



**North Tyneside
Ukulele Festival**

9-11 November 2018

**THE
SONGBOOK**



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Beginnings...

Bay Uke's members have been talking about organising a ukulele festival for ages and now, after a frantic few months' work, it's actually happening!

We felt this type of festival wouldn't be complete without a songbook, so here it is. There's 50 great songs to choose from: Get stuck in!

We've selected songs so that:

- There is an eclectic mix that a good number of players will know to some extent;
- They're not all intended for mass strumalongs, so individuals and small groups can head off to quiet corners of the Festival to try some out;
- Those we've chosen are not too complex but they're not all simple strums. Some have tabs in for players who like to do a bit of picking;
- They're not dirgy; and
- Don't worry, Wagon Wheel is here!

Keep this book with you; you'll be needing it at least for those big strumalongs.

Enjoy!

Baz Luccock
John Timney

Alright

SUPERGRASS

Intro (Chords and tab as for first three lines of verse):

```
[D]                                     [Em7]                                     [D]
A|-----9|-----9|-----9|-----9|-----7|-----7|-----9|-----9|
E|---5-7-|---5-7-|---5-7-|---5-7-|---5-7-|---5-7-|---5-7-|---5-7-|
C|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
G|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
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We are [D] young... we run green
Keep our teeth... nice and clean
See our [Em7] friends... see the sights... feel al-[D]-right
We wake [D] up... we go out... smoke a fag
Put it out... see our [Em7] friends
See the sights... feel al-[D]-right

[F#m] Are we like you?
I [F] can't be sure
Of the [Em7] scene... as she turns
We are [A] strange... in our worlds

But we are [D] young... we get by
Can't go mad... ain't got time
Sleep a-[Em7]-round... if we like
But we're al-[D]-right
Got some cash... bought some wheels
Took it out... 'cross the fields
Lost con-[Em7]-trol... hit a wall
But we're al-[D]-right

[F#m] Are we like you?
I [F] can't be sure
Of the [Em7] scene... as she turns
We are [A] strange... in our worlds

Instrumental: Chords and tab as first 3 lines of verse, then...

But we are [D] young... we run green
Keep our teeth... nice and clean
See our [Em7] friends... see the sights... feel al[D] right

[F#m] Are we like you?
I [F] can't be sure
Of the [Em7] scene... as she turns
We are [A] strange... in our worlds

But we are [D] young... we run green
Keep our teeth... nice and clean
See our [Em7] friends... see the sights... feel al-[D]-right

Recorded by Supergrass in 1995 – a Britpop teen anthem

Bad Moon Rising

CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL

[D] I see a [A] bad [G] moon [D] rising
[D] I see [A] trouble [G] on the [D] way
[D] I see [A] earth-[G]-quakes and [D] lightning
[D] I see [A] bad [G] times [D] today

[G] Don't go around tonight
It's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[D] I hear [A] hurri-[G]-canes a [D] blowing
[D] I know the [A] end is [G] coming [D] soon
[D] I fear [A] rivers [G] over-[D]-flowing
[D] I hear the [A] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin

[G] Don't go around tonight
It's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[D] Hope you [A] got your [G] things [D] together
Hope you [A] quite [G] prepared to [D] die
[D] Looks like we're [A] in for [G] nasty [D] weather
One eye is [A] taken [G] for an [D] eye

[G] Don't go around tonight
It's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[G] Don't go around tonight
It's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise
[D]!

Creedence Clearwater Revival 1969 – The last line of the chorus “There’s a bad moon on the rise” is sometimes misheard as “There’s a bathroom on the right”!

Beat It

MICHAEL JACKSON

Intro: [Em] [D] [Em] [D] – each chord for two bars

[Em] They told him don't you ever [D] come around here
Don't [Em] wanna see your face, you better [D] disappear
The [C] fire's in their eyes and their [D] words are really clear
So [Em] beat it, just [D] beat it

[Em] You better run, you better [D] do what you can
Don't [Em] wanna see no blood, don't be a [D] macho man
You [C] wanna be tough, better [D] do what you can
So [Em] beat it, but you [D] wanna be bad

Just [Em] beat it (beat it) [D] beat it (beat it)
[Em] No one wants to be [D] defeated
[Em] Showin' how funky and [D] strong is your fight
[Em] It doesn't matter [D] who's wrong or right
Just [Em] beat it, [D] beat it
Just [Em] beat it, [D] beat it

[Em] They're out to get you, better [D] leave while you can
Don't [Em] wanna be a boy, you wanna [D] be a man
You [C] wanna stay alive, better [D] do what you can
So [Em] beat it, just [D] beat it

[Em] You have to show them that you're [D] really not scared
You're [Em] playin' with your life, this ain't no [D] truth or dare
They'll [C] kick you, then beat you,
Then they'll [D] tell you it's fair
So [Em] beat it, but you [D] wanna be bad

Just [Em] beat it, (beat it), [D] beat it, (beat it)
[Em] No one wants to be [D] defeated
[Em] Showin' how funky and [D] strong is your fight
[Em] It doesn't matter [D] who's wrong or right

Just [Em] beat it, (beat it), [D] beat it, (beat it)
[Em] No one wants to be [D] defeated
[Em] Showin' how funky and [D] strong is your fight
[Em] It doesn't matter [D] who's wrong or right

Just [Em]! beat [Em]! it! *(two sharp strums on 'beat it')*

Released by Michael Jackson on Thriller (1982) and includes Eddie Van Halen's guitar solo done for free as a favour.

Blame It On The Ukulele

BASED ON BLAME IT ON THE BOSSA NOVA – LYRICS: SUSAN NICHOLLS OF UROC

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

[C] I was on my own feeling sad and [G7] blue
When I met a friend who knew just what to [C] do
On her little uke [C7] she began to [F] play
And [C] then I knew I'd [G7] buy a uke that [C] day

[NC] Blame it on the uku-[G7]-lele.... with its magic [C] spell
Blame it on the uku-[G7]-lele.... that she played so [C] well [C7]
Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
Blame it on the uku-[G7]-lele.....the sound of [C] love

(Boys): Is it a gui-[G7]-tar	(Girls): No no a ukulele
(Boys): Or a mando-[C]-lin	(Girls): No no a ukulele
(Boys): So was it the [G7] sound	(Girls): Yeah yeah the ukulele
(All): [C]The [F] sound of [C] love	

[C] Now I'm glad to say.... I have a fami-[G7]-ly
Soprano tenor bass.....ev'ry ukule-[C]-le
All my friends play uke [C7].... and I'm never [F] blue
So [C] join our band and [G7] you can play one [C] too

[NC] Come and play the uku-[G7]-lele with its magic [C] spell
Come and play the uku-[G7]-lele makes you feel so [C] well [C7]
Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
Blame it on the uku-[G7]-lele.....the sound of [C] love

(Boys): Is it a gui-[G7]-tar	(Girls): No no a ukulele
(Boys): Or a mando-[C]-lin	(Girls): No no a ukulele
(Boys): So was it the [G7] sound	(Girls): Yeah yeah the ukulele
(All): [C]The [F] sound of [C] love [C!][C!][C!]	

Blue Suede Shoes

CARL PERKINS

[NC] Well it's one for the money [A]! [A]!
[NC] Two for the show [A]! [A]!
[NC] Three to get ready now [A] go cat [A7] go
But [D] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

[A7] You can [A] knock me down [A7] [A] step in my face [A7]
[A] Slander my name [A7] all [A] over the place [A7]
[A] Do anything [A7] that you [A] want to do
[A7] But [A] uh-uh honey lay [A7] off-a them shoes
[D] Don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

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

[A7] You can [A] burn my house [A7] [A] steal my car [A7]
[A] Drink my liquor [A7] from an [A] old fruit-jar [A7]
[A] Do anything [A7] that you [A] want to do [A7]
But [A] uh-uh honey lay [A7] off-a them shoes
[D] Don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

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

[A7] Well it's-a [A] one for the money [A7] [A] two for the show [A7]
[A] Three to get ready now [A7] go cat go
But [D] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes
[A] Well it's-a blue blue blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue....blue suede shoes
[D] Blue blue blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue blue suede shoes
Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes [A]!

Carl Perkin's Blue Suede Shoes, written and recorded by him in 1955-56, went to No 1 in several US charts but was eclipsed by Elvis's recording, though this only reached No 20 on its first release in 1956. Perkins said "Elvis had everything.....and he didn't look like Mr Ed (a TV horse) like some of us!"

Bye Bye Love

THE EVERLY BROTHERS

Intro: [G] [Bb] [C] [G] [G] [Bb] [C] [G] {optional}

Chorus:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

[NC]There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue
She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in
Goodbye to romance that might have been [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G] I'm through with [D7] romance
I'm through with [G] love
[G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a-[G]-bove
And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free
My lovin' baby is through with me [G] [G7]

Chorus

{quieter}
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good-[G]-bye
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good-[G]-bye
[G]!

City of New Orleans

ARLO GUTHRIE (STEVE GOODMAN)

Intro: [C] {2 bars}

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [Am] riders,
[F] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail.
All a-[Am]-long the southbound odyssey,
The [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee
And [G] rolls along past houses, farms and [D] fields.
[Am] Passin' trains that have no name,
And [Em] freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted automo-[C]-biles.

Chorus

**[F] Good morning A-[G]-merica how [C] are you?
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans [Am]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]**

Dealin' [C] card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car.
[Am] Penny a point, ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score. [G]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [Am] bottle
[F] Feel the wheels [G] rumblin' 'neath the [C] floor.
And the [Am] sons of pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers
Ride their [G] father's magic carpets made of [D] steel.
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep are
[Em] Rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel.

Chorus

[C] Night-time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see. [G]
[C] Half way home, we'll [G] be there by [Am] morning
Through the [F] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea.
But [Am] all the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news.
The con-[Am]-ductor sings his song again the [Em] passengers will please refrain
[G] This train got the [G7] disappearing railroad [C] blues.

[F] Good night A-[G]-merica how [C] are you?
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]!
I'm the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans [Am]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done.
[F] Good night A-[G]-merica how [C] are you?
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]!
I'm the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done. [Fm] [C]!

Da Doo Ron Ron

THE CRYSTALS

Intro: [C]

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
[C] Somebody told me his [F] name was Bill,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C]! Yeah, my [F] heart stood still,
[C]! Yeah, his [G7] name was Bill
[C]! And when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
[C] He looked so quiet, but [F] my oh my,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C]! Yes he [F] caught my eye,
[C]! Yes but [G7] my oh my,
[C]! And when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Instrumental: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] [F] [G7] [C] {same as a verse}

[C] He picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
[C] Someday soon I'm gonna make [F] him mine,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C]! Yes he [F] caught my eye,
[C]! Yes but [G7] my oh my,
[C]! And when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Da doo ron ron ron, da [F] doo ron ron,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
[C] Da doo ron ron ron, da [F] doo ron ron,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [C]!

This was a big hit for The Crystals in 1963.

Dancing in the Dark

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

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

[G] I get up in the [Em] evening...
[G] And I [Em] ain't got nothing to [G] say
I come home in the [Em] morning...
[G] I go to bed [Em] feeling the same [C] way
I ain't nothing but [Am] tired [C] man, I'm just [Am] tired and bored with my-[G]-self
Hey there [Em] baby...
[G] I could [Em] use just a little [D] help
[D] You can't start a fire... you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
This gun's for [Am] hire... [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark
[Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Messages keep getting [Em] clearer...
[G] Radio's on and I'm [Em] moving 'round the [G] place
I check my look in the [Em] mirror...
[G] Wanna change my [Em] clothes my hair my [C] face
Man I ain't getting [Am] nowhere [C] I'm just [Am] living in a dump like [G] this
There's something happening [Em] somewhere...
[G] Baby I [Em] just know that there [D] is
[D] You can't start a fire... you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
This gun's for [Am] hire... [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark
[Em] [G] [Em]

[Em] You sit around getting [G] older...
[C] There's a joke here some-[D]-where and it's on [Em] me
I'll shake this world off my [G] shoulders...
[C] Come on baby the [D] laugh's on me

[G] Stay on the streets of [Em] this town...
[G] And they'll be [Em] carving you up all [G] right
They say you gotta stay [Em] hungry...
[G] Hey baby, I'm [Em] just about starving to-[C]-night
I'm dying for some [Am] action...
[C] I'm sick of sitting [Am] round here trying to write this [G] book
I need a love re-[Em]-action... [G] come on [Em] baby give me just one [D] look
[D] You can't start a fire... sitting round crying over a broken [C] heart
This gun's for [Am] hire... [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark
[D] You can't start a fire... worrying about your little world falling a-[C]-part
This gun's for [Am] hire... [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark

Outro: [Em] [G] [Em] [G]!

The video that went with this song (1984) famously featured a very young Courtney Cox as the young girl that Bruce gets up on stage to dance. This was some years before she played Monica in "Friends".

Daydream Believer

THE MONKEES

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [G] (as last line of verse)

[NC] Oh, I could [G] hide 'neath the [Am] wings
Of the [Bm] bluebird as she [C] sings
The [G] six o'clock a-[Em]-larm would never [A] ring [D]
But it [G] rings and I [Am] rise
Wipe the [Bm] sleep out of my [C] eyes
My [G] shaving [Em] razor's [Am] cold [D] and it [G] stings

Chorus

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a
[G] Daydream be-[C]-liever and a
[G] Home-[Em]-coming [A] queen [D]

[G] You once thought of [Am] me
As a [Bm] white knight on his [C] steed
[G] Now you know how [Em] happy I can [A] be [D]
Oh, and our [G] good times start and [Am] end
Without [Bm] dollar one to [C] spend
But [G] how much, [Em] baby, [Am] do we [D] really [G] need

Chorus

Outro:

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a
[G] Daydream be-[C]-liever and a
[G] Home [Em] coming [A] queen [D] [G]!

Deep Ellum Blues

(American traditional)

[D] When you go down in Deep Ellum, to have a little fun
You must have your fifteen dollars ready when that policeman comes.
[G7] Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got them Deep Ellum [D] Blues
[A7] Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got them Deep Ellum [D] Blues

[D] Once I knew a preacher, preached the bible through and through
But he went down in Deep Ellum, now his preachin' days are through
[G7] Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got them Deep Ellum [D] Blues
[A7] Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got them Deep Ellum [D] Blues

[D] Once I had a sweet girl, meant the world and all to me
But she went down in Deep Ellum, now she ain't what she used to be.
[G7] Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got them Deep Ellum [D] Blues
[A7] Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got them Deep Ellum [D] Blues

Instrumental: Ad lib to verse chords

[D] When you go down in Deep Ellum, put your money in your shoes
'Cause the women in Deep Ellum got them Deep Ellum Blues
[G7] Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got them Deep Ellum [D] Blues
[A7] Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got them Deep Ellum [D] Blues

[D] When you go down in Deep Ellum, to have a little fun
You must have your fifteen dollars ready when that policeman comes.
[G7] Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got them Deep Ellum [D] Blues
[A7] Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got them Deep Ellum [D] Blues [A7] [D]!

The "Deep Ellum Blues" is an American traditional song. The title of the tune refers to historical African American neighbourhood in downtown Dallas, Texas, known as Deep Ellum, and a home to music legends Blind Lemon Jefferson, Blind Willie Johnson, Lead Belly, and Bill Neely. Sometimes the song's title is spelled "Deep Elem" or "Deep Elm".

Friday I'm In Love

THE CURE

{Intro 1.2.3.4.} [D] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A]

[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue
[D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too
[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you it's
[D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[D] Monday you can [G] fall apart
[D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] break my heart
Oh [Bm] Thursday doesn't [G] even start it's
[D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[G] Saturday [A] wait - and [Bm] Sunday always [G] comes too late
But [D] Friday never [A] hesitates

[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's black,
[D] Tuesday, Wednesday [A] heart attack
[Bm] Thursday never [G] looking back it's
[D] Friday I'm in [A] love

{Instrumental} [D] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A]

[D] Monday you can [G] hold your head
[D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] stay in bed
[Bm] Thursday watch the [G] walls instead
it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[G] Saturday [A] wait - and [Bm] Sunday always [G] comes too late
But [D] Friday never [A] hesitates

[Bm] Dressed up to the [C] eyes, it's a wonderful [D] surprise
To see your [A] shoes and your spirits [Bm] rise
Throwing out your [C] frown, and just smiling at the [D] sound and
As sleek as a [A] shriek, spinning round and [Bm] round
Always take a big [C] bite, it's such a gorgeous [D] sight
To see you [A] eat in the middle of the [Bm] night
You can never get [C] enough, enough of this [D] stuff,
It's Friday, [A] I'm in love

[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue,
[D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too
[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you,
It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[D] Monday you can [G] fall apart,
[D] Tuesday, Wednesday [A] break my heart
[Bm] Thursday doesn't [G] even start
It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

{Outro} [D] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [D]!

Green Door

FRANKIE VAUGHAN

[A] Midnight, [D] one more night without [A] sleepin'
[D] Watchin' till the morning comes [A] creepin'.
[E7] Green door, [D] what's that secret you're [A] keepin'?

{Louder} There's an [A] old piano and they [D] play it hot
Behind the [A] green door [A7] Don't know [D] what they're doin'
But they laugh a lot behind the [A] green door.
Wish they'd [E7] let me in
So I could [D] find out what's behind the [A] green door.

{Quieter} [A] Knocked once, *{STOP}* [D] tried to tell 'em I'd [A] been there
[D] Door slammed, *{STOP}* hospitality's [A] thin there.
[E7] Wonder [D] just what's goin' on [A] in there.

{Louder} Saw an [A] eyeball peepin' through a [D] smoky cloud
Behind the [A] green door [A7]
When I [D] said Joe sent me
Someone laughed out loud behind the [A] green door.
All I [E7] want to do is join the [D] happy crowd behind the [A] green door.

{Quietly} [A] Knocked once, *{STOP}* [D] tried to tell 'em I'd [A] been there
[D] Door slammed, *{STOP}* hospitality's [A] thin there.
[E7] Wonder [D] just what's goin' on [A] in there.

{Louder} Saw an [A] eyeball peepin' through a [D] smoky cloud
Behind the [A] green door [A7]
When I [D] said Joe sent me
Someone laughed out loud behind the [A] green door.
Wish they'd [E7] let me in
So I could [D] find out what's behind the [A] green door.

Outro:

There's an [A] old piano and they [D] play it hot behind the [A] green door [A7]
Don't know [D] what they're doin'
But they laugh a lot behind the [A] green door.
Wish they'd [E7] let me in
So I could [D] find out what's behind the [A] green door.
All I [E7] want to do is join the [D] happy crowd behind the [A] green door.
{Yell} [A]! Green [A]! Door

First recorded by Jim Lowe in 1956 and a No.1 hit in the U.S. It reached No 8 in Britain. Frankie Vaughan's version was more popular reaching No. 2, but Shakin' Stevens took it to No. 1 for four weeks in 1981.

Have You Ever Seen the Rain?

CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL

Intro: [C] [C]

[C] Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I [G] know
And it's been coming [C] for some time
[C] When it's over so they say it'll rain a sunny day, I [G] know
Shinin' down like [C] water

[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C] ever [Em] seen the [Am] rain
[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C] ever [Em] seen the [Am] rain
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day

[C] Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hot. I [G] know,
Been that way for [C] all my time
[C] 'Til forever on it goes through the circle fast and slow,
I [G] know and I can't stop. I [C] wonder

[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C] ever [Em] seen the [Am] rain
[F] I want to [G] know,
Have you [C] ever [Em] seen the [Am] rain
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day

[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C] ever [Em] seen the [Am] rain
[F] I want to [G] know,
Have you [C] ever [Em] seen the [Am] rain
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day [C]!

Written by John Fogerty in 1970. Fogerty explained it was about the highs of their success leading to tension, depression and the band's later break-up.

Hotel Yorba

WHITE STRIPES

[G] [G]

I was watching with one [C] eye on the other side
I had fif-[D]-teen people telling me to move
I got [G] moving on my mind
I found shelter in some [C] thoughts turning wheels around
I said [D] 39 times that I love you to the beau-[G]-ty I had found

Well its 1 2 3 4, take the elevator at the [C] Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later
[D] All they got inside is vacan-[G]!!-cy [F]!! [G]

Break: [G] [G] [C] [C] [D] [D] [G] [G]

I been thinking of a little [C] place down by the lake
They got a [D] dirty little road leading up to the house
I wonder [G] how long it will take till we're alone
Sitting on the [C] front porch of that home
[D] Stomping our feet on the wooden boards.
[G] Never gonna worry about locking the door

Well its 1 2 3 4, take the elevator at the [C] Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later
[D] All they got inside is vacan-[G]!!-cy [F]!! [G]

[G*]....[C*]....[D*]....[G*]....(* = single strum lasting 2 bars)

It might sound [G*] silly for me to think [C*] childish thoughts like these
But [D*] I'm so tired of acting tough and I'm [G*] gonna do as I please
[G] Let's get married in a big cath-[C]-edral by a priest
Cause if [D] I'm the man you love the most you can [G] say "I do" at least

Well its 1 2 3 4, take the elevator at the [C] Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later
[D] All they got inside is vacancy [G]... [G]

And its 4 5 6 7 grab your umbrella, grab [C] hold of me cause I'm your favourite fella
[D] All they got inside is vacan-[G]!!-cy [C]!! [G]!! [G]!

2001, the first single by The White Stripes, this 'garage rock' song was recorded in Room 206 of the Hotel Yorba in Detroit

I Love to Boogie

T REX

Intro: [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [A]

[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone
Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home
The [D] passions of the Earth - blasted it's mind
Now it's [A] neat sweet ready for the moon based grind
[E7] We love to boogie [A] We love to boogie on a Saturday night

[A] I said we love to boogie - We love to boogie
[D] High school boogie - [A] jitterbug boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] Night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie on a Saturday [A] night

Instrumental (words in your head):

I said [A] we love to boogie - We love to boogie
[D] High school boogie - [A] jitterbug boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] Night

You [A] rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high
Jitterbug left and smile to the sky
With your [D] black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat
[A] Be-bop baby, dance is where it's at
[E7] I love to boogie
Yes, [A] I love to boogie on a Saturday night

Softly [A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] Bolan pretty boogie
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

Full Volume

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night [A] [D] [A]!

Released as a single in 1976, its close resemblance to another song, "Teenage Boogie" lead to rockabilies attempting to burn copies of the record in a pub on the Old Kent Road! It featured strongly in the film "Billy Elliott".

I'm Gonna Be (Five Hundred Miles)

THE PROCLAIMERS

Intro: [D] {can be used as a safety}

When I [D] wake up, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you
When I [D] go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you
If I [D] get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you
And if I [D] haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havoring to [D] you

Chorus

**But [D] I would walk 500 miles and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand
[G] Miles to fall down [A] at your door**

When I'm [D] working, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you
And when the [D] money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you
When I [D] come home, oh I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you
And if I [D] grow old, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you

Chorus

[D] Ta la la ta [ta la la ta] [D] Ta la la ta [ta la la ta]
[G] Ta la la la la [A] Ta la la la [D] La la
[D] Ta la la ta [ta la la ta] [D] Ta la la ta [ta la la ta]
[G] Ta la la la la [A] Ta la la la [D] La la [D]

When I'm [D] lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you
And when I'm [D] dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you
When I [D] go out, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you
And when I [D] come home, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [Bm] you
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] coming home to [D] you

Chorus

[D] Ta la la ta [ta la la ta] [D] Ta la la ta [ta la la ta]
[G] Ta la la la la [A] Ta la la la [D] La la
[D] Ta la la ta [ta la la ta] [D] Ta la la ta [ta la la ta]
[G] Ta la la la la [A] Ta la la la [D] La la [D]!

In The Midnight Hour

WILSON PICKETT

 ↓↓↓↑↓ ↓↓↓↑↓ ↓↓↓↑↓ ↓↓↓↑↓ ↓↓↑ ↓↓↑ ↓↓↑ ↓↓↑
Intro: [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G] [C] [G] [C]
{keep [G] [C] beat steady right through the song}

I'm gonna [G] wait till the [C] midnight [G] hour [C]
That's when my [G] love comes [C] tumbling [G] down [C]
I'm gonna [G] wait till the [C] midnight [G] hour [C]
When there's [G] no one [C] else a-[G]-round [C]
I'm gonna [D7] take you girl and [C] hold you
And [D7] do all the things I [C] told you
In the midnight hour [G] [C]
Yes I am [G] [C]
Oh yes I [G] am [C]

One more thing I just want to [G] say right here [C]

I'm gonna [G] wait till the [C] stars come [G] out [C]
And see that [G] twinkle in [C] your [G] eyes [C]
I'm gonna [G] wait till the [C] midnight [G] hour [C]
That when my [G] love be-[C]-gins to [G] shine [C]
You're the [D7] only girl I [C] know
That can [D7] really love me [C] so
In the midnight hour [G] [C]
Oh [G] yeah ..In the [C] midnight hour [G] [C]

Yeah, alright, play it for me [G] one time [C]

Solo:

Emphasise 2nd and 4th beats in bars - last 2 bars straight beats

	G	C	G	C	G	C	D7	G	C	G	C	G///	D7///				
A		5-33		2-33		5-303-0-		0-33		5-33		2-3-		----		----	
E		----		----		-----3		----		----		---1		13--		----	

I'm gonna [G] wait till the [C] midnight [G] hour [C]
That's when my [G] love comes [C] tumbling [G] down [C]
I'm gonna [G] wait till the [C] midnight [G] hour [C]
That's when my [G] love be-[C]-gins to [G] shine
Just [C] you and [G] I..[C]....Ooh [G] Baby
Just [C] you and [G] I [C]

Nobody around [G] baby, just [C] you and [G] I...[C]
I'm gonna [G] hold you [C] in my [G] arms....
just [C] you and [G] I... [C] [G]
In the [C] midnight [G] hour (*strum G finish*)

One of the outstanding soul records of the 1960's, it was composed by Steve Cropper and Wilson Pickett, recorded at Stax Studios and released 1965. It was selected in 2017 by the Library of Congress for preservation in the National Recording Registry as being "culturally, historically or artistically significant" (they didn't say which one!)

I Predict A Riot

KAISER CHIEFS

Intro: 1.2.3.4! [Am] {safety bars to get up to speed and volume} 1.2.3.4!

[Am] Watching the people get [C] lairy
It's [D] not very pretty I [Am] tell thee
[Am] Walking through town is quite [C] scary
And [D] not very sensible [Am] either

A [Am] friend of a friend he got [C] beaten
He [D] looked the wrong way at a [Am] policeman
Would [Am] never have happened to [C] Smeaton
An [D] old Leodensian

[Am] La-ah-[E7] ah [G] la la la-la-la-la [D] la... la la
[Am] La-ah-[E7] ah [G] la la la-la-la-la [D] la [D] 1.2.3.4!
[F] I predict a riot... [Bb] I predict a [F] riot
[F] I predict a riot... [Bb] I predict a [F] riot

[Am] *{short safety} 1.2.3.4!*
[Am] I tried to get in my [C] taxi
A [D] man in a tracksuit at-[Am]-tacked me
He [Am] said that he saw it be-[C]-fore me
[D] Wants to get things a bit [Am] gory
[Am] Girls run around with no [C] clothes on
To [D] borrow a pound for a [Am] condom
If it [Am] wasn't for chip fat they'd be [C] frozen
They're [D] not very sensible

[Am] La-ah-[E7] ah [G] la la la-la-la-la [D] la... la la
[Am] La-ah-[E7] ah [G] la la la-la-la-la [D] la [D] 1.2.3.4!
[F] I predict a riot... [Bb] I predict a [F] riot
[F] I predict a riot... [Bb] I predict a [F] riot

And if there's [B7] anybody left in [A] here
That [G] doesn't want to be out [F] there [F]

[Am] *{safety} 1.2.3.4!*

[Am] Watching the people get [C] lairy
It's [D] not very pretty I [Am] tell thee
[Am] Walking through town is quite [C] scary
And [D] not very sensible [Am]
[Am] La-ah-[E7] ah [G] la la la-la-la-la [D] la... la la
[Am] La-ah-[E7] ah [G] la la la-la-la-la [D] la
[D] *{safety} 1.2.3.4!*
[F] I predict a riot... [Bb] I predict a [F] riot
[F] I predict a riot... [Bb] I predict a [F] riot 1.2.3.4! [F] Stop!

Released 2004, it portrays a normal rowdy night out for the band in Leeds.

[Is this the way to...] Amarillo

TONY CHRISTIE

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D]! [A]! sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7]! [D]!
Shalala la [A] la la la la [E7] sha la la la la la la [A] sha la la la la la la la

[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

[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

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D]! [A]! sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7]! [D]!
Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me
[E7] And Marie who [A] waits for me [A]! [A]!

Written by Neil Sedaka/Howard Greenfield in 1971, Neil chose the town name Amarillo because it was the best name that rhymed with "willow" and "pillow".

It's A Heartache

BONNIE TYLER

It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late hits you when you're [F] down [C]
It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C]

It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]
It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share
When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care for [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]
It ain't [Bb] wise to need some-[C]-one
As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]

It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late hits you when you're [F] down [C]
It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C]

It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]
It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share
When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care for [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]
It ain't [Bb] wise to need some-[C]-one
As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]

Oh it's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]
It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C]

Oh it's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]
It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C] [F]!

Jackson

JOHNNY CASH & JUNE CARTER CASH

Bold – Unison; *Italics* – Girls; Regular – Boys

[C] We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talking 'bout Jackson
[C7] Ever since the fire went out
I'm going to [F] Jackson
Gonna mess a-[C]-round
Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson
[G] Look out Jackson [C] town

[C] Well go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
Go play your hand you big talking man
Make a [C7] big fool of yourself
Yeah go to [F] Jackson
Go comb your [C] hair
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!)
All them women gonna make me
[C7] Teach 'em what they don't know how
I'm going to [F] Jackson
You turn loose o' my [C] coat
Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson
[G] Goodbye that's all she [C] wrote

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

[C] We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talking 'bout Jackson
[C7] ever since the fire went out
We're going to [F] Jackson and that's a [C] fact
Yeah we're going to [F] Jackson
[G] ain't never comin' [C] back [C!]

Written in 1963 by Wheeler and Leiber the Johnny Cash/June Carter Cash version (1967) is one of many, the first being by The Kingston Trio.

Johnny B. Goode

CHUCK BERRY

Intro: [E7]

Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could [A] play the guitar just like ringin' a bell

Chorus

**[A] Go! Go! go, Johnny Go! Go! Go!, go Johnny Go! Go! [D] Go!
Go, Johnny, Go! Go! [A] Go!
Go, Johnny, Go! Go! [E7] Go!
Johnny B. [A] Goode**

He used to [A] carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh an [D] engineer could see him sitting in the shade
[A] Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[E7] People passing by they'd stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play

Chorus

His [A] mother told him some day you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
[D] Many people coming from miles around
And [A] hear you play your music till the sun goes down
[E7] Maybe someday your name'll be in light
Sayin' [A] Johnny be Goode tonight

Chorus

Outro:

**[A] Go! Go! go, Johnny Go! Go! Go!, go Johnny Go! Go! [D] Go!
Go, Johnny, Go! Go! [A] Go!
Go, Johnny, Go! Go! [E7] Go!
Johnny B. [A] Goode [A!]**

Chuck Berry wrote this in 1955; it is largely autobiographical and boosted the guitar into prominence as the major rock instrument.

Jolene

DOLLY PARTON

Intro: [Am] {4 bars}

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

Released 1973. Dolly Parton's inspiration was a red-headed bank clerk who flirted with her husband when they were newly married.

Karma Chameleon

CULTURE CLUB

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

Desert [Bb] love in your [F] eyes all the [Bb] way
If I [Bb] listen to your [F] lie would you [Bb] say
I'm a [Eb] man... without con-[F]-viction
I'm a [Eb] man... who doesn't [F] know
How to [Eb] sell... a contra-[F]-diction
You come and [Eb] go You come and [Gm] go [F] {stop}

Chorus

[Bb] Karma karma karma karma [F] karma chamele-[Gm]-on
You come and [Cm] go, you come and [Bb] go-o-[F] oh
[Bb] Loving would be easy if your
[F] Colours were like my [Gm] dream
Red gold and [Cm] green. Red gold and [Bb] gree-ee-[F] een

Didn't [Bb] hear your wicked [F] words every [Bb] day
And you [Bb] used to be so [F] sweet I heard you [Bb] say
That my [Eb] love... was an add-[F]-iction
When we [Eb] cling... our love is [F] strong
When you [Eb] go... you're gone for [F] ever
You string a-[Eb]-long. You string a-[Gm]-long [F] {stop}

Chorus

[Eb] Every day... is like sur-[Dm]-vival
[Eb] You're my lover, not my ri-[Gm]-val
[Eb] Every day... is like sur-[Dm]-vival
[Eb] You're my lover, not my [Gm] ri-[F]-val

Instrumental: [Bb] [F] [Bb] [Bb] (with harmonica)
[Bb] [F] [Bb] [Bb]

I'm a [Eb] man... without con-[F]-viction
I'm a [Eb] man... who doesn't [F] know
How to [Eb] sell... a contra-[F]-diction
You come and [Eb] go
You come and [Gm] go [F] {stop}

Chorus x 2

[Bb]!

Recorded 1983, Boy George in explanation said "Basically if you aren't true, if you don't act like you feel, then you get Karma-justice, that's nature's way of paying you back." (So there!)

Leaning On A Lamp Post

GEORGE FORMBY

Intro verse: slowly, single strums

[G7] I'm [C] leaning on a [G7] lamp, maybe you [C6] think I look a [G] tramp
Or you may [C] think, I'm [C6] hanging [D7] round, to [G7] steal a [C] car [Dm7] [G7]
But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook, and if you [C6] think, that's what I [G7] look,
I'll tell you [G] why I'm here, and [Am] what my [D7] motives [G7] are [Dm7] [G7]

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

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

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

{Speed up}

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

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

Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful and marvellous and beautiful,
And [G7] anyone can understand [C] why [C7]
I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7] corner of the street,
In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by,
In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by [G7]! [C]!

Written by Noel Gay, the song featured in a George Formby film in 1937. It has (unfortunately) helped define the ukulele to many, even though George Formby played a banjolele.

Let the River Run

CARLY SIMON

Intro: [A] {safety}

[A] Let the river [D] run, let all the [A] dreamers
Wake the [F#m] nation [E] .
[D] Come, the New Je-[F#m]-ru-[E]-sa-[A]-lem.

[A] Silver cities [D] rise, the morning [A] lights
The streets that [F#m] meet [E] them,
And [D] sirens call them [F#m] on [E] with a [A] song.

It's [F#m] asking for the [B] taking.
[A] Trembling, shaking.
[F#m] Oh, my heart is [G] aching.
We're [E] coming to the edge,
[E7] running on the water,
[E6] coming through the fog,
[E] your sons and daughters.

[C] We the great and [F] small stand on a [C] star
And blaze a [Am] trail [G] of de-[F]-sire
Through the [Am] dark-[G]-'ning [C] dawn.

It's [Am] asking for the [D] taking.
Come [C] run with me now, the sky is the colour of blue
You've never even seen in the eyes of your (mother) ...

[Am] Oh, my heart is [Bb] aching.
We're [G] coming to the edge, [G7] running on the water,
[G6] coming through the fog,
[G5] your sons and daughters.

Instrumental (as the "We the great and small..."): [C] [F] [C] [Am] [G] [F] [Am] [G] [C]

It's [Am] asking for the [D] taking.
[C] Trembling, shaking.
[Am] Oh, my heart is [Bb] aching.
[G] We're coming to the edge,
[G7] Running on the water, [G6] coming through the fog,
[G5] Your sons and daughters.

[C] Let the river [F] run,
Let all the [C] dreamers
Wake the [Am] nation [G]
[F] Come, the New Je-[Am]-ru-[G]-sa-[C]!-lem.

Making Wicki Wacki

SOPHIE TUCKER

Intro: [Am] [Am] [Am] [E7] [E7] [E7] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am]...Pack up your troubles, come on along
[Dm]...Where nights are dreamy, and life's a song.
[E7]...In Honolulu, across the sea,
[Am] Makin' [E7] wiki [Am] wacki down in Wai-[E7]-ki-[Am]-ki.
[Am]...The hula dancers are sure good news
[Dm]...These joy dispensers are a cure for blues.
[E7]...It's absolutely the place to be,
[Am] Makin' [E7] wiki [Am] wacki down in Wai-[E7]-ki-[Am]-ki.

[A7]...No evening clothes, anything goes, be-[Dm]-lieve it or not
And when [B7] night shadows fall, that's when they're all....getting [E7]hot...
(NC) On their ukuleles

[Am]...They use a moonbeam to light the night,
[Dm]...And every tune seems to sound just right.
[E7]...It's absolutely the place to be,
[Am] Makin' [E7] wiki [Am] wacki down in Wai-[E7]-ki-[Am]-ki

[C] Come with me, [Dm7] all you [G7] whoopee[C]-makers;
[Dm7] All you wide-a-[G7]-wakers, [C] join me.
[C] Boy, I've just found a [C#dim] spot.....[D7] You're gonna like it a [G7] lot...
[C] Far away, Dm7 off in [G7] Hono-[C]-lulu, where the [G7] hula hula [C] greets you.
[C] Hawaii is the [C#dim] place...
[D7]to get a smile on your [G7] face...{stop} [E7] {stop}

[Am]...I wanna go where they shake their hips.
[Dm]...That's where the sailors all shake their ships.
[E7]...You wouldn't blame me, if you could be...
[Am] Makin' [E7] wiki [Am] wacki down in Wai-[E7]-ki-[Am]-ki.
[Am]...You get a feeling of pure delight.
[Dm]...Your head is reeling, your heart is light.
[E7]...Your eyes are dancing with revelry...
[Am] Makin' [E7] wiki [Am] wacki down in Wai-[E7]-ki-[Am]-ki.

[A7]...You never saw... dresses of straw, like [Dm] they're wearing there
And all the [B7] dances they do, there's nothing to com-[E7]-pare...
(NC)....What a revelation!

[Am]...Hawaiian cuties with goo-goo eyes
[Dm]...And they are beauties; you'd be surprised
[E7]...You're never lonesome for company...
[Am] Makin' wiki wacki down in Waikiki.
[Am] Makin' wiki wacki down in Waikiki
[Dm] Am Makin' wiki wacki down in [E7] Wai...ki...[Am]-ki...[E7] [Am]

Meet Me On The Corner

LINDISFARNE

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [G]

[G] Hey Mr [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see [D]
I [C] came a-[D]-long just to [G] bring [Bm] you this [Em] song
Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me [D]

[G] You won't have [D] met me And [Em] you'll soon for-[D]-get
So don't [C] mind me [D] tugging at your [G] sleeve [D]
I'm [C] asking [D] you if I can [G] fix a [Bm] rendez-[Em]-vous
For your [A7] dreams are [D] all I be-[G]-lieve

Chorus:

[Am/C] Meet me on the corner
When the [Bm] lights are coming on
And I'll be [G] there I [Bm] promise I'll be [Em] there
[Am/C] Down the empty streets
We'll dis-[Bm]-appear into the [Em] dawn
If you have [Am] dreams e-[C]-nough to [D] share [D7] [D6] [D]

[G] Lay down your [D] bundles of [Em] rags and re-[D]-minders
And [C] spread your [D] wares on the [G] ground [D]
Well [C] I've got [D] time if you [G] deal [Bm] in [Em] rhyme
[A7] I'm just [D] hanging a[G]round

Chorus

[G] Hey Mr [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see [D]
I [C] came a-[D]-long just to [G] bring [Bm] you this [Em] song
Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me

Outro: [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [G]!

Recorded in 1971, this was Lindisfarne's most popular single and received an Ivor Novello Award

Oh Mary Don't You Weep

AMERICAN TRADITIONAL

[Em] Well if I could I [B7] surely would
Stand on the rock where [Em] Moses stood;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.
[Em] O Mary don't you [B7] weep, don't mourn,
O Mary don't you [Em] weep, don't mourn,
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] Well Mary wore three [B7] links and chains -
On every link was [Em] Jesus' name;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.
[Em] O Mary don't you [B7] weep, don't mourn,
O Mary don't you [Em] weep, don't mourn,
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] Well one of these nights bout [B7] 12 o'clock
This old world is [Em] gonna rock;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.
[Em] Well Moses stood on the [B7] Red Sea shore,
Smote' the water with a [Em] two by four;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] O Mary don't you [B7] weep, don't mourn,
O Mary don't you [Em] weep, don't mourn,
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.
[Em] Well old Mr. Satan, [B7] he got mad,
Missed that soul that he [Em] thought he had;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] Brothers and sisters [B7] don't you cry -
There'll be good times [Em] by and by;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.
[Em] O Mary don't you [B7] weep, don't mourn,
O Mary don't you [Em] weep, don't mourn,
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] O Mary don't you [B7] weep, don't mourn,
O Mary don't you [Em] weep, don't mourn,
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.
[Em] God gave Noah the [B7] rainbow sign;
"No more water but fire [Em] next time";
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] O Mary don't you [B7] weep, don't mourn,
O Mary don't you [Em] weep, don't mourn,
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

This spiritual is a 'slave song' originating from before the American Civil War. It seems to have first been recorded by the Fisk Jubilee Singers in 1915. Its theme of liberation has made it popular with the Civil Rights Movement.

Peaceful Easy Feeling

THE EAGLES

Intro: [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]

[F] I like the [Bb] way your sparkling [F] earrings [Bb] lay
[F] Against your [Bb] skin so br-[C]-own
[F] And I want to [Bb] sleep with you in [F] the desert to-[Bb]-night
[F] With a million [Bb] stars all a-[C]-round [Csus4] [C]

'Cause I got a [Bb] peaceful easy [F] feeling
[Bb] And I know you won't let me [Gm7] down [C]
Cause I'm [F] al-[Gm7]-ready [Bb] standing [Csus4] on the [F] ground
[Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]

[F] And I found [Bb] out a long [F] time [Bb] ago
[F] What a woman can [Bb] do to your [C] soul [Csus4] [C]
[F] Ah, but [Bb] she can't take you [F] any [Bb] way
[F] You don't already [Bb] know how to [C] go

I got a [Bb] peaceful easy [F] feeling
[Bb] And I know you won't let me [Gm7] down [Csus4] [C]
Cause I'm [F] al-[Gm7]-ready [Bb] standing [Csus4] on the [F] ground
[Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]

[F] I get the [Bb] feeling that I may [F] know [Bb] you
[F] As a [Bb] lover and a [C] friend
[F] But this [Bb] voice keeps whispering [F] in my other [Bb] ear
Tells me [F] I may never [Bb] see you a-[C]-gain [Csus4] [C]

[F] I got a [Bb] peaceful easy [F] feeling
[Bb] And I know you won't let me [C] down
I'm [F] al-[Gm7]-ready [Bb] standing [Csus4]
Yes I'm [F] al-[Gm7]-ready [Bb] standing [Csus4] on the [F] ground

[Gm7] [Bb] [C] Whoa — — — [F] [Gm7] [Bb] [C]
[F] [Gm7] [Bb] [C] [F]!

Penny Lane

THE BEATLES

[G] Penny Lane there is a [Em] barber showing [Am] photographs [D7]
Of ev'ry [G] head he's had the [Em] pleasure to [Gm] know
And all the [Gm6] people that come and [Eb] go stop and [D7] say hello

On the [G] corner is a [Em] banker with a [Am] motor car [D7]
The little [G] children laugh at [Em] him behind his [Gm] back
And the [Gm6] banker never wears a [Eb] mac in the [D7] pouring rain
[C7] Very strange

Penny [F] Lane is in my [Am] ears and in my [Bb] eyes.
[F] There beneath the [Am] blue suburban [Bb] skies I sit and
[D7] Meanwhile back {stop}

In Penny [G] Lane there is a [Em] fireman with an [Am] hour glass
[D7] And in his [G] pocket is a [Em] portrait of the [Gm] queen
He likes to [Gm6] keep his fire engine [Eb] clean it's a [D7] clean machine

Penny [F] Lane is in my [Am] ears and in my [Bb] eyes
[F] Four of [Am] fish and finger [Bb] pies in summer [D7] meanwhile back
Behind the [G] shelter in the [Em] middle of a [Am] roundabout
[D7] The pretty [G] nurse is selling [Em] poppies from a [Gm] tray
And though she [Gm6] feels as if she's in a [Eb] play she is [D7] anyway

In Penny [G] Lane the barber [Em] shaves another [Am] customer
[D7] We see the [G] banker sitting [Em] waiting for a [Gm] trim
And then the [Gm6] fireman rushes [Eb] in from the [D7] pouring rain
[C7] Very strange

Penny [F] Lane is in my [Am] ears and in my [Bb] eyes
[F] There beneath the [Am] blue suburban [Bb] skies I sit and
[D7] Meanwhile back {stop}
Penny [G] Lane is in my [Bm] ears and in my [C] eyes
[G] There beneath the [Bm] blue suburban [C] skies Penny [G]!Lane

Rhythm Of The Rain

THE CASCADES

Intro: {1.2.3.4} [C][C][Am][Am][C][C][G7][G7]

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]-gain [G7]

The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
But [C] little does she know
That when she [F] left that day
A-[C]-long with her she [G7] took my [C] heart [C7]

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another
When my [F] heart's some-[G7]-where far [C] away [G7]

The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
But [C] little does she know
That when she [F] left that day
A-[C]-long with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

Instrumental: {Repeat previous verse – humming or whistling only}

[F] Rain won't you tell her that I [Em] love her so
[F] Please ask the sun to set her [C] heart aglow
[Am] Rain in her heart
And let the [F] love we [G7] knew start to [C] grow [G7]

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]-gain [G7]

[C] Oh, listen to the [Am] falling rain,
[C] Pitter patter, pitter [Am] patter
Oh, oh, oh, oh [C] listen, listen to the [Am] falling rain,
[C] Pitter patter, pitter [Am] patter, oh-oh-oh-[C]! oh

Released 1962 and noted as the 9th most performed song on the radio in the 20th Century.

Running Bear

JOHNNY PRESTON

Intro: [A] for 4 bars with percussion

[A] On the bank of the river
Stood Running [D] Bear young Indian [A] brave
On the other side of the river stood his [B7] lovely Indian [E7] maid
Little [A] White Dove was-a her name
Such a [D] lovely sight to [A] see
But their tribes fought with each other
So their [E7] love could never [A] be

Chorus:

**Running [D] Bear loved Little [A] White Dove
With a [E7] love big as the [A] sky
Running [D] Bear loved Little [A] White Dove
With a [E7] love that couldn't [A] die**

Instrumental: [A] for 4 bars with percussion

[A] He couldn't swim the raging river Cause the [D] river was too [A] wide
He couldn't reach Little White Dove
Waiting [B7] on the other [E7] side
In the [A] moonlight he could see her
Throwing [D] kisses 'cross the [A] waves
Her little heart was beating faster
Waiting [E7] there for her [A] brave

Chorus

Instrumental: [A] for 4 bars with percussion

[A] Running Bear dove in the water
Little [D] White Dove did the [A] same
And they swam out to each other
Through the [B7] swirling stream they [E7] came
As their [A] hands touched and their lips met
The raging [D] river pulled them [A] down
Now they'll always be together
In that [E7] happy hunting [A] ground

Chorus x 2

[A]!

Johnny Preston released this song in 1959. Written by The Big Bopper it was released a few months after his death in the plane crash that also killed Buddy Holly.

Singing In The Rain

GENE KELLY

Riff:

	[C]	[C6]	[C]	[C6]	[C]	[C6]	[C]	[C6]
A	735-3-03	735-3-03	735-3-03	735-3-03	735-3-03	735-3-03	735-3-03	735-3-03
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
C	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

I'm [C] sing-[C6]-in' in the [C] rain [C6]
Just [C] sing-[C6]-in' in the [C] rain [C6]
What a [C] glori-[C6]-ous [C] feel-[C6]-ing
I'm [G7] hap-[G7sus2]-py a-[G7]-gain [G7sus2]
I'm [G7] laugh-[G7sus2]-ing at [G7] clouds [G7sus2]
So [G7] dark [G7sus2] up a-[G7]-bove [G7sus2]
The [G7] sun's [G7sus2] in my [G7] heart [G7sus2]
And I'm [C] read-[C6]-y for [C] love [C6]

Let the [C] storm-[C6]-y clouds [C] chase [C6]
Every-[C]-one [C6] from the [C] place [C6]
[C] Come [C6] on with the [C] rain [C6]
I've a [G7] smile [G7sus2] on my [G7] face [G7sus2]
I'll [G7] walk [G7sus2] down the [G7] lane [G7sus2]
With a [G7] hap-[G7sus2]-py re-[G7]-frain [G7sus2]
Just [G7] singin' [G7sus2]
[G7] Singin' in the [C] rain

I'm [C] sing-[C6]-in' in the [C] rain [C6]
Just [C] sing-[C6]-in' in the [C] rain [C6]
What a [C] glori-[C6]-ous [C] feel-[C6]-ing
I'm [G7] hap-[G7sus2]-py a-[G7]-gain [G7sus2]
I'm [G7] laugh-[G7sus2]-ing at [G7] clouds [G7sus2]
So [G7] dark [G7sus2] up a-[G7]-bove [G7sus2]
The [G7] sun's [G7sus2] in my [G7] heart [G7sus2]
And I'm [C] read-[C6]-y for [C] love [C6]

Outro:

Riff and chords to finish (whistle and play)

End on [Cmaj7]

Originally written in 1929 by Freed and Brown as a song that might be used in films, it was later recorded, including by Judy Garland in 1940, before it achieved fame in the 1952 film of the same name. It has become synonymous with Gene Kelly's great performance in the film which he did whilst soaked to the skin with a fever of 103°!

Singin' the Blues

GUY MITCHELL/TOMMY STEELE

Intro: Whistle first verse

Well I [F] never felt more like [Bb] singing the blues,
Cause [F] I never thought that [Bb] I'd [B] ever [C*] lose
Your [Bb] love dear.
[C] Why'd you do me this [F] way? [Bb] [F] [C]

Well I've [F] never felt more like [Bb] crying all night
'Cos [F] everything's wrong and [Bb] nothing [B] is [C*] right
With-[Bb]-out you.
[C] You got me singing the [F] blues [Bb] [F] [F7]

Well the [Bb] moon and stars no [F] longer shine
The [Bb] dream is gone I [F] thought was mine.
There's [Bb] nothing left for [F] me to do,
But [F] (1 strum) cry-y-y-y, over [C] you....cry [Bb] over [C] you

Well I [F] never felt more like [Bb] running away,
But [F] why should I go, cause [Bb] I [B] couldn't [C*] stay
With-[Bb]-out you.
[C] You got me singing the [F] blues [Bb] [F] [F7]

Well the [Bb] moon and stars no [F] longer shine
The [Bb] dream is gone I [F] thought was mine.
There's [Bb] nothing left for [F] me to do,
But [F] (1 strum) cry-y-y-y, over [C] you....cry [Bb] over [C] you

Well I [F] never felt more like [Bb] running away,
But [F] why should I go, cause [Bb] I [B] couldn't [C*] stay
With-[Bb]-out you.
[C] You got me singing the [F] blues [Bb] [F] [F]
With-[Bb]-out you
[C] You got me singing the [F] blues....[Bb] [F]

Guy Mitchell released in 1956, but Tommy Steele's version, No1 in 1957, is better known. With astonishing lateral thinking it has been adapted by supporters of various football clubs that have the colour blue in their shirts!

S.O.S.

ABBA

Intro: [Em] (6 bars)

[Em] Where are those happy [Ebdim] days, they seem so hard to [Em] find
I tried to reach for [Ebdim] you, but you have closed your [Em] mind
[G] Whatever happened [D] to our love?
[Am] I wish I under-[Em]-stood
It used to be so [Ebdim] nice, it used to be so [Em]! good
[B7]! [Em]! [D]! [G]! [Am]! [G]! [D]!

Chorus:

[G] So when you're [D] near me, dar-[Am]-ling can't you [C] hear me
[G] S. O. S. [C] [G] [C] [G]
The love you [D] gave me, [Am] nothing else can [C] save me
[G] S. O. S. [C] [G]
When you're [C] gone
How can [Eb] I even [F] try to go [G] on?
When you're [C] gone
Though I [Eb] try how can [F] I carry [G] on?

[Em] You seem so far a-[Ebdim]-way though you are standing [Em] near
You made me feel a-[Ebdim]-live, but something died I [Em] fear
[G] I really tried to [D] make it out
[Am] I wish I under-[Em]-stood
What happened to our [Ebdim] love, it used to be so [Em] good
[B7]! [Em]! [D]! [G]! [Am]! [G]! [D]!

Chorus

When you're [C] gone
How can [Eb] I even [F] try to go [G] on? When you're [C] gone
Though I [Eb] try how can [F] I carry [G] on?
[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]!

Sweet Caroline

NEIL DIAMOND

Intro & Instrumental chords and tab:

```
    [E]          [E7]          [E]          [E7]          [E]          [E7]  [E7]
A | --4-5---4 | 5-4---5-4-- | --7-9---7 | 9-7---9-7-- | --11-12--11 | 12-11- | ----- |
E | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | 5--4- |
C | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | 4--4- |
G | 4-----4-- | ----4-----4 | 7-----7-- | ----7-----7 | 11-----11-- | ----- | 6--4- |
```

[A]! [A]! Where it began, [D] I can't begin to knowin'
[A] But then I know it's growing [E] strong
[A] Was in the Spring [D] and Spring became the Summer
[A] Who'd have believed you'd come a-[E]-long?
[A] Hands [F#m] touchin' hands
[E] Reachin' out [D] touchin' me touchin' [E] you [E7]

[A] Sweet Caro-[D]-line (*bap bap baa*)
Good times never seemed so [E] good [E7]
[A] I've been in-[D]-clined (*bap bap baa*) to believe they never [E] would
[D] But [E] now [D] I

[A]! [A]! Look at the night [D] and it don't seem so lonely
[A] We fill it up with only [E] two
[A] And when I hurt [D] hurtin' runs off my shoulders
[A] How can I hurt when holding [E] you? [E7]
[A] Warm [F#m] touchin' warm
[E] Reachin' out [D] touchin' me touchin' [E] you [E7]

[A] Sweet Caro-[D]-line (*bap bap baa*)
Good times never seemed so [E] good [E7]
[A] I've been in-[D]-clined (*bap bap baa*) to believe they never [E] would
[D] Oh [E] no [D] no

Instrumental: Chords and tab above

[A] Sweet Caro-[D]-line (*bap bap baa*)
Good times never seemed so [E] good
[A] I've am in-[D]-clined (*bap bap baa*) to believe they never [E] would
[E] Sweet [E7]Caro-[A]!-line

The Rose

BETTE MIDLER

Intro: [C]

Some say [C] love it is a [G] river
That [F] drowns the [G] tender [C] reed
Some say [C] love it is a [G] razor
That [F] leads your [G] soul to [C] bleed
Some say [Em] love it is a [Am] hunger
An [F] endless aching [G] need
I say [C] love it is a [G] flower
And [F] you [G] its only [C] seed

It's the [C] heart afraid of [G] breaking
That [F] never [G] learns to [C] dance
It's the [C] dream afraid of [G] waking
That [F] never [G] takes a [C] chance
It's the [Em] one who won't be [Am] taken
Who [F] cannot seem to [G] give
And the [C] soul afraid of [G] dying
That [F] never [G] learns to [C] live

When the [C] night has been too [G] lonely
And the [F] road has [G] been too [C] long
And you [C] find that love is [G] only
For the [F] lucky [G] and the [C] strong
Just re-[Em]-member in the [Am] winter
For be-[F]-neath the bitter [G] snow
Lies the [C] seed that with the [G] sun's love
In the [F] spring [G] becomes the [C] rose

Things

BOBBY DARIN

Intro riff X 2:

```
      [C]           [C]
A |-----|-----| -
E |--0---0--| -0-0---0--| -
C | 0---02---| 2---02---| -
G |-----|-----| -
```

(Italics) = girls voices

[C] Ev'ry night I sit here by my window (*window*)
Starin' at the lonely aven-[G7]-ue (*avenue*)
[C] Watching lovers holdin' hands 'n' [F] laughin' (*laughin'*)
And [C] thinkin' 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [2,3,4,1,stop]

Chorus:

(Thinkin' of [G7] things) Like a walk in the park,
[C] (Things) Like a kiss in the dark
[G7] (Things) Like a sailboat ride,
(Yeah-yeah) [C] What about the night we cried?
[F] Things like a lover's vow,
[C] Things that we don't do now
[G7] Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [C] do

[C] Memories are all I have to cling to (*cling to*)
And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' [G7] to (*talkin' to*)
When [C] I'm not thinkin' of-a just how much I [F] love you (*love you*)
Well, [C] I'm-a thinkin' 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do

Chorus

[C] I still can hear the jukebox softly playin' (*playin'*)
And the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you (*belongs to you*)
Though there's [C] not a single sound and there's no-[F]-body else around
Well it's-a [C] just me thinkin' [G7] of the things we used to [C] do

Chorus

Outro:

And the [G7] heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' [C] to
Ya got me [G7] thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [C] do

(Fade) [G7] Starin' at the lonely aven-[C]-ue

Riff X 2 (quiet) end [C!]

Recorded by New York-born Walden Robert Cassoto (aka Darin) in 1962 it reached No.3 in the first-ever Irish Singles Chart. What a fact! Here's another: Bobby Darin took his last name from the neon sign on the Mandarin Restaurant, whose first three letters didn't light up!

Three Little Birds

BOB MARLEY

Intro: [C] (leader plays a few bars to set rhythm and tempo, others join in ad lib)

Don't [C] worry about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right
Singin' don't worry about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Repeat the whole song 3 times

[C]!

Travellin' Light

CLIFF RICHARD AND THE SHADOWS

1.2.3.4.

[G] Got no bags and baggage to slow me down...[G7]
I'm [C] travelling so fast my feet ain't touching the [G] ground,
Travellin' [D] light, travellin' [G] light,
Well, I [C] just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]-night...[G7]

[C] No comb and no toothbrush,
[G] I've got nothing to haul
[C] I'm carryin' only.... a [D!] pocket full of dreams,
A [D!] hand full of love and [D!] they weigh nothing [Db7] at [D7] all

[G] Soon I'm going to see that love look in her eyes...[G7]
I'm a [C] hoot and a holler away from para-[G]-dise,
Travellin' [D] light, travellin' [G] light,
I [C] just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]-night...[G7]

[C] No comb and no toothbrush,
[G] I've got nothing to haul
[C] I'm carryin' only.... a [D!] pocket full of dreams,
A [D!] hand full of love and [D!] they weigh nothing [Db7] at [D7] all

[G] Soon I'm going to see that love look in her eyes...[G7]
I'm a [C] hoot and a holler away from para-[G]-dise,
Travellin' [D] light, travellin' [G] light ...[G7]
Well, I [C] just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]-night....
I [C] just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]-night....[D!] [G!]

Cliff's follow up No1 single in 1959 to his first No1, "Livin' Doll".

Under African Skies

PAUL SIMON

Intro (each chord 2 beats):

[D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A]
[D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A]
[D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A]

[D] Jo-[G]-seph's [D] face [A] was [D] black [G] as [D] night [A]
The [D] pale [G] yellow [D] moon [A] shown in his [D] eyes [G] [D] [A]
His [D] path [G] was [D] marked [A]
By the [D] stars in the [G] Southern Hemi-[D]-sphere [A]
And he [D] walked [G] his [D] days
Under [A] African [D] Skies [G] [D] [A]

[D] This is the [G] story of [D] how we be-[A] gin to re-[D]-member [G] [D] [A]
[D] This is the [G] powerful [D] pulsing of [A] love in the [D] vein [G] [D] [A]
[D] After the [G] dream of [D] falling and [A] calling your [D] name out [G] [D] [A]
[D] These are the [G] roots of rhythm [D] and the roots of [A] rhythm re-[D]-main
[G] [D] [A]

Link (each chord 2 beats):

[D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A]

In [D] ear-[G]-ly [D] memo-[A]-ry [D] mis-[G]-sion [D] mu-[A]-sic
Was [D] ring-[G]-ing [D] round my [A] nursery [D] door [G] [D] [A]
I said, [D] "Take [G] this [D] child, [A] Lord from [D] Tucson, [G] Arizona [D]
[A] Give her the [D] wings to [G] fly through [D] harmony
And [A] she won't [D] bother you no [G] more" [D] [A]

[D] This is the [G] story of [D] how we be-[A]-gin to re-[D]-member [G] [D] [A]
[D] This is the [G] powerful [D] pulsing of [A] love in the [D] vein [G] [D] [A]
[D] After the [G] dream of [D] falling and [A] calling your [D] name out [G] [D] [A]
[D] These are the [G] roots of rhythm [D] and the roots of [A] rhythm re-[D]-main
[G] [D] [A]

Bridge:

Ka-[D]-oomba [G] oom-bah [D] oom-bah [A] oh [D] [G] [D] [A] (sing **four** times)

[D] Jo-[G]-seph's [D] face [A] was [D] black [G] as [D] night [A]
The [D] pale [G] yellow [D] moon [A] shown in his [D] eyes [G] [D] [A]
His [D] path [G] was [D] marked
[A] By the [D] stars in the [G] Southern Hemi-[D]-sphere [A]
And he [D] walked the [G] length of his [D] days
Under [A] African [D] Skies [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]!

Upside Down

PALOMA FAITH

Bold: All

Regular: Girls

(Brackets): Boys

Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [8 beats] ↑↑↑↑↑↑↑↑
[Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [7 beats 1 rest] ↑↑↑↑↑↑↑↑

↑ [Dm] **Angels watching over me with smiles upon their face**
Coz [Gm] I have made it through this far in an unforgiving place
It [Dm] feels sometimes this hill's too steep for a girl like me to climb
But [Gm] I must knock those thoughts right down, I do it in my own time

↑ I don't [A] care [care care] I'm half way [Gm] there (nowhere)
On a [A] road that leads me to straight to who knows where

↓ I tell you [Dm] what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)
[Dm] Ain't got no cares (ain't got no cares) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)

↑ [Dm] Watchin' people scurry by rushing to and fro
Oh this [Gm] world is such a crazy place it's all about the go go go
[Dm] Sometimes life can taste so sweet when you slow it down
You [Gm] start to see the world a little differently when you turn it upside down

↑ I don't [A] care (care care) I'm half way [Gm] there (nowhere)
And I'm just [A] soaking up the magic in the air

↓ I tell you [Dm] what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)
[Dm] Ain't got no cares (ain't got no cares) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)
[Dm] (Whoa whoa whoa) you gotta slow it down [Am] (Yeah yeah yeah)
But then you pick it up [Gm] (whoa yeah whoa) c'mon and try a little
[Dm] Topsy-turvy back-to-front the right way round
[Dm] Take it slow slow slow (you gotta pick it up)
[Am] Yeah yeah yeah (See you slow it down)
[Gm] Yo yo yo (tell me something [Dm] something)

↓ [Dm] I tell you what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)
[Dm] That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)
[Dm] Ain't got no cares (ain't got no cares)
I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)
[Dm] I tell you what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)
[Dm] Ain't got no cares (ain't got no cares) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) **living upside [Dm] down living upside down**

Wagon Wheel

BOB DYLAN/OLD CROW MEDICINE SHOW

Intro: {as first verse} [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
I'm [Em] thumbn' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Starin' up the road and [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights [C]
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh
I can [D] see my baby to-[C]night [C]

Chorus:

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me [C]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me [C]

Instrumental: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time string band
My [G] baby plays the guitar [D] I pick a banjo [C] now
[C] Oh, the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me now
Lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back
To [D] livin' that old life no [C] more [C]

Chorus

[G]! Walkin' to the south [D]! out of Roanoke
I caught a [Em]! trucker out of Philly had a [C]! nice long toke
But [G]! he's a-headed west from the [D]! Cumberland Gap
To [C]! Johnson City, [C]! Tennessee
And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name
And I [C] know that she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh
At [D] least I will die [C] free [C]

Chorus

Instrumental: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C] [G]!

Released 2004. Bob Dylan wrote the chorus and melody in 1973 and Ketch Secor (Old Crows) added the verses 25 years later. Secor admits he got his geography wrong when his trucker drove west from Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee, because Secor liked the word 'west' better than 'east'.

Walk Of Life

DIRE STRAITS

Walk Of Life

DIRE STRAIGHTS

Intro: Riff with chords over x 2

	D		G		A		G		A
A	-----	---0---	-----	-----	0-0----	0-----	-----	---0---	
E	2-2----	02--20-	-----	-----	02-----	02-----	--20----	-----	02 0-2--20-
C	-----	-----	2-2----	-----	-----	-----	2-----	-----	-----

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies

Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say

Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play

[G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day

[D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [A] woman

He do the [D] song about the [G] knife

He do the [D] walk, [A] he do the walk of [G] life

[A] He do the walk of [D] life

(riff and chords; start on "life") [D] [D] [G] [G] [A] [A] [G] [A]

[D] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story

Hand me down my walkin' shoes

Here come Johnny with the power and the glory

Backbeat, the talkin' blues

[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play

[G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day

[D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [A] woman

He do the [D] song about the [G] knife

He do the [D] walk, [A] he do the walk of [G] life

[A] He do the walk of [D] life

(riff and chords; start on "life") [D] [D] [G] [G] [A] [A] [G] [A]

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies

Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say

Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play

[G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day

[D] And after all the violence and [A] double talk

There's just a [D] song in all the trouble and the [G] strife

You do the [D] walk, [A] you do the walk of [G] life

[A] You do the walk of [D] life

(riff and chords; start on "life") [D] [D] [G] [G] [A] [A] [G] [A]

Finish: D!

Released on Brothers In Arms in 1985, it nearly didn't make it as the producer wanted it cut but the band out-voted him.

What A Day For A Daydream

THE LOVIN' SPOONFUL

Intro: [C] [C]

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream
[Dm] What a day for a [G7] day dreamin' boy
[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream
[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

[F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side
[F] It's one of those [D7] days for taking a [C] walk out-[A7]-side
[F] I'm blowing the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun
[D7] And fall on my face on somebody's [G7] new-mown lawn

[C] I've been having a [A7] sweet dream
[Dm] I've been dreaming since I [G7] woke up today
[C] It starred me and my [A7] sweet thing
[Dm] Cause she's the one makes me [G7] feel this way

[F] And even if [D7] time is passing me [C] by a [A7] lot
[F] I couldn't care [D7] less about the [C] dues you say I [A7] got
[F] Tomorrow I'll [D7] pay the dues for [C] dropping my [A7] love
[D7] A pie in the face for being a [G7] sleepin' bull doag

Whistle: [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7]

[F] And you can be [D7] sure that if you're [C] feeling [A7] right
[F] A daydream will [D7] last along [C] into the [A7] night
[F] Tomorrow at [D7] breakfast you may [C] prick up your [A7] ears
[D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [G7] thousand years

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream
[Dm] Custom made for a [G7] daydreamin' boy
[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream
[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

Whistle outro: [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]

Who Will Sing Me Lullabies

KATE RUSBY

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

[C] Lay me down [F] gently
[C] Lay me down [G] low
[C] I fear I am [F] broken
And [Dm] won't mend, I [G] know
[F] One thing I [G] ask when
[C] The stars light the [F] skies
[Am] Who now will [G] sing me lulla-[C]-bies [F]
Oh [Am] who now will [G] sing me lulla-[C]-bies [F] [C] [G]

In this [C] big world I'm [F] lonely
For [C] I am but [G] small
Oh [C] angels in [F] heaven,
Don't you [Dm] care for me at [G] all
You [F] heard my heart [G] breaking
For it [C] rang through the [F] skies
So [Am] why won't you [G] sing me lulla-[C]-bies [F]
Oh [Am] why won't you [G] sing me lulla-[C]-bies [F] [C] [G]

[C] I lay here; I'm [F] weeping
For the [C] stars they have [G] come,
I [C] lay here not [F] sleeping;
Now the [Dm] long night has [G] begun.
The [F] man in the [G] moon,
Oh he [C] can't help but [F] cry,
For there's [Am] no one to [G] sing me lulla-[C]-bies, [F]
Oh there's [Am] no one to [G] sing me lulla-[C]-bies. [F] [C] [G]

[C]! Lay me down [F]! gently
[C]! Lay me down [G]! low
[C]! I fear I am [F]! broken
And [Dm]! won't mend, I [G]! know
[F]! One thing I [G]! ask when
[C]! The stars light the [F]! skies
[Am]! Who now will [G]! sing me lulla-[C]!-bies [F]!
Oh [Am]! who now will [G]! sing me lulla-[C]-bies [F] [C] [G]

Who will [C] sing me to sleep
Who will [F] sing me to [G] sleep
Who will [C] sing me to sleep
Who will [F] sing me to [G] sleep [C]! *{repeat this sequence as required}*

YMCA

THE VILLAGE PEOPLE

Intro: [C] [C]

[C] Young man there's no need to feel down
I said [Am] young man pick yourself off the ground
I said [F] young man cause you're in a new town
There's no [G7] need to be unhappy
[C] Young man there's a place you can go
I said [Am] young man when you're short on your dough
You can [F] stay there and I'm sure you will find
Many [G7] ways to have a good time (1,2,3,4,5..)

Chorus:

**[NC] It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA it's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA
They have [F] everything for young men to enjoy
You can [G7] hang out with all the boys
It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA it's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA
You can [F] get yourself cleaned you can have a good meal
You can [G7] do whatever you feel**

[C] Young man are you listening to me
I said [Am] young man what do you want to be
I said [F] young man you can make real your dreams
But you [G7] got to know this one thing
[C] No man does it all by himself
I said [Am] young man put your pride on the shelf
And just [F] go there to the YMCA
I'm [G7] sure they can help you today (1,2,3,4,5..)

Chorus...

[C] Young man I was once in your shoes
I said [Am] I was down and out with the blues
I felt [F] no man cared if I were alive
I felt [G7] the whole world was so tight
That's when [C] someone came up to me
And said [Am] young man take a walk up the street
There's a [F] place there called the YMCA
They can [G7] start you back on your way (1,2,3,4,5..)

Chorus x 2 then finish on a big [C]!

You Never Can Tell

CHUCK BERRY

Intro: [C] {four bars or use as a safety to bring players in}

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui-[G7]-selle
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale
But when Pierre found work the little money comin' worked out well
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and [G7] jazz
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

Instrumental: [La la la to verse etc then "C'est la vie" line]

[C] They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa-[G7]-ry
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui-[G7]-selle
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

Outro: [La la la etc then "C'est la vie" line ad infinitum/ad nauseam]

Composed by Chuck Berry in the early 1960's while in prison in St Louis for transporting a 14-year-old girl across the state line for, allegedly, "immoral purposes".

Endings...

You can't put a songbook together without a lot of help.

Most of this help is unacknowledged and, in truth, unacknowledgeable. A very high percentage of the ukulele music that is available online has been seriously "adapted" from the original material. What can be played on a piano or a guitar is not always playable on a ukulele. So to all of those unnamed heroes, across the globe, who have put in the hours to create things for ukuleles to play, our grateful thanks.

There are, of course, some stand-outs online: Richard G at Scorpex, Jim Carey's stupendous collection, and dozens of ukulele groups releasing their collections to be plundered by the likes of us. Thanks every last one of you.

Bay Uke is the organisation behind the North Tyneside Ukulele Festival. Our members meet nearly every Tuesday at the Cullercoats Crescent Club and they work their way through lots of songs. The word indefatigable describes them. So, to Sue, Joanna, John(s), Sandra, Stuart, Colin, Maureen(s), Chris, Dorothy(s), Doris, Christine(s), Darren, George, Pam, Rik, Tom(s), Brian, Nicky, Steve, Matt, Debbie, Bill(s), Baz, Jean, Eddie, Eddy, Marion, Peter(s), Wendy, Keith, Hannah, Liz, Norman, Phil(s), Andrea, Gill, Sue, Richard, Mel, Sam, Dawn, Veronica, Alan(s), Sid, Mary(s) and anyone else I've missed out, our thanks to you all for trialling these songs until they were as right as they are going to be.

Finally, our thanks to to all the songwriters who produced this stuff in the first place. Well done!!