

# Folk by the Sea tryouts

(We need to whittle the list down to 12 songs)

✓	A World of Our Own	Blowin' in the Wind	✓
✓	Botany Bay	Cockles and Mussels (D)	
✓	Cockles and Mussels (C)	Don't Think Twice	
	Do You Hear the People Sing	Five Hundred Miles (Peter, Paul and Mary)	
	500 Miles (The Proclaimers)	Four Strong Winds	
	Hava Nagila	If I Had a Hammer	
✓	I'll Fly Away	Imagine	
✓	Jambalaya	Keep On the Sunny Side	
✓	Midnight Special	Sailing	✓
✓	Sloop John B	Teach Your Children	
S	The Ballad of Bonny and Clyde	This Land is Your Land	✓
S	Those Were the Days	Time of Your Life	
✓	Walk Right In	Waltzing Matilda	
	Whisky in the Jar	Working Man	✓
✓	Worried Man Blues	You Aint Goin' Nowhere	

Whiskey in the Jar (G)

Try a Little Kindness

# A World Of Our Own

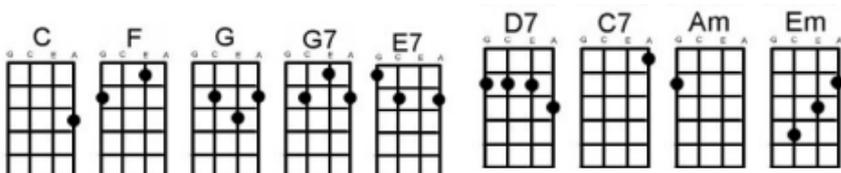
Close the [C] door light the [C7] light  
 We're [F] staying home to[C]night  
 Far a[Em]way from the [Am] bustle and the [F] bright city [G7] lights  
 Let them [C] all fade a[E7]way just [F] leave us a[C]lone  
 And we'll [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own [F] [C]

## Chorus:

[**tacet**] We'll build a [C] world of our [F] own  
 That [G7] no-one else can [C] share  
 All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be[G]hind us [G7] there  
 And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind  
 When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G]

Oh my [C] love oh my [C7] love I [F]cried for you so [C] much  
 Lonely [Em] nights without [Am] sleeping  
 While I [F] longed for your [G7] touch  
 Now your [C] lips can er[E7]ase the [F] heartache I've [C] known  
 Come with [Em] me to a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own [F] [C]

[**tacet**] We'll build a [C] world of our [F] own  
 That [G] no-one else can [C] share  
 All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be[G]hind us [G7] there  
 And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind  
 When we [Em] live in a [F] world of our [Em] o-o-o-[G] own  
 And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind  
 When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G] of our [C] own [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]



# Blowin' in the Wind (If soloist sings the melody, combine male/female "ooh" parts)

*(Males sing first verse, females sing "ooh")*

C F C  
[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down

C F G  
Before you can [F] call him a [G] man?

C F C B A  
Yes'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail

C C B  
Before she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?

C F C  
Yes'n [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly

C C B  
Before they're for [F] ever [G] banned?

Chorus *(males sing melody, females sing harmony)*

A A C B B C C B B A  
The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind

A A C B B B B C  
The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind

*(Females sing second verse, males sing "ooh")*

low-C F low-C  
[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up

low-C low-C G  
Before he can [F] see the [G] sky?

low-C F low-C  
Yes'n [C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man have

low-C F E G  
Before he can [F] hear people [G] cry?

low-C F low-C  
Yes'n [C] how many [F] deaths will it [C] take till he knows

low-C F E G  
That too many [F] people have [G] died?

Repeat the chorus

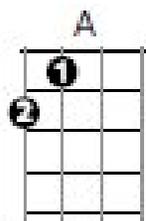
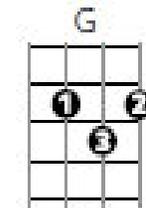
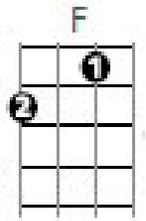
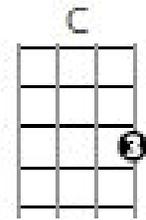
*(Everyone sings the third verse)*

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist  
Before it is [F] washed to the [G] sea?

Yes'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people exist  
Before they're al[F]lowed to be [G] free?

Yes'n [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head  
Pretending he [F] just doesn't [G] see

Repeat the chorus *but slow final* ... blowin' in the wi-i-ind .



# Botany Bay

## Harmonica accompaniment

Fare-[C]well to old [G7]England for-[C]ever  
Fare-[C]well to my [F]rum culls as [G7] well  
Fare-[C]well to the [F] well-known Old [C]Bailey [Am]  
Where I [C]used for to [G7]cut such a [C]swell

There's the [C]captain as [G7]is our com-[C]mander,  
There's the [C]bosun and [F]all the ship's [G7]crew,  
There's the [C]first and the [F]second class [C]passengers, [Am]  
Knows [C]what we poor [G7]convicts go [C]through.

**Chorus:** Singing [C]Too-ra-lie [G7]oo-ra-lie' [C]addity,  
Singing [C]Too-ra-lie' [F]oo-ra-lie, [G7]ay,  
Singing [C]Too-ra-lie, [F]oo-ra-lie [C]addity [Am]  
And we're [C]bound for [G7]Botany [C]Bay.

Taint [C]leaving old [G7]England we [C]cares about  
'Taint [C]cos we mis-[F]spells what we [G7]know,  
But be [C]cause all we [F]light fingered [C]gentry, [Am]  
Hops a-[C]round with a [G7]log on our [C]toes;

Now [C]all you young [G7]Dookies and [C]Duchesses,  
Take [C]warning from [F]what I've to [G7]say,  
Mind [C]all is your [F]own that you [C]touchesses [Am]  
Or you'll [C]find us in [G7]Botany [C]Bay

Repeat chorus but slow down on last line

# COCKLES AND MUSSELS (MOLLY MALONE)

3/4 123 12

In [D]Dublin's fair [Bm]city, where [Em7]girls are so [A7]pretty,

I [D]first set my [Bm]eyes on sweet [Em7]Molly Ma[A7]lone,

As she [D]wheeled her wheel[Bm]barrow through [Em7]streets broad and [A7]narrow,

Crying, [D]"Cockles and [Bm]mussels, a[A7]live, alive[D]o!"

## CHORUS:

"A[D]live, alive[Bm]o! A[Em7]live, alive[A7]o!"

Crying, [D]"Cockles and [Bm]mussels, a[A7]live, alive[D]o!"

She [D]was a fish[Bm]monger, but [Em7]sure 'twas no [A7]wonder,

For [D]so were her [Bm]father and [Em7]mother be[A7]fore,

And they [D]each wheeled their [Bm]barrow through [Em7]streets broad and [A7]narrow,

Crying, [D]"Cockles and [Bm]mussels, a[A7]live, alive[D]o!"

## Repeat CHORUS

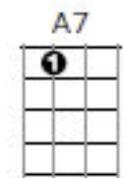
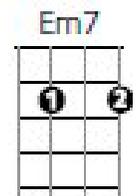
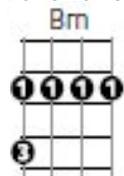
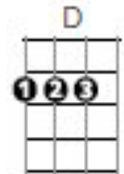
She [D]died of a [Bm]fever, and [Em7]no one could [A7]save her.

And [D]that was the [Bm]end of sweet [Em7]Molly Ma[A7]lone,

But her [D]ghost wheels her [Bm]barrow through [Em7]streets broad and [A7]narrow,

Crying, [D]"Cockles and [Bm]mussels, a[A7]live, alive[D]o!"

## Repeat CHORUS



# COCKLES AND MUSSELS (MOLLY MALONE)

3/4 123 12 (use tremelo for bold italicised words, harmony on chorus and last verse lines)

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty,  
I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on Sweet [Dm] Molly Ma-[G7]lone.  
As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow, through [Dm] streets broad and [G7]narrow,  
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, A-[G7] live, Alive [C] Oh

Chorus:

A-[C] live, Alive [Am] Oh, A-[Dm] live, Alive [G7] Oh,  
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, A-[G7] live, Alive [C single strum] Oh.

She [C] was a fish-[Am] monger, but [Dm] sure t'was no [G7] wonder,  
For so [C] were her [Am] father and [Dm] mother be-[G7]fore,  
And they [C] each wheeled their [Am]barrow, through [Dm] streets broad and [G7]narrow,  
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, A-[G7] live, Alive [C] Oh.

Chorus:

A-[C] live, Alive [Am] Oh, A-[Dm] live, Alive [G7] Oh,  
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, A-[G7] live, Alive [C single strum] Oh.

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her,  
And [C] that was the [Am] end of Sweet [Dm] Molly Ma-[G7]lone,  
But her [C] **ghost** wheels her [Am] barrow, through' [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow,  
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, A-[G7] live, Alive [C] Oh

Chorus x2:

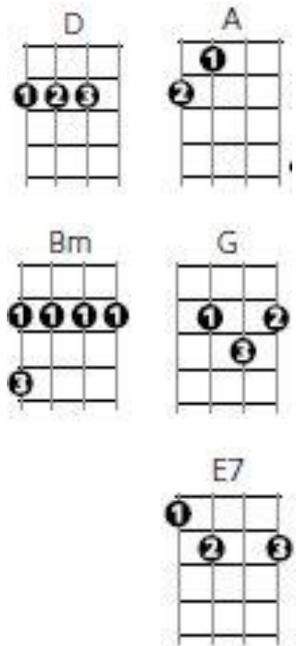
A-[C] live, Alive [Am] Oh, A-[Dm] live, Alive [G7] Oh,  
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, A-[G7] live, Alive [C single strum] Oh.

A-[C] live, Alive [Am] Oh, A-[Dm] live, Alive [G7] Oh,  
*(slow finish)* Crying [C] **cockles** and [Am] **mussels**,  
A-[G7] live, A-live [C single strum] Ooooh.

# DON'T THINK TWICE BOB DYLAN (IN D)

**Intro:** D A Bm, G D A, D A Bm, E7 A, D D7, G E7, D A Bm G, D A D A

It **D** ain't no use to **A** sit and wonder **Bm** why babe  
**G** It don't matter any **D** how **A**  
**D** Ain't no use to **A** sit and wonder **Bm** why babe  
**E7** If you don't know by **A** now  
When the **D** rooster crows at the **D7** break of dawn  
**G** Look out your window and **E7** I'll be gone  
**D** You're the **A** reason I'm **Bm** trav'lin' **G** on  
**D** Don't think **A** twice, it's all **D** right **A**



It **D** ain't no use in **A** turnin' on your **Bm** light babe  
**G** That light I never **D** knowed **A**  
It **D** ain't no use in **A** turnin' on your **Bm** light babe  
**E7** I'm on the dark side of the **A** road  
Still I **D** wish there were something you would **D7** do or say  
**G** To make me change my **E7** mind and stay  
**D** We never **A** did much **Bm** talkin' any **G** way  
**D** So don't think **A** twice, it's all **D** right **A**

I'm **D** walkin' down that **A** long lonesome **Bm** road babe  
Where I'm **G** bound, I can't **D** tell **A**  
**D** But goodbye is **A** too good a **Bm** word gal  
So **E7** I'll just say, fare thee **A** well  
**D** I ain't sayin' you treated **D7** me unkind  
You **G** could have done better **E7** but I don't mind  
**D** You just **A** sorta wasted **Bm** my precious **G** time  
**D** But don't think **A** twice, it's all **D** right **A**

It **D** ain't no use in **A** callin' out my **Bm** name gal  
**G** Like you never did be **D** fore **A**  
**D** It ain't no use in **A** callin' out my **Bm** name gal  
**E7** I can't hear you any **G** more.  
I'm **D** thinkin' and wonderin' all the **D7** way down the road  
I **G** once loved a woman, **E7** a child I'm told  
**D** I give her my **A** heart but she **Bm** wanted my **G** soul  
**D** But don't think **A** twice, it's all **D** right **A**

**Outro:** D A Bm, G D A D A

## Do You Hear the People Sing (Les Miserables)

( to a marching strum )

Do you [C] hear the people sing?  
Singing the [F] song of angry [C] men?  
It is the [Am] music of a [D] people  
Who will [G] not be slaves again!  
When the [C] beating of your heart  
Echoes the [F] beating of the [C] drums  
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start  
When to[G]morrow [C] comes!

Will you [Em] join in our crusade?  
Who will be [Bm] strong and stand with me?  
Be[Am]yond the barricade  
Is there a [Em] world you long to see?

Then [C] join in the fight  
That will [Am] give you the right to be [D] free!

**Chorus** Do you [G] hear the people sing?  
Singing the [C] song of angry [G] men?  
It is the [Em] music of a [A] people  
Who will [D] not be slaves again!  
When the [G] beating of your heart  
Echoes the [C] beating of the [G] drums  
There is a [Em] life about to [Am] start  
When to[D]morrow [G] comes!

Will you [Em] give all you can give  
So that our [Bm] banner may advance  
Some will [Am] fall and some will live  
Will you stand [Em] up and take your chance?

The [C] blood of the martyrs  
Will [Am] water the meadows of [D] France!

**Repeat Chorus and finish with ... To[D]morrow [G] comes ... !**

## Five Hundred Miles Peter Paul and Mary

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xbg2wkVDWTs> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [Dm] [F/C] [Dm] [G7] [C]

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on

You will [Dm] know that I am [F/C] gone

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [G7] miles

A hundred [C] miles a hundred [Am] miles

A hundred [Dm] miles a hundred [F/C] miles

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles

Lord I'm [C] one lord I'm [Am] two

Lord I'm [Dm] three lord I'm [F/C] four

Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [G7] home

Five hundred [C] miles five hundred [Am] miles

Five hundred [Dm] miles five hundred [F] miles

Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [C] home

Not a [C] shirt on my [Am] back not a [Dm] penny to my [F/C] name

Lord I [Dm] can't go a-[Em]home [F] this a-[G7]way

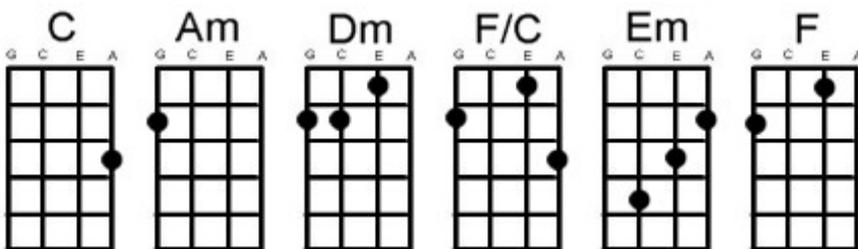
This a-[C]way this a-[Am]way this a-[Dm]way this a-[F/C]way

Lord I [Dm] can't go a-[Em] home [F] this a-[C]way

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on

You will [Dm] know that I am [F/C] gone

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles



# 500 Miles

The Proclaimers

**Intro:** [D] // // // // // [G] // [A] // [D] // // // (1st two lines)

[D] When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.

[D] When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you.

[D] And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havering to [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more,  
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000  
[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

[D] When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you.

[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you.

[D] When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.

[D] And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more,  
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000  
[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

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

[D] When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you.

[D] And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.

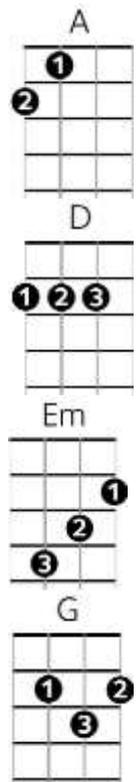
[D] When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.

I'm gonna [Em] be the man who's [A] coming home to [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more,  
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000  
[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

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



# Four Strong Winds Neil Young

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wfZes9fFmXc> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Intro: [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7]

Riff at G7: 

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

Think I'll [C] go out to Al[Dm]berta

Weather's [G7] good there in the [C] fall

I've got some friends that I could [Dm] go working [G7] for

Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind

If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time

But we've [Dm] been through this a [F] hundred times or [G7] more

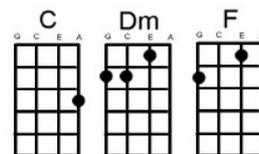
4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone

Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way



If I get [C] there before the [Dm] snow flies

And if [G7] things are looking [C] good

You could [C] meet me if I [Dm] sent you down the [G7] fare

But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter

Not too [G7] much for you to [C] do

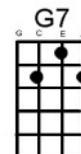
And those [Dm] winds sure can [F] blow cold way out [G7] there

4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

The [C] good times are all [Dm] gone so I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way



Instrumental: [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7]

Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind

If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time

But we've [Dm] been through that a [F] hundred times or [G7] more

4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

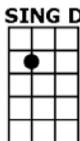
All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone

Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

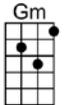
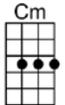
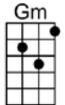
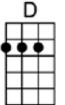
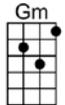
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way X 2

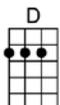
SING D



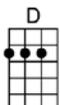
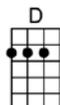
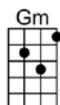
# HAVA NAGILA

4/4 1...2...1234

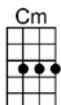
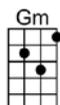
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |



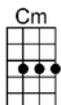
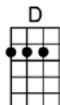
Hava nagila, hava nagila, hava nagila v'nis-m'cha



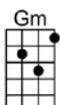
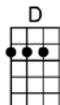
Hava nagila, hava nagila, hava nagila v'nis-m'cha



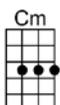
Hava n'ra-n'na, hava n'ra-n'na, hava n'ra-n'na v'nis-m'cha



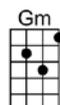
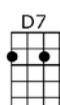
Hava n'ra-n'na, hava n'ra-n'na, hava n'ra-n'na v'nis-m'cha



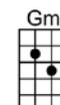
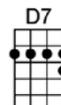
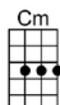
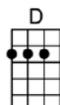
U-ru uru a-chim, u-ru a-chim, b'lev sa-may-ach, u-ru a-chim, b'lev sa-may-ach



U-ru a-chim b'lev sa-may-ach u-ru a-chim b'lev sa-may-ach



1. U-ru a-chim, u-ru a-chim b'lev sa-may-ach! (repeat the song)



2. U-ru a-chim, u-ru a-chim..... b'lev sa-may - ach!

# If I Had A Hammer Peter Paul and Mary (written by Pete Seeger and Lee Hayes)

Hear this song at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUKB3PxG-0E&feature=related>

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

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] hammer [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd hammer out [C] danger I'd hammer out a [Am] warning

I'd hammer out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Em] [F] I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd ring out [C] danger I'd ring out a [Am] warning

I'd ring out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Em] [F] I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd sing out [C] danger I'd sing out a [Am] warning

I'd sing out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

Well [G7] I've got a [C] hammer [Em] [F]

And [G7] I've got a [C] bell [Em] [F]

And [G7] I've got a [C] song [Em] to [F] sing all over this [G7] land

It's a hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom

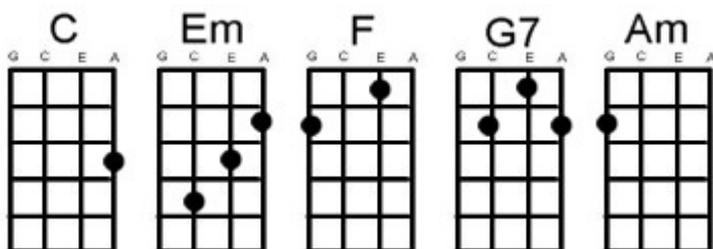
It's a song about [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [Em] [F]

It's a [G7] hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom

It's a song about [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [F] [C]



# I'LL FLY AWAY

Intro: 16 strums of [G]

off-beat strum pattern

[G]Some bright morning [G7]when this life is over, [C]I'll fly a-[G]way.  
To that home on God's celestial shore, I'll [D7]fly a-[G]way.

## Chorus

[G]I'll fly a-way, Oh [G7]Glory, [C]I'll fly a-[G]way.

[G]When [C]I [G]die, Halle-lujah by and by, I'll [D7]fly a-[G]way.

[G]When the shadows [G7]of this life have gone, [C]I'll fly a-[G]way.

[G]Like a bird from these prison walls has flown, I'll [D7]fly a-[G]way.

## Repeat Chorus

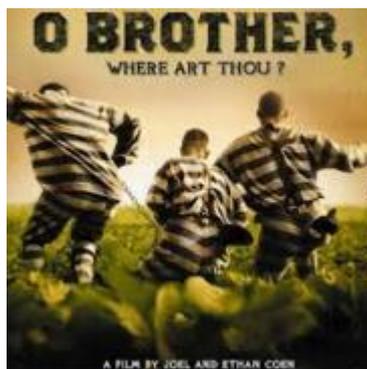
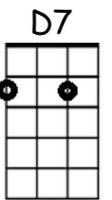
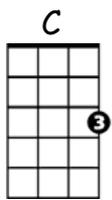
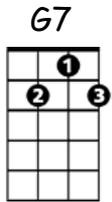
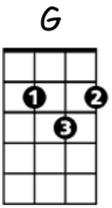
[G]Oh how glad and [G7]happy when we meet, [C]I'll fly a-[G]way.  
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll [D7]fly a-[G]way.

## Repeat Chorus

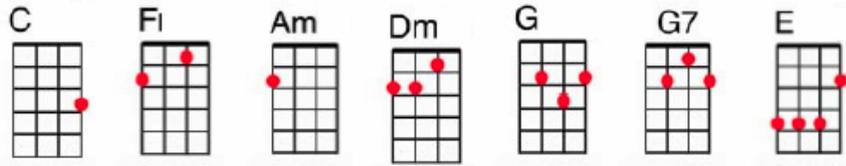
[G]Just a few more [G7]weary days and then, [C]I'll fly a-[G]way  
To a land where joys will never end, I'll [D7]fly a-[G]way.

## Repeat Chorus, then slow finish with:

[tacet] I'll fly away ... (in the mo-or-or-ning)



## Imagine — John Lennon



(C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) Imagine there's no (F) heaven, (C) it's easy if you (F) try.  
(C) No hell (F) below us, (C) above us only (F) sky.  
Imagine (Am) all the (Dm) people (F) - (G) living for (G7) today.

(C) Imagine there's no (F) countries, (C) it isn't hard to (F) do.  
(C) Nothing to kill or (F) die for, (C) and no religion (F) to.  
Imagine (Am) all the (Dm) people (F) - (G) living life in (G7) peace,  
You... (F)

You may (G) say I'm a (C) dreamer (E) (F), but I'm (G) not the only one (C)  
(E) (F) I hope some (G) day you'll (C) join us (E) (F),  
and the (G) world will (C) be as one.

(C) Imagine no (F) possessions, (C) I wonder if you (F) can.  
(C) No need for greed nor (F) hunger, (C) a brotherhood of (F) man.  
Imagine (Am) all the (Dm) people (F) - (G) sharing all the (G7) world.  
Y... (F) ...ou

You may (G) say I'm a (C) dreamer (E) (F), but I'm (G) not the only one (C)  
(E) (F) I hope some (G) day you'll (C) join us (E) (F),  
and the (G) world will (C) live as one.

# Jambalaya

Hank Williams

[G] Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh [D] my oh  
Me gotta go pole the [D7] pirogue down the [G] bayou  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [D] my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou [STOP]

## Chorus:

[NC] Jamba[G]laya and a crawfish pie and file' [D] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma cher [G] amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou [STOP]

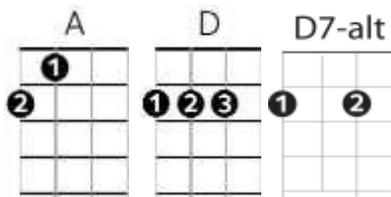
[NC] Thibo[G]deaux, Fontainenot, the place is [D] buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see [D7] Yvonne by the [G] dozen  
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [D] my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou [STOP]

## Repeat Chorus

[NC] Settle [G] down, far from town, get me a [D] pirogue  
And I'll catch all the [D7] fish in the [G] bayou  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [D] need-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou [STOP]

## Repeat Chorus (slower and sing higher on last bayou)

*Finish with:* Son of a [D] gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou



# Keep on the Sunny Side (Carter Family)

There's a [C] dark and a [F] troubled side of [C] life  
There's a bright, there's a sunny side [G] too  
Though we meet with the darkness and [C] strife  
The [G] sunny side we also may [C] view

## Chorus:

[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side [F] always on the [C] sunny side  
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]  
It will [C] help us every [C7] day it will [F] brighten all the [C] way  
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life

The [C] storm and its [F] fury broke to-[C]day  
Crushing hopes that we cherish so [G] dear  
Clouds and storms will in time pass a-[C]way  
The [G] sun again will shine bright and [C] clear

## Chorus:

[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side [F] always on the [C] sunny side  
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]  
It will [C] help us every [C7] day it will [F] brighten all the [C] way  
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life

Let us [C] greet with the [F] song of hope each [C] day  
Though the moment be cloudy or [G] fair  
Let us trust in our Savior al-[C]ways  
Who [G] keepeth everyone in His [C] care

## Chorus:

[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side [F] always on the [C] sunny side  
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]  
It will [C] help us every [C7] day it will [F] brighten all the [C] way  
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life  
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life  
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life [C][G][C]

# Midnight Special

Key of G

*(slow first verse, faster 2nd verse, even faster from 3rd verse on)*

[Slow]

*(Soloist only for 1st 2 lines)*

[G] Well you wake up in the [C] morning, Hear the ding dong [G] ring,  
You go a-marching to the [D7] table, See the same damn [G] thing.  
Knife and fork on the [C] table, Ain't nothin' in my [G] pan,  
If you say a word a-[D7] bout it, You get in trouble with the [G] man.

Chorus:

[tacet] Let the Midnight [C] Special shine her light on [G] me.  
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine her light on [G] me.  
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine her light on [G] me,  
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine her ever-lovin' light on [G] me.

[Faster]

[G] Yonder comes Miss [C] Rosie, How in the world did you [G] know,  
Well I know her by her [D7] apron, And the dress she [G] wore.  
Umbrella on her [C] shoulder, Piece of paper in her [G] hand.  
Well I heard her tell the [D7] captain, "I want my [G] man."

Repeat chorus:

[Faster still]

[G] If you ever go to [C] Houston, Man you better walk [G] right.  
You better not [D7] stagger, And you better not [G] fight.  
Sheriff Benson will [C] arrest you, And he'll carry you [G] down.  
You can bet your bottom [D7] dollar, You're penitentiary [G] bound.

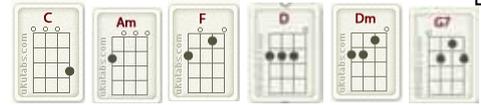
Repeat chorus twice, (the first time just clapping on off-beats)

but slow right down for final "... [tacet] shine her ever-lovin' light on [G] me."

# SAILING

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I am [C]sailing, I am [Am]sailing

Home a[F]gain ... 'cross the [C]sea

I am [D]sailing ... stormy [Am]waters

To be [Dm]near you [G7], to be [C]free [G7]

I am [C]flying, I am [Am]flying

Like a [F]bird ... 'cross the [C]sky

I am [D]flying, passing [Am]high clouds

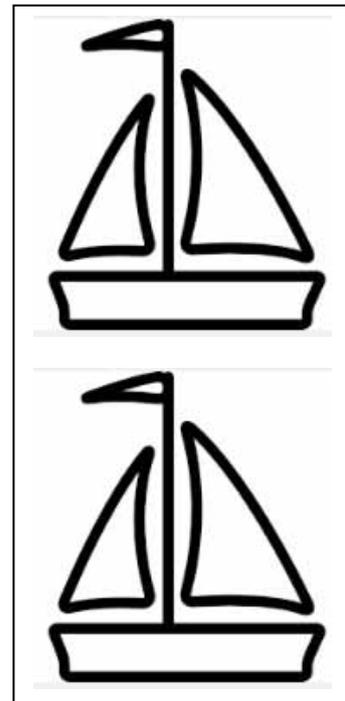
To be [Dm]with you [G7], to be [C]free [G7]

#Can you [C]hear me, can you [Am]hear me

Through the [F]dark night, far [C]away

I am [D]dying, forever [Am]crying

To be [Dm]with you [G7], who can [C]say [G7] #(repeat)



We are [C]sailing, we are [Am]sailing

Home [F]again ... 'cross the [C]sea

We are [D]sailing ... stormy [Am]waters

To be [Dm]near you [G7], to be [C]free [G7]

Oh Lord to be [Dm]near you [G7], to be [C]free [G7] X3

finish on [C]

## The Sloop 'John B'

*Intro: play through chords of last line*

Oh we [C]came on the sloop [F]John [C]B.  
My grand-father [F]and [C]me,  
Around Nas-sau Town we did [G]roam [G7] (*we did roam*)  
Drinkin' all [C]night [C7] Got into a [F]fight [Dm]  
Well I [C]feel so broke-up [G7] I want to go [C]home. [F][C]

*Chorus:*

So [C]hoist up the John [F]B's [C]sails (*echo 'hoist ...' from 'sails'*)  
See how the main [F]sail [C]sets (*echo 'See ...' from 'sets'*)  
Send for the captain a - shore, let me go [G7]home (*let me go home*)  
Let me go [C]home [C7]  
I want to go [F]home oh [Dm] yeah  
Well I [C]feel so broke-up [G7] I want to go [C]home. [F][C]

The [C]first mate, he [F]got [C]drunk,  
Broke into the cap-[F]tain's [C]trunk.  
The constable had to come and take him a- [G]way [G7] (*take him away*)  
Sheriff John [C]Stone [C7] won't you leave me a-[F]lone, yeah [Dm]yeah  
Well I [C]feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C]home. [F][C]

*Repeat Chorus*

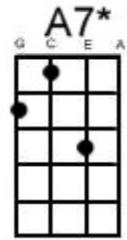
The [C]poor cook, he got [F]the [C]fits  
Threw away all of [F]my [C]grits  
And then he came and ate up all of my [G7]corn (*all of my corn*)  
Let me go [C]home [C7] Won't you let me go [F]home [Dm]  
This [C]is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C]on. [F][C]

*Repeat chorus once,  
then repeat last chorus line slowly to end*

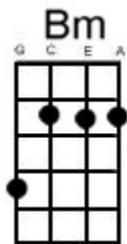
# Teach Your Children Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

Uke 1 D G D A A7\*  
Uke 2 ... A|12 9 9 77 5 5 4 2 0 5 7 99 7 54..

[D] You who are on the [G] road  
Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by [A7\*]  
And [D] so become your [G] self  
Because the [D] past is just a [A] goodbye.



[D] Teach your children [G] well,  
Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by [A7\*],  
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams  
The one they [D] picked, the one you'll [A] know by.



[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why,  
If they told you, you would [D] cry,  
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh *sustain 1.2.3.4* [G] i-i-igh [A]  
[Tacet] And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [A7\*] ...

*(Graeme sings Counter Melody to this verse)*

And [D] you, of tender [G] years,  
Can't know the [D] fears, that your elders [A] grew by [A7\*],  
So [D] please, help them with your [G] youth,  
They seek the [D] truth, before they [A] can die.

*(Graeme's Counter Melody to the verse above)*

[D] Can you hear and [G] do you care and  
[D] Can't you see we [A] must be free to  
[D] Teach your children [G] what you believe in  
[D] Make a world that [A] we can live in.

[D] Teach your parents [G] well,  
Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by [A7\*],  
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams  
The one they [D] picked, the one you'll [A] know by.

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why,  
If they told you, you would [D] cry,  
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh *sustain 1.2.3.4* [G] i-i-igh [A]  
[Tacet] And know they [D] love you [G] [D] *slow* [A] [D]

# The Ballad of Bonnie and Clyde

*(Intro piano riff)*

[G]Bon-nie and Clyde were [C7]pret-ty look - in' [D7]peo-ple  
But [C7]I can tell you [D7]peo-ple they were the [C7]dev-il's [G]child-ren  
[G]Bon-nie and Clyde be-[C7]gan their ev-il [D7]do-in'  
One [C7]la-zy af-ter-[D7]noo-on down Sa-[C7]van-nah [G]way.  
[G]They robbed a store and [C]high-tailed outta that [G]town,  
Got [C]clean a-way in a [G]sto-len [E7]car  
And [A7]waited till the [D7]heat di-ied [G]down.

*(piano riff)*

[G]Bon-nie and Clyde [C7]ad-vanced their repu-[D7]tation  
And made [C7]the gradu-[D7]ation into the [C7]banking [G]bus'ness  
[G]'Reach for the sky!', sweet [C]talkin' Clyde would [D7]holler  
As [C7]Bonnie loaded [D7]doll-ars into the [C7]dew-lap [G]bag.  
Now one brave man, he [C]tried to take them a-[G]lone,  
They [C]left him lying in a [G]pool of [E7]blood  
And [A7]laughed about it [D7]all the way [G]home.

*(piano riff, then rapid vocal)*

[G]↓Bonnie and ↓Clyde got to [C7]↓be public enemy [D7]↓num-↓ber [G]↓one,  
[G]↓Running and ↓hiding from [C7]↓ev'ry A↓merican [D7]↓law-↓man's [G]↓gun.  
[E7]They used to laugh about [A7]dy-ing, [D7]but deep inside them they [G]knew ...  
[E7]That pretty soon they'd be [A7]lyin' ..., [D7]be-neath the ground together  
[G]↓Pushin' up ↓daisies to [C7]↓wel-come the ↓sun and the [D7]↓mor↓ning [G]↓dew.

*(piano riff)*

[G]Acting upon [C7]re-liable infor-[D7]mation  
A [C7]Fed'-ral depu-[D7]tation laid a [C7]deadly am[G]bush,  
When [G]Bonnie and Clyde came [C7]walking in the [D7]sunshine  
A half [C7]a dozen [D7]car-bines opened [C7]up on [G]them.

*(machine guns - count 8 beats)*

*(slowly)* [G]Bon-nie and Clyde, they [Cm]lived a lot to-[D7]gether  
And [Cm]fin-al-ly to-[D7]geth-er the-e-y [G]died ... *(piano riff)*

# This Land is your Land

Woody Guthrie Key of C

## *Chorus:*

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land-  
From Cali-[G7] forn-nia to the New York [C] island,  
From the red-wood [F] for-est, to the gulfstream [C] wa-or-or-[Am]ters  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

As I was [F] walking - that ribbon of [C] highway  
I saw a-[G7] bove me - that endless [C] sky-way  
I saw be-[F] low me that golden [C] va-a-al-ley  
[G7] This land is made for you and [C] me.

## *Repeat chorus*

When the sun comes [F] shining - then I was [C] strolling  
And the wheat fields [G7] waving - and the dust clouds [C] rol-ling  
A voice was [F] chanting - as the fog was [C] li-i-if-ting  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

## *Repeat chorus*

I've roamed and [F] rambled - and followed my [C] footsteps  
To the sparkling [G7] sands of - her diamond [C] de-serts  
And all a-[F] round me - a voice was [C] cha-a-an-ting  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

## *Repeat chorus*

*Finish with extra:* [G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

# THOSE WERE THE DAYS

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[Tremelo for verses, alternate lead vocalists]

[Am] Once upon a time there was a tavern

[Am] Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm]two

[Dm] Remember how we laughed away the [Am]hours

And [B7]dreamed of all the great things we would [E7]do

[Am]Then the busy years went rushing by us

We lost our starry notions on the [Dm]way

If by chance I'd see you in the [Am]tavern

We'd [B7]smile at one another and we'd [E7]say ....

**Chorus** [speed up from "days", strum on back beat, piano joins in]

Those ... were ... the ... [Am]days my friend

We thought they'd [Dm]never end

We'd sing and [G]dance for[G7]ever and a [C]day

We'd live the [Dm]life we choose

We'd fight and [Am]never lose

For we were [E7]young and sure to have our [Am]way.

La la la [Am] la la la la la [Dm] la la la

Those were the [E7]days, oh yes those were the [Am]days

[Am]Just tonight I stood before the tavern

Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm]be

In the glass I saw a strange re[Am]flection

Was that lonely woman really [E7]me

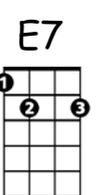
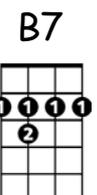
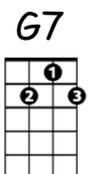
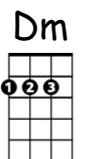
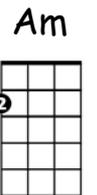
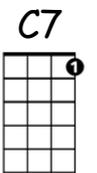
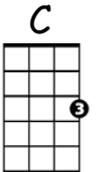
[Am]Through the door there came familiar laughter (ha-ha-ha)

I saw your face and heard you call my [Dm]name ( *pick a name* )

Oh my friend we're older but no [Am]wiser

For [B7]in our hearts the dreams are still the [E7]same ....

**Repeat chorus, then finish with Tom's piano riff**



# Time of your life - Green Day

**Intro:** [C] [C] [F] [G] x2

[C] Another turning point, a [F] fork stuck in the [G] road

[C] Time grabs you by the wrist, di-[F]rects you where to [G] go

[Am] So make the [G] best of this [F] test and don't ask [C] why

[Am] It's not a [G] question, but a [F] lesson learned in [C] time

It's [Am] something unpre-[C]dictable, but [Am] in the end it's [C] right

I [Am] hope you had the [G] time of your [C] life

**Solo:** [C] [C] [F] [G] x2

[C] So take the photographs, and [F] still frames in your [G] mind

[C] Hang it on a shelf in [F] good health, and good [G] time

[Am] Tattoos of [G] memories and [F] de-ead skin on [C] trial

[Am] For what it's [G] worth, it [F] was worth all the [C] while

It's [Am] something unpre-[C]dictable, but [Am] in the end it's [C] right

I [Am] hope you had the [G] time of your [C] life

**Solo:** [C] [C] [F] [G] x2

It's [Am] something unpre-[C]dictable, but [Am] in the end it's [C] right

I [Am] hope you had the [G] time of your [C] life

**Solo:** [C] [C] [F] [G] x2

It's [Am] something unpre-[C]dictable, but in the [Am] end it's [C] right

I [Am] hope you had the [G] time of your [C] life ...

# Try A Little Kindness in [G]

Glen Campbell

**Intro:** [G] ///// [F] [C], [G] ///// [F] [C], [G] ///// [F] [C], [G] ///// [F]

[C] If you [G] see your brother [C] standing by the [G] road

With a heavy [D] load [C], from the seeds he [G] sowed

And if you [G] see your sister [C] falling by the [G] way

Just stop and [D] say [C], you're going the wrong [G] way

**Chorus:**

[**tacet**] You've got to [D] try a little kindness

Yes [C] show a little [G] kindness

Just [C] shine your light for [G] everyone to [D] see ...

And if you [C] try a little kindness

Then you'll [G] overlook the [Em] blindness

Of [C] narrow minded [D] people

On their [C] narrow [D] minded [G] streets



[G] ///// [F] [C], [G] ///// [F] [C], [G] ///// [F] [C], [G] ///// [F] [C] [G]

[G] Don't walk a-[C]round the down and [G]out

Lend a helping [D]hand [C], instead of [G] doubt

And the [G]kindness that you [C] show every [G] day

Will help some[D]one [C], along their [G] way

*(Chorus 2 more times, then finish with following riff)*

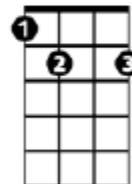
[G] ///// [F] [C], [G] ///// (slow) [F] [C] [G].....

# Walk Right In

4/4 med **Intro:** play first two lines

70

E7



[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down  
[A7]Daddy, let your [D7]mind roll [G] on [D7]  
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down  
[A7]Daddy, let your mind roll [D]on [D7]  
[G]Everybody's talkin' 'bout a [G7]new way of walkin'  
[C7]Do you want to lose your [A7] mind? //// / [stop]  
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down  
[A7]Daddy, let your [D7]mind roll [G]on [D7]

[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down  
[A7]Baby, let your [D7]hair hang [G]down [D7]  
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down  
[A7]Baby, let your hair hang [D]down [D7]  
[G]Everybody's talkin' 'bout a [G7]new way of walkin'  
[C7]Do you want to lose your [A7]mind? //// / [stop]  
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down  
[A7]Baby, let your [D7]hair hang [G]down

*Kazoos, harmonicas join in*

[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down  
[A7]Daddy, let your [D7]mind roll [G]on [D7]  
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down  
[A7]Daddy, let your mind roll [D]on [D7]  
[G]Everybody's talkin' 'bout a [G7]new way of walkin'  
[C7]Do you want to lose your [A7]mind? //// / [stop]  
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down  
[A7]Daddy, let your [D7]mind roll [G]on

*slower finishing line*

[A7]Daddy, let your [D7]mind roll [G]o-on *tremelo*

# Waltzing Mathilda

4/4 med

68

[C]Once a jolly [E7]swagman [Am]camped by a [F]billabong  
[C]Under the shade of a [G]coolibah tree  
And he [C]sang as he [E7]watched and [Am]waited till his [F]billy boiled,  
[C]You`ll come a-[Am]waltzing [G]Mathilda with [C]me.

## *Chorus:*

[C]Waltzing Mathilda, [F]waltzing Mathilda,  
[C]You`ll come a-[Am]waltzing [Dm]Mathilda with [G]me  
And he [C]sang as he [E7]watched and [Am]waited till his [F]billy boiled,  
[C]You`ll come a-waltzing [G]Mathilda with [C]me

[C]Down came a [E7]jumbuck to [Am]drink at the [F]billabong,  
[C]Up jumped the swagman and [G]grabbed him with glee.  
And he [C]sang as he [E7]shoved that [Am]jumbuck in his [F]tucker bag,  
[C]You`ll come a-[Am]waltzing [G]Mathilda with [C]me.

## *Repeat chorus substituting last 2 lines of the verse*

[C]Up rode the [E7]squatter, [Am]mounted on his [F]thoroughbred,  
[C]up rode the troopers, [G]one-[G]two-[G]three.  
[C]Whose that jolly [E7]jumbuck, [Am]you`ve got in your [F]tucker bag?  
[C]You`ll come a-[Am]waltzing [G]Mathilda with [C]me.

## *Repeat chorus substituting last 2 lines of the verse*

[C]Up jumped the [E7]swagman and [Am]sprang into the [F]billabong,  
[C]"You`ll never catch me a[G]live", said he.

## *slow tremolo for next line only:*

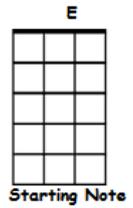
And his[C] ghost may be [E7]heard as you [Am]pass by that [F]billabong ...  
[C]You`ll come a-[Am]waltzing [G]Mathilda with [C]me.

## *Repeat chorus substituting last 2 lines of the verse*

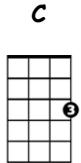
*Finish with tremelo on [C]*

# Whiskey In The Jar

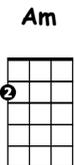
Lively tempo



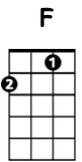
As [C] I was going over the [Am] far fam'd Kerry Mountains,  
I [F] met with Captain Farrel, and his [C] money he was countin',  
I [C] first produced my pistol, and I [Am] then produced my rapier,  
Sayin': [F] "Stand and deliver - for you [C] are my bold deceiver".



*Chorus:* [G] Musha ring dum, a doo dum a da,  
[C] Whack fol de daddy o,  
[F] Whack fol de daddy o  
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.



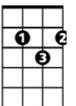
I [C] counted out his money, and it [Am] made a pretty penny,  
I [F] put it in my pocket, and I [C] took it home to Jenny,  
She [C] sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me,  
But the [F] devil takes the women, for they [C] never can be easy.



Repeat chorus

I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber,  
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels, and for [C] sure it was no wonder,  
But [C] Jenny drew my charges, and she [Am] filled them out with water,  
Then [F] sent for Captain Farrel, to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

G



Repeat chorus

'Twas [C] early in the morning, just be[Am]fore I rose to travel,  
Up [F] comes a band of footmen, and [C] likewise, Captain Farrel,  
I [C] first produced my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier,  
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

E7



If [C] anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,  
If [F] I can find his station, in [C] Cork or in Killarney,  
And [C] if he'll go with me, we'll go [Am] roving in Kilkenny,  
And I'm [F] sure he'll treat me better than my [C] darling sporting Jenny.

Repeat chorus

# Whiskey in the Jar

Thin Lizzy

Em/G/Em/G

As [G] I was goin' over the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains  
I [C] spied Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was countin'  
I first produced my pistol and [Em] then produced my rapier  
I said [C] stand and deliver or the [G] devil he may take ya

*Chorus:*

Musha [D] ring dumb a do dumb a da  
[C] Whack for my daddy-o  
Whack for my daddy-o  
There's [G] whiskey in the jar

[G] I took all of his money and it [Em] was a pretty penny  
[C] I took all of his money and I [G] brought it home to Molly  
She sighed and swore she loved me, and [Em] never would she leave me  
But the [C] devil take that woman for you [G] know she tricked me easy

*Chorus*

Em/G/Em/G

[G] Feelin' drunk and weary I [Em] went to Molly's chamber  
[C] Takin' my Molly with me and I [G] never knew the danger  
About 6 or maybe 7 [Em] in came Captain Farrell  
I jumped [C] up and fired my pistols and I [G] shot him with both barrels

*Chorus*

*(Quieter)*

There's [G] some a like the fishin' and [Em] some a like the fowlin'  
And [C] some who like the hear the [G] cannonball a-rollin'  
Me I like sleepin' [Em] 'specially in my Molly's chamber  
But [C] here I am in prison, here I [G] am with a ball and chain yeah

*Chorus*

*Chorus with no instruments (hand claps)*

*Chorus with instruments*

*Instrumental Em/G/Em/G (slow on last G and finish)*

## Working Man *(slow, with picked intro [G] [D] [G])*

It's a [G] working man I am, and I've [C] been down under[G]ground  
And I swear to God if I [Am] ever see the [D] sun  
Or for [G] any length of time, I can [C] hold it in my [G] mind  
That I never again will [D] go down under[G]ground

At the [G] age of sixteen years [C] with my father close to [G] tears  
Who vowed he'd nev-er [Am] send a- noth-er [D] son  
In the [G] darkness of the mine, where you [C] age before your [G] time  
And the [G] coal dust lies [D] hea-vy on your [G] lungs.

It's a [G] working man I am, and I've [C] been down under[G]ground  
And I swear to God if I [Am] ever see the [D] sun  
Or for [G] any length of time, I can [C] hold it in my [G] mind  
That I never again will [D] go down under[G] ground

At the [G] age of sixty four, oh he'll [C] greet you at the [G] door  
And he'll gently ... [Am] lead you by the [D] arm  
Through the [G] dark recess of the mind, oh he'll [C] take you back in [G] time  
And he'll [G] tell you of the [D] hardships that were [G] had.

It's a [G] working man I am, and I've [C] been down under[G]ground  
And I swear to God if I [Am] ever see the [D] sun  
Or for [G] any length of time, I can [C] hold it in my [G] mind  
That I never again will [D] go down under -[G]ground

At the [G] age of sixty five, I [C] thank God I'm a[G]live,  
And the wheels above the [Am] mines no longer [D] whine,  
And they [G] finally closed the hole, where for [C] years we clawed for [G] coal,  
**Never again** will we [D] go down under[G]ground.

It's a [G] working man I am, and I've [C] been down under[G]ground  
And I swear to God if I [Am] **ever** see the [D] sun  
Or for [G] any length of time, I can [C] hold it in my [G] mind  
That I never again will [D] go down under[G]ground

**I never again** will [D] *(slowing down)* go down under[G]ground. *(picked outro)*

# Worried Man Blues

Intro: [G]/// [D7] ... [D7]//// [G] ...

## Chorus

It [G] takes a worried man to sing a worried song.

It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried [G] song,

It takes a worried man to [B7] sing a worried [Em] song:

I'm worried [D7] now *sustain 1.2.3.4*, but I won't be worried [G] long.

I [G] went across the river, and lay me down to sleep.

I [C] went across the river and lay me down to [G] sleep.

I went across the river and [B7] lay me down to [Em] sleep.

When I woke [D7] up *sustain 1.2.3.4*, I had shackles on my [G] feet.

## Repeat Chorus

[G] Twenty one links of chain tied around my leg.

[C] Twenty one links of chain tied around my [G] leg.

Twenty one links of chain [B7] tied around my [Em] leg.

And on each [D7] link *sustain 1.2.3.4*, an initial of my [G] name.

[G] When everything goes wrong, I sing a worried song.

[C] When everything goes wrong, I sing a worried [G] song.

When everything goes [B7] wrong, I sing a worried [Em] song.

I'm worried [D7] now *sustain 1.2.3.4*, but I won't be worried [G] long. [C] [G]

*Finish with Chorus X 2 (first time without ukes, just clapping on off-beats)*

*(slow finish on ... "but I [D7] won't be worried [G] long ...")*

# You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan (G)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4gD84jbVV3c> (Byrds version)

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift  
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze  
[G] Get your mind off [Am] winter time  
[C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

**Chorus:** [G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

[G] Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly [C] down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent

[C] Morning came and [G] morning went

[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent

[C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

## Repeat Chorus

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots

[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes

[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots

[C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

## Repeat Chorus

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep

[C] All his kings su[G]ppled with sleep

[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep

[C] When we get up to [G] it

## Repeat Chorus

