To play DGBE Baritone Ukulele using DCEA Ukulele chord shapes
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Last edited 14-10-18
Chorus

1

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

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

2

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

3

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 ta, ta la la ta la 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

**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**
All Shook Up by Elvis Presley

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

Chorus

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...

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

**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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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
   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
Chatanooga Choo Choo

by Mack Gordon & Harry Warren 1941

Intro  \[F \quad F \quad F \quad F\]

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
Chinese Laundry Blues by George Formby

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

Bb D7 G7 C7 Gb7 F7 Bb
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

**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
Concrete & Clay by Unit 4 + 2)

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

**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

**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 **Gm** la…la la la  
   **Eb** 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 **Gm** la…la la la la  
**Eb** la….la la la **F7** la….**Bb**
Dance The Night Away by The Mavericks

**Intro**

F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7

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)
Diana by Paul Anka

**Intro**

\[ F \text{ Dm Bb C7} \]

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

\[ F \]

**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 ah ho

2

\[ F \text{ Thrills I get when you Dm hold me close} \]

\[ Bb \]

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

\[ F \]

Di-F ana \[ Dm Bb C7 \]

3

\[ F \text{ Only you can Dm take my heart} \]

\[ Bb \]

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 \[ Bb F \]
Donald Where’s Ya Troosers
by Andy Stewart

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

Donald Where’s Ya Troosers by Andy Stewart

Uke key Am  KEY Dm

Intro

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

Donald Where’s Ya Troosers by Andy Stewart

Uke key Am  KEY Dm

Intro

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

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

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

CHORDS

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

G7

C

F

G7

Em

Am

G

D7
Everybody’s Talkin At Me by Fred Neil

**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

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

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
Faith  by George Michael 1987

**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  
1. I gotta have F faith  
2. Because I gotta have F faith a-faith  
3. 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  
3. 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 reconstitute 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

**Intro**

F F F F

1

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

**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

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?

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

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

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
Have You Ever Seen The Rain
by Creedance Clearwater Revival

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
Heart Of Gold by Neil Young

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Intro  C Csus4 C Csus4 C

1  C I'm sitting in the railway station
   Got a Cmaj7 ticket for my destination, 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 band

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-Ce

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-Ce

CHORUS

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

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

Now I've got a picture of the girl next door. It's a wonderful invention with special x-ray tricks. It can take a picture in the dark and can even see through bricks. I bought myself an album and filled it up with snaps. And I've got some lovely pictures of the local girls and chaps.

The night was dark and the hour was late. She was kissing her boy by the gate. Wouldn't she love to see page eight?

And I've got a picture of my old granddad. Although he's an old antique, he thinks he's still the vil-lage sheik. I've got him dancing cheek to cheek.

Now I've got a picture of the vicar's wife. Chasing the Curate with a carving knife.

But it's not the kind of thing that's done.

There's Uncle Dick without a care.

Discarding all his un-derwear.

But his watch and chain still dangle there.

There's Uncle Dick without a care.

Discarding all his un-derwear.

But his watch and chain still dangle there.
I Should Have Known Better
by The Beatles

**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

KEY KEY KEY KEY
F C Uke key C Uke key C Uke key C Uke key C
I Still Haven’t Found What I’m Looking For
by U2

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

KEY: G
Uke key: D
Johnny B Goode by Chuck Berry

**Intro**

D

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…

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**

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

Intro

Bb /Eb /Eb F /Eb /F7

x = knock uke, # = bottle

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

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

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

**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
Living Next Door To Alice  by Smokie 1959

**Intro**

F

**Chorus**

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

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

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

**CHORUS**

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

**CHORUS**

No I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice
**Lookin Out My Back Door** by Creedance CR

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Bb</th>
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**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** Wondr'ous 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
Love Is All Around Me by Jimmy Buffet

**Intro**

Bb Cm Eb F Bb Cm Eb F

1

Bb I 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
'Bcos on my love you F can de-F7 pend F7

Bb Cm Eb F Bb Cm Eb F

3

Bb I 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
Mississippi by Pussycats 1976

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 Mii....iii ... 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 Mii....iii ... 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

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 iiif  
   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 iiif  
   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 iiif  
   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 iiif  
   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
Peggy Sue by Buddy Holly

//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

KEY KEY KEY KEY

C Uke key G Uke key G Uke key G Uke key G
Sea Cruise  by Frankie Ford 1959

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, ooe baby, Ooee, ooe baby
        C  Ooee, ooe 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)

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 split
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
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

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

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

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

**Intro**

C C /Bb C

**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**

**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

**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**

CHORUS

**Bb** oh **Am** no **Gm** no
CHORUS

**Bb** oh **Am** no **Gm** no **F** no
**Chorus**

C Sweets for my F sweet G sugar for my F honey
C Sweets for my F sweet G sugar for my F honey
C I’ll never F ever G let you F go

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**

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**

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

**Intro**  
\[ F C7 Dm Bb F C7 F \] (last 2 lines of Chorus)

**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

**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

**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

CHORUS x 2

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There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop

Uke key C

KEY F
The Sound Of Silence  by Simon & Garfunkel

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
The Young Ones  by Cliff Richard & The Shadows

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 afraid
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 afraid
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 afraid
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

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 roamed 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
**Intro**  //F //Am //Gm //C STOP

**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

**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

**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

**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
Ukulele Lady  by Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn 1925

Uke key F  KEY Bb

Riff is in uke key

F
33 5 3 3 1 0 0
Db7  C7  F
1 3 1 4 3 1

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

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
Gb And all the beaches are filled with peaches
Gm Who Dm bring their ukes a-Bb long
Bb 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

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

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

CHORUS, BRIDGE
* Bb Bb Gb7 F7 Bb
**Ukulele Rebel** by Matchbox

**Intro**

F C7 F (Last 2 lines of chorus)

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

**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

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

**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**

**Riff is in uke key**

C G7 C7 F F7 Bb
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
I went across the river I laid down to sleep
When I woke up there were shackles on my feet
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song oh yes
I’m worried now but I won’t be worried long
Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg
And on each link was the initial of my name
I asked the judge what might be my fine
Twenty-one years on the Rocky Mountain Line
This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long
The girl I love is on that train and gone

**Intro**  
C G7 G7 C G7

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

**Chorus**  
C Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg
Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg
Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg
And on each link was the initial of my name
CHORUS

**Chorus**  
C I asked the judge what might be my fine
I asked the judge what might be my fine
I asked the judge what might be my fine
Twenty-one years on the Rocky Mountain Line
CHORUS

**Chorus**  
C This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long
The train that I ride is sixteen coaches long
The train that I ride is sixteen coaches long
The girl I love is on that train and gone
TACET CHORUS

CHORUS end on G - no D7