

The Eighth

Wukulele

Songbook



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Wukulele is Worthing's Ukulele Jam

Songbook compiled by Daniela – available online at: <http://www.wukulele.com>
Buy Daniela's lovely handmade ukulele bags from <http://www.ivyarch.etsy.com>

Ukulele Time

A gratuitous reworking of Mungo Jerry's 'In The Summertime'

[C] Ukulele time when the weather is high
You can strum right up and touch the sky
When the [F] weather's fine
You got laylee, ukulele on your [C] mind
Have a [G7] drink, have a jam
[F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

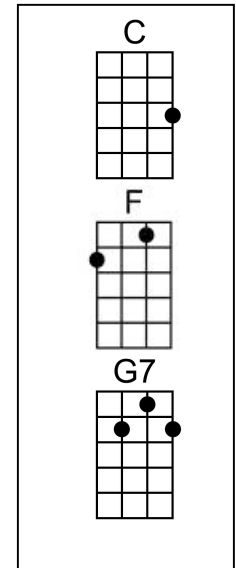
[C] If your uke is red you can wear a dress to match
If your uke is brown you can wear a Trilby hat
Strum a-[F]long the lane
Play a song or a song an' twenty-[C]five
When the [G7] sun goes down
You can [F] pluck it, pluck it good in a lay-[C]by

[C] We're no threat, people
We're not dirty, we're not mean
We love everybody but we jam as we please
When the [F] weather's fine
We go jammin' we go strummin' by the [C] sea
We're always [G7] happy
Life's for [F] strummin' yeah, that's our philoso-[C]phy

[C] Sing along with us
Dee dee dee-dee dee Dah dah dah-dah dah
Yeah we're hap-happy
Dah dah-[F]dah
Dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C]dah
Dah-do-[G7]dah-dah-dah
Dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah

[C] In the Big Society, you will need your uke
To strum away the blues
It sure ain't no fluke
We will [F] sing again
We will banish all the dire [C] news
You don't [G7] need no cash
Just a [F] uke and a pair of dancin' [C] shoes

[Repeat first verse]



Last Train to Clarksville

By Tommy Boyce & Bobby Hart, 1966 (debut single by The Monkees)

Take the **[C7]** last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station,
You can be here by four-thirty, 'cause I've made your reservation,
Don't be **[F7]** slow, oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!

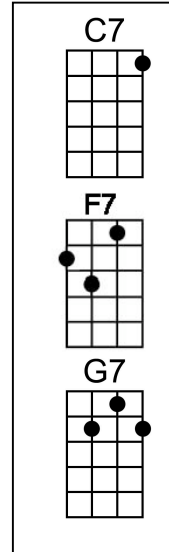
'Cause I'm **[C7]** leaving in the morning and I must see you again,
We'll have one more night together 'til the morning brings my train
And I must **[F7]** go, oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!
And I **[G7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[C7]** home.

Take the **[C7]** last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station,
We'll have time for coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation,
[F7] oh, oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!

Da-da-da-da-da-da, etc...

Take **[C7]** the last train to Clarksville, now I must hang up the phone,
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone,
I'm feeling **[F7]** low. Oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!
And I **[G7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[C7]** home.

Take the **[C7]** last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station,
You can be here by four-thirty, 'cause I've made your reservation,
Don't be **[F7]** slow, oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!
And I **[G7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[C7]** home.
Take the last train to Clarksville,
Take the last train to Clarksville,
Take the last train to Clarksville,
Take the last train to Clarksville.



Down By The Riverside

Traditional gospel song.

Versions recorded by Sister Rosetta Tharpe, Louis Armstrong, Elvis Presley etc

I'm gonna **[F]** lay down my burden, down by the riverside,

[C7] Down by the riverside, **[F]** down by the riverside

Gonna lay down my burden, down by the riverside,

And **[C7]** study war no **[F]** more **[F7]**

I ain't gonna **[Bb]** study war no more, ain't gonna **[F]** study war no more

I ain't gonna **[C7]** study war no **[F]** more, **[F7]** I ain't gonna **[Bb]** study war no more

I ain't gonna **[F]** study war no more, I ain't gonna **[C7]** study war no **[F]** more

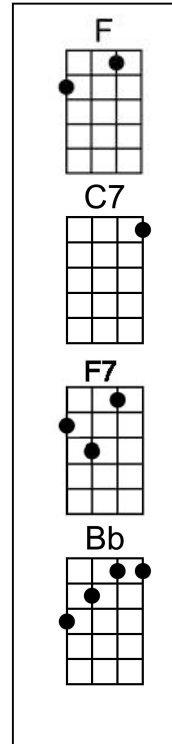
Repeat with following verses:

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield

I'm gonna meet my lovin' mother

I'm gonna meet all of my brothers

I'm gonna join hands with everyone...



When You're Smiling

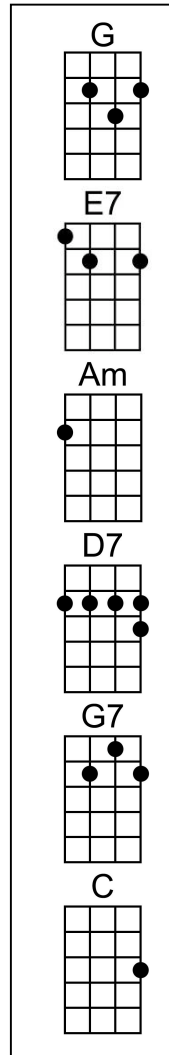
By Mark Fisher, Joe Goodwin and Larry Shay, 1929

When you're **[G]** smiling, when you're smiling
The **[E7]** whole world smiles with **[Am]** you
When you're laughing, when you're laughing
The **[D7]** sun comes shining **[G]** through

But when you're **[G7]** crying, you **[C]** bring on the rain
So stop your **[A7]** sighing, be **[D7]** happy again
Keep on **[G]** smiling
Cause when you're **[E7]** smiling
The **[Am]** whole world **[D7]** smiles with **[G]** you!

Instrumental (*whole song*)

Repeat song with words



Side By Side

By Harry Woods, 1927

Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mon-[C]ey,
Maybe we're ragged and [F]fun-[C]ny
But we'll [F] travel along
[C] Singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] to-[C]morrow
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C]row
But we'll [F] travel the road
[C] Sharing our [A7] load
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[E7] Through all kinds of weather
[A7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [D7] long as we're together,
[G7] It doesn't matter at all.

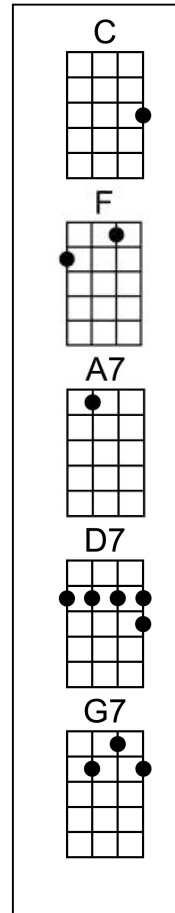
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]ted
We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]ted
Just [F] traveling along
[C] Singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

Every [C] time that I started to [F] tra-[C]vel
And when I'm hitting the [F] gra-[C]vel
There's [F] one pal who'll be
[C] Always with [A7] me
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

Now it [C] isn't a gal or a [F] fel-[C]ler
But I'm all ready to [F] tell [C] yer
That [F] things are okay
[C] Just as long as we [A7] stray
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[E7] Other pals may shake me
[A7] When my money's all gone
But this [D7] pal will make me
[G7] Keep carrying on

And when [C] I see trouble a [F] com-[C]in'
On my uke I'll start [F] strum-[C]ming
And [F]that's how we lose
[C] All of the [A7] blues
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side!



Runaway

by Del Shannon and Max Crook, 1961

[Dm] As I walk along I [C] wonder
What went wrong with [Bb] our love
A love that was so [A7] strong
[Dm] And as I still walk on I [C] think of
The things we've done to-[Bb]gether
While our hearts were [A7] young

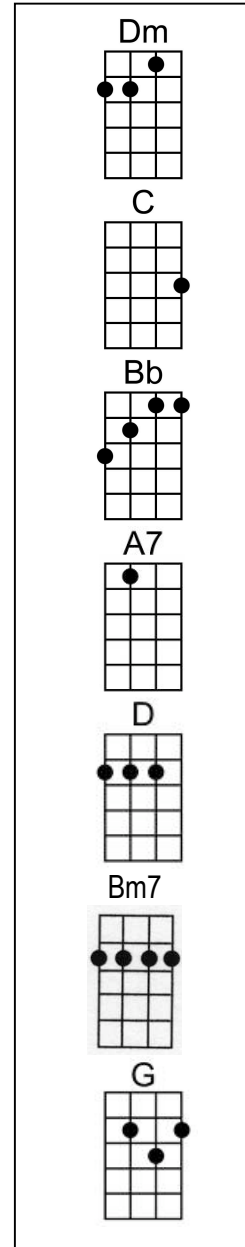
Chorus:

[D] I'm a-walkin' in the rain
[Bm7] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[D] A wishin' you were here by me
[Bm7] To end this misery
I [D] wonder. I wa-wa-wa-wa [Bm7] wonder
[D] Why? Why-why-why-why [Bm7] why she ran away
And I [G] wonder where she will [A7] stay,
My little [D] runaway, [G] run-run-run-run [D] runaway

Instrumental verse with kazoo

Chorus

[G] Run-run-run-run [D] runaway
[G] Run-run-run-run [D] runaway



The 8th Wukulele Songbook

I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob.
For a nosey parker it's an interesting job

[F] Now it's a job that [F7] just suits me,
[Bb] A window cleaner [G7] you will be.
If [F] you could see what [D7] I can see
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] The honeymooning [F7] couples too,
[Bb] You should see them [G7] bill and coo.
You'd [F] be surprised at [D7] things they do [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.

[F] The blushing bride she [F7] looks divine, _The [Bb] bridegroom he is [G7] doing fine _I'd [F]
rather have his [D7] job than mine _[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.
[F] The chambermaid sweet [F7] names I call, _It's a [Bb] wonder [G7] I don't fall. _My [F] minds not
on my [D7] work at all _[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows
[F] I know a fellow [F7] such a swell, _He has a [Bb] thirst it's [G7] plain to tell. _I've [F] seen him
drink his [D7] bath as well _[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows
[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop. _[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I
get right to the [C7] top.
[F] Pyjamas lying [F7] side by side _[Bb] ladies nighties [G7] I have spied. _I've [F] often seen what
[D7] goes inside, _[Db7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows.
[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, _[Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen. _She's [F] more
like eighty [D7] than eighteen _[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.
[F] She pulls her hair all [F7] down behind, _Then [Bb] pulls down her, [G7] never mind _After [F]
that pulls [D7] down the blind _[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.
[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop. _[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I
get right to the [C7] top.
[F] At eight o'clock a [F7] girl she wakes, _[Bb] At five past eight a [G7] bath she takes. _[Db7] When
I'm cleaning [F] windows.

Sentimental Journey

By Bud Green, Les Brown and Ben Homer. 1945

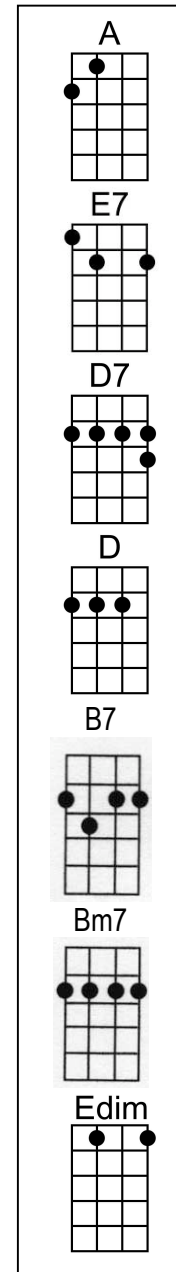
[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.
[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] To renew old [E7] memo-[A]ries.

[A] Got my bags, got my reservations,
Spent each dime I [E7] could afford.
[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation,
[A] I long to hear that, [E7] "All a-[A]board!"

[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven
I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,
Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track, that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.
Why did I de-[E7]cide to roam?
[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home.

Repeat song.



Save The Last Dance for Me

By Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman, 1960

You can [C] dance every dance with the guy
Who gives you the eye, let him [G7] hold you tight
You can smile every smile for the man
Who held your hand neath the [C] pale moon light
But [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me

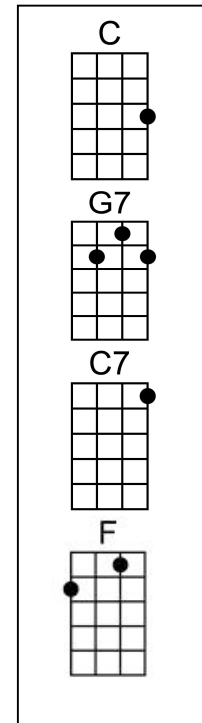
Oh I [C] know that the music's fine
Like sparklin' wine, go and [G7] have your fun
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart
Don't give your heart to [C] anyone
But [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me

[N. C.] Baby don't you know I [G7] love you so?
Can't you feel it when we [C] touch?
[N. C.] I will never, never [G7] let you go
I love you oh so [C] much

You can [C] dance, go and carry on till the night is gone
And it's [G7] time to go
If he asks if you're all alone, can he walk you home
You must [C] tell him no
'Cause [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me

Oh I [C] know that the music's fine
Like sparklin' wine, go and [G7] have your fun
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart
Don't give your heart to [C] anyone
But [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me

So [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me



Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Lyrics by Bob Russel, music by Duke Ellington, 1940

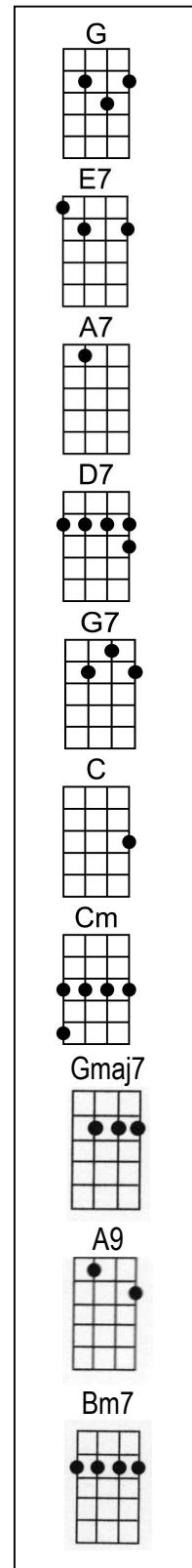
Missed the Saturday **[G]** dance
Heard they crowded the **[E7]** floor
Couldn't bear it with-**[A7]**out you
[D7] Don't get around much any-**[G]**more

Thought I'd visit the **[G]** club
Got as far as the **[E7]** door
They'd have asked me a-**[A7]** bout you
[D7] Don't get around much any-**[G]**more

Oh, **[C]** dar-ling I guess **[Cm]** my **[Gmaj7]** mind's more at **[G7]** ease
But **[C]** never-the-**[A9]**less, **[Bm7]** why stir up memo-**[D7]**ries?

Been invited on **[G]** dates
Might have gone but what **[E7]** for?
Awfully different it with-**[A7]**out you
[D7] Don't get around much any-**[G]**more **[Cm]** **[G]**

Repeat



funiculì funiculà

By Peppino Turco and Luigi Denza, 1880

Some [C] think the world is made for fun and frolic,
And [G7] so do [C] I. And [G7] so do [C] I.
Some think it well to be all melancholic,
To [G7] pine and [C] sigh; to [G7] pine and [C] sigh;

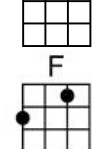
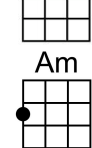
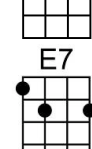
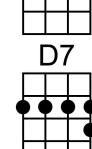
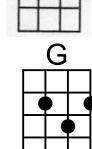
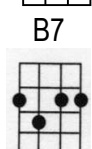
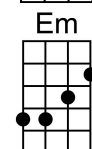
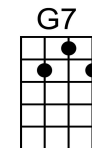
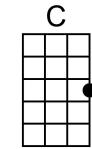
But [Em] I, I [B7] love to [Em] spend my [B7] time in [Em] singing,
Some [B7] joyous [Em] song, some [B7] joyous [Em] song,
To [G] set the [D7] air with [G] music [D7] bravely [G] ringing
Is [D7] far from [G] wrong. Is [D7] far from [G] wrong.

[G7] Listen, listen, echoes sound afar!
Listen, listen, echoes sound a-[C]far!
Funicu[E7]lì, funicu[Am]là, funicu[E7]lì, funicu[Am]là,
[F] Echoes sound a-[C]far, funicu[G7]lì, funicu[C]là!

[C] Ah me! 'tis strange that some should take to sighing,
And [G7] like it [C] well. And [G7] like it [C] well.
For me, I have not thought it worth the trying,
So [G7] cannot [C] tell; so [G7] cannot [C] tell;

With [Em] laugh, with [B7] dance and [Em] song the [B7] day soon [Em] passes,
Full [B7] soon is [Em] gone, full [B7] soon is [Em] gone,
For [G] mirth was [D7] made for [G] joyous [D7] lads and [G] lasses
To [D7] call their [G] own. To [D7] call their [G] own!

[G7] Listen, listen, hark the soft guitar
Listen, listen, hark the soft gui-[C]tar,
Funicu[E7]lì, funicu[Am]là, funicu[E7]lì, funicu[Am]là,
[F] Hark the soft gui-[C]tar, funicu[G7]lì, funicu[C]là!



Can't Take My Eyes Off You

By Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio, 1967

Verse 1:

You're just too [C] good to be true
I can't take my [Cmaj7] eyes off you
You'd be like [C7] heaven to touch
I wanna [F] hold you so much
At long last [Fm] love has arrived
and I thank [C] God I'm alive
You're just too [D] good to be true
[Fm] can't take my [C] eyes off you

Verse 2:

Pardon the [C] way that I stare
There's nothing [Cmaj7] else to compare
The sight of [C7] you leaves me weak
There are no [F] words left to speak
But if you [Fm] feel like I feel
Please let me [C] know that it's real
You're just too [D] good to be true
[Fm] I can't take my [C] eyes off you

[Dm] Dah dah, Dah dah, [G7] Dah duh duh duh duh
[Cmaj7] Dah dah, Dah dah, [C6] Dah duh duh duh duh
[Dm] Dah dah, Dah dah, [G7] Dah duh duh duh duh
[C] Dah dah, Dah dah, [A] Daaaah

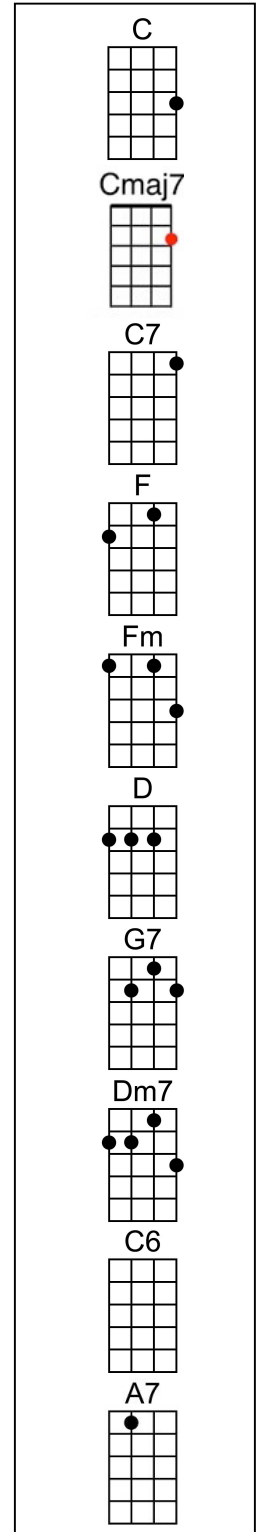
Chorus:

[A7] I love you [Dm7] baby , And if it's [G7] quite all right
I need you [Cmaj7] baby to warm a [C6] lonely night
I love you [Dm7] baby , [G7] Trust in me when I [C] say
[A7] Oh pretty [Dm7] baby , Don't bring me [G7] down I pray
Oh pretty [Cmaj7] baby , Now that I've [C6] found you stay
And let me [Dm7] love you, baby
Let me [Fm] love you

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus

End with a C



We'll Meet Again

By Hughie Charles and Ross Parker, 1939

[F] We'll meet a-[A7]gain,
Don't know [D7] where, don't know when,
But I [G7] know we'll meet again some sunny [Bbm6] day. [C7]

[F] Keep smiling [A7] through,
Just like [D7] you always do
Till the [G7] blue skies drive the [Gm] dark clouds [C7] far a-[F]way.

So will you [F7] please say "Hello"
To the folks that I know,
Tell them [Bb] I won't be long.
They'll be [G7] happy to know that as you saw me go
I was [C7] sing-[Gm]ing this [Bbm6] song. [C7]

[F] We'll meet a-[A7]gain,
Don't know [D7] where, don't know when,
But I [G7] know we'll meet a-[Gm]gain some [C7] sunny [F] day.

Repeat

