

Rossendale Ukulele Club



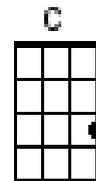
Nuttall Park
15 August 2021

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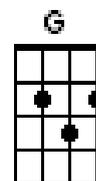
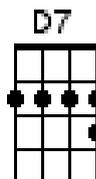
Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

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

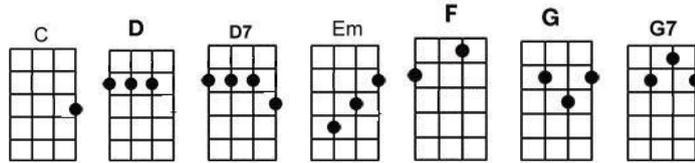


[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G]
 [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[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

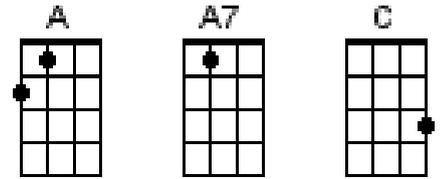
Country **[G]** roads take me **[D]** home to the **[Em]** place I

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]

[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

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]

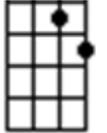
[C] They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there
In Regent's [G] Street... and Leicester [C] Square
[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on
Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

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)

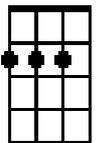
He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4][C]
In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle as can [A7] be
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]
He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]
He's a [D] dedicated [G] follower of [C] fashion

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

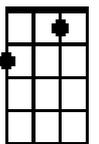
Csus4



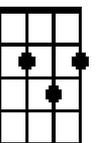
D



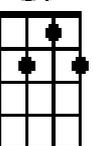
F



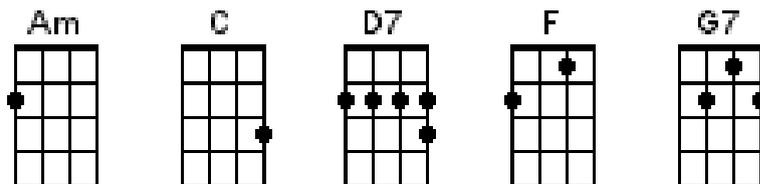
G



G7



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

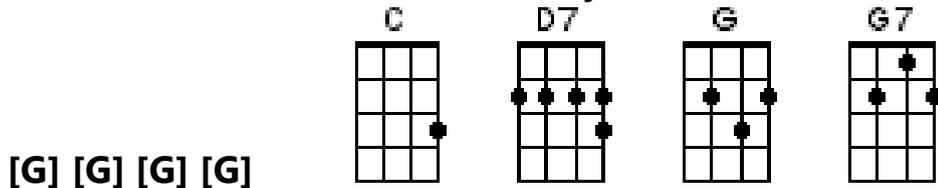
[G] Eight days a week I [Am↓] love you
 [D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[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

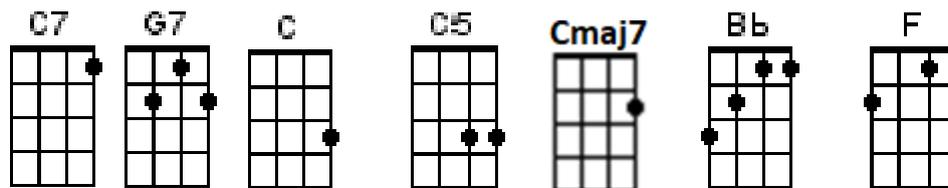
Instrumental Verse (Kazoo)

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

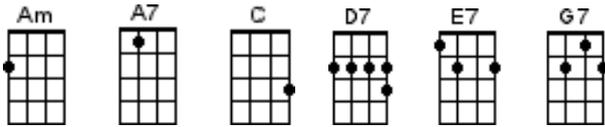
[C] ~~Flies are in your pea soup baby, [F] They're waving at me~~
 [Bb] ~~Anything you want is [F] yours now, [C] Only nothing is for [G7] free.~~
 [C] ~~Lies are gonna get you some day, [F] Just wait and see~~
 So [Bb] ~~open up your beach um-[F]brella [C] While you are watching [G7] TV~~

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

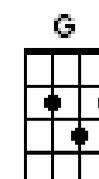
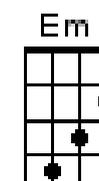
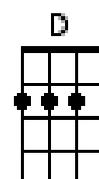
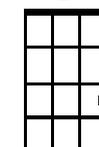
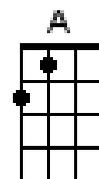
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] here comes the twist

[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↓↓]~~

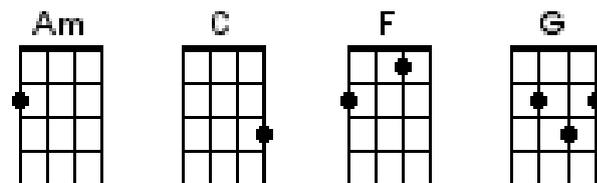


Red Light Spells Danger - Billy Ocean (1980)

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)



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.

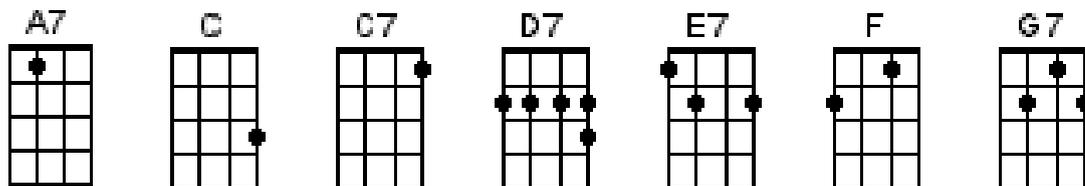
Verse 4

[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:

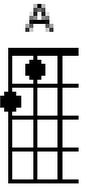
[C] Sittin' down **[F]** looking from my **[C]** back door
[C] Wonderin' which **[F]** way to **[C]** go
[F] The woman I'm so **[F]** crazy 'bout **[C]** She don't want me no **[C]** more
[F] Think I'll catch me a **[F]** freight train **[C]** cos I'm feeling **[A7]** blue
[D7] And ride all the way to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

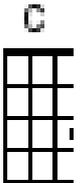
Spirit in the Sky – Norman Greenbaum (1969)

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.



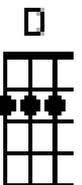
[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,
 That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.



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↓]

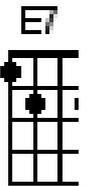


[A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,

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]

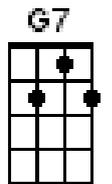
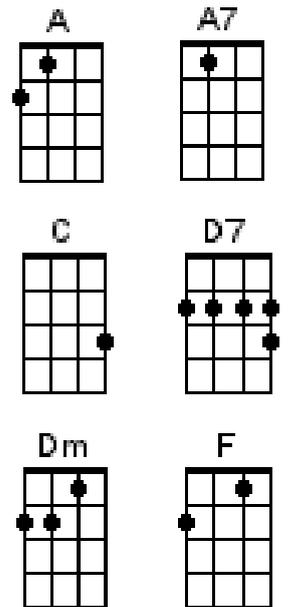
The **[Dm]** taxman's taken **[C]** all my dough
 And **[F]** left me in my **[C]** stately home
[A] Lazin' on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon
 And I can't **[C]** sail my yacht
 He's **[F]** taken every**[C]**thing I've got
[A] All I've got's this sunny after**[Dm]**noon

[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.

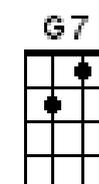
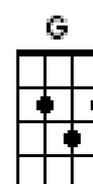
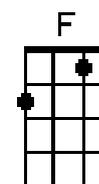
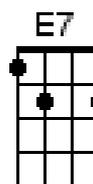
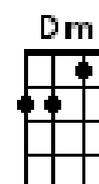
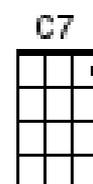
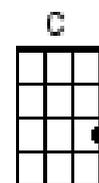
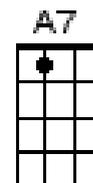
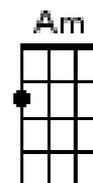
Chorus:

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↓]

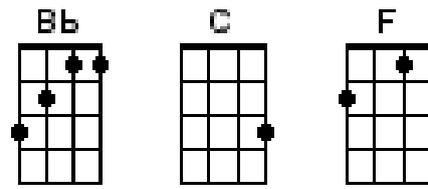
Chorus x 2 without the G7 at the end of each and on the second chorus holding the final word ('Belle') for 2 bars to finish



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

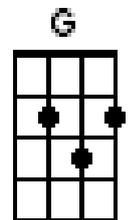
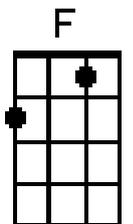
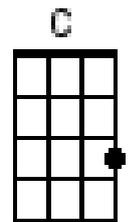
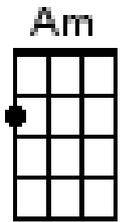
Chorus:

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:

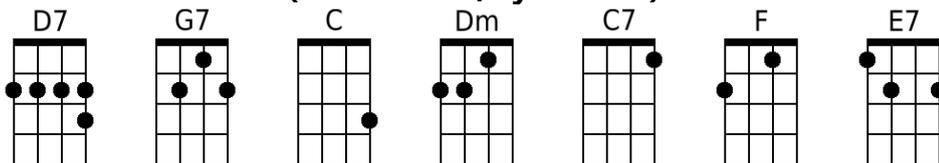
[C] There's some takes delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling
[F] Some takes delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'
But [C] I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley
And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early

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!

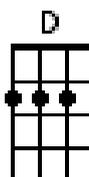
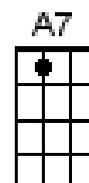
Be light-**[C]** hearted... all day **[Dm]** long
 Keep me **[G7]** singing... happy **[C]** songs
 Let your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above
 Bring me **[D7]** fun... bring me **[G7]** sunshine
 Bring me **[C]** love... **[E7]** sweet **[A7]** love
 Bring me **[D7]** fun...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

Dance the Night Away - Mavericks (1998)

Intro: Building up gradually

[D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] [A7]

[D] Here comes my [A7] happiness a [D] gain [A7]
 [D] Right back to [A7] where it should have [D] been [A7]
 [D] Cause now she's [A7] gone and I am [D] free [A7]
 [D] And she can't [A7] do a thing to [D] me [A7]



Chorus:

[D] Just wanna [A7] dance the night a [D] way [A7]
 [D] With seno [A7] ritas who can [D] sway [A7]
 [D] Right now to [A7] morrow's looking [D] bright [A7]
 [D] Just like the [A7] sunny morning [D] light [A7]

[D] And if you should [A7] see her
 [D] Please let her [A7] know that I'm [D] well [A7]
 As you can [D] tell [A7]
 [D] And if she should [A7] tell you
 That [D] she wants me [A7] back
 Tell her [D] no [A7]
 I've got to [D] go [A7]

Chorus

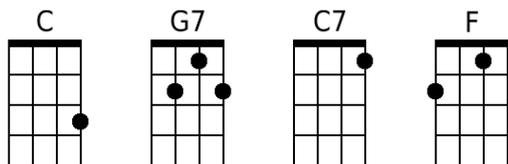
[D] And if you should [A7] see her
 [D] Please let her [A7] know that I'm [D] well [A7]
 As you can [D] tell [A7]
 [D] And if she should [A7] tell you
 That [D] she wants me [A7] back
 Tell her [D] no [A7]
 I've got to [D] go [A7]

Repeat chorus twice

Outro:

[D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] [A7]
 [D↓↓↓↓↓] [A7↓↓↓↓↓]
 [D↓↓↓↓↓] [A7↓↓↓↓↓]
 [D↓↓↓↓↓] [D↓↓↓↓]

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