

Ukulele Bedford BrungStrum5.0 February 2019



These songs have been collected from various sources by Ukulele Bedford members, under the following criteria: songs that should be considered for playing at charity gigs, songs that have been used in advertising, songs that members have played at open mics, tribute songs, extra choices from members who supplied a playlist for a Wednesday evening and a few random extras or corrections to save paper. We didn't write them (although we arranged a few for ukulele), don't own them and claim no copyright. Hit the titles to return to the contents.

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rogues | 119. Will you |
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Abracadabra

artist:Steve Miller Band , writer:Steve Miller

Intro: [Am] [Dm] [E7] [Am] x 2 (first 2 lines)

[Am] I heat up, I [Dm] can't cool down

[E7] You got me spinning, [Am] round and round

Round and round and [Dm] round it goes

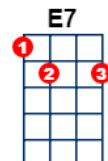
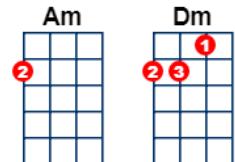
[E7] Where it stops [Am] nobody knows

[Am] Every time you [Dm] call my name

[E7] I heat up like a [Am] burning flame

Burnin flame [Dm] full of desire

[E7] Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher



[Am] Abra-abra-ca[Dm]dabra , [E7] I want to reach out and [Am] grab ya
Abra-abra-ca [Dm]dabra , [E7] Abraca [Am] dabra

[Am] You make me hot, you [Dm] make me sigh

[E7] You make me laugh, [Am] you make me cry

Keep me burnin [Dm] for your love

[E7] With the touch of a velvet glove

[Am] Abra-abra-ca[Dm]dabra , [E7] I want to reach out and [Am] grab ya
Abra-abra-ca [Dm]dabra , [E7] Abraca [Am] dabra

[Am] I feel the magic in [Dm] your caress

[E7] I feel magic when I [Am] touch your dress

Silk and satin, [Dm] leather and lace

[E7] Black panties [Am] with an angels face

[Am] I see magic [Dm] in your eyes

[E7] I hear the magic [Am] in your sighs

Hust when I think I'm gonna [Dm] get away

[E7] I hear those words that you always say

[Am] Abra-abra-ca[Dm]dabra , [E7] I want to reach out and [Am] grab ya
Abra-abra-ca [Dm]dabra , [E7] Abraca [Am] dabra

[Am] Every time you [Dm] call my name

[E7] I heat up like a [Am] burning flame

Burnin flame [Dm] full of desire

[E7] Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

[Am] I heat up, I [Dm] can't cool down

[E7] My situation goes [Am] round and round

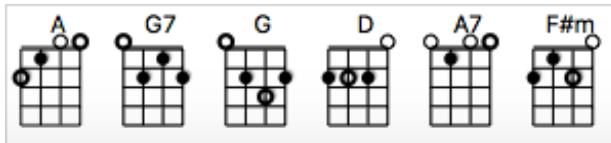
Round and round and [Dm] round it goes

[E7] Where it stops [Am] nobody knows

Round and round and [Dm] round it goes

[E7] Where it stops [Am] nobody knows

Addicted to Love – Robert Palmer



Strum: D D D-U-D-U

Intro: [A] [G] [D] [A] x 2

[A] The lights are on, but you're not home
Your [G7] mind, is not your [G] own
Your heart [D] sweats, your body shakes
Another [A7] kiss, is what it [A] takes

[A] You can't sleep, you can't eat
There's no [G7] doubt – you're in [G] deep
Your throat is [D] tight, you can't b-reathe
Another [A7] kiss, is all you [A] need

Whoa oh oh [F#m!] You like to think that
you're [D!] immune to the stuff
Oh [A] yeah

It's [F#m!] closer to the truth to say you [D!]
can't get enough

You know you're [D!] gonna have to [D!] face
it you're addicted to love

You see the [A] signs, but you can't read
You're runnin' [G7] at, a different [G] speed
Your heart [D] beats, in double time
Another [A7] kiss, and you'll be [A] mine,
[A] A one track mind, you can't be saved
But Babe, a young heart [G7] is all you [G]
crave
If there's [D] some - some left for you
You [A7] don't mind, if you [A] do

Whoa [F#m!] You like to think that you're [D!]
immune to the stuff
Oh [A] yeah

It's [F#m!] closer to the truth to say you [D!]
can't get enough

You know you're [D!] gonna have to [D!] face
it you're addicted to love

[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to
love
[G] Might as well face it, you're addicted to
love
[D] Might as well face it, you're addicted to
love

[A!] Might as well face it, you're addicted to
love

[A] [G] [D] [A]

[A] Your lights are on, but you're not home
Your [G7] will, is not your [G] own
You're heart [D] sweats, your teeth g-rind
Another [A7] kiss, and you'll be [A] mine

Whoa [F#m!] You like to think that you're [D!]
immune to the stuff
Oh [A] yeah

[F#m!] It's closer to the truth to say you [D!]
can't get enough

You know you're [D!] gonna have to [D!] face
it you're addicted to love

[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to
love
[G] Might as well face it, you're addicted to
love
[D] Might as well face it, you're addicted to
love
[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to
love

[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to
[A!] love

After Midnight JJ Cale

Album Version – Naturally

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j81Vx-0uM0k> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

[D] After midnight [F] we're gonna [G] let it all hang [D] out
[Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

[D] After midnight [F] we're gonna [G] chug-a-lug and [D] shout
[Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

We're gonna [D] cause talk and suspicion

[F] Give an exhibition

[G] Find out what it is all a[A]bout

[D] After midnight [F] we're gonna [G] let it all hang [D] out
[Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

[D] After midnight [F] gonna [G] shake your tambou[D]rine
[Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

[D] After midnight [F] it's gonna be [G] peaches and [D] cream
[Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

We're gonna [D] cause talk and suspicion

[F] Give an exhibition.

[G] Find out what it is all a[A]bout

[D] After midnight [F] we're gonna [G] let it all hang [D] out
[Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

[D] [F] [G] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] x 2

We're gonna [D] cause talk and suspicion

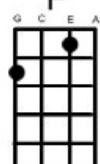
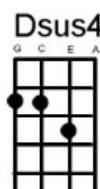
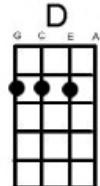
[F] Give an exhibition.

[G] Find out what it is all a[A]bout

[D] After midnight [F] we're gonna [G] let it all hang [D] out

[D] After midnight [F] we're gonna [G] let it all hang [D] out

[D] After midnight [F!] we're gonna [G!] let it all hang [D!] out



Ain't That A Shame – Fats Domino

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xbfMIk1PwGU>

You made, [A!][A!] me cry, [A!][A!]
When you, said [A!][A!] goodbye
[A7!] Ain't [A7!] that [A7!] a [D] shame,
My tears fell like [A] rain
[A7] Ain't that a [D] shame,
You're the one to [E] blame

You broke, [A!][A!] my heart, [A!][A!]
when you, said [A!][A!] we'll part
[A7!] Ain't [A7!] that [A7!] a [D] shame,
My tears fell like [A] rain
[A7] Ain't that a [D] shame,
You're the one to [E] blame

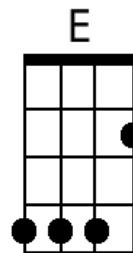
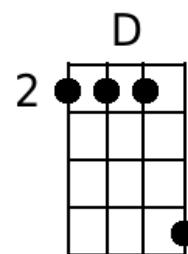
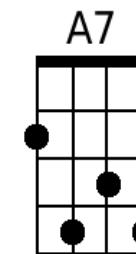
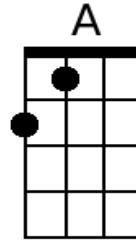
Farewell, [A!][A!] goodbye, [A!][A!]
although, [A!][A!] I'll cry
[A7!] Ain't [A7!] that [A7!] a [D] shame,
My tears fell like [A] rain
[A7] Ain't that a [D] shame,
You're the one to [E] blame

Instrumental verse without stops, kazoos over the top

You made, [A!][A!] me cry, [A!][A!]
When you, said [A!][A!] goodbye
[A7!] Ain't [A7!] that [A7!] a [D] shame,
My tears fell like [A] rain
[A7] Ain't that a [D] shame,
You're the one to [E] blame

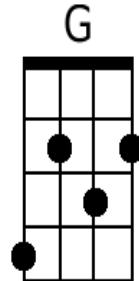
Farewell, [A!][A!] goodbye, [A!][A!]
although, [A!][A!] I'll cry
[A7!] Ain't [A7!] that [A7!] a [D] shame,
My tears fell like [A] rain
[A7] Ain't that a [D] shame,
You're the one to [E] blame

[A]



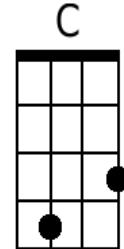
All I want is you – Barry Louis Polisar

[G] If I was a flower growing [C] wild and free [G]
[G] All I'd want is you to be my [D] sweet honey bee. [G]
[G] And if I was a tree growing [C] tall and green [G]
[G] All I'd want is you to shade me and be my [D] leaves [G]



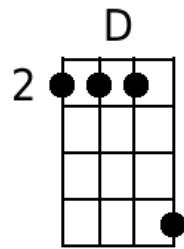
[G] If I was a flower growing [C] wild and free [G]
[G] All I'd want is you to be my [D] sweet honey bee. [G]
[G] And if I was a tree growing [C] tall and green [G]
[G] All I'd want is you to shade me and be my [D] leaves [G]

[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my bride [G]
[G] Take me by the hand and stand by [D] my side [G]
[G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with me? [G]
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea.



[G] If you were a river in [C] the mountains [G] tall,
[G] The rumble of your water [D] would be my call. [G]
[G] If you were the winter, I [C] know I'd be the snow [G]
[G] Just as long as you were with me, let the [D] cold winds [G] blow

[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my bride [G]
[G] Take me by the hand and stand by [D] my side [G]
[G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with me? [G]
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea.



[G] If you were a wink, I'd [C] be a nod [G]
[G] If you were a seed, well I'd [D] be a pod. [G]
[G] If you were the floor, I'd [C] wanna be the rug [G]
[G] And if you were a kiss, I know I'd be a [D] hug [G]

[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my bride [G]
[G] Take me by the hand and stand by [D] my side [G]
[G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with me? [G]
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea.

[G] If you were the wood, [C] I'd be the fire. [G]
[G] If you were the love, I'd [D] be the desire. [G]
[G] If you were a castle, I'd [C] be your moat, [G]
[G] And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to[D] float. [G]

[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my bride [G]
[G] Take me by the hand and stand by [D] my side [G]
[G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with me? [G]
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea.

All The Young Dudes Mott The Hoople

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IBcDEmNDYw8> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: [D*] [Dmaj7] [Bm7] [D] [F#m] [A]

Billy [D*] rapped all night about his [Dmaj7] suicide

How he'd [Bm7] kick it in the head when he was [D] 25

[F#m] Speed jive don't wanna stay alive [A] when you're 25

And [D*] Wendy's stealing clothes from [Dmaj7] Marks & Sparks

And [Bm7] Freddy's got spots from [D] ripping off the stars

[F#m] From his face a funky little [A] boat race

The [Em] television man is [Em7] crazy

Sayin' we're [F#] juvenile delinquent [Bm] wrecks

Oh [G] man I need a T[D]V when I've got [A] T Rex

Oh brother ya guessed I'm a dude yeah

[D*] [Dmaj7] All the young [Bm7] dudes (hey dudes)

[D] Carry the [Am] news (where are ya)

[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes (stand up c'mon) [C] carry the [G] news [C] [A] [D]

[D*] [Dmaj7] All the young [Bm7] dudes (I wanna hear you)

[D] Carry the [Am] news (I wanna see you)

[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes (I wanna talk to you all of you)

[C] Carry the [G] news [C] [A]

[D*] Lucy's looking sweet coz he [Dmaj7] dresses like a queen

But he can [Bm7] kick like a mule it's a [D] real mean team

[F#m] But we can love oh yes [A] we can love

And my [D*] brother's back at home with his [Dmaj7] Beatles and his Stones

We [Bm7] never got it off on that [D] revolution stuff

[F#m] What a drag too many [A] snags

Well I [Em] drunk a lotta wine and I'm [Em7] feelin' fine

Gonna [F#] race some cat to [Bm] bed

Is that [G] concrete all a[D]round or is it in my [A] head yeah I'm a dude yeah

[D*] [Dmaj7] All the young [Bm7] dudes (hey dudes)

[D] Carry the [Am] news (where are ya)

[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes (stand up) [C] carry the [G] news [C] [A] [D]

[D*] [Dmaj7] All the young [Bm7] dudes (I wanna hear you)

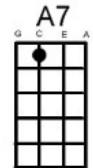
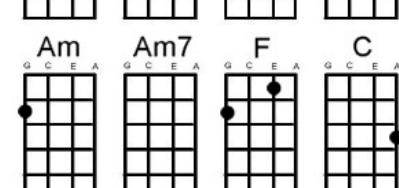
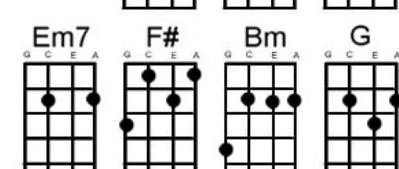
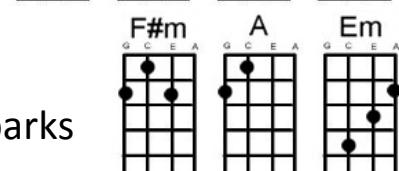
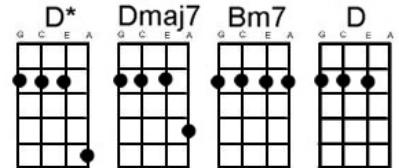
[D] Carry the [Am] news (I wanna see you)

[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes (I wanna relate to you) [C] carry the [G] news [C] [A] [D]

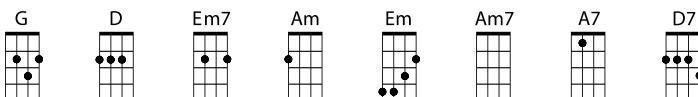
[D*] [Dmaj7] All the young [Bm7] dudes (what dudes)

[D] Carry the [Am] news (I don't see any dudes c'mon)

[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes (I wanna kiss you) [C] carry the [G] news [C] [A] [A7] [D!]



American Pie (Don McLean)



A [G] long, [D] long [Em7] time ago,
[Am] I can still re [C] member how that [Em] music used to make me [D] smile
And [G] I know [D] if I [Em7] had my chance,
That [Am] I could make those [C] people dance
and [Em] maybe they'd be [C] happy for a [D] while
But [Em] February [Am] made me shiver, with [Em] every paper [Am] I'd deliver
[C] Bad news [G] on the [Am] doorstep, I [C] couldn't take one more [D] step
I [G] can't remem [D] ber if I [Em] cried when I [Am7] read about his [D] widowed bride
[G] Something [D] touched me [Em] deep inside
The [C] day the [D7] music [G] died [C] [G]

Chorus

*So [G] bye, [C] bye Miss [G] American [D] Pie
Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levy but the [G] levy was [D] dry
And them [G] good old [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye
Singin' [Em] this will be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this will be the day that I [D7] die*

[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love and do [C] you have faith in [Am] god above, [Em] if the bible [D] tells you so? [G] Do you [D] believe in [Em] rock and roll
Can [Am7] music save your [C] mortal soul and
can [Em] you teach me how to dance [A7] real slow [D]
Well I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him
'cuz I [Em] saw you dancin' [D] in the gym
You [C] both kicked [G] off your [A7] shoes, man I [C] dig those rhythm and [D7] blues
I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck
with a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pickup truck
But [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck the [C] day the [D7] music [G] died, [C] [G]
I started singin'

Chorus

Now for [G] ten years we've been [Am] on our own,
and [C] moss grows fat on a [Am] rolling stone [Em] but that's not how it [D] used to be
When the [G] jester [D] sang for the [Em] king and queen
in a [Am7] coat he borrowed [C] from James Dean
in a [Em] voice that came from you [A7] and me [D]
And [Em] while the king was [D] looking down, the [Em] jester stole his [D] thorny crown
The [C] courtroom [G] was ad [A7] journed, no [C] verdict was re [D7] turned
And while [G] Lenin [D] read a [Em] book on Marx, the [Am] quartet practiced [C] in the park
And [G] we sang [D] dirges [Em] in the dark the [C] day the [D7] music [G] died, [C] [G] we were singin'

Chorus

So [G] bye, [C] bye Miss [G] American [D] Pie
Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levy but the [G] levy was [D] dry
And them [G] good old [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye
Singin' [Em] this will be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this will be the day that I [D7] die

[G] Helter skelter in a [Am] summer swelter
[C] the birds flew off with [Am] a fallout shelter, [Em] eight miles high and [D] fallin' fast
It [G] landed [D] foul out [Em] on the grass, the [Am7] players tried for a [C] forward pass,
with the [Em] jester on the side [A7] lines in [D] cast. Now at [Em] halftime there was [D] sweet
perfume, while [Em] sergeants played a [D] marching tune
We [C] all got [G] up to [A7] dance, but [C] we never got the [D7] chance
'Cuz the [G] players [D] tried to [Em] take the field, the [Am] marching band re [C] fused to yield
Do [G] you re [D] call what [Em] was the feel the [C] day the [D7] music [G] died, [C] [G]
we started singin'

Chorus

And [G] there we were all [Am] in one place,
a gen [C] eration [Am] lost in space, [Em] with no time left to [D] start again
So come on [G] Jack be [D] nimble, [Em] Jack be quick,
Jack [Am7] Flash sat on a [C] candlestick, [Em] 'cuz fire is the devil's only [A7] friend [D]
And [Em] as I watched him [D] on the stage, my [Em] hands were clenched in [D] fists of rage
No [C] angel [G] born in [A7] Hell could [C] break that Satan's [D7] spell
And as the [G] flames climbed [D] high in [Em] to the night to [Am] light the sacri [C] ficial rite
I saw [G] Satan [D] laughing [Em] with delight the [C] day the [D7] music [G] died [C] [G]
he was singin'

Chorus

I [G] met a [D] girl who [Em] sang the blues
And I [Am] asked her for some [C] happy news, but [Em] she just smiled and turned a [D] way
I [G] went down [D] to the [Em] sacred store Where I'd [Am] heard the music [C] years before,
but the [Em] man there said the [C] music wouldn't [D] play
But [Em] in the streets the [Am] children screamed,
the [Em] lovers cried and the [Am] poets dreamed
But [C] not a [G] word was [Am] spoken, the [C] church bells all were [D] broken
And the [G] three men [D] I ad [Em] mire most, the [Am7] Father, [C] Son, and the [D7] Holy
Ghost
They [G] caught the [D] last train [Em] for the coast the [Am7] day the [D7] music [G] died,
[D7] And they were singin'

So [G] bye, [C] bye Miss [G] American [D] Pie
Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levy but the [G] levy was [D] dry
And them [G] good old [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye
Singin' [C] this will be the [D] day that I [G] die. [C] [G]

← And She Was - Talking Heads

And She Was - Talking Heads Chords: [E](4402) / [A](2100) / [Bb](3211) / [F](2010) / C(0033) / D(2220) / Bm(4222) / G(0232)

[E] And she was [A] lying in the [E] grass
[E] And she could [A] hear the highway [E] breathing
[E] And she could [A] see a nearby [E] factory
[E] She's making [A] sure she is not [E] dreaming

[Bb] See the [F] lights of the [C] neighbor's [F] house
[Bb] Now she's [C] starting to [F] rise
[Bb] Take a [F] minute to [C] concentrate [F]
And [Bb] she opens [G] up her [C] eyes

**[E] The world was [A] moving
she was [D] right there [A] with it
And she [E] was [A] > [D] > [A]**
**[E] The world was [D] moving
she was [D] floating [A] above it
And she [E] was [A] > [D] > [A]**

[E] And she was [A] drifting through the [E] backyard
[E] And she was [A] taking off her [E] dress
[E] And she was [A] moving very [E] slowly
[E] Rising [A] up above the [E] earth

[Bb] Moving [F] into the [C] uni[F] verse
[Bb] Drifting [C] this way and [F] that
[Bb] Not [F] touching the [C] ground at [F] all
[Bb] Up [G] above the [C] yard

**[E] The world was [A] moving
she was [D] right there [A] with it
And she [E] was [A] > [D] > [A]**
**[E] The world was [D] moving
she was [D] floating [A] above it
And she [E] was [A] > [D] > [A]**

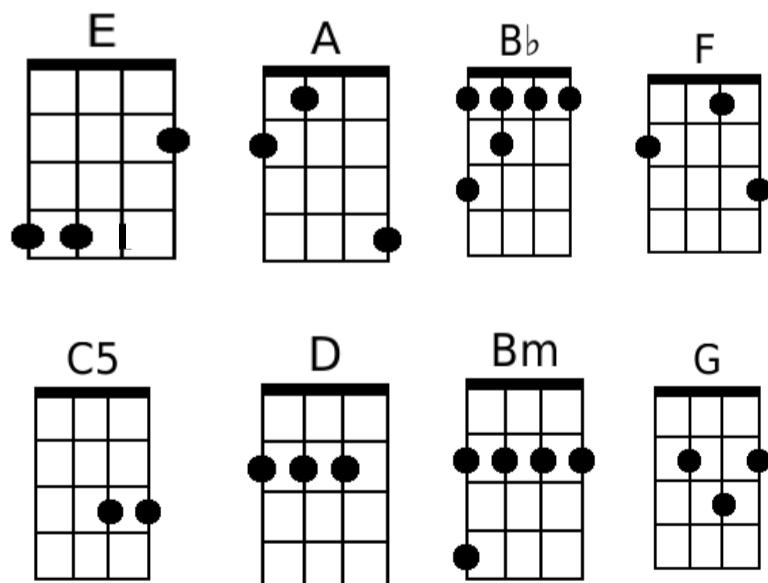
--Bridge--

She was [Bm] glad about it ... no doubt about it
[G] She isn't sure about where she's gone
[Bm] No time to think about what to tell them
[G] No time to think about what she's done
And she [E] was [A] [E]

[E] And she was [A] looking at [E] herself
[E] And things were [A] looking like a [E] movie
[E] She had a [A] pleasant [E] elevation
[E] She's moving [A] out in all [E] directions

[Bb] Oh, [F] oh, [C] oh, [F] [Bb] Oh, [C] oh, [F]
oh oh
[Bb] Oh, [F] oh, [C] oh, [F] [Bb] Oh, [G] oh, [C]
oh

**[E] The world was [A] moving
she was [D] right there [A] with it
And she [E] was [A] > [D] > [A]**
**[E] The world was [D] moving
she was [D] floating [A] above it
And she [E] was [A] > [D] > [A]**
[E] Joining the [A] world of [D] missing [A] persons,
and she [E] was [A] > [D] > [A]
[E] Missing [D] enough to [D] feel [A] all right
and she [E] was...



Angel of the Morning

Chip Taylor (as recorded by Merrilee Rush 1968)

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G]/[C]/[D]/[C][D]/
[G]/[C]/[D]/[C][D]/

[G] There'll be no [C] strings to bind your [D] hands
Not if my [C] love can't [G] bind your heart [C]/[D]/[C][D]/
[G] And there's no [C] need to take a [D] stand
For it was [C] I who chose to [G] start [C]/[D]/[C][D]/
[Am] I see no [C] reason to take me [D] home [D]
[Am] I'm old e-[C]nough to face the [D] dawn /[C][D]/

CHORUS:

[G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[G] Just touch my [C] cheek before you [D] leave me [C] ba-[D]by
[G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[C] Then slowly turn away, from [G] me [C]/[D]/[C][D]/

[G] Maybe the [C] sun's light will be [D] dim
And it won't [C] matter any-[G]how [C]/[D]/[C][D]/
[G] If morning's [C] echo says we've [D] sinned
Well, it was [C] what I wanted [G] now [C]/[D]/[C][D]/
[Am] And if we're [C] victims of the [D] night [D]
[Am] I won't be [C] blinded by the [D] light /[C][D]/

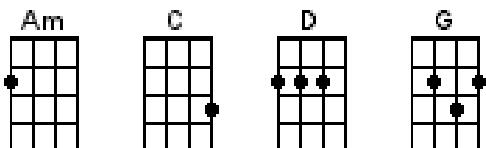
CHORUS:

[G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[G] Just touch my [C] cheek before you [D] leave me [C] ba-[D]by
[G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel

[C] Then slowly [C] turn a-[C]way [C]
[C] I won't beg [C] you to [C] stay [C]
With [G] me [G]/[G]/[G]
Through the [C] tears [C]/[C]/[C]
Of the [G] day [G]/[G]/[G]
Of the [C] years [C]
[D] Baby [C] ba-[D]by

CHORUS:

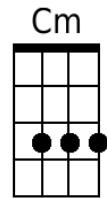
[G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[G] Just touch my [C] cheek before you [D] leave me [C] ba-[D]by
[G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[G] Just touch my [C] cheek before you [D] leave me [C] dar-[D]ling [G]↓



Annie I'm Not Your Daddy - Kid Creole and the Coconuts (1982)

[Cm][Cm]

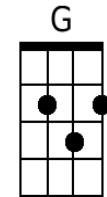
They [G] say that [D] all is [G] fair in [C] love and [G] war, and [Em] child, be[F]lieve it. [F]
When [G] Mama [D] stayed in [G] Saint Tro[C]pez, she [G] had a [Em] fall or [F] two. [F]



Bridge 1:

[C!] And [D!] I'm [G] telling it [Em] to you [F] straight, [F]
So you [Cm] don't have to hear it in a[Cm]nother way.

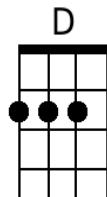
[Cm] [Cm]



Chorus 1:

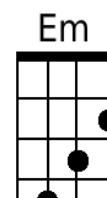
Oh [G] Annie, [C][D][C]
I'm not your [G] Daddy. [C][D][C]
Oh [G] Annie, [C][D][C]
I'm not your [G] Daddy. [C][D][C]

[G] [C] [G] [Cm] [Cm]



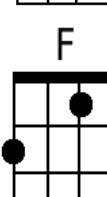
Verse 2:

They [G] say that [D] out of [G] sight is [C] out of [G] mind, and [Em] child, be[F]lieve it. [F]
Your [G] Mama [D] was in [G] search of [C] love, but [G]all she [Em] got was [F] used. [F]



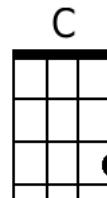
Bridge 2:

[C!] And [D!] I'm [G] telling it [Em] to your [F] face, [F]
So you [Cm] don't have to hear it from another place.
[Cm] (Break it to me [Cm] gently now; [Cm] don't forget I'm [Cm] just a child).



Chorus 2:

Oh [G] Annie, [C][D][C]
I'm not your [G] Daddy, [G] (Mama's [C] baby's, [D] Papa's [C] baby).
Oh [G] Annie, [C][D][C]
I'm not your [G] Daddy, [G] (Mama's [C] baby's, [D] Papa's [C] baby).



See if [G] I was in your [C] blood, then you [G] wouldn't be so [Cm] ugly. [Cm]

([G] Anna, [D], Anna, [G] Anna Matapea; [C] Anna, [G] Anna, [Em] Anna Matapea,) [F] [F]

Bridge

[C!] And [D!] I'm [G] telling it [Em] to you [F] straight, [F]
So you [Cm] don't have to hear it in a[Cm]nother way.
[Cm] (Break it to me [Cm] gently now; don't [Cm] forget I'm [Cm] just a child).

Chorus 2:

Outro:

[G] [C], [D] [C]
(Repeat to fade)

Another Saturday Night Sam Cooke

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L-TX_vKeU3k&feature=related (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to [D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way
[G] I got in town a [D] month ago I've [G] seen a lot of girls since [C] then
If I can [G] meet 'em I can get 'em but as [C] yet I haven't met 'em
That's [D] why I'm in the [C] shape I'm [G] in

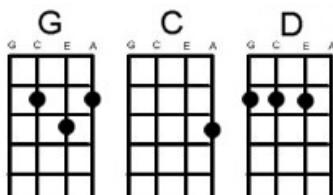
Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to [D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way
[G] Another feller [D] told me he had a [G] sister who looked just [C] fine
Instead of [G] being my deliverance she [C] had a strange resemblance
To a [D] cat named [C] Franken[G]stein

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to
[D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way

[G] It's hard on a [D] feller when he [G] don't know his way a[C]round
If I don't [G] find me a honey to [C] help me spend my money
I'm [D] gonna have to [C] blow this [G] town

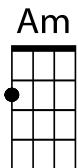
Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to
[D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way [D]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to
[D] I'm in an [C] awful [G] way

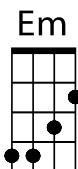


Ashes to Ashes - David Bowie

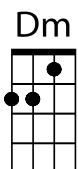
[Am] [Em] [Dm] [Am]



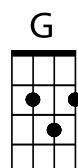
[G] Do you remember a guy that's been [Em7] in such an early song



[C] I've heard a rumour from ground control [D] oh no don't say it's true

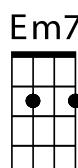


[F] They got a message from the action man

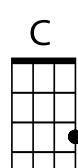


[C] I'm happy [Em] hope you're happy [F] too

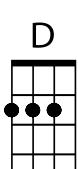
I've loved all I've needed [G] love sordid [E7] details following



[A] The shrieking of nothing is killing



Just [E7] pictures of Jap girls in synthesis

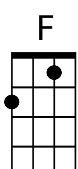


[G] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no [D] hair

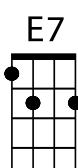
[F] But I'm hoping to kick but the planet it's [C] glo-o[Em]-owing

Chorus:

[F] Ashes to ashes [G] funk to funky



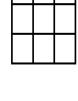
[C] We know Major [Am] Tom's a junkie



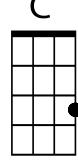
[F] Strung out in heaven's [G] high

Hitting an [Am] all-time [G] low [Dm] [Am]

[G] Time and again I tell myself [Em7] I'll stay clean tonight



[C] But the little green wheels are following [D] me oh no not again



[F] I'm stuck with a valuable friend

[C] I'm happy [Em] hope you're happy [F] too

One flash of light [G] but no smoking pis[E7]tol

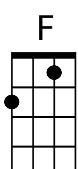
[A] I never done good things [E7] I never done bad things

[G] I never did anything out of the [D] blue wohohoh

[F] Want an axe to break the ice [C] wanna come down right [Em] now

Chorus:

[F] Ashes to ashes [G] funk to funky

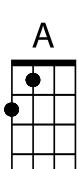


[C] We know Major [Am] Tom's a junkie

[F] Strung out in heaven's [G] high

Hitting an [Am] all-time [G] low [Dm] [Am]

[G] [Dm] My mama said to [Am] get things done



You'd [G] better not mess with [Dm] Major Tom

[Am] My mama said to [G] get things done

You'd [Dm] better not mess with [Am] Major Tom

[G] My mama said to [Dm] get things done

You'd [Am] better not mess with [G] Major Tom

[Dm] My mama said to [Am] get things done

You'd [G] better not mess with [Dm] Major Tom [Am] [G] [Dm] [Am!]

Billie Jean

Michael Jackson

[Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am] x2

[Gm] She was [Am] more like a [Bb] beauty queen from a [Am] movie scene

[Gm] I said - don't [Am] mind but what [Bb] do you mean? [Am] I am the [Cm] one,
Who will dance on the floor in the round? [Gm] [Am] [Bb] She said [Am] I am the [Cm]
one, who will dance on the floor in the [Gm] round [Am] [Bb] [Am]

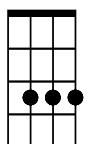
[Gm] She told me [Am] her name was [Bb] Billie Jean, as she [Am] caused a scene.

[Gm] Then every [Am] head turned with [Bb] eyes that dreamed, of [Am] being the [Cm]
one, who will dance on the floor in the [Gm] round [Am] [Bb] [Am]

[D#] People always told me, be [Gm] careful what you do
And don't [D#] go around breaking young girls' [Gm] hearts (*heeyahoo*)
and [D#] mother always told me, be [Gm] careful who you love,
And be [D#] careful what you do, 'cause the [D] lie becomes the truth, hey

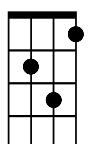
Chorus:

Cm



[Gm] Billie [Am] Jean is [Bb] not my [Am] lover,
[Gm] She's just a [Am] girl who [Bb] claims that [Am] I am the [Cm] one, but the kid is not my
[Gm] son [Am] [Bb] She says [Am] I am the [Cm] one, but the kid is not my
[Gm] son [Am] [Bb] [Am]

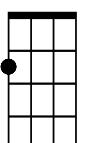
Gm



[Gm] For forty [Am] days and [Bb] forty nights, [Am] law was on her side

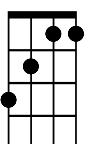
[Gm] But who can [Am] stand when she's [Bb] in demand, her [Am] schemes and [Cm] plans
Go and dance on the floor in the round [Gm] [Am] [Bb] So take [Am] my strong [Cm] advice:
Just remember to always think twice [Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am]

Am



[Gm] She told my [Am] baby we [Bb] danced till three, as she [Am] looked at me,
[Gm] Then showed a [Am] photo, my [Bb] baby cried. [Am] Eyes were like [Cm] mine.
Can we dance on the floor in the round?
[Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am]

Bb



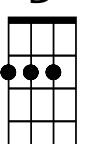
[D#] People always told me, be [Gm] careful what you do
And don't [D#] go around breaking young [Gm] girls' hearts (*heeyahhh*)
But you [D#] came and stood right by me, just a [Gm] smell of sweet perfume. This [D#]
happened much too soon. She [D] called me to her room, hey

[Gm] Billie [Am] Jean is [Bb] not my [Am] lover,

[Gm] She's just a [Am] girl who [Bb] claims that [Am] I am the [Cm] one, but the kid is not my
[Gm] son [Am] [Bb] [Am]

Chorus

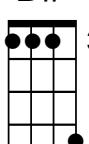
D



[Gm] [Am] (*hee!*) [Bb] [Am]

[Gm] [Am] [Bb] She says [Am] I am the [Cm] one, but the kid is not my
[Gm] son [Am] [Bb] [Am]

D#



[Gm] Billie [Am] Jean is [Bb] not my [Am] lover,

[Gm] She's just a [Am] girl who [Bb] claims that [Am] I am the [Cm] one, but the kid is not my

[Gm] son [Am] [Bb] She says [Am] I am the [Cm] one, but the kid is not my [Gm] son

[Am] [Bb] She says [Am] I am the [Gm] one x 2

[Am] [Bb] She says [Am] I am the

[Gm] Billie [Am] Jean is [Bb] not my [Am] lover x 2 [Gm!]

Blue Monday

New Order

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VyoDbX1EkPQ> (play along in this key from 2:10)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Uke 1 F C D G C D
Uke 2 E:1 1 - - - - - 3 3 - - - - -
 C:0 0 0 2 2 2 0 0 0 2 2 2 2
 G:- 0 0 2 2 2 2 - 0 0 2 2 2 2
Uke 3 A:555555555 3 5 - 888888888 10 5 -

[F] How [C] does it [D] feel to [F] treat me [C] like you [D] do
When you've [F] laid your [C] hands u[D]pon me
And [G] told me [C] who you [D] are

I [F] thought I [C] was mis[D]taken
I [F] thought I [C] heard your [D] words
Tell me [F] how [C] do I [D] feel
Tell me [G] now how [C] do I [D] feel

[F] Those who [C] came be[D]fore me
[F] Lived through [C] their vo[D]cations
From the [F] past un[C]til com[D]pletion
They will [G] turn a[C]way no [D] more

And I [F] still [C] find it [D] so hard
To [F] say what I [C] need to [D] say
But I'm [F] quite sure [C] that you'll [D] tell me
Just how [G] I should [C] feel [D] today

[F] I see a [C] ship in the [D] harbor
[F] I can and [C] shall o[D]bey
But if it [F] wasn't for [C] your mis[D]fortunes
I'd be a [G] heavenly [C] person to[D]day

And I [F] thought I [C] was mis[D]taken
And I [F] thought I [C] heard you [D] speak
Tell me [F] how [C] do I [D] feel
Tell me [G] now [C] how should I [D] feel

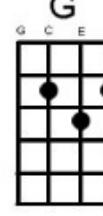
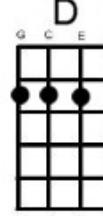
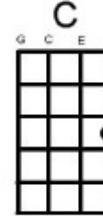
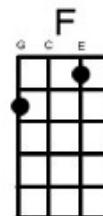
I [F] thought I [C] told you to [D] leave me
While I [F] walked down [C] to the [D] beach
Tell me [F] how [C] does it [D] feel when your [G] heart [C] grows [D] cold

Repeat Intro

Uke 2 riff plays through alone first.

Uke 3 riff plays over second time through

Riff sequence starts at 1:03 on recording



Repeat Intro

Repeat Intro

Born This Way - Lady Gaga

Intro: G F C G

Verse 1

[G] My mama told me when [F] I was young [C] We are all born superstars [G]

[G] She rolled my hair and put my [F] lipstick on [C] In the glass of her boudoir

[G] "There's nothin' wrong with [F] lovin' who you are" She said, [C] "Cause he made you perfect, [G] babe"

[G] "So hold your head up,,, girl and [F] you'll go far, [C] listen to me when I say" [G] (1,2)

Chorus

I'm beauti[G]ful in my way, 'Cause God makes [F] no mistake.

I'm on the [C] right track, baby I was [G] Born This Way

Don't hide your[G]self in regret, Just love your[F]self and you're set

I'm on the [C] right track, baby, I was [G] Born This Way

[G] Ooo, there ain't no other way [F] Baby I was Born This Way [C] Baby, I was Born This Way [G]

[G] Ooo, there ain't other way [F] Baby I was Born/I'm on the [C] right track, baby I was [G] Born This Way

Verse 2

[G] Give yourself prudence And [F] love your friends [C] Subway kid, rejoice your [G] truth

[G] In the religion of the [F] insecure I must [C] be myself, respect my youth[G]

[G] A different lover is [F] not a sin Believe [C] capital H-I-[G] M -Hey, Hey, Hey-

[G] I love my life, I love this [F] record and Mi [C] amore vole fe [G] yah (1,2)

Chorus

Rap

Don't[G] be drag, just [F] be a queen Whe[G] ther you're broke or [F] evergreen

You're [G] black, white, beige, [F] chola descent You're [G] lebanese, you're [F] orient

Whe[G] ther life's disa[F] bilities Left [G] you outcast, [F] bullied or teased

Re[G] joice and love your[F] self today 'Cause [G] baby, you were Born This Way

Chorus

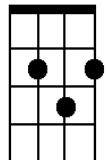
I was [G] Born This Way, hey! I was [F] Born This Way, hey!

I'm on the [C] right track, baby I was [G] Born This Way, hey!

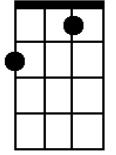
I was [G] Born This Way, hey! I was [F] Born This Way, hey!

(Slowing down) I'm on the [C] right track, baby I was [G] Born This Way, hey!

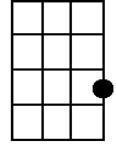
G



F



C



Bottle of Wine (Tom Paxton, 1966)

Strum DUDU UDU 1&2& &4&

4-beat bars in chords in chorus, 2-beat changes in verses

Intro - First two lines of Chorus - [C] [C] [C] [G\ \] [C\ \]

Chorus

[C] Bottle of wine, [C] fruit of the vine

[C] When you gonna let me get [G\ \] so- [C\ \] ber

[C] Leave me alone, [C] let me go home

[C] Let me go back and start [G\ \] ov- [C\ \] er

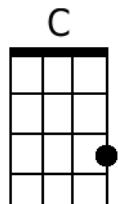
First two lines of chorus instrumental - [C] [C] [C] [G\ \] [C\ \]

[C] Ramblin' a- [G] round this [F] dirty old [C] town

[C] Singin' for [G] nickels and [C] dimes [C\ \]

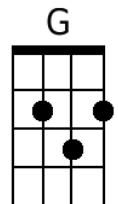
[C] Times getting' [G] tough I [F] ain't got [C] enough

[C] To buy a little [G] bottle of [C] wine [G\ \] [C\ \]



Chorus

[C] [C] [C] [G\ \] [C\ \]

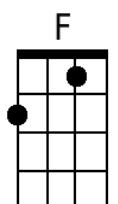


[C] Little ho- [G] tel, [F] older than [C] Hell

[C] Dark as the [G] coal in the [C] mine [C\ \]

[C] Blanket so [G] thin, I [F] lay there and [C] grin

[C] 'Cause I got a little [G] bottle of [C] wine [G\ \] [C\ \]



Chorus

[C] [C] [C] [G\ \] [C\ \]

[C] Pain in my [G] head, [F] bugs in my [C] bed

[C] My pants so [G] old that they [C] shine [C\ \]

[C] Out on the [G] street, tell the [F] people I [C] meet

[C] "Won't you buy me a [G] bottle of [C] wine?" [G\ \] [C\ \]

Chorus

[C] [C] [C] [G\ \] [C\ \]

[C] A preacher will [G] preach, a [F] teacher will [C] teach

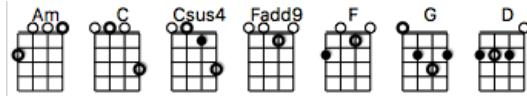
[C] And a miner must [G] dig in the [C] mine [C\ \]

[C] I ride the [G] rods, [F] trustin' in [C] God

[C] A-huggin' my [G] bottle of [C] wine [G\ \] [C\ \]

Chorus x2

Breakaway - Kelly Clarkson



TIME 12/8 - STRUM: D-UDU D-UDU D-UDU D-UDU

[Am] dada-dada-da-da [C] dada-dada-da-da
[Csus4] da da da-da da da [Fadd9]
[Am] dada-dada-da-da [Fadd9] da-da

[Am] Grew up in a [C] small town, [Csus4]
And when the rain would [Fadd9] fall down
[Am] I'd just [C] stare out my [F] window
[Am] Dreamin' of what [C] could be
And [Csus4] if I'd end up [Fadd9] happy
[Am] I [G] would [Fadd9] pray

[Am] Trying hard to [C] reach out,
But [Csus4] when I tried to [Fadd9] speak out
[Am] Felt like [C] no one could [F] hear me
[Am] Wanted to [C] belong here
But [Csus4] something felt so [F] wrong here
[Am] So [G] I [Fadd9] pray
I could [Am] break- [G] a- [D] waa- [F] -ay [G]

CHORUS

[C] I'll spread my [C] wings and I'll [G] learn how to [G] fly
I'll [Am] do what it [Am] takes till [F] I touch the [F] sky
And I'll [C] ...take a risk, [C] ...Take a chance, [G]
...Make a change
And [Am] break [G] a- [F] way

[C] Out of the [C] darkness and [G] into the [G] sun
But [Am] I won't for- [Am] get all the [F] ones that I [F] love
I'll [C] ...take a risk, [C] ...Take a chance, [G] ...Make a
change
And [Am] break [G] a- [F] way

[Am] dada-dada-da-da [C] dada-dada-da-da
[Csus4] da da da-da da da [Fadd9]

[Am] Want to feel the [C] warm breeze
[Csus4] Sleep under a [Fadd9] palm tree
[Am] Feel the [C] rush of the [Fadd9] ocean
[Am] Get on board a [C] fast train
[Csus4] Travel on a [Fadd9] jet plane
[Am] Far [G] a- [Fadd9] way
And [Am] break- [G] a- [D] waa- [F] -ay [G]

CHORUS

[C] I'll spread my [C] wings and I'll [G] learn how to [G] fly
I'll [Am] do what it [Am] takes till [F] I touch the [F] sky
And I'll [C] ...take a risk, [C] ...Take a chance, [G]
...Make a change
And [Am] break [G] a- [F] way

[C] Out of the [C] darkness and [G] into the [G] sun
But [Am] I won't for- [Am] get all the [F] ones that I [F] love
I'll [C] ...take a risk, [C] ...Take a chance, [G] ...Make a
change
And [Am] break [G] a- [F] way

BRIDGE

[G] Buildings with a [G] hundred floors, [C] Swinging
'round re- [F] volvin' doors
[G] Maybe I don't [G] know where they'll [C] take [F] me
[G] But gotta keep [G] movin' on, [C] Movin' on [F]
Fly aw- [D] ay - Break a- [F] waa- [G] -ay

CHORUS

[C] I'll spread my [C] wings and I'll [G] learn how to [G] fly
I'll [Am] do what it [Am] takes till [F] I touch the [F] sky
And I'll [C] ...take a risk, [C] ...Take a chance, [G]
...Make a change
And [Am] break [G] a- [F] way

[C] Out of the [C] darkness and [G] into the [G] sun
But [Am] I won't for- [Am] get all the [F] ones that I [F] love
I'll [C] ...take a risk, [C] ...Take a chance, [G] ...Make a
change
And [Am] break [G] a- [F] way

[Am] Break [G] a- [Fadd9] way
[Am] Break [G] a- [D] waa- [F] - [C] +

Breakfast At Tiffany's Deep Blue Something

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sDwmCFgoiE8> (original key D)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D]

You [G] say that [C] we've got [D] nothing in [G] common

No [C] common [D] ground to [G] start from

And [C] we're fall[D]ing a[G]part [C] [D]

You'll [G] say the [C] world has [D] come be[G]tween us

Our [C] lives have [D] come bet[G]ween us

Still [C] I know you [D] just don't [G] care [C] [D]

Chorus:

And [G] I said what about [D] Breakfast at [C] Tiffany's

She [G] said I think I re[D]member the [C] film

And as [G] I recall I think we [D] both kinda [C] liked it

And [G] I said well that's the [D] one thing we've [C] got

[G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D]

I [G] see you the [C] only [D] one who [G] knew me

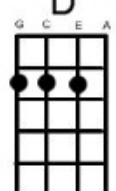
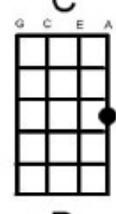
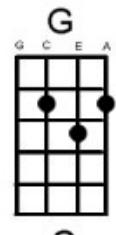
And [C] now your [D] eyes see [G] through me

[C] I guess [D] I was [G] wrong [C] [D]

So [G] what now it's [C] plain to [D] see we're [G] over

And I [C] hate when [D] things are [G] over

When [C] so much is [D] left un[G]done [C] [D]



Repeat Chorus

You [G] say that [C] we've got [D] nothing in [G] common

No [C] common [D] ground to [G] start from

And [C] we're fall[D]ing a[G]part [C] [D]

You'll [G] say the [C] world has [D] come be[G]tween us

Our [C] lives have [D] come bet[G]ween us

Still [C] I know you [D] just don't [G] care [C] [D]

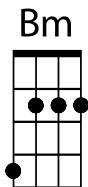
Repeat Chorus

[G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G]

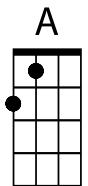
Bus Stop **THE HOLLIES**

[Bm]-[A] [Bm]-[A]

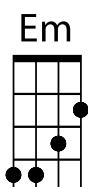
[Bm] Bus stop [A] wet day [Bm] she's there [A] I say
[Bm] Please share [A] my um-[Bm]brel-[A]la
[Bm] Bus stop [A] bus goes [Bm] she stays [A] love grows
[Bm] Under [A] my um-[Bm]brel-[A]la
[D] All that [A] summer [Bm] we enjoyed it
[Em] Wind and rain and [F#m] shine
[Bm] That um-[A]brella [Bm] we em-[A]ployed it
By [Bm] August [A] she was [Bm] mine



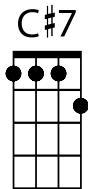
[D] Every morning [C#7] I would see her [F#m] waiting at the [D] stop
Sometimes she'd [Bm] shop and she would [C#7] show me what she'd [F#m]
bought [F#m]
[D] Other people [C#7] stared as if we [F#m] were both quite in-[D]sane
Someday my [Bm] name and hers are [C#7] going to be the [F#m] same [F#m]



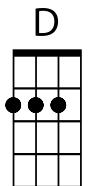
[Bm] That's the [A] way the [Bm] whole thing [A] started
[Bm] Silly [A] but it's [Bm] true [A]
A-[Bm]thinking [A] of a [Bm] sweet ro-[A]mance
Be-[Bm]ginning [A] in that [Bm] queue [A]
[D] Came the [A] sun, the [Bm] ice was melting
[Em] No more sheltering [F#m] now
But [Bm] nice to [A] think that [Bm] that um-[A]brella
[Bm] Led me [A] to a [Bm] vow



[D] Every morning [C#7] I would see her [F#m] waiting at the [D] stop
Sometimes she'd [Bm] shop and she would [C#7] show me what she'd [F#m]
bought [F#m]
[D] Other people [C#7] stared as if we [F#m] were both quite in-[D]sane
Someday my [Bm] name and hers are [C#7] going to be the [F#m] same [F#m]



[Bm] Bus stop [A] wet day [Bm] she's there [A] I say
[Bm] Please share [A] my um-[Bm]brel-[A]la
[Bm] Bus stop [A] bus goes [Bm] she stays [A] love grows
[Bm] Under [A] my um-[Bm]brel-[A]la
[D] All that [A] summer [Bm] we enjoyed it
[Em] Wind and rain and [F#m] shine
[Bm] That um-[A]brella [Bm] we em-[A]ployed it
By [Bm] August [A] she was [Bm] mine
By [Bm] August [A] she was [Bm] mine (slowing on last [A] then rolling finish)



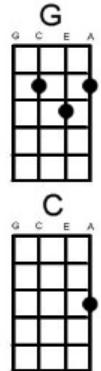
Colours Donovan

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9EPfyID0nZ4> (original key E)

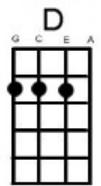
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

[G] [C] G]

[G] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
In the [C] morning when we [G] rise
In the [C] morning when we [G] rise
That's the [D] time that's the [C] time I love the [G] best



[G] Blue's the colour of the sky
In the [C] morning when we [G] rise
In the [C] morning when we [G] rise
That's the [D] time that's the [C] time I love the [G] best



[G] Green's the colour of the sparkling corn
In the [C] morning when we [G] rise
In the [C] morning when we [G] rise
That's the [D] time that's the [C] time I love the [G] best

[G] Mellow is the feelin' that I get
When I [C] see her mm [G] hmm
When I [C] see her uh [G] huh
That's the [D] time that's the [C] time I love the [G] best

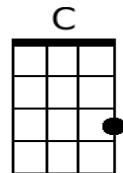
[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G] Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without [C] thinkin' mm [G] hmm
Without [C] thinkin' mm [G] hmm
Of the [D] time of the [C] time
When I've been [G] loved [C] [G]

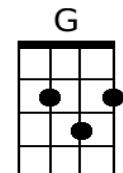
Common People – Pulp (short version)

[intro] (C)

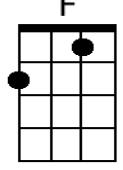
(C) She came from Greece she had a thirst for knowledge
She studied sculpture at St. Martins College
That's where (G)I... caught her eye
(C) She told me that her dad was loaded
I said "In that case I'll have a rum and coca-cola"
She said (G)"Fine"... and then in thirty seconds time, she said



(F)"I want to live like common people
I want to do whatever common people do (C)
I want to sleep with common people
I want to sleep with... common people like you" (G)
What else could I do... I said "Oh... I'll see what I can do" (C)



(C) I took her to a supermarket
I don't know why but I had to start it some(G)where... so it started... there
(C) I said "Pretend you've got no money"
She just laughed and said "Oh, you're so funny"
I said (G)"Yeah... well I can't see anyone else smiling in here (*are you sure...*)



(F)You want to live like common people
You want to see whatever common people see (C)
You want to sleep with common people
You want to sleep with... common people like me (G)
But she didn't... understand... she just smiled and held my (C)hand

Rent a flat above a shop... cut you hair and get a job
Smoke some (G)fags and play some pool... pretend you never went to school
But still you'll (C)never get it right... 'cos when you're laid in bed at night
Watching (G)roaches climb the wall... if you called your dad he could stop it all
yeah

(F)You'll never live like common people
You'll never do whatever common people do (C)
You'll never fail like common people
You'll never watch your life slide out of view(G)
And dance, and drink, and screw, because there's nothing else to (C)do

[interlude – same strumming pattern as verses]

(C) (C)
(G) (G)
(C) (C)
(G) (G)
(G-G-G) (G-G-G) (G-G-G) (G-G-G) (G) (G) (G) (G) (G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G)

(F)Sing along with the common people,
Sing along and it might just get you through (C)
Laugh along with the common people
Laugh along even though they are laughing at you (G)
And the stupid things that you do
Because you think that poor is cool (C)

I wanna live with... common people like you (**repeat x6**)
Oooh la-la-la-la, oooh la-la-la-la, oooh la-la-la-la, oh yeah

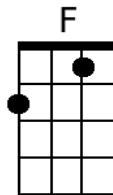
Dance Tonight - Paul McCartney

[F] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F]

[F] Everybody gonna [C] dance tonight

[F] Everybody gonna [C] feel alright

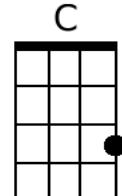
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around tonight [F]



[F] Everybody gonna [C] dance around

[F] Everybody gonna [C] hit the ground

[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around tonight [F]



(Chorus)

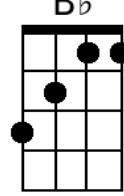
[Cm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to

[Cm] You can do anything you want to do [C]

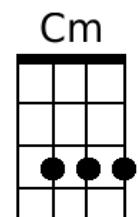
[F] Everybody gonna [C] dance tonight

[F] Everybody gonna [C] feel alright

[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around tonight [F]



(Whistling) [F] [C] [F] [C] [Bb] [C] [F]



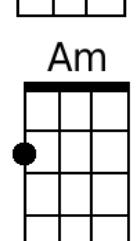
[Cm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to

[Cm] You can do anything you want to do [C]

[F] Everybody gonna [C] stamp their feet

[F] Everybody's gonna [C] feel the beat

[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around tonight [F]



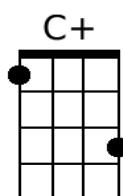
(Bridge - kazoo)

[Cm] [Cm] [C+] [C+] [Am] [Am] [all x2]

[F] Everybody's gonna [C] dance tonight

[F] Everybody gonna [C] feel alright

[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around tonight [F]



[F] Everybody gonna [C] jump and shout

[F] Everybody gonna [C] sing it out

[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around tonight [F]

[Cm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to

[Cm] You can do anything you want to do [C]

[F] Everybody gonna [C] dance tonight

[F] Everybody gonna [C] feel alright

[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around tonight [F]

[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around tonight [F]

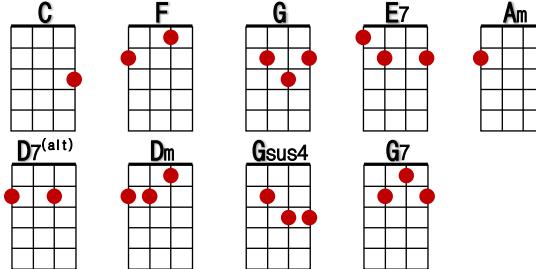
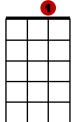
[Bb] Everybody's gonna [C] feel alright tonight [F]

Dancing Queen

Andersson / Ulvaeus / Anderson (ABBA), 1976

YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/5_bG7nPc6og

1st Note



INTRO:

[Strum: D-DU-UDU]

C F C F
| x x x x | x x x x | x x x x | x x x x |

POST-CHORUS:

G E7 Am D7

You can dance - you can jive - having the time of your life
F Dm C

See that girl - watch that scene - digging the dancing queen

VERSE 1:

C F

Friday night and the lights are low

C Am

Looking out for the place to go

G Gsus4 G Gsus4

Where they play the right music - getting in the swing

Am G Am G

You come in to look for a king

VERSE 2:

C F

Anybody could be that guy

C Am

Night is young and the music's - high

G Gsus4 G Gsus4

With a bit of rock music - everything is fine

Am G Am G

You're in the mood for a dance

Dm G7

And when you get the chance

FULL CHORUS:

C F C F

You are the dancing queen - young and sweet, only seventeen

C F C

Dancing queen - feel the beat from the tambourine

G E7 Am D7

You can dance - you can jive - having the time of your life

F Dm C

See that girl - watch that scene - digging the dancing queen

VERSE 3:

C F

You're a teaser, you turn them on

C Am

Leave them burning and then you're gone

G Gsus4 G Gsus4

Looking out for another - anyone will do

Am G Am G

You're in the mood for a dance

Dm G7

And when you get the chance

REPEAT FULL CHORUS

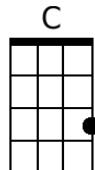
Do You Love Me - The Tremeloes.

INTRO:

[C] You broke my heart [F] cause I couldn't dance..

[G] you didn't even want me a[Am]round.

But now I'm [G] back, to let you know, that I can
really shake 'em down.[G7]



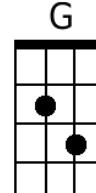
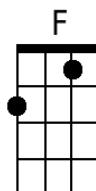
CHORUS:

Do you [C]love me...(I can [F] really [G] move.)

Now, do you [C] love me...(I'm [F] in the [G] groove.)

Ah, do you [C] love me...(do you [F] really [G] love me.)

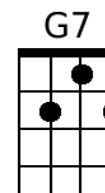
[F] Now that [Fm] I can [G] daaaa[G7]aaaaaa[G]aaance[G7]...
(Watch me now, oh!!)



([C] Push, push) [F] aaah, shake it [G] up, shake it up.

([C] Push, push) yeah, [F] shake it, shake it [G] down.

([C] Push, push) just a [F] little bit of [G] soul, now.[C][G]



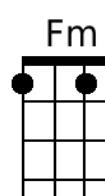
I can [C] Mashed Potato ([F]Mashed Pot[G]ato.)

I can [C] do the Twist ([F]do the [G] Twist.)

Well, now [C]tell me, baby ([F]tell me, [G] baby.)

Do you [C] like it like this ([F] like it like [G] this.)

[G] Tell me, ([G]tell me) oh, [G] tell me...[G7]



Ah, do you [C] love me ([F] do you [G] love me?)

Now, do you [C] love me ([F] do you [G] love me?)

Well, do you [C] love me ([F] do you [G] love me?)

[F] Now that I [Fm] can [G] daaaa[G7]aaaaaa[G]aaance?[G7]

(Watch me now, oh!!)

([C] Push, push) aaah, shake it [F] up, shake it [G] up.

([C] Push, push) yeah, shake it, [F] shake it [G] down.

([C] Push, push) just a [F] little bit of [G] soul, now. [C][G]

([C] Push, push) well, [F] get the rhythm, [G] baby.

([C] Push, push) oh, [F] you're driving me [G] crazy.

([C] Push, push) oh with a [F] little bit of [G] soul, now. [C][G]

I can [C] Mashed Potato ([F] Mashed Pot[G]ato.)

I can [C] do the Twist ([F] do the [G] Twist.)

Well, now [C] tell me, baby ([F] tell me, [G] baby.)

Do you [C] like it like this ([F] like it like [G] this.)

[G] Tell me, ([G7]tell me) oh, [G] tell me...[G7]

([G7]Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh!!!!)

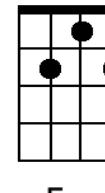
OUTRO:

Ah, do you [C] love me ([F] do you [G] love me?)

Now, do you [C] love me ([F] do you [G] love me?)

Well, do you [C] love me ([F] do you [G] love me?)

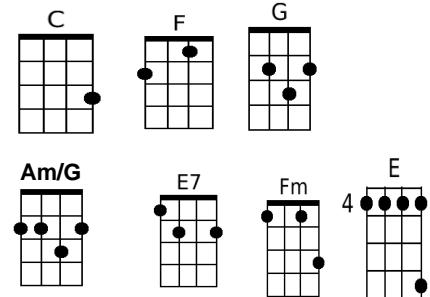
[F] Now that I [Fm] can [C] daaaaaaaaaaaaaance?



Don't Look Back In Anger – Oasis

[intro] (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) Slip inside the (G) eye of your (Am) mind
Don't you (E7) know you might (F) find
(G) A better place to play (C) (Am/G)
(C) You said that (G) you'd never (Am) been
But all the (E7) things that you've (F) seen
(G) Slowly fade away (C) (Am/G)



(F) So I start a (Fm) revolution from my (C) bed
'Cause you (F) said the brains I (Fm) had went to my (C) head
(F) Step outside the (Fm) summertime's in (C) bloom
(G) Stand up beside the fireplace (E7) take that look from off your face
'Cause (Am) you ain't ever (G) gonna burn my (F) heart out (G) (G..)
(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait she (E7) knows it's too (F) late
As we're (G) walking on (C) by (Am/G)
Her (C) soul (G) slides a (Am) way... (E) but don't look (F) back in anger I
(G) heard you (C) say (G) (Am) (E7) (F) (G) (C) (Am/G)

(C) Take me to the (G) place where you (Am) go
Where (E7) nobody (F) knows (G) if it's night or day (C) (Am/G)
(C) Please don't put your (G) life in the (Am) hands
Of a (E7) rock and roll (F) band (G) who'll throw it all away (C) (Am/G)

(F) Gonna start a revo(Fm)lution from my (C) bed
'Cause you (F) said the brains I (Fm) had went to my (C) head
(F) Step outside the (Fm) summertime's in (C) bloom
(G) Stand up beside the fireplace... (E7) take that look from off your face
'Cause (Am) you ain't ever (G) gonna burn my (F) heart out (G) (G...)
(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E7) knows it's too (F) late
As we're (G) walking on (C) by (Am/G)
My (C) soul (G) slides a (Am) way... (E7) but don't look (F) back in anger I
(G) heard you (C) say

[instrumental – same chords as chorus]

(F) (Fm) (C) (C) (F) (Fm) (C) (C)
(F) (Fm) (C) (C) (G) (G) (E7) (E7) (Am) (G) (F) (F) (G) (G)

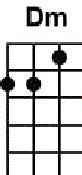
(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E7) knows it's too (F) late
As we're (G) walking on (C) by (Am/G)
Her (C) soul (G) slides a (Am) way... (E7) but don't look (F) back in anger I
(G) heard you (C) say (Am/G)

(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E7) knows it's too (F) late
As we're (G) walking on (C) by (Am/G)
Her (C) soul (G) slides (Am – single strum) away

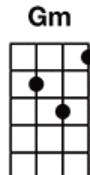
Don't look (F) back in anger
Don't look (Fm) back in anger
I heard you (C) say... (G) (Am) (E7) (F) (G) at least not (C) today

Don't Stop Me Now – Queen

To(F)night... I'm gonna have my(Am)self... a real (Dm)good time
I feel a(Gm)li-i-i-(C)ive
And the (F)world... I'll (F7)turn it inside (Bb)out, yeah
(Gm7)Floating around... in (D)ecstasy... so
(Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now
(Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me cos I'm (Gm)having a good time
(C)Having a good time



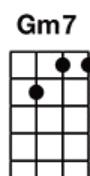
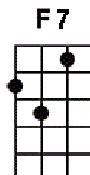
I'm a (F)shooting star leaping through the (Am)sky... like a
Ti(Dm)ger... defying the (Gm)laws of gravit(C)y
I'm a (F)racing car... passing (Am)by... like Lady God(Dm)iva
I'm gonna (Gm)go go go (C)go... there's no stopping (F)me



[pre-chorus and chorus]

I'm (F7)burning through the (Bb)sky, yeah
Two (Gm7)hundred degrees that's why they (D)call me Mr Faren(Gm)heit
I'm (D)travelling at the speed of (Gm)light
I wanna make a (Gm)supersonic man out of (C)you

(F)Don't (Gm)stop (Am)me (Dm)now
I'm having such a (Gm)good time
I'm (C)having a ball
(F)Don't (Gm)stop (Am)me (Dm)now
If you wanna have a (Gm)good time
Just (D)give me a call
(Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now
 (Cos I'm (Gm)having a good time)
(Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now
 (Yes I'm (Gm)having a good time)
I (C)don't want to stop at (Eb)all...



Yeah I'm a (F)rocket ship on my way to (Am)Mars
On a col(Dm)ision course... I'm a (Gm)satellite
I'm (C)out of control
I'm a (F)sex machine ready to re(Am)load
Like an (Dm)atom bomb... about to (Gm)oh-oh-oh-(C)oh ex(F)plode
I'm (F7)burning through the (Bb)sky yeah
Two (Gm7)hundred degrees, that's why they (D)call me Mr Faren(Gm)heit
I'm (D)travelling at the speed of (Gm)light
I wanna make a (Gm)supersonic woman of (C)you [stop]

(N/C) Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me (hey hey hey)
Don't stop me, don't stop me (ooh, ooh, ooh)
Don't stop me, don't stop me (have a good time, good time)
Don't stop me, don't stop me, ohhhh

(F) (Am) (Dm) (Gm) (C) x2

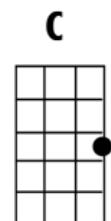
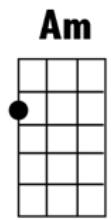
[repeat box]

(F) La da da da (Am)dah da da da (Dm)haa ha da (Gm)da ha ha haa (C)

Don't Think Twice It's Alright (Bob Dylan)

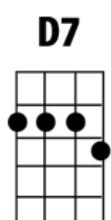
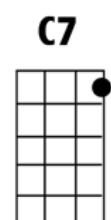
Intro: **C G Am Am F F C G**

It [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, [Am] babe
[F] [F] If you don't know by [C] now [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, [Am] babe
[D7] [D7] It'll never do some- [G] how [G7]
When your [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn
[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone
[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on
But [C] don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right



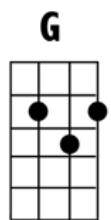
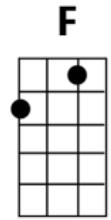
C G Am Am F F C G

It [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, [Am] babe
[F] [F] That light I never [C] knowed [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, [Am] babe
[D7] [D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G] road [G7]
Still I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say
To [F] try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay
[C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any- [F] way
So [C] don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right



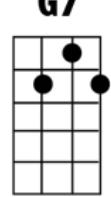
C G Am Am F F C G

It [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, [Am] gal
[F] [F] Like you never did be- [C] fore [G]
It [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, [Am] gal
[D7] [D7] I can't hear you any- [G] more [G7]
I'm a- [C] thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the [C7] way down the road
I [F] once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told
I [C] give her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul
But [C] don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right



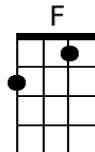
C G Am Am F F C G

I'm [C] walkin' down that [G] long, lonesome [Am] road, [Am] babe
[F] [F] Where I'm bound, I can't [C] tell [G]
But [C] goodbye's [G] too good a [Am] word, [Am] gal
[D7] [D7] So I'll just say fare thee [G] well [G7]
I [C] ain't sayin' you [C7] treated me unkind
You [F] could have done better but [D7] I don't mind
[C] You just kinda [G] wasted my [Am] precious [F] time
But [C] don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right

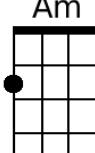


Downtown – Petula Clark

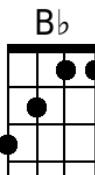
[F] When you're a[Am]lone and life is [Bb] making you [C7] lonely
You can [F] always [Am] go... [Bb] Down [C7] Town.
[F] When you've got [Am] worries all the noise and the [C7] hurry
Seems to [F] help I [Am] know... [Bb] Down [C7] Town.



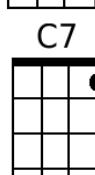
Just [F] listen to the music of the [Dm] traffic in the city
[F] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Dm] neon signs are pretty
[C] How can you lose?



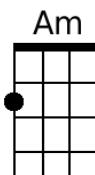
[Bb] The lights are much brighter there
you can for [G7] get all your troubles, forget all your cares and go
[F] Down [Am] Town, [Bb] Things will be [C7] great when you're
[F] Down [Am] Town, [Bb] No finer [C7] place for sure
[F] Down [Am] Town, [Bb] Everything's [C7] waiting for [F] you. [C7]



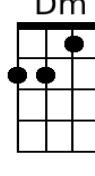
[F] Don't hang a[Am]round and let your [Bb] problems sur[C7]round you
There are [F] movie [Am] shows... [Bb] Down [C7] Town.
[F] Maybe you [Am] know some little [Bb] places [C7] to go to
where they [F] never [Am] close... [Bb] Down [C7] Town.



Just [F] listen to the rhythm of a [Dm] gentle bossa nova
[F] You'll be dancing with 'em too be[Dm]fore the night is over
[C] Happy again.

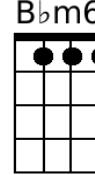


[Bb] The lights are much brighter there
you can for [G7] get all your troubles, forget all your cares so go -
[F] Down [Am] Town, [Bb] Where all the [C7] lights are bright
[F] Down [Am] Town, [Bb] waiting for you [C7] tonight
[F] Down [Am] Town, [Bb] you're gonna [C7] be alright [F] now [C7]



([Bb] Down [C7] Town.... [Bb] Down [C7] Town)

And [F] you may find somebody kind to [Dm] help and understand you
[F] Someone who is just like you and [Dm] needs a gentle hand to
[C] guide them along.



[Bb] So maybe I'll see you there
we can for [G7] get all our troubles, forget all our cares so go
[F] Down [Am] Town, [Bb] Things will be [C7] great when you're
[F] Down [Am] Town, [Bb] don't wait a [C7] minute more
[F] Down [Am] Town [Bb] Everything is [C7] waiting for [F] you [Bbm6] [F]

Drift Away Dobie Gray

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gr_eVcCAUXo (play along with capo at 4th fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: A | 2 5 7 5 2 - - [G]
E | 3 3 3 3 3 3
C | - - - - 0 0

[C] Day after day I'm more con[G]fused
[C] Yet I look for the [D] light through the pouring [G] rain
[C] You know that's a game that I hate to [G] lose
[Am] And I'm feelin' the strain [C] ain't it a shame

Chorus: *Oh [G] give me the beat boys and free my soul
I [D] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [C] drift away
Oh [G] give me the beat boys and free my soul
I [D] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [C] drift away*

Repeat intro

[C] Beginning to think that I'm wastin' [G] time
[C] I don't under[D]stand the things I [G] do
[C] The world outside looks so un[G]kind
[Am] And I'm countin' on you [C] to carry me through

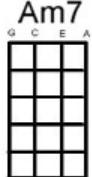
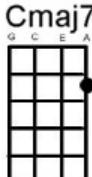
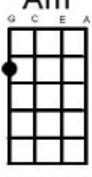
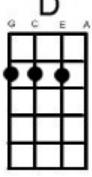
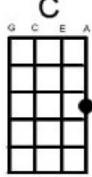
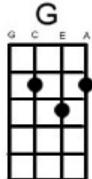
Repeat chorus

Repeat intro

[Am] And when my mind is free
[C] You know a melody can [G] move me
[Am] And when I'm feelin' blue
[C] The guitar's comin' through to [D] soothe me
[C] Thanks for the joy that you've given [G] me
[C] I want you to [D] know I believe in your [G] song
[C] Rhythm and rhyme and harmon[G]y
[Am] You help me along [C] makin' me strong

Repeat chorus acapella with hand claps

Repeat chorus and finish with [C] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [G]



Ever Fallen in Love – Buzzcocks*

[intro]

(Dm) | (Dm) (C) | (Dm) | (Dm) (C) | (F) | (F)
(Dm) | (Dm) (C) | (Dm) | (Dm) (C) | (F) | (F)

You (Dm)spurn my natural emotions (C)
You (Dm)make me feel I'm dirt... and (C)I'm (F)hurt (F)
And (Dm)if I start a commotion (C)
I (Dm)run the risk of losing you and (C)that's (F)worse (F)

[chorus]

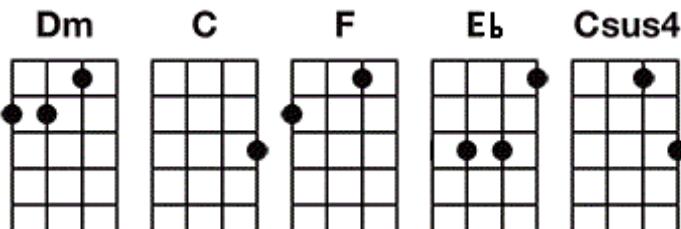
Ever (Dm)fallen in love with (C)someone
Ever fallen in (Dm)love
In love with (C)someone
Ever fallen in (Eb)love
In love with some(Bb)one
You shouldn't've fallen in (C)love with?
(Csus4) (C) | (C) (C) (Csus4) (C)

I (Dm)can't see much of a future (C)
Un(Dm)less we find out what's to blame... what (C)a
(F)shame (F)
And we (Dm)won't be together much longer (C)
Un(Dm)less we realise that we are (C)the (F)same (F)

[chorus]

You dis(Dm)turb my natural emotions (C)
You (Dm)make me feel I'm dirt (C) and I'm (F)hurt (F)
And (Dm)if I start a commotion (C)
I'll (Dm)only end up losing you (C), and that's (F)worse (F)

[chorus x 2]



Fade To Grey/The Model - VISAGE/KRAFTWERK

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

[G] [Bm] / Devenir Gris / /| [Em] [Em]

[G] [Bm] / Devenir Gris / /| [Em] [Em]

[Am] One man on a lonely platform

[C] One Case sitting [Em] by his side

[Am] Two eyes staring cold and silent

[C] Shows fear as he [Em] turns to hide [Em] [Em]

[G] Ahh [Bm] ahhh We Fade to [Em] Grey (Fade to Grey) [Em]

[G] Ahh [Bm] ahhh We Fade to [Em] Grey (Fade to Grey) [Em]

[Em] She's a model and she's [Bm] looking good

[Em] La la la la [Bm] la la la

[Em] I'd like to take her home that's [Bm] understood.

[Em] La la la la [Bm] la la la

[Em] She plays hard to get, she smiles from [Bm] time to time.

[Em] La la la la [Bm] la la la

[Em] It only takes a camera to [Bm] change her mind.

[Em] La la la la [Bm] la la la Hey!

[G] [F#m] [D] [D]

[G] [F#m] [B7] [B7]

[G] Ahh [Bm] ahhh We Fade to [Em] Grey (Fade to Grey) [Em]

[G] Ahh [Bm] ahhh We Fade to [Em] Grey (Fade to Grey) [Em]

[Am] feel the rain like an English summer

[C] hear the notes from a [Em] distant song

[Am] stepping out from a back drop poster

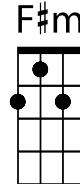
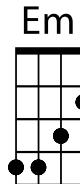
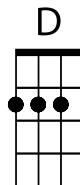
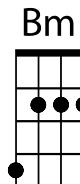
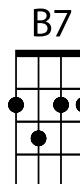
[C] wishing life wouldn't [Em] be so long [Em] [Em]

[G] Ahh [Bm] ahhh We Fade to [Em] Grey (Fade to Grey) [Em]

[G] Ahh [Bm] ahhh We Fade to [Em] Grey (Fade to Grey) [Em]

[G] [F#m] [D] [D]

[G] [F#m] [B7] [B7] [Em!]



Feel It Still - Portugal. The Man

Intro: [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Am] [Am]

Strum pattern: Down, Tap-
Down, Pause, Tap
throughout

Can't keep my hands to my [Am]self [Am]

[C] Think I'll dust 'em off, [C] put 'em back up on the [Dm] shelf

In case my [Dm] little baby girl is in [Am] need

Am I [Am] coming out of left field?

[Am] Ooh woo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks, now

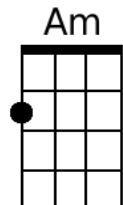
[C] I been feeling it since [C] 1966, now

[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I feel it [Am] still [Am]

[Am] Ooh woo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks, now

[C] Let me kick it like it's [C] 1986, now

[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I feel it [Am] still

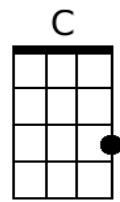


[Am] Got another mouth to [Am] feed [Am]

[C] Leave her with a baby sitter, [C] mama, call the grave digger [Dm]

[Dm] Gone with the fallen [Am] leaves

Am I [Am] coming out of left field?



[Am] Ooh woo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks, now

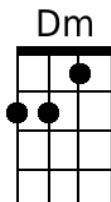
[C] I been feeling it since [C] 1966, now

[Dm] Might've had your fill, [Dm] but you feel it [Am] still [Am]

[Am] Ooh woo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks, now

[C] Let me kick it like it's [C] 1986, now

[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I feel it [Am] still



[Am] We could fight a war for [F] peace [Dm] (Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now)

[Am] Give in to that easy living

[Am] Goodbye to my hopes and [F] dreams – start [Dm] flipping for my ene[Am]mies

[Am] We could wait until the [F] walls come [Dm] down (Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now)

It's [Am] time to give a little to the [Am] kids in the middle, but [F] oh 'til it falls

[Dm] Won't bother me [Am] [Am]

[F] Is it coming? [Dm] Is it coming?

[Am] Is it coming? [Am] Is it coming?

[F] Is it coming? [Dm] Is it coming [Am] back? [Am]

[Am] Ooh woo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks, yeah

Your [C] love is an abyss for my [C] heart to eclipse, now

[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I feel it [Am] still [Am]

[Am] Ooh woo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks, now

[C] I've been feeling it since [C] 1966, now

[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I feel it [Am] still [Am]

[Am] Ooh woo, I'm a [Am] rebel just for kicks, now

[C] Let me kick it like it's [C] 1986, now

[Dm] Might be over [Dm] now, but I feel it [Am] still

Might've had your [Am] fill, but you feel it [Am] still

Find My Love - Fairground Attraction

RIFF (Once)

```
|----0-----0-0--| |--0-2-0---0-0-2-2-0-|
|-0-3---3-0-3-3---3| |3-----3-----|
|-----| |-----|
|-----| |-----|
```

(Then with single chord strum)

C	G
----0-----0-0--	--0-2-0---0-0-2-2-0-
-0-3---3-0-3-3---3	3-----3-----
-----	-----
-----	-----

[C] Cats are crying, gates are slammin', the wind is howling round the [G7] house tonight
 [G] I'm as lonely as a boat, out on the sea, when the [G7] night is black, and the [C] tide is high

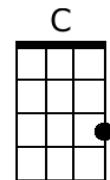
[F] Oh, on nights like these

[C] Feel like falling to my knees

[G] Feel like calling heaven, [G7] ple—e—e—e— [G] -ase

Find my [C] love, find my [G] love

Find my [C] love, find my [G] love



[C] Oh well I, turn the dial on my radio, trying to find an [G7] all-night station
 [G] Want to hear a song I know, a [G7] song about my [C] situation

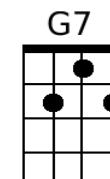
[F] Oh, on nights like these

[C] Feel like falling to my knees

[G] Feel like calling heaven, [G7] ple—e—e—e— [G] -ase

Find my [C] love, find my [G] love

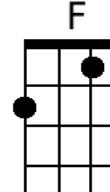
Find my [C] love, find my [G] love



[F] Somewhere out there, [G] There must be, a [C] boy, for this [Am] girl

[F] Could be anywhere, [G] could be next door

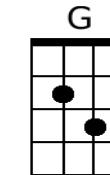
[Dm] Or the other, [G7] side of the world!



[C] Call up the radio, give them my number, Tell them to put it [G7] out on the air

There [G] must be someone, there must be someone like me

Sitting [G7] lonely as a [C] boat out there



[F] Oh, on nights like these

[C] Feel like falling to my knees

[G] Feel like calling heaven, [G7] ple—e—e—e— [G] -ase

Find my [C] love, find my [G] love

Find my [C] love, find my [G] love

REPEAT RIFF (with Single chord strum]

[C!] [G7!]

REPEAT RIFF (with Single chord strum]

[C!] [G!]

[C!]

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

by Sam Lewis, Young, and Henderson

Intro: [C-E7-A7(x2)-D7-G7-C-G7]

[C]Five foot two, [E7]eyes of blue
But [A7]oh! what those five foot could do,
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]girl? [G7]
[C]Turned up nose, [E7]turned down hose
[A7]Never had no other beaus.
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]girl?

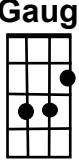
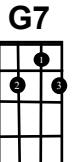
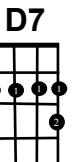
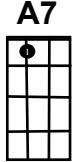
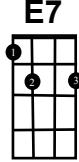
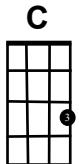
Bridge:

Now if you [E7]run into a five foot two,
[A7]Covered in fur,
[D7]Diamond rings and all those things,
[G7]Betcha' life it [D7]isn't [G7]her,

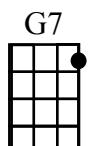
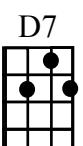
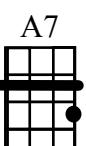
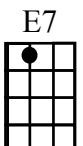
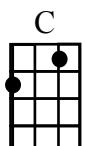
[Gaug]But...

[C]Could she love, [E7]could she woo?
[A7]Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]girl?

Soprano



Baritone
Chords



Five Foot Two (Instrumental Verse)

C C+g C E7 E7+g# E7 A7 A7+g A7 A7+g A7 A7

Five foot two Eyes of blue but oh what those five foot can do

A7+g D7 Bm7 D7 Bm7 Dm G7 C G7

Has an - ny bod - dy sen my gal 1 Bar 1 Bar

C C+g C E7 E7+g# E7 A7 A7+g A7 A7+g A7 A7

A7+g D7 Bm7 D7 Bm7 Dm G7 C

2 Bars

E7 E7+c E7 E7 E7+c E7 A7 A7+b A7

If you run in - to five foot two covered in fur

D7 Bm7 D7 D7 Bm7 D7 Dm G7 Dm G7 Gaug

Dia-mond fings and all those things betcha life it isn't her but

C C+g C E7 E7+g# E7 A7 A7+g A7 A7+g A7 A7

A7+g D7 Bm7 D7 Bm7 Dm G7 C

1 Bar

Flaws – Bastille

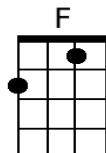
when [F] all of your flaws and all of my flaws are [C] laid one by [F] one
[F] wonderful part of the mess we made

we pick [C] ourselves undone [F]

[F] all of your flaws and all of my flaws, they lie [C] there hand in hand [F]

[F] ones we've inherited ones that we learn

they [C] pass from man to [F] man

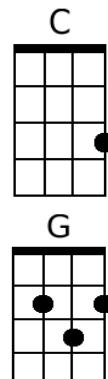


there's a [Am] hole in my [C] soul

I can't [F] fill it, I can't fill [G] it

and there's a [Am] hole in my [C] soul

can you [F] fill it? can you fill [G] it?



[Chorus]

[C] you have always [F] worn you [G] flaws upon your [Am] sleeve

and [C] I have always [F] buried them [G] deep beneath the [C] ground

dig them [F] out

let's [C] finish what we [G] started

dig them [F] out

So [C] nothing's left un[G]touched

[F] all of your flaws and all of my flaws, they [C] may have been ex[F]umed

[F] we'll see that we need them to [C] be who we are

[F] without them we'd be doomed

there's a [Am] hole in my [C] soul

I can't [F] fill it, I can't fill [G] it

and there's a [Am] hole in my [C] soul

can you [F] fill it? can you fill [G] it?

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

when [F] all of your flaws and all of my flaws are coun[C]ted X2

[Chorus]

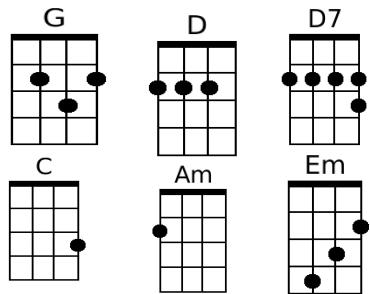
[F] All of your flaws and all of my flaws [C] are laid out one by [F] one

[F] Look at the wonderful mess that we've [C]made we pick ourselves un[F]done.

Half Man Half Biscuit <http://www.hmhb.co.uk/>

Track: For What Is Chatteris...

G /// D / D7 / Rpt x2



G D

One way system, smooth and commendable, Go by bus, they're highly dependable

C Am D

The swings in the park for the kids have won awards. The clean streets, acknowledged in the
Lords

G Em

But what's a park if you can't see a linnet, A timetable if your journey's infinite

Am D

My bag's packed and I'm leaving in a minute, For what is Chatteris without you in it?

G /// D / D7 / Rpt x2

G D

Car crime's low, the gun crime's lower, The town hall band's CD, it's a grower

C Am D

You never hear of folk getting knocked on the bonce, Although there was a drive by shouting
once

G Em

But there's a brass band everywhere, And I don't drive, so I don't care

Am D

And as a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square, What's Chatteris if you're not there?

Em /// C /// G /// D / D7 / Rpt x2

G /// D / D7 / Rpt x2

G Em

Like a game-bird reserve short on pheasants, Weavers' cottages devoid of tenants

Am D

A market town that lacks quintessence, That's Chatteris without your presence

G D

Three good butchers, two fine chandlers, An indoor pool and a first class cake shop

C Am D

OFSTED plaudits, envy of the fens, Prick barriers at both ends

G

But what's Chatteris if you're not there?

Em

What's Chatteris if you're not there?

Am

What's Chatteris if you're not there?

D

What's Chatteris if you're not there?

G

What's Chatteris if you're not there?

Em

What's Chatteris if you're not there?

Am D G / D / G / D / G / D / G D7 G

I may as well be in Ely or St. Ives

Free fallin – Tom Petty

[Intro]

D / Dsus Dsus / D / Asus
D / Dsus Dsus / D / Asus

D Dsus Dsus D Asus

and the good girls are home with broken hearts

[Verse]

D Dsus Dsus D Asus
she's a good girl, loves her mama

D Dsus Dsus D Asus
loves Je-sus and America too

D Dsus Dsus D Asus
she's a good girl, crazy 'bout Elvis

D Dsus Dsus D Asus
loves hors-es and her boy - friend too

[Instrumental]

D / Dsus Dsus / D / Asus

[Verse]

D Dsus Dsus D Asus
it's a long day livin' in Reseda
D Dsus Dsus D Asus
there's a free-way runnin' through the yard
D Dsus Dsus D Asus
and I'm a bad boy, cause I don't even miss her
D Dsus Dsus D Asus
I'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

[Chorus]

D - Dsus Dsus - D - Asus
now I'm free
D - Dsus Dsus - D - Asus
free fall-in'
D - Dsus Dsus - D - Asus
ya I'm free
D - Dsus Dsus - D - Asus
free fall-in'

[Verse]

D Dsus Dsus D Asus
all the vampires walkin' through the valley
D Dsus Dsus D Asus
move west down Ventura Boulevard
D Dsus Dsus D Asus
all the bad boys are standing in the shadows

[Chorus]

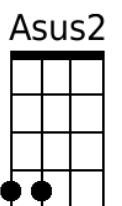
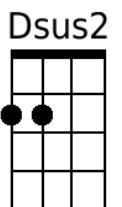
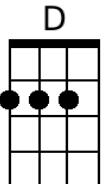
D - Dsus Dsus - D - Asus
now I'm free

D - Dsus Dsus - D - Asus
free fall-in'

D - Dsus Dsus - D - Asus
ya I'm free
D - Dsus Dsus - D - Asus
free fall-in'

[Instrumental]

D / Dsus Dsus / D / Asus
D / Dsus Dsus / D / Asus



[Verse]

D Dsus Dsus D Asus
I wanna glide down over Mulholland
D Dsus Dsus D Asus
I wanna write her name in the sky
D Dsus Dsus D Asus
gonna free fall out into nothin'
D Dsus Dsus D Asus
gonna leave this world for a while

[Chorus]

D - Dsus Dsus - D - Asus
and I'm free
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)
D - Dsus Dsus - D - Asus
free fall-in'
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)

D - Dsus Dsus - D - Asus
ya I'm free
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)
D - Dsus Dsus - D - Asus
free fall-in'
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)

All Right Now/Wishing Well Medley - Free

118 bpm, Key of A

Main riff: [A] [D-A] [D] [D] [A] [A] [D-A] [Dsus2] [D] [A]

[A] There she stood in [D] the [A] street

[Dsus2] Smiling from her head to her [A] feet

I said "[A] Hey, what [D] is [A] this"

[Dsus2] Now baby, [A] maybe she's in need of a [A] kiss

I said " [A] Hey, what's [D] your [A] name baby"

[D] Maybe we can see things the [A] same

Now don't you [D] wait or hesi[A]tate

Let's [Dsus2] move before they raise the parking [A] rate

[A] All [D] right [A] now baby, it's [D] all right [A] now x2

I took her [A] home to [D] my [A] place

[Dsus2] Watching every move on her [A] face

She said "[A]Look, what's [D] your [A] game baby

[D] Are you tryin' to put me to [A] shame?"

said [D] "slow, don't go so [A] fast,

[D] Don't you think that love will [A] last?"

She said " [A] Love, Lord a[D]bove,

[Dsus2] Now you're tryin' to trick me, in [A] love"

[A] All [D] right [A] now baby, it's [D] all right [A] now x2

Riff for Wishing Well [Gsus4!]

[Em] Take off your hat, kick off your shoes

I [C] know you ain't [D] goin' any- [Em] where

[Em] Run 'round the town singin' your blues

I [C] know you ain't [D] goin' any- [Em] where

You've[C] always [D] been a [Em] good friend of mine,

But you're [C] always sayin' "Fare- [Em] well"

And the [C] only [D] time that [Em] you're satisfied

Is with your [C] feet in the [D] wishing [Em] well.

Main riff. Riff for Wishing Well. [Gsus4!]

[Em] Throw down your gun, you might shoot yourself...

Or is [C] that what you're [D] tryin' to [Em] do?

[Em] Put up a fight you believe to be right

And [C] someday the [D] sun will shine [Em] through.

You've [C] always [D] got [Em] something to hide

[C] Something you just can't [Em] tell

And the [C] only [D] time that [Em] you're satisfied

Is with your [C] feet in the [D] wishing [Em] well

[Gsus4!] [G!]

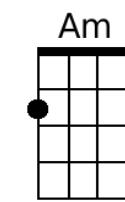
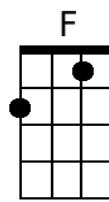
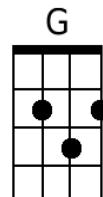
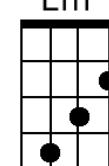
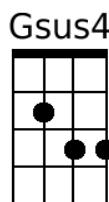
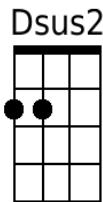
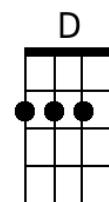
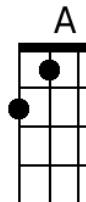
And I [F] know what [G] you're wishing [Am] for

[F] Love in a [G] peaceful [Am] world

Riff for Wishing Well under the last two lines

[F] Love in a [G] peaceful [Am] world x2

[G!]



Riff for Wishing Well

```
-| 75-----|-----| 75-----|2-----|
-| --75---| 75-----|--75---|3-----|
-| -----| --74---|-----|2-----|
-| -----|-----|-----|-----|
```

Galway Girl

A-----| -0-0-0-2-3-2-0-----| -----0-0-----| -----|
 E-----| -----3-0 | 3-----3-0-1-0---0 | -----0-1-0-----|
 C-0-2-4-2-0--2-4-4-2-4-2-0-----| -----2-----| 2-2-2-----2-0-0-----|
 G-----| -----|

A---0---0-----1-2-3-2-0- | -----0-0-----| -----|
 E-----| -----1-0-1-----| -----0-1-0-0-----| -----0-1-0-----|
 C-----| -----2-2-2-----| -----2-----| 2-2-2-----2-0-0-----|
 G-0---0---0-----| -0-0-0-----| 0-----0-----|

C	C	F	C	Am,G	F,C	G	C
---	---	---	---	------	-----	---	---

Well, I [C]took a stroll on the old long walk
 of a day -l-ay-l-[F]ay
 I [Am]met a little [G]girl and we [F]stopped to [C]talk
 of a fine soft [G]day ---- I ---- [C!-stop]ay
 And I ask you, [C]friend, what's a [F]fella to [C]do?
 Cause her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue.
 And I [F]knew right [C]then I'd be [F]takin' a [C]whirl
 'Round the [Am]Salthill [G]Prom with a [F]Galway [C]girl [C]

C	C	F	C	Am,G	F,C	G	C
---	---	---	---	------	-----	---	---

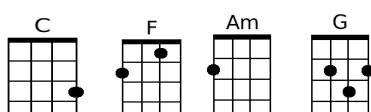
We were [C]halfway there when the rain came down
 of a day -l-ay-l- [F]ay
 And she [Am]asked me [G]up to her [F]flat down- [C]town
 of a fine soft [G]day ---- I ---- [C!-stop]ay
 And I ask you, [C]friend, what's a [F]fella to [C]do
 Cause her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue.
 So I [F]took her [C]hand and I [F]gave her a [C]twirl
 And I [Am]lost my [G]heart to a [F]Galway [C]girl [C]



C	C	F	C	Am,G	F,C	G	C
C	C	F	C	Am,G	F,C	G	C
F	F	C	G	Am,G	F,C	G	C

When [C]I woke up I was all alone, of a day -l-ay-l-[F]ay
 With a [Am]broken [G]heart and a [F]ticket [C]home
 of a fine soft [G]day ---- I ---- [C!-stop]ay
 And I ask you [C]now, tell me [F]what would you [C]do
 If her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue
 I've [F]traveled a- [C]round all [F]over this [C]world
 And I [Am]ain't seen [G]nothin' like a [F]Galway [C]girl [C]

C	C	F	C	Am,G	F,C	G	C
C	C	F	C	Am,G	F,C	G	C
F	F	C	G	Am,G	F,C	G	C.....

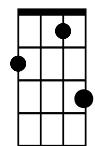


...slowing.....

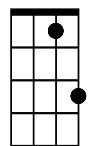
Golden Brown



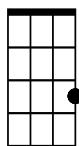
Alt F



Csus4



C



[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x 3 *Instead of C play riff*
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]
[Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7]

[Dm] Golden [Am7] Brown, [Dm] texture like [Am7] sun
[Dm] Lays me [Am7] down, [Dm] with my mind [Am7] she runs
[Dm] throughout the [Am7] night [Dm] no need to [Am7] fight
[Dm] Never a [Am7] frown [Dm] with golden [Am7] brown

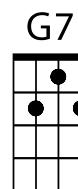
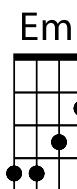
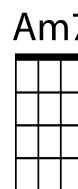
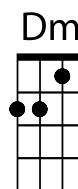
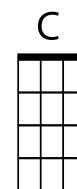
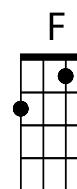
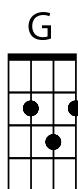
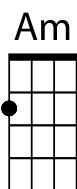
[Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7]

[Dm] Every [Am7] time, [Dm] just like the [Am7] last
[Dm] On her [Am7] ship [Dm] tied to the [Am7] mast
[Dm] To distant [Am7] lands [Dm] takes both my [Am7] hands
[Dm] Never a [Am7] frown [Dm] with golden [Am7] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3 *Instead of C play riff*
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]
[Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7]

[Dm] Golden [Am7] Brown, [Dm] finer temp[Am7]tress
[Dm] Through the [Am7] ages [Dm] she's heading [Am7] west
[Dm] From far a[Am7]way [Dm] stays for a [Am7] day
[Dm] Never a [Am7] frown [Dm] with golden [Am7] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3 *Instead of C play riff*
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]
[Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7]
[Am] [Em] [F] [G7] x2
[Am] [Em] [F] [G7] [Am!]



Handbags and Gladrags Rod Stewart

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rkHF-XBCrMo> (play along with capo at 3rd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

[G] [G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4] x 3

[G] Ever see a [G7] blind man cross the [Csus2] road

[Dadd4] Trying to make the other [G] side [G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4]

[G] Ever see a [G7] young girl growing [Csus2] old

[Dadd4] Trying to make herself a [G] bride [G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4]

[Em] So what becomes of [D] you my love

[G] When they have finally [A] stripped you of

The [C5] handbags and the gladrags

That your [D7sus4] Grandad had to [D7] sweat so you could [G] buy

[G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4] [G] [G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4]

[G] Once I was a [G7] young man

[Csus2] And all I thought I [Dadd4] had to do was [G] smile

[G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4]

[G] You are still a [G7] young girl

And you [Csus2] bought every[Dadd4]thing in [G] style

[G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4]

[Em] But once you think you're [D] in you're out

'[G] Cos you don't mean a [A] single thing without

The [C5] handbags and the gladrags

That your [D7sus4] Grandad had to [D7] sweat so you could [G] buy

[G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4] [G] [Dadd4] [G] [Dadd4].....

[G] Sing a song of [G7] sixpence for your [Csus2] sake

[Dadd4] And take a bottle full of [G] rye [G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4]

[G] Four and twenty [G7] blackbirds in a [Csus2] cake

And [Dadd4] bake them all in a [G] pie [G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4]

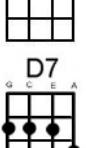
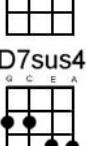
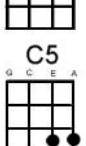
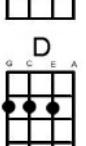
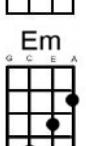
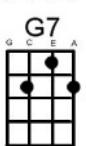
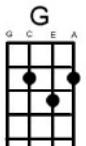
[Em] They told me you missed [D] school today

[G] So what I suggest you just [A] throw them all away

The [C5] handbags and the gladrags

That your [D7sus4] poor old Grandad [D7] had to sweat to [G] buy you

[G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4] [G] [G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4] [G]



Hang on little tomato – Pink martini

F Eaug F Eaug
The sun has left and forgotten me
F Eaug F
It's dark, I cannot see
Bb
Why does this rain pour down
Bbm
I'm gonna drown
F G7 C7
In a sea
C
Of deep confusion

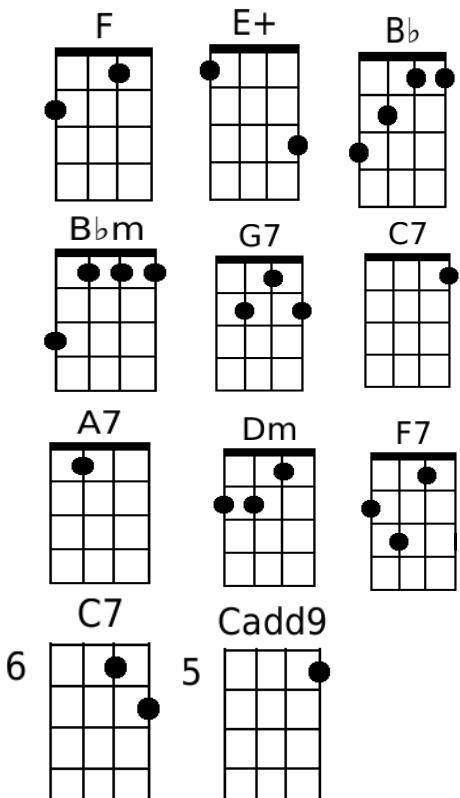
F Eaug F Eaug
Somebody told me, I don't know who
F Eaug F
Whenever you are sad and blue
F A7 Dm
And you're feelin' all alone and left behind
Bb Bbm F F7

Just take a look inside and you'll find
Bb Bbm
You gotta hold on, hold on through the night
F F7
Hang on, things will be all right
G7
Even when it's dark
G7
And not a bit of sparkling
C7* Cadd9
Sing-song sunshine from above
C C7
Spreading rays of sunny love

Bb Bbm
Just hang on, hang on to the vine
F F7
Stay on, soon you'll be divine
G7
If you start to cry, look up to the sky
C7* Cadd9
Something's coming up ahead
C c7
To turn your tears to dew instead

F Eaug F Eaug
And so I hold on to his advice
F F7 Bb Bbm
When change is hard and not so nice
F A7 Dm G7
You listen to your heart the whole night through
Bb Bbm C F
Your sunny someday will come one day soon to you

F = 2010
Eaug = 1003
Bb = 3211
Bbm – 3111
G7 – 0212
C7 = 0001
A7 = 0100
Dm = 2210
F7 = 2310
C7* = 0067
Cadd9 = 0005



Havana - Camila Cabello

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Gm]/[Eb]/[D]/[D]/ x2

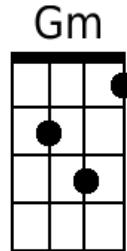
CHORUS

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na [D]

Half of my [D] heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na [D]

He took me [D] back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na [D]

All of my [D] heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana



There's [Eb] somethin' 'bout his [D] manners [D]

He [Gm] didn't walk up with that [Eb] "how you do-[D]in'?" [D]

He [Gm] said there's a lot of girls [Eb] I can do with [D]/[D]

I'm [Gm] doin' forever [Eb] in a mi-[D]nute [D]

[Gm] Papa says he got [Eb] malo in [D] him

He [D] got me feelin' like

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo

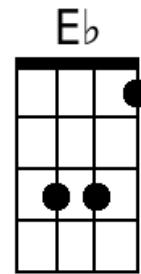
I [D] knew it when I [Gm] met him

I [Eb] loved him when I [D] left him [D] got me feelin' like

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo

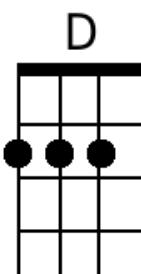
And [D] then I had to [Gm] tell him

I [Eb] had to go-[D] o, oh na-na-na-na-na



CHORUS

My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]vana [D]



[Gm] Jef-[Eb]frey just gradu-[D]ated fresh on [D] campus mmm [Gm]

[Eb] Fresh out East At-[D]lanta with no [D] manners damn [Gm]

[Eb] Bump on her [D] bumper like a [D] traffic jam

[Gm] Hey [Eb] I was quick to [D] pay that girl like [D] Uncle Sam

[Gm] She back it on [Eb] me, shawty [D] cravin' on me, get to [D] diggin' on me

[Gm] She waited on [Eb] me, shawty [D] cakin' on me, got the [D] bacon on me

[Gm] This is history in the [Eb] makin' on me

[D] Point blank close [D] range, that be

[Gm] If it cost a milli-[Eb]on, that's me

[D] I was gettin' mula, man they feel me

CHORUS

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo [D]

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-oo-[D]oo, take me [D] back to my

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na [D]

Half of my [D] heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na [D]

He took me [D] back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na [D]

All of my [D] heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana

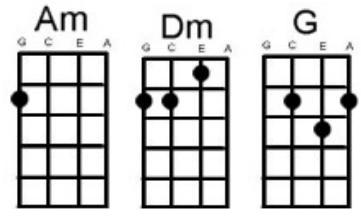
My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]vana, Ha-[D]vana oo-na-[Gm]na

Henry Lee Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QzmMB8dTwGs> (play along in this key)

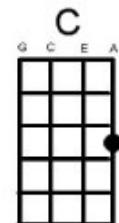
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Am] Get down get down little Henry Lee
And stay all night with [Dm] me
You won't find a girl in this damn world
That will compare with [Am] me



Chorus: *And the [G] wind did howl and the wind did blow*

[C] La la la la la [Am] La la la la lee
A [Dm] little bird lit down on Henry [Am] Lee



[Am] I can't get down and I won't get down
And stay all night with [Dm] thee
For the girl I have in that merry green land
I love far better than [Am] thee

Chorus

[Am] She leaned herself against a fence
Just for a kiss or [Dm] two
And with a little pen-knife held in her hand
She plugged him through and [Am] through

Chorus

[Am] Come take him by his lilly white hands
Come take him by his [Dm] feet
And throw him in this deep deep well
Which is more than one hundred [Am] feet

Chorus

[Am] Lie there lie there little Henry Lee
Till the flesh drops from your [Dm] bones
For the girl you have in that merry green land
Can wait forever for you to come [Am] home

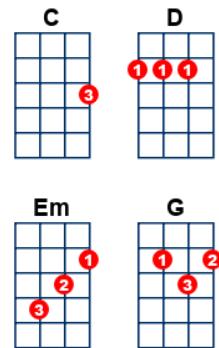
Chorus x 4

Hey Soul Sister

artist:Train , writer:Patrick Monahan, Amund Bjørklund, and Espen Lind

Train: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kVpv8-5XWOI> (in E)

[G] [G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay
Your [G] lipstick stains [D] on the front lobe of my [Em] left side brains [C]
I knew I wouldn't for[G]et you
And so I went and [D] let you blow my [Em] mind [C] [D]
Your [G] sweet moonbeam
[D] The smell of you in every [Em] single dream I [C] dream
I knew when we co[G]llided you're the one I have de[D]cided
Who's one of my [Em] kind [C] [D]



[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo
The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know
[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]
To[G]night [G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay

[G] Just in time [D] I'm so glad you have a [Em] one track mind like [C] me
You gave my love dir[G]ection a game show love co[D]nnection
We can't de[Em]ny [C] [D]
I'm [G] so obsessed [D] my heart is bound to beat
Right [Em] outta my untrimmed [C] chest I believe in [G] you
Like a virgin you're Ma[D]onna
And I'm always gonna [Em] wanna blow your [C] mind [D]

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo
The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know
[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]
To[G]night

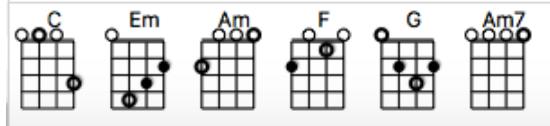
[G] The way you can't cut a rug [D] watching you's the only drug I [Em] need
You're so gangster I'm so thug you're the [C] only one I'm dreaming of you [G] see
I can be myself now fina[D]lly in fact there's nothing I can't [Em] be
I want the world to see you [C] be with [D] me

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo
The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know
[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do to[D]night

[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]
To[G]night Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay [D]
To[G]night Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay [D]
To[G]night

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Hey There Delilah – Plain White Tees



[C] [Em] [C] [Em]

[C] Hey there, Delilah,
What's it [Em] like in New York city?
I'm a [C] thousand miles away,
But girl [Em] tonight you look so pretty
Yes, you [Am] do
[F] Times Square can't [G] shine as bright as
[Am] you
I swear, it's [G] true

[C] Hey there, Delilah,
Don't you [Em] worry about the distance
I'm right [C] there if you get lonely
Give this [Em] song another listen,
Close your [Am] eyes
[F] Listen to my [G] voice, it's my dis[Am]
guise
I'm by your [G] side

[C] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me
[C] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me [Am7]
[C] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me
[C] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me [Am7]
[Am] What you do to me

[C] Hey there, Delilah,
I know [Em] times are gettin' hard
But just [C] believe me, girl,
Someday I'll pay the [Em] bills with this
guitar
We'll have it [Am] good
[F] We'll have the [G] life we knew we[Am]
would
My word is [G] good

[C] Hey there, Delilah,
I've got [Em] so much left to say
If every [C] simple song I wrote to you,
Would [Em] take your breath away
I'd write it [Am] all
[F] Even more in [G] love with me you'd [Am]
fall
We'd have it [G] all

[C] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me
[C] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me [Am7]
[C] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me
[C] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me [Am7]

{Bridge}

A [F] thousand miles seems pretty far
But [G] they've got planes and trains and
cars
I'd [C] walk to you if I had no other [Am] way
Our [F] friends would all make fun of us
And [G] we'd just laugh along because we'd
[C] know
That none of them have felt this [Am] way

[F] Delilah, I can promise you
That [G] by the time that we get through
The [Am] world will never ever be the same
And you're to [G] blame

[C] Hey there, Delilah
You be [Em] good, and don't you miss me
Two more [C] years and you'll be done with
school
And [Em] I'll be makin' history like I [Am] do

You [F] know it's [G] all because of [Am] you
[F] We can do [G] whatever we want [Am] to
[F] Hey there, [G] Delilah, here's to [Am] you
This one's for [G] you

[C] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me
[C] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me [Am7]
[C] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me
[C] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me [Am7]
[Am] What you do to me

[Am] - - - [C]

Hold my Hand Jess Glynne (Jet2 Ad)

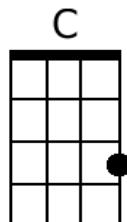
First two lines pick out rhythm

A ----- -----	3-3 -----	----- ----- 3-3-----
E ----- 0-0-0-0 ---3-3-3-----	----- ----- 0-0-0-0 ---3-3-3-----	
C ---0-0-0-0 -----	----- ----- 0-0-0-0-----	
G ----- -----	----- -----	

[C] Standing in a crowded room and I can't see your face
 [Am] Put your arms around me, tell me [C] everything's OK
 [C] In my mind, I'm running [C/Am] round a cold and [Am] empty space
 [F] Just put your arms around me, tell [C] me everything's OK

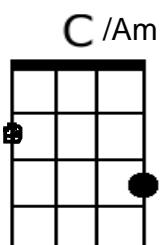
[Pre-Chorus] (Quick Strum)

[Ebadd9] Break my bones [F] but you won't [C] see me fall, oh
 [Ebadd9] The rising tide will [F] rise against [C] them all, oh

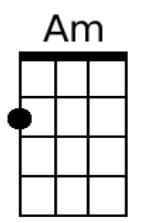


[Chorus] strum pattern D UDU UD

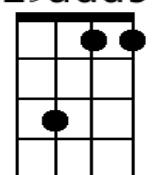
Darling, [C] hold my [C/Am] hand
 Oh, won't you [Em] hold my hand?
 Cause I don't [F] wanna [F] walk on my own anymore
 Won't you [Dm] understand? Cause I don't wanna walk alone
 [C] I'm ready for this, [C/Am] there's no denying
 [Am] I'm ready for this, you stop me falling
 [F] I'm ready for [F] this, I need you all in
 [Dm] I'm ready for this, so darling, hold my hand



[C] Soul is like a melting [C/Am] pot when you're [Am] not next to me
 [F] Tell me that you've got [G] me and you're [C] never gonna leave
 [C] Tryna find a moment [C/Am] where I can [Am] find release
 Please tell [F] me that you've got me and [C] you're never gonna leave

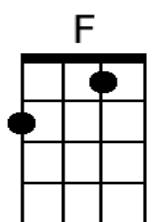


[Pre-Chorus], [Chorus]

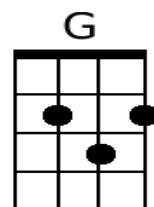
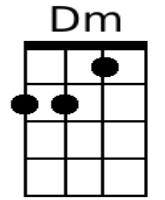


[Bridge] (Single strums)

[F] Don't wanna know
 That feeling [Am] when I'm all alone
 So please don't [F] make me [Em] wait, cause [Dm] I don't wanna break
 [C] And I don't [G] wanna fall
 [F] When you're next to me
 Can tell I'm not [Am] afraid to be
 That you don't [F] make [F] me wait, [Dm] and never let me break
 [C] You never let [G] me fall



[Chorus] [End with single C!]



How Do You Do It? Gerry and the Pacemakers

Intro: F Dm Bb C F Bb F C7

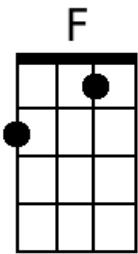
[F] How [Dm] do you [Bb] do what you [C] do to me?

[F] I [Dm] wish I [Bb] knew [C]

If I [F] knew how you [Dm] do it to [Bb] me

I'd [C] do it to [F] you

[Bb] [C7] [C7]



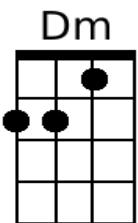
[F] How [Dm] do you [Bb] do what you [C] do to me?

[F] I'm [Dm] feeling [Bb] blue [C]

Wish I [F] knew how you [Dm] do it to [Bb] me

but I [C] haven't a [F] clue

[Bb] [F] [F]



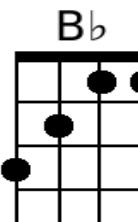
You [Gm] give me a [C] feeling in my [F] heart [Dm]

like an [Gm] arrow [C] passin' [F] through it [F7]

Sup[Gm]pose that you [C] think you're very [F] smart [Dm]

but [Gm] won't you [Gm] tell me [C] how do you [C7] do it?

[G] [G] [C7] [C7]



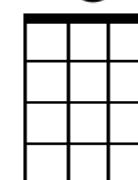
[F] How [Dm] do you [Bb] do what you [C] do to me?

[F] if [Dm] I only [Bb] knew [C]

Then per[F]haps you'd [Dm] fall for [Bb] me

like I [C] fell for [Dm] you

[Bb] [F] [F]



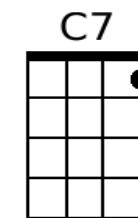
You [Gm] give me a [C] feeling in my [F] heart [Dm]

like an [Gm] arrow [C] passin' [F] through it [F7]

Sup[Gm]pose that you [C] think you're very [F] smart [Dm]

but [Gm] won't you [Gm] tell me [C] how do you [C7] do it?

[G] [G] [C7] [C7]



[F] How [Dm] do you [Bb] do what you [C] do to me?

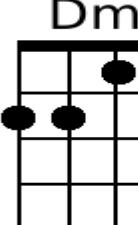
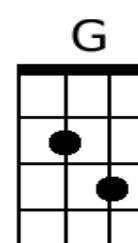
[F] if [Dm] I only [Bb] knew [C]

Then per[F]haps you'd [Dm] fall for [Bb] me

like I [C] fell for [Dm] you [Dm]

[G] When I [C] do it to [F] you

[Bb] [Bb] [single F]



Hymn for my Soul – Joe Cocker

[C] [E7] [A] [D7] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] I saw myself today

[E7] I've smiled and looked away

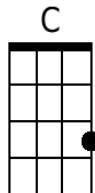
[A] Saddened by my [A7] visible life

[F] Sorrow cut me [F7] like a knife

[C] Nobody [E7] knows you with [A] out any doubt [Asus4]

[F#m7] Nobody wants to [F] know you,

when you're [G] down and [C] out



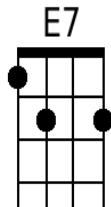
[Chorus]

[C] So sing a [G7] hymn for my [C] soul

[Dm] Stand by [A7] me as I [Dm] grow old

I'm just [C] trying to climb up [E7] nine hills in [A] seven short days

[D7] Sing a [G7] hymn for my [C] soul



[C] [E7] [A] [D7] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] I saw myself today

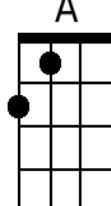
[E7] Didn't like what I had to say

[A] So right, I could [A7] only be wrong

[F] Trouble is when [F7] I'm alone

[C] No doubt, no [E7] self-control, not a [A] reason to cry [Asus4]

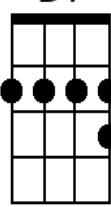
I [F#m7] feel like [F] empty rain, through an [G] empty [C] sky



[Chorus]

[C] [E7] [A] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]

[C] [E7] [A] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [G]



[C] I saw myself today

[E7] I looked good, yes I had to say

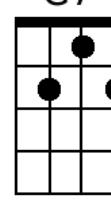
[A] Polished TV won't [A7] shine no more

[F] Flyin' dragons sur[F7]round my door

[C] Even when I go [E7] crazy

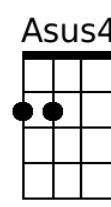
To my [A] own self I'll be true [[Asus4] [F#m7]]

[F] Ain't nobody's [G] business what I [C] do



[Chorus]

Tell me about it



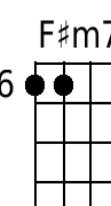
[C](Sing a [G7] hymn for my [C] soul)... Sing a hymn for my

[Dm](Stand by [A7] me as I [Dm] grow old)

Won't you stand by me [C] [E7]

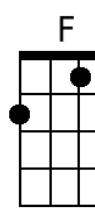
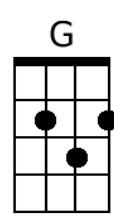
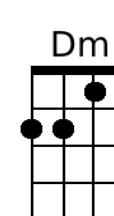
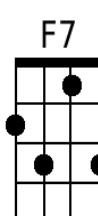
Little girl, you [A] know it

[D7] (Sing a [G7] hymn for my [C] soul)



One more

[Chorus]



I am a Cider Drinker – The Wurzels

When the [D] moon shines [G] on the [D] cow shed
And [D] we're rollin [G] in the [D] hay
All the [D] cows are [G] out there [D] grazing
And the [A] milk is on its [D] way

D=2220

G=0232

A=2100

Chorus

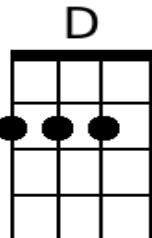
[D] I am a cider [G] drinker, [G] I drinks it all of the [D] day
[D] I am a cider [G] drinker, [G] it soothes all me troubles a[D] way
[D] Oh arr oh arr [A] aay, oh [A] arr oh arr [D] aay

The three spoken lines are best done as solos, not necessarily by the same person

It's so [D] cosy [G] in the [D] kitchen
With the [D] smell of [G] rabbit [D] stew
When the [D] breeze blows [G] cross the [D] farmyard
You can [A] smell the cow sheds [D] too

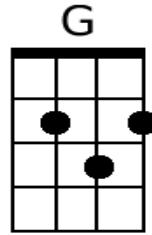
[D] [SPOKEN](oh I've never smelt nothing like it in all my life!)

When the [D] combine [G] wheels stop [D] turning
And a [D] hard day's [G] work is [D] done
There's a [D] pub a[G]round the [D] corner
It's the [A] place we have our [D] fun



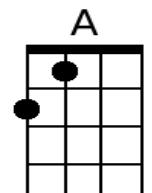
Chorus

Now dear old [D] Mabel, [G] when she's [D] able
We takes a [D] stroll down [G] lovers' [D] lane
And we'll [D] sink a [G] pint of [D] scrumpy
And we'll [A] play old natures [D] game.



[D] [SPOKEN] (ha ha ha! oo arr!)

But we [D] end up [G] in the [D] duck pond
When the [D] pub is [G] sized to [D] close
With me [D] breeches [G] full of [D] tadpoles
And the [A] newts between me [D] toes

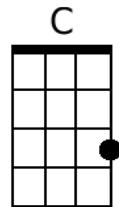


Chorus x2

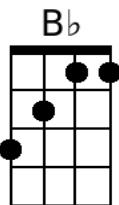
[SPOKEN] Let cider be the spice of life!

I drove all night (Peugeot Chrysler ads)
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fu_3rbb3AFM

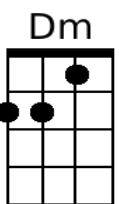
I [C] had to escape , the city was [Bb] sticky and cruel
[C] Maybe I should have called you first,
but I was [Bb] dying to get to [Dm] you



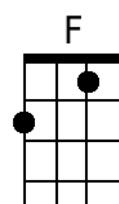
I was [F] dreaming while I drove
the [Bb] long straight road [C] ahead



Uh-huh, yeah
Could [Bb] taste your sweet kisses, your arms open wide,
This [C] fever for you was just burning me up in[Bb]side [F]

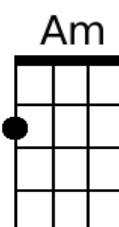


[Chorus]
I drove all [Am] night, [Bb] to get to [F] you [Dm]
Is that all [C] right?
I drove all [Am] night, [Bb] crept in your [F] room
Woke you from your [C] sleep to make love to [Bb] you



Is that all right?
I drove all [F] night

[C] What in this world keeps us from [Bb] falling apart?
[C] No matter where I go
I [Bb] hear the beating of [Dm] our one heart
I [F] think about you when the [Bb] night is cold and [C] dark



Uh-huh, yeah
[Bb] No one can move me the way that you do
[C] Nothing erases this feeling between me and [Bb] you [F]

[Chorus]

Is that all right?
I drove all [F] night [C] [Bb] [F]

[Dm] [Bb] [C] [Am] [Bb] [C]

Could [Bb] taste your sweet kisses, your arms open wide,
this [C] fever for you was just burning me up in[Bb]side [F]

[Chorus]
I drove all [Am] night, [Bb] to get to [F] you [Dm]
Is that all [C] right?
I drove all [F] night

I say a little prayer for you – Aretha Franklin

INTRO: [Em7] [Am7] [D] [Gmaj7]

I [Cmaj7] say a little prayer for [B7] you

VERSE 1

[Em7] The moment I [Am7] wake up

Before I put [D] on my make[Gmaj7]up

I [Cmaj7] say a little prayer for [B7] you

[Em7] While combing my [Am7] hair now

And wondering what [D] dress to [Gmaj7] wear now

I [Cmaj7] say a little prayer for [B7] you

CHORUS

For[C]ever and [D] ever, you'll stay in my [Em] heart

And I [Em] will [G7] love you

For[C]ever and [D] ever, we never will [Em] part

Oh, how [Em] I [G7] love you

To[C]gether, to[D]gether, that's how it must [Em] be

To [Em]live with[G7]out you

Would [C] only mean heartbreak for [B7] me

VERSE 2

I [Em7] run for the [Am7] bus, dear

While riding I [D] think of [Gmaj7] us, dear

I [Cmaj7] say a little prayer for [B7] you

[Em7] At work I just [Am7] take time

And all through my [D] coffee [Gmaj7] break time

I [Cmaj7] say a little prayer for [B7] you

CHORUS x2

BRIDGE

[Em7] My darling, be[Am7]lieve me, For me there is [D] no one but [Gmaj7]you

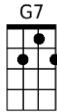
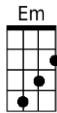
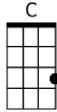
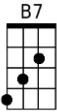
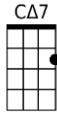
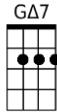
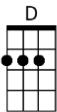
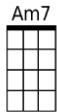
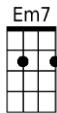
[Cmaj7]Please love me [Gmaj7] too

[Cmaj7] I'm in love with [Gmaj7] you, [Cmaj7] Answer my [Gmaj7] prayer, baby

[Cmaj7] Say you love me [Gmaj7] too, [Cmaj7] Answer my [Gmaj7] prayer, baby

CHORUS

BRIDGE rpt to fade end [Em!]



I Will Survive

artist:Gloria Gaynor , writer:Freddie Perren, Dino Fekaris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZBR2G-iI3-I>

[Am!] First I was afraid I was [Dm!] petrified
Kept thinking [G!] I could never live without you [C!] by my side
But then I [F!] spent so many nights thinking [Dm!] how you did me
wrongAnd I grew [E!] strong and I learned [E7] how to get along

And so you're back [Am] back from outer [Dm] space
I just walked [G] in to find you here with that sad [C] look upon your face
I should have [F] changed that stupid lock
I should have [Dm] made you leave your key
If I had [E] known for just second you'd be [E7] back to bother me

Go on now [Am] go, walk out the [Dm] door
Just turn [G] around now, cause you're not [C] welcome anymore
[F] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd [E] crumble? Did you think I'd [E7] lay down and die?

Oh no not [Am] I, I will [Dm] survive
For as [G] long as I know how to love I [C] know I'll stay alive
I've got [F] all my life to live, I've got [Dm] all my love to give
And I'll [E] survive, I will [E7] survive—hey hey

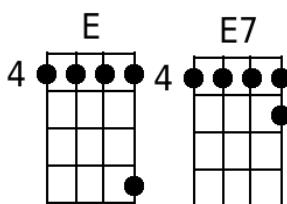
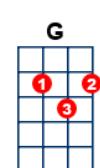
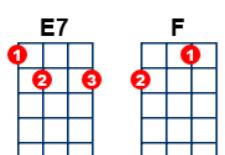
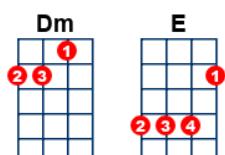
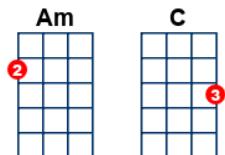
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [E7] how to get along

It took [Am] all the strength I had not to [Dm] fall apart,
Kept trying [G] hard to mend the pieces of my [C] broken heart
And I spent [F] oh so many nights just feeling [Dm] sorry for myself
I used to [E] cry, but now I [E7] hold my head up high

And you see [Am] me, somebody [Dm] new
I'm not that [G] chained up little person still in [C] love with you
And so you [F] felt like dropping in, and just [Dm] expect me to be free
And now I'm [E] savin' all my lovin' for [E7] someone who's lovin' me

Go on now [Am] go, walk out the [Dm] door
Just turn [G] around now, cause you're not [C] welcome anymore
[F] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd [E] crumble? Did you think I'd [E7] lay down and die?

Oh no not [Am] I, I will [Dm] survive
For as [G] long as I know how to love I [C] know I'll stay alive
I've got [F] all my life to live, I've got [Dm] all my love to give
And I'll [E] survive, I will [E7] survive—hey hey
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [Am] how to get along



It's Raining Men – The Weather Girls

Intro: [Dm] [F] [A#] [A]

[Dm] (with descending [D] [C] [B] [A#]) x2

[Spoken] Hi, (Hi) We're your weather girls, (ah ha) and have we got news for you. (You don't wanna miss it). Get ready all you lonely girls and leave those umbrellas at home. (all right)

Dm=2210; F=2010; A#=3211;
A=2100; D7655; C=5433; B=4322;
A7=0100; Gm=0231; A#maj7=3210;
Asus4=2200; !=single strum; U=all
sing. Ignore brackets second time
through

Verse 1 (six lines)

[Dm] Humidity is rising (mmm, rising) - Barometer's getting low (how low, girl)

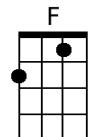
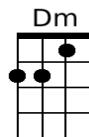
According to all [A7] sources (what sources now?), the street's the place to go (we'd better hurry up!)

'Cause to [Dm] night for the first time (for the first time)

[Gm] Just about half-past ten (half-past ten)

For the [A] first time in history

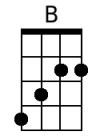
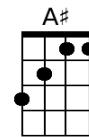
It's [A7] gonna start raining [A7(4beats)] meeeeeen. (start raining men)



It's Raining [A#] Men! Halle[C] Iujah! [A] – It's Raining [Dm] Men! Amen!

I'm gonna [Gm] go out. I'm gonna let myself get

[A] Absolutely [A7] soaking [A7(4 beats)] weeeeet!

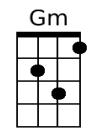
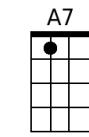


[tacet] It's Raining [A#] Men! Halle[C] Iujah!

It's Raining [A] Men! [Dm] Every Specimen!

[Gm] Tall, blonde, dark and lean

[A] Rough and [A7] tough and strong and [A7(4 beats)] meaaaaan



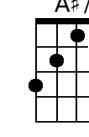
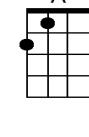
Verse 2 (four lines)

[A#maj7] God bless Mother [C] Nature, she's a [A7] single woman [Dm] too

[A#maj7] She took from the [C] heavens and she [A7] did what she [Dm] had to do

[A#maj7] She taught every [C] angel. She [A7] rearranged the [Dm] sky

So that [A#] each and every [A7] woman could find her perfect [A7 (4 beats)] guuuuuuuy

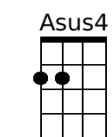


[tacet start 1st time] It's Raining [A#] Men! Halle[C] Iujah! [A] – It's Raining [Dm] Men! Amen! [x2]

[Asus4] [Asus4] I [Dm] feel [F] stormy [A#] weather [Gm] moving [A#] in
[A#] About to begin; [A#] About to begin

[Dm] With the [F] thunder [Gm] don't you [A#] lose your [A7] heaaaaad

Rip [A] off the roof and stay in [A (8 beats)] beeeeeed. (Rip off the roof and stay in bed)



Verse 2

[Dm!] Oh, it's raining men!

Verse 1

[tacet start 1st time] It's Raining [A#] Men! Halle[C] Iujah! [A] – It's Raining [Dm] Men! Amen!
[x2]

It's Raining [A#] Men! Halle[C] Iujah! [A] – It's [Dm] Raining Men! Amen! [x2]

[A#] Tall, blonde, [C] dark and lean)([A] Rough and tough and [Dm] strong and mean)

[A] [Dm] [F] [A#] [A] [Dm!]

Jackson Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash

Bold – Unison

Blue Regular – Boys

Italics Red – Girls

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson

[C7] Ever since the fire went out

[C7] I'm going to [F] Jackson Gonna mess a[C]round

Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson [G] Look out Jackson [C] town

[C] Well go on down to Jackson go ahead and wreck your health

[C] Go play your hand you big talking man

Make a [C7] big fool of yourself

[C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson *Go comb your[C] hair*

[C] Honey I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson [G] Huh see if I [C] care

[C] When I breeze into that city people gonna stoop and bow (*hah!*)

[C] All them women gonna make me

[C7] Teach 'em what they don't know how

[C7] I'm going to [F] Jackson You turn loose o' my [C] coat

Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson *[G] Goodbye that's all she [C] wrote*

[C] They gonna laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg

[C] They'll lead you roun' town like a scalded hound

With your [C7] tail tucked between your legs

[C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson *You big talking [C] man*

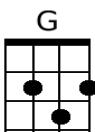
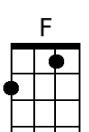
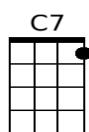
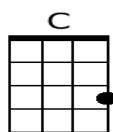
[C] And I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson *[G] Behind my ja-pan [C] fan*

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson [C7] ever since the fire went out

[C7] We're going to [F] Jackson and that's a [C] fact

[C] Yeah we're going to [F] Jackson [G] ain't never comin' [C] back



Killing me softly with his Song Roberta Flack

First Verse slow playing each note in chord once

4 3 2 1

[Am] Strumming my pain with his [Dm] fingers

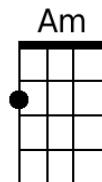
[G7] Singing my life with his [C] words

[Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song

Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song

Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words

Killing me [Asus4] softly with his [A] song



Main group Strumming D DU UD

Second group picking the strings in the chords.

[Dm] I heard he [G7] sang a good song

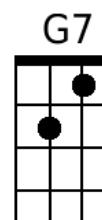
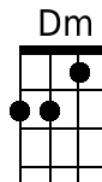
[C] I heard he [F] had a style

[Dm] And so I [G7] came to see him

And [Am] listen for a while

[Dm] And there he [G7] was this young boy

[C] A stranger [E7] to my eyes



[Am] Strumming my pain with his [Dm] fingers

[G7] Singing my life with his [C] words

[Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song

Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song

Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words

Killing me [Asus4] softly with his [A] song



[Dm] I felt all [G7] flushed with fever

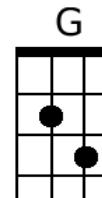
[C] Embarrassed [F] by the crowd

[Dm] I felt he [G7] found my letters

And [Am] read each one out loud

[Dm] I prayed that [G7] he would finish

[C] But he just [E7] kept right on



[Am] Strumming my pain with his [Dm] fingers

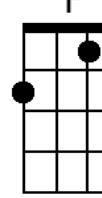
[G7] Singing my life with his [C] words

[Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song

Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song

Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words

Killing me [Asus4] softly with his [A] song



[Dm] He sang as [G7] if he knew me

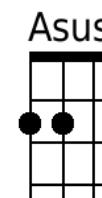
[C] In all my [F] dark despair

[Dm] And then he [G7] looked right through me

As [Am] if I wasn't there

[Dm] And he just [G7] kept on singing

[C] Singing [E7] clear and strong



[Am] Strumming my pain with his [Dm] fingers

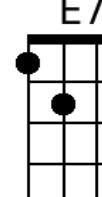
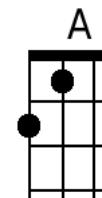
[G7] Singing my life with his [C] words

[Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song

Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song

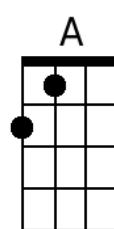
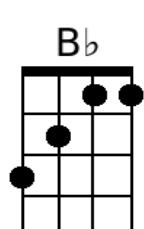
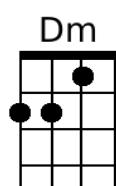
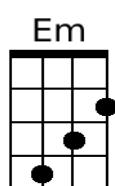
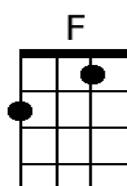
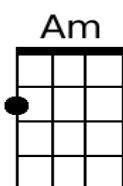
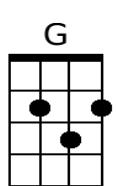
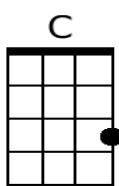
Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words

Killing me [Asus4] softly with his [A] song



Let it be

	Group A	Group B	Group C
Instrumental Verse	Play	Play	
Verse 1	Play	Play	Sing
Chorus 1	Sing	Play	Sing
Verse 2		Sing	Play
Chorus 2	Play and Sing		Play and sing
Verse 3	Sing	Play and Sing	Play
Chorus 3	Play and Sing	Sing from line 3	Sing from line 5
Outro	Play	Play	Play



Let It Be

(Group A Slow arpeggio)

(Based on arrangement by Sara Spade)

Instrumental Verse	Chorus
C G Am F C G F C	Am G F C C G F C

Instrumental Verse	PLAY
When I find myself in (G)times of trouble,(Am) Mother Mary (F)comes to me (C)Speaking words of(G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C)	
And in my hour of (G)darkness, she is stan(Am)ding right in (F)front of me (C)Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (F)be(C)	PLAY
CHORUS 1 Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C)	SING
And (C)when the broken (G)hearted people, (Am)living in the (F)world agree (C)There will be an (G)answer. Let it b(F)e (C)	
But though they may be (G)parted, there is (Am)still a chance that (F)they may see (C)There will be an (G)answer, let it b(F)e (C)	
CHORUS 2 Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)There will be an (G)answer. Let it b(F)e (C) Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C) Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C)	PLAY SING
(C)And when the night is (G) cloudy, there is (Am)still a light that Mary (F)shines on me (C)Shine on till morom(G) row, let it be(F)(Em)(Dm)(C) I wake up to the sound G of music, Mother (Am) Mary comes (F)to me (C)Speaking words of(G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C)	SING
CHORUS 3 Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)There will be an (G)answer. Let it b(F)e (C) Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C) Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C)	SING PLAY
Outro (F) (Em) (Dm) (C) (Bb) (A)(G)(F)(C)	PLAY

Let It Be

(Group B Slow Hawaiian strum)

(Based on arrangement by Sara Spade)

Instrumental Verse	Chorus
C G Am F C G F C	Am G F C C G F C

Instrumental Verse When I find myself in (G)times of trouble,(Am) Mother Mary (F)comes to me (C)Speaking words of(G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C) And in my hour of (G)darkness, she is stan(Am)ding right in (F)front of me (C)Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (F)be(C) CHORUS 1 Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C) And (C)when the broken (G)hearted people, (Am)living in the (F)world agree (C)There will be an (G)answer. Let it b(F)e (C) But though they may be (G)parterd, there is (Am)still a chance that (F)they may see (C)There will be an (G)answer, let it b(F)e (C)	PLAY
CHORUS 2 Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)There will be an (G)answer. Let it b(F)e (C) Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C) Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C) (C)And when the night is (G) cloudy, there is (Am)still a light that Mary (F)shines on me (C)Shine on till morom(G) row, let it be(F)(Em)(Dm)(C) I wake up to the sound G of music, Mother (Am) Mary comes (F)to me (C)Speaking words of(G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C)	PLAY SING
CHORUS 3 Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)There will be an (G)answer. Let it b(F)e (C) Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C) Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C)	SING From line 3
Outro (F) (Em) (Dm) (C) (Bb) (A)(G)(F)(C)	PLAY

Let It Be

(Group C Slow Strum)

(Based on arrangement by Sara Spade)

Instrumental Verse	Chorus
C G Am F C G F C	Am G F C C G F C

Instrumental Verse When I find myself in (G)times of trouble,(Am) Mother Mary (F)comes to me (C)Speaking words of(G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C) And in my hour of (G)darkness, she is stan(Am)ding right in (F)front of me (C)Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (F)be(C)	SING
CHORUS 1 Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C) And (C)when the broken (G)hearted people, (Am)living in the (F)world agree (C)There will be an (G)answer. Let it b(F)e (C)	SING
But though they may be (G)perted, there is (Am)still a chance that (F)they may see (C)There will be an (G)answer, let it b(F)e (C)	PLAY
CHORUS 2 Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)There will be an (G)answer. Let it b(F)e (C) Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C) Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C) (C)And when the night is (G) cloudy, there is (Am)still a light that Mary (F)shines on me (C)Shine on till morom(G) row, let it be(F)(Em)(Dm)(C) I wake up to the sound G of music, Mother (Am) Mary comes (F)to me (C)Speaking words of(G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C)	PLAY SING
CHORUS 3 Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)There will be an (G)answer. Let it b(F)e (C) Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C) Let it (Am)be, Let it be(G), Let it be(F), Let it (C)be (C)Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it(F) be (C)	SING from line 5 PLAY
Outro (F) (Em) (Dm) (C) (Bb) (A)(G)(F)(C)	PLAY

Lodi Creedence Clearwater Revival

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pUehLKZSedw> (play along with capo at 3rd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G] Just about a year ago I [C] set out on the [G] road

[G] Seekin' my [Bm] fame and [Em] fortune [Em7]

And [Am] looking for a pot of [D] gold

[G] Things got [Bm] bad [Em] things got [G] worse

I [C] guess you know the [G] tune

[G] Oh Lord [D] stuck in Lodi a[C]gain [G]

I [G] rode in on a Greyhound I'll be [C] walking out if I [G] go

[G] I was just [Bm] passing [Em] through [Em7]

Must be [Am] seven months or [D] more

[G] Ran out of [Bm] time and [Em] money [G]

[C] Looks like they took my [G] friends

[G] Oh Lord [D] stuck in Lodi a[C]gain [G]

[G] [C] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G] The man from the magazine [C] said I was on my [G] way

[G] Somewhere I [Bm] lost con[Em]nection [Em7]

[Am] Ran out of songs to [D] play

[G] Came into [Bm] town on a [Em] one night [G] stand

[C] Looks like my plans fell [G] through

[G] Oh Lord [D] stuck in Lodi a[C]gain [G]

[D] [A] [E7] [A]

[A] If I only had a dollar for [D] every song I [A] sung

And [A] every [C#m7] time I [F#m] had to [C#m7] play

While [Bm] people sat there [E7] drunk

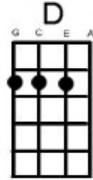
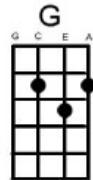
You [A] know I'd [C#m7] catch the [F#m] next train [A]

[D] Back to where I [A] live

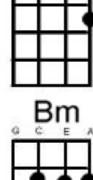
[A] Oh Lord [E7] stuck in Lodi a[D]gain [A]

[A] Oh Lord [E7] stuck in Lodi a[D]gain [A]

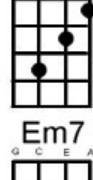
[A] [D] [A] [A] [E7] [D] [A]



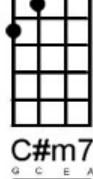
C



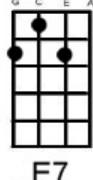
Bm



Em



Em7



A



C#m7



F#m

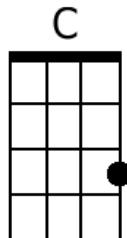


E7

Love like this – Kodaline

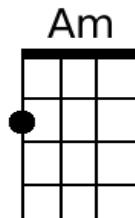
INTRO

[C] [Am] [F]
[C] [Am] [F]
[C]

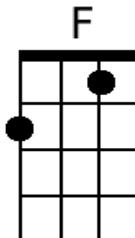


[C] Running through the hip-hop beat youth shine-line
[Am] Silver in the sunlight, you light-up my [F] cold heart [C]

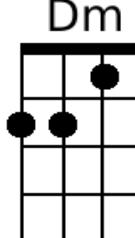
It feels like in the sun, the sun
We're running around, around like [Am] nothing else can matter in our life [F]
[C] Away, away, away, the sun will stop [Dm] shining soon
And [F] you'll be gone from [C] my life [C/B] [Am] [G]
Yeah you'll be [Dm] gone, it's as simple as a change of heart [F]
I'm not gonna think about the future



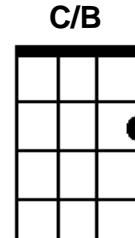
A [Am] love like this [F] won't last for [C] ever [G]
I know that a [Am] love like this [F] won't last for [C] ever, but I [G]
I don't really mind, I don't really mind at all [C]



[C] Step into the nightlight on top but you don't mind
[Am] Hiding in the back streets, yeah, you'll never [F] notice me
[C] All that I was thinking about was cleaning up my conscience
[C] Lost in the memory as it shakes up the corners of my [Am] heart
Was it [F] my mistake? [C]
Or maybe it [Dm] was as simple as a [F] change in your heart [C] [C/B] [Am] [G]
[Dm] Just as simple as a change in your [F] heart



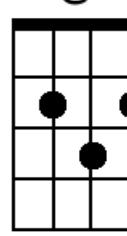
I know now a [Am] love like this [F] won't last for [C] ever [G]
I know that a [Am] love like this [F] won't last for [C] ever [G]
But I know that a [Am] love like this [F] won't last for [C] ever [G]
I know that a [Am] love like this [F] won't last for [C] ever [G]



[Am] [F] [C] [G]
[Am] [F] [C] [G] [G]

But I know
I don't mind at all

[C] A love like this won't last forever
A love like this
A love like this won't last forever

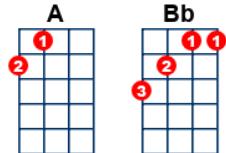


Love Me Tender

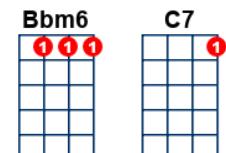
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Ken Darby

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Y-bd3aDMGA> (in D)

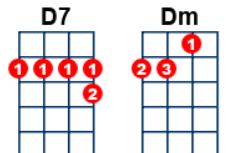
[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me sweet
[C7] Never let me [F] go
[F] You have made my [G7] life complete
[C7] And I love you [F] so



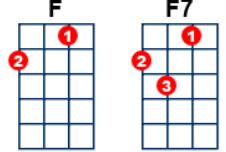
[F] Love me [A] tender, [Dm] love me [F7] true
[Bb] All my [Bbm6] dreams ful[F]fil
For my [D7] darlin' [G7] I love you
[C7] And I always [F] will



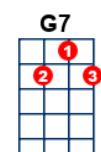
[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me long
[C7] Take me to your [F] heart
[F] For it's there that [G7] I belong
[C7] And I'll never[F] part



[F] Love me [A] tender, [Dm] love me [F7] true
[Bb] All my [Bbm6] dreams ful[F]fil
For my [D7] darlin' [G7] I love you
[C7] And I always [F] will



[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me dear
[C7] Tell me your are [F] mine
[F] I'll be yours through [G7] all the years
[C7] Till the end of [F] time



[F] Love me [A] tender, [Dm] love me [F7] true
[Bb] All my [Bbm6] dreams ful[F]fil
For my [D7] darlin' [G7] I love you
[C7] And I always [F] will

[F] When at least my [G7] dreams come true
[C7] Darling this is [F] know
[F] Happiness will [G7] follow you
[C7] Everywhere you [F] go

[F] Love me [A] tender, [Dm] love me [F7] true
[Bb] All my [Bbm6] dreams ful[F]fil
For my [D7] darlin' [G7] I love you
[C7] And I always [F] will

B52s – Love Shack

N.C. If you see a faded sign at the side of the road that says
N.C. "15 miles to the [Eb] Love [C] Shack"

[Bb] Love [C] Shack, [Bb] yeah

[Verse 1]

I'm [C] headin' down the At[Bb]lanta high[C]way, [Bb] Lookin' for the [C] love [Bb] getaway
[C] Headed for the [Bb] love getaway
I [C] got me a car, it's [Bb] as big as a whale
And we're [C] headin' on down to the [Bb] Love Shack
I [C] got me a Chrysler, it [Bb] seats about 20
So [C] hurry up and bring your [Bb] jukebox money

[Chorus 1]

The [C] love shack is a [Eb] little old place where [F] we can [Ab] get togeth[C]er
[Bb] Love Shack, [C] baby (a-[Bb]Love Shack, baby)
[C] Love Shack, [Bb] baby, Love Shack
[C] Love Shack, [Bb] baby, Love Shack

[Verse 2]

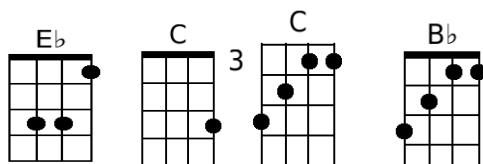
[C] Sign says (woo) [Bb] "Stay away, fools"
'Cause [C] love rules at [Bb] the Love Shack
Well, it's [C] set way back [Bb] in the [C] middle of a field
[Bb] Just a [C] funky old shack [Bb] and I [C] gotta get back
[C] Glitter on the matt[Bb]ress
[C] Glitter on the high[Bb]way
[C] Glitter on the front [Bb] porch
[C] Glitter on the hall[Bb]way

[Chorus 2]

The [C] Love Shack is a [Eb] little old place where [F] we can [Ab] get togeth[C]er
[Bb] Love Shack, [C] baby ([Bb] Love Shack, baby)
[C] Love Shack, [Bb] that's where it's at
[C] Love Shack, [Bb] that's where it's at

[Verse 3]

[C] Huggin' and a-kissin', [Bb] Dancin' and a-lovin'
[C] Wearin' next to nothin', 'Cause it's [Bb] hot as an oven



The [C] whole shack shimmies, [Bb] when everybody's

Movin' [C] around and around and around and around [Eb]

[C] Everybody's movin', [Bb] everybody's groovin', baby

[C] Folks linin' up out[Bb]side just to get down

[C] Everybody's movin', [Bb] everybody's groovin', baby

[C] Funky little shack, [Bb] Funky little shack

[Instrumental]:[C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[Verse 4]

[C] Hop in my Chrysler, it's as [Bb] big as a whale and it's a[C]bout to set [Bb] sail
[C] I got me a car, it [Bb] seats about 20
So come [C] on and bring your [Bb] jukebox money

[Chorus 3]

The [C] Love Shack is a [Eb] little old place where [F] we can [Ab] get togeth[C]er
[Bb] Love Shack, [C] baby (a-Love Shack, baby)
[C] Love Shack, baby, [Bb] Love Shack
[C] Love Shack, baby, [Bb] Love Shack (← that's where it's at)

[Instrumental]:[C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[Bridge]

[C] Bang, bang, bang, [Bb] on the door, baby [C]
[Bb] Knock a little louder, sugar
[C] Bang, bang, bang, [Bb] on the door, baby [C]
[Bb] I can't hear you
[Cm] Bang, bang, [Bb] on the door, baby
[Cm] Bang, bang, [Bb] on the door,
[Cm] Bang, bang, [Bb] on the door, baby
[Cm] Bang, bang [Bb]
[C] Your what?

Underlined = male voice
Roman = female voice

N.C.

Tin roof, rusted

← indicates to be sung over the rest of the line

[Outro]

[C] Love Shack, baby, [Bb] Love Shack
[C] Love Shack, baby, [Bb] Love Shack (← Love, baby, that's where it's at, yeah)
[C] Love Shack, baby, [Bb] Love Shack (← Love, baby, that's where it's at)
[C] Love Shack, baby, [Bb] Love Shack [C]

Lucky, Lucky, Lucky Me – Evelyn Knight

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cgoZV2yRo54>

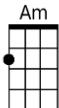
[Am] La la la [Dm] La la la [Am] La la la [Dm] La la la [Am] La la la [Dm] La la la [Am] x2

[Am] Lucky, lucky, lucky me!

I'm a [Dm] lucky son of a [Am] gun.

I [E7] work eight hours, and [Am] sleep eight hours.

That [E7] leaves eight hours for [Am] fun.

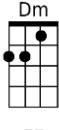


[Am] Lucky, lucky, lucky me!

Even [Dm] though I haven't a [Am] dime,

I [E7] laugh and play in a [Am] carefree way

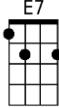
And I [E7] have a wonderful [Am] time.



I [Am] smile at the [E7] sun and when [Am] daylight is [E7] done
Ev'ry [Am] evening is [E7] loaded with [Am] charms.

I [Am] wish on the [E7] moon, and I [Am] whistle a [E7] tune

And I [Am] dream of a [E7] girl in my [Am] arms.



[Am] Lucky, lucky, lucky me!

You can [Dm] kiss your worries good[Am]bye.

[E7] Life's a chuckle and [Am] Lady Luck'll

Make [E7] you as lucky as [Am] I

[Am] Lucky, lucky, lucky me!

I'm a [Dm] lucky son of a [Am] gun.

I [E7] work eight hours, and [Am] sleep eight hours.

That [E7] leaves eight hours for [Am] fun.

[Am] Lucky, lucky, lucky me!

Even [Dm] though I haven't a [Am] dime,

I [E7] laugh and play in a [Am] carefree way

And I [E7] have a heck of a [Am] time.

I [Am] smile at the [E7] sun and when [Am] daylight is [E7] done
Ev'ry [Am] evening is [E7] loaded with [Am] charms.

I [Am] wish on the [E7] moon, and I [Am] whistle a [E7] tune

And I [Am] wink at the [E7] girl in my [Am] arms.

[Am] Lucky, lucky, lucky me!

You can [Dm] kiss your worries good[Am]bye.

[E7] Life's a chuckle and [Am] Lady Luck'll

Make [E7] you as lucky as [Am] I

[Am] Lucky, lucky, lucky me!

I'm a [Dm] lucky son of a [Am] gun.

I [E7] work eight hours, and [Am] sleep eight hours.

That [E7] leaves eight hours for [Am] fun.

[Am] Lucky, lucky, lucky me!
Even [Dm] though I haven't a [Am] dime,
I [E7] laugh and play in a [Am] carefree way
And I [E7] have a heck of a [Am] time.

I [Am] smile at the [E7] sun and when [E7] daylight is [Dm] done
Ev'ry [Am] evening is [E7] loaded with [Am] charms.
I [Am] wish on the [E7] moon, and I [Am] whistle a [E7] tune
And I [Am] wink at the [E7] girl in my [Am] arms.

[Am] Lucky, lucky, lucky me!
You can [Dm] kiss your worries good[Am]bye.
[E7] Life's a chuckle and [Am] Lady Luck'll
Make [E7] you as lucky as [Am] I

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] [Am] Verse chords whistling twice through

[Am] La la la [Dm] La la la [Am] La la la [Dm] La la la [Am] La la la [Dm] La la la [Am] x2

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] [Am] Verse chords whistling once through

Rhythm / tempo change

[Am] Lucky, lucky, lucky me!
I'm a [Dm] lucky son of a [Am] gun.
I [E7] work eight hours, and [Am] I sleep eight hours.
That [E7] leaves eight hours for [Am] fun.

[Am] Lucky, lucky, lucky me!
Even [Dm] though I haven't a [Am] dime,
I [E7] laugh and play in a [Am] carefree way
And I [E7] have a wonderful [Am] time.

I [Am] smile at the [E7] sun and when [Am] daylight is [E7] done
Ev'ry [Am] evening is [E7] loaded with [Am] charms.
And then I [Am] wish on the [E7] moon, and I [Am] whistle a [E7] tune
And I [Am!] dream [Dm!] dream [E7!]x 6 dream of at the boy in my arms.

[Am] Lucky, lucky, lucky me!
You can [Dm] kiss your worries good[Am]bye.
Through [E7] life you'll chuckle (ho ho ho), and [Am] Lady Luck'll (yeah)
Make [E7] you as happy as [Am] I.

Make your own kind of music – Mamas and the Papas

Intro: [F] [Fsus] [F] [Fsus]

[F] Nobody can [Fsus] tell you, [F] "There's only one [Bb] song worth [C7] singing."

[F] They may try and [Fsus] sell you, 'cause it [Am] hangs them up to [Bb] see someone like [C7sus] you. [C7]

But you've got to [F] make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [C7] music, [F] sing [Am] your [Bb] own special [C7] song

[F] Make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [C7] music, [Bb] even if nobody else sings a-[C7sus]long [C7]

[F] You're gonna be [Fsus] nowhere, [F] the loneliest [Bb] kind of lone[C7]ly

[F] It may be rough [Fsus] going, just to [Am] do your thing's the [Bb] hardest thing to [C7sus] do [C7]

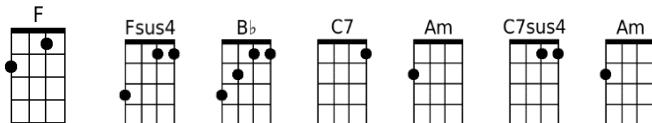
But you've got to [F] make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [C7] music, [F] sing [Am] your [Bb] own special [C7] song

[F] Make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [C7] music, [Bb] even if nobody else sings a-[C7sus]long [C7]

[F] So, if you cannot take my [F] hand, [F] and if you must be goin', [C7sus] I will understand [C7]

You've got to [F] make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [C7] music, [F] sing [Am] your [Bb] own special [C7] song

[F] Make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [C7] music , [Bb] even if nobody else sings a-[C7sus]long [C7]
(repeat last two lines, end F!)



Minnie the Moocher – Cab Calloway / The Blues Brothers

INTRO: (Strong blues feel, 95bpm)

| Am E7 | Am | Am E7 | Am | Am E7 | Am |
| F7 | E7 Am | Am | Am | Am | F7 E7 |

VERSE 1

[Am] Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher,
[F7] She was a low-down [E7] hoochie- [Am] cootcher,
[Am] She was the roughest, toughest frail,
But [F7] Minnie had a heart as [E7] big as a [Am] whale.

CHORUS 1

Hi-de- [Am] hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)
Ho-de- [Am] ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!)
He-de- [Am] he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)
Hi-de- [Am] hi-de-hi-de-ho! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

VERSE 2

[Am] She messed around with a bloke named Smoky,
[F7] She loved him though [E7] he was [Am] cokie,
[Am] He took her down to Chinatown,
And he [F7] showed her how to kick the [E7] gong [Am] around.

CHORUS 2

Hi-de- [Am] hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)
[Am] Whoooooaaaaah! (Whoooooaaaaah!)
He-de- [Am] he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)
Hi-de- [Am] hi-de-hi-de-ho! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

VERSE 3

[Am] She had a dream about the king of Sweden,
[F7] He gave her things that [E7] she was [Am] needin',
[Am] He gave her a home built of gold and steel,
[Double time]

A [F7] diamond car with a [E7] platinum [Am] wheel.

CHORUS 3

[Am] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!)
[Am] Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-hi!)
[Am] (Scat + Repeat)

Single time

[Am] (Scat + Repeat)

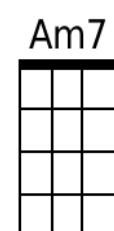
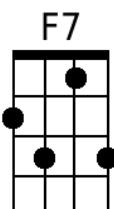
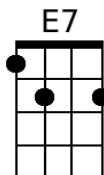
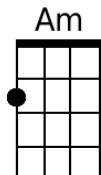
VERSE 4

[Am] He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses,
[F7] Each meal she ate was a [E7] dozen [Am] courses;
[Am] She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes,
She [F7] sat around and counted them all a [E7] million [Am] times.

CHORUS 1

OUTRO

[Am] Poor [F7] Min,
[F7] Poor [E7] Min,
[Am7] Poor [Am] Min.



Million Dreams, A

artist:Ziv Zaifman, Hugh Jackman, Michelle Williams , writer:Benj Pasek and Justin Paul

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-rxgAh1bnHU>

Thanks to Garry Owen

([G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [C] / / /)

[G] I close my [D] eyes and I can [Em] see

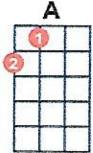
The world that's [C] waiting up for [G] me

That I [D] call my [C] own

[G] Through the [D] dark, through the [Em] door

Through where [C] no one's been be-[G]fore

But it [D] feels like [C] home

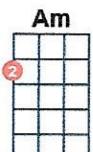


[D] They can say, they can [Em] say it [D] all sounds [C] crazy

[D] They can say, they can [Em] say I've [D] lost my [C] mind

[D] I don't care, I don't [Em] care, so [D] call me [C] crazy

[D] We can live in a [Em] world that [D] we de-[C]sign



Chorus:

'Cause [G] every night I lie in bed

The [D] brightest colours fill my head

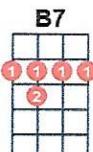
A [Am] million dreams are keeping me a-[C]wake

I [G] think of what the world could be

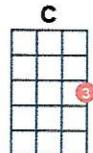
A [D] vision of the one I see

A [Am] million dreams is all it's gonna [C] take

[NC] A million dreams for the world we're gonna make



[G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] /



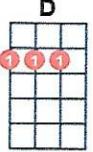
[G] There's a [D] house we can [Em] build

Every [C] room inside is [G] filled

With [D] things from far [C] away

[G] The special [D] things I com-[Em]pile,

Each one [C] there to make you [G] smile on a [D] rainy [C] day

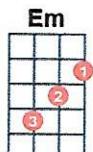


[D] They can say, they can [Em] say it [D] all sounds [C] crazy

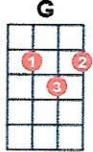
[D] They can say, they can [Em] say we've [D] lost our [C] minds

[D] I don't care, I don't [Em] care, if they [D] call us [C] crazy

[D] Run away to a [Em] world that [D] we de-[C]sign



Chorus



[Em] However [B7] big, however [G] small, let me be [A] part of it [C] all

Share your dreams [G] with me [B7] [Em]

You may be [B7] right, you may be [G] wrong,

But say that you'll [A] bring me a-[C]long

[C] To the world you [G] see, [G] to the world I close my [Am] eyes to see

I close my [D] eyes to see

Softly

[G] Every night I lie in bed, [D] the brightest colors fill my head

A [Am] million dreams are keeping me a-[C]wake

(Build) A [C] million dreams, a million dreams,

I [G] think of what the world could be. a [D] vision of the one I see

A [Am] million dreams is all it's gonna [C] take

A [C] million dreams for the world we're gonna [G] maaaake [D] [Em] [C]

[NC] For the world we're gonna [G] make

(soft and slowing) [G] [D] [C]

Miss Otis Regrets

Cole Porter by Kirsty McColl

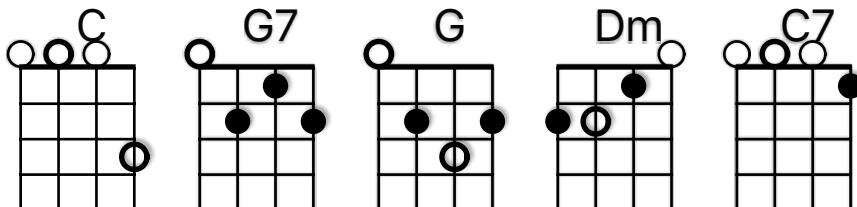
3/4 time - a waltz

Miss C Otis regrets she's G7 unable to Glunch C today. Dm Madam,
Miss C Otis regrets she's C unable to lunch G7 today.
She is C sorry to be C7 delayed,
But last F! evening down in G! Lover's Lane she C! strayed, Dm! Madam
Miss C Otis regrets she's G unable to lunch to- C day.

When she C woke up and found that her G7 dream of Glove was C gone, Dm Madam,
She C ran to the man who had C led her so far G7 astray,
And from C under her velvet C7 gown
She F! drew a gun and G! shot her C! lover down, Dm! Madam,
Miss C Otis regrets she's G unable to lunch C today.

When the C mob came and got her and G7dragged her G from the C jail, Dm Madam,
They C strung her upon that C old willow across the G7 way,
And the C moment before she C7 died
She F! lifted up her lovely head and C! cried, Dm! Madam,
Miss C Otis regrets she's G7 unable to G lunch C to-day

Miss C! Otis regrets she's G7! unable to lunch C7! to-day



Missing - Everything But The Girl, 1994

| [Am] // [Amadd9] / | [Am/C] // [Amadd9] / | (x2)

[Am] Step off the [Am7] train
[Em] Walking down your [Em7] street again
[Am] Past your [Am7] door
But [Em] you don't live there [Em7] anymore
It's [Am] years since you've been [Am7] there
[Em] And now you've [Em7] disappeared some [Am]-where
Like [Am7] out of space
[Em] You've found some [Em7] better place

Chorus

*And I miss [Am] you [F]
Like the [G] deserts miss the [Dm] rain
And I miss [Am] you [F]
Like the [G] deserts miss the [Dm] rain*

[Am] Could you be [Am7] dead?
[Em] Always were two [Em7] steps ahead
[Am] Of every [Am7]-one
[Em] Walked behind while [Em7] you run
I [Am] look up by your [Am7] house
[Em] And I can [Em7] almost hear you [Am] shout down to [Am7] me
Where I [Em] always used to be [Em7]

Chorus

[Am] Back on the [Am7] train
[Em] Asked why did I [Em7] come again
[Am] Can I con [Am7]-fess
I've been [Em] hanging round your [Em7] old address
[Am] Years have [Am7] proved
[Em] To offer [Em7] nothing since you [Am] moved
[Am7] You're long gone
[Em!] And I can't [Em7!] move on

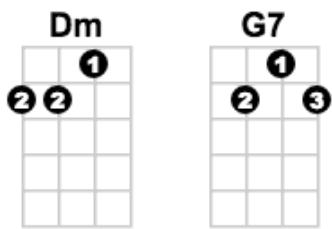
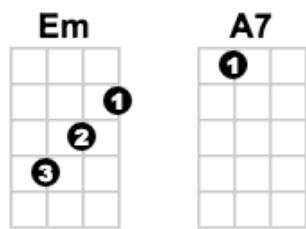
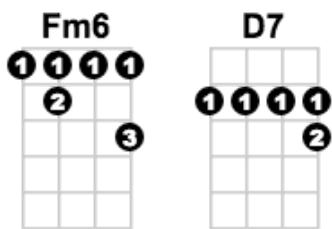
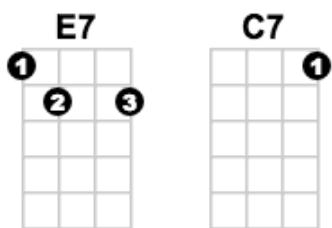
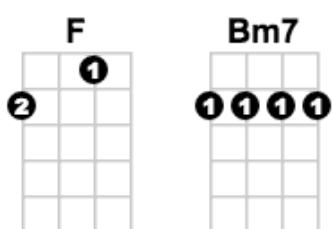
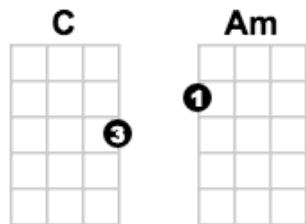
Chorus

[Am] Step off the [Am7] train
[Em] Walking down your [Em7] street again
[Am] Past your [Am7] door
I guess [Em] you don't live there [Em7] anymore
It's [Am] years since you've been [Am7] there
[Em] And now you've [Em7] disappeared some [Am]-where
Like [Am7] out of space
[Em] You've found some [Em7] better place

Chorus

Moon River

Henry Mancini



Verse 1

C Am F C
Moon River, Wider than a mile
F C Bm7 E7
I'm crossing you in style, some day
Am C7 F Fm6
You dream maker, you heart breaker
Am D7
Wherever you're going,
Em A7 Dm G7
you're going my way

Verse 2

C Am F C
Two drifters, Off to see the world
F C Bm7 E7
There's such a lot of world to see
Am D7
We're after the same
F C
Rainbows, end,
F C
Waitin' round the bend,
F C
My huckleberry friend
Am Dm
Moon river,
G7 C Fm6
And me ..

C

Moonlight Shadow Mike Oldfield/Maggie Reilly

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tt8d3Shlfrg>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

The [Dm] last that ever she [Bb] saw him
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
He [Dm] passed on worried and [Bb] warning
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow.
[F] Lost in a river last [C] Saturday night
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side
He was [F] caught in the middle of a [C] desperate fight
And she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

The [Dm] trees that whisper in the [Bb] evening
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
Sing a [Dm] song of sorrow and [Bb] grieving
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
[F] All she saw was a [C] silhouette of a gun
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side
He was [F] shot six times by a [C] man on the run
And she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

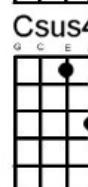
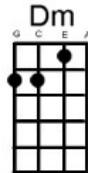
[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [C] far away
[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [Csus4] one [C] day

[Dm] Four am in the [Bb] morning
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
I [Dm] watched your vision [Bb] forming
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
[F] Star was light in a [C] silvery night
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side
Will you [F] come to talk to [C] me this night
But she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [C] far away
[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [Csus4] one [C] day

Instrumental: [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F] [C]

[F] Caught in the middle of a [C] hundred and five [Dm] [Bb] [C]
The [F] night was heavy but the [C] air was alive
But she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through
[Dm] [Bb] [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
[Dm] [Bb] [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow [F]



No Hopers Jokers & Rogues

Fisherman's Friends

Intro: C //// **Chorus:** C Come all you no F hopers you G7 jokers and C rogues, we're on the road to AM nowhere let's find DM out where it G goes, it AM might be a ladder to the F stars who C knows, come all you no F hopers you G jokers and C rogues.

Verse 1: NC Leave all your G furrows in the fields where they C lie, your factories and Am offices kiss them all goodbye, G/C have a little faith in the dream F maker in the C sky, there's F glory G7 in F believing G7 him and it's C all in the AM beholder's G eye.

Chorus: C Come all you no F hopers you G7 jokers and C rogues, we're on the road to AM nowhere let's find DM out where it G goes, it AM might be a ladder to the F stars who C knows, come all you no F hopers you G jokers and C rogues.

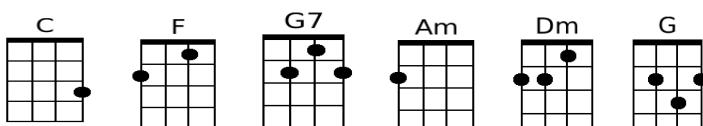
Verse 2: NC Turn off your G engines and slow down your C wheels, suddenly your AM master plan F loses its G appeal, C everybody knows this F reality's not C real, so F raise a G7 glass to AM all things G past and C celebrate how AM good it G feels.

Chorus: C Come all you no F hopers you G7 jokers and C rogues, we're on the road to AM nowhere let's find DM out where it G goes, it AM might be a ladder to the F stars who C knows, come all you no F hopers you G jokers and C rogues.

Bridge: G Awash on the sea of our own C vanity, we should G rejoice in our own individ C uality, F though its gale G7 force let's AM steer a DM course for G sanity.

Chorus: C Come all you no F hopers you G7 jokers and C rogues, we're on the road to AM nowhere let's find DM out where it G goes, it AM might be a ladder to the F stars who C knows, come all you no F hopers you G jokers and C rogues.

Chorus : repeat, **Acappella**, slowing to finish on last line.



Old red eyes is back - Beautiful South (1992)

Intro:

Old Red eyes is (**G**)back
 (**A7**)Red from the (**C**)night before the (**G**)night before
 (**G**)Walked into the (**A7**)wrong bar walked (**C**)into a (**G**)door

Old Red's in (**G**)town
 And (**A7**)sitting late at (**C**)night he doesn't (**G**)make a sound
 (**G**)Just adding (**A7**)to the wrinkles (**C**)on his deadly (**G**)frown
 They're only (**G**)red from all the (**A7**)tears that I (**C**)should've (**G**)shed
 They're only (**G**)red from all the (**A7**)women that I (**C**)could've (**G**)wed
 So when you (**G**)look into these (**A7**)eyes I (**C**)hope you real(**G**)ise

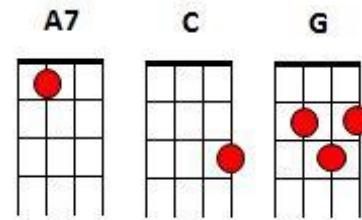
(**G**)They could never be blue, (**A7**)They could never be (**C**)blue
 (**G**)They could never be blue, (**A7**)They could never be (**C**)blue (**G**)

(**G**)Listen up Old Red
 You (**A7**)never listened (**C**)to a word the (**G**)doctor said
 (**G**)He told you (**A7**)if you drank (**C**)another you'd be (**G**)dead

Old Red eyes is (**G**)back
 His (**A7**)shoulders ache all (**C**)over and his (**G**)brain is sore
 (**G**)He pours a (**A7**)drink and listens (**C**)to his body (**G**)thaw
 They're only (**G**)red from all the (**A7**)thoughts unused (**C**)inside my (**G**)head
 They're only (**G**)red from all the (**A7**)things I could have (**C**)done (**G**)instead
 So when you (**G**)look into these (**A7**)eyes I (**C**)hope you rea(**G**)lise

(**G**)They could never be blue, (**A7**)They could never be (**C**)blue
 (**G**)They could never be blue, (**A7**)They could never be (**C**)blue (**G**)

(**G**)Blue is a (**A7**)street without an (**C**)end (**G**)
 (**G**)Red is the (**A7**)colour of my (**C**)hell (**G**)
 (**G**)Blue is a (**A7**)greeting from a (**C**)friend (**G**)
 (**G**)Red is the (**A7**)color of (**C**)farewell(**G**)



Old Red he (**G**)died
 And (**A7**)every single (**C**)landlord in the (**G**)district cried
 (**G**)An empty (**A7**)bottle of whisky (**C**)laying by his (**G**)side
 A (**G**)lazy little (**A7**)tear running (**C**)from each (**G**)eye

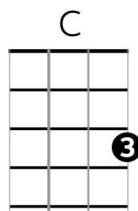
(**G**)They could never be blue, (**A7**)They could never be (**C**)blue
 (**G**)They could never be blue, (**A7**)They could never be (**C**)blue (**G**)

One Day Like This – Elbow (2008)

Intro: C / / /

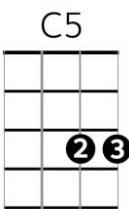
Chords

C / F /
Drinking in the morning sun; blinking in the morning sun
G / F /
Shaking off a heavy one; Yeah, heavy like a loaded gun
C / F /
What made me behave that way? Using words I never say
G /

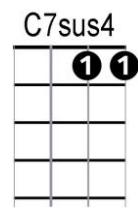


I can only think it must be love;

F F {pause} C /
Oh anyway ... it's looking like a beautiful day - ay

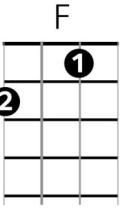


C / F /
Someone tell me how I feel; it's silly wrong but vivid right
G / F /
Oh, kiss me like a final meal; Yeah, kiss me like we die tonight
C / F /
'Cause holy cow, I love your eyes; and only now I see the light

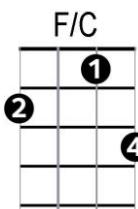


G /
Yeah, lying with you half awake;

F F {pause} C / / /
Oh anyway ... it's looking like a beautiful day - ay



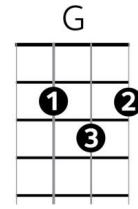
C / F /
When my face is chamois creased; if you think I winked, I did
G / F /
Laugh politely at repeats; Oh, kiss me when my lips are thin
C / F /
'Cause holy cow, I love your eyes; and only now I see the light



G /
Yeah, lying with you half awake, stumbling over what to say,

F F {pause} C / / /
well anyway, it's looking like a beautiful day - ay So...

C(5) C7sus4 F/C C
Throw those curtains wide; one day like this a year would see me right (x4)



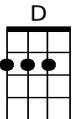
C(5) C7sus4 F/C C
Holy cow I love your eyes; and only now I see the light (+ 'Throw those..' x2)

C(5) C7sus4 F/C C
Throw those curtains wide; one day like this a year would see me right (x2)

Repeat the last line slowly and acapella

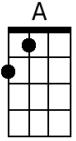
Plastic Man – The Kinks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f95UCJs2rUA>

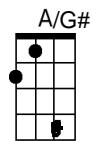


[D]

A [A] man lives at the [A/G#] corner [A/G] of the [D] street,
And his [A] neighbors think he's [A/G#] helpful [A/G] and he's [D] sweet,
[D] 'Cause he never swears and he [D7] always shakes you [G] by the [E] hand,
But [A] no one knows he [A/G#] really [A/G] is a [A].....plastic [D] man.



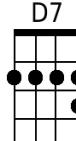
He's got [A] plastic heart, [A/G#] plastic [A/G] teeth and [D] toes,
He's got [A] plastic knees and a [A/G#] perfect [A/G] plastic [D] nose.
[D] He's got plastic lips that [D7] hide his plastic [G] teeth and [E] gums,
And [A] plastic legs that [A/G#] reach up [A/G] to his [A]plastic [D] bum.



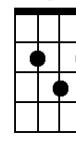
[D] Plastic [C] man [G] got no [D] brain,
[D] Plastic [C] man don't [G] feel no [D] pain,
[D] Plastic [C] people [F#] look the [Bm] same,
[G] Yeah, [D] yeah, [A] yeah.



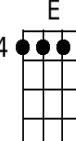
[D] Kick his [C] shin or [G] tread on his [D] face,
[D] Pull his [C] nose all [G] over the [D] place,
[D] He can't dis[C] figure, [F#] or dis[Bm] grace,
[G] Plas[D]tic [A] man [D]



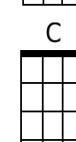
[A] yup dah dah dah [A/G#] dah [A/G] dah [D] dah,
yu-up [A] dah dah dah [A/G#] dah [A/G] dah [D] dah,
[D] die die [D7] die, die [G] dah die die [E] die,



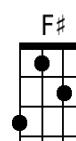
He's got [A] plastic flowers [A/G#] growing [A/G] up the [D] walls,
He eats [A] plastic food with a [A/G#] plastic [A/G] knife and [D] fork,
[D] He likes plastic cups and [D7] saucers 'cause they [G] never [E] break,
And he [A] likes to lick his [A/G#] gravy [A/G] off [A]a plastic [D] plate.



[D] Plastic [C] man [G] got no [D] brain,
[D] Plastic [C] man don't [G] feel no [D] pain,
[D] Plastic [C] people [F#] look the [Bm] same,
[G] Yeah, [D] yeah, [A] yeah.



[D] Kick his [C] shin or [G] tread on his [D] face,
[D] Pull his [C] nose all [G] over the [D] place,
[D] He can't dis[C] figure, [F#] or dis[Bm] grace,
[G] Plas[D]tic [A] man [D]



He's got a [A] plastic wife who [A/G#] wears a [A/G] plastic [D] mac,
And his [A] children wanna be [A/G#] plastic [A/G] like their [D] dad,
He's got a [D] phoney smile that [D7] makes you think he [G] under[E]stands,
But [A] no one ever [A/G#] gets the [A/G] truth from [A]



Plastic [D] maaa [C] aaaa [D] aaa [C] aaaaan [D] [C] [D] Altogether now

[A] [A/G#] [A/G] [D]

Plastic [D] ma [C] a [D!] an

Praise You - Fatboy Slim

[G][D][A][A] x2

[Chorus]

We've come a [G] long, long [D] way to [A]gether [A]
Through the [G] hard times [D] and the [A] good [A]
I have to [G] celeb[D]rate you [A] baby [A]
I have to [G] praise you [D] like I [A] should [A]

[G][D][A][A] x4

[A] x5 Drums

[G][D][A][A] x4

[Chorus]

I have to [G] praise you [D][A][A]
I have to [G] praise you [D][A][A]
I have to [G] praise you [D][A][A]
I have to [G] praise you [D] like I [A] should [A]

I have to [E] praise you [A]

[E][A] x3

I have to [E] praise you [A]

[E][A] x3

I have to [G] praise you [D][A][A]

[G][D][A][A] x3 [A]x2

We've come a [G] long long [D] way to [A]gether [A]
Through the [G] hard times [D] and the [A] good [A]
I have to [G] celeb[D]rate you [A] baby [A]
I have to [G!] praise you like I should

I have to [G] praise you [D][A][A] x4

I have to [G] praise you [D] like I [A] should [A]

I have to [C5] praise you

G=0232

D=2220

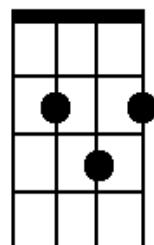
A=2100

E=4447 or 4442 or 4402

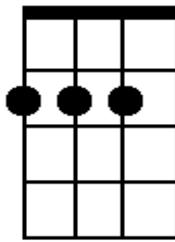
C5=0033

Two beats per chord throughout

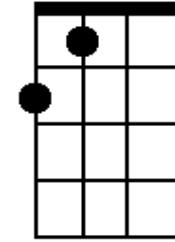
G



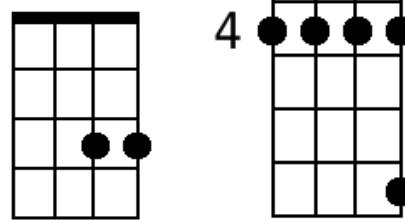
D



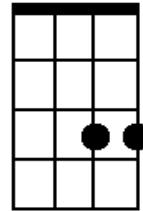
A



E



C5



Psycho Killer – Talking Heads

[intro]

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) I can't seem to face up to the facts (G)

(A7) I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax (G)

(A7) I can't sleep cos my bed's on fire (G)

(A7) Don't touch me I'm a real live wire (G)

[chorus]

(F) Psycho killer (G) qu'est-ce que c'est

(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better

(F) Run run run (G) run run run a(C)way

(F) Psycho killer (G) qu'est-ce que c'est

(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa better

(F) Run run run (G) run run run a(C)way

Oh oh oh (F)oh (G)ay ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) You start a conversation, you can't even finish (G)

(A7) You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything (G)

(A7) When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed (G)

(A7) Say something once, why say it again (G)

[chorus]

Oh oh oh (F)oh (G)ay ay ay ay

(Bm) Ce que j'ai fait... ce soir (C)la

(Bm) Ce qu'elle a dit... ce soir (C)la

(A) Realisant mon espoir (G)Je me lance, vers la gloire

(A) Okay (G) (A)Ay ay ay ay ay ay (G)

(A) We are vain and we are blind (G)

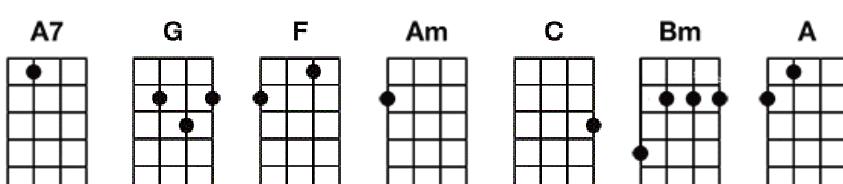
(A) I hate people when they're not polite (G)

[chorus]

Oh oh oh (F)oh (G)ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) x3

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) (single strum A)



Reach Out Four Tops

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2EafIX0MWRo> (original key F#)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: Am E7 {
A | 5 33 5 33 2 0 --- x 2
E | - -- - -- - - 457 }

Now if you [Dm7] feel that you [C] can't go [G] on
Because [Dm7] all your [C] hope is [G] gone
And your [Dm7] life is filled with [C] much con[G]fusion
Until [Dm7] happiness is [C] just an ill[G]usion
And your [Dm7] world around you is [C] tumbling [G] down darling

[C] Reach out [E7] reach out [Fdim].....hah!

[E7] I'll be [A] there with a [Am] love that will shelter [E7] you
[E7] I'll be [A] there with a [Am] love that will see you [E7] through

When you feel a[Dm7]lone and a[C]bout to give [G] up
'Cause your [Dm7] best just [C] ain't good e[G]nough
And you [Dm7] feel the world has [C] grown [G] cold
And you're [Dm7] drifting out [C] all on your [G] own
And you [Dm7] need a [C] hand to [G] hold darling

[C] Reach out [E7] reach out [Fdim].....hah!

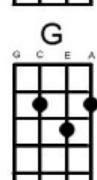
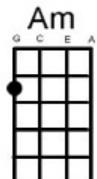
[E7] I'll be [A] there to [Am] love and comfort [E7] you
And [E7] I'll be [A] there to [Am] cherish and care for [E7] you

[E7] I'll be [A] there to [Am] always see you [E7] through
[E7] I'll be [A] there to [Am] love and comfort [E7] you

I can [Dm7] tell the way you [C] hang your [G] head
You're with[Dm7]out love now now [C] you're a[G]fraid
And through your [Dm7] tears you [C] look a[G]round
But there's no [Dm7] peace of [C] mind to be [G] found
You're a[Dm7]lone now no [C] love of your [G] own but darling

[C] Reach out [E7] reach out [Fdim7].....

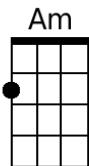
[E7] I'll be [A] there to [Am] give you all the love you [E7] need
[E7] I'll be [A] there you can [Am] always depend on [E7] me [A]



Run - Snow Patrol

Rhythm 4,4, 8 in verses. 16 throughout in choruses.

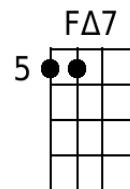
Riff in underlined places on A string (see box): **7777555522222000**



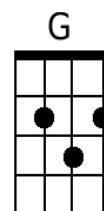
Intro: [Am] [Fmaj7] [G] [G/Gsus2///] x4

Verse:

(Gsus2!) I'll sing it [Am] one last [Fmaj7] time for [G] you [G/Gsus2///]
 Then we [Am] really [Fmaj7] have to [G] go [G/Gsus2///]
 You've been the [Am] only [Fmaj7] thing that's [G] right [G/Gsus2///]
 In all I've [Am] done. [Fmaj7] [G] [G/Gsus2///]



And I can [Am] barely [Fmaj7] look at [G] you [G/Gsus2///]
 But every [Am] single [Fmaj7] time I [G] do [G/Gsus2///]
 I know we'll [Am] make it [Fmaj7] any [G] where [G/Gsus2///]
 Away from [Am] here. [Fmaj7] [G] [G/Gsus2///]



Chorus 1:

[C] Light up, light up
 As if you [G] have a choice
 [G7] Even if you cannot [Am] hear my voice
 I'll be right beside you (F) dear.

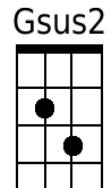
Chorus 2:

[C] Louder, louder
 And we'll run [G] for our lives
 [G7] I can hardly speak I [Am] understand
 Why you can't raise your voice to [F] say.

[Am] [Fmaj7] [G] [G/Gsus2///] x2

Verse [tacet first two lines]:

To think I [Am] might not [Fmaj7] see those [G] eyes [G/Gsus2///]
 Makes it [Am] so hard [Fmaj7] not to [G] cry [G/Gsus2///]
 And as we [Am] say our [Fmaj7] long good[G]byes [G/Gsus2///]
 I nearly [Am] do. [Fmaj7] [G] [G/Gsus2///]



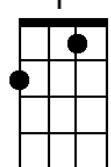
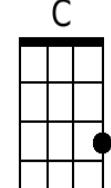
Chorus 1 Chorus 2

[C] Slower, slower
 We don't have [G] time for that
 [G7] All I want's to find an [Am] easier way
 To get out of our little [F] heads

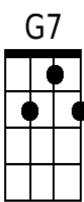
[Am] [Fmaj7] [G] [G/Gsus2///] x2

[C] Have heart my dear
 We're bound to [G] be afraid
 [G7] Even If it's just for [Am] a few days
 Making up for all this [F] mess.

[Tacet] [C] Light up, light up
 As if you [G] have a choice
 [Softly] [G7] Even if you cannot [Am] hear my
 voice
 I'll be right be[F]side you [G] dear [C...]



Am///	Fmaj7///	G///	Gsus2///
A 7///	5///	2///	0///
E 0///	0///	3///	3///
C 0///	5///	2///	2///
G 2///	5///	0///	0///



She's a rainbow rolling stones (Sony Bravia and Acura adverts)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mpA1QIvvByA>

A|-----1---|-0---0---0---0-----|---0-----1---|---0---0---0---0-----|
E|-----1-3---|-1---1---1---1-----|---1-----1-3---|-1---1---1---1-----|
C|---0-2-3---|---0---0---0---0-----|---0-0-2-3---|---0---0---0---0-----|
G|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

|---0-----1---|-0---0---0---0-----|---0-----1---|---1---1-1-1-1-1-1-----|
|---1-----1-3---|-1---1---1---1-----|---1-----1-3---|-1---1-1-1-1-1-----|
|---0-0-2-3---|---0---0---0---0-----|---0-0-2-3---|---3-2-2-2-2-2-----|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

Bb **Eb**
She comes in colours ev'rywhere

Bb
She combs her hair

Bb
She's like a rainbow

Eb
Coming, colours in the air

Bb
Oh, everywhere

F Bb
She comes in colours

F
Have you seen her dressed in blue?
See the sky in front of you
And her face is like a sail
Speck of white so fair and pale

Bb
Have you seen a lady fairer?

Eb
She comes in colours ev'rywhere

Bb
She combs her hair

Bb
She's like a rainbow

Eb
Coming, colours in the air

Bb
Oh, everywhere

F Bb
She comes in colours

F
Have you seen her all in gold?
Like a queen in days of old
She shoots her colours all around
Like a sunset going down

Bb
Have you seen a lady fairer?

Eb
She comes in colours ev'rywhere

Bb
She combs her hair

Eb
She's like a rainbow

Bb
Coming, colours in the air

Eb
Oh, everywhere

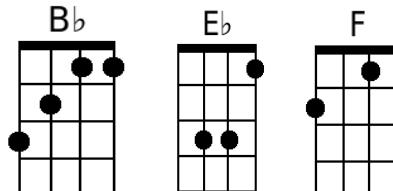
F Bb
She comes in colours

Bb
She's like a rainbow

Eb
Coming, colours in the air

Bb
Oh, everywhere

F Bb
She comes in colours



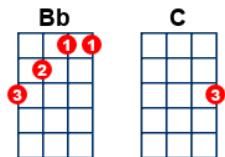
Shotgun

artist:George Ezra , writer:George Ezra and Joel Pott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v_B3qkp4nO4 Capo 2

[F] [Bb] [Dm] [C]

[F] Home grown alligator, [Bb] see you later
Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road
The [F] sun and change in the atmosphere
[Bb] architecture unfamiliar, [Dm] I could get used to this [C]



[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green,
Stick a-[Dm]round and you'll see what I [C] mean
There's a [F] mountain top, that [Bb] I'm dreaming of,
If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone
[C] I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]

[F] South, of, the equator [Bb] navigator
Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road
[F] Deep sea diving round the clock,
Bi-[Bb]kini bottoms, lager tops, [Dm] I could get used to this [C]

[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green,
Stick a-[Dm]round and you'll see what I [C] mean
There's a [F] mountain top, that [Bb] I'm dreaming of,
If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone
[C] I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]

We got [F] two in the front, [Bb] two in the back
[Dm] sailing along and we [C] don't look back

[F] [Bb] [Dm] [C]

[NC] Time flies by in the [NC] yellow and green
Stick a-[NC]round and you'll see what I [NC] mean
There's a [NC] mountain top, that [NC] I'm dreaming of,
If you [NC] need me, you know where [NC] I'll be

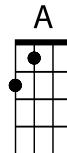
I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]
I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]
I'll be [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]
I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone, a someone, a [C] someone, a someone

(fading) [F] [Bb] [Dm] [C] [F] [Bb] [Dm]

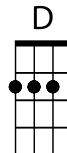
Sit Down - James

[D] [D] [G] [A] [D] [D] [G] [A]

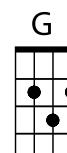
I [D] sing myself to sleep... a [G] song from the [A] darkest hour
 [D] Secrets I can't keep... in-[G] side of the [A]day
 [D] Swing from high to deep... ex-[G]tremes... of [A] sweet and sour
 [D] Hope that God exists... I [G] hope, I [A]pray
 [D] Drawn by the undertow... my [G] life is outta' con-[A]trol
 [D] I believe this wave will bear my [G] weight so let it [A] flow



Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down [G] sit down next to [A] me-e
(sidown,sidown,sidown,sidown)



Sit [D] down, down, down, do-[G]own in sympa-[A]thy
(sidown,sidown,sidown,sidown)



(sung under above)

(sung under above)

[D] [D] [G] [A] [D] [D] [G] [A]

Now [D] I'm relieved to hear...that you've [G] been to some [A] far out places
 It's [D] hard to carry on... when you [G] feel... all a-[A]lone
 [D] Now I've swung back down again, and it's [G] worse than it was be-[A]fore
 If I [D] hadn't seen such riches, I could [G] live with being [A] poor

Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down [G] sit down next to [A] me-e
(sidown,sidown,sidown,sidown)

(sung under above)

Sit [D] down, down, down, do-[G]own in sympa-[A]thy
(sidown,sidown,sidown,sidown)

(sung under above)

[D] Those who feel a breath of sadness... [G] sit down next to [A] me
 [D] Those who find they're touched by madness... [G] sit down next to [A]me
 [D] Those who find themselves ridiculous... [G] sit down next to [A] me
 In [D] love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in [G] love, in fear, in [A] hate in tears
 In [D] love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in [G] love, in fear, in [A] hate in tears

(quietly)
 (louder)
 (full voice)

[D] Dooowwwwn (2 bars) [G] Down [A] Down
 [D] Dooowwwwn (2 bars) [G] Down [A] Down

Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down[G] Sit down next to [A] me-e
(sidown,sidown,sidown,sidown)

Sit [D] down, down, down, do-[G]own in sympa-[A]thy
(sidown,sidown,sidown,sidown)

Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down [G] Sit down next to [A] me-e
(sidown,sidown,sidown,sidown)

Sit [D] down, down, down, do-[G]own in sympa-[A]thy
(sidown,sidown,sidown,sidown)

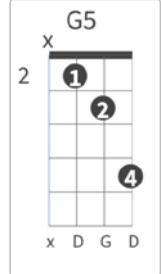
[D!] Dooowwwwn

Rebecca Kayte

Sloop John B - *The Beach Boys*

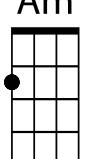
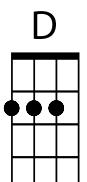
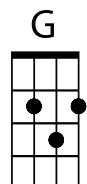
[G] [G] or Riff x 2

[G] We come on the sloop [Gsus4] John [G] B
 My grandfather [Gsus4] and [G] me
 Around Nassau [G5] town, we did [D] roam
 Drinking all [G]night, [G7]
 Got into a [C]fi-[Cmaj7]i-[Am]ight
 I [G]feel so broke up
 I [D]wanna go [G]home (Riff over G) x2

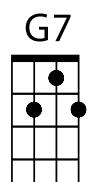


Chorus:

[G] So hoist up the John [Gsus4] B's [G] sail
 See how the main [Gsus4] sail [G] sets
 Call for the Captain a[G5]shore And let me go [D]home,
 I wanna go [G]home, [G7]
 I wanna go [C]ho-[Cmaj7]-[Am]ome,
 I [G]feel so broke up
 I [D]wanna go [G]home (Riff over G) x2

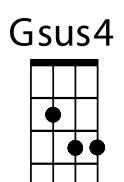
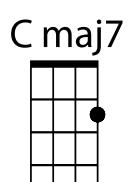


[G] The first mate he [Gsus4] got [G] drunk And
 broke in the Cap[Gsus4]tain's [G] trunk
 The constable had to [G5] come and take him a[D]way
 Sheriff John [G] Stone, [G7]
 Why don't you leave me [C]alo[Cmaj7]o-[Am]one
 Well I [G] feel so broke up [D] I wanna go [G] home (Riff over G) x2



Chorus

[G] The poor cook he caught [Gsus4] the [G] fits
 And threw away all [Gsus4] my [G] grits
 And then he took and he [G5] ate up all of my [D]corn
 Let me go [G] home, [G7]
 Why don't they let me go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]-o-[Am]me
 [G] This is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on (Riff over G) x2



(Chorus) x2 (acapella 1st time)

(to end-TWICE)

[G] This is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on (Riff over G) x2

Sorrow - The McCoys/Merseys/David Bowie

[G][G]

#1.

[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue,
[G] The only thing I ever get from you is
[C] Sorrow . . . [G] sorrow.

Mostly 8 beats.
Underlined four beats
Double underlined 2 beats

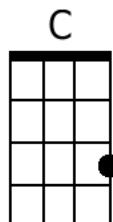
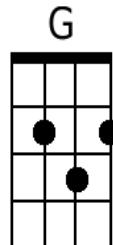
[G] You're acting funny spendin' all my money,
[G] You're out there playin' your high-class games.
[C] sorrow . . . [G] sorrow.

#2.

[G] You never do what you know you oughta,
[G] Something tells me you're the devil's daughter.
[C] Sorrow . . . [G] sorrow...[Bb] ahhh, [C] ahhhhh, [G] ahhhhh.

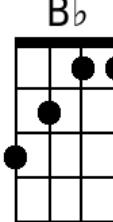
(Instrumental verse)

[G] [C] [G] [Bb] [C] [G]



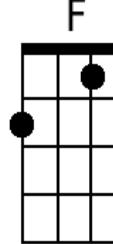
#3.

[G] I tried to find her but I can't resist her.
[G] I never knew just how much I missed her.
[C] Sorrow . . . [G] sorrow.



#4.

[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue,
[G] The only thing I ever got from you was
[C] Sorrow . . . [G] sorrow . . . [Bb] ohhhh, [C] ohhhhhh, [G] ohhh.



OUTRO:

[G] With your [F] long blonde hair . . . I couldn't [G] sleep last night.
[G] With your [F] long blonde hair . . . I couldn't [G] sleep last night.
[G] With you [F] long blonde hair . . .

Spitting in the wind – Badly Drawn Boy

Intro: [C] [D] (x 4)

Verse 1

[C] I've been spitting in the [Am] wind
I chanced a foolish [Em] grin
and dribbled on my [F] chin
Now the [C] ground shifts beneath my [Am] feet
The faces that I [Em] greet never know my [F] name

Chorus 1

*Just give me some[C]thing
I'll take no[Am]thing
Just give me some[Em]thing
I'll take no[F]thing*

Verse 2

Now the [C] drought is crippled by the [Am] rain
that hammers on my [Em] pain
We lose ourselves a[F]gain
But all we [C] need
is to find a place to [Am] look
Our worm is on this [Em] hook
A love which dangles [F] free
Let's watch it [C] swim
against the waters [Am] flow
In doubt the courage [Em] grows
with no guaran[F]tee

(Chorus 1) then [C] [Am] [Em] [F] (x 2)

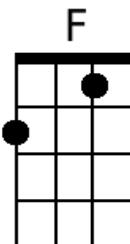
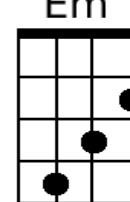
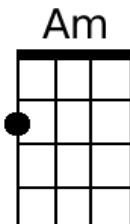
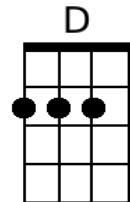
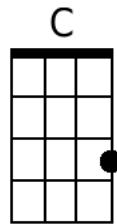
Verse 3

And so it [C] goes
the moral to this [Am] tale
As tortoise catches [Em] snail
A strong heart will pre[F]vail

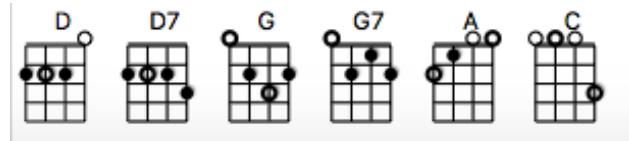
Chorus 2

It keeps on pump[C]ing
It still needs some[Am]thing
Just give it some[Em]thing
I'll take no[F]thing
Just give me some[C]thing
To keep it pump[Am]ing
And I'll take no[Em]thing
Just give me some[F]thing

[C] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] x2



Stuck in the Middle With You - Stealers Wheel



Intro [D] x 4

Well, I [D] don't know why I came here tonight
I got the [D7] feeling that something ain't right
I'm so [G] scared in case I fall off my [G7] chair
And I'm [D] wondering how I'll get down those stairs

[A] Clowns to left of me, [C] jokers to the right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you.

Yes, I'm [D] stuck in the middle with you
And I'm [D7] wondering what it is I should do
It's so [G] hard to keep this smile from my [G7] face
Lose con- [D] troll, yeah I'm all over the place

[A] Clowns to left of me, [C] jokers to the right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you.

Well, you [G] started off with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man [D]
And your [G] friends, they all come crawling
Slap you on the back and say, [D!] ple-e-e-e-e-ease, [Dm!] ple-e-e-e-e-ease

[D] Tryin' to make some sense of it all
But I can [D7] see it makes no sense at all
Is it [G] cool to go to sleep on the [G7] floor?
I don't [D] think that I can take any more

[A] Clowns to left of me, [C] jokers to the right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you.

Well, you [G] started off with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man [D]
And your [G] friends, they all come crawling
Slap you on the back and say, [D!] ple-e-e-e-e-ease, [Dm!] ple-e-e-e-e-ease

Well, I [D] don't know why I came here tonight
I got the [D7] feeling that something ain't right
I'm so [G] scared in case I fall off my [G7] chair
And I'm [D] wondering how I'll get down those stairs

[A] Clowns to left of me, [C] jokers to the right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you.

[D!]-[D!]

Substitute

(by Clout)

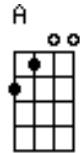
Intro: [D] (x4)

[D] Sam, you've been waiting much too long now

It [C] looks like she's not coming [D] home

[D] Sam, you've been loyal, true and faithful

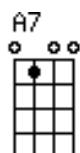
[C] All this time with being a[D]-lone



If [G] I could get that same dedi[D]-cation

I'd [G] give you everything in cre[D]-ation

[A7] If she doesn't come back (*If she doesn't come back*)

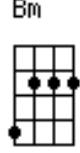


I'll be your [D] substitute [G] [A]

When[G]-ever you [D] want me [G] [A]

Don't you know [G] I'll be your [D] substitute [G] [A]

When[G]-ever you [D] need me? [G] [A]

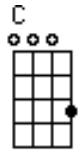


[D] Sam, every day you waited for her

[C] I've been waiting here for [D] you

[D] Sam, all this time I've been lonely

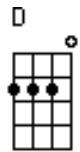
I [C] know what you've been going [D] through



I'll [G] wait until my chances oc[D]-cur

'Cause [G] you can't keep relying on [D] her

[A7] If she doesn't come back (*If she doesn't come back*)

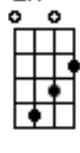


I'll be your [D] substitute [G] [A]

When[G]-ever you [D] want me [G] [A]

Don't you know [G] I'll be your [D] substitute [G] [A]

When[G]-ever you [D] need me? [G] [A]



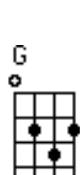
[C] Each day by your [G] window

You sit and sigh, [D] hoping to see her [G] face

Oh, you [Bm] might as well for[F#m]-get about her

And [Em] find some[F#m]-one to [G] take her [A7] place

(*If she doesn't come back*)



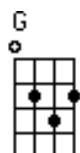
I'll be your [D] substitute [G] [A]

When[G]-ever you [D] want me [G] [A]

Don't you know [G] I'll be your [D] substitute [G] [A]

When[G]-ever you [D] need me? [G] [A]

(*Don't you know...*)



Summer in the City

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful , writer:John Sebastian, Mark Sebastian and Steve Boone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U5bUmx-hk-c> (But Cm)

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city

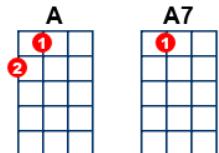
[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty

[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity

[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city

[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead

[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head



[G] But at night it's a [C] different world

[G] Go out and [C] find a girl

[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night

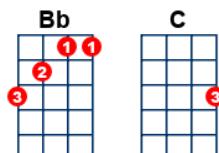
[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright

And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity

The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights

In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city



[Dm] Cool town, [F] evening in the city

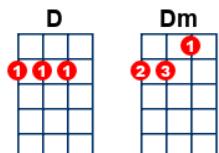
[G] Dressing so fine and [Bb] looking so [A] pretty

[Dm] Cool cat, [F] looking for a kitty

[G] Gonna look in every [Bb] corner of the city

[A] Till I'm [A7] wheezing like a bus stop

[Dm] Running up the stairs, [D] gonna meet you on the rooftop



[G] But at night it's a [C] different world

[G] Go out and [C] find a girl

[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night

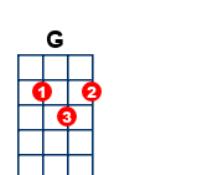
[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright

And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity

The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights

In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city



[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city

[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty

[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity

[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city

[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead

[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

[G] But at night it's a [C] different world

[G] Go out and [C] find a girl

[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night

[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright

And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity

The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights

In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm]



songDOOF

Summer Nights

(John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John)

Men's copy.

Sing words in large type only.

Intro: C F G F (x2)

C F G F C F G F
Summer lovin', had me a blast, Summer lovin', happened so fast,

C F G A D G D G
I met a girl, crazy for me, Met a boy, cute as can be,

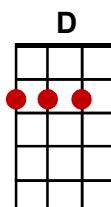
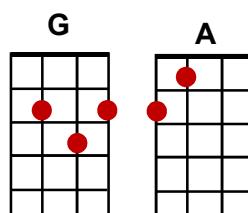
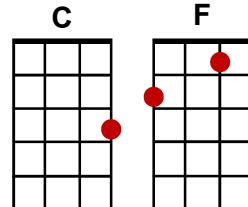
C F G A F G C
Summer days, driftin' away but uh oh those summer nights

F G7 C
Well-a well-a well-a uh

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more did you get very far,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more like does he have a car, ah-ha

F G F
Ah-ha ah-ha ah-ha



C F G F C F G F
She swam by me, she got a cramp, He ran by me, got my suit damp,

C F G A D G D G
I saved her life, she nearly drowned, He showed off, splashin' around,

C F G A F G C
Summer sun, something's begun but uh oh those summer nights

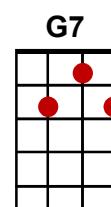
F G7 C
Well-a well-a well-a uh

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more was it love at first sight,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more did she put up a fight,

F G F C
De-doo de-doo de-doobie-doobie doo

F G F C
De-doo de-doo de-doobie-doobie doo



Cont'd



Summer Nights (Cont'd)

Men's copy

C F G F C F G F
Took her bowling in the arcade, We went strollin', drank lemonade,

C F G A D G D G
We made out under the dock, We stayed out, till ten o'clock,

C F G A F G C C↓F↓G7↓C
Summer fling, don't mean a thing but uh oh those summer nights

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more but you don't gotta brag,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more 'cos he sounds like a drag

F G F
Shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop

C F G F
Shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop yeah

C F G F C F G F
He got friendly holdin' my hand, She got friendly down in the sand,

C F G A D G D G
He was sweet, just turned eighteen, She was good, you know what I mean

C F G A F G C C↓F↓G7↓C
Summer heat, boy and girl meet but uh oh those summer nights

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more how much dough did he spend,

F D G C [STOP for a count of 2, 3, 4, 1]
Tell me more, tell me more could she get me a friend

[SLOWER but not too slow]

C F G F C F G F
It turned colder, that's where it ends, So I told her, we'd still be friends,

C F G A D G D G
Then we made our true love vow, Wonder what she's doing now,

C F G A F G C
Summer dreams, ripped at the seams bu..ut ah, those su...ummer ni...ghts

F C G C
Tell me more, tell me mo..o..ore



Songbook

Summer Nights

(John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John)

Women's copy.

Sing words in large type only.

Intro: C F G F (x2)

C F G F C F G F
Summer lovin', had me a blast, Summer lovin', happened so fast,

C F G A D G D G
I met a girl, crazy for me, Met a boy, cute as can be,

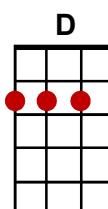
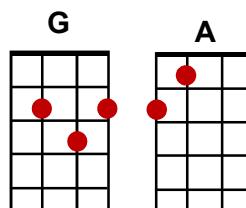
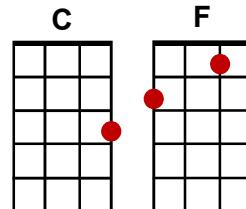
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Summer days, driftin' away but uh oh those summer nights

F G7 C
Well-a well-a well-a uh

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more did you get very far,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more like does he have a car-ah-ha

F G F
Ah-ha ah-ha ah-ha



C F G F C F G F
She swam by me, she got a cramp, He ran by me, got my suit damp,

C F G A D G D G
I saved her life, she nearly drowned, He showed off, splashin' around,

C F G A F G C
Summer sun, something's begun but uh oh those summer nights

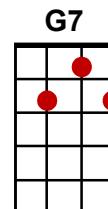
F G7 C
Well-a well-a well-a uh

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more was it love at first sight,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more did she put up a fight,

F G F C
De-doo de-doo de-doobie-doobie doo

F G F C
De-doo de-doo de-doobie-doobie doo





Summer Nights (Cont'd)

Women's copy

C F G F C F G F
Took her bowling in the arcade, We went strollin', drank lemonade,

C F G A D G D G
We made out under the dock, We stayed out, till ten o'clock,

C F G A F G C C↓F↓G7↓C
Summer fling, don't mean a thing but uh oh those summer nights

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more but you don't gotta brag,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more 'cos he sounds like a drag

F G F
Shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop

C F G F
Shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop yeah

C F G F C F G F
He got friendly holdin' my hand, She got friendly down in the sand,

C F G A D G D G
He was sweet, just turned eighteen, Well she was good, you know what I mean

C F G A F G C C↓F↓G7↓C
Summer heat, boy and girl meet but uh oh those summer nights

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more how much dough did he spend,

F D G C [STOP for a count of 2, 3, 4, 1]
Tell me more, tell me more could she get me a friend.

[SLOWER but not too slow]

C F G F C F G F
It turned colder, that's where it ends, So I told her, we'd still be friends,

C F G A D G D G
Then we made our true love vow, Wonder what she's doing now,

C F G A F G C
Summer dreams, ripped at the seams bu..ut ah, those su...ummer ni...ghts

F C G C
Tell me more, tell me mo..o..ore

Sunday Girl - Blondie

D G A D
I know a girl from a lonely street
G A D
Cold as ice-cream, but still as sweet
G A D
Dry your eyes sunday girl
D G A D
Hey I saw your guy with a different girl
G A D
Looks like he's in another world
G A D
Run and hide sunday girl

G
Hurry up hurry up and wait
D
I stay away all week and still I wait
G
I got the blues please come see
E7 A B
What your loving means to me

E A B E
She can't catch up with the working crowd
A B E
The weekend mood and she's feeling proud
A B E
Live in dreams sunday girl
A B E
Baby I would like to go out tonight
A B E
If I go with you my folks'll get uptight
A B C#m
Stay at home Sunday girl
G#m F# A B
Ooo Ooo Oooh

E A B E
Hey I saw your guy with a different girl
A B E
Looks like he's in another world
A B E
Run and hide sunday girl
E A B E
When I saw you again in the summertime
A B E
If your love was as sweet as mine
A B E
I could be Sunday's girl

A
Hurry up, hurry up and wait
E
I say awake all week and still I wait
A
I got the blues, please come see
E
What your loving means to me

A
Hurry up, hurry up hurry up and wait
E
I got the blues, please please
A
please come see
E
What you do to me
A
I got the blues
A E A E A E
A
Hurry up,
Hurry up, hurry up and wait
please come see
E
What you do to me
A E
ad lib.

The diagram displays 12 guitar chords arranged in a 4x3 grid. The chords are labeled as follows:

- Row 1: D (top), E (bottom)
- Row 2: G (top), C#m (bottom)
- Row 3: A (top), G#m (bottom)
- Row 4: E7 (top), F# (bottom)
- Column 1: B (top), [unlabeled box] (bottom)
- Column 2: [unlabeled box] (top), [unlabeled box] (bottom)
- Column 3: [unlabeled box] (top), [unlabeled box] (bottom)

Each chord is represented by a 6-string fretboard diagram with black dots indicating the finger placement for each string. The top row shows D and E chords. The middle row shows G and C#m chords. The bottom row shows A and G#m chords. The fourth row shows E7 and F# chords. The last three columns contain two empty boxes, likely for additional chords.

Super Trouper Abba

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lVhDKxKCQoI> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.net

[C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna blind me
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I [Asus4] always [G] do
'Cause [C] somewhere in the crowd there's you [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] I was sick and tired of every[Em]thing
When I [Dm] called you last night from [G] Glasgow
[C] All I do is eat and sleep and [Em] sing
Wishing [Dm] every show was the [G] last show
[F] So imagine I was [C] glad to hear you're coming
[F] Suddenly I feel all [C] right [F] and it's gonna be so [C] different
When I'm on the stage to[Gsus4]night [G]

Chorus: Tonight the

[C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna find me
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun
[Dm] Smiling [Asus4] having [G] fun [C] feeling like a number one
Tonight the
[C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna blind me
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I [Asus4] always [G] do
'Cause [C] somewhere in the crowd there's you [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]
[C] Facing twenty thousand of your [Em] friends
How can [Dm] anyone be so [G] lonely
[C] Part of a success that never [Em] ends
Still I'm [Dm] thinking about you [G] only
[F] There are moments when I [C] think I'm going crazy
[F] But it's gonna be all [C] right [F] everything will be so [C] different
When I'm on the stage to[Gsus4]night [G]

Repeat Chorus

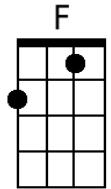
So I'll be [F] there when you a[Am]rrive
The sight of [Dm] you will prove to [G] me I'm still a[C]live
And when you take me in your [F] arms
And hold me [Dm] tight [A]
I [Dm] know it's gonna mean so much to[G]night

Repeat Chorus



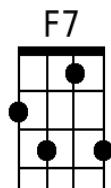
Swerving The Checkatrade – Half Man Half Biscuit

[Intro] [F] [F7] [F] [F7] [F] [F7] [F] [F7]



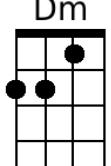
[Verse 1]

I [F] heard you walking down our street
Em[Dm]phatic boots on massive feet
In[Bb]stinctively I [Gm] knew what would en[C7]sue:
I'd [F] have to strap on [A] my guitar
And [Dm] tell the people [A] near and far
“I'd [Bb] like to swerve the [C7] Checkatrade with [F]you”. [C7]



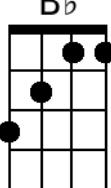
[Chorus]

[F] Swerving the Checkatrade, [Dm] swerving the Checkatrade
[Bb] Swerving the [Gm] Checkatrade with [C7] you
My [F] heart is like a [A] hand grenade
My [Dm] head feels like it's [A] been waylaid
[Gm] Swerving the [C7] Checkatrade with [F] you. [C7]



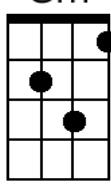
[Verse 2]

I'd [F] followed you for half a mile
And [Dm] in what seemed like quite a while
I [Bb] found a way in [Gm] which to tell it [C7] true:
Oh, I [F] like a pint, I [A] like a brawl
I [Dm] like a scone but [A] most of all
I'd [Bb] like to swerve the [C7] Checkatrade with [F] you. [C7]



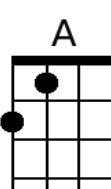
[Chorus]

Yeah, [F] swerving the Checkatrade, [Dm] swerving the Checkatrade
[Bb] So we may [Gm]get to bill and [C7] coo
I'd [F] weighed up all the [A] pro's and con's
Of [Dm] watching th'under [Bb] twenty-ones
[Gm] Swerving the [C7] Checkatrade with [F] you. [C7]



[Outro]

Oh, [F!] let me gaze u[A!]pon your curves
In[Dm!]stead of Ipswich [Bb!] Town reserves
[Gm] Swerving the [C7] Checkatrade with [F] you.....[A]
[Gm] Swerving the [C7] Checkatrade with [F] you.....[A]
[Gm] Swerving the [C7] Checkatrade with [F!] you.



Tainted Love – Soft Cell

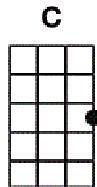
[intro – 2 strums each]

(Am) (C) (F) (C) x2

Some(Am)times (C)I (F)feel... I've (C)got to
(Am) (C)Run a(F)way... I've (C)got to
(Am) (C)Get a(F)way... from the (C)pain you
(Am)Drive in(C)to the (F)heart of (C)me

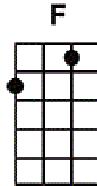


The (Am)love (C)we (F)share (C)seems to
(Am)Go (C)no(F)where (C)and I've
(Am)Lost (C)my (F)light (C)for I
(Am)Toss and turn, I can't (C)sleep at night

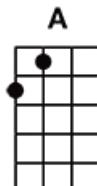


(A) Once I ran to you... (C) now I run from you
(F) This tainted love you're given... I (Dm)give you all a boy could give
you
(Am) Take my tears and that's not nearly
(Am)All... (C) tainted (F)love, oh (C)oh-oh
(Am) (C)Tainted (F)love (C)

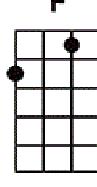
(Am)Now (C)I (F)know... I've (C)got to
(Am) (C)Run a(F)way... I've (C)got to
(Am) (C)Get a(F)way... (C)you don't
(Am)Really want any (C)more from me
To (Am)make (C)things (F)right you (C)need
Some(Am)one... to (C)hold you (F)tight (C)and you
(Am)Think love (C)is to (F)pray (C)but I'm
(Am)Sorry, I don't (C)pray that way



(A) Once I ran to you... (C) now I run from you
(F) This tainted love you're given... I (Dm)give you all a boy could give
you
(Am)Take my tears and that's not nearly
(Am)All... (C) tainted (F)love, oh (C)oh-oh
(Am) (C)Tainted (F)love (C)



Don't (Am)touch (C)me... (F)please I (C)cannot
(Am)Stand the (C)way you (F)tease (C)
I (Am)love you though you (C)hurt me (F)so (C)now I'm
(Am)Going to pack my (C)things and go



(Am) (C)Tainted (F)love... oh (C)oh-oh
(Am) (C)Touch me baby... (F)tainted (C)love [repeat and fade]

Teenage Dirtbag – Wheatus

[intro] (F) (C) (F) (Bb) x2

Her (F)name is No(C)elle... (F)I have a (Bb)dream about her
(F)She rings my (C)bell... I got (F)gym class in (Bb)half an hour
(F)Oh how she (C)rocks... in (F)keds and tube (Bb)socks
But (Dm)she doesn't (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am
And (Dm)she doesn't (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn about me

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

Her (F)boyfriend's a (C)dick... (F)he brings a (Bb)gun to school
And (F)he'd simply (C)kick... my (F)ass if he (Bb)knew the truth
He (F)lives on my (C)block... and (F)drives an I(Bb)ROC
But (F)he doesn't (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am
And (F)he doesn't (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn about me

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

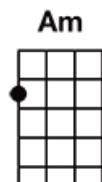
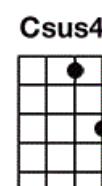
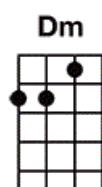
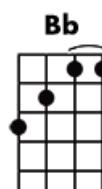
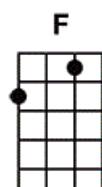
(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing
(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing

(F) (C) (F) (Bb) x2

Man (F)I feel like (C)mould... it's (F)prom night and (Bb)I am lonely
(F)Lo and be(C)hold... (F)she's walking (Bb)over to me
(F)This must be (C)fake... my (F)lip starts to (Bb)shake
(F)How does she (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am?
And (F)why does she (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn about me?

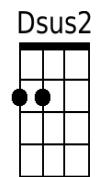
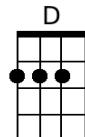
I've got two (F)tickets to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby (Am)
(F)Come with me (Bb)Friday (C)don't say (Dm)maybe (Am)
(F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby, (Am)like (F)you
(Bb) (C)
(Dm)/ (Am)/ (Bb)/ (C)/

(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing
(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing (F)
(C)... (F) (Bb)... (F) (C)...
(Dm)/ (Am)/ (Bb)/ (C)/
(F – single strum)

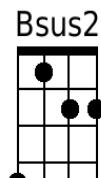
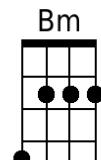


The Ballad of Paul K – McFly

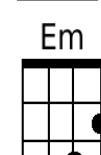
[D] He's drinking cold Corona [Dsus2] [D]
 [Bm] Feels like is [Bsus2] getting [Bm] older [Bsus2] [Bm] (hammer on these chords)
 [Em] Now and noticing [A7] how he's finding
 [D] Grey hairs left in the [Dsus2] shower [D]
 [Bm] Tattoos fade by the hour
 [Em] And he can't under[A7]stand these feelings



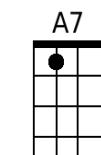
[G] Why life is getting him [A7] down
 He used to smile now he [D] frowns
 And [F#7] cries [Bm] inside
 It's been [Em] this way for a while
 And [E7] he can't seem to put things [A7] right



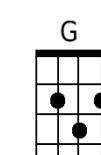
[D] When life has [D7] been un[G]kind [G/F#] [Em]
 And you're [E7] losing your [A7] mind
 [F#7] Look in the mirror [Bm] afraid of what [D] you'll find [Em]
 It feels like [Gm] time's not on your side
 [D] He doesn't like to mention [Dsus2] [D]
 [Bm] Applying for [Bsus2] his [Bm] pension [Bsus2] [Bm] (hammer on these chords)
 [Em] So his children [A7] don't know he's heading
 [D] Into a mid-life crisis [Dsus2] [D]
 [Bm] He can't afford the prices for
 [Em] The new kitchen floor [A7] he's buying



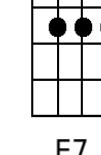
[G] He's been a drunk all his [A7] life
 Two kids, a dog and a [D] wife
 He [F#7] doesn't [Bm] know
 And in the [Em] daytime he just sits
 and [E7] watches television shows [A7]



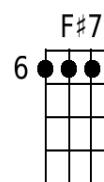
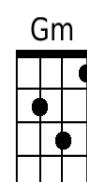
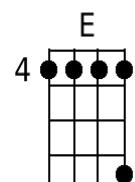
[D] When life has [D7] been un[G]kind [G/F#] [Em]
 And you're [E7] losing your [A7] mind
 [F#7] Look in the mirror [Bm] afraid of what [D] you'll find [Em]
 It feels like [Gm] time's not on your side



[Emaj7] Don't know why but somehow
 The ones you love you hate [Emaj7] now,
 You feel [Bm] down and [E] blue
 Look at what [C#m] you've thrown away
 They stood [E] beside you all the way
 But it's too [A] late, ITS TOO [A7] LATE FOR YOU

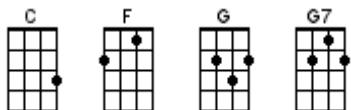


[D] When life has [D7] been un[G]kind [F/F#] [Em]
 And you're [E7] losing your [A7] mind
 [F#7] Look in the mirror [Bm] afraid of what [D] you'll find [Em]
 It feels like [Gm] time's not on your side



The Gambler

Don Schlitz 1976 (as recorded by Kenny Rogers 1978)



Suggested strumming pattern: D-Du-udu (1-2&-&4&)

INTRO (Last two lines of verse): [C] [C] [F] [C]
[F] [C] [G7] [C] [C]

On a [C] warm summer's evenin', on a [F] train bound for [C] nowhere
I [C] met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to [G7] sleep
So [C] we took turns a-starin', out the [F] window at the [C] darkness
Till [F] boredom over-[C]took us ...and [G7] he began to [C] speak

He said [C] "Son I've made a life, out of [F] readin' peoples' [C] faces
And [C] knowin' what their cards were, by the way they held their [G7] eyes
So if [C] you don't mind my sayin', I can [F] see you're out of [C] aces
For a [F] taste of your [C] whiskey, I'll [G] give you some ad-[C]vice"

So I [C] handed him my bottle, and he [F] drank down my last [C] swallow
[C] Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a [G7] light
And the [C] night got deathly quiet, and his [F] face lost all ex-[C]pression
Said "if you're [F] gonna play the [C] game boy, ya gotta [G] learn to play it [C]right

CHORUS:

You got to [C] know when to hold 'em [F] know when to [C] fold 'em
[F] Know when to [C] walk away, and know when to [G] run
You never [C] count your money, when you're [F] sittin' at the [C] table
There'll be [C₂] time e-[F₂]nough for [C] countin' [G] when the dealin's [C] done

Every [C] gambler knows, that the [F] secret to sur-[C]vivin'
Is [C] knowin' what to throw away, and knowin' what to [G7] keep
'Cause [C] every hand's a winner, and [F] every hand's a [C] loser
And the [F] best that you can [C] hope for is to [G] die in your [C] sleep."

And [C] when he'd finished speakin', he [F] turned back toward the [C] window
[C] Crushed out his cigarette, and faded off to [G7] sleep
And [C\] somewhere in the darkness, the [F\] gambler he broke [C\] even
But [F\] in his final [C\] words I found an [G\] ace that I could [C\] keep

Chorus

Chorus <a capella>

You got to know when to hold 'em (*when to hold 'em*)
Know when to fold 'em (*when to fold 'em*)
Know when to walk away, and know when to run
You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done

Repeat Chorus (finish on [C\])

There's a Guy Works Down The Chip Shop Swears He's Elvis – Kirsty McColl

Oh [D] darling why d'you talk so fast, another evening
just flew past [A] tonight
And now the daybreak's coming in, ... and I can't win and
it ain't [D] right
You [D] tell me all you've done and seen, and [D7] all
the places you have been with [G] out me
Well I don't really want to know, but [D] I'll stay quiet
and then I'll go
And [A] you won't have no cause to think [D] about me

CHORUS

There's a [D] guy works down the [G] chip shop [A]
swears he's [D] Elvis
Just [G] like you swore to me that you'd be [A] true
There's a [D] guy works down the [G] chip shop [A]
swears he's [Bm] Elvis [G]
But [D] he's a liar and [A] I'm not sure about [D] you

Oh [D] darling you're so popular ... you were the best
thing new in [A] Hicksville
With your mohair suits and foreign shoes, word is you
changed your pick-up for a [D] Seville
And now I'm lying here alone 'cause you're [D7]out there
on the phone to some star in New [G] York
I can hear you laughing now I [D] can't help feeling that
somehow
You [A] don't mean anything you say at [D] all

CHORUS x2

Outro:

I said [D] he's a liar and [A] I'm not sure about [D] you
I said [D] he's a liar and [A] I'm not sure about [Bm]
yooooouuuuuuuuu [G]
[D] He's a liar and [A] I'm not sure about [D] you

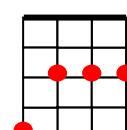
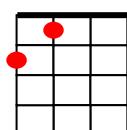
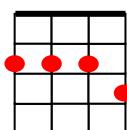
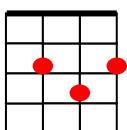
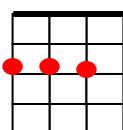
D

G

D7

A

Bm



Top Of The World

Carpenters

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=crWGGy2oBT0> (original key Bb)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[D] Such a feelin's [A] comin' [G] over [D] me
There is [F#m] wonder in most [Em] every [A] thing I [D] see
Not a [G] cloud in the [A] sky got the [F#m] sun in my [B7] eyes
And I [Em] won't be sur[Dm]prised if it's a [A7sus4] dream [A7]

[D] Everything I [A] want the [G] world to [D] be
Is now [F#m] comin' true es[Em]pecia[A]lly for [D] me [D7]
And the [G] reason is [A] clear it's be[F#m]cause you are [B7] here
You're the [Em] nearest thing to [Dm] Heaven that I've [A7sus4] seen [A7]

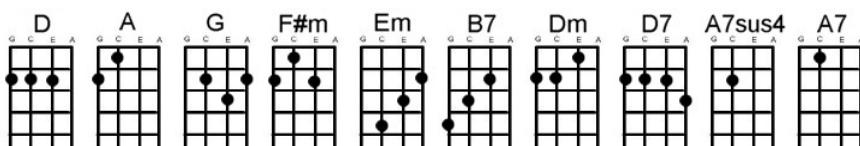
I'm on the [D] top of the world lookin' [G] down on creation
And the [D] only expla[Em]nation [A] I can [D] find [D7]
Is the [G] love that I've [A] found ever [D] since you've been a[G]round
Your love's [D] put me at the [Em] top [A] of the [D] world

[D] Somethin' in the [A] wind has [G] learned my [D] name
And it's [F#m] tellin' me that [Em] things are [A] not the [D] same
In the [G] leaves on the [A] trees and the [F#m] touch of the [B7] breeze
There's a [Em] pleasin' sense of [Dm] happiness for [A7sus4] me [A7]

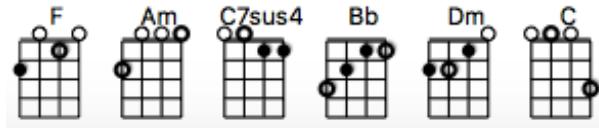
[D] There is only [A] one wish [G] on my [D] mind
When this [F#m] day is through I [Em] hope that [A] I will [D] find [D7]
That to[G]morrow will [A] be just the [F#m] same for you and [B7] me
All I [Em] need will be [Dm] mine if you are [A7sus4] here [A7]

I'm on the [D] top of the world lookin' [G] down on creation
And the [D] only expla[Em]nation [A] I can [D] find [D7]
Is the [G] love that I've [A] found ever [D] since you've been a[G]round
Your love's [D] put me at the [Em] top [A] of the [D] world

I'm on the [D] top of the world lookin' [G] down on creation
And the [D] only expla[Em]nation [A] I can [D] find [D7]
Is the [G] love that I've [A] found ever [D] since you've been a[G]round
Your love's [D] put me at the [Em] top [A] of the [D] world



Torn – Natalie Imbruglia



Intro: [F] [Am] [F] [C7sus4]

[F] I thought I saw a man brought to life
[Am] He was warm, he came around,
He was [Bb] dignified
He [Bb] showed me what it was to cry

[F] Well you couldn't be that man I adored
[Am] You don't seem to know, don't seem
to care,
What your [Bb] heart is for
No, [Bb] I don't know him anymore

There's [Dm] nothin' where he used to lie
[C] Conversation has run dry
[Am] That's what's going on
[C] Nothing's fine, I'm [F] torn

I'm all out of [C] faith
This is how I [Dm] feel,
I'm cold and I am [Bb] shamed
Lying naked on the [F] floor
Illusion never [C] changed
Into something [Dm] real
I'm wide awake and [Bb] I can see the
perfect sky is [F] torn
You're a little [C] late
I'm already [Dm] torn

[F] So I guess the fortune teller's right
[Am] I should have seen just what was
there
And not some [Bb] holy light
But you [Bb] crawled beneath my veins
and now

[Dm!] I don't care, [Dm!] I have no luck
[C] I don't miss it all that much
[Am] There's just so [C] many things
That I can't touch, I'm [F] torn

I'm all out of [C] faith
This is how I [Dm] feel,
I'm cold and I am [Bb] shamed
Lying naked on the [F] floor
Illusion never [C] changed
Into something [Dm] real
I'm wide awake and [Bb] I can see the
perfect sky is [F] torn
You're a little [C] late
I'm already [Dm] torn [Bb]
[Dm] Torn [Bb]

[Dm] Oooooooo [F] Ooooh [C7sus4]
Oooh

There's [Dm!] nothing where he [Dm!]
used to lie
My [C!] inspiration has run dry
[Am!] And that's what's goin' on
[C!] Nothin's right, I'm [F] torn

I'm all out of [C] faith
This is how I [Dm] feel,
I'm cold and I am [Bb] shamed
Lying naked on the [F] floor
Illusion never [C] changed
Into something [Dm] real
I'm wide awake and [Bb] I can see the
perfect sky is [F] torn

I'm all out of [C] faith
This is how I [Dm] feel, I'm cold and I'm
[Bb] ashamed
Bound and broken on the [F] floor

You're a little [C] late
I'm already [Dm] torn
[Dm] Torn
[Dm] Torn

[F!]

Tubthumping – Chumbawamba

Girls: [D] We'll be [G] singing, [D] when we're [G] winning
[D] we'll be [G] singing [A] [A]

All: I get knocked [D] down, but I get [G] up again
You're [D] never gonna keep me [G] down
I get knocked [D] down, but I get [G] up again
You [A] never gonna keep me down
I get knocked [D] down, but I get [G] up again
You're [D] never gonna keep me [G] down
I get knocked [D] down, but I get [G] up again
You [A] never gonna keep me down

Girls: [Em] [G] Pissing the [Bm] night a- [A] way
[Em] [G] Pissing the [Bm] night a- [A] way

Boys: He drinks a [D] whiskey drink, he drinks a [G] vodka drink
He drinks a [D] lager drink, he drinks a [G] cider drink
He sings the [D] songs that remind him of the [G] good times
He sings the [A] songs that remind him of the better times.

Girls, first time: [D] Oh [G] Danny [D] Boy, [G] Danny [D] Boy, [G] Danny [A] Boy

Repeat boxed bit

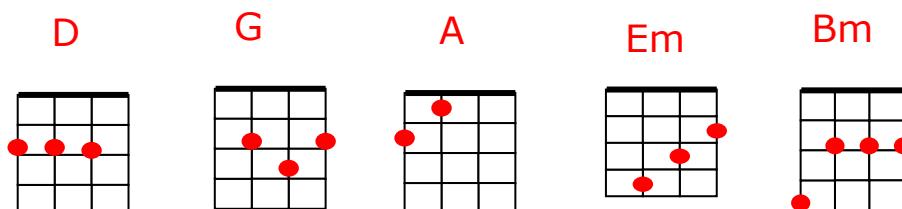
Girls, second time: [D] Don't [G] cry for [D] me, [G] next door [D] neighbour [G] [A]

Lavish outro:

Boys: repeat "I get knocked down" bit

Half of the girls: add "We'll be singing" bit

Other half of girls: add "Pissing the night away" bit



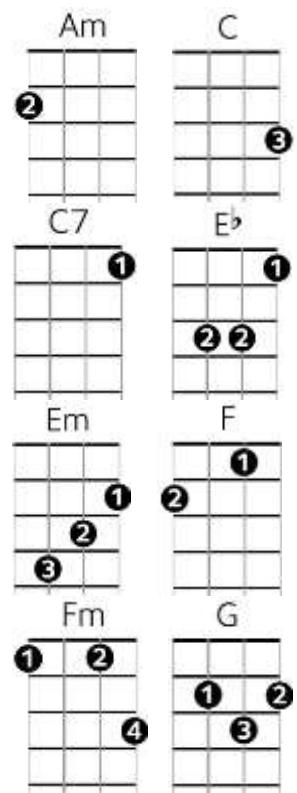
Unchained Melody

Righteous Brothers <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iEshQf-tCJE&feature=related>

[C] Oh my [Am] love my [F] darling
I've [G] hungered for your [C] touch
A [Am] long lonely [G] time
And [C] time goes [Am] by so [F] slowly
And [G] time can do so [C] much
Are [Am] you still [G] mine
[C] I need your [G] love
[Am] I need your [Em] love
God [F] speed your love [G] to [C] me [C7]

[F] Lonely rivers [G] flow to the [F] sea to the [Eb] sea
[F] To the open [G] arms of the [C] sea
[F] Lonely rivers [G] sigh wait for [F] me wait for [Eb] me
[F] I'll be coming [G] home wait for [C] me

[C] Oh my [Am] love my [F] darling
I've [G] hungered hungered [C] for your touch
A [Am] long [G] lonely time and I know that
[C] Time goes [Am] by so [F] slowly
And [G] time can do [C] so much
Are [Am] you still [G] mine
I [C] need your [G] love [Am] I need your [Em] love
God [F] speed your love [G] to [C] me [Am] [F] [Fm] [C]



Venus

Shocking Blue

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U2DBcbZc3ck>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: Rapid strum of G9C7E0A0 to start

[G9C7E0A0] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [G9C7E0A0] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]

A [Am] goddess on a [D] mountain [Am] top [D]

Was [Am] burning like a [D] silver [Am] flame [D]

The [Am] summit of [D] beauty and [Am] love [D]

And [Am] Venus was her [D] name [Am] (riff A: 0 3 5 7 7 5 3)

She's [Dm] got it [G] [Dm] yeah [G] baby she's [Am] got it [D] [Am] [D]

Well [F] I'm your Venus [E7] I'm your fire at [Am] your desire [D] [Am] [D]

Well [F] I'm your Venus [E7] I'm your fire at [Am] your desire [D] [Am] [D]

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am]

Her [Am] weapons are her [D] crystal [Am] eyes [D]

[Am] Making every [D] man [Am] mad [D]

[Am] Black as the [D] dark night [Am] she was [D]

Got what [Am] no one else [D] had [Am] WOW (riff A: 0 3 5 7 7 5 3)

She's [Dm] got it [G] [Dm] yeah [G] baby she's [Am] got it [D] [Am] [D]

Well [F] I'm your Venus [E7] I'm your fire at [Am] your desire [D] [Am] [D]

Well [F] I'm your Venus [E7] I'm your fire at [Am] your desire [D] [Am] [D]

[D] [E*] [D] [E*] [D] [E*] [D] [E*] (slide D chord up two frets each time)

[Am]Ahh[D]hh[Am]hh[D]hh[Am]hh[D]hh[Am]hh[D]

[Am]Ahh[D]hh[Am]hh[D]hh[Am]hh[D]hh[Am]hh (riff A: 0 3 5 7 7 5 3)

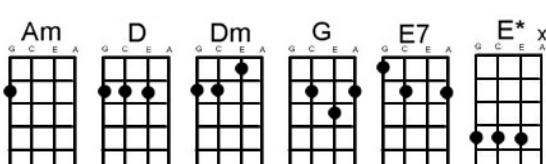
She's [Dm] got it [G] [Dm] yeah [G] baby she's [Am] got it [D] [Am] [D]

Well [F] I'm your Venus [E7] I'm your fire at [Am] your desire [D] [Am] [D]

Well [F] I'm your Venus [E7] I'm your fire at [Am] your desire [D] [Am] [D]

[D] [E*] [D] [E*] [D] [E*] [D] [E*] (slide D chord up two frets each time)

[G9C7E0A0] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [G9C7E0A0] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]



Video Killed the Radio Star - The Buggles

Ladies sing bracketed italics

Intro: [Dm] . . . [C] . . . [F] . . . [Am!] . . . [Dm] . . . [C] . . . [F] . . . [G!]

[C] I heard you [Dm] on the wireless [F] back in 'fifty [G] two....

[C] Lying a-[Dm]wake, intent on [F] tuning in on [G] you

[C] If I was [Dm] young, it didn't [F] stop you coming [G] through. (*[C] oh-a-[Dm]oh*) [F] [G]

[C] They took the [Dm] credit for your [F] second symphon-[G]y...

[C] Rewritten by [Dm] machine on [F] new technolog-[G]y

[C] And now I [Dm] understand the [F] problems you can [G] see. (*[C] oh-a-[Dm]oh*)

[F] I met your [G] children (*[C] oh-a-[Dm]oh*)..... [F] What did you [G] tell them?

[C] Video killed the [F] radio star...[C] Video killed the [F] radio star

[C] Pictures [G] came and [F] broke your heart (*[C] oh-a-oh-oh-[Am]oh*)

[C] And now we [Dm] meet in an a-[F]bandoned studi-[G]o....

[C] We hear the [Dm] playback and it [F] seems so long ag-[G]o

[C] and you re-[Dm]mem-ber, the [F] jingles used to [G] go (*[C] oh-a-[Dm]oh*)

[F] You were the first [G] one (*[C] oh-a-[Dm]oh*) [F] You were the [G] last one

[C] Video killed the [F] radio star...[C] Video killed the [F] radio star

[C] In my [G] mind and [F] in my car,

we [C] can't re-[G]wind, we've [F] gone too far (*[C] oh-oh-oh-[Am]oh*)...(*[C] oh--oh-oh-[Am]oh*)

[Dm] [G] [C] [F]

[Dm] [G] [C] [F]

[Dm] [G] [E7] [Am] [Dm]. . . [C] . . . [F] . . . [G!] [Am!] [F!] [Am!] [F!] [G!] [G]

[C] Video killed the [F] radio star...[C] Video killed the [F] radio star

[C] In my [G] mind and [F] in my car, we [C] can't re-[G]wind, we've [F] gone too far

[C] Pictures [G] came and [F] broke your heart, [C] Put the [G] blame on [F!]V [F!]C [F!]R.....

(You [C] ar-[Dm]-ar- [F]-are the [G] radio [C] sta-ar-[Dm]-ar-ar-[F]-ar-ar-[G]-ar-ar)

(You [C] ar-[Dm]-ar- [F]-are the [G] radio [C] sta-ar-[Dm]-ar-ar-[F]-ar-ar-[G]-ar-ar)

(*[C] Video killed the [F] radio star...[C] Video killed the [F] radio star*)

(*[C] Video killed the [F] radio star...[C] Video killed the [F] radio star*)

[C] Video killed the [F] radio star...[C] Video killed the [F] radio star

(You are.....*the radio star.....*)

} Lines sung over one

} another

[C] Video killed the [F] radio star...[C] Video killed the [F] radio star

(You are.....*the radio star.....*)

} Lines sung over one

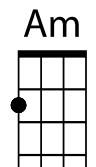
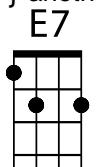
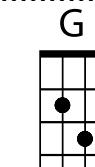
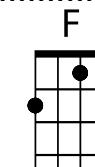
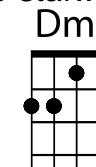
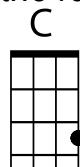
} another

[C] Video killed the [F] radio star...[C] Video killed the [F] radio star

(You are.....*the radio star.....*)

} Lines sung over one

} another



[Dm] . . . [C] . . . [F] . . . [C!]

Vincent Don McLean

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dipFMJckZOM> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] paint your palette [Am] blue and grey
Look out on a [C] summer's day with [D] eyes that know the darkness in my [G] soul
Shadows on the [G] hills [Gsus4] [G] sketch the trees and the [Am] daffodils
Catch the breeze and the [C] winter chills
In [D] colours on the snowy linen [G] land [C] [G]

Now I under[Am]stand [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]
How you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] and how you tried to set them [Em] free
They would not listen they did [A] not know how [Am]
Per[Am6]haps they'll listen [G] now

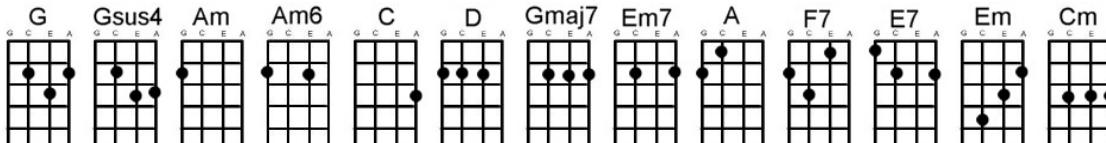
Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] flaming flowers that [Am] brightly blaze
Swirling clouds in [C] violet haze re[D]flect in Vincent's eyes of china [G] blue
Colors changing [G] hue [Gsus4] [G] morning fields of [Am] amber grain
Weathered faces [C] lined in pain
Are [D] soothed beneath the artist's loving [G] hand [C] [G]

Now I under[Am]stand [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]
How you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] and how you tried to set them [Em] free
They would not listen they did [A] not know how [Am]
Per[Am6]haps they'll listen [G] now

For they could not [Am] love you [Am6] but still your love was [G] true [Gmaj7] [Em7]
And when no [Am] hope was left in sight on that [Cm] starry starry night
You [G] took your life as [F7] lovers often [E7] do
But I [Am] could have told you Vincent
This [C] world was never meant for one as [D] beautiful as you [G] [C] [G]

Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] portraits hung in [Am] empty halls
Frameless heads on [C]nameless walls
With [D] eyes that watch the world and can't for[G]get
Like the stranger that you've [G] met [Gsus4] [G] the ragged man in [Am] ragged clothes
The silver thorn of [C] bloody rose lie [D] crushed and broken on the virgin [G] snow

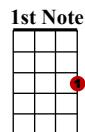
Now I think I [Am] know [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]
And how you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] how you tried to set them [Em] free
They would not listen they're not [A] listening still [Am]
Per[Am6]haps they never [G] will [C] [G]



What I Like About You

Palmar/Skill/Marinos (The Romantics),
1980

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/TxKp436mX0g>



OR

INTRO:

[lead player only]

F⁶-C⁶-F⁴ Bb - F F⁶-C⁶-F⁴ Bb [XXXX]
F⁶-C⁶-F⁴ Bb - F F⁶-C⁶-F⁴ Bb[S] /HEY!]

[Crowd, with gusto]

C-F-Bb-F C-F-Bb-F
uh-uh-huh [HEY!] C-F-Bb-F
C-F-Bb-F C-F-Bb
uh-uh-huh

VERSE 1:

F C-F-Bb
What I like about you F C-F-Bb-F
you hold me tight F
C
Tell me I'm the only one Bb F C F Bb-F
wanna come over tonight - yeah

Morristown Uke Jam

CHORUS:

C F Bb F
Keep - on - whispering - in - my - ear
[THAT'S WHAT I LIKE]
C F Bb F
Tell me all the things that I wanna hear
[THAT'S WHAT I LIKE]
C F Bb
Cus it's true
[THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU]
F C F Bb
That's what I like about you
[THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU]

VERSE 2:

F C-F-Bb
What I like about you F C-F-Bb
you really know how to dance F C F
When you go up - down - jump around Bb F C F Bb-F
Think about true romance - yeah

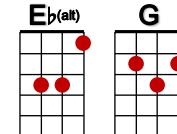
REPEAT CHORUS

INTERLUDE:

F C
That's what I like about you F Bb
[THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU]
F C

That's what I like about you F Bb
[THAT'S WHAT I LIKE] WOW!
Eb Bb Eb F Eb(alt)
F G - - - [HEY!]

C-F-Bb - F C-F-Bb-F
C-F-Bb - F C-F-Bb-F
C-F-Bb - F C-F-Bb-F
C-F-Bb - F C-F-Bb



VERSE 3:

F C-F-Bb
What I like about you F C-F-Bb-F
you keep me warm at night C F
Never wanna let you go Bb F C F Bb-F
Know you make me feel alright - yeah

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO:
C F Bb F repeating

That's what I like about you
[THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU]
That's what I like about you
[THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU]

[whispered] That's what I like about you
[THAT'S WHAT I LIKE]
[whispered] That's what I like about you
[THAT'S WHAT I LIKE]
[whispered] That's what I like about you
[THAT'S WHAT I LIKE]
[whispered] That's what I like about you
[THAT'S WHAT I LIKE]
[whispered] That's what I like about you
[THAT'S WHAT I LIKE]

[HEY!] - - - Uh-uh-huh [HEY! HEY! HEY!]
[HEY!] - - - Uh-uh-huh - brrrrr
[HEY!] - - - Uh-uh-huh - - - [HEY!]

Where the wild roses grow – Nick Cave/Kylie Minogue

Intro: [Gm] // / [Cm] // [Bb] // / / / /

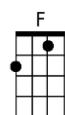
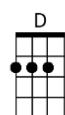
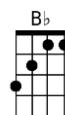
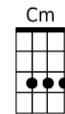
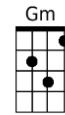
CHORUS

{All} They [Gm] call me the wild [Cm] ro-[Gm]-se,

But my [Bb] name was Eliza Day [D]

Why they [Gm] call me that I do not [Cm] know-[Gm]-ow,

For my [Gm] name was E[F]-liza [Gm] Day



{Him} From the [Gm] first day I saw her I knew [Bb] she was the one

She [Cm] stared in my eyes and [D] smiled

Her [Gm] lips were the colour of the [Bb] roses

That [Cm] grew down the river, all [D] bloody and wild

{Her} When he [Gm] knocked on my door and [Bb] entered the room

My [Cm] trembling subsided in [D] his sure embrace

He would [Gm] be my first man, and [Bb] with a careful hand

He [Cm] wiped up the tears that [D] ran down my face [D]

CHORUS

{Him} On the [Gm] second day, I brought her a [Bb] flower

She was more [Cm] beautiful than any [D] woman I'd seen

I [Gm] said "Do you know where the [Bb] wild roses grow

[Cm] So sweet and scarlet and [D] free"

{Her} On the [Gm] second day he came with a [Bb] single red rose

He said, [Cm] "Give me your loss and your [D] sorrow"

I [Gm] nodded my head as I [Bb] lay on the bed

If I [Cm] show you the roses will you [D] follow alone [D]

CHORUS

{Her} On the [Gm] third day he took me to the [Bb] river

He [Cm] showed me the roses, and we [D] kissed

And the [Gm] last thing I heard was a [Bb] muttered word

As he [Cm] knelt above me with a [D] rock in his fist

{Him} On the [Gm] last day I took her where the [Bb] wild roses grow

As she [Cm] lay on the bank, the wind [D] light as a thief

And I [Gm] kissed her goodbye, said "All [Bb] beauty must die"

And I [Cm] leant down and planted a [D] rose tween her teeth [D]

They [Gm] call me the wild [Cm] ro-[Gm]-se,

But my [Bb] name was Eliza Day [D]

Why they [Gm] call me that I do not [Cm] know-[Gm]-ow,

For my [Gm] name was E[F]-liza [Gm] Day

My [Gm] name was E[F]-liza [Gm] Day

My [Gm] name was E[F]-liza [Gm] Day

Whiter shade of pale - Procul Harum

Intro.: C Em Am C F Am Dm F G G7 Em G C F G F G

C Em Am C F Am

1. We skipped a light fandango, and turned cartwheels
Dm F G G7 Em G
cross the floor, I was feeling kind of seasick,

C Em Am C F

but the crowd called out for more.

Am Dm F G G7 Em G

The room was humming harder, as the ceiling flew away,

C Em Am C F

when we called out for another drink,

Am Dm

the waiter brought a tray.

G7 C-Em Am C F Am Dm F

And so it was that later, as the miller told his tale,

G G7 Em G

that her face at first just ghostly

C F C (G) (not after last refrain)

turned a whiter shade of pale.

Instr.: C Em Am C F Am Dm F G G7 Em G C F G F G

C Em Am C F Am Dm

2. She said, there is no reason, and the truth is plain to see,

F G G7 Em G

but I wandered through my playing cards,

C Em Am C F Am Dm

and would not let her be, one of sixteen vestal virgins,

F G G7 Em G

who were leaving for the coast.

C Em Am C F

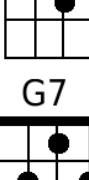
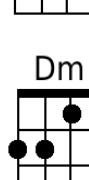
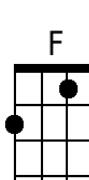
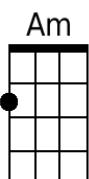
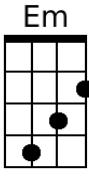
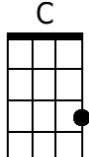
And although my eyes were open,

Am Dm

they might just have well been closed.

+ CHORUS + instr.: C Em Am C F Am Dm F

G G7 Em G C F G + CHORUS + F C



Why Don't You Do Right? Peggy Lee/Jessica Rabbit

Intro: four beats per chord for two lines then two beats per chord for one line

Intro: 4 beats per chord first 2 lines; 2 beats per chord third line

[Dm] [Am] [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] [Am] [Bb] [A7]

[A7] [Bb] [A7] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] You had plenty [Am] money in nineteen [Bb] twenty-[A7]two

[Dm] You let other [Am] women make a [Bb] fool of [A7] you

[A7] Why don't you [Bb] do right, [Bb][Bb] like some [A7] other men [Dm] do? [Am]

[Bb] [A7]

[Bb] Get out of [A7] here, and [Bb] get me some [Am] money [Dm] too.[Am] [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] You're sittin' down [Am] wonderin' what it's [Bb] all [A7] about

[Dm] You ain't got no [Am] money. They will [Bb] put you [A7] out

[A7] Why don't you [Bb] do right, [Bb][Bb] like some [A7] other men [Dm] do? [Am]

[Bb] [A7]

[Bb] Get out of [A7] here, and [Bb] get me some [Am] money [Dm] too.[Am] [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] If you had pre[Am]pared twenty [Bb] years a[A7]go

[Dm] You wouldn't be [Am] wanderin' now from [Bb] door to [A7] door

[A7] Why don't you [Bb] do right,[Bb][Bb] like some [A7] other men [Dm] do? [Am]

[Bb] [A7]

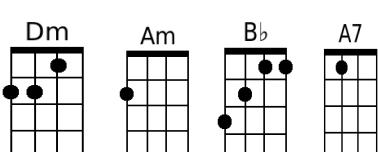
[Bb] Get out of [A7] here, and [Bb] get me some [Am] money [Dm] too.[Am] [Bb] [A7]

Instrumental verse

[A7] Why don't you [Dm] do right [Am] [Bb]

[Bb] Like some [A7] other men [Dm] do [Am] [Bb]

[Bb] Like some [A7] other men [Dm] do.



Wichita Lineman - *Glen Campbell*

[F] [Gm7] [F]

[Gm7] I am a lineman for the [Bbmaj7] county

[F] and I drive the main [Gm7] road

[Dm7] searchin' in the [Am7] sun for

An-[G]other overload [D] [Dsus4] [D]

I hear you singing in the [Am7] wires, I can hear you in the [G] whine [Gm]

And the Wichita [D] Lineman [Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line

[Am7] [Bb]

[Gm7] I know I need a small va-[Bbmaj7]cation,

[F] but it don't look like [Gm7] rain

And [Dm7] if it snows that [Am7] stretch down south won't

[G] ever stand the strain [D] [Dsus4] [D]

And I need you more than [Am7] want you,

and I want you for all [G] time

[Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman

[Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line [Am7] [Bb]

[Gm7] I am a lineman for the [Bbmaj7] county

[F] and I drive the main [Gm7] road

[Dm7] searchin' in the [Am7] sun for

an-[G]other overload [D] [Dsus4] [D]

And I need you more than [Am7] want you, and

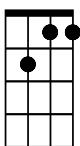
I want you for all [G] time

[Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman

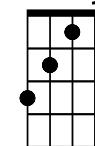
[Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line

[Am7] [Bb] [Gm7] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [G!]

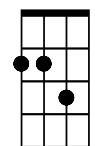
Gm7



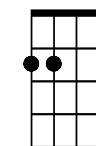
Bbmaj7



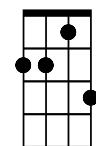
Dsus4



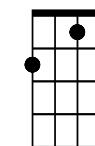
Asus4



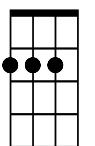
Dm7



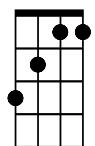
F



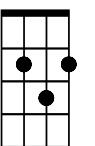
D



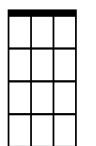
Bb



G



Am7



Wicked Game Chris Isaak

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UAOxCqSxRDO> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: Bm A E Bm A E

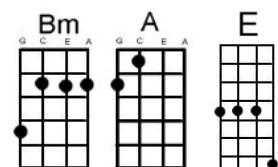
A | - 9 9 - - 9 7 - - - -- -
E | 7 - - 7 7 - - 10 9 7 -- -
C | - - - - - - - - - - 69 8

The [Bm] world was on fire [A] no one could save me but [E] you
[Bm] Strange what desire will [A] make foolish people [E] do
[Bm] I never dreamed that I'd [A] meet somebody like [E] you
And [Bm] I never dreamed that I'd [A] lose somebody like [E] you

No [Bm] I [A] don't want to fall in [E] love

No [Bm] I [A] don't want to fall in [E] love

With [Bm] you [A] [E] with [Bm] you [A] [E]



[Bm] What a wicked [A] game you play [E] to make me feel this way

[Bm] What a wicked [A] thing to do [E] to let me dream of you

[Bm] What a wicked [A] thing to say [E] you never felt this way

[Bm] What a wicked [A] thing to do [E] to make me dream of you

And [Bm] I [A] don't want to fall in [E] love

No [Bm] I [A] don't want to fall in [E] love with [Bm] you

Repeat Intro

The [Bm] world was on fire [A] no one could save me but [E] you

[Bm] Strange what desire will [A] make foolish people [E] do

[Bm] I never dreamed that I'd [A] love somebody like [E] you

And [Bm] I never dreamed that I'd [A] lose somebody like [E] you

No [Bm] I [A] don't want to fall in [E] love

No [Bm] I [A] don't want to fall in [E] love

With [Bm] you [A] [E] no [Bm] I [A] [E] [Bm] [A] [E]

[Bm] Nobody [A] loves no [E] one

For variation play Bm as G7C6E7A0, A as G6C4A0E0

Transpositions of this chord sequence: Am G D, Cm Bb F, Dm C G, Em D A

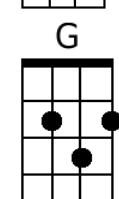
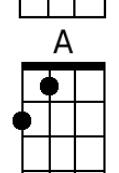
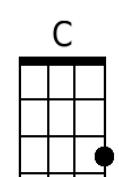
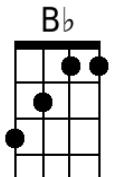
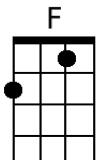
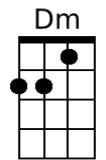
Will You? - Hazel O'Connor

Intro:

(arpeggio) [Dm][Dm][Dm]

(arpeggio)

[Dm] You drink your [F] coffee,
While [Bb] I sip my [C] tea,
And we're [Dm] sitting here, [F] playing so cool,
Thinking, [Bb] 'What will be, will be.'[A]
[F] And it's getting kind of [C] late now,
[Dm] Oh, I wonder if you'll [A] stay now,
[A] Stay now, stay now, stay now,
(strum from now on)
Or [Dm] will you [F] just po[G]litely say 'Good[Dm]night'?[A][A]



[Dm] I move a little [F] closer to you,
[Bb] Not knowing [C] quite what to do and I'm
[Dm] Feeling all [F] fingers and thumbs,
I spill my [Bb] tea, oh silly [A] me,
[F] But it's getting kind of [C] late now,
[Dm] Oh, I wonder if you'll [A] stay now,
[A] Stay now, stay now, stay now,
Or [Dm] will you [F] just po[G]litely say 'Good[Dm]night'?[A]

And then we [F] touch, much too [C] much,
This [Dm] moment has been waiting for a [A] long, long time,
It makes me [F] shiver,
Makes me [C] quiver,
This [Dm] moment I am [Dm] so unsure,
This [C] moment I have [C] waited for,
Well is it [Bb] something you've been [Bb] waiting for,
Waiting for [A] too? [A]

[Dm] Take up your eyes,
[F] Bare your soul,
[Bb] Gather me to you and [C] make me whole,
[Dm] Tell me your secrets,
[F] Sing me the song,
[Bb] Sing it to me in the [A] silent tongue.
[F] But it's getting kind of [C] late now,
[Dm] Oh, I wonder if you'll [A] stay now,
[A] Stay now, stay now, stay now,
Or [Dm] will you [F] just po[G]litely say 'Good[Dm]night'? [A]

(Repeat last section tacet, then singing with wild Kazoo over. . .)

[Dm][A][Dm][F][G][Dm][A][A][Dm][Dm][Dm]... (fading)

Windmills of Your Mind

Noel Harrison

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YDzZ_bnlAjo&feature=related (play along in this key)

[Em] Round... Like a circle in a spiral like a wheel within a [B7] wheel
Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning [Em] reel
Like a snowball down a [E7] mountain or a [Am7] carnival balloon
Like a carousel that's [D7] turning running rings around the [Gmaj7] moon

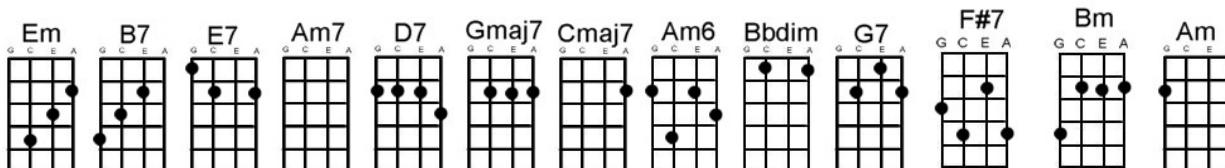
Like a clock whose hands are [Cmaj7] sweeping past the minutes of its [Am6] face
And the world is like an [B7] apple whirling silently in [Bbdim] space
Like the circles that you [B7] find in the windmills of your [Em] mind

[Em] Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its [B7] own
Down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never [Em] shone
Like a door that keeps re[E7]volving in a half-forgotten [Am7] dream
Or the ripples from a [D7] pebble someone tosses in a [Gmaj7] stream

Like a [Cmaj7] clock whose hands are sweeping past the minutes of its [Am6] face
And the [B7] world is like an apple whirling silently in [Bbdim] space
Like the circles that you [B7] find in the windmills of your [Em] mind

[Em] Keys that jingle in your pocket words that jangle in your [Am7] head
Why did summer go so [D7] quickly was it something that I [Gmaj7] said?
Lovers walk along a [G7] shore and leave their footprints in the [Cmaj7] sand
Is the sound of distant [F#7] drumming just the fingers of your [Bm] hand
Pictures hanging in a [E7] hallway and the fragments of a [Am] song
Half-remembered names and [D7] faces but to whom do they be[Gmaj7]long?
When you knew that it was [Cmaj7] over were you suddenly a[Am6]ware
That the autumn leaves were [B7] turning to the colour of her [Em] hair

[Em] Like a circle in a spiral like a wheel within a [B7] wheel
Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning [Bbdim] reel
As the images un[Em]wind like the circles that you [B7] find
In the windmills of your [Em] mind



Am6 can also be played as G2C0E2A0

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Birdy – Wings

[G] [G] [Bm] [Bm] [C] [C] [G][G] x2

[G] Sunlight comes creeping in
Illuminates our skin
[Bm] We watched the day go by
Stories of all we did
[C] It made me think of you
It made me think of you

[G] [G]

[G] Under a trillion stars
We danced on top of cars
[Bm] Took pictures of the stage
So far from where we are
[C] They made me think of you
They made me think of you

[G] [G]

Oh [Em] lights go down
In the moment we're [C] lost and found
I just wanna be [G] by your side
If these wings could [D] fly

Oh [Em] damn these walls

In the moment we're [C] 10 feet tall
And how you told me af[G]ter it all

We'd remember to[D]night
For the rest of our lives

[G] [G]

[G] I'm in the foreign state
My thoughts they slip away

[Bm] My words are leaving me
They caught an aeroplane

[C] Because I thought of you
Just for the thought of you

[G] [G]

Oh [Em] lights go down
In the moment we're [C] lost and found
I just wanna be [G] by your side
If these wings could [D] fly

Oh [Em] damn these walls
In the moment we're [C] 10 feet tall
And how you told me af[G]ter it all

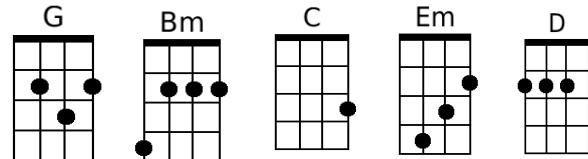
We'd remember [D] tonight
For the rest of our lives

[Em] [Em] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D]
Ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh
If these wings could fly

Oh [Em] lights go down
In the moment we're [C] lost and found
I just wanna be [G] by your side
If these wings could [D] fly

Oh [Em] damn these walls
In the moment we're [C] 10 feet tall
And how you told me af[G]ter it all

We'd remember to[D]night
For the rest of our lives
[Em] [Em] [C] [C] [G!]



the cranberries.

Zombie

[Em] [C] [G] [D]

[Em] Another [C] head hangs lowly [G] child is slowly [D] taken
[Em] And the violence [C] caused such silence [G] who are we mis[D]taken
But you [Em] see it's not me, it's not [C] my family,
In your [G] head, in your head, they are [D] fighting
With their [Em] tanks and their bombs and their [C] bombs and their guns
In your [G] head, in your head, they are [D] crying

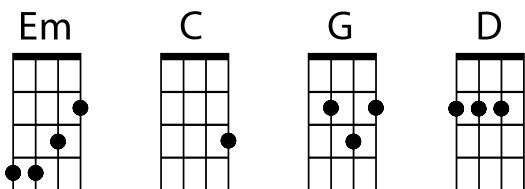
In your [Em] hea-ead, in your [C] hea-ead, zom[G]bie, zombie, zom[D]bie-ie-ie What's
in your [Em] hea-ead, in your [C] hea-ead, zom[G]bie, zombie, zom[D]bie-ie-ie

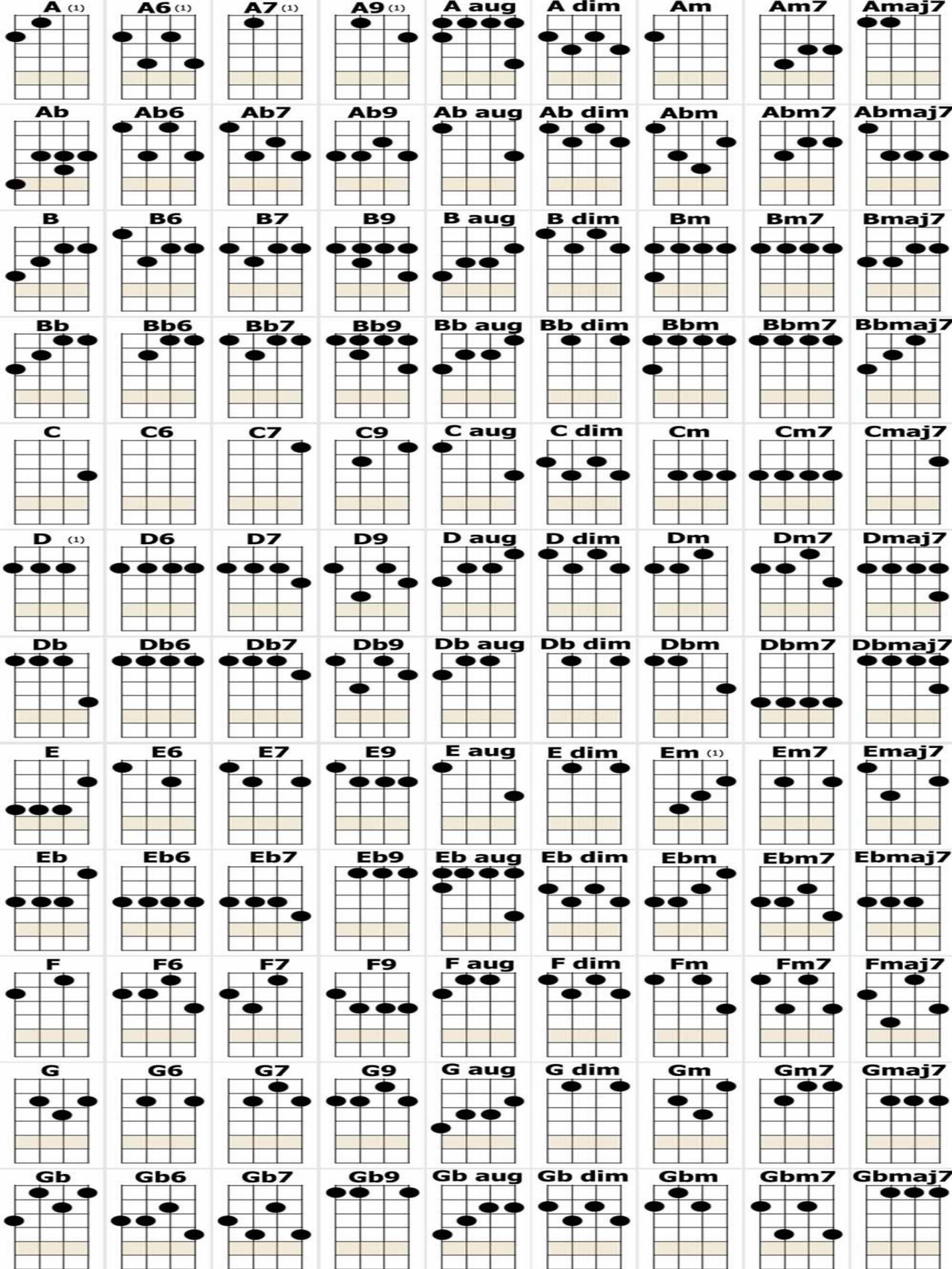
[Em] [C] [G] [D]

[Em] Another's [C] mother's breaking [G] heart is taking [D] over
[Em] When the violence [C] causes silence [G] we must be mis[D]taken
[Em] It's the same old theme since [C] 1916
In your [G] head, in your head, they're still [D] fighting
With their [Em] tanks and their bombs and their [C] bombs and their guns
In your [G] head, in your head, they are [D] dying

In your [Em] hea-ead, in your [C] hea-ead, zom[G]bie, zombie, zom[D]bie-ie-ie What's
in your [Em] hea-ead, in your [C] hea-ead, zom[G]bie, zombie, zom[D]bie-ie-ie

[Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em!]





Ukulele Bedford BrungStrum5.0 February 2019



YouTube links to all the songs in this book are here. In addition there is a full playlist here:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7QyoRzZrF00&list=PLn8LRDCCXbkLYHBGYzu-3aYkpg3wg-iax>

At the end of the playlist are versions of the songs made by Ukulele Bedford players. These may help guide our group performance.

- | | | |
|---|--|---|
| 1. Abracadabra – Steve Miller Band
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7QyoRzZrF00 | .com/watch?v=cl3B_F
TDKDO | https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKkONf5n1BM |
| 2. Addicted to love – Robert Palmer
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XcATvu5f9vE | 9. Angel of the morning – Juice Newton
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HTzGMEfbnAw | 17. Breakaway – Kelly Clarkson
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c-3vPxKdj6o |
| 3. After midnight - JJ Cale
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j81Vx-OuM0k | 10. Annie I'm not your daddy – Kid Creole
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fLf6MI_dE1BE | 18. Breakfast at Tiffany's – Deep Blue Something
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1ClCpfelELw |
| 4. Ain't that a shame – Fats Domino
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l6JZW7zMdfY | 11. Another Saturday night – Sam Cooke
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s64j4cK7AwM | 19. Bus stop – The Hollies
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lt75wQ0JypA |
| 5. All I want is you - Barry Louis Polisar
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JzEs8kYIZ6Y | 12. Ashes to ashes – David Bowie
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HyMm4rJemtl | 20. Colours – Donavon
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hoEle04qu_U |
| 6. All the young dudes – Mott the Hoople
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yNHdP_PJGowY | 13. Billie Jean – Michael Jackson
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zi_XL0BD0_Y | 21. Common people – Pulp
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yuTMWgOduFM |
| 7. American pie – Don Mclean
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7yHTpGog0IY | 14. Blue Monday – New Order
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FYH8DsU2Wck | 22. Dance tonight – Paul McCartney
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4NEQyJm87LY |
| 8. And she was – Talking Heads
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wV1FrqwZyKw | 15. Born this way – Lady Gaga
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wV1FrqwZyKw | 23. Dancing queen – ABBA
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xFrGuyw1V8s |
| | 16. Bottle of wine – Tom Paxton | 24. Do you love me – Brian Poole and the |

1. Tremeloes
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ndWTUBigyrQ>
2. Don't look back in anger – Oasis
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cmpRLQzkTb8>
3. Don't stop me now – Queen
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HgzGwKwLmgM>
4. Don't think twice – Peter Paul and Mary
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xu-DWUngihk>
5. Downtown – Petula Clark
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zx06XNfDvk0>
6. Drift away – Dobie Gray
<https://youtu.be/lRDzyMPDrHk>
7. Ever fallen in love – Buzzcocks
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=51OB2YoC4sg>
8. Fade to grey – Visage
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UMPC8QJF6sl>
9. Feel it still – Portugal the man
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pBkHHoOlln8>
10. Find my love – Fairground Attraction
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gA2V7flzoOY>
11. Five foot two (with instrumental) – Art Landry
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xqYjA4aYXM>
12. Flaws – Bastille
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1E36WU9Wzf4>
13. For what is Chatteris – Half Man Half Biscuit
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y2AhxWV1xE>
14. Free falling – Tom Petty
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1IWJXDG2i0A>
15. Free medley – Free
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YExuLklaQ7U>
16. Galway girl – Steve Earle
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_Lcnvd8BNFE
17. Golden brown – The Stranglers
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AWAsl3U2EaE>
18. Handbags and gladrags – Stereophonics
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=51GuG6N2qHE>
19. Hang on little tomato – Pink Martini
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9Jz706sJMjg>
20. Havana Camila Cabello
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BQ0mxQXmLsk>
21. Henry Lee – Nick Cave etc
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QzmMB8dTws>
22. Hey soul sister – Train
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qw380nL67nA>
23. Hey there Delilah –
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h_m-Bjrxmgl
24. Hold my hand – Jess Glynnne
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cLyUcAUMmMY>
25. How do you do it – Gerry and the Pacemakers
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AQD-m2AQoXc>
26. Hymn for my soul – Joe Cocker
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4NVT5RsvE9Y>
27. I am a cider drinker – The Wurzels
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lzGkB6YO9Yc>
28. I drove all night Cyndi Lauper
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2y1TZXc5DiY>
29. I say a little prayer for you – Aretha Franklin
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KtBbyglq37E>
30. It's raining men – The Weather Girls
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l5aZJBLAu1E>
31. Jackson – Johnny Cash and June Carter
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M51MPPaDc2M>
32. Killing me softly – Roberta Flack
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qw380nL67nA>

56. Let it be – The Beatles
<https://youtu.be/2xDzVZcqtYI>
57. Lodi – Creedance Clearwater Revival
<https://youtu.be/yA7iGxV6rt4>
58. Love like this – Kodaline
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IkAOasSJro0>
59. Love shack – The B52's
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9SOryJvTAGs>
60. Love me tender - Elvis Presley
https://youtu.be/2ID711_Xh8s
61. Make your own kind of music – The Mamas and the Papas
<https://youtu.be/GzGN-GU7xdY>
62. Minnie the moocher – Cab Calloway
<https://youtu.be/zZ5gCGJorKk>
63. Miss Otis regrets – Kistry MacColl
<https://youtu.be/i4O0ZE8qtpk>
64. Missing – Everything but the girl
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U56Ns66Qrb8>
65. Moon river – Audrey Hepburn
<https://youtu.be/QEdPe1sxitl>
66. Moonlight shadow – Mike Oldfield
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e80qhoyOnA>
67. No hopers, jokers and rogues – Port Isaac's Fisherman's Friends
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9TGuCbkTDhU>
68. Old red eyes is back – The Beautiful South
<https://youtu.be/ggJYJ9frSl0>
69. One day like this – Elbow
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0NFV8dHrZYM>
70. Plastic man – The Kinks
<https://youtu.be/f95UCJs2rUA>
71. Praise you – Fatboy Slim
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ruAi4VBoBSM>
72. Psycho killer – Talking Heads
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O52jAYa4Pm8>
73. Reach out – Four Tops
<https://youtu.be/2EafIXOMWRo>
74. Run – Snow Patrol
<https://youtu.be/jWAuvmlQnl>
75. She's a rainbow – The Rolling Stones
<https://youtu.be/6c1BThu95d8>
76. Shotgun – George Ezra
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aAiVsqfbn5g>
77. Sit Down – James
<https://youtu.be/Ew7Zkkucos8>
78. Sloop John B – The Beach Boys
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MWJXTdCVsKI>
79. Sorrow – The Mersey/David Bowie
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9TGuCbkTDhU>
80. Spitting in the wind – Badly Drawn Boy
<https://youtu.be/86MmPaBvSIM>
81. Stuck in the middle with you – Stealers Wheel
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OMAlsgvTh7g>
82. Substitute – Clout
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5fgAyNCeq4>
83. Summer in the city – The Lovin' Spoonful
<https://youtu.be/U5bUmx-hk-c>
84. Summer nights – Grease
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZWODfsCzfq4>
85. Sunday girl – Blondie
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u5SmLgGnKj4>
86. Super trouper – ABBA
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BshxCIjNEjY>
87. Swerving the Checkatrade – Half Man Half Biscuit
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T2xqT80uxlw>
88. Tainted love – Soft Cell
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XZVpR3Pk-r8>
89. Teenage dirtbag – Wheatus
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FC3yI>IDXuM>
90. The ballad of Paul K – McFly
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xlecfxv17PA>

91. The gambler – Kenny Rogers
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7hx4gdlfamo>
92. There's a guy works down the chipshop – Kirsty MacColl
<https://youtu.be/7Jmtqlkf2s>
93. Top of the world – The Carpenters
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FDPMmaHWj1l>
94. Torn – Natalie Imbruglia
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VV1XWJN3nJo>
95. Tubthumping – Chumbawamba
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KCkmlyC6v00>
96. Unchained melody – The Righteous Brothers
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qiiyq2xrSIO>
97. Venus – Shocking Blue/Bananarama
<https://youtu.be/aPEhQugz-Ew>
98. Video killed the radio star – The Buggles
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W8rtXRLazs>
99. Vincent – Don McLean
<https://youtu.be/oxHnRfhDmrk>
100. What I like about you – The Romantics
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rqnw5fbZOU>
101. Where the wild roses grow – Nick Cave/Kylie Minogue
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I7DpnjE1LUVe>
102. Whiter shade of pale – Procol Harum
<https://youtu.be/Mb3iPP-tHdA>
103. Why don't you do right – Peggy Lee/Jessica Rabbit
https://youtu.be/4uTcw_A80Bo
104. Wichita lineman – Glen Campbell
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AxSarBcsKLU>
105. Wicked game – Chris Isaak
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dIJew-Dw87I>
106. Will you – Hazel O'Connor
<https://youtu.be/Ou96vLI--e4>
107. Windmills of your mind – Noel Harrison
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WEhS9Y9HYjU>
108. Wings – Birdy
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJTXDCh2YiA>
109. Zombie – The Cranberries
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Ejga4kjUts>
- 110. Ukulele Bedford solo performances (all by David Neale so far)**
Teenage dirtbag
<https://youtu.be/3qmbuAFulg>
Galway Girl
<https://youtu.be/GcwZtcs7T8U>
Zombie <https://youtu.be/ZFZA7UIdx4I>
Billie Jean
<https://youtu.be/V6aH6>
- <https://youtu.be/72nv1E>
Bus stop
- <https://youtu.be/ivte8Ndq2es>
Fade to grey/The Model <https://youtu.be/e/P7kl2crbZbM>
Ashes to ashes https://youtu.be/l_fQPg9lpEk
Video killed the radio star <https://youtu.be/7pxKDmo51B8>
Sit down https://youtu.be/OKFqd_uTyw