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Angie Rolling Stones

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2RTWzsGO4Zc>

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

Intro: [Dm] [A7] [C] [Bb] [F]

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disappear [F]

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from here [F]

With no [C] lovin' in our souls and no [Gm] money in our [Dm] coats

[F] You can't [Bb] say we're satis[C]fied

But [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] you can't [Bb] say we never tried [F]

[Dm] Angie you're [A7] beautiful

[C] But ain't it [Bb] time we said goodbye [F]

[Dm] Angie [A7] I still love you

[C] Remember [Bb] all those nights we cried [F]

All the [C] dreams we held so close

Seemed to [Gm] all go up in [Dm] smoke

[F] But let me [Bb] whisper in your [C] ear

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from here [F]

Instrumental: [Dm] [A7] [C] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [A7] [C] [Bb] [F]

Oh [C] Angie don't you weep all your [Gm] kisses still taste [Dm] sweet

[F] I hate that [Bb] sadness in your [C] eyes

But [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] ain't it [Bb] time we said goodbye [F]

Instrumental: [Dm] [A7] [C] [Bb] [F]

With no [C] lovin' in our souls and no [Gm] money in our [Dm] coats

[F] You can't [Bb] say we're satis[C]fied

But [Gm] Angie I still love you [Dm] baby

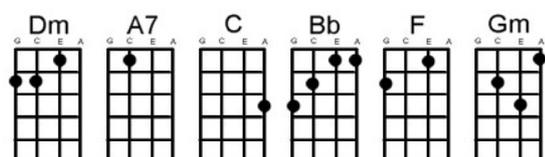
[Gm] Everywhere I look I see your [Dm] eyes

[Gm] There ain't a woman that comes [Dm] close to you

[F] Come on [Bb] baby dry your [C] eyes

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] ain't it [Bb] good to be alive [F]

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] you can't [Bb] say we never tried [F]



Autumn Leaves

Nat King Cole

The falling leaves **Gm7 C7** drift by my window **Am**
Dm7 The autumn leaves of red and gold **Gm7 C7 Dm7**

I see your lips, the summer kisses **Gm7 C7 Am7 Dm7**
 The sunburnt hands I used to hold **Gm7 C7 Dm7**

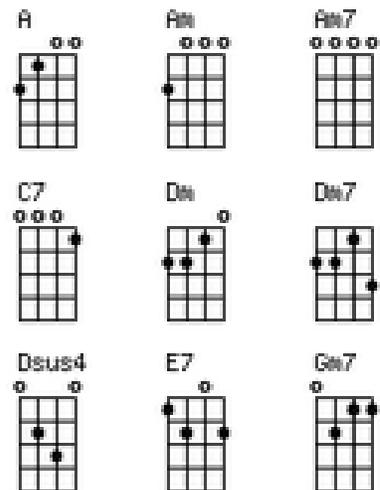
Chorus

Since you went away **E7 Am7 Dm7** the days grow long
 And soon I'll hear **Gm7 C7 Am7 Dm7** old winter's song
 But I miss you most of all **Gm7 C7**
 my darling, **Am Dm7**
 When Autumn leaves **E7 A Dsus4 Dm** start to fall

The falling leaves **Gm7 C7** drift by my window **Am**
Dm7 The autumn leaves of red and gold **Gm7 C7 Dm7**

I see your lips, the summer kisses **Gm7 C7 Am7 Dm7**
 The sunburnt hands I used to hold **Gm7 C7 Dm7**

Chorus repeats



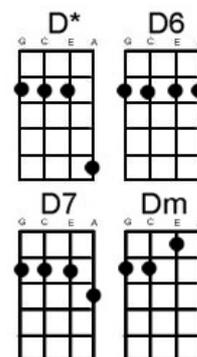
Born To Be Wild Steppenwolf

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rMbATaj7I18> (play along with capo at second fret)

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

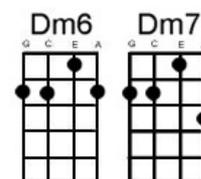
Intro: [D*].....[D6] [D7] x 4

[Dm] Get your motor runnin' [Dm7]...[Dm6] [Dm7]
 [Dm] Head out on the highway [Dm7]...[Dm6] [Dm7]
 [Dm] Lookin' for adventure [Dm7]...[Dm6] [Dm7]
 In what[Dm]ever comes our way [Dm7]...[Dm6] [Dm7]



[F] Yeah [G] darlin' gonna [D] make it happen
 [F] Take the [G] world in a [D] love embrace
 [F] Fire [G] all of the [D] guns at once and [F] exp[G]lode into [D] space

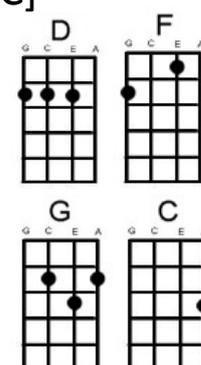
[Dm] I like smoke and lightnin' [Dm7]...[Dm6] [Dm7]
 [Dm] Heavy metal thunder [Dm7]...[Dm6] [Dm7]
 [Dm] Wrestlin' with the wind [Dm7]...[Dm6] [Dm7]
 And the [Dm] feelin' that I'm under [Dm7]...[Dm6] [Dm7]



[F] Yeah [G] darlin' gonna [D] make it happen
 [F] Take the [G] world in a [D] love embrace
 [F] Fire [G] all of the [D] guns at once and [F] exp[G]lode into [D] space
 Like a [D] true nature's child we were [F] born born to be wild
 We could [G] climb so high [F] I never wanna [D] die

[D*] Born to be [C] wild [D*] [C] [D*] Born to be [C] wild [D*] [C]

[Dm] Get your motor runnin' [Dm7]...[Dm6] [Dm7]
 [Dm] Head out on the highway [Dm7]...[Dm6] [Dm7]
 [Dm] Lookin' for adventure [Dm7]...[Dm6] [Dm7]
 [Dm] In whatever comes our way [Dm7]...[Dm6] [Dm7]

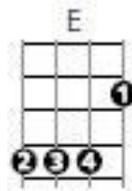


[F] Yeah [G] darlin' gonna [D] make it happen
 [F] Take the [G] world in a [D] love embrace
 [F] Fire [G] all of the [D] guns at once and [F] exp[G]lode into [D] space
 Like a [D] true nature's child we were [F] born born to be wild
 We could [G] climb so high [F] I never wanna [D] die

[D*] Born to be [C] wild [D*] [C] [D*] Born to be [C] wild [D*] [C]
 [D*] Born to be [C] wild [D*] [C] [D*] Born to be [C] wild [D*] [C] [D]

D*, D6, D7, Dm6 and Dm7 chords are optional – just play D and Dm to simplify if desired

Bring Him Home



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

God on [C] high [F][C], hear my [C] prayer [F][C]

In my [Em] need [G], you have [C] always been there [G7]

He is [C] young [F][C], he's [C] afraid [F][C]

Let him [E] rest [F], heaven [Am] blessed

Bring him [F] home, bring him [Dm] home

[G] Bring him [C] home [F][C] [F]

[Em] He's like the son I might have [Dm] known

[Am] If God had granted me a [G] son

The summers [F] die, one by [C] one

How soon they [F] fly, on and [C] on

And I'm am [Dm] old, and will be [E] gone [G7]

Bring him [C] peace [F][C], bring him [C] joy [F][C]

He is [Em] young [G], he is [C] only a boy [G7]

You can [C] take [F][C], you can [C] give [F][C]

Let him [E] be [F], let him [Am] live

If I [F] die, let me [Dm] die

Let him [C] live [F][C], bring him [C] home [F][C]

Bring him [C] home [F][C]

Bring him [C] home [F][C] [F][C] [F]...[C]

Chanson d'Amour Manhattan Transfer (written by Wayne Shanklin)

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1_bb4zPDNMQ&feature=related

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

Intro: [D] [D] [Em] [A7]

[D] Chan[E7]son d'a[Em]mour rah tah tah tah [A7] tah

[A+] Play en[D]core [F#7]

[B7] Here [C7] in [B7] my [Em] heart rah tah tah tah [A7] tah

[A+] More and [D] more [Em] [A7]

[D] Chan[E7]son d'a[Em]mour rah tah tah tah [A7] tah

[A+] Je t' a[D]dore [F#7]

[B7] Each [C7] time [B7] I [Em] hear [Bdim] rah tah tah tah [A7] tah

[A7] Chanson chanson d'a[D]mour [Em] [A7]

Instrumental (1st verse chords)

[D] [E7] [Em] [A7] [A+] [D] [F#7] [B7] [C7] [B7] [Em] [A7] [A+][D]

[D] Chan[E7]son d'a[Em]mour rah tah tah tah [A7] tah

[A+] Play en[D]core [F#7]

[B7] Here [C7] in [B7] my [Em] heart rah tah tah tah [A7] tah

[A] More and [D] more [Em] [A7]

[D] Chan[E7]son d'a[Em]mour rah tah tah tah [A7] tah

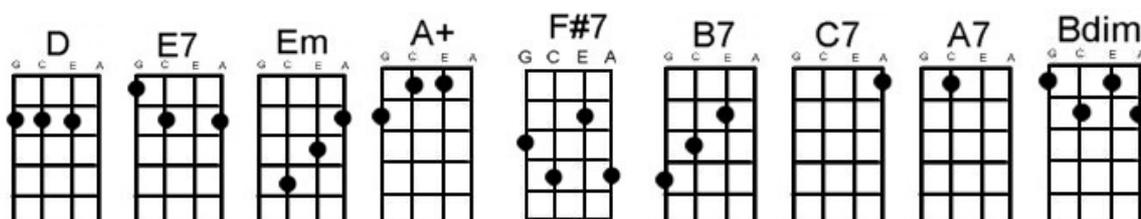
[A+] Je t' a[D]dore [F#7]

[B7] Each [C7] time [B7] I [Em] hear [Bdim] rah tah tah tah [A7] tah

[A7] Chanson chanson d'a[D]mour

Every time I [A7] hear chanson chanson d'a[D]mour

Every time I [A7] hear chanson chanson d'a[D]mour



Alternative F#7
G6C6E6A7

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Words and music by Freddie Mercury

This thing called [D]love ... I [G]just can't [C]handle [G]it,
This [D]thing called love, I [G]must get [C]round to [G] it,
I ain't [D]ready, [Bb]crazy little [C]thing called [D]love.

This [D]thing (this thing) called [D]love (called love)
It [G]cries (like a baby) in a [C]cradle all [G]night,
It [D]swings (woo woo), it [D]jives (woo woo),

It [G]shakes all over like a [C]jelly [G]fish,
I kinda [D]like it, [Bb]crazy little [C]thing called [D]love.

Bridge [repeat once more with variant final line]

Start

There goes my [G]baby, she [C]knows how to rock 'n' [G]roll.
She drives me [Bb]crazy, she gives me [E]hot and cold fever,
Then she [F]leaves me in a cool cool sweat.

[Bass bit : D C# B | A G F# | E E E E E E]

[A]I gotta [D]be cool, relax, get [G]hip, get [C]on my [G]tracks,
Take a [D]back seat, hitch hike,

And [G]take a long ride on my [C]motor[G]bike

(1)Until I'm [D]ready, [Bb]crazy little [C]thing called [D]love.

(2)Until I'm [D]ready, (ready Freddie), [Bb]crazy little [C]thing called [D]love.

Bridge End

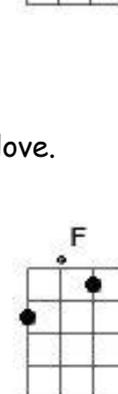
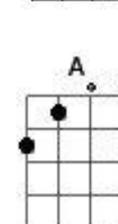
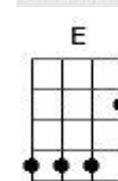
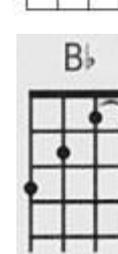
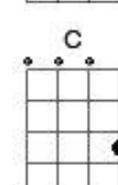
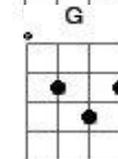
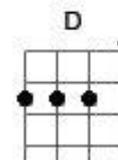
This [D]thing called love, I [G]just can't [C]handle [G]it,
This [D]thing called love, I [G]must get [C]round to [G]it,
I ain't [D]ready,

[Bb]Crazy little [C]thing called [D]love.

[Bb]Crazy little [C]thing called [D]love.

[Bb]Crazy little [C]thing called [D]love.

Repeat to fade.



Daddy Sang Bass

Johnny Cash



INTRO: [G] [D7] [G]

I re[G]member when I was a [G7]lad
 Times were [C]hard and things were [G]bad
 But there's a [G]silver linin' behind every [D7]cloud
 Just poor [G]people that's all we [G7]were
 Tryin' to make a [C]livin' out of blackland [G]dirt
 We'd get [G]hcgether in a family [D7] circle singin' [G]loud

CHORUS:

[**Tacet**] Daddy sang bass, Mama sang tenor
 [G] Me and little [C]brother would join right in [G]there
 'Cause singin' seems to help a troubled [D7]soul
 One of these [G]days and it won't be [G7]long
 I'll re[C]join them in a [G]song
 I'm gonna join the family [D7]circle at the [G]throne
 Oh no the [G]circle won't be [G7]broken, by and [C]by Lord by and [G]by
 [**Tacet**] Daddy'll sing bass, Mama'll sing tenor
 [G] Me and little [C]brother would join right [G]in there
 In the [G]sky Lord [D7]in the [G]sky

Now I re[G]member after [G7]work
 Mama would [C]call in all of [G]us
 You could [G]hear us singin' for a country [D7]mile
 Now little [G]brother has done gone [G7]on
 But I'll re[C]join him in a [G]song
 Well be [G]together again up [D7]yonder in a little [G]while

Repeat CHORUS

TAG:

In the [G]sky Lord [D7]in the [G]sky

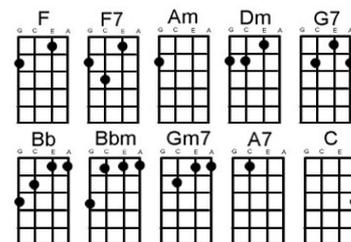
Desperado The Eagles

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=umw1-Do3-ho>

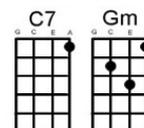
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Despe[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses
 You've been [F] out ridin' [Dm] fences for [G7] so long [C7] now
 You're a [F] hard one [F7]

I know that [Bb] you've got your reasons [Bbm]
 These [F] things that [A7] are plea[Dm]sin' you
 Can [Gm] hurt you [C7] some [F] how



Don't you [Dm] draw the queen of [Am] diamonds boy
 She'll [Bb] beat you [C7] if she's [F] able
 The [Dm] queen of hearts is [Bb] always your best [F] bet [C]
 Now it [Dm] seems to me that [Am] some fine things
 Have been [Bb] laid up[C7]on your [F] table
 But [Dm] you only want the [G7] ones that you can't [Gm7] get [C7]
 Despe[F]rado [F7] you ain't [Bb] getting no younger [Bbm]
 Your [F] pain and your [Dm] hunger
 They're [G7] driving you [C7] home
 And [F] freedom [F7] well that's just [Bb] some people [Bbm] talking
 Your [F] prison [A7] is walk[Dm]ing through
 This [Gm] world all [C7] a[F]lone



Don't your [Dm] feet get cold in the [Am] winter time
 The [Bb] sky won't snow and the [F] sun won't shine
 It's [Dm] hard to tell the [Bb] night time from the [F] day [C]
 You're [Dm] losing all your [Am] highs and lows
 [Bb] Ain't it funny how the [F] feeling goes a[Gm7]way [C7]

Despe[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses
 Come [F] down from your [Dm] fences [G7] open the gate [C7]
 It may be [F] rainin' [F7] but there's a [Bb] rainbow above you [Bbm]
 You better [F] let some[A7]body [Dm] love you
 [Bb] Let somebody [Bbm] love you
 You better [F] let some[A7]body [Dm] love you
 Be[Gm]fore it's [C7] too [F] late

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:

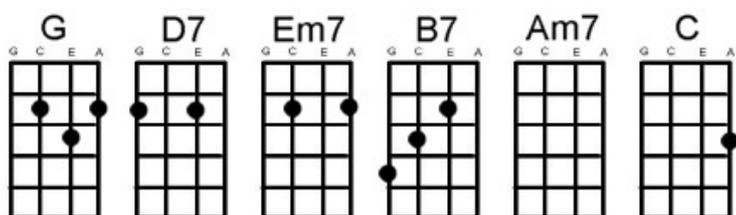
*[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over
 [Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in
 [C] They come they [D7] come
 [G] To build a wall be [Em7] tween us
 [C] We know they won't win [D7]*

[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 a [Em7] ad barely clearing the [C] roof
 Get to know the feeling of liberation [B7] and relief

Chorus



Down to the River to Pray

As [D] I went down in the river to pray
[A] Studying about that [D] good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good [A] lord, [G] show me the [D] way

[A] O sisters, [D] let's go down
[G] Let's go down, come on [D] down
[A] O sisters, [D] let's go down,
[G] Down in the river to [D] pray

As [D] I went down in the river to pray
[A] Studying about that good [D] old way
And who shall wear that robe and crown
Good [A] lord, [G] show me the [D] way

[A] O Brothers, [D] let's go down
[G] Let's go down, come on [D] down
[A] O Brothers, [D] let's go down,
[G] Down in the river to [D] pray

As [D] I went down in the river to pray
[A] Studying about that [D] good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good [A] lord, [G] show me the [D] way

[A] O Sinners, [D] let's go down
[G] Come down, don't you want to go [D] down?
[A] Come on Sinners, [D] let's go down,
[G] Down in the river to [D] pray

[G] Down in the river to [D] pray

Evil Ways**Santana**

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hYGzRGOSel0> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you

You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true

You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town

You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping

And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop)

(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold

You hang a[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who

I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a[C7]round

I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me

[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop)

(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold

You hang a[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

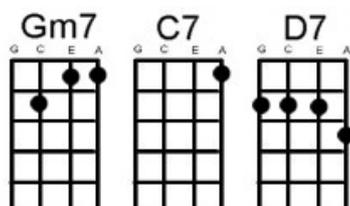
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who

I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a[C7]round

I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me

[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop)

(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change

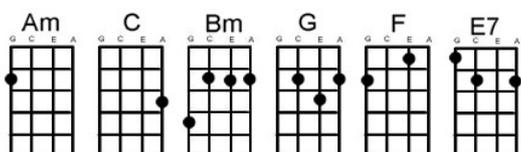


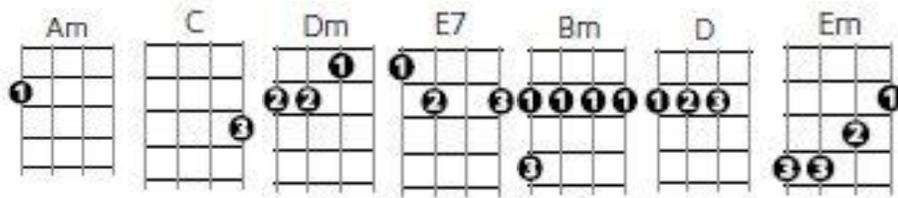
Fall At Your Feet Crowded House

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=82JZh3VyE2M> (play along with capo at 3rd fret)

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

[Am] I'm really close tonight [C]
 And I feel like I'm [Bm] moving inside her [E7]
 Lying in the [Am] dark [C]
 I think that I'm be[Bm]ginning to know [E7] her
 Let it [Am] go [C] I'll be there when you [F] call
 Whenever I [C] fall [G] at your [Am] feet [F]
 And you let your [C] tears [G] rain down on [Am] me [F]
 Whenever I [C] touch your [G] slow turning [Am] pain [F]
 You're hiding from me [Am] now [C]
 There's something in the [Bm] way that you're talking [E7]
 The words don't sound [Am] right [C]
 But I hear them all [Bm] moving inside [E7] you
 [Am] Go [C] I'll be waiting when you [F] call
 Whenever I [C] fall [G] at your [Am] feet [F]
 And you let your [C] tears [G] rain down on [Am] me [F]
 Whenever I [C] touch your [G] slow turning [Am] pain [F]
 The finger of [C] blame has turned up [G] on itself
 And I'm [Am] more than willing to [F] offer myself
 Do you [C] want my presence or [G] need my help
 [Am] Who knows where that might [F] lead
 Whenever I [C] fall [G] at your [Am] feet [F]
 D'you let your [C] tears [G] rain down on [Am] me [F]
 Whenever I [C] fall [G] at your [Am] feet [F] [C]





Fever (Peggie Lee)

Intro [Am] [C] [E7] [Am] ... [Am] [C] [E7] [Am]

[Am] Never know how much I [C]love you, [Dm]never know how much I [Am]care
 [Am] When you put your arms a[C]round me, I get a [E7]fever that's so hard to [Am]bear
 You give me [Am] fever/// [C]when you kiss me, [Dm]fever when you hold me [Am] tight
 [Am] Fever! /// [C]In the morning, [E7]fever all through the [Am] night

[Am] Sun lights up the [C]daytime, [Dm]moon lights up the [Am] night
 [Am] I light up when you [C]call my name, and you [E7]know I'm gonna treat you [Am] right
 You give me [Am] fever, /// [C]when you kiss me, [Dm]fever when you hold me [Am] tight
 [Am] Fever! /// [C]In the morning, [E7]fever all through the [Am] night

[Am] Everybody's got the fever, that is something you all know
 [Am] Fever isn't [C]such a new thing, [E7]fever started long a[Am] go

Key change [Bm] [D] [Em] [Bm] ... [Bm] [D] [Em] [Bm]

[Bm] Romeo loved [D]Juliet, [Em]Juliet she felt the [Bm] same
 [Bm] When he put his arms a[D]round her, he said, "[Em]Julie, Baby, you're my [Bm] flame"
 "Thou giveth [Bm] fever, /// [D]when we kisseth, [Em]fever with thy flaming [Bm] youth
 [Bm] "Fever! /// [D]I'm afire, [Em]fever, yeah, I burn, for[Bm]sooth."

[Bm] Captain Smith and Poca[D]hontas [Em]had a very mad af[Bm]fair
 [Bm] When her daddy tried to [D] kill him, she said, "[Em]Daddy, oh, don't you [Bm] dare!"
 "He gives me [Bm] fever /// [D] with his kisses, [Em]fever when he holds me [Bm] tight
 [Bm] "Fever! /// [D] I'm his misses, so [Em]Daddy, Won't you treat him [Bm] right?"

[Bm] Now you've listened to my [D] story, [Em]here's the point that I have [Bm] made
 [Bm] Chicks were born to give you [D]fever, be it [Em]Fahrenheit or Centi[Bm]grade
 They give you [Bm] fever ///, [D] when you kiss them, [Em]fever if you live and [Bm] learn
 [Bm] "Fever! /// [D] 'til you sizzle, [Em]what a lovely way to [Bm] burn

[Em]What a lovely way to [Bm] burn
 [Em]What a lovely way to [Bm] burn
 Slower [Em]What a lovely way to [Bm] burn



Fields of Athenry

By a **F** lonely prison wall

I **Bb** heard a young girl **F** call- **C** ing

F Michael they are **Bb** taking you a- **C** way

For you **F** stole Trevelyn's **Bb** corn

So the **F** young might see the **C** morn

Now a **Gm** prison ship lies **C7** waiting in the **F** bay

Chorus

F Low ... **Bb** lie the **F** Fields .. of Athen- **Dm** ry

Where **F** once we watched the small free birds **C** fly

Our **F** love was on the **Bb** wing

We had **F** dreams and songs to **C** sing

It's so **Gm** lonely 'round the **C7** Fields of Athen- **F** ry

Verse 2

By a **F** lonely prison wall

I **Bb** heard a young man **F** call- **C** ing

F Nothing matters **Bb** Mary when your **C** free,

Against the **F** famine and the **Bb** Crown

I re- **F** belled they cut me **C** down

Now **Gm** you must raise our **C7** child with digni- **F** ty

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3

By a **F** lonely harbour wall

She **Bb** watched the last star **F** fall- **C** ing

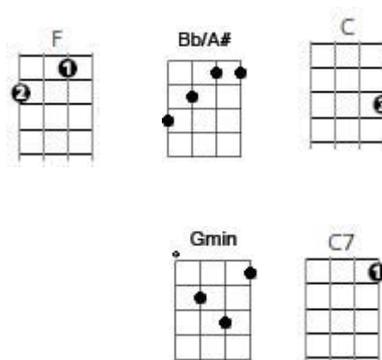
As that **F** prison ship sailed **Bb** out against the **C** sky

Sure she'll **F** wait and hope and **Bb** pray

For her **F** love in Botany **C** Bay

It's so **Gm** lonely 'round the **C7** Fields of Athen- **F** ry

Repeat Chorus



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

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

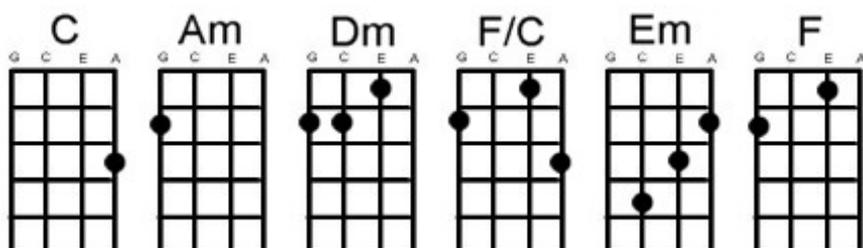
This a-[C]way this a-[Am]way this a-[Dm]way this a-[F/C]way

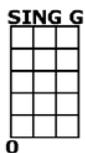
Lord I [Dm] can't go a-[Em] home [F] this a-[C]way

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





FLY ME TO THE MOON

Words & Music by Bart Howard

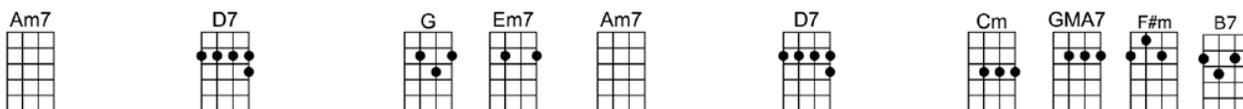
4/4 1...2...1 2 3 4



Fly me to the moon And let me play among the stars,



Let me see what spring is like On Jupiter and Mars;



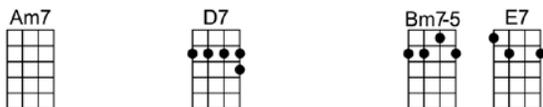
In other words, hold my hand; In other words, darling, kiss me.



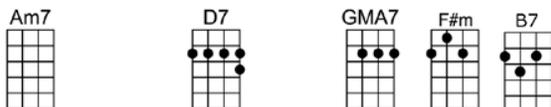
Fill my heart with song, And let me sing for ever more;



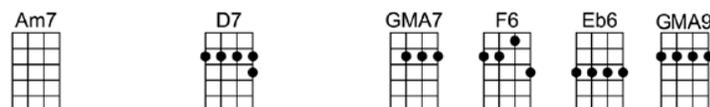
You are all I long for, All I worship and adore.



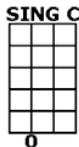
In other words, please be true;



1. In other words, I love you. *(repeat)*

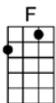
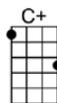
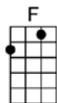


2. In other words, I love you.
4 4 4

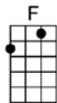


GOODY GOODY w. & m. by Johnny Mercer, 1936

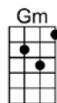
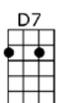
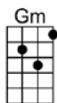
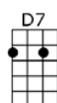
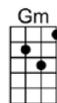
4/4 1...2...123



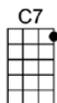
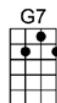
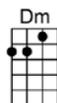
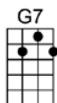
So you met someone who set you back on your heels, goody, goody!



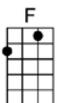
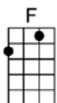
So you met someone and now you know how it feels, goody, goody!



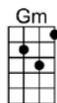
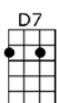
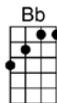
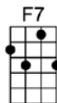
So you gave him your heart, too, Just as I gave mine to you.



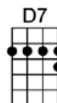
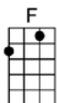
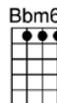
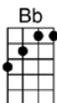
And you broke it in little pieces, now how do you do?



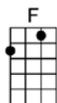
So you lie awake just singin' the blues all night, goody, goody!



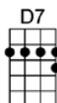
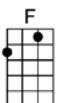
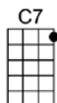
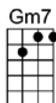
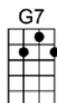
So you think that love's a barrel of dynamite.



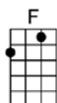
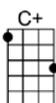
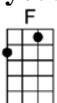
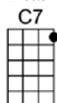
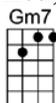
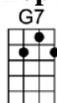
Hooray and halle-lu-jah! You had it comin' to ya.



Goody, goody for him. Goody, goody for me.



And I hope you're satis-fied, you ras-cal you.



And I hope you're satis-fied, you ras-cal you.

4 2 1

Harvest Moon Neil Young

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

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

Intro: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

*[Em7] Come a little bit closer

*Hear what I have to [D] say [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

*[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

*We could dream this night a[D]way [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

*[Em7] When we were strangers

*I watched you from a[D] far [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

*[Em7] When we were lovers

*I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] I want to celebrate

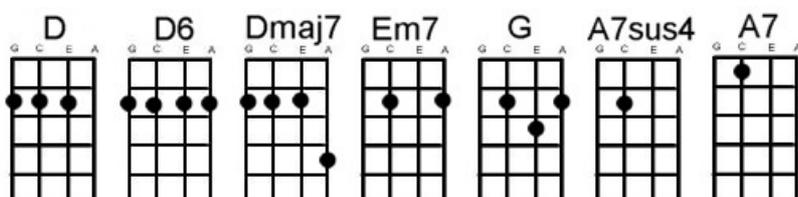
See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

* - Optional riff A7-E7-C7-C4 (this refers to strings and fret positions, not chords!)



Alternative chord formations: D: G7C6E5A0 D6: G7C6E7A0 Dmaj7: G7C5E9A0 G: G0C7E7A5 Em7: G7C7E7A7 or use G0C4E0A0 after riff A7sus4: G7C4E0A0 A7: G6C4E0A0

Heart Of Gold Neil Young

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=KPxVuOomEyl>

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

[Am/C] [G] [Am] [Am/C] [G] [Am]
 [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C]
 [Am/C] [G] [Am] [Am/C] [G] [Am]

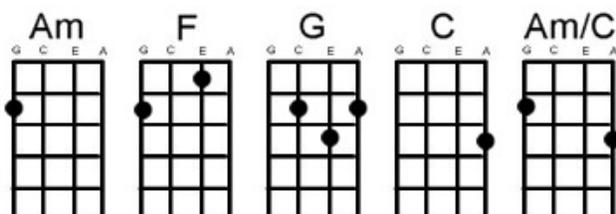
[Am] I wanna [F] live [G] I wanna [C] give
 [Am] I've been a [F] miner for a [G] heart of [C] gold
 [Am] It's these ex[F]pressions [G] I never [C] give
 [Am/C] That keep me searchin for a [C] heart of gold
 [F] And I'm gettin old [C]
 [Am/C] That keep me searchin for a [C] heart of gold
 [F] And I'm gettin old [C]

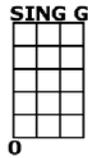
[Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C]
 [Am/C] [G] [Am]

[Am] I've been to [F] Hollywood [G] I've been to [C] Redwood
 [Am] I crossed the [F] ocean for a [G] heart of [C] gold
 [Am] I've been in [F] my mind [G] it's such a [C] fine line
 [Am/C] That keeps me searching for a [C] heart of gold
 [F] And I'm getting old [C]
 [Am/C] That keeps me searching for a [C] heart of gold
 [F] And I'm getting old [C]

[Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

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



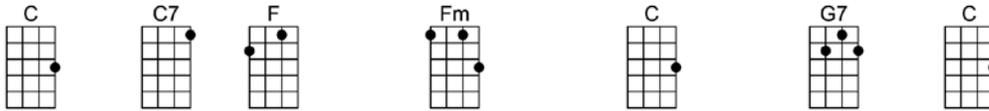


HOME ON THE RANGE

3/4 123 12



Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam, where the deer and the antelope play

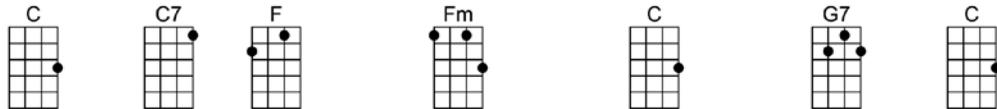


Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.

CHORUS:



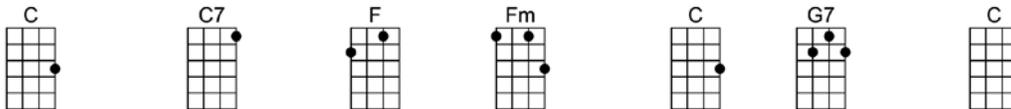
Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play



Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.



How often at night when the heavens are bright with the light of the glittering stars



Have I stood there a-mazed and asked as I gazed if their glory exceeds that of ours.

CHORUS

HARMONICA VERSE (PLAY CHORDS OF FIRST VERSE)

CHORUS

I Get A Kick Out Of You Gary Shearston (written by Cole Porter)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TkrucTzwIYE>

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

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

[Dm] I get no [G7] kick from cham[C]pagne [Am]

[Dm] Mere alco[G]hol doesn't [C] thrill me at [Am] all

[Dm] So tell me [G7] why should it be [C] true [Am]

That [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [Am]

[Dm] Some get a [G7] kick from co[C]caine [Am]

[Dm] I'm sure that [G7] if I took [C] just one more [Am] sniff

That would [Dm] bore me [G7] terrific'ly [C] too [Am]

Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [C7]

Bridge:

I get a [F] kick every [Bb] time I see you

[Am] Standing there be[A]fore me

[Dm] I get a kick though it's patently clear that you

[D7] Obviously don't a[Dm7]dore [G7] me

[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]

[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky

Is my [Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do [Am]

Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [C7]

Instrumental (as for bridge): [F] [Bb] [Am] [A] [Dm] [D7] [Dm7] [G7]

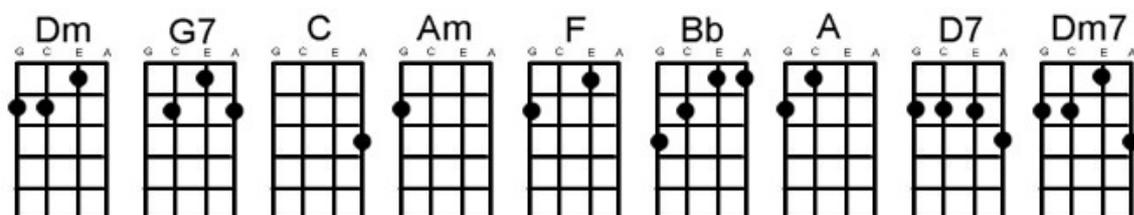
[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]

[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky

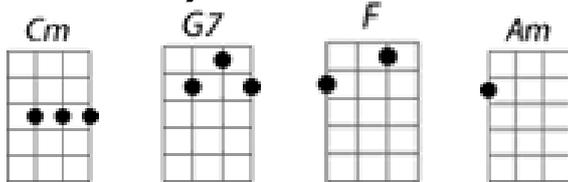
Is my [Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do [Am]

Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [Am]

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]



I Heard It Through the Grapevine
Marvin Gaye



[Cm]Bet you're wondering how I knew
'bout you're[G7] plans to make me [F]blue
with some other [Cm]guy that you knew before
Between the two of us guys [G7]you know I love you [F]more

It took me by surp[Am]rise I must say[F]
when I [Cm]found out [F]yesterday

Ooooh I [Cm]heard it through the grapevine
not much lo[F]nger would you be mine
Ooooh I [Cm]heard it through the grapevine
and I'm just [F]about to lose my mind, honey honey yeah[Cm]

[Cm]You know that a man ain't supposed to cry
but these tears[G7] I can't hold ins[F]ide
Losin' you[Cm] would end my life you see
cause you [G7]mean that much to [F]me

You could have to[Am]ld me yours[F]elf
that you fou[Cm]nd someone else,[F]Instead I

[Cm]heard it through the grapevine
not much [F]longer would you be mine

Ooooh I [Cm]heard it through the grapevine
and I'm just[F] about to lose my mind, honey honey yeah[Cm]

[Cm]People say believe half of what you see
son, and [G7]none of what you he[F]ar
I can't he[Cm]lp bein' confused
if it's [G7]true please tell me [F]dear

Do you [Am]plan to let me go[F]
for the [Cm]other guy that you knew bef[F]ore. Ooooh I

[Cm]heard it through the grapevine
not much [F]longer would you be mine
Ooooh I he[Cm]ard it through the grapevine
and I'm just[F] about to lose my mind, honey honey yeah[Cm]

(In The) Chook House Now

Musical intro picking between C F G C

[C] We know a bird named Travellin' Bob, he likes to steal gamble and rob
He thinks he is the [C7] smartest bird in [F] town
He builds his bower out of straw and twigs, decorates with blue plastic bling
His [D] calls bring all the sweetest gals [G] around ... [G] (*stop*)

He's in his male house [C] now, (he's in his male house now)
He's in his male house [F] now, (he's in his male house now)
Well he [G] does his little dance ... then they whirl and coo as [G7] they romance
They're in his male house [C] now
Ah Dee- o- del [F] ay hee ee o tee (**encourage all to join in**)
Ah Dee- o- del [C] ay hee ee o tee
Yodel [G] Ayyhee hee , ay yodel ay hee, yodel [C] Ay hee ...

[C] Bob liked to watch us water ... as he hops around the border
Those fresh young vegies [C7] make him drool, you [F] bet !
We'll toss him those blue milk bottle tops ... and he'll swoop down from his favourite spot
But [D] we ain't seen a single green bean [G] yet ... [G] (*stop*)

He's in the chook house [C] now, (he's in the chook house now)
He's in the chook house [F] now, (he's in the chook house now)
Well I [G] seen him once or twice ... he'll peck their seed and [G7] eat their rice
He's in the chook house [C] now
Ah Dee- o- del [F] ay hee ee o tee (**encourage all to join in**)
Ah Dee- o- del [C] ay hee ee o tee
Yodel [G] Ayyhee hee , ay yodel ay hee, yodel [C] Ay hee ...

[C] I sneaked up to his bower last Sunday, switched 'round his thing for fun, hey
By Monday [C7] he had swapped them back [F] again
And we just think he's silly, 'cos he likes to munch on our chilli
Per [D]haps that's why he's the hottest bird in [G] town ... [G] (*stop*)

He's in the chook house [C] now, (he's in the chook house now)
He's in the chook house [F] now, (he's in the chook house now)
Well he'll [G] peck their seed and eat their rice ... if only he would [G7] catch those mice
He's in the chook house [C] now
Ah Dee- o- del [F] ay hee ee o tee (**encourage all to join in**)
Ah Dee- o- del [C] ay hee ee o tee
Yodel [G] Ayyhee hee , ay yodel ay hee, yodel [C] Ay hee ...
Yodel [G] Ayyhee hee , ay yodel ay hee, yodel [C] Ay hee ...

(In The) Jail House Now

Musical intro **picking between C F G C**

[C] I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob, he used to steal gamble and rob
 He thought he was the [C7] smartest guy in [F] town
 But I found out last Monday, that Bob got locked up Sunday
 They've [D] got him in the jailhouse way down [G] town ... [G] (*stop*)

Chorus

He's in the jailhouse [C] now, (he's in the jailhouse now)
 He's in the jailhouse [F] now, (he's in the jailhouse now)
 Well I [G] told him once or twice ... to stop playin' cards and a [G7] shootin' dice
 He's in the jailhouse [C] now
(encourage everyone to join in the yodelling part)
 Ah Dee- o- del [F] ay hee ee o tee
 Ah Dee- o- del [C] ay hee ee o tee
 Yodel [G] Ayyhee hee , ay yodel ay hee, yodel [C] Ay hee ...

[C] Bob liked to play his poker ... pinoccle with Dan Yoker
 But shooting dice was [C7] his favourite [F] game
 Well he got throwed in jail ... with nobody to go his bail
 The [D] judge done said that he refused the [G] fine ... [G] (*stop*)

Repeat Chorus

[C] I went out last Tuesday, met a gal named Susie
 I said I was the [C7] swellest guy a[F]round
 Well we started to spending my money, and she started to calling me honey
 We [D] took in every cabaret in [G] town ... [G] (*stop*)

We're in the jailhouse [C] now, (we're in the jailhouse now)
 We're in the jailhouse [F] now, (we're in the jailhouse now)
 Well I [G] told that judge right to his face I don't like to [G7] see this place
 We're in the jailhouse [C] now
 Ah Dee- o- del [F] ay hee ee o tee
 Ah Dee- o- del [C] ay hee ee o tee
 Yodel [G] Ayyhee hee , ay yodel ay hee, yodel [C] Ay hee ...
 Yodel [G] Ayyhee hee , ay yodel ay hee, yodel [C] Ay hee ...

Israelites Desmond Dekker and the Aces

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qzMWe6XyVdc>

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

Slow - [A] Get up in the morning slaving for bread sir
So that every [A7] mouth can be fed
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] Get up in the morning slaving for bread sir
So that every [A7] mouth can be fed
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [C] [D]

[A] My wife and my kids they pack up and a leave me
Darling she said I was [A7] yours to receive
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [C]

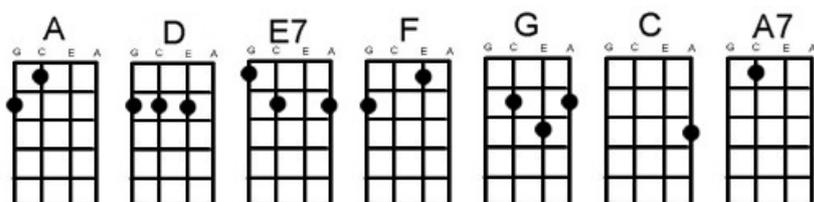
[A] Shirt dem a-tear up trousers are go
I don't want to end up like [A7] Bonnie and Clyde
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] After a storm there must be a calm
[A] Catch me in your palm you [A7] sound your alarm
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] [F] [G] [A] [D] [A] [F] [G] [A] [E7]

Repeat verses

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites
(I wonder who I'm working for)
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites



I Wanna Hold Your Hand Beatles

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iim6s8Ea_bE (capo on second fret to play along)

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

Intro: [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [C7] Oh yeah

[F] I'll tell you [C] something [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand

When [F] I say that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]

[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

[F] Oh please say to [C] me [Dm] you'll let me be your [A] man

And [F] please say to [C] me [Dm] you'll let me hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] Oh let me [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]

[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in[Gm]side

[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love

I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]

Yeah [F] you got that [C] somethin' [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand

When [F] I say that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]

[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in[Gm]side

[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love

I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]

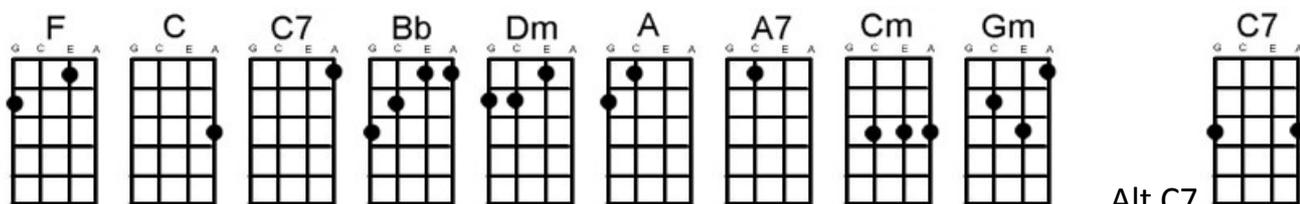
Yeah [F] you got that [C] somethin' [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand

When [F] I feel that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

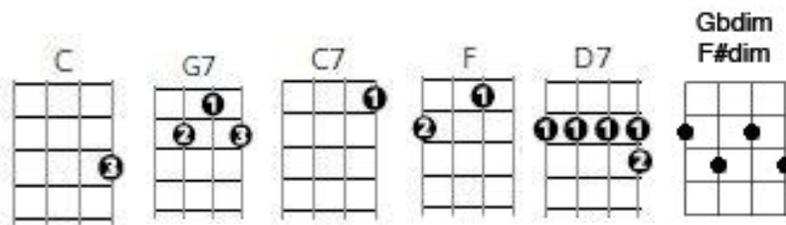
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [F] hand [Dm]

[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [A] hand

[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [Bb] hand [F]



KIAMA'S BLOWHOLE BUSKERS BAND



Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Kiama's [G7] Blowhole Buskers [C] band [C7]

Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, we're the best band in the land

We can [C] strum a little uke with a rhythm oh so strong

[Am] So natural that you want to sing along

[D7] We are the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb

Come on a[C] long, come on along let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]

Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band

And if you [C] keep the beat and [C7] tap your feet and [F] join us [F#dim] singing

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Kiama's [G7] Blow-hole Bus-kers [C] band ...

/// [F]/// [C]//// [G7] [C]

Land Down Under**Men At Work**

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=DNT7uZf7lew>

[Am] Travelling in a [G] fried-out Kombi [Am] [F] [G]
 [Am] On a hippie[G] trail head full of [Am] zombie [F] [G]
 [Am] I met a strange [G] lady she [Am] made me [F] nervous [G]
 [Am] She took me [G] in and gave me [Am] breakfast
 [F] And she [G] said

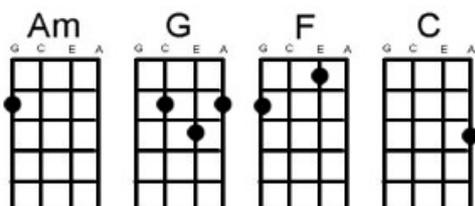
[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F] [G]
 [C] Where women [G] glow and men plunder? [Am] [F] [G]
 [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]
 You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

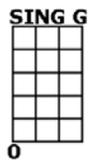
[Am] Buying bread from a man in [G] Brussels [Am] [F] [G]
 He was [Am] six foot four [G] and full of [Am] muscles [F] [G]
 [Am] I said Do you [G] speak my language? [Am] [F] [G]
 [Am] He just smiled and [G] gave me a vegemite [Am] sandwich
 [F] And he [G] said

[C] I come from a [G] land down under [Am] [F] [G]
 [C] Where beer [G] flows and men chunder [Am] [F] [G]
 [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]
 You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

[Am] Lying in a [G] den in Bombay [Am] [F] [G]
 [Am] With a slack [G] jaw, and not much [Am] to say [F] [G]
 [Am] I said to the [G] man Are you trying to [Am] tempt me [F] [G]
 [Am] Because I come [G] from the land of [Am] plenty?"
 [F] And he [G] said

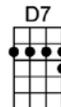
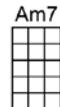
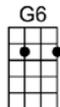
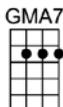
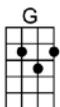
[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F] [G]
 [C] Where women [G] glow and men plunder? [Am] [F] [G]
 [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]
 You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]



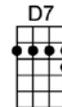
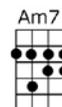
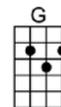
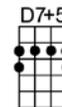
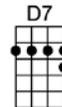
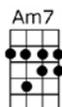
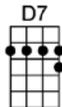
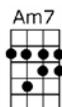


LA VIE EN ROSE

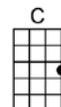
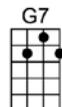
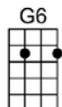
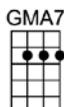
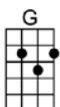
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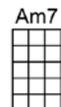
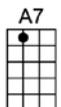
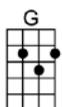
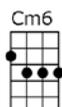
Hold me close and hold me fast the magic spells you cast, this is la vie en ros - e
 Quand elle me prend dans ses bras, elle me parle tout bas, je vois la vie en ros - e



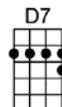
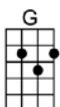
When you kiss me heaven sighs, and though I close my eyes, I see la vie en rose
 Elle me dit des mots d'a-mour, des mots de tous les jours, et ca me fait quelque chose



When you press me to your heart I'm in a world a-part, a world where roses bloom
 Elle est entree dans mon coeur, une part de bon-heur, dont je connais la cause.



And when you speak angels sing from above, everyday words seem to turn into love songs
 C'est elle pour moi, moi pour elle dans la vie, elle me l'a dit, l'a jur-e pour la vie



Give your heart and soul to me and life will always be la vie en rose.
 Et des que je l'aper - cois, alors je sens en moi mon coeur qui bat.

Layla

Acoustic Version

Eric Clapton

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vj8xiLQ9ofI> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [Dm] x 3 [Dm] [Bb] [C7]

[A] [C] [C#m7] What'll you do when you get [G#7] lonely
 [C#m7] And nobody's [C] waiting [D] by your [E7] side
 [F#m] You've been [B7] running and [E7] hiding
 Much too [A] long

[F#m] You know it's [B7] just your foolish [E7] pride

Chorus:

*[A] Lay[Dm]la [Bb] [C7] you've got me on my [Dm] knees
 [Dm] Layla [Bb] I'm [C7] begging, darling [Dm] please
 [Dm] Layla [Bb] [C7]darling*

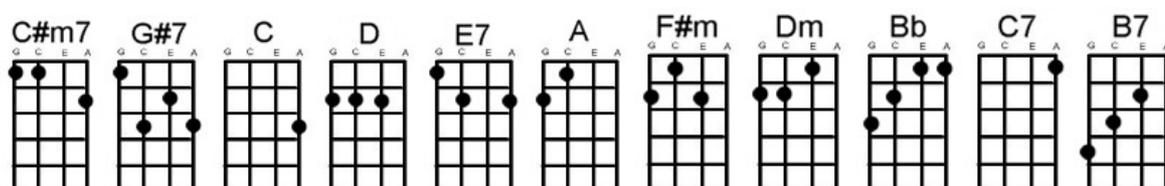
Won't you [Dm] ease my worried mind [Bb] [C7]

[A] [C] [C#m7] I tried to give you conso[G#7]lation
 [C#m7] When your old [C] man had [D] let you [E7] down
 [F#m] Like a [B7] fool I [E7] fell in love with [A] you
 [F#m] Turned my [B7] whole world upside [E7] down

Chorus

[A] [C] [C#m7] Let's make the best of the situ[G#7]ation
 [C#m7] Before I [C] finally [D] go in[E7]sane
 [F#m] Please don't [B7] say we'll [E7] never find a [A] way
 [F#m] And tell me [B7] all my love's in [E7] vain

Chorus



LET'S DO IT (LET'S FALL IN LOVE)

Busker Childs Song 10

{ into simple C }

(intro.)

(1)

[C] Birds do it, [G7] bees do it, [C] even educated [F] fleas do it

[C] Let's do it, let's [G7] fall in [C] love

[D7] In Spain the [C] best upper [G7] sets do it [C] Lithuanians and [F] Letts do it,

[C] Let's do it, let's [G7] fall in [C] love ---.

(2)

The [C7] Dutch in [Am] old Amsterdam do it, [Em7] not to mention the [Gm7] Finns ---,

[F] Folks in Siam do it, [Eb9] Think of Siamese [G7] twins.

Some Argen-[C] tines without [G7] means do it, [C] People say in Boston, even [F] beans do it,

[C] Let's do it, let's [G7] fall in [C] love ---.

(3)

[G7] Ro-man-tic [C] spong-es, they [G7] say, do it, [C] oysters down in Oyster-[F] Bay do it

[C] Let's do it, let's [G7] fall in [C] love.

[D7] Cold Cape-Cod [C] clams, against their [G7] wish do it, [C] even lazy jelly-[F] fish do it,

[C] Let's do it, let's [G7] fall in [C] love ---.

(4)

E-[C7] lec-tric [Am] eels, I might add, do it, [Em7] though it shocks 'em I [Gm7] know---

[F] Why ask if shad do it, [Eb9] Waiter bring me shad-[G7] roe. In shal-low [C] shoals.

English [G7] soles do it, [C] goldfish in th' pri-va-cy of [F] bowls do it.

[C] Let's do it, let's [G7] fall in [C] love -----[C6] [C]

fxc



Little Ray Of Sunshine Axiom

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PdH_AU3Cr1U (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [G] [G]

[E7] Father says

She has to have a [Am] name not the [Gm] same as her [F] mum's

But a [Dm] name just the [G] same

A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]

A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]

[E7] We'll show her the dress that she'll [Am] wear

With her [Gm] gold flowing [F] hair that [Dm] nature pro[G]vided

A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]

A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]

(A little ray of [E7] sunshine) I wanna know

If you [Am] think she looks [Gm] good in the [F] pink

Her [Dm] Grandma has [G] bought her

Our own little [C] daughter [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[Dm] She can make you [Em] feel good

[F] She can make you [G] feel that it's [F] all worth [C] while

[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile [F] [C]

[E7] Have you noticed she's just like her [Am] father

I [Gm] think that I'd [F] rather her [Dm] hair was much [G] darker

A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]

A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]

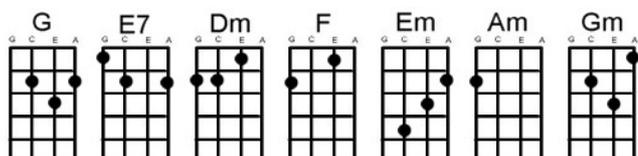
[Dm] She can make you [Em] feel good

[F] She can make you [G] feel that it's [F] all worth [C] while

[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile

[F] Oh my little ray of [C] sunshine

[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile



Lola The Kinks

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=kRopmfinsWk>

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

Intro: [Eb] [F] [G] I [G] met her in a club down in old Soho

Where you [C] drink champagne and it [F] tastes just like cherry [G] cola

C O L A [C] Cola [Csus4] [C]

She [G] walked up to me and she asked me to dance

I [C] asked her her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said [G] Lola

L O L A [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well [G] I'm not the world's most physical guy

But when she [C] squeezed me tight she nearly [F] broke my spine

Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]

Well [G] I'm not dumb but I can't understand

Why she [C] walked like a woman and [F] talked like a man

Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well we [D7] drank champagne and danced all night [A7] under electric candlelight

She [C] picked me up and sat me on her knee

She said little boy won't you come home with me

Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy

But when I [C] looked in her eyes well I [F] almost fell for my [G] Lola

Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

I [C] pushed [G] her a [D7] way I [C] walked [G] to the [D7] door

I [C] fell [G] to the [D7] floor I got [G] down [B7] on my [Em] knees

Then [D7] I looked at her and she at me

Well [G] that's the way that I want it to stay and

I [C] always want it to [F] be that way for my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]

[G] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls

It's a [C] mixed up muddled up [F] shook up world

Except for [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola

Well [D7] I left home just a week before

And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a woman before

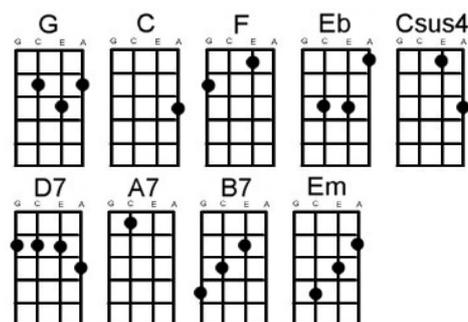
But [C] Lola smiled and took me by the hand

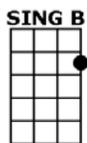
She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well [G] I'm not the world's most masculine man

But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man

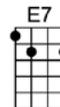
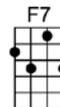
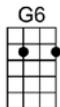
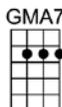
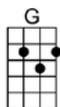
And so is [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]



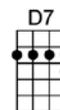
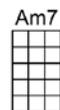
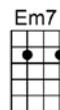
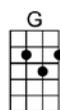
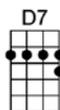
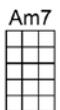
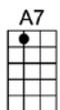


LOVING YOU HAS MADE ME BANANAS

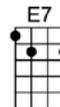
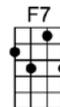
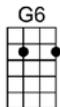
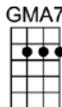
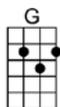
4/4 1...2...123 w. m. Guy Marks



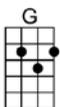
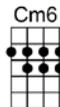
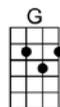
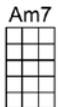
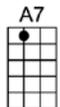
Oh, your red scarf matches your eyes; you close your cover before strik - ing.



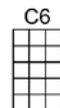
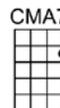
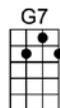
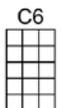
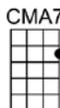
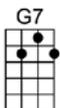
Your father has the shipfitter's blues; loving you has made me ba-nanas.



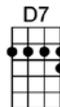
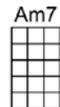
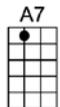
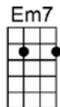
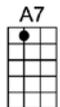
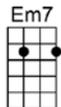
Oh, your red scarf matches your eyes; you close your cover before strik - ing.



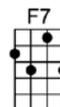
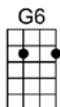
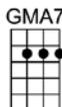
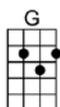
Your father has the shipfitter's blues; loving you has made me ba-nanas.



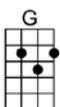
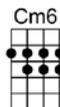
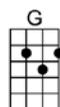
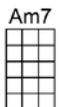
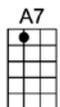
You burned your finger that evening, while my back was turned.



I asked the waiter for iodine, but I dined all a-lone.



Oh, your red scarf matches your eyes; you close your cover before striking.



Your father has the shipfitter's blues; loving you has made me ba-nanas.

Mad World

[Dm]All around me are [F]familiar faces
 [C]Worn out places, [G]worn out faces
 [Dm]Bright and early for their [F]daily races
 [C]Going nowhere, [G]going nowhere
 [Dm]And their tears are filling [F]up their glasses
 [C]No expression, [G]no expression
 [Dm]Hide my head I want to [F]drown my sorrow
 [C]No tomorrow, [G]no tomorrow

[Dm]And I find it kind of [G]funny
 I find it kind of [Dm]sad
 The dreams in which I'm [G]dying
 Are the best I've ever [Dm]had
 I find it hard to tell [G]you
 cause I find it hard to [Dm]take
 When people run in [G]circles
 It's a very, very
 { [Dm]Mad [F]Wor[G]ld } x4

[Dm]Children waiting for the [F]day they feel good
 [C]Happy Birthday, [G]Happy Birthday
 [Dm]Made to feel the way that [F]every child should
 [C]Sit and listen, [G]sit and listen
 [Dm]Went to school and I was [F]very nervous
 [C]No one knew me, [G]no one knew me
 [Dm]Hello teacher tell me [F]what's my lesson
 [C]Look right through me, [G]look right through me

[Dm]And I find it kind of [G]funny
 I find it kind of [Dm]sad
 The dreams in which I'm [G]dying
 Are the best I've ever [Dm]had
 I find it hard to tell [G]you
 cause I find it hard to [Dm]take
 When people run in [G]circles
 It's a very, very
 { [Dm]Mad [F]Wor[G]ld } x4

MISS OTIS REGRETS

- By Cole Porter, as performed by Mills Brothers

| C // // // | G7 // G // | C // // // | Dm /... |
 Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today. Madam,
 | C // // // | C // // // | G7 // // // |
 Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.
 | C // // // | C7 // // // |
 She is sorry to be delayed,
 | F // // // | C // // // | Dm /... |
 but last evening down in Lover's Lane she strayed, Madam
 | C // // // | G7 // G // | C A Dm G7 |
 Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch to-day.

| C // // // | G7 // G // | C // // // |
 When she woke up and found That her dream of love was gone,
 | Dm /... |
 Madam,
 | C // // // | C // // // | G7 // // // |
 She ran to the man who had led her so far astray,
 | C // // // | C7 // // // |
 And from under her velvet gown
 | F // // // | C // // // | Dm /... \
 She drew a gun and shot her lover down, Madam,
 | C // // // | G7 // G // | C A Dm G7 |
 Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.

| C // // // | G7 // G // | C // // // |
 When the mob came and got her And dragged her from the jail,
 | Dm /... |
 Madam,
 | C // // // | C // // // | G7 // // // |
 They strung her upon that old willow across the way,
 | C // // // | C7 // // // |
 And the moment before she died
 | F // // // | C // // // |
 She lifted up her lovely head and cried,
 | Dm /... |
 Madam,

| C // // // | G7 // G // | C // F // | C/. |
 Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch to-day

Not Responsible Helen Shapiro

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vCDFDzQmEk8> (Play along in this key)

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro [Am] [Am]

[Am] Please don't look at me with [E7] hungry lips (no no no)

[Am] Please don't thrill me with your [E7] fingertips (no no no)

[Dm] Please don't say the sweet things [Am] that you say

Because [E7] I get carried a[Am]way And then I'm

[A] Not not not responsible [D] not not not responsible

[A] I can't answer for the [E7] things I do I said I'm

[A] Not not not responsible [D] not not not responsible

[E7] `Cos I'm so in love with [A] you

[Am] Please don't look at me with [E7] loving eyes (no no no)

[Am] Don't take me so close to [E7] paradise (no no no)

[Dm] Please don't tempt me with your [Am] special charms

For [E7] I'll just fall into your [Am] arms And then I'm

[A] Not not not responsible [D] not not not responsible

[A] I can't answer for the [E7] things I do I said I'm

[A] Not not not responsible [D] not not not responsible

[E7] `Cos I'm so in love with [A] you

Instrumental [A] [D] [E7] [A]

[Am] I want this to be a [E7] love that lasts (yeah yeah yeah)

[Am] That's why I can't give my [E7] heart too fast (no no no)

[Dm] Darling please don't hold me [Am] close like this

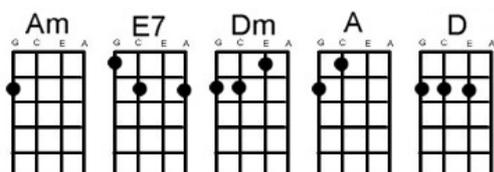
Cause [E7] then I know we're going to [Am] kiss And then I'm

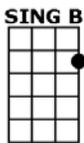
[A] Not not not responsible [D] not not not responsible

[A] I can't answer for the [E7] things I do I said I'm

[A] Not not not responsible [D] not not not responsible

[E7] `Cos I'm so in love with [A] you



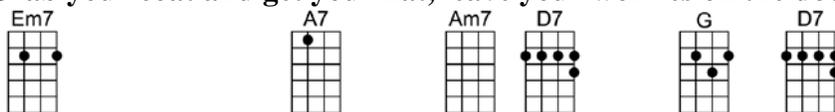


ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

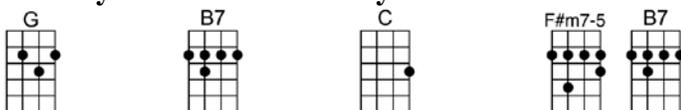
4/4 1...2...123



Grab your coat and get your hat, leave your worries on the door - step



Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street



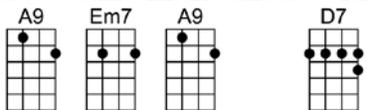
Can't you hear a pitter pat and that happy tune is your step



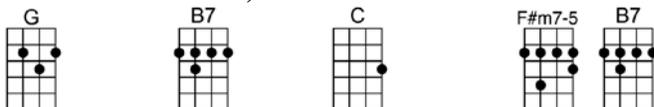
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street



I used to walk in the shade with the blues on pa-rade



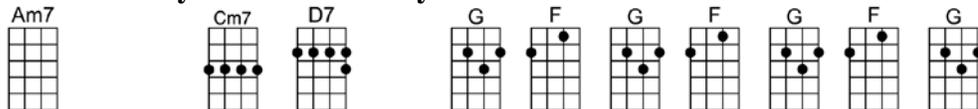
Now I'm not a-fraid, this rover crossed over



If I never have a cent I'll be rich as Rocke-fel -- ler



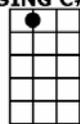
Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street



TEQUILA!

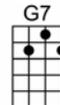
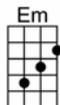
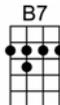
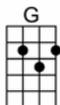
On the sunny, on that sunny side of the street.

SING C#

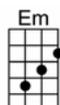
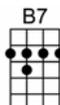
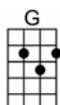
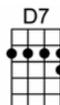
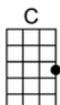


ONLY YOU

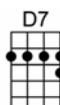
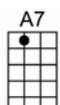
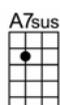
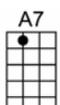
4/4 1234 12



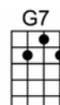
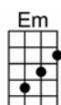
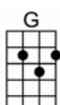
Only you can make this world seem right, only you can make the darkness bright



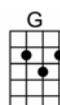
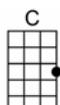
Only you and you a-lone can thrill me like you do



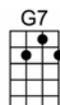
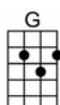
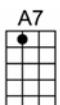
And fill my heart with love for only you



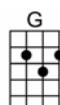
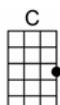
Only you can make this change in me, for it's true, you are my destiny



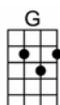
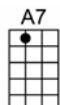
When you hold my hand I understand the magic that you do



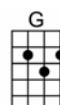
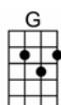
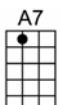
You're my dream come true, my one and only you



When you hold my hand I understand the magic that you do



You're my dream come true, my one and only you



You're my dream come true, my one and only you.

ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

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

C

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

G7

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

C

C7

Put your glad rags on and join me hon', we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

G7

F

C

G7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

C7

When the clock strikes two and three and four, if the band slows down we'll yell for more

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

G7

F

C

G7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

C7

When the clock chimes ring five and six and seven we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

G7

F

C

G7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

C7

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong and so will you

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

G7

F

C

G7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

C7

When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then, start a rockin' 'round the clock again

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

G7

F

C

F

C

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock (X3) tonight

SHE

[Bb] She may be the face I can't for [Gm] get

A trace of pleasure I re [Eb] gret

May be my treasure or the [Bb] price I have to [G] pay

[Cm] She may be the song that summer [Ebm] brings

May be the chill that autumn [Bb] brings

May be a hundred different [Cm] things

Within the [Fsus4] measure [F] of a [Bb] day [Eb] [Fsus4] [F]

[Bb] She may be the beauty or the [Gm] beast

May be the famine or the [Eb] feast

May turn each day into a [Bb] heaven or a [G] hell

[Cm] She may be the mirror of my [Ebm] dreams

A smile reflected in a [Bb] stream

She may not be what she may [Cm] seem

In [Fsus4] side her [F] shell [Bb] [Fsus4] [F]

[F#] She who always seems so happy in a [Db] crowd

Whose eyes can be so private and so [B] proud

No-one's allowed to [Bb] see them cry

[Ebm] She may be the [Ab] love that cannot hope to [Db] last

May come from [F#] shadows of the [C] past

That I re [C7] member 'til the day I [F] die

[Bb] She may be the reason I sur [Gm] vive

The why and wherefore I'm a [Eb] live

The one I'll care for through the [Bb] rough and rainy [G] years

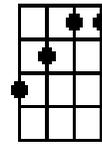
[Cm] Me, I'll take her laughter and her [Ebm] tears

And make them all my souve [Bb] nirs

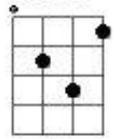
For where she goes I've got to [Cm] be

The meaning [Fsus4] of my [F] life is [Eb] she, [F#] she, oh [Bb] she

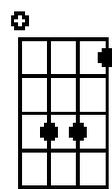
Bb



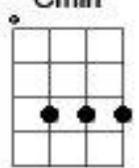
Gmin



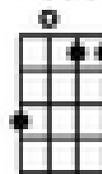
Eb



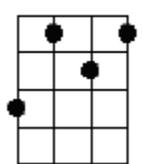
Cmin



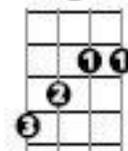
Fsus4



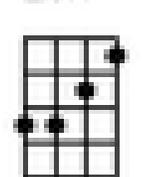
Gb/F#



B



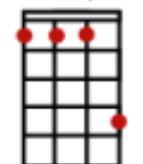
Ebm



Ab

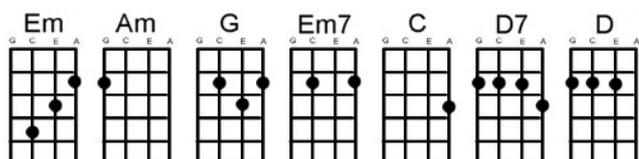


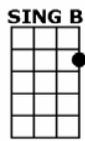
Db



Solitary Man**Neil Diamond**Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ql4iiP_5ck (play along in this key)From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Em] Belinda was [Am] mine
 'Til the [G] time that I [Em7] found her
 [G] Holdin' [Am] Jim and [G] lovin' [Am] him
 [Em] Then Sue came a[Am]long
 Loved me [G] strong that's what [Em7] I thought
 [G] But me and [Am] Sue [G] that died [Am] too.
 [G] Don't know that I [C] will but un[G]til I can [D7] find me
 [D7] A girl who'll [C] stay
 And wo[G]n't play games be[D7]hind me
 [D] I'll be what I [Em] am
 [D] A solitary [Em] man [D] solitary [Em] man
 [Em] I've had it [Am] here
 Being [G] where love's a [Em7] small word
 [G] A part time [Am] thing a [G] paper [Am] ring
 [Em] I know it's been [Am] done
 Havin' [G] one girl who [Em7] loves you
 [G] Right or [Am] wrong [G] weak or [Am] strong
 [G] Don't know that I [C] will but un[G]til I can [D7] find me
 [D7] A girl who'll [C] stay
 And wo[G]n't play games be[D7]hind me
 [D] I'll be what I [Em] am
 [D] A solitary [Em] man [D] solitary [Em] man

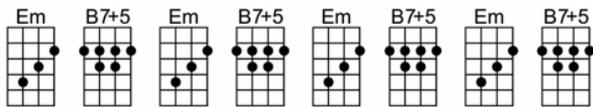
Repeat Chorus



SUNRISE, SUNSET

3/4 123 123

Intro:



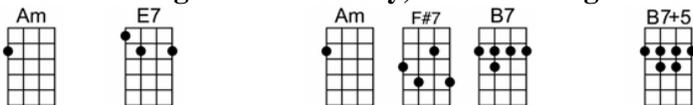
Is this the little girl I carried, is this the little boy at play



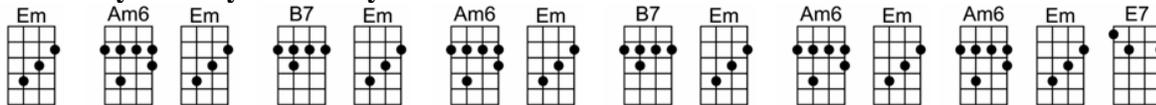
I don't re-mem-ber grow-ing old-er, when did they?



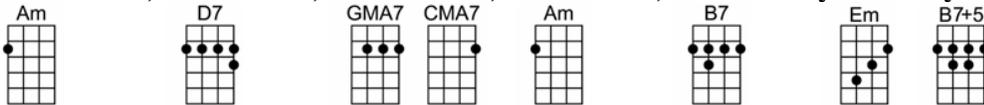
When did she get to be a beauty, when did he grow to be so tall



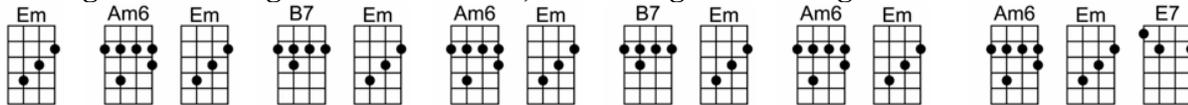
Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?



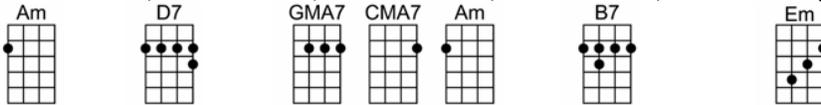
Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset, swiftly fly the days



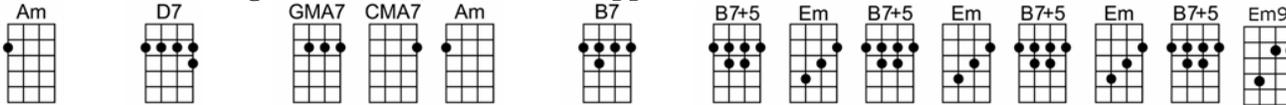
Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flowers, blossoming even as we gaze



Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset, swiftly flow the years



One season following ano - ther, laden with happiness and tears.



One season following ano - ther, laden with happiness and tears.

What words of wisdom can I give them, how can I help to ease their way
 Now they must learn from one another, day by day
 They look so natural together, just like two newlyweds should be
 Is there a canopy in store for me.... **CHORUS**

Time Warp Rocky Horror

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=varYjuN-m8I> (play along in this key)

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

[A] It's astounding time is [B7] fleeting [G] madness [D] takes its [A] toll
 [A] But listen closely not for very much [B] longer
 [G] I've got to [D] keep con[A]trol

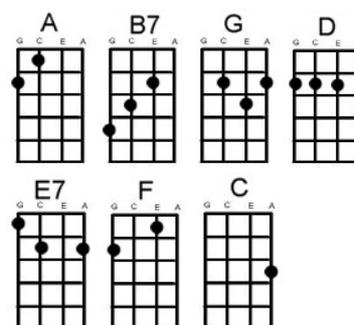
[A] I remember doing the [B7] Time Warp
 [G] Drinking [D] those moments [A] when
 The [A] blackness would hit me and the void would be [B] calling
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain

Chorus:

***It's just a jump to the [E7] left and then a step to the [A] right
 With your hands on your [E7] hips you bring your knees in [A] tight
 But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you in[A]sane
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain***

It's so [A] dreamy oh fantasy [B7] free me
 So you can't [G] see me [D] no not at [A] all
 [A] In another dimension with voyeuristic in[B7]tention
 Well se[G]cluded [D] I see [A] all
 [A] With a bit of a mind flip you're into the [B7] time slip
 And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same
 [A] You're spaced out on sensation like you're under se[B7]dation
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain

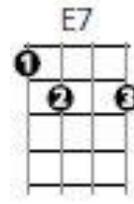
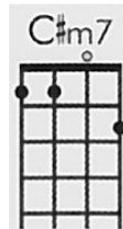
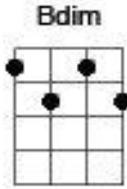
[A] Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think
 When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
 [D] He shook me up he took me by surprise
 He had a [A] pickup truck and the devil's eyes
 He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change
 [A] Time meant nothing never would again
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain



Chorus

Titwillow

[G] [D7] [G]

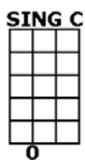


On a [G]tree by a river a [C]little tom-[G]tit
 Sang [G]"Willow, tit[D7]willow, tit[G]willow"
 And I [G]said to him, "Dicky-bird, [C] why do you [G] sit
 Singing [A]"Willow, titwillow, tit[D]willow"
 "Is it [Bdim]weakness of [E7]intellect, birdie?" I [Am]cried
 "Or a [Bdim]rather tough [E7]worm in your little in[Am]side"
 With a [F]shake of his [C]poor little [C#m7]head, he re[D]plied
 "Oh, [G]willow, tit[C]willow, tit[G]willow!"

He [G]slapped at his chest, as he [C]sat on that [G]bough
 Singing [G]"Willow, tit[D7]willow, tit[G]willow"
 And a [G]cold perspiration be[C]spangled his [G]brow
 Oh, [A]willow, titwillow, tit[D]willow
 He [Bdim]shivered and [E7]shook and a gurgle he [Am]gave
 Then he [Bdim]plunged himself into the [E7]billowy [Am]wave
 And an [F]echo a[C]rose from the [C#m7]suicide's [D]grave
 "Oh, [G]willow, tit[C]willow, tit[G]willow"

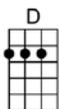
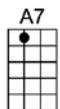
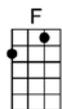
Now I [G]feel just as sure as I'm [C]sure that my [G]name
 Isn't [G]Willow, tit[D7]willow, tit[G]willow
 That 'twas [G]blighted affection that [C]made him ex-[G]claim
 "Oh, [A]willow, titwillow, tit[D]willow"
 And if [Bdim]you remain [E7]callous and obdurate, [Am]I
 Shall [Bdim]perish as [E7] he did, and you will know [Am]why
 Though I [F]probably [C]shall not [C#m7]exclaim as I [D]die
 "Oh, [G]willow, tit[C]willow, tit[G]willow"

[G] [D7] [G]

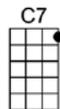
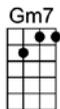
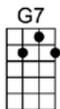


WE'LL MEET AGAIN

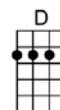
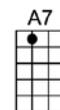
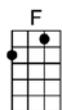
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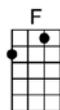
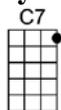
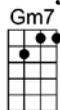
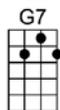
We'll meet a-gain, don't know where, don't know when,



But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.

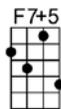
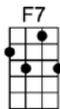


Keep smiling through, just like you always do

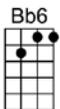
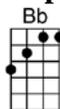


'Til the blue skies drive the dark clouds far a - way.

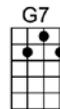
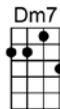
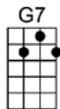
(Bridge:)



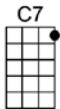
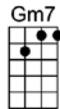
So will you please say "Hello" to the folks that I know



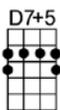
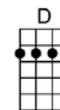
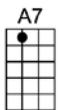
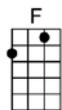
Tell them I won't be long,



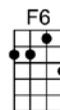
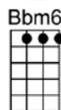
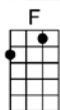
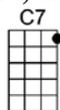
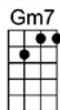
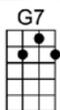
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go



I was singing this song.



We'll meet a-gain, don't know where, don't know when,

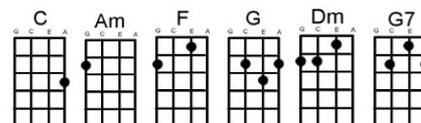


But I know we'll meet a-gain some sunny day.

Where Have All The Flowers Gone Pete Seeger

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1y2SIlegy34> (original key A)

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



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

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone [F] long time [G7] passing

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone [Dm] long time a[G7]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone

[F] Young girls picked them [G7] ev'ry one

[F] When will they [C] ever learn [F] oh when will they [G7] ever [C] learn

[Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone [F] long time [G] passing

[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone [Dm] long time a[G7]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone

[F] Gone to the young men [G7] ev'ry one

[F] When will they [C] ever learn [F] oh when will they [G7] ever [C] learn

[Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone [F] long time [G] passing

[C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone [Dm] long time a[G7]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone

[F] Gone for soldiers [G7] ev'ry one

[F] When will they [C] ever learn [F] oh when will they [G7] ever [C] learn

[Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone [F] long time [G] passing

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone [Dm] long time a[G7]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone

[F] Gone to grave yards [G7] ev'ry one

[F] When will they [C] ever learn [F] oh when will they [G7] ever [C] learn

[Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Where have all the [Am] grave yards gone [F] long time [G] passing

[C] Where have all the [Am] grave yards gone [Dm] long time a[G7]go

[C] Where have all the [Am] grave yards gone

[F] Gone to flowers [G7] ev'ry one

[F] When will they [C] ever learn [F] oh when will they [G7] ever [C] learn

Whiskey In The Jar

[C]As 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] than produced my rapier,
Sayin': [F]"Stand and deliver for you[C] are my bold deceiver".

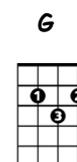
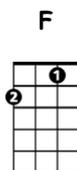
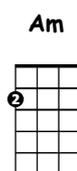
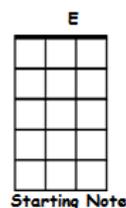
*CHO: Musha[G] ring dum a doo dum a da,
[C]Whack fol de daddy o,
[F]Whack fol de daddy o
There's[C] whiskey[G] in the[C] jar.*

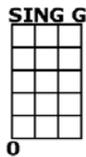
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,
I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny,
She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me,
But the devil takes the women for they never can be easy.

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

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

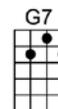
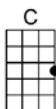
If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army,
If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney,
And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny,
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my darling sporting Jenny.



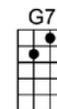
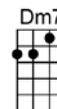
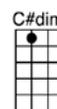
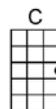


WON'T YOU COME HOME, BILL BAILEY?

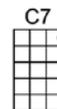
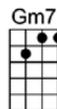
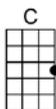
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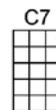
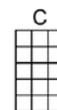
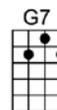
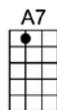
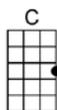
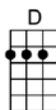
Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home, she moans the whole day long.



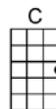
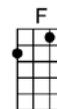
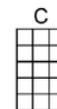
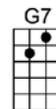
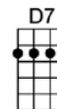
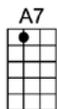
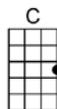
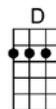
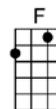
I'll do the cooking, honey, I'll pay the rent, I know I've done you wrong.



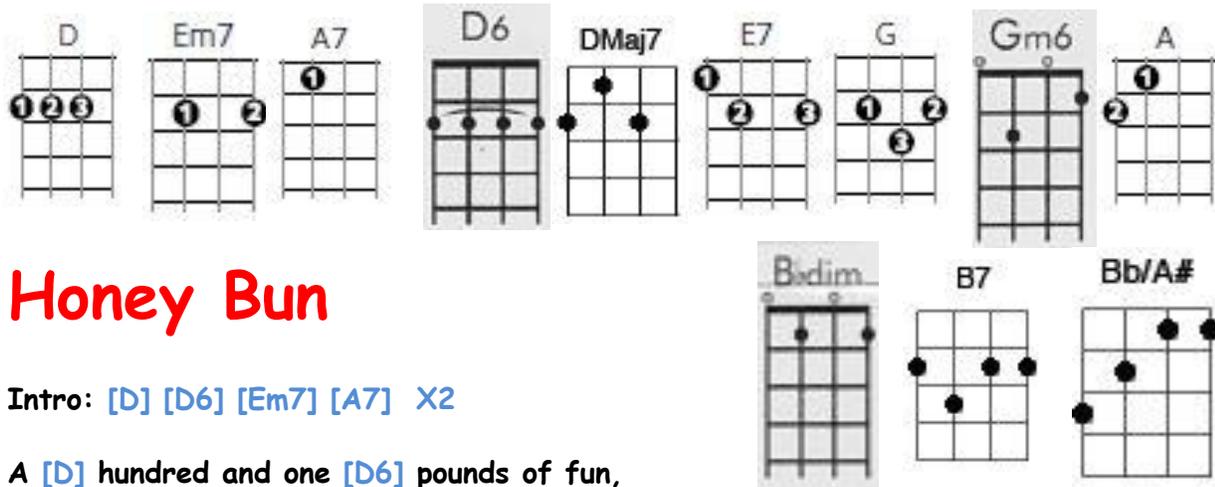
'Member that rainy evening I drove you out, with nothin' but a fine tooth comb?



I know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame? Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?



I know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame? Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?



Honey Bun

Intro: [D] [D6] [Em7] [A7] X2

A [D] hundred and one [D6] pounds of fun,

[Dmaj7] That's my little [D6] honey bun!

[E7] Get a load of [A7] honey bun to-[D] night. [D6] [Em7] [A7]

I'm [D] speakin' of my [D6] Sweetie Pie,

[Dmaj7] Only sixty [D6] inches high,

[E7] Ev'ry inch is [A7] packed with dyna-[D] mite! [D7]

Her [G] hair is [Gm6] blond and [D] curly, [D7]

Her [G] curls are [Gm6] hurly-[D] burly.

Her [A] lips are pips! I [Bbdim] call her hips [B7] 'Twirly' and [E7] 'Whirly.' [A7]

[D] She's my baby, [D6] I'm her pap!

[Dmaj7] I'm her booby, [D6] she's my trap!

[G] I am caught and I don't wanna run,

'Cause I'm [Bb] havin' so much [A7] fun with honey [D] bun! [D6] [Em7] [A7]

[G] I am caught and I don't wanna run,

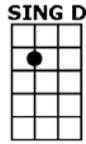
'Cause I'm [Bb] havin' so much [A7] fun with honey [D] bun!

Be-lieve me [B7] sonny!

She's a [E7] cookie who can [Em7] cook you [A7] 'till you're [D] done,

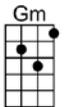
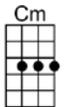
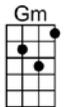
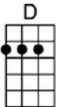
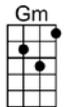
Ain't bein' [B7] funny!

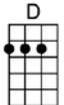
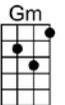
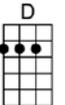
[E7] Sonny, put your money on [A7] my honey [D] bun! [D6]

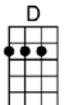
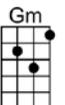
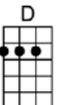


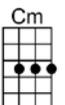
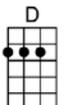
HAVA NAGILA

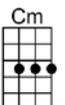
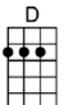
4/4 1...2...1234

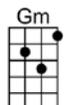
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |

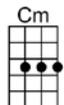
  
Hava nagila, hava nagila, hava nagila v'nis-m'cha

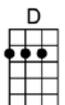
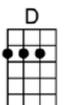
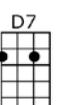
  
Hava nagila, hava nagila, hava nagila v'nis-m'cha

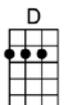
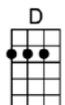
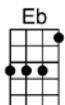
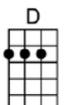
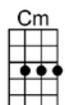
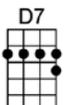
 
Hava n'ra-n'na, hava n'ra-n'na, hava n'ra-n'na v'nis-m'cha

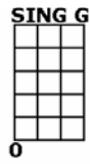
 
Hava n'ra-n'na, hava n'ra-n'na, hava n'ra-n'na v'nis-m'cha


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

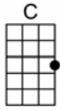
   
1. U-ru a-chim, u-ru a-chim b'lev sa-may-ach! (repeat the song)

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

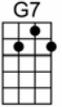


ON THE ROAD AGAIN

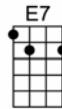
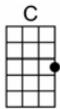
4/4 1234 12



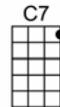
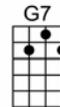
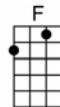
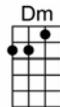
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again



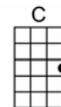
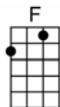
The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



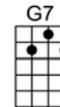
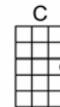
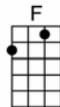
On the road again, goin' places that I've never been



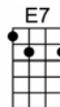
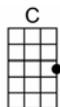
Seein' things that I may never see again, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



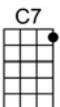
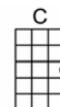
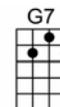
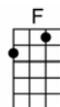
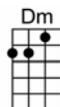
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway



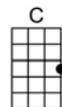
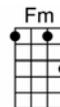
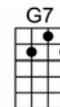
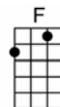
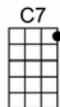
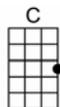
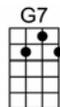
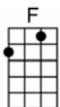
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world be turnin' our way....and our way



Is on the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again



The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain



And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.