Uke on the Brain

SONG BOOK 6

www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk

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Last edited 1-1-19 (new front page, gig songs updated, intros added)
500 Miles by Bob Dylan (The Proclaimers)

Intro

Chugg 4 bars D D G A D 1st line of verse

1 D When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who A wakes up next to D you
D When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who A goes along with D you
D If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who A gets drunk next to D you
D And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who's A havering to D you

Chorus

D But I would walk five hundred miles
And G I would walk A five hundred more
Just to D be the man who walked
One thousand G miles to fall down A at your D door

Chugg 4 bars

2 D When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who's A working hard for D you
D And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass G almost every A penny on to D you
D When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who A comes back home to D you
D And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who's A growing old with D you

CHORUS

Bridge

D Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta)
la la la G ta, (la la la la la A ta,la la la, D la la x 2

3 D When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who's A lonely without D you
D And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna G dream about the A time when I'm with D you
D When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who A goes along with D you
D And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who A comes back home to D you
I'm gonna Em be the man who's A coming home to D you

CHORUS then BRIDGE
Ain’t Misbehavin' by Elvis Presley

Intro

C A7 F G7 C A7 F G7

C No one to C7 talk with, Dm all by my-G7 self
C No one to C7 walk with
But F I'm happy on the Fm shelf
C Ain't misbe-Am havin
F I'm saving my G7 love for C you A7 F G7

1

C I know for C7 certain, Dm the one I G7 love
C I'm through with C7 flirtin'
It's F just you I'm thinkin' Fm of
C Ain't misbe-Am havin
F I'm saving my G7 love for C you A7 F E7

Bridge

Am Like Jack Horner, F in the corner
D7 Don't go no where, A7 what do I care?
G7 Your kisses Am are worth D7 waiting G7 for
A7 be-D7 lieve G7 me

2

C I don't stay out C7 late, Dm don't care to G7 go
C I'm home about C7 eight
Just F me and my Fm radio
C Ain't misbe-A7 havin' G7 I'm savin' my love
C Ain't misbe-A7 havin' G7 I'm savin' my love
C Ain't misbe-A7 havin' G7 I'm savin' my love
for C you F C

3
All Shook Up by Elvis Presley

Intro: G G G C D G (last 2 lines of verse)

1. G A well a bless my soul what's wrong with me?
   I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
   My friends say I'm actin' as queer as a bug
   I'm in love! Uh I'm all shook up
   Uh uh huh C mmm D mmm, G yeah yeah

2. G My hands are shaky and my knees are weak
   I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
   Who do you thank when you have such luck?
   I'm in love! uh I'm all shook up
   Uh uh huh C mmm D mmm, G yeah yeah

Bridge 1: C Please don't ask what's on my mind
   G I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine
   C When I'm near that girl that I love the best
   My D heart beats so it scares me to death

3. G She touched my hand what a chill I got
   Her kisses are like a volcano that's hot
   I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup
   I'm in love! G uh i'm all shook up
   Uh uh huh C mmm D mmm, G yeah yeah

Bridge 2: C My tongue gets tied when I try to speak
   G My insides shake like a leaf on a tree
   C There's only one cure for this soul of mine
   That's to D have the girl that I love so fine

REPEAT VERSE 3

Uh uh huh C mmm D mmm, G yeah yeah
Yeh G I'm All Shook Up
**Bachelor Boy** by Cliff Richard (film Summer Holiday)

**Intro**  
G D G D G D

1  
G When I was young my C father said  
D Son, I have something to G say  
And what he told me I'll C never forget  
Un-D til my dying G day, D7 he said...

**Chorus**  
G 'Son, you are a C bachelor boy  
And D that's the way to G stay  
Son, you'll be a C bachelor boy  
Un-D til your dying G da- C a-G a-D y G D

2  
G When I was sixteen I C fell in love  
With a D girl as sweet as G can be  
But I remembered C just in time,  
What D daddy said to G me, D7 he said...

**CHORUS**

3  
G As time goes by I C probably will  
Meet a D girl and fall in G love  
G Then I'll get married, have a C wife and a child  
And D they'll be my turtle G doves, D7 but until

**Chorus**  
G Then I'll be a C bachelor boy  
D that's the way I'll G stay  
Happy to be a C bachelor boy  
Un-D til my dying G day C G D

**Outro**  
G Yeah, I'll be a C bachelor boy  
D that's the way I'll G stay  
Happy to be a C bachelor boy  
Un-D til my dying G da- C a-G a-D y G D G
**Banana Boat Song** by Harry Belafonte 1956

**Intro**

C F C (last 2 lines of verse)

**Chorus**

C Day-o, F Day-ay-ay-C o
C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home
C Day-o, F Day-ay-ay-C o
C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home

1. C Work all night on a F drink a' rum
C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home
C Stack banana till de F mornin' come
C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home

2. C Come, Mister tally man G7 tally me banana
C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home
C come, Mister tally man G7 tally me banana
C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home

3. C Six foot, seven foot, F eight foot bunch
C daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home
C Six foot, seven foot, F eight foot bunch
C daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home

CHORUS

4. C Beautiful bunch of F ripe banana
C daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home
C Hide the deadly, F black taranch-la
C daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home

5. C Six foot, seven foot, F eight foot bunch
C daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home
C Six foot, seven foot, F eight foot bunch
C daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home

CHORUS

6. C Come, Mister tally man G7 tally me banana
C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home
Me say C come, Mister tally man G7 tally me banana
Slowly C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go /C home
Brown Girl In The Ring  by Boney M

Intro  \( F \, F \, C \, F \, F \) (Last 4 lines)

1  \( F \) Brown girl in the ring  
   \( F \) Tra la la la la  
   There's a \( C \) brown girl in the ring  
   \( C \) Tra la la la la la  
   \( F \) Brown girl in the ring  
   \( F \) Tra la la la la  
   She looks like a \( C \) sugar in a \( F \) plum  
   \( F \) Plum plum

2  \( F \) Show me your motion  
   \( F \) Tra la la la la la  
   Come on \( C \) show me your motion  
   \( C \) Tra la la la la la  
   \( F \) Show me your motion  
   \( F \) Tra la la la la  
   She looks like a \( C \) sugar in a \( F \) plum  
   \( F \) Plum plum

3  \( F \) All had water \( C \) run dry  
   \( C \) Got nowhere to wash my \( F \) clothes  
   \( F \) All had water \( C \) run dry  
   \( C \) Got nowhere to wash my \( F \) clothes

4  I re-\( F \) member one Satur-\( C \) day night  
   We had \( C \) fried fish and Johnny \( F \) cakes  
   I re-\( F \) member one Satur-\( C \) day night  
   We had \( C \) fried fish and Johnny \( F \) cake  
   \( F \) Bang a dang, bang a dang

REPEAT 1
Chatanooga Choo Choo
by Mack Gordon & Harry Warren 1941

Intro  C  C  C  C

C  Pardon me, boy, is that the F Chattanooga C Choo-Choo?
C  Track twenty D7 nine, G7 boy, you can give me a C shine F G
C  Can you afford to board the F7 Chattanooga C Choo-Choo?
I got my D7 fare, G7 and just a trifle to C spare

C  You C7 leave the F Pennsylvania C7 station
‘Bout a F quarter to C7 four
F  Read a maga C7 zine and then you’re, F in Balti-F7 more
Bb  Dinner in the G7 diner F nothing could be D7 finer
G7  Than to have your ham and eggs in C7 Carolina

Key Change:

F  When you hear the C7 whistle blowing F eight to the bar
F  Then you know that C7 Tennessee is F not very F7 far
Bb  Shovel all your G7 coal in F gotta keep a D7 rollin’ Gm/Bb
Whoo whoo, C7 Chattanooga Gm/Bb there you, F are

Bb  There’s gonna be a certain Eb party at the Bb station
Bb  Satin and C7 lace F7 I used to call Bb funny face Eb F7
Bb  She’s gonna cry Bb7 until I tell her that I’ll Eb never roam Ebm
so Bb Chattanooga Gm/Bb Choo-Choo
Eb  won’t you F choo-choo me Bb home
Bb  Chattanooga, Chattanooga (Get aboard!)
Bb  Chattanooga, Chattanooga (All aboard!)
Yeah, Bb Chattanooga Gm/Bb Choo-Choo
Eb  won’t you F choo-choo me Bb home?
Chatanooga Choo-Choo
**Chinese Laundry Blues** by George Formby

**Intro**

```
F A7 D7 G7 Db7 C7 F
```

**Verse 1**

```
C7 Now F Mr Wu was a Db7 laundry man
In a F shop with an C7 old green F door
He'd C7 iron all day your F linen away, he G7 really makes me C7 sore
He's Gm lost his C7 heart to a Gm Chinese C7 girl
And his F laundry's Bbm all gone F wrong
All G7 day he'll flirt and scorch your shirt, That's why I'm singing this C7 song
```

**Chorus**

```
Oh Mr F Wu what can I D7 do
I'm feeling G7 kind of limehouse Db7 Chinese C7 laundry F blues
F7 This funny Bb feeling keeps Bbm round me steal-F ing D7
Oh G7 won't you throw your sweetheart over C do Am C7
My vest's so F short that it won't F7 fit my little brother
And my Bb new sunday shirt has got a Db7 perforated rudder
Mr F Wu A7 what shall I D7 do
I'm feeling G7 kind of limehouse Chin-Db7 ese C7 laundry F blues C7
```

**Verse 2**

```
Now Mr F Wu he's got a F7 naughty eye that flickers
You Bb ought to see him wobble
When he's Db7 ironing ladies blouses
Mr F Wu A7 what shall I D7 do
I'm feeling G7 kind of limehouse Db7 chinese C7 laundry F blues C7
```

**Verse 3**

```
Now Mr F Wu he's got a F7 laundry kind of tricky
He'll Bb starch my shirt and collars
But he'll Db7 never touch me waistcoat
Mr F Wu A7 what shall I D7
I'm feeling G7 kind of limehouse Db7 chinese C7 laundry F blues
```

**Verse 4**

```
F A7 D7 G7 Db7 C7 F
Mr F Wu A7 what shall I D7
I'm feeling G7 kind of limehouse Db7 chinese C7 laundry F blues
```
**Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep**

_by Middle Of The Road 1971_

**Intro**

C G C C G C

**Chorus**

C Where’s your G Momma C gone? (Where’s your Momma gone?)
C Little G baby C gone? (Little baby gone?)
C Where’s your G Momma C gone? (Where’s your Momma gone?)
F Far C far G away!
C Where’s your G Poppa C gone? (Where’s your Poppa gone?)
C Little G baby C gone? (Little baby gone?)
C Where’s your G Poppa C gone? (Where’s your Poppa gone?)
F Far, C far, G away, F Far, C far, Bb away! G

1

C Last night I heard my Momma F singing this C song
F Ooh G wee, F chirpy, chirpy, G cheep, cheep
C Woke up this morning and my F Momma was C gone
F Ooh G wee, F chirpy, chirpy, G cheep, cheep
F chirpy, chirpy, G cheep, cheep, C chirp

CHORUS

REPEAT VERSE 1

(Change key)

2

D Last night I heard my Momma G singing this D song
G Doo A wee, G chirpy, chirpy, A cheep, cheep
D Woke up this morning and my G Momma was D gone
G Doo A wee, G chirpy, chirpy, A cheep, cheep,
G Chirpy, chirpy, A cheep, cheep, D chirp

REPEAT VERSE 2
Concrete & Clay by Unit 4 + 2

Intro

G C G C

1

G7 You to me are sweet as C7 roses in the morning
G7 You to me are soft as C7 summer rain at F dawn
In love we share that Em something rare
The Dm sidewalks and the street

Chorus

The G7 concrete and the clay beneath
My C feet begin to Am crumble
But F love will never G7 die
Because we'll C see the mountains Am tumble
Be-F fore we say good-G7 bye, my love
And F I will be in Em love eternal-G7 ly
G7 That's the way, mmm that's the C7 way it's meant to be

2

G7 All around I see the C7 purple shades of evening
And G7 on the ground the shadows C7 fall
And once a-F gain you're in my arms so Em tenderly
The Dm sidewalks and the street
CHORUS

3

Instrumental verse G7 C7 G7 C7 F Em
The Dm sidewalks and the street
CHORUS

G7 That's the way, mmm that's the C7 way it's meant to be
G7 That's the way, mmm that's the C7 way it's meant to F be
Crocodile Rock  by Elton John

Intro  F Dm Bb C7

1  I re-F member when rock was young
   Me and Am Susie had so much fun
   Holding Bb hands and skimmin' stones
   Had an C7 old gold Chevy and a place of my own
   But the F biggest kick I ever got
   Was doin' a Am thing called the Crocodile Rock
   While the Bb other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
   We were C7 hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well

Chorus  Dm Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'
        When your G7 feet just can't keep still
        C I never had me a better time and
        I F guess I never will D7
        Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights
        When G7 Susie wore her dresses tight and
        C7 Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight
        F La...la la la la Dm la...la la la
        Bb la....la la la la C7 la....

2  But the F years went by and rock just died
   Am Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
   Bb Long nights cryin' by the record machine
   C Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
   But they'll F never kill the thrills we've got
   Burnin' Am up to the Crocodile Rock
   Learning Bb fast as the weeks went past
   We really C7 thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

CHORUS

Repeat VERSE 1

CHORUS

F La...la la la la Dm la...la la la
Bb la....la la la la C7 la....F
**Intro**  
C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7

1  
C Here comes my G7 happiness a-C gain G7  
C Right back to G7 where it should have C been G7  
C 'Cause now she's G7 gone and I am C free G7  
C And she can't G7 do a thing to C me G7

**Chorus**  
C I just wanna G7 dance the night a-C way G7  
C With Senho-G7 ritas who can C sway G7  
C Right now to G7 morrow's looking C bright G7  
C Just like the G7 sunny morning C light G7

**Bridge**  
And C if you should G7 see her C please let her G7 know  
That I'm C well G7 as you can C tell G7  
And C if she should G7 tell you  
That C she wants me G7 back  
Tell her C "No" G7 I gotta C go G7

**CHORUS**

**BRIDGE**

**CHORUS x 2**

C G7 C G7 C G7 /C (1 strum on C)
Diana by Paul Anka

**Intro**

C Am F G7

1

C I'm so young and **Am** you're so old
F This, my darling, **G7** I've been told
C I don't care just **Am** what they say
F 'Cause forever **G7** I will pray
C You and I will **Am** be as free
F As the birds up **G7** in the trees
C Oh, **Am** please **F** stay by **G7** me
Di-C ana **Am F G7**

2

C Thrills I get when you **Am** hold me close
F Oh, my darling, **G7** you're the most
C I love you but do **Am** you love me
F Oh, Diana, **G7** can't you see
C I love you with **Am** all my heart
F And I hope we will **G7** never part
C Oh, **Am** please **F** stay by **G7** me
Di-C ana **Am F G7**

**Bridge**

F Oh, my darlin', **Fm** oh, my lover
C Tell me that there is no other
F I love you **Fm** with my heart
G7 Oh-oh, oh-oh, ah ah ah ah ah ho

3

C Only you can **Am** take my heart
F Only you can tear **G7** it apart
C When you hold me in your **Am** loving arms
F I can feel you giving **G7** all your charms
C Hold me, darling, ho-ho **Am** hold me tight
F Squeeze me baby with-a **G7** all your might
C Oh, **Am** please **F** stay with **G7** me, Di-C ana **Am**
F Oh, **G7** please, Di-C ana **Am**
F Oh, **G7** please, please, Di-C ana **F C**
Donald Where’s Ya Troosers  by Andy Stewart

**Intro**  
Am G Am (last 2 lines of verse)

1  
Am I've just come down from the Isle of Skye  
G I'm no very big and I'm awful shy  
Am And the lassies shout as I go by  
G "Donald, Where's Your Am Troosers?"

**Chorus**  
Am Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low  
G Through the streets in my kilt I'll go  
Am All the lassies say, "Hello!  
G Donald, where's your Am troosers?"

/Am /Am /Am

2  
Am lassie took me to a ball  
G And it was slippery in the hall  
Am I was feared that I wid fall  
G 'Cause I hadnae on ma Am troosers

CHORUS

3  
Am Now I went down to London town  
G And I had some fun in the underground  
Am All the ladies turned their heads around  
Saying G "Donald, where are your Am trousers?"

CHORUS

4  
Am To wear the kilt is my delight  
G It is not wrong, I know it's right  
Am The Highlanders would get a fright  
G If they saw me in my Am troosers

CHORUS

5  
Am The lassies want me every one  
G Well let them catch me if they can  
Am You cannae put the breeks on a Highland man  
G An' I don't wear the Am troosers

CHORUS

G Donald, where's your Am troosers?"

G Donald, where's your Am troosers?"

G Donald, where's your Am troosers?"
**Down On The Corner** by Creedance Clearwater Revival

**Intro**
```
C C G C C G C
```

**1**
```
C Early in the evenin’ G just about supper C time
C Over by the courthouse they’re G starting to un-C wind
F Four kids on the corner C trying to bring you up
C Willy picks a tune out and he G blows it on the C harp
```

**Chorus**
```
F Down on the C corner G out in the C street
Willy and the F poorboys are C playin’
Bring a G nickel, tap your C feet
```

**2**
```
C Rooster hits the washboard and G people just got to C smile
C Blinky thumps the gut bass and G solos for a-C while
F Poorboy twangs the rhythm out C on his kalamazoo
C Willy goes into a dance and G doubles on C kazoo
```

**KAZOO CHORUS**

**CHORUS**

**3**
```
C You don’t need a penny G just to hang a-C round
But C if you’ve got a nickel, won’t you G lay your money C down
F Over on the corner C there’s a happy noise
C People come from all around to G watch the magic C boy
```

**CHORUS x 2**
Downtown by Tony Hatch recorded by Petula Clark 1964

Introduction

//G //C D7 //G //C D7

1

G When you're a-Bm lone and life is C making you D7 lonely
You can G always Bm go C down-D7 town
G When you've got Bm worries all the C noise and the D7 hurry
Seems to G help I Bm know C down-D7 town
Just G listen to the music of the Em traffic in the city
G Linger on the sidewalk where the Em neon signs are pretty
D How can you lose?

Chorus

C The lights are much brighter there
You can for-A7 get all your troubles, forget all your cares
And go G down-Bm town
C Things'll be D7 great when you're, G Down-Bm town
C No finer D7 place for sure, G Down-Bm town
C Everything's D7 waiting for G you (down-D7 town) //G //C D7
G (down-D7 town) //G //C D7

2

G Don't hang a-Bm round and let your C problems sur-D7 round you
There are G movie Bm shows C down-D7 town
G Maybe you Bm know some little C places to D7 go to
Where they G never Bm close C down-D7 town
Just G listen to the rhythm of a Em gentle bossa nova
G You'll be dancing with him too be-Em fore the night is over
D Happy again

Chorus

Instrumental first part of VERSE

And G you may find somebody kind to Em help and understand you
G Someone who is just like you and Em needs a gentle hand
To D guide them along

Chorus

Outro

C So maybe I'll see you there
We can for-A7 get all our troubles, forget all our cares, and go,
G Down-Bm town
C Things'll be D7 great when you're, G Down-Bm town
C Don't wait a D7 minute more, G Down-Bm town
C Everything's D7 waiting for G you
(down-D7 town) //G //C D7
G (down-D7 town) //G //C D7
Everybody’s Talkin’ At Me  by Fred Neil
recorded by Harry Nilsson 1969

Intro
\[C\ Cmaj7\ C\ Cmaj7\]
\[C\ Cmaj7\ C\ Cmaj7\]
\[Dm7\ G7\ G7sus2\ G7\]
\[C\ Cmaj7\ C\ Cmaj7\]

1
\[C\ Every-body’s\ Cmaj7\ body’s\ C6\ talking\ Cmaj7\ at me\]
\[C\ I\ don’t\ Cmaj7\ hear\ a\ C6\ word\ they’re\ Cmaj7\ saying\ Dm7\]
Only G7 the G7sus2 echoes of G7 my C mind Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
\[C\ People\ stop-Cmaj7\ ping\ C6\ staring\ Cmaj7\]
\[C\ I\ Cmaj7\ can’t\ C6\ see\ their\ Cmaj7\ faces\ Dm7\]
Only the G7 shadows G7sus2 of G7 their C eyes Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

2
\[F\ I’m\ going\ where\ the\ G7\ sun\ keeps\ shining\]
\[C\ Thru’\ the\ Cmaj7\ pouring\ C7\ rain\]
\[F\ Going\ where\ the\ G7\ weather\ suits\ my\ C\ clothes\ Cmaj7\ C6\ Cmaj7\]
\[F\ Backing\ off\ of\ the\ G7\ North\ East\ wind\]
\[C\ Sailing\ on\ Cmaj7\ summer\ C7\ breeze\]
\[F\ And\ skipping\ over\ the\ G7\ ocean\ like\ a\ C\ stone\ Cmaj7\ C6\ Cmaj7\]

3
\[F\ I’m\ going\ where\ the\ G7\ sun\ keeps\ shining\]
\[C\ Thru’\ the\ Cmaj7\ pouring\ C7\ rain\]
\[F\ Going\ where\ the\ G7\ weather\ suits\ my\ C\ clothes\ Cmaj7\ C6\ Cmaj7\]
\[F\ Backing\ off\ of\ the\ G7\ North\ East\ wind\]
\[C\ Sailing\ on\ Cmaj7\ summer\ C7\ breeze\]
\[F\ And\ skipping\ over\ the\ G7\ ocean\ like\ a\ C\ stone\ Cmaj7\ C6\ Cmaj7\]
\[Cmaj7\ C6\ Cmaj7\]
\[Cmaj7\ C6\ Cmaj7\]
\[Cmaj7\ C6\ Cmaj7\ C\]
**Faith** by George Michael 1987

**Intro**

C C C C

1. Well I guess it would be C nice, if I could touch your body
   I know not F everybody has got a body like C you
   But I’ve got to think C twice before I give my heart away
   And I know F all the games you play, because I play them C too

2. Oh but I F need some time off from C that emotion
   F Time to pick my heart up off the C floor
   Oh when that F love comes down with-C out de-Am votion
   Oh well it Dm takes a strong man baby
   But I’m G showin’ you the door

**Chorus**

‘Cause I gotta have C faith, aah
I gotta have C faith
Because I gotta have C faith a-faith
I gotta have C faith a-faith a-faith

3. Ba-C by, I know you’re asking me to stay
   Say please, please, F please don’t go away
   You say I’m giving you the C blues
   Maybe, C huh, you mean every word you say
   I can’t help but F think of yesterday
   And a lover who C tied me down to the lover boy rules

4. Be-F fore this river be-C comes an ocean
   Be-F fore you throw my heart back on the C floor
   Oh, oh, baby I’ll F reconsider my C foolish Am notion
   Well I Dm need someone to hold me
   But I’ll G wait for something more

**CHORUS**

Repeat from VERSE 4
**Fog On The Tyne** by Lindisfarne

*Intro*  
C //F //C //F //G C (Chorus)

1  
C Sittin’ in a sleazy F snack-bar C suckin’  
F sickly G sausage C rolls  
Slippin’ down slowly, F slippin’ down C sideways  
F Think I’ll G7 sign off the Am dole

**Chorus**  
‘Cause the C fog on the Tyne is all F mine, all C mine  
The F fog on the G Tyne is all C mine  
The fog on the Tyne is all F mine, all C mine  
The F fog on the G7 Tyne is all Am mine  
C //F //C //F //G C

2  
C Could a copper catch a F crooked coffin C maker  
F Could a copper G compre-C hend  
That a crooked coffin maker’s F just an under-C taker  
Who F undertakes G7 to be a Am friend?

**CHORUS**

3  
C Tell it to tomorrow, F today will take it’s C time  
To F tell you what G tonight will C bring  
Presently we’ll have a F pint or two to-C gather  
F Everybody G7 do their Am thing

**CHORUS**

4  
C We can swing together, F we can have a C wee wee  
We can F have a G wet on the C wall  
If someone slips a whisper F that its simple C sister  
F Slap them down and G7 set it on their Am smalls

**CHORUS**  
The C fog on the Tyne is all F mine, all C mine  
The F fog on the G7 Tyne is all Am mine STOP
Have You Ever Seen The Rain
by Creedance Clearwater Revival

**Intro**
\[
\text{D D} // \text{D/G D D}
\]

**1**
\[
\text{D} \quad \text{Someone told me long ago} // \text{G D}
\]
There's a calm before a storm I A know
And it's been coming for D some time /\text{G D}

**2**
\[
\text{D} \quad \text{When it's over so they say} // \text{G D}
\]
It'll rain a sunny day I A know
Shining down like \text{D} water \text{D7}

**Chorus**
\[
\text{G} \quad \text{I wanna A know}
\]
Have you D ever F#m seen the Bm rain Bm
\[
\text{G} \quad \text{I wanna A know}
\]
Have you D ever F#m seen the Bm rain Bm
\[
\text{G} \quad \text{Coming A7 down on a sunny D day} // \text{G D}
\]

**3**
\[
\text{D} \quad \text{Yesterday and days before} // \text{G D}
\]
Sun is cold and rain is hard I A know
Been that way for D all my time G/ D

**4**
\[
\text{D} \quad \text{Till forever on it goes} // \text{G D}
\]
Through the circle fast and slow I A know
And it can’t stop, I D wonder D7

CHORUS x 2
Heart Of Gold by Neil Young

**Intro**  **Em G C /C /Cmaj7 /C6 /G** (4th & 5th line)

1. **Em** I wanna **C** live, **D** I wanna **G** give
   **Em** I've been a **C** miner for a **D** heart of **G** gold
   **Em** It's these **C** expressions **D** I never **G** give
   **Em** That keep me searchin' for a **G** heart of gold
   **C** And I'm getting' old /**C /Cmaj7 /C6 /G**
   **Em** Keep me searchin' for a **G** heart of gold
   **C** And I'm getting' old /**C /Cmaj7 /C6 /G**

2. **Em** I've been to **C** Hollywood **D** I've been to **G** Redwood
   **Em** I crossed the **C** ocean for a **D** heart of **G** gold
   **Em** I've been in **C** my mind **D** it's such a **G** fine line
   **Em** That keep me searchin' for a **G** heart of gold
   **C** And I'm getting' old /**C /Cmaj7 /C6 /G**
   **Em** Keep me searchin' for a **G** heart of gold
   **C** And I'm getting' old /**C /Cmaj7 /C6 /G**

**Outro**  **Em** Keep me searchin' for a **D** heart of **Em** gold
You keep me searchin' and I'm **D** growin' **Em** old
Keep me searchin' for a **D** heart of **Em** gold
I've been a miner for a **G** heart of **C** gold /**C /Cmaj7 /C6 /G**
Put on your G red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out tonight
Put on your C red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out G tonight
Better D7 wear some boxing gloves
TACET C In case some fool might want a G fight

Put on your G hi-heel sneakers, wear your wig-hat on your head
Put on your C hi-heel sneakers, slap that wig right on your G head
Well, D7 pretty sure, now baby
C You know you're gonna knock 'em G dead

Put on your G red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out tonight
Put on your C red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out G tonight
Better D7 wear some boxing gloves
C In case some fool might want a G fight

Put on your G hi-heel sneakers, put your wig hat on your head
Put on your C hi-heel sneakers, slap that wig right on your G head
Well, you D7 know you're pretty sure, now
C Pretty sure, pretty sure you're gonna knock 'em G dead

Put on your G hi-heel sneakers, put your red dress on
C Hi-heel sneakers, put that wig-hat on your G head
D7 Hi-heel sneakers
C We're goin' out G tonight!
Homeward Bound  by Simon & Garfunkel

Intro  G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G

1  G I'm sitting in the railway station
Got a Gmaj7 ticket for my destination, mmm C mmm
Am On a tour of one-night stands, my F suitcase and guitar in hand
And G ev'ry stop is neatly planned
For a D7 poet and one-man band

Chorus  G Homeward C bound, I wish I G was, Homeward C bound
G Home where my Gsus4 thought's escaping
G Home where my Gsus4 music's playing
G Home where my Gsus4 love lays waiting
D Silently G for me G

2  G Ev'ry day's an endless stream
Of Gmaj7 cigarettes and maga-G7 zines, mmm C mmm
And Am each town looks the same to me, the F movies and the factories
And G ev'ry stranger's face I see
Re-D7 minds me that I long to be-G e

CHORUS

3  G Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
I'll Gmaj7 play the game and pre-G7 tend, mmm C mmm
But Am all my words come back to me, in F shades of mediocrity
Like G emptiness in harmony
I D7 need someone to comfort me-G e

CHORUS

D Silently G for me
"I Can See Clearly Now" by Johnny Nash

**Intro**

G C G C

**Verse 1**

G I can see C clearly now the G rain is gone  
G I can see C all obstacles D in my way  
G Gone are the C dark clouds that G had me blind  
It's gonna be a F bright C bright sun shiny G day  
It's gonna be a F bright C bright sun shiny G day

**Verse 2**

G I think I can C make it now the G pain is gone  
G All of the C bad feelings have D disappeared  
G Here is the C rainbow I've been G prayin for  
It's gonna be a F bright C bright sun shiny G day

**Bridge**

Bb Look all around there's nothing but F blue skies  
Bb Look straight ahead nothing but D blue skies

F#m7 C F#m7 C F Em D

**Verse 3**

G I can see C clearly now the G rain is gone  
G I can see C all obstacles D in my way  
G Gone are the C dark clouds that G had me blind  
G It's gonna be a F bright C bright sun shiny G day  
It's gonna be a F bright C bright sun shiny G day  
It's gonna be a F bright C bright sun shiny G day
In My Little Snapshot Album by George Formby

C F G7 F G7 C B7 G7 G7sus2 G7 (first 2 lines)

Now C I'm a young inventor, a F chap with G7 good i-C deas
I've F built my G7 self a C camera, it B7 took me years and G7 years G7sus2 G7
It's a C wonderful invention with F special G7 x-ray Am tricks
It can G take a picture Gdim in the G dark and can D7 even see through G bricks G7
I E7 bought myself an Am album and E7 filled it up with Am snaps
And I've G got some lovely D7 pictures of the G local girls and G7 chaps

Now C I've got a F picture of the G7sus4 girl next G7 door
G7sus4 In my little G7 snapshot C album
And C I've never C6 had a better G7sus4 snap be G7 fore
G7sus4 in my little G7 snapshot C album
The Dm night was dark and the Em hour was late
She was F kissing her boy by the C gar-G7 den C gate
Dm Wouldn't she love to E7 see page Am eight
G7 In my little snapshot C album

And C I've got a C6 picture of my G7sus4 old G7 granddad
G7sus4 in my little G7 snapshot C album
C He's over C6 eighty but a G7sus4 real bad G7 lad
G7sus4 in my little G7 snapshot C album
Dm Although he's an Em old antique
F he thinks he's still the C vil-G7 lage C sheik
I've Dm got him dancing E7 cheek to Am cheek
G7 in my little snapshot C album

Now C I've got a C6 picture of the G7sus4 vicar's G7 wife
G7sus4 in my little G7 snapshot C album
C Chasing the C6 Curate with a G7sus4 carving G7 knife
G7sus4 in my little G7 snapshot C album
Now Dm what he did was Em all in fun
But it's F not the kind of C thing G7 that's C done
I can Dm see he pinched her E7 hot-cross Am bun
G7 in my little snapshot C album

And C I've got a C6 picture of a G7sus4 nudist G7 camp
G7sus4 in my little G7 snapshot C album
C All very C6 jolly but a G7sus4 trifle G7 damp
G7sus4 in my little G7 snapshot C album
There's Dm Uncle Dick Em without a care
F Discarding all his C un-G7 der-C wear
But his Dm watch and chain still E7 dangle Am there
G7 in my little snapshot C album
I Should Have Known Better  by The Beatles

**Intro**  C G C G C G C G (two beats on each)

C I G C G should have known C better with a G girl like Am you 
G That I would C love every-G thing that you Am do 
And I F do, hey hey G7 hey, and I C do G7 C G7 woh oh woh oh 
C I G C G never real-C ized what a G kiss could Am be 
G This could C only G happen to Am me 
Can't you F see, can't you E7 see 

Am That when I F tell you that I C love you E7 oh 
Am Your gonna F say you love me C too-oo-oo-oo-C7 oo oh 
F And when I G ask you to be C mi-Am ine 
F Your gonna G say you love me C too G C G so-o-o-o 

C I G C G should have real-C ized a lot of G things be-Am fore 
G If this is C love you got to G give me Am more 
Give me F more, hey hey G hey, give me C more G C G 

KAZOOGO Instrumental 
C I G C G should have known C better with a G girl like Am you 
G That I would C love every-G thing that you Am do 
And I F do, hey hey G7 hey, and I C do G7 C G7 woh oh woh oh 
C I G C G never real-C ized what a G kiss could Am be 
G This could C only G happen to Am me 
Can't you F see, can't you E7 see? 

Am That when I F tell you that I C love you, E7 oh 
Am Your gonna F say you love me C too-oo-oo-oo-C7 oo, oh 
F And when I G ask you to be C mi-Am ine 
F Your gonna G say you love me C too G C 
You G love me C too G C 
You G love me C too G C 
You G love me C too G C
I Still Haven’t Found What I’m Looking For
by U2

Intro A G D A G D

D I have climbed highest mountain I have run through the fields
Only to G be with you, only to D be with you
D I have run I have crawled I have scaled these city walls
These city G walls only to D be with you
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for

D I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips
It burned like G fire this burning de-D sire
D I have spoke with the tongue of angels
I have held the hand of a devil
It was warm in the G night I was cold as a D stone
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for

Instrumental A G D A G D

D I believe in the kingdom come
Then all the colours will bleed into one
Bleed into G one well yes I'm still D running
D You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains
Carried the cross of my shame of my G shame
You know I be-D lieve it
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for
But I A still haven’t G found what I'm D looking for
Johnny B Goode  by Chuck Berry

Intro
A

1
Deep A down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way A back up in the woods among the evergreens
There D stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where A lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who E7 never ever learned to read or write so well, but he
could A play the Guitar like a ringin’ a bell.  Go…o…

Bridge
A Go  go, Johnny go go
A Go go Johnny go go
D Go go Johnny go go
A Go go Johnny go go E7 go
Johnny B. A Goode…

2
He used to A put his guitar in a gunny sack
and go A sit beneath a tree by the railroad track
An D engineers could see him sitting in the shade
A strummin’ to the rhythm that the drivers made
E7 People passing by… they would stop and say
Oh A my but that little country boy can play.  Go…o…

BRIDGE

3
His A mother told him “someday you will be a man”
And A you will be the leader of a big ole’ band
D Many, many people come from miles around
to A hear your music till the sun go down
E7 Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin’ A ‘Johnny B. Goode tonight’.  Go…o…

BRIDGE
A Go  go, Johnny go go
A Go go Johnny go go
D Go go Johnny go go
A Go go Johnny go go E7 go
Johnny B. A Goode… E7 A
Knock Three Times  by Tony Orlando & Dawn

**Intro**
F /Bb /Bb C /Bb /C7  x = knock uke, # = bottle

1
F Hey girl what ya doin’ down there  
F Dancin’ alone every night while I live right a-C bove you C  
C7 I can hear your music playin’, I can feel your body swayin’ C  
One floor below me you C7 don’t even know me, I F love you

**Chorus**
F7 Oh my darlin’  
Bb Knock three times on the ceilin’ if you F want me mm-mm  
C Twice on the pipe C7 if the answer is F no  
F7 Oh my sweetness  
(x x x) Means you’ll Bb meet me in the F hallway wo-oh  
C Twice on the pipe (# #) means you ain’t gonna F show Bb

2
If F you look out your window tonight  
F Pull in the string with the note that’s attached to my C heart C  
C7 Read how many times I saw you, How in my silence I adored you C  
Only in my dreams did C7 that wall between us come a-F part

CHORUS (then key change)

3
KAZOO Instrumental G Hey girl what ya doin’ down there  
G Dancing alone every night while I live right a-D bove you D  
Whoah D7 I can hear the music playin’, I can feel your body swayin’ D  
One floor below me you D7 don’t even know me, I G love you

**Chorus**
G7 Oh my darlin’  
C Knock three times on the ceilin’ if you G want me wo-oh  
D Twice on the pipe D7 if the answer is G no  
(I love you, I love you, I love you)
G7 Oh my sweetness  
(x x x) Means you’ll C meet me in the G hallway mm-mm  
D Twice on the pipe (# #) means you ain’t gonna show //G //D G
Livin Doll  by Lionel Bart (Cliff Richard & The Shadows 1959)

Intro  A E7 A A (1 strum on A STOP)

Chorus  TACET Got myself a A crying talking sleeping walking living doll
Got to do my best to please her
Just ‘cause she’s a E7 living doll
Got a roving A eye and that is why she satis-B7 fies my soul
Got the one and A only walking E7 talking living A doll

CHORUS

Repeat VERSE 1

CHORUS

TACET Take a look at her D hair it’s real
And if you don’t be-A lieve what I say just feel
Gonna lock her D up in a trunk so no big hunk
Can B7 steal her away from E7 me
Living Next Door To Alice  by Smokie 1959

Intro  C

1  C Sally called when she got the word
F And she said, "I suppose you've heard G ... about C Alice" G
So I C rushed to the window and I looked outside
And F I could hardly believe my eyes
As a G7 big Limousine rolled up ... into C Alice’s drive G

Chorus
Oh, I C don’t know why she’s leaving or where she’s gonnna go
I F guess she’s got her reasons but I just don’t wanna know
’Cos for G twenty-four years I’ve been living next door to C Alice G7
C Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance
To F tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance
Now I’ve G gotta get used to not F living next door to C Alice G7

C We grew up together, two kids in the park
We F carved our initials, deep in the bark, G .... me and C Alice G
Now she C walks through the door with her head held high
F Just for a moment, I caught her eye
As the G7 big Limousine pulled slowly ... out of C Alice’s drive G

CHORUS

C Sally called back and asked how I felt
F And she said, "I know how to help, G ... get over C Alice"
C She said, "Now Alice is gone but I’m still here
You F know I’ve been waiting for twenty-four years"
And the G7 big Limousine disappeared .... out of C Alice’s drive G

CHORUS
No I’ll G never get used to not F living next door to C Alice
Lookin Out My Back Door by Creedance Clearwater Revival

* KEY * F *

F F Dm Dm * Bb F C7 C7

Chugging 4 bars F F Dm Dm * Bb F C7 C7

1 F Just got home from Illinois Dm lock the front door oh boy
   Bb Got to sit F down take a C7 rest on the porch
   I-F magination sets in Dm pretty soon I'm singin'
   Bb Doo doo F doo lookin' C7 out my back F door

2 F There's a giant doing cartwheels A Dm statue wearin' high heels
   Bb Look at all the F happy creatures C7 dancing on the lawn
   A F dinosaur Victrola Dm list'ning to Buck Owens
   Bb Doo doo F doo lookin' C7 out my back F door

3 C7 Tambourines and elephants are Bb playing in the F band
   Won't you take a ride Dm on the flyin' C7 spoon doo n doo doo
   F Wond'rous apparition pro-Dm vided by magician
   Bb Doo doo F doo lookin' C7 out my back F door

4 Instrumental verse

   C7 Tambourines and elephants are Bb playing in the F band
   Won't you take a ride Dm on the flyin' C7 spoon doo n doo doo
   F Bother me tomorrow to-Dm day I'll buy no sorrow
   Bb Doo doo F doo lookin' C7 out my back F door C7

   (KEY CHANGE) Chugging 4 bars

   G G Em Em * C G D7 D7

5 G Forward troubles Illinois Em lock the front door oh boy
   C Look at all the G happy creatures D7 dancing on the lawn
   SLOW DOWN

   G Bother me tomorrow to-Em day I'll buy no sorrow
   C Doo doo G doo lookin' D7 out my back G door * C G D7 G

   Chugging 4 bars C Doo doo G lookin' D7 out my back /G door

   G G Em Em * C G D7 D7

   G G Em Em * C G D7 D7

32
Love Is All Around Me by Jimmy Buffett (Wet Wet Wet version)

**Intro**

F Gm Bb C F Gm Bb C

1

I F feel it in my Gm fingers
Bb I feel it C in my F toes Gm Bb C
F The love that's all a-Gm round me
Bb And so the C feeling F grows Gm Bb C

2

It's F written on the Gm wind
Bb It's every-C where I F go Gm Bb C (oh yes it is)
So if F you really Gm love me
Bb C'mon and C let it F show Gm Bb C C (Woh oh)

**Bridge**

Bb You know I love you I Gm always will
Bb My mind's made up by the F way that I feel
Bb There's no beginning there'll Gm be no end
‘Cos on my love you C can de-C7 pend Am/C
F Gm Bb C F Gm Bb C

3

I F see your face be-Gm fore me
Bb As I lay C on my F bed Gm Bb C
I F cannot get to Gm thinking
Bb Of all the C things you F said Gm Bb C (oh yes I did)

4

You F gave your promise Gm to me
Bb And I gave C mine to F you Gm Bb C
I F need someone be-Gm side me
Bb In every-C thing I F do Gm Bb C C (oh yes I do)

BRIDGE

F I got to keep it Gm moving Bb C
Instrumental VERSE

It's F written on the Gm wind
Bb Oh every-C where I F go Gm Bb C (it's everywhere)
So if F you really Gm love me
Bb C'mon and C let it F show Gm Bb C (let it show)
Bb C'mon and C let it F Gm Bb C (c'mon and let it show)
Bb C'mon and C let it F Gm Bb C (c'mon and let it show)
Bb C'mon and C let it F show Gm Bb C F
Mississippi by Pussycats 1976

Intro  Bb Eb Bb F

1  Bb Where you can hear a country song from far
   And someone plays the honky-tonk gui-F tar
   Where all the lights will go out one by Bb one
   The people join the C sun, and the C7 wind takes it a F way

2  Where the Bb Mississippi rolls down to the sea
   And lovers found the place they'd like to F be
   How many times before the song was Bb ending
   Love and under F standing, everywhere a-Bb round

Chorus  Bb Miii....iii ... ssi F ssippi, I'll remember Bb you
   Whenever I should go away, F I'll be longing for the day
   That C I will be in dream a-F gain Eb Dm F
   Bb Miii....iii ... ssi F ssippi, you'll be on my Bb mind
   Eb Everytime I hear this Bb song
   Mississippi roll a-F long until the end of Bb time Eb Bb F

3  Now the Bb country song for ever lost its soul
   When the guitar player turned to rock and F roll
   And every time when summer nights are Bb falling
   I will always be F calling dreams of yester-Bb day

CHORUS
Moon Shadow  by Cat Stevens

Intro  D A7 D G A7 D (first two lines of chorus)

Chorus  D Yes, I’m being followed by a A7 moon D shadow
       G Moon shadow, A7 moon D shadow
       D Yes, I’m being followed by a A7 moon D shadow
       G Moon shadow, A7 moon D shadow
       D Leaping and hopping on a A7 moon D shadow
       G Moon shadow, A7 moon D shadow

1  Yes, G if I D ever G lose my D hands,
    G Lose my D plough, Em lose my A7 land
    Oh, G if I D ever G lose my D hands
    Oh Em ii i-i A7 i iii D ii ii Bm iiif
    I G won’t have to A work no D more

2  And G if I D ever G lose my D eyes
    G If my D colours Em all run A7 dry
    Yes, G if I D ever G lose my D eyes
    Oh Em ii i-i A7 i iii D ii ii Bm iiif
    I G won’t have to A cry no D more

CHORUS

3  And G if I D ever G lose my D legs
    G I won’t D moan and Em I won’t A7 beg
    Oh G if I D ever G lose my D legs
    Oh Em ii i-i A7 i iii D ii ii Bm ii
    I G won’t have to A walk no D more

4  And G if I D ever G lose my D mouth
    G All my D teeth, Em north and A7 south
    Yes, G if I D ever G lose my D mouth
    Oh Em ii i-i A7 i iii D ii ii Bm iiif
    I G won’t have to A talk no D more

CHORUS

E7 Did it take long to A find me, I E7 asked the faithful A light
Oh E7 did it take long to A find me, and E7 are you gonna stay the A night

CHORUS then G Moon shadow, A7 moon D shadow x 3
**Peggy Sue** by Buddy Holly

**Intro**  
//G //D7 //C G //G //D7 //C G

1. G If you knew C Peggy Sue, G then you'd C know why G I feel blue  
About C Peggy, my Peggy G Sue //C G  
Oh, well, I D7 love you gal yes, I C love you Peggy //G Sue //C //G //D7

2. G Peggy Sue C Peggy Sue G oh how C my heart G yearns for you  
Oh C Peggy, my Peggy //G Sue //C G  
Oh, well, I D7 love you gal yes, I C love you Peggy //G Sue //C //G //D7

**Bridge**  
/G Peggy Sue, /G Peggy Sue  
/Eb Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, /G Peggy Sue  
Oh C Peggy, my Peggy //G Sue //C G  
Oh, well, I D7 love you gal yes, I C need you Peggy //G Sue //C //G //D7

3. G I love you C Peggy Sue, G With a C love so G rare and true  
Oh C Peggy, my Peggy //G Sue //C G  
Well, I D7 love you gal and I C want you Peggy //G Sue //C //G //D7

4. Instrumental VERSE

**Bridge**  
/G Peggy Sue, /G Peggy Sue  
Eb Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, /G Peggy Sue  
Oh C Peggy, my Peggy //G Sue //C G  
Oh, well, I D7 love you gal  
Yes, I C need you Peggy //G Sue //C //G D7

5. /G I love you /C Peggy Sue, G With a C love so G rare and true  
Oh C Peggy, my Peggy //G Sue //C G  
Well, I D7 love you gal and I C want you Peggy //G Sue //C //G D7  
Oh, well, I /D7 love you gal, yes I /C need you Peggy //G Sue //C G
Sea Cruise by Frankie Ford 1959

Intro    C F C F G G7

1         C Old man rhythm is in my shoes
           No use t'sittin' and a'singin' the blues
           So G be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
           C Won't ya let me take you on a . . . /C sea /C cruise

Chorus  C Ooee, ooe baby, Ooee, ooe baby
         G Ooee, ooe baby
         C Won't ya let me take you on a . . . /C sea /C cruise

Bridge F Feel like jumpin' baby won't ya join me C please
          I F don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended G knees G7

2  I C got to get t'rockin get my hat off the rack
    I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back
    So G be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
    C Won't ya let me take you on a /C sea /C cruise

CHORUS

Bridge F C F G G7

3  I C got to get t'movin' baby I ain't lyin'
    My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
    So G be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
    C Won't ya let me take you on a . . . /C sea /C cruise

CHORUS

BRIDGE

CHORUS

F F C F F G G7 /C
Skip To My Lou / Shoo Fly  
Traditional (mashed by Mick)

**Key:** D

**D A D A**

**D** Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
**A** Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
**D** Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
**A** Skip to my Lou, my D darlin

**D** Lost my partner, what'll I do  
**A** Lost my partner, what'll I do  
**D** Lost my partner, what'll I do  
**A** Skip to my Lou, my D darlin

**D** I'll find another one, prettier, too  
**A** I'll find another one, prettier, too  
**D** I'll find another one, prettier, too  
**A** Skip to my Lou, my D darlin

**D** Can't get a red bird, blue bird'll do  
**A** Can't get a red bird, blue bird'll do  
**D** Can't get a red bird, blue bird'll do  
**A** Skip to my Lou, my D darlin

**D** Flies in the sugarbowl, shoo, shoo, shoo  
**A** Flies in the sugarbowl, shoo, shoo, shoo  
**D** Flies in the sugarbowl, shoo, shoo, shoo  
**A** Skip to my Lou, my D darlin

**D** Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
**A** Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
**D** Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
**A** Skip to my Lou, my D darlin

---

All sing 1st verse then split
Sing left and right together

**D** Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
**A** Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
**D** Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
**A** Skip to my Lou, my D darlin

**D** Shoo fly, don't bother me  
**A** Shoo fly, don't bother me  
**D** Shoo fly, don't bother me  
**A** I can't play my ukulele

**D** Buzz, buzz (on Kazoo)  
**A** Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz  
**D** Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz  
**A** I feel a fly a coming D by

**D** I feel, I feel  
**A** feel like a morning star  
**D** I feel, I feel  
**A** Feel like a morning D star

**D** Shoo fly, don't bother me  
**A** Shoo fly, don't bother me  
**D** Shoo fly, don't bother me  
**A** I can't play my ukulele

---

All sing 1st verse then split
Sing left and right together

**D** Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
**A** Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
**D** Skip, skip, skip to my Lou  
**A** Skip to my Lou, my D darlin

**D** Shoo fly, don't bother me  
**A** Shoo fly, don't bother me  
**D** Shoo fly, don't bother me  
**A** I can't play my ukulele
Summertime Blues  by Eddie Cochran

Chugging 4 bars C F G C  C F G C

C I'm gonna raise a fuss
I'm gonna raise a holler C F G C
C 'Bout a workin' all summer
Just to try to earn dollar C F G C

F Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
My C boss says TACET "no dice son you gotta work late"
F Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there C ain't TACET no cure for the summertime blues

Chugging 4 bars C F G C  C F G C

C Well my Mom and Poppa told me
Son you gotta make some money C F G C
C If you wanna use the car
To go 'ridin next Sunday C F G C

Well I F didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
Now you C TACET can't have the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"
F Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there C ain't TACET no cure for the summertime blues

Chugging 4 bars C F G C  C F G C

I'm C gonna take two weeks
Gonna have fine vacation C F G C
I'm C gonna take my problem
To the United Nations C F G C

F Well I called my congressman and he said, quote
C TACET "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote"
F Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there C ain't TACET no cure for the summertime blues

Chugging 4 bars C F G C  C F G C
**Sweet Caroline**  by Neil Diamond

**Intro**

G G F G

1

C Where it began, F I can't begin to knowin'
C But then I know it's growing G strong
C Was in the Spring F and Spring became the Summer
C Who'd have believed you'd come a-G long?
C Hands C C6 touchin' hands C6
G7 Reachin' out G7 F touchin' me F touchin' G you
G G F G

**Chorus**

C Sweet Caro-F line. Good times never seemed so G good
G G F G
C I've been in-F clined to believe they never G would

2

F but Em now Dm I
C Look at the night F and it don't seem so lonely
C We fill it up with only G two
C And when I hurt F hurtin' runs off my shoulders
C How can I hurt when holding G you?
C Warm C C6 touchin' warm C6
G7 Reachin' out G7 F touchin' me F touchin' G you
G G F G

CHORUS
F oh Em no Dm no
CHORUS
F oh Em no Dm no C no

KEY C
Sweets For My Sweet  by The Searchers

Intro
* G C D C G C D C

Chorus
G Sweets for my C sweet D sugar for my C honey
G Your first sweet C kiss D thrilled me C so
G Sweets for my C sweet D sugar for my C honey
G I’ll never C ever D let you C go
* G C D C G C D C

1 If you G wanted that C star that shines D so brightly C
G To match the C stardust in your D eye C
Darling, G I would C chase that bright star D nightly C
G And try to C steal it from the D sky, C and I would bring

CHORUS

2 If you G wanted a C dream to keep D you smiling C
G I’d tell the C sandman you were D blue C
And I’d G ask him C to keep that sand D a-piling C
G Until your C dreams are all come D true, C and I would bring

CHORUS

And if you G wanted our C love to last D forever, C darling

3 G I would C send my love your D way C
And my G love not C only lasts D forever C
G But C forever and a D day, C and I would bring

CHORUS

G C D C Oohhh
G C D C Oohhh G
There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop
by Kirsty MacColl

**Intro**

C G7 Am F C G7 C (last 2 lines of Chorus)

**1**

C Oh darling why you talk so fast
Another evening just flew past to G7 night
G7 And now the daybreak's coming in
And I can't wait.... and it ain't C right
C You told me all you've done and seen
And all the places C7 you have been with F out me
Well I don't really want to know but C I'll stay quiet and then I'll go
And G7 you won't have no cause to think a C bout me

**Chorus**

C There's a guy works down the G7 chip shop swears he's C Elvis C7
Just F like you swore to me that you'd be G7 true
There's a C guy works down the G7 chip shop swears he's Am Elvis F
But C he's a liar and G7 I'm not sure about C you

**2**

C Oh darling you're so popular
You were the best thing new in G7 Hicksville
G7 With your mohair suits and foreign shoes
News is you changed your pick-up for a Se- C ville
C And now I'm lying here alone
And you're out there on the C7 phone with some star in F New York
I can hear you laughing now and C can't help feeling that somehow
You G7 don't mean anything you say at C all

**CHORUS x 2**

KEY C
The Sound Of Silence  by Simon & Garfunkel

Dm C Dm C Bb F C

1

Dm Hello darkness, my old C friend
I’ve come to talk to you Dm again
Because a F vision softly Bb is cree-F ping
Left its seeds while I Bb was slee-F ping
And the Bb vision that was planted in my F brain
Still re-Dm mains, within the C sound of Dm silence

2

TACET Dm In restless dreams I walked C alone
Narrow streets of cobble-Dm stone
`Neath the F halo of Bb a street F lamp
I turned my collar to the Bb cold and F damp
When my Bb eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon F light
That split the Dm night, and touched the C sound of Dm silence

3

TACET Dm And in the naked light I C saw
Ten thousand people, maybe Dm more
People F talking with-Bb out spea-F king
People hearing with-Bb out F listening
People writing Bb songs that voices never F share
And no-one Dm dare - disturb the C sounds of Dm silence

4

Dm Fools, said I, you do not C know
Silence like a cancer Dm grows
Hear my F words, that I Bb might teach F you
Take my arms that I Bb might reach F you
But my Bb words like silent raindrops F fell Dm ...
And echoed in the C wells of Dm silence

5

Dm And the people bowed and C prayed
To the neon god they’d Dm made
And the F sign flashed out Bb its war-F ning
In the words that it Bb was for-F ming
And the sign said, the Bb words of the prophets are written
In the subway F walls, and tenement Dm halls
TACET And whispered in the C sounds ... of Dm silence
The Young Ones  by Cliff Richard & The Shadows

**Intro**
G Em Am D

1 The G young ones, darling we're the Em young ones
And the G young ones, shouldn't be a-Em afraid
To G live D love G while the flame is C strong
Cos we G may not be the D young ones, very G long C D

2 To-G morrow, why wait until to-Em morrow
Cos to-G morrow, sometimes never Em comes
So G love D me, G there's a song to be C sung
And the G best time to D sing it is while we're G young G7

**Chorus**
C Once in every life time, G comes a love like this
Oh, A I need you, you need me, D oh my darling D7 can't you see

3 The G young dreams, should be dreamed to-Em together
And G young hearts, shouldn't be a-Em afraid
And G some D day, G when the years have C flown
Darling G then we'll teach the D young ones of our G own G7

**Chorus**
C Once in every life time, G comes a love like this
Oh, A I need you, you need me, D oh my darling D7 cant you see

4 The G young dreams, should be dreamed to-Em together
And G young hearts, shouldn't be a-Em afraid
And G some D day G when the years have C flown
Darling G then we'll teach the D young ones, of our G own D G
This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forests to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me

I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
While all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting and the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS
“Tie A Yellow Ribbon”

by Tony Orlando

Intro //C //Em //Dm //G STOP

Chorus

C I’m comin’ home, I’ve done my Em time Em
Now I’ve Gm got to know what A7 is and isn’t Dm mine Dm
If Dm you received my Fm letter tellin’ C you I’d soon be Am free D
Then you’ll know just D7 what to do Fm if you still want G me
Fm If you still want G me G7

C Tie a yellow ribbon round the Em ole oak tree
It’s been Gm three long years, do you A7 still want Dm me?
If Fm I don’t see a ribbon round the C ole E7 oak Am tree
I’ll C stay on the bus, for-E7 get about us C put the blame on A7 me
If Dm I don’t see a Fm yellow ribbon D7 round the G7 ole oak C tree
//C //Dm //G

C Bus driver please look for Em me Em
‘Cause I Gm couldn’t bear to A7 see what I might Dm see Dm
I’m Dm really still in Fm prison and my C love she holds the Am key
A D simple yellow D7 ribbon’s what I Fm need to set me G free
I Fm wrote and told her G please G7

CHORUS

Outro

Now the Dm whole damn bus is Fm cheerin’
And I C can’t believe I A7 see…
A…Dm hundred yellow Fm ribbons ‘round the D7 ole G7 oak C tree
C I’m comin’ Em home mm Em mm
Gm A7 Dm G C
**Ukulele Lady** by Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn 1925

Intro  
* F F //Db7 //C7 F (1st line)

1  
F I saw the splendor of the moonlight, on Hono-Db7 lu-C7 lu F Bay  
F There’s something tender in the moonlight, on Hono-Db7 lu-C7 lu F Bay  
Db7 And all the beaches are filled with peaches  
Who Am bring their ukes a-F long  
And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to Db7 sing this C7 song

Chorus  
If F you Am like Dm Ukulele F Lady  
F Ukulele Am Lady like a’ Dm you  
F If Gm7 you C7 like to Gm7 linger where it’s C7 shady  
Gm7 Ukulele C7 Lady linger F too  
If F you Am kiss Dm Ukulele F Lady  
F While you promise Am ever to be Dm true  
F And Gm7 she C7 sees a-Gm7 nother Uku-C7 lele  
Gm7 Lady foolin’ C7 ‘round with F you F7

Bridge  
Bb Maybe she’ll sigh (an awful lot)  
F Maybe she’ll cry (and maybe not)  
G7 Maybe she’ll find somebody C else by and by C7  
To F sing Am to Dm when it’s cool and F shady  
F Where the tricky Am wicky wacky Dm woo  
F If Gm7 you C7 like Gm7 Ukulele C7 Lady  
Gm7 Ukulele C7 Lady like a’ F you

2  
F She used to sing to me by moonlight, on Hono-Db7 lu-C7 lu F Bay  
F Fond memories cling to me by moonlight,  
Although I’m Db7 fa-C7 r a-F way  
Db7 Some day I’m going, where eyes are glowing  
And Am lips are made to F kiss  
F To see somebody in the moonlight, and hear the Db7 song I C7 miss

CHORUS, BRIDGE  
* F F //Db7 //C7 F
Ukulele Rebel by Matchbox

**Intro**

C G7 C (Last 2 lines of chorus)

1. C My Mama don't like it, the way I comb my hair
   Papa thinks I'm crazy, in the clothes G7 I wear
   They C took all my records
   C7 and I play it all F day
   I C am what I am and I'm
   G7 Gonna keep a rockin' that C way STOP

**Chorus**

TACET I'm a Ukulele C rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I G7 go
Everybody C join us,
C7 we're good compa-F ny
Be a C real cool cat, be a
G7 Ukulele rebel like C me * C G7 C

2. C The kids in the schoolhouse they couldn't wait too long
   When the school is over, they put their cat clothes G7 on
   You oughta C hear the slap bass,
   C7 swingin' to the F band
   It is a C real rockin' rhythm that is
   G7 Sweepin' all over this C land STOP

CHORUS

3. C Squares get the message, get the boppin' beat
   Let them tramp through your body,
   from your head to your G7 feet
   Shakin' in C your shoes, boy, oh, don't it
   C7 make you feel F Wow!
   Well C if you can't dance,
   G7 we're not gonna show you C how

CHORUS
**Winchester Cathedral** by New Vaudeville Band

**Intro**

Instrumental KAZOO

G Winchester Cathedral, D you're bringing me down
D7 You stood and you watched as G my baby left town
G You could have done something, D but you didn't try
D7 You didn't do nothing, G you let her walk by

Now everyone G7 knows just how much I needed that C gal
She wouldn't have A gone far a-A7 way
If only you'd D started ringing your D7 bell (bell)

1

G Winchester Cathedral, D you're bringing me down
D7 You stood and you watched as G my baby left town
G You could have done something, D but you didn't try
D7 You didn't do nothing, G you let her walk by
Now everyone G7 knows just how much I needed that C gal
She wouldn't have A gone far a-A7 way
If only you'd D started ringing your D7 bell (bell)

2

G Winchester Cathedral, D you're bringing me down
D7 You stood and you watched as G my baby left town
Instrumental KAZOO
G You could have done something, D but you didn't try
D7 You didn't do nothing, G you let her walk by

Oh-G bo-de-o-do oh-D bo-de-o-do
Oh-D7 bo-de-o-do de-G do-duh
**Worried Man Blues** by Woody Guthrie

**Intro**

G D7 D7 G D7

1

G I went across the river I laid down to sleep
I C went across the river I laid down to G sleep
G I went across the river B7 I laid down to Em sleep
When I woke D7 up there were shackles on my G feet D7

**Chorus**

G It takes a worried man to sing a worried song oh yes
It C takes a worried man to sing a worried G song you know
It takes a worried man to B7 sing a worried Em song
I’m worried D7 now TACET but I won’t be worried G long
G D7 D7 G D7

2

G Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg
C Twenty-nine links of chain around my G leg
G Twenty-nine links of B7 chain around my Em leg
And on each D7 link was the initial of my G name D7

CHORUS

3

G I asked the judge what might be my fine
C I asked the judge what might be my G fine
G I asked the judge B7 what might be my Em fine
Twenty-one D7 years on the Rocky Mountain G Line D7

CHORUS

4

G This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long
The C train that I ride is sixteen coaches G long
G The train that I ride is B7 sixteen coaches Em long
The girl I D7 love is on that train and G gone D7

TACET CHORUS

CHORUS end on G - no D7