



SONG BOOK

ONE

These songsheets have been collected for personal enjoyment, research and educational use by **WIVELELE** members. They represent interpretations of the material and may not be identical to the original versions, which are the copyright of their respective owners. Many thanks to the various websites and ukulele groups which have provided us with a rich resource base, in particular:

- *TUSC - the Taunton Ukulele Strummers Club*
- *HUG - Headcorn Ukulele Group*
- *SUP - Stockport Ukulele Players (esp. Jim Carey and Mark Rawsthorne)*
- *Richard G's Ukulele Songbook (<http://www.scorpexuke.com/ukulele-songs.html>)*

There should also be particular thanks to Alicia and Ros, who moved to Wiveliscombe in 2016 and promptly started this ukulele group. Without them, none of this would have happened. Also to Penny, Dave and Fi who spent quite a few tea-fuelled hours playing, discussing and helping document the songs in what we believe will prove to be the best format for **WIVELELE**. We hope you get as much fun using this Songbook as we have had producing it!

Wiveliscombe
November 2016

WIVELELE Key to Music Notation in Songbook 1

NC, or Stop	No Chords.
/	One Strum
[C] ///	4 beats of the C Chord = 4 basic strums
[C]	Either 1 bar* of the C Chord or play C until the chord changes
[C]	One accentuated strum
DU	Down Up strums
[F-C-G7]	Run of single strums, eg Song 25

*most songs in this book have 4 beats in a bar, some have 3 or 6

Tab example - the [C] Chord in Tab

1st (top) string **A:-** **A-I--3-----|** -Make note at this Fret no. 3 on this string
 2nd string **E:-** **E-I--0-----|** -Open strings. No notes played on these 3
 3rd string **C:-** **C-I--0-----|** strings in this example
 4th string **G:-** **G-I--0-----|**
 Strings played together

*Giraffes Can Eat
Anything*

Riff example from *Delilah*, song no.9: Riff1 in Tab

Sequence of notes →

1st (top) string **A:-** **A-I----2--5--3--2----|** -Make notes at these Fret nos. on this string
 2nd string **E:-** **E-I--4-----|** -As above
 3rd string **C:-** **C-I-----|** -No notes played on these 2 strings in this
 4th string **G:-** **G-I-----|** example
 ---- indicate note length, the gap between notes

Strum examples

<i>Delilah</i>	DUUDUU	<i>6 beats in a bar, 2 groups of 3</i>
<i>Sway Song 29</i>	D D~UUDU	<i>4 beats in the bar. Latin strum*</i>
	1 &2&3&4&	

* D~ = fingers sweep down as in Flamenco

Picking example from *Sound of Silence*, song 26 (4 beats in a bar)

Intro [Am] [Am] For each chord pick the strings in the order 1323
with middle finger, thumb, index finger, thumb – or just fingers.

INDEX – WIVELELE SONG BOOK ONE

Song Title	No.
Amarillo	1
Bare Necessities	2
Beautiful Sunday	3
Blowin' in the Wind	4
Blue Moon	5
Blue Moon of Kentucky	6
Da Doo Ron Ron	7
Dedicated Follower of Fashion	8
Delilah	9
Dirty Old Town	10
Don't Think Twice It's Alright	11
Eight Days a Week	12
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue	13
House of the Rising Sun	14
I'll Never Find Another You	15
I'm a Believer	16
Jambalaya	17
Jolene	18
King of the Road	19
Let It Be	20
Mr Tambourine Man	21
Puff the Magic Dragon	22
Running Bear	23
Singing in the Rain	24
Singing the Blues	25
Sound of Silence	26
Stand By Me	27
Streets of London	28
Sway	29
Tell Me Ma	30
The Carnival is Over	31
Things	32
This Old House	33
Ukelele Hallelujah	34
You Are My Sunshine	35

(Is this the Way to) Amarillo – Sedaka and Greenfield

[Intro]

[A] Sha la la la [D] la lala la [D] [A]
 [A] Sha la la la [E7] la lalala [E7] [D]
 [D] Sha la la la [A] la lala la
 [E7] And Marie who [A] waits for me [A]

[A] When the day is [D] dawning ... [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning
 [A] How I long to [D] be there ... [A] with Marie who's [E7] waiting for me there
 [F] Every lonely [C] city ... [F] where I hang my [C] hat
 [F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty ... as [E7] where my baby's at

[Chorus]

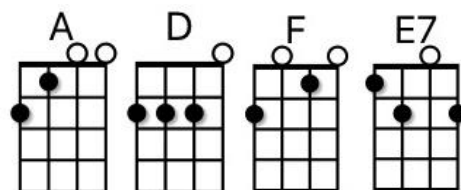
[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo?
 [A] Every night I've been [E7] hugging my pillow,
 [A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo,
 [A] and sweet [E7] Marie who [A] waits for me.
 Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
 [A] I've been weeping [E7] like a willow
 [A] Crying over [D] Amarillo,
 [A] and sweet Ma [E7] rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Sha la la la [D] la lala la [D] [A]
 [A] Sha la la la [E7] la lalala [E7] [D]
 [D] Sha la la la [A] la lala
 [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me [A]

[A] There's a church bell [D] dinging ... [A] hear the song of [E7] joy that it's singing
 [A] for the sweet [D] Maria ... [A] and the guy who's [E7] coming to see her
 [F] Just beyond the [C] highway ... [F] There's an open [C] plain
 [F] And it keeps me [C] going ... [E7] Through the wind and rain

Repeat chorus

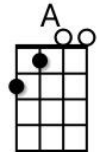
[A] Sha la la la [D] la lala la [D] [A]
 [A] Sha la la la [E7] la lalala [E7] [D]
 [D] Sha la la la [A] la lala
 [E7] and Marie who [A] [STOP] waits for me



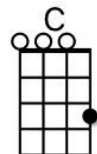
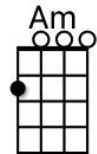
The Bare Necessities - Gilkyson

Intro: Count in 1-and-2-and-3-and-

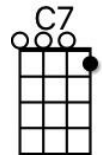
Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [D] strife. [G]
I mean the - [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,
That [C] brings the [Am] bare ne [D] cessi [G] ties of [C] life.



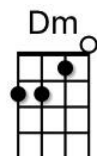
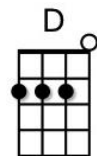
Wherever I [G]wander, wherever I [C]roam,
I couldn't be [G] fonder of my big [C] home [C7]
The bees are [F] buzzin' in the [Dm] tree,
To make some [C] honey just for [Am] me.
When [D] you look under the [D7] rocks and plants,
And [G] take a glance at the [G7] fancy ants, then [C] maybe try a [A] few
The bare ne [Dm] cessities of [G] life will come to [C] you.



Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [D] strife. [G]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, that's [F] why a bear can rest at ease
With [C] just the [Am] bare ne [D] cessi [G] ties of [C] life.

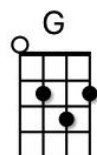
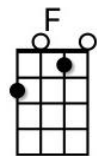


Now when you pick a [G] pawpaw, or a prickly [C] pear,
And you prick a [G] raw paw, the next time [C] beware. [C7]
Don't pick the [F] prickly pear by the [Dm] paw,
When you pick a [C] pear, try to use the [Am] claw.
But [D] you don't need to [D7] use the claw
When [G] you pick a pear of the [G7] big pawpaw. [C]
Have I given you a [A] clue?
The bare ne [Dm] cessities of [G] life will come to [C] you, [Dm]
They'll come [G] to [C] you!



Instrumental = as for first verse above

Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] forget about your [A] worries and your [D] strife. [G]
I mean the - [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,
That [C] brings the [Am] bare ne [D] cessi [G] ties of [C] life.



..... The [Am] bare ne [D] cessi [G] ties of [C] life.

Beautiful Sunday – Boone & McQueen

Intro: [G] [G] [G]

[G] Sunday morning, up with the lark

I think I'll take a walk in the park

[C] Hey, hey [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] I've got someone waiting for me

When I see her, I know that she'll say

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Birds are singing, you by my side

Let's take a car and go for a ride

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] We'll drive on and follow the sun

Making Sunday go on and on

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

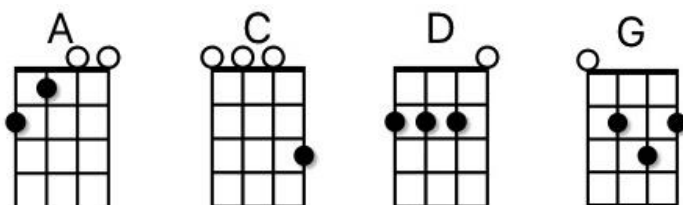
This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day



Blowin' In The Wind – Bob Dylan

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
 Before you can [F] call him a [G] man?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail,
 Before she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?
 Yes n' [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,
 Before they [F] forever are [G] banned?

Chorus

The [F] answer my [G] Friend is [C] blowin' in the wind [Am]
 The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
 Before he can [F] see the [G] sky?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man have,
 Before he can [F] hear people [G] cry?
 Yes n' [C] how many [F] deaths will it take [C] till he knows
 That too many [F] people have [G] died?

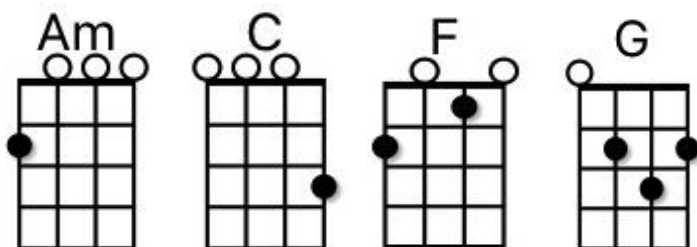
Chorus

The [F] answer my [G] Friend is [C] blowin' in the wind [Am]
 The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
 Before it is [F] washed to the [G] sea?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people exist,
 Before they're [F] allowed to be [G] free?
 Yes n' [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head
 Pretending he [F] just doesn't [G] see?

Chorus

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



Blue Moon - Rodgers and Hart

Intro: C Am F G7, C Am F G7

Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]
 You left me [G7] standing a [C] lone [Am] [F]
 Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [F]
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [F] [G7]

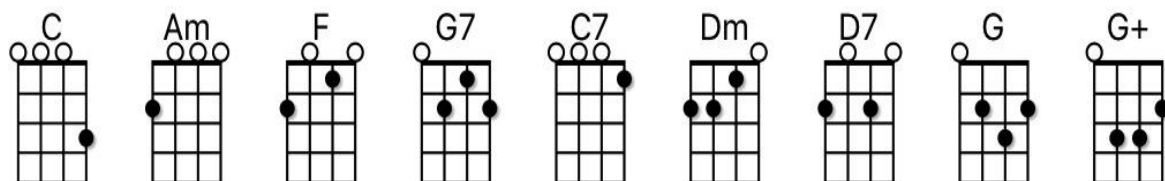
Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]
 You knew just what [G7] I was [C] there for [Am] [F]
 You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [F]
 Someone I [G7] really [C] could care for [Am] [C] [C7]

And [Dm] then there suddenly [G7] appeared be [C] fore me [Am]
 The [Dm] only one my [G7] arms will ever [C] hold [C7]
 I [Dm] heard somebody [G7] whisper please [C] adore me [Am]
 And [D7] when I looked the moon had turned to [G] gold [G+]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]
 Now I'm no [G7] longer a [C] lone [Am] [F]
 Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [F]
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

And [Dm] suddenly there [G7] appeared be [C] fore me [Am]
 The [Dm] only one my [G7] arms could ever [C] hold [C7]
 I [Dm] heard somebody [G7] whisper please [C] adore me [Am]
 And [D7] when I looked the moon had turned to [G] gold [G+]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]
 Now I'm no [G7] longer a [C] lone [Am] [F]
 Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [F]
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]



Blue Moon of Kentucky - *Bill Monroe*

Blue [A] moon of Kentucky, keep on [D] shining
 Shine [A] on the one that's gone and proved un [E7] true
 Blue [A] moon of Kentucky, keep on [D] shining
 Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue. [A7]

It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night
 The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright
 And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high
 [slowing] "Your [A] love has said good [E7] bye".

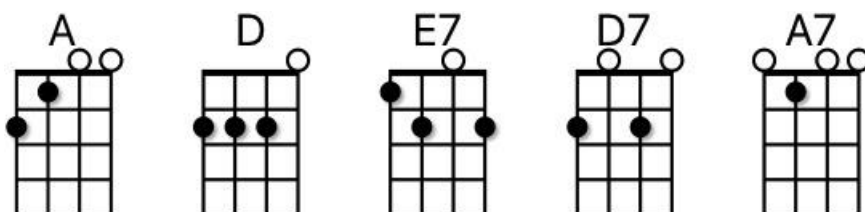
Blue [A] moon of Kentucky, keep on [D] shining
 Shine [A] on the one that's gone and proved un[E7] true
 Blue [A] moon of Kentucky, keep on [D] shining
 Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue. [A7]

It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night
 The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright
 And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high
 [slowing] "Your [A] love has said good [E7] bye".

Blue [A] moon of Kentucky, keep on [D] shining
 Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and said good [A] bye

It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night
 The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright
 And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high
 [slowing] "Your [A] love has said good [E7] bye".

Blue [A] moon of Kentucky, keep on [D] shining
 Shine [A] on the one that's gone and proved un [E7] true
 Blue [A] moon of Kentucky, keep on [D] shining
 Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue.



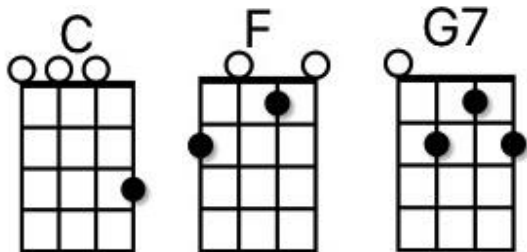
DA DOO RON RON - *Barry, Greenwich, Spector*

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
 Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
 Yes, my [F] heart stood still, [C] yes, his [G7] name was Bill
 [C] And when he [F] walked me home
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] I knew what he was thinkin' when he [F] caught my eye
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
 He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
 Yes, he [F] caught my eye, [C] yes, but [G7] my oh my
 [C] And when he [F] walked me home
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Well he picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
 Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
 Yes, he [F] looked so fine, [C] yes, gonna [G7] make him mine
 [C] And when he [F] walked me home
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

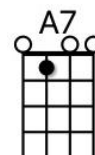
(slowing) Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron



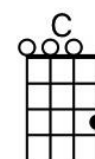
Dedicated Follower of Fashion – Ray Davies

Intro: [C] // [Csus4] // [C] // [Csus4] // [C] /

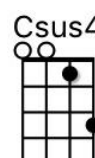
They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there
His clothes are [G] loud... but never [C] square
[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to buy the [A7] best
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] // [C] /



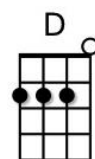
And when he [G] does... his little [C] rounds
Round the bou-[G]-tiques... of Wivey [C] town
[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest fancy [A7] trends
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] // [C] /



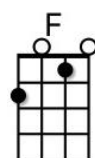
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4]–[C]
And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties right up [A7] tight
He feels a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [STOP]



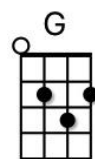
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4]–[C]
[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week he's in [A7] stripes
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] // [C] /



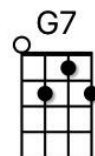
They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there
In Silver [G] Street and Wivey [C] Square
In [F] Taunton where the Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on
Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [STOP]



Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4]–[C]
This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always looks his [A7] best
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] // [C] /



Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4]–[C]
In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle as can [A7] be
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]



He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]
He's a [D] dedicated [G] follower of (single strum) [C] fashion
(Outro – single strums) [C] // [Csus4] // [C] // [Csus4] // [C]

Delilah – Mason & Read

Intro: Chords as for 1st verse, ending with final [E7] instead of [G7]

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7] window (riff 1)

[Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind (riff 1)

[A] She [A7] was my [Dm] woman

[Am] As she deceived me I [E7] watched, and went out of my [Am] mind [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah (riff 2)

[G7] Why, why, why, De-[C]-lilah (riff 3)

[C] I could [C7] see that [F] girl was no good for [Dm] me

[C] But I was lost like a [G] slave that no one could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7] waiting (riff 1)

[Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door (riff 1)

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing

[Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah (riff 2)

[G7] Why, why, why, De-[C]-lilah (riff 3)

[C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door

[C] Forgive me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more [E7]

Instrumental:

```
A-|-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-3-2----|-----2--5--3--2----|7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-3-2----|-----2--5--3--2----|
E-|-----0-----4-----|-----4-----|
C-|-----|-----|-----|
G-|-----|-----|-----|
```

[Am] [E7] , [Am] [E7]

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing

[Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

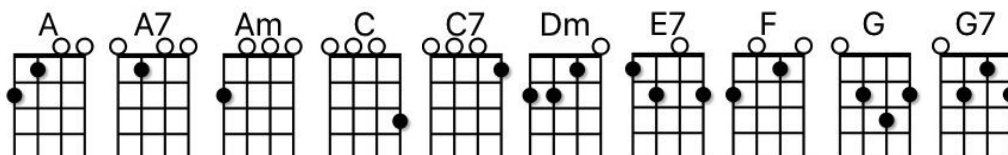
[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah (riff 2)

[G7] Why, why, why, De-[C]-lilah (riff 3)

[C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door

[C] Forgive me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more

[Am] Forgive me, Delilah, I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am] more [Dm] [Am]



Riff 1:

```
A-|-----2--5--3--2----|
E-|-----4-----|
C-|-----|
G-|-----|
```

Riff 2:

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

Riff 3:

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



Dirty Old Town – Ewan MacColl

[No intro]

[NC] 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 [Em] town

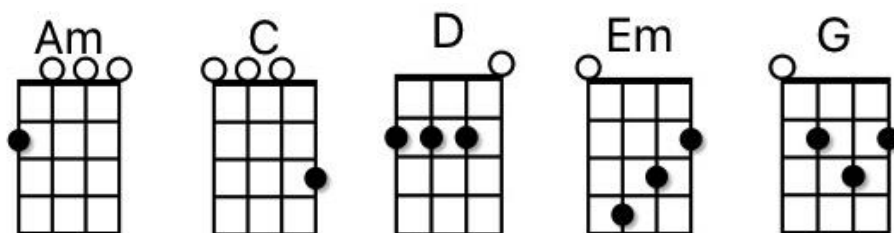
[NC] Clouds are [G] drifting across the moon
 Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beat
 Springs a girl from the streets at night
 Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town

[NC] 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 [Em] town

[NC] 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 [Em] town

[NC] 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 [Em] town

Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town
 Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town



Don't Think Twice It's Alright – Bob Dylan

[C] It ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe
 [F] It don't matter any-[C] how -[G]
 [C] And it ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe
 [D7] If you don't know by [G] now

When your [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn
 [F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone
 [C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] travelin' [F] on
 [C] Don't think [G] twice it's all [C] right

[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe
 [F] That light I never know-[C] ed [G]
 [C] An' it ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe
 [D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G] road

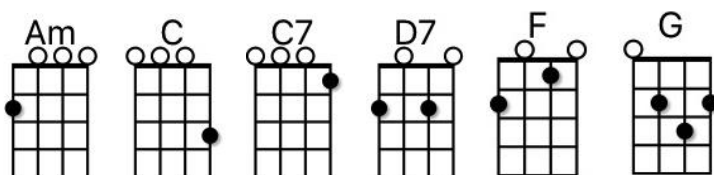
Still I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say
 To [F] try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay
 [C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any-[F] way
 [C] Don't think [G] twice it's all [C] right

[C] It ain't no use in [G] calling out my [Am] name, babe
 [F] Like you never done be-[C] fore [G]
 And it [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, babe
 [D7] I can't hear you any-[G] more

I'm a-[C] thinking and a-wond'rin' walkin' [C7] all the way down the road
 I [F] once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told
 I [C] gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul
 [C] Don't think [G] twice it's all [C] right

[C] So [G] loooooong, honey [Am] babe
 Where I'm [F] bound, I can't [C] tell [G]
 But [C] goodbye's [G] too good a [Am] word, babe
 [D7] So I'll just say fare thee well [G]

[C] I ain't sayin' you treated [C7] me unkind
 You [F] could have done better but [D7] I don't mind
 [C] You just kinda [G] wasted m-y-y-y-y [Am] precious [F] time
 But [C] Don't think [G] twice it's al-l-l-l [C] right



Eight Days a Week – Lennon & McCartney

Intro: (as for the first line) [C] [D7] [F] [C]

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe, [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe, [F] just like I need [C] you
 [Am] Hold me, [F] love me, [Am] hold me, [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe, [F] Eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl, [F] always on my [C] mind
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl, [F] love you all the [C] time
 [Am] Hold me, [F] love me, [Am] hold me, [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe, [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week, I [Am] love you
 [D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

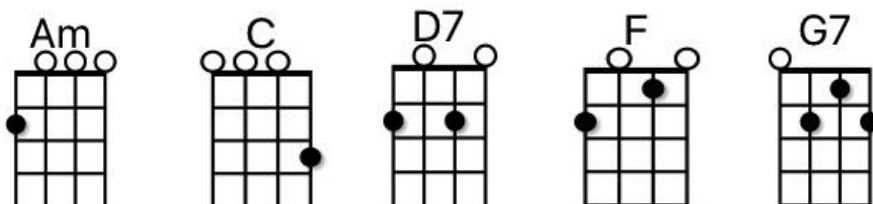
[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe, [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe, [F] just like I need [C] you
 [Am] Hold me, [F] love me, [Am] hold me, [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe, [F] Eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week, I [Am] love you
 [D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl, [F] always on my [C] mind
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl, [F] love you all the [C] time
 [Am] Hold me, [F] love me, [Am] hold me, [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe, [F] eight days a [C] week

[F] Eight days a [C] week, [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] [D7] [F] [C]



Five Foot Two – Landry

Intro: (as for third line) [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] Eyes of blue
But [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose
[A7] Flapper? Yes sir, one of those!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

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

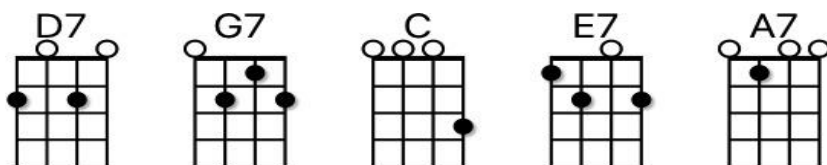
But [C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

[C] Five foot two, [E7] Eyes of blue
But [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose
[A7] Flapper? Yes sir, one of those!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

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

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



House of the Rising Sun – trad. origin

Intro: [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]
(Pick strings in the order 432123 on each chord)

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]
 They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
 And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor Boy [F]
 And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [C] [D] [F]
 [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
 She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]
 My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man
 [Am] down in [E7] New Or [Am] leans [E7]

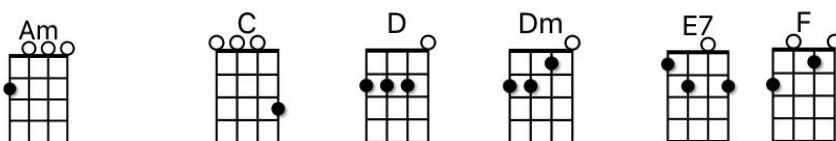
Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
 Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk [E7]
 And the [Am] only [C] time he's [D] satisfied [F]
 Is [Am] when he's [E7] all a-[Am] drunk [E7]

[Am] [C] [D] [F]
 [Am] [C] [E7] [E7]
 [Am] [C] [D] [F]
 [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your chil [D] dren [F]
 Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done [E7]
 [Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise [F] ry
 In the [Am] house of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
 And the [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train [E7]
 I'm [Am] going [C] back to [D] New Orleans [F]
 To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [C] [D] [F]
 [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]
 They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
 and it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor Boy [F]
 And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [C] [D] [F]
 [Am] [E7] [Am] [Dm]
 [Dm] for 4 bars, [Am]



I'll Never Find Another You - Tom Springfield

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

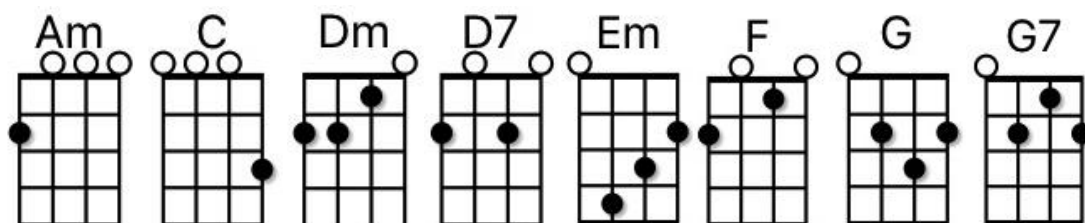
There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere they [D7] call the promised [G7] land.
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday if [Dm] you will hold my [G7] hand.
I still [Am] need you there be [F] side me no [G] matter [F] what I [Em] do
[F] for I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find a [G7] nother [C] you [F] [G7]

There is [C] always [F] someone for [D7] each of us, they [G7] say
And you'll [C] be my [Em] someone for [Dm] ever and a [G7] day.
I could [Am] search the whole world [F] over un [G] til my [F] life is [Em] through
[F] But I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find a [G7] nother [C] you [F] [C]

[C] It's a [Am] long, long [F] journey so [C] stay [G7] by my [C] side
When I [Am] walk through the [Em] storm
You'll [F] be my [C] guide, [F] be my [G7] guide.

If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune my [D7] pleasure would be [G7] small.
I could [C] lose it all to [Em] morrow and [F] never mind at [G7] all.
But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'd [Em] do
[F] for I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find a [G7] nother [C] you [F] [C]

But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'd [Em] do
[Dm] for I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find a [G7] nother [C] you [F] [G7]
Another [C] you [F] [G7]
Another [C] you [F] [C]



I'm a Believer – Neil Diamond

Intro: (as for first two lines) [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales
 [G] meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me.
 [C] // Love was out to [G] get me [doo, doo, de doo]
 [C] // That's the way it [G] seemed [doo, doo, de doo]
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams

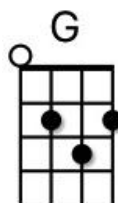
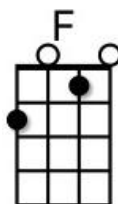
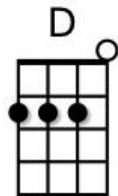
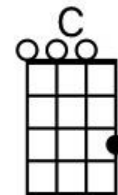
[NC] then I saw her [G] // face [C] // [G]
 [NC] Now I'm a [G] // believer [C] // [G]
 [NC] Not a [G] // trace [C] // [G]
 [NC] of doubt in my [G] // mind [C] // [G]
 [NC] I'm in [G] love, [C] [oooooh],
 I'm a be [G] liever!
 I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] giving thing
 [G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got
 [C] // What's the use in [G] trying? [doo, doo, de doo]
 [C] // All you get is [G] pain [Doo, doo, de doo]
 [C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D] rain

[C] // Love was out to [G] get me [doo, doo, de doo]
 [C] // That's the way it [G] seemed [doo, doo, de doo]
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams

[NC] then I saw her [G] // face [C] // [G]
 [NC] Now I'm a [G] // believer [C] // [G]
 [NC] Not a [G] // trace [C] // [G]
 [NC] of doubt in my [G] // mind [C] // [G]
 [NC] I'm in [G] love, [C] [oooooh],
 I'm a be [G] liever!
 I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried

Saw her [G] // face [C] // [G]
 [NC] Now I'm a [G] // believer [C] // [G]
 [NC] Not a [G] // trace [C] // [G]
 [NC] of doubt in my [G] // mind [C] // [G]
 [NC] I'm in [G] love, [C] and I'm a be [G] liever,
 [Fading] I'm a believer, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah



Jambalaya – Hank Williams

Good-bye [C] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G7] my oh,
me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7] my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the [C] bayou [C] //

Chorus:

[C] Jambalaya, crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight, I'm gonna see my cher a [C] mi o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be [G7] gay-o.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the [C] bayou

Thi-bo- [C] daux, Fon-tain-eaux, the place is [G7] buzzin'
Kin folk come to see Yvonne, by the [C] dozen.
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh [G7] my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the [C] bayou [C] //

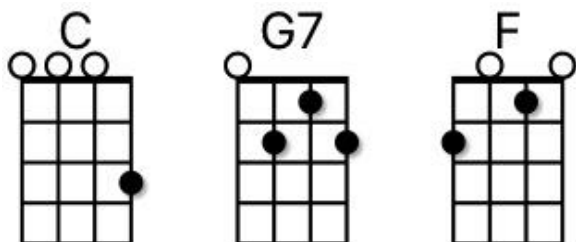
Chorus:

[C] Jambalaya, crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight, I'm gonna see my cher a [C] mi o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be [G7] gay-o.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the [C] bayou [C] //

INSTRUMENTAL: KAZOOS + UKES (*as for the chorus*)

Chorus:

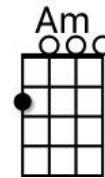
[C] Jambalaya, crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight, I'm gonna see my cher a [C] mi o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be [G7] gay-o.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the [C] bayou [F] [C]



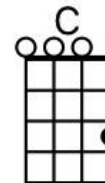
Jolene – Dolly Parton

Intro: (as for the first two lines) [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [G] [Em] Am]

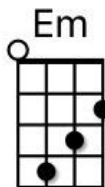
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene, Jo [G] lene, Jo [Am] lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene, [C] Jolene, Jo [G] lene, Jo [Am] lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em] just because you [Am] can



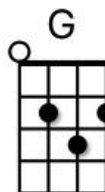
[Am] Your beauty is be [C] yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breathe of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And I [G] cannot com [Em] pete with you Jo [Am] lene



[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em] calls your name Jo [Am] lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em] means to me Jo [Am] lene



[Am] Jolene, [C] Jolene, Jo [G] lene, Jo [Am] lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene, [C] Jolene, Jo [G] lene, Jo [Am] lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em] just because you [Am] can



[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em] one for me Jo [Am] lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de [Am] pends on you
And what [G] ever you de [Em] cide to do Jo [Am] lene

[Am] Jolene, [C] Jolene, Jo [G] lene, Jo [Am] lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene, [C] Jolene, Jo [G] lene, Jo [Am] lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em] just because you [Am] can
[Am] Jolene, Jolene

King of the Road – Roger Miller

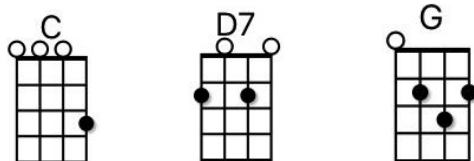
[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent,
 [D7] rooms to let... [G] fifty cents.
 No phone, no [C] pool, no pets...
 [D7] [STOP].. I ain't got no cigarettes.
 Ah, but.. [G] two hours of [C] pushin' broom
 Buys an.. [D7] eight by twelve [G] four-bit room.
 I'm a .. man of [C] means by no means...
 [D7] // [STOP] King of the [G] road.

[G] Third boxcar, [C] midnight train,[D7]
 Destination...[G] Bangor, Maine.
 Old worn out [C] clothes and shoes,
 [D7] // I don't pay no union dues.
 I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found...
 [D7] Short, but not too [G] big around.
 I'm a man of [C] means by no means...
 [D7] // [STOP] King of the [G] road.

[G] I know every engineer on [C] every train
 [D7] All their children, and [G] all of their names
 And every handout in [C] every town
 And [D7] every lock that ain't locked
 When no one's around! I sing,...

[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent,
 [D7] rooms to let... [G] fifty cents.
 No phone, no [C] pool, no pets...
 [D7] [STOP].. I ain't got no cigarettes.
 Ah, but.. [G] two hours of [C] pushin' broom
 Buys an.. [D7] eight by twelve [G] four-bit room.
 I'm a .. man of [C] means by no means...

[D7] // [STOP] King of the [G] road.
 [D7] // [STOP] King of the [G] road.
 [D7] // [STOP] King of the [G] road.



Let It Be – Paul McCartney

Intro: (as the first three lines) [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[C] When I find myself in [G] times of trouble,
 [Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me
 [C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]
 [C] And in my hour of [G] darkness,
 She is [Am] standing right in [F] front of me
 [C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, Let it [F] be [C]

Chorus :

Let it [C] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
 [C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom,
 Let it [F] be [C]

[C] And when the broken [G] hearted people
 [Am] Living in the [F] world agree
 [C] There will be [G] an answer, let it [F] be [C]
 [C] But though they may be [G] parted
 There is [Am] still a chance [F] that they may see
 [C] There will be [G] an answer, let it [F] be [C]

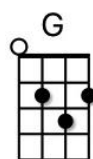
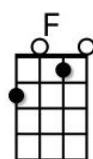
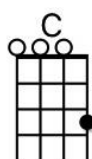
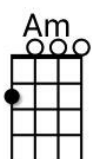
Chorus

Instrumental: (picked, as Intro) [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] x2

Chorus

[C] And when the night is [G] cloudy
 There is still a [Am] light that [F] shines on me
 [C] Shine on till [G] tomorrow, let it [F] be [C]
 [C] I wake up to the [G] sound of music
 [Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me
 [C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, Let it [F] be [C]

Let it be [Am], Let it [G] be, Let it [F] be, Let it [C] be,
 Whisper words of [G] wisdom, Let it [F] be [C]



Mr Tambourine Man - Bob Dylan

Intro: Picked as shown at the bottom right of this page

Chorus:

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no [Dm] place I'm [G7] going to
[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me
In the [C] jingle iangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you [Riff 2]

[F] Take me for a [G7] trip upon your [C] magic swirlin' [F] ship
All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped
And my [C] hands can't feel to [F] grip
And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step
Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G7] wanderin'
I'm [F] ready to go [G7] anywhere I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade
On [C] to my own pa [F] rade, cast your [C] dancing spell my [F] way
I [Dm] promise to go [G7] under it

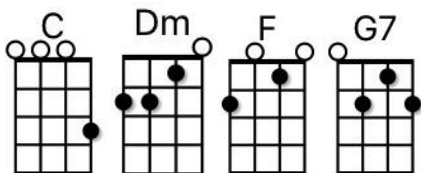
Chorus, ending with Riff 2

Though I [F] know that evenin's [G7] empire [C] has returned into [F] sand
[C] Vanished from my [F] hand
Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G7] sleeping
My [F] weariness a [G7] mazes me I'm [C] branded on my [F] feet
I [C] have no one to [F] meet
And the [C] ancient empty [Dm] street's too dead for [G7] dreaming

Chorus, ending with Riff 2

Though you [F] might hear laughin', [G7] spinnin',
Swingin' [C] madly across the [F] sun
It's not [C] aimed at any [F] one
it's just es [C] capin' on the [F] run
And but [C] for the sky there [Dm] are no fences [G7] facin'
And [F] if you hear vague [G7] traces of [C] skippin' reels of [F] rhyme
To your [C] tambourine in [F] time
It's just a [C] ragged clown be [F] hind
I wouldn't [C] pay it any [F] mind it's just a [C] shadow
You're [Dm] seein' that he's [G7] chasing

Chorus (gradually slow on last line)



A |-----0-----|
E |--3---310-----0--|
C |0---0---2--02---|
Intro Rif1: G |-----|

Notes: c-g--cagfed—cde

A |-----|
E |---0-3-|
C |00-2---|
End of chorus Rif2: G |-----|

Notes: cc-de-g



Puff the Magic Dragon - Lipton and Yarrow

Chorus

[C] Puff, the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist
In a [D7] land called Honah [G7] Lee

[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,
And [F] brought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax
And [D7] other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail
[F] Jackie kept a [C] lookout [Am7] perched on [D7] Puffs gigantic [G7] tail,
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow whene'r they [C] came,
[F] Pirate ships would [C] lower their [Am7] flag
when [D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

[C] Dragons live for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys
[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am] rings
Make [D7] way for other toys [G7].
[C] One sad night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no more
[C] And [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he
[D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

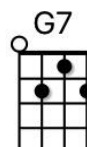
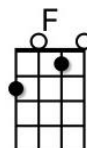
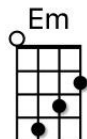
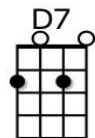
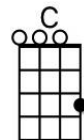
[C] His head was bent in [Em] sorrow, green [F] scales they fell like [C] rain,
[F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane.
[C] Without his life-long [Em] friend, [F] Puff could not be [C] brave,
So [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly
[D7] slipped in [G7] to his [C] cave. [G7] Oh

Chorus

[C] One fine day it [Em] happened, [F] Puff woke up from a [C] dream
He [F] thought he [C] heard a [Am7] familiar [D7] voice
and Jackie's laugh it [G7] seemed
[C] He looked around his [Em] cavern and [F] over by the [C] door
Stood a [F] little boy [Am7] with a [D7] piece of string
and [G7] smile he'd [C] seen before

[C] "Hello My name is [Em] Billy, my [F] dad told me your [C] name
[F] He said [C] I'd find you [Am7] in the [D7] cave along the cherry [G7] lane"
[F] Puff, that mighty [Em] dragon smiled [F] greatly in his [C] joy
He'd [F] never be a [C] lone again, for [Am7] this was [G7] Jackie's [C] boy, oh!

Chorus



Running Bear - Jiles Perry Richardson

Start: Percussion & bass

[C] On the bank of the river
 Stood Running [F] Bear young Indian [C] brave
 On the other side of the river
 Stood his [D7] lovely Indian [G] maid
 Little [C] White Dove was-a her name
 Such a [F] lovely sight to [C] see
 But their tribes fought with each other
 So their [G] love could never [C] be

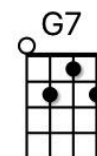
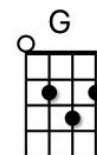
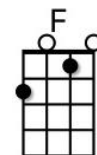
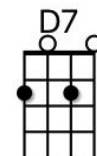
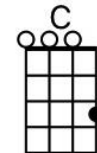
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
 With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
 Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
 With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] He couldn't swim the raging river
 Cause the [F] river was too [C] wide
 He couldn't reach Little White Dove
 Waiting [D7] on the other [G] side
 In the [C] moonlight he could see her
 Throwing [F] kisses 'cross the [C] waves
 Her little heart was beating faster
 Waiting [G] for her indian [C] brave

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
 With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
 Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
 With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] Running Bear dove in the water
 Little [F] White Dove did the [C] same
 And they swam out to each other
 Through the [D7] swirling stream they [G] came
 As their [C] hands touched and their lips met
 The raging [F] river pulled them [C] down
 Now they'll always be together
 In that [G] happy hunting [C] ground

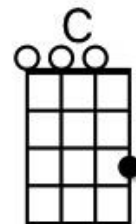
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
 With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
 Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
 [Slowing] With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die



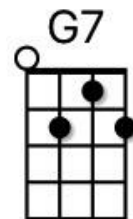
Singing in the Rain - *Arthur Freed & Nacio Herb Brown*

Doo-dloo-doo-doo-doo
 Doo-dloo-doo-doo-doo-doo
 Doo-dloo-doo-doo-doo-doo
 Doo-dloo-doo-doo-doo-doo...

[C] I'm singing in the rain
 Just singing in the rain
 What a glorious feelin'
 I'm [G7] hap-happy again



I'm laughing at clouds
 So dark up above
 The sun's in my heart
 And I'm [C] ready for love



Let the stormy clouds chase
 Everyone from the place
 Come on with the rain
 I've a [G7] smile on my face

I walk down the lane
 With a happy refrain
 'Cause I'm singing
 Just singin' in the [C] rain

Singing the Blues – *Melvin Endersley*

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
 'Cause [C] I never thought that
 [G7] I'd ever lose Your [F] love dear,
 [G7] Why'd you do me this [C] way? [F-C-G7]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
 'Cause [C] everythin's wrong,
 And [G7] nothin' ain't right with [F] out you,
 [G7] You got me singin' the [C] blues. [F-C-G7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
 The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
 There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do
 [N/C] But cry-y-y-y over [G7] you

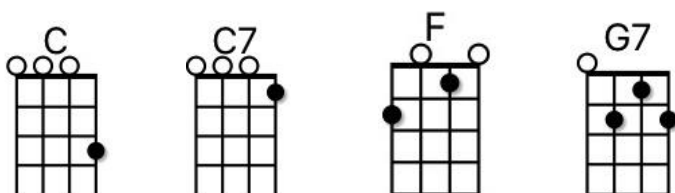
Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
 But [C] why should I go
 'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay [F] without you,
 [G7] You got me singin' the [C] blues. [F-C-G7]

Whistle and play a verse, end with [F-C-G7]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
 'Cause [C] I never thought that
 [G7] I'd ever lose Your [F] love dear,
 [G7] Why'd you do me this [C] way? [F-C-G7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
 The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
 There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do
 [N/C] But cry-y-y-y over [G7] you

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
 But [C] why should I go
 'cause [G7] I couldn't stay [F] without you,
 [G7] You got me singin' the [C] blues [F – C]



Sound of Silence – Paul Simon

Intro: [Am] [Am] (For each chord pick the strings in the order 1323)

[NC] Hallo darkness, my old [G] friend,
I've come to talk to you [Am] again,
Because a [C] vision softly [F] is creep [C] ing,
Left its seeds while I [F] was slee [C] ping,
And the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain,
Still re [Am] mains, within the [G] sound .. of [Am] silence.

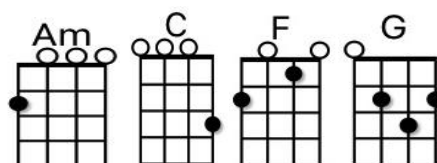
[Am] In restless dreams I walked [G] alone,
Narrow streets of cobble- [Am] stone.
`Neath the halo of a [F] street [C] lamp,
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp,
When my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light,
That split the [Am] night - and touched the [G] sound .. of [Am] silence

[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw,
Ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,
People [C] talking with [F] out spea [C] king ,
People hearing with [F] out list [C] ening,
People writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share,
And no-one [Am] dare - disturb the [G] sound of [Am] silence [STOP]

Fools, said I, you do not [G] know,
Silence like a cancer [Am] grows,
Hear my words, that I [F] might teach [C] you,
Take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you,
But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell [STOP]
[Am] And echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence

[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed
To the neon god they'd [Am] made.
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its war [C] ning,
In the words that it [F] was for [C] ming.
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets
Are written in the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls ,
[Fading] And whispered in the [G] sound .. of [Am] silence.

Outro: as Intro



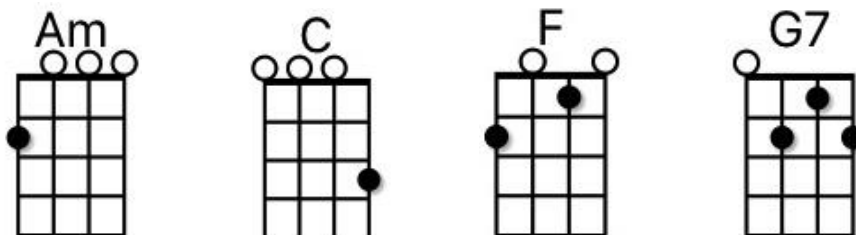
Stand By Me – Ben E King

Intro: (as for first and second lines) [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] When the night has come [Am] and the land is dark
 And the [F] moon is the [G7] only light we'll [C] see
 [C] No I won't be afraid, no I [Am] won't be afraid
 Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand, stand by [C] me
 [C] So darling, darling, stand by me,
 O-o-o-o-h [Am] stand by me
 Oh [F] stand [G7] stand, stand by [C] me

[C] If the sky we look upon
 [Am] Should tumble and fall
 Or the [F] mountain should [G7] crumble to the [C] sea
 [C] I won't cry, I won't cry, no I [Am] won't shed a tear
 Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand, stand by [C] me

[C] And darling, darling, stand by me, oh [Am] stand by me
 Oh [F] stand [G7] stand, stand by [C] me
 [C] And darling, darling, stand by me, o-o-o-h [Am] stand by me
 Oh [F] stand, [G7] stand, stand by [C] me
[Slowing]
 Oh [F] stand [G7] stand, stand by [C] me



Streets of London – Ralph McTell

Intro: (As for last line of first verse) [F] [C] [G7] [C]

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

Chorus:

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

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl
Who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London
[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm] clothes in [G] rags?
[C] She's no time for [G] talking,
She [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking
[F] Carrying her [C] home in [G7] two carrier [C] bags.

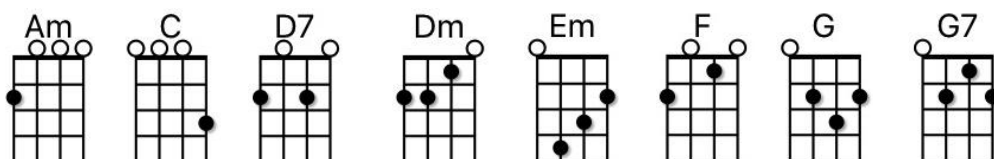
Chorus

[C] In the all night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,
[F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm] there on his [G] own
[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,
[F] each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home a [C] lone

Chorus

[C] And have you seen the [G] old man,
Out [Am] side the seaman's [Em] mission
[F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [Dm] ribbons that he [G] wears.
[C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries a little [Em] pity
For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero
And a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care

Chorus



Sway – Dean Martin

Intro: Chords as for first verse, using a “Latin” strum

[NC] When marimba rhythms [E7] start to play
Dance with me, [Am] make me sway
Like a lazy ocean [E7] hugs the shore
Hold me close, [Am] sway me more

[NC] Like a flower bending [E7] in the breeze
Bend with me, [Am] sway with ease
When we dance you have a [E7] way with me
Stay with me, [Am] sway with me

[NC] Other dancers may be [G7] on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will [C] see only you
Only you have that [E7] magic technique
When we sway I go [Am] weak

[NC] I can hear the sounds of [E7] violins
Long before [Am] it begins
Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how
Sway me smooth, [Am] sway me now

Instrumental: “Latin Strum” Verse chords, starting with an [Am]

[NC] Other dancers may be [G7] on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will [C] see only you
Only you have that [E7] magic technique
When we sway, I go [Am] weak

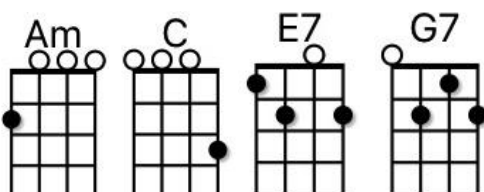
[NC] I can hear the sounds of [E7] violins
Long before [Am] it begins
Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how
Sway me smooth, [Am] sway me now [NC]

[Gradually Fading]

[E7] You know how, sway me smooth,
[Am] sway me now [NC]
[E7] You know how, sway me smooth,
[Am] sway me now [NC]

Cha-Cha-Cha!

Sway Latin Strum	D D~UUDU	D~ = flamenco strum
	1 &2&3&4&	4 beats in the bar



Tell Me Ma

Chorus:

[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I get [G] home
 The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
 They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb
 But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home
 [G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty
 [G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city
 [G] She is courtin' [C] /// one two three
 [G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she

[G] Albert Mooney [C] says he [G] loves her
 [D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her
 [G] They rap on her door and [C] ring on the [G] bell
 [D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell

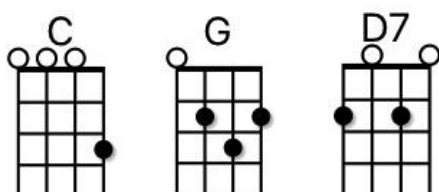
[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow
 [G] Rings on her fingers and [D7] bells on her toes
 [G] Old Jenny Murray says that [C] she will die
 If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye

Chorus

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the [C] hail blow [G] high
 And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky
 [G] She's as nice as [C] apple [G] pie
 She'll [D7] get her own lad [G] by and by

[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own
 She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home
 [G] Let them all come [C] as they will
 It's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still

Chorus



The Carnival is Over – Tom Springfield /Russian Folk Song

Intro: [A] [D] /// , [A] [D] ///

[NC] Say good [D] bye my own true [A7] lover
As we sing a lover's [D] song
How it [G] breaks my heart to [D] leave you [Bm]
Now the [G] carnival is [A] gone

High a [D] bove the dawn is [A7] waking
And my tears are falling [D] rain
For the [G] carnival is [D] over
We may [G] never meet a [D] gain [D7]

Like a [G] drum [A7] my heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss [A7] was sweet as [F#m] wine [D7]
But the [G] joys [A7] of love are [F#m] fleeting [Bm]
For Pier [G] rot and Colum [C] bine [A7]

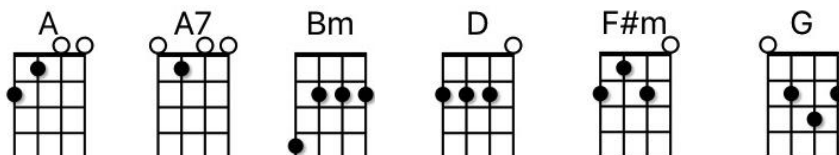
Now the [D] harbour light is [A7] calling
This will be our last good [D] bye
Though the [G] car [A7] nival is [D] over [Bm]
I will [G] lo [A7] ve you till I [D] die [D7]

Like a [G] drum [A7] my heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss [A7] was sweet as [F#m] wine [D7]
But the [G] joys [A7] of love are [F#m] fleeting [Bm]
For Pier [G] rot and Colum [C] bine [A7]

Now the [D] harbour light is [A7] calling
This will be our last good [D] bye
Though the [G] car [A7] nival is [D] over [Bm]
I will [G] lo [A7] ve you till I [D] die [D7]

Though the [G] carni [A7] val is [D] over [Bm]
I will [G] lo [A7] ve you....till I [D] die

Outro: [A] [D] ///, [A] [D] ///



Things – Bobby Darin

Boys – usual print *Girls – italics* **Everyone - bold**

Intro: [C] *///* [C] *///* [C] *///* [C] *///* [C]

[C] Every night I sit here by my window (*window*)

Staring at the lonely ave [G7] nue (*avenue*) [C]

Watching lovers holding hands and [F] laughing (*laughing*) [C]

And thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

[NC] Thinking of [G7] things, *like a walk in the park*

[C] Things, *like a kiss in the dark*,

[G7] Things, *like a sailboat ride*

[C] [Stop] **What about the night we cried?**

[F] Things, *like a lovers vow*,

[C] Things *that we don't do now*

[G7] **Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do [C]**

[C] Memories are all I have to cling to (*cling to*)

And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to (*talking to*)

[C] When I'm not thinking of just how much I [F] loved you (*loved you*)

[C] **Well I'm thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]**

[NC] Thinking of [G7] things, *like a walk in the park*

[C] Things, *like a kiss in the dark*

[G7] Things, *like a sailboat ride*

[C] [Stop] **What about the night we cried?**

[F] Things, *like a lovers vow*

[C] Things, *that we don't do now*

[G7] **Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do [C]**

[C] I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (*playing*)

And the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you (*belongs to you*)

Though there's [C] not a single sound and there's [F] nobody else around

Well it's [C] just me thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

[NC] Thinking of [G7] things, *like a walk in the park*

[C] Things, *like a kiss in the dark*

[G7] Things, *like a sailboat ride*

[C] [Stop] **What about the night we cried?**

[F] Things, *like a lovers vow*,

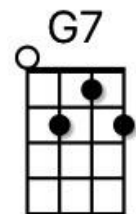
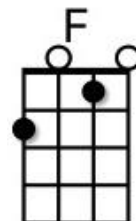
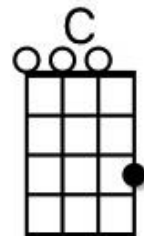
[C] Things *that we don't do now*

[G7] **Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do [C]**

And the [G7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [C] to

You got me [G7] thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do

[G7] **Staring at the lonely ave [C] nue [C] [G7] [C]**



This Old House

This ole [C] house once knew my children,
 This ole [F] house once knew his wife.
 This ole [G] house was home and comfort,
 As we [C] fought the storms of life.
 This old [C] house once rang with laughter,
 This old [F] house heard many shouts.
 Now it [G] trembles in the darkness,
 When the [C] lightnin' walks about.

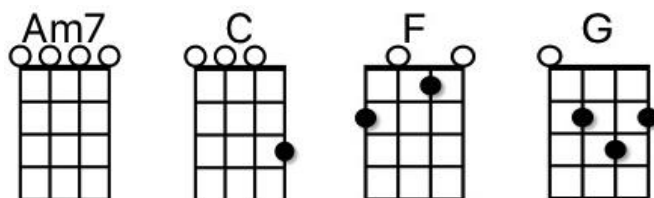
Chorus

[C] Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,
 Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more.
 Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,
 Ain't got [C] time to fix the floor.
 Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges,
 Nor to [C] mend the window [Am7] panes.
 Ain't a-gonna [G] need this house no longer,
 I'm a-gettin' [G] ready to meet the [C] Saints.

This ole [C] house is a-gettin' shaky,
 This ole [F] house is a-gettin' old.
 This ole [G] house lets in the rain,
 This ole [C] house lets in the cold.
 Oh, my [C] knees are gettin' shaky,
 But I [F] feel no fear nor pain.
 'Cause I [G] see an Angel peekin'
 Through a [C] broken windowpane.

Repeat Chorus

[G] [C]

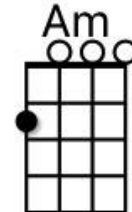


Ukulele Hallelujah - (per Hallelujah – Leonard Cohen)

Intro: (As for the first two lines) [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

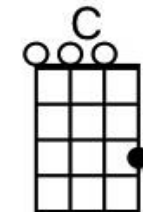
Now I've [C] heard there was a [Am] list of chords
That [C] I should play till [Am] I got bored
My [F] teacher told me [G] I must practice [C] daily [G]
It [C] goes like this, [F] C, F, [G] G7
I'll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven
I'm [G] going to hell to [E7] play my uku-[Am]-lele [NC]

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le--[G] -- [C]-le
[Am] [C] [Am]



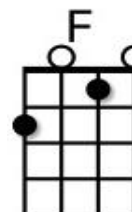
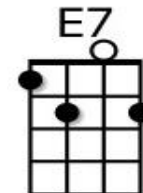
On [C] X Factor they [Am] sang this song
But [C] I believe they [Am] got it wrong
The [F] vocals sounded [G] shrill and far too [C] wail-ey [G]
But [C] sometimes when [F] the spirit [G] moves
I'm [Am] sure that lovely [F] Len approves
I'll [G] play his song [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele [NC]

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le--[G] -- [C]-le
[Am] [C] [Am]

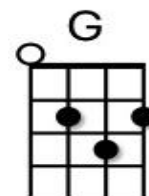


It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far
You [F] could be Greek, Bra-[G]-zilian or Is-[C]-raeli [G]
No-[C]-one will want to [F] be your [G] friend
Be-[Am]-cause you drive them [F] round the bend
And [G] irritate them [E7] with your uku-[Am]-lele [NC]

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le--[G] -- [C]-le
[Am] [C] [Am]



So [C] armed with my [Am] half-dozen chords
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards
At [F] folk-club sessions, [G] open mic or [C] ceilidh [G]
From [C] jazz, thrash-metal, [F] country, [G] pop
To [Am] little stick of [F] Blackpool Rock
You'll [G] hear them all [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele [NC]



Wive-[F]-lele, Wive-[Am]-lele
Wive-[F]-lele, Wive-[C]-le--[G] -- [C]-le
[Am] [C] [Am]
Wive-[F]-lele, Wive-[Am]-lele
Wive-[F]-lele, Wive-[C]-le--[G] -- [C]-le
[Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]



You Are My Sunshine – Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell

Intro: (last line of chorus) [Am] [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

[NC] The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
When I [F] awoke, dear, I was mis-[C]-ta-[Am]-ken
So I [C] hung down my [G7] head and I [C] cried [G7] [STOP]

Chorus:

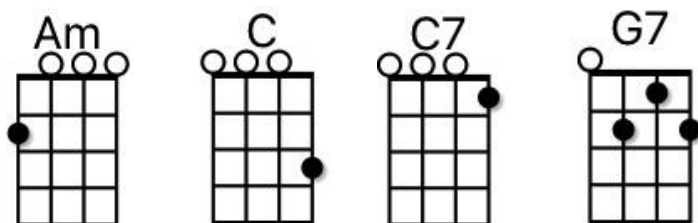
You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7] [STOP]

I'll always [C] love you and make you [C7] happy
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]
But if you [F] leave me and love [C] ano-[Am]-ther
You'll re [C] gret it [G7] all some [C] day [G7] [STOP]

Chorus

In all my [C] dreams, dear, you seem to [C7] leave me
When I a [F] wake my poor heart [C] pains [C7]
So when you [F] come back and make me [C] ha-[Am]-ppy
I [C] promise I will [G7] take all the [C] blame [G7] [STOP]

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7] // [C]



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