



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Combined Songbook

October 2024

u3a learn,
laugh,
live
King's Lynn

INDEX

Click on our logo on
any page to return to
the Index



Ukuleles of the Third Age

1. A Thing Called Love
2. Abracadabra
3. All Around My Hat
4. All I Have To Do Is Dream
5. Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life
6. Arms Of Mary
7. Auld Lang Syne TAB
8. Auld Lang Syne
9. Bad Moon Rising
10. Barcelona
11. Be My Baby
12. Beautiful Sunday
13. Black Magic Woman
14. Blowin' In The Wind
15. Bridge Over Troubled Water
16. Bring Me Sunshine
17. Brown Eyed Girl
18. Budapest
19. Bye Bye Love
20. Calendar Girl
21. California Dreaming_High Vocal
22. California Dreaming_Low Vocal
23. Cant Buy Me Love
24. Carnival Is Over
25. Come On Eileen
26. Cotton Jenny
27. Crocodile Rock
28. Da Doo Ron Ron
29. Dance The Night Away
30. Daydream Believer
31. Dedicated Follower of Fashion
32. Deliah
33. Devil In Disguise
34. Dirty Old Town
35. Don't Marry Her
36. Don't Go Breaking My Heart
37. Don't Look Back In Anger
38. Don't You Want Me
39. Don't Worry Be Happy
40. Dreaming of You

- 41.Drop of Nelsons Blood
- 42.Durham Town
- 43.Eight Days A Week
- 44.Eleanor Rigby
- 45.Elusive Butterfly
- 46.End Of The Line
- 47.Eve Of Destruction
- 48.Everybody's Talking
- 49.Feelin' Groovy
- 50.Fields Of Gold
- 51.Finland
- 52.Fire & Rain
- 53.Fishermans Blues
- 54.Fix You
- 55.Flaming Ukulele In The Sky
- 56.Fly Me To the Moon
- 57.Folsom Prison Blues
- 58.Folsom Prison Parody
- 59.Freight Train
- 60.Friday Im in Love
- 61.Ghost Riders In The Sky
- 62.Glory of Love
- 63.Good Luck Charm
- 64.Green Green Grass
- 65.Handle With Care
- 66.Have You Ever Seen The Rain
- 67.He's Got The Whole World In His Hands
- 68.Here Comes The Sun
- 69.Hey There Delilah
- 70.Hey Jude
- 71.Hi Ho Silver Lining
- 72.Higher and Higher
- 73.Hotel California
- 74.House Of The Rising Sun
- 75.Human
- 76.Iko Iko
- 77.I Love to Boogie
- 78.I Only Want To Be With You
- 79.I Wanna Be Like You
- 80.I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

- 81.I'll Fly Away
- 82.I'm The Urban Spaceman
- 83.If Paradise Is Half As Nice
- 84.If You Could Read My Mind
- 85.I'll Follow The Sun
- 86.I'll Never Find Another You
- 87.Im A Believer
- 88.In The Summertime
- 89.Island of Dreams
- 90.Its A Heartache
- 91.Jackson
- 92.Jamaica Farewell
- 93.Jambalaya
- 94.Jolene
- 95.Karma Chameleon
- 96.Kind Of Hush
- 97.King of the Road
- 98.Lady Madonna
- 99.Last Thing On My Mind
- 100.Leaving On A Jet Plane
- 101.Let It Be
- 102.Love Me Do
- 103.Make Me Smile
- 104.Make You Feel My Love
- 105.Mamma Mia
- 106.Marry You
- 107.Meet Me On The Corner
- 108.Monster Mash
- 109.Mr Brightside
- 110.Mr Tambourine Man
- 111.My Boy Lollipop
- 112.Never Gonna Give You Up
- 113.New World In The Morning
- 114.Nine To Five
- 115.Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out
- 116.Nowhere Man
- 117.Octopus' Garden
- 118.One Day Like This
- 119.Only Love Can Break Your Heart
- 120.Only You

121. Pachelbel's Canon
122. Picture This
123. Puff The Magic Dragon
124. Put on a Happy Face
125. Putting on the style
126. Raindrops
127. Return To Sender
128. Rhythm Of The Rain
129. Ring of Fire
130. Rock Around The Clock
131. Runaround Sue
132. Runaway
133. Sailing
134. Save The Last Dance For Me
135. Scarborough Fair
136. She Will Be Coming Round The Mountain
137. Silver Threads and Golden Needles
138. Sing along set
139. Singing The Blues
140. Sit Down
141. Skye Boat Song
142. Sloop John B
143. Sounds Of Silence
144. Sounds Of Sirens
145. Spirit in the Sky
146. Spooky
147. Strange Brew
148. Stray Cat Strut
149. Streets of London
150. Summer Nights Men
151. Summer Nights Women
152. Summer Wine
153. Sundown
154. Sunny Afternoon
155. Super Trooper
156. Sweet Baby James
157. Sweet Caroline
158. Swinging On A Star
159. Take Good Care Of My Baby
160. Take It Easy

161. Take Me Home Country Roads
162. The Cup Song or When I'm Gone
163. The Cup Song [Alternative Layout]
164. The Letter
165. These Boots Are Made 4 Walking
166. Things
167. Three Wheels On My Wagon
168. Time In A Bottle
169. Together In Electric Dreams
170. Top of The World
171. Tumbalalaika
172. Two Of Us
173. U3A Anthem
174. Upside Down
175. Valerie
176. Wagon Wheel
177. Walk Of Life
178. Waterloo Sunset
179. What A Day for A Daydream
180. What A Wonderful World
181. When I'm Gone (AKA Cups)[Extra Verse Version]
182. Whiskey In The Jar
183. Wild Mountain Thyme
184. Wild Rover
185. Wild World
186. Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow
187. Winter Winds
188. With A Little Help From My Friends
189. Wonderwall
190. Wooden Heart
191. Wooden Heart_UTA
192. You Ain't Going Nowhere
193. You Are My Sunshine
194. You Are The Sunshine of My Life
195. You Never Can Tell
196. You've Lost That Loving Feeling

A Thing Called Love - Johnny Cash

Intro: [C] [Bb] [F] [G]

[C]Six foot six he stood on the ground
He [C]weighed two hundred and thirty-five pounds
But I saw [Dm]that giant of a man brought [G]down
To his knees by [C]love

He was the [C]kind of man that would gamble on luck
Look you [C]in the eye and never back up
But I saw [Dm]him crying like a little whipped [G]pup
Because of [C]love

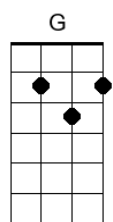
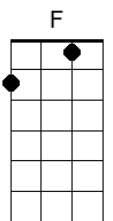
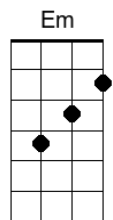
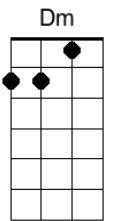
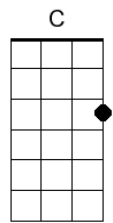
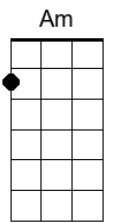
You can't see it [C]with your eyes, hold it in your [F]hands
But like the [Em]wind it covers our [Am]land
Strong [F]enough to rule the heart of any [Dm]man
This thing called [G]love
It can lift you [C]up never let you [F]down
Take your [Em]world and turn it [Am]around
Ever [C]since time nothing's ever been [G]found
That's stronger than [C]love

Most men are like [C]me, they struggle and doubt
They [C]trouble their minds day in and day out
Too busy with [Dm]livin' to worry [G]about
A little word like [C]love

But when I see a mo-[C]-ther's tenderness
As she holds her young [C]close to her breast
Then I thank [Dm]god that the world's been
[G] blessed by a thing called [C] love

You can't see it [C]with your eyes, hold it in your [F]hands
But like the [Em]wind it covers our [Am]land
Strong [F]enough to rule the heart of any [Dm]man
This thing called [G]love
It can lift you [C]up never let you [F]down
Take your [Em]world and turn it [Am]around
Ever [C]since time nothing's ever been [G]found
That's stronger than [C]love

Repeat Last Two Lines.



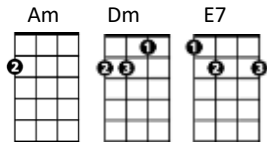
Ukuleles of the Third Age

powered by: Ukulele Social 
<https://Ukulele.Social>

ABRACADABRA

STEVE MILLER BAND

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



[Am] [Dm][E7][Am]

[Am]I heat up, [Dm]I can't cool down
[E7]You got me spinnin, [Am]round and round
[Am]round and round [Dm]and round it goes
[E7]Where it stops [Am]nobody knows

[Am]Every time [Dm]you call my name
[E7]I heat up like a [Am]Burnin' flame
[Am]Burnin' flame [Dm]full of desire
[E7]Kiss me baby, [Am]let the fire get higher

Abra[Am]-abra-[Dm]cadabra
[E7]I want to reach out and [Am]grab ya
Abra[Am]-abra-[Dm]cadabra
[E7]Abracad[Am]abra

[Am]You make me hot, [Dm]you make me sigh
[E7]You make me laugh, [Am]you make me cry
[Am]Keep me Burnin' [Dm]for your love
[E7]With the touch of a [Am]velvet glove

Abra[Am]-abra-[Dm]cadabra
[E7]I want to reach out and [Am]grab ya
Abra[Am]-abra-[Dm]cadabra
[E7]Abracad[Am]abra

[Am] I feel the magic in [Dm] your caress
[E7] I feel magic when I [Am] touch your dress
[Am] Silk and satin, [Dm] leather and lace
[E7] Black panties with an [Am] angels face

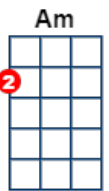
[Am] I see magic [Dm] in your eyes
[E7] I hear the magic [Am] in your sighs
[Am] Just when I think [Dm] I'm gonna get away
[E7] I hear those words [Am] that you always say

Abra[Am]-abra-[Dm]-cadabra
[E7]I want to reach out and [Am]grab ya
Abra[Am]-abra-[Dm]cadabra
[E7]Abracad[Am]abra

[Am] Every time [Dm]you call my name
[E7] I heat up like a [Am]Burnin' flame
[Am] Burnin' flame [Dm]full of desire
[E7] Kiss me baby, [Am]let the fire get higher

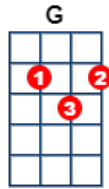
[Am] I heat up, [Dm] I can't cool down
[E7] My situation goes [Am] round and round
[Am] I heat up, [Dm] I can't cool down
[E7] My situation goes [Am] round and round
[Am] I heat up, [Dm] I can't cool down
[E7] My situation goes [Am] round and round

All Around My Hat. artist:Steeleye Span Writer:Traditional

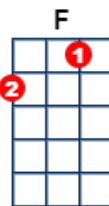


And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am] wearin' it, [NC] It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a-[C]way [F] [G]

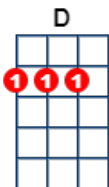
[C] All a-[G]round my [C] hat, I will [C] wear the green [G] willow,
And [C] all a-[G]round my [C] hat, for a [C] twelve-month [D] and a [G] day.
And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am] wearin' it,
[NC] It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a-[C]way [F] [G]



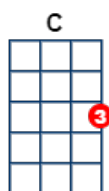
[C] Fare thee [G] well cold [C] winter, and fare thee well cold [G] frost.
For [C] nothing [G] have [C] gained, but my own true [D] love I've [G] lost.
I'll [G] sing and I'll be [C] merry, when o-[F]ccasion [Am] I do see
[NC] He's a [C] false de-[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he



Now the [C] other [G] other night he [C] brought me a fine diamond [G] ring
But he [C] thought [G] to de-[C]prive me of a far [D] finer [G] thing
But [G] I being [C] careful, like [F] lovers [Am] ought to be,
[NC] He's a [C] false de-[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he [G]
And



[C] All a-[G]round my [C] hat, I will [C] wear the green [G] willow,
And [C] all a-[G]round my [C] hat, for a [C] twelve-month [D] and a [G] day.
And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am] wearin' it,
[NC] It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a-[C]way [F] [G]



It's a [C] quarter [G] pound of [C] reason and a half a pound of [G] sense
A [C] small [G] sprig of [C] time and as much [D] of pru-[G]dence
You [G] mix them all to-[C]gether and [F] you will [Am] plainly see
[NC] He's a [C] false de-[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he [G]
And

[C] All a-[G]round my [C] hat, I will [C] wear the green [G] willow,
And [C] all a-[G]round my [C] hat, for a [C] twelve-month [D] and a [G] day.
And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am] wearin' it,
[NC] It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a-[C]way [F] [G]

[C] All a-[G]round my [C] hat, I will [C] wear the green [G] willow,
And [C] all a-[G]round my [C] hat, for a [C] twelve-month [D] and a [G] day.
And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am] wearin' it,
[NC] It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a-[C]way [C] [C] [C]





All I Have To Do Is Dream

[C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
 [C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
 When [C] I want [Am] you [F] in my [G7] arms
 When [C] I want [Am] you [F] and all your [G7] charms
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream

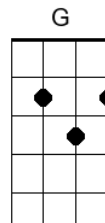
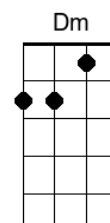
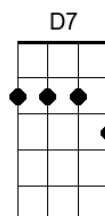
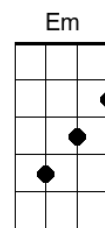
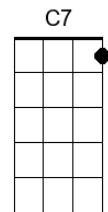
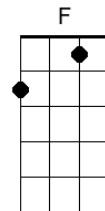
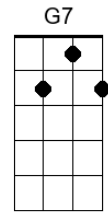
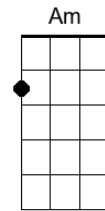
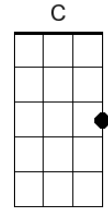
When [C] I feel [Am] blue [F] in the [G7] night
 And [C] I need [Am] you [F] to hold me [G7] tight
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you
 [F] All I have to [G7] do is [C] dre[F]a[C]m [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
 [Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
 [F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
 I'm [D7] dreaming my life a[G]way [G7]

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G7] why
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C] dre[F]a[C]m [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine [Dm]
 Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
 [F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
 I'm [D7] dreaming my life a[G]way [G7]

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G7] why
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is [C]
 Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
 [C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
 [C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C] dream



Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life Monty Python

Some [Am] things in life are [D] bad
They can [G] really make you [Em] mad
[Am] Other things just [D] make you swear and [G] curse
When you've [Am] chewing on life's [D] gristle
Don't [G] grumble give a [Em] whistle
And [Am] this'll help things turn out for the [D7] best

[chorus:]

And [G] always [Em] look on the
[Am] Bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7]
[G] Always [Em] look on the
[Am] Light [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7]

If [Am] life seems jolly [D] rotten
There's [G] something you've [Em] forgotten
And [Am] that's to laugh and [D] smile and dance and [G] sing
When you're [Am] feeling in the [D] dumps
[G] Don't be silly [Em] chumps
Just [Am] purse your lips and whistle - that's the [D7] thing

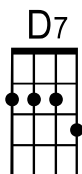
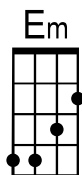
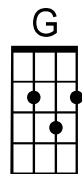
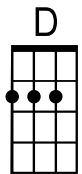
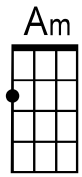
[chorus]

For [Am] life is quite ab[D] surd... and [G] death's the final [Em] word
You must [Am] always face the [D] curtain... with a [G] bow
For [Am] get about your [D] sin... give the [G] audience a [Em] grin
En[Am] joy it... it's your last chance any[D7] how

So [G] always [Em] look on the
[Am] Bright [D7] side of [G] death [Em] [Am] [D7]
[G] Just be[Em] fore you [Am] draw your
[D7] Terminal [G] breath [Em] [Am] [D7]

[Am] Life's a piece of [D] shit... [G] when you look at [Em] it
[Am] Life's a laugh and [D] death's a joke it's [G] true
You'll [Am] see it's all a [D] show
Keep 'em [G] laughing as you [Em] go
[Am] Just remember that the last laugh is on [D7] you

[chorus] x2



Arms Of Mary

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Iain Sutherland

Recorded by the Everly Brothers, Written by Ian Sutherland
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n5HuFcMntvU> (in A)

[C] The lights shine [G7] down the valley
[C] The wind blows [Dm] up the alley
[C] Oh and how I wish I was
[G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary

She took the [G7] pains of boyhood
[C] And turned them [Dm] into feel good
[C] Oh and how I wish was
[G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary

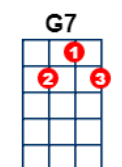
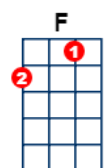
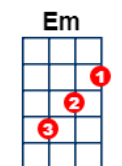
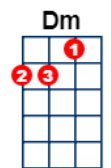
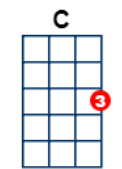
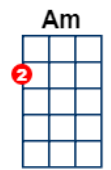
Mary was the [Em] girl who taught me
All I [Am] had to know
She put me [F] right on my first mis[G7]take
Summer wasn't [Em] gone when I'd learned
All she [Am] had to show
She really [F] gave all a boy could [G7] take

[C] So now when [G7] I feel lonely
[C] Still looking for the [Dm] one and only
[C] That's when I wish I was
[G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary

Mary was the [Em] girl who taught me
All I [Am] had to know
She put me [F] right on my first mis[G7]take
Summer wasn't [Em] gone when I'd learned
All she [Am] had to show
She really [F] gave all a boy could [G7] take

[C] The lights shine [G7] down the valley
[C] The wind blows [Dm] up the alley
[C] Oh and how I wish I was
[G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary

[G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary
[F] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary
[G7] Yeah yeah [C] yeah



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Ukulele in C

Auld Lang Syne

Arr. Peter Edvinsson

Trad.

F C⁷ F B^b

T
A
B
B

F C⁷ B^b F

T
A
B
B

C⁷ F B^b

T
A
B
B

F C⁷ B^b F

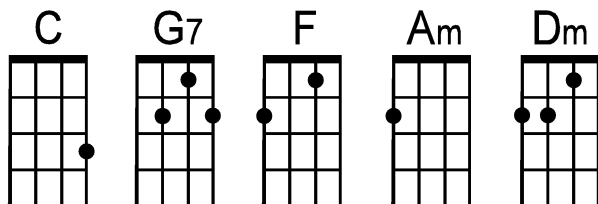
T
A
B
B

Auld Lang Syne

by Robert Burns (1788 - to a Traditional Scottish melody)



Ukuleles of the Third Age



(sing g)

Should old— a-cquain-tance be— for-got and ne— ver brought to mind—?

Should old— a-cquain-tance be— for-got and days— of auld lang syne—?

Chorus: For au-ld— la-ng— syne— my dear, for au-ld— la—ang syne—

We'll take— a cup o' ki—ndness yet for days— of auld lang syne—

We two— have run a—bout— the hills and pi—cked the dai—sies fine—

But we've wan-dered ma—ny a wear—y foot since days— of auld lang syne—

And we two— have pad-dled in— the stream from mor—ning sun till dine—

Bu-ut seas— be-tween us broad— have roared since days— of auld lang syne—

Chorus: For au-ld— la-ng— syne— my dear, for au-ld— la—ang syne—

We'll take— a cup o' ki—ndness yet for days— of auld lang syne

A—and here's— a hand my tru—sty friend and give me a hand o' thine—

And we'll take— a ri—ght good—will draught fo-or auld— la—ang syne—

Chorus: For au-ld— la-ng— syne— my dear, for au-ld— la—ang syne—

We'll take— a cup o' ki—ndness yet fo-or days— of auld lang syne

Bad Moon Rising [D]

key:D, artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival
writer:John Fogarty

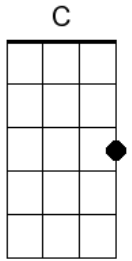
Scroll Stop 5 **Chords:** Hide Top Right
John Fogarty -

[D] I see the [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 [D7]
[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well 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 [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 [D7]
[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well 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,
[D] hope you are [A] quite [G] prepared to [D] die
[D] Looks like we're [A] in for [G] nasty [D] weather,
[D] One eye is [A] taken [G] for an [D] eye [D7]
[G] Don't go around tonight, well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D7]
[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well 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
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise
[D] [A] [D]



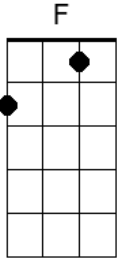
Ukuleles of the Third Age

Bad Moon Rising



[intro]

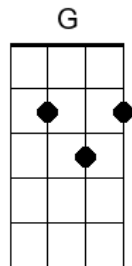
C (G-F) (C) (C)



(C)I see the (G)bad (F)moon (C)rising

(C)I see (G)trouble (F)on the (C)way

(C)I see (G)earth(F)quakes and (C)lightning (C)I see (G)bad
(F)times (C)today



(F)Don't go around tonight,

Well it's (C)bound to take your life (G)There's a (F)bad moon on
the (C)rise

(C)I hear (G)hurri(F)canes (C)blowing

(C)I know the (G)end is (F)coming (C)soon (C)I fear (G)rivers
(F)over(C)flowing

(C)I hear the (G)voice of (F)rage and (C)ruin

(F)Don't go around tonight,

Well it's (C)bound to take your life (G)There's a (F)bad moon on the
(C)rise

(C)Hope you (G)got your (F)things (C)together (C)Hope you are

(G)quite (F)prepared to (C)die (C)Looks like (G)we're in for (F)nasty
(C)weather (C)One eye is (G)taken (F)for an (C)eye

(F)Don't go around tonight

Well it's (C)bound to take your life (G)There's a (F)bad moon on the
(C)rise

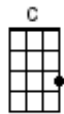
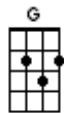
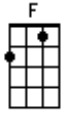
(F)Don't go around tonight

Well it's (C)bound to take your life (G)There's a (F)bad moon on the
(C)rise

Barcelona - Police Dog Hogan

Intro: [F] [G] [F - G] [C]

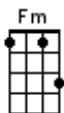
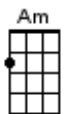
I'm [G] rolling down the runway, [C] through the pouring rain
[G] Practicing to roll my R's, the [C] way they do in Spain
And if she [F] asks me how I leant it, I will not mind [Am] saying,
I taught [F] myself it mainly on the plane. [C]



[F] I'm a gonna Bar[G]celona, I'm [C] so tired of [G] being [Am] alone
and I [F] can't wait to leave [G] this all behind [C]
And [F] if I meet some, [G] fair Ramona,
it'll be [C] just like I've [Am] always known her
I'm [F] off to Spain my [G] true love, for to find [C]

She will [G] have a small apartment, [C] next to the local pool
And I [G] will stay, at home all day, while [C] she goes off to school. (she's a teacher)
And when the [F] sun sets we [G] will share a bottle [C] of the [G] local [Am] fizz
And [F] eat a lot of [G] Esqueixada what[F]ever the hell that is. [C]

I'm [F] a gonna Bar[G]celona, the [C] capital of [Am] Catalonia
I'll find [F] her down the [G] market with her [C] friends,
and [F] at her brother's [G] own suggestion,
[C] I'll kneel [G] down and [Am] pop the question
[F] with a question mark [G] at either [C] end [C]



Instrumental: [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G]
[C-G] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [C]

[F] I'm a gonna Bar[G]celona, I'll [C] bring the [G] ring,
then [Am] when I've shown her.
We'll [F] pick up where we left [G] off, like we [C] planned
I'm [F] a gonna Bar[G]celona, [C] Barcel[G]ona's where [Am] we're gonna,
[F] stroll the Avenida [G] hand in [C] hand.

I'm [F] a gonna Bar[G]celona, and [C] she will prob[G]ably postpone her
[F/] PHD to be [G/] with me, in de[F/]fiance of her [G/] family
We'll [F/] look out at the shining [G/] sea,
[Fm/] Pondering the [G/] mystery of [C/] love.



Be My Baby - The Ronettes

Intro: [C] ~~The night we~~ [Am] ~~met I knew I~~ [Dm] ~~needed you~~ [G7] so

[C] The night we [Am] met I knew I [Dm] needed you [G7] so
[C] And if I [Am] had the chance I'd [Dm] never let you [G7] go
[E7] So won't you say you love me [A7] I'll make you so proud of me
[D7] We'll make them turn their heads [G] every place we [G7] go

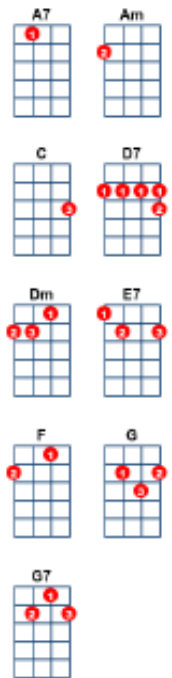
So won't you [C] please (*Be my, be my baby*)
Be my little [Am] baby (*My one and only baby*)
Say you'll be my [F] darlin' (*Be my, be my baby*)
Be my baby [G] now [G7] Oh oh oh oh

[C] I'll make you [Am] happy baby [Dm] just wait and [G7] see
[C] For every [Am] kiss you give me, [Dm] I'll give you [G7] three
[E7] Oh since the day I saw you [A7] I have been waiting for you
[D7] You know I will adore you [G] till eterni[G7]ty

So won't you [C] please (*Be my, be my baby*)
Be my little [Am] baby (*My one and only baby*)
Say you'll be my [F] darlin' (*Be my, be my baby*)
Be my baby [G] now [G7] Oh oh oh oh

Instrumental: [C] ~~The night we~~ [Am] ~~met I knew I~~ [Dm] ~~needed you~~ [G7] so
[C] ~~And if I~~ [Am] ~~had the chance I'd~~ [Dm] ~~never let you~~ [G7] go

So come on and [C] please, (*Be my, be my baby*)
Be my little [Am] baby (*My one and only baby*)
Say you'll be my [F] darlin' (*Be my, be my baby*)
Be my baby [G] now [G7] Oh oh oh oh [C]



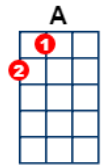
Beautiful Sunday

artist: Daniel Boone , writer: Daniel Boone and Rod McQueen

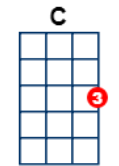
Daniel Boone - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=StUDSP1Ovnw> but in D

Intro:

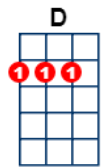
[G]/// [G]/// [G]/// [G]///



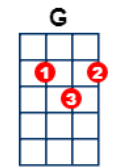
[G] Sunday morning, up with the lark
I think I'll take a walk in the park
[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day
[G] I've got someone waiting for me
[G] When I see her, I know that she'll say
[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day



[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday
This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day
When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me
Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day



[G] Birds are singing, you by my side
[G] Let's take a car and go for a ride
[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day
[G] We'll drive on and follow the sun
[G] Making Sunday, go on and on
[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day



[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday
This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day
When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me
Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday
This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day
When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me
Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day
Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

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



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Black Magic Woman (Peter Green) Fleetwood Mac & Santana in Dm

Count in 1 2 3 4 5

Starting note is D

SING D

[NC] 'Got a black magic [Dm] woman

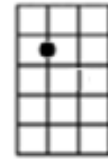
'Got a black magic [A7] woman

Yes...I got a [Dm] black magic woman

She's got me so blind I can't [Gm] see

That she's a [Dm] black magic woman

She's [A] tryin' to make a devil out of [Dm] me [Dm↓]



[NC] Don't turn your back on me [Dm] baby

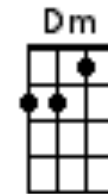
Don't turn your back on me [A7] baby

Don't turn your [Dm] back on me baby

You're messin' around with your [Gm] tricks

Don't turn your [Dm] back on me baby

'Cos you [A] just might pick up my magic [Dm] sticks [Dm↓]



Kazoo break over the following lines

[NC] 'Got a black magic [Dm] woman

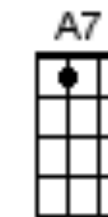
'Got a black magic [A7] woman

I got a [Dm] black magic woman

'Got me so blind I can't [Gm] see

That she's a [Dm] black magic woman

She's [A] tryin' to make a devil out of [Dm] me [Dm↓]



[NC] You got your spell on me [Dm] baby

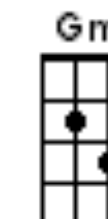
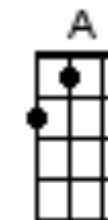
You got your spell on me [A7] baby

Yes, you got your [Dm] spell on me baby

You're turning my heart into [Gm] stone

I [Dm] need you so bad, magic [A7] woman

I can't leave you a-[Dm]-lone [Dm↓]



Ukuleles of the Third Age



Blowin' In The Wind

[intro] (C) (C)

(C)How many (F)roads must a (C)man walk (Am)down
 Be(C)fore you (F)call him a (G)man?
 Yes'n (C)how many (F)seas must a (C)white dove (Am)sail
 Be(C)fore she (F)sleeps in the (G)sand?
 Yes'n (C)how many (F)times must the (C)cannon balls (Am)fly
 Be(C)fore they're (F)forever (G)banned?

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
 The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

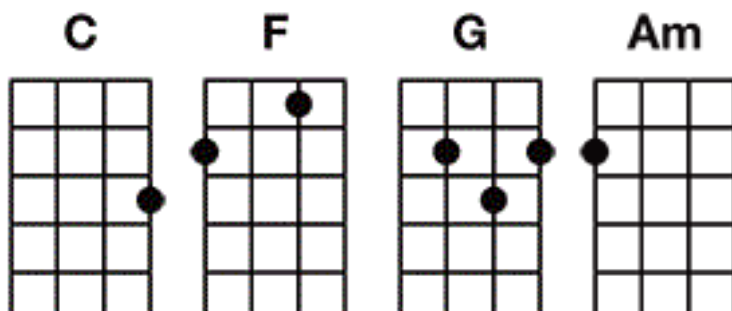
Yes'n (C)how many (F)years can a (C)mountain e(Am)xist
 Be(C)fore it is (F)washed to the (G)sea?
 Yes'n (C)how many (F)years can some (C)people e(Am)xist
 Be(C)fore they're all(F)owed to be (G)free?
 Yes'n (C)how many (F)times can a (C)man turn his (Am)head
 Pre(C)tending he (F)just doesn't (G)see?

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
 The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

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

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
 The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
 The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind



Bridge Over Troubled Water (by Simon and Garfunkel) {1970}

Intro: [C] // [C7] | [F] / [Ebdim] / | [C] / [A7] // | [F] / [Fm] // | [C] /// | [F] /// | [C] /// | [F] /// |

When you're [C] weary, [F] ... feeling [C] small,
[F] When [Bb] tears [F] are [C] in your [F] eyes,
I will [C] dry them all [F] / [C] / [F] /

[C] I'm [G] on [Am] your [G] side, ... [G7] ohhh, when times get [C] rough ///
[C7] And friends just [F] can't [D] be [G] found

[C7] Like a [F] bridge [Ebdim] over [C] troubled [A7] water,
[F] I will [E7] lay me [Am] down,
[C7] Like a [F] bridge [Ebdim] over [C] troubled [A7] water,
[F] I will [G7] lay me [C] down /// | [F] /// | [C] /// | [F] /// | [C] /// | [F] /// |

When you're [C] down and out, [F] ... when you're on the [C] streets,
[F] When [Bb] eve-[F]-ning [C] falls ... so [F] hard,
I will [C] comfort you [F] / [C] ooooo [F] /

[C] I'll [G] take [Am] your [G] part, ... [G7] ohhh, when darkness [C] comes ///
[C7] And pain is [F] all [D] a-[G]-round

[C7] Like a [F] bridge [Ebdim] over [C] troubled [A7] water,
[F] I will [E7] lay me [Am] down,
[C7] Like a [F] bridge [Ebdim] over [C] troubled [A7] water,
[F] I will [E7] lay me [Am] down /// | [D7] /// |

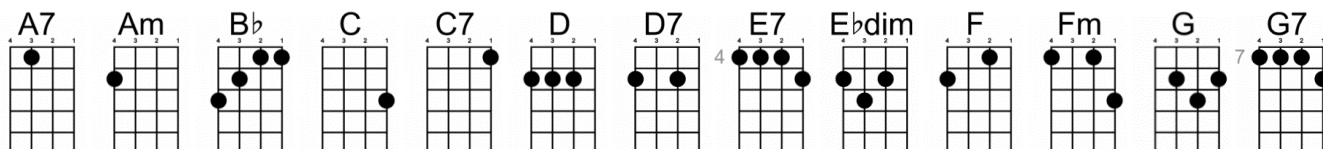
[C] / [G] // | [F] / [Am] // | [F] / [Fm] // |
[C] /// | [F] /// | [C] /// | [F] /// | [C] /// | [F] /// |

Sail on [C] silver girl, [F] ... sail on [C] by,
[F] Your [Bb] time [F] has [C] come to [F] shine,
All your [C] dreams are on their [F] way, [C] / [F] /

[C] See [G] how [Am] they [G] shine, ... [G7] ohhh, ... and if you [C] need a friend.
[C7] I'm sail-ing [F] right [D] be-[G]-hind

[C7] Like a [F] bridge [Ebdim] over [C] troubled [A7] water,
[F] I will [E7] ease your [Am] mind,
[C7] Like a [F] bridge [D7] over [C] troubled [A7] water,
[F] I will [E7] ease your [Am] mind ///

[D] /// | [C] /// | [F] / [Am] // | [F] / [Fm] // | <C>



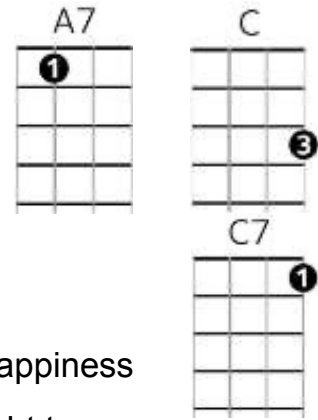
Ukuleles of the Third Age



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Bring Me Sunshine

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]



Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] smile
Bring me [G7] laughter... all the [C] while
In this [C7] world where we live... there should [F] be more happiness
So much [D7] joy you can give... to each [G7] brand new bright tomorrow

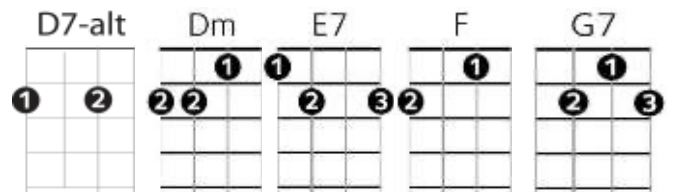
Make me [C] happy... through the [Dm] years
Never [G7] bring me... any [C] tears
Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above Bring me [D7] fun...
bring me [G7] sunshine... bring me [C] love

Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] eyes
Bring me [G7] rainbows... from the [C] skies
Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun We can [D7] be so
content... if we [G7] gather little sunbeams

Bring me [C] sunshine in your [Dm] song
Lots of [G7] friends who strum a [C] long
Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun, We can [D7] be so
content when we [G7] play our ukuleles!

Be light-[C] hearted... all day [Dm] long
Keep me [G7] singing... happy [C] songs
Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above Bring me [D7] fun
bring me [G7] sunshine

Bring me [C] love [E7] sweet [A7] love
Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine
Bring me [C] loooooove



Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison 1967

Intro (x 2):

UKE 1:

[G] [C] [G] [D7]

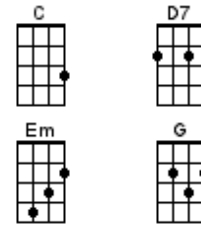
```

A-|-----3--5--7--5--3-----|
E-|-3--5--7--5--3-----3--5--7--5--3--2-----|
C-|-----2--4-----|
g-|-----|
    
```

UKE 2:

```

A-|--2--3--5--3--2---7--8--10--8--7---2--3--5--3--2--0-----|
E-|-----2--3--5-----|
C-|-----|
g-|-----|
    
```



[G] // Hey, where did [C] we go, [G] // days when the [D7] rains came
 [G] // Down in the [C] hollow, [G] // playin' a [D7] new game
 [G] // Laughing and a [C] running, hey hey, [G] // skipping and a [D7] jumping
 [G] / In the misty [C] morning fog, with
 [G] / Our... our [D7] hearts a thumping, and [C] you
 [D7] / My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]
 [C] / You my.... [D7] brown-eyed [G] girl

Riff over: "[G] girl [Em]":

```

A-|--2--0-----3--|
E-|-3-----3--2--0-----|
C-|--2-----|
g-|--0-----|
    
```

Fill:

```

A-|--5--5--3--2--0----|
E-|-----|
C-|-----|
g-|-----|
    
```

[G] // Now whatever [C] happened, [G] / to Tuesday and [D7] so slow
 [G] / Going down the [C] old mine, with a, [G] / transistor [D7] radio
 [G] // Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing
 [G] / Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall, [G] / slipping and a [C] sliding
 [G] / All along the [D7] waterfall, with [C] ↓you
 [D7] / My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]
 [C] / You my.... [D7] brown-eyed [G] girl [D7]

Riff over: "[G] girl [Em]":

```

A-|--2--0-----3--|
E-|-3-----3--2--0-----|
C-|--2-----|
g-|--0-----|
    
```

[N/C] Do you remember when [D7] we used to
 [G] Sing, sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da, la te [G] da

[G] / So hard to [C] find my way, [G] / now that I'm all [D7] on my own
 [G] // I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] / my.... how [D7] you have grown
 [G] / Cast my memory [C] back there Lord
 [G] / Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinking 'bout
 [G] / Making love in the [C] green grass
 [G] / Behind the [D7] stadium, with [C] ↓you
 [D7] / My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]
 [C] / You my.... [D7] // brown-eyed [G] girl [D7]

Riff over: "[G] girl [Em]":

```

A-|--2--0-----3--|
E-|-3-----3--2--0-----|
C-|--2-----|
g-|--0-----|
    
```

[N/C] Do you remember when [D7] we used to
 [G] Sing, sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da, la te [G] da

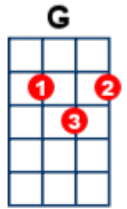




Ukuleles of the Third Age

Budapest.

[G]/// [G]////



[G] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,
[G] Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

To [C] you, you, I'd leave it [G] all

[G] My acres of a land I have achieved
[G] It may be hard for you to stop and believe

But for [C] you, you I'd leave it [G] all, oh for [C] you, you, I'd leave it [G] all

[D] Give me one more reason why [C] I should never make a [G] change
And [D] baby if you hold me then [C] all of this will go [G] away

[G] My many artefacts, the list goes on
[G] If you just say the words I, I'll up and run
Oh, to [C] you, you, I'd leave it [G] all, oh, for
[C] you, you, I'd leave it [G] all

[D] Give me one more reason why [C] I should never make a [G] change
And [D] baby if you hold me then [C] all of this will go [G] away

[D] Give me one more reason why [C] I should never make a [G] change
And [D] baby if you hold me then [C] all of this will go [G] away

Instrumental: [G] /// //// //// //// [C] /// //// [G] /// //// (1st three lines)

[G] My friends and family they don't understand
[G] They fear they'd lose so much if you take my hand

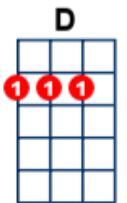
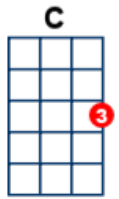
But for [C] you, you I'd lose it [G] all, oh for [C] you, you, I'd lose it [G] all

[D] Give me one more reason why [C] I should never make a [G] change
And [D] baby if you hold me then [C] all of this will go [G] away

[D] Give me one more reason why [C] I should never make a [G] change
And [D] baby if you hold me then [C] all of this will go [G] away

[G] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest, [G] Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

To [C] you, you, I'd leave it [G] all, oh for [C] you, you, I'd leave it [G] all.





Bye Bye Love

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

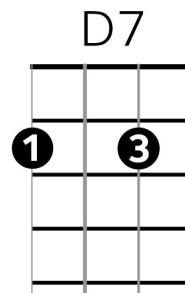
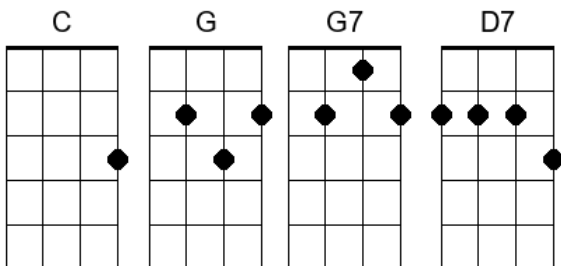
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G]

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

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G]

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

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G]



(Actually F#dim)

Calendar Girl

artist:Neil Sedaka , writer:Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield

Neil Sedaka : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E-N7FTwsgUQ> Capo on 3

[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
[C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl
[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
[F] Each and every [G] day of the [C] year [G7]

[C] (January) You start the year off fine
[Am] (February) You're my little valentine
[C] (March) I'm gonna march you down the aisle
[Am] (April) You're the Easter Bunny when you smile

Chorus:

[F] Yeah, yeah, my [D7] heart's in a whirl
I [C] love, I love, I love my little [A7] calender girl
Every [D7] day (every day)
Every [G7] day (every day) of the [C] year
(Every [F] day of the [C] year) [G7]

[C] (May) Maybe if I ask your dad and mom
[Am] (June) They'll let me take you to the Junior Prom
[C] (July) Like a firecracker all aglow
[Am] (August) When you're on the beach you steal the show

Chorus

[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
[C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl

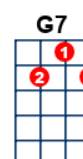
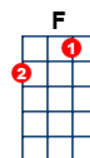
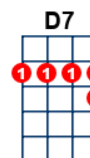
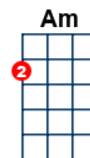
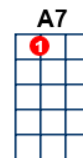
Chorus

Youtube goes up to C# here and continues a tone up from here – I ignored it

[C] (September) I light the candles at your Sweet Sixteen
[Am] (October) Romeo and Juliet on Halloween
[C] (November) I'll give thanks that you belong to me
[Am] (December) You're the present 'neath my Christmas tree

Chorus

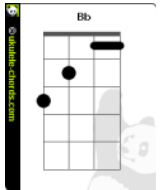
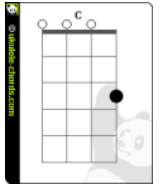
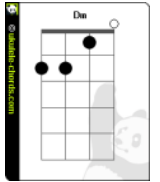
[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
[C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl
(repeat to fade)



Ukuleles of the Third Age

California Dreaming – Hi voice version – don't sing *red*.

All the leaves are (Dm) brown (All the (C) leaves are (Bb) brown)
And the (C) sky is (Asus4) gray (And the sky is (A7) gray)
I've been for a (F) walk (I've been (A7) for a (Dm) walk)
On a (Bb) winter's (Asus4) day (On a winter's (A7) day)
I'd be safe and (Dm) warm (I'd be (C) safe and (Bb) warm)
If I (C) was in L. (Asus4) A (If I was in L. (A7) A.)
California (Dm) dreamin' (Cali(C) fornia (Bb) dreamin')
on (C) such a winter's (Asus4) day (A7)

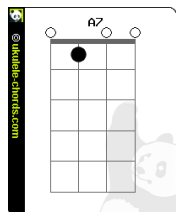
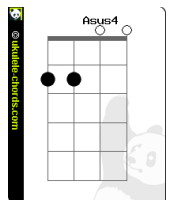


Stopped in to a (Dm) church (C) (Bb)
I passed a (C) long the (Asus4) way (A7)
Well I got down on my a (F) knees (got down (A7) on my (Dm) knees)
And I pre(Bb)tend to (Asus4) pray (I pretend to (A7) pray)
You know the preacher likes the (Dm) cold (preacher(C) likes the (Bb) cold)
He knows I'm (C) gonna (Asus4) stay (knows I'm gonna (A7) stay)
California (Dm) dreamin' (Cali(C) fornia (Bb) dreamin')
on (C) such a winter's (Asus4) day (A7)

[flute part]

Dm / / / Dm / / / Dm / / / Dm / / / C / A7 / Bb / / / A / / / A / / /
Dm / C / Bb / C / A7 / / / A7 / / /
Dm / C / Bb / A7 / Dm / C / A / (start singing verse)

All the leaves are (Dm) brown (All the (C) leaves are (Bb) brown)
And the (C) sky is (Asus4) gray (And the sky is (A7) gray)
I've been for a (F) walk (I've been (A7) for a (Dm) walk)
On a (Bb) winter's (Asus4) day (On a winter's (A7) day)
If I didn't tell (Dm) her (If I (C) didn't (Bb) tell her)
I could (C) leave to (Asus4) day (I could leave to (A7) day)
California (Dm) dreamin' (Cali(C) fornia (Bb) dreamin')
on (C) such a winter's (Dm) day
Cali(C) fornia (Bb) dreamin' on (C) such a winter's (Dm) day
Cali(C) fornia (Bb) dreamin' on (C) such a winter's (Dm) day



California Dreaming – Low voice version – don't sing **red**.

All the leaves are **(Dm)** brown *(All the **(C)** leaves are **(Bb)** brown)*

And the **(C)** sky is **(Asus4)** gray *(And the sky is **(A7)** gray)*

I've been for a **(F)** walk *(I've been **(A7)** for a **(Dm)** walk)*

On a **(Bb)** winter's **(Asus4)** day *(On a winter's **(A7)** day)*

I'd be safe and **(Dm)** warm *(I'd be **(C)** safe and **(Bb)** warm)*

If I **(C)** was in L. **(Asus4)** A *(If I was in L. **(A7)** A.)*

California **(Dm)** dreamin' *(Cali**(C)** fornia **(Bb)** dreamin')*

on **(C)** such a winter's **(Asus4)** day **(A7)**

Stopped in to a **(Dm)** church **(C)** **(Bb)**

I passed a **(C)** long the **(Asus4)** way **(A7)**

Well I got down on my a **(F)** knees *(got down **(A7)** on my **(Dm)** knees)*

And I pre**(Bb)**tend to **(Asus4)** pray *(I pretend to **(A7)** pray)*

You know the preacher likes the **(Dm)** cold *(preacher **(C)** likes the **(Bb)** cold)*

He knows I'm **(C)** gonna **(Asus4)** stay *(knows I'm gonna **(A7)** stay)*

California **(Dm)** dreamin' *(Cali**(C)** fornia **(Bb)** dreamin')*

on **(C)** such a winter's **(Asus4)** day **(A7)**

[flute part]

Dm / / / **Dm** / / / **Dm** / / / **Dm** / / / **C** / **A7** / **Bb** / / / **A** / / / **A** / / /

Dm / **C** / **Bb** / **C** / **A7** / / / **A7** / / /

Dm / **C** / **Bb** / **A7** / **Dm** / **C** / **A** / (start singing verse)

All the leaves are **(Dm)** brown *(All the **(C)** leaves are **(Bb)** brown)*

And the **(C)** sky is **(Asus4)** gray *(And the sky is **(A7)** gray)*

I've been for a **(F)** walk *(I've been **(A7)** for a **(Dm)** walk)*

On a **(Bb)** winter's **(Asus4)** day *(On a winter's **(A7)** day)*

If I didn't tell **(Dm)** her *(If I **(C)** didn't **(Bb)** tell her)*

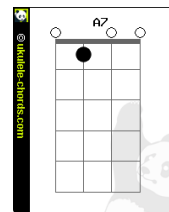
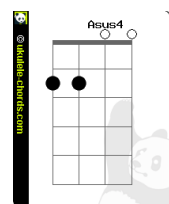
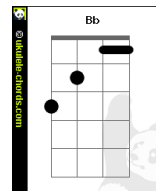
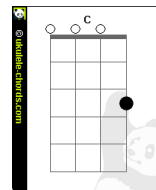
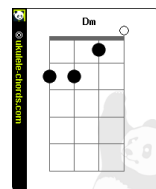
I could **(C)** leave to **(Asus4)** day *(I could leave to **(A7)** day)*

California (Dm) dreamin' *(Cali**(C)** fornia **(Bb)** dreamin')*

on (C) such a winter's (Dm) day

Cali(C) fornia (Bb) dreamin' **on (C) such a winter's (Dm) day**

Cali(C) fornia (Bb) dreamin'



Can't Buy Me Love



Ukuleles of the Third Age

N/C

Can't buy me [Em] lo [Am] ve, [Em] lo [Am] ve

Can't buy me [Dm] lo [G7] ve

I'll [C] buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright

I'll [F7] get you anything my friend if it [C] makes you feel alright

'Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money

Money can't buy me [C] love

[C] I'll give you all I got to give if you say you'll love me true

I [F7] may not have a lot to give but what I've [C] got I'll give to you

[G] I don't care too [F] much for money

Money can't buy me [C] love

Can't buy me [Em] lo [Am] ve

[C] Everybody tells me so

Can't buy me [Em] lo [Am] ve

[Dm] No no no, [G] no

[C] Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied

[F7] Tell me that you want the kind of things that [C] money just can't buy

[G] I don't care too [F] much for money

Money can't buy me [C] love

Can't buy me [Em] lo [Am] ve

[C] Everybody tells me so

Can't buy me [Em] lo [Am] ve

[Dm] No no no, [G] no

[C] Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied

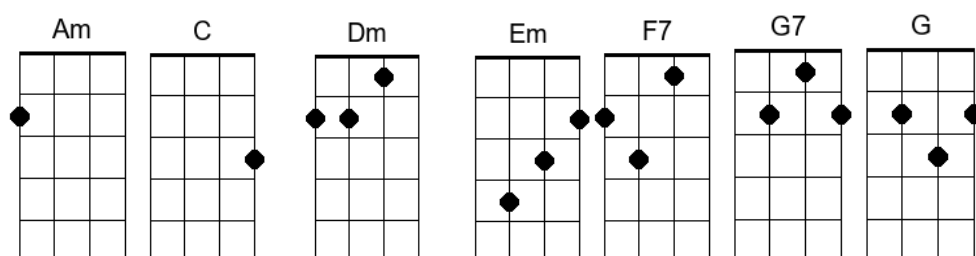
[F7] Tell me that you want the kind of things that [C] money just can't buy

[G] I don't care too [F] much for money

Money can't buy me [C] love

Can't buy me [Em] lo [Am] ve, [Em] lo [Am] ve

Can't buy me [Dm] lo [G7] ve [C] Oh

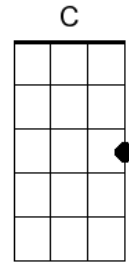




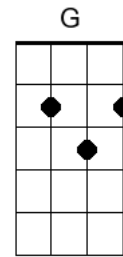
The Carnival Is Over.

Revised

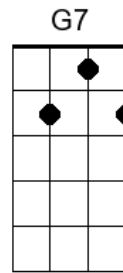
[G] Say good-[C]bye my own true [G] lover
 As we [G7] sing a lover's [C] song [C7]
 How it [F] breaks my heart to [C] leave you
 [Am]Now the [F] carnival is [G] gone [G7]



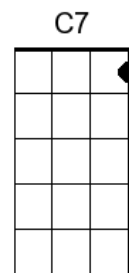
High a-[C]bove, the dawn is [G] waking
 And my [G7]tears are falling [C] rain [C7]
 For the [F] carnival is [C] over....
 [Am]We may [F] never meet a-[C]gain [C7]



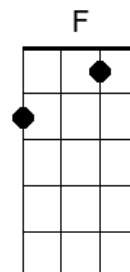
[C7]Like a [F] drum, [G]my heart was [C] beating
 [Am]And your [F] kiss {G}was sweet as [Em] wine
 But the [F] joys [G] of love are [Em] fleeting,
 For Pier-[F]rot and Colum-[G]bine



Now the [C] harbour light is [G] calling
 This will [G7]be our last good-[C]bye [C7]
 Though the [F] carnival is [C] over
 [Am]I will [F] love you [G]till I [C] die [C7]

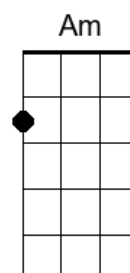


[C7]Like a [F] drum, [G]my heart was [C] beating
 [Am]And your [F] kiss was [G]sweet as [Em] wine
 But the [F] joys [G]of love are [Em] fleeting
 For Pier-[F]rot and Colum-[G]bine



Now the [C] harbour light is [G] calling
 This will [G7]be our last good-[C]bye [C7]
 Though the [F] carnival is [C] over
 [Am]I will [F] love you [G]till I [C] die [C7]

Though the [F] carnival is [C] over.....
 [Am]I will [F] love [G] you..... [G7]till I [C] die.



Come on Eileen – Dexy's Midnight Runners

[intro] (C) | (Em) | (F) | (C) (G) |

(C) Poor old Johnny (Em) Ray
Sounded (F) sad upon the radio, he moved a (C) million hearts in (G) mono
(C) Our mothers (Em) cried
And (F) sang along who'd blame them? (C-G)
(C) You're grown (*so grown up*) (Em) so grown (*so grown up*)
(F) Now I must say more than ever (C-G)
(C) Too-ra loo-ra (Em) too-ra loo-rye
(F) Ay... and we can (C) sing just like our (G) fathers...
(G)

(D) Come on Eileen, oh I (A) swear (*well he means*) at this
(Em7) Moment... you mean (G) every (A) thing
With (D) you in that dress, oh my (A) thoughts, I confess, verge on
(Em7) Dirty, ah come (G) on Ei (A) leen
(A) (A)

[interlude] (C) | (Em) | (F) | (C) (G) |

(C) These people round (Em) here
Wear beaten (F) down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces... they're re(C)signed to
what their (G) fate is
But (C) not us (*no never*) (Em) no not us (*no never*)
(F) We are far too young and clever (C-G)
(C) Too-ra loo-ra (Em) too-ra loo-rye
(F) Ay... Eileen I'll (C) hum this tune for (G) ever
(G)

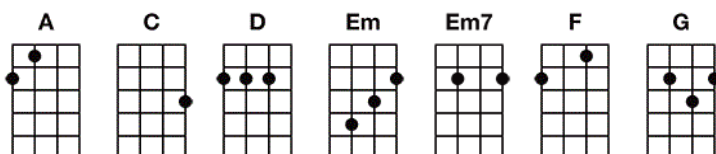
(D) Come on Eileen, oh I (A) swear (*well he means*) ah come
(Em7) On let's... take off (G) every (A) thing
That (D) pretty red dress... Ei (A) leen (*tell him yes*) ah, come
(Em7) On let's... ah come (G) on Ei (A) leen
(D-single strum) Please

[simple strumming increasing in tempo – repeat box three times]

(D) Come on... Ei (D) leen taloo-rye-
(F#m) Ay, come on Ei (F#m) leen taloo-rye
(G) Ay, too-ra too- (G) -ra too-loo-ra
(D) (A)

[outro – back to normal tempo]

(D) Come on Eileen, oh I (A) swear (*well he means*) at this
(Em7) Moment... you mean (G) every (A) thing
With (D) you in that dress, oh my (A) thoughts, I confess, verge on
(Em7) Dirty, ah come (G) on Ei (A) leen
(D – single strum)



Written by Kevin Rowland, Jim Paterson, Billy Adams

Cotton Jenny

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xfaAXVcEW0o>

Thanks to Joe Caruso

INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4 STRUM: D - D u D u D u

[G] [G]

There's a [G] house on a hill
By a [C] worn down weathered old [G] mill
In the valley be-[D]low where the river winds
There's no such thing as bad [G] times
[G] And a soft southern flame
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny's her [G] name
And she wakes me [D] up when the sun goes down
And the wheels of love go [G] round

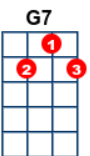
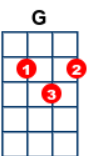
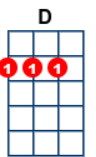
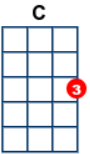
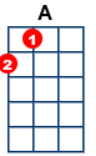
[G] Wheels of love go [C] round
Love go [G] round, love go [A] round
What a joyful [D] sound
I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend
But then the wheels go [G] round
[G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ x2

When a [G] new day begins
I go [C] down to the cotton [G] gin
And I make my [D] time worth while till then
Then I climb back up a-[G] gain
[G] And she waits by the door
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny I'm [G] sore
And she rubs my [D] feet while the sun goes down
And the wheel of love goes [G] round

[G] Wheels of love go [C] round
Love go [G] round, love go [A] round
What a joyful [D] sound
I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend
But then the wheels go [G] round
[G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ x2

In the [G] hot, sickly south
When they [C] say we'll shut my [G]mouth
I can never be [D] free from the cotton grind
But I know I got what's [G] mine
[G] She's a soft southern flame
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny's her [G]name
She wakes me [D] up when the sun goes down
And the wheels of love go [G] round

[G] Wheels of love go [C] round
Love go [G] round, love go [A] round
What a joyful [D] sound
I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend
But then the wheels go [G] round
[G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ repeat and fade



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Crocodile Rock - Elton John



Ukuleles of the Third Age

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

I rem [G] ember when rock was young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well



Chorus: [Em] Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
[D] I never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
[E7] Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C] sight, out of sight...
[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....



But the [G] years went by and rock just died
[Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [C] fast as the weeks went past
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last well



Repeat Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

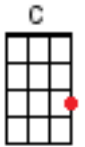
Repeat Chorus

Ending: [G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la.... [G]ss
(hold for 6)



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Da Doo Ron Ron



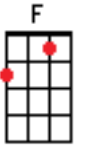
Intro: Count 1,2,3,4 then 1 strum of C/ then count 2-3-4

[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 And [C]
when he [F] walked me home,

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron (1-2-3-4)



[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, And [C] when he [F]
walked me home,

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron (1-2-3-4)



Break – [C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

[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] Yeah he [F] looked so fine, [C] Yeah I'm gonna [G7] make him mine And
[C] 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

[Note / = single strum]

Dance The Night Away The Mavericks

Intro: 4 strums **[D] [A7]** vamp

[D] Here comes my **[A7]** happiness **[D]** again **[A7]**
[D] Right back to **[A7]** where it should have **[D]** been **[A7]**
[D] 'Cause now she's **[A7]** gone and I am **[D]** free **[A7]**
[D] And she can't **[A7]** do a thing to **[D]** me **[A7]**

Chorus:

I **[D]** just wanna **[A7]** dance the night a **[D]** way **[A7]**
[D] With seno **[A7]** ritas who can **[D]** sway **[A7]**
[D] Right now to **[A7]** morrow's lookin' **[D]** bright **[A7]**
[D] Just like the **[A7]** sunny mornin' **[D]** light **[A7]**

And **[D]** if you should **[A7]** see her
[D] Please let her **[A7]** know that I'm **[D]** well
[A7] As you can **[D]** tell **[A7]**
 And **[D]** if she should **[A7]** tell you
[D] That she wants me **[A7]** back Tell her **[D]** no
[A7] I gotta **[D]** go **[A7]**

Chorus:

I **[D]** just wanna **[A7]** dance the night a **[D]** way **[A7]**
[D] With seno **[A7]** ritas who can **[D]** sway **[A7]**
[D] Right now to **[A7]** morrow's lookin' **[D]** bright **[A7]**
[D] Just like the **[A7]** sunny mornin' **[D]** light **[A7]**

Instrumental (Chorus):

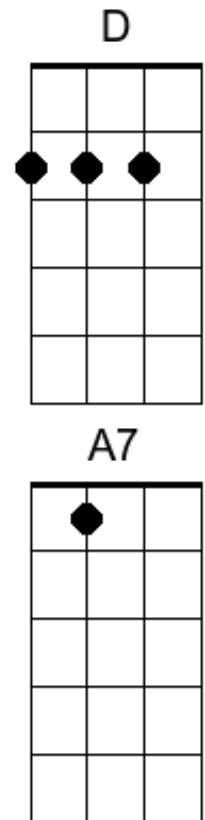
And **[D]** if you should **[A7]** see her
[D] Please let her **[A7]** know that I'm **[D]** well
[A7] As you can **[D]** tell **[A7]**
 And **[D]** if she should **[A7]** tell you
[D] That she wants me **[A7]** back Tell her **[D]** no
[A7] I gotta **[D]** go **[A7]**

Chorus:

I **[D]** just wanna **[A7]** dance the night a **[D]** way **[A7]**
[D] With seno **[A7]** ritas who can **[D]** sway **[A7]**
[D] Right now to **[A7]** morrow's lookin' **[D]** bright **[A7]**
[D] Just like the **[A7]** sunny mornin' **[D]** light **[A7]**

I **[D]** just wanna **[A7]** dance the night a **[D]** way **[A7]**
[D] With seno **[A7]** ritas who can **[D]** sway **[A7]**
[D] Right now to **[A7]** morrow's lookin' **[D]** bright **[A7]**
[D] Just like the **[A7]** sunny mornin' **[D]** light **[A7]**

[D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] Cha Cha Cha ending on [D]



Daydream Believer

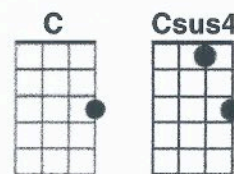
(John Stewart)

The Monkees 1967

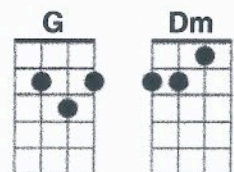
[intro] [C] [Csus4] [C] [G↓] (let G ring)

↓ single strum

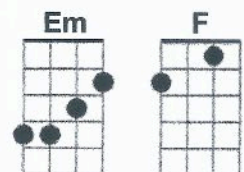
[TACET] Oh I could [C] hide 'neath the [Dm] wings
Of the [Em] bluebird as she [F] sings
The [C] six o' clock a[Am]larm would never [D7] ring [G7]
But it [C] rings and I [Dm] rise
Wipe the [Em] sleep out of my [F] eyes
My [C] shaving [Am] razor's [F] cold [G7] and it [C] stings



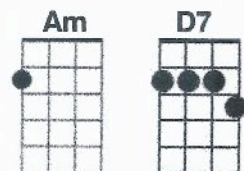
[F] Cheer up [G] sleepy [Em] Jean
[F] Oh what [G] can it [Am] mean [F] to a
[C] Daydream be[F]liever and a
[C] Home [Am] coming [D7] queen [G7]



You [C] once thought of [Dm] me
As a [Em] white knight on his [F] steed
[C] Now you know how [Am] happy I can [D7] be [G7]
Whoa and our [C] good times start and [Dm] end
Without [Em] dollar one to [F] spend
But [C] how much [Am] baby [F] do we [G7] really [C] need



[F] Cheer up [G] sleepy [Em] Jean
[F] Oh what [G] can it [Am] mean [F] to a
[C] Daydream be[F]liever and a
[C] Home [Am] coming [D7] queen [G7]



Instrumental

Oh I could [C] hide 'neath the [Dm] wings
Of the [Em] bluebird as she [F] sings
The [C] six o' clock a[Am]larm would never [D7] ring [G7]
But it [C] rings and I [Dm] rise
Wipe the [Em] sleep out of my [F] eyes
My [C] shaving [Am] razor's [F] cold [G7] and it [C] stings



[F] Cheer up [G] sleepy [Em] Jean
[F] Oh what [G] can it [Am] mean [F] to a
[C] Daydream be[F]liever and a
[C] Home [Am] coming [D7] queen [G7]

[F] Cheer up [G] sleepy [Em] Jean
[F] Oh what [G] can it [Am] mean [F] to a
[C] Daydream be[F]liever and a
[C] Home [Am] coming [D7] queen [G]

[C] [Csus4]. [C]. [Csus4]. [C↓]



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Dedicated Follower of Fashion - The Kinks

Writer: Ray Davis



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]...

(Tacet) They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there

His clothes are [G] loud but never [C] square

[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to buy the [A7] best

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C] tacet

And when he [G] does his little [C] rounds

Round the bou [G] tiques of London [C] town

[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest fancy [A7] trends

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

Chorus:

Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4] [C]

And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties right up [A7] tight

He feels a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4] [C]

[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week he's in [A7] stripes

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there

In Regent's [G] Street and Leicester [C] Square

[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on

Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Chorus & ending:

Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4] [C]

This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always looks his [A7] best

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

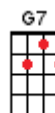
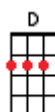
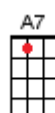
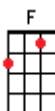
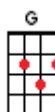
He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4] [C]

In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle as can [A7] be

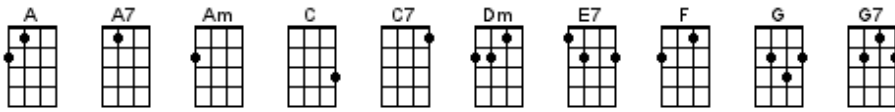
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]

He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]

He's a [D] dedicated [G] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] ring



Delilah



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

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7] window
 [Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind
 [A] She [A7] was my [Dm] woman
 [Am] As she deceived me I [E7] watched, and went out of my [Am] mind [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
 [G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah
 [C] I could [C7] see that [F] girl was no good for [Dm] me
 [C] But I was lost like a [G] slave that no one could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7] waiting [Am] I crossed
 the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door
 [A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing
 [Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, [STOP]and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
 [G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah
 [C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door [C] Forgive me,
 Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more [E7]

Instrumental:

[Am] [E7]
 [Am] [E7]
 [A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing
 [Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, [STOP]and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De—[G]lilah
 [G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah
 [C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door [C] Forgive me,
 Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more

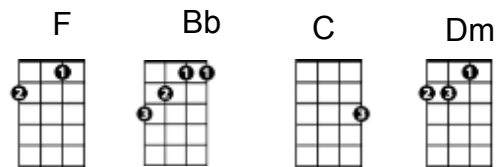
[Am] Forgive me, Delilah, I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am] more [Dm] [Am]

6 6 6

Am↓Dm↓Am↓

DEVIL IN DISGUISE

ELVIS PRESLEY



[] = No chords

[Bb] [C] [F]

You [F]look like an angel (Look like an angel), walk like an angel (walk like an angel)
[Bb]Talk like an angel, but I got [C]wise

You're the devil in [F]disguise
Oh yes you [Dm]are
The devil in dis[F]guise, [Dm]ooh ooh

[F]You fooled me with your kisses
[Dm]You cheated and you schemed
[F]Heaven knows how you [Dm] lied to me
You're [Bb]not the [C]way you [F]seemed
[C]

You [F]look like an angel (Look like an angel), walk like an angel (walk like an angel)
[Bb]Talk like an angel, but I got [C]wise

You're the devil in [F]disguise
Oh yes you [Dm]are
The devil in dis[F]guise, [Dm]ooh ooh

[F]I thought that I was in Heaven
[Dm]But I was sure surprised
[F]Heaven help me, I [Dm]didn't see
The [Bb]devil [C]in your [F]eyes
[C]

You [F]look like an angel (Look like an angel), walk like an angel (walk like an angel)
[Bb]Talk like an angel, but I got [C]wise

You're the devil in [F]disguise
Oh yes you [Dm]are
The devil in dis[F]guise, [Dm]ooh ooh

[F] [Dm][F][Dm][Bb][C][F]

You're the devil in [F]disguise
Oh yes you [Dm]are
The devil in dis[F]guise, [Dm]ooh ooh

You're the devil in [F]disguise
Oh yes you [Dm]are
The devil in dis[F]guise, [Dm]ooh ooh





Dirty Old Town

[intro] **[G]**

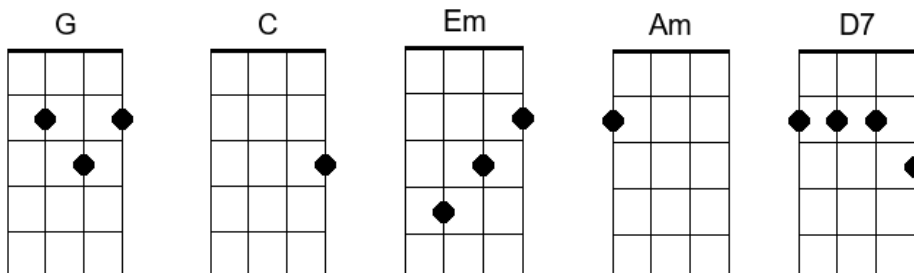
I met my **[G]** love... by the gas works wall
Dreamed a **[C]** dream... by the old ca**[G]**nal
I kissed my **[Em]** girl... by the factory **[G]** wall
Dirty old **[Am]** town... **[D7]** dirty old **[Em]** town

Clouds are **[G]** dri-i-ifting across the moon
Cats are **[C]** pro-o-owling on their **[G]** beat
Springs a **[Em]** girl... from the streets at **[G]** night
Dirty old **[Am]** town... **[D7]** dirty old **[Em]** town

I heard a **[G]** siren... coming from the docks
Saw a **[C]** train... set the night on **[G]** fire
I smelled the **[Em]** spring... on the smoky **[G]** wind
Dirty old **[Am]** town... **[D7]** dirty old **[Em]** town

I'm gonna **[G]** make me... a big sharp axe
Shining **[C]** steel... tempered in a **[G]** fire
I'll chop you **[Em]** down... like an old dead **[G]** tree
Dirty old **[Am]** town... **[D7]** dirty old **[Em]** town

I met my **[G]** love... by the gas works wall
Dreamed a **[C]** dream... by the old ca**[G]**nal
I kissed my **[Em]** girl... by the factory **[G]** wall
Dirty old **[Am]** town... **[D7]** dirty old **[Em]** town
Dirty old **[Am]** town... **[D7]** dirty old **[Em]** town
Dirty old **[Am]** town... **[D7]** dirty old..... **Em↓** town





Ukuleles of the Third Age

Don't Marry Her – The Beautiful South

Intro: [C] [G] [F] [G] [F] [C] [D7] [G] (1st 3 lines)

[C]Think of you with [G]pipe and slippers
[F]Think of her in [G]bed
[F]Laying there just [C]watching telly then [D7]think of me in[G]stead
I'll [C]never grow so [G]old and flabby, [F]that could never [G]be
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me

Your [C]love light shines like [G]cardboard
But your [F]work shoes are [G]glistening
She's a [F]PHD in 'I [C]told you so'
You've a [D7]kighthood in 'I'm not [G]listening'
She'll [C]grab your Sandra [G]Bullocks and [F]slowly raise the [G]knee
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me

And the [C]Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F]cisco [C]Bay
And you [F]realise you can't make it anyway
You [C]have to wash the car, take the [F]kiddies to the [C]park,
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me

Those [C]lovely Sunday [G]mornings
With [F]breakfast brought in [G]bed
Those [F]blackbirds look like [C]knitting needles [D7]trying to peck your [G]head
Those [C]birds will peck your [G]soul out and [F]throw away the [G]key
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me

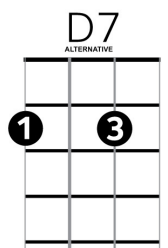
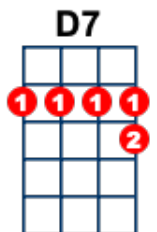
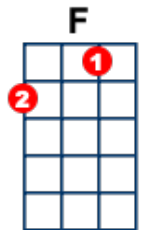
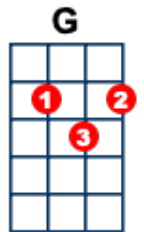
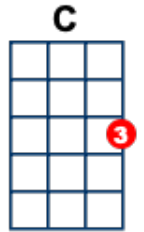
And the [C]kitchen's always [G]tidy
The [F]bathroom's always [G]clean
She's a di[F]ploma in 'just [C]hiding things', you've a [D7]first in 'low e[G]stem'
When your [C]socks smell of [G]angels, but your [F]life smells of [G]Brie
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me

And the [C]Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F]cisco [C]Bay
And you [F]realise you can't make it anyway
You [C]have to wash the car, take the [F]kiddies to the [C]park,
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me

[C] [G] [F] [G] [F] [C] [D7] [G] (1st 3 lines again)

S L O W E R

And the [C]Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F]cisco [C]Bay
And you [F]realise you can't make it anyway
You [C]have to wash the car, take the [F]kiddies to the [C]park,
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me (single down strokes on last line)



Don't Go Breaking My Heart

key:F, artist:Elton John, Kiki Dee writer:Elton John with Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z0qW9P-uYfM>

Sorry - two pages

[F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] Don't go breaking my [Bb] heart. [F] I couldn't if I [Bb] tried.

[F] Oh [A7] Honey if [Bb] I get [G7] restless. [F] Baby, [C] you're not that [Bb] kind

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C] - *single strums*

[F] Don't go breaking my [Dm] heart.

[F] You take the weight off of [Bb] me.

[F] Oh [A7] Honey when you [Bb] knock on my [G7] door.

[F] Ooh, I [C] gave you my [Bb] key.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it.

[Bb] When I was [F] down. [C] I was your [G] clown.

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it. (nobody [Cm7] knows)

[Bb] Right from the [F] start. I [C] gave you my [G] heart.

[Ab] Ohh [A7] oh! I gave you my [Bb] heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

*[F] So don't go [C7] breaking my [Dm] heart [C]

*[Bb] I won't go [C7] breaking your [F] heart. [C] [Dm] [C]

*[Bb] Don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.

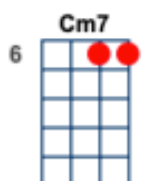
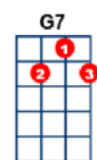
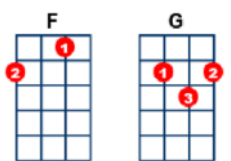
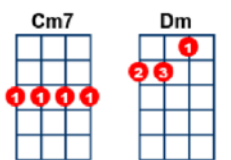
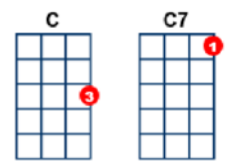
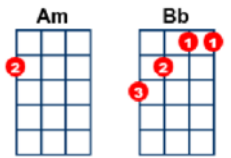
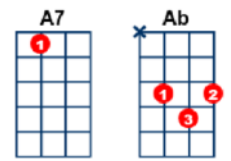
[Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] And nobody [Bb] told us. [F] 'Cause nobody [Bb] showed us.

[F] And [A7] now it's [Bb] up to [G7] us babe.

[F] Oh, I think we can [Bb] make it.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]



* **TWO strums per chord on these lines, except last F chord**

[F] So don't misunder-**[Bb]**stand me. [F] You put the light in my **[Bb]** life.
[F] Oh, you **[A7]** put the **[Bb]** spark to the **[G7]** flame.
[F] I've got your heart in my **[Bb]** sights.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody **[Cm7]** knows it.
[Bb] But when I was **[F]** down. **[C]** I was your **[G]** clown.
[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody **[Cm7]** knows it. (nobody **[Cm7]** knows)
[Bb] Right from the **[F]** start. I **[C]** gave you my **[G]** heart.
[Ab] Ohh **[C7]** oh! I gave you my **[Bb]** heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

***[F]** So don't go **[C7]** breaking my **[Dm]** heart **[C]**
***[Bb]** I won't go **[C7]** breaking your **[F]** heart **[C] [Dm] [C]**
***[Bb]** Don't go **[C7]** breaking my **[F]** heart

[Bb] [F] [Bb]

~~**[F]** And nobody **[Bb]** told us. **[F]** 'Cause nobody **[Bb]** showed us. **[F]** And **[A7]**
now it's **[Bb]** up to **[G7]** us babe. **[F]** Oh, I think we can **[Bb]** make it.~~
[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody **[Cm7]** knows it. **[Cm7]**
[Bb] When I was **[F]** down. **[C]** I was your **[G]** clown.
[Bb] Right from the **[F]** start. I **[C]** gave you my **[G]** heart.
[Ab] Ohh **[C7]** oh! I gave you my **[Bb]** heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] So don't go breaking my **[Dm]** heart **[C]**
[Bb] I won't go **[C7]** breaking your **[F]** heart.
[F] Don't go breaking my,
[Dm] don't go breaking my,
[Bb] I won't go **[C7]** breaking your **[F]** heart.

Repeat above 3 lines, and finish with: **F** ↓



Don't Look Back in Anger

Intro [C] ///|////| [F] ///|////| [C] ///|////| [F] ///|////|

Vs1 [C] Slip inside the [G] eye of your [Am] mind
 Don't you [E7] know you might [F] find [G]
 A better place to [C] play [Am] [G]
 [C] You said that [G] you'd never [Am] been
 But all the [E7] things that you've [F] seen [G]
 Slowly fade a-[C]-way [Am] [G]

Pre Chorus [F] So I start a revo-[Fm]-lution from my [C] bed
 'Cause you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head
 [F] Step outside the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom
 [G] Stand up beside the fireplace [E7] take that look from off your face
 [Am] You ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart o-[G]-ut ///|////|////|////|

Chorus [C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late
 As she's [G] walking on[C] by [Am] [G]
 Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]-way [E7]
 But don't look [F] back in anger [G] I heard you [C] say [Am] [G]

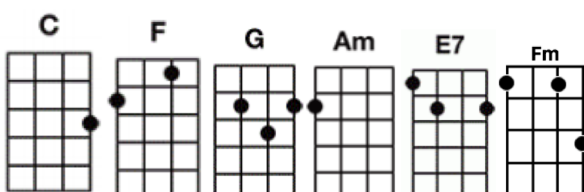
Vs2 [C] Take me to the [G] place where you [Am] go
 Where [E7] nobody [F] knows
 [G] If it's night or [C] day [Am] [G]
 [C] Please don't put your [G] life in the [Am] hands
 Of a [E7] rock and roll [F] band [G]
 Who'll throw it all [C] away [Am] [G]

Pre Chorus [F] So I start a revo-[Fm]-lution from my [C] bed
 'Cause you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head
 [F] Step outside the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom
 [G] Stand up beside the fireplace [E7] take that look from off your face
 [Am] You ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart o-[G]-ut ///|////|////|////|

Chorus [C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late
 As she's [G] walking on[C] by [Am] [G]
 Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]-way [E7]
 But don't look [F] back in anger [G] I heard you [C] say [Am] [G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late
 As she's [G] walking on[C] by [Am] [G]
 Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]-way [E7]

[slowing] But don't look <[F]> back in anger - don't look <[Fm]> back in anger
 I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [Fm] least not to-[C]-day



Don't You Want Me

Human League

Riff

```

Am          C Am          G Am
A|-----3-----3-----
E|-55035 -503- -55035 -5-35
C|-----
G|-----

Am          C Am          G Am
A|-----3-----5753-----
E|-55035 -503- -55035 -----75
C|-----
G|-----
  
```

You were working as a waitress in a cocktail bar
 When I met you
 I picked you out, I shook you up and turned you around
 Turned you into someone new
 Now five years later on you've got the world at your feet
 Success has been so easy for you
 But don't forget it's me who put you where you are now
 And I can put you back down too

Chorus

Don't, don't you want me
 You know I can't believe it
 When I hear that you won't see me
 Don't, don't you want me
 You know I don't believe you
 When you say that you don't need me
 It's much too late to find
 You think you've changed your mind
 You'd better change it back
 Or we will both be sorry
 Don't you want me baby
 Don't you want me oh
 Don't you want me baby
 Don't you want me oh

I was working as a waitress in a cocktail bar
 That much is true
 But even then I knew I'd find a much better place

Either with or without you

The five years we have had have been such good times

I still love you

But now I think it's time I lived my life on my own

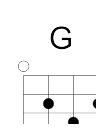
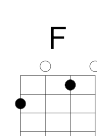
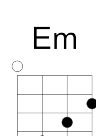
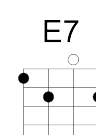
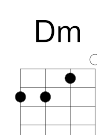
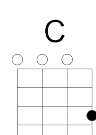
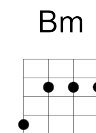
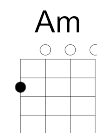
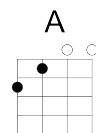
I guess it's just what I must do

Chorus

Don't, don't you want me
 You know I can't believe it
 When I hear that you won't see me
 Don't, don't you want me
 You know I don't believe you
 When you say that you don't need me
 It's much too late to find
 You think you've changed your mind
 You'd better change it back
 Or we will both be sorry
 Don't you want me baby
 Don't you want me oh
 Don't you want me baby
 Don't you want me oh

XXXXXXXXXXXX
 XXXXXXXXXXXX

FINISH by Repeating INTRO



Don't Worry - Be Happy

artist:Bobby McFerrin , writer:Bobby McFerrin

Bobby McFerrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yv-Fk1PwVeU> in E ?
Whistle 2x [C], [Dm], [F], [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm] when you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Dm] somebody came and took your bed,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Dm] he may have to litigate,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Dm] aint got no goal to make you smile,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

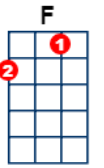
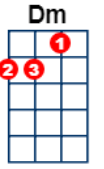
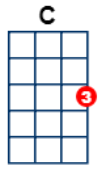
Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Dm] and that will bring everybody down,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In your life expect some trouble, [Dm] but when you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle fade over 3x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Dreaming of You – The Coral (2002)

Intro: (Am) (Am) (F) (F) or

A | -12--12-----12--12- | -8--8-----8--8----- |

E | -----12-----12 | -----8-----8----- |

(Am) What's up with my heart when it **(F)** skips a beat *(Skips a beat)*

(Am) Can't feel no pavement right **(F)** under my feet *(Under my feet)*

(C) Up in my lonely room *(Wah oooo)*

(G) When I'm dreaming of **(F)** you

Oh what can I do *(Wah oooo)*

(Am) I still need you, but

(F) I don't want you **(Am)** now **(F/)** **(E7/)**

(Am) (Am) (F) (F)

(Am) When I'm down and my **(F)** hands are tied *(Hands are tied)*

(Am) I cannot reach a pen for **(F)** me to draw the line *(Draw the line)*

(Am) From this pain I just **(F)** can't disguise *(Can't disguise)*

(Am) Its gonna hurt but I'll **(F)** have to say goodbye *(Say goodbye)*

(C) Up in my lonely room *(Wah oooo)*

(G) When I'm dreaming of **(F)** you

Oh what can I do *(Wah oooo)*

(Am) I still need you, but

(F) I don't want you **(Am)** now **(F/)** **(E7/)**, **(F/)** **(E7/)**, **(F/)** **(E7/)**, **(F/)** **(E7/)**

Instrumental: (Include intro fingerpick with first 2 lines)

(Am) What's up with my heart when it **(F)** skips a beat *(Skips a beat)*

(Am) Can't feel no pavement right **(F)** under my feet *(Under my feet)*

(C) Up in my lonely room *(Wah oooo)*

(G) When I'm dreaming of **(F)** you

Oh what can I do *(Wah oooo)*

(Am) I still need you, but

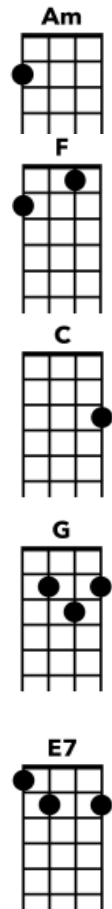
(F) I don't want you **(Am)** now **(F/)** **(E7/)**

(C) Up in my lonely room *(Wah oooo)*

(G) When I'm dreaming of **(F)** you

Oh what can I do *(Wah oooo)*

(Am) I still need you, but **(F)** I don't want you **(Am)** now **(F/)** **(E7/)**



Drop of Nelsons Blood, A

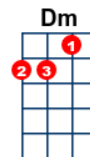
artist: Alan Davis writer: Traditional

Alan Davis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oMwMOheLw60>

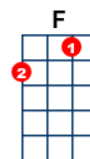
A [Dm] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
A [C] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.



So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along
An' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along
And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.



A [Dm] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm,
a [C] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm
and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.



So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on b-e[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm ,
a [C] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm ,
a [C] little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm ,
a [C] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
(slowing) So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Durham town , Roger Whittaker

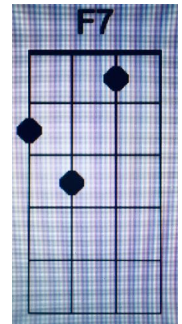


Ukuleles of the Third Age

Intro Cx4 Cx4 TEMPO NOT TOO SLOW

Chorus

C G7 F G7
I've gotta leave old Durham town
C F7 G7 C
I've gotta leave old Durham town
C E7 Am F
I've gotta leave old Durham town
C G7 C
and that leavin's gonna get me down



C G7 F G7
Back in nineteen forty four
Am E7 Am E7
I remember daddy walking out the door
C G7 F G7 Am
Mamma told me he was going to war, He was leaving
E7... G7
leaving ,leaving,leaving,leaving me

Repeat Chorus

C G7 F G7
When I was a boy ,I spent my time
Am E7 Am E7
sitting on the banks of the river Tyne
C G7 F G7 Am
watching all the ship s going down the line, they were leaving
E7... G7
leaving,leaving , leaving ,leaving me

Repeat Chorus

C G7 F G7
Last week mamma passed away.
Am E7 Am E7
good-bye son was all she 'd say
C G7 F G7 Am
there's no good cause for me to stay –so I'm leaving .
E7... G7
leaving, leaving, leaving, leaving, free.

Chorus x 2 repeat least line and slow down to finish

C G7 C
and that leavin's gonna get me down



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Eight Days A Week

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / [D7] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / [F] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / [C] ↓

[C] Ooh I need your [D] love babe [F] Guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D] love babe [F] Just like I need [C] you

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ [F] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ [D] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑
I [C] ain't got nothin' but [D] love babe [F] Eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D] day girl [F] Always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D] say girl [F] Love you all the [C] time

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ [F] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ [D] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑
I [C] ain't got nothing but [D] love girl [F] Eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a [G] week
I [Am] ↓ lo-o-o-o-[Am] ↓ o-ove you [Am] ↑
[D7] Eight days a [D7] week
Is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D] love babe [F] Guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D] love babe [F] Just like I need [C] you

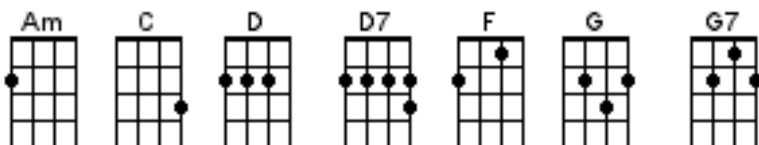
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ [F] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ [D] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑
I [C] ain't got nothin' but [D] love babe [F] Eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a [G] week
I [Am] ↓ lo-o-o-o-[Am] ↓ o-ove you [Am] ↑
[D7] Eight days a [D7] week
Is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D] day girl [F] Always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D] say girl [F] Love you all the [C] time

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ [F] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ [D] ↓ Love ↓ me ↑
I [C] ain't got nothin' but [D] love babe
[F] Eight days a [C] week
[F] Eight days a [C] week
[F] Eight days a [C] week

OUTRO: / [C] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / [D7] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / [F] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / [C] ↓





Eleanor Rigby

Intro: [C] [C]

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people

[Em] Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has
[C] been..... Lives in a [Em] dream
[Em] Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the
[C] door..... who is it [Em] for ?

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people, where [Cmaj7] do they all come [Em]
from?
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people, where [Cmaj7] do they all [Em] belong?

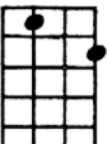
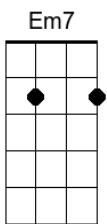
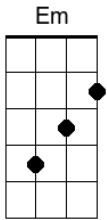
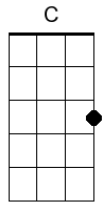
[Em] Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will
[C] hear.....No one comes [Em] near.
[Em] Look at him working , Darning his socks in the night when there's
[C] nobody there.....what does he [Em] care ?

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people, where [Cmaj7] do they all come [Em] from?
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people, where [Cmaj7] do they all [Em] belong?

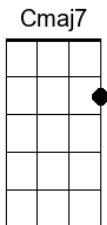
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people

[Em] Eleanor Rigby, died in the Church and was buried along with her
[C] name.....nobody [Em] came
[Em] Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the
[C] grave.....No one was [Em] saved

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people, where [Cmaj7] do they all come [Em] from?
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people, where [C] doo they all [Em] belong?



Em6



Cmaj7

Elusive Butterfly - Bob Lind



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Intro: [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [G7sus] [G7sus] x2

[Cmaj7] You might wake up some [Dm] morning' to the [G7] sound of something moving past your [Cmaj7] window in the wind

And if you're [Dm] quick enough to [G7] rise, you'll catch the [Dm] fleeting glimpse of [G7] someone's fading [Cmaj7] shadow

Out on the new ho-[Dm]-rizon, you may [G7] see the floating motion of a [Cmaj7] distant pair of wings

And if the [Dm] sleep has left your [G7] ears, you might hear [Dm] footsteps running [G7] through an open [Cmaj7] meadow [C6]

Don't be con-[Dm]-cerned, [G7] it will not [C] harm you, [C6]

It's only me pursuing [G7] somethin' I'm not [C] sure of [C6]

Across my [Dm] dreams [G7] with nets of won-[C]-der, [C6]

I chase the [Dm] bright elusive butt-[G7]-erfly of [C] love.

[Cmaj7] You might have heard my [Dm] footsteps echo [G7] softly in the distance, through the [Cmaj7] canyons of your mind

I might have [Dm] even called your [G7] name, as I ran [Dm] searching after [G7] something to be-[Cmaj7]-lieve in

You might have seen me [Dm] runnin' , through the [G7] long-abandoned ruins of the [Cmaj7] dreams you left behind

If you re-member something [G7] there, that glided [Dm] past you followed [G7] close by heavy [Cmaj7] breathin' [C6]

Don't be con-[Dm]-cerned, [G7] it will not [C] harm you, [C6]

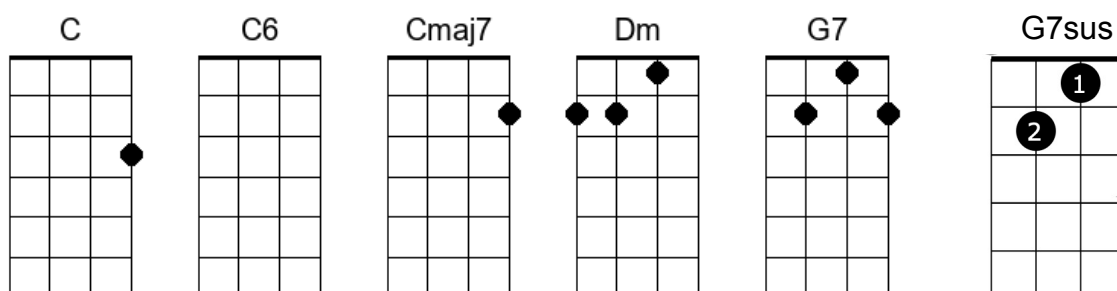
It's only me pursuing [G7] somethin' I'm not [C] sure of [C6]

Across my [Dm] dreams [G7] with nets of won-[C]-der, [C6]

I chase the [Dm] bright elusive butt-[G7]-erfly of [C] love.

Across my [Dm] dreams [G7] with nets of won-[C]-der, [C6]

I chase the [Dm] bright elusive butt-[G7]-erfly of [C] love [Cmaj7].





End of the Line by The Traveling Wilburys

(G) (G D D /) (G) (G A D /) (G) (G A D A) (D)

Well it's (D)alright, riding a(A)round in the (G)breeze
Well it's (D)alright, if you live the (A)life you (D)please
Well it's (D)alright, doing the (A)best you (G)can
Well it's (D)alright, as long as you (A)lend a (D)hand

(G)You can sit around and wait for the (D)phone to ring (*at the end of the line*)
(G)Waiting for someone to tell you (D)everything (*at the end of the line*)
(G)Sit around and wonder what to(D)morrow will bring (*at the end of the line*)
Maybe a (A)diamond ring

Well it's (D)alright, even if they (A)say you're (G)wrong
Well it's (D)alright, sometimes you (A)gotta be (D)strong
Well it's (D)alright, as long as you got (A)somewhere to (G)lay
Well it's (D)alright, everyday is (A)just one (D)day

(G)Maybe somewhere down the road (D)aways (*at the end of the line*)
(G)You'll think of me, and wonder where I am these (D)days (*at the end of the line*)
(G)Maybe somewhere down the road when some(D)body plays (*at the end of the line*)
(A)Purple haze

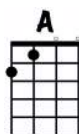
Well it's (D)alright, even when (A)push comes to (G)shove
Well it's (D)alright, if you got (A)someone to (D)love
Well it's (D)alright, everything'll (A)work out (G)fine
Well it's (D)alright, were going to the (A)end of the (D)line

(G)Don't have to be ashamed of the (D)car I drive (*at the end of the line*)
(G)I'm just glad to be here, happy to (D)be alive (*at the end of the line*)
(G)It don't matter if you're (D)by my side (*at the end of the line*)
I'm (A)satisfied

Well its (D)alright, even if you're (A)old and (G)grey
Well its (D)alright, you still got (A)something to (D)say
Well its (D)alright, remember to (A)live and let (G)live
Well its (D)alright, the best you can (A)do is for(D)give

Well its (D)alright, riding a(A)round in the (G)breeze
Well its (D)alright, if you live the (A)life you (D)please
Well its (D)alright, even if the (A)sun don't (G)shine
Well its (D)alright, were going to the (A)end of the (D)line

(G) (G D D /) (G) (G A D /) (G) (G A D A) (D-single strum)



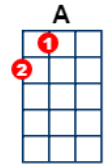
Eve Of Destruction

artist:Barry McGuire , writer:P. F. Sloan

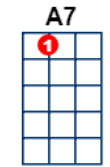
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uMq66DhYUmM>

Thanks to Steve Walton - superstar

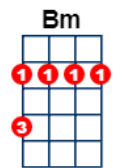
[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]



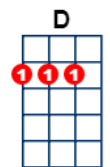
The [D] Eastern world, it [G] is ex-[A7]plodin'
[D] Violence flarin' [G], bullets [A] loadin'
You're [D] old enough to kill, but [G] not for [A] votin'
You [D] don't believe in war, but [G] what's that gun you're [A] totin'?
And [D] even the Jordan River has, [G] bodies [A] floatin'



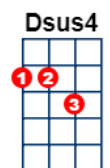
But you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G]
[A]



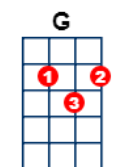
[D] Don't you understand what I'm [G] tryin' to [A] say?
[D] Can't you feel the fears that I'm [G] feelin' [A] today?
If the [D] button is pushed there's no [G] running a-[A]way
There'll be [D] no one to save with the [G] world in a [A] grave
Take a [D] look around you boy, it's [G] bound to scare you [A] boy



And you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D] truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G]
[A]



My [D] blood's so mad, feels [G] like coagu-[A7]latin'
[D] I'm sittin' here, [G] just contem-[A] platin'
[D] Can't twist the truth it [G] knows no regu-[A]lation
[D] Handful of Senators don't [G] pass legis-[A]lation
[D] and Marches alone, can't [G] bring inte-[D]gration,
When [D] human respect is, [G] disinter-[D]gratin'
[D] This whole crazy world is [G] just too frus-[A]tratin'.



And you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D] truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G] [A]

[D] Think of all the hate there [G] is in Red [A7] China
Then [D] take a look around to [G] Selma, Ala-[A]bama
[D] You may leave here, for [G] four days in [A] space
But [D] when you return, it's the [G] same old [A] place
The [D] pounding of the drums, the [G] pride and dis-[A]grace
You can [D] bury your dead, but don't [G] leave a [A] trace,
[D] Hate your next door neighbour but [G] don't forget to [A] say grace

But you [D] tell me,
[G] over and [A] over and [D] over and over a-[Bm]gain my friend
You [G] don't believe we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction
You [G] don't believe we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction [D]



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Everybody's Talking Harry Nilsson

[F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am]

[F] [Am] Everybody's [F] talking [Am] at me [F] [Am]

I don't hear a [Dm] word they're [F7] saying

[Gm7] [C7] Only the [Gm7] echoe[C7]s of my [F] mind [Am] [F] [Am]

[F] [Am] People [F] stopping [Am] staring[F] [Am]

I can't [Dm] see their [F7] faces

[Gm7] [C7] Only the [Gm7] shadow[C7]s of their [F] eyes [Am] [F] [Am]

[Gm7] I'm going where the [C7] sun keeps shining

[F] Thru' the [Dm] pouring [F7] rain

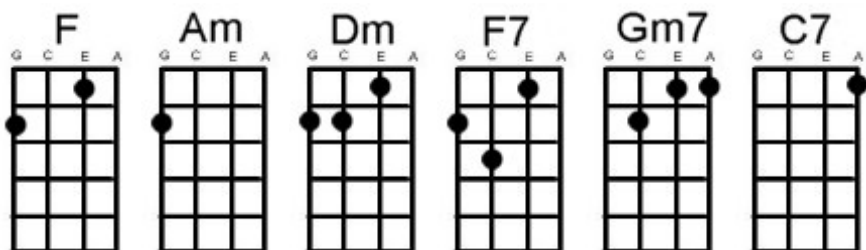
[Gm7] Going where the [C7] weather suits my [F] clo[Am]thes [F7]

[Gm7] Backing off of the [C7] north east wind

[F] Sailing on [Dm] summer [F7] breeze

[Gm7] And skipping over the [C7] ocean like a [F] sto[Am]ne [F] [Am]

Repeat from start



Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm



Ukuleles of the Third Age

The 59th Street Bridge Song (Feeling Groovy)

Simon and Garfunkel 1966

[C] [G] [D] [G] (x3) [C] [G] [D] [D7]

[C]Slow **[G]**down, you **[D]**move too **[G]**fast
[C]You got to **[G]**make the **[D]**morning **[G]**last
 Just **[C]**kicking **[G]**down the **[D]**cobble **[G]**stones
[C]Looking for **[G]**fun and **[D]**feelin' **[G]**groovy
[C] [G] [D] [G]

Ba-da-da-**[C]**da-da-**[G]**da-da, **[D]**feelin' **[G]**groovy
[C] [G] [D] [G]

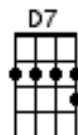
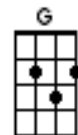
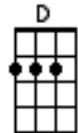
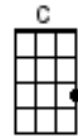
[C]Hello, **[G]**lamp post, **[D]**what you **[G]**knowing
[C] I've come to **[G]**watch your **[D]**flowers **[G]**growing
[C]Ain't you **[G]**got no **[D]**rhymes for **[G]**me
[C]Doot-in' **[G]**doo-doo, **[D]**feelin' **[G]**groovy
[C] [G] [D] [G]

Ba-da-da-**[C]**da-da-**[G]**da-da, **[D]**feelin' **[G]**groovy
[C] [G] [D] [G]

I got **[C]**no deeds to **[G]**do, no **[D]**promises to **[G]**keep
 I'm **[C]**dappled and **[G]**drowsy and **[D]**ready to **[G]**sleep
 Let the **[C]**morning time **[G]**drop all its **[D]**petals on **[G]**me
[C]Life, I **[G]**love you, **[D]**all is **[G]**groov...**[C] [G] [D] [G]**.....y

Ba-da-da-**[C]**da-da-**[G]**da-da, **[D]**feelin' **[G]**groovy
 repeat and fade

[C] [G] [D] G ↓



← This verse
in 3/4 time

Fields of Gold (V2) - Sting (1993), Eva Cassidy (1998)

Chords: C, Am, F, Fadd9

Chords: C, Am, F, Dm, G7, C, C

Am F Fadd9 C

You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley

Am F Dm - G7 - C

You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we walk in fields of gold

Am F Fadd9 C

So she took her love for to gaze awhile, upon the fields of barley

Am F Dm - G7 - C /

In his arms she fell as her hair came down, among the fields of gold

F _{sus2}	G - C -	F _{sus2}	G - C -
-	I never made promises lightly,	-	and there have been some I've broken
F _{sus2}	G - C -	F - G -	Am
But I swear in the days still left,		we'll walk in fields of gold	
F - G - C /			

Bridge

Am F Fadd9 C

Will you stay with me, will you be my love, among the fields of barley

Am F Dm - G7 - C

We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we lie in fields of gold

Am F Fadd9 C

See the west wind move like a lover so, upon the fields of barley

Am F Dm - G7 - C

Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth, among the fields of gold

Instrumental: C Am F Fadd9 C Am F Dm - G7 - C /

Bridge

Am F Fadd9 C

Many years have passed since those summer days, among the fields of barley

Am F Dm - G7 - C

See the children run as the sun goes down, among the fields of gold

Am F Fadd9 C

You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley

Am F Dm - G7 - C

You can tell the sun in his jealous sky, when we walked in fields of gold

Dm - G7 - C

When we walked in fields of gold ...

Dm - G7 - C - C_{sus4} - C - C_{sus4} - C - C_{sus4} - C {stop}

When we walked in fields of gold

Chords

Am

C C_{sus4}

Dm

F Fadd9

F_{sus2}

G G7



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Finland (Monty Python)

Intro : [C]. [F]. [G]. [C]

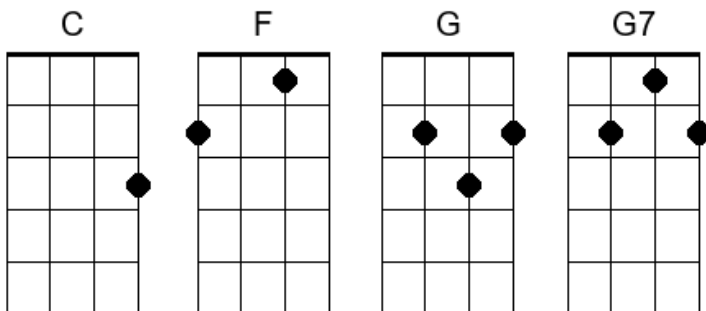
[F] Finland, Finland, [C] Finland; the [G] country where I want to [C] be.
Pony trekking, or [F] camping, [G] or just watching T-[C]-V
[F] Finland, Finland, [C] Finland; [G7] it's the country for [C] me.

[C] You're so near to [G] Russia, [F] So far from Ja-[C]-pan.
Quite a long way from [G] Cairo, lots of miles from Viet-[C]-nam.

[F] Finland, Finland, [C] Finland; the [G] country where I want to [C] be.
Eating breakfast, or [F] dinner, [G] or snack lunch in the [C] hall.
[F] Finland, Finland [C] Finland; [G7] Finland has it [C] all.

[C] You're so sadly ne-[G]-glected, [F] and often ig-[C]-nored.
A poor second to [G] Belgium, when going a-[C]-broad.

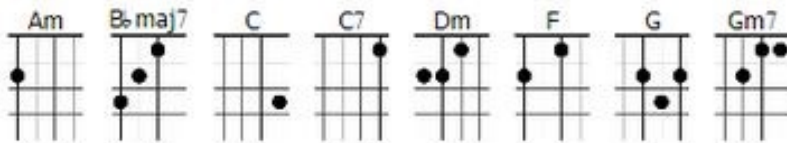
[F] Finland, Finland, [C] Finland; the [G] country where I quite want to [C] be.
Your mountains so [F] lofty, [G] your treetops so [C] tall.
[F] Finland, Finland, [C] Finland; [G7] Finland has it [C] all.
[G7] Finland has it [C] all.



Fire And Rain

James Taylor

Ukulele "d-Du-udu"



C Just yesterday **Gm7** morning they let me **F** know you were **C** gone |
 Suzanne the **G** plans they made put an **Bb maj7** end to you |
C I walked out this **Gm7** morning and I **F** wrote down this **C** song |
 I just can't re**G**member who to **Bb maj7** send it to |

Chorus

F I've seen **Dm** fire and I've seen **C** rain
Am I've seen **F** sunny days that I **Dm** thought would never **C** end
C7 I've seen **F** lonely times when I **Dm** could not find a **C** friend
Am But I **Bb maj7** always thought that I'd | see you a **C**gain |

C Won't you look down upon me **Gm7** Jesus you've got to **F** help me make a **C**
 stand |
 You've just got to **G** see me through a **Bb maj7** nother day |
C My body's **Gm7** aching and my **F** time is at **C** hand |
 And I won't **G** make it any **Bb maj7** other way |

Repeat Chorus

Now I've been **C** walking my mind to an **Gm7** easy time my **F** back turned towards
 the **C** sun |
 Lord knows when the **G** cold wind blows it'll **Bb maj7** turn your head a **C**round |
 Well there's | hours of time on the **Gm7** telephone line to **F** talk about things to **C**
 come |
 Sweet dreams and **G** flying machines in **Bb maj7** pieces on the **C** ground |

Repeat Chorus

Am Yes, I **Bb maj7** always thought that I'd | see you a **C**gain

Fisherman's Blues - The Waterboys 1988

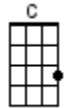
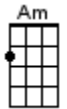
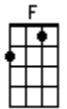
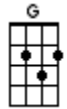


Ukuleles of the Third Age

INTRO: 1 2 3 4

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

I [G] wish I was a fisherman [F] tumblin' on the seas [F]
[Am] Far away from dry land, and its [C] bitter memories [C]
[G] Castin' out my sweet line, with a-[F]bandonment and love [F]
[Am] No ceilin' bearin' down on me, save the [C] starry sky above
With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, woo-[Am]ooh [Am]



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

I [G] wish I was the brakeman, on a [F] hurtlin' fevered train [F]
Crashin' [Am] headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain [C]
With the [G] feelin' of the sleepers, and the [F] burnin' of the coal [F]
[Am] Countin' the towns flashin' by, in a [C] night that's full of soul
With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, woo-[Am]ooh [Am]

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

To-[G]morrow I will be loosened, from [F] bonds that hold me [F] fast
That the [Am] chains all hung around me [C] will fall away at [C] last
And on that [G] fine and fateful day, I will [F] take thee in my [F] hand
I will [Am] ride on a train, I will [C] be the fisherman
With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, woo-oo-[Am]ooh [Am] [C] [C]

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

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms [F]
With light in my [Am] head, you in my [C] arms [C]
With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms [F]
With light in my [Am] head, you in my [C] arms [C]

[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]↓

Fix You - Alt

key:C, artist:Coldplay writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK3TROzVRiE> Capo 3

Based on version in Ultimate Guitar

[C] [Em] [Am] [G] x2

When you **[C]** try your best, but you **[Em]** don't su-**[Am]**ccceed
[G]

When you **[C]** get what you want, but **[Em]** not what you **[Am]**
need **[G]**

When you **[C]** feel so tired, but you **[Em]** can't **[Am]** sleep **[G]**
[G] Stuck in re-**[C]**ver-**[Em]**se **[Am]** **[G]**

When the **[C]** tears come streaming **[Em]** down your **[Am]** face
[G]

When you **[C]** lose something you **[Em]** can't re-**[Am]** place **[G]**

When you **[C]** love someone, but it **[Em]** goes to **[Am]** waste **[G]**
[G] Could it be **[C]** wo-**[Em]**rse **[Am]** **[G]**

[F] Lights **[C]** will **[Gsus4]** gu- **[G]**ide you **[F]** home

And **[C]** ig-**[Gsus4]**nit-**[G]**e your **[F]** bones

And I **[C]** will **[Gsus4]** try to **[G]** fix you

[C] [Em] [Am] [C] [C] [Em] [Am] [G]

And **[C]** high up above or **[Em]** down be-**[Am]** low **[G]**

When you're **[C]** too in love to **[Em]** let it **[Am]** go **[G]**

If you **[C]** never try, then you'll **[Em]** never **[Am]** know **[G]**

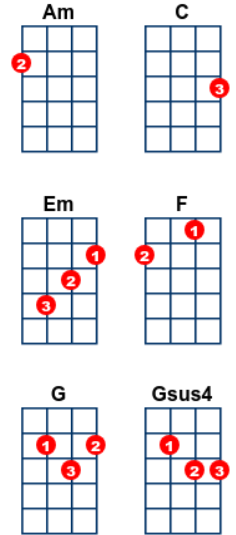
Just what you're **[C]** wor-**[Em]**th **[Am]** **[G]**

[F] Lights **[C]** will **[Gsus4]** gu- **[G]**ide you **[F]** home

And **[C]** ig-**[Gsus4]**nit-**[G]**e your **[F]** bones

And I **[C]** will **[Gsus4]** try to **[G]** fix you

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



Ukuleles of the Third Age

[C] Tears stream, [F] down your face
[C] When you lose something [G] you cannot replace
[Am] Tears stream d[F] own your face
[C] And I...[G]

[C] Tears stream, [F] down your face
[C] I promise you I will [Em] learn from my mistakes
[Am] Tears stream [F] down your face
[C] And I...[G]

[F] Lights [C] will [Gsus4] gu-[G]ide you [F] home
And [C] ig-[G]nite your [F] bones
And I [C] will [G] try to fix [C] you



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Flamin' Ukulele In The Sky

artist:Pops Bayless writer:Pops Bayless

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7UbmniXu10U>

Thanks to Malcolm Pringle

[C] [G] [C]

I was a [C] banker, cash was my [C7] need,
I worshiped [F] mammon, I bathed in [C] greed
And then a [F] vision, flashed 'fore my [C] eye-eye-[Am]eyes,
of a [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky

That [C] flamin' ukulele in the sky, lord, [C7] lord.
That [F] flamin' ukuele in the [C] sky
It had [F] four sweet golden strings,
and the [C] sound of angel [Am] wings
That [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky.

I was a [C] preacher, I fell from [C7] grace.
Got caught [F] nekkid, at Mabel's [C] place
I asked for-[F] giveness, and God's re-[C]ply-y-[Am]y,
was a [C] flamin' uku-[G] le-le in the [C] sky

Chorus

I was a [C] lawyer, had all the [C7] luck,
I bent the [F] truth, just to make a [C] buck
But now it's [F] my turn, to testi-[C]fy-y-[Am]y,
'bout a [C] flaming' uku-[G] le-le in the [C] sky

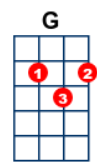
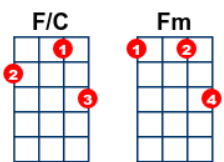
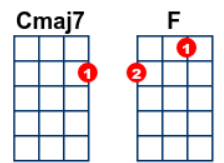
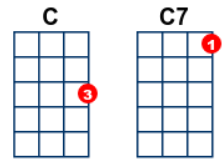
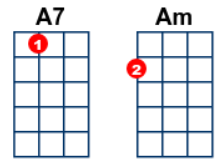
Chorus

So as you [C] wander, life's rocky [C7] road,
and start to [F] stumble, beneath the [C] load
Your sweat and [F] toil, will sancti-[C]fy-y-[Am]y,
that [C] flamin' uku-[G] le-le in the [C] sky

Chorus

Slowly

It had [F] four sweet golden [F/C] strings,
and the [C] sound of [Cmaj7] ang-[C7]el [A7] wings
(tremolo) That [F] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky---[Fm] -----[C] y!



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Fly Me To the Moon - Bart Howard, 1954.

Intro: 4 beats per chord

[Dm] [G7] [Em7-5] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [E7]

Verse 1

[Am] Fly me to the [Dm] moon

And let me [G7] play among the [C] stars [C7]

[F] Let me see what [Dm] spring is like on

[E7] Jupiter and [Am] Mars [A7]

In [Dm] other words...[G7] hold my [Em7-5] hand [A7]

In [Dm] other words...[G7] baby, [C] kiss me [E7]

Verse 2

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song

And let me [G7] sing forever [C] more [C7]

[F] You are all I [Dm] long for, all I

[E7] Worship and a-[Am]dore [A7]

[Dm] In other words... [G7] please be [Em7-5] true [A7]

In [Dm] other words... [G7] I love [C] you! [E7]

[Am] Doo-bee doo-bee [Dm] doo-

Bee doo-bee [G7] Doo-bee doo-bee [C] doo [C7]

[F] Doo-bee doo-bee [Dm] Doo-bee doo-bee

[E7] Doo-bee doo-bee [Am] doo [A7]

In [Dm] other words...[G7] hold my [Em7-5] hand [A7]

In [Dm] other words...[G7] baby, [C] kiss me [E7]

Verse 2 and Ending

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song

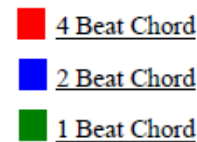
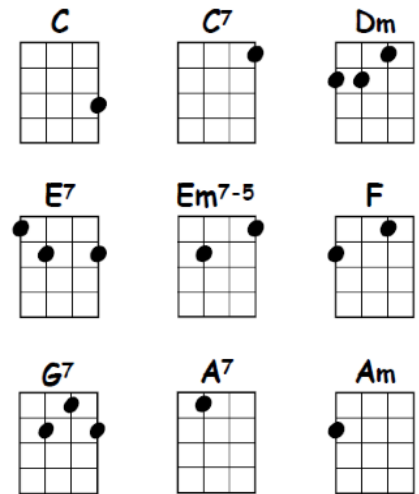
And let me [G7] sing forever [C] more [C7]

[F] You are all I [Dm] long for, all I

[E7] Worship and a-[Am]dore [A7]

[Dm] In other words... [G7] Please be [Em7-5] tru-u-u-u-[A7]ue!

In other [Dm] words... [Dm] I [G7] love [C] you - [Dm]ou - [G7]ou - [C]ou ... [C] [G7] [C]

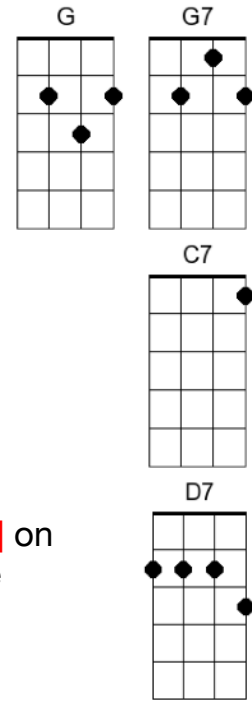




Ukuleles of the Third Age

Folsom Prison Blues

(Johnny Cash 1955)



Intro: Rolling [G] and wait for 1,2,3,4 to start...

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C7] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]tone

[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy, don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C7] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
Now every [D7] time I hear that whistle I hang my head and [G] cry

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C7] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin' And that's what tortures [G] me

[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line
[C7] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C7] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]tone

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



Parody of Folsom Prison

(G) (G) (G) (G)

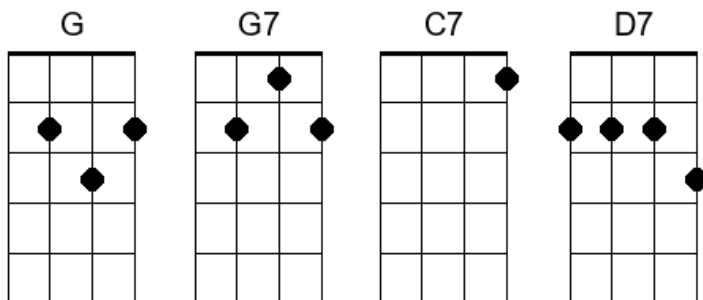
(G)I hear the train song comin' we're playing it again
It seems like I've been playing it since, (G7)I don't know when
Well I'm (C7)bored with Folsom prison, it's getting on my (G)nerves
And if I (D7)play it one more time, I just might go (G)berserk

(G)When I was just a baby, my mama told me son
Don't you play Folsom Prison or (G7)I'll have to get my gun
Well she (C7)shot a man in Blackpool, before the second (G)verse
Well it (D7)maybe an easy 12 bar, but there is nothing (G)worse

(G)I bet there's rich folks playing in some ukulele bar
Along with Bring Me Sunshine, Valerie and (G7)Ring Of Fire
Well it (C7)maybe fun for strumming, it's in an easy (G)key
But that (D7)song keeps on coming and that's what tortures (G)me

(G)Well if I ripped it from my songbook, if I threw it in the trash
I still remember word for word the (G7)songs of Johnny Cash
Well they've (C7)scared my brain forever, there in there till I (G)die
That's why (D7)when I hear that train song, I hang my head and I (G)cry

(G)(G)(G)(G)





Ukuleles of the Third Age

Freight Train

Intro: [E7] [E7] [F] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [C]

[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' so fast,
[C]Freight train, freight train, [C]goin' so fast
[E7]Please don't tell what [F]train I'm on,
So they [C]won't know [G7]where I'm [C]gone.

[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' round the bend,
Freight train, freight train, [C]comin' back again
[E7]One of these days turn that [F]train around,
And go [C]back to [G7]my home [C]town.

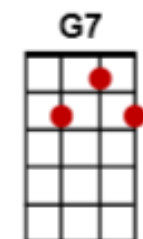
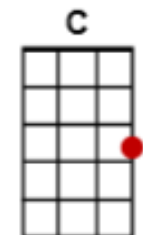
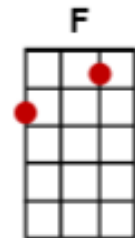
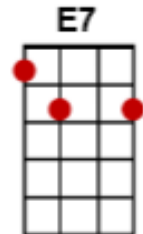
[C]One more place I'd [G7]like to be,
One more place I'd [C]like to see
To [E7]watch them old Blue Ridge [F]Mountains climb,
When I [C]ride old [G7]Number [C]Nine.

[C]When I die Lord, [G7]bury me deep,
Down at the end of [C]Chestnut Street
[E7]Where I can hear old [F]Number Nine,
As [C]she comes [G7]down the [C]line.

[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' so fast,
Freight train, freight train, [C]goin' so fast
[E7]Please don't tell what [F]train I'm on,
So they [C]won't know [G7]where I'm [C]gone.

[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' round the bend,
Freight train, freight train, [C]comin' back again
[E7]One of these days turn that [F]train around,
And go [C]back to [G7]my home [C]town.

Outro: [E7] [E7] [F] [F] [C] [G7] [C] C↓





Friday I'm In Love - The Cure / Kate Rusby

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue
[C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too
[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue
[C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too
[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love
[C] Monday you can [F] fall apart
[C] Tuesday Wednesday [G] break my heart
[Am] Thursday doesn't [F] even start It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

REFRAIN:

[F] Saturday [G] wait, and [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late
but [C] Friday never [G] hesitate.

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's black, [C] Tuesday Wednesday [G] heart attack
[Am] Thursday never [F] looking back, It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue
[C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too
[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[C] Monday you can [F] hold your head
[C] Tuesday Wednesday [G] stay in bed
or [Am] Thursday watch the [F] walls instead
It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

REFRAIN:

[F] Saturday [G] wait, and [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late
but [C] Friday never [G] hesitate.

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue, [C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too
[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love
[C] Monday you can [F] fall apart, [C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] break my heart
[Am] Thursday doesn't [F] even start it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue
[C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too
[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love [C/]



Ghost Riders in the Sky [Am]

Stan Jones, The Outlaws - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et2OCCGj8mI>

INTRO: [F] [Am] [F] [Am]

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way
[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
[F] Plowing through the ragged skies and [Am] up a cloudy draw

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel

Their [Am] horns were black and shiny
and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel

A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
[F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he [Am] heard their mournful cry

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred
and their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat

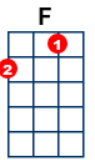
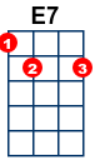
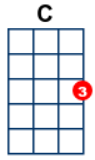
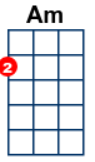
He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught 'em [E7] yet
Cause [Am] they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snorting fire as they [Am] ride on hear their cry

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name
If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a [C] riding on our [E7] range
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd [Am] across these endless skies

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky



Ukuleles of the Third Age

THE GLORY OF LOVE



Ukuleles of the Third Age

[C] [G] [C] [F]
 You've got to give a little, take a little, and let your poor heart break a little,
 [C] [G] [C] → [G]
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

[C] [G] [C] [F]
 You've got to laugh a little, cry a little, until the clouds roll by a little,
 [C] [G] [C] → [C7]
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

[BRIDGE]

[F] [C]
 As long as there's the two of us, we've got the world and all its charms,
 [Fm] [C Tacet]
 And when the world is through with us, we've got each other's arms.

[C] [G] [C] [F]
 You've got to win a little, lose a little, and always have the blues a little,
 [C] [G] [C] → [G]
 That's the story of, and that's the glory of love.

[C] [G] [C] [F]
 You've got to give a little, take a little, and let your poor heart break a little,
 [C] [G] [C] → [C7]
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

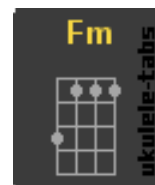
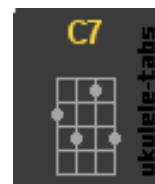
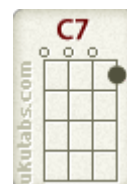
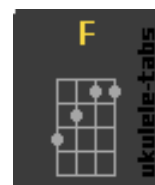
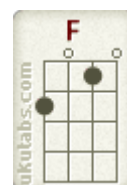
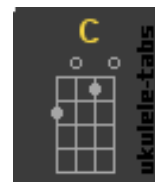
[BRIDGE]

[F] [C]
 As long as there's the two of us, we've got the world and all its charms,
 [Fm] [C Tacet]
 And when the world is through with us, we've got each other's arms.

[C] [G] [C] [F]
 You've got to win a little, lose a little, and always have the blues a little,
 [C] [G]
 That's the story of, and that's the glory of

[C] [G]
 That's the story of, and that's the glory of,
 [C] [G] [C] G7 ↓ C ↓
 That's the story of, and that's the glory of love

STANDARD/BARITONE





Good Luck Charm

[No chord] Uh huh [F] huh ...uh huh [G7] huh
Uh huh [C] huh oh yeah

[C] Don't want a four leaf [F] clover
[C] Don't want an old horse [G7] shoe
[C] Want your kiss 'cause [F] I just can't miss
With a [G7] good luck charm like [C] you

[No chord] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night

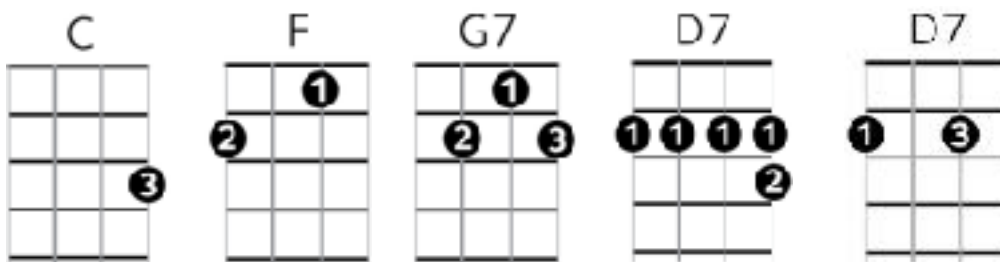
[C] Don't want a silver [F] dollar
[C] Rabbit's foot on a [G7] string
The [C] happiness in your [F] warm caress
No [G7] rabbit's foot can [C] bring

[No chord] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night

[C] If I found a lucky [F] penny I'd
[C] toss it across the [G7] bay
[C] Your love is worth all the [F] gold on earth
No [G7] wonder that I [C] say

[No chord] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night

[C] Uh huh [F] huh uh huh [G7] huh uh huh [C] huh



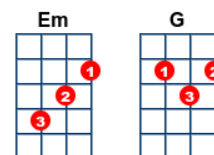
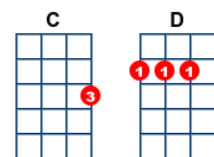
Green Green Grass

key:G, artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IBsttFDJB2o> Capo 1

[G] **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]**

Well she moves like **[G]** lightning
And she counts to **[Em]** three
And she **[C]** turns out all the lights
And says she's **[D]** coming for me
Now put your **[G]** hands up, this is a **[Em]** heist
And there's **[C]** no one in here **[G]** living
Gonna **[D]** make it out alive



[Em] Loading up when the sun goes **[D]** down
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of **[D]** town
[C] Over the hills and undercover
[C] Undercover, undercover

[NC] She said
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue **[G]** sky
You **[C]** better throw a **[G]** party on the **[D]** day that I **[G]** die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue **[G]** sky
You **[C]** better throw a **[G]** party on the **[D]** day that I **[G]** die

We go to-**[G]**gether, Adam and **[Em]** Eve
But the **[C]** girl is so much more than just a-**[D]**nother apple **[G]** thief
Yeah she's a **[G]** genius (genius), watch and **[Em]** learn
As she s**[C]**ets the world on **[G]** fire
Just to **[D]** watch the sucker burn

[Em] Loading up when the sun goes **[D]** down
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of **[D]** town
[C] Over the hills and undercover
[C] Undercover, undercover



Ukuleles of the Third Age

[NC] She said
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue **[G]** sky
You **[C]** better throw a **[G]** party on the **[D]** day that I **[G]** die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue **[G]** sky
You **[C]** better throw a **[G]** party on the **[D]** day that I **[G]** die

Throw a **[G]** party hey
Throw a **[Em]** party, **[G]** yeah
Throw a **[C]** party **[G]** woo
On the **[D]** day that I **[G]** die
Throw a **[G]** party hey
Throw a **[Em]** party, **[G]** babe
Throw a **[C]** party **[G]**
On the **[D]** day that I **[G]** die

[Em] Loading up when the sun goes **[D]** down
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of **[D]** town
[C] Over the hills and undercover
[C] Undercover, undercover

[NC] She said
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue **[G]** sky
You **[C]** better throw a **[G]** party on the **[D]** day that I **[G]** die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue **[G]** sky
You **[C]** better throw a **[G]** party on the **[D]** day that I **[G]** die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue **[G]** sky
You **[C]** better throw a **[G]** party on the **[D]** day that I **[G]** die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue **[G]** sky
You **[C]** better throw a **[G]** party on the **[D]** day that I **[G]** die



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Handle With Care Travelling Wilburys (F)

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=nQwX1ivYc24>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Intro: [C] [C7] [F] [C] [C7] [F]

[C] Been beat [C7] up and [F] battered around
[C] Been sent [C7] up and I've [F] been shot down
[Bb] You're the best thing that [F] I've ever [Dm] found
[Bb] Handle [C7] me with [F] care

[C] Reputa[C7]tion's [F] changeable
[C] Situ[C7]ation's [F] tolerable
[Bb] Baby you're a[F]dorable [Dm]
[F] Handle me with [C7] care

Chorus: [F] I'm so [A7] tired of [Bb] being [C7] lonely
[F] I still [A7] have some [Bb] love to [C7] give
[F] Won't you [A7] show me [Bb] that you [C7] really [F] care
Every[Bb]body's got somebody to [F] lean on
Put your [Bb] body next to mine and [C7] dream on

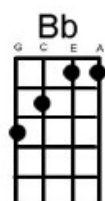
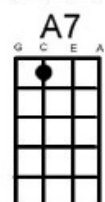
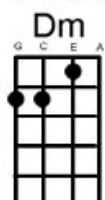
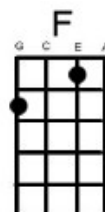
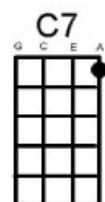
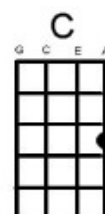
[C] I've been fobbed [C7] off and [F] I've been fooled
[C] I've been [C7] robbed and [F] ridiculed
[Bb] In day care centres and [F] night [Dm] schools
[Bb] Handle [C7] me with [F] care

[C] Been stuck in [C7] airports [F] terrorized
[C] Sent to [C7] meetings [F] hypnotized
[Bb] Overexposed [F] commercial[Dm]ized
[Bb] Handle me with [C7] care

Chorus

[C] I've been up[C7]tight and [F] made a mess
But I'll [C] clean it [C7] up my[F] self I guess
[Bb] Oh the sweet [F] smell of suc[Dm]cess
[Bb] Handle [C7] me with [F] care

Outro: [C] [C7] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F]



Have You Ever Seen The Rain - John Fogerty, 1970



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Intro:

[C] Someone told me long ago, [F/] [C/]
[C] There's a calm before the storm
‡ [G] know, it's been coming [C] for some time

[C] Someone told me long ago, [F/] [C/]
[C] There's a calm before the storm
I [G] know, it's been coming [C] for some time

[C] When it's over so they say, [F/] [C/]
[C] It'll rain a sunny day
I [G] know, shining down like [C] water [C7]

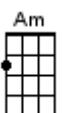
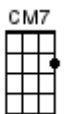
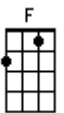
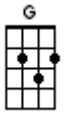
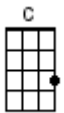
[F] I wanna [G] know, have you [C] ever [Cmaj7] seen the [Am] rain
[F] I wanna [G] know, have you [C] ever [Cmaj7] seen the [Am] rain
[F] Coming [G] down on a sunny [C] day

[C] Yesterday and days before, [F/] [C/]
[C] Sun is cold and the rain is hard
I [G] know, been that way for [C] all my time

[C] Till forever on it goes, [F/] [C/]
[C] Through the circle fast and slow
I [G] know, and it can't stop I [C] wonder [C7]

[F] I wanna [G] know, have you [C] ever [Cmaj7] seen the [Am] rain
[F] I wanna [G] know, have you [C] ever [Cmaj7] seen the [Am] rain
[F] Coming [G] down on a sunny [C] day

[F] I want to [G] know, have you [C] ever [Cmaj7] seen the [Am] rain
[F] I want to [G] know, have you [C] ever [Cmaj7] seen the [Am] rain
[F] Coming [G] down on a sunny [C] day.

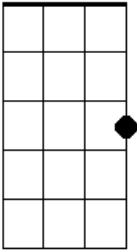




Ukuleles of the Third Age

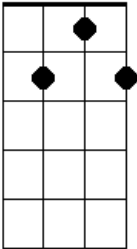
He's Got The Whole World In His Hands

C



[C]
He's got the whole world in His hands
[G7]
He's got the whole world in His hands
[C]
He's got the whole world in His hands
[G7] [C]
He's got the whole world in His hands

G7



[C]
He's got the little bitty baby in His hands
[G7]
He's got the little bitty baby in His hands
[C]
He's got the little bitty baby in His hands
[G7] [C]
He's got the whole world in His hands

[C]
He's got you and me brother in His hands
[G7]
He's got you and me sister in His hands
[C]
He's got you and me brother in His hands
[G7] [C]
He's got the whole world in His hands

Repeat 1st Verse

Repeat last line again.

Here Comes the Sun

George Harrison

PLAY Cmaj7 instead of C except ***

Opening riff:

[G]
[C]
[D7]
[G]
[C]
[D7]

```

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

[G] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo),

[C] Here comes the [A7] sun and I say,

[G] It's all right [G] [Am7] [G] [D7]

```

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

[G] Little darling, it's been a [C] long cold lonely [D7] winter

[G] Little darling, it feels like [C] years since it's been [D7] here

[G] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo),

[C] Here comes the [A7] sun and I say,

[G] It's all right [G] [Am7] [G] [D7]

```

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

[G] Little darling, the smiles re-[C]-turning to their [D7] faces

[G] Little darling, it seems like [C] years since it's been [D7] here

[G] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo),

[C] Here comes the [A7] sun and I say,

[G] It's all right [G] [Am7] [G] [D7]

```

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

[Bb] Sun, [F] sun, [C] sun here it [G] comes

[Bb] Sun, [F] sun, [C] sun here it [G] comes

[Bb] Sun, [F] sun, [C] sun here it [G] comes [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D7]

*** Play C
 ← on these
 ← 3 lines

[G] Little darling, I feel that [C] ice is slowly [D7] melting

[G] Little darling, it seems like [C] years since it's been [D7] clear

[G] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo),

[C] Here comes the [A7] sun and I say,

[G] It's all right [G] [Am7] [G] [D7]

```

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

[G] Here comes the sun,

[C] Here comes the [A7] sun.

[G] It's alright. [G] [Am7] [Bb] [F] [G]

Am7

Cmaj7

A7

G

D

Bb

F

C

Dsus4

D7

Hey There Delilah

The Plain White T's



Ukuleles of the Third Age

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

[C] Hey there Delilah what's it [Em] like in New York City
I'm a [C] thousand miles away but girl to [Em] night you look so pretty
Yes you [Am] do [F] Time Square can't [G] shine as bright as [Am] you I swear it's [G] true

[C] Hey there Delilah don't you [Em] worry about the distance
I'm right [C] there if you get lonely give this [Em] song another listen
Close your [Am] eyes [F] listen to my [G] voice it's my [Am] disguise I'm by your [G] side

[C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me [C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me
[C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me [C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me what you do to [C] me

[C] Hey there Delilah I know [Em] times are getting hard
But just [C] believe me girl some day I'll pay the [Em] bills with this ukulele
We'll have it [Am] good [F] we'll have the [G] life we knew we [Am] would my word is [G] good

[C] Hey there Delilah I've got [Em] so much left to say
If every [C] simple song I wrote to you would [Em] take your breath away
I'd write it [Am] all [F] even more in [G] love with me you'd [Am] fall we'd have it [G] all

[C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me [C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me
[C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me [C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me

A [F] thousand miles seems pretty far but [G] they've got planes and trains and cars
I'd [C] walk to you if I had no other [Am] way
Our [F] friends would all make fun of us and [G] we'll just laugh along because
We [C] know that none of them have felt this [Am] way

[F] Delilah I can promise you that [G] by the time that we get through
The [Am] world will never ever be the same and you're to [G] blame

[C] Hey there Delilah you be [Em] good and don't you miss me
Two more [C] years and you'll be done with school and [Em] I'll be making history
Like I [Am] do [F] you'll know it's [G] all because of [Am] you

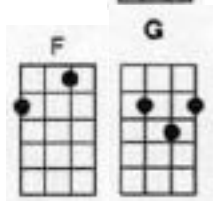
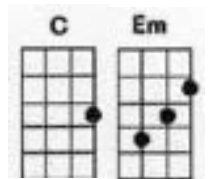
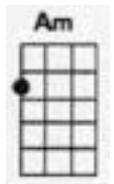
[F] We can do what [G] ever we want [Am] to

[F] Hey there [G] Delilah here's to [Am] you this one's for [G] you

[C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me [C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me

[C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me [C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me what you do to [C] me

Outro [Am][C][Am][C][Am][C][Am][C] One strum of [C] to finish



Hey Jude [G]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_MjCqQoLLA But in F

Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart
Then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better

Hey [G] Jude don't be a-[D]fraid
You were [D7] made to go out and [G] get her
The [C] minute you let her under your [G] skin
Then you be[D7]gin to make it [G] better [G]

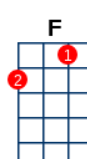
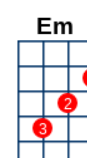
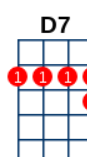
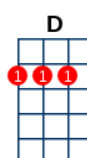
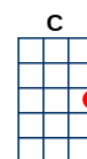
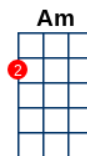
[G7]And any time you feel the [C] pain hey [Em] Jude re-[Am]frain
Don't [Am7] carry the [D] world u[D7]pon your [G] shoulder [G]
[G7]For well you know that it's a [C] fool who [Em] plays it [Am] cool
By [Am7] making his [D] world a [D7] little [G] colder
[G] Na na na [G7]na na na na [D7] na na [G] [D7]

Hey [G] Jude don't let me [D] down
You have [D7] found her now go and [G] get her
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart
Then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better [G] [G7]

So let it out and let it [C] in hey [Em] Jude be-[Am]gin
You're [Am7] waiting for [D] someone [D7] to per-[G]form with [G] [G7]
But don't you know that it's just [C] you hey [Em] Jude you'll [Am] do
The [Am7] movement you [D] need is [D7] on your [G] shoulder
[G] Na na na [G7]na na na na [D7] na na

Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better
Re[C]member to let her under your [G] skin
Then you can be-[D7]gin to make it [G] better
Better better better better better yeah!!

[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na na hey [G] Jude (repeat)



Hi Ho Silver Lining [D]

artist:Jeff Beck , writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

Jeff Beck - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhpgepbvIhY>

Intro: [D] [D7] [G] [A7] [D]

You're [D] everywhere and nowhere baby

[G] That's where you're at

[C] Going down the bumpy [G] hillside

[D] In your hippy [A7] hat

[D] Flying across the country

[G] And getting fat

[C] Saying everything is [G] groovy

[D] When your tyre's all [A7] flat... and [D] it's

Chorus

[D] Hi ho [D7] silver lining

[G] Anywhere you [A7] go now [G] baby

[D] I see your [D7] sun is shining

[G] But I won't make a [A7] fuss

[G] Though it's [D] obvious

[D] Flies are in your pea soup baby,

[G] They're waving at me

[C] Anything you want is [G] yours now

[D] Only nothing's for [A7] free

[D] Lies are gonna get you some day

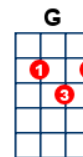
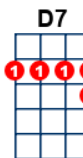
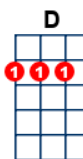
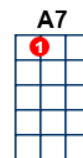
[G] Just wait and see

So [C] open up your beach um[G]brella

[D] While you're watching T[A7]V, and it's

Chorus x2

[D]



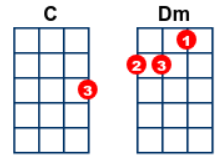
Ukuleles of the Third Age

Higher and Higher

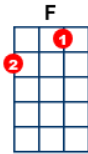
key:C, artist:Jackie Wilson writer:Gary Jackson and Carl Smith

Jackie Wilson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mzDVaKRApcg>

Intro: **[C]** **[F]** **[Dm]** **[C]**



Your **[C]** love, lifted me high **[F]**er
 Than I've **[Dm]** ever been lifted bef**[C]**ore
 So keep it it **[C]** up, Quench my des**[F]**ire
 And I'll **[Dm]** be at your side, forever **[C]** more



You know your **[C]** love (your love keeps lifting me)
 Keep on **[F]** lifting (love keeps lifting me)
[Dm] Higher (lifting me) Higher and **[C]** higher (higher)
 I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)
[F] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)
[Dm] Lifting me (lifting me)
 Higher and **[C]** higher (higher)

Now **[C]** once I was down hear**[F]**ted
 Disap**[Dm]**pointment was my closest **[C]**friend
 But then you came and it soon dep**[F]**arted
 And you **[Dm]** know he never Showed his face a**[C]**gain

That's why your **[C]** love (your love keeps lifting me)
 Keep on **[F]** lifting (love keeps lifting me)
[Dm] Higher (lifting me) Higher and **[C]** higher (higher)
 I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)
[F] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)
[Dm] Lifting me (lifting me)
 Higher and **[C]**higher (higher)
 I'm so **[C]** glad, I've finally found **[F]** you
 Yes, that **[Dm]** one in a million g**[C]**irl
 And now with my loving arms aro**[F]**und you Honey,
 I **[Dm]** can stand up and face the **[C]**world

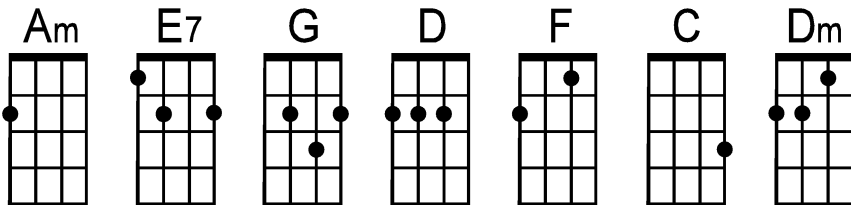
You know your **[C]** love (your love keeps lifting me)
 Keep on **[F]** lifting (love keeps lifting me)
[Dm] Higher (lifting me) Higher and **[C]** higher (higher)
 I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)
[F] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)
[Dm] Lifting me (lifting me) Higher and **[C]** higher (higher)

Hotel California

by Don Felder, Don Henley, and Glenn Frey (1977)



Ukuleles of the Third Age



(Capo on 2nd fret for original key)

Intro: (Arpeggio with single strum at each chord)

Am\ . . . | . . . | E7\ . . . | . . . | G\ . . . | . . . | D\ . . . | . . . |
 F\ . . . | . . . | C\ . . . | . . . | Dm\ . . . | . . . | E7\ . . . | . . . |

(sing e)

Am | | E7 | |
 On a dark desert high-way cool wind in my hair
 G | | D | |
 Warm smell of co-litas rising up thru the air-i-air
 F | | C | |
 Up a-head in the dis-tance I saw a shim-mering light
 Dm | | E7 | |
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim I had to stop for the night
 Am | | E7 | |
 There she stood in the door-way I heard the mis-sion bell
 G | | D | |
 And I was think-ing to my—self this could be hea-ven or this could be he-e-ell
 F | | C | |
 Then she lit up a can-dle and she showed me the way
 Dm | | E7 | |
 There were voices down the corr-i—dor— I thought I heard them say—

Chorus: F | | C | |
 Welcome to the Ho-tel Cal-i—forn-ia—
 . . . | E7 | | Am | |
 Such a love-ly place (such a love-ly place) such a love-ly face
 F | | C | |
 Plenty of room at the Hot-el Cal-i—forn-ia
 . . | Dm | | E7 | |
 Any time of year (any time of year) You can find it here

Am | | E7 | |
 Her mind is Tiff-any-twist-ed She got the Mer-cedes bends
 G | | D | |
 She got a lot of— pretty pretty boys that she calls—friends
 F | | C | |
 How they danced in the court-yard sweet— summer sweat
 Dm | | E7 | |
 Some dance to re-mem-ber some dance to for-get

Am So I called up the cap-tain, **E7** Please— bring me—my wine (He said)

G We have not had that spirit— here since **D** Nine-teen Sixty Ni-i-ine

F And still those voices are calling from far— a—way— **C**

Dm Wake you up in the middle of the night **E7** just to hear them say—

Chorus: **F** Welcome to the Ho-tel Cal-i—forn-ia— **C**

E7 Such a love-ly place (*such a love-ly place*) such a love-ly face **Am**

F They're livin' it up at the Ho-tel Cal-i—forn-ia **C**

Dm What a nice sur-prise (*what a nice sur-prise*) Bring your al—i—bis— **E7** \ -- -- -- | -- -- -- -- |

Am Mirr-ors on the ceil-ing— **E7** The pink cham-pagne on ice (and she said)

G We are all just prison-ers here **D** of our own de—vice

F And in the mas-ter's cham-bers— **C** they gathered for the feast

Dm They stab it with their steely— knives but they **E7** just can't kill the beast

Am Last thing I re-mem-ber— I was **E7** runn-ing for the door

G I had to find the pass-age back to the place I was be—for-or-ore **D**

F "Re-lax" said the night man— we are **C** pro—grammed to re—ceive

Dm You can check out any time you like **E7** but you can never leave—

Instrumental outro:

Am . . . | . . . **E7** . . . | . . . **G** . . . | . . . **D** . . . | . . . |

F . . . | . . . **C** . . . | . . . **Dm** . . . | . . . **E7** . . . | . . . **Am** \





Ukuleles of the Third Age

House Of The Rising Sun

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO:

It's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]

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

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

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

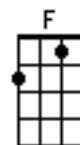
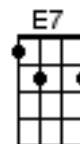
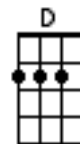
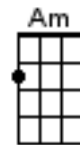
Now [Am] tell my [C] baby [D] sister [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done [E7]
But [Am] shun that [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]
They [Am] call the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done [E7]
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and miser-[F]y
In the [Am] House of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]

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

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

[D] / [F] / [Am] / [E7] / [Am] / Am ↓



Human

(The Killers 2008)



Ukuleles of the Third Age

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

Verse 1

I [C] did my best to [Em] notice when the [F] call came down the [C] line
Up to the [G] platform of sur[Am]render I was [F] brought, but I was [G] kind
And [C] sometimes I get [Em] nervous when I [F] see an open d[Am]oor
Close your [F] eyes, clear your [G] heart [G] Cut the [C] cord

Chorus 1

Are we [Em] human, [F] or are we [C] dancer?
[G] My sign is [Am] vital, [F] my hands are [G] cold
And I'm [C] on my [Em] knees looking for the [Am] answer
Are we [Dm] human, [F] or are we [C] dancer? C ↓

Fill

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

Verse 2

Pay my res[C]pects to grace and [Em] virtue, send my con[F]dolences to [C] good
Give my re[G]gards to soul and [Am] romance, they always [F] did the best they [G] could
And [C] so long to de[Em]votion, you taught me [F] everything I [Am] know
Wave good[F]bye, wish [G] me well [G] you gotta let me [C] go

Chorus 2

Are we [Em] human, [F] or are we [C] dancer?
[G] My sign is [Am] vital, [F] my hands are [G] cold
And I'm [C] on my [Em] knees looking for [Am] the answer [Am]
Are we [Dm] human, [F] or are we [C] dancer?

Middle

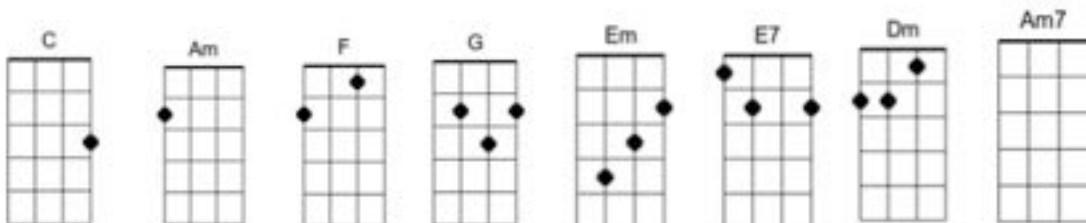
Will your [F] system be al[G]right when you [E7]dream of home to[Am]night?
There [F] is no message we're receiving, [G] let me know is your [G] heart still
beating?

Chorus 3

[F] Are we [G] human, [Am] or are we [Am7] dancer?

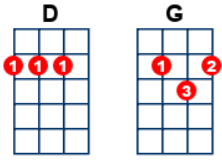
[F] My sign is [G] vital, [Em] my hands are [F] cold

And I'm [C] on my [Em] knees looking for the [Am] answer [Am] Am↓ you gotta let me [C] know
Are we [Em] human, [F] or are we [C] dancer? [G] my sign is [Am] vital, [F] my hands are [G] cold
And I'm [C] on my [Em] knees looking for the [Am] answer, are we [Dm] human [F] [F] or are we
[C] dancer... are we [Dm] human [F] or are we [C] dancer. C ↓



Iko Iko

artist:James Crawford , writer:James Crawford, Barbara Hawkins, Rosa Hawkins and Joan Johnson



Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one ! - separated from Jambaliko
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eM7imDuw-pY> But in F (I think)

Shaker: 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of G)

[G] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [D] fire
My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on [G] fire"
[G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un[D]day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na[G]né
[G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day
Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the [D] fire
My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on [G] fire!"
[G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un[D]day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na[G]né
[G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[D] Jockamo fee na[G]né
[D] Jockamo fee na[G]né



Ukuleles of the Third Age

I Love to Boogie - T Rex



Ukuleles of the Third Age

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

[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie

[D] Jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie

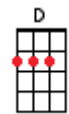
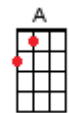
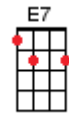
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[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

[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

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, the dance is where it's at

[E7] I love to boogie

Yes, [A] I love to boogie on a Saturday night

[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

[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

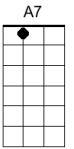
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

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

I Only Want To Be With You - Dusty Springfield

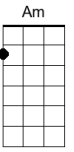


Intro: [G] [C] [D7] [G] [C] [D7]



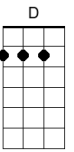
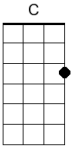
Together:

I [G] don't know what it is that makes me [Em7] love you so
I [G] only know I never want to [Em7] let you go
Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me
It [C] happens to be [D7] true..... I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you [C] [D7]



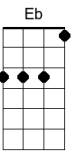
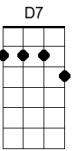
Men:

It [G] doesn't matter where you go or [Em7] what you do
I [G] want to spend each moment of the [Em7] day with you
[C] Look what has [D7] happened with [Am] just one [D7] kiss
I [G] never knew that I could be in [Em7] love like this
It's [C] crazy but it's [D7] true..... I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

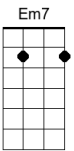


Women:

[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and [G] asked me if I [C] cared to [G] dance
[D7] I fell into your open arms [A7] I didn't stand a [D7] chance, now listen honey
[G] I just wanna be beside you [Em7] everywhere
As [G] long as we are together honey [Em7] I don't care
Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me
It [C] happens to be [D7] true..... I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

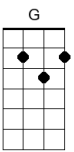


Instrumental: [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [C] [D] [Am] [D7] [G] [Em7] [C] [D7] [Am] [D7] [G]



Men:

[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and [G] asked me if I [C] cared to [G] dance
[D7] I fell into your open arms [A7] I didn't stand a [D7] chance, now listen honey



Together:

[G] I just wanna be beside you [Em7] everywhere
As [G] long as we are together honey [Em7] I don't care
Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me
It [C] happens to be [D7] true..... I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

[C] No matter no matter what you [D7] do I [C] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you
[C] No matter, no matter what you [D7] do, I [C] only, I only, I only, I only
I only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

I Wanna Be Like You

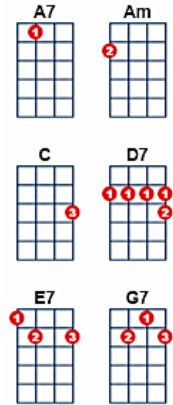


Ukuleles of the Third Age

Intro: [A7] ~~Can~~ [D7] ~~learn to be~~ [G7] ~~human~~ [C] ~~too.~~

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

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



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

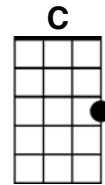
[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo
I wanna be like [A7] you
I wanna [D7] walk like you,
[G7] Talk like you [C] too.
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true
An ape like [A7] me
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too

I wanna [Am] ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins
No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be-[Am]-gins
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my [E7] feet
I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti-[Am]-queet

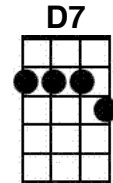
[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo
I wanna be like [A7] you
I wanna [D7] walk like you,
[G7] Talk like you [C] too.
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true
An ape like [A7] me
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too [G7] [C]

I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway, Bill Backer & Billy Davis
The New Seekers

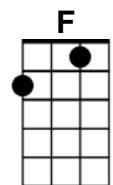
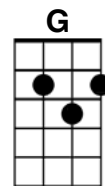
I'd [C] like to build the world a home
And [D7] furnish it with love.
Grow [G] apple trees and honey bees
And [F] snow-white turtle [C] doves



I'd [C] like to teach the world to sing (sing with me)
In [D7] perfect harmony (perfect harmony)
I'd [G] like to hold it in my arms
And [F] keep it compa-[C]ny (That's the song I hear)



I'd [C] like to see the world for once
All [D7] standing hand in hand
And [G] hear them echo through the hills
For [F] peace throughout the [C] land
That's the song I [C] hear
Let the world sing to-[D7]day
A [G] song of peace, that echo's on
That [F] never goes a[C]way



I'd [C] like to build the world a home
And [D7] furnish it with love.
Grow [G] apple trees and honey bees
And [F] snow-white turtle [C] doves

I'd [C] like to teach the world to sing (sing with me)
In [D7] perfect harmony (perfect harmony)
I'd [G] like to hold it in my arms
And [F] keep it compa-[C]ny (That's the song I hear)

I'd [C] like to see the world for once
All [D7] standing hand in hand
And [G] hear them echo through the hills
For [F] peace throughout the [C] land
That's the song I [C] hear
Let the world sing to-[D7]day
A [G] song of peace, that echo's on
That [F] nevvv-er goes aaaa[C]way [G] [C]



Ukuleles of the Third Age

I'll Fly Away

artist:Alison Krauss , writer:Albert E. Brumley

Alison Krauss: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1BPoMIQHwpo> (But in D)

[G] [I'll fly away oh glory](#)
[C] [I'll fly a-\[G\]way, in the morning](#)
[G] [When I die hallelujah, by and by](#)
[G] [I'-\[D7\]ll fly a-\[G\]way](#)

[G] Some bright morning [G7] when this life is over
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way
[G] To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

chorus :

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by
[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] When the shadows [G7] of this life have gone
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way
[G] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

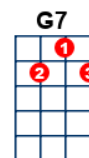
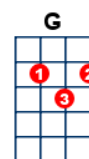
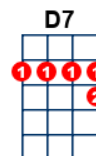
chorus

[G] Oh how glad and [G7] happy when we meet
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way
[G] No more cold iron shackles on my feet
[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

chorus

[G] Just a few more [G7] weary days and then
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way
[G] To a land where joys will never end
[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

chorus



Ukuleles of the Third Age



Ukuleles of the Third Age

I'm The Urban Spaceman - The Bonzo Dog Band

INTRO: [G] [A] [C] [D] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,

[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can fly,

I'm a [C] super- [D] sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure, I [C] don't feel [G] pain,

[C] if you were to [G] knock me down, I'd [A] just get up [D] again

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I'm making out,

[C] I'm [D] all [G] about

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

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face

[C] My natural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D] place

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [A] intelligent and clean,

[C] know [D] what I [G] mean

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none,

[C] it's a [D] lot of [G] fun

[G] [A] [C] [D] [G] (With Kazoo solo)

[G] [A] [C] [D] [G] (With Kazoo solo)

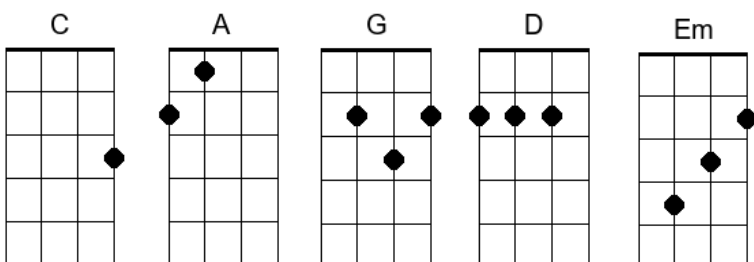
I [Em] never let my friends down, [C] I've never made a [G] boob

[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert on the [D] tube

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] here comes the twist

[C] I [D] don't [G] (-STOP) exist.

[G]



If Paradise Is Half As Nice

artist:Amen Corner , writer: Lucio Battisti, Jack Fishman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=foTwWg1CyWU>

[C] La la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la
[F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]
If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven
that you [F] take me to
[Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.

They say para-[C]dise is up in the [Em] stars,
but I needn't [C7] sigh because it's so [F] far,
cause I know it's [Fm] worth, a heaven on [C] earth,
for me, where you [G] are.

A look from your [C] eyes, a touch of your [Em] hand,
and I seem to [C7] fly to some other [F] land.
When you are a-[Fm]round, my heart always [C] pounds,
just like a brass [G] band.

If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven
that you [F] take me to
[Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.
Oh, yes, I'd [G7] rather have you.

La [C] la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la
[F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]

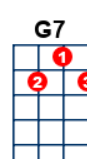
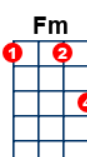
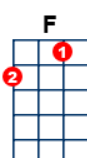
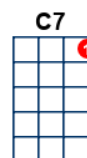
If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven
that you [F] take me to
[Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.
Oh, yes, I'd [G7] rather have you.

La [C] la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la
[F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]

They say para-[C]dise is up in the [Em] stars,
but I needn't [C7] sigh because it's so [F] far,
cause I know it's [Fm] worth, a heaven on [C] earth,
for me, where you [G] are.

fading

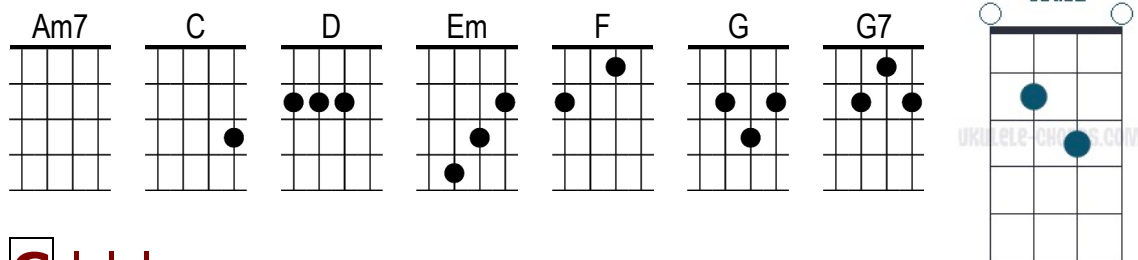
A look from your [C] eyes, a touch of your [Em] hand,
and I seem to [C7] fly to some other [F] land.
When you are a-[Fm]round, my heart always [C] pounds,
just like a brass [G] band.



Ukuleles of the Third Age

If You Could Read My Mind

Gordon Lightfoot



Alternate bars of G and Gsus2 for greater effect

G | | |

G If you could | read my mind love
F What a tale my | thoughts could tell
G Just like an | old time movie
F 'Bout a ghost from a | wishing well
G In a castle **G7** dark, or a **C** fortress strong
With **D** chains upon my **Em** feet
You **C** know that ghost is **G** me
And **C** I will never **G** be set free
As **Am7** long as I'm a **D** ghost, you can't **G** see |

G If I could | read your mind love
F What a tale your | thoughts could tell
G Just like a | paperback novel
F The kind the | drugstores sell
G When you reach the **G7** part, where the **C** heartaches come
The **D** hero would be **Em** me,
But **C** heroes often **G** fail
And **C** you won't read that **G** book again
Be **Am7** cause the ending's **D** just too hard to **G** take |

F | **G** | **F** |



G I'd walk **G7** away, like a **C** movie star
Who gets **D** burned in a three-way **Em** script
C Enter number **G** two
A **C** movie queen to **G** play the scene
Of **Am7** bringing all the **D** good things out in **Em** me
But for **C** now love, let's be **G** real
I **C** never thought I could **G** act this way
And I've **Am7** got to say that I **D** just don't get it
C I don't know where **G** we went wrong
But the **Am7** feeling's gone
And I **D** just can't get it **G** back | | |

G If you could | read my mind love
F What a tale my | thoughts could tell
G Just like an | old time movie
F 'Bout a ghost from a | wishing well
G In a castle dark, or a **C** fortress strong
With **D** chains upon my **Em** feet
The **C** stories always **G** end
C If you read be**G**tween the lines
You'll **Am7** know that I'm just **D** trying to under**Em**stand
The **C** feelings that you **G** lack
I **C** never thought I could **G** feel this way
And I've **Am7** got to say that I **D** just don't get it
C I don't know where **G** we went wrong
But the **Am7** feeling's gone and I **D** just can't get it **G** back

G **F** | **G**↓



Ukuleles of the Third Age

I'LL FOLLOW THE SUN

THE BEATLES

4/4, Intro: [C] [G] [F] [C]

[G] One day [F] you'll look [C] to see I've [D7] gone
For [C] tomorrow may [Am] rain so [D7]
I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun [F] [C]

[G] Some day [F] you'll know [C] I was the [D7] one
But [C] tomorrow may [Am] rain so [D7]
I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun [C7]

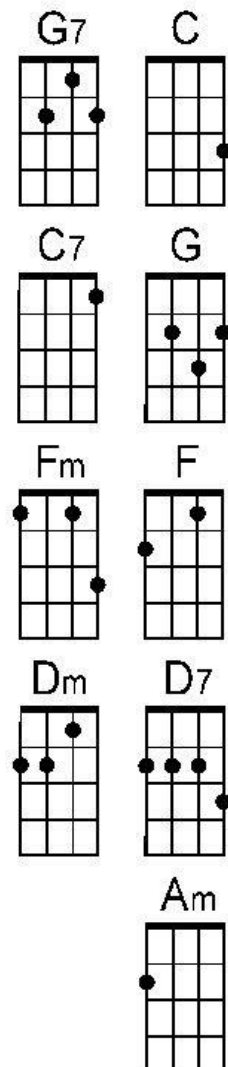
And now the [F] time has come
And [Fm] so my love I must [C] go [C7]
And though I [F] lose a friend
[Fm] In the end you will [C] know [Dm] oh oh! Oh

[G] One day [F] you'll find [C] that I have [D7] gone
For [C] tomorrow may [Am] rain so [D7]
I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun [F] [C]

[G] [F] [C] [D7]
But [C] tomorrow may [Am] rain so [D7]
I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun [C7]

And now the [F] time has come
And [Fm] so my love I must [C] go [C7]
And though I [F] lose a friend
[Fm] In the end you will [C] know [Dm] oh oh! Oh

[G] One day [F] you'll find [C] that I have [D7] gone
For [C] tomorrow may [Am] rain so [D7]
I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun [F] [C]



I'LL NEVER FIND ANOTHER YOU Tom Springfield (1964)



Lines in Pale Blue sung by Ladies only e.g There is [C] always [F] someone.....

E.....0...3...1...0.....0...3...1...0.....
 C ...0.....20.....2.....
 (low) G0.....0...2...4.....0...
C/ F/ [G7] C/ F/ G7/

G7/ There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere they [D7] call the Promised [G7] Land
 And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G7] hand.
 I still [Am] need you there be-[F]-side me, no **G/** matter **F/** what I **Em/** do **F/**
 For I **C/** know I'll **F/** never [G7] find another **C/** yo...**F/**..ou [G7]

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

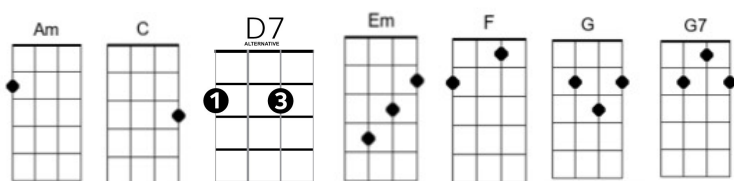
It's a [Am] long, long [F] journey, so **C/** stay **G7/** by my [C] side
 When I [Am] walk through the **G/** storm
 You'll **F/** be my **C/** guide, **F/** be my [G7] guide.

If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune, my [D7] pleasure would be [G7] small
 I could [C] lose it all to-[Em]-morrow, and [F] never mind at [G7] all
 But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love dear, I **G/** don't know **F/** what I'd **Em/** do **F/** For
 I **C/** know I'd **F/** never [G7] find another **C/** yo...**F/**..ou [G7]

~~If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune, my [D7] pleasure would be [G7] small
 I could [C] lose it all to-[Em]-morrow and [F] never mind at [G7] all~~
 But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love dear, I **G/** don't know **F/** what I'd **Em/** do **F/**
 For I **C/** know I'd **F/** never [G7] find another **C/** yo..**F/**..ou [G7]

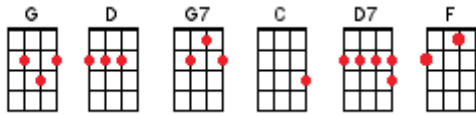
But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love dear, I **G/** don't know **F/** what I'd **Em/** do **F/**
 For I **C/** know I'd **F/** never [G7] find another **C/** yo..**F/**..ou [G7]
 Another **C/** yo..**F/**..ou, [G7] no I

(slower) **C/** know I'd **F/** never [G7] find another [F] you **C↓**



I'm A Believer The Monkees

(written by Neil Diamond)



/ = Single strums

Intro: [G] [D] [G]

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales

[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me [G7]

[C] Love was out to [G] get me (do,do,do,do) [C] that's the way it [G] seemed (do,do,do,do)

[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7]///// dreams [Tacet]

Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be [G] liever [C] [G]

Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]

I'm in [G]/ love, Ooo [C]/ I'm a be [G]/ liever I couldn't [F]/ leave her if I [D7]///// tried

[Tacet]

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing

[G] It seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]

[C] What's the use in [G] tryin' (do,do,do,do) [C] all you get is [G] pain (do,do,do,do)

[C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7]///// rain [Tacet]

Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be [G] liever [C] [G]

Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]

I'm in [G]/ love, Ooo [C]/ I'm a be [G]/ liever I couldn't [F]/ leave her if I [D7]///// tried

[Tacet]

Instrumental (first two lines of verse)

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales

[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me, Ooooh

[C] Love was out to [G] get me (do, do,do,do) [C] that's the way it [G] seemed (do,do,do,do)

[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7]///// dreams [Tacet]

Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be [G] liever [C] [G]

Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]

I'm in [G]/ love Ooo [C]/ I'm a be [G]/ liever I couldn't [F]/ leave her if I [D7]///// tried [Tacet]

Yes I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be [G] liever [C] [G]

Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]

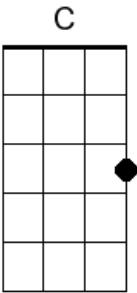
I'm a be [G] liever, yea, yea, yea

[G] I'm a be [G] liever [C] [G] I'm a be [G] liever [C] [G]dudu

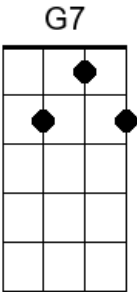


Ukuleles of the Third Age

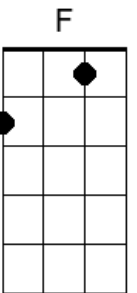
In the Summertime



In the (C)summertime when the weather is high You can stretch right up and touch the sky
 When the (F)weather is fine
 You got women, you got women on your (C)mind Have a (G7)drink, have a drive
 (F)Go out and see what you can (C)find



If her (C)daddy's rich take her out for a meal If her daddy's poor just do what you feel
 Speed a(F)long the lane
 Do a ton or a ton an' twenty-(C)five
 When the (G7)sun goes down
 You can (F)make it, make it good in a lay-(C)by



We're no (C)threat, people
 We're not dirty, not mean
 We love everybody but we do as we please
 When the (F)weather is fine
 We go fishin' or go swimmin' in the (C)sea
 We're always (G7)happy
 Life's for (F)livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-(C)phy

(C)Sing along with us
 Dee-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)When the winter's here, yeah it's party time
 Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime And we'll
 (F)sing again
 We'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle (C)down
 If she's (G7)rich, if she's nice
 Bring your (F)friends and we'll all go into (C)town

In the (C)summertime when the weather is high You can stretch right up and touch the sky
 When the (F)weather is fine
 You got women, you got women on your (C)mind Have a (G7)drink, have a drive
 (F)Go out and see what you can (C)find



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Island of Dreams

(The Springfields & The Seekers)

Intro: 4 bars on [C]

I [C] wandered the [C7] streets and the [F] gay crowded [C] places
[D] Trying to for [G] get you but [D] somehow it [G7] seems
My [C] thoughts ever [C7] stray to our [F] last sweet em[C]braces
[E7] Over the [Am] sea [F] on the [C] is[G7]land of [C] dreams

[Bb] High in the [G] sky is a [C] bird on the [Em] wing
[F] Please [C] carry me [[Bb] with [G] you
[Bb] Far far a[G]way from the [C] mad rushing [Em] crowd
[F] Please [C] carry me [Bb] with [G] you

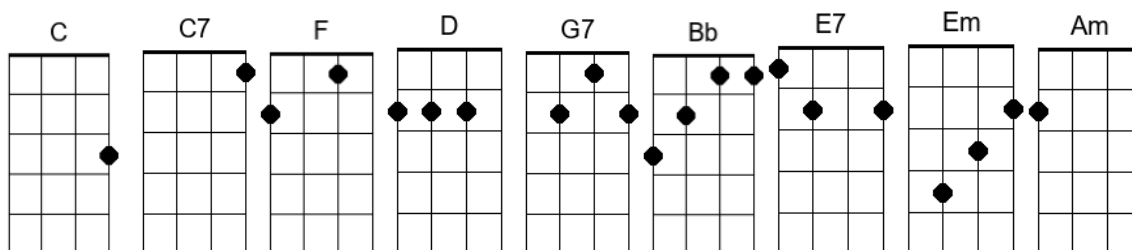
A[C]gain I would [C7] wander where [F] memories en[C]fold me
[E7] There on the [Am]beau[F]tiful [C]is[G]land of [C] dreams

[Bb] High in the [G] sky is a [C] bird on the [Em] wing
[F] Please [C] carry me [[Bb] with [G] you
[Bb] Far far a[G]way from the [C] mad rushing [Em] crowd
[F] Please [C] carry me [Bb] with [G] you

A[C]gain I would [C7] wander where [F] memories en[C]fold me
[E7] There on the [Am]beau[F]tiful [C]is[G]land of [C] dreams

(Slow Down)

[E7↓] Far [E7↓] far a[Am↓] way
[F↓] on the [C↓] I [G↓] land of [C↓] dreams (let last chord ring)



It's A Heartache [C]

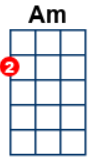
artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Ronnie Scott, Steve Wolfe

Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe, Bonnie Tyler -

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JAqChB5_P8M

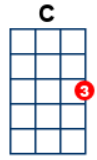
It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]



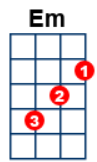
It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game

Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]



It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

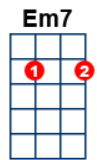


It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share

When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]

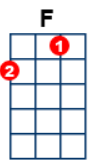
It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one

As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]



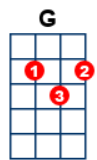
It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]



It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game

Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]

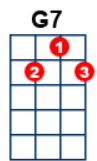


It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share

When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]

It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one

As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]



Oh it's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game

Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G] [C]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com – with slight modification



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Jackson Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash

Bold – Unison

Blue Regular – Boys

Italics Red – Girls

**[C] We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout [C]
We've been talking 'bout, Jackson, [C7] Ever since the fire went out**

[C7] I'm going to [F] Jackson, Gonna mess a[C]round
Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G] Look out Jackson [C] town

*[C] Well go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
[C] Go play your hand you big talking man Make a [C7] big fool of yourself*

*[C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson, Go comb your[C] hair
[C] Honey I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson, [G] Huh see if I [C] care*

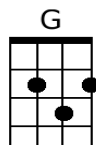
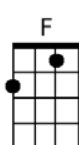
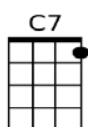
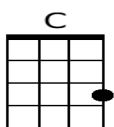
[C] When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow (*hah!*)[C] All them
women gonna make me, [C7] Teach 'em what they don't know how

[C7]Oh I'm going to [F] Jackson, You turn loose o' my [C] coat
'Cause 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 [C]
They'll lead you roun' town like a scalded hound With your [C7] tail tucked
between your legs*

*[C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson, You big talking [C] man
[C] And I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson,[G] Behind my ja-pan [C] fan*

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



Jamaica Farewell



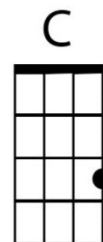
Ukuleles of the Third Age

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] *[last 2 lines of chorus]*

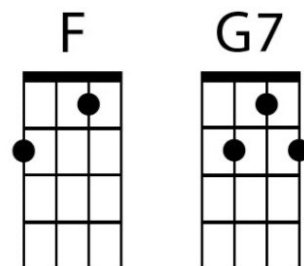
[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay
And the [G7] sun shines gaily on the [C] mountain top,
I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica, I [C] made a stop

CHORUS

But I'm, [C] sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day,
My heart is down, my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town



[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere
And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro,
I must declare, my [F] heart is there
Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico



But I'm, [C] sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day,
My heart is down, my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear
Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear,
Ackee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice
And the [G7] rum is fine, any [C] time of year

But I'm, [C] sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day,
My heart is down, my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

But I'm, [C] sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day,
My heart is down, my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] King - ston - town

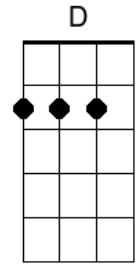


Ukuleles of the Third Age

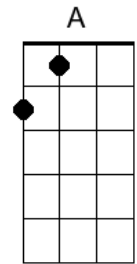
Jambalaya

Intro: [A] [A7] [D] D↓

[NC] Good-bye [D] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [A] my oh
Me gotta go pole the [A7] pirogue down the [D] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [A] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou (STOP)

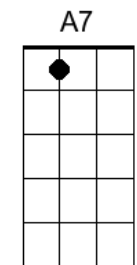


[NC] Jamba[D]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [A] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [D] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [A] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou (STOP)



[NC] Thibo[D]deaux, Fontainenot, the place is [A] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see [A7] Yvonne by the [D] dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [A] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba[D]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [A] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [D] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [A] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou (STOP)



[NC] Settle [D] down, far from town, get me a [A] pirogue
And I'll catch all the [A7] fish in the [D] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [A] need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba[D]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [A] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [D] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [A] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou (STOP)

(slower and sing higher on last bayou)

[A] Son of a gun, we'll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou

A7↓ D↓



Jolene - Dolly Parton

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

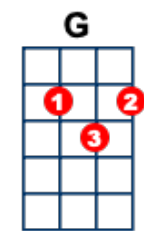
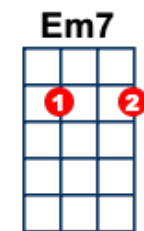
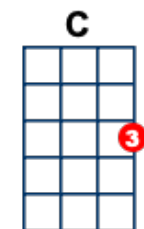
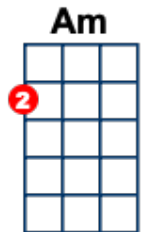
[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene

[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

Jo[Am]lene Jo[C]lene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
Jo[Am]lene 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

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



Karma Chameleon

INTRO: G /// D /// G /// | /// | G D /// G /// | //

G /// D /// G /// | //

Desert love in your eyes all the way

G /// D /// G /// | //

If I listen to your lie would you say

C /// | /// | D /// | //

I'm a man without conviction

C /// | /// | D /// | //

Im a man who doesn't know

C /// | /// | D /// | //

How to sell a contradiction

C /// | | /// | Em /// D (2) (3) (4)

You come and go, you come and go.....o

G /// D /// Em /// | /

Karma karma karma karma karma chameleon

/// Am /// | | /// | G /// D ///

You come and go, you come and go.....o

G /// D /// Em /// | /

Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream

Am /// | | /// | G /// D /

Red Gold and Green, Red Gold and Gre.....en

G /// D /// G /// | //

Didn't hear your wicked words every day

G /// D /// G /// | //

And you used to be so sweet I heard you say

C /// | /// | D /// | //

That my love was an addiction

C /// | /// D /// | //

When we cling our love is strong

C /// | /// D /// | /

When you go, you're gone forever

C /// | | /// | Em /// D (2) (3) (4)

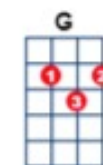
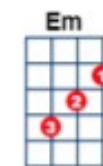
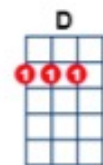
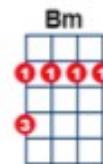
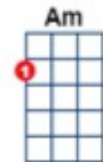
You string along, You string alo.....ng

G /// D /// Em /// | /

Karma karma karma karma karma chameleon

/// Am /// | | /// | G /// D ///

You come and go, you come and go.....o



G/// **D///** **Em/// | /**

Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream

Am/// | / /// **G /// D ///**

Red Gold and Green, Red Gold and Gre.....en

C /// | /// | **Bm/// | /// |** **C /// | /// |** **Em /// | /// |**

Every day is like a survival, you're my lover not my rival

C /// | /// | **Bm/// | /// |** **C /// | /// |** **Em /// | /// |**

Every day is like a survival, you're my lover not my rival

BREAK G /// D/// G /// | /// | G /// D /// G /// | //

C /// | /// | **D /// | //**

I'm a man without conviction

C /// | /// | **D /// | //**

Im a man who doesn't know

C /// | /// | **D /// | /**

How to sell a contradiction

C /// | / /// | **Em /// D (2) (3) (4)**

You come and go, you come and go.....o

G /// **D ///** **Em /// | /** Karma

karma karma karma karma chameleon

/// **Am /// | / /// |** **G /// D ///**

You come and go, you come and go.....o

G /// **D ///** **Em /// | /**

Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream

Am/// | / /// **G /// D /**

Red Gold and Green, Red Gold and Gre.....en

G /// **D ///** **Em /// | /** Karma

karma karma karma karma chameleon

/// **Am /// | / /// |** **G /// D ///**

You come and go, you come and go.....o

G /// **D ///** **Em /// | /**

Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream

Am/// | / /// **G /// D /**

Red Gold and Green, Red Gold and Gre.....en

Outro: G /// D/// G /// G....



Kind Of Hush [C], A

key:C, artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Geoff Stephens, Les Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVCrLRNbr4o>

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

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-
[C7]night

All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds
Of lovers in [C] love you [G] know what I mean

Just the [C] two of us [E7] and nobody [Am] else in [C7] sight
There's nobody [F] else and I'm feeling [G7] good
Just holding you [C] tight [C7]

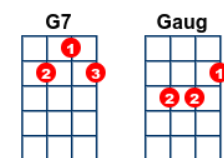
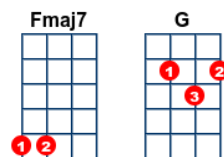
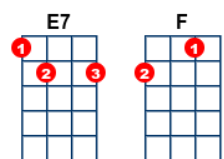
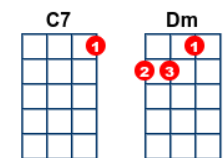
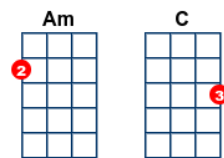
So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean
It isn't a [C7] dream
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you
For ever and ever [Gaug]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-
[C7]night
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds of lovers in
[C] love

[C] La la la la la [E7] laaaa la la [Am] la la la la la la [C7]
laaaaa
La la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaaa la la la [C] laaaa [C7]

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean
It isn't a [C7] dream
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear
I love [G] you
For ever and ever [Gaug]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night
All over the [F] world people just like [G7] us
Are falling in [C] love [G7] are falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)
They're falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)
they're falling in [C] love [C]*



Ukuleles of the Third Age



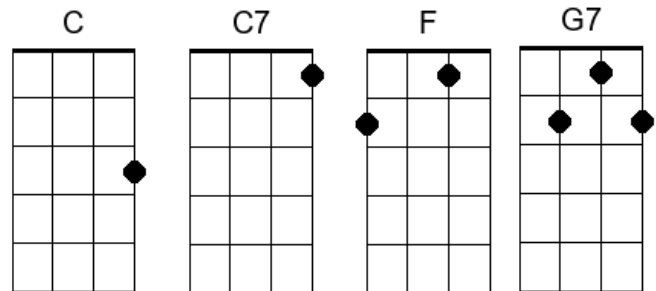
King of the Road

[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent, [G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.
 No phone, no [F] pool, no pets.... I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
 Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
 I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means
 [G7] King of the [C] road.

[C] Third boxcar, [F] midnight train, [G7] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine
 Old worn out [F] suits and shoes, I [G7] don't pay no union dues,
 I smoke [C] old stogies [F] I have found
 [G7] Short, but not too [C] big around
 I'm a..... [C7] man of [F] means by no means
 [G7] King of the [C] road.

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train
 [G7] All of their children, and [C] all of their names
 And [C] every handout in [F] every town
 And [G7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing,.....[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent, [G7] rooms to let [C] fifty cents
 No phone, no [F] pool, no pets...I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
 Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
 I'm a [C7] man of [F] means, by no means
 [G7] King of the [C] road
 [G7] King of the [C] road
 [G7] King of the [C] road



Lady Madonna – The Beatles



Ukuleles of the Third Age

[intro]

(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(A) Lady Ma(D)onna, (A) children at your (D) feet,
(A) Wonder how you (D) manage to (F) make (G) ends (A) meet?
(A) Who finds the (D) money (A) when you pay the (D) rent
(A) Did you think that (D) money was (F) hea(G)ven (A) sent

(Dm) Friday night arrives without a (G) suitcase
(C) Sunday morning creeps in like a (Am) nun
(Dm) Monday's child has learned to tie his (G7) bootlace
(C) See (Dm) how they (E7) run

(A) Lady Ma(D)onna, (A) baby at your (D) breast
(A) Wonder how you (D) manage to (F) feed (G) the (A) rest

[interlude]

(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G) bah ba-bah ba-bah
(C) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (Am) baa ba bah ba -bah
(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G) bah ba-bah ba-bah
(C) See (Dm) how they (E7) run

(A) Lady Ma(D)onna, (A) lying on the (D) bed
(A) Listen to the (D) music playing (F) in (G) your (A) head

[interlude]

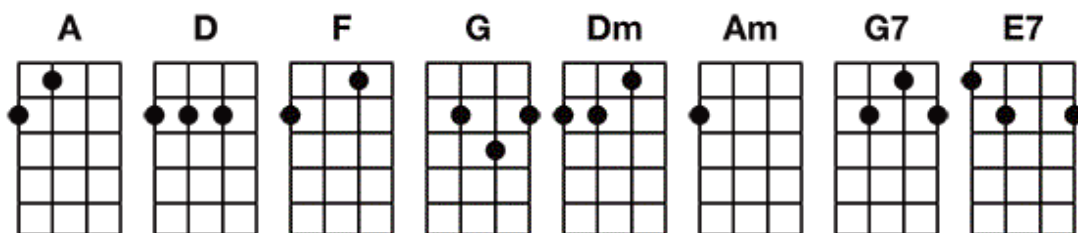
(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(Dm) Tuesday afternoon is never (G) ending
(C) Wednesday morning papers didn't (Am) come
(Dm) Thursday night your stockings needed (G7) mending
(C) See (Dm) how they (E7) run

(A) Lady Ma(D)onna, (A) children at your (D) feet,
(A) Wonder how you (D) manage to (F) make (G) ends (A) meet?

[outro]

(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (single strum for F-G-A)



Last Thing On My Mind

written by Tom Paxton



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

G C G
It's a lesson too late for the learning

C G D7 G
Made of sand, made of sand

C G
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning

C G D7 G
In your hand, in your hand

Chorus

D7 C G
Are you going away with no word of farewell?

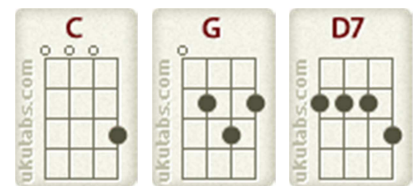
C G D7
Will there be not a trace left behind

G C
Well I could have loved you better

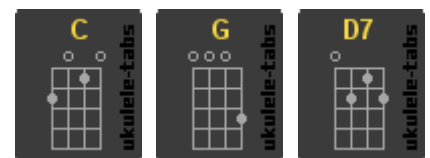
G
I didn't mean to be unkind

D7 G
You know that was the last thing on my mind

STANDARD



BARITONE (1)



C G
You've got reasons a plenty for going

C G D7 G
This I know, this I know

C G
For the weeds have been steadily growing

C G D7 G
Please don't go, please don't go

Chorus

C G
As I lie in my bed in the morning

C G D7 G
Without you, without you

C G
Each song in my breast dies a-borning

C G D7 G
Without you, without you

Chorus + repeat last line



Leaving On A Jet Plane

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

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go
I'm [C] standing here out-[F]-side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good [G7] bye [G7]
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waiting he's [F] blowin' his horn
Al-[C]-ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry [G7]

Chorus:

So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go [G7]
I'm leavin' [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go [G7]

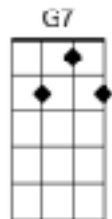
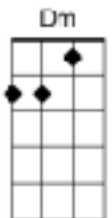
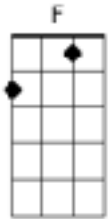
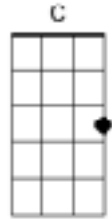
There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
[C] So many times I've [F] played around
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing
Every [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you
Every [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring [G7]

Repeat Chorus

[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way [G7]
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say [G7]

Repeat Chorus

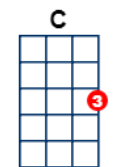
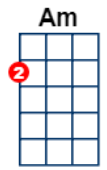
'Cos I'm [C] leavin' on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go.....



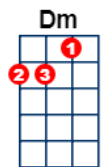
Let it Be

Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] F - Em - Dm - C

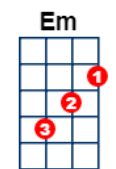
When I [C] find myself in [G] times of trouble,
[Am] Mother Mary co[F]mes to me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]
And [C] in my hour of [G] darkness,
She is [Am] stading right in [F] front of me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]



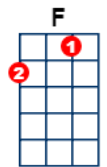
Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]



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



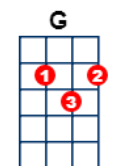
Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
Yeah [C] there will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]



Bridge: F - Em - Dm - C - Bb - Am - G - F - C

Instrumental (Verse Chords x2) :

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] F - Em - Dm - C



Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

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

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

Outro: (Single Strums) F - Em - Dm - C - Bb - Am - G - F - C



Love Me Do

Intro: Gx4 Cx4 repeat three times

[G] Love, love me [C] do
You [G] know I love [C] you
I'll [G] always be [C] true
So [C] pleeee[C] ease... [No Chord] Love me [G] do [C]
WO oh [G] Love me do [C]

[G] Love, love me [C] do
You [G] know I love [C] you
I'll [G] always be [C] true
So [C] pleeee[C] ease... [No Chord] Love me [G] do [C]
WO oh [G] Love me do [C]

(bridge)

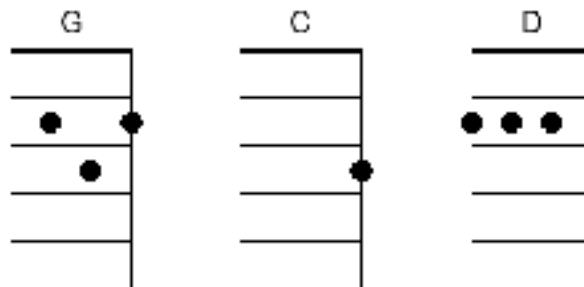
[D] Someone to love, [C] somebody new
[D] Someone to love, [C] someone like you

[G] Love, love me [C] do
You [G] know I love [C] you
I'll [G] always be [C] true
So [C] pleeee[C] ease... [No Chord] Love me [G] do [C]
WO oh [G] Love me do [C]

[G] Love, love me [C] do
You [G] know I love [C] you
I'll [G] always be [C] true
So [C] pleeee [C] ease... [No Chord] Love me [G] do [C]

[C] Woah [G] Love me do [C] Yeah love me [G] do [C]

G C
G C



Make Me Smile (Come up and See Me)



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Steve Harley and Cockney Rebel

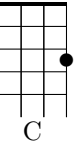
[NC] You've done it **[F]** all, you've **[C]** broken every **[G]** code **[F]**

And pulled the **[C]** rebel to the **[G]** floor **(Pause)**

[NC] You've spoilt the **[F]** game, no **[C]** matter what you **[G]** say **[F]**

For only **[C]** metal, what a **[G]** bore **(Pause)**

[F] Blue eyes, **[C]** blue eyes. **[F]** How can you **[C]** tell so many **[G]** lies?



[Dm] Come up and **[F]** see me, make me **[C]** smile **[G]**

[Dm] I'll do what you **[F]** want, running **[C]** wild **[G]**

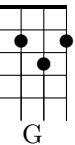
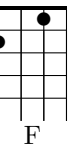
[NC] There's nothing **[F]** left, all **[C]** gone and run **[G]** away **[F]**

Maybe you'll **[C]** tarry for a **[G]** while **(Pause)**

[NC] It's just a **[F]** test, a **[C]** game for us to **[G]** play **[F]**

Win or **[C]** lose, it's hard to **[G]** smile **(Pause)**

[F] Resist, **[C]** resist. **[F]** It's from your **[C]**self you have to **[G]** hide



[Dm] Come up and **[F]** see me, make me **[C]** smile **[G]**

[Dm] I'll do what you **[F]** want, running **[C]** wild **[G]**

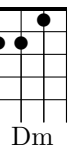
[NC] There ain't no **[F]** more, you've **[C]** taken every **[G]** thing **[F]**

From my **[C]** belief in Mother **[G]** Earth **(Pause)**

[NC] Can you **[F]** ignore my **[C]** faith in every **[G]** thing? **[F]**

Cos I know what **[C]** faith is and what it's **[G]** worth. **(Pause)**

[F] Away, **[C]** away. **[F]** And don't say **[C]** maybe you'll **[G]** try



[Dm] Come up and **[F]** see me, make me **[C]** smile **[G]**

[Dm] I'll do what you **[F]** want, running **[C]** wild **[G]**

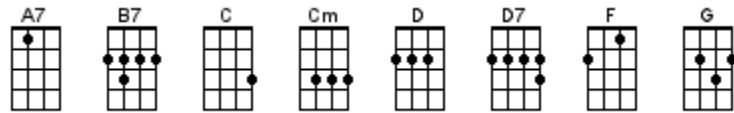
[F] Ooh-**[C]** ooh la-la-la **[F]** Ooh-**[C]** ooh la-la-la **[G]** Oooooooooooooaaaaaah

Chorus to fade

Make You Feel My Love

Bob Dylan 1997 (as recorded by Adele)

B7 ALT



321



Ukuleles of the Third Age

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] When the rain is blowing **[D]** in your face
[F] And the whole world is **[C]** on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a **[G]** warm embrace
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

[G] When the rain is blowing **[D]** in your face
[F] And the whole world is **[C]** on your case
[Cm] I can offer you a **[G]** warm embrace
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

[G] When the evening shadows and the **[D]** stars appear
[F] And there is no one there to **[C]** dry your tears
[Cm] I could hold you for a **[G]** million years
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

[C] I know you haven't made your **[G]** mind up yet
[B7] But I would **[C]** never do you **[G]** wrong
[C] I've known it from the moment **[G]** that we met
[A7] No doubt in my mind where you be-**[D7]**long

[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go **[D]** black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the **[C]** avenue
[Cm] No there's nothing that I **[G]** wouldn't do
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go **[D]** black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the **[C]** avenue
[Cm] No there's nothing that I **[G]** wouldn't do
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

[C] The storms are raging on the **[G]** rollin' sea
[B7] And on the **[C]** highway of re-**[G]**gret
[C] The winds of change are blowing **[G]** wild and free
[A7] You ain't seen nothing like me **[D7]** yet

[G] I could make you happy, make your **[D]** dreams come true
[F] Nothing that I **[C]** wouldn't do
[Cm] Go to the ends of the **[G]** earth for you
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]**↓ love

Mamma Mia

Abba

Plus de chansons pour l'ukulele peuvent être trouvées à www

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WY57jGN8Q>

[C] [C+] [C] [C+]

[C] I've been [G] cheated by [C] you since I [G] don't know [F] when

[C] So I [G] made up my [C] mind, it must [G] come to an [F] end

[C] Look at me now, [C+] will I ever learn?

[C] I don't know how [C+] but I suddenly [F] lose control

There's a fire with[G7]in my soul

[F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring

[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] my [F] my, how can I re[C]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

Yes, I've been [G] brokenhearted (Am) blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,

[Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go.

[C] [C+] [C] [C+]

[C] I've been [G] angry and [C] sad about the [G] things that you [F] do

[C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've [G] told you we're [F] through

[C] And when you go, [C+] when you slam the door

[C] I think you know [C+] that you won't be a[F]way too long

You know that I'm [G7] not that strong.

[F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring

[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] my [F] my, how can I re[C]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

Yes, I've been [G] brokenhearted (Am) blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] even if I say

[Bb] Bye [F] bye, [Dm] leave me now or [G] never

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] it's a game we play

[Bb] Bye [F] bye [Dm] doesn't mean for[G]ever

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] my [F] my, how can I re[C]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

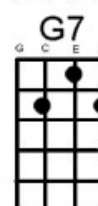
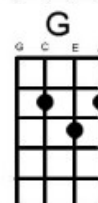
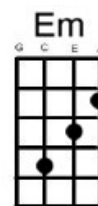
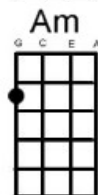
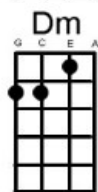
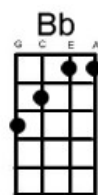
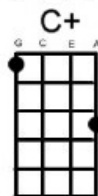
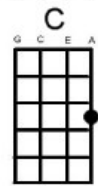
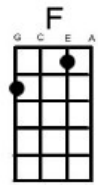
Yes, I've been [G] brokenhearted (Am) blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,

[Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go.

[C] [C+] [C] [C+] [C]



Marry You

[C] It's a beautiful night
 We're looking for something [Dm] dumb to do
 Hey [F] baby I think I wanna marry [C]you
 [C] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Dm] dancing juice
 Who [F] cares baby I think I wanna marry [C]you

[C] Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can [Dm] go
 No one will [F] know oh come [C] on girl
 [C] Who cares if we're trashed got a pocket full of cash
 We can [Dm] blow shots of pat[F]ron and it's [C] on girl

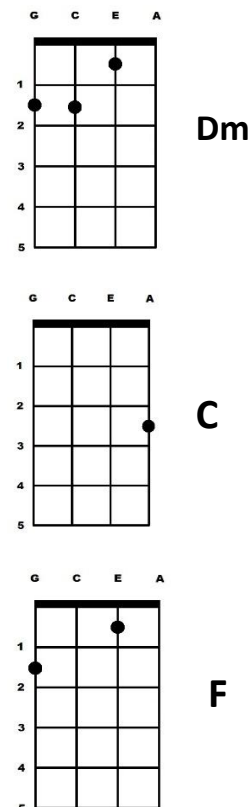
[C] Don't say no no no no no just say
 [Dm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
 And we'll [F] go go go go go if you're [C] ready like I'm ready

[C] It's a beautiful night
 We're looking for something [Dm] dumb to do
 Hey [F] baby I think I wanna marry [C]you
 [C] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Dm] dancing juice
 Who [F] cares baby I think I wanna marry [C]you

[C] I'll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like [Dm] oooh
 So wotcha wanna [F] do let's just [C] run girl
 If we wake up and you wanna break up that's [Dm] cool
 No I won't blame [F] you it was [C] fun girl

[C] Don't say no no no no no just say
 [Dm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
 And we'll [F] go go go go go if you're [C] ready like I'm ready

[C] It's a beautiful night
 We're looking for something [Dm] dumb to do
 Hey [F] baby I think I wanna marry [C]you
 [C] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Dm] dancing juice
 Who [F] cares baby I think I wanna marry [C]you



Meet me on the Corner Simplified Lindisfarne 1971

Count in 1 2 1 2 3 4 (Play Bm or Bm7 if it's easier for you)

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 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 rendez-[Em]-vous

For your [A7] dreams are [D] all I be-[G]-lieve [G]

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 [Em]

[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 [D] [D] [D7]

[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 [G] you deal in [Em] rhyme

[A7] I'm just [D] hanging a-[G]-round [G]

Chorus: [Am/C] Meet me on the corner

When the [Bm] lights are coming on

And I'll be [G] there I promise I'll be [Em] there [Em]

[Am/C] Down the empty streets

We'll dis-[Bm]-appear into the [Em] dawn

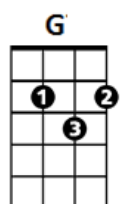
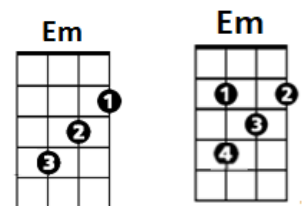
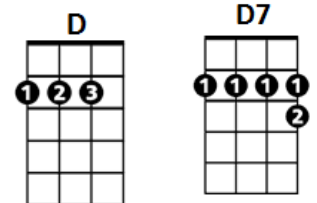
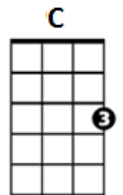
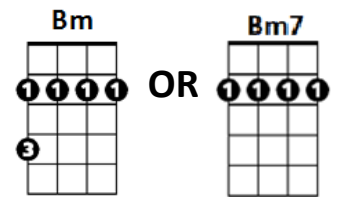
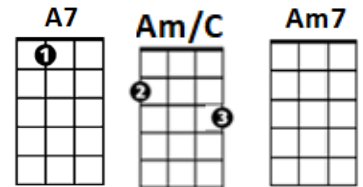
If you have [Am] dreams e-[C]-nough to [D] share [D] [D] [D7]

[G] Hey Mr [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been

Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see [D]

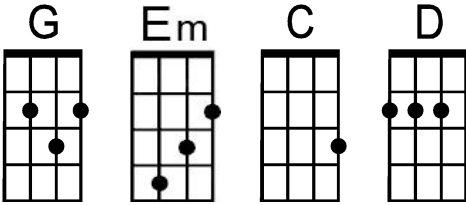
I [C] came a-[D]-long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song

Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me [G]

Outro: [G] [D] [Em] [D] *slowing down* [C] [D] [G] [Am7↑↓] [G↓]


Monster Mash

by Bobby Pickett and Leonard Capizzi (1962)



Ladies. Everyone.

Boris Karloff SOLO

I was working in the lab— late one night, when my eyes— be-held— an eer-ie sight
 For my monster from his slab— be-gan— to rise— and sudden-ly— to my sur-prise

Chorus: (He did the Mash) He did the Mon-ster Mash
 (The Monster Mash) It was a grave-yard smash
 (He did the Mash) It caught on in a flash
 (He did the Mash) He did the Mon-ster Mash

From my la-bora-tory in the ca-stle east, to the mas-ter bedroom where the vam-pires feast
 (whaa—oo—) (whaa—oo—)

The ghouls all came from their humble a-bodes— to get a jolt from my e-lec-trodes
 (wha—oo—) (wha—oo—)

Chorus: (They did the Mash) They did the Mon-ster Mash
 (The Monster Mash) It was a grave-yard smash
 (They did the Mash) It caught on in a flash
 (They did the Mash) They did the Mon-ster Mash



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Bridge: The zom-bies were having fun— The party had just be—gun—
 (wha—oo—) (in-a-shoop wha—oo—) (in-a-shoop)

The guests in-clud-ed Wolf Man— Dracu-la and his son
 (wha—oo—) (in-a-shoop wha—oo—)

The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds. Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
 (wha—oo—) (wha—oo—)

The Coffin— Bangers— were a-bout to a-rrive with their voc-al group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"
 (wha—oo—) (wha—oo—)

Chorus: (They played the Mash) They played the Mon-ster Mash
 (The Monster Mash) It was a grave-yard smash
 (They played the Mash) It caught on in a flash
 (They played the Mash) They played the Mon-ster Mash

Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring. Seems he was troubled by just one— thing
 (wha-oo) (wha-oo)

He opened the lid and shook his— fist and said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"
 (wha-oo) (wha-oo)

Chorus: (It's now the Mash) It's now the Mon-ster Mash
 (The Monster Mash) And it's a grave-yard smash
 (It's now the Mash) It's caught on in a flash
 (It's now the Mash) It's now the Mon-ster Mash

Now every-thing's cool, Drac's a part of the band and my monster— mash is the hit of the land
 (wha-oo) (wha-oo)

For you, the living— this mash was meant, too. When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you
 (wha-oo) (wha-oo)

Chorus: (Then you can Mash) Then you can Mon-ster Mash
 (The Monster Mash) And do my grave-yard smash
 (Then you can Mash) You'll catch on in a flash
 (Then you can Mash) Then you can Mon-ster Mash

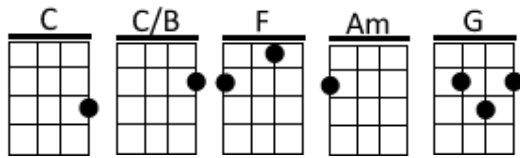
(wha-oo) Monster Mash, (wha-oo) Monster Mash

(wha-oo) Monster Mash, (wha-oo) Monster Mash

(wha-oooooo)



Mr Brightside – The Killers



INTRO: [C] [F] [C] [F] x2

C **C/B** **F** **Am** **G**
 I'm coming out of my cage and I've been doing just fine

F
 Gotta gotta be down because I want it all

C **C/B** **F**
 It started out with a kiss how did it end up like this?

F
 It was only a kiss, It was only a kiss

C **C/B** **F**
 Now I'm falling asleep and she's calling a cab

F
 While he's having a smoke and she's taking a drag

C **C/B**
 Now they're going to bed and my stomach is sick

F
 And it's all in my head but she's touching his

Am **G** **F** **F** **F** **F**
 chest now he takes off her dress now let me go

Am **G** **F** **F** **F**
 And I just can't look it's killing me and taking control

C **F** **Am** **G** **C**
 Jealousy, turning saints into the sea swimming through sick lullabies

F **Am**
 Choking on your alibis

G **C** **F** **Am** **G** **C** **F**
 But it's just the price I pay, destiny is calling me, open up my eager eyes

Am **G**
 'Cause I'm Mr. Brightside

C F Am G C F Am G (*1st time - repeat verses/chorus / 2nd time see below*)

C **F** **Am** **G**

C **F** **Am** **G**

I never

C **F** **Am** **G**

I never

C **F** **Am** **G** **C**

I never knew!

YouTube Link



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Mr Tambourine Man

Intro -

D . . . | A . . . | D . . . | A . . . |
 A 0 2 0 . . . 0 2 0 . . .
 E . . . 3 2 0 0 0 0 . . . 3 2 0 0 0
 C 2 . . . 2 2 2 2 . . . 2 2 2
 G

CHORUS:

[G] Hey Mis-ter [A] Tambourine Man [D] play a song for [G] me
 I'm not [D] sleepy and there [G] ain't no place I'm [A] going to [A]
 [G] Hey Mis-ter [A] Tambourine Man [D] play a song for [G] me
 In the [D] jin-gle jan-gle [G] mor-nin' I'll come [A] fol—lowin' [D] you [D]

[G] Take me for a [A] trip upon your [D] magic swirlin' [G] ship
 All my [D] senses have been [G] stripped and my [D] hands can't feel to [G] grip
 And my [D] toes too numb to [G] step
 Wait [D] only for my [G] boot heels to be [A] wanderin'
 I'm [G] ready to go [A] anywhere I'm [D] ready for to [G] fade
 In [D] to my own par-[G]-ade cast your [D] dan-cin' spell my [G] way
 I [Em] promise to go [A] under it [A]

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT INTRO AS AN OUTRO.

D A G Em

My Boy Lollipop

Intro [C] C ↓ ↓

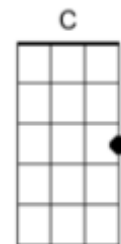
(Tacet)

My boy [C] Lollipop

[F] You made my [G] heart go [C] giddy-up

[F] You are as [G] sweet as [C] candy

[F] You are my [G] sugar [C] dandy

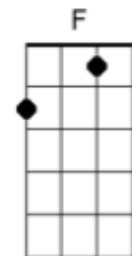


[F] Oh oh, [G] my boy [C] Lollipop

[F] Never [G] ever [C] leave me

[F] Because [G] it would [C] grieve me

[F] My heart [G] told me [C] so [C7]

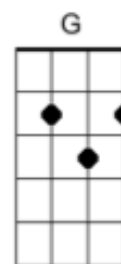


[F] I love you, I love you, I love you so

[C] But I don't want you to know

[F] I need you, I need you, I need you so

And [G] I'll never let you G ↓ ↓ go



(Tacet)

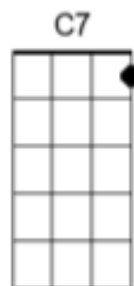
My boy [C] Lollipop

[F] You make my [G] heart go [C] giddy-up

[F] You set the [G] world on [C] fire

[F] You are my [G] one des [C] ire

[F] My boy [G] Lolli [C] pop [F ↓ G ↓]



Instrumental

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [C7]

[F] I love you, I love you, I love you so

[C] But I don't want you to know

[F] I need you, I need you, I need you so

And [G] I'll never let you G ↓ ↓ go

(Tacet)

My boy [C] Lollipop

[F] You make my [G] heart go [C] giddy-up

[F] You set the [G] world on [C] fire

[F] You are my [G] one des [C] ire

[F] My boy [G] Lolli [C] pop

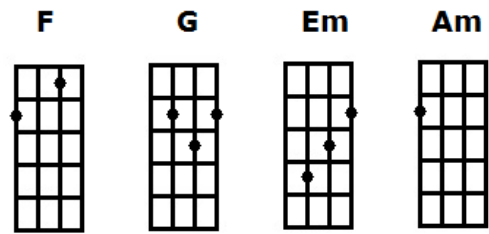
[F] My boy [G] Lolli [C] pop

[F] My boy [G] Lolli [C] pop C ↓ ↓



Never Gonna Give You Up

Rick Astley



Intro: F G Em Am F G Em-Am x2

(F)We're no strangers to (G)love
(F)You know the rules and (Am)so do (G)I
(F)A full commitment's what I'm (G)thinking of
(F)You wouldn't get this from (Am)any other (G)guy
(F)I just wanna (G)tell you how I'm feelin'
(F)Gotta make you (G)understand

Never gonna (F)give you (G)up, never gonna (Em)let you (Am)down
Never gonna (F)run (G)around and (Em-Am)desert you
Never gonna (F)make you (G)cry, never gonna (Em)say (Am)goodbye
Never gonna (F)tell a (G)lie and (Em-Am)hurt you

(F)We've known each other (G)for so long
(F)Your heart's been aching, but (Am)you're too shy to (G)say it
(F)Inside, we both know what's been (G)going on
(F)We know the game (Am)and we're gonna (G)play it
(F)And if you (G)ask me how I'm feeling
(F)Don't tell me you're too (G)blind to see

Never gonna (F)give you (G)up, never gonna (Em)let you (Am)down
Never gonna (F)run (G)around and (Em-Am)desert you
Never gonna (F)make you (G)cry, never gonna (Em)say (Am)goodbye
Never gonna (F)tell a (G)lie and (Em-Am)hurt you

(F)(Ooh, (Am)give you (G)up)
(F)(Ooh, (Am)give you (G)up)
(F)Never gonna give, never gonna give (Am)(Give you (G)up)
(F)Never gonna give, never gonna give (Am)(Give you (G)up)

(F)We've known each other (G)for so long
(F)Your heart's been aching, but (Am)you're too shy to (G)say it
(F)Inside, we both know what's been (G)going on
(F)We know the game (Am)and we're gonna (G)play it
(F)And if you (G)ask me how I'm feeling
(F)Don't tell me you're too (G)blind to see

Never gonna (F)give you (G)up, never gonna (Em)let you (Am)down
Never gonna (F)run (G)around and (Em-Am)desert you
Never gonna (F)make you (G)cry, never gonna (Em)say (Am)goodbye
Never gonna (F)tell a (G)lie and (Em-Am)hurt you





Ukuleles of the Third Age

New World In The Morning

Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [F] [Am] [Whistle Over Chords]

[C]Everybody [G]talks about a [Am]new world in the morning.

[F]New world in the morning so they [C]sa...[G]ay.

[C]I myself don't [G]talk about a [Am]new world in the morning,

[F]New world in the morning, that's [Am]today.

And I can [F]feel a new to-[G]-morrow comin' [C]on.[E7]

And I [Am]don't know why I [F]have to make a [C]so....[G]ng.

[C]Everybody [G]talks about a [Am]new world in the morning.

[F]New world in the morning takes so [Am]long. [F] [Am]

I [C]met a man who [G]had a dream he [Am]had since he was twenty.

I [F]met that man when he was eighty-[C]o—[G]ne.

[C]He said, too many [G]folks just stand and [Am]wait up til the mornin',

[F]Don't they know tomorrow never [Am]comes.

And he would [F]feel a new to-[G]-morrow coming [C]on.[E7]

And when he'd [Am]smile his eyes'd[F] twinkle up in [C]thou-[G]-ght.

[C]Everybody [G]talks about a [Am]new world in the morning.

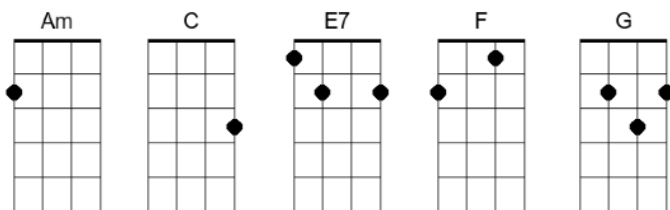
[F]New world in the morning never [Am]comes.

And I can [F]feel a new to-[G]-morrow coming [C]on,[E7]

And I [Am]don't know why I [F]have to make a [C]so-[G]-ng.

[C]Everybody [G]talks about a [Am]new world in the morning.

[F]New world in the morning takes so [Am]long. [F] [Am]



9 to 5 - Dolly Parton

writer:Dolly Parton



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Intro: "1-2-3-4" C C C C
1234 1234 1234 1234

[C] Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen

[F] Pour myself a cup of ambition

[C] And yawn and stretch and try to come to [G7] life.

[C] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping

[F] Out on the street the traffic starts jumping

With [C] folks like me on the [G] job from 9 to [C] 5 (stop)

[NC] Working [F] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living

Barely [C] getting by, it's all taking and no giving

They just [F] use your mind and they never give you credit

It's [D] enough to drive you [G] crazy if you let it

[F] 9 to 5, for service and devotion

You would [C] think that I would deserve a fair promotion

Want to [F] move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me

I [D] swear sometimes, that man is [G] out to get me

They [C] let you dream just to watch them shatter

You're [F] just a step on the boss man's ladder

But [C] you've got dreams he'll never take [G7] away

You're [C] in the same boat with a lot of your friends

[F] Waiting for the day your ship'll come in

The [C] tides gonna turn and it's [G] all gonna roll your way [C] (stop)

[NC] Working [F] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living

Barely [C] getting by, it's all taking and no giving

They just [F] use your mind and you never get the credit

It's [D] enough to drive you [G] crazy if you let it

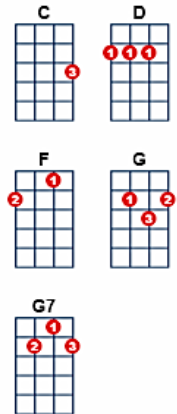
[F] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you

There's a [C] better life, and you dream about it don't you

It's a [F] rich man's game, no matter what they call it

And you [D] spend your life putting [G] money in his pocket [C]

Working [C]/ Nine [C]/ to [C]/ five (stop!)

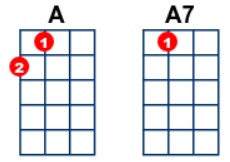


Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

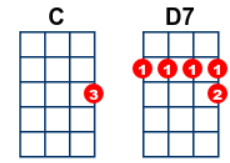
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Jimmy Cox

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0b-OHZI1Q5w>

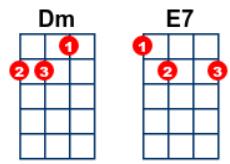
[C] [E7] | [A] [A7] | [Dm] [A7] | [Dm] | [F] | [C] [A7] | [D7] | [G7]



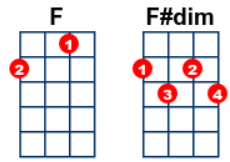
[C] I once [E7] lived the life of a [A] million-[A7]aire
[Dm] Spent all my [A7] money, didn't [Dm] have any cares
[F] Took all My [F#dim] friends out for a [C] mighty good [A7]
time



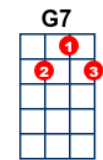
[D7] We bought bootleg liquor, [G7] champagne and wine
[C] Then I be-[E7]gan to [A] fall so [A7] low
[Dm] Lost all my [A7] good friends had [Dm] nowhere to go
[F] If I get my [F#dim] hands on a [C] dollar a-[A7]gain
[D7] I'll hang on it 'till that [G7] old eagle grins



[C] No-[E7]body [A] knows [A7] you
[Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out
[F] In your [F#dim] pocket, [C] not one [A7] penny
[D7] And as for friends, well, you [G7] ain't got any
[C] When you get [E7] back on your [A] feet a-[A7]gain
[Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long lost friend
[F] I said it [F#dim] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt
[D7] Nobody knows you when you're [G7] down and out



[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]
[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]



Lord, [C] no-[E7]body [A] knows [A7] you
[Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out
[F] In your [F#dim] pocket, [C] not one [A7] penny
[D7] And as for friends, well, you [G7] ain't got any
[C] When you get [E7] back on your [A] feet a-[A7]gain
[Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long lost friend
[F] I said it [F#dim] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt
[D7] Nobody Knows You
[F] Nobody Knows You
[Dm] Nobody knows [G7] you when you're down and [C] out



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Nowhere Man – Lennon/McCartney

[D/] He's a real [A/] nowhere man,
 [G/] Sitting in his [D/] nowhere land,
 [Em] Making all his [Gm] nowhere plans for [D] nobody.

[D] Doesn't have a [A] point of view,
 [G] Knows not where he's [D] going to,
 [Em] Isn't he a [Gm] bit like you and [D] me?

Nowhere [F#m] man, please [G] listen, (aaah-ah-la-la-la)
 You don't [F#m] know what you're [G] missing, (aaah-ah-la-la-la)
 Nowhere [F#m] man, (aaah-ah-la-la-la)
 The [Em7] wo-o-orld is at your command [A7] (aaah-aah-lala-lala-la)

[D] He's as blind as [A] he can be,
 [G] Just sees what he [D] wants to see,
 [Em] Nowhere man can [Gm] you see me at [D] all?

Nowhere [F#m] man, don't [G] worry, (aaah-ah-la-la-la)
 Take your [F#m] time, don't [G] hurry, (aaah-ah-la-la-la)
 Leave it [F#m] all (aaah-ah-la-la-la)
 'till [Em7] somebody else lends you a hand [A7] (aaah-aah-lala-lala-la)

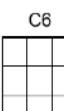
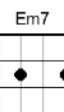
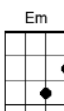
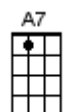
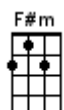
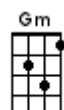
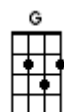
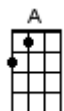
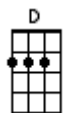
Instrumental:

[D] He's as blind as [A] he can be,
 [G] Just sees what he [D] wants to see,
 [G] Nowhere man can [Gm] you see me at [D] all?

[D] Doesn't have a [A] point of view,
 [G] Knows not where he's [D] going to,
 [Em] Isn't he a [Gm] bit like you and [D] me?

Nowhere [F#m] man, please [G] listen, (aaah-ah-la-la-la)
 You don't [F#m] know what you're [G] missing, (aaah-ah-la-la-la)
 Nowhere [F#m] man, (aaah-ah-la-la-la)
 The [Em7] wo-o-orld is at your command [A7] (aaah-aah-lala-lala-la)

[D] He's a real [A] nowhere man,
 [G] Sitting in his [D] nowhere land,
 [Em] Making all his [Gm] nowhere plans for [D] nobody.
 [Em] Making all his [Gm] nowhere plans for [D] nobody.
 [Em] Making all his [Gm] nowhere plans for [D] nobody. [C6/]

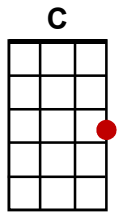


Backing vocal sung with verse

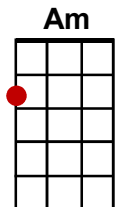
Octopus's Garden

Intro: C Am F G7 (x2)

C Am
I'd like to be under the sea,
F C G7
In an octopus's garden in the shade,

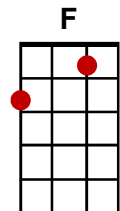


C Am
He'd let us in, knows where we've been,
F C G7
In his octopus's garden near a cave,



Am F G7
I'd ask my friends to come and see, an octopus's garden with me,

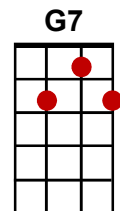
C Am
I'd like to be under the sea,
F G7 C (play for 2 beats)
In an octopus's garden in the shade.



C Am
We would be warm below the storm,
F C G7
In our little hideaway beneath the waves,

C Am
Resting our head on the sea bed,

F C G7
In an octopus's garden near a cave,



Am F G7
We would sing and dance around, because we know we can't be found,

C Am
I'd like to be under the sea,
F G7 C (play for 2 beats)
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

C Am
We would shout and swim about,
F C G7
In the coral that lies beneath the waves,

C Am
Oh what joy, for every girl and boy,

F C G7
Knowing they're happy and they're safe,

Am F G7
We would be so happy you and me, no-one there to tell us what to do,

C Am
I'd like to be under the sea,
F G7 C (play for 2 beats)

In an octopus's garden with you,

F G7 C C↓ G7↓ C↓
In an octopus's garden with you.



Elbow "One Day Like This". (As arranged by The Dublin Ukulele Ensemble)

Intro:

[F] x4

[F] x4 (sing intro melody)

All Sing

Men Sing

Women Sing

Riff: A -----8-8-----8-----
 E -----
 C -5-5-----5-5-----
 g -----

[F] Drinking in the morning sun [Bb] Blinking in the morning sun
 [C] Shaking off a heavy one, Yeah [Bb] heavy like a loaded gun
 [F] What made me behave that Way? [Bb] Using words I never say
 I can [C] only think it must be love
 Oh [Bb] anyway, It's looking like a beautiful [F↓] [riff x2] day [F↓]. [riff x2]

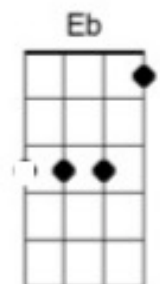
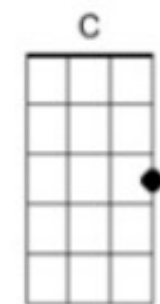
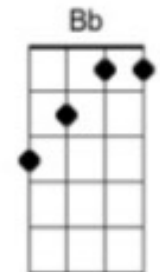
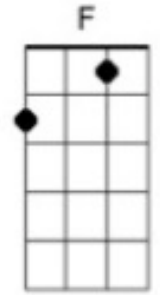
[F] Someone tell me how I feel, (*someone tell me how I feel*)
 It's [Bb] silly wrong, but vivid right (*it's silly wrong, but vivid right*)
 Oh, [C] kiss me like a final meal, (*kiss me like a final meal*)
 Yeah, [Bb] kiss me like we die tonight
 [F] 'Cause holy cow, I love your eyes, And [Bb] only now I see the light
 (*Ah ah ah ah aah aah*). (*Ah ah ah ah aah aah*)
 Yeah, [C] lying with you half awake
 (*Ah ah ah ah aah aah*)
 Oh, [Bb] anyway, it's looking like a beautiful [F↓] [riff x2] day [F↓] [riff x2]

[F] When my face is chamois creased [riff x2] (*when my face is chamois creased*)
 [Bb] If you think I wink, I did [riff x2] (*if you think I wink, I did*)
 [C] Laugh politely at repeats [riff x2] (*laugh politely at repeats*)
 Oh, [Bb] kiss me when my lips are thin [riff x2]

[F] 'Cause holy cow, I love your eyes, And [Bb] only now I see the light
 (*Ah ah ah ah aah aah*). (*Ah ah ah ah aah aah*)
 Yeah, [C] lying with you half awake stumbling over what to say
 (*Ah ah ah ah aah aah*) (*Ah ah ah aah aah*)
 Oh, [Bb] anyway, it's looking like a beautiful [F↓] [riff x2] day [F↓] [riff x2]

So [F] throw those curtains [Eb] wide
 One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right
 So [F] throw those curtains [Eb] wide
 One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right
 So [F] throw those curtains [Eb] wide
 One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right
 So [F] throw those curtains [Eb] wide
 One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right

So [F] throw those curtains [Eb] wide
(Cause [F] holy cow, I love your [Eb] eyes)
 One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right
(And [Bb] only now I see the [F] light)
 So [F] throw those curtains [Eb] wide
(Cause [F] holy cow, I love your [Eb] eyes)
 One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right
(And [Bb] only now I see the [F] light)
 So [F] throw those curtains [Eb] wide
(Na na [F] na na na na [Eb] na)
 One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right
(Na Na [Bb] na, hey [F] Jude)
 So [F] throw those curtains [Eb] wide
(Na Na [F] na na na na [Eb] na)
 One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right
(Na na [Bb] na, hey [F] Jude)



NO UKES:

So throw those curtains wide
(slowing.....)
 One day like this a year would see me right.....



Only Love Can Break Your Heart

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FOI01vKXv6I> Capo 2

3/4 Time - with thanks to Joan deVerteuil

[G7] [C] [F] [G] - [G7] [C] [F] [G]

[G7] When you were [C] young and [F] on your [G] own
[G7] How did it [C] feel to [F] be a-[G]lone [G7]
[Cmaj7] I was always thinking of [F] games that I was
playing
[Cmaj7] Trying to make the best of my [F] time

[G7] But only [F] love can break your [Em] heart
Try to be [Dm] sure right from the [G]* start
[G7] Yes only [F] love can break your [Em] heart
What if your [Dm] world should fall a-[G]* part

[G7] [C] [F] [G] - [G7] [C] [F] [G]

[G7] I have a [C] friend I've [F] never [G] seen
[G7] He hides [C] his head in-[F]side a [G] dream [G7]
[Cmaj7] Someone should call him and [F] see if he can
come out
[Cmaj7] Try to lose the down that he's [F] found

[G7] But only [F] love can break your [Em] heart
Try to be [Dm] sure right from the [G]* start
[G7] Yes only [F] love can break your [Em] heart
What if your [Dm] world should fall a-[G]* part

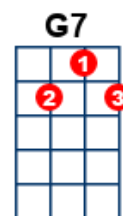
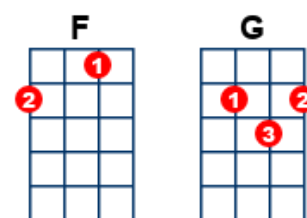
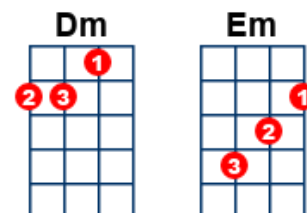
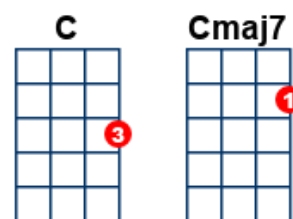
[G7] [C] [F] [G] - [G7] [C] [F] [G]

Outro:

[G7] I have a [C] friend I've [F] never [G] seen
[G7] He hides his [C] head in-[F]side a [G] dream

[G7] Yes only [C] love can [F] break your [G] heart **[x2]**

(Optional to end): [G7] [C]*

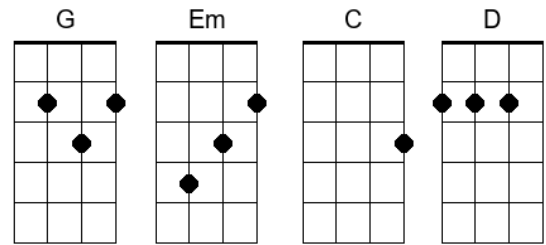


Ukuleles of the Third Age



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Only You



(G) Dah-da-da-dah (G) Dah-da-da-dah (Em) dah-da-da-dah (C) Da-da-da-da
x2

(G) Looking from the (D) window a-(Em)-bove, it's like a (D) story of (C)love.
Can you (G) hear me-(D)-e?

(G) Came back only (D) yester-(Em)-day, moving (D) further a-(C)-way,
Want you (G) near me-(D)-e.

CHORUS:

(C) All I needed was the (D) love you gave.
(G) All I (D) needed for a-(Em)-nother day.
And (C) all I ever (D) knew (STOP)... only (G) you.

(G) Sometimes when I (D) think of your (Em) name
and it's (D) only a (C) game, And I (G) need (D) you.
(G) Listen to the (D) words that you (Em) say, it's getting (D) harder to (C)
stay, When I (G) see (D) you.

CHORUS

(G) Dah-da ~ Da-da (Em) Dah-da-da-(D)-dah
(C) Dah-da-da-dah (G) -Da-da-da (D) da da da da x2

CHORUS

(G) This is gonna (D) take a long (Em) time and I (D) wonder what's (C) mine.
Can't (G) take (D) no more.
(G) Wonder if you'll (D) understa-(Em)-and it's just the (D) touch of your (C)
hand, Behind a (G) closed (D) door.

CHORUS

(Repeat to fade...)

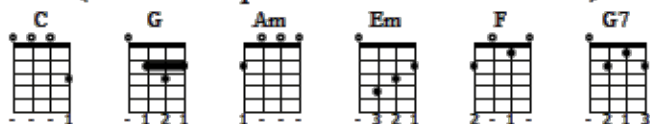
(G) Dah-da ~ Da-da (Em) Dah-da-da-(D)-dah
(C) Dah-da-da-dah (G) -Da-da-da (D) da da da da x2

Pachelbel's Canon in C

(Each uke repeats as the next one starts)



Ukuleles of the Third Age



$\text{♩} = 80$

Uke 1

Uke 2

Uke 3

Uke 4

Picture This {1978}

Intro: [C] /// | [F] /// | [C] /// | [F] /// | [C] /// | [F] /// |
[Ab] /// |
[C] /// | <C>

Riff:

```
xA |-----|
xE |---0-1-2-3---|
xC | -0-----0- |
xG |-----|
```

[C] .. All I want is a [F] room with a view
[C] .. A sight worth seeing, a [F] vision of you
[C] .. All I want [F] .. is a room with a view
Oh-oh-[Ab]-ohhhhhh, oh-woah-oh-woah-oh-[C]-woah /// | <C> (riff)

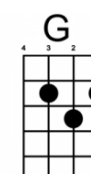
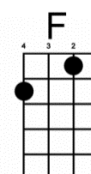
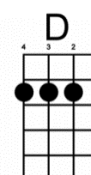
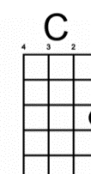
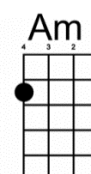
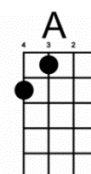
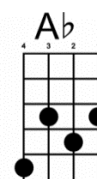
[C] .. I will give you my [F] finest hour
[C] .. The one I spent [F] watching you shower
[C] .. I will give you [F] .. my finest hour [C] ... oh [G] yeah
[C] .. All I want is a [F] photo in my wallet
[C] .. A small remembrance of [F] something more solid
[C] .. All I want [F] .. is a picture of you [C] /// |
[C] .. All I want [F] .. is a picture of you [C] /// |

[F] .. Picture this .. a [G] day in December
[F] .. Picture this [G] freezing cold weather
You got [F] clouds on your lids and you'd [G] be on the skids
If it [Am] weren't for your job at the garage
If you could only, ohh-oh-[F]-oh
Picture this .. a [G] sky full of thunder
[F] .. Picture this .. my [G] telephone number
[F] .. One and one is what I'm [G] telling you, oh [A] yeah /// |

[D] /// | [A] /// | [D] /// | [A] /// | [D] /// |
[F] /// | [G] /// | <Am> // <Am>

[C] .. All I want is [F] twenty-twenty vision
[C] .. A total portrait with [F] no omissions
[C] .. All I want [F] .. is a vision of you ... oh-oh-[Ab]-ohhhh, if you [F] can

Picture this .. a [G] day in December
[F] .. Picture this [G] freezing cold weather
You got [F] clouds on your lids and you'd [G] be on the skids
If it [Am] weren't for your job at the garage
If you could only, ohh-oh-[F]-oh
Picture this .. a [G] sky full of thunder
[F] .. Picture this .. my [G] telephone number
[F] .. One and one is what I'm [G] telling you
Get a [Am] pocket computer, try to do what you used to do <Am> yeah





Puff the Magic Dragon

REVISED

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,
 And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah[G7] Lee,
 [C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,
 And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and
 [D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

Chorus:

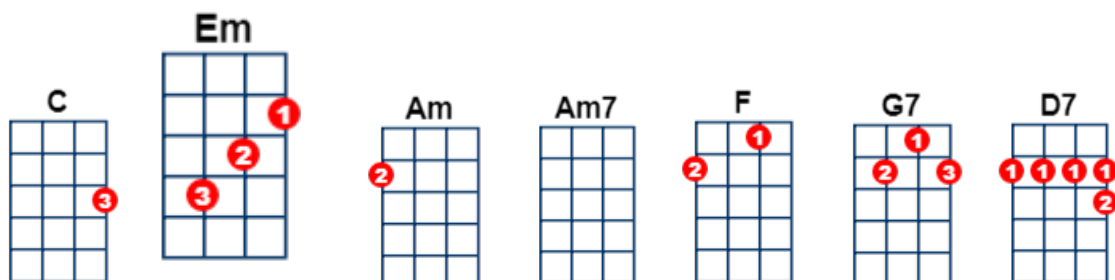
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
 And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah[G7]Lee,
 [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
 And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah[C]Lee.

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

Chorus

[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.
 [F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,
 [C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And
 [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he
 [D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar,
 [C] His head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,
 [F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane
 [C] Without his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave. So
 [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7] to his [C] cave. [G7]
 Oh!

Chorus



Put on a Happy Face (key of C)

by Charles Strouse and Lee Adams (1960)
(from the movie, "Bye, Bye Birdie")



Stay on Dm if you
Cannot manage
Gm7 chords.

Intro: C Dm C
4 4 8

[C]Gray skies are gon-na [A7]clear up,
[Dm]put on a hap-py [G]face.
[C]Brush off the clouds and [A7]cheer up,
[Dm]put on a hap-py [Gm7]face[C7]
[F]Take off the gloom-y [E7]mask of [A7]tra-ge-dy,
[D7]it's [G7]not your [C7]style.
[F]You'll look so good that [E7]you'll be
[A7]glad you de- [D7]ci- ded to [Dm]smile![G]

[C]Pick out a pleas-ant [A7]out- look,
[Dm]stick out that no-ble [G]chin.
[C]Wipe off that "full of [A7]doubt" look,
[Dm]slap on a hap-py [Gm7]grin![C7]
[F]And spread [C]sun-shine all [G]ov -er the [A7]place.
Just [Dm]put on a [G7]hap- -py [C]face!

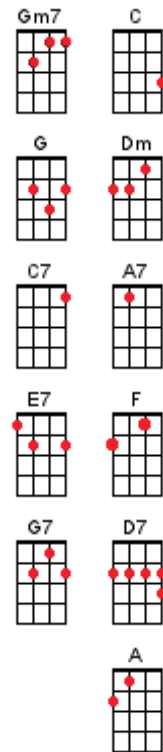
(2) *Women only sing* *men only sing*
[A]Da dum da dum [A7]da da dum, [Dm]put on a hap-py [G]face

Women only sing *men only sing*
[C]Da dum da dum [A7]da dum dum, [Dm]put on a hap-py [Gm7]face [C7]

[F]And if you're fee-ling [E7]cross and [A7]bick-er-ish,
[D7]don't sit [G7]and [C7]whine

[F]Think of ba-na- na [E7]splits and [A7]lic-or-ice
[D7//]and you'll feel [Dm]fine![G]

[C]I knew a girl so [A7]gloom-y,
[Dm]she'd ne-ver laugh or [G]sing
[C]She woul-dn't list-en [A7]to me,
[Dm]now she's a mean old [Gm7]thing.[C7]
So [F]spread [C]sun-shine all [G]ov -er the [A7]place.
Just [Dm]put on a [G7]hap- -py
[Dm]put on a [G7]hap-py, [Dm]put on a [G7]hap- py [C]faaaaaace! [C\ G7\ C\]



Putting On The Style – Lonnie Donegan

Intro [C]/// [C]/// [C]/// [C]///

[C] Sweet 16, goes to church just to see the [G7] boys
 Laughs and screams and giggles at every little [C] noise
 Turns her head a little and [C7] turns her head a [F] while
 But [G] everybody knows she's only putting on the [C] style

Chorus:

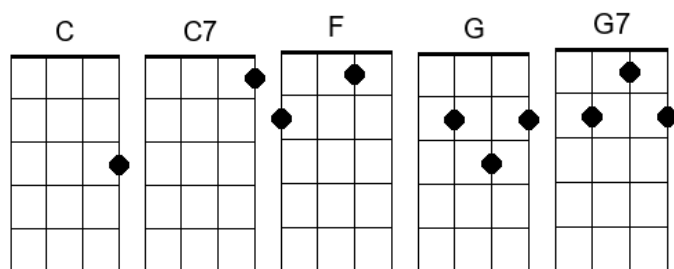
[G] She's [C] Putting on the agony putting on the [G7] style
 That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
 And as I look around me I'm [C7] sometimes apt to [F] smile
 [G] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style

[C] Young man in a hot rod car driving like he's [G7] mad
 With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his [C] dad
 Makes it roar so lively just to [C7] see his girlfriend [F] smile
 [G] But she knows he's only putting on the [C] style

Repeat Chorus

[C] Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his [G7] might
 Sings "Glory Hallelujah" has the folks all in a [C] fright
 Now you might think it's Satan that's [C7] coming down the [F] aisle
 But it's [G] only our poor preacher boy putting on the [C] style

Repeat Chorus Twice



Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Soprano	C	C7	F	Em7	A	A7	G7	G7	CMaj7	A9
Baritone	C	C7	F	Em7	A	A7		G7	CMaj7	A9

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C7] [F] [Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7] [Dm] [G7] (stop)

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head and
 [C7] just like the guy whose feet are [F] too big for his [Em7] bed
 [A7] Nothing seems to [Em7] fit, [A7] those
 [Dm] raindrops are falling on my head they keep [G7] falling

So I just [C] did me some talking to the [Cmaj7] sun, and I
 [C7] said I didn't like the [F] way he got things [Em7] done
 [A7] Sleepin' on the [Em7] job, [A7] those
 [Dm] raindrops are falling on my head they keep [G7] falling

But there's one [C] thing I know, the
 [F] blues they send to [G7] meet me won't de[Em7] -feat me
 It won't be long till [A9] happiness steps [Dm] up to greet me [G7]

[F-G7] ↓↑↓↓ [F-G7] ↓↑↓↓

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head, but
 [C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be turning [Em7] red
 [A7] Cryin's not for [Em7] me [A7] 'cause
 [Dm] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

[G7] Because I'm [C] free [Dm]... nothing's [G7] worrying [C] me
 [Dm]... Nothing's [G7] worrying [C] me



Return To Sender

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

[C] I gave a letter to the [Am] post man [Dm] He put it his [G7] sack

[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning, he [Dm]/ brought my [G7]/ letter [C]/ back

[TACET] She wrote upon it

[F] "Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known.

[F] No such [G7] number, [C] no such zone"

[F] We had a [G7] quarrel, [F] A lovers' [G7] spat

[D7] I'd write "I'm sorry," but my letter keeps coming [G7] back

[C] So when I dropped it in the [Am] mailbox [Dm] I sent it "Special [G7] D"

[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning

It [Dm]/ came right [G7]/ back to [C]/ me

[TACET] She wrote upon it

[F] "Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known.

[F] No such [G7] person, [C] no such zone" [C7]

[F] This time I'm gonna take it myself

And put it right in her [C] hand

And [D7] if it comes back the very next day,

[G7] ↓ then I'll under-[G7] ↓-stand

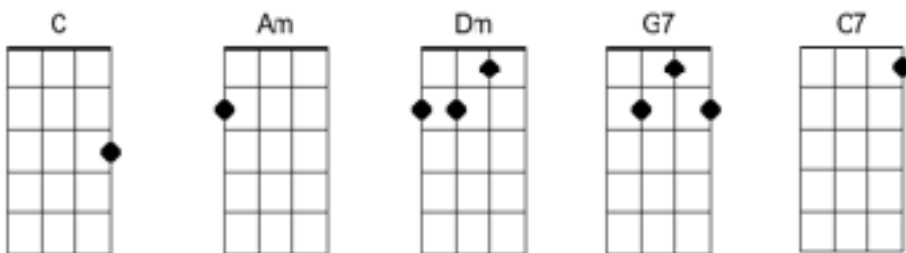
[TACET] The writing on it

[F] "Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known.

[F] No such [G7] number, [C] no such zone"

[F]"Return to [G7] sender, [F] Return to [G7] sender

[F] No such [G7] number, [C] no such [C] ↓ zone"



Rhythm of the Rain

artist: The Cascades , writer: John Claude Gummo



Ukuleles of the Third Age

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bQstQST1GiM> Capo on 4th fret
recorded by The Cascades - written by John Gummo

[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] Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

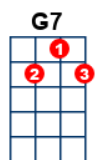
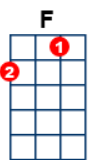
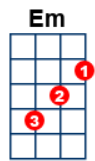
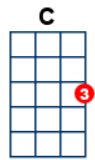
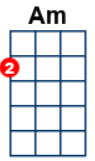
[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

[C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

[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
Somewhere far [C] away [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

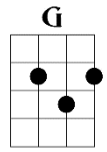
Repeat Last Line, and End with cha-cha-cha.



Ring of Fire

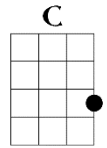
Johnny Cash

Intro: [G] Da, da-da da-da, [C] da-da [G] da ...
[G] Da, da-da da-da, [C] da-da [G] da ...

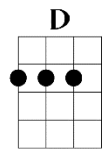


Or Riff on 'A' string: A | 5 5 5 5 5 7 3 5 2 2 2 2 2 3 0 2

[G] Love, is a [C] burning [G] thing
And it makes, a [C] fiery [G] ring
[G] Bound, by [C] wild de[G]sire
[G] I fell in, to a [C] ring of [G] fire



[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down and the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G]* burns, [G]* burns, [G]* burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire



[G] Da, da-da da-da, [C] da-da [G] da ...
[G] Da, da-da da-da, [C] da-da [G] da ...

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down and the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G]* burns, [G]* burns, [G]* burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The taste, of [C] love is [G] sweet
When [G] hearts, like [C] ours [G] meet
I [G] fell for you [C] like a [G] child
[G] Ooh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down and the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G]* burns, [G]* burns, [G]* burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire
And it [G]* burns, [G]* burns, [G]* burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire

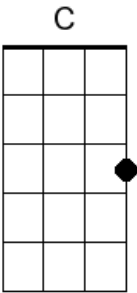




Ukuleles of the Third Age

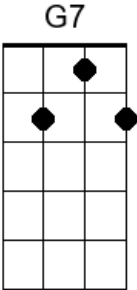
Rock Around The Clock

Asterisks denote Single Strums

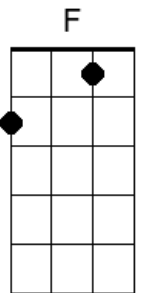


Intro: 1,2,3,4 [C]*

[C]* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, [C]* rock
[C]* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, [C]* rock
[C]* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock
We're gonna [G7]* rock around [G7]* the clock [G7]* tonight.



Put your [C] glad rags on and join me, hon,
we'll have some fun when the [C7] clock strikes one
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]



When the [C] clock strikes two, three and four,
if the band slows down we'll [C7] yell for more
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]

When the [C] chimes ring five, six and seven,
we'll be right in [C7] seventh heaven.
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a [F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]

When it's [C] eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
I'll be goin' strong and [C7] so will you.
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]

When the [C] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
start a rockin' round the [C7] clock again.
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [C]

Repeat Last Line, end on Single Strum

Runaround Sue

Dion DiMucci, Ernie Maresca

Strum – D D U U D U

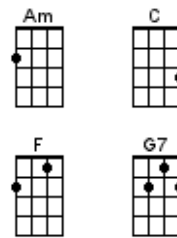
(Intro single down strum)

[C] Here's my story it's sad but true

[Am] About a girl that I once knew

[F] She took my love and she ran around

[G7] - With every single guy in town



[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey - woh - oh oh oh oh [G7] h . . . e . . . y

[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] hey (ahhhhhh)

[C] I should have known it from the very start

[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart

[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you

[G7] (STOP) Keep away from Run-around Sue

[C] Amazing lips and the smile on her face

[Am] touch of her hand and her warm embrace

[F] If you don't want to cry like I do

[G7] (STOP) Keep away from Run-around Sue

[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] h . . . e . . . y

[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] hey (ahhhhhh)

[F] She like to travel around she'll

[C] Love you then she'll put you down

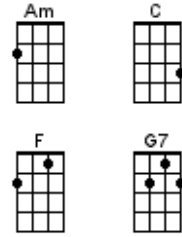
Now [F] people let me put you wise

[G7] (STOP) She goes . . . [G7] out with other guys

(Continued)



Runaround Sue (Cont.)



The **[C]** moral of the story from the guy who knows
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows
[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll say
[G7] (STOP) Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh **[Am]** hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh **[G7]** h. . .e. . . y
[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh **[Am]** hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh **[G7]** hey (ahhhhhh)

[F] She like to travel around she'll
[C] Love you then she'll put you down
[F] People let me put you wise
[G7] (STOP) She goes. . . **[G7]** out with other guys

[C] I should have known it from the very start
[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart
[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you
[G7] (STOP) Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh **[Am]** hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh **[G7]** hey (ahhhhhh)
[C]





Runaway - Del Shannon

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong
 With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong
 [Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of
 The things we've done to-[F]gether
 While our hearts were [E7] young

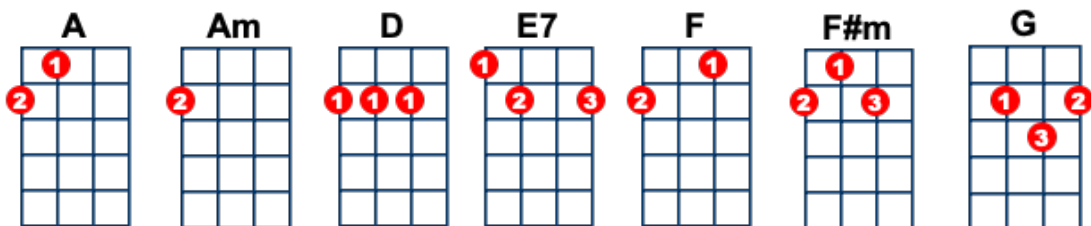
[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
 [F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
 [A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery
 And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder
 [A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away
 And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay
 My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway [E7]

Instrumental:

~~[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong
 With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong
 [Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of
 The things we've done to-[F]gether
 While our hearts were [E7] young~~

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
 [F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
 [A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery
 And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder
 [A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away
 And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay
 My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway

[D] Run run run run [A] runaway
 [D] Run run run run [A] runaway





Sailing

[C] [Am] [F] G7↓

I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing
home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]

I am [C] flying, I am [Am] flying
like a [F]bird 'cross the [C] sky
I am [D] flying, passing [Am] high clouds,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]

Can you [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,
through the [F] dark night far a[C]way?
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

[F] [F] [Am] [Am] [G] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [G] [G7] [G7]

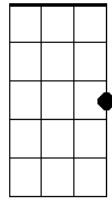
Can you [C] hear me, can you [Am] hear me,
through the [F] dark night far a[C]way?
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

We are [C]flying, I am [Am]flying,
like a [F]bird 'cross the [C]sky.
We are [D]flying passing [Am]high clouds,
to be [Dm]with you, to be [C]free. [G7]

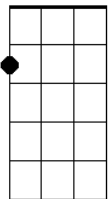
I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing
home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free

[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C] free.
[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C] free. C↓

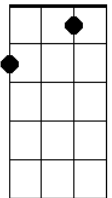
C



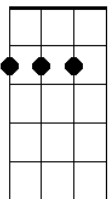
Am



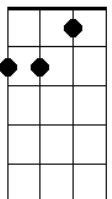
F



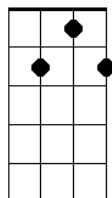
D



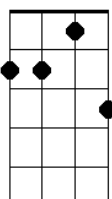
Dm



G7



Dm7



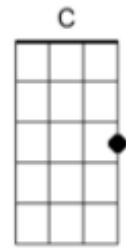
Save The Last Dance For Me



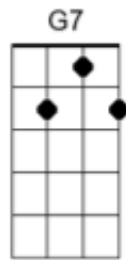
Ukuleles of the Third Age

Intro: 4 Bars on C

You can [C] dance every dance with the guy
Who gives you the eye let him [G7] hold you tight
You can [G7] smile every smile for the man
Who holds your hand in the [C] pale moonlight [C7]
But don't for [F] get who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darling save the last dance for [C] me

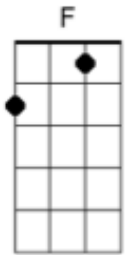


[C] Oh I know that the music shines like sparkling wine
Go and [G7] have your fun
Laugh and sing but while we're apart
Don't give your heart to [C] anyone [C7]
So don't for [F] get who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darling save the last dance for [C] me

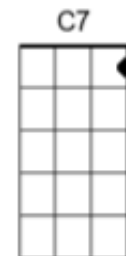


Middle

[C] Baby don't you know I [G7] love you so
Can't you feel it when we [C] touch
I could never ever [G7] let you go
I need you Oh so [C] much



[C] You can dance go and carry on
Till the night has gone and it's [G7] time to go
If he asks are you all alone can he take you home
You must [C] tell him no [C7]
Cos' don't for [F] get who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darling save the last dance for [C] me [C]



Instrumental

[C] [C] [C] [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7] [C] [C7]
[F] [F] [C] [C] [G7] [G7] [C]

Repeat Middle and Last Verse Plus

[G7] Save the last dance for [C] me [C]
[G7] Save the last dance for [C] me C↓ Cha Cha Cha



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Scarborough Fair

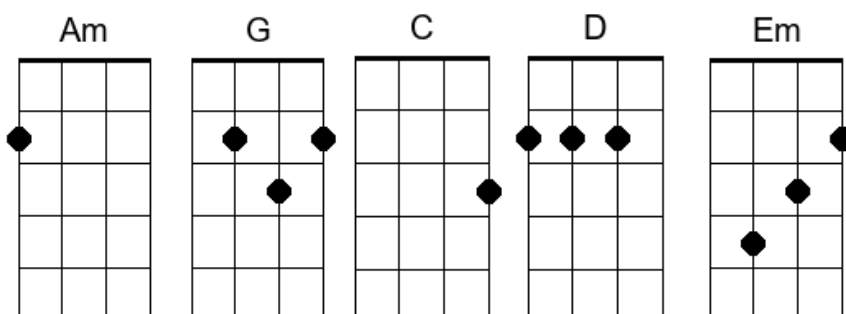
Are [Am] you going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair?
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]-mary and [Am] thyme
[Am] Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there for
[Am] Once she [G] was a [Em] true love of [Am] mine

Tell her [Am] to make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]-mary and [Am] thyme
[Am] Without no [C] seams nor needle [G] work
And [Am] then she'll [G] be a [Em] true love of [Am] mine

Tell her [Am] to find me [G] an acre of [Am] land
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]-mary and [Am] thyme
[Am] Between the salt [C] water and the sea [G] strands
And [Am] then she'll [G] be a [Em] true love of [Am] mine

Tell her [Am] to reap it with a [G] sickle of [Am] leather
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]-mary and [Am] thyme
[Am] And to thresh it [C] out with a bunch of [G] heather
And [Am] then she'll [G] be a [Em] true love of [Am] mine

Are [Am] you going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair?
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]-mary and [Am] thyme
[Am] Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there for
[Am] Once she [G] was a [Em] true love of [Am] mine.



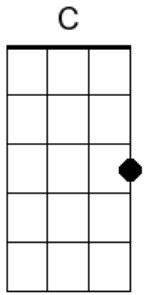


Ukuleles of the Third Age

She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain

INTRO: [C] [G7] [C] C/

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain when she [C]/ comes



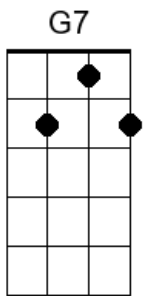
She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain when she [G7]/ comes

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the [C7] mountain

She'll be [F] comin' 'round the [Am6] mountain

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the [G7] mountain when she [C]/ comes

She'll be [C] drivin' six white horses when she [C]/ comes



She'll be [C] drivin' six white horses when she [G7]/ comes

She'll be [C] drivin' six [C7] white horses

She'll be [F] drivin' six [Am6] white horses

She'll be [C] drivin' six white [G7] horses when she [C]/ comes

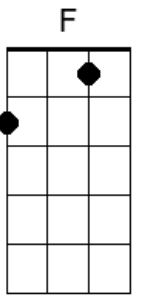
Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her when she [C]/ comes

Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her when she [G7]/ comes

Oh we'll [C] all go out to [C7] meet her

Oh we'll [F] all go out to [Am6] meet her

Yes, we'll [C] all go out to [G7] meet her when she [C]/ comes



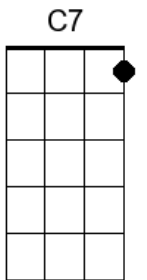
She'll be [C] wearin' pink pyjamas when she [C]/ comes

She'll be [C] wearin' pink pyjamas when she [G7] /comes

She'll be [C] wearin' pink [C7] pyjamas

She'll be [F] wearin' pink [Am6] pyjamas

She'll be [C] wearin' pink py-[G7]jamas when she [C]/ comes



And she'll [C] have to sleep with grandma when she [C]/ comes

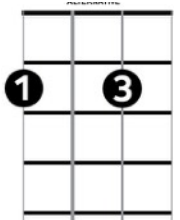
And she'll [C] have to sleep with grandma when she [G7]/ comes

And she'll [C] have to sleep with [C7] grandma

She'll [F] have to sleep with [Am6] grandma

Yes she'll [C] have to sleep with [G7] grandma when she [C]/ comes

Am6



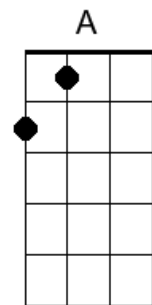
Where a single / appears, it indicates a Single Strum of that chord/

Silver Threads and Golden Needles (Amended Version)

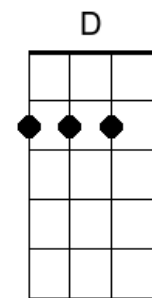
Linda Ronstadt (on YouTube)

Intro: **A/// A/// A/// A///**

[A] I don't want your lonely mansion
 With a **[D]** tear in every room
 All I want's to love you, **[A]** promise
 Be **[G]** neath the haloed **[E7]** moon
 But you **[A]** think I should be happy
 With your **[D]** money and your name
 And hide myself in **[A]** sorrow
 While you **[E7]** play your cheating **[A]** game **A↓**

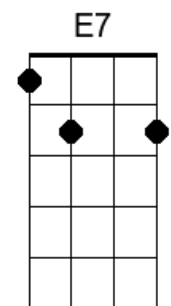


Silver **[D]** threads and golden needles
 Cannot **[A]** mend this heart of mine
 And I dare not drown my sorrow
 In the **[G]** warm glow of your **[E7]** wine
 But you **[A]** think I should be happy
 With your **[D]** money and your name
 And hide myself in **[A]** sorrow
 While you **[E7]** play your cheating **[A]** game **[A]**

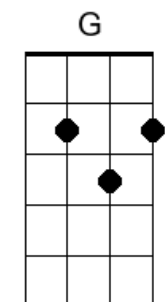


Instrumental

[A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [A] [G] [E7]
[A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [A] [G↓ E7↓] [A] A↓



Silver **[D]** threads and golden needles
 Cannot **[A]** mend this heart of mine
 And I dare not drown my sorrow
 In the **[G]** warm glow of your **[E7]** wine
 You can't **[A]** buy my love with money
 For I **[D]** never was that kind
 Silver threads and golden **[A]** needles
 Cannot **[E7]** mend this heart of **[A]** mine
 Silver **[D]** threads and golden **[A]** needles
 Cannot **[G]** m-e-n-d **[D]** this heart of **[A]** mine **[G///] [D///] A↓**



Sing Along Medley



Side By Side

Intro

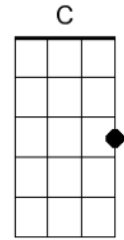
[C/ Cdim/] [Dm/ G7/] [C/ Cdim/] [Dm/ G7/]

Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mo [C] ney
 [C] Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun [C] ny
 But we'll [F] travel a [Cdim] long, [C] singin' a [A] song
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [G7]
 [C] Don't know what's comin' to [F] mo [C] rrow
 [C] Maybe it's trouble and [F] so [C] rrow
 But we'll [F] travel the [C dim] road, [C] sharin' our [A] load
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side
 [E7] Through all kinds of weather
 [A] What if the sky should fall
 Just as [D7] long as we're together
 It [G7] doesn't matter at all
 When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par [C] ted
 [C] We'll be the same as we [F] star [C] ted
 Just [F] travelin' a [C dim] long, [C] singin' our [A] song
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [[**Straight in to For Me & My Gal**]]

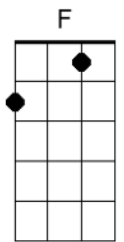
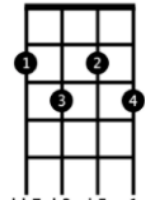
[C] The bells are [G7] ringing for me and my [C] gal

[C] The birds are [G7] singing for me and my [C]gal,
 Everybody's been [E7] knowing
 To a wedding they're [Am] going
 And for weeks they've been [D7] sewing,
 Every Susie and [G7] Sal
 They're congregating for me and my [C] gal,
 The Parson's [G7] waiting for me and my [E7] gal.
 And someday

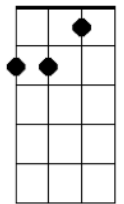
[C] We're gonna build a little [C7] home for two,
 Or [F] three or four or [C dim] more,
 In [G7] Love-land for me and my [C] gal [C7]



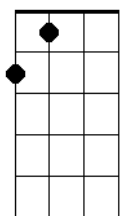
C dim



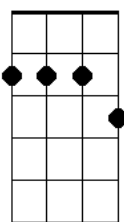
Dm



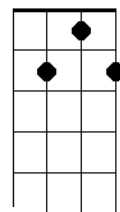
A



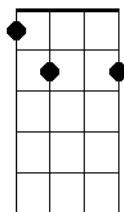
D7



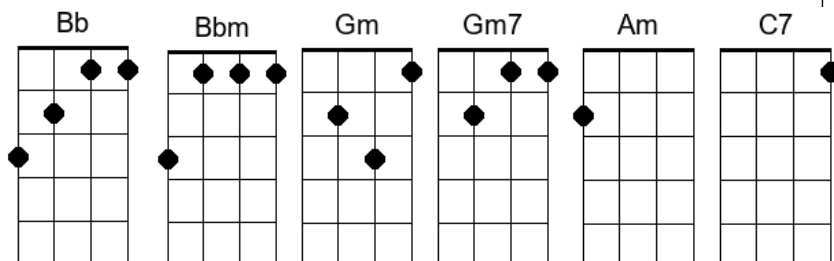
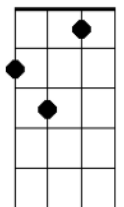
G7



E7



F7





Heart Of My Heart

[F/ Dm/] [Am/ Dm/] [F/ Dm/] [Am/ Dm/]

[F]Heart of My Heart, I[C7] love that melody
Heart of My Heart brings [F] back a memory
[D7] When we were kids on the [G7] corner of the street
We were rough 'n ready guys
But oh, [C] how we could [C7] harmonize

[F] Heart of My Heart meant [C7] friends were dearer then
Too bad we had to [D7] part [D7]
I know a tear would glisten
If [G7] once more I could listen
[Gm7]To that gang that [C] sang Heart of My Heart [F] [C7]

[Straight Into Someday]

I know that [F] Someday you'll want me to [C7] want you
When I'm in [F] love with [F7]somebody [Bb/new D7/] [Gm]
You [C] expect me to be true and [F] keep on loving you
Though [G7] I am feeling blue
You [C] think I can't forget you
Until [F] someday you'll want me to [C] want you
When I'm in [F] love with [F7] somebody [Bb/new D7/] [Gm]
Al [Bb] though you don't want me [Bbmin] now
[F] I'll get along some [D7] how
And then I [G7] won't [C] want [F] you [F7]
And al [Bb] though you don't want me [Bbmin] now
[F] I'll get along some [D7] how
And then I [G7] won't [C] want [F] you [Bb/ F↓] (Let last chord ring)



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Singing the Blues

Intro: **C** x4beats

Well I **[C]**never felt more like **[F]**singin' the blues

'Cause **[C]**I never thought that

[G7]I'd ever lose your **[F]**love dear

[G7]Why d'you do me that **[C]**way **[G7]**

I **[C]**never felt more like **[F]**cryin' all night When **[C]**everything's wrong

And **[G7]**nothing ain't right with **[F]**out you **[G7]**You got me singing the

[C]blues **[C7]**

The **[F]**moon and stars no **[C]**longer shine The **[F]**dream is gone I **[C]**thought was mine There's **[F]**nothing left for **[C]**me to do

But cry over **[G7]**you (cry over you)

Well I **[C]**never felt more like **[F]**runnin' away But **[C]**why should I go

'cause **[G7]**I couldn't stay, with **[F]**out you **[G7]**You got me singing the

[C]blues **[C7]**

The **[F]**moon and stars no **[C]**longer shine The **[F]**dream is gone I **[C]**thought was mine There's **[F]**nothing left for **[C]** me to do

But cry over **[G7]**you (cry over you)

Well I **[C]**never felt more like **[F]**runnin' away But **[C]**why should I go

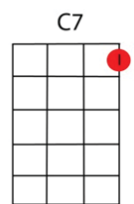
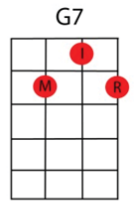
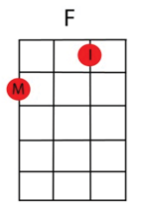
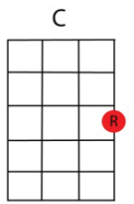
'cause **[G7]**I couldn't stay, with **[F]** out you **[G7]**You got me singing the

[C]blues.

[G7]You got me singing the **[C]**blues.

[G7]You got me singing the **[C]**blues.

[G7]You got me singing the **[C]**blues. **/G7 /C**



Sit Down – James 1989

Intro:

I (C) sing myself to sleep, a (F) song from the (G) darkest hour
 (C) Secrets I can't keep, in-(F)-side of the (G) day



I (C) sing myself to sleep, a (F) song from the (G) darkest hour
 (C) Secrets I can't keep, in(F)side of a (G) day
 (C) Swing from high to deep, ex(F)trêmes of (G) sweet and sour
 (C) Hope that God exists, I (F) hope, I (G) pray
 (C) Drawn by the undertow, my (F) life is out of con(G)trol
 (C) I believe this wave will bear my (F) weight so let it (G) flow



Chorus:

Oh sit (C) down, oh sit down, oh sit down
 (F) Sit down next to (G) me
 Sit (C) down, down, down, down, do-o-(F)-own in sympa(G)thy



Instrumental: (C) (C) (F) (G)

Now (C) I'm relieved to hear, that you've (F) been to some (G) far out places
 It's (C) hard to carry on, when ya (F) feel all a (G)lone
 (C) Now I've swung back down again, it's (F) worse than it was be(G)fore
 If I (C) hadn't seen such riches, I could (F) live with being (G) poor

Chorus:

Instrumental: (C) (C) (F) (G)

(C) Those who feel the breath of sadness, (F) sit down next to (G) me
 (C) Those who find they're touched by madness, (F) sit down next to (G) me
 (C) Those who find themselves ridiculous, (F) sit down next to (G) me

Sing
 Quietly

In (C) love, in fear, in hate, in tears, in (F) love, in fear, in (G) hate, in tears
 In (C) love, in fear, in hate, in tears, in (F) love, in fear, in (G) hate

Chorus: x2.

(C/) Down

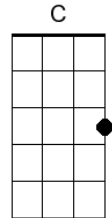


Ukuleles of the Third Age

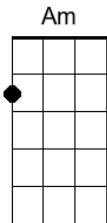
The Skye Boat Song

In 3/4 time Strumming pattern: d du du

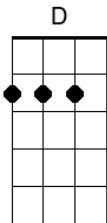
[C]Speed bonnie [Am]boat like a [D]bird on the [G]wing
[C]Onward the [F]sailors [C]cry. [G]
[C]Carry the [Am]lad that's [Dm]born to be [G]king
[C]Over the [F]sea to [C]Skye



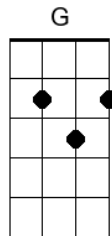
[Am]Loud the winds howl, [Dm]loud the waves roar
[Am]Thunderclaps [F]rend the [Am]air
[Am]Baffled our foes [Dm]stand by the shore
[Am]Follow they [F]will not [Am]dare [G]



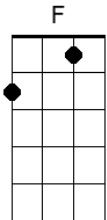
[C]Speed bonnie [Am]boat like a [D]bird on the [G]wing
[C]Onward the [F]sailors [G]cry.
[C]Carry the [Am]lad that's [Dm]born to be [G]king
[C]Over the [F]sea to [C]Skye



[Am]Many's the lad, [Dm]fought on that day
[Am]Well the clay-[F]-more did [Am]wield
[Am]When the night came, [Dm]silently lain
[Am]Dead on [F]Culloden [Am]field [G]

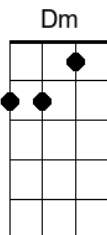


[C]Speed bonnie [Am]boat like a [D]bird on the [G]wing
[C]Onward the [F]sailors [G]cry.
[C]Carry the [Am]lad that's [Dm]born to be [G]king
[C]Over the [F]sea to [C]Skye



[Am]Though the waves leap, [Dm]soft shall ye sleep
[Am]Ocean's a ro-[F]-yal bed [Am]
[Am]Rocked in the deep, [Dm]Flora will keep
[Am]Watch by your [F]weary [Am]head [G]

[C]Speed bonnie [Am]boat like a [D]bird on the [G]wing
[C]Onward the [F]sailors [G]cry
[C]Carry the [Am]lad that's [Dm]born to be [G]king
[C]Over the [F]sea to [C]Skye





Ukuleles of the Third Age

Sloop John B

INTRO [G] X 4

We [G] come on the sloop [C] John [G] B, my grand [C] father and [G] me
Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam
Drinking all [G] night, got into a [C] fight [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D] I wanna go [G] home

Chorus:

So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
Let me go [G] home, I wanna go [C] home [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up [D] I wanna go [G] home

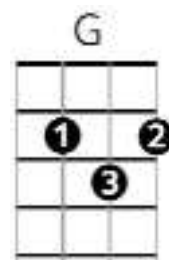
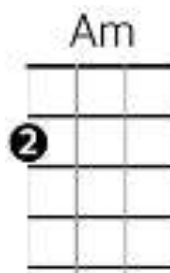
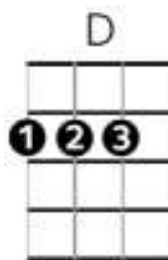
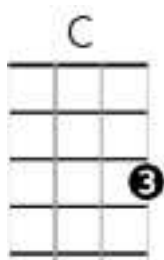
The [G] first mate he [C] got [G] drunk and broke in the Cap [C] tain's [G] trunk
The constable had to come and take him [D] away
Sheriff John [G] Stone why don't you leave me [C] alone [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D] I wanna go [G] home

Chorus

The [G] poor cook he got [C] the [G] fits and threw away all [C] my [G] grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn
Let me go [G] home. Why don't they let me go [C] home? [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

Chorus

I [G] feel so broke up [D] I wanna go [G] home
I [G] feel so broke up [D] I wanna go [G] home !



The Sound of Silence

Paul Simon



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Intro **[Am]**

Hello darkness my old **[G]** friend.....I've come to talk to you a-**[Am]**gain
Because a vision softly **[F]** y creep-**[C]**-ing
left it's seeds while I wa**[F]**as sleep-**[C]**-ing
And the **[F]** vision that was planted in my **[C]** brain still re-**[Am]**-mains...
Within the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence...

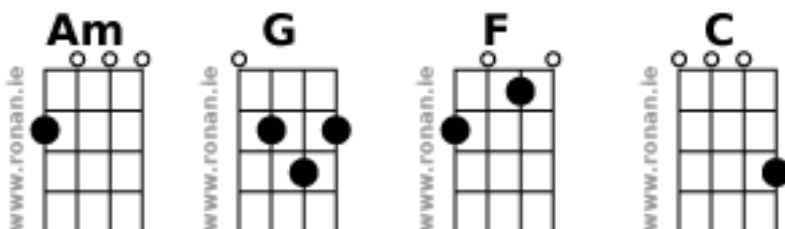
[Am] In restless dreams I walked a-**[G]**-lone....
on narrow streets of cobble **[Am]** stone
'Neath the halo of a-a **[F]** street **[C]** lamp
I turned my collar to the **[F]** cold and **[C]** damp
When my **[F]** eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon **[C]** light
that split the **[Am]** night... and touched **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence...

[Am] and in the naked light I **[G]** saw ten thousand people maybe **[Am]** more
People talking with- **[F]**-out spea-**[C]**-king... People hearing with-**[F]**-out liste-**[C]**-ning
People writing **[F]** songs that voices never **[C]** shared, and no one **[Am]** dared
Disturb the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence...

Fools said aye you do not **[G]** know, how silence like a cancer **[Am]** grows
Hear my words that I mi-**[F]**-ght teach **[C]** you
take my arms that I mi-**[F]**-ght reach **[C]** you...
But my **[F]** words like silent raindrops **[C]** fell...**[Am]**
[Am] and echoed in the **[G]** wells of **[Am]** silence...

And the people bowed and **[G]** prayed to the neon god they **[Am]** made...
And the sign flashed out i-**[F]**its war-**[C]**-ning
In the words that it wa-**[F]**-as for-**[C]**-ming....
And the sign said the **[F]** words of the prophets are written on the subway **[C]** walls..
And tenement **[Am]** halls and whispered in the **[G*]** sounds of **[Am]** silence...

* - denotes A single strum





The Sound of Sirens

With apologies to Paul Simon

Intro [Am]

Will this lockdown never [G] end.....I've got itchy feet a-[Am]gain
Cabin fever got [F] me creep-[C]-ing out the house while my wi-[F]-fe's sleep-[C]-ing
Made a de-[F]-cision that I'd probably make [C] again couldn't ab-[Am]-stain...
From sneaking [G] out in [Am] silence...

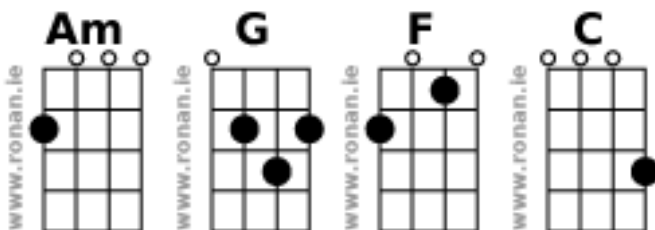
[Am] In the streets I walked a-[G]-lone....finally was on my [Am] own
But found my-[F]-self in a quand-[C]-ary promised my wife I'd [F] do the laundry [C]
Walking back [F] when I saw the flash of Blue & Red [C] lights that split the
[Am] night... with the [G] sound of [Am] sirens...

[Am] and in the naked light I [G] saw... ten Police vans maybe [Am] more
They pinned me [F] against the [C] floor, coppers said I have [F] broken the [C] law
I said [F] please let me go, I was just going to the [C] store, but they [Am] ignored
[C] And said [Am] I have the right [G] to remain [Am] silent...

Cop said "Brother don't you [G] know, at this time the shops are [Am] closed"
In the argument [F] I was form-[C]-ing...forgot in was 2.30 {F} in the morn-[C]-ing
My ex-[F]-cuses like silent raindrops [C] fell... a [F] jail cell
[Am] is where I was [G] headed with [Am] sirens...

And now I'm in the Prison [G] Hall... the Cop said "You can make one [Am] call"
It was the hardest [F] choice of my [C] life, realise I had to [F] phone my [C] wife
Don't think I had it in my [F] heart to say the laundry's still [C] not done
I [F] called no [C] one....[Am] So I sat in my [G*] Cell...in [Am] silence.

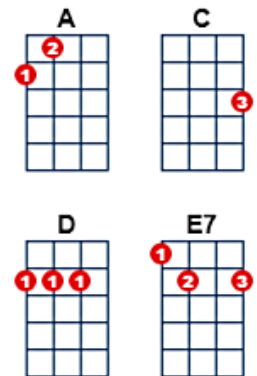
* - denotes A single strum



Spirit in the Sky - Norman Greenbaum

[A] [A] D↓C↓ [A] [A] C↓D↓

[A] When I die and they lay me to rest,
 Gonna go to the [D] place that's best.
 When they lay me [A] down to die,
 [E7] Goin' on up to the spirit in the [A] sky.
 [A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,
 That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.
 When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,
 I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.



[A] [A] D↓C↓ [A] [A] C↓D↓

[A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,
 Gotta have a friend in Jesus [D]
 So you know that [A] when you die,
 It's [E7] gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky.
 [A] Gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the sky,
 That's where you're gonna go, [D] when you die.
 When you die and they [A] lay you to rest,
 You're gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.

[A] [A] D↓C↓ [A] [A] C↓D↓

[A] I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned.
 I got a friend in Jesus [D]
 So you know that [A] when I die,
 It's [E7] gonna' set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky.
 [A] Gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky,
 That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.
 When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,
 I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best
 [E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best.
 [E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best

[A] [A] D↓C↓ [A] [A] C↓D↓A↓

Spooky - Dusty Springfield



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Intro: [Am] [D] [Am7] [D]

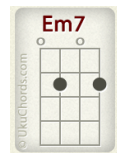
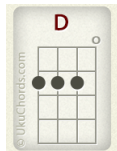
In the [Am] cool of the evening
When [D] everything is gettin' kind of [Am7] groovy [D]
You [Am7] call you up and ask me
Would I [D] like to go with you and see a [Am7] movie [D]
[Am] First I say no I've got some plans for the night
And then I [D]* stop - and [Dm7] say all right
[Am] Love is kinda crazy
With a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you [Em7]

You [Am] always keep me guessin
I [D] never seem to know what you are [Am7] thinkin' [D]
And if a [Am] girl looks at you
It's for [D] sure your little eye will be a [Am7] winkin' [D]
[Am] I get confused I never know where I stand
And then you [D]* smile - and [Dm7] hold my hand
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you
[Em7] Spooky yeah

[Am] [D] [Am7] [D] [Am] [D] [Am7] [D]

[Am] If you decide some day
To [D] stop this little game that you are [Am7] playin' [D]
I'm [Am] gonna tell you all the things
My [D] heart's been a dyin' to be [Am7] sayin' [D]
[Am] Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin' my dreams
But now I [D]* know - you're [Dm7] not what you seem
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you
[Em7] Spooky yeah [Am] [D]

[Am] Spooky [D] mmm [Am7] spooky [D] yeah yeah
[Am] Spooky [D] ah ha ha oo [Am7] spooky [D] ah ha ha [Am]



Strange Brew - Cream

INTRO:

[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]



[A7] She's a witch of trouble in [D7] electric blue
In her [A7] own mad mind she's in love with you
With [D7] you



Now what you gonna [A7] do

[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]



[A7] She's some kind of demon [D7] messing in the glue
If you [A7] don't watch out it'll stick to you

To [D7] you

What kind of fool are [A7] you

[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]

[A7] On a boat in the middle of a [D7] raging sea
She would [A7] make a scene for it all to be Ig[D7]nored
And wouldn't you be [A7] bored

[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]

[A7] Strange brew [D7] [A7] strange brew

[D7] Strange brew [A7] strange brew

[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]

Stray Cat Strut

Stray Cats

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UbNBJiAujk> (play along with capo at 3 fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 4

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
 [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

[Am] Black and orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7]
 fence [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] Ain't got e[G]nough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent
 [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

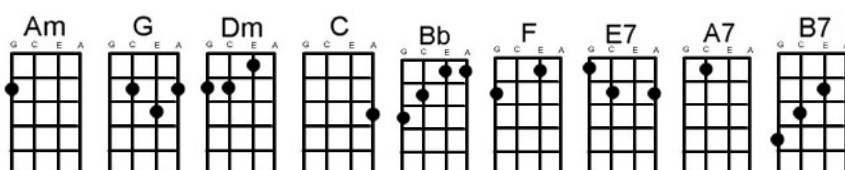
[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care
 I [Am↓] strut right by with my tail in the air

[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat
 I'm a [Dm] feline Casa[C]nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that
 Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man
 [Dm↓] Get my dinner from a garbage can

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] *Meow* [Am] [G] [F] [E7] *Don't cross my path*

** [Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a[Am]round
 I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
 [B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night
 [Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry
 [Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy
 I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild
 But I [Am↓] got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 4 **Return to ** and finish on single Am↓**





The Streets Of London

Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [G] [C]. [first two lines but last two chords changed for lead in]

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

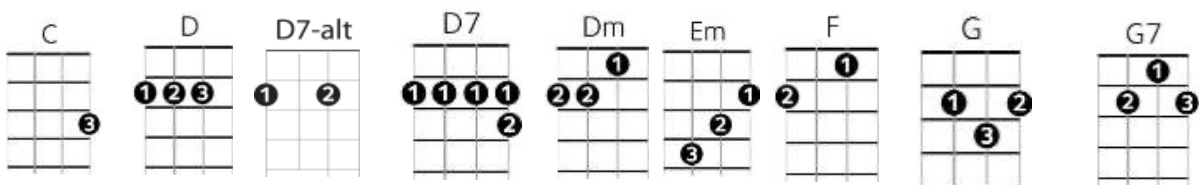
[C] In the all night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,
[F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm] there on his [G] own
[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,
[F] each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home a[C]lone

Chorus

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

Chorus

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind



Summer Nights

(John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John)

Men's copy.
Sing words in large type only.

Intro: **C F G F (x2)**

C F G F C F G F
Summer lovin', had me a blast, *Summer lovin', happened so fast,*

C F G A D G D G
I met a girl, crazy for me, *Met a boy, cute as can be,*

C F G A F G C
Summer days, driftin' away but uh oh those summer nights

F G7 C
Well-a well-a well-a uh

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more did you get very far,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more like does he have a car, ah-ha

F G F
Ah-ha ah-ha ah-ha

C F G F C F G F
She swam by me, she got a cramp, *He ran by me, got my suit damp,*

C F G A D G D G
I saved her life, she nearly drowned, *He showed off, splashin' around,*

C F G A F G C
Summer sun, something's begun but uh oh those summer nights

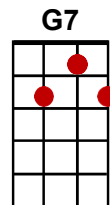
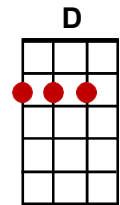
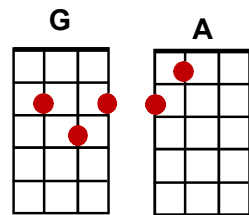
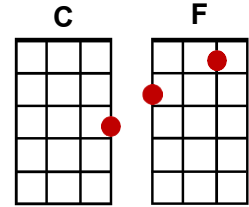
F G7 C
Well-a well-a well-a uh

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more was it love at firstsight,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more did she put up a fight,

F G F C
De-doo de-doo de-doobie-doobie doo

F G F C
De-doo de-doo de-doobie-doobie doo



Cont'd



Summer Nights (Cont'd)

Men's copy

C F G F C F G F
Took her bowling in the arcade, We went strollin', drank lemonade,

C F G A D G D G
We made out under the dock, We stayed out, till ten o'clock,

C F G A F G C C↓ F↓ G7↓ C
Summer fling, don't mean a thing but uh oh those summer nights

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more but you don't gotta brag,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more 'cos he sounds like a drag

F G F
Shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop

C F G F
Shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop yeah

C F G F C F G F
He got friendly holdin' my hand, She got friendly down in the sand,

C F G A D G D G
He was sweet, just turned eighteen, She was good, you know what I mean

C F G A F G C C↓ F↓ G7↓ C
Summer heat, boy and girl meet but uh oh those summer nights

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more how much dough did he spend,

F D G C [STOP for a count of 2, 3, 4, 1]
Tell me more, tell me more could she get me a friend

[SLOWER but not too slow]

C F G F C F G F
It turned colder, that's where it ends, So I told her, we'd still be friends,

C F G A D G D G
Then we made our true love vow, Wonder what she's doing now,

C F G A F G C
Summer dreams, ripped at the seams bu..ut ah, those su...ummer ni...ghts

F C G C
Tell me more, tell me mo..o..ore

Summer Nights

(John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John)

Women's copy.
Sing words in large type only.

Intro: C F G F (x2)

C F G F C F G F
Summer lovin', had me a blast, Summer lovin', happened so fast,

C F G A D G D G
I met a girl, crazy for me, Met a boy, cute as can be,

C F G A F G C
Summer days, driftin' away but uh oh those summer nights

F G7 C
Well-a well-a well-a uh

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more did you get veryfar,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more like does he have a car-ah-ha

F G F
Ah-ha ah-ha ah-ha

C F G F C F G F
She swam by me, she got a cramp, He ran by me, got my suit damp,

C F G A D G D G
I saved her life, she nearly drowned, He showed off, splashin' around,

C F G A F G C
Summer sun, something's begun but uh oh those summer nights

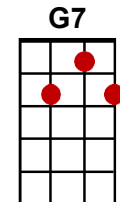
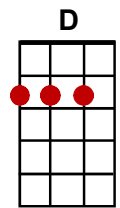
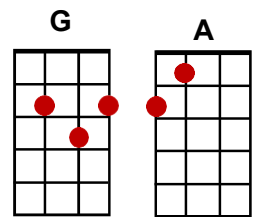
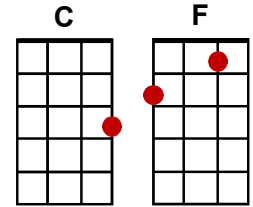
F G7 C
Well-a well-a well-a uh

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more was it love at first sight,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more did she put up a fight,

F G F C
De-doo de-doo de-doobie-doobie doo

F G F C
De-doo de-doo de-doobie-doobie doo



Cont'd



Summer Nights (Cont'd)

Women's copy

C F G F C F G F
Took her bowling in the arcade, We went strollin', drank lemonade,

C F G A D G D G
We made out under the dock, We stayed out, till ten o'clock,

C F G A F G C C↓ F↓ G7↓ C
Summer fling, don't mean a thing but uh oh those summer nights

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more but you don't gotta brag,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more 'cos he sounds like a drag

F G F
Shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop

C F G F
Shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop yeah

C F G F C F G F
He got friendly holdin' my hand, She got friendly down in the sand,

C F G A D G D G
He was sweet, just turned eighteen, Well she was good, you know what I mean

C F G A F G C C↓ F↓ G7↓ C
Summer heat, boy and girl meet but uh oh those summer nights

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more how much dough did he spend,

F D G C [STOP for a count of 2, 3, 4, 1]
Tell me more, tell me more could she get me a friend.

[SLOWER but not too slow]

C F G F C F G F
It turned colder, that's where it ends, So I told her, we'd still be friends,

C F G A D G D G
Then we made our true love vow, Wonder what she's doing now,

C F G A F G C
Summer dreams, ripped at the seams bu..ut ah, those su...ummer ni...ghts

F C G C
Tell me more, tell me mo..o..ore

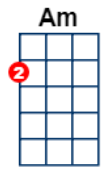
Summer Wine

artist:Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazlewood , writer:Lee Hazelwood

Nancy Sinatra, Lee Hazelwood: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ib_eW9VSUwM

[Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.



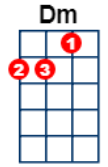
Male: [Am] I walked in town on silver [G] spurs that jingled to.

[Am] A song that I had only [G] sang to just a few.

[Dm] She saw my silver spurs and [Am] said let's pass some time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.



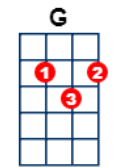
Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.



Male: [Am] My eyes grew heavy and my [G] lips they could not speak.

[Am] I tried to get up but I [G] couldn't find my feet.

[Dm] She reassured me with an [Am] unfamiliar line.

[Dm] And then she gave to me [Am] more summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Male: [Am] When I woke up the sun was [G] shining in my eyes.

[Am] My silver spurs were gone, my [G] head felt twice its size.

[Dm] She took my silver spurs, a [Am] dollar and a dime.

[Dm] And left me cravin' for [Am] more summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] my summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.



Ukuleles of the Third Age

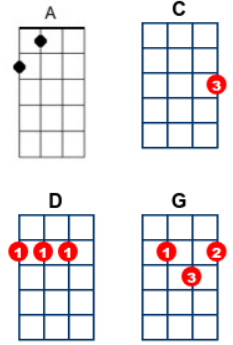
Sundown

key:D, writer:Gordon Lightfoot



Ukuleles of the Third Age

[I can \[D\] see her lying back in her \[D\] satin dress](#)
[In a \[A \] room where you do what you \[D\] don't confess](#)
[\[D\] Sundown, you'd \[G\] better take care](#)
[If I \[C\] find you've been creeping `round \[D\] my back stairs \[D\].](#)



I can [D] see her lying back in her [D] satin dress
In a [A] room where you do what you [D] don't confess

[D] Sundown, you'd [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping `round [D] my back stairs
[D] Sundown, you'd [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping `round [D] my back stairs [D]

She's been [D] looking like a queen in a [D] sailor's dream
And she [A] don't always say what she [D] really means

[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain [D]

I can [D] picture every move that a [D] man could make
Getting [A] lost in her loving is your [D] first mistake

[D] Sundown you [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping `round [D] my back stairs
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a sin
When I [C] feel like I'm winning when I'm [D] losing again [D]

[REPEAT INTRO](#)

I can [D] see her looking fast in her [D] faded jeans
She's a [A] hard loving woman got me [D] feeling mean

[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain
[D] Sundown you [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping `round [D] my back stairs
[D] Sundown you [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping `round [D] my back stairs
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a sin
When I [C] feel like I'm winning when I'm [D] losing a-[D]gain

[REPEAT INTRO](#)

Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks

[intro]

(Dm) (Dm) (A) (A) (Dm) (Dm) (A) (A)

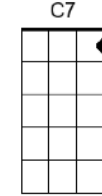
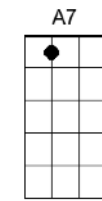
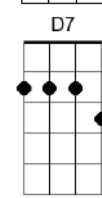
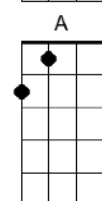
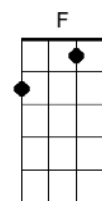
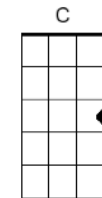
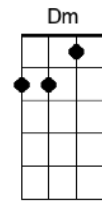
The **(Dm)**taxman's taken **(C)**all my dough
(F)left me in my **(C)**stately home
(A)Lazin' on a sunny after**(Dm)**noon
And I can't **(C)**sail my yacht
He's **(F)**taken every**(C)**thing I've got
(A)All I've got's this sunny after**(Dm)**noon

(D7)Save me, save me, save me from this **(G7)**squeeze
I got a **(C7)**big fat mama tryin' to break **(F)**me
(A7) And I **(Dm)**love to live so **(G7)**pleasantly
(Dm)Live this life of **(G7)**luxur**(C7)**y
(F)Lazin' on a **(A7)**sunny after**(Dm)**noon
In the **(A)**summertime
In the **(Dm)**summertime
In the **(A)**summertime

My **(Dm)**girlfriend's run off **(C)**with my car
And **(F)**gone back to her **(C)**ma and pa
(A)Tellin' tales of drunkenness and **(Dm)**cruelty
Now I'm **(C)**sittin' here
(F)Sippin' at my **(C)**ice-cold beer
(A)All I've got's this sunny after**(Dm)**noon

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

(D7)Save me, save me, save me from this **(G7)**squeeze
I got a **(C7)**big fat mama tryin' to break **(F)**me
(A7) And I **(Dm)**love to live so **(G7)**pleasantly
(Dm)Live this life of **(G7)**luxur**(C7)**y
(F)Lazin' on a **(A7)**sunny after**(Dm)**noon
In the **(A)**summertime
In the **(Dm)**summertime
In the **(A)**summertime **(Dm – single strum)**





Super Trouper

(First verse acapella if brave enough)

[C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna blind me
 [Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I [Asus4] always [G] do
 'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you

[C] I was sick and tired of every [Em] thing
 When I [Dm] called you last night from [G] Glasgow
 [C] All I do is eat and sleep and [Em] sing
 Wishing [Dm] every show was the [G] last show
 [F] So imagine I was [C] glad to hear you're coming
 [F] Suddenly I feel all [C] right [F] and it's gonna be so [C] different
 When I'm on the stage to [Gsus4] night [G]

Chorus:

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna find me
 [Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun
 [Dm] Smiling [Asus4] having [G] fun feeling like a number [C] one
 Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna blind me
 [Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I [Asus4] always [G] do
 'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you

[C] Facing twenty thousand of your [Em] fans

How can [Dm] anyone be so [G] lonely
 [C] Part of a success that never [Em] ends
 Still I'm [Dm] thinking about you [G] only
 [F] There are moments when I [C] think I'm going crazy
 [F] But it's gonna be all [C] right
 [F] everything will be so [C] different When I'm on the stage to [Gsus4]
 night [G]

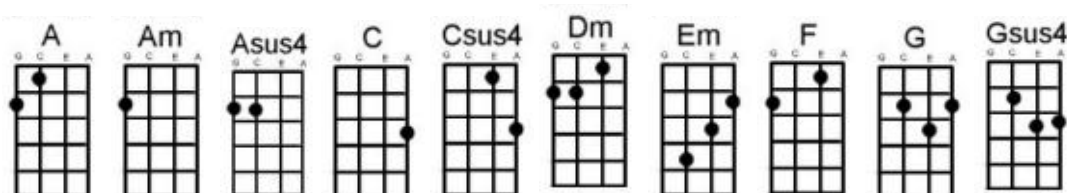
Chorus

Just like a [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna find me
 [Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun
 [Dm] Smiling [Asus4] having [G] fun feeling like a number [C] one
 I'm like a [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna blind me
 [Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I [Asus4] always [G] do
 'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you

So I'll be [F] there when you a[Am]rrive
 The sight of [Dm] you will prove to [G] m e I'm still a[C]live
 And when you take me in your [F] arms
 And hold me [Dm] tight [A]
 I [Dm] know it's gonna mean so much to[G]night

I'm like a [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna find me
 [Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun
 [Dm] Smiling [Asus4] having [G] fun feeling like a number [C] one
 I'm like a [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna blind me
 [Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I [Asus4] always [G] do
 'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you

Repeat Chorus x2 (to fade)



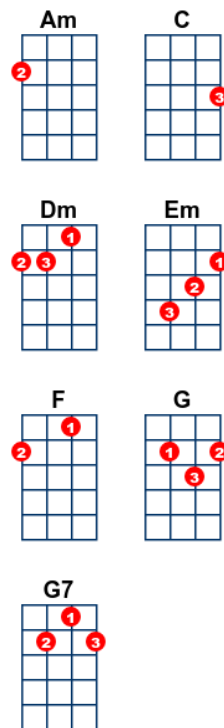
Sweet Baby James

key:G, artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QXUvEmXefKk> Capo 2

[F] [C] [G]

There is a [C] young cow[G7]boy he [F] lives on the [Em] range
 His [Am] horse and his [F] cattle are [C] his only
 com[Em]panions
 He [Am] works in the [F] saddle and he [C] sleeps in the [Em]
 canyons
 [F] Waiting for [C] Summer, [C] his [G7] pastures to [Dm]
 change [F] [G7]
 And [F] as the moon rises he [G7] sits by his [C] fire
 Thinkin' [Am] about [F] women and [C] glasses of [G] beer
 And [F] closing his eyes as the [G7] dog-gies re[C]tire
 He sings [Am] out a [F] song which is [C] soft but it's [Em] clear
 As [Am] if may[Dm]be some-one could [G7] hear



[C] Good-night you [F] moon-light [G] la[C]dies,
 [Am] Rock-a-bye [F] sweet baby [C] James
 [Am] Deep greens and [F] blues are the [C] colours I choose
 [Dm] Won't you let me [Am] go down in [G7] my dreams
 And [F] rock-a-bye [G] sweet baby James [C]

Now the first of De[G7]cember was [F]covered with [Em] snow
 And [Am] so was the [F] turnpike from [C] Stockbridge to [Em] Boston
 Though the Berk[Am]shires seemed [F] dreamlike on a[C]ccount of that [Em]
 frosting
 With [F] ten miles [C] behind me [C] and [G7] ten thousand [Dm] more to go
 [F] [G7]
 There's a [F] song that they sing when they [G] take to the [C] highway
 A [Am] song that they [F] sing when they [C] take to the [G] sea
 A [F] song that they sing of their [G] home in the [C] sky
 Maybe [Am] you can be[F]lieve it [C] if it helps you to sleep
 But [Dm] singing works just fine for [G] me

So [C] Good-night you [F] moon-light [G] la[C]dies,
 [Am] Rock-a-bye [F] sweet baby [C] James
 [Am] Deep greens and [F] blues are the [C] colours I choose
 [Dm] Won't you let me [Am] go down in [G7] my dreams
 And [F] rock-a-bye [G] sweet baby James [C]



Sweet Caroline

Intro (G7 Chord)

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

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

Ukulele chord diagrams for G, F, G7, C, and Am.

Intro:- [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[C] When it began, [F] I can't begin to knowing
[C] but then I know it's growing [G] strong,

[C] Was in the spring, [F] then spring became a summer,
[C] Who'd have believed you'd come [G] along,

[C] Hands, [Am] touching hands, [G] reaching out,
[F] touching me, touching [G] you, G↓ F↓ G↓

[C] Sweet Caro[F]line, F↓ C↓ F↓ [F] good times never seemed so [G] good, G↓ F↓ G↓
[C] I've been incl[F]ined, F↓ C↓ F↓ [F] to believe they never [G] would,
F↓ but Em↓ now Dm↓ I,

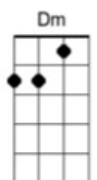
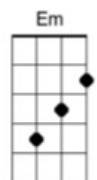
[C] I Look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely,
[C] we fill it up with only [G] two,
[C] And when I hurt, [F] hurting runs off my shoulder,
[C] how can I hurt when holding [G] you,

[C] One, [Am] touching one, [G] reaching out,
[F] touching me, touching [G] you G↓ F↓ G↓

[C] Sweet Caro[F]line, F↓ C↓ F↓ good times never seemed so [G] good,
[C] I've been incl[F]ined, F↓ C↓ F↓ [F] to believe they never [G] would,
F↓ oh Em↓ no, Dm↓ no

Instrumental:- [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[C] Sweet Caro[F]line, F↓ C↓ F↓ good times never seemed so [G] good, G↓ F↓ G↓
[C] I've been inc[F]lined, F↓ C↓ F↓ [F] to believe they never [G] would,
[F] oh [Em] no [Dm] no C↓



Swinging On A Star

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G ↓]

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A] star? carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?
And be [E7] better off than you [A] are? or would you [D7] rather be a [G] mule?

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

Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A] star? carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?
And be [E7] better off than you [A] are? or would you [D7] rather be a [G] pig?

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis [G] grace
He [A] has no manners when he [D] eats his food
He's [A] fat and lazy and ext-[D7]-remely rude
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G↓↓] fig [E7↓↓]
[A] You may grow [D] up to be a [G] pig

Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A] star? carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?
And be [E7] better off than you [A] are? or would you [D7] rather be a [G] fish?

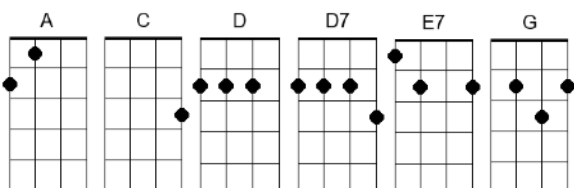
A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book
To [A] fool the people is his [D] only thought
And [A] though he's slippery, he [D7] still gets caught
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G↓↓] wish [E7↓↓]
[A] You may grow [D7]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

Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A] star? carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?
And be [E7] better off than you [A] are?

[D7] you could be swinging on a [G↓↓] star [E7↓↓]

[A] you could be [D7] swinging on a [G↓↓] star [E7↓↓]

[A] you could be [D7] swinging on a [G↓] star [Cha Cha Cha]



Take good care of my baby - Bobby Vee (Goffin/King)

First 2 lines sung slowly

[C/] My tears are [Am/] fallin'
'cause you've [F/] taken her [G/] away
and [C/] though it really [Am/] hurts me so,
there's [F/] somethin' that I've got to [G/] say [G]

[C] Take good [Am] care of my, [F] ba- a- a- [G]by
[C] please don't [Am] ever make her [F] blu – ue [G]
[C] just tell her [Caug] that you love her
[F] make sure you're [Fm] thinkin' of her
[C] in every[Am]thing you say and [F] do [G] ahhh

[C] Take good [Am] care of my, [F] ba- a- a- [G]by
[C] don't you [Am] ever make her [F] cry [G]
[C] just let your [Caug] love surround her
[F] make a rainbow all [Fm] around her,
[C] don't let her [F] see a clou[G]dy sky [C]

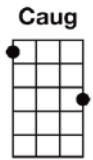
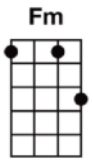
[F] Once upon a [G] time, that [C] little girl was [Am] mine
[F] If I'd been [G] true, I kn[C]ow she'd never be [F//] with you, [G//] so

[C] Take good [Am] care of my, [F] ba- a- a- [G]by
[C] Be just as [Am] kind as you can [F] be [G]
[C] And if you [C7] should discover
[F] that you don't [Fm] really love her
[C] Just send my [Am] baby back [F] home [G] to [C] me

Instrumental:

[C] Take good [Am] care of my, [F] ba- a- a- [G]by

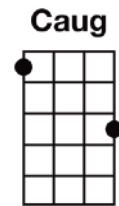
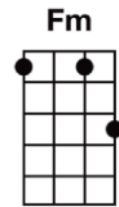
Ah.. [C] Take good [Am] care of my, [F] ba- a- a- [G]by
Well, [C] Take good [Am] care of my, [F] ba- a- a- [G]by
Just, [C] Take good [Am] care of my, [F] ba- a- a- [G]by [C/]



Take good care of my baby Bobby Vee (Goffin/King)

First 2 lines sung slowly

C/ Am/ F/ G/
 My tears are fallin' 'cause you've taken her away
 C/ Am/ F/ G/ G
 and though it really hurts me so, there's somethin' that I've got to say



C Am F G C Am F G
 Take good care of my, ba- a- a- by please don't ever make her blu - ue
 C Caug F Fm C Am F G
 just tell her that you love her make sure you're thinkin' of her in everything you say and do ahhh

C Am F G C Am F G
 Take good care of my, baby don't you ever make her cry
 C Caug F Fm C F G C
 just let your love surround her make a rainbow all around her, don't let her see a cloudy sky
 F G C Am F G C F// G//
 Once upon a time, that little girl was mine If I'd been true, I know she'd never be with you, so

C Am F G C Am F G
 Take good care of my, baby Be just as kind as you can be
 C C7 F Fm
 And if you should discover that you don't really love her

C Am F G C
 Just send my baby back home to me

C Am F G
 Take good care of my, baby

C Am F G
 Ah.. Take good care of my, baby
 C Am F G
 Well, Take good care of my, baby
 C Am F G C/
 Just, Take good care of my, baby



Take It Easy - The Eagles



Ukuleles of the Third Age

intro [G] [G]

Well I'm a-[G]runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Four that wanna own me [D] two that wanna stone me
[C] One says she's a friend of [G] mine

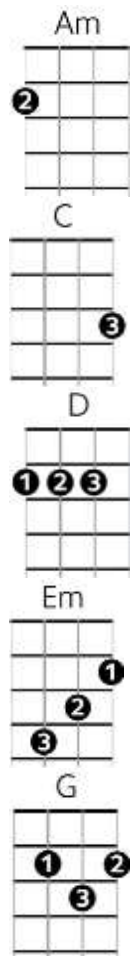
Take it eaaa[Em]sy
Take it [C] eaaa[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] cra[D]zy
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can
Don't even [C] try to under[G]stand
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand and take it [G] easy

Well I'm a-[G]standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me
Come on [Em] baby, don't say [C] may[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save [D] me
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win
Though we may [C] never be here a[G]gain
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it ea[G]sy

Well I'm a [G] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover
She's [C] so hard to [G] find

Take it eaaa[Em]sy
Take it [C] eaaa[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you
[Em] cra[D]zy
Come on [C] ba[G]by
Don't say [C] may[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save me[C]

Oh you've got it [G] eaa[G7]aa[C]sy
You oughta take it [G] eaa[G7]aaa[C] sy [C] Em↓





Ukuleles of the Third Age

Take Me Home, Country Roads

Intro **[C]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** (ie first two lines)

[C] Almost heaven... **[Am]** West Virginia
[G] Blue ridge mountains **[F]** Shenandoah **[C]** river
[C] Life is old there **[Am]** older than the trees
[G] Younger than the moun-tains... **[F]** blowing like a **[C]** breeze

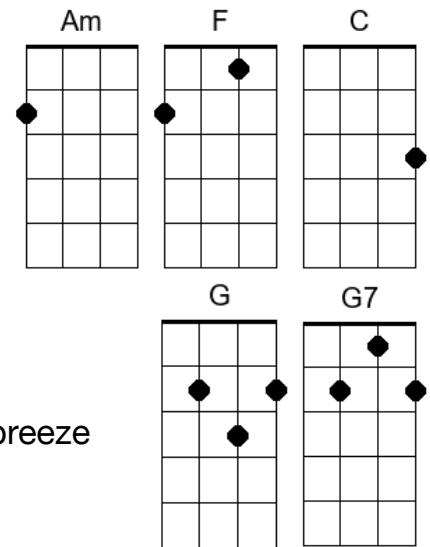
Country **[C]** roads... take me **[G]** home
To the **[Am]** place... I be**[F]**long
West Vir**[C]**ginia... mountain **[G]** mama
Take me **[F]**home... country **[C]** roads

[C] All my memories... **[Am]** gathered round her
[G] Miner's lady... **[F]** stranger to blue **[C]** water
[C] Dark and dusty... **[Am]** painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine **[F]** teardrops in my **[C]** eye

Country **[C]** roads... take me **[G7]** home
To the **[Am]** place... I be-**[F]** long
West Vir-**[C]**ginia... mountain **[G]** mama
Take me **[F]** home... country **[C]** roads

[Am] I hear her **[G]** voice in the **[C]** mornin' hour she calls me
The **[F]** radio re-**[C]**minds me of my **[G]** home far away
And **[Am]** drivin' down the **[G]** road I get a feel-**[F]**in' that I
[C] should have been home **[G]** yesterday... yester-**[G7]**day

Country **[C]** roads... take me **[G]** home
To the **[Am]** place... I be**[F]** long
West Vir-**[C]**ginia... mountain **[G]** mama
Take me **[F]** home... country **[C]** roads
Take me **[G]** home... down country **[C]** roads
Take me **[G]** home... down country **[C]** roads **[C]** (single strum)

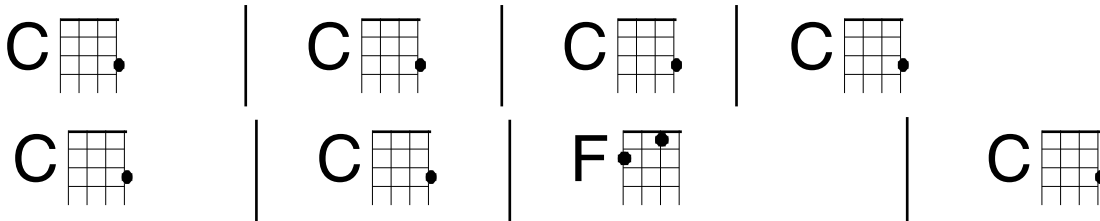


The Cup Song - Anna Kendrick www.muffin.net.nz



Ukuleles of the Third Age

*intro riff

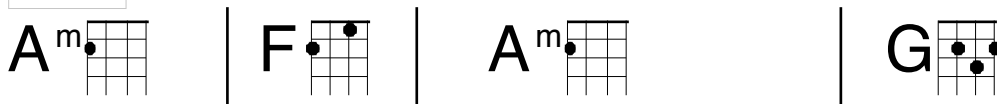


I got my ticket for the long way round, two bottle of whiskey for the way. And I

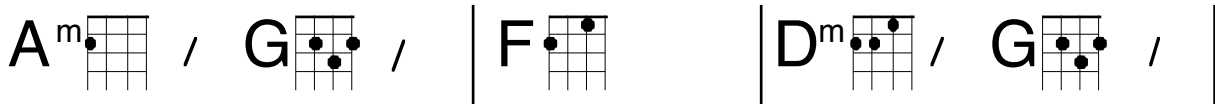


sure would like some sweet company. And I'm leaving tomorrow, what'dya say? When I'm

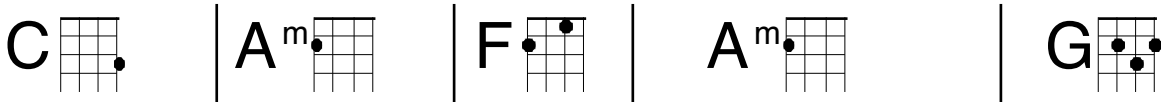
Chorus



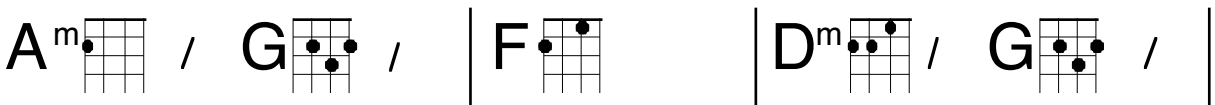
gone, when I'm gone. You're gonna miss me when I'm gone. You're gonna



miss me by my hair You're gonna miss me everywhere. You're gonna miss me when I'm

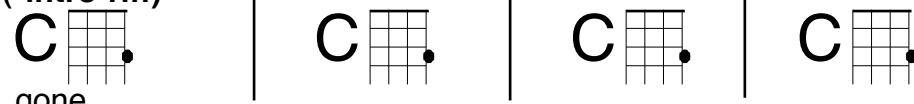


gone. When I'm gone, when I'm gone. You're gonna miss me when I'm gone. You're gonna



miss me by my walk. You're gonna miss me by my talk. You're gonna miss me when I'm

(*intro riff)



gone.

Verse

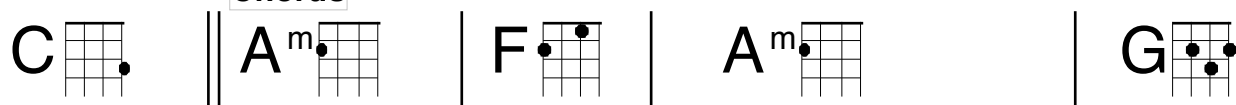


I got my ticket for the long way round. The one with the prettiest of views. It's got

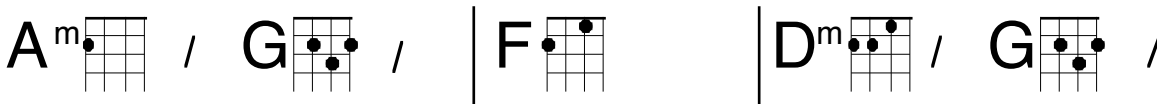


mountains, it's got rivers, it's got sights to give you shivers, but it sure would be prettier with

Chorus



you. When I'm gone, when I'm gone. You're gonna miss me when I'm gone. You're gonna





miss me by my walk, you're gonna miss me by my talk, you're gonna miss me when I'm

The Cup Song...p2



Ukuleles of the Third Age





↓

C  | C 






gone.

..... When I'm






Chorus

A^m  | F  | A^m  | G 








gone, when I'm gone. You're gonna miss me when I'm gone. You're gonna

A^m  / G  / | F  | D^m  / G  / |

miss me by my hair You're gonna miss me everywhere. You're gonna miss me when I'm

C  | A^m  | F  | A^m  | G 





gone. When I'm gone, when I'm gone. You're gonna miss me when I'm gone. You're gonna

A^m  / G  / | F  / F^m  / | D^m  / G  / | C 

miss me by my walk. You're gonna miss me by my talk. You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

*Intro

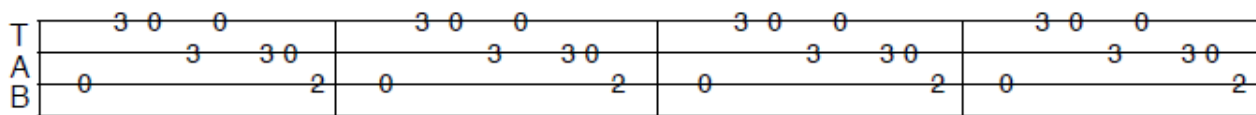
//

C  C  C  C 

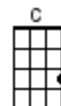
T	3	0	0	3	0	0	3	0	0	3	0	0	3	0	0	
A		3	3	0		3	3	0		3	3	0		3	3	0
B	0		2	0		2	0		2	0		2	0		2	

The Cup Song - Anna Kendrick

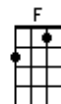
Intro + Riff: [C] [C] [C] [C]



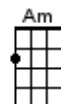
[C] I got my ticket for the long way round
[F] Two bottle of whiskey for the [C] way
And I [Am] sure would [G] like some [F] sweet company
And I'm [Dm] leaving tomorrow, [G] what'dya [C] say



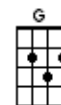
When I'm [Am] gone. When I'm [F] gone
[Am] You're gonna miss me when [G] I'm gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my hair, [G] you're gonna [F] miss me everywhere
[Dm] You're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone



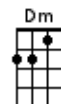
When I'm [Am] gone. When I'm [F] gone
[Am] You're gonna miss me when [G] I'm gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my walk, [G] you're gonna [F] miss me by my talk,
[Dm] You're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone



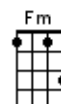
[C] [C] [C] [C] or Riff



[C] I got my ticket for the long way round
[F] The one with the prettiest of [C] views
It's got [Am] mountains, [G] it's got rivers, it's [F] got sights to give you shivers
But it [Dm] sure would be [G] prettier with [C] you



When I'm [Am] gone. When I'm [F] gone
[Am] You're gonna miss me when [G] I'm gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my walk, [G] you're gonna [F] miss me by my talk,
[Dm] You're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone [C/]



When I'm [Am] gone. When I'm [F] gone
[Am] You're gonna miss me when [G] I'm gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my hair, [G] you're gonna [F] miss me everywhere
When I'm [Am] gone. When I'm [F] gone
[Am] You're gonna miss me when [G] I'm gone
[Dm] You're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

You're gonna [Am] miss me by my walk, [G] you're gonna [F] miss me [Fm] by my talk,
[Dm] You're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone



Ukuleles of the Third Age

The Letter

[no intro]

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
 [C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
 [Am] Lonely days are gone... [F] I'm a-goin' home
 My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter

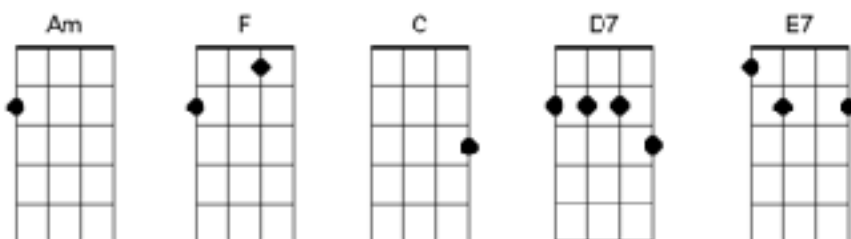
I [Am] don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend
 [C] Got to get back to [D7] baby again
 [Am] Lonely days are gone... [F] I'm a-goin' home
 My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter

Well, she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
 Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more
 Listen mister, [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back
 To my [G] baby once-a more
 [E7] Any way, yeah!

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
 [C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
 [Am] Lonely days are gone... [F] I'm a-goin' home
 My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter

Well, she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
 Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more
 [C] Listen mister, [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back
 To my [G] baby once-a more
 [E7] Any way, yeah!

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
 [C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
 [Am] Lonely days are gone... [F] I'm a-goin' home
 My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter





Ukuleles of the Third Age

These Boots Are Made For Walking

Intro on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]

[A] You keep saying you've got something for me
[A] Something you call love but confess [A7]
[D] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a mess in'
And now [A] someone else is gettin' all your best

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking
And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do
[C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna Walk all over you

[A] You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [A7]
[D] You keep samin' when you oughta be changing'
Now what's [A] right is right but you ain't been right yet

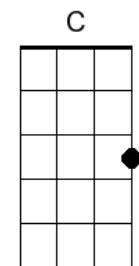
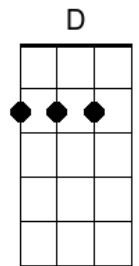
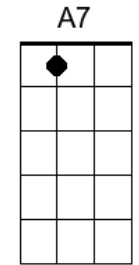
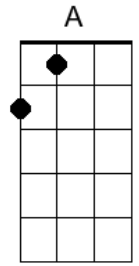
These [C] boots are made for [A] walking
And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do
[C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna Walk all over you

[A] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. [A7] Ha!
[D] I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah
And [A] what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking
And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do
[C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna Walk all over you

Run from 9th fret on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]

Are ya ready boots? [A] Start walking!



Things



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Intro: A// A// A// A//

[A] Every night I sit here by my window (window)
Staring at the lonely ave [E7] nue (avenue)

[A] Watching lovers holdin' hands and [D] laughin' (laughin')

[A] Thinkin' 'bout the [E7] things we used to [A] do

Chorus:

Thinkin' 'bout [E7] things

Like a walk in the park

[A] Things like a kiss in the dark

[E7] Things Like a sailboat ride A↓

What about the night we cried

[D] Things like a lover's vow

[A] Things that we don't do now

[E7] Thinkin' about the things we used to [A] do

[A] Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)

And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' [E7] to (talkin' to)

When [A] I'm not thinkin' of just how much I [D] love you (love you)

I'm [A] thinkin' about the [E7] things we used to [A] do

Repeat Chorus

[A] I still can hear the juke box softly playin' (playin')

And the face I see each day belongs to you [E7] (belongs to you)

There's [A] not a single sound there's no [D] body else around

There's [A] just me thinkin' 'bout the [E7] things we used to [A] do

Thinkin' 'bout [E7] things

Like a walk in the park

[A] Things like a kiss in the dark

[E7] Things Like a sailboat ride A↓

What about the night we cried

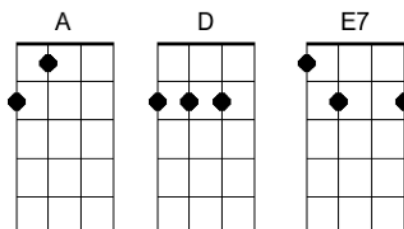
[D] Things like a lover's vow

[A] Things that we don't do now

[E7] Thinkin' about the things we used to [A] do

And the [E7] heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' [A] to

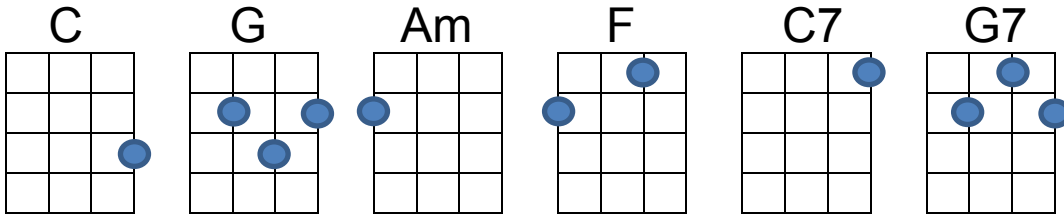
You got me [E7] thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [A] do A↓



Three Wheels on my Wagon

Written by: Bob Hilliard and Burt Bacharach - 1961

Recorded by: Dick Van Dyke and The New Christy Minstrels - 1961



(C) Three wheels (G) on my (Am) wagon,
And (F) I'm still (C) rolling a(G)long,
The (C) Chero(Am)kees are (F) chasing (G) me,
(F) Arrows (G) fly, (F) right on (G) by,
But I'm (C) singing a (F) happy (C) song, (C7) I'm singing

(F) Higgelty, haggelty, (C) hoggelty high,
(G) Pioneers, they (C) never say die,
A (F) mile up the road there's a (C) hidden cave,
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by.

Woman's voice: "George, they're catching up to us!"

Man's voice: "Get back in the wagon, woman!"

(C) Two wheels (G) on my (Am) wagon,
And (F) I'm still (C) rolling a(G)long,
Them (C) Chero(Am)kees are (F) after (G) me,
(F) Flaming (G) spears, (F) burn my (G) ears,
But I'm (C) singing a (F) happy (C) song, (C7) I'm singing

(F) Higgelty, haggelty, (C) hoggelty high,
(G) Pioneers, they (C) never say die,
A (F) mile up the road there's a (C) hidden cave,
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by.

Man's voice: "Oh, are you sure this is right road?"

Other man's voice: "Will you hush up, you and your mouth!"

Three Wheels on my Wagon continued:

(C) One wheel (G) on my (Am) wagon,
And (F) I'm still (C) rolling (G) along,
Them (C) Chero(Am)kees are (F) after (G) me,
I'm (F) all in (G) flames, (F) got no (G) reins,
But I'm (C) singing a (F) happy (C) song, (C7) I'm singing

(F) Higgelty, haggelty, (C) hoggelty high,
(G) Pioneers, they (C) never say die,
A (F) mile up the road there's a (C) hidden cave,
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by.

Woman's voice: "George, shall I get the magazines and trinkets?"

Man's voice: "Woman, I know what I'm doing!"

(C) No wheels (G) on my (Am) wagon,
So (F) I'm not (C) rolling a(G)long,
The (C) Chero(Am)kees have (F) captured (G) me,
(F) They look (G) mad, (F) thinks look (G) bad,
But I'm (C) singing a (F) happy (C) song, (C7) I'm singing

(F) Higgelty, haggelty, (C) hoggelty high,
(G) Pioneers, they (C) never say die,
A (F) mile up the road there's a (C) hidden cave,
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by,
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by.



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Time In A Bottle

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Revised

<https://youtu.be/dO1rMeYnOmM>

This is a very much simplified version of the song

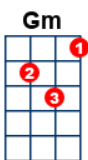
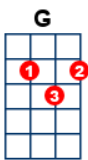
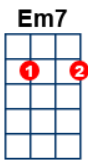
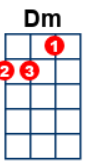
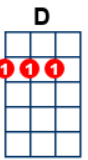
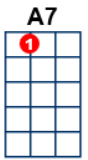
If [Dm] I could save time in a [F]bottle
The [Gm] first thing that I'd like to [A7]do
Is to [Dm] save every day till [Gm] eternity passes a-[Dm]way
Just to [Gm] spend them with [A] you. [A7]

If [Dm] I could make days last for—[F]-ever
If [Gm] words could make wishes come [A7] true
I'd [Dm] save every day like a [Gm] treasure and then
[Dm] Again, I [Gm] would spend them with [A] you. [A7]

But there [D] never seems to be enough time
To [D] do the things you want to do once you [G] find them [D]
[Em7] [A7]
I've [D] looked around enough to know
That [D] you're the one I want to go through [G] time with. [D] [Em7]
[A7]

If [Dm] I had a box just for wish-[F]-es
And [Gm] dreams that had never come [A] true [A7]
The [Dm] box would be empty [Gm] except for the memory
[Dm] Of how they were [Gm] answered by [A] you [A7]

But there [D] never seems to be enough time
To [D] do the things you want to do once you [G] find them [D] [Em7] [A7]
I've [D] looked around enough to know
That [D] you're the one I want to go through [G] time with. [D] [Em7] [A7]
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] Dm↓



Together In Electric Dreams- Phil Oakey

key:D, writer:Philip Oakey, Giorgio Moroder.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVZXj53i9Js> Capo 1

INTRO: **[D] [G] [A] [D] [D] [G] [A] [D]**

I **[D]** only knew you **[A]** for a while

I **[Bm]** never saw your **[G]** smile

'til it was **[D]** time to go

[C] Time to go a-**[Em]**way (**[G]** time to **[A]** go a-**[D]**way)

Some-**[D]**times it's hard to **[A]** recognize

[Bm] Love comes as a sup-**[G]**-rise

And it's too **[D]** late

It's **[C]** just too late to **[Em]** stay

Too **[G]** late to **[A]** stay

[D] [G] We'll always be to-**[D]**gether

How-**[G]**ever **[A]** far it **[D]** seems (Love **[Em]** Never Ends)

We'll always be to-**[D]**gether

To-**[Em]**gether in e-**[A]**lectric **[D]** dreams

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

[D] Because the friendship **[A]** that you gave

Has **[Bm]** taught me to be **[G]** brave

No matter where **[D]** I go I'll never **[C]** find a better **[Em]** prize

(**[G]** find a **[A]** better **[D]** prize)

Though you're miles and **[A]** miles away

I **[Bm]** see you every **[G]** day I don't have to **[D]** try

I **[C]** just close my **[Em]** eyes, I **[G]** close my **[A]** eyes

[D] [G] We'll always be to-**[D]**gether

How-**[G]**ever **[A]** far it **[D]** seems **[G]**

We'll always be to-**[D]**gether

To-**[Em]**gether in e-**[A]**lectric **[D]** dreams

[D] [G] We'll always be to-**[D]**gether

How-**[G]**ever **[A]** far it **[D]** seems (Love **[Em]** Never Ends)

We'll always be to-**[D]**gether

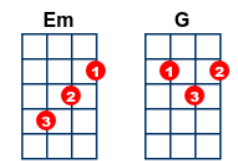
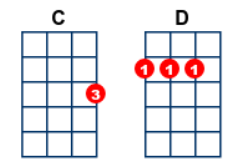
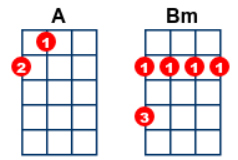
To-**[Em]**gether in e-**[A]**lectric **[D]** dreams

[D] [G] We'll always be to-**[D]**gether

How-**[G]**ever **[A]** far it **[D]** seems (Love **[Em]** Never Ends)

We'll always be to-**[D]**gether, to-**[Em]**gether in e-**[A]**lectric **[D]** dreams

[Em] [A] [D]



Top of The World

artist:The Carpenters , writer:Richard Carpenter and John Bettis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yUMAmI5YcBQ> in Bb

[C] Such a feelin's [G] comin' [F] over [C] me
There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm] every[G]thing I [C] see [G7]
Not a [F] cloud in the [G] sky, got the [Em] sun in my [A7] eyes
And I [Dm] won't be sur[F]prised if it's a [G7] dream

[C] Everything I [G] want the [F] world to [C] be
Is now [Em] comin' true e[Dm]specia[G]lly for [C] me [G7]
And the [F] reason is [G] clear, it's be [Em]cause you are [A7] near
You're the [Dm] nearest thing to [F] Heaven that I've [G7] seen

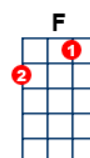
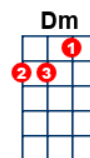
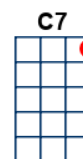
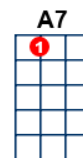
CHORUS

[N/C] I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation
And the [C] only explan[Dm]ation [G] I can [C] find [C7]
Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a[F]round
Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G] of the [C] world

[C] Something in the [G] wind has [F] learned my [C] name
And it's [Em] tellin' me that [Dm] things are [G] not the [C] same
In the [F] leaves on the [G] trees and the [Em] touch of the [A7] breeze
There's a [Dm] pleasin' sense of [F] happiness for [G7] me

[C] There is only [G] one wish [F] on my [C] mind
When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that I will [C] find
That to[F]morrow will [G] be just the [Em] same for you and [A7] me
All I [Dm] need will be [F] mine if you are [G7] here

Chorus x 2



Ukuleles of the Third Age



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Tumbalalaika

Intro: [Am] [Am] - three beats to the bar.

[Am] A young lad is thinking, thinking all [E7] night
[E7] Would it be wrong, he asks, or maybe [Am] right
[Am] Should he [F] declare his [Dm] love, dare he [Am] choose,
[Dm] And would she [E7] accept, or will she [Am] refuse?

Chorus -

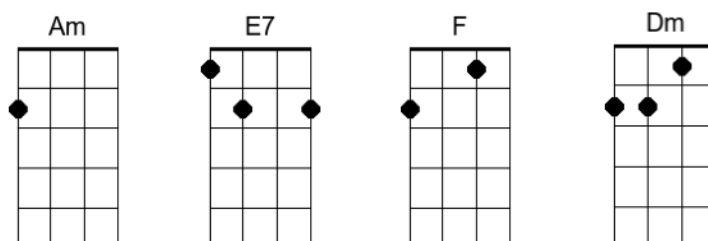
[Am] Tumbala, tumbala, tumbala-[E7]-laika
[E7] Tumbala. tumbala, tumbala-[Am]-laika
[Am] Tumbala-[F]-laika, [Dm] play Bala-[Am]-laika
[Dm] Tumbala-[E7]-laika - let us bring [Am] joy

[Am] Maiden, maiden tell me [E7] again
[E7] What can grow, grow without [Am] rain,
[Am] What can [F] burn [Dm] for many [Am] years,
[Dm] What can [E7] long and cry without [Am] tears?

Chorus

[Am] Silly young lad, why ask [E7] again?
[E7] It's a stone that can grow, grow without [Am] rain,
[Am] It's love that can [F] burn [Dm] for many long [Am] years
[Dm] The heart that can [E7] yearn and cry without [Am] tears.

Chorus



Two Of Us

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I83nc2IISKg> Capo 1

Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army

[G] Two of us riding nowhere,
Spending someone's [C] hard [G] earned [Am7] pay.
[G] You and me Sunday driving,
Not arriving, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[C] We're going [G] home

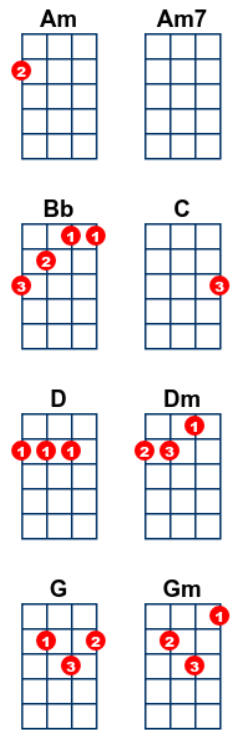
[G] Two of us sending postcards,
Writing letters, [C] on [G] my [Am7] wall.
[G] You and me burning matches,
Lifting latches, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[C] We're going [G] home

[Bb] You and I have [Dm] memories
[Gm] Longer than the [Am] road that stretches [D] out ahead

[G] Two of us wearing raincoats,
Standing solo, [C] in [G] the [Am7] sun.
[G] You and me chasing paper,
Getting nowhere, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back home [G]
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[C] We're going [G] home

[Bb] You and I have [Dm] memories
[Gm] Longer than the [Am] road that stretches [D] out ahead

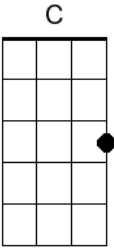
[G] Two of us wearing raincoats,
Standing solo, [C] in [G] the [Am7] sun.
[G] You and me chasing paper,
Getting nowhere, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back home [G]
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[C] We're going [G] home



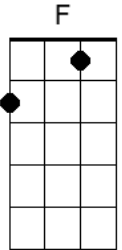


Ukuleles of the Third Age

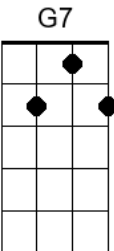
The U3A Anthem



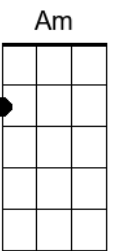
[C] How many [F] times did you [C] say in your youth
You'd never [F] be old and [C] grey [G7]
You said [C] you'd never [F] shirk and you'd [C] never give up [Am] work
and [C] retirement seemed [F] a million miles [G7] away
But the [C] time has come a [F] round, yes and [C] very soon you've found
you need a way to [F] keep old age at [G7] bay
The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] join a U3 [Am] A
The [F] answer is [G7] to join a U3[C]A



How many [F] groups can you [C] fit in a week?
Five, six or [F] may be even [C] more [G]
You've [C] joined philosophy [F] and you've [C] traced your family [Am] tree
Played [C] Bridge, Chess and [F] learned to paint and [G7] draw
You can [C] walk, dance and [F] sing and do [C] almost anything [C]
Why don't you get the [F] time to mop the [G7] floor?
The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] you joined a U3[Am]A
The [F] answer is you [G7] joined a U3 [C] A



[C] How many [F] times do you [C] think to yourself
The garden needs a [F] weed, hoe and [G7] dig [G7]
The [C] fridge needs a [F] clean ' cos the [C] cheese is turning [Am] green
And the [C] pile of ironing's [F] looking rather [G7] big
You [C] need to clean the [F] loo but have [C] better things to do
and what the hell - you [F] couldn't give a [G7] fig
The [F] reason my [G7] friend is you've [C] joined a U3[Am]A
The [F] reason is you [G7] joined a U3 [C] A



Yes the [F] answer my [G7] friend is you [C] joined a U3[Am]A
You joined the [F] BRILLIANT [G7] King's Lynn U3[C]A



Upside Down

Intro [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm]

[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

[NC] 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

[NC] 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 pain (ain't got no pain) 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) come on and try a little

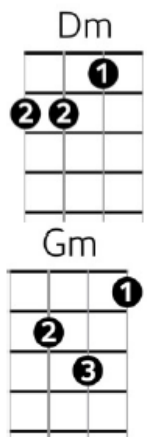
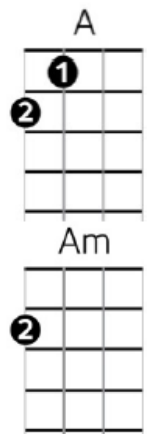
[Dm] Topsy-turvy, back-to-front the right way round
[Dm] Take it slow slow slow (you gotta pick it up) [Am] yeah yeah yeah
(See you slow it down) [Gm] yo yo yo (tell me something [Dm] something)

[Dm] I tell you what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)
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 pain (ain't got no pain) 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 pain (ain't got no pain) 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)



Valerie

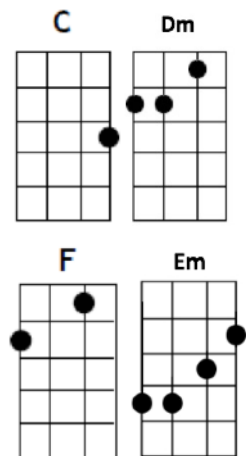
Amy Winehouse

[C] //|//|//|//|//|//|//|//|//|

Well some-[C]-times I go out by myself
And I look across the [Dm]water
And I [C]think of all the things, what you're doing
And in my head I make a [Dm]picture

*Cos [F]since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress
[F]Won't you come on over - [C]stop making a fool out of [G]me
Why don't you come on over Vale-[C]-rie Vale-[Dm]-rie
Vale-[C]-rie Vale-[Dm]-rie*

Did you [C]have to go to jail,
Put your house up on for sale,
Did you get a good [Dm]lawyer?
I hope you [C]didn't catch a tan,
I hope you'll find the right man who'll fix it [Dm]for ya
And are you [C]shoppin' anywhere,
Changed the colour of you hair, are you [Dm]busy?
And did you [C]have to pay the fine
You were dodging all the time, are you still [Dm]dizzy?



*Cos [F]since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress
[F]Won't you come on over - [C]stop making a fool out of [G]me
Why don't you come on over Vale-[C]-rie Vale-[Dm]-rie
Vale-[C]-rie Vale-[Dm]-rie*

[No Ukes]

Well sometimes I go out by myself
And I look across the water
And I think of all the things, what you're doing
And in my head I paint a picture



Ukuleles of the Third Age

[Ukes back in]

*Cos [F]since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress
[F]Won't you come on over - [C]stop making a fool out of [G]me
Why don't you come on over Vale-[C]-rie Vale-[Dm]-rie
Vale-[C]-rie Vale-[Dm]-rie - Why don't you come on over Vale-[Em]-rie?*



Wagon Wheel

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

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the Pine
I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Staring up the road and [D] pray to God I see [C] head lights. [C]
[G] I made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers and I'm
[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] He.....y [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] He.....y [D] mama [C] rock me. [C]*

[G] Runnin' from the cold up in [D] New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old string band
My [G] baby plays the guitar, I [D] pick the banjo [C] now. [C]
Oh [G] north country winters keep-a [D] gettin' me low
[Em] lost my money playin' poker so I [C] had to go
But [G] I ain't turning back to [D] live that life no [C] more. [C]

Chorus

[G] Walkin' to the south out of [D]Roanoake
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke
But he's [G] a-headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap,
to [C] Johnson City [C] Tennessee.

I [G] gotta get a move on [D] be-fore the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name and I [C] know she's the one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free. [C]

Chorus

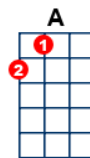
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C] G↓

←
Single Strums
For these Four
Lines
←

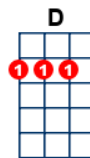
Walk Of Life

artist:Dire Straits , writer:Mark Knopfler

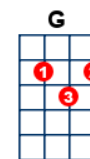
Dire Straits: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXJPIYZ77_A Capo on 2nd fret
[D] [G] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]



[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies
[D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say
[D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
[D] 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} [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]



[D] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story
[D] Hand me down my walkin' shoes
[D] Here come Johnny with the power and the glory
[D] 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) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies
[D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say
[D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
[D] 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 - fading) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]



Ukuleles of the Third Age



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Waterloo Sunset

Intro: [C] [G] [F]

Dirty old [C] river, must you keep [G] rolling, rolling in [F] to the night

People so [C] busy make me feel [G] dizzy, taxi lights [F] shine so bright
But I [Dm] don't [A] need no [F] frie[G]nds

As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise
(Sha la [D] laaa)

Every day I look at the world from my [G] window
(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

Terry meets [C] Julie, Waterloo [G] Station, every [F] Friday night
But I am so [C] lazy, don't want to [G] wander, i stay at [F] home at night
But I [Dm] don't [A] feel a[F]raid [G]

As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise
(Sha la [D] laaa)

Every day I look at the world from my [G] window
(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

Millions of [C] people swarming like [G] flies round Waterloo [F] underground
Terry and [C] Julie cross over the [G] river where they feel [F] safe and sound
And they [Dm] don't [A] need no [F] frie[G]nds

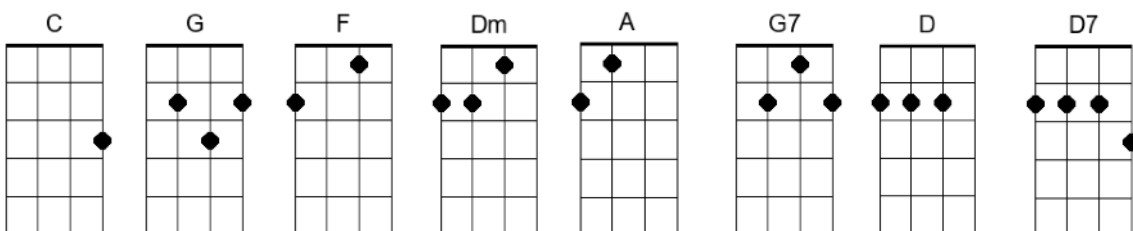
As long as they [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset they are in [F] paradise
(Sha la [D] laaa)

Every day I look at the world from my [G] window
(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

[G7] [G7] C↓





What A Day For A Daydream

Intro: [C] 4 bars

[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

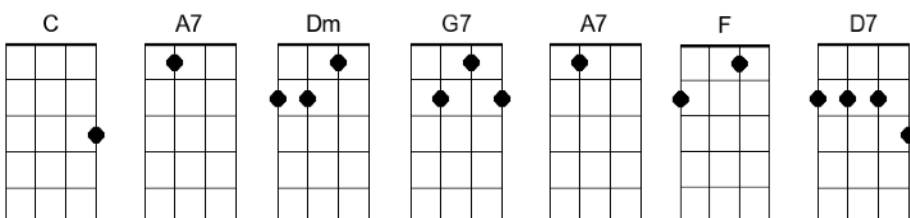
[F]and even if [D7]time is passing me [C]by a [A7]lot
[F]I couldn't care [D7]less about the [C]dues you say I [A7]got
[F]Tomorrow I'll [D7]pay the dues for [C]dropping my [A7]love
[D7]A pie in the face for being a [G7]sleepin' bulldog

Whistle Over: [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 day dreaming for a [G7] thousand years

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

Outro; [C] What a day for a [A7] daydream (x4)





(What A) Wonderful World

[Sam Cooke]

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

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] Don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took

[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]

[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography
[F] Don't know much trigo[G7]nometry
[C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra
[F] Don't know what a slide [G7] rule is for [C]

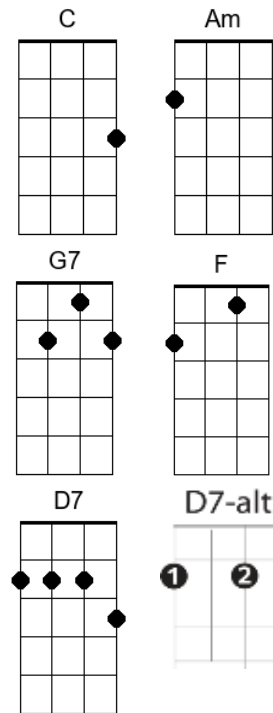
But I do know one and [F] one is two
And if this one could [F] be with you
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]

Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an A student [G7] but I'm trying to [C] be
For [D7] maybe by being an [C] A student baby
[D7] I can win your [G7] love for me

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took [C]

But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] history
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oohh bi[G7]ology
[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] science book
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would C/ be G7/ C /



When I'm Gone (AKA as 'Cups') Intro: 4 Bars of [C]

[C]I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
[F]Two bottle o'whiskey for the [C]way
And I [Am]sure would like some [F]sweet company
Oh I'm [Dm]leaving tomorrow, [G]what'dya [C]say?

When I'm [Am]gone (*when I'm gone*)
When I'm [F]gone (*when I'm gone*)
[Am]You're gonna miss me when I'm [G]gone
You're gonna [Am]miss me by my [G]hair
You're gonna [F]miss me everywhere
[Dm]You're gonna [G]miss me when I'm gone[C↓]

[C]I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
[F]The one with the prettiest of views
[C]It's got [Am]mountains, it's got [G]rivers
It's got [F]sights to give you shivers
But it [Dm]sure would be [G]prettier with [C]you

When I'm [Am]gone (*when I'm gone*)
When I'm [F]gone (*when I'm gone*)
[Am]You're gonna miss me when I'm [G]gone
You're gonna [Am]miss me by my [G]walk
You'll [F]miss me by my talk
[Dm]You're gonna [G]miss me when I'm gone[C↓]

[C]I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
[F]These feet weren't built to stay too long
[Am]And I'll go there on my [G]own
But you'll [F]miss me when you're home
It's [Dm]for you dear, [G]that I sing this [C]song

When I'm [Am]gone (*when I'm gone*)
When I'm [F]gone (*when I'm gone*)
[Am]You're gonna miss me when I'm [G]gone
You're gonna [Am]miss me by my [G]hair
You're gonna [F]miss me everywhere
[Am]You're sure gonna [G]miss me when I'm gone[C↓]

When I'm [Am]gone
When I'm [F]gon[C]e
[Am]You're gonna miss me when I'm [G]gone
You're gonna [Am]miss me by my [G]walk
You'll [F]miss me by my [Fm]talk
[Dm]you're gonna miss [G]me when I'm gone[C↓]





Ukuleles of the Third Age

Whiskey In The Jar

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [C] (1st two lines)

As [C] I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was countin'
I first produced my pistol, and [Am] then produced my rapier
I said [F] stand and deliver or the [C] devil he will take you

Chorus:

Musha [G] ring dum a do dum a da
[C] Whack for my daddy-o
[F] Whack for my daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

I [C] took all of his money and it [Am] was a pretty penny
I [F] took all his money and I [C] brought it home to Molly
She swore that she loved me, [Am] never would she leave me
But the [F] devil take that woman for you [C] know she tricked me easy

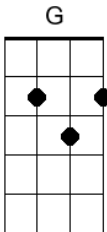
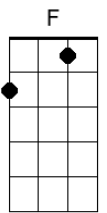
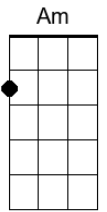
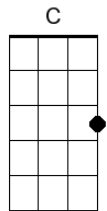
Chorus

Being [C] drunk and weary [Am] I went to Molly's chamber
Takin' [F] my money with me [C] and I never knew the danger
For about six or maybe seven [Am] in walked Captain Farrell
I jumped up [F] fired off my pistols and [C] I shot him with both barrels

Chorus

[C] Now some men like the fishin' [Am] and some men like the fowlin'
And [F] some men like ta' hear [C] a cannon ball a roarin'
Me? I like sleepin' specially [Am] in my Molly's chamber
But [F] here I am in prison [C] here I am, with a ball and chain, yeah

Chorus x 2





Wild Mountain Thyme

Oh the [C] summer-[F]time is [C] coming
And the [F] trees are sweetly [C] bloom-[Em]in' (Em is *Optional*)
And the [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme
Grows a-[Dm]round the [F] bloomin' [Dm] heather;
Will ye [C] go, [F] lassie [C] go?

And we'll [F] all go to-[Em]gether
To pluck [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme
All a-[Dm]round the [F] bloomin' [Dm] heather
Will ye [C] go, [F] lassie [C] go?

I will [C] build my [F] love a [C] bower
Near yon' [F] pure crystal [C] foun-[Em]tain
And [F] on it [C] I will [Am] pile
All the [Dm] flowers [F] of the [Dm] mountain; will ye [C] go, [F] lassie [C] go?

And we'll [F] all go to-[Em]gether
To pluck [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme
All a-[Dm]round the [F] bloomin' [Dm] heather
Will ye [C] go, [F] lassie [C] go?

I will [C] give my [F] love a [C] rose
Free of [F] any twining [C] bram-[Em]ble
And the [F] scent, [C] it will [Am] mingle
And to-[Dm]gether we will [F] ramble; Will ye [C] go, [F] lassie [C] go?

And we'll [F] all go to-[Em]gether
To pluck [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme
All a-[Dm]round the [F] bloomin' [Dm] heather
Will ye [C] go, [F] lassie [C] go?

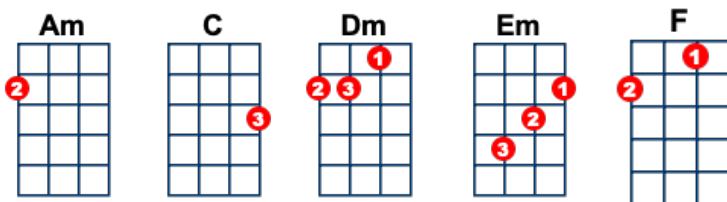
I will [C] range [F] through the [C] wild
Of the [F] deep glens sae [C] drea-[Em]rie
And re-[F]turn [C] with the [Am] spoils
To the [Dm] bower of ma [F] dearie; Will ye [C] go, [F] lassie [C] go?

And we'll [F] all go to-[Em]gether
To pluck [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme
All a-[Dm]round the [F] bloomin' [Dm] heather
Will ye [C] go, [F] lassie [C] go?

If my [C] true love [F] she were [C] gone
 I would [F] surely find an-[C]o-[Em]ther
 Where [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme
 Grows [Dm] 'round the [F] bloomin' [Dm] heather will ye [C] go, [F]lassie [C] go?

And we'll [F] all go to-[Em]gether
 To pluck [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme
 All a-[Dm]round the [F] bloomin' [Dm] heather
 Will ye [C] go, [F] lassie [C] go?

Oh the [C] summer-[F]time is [C] coming
 And the [F] trees are sweetly [C] bloom-[Em]in'
 And the [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme
 Grows a-[Dm]round the [F] bloomin' [Dm] heather;
 Will ye [C] go, [F] lassie [C] go?





Ukuleles of the Third Age

The Wild Rover

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

I've [C] been a wild rover for many the [F] year [F]
[C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer [C]
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store [F]
And I [C] never will [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

And it's [G7] no, nay, never
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

I went [C] into an ale house, I used to fre-[F]quent [F]
I [C] told the land-[G7]lady me money was [C] spent [C]
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay... [F]
Such [C] custom as [G7] yours I can have any [C] day"

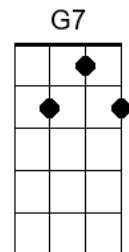
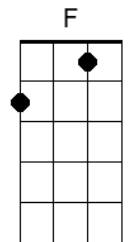
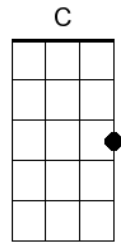
And it's [G7] no, nay, never
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

I then [C] took from my pocket, ten sovereigns [F] bright [F]
And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes opened wide with de-[C]light [C]
She [C] says "I have whiskeys and the wines of the [F] best [F]
And the [C] words that you [G7] told me were only in [C] jest"

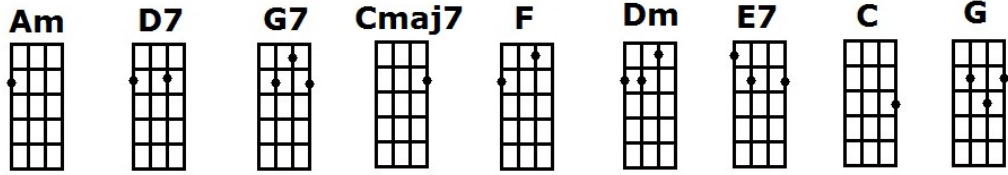
And it's [G7] no, nay, never
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done [F]
And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son [C]
And [C] when they've caressed me, as oft times be-[F]fore [F]
Then I [C] never will [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

Repeat Chorus X 2



Wild World
Cat Stevens



Intro: Am D7 G7 Cmaj7 F Dm E7

strum pattern: D D D DU or D D D DUDU D D DU

Riff 1 Riff 2
A-3-2-0----- | -----0-3-3-3-0-----
E-----3-1-0--- | -3-3-----3-----
C-----2- | -----
G----- | (0-0)----- (0)---

Verse 1

Am **D7** **G7** **Cmaj7** **F**
Now that I've lost everything to you, you say you wanna start something new
Dm **E7**
And it's breakin' my heart you're leavin', baby, I'm grievin'
Am **D7** **G7** **Cmaj7** **F**
But if you wanna leave, take good care, I hope you have a lot of nice things to wear
Dm **E7** **G7** **G7**
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there

Chorus

C **G** **F** **Riff1**
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world
G **F** **C** **G7** **Riff2**
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
C **G** **F** **Riff1**
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world
G **F** **C** **Dm-E7**
I'll always remember you like a child, girl

Verse 2

Am **D7** **G7** **Cmaj7** **F**
You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do, and it's breakin' my heart in two
Dm **E7**
Because I never wanna see you a sad girl, don't be a bad girl
Am **D7** **G7** **Cmaj7** **F**
But if you wanna leave, take good care, I hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
Dm **E7** **G7** **G7**
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware

Repeat Chorus

Interlude: Am D7 G7 Cmaj7 F Dm E7

Baby, I love you

Am **D7** **G7** **Cmaj7** **F**
But if you wanna leave, take good care, I hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
Dm **E7** **G7** **G7**
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware

Repeat Chorus 2x





Will You Still Love me Tomorrow?

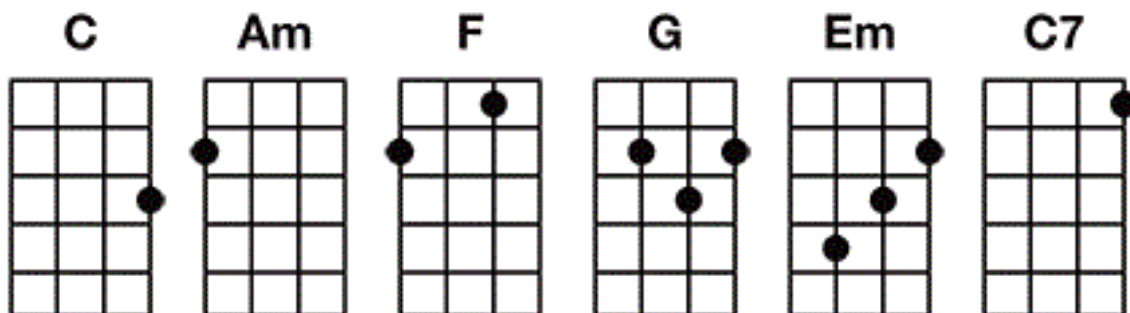
[no intro]

(C) Tonight you're (Am) mine com(F)pletely (G)
(C) You give your (Am) love so sweet(G)ly
To(Em)night the light of (Am) love is in your eyes
(F) But will you (G) love me to(C)orrow?

(C) Is this a (Am) lasting (F) treasure (G)?
(C) Or just a (Am) moment's plea(G)sure?
Can (Em) I believe the (Am) magic of your sighs?
(F) Will you still (G) love me to(C)orrow?

(F) Tonight with words un(Em)spoken
(F) You said that I'm the only (C) one
(F) But will my heart be (Em) broken
When the (F) night meets the (D7) morning (F) sun? (G)

(C) I'd like to (Am) know that (F) your love (G)
(C) Is a love I (Am) can be (G) sure of
So (Em) tell me now and (Am) I won't ask again
(F) Will you still (G) love me to(C)orrow? (C7)
(F) Will you still (G) love me to(C)orrow?



Winter Winds - Mumford & Sons

~~And my [C] head told my [G] heart [C] "Let [G] love [D] grow"~~
~~But my [C] heart told my [G] head [C] "This [G] time [D] no, this time no"~~

As the [G] winter [D] winds litter [Em] London with lonely [C] hearts
Oh, the [G] warmth in your [D] eyes swept me [Em] into your [C] arms
Was it [G] love or fear of the [D] cold that [Em] led us through the [C] night?
For [G] every [D] kiss, your [Em] beauty trumped my [C] doubt

And my [C] head told my [G] heart [C] "Let [G] love [D] grow"
But my [C] heart told my [G] head [C] "This [G] time [D] no, this time [G]no" [G]

We'll be [G] washed and [D] buried one [Em] day, my [C] girl
And the [G] time we were [D] given will be [Em] left for the [C] world
The [G] flesh that lived and [D] loved will be [Em] eaten by [C] plague
So [G] let the memo-[D]-ries be [Em] good for those who [C]stay, [C] hey

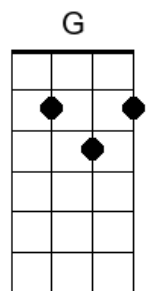
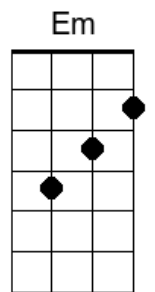
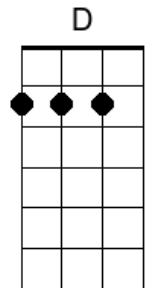
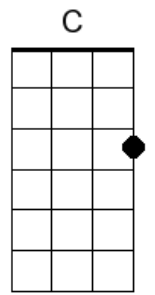
And my [C] head told my [G] heart [C] "Let [G] love [D] grow"
But my [C] heart told my [G] head [C] "This [G] time [D] no"
Yes, my [C] heart told my [G] head [G] "This time [D]no, this time [G] no" [G]

Oh, the [G] shame that sent me [D] off from the [Em] God that I once [C] loved
Was the [G] same that sent me [D] into your [C] arms
Oh, and [G] pestilence is [D] won when you are [Em] lost, and I am [C] gone
And no [G] hope, no [D] hope will over-[C]-come

But [G] if your [D] strife strikes at [Em] your [C] sleep
[G] Remember [D] spring swaps [Em] snow for [C] leaves
[G] You'll be [D] happy and [Em] wholesome [C] again
When the [G] city [D] clears and [Em] sun asc-[C]-ends, heh

~~And my [C] head told my [G] heart [C] "Let [G] love [D] grow"~~
~~But my [C] heart told my [G] head [C] "This [G] time [D] no, this time no"~~

And my [C] head told my [G] heart [C] "Let [G] love [D] grow"
But my [C] heart told my [G] head [C] "This [G] time [D] no"
And my [C] head told my [G] heart [C] "Let [G] love [D] grow"
But my [C] heart told my [G] head [C] "This [G] time [D] no"
This time [G] no" [G]

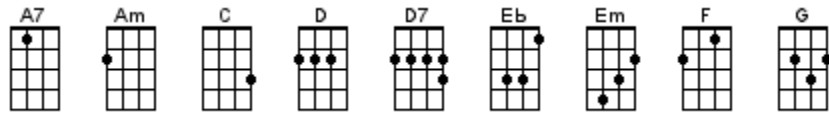


Ukuleles of the Third Age

powered by: Ukulele Social 
<https://Ukulele.Social>

With A Little Help From My Friends

Lennon-McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Men = blue

Women = red

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓↓ [D]↓↓ / [Am] / [G]↓↓ [D]↓↓ / [Am] /

[G] What would you **[D]** think if I **[Am]** sang out of tune
Would you **[Am]** stand up and **[D7]** walk out on **[G]** me?
[G] Lend me your **[D]** ears and I'll **[Am]** sing you a song
And I'll **[D7]** try not to sing out of **[G]** key

CHORUS:

Oh, I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, I get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends **[D]↓ 2 3 4**

M: [G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away?

W: Does it [Am] worry you to [D7] be a-[G]lone?

M: [G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day?

W: Are you [D7] sad because you're on your [G] own?

CHORUS:

No, I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, I'm gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends

BRIDGE:

W: Do you [Em] need any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love

W: Could it [Em] be any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

W: [G] Would you be-[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight?

M: Yes, I'm [Am] certain that it [D7] happens all the [G] time

W: [G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light?

M: I can't [D7] tell you but I know it's [G] mine

CHORUS:

Oh, I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Oh, I'm gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends

BRIDGE:

W: Do you [Em] need any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] just need some-[F]one to [C] love

W: Could it [Em] be any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

CHORUS:

Oh, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Mm, gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

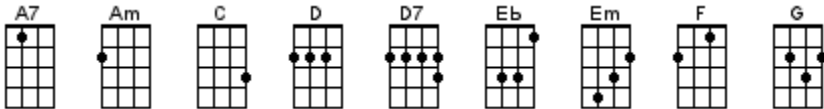
Oh, I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Yes, I get [F] by with a little help from my [C] friends with a little help from my

<LAST 2 LINES SUNG TOGETHER>

M: [Eb] frie-e-e-e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[G]↓ends

W: [Eb] Ah-ah-ah-ah-[F]↓ah-[F]↓ah-[F]↓ah-[F]↓ah-[G]↓ah



www.bytownukulele.ca



Wonderwall (Oasis)

[intro] (Am)

(Am) Today is (C)gonna be the day
 That they're (G)gonna throw it back to (D)you
 (Am) By now you (C)should've somehow
 Rea(G)lized what you gotta (D)do
 (Am)I don't believe that (C)anybody
 (G)Feels the way I (D)do about you (Am)now (C) (G) (D)

(Am) Backbeat the (C)word is on the street
 That the (G)fire in your heart is (D)out
 (Am) I'm sure you've (C)heard it all before
 But you (G)never really had a (D)doubt
 (Am)I don't believe that (C)anybody
 (G)Feels the way I (D)do about you (Am)now (C) (G) (D)

And (F)all the roads we (G)have to walk along are (Am)winding
 And (F) all the lights that (G)lead us there are (Am)blinding
 (F)There are many (G)things that I... would
 (C)Like to (G)say to (Am)you
 I don't know (D)how (D)

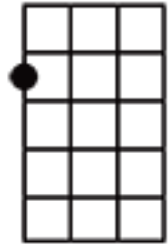
Because (F)maybe (Am) (C)
 You're (Am)gonna be the one who (F)saves me (Am) (C)
 And (Am)after (F)all (Am) (C)
 You're my (Am)wonder(F)wall (Am) (C) (Am) [pause]

(Am) Today was (C)gonna be the day
 That they're (G)gonna throw it back to (D)you
 (Am) By now you (C)should've somehow
 Rea(G)lized what you gotta (D)do
 (Am)I don't believe that (C)anybody
 (G)Feels the way I (D)do about you (Am)now (C) (G) (D)

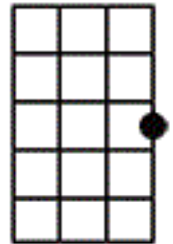
And (F)all the roads we (G)have to walk along are (Am)winding
 And (F) all the lights that (G)lead us there are (Am)blinding
 (F)There are many (G)things that I... would
 (C)Like to (G)say to (Am)you
 I don't know (D)how (D)

Because (F)maybe (Am) (C)
 You're (Am)gonna be the one who (F)saves me (Am) (C)
 And (Am)after (F)all (Am) (C)
 You're my (Am)wonder(F)wall (Am) (C)
 (Am – single strum, slowly, letting all the strings ring)

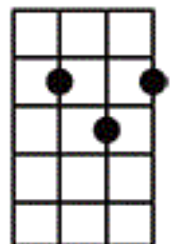
Am



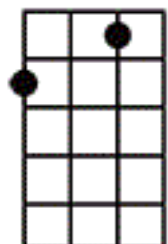
C



G



F



Wooden Heart (Amended Version)



Ukuleles of the Third Age

Intro:

[D↓↓] [G↓↓] [D↓↓] [G↓↓] [D↓↓] [G↓↓] [D↓]

N.C.

Can't you [D] see I love [A7] you,
please don't [D] break my heart in two,
that's not hard to do, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

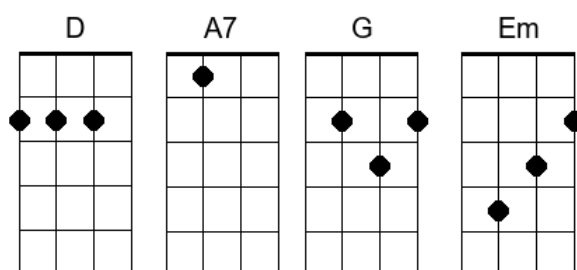
And if you say good[A7]bye,
then I [D] know that I would cry,
Maybe I would die, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [[D↓↓] heart. [G↓↓] [D]

There's no [A7] strings upon this [D] love of [D7] mine,
it was [G] always you from the [D] start. [A7]

Treat me [D] nice, treat me [A7] good,
treat me [D] like you really should, 'cause I'm not made of wood,
and I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

REPEAT 1ST 3 VERSES PLUS

Treat me [D] nice, treat me [A7] good,
treat me [D] like you really should, 'cause I'm not made of wood,
and I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D↓↓] heart. [G↓↓] [D↓↓] [G↓↓]
[D↓↓] [G↓↓] [D↓]





Ukuleles of the Third Age

Wooden Heart

Can't you **[D]** see I love **[A7]** you,
please don't **[D]** break my heart in two,
that's not hard to do, 'cause I **[Em]** don't have a **[A7]** wooden **[D]** heart.

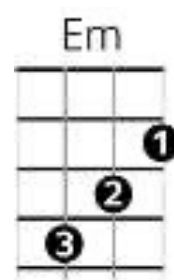
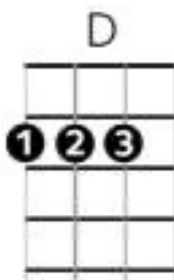
And if you say good**[A7]**bye,
then I **[D]** know that I would cry,
Maybe I would die, 'cause I **[Em]** don't have a **[A7]** wooden **[D]** heart.

There's no **[A7]** strings upon this **[D]** love of mine,
it was **[G]** always you from the **[D]** start.

[A7] Treat me **[D]** nice, treat me **[A7]** good,
treat me **[D]** like you really should,
'cause I'm not made of wood,
and I **[Em]** don't have a **[A7]** wooden **[D]** heart.

Repeat song

[A7] [D]



You Ain't Goin' Nowhere —The Byrds

(C) Clouds so swift, (Dm) rain won't lift
(F) Gate won't close, (C) railings froze
(C) Get your mind off (Dm) wintertime,
(F) You ain't goin' no (C) where

Chorus:

(C) Whoo-ee! (Dm) Ride me high,
(F) Tomorrow's the day my (C) bride's gonna come
(C) Oh, oh, are (Dm) we gonna fly,
(F) Down in the easy (C) chair!



(C) I don't care how many (Dm) letters they sent
(F) Morning came and (C) morning went
(C) Pick up your money and (Dm) pack up your tent,
(F) You ain't goin' no (C) where

Chorus:

(C) Buy me a flute and a (Dm) gun that shoots
(F) Tailgates and (C) substitutes
(C) Strap yourself to the (Dm) tree with roots
(F) You ain't goin' no (C) where

Chorus:

(C) Genghis Khan, he (Dm) could not keep
(F) All his kings supp(C)lied with sleep
(C) We'll climb that hill no (Dm) matter how steep
(F) When we get up to (C) it.

Chorus:

(C) Oh, oh, are (Dm) we gonna fly,
(F) Down in the easy (C) chair!

Suggested by Mick Norman



Ukuleles of the Third Age



Ukuleles of the Third Age

You Are My Sunshine

[C]. [G7]. [C] STOP

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

[C]The other night dear, as I lay sleeping

[C7]I dreamt I [F]held you in my [C]arms [C7]But when I [F]woke, dear, I was

[C]taken [Am] And I hung my [G7]head and [C] I cried.

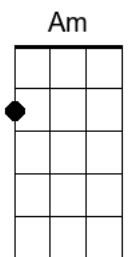
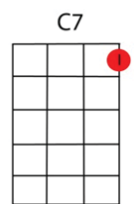
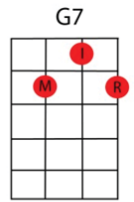
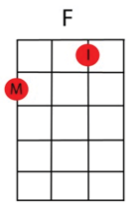
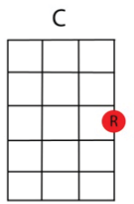
[C]You are my sunshine, my only [C]sunshine[C7]You make me [F]happy when
skies are [C]grey [C7]You'll never [F]know dear, how much I [C]love [Am]you
Please don't [C]take my [G7]sunshine a[C]way

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

Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away

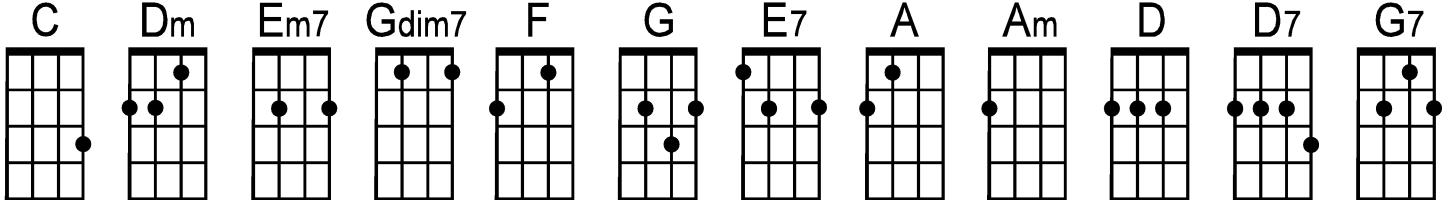
Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away

G7/. C/



You Are the Sunshine of My Life

by Stevie Wonder (1973)



Intro:

C . . . | | **G7** . . . | |

A ————— 0-2 ————— 4-6 ————— 8-10-10- |

E ————— 1-3 ————— |

C ————— 3 ————— |

C . . . | | **G7** . . . | |

A ————— 0-2 ————— 4-6 ————— 8-10-10- |

E ————— 1-3 ————— |

C ————— 3 ————— |

C | **Dm** | **Em7** | **Gdim7** |

You are the sun-shine of my life—————

Dm | **G7** | **C** | **Dm** . **G7** . |

That's why I'll al—ways be a—round—————

C | **Dm** | **Em7** | **Gdim7** |

You are the ap—ple of my eye—————

Dm | **G7** | **C** | **Dm** . **G7** . |

For-ev—er you'll stay in my hea—art—————

C | **Dm** | **G** | **F** |

I feel like this is the be-ginn-ing—————

C | **F** | **G** | **E7** |

Though I've loved you for a mill-ion years—————

A | **D** | **Am** | **D** |

And if I thought our love was— end—ing—————

D7 | | **G7** | |

I'd find— my-self drown-ing in my— own tears—————

C | **Dm** | **Em7** | **Gdim7** |

You are the sun-shine of my life—————

Dm | **G7** | **C** | **Dm** . **G7** . |

That's why I'll al—ways be a—round—————

C | **Dm** | **Em7** | **Gdim7** |

You are the ap—ple of my eye—————

Dm | **G7** | **C** | **Dm** . **G7** . |

For-ev—er you'll stay in my hea—art—————

C | **Dm** | **G** | **F** |
You must have known that I was— lone-ly—

C | **F** | **G** | **E7** |
Be-cause you came— to my res-cue—

A | **D** | **Am** | **D** |
And I know that this must be— hea—ven—

| **D7** | | | **G7** | |
How could so much love— be in—side of you—?—

C | **Dm** | **Em7** | **Gdim7** |
You are the sun-shine of my life—

Dm | **G7** | **C** | **Dm** . **G7** . |
That's why I'll al—ways be a—round—

C | **Dm** | **Em7** | **Gdim7** |
You are the ap—ple of my eye—

Dm | **G7** | **C** | **Dm** . **G7** . |
For-ev—er you'll stay in my hea—art—

End: **Dm** | **G7** | **C** | **C**
(*slow tempo*) For—ev—er you'll stay in my hea—art—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3b - 2/11/19)



Ukuleles of the Third Age



Ukuleles of the Third Age

You Never Can Tell

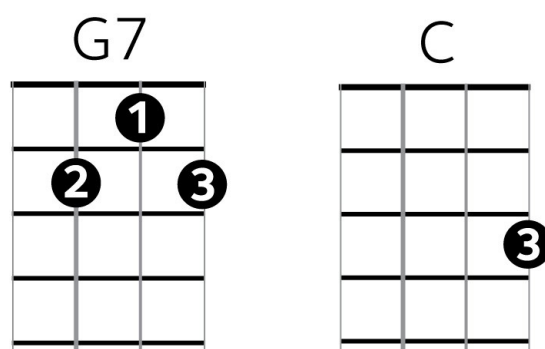
It was a(C)teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademois(G7)elle
And now the young monsieur and Madame have rung the chapel
bell
Cest la vie say the old folks It goes to show you never can(C)tell

They furnished(C)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 coming worked out well
Cest la vie say the old folk it goes to show you never can(C) tell

They had a(C)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
Cest la vie say the old folks It goes to show you never can(C)tell

They bought a(C)souped up jitney t'was a cherry red fifty three
They drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate their
anniversa(G7)ry. It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely
mademoiselle
Cest la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can(C) tell

Repeat 1st verse . then c'est la vie x 3 then 1234,1 cha cha cha



You've Lost That Loving Feeling

Everybody Sing Black Lyrics

Gents Sing Blue Lyrics

Ladies Sing Purple Lyrics

Intro: [G↓↓] [C↓↓] [D↓↓] [C↓↓] [G↓↓] [C↓↓] [D↓↓] [C↓↓]

You never [Dm] close your eyes anymore when I kiss your [G] lips [G]
 And there's no [Dm] tenderness like before in your finger [G] tips [G]
 You're trying [Am] hard not to show it [Bm] baby
 But [C] baby, baby I [D] know it

[G] You've lost that [Am] lovin' feelin'
 [D] Whoa, that [G] lovin' feelin'
 You've lost that [Am] lovin' feelin'
 Now it's [Dm] gone, gone, gone, whoa-oh [G↓↓] [C↓↓] [D↓↓] [C↓↓]

Now there's no [Dm] welcome look in your eyes when I reach for [G] you [G]
 And now you're [Dm] starting to criticise little things I [G] do [G]
 It makes me [Am] just feel like crying [Bm] baby
 'Cause [C] baby, something [D] beautiful's dyin'

[G] You've lost that [Am] lovin' feelin'
 [D] Whoa, that [G] lovin' feelin'
 You've lost that [Am] lovin' feelin'
 Now it's [Dm] gone, gone, gone, whoa-oh [G↓↓] [C↓↓] [D↓↓] [C↓↓]

[G] Baby, [C] baby, [D] I'd get down [C] on my knees for [G↓↓] you [C↓↓] [D↓↓]
 [C↓↓]
 [G] If you would [C] only [D] love me [C] like you used to [G↓↓] do, [C↓↓] yeah
 [D↓↓] [C↓↓]

[G] We had a [C] love, a [D] love, a [C] love you don't find every [G↓↓] day
 [C↓↓] [D↓↓] [C↓↓]

[G] So don't, [C] don't, [D] don't, [C] don't let it slip a [G↓↓] way

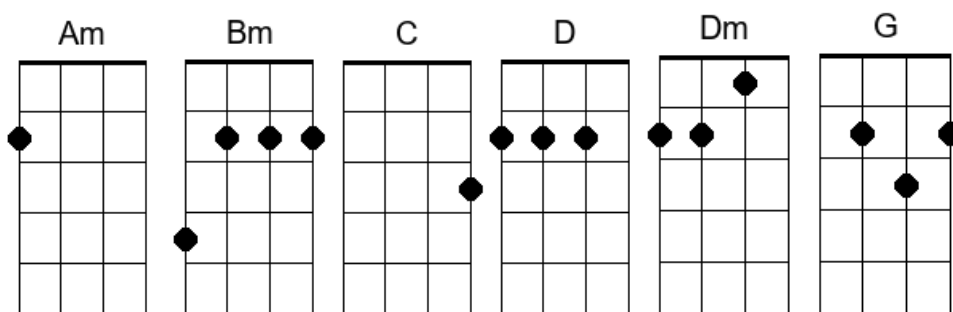
[C↓↓] [D↓↓] [C↓↓]

[G] Baby, [C] baby, [D] baby, [C] baby
I beg you [G] please, [C] please, [D] please, [C] please
I need your [G] love, need your [C] love
I need your [D] love, I need your [C] love
So bring it on [G] back, so bring it on [C] back
Bring it on [D] back, bring it on [C] back

Everybody Sing:

[G] Bring back that [Am] lovin' feelin'
[D] Whoa, that [G] lovin' feelin'
[G] Bring back that [Am] lovin' feelin'
'Cause it's [Dm] gone, gone, gone
[Dm] And I can't go on, whoa-oh [G↓↓] [C↓↓] [D↓↓] [C↓↓]

[G] Bring back that [Am] lovin' feelin'
[D] Whoa, that [G] lovin' feelin'
[G↓↓↓↓] Bring back that [Am] lovin' feelin'
'Cause it's [Dm] gone, gone, gone
[Dm] And I can't go on, whoa-oh [G↓↓] [C↓↓] [D↓↓] [C↓↓] [G↓]



[YouTube Link](#)



Ukuleles of the Third Age