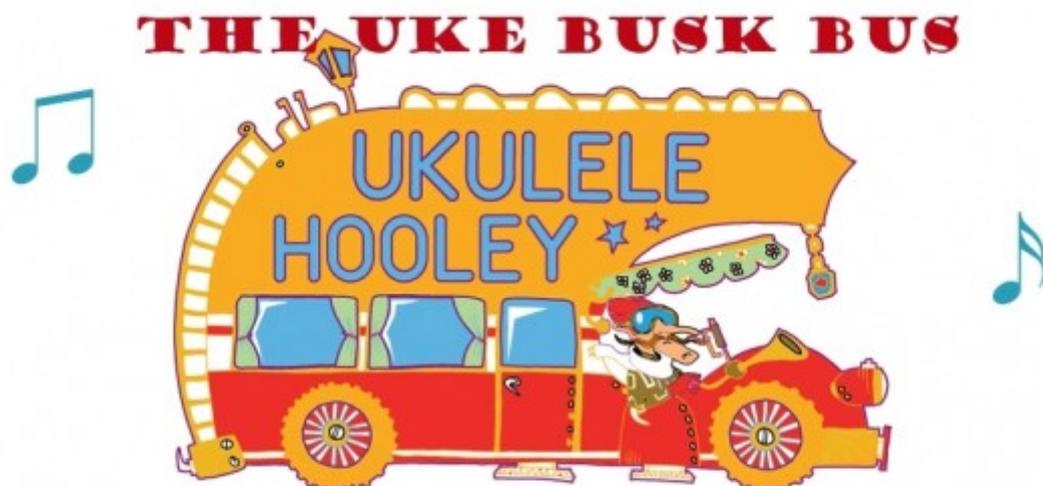


# Songs for The Bus Busk



Get on board the most fun filled trip you'll ever take!  
An afternoon of Uke Playing and tour of the beautiful coastline  
around Dun Laoghaire

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# Country Roads *by John Denver*

**G** **Em**  
Almost heaven; West Virginia

**D** **C** **G**  
Blue Ridge Mountains; Shenandoah River

**G** **Em**  
Life is old there older than the trees

**D** **C** **G**  
Younger than the mountains growing like a breeze

*Chorus:-*

**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

**G** **D**  
West Virginia; mountain momma

**C** **G**  
Take me home, country roads

**G** **Em**  
All my memories gather round her

**D** **C** **G**  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water

**G** **Em**  
Dark and dusty painted on the sky

**D** **C** **G**  
Misty taste of moonshine; tear drops in my eye

*Chorus:-*

**Em** **D** **G**  
I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me

**C** **G** **D**  
The radio reminds me of my home far away

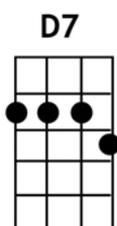
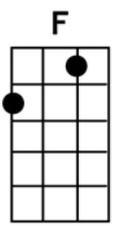
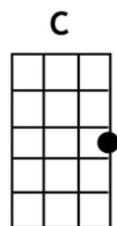
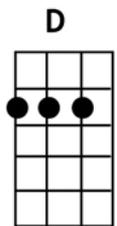
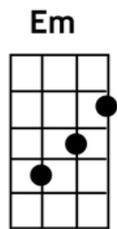
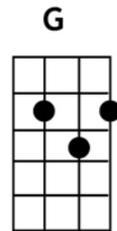
**Em** **F** **C**  
And drivin' down the road I get the feelin' that

**Em** **D** **D7**  
I should have been home yesterday; yesterday

*Chorus x2:-*

**D** **G**  
Take me home, country roads

**D** **C** **C//G**  
Take me home, country roads



## Ukulele lady

[F]I saw the splendor [C7] of the [F] moonlight  
 On Hono[Db7]lu[C7]lu [F] Bay  
 There something tender [C7] in the [F] moonlight  
 On Hono[Db7]lu[C7]lu [F] Bay

[Dm] And all the beaches are full of peaches  
 [Am] Who bring their 'ukes' along  
 [F] And in the glim[C7]mer of the [F]moonlight  
 They love to [G7] sing this [C7] song

Chorus:

If [F] you [Am] like-a [Dm]Ukulele [C7]Lady  
 [F]Ukulele [Am] Lady like-a you [Dm] [F]  
 If [Gm] you [C7] like to [Gm] linger where it's [C7]  
 shady

[Gm] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too  
 If you [Am] kiss a [Dm] Ukulele [C7] Lady  
 [F]While you promise [Am] ever to [Dm] be [F]true  
 And [Gm] she [C7] see a[Gm]nother Uku[C7]lele  
 [Gm] Lady fool a [C7] round with [F] you

[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh  
 [F] Maybe she'll cry  
 [G7] Maybe she'll find somebody else  
 [C] Bye and [C7] bye

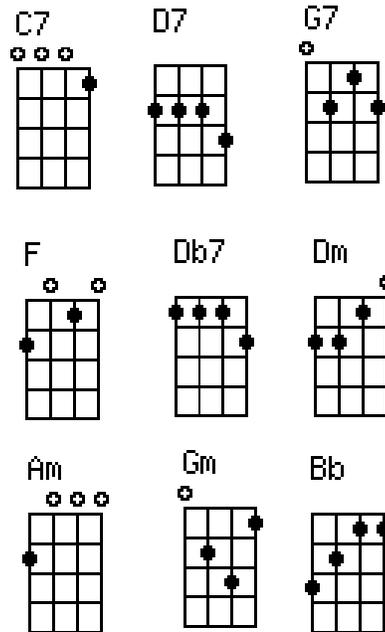
To [F] sing [Am] to [Dm] when it's cool and [C7] shady  
 [F] Where the tricky [Am] Wicki Wackies Dm woo [F]  
 If [Gm] you [C7] like a [Gm] Ukulele [C7] Lady  
 [Gm] Ukulele Lady like a [F] you

Verse 2:

[F] She used to sing [C7] to me by [F] moonlight  
 On Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay  
 Fond mem'rys cling to [C7] me by [F] moonlight  
 Although I'm [Db7] far [C7] a [F]way

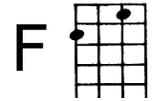
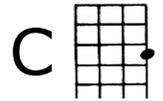
[Dm] Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing  
 [Am] And lips are made to [Dm] kiss  
 [F] To see somebody in the moonlight  
 And hear the [G7]song I [C7] miss

Chorus



# FOLSOME PRISON

C C  
I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
C C  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when  
F F C  
I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on  
G7 C  
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Anton



C C  
When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son  
C C  
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns  
F F C  
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die  
G7 C  
When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry

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

C C  
Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine  
C C  
I bet I'd moved it all a little further down the line  
F F C  
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay  
G7 C  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

3.

3

# New World In The Morning

Roger Whittaker

C Em7 Am Am7  
Everybody talks about a new world in the morning,  
F C G7  
new world in the morning, so they sa-a-a-ay well  
C Em7 Am Am7  
I myself don't talk about a new world in the morning  
F Am  
New world in the morning that's today.

Verse 1

F G7 C  
And I can feel a new tomorrow coming on, and I  
F G7 C G7  
don't know why I have to make a so-o-o-ng. Well  
C Em7 Am Am7  
everybody talks about a new world in the morning,  
F Am  
new world in the morning takes too long.

(Chorus)

C Verse 2 Em7 Am Am7  
I met a man who had a dream he had since he was twenty  
F G7 C G7  
I met that man when he was eighty-o-o-o-o-ne.  
C Em7 Am Am7  
He said, Too many folks just stand and wait until the morning.  
F Am  
Don't they know tomorrow never comes.

(Chorus)

Verse 3

F G7 C  
And he would feel a new tomorrow coming on,  
F G7 C G7  
And when he's smile his eyes'd twinkle up in fu-u-un.  
C Em7 Am Am7  
Everybody talks about a new world in the morning,  
F Am  
New world in the morning takes to long.

(Chorus)

Verse 4

F G7 C  
And I can feel a new tomorrow coming on.  
F G7 C G7  
and I don't know why I have to make a so-o-o-o-ng.  
C Em7 Am Am7  
Everybody talks about a new world in the morning,  
F Am  
New world in the morning takes too lo-o-o-o-ng.

x 2

+ bot 2 lines ca ca

## (Is this the Way to) Amarillo – Tony Christie

### [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)

(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) There's a church bell (D)ringing... (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

### [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)waits for me

### [key change]

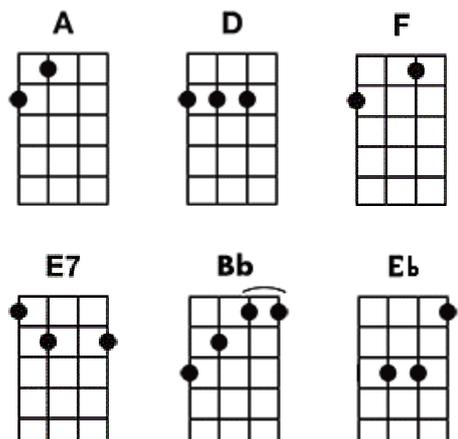
(Bb) Sha la la la (Eb)la lala la (Eb-Bb)

(Bb) Sha la la la (F)la lalala (F-Eb)

(Eb) Sha la la la (Bb)la lala

(F) And Marie who (Bb)waits for me

(Bb – rapid strumming)



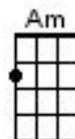
# Return to Sender

Otis Blackwell, Winfield Scott 1962

[C]Return to [Am]sender, [Dm]return to [G7]sender

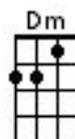


[C]I gave a letter to the [Am]post man  
 [Dm]He put it his [G7]sack  
 [C]Bright and early next [Am]morning  
 He [Dm]brought my [G7]letter [C]back

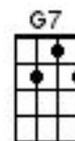


## Chorus:

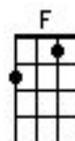
[No chord]She wrote upon it [F]return to [G7]sender  
 [F]Address [G7]unknown  
 [F]No such [G7]number  
 [C]No such zone



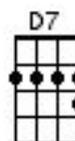
[F]We had a [G7]quarrel  
 [F]A lovers' [G7]spat  
 [D7]I'd write "I'm sorry"  
 But my letter keeps coming [G7]back



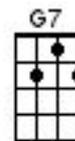
[C]So when I dropped it in the [Am]mailbox  
 [Dm]I sent it "Special [G7]D"  
 [C]Bright and early next [Am]morning  
 It [Dm]came right [G7]back to [C]me



[No chord]She wrote upon it [F]return to [G7]sender  
 [F]Address [G7]unknown  
 [F]No such [G7]number  
 [C]No [C7]such zone



[F]This time I'm gonna take it myself  
 And put it right in her [C]hand  
 And [D7]if it comes back the very next day  
 [G7]Then I'll understand



[No chord]The writing on it, [F]return to [G7]sender  
 [F]Address [G7]unknown  
 [F]No such [G7]number  
 [C]No such zone  
 [F]Return to [G7]sender, [F]Return to [G7]sender  
**and fade**

# Tonight You Belong to Me

by Billy Rose and Lee David

I [C] know (I know)

You be[Gm]long to [F]somebody [Fm]new

But to[C]night you be[G]long to [C] me [G]

Al[C]though (although)

We're a[Gm]part, you're [F]part of my[Fm]heart

But to[C]night you be[G]long to [C]me [G]

Way [Fm]down by the stream

How sweet it would seem

Once [C]more just to[A7] dream in

the[D7]moonlight [G]

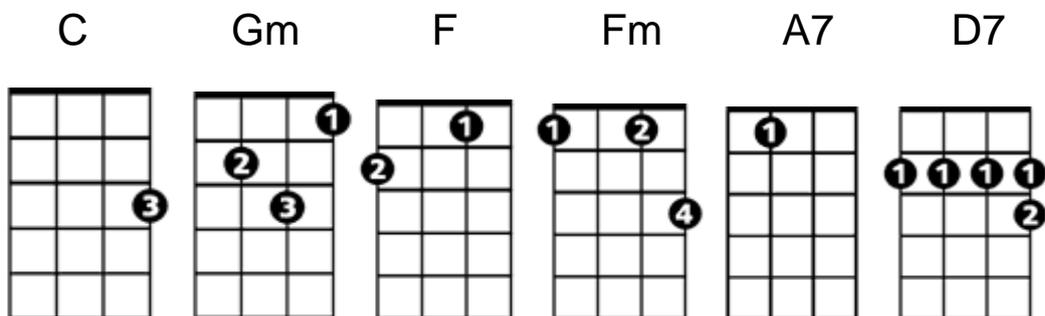
[X]My honey

I [C]know (I know)

With the [Gm]dawn that F]you will be [Fm]gone

And to[C]night you be[G]long to [C]me

[C]Just to little old me



[C] Woke up this [F] morning [C] feeling [F] fine  
 [C] There's something [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind  
 [F] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour[C]hood. [F] [C] Whoa yeah  
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
*(Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something)*

[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy  
 And [C] I can [F] tell I'm her [C] kind of [C7] guy  
 [F] She danced close to me like I hoped she [C] would  
*(she danced with [F] me like I [C] hoped she would)*  
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
*(Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [C7] something)*

[G] We only danced for a minute or two  
*(Ahhhhhhhhhhhh)*  
 But then she [C] stuck close to me the whole night through  
*(Ohhhhhhhhhhh)*  
 [G] Can I be falling in love  
 [D] She's everything I've been [F] dreaming [G] of.  
*(She's everything I've been [D] dreaming [G] of)*

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand  
 [C] I knew it [F] couldn't be a [C] one-night [C7] stand  
 [F] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could  
*(I asked to [F] see her and she [C] told me I could)*  
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
*(Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something)*

REPEAT LAST VERSE  
 REPEAT LAST TWO  
 LINES UNTIL WE ALL  
 LOSE THE WILL TO LIVE

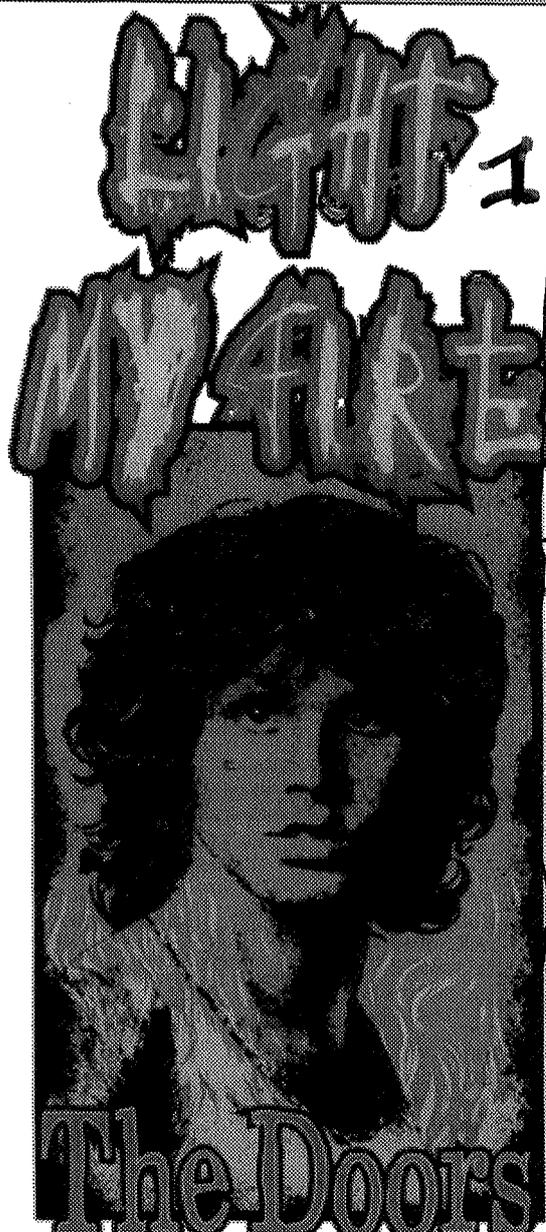


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Search

ee uke... Ukulele cl... X 001... One Day... Ticketma... Your sho... Bewleys... >>



Intro Am / F#m / Am / F#m X2 199  
(+ OUTRO)

1 You know that it would be untrue  
Am F#m  
You know that I would be a Liar  
Am F#m

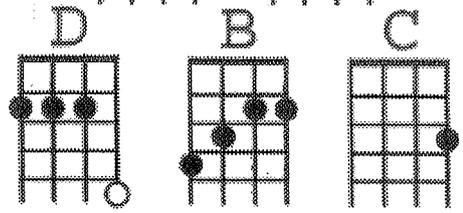
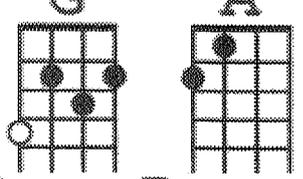
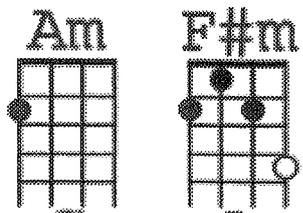
If I was to say to you  
Am F#m  
Girl, we couldn't get much higher  
Am F#m

2 G A D  
Come on baby, Light my fire  
G A D (B)  
Come on baby, Light my fire  
G D E(7)  
Try to set the night on fire

3 Am F#m  
The time to hesitate is through  
Am F#m  
No time to wallow in the mire  
Am F#m  
Try now we can only lose

Am F#m  
And our love become a funeral pyre

4 G A D  
Come on baby, Light my fire  
G A D (B)  
Come on baby, Light my fire  
G A D  
Try to set the night on fire  
G A D  
Try to set the night on fire  
F C D  
Try to set the night on fire  
F C D  
Try to set the night on fire



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz  
Psychedelic Songs  
April 2008

## Sloop John B – The Beach Boys

### [intro]

(C)

We (C)come on the sloop (F)John (C)B  
My grandfather (F)and (C)me  
Around Nassau town we did (G7)roam  
Drinking all (C)night (C7)  
Got into a (F)fight (Dm)  
Well I (C)feel so broke up  
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

### [chorus]

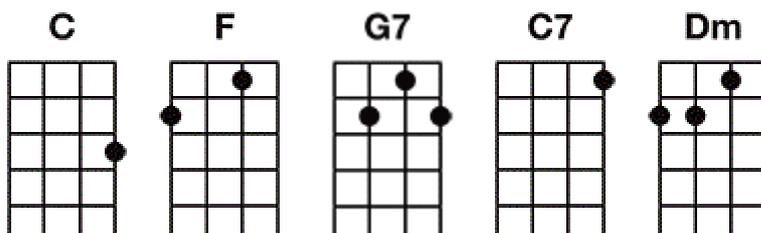
So (C)hoist up the John (F)B (C)sail  
See how the main (F)sail (C)sets  
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G7)home  
Let me go (C)home (C7)  
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)  
Well I (C)feel so broke up  
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

(C)First mate he (F)got (C)drunk  
Broke in the (F)cap(C)tain's trunk  
Constable had to come and take him a(G7)way  
Sheriff John (C)Stone (C7)  
Why don't you leave me a(F)lo-o-(Dm)-one  
Well I (C)feel so broke up  
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

### [chorus]

The (C)poor cook he caught (F)the (C)fits  
Threw away all of (F)my (C)grits  
Then he took and ate up all of my (G7)corn  
Let me go (C)home (C7)  
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)  
This (C)is the worst trip  
(G7)I've ever been (C)on

### [chorus]



## I Have A Dream

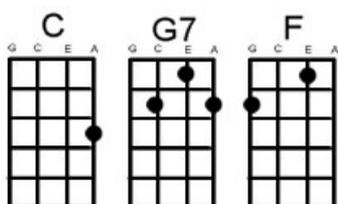
Abba

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V-Gdyuz57M0&feature=related>  
(Mama Mia version - play along in this key)

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing  
To help me [G7] cope with any[C]thing  
If you see the [G7] wonder of a fairy[C]tale  
You can take the [G7] future even if you [C] fail  
I believe in [G7] angels something good in [F] everything I [C] see  
I believe in [G7] angels when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me  
I'll cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream

I have a [G7] dream, a fanta[C]sy  
To help me [G7] through reali[C]ty  
And my desti[G7]nation makes it worth the [C] while  
Pushing through the [G7] darkness still another [C] mile  
I believe in [G7] angels something good in [F] everything I [C] see  
I believe in [G7] angels when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me  
I'll cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream  
I'll cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing  
To help me [G7] cope with any[C]thing  
If you see the [G7] wonder of a fairy[C]tale  
You can take the [G7] future even if you [C] fail  
I believe in [G7] angels something good in [F] everything I [C] see  
I believe in [G7] angels when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me  
I'll cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream  
I'll cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream



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

# BLUE MOON

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

(Based on Dean Martin version, play along in this key)

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

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

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You left me [G7] standing here a[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You knew what [G7] I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]

You heard me [G7] say a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]

Someone I [G7] really [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a[G]ppeared be[C]fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a[Eb]dore me

And when I [G] looked

The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

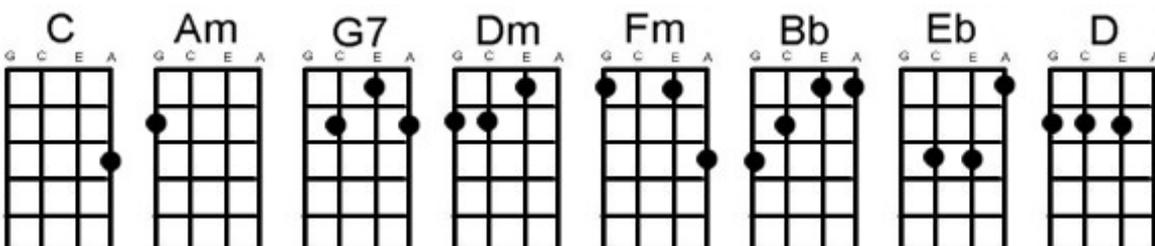
Now I'm no [G7] longer a[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

[C] Blue Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]





# Marie's The Name (Of His Latest Flame) *by Elvis Presley*

## Kazoo Required

Intro: C Am C Am

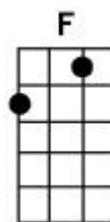
A very old [C] friend [Am] came by to[C]day [Am]  
 'Cause he was [C] telling every[Am]one in town  
 [C] Of the love that [Am] he'd just found  
 And Marie's the [F] name [G] of his latest [C] flame [Am] [C Am]



He talked and [C] talked [Am] I heard him [C] say [Am]  
 That she [C] had the longest [Am] blackest hair  
 The [C] prettiest green eyes [Am] anywhere  
 And Marie's the [F] name [G] of his latest [C] flame [Am] [C Am]



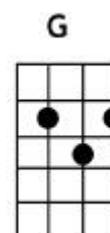
[G] Though I smiled the [F] tears inside were [G] burning  
 I [G] wished him luck and [F] then he said good[G]bye  
 [G] He was gone but [F] still his words kept re[G]turning  
 What [G] else was there for [F] me to do but [C] cry [Am] [C Am]



Would you be[C]lieve [Am] that yester[C]day [Am]  
 This girl was [C] in my arms and [Am] swore to me  
 [C] She'd be mine e[Am]ternally  
 And Marie's the [F] name [G] of his latest [C] flame [Am] [C Am]

## INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE 1 + KAZOO

[G] Though I smiled the [F] tears inside were [G] burning  
 I [G] wished him luck and [F] then he said good[G]bye  
 [G] He was gone but [F] still his words kept re[G]turning  
 What [G] else was there for [F] me to do but [C] cry [Am] [C Am]



Would you be[C]lieve [Am] that yester[C]day [Am]  
 This girl was [C] in my arms and [Am] swore to me  
 [C] She'd be mine e[Am]ternally  
 And Marie's the [F] name [G] of his latest [C] flame [Am]  
 And Marie's the [F] name [G] of his latest [C] flame [Am]  
 And Marie's the [F] name [G] of his latest [C] flame [Am] [C Am] [C Am] [C]

## Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks

[intro]

(Dm) (Dm)

(A) (A)

(Dm) (Dm)

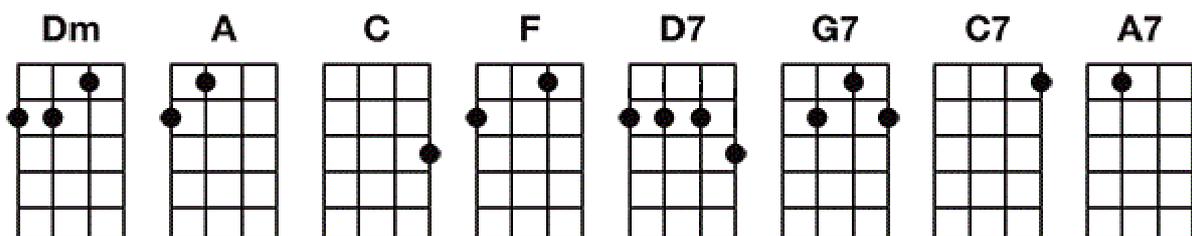
(A) (A)

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)luxur(C7)y  
 (F)Lazin' on a (A7)sunny after(Dm)noon  
 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)All I've got's this 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)luxur(C7)y  
 (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  
 In the (A)summertime (Dm)



## **HAPPY TOGETHER** (The Turtles)

Imagine [Am] me and you I do  
I think about you [G] day and night it's only right  
To think about the [F] girl you love and hold her tight  
So happy to-[E7]gether

If I should [Am] call you up invest a dime  
And you say you be-[G]long to me and ease my mind  
Imagine how the [F] world could be so very fine  
So happy to-[E7]gether [E7]

### **CHORUS**

*[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you for all my [G] life  
[A] When you're with me  
[Em] Baby the skies'll be [A] blue for all my [G] life*

[Am] Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice it had to be  
The only one for [F] me is you and you for me  
So happy to-[E7]gether [E7]

### **CHORUS**

*[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you for all my [G] life  
[A] When you're with me  
[Em] Baby the skies'll be [A] blue for all my [G] life*

[Am] Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice it had to be  
The only one for [F] me is you and you for me  
So happy to-[E7]gether [E7]

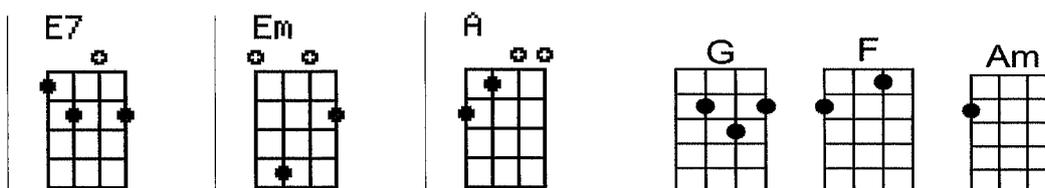
### **CHORUS**

*[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Em] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[A] ba ba-ba-ba-[G] ba  
[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Em] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[A] ba ba-ba-ba-[G] ba*

[Am] Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice it has to be  
The only one for [F] me is you and you for me  
So happy to-[E7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)

### **ENDING**

[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo) [Am] how is the [E7] weather [Am]  
So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether [Am]  
So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] happy to-[E7]gether [Am]  
So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]



# You are my Sunshine

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

**C7**  
The other night dear as I lay sleeping  
**F** **C**  
I dreamt I held you in my arms  
**F** **C** **[Am]**  
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken  
**C** **G7** **C**  
So I hung my head and cried

**C7**  
I'll always love you and make you happy  
**F** **C**  
If you could only say the same  
**F** **C** **[Am]**  
But if you leave me, to love another  
**C** **G7** **C**  
You'll regret it all someday

**C7**  
You told me once dear, you really loved me  
**F** **C**  
And no one else could come between  
**F** **C** **[Am]**  
Well now you've left me, and love another  
**C** **G7** **C**  
You have shattered all my dreams

# Under The Boardwalk      Drifters

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

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

Intro: [C] [G] [C]

[C] Oh when the sun beats down

And burns the tar up on the [G7] roof

And your shoes get so hot

You wish your tired feet were fire[C]proof [C7]

Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah

On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I wanna [C] be

## Chorus:

*Under the [Am] boardwalk out of the sun*

*Under the [G] boardwalk we'll be having some fun*

*Under the [Am] boardwalk people walking above*

*Under the [G] boardwalk we'll be falling in love*

*Under the [Am] boardwalk [Am/C] boardwalk*

From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou[G7]sel

You can almost taste the hot dogs

And French fries they [C] sell [C7]

Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah

On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I wanna [C] be

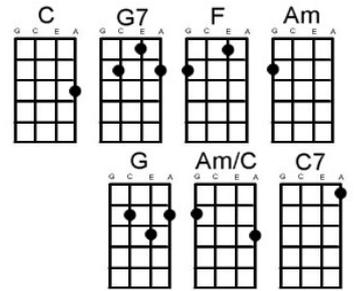
## Repeat Chorus

Instrumental break: Lead over chords [C] [G7] [C] [C7]

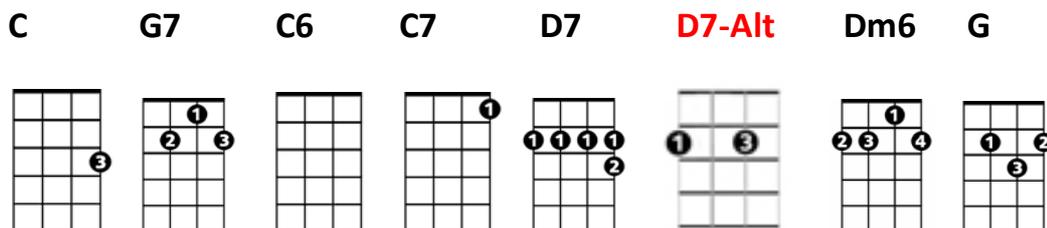
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah

On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I wanna [C] be

## Repeat Chorus



## Leaning on a Lamp Post



[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,  
 Maybe you [C6] think, I look a [G7] tramp,  
 [G7] Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [D7-Alt] 'round to steal a car [G7]  
 But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,  
 And if you [C6] think, that's what I [G7] look,  
 [G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives are. [G7]

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
 [C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.  
 Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]  
 [C] I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,  
 [C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.  
 Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

[G7] There's no other girl I would wait for,  
 But [C] this one I'd break any date for,  
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's late for,  
 [D7-alt] She [Dm6] wouldn't have to leave me flat, She's not a [G7] girl  
 like that.

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

**REPEAT VERSE IN DOUBLE TEMPO AT END**

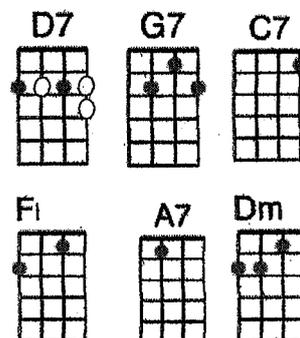
# Sweet Georgia Brown (1925)

Words by A. Ken Casey, Music by Maceo Pinkard



5

[D7]No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.  
[G7]Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.  
[C7]They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,  
I'll tell you just [F]why,  
you know I don't [A7]lie (not much!).  
[D7]It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town.  
[G7]Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down.  
[Dm]Fellas [A7]she can't get  
Must be [Dm]fellas [A7]she ain't met.  
[F]Georgia claimed her,  
[D7]Georgia named her,  
[G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.



[D7]No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.  
[G7]Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.  
[C7]They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,  
I'll tell you just [F]why,  
you know I don't [A7]lie (not much!).  
[D7]All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown  
[G7]They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.  
[Dm]Fellas, [A7]tip your hats.  
[Dm]Oh boy, ain't [A7]she the cats?  
[F]Who's that mister,  
[D7]tain't her sister,  
It's [G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.

Taunton  
Ukulele  
Strummers  
Club



Brother Bones

## Dedicated Follower of Fashion – The Kinks

[intro] (C) (C) (Csus4) (Csus4) (C) (C) (Csus4) (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)

(C) And when he (G)does... his little (C)rounds  
Round the bou(G)tiques... of London (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

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)

(C) They seek him (G)here... they seek him (C)there  
In Regent's (G)Street... and Leicester (C)Square  
(F)Everywhere the Carnabetian (C)army marches (A7)on  
Each one a (D)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion

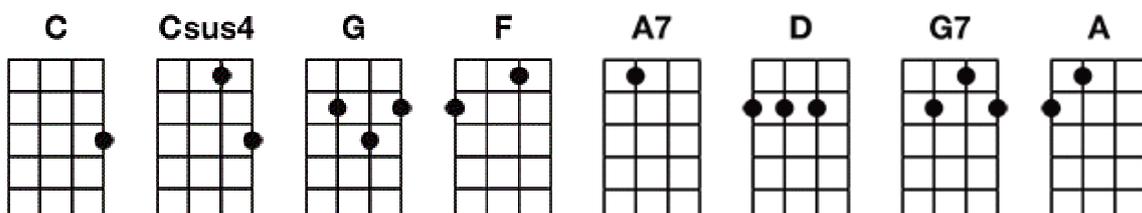
Oh yes he (G)is (*oh yes he is*)... oh yes he (C)is (*oh yes he is*)  
His (F)world is built round discotheques and (C)parties (Csus4-C)  
This (F)pleasure seeking individual (C)always looks his (A7)best  
Cos he's a (D)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (Csus4-C)

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 (C)fashion

[outro – single strums]

(C) (C) (Csus4) (Csus4) (C)



# Garden Party *by Rick Nelson*

C F C F  
 I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends  
 C Am F G7 C  
 A chance to share old memories and play our songs again  
 C F C F  
 When I got to the garden party they all knew my name  
 C F G7 C  
 No one recognized me I didn't look the same

Chorus: F G7 C  
 But it's all right now  
 F G7 C  
 I learned my lesson well  
 F C  
 You see you can't please everyone  
 F G7 C  
 So you got to please yourself

C F C F  
 People came from miles around everyone was there  
 C Am F G7 C  
 Yoko brought her walrus there was magic in the air  
 C F C F  
 And over in the corner much to my surprise  
 C F G7 C  
 Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes wearing his disguise

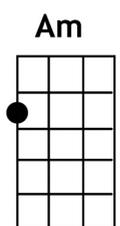
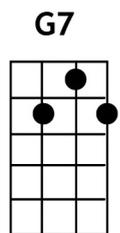
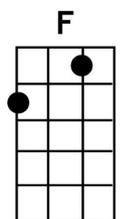
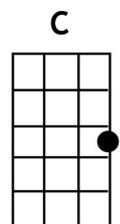
Chorus:

C F C F  
 Played them all the old songs thought that's why they came  
 C Am F G7 C  
 No one heard the music, we didn't look the same  
 C F C F  
 I said hello to Mary Lou she belongs to me  
 C F G7 C  
 When I sang a song about a honky-tonk it was time to leave

Chorus:

C F C F  
 Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode  
 C Am F G7 C  
 Playing guitar like a-ringing a bell and looking like he should  
 C F C F  
 If you gotta play at garden parties I wish you a lotta luck  
 C F G7 C  
 But if memories were all I sang I rather drive a truck

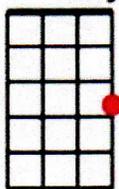
Chorus:



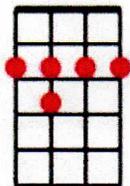
# When Somebody thinks you're Wonderful

FATS WALLER.

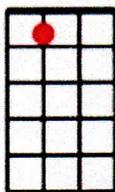
Cmaj



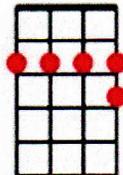
B7



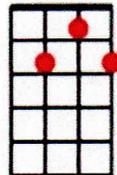
A7



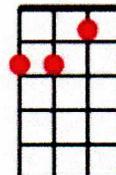
D7



G7



Dmin



VERSE

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful,  
 [C] What a difference in your [A7] day,  
 [D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear,  
 [D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way.

B7 alt.



VERSE

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful,  
 [C] Tells you with a smile so [A7] sweet,  
 [D7] What are little stones you [G7] step upon,  
 [D7] Just a meadow [G7] 'neath your [C] feet.

+ C<sup>+</sup>



BRIDGE And [G7] how you meet the [C] morning

(INSTRUMENTAL) And [G7] gaily swing [C] along

At [A7] night you may be [Dm] weary,

But your [D7] heart still sings a [G7] song. + G<sup>o</sup> + G7

VERSE

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful  
 [C] Love is mighty close to [A7] you,  
 [D7] Just another thing more [G7] wonderful,  
 [D7] Making all your [G7] dreams come [C] true.

+ G7 C AT END

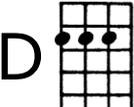
Arrangement to pen. 7 (2)

**WHEN I'M 64 – THE BEATLES**

**G** When I get older losing my hair, **D** Many years from now 

Will you still be sending me a valentine, **G** Birthday greetings bottle of wine? 

If I'd been out till quarter to three, **G7** Would you lock the door **C**

**Cm** Will you still need me, **G** will you still feed me, **E7** When I'm sixty-four? **A** **D** **G** 

**Em** **D** **Em** **B7**  
 Hmm, mmm, mmm, You'll be older too 

**Em** **Am**  
 (ah ah ah ah), And if you say the word 

**C** **D** **G** **D7**  
 I could stay with you 

**G** I could be handy mending a fuse, **D** When your lights have gone 

You can knit a sweater by the fireside, **G** Sunday mornings go for a ride 

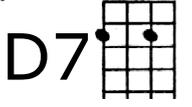
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, **G7** Who could ask for more? **C**

**C** **Cm** **G** **E7** **A** **D** **G**  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four?

**Em** **D** **Em**  
 Every summer we can rent a cottage, In the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear

**B7** **Em** **Am** **C** **D** **G** **D7**  
 We shall scrimp and save, Grandchildren on your knee, Vera, Chuck, and Dave

**G** Send me a postcard, drop me a line, **D** Stating point of view 

Indicate precisely what you mean to say, **G** Yours sincerely, Wasting Away 

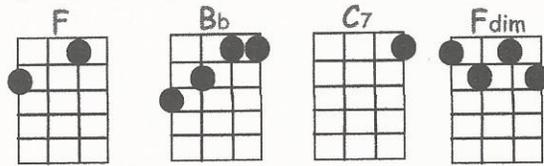
Give me your answer, fill in a form, **G7** Mine for evermore **C**

**C** **Cm** **G** **E7** **A** **D** **G**  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four? 



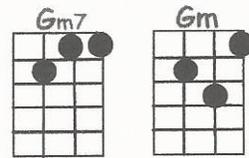
# Bye Bye Blackbird

[F] [Bb] [F]  
 Pack up all my care and woe,



[C7] [F] [F] [Fdim] [Gm7] [C7] + Gm7 + C7  
 Here I go, singing low, bye bye black - bird

[Gm] [C7] [Gm]  
 Where somebody waits for me,



[C7] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [F] <sup>DRMFSLT</sup> D7  
 Sugar sweet, so is she, bye bye blackbird

[F7] [D7] <sup>3334</sup> [Eb7] [D7]  
 No one here can love and under - stand me

[Gm] [Bbm6] [C7]  
 Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me

[F] [Bb] [F]  
 Make my bed and light the light

<sup>3334</sup> [Eb7] [D7] <sup>0111</sup> [Gm] [Bbm6] [C7] [F] <sup>DRMFSLT</sup>  
 I'll arrive late tonight, black - bird, bye bye

YouTube <sup>BACK TO REG</sup>  
 REMIT@comcast.net



# Matchstalk Men And Matchstalk Cats And Dogs

by Brian And Michael

Intro: G

He [G] painted Salford's smokey tops  
On [Em] cardboard boxes from the shops  
And [E7] parts of Ancoats where I used to [Am] play  
I'm [C] sure he once walked down our street  
Cause he [G] painted kids who had nowt on their feet  
The [D7] clothes we wore had all seen better [G] days.

Now they [G] said his works of art were dull  
No [Em] room, all round the walls are full  
But [E7] Lowry didn't care much any[Am]way  
They [C] said he just paints cats and dogs  
And [G] matchstalk men in boots and clogs  
And [D7] Lowry said that's just the way they'll [G] stay [D7]

Chorus:

And he painted [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Am] dogs  
He painted [D7] kids on the corner of the street with the sparking [G] clogs  
Now he [G] takes his brush and he waits out[Am]side them factory gates  
To paint his [D7] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [G] dogs

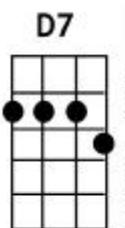
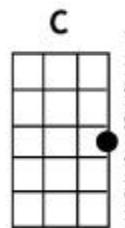
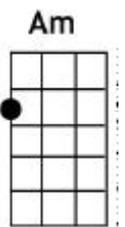
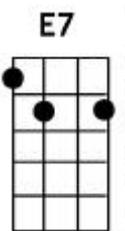
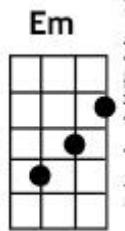
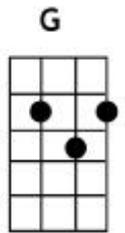
Now [G] canvas and brushes were wearing thin  
When [Em] London started calling him  
To [E7] come on down and wear the old flat [Am] cap  
They said [C] tell us all about your ways  
And [G] all about them Salford days  
Is it [D7] true you're just an ordinary [G] chap [D7]

Chorus:

Now [G] Lowries hang upon the wall  
Be[Em]side the greatest of them all  
[E7] Even the Mona Lisa takes a [Am] bow  
This [C] tired old man with hair like snow  
Told [G] northern folk its time to go  
The [D7] fever came and the good Lord mopped his [G] brow [D7]

And he left us [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Am] dogs  
He left us [D7] kids on the corner of the street with the sparking [G] clogs  
Now he [G] takes his brush and he waits out[Am]side them factory gates  
To paint his [D7] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [G] dogs

Above Chorus Again - Singing the last line Three Times



# Swinging On A Star

by Johnny Burke & Jimmy Van Heusen, sung by Bing Crosby 1944

## Chorus:

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star?  
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?  
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are  
[D7] Or would you rather be a [G] mule? (pig?, fish?)

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears  
[G] Kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears.  
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D7] brain is weak  
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D7] stubborn streak  
And by the [G] way, if you [C] hate to go to [G] school. [E7]  
[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule.

## Chorus

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face  
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible [G] disgrace.  
He [A7] has no manners when he [D7] eats his food  
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and [D7] extremely rude  
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]  
[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig.

## Chorus

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything, but [G] swim in a [C] brook,  
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book.  
To [A7] fool the people is his [D7] only thought  
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery, he [D7] still gets caught  
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]  
[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish.

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo  
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few.  
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you  
[D7] You can be better than you [G] are, [Em7]  
[Am7] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star.

*This song is cribbed from a Cardiff Uke Nights songbook. See their great songbooks at <http://www.ukenights.org.uk>*

