  
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] I love you all the [C] time  
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe  
 [F] eight days a [C] week

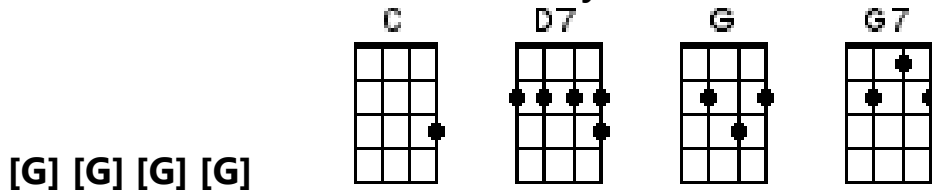
[G] Eight days a week I [Am↓] love you  
 [D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] I guess you know it's [C] true  
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you  
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe  
 [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am↓] love you  
 [D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind  
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] I love you all the [C] time  
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe  
 [F] eight days a [C] we-ek  
 [F] eight days a [C] we-ek  
 [F] eight days a [C] we-ek  
 [C↓↓↓↓] [D7↓↓↓↓] [F↓↓↓↓] [C↓]

## Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash (1955)



I [G] hear the train a comin' ... It's rolling round the bend  
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since ... [G7] I don't know when I'm  
 [C] stuck in Folsom prison ... and time keeps draggin' [G] on But  
 that [D7] train keeps a rollin' ... on down to San An[G]tone

When [G] I was just a baby my ... mama told me son (**son!**)  
 Always be a good boy ... Don't [G7] ever play with guns But  
 I [C] shot a man in Reno ... just to watch him [G] die  
 When I [D7] hear that whistle blowin' ... I hang my head and [G] cry

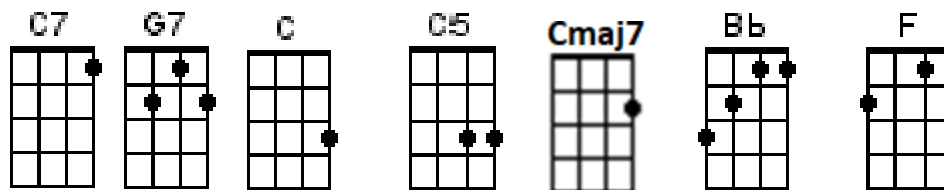
### Instrumental Verse (Kazoo)

I [G] bet there's rich folks eating ... in a fancy dining car They're  
 probably drinkin' coffee ... and [G7] smoking big cigars Well I  
 [C] know I had it coming ... I know I can't be [G] free  
 But those [D7] people keep a-movin' ... and that's what tortures [G] me

Well if they'd [G] free me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine I bet I'd  
 move it on a little ... [G7] farther down the line  
 [C] Far from Folsom prison ... That's where I want to [G] stay And  
 I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle ... Blow my blues a[G]way

[G] [G] [D↓] [G↓]

# Hi Ho Silver Lining - Jeff Beck (1968)



Strumming: D only on verses D & U on choruses

**Intro 8 beats** [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓]

You're [C5] everywhere and nowhere, [C] baby, [F] that's where you're at,  
 [Bb] Going down a bumpy [F] hillside, [C] In your hippy [G7] hat,  
 [C] Flying across the country [F] and getting fat,  
 [Bb] Saying everything is [F] groovy [C] When your tyres are [G7] flat

## Chorus:

And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining [F]  
 Anywhere you [G7] go now [F] ba[G7]by  
 [C] I see your [C7] sun is shining  
 [F] But I won't make a [G7↓] fuss [F↓]  
 Though **its** [C] obvious [C]

[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby, [F] They're waving at me  
 [Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now, [C] Only nothing is for [G7] free.  
 [C] Lies are gonna get you some day, [F] Just wait and see  
 So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]brella [C] While you are watching [G7] TV

## Chorus:

### Kazoo verse

[C] ~~Flies are in your pea soup baby, [F] They're waving at me~~  
 [Bb] ~~Anything you want is [F] yours now, [C] Only nothing is for [G7] free.~~  
 [C] ~~Lies are gonna get you some day, [F] Just wait and see~~  
 So [Bb] ~~open up your beach um-[F]brella [C] While you are watching [G7] TV~~

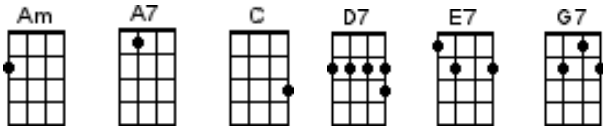
## Chorus:

And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining [F]  
 Anywhere you [G7] go now [F] ba[G7]by  
 [C] I see your [C7] sun is shining  
 [F] But I won't make a [G7↓] fuss  
 [F↓] Though **its** [C] obvious [C]

**Chorus x 2** then finish on [Cmaj7↓]



## I Wanna Be Like You - The Jungle Book (1967)



**[Am]** I'm the king of the swingers  
 Oh, the jungle V.I. **[E7]** P,  
 I've reached the top and had to stop  
 And that's what botherin' **[Am]** me.  
 I wanna be a man, mancub,  
 And stroll right into **[E7]** town  
 And be just like the other men  
 I'm tired of monkeyin' **[Am]** around!

**Chorus**            **[G7]** Oh, **[C]** oo-bee-doo  
 I wanna be like **[A7]** you  
 I wanna **[D7]** walk like you,  
**[G7]** Talk like you **[C]** too.  
**[G7]** You'll see it's **[C]** true  
 An ape like **[A7]** me  
 Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** human **[C]** too.

Now **[Am]** don't try to kid me, mancub  
 I made a deal with **[E7]** you  
 What I desire is man's red fire  
 To make my dream come **[Am]** true.  
 Give me the secret, mancub,  
 Clue me what to **[E7]** do  
 Give me the power of man's red flower  
 So I can be like **[Am]** you.

### Chorus

I **[Am]** like your mannerisms,  
 we'll be a set of **[E7]** twins  
 No one will know where man-cub ends  
 and orangutan **[Am]** begins  
 And when I eat bananas,  
 I won't peel them with my **[E7]** feet  
 'Cause I'll become a man-cub  
 and learn some etti**[Am]**keet.

### Kazoo plays Chorus

**Chorus**            (Finish on the **[C]** )

# I'm the Urban Spaceman - Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band (1968)

## Kazoo Intro:

[G] ~~I'm the urban spaceman, baby,~~ [A] ~~I've got speed~~

[C] ~~I've got~~ [D] ~~everything~~ I [G] need.

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed

[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can fly,

I'm a [C] super- [D] sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure, I [C] don't feel [G] pain,

[C] if you were to [G] knock me down, I'd [A] just get up [D] again

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I'm making out,

[C] I'm [D] all [G] about

## Repeat intro: - (Kazoo)

[G] ~~I'm the urban spaceman, baby,~~ [A] ~~I've got speed~~

[C] ~~I've got~~ [D] ~~everything~~ I [G] need.

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face

[C] My natural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D] place

## Repeat intro: - (Kazoo)

[G] ~~I'm the urban spaceman, baby,~~ [A] ~~I've got speed~~

[C] ~~I've got~~ [D] ~~everything~~ I [G] need.

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [A] intelligent and clean,

[C] Know [D] what I [G] mean

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none,

[C] it's a [D] lot of [G] fun

I [Em] never let my friends down, [C] I've never made a [G] boob

[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert on the [D] tube

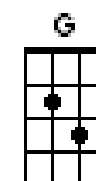
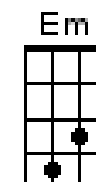
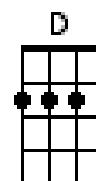
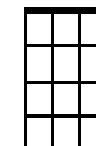
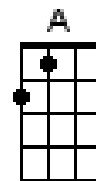
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] here comes the twist

[C] I [D] don't [G] exist.

## Repeat intro: - (Kazoo)

[G] ~~I'm the urban spaceman, baby,~~ [A] ~~I've got speed~~

[C] ~~I've got~~ [D] ~~everything~~ I [G] need. [G↓↓]



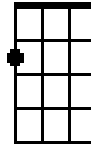
## Red Light Spells Danger - Billy Ocean (1980)

### Backing

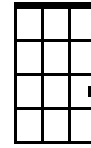
Repeat Verse 1 over Verses 2 and 3 and sing 'ahh' over each line in Verse 4.

Do the same over the Verses in the second part of the song. (Right side)

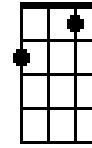
Am



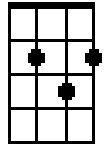
C



F



G



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

### Verse 1

[Am] Red Light, Spells [F] danger Can't [C] hold out, much [G] longer

[Am] 'Cause red light means [F] warning Can't [C] hold out, I'm [G] burning (No,no,no)

### Verse 2

[Am] You took my heart and turned me on

[F] And now the danger sign is on

[C] I never thought the day would come

[G] When I would feel alone without you

### Verse 3

[Am] And now I'm like a child again

[F] Calling out his mama's name

[C] You got me on a ball and chain

[G] Doin' things that I don't want to

### Verse 4

[F] Can't stop running to ya,

[G] Feel the love coming through ya,

[F] Girl with you beside me

[G] Hold on, heaven guideme...

[C] Red light (til the red light) Spells [F] danger (oh a danger warning) Can't

[C] hold out (can't hold out)

Much [G] longer (no no baby)

[C] 'Cause red light (feel the red light)

Means [F] warning (oh it's a danger warning)

Can't [C] hold out (no no now)

I'm [G] burning (woah-oh oh oh)

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

### Verse 1

[Am] Red Light, Spells [F] danger,

Can't [C] hold out, much [G] longer

[Am] 'Cause red light means [F] warning, Can't [C] hold out, I'm [G] burning

### Verse 2

[Am] I had my fun and played around,

[F] Without a love to tie me down,

[C] I always used to kiss and run,

[G] I never wanted love to catch me.

(continued)

**Verse 3**

[Am] I thought I had a heart of stone,  
 [F] But now I'm in the danger zone,  
 [C] I can feel the heat is on,  
 [G] Soon the flames are gonna catch me.

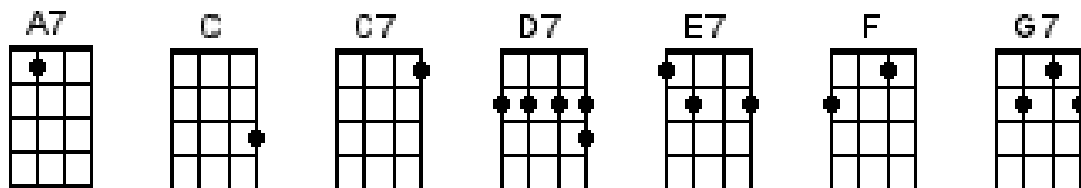
**Verse 4**

[F] Can't stop running to ya,  
 [G] Feel the love coming through ya,  
 [F] Girl with you beside me,  
 [G] Hold on, heaven guide me...

[C] Red light (*'til the red light*) Spells [F] danger (*oh a danger warning*) Can't  
 [C] hold out (*can't hold out*)  
 Much [G] longer (*no no baby*)  
 [C] 'Cause red light (*feel the red light*)  
 Means [F] warning (*oh it's a danger warning*)  
 Can't [C] hold out (*no no now*)  
 I'm [G] burning (*woah-oh oh oh*)

[C] Red light (*'til the red light*) Spells [F] danger (*oh a danger warning*) Can't  
 [C] hold out (*can't hold out*)  
 Much [G] longer (*no no baby*)  
 [C] 'Cause red light (*feel the red light*)  
 Means [F] warning (*oh it's a danger warning*)  
 Can't [C] hold out (*no no now*)  
 I'm [G] burning (*no no no o o*) [C↓]

## San Francisco Bay Blues - Eric Clapton (1992)



**Intro:** Kazoo/Harmonica:

I got the **[C]** blues from my baby left me **[F]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[C7]**  
 The **[F]** ocean liner she **[F]** goin' so far a **[C]** way **[C7]**  
**[F]** Didn't mean to treat her so **[F]** bad—She was the **[C]** best girl I ever had **[A7]**  
**[D7]** Said goodbye, I can **[D7]** take a cry **[G7]** I wanna lay down and **[G7]** die

I got the **[C]** blues from my baby left me **[F]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[C7]**  
 The **[F]** ocean liner she **[F]** goin' so far a **[C]** way **[C7]**  
**[F]** Didn't mean to treat her so **[F]** bad She was the **[C]** best girl I ever had **[A7]**  
**[D7]** Said goodbye, I can **[D7]** take a cry **[G7]** I wanna lay down and **[G7]** die

Well I **[C]** ain't got a nickel and I **[F]** ain't got a lousy dime **[C]** **[C7]**  
 She **[F]** don't come back **[F]** Think I'm gonna lose my **[E7]** mind **[E7]**  
 If I **[F]** ever get back to **[F]** stay It's gonna **[C]** be another brand new **[A7]** day  
**[D7]** Walkin' with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[C]**

**Repeat Intro:** Kazoo/Harmonica:

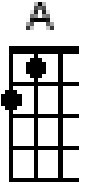
**[C]** Sittin' down **[F]** looking from my **[C]** back door  
**[C]** Wonderin' which **[F]** way to **[C]** go  
**[F]** The woman I'm so **[F]** crazy 'bout **[C]** She don't want me no **[C]** more  
**[F]** Think I'll catch me a **[F]** freight train **[C]** cos I'm feeling **[A7]** blue  
**[D7]** And ride all the way to the **[D7]** end of the line **[G7]** thinkin' only of **[G7]** you

**[C]** Meanwhile **[F]** in another **[C]** city **[C]** Just about to **[F]** go in **[C]** sane  
**[F]** Thought I heard my **[F]** baby, Lord **[E7]** The way she used to call my **[E7]** name  
 And if I **[F]** ever get back to **[F]** stay It's gonna **[C]** be another brand new **[A7]** day  
**[D7]** Walkin' with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay hey **[A7]** hey  
**[D7]** Walkin' with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[A7]**  
 Yeahhh **[D7]** walkin' with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay  
**[C↓]** **[G7↓]** **[C↓]**

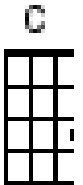
## Spirit in the Sky – Norman Greenbaum (1969)

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↓]  
 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.



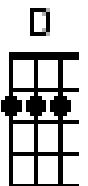
[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,  
 That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.



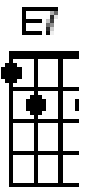
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,

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↓]

## Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks (1966)

**Intro:** (strum pattern ↓↓↑↑↓↑)

**[Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]**

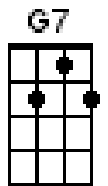
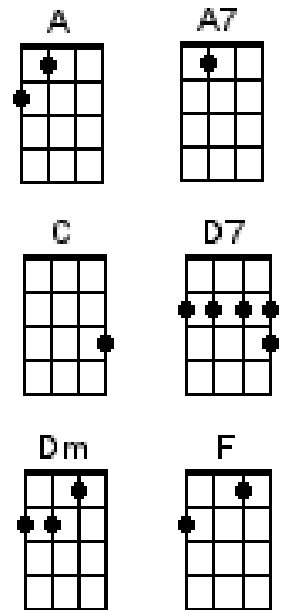
The **[Dm]** taxman's taken **[C]** all my dough  
 And **[F]** left me in my **[C]** stately home  
**[A]** Lazin' on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon  
 And I can't **[C]** sail my yacht  
 He's **[F]** taken every**[C]**thing I've got  
**[A]** All I've got's this sunny after**[Dm]**noon

**[D7]** Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze  
 I got a **[C7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[F]** me **[A7]**  
 And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly  
**[Dm]** Live this life of **[G7]** luxury  
**[F]** Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after**[Dm]**noon  
 In the **[A]** Summertime In the **[Dm]** Summertime In the **[A]** Summertime

My **[Dm]** girlfriend's run off **[C]** with my car  
 And **[F]** gone back to her **[C]** ma and pa  
**[A]** Tellin' tales of drunkenness and **[Dm]** cruelty  
 Now I'm **[C]** sittin' here  
**[F]** Sippin' at my **[C]** ice-coldbeer  
**[A]** Lazin' on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon

**[D7]** Help me, help me, help me sail a**[G7]**way  
 Or give me **[C7]** two good reasons why I oughta **[F]** stay **[A7]**  
 'Cos I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly  
**[Dm]** Live this life of **[G7]** luxury  
**[F]** Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after**[Dm]**noon  
 In the **[A]** Summertime In the **[Dm]** Summertime In the **[A]** Summertime

**[D7]** Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze  
 I got a **[C7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[F]** me **[A7]**  
 And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly  
**[Dm]** Live this life of **[G7]** luxury  
**[F]** Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after**[Dm]**noon  
 In the **[A]** Summertime In the **[Dm]** Summertime  
 In the **[A]** Summertime In the **[Dm]** Summertime **[Dm]↓**



## The Blackpool Belle - Houghton Weavers (1993)

[C] Oh! The Blackpool [Am] Belle was a [C] getaway [Am] train  
That [C] went from [Am] Northern [G7] Stations,  
What a [Dm] beautiful [G7] sight on a [Dm] Saturday [G7] night,  
[Dm] bound for the [G7] 'lumi[C]nations.

No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, [C7] young and fancy [F] free  
Out for the [G7] laughs on the [C] Golden [A7] Mile  
At [Dm] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] Sea.

### Chorus:

I [F] remember [G7] very [C] well  
All the [F] happy gang a[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle. [G7]  
I [C] remember them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,  
And the [D7] songs we sang to[G7]gether on the Blackpool [C] Belle. [G7]

[C] Little Piggy [Am] Greenfield he [C] was [Am] there.  
He [C] thought he was [Am] mighty [G7] slick.  
He [Dm] bought a [G7] hat on the [Dm] Golden [G7] Mile  
And the [Dm] hat said [G7] "Kiss me [C] quick".  
Piggy was a lad for all the girls, but [C7] he drank too much [F] beer.  
He made a [G7] pass at a [C] Liverpool [A7] lass  
And she [Dm] pushed him [G7] off the [C] pier.

### Chorus:

[C] Ice cream[C↓] [Am] Sally could [C] never settle [Am] down.  
She [C] lived for her [Am] Knickerbocker [G] Glories,  
'Til she [Dm] clicked with a [G7] bloke who [Dm] said he was [G7] broke,  
But she [Dm] loved his [G7] ice cream [C] stories.  
Sally took it all in with a smile and a grin. She [C7] fell for Sailor [F] Jack.  
They went for a [G7] trip to the [C] Isle of [A7] Man  
And they [Dm] never [G7] did come [C] back.

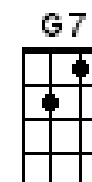
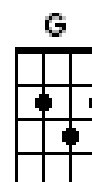
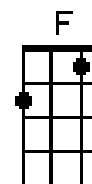
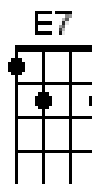
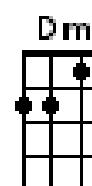
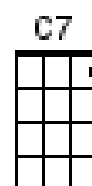
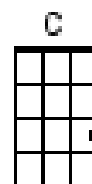
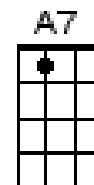
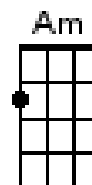
### Chorus:

Now [C] some of us [Am] went up the [C] Blackpool [Am] Tower,  
[C] others in the [Am] Tunnel of [G] Love.  
A [Dm] few made [G7] off for the [Dm] Blackpool [G7] Sands  
[Dm] under the [G7] pier [C] above.  
There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we [C7] made it just the [F] same,  
And I made [G7] off with a [C] Liverpool [A7] lass,  
But I could [Dm] never re[G7]member her [C] name.

### Chorus:

Now the [C] Blackpool [Am] Belle has a [C] thousand [Am] tales  
If [C] they could [Am] all be [G] told  
[Dm] Many of [G7] these I [Dm] will re[G7]call as [Dm] I am [G7] growing [C] old  
They were happy days and I miss the times we'd [C7] pull the curtains [F] down  
And the passion [G7] wagon would [C] steam backhome  
And [Dm] we would [G7] go to [C] town [C↓]

**Chorus x 2 without the G7 at the end of each and on the second chorus holding the final word ('Belle') for 2 bars to finish**

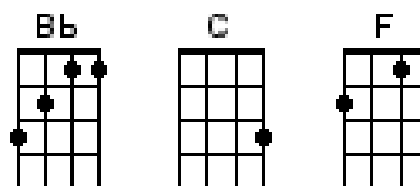




## Walk of Life - Dire Straits (1985)

### Intro and Kazoo Riff

[F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] x 4



### Verse 1

[F] Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies

Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say

[F] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay

[Bb] He got the action, he got the motion [F] Oh Yeah the boy can play

[Bb] Dedication devotion [F↓] Turning all the night time into the day

### Chorus

He do the [F] song about the sweet lovin' [C] woman

He do the [F] song about the knife [Bb]

He do the [F] walk [C], he do the walk of [Bb] life, [C]

Yeah he do the walk of life

**Kazoo:** [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] x 2

[F] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story

Hand me down my walkin' shoes

[F] Here comes Johnny with the power and the glory

Backbeat the talkin' blues

[Bb] He got the action, he got the motion

[F] Oh Yeah the boy can play

[Bb] Dedication devotion

[F↓] Turning all the night time into the day

### Chorus

**Kazoo:** [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] x 2

[F] Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies

Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say

[F] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay

[Bb] He got the action, he got the motion [F] Oh Yeah the boy can play

[Bb] Dedication devotion [F↓] Turning all the night time into the day

And [F] after all the violence and [C] double talk

There's just a [F] song in all the trouble and the [Bb] strife

You do the [F] walk [C], you do the walk of [Bb] life,

[C] yeah he do the walk of life

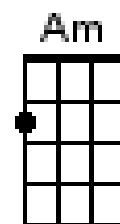
**Kazoo:** [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C]

[F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] [F↓]

## Whiskey in the Jar

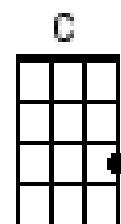
**Intro:** [C] [Am] [F] [C] (First two lines of verse)

As [C] I was going over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains  
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was countin'  
I [C] first produced me pistol, and [Am] then produced me rapier  
Saying [F] stand and deliver for you [C] are the bold deceiver

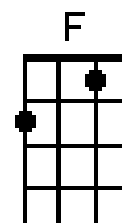


**Chorus:**

Musha [G] rig um a du rum da  
[C] Whack folthe daddy o  
[F] Whack fol the daddy o  
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar [C]

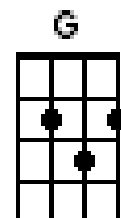


I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny  
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny  
She [C] sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me  
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy



**Chorus:**

I [C] went up to me chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber  
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and [C] sure it was no wonder  
But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water  
And [F] sent for Captain Farrell, to be [C] ready for the slaughter



**Chorus:**

'Twas [C] early in the morning be[Am]fore I rose to travel  
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell  
I [C] first produce my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier  
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I wastaken

**Chorus:**

And [C] if anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the  
army If [F] I could learn his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney  
And [C] if he'd come and join me we'd go [Am] roving through Kilkenny  
I'm [F] sure he'd treat me fairer than my [C] own sporting Jenny

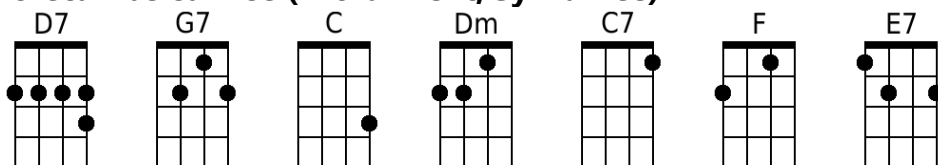
**Chorus:**

[C] There's some takes delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling  
[F] Some takes delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'  
But [C] I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley  
And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early

**Chorus x 2** (slowing on the lastline)

# Bring Me Sunshine

Morecambe & Wise (Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee)



**Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]**

Bring me **[C]** sunshine... in your **[Dm]** smile  
 Bring me **[G7]** laughter... all the **[C]** while  
 In this **[C7]** world where we live... there should **[F]** be more happiness  
 So much **[D7]** joy you can give... to each **[G7]** brand new bright tomorrow

Make me **[C]** happy... through the **[Dm]** years  
 Never **[G7]** bring me... any **[C]** tears  
 Let your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above  
 Bring me **[D7]** fun... bring me **[G7]** sunshine... bring me **[C]** love

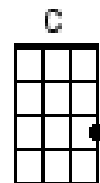
Bring me **[C]** sunshine... in your **[Dm]** eyes  
 Bring me **[G7]** rainbows... from the **[C]** skies  
 Life's too **[C7]** short to be spent having **[F]** anything but fun  
 We can **[D7]** be so content... if we **[G7]** gather little sunbeams

Bring me **[C]** sunshine in your **[Dm]** song  
 Lots of **[G7]** friends who strum a **[C]** long  
 Life's too **[C7]** short to be spent having **[F]** anything but fun,  
 We can **[D7]** be so content when we **[G7]** play our ukuleles!

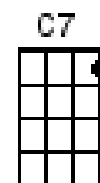
Be light-**[C]** hearted... all day **[Dm]** long  
 Keep me **[G7]** singing... happy **[C]** songs  
 Let your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above  
 Bring me **[D7]** fun... bring me **[G7]** sunshine  
 Bring me **[C]** love... **[E7]** sweet **[A7]** love  
 Bring me **[D7]** fun... bring me **[G7]** sunshine  
 Bring me **[C]** loooooove **[G7↓]**- **[C↓]**

# Hey Good Lookin' - Hank Williams (1951)

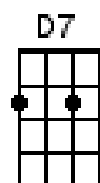
## Intro: [D7] [G7] [C][C]



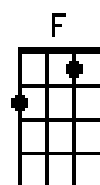
Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'  
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]  
 [C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe  
 We could [D7] find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe [C7]



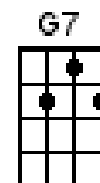
I got a [F] hotrod Ford and a [C] two dollar bill  
 And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill  
 [F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free  
 So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me



Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'  
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me



I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady  
 [D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]  
 [C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken  
 [D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]



I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence  
 And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents  
 I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age  
 'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'  
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with  
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up  
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7↓] [C↓]

## Five Foot Two (Has anybody seen my gal?) - Art Landry (1925)

- Sing Verse and Chorus (1) (2)
- Instrumental Verse (3)
- Sing Chorus (4)
- Sing Verse (5)
- Sing Outro Chorus (6)

**Intro:** First 2 lines of verse (**Bold**)

**Verse:** ( 1 ) ( 3 inst ) ( 5 )

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue

[A7] but oh, what those [A7] five foot could do

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose

[A7] Never has no [A7] other clothes

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

**Chorus:** ( 2 ) ( 4 )

[C] Now if you [E7] run into a [E7] five foot two

[A7] covered in [A7] fur

[D7] Diamond rings and [D7] all those things

[G7↓] Bet your life it isn't her

[C] Could she love, [E7] could she coo.

[A7] Could she, could she, [A7] could she, woo!

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

**Outro:** ( 6 )

[C] Now if you [E7] run into a [E7] five foot two

[A7] covered in [A7] fur

[D7] Diamond rings and [D7] all those things

[G7↓] Bet your life it isn't her

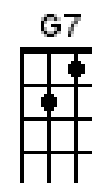
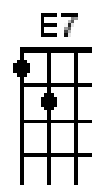
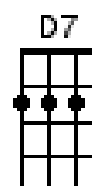
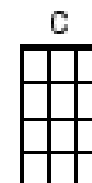
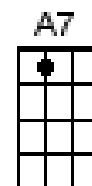
[C] Could she love, [E7] could she coo.

[A7] Could she, could she, [A7] could she, woo!

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen

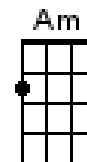
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7↓] [C↓]



## Streets of London – Ralph McTell (1974)

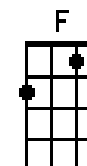
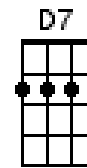
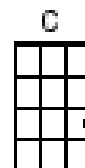
**Intro: Chorus** [C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [G7] [C] (4 beats each)

[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]

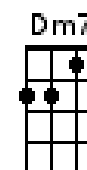


**Chorus:**

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]

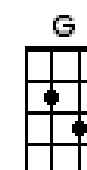
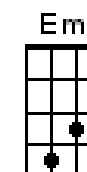


[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl, who [Am] walks the [Em] streets of London,  
 [F] Dirt in her [C] hair, and her [Dm7] clothes in [G7] rags?  
 [C] She's no time for [G] talkin', she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walkin',  
 [F] Carryin' her [C] home, in two [G7] carrier [C] bags [C]



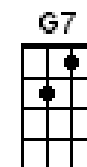
**Chorus:**

[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]



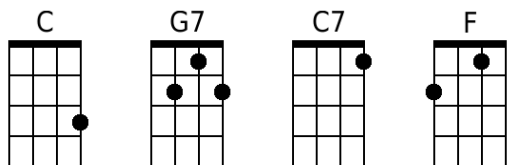
**Chorus:**

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**

## At the Rossendale Ukulele Club



**Intro:** [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

[C] Ev'ry Thursday evening if we're [G7] up or if we're down  
 We strap a ukulele on and [C] really go to town  
 We argue on for [C7] half an hour [F] deciding what to play  
 [G7] When we start a song, the ukulele saves the day  
 [G7] We've got...

**Chorus:**

[C] Concert, tenor, baritone, [G7] Soprano and a drum  
 Ukulele, banjolele, [C] can you hear me mum?  
 Kazoo, harmonica, [C7] wine and beer, [F] love laughs grub  
 At the [C] Rossendale [G7] Ukulele [C] Club – [F] (where?)  
 The [C] Rossendale [G7] Ukulele [C] Club [G7]

We [C] sing a song of right and wrong and [G7] one about the moon  
 I can testify, sometimes we [C] even sing in tune  
 When we strum the [C7] little flea, [F] music fills the night  
 [G7] Clears out all the cobwebs, there's not a cat in sight  
 [G7] We've got...

**Chorus**

[C] If you're feeling lonely, [G7] if you're feeling blue  
 Don't call the Samaritans, [C] you know what to do  
 Grab a uke, [C7] ditch the pills, [F] throw them in the bin  
 [G7] Looks like you're a damaged soul, I think you'll fit right in  
 [G7] We've got...

**CHORUS - (repeat Rossendale Ukulele Club slowly – end on C**