Being songs that our members gathered from the internet in autumn 2016, and sometimes tweaked, all for our own entertainment, enjoyment and education at our second “Strum wot you Brung” event. We claim neither ownership nor copyright even of our own tweaking.

1. Back in the night
2. Baker Street
3. Big yellow taxi
4. Blanket on the ground
5. Country house
6. Don't dream it's over
7. Girls girls girls
8. Gold
9. How sweet it is to be loved by you
10. I don't like Mondays
11. I'm yours
12. I'm bored
13. La bamba twist and shout
14. Little things mean a lot
15. Losing my religion
16. Mary, don't you weep
17. Mustang Sally
18. Pay me my money down
19. Pictures of matchstick men
20. Please don't let me be misunderstood
21. Rum and coca cola
22. San Tropez
23. Shame and scandal in the family
24. Since you been gone
25. Sister Josephine
26. Sound of the suburbs
27. Sukiyaki
28. This ole house
29. Wipe out
30. YMCA
31. You never can tell
32. You're so vain

Titles on this page should take you to the song, and clicking on our logo should bring you back here. For reasons I don't understand, the links sometimes take you a page out (but songs are alphabetical, so just scroll from there) and the return link seems to behave only with some operating systems. Go figure . . .
Back in the night – Dr Feelgood/Wilko Johnson

[A] Back in the night . . . I lay down by your fireside
[D] Back in the night . . . [A] you shook me like a landslide
[E7] I nearly missed the [D] early shift
[D7] Dreamin’ in the morning [D7] ‘bout the things we did

[A] Back in the night . . .
[A] Back in the night . . .
[D] Back in the night . . .
[A] Back in the night . . .
[E7] Beneath your love light[Riff] [A][A]

[A] [D] [D] [A] [A] [E7] [D] [E7] [D7] [A]

[A] I woke up on the floor . . . I asked you for some breakfast
You [D] shoved me out the door, . . . I [A] jumped on to the late bus
I [E7] got to smile, I [A] like your style
[E7] You put me out this morning but you [D7] know that I’ll be

[A] Back in the night . . .
[A] Back in the night . . .
[D] Back in the night . . .
[A] Back in the night . . .
[E7] Beneath your love light[Riff] [A][A]

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

[A] The days drag by so slow, . . . I feel just like I’m dying
[D] Stop work whistle blow . . . and [A] then I start reviving
[E7] Across your yard, be[D]neath the stars
[E7] I made it thru another day and [D7] here we are

[A] Back in the night . . .
[A] Back in the night . . .
[D] Back in the night . . .
[A] Back in the night . . .
[E7] Beneath your love light[Riff] [A][A]

[A] [D] [D] [A] [A] [E7] [D] [E7] [D7] [A] [Riff] [A] [A!]

Riff: Single strums on E and A strings (mainly – don’t worry if you hit others). Run down single beats on 5th, 4th, 3rd, 2nd frets.
Baker St       Gerry Rafferty

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZsXjCp_f1h4 (play along in this key)

From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpexUke.com

Intro 1

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[A] Light in your head and [Asus4] dead on your feet

Well an[Em]other crazy day you [G] drink the night away

And for[D]get about ever[Dsus4]y[D]thing

[A] This city desert makes you [Asus4] feel so cold

It’s got [A] so many people but it’s [Asus4] got no soul

And its [Em] taken you so long to [G] find out you were wrong

When you [D] thought it held ever[Dsus4]y[D]thing

[Dm7] You used to think that it was [Am/C] so easy

[Dm7] You used to think that it was [Am/C] so easy

But [C] you're tryin [G] you're tryin [D] now

[Dm7] Another year and then you'd [Am/C] be happy

[Dm7] Just one more year and then you'd [Am/C] be happy


[A] Way down the street there's a [Asus4] light in his place

He [A] opens the door he's got that [Asus4] look on his face

And he [Em] asks you where you've been you [G] tell him who you've seen

And you [D] talk about an[Dsus4]y[D]thing

[A] He's got this dream about [Asus4] buyin' some land

He's gonna [A] give up the booze and the [Asus4] one night stands

And [Em] then he'll settle down it's a [G] quiet little town

And for[D]get about ever[Dsus4]y[D]thing

[Dm7] But you know he'll always [Am/C] keep moving

[Dm7] You know he's never gonna [Am/C] stop moving

Cause [C] he's rollin’ [G] he's the rolling [D] stone

[Dm7] And when you wake up it's a [Am/C] new morning

[Dm7] The sun is shining it's a [Am/C] new morning

And [C] you're going [G] you're going [A] home [Fadd9]

Repeat intro 2  Repeat intro 1  Solo (intro 2 chords)  Repeat intro 2 [D]
Big Yellow Taxi – Joni Mitchell

[intro] (D)

They (G)paved paradise... put up a parking (D)lot
With a (G)pink hotel... a (A)boutique... and a (D)swinging hot spot

[chorus – quiet single strum for first two lines]

(D)Don't it always (F#m)seem to go
That you (G)don't know what you've got till it's (D)gone

[strum normally]
They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot
(D) (Shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo ba-ba ba-ba)

They (G)took all the trees... put 'em in a tree mu(D)seum
And then they (G)charged the people... a (A)dollar and a half just to
(D)see 'em

[chorus]

(G)Hey farmer, farmer... put away your D.D. (D)T. now
Give me (G)spots on my apples... but (A)leave me the birds and the
(D)bees, please

[chorus]

(G)Late last night... I heard the screen door (D)sam
And a (G)big yellow taxi... (A)took away my old (D)man

[chorus]

[outro – quiet single strum for next two lines]
I said (D)don't it always (F#m)seem to go
That you (G)don't know what you've got till it's (D)gone [pause]

[strum normally]
They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot
(D) (Shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo ba-ba ba-ba)
They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot
(D) (Shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo ba-ba ba-ba)

[sing high pitched] They (G)paved paradise
[sing low pitched] and (A)put up a parking (D)lot

\[
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\text{D} & \text{F#m} & \text{G} & \text{A} \\
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\]
Blanket on the Ground - Billy Jo Spiers

[F]Come and look out through the window
That big old moon is shinin' [G7]down
Tell me now don't it re:-[C]mind you
Of a blanket on the [F]ground {STOP}

Remember back when love first [F]ound us
We'd go slippin' out of [G7]town
And we'd love beneath the [C]moonlight [C7]
On a blanket on the [F]ground [F7]

I'll get the blanket from the [Bb]edroom
And we'll go walkin' once a-[F]gain
To that spot down by the [C]river [C7]
Where our sweet love first be-[F]gan [F7]

Just because we are [Bb]married
Don't mean we can't slip a-[F]round
So let's walk out through the [C]moonlight
And lay the [C7]blanket on the [F]ground

Oh, remember how excited
We used to get when love was [G7]young
That old moon was our best [C]buddy
We couldn't wait for night to [F]come {stop}??

### Now you know you still ex-[F]cite me
I know you love me like I [G7]am
Just once more I wish you'd [C]love me [C7]
On the blanket on the [F]ground [F7]

I'll get the blanket from the [Bb]edroom
And we'll go walkin' once a-[F]gain
To that spot down by the [C]river [C7]
Where our sweet love first be-[F]gan [F7]

Just because we are [Bb]married
Don't mean we can't slip a-[F]round
So let's walk out through the [C]moonlight
And lay the [C7]blanket on the [F]ground

Instrumental verse from ### whistling \nRepeat chorus ending [F][C][F] \n
Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2016
Country House – Blur

[intro – same as first four lines of verse]

(G) (D) (Am) (Am) (C) (Bm) (B7) (B7)

(G) City dweller, success (D) ful fella
(Am) Thought to himself, oops, I’ve got a lot of money
(C) Caught in a (Bm) rat race terminal-ly (B7)
I’m a pro (G) fessional cynic but my (D) heart’s not in it
I’m (Am) paying the price of living life at the limit
(C) Caught up in the (Bm) centuries anxiety (B7)
Yes, it (D) preys on him, he’s (D7) getting thin (so simple)

Now he (G) lives in a house, a very big house in the (D) country
Watching (C) afternoon repeats
And the food he eats in the (G) country
He takes all (G) manner of pills
And piles up analyst bills in the (D) country
Oh, it’s like an (C) animal farm
Lots of rural charm in the (G) country [pause]

He’s got (G) morning glory, and (D) life’s a different story
(Am) Everything’s going Jackanory
(C) In touch with his (Bm) own mortality (B7)
He’s (G) reading Balzac and (D) knocking back Prozac
It’s a (Am) helping hand that makes you feel wonderfully
(C) Bland, oh, it’s the centuries remedy (B7)
For the (D) faint at heart, a (D7) new start (so simple)

He (G) lives in a house, a very big house in the (D) country
He’s got a (C) fog in his chest
So he needs a lot of rest in the (G) country
He doesn’t (G) drink, smoke, laugh
He takes herbal baths in the (D) country
Yes you’ll (C) come to no harm… on the animal farm in the (G) country
(D) In the country… in the country… in the country!

[instrumental - same as verse]

(G) (D) (Am) (Am) (C) (Bm) (B7) x2

[slower – single strums]

(G) Blow… blow me (D) out I am so (C) sad I don’t know (G) why
(G) Blow… blow me (D) out I am so (C) sad I don’t know (G) why

Ohhh he (G) lives in a house, a very big house in the (D) country
Watching (C) afternoon repeats
And the food he eats in the (G) country
He takes all (G) manner of pills
And piles up analyst bills in the (D) country
Oh, it’s like an (C) animal farm
Lots of rural charm in the (G) country
Don't Dream It's Over          Crowded House

Hear this song at:  http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dZZfuCJ970w
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[G] There is freedom with[Em7]in there is freedom with[C]out
Try to catch the deluge in a [B7] paper cup
[G] There's a battle a[Em7]head many battles are [C] lost
But you'll never see the end of the road
While you're [B7] travelling with me

Chorus:
[C] They come they [D7] come
[G] To build a wall be[Em7]tween us
[C] We know they won't win [D7]

[G] Now I'm towing my [Em7] car there's a hole in the [C] roof
My possessions are causing me suspicion
But [B7] there's no proof
[G] In the paper to[Em7]day tales of war and of [C] waste
But you turn right over to the [B7] T.V. page

Chorus

[G] Now I'm walking a[Em7]gain to the beat of a [C] drum
And I'm counting the steps to the door of your [B7] heart
[G] Only the shadows ahe[Em7]ad barely clearing the [C] roof
Get to know the feeling of liberation [B7] and relief

Chorus
Girls Girls Girls        Sailor

Hear this song at:  http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FgZZ8wn9vo0 (play along with capo at 3rd fret)
From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Dm] Girls girls girls  Girls girls girls  Girls girls girls  Girls girls girls

[Dm] Well yellow red black or white add a little bit of moonlight
[Gm] To this inter[A7]continental [Dm] romance [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] Shy girls sexy girls they'll like that fancy world
[Gm] Champagne a [A7] gentle song and a [Dm] slow dance
[Gm] Who makes it fun to spend your [C] money

[Dm] Well they made them up in Hollywood put them into the movies
[Gm] Brought out their [A7] photographic [Dm] splendours [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] Later now the magazines this world of Beauty Queens
[Gm] All lay in [A7] love with real big [Dm] spenders
[Gm] But although their world may be [C] frantic
They’re still ro[F]mantic in their own [A7] way....... 

Chorus:  [D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging
[D] Don't sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti[G]mental
For that certain [E7] mom[A7]ent  [Dm]

[Dm] Moonlit oceans girls full of emotions
[Gm] Stepping on that [A7] slowboat to [Dm] China [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] Next door in Japan they know how to please a man
[Gm] Dropping in for [A7] tea with my [Dm] geisha
[Gm] They've got that old fashioned [C] feeling
When it comes to [F] pleasing they know their [A7] way....... 

Chorus

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti[G]mental
For that certain [E7] moment when they [A7] draw back the curtain
[D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging
[D] Don't sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs
[D] Get up and [A7] meet those pretty [D] girls
[Dm] Girls girls girls Girls girls girls
[Gm] girls [Dm] girls [A7] girls [Dm] girls
[Dm] girls [Gm] girls [Dm] girls [A7] girls [Dm] girls
Gold – Spandau Ballet

[intro] (Am – single strum)

Thank you for coming home... I’m (Em) sorry that the chairs are (F) all gone
I (Em) left them here, I could (F) have sworn
(Am) These are my salad days... (Em) slowly being eaten (F) away
It’s (Em) just another play for to (F) day
Oh but I’m (G) proud of you, but I’m (Em) proud of you
There’s (F) nothing left to make me feel (C) small
(F) Luck has left me standing so (C) taaa... (Cmaj7) aaa (C7) aaa (F) ll

[chorus]
(F – single strum) (G – single strum) (Am) Gold  Gold!
(F) Always believe in your so (Am) ul
(F) You’ve got the (G) power to (F) know
You’re inde (G) structible... (Em) Always believe (F) in
Because (F – single strum) you (G – single strum) are (Am) gold  Gold!
(F) Glad that (G) you’re bound to re (Am) turn
There’s (F) something (G) I could have (F) learned
You’re inde (G) structible
(Em) Always believe in (F) (G)

[break]  (Am↓↓ - Am/C↑↑↑) x4  Am/C↑

(Am) After the rush has gone, I (Em) hope you find a little (F) more time
Re (Em) member we were partners (F) in crime
(Am) It’s only two years ago... the (Em) man with the suit and (F) the pace
You (Em) know that he was there on the (F) case
Now he’s in (G) love with you, he’s in (Em) love with you
Your (F) love is like a high (C) prison wall
But (F) you could leave me standing so (C) taa (Cmaj7) aaa (C7) aaa (F) ll

[chorus]

[break]  (Am↓↓ - Am/C↑↑↑) x4  Am/C↑

Your (F) love is like a (C) high prison wall
But (F) you could leave me standing so (C) taa (Cmaj7) aaa (C7) aaa (F) ll

[chorus]

[outro]  (Am↓↓ - Am/C↑↑↑) x3  | (Am – triple strum)

Am  C  Cmaj7  C7  Em  F  G
How Sweet it is to be Loved by You
Marvin Gaye

[4/4]
Intro: [C //Am] [D7///] [G] [G7]
Chorus:

VERSE:
[G] I needed the shelter of [Em] someone’s arms
[D] there you [C7]were
[G] I needed someone to under [Em] stand my ups and down’s, ...
[D] and there you [C7] were

[G] With sweet love and [C7] devotion...
[G] Deeply touching my [C7] emotion...
I just want to [G] stop and thank you [C7] baby,
I just want to [G] stop and thank you [C7] baby,


VERSE:
I [G] close my [Em] eyes at night,
[D] wondering where would I be without [C7] you in my life
[G] Everything I did was [Em] just a bore,
[D] Everything I do it seems I[C7] did them before

[G] You brighten up for me [C7] all of my days
[G] With a love so sweet in [C7] so many ways
I just want to [G] stop and thank you [C7]baby,
I just want to [G] stop and thank you [C7]baby,

Chorus:

1/2 VERSE: Instrumental

[G][Em][D][C7]
[G][Em] [D][C7]

BRIDGE
You were [G] better for me than I Em] was to myself,
For me there is [D] you and there ain’t [C7] nobody else
I just want to [G] stop and thank you [C7] baby,
I just want to [G] stop and thank you [C7]baby,

Chorus:
I'm Bored by The Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band

Adim is 3232

Intro: line 4 without the second stop.

At the (A) local dance, whilst (E7) posing by the (A) door, (A7)
A (D) lady begged; "Would I come on the (A) floor?"
A(D)bove the band, my (Adim) voice was heard,
Quite (A) suddenly, it (F#m) had occurred, to (B7) me... (STOP)(E7) I'm (A) bored!..... (STOP)

I'm (D) bored, with everything I touch and see,
I'm (A) bored, with expo(A7)sees and LSD.
I'm (D) bored with Lady Gaga's new LP,
And so I (B7) roar.... (shoo-be-do-be-do) (STOP)(E7) I'm (A) bored!...... (STOP)

(A) Drinking different (E7) coloured wines or (A) beers, (chug-a-lug-chug-a-(A7) lug),
(D) Just quite frankly leaves me bored to, (A!) (STOP - sung as by Ken Dodd!!!!) tears for souvenirs...
And (D) quite apart from (Adim) what one hears,
I've (A) been like this for (F#m) years and years, you (B7) see?... (STOP)(E7) en(A)nui..... (STOP)

I'm (D) bored, with Mother Nature or her son,
I'm (A) bored, with every(A7)thing that should be done.
And (D) so, I just poke out my big red tongue and...
(B7) ("Raspberry")...(STOP) (E7)I'm (A) bored.

(A)
I'm tired of art! (Drawing bored),
Sex is a drag! (In a boredy house, maybe).
Australians bore me! (You mean the A-bore-iginals, don't you?)
(tacit)
I'm bored to death! (Like mortar bored!)

(tacit to the tune of Frere Jaques, as a round)
I am bored, I am bored...

(spoken)
This boredom goes in cycles like Chris Boardman.

I (A) hate each Linsay (E7) Lohan film they've (A) made, (A7)
I'm (D) just a nasty, narrow-minded (A) jade.
Don't (D) think that I will (Adim) smile at it;
I'm (A) not a weak-willed (F#m) hypocrite, I'll (B7) say ...(STOP)(E7) I'm (A) bored!..... (STOP)

I'm (D) bored, with hipster men in Chino slacks,
Who (A) hum, (Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm), tiresome tunes and Daft Punk (A7) tracks,
I'm (D) bored, and when I hear it in a trice,
I (B7) shout...(STOP) (E7)I'm (A) bored.

Finish: Slow!

The (B7) only thing that ever interests (E7) me...
Is (A) ME!
I DON'T LIKE MONDAYS  Boomtown Rats

[Bm]  [Bm]  [C]  [D]

1. The [G] silicon chip [Bm] inside her head gets [C] switched to overload, and [G] nobody's gonna go to [Bm] school today, she's gonna [C] make them stay at [D] home, And [C] Daddy doesn't understand it, he always [G] said she was good as [C] gold, and he can see no reason, 'cause there are no reasons, what reason do you need to be [D] shoot...[D7]...[D]...[D7]...wn?


3. And all the [G] playing stopped at the [Bm] playground now, she [C] wants to play with her [D] toys a while. And [G] school's out early and [Bm] soon we'll be learning, and the [C] lesson today is how to [D] die, and then the [C] bullhorn crackles, and the [D] captain tackles with the [G] problems and the how's and [C] why's. And he can see no reasons, 'cause there are no reasons, what reason do you need to [D] die, [D7] die, [D] oho [D7] ho.

I'm Yours                           Jason Mraz          (AUAS Version)
Hear this song at:  http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QXN0BuCnErc  From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [F]
Well [C] you done done me and you bet I felt it I [G] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
I [Am] fell right through the cracks and now I'm [F] trying to get back
Before the [C] cool done run out I'll be giving it my best test
And [G] nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
I [Am] reckon it's again my turn to [F] win some or learn some

[C] I won't hesi[G]tate no more no [Am] more it cannot [F] wait I'm yours [C] [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Well open up your mind and see like [G] me open up your plans and damn you're [Am] free
Look into your heart and you'll find [F] love love love
[C] Listen to the music of the moment may be sing with [G] me I love peaceful melo[Am]dy
It's your god given right to be [F] love love loved love [D7] loved

So [C] I won't hesi[G]tate no more no [Am] more it cannot [F] wait I'm sure
There's no [C] need to compli[G]cate our time is [Am] short this is our [F] fate I'm yours

[C] [G] [Am] [F]
I've been spending [C] way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And [G] bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my [Am] breath fogged up the glass and so I [F] drew a new face and laughed
I [C] guess what I'm a saying is there ain't no better reason
To [G] rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
It's [Am] what we aim to do our [F] name is our virtue

[C] I won't hesi[G]tate no more no [Am] more it cannot [F] wait I'm sure

There's no [C] need to comp li [G]cate

[C] Well open up your mind and see like [G] me

Our time is [Am] short
Open up your plans and damn you're [Am] free
It can not [F] wait I'm yours
Look into your heart and you'll find [F] love love love

[C] I won’t hesi[G]tate no more no [Am] more it cannot [F] wait I'm sure

[C] Listen to the music of the moment come and dance with [G] me

No more no [Am] more it can not [F] wait I'm sure
Kinda like one big fami[Am]ly it's your god given right to be [F] loved loved loved loved

No [C] need to com pli[G]cate our time is [Am] short

[C] Open up your mind and see like [G] me open up your plans and damn you're [Am] free

This is our [F] fate I'm yours
Look into your heart and you'll find [F] love love love

[C] Please don’t com pli[G]cate

[C] Listen to the music of the moment come and dance with [G] me

Our time is [Am] short this is our [F] fate I'm yours [D7]
In a happy fami[Am]ly it’s our given right to be [F] love love love loved loved [D7] loved
La Bamba - Twist and shout

C  F  G7  F  C  F  G7 (Stop)

C    F  G7

Para bailar la Bamba,

F    C    F  G7

Para bailar la Bamba se necesita

F    C    F  G7

una poca de gracia,

F    C    F  G7

una poca de gracia para mi para ti

F    C    F  G7

ay arriba y arriba,

F    C    F  G7

y arriba y arriba por ti seré

F    C    F  G7 (Stop)

por ti seré por ti sere.

C    F  G7

yo no soy mariner,

F    C    F  G7

yo no soy marinero soy capitan

F    C    F  G7

soy capitan soy capitan.

C  F  G7  C  F  G7

Bamba la Bamba,  Bamba la Bamba

C  F  G7  C  F  G7 (Stop)

Bamba la Bamba,  Bamba la Bamba

C    F    G7

Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)

F    C    F  G7

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

C    F    G7

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

F    C    F  G7

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

C    F    G7

Well work it on out, (work it on out)

F    C    F  G7

You know you look so good. (Look so good)

C    F    G7

You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')

F    C    F  G7

Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would,)

G                    G7

Ahh ahh ahh ahh yeah!!

Repeat from top:  ‘Para bailar la bamba’
Little Things Mean A Lot – Kitty Kallen (1953), Little Shoes Big Voice (2013)

Intro:  D / / / /  
=======================================================
D / Em / Em7 A D /  - Blow me a kiss from a -- cross the room.  
D F#m G Em G Em A A7  - Touch my hair as you .. pass my chair …  Little things … mean a lot
=======================================================
D / Em / Em7 A D /  - Give me your arm as we … cross the street.  
D F#m G Em G A D /  - A line a day when you’re .. far away …  Little things .. mean a lot

You don't have to buy me … diamonds and pearls,  
Champagne, sables and such;  
I never cared much for … diamonds and pearls

‘Cause honestly, honey .. they just cost money

- Give me your hand when I've .. lost the way.  
- Give me your heart to rely on
- Whether the day is .. bright or grey .. Give me your shoulder to cry on
- Send me the warmth of a .. secret smile .. To show me you haven’t forgot

For always and ever, now and forever ..  Little things .. mean a lot

For always and ever, now and forever ..  Little things .. mean a lot

G / D / Em / A / D /  - Give me your hand when I’ve .. lost my way …
A / D / 

Give me your shoulder to cry on

B7 / Em / Em7 / A / A7  - Whether the day is … bright or grey .. Give me your heart to rely on
D / Em / A / F#7 /  - Send me the warmth of a .. secret smile .. To show me you haven't forgot

For always and ever, now and forever ..  Little things .. mean a lot

For always and ever, now and forever ..  Little things .. mean a lot

Chords

G / D / Em / A / D-Dsus2-D(stop)

For always and ever, now and forever ..  Little things .. mean a lot
Losing My Religion  
REM

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_XFMCgeI7c](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_XFMCgeI7c) (play along in this key)

From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook  [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro:                  
[F]                  [Am]           [F]                  [Am] [G] Oh
A|5-7-0-8      5-7-5-3-0      5-7-0-8       5-7-5-3-0

[Am] Life     is bigger    [Em] it's bigger than you and you are [Am] not me
The lengths that I will [Em] go to    the distance in your [Am] eyes
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much     I set it [G] up

That's me in the [Am] corner that's me in the [Em] spot light losing my re[Am]ligion
Trying to [Em] keep up with you and I [Am] don't know if I can do it
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I haven't said e[G]nough

[G] I thought that I heard you [F] laughing I thought that I heard you [Am] sing
I [F] think I thought I saw you [Am] try [G]

[G] Every [Am] whisper every waking [Em] hour I'm choosing my con[Am]fessions
Trying to [Em] keep an eye on you like a [Am] hurt lost and blinded fool fool
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I set it [G] up

Consider [Am] this    consider this the [Em] hint of the century
Consider [Am] this    the slip    that [Em] brought me to my knees failed
[Am] What if all these fantasies come [Em] flailing around
Now I've [Dm] said       too [G] much

[G] I thought that I heard you [F] laughing I thought that I heard you [Am] sing
I [F] think I thought I saw you [Am] try [G]

      [Am]                  [F]                  [Am] [F]
A|-7-7-7-5-5-3-3-3-0-0-7-7-7-5-5-5-3-3-0-0

[Am] That was just a [F] dream        [Am] That was just a [F] dream

That's me in the [Am] corner that's me in the [Em] spot light losing my re[Am]ligion
Trying to [Em] keep up with you and I [Am] don't know if I can do it
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I haven't said e[G]nough

[G] I thought that I heard you [F] laughing I thought that I heard you [Am] sing
I [F] think I thought I saw you [Am] try

But [F] that was just a dream [Am] try cry why try
[F] That was just a dream just a [Am] dream just a [G] dream dream [Am]

A|7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7 then
A|5-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-3-0-5-3-0-3-0

Ukulele Bedford
Malt & Barley Blues - McGuinness Flint

RIFF – play as intro, instrumental and outro if preferred
E5h7 A7 E5h7 A7 E5h7 A7 A7 E7 E5
C2h4 E3 C2h4 E3 C2h4 E3 E3 C4 C2

G-D-D7 -G (2x)

1. Don't delay, leave today, get out now while you can,
don't be daft, leave your half to the hard drinking man.
And if they start knocking, it's just the booze talking,
they've got the Malt and Barley Blues.

+ G - D-D7-G (2x)

2. Take your chance while you can, we're behind you all the way,
some are proud, some are loud, they don't heed to what they say.
It's just the booze talking, it's just the booze talking,
they've got the Malt and Barley Blues.

+ Someone tries to patronise you, when you don't know why,
but you can stand up and look them right between the eyes.

'Cause it's the booze talking, it's just the booze talking,
they've got the Malt and Barley Blues. + G - D-D7 -G (2x)

It's just the booze talking, it's just the booze talking,
they've got the Malt and Barley Blues. + repeat CHORUS
Mary, Don't You Weep - Traditional via Bruce Springsteen

[Em] Well if I could I [B7] surely would
Stand on the rock where [Em] Moses stood
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded
[B7] Oh Mary, don't you [Em] weep

**Chorus**
[Em] Oh, Mary don't you [B7] weep, don't you mourn
Oh, Mary don't you [Em] weep, don't you mourn
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] Well, Mary wore three [B7] links of chain
On every link was [Em] Jesus' name
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep

[Em] Well one of these nights around [B7] twelve o'clock
This old world is [Em] gonna rock
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep

Smote the water with a [Em] two by four
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep

[Em] Well Old Mister Satan [B7] he got mad
Missed that soul that he [Em] thought he had
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded
[B7] Oh, Mary don't you [Em] weep

[Em] Brothers and sisters [B7] don't you cry
There'll be better times [Em] by and by
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep.
 Mustang Sally
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[G7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down
Mustang [C7] Sally now baby
Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down
You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965
Now you comin' around to signify a woman
Girl you won't you won't let me ride
Mustang [C7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)
Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down
You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes
Pay Me My Money Down (Pete Seeger via Bruce Springsteen)

Well, I [F] thought I heard the captain say, "Pay me my [C] money down.
Tomorrow is my sailing day; pay me my [F] money down."

Chorus:
Pay me. Pay me. Pay me my [C] money down.
Pay me or go to jail. Pay me my [F] money down.

Soon as that boat was clear of the bar, pay me my [C] money down,
Well, he knocked me down with the end of a spar Pay me my [F] money down.

Well if I'd been a rich man's son; Pay me my [C] money down.
I'd sit on the river and watch it run; Pay me my [F] money down.

Well, wish I was Mr. Gates, pay me my [C] money down.
Haul my money in egg crates. Pay me my [F] money down.

Well, forty days and nights at sea, pay me my [C] money down.
Captain worked every dollar out of me. Pay me my [F] money down.
Pictures Of Matchstick Men   Status Quo

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3D4YYI8G5EM (play along in this key)
From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro:
A: 5 5 5 5 5 3 3 3 7 7 7 7 5 5 5 345 5 5 5 5 5 5 345 5 5 5 5 5 5
[D] [F] [C] [G] [D] [F] [C] [G]
[D] When I look up [F] to the sky
I [C] see your eyes a [G] funny kind of [D] yellow [F] [C] [G]
I rush [D] home to bed I [F] soak my head
I [C] see your face [G] underneath my [D] pillow [F] [C] [G]
I [D] wake next morning [F] tired still yawning
[C] See your face come [G] peeking through my [D] window
[F] [C] [G] [D]

[G] All I ever [A] see is them and [D] you [F] [C] [G] [D]
[D] [D] E: 2 3 2 0 2  [D] [D] E: 2 3 2 0 2
A: 5 5 5 5 5 3 3 3 7 7 7 7 5 5 5 345 5 5 5 5 5 5 345 5 5 5 5 5 5
[D] [F] [C] [G] [D]

[Bb] Windows echo your reflection
[F] When I look in their direction [C] gone
[Bb] When will this haunting stop
Your [F] face it just won’t leave me a[A]lone A: 4 5 4 2 4
[D] [D] E: 2 3 2 0 2

[G] All I ever [A] see is them and [D] you

You [F] in the sky you [C] with this guy you [G] make men cry you [D] lie
You [F] in the sky you [C] with this guy you [G] make men cry you [D] lie
[F] [C] [G]
A: 5 5 5 5 5 3 3 3 7 7 7 7 5 5 5 345 5 5 5 5 5 5 345 5 5 5 5 5 5
Please Don’t Let Me Be Misunderstood

Animals

Hear this song at:  http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u_iSlv26S_o (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

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

[Am] Baby do you understand me now
[F] Sometimes I feel a little [E7] mad
But [Am] don't you know that no one alive can [G] always be an angel
[F] When things go wrong I [E7] seem to be bad

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunderstand [Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby sometimes I'm [G] so carefree
[F] With a joy that's hard to [E7] hide
And [Am] sometimes it seems that all I [G] have do is worry
[F] Then you're bound to see my [E7] other side

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunderstand [Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[F] That I never [G] mean to take it [C] out on you
[F] Life has its [G] problems and [F] I get my [G] share

[Am] Oh oh oh oh [G] baby don't you know I'm human
[F] Have thoughts like any [E7] other one
[Am] Sometimes I find myself [G] long regretting
[F] Some foolish thing some little [E7] simple thing I've done

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunderstand [Am]stood [Am] [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunderstand [Am]stood [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunderstand [Am]stood [Dm] [Am]


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<th>Am</th>
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Rum and Coca Cola       Andrews Sisters

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zGxL2uNr7bk   (play along in this key)
From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook   www.scorpexuke.com

[Bb] If you ever go down Trinidad
They make you feel so [F7] very glad.
Calypso sing and make up rhyme
Guaran[F7!] tee you one real good fine time

Chorus: Drinkin’ [Bb] rum and Coca Cola
Go down Point [F7] Koomahnah
Both mother and daughter workin’ for the [Bb] Yankee dollar

[Bb] Oh beat it man beat it

[Bb] Since the Yankee come to Trinidad
They got the young girls all [F7] goin’ mad
Your girls say they treat ‘em nice

[F7!] Make Trinidad like paradise          Repeat Chorus

[Bb] Oh you vex me you vex me

[Bb] From Chicachicaree to Mona’s Isle
Native girls all [F7] dance and smile
Help soldier celebrate his leave

[F7!] Makes every day like New Year’s Eve          Repeat Chorus

[Bb] Sit tight man it’s a fact

[Bb] In old Trinidad I also fear the situation is [F7] mighty queer
Like the Yankee girl the native swoon

[F7!] When she hear Der Bingle croon          Repeat Chorus

[F7] [Bb] Out on Manzanella Beach
G.I. romance with [F7] native peach
All night long make tropic love
Next [F7!] day sit in hot sun and cool off          Repeat Chorus

It’s a fact man it’s a fact

[Bb] Rum and coca cola .......   [Bb] Rum and coca cola........
San Tropez by Pink Floyd

Gmaj7 is 0222
Gm6 is 0201

(D) (D)

As I (Gmaj7) reach for a peach
Slide a line down behind a sofa in Saz Trope(Gm6)pez
(Gmaj7) Breaking a stick with a brick on the sand
Riding a wave in the wake of an old se(Gm6)dan

(G7) Sleeping alone in the drone of the darkness
(A7) Scratched by the sand that fell from my love
(C7) Deep in my dreams and I still hear her calling
(D) If you're alone, I'll come home

(Gmaj7)(Gm6)(Gmaj7)(Gm6)

(Gmaj7) Backward and homebound, the pigeon, the dove
(Gm6) Gone with the wind and the rain on an airplane
(Gmaj7) Born in a home with no silver spoon
I'm (Gm6) drinking champagne like a good tycoon

(G7) Sooner than wait for a break in the weather
I'll (A7) gather my far flung thoughts together
(C7) Speeding away on a wind to a new day
(D) If you're alone, I'll come home

(Gmaj7)(Gm6)(Gmaj7)(Gm6)

And I'll (Gmaj7) pause for a while by a country stile
And listen to the things they (Gm6) say
(Gmaj7) Digging for gold in a hole in my hand
Open the book, take a look at the way things (Gm6) stand

And you're (G7) leading me down to the place by the sea
I (A7) hear your soft voice calling to me
(C7) Making a date for later by phone
And (D) if you're alone, I'll come home

(Gmaj7) (Gm6) (Gmaj7) (Gm6)
(G7) (A7) (C7) (D)

(Gmaj7 – single strum)
Shame and scandle in the family - Lord Melody

C   G7   C   G7   C
Ah, woe, is me. Shame and scandal in the family.
C   G7   C   G7   C
Ah, woe, is me. Shame and scandal in the family.

C   G7
In Trinidad there was a family
G7   C
with much confusion, as you will see.
C   G7
There was a mama and a papa and a boy who was grown,
G7   C
who wanted to marry, and have wife of his own.
C   G7
He met a young girl who suited him nice.
G7   C
He went to his papa to ask his advice.
C   G7
His papa said, "Son, I have to say 'No.'"
G7↓
That girl is your sister but your mama don't know!"

Chorus
C   G7
A week went by, and the summer came down.
G7   C
And soon another girl on the island he found.
C   G7
He went to his papa to name the day.
G7   C
His papa looked at him and at him he did say,
C   G7
"You can't marry this girl. I have to say, 'No.'"
G7↓
That girl is your sister, but your mama don't know!"

Chorus
C   G7
Now he went to his mama and covered his head.
G7   C
He told his mama what his papa had said.
C   G7
His mama she laughed she said, "Go man, go!
G7↓
Your papa ain't your papa but your papa don't know!"

Chorus x2

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GNUHRZpWaVU
Since You Been Gone - Rainbow, 1979

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]

Whooooaaa

[G] I get the [D] same old dreams [Em] same time [D] every night
[C] Fall to the [G] ground and I [Am] wake up
[D]
[G] So I get [D] out of bed, put [Em] on my shoes and [D] in my head
[C] Thoughts fly [G] back to the [Am] breakup
[D]

[Eb///] These four wall are closing in [F]
[Eb///] Look at the fix you put me in

[CHORUS 1]

[G] Since you been [D] gone
[Em] Since you been [C] gone
I'm [G] out of my [D] head. Can't [Em-C] take it
[C-D]

[G] Could I be [D] wrong
But [Em] since you been [C] gone
You [G] cast your [D] spell so [Em-C] break it [C-D]

Oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]

Since you been gone

[G] So in the [D] night I stand [Em] beneath the [D] backstreet light
[C] I read the [G] words that you [Am] sent to me [D]
[G] I can take the [D] afternoon, the [Em] night time comes [D] around too soon
[C] You can't [G] know what you [Am] mean to [D] me

[Em///] Your poison letter, your telegram [F]
[Em///] Just goes to show you don't give a damn

[CHORUS 1]

Oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]

Since you been gone

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

[G] If you [Am] will come [G] back
[C] Baby, you [D] know you'll [C] never do wrong [D] [G]

[D!] [D!]

[Nb KEY CHANGE]

[A] Since you been [E] gone
[F#m] Since you been [D] gone
I'm [A] out of my [E] head. Can't [F#m-D] take it
[D-E]

[A] Could I be [E] wrong
But [F#m] since you been [D] gone
You [A] cast your [E] spell so [F#m-D] break it
[D-E]

Oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh

[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [F#m-D] [D-E]
[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [F#m-D] [D-E]

Ever since you been gone

[Nb KEY CHANGE BACK. CHORUS 1]

Oh!

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]

Ever since you been
gone [G!]

[Image]
Sister Josephine – Jake Thackray

F   Dm   F   F
Oh, Sister Josephine, what do all these policemen mean
Dm   Dm   G   F   G7
By coming to the convent in a grim limousine, after Sister Josephine?

F   Dm   F   F
While you, Sister Josephine, you sit with your boots upon the altar screen
Dm   Dm   G   G7   F
You smoke one last cigar - what a funny nun you are!

Dm   Dm
The policemen say that Josephine's a burglar in disguise
Dm   Dm
Big bad Norman, fifteen years on the run

Dm   Dm
The Sisters disbelieve it no that can't be Josephine
Dm   Dm   F#   G7
Just think about her tenderness towards the younger nuns.

F   Dm   F   F
Oh, Sister Josephine, they're searching the chapel where you've been seen
Dm   Dm   G   F   G7
The nooks and the crannies of the nuns' canteen after Sister Josephine.

Dm   Dm   G   G7   F
While you Sister Josephine, you sip one farewell Benedictine
Dm   Dm   G   G7   F
Before your au revoir - a right funny nun you are!

Dm   Dm   Dm   Dm
Admittedly her hands are big and hairy and embellished with a curious tattoo

Dm   Dm
Admittedly her voice is on the deep side
Dm   Dm   D   F#   G7
And she seems to shave more often than the other Sisters do.

F   Dm   F   F
Oh, Sister Josephine, founder of the convent pontoon team
Dm   Dm
They're looking through your bundles of rare magazines
G   F   G7
After Sister Josephine.

F   Dm   F   F
While you, Sister Josephine, you give a goodbye sniff of benzedrine
Dm   Dm   G   G7   F
To the convent budgerigar - a bloody funny nun you are!

Dm   Dm
No longer will her snores ring through the chapel during prayers
Dm   Dm
Nor her lustful moanings fill the stille night

Dm   Dm
No more empty bottles of altar wine come clunking from her cell
Dm   Dm   D   F#   G7
No longer will the cloister toilet seat stand upright.

F   Dm   F   F
Oh, Sister Josephine, slipping through their fingers like Vaseline
Dm   Dm   G   F   G7
Leaving them to clutch your empty crinoline, after Sister Josephine.

F   Dm   F   F
While you Sister Josephine, sprinting through the suburbs when last seen
Dm   Dm
Dressed only in your wimple and your rosary
G   F   F   F
A right funny nun you seem to be.
Sound of the Suburbs by the Members

B5 is xx22. C5 is 0033. D5 is either X255 or just xx55

Intro: G/// G///

(C5) Same old boring Sunday morning, Old man's out washing the (G) car
(C5) Mum's in the kitchen cooking Sunday dinner, Her best meal, moaning while it (G) lasts,
(Am) Johnnys (C) upstairs in his (G) bedroom sitting in the dark
(Am) Annoying the (C) neighbours with his (G) punk rock electric (D) guitar

D/// D/// D/// D! in 'punk style'

(X) This is the (G) sound, This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs
(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs (C:///E!)(D!)

(C5) Every lousy Monday morning, Heathrow jets go crashing over our (G) home
(C5) Ten o'clock, Broadmoor siren, Driving me mad, Won't leave me (G) alone
(Am) The woman next (C) door just sits (G) there and stares outside
(Am) She hasn't (C) come out once ever (G) since her husband (D!) died

(X) This is the (G) sound, This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs
(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs (C:///E!)(D!)

E/// E/// G/// G/// E/// E/// G/// G/// C/// B5/// C5///

D5 D#5 E5, F5 F#5 G5, G#5 A5, A#5, B5 C5

Just keep going up the fretboard C5 is at fret 15.

(G) Youth Club group used to (B) wanna be Free, (G) Now they want (D) ANARCHY! (shouted!)
(G) They play too fast, They (B) play out of tune, (G) practice in the (D) singers bedroom
(C) Ukes quite good, the bass is too loud, and (B) I can't hear the (A) words (A!)

(X) This is the (G) sound, This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs
(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs (C:///E!)(D!)

(C5) Saturday morning family shoppers, crowding out, the centre of (G) town
(C5) Young blokes sitting on the benches, shouting at the young girls, Walking (G) around
(Am) And Johnny (C) stands there at his (G) window looking at the night
I say (Am) 'Hey what you (C) listening to? There's (G) nothing there!' That's (D!) right. (spoken)

(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs
(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs (C:///E!)(D!)

G/// B/// A/// All/// x2

This is the (G) sound, This is the (B) sound (A)
This is the (G) sound, This is the (B) sound (A)
This is the (G) sound, This is THE (B) sound (A)
This is the (G) sound, This is the (B) sou- (A) ou-ou-ou-ou-ou-ou-nd

(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs (Can you hear?)
(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs (Yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah)
(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs (The one that I want)
(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs

D/// D/// D/// G!
Sukiyaki (Whistling Version!)  Kyu Sakamoto

Intro: [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7]

[G] [Em7] [G] [Em7]
[G] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [D7]
[G] [Am] [Am/C] [B7]
[Em] [Gmaj7] [Am] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7]

[G] [Em7] [G] [Em7]
[G] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [D7]
[G] [Am] [Am/C] [B7]
[Em] [Gmaj7] [Am] [G] [G7]

Bridge:

[C] [G] [G7]
[Cm] [G] [A7] [D7] Riff: C2 E0 E2

[G] [Em7] [G] [Em7]
[G] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [D7]
[G] [Am] [Am/C] [B7]
[Em] [Gmaj7] [Am] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [G]
This Ole House - Shakin' Stevens

This ole (F)house once knew his children,
this ole (Bb)house once knew a wife
This ole (C)house was home and comfort,
as we fought the storms of (F)life
This old house once rang with laughter,
this old (Bb)house heard many shouts
Now she (C)trembles in the darkness,
when the lightnin' walks a- (F)bout

Chorus: Ain't a-gonna (Bb)need this house no longer,
ain't a-gonna (F)need this house no more
Ain't got (C)time to fix the shingles,
ain't got (F)time to fix the floor
Ain't got (Bb)time to oil the hinges,
nor to (F)mend no windowpane
Ain't a-gonna (C)need this house no longer,
she's a-gettin' ready to meet the (F)saints

This ole (F)house is gettin' shaky,
this ole (Bb)house is gettin' old
This ole (C)house lets in the rain,
this ole house lets in the (F)cold
On my (F)knees I'm gettin' chilly,
but I (Bb)feel no fear nor pain
'Cause I (C)see an angel peekin',
through the broken window- (F)pane

Chorus

This ole (F)house is afraid of thunder,
this ole (Bb)house is afraid of storms
This ole (C)house just groans and trembles,
when the (F)wind flings out its arms
This ole house is gettin' feeble,
this old (Bb)house is needin' paint
Just like (C)me it's tuckered out,
but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the (F)saints

Chorus ending (C)(F)

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2016
Wipe Out (The Surfaris) twelve bar progression in A (ADE-1-4-5_)

Wipeout This is a standard 12 bar progression using the 1-4-5 chords of the key.

So in A this means 4 bars of A  2 bars of D  2 bars of A  1 bar of E7  1 bar of D  2 bars of A (sometimes these 2 bars are called the turnaround)

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158x421
A
YMCA Village People

[C] Young man there's no need to feel down
I said [Am] young man pick yourself off the ground
I said [F] young man cause you're in a new town
There's no [G7] need to be unhappy

[C] Young man there's a place you can go
I said [Am] young man when you're short on your dough
You can [F] stay there and I'm sure you will find
Many [G7] ways to have a good time (1,2,3,4,5..)

Chorus: It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA it's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA
They have [F] everything for young men to enjoy
You can [G7] hang out with all the boys
It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA it's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA
You can [F] get yourself cleaned you can have a good meal
You can [G7] do whatever you feel

[C] Young man are you listening to me
I said [Am] young man what do you want to be
I said [F] young man you can make real your dreams
But you [G7] got to know this one thing

[C] No man does it all by himself
I said [Am] young man put your pride on the shelf
And just [F] go there to the YMCA
I'm [G7] sure they can help you today (1,2,3,4,5..)

Chorus

[C] Young man I was once in your shoes
I said [Am] I was down and out with the blues
I felt [F] no man cared if I were alive
I felt [G7] the whole world was so tight

That's when [C] someone came up to me
And said [Am] young man take a walk up the street
There's a [F] place there called the YMCA
They can [G7] start you back on your way (1,2,3,4,5..)

Chorus x 2
You Never Can Tell  Chuck Berry

Hear this song at:  http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoUEMZnibS8 (play along in this key)
From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpex.net/Uke

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] They furnished off an apartment
With a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale
But when Pierre found work
The little money comin' worked out well
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and jazz
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

Instrumental

[C] They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to New Orleans
To celebrate their anniversary
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell
You’re So Vain      Carly Simon
Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b6UAYGxiRw  (play along in this key)
From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpexuke.com

[Am] You walked into the party
Like you were [F] walking onto a [Am] yacht
Your hat strategically dipped below one eye
Your [F] scarf it was apricot
You had [F] one eye [G] in the [Em7] mirror [Am] as
You [F] watched yourself gaze
And all the [G] girls dreamed that [F] they’d be your partner
They’d be your partner and

Chorus:
[C] You're so vain you [Dm7] probably think this song is about you
You're so [Am] vain I'll [F] bet you think this song is about you
Don't you don't you

You [Am] had me several years ago
When [F] I was still quite naive
Well you said that we made such a pretty pair
And [F] that you would never [Am] leave
But you [F] gave away the [Em7] things you [Am] loved
And [F] one of them was [C] me
I had some [G] dreams they were [F] clouds in my coffee
Clouds in my coffee and

Repeat Chorus
Well I [Am] hear you went up to Saratoga
And [F] your horse naturally [Am] won
Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia
To see the [F] total eclipse of the [Am] sun
Well you're [F] where you [G] should be [Em7] all the [Am] time
And [F] when you're not you're [C] with
Some underworld [G] spy or the [F] wife of a close friend
Wife of a close friend and

Repeat Chorus x 2  and finish on Am