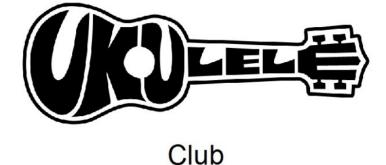


Songbook 1

Rossendale



Facebook – Rossendale Ukulele Club

2018

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Another Saturday Night - Sam Cooke (1963)

Intro: [D] [C] $[G\downarrow]$ $[G\downarrow\downarrow]$ (Last line of song)

Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody **[G]** I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid **[G]** How I wish I had **[C]** someone to talk to **[D]** I'm in an **[C]** awful **[G]** way **[G]**

I got in town a **[D]** month ago I've **[G]** seen a lot of girls since **[C]** then If I can **[G]** meet 'em I can get 'em but as **[C]** yet I haven't met 'em That's **[D]** why I'm in the **[C]** shape I'm **[G]** in

Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody **[G]** I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid **[G]** How I wish I had **[C]** someone to talk to **[D]** I'm in an **[C]** awful **[G]** way **[G]**

Another feller **[D]** told me he had a **[G]** sister who looked just **[C]** fine Instead of **[G]** being my deliverance she **[C]** had a strange resemblance To a **[D]** cat named **[C]** Franken**[G]**stein

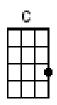
Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody **[G]** I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid **[G]** How I wish I had **[C]** some chick to talk to **[D]** I'm in an **[C]** awful **[G]** way **[G]**

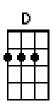
It's hard on a **[D]** feller when **[G]** he don't know his way a**[C]**round If I don't **[G]** find me a honey to **[C]** help me spend my money I'm **[D]** gonna have to **[C]** blow this **[G]** town

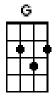
Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody **[G]** I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid **[G]** How I wish I had **[C]** some chick to talk to **[D]** I'm in an **[C]** awful **[G]** way

Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody **[G]** I got some money $\cos I$ **[D]** just got paid **[G]** How I wish I had **[C]** someone to talk to **[D]** I'm in an **[C]** awful **[G** \downarrow] way **[G** \downarrow \downarrow]









Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

Intro: [G] [D7] [C] [G] [G]

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising

[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way

[G] I see [D7] earth[C]quakes and [G] lightnin'

[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's **[G]** bound to take your life

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a [G] blowing

[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon

[G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing

[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G]
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to [G]gether

[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C]pared to [G] die

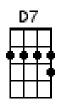
[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather

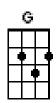
[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G] [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise $[G\downarrow\downarrow]$









Blame it on the Bossa Nova - Eydie Gorme (1963)

Red – Ladies Blue – Men Black - All

Intro: [C] [C↓]

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

Chorus:

Blame it on the Bossa [G7] Nova with its magic [C] spell Blame it on the Bossa [G7] Nova that he did so [C] well [C7] Oh, it all began with [F] just one little dance But soon it ended [C] up a big romance Blame it on the Bossa [G7] Nova The dance of [C] love [C \downarrow]

Now was it the [G7] moon?No, nOr the stars a[C]bove?No, nNow was it the [G7] tune?Yeah $[C\downarrow]$ The $[F\downarrow]$ dance $[F\downarrow]$ of [C] love $[C\downarrow]$

No, no, the Bossa Nova No, no, the Bossa Nova Yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova e [C⊥]

[C] Now I'm glad to say I'm his bride to [G7] be And we're gonna raise a fami[C]ly And when our kids ask [C7] how it came a[F]bout I'm [C] gonna say to [G7] them without a $[C\downarrow]$ doubt

Chorus:

Now was it the [G7] moon?No, nOr the stars a[C]bove?No, nNow was it the [G7] tune?Yeah $[C\downarrow]$ The $[F\downarrow]$ dance $[F\downarrow]$ of [C] love $[C\downarrow]$

No, no, the Bossa Nova No, no, the Bossa Nova Yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova e [C↓]

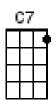
Now was it the [G7] moon? Or the stars a[C]bove? Now was it the [G7] tune? [C \downarrow]The [F \downarrow] dance [F \downarrow] of [C] love [C \downarrow]The [F \downarrow] dance [F \downarrow] of [C] love [C \downarrow][F \downarrow] [F \downarrow] [C \downarrow]

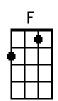
No, no, the Bossa Nova No, no, the Bossa Nova Yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova

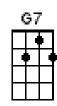


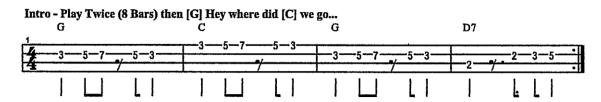












[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D7] rains came

[G] Down in the [C] hollow [G] we were playin' a [D7] new game

[G] Laughing and a [C] running hey hey [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping

[G] In the misty **[C]** morning fog with

[G] Our [D7] hearts a thumping and [C] you

[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] You my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G] [D7]

[G] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow

[G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio

[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing

[G] Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall [G] slipping and a [C] sliding [G] All along the [D7] waterfall with [C] you

[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when [D7] we used to

[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da

[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm all [D7] on my own

[G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] my how [D7] you have grown

[G] Cast my memory [C] back there Lord

[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinking 'bout

[G] Making love in the [C] green grass

[G] Behind the [D7] stadium with [C] you

[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when [D7] we used to

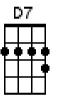
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da

[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da

[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da

[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G \downarrow] da

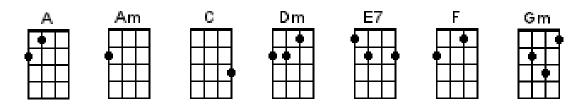






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Bus Stop - Hollies (1966)



 $\label{eq:intro: [Dm} \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow] [Am\downarrow] [C\downarrow] [Dm\downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow] [Am\downarrow] [C\downarrow]$

[Dm] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [C] my um[Dm]brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [C] my um[Dm]brella
[F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it
[Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine
[Dm] That umbrella we employed it
By August [C] she was [Dm] mine [Dm↓]

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop
Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought [A]
[F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in [F] sane Someday my [Dm] name and hers are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

[Dm] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [C] but it's [Dm] true Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [C] in a [Dm] queue
[F] Came the [C] sun, the [Dm] ice was melting
[Gm] No more sheltering [Am] now
[Dm] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [C] to a [Dm] vow

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop
Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought [A]
[F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in [F] sane Someday my [Dm] name and hers are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

[Dm] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [C] my um[Dm]brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [C] my um[Dm]brella
[F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it
[Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine
[Dm] That umbrella we employed it
By August [C] she was [Dm] mine [Dm↓]



Chelsea Dagger - Fratellis (2006)

[G] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
[G] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
[D] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
[D] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do-do

[G] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
[G] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
[D] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
[D] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do

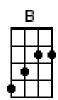
[G] Well you must be a girl with shoes like [A] that She said you know me well
I seen [C] you and little Steven and [B] Joanna Round the back of my [Em] hotel, oh [D] yeah
[G] Someone said you was asking after me
[A] But I know you best as a blagger
I said [C] tell me your name, is it [B] sweet
She said my boy it's [Em] Dagger, oh [D] yeah

[G] I was good, she was hot, stealing everything she gotI was bold, she was over the worst of it[D] Gave me gear, thank you dear, bring yer sister over hereLet her dance with me, just for the hell of it

[G] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
[G] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
[D] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
[D] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do-do

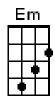
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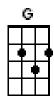














[G] Well you must be a boy with bones like [A] that She said you got me wrong
I would've [C] sold them to you if I could've [B] just Have kept the last of my [Em] clothes on, oh [D] yeah
[G] Call me up, take me down with you, when you go
[A] I could be your regular belle
And I'll [C] dance for little Steven and [B] Joanna
Round the back of my [Em] hotel, oh [D] yeah

[G] I was good, she was hot, stealing everything she got I was bold, she was over the worst of it [D] Gave me gear, thank you dear, bring yer sister over here Let her dance with me, just for the hell of it $[G\downarrow] [G\downarrow] [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] (upstrokes in italics)$ $[G\downarrow] [G\downarrow] [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G]$

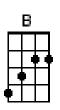
 $\begin{array}{l} [D\downarrow] \ [D\downarrow] \ [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] \\ [D\downarrow] \ [D\downarrow] \ [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] \\ [G\downarrow] \ [G\downarrow] \ [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] \\ [G\downarrow] \ [G\downarrow] \ [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] \\ [D\downarrow] \ [D\downarrow] \ [D\downarrow] - [D\downarrow] - [D\downarrow] \\ \end{array}$

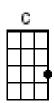
[G] Chelsea Chelsea, [C] I [D] believe, that when you're
[G] Dancing slowly [C] sucking your [D] sleeve
The [G] boys get lonely [C] after you [D] leave
It's [A] one for the dagger and [D] another for the one you [G] believe

Chelsea, **[C]** I **[D]** believe when you're **[G]** Dancing slowly **[C]** sucking your **[D]** sleeve The **[G]** boys get lonely **[C]** after you **[D]** leave It's **[A]** one for the Dagger! An-**[D]**-other for the one you **[G]** believe

- [G] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
- [G] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
- [D] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
- [D] Do do-do do do-do
 do do-do-do-do-do $[G{\downarrow}]$











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Cool for Cats - Squeeze (1979)

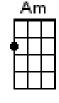
Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [Am] (First two lines)

The [G] Indians send signals from the [Em] rocks above the pass The [C] cowboys take position in the [Am] bushes and the grass The [Eb] squaw is with the corporal she is [Cm] tied against the tree She [Eb] doesn't mind the language it's the [Cm] beatings she don't need She [Eb] lets loose all the horses when the [C] corporal is asleep And he [G] wakes to find the fire's out and [Em] arrows in his hats And [C] Davey Crocket rides around and [F] says it's cool for cats It's cool for [Em] cats (Cool for [Am] cats)

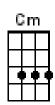
The **[G]** Sweeney's doing ninety cos they've **[Em]** got the word to go They **[C]** get a gang of villains in a **[Am]** shed up at Heathrow They're **[Eb]** counting out the fivers when the **[Cm]** handcuffs lock again **[Eb]** In and out of Wandsworth with the **[Cm]** numbers on their names It's **[Eb]** funny how their missus always **[C]** look the bleeding same And **[G]** meanwhile at the station there's a **[Em]** couple of likely lads Who swear **[C]** like how's your father and they're **[F]** very cool for cats They're cool for **[Em]** cats **(Cool for [Am] cats)**

To **[G]** change the mood a little I've been **[Em]** posing down the pub On **[C]** seeing my reflection I'm **[Am]** looking slightly rough I **[Eb]** fancy this I fancy that I **[Cm]** want to be so flash I **[Eb]** give a little muscle and I **[Cm]** spend a little cash But **[Eb]** all I get is bitter and a **[C]** nasty little rash And **[G]** by the time I'm sober I've for **[Em]** gotten what I've had And **[C]** everybody tells me that it's **[F]** cool to be a cat Cool for **[Em]** cats **(Cool for [Am] cats)**

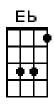
[G] Shake up at the disco and I [Em] think I've got a pull I [C] ask her lots of questions as she [Am] hangs on to the wall I [Eb] kiss her for the first time and [Cm] then I take her home I'm in[Eb]vited in for coffee and I [Cm] give the dog a bone She [Eb] likes to go to discos but she's [C] never on her own I [G] said I'll see you later and I [Em] give her some old chat But [C] it's not like that on the TV [F] when it's cool for cats It's cool for [Em] cats (Cool for [Am] cats) [Em] Cool for [Am] cats [G \downarrow]



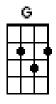






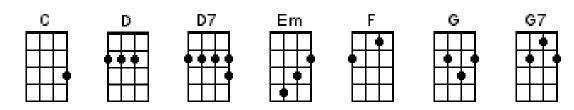








Country Roads - John Denver (1971)



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

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia

[D] Blue Ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] River

[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees

[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze

Country **[G]** roads take me **[D]** home to the **[Em]** place I be**[C]**long West Vir**[G]**ginia mountain **[D]** momma Take me **[C]** home country **[G]** roads

[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her [D] miner's lady

[C] Stranger to blue [G] water

[G] Dark and dusty [Em] painted on the sky

[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] tear drop in my [G] eye

Country **[G]** roads take me **[D]** home to the **[Em]** place I be**[C]**long West Vir**[G]**ginia mountain **[D]** momma Take me **[C]** home country **[G]** roads

[Em] I hear her [D] voice
In the [G] mornin' hours she [G7] calls me
The [C] radio re[G]minds me of my [D] home far away
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get the [C] feelin'
That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday yester[D7]day [D7↓]

Country **[G]** roads take me **[D]** home to the **[Em]** place I be**[C]**long West Vir**[G]**ginia mountain **[D]** momma Take me **[C]** home country **[G]** roads

Country **[G]** roads take me **[D]** home to the **[Em]** place I be**[C]**long West Vir**[G]**ginia mountain **[D]** momma Take me **[C]** home country **[G]** roads Take me **[C]** home down country **[G]** roads Take me **[D]** home down country **[G]** roads $[G\downarrow\downarrow]$





Creeque Alley - Mamas and the Papas (1967)

Intro: [G7] [F] [D7] [D7] (Last line of verse)

[D7] John and Mitchy were gettin' kind of itchy Just to leave the folk music behind[G7] Zal and Denny workin' for a penny [D7]Tryin' to get a fish on the lineIn a [A7] coffee house Sebastian sat

And **[G7]** after every number they'd pass the hat

Mc**[D7]**Guinn and McGuire just a gettin' higher in LA you know where that's **[G7]** at And no one's gettin' **[F]** fat except Mama **[D7]** Cass

A7

D7

[D7] Zally said Denny you know there aren't many

Who can sing a song the way that you do let's go south

[G7] Denny said Zally golly don't you think that I wish

[D7] I could play guitar like you

Zal [A7] Denny and Sebastian sat at the Night Owl

And [G7] after every number they'd pass the hat

Mc[D7]Guinn and McGuire just a gettin' higher in LA you know where that's [G7] at

And no one's gettin' [F] fat except Mama [D7] Cass

[D7] When Cass was at sophomore planned to go to Swathmore

But she changed her mind one day

[G7] Standin' on the turnpike thumb out to hitchhike

[D7] Take me to New York right away

When [A7] Denny met Cass he gave her love bumps

[G7] Called John and Zal and that was the Mugwumps

Mc[D7]Guinn and McGuire couldn't get no higher. But that's what they were aimin' [G7] at And no one's gettin' [F] fat except Mama [D7] Cass

[D7] Mugwumps high jumps low slumps big bumps don't you work as hard as you play

[G7] Make up break up everything is shake up [D7] guess it had to be that way

Se**[A7]**bastian and Zal formed the Spoonful

Mi**[G7]**chelle John and Denny gettin' very tuneful

Mc**[D7]**Guinn and McGuire just a gettin' higher in LA you know where that's **[G7]** at And no one's gettin' **[F]** fat except Mama **[D7]** Cass

[D7] Broke-busted disgusted agents can't be trusted and Mitchy wants to go to the sea

[G7] Cass can't make it she says we'll have to fake it. We [D7] knew she'd come eventually

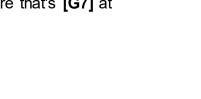
[A7] Greasin' on American Express cards

[G7] Tent's low rent but keeping out the heat's hard

[D7] Duffy's good vibrations and our imaginations can't go on indefinite [G7] ly

And California dreamin' is be[F]comin' a re-a-li[D7↓]ty

Slow down on the last strum

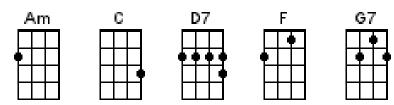


F

G7



Eight Days A Week - Beatles (1964)



Longer first strum of each chord in intro

 $Intro: [C \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow] [D7 \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow] [F \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow] [C \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow] (second and fourth strokes can be up)$

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] I 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] I 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] I 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] I 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] we-ek
[F] eight days a [C] we-ek
[F] eight days a [C] we-ek

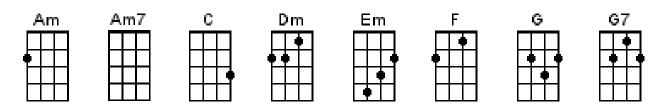
 $[\mathsf{C}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}] \ [\mathsf{D}7{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}] \ [\mathsf{F}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}] \ [\mathsf{C}{\downarrow}]$

Final



Songbook 1

Golden Brown - Stranglers (1988)



[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x 3 [Am] [Em] [G] [F] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7]

[Dm] Golden [Am7] Brown, [Dm] texture like [Am7] sun
[Dm] Lays me [Am7] down, [Dm] with my mind [Am7] she runs
[Dm] Throughout the [Am7] night [Dm] no need to [Am7] fight
[Dm] Never a [Am7] frown [Dm] with golden [Am7] brown

[Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7]

[Dm] Every [Am7] time, [Dm] just like the [Am7] last
[Dm] On her [Am7] ship [Dm] tied to the [Am7] mast
[Dm] To distant [Am7] lands [Dm] takes both my [Am7] hands
[Dm] Never a [Am7] frown [Dm] with golden [Am7] brown

([Am] [Em] [F] [C]) x 3 [Am] [Em] [G] [F] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7]

[Dm] Golden [Am7] Brown, [Dm] finer temp[Am7]tress
[Dm] Through the [Am7] ages [Dm] she's heading [Am7] west
[Dm] From far a[Am7]way [Dm] stays for a [Am7] day
[Dm] Never a [Am7] frown [Dm] with golden [Am7] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x 3 [Am] [Em] [G] [F] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Am] [Em] [F] [G7] [Am] [Em] [F] [G7] [Am↓]



Grandma's Feather Bed - John Denver (1974)

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] (last two lines of verse)

[C] When I was a [F] little bitty boy [C] just up off the [G7] floor We [C] used to go down to [F] Grandma's house
[C] Every month [G7] end or [C] so.
We'd have [C] chicken pie and [F] country ham an'
[C] Homemade butter on the [G7] bread
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed.

Chorus

It was **[C]** nine feet high and six feet wide And **[F]** Soft as a downy **[C]** chick It was **[C]** made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese With a **[D7]** whole bolt of cloth for the **[G7]** tick It'd **[C]** hold eight kids an' four hound dogs And a **[F]** piggy we stole from the **[C]** shed We didn't **[C]** get much sleep, but we **[F]** had a lot of fun on **[G7]** Grandma's feather **[C]** bed.

[C] After supper we'd [F] sit around the fire,
The [C] old folks 'd spit and [G7] chew
[C] Pa would talk about the [F] farm and the war
And [C] Granny'd sing a [G7] ballad or [C] two.
I'd [C] sit and listen and [F] watch the fire
'til the [C] cobwebs filled my [G7] head.
Next [C] thing I'd know I'd [F] wake up in the morning
In the [G7] middle of the old feather [C] bed.

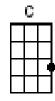
Chorus

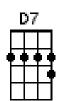
Well I [C] love my Ma, I [F] love my Pa,
I love [C] Granny and Grandpa [G7] too
I been [C] fish - in' with my uncle, I [F] wrassled with my cousins
I [C] even [G7] kissed Aunt [C↓] Lou! *Ooh!*(C)But if I ever had to [F] make a choice
I [C] guess it ought to be [G7] said
That I'd [C] trade 'em all plus the [F] gal down the road
For [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed.

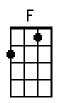
Chorus: repeating last two lines as below

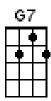
We didn't **[C]** get much sleep, but we **[F]** had a lot of fun on **[G7]** Grandma's feather **[C]** bed **[G7** \downarrow **] [C** \downarrow **]**

Songbook 1 Final











Happy Together - The Turtles (1967)

Intro: $[Dm \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow]$

[Dm] Imagine me and you, I do I think about you **[C]** day and night it's only right To think about the **[Bb]** girl you love and hold her tight So happy to**[A7]**gether

If I should **[Dm]** call you up invest a dime And you say you be**[C]**long to me and ease my mind

Imagine how the **[Bb]** world could be so very fine so happy to **[A7]** gether

[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [C] life
[D] When you're with me
[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [C] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and me No matter how they **[C]** toss the dice it had to be The only one for **[Bb]** me is you and you for me so happy to **[A7]** gether **[A7]**

[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [C] life
[D] When you're with me
[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [C] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and me No matter how they **[C]** toss the dice it had to be The only one for **[Bb]** me is you and you for me so happy to **[A7]** gether **[A7]**

[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C]ba [D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C]ba [C] aa

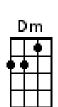
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C]ba [D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C]ba [D↓]







A7

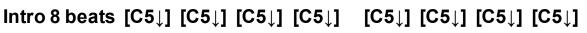


Hi Ho Silver Lining - Jeff Beck (1968)

Strumming:

D only on verses D & U on choruses

x U on choruses



You're **[C5]** everywhere and nowhere, **[C]** baby, **[F]** that's where you're at, **[Bb]** Going down a bumpy **[F]** hillside, **[C]** In your hippy **[G7]** hat,

C

C5

BЬ

Cmai7

[C] Flying across the country [F] and getting fat,

[Bb] Saying everything is [F] groovy [C] When your tyres are [G7] flat

Chorus:

And it's **[C]** hi - ho **[C7]** silver lining **[F]** Anywhere you **[G7]** go now **[F]** ba**[G7]**by **[C]** I see your **[C7]** sun is shining **[F]** But I won't make a **[G7** \downarrow] fuss **[F** \downarrow] Though **its [C]** obvious **[C]**

[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby, **[F]** They're waving at me **[Bb]** Anything you want is **[F]** yours now, **[C]** Only nothing is for **[G7]** free.

[C] Lies are gonna get you some day, [F] Just wait and see

So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]brella [C] While you are watching [G7] TV

Chorus:

Kazoo verse

[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby, [F] They're waving at me
[Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now, [C] Only nothing is for [G7] free.
[C] Lies are gonna get you some day, [F] Just wait and see
So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]brella [C] While you are watching [G7] TV

Chorus:

And it's **[C]** hi - ho **[C7]** silver lining **[F]** Anywhere you **[G7]** go now **[F]** ba**[G7]**by **[C]** I see your **[C7]** sun is shining **[F]** But I won't make a **[G7** \downarrow] fuss **[F** \downarrow] Though **its [C]** obvious **[C]**

Chorus x 2 then finish on $[Cmaj7\downarrow]$



Songbook 1	Final

G7

F

Hotel California - The Eagles (1976)

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

[Am] On a dark desert highway... [E7] cool wind in my hair
[G] Warm smell of colitas... [D] rising up 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 Calif[C]ornia
Such a [E7] lovely place... such a lovely place... such a [Am] lovely face
There's [F] plenty of room at the Hotel Calif[C]ornia
Any [Dm] time of year... anytime 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] ...she calls friends
[F] How they danced in the court yard... [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] 1969
[F] And still those voice 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 Calif**[C]**ornia Such a **[E7]** lovely place... such a lovely place... such a **[Am]** lovely face They're **[F]** livin' it up at the Hotel Calif**[C]**ornia What a **[Dm]** nice surprise... what a nice surprise bring your **[E7]** alibis **[E7**↓]

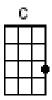
[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling... [E7] pink champagne on ice (and she said)
[G] We are all just prisoners here... [D] of our own device
[F] And in the master's chambers... they [C] gathered for the feast
[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives... but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

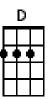
[Am] Last thing I remember... I was [E7] running for the door
[G] I had find the passage back to the [D] place I was before
[F] "Relax" said the night man... we are [C] programmed to receive
[Dm] You can check out anytime you like but...
[E7] you can never leave...

Instrumental verse ending on [Am]

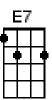
Final

Songbook 1





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I Did What I Did For Maria - Tony Christie (1971)

[G] Sunrise [G7] this is the last day that [C] I'll ever see [Cm] Out in the courtyard they're [G] ready for me But I [D7] go to my Lord with no [G] fear 'Cos I [D7] did what I did for Ma[G]ria [G] [G] [G] [G]

As I **[D7]** rode into town with the **[G]** sun going down All the **[D7]** windows were barred there was **[G]** no one around For they **[D7]** knew that I'd come with my **[G]** hand on my gun And re**[D7]**venge in my heart for Ma**[G]**ria My **[D7]** dearest departed Ma**[G]**ria

Chorus:

Take an **[D7]** eye for an eye and a **[G]** life for a life And some **[D7]** body must die for the **[G]** death of my wife Yes I **[D7]** did what I did for Ma**[G]**ria I **[D7]** did what I did for Ma**[G]**ria

[G] [G] [G] Laughter [G7] echoed across from the [C] end of the street [Cm] There was the man I was [G] burnin' to meet And my [D7] mind was so calm and so [G] clear As I [D7] took my revenge for Ma[G]ria

18

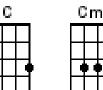
And he **[D7]** fell to the ground raisin' **[G]** dust all around But I **[D7]** knew he was dead long be **[G]** fore he went down It was **[D7]** quick it was clean made it **[G]** easy on him Which is **[D7]** more than he did for Ma**[G]**ria When he **[D7]** did what he did to Ma**[G]**ria

Chorus

[G] Sunrise [G7] this is the last day that [C] I'll ever see [Cm] Out in the courtyard they're [G] ready for me But I [D7] go to my Lord with no [G] fear 'Cos I [D7] did what I did for Ma[G]ria

Chorus x 2

[G↓↓]









G7							
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I Just Wanna Dance With You - John Prine (1986)

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

[C] I don't want to be the kind to hesitate
Be too shy [G] wait too late
I don't care what they say other lovers do
I just want to dance with [C] you [C]

[C] I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine So let it show **[G]** let it shine If we have a chance to make one heart of two Then I just want to dance with **[C]** you **[C7]**

Chorus:

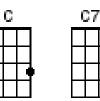
I want to **[F]** dance with you.....twirl you all a **[C]** round the floor That's what they invented **[G]** dancing for I just want to dance with **[C]** you **[C7]** I want to **[F]** dance with you.... hold you in my **[C]** arms once more That's what they invented **[G]** dancing for I just want to dance with **[C]** you **[C]**

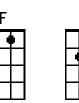
[C] I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you Yes I did [G] ain't that true
[G] You won't get embarrassed by the things I do I just want to dance with [C] you

[C] Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are tooSo am I and [G] so are youIf this was a movie we'd be right on cueI just want to dance with [C] you [C7]

Chorus

I want to **[F]** dance with you.....twirl you all a **[C]** round the floor That's what they invented **[G]** dancing for I just want to dance with **[C]** you **[C7]** I want to **[F]** dance with you.... hold you in my **[C]** arms once more That's what they invented **[G]** dancing for I just want to dance with **[C]** you **[G]** I just want to dance with **[C]** you **[G]** I just want to dance with **[C]** you





G





I Saw Her Standing There – Beatles (1963)

Intro: 1,2,3,4 [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]]

[NC] Well she was [G7] just seventeen. You [C7] know what I [G7] mean And the way she looked was way beyond com[D7]pare So [G] how could I [G7] dance with a[C]nother [Eb] ooooh When I [G] saw her [D7] standing [G] there

Well [G7] she looked at me and [C7] I I could [G7] see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [D7] her
[G] She wouldn't [G7] dance with a[C]nother [Eb] ooooh
When I [G] saw her [D7] standing [G] there

Well my **[C7]** heart went boom when I crossed that room And I held her hand in **[D7]** mine **[C7]**

Well we **[G7]** danced through the night And we **[C7]** held each other **[G7]** tight And before too long I fell in love with **[D7]** her

Now **[G]** I'll never **[G7]** dance with a**[C]** nother **[Eb]** ooooh When I **[G]** saw her **[D7]** standing **[G]** there

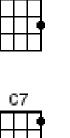
Well my **[C7]** heart went boom when I crossed that room And I held her hand in **[D7]** mine **[C7]**

Well we **[G7]** danced through the night And we **[C7]** held each other **[G7]** tight And before too long I fell in love with **[D7]** her

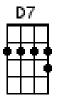
Now **[G]** I'll never **[G7]** dance with a**[C]**nother **[Eb]** ooooh Since I **[G]** saw her **[D7]** standing **[G]** there Oh since I **[G]** saw her **[D7]** standing **[G]** there Yeah well since I **[G]** saw her **[D7]** standing **[C7]** there **[G7] [G7**]



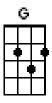
Ukulele Club



С





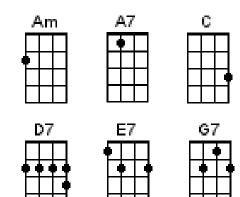




Songbook 1 Final

I Wanna Be Like You - The Jungle Book (1967)

[Am] I'm the king of the swingers Oh, the jungle V.I. [E7] P, I've reached the top and had to stop And that's what botherin' [Am] me. I wanna be a man, mancub, And stroll right into [E7] town And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' [Am] around!



Chorus [G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo I wanna be like [A7] you I wanna [D7] walk like you, [G7] Talk like you [C] too. [G7] You'll see it's [C] true An ape like [A7] me Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.

Now **[Am]** don't try to kid me, mancub I made a deal with **[E7]** you What I desire is man's red fire To make my dream come **[Am]** true. Give me the secret, mancub, Clue me what to **[E7]** do Give me the power of man's red flower So I can be like **[Am] you.**

Chorus

I [Am] like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins No one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan [Am] begins And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my [E7] feet 'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti[Am]keet.

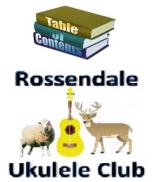
Kazoo plays Chorus

Chorus (Finish on the [C])

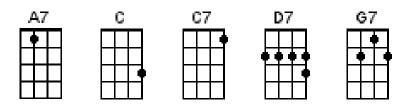
Songbook 1

Final

21



I Wanna Be Your Man - Beatles (1963)



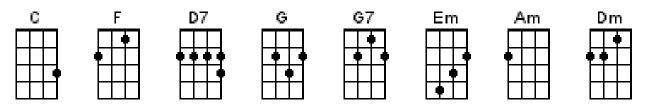
- [C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
- [C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
- [C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can
- [C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can [C7]
- Chorus: [NC] I wanna be your [D7] man [G7]
 I wanna be your [C] man [A7]
 I wanna be your [D7] man [G7] I wanna be your [C↓] man
- [C7] Tell me that you love me baby let me understand
- [C7] Tell me that you love me baby I wanna be your man
- [C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
- [C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man $[C7\downarrow]$

Chorus

- [C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
- [C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
- [C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can
- [C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can $[C7\downarrow]$
- Chorus: [NC] I wanna be your [D7] man [G7] I wanna be your [C] man [A7] I wanna be your [D7] man [G7] I wanna be your [C] man [C7] I wanna be your man I wanna be your man [C7] I wanna be your man I wanna be your [C7↓] man



I'll Never Find Another You - Seekers (1964)



Intro: (Like Twist and Shout) [C] [F] [G7] , [C] [F] [G7] , [C] [F] [G7] , [C] [F] [G7]

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 could 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]**

(First 2 lines Kazoo then sing)

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** $\downarrow \downarrow$] **[C** \downarrow]



Is this the Way to Amarillo - Tony Christie (1991)

- **[A]** Sha la la la **[D]** la la la la $[D\downarrow]$ **[A** \downarrow]
- [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7]] [[D]]

[D] Sha la la la [A] la la la [E7] la aa [E7] aa [E7] aa [E7] aa [A] [A]

[A] When the day is [D] dawning [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning

[A] How I long to [D] be there

With [A] 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

[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow

[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo

[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow

[A] Crying over [D] Amarillo [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

Bridge

- [A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la $[D\downarrow]$ [A \downarrow]
- [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7]] [D]
- [D] Sha la la la [A] la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me
- [A] There's a church-bell [D] ringing
- [A] Hear the song of [E7] joy that it's singing
- [A] For the sweet Ma[D]ria [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
- [A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo
- [A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow
- [A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo
- [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me
- [A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
- [A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
- [A] Crying over [D] Amarillo

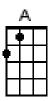
[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

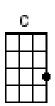
Final

Bridge x 3 then $[A\uparrow\downarrow\downarrow]$

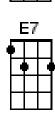
Songbook 1

Rossendale





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Jackson - Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash (1967)

Black – Everyone

Red – Ladies Blue - Men

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

[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 I'm 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

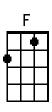
They gonna laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg [C] They'll lead you round town like a scalded hound With your [C7] tail tucked between your legs [C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson You big talking [C] man [C] And I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G] Behind my Ja-pan [C] fan [C]

[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 [C↓↓]



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Jolene - Dolly Parton (1973)

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

Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man [Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene [G] Please don't take him [Em7] 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 [Em7] 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 [G] I cannot com[Em7]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 **[Em7]** 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 **[Em7]** means to me Jo**[Am]**lene **[Am]**

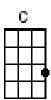
Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man [Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene [G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can [Am]

You can have your **[C]** choice of men But **[G]** I could never **[Am]** love again **[G]** He's the only **[Em7]** 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**[Em7]**cide to do Jo**[Am]**lene **[Am]**

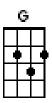
Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man [Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene [G] Please don't take him [Em7] even though you [Am] can [Am] Jolene [Am] Jo - le - e - ene [Am \downarrow]



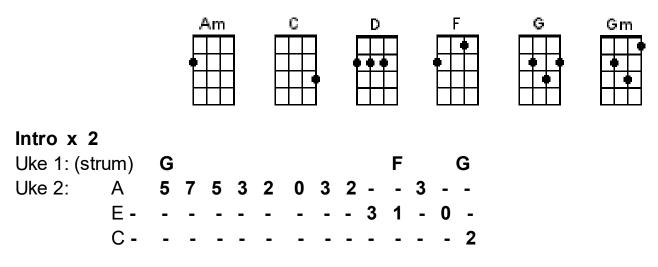








Norwegian Wood - Beatles (1965)



[G] I once had a girl or should I say [F] she once had [G] me

[G] She showed me her room

[G] Isn't it good [F] Norwegian [G] wood

[G] She [Gm] asked me to stay

And she told me to sit any [C] where [C]

So [Gm] I looked around and I noticed

There wasn't a **[Am]** chair **[D]**

[G] I sat on a rug biding my time [F] drinking her [G] wine

[G] We talked until two

And then she said [F] it's time for [G] bed

Repeat Intro

She **[Gm]** told me she worked in the morning And started to **[C]** laugh I **[Gm]** told her I didn't And crawled off to sleep in the **[Am]** bath **[D]**

[G] And when I awoke I was alone [F] this bird had [G] flown[G] So I lit a fire isn't it good [F] Norwegian [G] wood

Outro x 2 Uke 1: (strum)

Uke 2	<u>)</u> :
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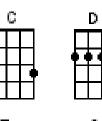
(strum)	G									F			G
А	5	7	5	3	2	0	3	2	-	-	3	-	-
E -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	-	0	-
С-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2



London Calling - The Clash (1979)

Intro: [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C] x 2

[Em] London calling to the [C] faraway towns
[G] Now war is declared and battle come down
[Em] London calling to the [C] underworld
[G] Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls
[Em] London calling, now [C] don't look to us
[G] Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust
[Em] London calling, see we [C] ain't got no swing
[G] 'Cept for the ring of that truncheon thing



Em	G			
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Chorus [Em] The ice age is coming, [G] the sun's zooming in
 [Em] Meltdown expected and the [G] wheat is growing thin
 [Em] Engine's stopped running, but [G] I have no fear
 [Em] 'cos London is drowning, I--- [D] live by the river

[Em] London calling to the [C] imitation zone
[G] Forget it, brother, you can go it alone
[Em] London calling to the [C] zombies of death
[G] Quit holding out and draw another breath
[Em] London calling and I [C] don't wanna shout
[G] But when we were talking I saw you nodding out
[Em] London calling, see we [C] ain't got no highs
[G] Except for that one with the yellowy eyes

Chorus

[Em] [C] [Em] [C]

Chorus

[Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C]

[Em] London calling, yeah, [C] I was there, too[G] An' you know what they said? Well, some of it was true!

[Em] London calling at the **[C]** top of the dial **[G]** After all this, won't you give me a smile?

Final

[Em] London calling [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C \downarrow]



Pretty Woman - Roy Orbison (1964)

д Intro: [E7] (Kazoo or solo uke) ---- 5 ---- 5 ---- 5 9 7 5 ---- 5 9 7 5 ---- 5 9 7 5 ---- 5 **A** | | --47---47 ---47-----47- ----- 47-----47-Ε Am Pretty **[A]** woman walking **[F#m]** down the street Pretty [A] woman the kind I [F#m] like to meet Pretty [D] woman I don't be[E7]lieve you you're not the truth С D No one could look as good as you... (**Repeat intro**) (Mercy) Pretty [A] woman please [F#m] pardon me Pretty [A] woman I couldn't [F#m] help but see Pretty [D] woman that you look [E7] lovely as can be E7 Dm Are you lonely just like me ... (**Repeat intro**) (Growlllll) [Dm] Pretty woman [G7] stop a while [C] Pretty woman [Am] talk a while F#m [Dm] Pretty woman [G7] give your smile to [C] me [Dm] Pretty woman [G7] yeah yeah yeah [C] Pretty woman [Am] look my way [Dm] Pretty woman [G7] say you'll stay with [C] me [A] Cause | [F#m] need you [Dm] I'll treat you [E7] right

[A] Come with me [F#m] baby [Dm] be mine to [E7] night (Repeat intro)

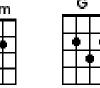
Pretty [A] woman don't [F#m] walk on by Pretty [A] woman don't [F#m] make me cry Pretty **[D]** woman don't [E7] walk away hey if that's the way it must be OK OK

I guess I'll go on home it's late There'll be tomorrow night but wait What do I see (Repeat intro to the end) Is she walking back to me Yeah she's walking back to me oh oh pretty [A] woman $[A \downarrow \downarrow]$









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Backing

Repeat Verse 1 over Verses 2 and 3 and sing 'ahh' over each line in Verse 4. Do the same over the Verses in the second part of the song.(Right side)

Intro: [Am] [F] [C] [G]

Verse 1

[Am] Red Light, Spells [F] danger
Can't [C] hold out, much [G] longer
[Am] 'Cause red light means [F] warning
Can't [C] hold out, I'm [G] burning (*No,no,no*)

Verse 2

[Am] You took my heart and turned me on[F] And now the danger sign is on

[C] I never thought the day would come

[G] When I would feel alone without you

Verse 3

[Am] And now I'm like a child again

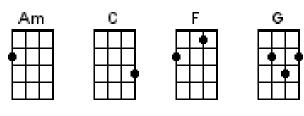
[F] Calling out his mama's name

- [C] You got me on a ball and chain
- [G] Doin' things that I don't want to

Verse 4

- [F] Can't stop running to ya,
- [G] Feel the love coming through ya,
- [F] Girl with you beside me
- [G] Hold on, heaven guide me...

[C] Red light (til the red light)
Spells [F] danger (oh a danger warning)
Can't [C] hold out (can't hold out)
Much [G] longer (no no baby)
[C] 'Cause red light(feel the red light)
Means [F] warning (oh it's a danger warning)
Can't [C] hold out (no no now)
I'm [G] burning (woah-oh oh oh)



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

Verse 1

[Am] Red Light, Spells [F] danger,

- Can't [C] hold out, much [G] longer
- [Am] 'Cause red light means [F] warning,
- Can't [C] hold out, I'm [G] burning

Verse 2

[Am] I had my fun and played around,

- [F] Without a love to tie me down,
- [C] I always used to kiss and run,
- [G] I never wanted love to catch me.

Verse 3

[Am] I thought I had a heart of stone,

- [F] But now I'm in the danger zone,
- [C] I can feel the heat is on,
- [G] Soon the flames are gonna catch me.

Verse 4

- [F] Can't stop running to ya,
- [G] Feel the love coming through ya,
- [F] Girl with you beside me,
- [G] Hold on, heaven guide me...

[C] Red light ('til the red light)
Spells [F] danger (oh a danger warning)
Can't [C] hold out (can't hold out)
Much [G] longer (no no baby)
[C] 'Cause red light (feel the red light)
Means [F] warning (oh it's a danger warning)
Can't [C] hold out (no no now)
I'm [G] burning (woah-oh oh oh)

[C] Red light('til the red light)Spells [F] danger(oh a danger warning)Can't [C] hold out(can't hold out)Much [G] longer(no no baby)[C] 'Cause red light (feel the red light)Means [F] warning(oh it's a danger warning)Can't [C] hold out(no no now)I'm [G] burning(no no no o o)





Songbook 1

Final

Summer Wine - Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazelwood (1967)

Black – All Red - Ladies Blue – Men

[Am \downarrow] Strawberries cherries and an [G \downarrow] angel's kiss in spring [Am \downarrow] My summer wine is really [G \downarrow] made from all these things [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] I walked in town on silver [G] spurs that jingled to
[Am] A song that I had only [G] sang to just a few
[Dm] She saw my silver spurs and [Am] said let's pass some time [Dm]
And I will give to you [Am] summer wine
[G↓] Ohh-[Em7↓] ohh summer [Am] wine

Chorus

[Am] Strawberries cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring [Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things [Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time [Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine [G \downarrow] Ohhh-[Em7 \downarrow] ohh summer [Am] wine

[Am] My eyes grew heavy and my [G] lips they could not speak [Am] I tried to get up but I [G] couldn't find my feet [Dm] She reassured me with an [Am] unfamiliar line [Dm] And then she gave to me [Am] more summer wine [G \downarrow] Ohh-[Em7 \downarrow] ohh summer [Am] wine

Chorus

[Am] When I woke up the sun was [G] shining in my eyes [Am] My silver spurs were gone my [G] head felt twice its size [Dm] She took my silver spurs a [Am] dollar and a dime [Dm] And left me cravin' for [Am] more summer wine $[G\downarrow]$ Ohh-[Em7 \downarrow] ohh summer [Am] wine

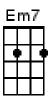
[Am] Strawberries cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring [Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things [Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time [Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine [G \downarrow] Mmm-[Em7 \downarrow] mmm summer [Am] wine [Am] [G \downarrow] Mmm-[Em7 \downarrow] mmm summer [Am] wine [Am]





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Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks (1966)

Intro: (strum pattern ↓↓↓↑↓↑) [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]

The **[Dm]** taxman's taken **[C]** all my dough And **[F]** left me in my **[C]** stately home **[A]** Lazin' on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon And I can't **[C]** sail my yacht He's **[F]** taken every**[C]**thing I've got **[A]** All I've got's this sunny after**[Dm]**noon

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze
I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after[Dm]noon
In the [A] Summertime In the [Dm] Summertime In the [A] Summertime

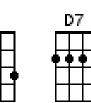
My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car
And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa
[A] Tellin' tales of drunkenness and [Dm] cruelty
Now I'm [C] sittin' here
[F] Sippin' at my [C] ice-cold beer
[A] Lazin' on a sunny after[Dm]noon

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a[G7]way
Or give me [C7] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay [A7]
'Cos I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after[Dm]noon
In the [A] Summertime In the [Dm] Summertime In the [A] Summertime

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze
I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after[Dm]noon
In the [A] Summertime In the [Dm] Summertime
In the [A] Summertime In the [Dm] Summertime [Dm↓]

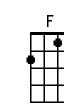


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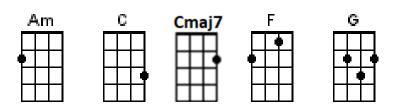
C.

Dm



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Teenage Kicks - The Undertones (1978)



Chord pattern 4[C] 3[C] 1[Cmaj7] 4[Am] 3[Am] 1[Cmaj7] 4[C] etc.

Intro: [C] [CMaj7] [Am] [CMaj7] [C] [CMaj7] [Am] [CMaj7]

Verse 1

[C] Are teenage dreams so hard to beat [CMaj7]
[Am] Every time she walks down the street [CMaj7]
[C] Another girl in the neighbourhood [CMaj7]
[Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

Chorus

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight Get **[G]** teenage kicks right through the night

Verse 2

[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone [CMaj7]
[Am] Have her over cos I'm all alone [CMaj7]
[C] I need excitement oh I need it bad [CMaj7]
[Am] And it's the best, I've ever had

Chorus

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight Get **[G]** teenage kicks right through the night

Back to Intro: and repeat ALL above to the end

[C] [CMaj7] [Am] [CMaj7] [C] [CMaj7] [Am]

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight Get **[G]** teenage kicks right through the night

Final

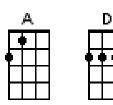
 $[\mathsf{C}\!\downarrow\!\downarrow] [\mathsf{F}\!\downarrow\!\downarrow] [\mathsf{G}\!\downarrow\!\uparrow\!\downarrow] [\mathsf{C}\!\downarrow]$

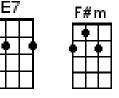


Songbook 1

There's a guy works down the chip shop - Kirsty MacColl (1981)

Intro – [A] [A] [A] [A]





[A] Oh darling why'd you talk so fast, another evening just flew past to**[E7]** night And now the daybreak's coming in and I can't win and it ain't **[A]** right

[A] You tell me all you've done and seen and all the places you have been with**[D]**out me

Well I don't really want to know but **[A]** I'll stay quiet and then I'll go And **[E7]** you won't have no cause to think **[A]** about me.

Chorus:

[A] There's a guy works down the **[D]** chip shop **[E7]** swears he's **[A]** Elvis Just **[D]** like you swore to me that you'd be **[E7]** true

There's a **[A]** guy works down the **[D]** chip shop **[E7]** swears he's **[F#m]** Elvis **[D]** But **[A]** he's a liar and **[E7]** I'm not sure about **[A]** you.

[A] Oh darling you're so popular. You were the best thing new in **[E7]** Hicksville With your mohair suits and foreign shoes, news is you changed your Pick-up for a **[A]** Seville

[A] And now I'm lying here alone 'Cause you're out there on the phone to some star in New **[D]** York

I can hear you laughing now and I **[A]** can't help feeling that somehow You don't **[E7]** mean anything you say at **[A]** all.

Chorus:

Repeat chorus as Instrumental (Kazoo)

[A] There's a guy works down the [D] chip shop [E7] swears he's [A] Elvis Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
There's a [A] guy works down the [D] chip shop [E7] swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D] But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you.
I said [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you
I said [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [F#m] yoooooooo [D] uuuuuu
[A] He's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you.





Walk of Life - Dire Straits (1985)

Intro and Kazoo Riff [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] x 4

Verse 1

[F] Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say

[F] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay

[Bb] He got the action, he got the motion [F] Oh Yeah the boy can play **[Bb]** Dedication devotion $[F_{\downarrow}]$ Turning all the night time into the day

Chorus He do the [F] song about the sweet lovin' [C] woman He do the [F] song about the knife [Bb] He do the [F] walk [C], he do the walk of [Bb] life, [C] Yeah he do the walk of life

Kazoo: [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] x 2

[F] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story Hand me down my walkin' shoes **[F]** Here comes Johnny with the power and the glory Backbeat the talkin' blues [Bb] He got the action, he got the motion **[F]** Oh Yeah the boy can play [Bb] Dedication devotion $[F_{\downarrow}]$ Turning all the night time into the day

Chorus

Kazoo: [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] x 2

[F] Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say [F] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay [Bb] He got the action, he got the motion [F] Oh Yeah the boy can play **[Bb]** Dedication devotion $[F_{\downarrow}]$ Turning all the night time into the day And [F] after all the violence and [C] double talk There's just a [F] song in all the trouble and the [Bb] strife You do the [F] walk [C], you do the walk of [Bb] life, [C] yeah he do the walk of life

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Kazoo: [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] [F↓] Rossendale

Ukulele Club

Songbook 1

