

# Buskers' Reject Songbook

Before You Accuse Me	Better Be Home Soon
Blame it on the Bossa Nova	Blue Suede Shoes
Bye Bye Blackbird	Camptown Races
Charleston	Chinatown
Cryin'	Dirty Old Town
Dona Dona	Don't Fence Me In
Folsom Prison Blues	Girl From Ipanema
Harvest Moon	Hotel California
Hound Dog	I'll Fly Away
Jackson	Java Jive
Land Down Under	Leaving on a Jet Plane
Life on Mars	Leaning on a Lamppost
Locomotion	Mack the Knife
Mamma Mia	Man of Constant Sorrow
Mr Bojangles	My Favourite Things
Paper Moon	Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head
Sadie the Cleaning Lady	Satisfaction
Silver Threads and Golden Needles	Smile
Somewhere	Somewhere Over the Rainbow / What a Wonderful World
Streets of London	Summertime
Sway	Tears in Heaven
Teddy Bear	Tiptoe Through the Tulips
Turn Turn Turn	Two Little Boys
Ukulele Man	Unchained Melody
Yesterday	Your Song

# Before You Accuse Me Bo Diddley

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fE04QjySleo> (original key F)

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

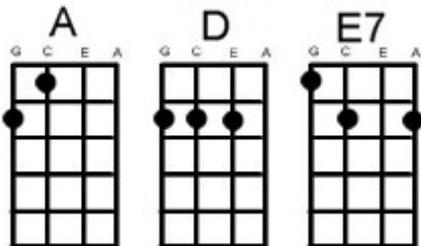
[A] Before you accuse me [D] take a look at your[A]self  
Be[D]fore you accuse me take a look at your[A]self  
You say I've been [E7] spending my money on other women  
[D] But you been running with someone [A] else [E7]

[A] I called your mama 'bout [D] three or four nights a[A]go  
[D] I called your mama 'bout three or four nights a[A]go  
Well your [E7] mother said son  
Don't [D] call my daughter no [A] more [E7]

[A] Before you accuse me [D] take a look at your[A]self  
Be[D]fore you accuse me take a look at your[A]self  
Well now you [E7] say I've been running around  
[D] But you got somebody [A] else [E7]

[A] Come on back home baby [D] try my love one more [A] time  
[D] Come on back home baby try my love one more time [A]  
Well now you've been [E7] gone away so long  
[D] I'm gonna lose my [A] mind [E7]

[A] Before you accuse me [D] take a look at your[A]self  
Be[D]fore you accuse me take a look at your[A]self  
Well now you say I've been [E7] buying other women clothes  
[D] You been taking money from somebody [A] else [E7] [A]



Substitute chords to play along with original

A = F    D = Bb    E7 = C7

## Better Be Home Soon

## Crowded House

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOenp3MUnh0> (play along in this key)

[C] Somewhere deep in [Am] side something's got a [Em7] hold on you [G]  
And it's [C] pushing me a [Am] side see it stretch on for [Em7] ever [G]

I know I'm [C] right [C7] for the first time in [F] my life  
That's why I [G7] tell you you'd better be home [C] soon [G7]

[C] Stripping back the [Am] coats of lies and de [Em7] ception [G]  
[C] Back to nothing [Am] ness like a week in the [Em7] desert [G]

I know I'm [C] right [C7] for the first time in [F] my life  
That's why I [G7] tell you you'd better be home [C] soon [Em7]

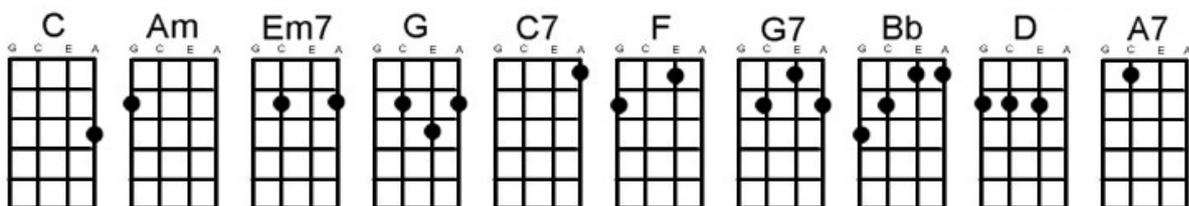
[Bb] So don't say [D] no don't say nothing's [G] wrong  
[Bb] Cos when you get back [A7] home maybe I'll be [D] gone

Instrumental:

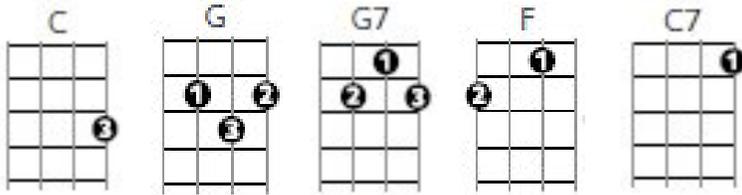
[C] [Am] [Em7] [G]  
[C] [Am] [Em7] [F] [Bb]

[C] It would cause me [Am] pain if we were to [Em7] end it [G]  
[C] But I could start a [Am] gain you can de [Em7] pend on it [G]

I know I'm [C] right [C7] for the first time in [F] my life  
That's why I [G7] tell you you'd better be home [Am] soon [D] oh o o  
That's why I [F] tell you [G7] you'd better be home [C] soon



# Blame it on the Bossa Nova



[C] I was at a dance, when he caught my [G] eye,  
Standin' all alone lookin' [G7] sad and [C] shy.  
We began to [C7] dance, swayin' to and [F] fro,  
And [C] soon I knew I'd [G] never let him [C] go.

## Chorus #1:

[C] Blame it on the Bossa [G] Nova with its magic [C] spell,  
Blame it on the Bossa [G] Nova, that he did so [C] well.  
Oh, it all beg[ F ]an with just one little dance,  
But soon it ended [C] up a big romance,  
Blame it on the Bossa [G] Nova, the dance of [C] love.

## Chorus #2:

Now, was it the [G] moon(no, no, the Bossa Nova),  
Or the stars [C] above(no, no, the Bossa Nova).  
Now, was it the [G] tune?(yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova)  
The dance of [C] love.

Now I'm glad to [C] say, I'm his bride to [G] be,  
And we're gonna [G7] raise a fami[C]ly.  
And when our [C7] kids ask how it came a[F]bout,  
I'm gonna [C] say to them with[G]out a [C] doubt.

Choruses (x2).



# Blue Suede Shoes Carl Perkins

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79CJON8fv6c> (play along in this key)

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

[Tacet] Well it's one for the money [A] [A]

[Tacet] Two for the show [A] [A]

[Tacet] Three to get ready now [A] go cat [A7] go

But [D] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

[A7] You can [A] knock me down [A7] [A] step in my face

[A7] [A] Slander my name [A7] all [A] over the place

[A7] [A] Do anything [A7] that you [A] want to do

[A7] But [A] uh-uh honey lay [A7] off-a them shoes

[D] Don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

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

[A7] You can [A] burn my house [A7] [A] steal my car

[A7] [A] Drink my liquor [A7] from an [A] old fruitjar

[A7] [A] Do anything [A7] that you [A] want to do

[A7] But [A] uh-uh honey lay [A7] off-a them shoes

[D] Don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

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

[A7] Well it's-a [A] one for the money [A7] [A] two for the show

[A7] [A] Three to get ready now [A7] go cat go

But [D] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

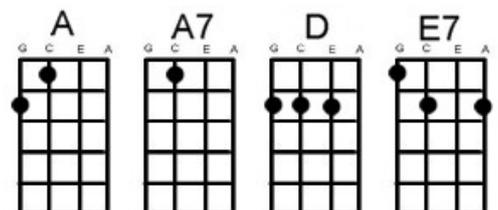
[A] Well it's-a blue blue blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue....blue suede shoes

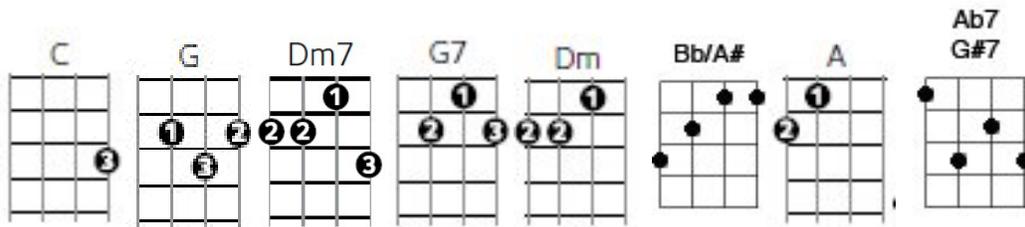
[D] Blue blue blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue blue suede shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes



# Bye Bye Blackbird



[C] Pack up all my cares and woes, here I [G] go [C] singing low

Bye [Dm7] bye [G7] blackbird

[Dm] Where somebody waits for me, [Dm7] sugar's sweet [G7] so is she

Bye bye [C] blackbird



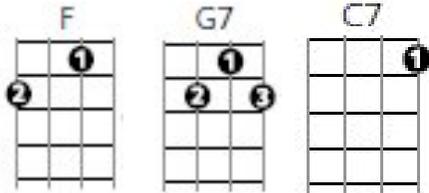
[C] No one here can love and under [Bb] stand [A] me

[Dm7] Oh what hard luck stories they all [G#7] hand [G7] me

[C] Make my bed and light the light, [Bb] I'll arrive [A] late tonight

[Dm7] Blackbird [G7] bye [C] bye. ( repeat last line, finish on [G7] [C] )

## Camptown Races



Oh the [C] Camptown ladies sing this song, [G7] dooda dooda

The [C] Camptown race track's five miles long, [G7] oh dooda [C] day

### Chorus

[C] Going to run all [C7] night, [F] going to run all [C] day

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag, [G7] somebody bet on the [C] bay

[C] Oh the long tailed filly and the big black horse, [G7] dooda dooda

Come [C] to a mud hole and they cut across, [G7] oh de dooda [C] day

### Repeat chorus

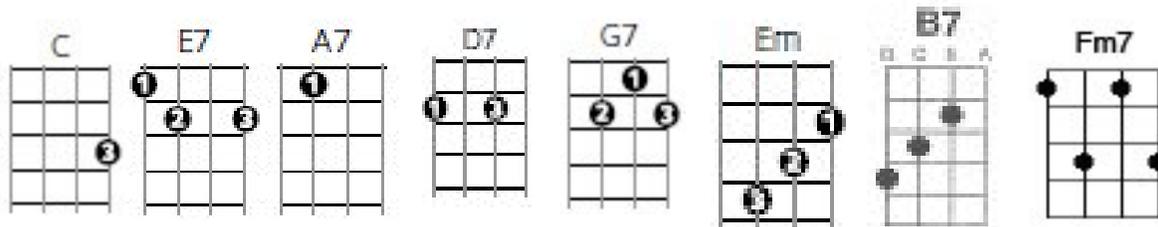
I went [C] down South with my hat caved in, [G7] dooda dooda

I came [C] back home with a pocket full of tin, [G7] oh de dooda [C] day

Repeat chorus , repeating last line slowing down



# Charleston



[C] Charleston, [E7] Charleston [A7] made in Carolina

[D7] Some dance, [G7] some prance, [C] I'll say [G7] better than, finer than the

[C] Charleston, [E7] Charleston [A7] boy how you can shuffle

[Em] Every step you do [B7] leads to something new

[Em] Man I'm telling you [G7] it's a lapazoo

[C] Buck dance, [E7] wing dance [A7] will be a back number

But the [D7] Charleston the new [G7] Charleston

[C] That dance is [G7] surely a comer

**Refrain:** (*twice*)

[C] Sometime [C7] you'll dance it [F] one time

[Fm7] That dance called the [C] Charleston [G7] made in South Caro [C] line



# Chinatown, My Chinatown

4/4 briskly

[G] Chinatown, my Chinatown

Where the lights are [D7] low

Hearts that know no [Em] other land

[A7] Drifting to and [D7] fro

[G] Dreamy dreamy Chinatown

Almond [G7] eyes of [C] brown

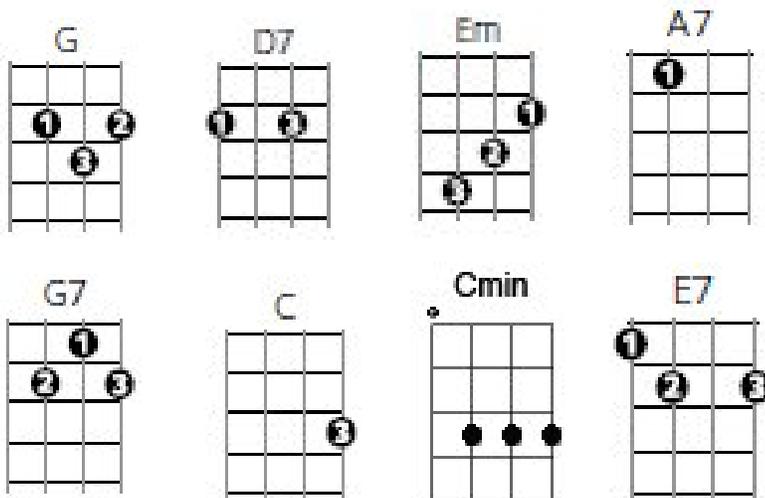
Hearts seem [Cmin] light and [G] life seems bright [E7]

In [A7] dreamy [D7] China [G] town

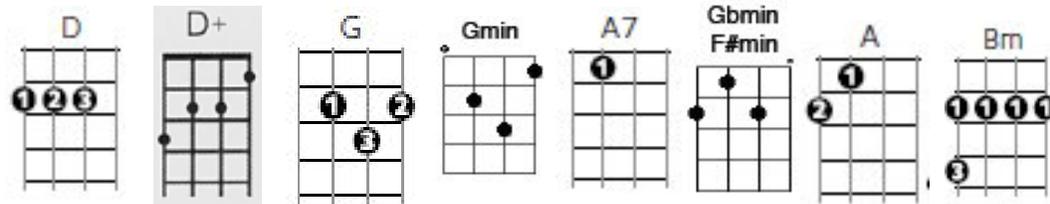
*[Repeat above lines faster, but replace the last line with:]*

In [A7] dreamy [D7] China, [A7] dreamy [D7] China

In [A7] dreamy [D7] China [G] town



# Cryin' Roy Orbison



[D] I was all right for a while  
 I could smile for a while  
 But I saw you last night  
 You held my [D+] hand so tight  
 As you [G] stopped to say [Gm] hello  
 Oh you [D] wished me well, you [A7] couldn't tell  
 That I'd been ...

[D] Crying [F#m] over you  
 [D] Crying [F#m] over you  
 Then you [G] said so [A] long  
 Left me [G] standing all [A] alone  
 Alone and [D] crying, [D+] crying, [G] crying, [Gm] crying

It's hard to [D] understand  
 But the [A7] touch of your hand  
 Can start me [D] crying

[D] I thought that I was over you  
 But it's true, so true  
 I love you even more  
 Than I [D+] did before  
 But [G] darling, what can I [Gm] do  
 Now you [D] don't love me  
 And I'll [A7] always be

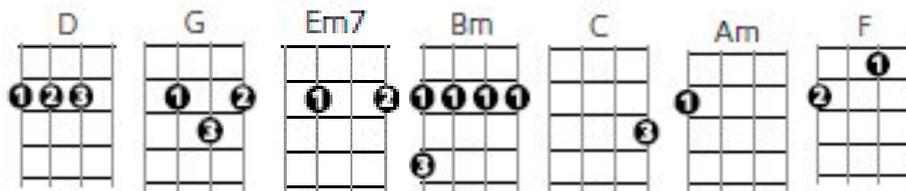
[D] Crying [F#m] over you  
 [D] Crying [F#m] over you  
 Yes, [G] now you're [A] gone  
 And [G] from this moment [A] on  
 I'll be [D] crying, [D+] crying, [G] crying, [Gm] crying

**coda:**

I'm [D] crying, [Bm] crying  
 [G] Oh-oh-oh-[A7] over [D] you [A7] [D] [G] [D]



# Dirty Old Town The Pogues



Intro: [D] [G] [D] [Em7] [Bm]

I met my [G] love by the gas works wall  
Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

Clouds are [G] drifting across the moon  
Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beat  
Spring's a girl from the streets at night  
Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

Instrumental: [C] [F] [C] [G] [Am]

I heard a [G] siren from the docks  
Saw a [C] train set the night on [G] fire  
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind  
Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

I'm gonna [G] make me a big sharp axe  
Shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire  
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

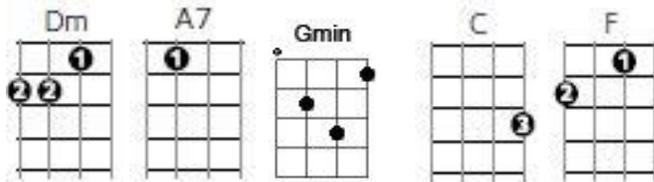
I met my [G] love by the gas works wall  
Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old [Am] town.....dirty old [Em7] town  
Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town



# DONA DONA

m. Sholom Secunda; w. Sheldon Secunda

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



Intro: [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] x2

[Dm] On a [A7] wagon [Dm] bound for [A7] market  
[Dm] There's a [Gm] calf with a [Dm] mournful [A7] eye.  
[Dm] High a [A7]bove him [Dm] there's a [A7] swallow,  
[Dm] Winging [Gm] swiftly [Dm] through [A7] the [Dm] sky.

Chorus:

[C] How the winds are [F] laughing, [Dm] they [C] laugh with all their [F] might. [Dm]  
[C] Laugh and laugh the [F] whole day [Dm] through, and [A7] half the summer's [Dm] night.  
[A7] Dona, Dona, Dona, [Dm] Dona; [C] Dona, Dona, Dona, [F] Don. [Dm]  
[A7] Dona, Dona, Dona, [Dm] Dona; [A7] Dona, Dona, Dona, [Dm] Don [A7] [Dm]  
[A7]... [Dm] [A7] [Dm]

[Dm] Stop com [A7]plaining! [Dm] said the [A7] farmer,  
[Dm] Who told [Gm] you a [Dm] calf to [A7] be ?  
[Dm] Why don't [A7] you have [Dm] wings to [A7] fly with,  
[Dm] Like the [Gm] swallow so [Dm] proud [A7] and [Dm] free?

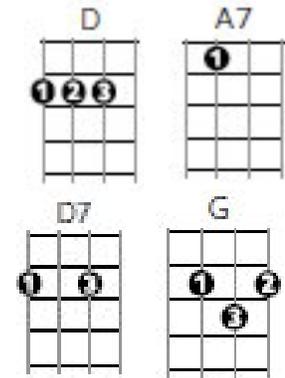
Repeat Chorus

[Dm] Calves are [A7] easily [Dm] bound and [A7] slaughtered,  
[Dm] Never [Gm] knowing the [Dm] reason [A7] why.  
[Dm] But who [A7] ever [Dm] treasures [A7] freedom,  
[Dm] Like the [Gm] swallow has [Dm] learned [A7] to [Dm] fly.

Repeat Chorus

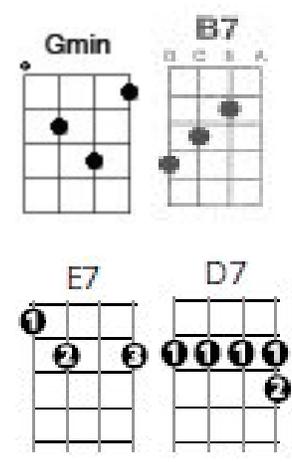
# Don't Fence Me In Cole Porter 1934

[D]Wildcat Kelly [G]lookin' mighty [D]pale,  
 Was [D]standing by the sheriff's [A7]side  
 And [D]when that sheriff said I'm [G]sending you to [D]jail  
 [D]Wildcat raised his [A7]head and [D]cried ...



## Chorus

[Tacet] Oh give me [D]land, lots of land under starry skies above.  
 Don't fence me [A7]in.  
 Let me [A7]ride through the wide open country that I love.  
 Don't fence me [D]in.  
 Let me [D]be by myself in the [D7]evening breeze.  
 [G]Listen to the murmur of the [Gm]cottonwood trees.  
 [D]Send me off forever but I [B7]ask you please  
 [E7]Don't [A7]fence me [D]in.



Just turn me [G]loose, let me straddle my old saddle underneath the Western [D]sky. [D7]  
 On my cay[G]use, let me wander over yonder 'til I see the mountains [D]ri-i-[A7]ise.

[Tacet] I want to [D]ride to the ridge where the [D7]West commences,  
 [G]Gaze at the moon until I [Gm]lose my senses.  
 I [D]can't look at hobbles and [B7]I can't stand fences.  
 [E7]Don't [A7]fence me [D] in

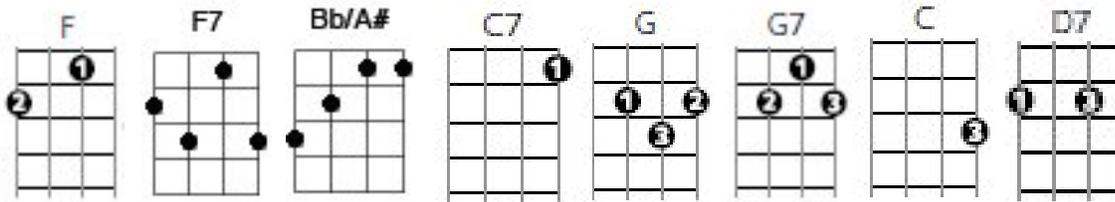


[D]Wildcat Kelly [G]back again in [D]town  
 Was [D]sitting by his sweetheart's [A7]side  
 And [D]when his sweetheart said "Come [G]on let's settle [D]down"  
 [D]Wildcat raised his [A7]head and [D]cried ...

## Repeat Chorus

Last lines: [E7]Don't [A7]fence me [D]in  
 [E7]Don't... [A7]fence me [D]in... [D7][G][Gm]...[D][A7][D][A7][D]

## Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash



[F] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [F7] I don't know when  
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on  
But that [C7] train keeps a rollin', on down to San An[F]ton

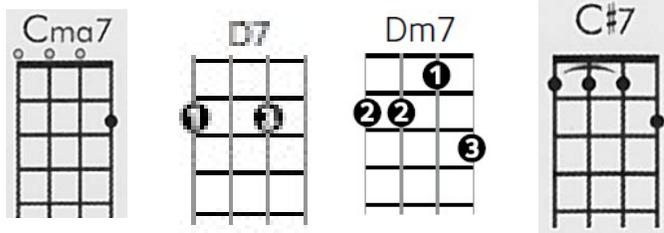
[F] When I was just a baby, my mama told me son  
Always be a good boy, don't [F7] ever play with guns  
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno, just to watch him [F] die  
Now every [C7] time I hear that whistle, I hang my head and [F] cry



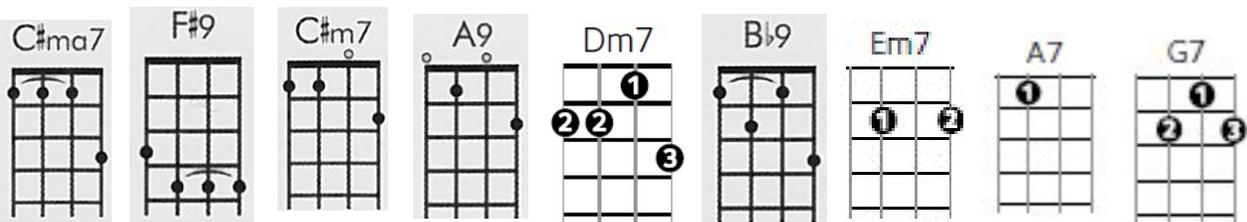
[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars  
Well I [C] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [G] free  
But those [D7] people keep a movin', and that's what tortures [G] me

[F] Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it all a little [F7] further down the line  
[Bb] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to [F] stay  
And I'd [C7] let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a[F] way

# The Girl From Ipanema



[Cmaj7] Tall and tan and young and lovely, the [D7] girl from Ipanema goes walking  
 And [Dm7] when she passes each [C#7] one she passes goes [Cmaj7] a-a-ah! [C#7]  
 [Cmaj7] When she walks she's like a samba that [D7] swings so cool and sways so gentle  
 That [Dm7] when she passes each [C#7] one she passes goes [Cmaj7] a-a-ah! [C#7]



[C#maj7] Oh, but I watch her so [F#9] sadly,  
 [C#m7] How can I tell her I [A9] love her  
 [Dm7] Yes, I would give my heart [Bb9] gladly  
 But each [Em7] day when she walks to the [A7] sea  
 She [Dm7] looks straight ahead not at [G7] me



[Cmaj7] Tall and tan and young and lovely, the [D7] girl from Ipanema goes walking  
 And [Dm7] when she passes I [C#7] smile but she doesn't [Cmaj7] see [C#7]  
**Ending:** [C#7] She just doesn't [Cmaj7] see  
 [C#7] No, she doesn't [Cmaj7] see. [C#7] [Cmaj7]

# 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](http://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

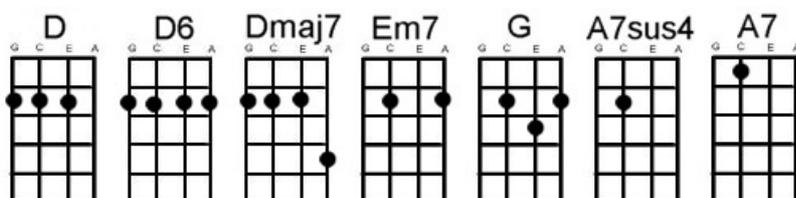
See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

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

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

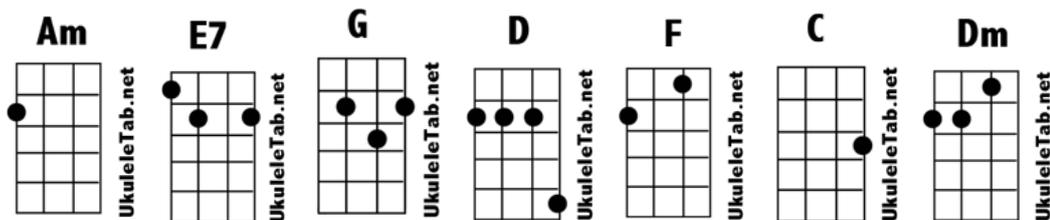
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

\* - 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

# Eagles - Hotel California



Intro : [Am][E7][G][D][F][C][Dm][E7] x2

[Am]On a dark desert highway, [E7]cool wind in my hair  
[G]Warm smell of colitas, [D]rising through the air  
[F]Up ahead in the distance, [C]I saw a shimmering light  
[Dm]My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, [E7]I had to stop for the night

[Am]There she stood in the doorway, [E7]I heard the mission bell  
[G]And I was thinking to myself: this could be [D]heaven or this could be hell  
[F]Then she lit up a candle [C]and she showed me the way  
[Dm]There were voices down the corridor; [E7]I thought I heard them say:

"[F>Welcome to the Hotel Califor[C]nia  
[E7]Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a [Am]lovely face  
[F]Plenty of room at the Hotel Califor[C]nia  
Any [Dm]time of year (any time of year), you can [E7]find it here"

[Am]Her mind is Tiffany twisted, [E7]she got the Mercedes Benz  
[G]She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, [D]that she calls friends  
[F]How they dance in the courtyard, [C]sweet summer sweat  
[Dm]Some dance to remember, [E7]some dance to forget

[Am]So I called up the captain, "[E7]Please bring me my wine", He said  
[G]"We haven't had that spirit here since [D]nineteen sixty-nine"  
[F]And still those voices are calling from [C]far away  
[Dm]Wake you up in the middle of the night, [E7]just to hear them say:

"[F>Welcome to the Hotel Califor[C]nia  
[E7]Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a [Am]lovely face  
They're [F]livin' it up at the Hotel Califor[C]nia  
What a [Dm]nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your [E7]alibis"

[Am]Mirrors on the ceiling, [E7]the pink champagne on ice, and she said  
"[G]We are all just prisoners here, [D]of our own device"  
[F]And in the master's chambers, [C]they gathered for the feast  
[Dm]They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7]just can't kill the beast

[Am]Last thing I remember, I was [E7]running for the door  
[G]I had to find the passage back to the [D]place I was before  
"[F]Relax," said the night man, "We are [C]programmed to receive  
[Dm]You can check out any time you like, but [E7]you can never leave"

## Hound Dog Elvis Presley

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FJsQSb9RFo0> (play along in this key)

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

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie

Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

Instrumental: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie

Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

Instrumental: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie

Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

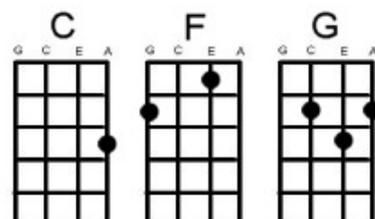
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine



# I'll Fly Away

# Kossoy Sisters

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vGTOXtJt\\_2](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vGTOXtJt_2) (Play along in this key)

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

Intro: [D] [A] [D]

[D] Some bright morning when this life is [D7] o'er

[G] I'll fly a[D]way

[D] To a home on God's celestial shore

[D] I'll [A] fly a[D]way

[D] I'll fly away oh [D7] glory

[G] I'll fly a[D]way (in the morning)

[D] When I die hallelujah by and by I'll [A] fly a[D]way

[D] When the shadows of this life have [D7] gone

[G] I'll fly a[D]way

[D] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly

[D] I'll [A] fly a[D]way

[D] I'll fly away oh [D7] glory

[G] I'll fly a[D]way (in the morning)

[D] When I die hallelujah by and by I'll [A] fly a[D]way

[D] Just a few more weary days and [D7] then

[G] I'll fly a[D]way

[D] To a land where joys will never end

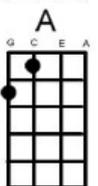
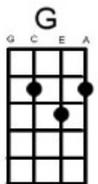
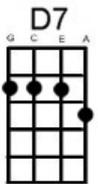
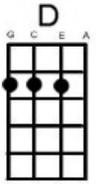
[D] I'll [A] fly a[D]way

[D] I'll fly away oh [D7] glory

[G] I'll fly a[D]way (in the morning)

[D] When I die hallelujah by and by I'll [A] fly a[D]way

[D] In the [G] morn[D]ing



## Jackson

## Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ENgYYazW\\_KU](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ENgYYazW_KU)

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

**Bold – Unison**

*Italics – Girls*

Regular – Boys

**[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout**

**[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson**

[C7] Ever since the fire went out

[C7] I'm going to [F] Jackson Gonna mess a [C] round

Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson [G] Look out Jackson [C] town

*[C] Well go on down to Jackson go ahead and wreck your health*

*[C] Go play your hand you big talking man*

*Make a [C7] big fool of yourself*

*[C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson Go comb your [C] hair*

[C] Honey I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson [G] Huh see if I [C] care

[C] When I breeze into that city people gonna stoop and bow (*hah!*)

[C] All them women gonna make me

[C7] Teach 'em what they don't know how

[C7] I'm going to [F] Jackson You turn loose o' my [C] coat

Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson [G] *Goodbye that's all she [C] wrote*

*[C] They gonna laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg*

*[C] They'll lead you roun' town like a scalded hound*

*With your [C7] tail tucked between your legs*

*[C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson You big talking [C] man*

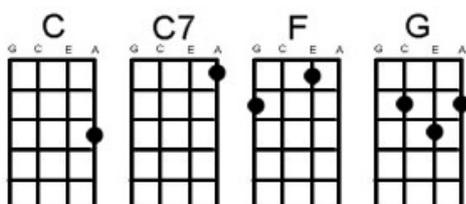
*[C] And I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G] Behind my ja-pan [C] fan*

**[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout**

**[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson [C7] ever since the fire went out**

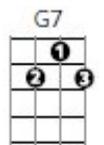
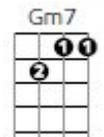
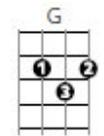
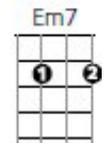
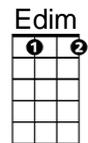
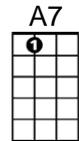
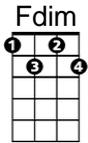
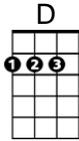
**[C7] We're going to [F] Jackson and that's a [C] fact**

**[C] Yeah we're going to [F] Jackson [G] ain't never comin' [C] back**



# Java Jive

by Ben Oakland and Milton Drake



## Chorus:

[D] I love coffee, [A7] I love tea  
[A7] I love the Java Jive and [D] it loves me  
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a cup, a [D] cup, yeah!

[D] I love java [A7] sweet and hot  
[A7] Whoops! Mr. Moto, I'm a [D] coffee pot.  
[D] Shoot me the [D7] pot, and I'll [G] pour me a [Gm7] shot,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a cup, a [D] cup, yeah!

Oh, [G7] slip me a slug from that wonderful mug,  
And [G7] I'll cut a rug 'til I'm [D] snug in the jug.  
A [D] slice of onion and a [Fdim] raw [A7] one, [Em7] draw [A7] one.  
[A7] Waiter waiter percolator

## Repeat Chorus

Oh, [D] Boston bean, [Em7] soy [A7] bean,  
[D] Green beans, [Fdim] cabbage and [A7] greens,  
[D] I'm not [D7] keen [G] for a [Gm7] bean  
Un[D] less it is a [A7] cheery cheery [D] bean, boy.

## Repeat Chorus

[D] I love java [A7] sweet and hot  
[A7] Whoops! Mr. Moto, [A7] I'm a [D] coffee pot.  
[D] Shoot me the [D7] pot, and I'll [G] pour me a [Gm7] shot,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a cup, a [D] cup, yeah!

Oh, [G7] pour me that slug from the wonderful mug  
And [G7] I'll cut a rug 'til I'm [D] snug in a jug  
[D] Drop a nickel in my [Fdim] pot, [A7] Joe. [Em7] Taking in [A7] slow.  
[A7] Waiter, waiter, percolator!

## Repeat Chorus

## 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

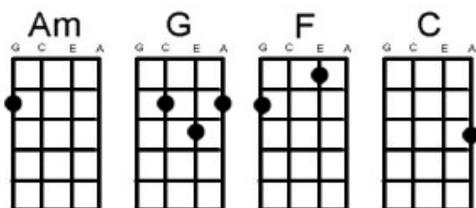
[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F] [G]  
[C] Where women [G] glow and men plunder? [Am] [F] [G]  
[C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]  
You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

[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

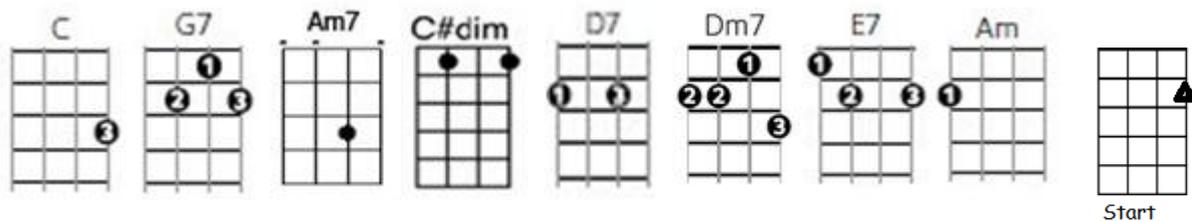
[C] I come from a [G] land down under [Am] [F] [G]  
[C] Where beer [G] flows and men chunder [Am] [F] [G]  
[C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]  
You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

[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]



## Leaning On A Lamppost



I'm [C] leaning on a [G7] lamp,  
 Maybe you [Am7] think I [C#dim] look a [G7] tramp  
 Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [D7] round  
 To [G7] steal a [C] car. [Dm7] [G7]  
 But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook  
 And if you [Am7] think that's [C#dim] what I [G7] look,  
 I'll tell you [C] why I'm here  
 And [D7] what my motives [G7] are... [Dm7] [G7]

[G7] I'm [C] leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street  
 In case a [Dm7] certain little [G7] lady comes [C] by.  
 Oh [Dm7] [G7] me, oh [C] my,  
 I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by.

\* I [C] don't know if she'll get away she doesn't always get away  
 But [Dm7] anyhow I [G7] know that she'll [C] try.  
 Oh [Dm7] [G7] me, oh [C] my,  
 I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by.

There's [G7] no other girl I could [Dm7] wait [G7] for.  
 But [C] this one I'd break any [E7] date [Am] for.  
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [Am7] late [D7] for.  
 She'd [G] wouldn't leave me [D7] flat she's not a [G] girl like that.

[G7] Oh she's [C] absolutely beautiful and marvelous and wonderful  
 And [Dm7] anyone can [G7] understand [C][C7] why  
 [C7] I'm [F] leaning on a lamppost at the [D7] corner of the street  
 In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by.

## Leaving on a Jet Plane (C)

Peter Paul and Mary

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

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go  
I'm [C] standing here out[F]side your door  
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good[G7]bye  
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn  
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn  
Al[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry

*Chorus:*

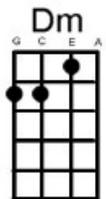
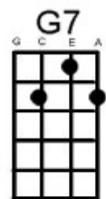
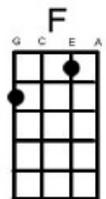
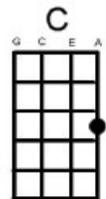
*So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me  
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me  
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go  
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane  
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go*

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down  
[C] So many times I've [F] played around  
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing  
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you  
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you  
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring

Chorus

[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you  
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you  
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way  
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come  
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone  
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say

Chorus



# Life On Mars David Bowie

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ueUOTImKp0k>

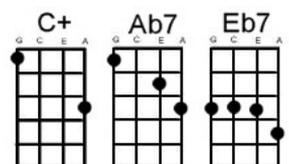
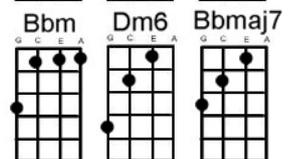
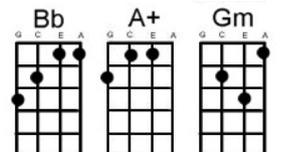
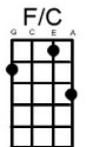
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[C] It's a [Cmaj7] God awful small aff[C7]air  
 To the [A7sus4] girl with the [A7] mousey [Dm] hair  
 But her [Dm7] mummy is yelling [G7sus4] no  
 And her [G7] daddy has told her to [C] go  
 But her [Cmaj7] friend is nowhere to be [C7] seen  
 Now she [A7sus4] walks through her [A7] sunken [Dm] dream  
 To the [Dm7] seat with the clearest [G7sus4] view  
 And she's [G7] hooked to the silver [Eb] screen  
 But the [G+] film is a saddening [Cm] bore  
 For she's [Eb7] lived it ten times or [Ab] more  
 She could [C+] spit in the eyes of [Fm] fools as they [Ab7] ask her to focus on

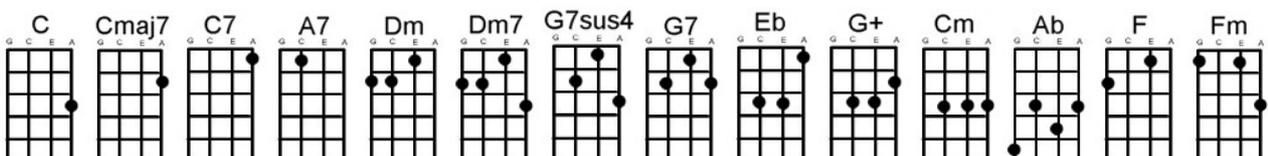
Chorus:

[F] Sailors [Bb] fighting in the dance hall  
 [Dm] Oh man [A+] look at those cavemen [C] go [Cm]  
 It's the freakiest [Gm] show [Bbm]  
 Take a look at the [F] lawman [Bb] beating up the wrong guy  
 [Dm] Oh man [A+] wonder if he'll ever [C] know [Cm]  
 He's in the best selling [Gm] show [Bbm]  
 Is there life on [Dm] Mars [A+] [F] [Dm6] [Bbmaj7] [Bbm] [F] [F/C]

[C] It's on A[Cmaj7]merica's tortured [C7] brow  
 That Mickey [A7sus4] Mouse has grown [A7] up a [Dm] cow  
 Now the [Dm7] workers have struck for [G7sus4] fame  
 'Cause [G7] Lennon's on sale a[C]gain  
 See the [Cmaj7] mice in their million [C7] hordes  
 From I[A7sus4]beza to the [A7] Norfolk [Dm] Broads  
 Rule Bri[Dm7]tannia is out of [G7sus4] bounds  
 To my [G7] mother my dog and [Eb] clowns  
 But the [G+] film is a saddening [Cm] bore  
 'Cause I [Eb7] wrote it ten times or [Ab] more  
 It's a[C+]bout to be writ ag[Fm]ain as I [Ab7] ask you to focus on



Chorus



## Locomotion

## Little Eva

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x-C\\_Hm5FG0E](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x-C_Hm5FG0E)

[C] Everybody's doin' a [Am/C] brand-new dance, now  
[C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)  
[C] I know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now  
[C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)  
[F] My little baby sister can [Dm] do it with me  
[F] It's easier than learning your [D7] A-B-C's  
So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Locomotion with [C] me

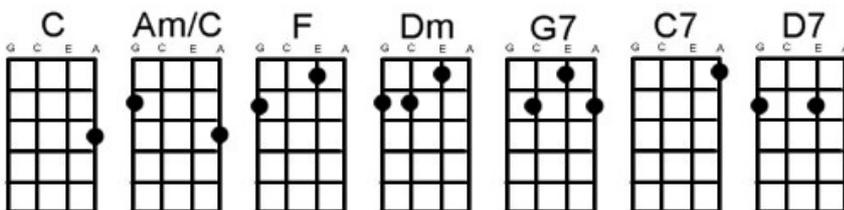
You gotta swing your hips, now [F] Come on, baby.  
Jump [C] up Jump back Well, I [G7] think you've got the knack.

[C] Now that you can do it, [Am/C] let's make a chain, now  
[C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Loco-motion)  
[C] A chug-a chug-a motion like a [Am] railroad train, now.  
[C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Loco-motion)  
[F] Do it nice and easy, now, [Dm] don't lose control:  
[F] A little bit of rhythm and a [D7] lot of soul.  
So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Loco-motion with [C] me.

You gotta swing your hips, now [F] Come on, baby.  
Jump [C] up Jump back Well, now, I [G7] think you've got the knack.

[C] Move around the floor in a [Am/C] Locomotion.  
[C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)  
[C] Do it holding hands if [Am/C] you get the notion.  
[C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)  
There's [F] never been a dance that's so [Dm] easy to do.  
It [F] even makes you happy when you're [D7] feeling blue,  
So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Locomotion with [C] me

You gotta swing your hips now [F] That's right [C] You're doin' fine  
[F] Come on baby [C] Jump up Jump back [F] You're looking good [C] [C7]



## Mack the Knife

Strum pattern: ↓↑↓&↓↑↓& chunk-a-chunk



[C6] [Dm] [G7] [C6] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C6]

Well the [C6]shark has, pretty [Dm]teeth dear, and he [G7]keeps them, pearly [C6]white

Just a [Am]jackknife, has old Mac [Dm]Heath dear, and he [G7]keeps it, out of [C6]sight

[C6]When the shark bites, with his [Dm]teeth dear, scarlet [G7]billows start to [C6]spread

Fancy [Am]gloves though, wears old Mac[Dm]Heath dear, so there's [G7]never, a trace of [C6]red

[C6]Sunday morning, on the [Dm]sidewalk, lies a [G7]body oozing [C6]life

And someone's [Am]creeping, around the [Dm]corner, could that [G7]someone, be Mack the [C6]knife?

[C6]From a tug boat, on the [Dm]river, a ce[G7]ment bag's, dropping [C6]down

The ce[Am]ment's just, for the [Dm]weight dear, I bet you [G7]Macky's back in [C6]town

[C6]Louis Miller, disap[Dm]peared dear, after [G7]drawing, all his [C6]cash

And old Mac[Am]Heath spends, like a [Dm]sailor, did our [G7]boy, do something [C6]rash?

[C6]Sukey Tawdry, Jenny [Dm]Diver, Polly [G7]Peachum, and old Lucy [C6]Brown

Well, the [Am]line forms, on the [Dm]right girls, now that [G7]Macky's back in [C6]town!

[C6] [Dm] [G7] [C6] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C6] ( Hum ... play Chords, and fade)

# Mamma Mia

# Abba

Plus de chansons pour l'ukulele peuvent être trouvées à [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WY57jGNcN8Q>

[C] [C+] [C] [C+]

[C] I've been [G] cheated by [C] you since I [G] don't know [F] when

[C] So I [G] made up my [C] mind, it must [G] come to an [F] end

[C] Look at me now, [C+] will I ever learn?

[C] I don't know how [C+] but I suddenly [F] lose control

There's a fire with[G7]in my soul

[F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring

[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] my [F] my, how can I re[C]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

Yes, I've been [G] brokenhearted (Am) blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,

[Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go.

[C] [C+] [C] [C+]

[C] I've been [G] angry and [C] sad about the [G] things that you [F] do

[C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've [G] told you we're [F] through

[C] And when you go, [C+] when you slam the door

[C] I think you know [C+] that you won't be a[F]way too long

You know that I'm [G7] not that strong.

[F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring

[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] my [F] my, how can I re[C]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

Yes, I've been [G] brokenhearted (Am) blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] even if I say

[Bb] Bye [F] bye, [Dm] leave me now or [G] never

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] it's a game we play

[Bb] Bye [F] bye [Dm] doesn't mean for[G]ever

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] my [F] my, how can I re[C]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

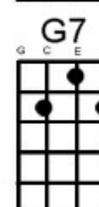
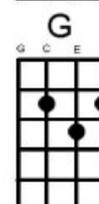
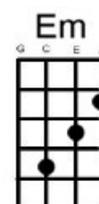
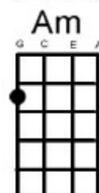
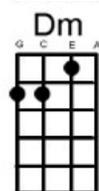
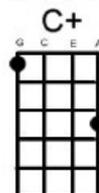
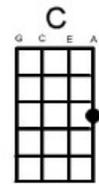
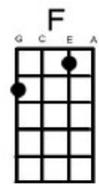
Yes, I've been [G] brokenhearted (Am) blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,

[Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go.

[C] [C+] [C] [C+] [C]



## Man of Constant Sorrow      Soggy Bottom Boys

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OF5OtSO3j6I> (play along in this key)

Intro: [F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] I am the man [F7] of constant [Bb] sorrow  
I've seen [C7] trouble on my [F] days  
[F] I bid farewell [F7] to old [Bb] Kentucky  
The place where [C7] I was born and [F] raised  
The place where [C7] he was born and [F] raised  
[F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

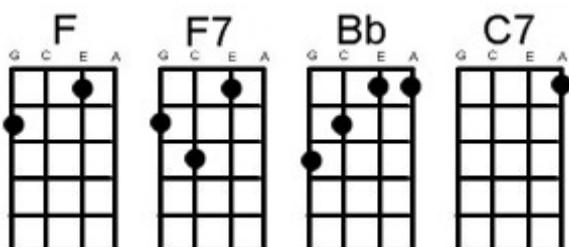
[F] For six long years [F7] I've been in [Bb] trouble  
No pleasure [C7] here on earth I [F] find  
[F] For in this world [F7] I'm bound to [Bb] ramble  
I have no [C7] friends to help me [F] now  
He has no [C7] friends to help him [F] now

[F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] For I'm bound to ride [F7] that northern [Bb] railroad  
Perhaps I'll [C7] die upon this [F] train  
Perhaps he'll [C7] die upon this [F] train

[F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

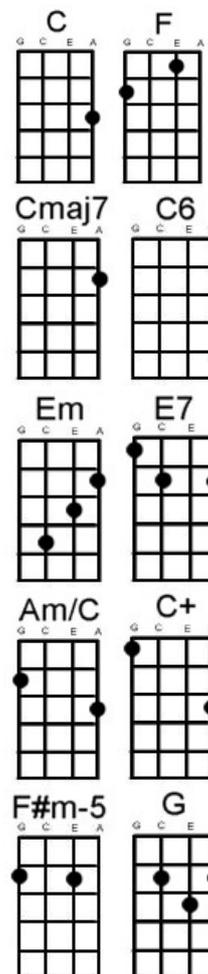
[F] Maybe your friends think [F7] I'm just a [Bb] stranger  
My face you'll [C7] never see no [F] more  
[F] But there is one promise [F7] that is [Bb] given  
I'll meet you [C7] on God's golden [F] shore  
He'll meet you [C7] on God's golden [F] shore



# Mr Bojangles Jerry Jeff Walker (C)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FpELGrF1Fy4> Play along with capo

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke) at 2nd fret



[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] knew a man Bo[Cmaj7]jangles and he [C6] danced for you [Cmaj7]

[F] In worn out [G] shoes

With [C] silver hair a [Cmaj7] ragged shirt and [C6] baggy pants [Cmaj7]

[F] He did the old soft [G7] shoe

[F] He jumped so [Em] high [E7] jumped so [Am/C] high [C+] [C]

[C] Then he [F#m-5] lightly touched [G] down [G7]

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [G7] [C] dance [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] met him in a [Cmaj7] cell in [C6] New Orleans [Cmaj7]

[F] I was down and [G] out

He [C] looked at me to [Cmaj7] be the [C6] eyes of age [Cmaj7]

[F] As he spoke right [G7] out

[F] He talked of his [Em] life [E7] talked of his [Am/C] life [C+] [C]

[C] He laughed [F#m-5] slapped his leg a [G] step [G7]

He [C] said his name Bo[Cmaj7]jangles then he [C6] danced a lick [Cmaj7]

[F] Across the [G] cell

He [C] grabbed his pants a [Cmaj7] better stance oh he [C6] jumped up high [Cmaj7]

[F] He clicked his [G7] heels

[F] He let go a [Em] laugh [E7] let go a [Am/C] laugh [C+] [C]

[C] Shook back his [F#m-5] clothes all a[G]round [G7]

He [C] danced for those at [Cmaj7] minstrel shows and [C6] county fairs [Cmaj7]

[F] Throughout the [G] south

He [C] spoke with tears of [Cmaj7] fifteen years how his [C6] dog and he [Cmaj7]

[F] Travelled a[G7]bout

[F] His dog up and [Em] died [E7] up and [Am/C] died [C+] [C]

[C] After twenty [F#m-5] years he still [G] grieved [G7]

He said I [C] dance now at [Cmaj7] every chance in [C6] honky tonks [Cmaj7]

[F] For drinks and [G] tips

But [C] most of the time I [Cmaj7] spend behind these [C6] county bars [Cmaj7]

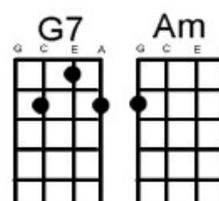
He said [F] I drinks a [G7] bit

[F] He shook his [Em] head [E7] as he shook his [Am/C] head [C+] [C]

[C] I heard [F#m-5] someone ask him [G] please [G7]

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [G7] [C] dance [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] C

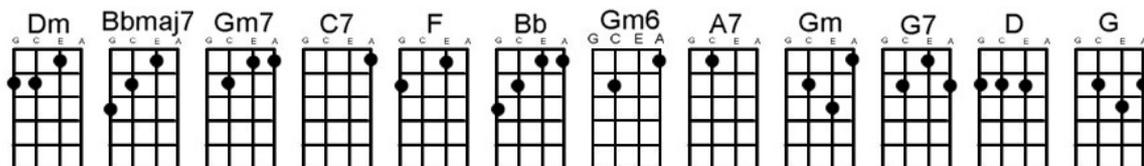


## My Favourite Things     Rodgers and Hammerstein

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=33o32C0ogVM&feature=fvst>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[Dm] Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens  
[Bbmaj7] Bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens  
[Gm7] Brown paper [C7] packages [F] tied up with [Bb] strings  
[F] These are a [Bbmaj7] few of my [Gm6] favourite [A7] things  
[Dm] Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple streudels  
[Bbmaj7] Doorbells and sleigh bells  
And schnitzel with noodles  
[Gm7] Wild geese that [C7] fly  
With the [F] moon on their [Bb] wings  
[F] These are a [Bbmaj7] few of my [Gm6] favourite [A7] things  
[D] Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes  
[G] Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes  
[Gm7] Silver white [C7] winters that [F] melt into [Bb] springs  
[F] These are a [Bbmaj7] few of my [Gm6] favourite [A7] things  
[Dm] When the dog bites  
[Gm] When the [A7] bee stings  
[Dm] When I'm feeling [Gm7] sad  
I [Bb] simply remember my [G7] favourite things  
And [F] then I don't [Gm7] feel [C7] so [F] bad

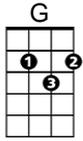


# It's Only A Paper Moon

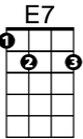
by Billy Rose, E.Y. Harburg, and Harold Arlen

## CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG

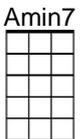
### Verse 1:



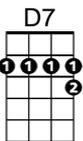
[G] Say, it's [E7] only a [Am7] paper [D7] moon,  
[D] Sailing [D7] over a [G] card[D7] board [G] sea,  
[G] But it [E7] wouldn't be [Am7] make be[D7] lieve,  
If [Am7] you be[D7] lieved in [G] me. [D7]



### Verse 2:

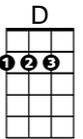


[G] Yes, it's [E7] only a [Am7] canvas [D7] sky,  
[D] Hanging [D7] over a [G] mus[D7] lin [G] tree,  
[G] But it [E7] wouldn't be [Am7] make be[D7] lieve,  
If [Am7] you be[D7] lieved in [G] me. [G7]



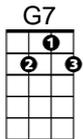
### Bridge:

With [Am7] out [Gdim] your [Bm] love,  
It's a [Am7] honky [D7] tonk pa[G] rade, [G7]

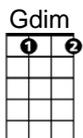


With [Am7] out [Gdim] your [Bm] love,  
It's a [G] melody [E7] played at a [D7+5] penny arcade.

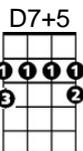
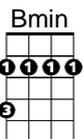
### Verse 3:



[G] It's a [E7] Barnum and [Am7] Bailey [D7] world,  
[D] Just as [D7] phony as [G] it [D7] can [G] be,  
[G] But it [E7] wouldn't be [Am7] make be[D7] lieve,  
If [Am7] you be[D7] lieved in [G] me.



[Repeat Bridge then Verse1]



# Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head BJ Thomas

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L4XEbwyvxPc&feature=fvw> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [F] [C] [Bb] [C]

[F] Raindrops keep falling on my [Fmaj7] head

And [F7] just like the guy whose feet are [Bb] too big for his [Am] bed

[D7] Nothing seems to [Am] fit [D7]

Those [Gm7] raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

[C7] So I just [F] did me some talkin' to the [Fmaj7] sun

And [F7] I said I didn't like the [Bb] way he got things [Am] done

[D7] Sleepin' on the [Am] job

[D7] Those [Gm7] raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

[C7] But there's one [F] thing I [Fmaj7] know

The [Bb] blues they send to [C] meet me won't de[Am]feat me

It won't be long till [D7] happiness steps [Gm7] up to greet me

[Gm7] [C] [Gm7] [C]

[F] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Fmaj7] head

But [F7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [Bb] soon be turnin' [Am] red

[D7] Cryin's not for [Am] me

[D7] Cause [Gm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

[C7] Because I'm [F] free [Fmaj7] [Gm7] nothing's [C7] worryin' [F] me

Whistle solo: [F] [Fmaj7] [Bb] [C] [Am]

It won't be long till [D7] happiness steps [Gm7] up to greet me

[Gm7] [C] [Gm7] [C]

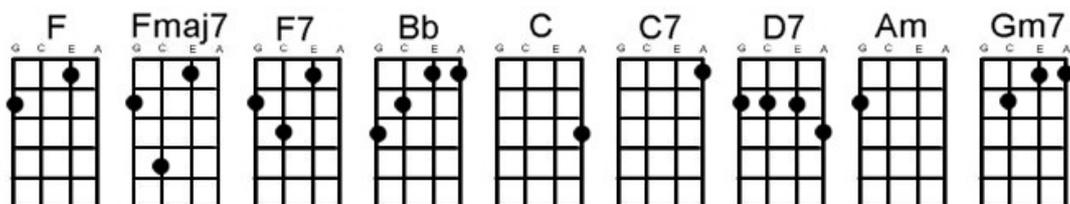
[F] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Fmaj7] head

But [F7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [Bb] soon be turnin' [Am] red

[D7] Cryin's not for [Am] me

[D7] Cause [Gm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

[C7] Because I'm [F] free [Fmaj7] [Gm7] nothing's [C7] worryin' [F] me



# SADIE THE CLEANING LADY

[C] Sadie, the cleaning [G7] lady  
With trusty scrubbing brush and pail of [C] water  
Worked her [F] fingers to the bone, for the [C] life she had at [A7] home  
Pro[D7]viding at the same time for her [G7] daughter

Ah [C] Sadie, the cleaning [G7] lady  
Her aching knees not getting any [C] younger [C7]  
Well her [F] red detergent hands had for [C] years not held a [A7] man's  
And [D7] time would find her heart expired of [G7] hunger

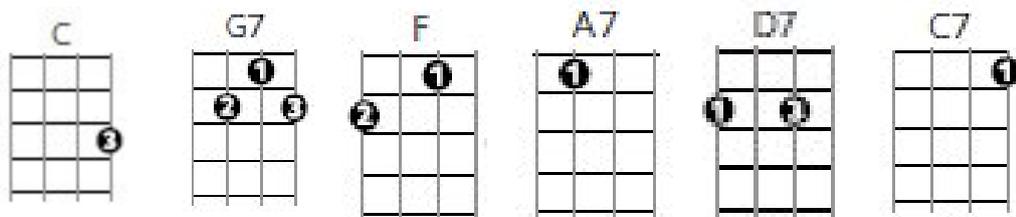
## CHORUS

Oh scrub your [C] floors, do your chores, dear old [D7] Sadie  
Looks as [G7] though you'll always be a cleaning [C] lady  
Can't afford to get bored, dear old [D7] Sadie  
Looks as [G7] though you'll always be a cleaning [C] lady

[C] Sadie, the cleaning [G7] lady  
Her female mind would find a way of [C] trapping  
Though as [F] gentle as a lamb, Sam the [C] elevator [A7] man  
So [D7] she could spend the night by TV [G7] napping

Ah [C] Sadie, the cleaning [G7] lady  
Her Sam was what she got hook, line and [C] sinker  
To her [F] sorrow and dismay, She's still [C] working to this [A7] day  
Her [D7] Sam turned out to be a no-good [G7] stinker

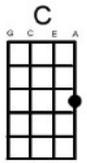
## Repeat CHORUS



# Satisfaction Rolling Stones

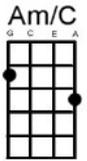
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3a7cHPy04s8> (play along with capo at 4<sup>th</sup> fret)

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

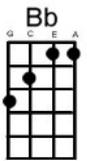


Intro riff: [C][C] [C][Am/C][Bb] [Bb][Bb][F] x 4

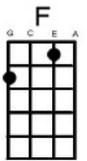
[C] I can't get no [F] satis[F7]fac[F]tion [C] I can't get no [F] satis[F7]fac[F]tion  
Cos I [C] try and I [G] try and I [C] try and I [F] try  
I can't [C] get no [Am/C] [Bb] [F] I can't [C] get no [Am/C] [Bb] [F]



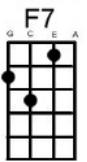
When I'm [C] driving in [Am/C] my [Bb] car [F]  
And that [C] man comes on [Am/C] the [Bb] radi[F]o  
And he's [C] tellin' me more [Am/C] and [Bb] more [F]  
About some [C] useless in[Am/C]for[Bb]mation [F]  
Supposed to [C] fire my imag[Am/C]in[Bb]ation [F]  
I can't [C] get no [Am/C] [Bb] oh [F] no no [C] no.....  
Hey hey hey [Am/C] [Bb] that's [F] what I [C] say [Am/C] [Bb] [F]



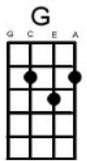
[C] I can't get no [F] satis[F7]fac[F]tion [C] I can't get no [F] satis[F7]fac[F]tion  
Cos I [C] try and I [G] try and I [C] try and I [F] try  
I can't [C] get no [Am/C] [Bb] [F] I can't [C] get no [Am/C] [Bb] [F]



When I'm [C] watching my [Am/C] T[Bb]V [F]  
And a [C] man comes on [Am/C] and [Bb] tells me [F]  
How [C] white my shirts [Am/C] could [Bb] be [F]  
But he [C] can't be a man [Am/C] cos he [Bb] doesn't [F] smoke  
The [C] same cigarettes [Am/C] as [Bb] me [F]  
I can't [C] get no [Am/C] [Bb] oh [F] no no [C] no.....  
Hey hey hey [Am/C] [Bb] that's [F] what I [C] say [Am/C] [Bb] [F]



[C] I can't get no [F] satis[F7]fac[F]tion [C] I can't get no [F] girl with [F7] ac[F]tion  
But I [C] try and I [G] try and I [C] try and I [F] try  
I can't [C] get no [Am/C] [Bb] [F] I can't [C] get no [Am/C] [Bb] [F]



When I'm [C] ridin' 'round [Am/C] the [Bb] world [F]  
And I'm [C] doing this and [Am/C] I'm [Bb] signin' [F] that  
And I'm [C] trying to meet [Am/C] some [Bb] girl and [F] tell me  
[C] Baby better come [Am/C] back [Bb] maybe next [F] week  
Cos you [C] see I'm on [Am/C] a [Bb] losin' [F] streak  
I can't [C] get no [Am/C] [Bb] oh [F] no no [C] no.....  
Hey hey hey [Am/C] [Bb] that's [F] what I [C] say [Am/C] [Bb] [F]

I can't [C] get no [Am/C] [Bb] [F] I can't [C] get no [Am/C] [Bb] [F]  
I can't [C] get no [Am/C] [Bb] [F] satis[C]faction [Am/C] [Bb]  
No [F] satis[C]faction [Am/C] [Bb] no [F] satis[C]faction [Am/C] [Bb]  
No [F] satis[C]faction [Am/C] [Bb] no [F] satis[C]faction [Am/C] [Bb] [F] [C]

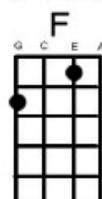
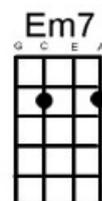
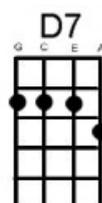
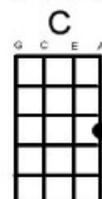
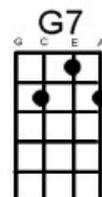
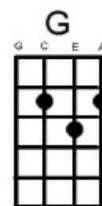
# Silver Threads and Golden Needles

# Springfields

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=aKofdthA9yg&feature=related>

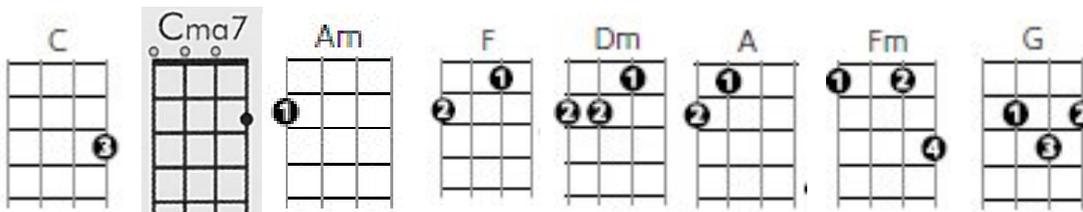
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[G] I don't want your lonely [G7] mansion  
With a [C] tear in every room  
All I want's the love you [G] promise  
Beneath the haloed [D7] moon  
But you [G] think I should be [G7] happy  
With your [C] money and your name  
And hide myself in [G] sorrow  
While you [D7] play your cheating [G] game  
[G7] Silver [C] threads and golden needles  
Cannot [G] mend this heart of mine  
And I [G] dare not drown my sorrow  
In the [Em7] warm glow of your [F] wine [D7]  
But you [G] think I should be [G7] happy  
With your [C] money and your name  
And hide myself in [G] sorrow  
While you [D7] play your cheating [G] game  
[G7] Silver [C] threads and golden needles  
Cannot [G] mend this heart of mine  
And I [G] dare not drown my sorrow  
In the [Em7] warm glow of your [F] wine [D7]  
You can't [C] buy my love with [G7] money  
For I [C] never was that kind  
Silver threads and golden [G] needles  
Cannot [D7] mend this heart of [G] mine  
[G7] Silver [C] threads and golden [G] needles  
Cannot [F] mend.....this heart of [G] mine



# Smile

Strum Pattern ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓



[C] Smile, though your heart is aching

[Cmaj7] Smile even though it's breaking

[Am] Though there are [F] clouds in the [Dm] sky, you'll get [A] by

If you [Dm] smile, through your fear and sorrow

[Fm] Smile, and maybe to [G] morrow

[C] You'll see the [Am] sun come shining [Dm] through for [G] you

[C] Light up your face with gladness

[Cmaj7] Hide every trace of sadness

[Am] Although a [F] tear may be [Dm] ever so [A] near

That's the [Dm] time you must keep on trying

[Fm] Smile, what's the use of cry [G] ing?

[C] You'll find that [Am] life is still worth [Dm] while

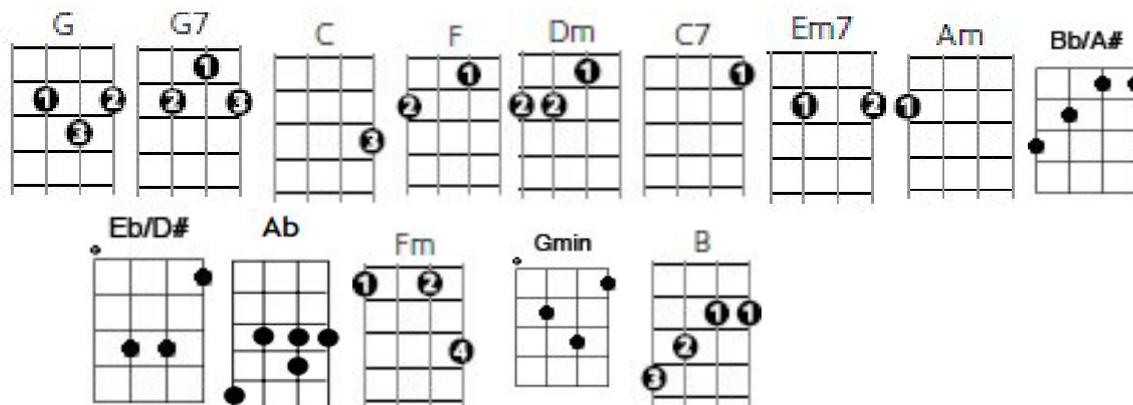
If [G] you just ...

*(Repeat from 2nd verse)*

... [C] smile.



## Somewhere (West Side Story)



[G] There's [G7] a [C] place for [F] us,  
 [Dm] Some [G7] where a [C7] place for [F] us.  
 [G] Peace and [G7] quiet and [Em7] open [Am] air  
 [F] Wait for [Bb] us some [G7] where.

[G] There's [G7] a [C] time for [F] us,  
 [Dm] Some [G7] day a [C7] time for [F] us,  
 [G] Time to [G7] gether with [Em7] time to [Am] spare,  
 [F] Time to [Bb] learn, [Gm] time to [Eb] care,  
 [Ab] Somehow [Fm] some day [C] somewhere.

[Dm] We'll find a [G] new way of [C] living,  
 [Gm] We'll find a [C] way of for[F]giving  
 [B] Somewhere . . .



[G] There's [G7] a [C] place for [F] us,  
 [Dm] A [G7] time and [C7] place for [F] us.  
 [G] Hold my [G7] hand and we're [Em7] halfway [Am] there.  
 [F] Hold my [Bb] hand and I'll [Gm] take you [Eb] there  
 [Ab] Somehow! [Fm] Some day! [C] Somewhere!

# Somewhere Over The Rainbow/What a Wonderful World Israel Kamakawiwo`ole

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=06vj0AUOPcE> (play along in this key)

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

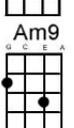
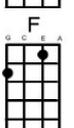
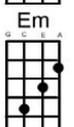
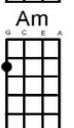
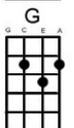
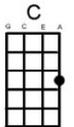
[C] [Em] [Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [Am9] [F] [C] Ooh [Em] [F] [C] [F] [E7] [Am] [F]  
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high  
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla[Am]by [F]  
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly  
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of  
[G] Dreams really do come [Am] true [F]

Some [C] day I'll wish upon a star  
And [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me  
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops  
[G] High above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me  
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly  
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] why oh why can't [Am] I [F]

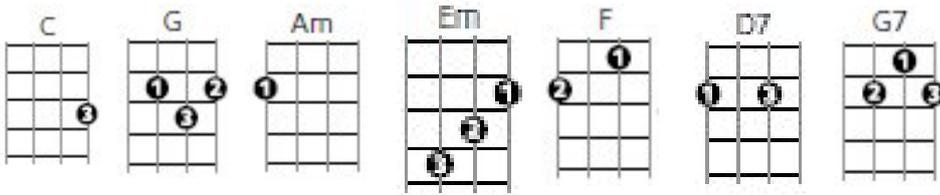
Well I see [C] trees of [Em] green and [F] red roses [C] too  
[F] I'll watch them [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you  
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]  
Well I see [C] skies of [Em] blue and I see [F] clouds of [C] white  
And the [F] brightness of [C] day [E7] I like the [Am] dark  
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [C] world [F] [C]

The [G] colours of the rainbow so [C] pretty in the sky  
Are [G] also on the faces of [C] people passing by  
I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands saying [F] how do you [C] do  
[F] They're really [C] saying [Dm7] I I love [G7] you  
I hear [C] babies [Em] cry and I [F] watch them [C] grow  
[F] They'll learn much [C] more than [E7] we'll ever [Am] know  
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star  
And [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me  
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops  
[G] High above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me  
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high  
[F] And the [C] dream that you dare to [G] why oh why can't [Am] I [F]  
[C] Ooh [Em] [F] [C] [F] [E7] [Am] [F] [C]



## Streets of London



**C** Have you seen the **G** old man in the **Am** closed-down **Em** market  
**F** Kicking up the **C** paper, with his **D7** worn out **G7** shoes?  
**C** In his eyes you **G** see no pride, **Am** hand held loosely at his **Em** side  
**F** Yesterday's **C** paper telling **G7** yesterday's **C** news

### CHORUS

So **F** how can you **Em** tell me that you're **C** lo-ne-**Am** ly  
**D7** And for you that the sun don't **G** shine? **G7**  
**C** Let me take you **G** by the hand, and **Am** lead you through the  
**Em** streets of London  
**F** I'll show you **C** something, to **G7** make you change your **C** mind

**C** Have you seen the **G** old gal, who **Am** walks the **Em** streets of London  
**F** Dirt in her **C** hair, and her **D7** clothes in **G7** rags  
**C** She's no time for **G** talking, **Am** she just keeps **Em** right on walking  
**F** Carrying her **C** home, in **G7** two carrier **C** bags

Repeat CHORUS

**C** And in the all night **G** cafe, at a **Am** quarter past **Em** eleven  
**F** Some old man **C** sitting there **D7** all on his **G7** own  
**C** Looking at the **G** world, over the **Am** rim of his **Em** teacup  
**F** Each tea lasts **C** an hour, then he **G7** wanders on **C** home



Repeat CHORUS

And **C** have you seen the **G** old man, out-**Am** side the seaman's **Em** mission?  
**F** His memory's **C** fading, with those **D7** medal ribbons that he **G7** wears  
And **C** in our winter **G** city, the **Am** rain cries little **Em** pity  
**F** For one more forgotten **C** hero, and a **G7** world that doesn't **C** care

Repeat CHORUS

# Summertime George Gershwin

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

Intro: [Dm] [Gm7] [Dm] [Gm7]

Summer[Dm]time [Gm7] [Dm]

And the [Gm7] livin' is [Dm] easy [Gm7] [Dm]

Fish are [Gm7] jumpin' [Bb]

And the cotton is [A] high [A#7-5] [A7+5] [A7]

[Dm] Your daddy's [Gm7] rich [Dm]

And your [Gm7] mamma's good [Dm] lookin' [Gm7] [Dm] [Gm7]

So [F] hush little [Dm] baby

[Gm7] Do[A7sus4]n't [A7] you [Dm] cry [Gm7] [Dm] [Gm7]

One of these [Dm] mornings [Gm7] [Dm]

You're going to [Gm7] rise up [Dm] singing [Gm7] [Dm]

Then you'll [Gm7] spread your wings [Bb]

And you'll take to the [A] sky [A#7-5] [A7+5] [A7]

But till that [Dm] morning [Gm7] [Dm]

There's a'[Gm7]nothing can [Dm] harm you [Gm7] [Dm] [Gm7]

With [F] daddy and [Dm] mamma

[Gm7] sta[A7sus4]n[A7]ding [Dm] by [Gm7] [Dm] [Gm7]

Summer[Dm]time [Gm7] [Dm]

And the [Gm7] livin' is [Dm] easy [Gm7] [Dm]

Fish are [Gm7] jumpin' [Bb]

And the cotton is [A] high [A#7-5] [A7+5] [A7]

[Dm] Your daddy's [Gm7] rich [Dm]

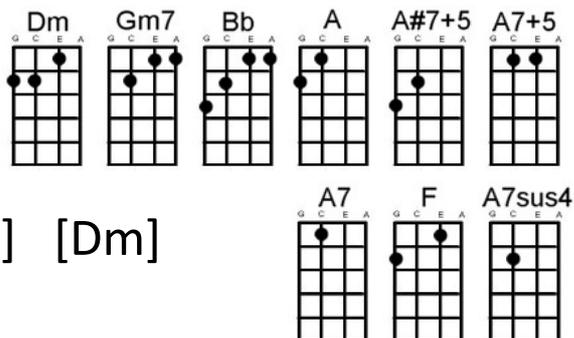
And your [Gm7] mamma's good [Dm] lookin' [Gm7] [Dm] [Gm7]

So [F] hush little [Dm] baby

[Gm7] Do[A7sus4]n't [A7] you [Dm] cry [Gm7] [Dm] [Gm7]

So [F] hush little [Dm] baby

[Gm7] Do[A7sus4]n't [A7] you [Dm] cry



# Sway

# Dean Martin

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YsgL35RCGcc> (play along in this key)

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

[Dm] When marimba rhythms [A7sus4] start to [A7] play

[A7sus4] Dance with [A7] me [Dm] make me sway

[Dm] Like a lazy ocean [A7sus4] hugs the [A7] shore

[A7sus4] Hold me [A7] close [Dm] sway me more

[Dm] Like a flower bending [A7sus4] in the [A7] breeze

[A7sus4] Bend with [A7] me [Dm] sway with ease

[Dm] When we dance you have a [A7sus4] way with [A7] me

[A7sus4] stay with [A7] me [Dm] sway with [Dm] me

[Dm] Other dancers may [C] be on the floor [C7] dear

But my eyes will [F] see only you

Only you have that [A7] magic technique

When we sway I go [Bb] weak [A7]

I can hear the sounds of [A7sus4] vio[A7]lins

[A7sus4] Long be[A7]fore [Dm] it be[Dm]gins

[Dm] Make me thrill as only [A7sus4] you know [A7] how

[A7sus4] Sway me [A7] smooth [Dm] sway me [Dm] now

Instrumental: Verse chords

[Dm] Other dancers may [C] be on the floor [C7] dear

But my eyes will [F] see only you

Only you have that [A7] magic technique

When we sway I go [Bb] weak [A7]

I can hear the sounds of [A7sus4] vio[A7]lins

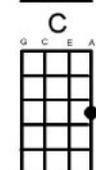
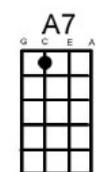
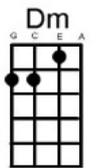
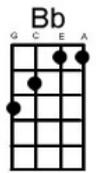
[A7sus4] Long be[A7]fore [Dm] it begins

[Dm] Make me thrill as only [A7sus4] you know [A7] how

[A7sus4] Sway me [A7] smooth [Dm] sway me [Dm] now

[A7sus4] You know [A7] how [A7sus4] sway me [A7] smooth

[Dm] sway me now

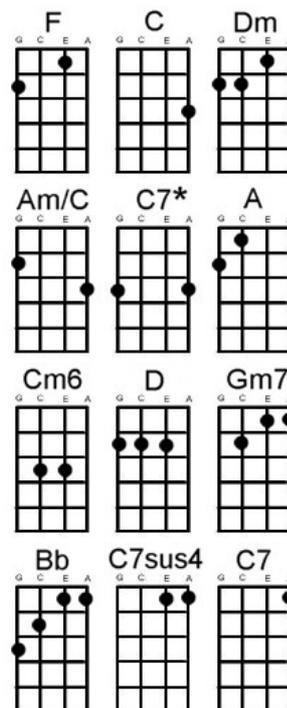


# Tears In Heaven Eric Clapton

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b6t4Zs5Yq\\_k](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b6t4Zs5Yq_k) (play along with capo at 4<sup>th</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Intro: [F] [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C7] [F]  
*[F] Would you [C] know my [Dm] name [F]*  
*[Bb] If I [F] saw you in [C] heaven [Am/C] [C7\*]*  
*[F] Would it [C] be the [Dm] same [F]*  
*[Bb] If I [F] saw you in [C] heaven [Am/C] [C7\*]*  
*[Dm] I must be [A] strong [Cm6] and carry [D] on*  
*Cause I [Gm7] know I don't be[C7sus4]long*  
 Here in [F] heaven [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C7] [F]  
 [F] Would you [C] hold my [Dm] hand [F]  
 [Bb] If I [F] saw you in [C] heaven [Am/C] [C7\*]  
 [F] Would you [C] help me [Dm] stand [F]  
 [Bb] If I [F] saw you in [C] heaven [Am/C] [C7\*]  
 [Dm] I'll find my [A] way [Cm6] through night and [D] day  
 Cause I [Gm7] know I just can't [C7sus4] stay  
 Here in [F] heaven [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C7] [F]  
 [Ab] Time can [Gm7] bring you [Fm] down  
 Time can [Bb] bend your [Eb] knees [Gm] [Cm] [Bb] [Eb]  
 [Ab] Time can [Gm7] break your [Fm] heart have you [Bb] beggin  
 [Eb] Please [Gm7] beggin [C] please [Am/C] [C7\*]

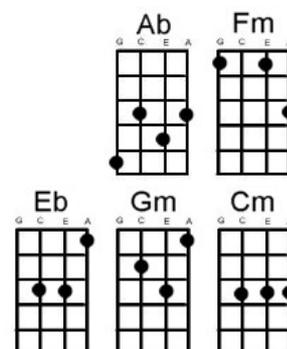


Uke 1:	F	C	DmF	BbF	C	Am/C	C7*	} X 2
Uke 2:	A   0-330		110--0-					
	E   -1---		---31-3					

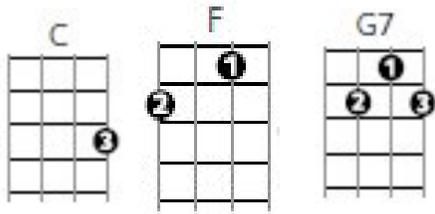
[Dm] Beyond the [A] door [Cm6] there's peace for [D] sure  
 And I [Gm7] know there'll be no [C7sus4] more  
 Tears in [F] heaven [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C7] [F]

Repeat section in italics and then:

Here in [F] heaven [C] [Dm] [F]  
 Cause I [Gm7] know I don't be[C7sus4]long  
 Here in [F] heaven [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C7] [F]



## Teddy Bear (Elvis Presley)



[C]Baby let me be your [F]loving Teddy [C]Bear  
[F]Put a chain around my neck and lead me any[C]where  
Oh let me [G7]be (oh let him be) your Teddy [C]Bear

I [F]don't want to be your [G7]tiger cause [F]tigers play too [G7]rough  
I [F]don't want to be your [G7]lion  
Cause [F]lions ain't the [G7]kind you love [C]enough

Just wanna [C]be your Teddy Bear  
[F]Put a chain around my neck and lead me any[C]where  
Oh let me [G7]be (oh let him be) your Teddy [C]Bear

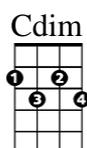
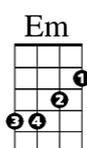
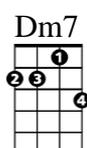
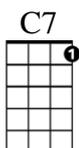
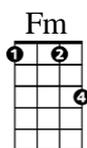
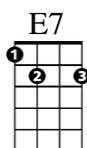
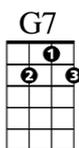
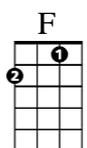
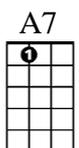
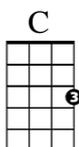
Baby let me be [F]around you every [C]night  
[F]Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real [C]tight  
Oh let me [G7]be your (oh let him be) Teddy [C]Bear

I [F]don't want to be your [G7]tiger cause [F]tigers play too [G7]rough  
I [F]don't want to be your [G7]lion  
Cause [F]lions ain't the [G7]kind you love [C]enough

Just wanna [C]be your Teddy Bear  
[F]Put a chain around my neck and lead me any[C]where  
Oh let me [G7]be (oh let him be) your Teddy [C]Bear  
Oh let me [G7]be your (oh let him be) Teddy [C]Bear

Oh let me [G7]be ... your Teddy [C]Bear ...  
I just wanna be your Teddy Bear [C] ...





## Tiptoe Through the Tulips

[C]Tiptoe [A7]by the [F] window [G7]

By the [C]window [E7]

That is [F]where I'll [Fm]be,

Come [C]tiptoe [A7]through the [F]tulips [G7]

With [C]me [A7] [F] [G7]

[C]Tiptoe [A7]from your [F]pillow [G7]

To the [C]shadow [E7]

Of the [F]willow [Fm]tree,

And [C]tiptoe [A7]through the [F]tulips [G7]

With [C]me [C7]

### Bridge:

Knee [Dm7]deep

In [Em]flowers we'll [A7]stray

[B7]We'll keep

The [Em]showers a[G7]way.

And if I...

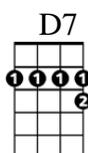
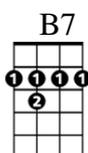
[C]Kiss you [A7]in the [F]garden [G7]

In the [C]moonlight [E7]

Would you [F] pardon [Fm]me?

Come [C]tiptoe [A7]through the [F]tulips [G7]

With [C]me. [C7][F][Fm][C][G7][C][G7][C]



# Turn Turn Turn Byrds

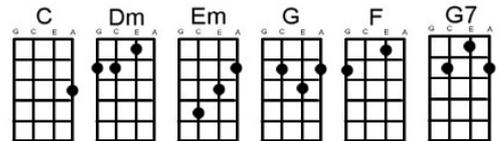
Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4ga\\_M5Zdn4](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4ga_M5Zdn4) (play along with capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

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

Intro: [C] [Dm]...[Em] [G] [C] [Dm]...[Em] [G]  
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

[Em] To [G] every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

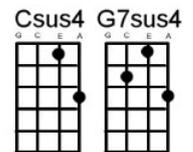
[C] A time to be [G] born a time to [C] die  
A time to [G] plant a time to [C] reap  
A time to [G] kill a time to [C] heal



A time to [F] laugh [Em] a [Dm] time [G7] to [C] weep [Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

**Chorus:** *(Tacet)* To every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[C] A time to build [G] up a time to break [C] down  
A time to [G] dance a time to [C] mourn  
[G] A time to cast away [C] stones  
A time to [F] ga[Em]ther [Dm] stones [G7] to[C]gether  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]



**Chorus**

[C] A time of [G] love a time of [C] hate  
A time of [G] war a time of [C] peace  
[G] A time you may em[C]brace  
A time to [F] re[Em]frain [Dm] from [G7] emb[C]racing  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

**Chorus**

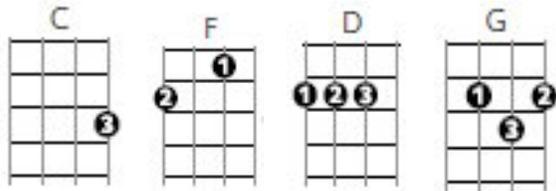
[C] A time to [G] gain a time to [C] lose  
A time to [G] rend a time to [C] sew  
A time for [G] love a time for [C] hate  
A time for [F] peace [Em] I [Dm] swear it's [G7] not too [C] late  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

**Chorus**

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]  
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]

# Two Little Boys

March Strum



[C]Two little boys had two little toys, each had a wooden [F]horse.  
Gayly they played [C]each summer's day, [D]warriors both, of [G]course.  
[C]One little chap then had a mishap, broke off his horse's [F]head.  
Wept for his toy, then [C]cried with joy as his [D]young playmate [G]said.

"Did you [C]think I would leave you crying when there's room on my horse for [F]two,  
Climb up here, Jack, and don't be [C]crying, I can [D]go just as fast with [G]two.  
When we [C]grow up we'll both be soldiers and our horses will not be [F]toys,  
And I wonder if we'll re[C]member when [D]we were [G]two little [C]boys."

[C]Long years have passed, war came so fast, bravely they marched a[F]way,  
Cannon roared loud and [C]in the mad crowd, [D]wounded and dying [G]lay.  
[C]Up goes a shout, a horse dashes out, out from the ranks so [F]blue,  
Gallops away to [C]where Joe lay, [D]then came a voice he [G]knew.

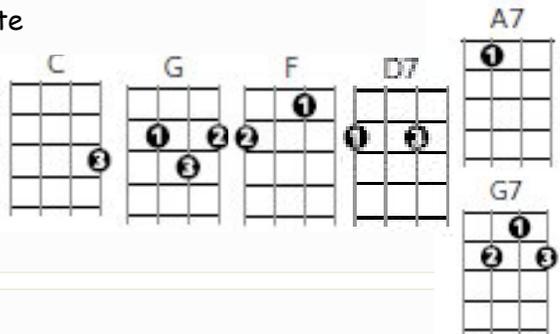
"Did you [C]think I would leave you dying when there's room on my horse for [F]two,  
Climb up here, Joe, we'll soon be [C]flying, I can [D]go just as fast with [G]two.  
Did you [C]say, Joe, I'm all a-tremble, perhaps it's the battle's [F]noise,  
But I think it's that I re[C]member when [D]we were [G]two little [C]boys."

"Did you [C]think I would leave you dying ... there's room on my horse for [F]two,  
Climb up here, Joe, we'll soon be [C]flying, [D]back to the ranks so [G]blue.  
Do you [C]feel, Joe, I'm all a-tremble, perhaps it's the battle's [F]noise,  
But I think it's that I re[C]member when [D]we were [G]two little [C]boys."

## Ukulele Man

Intro: [C] [G] [F] [C] , [F] [C] [D7] [G] , [C] [G] [F] [C] , [F] [G] [C] [G]

It's [C]nine o' [G]clock on a [F]Saturday [C], the [F]regular [C]crowd shuffles [D7]in [G]  
There's an [C]old man [G]sitting [F]next to [C]me, making [F]love to his [G]tonic and [C]gin [G]  
He says, [C]"Son, can you [G]play me a [F]melody [C] , I'm [F]not really [C]sure how it [D7]goes [G]  
But it's [C]sad and it's [G]sweet and I [F]knew it comp[C]lete  
When [F] I wore a [G]younger man's [C]clothes."



**Chorus 1:** [Am]La la la, di da [D7]da  
[Am]La la, di di [D7]da da [G]dum [F][C][G7]

**Chorus 2:**

[C]Sing us a [G]song, uku[F]lele man [C], [F]sing us a [C]song to [D7]night [G]  
Well, we're [C]all in the [G]mood for a [F]melody [C], and [F]you've got us all [G]feeling al[C]right [G]  
  
Now [C]John at the [G]bar is a [F]friend of mine [C], he [F]gets me my [C]drinks for [D7]free [G]  
And he's [C]quick with a [G]joke and he'll [F]light up your [C]smoke  
But there's [F]some place that [G]he'd rather [C]be [G]  
He says, [C]"Bill, I be[G]lieve this is [F]killing me [C]", as the [F]smile ran a[C]way from his [D7]face [G]  
"Well I'm [C]sure that I [G]could be a [F]movie [C]star, if [F]I could get [G]out of this [C]place"

**Repeat Chorus 1**

Now [C]Paul is a [G]real estate [F]novelist [C] who [F]never had [C]time for a [D7]wife [G]  
And he's [C]talking with [G]Davy, who's [F]still in the [C]Navy and [F]probably [G]will be for [C]life [G]  
And the [C]waitress is [G]practicing [F]politics [C] as the [F]businessman [C]slowly gets [D7]stoned [G]  
Yes, they're [C]sharing a [G]drink they call [F]loneliness [C] but it's [F]better than [G]drinking a[C]lone

**Repeat Chorus 2**

It's a [C]pretty good [G]crowd for a [F]Saturday [C] and the [F]manager [C]gives me a [D7]smile [G]  
Cause he [C]knows that it's [G]me they've been [F]coming to [C]see  
To [F]forget about [G]life for a [C]while [G]

And the [C]uke, it [G]sounds like a [F]carnival [C], and the [F]microphone [C]smells like a [D7]beer [G]  
And they [C]sit at the [G]bar and put [F]bread in my [C]jar  
And say [F]"Man, what are [G]you doing [C]here?" [G]

**Repeat Chorus 1 then Chorus 2 ( but finish on [C] )**

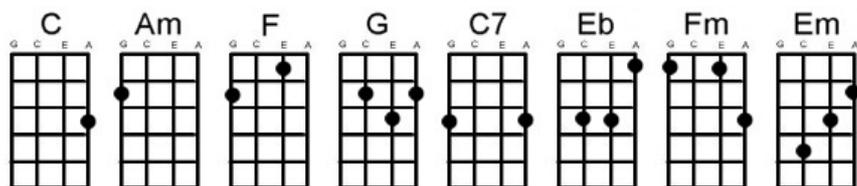


# Unchained Melody Righteous Brothers

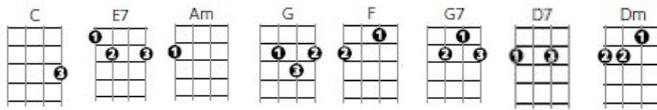
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iEshQf-tCJE&feature=related> (play along in this key)

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

[C] Oh my [Am] love my [F] darling  
I've [G] hungered for your [C] touch  
A [Am] long lonely [G] time  
And [C] time goes [Am] by so [F] slowly  
And [G] time can do so [C] much  
Are [Am] you still [G] mine  
[C] I need your [G] love  
[Am] I need your [Em] love  
God [F] speed your love [G] to [C] me [C7]  
[F] Lonely rivers [G] flow to the [F] sea to the [Eb] sea  
[F] To the open [G] arms of the [C] sea  
[F] Lonely rivers [G] sigh wait for [F] me wait for [Eb] me  
[F] I'll be coming [G] home wait for [C] me  
[C] Oh my [Am] love my [F] darling  
I've [G] hungered hungered [C] for your touch  
A [Am] long [G] lonely time and I know that  
[C] Time goes [Am] by so [F] slowly  
And [G] time can do [C] so much  
Are [Am] you still [G] mine  
I [C] need your [G] love [Am] I need your [Em] love  
God [F] speed your love [G] to [C] me [Am] [F] [Fm] [C]



## Yesterday (Paul McCartney)



[C]Yesterday,

[E7] All my troubles seemed so [Am]far away [G]-[F]

Now it [G7]looks as though they're [C]here to stay

[G]Oh [Am]I be[D7]lieve in [F]yes[C]ter[C]day

[C]Suddenly,

[E7] I'm not half the man I [Am]used to be [G]-[F]

There's a [G7]shadow hanging [C]over me

[G]Oh [Am]yester[D7]day came [F]sud[C]den[C]ly

[E7] Why she [Am]had [G]to [F]go

[Am]I don't [Dm]know, she [G7] wouldn't [C]say

[E7] I said [Am]some[G]thing [F]wrong

[Am]Now I [Dm]long for [G7]yester[C]day

[C]Yesterday,

[E7] Love was such an easy [Am]game to play[G]-[F]

[F]Now I [G7]need a place to [C]hide away

[G]Oh [Am]I be[D7]lieve in [F]yes[C]ter[C]day

[C]Mm[D7]mm, [F]yes[C]ter[C]day

## Your Song Elton John

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=13GD78Bmo8s>

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

Intro: [F] [Bbmaj7] [C] [Bb]

[F] It's a little bit [Bbmaj7] funny [C] this feeling in [Am] side  
[Dm] I'm not one of [A+] those who can [F] easily [Dm6] hide  
[F] I don't have much [C] money but [A] boy if I [Dm] did  
[F] I'd buy a big [Gm7] house where [Bb] we both could [C] live  
[F] If I was a [Bbmaj7] sculptor huh [C] but then again [Am] no  
Or a [Dm] man who makes [A+] potions in a [F] travelling [Dm6] show  
[F] I know it's not [C] much but it's the [A] best I can [Dm] do  
[F] My gift is my [Gm7] song and [Bb] this one's for [F] you

Chorus:

*[C] And you can tell [Dm] everybody [Gm] this is your [Bb] song  
[C] It may be [Dm] quite simple but [Gm] now that it's [Bb] done  
[Dm] I hope you don't mind [A+] I hope you don't mind  
[F] That I put down in [Dm6] words  
How [F] wonderful [Gm] life is while [Bb] you're in the [C] world*  
[F] [Bbmaj7] [C] [Bb]

[F] I sat on the [Bbmaj7] roof [C] and kicked off the [Am] moss  
Well a [Dm] few of the [A+] verses well they've [F] got me quite [Dm6] cross  
[F] But the sun's been [C] quite kind [A] while I wrote this [Dm] song  
[F] It's for people like [Gm7] you [Bb] that keep it turned [C] on  
[F] So excuse me for [Bbmaj7] getting [C] but these things [Am] I do  
You [Dm] see I've for [A+] gotten if they're [F] green or they're [Dm6] blue  
[F] Anyway the [C] thing is [A] what I really [Dm] mean  
[F] Yours are the [Gm7] sweetest eyes [Bb] I've ever seen [F]

Chorus

[Dm] I hope you don't mind [A+] I hope you don't mind  
[F] That I put down in [Dm6] words  
How [F] wonderful [Gm] life is while [Bb] you're in the [F] world  
[Bbmaj7] [C] [Bb] [F]

