Uke on the Brain
Baritone

SONG BOOK 1 - C

Guitar Tuning - DGBE
transposition is C uke to F baritone/guitar

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All I Have To Do Is Dream
by The Everly Brothers

Intro  F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7

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

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
All I Really Want To Do  by The Byrds

Intro
C C F

I ain’t 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

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

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
And I Love Her  by Lennon-McCartney
“A Hard Days Night” 1964

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
Angel Of The Morning  recorded by Bonnie Tyler, Juice Newton, the Pretenders to name but a few

**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/F/G/  
C And there's no F need to take a G stand  
For it was F I who chose to C start F/G/F/G/  
Dm I see no F reason to take me G home G  
Dm I'm old e-F nough to face the G dawn /F/G/

**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/F/G/  

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

**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
Baby Face by Little Richard

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
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

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
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
City Of New Orleans by Arlo Guthrie

**Intro**

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

**Verse 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

**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

**Verse 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

**CHORUS**

**Verse 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-Dmductor sings his songs again
The Am passengers will please refrain
This Bb train got the disa-C7 ppearing railroad blues
Da Doo Ron Ron
by Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich & Phil Spectre (1963), recorded by The Crystals

Intro
*C Bb C7 F *F Bb C7 F

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
Intro  Dm  Dm  Dm  Dm

1  Dm  There's a crack up in the F ceiling
Gm  And the kitchen sink is Bb leaking
Dm  Out of work and got no F money
Gm  A Sunday joint of bread and Bb honey

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

Bridge  D  We are strictly second class we Gm don't understand A7
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)

3  Dm  On a cold and frosty F morning
Gm  Wipe my eyes and stop me Bb yawning
Dm  And my feet are nearly F frozen
Gm  Boil the tea and put some Bb toast Dm on

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

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)
Don’t Sit Under The Apple Tree
by the Andrews Sisters (1942)

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

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

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

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
Fat Bottomed Girls
by Queen

**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
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

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 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 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)

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

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

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

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

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-Cplexion, 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
4  F Honolulu Bb Baby, Where’d you get those F eyes
  And that dark com-Cplexion, 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

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

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

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

**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 kazoo then BRIDGE

**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
It's Getting Better recorded by Mama Cass

**Intro**
C F G C F G

**Verse 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

**Verse 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
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
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
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
C Getting better F every G day, C Getting better F every G day

**Uke Key**
- **C**: C
- **G**: G
- **F**: F
- **Am**: Am
- **D7**: D7
- **G7**: G7
- **F6**: F6
Jackson recorded by Johnny Cash & June Carter

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

**Intro**  
C G F Fmaj7 Dm7 C G F Fmaj7 Dm7 C  

C When I find myself in G times of trouble  
Am Mother Mary Fmaj7 comes to Dm7 me  
C Speaking Csus4 words C of G wisdom, Let it F be Fmaj7 Dm7 C  
And in my hour of G darkness  
She is Am standing right in Fmaj7 front of Dm7 me  
C Speaking Csus4 words C of G wisdom, Let it F be Fmaj7 Dm7 C  

**C1**  
Let it Am be let it Em be let it Fmaj7 be let it C be  
Whisper Csus4 be F maj7 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  

Repeat Chorus C2 then C1  

F Fmaj7 Dm7  
F Fmaj7 Dm7  
F Fmaj7 Dm7 C
**Love Me Do** by Lennon/McCartney “Hey Jude” 1968

**Intro**

\[
\begin{align*}
C & F C F C F C F C F C F \\
\end{align*}
\]

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

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

**Bridge**

\[
\begin{align*}
G & \text{Someone to love, } F \text{ Some } Bb \text{ body } C \text{ new } \\
G & \text{Someone to love, } F \text{ Some } Bb \text{ one like } C \text{ you } \\
\end{align*}
\]

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** please please... TACET Love me do **C** **F**  
   Woah **C** Love me do **F**

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \text{Woah } C \text{ Love me do } F \\
\text{Yeah love me } C \text{ do } F \\
\end{align*}
\]
Mama Don’t Allow  Jive Aces (2012)
“This Train” fits this!

**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
Mr Tambourine Man by Bob Dylan

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

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

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

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

CHORUS
My Grandfather’s Clock
by Henry Clay Work (1876)

Intro

F C F
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 himself 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 again, When the F old C man F died F

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 again, When the F old C man F died F

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 again, When the F old C man F died F

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 again
When the F old C man F died F

Then it F rang an a-C alarm in the F dead of the Bb night
An a-F alarm 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 again, When the F old C man F died F
Now here's a little Bb story, to G7 tell it is a C7 must
About an unsung Bb hero, that G7 moves away your C7 dust
Some people make a F fortune, C7 other's earn a F mint
My old man don't F earn much, in G7 fact he's flipping C7 skint

About an unsung Bb hero, that G7 moves away your C7 dust
Some people make a F fortune, C7 other's earn a F mint
My old man don't F earn much, in G7 fact he's flipping C7 skint

Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of them C7 forget
So when they picks their bins up he spills some on the F steps
Now one old man got nasty and F7 to the council Bb wrote
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!

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”
Next time my old man went round there he punched him up the F throat

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

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
“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!

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
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
Don't kick him in the dustbin, it might be my... Old... F dad!
No Particular Place To Go by Chuck Berry

Intro  C C

1  TACIT Ridin' along in my automobile
   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 radio G o
   TACIT With no particular place to C go

2  TACIT Ridin' along in my automobile
   I was anxious to tell her the way I feel
   So, I told her softly and sincerely
   And she leaned and whispered in my 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

4  TACIT Ridin' along in my car CBoose
   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 radio G o
   TACIT With no particular place to C go
Nowhere Man

By Lennon/McCartney “Rubber Soul” 1965

Intro
C G7 Dm/F Fm 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

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

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

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

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

Only Sixteen  by Sam Cooke 1959

**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

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
F They 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

Uke key C
KEY F
Part Of The Union by The Strawbs

Intro  F Bb Bb F Bb Bb  (riff over)

1  C 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

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

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

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

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

If I drove a pulpwood truck, would you love me more?
Will you bring me diamonds, and hang around my door
Woman, I've done my best, there ain't much left for me
They're gonna put me in the poor house
And throw away the key
**Puppet On A String** recorded by Sandie Shaw 1967  
*(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

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  

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bb Gm Cm F7 Bb Gm Cm F7 Bb
When marimba rhythms start to play
Dance with me make me sway
Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore
Hold me close sway me more

Like a flower bending in the breeze
Bend with me sway with ease
When we dance you have a way with me
Stay with me sway with me now

Other dancers may be on the floor dear
But my eyes will see only you
Only you have that magic technique
When we sway I go weak

I can hear the sounds of vio- lins
Long before it begins
Make me thrill as only you know how
Sway me smooth sway me now

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

Other dancers may be on the floor dear
But my eyes will see only you
Only you have that magic technique
When we sway I go weak

I can hear the sounds of vio- lins
Long before it begins
Make me thrill as only you know how
Sway me smooth sway me now

Gm Gm Gm Gm

D7sus4

Gm

D7sus4

Gm

D7

D7sus4

Gm

D7sus4

Gm

D7

D7sus4

Gm

D7sus4

Gm

D7

D7sus4

Gm

D7sus4

Gm

F

F7

Eb
The Bucket by Kings Of Leon & Wellington IUO

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

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

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

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

**Intro**

G G G

**Verse 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

**Verse 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

**Verse 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

**Verse 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

**Chords**

- G
- C
- Am
- D
- Em
- Bb
**The Last Time** by The Rolling Stones

*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*

**Chorus**  
Well *F* this could be the *Bb* last *F* time  
This could be the *Bb* last *F* time  
Maybe the last time  
I don’t *F* know, oh no, *C Bb F* oh no *G Bb F*

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*

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

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

C F G
The Night Has A Thousand Eyes
by Bobby Vee

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

Uke key C
Then I Kissed Her  by The Beach Boys

Intro  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

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

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

3  C I 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
The Wonder Of You  by Elvis Presley

**Intro**  
F Dm Gm C

1  
F When no one else can understand me  
Gm When everything I do is wrong  
F You give me hope and consolation  
Gm You give me strength to carry on

**Bridge**  
And you're F always there  
To F7 lend a hand in Bb every 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
Now there are three steps to heaven (three steps to heaven) Just listen and you will plainly see (three steps to heaven) And as life travels on, and things do go wrong Just follow steps one, two and three (three steps to heaven)

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

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

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

Three Steps To Heaven by Eddie Cochran 1960

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

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

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

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
**Ukulele Pot Pourri** by Mick Fowler

**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

**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

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

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

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
Intro  F C 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-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

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

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

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

CHORUS
Wind's gonna blow, so I'm gonna go
Down on the road a-again
Starting where the mountains left me
I'm up where I be-gan
Where I will go, the wind only knows
Good times around the bend
Get in my car, goin' too far
Never comin' back a-again
Tired and worn, I woke up this mornin'
Found that I was confused
Spun right around and found I had lost
The things that I couldn't lose
The beaches they sell to build their hotels
Father's and I once knew
Birds all along sunlight at dawn
Singing Waimanalo blues
Down on the road with mountains so old
Far on the country side
Birds on the wing forget in a while
So I'm headed for the windward side
All of your dreams, sometimes it just seems
That I'm just along for the ride
Some they will cry because they have pride
For someone who's loved here died
The beaches they sell to build their hotels
My father's and I once knew
Birds all along sunlight at dawn
Singing Waimanalo blues
Waltzing Matilda
by Christina Macpherson / Banjo Paterson 1895

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

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

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

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

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

Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed when silly thoughts go through my head
About the bugs and alphabet and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet
That you and I will walk together again
I can tell that we are going to be friends
yes I can tell that we are going to be friends
When You Ask About Love  by The Crickets

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

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