

Uke on the Brain

SONG BOOK 2

**To play DGBE (Baritone ukulele)
using Ukulele GCEA chord shapes**

www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk

For BARITONE UKULELE tuning DGBE using GCEA ukulele chords shapes

To play along with BOOK 2 ukulele

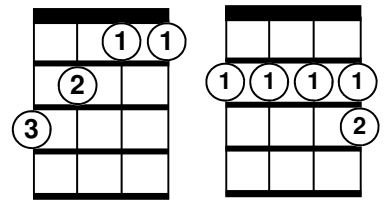
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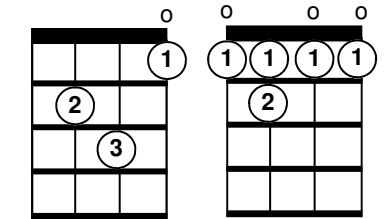
A Kind Of Hush *by Hermans Hermits*

Uke key F	KEY	Bb
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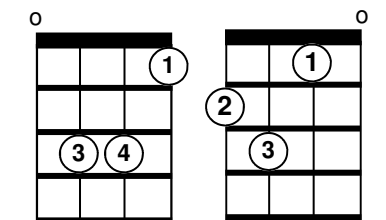
Bb

D7



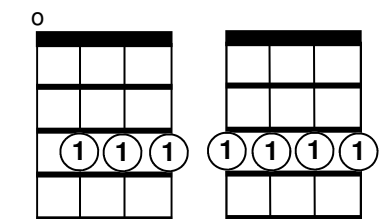
Gm

Bb7



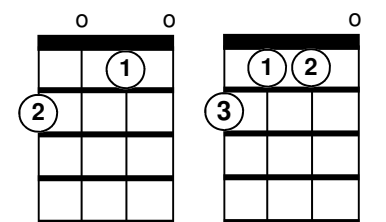
Eb

F7



Cm

Ebmaj7



F

F+

Intro **Bb D7 Gm Bb7 Eb F7 Bb Bb**

1 There's a **Bb** kind of hush
D7 All over the **Gm** world to-**Bb7** night
 All over the **Eb** world you can hear the **F7** sounds
 Of lovers in **Bb** love, you **F** know what I mean

2 Just the **Bb** two of us
D7 And nobody **Gm** else in **Bb7** sight
 There's nobody **Eb** else and I'm feeling **F7** good
 Just holding you **Bb** tight **Bb7**

Chorus So **Eb** listen very **Cm** carefully
Eb Closer now and **Cm** you will see what I **Bb** mean
 It isn't a **Bb7** dream
 The **Eb** only sound that **Cm** you will hear is
Ebmaj7 When I whisper **Cm** in your ear I love **F** you
 For ever and ever **F+**

3 There's a **Bb** kind of hush
D7 All over the **Gm** world to-**Bb7** night
 All over the **Eb** world you can hear the **F7** sounds
 Of lovers in **Bb** love

Bridge **Bb** La la la la la **D7** laaaa la la **Gm** la la la la la la
Bb7 Laaaaaa la la la la **Eb** laaa la la la la
F7 Laaaa la la la **Bb** laaaa **Bb7**

CHORUS

4 There's a **Bb** kind of hush **D7**
 All over the **Gm** world to-**Bb7** night
 All over the **Eb** world people just like **F7** us
 Are falling in **Bb** love **F7**
 Are falling in **Bb** love **F7**
 They're falling in **Bb** love **F7**
 They're falling in **Bb** love **Bb**

Any Dream Will Do

Uke key G

KEY C

by Andrew Lloyd Webber & Tim Rice from Joseph & His Technicolor Dreamcoat

Intro C C C C

1 I closed my C eyes, G drew back the C curtain
 F To see for C certain, G what I thought I C knew
 G Far far a-C way, G someone was C weeping
 F But the world was C sleeping, G Any dream will C do

2 G I wore my C coat, G with golden C lining
 F Bright colours C shining, G wonderful and C new
 G And in the C east, G the dawn was C breaking
 F And the world was C waking, G Any dream will C do C7

Bridge F A crash of drums, a flash of light
 My golden coat flew out of sight
 The C colours faded Am into darkness
 G7 I was left a-G lone

3 May I re-C turn, G to the be-C ginning,
 F The light is C dimming, G and the dream is C too
 G The world and C I, G we are still C waiting
 F Still hesi-C tating, G Any dream will C do

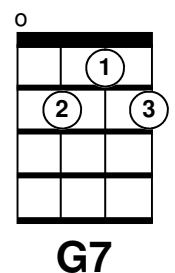
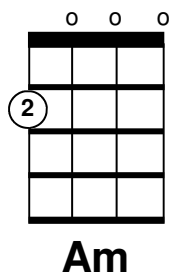
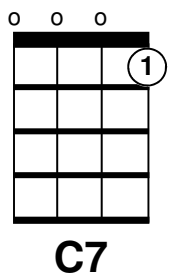
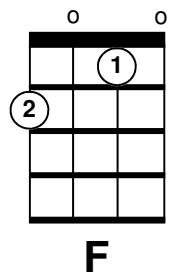
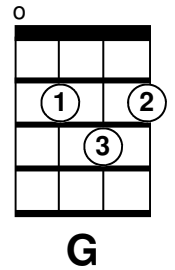
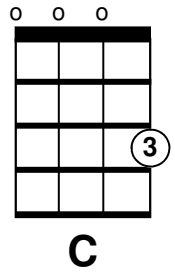
INSTRUMENTAL (Kazoo's) as verse 2

BRIDGE

VERSE 3

G Any dream will C do

G Any dream will C do



Intro F Dm Bb C

1 In a F neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to Bb trade I was C bound
C Many an hour sweet Dm happiness, have I Bb spent in that C neat little F town
 'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me, and caused me to Bb stray from the C land
 Far a-F way from my friends and Dm relations, be-Bb trayed by the C black velvet F band

Chorus Her F eyes they shone like diamonds
 I thought her the Bb queen of the C land
 And her F hair hung over her Dm shoulder
 Tied Bb up with a C black velvet F band

2 I F took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not Bb long for to C stay
 When F who should I meet but this Dm pretty fair maid,
 come a Bb traipsing a-C long the high-F way
 She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was Bb just like a C swan's
 And her F hair hung over her Dm shoulder, tied Bb up with a C black velvet F band

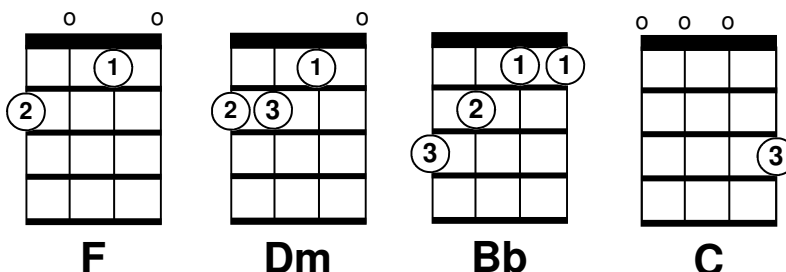
CHORUS

3 I F took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman Bb passing us C by
 Well, I F knew she meant the Dm doing of him, by the Bb look in her C roguish black F eye
 A gold watch she took from his pocket, and placed it Bb right into my C hand
 And the F very first thing that I Dm said was, "Bad Bb 'cess to the C black velvet F band"

CHORUS

4 Be-F fore the judge and the jury, next morning I Bb had to ap-C pear
 The F judge he says to me, "Young Dm fellow, the Bb case against C you is quite F clear
 Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a Bb way from this C land
 Far a-F way from your friends and re-Dm lations, be-Bb trayed by the C black velvet F band

CHORUS



Blue Suede Shoes

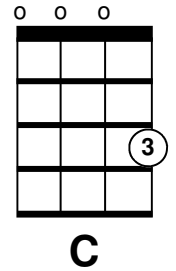
Recorded by Carl Perkins in 1955 & covered Elvis Presley

Uke key G

KEY

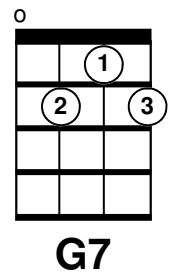
C

Intro C C G7 F7 C G7 G7

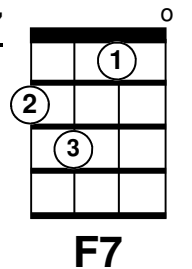


1 Well it's a C one for the money, two for the show
 Three to get ready, now C7 go cat go
 But F7 don't you step on my blue suede C shoes
 You can G7 do anything but lay F7 off of my blue suede C shoes G7

2 Well you can C knock me down, step in my face
 Slander my name all over the place
 And do anything that you want to do
 But ah ah honey lay C7 off of my shoes
 And F7 don't you step on my blue suede C shoes
 You can G7 do anything but lay F7 off of my blue suede C shoes G7

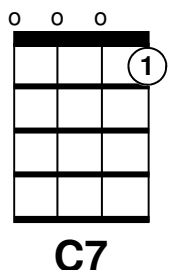


INSTRUMENTAL C C C C7 F7 F7 C C G7 F7 C G7



3 Well you can C burn my house, steal my car
 Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar
 And do anything that you want to do
 But C7 ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
 And F7 don't you step on my blue suede C shoes
 You can G7 do anything but lay F7 off of my blue suede C shoes G7

INSTRUMENTAL C C C C7 F7 F7 C C G7 F7 C G7



4 Well it's a C one for the money, two for the show
 Three to get ready, now C7 go cat go
 But F7 don't you step on my blue suede C shoes
 You can G7 do anything but lay F7 off of my blue suede C shoes G7
C Blue blue, blue suede shoes
C Blue blue, blue suede C7 shoes
F7 Blue blue, blue suede shoes
C Blue blue, blue suede shoes
 You can G7 do anything but lay F7 off of my blue suede C shoes C

Bring Me Sunshine

by The Jive Aces / Morecombe & Wise

Intro **C** **Dm** **G7** **C** **C** **Dm** **G7** **C**

1 **C** Bring me sunshine in your **Dm** smile
Bring me laughter **G7** all the **C** while
In this **C7** world where we live there should **F** be more happiness
So much **D7** joy we can give to each
G Brand new bright to-**G7** morrow

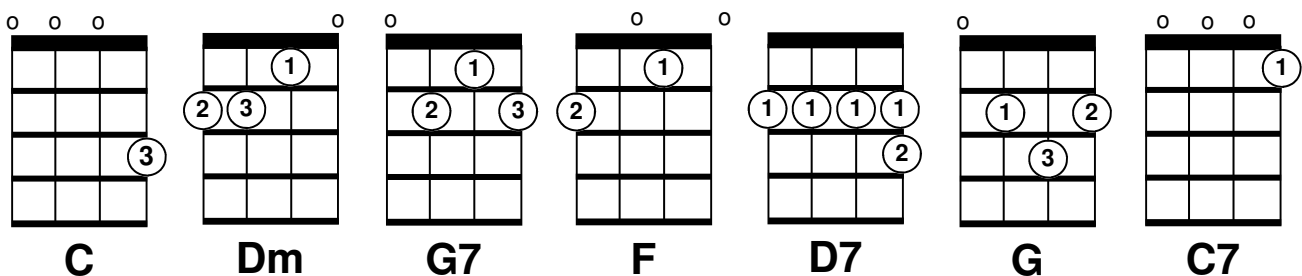
2 Make me **C** happy through the **Dm** years
Never **G7** bring me any **C** tears
Let your **C7** arms be as warm as the **F** sun from up above
Bring me **D7** fun bring me **G7** sunshine bring me **C** love

3 INSTRUMENTAL (Kazoo's) verse 1

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

Bring me **D7** fun bring me **G7** sunshine bring me **C** love

Bring me **D7** fun bring me **G7** sunshine bring me **C** love



Bye Bye Love *by The Everly Brothers*

Uke key F

KEY

Bb

Intro

Bb **F** **Bb** **F**

Chorus

Bb Bye bye **F** love, **Bb** bye bye **F** happiness

Bb Hello **F** loneliness

I think I'm a **C7** gonna **F** cry **F7**

Bb Bye bye **F** love, **Bb** bye bye **F** sweet caress

Bb Hello **F** emptiness, I feel like **C7** I could **F** die

Bye bye my **C7** love good-**F** bye

1

TACIT There goes my **C7** baby with someone **F** new

She sure looks **C7** happy, I sure am **F** blue

She was my **Bb** baby, 'til he stepped **C7** in

Goodbye to romance, that might have **F** been

CHORUS

2

TACIT I'm through with **C7** romance, I'm through with **F** love

I'm through with **C7** counting, the stars a-**F** bove

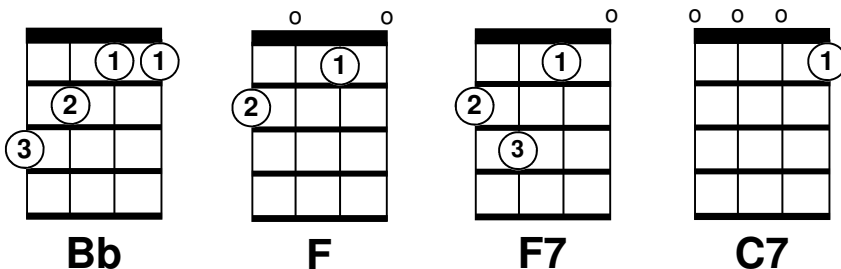
And here's the **Bb** reason, that I'm so **C7** free

My lovin' baby, is through with **F** me

CHORUS

F Bye bye my **C7** love good-**F** bye

Bye bye my **C7** love good-**F** bye



Caroline *by Status Quo*

Uke key F KEY Bb

Intro Bb Bb Bb Bb Eb Eb Bb Bb F7 Eb Bb F

1 If you Bb want to turn me onto
Eb Anything you really want to
Turn me Bb onto your F7 love sweet Bb love F
If the Bb night-time is the right time
Eb Anytime of yours is my time
We can Bb find time for F7 love sweet Bb love F

Chorus Bb Come on sweet Caroline
You're my sweet Caroline
You Eb know I want to take you
I've really got to make you
Bb Come on sweet Caroline
F7 Take my hand and to-Eb gether we can rock 'n' Bb roll F

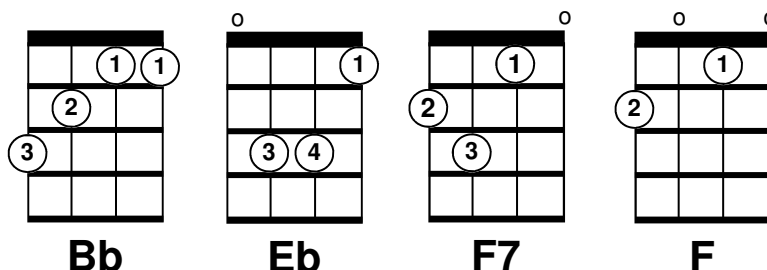
2 When I'm Bb thinking of you sleeping
Eb I'm at home alone and weeping
Are you Bb keeping your F7 love sweet Bb love F
Do you Bb still care when I'm not there
Eb Do you really wish I was there
Can I Bb come there for F7 love sweet Bb love F

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL Bb Bb Bb Bb F F Bb Bb F7 Eb Bb F

3 If you Bb want to turn me onto
Eb Anything you really want to
Turn me Bb onto your F7 love sweet Bb love F

CHORUS end with Bb



Country Road *by John Denver*

Intro C Am G F C

1 C Almost heaven Am West Virginia
G Blue Ridge mountains F Shenandoah C River
C Life is old there Am older than the trees
G Younger than the mountains F growing like a C breeze

Chorus C Country roads take me G home
 To the Am place I be-F long
 West Vir-C ginia mountain G momma
 Take me F home country C roads

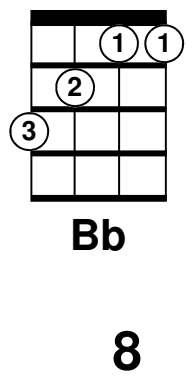
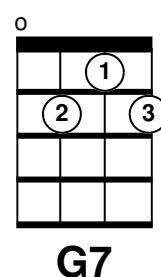
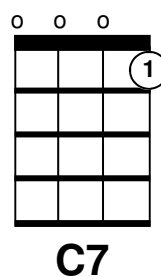
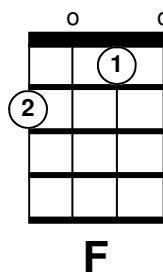
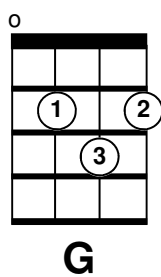
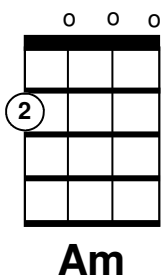
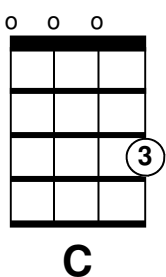
2 C All my memories Am gather round her
G Miner's lady F stranger to blue C water
C Dark and dusty Am painted on the sky
G Misty taste of moonshine F tear drop in my C eye

CHORUS

Bridge Am I hear her G voice In the C mornin' hours she C7 calls me
 The F radio re-C minds me of my G home far away
 And Am drivin' down the Bb road I get the F feelin'
 That I C should have been home G yesterday yester-G7 day

CHORUS

Take me G home country C roads
 Take me G home country C roads



Dancing Queen

by ABBA

Uke key F KEY F

Intro C F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb Dm

Chorus C You can dance A7 you can jive
Dm having the time of your G7 life
Bb See that girl Gm watch that C7 scene
Diggin' the F Dancing Queen Bb F Bb F

1 F Friday night and the lights are low Bb
F Looking out for the place to Dm go
C Where they play the right music, getting in the swing
You come to Dm look for a king

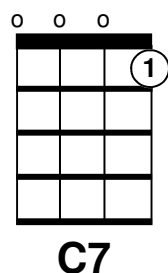
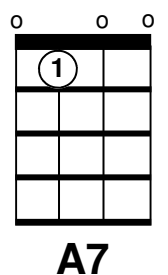
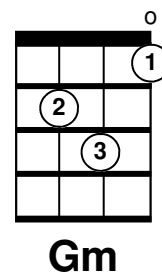
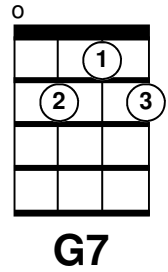
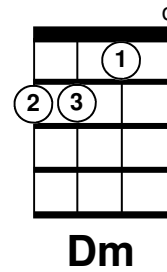
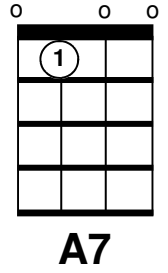
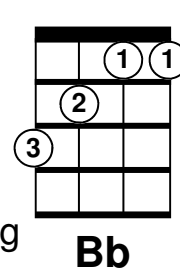
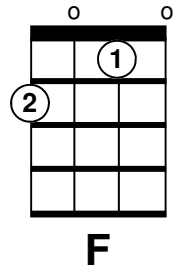
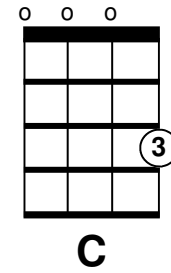
2 F Anybody could be that Bb guy
F Night is young and the music's Dm high
C With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
You're in the Dm mood for a dance
And when you Gm get the chance

Bridge C You are the F Dancing Queen
Bb young and sweet only F seventeen Bb
F Dancing queen Bb feel the beat from the F tambourine oh Dm yeah
C You can dance A7 you can jive Dm having the time of your G7 life
Bb See that girl Gm watch that C7 scene
Diggin' the F Dancing Queen
Bb F Bb F

3 You're a teaser you turn 'em on Bb
F Leave them burning and then you're Dm gone
C Looking out for another, anyone will do
You're in the Dm mood for a dance
And when you Gm get the chance

BRIDGE

Bb Diggin' the F Dancing Queen
Bb Diggin' the F Dancing Queen
Bb Diggin' the F Dancing Queen Bb



Dedicated Follower Of Fashion

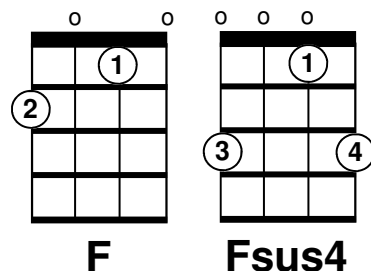
by The Kinks

Uke key C

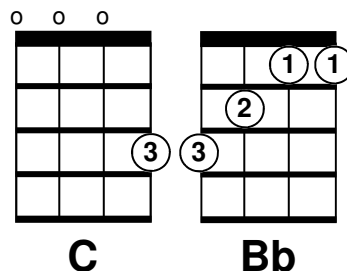
KEY

F

Intro **F Fsus4 F Fsus4 F**

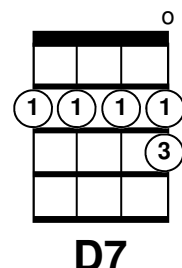


1 TACET They seek him C here they seek him F there
His clothes are C loud but never F square
Bb It will make or break him so he's F got to buy the D7 best
Cos he's a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion **Fsus4 F**

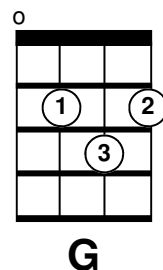


2 F And when he C does his little F rounds
Round the bou-C tiques of London F town
Bb Eagerly pursuing all the F latest fancy D7 trends
Cos he's a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion **Fsus4 F**

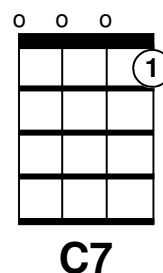
Bridge 1 Oh yes he C is (oh yes he is) oh yes he F is (oh yes he is)
He **Bb** thinks he is a flower to be F looked at **Fsus4 F**
And **Bb** when he pulls his frilly nylon F panties right up D7 tight
He feels a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion



Bridge 2 Oh yes he C is (oh yes he is) oh yes he F is (oh yes he is)
There's **Bb** one thing that he loves and that is F flattery **Fsus4 F**
Bb One week he's in polka dots the F next week he's in D7 stripes
Cos he's a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion **Fsus4 F**

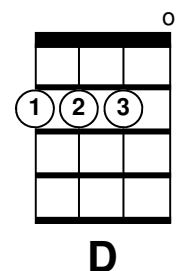


3 F They seek him C here they seek him F there
In Regent's C Street and Leister F Square
Bb Everywhere the Carnabetian F army marches D7 on
Each one a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion



Bridge 3 Oh yes he C is (oh yes he is) oh yes he F is (oh yes he is)
His **Bb** world is built round discotheques and F parties **Fsus4 F**
This **Bb** pleasure seeking individual F always looks his D7 best
Cos he's a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion **Fsus4 F**

Bridge 4 Oh yes he C is (oh yes he is) oh yes he F is (oh yes he is)
He **Bb** flits from shop to shop just like a F butterfly **Fsus4 F**
In **Bb** matters of the cloth he is as F fickle as can D7 be
Cos he's a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion
D He's a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion
D He's a G dedicated C follower of F fashion



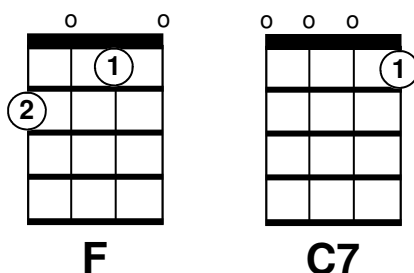
Deep In The Heart Of Texas

by June Hershey & Don Swander, recorded by Perry Como

Intro F F F F

- 1** The F stars at night are big and bright (stamps x 4)
Deep in the heart of C7 Texas
The prairie sky is wide and high (stamps x 4)
Deep in the heart of F Texas
- 2** The F sage in bloom is like perfume (stamps x 4)
Deep in the heart of C7 Texas
Reminds me of the one I love (4 stamps)
Deep in the heart of F Texas
- 3** The F cowboys cry ki-yip-pee-ay (4 stamps)
Deep in the heart of C7 Texas
The doggies bawl an' bawl 'ya-all' (4 stamps)
Deep in the heart of F Texas

REPEAT



Early One Morning

Traditional English Folk Song

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro F Bb C7 F

1 F Early one morning, just Bb as the sun was C7 rising
I F heard a maiden singing, from the Bb va-C7 lley be-F low

Chorus C7 Oh, don't de-F ceive me, C7 Oh never F leave me
F How could you Bb use, a F poor C7 maiden F so?

2 Oh F gay is the garland, and Bb fresh are the C7 roses
I've F culled from the garden, to Bb bind u-C7 pon thy F brow

CHORUS

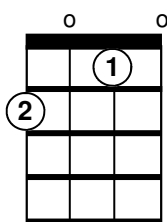
3 Re-F member the vows, that you Bb made to your C7 Mary
Re-F member the bow'r, where you Bb promised C7 to be F true

CHORUS

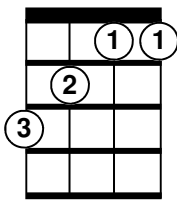
4 Thus F sang the poor maid, her Bb sorrows be-C7 wailing
Thus, F sang the poor maid, in the Bb va-C7 lley be-F low

CHORUS

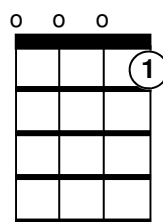
F How could you Bb use, a F poor C7 maiden F so?



F



Bb



C7

Intro F C7 F Bb C7 F

Chorus F Enjoy yourself, it's later than you C7 think
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the F pink
The years go by, as quickly as you Bb wink
Enjoy yourself, F enjoy yourself
It's C7 later than you F think

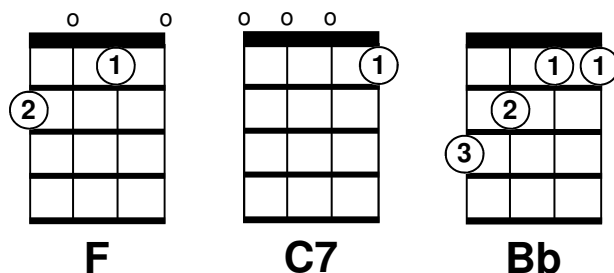
1 F It's good to be wise when you're young
'Cos you can C7 only be young but the F once
Enjoy yourself and have lots of Bb fun
So F glad and live life C7 longer than you've ever F done

CHORUS

2 F Get wisdom, knowledge and understanding
These C7 three, were given free by the F maker
Go to school, learn the rules, don't be no Bb faker
It's not F wise for you to C7 be a foot-F stool

CHORUS

Repeat song



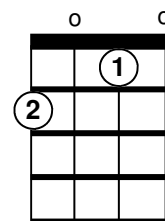
Every Day *by Buddy Holly*

Uke key C

KEY **F**

Intro

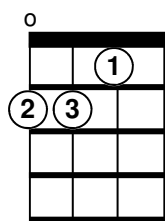
F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 (1st 2 lines of verse)



F

1

F Every **Dm** day, **Bb** it's a-getting **C7** closer
F Going **Dm** faster **Bb** than a roller **C7** coaster
F Love like **Dm** yours will **Bb** surely **C7** come my **F** way
Bb Hey **F** hey **C7** hey



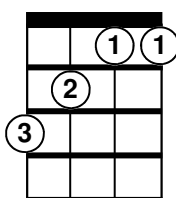
Dm

2

F Every **Dm** day, **Bb** it's a getting **C7** faster
F Every **Dm** one said **Bb** go ahead and **C7** ask her
F Love like **Dm** yours will **Bb** surely **C7** come my **F** way
Bb Hey **F** hey **C7** hey

Bridge

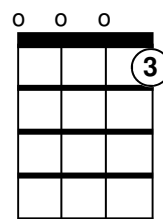
Bb Every day, seems a little longer
Eb Every way, love's a little stronger
Ab Come what may, do you ever long for
C# True love from **C** me-**C7** ee



Bb

3

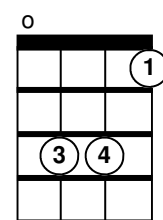
F Every **Dm** day, **Bb** it's a-getting **C7** closer
F Going **Dm** faster **Bb** than a roller **C7** coaster
F Love like **Dm** yours will **Bb** surely **C7** come my **F** way
Bb Hey **F** hey **C7** hey



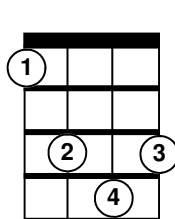
C7

4

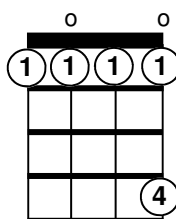
F Every **Dm** day, **Bb** it's a getting **C7** faster
F Every **Dm** one said **Bb** go ahead and **C7** ask her
F Love like **Dm** yours will **Bb** surely **C7** come my **F** way
Bb Hey **F** hey **C7** hey
F Love like **Dm** yours will **Bb** surely **C7** come my **F** way **Bb F**



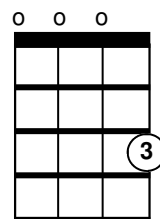
Eb



Ab



C#



C

Friday I'm In Love *by The Cure*

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro F Bb F C Dm Bb F C x2

F I don't care if Bb Monday's blue, F Tuesday's grey and C Wednesday too
Dm Thursday I don't Bb care about you, it's F Friday I'm in C love

F Monday you can Bb fall apart, F Tuesday Wednesday C break my heart
Dm Thursday doesn't Bb even start, it's F Friday I'm in C love

Bb Saturday C wait and Dm Sunday always Bb comes too late
But F Friday never C hesitate

F I don't care if Bb Monday's black, F Tuesday Wednesday C heart attack
Dm Thursday never Bb looking back, it's F Friday I'm in C love

F Bb F C Dm Bb F C

F Monday you can Bb hold your head, F Tuesday Wednesday C stay in bed
Or Dm Thursday watch the Bb walls instead, it's F Friday I'm in C love

Bb Saturday C wait and Dm Sunday always Bb comes too late
But F Friday never C hesitate

Dm Dressed up to the Eb eyes it's a wonderful sur-F prise
To see your C shoes and your spirits Dm rise

Throwing out your Eb frown and just smiling at the Bb sound

Sleek as a C shriek spinning round and Dm round

Always take a big Eb bite it's such a gorgeous F sight

To see you C eat in the middle of the Dm night

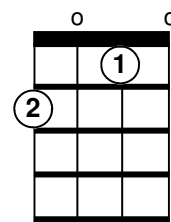
You can never get e-Eb nough enough of this F stuff

It's Friday C I'm in love

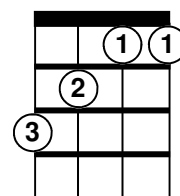
F I don't care if Bb Monday's blue, F Tuesday's grey and C Wednesday too
Dm Thursday I don't Bb care about you, it's F Friday I'm in C love

F Monday you can Bb fall apart, F Tuesday Wednesday C break my heart
Dm Thursday doesn't Bb even start, it's F Friday I'm in C love

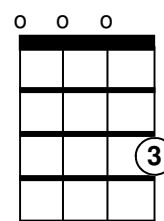
F Bb F C Dm Bb F C F Bb F C Dm Bb F C



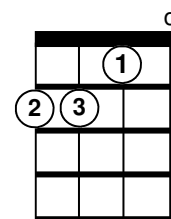
F



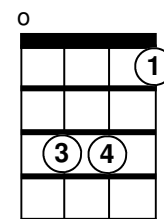
Bb



C



Dm

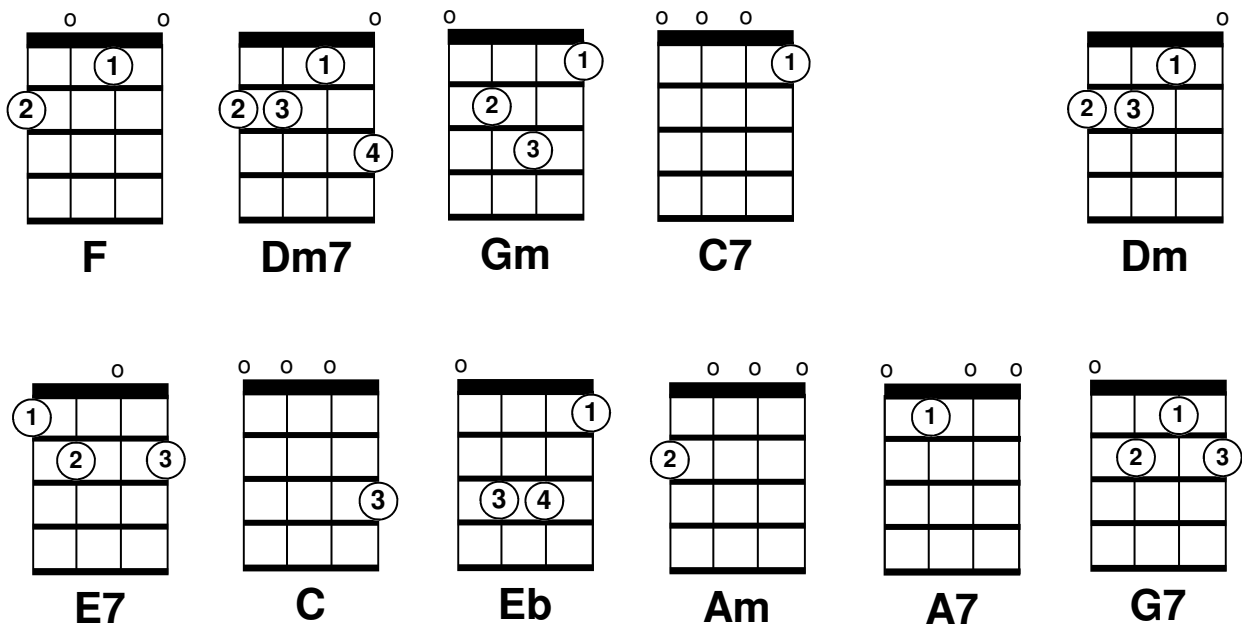


Eb

Intro **F Dm7 Gm C7 F Dm7 Gm C7** (2 strums on each)

1 **F** Hello Dolly this is **Dm** Louis Dolly
 It's so **Dm7** nice to have you **E7** back where **Gm** you be-**C** long **C7**
 You're looking **Gm** swell Dolly, I can **Eb** tell Dolly
 You're still **Gm** glowin' you're still **C7** growin'
 You're still **F** go-**Gm** in' **C7** strong
 I feel the **F** room swayin' for the **Dm** band's playin'
 One of **Eb** our old fav'rite **F** songs from way back **Bb** when **A7** so
Dm Take her **Am** wrap, fellas **Dm** find her an empty **Am** lap, fellas
G7 Dolly'll never **C7** go away a-**F** gain **Dm7 Gm C7**

2 **F** Hello Dolly this is **Dm** Louis Dolly
 It's so **Dm7** nice to have you **E7** back where **Gm** you be-**C** long **C7**
 You're looking **Gm** swell Dolly, I can **Eb** tell Dolly
 You're still **Gm** glowin' you're still **C7** growin'
 You're still **F** go-**Gm** in' **C7** strong
 I feel the **F** room swayin' for the **Dm** band's playin'
 One of **Eb** our old fav'rite **F** songs from way back **Bb** when **A7** so
Dm Golly **Am** gee, fellas, **Dm** have a little faith in **Am** me, fellas
G7 Dolly'll never **C7** go away, I said...
G7 Dolly'll never **C7** go away
G7 Dolly'll never **C7** go away a-**F** gain **C7 F**



Hello Mary Lou *by Gene Pitney*

Uke key G

KEY

C

Intro C F C G7

Chorus He-C llo Mary Lou, F Goodbye heart
Sweet C Mary Lou I'm so in love with G7 you
I C knew Mary Lou E7 we'd never Am part
So he-D7 llo Mary G7 Lou, goodbye C heart F C

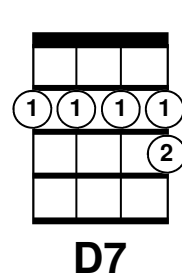
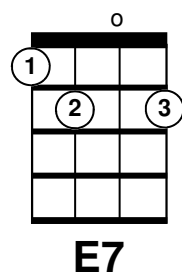
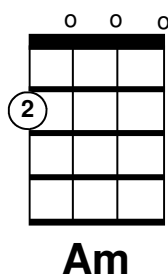
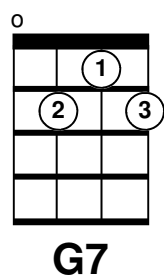
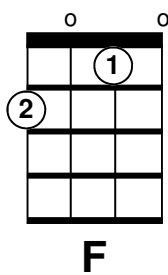
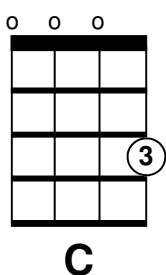
1 C You passed me by one sunny day
F Flashed those big brown eyes my way
And C oo I wanted you forever G7 more
Now C I'm not one that gets around
I F swear my feet stuck to the ground
And C though I never G7 did meet you be-C fore F C

CHORUS

2 I C saw your lips I heard your voice
Be-F lieve me I just had no choice
Wild C horses couldn't make me stay a-G7 way
I C thought about a moonlit night
My F arms about good an' tight
That's C all I had to G7 see for me to C say F C

CHORUS

I said, he-D7 llo Mary G7 Lou, goodbye C heart F C



Hi Ho Silver Lining *by Jeff Beck*

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro F5 F5 F5 F5

1 You're F5 everywhere and no where, F baby
Bb That's where you're at
Eb Going down a bumpy Bb hillside
F In your hippy C7 hat
F Flying out across the country
Bb And getting fat
Eb Saying everything is Bb groovy
F When your tyres are C7 flat

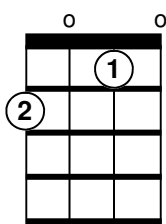
Chorus And it's F hi - ho F7 silver lining
Bb Anywhere you C7 go now Bb ba-C7 by
F I see your F7 sun is shining
Bb But I won't make a C7 fuss
Bb Though its F obvious

2 F Flies are in your pea soup baby
Bb They're waving at me Eb
Eb Anything you want is Bb yours now
F Only nothing is for C7 free
F Lies are gonna get you some day
Bb Just wait and see
So Eb open up your beach um-Bb brella
F While you are watching C7 TV

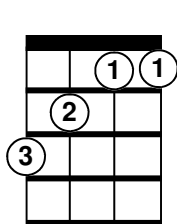
CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL as verse 2 (Kazoo's)

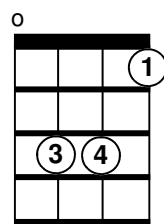
CHORUS



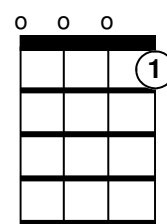
F



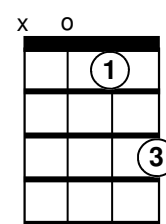
Bb



Eb



C7



F5

I'll Never Find Another You

by The Seekers

Intro **F Bb C7 C7 F Bb C7 C7 C7** (single strum stop)

1 TACET There's a **F** new world **Bb** somewhere, they **G7** call the Promised **C7** Land
 And I'll **F** be there **Am** someday, if **Gm** you will hold my **C7** hand,
 I still **Dm** need you there be-**Bb** side me, no **C** matter **Bb** what I **Am** do
Bb For I **F** know I'll **Dm** never **Gm** find, an-**C7** other **F** you **Bb C7**

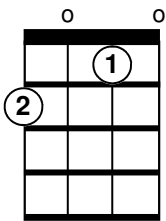
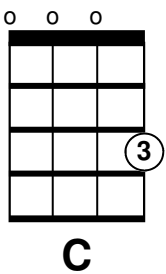
2 There is **F** always **Bb** someone, for **G7** each of us they **C7** say
 And you'll **F** be my **Am** someone, for **Gm** ever and a **C7** day
 I could **Dm** search the whole world **Bb** over un-**C** til my **Bb** life is **Am** through
Bb But I **F** know I'll **Dm** never **Gm** find a-**C7** nother **F** you **Bb C7**

Bridge It's a **Dm** long, long **Bb** journey, so **F** stay **C7** by my **F** side
 When I **Dm** walk through the **Am** storm, you'll **Bb** be my **C** guide
Bb Be my **C7** guide

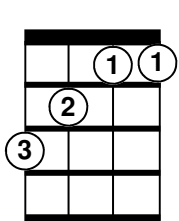
3 If they **F** gave me a **Bb** fortune, my **G7** pleasure would be **C7** small
 I could **F** lose it all to-**Am** morrow, and **Bb** never mind at **C7** all
 But if **Dm** I should lose your **Bb** love, dear, I **C** don't know **Bb** what I'll **Am** do
Bb For I **F** know I'll **Dm** never **Gm** find, a-**C7** nother **F** you **Bb F**

INSTRUMENTAL (for first 2 Lines of verse 3 - sing the rest)

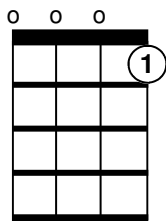
4 **F Bb G7 C F Am Bb C**
 But if **Dm** I should lose your **Bb** love, dear
 I **C** don't know **Bb** what I'll **Am** do
Bb For I **F** know I'll **Dm** never **Gm** find a-**C7** nother **F** you **Bb C**
 Another **F** you **Bb F**
 Another **F** you **Bb F**



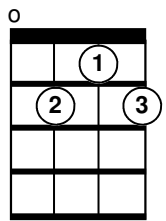
F



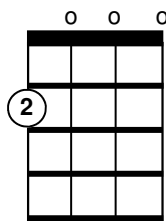
Bb



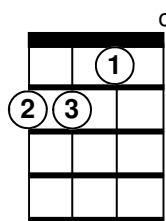
C7



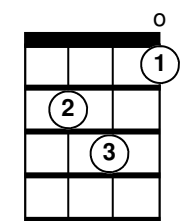
G7



Am



Dm



Gm

I'm Into Something Good

by Hermans Hermits

Uke key G

KEY

C

Intro C F C F C F C

1 C Woke up this F mornin' C feelin' F fine
 C There's something F special C on my C7 mind
 F Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour-C hood F C Whoa Yeh
 G Something tells me F I'm into something C good
Something F tells me C I'm into F something

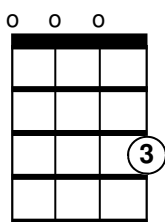
2 C She's the kind of F girl who's C not too F shy
 C And I can F tell I'm C her kind of C7 guy
 F She danced close to me like I hoped she C would
She danced with F me like I C hoped she would
 G Something tells me F I'm into something C good
Something F tells me C I'm into C7 something

Bridge G We only danced for a minute or two *ahhhhhhh*
 But then she C stuck close to F me the C whole night C7 through *Ohhhh*
 G Can I be fallin' in love
 D She's everything I've been F dreaming G of
She's everything I've been D dreaming G of

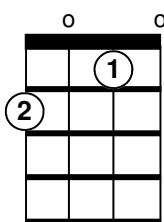
3 C I walked her F home and she C held my F hand
 C I knew it F couldn't be just a C one-night C7 stand
 F So I asked to see her next week and she told me I C could F C
 G Something tells me F I'm into something C good
Something F tells me C I'm into F something

Repeat from BRIDGE

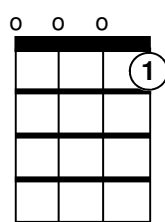
G Something tells me F I'm into something C good F C F C C



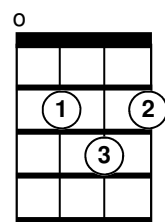
C



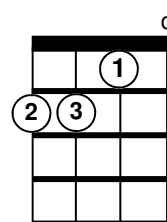
F



C7



G



Dm

It's A Heartache *by Bonnie Tyler*

Uke key C

KEY

F

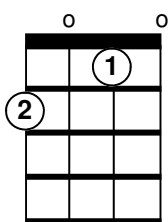
Intro F Am Bb F

Chorus It's a F heartache nothing but a Am heartache
Hits you when it's Bb too late hits you when you're F down C
It's a F fool's game nothing but a Am fool's game
Standing in the Bb cold rain feeling like a F clown C

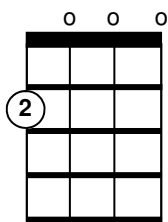
1 It's a F heartache nothing but a Am heartache
Love him till your Bb arms break then he lets you F down C
It ain't Bb right with love to C share
When you Am find he doesn't Dm care for C you
It ain't Bb wise to need some-C one
As much as Am I depended Dm on C you

REPEAT

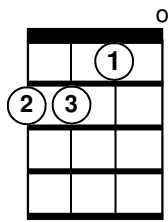
CHORUS



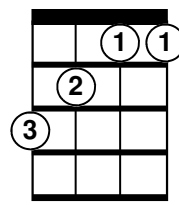
F



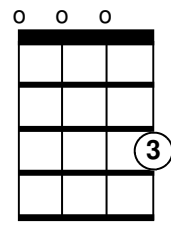
Am



Dm



Bb

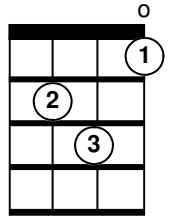


C

Killing Me Softly *by Roberta Flack*

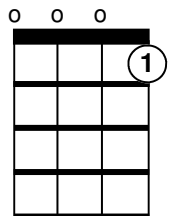
Uke key Am KEY **Dm**

Intro **Gm C7 F Bb Gm C7 Dm Gm C7 F A7**



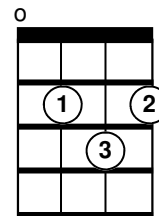
Gm

Chorus **Dm** Strumming my pain with his **Gm** fingers
C7 Singing my life with his **F** words
Dm Killing me softly with **G** his song
 Killing me **C** softly with **Bb** his song
 Telling my **F** whole life with **Bb** his words
 Killing me **Dsus4** softly with his **D** song

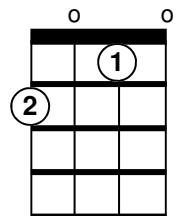


C7

1 **Gm** I heard he **C7** sang a good song
F I heard he **Bb** had a style
Gm And so I **C7** came to see him
 And **Dm** listen for a while
Gm And there he **C7** was this young boy
F A stranger **A7** to my eyes



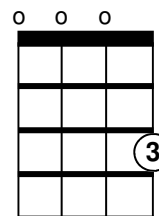
G



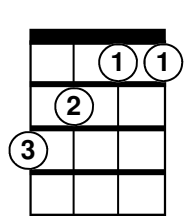
F

CHORUS

2 **Gm** I felt all **C7** flushed with fever
F Embarrassed **Bb** by the crowd
Gm I felt he **C7** found my letters
 And **Dm** read each one out loud
Gm I prayed that **C7** he would finish
F But he just **A7** kept right on



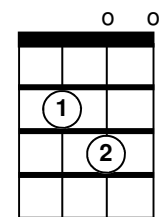
C



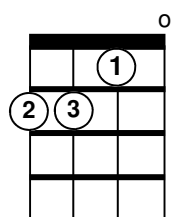
Bb

CHORUS

3 **Gm** He sang as **C7** if he knew me
F In all my **Bb** dark despair
Gm And then he **C7** looked right through me
 As **Dm** if I wasn't there
Gm And he just **C7** kept on singing
F Singing **A7** clear and strong

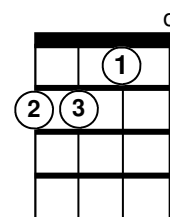


Dsus4

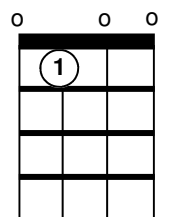


Dm

CHORUS



Dm



A7

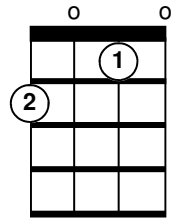
Maxwell's Silver Hammer

by Lennon/McCartney "Hey Jude" 1968

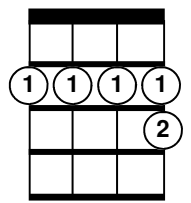
Uke key C	KEY	F
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Intro F G7 C7 Gm C7 F

F Joan was quizzical D7 studied pataphysical Gm science in the home
C7 Late nights all alone with a test tube F oh oh oh C7 oh
F Maxwell Edison D7 majoring in medicine Gm calls her on the phone
C7 Can I take you out to the pictures F Jo-o-o C7 oan
 But G7 as she's getting ready to go a C7 knock comes on the door (tap x 2)
F Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came G7 down upon her head (tap x 2)
C7 Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made Gm sure that C7 she was F dead
C7 F F A7 Dm F7 Bb F C7 F

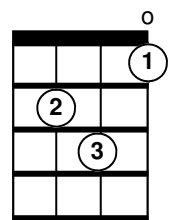


F

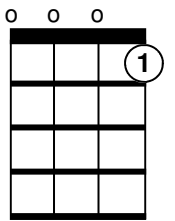


D7

F Back in school again D7 Maxwell plays the fool again Gm teacher gets annoyed
C7 Wishing to avoid an unpleasant F sce e e C7 ene
F She tells Max to stay D7 when the class has gone away Gm so he waits behind
C7 writing fifty times I must not be F so o o C7 o
 But G7 when she turns her back on the boy he C7 creeps up from behind (tap x 2)
F Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came G7 down upon her head (tap x 2)
C7 Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made Gm sure that C7 she was F dead
F G7 C7 Gm C7 F C7 F F A7 Dm F7 Bb F C7 F

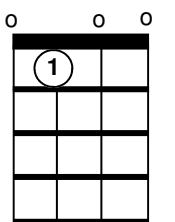


Gm



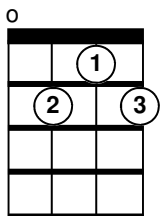
C7

F P.C. Thirtyone D7 said we caught a dirty one Gm Maxwell stands alone
C7 Painting testimonial pictures F oh oh oh C7 oh
F Rose and Valerie D7 screaming from the gallery Gm say he must go free
 The C7 judge does not agree and he tells them F so-o-o C7 o
 But G7 as the words are leaving his lips a C7 noise comes from behind (tap x 2)
F Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came G7 down upon his head (tap x 2)
C7 Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made Gm sure that C7 he was F dead
F G7 C7 Gm C7 F C7 F

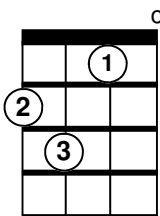


A7

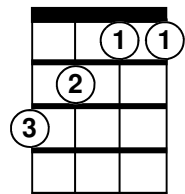
F Sil-A7 ver Dm Hamm-F7 er Bb F C7 F (tap x 2)



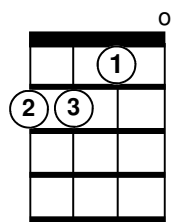
G7



F7



Bb



Dm

Molly Malone

Uke key F

KEY

Bb

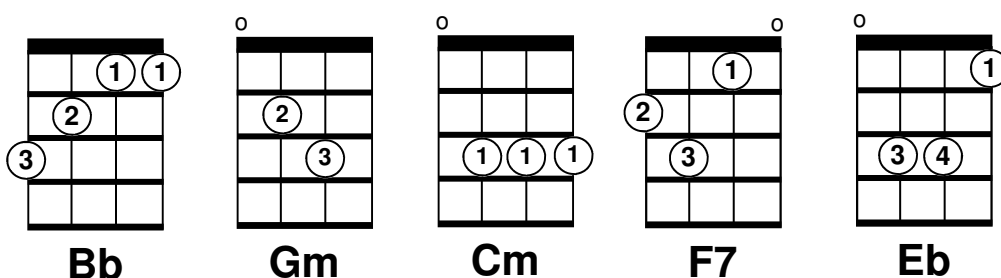
Traditional Dublin Song (recorded by The Dubliners)

Intro **Bb Gm Cm F7**

1 In **Bb** Dublin's fair **Gm** city, where the **Cm** girls are so **F7** pretty
 I **Bb** first set my **Gm** eyes on sweet **Eb** Molly Ma-**F7** lone
 As she **Bb** wheeled her wheel **Gm** barrow
 Through **Cm** streets broad and **F7** narrow
 Crying **Bb** cockles **Gm** and **Bb** mussels **Gm** a-**Bb** live **F7** alive **Bb** O
 A-**Bb** live alive-**Gm** O a-**Cm** live alive-**F7** O
 Crying **Bb** cockles **Gm** and **Bb** mussels **Gm** a-**Bb** live **F7** alive-**Bb** O

2 She **Bb** was a fish **Gm** monger but **Cm** sure 'twas no **F7** wonder
 For **Bb** so were her **Gm** father and **Eb** mother be-**F7** fore
 And they **Bb** each wheeled their **Gm** barrow
 Through **Cm** streets broad and **F7** narrow
 Crying **Bb** cockles **Gm** and **Bb** mussels **Gm** a-**Bb** live **F7** alive **Bb** O
 A-**Bb** live alive-**Gm** O a-**Cm** live alive-**F7** O
 Crying **Bb** cockles **Gm** and **Bb** mussels **Gm** a-**Bb** live **F7** alive-**Bb** O

3 She **Bb** died of a **Gm** fever and **Cm** no one could **F7** save her
 And **Bb** that was the **Gm** end of sweet **Eb** Molly Ma-**F7** lone
 But her **Bb** ghost wheels her **Gm** barrow
 Through **Cm** streets broad and **F7** narrow
 Crying **Bb** cockles **Gm** and **Bb** mussels **Gm** a-**Bb** live **F7** alive **Bb** O
 A-**Bb** live alive-**Gm** O a-**Cm** live alive-**F7** O
 Crying **Bb** cockles **Gm** and **Bb** mussels **Gm** a-**Bb** live **F7** alive-**Bb** O



Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

by Lennon/McCartney "The Beatles" 1968

Uke key C

KEY **F**

Intro **F F F F C7 F**

1 **F** Desmond had a barrow in the **C7** market place
Molly is the singer in a **F** band
Desmond says to **F7** Molly girl I **Bb** like your face
And Molly **F** says this as she **C7** takes him by the **F** hand

Chorus **F** Obladi oblada life goes **Am** on **Dm** bra
F La la how the **C7** life goes **F** on
F Obladi oblada life goes **Am** on **Dm** bra
F La la how the **C7** life goes **F** on

2 **F** Desmond takes a trolley to the **C7** jeweller's store
Buys a twenty carat golden **F** ring
Takes it back to **F7** Molly waiting **Bb** at the door
And as he **F** gives it to her **C7** she begins to **F** sing

CHORUS

Bridge **Bb** In a couple of years they have built a home sweet **F** home
Bb With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of **F** Desmond and Molly **C7** Jones

3 **F** Happy ever after in the **C7** market place
Desmond lets the children lend a **F** hand
Molly stays at **F7** home and does her **Bb** pretty face
And in the **F** evening she still **C7** sings it with the **F** ukulele band

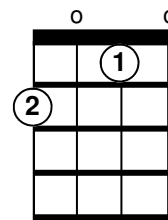
CHORUS

BRIDGE

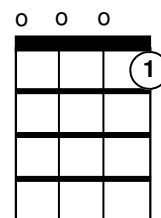
4 **F** Happy ever after in the **C7** market place
Molly lets the children lend a **F** hand
Desmond stays at **F7** home and does his **Bb** pretty face
And in the **F** evening he's a **C7** singer with the **F** ukulele band

CHORUS

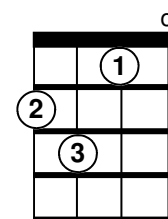
F La la how the **C7** life goes **Dm** on
TACET And if you want some more sing **C7** ob la di bla **F** da



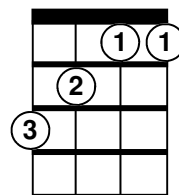
F



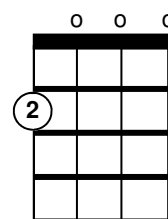
C7



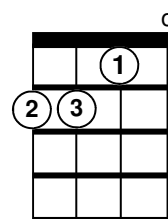
F7



Bb



Am



Dm

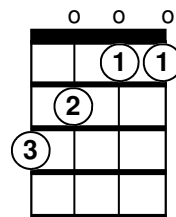
Only You *by Yazoo*

Uke key F

KEY

Bb

Intro **Bb F Gm F Eb Bb F** (first 2 lines)



Bb

1 **Bb** looking from a **F** window **Gm** above
Is like a **F** story of **Eb** love can you **Bb** hear **F** me?

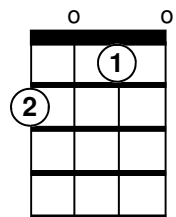
Bb came back only **F** yester-**Gm** day

We're moving **F** farther **Eb** away, want you **Bb** near **F** me

Chorus **Eb** All I needed was the **F** love you gave

Bb All I needed for **Gm** another day

Eb And all I ever **F** knew - only **Bb** you... **F Gm Bb** (2 strums from F)



F

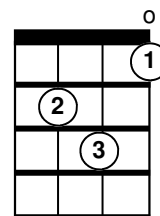
2 **Bb** sometimes when I **F** think of her **Gm** name

When it's **F** only a **Eb** game, and **Bb** I need **F** you

Bb listen to the **F** words that you **Gm** say

It's getting **F** harder to **Eb** stay, when **Bb** I see **F** you

CHORUS



Gm

3 This is going to **F** take a long **Gm** time

And I **F** wonder what's **Eb** mine - can't **Bb** take no **F** more

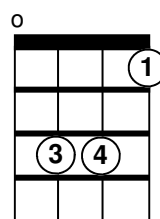
Bb wonder if you'll **F** under-**Gm** stand

It's just the **F** touch of your **Eb** hand behind a **Bb** closed **F** door

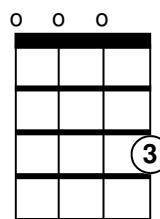
CHORUS

And **Eb** all I ever **F** knew

And **Eb** all I ever **F** knew - only **Bb** you **F Gm Bb Bb**



Eb



C

Penny Lane

by Lennon/McCartney "The Beatles" 1968

Uke key G

KEY C

Intro C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C

1 C Penny Lane there is a Am barber showing Dm photographs G7
Of ev'ry C head he's had the Am pleasure to Cm know
And all the F7 people that come and Ab go - stop and G7 say hello

2 On the C corner is a Am banker with a Dm motor car G7
The little C children laugh at Am him behind his Cm back
And the F7 banker never wears a Ab mac
In the G7 pouring rain F7 Very strange

Chorus Penny Bb Lane is in my Dm ears and in my Eb eyes
Bb There beneath the Dm blue suburban Eb skies I sit and
G7 Meanwhile back

3 In Penny C Lane there is a Am fireman with an Dm hour glass G7
And in his C pocket is a Am portrait of the Cm queen
He likes to F7 keep his fire engine Ab clean - it's a G7 clean machine
C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 F7

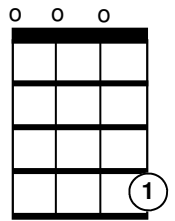
CHORUS

4 Behind the C shelter in the Am middle of a Dm roundabout G7
The pretty C nurse is selling Am poppies from a Cm tray
And though she F7 feels as if she's in a Ab play - she is G7 anyway

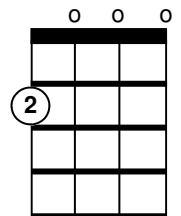
5 In Penny C Lane the barber Am shaves another Dm customer G7
We see the C banker sitting Am waiting for a Cm trim
And then the F7 fireman rushes Ab in from the G7 pouring rain
F7 Very strange

CHORUS

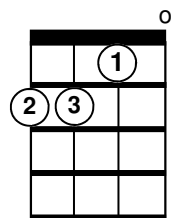
C There beneath the Em blue suburban F skies, Penny Lane C



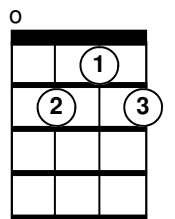
C



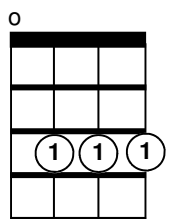
Am



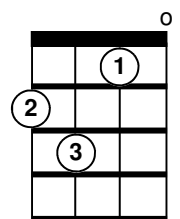
Dm



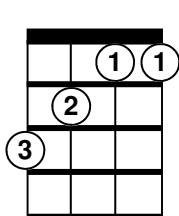
G7



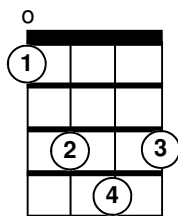
Cm



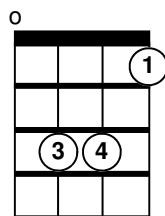
F7



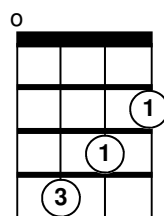
Bb



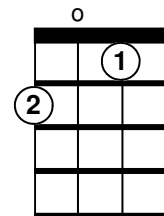
Ab



Eb



Em



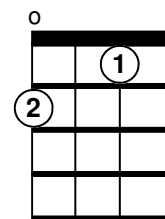
F

Pick A Bale Of Cotton *by Lead Belly*

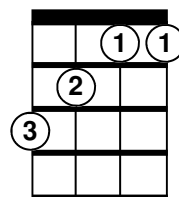
Uke key C

KEY **F**

Intro **F C7 F** STOP (only banjo/leles 1st verse)



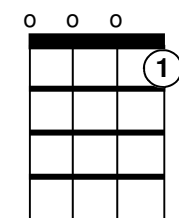
F



Bb

1 **F** When I was a little bitty baby
 My mamma done **Bb** rock me in the **F** cradle
 In them old cotton fields back **C7** home
 It was **F** down in Louisiana just about a **Bb** mile from Texar-**F** kana
 In them old **C7** cotton fields back **F** home *stop*

2 **TACET** Oh when them **Bb** cotton balls get rotten,
 You **F** can't pick very much cotton
 In them old cotton fields back **C7** home
 It was **F** down in Louisiana just about a **Bb** mile from Texar-**F** kana
 In them old **C7** cotton fields back **F** home *stop*



C7

Chorus 1 *Boys sing Chorus 1 and girls sing Chorus 2 at the same time!*
TACET We're gonna **F** jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton
 Gonna jump down turn around **C7** pick a bale a **F** day
 Jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton
 Gonna jump down turn around **C7** pick a bale a **F** day

Chorus 2 **F** Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton
 Oh, Lordy, **C7** pick a bale a **F** day
 Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton
 Oh, Lordy, **C7** pick a bale a **F** day

3 *Girls sing chorus over Boys singing:*
F Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton
 Me and my wife gonna **C7** pick a bale a **F** day
F Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton
 Me and my wife gonna **C7** pick a bale a **F** day

Solo slowly: In them old **C7** cotton fields back **F** home **F**

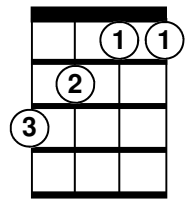
REPEAT verses 1 and 2

CHORUS

Proud Mary *by Creedance Clearwater Revival*

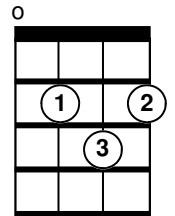
Uke key G KEY C

Intro **Bb G Bb G Bb G F Eb C C** (as break at end of chorus)



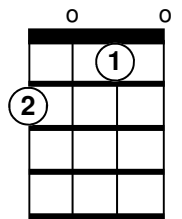
Bb

1 **C** Left a good job in the city
 Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
 And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
 Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been



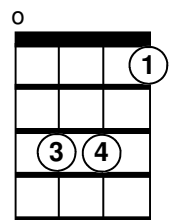
G

Chorus **G7** Big wheel keep on turnin'
Am Proud Mary keep on burnin'
C Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
C Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
Bb G Bb G Bb G F Eb C C



F

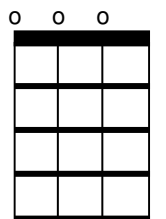
2 **C** Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
 Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
 But I never saw the good side of the city
 'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen



Eb

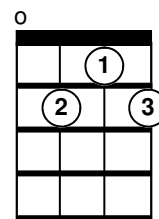
CHORUS

3 **C** If you come down to the river
 Bet you gonna find some people who live
 You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
 People on the river are happy to give

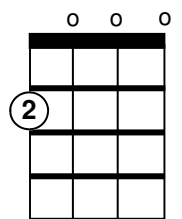


C

CHORUS x 2 (no fill between chorus's end on **C**)



G7



Am

Return To Sender *by Elvis Presley*

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro F Dm Gm C7

1 F I gave a letter to the Dm postman
Gm He put in his C7 sack
F Bright and early next Dm morning
He Gm brought my C7 letter F back

Chorus TACET She wrote upon it

Bb Return to C7 sender Bb address un-G7 known
Bb No such C7 number F no such F7 zone
Bb We had a C7 quarrel, Bb a lovers C7 spat
G7 I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming C7 back

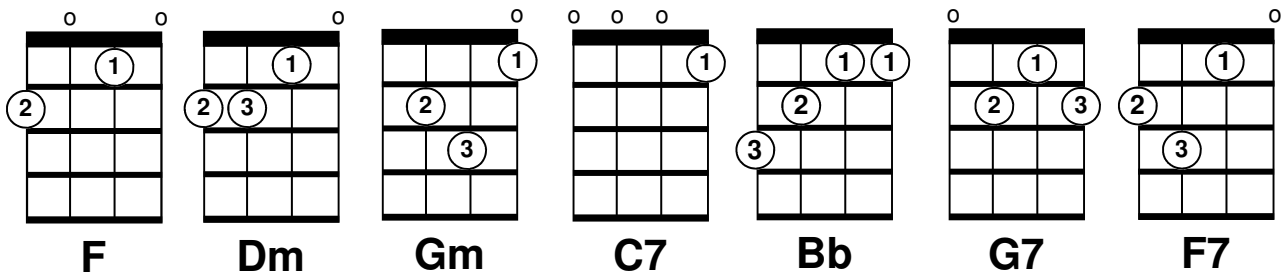
2 F So then I dropped it in the Dm mailbox
Gm And sent it Special C7 D
F Bright and early next Dm morning
It Gm came right C7 back to F me

TACET She wrote upon it

Bb Return to C7 sender, Bb address un-C7 known
Bb No such C7 number, F no such F7 zone
Bb This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her F hand
And G7 if it comes back the very next day
C7 Then I'll understand

TACET the writing on it

Bb Return to C7 sender, Bb address un-C7 known
Bb No such C7 number, F no such zone F
Bb Return to C7 sender, Bb address un-C7 known
Bb No such C7 number, F no such zone F



Rock Around The Clock

Recorded by Bill Hayley & The Comets

Uke key F

KEY

Bb

Intro **Bb Bb Bb Bb** (next 3 lines one strum at beginning only)

- 1 **Bb** One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock
Bb Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
Bb Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock
Bb We're gonna **F** rock around the clock tonight

- 2 Put your **Bb** glad rags on and join me, hon'
We'll have some fun when the **Bb7** clock strikes one

Chorus We're gonna **Eb** rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna **Bb** rock rock rock 'til the broad day light
We're gonna **F** rock, gonna rock,
A-**Eb** round the clock to **Bb** night **F7**

- 3 When the **Bb** clock strikes two and three and four
If the band slows down we'll **Bb7** yell for more

CHORUS

- 4 When the **Bb** chimes ring five and six and seven
We'll be right in **Bb7** seventh heaven

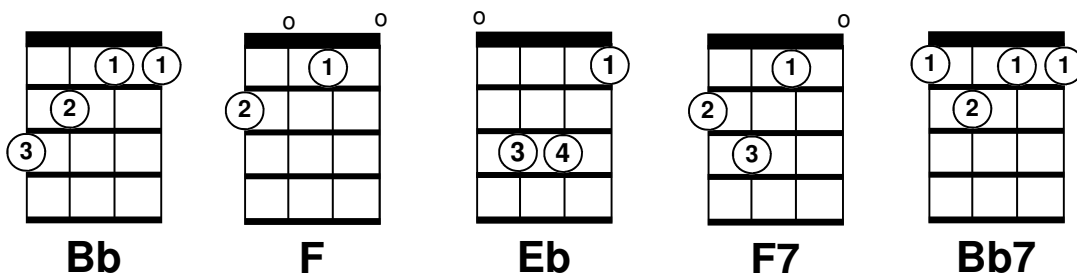
CHORUS

- 5 When it's **Bb** eight, nine, ten, eleven too
I'll be goin' strong and **Bb7** so will you

CHORUS

- 6 When the **Bb** clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then
Start a rockin' 'round the **Bb7** clock again

CHORUS end with **Bb**



Rockin All Over The World *by Status Quo*

Uke key G KEY **C**

Intro C F C G C C F C G C

1 C Well here we are and here we are and here we go
F All aboard cos we're hittin' the road
Here we C go oh G rockin' all over the C world

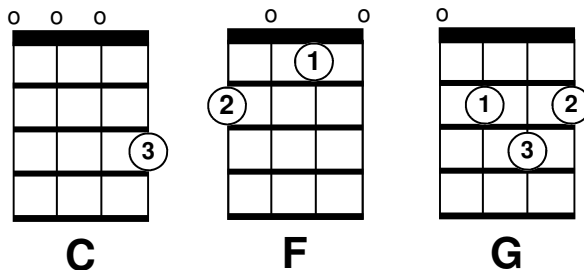
2 C Well a giddy up and giddy up get away
F We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we C go oh G rockin' all over the C world

Chorus C And I like it I like it I like it I like it I F la la like it la la like
Here we C go oh G rockin' all over the C world
C F C G C C F C G C

3 C Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do
We're F goin' out tonight with our dancin' shoes
Here we C go oh G rockin' all over the C world

CHORUS

Here we C go oh G rockin' all over the C world



She Loves You

by Lennon/McCartney "The Beatles" 1968

Uke key C

KEY

F

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

F She loves you **Dm** yeah, yeah, yeah

She loves you **G** yeah, yeah, yeah, She loves you **Bb** yeah, yeah **F** yeah

1 You **F** think you've lost your **Dm** love, well I **Am** saw her yester-**C** day
It's **F** you she's thinking **Dm** of, and she **Am** told me what to **C** say
She says she **Dm** loves you
And you **F** know that can't be **Dm** bad
Yes she **Bb** loves you, and you know you should be **C** glad

2 She **F** said you hurt her **Dm** so, she **Am** almost lost her **C** mind
But **F** now she says she **Dm** knows, you're **Am** not the hurting **C** kind
She says she **Dm** loves you
And you **F** know that can't be **Dm** bad
Yes she **Bb** loves you, and you know you should be **C** glad

Chorus **F** She loves you **Dm** yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you **G** yeah, yeah, yeah
With a **Bb** love like that you **C** know you should be **F** glad

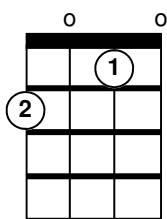
3 And **F** so its up to **Dm** you, I **Am** think it's only **C** fair
F Pride can hurt you **Dm** too, A-**Am** pologise to **C** her
Because she **Dm** loves you
And you **F** know that can't be **Dm** bad
Yes she **Bb** loves you, and you know you should be **C** glad

CHORUS

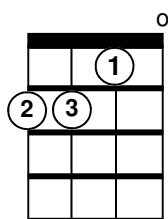
Dm With a **Bb** love like that, You **C** know you should be **F** glad

Dm With a **Bb** love like that, You **C** know you should be **F** glad

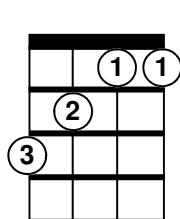
Dm Yeah, yeah, yeah **Bb** Yeah, yeah, yeah, **F** yeah



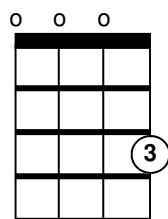
F



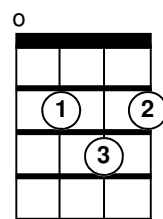
Dm



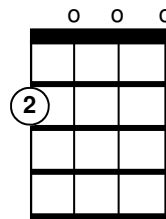
Bb



C



G



Am

Sloop John B

Traditional recorded by The Beach Boys

Uke key G

KEY **C**

* **G** **G** **G** **G** **G**

C

Intro **C C C C**

1 **C** We come on the sloop John B
 My grandfather and me
 Around Nassau town, we did **G** roam
 Drinking all **C** night, got into a **F** fight **Dm**
 I **C** feel so broke up, I **G** wanna go **C** home

G

Chorus **C** So hoist up the John B's sail
 See how the main sail sets
 all for the Captain ashore, and let me go **G** home,
 I wanna go **C** home, I wanna go **F** h-**Am** o **Dm** me
 I **C** feel so broke up I **G** wanna go **C** home

F

2 **C** The first mate he got drunk
 And broke in the Captain's trunk
 The constable had to come and take him a-**G** way
 Sheriff John **C** Stone
 Why don't you leave me **F** alo-**Am** o-**Dm** ne
 Well I **C** feel so broke up **G** I wanna go **C** home

Am

3 **C** The poor cook he caught the fits
 And threw away all my grits
 And then he took and he ate up all of my **G** corn
 Let me go **C** home
 Why don't they let me go **F** home **Dm**
C This is the worst trip **G** I've ever been **C** on

Dm

CHORUS x 2

Stand By Me *by Ben E King 1961*

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro F Dm Bb C7 F

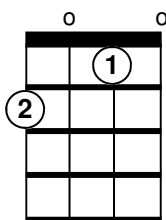
1 F When the night has come Dm and the land is dark
And the Bb moon is the C7 only light we'll F see
No I won't be afraid no I Dm won't be afraid
Just as Bb long as you C7 stand stand by F me

Chorus F So darling darling stand by me
Oh Dm stand by me
Oh Bb stand C7 stand by me, stand by F me

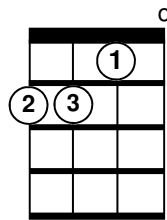
2 F If the sky that we look upon Dm should tumble and fall
Or the Bb mountain should C7 crumble to the F sea
I won't cry I won't cry no I Dm won't shed a tear
Just as Bb long as you C7 stand stand by F me

Chorus F And darling darling stand by me
Oh Dm stand by me
Oh Bb stand C7 stand by me stand by F me

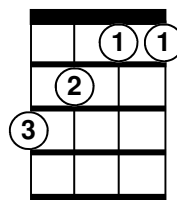
F And darling darling stand by me oh Dm stand by me
Oh Bb stand C7 stand by me stand by F me



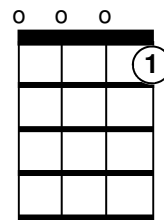
F



Dm



Bb



C7

Teenage Dirtbag

Uke key C

KEY

F

Based on the version by The Ukulele Orchestra Of Great Britain

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

1 Her **F** name is No-**C** elle, **F** I have a **Bb** dream about her
F She rings my **C** bell, I got **F** gym class in **Bb** half an hour
F Oh how she **C** rocks, in **F** keds and tube **Bb** socks
 But **F** she doesn't **Bb** know who I **C** am
 And **F** she doesn't **Bb** give a **C** damn about me **C**

Chorus Cos **F** I'm just a **Bb** teenage **C** dirtbag **Dm** baby **Bb**
 (Yeah) **F** I'm just a **Bb** teenage **C** dirtbag **Dm** baby **Bb**
F Listen to **Bb** Iron **C** Maiden **Dm** baby, **Bb** with **F** me
Bb Ooo **C** ooo **F** ooo **Bb C F**

2 Her **F** boyfriend's a **C** dick, **F** he brings a **Bb** gun to school
 And **F** he'd simply **C** kick, my **F** ass if he **Bb** knew the truth
 He **F** lives on my **C** block, and **F** drives an I-**Bb** ROC
 But **F** he doesn't **Bb** know who I **C** am
 And **F** he doesn't **Bb** give a **C** damn about me **C**

CHORUS

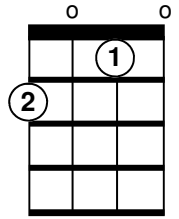
3 Man **F** I feel like **C** mould, it's **F** prom night and **Bb** I am lonely
F Lo and be **C** hold, **F** she's walking **Bb** over to me
F This must be **C** fake, my **F** lip starts to **Bb** shake
F How does she **Bb** know who I **C** am?
 And **F** why does she **Bb** give a **C** damn about me?

Tune as chorus (girls only)

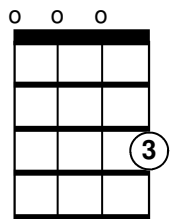
I've got **F** two tickets **Bb** to Iron **C** Maiden **Dm** baby **Bb**
F Come with me **Bb** Friday, **C** bring your **Dm** ukulele **Bb**
F I'm just a **Bb** teenage **C** dirtbag **Dm** baby, **Bb** like **F** you
Bb Ooo **C** ooo **F** ooo **Bb C F**

Tune as Chorus (all)

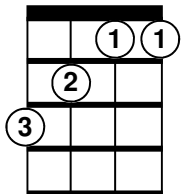
We're **F** just all **Bb** teenage **C** dirtbags **Dm** baby **F**
F Dirtbags **Bb** dirtbags **C** dirtbags **Dm** baby **Bb**
 We're **F** just all **Bb** teenage **C** dirtbags **Dm** baby **Bb** like **F** you
Bb Ooo **C** ooo **F** ooo **Bb C F** (*single strum*)



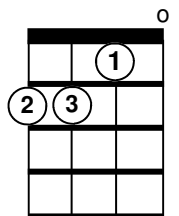
F



C



Bb



Dm

Teenager In Love

by Dion & The Belmonts

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7

1 F Each time we Dm have a quarrel, Bb it almost C7 breaks my heart
F Cause I am Dm so afraid Bb that we will C7 have to part
F Each night I Dm ask the Bb stars up a C7 bove F (PAUSE)
 Why must I be a teenager in C7 love? F7

2 F One day I Dm feel so happy, Bb next day I C7 feel so sad
F I guess I'll Dm learn to take Bb the good C7 with the bad
F Each night I Dm ask the Bb stars up a C7 bove F (PAUSE)
 Why must I be a teenager in C7 love? F7

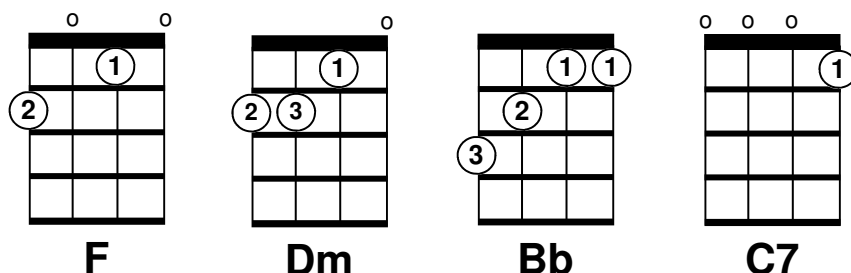
Bridge Bb I cried a C7 tear Bb for nobody but C7 you
Bb I'll be a C7 lonely one if Bb you should say were C7 through C7

3 F Well if you want to Dm make me cry, Bb that won't be C7 hard to do
F And if you Dm say goodbye Bb I'll still go on C7 loving you
F Each night I Dm ask the Bb stars up a C7 bove F (PAUSE)
 Why must I be a teenager in C7 love? F7

Bridge Bb I cried a C7 tear Bb for nobody but C7 you
Bb I'll be a C7 lonely one if Bb you should say were C7 through C7

4 F Well if you want to Dm make me cry, Bb That won't be C7 hard to do
F And if you Dm say goodbye Bb I'll still go on C7 loving you
F Each night I Dm ask the Bb stars up a C7 bove F (PAUSE)
 Why must I be a teenager in love? C7

F Why must I Dm be a Bb teenager in C7 love
F Why must I Dm be a Bb teenager in C7 love
F Why must I Dm be a Bb teenager in F love



The Letter

by The Box Tops

Uke key Em

KEY

Am

Intro Am Am Am E7 Am

1 Am Give me a ticket for an F aeroplane
Am Ain't got time to take the D7 fastest train
Am Lonely days are gone, F I'm a-goin' home,
My E7 baby just wrote me a Am letter

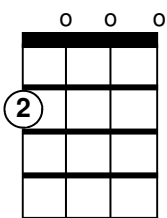
2 Am I don't care how much money I F gotta spend
Am Got to get back to my D7 baby again
Am Lonely days are gone, F I'm a-goin' home,
My E7 baby just wrote me a Am letter

Chorus Well she C wrote me a G letter
Said she F couldn't C live with-G out me no more
C Listen mister G can't you see
I F got to get C back to my G baby once more E7 Anyway

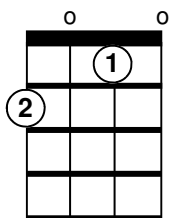
3 Am Give me a ticket for an F aeroplane
Am Ain't got time to take the D7 fastest train
Am Lonely days are gone, F I'm a-goin' home
My E7 baby just wrote me a Am letter

CHORUS

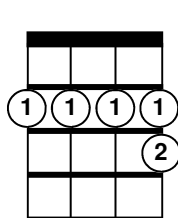
4 Am Give me a ticket for an F aeroplane
Am Ain't got time to take the D7 fastest train
Am Lonely days are gone, F I'm a-goin' home
My E7 baby just wrote me a Am letter
My E7 baby just wrote me a Am letter (1 strum stop)



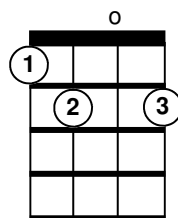
Am



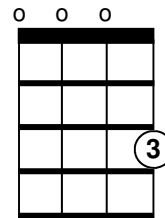
F



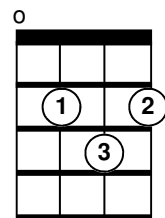
D7



E7



C



G

Those Were The Days My Friend

by Mary Hopkin

Uke key Am KEY **Dm**

INTRO **Dm Gm A7 Dm Dm**

1 **Dm** Once upon a time there was a **Dm7** tavern
D7 Where we used to raise a glass or **Gm** two
 Remember how we laughed away the **Dm** hours
 And **E7** dreamed of all the great things we would **A7** do

Chorus TACET Those were the **Dm** days my friend
 We thought they'd **Gm** never end
 We'd sing and **C** dance for **C7** ever and a **F** day
 We'd live the **Gm** life we choose
 We'd fight and **Dm** never lose
 For we were **A7** young and sure to have our **Dm** way
Dm La la la **D7** la la la, la la la **Gm** la la la
 Those were the **A7** days oh yes those were the **Dm** days

2 **Dm** Then the busy years went rushing **Dm7** by us
 We **D7** lost our starry notions on the **Gm** way
 If by chance I'd see you in the **Dm** tavern
 We'd **E7** smile at one another and we'd **A7** say

CHORUS

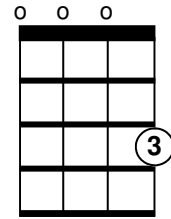
3 **Dm** Just tonight I stood before the **Dm7** tavern
D7 Nothing seemed the way it used to **Gm** be
 In the glass I saw a strange re-**Dm** flection
E7 Was that lonely woman really **A7** me

CHORUS

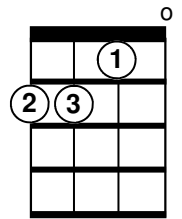
4 **Dm** Through the door there came familiar **Dm7** laughter
 I **D7** saw your face and heard you call my **Gm** name
 Oh my friend we're older but no **Dm** wiser
 For **E7** in our hearts the dreams are still the **A7** same

CHORUS

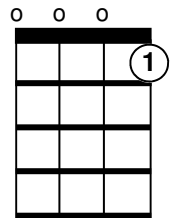
Those were the **A7** days oh yes those were the **D** days



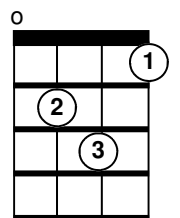
C



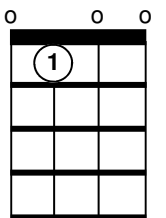
Dm



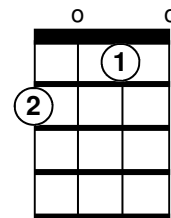
C7



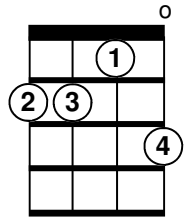
Gm



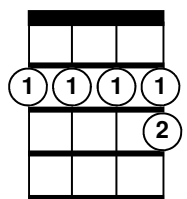
A7



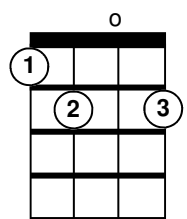
F



Dm7

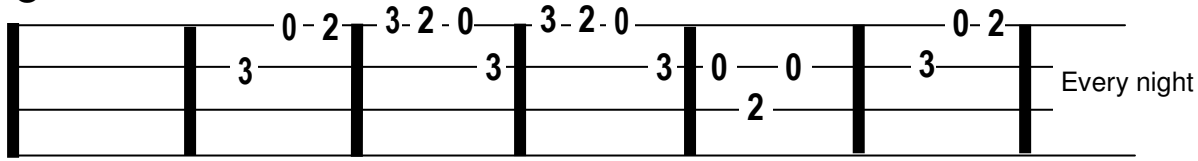


D7



E7

* C

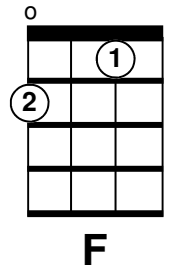


F F F F F F (intro baritones only - verse SOLO)

1 **F** Every night I sit here by my window (window)
Staring at the lonely ave-**C7** nue (avenue)

F Watching lovers holding hands and **Bb** laughing (laughing)

F And thinking 'bout the **C7** things we used to **F** do



Chorus TACET Thinking of

C7 Things (*girls sing hold "things"*) Boys Like a walk in the park

F Girls Things Boys like a kiss in the dark

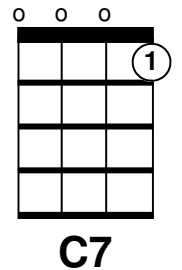
C7 Girls Things Boys like a sailboat ride STOP

All TACET What about the night we cried?

Bb Girls Things, (like a lovers vow)

F Girls Things (that we don't do now)

C7 All Thinking 'bout the things we used to **F** do **F** (stop)

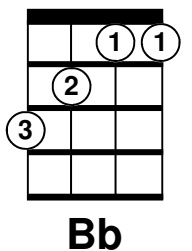


2 **F** Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)

And heartaches are the friends I'm talking **C7** to (talking to)

F When I'm not thinking of just how much I **Bb** loved you (loved you)

F Well I'm thinking 'bout the **C7** things we used to **F** do **F**



CHORUS

3 **F** I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)

And the face I see each day belongs to **C7** you (belongs to you)

Though there's **F** not a single sound and there's

Bb nobody else around

Well it's **F** just me thinking 'bout the **C7** things we used to **F** do **F**

CHORUS

And the **C7** heartaches are the friends I'm talking **F** to

You got me **C7** thinking 'bout the things we used to **F** do

C7 staring at the lonely ave-**F** nue **F** **F**

Three Little Birds *by Bob Marley*

Uke key C

KEY

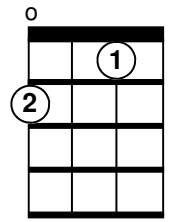
F

Intro **F F F F**

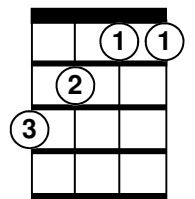
TACIT Don't **F** worry about a thing
 'Cause **Bb** every little thing gonna be all **F** right
 Singin' don't worry about a thing
 'Cause **Bb** every little thing gonna be all **F** right

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the **C** risin' sun,
 Three little **F** birds pitch by my **Bb** doorstep
 Singin' **F** sweet songs of melodies **C** pure and true,
 Sayin', **Bb** this is my message to **F** you-ou-ou

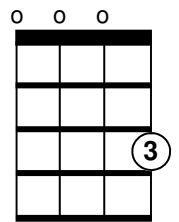
REPEAT x 3



F



Bb



C

Urban Spaceman

by The Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

Uke key F

KEY

Bb

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

1 I'm the urban spaceman baby **C7** I've got speed
Eb I've got **F** everything I **Bb** need
I'm the urban spaceman baby **C7** I can fly
I'm a **Eb** super-**F** sonic **Bb** guy
I **Gm** don't need pleasure I **Eb** don't feel **Bb** pain
Eb If you were to **Bb** knock me down
I'd **C7** just get up a-**F** gain
Bb I'm the urban spaceman baby
C7 I'm making out **Eb** I'm **F** all **Bb** about **Bb**

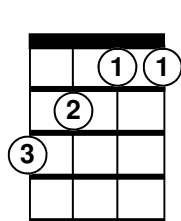
INSTRUMENTAL (kazoo) **Bb Bb C7 C7 Eb F Bb Bb**

Bridge I **Gm** wake up every morning with a **Eb** smile upon my **Bb** face
Eb My natural **Bb** exuberance spills **Eb** out all over the **F** place

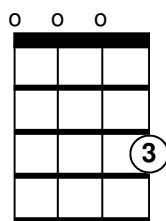
INSTRUMENTAL (kazoo): **Bb Bb C7 C7 Eb F Bb Bb**

2 I'm the urban spaceman I'm in-**C7** telligent and clean
Eb Know **F** what I **Bb** mean
Bb I'm the urban spaceman as a **C7** lover second to none
Eb It's a **F** lot of **Bb** fun
I **Gm** never let my friends down
I've **Eb** never made a **Bb** boob
Eb I'm a glossy **Bb** magazine an **C7** advert on the **F** tube
Bb I'm the urban spaceman baby
C7 here comes the twist
Eb I **F** don't **Bb** exist **Bb**

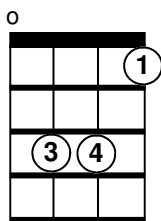
Outro kazoo: **Bb Bb C7 C7 Eb F Bb**



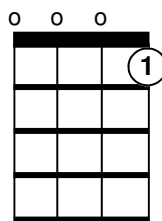
Bb



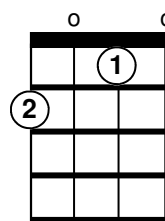
C



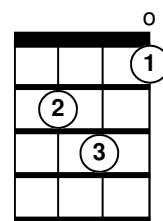
Eb



C7



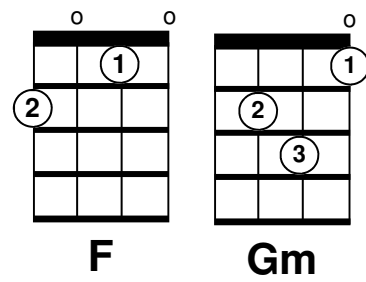
F



Gm

Valerie *by The Zutons*

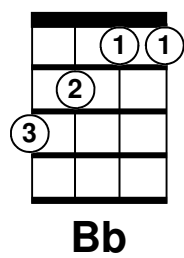
Uke key C KEY F



Intro F F F F F F

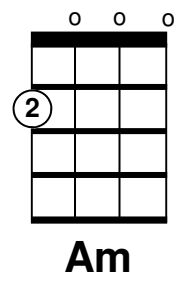
1 Well some F times I go out by myself
 And I look across the Gm water
 And I F think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head
 I make a Gm picture

Chorus Bb 'Cos since I've come on home, well my Am body's been a mess
 And I've Bb missed your ginger hair and the Am way you like to dress
Bb Won't you come on over, F stop making a fool out of C me
 Why won't you come on over Vale-F rie?
 Vale-Gm rie Vale-F rie? Vale-Gm rie



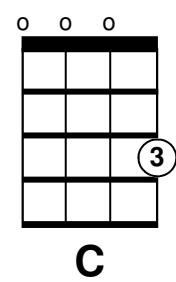
2 Did you F have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale
 Did you get a good Gm lawyer?
 I hope you F didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man
 Who'll fix it Gm for you

Bridge Are you F shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair
 Are you still Gm busy
 And did you F have to pay the fine, you were dodging all the time
 Are you still Gm dizzy?



CHORUS

3 Well F sometimes I go out by myself
 And I look across the Gm water
 And I F think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head
 I make a Gm picture



CHORUS

Vale-Gm rie Vale-F rie? Vale-Gm rie
 Why won't you come on over Vale-F rie? F

What A Day For A Daydream

by The Lovin' Spoonful

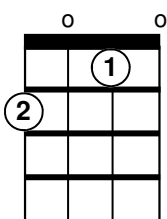
Uke key C

KEY

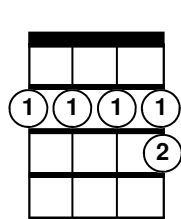
F

Intro F F F F

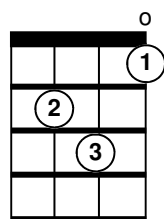
- 1** F What a day for a D7 daydream
Gm What a day for a C7 daydreamin' boy
F And I'm lost in a D7 daydream
Gm Dreaming 'bout my C7 bundle of joy
Bb And even if G7 time ain't really F on my D7 side
Bb It's one of those G7 days for taking a F walk out D7 side
Bb I'm blowing the G7 day to take a F walk in the D7 sun
G7 And fall on my face on somebody's C7 new-mown lawn
- 2** F I've been having a D7 sweet dream
Gm I've been dreaming since I C7 woke up today
F It starred me and my D7 sweet thing
Gm Cause she's the one makes me C7 feel this way
Bb And even if G7 time is passing F me by a D7 lot
Bb I couldn't care G7 less about the F dues you say I D7 got
Bb Tomorrow I'll G7 pay the dues for F dropping my D7 load
G7 A pie in the face for being a C7 sleepin' bull toad
- 3** INSTRUMENTAL (Kazoo verse 1 1st 4 lines)
- Bb And you can be G7 sure that if you're F feeling D7 right
Bb A daydream will G7 last along F into the D7 night
Bb Tomorrow at G7 breakfast you may F prick up your D7 ears
G7 Or you may be daydreaming for a C7 thousand years
F What a day for a D7 daydream
Gm Custom made for a C7 daydreamin' boy
F And I'm lost in a D7 daydream
Gm Dreaming 'bout my C7 bundle of joy
Gm Dreaming 'bout my C7 bundle of F joy



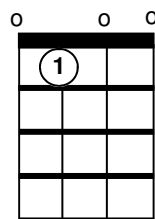
F



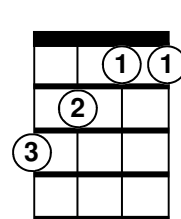
D7



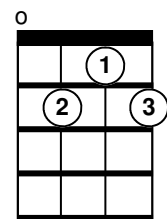
Gm



A7



Bb



G7

When I'm 64

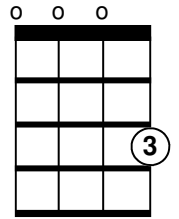
Uke key G

KEY

C

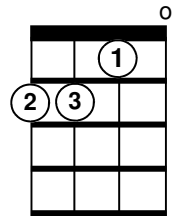
by Lennon/McCartney "Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band" 1967

Intro C C Dm G C G C C



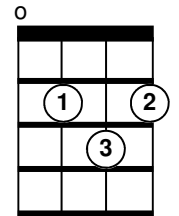
C

1 C When I get older losing my hair many years from G now
 Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings C bottle of wine
 If I'd been out 'til quarter to three C7 would you lock the F door
F Will you still Fm need me C will you still A7 feed me
D When I'm G sixty C four
Am Hmm G mmm Am mmm You'll be older E7 too
Am Aaah and if you Dm say the word, F I could G stay with C you G7



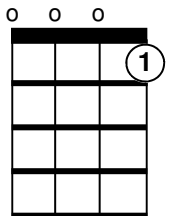
Dm

2 C I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have G gone
 You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings C go for a ride
 Doing the garden digging the weeds C7 who could ask for F more
F Will you still Fm need me C will you still A7 feed me
D When I'm G sixty C four
Am Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of G Wight
 If it's not too Am dear, we shall scrimp and E7 save
Am Ah grandchildren Dm on your knee, F Vera G Chuck and C Dave G7



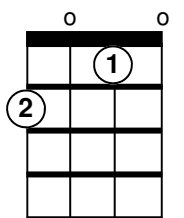
G

3 C Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of G view
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely C wasting away
 Give me your answer fill in a form C7 mine forever F more
F Will you still Fm need me C will you still A7 feed me
D When I'm G sixty C four

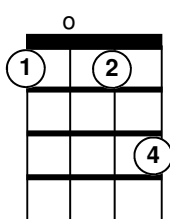


C7

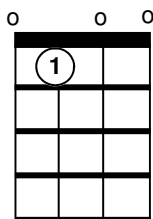
C C Dm G C G C



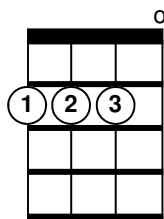
F



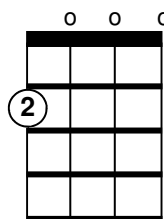
Fm



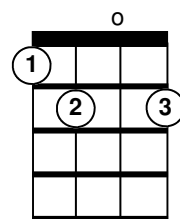
A7



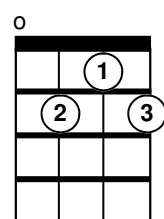
D



Am



E7



G7

Where Have All The Flowers Gone

by Pete Seeger (Peter, Paul & Mary)

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro F Dm Bb C7 (as 1st line)

F Where have all the Dm flowers gone Bb long time C7 passing

F Where have all the Dm flowers gone Gm long time a-C7 go

F Where have all the Dm flowers gone

Bb TACET Young girls picked them C7 ev'ry one

Bb When will they F ever learn

Bb oh when will they C7 ever F learn Dm F Bb C7

F Where have all the Dm young girls gone Bb long time C7 passing

F Where have all the Dm young girls gone Gm long time a-C7 go

F Where have all the Dm young girls gone

Bb TACET Gone to the young men C7 ev'ry one

Bb When will they F ever learn

Bb oh when will they C7 ever F learn Dm F Bb C7

F Where have all the Dm young men gone Bb long time C7 passing

F Where have all the Dm young men gone Gm long time a-C7 go

F Where have all the Dm young men gone

Bb TACET Gone for soldiers C7 ev'ry one

Bb When will they F ever learn

Bb oh when will they C7 ever F learn Dm F Bb C7

F Where have all the Dm soldiers gone Bb long time C7 passing

F Where have all the Dm soldiers gone Gm long time a-C7 go

F Where have all the Dm soldiers gone

Bb TACET Gone to grave yards C7 ev'ry one

Bb When will they F ever learn

Bb oh when will they C7 ever F learn Dm F Bb C7

F Where have all the Dm grave yards gone Bb long time C7 passing

F Where have all the Dm grave yards gone Gm long time a-C7 go

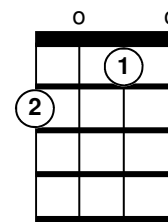
F Where have all the Dm grave yards gone

Bb TACET Gone to flowers C7 ev'ry one

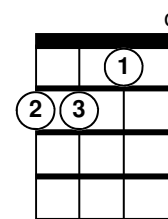
Bb When will they F ever learn

Bb oh when will they C7 ever F learn

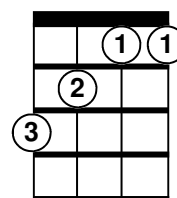
Repeat verse 1 and end on F



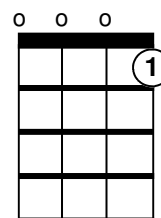
F



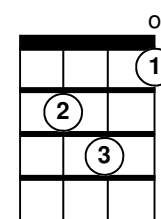
Dm



Bb



C7



Gm

Whiskey In the Jar *by the Dubliners*

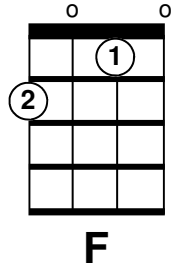
Uke key C

KEY

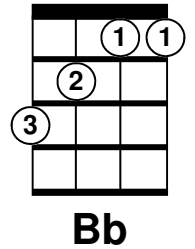
F

Intro **F Dm Bb F**

1 **F** As I was a goin' over the **Dm** far famed Kerry mountains
I **Bb** met with Captain Farrell and his **F** money he was counting
I **F** first produced my pistol and I **Dm** then produced my rapier
Said **Bb** "Stand and deliver" for you **F** are my bold deceiver



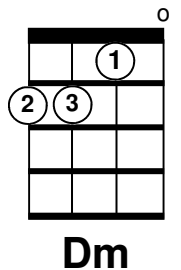
Chorus With me **C** ring dum-a doo dum-a da **F** Whack for the daddy-o
Bb Whack for the daddy-o, (*tap, tap, tap*)
There's **F** whiskey **C7** in the **F** jar



2 I **F** counted out his money and it **Dm** made a pretty penny
I **Bb** put it in me pocket and I **F** brought it home to Jenny
She **F** said and she swore that she **Dm** never would deceive me
But the **Bb** devil take the women for they **F** never can be easy

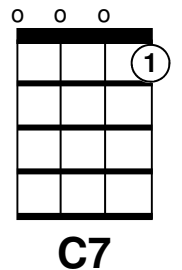
CHORUS

3 I **F** went into my chamber, all **Dm** for to take a slumber
I **Bb** dreamt of gold and jewels and for **F** sure it was no wonder
But **F** Jenny drew me charges and she **Dm** filled them up with water
Then **Bb** sent for Captain Farrell to be **F** ready for the slaughter



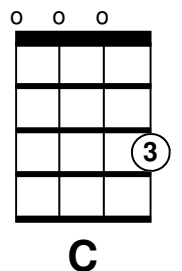
CHORUS

4 It was **F** early in the morning, just be-**Dm** fore I rose to travel
The **Bb** guards were all around me and **F** likewise Captain Farrell
I **F** first produced me pistol for she **Dm** stole away me rapier
But I **Bb** couldn't shoot the water, so a **F** prisoner I was taken



CHORUS

5 If **F** anyone can aid me, it's my **Dm** brother in the army
If **Bb** I can find his station in **F** Cork or in Killarney
And **F** if he'll come and save me, we'll go **Dm** roving near Kilkenny
And I **Bb** swear he'll treat me better than me **F** darling sportling Jenny



CHORUS

6 Now **F** some men take delight in the **Dm** drinking and the roving
But **Bb** others take delight in the **F** gambling and the smoking
But **F** I take delight in the **Dm** juice of the barley
And **Bb** courting pretty Jenny in the **F** morning bright and early

CHORUS

Intro **F Bb F C7 F F**

1 **F** I've been a wild rover for many a **Bb** year
 I **F** spent all me **C7** money on whiskey and **F** beer
 But **F** now I'm returning with gold in great **Bb** store
 And I **F** never will **Bb** play the wild **C7** rover no **F** more

Chorus And it's **C7** no nay never, (*stomp x 4*)
F No nay never no **Bb** more
 Will I **F** play the wild **Bb** rover, no **C7** never, no **F** more

2 I **F** went in to an alehouse I used to fre-**Bb** quent
 And I **F** told the **C7** landlady me money was **F** spent
 I **F** asked her for credit, she answered me **Bb** "Nay!"
 "Such **F** custom as **Bb** yours I could **C7** have any **F** day!"

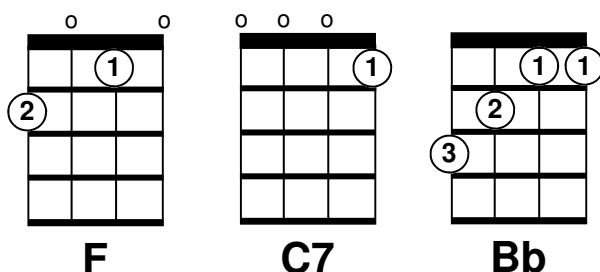
CHORUS

3 I **F** took out of me pocket ten sovereigns **Bb** bright
 And the **F** landlady's **C7** eyes opened wide with de-**F** light
 She **F** said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the **Bb** best!
 And the **F** words that I **Bb** told you were **C7** only in **F** jest!"

CHORUS

4 I'll go **F** home to my parents, confess what I've **Bb** done
 And **F** ask them to **C7** pardon their prodigal **F** son
 And **F** when they've caressed me as oft times be-**Bb** fore
 I **F** never will **Bb** play the wild **C7** rover no **F** more

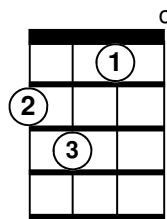
CHORUS



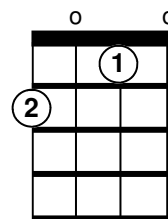
Wonderful Tonight *by Eric Clapton*

Uke key C

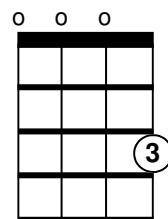
KEY **F**



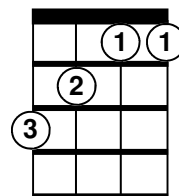
F7



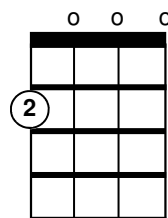
F



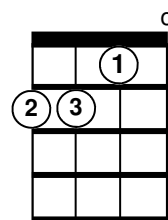
C



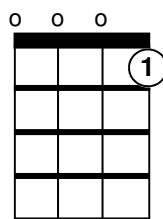
Bb



Am



Dm



C7

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

1 **F** It's late in the **C** evening
Bb She's wondering what **C** clothes to wear
F She puts on her **C** make-up
Bb And brushes her **C** long blonde hair
Bb And then she **C** asks me
F "Do I **Am** look all **Dm** right?"
 And I say, **Bb** "Yes, you look **C7** wonderful to-**F** night"
F C Bb C F F

2 **F** We go to a **C** party
Bb and everyone **C** turns to see
F This beautiful **C** lady
Bb that's walking **C** around with me
Bb And then she **C** asks me
F "Do you **Am** feel all **Dm** right?"
 And I say, **Bb** "Yes, I feel **C7** wonderful to-**F** night" **F7**

Bridge I feel **Bb** wonderful be-**C** cause I see
 The **F** love light **C** in your **Dm** eyes
 And the **Bb** wonder of it **C7** all
 Is that you **Bb** just don't real-**C** ise
 How much I **F** love you **F C Bb C F F**

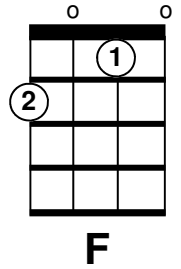
3 **F** It's time to go **C** home now
Bb And I've got an **C** aching head,
F So I give her the **C** car keys
Bb and she helps **C** me to bed
Bb And then I **C** tell her
F As I **Am** turn out the **Dm** light,
 I say, "My **Bb** darling, you were **C7** wonderful to-**F** night"
 Oh my **Bb** darling, you were **C7** wonderful to-**F** night"
F C Bb C F F

Shoals Of Herring *recorded by Ewan McCall*

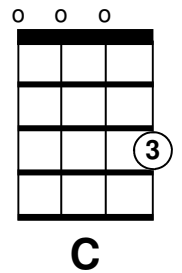
Uke key C

KEY **F**

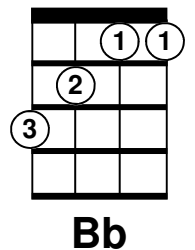
Intro **F Bb C F** (last line of verse twice)



1 **F** O, it was a fine and a pleasant day
 Out of Yarmouth harbour I was **C** faring
 As a **F** cabin boy on a sailing **Dm** lugger
 For to go and **F** hunt the **Bb** shoals of **C** her-**F** ring

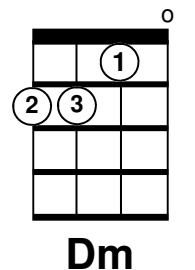


2 **F** O, the work was hard and the hours were long
 And the treatment sure it took some **C** bearing
 There was **F** little kindness and the kicks were **Dm** many
 As we hunted **F** for the **Bb** shoals of **C** her-**F** ring

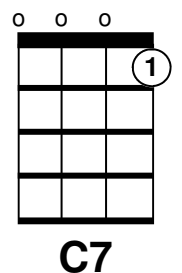


3 **F** O, we fished the Swarth and the Broken Bank
 I was a cook and I'd a quarter **C** sharing
 And I **F** used to sleep, standing on me **Dm** feet
 And I'd dream **F** about the **Bb** shoals of **C** her-**F** ring

4 **F** O, we left the home grounds in the month of June
 And to canny Shiels we soon was **C** bearing
 With a **F** hundred cran of the silver **Dm** darlings
 That we'd taken **F** from the **Bb** shoals of **C** her-**F** ring



5 **F** Now you're up on deck, you're a fisherman
 You can swear and show a manly **C** bearing
 Take your **F** turn on watch with the other **Dm** fellows
 While you're **F** searching for the **Bb** shoals of **C** her-**F** ring



6 **F** In the stormy seas and the living gales
 Just to earn your daily bread you're **C** daring
 From the **F** Dover Straits to the Faroe **Dm** Islands
 As you're **F** following the **Bb** shoals of **C** her-**F** ring

7 **F** O, I earned me keep and I paid me way
 And I earned the gear that I was **C** wearing
 Sailed a **F** million miles, caught ten-million **Dm** fishes
 We were **F** sailing after **Bb** shoals of **C** her-**F** ring