

Uke on the Brain

B a r i t o n e

SONG BOOK 1 - C

Guitar Tuning - DGBE

transposition is C uke to F baritone/guitar

www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk

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All I Have To Do Is Dream

by The Everly Brothers

Uke key C

KEY F

Intro F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7

F Dre-Dm am Bb dream dream C7 dream

F Dre-Dm am Bb dream dream C7 dream

1 When F I want Dm you Bb in my C7 arms
When F I want Dm you Bb and all your C7 charms
When F ever I Dm want you Bb all I have to C7 do is
F Dre-Dm am Bb dream dream C7 dream

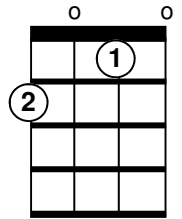
2 When F I feel Dm blue Bb in the C7 night
And F I need Dm you Bb to hold me C7 tight
When F ever I Dm want you
Bb All I have to C7 do is F dre-Bb a-F m F7

Bridge Bb I can make you mine Em taste your lips of wine
Dm Anytime C7 night or F day F7
Bb Only trouble is Em gee whiz
I'm D7 dreaming my life a G way C7

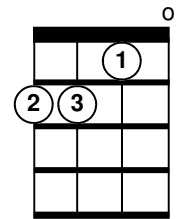
3 I F need you Dm so Bb that I could C7 die
I F love you Dm so Bb and that is C7 why
When F ever I Dm want you Bb all I have to C7 do is
F Dre-Dm am Bb dream dream C7 dream F dre-Bb a-F m F7

Bridge Bb I can make you mine Em taste your lips of wine
Dm Anytime C7 night or F day F7
Bb Only trouble is Em gee whiz
I'm D7 dreaming my life a-G way C7

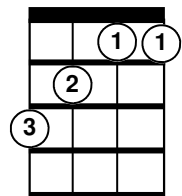
4 I F need you Dm so Bb that I could C7 die
I F love you Dm so Bb and that is C7 why
When F ever I Dm want you
Bb All I have to C7 do is
F Dre-Dm am Bb dream dream C7 dream
F Dre-Dm am Bb dream dream C7 dream
F Dre-Dm am Bb dream dream C7 dream F dream



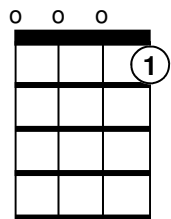
F



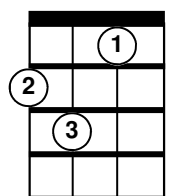
Dm



Bb



C7



F7

All I Really Want To Do *by The Byrds*

Uke key G

KEY C

Intro C C F

1 I ain't C looking to com-G pete with C you
F Beat or C cheat or G mistreat C you
F Simpli-C fy you G classi-C fy you
 De-F ny de-C fy or G cruci-C fy you

Chorus C All I F really want to C do Am7 F5
 Is Fsus2 baby be C friends with you

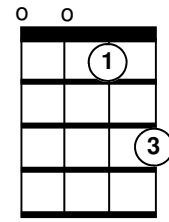
2 No F I ain't C looking to G fight with C you
F Frighten C you or G tighten C you
F Drag you C down or G drain you C down
F Chain you C down or G bring you C down

Chorus C All I F really want to C do Am7 F5
 Is Fsus2 baby be C friends with you

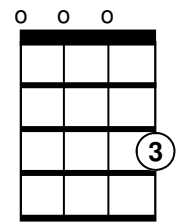
Bridge Bb I don't want to fake you out
Dm Take or shake or forsake you out
G I ain't looking for you to C feel like me
Eb See like me or Ab be like F me Ab F

3 F I don't C want to G meet your C kin
F Make you C spin or G do you C in
F Or se-C lect you G or di-C ssect you
F Or ins-C pect you G or re-C ject you

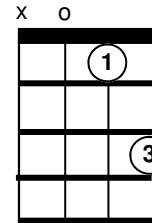
Chorus C All I F really want to C do Am7 F5
 Is Fsus2 baby be C friends with you
Fsus2 Baby be C friends with you F
Fsus2 Baby be C friends with you
C F5 C Csus4 C



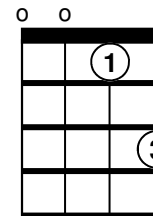
Csus4



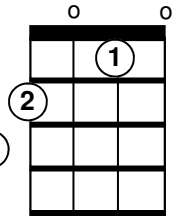
C



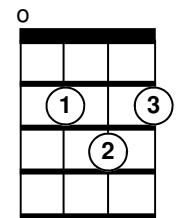
Fsus2



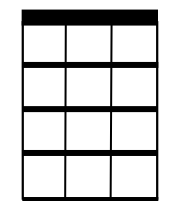
F5



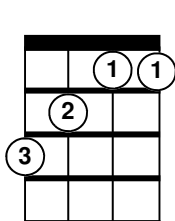
F



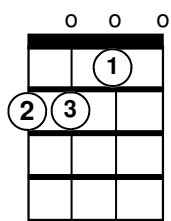
G



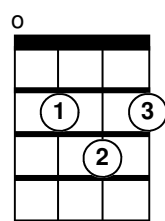
Am7



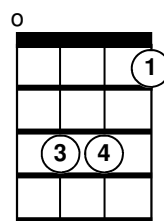
Bb



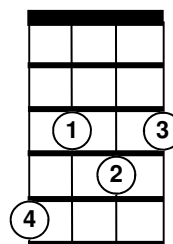
Dm



G



Eb



Ab

And I Love Her *by Lennon-McCartney*

"A Hard Days Night" 1964

Uke key Dm

KEY Gm

INTRO Gm Gm Gm Gm

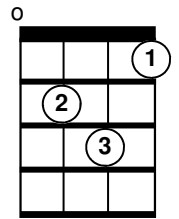
1 Gm I give her Dm all my love
Gm That's all I Dm do
Gm And if you Dm saw my love
Bb You'd love her C7 too
And I F love her

2 Gm She gives me Dm everything
Gm And tender-Dm ly
Gm The kiss my Dm lover brings
Bb She brings to C7 me
And I F love her

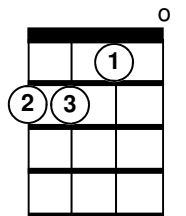
Bridge Dm A love like C ours Dm could never Am die
Dm As long as Am I have you C near me

3 Gm Bright are the Dm stars that shine
Gm Dark is the Dm sky
Gm I know this Dm love of mine
Bb Could never C7 die
And I F love her

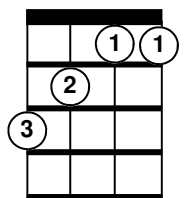
Repeat from BRIDGE



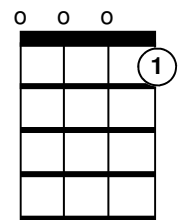
Gm



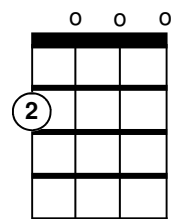
Dm



Bb



C7



Am

Angel Of The Morning

recorded by Bonnie Tyler,
Juice Newton, the Pretenders to name but a few

Uke key G

KEY

C

Intro C C F F G G F G x2 (2 strums on each)

1 C There'll be no F strings to bind your G hands
Not if my F love can't C bind your heart F/G/FG/
C And there's no F need to take a G stand
For it was F I who chose to C start F/G/FG/
Dm I see no F reason to take me G home G
Dm I'm old e-F nough to face the G dawn /FG/

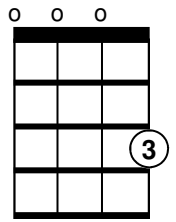
Chorus C Just call me F angel of the G morning F an-G gel
C Just touch my F cheek before you G leave me F ba-G by
C Just call me F angel of the G morning F an-G gel
F Then slowly turn away, from C me F/G/FG/

2 C Maybe the F sun's light will be G dim
And it won't F matter any-C how F/G/FG/
C If morning's F echo says we've G sinned
Well, it was F what I wanted C now F/G/FG/
Dm And if we're F victims of the G night G
Dm I won't be F blinded by the G light /FG/

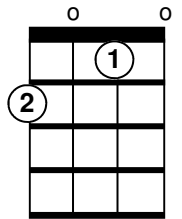
Bridge C Just call me F angel of the G morning F an-G gel
C Just touch my F cheek before you G leave me F ba-G by
C Just call me F angel of the G morning F an-G gel

Outro F Then slowly turn away
F I won't beg you to stay
With C me C/C/C
Through the F tears F/F/F
Of the C day C/C/C
Of the F years F
G Baby F ba-G by

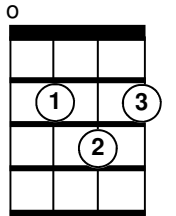
CHORUS



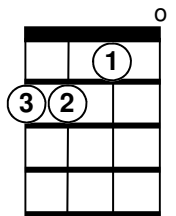
C



F



G



Dm

Baby Face *by Little Richard*

Uke key G

KEY

C

Intro

C E Am F Ab7 C A7 D G C (Last 4 lines of verse)

1

C Baby face you've got the cutest little **G** baby face

There's not another who could take your place

C Baby **A7** face **D** you start my heart a jumpin'

G You sure have **G7** started somethin'

C Baby face I'm up in heaven

When I'm **E** in your warm em-**Am** brace

I didn't **F** need a **Ab7** shove 'cause I

C Fell in **A7** love with that **D** cute little **G** baby **C** face

2

C Baby face you've got the sweetest little **G** baby face

There's not another who could take your place

C Baby **A7** face **D** you start my heart a jumpin'

G You sure have **G7** started somethin'

C Baby face I'm up in heaven

When I'm **E** in your warm em-**Am** brace

I didn't **F** need a **Ab7** shove 'cause I

C Fell in **A7** love with that **D** cute little **G** baby **C** face

3

C Baby face you've got the sweetest little **G** baby face

I'm up in heaven with your baby face

C Baby **A7** face **D** you start my heart a jumpin'

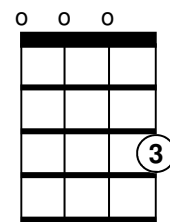
G You sure have **G7** started somethin'

C Baby face I'm up in heaven

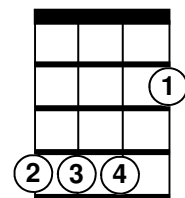
When I'm **E** in your warm em-**Am** brace

I didn't **F** need a **Ab7** shove 'cause I

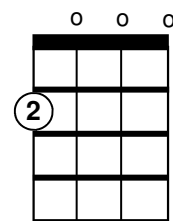
C Fell in **A7** love with that **D** cute little **G** baby **C** face



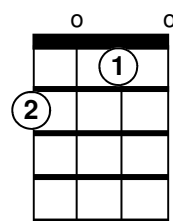
C



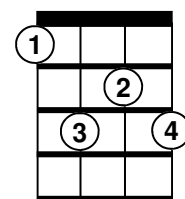
E



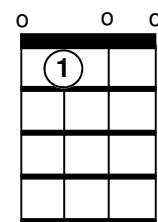
Am



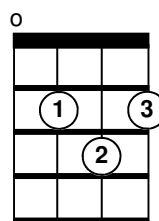
F



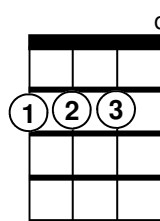
Ab7



A7



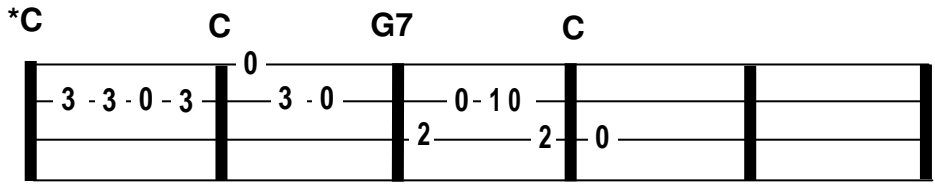
G



D

Camptown Races *by Stephen Foster (1850)*

Uke key C	KEY	F
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Intro * F F C7 F

1 F The Camptown ladies sing this song
C7 Doo-da, Doo-da
 The F Camptown racetrack's five miles long
C7 Oh de doo-da F day

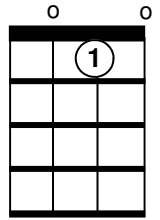
Chorus F Goin' to run all F7 night
Bb Goin' to run all F day
 I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
C7 Somebody bet on the F gray
 * F F C7 F

2 F Oh, the long tailed filly and the big black horse
C7 Doo-da, doo-da
F Come to a mud hole and they all cut across
C7 Oh de doo-da F day

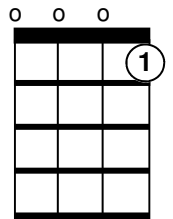
CHORUS

3 F I went down there with my hat caved in
C7 Doo-da, doo-da
 I F came back home with a pocket full of tin
C7 Oh, de doo-da F day

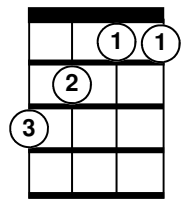
CHORUS



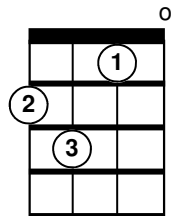
F



C7



Bb



F7

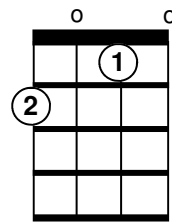
City Of New Orleans *by Arlo Guthrie*

Uke key C

KEY

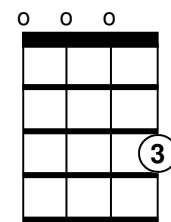
F

Intro **F C F Dm Bb F C7** (1st 2 lines of verse)



F

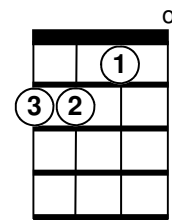
1 **F** Riding on the **C** City of New **F** Orleans
Dm Illinois Central **Bb** Monday morning **F** rail **C7**
F Fifteen cars and **C** fifteen restless **F** riders
Bb Three conductors and **C** twenty five sacks of **F** mail
 All a-**Dm** long the south bound odyssey, the **Am** train pulls out of Kankakee
 And **F** rolls along past houses farms and **G** fields
Dm Passing trains that have no name, **Am** freight yards full of old black men
 And the **Bb** graveyards of **C7** rusted automo-**F** biles



C

Chorus **Bb** Good morning A-**C** merica how **F** are you
 Say **Dm** don't you know me **Bb** I'm your native **F** son
C7 I'm the **F** train they call the **C** City of New **F** Orleans
C7 I'll be **Bb** gone five hundred **C7** miles when the day is **F** done

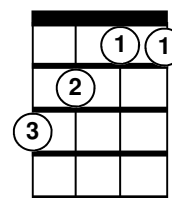
2 **F** Dealing card **C** games with the old men in the **F** club car
Dm Penny a point ain't **Bb** no-one keeping **F** score **C7**
F Pass the paper **C** bag that holds the **F** bottle
Dm Feel the wheels **C** rumbling 'neath the **F** floor
 And the **Dm** sons of Pullman porters and the **Am** sons of engineers
 Ride their **F** father's magic carpets made of **G** steel
Dm Mother with her babe asleep **Am** rocking to the gentle beat
 And the **Bb** rhythm of the **C7** rails is all they **F** feel



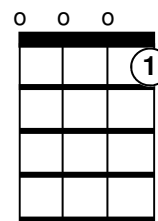
Dm

CHORUS

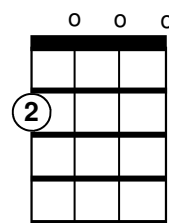
3 **F** Night time on the **C** City of New **F** Orleans
Dm Changing cars in **Bb** Memphis Tenne-**F** ssee **C7**
F Half way home **C** we'll be there by **F** morning
Dm Through the Mississ-**C** ippi darkness **F** rolling down to the sea
 But **Dm** all the towns and people seem to **Am** fade into a bad dream
 And the **F** steel rail still ain't heard the **G** news
 The con-**Dm** ductor sings his songs again
 The **Am** passengers will please refrain
 This **Bb** train got the disa-**C7** ppearing railroad
 blues



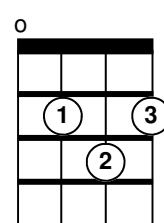
Bb



C7



Am



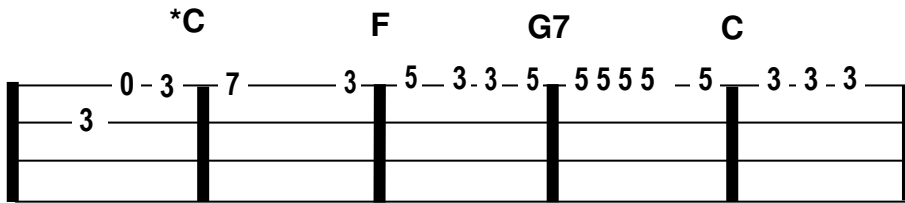
G

Da Doo Ron Ron

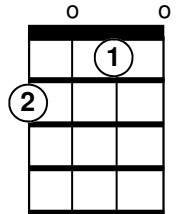
Uke key G

KEY C

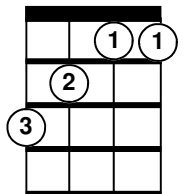
by Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich & Phil Spector (1963), recorded by The Crystals



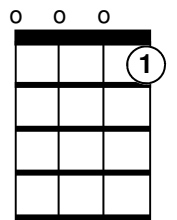
Intro *F Bb C7 F *F Bb C7 F



F



Bb



C7

1 F I met him on a Monday and my Bb heart stood still
 Da C7 doo ron ron ron, da F doo ron ron
 Somebody told me that his Bb name was Bill
 Da C7 doo ron ron ron, da F doo ron ron
F Yeh, my Bb heart stood still, F yeh, his C7 name was Bill
F And when he Bb walked me home
 Da C7 doo ron ron ron, da F doo ron ron
F Bb C7 F

2 F I knew what he was thinkin' when he Bb caught my eye
 Da C7 doo ron ron ron, da F doo ron ron
 He looked so quiet but Bb my oh my
 Da C7 doo ron ron ron, da F doo ron ron
F Yes, he Bb caught my eye, F yes, but C7 my oh my
F And when he Bb walked me home
 Da C7 doo ron ron ron, da F doo ron ron
F Bb C7 F

Instrumental VERSE

3 F Well he picked me up at seven and he Bb looked so fine
 Da C7 doo ron ron ron, da F doo ron ron
 Someday soon I'm gonna Bb make him mine
 Da C7 doo ron ron ron, da F doo ron ron
F Yes, he Bb looked so fine, F yes, gonna C7 make him mine
F And when he Bb walked me home
 Da C7 doo ron ron ron, da F doo ron ron
F Bb C7 F

Outro F Yeh, da Bb doo ron ron, C7 yeh, da F doo ron ron
F Yeh da Bb doo ron ron ron
 Da C7 doo ron ron ron, da F doo ron ron

Dead End Street by The Kinks

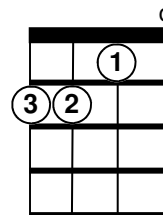
Uke key Am

KEY

Dm

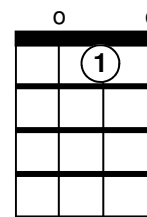
Intro Dm Dm Dm Dm

1 Dm There's a crack up in the F ceil-C ing
Gm And the kitchen sink is Bb leak-Dm ing
Dm Out of work and got no F mon-C ey
Gm A Sunday joint of bread and Bb hon-Dm ey



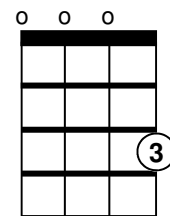
Dm

2 Dm What are we living for C
Bb Two roomed apartment on the A7 second floor
Dm No money comin' in C
Bb The rent collector's knockin' A7 trying to get in



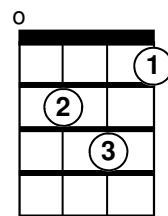
F

Bridge D We are strictly second class we Gm don't under-A7 stand
Bb (Dead end) Why we should be in Dm dead end street C
Bb (Dead end) People are livin' in Dm dead end street C
Bb (Dead end) I'm gonna die in Dm dead end street C
F Dead end Bb street (yeah) F dead end Bb street (yeah)



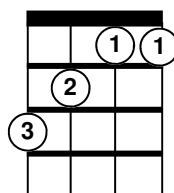
C

3 Dm On a cold and frosty F morning
Gm Wipe my eyes and stop me Bb yaw-Dm ning
Dm And my feet are nearly F fro-C zen
Gm Boil the tea and put some Bb toast Dm on



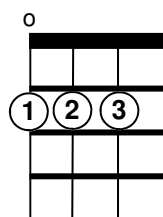
Gm

4 Dm What are we living for C
Bb Two roomed apartment on the A7 second floor
Dm No chance to emigrate C
Bb I'm deep in debt and now it's A7 much too late

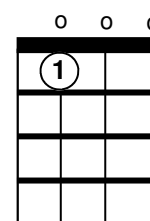


Bb

Bridge D We both want to work so hard we Gm can't get the A7 chance
Bb (Dead end) People live on Dm dead end street C
Bb (Dead end) People are dyin' on Dm dead end street C
Bb (Dead end) I'm gonna die on Dm dead end street C
F Dead end Bb street (yeah) F dead end Bb street (yeah)



D



Am

9

Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

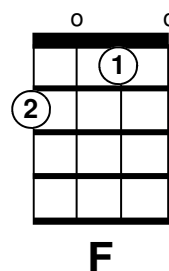
by the Andrews Sisters (1942)

Uke key C

KEY F

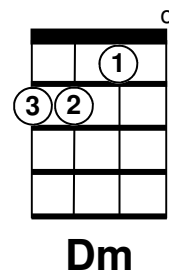
Intro **F Dm Bb C F Dm Bb C**

1 **F** Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but **F7** me
Gm Anyone else but me, **F** anyone else but me, **C** no, no no
F Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but **F7** me
'Til **Gm** I come **C** home to **F** you



F

2 **F** Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but **F7** me
Gm Anyone else but me, **F** anyone else but me, **C** no, no no
F Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but **F7** me
'Til **Gm** I come **C** home to **F** you



Dm

Bridge I'm **Gm** so afraid the **C** plans we made

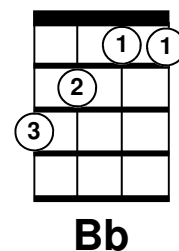
Be-**F** neath the moonlit **F7** skies

Will **Dm** fade away, **G** about to stray

When **C** stars get in your **C7** eyes

So, **F** Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but **F7** me

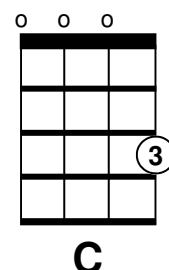
'Til **Gm** I come **C** home to **F** you



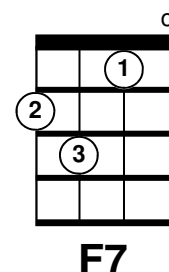
Bb

Instrumental VERSE

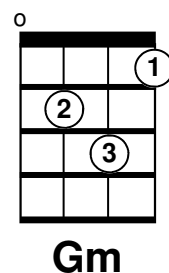
3 **F** Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but **F7** me
Gm Anyone else but me, **F** anyone else but me, **C** no, no no
F Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but **F7** me
'Til **Gm** I come **C** home to **F** you



C



F7



Gm

Fat Bottomed Girls

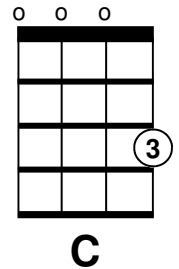
by Queen

Uke key G

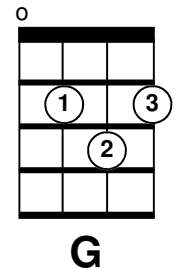
KEY C

Intro C G D C C G D

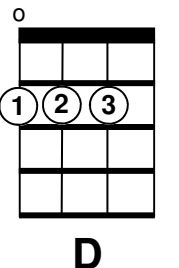
TACIT C Oh, you gonna Bb take me home F tonight
C Oh, down Bb beside that red G firelight
C Oh, you gonna F let it all hang out
F Fat bottomed C girls, you make the G rockin' world go C round



1 Hey, I was C just a skinny lad, never knew no good from bad
But I knew life before I left my G nursery
Left C alone with big fat fanny, she was F such a naughty nanny
Heap big C woman you made a G bad boy out of C me

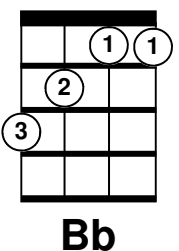


2 I've been C singing with my band across the wire across the land
I seen every blue-eyed floozy on the G way
But their C beauty and their style went kind of F smooth after a while
Take me C to them dirty G ladies every C time



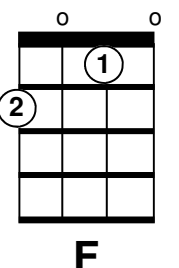
Bridge C Oh, won't you Bb take me home F tonight?
C Oh, down Bb beside your red G firelight
C Oh, and you F give it all you got
Fat bottomed C girls you make the G rockin' world go C round
F yeah Fat bottomed C girls you make the G rockin' world go C round

3 Now your C mortgages and homes, I got stiffness in the bones
Ain't no beauty queens in this G locality (I tell you)
Oh, but C I still get my pleasure, F still got my greatest treasure
Heap big C woman you gonna make a G big man out of C me



Now get this

Outro C Oh you gonna Bb take me home F tonight
C Oh down Bb beside that red G firelight
C Oh you gonna F let it all hang out
Fat bottomed girls C you make the G rockin' world go C round
Yeah
F Fat bottomed C girls you make the G rockin' world go C round



Folsom Prison Blues

by Johnny Cash

Uke key G

KEY

C

Intro *C C7 F C G7 C

1 C I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since C7 I don't know when
I'm F stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' C on
But that G7 train keeps a rollin', on down to San An-C ton

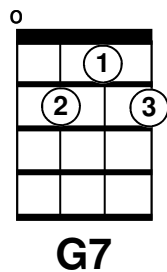
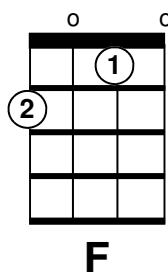
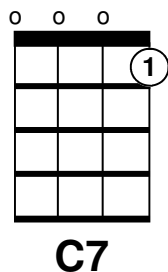
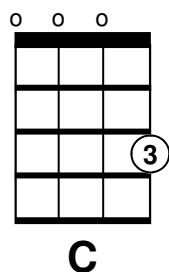
2 C When I was just a baby, my mama told me son
Always be a good boy, don't C7 ever play with guns
But I F shot a man in Reno, just to watch him C die
When I G7 hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and C cry

*C C7 F C G7 C

3 C I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and C7 smoking big cigars
Well I F know I had it coming I know I can't be C free
But those G7 people keep a movin' And that's what tortures C me

*C C7 F C G7 C

4 C Well if they'd free me from this prison If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little C7 further down the line
F Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to C stay
And I'd G7 let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-C way



From A Jack To A King

by Ned Miller (also recorded by Elvis)

Uke key C

KEY **F**

*C C G7 G7 Dm G7 C F C

Intro **F F C7 C7 Gm C7 F Bb F** (as verse with riff)

Chorus TACET From a Jack to a **F** King
 From loneliness to a **C7** wedding ring
 I played an Ace and I **Gm** won a Queen
C7 And walked away with your **F** heart **Bb F**

1 TACET From a Jack to a **F** King
 With no regrets, I stacked the **C7** cards last night
 And Lady Luck played her **Gm** hand just right
C7 You made me King of your **F** heart **Bb F**

F

Bridge For **F7** just a **Bb** little while, I thought that I might **F** lose the game
 Then just in **G7** time I saw, the twinkle in your **C7** eye
 Instrumental CHORUS with kazoos & riff

C7

2 TACET From a Jack to a **F** King
 With no regrets, I stacked the **C7** cards last night
 And Lady Luck played her **Gm** hand just right
C7 You made me King of your **F** heart **Bb F**

Gm

Bridge For **F7** just a **Bb** little while, I thought that I might **F** lose the game
 Then just in **G7** time I saw, the twinkle in your **C7** eye

Outro TACET From a Jack to a **F** King
 From loneliness to a **C7** wedding ring
 I played an Ace and I **Gm** won a Queen
C7 You made me King of your **F** heart
Gm You made me **C7** King of your **F** heart
Gm You made me **C7** King of your **F** heart **Bb F**

F7

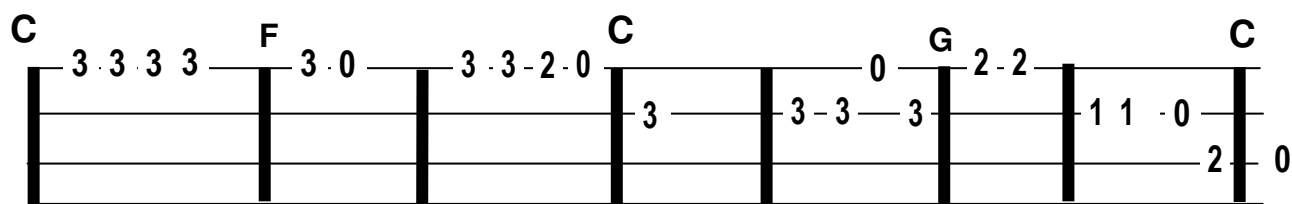
Bb

Honolulu Baby

the chorus part of an original song by Laurel & Hardy 1937 (Midnight Special??)

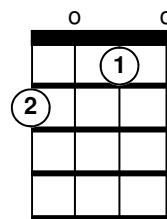
Uke key C

KEY F

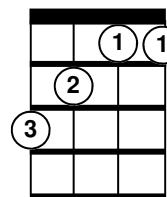


Intro F Bb F C F (1st 4 lines)

1 F Honolulu Bb Baby, Where'd you get those F eyes
 And that dark com-C plexion, I just ido-F lise
 F7 Honolulu Bb Baby, Where'd you get that F style
 And those pretty C red lips, And that sunny F smile Bb F



2 F Neath palm trees Bb swaying, At Waiki-F ki
 Honolulu C Baby, You're the one for F me
 F7 Neath palm trees Bb swaying, At Waiki-F ki
 Honolulu C Baby, You're the one for F me Bb F

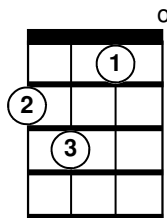


Instrumental (verse)

3 F Bb F C F F7 Bb F C F Bb F

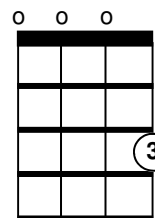
Bb

4 F Honolulu Bb Baby, Where'd you get those F eyes
 And that dark com-C plexion, I just ido-F lise
 F7 Honolulu Bb Baby, Where'd you get that F style
 And those pretty C red lips, And that sunny F smile C F



F7

5 F7 Honolulu Bb Baby, When you start to F sway
 All the men go C crazy, They seem to F say
 F7 Honolulu Bb Baby, at Waiki-F ki
 Honolulu C Baby, You're the one for F me Bb F



C

Outro C You're the one for F me Bb F
 C You're.... The.... One.... For.... F Me Bb F

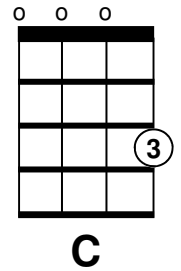
Hotel Yorba *by The White Stripes 2002*

Uke key G

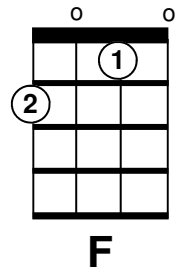
KEY C

Intro C F G C

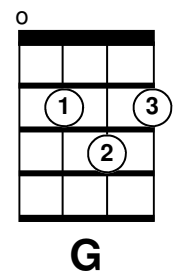
- 1 I was C watching, with one F eye on the other side
I had G fifteen people telling me to move
I got C movin' on my mind
I found C shelter, in some F dolls turning wheels around
I've said G thirty nine times that I love you to the C beauty I have found



Chorus Well it's, C one, two, three, four, take the elevator
At the F Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later
G All they got inside is vacancy C G C
C F G C



- 2 I've been C thinking, about a little F place down by the lake
They've got a G dirty old road leading up to the house
I wonder C how long it will take
Till we're C alone, sitting on a F front porch of that home
G Stompin our feet, on the wooden boards,
C Never gotta worry about locking the door



CHORUS

- 3 (Single strums for next two lines)
It might sound C silly, for me to think F childish thoughts like these
But G I'm so tired of acting tough
And I'm C gonna do what I please
Let's get C married in a big F cathedral by a priest
Because if G I'm the man that you love the most
You could C say I do at least.

CHORUS

Outro And it's C four, five six, seven, grab the umbrella,
And F grab hold of me cause I'm your favourite fella
G All they got inside is vacancy C G C F C

I Only Want To Be With You *by Dusty Springfield*

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro

F Bb C7 F Bb C7

1

I **F** don't know what it is that makes me **Dm** love you so

I **F** only know I never want to **Dm** let you go

Cause **Bb** you started **C7** something **Gm** can't you **C7** see

That **F** ever since we met you've had a **Dm** hold on me

It **Bb** happens to be **C7** true I **Gm** only wanna **C7** be with **F** you **Bb C7**

2

It **F** doesn't matter where you go or **Dm** what you do

I **F** want to spend each moment of the **Dm** day with you

Bb Look what has **C7** happened with **Gm** just one **C7** kiss

I **F** never knew that I could be in **Dm** love like this

It's **Bb** crazy but it's **C7** true I **Gm** only wanna **C7** be with **F** you

Bridge

Db You stopped and smiled at me and **F** asked me if I **Bb** cared to **F** dance

C7 I fell into your open arms **G7** I didn't stand a **C7** chance

now listen honey

3

F I just wanna be beside you **Dm** everywhere

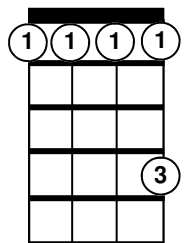
As **F** long as we're together honey **Dm** I don't care

Cause **Bb** you started **C7** something **Gm** can't you **C7** see

That **F** ever since we met you've had a **Dm** hold on me

It **Bb** happens to be **C7** true I **Gm** only wanna **C7** be with **F** you

Instrumental VERSE kazoos then BRIDGE



Db

Outro

F I just wanna be beside you **Dm** everywhere

As **F** long as we're together honey **Dm** I don't care

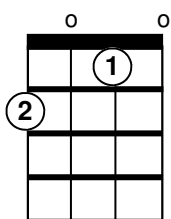
Cause **Bb** you started **C7** something **Gm** can't you **C7** see

That **F** ever since we met you've had a **Dm** hold on me

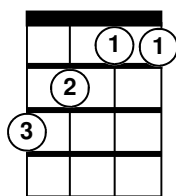
It **Bb** happens to be **C7** true I **Gm** only wanna **C7** be with **F** you

Bb No matter no matter what you **C** do I **Bb** only wanna **C7** be with you

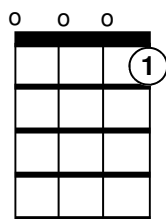
Bb No matter, no matter what you **C** do I **Bb** only wanna **C** be with **F** you



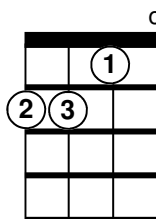
F



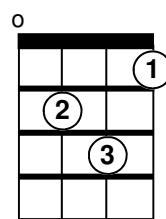
Bb



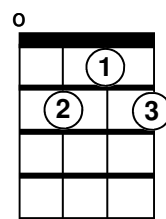
C7



Dm



Gm



G7

It's Getting Better *recorded by Mama Cass*

Uke key G

KEY

C

Intro C F G C F G

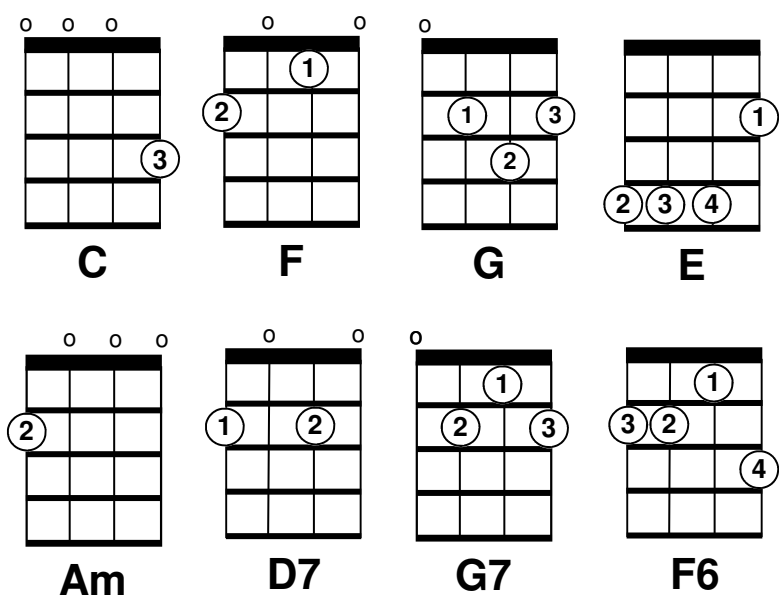
1 C Once I believed that when love G came to me
 C It would come with rockets, bells and G poetry
 E But with me and Am you F it just started D7 quietly and G7 grew
 And be-C lieve it or F not
 Now there's C something groovy and F good bout whatever we C got

Bridge And it's getting F6 better, G Growing C stron-Am ger, warm and F wilder
 G Getting C better F every G day, C better F every G day

2 C I don't feel all turned on and G starry eyed
 C I just feel a sweet contentment G deep inside
 E Holding you at Am night F just seems kind of D7 natural and G7 right
 And it's C not hard to F see
 That it C isn't half of what F it's gonna to turn out to C be

Bridge 'Cause it's getting F6 better, G Growing C stron-Am ger, warm and F wilder
 G Getting C better F every G day, C better F every G day

Outro Ba da F da da da da G daah E Da da da da Am daah
 C And I don't mind F waitin', I C don't mind F waitin'
 'Cause no C matter how long it F takes, The two of us C know
 That it's getting F6 better G Growing C stron-Am ger, warm and F wilder
 G Getting C better F every G day, C better F every G day
 C Getting better F every G day, C Getting better F every G day
 C Getting better F every G day, C Getting better F every G day



Intro **F Bb C F**

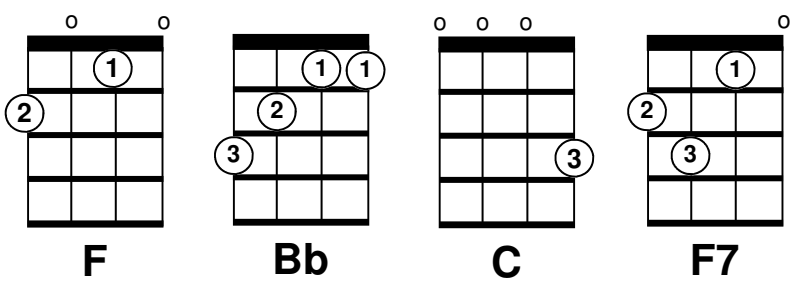
- 1 **F** We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
F We've been talking 'bout Jackson
F7 Ever since the fire went out
F7 I'm going to **Bb** Jackson gonna mess a-**F** round
 Yeah I'm going to **Bb** Jackson **C** Look out Jackson **F** town

- 2 **F** Well go on down to Jackson go ahead and wreck your health
F Go play your hand you big talking man
 Make a **F7** big fool of yourself
F7 Yeah go to **Bb** Jackson go comb your **F** hair
F Honey I'm gonna snow ball **Bb** Jackson **C** Huh see if I **F** care

- 3 **F** When I breeze into that city people gonna stoop and bow (hah!)
F All them women gonna make me
F7 Teach 'em what they don't know how
F7 I'm going to **Bb** Jackson You turn loose o' my **F** coat
 Yeah I'm going to **Bb** Jackson **C** Goodbye that's all she **F** wrote

- 4 **F** They gonna laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
F They'll lead you roun' town like a scalded hound
 With your **F7** tail tucked between your legs
F7 Yeah go to **Bb** Jackson you big talking **F** man
F And I'll be waiting in **Bb** Jackson
C Behind my ja-pan **F** fan

- 5 **F** We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
F We've been talking 'bout Jackson **F7** ever since the fire went out
F7 We're going to **Bb** Jackson and that's a **F** fact
F Yeah we're going to **Bb** Jackson
C Ain't never comin' **F** back



Let It Be by Lennon/McCartney "Hey Jude" 1968

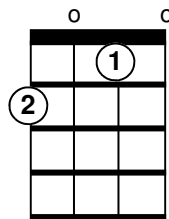
Uke key **G**

KEY **C**

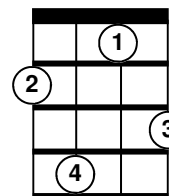
Intro

C G F Fmaj7 Dm7 C G F Fmaj7 Dm7 C

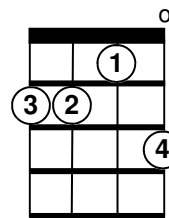
Chord run



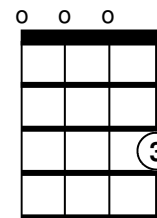
F



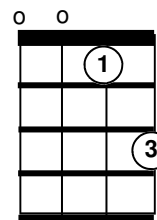
Fmaj7



Dm7



C



Csus4

C1

Let it Am be let it Em be let it Fmaj7 be let it C be
Whisper Csus4 words C of G wisdom, Let it F be Fmaj7 Dm7 C

C And when the broken G hearted people
Am Living in the Fmaj7 world ag-Dm7 ree
C There will Csus4 be C an G answer, Let it F be Fmaj7 Dm7 C

C For though they may be G parted
There is Am still a chance that Fmaj7 they will Dm7 see
C There will Csus4 be C an G answer, Let it F be Fmaj7 Dm7 C

C2

Let it Am be let it Em be let it Fmaj7 be let it C be
There will Csus4 be C an G answer let it F be Fmaj7 Dm7 C

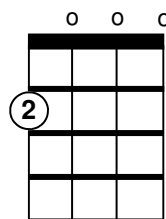
C And when the night is G cloudy
There is Am still a light that Fmaj7 shines on Dm7 me
C Shine un Csus4 til C to G morrow let it F be Fmaj7 Dm7 C

C I wake up to the G sound of music
Am Mother Mary Fmaj7 comes to Dm7 me
C Speaking Csus4 words C of G wisdom let it F be Fmaj7 Dm7 C

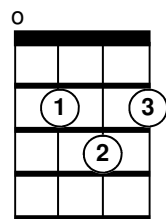
Add little finger to chord of G

Repeat Chorus C2 then C1

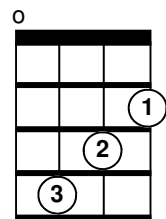
F Fmaj7 Dm7
F Fmaj7 Dm7
F Fmaj7 Dm7 C



Am



G



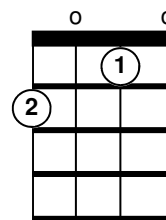
Em

Love Me Do by Lennon/McCartney "Hey Jude" 1968

Uke key G

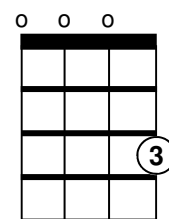
KEY C

Intro C F C F C F C F



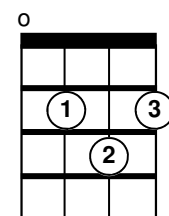
F

1 C Love love me F do
 You C know I love F you
 I'll C always be F true
 So F pleeeeeease... TACET Love me do C F
 Wo oh C Love me do F



C

2 C Love love me F do
 You C know I love F you
 I'll C always be F true
 So F pleeeeeease... TACET Love me do C F
 Wo oh C Love me do F

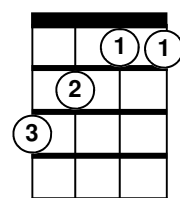


G

Bridge G Someone to love, F Some Bb body C new
 G Someone to love, F Some Bb one like C you

REPEAT FROM VERSE 1

3 C Love love me F do
 You C know I love F you
 I'll C always be F true
 So F pleeeeeease... TACET Love me do C F
 Woah C Love me do F



Bb

F Woah C Love me do F
 Yeah love me C do F

Mama Don't Allow *Jive Aces (2012)*

"This Train" fits this!

Uke key G

KEY C

Intro

* C C7 F F7 C G C C

1

C Mama don't allow no music playing' 'round here

C Mama don't allow no music playing' 'round G here

C I don't care what C7 Mama don't allow

Gonna F play our music F7 anyhow

C Mama don't allow no G music playin' 'round C here

* C C7 F F7 C G C C

2

C Mama don't allow no kazoo blowin' 'round here

C Mama don't allow no kazoo blowin' 'round G here

C I don't care what C7 Mama don't allow

Gonna F blow my kazoo F7 anyhow

C Mama don't allow no G kazoo blowin' 'round C here

* C C7 F F7 C G C C

3

C Mama don't allow no bass uke playin' 'round here

C Mama don't allow no bass uke playin' 'round G here

C I don't care what C7 Mama don't allow

Gonna F play this bass uke F7 anyhow

C Mama don't allow no G bass uke playin' 'round C here

* C C7 F F7 C G C C

4

C Mama don't allow no good time singin' 'round here

C Mama don't allow no good time singin' 'round G here

C I don't care what C7 Mama don't allow

Gonna F sing my heart out F7 anyhow

C Mama don't allow no G good time singin' 'round C here

* C C7 F F7 C G C C

5

C Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here

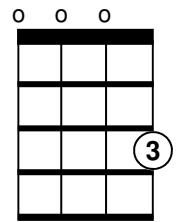
C Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round G here

C I don't care what C7 Mama don't allow

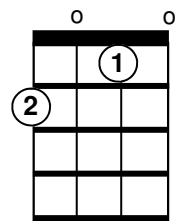
We gonna F play our ukuleles F7 anyhow

C Mama don't allow no G ukulele playin' 'round C here

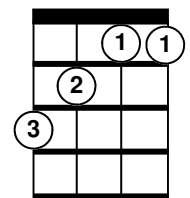
* C C7 F F7 C G C C



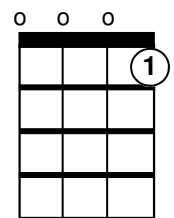
C



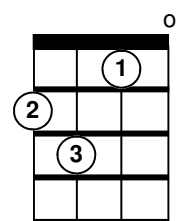
F



Bb



C7



F7

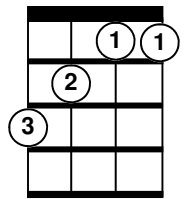
Mr Tambourine Man *by Bob Dylan*

Uke key F

KEY **Bb**

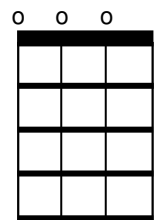
Intro **Bb C7 F Bb F Gm C7**

Chorus **Bb** Hey Mr **C7** Tambourine Man **F** play a song for **Bb** me
I'm not **F** sleepy and there **Bb** ain't no **Gm** place I'm **C7** going to
Bb Hey Mr **C7** Tambourine Man **F** play a song for **Bb** me
In the **F** jingle jangle **Bb** morning I'll come **C7** followin' **F** you



Bb

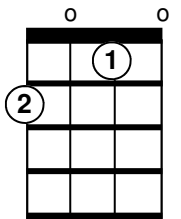
1 **Bb** Take me for a **C7** trip upon your **F** magic swirlin' **Bb** ship
All my **F** senses have been **Bb** stripped and my **F** hands can't feel to **Bb** grip
And my **F** toes too numb to **Bb** step
Wait **F** only for my **Gm** boot heels to be **C7** wanderin'
I'm **Bb** ready to go **C7** anywhere I'm **F** ready for to **Bb** fade
In-**F** to my own pa-**Bb** rade cast your **F** dancing spell my **Bb** way
I **Gm** promise to go **C7** under it



C7

CHORUS

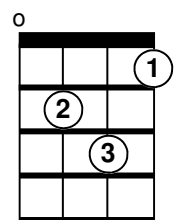
2 Though I **Bb** know that evenin's **C7** empire **F** has returned into **Bb** sand
F Vanished from my **Bb** hand
Left me **F** blindly here to **Gm** stand but still not **C7** sleeping
My **Bb** weariness a-**C7** mazes me I'm **F** branded on my **Bb** feet
I **F** have no one to **Bb** meet
And the **F** ancient empty **Gm** street's too dead for **C7** dreaming



F

CHORUS

3 Though you **Bb** might hear laughin' **C7** spinnin'
Swingin' **F** madly across the **Bb** sun
It's not **F** aimed at any-**Bb** one it's just es-**F** capin' on the **Bb** run
And but **F** for the sky there **Gm** are no fences **C7** facin'
And **Bb** if you hear vague **C7** traces of **F** skippin' reels of **Bb** rhyme
To your **F** tambourine in **Bb** time it's just a **F** ragged clown be-**Bb** hind
I wouldn't **F** pay it any **Bb** mind it's just a **F** shadow
You're **Gm** seein' that he's **C7** chasing



Gm

CHORUS

My Grandfather's Clock

by Henry Clay Work (1876)

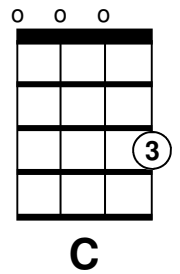
Uke key C

KEY F

Intro F C F

1

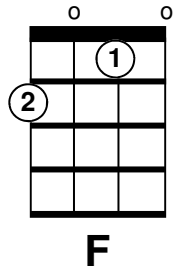
My F Grandfather's C clock was too F large for the Bb shelf
 So it F stood ninety C years on the F floor F
 It was F taller by C half than the F old man him-Bb self
 Tho' it F weighed not a C pennyweight F more F
 It was F bought on the morn, of the Bb day that he was F born
 And was F always his G7 treasure and C pride C7
 But it F stopped C short F never to go a-Bb gain, When the F old C man F died F



C

Bridge

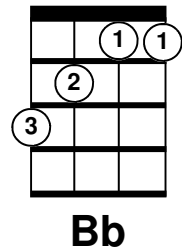
Ninety F years without Bb slumber-F ing (tic toc tic toc)
 His F life seconds Bb number-F ing (tic toc, tic toc)
 But it F stopped C short F never to go a-Bb gain, When the F old C man F died F



F

2

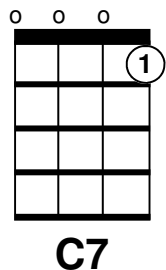
In F watching its C pendulum F swing to and Bb fro
 Many F hours had he C spent as a F boy F
 And in F childhood and C manhood the F clock seemed to Bb know
 And to F share both his C grief and his F joy F
 For it F struck twenty four when he Bb entered at the F door
 With a F blooming and G7 beautiful C bride C
 But it F stopped C short F never to go a-Bb gain, When the F old C man F died F



Bb

3

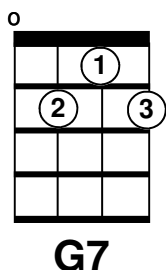
My F grandfather C said that of F those he could Bb hire
 Not a F servant so C faithful he'd F found F
 For it F wasted no C time and F had but one de-Bb sire
 At the F close of each C week to be F wound
 Yes it F kept in its place, not a Bb frown upon its F face
 And its F hands never G7 hung by its C side C
 But it F stopped C short F never to go a-Bb gain
 When the F old C man F died F



C7

4

Then it F rang an a-C larm in the F dead of the Bb night
 An a-F larm that for C years had been F dumb F
 And we F knew that his C spirit was F pluming its Bb flight
 That his F hour of de-C parture had F come F
 Still the F clock kept the time, with a Bb soft and muffled F chime
 As we F silently G7 stood by his C side C
 But it F stopped C short F never to go a-Bb gain, When the F old C man F died



G7

My Old Man's A Dustman by Lonnie Donegan

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro **F C F**

1 **F** Now here's a little **Bb** story, to **G7** tell it is a **C7** must
F About an unsung **Bb** hero, that **G7** moves away your **C7** dust
C7 Some people make a **F** fortune, **C7** other's earn a **F** mint
C7 My old man don't **F** earn much, in **G7** fact he's flipping **C7** skint

Chorus Oh! **F** My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's **C7** hat
 He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council **F** flat
 He looks a proper nanner in his **F7** great big hob nailed **Bb** boots
C7 He's got such a job to pull em up that he calls them daisy **F** roots

2 **F** Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of them **C7** forget
 So when he picks their bins up he spills some on the **F** steps
 Now one old man got nasty and **F7** to the council **Bb** wrote
C7 Next time my old man went round there he punched him up the **F** throat

CHORUS *I say, I say, I say, I found a police dog in my dustbin, (How do you know he's a police dog?) He had a policeman with him!*

3 **F** Though my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of **C7** gold
 He got married recently though he's eighty six years **F** old
 We said "Ear! Hang on Dad, you're **F7** getting past your **Bb** prime"
C7 He said "Well when you get to my age it helps to pass the **F** time"

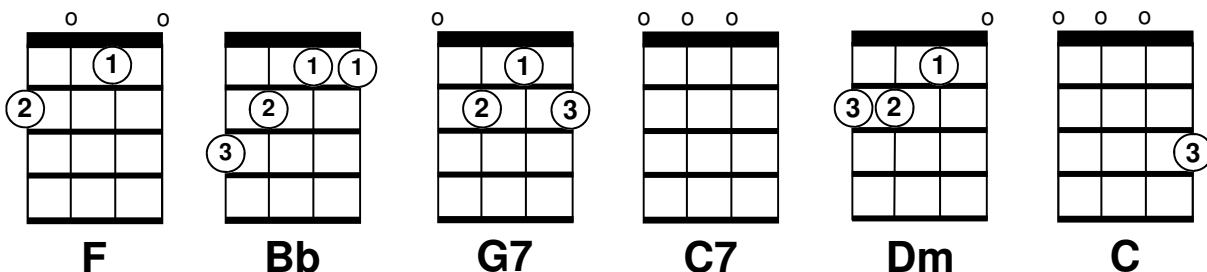
CHORUS *I say, I say, I say, My dustbins full of lillies, (Well throw 'em away then) I can't Lilly's wearing them*

4 **F** Now one day while in a hurry he missed a lady's **C7** bin
 He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after **F** him
 "What game do you think you're playing" she **F7** cried right from the **Bb** heart
C7 "You've missed me...am I too late?", "No... jump up on the **F** cart"

CHORUS *I say, I say, I say, (What you again!) My dustbin's absolutely full with toadstools, (How do you know it's full) 'Cos there's not mush-room inside!*

5 **F** He found a tiger's head one day, nailed to a piece of **C7** wood
 The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it **F** should
 Just then from out a window, a **F7** voice began to **Bb** wail
C7 He said "Oi! Where's me tiger's head", Four foot from its' **F** tail!

Next time you see a dustman **F7** looking all pale and **Bb** sad
C7 Don't kick him in the dustbin, it might be my... Old... **F** dad!



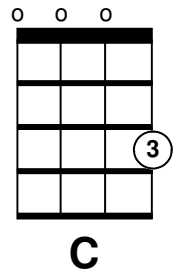
No Particular Place To Go *by Chuck Berry*

Uke key G

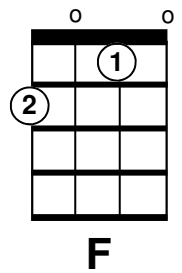
KEY C

Intro C C

- 1 TACIT Ridin' along in my automo-C bile
 My baby beside me at the wheel
 I stole a kiss at the turn of a F mile
 My curiosity runnin' C wild
 Cruisin' and playin' the radi-G o
TACIT With no particular place to C go

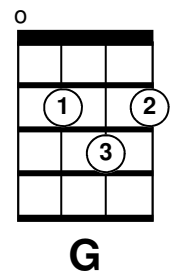


- 2 TACIT Ridin' along in my automo-C bile
 I was anxious to tell her the way I feel
 So, I told her softly and sin-F cere
 And she leaned and whispered in my C ear
 Cuddlin' more and drivin' G slow
TACIT With no particular place to C go



INSTRUMENTAL C F C G C (verse)

- 3 TACIT No particular place to C go
 So we parked way out on the Kokomo
 The night was young and the moon was F gold
 So, we both decided to take a C stroll
 Can you imagine the way I G felt
TACIT I couldn't unfasten her safety C belt



- 5 TACIT Ridin' along in my cala-C boose
 Still tryin' to get her belt unloose
 All the way home I held a F grudge
 But the safety belt just wouldn't C budge
 Cruisin' and playin' the radi-G o
TACIT With no particular place to C go

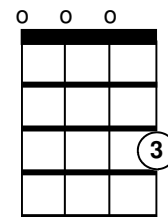
Nowhere Man

Uke key G

KEY C

By Lennon/McCartney "Rubber Soul" 1965

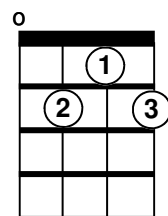
Intro C G7 Dm/F Fm C



C

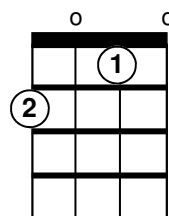
1 C He's a real G7 nowhere man
F Sitting in his C nowhere land
F Making all his Fm nowhere plans for C nobody G7

2 C Doesn't have a G7 point of view
F Knows not where he's C going to
Dm/F Isn't he a Fm bit like you and C me



G7

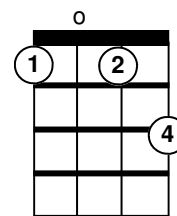
Bridge 1 Nowhere Em man please F listen
 You don't Em know what you're F missin'
 Nowhere Em man the Dm/F world is at your command G7



F

3 C He's as blind as G7 he can be
F Just sees what he C wants to see
Dm/F Nowhere man can Fm you see me at C all

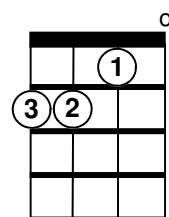
Bridge 2 Nowhere Em man don't F worry
 Take your Em time don't F hurry
 Leave it Em all 'till Dm/F somebody else lends you a hand G7



Fm

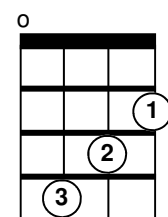
4 C Doesn't have a G7 point of view
F Knows not where he's C going to
Dm/F Isn't he a Fm bit like you and C me

Bridge 1 Nowhere Em man please F listen
 You don't Em know what you're F missin'
 Nowhere Em man the Dm/F world is at your command G7



Dm

Outro C He's a real G7 nowhere man
F Sitting in his C nowhere land
Dm/F Making all his Fm nowhere plans for C nobody
Dm/F Making all his Fm nowhere plans for C nobody
Dm/F Making all his Fm nowhere plans for C nobody



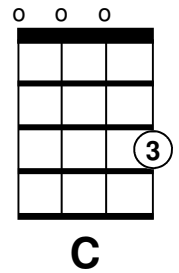
Em

Only Sixteen *by Sam Cooke 1959*

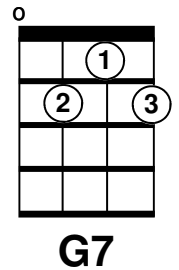
Uke key G

KEY C

Intro **C G7 Dm/F Fm C**

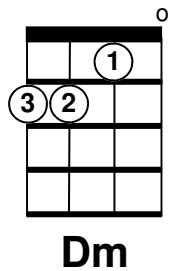


1 **C** She was only sixteen, **F** only sixteen
G But I loved her **C** so
 She was too young to **F** fall in love
 And **G** I was too young to **C** know

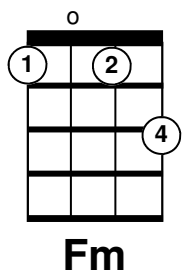


2 We'd laugh and we'd sing, **F** and do funny things
G And it made our hearts **C** glow
 She was too young to **F** fall in love
 And **G** I was too young to **C** know

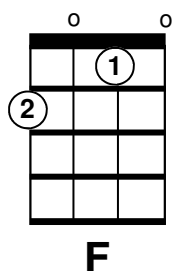
Bridge So **F** why did I give my **C** heart so fast
 It **F** never will happen A-**C** gain
 But **F** I was a mere **C** child of sixteen
G I've aged a year since then



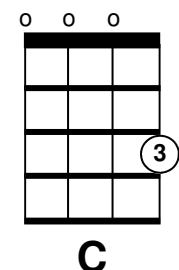
3 She was **C** only sixteen, **F** only sixteen
G Oh, with eyes that would **C** glow
 She was too young to **F** fall in love
 And **G** I was too young to **C** know



4 So **F** why did I give my **C** heart so fast
 It **F** never will happen A-**C** gain
 But **F** I was a mere **C** child of sixteen
G I've aged a year since then



5 She was **C** only sixteen, **F** only sixteen
G Oh, but I loved that girl **C** so
 She was too young to **F** fall in love
 And **G** I was too young to **C** know



Orange Blossom Special *by Johnny Cash*

Uke key C

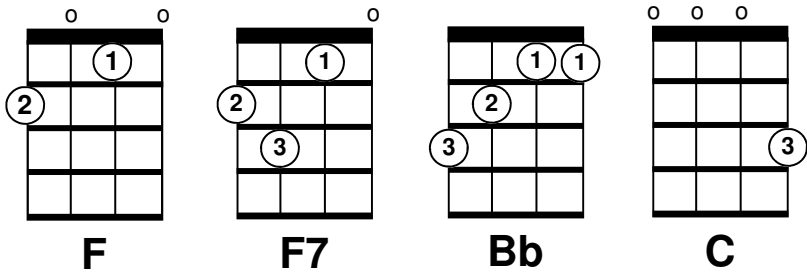
KEY **F**

Intro F Bb C F F Bb C F

1 F Hey, look yonder comin', comin' down that railroad track F7
 Hey, Bb look yonder comin', comin' down that railroad F track
 It's that C Orange Blossom special, bringin' my baby F back
F Bb C F F Bb C F

2 F Goin' down to Florida and get some sand in my shoes F7
 Or Bb maybe California, and get some sand in my F shoes
 Ride that C Orange Blossom Special and lose these New York F blues
F Bb C F F Bb C F

3 They F talk about ramblin', she's the fastest train on the line F7
 They Bb talk about travelin', she's the fastest train on the F line
 It's the C Orange Blossom Special, rollin' down the seaboard F line
F Bb C F F Bb C F

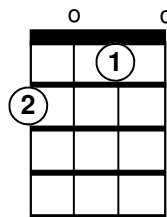


Part Of The Union *by The Strawbs*

Uke key C

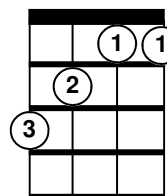
KEY F

Intro **F Bb Bb F Bb Bb** (riff over)



F

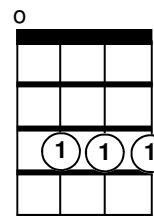
1 **F** Now **F** I'm a union man, **Gm** amazed at what I am
I **Eb** say what I **Bb** think that the **Eb** company **Bb** stinks
Yes **F** I'm a **Eb** union **Bb** man
F Bb Bb F Bb Bb



Bb

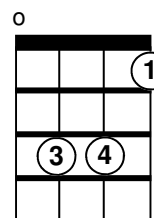
2 **F** When we **Bb** meet in the local hall, **Cm** I'll be voting with them all
With a **Eb** hell of a **Bb** shout, it's **Eb** "Out brothers, **Bb** out!"
And the **F** rise of the **Eb** factory's **Bb** fall

Chorus **F** Ohhhh, you **Bb** don't get me, I'm part of the union
You **F** don't get me, I'm **Bb** part of the union
You **Bb** don't get me, I'm part of the union
Eb 'Till the **Bb** day I **Eb** die, 'till the **F** day I **Bb** die
F Bb Bb F Bb Bb



Cm

3 **F** As a **Bb** union man I'm wise, to the **Cm** lies of the company spies
And I **Eb** don't get **Bb** fooled by the **Eb** factory **Bb** rules
'Cause I **F** always read be-**Eb** tween the **Bb** lines
F Bb Bb F Bb Bb



Eb

4 **F** And I **Bb** always get my way, If I **Cm** strike for higher pay
When I **Eb** show my **Bb** card to the **Eb** Scotland **Bb** Yard
And **F** this is **Eb** what I **Bb** say

Ohhhh, Ohhhh CHORUS

5 **F** Before the **Bb** union did appear, my **Cm** life was half as clear
Now I've **Eb** got the **Bb** power to the **Eb** working **Bb** hour
And **F** every other **Eb** day of the **Bb** year
F Bb Bb F Bb Bb

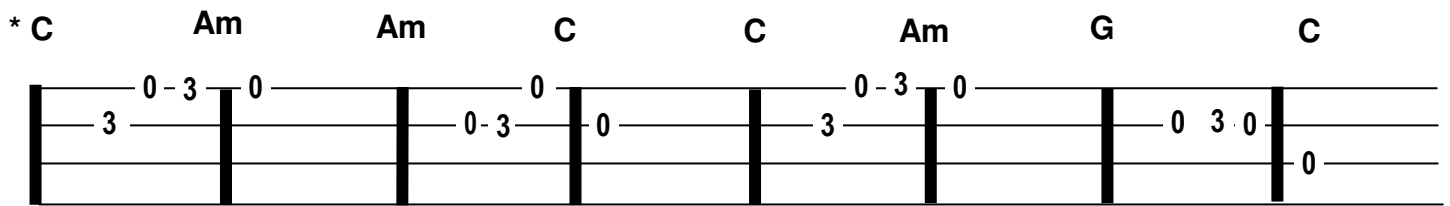
6 **F** So **Bb** though I'm a working man, I can **Cm** ruin the government's plan
Eb I'm not **Bb** hard but the **Eb** sight of my **Bb** card
Makes me **F** some kind of **Eb** super-**Bb** man

Ohhhh, Ohhhh, Ohhhh CHORUS x 2

Poor House *by The Traveling Wilburys 1990*

Uke key C

KEY F



Intro F *F Dm Dm Bb F Dm C F

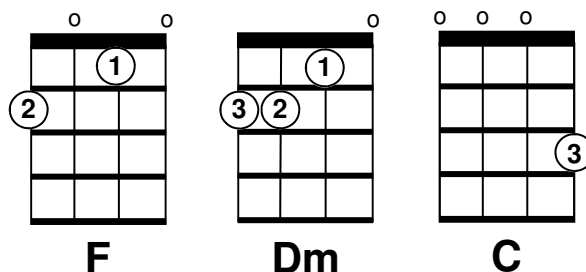
1 F You walk in, half past nine, lookin like a queen
 Serving me with papers, C calling me ob-F scene
F Woman I've tried so hard, just to do my Dm best
 They're gonna F put me in the poor house
 And C you'll take all the F rest *F Dm Dm F F Dm C F

2 F Up all day, down all night, working on the job
 Everything I do is wrong, I C always end up F right
F Woman I try so hard, done all that I can Dm do
 They're gonna F put me in the poor house
 Leave C all the best for F you *F Dm Dm F F Dm C F

Instrumental verse

3 F If I drove a pulpwood truck, would you love me more?
 Will you bring me diamonds, and C hang around my F door
F Woman, I've done my best, there ain't much left for Dm me
 They're gonna F put me in the poor house
 And C throw away the F key *F Dm Dm F F Dm C F

REPEAT VERSE 1 & 2 (end on C no riff)



Puppet On A String *recorded by Sandie Shaw 1967*

Uke key F

KEY

Bb

(1st British winner of the Eurovision Song Contest!)

Intro **Bb Bb F F7**

Chorus **Bb** I wonder if one **F7** day that you'll say that you **Bb** care
If you say you love me **F7** madly I'd gladly be **Bb** there
Like a puppet on a **F** string **F7**

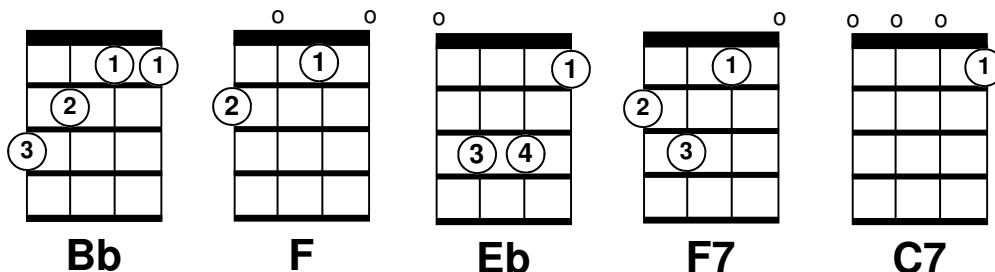
1 **Bb** Love is just like a **F** merry-go-round
With **F7** all the fun of the **Bb** fair
One day I'm feeling **F** down on the ground
F7 Then I'm up in the **Bb** air
Eb Are you leading me **Bb** on
To-**C7** morrow will you be **F7** gone **F7**

CHORUS

2 **Bb** I may win on the **F** roundabout
F7 Then I lose on the **Bb** swings
In or out there is **F** never a doubt
F7 Just who's pulling the **Bb** strings
Eb I'm all tied up in **Bb** you
But **C7** where's it leading me **F7** to **F7**

CHORUS

Outro **Bb** I wonder if one **F7** day that you'll say that you **Bb** care
If you say you love me **F7** madly I'd gladly be **Bb** there
Like a puppet on a **F** string **F7**
Like a puppet on a **Bb** string



Spirit In The Sky

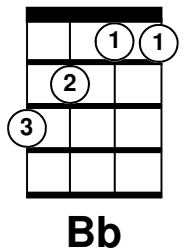
by Norman Greenbaum 1969

Uke key F

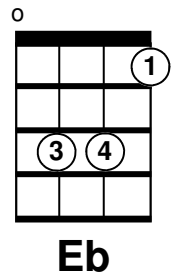
KEY **Bb**

Intro **Bb Bb Eb F Bb Bb Eb F**

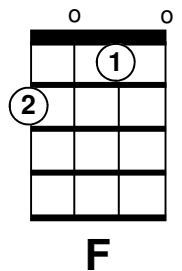
- 1 **Bb** When I die and they lay me to rest
Gonna go to the place **Eb** that's the best
When I lay me **Bb** down to die
Goin' **F** up to the spirit in the **Bb** sky



Bridge **Bb** Goin' up to the spirit in the sky (spirit in the sky)
That's where I'm gonna go **Eb** when I die (when I die)
When I die and they **Bb** lay me to rest
Gonna **F** go to the place that's the **Bb** best
Bb Bb Eb F Bb Bb Eb F



- 2 **Bb** Prepare yourself you know it's a must
Gotta have a friend in **Eb** Jesus
So you know that when you **Bb** die
He's **F** gonna recommend you to the spirit in the **Bb** sky



Bridge **Bb** Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky
That's where you're gonna go **Eb** when you die
When you die and they **Bb** lay you to rest
You're **F** gonna go to the place that's the **Bb** best
Bb Bb Eb F Bb Bb Eb F

Instrumental BRIDGE

- 3 **Bb** Never been a sinner I never sinned
I got a friend in **Eb** Jesus
So you know that **Bb** when I die
He's **F** gonna set me up with the spirit in the **Bb** sky

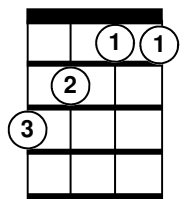
Bridge **Bb** Oh set me up with the spirit in the sky
That's where I'm gonna go **Eb** when I die
When I die and they **Bb** lay me to rest
I'm gonna **F** go to the place that's the **Bb** best
F Go to the place that's the **Bb** best
Bb Bb Eb F Bb Bb Eb F

Summer Holiday *by Cliff Richard*

Uke key F

KEY **Bb**

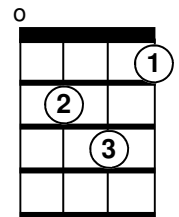
Intro **Bb Gm Cm F7 Bb Gm Cm F7** (1st 2 lines of verse)



Bb

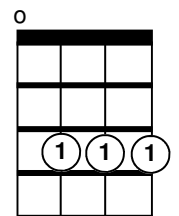
1 **Bb** We're all **Gm** going on a **Cm** summer **F7** holiday
Bb No more **Gm** working for a **Cm** week or **F7** two
Bb Fun and **Gm** laughter on our **Cm** summer **F7** holiday
Cm No more **F7** worries for **Bb** me and **Dm** you
Cm For a **F7** week or **Bb** two

Chorus We're **Cm** going where the **F** sun shines **Bb** brightly
 We're **Cm** going where the **F** sea is **Bb** blue
 We've **Dm** seen it in the movies
 Now **C7** let's see if it's **F** true **F7**



Gm

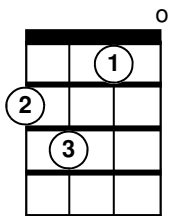
2 **Bb** Every-**Gm** body has a **Cm** summer **F7** holiday
Bb Doing **Gm** things they always **Cm** wanted **F7** to
Bb So we're **Gm** going on a **Cm** summer **F7** holiday
Cm To make our **F7** dreams come **Bb** tr-**Dm** ue
Cm For **F7** me and **Bb** you



Cm

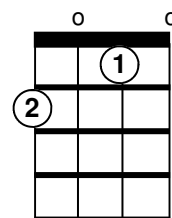
Kazoo's **Bb Gm Cm F7 Bb Gm Cm F7** (1st two lines of verse)

Chorus We're **Cm** going where the **F** sun shines **Bb** brightly
 We're **Cm** going where the **F** sea is **Bb** blue
 We've **Dm** seen it in the movies
 Now **C7** let's see if it's **F** true **F7**

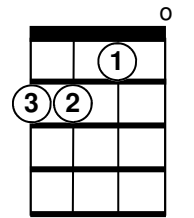


F7

3 **Bb** Every-**Gm** body has a **Cm** summer **F7** holiday
Bb Doing **Gm** things they always **Cm** wanted **F7** to
Bb So we're **Gm** going on a **Cm** summer **F7** holiday
Cm To make our **F7** dreams come **Bb** tr-**Dm** ue
Cm For **F7** me and **Bb** you



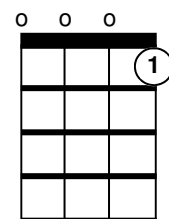
F



Dm

Outro **Gm Cm** Mmm- **F7** mm **Bb** mm-**Gm** m **Cm** Mmm-**F7** mm

Bb Gm Cm F7 Bb Gm Cm F7 Bb



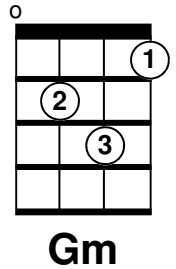
C7

Intro

Gm Gm Gm Gm

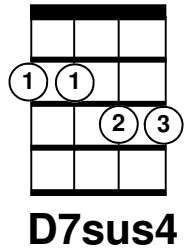
1

Gm When marimba rhythms **D7sus4** start to **D7** play
D7sus4 Dance with **D7** me **Gm** make me sway
Gm Like a lazy ocean **D7sus4** hugs the **D7** shore
D7sus4 Hold me **D7** close **Gm** sway me more



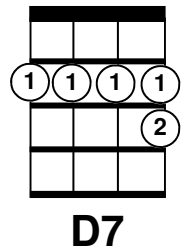
2

Gm Like a flower bending **D7sus4** in the **D7** breeze
D7sus4 Bend with **D7** me **Gm** sway with ease
Gm When we dance you have a **D7sus4** way with **D7** me
D7sus4 stay with **D7** me **Gm** sway with **Gm** me



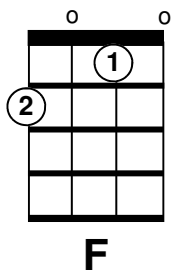
Bridge

Gm Other dancers may **F** be on the floor **F7** dear
 But my eyes will **Bb** see only you
 Only you have that **D7** magic technique
 When we sway I go **Eb** weak **D7**



3

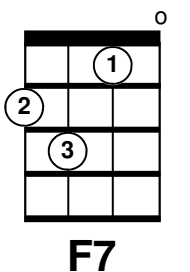
I can hear the sounds of **D7sus4** vio-**D7** lins
D7sus4 Long be-**D7** fore **Gm** it be-**Gm** gins
Gm Make me thrill as only **D7sus4** you know **D7** how
D7sus4 Sway me **D7** smooth **Gm** sway me **Gm** now



Instrumental

4

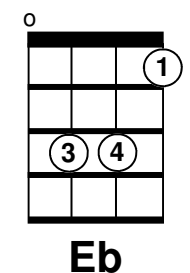
Gm When marimba rhythms **D7sus4** start to **D7** play
D7sus4 Dance with **D7** me **Gm** make me sway
Gm Like a lazy ocean **D7sus4** hugs the **D7** shore
D7sus4 Hold me **D7** close **Gm** sway me more



Bridge

Gm Other dancers may **F** be on the floor **F7** dear
 But my eyes will **Bb** see only you
 Only you have that **D7** magic technique
 When we sway I go **Eb** weak **D7**

I can hear the sounds of **D7sus4** vio-**D7** lins
D7sus4 Long be-**D7** fore **Gm** it begins
Gm Make me thrill as only **D7sus4** you know **D7** how
D7sus4 Sway me **D7** smooth **Gm** sway me **Gm** now
D7sus4 You know **D7** how **D7sus4** sway me **D7** smooth
Gm sway me now



The Bucket *by Kings Of Leon & Wellington IUO*

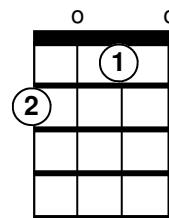
Uke key C

KEY

F

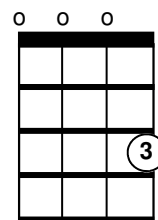
Intro F C Bb Bb x 3

1 F I'll be the one to show you the way
 And C you'll be the one to always complain
Bb Three in the morning come-a bang bang bang
Bb All out of fags and I just can't wait



F

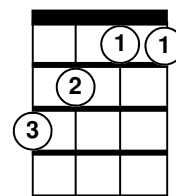
2 F Cancel the thing that I said I'd do
 I C don't feel comfortable talkin' to you
 Un-Bb less you got the zipper fixed on my shoe
 Then Bb I'll be in the lobby drinking for two



C

Chorus Bb Eighteen...C balding...F star F F F
Bb Golden...C falling...F hard F F F

3 F Look at the shakies, what's with the blush?
C Fresh off the plane in my fuzzy rush
Bb Everyone's gathered to idolize me
 I Bb hate the way you talk your Japanese scream



Bb

4 It's F been too long since I left the shed
C You kick the bucket and I'll swing my legs
Bb Always remember the pact that we made
Bb Too young to die but old isn't great

CHORUS

* F C Bb Bb x 2

5 F I'm-a gonna show the way
C I'm-a gonna show the way
Bb I'm-a gonna show the way
 I'm-a gonna show the way

CHORUS

Bb Eighteen...C balding...F star F F F
Bb Golden...C falling...F hard (1 strum on F)

The Devil's Been Busy *by Travelling Wilburys*

Uke key D

KEY G

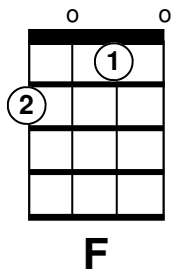
Intro G G G

1 G While you're strolling down the fairway, C showing no re-G morse
Glowing from the poisons, they've C sprayed on your golf Am course D
While you're G busy sinking birdies, and Em keeping your C score-Ab card
The Bb devil's been F busy in C your back G yard

2 G Steaming down the highway, with your C trucks of toxic G waste
Where you gonna hide it, C In the outer Am space D
You G don't know what you're doing, or Em what you have C to Ab guard
The Bb devil's been F busy in C your back G yard

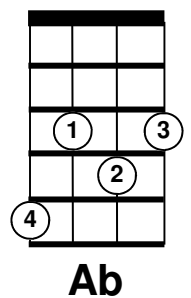
Bridge Some-D times you think you're crazy
But you G know you're only mad
Some-Em times your better off not knowing
How much D you've been had

3 G You see your second cousin, C wasted in a G fight
You say he had it coming, you C couldn't do it Am right D
You're G in a western movie, Em playing C the Ab part
The Bb devil's been F busy in C your back G yard

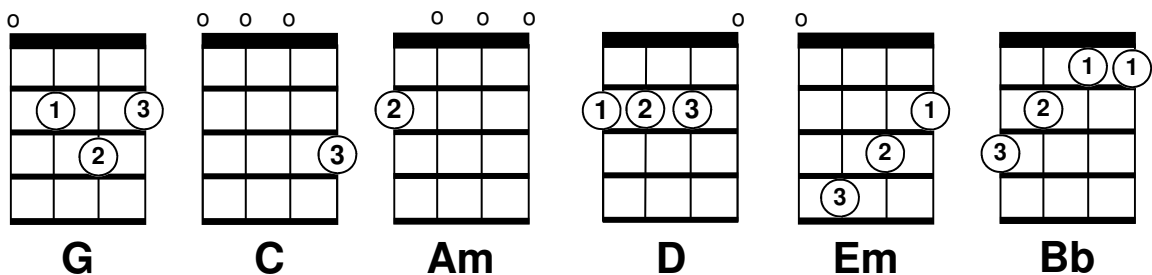


Instrumental VERSE kazoos

Bridge Some-D times they say you're wicked
But you G know that can't be bad.
Some-Em times you're better off not knowing
It'll only D make you sad



4 G They're coming down Piccadilly, C dripping at the G dash
Wasting sticky willy, covering him with their Am cash D
They G just might not have noticed, they've been Em beating him C so Ab hard
The Bb devil's been F busy in C your back G yard



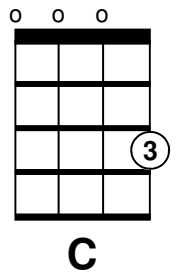
The Last Time *by The Rolling Stones*

Uke key G

KEY C

Intro *C Bb F x 4 (strummed as *C// Bb// F////)

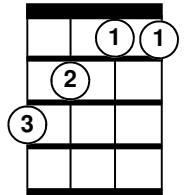
1 Well I C told you once and Bb I told you F twice *C Bb F
But ya C never listen to Bb my F advice *C Bb F
You C don't try very Bb hard to please F me *C Bb F
With C what you know it Bb should be F easy *C Bb F



C

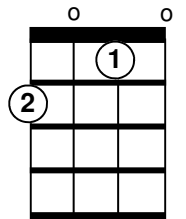
Chorus Well F this could be the Bb last F time
F This could be the Bb last F time
Bb Maybe the last time

I don't F know, oh no, *C Bb F oh no *G Bb F



Bb

2 Well, I'm C sorry girl but Bb I can't F stay *C Bb F
C Feeling like I Bb do to F day *C Bb F
It's C too much pain and Bb too much F sorrow *C Bb F
C Guess I'll feel the Bb same to F morrow *C Bb F



F

CHORUS

3 Well I C told you once and I Bb told you F twice *C Bb F
C That someone will have Bb to pay the F price *C Bb F
But C here s a chance to Bb change your F mind *C Bb F
C cuz I'll be gone a Bb long, long F time *C Bb F

CHORUS

* C Bb F x 4

The Lion Sleeps Tonight *by The Tokens*

Uke key G

KEY C

Girls sing the chorus over verse 2

Boys sing the chorus over verse 3

Intro C F C G

1 C In the jungle, the F mighty jungle
The C lion sleeps G tonight
C In the village, the F peaceful village
The C people sleep G tonight

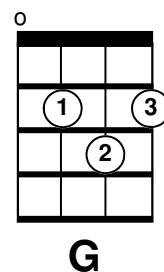
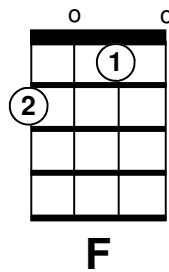
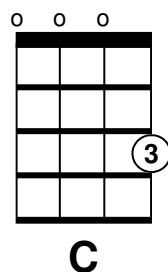
Chorus A-C weem away, aweem away, a F weem away, aweem away,
A-C weem away, aweem away, a F weem away, aweem away
A-C weem away, aweem away, a F weem away, aweem away,
A-C weem away, aweem away, a G weem away, aweem away

2 C Near the village the F peaceful village
The C lion sleeps G tonight
C Near the village the F quiet village
The C lion sleeps G tonight

CHORUS

3 C Hush my darling don't F fear my darling
The C lion sleeps G tonight
C Hush my darling don't F fear my darling
The C lion sleeps G tonight

CHORUS



The Night Has A Thousand Eyes

by Bobby Vee

Uke key C

KEY F

Intro **F F F F Ab Ab Bb C**

- 1** **F** They say that you're a runaround **A7** lover
Dm Though you **Gm** say **C7** it isn't **F** so **Ab Ab Bb C**
F But if you put me down for an-**A7** other **Dm**
G I'll know believe me I'll **Gm** know **C**

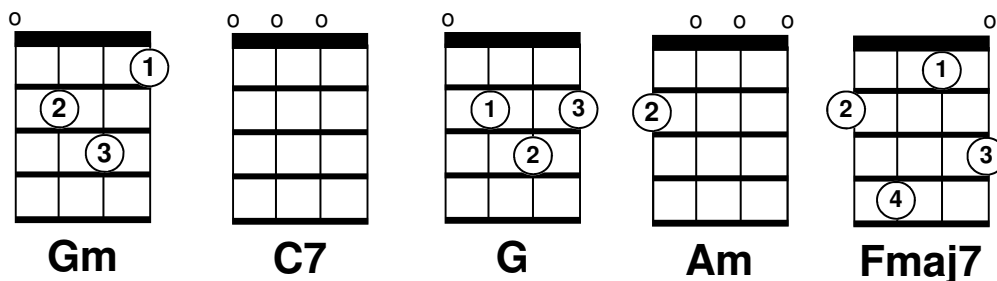
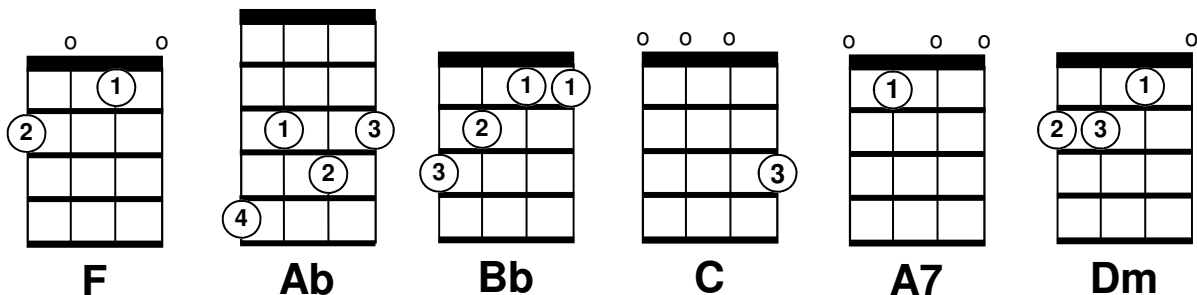
Chorus Cause the **Dm** night has a **Am** thousand **Dm** eyes
 And a **Am** thousand **Gm** eyes **C7** Can't help but **Fmaj7** see
Dm If **Gm** you **C7** are true to **Am7** me **D7**
 So re-**Gm** member when **C7** you tell
 Those **Fmaj7** little white **Dm** lies
 That the **Gm** night **C7** has a thousand eyes **F Ab Ab Bb C**

- 2** **F** You say that you're at home when you **A7** phone me
Dm And how **Gm** much **C7** you really **F** care **Ab Ab Bb C**
F Though you keep telling me that you're **A7** lonely **Dm**
G I'll know if someone is **Gm** there **C7**

CHORUS

- 3** **F** One of these days you're gonna be **A7** sorry
Dm Cause your **Gm** game **C7** I'm gonna **F** play **Ab Ab Bb C**
F And you'll find out without really **A7** tryin' **Dm**
G Each time that my kisses **Gm** stray **C7**

CHORUS

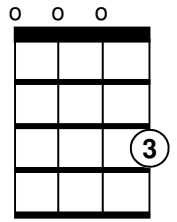


Then I Kissed Her *by The Beach Boys*

Uke key G

KEY C

Intro C C C C



C

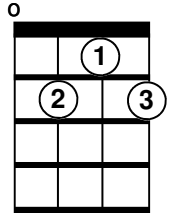
1 C Well I walked up to her
And I G7 asked her if she wanted to C dance

C She looked awful nice and G7 so
I hoped she might take a C chance

F When we danced I C held her tight

F And then I walked her C home that night

And all the stars were G7 shining bright and then I C kissed her



G7

2 C Each time I saw her

I G7 couldn't wait to see her a-C gain

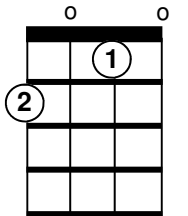
C I wanted to let her G7 know that

I was more than a C friend

F I didn't know just C what to do

F So I whispered C I love you

And she said that she G7 loved me too and then I C kissed her



F

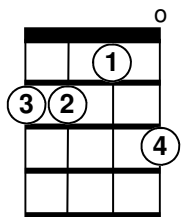
Bridge

I F kissed her in a F6 way

That I'd Fmaj7 never kissed a F6 girl be-F fore F6 Fmaj7 F6

I D kissed her in a way

That I D7 hoped she'd like for ever G more G7



F6

3 I C knew that she was mine

So I G7 gave her all the love that I C had

Then one day she'll take me G7 home

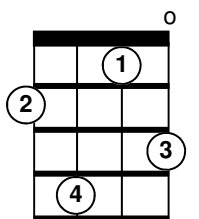
To meet her mum and her C dad

F And then I asked her to C be my bride

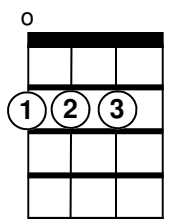
F And always be right C by my side

I felt so happy that I G7 almost cried and then I C kissed her

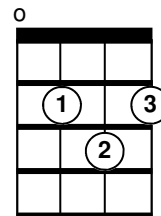
And then I C kissed her and then I C kissed her



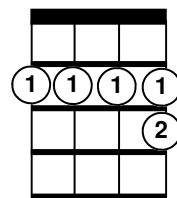
Fmaj7



D



G



D7

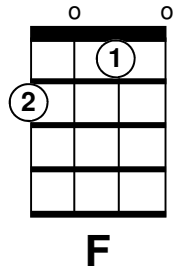
The Wonder Of You *by Elvis Presley*

Uke key C

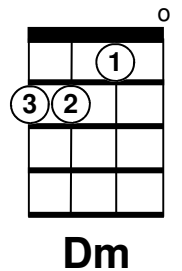
KEY F

Intro F Dm Gm C

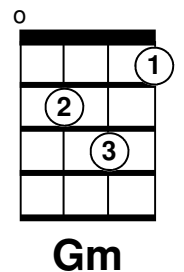
1 F When no one else can under-Dm stand me
Gm When everything I do is C wrong
F You give me hope and conso-Dm lation
Gm You give me strength to carry C on



Bridge And you're F always there
 To F7 lend a hand in Bb every-C thing I Dm do
 That's the Gm wonder, C the wonder of F you Dm Gm C

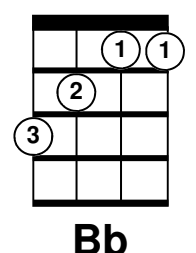
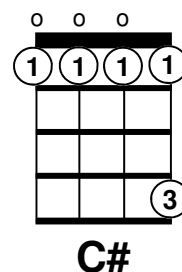
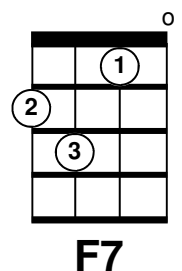
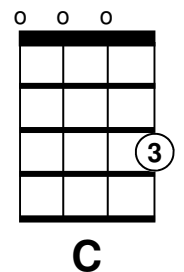


2 F And when you smile the world is Dm brighter (Oh oh oh oh)
Gm You touch my hand and I'm a C king (Oh oh oh oh)
F Your kiss to me is worth a Dm fortune (Oh oh oh oh)
Gm Your love for me is every-C thing



Bridge I guess I'll F never know
 The F7 reason why you Bb love me C like you Dm do
 That's the Gm wonder, C the wonder of F you Dm Gm C

Outro F Dm (Oh oh oh oh) Gm C (Oh oh oh oh)
F Dm (Oh oh oh oh) Gm C
 I guess I'll F never know
 The F7 reason why you Bb love me C like you Dm do
 That's the Gm wonder C
 The wonder of F yoo Bb-oo C#-oo C



Three Steps To Heaven *by Eddie Cochran 1960*

Uke key G

KEY

C

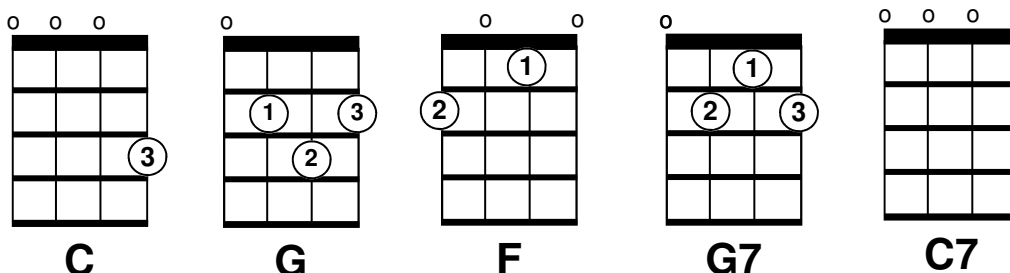
Intro * C G F * C G F C G7 (strummed as A/// E// D//)

1 Now C there are G three steps to *C heaven G F (three steps to heaven)
Just C listen and F you will plainly G see G7 (three steps to heaven)
And as C life travels C7 on, and F things do go wrong
Just G follow steps one, two and *C three G F (three steps to heaven)
* C G F C G7

Bridge F Step one, you G find a girl you C love C7
F Step two, she G falls in love with C you C7
F Step three, you G kiss and hold her C tightly
Yeah, that G sure seems like heaven to *C me G F (three steps to heaven)
* C G F C G7

2 The C formula for F heaven's very *C simple G F (three steps to heaven)
Just C follow the F rules and you will G see G7
And as C life travels C7 on and F things do go wrong
Just G follow steps one, two and *C three G F (three steps to heaven)
* C G F C G7

Outro F Step one, you G find a girl you C love C7
F Step two, she G falls in love with C you C7
F Step three, you G kiss and hold her C tightly
Yeah, that G sure seems like heaven to *C me G F (three steps to heaven)
Just G follow steps one, two and *C three G F C (1 strum on last C)



Top Of The World *by The Carpenters*

Uke key C

KEY **F**

Intro F Bb F Bb F Bb F

1 F Such a feelin's C comin' Bb over F me
 There is Am wonder in most Gm every-C thing I F see F7
 Not a Bb cloud in the C7 sky, got the Am sun in my D eyes
 And I Gm won't be sur-Bbm prised if it's a C dream

2 F Everything I C want the Bb world to F be
 Is now Am coming true es-Gm pecial-C ly for F me F7
 And the Bb reason is C7 clear, it's be-Am cause you are D here
 You're the Gm nearest thing to Bbm heaven that I've C seen

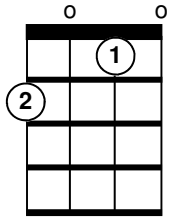
Chorus TACIT I'm on the F top of the F7 world lookin' Bb down on creation
 And the F only expla-C nation I can F find F7
 Is the Bb love that I've C found ever F since you've been a-Bb round
 Your love's F put me at the C7 top of the F world
F Bb F Bb F Bb F

3 F Something in the C wind has Bb learned my F name
 And it's Am tellin' me that Gm things are C not the F same F7
 In the Bb leaves on the C7 trees and the Am touch of the D breeze
 There's a Gm pleasin' sense of Bbm happiness for C me

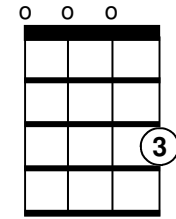
4 F There is only C one wish Bb on my F mind
 When this Am day is through I Gm hope that C I will F find F7
 That to-Bb morrow will C7 be just the Am same for you and D me
 All I Gm need will be Bbm mine if you are C here

CHORUS

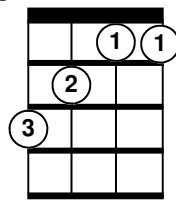
Outro TACIT I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation
 And the only explanation I can find is the
Bb love that I've C found ever F since you've been a-Bb round
 Your love's F put me at the C7 top of the F world
F Bb F Bb F Bb F



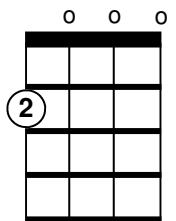
F



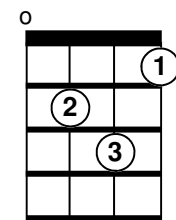
C



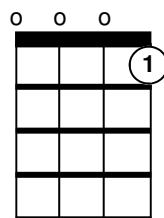
Bb



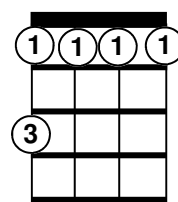
Am



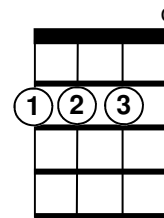
Gm



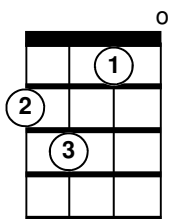
C7



Bbm



D

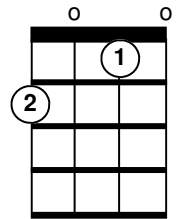
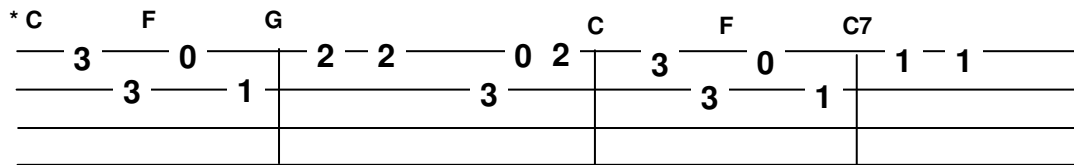


F7

Ukulele Pot Pourri *by Mick Fowler*

Uke key C

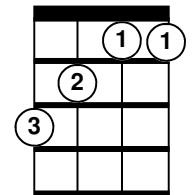
KEY F



F

Intro **F Bb C *F Bb C *F Bb C** (Fx2, Bbx2, Cx4)

1 **F** What do we do on a **Bb** Tuesday **F** night
We all go down the **C** pub (*mines a pint*)
Bb With our **C** mates we **Bb** strum a-**C** long
At our uku-**C7** lele **F** club **F7**



Bb

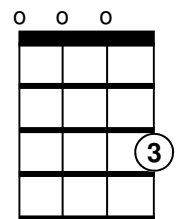
Chorus **Bb** Uke On The Brain will **F** drive you insane
If it's **C** not your cup of **F** tea

C But we **F** do our **C** very **F** best

Bb It's for **C** fun, it **Bb** isn't a **C** test

Bb It's our very **C** own **C7** (STOP 1 strum on C7)

TACIT Ukulele pot pou-**F** rri **Bb C *F Bb C *F Bb C**

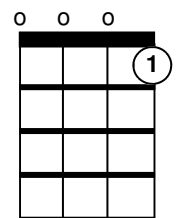


C

2 **F** Steve on the bass he's **Bb** ampli-**F** fied
He keeps us all in **C** time

The **Bb** girls on **C** sopranos **Bb** play the **C** blues

Their G strings **C7** are su-**F** blime **Bb C *F Bb C *F Bb C**



C7

3 We **F** do some rock, some **Bb** blues and **F** pop
Some songs are senti-**C** mental

Bb Blowing **C** through her **Bb** metal ga-**C** zoo

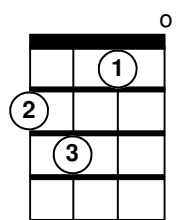
Audrey's gone all **C7** instru-**F** mental **F7**

CHORUS

4 **F** We have our own **Bb** baritone **F** boys
Strum in their own **C** key

Bb Then there's **C** Dan stands **Bb** with the **C** girls

Keeps them in **C7** harmo-**F** ny **Bb C *F Bb C *F Bb C**



F7

5 **F** Carol she's perched **Bb** on her **F** box
Thumps out her own **C** thing

And **Bb** when she's **C** feeling **Bb** in the **C** mood

She does her **C7** ding a **F** ling **F7**

CHORUS

6 **F** Come along and **Bb** join our **F** band
Buy your own uku-**C** lele

And **Bb** soon you'll **C** strum a-**Bb** long with **C** us

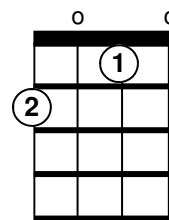
If you **C7** practise on it **F** daily **Bb C *F Bb C *F Bb C F**

Under The Boardwalk *by The Drifters*

Uke key C

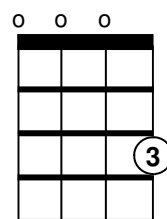
KEY **F**

Intro F C F



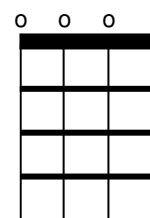
F

1 F Oh when the sun beats down
 And burns the tar up on the C7 roof
 And your shoes get so hot
 You wish your tired feet were fire-F proof F7
 Under the Bb boardwalk down by the F sea Dm yeah
 On a F blanket with my baby C7 is where I wanna F be



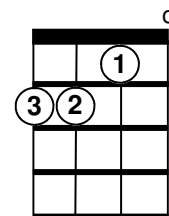
C

Chorus Under the Dm boardwalk out of the sun
 Under the C boardwalk we'll be having some fun
 Under the Dm boardwalk people walking above
 Under the C boardwalk we'll be falling in love
 Under the Dm boardwalk Dm boardwalk



C7

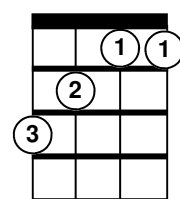
2 From the F park you hear the happy
 Sound of a carou-C7 sel
 You can almost taste the hot dogs
 And French fries they F sell F7
 Under the Bb boardwalk down by the F sea Dm yeah
 On a F blanket with my baby C7 is where I wanna F



Dm

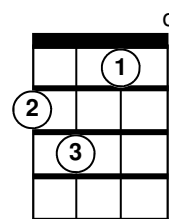
CHORUS

3 Instrumental 1st 4 lines of verse kazoo then
 Under the Bb boardwalk down by the F sea Dm yeah
 On a F blanket with my baby C7 is where I wanna F be



Bb

CHORUS



F7

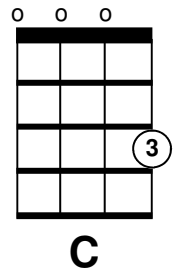
Waimanalo Blues *by Arlo Guthrie*

Pronounced "WHY MAR NAR LOW"

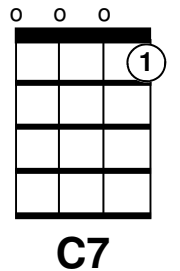
Uke key G

KEY C

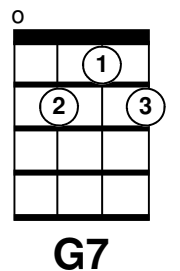
Intro C C C7 C C C G7 C



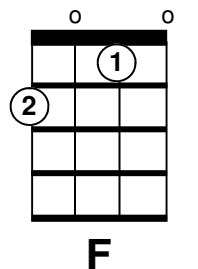
- 1 C Wind's gonna blow, so I'm gonna go
G7 Down on the road a-C gain
Starting where the mountains left me
I'm G7 up where I be-C gan C7
F Where I will go, the wind only knows
C Good times around the bend
Get in my car, goin' too far
G7 Never comin' back a-C gain G7 C



- 2 C Tired and worn, I woke up this mornin'
G7 Found that I was con-C fused
Spun right around and found I had lost
The G7 things that I couldn't C lose C7
The F beaches they sell to build their hotels
My C father's and I once knew
Birds all along sunlight at dawn
G7 Singing Waimanalo C blues G7 C



C C G7 C C C G7 C



- 3 C Down on the road with mountains so old
G7 Far on the country C side
Birds on the wing forget in a while
So I'm G7 headed for the windward C side C7
F All of your dreams, sometimes it just seems
That C I'm just along for the ride
Some they will cry because they have pride
For G7 someone who's loved here C died G7 C
F The beaches they sell to build their hotels
C My father's and I once knew
Birds all along sunlight at dawn
G7 Singing Waimanalo C blues
G7 Singing Waimanalo C blues
G7 Singing Waimanalo C blues G7 C

Waltzing Matilda

by Christina Macpherson / Banjo Paterson 1895

Uke key C

KEY F

Intro F Dm C7 F

- 1 F Once a jolly A7 swagman Dm camped by a Bb billabong
F Under the shade of a C7 coolibah tree
And he F sang as he A7 watched and Dm waited till his Bb billy boiled
F You'll come a Dm waltzing Ma-C7 tilda with F me

Chorus F Waltzing Matilda, Bb Waltzing Matilda
F You'll come a Dm waltzing Ma-Gm tilda with C me
And he F sang as he A7 watched and Dm waited till his Bb billy boiled
F You'll come a waltzing Ma-C7 tilda with F me

- 2 F Down came a A7 jumbuck to Dm drink at the Bb billabong
F Up jumped the swagman and C7 grabbed him with glee
And he F sang as he A7 stowed that Dm jumbuck in his Bb tuckerbag
F You'll come a Dm waltzing Ma-C7 tilda with F me

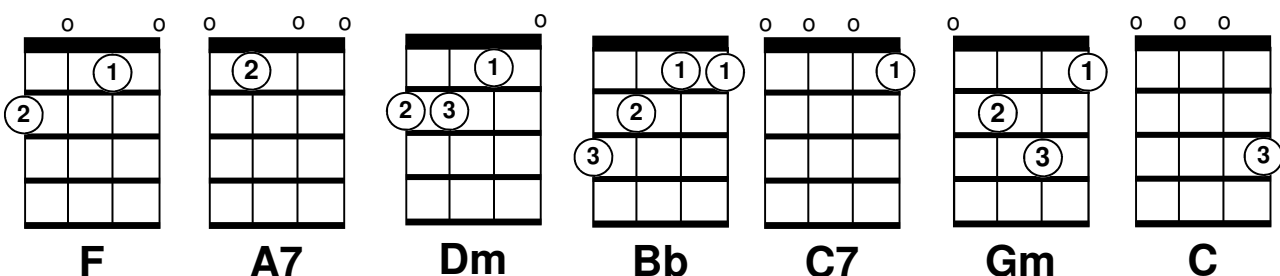
CHORUS

- 3 F Up rode the A7 squatter Dm mounted on his Bb thoroughbred
F Up rode the troopers, C7 one, two, three
F Where's the jolly A7 jumbuck Dm you've got in your Bb tuckerbag
F You'll come a Dm waltzing Ma-C7 tilda with F me

CHORUS

- 4 F Up jumped the A7 swagman and Dm sprang into the Bb billabong
F You'll never take me a-C7 live, cried he (Slower)
And his F ghost may be A7 heard as you Dm ride beside the Bb billabong
F You'll come a Dm waltzing Ma-C7 tilda with F me

CHORUS



We're Going To Be Friends

by The White Stripes 2002

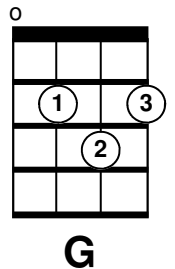
Uke key G

KEY C

Intro G F C G F C

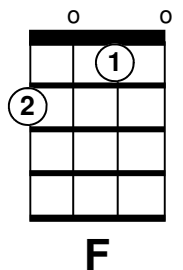
- 1 C Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell
F Brand new shoes, walking blues C climb the fence, books and pens
G I can tell that F we are going to be C friends
G I can tell that F we are going to be C friends

- 2 C Walk with me, Suzy Lee, through the park and by the tree
F We will rest upon the ground and C look at all the bugs we found
G Safely walk to F school without a C sound
G Safely walk to F school without a C sound



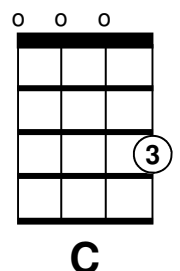
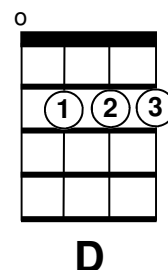
- 3 C Well here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves
F There's dirt on our uniforms from C chasing all the ants and worms
G We clean up and F now its time to C learn
G We clean up and F now its time to C learn

- 4 C Numbers, letters, learn to spell, nouns, and books, and show and tell
F Playtime we will throw the ball C back to class, through the hall
G Teacher marks our F height against the C wall
G Teacher marks our F height against the C wall



- Bridge** F And we don't notice any C time pass
F We don't notice any-C thing
D We sit side by side in every class
F Teacher thinks that I sound funny
G But she likes the way you sing

- 5 C Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed when silly thoughts go through my head
F About the bugs and alphabet and C when I wake tomorrow I'll bet
G That you and I will F walk together a-C gain
G I can tell that F we are going to be C friends
yes G I can tell that F we are going to be C friends

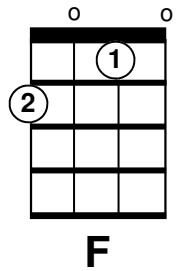


When You Ask About Love by The Crickets

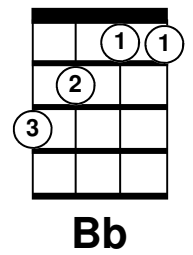
Uke key C

KEY **F**

Intro F C F C

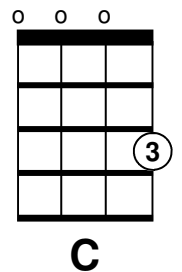


1 F Don't cry on Bb my shoulder
F Rely on Bb someone who's older
F I don't know what to tell you
C When you ask about F-love Bb F C



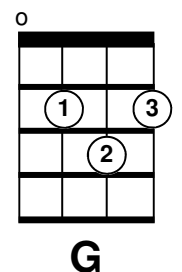
2 F I think I Bb know what's wrong with you
F I've been going Bb steady too long with you
F I don't know what to tell you
C When you ask about F-love Bb F C

Bridge Bb What you feel for me is infatuation
 And it F all started back during summer vacation
G Someone else needs my attention
 And I C can't go steady with you no more



Repeat from VERSE 1

Outro F I don't know what to tell you
C When you ask about F-love Bb F

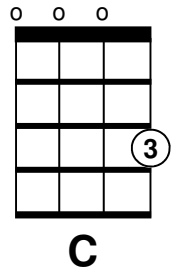


Yellow River *by Christie*

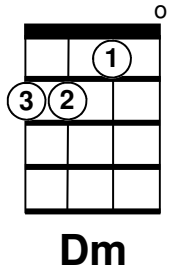
Uke key C

KEY **F**

Intro **C Dm Dm Bb C** (last 2 lines of chorus)

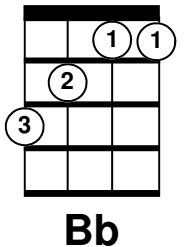


1 **F** So long boy you can **Am** take my place
Dm Got my papers I **Am** got my pay
 So **Dm** pack my bags and I'll **Gm** be on my way
 To **C7** Yellow River

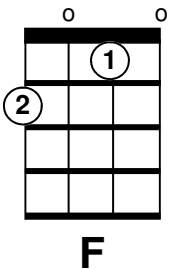


2 **F** Put my gun down the **Am** war is won
Dm Fill my glass high the **Am** time has come
 I'm **Dm** going back to the **Gm** place that I love
C7 Yellow River...

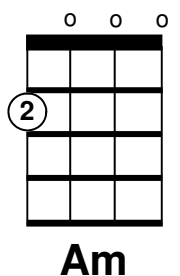
Chorus **F** Yellow River Yellow River
 Is **Am** in my mind and **C** in my eyes
F Yellow River Yellow River
 Is **Am** in my blood it's the **C7** place I love
Dm Got no time for explanations **C** got no time to lose
Gm Tomorrow night you'll find me sleeping
C Underneath the moon at
Dm Yellow River **Dm Bb C**



3 **F** Cannon fire lingers **Am** in my mind
Dm I'm so glad I'm **Am** still alive
 And **Dm** nothin's gone for **Gm** such a long time
 From **C7** Yellow River



4 **F** I remember the **Am** nights were cool
Dm I can still see the **Am** water pool
 And **Dm** I remember the **Gm** girl that I knew
 From **C7** Yellow River



CHORUS end on **F**

