

Uke on the Brain

SONG BOOK 1 - E

**To play DGBE Baritone Ukulele
using DCEA Ukulele chord shapes**

www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk

For BARITONE UKULELE tuning DGBE using GCEA ukulele chords shapes

To play along with Book 1-E ukulele

500 Miles (the Procliamers)	1	I Should Have Known Better (Beatles)	26
Ain't Misbehavin (Fats Waller)	2	I Still Haven't Found What I'm Lookin For (U2)	27
All Shook Up (Elvis Presley)	3	Johnny B Goode (Chuck Berry)	28
Bachelor Boy (Cliff Richard)	4	Knock Three Times (Dawn)	29
Banana Boat Song (Harry Belafonte)	5	Livin Doll (Cliff Richard)	30
Brown Girl In The Ring (Boney M)	6	Living Next Door To Alice (Smokie)	31
Chattanooga Choo Choo	7	Lookin Out My Back Door (CCR)	32
Chinese Laundry Blues (George Formby)	8	Love Is All Around (Wet Wet Wet)	33
Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep	9	Mississippi (Pussycat Dolls)	34
Concrete And Clay (Unit 4 + 2)	10	Moon Shadow (Cat Stevens)	35
Crocodile Rock (Elton John)	11	Peggy Sue (Buddy Holly)	36
Dance The Night Away (The Mavericks)	12	Sea Cruise (Frankie Ford)	37
Diana (Paul Anka)	13	Shoo Fly / Skip To My Loo	38
Donald Where's Ya Troosers	14	Summertime Blues (Eddie Cochran)	39
Down On The Corner (Creedance CR)	15	Sweet Caroline (Neil Diamond)	40
Downtown (Petula Clark)	16	Sweets For My Sweet (The Searchers)	41
Everybody's Talking At Me (Harry Nilsson)	17	There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop	42
Faith (George Michael)	18	The Sound Of Silence (Simon & G)	43
Fog On The Tyne (Lindisfarne)	19	The Young Ones (Cliff Richard)	44
Have You Ever Seen The Rain (CCR)	20	This Land (Peter, Paul & Mary)	45
Heart Of Gold (Neil Young)	21	Tie A Yellow Ribbon	46
High Heeled Sneakers (Tommy Tucker)	22	Ukulele Lady	47
Homeward Bound (Simon & Garfunkel)	23	Ukulele Rebel (Matchbox)	48
I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash)	24	Winchester Cathedral (New Vaudeville Band)	49
In My Little Snapshot Album (George Formby)	25	Worried Man Blues (Woody Guthrie)	50

These songs have been obtained from material on other websites and this publication is for the use of Uke On The Brain Club members. The club acknowledges that the copyright is the ownership of the original authors, musicians and/or publishers and the contents of this book is for information only and is not to be reproduced for financial gain.

Last edited 14-10-18

500 Miles *by Bob Dylan (The Proclaimers)*

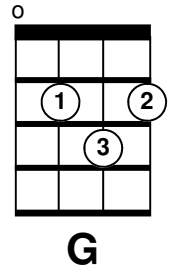
Uke key D

KEY

G

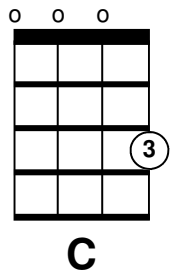
Intro

Chugg 4 bars G G C D G (1st line of verse)



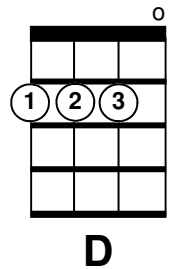
1

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



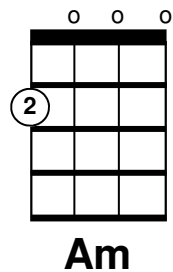
Chorus

G But I would walk five hundred miles
And **C** I would walk **D** five hundred more
Just to **G** be the man who walked
One thousand **C** miles to fall down **D** at your door
Chugg 4 bars



2

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



CHORUS

Bridge

G Ta la la ta ta la la ta, ta la la ta ta la la ta
La la la **C** ta, la la la la la **D** ta, la la la, **G** la la x 2

3

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

CHORUS then BRIDGE

Ain't Misbehavin' *by Fats Waller*

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro

F D7 Bb C7 F D7 Bb C7

1

F No one to **F7** talk with, **Gm** all by my-**C7** self

F No one to **F7** walk with

But **Bb** I'm happy on the **Bbm** shelf

F Ain't misbe-**Dm** havin'

Bb I'm saving my **C7** love for **F** you **D7 Bb C7**

2

F I know for **F7** certain, **Gm** the one I **C7** love

F I'm through with **F7** flirtin'

It's **Bb** just you I'm thinkin' **Bbm** of

F Ain't misbe-**Dm** havin'

Bb I'm saving my **C7** love for **F** you **D7 Bb A7**

Bridge

Dm Like Jack Horner, **Bb** in the corner

G7 Don't go no where, **D7** what do I care?

C7 Your kisses **Dm** are worth **G7** waiting **C7** for

D7 be-**G7** lieve **C7** me

3

F I don't stay out **F7** late, **Gm** don't care to **C7** go

F I'm home about **F7** eight

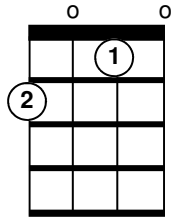
Just **Bb** me and my **Bbm** radio

F Ain't misbe-**D7** havin' **C7** I'm savin' my love

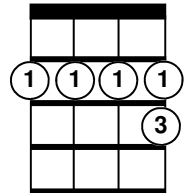
F Ain't misbe-**D7** havin' **C7** I'm savin' my love

F Ain't misbe-**D7** havin' **C7** I'm savin' my love

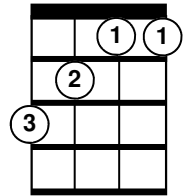
for **F** you **Bb F**



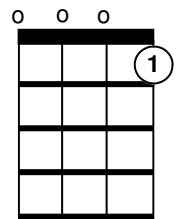
F



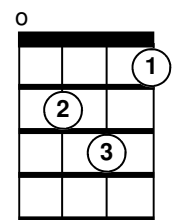
D7



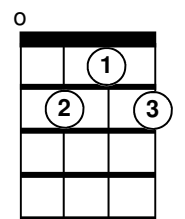
Bb



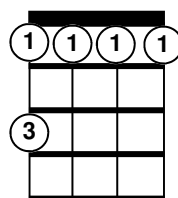
C7



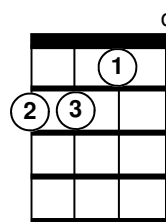
Gm



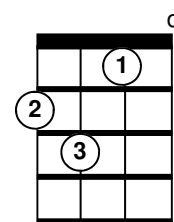
G7



Bbm



Dm



F7

All Shook Up by Elvis Presley

Uke key G

KEY

C

Intro

C C C F G C (last 2 lines of verse)

1

C 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 **F** mmm **G** mmm, **C** yeah yeah

2

C 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 **F** mmm **G** mmm, **C** yeah yeah

Bridge 1

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

3

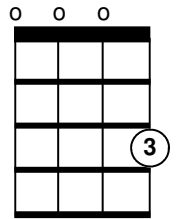
C She touched my hand what a chill I got
Her kisses are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup
I'm in love! **C** uh i'm all shook up
Uh uh huh **F** mmm **G** mmm, **C** yeah yeah

Bridge 2

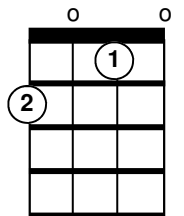
F My tongue gets tied when I try to speak
C My insides shake like a leaf on a tree
F There's only one cure for this soul of mine
That's to **G** have the girl that I love so fine

REPEAT VERSE 3

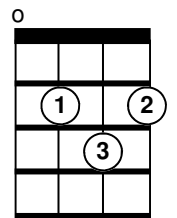
Uh uh huh **F** mmm **G** mmm, **C** yeah yeah
Yeh **C** I'm All Shook Up



C



F



G

Bachelor Boy *by Cliff Richard (film Summer Holiday)*

Uke key G

KEY

C

3/4 TIME

G D G D 3-2-0 G D Riff is in uke key

Intro **C G C G C G**

1 **C** When I was young my **F** father said
G Son, I have something to **C** say
 And what he told me I'll **F** never forget
 Un-**G** til my dying **C** day, **G7** he said...

C

F

G

G7

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

2 **C** When I was sixteen I **F** fell in love
 With a **G** girl as sweet as **C** can be
 But I remembered **F** just in time,
 What **G** daddy said to **C** me, **G7** he said...

CHORUS

3 **C** As time goes by I **F** probably will
 Meet a **G** girl and fall in **C** love
C Then I'll get married, have a **F** wife and a child
 And **G** they'll be my turtle **C** doves, **G7** but until

Chorus **C** Then I'll be a **F** bachelor boy
G That's the way I'll **C** stay
 Happy to be a **F** bachelor boy
 Un-**G** til my dying **C** da- **F** a-**C** a-**G** y **C G**

Outro **C** Yeah, I'll be a **F** bachelor boy
G That's the way I'll **C** stay
 Happy to be a **F** bachelor boy
 Un-**G** til my dying **C** da- **F** a-**C** a-**G** y **C G C**

Banana Boat Song *by Harry Belafonte 1956*

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro **F Bb F** (last 2 lines of verse)

Chorus **F** Day-o, **Bb** Day-ay-ay-**F** o
F Daylight come an' me **C7** wan' go **F** home
F Day-o, **Bb** Day-ay-ay-**F** o
F Daylight come an' me **C7** wan' go **F** home

1 **F** Work all night on a **Bb** drink a' rum
F Daylight come an' me **C7** wan' go **F** home
F Stack banana till de **Bb** mornin' come
F Daylight come an' me **C7** wan' go **F** home

2 **F** Come, Mister tally man **C7** tally me banana
F Daylight come an' me **C7** wan' go **F** home
F come, Mister tally man **C7** tally me banana
F Daylight come an' me **C7** wan' go **F** home

3 **F** Six foot, seven foot, **Bb** eight foot bunch
F daylight come an' me **C7** wan' go **F** home
F Six foot, seven foot, **Bb** eight foot bunch
F Daylight come an' me **C7** wan' go **F** home

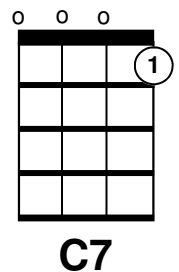
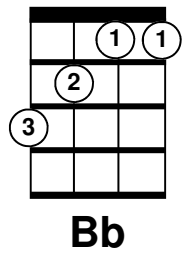
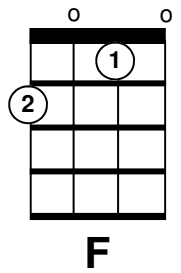
CHORUS

4 **F** Beautiful bunch of **Bb** ripe banana
F daylight come an' me **C7** wan' go **F** home
F Hide the deadly, **Bb** black taranch-la
F Daylight come an' me **C7** wan' go **F** home

5 **F** Six foot, seven foot, **Bb** eight foot bunch
F daylight come an' me **C7** wan' go **F** home
F Six foot, seven foot, **Bb** eight foot bunch
F Daylight come an' me **C7** wan' go **F** home

CHORUS

6 **F** Come, Mister tally man **C7** tally me banana
F Daylight come an' me **C7** wan' go **F** home
 Me say **F** come, Mister tally man **C7** tally me banana
Slowly **F** Daylight come an' me **C7** wan' go **F** home



Brown Girl In The Ring *by Boney M*

Uke key F

KEY

Bb

Intro **Bb Bb F Bb Bb** (Last 4 lines)

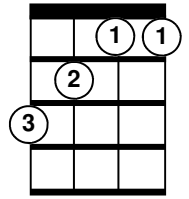
1 **Bb** Brown girl in the ring
Bb Tra la la la la
There's a **F** brown girl in the ring
F Tra la la la la la
Bb Brown girl in the ring
Bb Tra la la la la
She looks like a **F** sugar in a **Bb** plum
Bb Plum plum

2 **Bb** Show me your motion
Bb Tra la la la la
Come on **F** show me your motion
F Tra la la la la la
Bb Show me your motion
Bb Tra la la la la
She looks like a **F** sugar in a **Bb** plum
Bb Plum plum

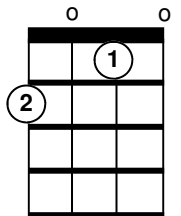
3 **Bb** All had water **F** run dry
F Got nowhere to wash my **Bb** clothes
Bb All had water **F** run dry
F Got nowhere to wash my **Bb** clothes

4 I re-**Bb** member one Satur-**F** day night
We had **F** fried fish and Johnny **Bb** cakes
I re-**Bb** member one Satur-**F** day night
We had **F** fried fish and Johnny **Bb** cake
Bb Bang a dang, bang a dang

REPEAT 1



Bb



F

Chatanooga Choo Choo

by Mack Gordon & Harry Warren 1941

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro **F F F F**

F Pardon me, boy, is that the **Bb** Chattanooga **F** Choo-Choo?
F Track twenty **G7** nine, **C7** boy, you can give me a **F** shine **Bb C**
F Can you afford to board the **Bb7** Chattanooga **F** Choo-Choo?
 I got my **G7** fare, **C7** and just a trifle to **F** spare

F You **F7** leave the **Bb** Pennsylvania **F7** station
 'Bout a **Bb** quarter to **F7** four

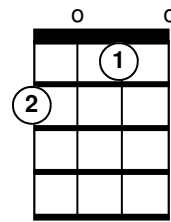
Bb Read a maga **F7** zine and then you're, **Bb** in Balti-**Bb7** more
Eb Dinner in the **C7** diner **Bb** nothing could be **G7** finer
C7 Than to have your ham and eggs in **F7** Carolina

Key Change:

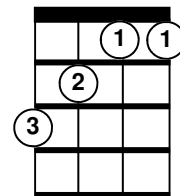
Bb When you hear the **F7** whistle blowing **Bb** eight to the bar
Bb Then you know that **F7** Tennessee is **Bb** not very **Bb7** far
Eb Shovel all your **C7** coal in **Bb** gotta keep a **G7** rollin' **Cm/Eb**
 Whoo whoo, **F7** Chattanooga **Cm/Eb** there you, **Bb** are

Eb There's gonna be a certain **Ab** party at the **Eb** station
Eb Satin and **F7** lace **Bb7** I used to call **Eb** funny face **Ab Bb7**
Eb She's gonna cry **Eb7** until I tell her that I'll **Ab** never roam **Abm**
 So **Eb** Chattanooga **Cm/Eb** Choo-Choo

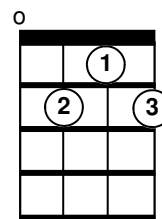
Ab Won't you **Bb** choo-choo me **Eb** home
Eb Chattanooga, Chattanooga (Get aboard!)
Eb Chattanooga, Chattanooga (All aboard!)
 Yeah, **Eb** Chattanooga **Cm/Eb** Choo-Choo
Ab Won't you **Bb** choo-choo me **Eb** home?
 Chattanooga Choo-Choo



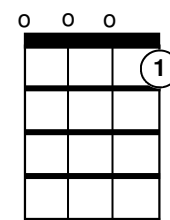
F



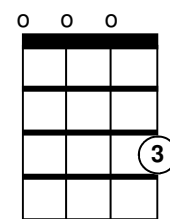
Bb



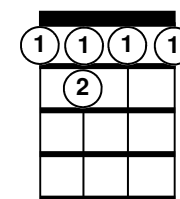
G7



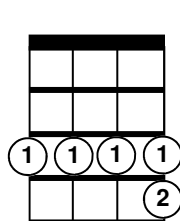
C7



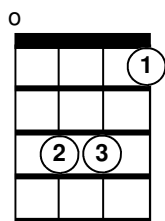
C



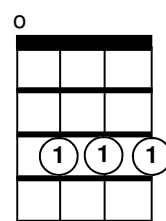
Bb7



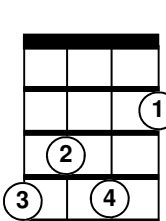
Eb7



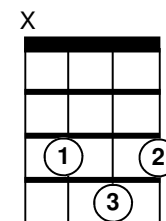
Eb



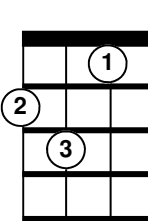
Cm



Abm



Ab



F7

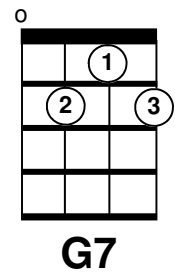
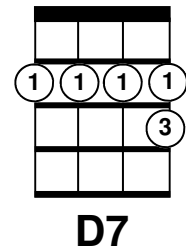
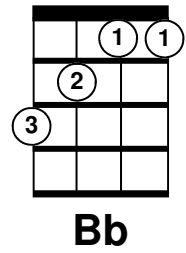
Chinese Laundry Blues *by George Formby*

Uke key F

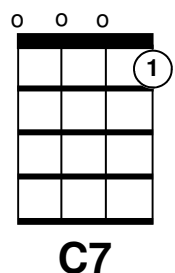
KEY **Bb**

Intro Bb D7 G7 C7 Gb7 F7 Bb

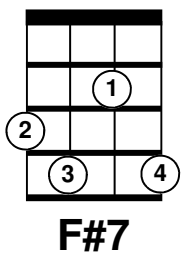
1 F7 Now Bb Mr Wu was a Gb7 laundry man
 In a Bb shop with an F7 old green Bb door
 He'd F7 iron all day your Bb linen away, he C7 really makes me F7 sore
 He's Cm lost his F7 heart to a Cm Chinese F7 girl
 And his Bb laundry's Ebm all gone Bb wrong
 All C7 day he'll flirt and scorch your shirt, That's why I'm singing this F7 song



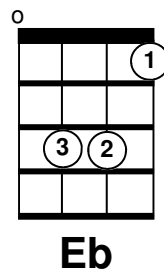
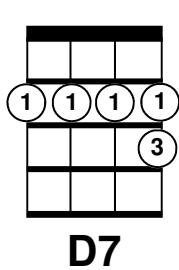
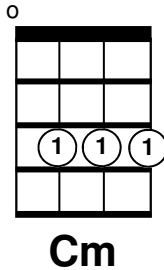
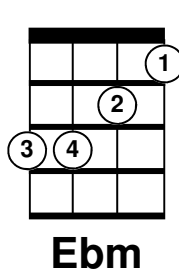
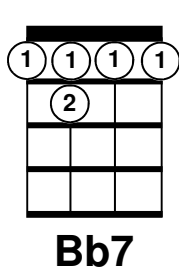
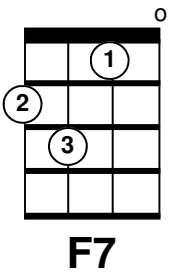
2 F7 Oh Mr Bb Wu what can I G7 do
 I'm feeling C7 kind of limehouse Gb7 Chinese F7 laundry Bb blues
Bb7 This funny Eb feeling keeps Ebm round me steal-Bb ing G7
 Oh C7 won't you throw your sweetheart over F do Dm F7
 My vest's so Bb short that it won't Bb7 fit my little brother
 And my Eb new sunday shirt has got a Gb7 perforated rudder
 Mr Bb Wu D7 what shall I G7 do
 I'm feeling C7 kind of limehouse Chin-Gb7 ese F7 laundry Bb blues F7



3 Now Mr Bb Wu he's got a Bb7 naughty eye that flickers
 You Eb ought to see him wobble
 When he's Gb7 ironing ladies blouses
 Mr Bb Wu D7 what shall I G7 do
 I'm feeling C7 kind of limehouse Gb7 chinese F7 laundry Bb blues F7



4 Now Mr Bb Wu he's got a Bb7 laundry kind of tricky
 He'll Eb starch my shirt and collars
 But he'll Gb7 never touch me waistcoat
 Mr Bb Wu D7 what shall I G7
 I'm feeling C7 kind of limehouse Gb7 chinese F7 laundry Bb blues



Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep

by Middle Of The Road 1971

Uke key C KEY **F**

Intro **F C F F C F**

Chorus **F** Where's your **C** Momma **F** gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
F Little **C** baby **F** gone? (Little baby gone?)
F Where's your **C** Momma **F** gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
Bb Far **F** far **C** away!
F Where's your **C** Poppa **F** gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
F Little **C** baby **F** gone? (Little baby gone?)
F Where's your **C** Poppa **F** gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
Bb Far, **F** far, **C** away, **Bb** Far, **F** far, **Eb** away! **C**

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

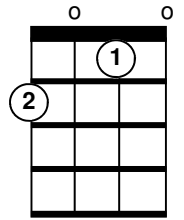
CHORUS

REPEAT VERSE 1

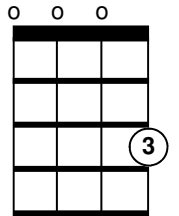
(Change key)

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

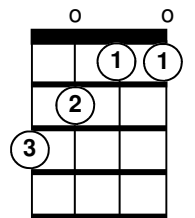
REPEAT VERSE 2



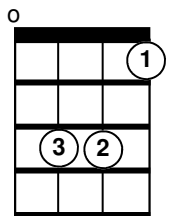
F



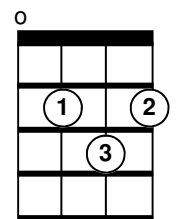
C



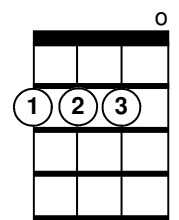
Bb



Eb



G



D

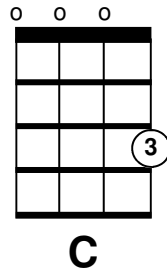
Concrete & Clay *by Unit 4 + 2)*

Uke key G

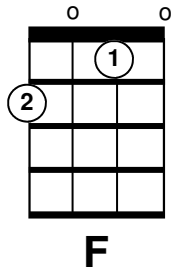
KEY C

Intro **C F C F**

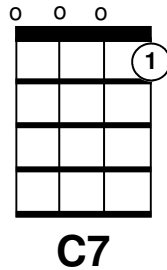
1 **C7** You to me are sweet as **F7** roses in the morning
C7 You to me are soft as **F7** summer rain at **Bb** dawn
 In love we share that **Am** something rare
 The **Gm** sidewalks and the street



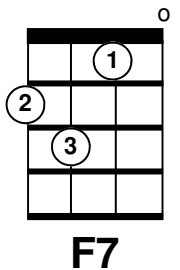
Chorus
 The **C7** concrete and the clay beneath
 My **F** feet begin to **Dm** crumble
 But **Bb** love will never **C7** die
 Because we'll **F** see the mountains **Dm** tumble
 Be-**Bb** fore we say good-**C7** bye, my love
 And **Bb** I will be in **Am** love eternal-**C7** ly
C7 That's the way, mmm that's the **F7** way it's meant to be



2 **C7** All around I see the **F7** purple shades of evening
 And **C7** on the ground the shadows **F7** fall
 And once a-**Bb** gain you're in my arms so **Am** tenderly
 The **Gm** sidewalks and the street

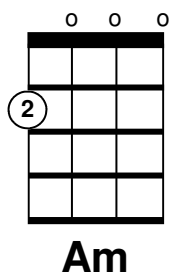
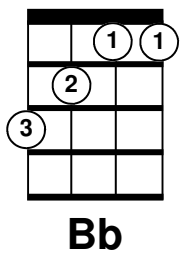


3 KAZOO Instrumental verse **C7 F7 C7 F7 Bb Am**
 The **Gm** sidewalks and the street



CHORUS

C7 That's the way, mmm that's the **F7** way it's meant to be
C7 That's the way, mmm that's the **F7** way it's meant to **Bb** be

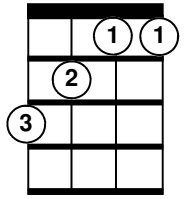


Crocodile Rock *by Elton John*

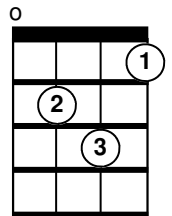
Uke key F KEY **Bb**

Intro **Bb Gm Eb F7**

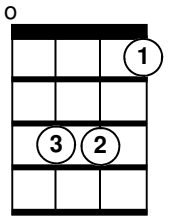
1 I re-**Bb** member when rock was young
 Me and **Dm** Susie had so much fun
 Holding **Eb** hands and skimmin' stones
 Had an **F7** old gold Chevy and a place of my own
 But the **Bb** biggest kick I ever got
 Was doin' a **Dm** thing called the Crocodile Rock
 While the **Eb** other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
 We were **F7** hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well



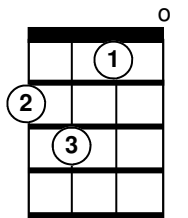
Bb



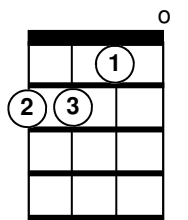
Gm



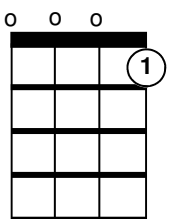
Eb



F7



Dm



C7

Chorus **Gm** Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'
 When your **C7** feet just can't keep still
F I never had me a better time and
 I **Bb** guess I never will **G7**
 Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights
 When **C7** Susie wore her dresses tight and
F7 Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight
Bb La...la la la la **Gm** la...la la la la
Eb la....la la la la **F7** la....

2 But the **Bb** years went by and rock just died
Dm Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
Eb Long nights cryin' by the record machine
F Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
 But they'll **Bb** never kill the thrills we've got
 Burnin' **Dm** up to the Crocodile Rock
 Learning **Eb** fast as the weeks went past
 We really **D7** thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

CHORUS

Repeat VERSE 1

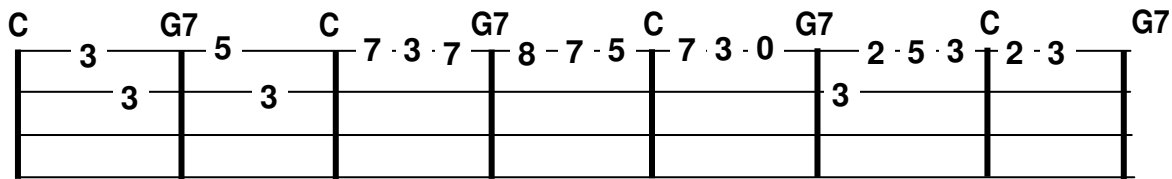
CHORUS

Bb La...la la la la **Gm** la...la la la la
Eb la....la la la la **F7** la....**Bb**

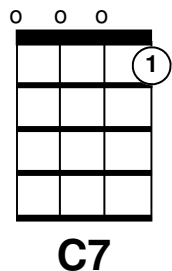
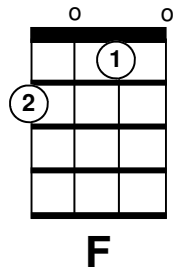
Dance The Night Away *by The Mavericks*

Uke key C

KEY F



Riff is in uke key



Intro F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7

1 F Here comes my C7 happiness a-F gain C7
F Right back to C7 where it should have F been C7
F 'Cause now she's C7 gone and I am F free C7
F And she can't C7 do a thing to F me C7

Chorus F I just wanna C7 dance the night a-F way C7
F With Senho-C7 ritas who can F sway C7
F Right now to-C7 morrow's looking F bright C7
F Just like the C7 sunny morning F light C7

Bridge And F if you should C7 see her F please let her C7 know
 That I'm F well C7 as you can F tell C7
 And F if she should C7 tell you
 That F she wants me C7 back
 Tell her F "No" C7 I gotta F go C7

CHORUS

BRIDGE

CHORUS x 2

F C7 F C7 F C7 / F (1 strum on F)

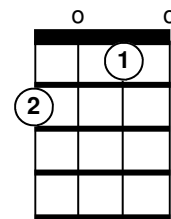
Intro **F Dm Bb C7**

1 **F** I'm so young and **Dm** you're so old
Bb This, my darling, **C7** I've been told
F I don't care just **Dm** what they say
Bb 'Cause forever **C7** I will pray
F You and I will **Dm** be as free
Bb As the birds up **C7** in the trees
F Oh, **Dm** please **Bb** stay by **C7** me
 Di-**F** ana **Dm Bb C7**

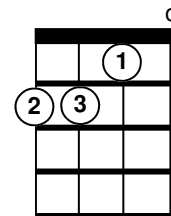
2 **F** Thrills I get when you **Dm** hold me close
Bb Oh, my darling, **C7** you're the most
F I love you but do **Dm** you love me
Bb Oh, Diana, **C7** can't you see
F I love you with **Dm** all my heart
Bb And I hope we will **C7** never part
F Oh, **Dm** please **Bb** stay by **C7** me
 Di-**F** ana **Dm Bb C7**

Bridge **Bb** Oh, my darlin', **Bbm** oh, my lover
F Tell me that there is no other
Bb I love you **Bbm** with my heart
C7 Oh-oh, oh-oh, ah ah ah ah ho

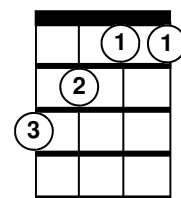
3 **F** Only you can **Dm** take my heart
Bb Only you can tear **C7** it apart
F When you hold me in your **Dm** loving arms
Bb I can feel you giving **C7** all your charms
F Hold me, darling, ho-ho **Dm** hold me tight
Bb Squeeze me baby with-a **C7** all your might
F Oh, **Dm** please **Bb** stay with **C7** me, Di-**F** ana **Dm**
Bb Oh, **C7** please, Di-**F** ana **Dm**
Bb Oh, **C7** please, please, Di-**F** ana **Bb F**



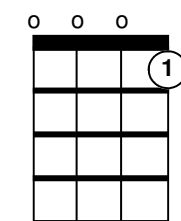
F



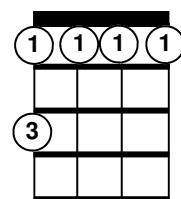
Dm



Bb



C7



Bbm

Donald Where's Ya Troosers

by Andy Stewart

Uke key Am

KEY

Dm

Intro **Dm C Dm** (last 2 lines of verse)

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

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

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

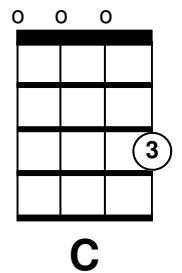
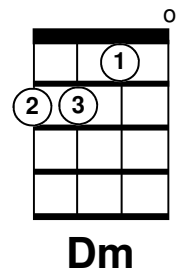
- 4 **Dm** To wear the kilt is my delight
C It is not wrong, I know it's right
Dm The Highlanders would get a fright
C If they saw me in my **Dm** troosers

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

C Donald, where's your **Dm** troosers?" x 3



Down On The Corner

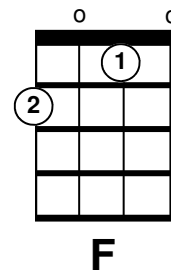
by Creedance Clearwater Revival

Uke key C

KEY

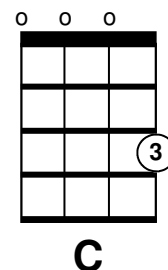
F

Intro **F F C F F F C F** (verse)

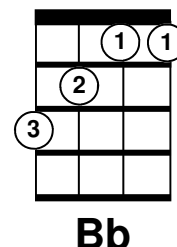


1 **F** Early in the evenin' **C** just about supper **F** time
F Over by the courthouse they're **C** starting to un-**F** wind
Bb Four kids on the corner **F** trying to bring you up
F Willy picks a tune out and he **C** blows it on the **F** harp

Chorus **Bb** Down on the **F** corner **C** out in the **F** street
 Willy and the **Bb** poor boys are **F** playin'
 Bring a **C** nickel, tap your **F** feet



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



Kazoo CHORUS

CHORUS

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

CHORUS x 2

Downtown

by Tony Hatch recorded by Petula Clark 1964

Uke key G

KEY

C

Intro //C //F G7 //C //F G7

1 C When you're a-Em lone and life is F making you G7 lonely
 You can C always Em go F down-G7 town
 C When you've got Em worries all the F noise and the G7 hurry
 Seems to C help I Em know F down-G7 town
 Just C listen to the music of the Am traffic in the city
 C Linger on the sidewalk where the Am neon signs are pretty
 G How can you lose?

Chorus F The lights are much brighter there
 You can for-D7 get all your troubles, forget all your cares
 And go C down-Em town
 F Things'll be G7 great when you're, C down-Em town
 F No finer G7 place for sure, C down-Em town
 F Everything's G7 waiting for C you (down-G7 town) //C //F G7
 C (Down-G7 town) //C //F G7

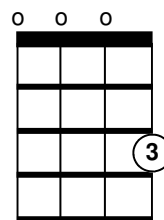
2 C Don't hang a-Em round and let your F problems sur-G7 round you
 There are C movie Em shows F down-G7 town
 C Maybe you Em know some little F places to G7 go to
 Where they C never Em close F down-G7 town
 Just C listen to the rhythm of a Am gentle bossa nova
 C You'll be dancing with him too be-Am fore the night is over
 G Happy again

CHORUS

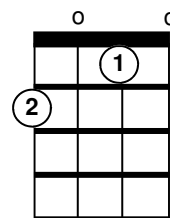
3 Instrumental (first 4 lines of VERSE)
 And C you may find somebody kind to Am help and understand you
 C Someone who is just like you and Am needs a gentle hand
 To G guide them along

CHORUS

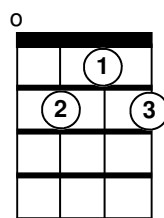
Outro F So maybe I'll see you there
 We can for-D7 get all our troubles, forget all our cares, and go
 C Down-Em town
 F Things'll be G7 great when you're, C down-Em town
 F Don't wait a G7 minute more, C down-Em town
 F Everything's G7 waiting for C you
 (Down-G7 town) //C //F G7
 C (Down-G7 town) //C //F G7



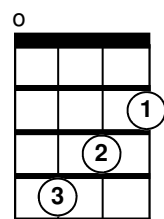
C



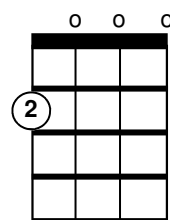
F



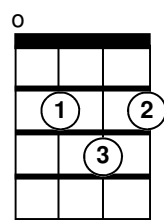
G7



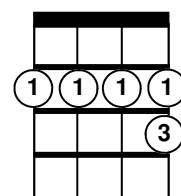
Em



Am



G



D7

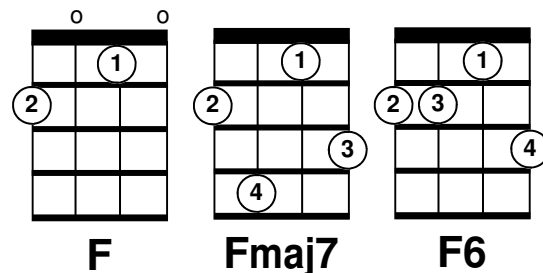
Everybody's Talkin At Me *by Fred Neil*

Uke key C

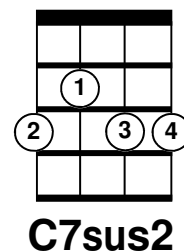
KEY

F

Intro F Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7
F Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7
Gm7 C7 C7sus2 C7
F Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7

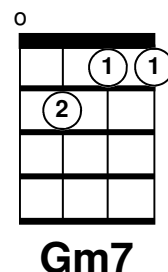


1 F Every-Fmaj7 body's F6 talking Fmaj7 at me
F I don't Fmaj7 hear a F6 word they're Fmaj7 saying Gm7
 Only C7 the C7sus2 echoes of C7 my F mind Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7
F People stop-Fmaj7 ping F6 staring Fmaj7
F I Fmaj7 can't F6 see their Fmaj7 faces Gm7
 Only the C7 shadows C7sus2 of C7 their F eyes Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7



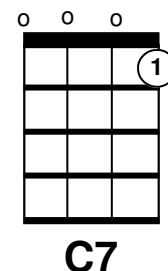
C7sus2

2 Bb I'm going where the C7 sun keeps shining
F Thru' the Fmaj7 pouring F7 rain
Bb Going where the C7 weather suits my F clothes Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7
Bb Backing off of the C7 North East wind
F Sailing on Fmaj7 summer F7 breeze
Bb And skipping over the C7 ocean like a F stone Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7

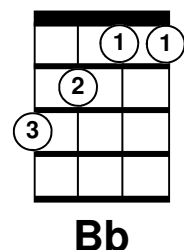


Gm7

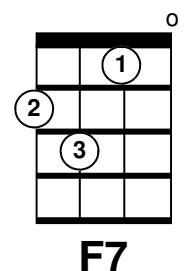
3 Bb I'm going where the C7 sun keeps shining
F Thru' the Fmaj7 pouring F7 rain
Bb Going where the C7 weather suits my F clothes Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7
Bb Backing off of the C7 North East wind
F Sailing on Fmaj7 summer F7 breeze
Bb And skipping over the C7 ocean like a F stone
Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7
Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7
Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F



C7



Bb

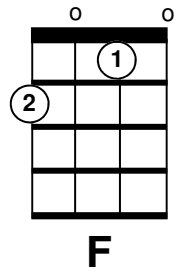


F7

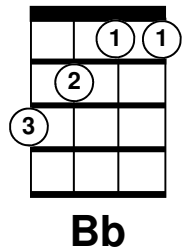
Intro **F F F F**

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

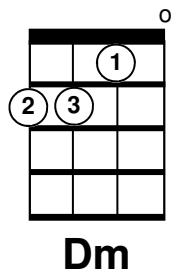
2 Oh but I **Bb** need some time off from **F** that emotion
Bb Time to pick my heart up off the **F** floor
Oh when that **Bb** love comes down with-**F** out de-**Dm** votion
Oh well it **Gm** takes a strong man baby
But I'm **C** showin' you the door



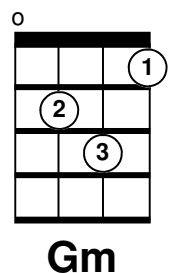
Chorus 'Cause I gotta have **F** faith, aah
I gotta have **F** faith
Because I gotta have **F** faith a-faith
I gotta have **F** faith a-faith a-faith



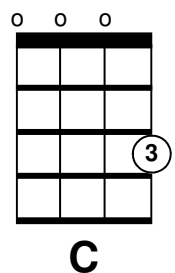
3 Ba-**F** by, I know you're asking me to stay
Say please, please, **Bb** please don't go away
You say I'm giving you the **F** blues
Maybe, **F** huh, you mean every word you say
I can't help but **Bb** think of yesterday
And a lover who **F** tied me down to the lover boy rules



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



Yes, I gotta have **F** faith, mmmmm
I gotta have **F** faith
Because I gotta have **F** faith a-faith a-faith
I gotta have **F** faith a-faith a-faith



Repeat from VERSE 4

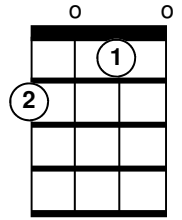
Fog On The Tyne *by Lindisfarne*

Uke key C

KEY **F**

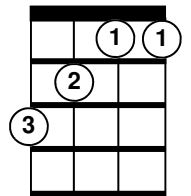
Intro **F F F F**

1 **F** Sittin' in a sleazy **Bb** snack-bar **F** suckin'
Bb Sickly **C** sausage **F** rolls
 Slippin' down slowly, **Bb** slippin' down **F** sideways
Bb Think I'll **C7** sign off the **Dm** dole



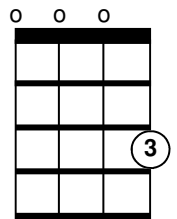
F

Chorus 'Cause the **F** fog on the Tyne is all **Bb** mine, all **F** mine
 The **Bb** fog on the **C** Tyne is all **F** mine
 The fog on the Tyne is all **Bb** mine, all **F** mine
 The **Bb** fog on the **C7** Tyne is all **Dm** mine



Bb

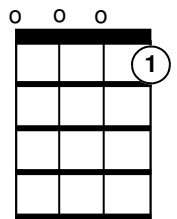
2 **F** Could a copper catch a **Bb** crooked coffin **F** maker
Bb Could a copper **C** compre-**F** hend
 That a crooked coffin maker's **Bb** just an under-**F** taker
 Who **Bb** undertakes **C7** to be a **Dm** friend?



C

CHORUS

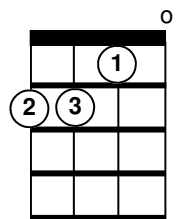
3 **F** Tell it to tomorrow, **Bb** today will take it's **F** time
 To **Bb** tell you what **C** tonight will **F** bring
 Presently we'll have a **Bb** pint or two to-**F** gether
Bb Everybody **C7** do their **Dm** thing



C7

Instrumental

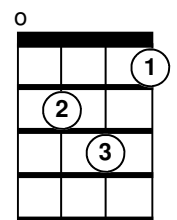
4 **F** We can swing together, **Bb** we can have a **F** wee wee
 We can **Bb** have a **C** wet on the **F** wall
 If someone slips a whisper **Bb** that its simple **F** sister
Bb Slap them down and **C7** set it on their **Dm** smalls



Dm

CHORUS

The **F** fog on the Tyne is all **Bb** mine, all **F** mine
 The **Bb** fog on the **C7** Tyne is all **Dm** mine STOP



Gm

Have You Ever Seen The Rain

by Creedance Clearwater Revival

Uke key D

KEY

G

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

1 **G** Someone told me long ago /**C G**
 There's a calm before a storm I **D** know
 And it's been coming for **G** some time /**C G**

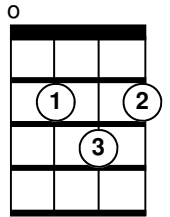
2 **G** When it's over so they say /**C G**
 It'll rain a sunny day I **D** know
 Shining down like **G** water **G7**

Chorus **C** I wanna **D** know
 Have you **G** ever **Bm** seen the **Em** rain **Em**
C I wanna **D** know
 Have you **G** ever **Bm** seen the **Em** rain **Em**
C Coming **D7** down on a sunny **G** day /**C G**

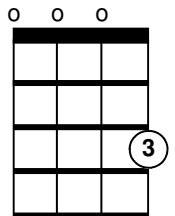
3 **G** Yesterday and days before /**C G**
 Sun is cold and rain is hard I **D** know
 Been that way for **G** all my time /**C G**

4 **G** Till forever on it goes /**C G**
 Through the circle fast and slow I **D** know
 And it can't stop, I **G** wonder **G7**

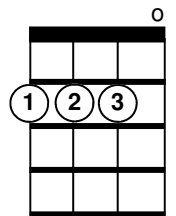
CHORUS x 2



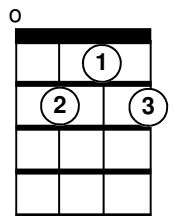
G



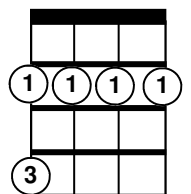
C



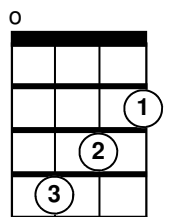
D



G7



Bm

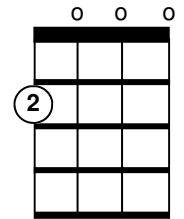


Em

Heart Of Gold *by Neil Young*

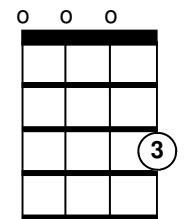
Uke key Em KEY **Am**

Intro **Am C F /F /Fmaj7 /F6 /C** (4th & 5th line)



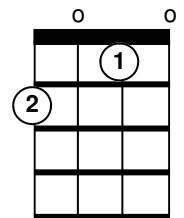
Am

1 **Am** I wanna **F** live, **G** I wanna **C** give
Am I've been a **F** miner for a **G** heart of **C** gold
Am It's these **F** expressions **G** I never **C** give
Am That keep me searchin' for a **C** heart of gold
F And I'm getting' old /**F** /**Fmaj7** /**F6** /**C**
Am Keep me searchin' for a **C** heart of gold
F And I'm getting' old /**F** /**Fmaj7** /**F6** /**C**



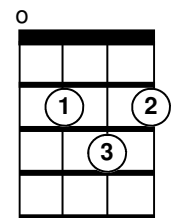
C

2 **Am** I've been to **F** Hollywood **G** I've been to **C** Redwood
Am I crossed the **F** ocean for a **G** heart of **C** gold
Am I've been in **F** my mind **G** it's such a **C** fine line
Am That keep me searchin' for a **C** heart of gold
F And I'm getting' old /**F** /**Fmaj7** /**F6** /**C**
Am Keep me searchin' for a **C** heart of gold
F And I'm getting' old /**F** /**Fmaj7** /**F6** /**C**

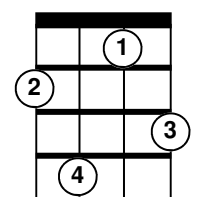


F

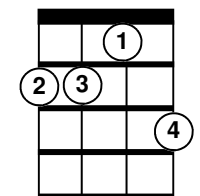
Outro **Am** Keep me searchin' for a **G** heart of **Am** gold
You keep me searchin' and I'm **G** growin' **Am** old
Keep me searchin' for a **G** heart of **Am** gold
I've been a miner for a **C** heart of **F** gold /**F** /**Fmaj7** /**F6** /**C**



G



Fmaj7



F6

Hi-Heel Sneakers *recorded by Tommy Tucker 1964*

Uke key G

KEY

C

12 bar blues song - riff for each chord below - bass line the same

Riff is in uke key

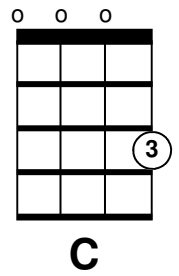
C E G A C A G E F A C D F D C A G B D E G E D B D F# A B D B A F#

Intro

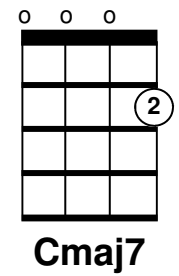
- 1 Put on your C red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out tonight
Put on your F red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out C tonight
Better G7 wear some boxing gloves
TACET F In case some fool might want a C fight
- 2 Put on your C hi-heel sneakers, wear your wig-hat on your head
Put on your F hi-heel sneakers, slap that wig right on your C head
Well, G7 pretty sure, now baby
F You know you're gonna knock 'em C dead
- 3 Put on your C red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out tonight
Put on your F red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out C tonight
Better G7 wear some boxing gloves
F In case some fool might want a C fight
- 4 Put on your C hi-heel sneakers, put your wig hat on your head
Put on your F hi-heel sneakers, slap that wig right on your C head
Well, you G7 know you're pretty sure, now
F Pretty sure, pretty sure you're gonna knock 'em C dead
- 5 Put on your C hi-heel sneakers, put your red dress on
F Hi-heel sneakers, put that wig-hat on your C head
G7 Hi-heel sneakers
C We're goin' out C tonight!

Intro C Csus4 C Csus4 C

1 C I'm sitting in the railway station
 Got a Cmaj7 ticket for my destina-C7 tion, mmm F mmm
Dm On a tour of one-night stands, my Bb suitcase and guitar in hand
 And C ev'ry stop is neatly planned
 For a G7 poet and one-man ba-C nd



Chorus C Homeward F bound, I wish I C was, Homeward F bound
C Home where my Csus4 thought's escaping
C Home where my Csus4 music's playing
C Home where my Csus4 love lays waiting
G Silently C for me C



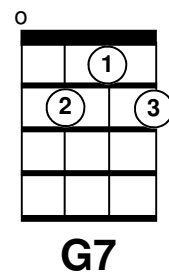
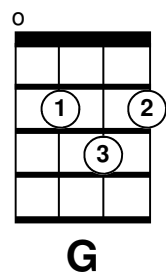
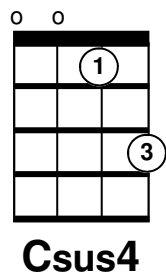
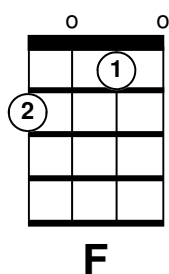
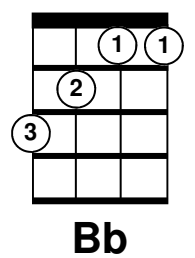
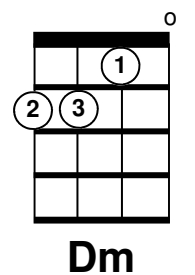
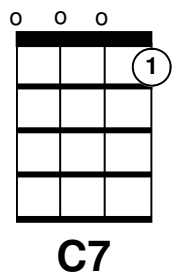
2 C Ev'ry day's an endless stream
 Of Cmaj7 cigarettes and maga-C7 zines, mmm F mmm
 And Dm each town looks the same to me, the Bb movies and the factories
 And C ev'ry stranger's face I see
 Re-G7 minds me that I long to be-C e

CHORUS

3 C Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
 I'll Cmaj7 play the game and pre-C7 tend, mmm F mmm
 But Dm all my words come back to me, in Bb shades of mediocrity
 Like C emptiness in harmony
 I G7 need someone to comfort me-C e

CHORUS

G Silently C for me



I Can See Clearly Now *by Johnny Nash*

Uke key G KEY C

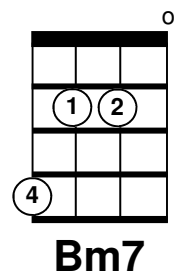
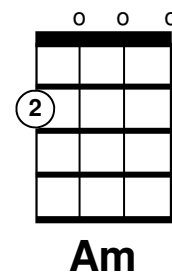
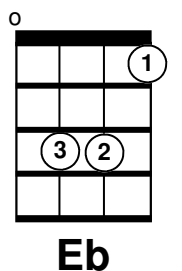
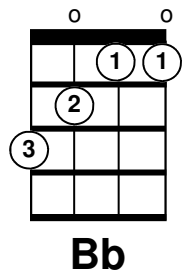
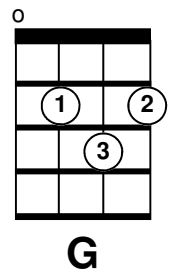
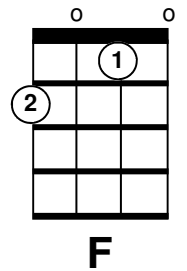
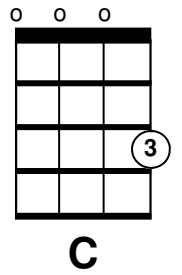
Intro C F C F

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

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

Bridge Eb Look all around there's nothing but Bb blue skies
Eb Look straight ahead nothing but G blue skies
Bm7 C Bm7 F Bb Am G

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



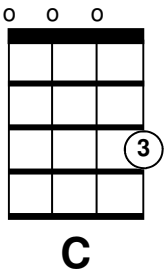
In My Little Snapshot Album *by George Formby*

CAPO
5th FRET

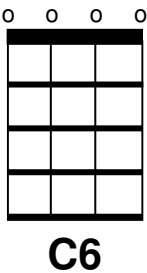
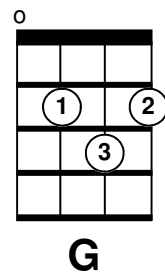
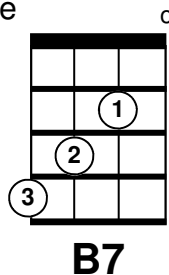
KEY **C**

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

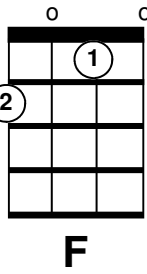
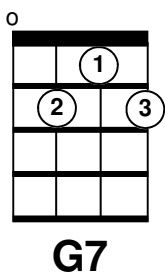
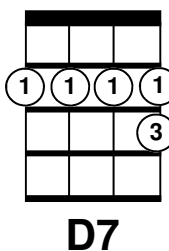
Now **C** I'm a young inventor, a **F** chap with **G7** good i-**C** deas
I've **F** built my **G7** self a **C** camera, it **B7** took me years and **G7** years **G7sus2 G7**
It's a **C** wonderful invention with **F** special **G7** x-ray **Am** tricks
It can **G** take a picture **Gdim** in the **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



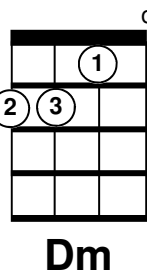
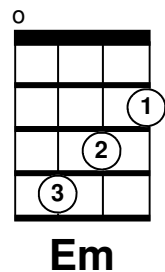
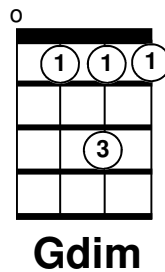
Now **C** I've got a **F** picture of the **G7sus4** girl next **G7** door
G7sus4 In my little **G7** snapshot **C** album
And **C** I've never **C6** had a better **G7sus4** snap be **G7** fore
G7sus4 in my little **G7** snapshot **C** album
The **Dm** night was dark and the **Em** hour was late
She 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



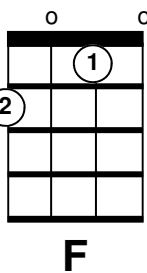
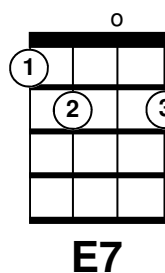
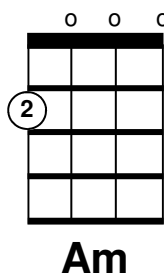
And **C** I've got a **C6** picture of my **G7sus4** old **G7** granddad
G7sus4 in my little **G7** snapshot **C** album
C He's over **C6** eighty but a **G7sus4** real bad **G7** lad
G7sus4 in my little **G7** snapshot **C** album
Dm Although he's an **Em** old antique
F he thinks he's still the **C** 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



In My Little Snapshot Album *by George Formby*

Uke key C

KEY

F

F Bb C7 Bb C7 F E7 C7 C7sus2 C7 (first 2 lines)

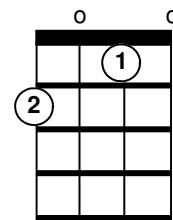
Now **F** I'm a young inventor, a **Bb** chap with **C7** good i-**F** deas
 I've **Bb** built my **C7** self a **F** camera, it **E7** took me years and **C7** years **C7sus2 C7**
 It's a **F** wonderful invention with **Bb** special **C7** x-ray **Dm** tricks
 It can **C** take a picture **Cdim** in the **C** dark and can **G7** even see through **C** bricks **C7**
 I **A7** bought myself an **Dm** album and **A7** filled it up with **Dm** snaps
 And I've **C** got some lovely **G7** pictures of the **C** local girls and **C7** chaps

Now **F** I've got a **Bb** picture of the **C7sus4** girl next **C7** door
C7sus4 In my little **C7** snapshot **F** album
 And **F** I've never **F6** had a better **C7sus4** snap be **C7** fore
C7sus4 in my little **C7** snapshot **F** album
 The **Gm** night was dark and the **Am** hour was late
 She was **Bb** kissing her boy by the **F** gar-**C7** den **F** gate
Gm Wouldn't she love to **A7** see page **Dm** eight
C7 In my little snapshot **F** album

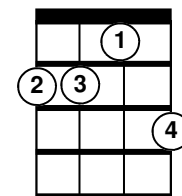
And **F** I've got a **F6** picture of my **C7sus4** old **C7** granddad
C7sus4 in my little **C7** snapshot **F** album
F He's over **F6** eighty but a **C7sus4** real bad **C7** lad
C7sus4 in my little **C7** snapshot **F** album
Gm Although he's an **Am** old antique
Bb he thinks he's still the **F** vil-**C7** lage **F** sheik
 I've **Gm** got him dancing **A7** cheek to **Dm** cheek
C7 in my little snapshot **F** album

Now **F** I've got a **F6** picture of the **C7sus4** vicar's **C7** wife
C7sus4 in my little **C7** snapshot **F** album
F Chasing the **F6** Curate with a **C7sus4** carving **C7** knife
C7sus4 in my little **C7** snapshot **F** album
 Now **Gm** what he did was **Am** all in fun
 But it's **Bb** not the kind of **F** thing **C7** that's **F** done
 I can **Gm** see he pinched her **A7** hot-cross **Dm** bun
C7 in my little snapshot **F** album

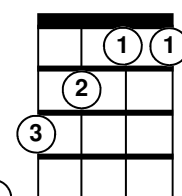
And **F** I've got a **F6** picture of a **C7sus4** nudist **C7** camp
C7sus4 in my little **C7** snapshot **F** album
F All very **F6** jolly but a **C7sus4** trifle **C7** damp
C7sus4 in my little **C7** snapshot **F** album
 There's **Gm** Uncle Dick **Am** without a care
Bb Discarding all his **F** un-**C7** der-**F** wear
 But his **Gm** watch and chain still **A7** dangle **Dm** there
C7 in my little snapshot **F** album



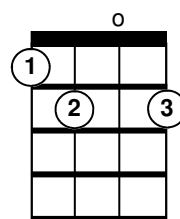
F



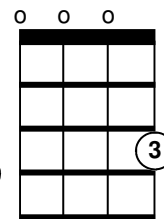
F6



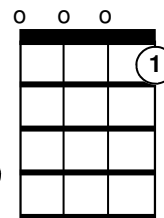
Bb



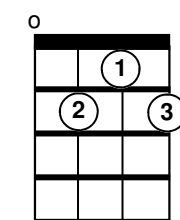
E7



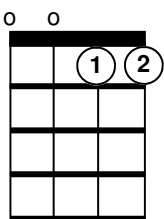
C



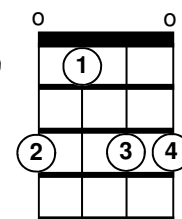
C7



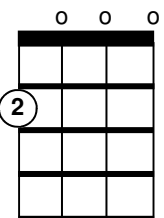
G7



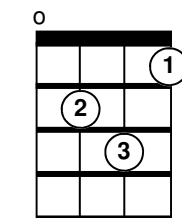
C7sus4



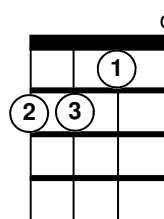
C7sus2



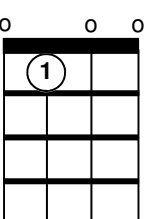
Am



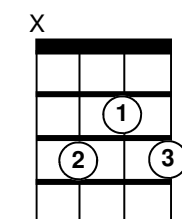
Gm



Dm



A7



Cdim

I Should Have Known Better

by The Beatles

Uke key C

KEY

F

Intro F C F C F C F C (two beats on each)

F I C F F should have known F better with a C girl like Dm you
C That I would F love every-C thing that you Dm do
 And I Bb do, hey hey C7 hey, and I F do C7 F C7 woh oh woh oh
F I C F C never real-F ized what a C kiss could Dm be
C This could F only C happen to Dm me
 Can't you Bb see, can't you A7 see
Dm That when I Bb tell you that I F love you A7 oh
Dm Your gonna Bb say you love me F too-oo-oo-oo-F7 oo oh
Bb And when I C ask you to be F mi-Dm ine
Bb Your gonna C say you love me F too C F C so-o-o-o

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

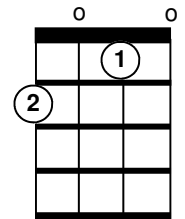
INSTRUMENTAL

F I C F C should have known F better with a C girl like Dm you
C That I would F love every-C thing that you Dm do
 And I Bb do, hey hey C7 hey, and I F do C7 F C7 woh oh woh oh

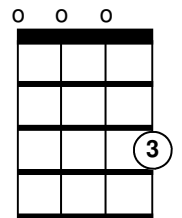
F I C F C never real-F ized what a C kiss could Dm be
C This could F only C happen to Dm me
 Can't you Bb see, can't you A7 see?

Dm That when I Bb tell you that I F love you, A7 oh
Dm Your gonna Bb say you love me F too-oo-oo-oo-F7 oo, oh
Bb And when I C ask you to be F mi-Dm ine
Bb Your gonna C say you love me F too C F

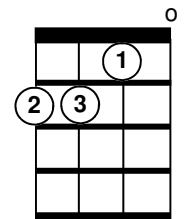
You C love me F too C F
 You C love me F too C F
 You C love me F too C F



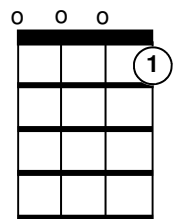
F



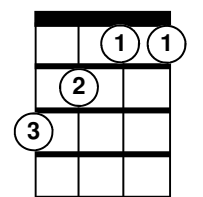
C



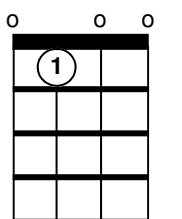
Dm



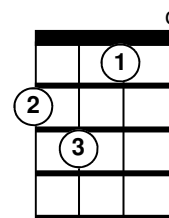
C7



Bb



A7



F7

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

by U2

Uke key D

KEY

G

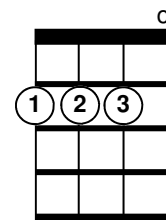
Intro D C G D C G

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

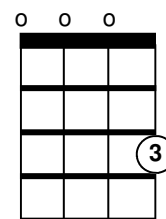
2 G I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips
 It burned like C fire this burning de-G sire
G I have spoke with the tongue of angels
 I have held the hand of a devil
 It was warm in the C night I was cold as a G stone
 But I D still haven't C found what I'm G looking for
 But I D still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

Instrumental D C G D C G

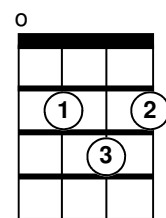
3 G I believe in the kingdom come
 Then all the colours will bleed into one
 Bleed into C one well yes I'm still G running
G You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains
 Carried the cross of my shame of my C shame
 You know I be-G lieve it
 But I D still haven't C found what I'm G looking for
 But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



D



C



G

Johnny B Goode *by Chuck Berry*

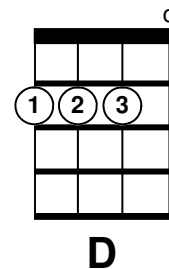
Uke key A

KEY

D

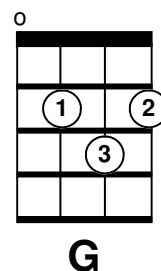
Intro D

1 Deep D down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way D back up in the woods among the evergreens
There G stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where D lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who A7 never ever learned to read or write so well, but he
could D play the Guitar like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...

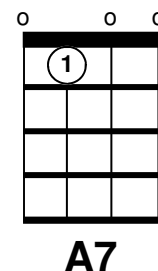


Bridge

D Go go, Johnny go go
D Go go Johnny go go
G Go go Johnny go go
D Go go Johnny go go A7 go
Johnny B. A Goode...



2 He used to D put his guitar in a gunny sack
and go D sit beneath a tree by the railroad track
An G engineers could see him sitting in the shade
D strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
A7 People passing by... they would stop and say
Oh D my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...



BRIDGE

3 His D mother told him "someday you will be a man"
And D you will be the leader of a big ole' band
G Many, many people come from miles around
to D hear your music till the sun go down
A7 Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' D 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

BRIDGE

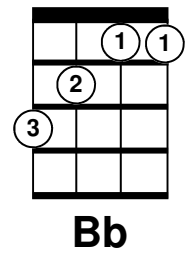
D Go go, Johnny go go
D Go go Johnny go go
G Go go Johnny go go
D Go go Johnny go go A7 go
Johnny B. D Goode... A7 D

Knock Three Times *by Tony Orlando & Dawn*

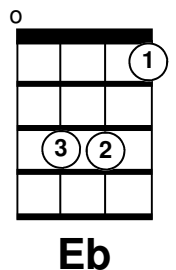
Uke key F KEY **Bb**

Intro **Bb /Eb /Eb F /Eb /F7** **x = knock uke, # = bottle**

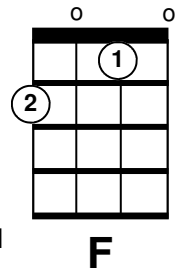
1 **Bb** Hey girl what ya doin' down there
Bb Dancin' alone every night while I live right a-**F** bove you **F**
F7 I can hear your music playin', I can feel your body swayin'
F One floor below me you **F7** don't even know me, I **Bb** love you



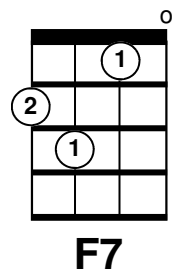
Chorus **Bb7** Oh my darlin'
Eb Knock three times on the ceilin' if you **Bb** want me mm-mm
F Twice on the pipe **F7** if the answer is **Bb** no
Bb7 Oh my sweetness
(x x x) Means you'll **Eb** meet me in the **Bb** hallway wo-oh
F Twice on the pipe **(# #)** means you ain't gonna **Bb** show **Eb**



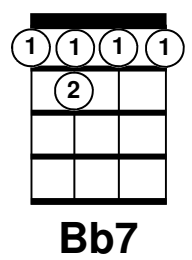
2 If **Bb** you look out your window tonight
Bb Pull in the string with the note that's attached to my **F** heart **F**
F7 Read how many times I saw you, How in my silence I adored you
F Only in my dreams did **F7** that wall between us come a-**Bb** part
 CHORUS (then key change)



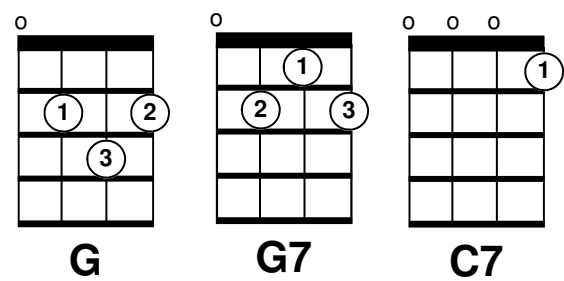
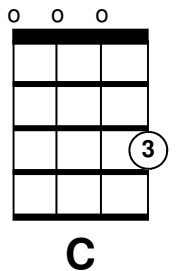
3 **KAZOO Instrumental C** Hey girl what ya doin' down there
C Dancing alone every night while I live right a-**G** bove you **G**
 Whoah **G7** I can hear the music playin', I can feel your body swayin'
G One floor below me you **G7** don't even know me, I **C** love you



Chorus **C7** Oh my darlin'
F Knock three times on the ceilin' if you **C** want me wo-oh
G Twice on the pipe **G7** if the answer is **C** no
(I love you, I love you, I love you)



C7 Oh my sweetness
(x x x) Means you'll **F** meet me in the **C** hallway mm-mm
G Twice on the pipe **(# #)** means you ain't gonna show //**C** //**G** **C**



Livin Doll *by Lionel Bart (Cliff Richard & The Shadows 1959)*

Uke key A

KEY

D

Intro **D A7 D D** (1 strum on A STOP)

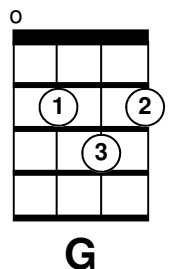
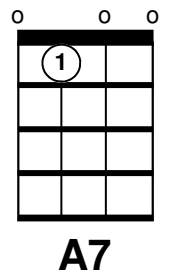
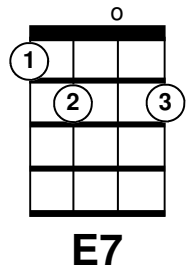
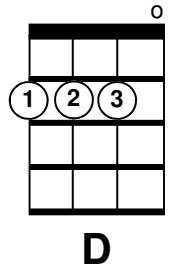
Chorus **TACET** Got myself a **D** crying talking sleeping walking living doll
Got to do my best to please her
Just 'cause she's a **A7** living doll
Got a roving **D** eye and that is why she satis-**E7** fies my soul
Got the one and **D** only walking **A7** talking living **D** doll

1 **TACET** Take a look at her **G** hair it's real
And if you don't be-**D** lieve what I say just feel
Gonna lock her **G** up in a trunk so no big hunk
Can **E7** steal her away from **A7** me

CHORUS

Repeat VERSE 1

CHORUS



Intro **F**

1 **F** Sally called when she got the word
Bb And she said, "I suppose you've heard **C** ... about **F** Alice" **C**
 So I **F** rushed to the window and I looked outside
 And **Bb** I could hardly believe my eyes
 As a **C7** big Limousine rolled up ... into **F** Alice's drive **C**

Chorus Oh, I **F** don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go
 I **Bb** guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know
 'Cos for **C** twenty-four years I've been living next door to **F** Alice **C7**
F Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance
 To **Bb** tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance
 Now I've **C** gotta get used to not **Bb** living next door to **F** Alice **C7**

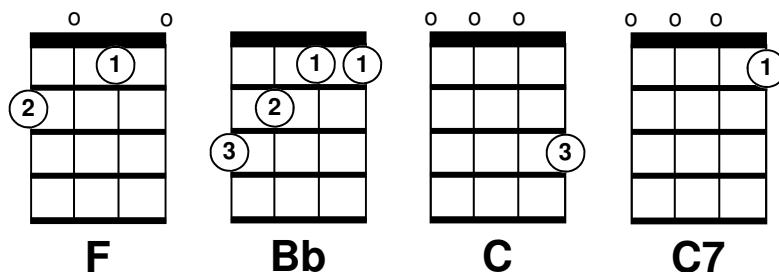
F We grew up together, two kids in the park
 We **Bb** carved our initials, deep in the bark, **C** me and **F** Alice **C**
 Now she **F** walks through the door with her head held high
Bb Just for a moment, I caught her eye
 As the **C7** big Limousine pulled slowly ... out of **F** Alice's drive **C**

CHORUS

F Sally called back and asked how I felt
Bb And she said, "I know how to help, **C** ... get over **F** Alice"
F She said, "Now Alice is gone but I'm still here
 You **Bb** know I've been waiting for twenty-four years"
 And the **C7** big Limousine disappeared out of **F** Alice's drive **C**

CHORUS

No I'll **C** never get used to not **Bb** living next door to **F** Alice



Lookin Out My Back Door by Creedance CR

Uke key F

KEY **Bb**

F Dm Bb F C7 F

Riff IS in uke key

Bb

Gm

Eb

F7

Intro Chugging 4 bars **Bb Bb Gm Gm * Eb Bb F7 F7**

- 1 **Bb** Just got home from Illinois **Gm** lock the front door oh boy
Eb Got to sit **Bb** down take a **F7** rest on the porch
 I-**Bb** magination sets in **Gm** pretty soon I'm singin'
Eb Doo doo **Bb** doo lookin' **F7** out my back **Bb** door
- 2 **Bb** There's a giant doing cartwheels A **Gm** statue wearin' high heels
Eb Look at all the **Bb** happy creatures **F7** dancing on the lawn
 A **Bb** dinosaur Victrola **Gm** list'ning to Buck Owens
Eb Doo doo **Bb** doo lookin' **F7** out my back **Bb** door
- 3 **F7** Tambourines and elephants are **Eb** playing in the **Bb** band
 Won't you take a ride **Gm** on the flyin' **F7** spoon doo n doo doo
Bb Wond'rous apparition pro-**Gm** vided by magician
Eb Doo doo **Bb** doo lookin' **F7** out my back **Bb** door

Instrumental verse

- 4 **F7** Tambourines and elephants are **Eb** playing in the **Bb** band
 Won't you take a ride **Gm** on the flyin' **F7** spoon doo n doo doo
Bb Bother me tomorrow to-**Gm** day I'll buy no sorrow
Eb Doo doo **Bb** doo lookin' **F7** out my back **Bb** door **F7**

KEY CHANGE Chugging 4 bars

- 5 **C** Forward troubles Illinois **Am** lock the front door oh boy
F Look at all the **C** happy creatures **G7** dancing on the lawn
 SLOW DOWN
C Bother me tomorrow to-**Am** day I'll buy no sorrow
F Doo doo **C** doo lookin' **G7** out my back **C** door * **F C G7 C**
 Chugging 2 bars **F** Doo doo **C** doo lookin' **G7** out my back /**C** door

C **Am** **F** **G7**

Love Is All Around Me *by Jimmy Buffet*

Uke key F

KEY **Bb**

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

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

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

Bridge **Eb** You know I love you I **Cm** always will
Eb My mind's made up by the **Bb** way that I feel
Eb There's no beginning there'll **Cm** be no end
 'Cos on my love you **F** can de-**F7** pend **F7**
Bb Cm Eb F Bb Cm Eb F

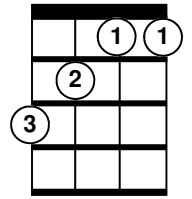
3 I **Bb** see your face be-**Cm** fore me
Eb As I lay **F** on my **Bb** bed **Cm Eb F**
 I **Bb** cannot get to **Cm** thinking
Eb Of all the **F** things you **Bb** said **Cm Eb F** (oh yes I did)

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

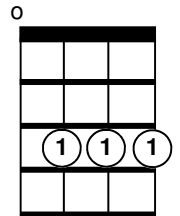
BRIDGE

Bb I got to keep it **Cm** moving **Eb F**
 Instrumental VERSE

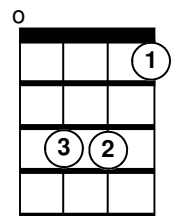
It's **Bb** written on the **Cm** wind
Eb Oh every-**F** where I **Bb** go **Cm Eb F** (it's everywhere)
 So if **Bb** you really **Cm** love me
Eb C'mon and **F** let it **Bb** show **Cm Eb F** (let it show)
Eb C'mon and **F** let it **Bb Cm Eb F** (c'mon and let it show)
Eb C'mon and **F** let it **Bb Cm Eb F** (c'mon and let it show)
Eb C'mon and **F** let it **Bb** show **Cm Eb F Bb**



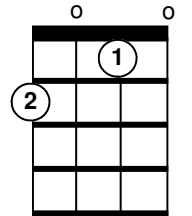
Bb



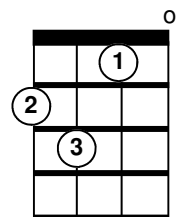
Cm



Eb



F



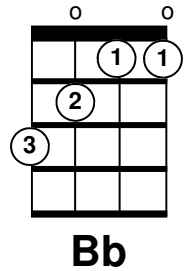
F7

Mississippi *by Pussycats 1976*

Uke key Bb

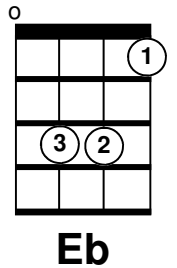
KEY Eb

Intro **Eb Ab Eb Bb**

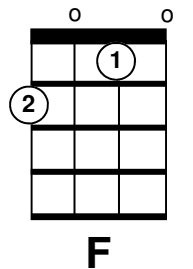


1 **Eb** Where you can hear a country song from far
 And someone plays the honky-tonk gui-**Bb** tar
 Where all the lights will go out one by **Eb** one
 The people join the **F** sun, and the **F7** wind takes it a **Bb** way

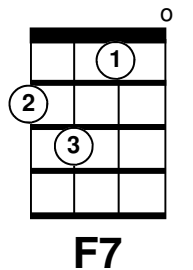
2 Where the **Eb** Mississippi rolls down to the sea
 And lovers found the place they'd like to **Bb** be
 How many times before the song was **Eb** ending
 Love and under **Bb** standing, everywhere a-**Eb** round



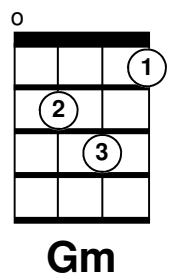
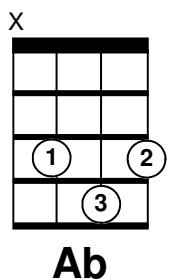
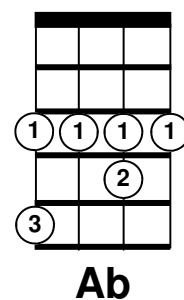
Chorus **Eb** Miii....iiii ... ssi **Bb** ssippi, I'll remember **Eb** you
 Whenever I should go away, **Bb** I'll be longing for the day
 That **F** I will be in dream a-**Bb** gain **Ab Gm Bb**
Eb Miii....iiii ... ssi **Bb** ssippi, you'll be on my **Eb** mind
Ab Everytime I hear this **Eb** song
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



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



CHORUS



Moon Shadow *by Cat Stevens*

Uke key D KEY **G**

Intro **G D7 G C D7 G** (first two lines of chorus)

Chorus **G** Yes, I'm being followed by a **D7** moon **G** shadow
C Moon shadow, **D7** moon **G** shadow
G Yes, I'm being followed by a **D7** moon **G** shadow
C Moon shadow, **D7** moon **G** shadow
G Leaping and hopping on a **D7** moon **G** shadow
C Moon shadow, **D7** moon **G** shadow

1 Yes, **C** if I **G** ever **C** lose my **G** hands,
C Lose my **G** plough, **Am** lose my **D7** land
 Oh, **C** if I **G** ever **C** lose my **G** hands
 Oh **Am** ii i-i **D7** i iii **G** ii ii **Em** iif
 I **C** won't have to **D** work no **G** more

2 And **C** if I **G** ever **C** lose my **G** eyes
C If my **G** colours **Am** all run **D7** dry
 Yes, **C** if I **G** ever **C** lose my **G** eyes
 Oh **Am** ii i-i **D7** i iii **G** ii ii **Em** iif
 I **C** won't have to **D** cry no **G** more

CHORUS

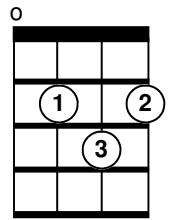
3 And **C** if I **G** ever **C** lose my **G** legs
C I won't **G** moan and **Am** I won't **D7** beg
 Oh **C** if I **G** ever **C** lose my **G** legs
 Oh **Am** ii i-i **D7** i iii **G** ii ii **Em** iif
 I **C** won't have to **D** walk no **G** more

4 And **C** if I **G** ever **C** lose my **G** mouth
C All my **G** teeth, **Am** north and **D7** south
 Yes, **C** if I **G** ever **C** lose my **G** mouth
 Oh **Am** ii i-i **D7** i iii **G** ii ii **Em** iif
 I **C** won't have to **D** talk no **G** more

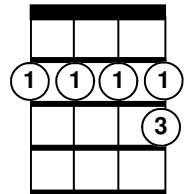
CHORUS

A7 Did it take long to **D** find me, I **A7** asked the faithful **D** light
 Oh **A7** did it take long to **D** find me, And **A7** are you gonna stay the **D** night

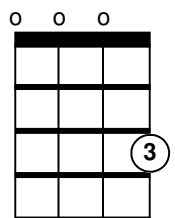
CHORUS *then* **C** Moon shadow, **D7** moon **G** shadow x 3



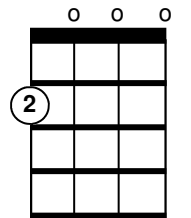
G



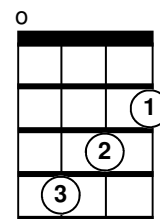
D7



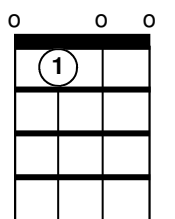
C



Am



Em



A7

Peggy Sue *by Buddy Holly*

Uke key G

KEY

C

//C //G7 //F C //C //G7 //F C (last line of verse)

C If you knew F Peggy Sue, C then you'd F know why C I feel blue
About F Peggy, my Peggy C Sue //F C

Oh, well, I G7 love you gal yes, I F love you Peggy //C Sue //F //C //G7

C Peggy Sue F Peggy Sue C oh how F my heart C yearns for you
Oh F Peggy, my Peggy //C Sue //F C

Oh, well, I G7 love you gal yes, I F love you Peggy //C Sue //F //C //G7

/C Peggy Sue, /C Peggy Sue

/Ab Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, /C Peggy Sue

Oh F Peggy, my Peggy //C Sue //F C

Oh, well, I G7 love you gal, yes, I F need you Peggy //C Sue //F //C //G7

C I love you F Peggy Sue, C With a F love so C rare and true

Oh F Peggy, my Peggy //C Sue //F C

Well, I G7 love you gal and I F want you Peggy //C Sue //F //C //G7

Instrumental VERSE

/C Peggy Sue, /C Peggy Sue

Ab Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, /C Peggy Sue

Oh F Peggy, my Peggy //C Sue //F C

Oh, well, I G7 love you gal

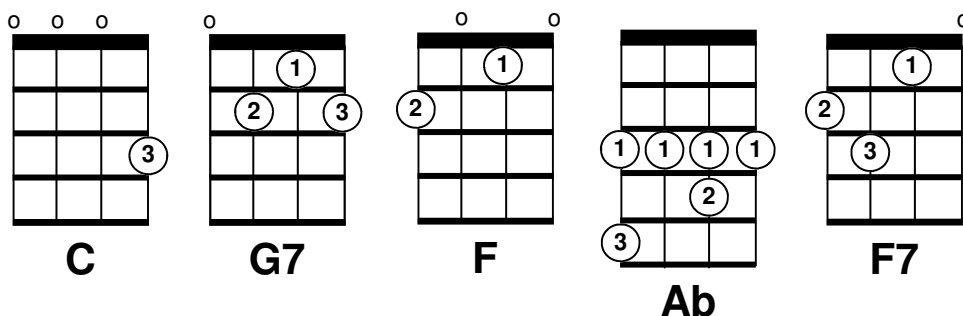
Yes, I F need you Peggy //C Sue //F //C G7

/C I love you /F Peggy Sue, C With a F love so C rare and true

Oh F Peggy, my Peggy //C Sue //F C

Well, I G7 love you gal and I F want you Peggy //C Sue //F //C G7

Oh, well, I /G7 love you gal, yes I /F need you Peggy //C Sue //F C

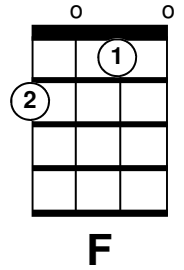


Sea Cruise *by Frankie Ford 1959*

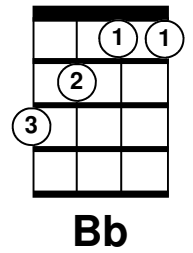
Uke key C KEY F

Intro **F Bb F Bb C C7**

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

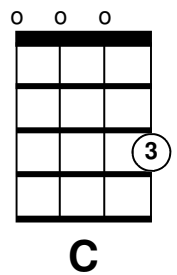


Chorus **F** Ooee, ooee baby, Ooee, ooee baby
C Ooee, ooee baby
F Won't ya let me take you on a . . . /**F** sea /**F** cruise



Bridge **Bb** Feel like jumpin' baby won't ya join me **F** please
 I **Bb** don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended **C** knees **C7**

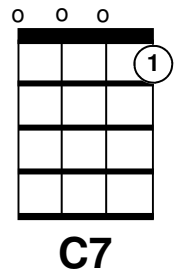
2 I **F** got to get t'rockin get my hat off the rack
 I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back
 So **C** be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
F Won't ya let me take you on a /**F** sea /**F** cruise



CHORUS

Bridge **Bb F Bb C C7**

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



CHORUS

BRIDGE

CHORUS

Bb Bb F Bb Bb C C7 /F

Skip To My Lou / Shoo Fly *Traditional*

(mashed by Mick)

Uke key D

KEY

G

G D G D

G Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
D Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
G Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
D Skip to my Lou, my G darlin

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

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

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

G Flies in the sugarbowl, shoo, shoo, shoo
D Flies in the sugarbowl, shoo, shoo, shoo
G Flies in the sugarbowl, shoo, shoo, shoo
D Skip to my Lou, my G darling

G Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
D Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
G Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
D Skip to my Lou, my G darlin

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

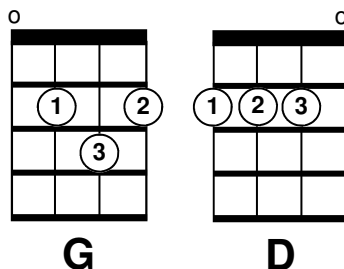
G Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
D Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
G Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
D Skip to my Lou, my G darlin

G Shoo fly, don't bother me
D Shoo fly, don't bother me
G Shoo fly, don't bother me
D I can't play my ukule-G le

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

G I feel, I feel
 I D feel like a morning star
G I feel, I feel
 I D Feel like a morning G star

G Shoo fly, don't bother me
D Shoo fly, don't bother me
G Shoo fly, don't bother me
A I can't play my ukule-G le



Summertime Blues *by Eddie Cochran*

Uke key C

KEY

F

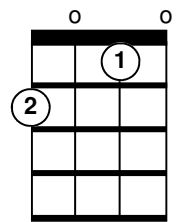
Chugging 4 bars **F Bb C F F Bb C F**

F I'm gonna raise a fuss

I'm gonna raise a holler **F Bb C F**

F 'Bout a workin' all summer

Just to try to earn dollar **F Bb C F**



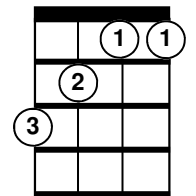
F

Bb Every time I call my baby, try to get a date

My **F** boss says TACET "no dice son you gotta work late"

Bb Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do

But there **F** ain't no cure for the summertime blues



Bb

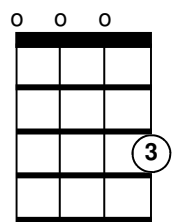
Chugging 4 bars **F Bb C F F Bb C F**

F Well my Mom and Poppa told me

Son you gotta make some money **F Bb C F**

F If you wanna use the car

To go 'ridin next Sunday **F Bb C F**



C

Well I **Bb** didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick

Now you **F** TACET can't have the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"

Bb Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do

But there **F** ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Chugging 4 bars **F Bb C F F Bb C F**

I'm **F** gonna take two weeks

Gonna have fine vacation **F Bb C F**

I'm **F** gonna take my problem

To the United Nations **F Bb C F**

Bb Well I called my congressman and he said, quote

F TACET "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote

Bb Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do

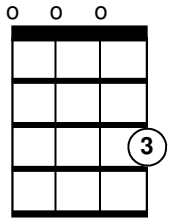
But there **F** ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Chugging 4 bars **F Bb C F F Bb C F**

Sweet Caroline *by Neil Diamond*

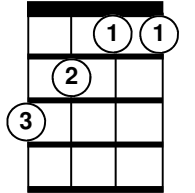
Uke key C KEY F

Intro C C / Bb C



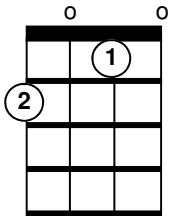
C

1 F Where it began, Bb I can't begin to knowin'
F But then I know it's growing C strong
F Was in the Spring Bb and Spring became the Summer
F Who'd have believed you'd come a-C long?
F Hands F F6 touchin' hands F6
C7 Reachin' out C7 Bb touchin' me Bb touchin' C you C / Bb C



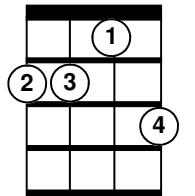
Bb

Chorus F Sweet Caro-Bb line
 Good times never seemed so C good C / Bb C
F I've been in-Bb clined to believe they never C would
Bb but Am now Gm I



F

2 F Look at the night Bb and it don't seem so lonely
F We fill it up with only C two
F And when I hurt Bb hurtin' runs off my shoulders
F How can I hurt when holding C you?
F Warm F F6 touchin' warm F6
C7 Reachin' out C7 Bb touchin' me Bb touchin' C you
C / Bb C



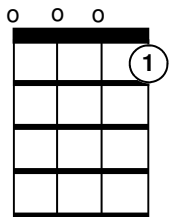
F6

CHORUS

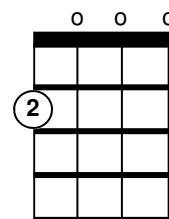
Bb oh Am no Gm no

CHORUS

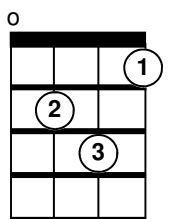
Bb oh Am no Gm no F no



C7



Am



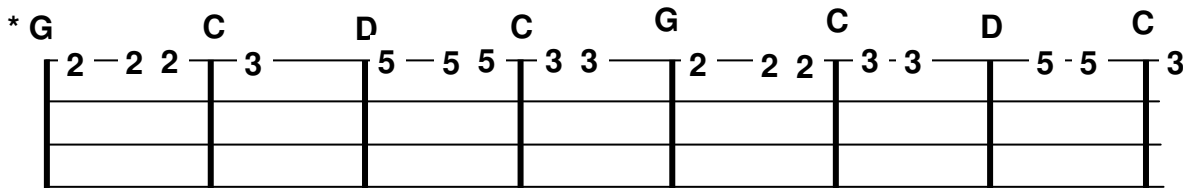
Gm

Sweets For My Sweet *by The Searchers*

Uke key G

KEY C

Riff is in uke key



Intro

* C F G F C F G F

Chorus

C Sweets for my F sweet G sugar for my F honey
C Your first sweet F kiss G thrilled me F so
C Sweets for my F sweet G sugar for my F honey
C I'll never F ever G let you F go

* C F G F C F G F

1

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

CHORUS

2

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

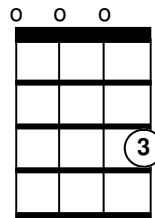
CHORUS

3

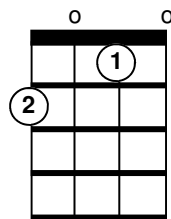
And if you C wanted our F love to last G forever, F darling
C I would F send my love your G way F
 And my C love not F only lasts G forever F
C But F forever and a G day, F and I would bring

CHORUS

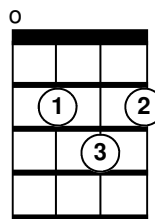
C F G F Oohhh
C F G F Oohhh C



C



F



G

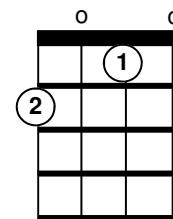
There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop *by Kirsty MacColl*

Uke key C

KEY

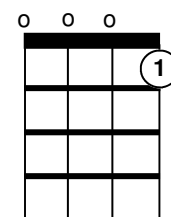
F

Intro F C7 Dm Bb F C7 F (last 2 lines of Chorus)



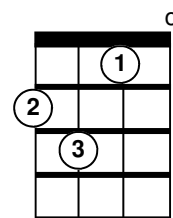
F

1 F Oh darling why you talk so fast
 Another evening just flew past to-C7 night
C7 And now the daybreak's coming in
 And I can't wait.... and it ain't F right
C You told me all you've done and seen
 And all the places F7 you have been with-Bb out me
 Well I don't really want to know but F I'll stay quiet and then I'll go
 And C7 you won't have no cause to think a-F bout me



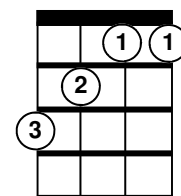
C7

Chorus F There's a guy works down the C7 chip shop swears he's F Elvis F7
 Just Bb like you swore to me that you'd be C7 true
 There's a F guy works down the C7 chip shop swears he's Dm Elvis Bb
 But F he's a liar and C7 I'm not sure about F you



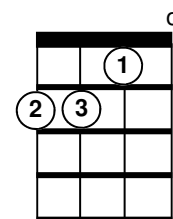
F7

2 F Oh darling you're so popular
 You were the best thing new in C7 Hicksville
C7 With your mohair suits and foreign shoes
 News is you changed your pick-up for a Se-F ville
C And now I'm lying here alone
 And you're out there on the F7 phone with some star in Bb New York
 I can hear you laughing now and F can't help feeling that somehow
 You C7 don't mean anything you say at F all



Bb

CHORUS x 2



Dm

The Sound Of Silence *by Simon & Garfunkel*

Uke key Dm

KEY

Gm

Gm F Gm F Eb Bb F

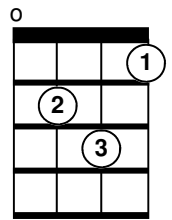
Gm Hello darkness, my old **F** friend
I've come to talk to you **Gm** again
Because a **Bb** vision softly **Eb** is cree-**Bb** ping
Left its seeds while I **Eb** was slee-**Bb** ping
And the **Eb** vision that was planted in my **Bb** brain
Still re-**Gm** mains, within the **F** sound of **Gm** silence

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

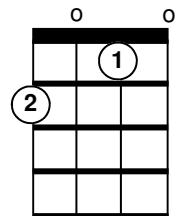
TACET **Gm** And in the naked light I **F** saw
Ten thousand people, maybe **Gm** more
People **Bb** talking with-**Eb** out spea-**Bb** king
People hearing with-**Eb** out **Bb** listening
People writing **Eb** songs that voices never **Bb** share
And no-one **Gm** dare - disturb the **F** sounds of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

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

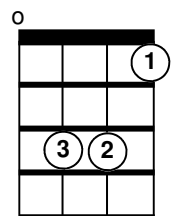
Gm And the people bowed and **F** prayed
To the neon god they'd **Gm** made
And the **Bb** sign flashed out **Eb** its war-**Bb** ning
In the words that it **Eb** was for-**Bb** ming
And the sign said, the **Eb** words of the prophets are written
In the subway **Bb** walls, and tenement **Gm** halls
TACET And whispered in the **F** sounds ... of **Gm** silence



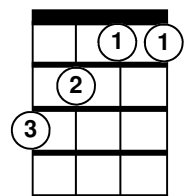
Gm



F



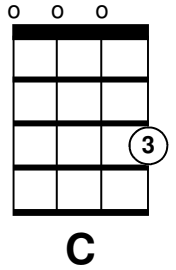
Eb



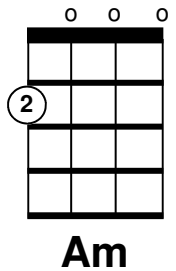
Bb

Intro **C Am Dm G**

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

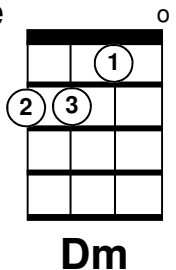


2 To-**C** morrow, why wait until to-**Am** morrow
 Cos to-**C** morrow, sometimes never **Am** comes
 So **C** love **G** me, **C** there's a song to be **F** sung
 And the **C** best time to **G** sing it is while we're **C** young **C7**



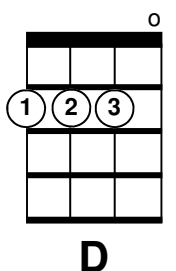
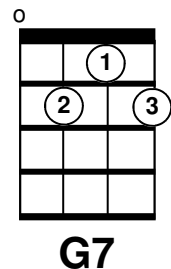
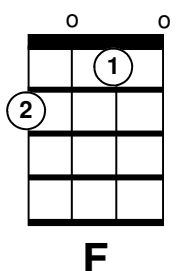
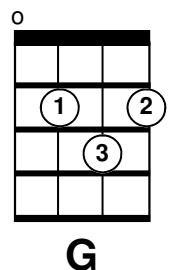
Chorus **F** Once in every life time, **C** comes a love like this
 Oh, **D** I need you, you need me, **G** oh my darling **G7** can't you see

3 The **C** young dreams, should be dreamed to-**Am** gether
 And **C** young hearts, shouldn't be a-**Am** fraid
 And **C** some **G** day, **C** when the years have **F** flown
 Darling **C** then we'll teach the **G** young ones of our **C** own **C7**



Chorus **F** Once in every life time, **C** comes a love like this
 Oh, **D** I need you, you need me, **G** oh my darling **G7** cant you see

4 The **C** young dreams, should be dreamed to-**Am** gether
 And **C** young hearts, shouldn't be a-**Am** fraid
 And **C** some **G** day **C** when the years have **F** flown
 Darling **C** then we'll teach the **G** young ones, of our **C** own **G C**



This Land Is My Land

recorded by Peter, Paul & Mary

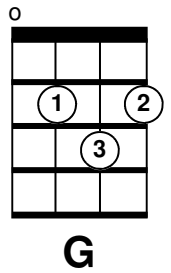
Uke key D

KEY

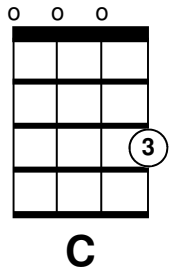
G

Intro **G C G**

Chorus **G** This land is **C** your land, this land is **G** my land
From Calif-**D7** ornia to the New York **G** Island
From the Redwood **C** Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-**G** ters
D7 This land was made for you and **G** me

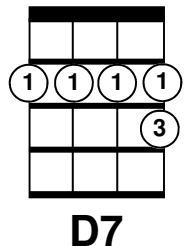


1 I roamed and I **C** rambled and I followed my **G** footsteps
To the sparkling **D7** sands of her diamond **G** deserts
While all a-**C** round me a voice was **G** sounding
D7 This land was made for you and **G** me



CHORUS

2 As I was **C** walking that ribbon of **G** highway
I saw ab-**D7** ove me that endless **G** skyway
I saw be-**C** low me that golden **G** valley
D7 This land was made for you and **G** me



CHORUS

3 When the sun came **C** shining, and I was **G** strolling
And the wheat fields **D7** waving and the dust clouds **G** rolling
A voice was **C** chanting and the fog was **G** lifting
D7 This land was made for you and **G** me

CHORUS

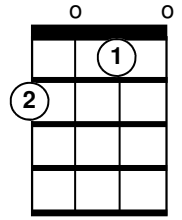
Tie A Yellow Ribbon *by Tony Orlando*

Uke key C

KEY

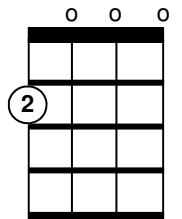
F

Intro //F //Am //Gm //C STOP



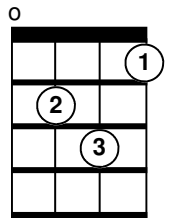
F

1 F I'm comin' home, I've done my Am time Am
 Now I've Cm got to know what D7 is and isn't Gm mine Gm
 If Gm you received my Bbm letter tellin' F you I'd soon be Dm free
 G Then you'll know just G7 what to do Bbm if you still want C me
 Bbm If you still want C me C7



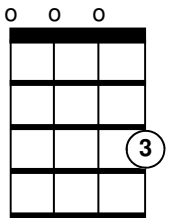
Am

Chorus F Tie a yellow ribbon round the Am ole oak tree
 It's been Cm three long years, do you D7 still want Gm me?
 If Bbm I don't see a ribbon round the F ole A7 oak Dm tree
 I'll F stay on the bus, for-A7 get about us F put the blame on D7 me
 If Gm I don't see a Bbm yellow ribbon G7 round the C7 ole oak F tree
 //F //Gm //C



Gm

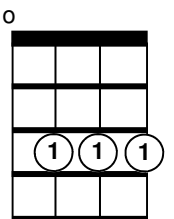
1 F Bus driver please look for Am me Am
 'Cause I Cm couldn't bear to D7 see what I might Gm see Gm
 I'm Gm really still in Bbm prison and my F love she holds the Dm key
 A G simple yellow G7 ribbon's what I Bbm need to set me C free
 I Bbm wrote and told her C please C7



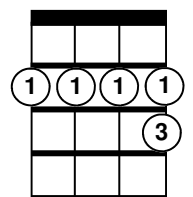
C

CHORUS

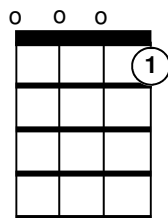
Outro Now the Gm whole damn bus is Bbm cheerin'
 And I F can't believe I D7 see...
 A...Gm hundred yellow Bbm ribbons 'round the G7 ole C7 oak F tree
 F I'm comin' Am home mm Am mm
 Cm D7 Gm C F



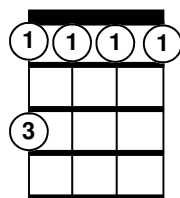
Cm



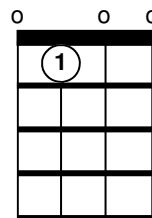
D7



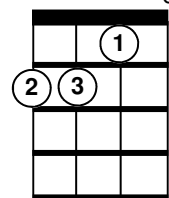
C7



Bbm



A7



Dm

Ukulele Lady *by Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn 1925*

Uke key F

KEY

Bb

Riff is in uke key

F Db7 C7 F

Bb

Intro * **Bb Bb //Gb7 //F7 Bb** (1st line)

Gb7

1 **Bb** I saw the splendor of the moonlight, on Hono-**Gb7** lu-**F7** lu **Bb** Bay
Bb There's something tender in the moonlight, on Hono-**Gb7** lu-**F7** lu **Bb** Bay
Gm And all the beaches are filled with peaches
 Who **Dm** bring their ukes a-**Bb** long
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to **Gb7** sing this **F7** song

Chorus If **Bb** you **Dm** like **Gm** Ukulele **Bb** Lady
Bb Ukulele **Dm** Lady like a' **Gm** you
Bb If **Cm7** you **F7** like to **Cm7** linger where it's **F7** shady
Cm7 Ukulele **F7** Lady linger **Bb** too
 If **Bb** you **Dm** kiss **Gm** Ukulele **Bb** Lady
Bb While you promise **Dm** ever to be **Gm** true
Bb And **Cm7** she **F7** sees a-**Cm7** nother Uku-**F7** lele
Cm7 Lady foolin' **C7** 'round with **F** you **F7**

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 **F7** Lady like a' **Bb** you

Gm

2 **Bb** She used to sing to me by moonlight, on Hono-**Gb7** lu-**F7** lu **Bb** Bay
Bb Fond memories cling to me by moonlight,
 Although I'm **Gb7** fa-**F7** r a-**Bb** way
Gm Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing
 And **Dm** lips are made to **Bb** kiss
Bb To see somebody in the moonlight, and hear the **Gb7** song I **F7** miss

Cm7

Eb

CHORUS, BRIDGE

* **Bb Bb Gb7 F7 Bb**

Ukulele Rebel *by Matchbox*

Uke key C

KEY

F

Riff is in uke key

C G7 C

Intro F C7 F (Last 2 lines of chorus)

F

1 F My Mama don't like it, the way I comb my hair
 Papa thinks I'm crazy, in the clothes C7 I wear
 They F took all my records
F7 and I play it all Bb day
 I F am what I am and I'm
C7 Gonna keep a rockin' that F way STOP

C7

Chorus TACET I'm a Ukulele F rebel from head to toe
 I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I C7 go
 Everybody F join us,
F7 we're good compa-F ny
 Be a F real cool cat, be a
C7 Ukulele rebel like F me * F C7 F

F7

2 F The kids in the schoolhouse they couldn't wait too long
 When the school is over, they put their cat clothes C7 on
 You oughta F hear the slap bass,
F7 swingin' to the Bb band
 It is a F real rockin' rhythm that is
C7 Sweepin' all over this F land STOP

Bb

CHORUS

3 F Squares get the message, get the boppin' beat
 Let them tramp through your body,
 from your head to your C7 feet
 Shakin' in F your shoes, boy, oh, don't it
F7 make you feel Bb Wow!
 Well F if you can't dance,
C7 we're not gonna show you F how

CHORUS

Winchester Cathedral *by New Vaudeville Band*

Uke key G

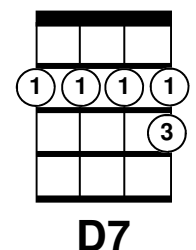
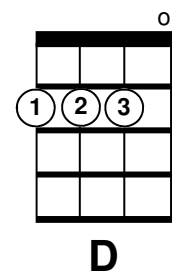
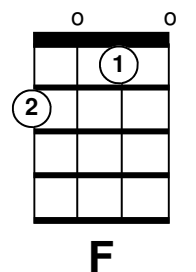
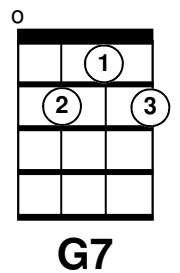
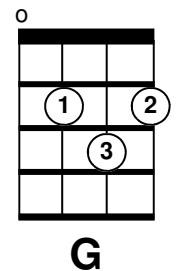
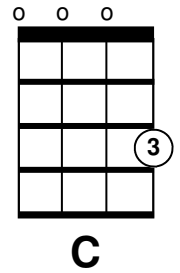
KEY

C

Intro

Instrumental KAZOO

C Winchester Cathedral, G you're bringing me down
G7 You stood and you watched as C my baby left town
C You could have done something, G but you didn't try
G7 You didn't do nothing, C you let her walk by
 Now everyone C7 knows just how much I needed that F gal
 She wouldn't have D gone far a-D7 way
 If only you'd G started ringing your G7 bell (*bell*)



1

C Winchester Cathedral, G you're bringing me down
G7 You stood and you watched as C my baby left town
C You could have done something, G but you didn't try
G7 You didn't do nothing, C you let her walk by
 Now everyone C7 knows just how much I needed that F gal
 She wouldn't have D gone far a-D7 way
 If only you'd G started ringing your G7 bell (*bell*)

2

C Winchester Cathedral, G you're bringing me down
G7 You stood and you watched as C my baby left town
Instrumental KAZOO
C You could have done something, G but you didn't try
G7 You didn't do nothing, C you let her walk by

Oh-C bo-de-o-do oh-G bo-de-o-do

Oh-G7 bo-de-o-do de-C do-duh

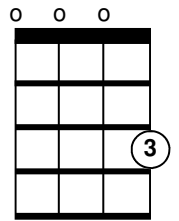
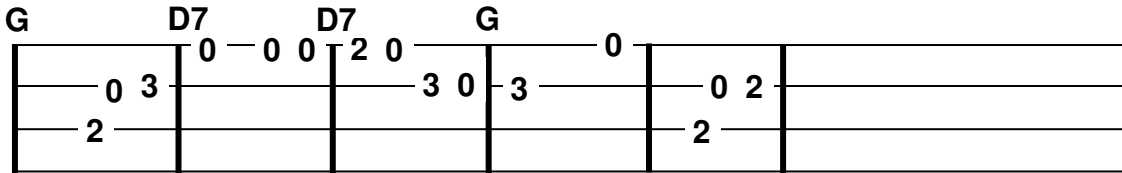
Worried Man Blues *by Woody Guthrie*

Uke key G

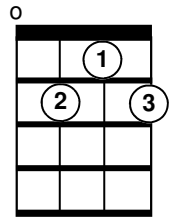
KEY

C

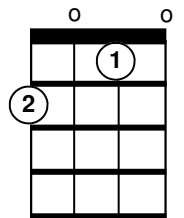
Riff is in uke key



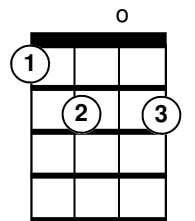
C



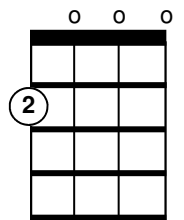
G7



F



E7



Am

Intro **C G7 G7 C G7**

1 **C** I went across the river I laid down to sleep
 I **F** went across the river I laid down to **C** sleep
C I went across the river **E7** I laid down to **Am** sleep
 When I woke **G7** up there were shackles on my **C** feet **G7**

Chorus **C** It takes a worried man to sing a worried song oh yes
 It **F** takes a worried man to sing a worried **C** song you know
C It takes a worried man to **E7** sing a worried **Am** song
 I'm worried **G7** now TACET but I won't be worried **C** long
C G7 G7 C G7

2 **C** Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg
F Twenty-nine links of chain around my **C** leg
C Twenty-nine links of **E7** chain around my **Am** leg
 And on each **G7** link was the initial of my **C** name **G7**

CHORUS

3 **C** I asked the judge what might be my fine
F I asked the judge what might be my **C** fine
C I asked the judge **E7** what might be my **Am** fine
 Twenty-one **G7** years on the Rocky Mountain **C** Line **G7**

CHORUS

4 **C** This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long
 The **F** train that I ride is sixteen coaches **C** long
C The train that I ride is **E7** sixteen coaches **Am** long
 The girl I **G7** love is on that train and **C** gone **G7**

TACET CHORUS

CHORUS end on G - no D7