SONG BOOK 1

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

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Last updated 1-1-19 (new front page, gig songs updated - intros added)
**Act Naturally** recorded by Buck Owens

**Intro**  
F C7 F (STOP - bass lead in)

**1**  
F They're gonna put me in the Bb movies  
F They're gonna make a big star out of C7 me  
We'll F make a film about a man that's sad and Bb lonely  
And C7 all I gotta do is TACET act nature-F ally

**Bridge**  
Well, I'll C7 bet you I'm gonna be a F big star  
Might C7 win an Oscar you can never F tell  
The C7 movies gonna make me a big F star  
'Cause G7 I can play the part so C7 well

**2**  
Well I F hope you come and see me in the Bb movies  
F Then I know that you will plainly C7 see  
The F biggest fool that ever hit the Bb big time  
And C7 all I gotta do is TACET act nature- F ally

**3**  
We'll F make the scene about a man that's sad and Bb lonely  
F Beggin down upon his bended C7 knee  
I'll F play the part but I won't need re-Bb hearsing  
C7 All I have to do is TACET act nature- F ally

**Bridge**  
Well, I'll C7 bet you I'm gonna be a F big star  
Might C7 win an Oscar you can never F tell  
The C7 movies gonna make me a big F star  
'Cause G7 I can play the part so C7 well

**4**  
We'll F make the scene about a man that's sad and Bb lonely  
F Beggin down upon his bended C7 knee  
I'll F play the part but I won't need re-Bb hearsing  
C7 All I have to do is act TACET nature- F ally
Ain’t She Sweet  Recorded by The Beatles,
Written by Milton Ager & Jack Yellen in 1927

Intro  F F#dim7 C F F#dim7 C
1 Oh F ain’t F#dim7 she C sweet,
   Well see her F walking F#dim7 down that C street.
   Yes I F ask you A7 very D7 confidentially
   G7 Ain’t C7 she F sweet C7
2 Oh F ain’t F#dim7 she C nice
   Well look her F over F#dim7 once or C twice
   Yes I F ask you A7 very D7 confidentially
   G7 Ain’t C7 she F nice F

Bridge  Just cast an Bb eye
        In her di-F rection
        Oh me oh Bb my
        Ain’t that per-C7 fection
3 Oh F I F#dim7 re-C peat
   Well don’t you F think that’s F#dim7 kind of C neat
   Yes I F ask you A7 very D7 confidentially
   G7 Ain’t C7 she F sweet C7

REPEAT from verse 1
   Oh F ain’t F#dim7 she C sweet
   Well see her F walking F#dim7 down that C street
   Well I F ask you A7 very D7 confidentially
   G7 Ain’t C7 she F sweet? C7
   Well I F ask you A7 very D7 confidentially
   G7 Ain’t C7 she F sweet F (slow down 4 beats on each)
All My Loving  by The Beatles

Intro  F C F

1  Close your Gm eyes and I'll C7 kiss you  
   To F morrow I'll Dm miss you  
   Re Bb member I'll Gm always be Eb true C7  
   And then Gm while I'm a C7 way  
   I'll write F home ev'ry Dm day  
   And I'll Bb send all my C7 loving to F you

2  I'll pre Gm tend that I'm C7 kissing  
   The F lips I am Dm missing  
   And Bb hope that my Gm dreams will come Eb true C7  
   And then Gm while I'm C7 away  
   I'll write F home ev'ry Dm day  
   And I'll Bb send all my C7 loving to F you

Chorus  F All my Dm loving F+  
   I will send to F you  
   F All my Dm loving F+ darling I'll be F true

   INSTRUMENTAL  Bb F Gm C7 F

3  Close your Gm eyes and I'll C7 kiss you  
   To F morrow I'll Dm miss you  
   Re Bb member I'll Gm always be Eb true C7  
   And then Gm while I'm a C7 way  
   I'll write F home ev'ry Dm day  
   And I'll Bb send all my C7 loving to F you

4  F All my Dm loving F+  
   I will send to F you  
   F All my Dm loving F+ darling I'll be F true  
   All my Dm loving all my F loving ooh  
   All my Dm loving I will send to F you
**Arms Of Mary**
*by Sutherland Brothers & Quiver*

**Intro**
C G Am F C G C

1. The light shines G down the valley
   C The wind blows F up the alley
   C Oh but I wish I was
   G Lying in the arms of C Mary F7sus4 Ab

2. C She took the G pains of boyhood
   C And turned them F into feel good
   C Oh and I wish I was
   G7 lying in the arms of C Mary

**Chorus**
C Mary was the Em girl who taught me all I Am had to know
She put me F right on the first mis-G7 take
Summer wasn't Em gone I learned all she Am had to show
She really F gave all a boy could G7 take

3. C So now when G I get lonely
   C Still looking for the F one and only
   C That's when I wish I was
   G Lying in the arms of C Mary F7sus4 Ab

Instrumental (verse 3) C G C F C G C

CHORUS then key change A7

4. D The light shines A7 down the valley
   D The wind blows G up the alley
   D Oh but I wish I was A7 lying in the arms of Bm Mary
   G Lying in the A7 arms of Bm Mary
   G Lying in the A7 arms of Bm Mary
   G Lying in the A7 arms of D Mary

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**Chord Progression**: C G Am F C G C G7 sus4 A7 D
Auld Lang Syne  Traditional Scottish  
by Rabbie Burns

Intro  F C7 A7 Dm Bb C7 F (last two lines of verse)

1  C7 Should F old acquaintance C be for-C7 got 
And F never F7 brought to Bb mind 
Should F old acquaintance C7 be for-A7 got 
And Bb days of C7 auld lang F syne 
C7 For F auld lang C syne, my C7 dear 
For F auld F7 lang Bb syne 
We'll F take a cup o' C7 kindness A7 yet 
And Dm days of Bb auld C7 lang F syne

2  C7 We F twa hae run a-C boot the C7 braes 
And F pu'd the F7 gowans Bb fine 
We've F wandered mony a C7 weary A7 foot 
Sin' Bb auld la-C7 ang F syne 
C7 Sin' F auld lang C syne, my C7 dear 
Sin' F auld F7 lang Bb syne 
We've F wandered F7 mony a C7 weary A7 foot 
Sin' Dm auld Bb la-C7 ang F syne

3  C7 We F twa hae sported C i' the C7 burn 
From F morning F7 sun till Bb dine 
But F seas between us C7 braid hae A7 roared 
Sin' Bb auld la-C7 ang F syne 
C7 Sin' F auld lang C syne, my C7 dear 
Sin' F auld F7 lang Bb syne 
But F seas be-F7 tween us C7 braid hae A7 roared 
Sin' Dm auld Bb la-C7 ang F syne

4  C7 And F ther's a hand, my C trusty C7 friend 
And F gie's a F7 hand o' Bb thine 
We'll F take a cup o' C7 kindness A7 yet 
For Bb auld la-C7 ang F syne 
C7 For F auld lang C syne, my C7 dear 
For F auld F7 lang Bb syne 
We'll F take a cup o' C7 kindness A7 yet
Bad Moon Rising
by Creedance Clearwater Revival

Intro  C  G7  F  C  C  C  G7  F  C  C (as 1st line x2)

1  C  I see the  G7  bad  F  moon a  C  rising  G7  F
C  I see  G7  trouble  F  on the  C  way  G7  F
C  I see  G7  earth  F  quakes and  C  lightnin'  G7  F
C  I see  G7  bad  F  times to  C  day  C

Chorus  F  Don't go around tonight well it's  C  bound to take your life
G7  There's a  F  bad moon on the  C  rise
F  Don't go around tonight well it's  C  bound to take your life
G7  There's a  F  bad moon on the  C  rise

2  C  I hear  G7  hurri  F  canes a  C  blowing  G7  F
C  I know the  G7  end is  F  coming  C  soon  G7  F
C  I fear  G7  rivers  F  over  C  flowing  G7  F
C  I hear the  G7  voice of  F  rage and  C  ruin  C

CHORUS

3  C  Hope you  G7  got your  F  things to-c  gether  G7  F
C  Hope you are  G7  quite pre-F  pared to  C  die  G7  F
C  Looks like we're  G7  in for  F  nasty  C  weather  G7  F
C  One eye is  G7  taken  F  for an  C  eye  C

CHORUS
**Intro**  **Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F** (last 2 lines of verse)

1  **F** How many **Bb** roads must a **F** man walk down
Before you **Bb** call him a **C7** man
Yes, 'n' **F** how many **Bb** seas must a **F** white dove **Dm** sail
Be- **F** fore she **Bb** sleeps in the **C7** sand
Yes, 'n' **F** how many **Bb** times must the **F** cannonballs fly
Before they're for **Bb** ever **C7** banned
The **Bb** answer, my **C7** friend, is **F** blowin' in the **Dm** wind
The **Bb** answer is **C7** blowin' in the **F** wind

2  **F** How many **Bb** years can a **F** mountain exist
Before it's **Bb** washed to the **C7** sea
Yes, 'n' **F** how many **Bb** years can some **F** people ex- **Dm** ist
Be- **F** fore they're al- **Bb** lowed to be **C7** free
Yes, 'n' **F** how many **Bb** times can a **F** man turn his head
Pretending he **Bb** just doesn't **C7** see
The **Bb** answer, my **C7** friend, is **F** blowin' in the **Dm** wind
The **Bb** answer is **C7** blowin' in the **F** wind

3  **F** How many **Bb** times must a **F** man look up
Before he can **Bb** see the **C7** sky
Yes, 'n' **F** how many **Bb** ears must **F** one man **Dm** have
Be **F** fore he can **Bb** hear people **C7** cry
Yes, 'n' **F** how many **Bb** deaths will it **F** take till he knows
That too many **Bb** people have **C7** died
The **Bb** answer, my **C7** friend, is **F** blowin' in the **Dm** wind
The **Bb** answer is **C7** blowin' in the **F** wind
The **Bb** answer, my **C7** friend, is **F** blowin' in the **Dm** wind
The **Bb** answer is **C7** blowin' in the **F** wind **Bb**  **F**
Blueberry Hill by Fats Domino

Intro F Bb F F

1 TACET I found my Bb thrill
On Blueberry F hill
On Blueberry C7 hill
When I found F you Bb F

2 TACET The moon stood Bb still
On Blueberry F hill
And lingered un-C7 til
My dreams came F true Bb F

Bridge The wind in the F willow played C7
Love's sweet melo-F dy E7
But all of those Am vows we made E7
Were never to A7 be C7

3 TACET Though we're a Bb part
You're part of me F still
For you were my C7 thrill
On Blueberry F hill Bb F

4 TACET The moon stood Bb still
On Blueberry F hill
And lingered un-C7 til
My dreams came F true Bb F

Bridge The wind in the F willow played C7
Love's sweet melo-F dy E7
But all of those Am vows we made E7
Were never to A7 be C7

5 TACET Though we're a Bb part
You're part of me F still
For you were my C7 thrill
On blueberry F hill Bb F
**Bright Eyes** by Art Garfunkel

**Intro**
F Bb F Dm Bb F

1. **F** Is it a kind of **Bb** dre-F am  
   **Dm** floating out on the **Bb** ti-F de  
   C Following the river of **F** death down **Bb** stream  
   Or **Gm** is it a **C** dream **C7**

2. There’s a **F** fog along the hor-**Bb** i-F zon  
   A **Dm** strange glow in the **Bb** sk **F** y  
   And **C** nobody seems to know **F** where you **Bb** go  
   And what does it **A7** mean  
   Oh-**F** oh **C7** is it a **F** dream

**Chorus**
Bright **Am** eyes **Bb** burning like **C7** fire  
Bright **Am** eyes **Bb** how can you close and **Gm** fail  
**A7** How can the **Dm** light that **C7** burned so **F** brightly  
**Bb** Suddenly burn so **Gm** pale **C7** bright **F** eyes

3. **F** Is it a kind of **Bb** sha **F** dow  
   **Dm** Reaching in to the **Bb** nig-F ht  
   C Wandering over the **F** hills un **Bb** seen  
   Or **Gm** is it a **C** dream **C7**

4. There’s a **F** high wind in the **Bb** tree **F** s  
   A **Dm** cold sound in the **Bb** ai-F r  
   And **C** nobody ever knows **F** when you **Bb** go  
   And where do you **A7** start  
   Oh-**F** oh **C7** into the **F** dark

**CHORUS x 2**
**Intro**

C C C C F F C C

1 C My house in Budapest my hidden treasure chest
Golden grand piano my beautiful Castillo
F You...you...I'd leave it C all
My acres of a land I have achieved
It may be hard for you to stop and believe
But for F you... oo... I'd leave it C all
Oh for F you... oo... I'd leave it C all

**Chorus**

G Give me one good reason
Why F I should never make a C change
And G baby if you hold me
Then F all of this will go a C way

2 C My many artefacts the list goes on
If you just say the words I'll up and run
Oh to F you....oo....I'd leave it C all
But for F you... oo... I'd leave it C all

CHORUS

C C C C F F C C

3 C My friends and family they don't understand
They fear they'd lose so much if you take my hand
But for F you... oo... I'd lose it C all
Oh for F you.... oo....I'd lose it C all

CHORUS

4 C My house in Budapest my hidden treasure chest
Golden grand piano my beautiful Castillo
F You... oo....I'd leave it C all
Oh for F you.... oo....I'd leave it C all
Bye Bye Blackbird / Side By Side

Composed by Ray Henderson & Mort Dixon in 1926

**Intro**

C F Dm7 F#dim7 C C

C Pack up all my F cares and C woe
G7 here I go C singing low
D7 Bye bye Dm7 black-G7 bird
Dm7 Where somebody waits for me
G7 Sugar’s sweet Dm so is she
Dm7 Bye G7 bye F#dim7 black-C bird

**Bridge**

C7 No one here can love and under-Gm stand A7 me
Dm Oh what hard luck Dm7 stories they all Fm7 hand G7 me
C Make my bed and light the light
Dm7 I’ll arrive Fm7 late tonight
Dm7 Blackbird G7 bye C bye F#dim7 C

Tune change!

C Oh, we ain’t got a barrel of F mo-C ney
Maybe we’re ragged and F fun-C7 ny
But we’ll F travel along, C singin’ a A7 song
D7 Side G7 by C side

C Don’t know what’s comin’ E tomor-C row
Maybe it’s trouble and E sor-C7 row
But we’ll F travel the road, C sharin’ our A7 load
D7 Side G7 by C side C7

**Bridge**

E7 Through all kinds of weather, A7 What if the sky should fall
Just as D7 long as we’re together, It G7 really doesn’t matter at all

When they’ve C all had their quarrels and F part-C ed
We’ll be the same as we F start-C7 ed
But we’ll F travel along, C singin’ a A7 song
D7 Side G7 by C side A7
D7 Side... G7 by... C side

---

Uke key G

KEY C
By The Light Of The Silvery Moon
Written by Gus Edwards & Edward Madden

Intro C G7 C

1 TACET By the C light C7 of the Silvery F Moon
   I want to G7 spoon
   To my honey I'll C croon love's G7 tune
   Honey C moon keep a shining in F June Dm
   Your silvery C beams will D7 bring love C dreams
   We'll be cuddling Am soon
   D7 By the G7 silvery C moon F C

2 TACET By the C light C7 of the Silvery F Moon
   I want to G7 spoon
   To my honey I'll C croon love's G7 tune
   Honey C moon keep a shining in F June Dm
   Your silvery C beams will D7 bring love C dreams
   We'll be cuddling Am soon
   D7 By the G7 silvery C moon F C
Colours by Donovan 1965

Intro

1 C Yellow is the colour of my true love’s hair
   In the F morning when we C rise
   In the F morning when we C rise
   That’s the G time, that’s the F time I love the C best

2 C Blue’s the colour of the sky, aye aye
   In the F morning when we C rise
   In the F morning when we C rise
   That’s the G time, that’s the F time I love the C best

3 C Green’s the colour of the sparkling’ corn
   In the F morning when we C rise
   In the F morning when we C rise
   That’s the G time, that’s the F time I love the C best

4 C Mellow is the feelin’ that I get
   When I F see her, mm–C mmmm
   When I F see her, uh–C huh
   That’s the G time, that’s the F time I love the C best

5 C Freedom is a word I rarely use
   Without F thinking’ mm–C mmmm
   Without C thinking’ mm–C mmmm
   Of the G time, of the F time when I’ve been C loved F C
**Combine Harvester**  *The Wurzels*

*Intro*

F F C7 F

1

F I drove my tractor through your haystack last night  
C7 I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet  
F Now something’s telling me that you’re avoiding me  
Bb Come on now darling you’ve got C7 something I need

*Chorus*

Cuz F I got a brand new combine harvester  
An’ I’ll give you the key  
Come on now let’s get together, in perfect harmony  
Bb I got twenty acres, an’ you got forty-three  
Now F I got a brand new combine harvester  
An’ C7 I’ll give you the F key  

2

F I’ll stick by you, I’ll give you all that you need  
C7 We’ll have twins and triplets, I’m a man built for speed  
F And you know I’ll love you darlin’ so give me your hand  
Bb But what I want the most is all those C7 acres of land

CHORUS

3

F For seven long years I’ve been alone in this place  
C7 Eat, sleep, in the kitchen, it’s a proper disgrace  
F Now if I cleaned it up would you change your mind  
Bb I’ll give up drinking scrumpy and that C7 lager and lime

CHORUS

4

F Weren’t we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance  
C7 I wore brand new gaiters and me corduroy pants  
F In your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand  
Bb We had our photos took and C7 us holding hands

CHORUS
Cupid by Sam Cooke 1961

Intro  F Dm F Dm

Chorus  F Cupid Dm draw back your bow
F And let Bb your arrow go
F Straight to my C7 lover's heart for
F me for C7 nobody but me
F Cupid Dm please hear my cry
F And let Bb your arrow fly
F Straight to my C7 lover's heart for Bb me F

1  F Now I don't mean to bother you
But C7 I'm in distress
There's danger of me losing all of F my happiness
For I love a girl who doesn't Bb know I exist
C7 And this you can F fix so

CHORUS

2  F Now Cupid if your arrow
Make her C7 love strong for me
I promise I will love her until F eternity
I know between the two of us her Bb heart we can steal
C7 Help me if you F will so

CHORUS

F Now Cupid Dm don't you hear me F calling you
I Dm need you F Cupid
Danny Boy  Lyrics by Frederic Weatherly,
set to “Londonderry Air”

Bb  Eb  Bb

1  TACET Oh Danny Bb boy, the Bb7 pipes, the pipes are Eb calling
From glen to Bb glen, and down the mountain F side F7
The summer's Bb gone, and Bb7 all the roses Eb falling
'Tis you 'tis Bb you must F go and I must Bb bide

2  But come ye Bb back when Eb summer's in the Bb meadow
Or when the Gm valley's Eb hushed and white with F snow F7
'Tis I'll be Bb here in Eb sunshine or in Bb shadow Gm
Oh Danny Bb boy, oh Danny F boy, I F7 love you Bb so

3  But when ye Bb come, and Bb7 all the flowers are Eb dying
If I am Bb dead, as dead I well may F be F7
Ye'll come and Bb find the place where I am Eb lying
And kneel and Bb say an F "Ave" there for Bb me

4  And I shall Bb hear, tho' Eb soft you tread a-Bb bove me
And all my Gm grave, will Eb warmer, sweeter F be F7
For you will Bb bend and Eb tell me that you Bb love me Gm
And I shall Bb sleep in peace un-F til you come to Bb me
Daydream Believer by The Monkees

Intro

Bb Gm C7 F7 (play 1 down strum on C7)

1

TACET Oh I could Bb hide 'neath the F7 wings
Of the Dm bluebird as she Eb sings
The Bb six-o-clock a-Gm larm would never C7 ring F7
But it Bb rings and I F7 rise
Wash the Dm sleep out of my Eb eyes
My Bb shaving Gm razor’s Eb cold F7 and it Bb stings

Chorus

Eb Cheer up F7 sleepy Dm Jean
Eb Oh what F can it Gm mean Eb to a
Bb Daydream be-Eb liever and a
Bb home Gm coming C7 queen F7

2

Bb You once thought of F7 me
As a Dm white knight on a Eb steed
Bb Now you know how Gm happy life can C7 be F7
And our Bb good times start and F7 end
Without Dm dollar one to Eb spend
But Bb how much Gm baby Eb do we F7 really Bb need

CHORUS x 2

End 2nd chorus on F and not F7
**CHORUS between each verse**

**Intro**

Bb F Bb Bb

1 I'm Gonna Bb lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
F7 Down by the riverside Bb Down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
I F7 aint gonna F study war no Bb more

**Chorus**

I aint gonna Eb study war no more
I aint gonna Bb study war no more
I F7 aint gonna F study war no Bb more-ore-ore
I aint gonna Eb study war no more
I aint gonna Bb study war no more
I F7 aint gonna F study war no Bb more

2 Gonna Bb stick my sword in the golden sand
Down by the riverside
F7 Down by the riverside Bb Down by the riverside
Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand
Down by the riverside
I F7 aint gonna F study war no Bb more

3 Gonna Bb put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside
F7 Down by the riverside Bb Down by the riverside
Gonna put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside
I F7 aint gonna F study war no Bb more

4 Gonna Bb put on my starry crown
Down by the riverside
F7 Down by the riverside Bb Down by the riverside
Gonna put on my starry crown
Down by the riverside
I F7 aint gonna F study war no Bb more
**Feeling Groovy** by Paul Simon & Art Garfunkel 1966

**Intro**

Bb F C F x 2

**1**

Bb Slow F down, you C move too F fast
Bb You got to F make the C morning F last
Just Bb kicking F down the C cobble F stones
Bb Looking for F fun and C feelin’ F groovy
**Bb F C F**

**Chorus**

Ba ba da, Bb Ba ba F ba ba C feelin’ F groovy
**Bb F C F**

**2**

Bb Hello F lamp-post, C What cha F knowin’
Bb I’ve come to F watch your C flowers F growin’
Bb Aint cha F got no C rhymes for F me
Bb Do it an’ F doo-doo C feelin’ F groovy
**Bb F C F**

CHORUS

*(should be triplets for next 6 lines!)*

**3**

I’ve got Bb no deeds to F do
No C promises to F keep
I’m Bb dappled and F drowsy
And C ready to F sleep
Let the Bb morning time F drop
All it’s C petals on F me
Bb Life, I F love you, C all is F groovy
**Bb F C F**

CHORUS x 2
**Five Foot Two**
*recorded by Shane Fenton and the Fentones*

**Verse 1**
- **F** Five foot two, **A7** eyes of blue
  - But **D7** oh! what those five foot could do
  - Has **G7** anybody **C7** seen my **F** girl **C7**

**Verse 2**
- **F** Turned up nose, **A7** turned down hose
  - **D7** Never had no other beaus.
  - Has **G7** anybody **C7** seen my **F** girl

**Bridge**
- Now if you **A7** run into a five foot two
  - **D7** covered in fur,
  - **G7** Diamond rings and all those things
  - **C7** Betcha' life it **G7** isn't **C7** her
  - But…

**Verse 3**
- **F** Could she love, **A7** could she woo
  - **D7** Could she, could she, could she coo
  - Has **G7** anybody **C7** seen my **F** girl

**Repeat from Bridge**
For He's A Jolly Good Fellow

Traditional

Intro: F C7 Bb C C7 F (last 2 lines)

F For he's a jolly good C7 fel-F low
C For he's a jolly good F fellow
F For he's a jolly good Bb fellow
That C nobody C7 can F deny
F That nobody Bb can de-F ny
That nobody Bb can de-F ny
F For he's a jolly good C7 fel-F low
C For he's a jolly good F fellow
F For he's a jolly good C7 fel-Bb low
That C nobody C7 can de-F ny

F And so say Bb all of F us
And so say Bb all of F us
F For he's a jolly good C7 fel-F low
C For he's a jolly good F fellow
F For he's a jolly good C7 fel-Bb low
That C nobody C7 can de-F ny
Good Night Ladies
Written in 1847 originally called “Farewell Ladies”

Intro  Bb F7 Bb

1  Bb Good night ladies, good night F7 ladies
   Bb Good Bb7 night Eb ladies
   We’re Bb going to F7 leave you Bb now

Chorus  Bb Merrily we roll along, F roll along, Bb roll along
       Merrily we roll along
       F O’er the F7 deep blue Bb sea

2  Bb Farewell ladies, farewell F7 ladies
   Bb Fare-Bb7 well Eb ladies
   We’re Bb going to F7 leave you Bb now

CHORUS

3  Bb Sweet dreams ladies, sweet dreams F7 ladies
   Bb Sweet Bb7 dreams Eb ladies
   We’re Bb going to F7 leave you Bb now

CHORUS

4  Bb Good night ladies, sweet dreams F7 ladies
   Bb Fare-Bb7 well Eb ladies
   We’re Bb going to F7 leave you Bb now

CHORUS

Bb F7 Bb Bb7 Eb F
Hey Good Lookin’ by Hank Williams

Intro F C7 F C7
1 F Hey, good lookin’, whatcha got cookin’
   G7 How’s about cookin’ C7 somethin’ up with F me C7
   F Hey, sweet baby, Don’t you think maybe
   G7 We could find us a C7 brand new reci-F pe F7

Bridge Bb I got a hot-rod Ford and a F two-dollar bill
   And Bb I know a spot right F over the hill
   There’s Bb soda pop and the F dancin’ s free
   So if you G7 wanna have fun come a-C7 long with me
   F Hey, good lookin’, whatcha got cookin’
   G7 How’s about cookin’ C7 somethin’ up with F me C7

2 F I’m free and ready, so we can go steady
   G7 How’s about savin’ C7 all your time for F me C7
   F No more lookin’, I know I’ve been tooken
   G7 How’s about keepin’ C7 steady comp–F any F7

Bridge I’m gonna Bb throw my date-book F over the fence
   And Bb find me one for F five or ten cents.
   I’ll Bb keep it ’til it’s F covered with age
   Cause I’m G7 writin’ your name down on C7 every page

Outro F Hey, good lookin’, whatcha got cookin’
   G7 How’s about cookin’ C7 somethin’ up with
   G7 How’s about cookin’ C7 somethin’ up with
   G7 How’s about cookin’ C7 somethin’ up with F me

F7
Bb
He’s Got The Whole World
Traditional American spiritual

Intro F Bb C7 F

1 He’s got the F whole world in His hand
He’s got the C7 whole world in His hand
He’s got the F whole world in His hand
He’s got the C whole world Bb in C7 His F hand

2 He’s got F you and me, brother, in His hand
Hes got C7 you and me, sister, in His hand
Hes got F you and me, children, in His hand
He’s got the C whole world Bb in C7 His F hand

3 He’s got the F whole world in His hand
He’s got the C7 whole world in His hand
He’s got the F whole world in His hand
He’s got the C whole world Bb in C7 His F hand

4 He’s got F ukulele players in His hand
He’s got C7 all music makers in His hand
He’s got F all of creation in his Hand
He’s got the C whole world Bb in C7 His F hand
**Home On The Range**
*Original written by Dr. Brewster Higley*

**Intro**

<table>
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<th>G</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
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1

Oh, give G me a G7 home where the C buffalo Cm roam
Where the G deer and the A7 antelope D play D7
Where G seldom is G7 heard a dis-C couraging Cm word
And the G skies are not D cloudy all G day D

**Chorus**

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Where the G deer and the A7 antelope D play D7
Where G seldom is G7 heard a dis-C couraging Cm word
And the G skies are not D cloudy all G day D

The G red man was G7 pressed from this C part of the Cm west
It's not G likely he'll A7 ever re-D turn D7
To the G banks of Red G7 River where C seldom if Cm ever
His G flickering D campfires still G burn D

CHORUS

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How G often at G7 night when the C heavens are Cm bright
I see the G light of those A7 flickering D stars D7
Have I G laid there a G7 mazed and C asked as I Cm gazed
If their G glory ex-D cceeds that of G love D

CHORUS (end on G)
If I had A Hammer  
recorded by Peter, Paul & Mary

Intro  
F Am Bb C7 F Am Bb

1  
If C7 I had a F hammer Am Bb I'd C7 hammer in the F morning Am Bb  
I'd C7 hammer in the F evening Am Bb, All over this C7 land  
I'd hammer out F danger, I'd hammer out a Dm warning  
I'd hammer out Bb love be-F tween my Bb brothers and my F sisters Bb  
A-F C7 II over this F land Am Bb C7 F Am Bb

2  
If C7 I had a F bell Am Bb I'd C7 ring it in the F morning Am Bb  
I'd C7 ring it in the F evening Am Bb All over this C7 land  
I'd ring out F danger, I'd ring out a Dm warning  
I'd ring out Bb love be-F tween my Bb brothers and my F sisters Bb  
A-F C7 II over this F land Am Bb C7 F Am Bb

3  
If C7 I had a F song Am Bb I'd C7 sing it in the F morning Am Bb  
I'd C7 sing it in the F evening Am Bb All over this C7 land  
I'd sing out F danger, I'd sing out a Dm warning  
I'd sing out Bb love be-F tween my Bb brothers and my F sisters Bb  
A-F C7 II over this F land Am Bb C7 F Am Bb

4  
Well C7 I've got a F hammer Am Bb And C7 I've got a F bell Am Bb  
And C7 I've got a F song Am to Bb sing all over this C7 land  
It's a hammer of F justice, It's a bell of Dm freedom  
It's a song about Bb love be-F tween my Bb brothers and my F sisters Bb  
A-F C7 II over this F land Am Bb  
It's a C7 hammer of F justice it's a bell of Dm freedom  
It's a song about Bb love be-F tween my Bb brothers and my F sisters Bb  
A-F C7 II over this F land Bb F

---

Chord run used in this song

F  
F Am  
Bb  
C7  
Dm
I'm A Believer  by The Monkees

Intro  C F C  C F C
1  C I thought love was G only true in C fairy tales
   C Meant for someone G else but not for C me
   F Love was out to C get me
   F That's the way it C seemed
   F Disappointment C haunted all my G dreams (pause)

Chorus
Then I saw her C face F C
Now I'm a be-C liever F C
Not a C trace F C
Of doubt in my C mind F C
I'm in C love F (oooh)
I'm a be-C liever!
I couldn't Bb leave her if I G tried (pause)

2  C I thought love was G more or less a C given thing
   C Seems the more I G gave the less I C got
   F What's the use in C trying
   F All you get is C pain
   F When I needed C sunshine I got G rain (pause)

CHORUS x 2
I'm Henry VIII I am  

Intro  C C G7 C

C I'm Enery the C7 eighth I am
F Enery the eighth I C am, I am
I got married to the widow next door
D7 She's been married seven G7 times before
And C every one was an G7 Enery (Enery)
She F wouldn't have a Willy or a G7 Sam (no Sam!)
I'm her C eighth old E7 man, I'm Am Enery
C Enery the G7 eighth I C am

C C G7 C
Shouted “Second verse, same as the first!”

REPEAT
It’s My Party  By Lesley Gore

**Intro**

Bb C7 F C7

**Chorus**

F It’s my party and I’ll F+ cry if I want to  
Bb Cry if I want to Bbm cry if I want to  
F You Dm/F would cry Bb too if it C7 happened to F you  
Bb C7 F

2 Nobody knows where my Ab Johnny has gone  
But F Judy left the same Bb time  
Bbm Why was he Bb holding her hand  
When G7 he’s supposed to be C7 mine

CHORUS

3 Play all my records keep Ab dancin’ all night  
But F leave me alone for a Bb while  
Bbm ‘Til Johnny’s F dancing’ with me  
I’ve G7 got no reason to C7 smile

INSTRUMENTAL (Chorus) F F+ Bb Bbm F Dm/F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F

4 Judy and Johnny just Ab walked through the door  
F Like a queen with her Bb king  
Bbm Oh what a F birthday surprise  
G7 Judy’s wearin’ his C7 ring

CHORUS
**Jumbalaya** recorded by the Carpenters

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
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**Intro**  
F F F C C C C7 F F (BARITONES ONLY)

1. Goodbye F Joe, me gotta go, me oh C my oh  
Me gotta go pole the C7 pirogue down the F bayou  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh C my oh  
Son of a gun, we’ll have big C7 fun on the F bayou (STOP)

**Chorus**  
Jamba-F laya and a crawfish pie and filé C gumbo  
‘Cause tonight I’m gonna see ma chère a-F mie-o  
Pick gui-F tar, fill fruit jar and be C gay-o  
Son of a gun, we’ll have big C7 fun on the F bayou F (STOP)

2. Thibo-F deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is C buzzin’  
Kinfolk come to see Y-C7 vonne by the F dozen  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh C my oh  
Son of a gun, we’ll have big C7 fun on the F bayou (STOP)

**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS** (kazoos)

3. Settle F down, far from town, get me a C pirogue  
And I’ll catch all the C7 fish in the F bayou  
Swap my guy to buy Yvonne what she C need-o  
Son of a gun, we’ll have big C7 fun on the F bayou (STOP)

**CHORUS**

TACET Son of a C gun, we’ll have big C7 fun on the F bayou F
Karma Chameleon by Culture Club

Intro C G C G

1 Desert C love in your G eyes all the C way
   If I listen to your G lie would you C say
   I'm a F man without con-G viction
   I'm a F man who doesn't G know
   How to F sell a contra-G diction
   You come and F go, you come and Am go... G o

Chorus C Karma Karma Karma Karma G Karma Chameleon Am
   You come and Dm go, you come and C go... G o
   C Loving would be easy if your G colours were like my Am dream
   Red gold and Dm green, red gold and C gre-G en

2 Didn't C hear your wicked G words every C day
   And you used to be so G sweet, I heard you C say
   That my F love was an ad-G diction
   When we F cling our love is G strong
   When you F go you're gone for G ever
   You string F along, you string Am alo-G ng

CHORUS

Bridge F Every day is like Em survival
   F You're my lover not my Am rival
   F Every day is like Em survival
   F You're my lover not my Am ri... G val

REPEAT VERSE 1 (first two lines as instrumental)

CHORUS end with C

\[\text{Chord diagrams: } C \quad G \quad F \quad Am \quad Em \quad Dm\]
King Of The Road  Traditional American folk

Intro  F Bb C7 C7

1  F  Trailers for  Bb  sale or rent  
   C7  Rooms to let  F  fifty cents  
   No phone, no  Bb  pool, no pets  C7  (single strum)  
   TACET  Ain't got no cigarettes  
   Ah but  F  two hours of  Bb  pushing broom  
   Buys an  C7  eight by twelve  F  four bit room  
   I'm a  F7  man of  Bb  means by no means  C7  (double strum)  
   TACET  King of the road

2  F  Third boxcar  Bb  midnight train  
   C7  Destination  F  Bangor, Maine  
   Old worn out  Bb  suit and shoes  C7  (single strum)  
   TACET  I don't pay no union dues  
   I smoke  F  Old stogies  Bb  I have found  
   C7  Short, but not  F  too big around  
   I'm a  F7  man of  Bb  means by no means  C7  (double strum)  
   TACET  King of the road

3  I know  F  Every engineer on  Bb  every train  
   C7  All of their children  F  all of their names  
   And every handout in  Bb  every town  C7  (single strum)  
   TACET  Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around  
   I sing  F  Trailers for  Bb  sale or rent  
   C7  Rooms to let  F  fifty cents  
   No phone, no  Bb  pool, no pets  C7  (one strum)  
   TACET  Ain't got no cigarettes  
   Ah but  F  Two hours of  Bb  pushing broom  
   Buys an  C7  Eight by twelve  F  four bit room  
   I'm a  F7  man of  Bb  means by no means  C7  (single strum)  
   TACET  King of the F road  C7  (double strum)  
   TACET  King of the F road  C7  (double strum)  
   TACET  King of the F road
Intro  F Dm Bb C7  *(one down strum on G7)*

TACET Come on, lets F twist again, like we did last Dm summer  
Yeh, lets Bb twist again, like we did last C7 year  
Do you re-F member when, things were really Dm hummin  
Yeh, lets Bb twist again, C7 twistin time is F here F7

And Bb round and around and up and down we F go again  
Oh, Bb baby make me Gm know you love me C so and C7 then

F Twist again, like we did last Dm summer  
Come on, lets Bb twist aga-C7 in, like we did last F year

REPEAT WHOLE SONG
**Meet Me On The Corner** by Lindisfarne

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

1  
**Bb** Hey mister F dream seller, **Gm** where have you F been  
Tell me, **Eb** have you F dreams I can **Bb** see, F  
I **Eb** came a-F long just to **Bb** bring **D7** you this **Gm** song  
Can you **C7** spare one F dream for **Bb** me F

2  
**Bb** You won’t have F met me, and **Gm** you’ll soon for F get  
So don’t **Eb** mind me F tuggin’ at your **Bb** sleeve F  
I’m **Eb** asking F you if I can **Bb** fix a **D7** rendez-**Gm** vous  
For your **C7** dreams are F all I be **Bb** lieve

**Chorus**  
**Cm** Meet me on the corner where the **Dm** lights are coming on  
And I’ll be **Bb** there, I **Dm** promise I’ll be **Gm** there  
**Cm** Down the empty streets I’ll disa-**Dm** pear into the **Gm** dawn  
If you have **Cm** dreams e-**Eb** nough to F share **Eb** **Dm** F

3  
**Bb** Lay down your F bundles of **Gm** rags and re-F minds  
And **Eb** spread your F wares on the **Bb** ground F  
Well **Eb** I’ve got F time if you **Bb** deal **D7** in **Gm** rhyme  
**C7** I’m just F hanging a-**Bb** round

**CHORUS**

4  
**Bb** Hey mister F dream seller, **Gm** where have you F been  
Tell me, **Eb** have you F dreams I can **Bb** see F  
I **Eb** came a-F long just to **Bb** bring **D7** you this **Gm** song  
Can you **C7** spare one F dream for **Bb** me  
F **Gm** F **Eb** F **Bb**
Messing About On The River
by Josh MacRae

Intro * Bb F Bb F Eb Bb F Bb F (3 beats to the bar)

When the Bb weather is fine, then you F know it’s a sign
For Eb messing a-F bout on the Bb river F
If you Bb take my advice, there’s F nothing so nice
As Eb messing a-F bout on the Bb river
There are Eb long boats and Bb short boats, and F all sorts of Bb craft
Eb Cruisers and Bb keel boats, and C7 some with no F draught F7
So Bb take off your coat, and F hop in a boat
Go Eb messing a-F bout on the Bb river F Bb F

There are Bb boats made from kits, that F reach you in bits
For Eb messing a–F bout on the Bb river F
Or you Bb might like to scull in a F glass-fibre hull
Just Eb messing a-F bout on the Bb river
There are Eb tillers and Bb rudders and F anchors and Bb cleats
And Eb ropes that are Bb sometimes re-C7 ferred to as F sheets F7
With the Bb wind in your face, there’s F no finer place
Than Eb messing a-F bout on the Bb river F Bb F

There are Bb skippers and mates, and F rowing club eights
Just Eb messing a-F bout on the Bb river F
There are Bb pontoons and trots, and F all sorts of knots
For Eb messing a-F bout on the Bb river
With in-Eb boards and Bb outboards, and F dingies you Bb sail
The Eb first thing you Bb learn is the C7 right way to F bail F7
In a Bb one seat canoe, you’re the F skipper and crew
Just Eb messing a-F bout on the Bb river F Bb F

There are Bb bridges and locks, and F moorings and docks
When Eb messing a-F bout on the Bb river F
There’s a Bb whirlpool and weir that you F mustn’t go near
When Eb messing a-F bout on the Bb river
There are Eb backwater Bb places, all F hidden from Bb view
And Eb quaint little Bb islands just C7 waiting for F you F7
So I’ll Bb leave you right now, to F cast off your bow
Go Eb messing a-F bout on the *Bb river * F Bb F Eb Bb F Bb F
Michael Row The Boat Ashore
Traditional spiritual folk song recorded by Peter, Paul & Mary

Intro

F C7 F C7

Chorus

F Michael, row the boat a-F7 shore, halle-Bb luoo-F jah
Michael, Am row the boat a-Gm shore, halle-F lu-C7 oo-F jah

1 F Sister, help to trim the F7 sail, halle-Bb luoo-F jah
Sister, Am help to trim the Gm sail, halle-F lu-C7 oo-F jah
Michael’s boat is a music F7 boat, halle-Bb luoo-F jah
Michael’s Am boat is a music Gm boat, halle-F lu-C7 oo-F jah

Chorus

F Michael, row the boat a-F7 shore, halle-Bb luoo-F jah
Michael, Am row the boat a-Gm shore, halle-F lu-C7 oo-F jah

2 F Jordan river is chilly and F7 cold, halle-Bb luoo-F jah!
Jordan Am river is chilly and Gm cold, halle-F lu-C7 oo-F jah
I’ve got a home on the other F7 side, halle-Bb luoo-F jah
I’ve got a Am home on the other Gm side, halle-F lu-C7 oo-F jah

Chorus

F Michael, row the boat a-F7 shore, halle-Bb luoo-F jah
Michael, Am row the boat a-Gm shore, halle-F lu-C7 oo-F jah

3 F Jordan River is chilly and F7 cold, halle-Bb luoo-F jah
Chill’s the Am body, not the Gm soul, halle-F lu-C7 oo-F jah

Chorus

F Michael, row the boat a-F7 shore, halle-Bb luoo-F jah
Michael, Am row the boat a-Gm shore, halle-F lu-C7 oo-F jah
My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

Traditional Scottish folk song

Intro
F,G7,C,C

1 My C bonnie lies F over the C ocean
   My C bonnie lies over the G sea G7
   My C bonnie lies F over the C ocean
   O F bring back my G7 bonnie to C me

Chorus
C Bring back, F bring back
   O G7 bring back my bonnie to C me, to C7 me
   C Bring back, F bring back
   O G7 bring back my bonnie to C me

   O C blow ye winds F over the C ocean
   O C blow ye winds over the G sea G7
   O C blow ye winds F over the C ocean
   And F bring back my G7 bonnie to C me

CHORUS

3 Last C night as I F lay on my C pillow
   Last C night as I lay on my G bed G7
   Last C night as I F lay on my C pillow
   I F dreamed my poor G7 bonnie was C dead

CHORUS
Octopus’s Garden
by The Beatles, lyrics Ringo Starr

Intro  F Dm Bb C

1  F I'd like to be Dm under the sea
   In an Bb Octopus's Garden in the C shade
   F He'd let us in Dm knows where we've been
   In his Bb Octopus's Garden in the C shade
   Dm I'd ask my friends to come and see
   Bb An Octopus's C (STOP) TACET Garden with me
   F I'd like to be Dm under the sea
   Bb In an Octopus's C Garden in the F shade

2  F We would be warm Dm below the storm
   In our Bb little hideaway beneath the C waves
   F Resting our head Dm on the sea bed
   In an Bb Octopus's Garden near a C cave
   Dm We would sing and dance around
   Bb Because we know we C (STOP) TACET cannot be found
   F I'd like to be Dm under the sea
   In an Bb Octopus's C Garden in the F shade

3  F We would shout Dm and swim about
   The Bb coral that lies beneath the C waves
   F Oh, what joy for Dm every girl and boy
   Bb Knowing they're happy and they're C safe
   Dm We would be so happy, you and me
   Bb No one there to C (STOP) TACET tell us what to do
   F I'd like to be Dm under the sea
   In an Bb Octopus's C Garden with you Dm
   In an Bb Octopus's C Garden with you Dm
   In an Bb Octopus's C Garden with F you C F

Uke key C
KEY F
**Old Folks At Home**  
*By Stephen Foster*  

**Intro**  
F C7 F C7

**1**  
F Way C7 down upon the F Swa-F7 nee Bb River  
F Far, G7 far a-C way C7  
F That's C7 where my heart is F turn-F7 ing Bb ever  
F That's where the C7 old folks F stay  
All C7 up and down the F whole F7 cre-Bb ation  
F Sad-G7 ly I C roam C7  
F Still C7 longing for the F old F7 plan-Bb tation  
F And for the C7 old folks at F home

**Chorus**  
C All the C7 world is F sad and F7 dreary  
Bb everywhere I F roam C7  
F Oh C7 Lordy, how my F heart F7 grows Bb weary  
F Far from the C7 old folks at F home

**2**  
F All C7 'round the little F farm F7 I Bb wandered  
F When G7 I was C young C7  
F Then C7 many happy F days F7 I Bb squandered  
F Many the C7 songs I F sung  
When C7 I was playing F with F7 my Bb brother  
F Hap-G7 py was C I C7  
F Oh, C7 take me to my F kind F7 old Bb mother  
F There let me C7 live and F die

**CHORUS**

**3**  
F One C7 little hut a-F mong F7 the Bb bushes  
F One G7 that I C love C7  
F Still C7 sadly to my F mem'-F7 ry Bb rushes  
F No matter C7 where I F rove  
When C7 shall I see the F bees F7 a Bb humming  
F All G7 'round the C comb C7  
F When C7 shall I hear the F ban-F7 jo Bb strumming  
F Down by my C7 good old home F

**CHORUS**
Every time it rains, it rains
Pennies from heaven
Don't you know each cloud contains
Pennies from heaven
You'll find your fortune falling all over town
Be sure that your umbrella is upside down
Trade them for a package of Sunshine and flowers
If you want the things you love
You must have showers
So when you hear it thunder
Don't run under a tree
There will be pennies from heaven
For you and me

REPEAT WHOLE SONG (last line end on C)
F Bb F C7 (as end of last line of verse)

Well I F never felt more like Bb singing the blues
‘Cause F I never thought that
C7 I’d ever lose, your Bb love dear
C7 TACIT Why’d you do me this F way Bb F C7

Well I F never felt more like Bb cryin’ all night
‘Cause F everythin’s wrong,
And C7 nothin’ ain’t right with Bb out you
C7 TACET You got me singing the F blues Bb F F7

The Bb moon and stars no F longer shine
The Bb dream is gone I F thought was mine
There’s Bb nothin’ left for F me to do
But TACET Cry over C7 you (cry over you)

Well I F never felt more like Bb runnin’ away
But F why should I go,
‘Cause C7 I couldn’t stay, with Bb out you
C7 TACET You got me singin’ the F blues Bb F C7

VERSE INSTRUMENTAL ends in F7 then CHORUS

Well I F never felt more like Bb singing the blues
‘Cause F I never thought that
C7 I’d ever lose, your Bb love dear
C7 TACET Why’d you do me this F way Bb F F7

The Bb moon and stars no F longer shine
The Bb dream is gone I F thought was mine
There’s Bb nothin’ left for F me to do
But cry over C7 you (cry over you)
TACET Cry over F yoo Bb oo F oo
Somewhere Over the Rainbow - What a Wonderful World
by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

1. F Am Dm Bb F A7 Dm Bb Bb
   F Somewhere Am over the rainbow
   Bb Way up F high
   Bb And the F dreams that you dream of
   C Once in a lulla-Dm by-Bb ayyy

   F Somewhere Am over the rainbow
   Bb Blue birds F fly
   Bb And the F dreams that you dream of
   C Dreams really do come Dm true Bb oooh

2. Some F day I'll wish upon a star
   And C wake up where the clouds are far be Dm hind Bb mee
   Where F trouble melts like lemon drops
   C High above the chimney tops that's Dm where you'll Bb find me

3. F Somewhere Am over the rainbow
   Bb Blue birds F fly
   Bb And the F dreams that you dare to
   C Why oh why can't Dm I Bb ..... 

4. (What a Wonderful World) slow down
   Well I see F trees of Am green and Bb red roses F too
   Bb I'll watch them F bloom for A7 me and Dm you
   And I Bb think to myself C what a wonderful Dm world Bb
   Well I see F skies of Am blue and I see Bb clouds of F white
   And the Bb brightness of F day A7 I like the Dm dark
   And I Bb think to myself C what a wonderful F world Bb F

   The C colours of the rainbow so F pretty in the sky
   Are C also on the faces of F people passing by
   I see Bb friends shaking F hands saying Bb how do you F do
   Bb They're really F saying Gm I love C7 you

   I hear F babies Am cry and I Bb watch them F grow
   Bb They'll learn much F more than A7 we'll ever Dm know
   And I Bb think to myself C what a wonderful Dm world Bb

   REPEAT 2 & 3
End F Am Dm Bb F
Swinging On A Star  
Recorded by Bing Crosby

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

TACET Would you **A7** like to swing on a **D7** star  
Carry **G7** moonbeams home in a **C** jar  
And be **A7** better off than you **D7** are **G7** or would you rather be a **C** mule  
A **C** mule is an **F** animal with **C** long funny **F** ears  
He **C** kicks up at **F** anything he **C** hears **C7**  
His **D7** back is brawny but his **G** brain is weak  
He's just plain **D7** stupid with a **G** stub-**D7** born **G7** streak (PAUSE)  
And by the **C** way if you **F** hate to go to **C** school **A7**  
**Dm** You may grow **G7** up to be a **C** mule

TACET Or would you **A7** like to swing on a **D7** star  
Carry **G7** moonbeams home in a **C** jar  
And be **A7** better off than you **D7** are, **G7** or would you rather be a **C** pig  
A **C** pig is an **F** animal with **C** dirt on his **F** face  
His **C** shoes are a **F** terrible dis-**C** grace **C7**  
He **D7** has no manners when he **G** eats his food  
He's fat and **D7** lazy and ex-**G** treme-**D7** ly **G7** rude (PAUSE)  
But if you **C** don't care a **F** feather or a **C** fig **A7**  
**Dm** You may grow **G7** up to be a **C** pig

TACET Or would you **A7** like to swing on a **D7** star  
Carry **G7** moonbeams home in a **C** jar  
And be **A7** better off than you **D7** are, **G7** or would you rather be a **C** fish  
A **C** fish won't do **F** anything but **C** swim in a **F** brook  
He **C** can't write his **F** name or read a **C** book **C7**  
To **D7** fool the people is his **G** only thought  
And though he's **D7** slippery he **G** still **D7** gets **G7** caught (PAUSE)  
But then if **C** that sort of **F** life is what you **C** wish **A7**  
**Dm** You may grow **G7** up to be a **C** fish

And all the **A7** monkeys aren't in the **D7** zoo  
Every **G7** day you meet quite a **C** few  
So you **A7** see it's all up to **D7** you  
**G7** You can be better than you **A7** are  
**Dm** You could be **G7** swingin' on a **C** star
The Drunken Sailor  
*Traditional sea shanty*

**Intro**  
*Riff Gm*  
*OI! (shouted)*

1 **Gm**  
What'll we do with a drunken sailor  
*F* What'll we do with a drunken sailor  
**Gm** What'll we do with a drunken sailor  
*F* Earl-aye in the **Gm** morning?

**Chorus**  
**Gm** Hooray and up she rises  
*F* Hooray and up she rises  
**Gm** Hooray and up she rises  
*F* Earl-aye in the **Gm** morning  
*F Gm* (baritones only)

2 **BOYS** Put him the long boat till he's sober

3 **GIRLS** Give him a dose of salt and water

4 **ALL** Play ukulele to him ‘til he’s dizzy

5 **ALL** That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor

**Chorus**  
**Gm** Hooray and up she rises  
*F* Hooray and up she rises  
**Gm** Hooray and up she rises  
*F Gm* TACET Earl-aye in the **Gm** morning  
*F Gm* (baritones only)  
*OI! (shouted)*
Once a lonely caterpillar sat and cried
To a sympathetic beetle by his side
"I've got no body to hug I'm such an ugly bug"
Then a spider and a dragon fly replied
"If you're serious and want to win a bride
Come along with us to the glorious
Annual Ugly Bug Ball"

Chorus: Come on let's crawl, (gotta crawl, gotta crawl)
To the Ugly Bug Ball, (to the ball, to the ball)
And a happy time we'll have there
One and all at the Ugly Bug Ball

While the crickets clicked their tricky melodies
All the ants were fancy dancing with the fleas
Then up from under the ground
The worms came squirming around
Oh they danced until their legs were nearly lame
Every little crawling creature you could name
Everyone was glad what a time they had
They were so happy they came

Then our caterpillar saw a pretty queen
She was beautiful in yellow, black and green
He said, "Would you care to dance?"
Their dancing led to romance
Then she sat upon his caterpillar knees
And he gave his caterpillar queen a squeeze
Soon they'll honeymoon build a big cocoon
Thanks to the Ugly Bug Ball

CHORUS
Under The Moon Of Love
by Showaddywaddy 1976

Intro  Bb Gm Bb Gm

1  Bb Let’s go for a little walk, Gm under the moon of love
    Bb Let’s sit right down and talk, Gm under the moon of love
    I wanna Eb tell ya (wanna tell ya), that I C7 love ya (that I love ya)
    And I Bb want you to be my G7 girl, little darling
    Let’s C7 walk, let’s talk, F7 under the moon of Bb love
    The Eb moon of Bb love

2  Bb You are looking so lovely, Gm under the moon of love
    Bb Your eyes shining so brightly, Gm under the moon of love
    I wanna Eb go (wanna go), all the C7 time (all the time)
    And Bb be my love G7 tonight, little darling
    Let’s C7 walk, let’s talk, F7 under the moon of Bb love
    The Eb moon of Bb love

Bridge  I wanna Eb talk sweet talk and whisper things in your Bb ear (sweet talk)
        I wanna C7 tell you lots of things I know you’ve been longing to F7 hear
        TACET Come-on little darling take my hand

REPEAT from 1

3  Bb Let’s go for a little walk, Gm under the moon of love
    Bb Let’s sit right down and talk, Gm under the moon of love
    I wanna Eb tell ya (wanna tell ya), that I C7 love ya (that I love ya)
    And I Bb want you to be my G7 girl, little darling
    Let’s C7 walk, let’s talk, F7 under the moon of Bb love
    The Eb moon of Bb love
    Let’s C7 walk, let’s talk, F7 under the moon of Bb love
    The Eb moon of Bb love

Uke key F  KEY  Bb
Wagon Wheel  by Bob Dylan & Ketch Secor

* Bb  F  Gm  Eb  Bb  F  Eb  Eb

Intro  *  Bb  F  Gm  Eb  Bb  F  Eb  Eb  (1st 3 lines of verse riff over)

1 Bb  Heading down south to the  F  land of the pines
    I'm  Gm  thumbing my way into  Eb  North Caroline
    Bb  Staring up the road
    F  Pray to God I see  Eb  headlights  Eb  #
    Bb  I made it down the coast in  F  seventeen hours
    Gm  Picking me a bouquet of dogwood  Eb  flowers
    And I'm a–  Bb  hopin' for Raleigh
    I can  F  see my baby to  Eb  night  Eb  #

Chorus  Bb  rock me momma like a  F  wagon wheel
    Gm  Rock me momma any way you  Eb  feel
    Bb  Hey  F  momma  Eb  rock me  Eb  #
    Bb  Rock me momma like the  F  wind and the rain
    Gm  Rock me momma like a  Eb  south bound train
    Bb  Hey  F  momma  Eb  rock me  Eb  #

2 Bb  Running from the cold up in  F  New England
    I was  Gm  born to be a fiddler in an  Eb  old time string band
    Bb  My baby plays guitar
    F  I pick a banjo  Eb  now  Eb  #  (BANJO)
    Oh,  Bb  north country winters keep a–  F  getting me down
    Lost my  Gm  money playing poker so I  Eb  had to leave town
    But I ain't  Bb  turning back to
    F  living that old life no  Eb  more  Eb  #

CHORUS
Repeat verse 1 then CHORUS

*  Bb  F  Gm  Eb  Bb  F  Eb  #  Eb  Bb  (one strum on  Bb)
Will You Still Love Me  by The Shirelles

Intro  Bb C F

1  F Tonight you’re Dm mine completely C
   F You give your Dm love so sweetly C
   To Am night the light of Dm love is in your eyes
   Bb But will you C love me tomorrow

2  F Is this a Dm lasting Bb treasure C
   F Or just a Dm moment’s pleasure C
   Can Am I believe the Dm magic of your sighs
   Bb Will you still C love me tomorrow

Bridge  Bb Tonight with words un-Am spoken
       Bb You said that I’m the only F one
       Bb But will my heart be Am broken
       When the Bb night meets the G7 morning Bb sun C

3  F I’d like to Dm know that Bb your love C
   F Is a love I Dm can be C sure of
   So Am tell me now and Dm I won’t ask again
   Bb Will you still C love me tomorrow F7
   Bb Will you still C love me tomorrow

Uke key C  KEY F
"Yellow Submarine" by The Beatles

**Intro**

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

1

In the F town where C7 I was F born
Lived a Bb man who sailed to C7 sea
And he F told us C7 of his F life
In the Bb land of submarines

2

So we F sailed C7 on to the F sun
Til we Bb found our sea of C7 green
And we F lived beneath the F waves
In our Bb yellow submarine

**Chorus**

F We all live in a C7 yellow submarine
A yellow submarine, F yellow submarine
We all live in a C7 yellow submarine
A yellow submarine, F yellow submarine

And our F friends are C7 all aboard
Many Bb more of them live next C7 door
And the F band begins to F play:
F Dumpty dum dum dum dum,
Bb dumpty C7 dum de F dum

**Chorus**

As we F live a C7 life of F ease
Every Bb one of us has all we C7 need
Sky of F blue, and C7 sea of F green
In our Bb yellow submarine

**Chorus**
You Are My Sunshine  by  Jimmie Davis

Intro  F C7 F

1  TACET The other F night dear as I lay F7 sleeping
   I dreamed I Bb held you in my F arms F7
   But when I Bb woke dear I was mis- F taken Dm
   And I F hung my C7 head and I F cried

Chorus  TACET You are my F sunshine my only F7 sunshine
   You make me Bb happy when skies are F grey F7
   You’re never Bb know dear how much I F love you Dm
   Please don’t F take my C7 sunshine a F-way

2  TACET I’ll always F love you and make you F7 happy
   If you will Bb only say the F same F7
   But if you Bb leave me to love a–F nother Dm
   You’ll F regret it C7 all some F day

Chorus  TACET You are my F sunshine my only F7 sunshine
   You make me Bb happy when skies are F grey F7
   You’re never Bb know dear how much I F love you Dm
   Please don’t F take my C7 sunshine a F-way

3  TACET You told me F once dear, you really F7 loved me
   And no one Bb else could come be-F tween F7
   But now you’ve Bb left me, and love a-F nother Dm
   You have F shattered C7 all my F dreams

Chorus  TACET You are my F sunshine my only F7 sunshine
   You make me Bb happy when skies are F grey F7
   You’re never Bb know dear how much I F love you Dm
   Please don’t F take my C7 sunshine a F-way
   TACET Oh please don’t F take my C7 sunshine a F-way
   TACET Oh please don’t F take my C7 sunshine a F-way C7 F