



**SYRA  
UKE**

SyraUke Songbook  
Volume 5

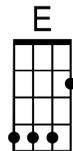
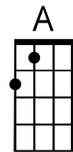
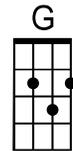
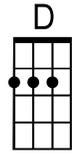


## TABLE OF CONTENTS

9 To 5	1
Across the Universe	2
After Hours	3
All I Have To Do Is Dream	4
Big Rock Candy Mountain	5
Blister In The Sun	6
Blitzkreig Bop	7
Brown Eyed Girl	8
Cave, The	9
Come As You Are	10
First of the Gang to Die	11
Freight Train (Libba Cotten)	12
Freight Train (Fred Eaglesmith)	13
Genevieve	14
Hallelujah I'm a Bum	15
Harvest Moon	16
Hey Good Lookin	17
Hey Soul Sister	18
Hotel Yorba	19
I Don't Want to Grow Up	20
I Will Follow You Into the Dark	21
I Wish I had an Evil Twin	22
I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)	23
I'm Waiting For My Man	24
In Spite of Ourselves	25
Jolene	26
Killing Moon	27
Louie Louie	28
Lydia The Tattooed Lady	29
Making Love Ukulele Style	30
Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, The	31
No Children	32
Orphan Girl	33
Perfect Day	34
Postcards From Italy	35
Rank Stranger	36
Rebel Girl, The	37
Sad Songs And Waltzes	38
Should I Stay Or Should I Go	39
Streams of Whiskey	40
There She Goes	41
This Train is Bound for Glory	42
Tonight You Belong To Me	43
Victoria	44
Weight, The	45
What Does the Fox Say?	46
White Winos	47
Why'd You Come in Here	48
You Are My Sunshine	49
Your Cheatin' Heart	50

## 9 To 5 Dolly Parton

[D] Tumble out of bed and I stumble in the kitchen,  
 [G] Pour myself a cup of ambition  
 [D] And yawn and stretch and try to come to [A] life.  
 [D] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping,  
 [G] Out on the street the traffic starts jumping  
 With [D] folks like me on the [A] job from 9 to [D]5.



### CHORUS 1

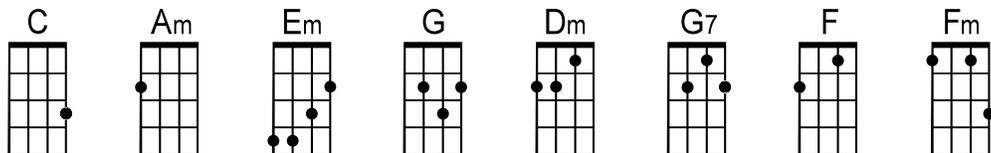
Working [G] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living,  
 Barely [D] getting by, it's all taking and no giving,  
 They just [G] use your mind and they never give you credit,  
 It's [E] enough to make you [A] crazy if you let it.  
 [G] 9 to 5, for service and devotion,  
 You would [D] think that I would deserve a fair promotion,  
 Want to [G] move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me,  
 I [E] swear sometimes, that [A] man is out to get me.

They [D] let you dream just to watch them shatter,  
 You're [G] just a step on the boss man's ladder,  
 But [D] you've got dreams he'll never take [A] away.  
 You're [D] in the same boat with a lot of your friends,  
 [G] Waiting for the day your ship'll come in  
 The [D] tides gonna turn and it's [A] all gonna roll your way. [D]

Working [G] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living,  
 Barely [D] getting by, it's all taking and no giving,  
 They just [G] use your mind and they never give you credit,  
 It's [E] enough to make you [A] crazy if you let it.  
 Working [G] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you,  
 There's a [D] better life, and you dream about it don't you,  
 It's a [G] rich man's game, no matter what they call it,  
 And you [E] spend your life putting [A] money in his pocket. [D]

[Repeat CHORUS 1]

## Across the Universe (The Beatles)



Intro: [C] [Am] [Em] [G]

[C] Words are flowing [Am] out like endless [Em] rain into a paper cup  
They [Dm] slither while they pass they slip a[G7]way across the universe  
[C] Pools of sorrow [Am] waves of joy are  
[Em] Drifting through my opened mind po[F]ssessing and ca[Fm]ressing me

[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om  
Nothing's gonna change my world [F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world  
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world [F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world

[C] Images of [Am] broken light which [Em] dance before me  
Like a million [Dm] eyes that call me on and on a[G7]cross the universe  
[C] Thoughts meander [Am] like a restless [Em] wind inside a letter box they  
[Dm] Tumble blindly as they make their [G7] way across the universe

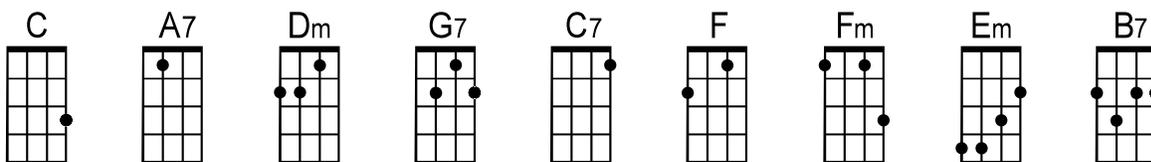
[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om  
Nothing's gonna change my world [F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world  
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world [F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world

[C] Sounds of laughter [Am] shades of earth are [Em] ringing  
Through my open ears in [F] citing and in[Fm]viting me  
[C] Limitless un[Am]dying love which [Em] shines around me like a million  
[Dm] Suns it calls me on and on a[G7]cross the universe

[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om  
Nothing's gonna change my world [F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world  
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world [F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world  
[C] Jai guru de va jai guru de va jai guru de va jai guru de va  
[C] Jai guru de va jai guru de va jai guru de va

## After Hours Velvet Underground

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



One two three

If you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door the **[Dm]** night could last for **[G7]** ever  
Leave the **[C]** sunshine **[A7]** out and **[Dm]** say hello to **[G7]** never  
All the **[C]** people are dancing and they're **[C7]** having such fun  
I **[F]** wish it could happen to **[Fm]** me  
But if you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door  
I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G7]** see the day a**[C]**gain

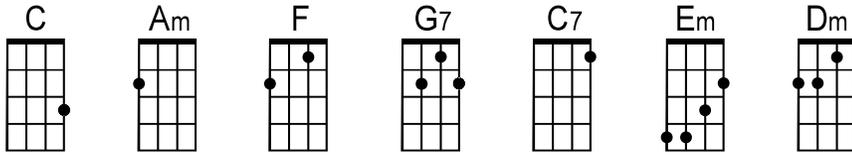
If you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door the **[Dm]** night could last for **[G7]** ever  
Leave the **[C]** wine glass **[A7]** out and **[Dm]** drink a toast to **[G7]** never  
**[C]** Oh someday I know someone will **[C7]** look into my eyes  
And say he**[F]**llo You're my **[Fm]** very special one  
But if you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door  
I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G7]** see the day a**[C]**gain

**[Em]** Dark party bars shiny **[B7]** Cadillac cars  
And the **[Em]** people on **[B7]** subways and **[Em]** trains  
Looking **[A7]** grey in the rain as they stand disarrayed  
Oh but **[Dm]** people look well in the **[G7]** dark

And if you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door  
The **[Dm]** night could last for **[G7]** ever  
Leave the **[C]** sunshine **[A7]** out and **[Dm]** say hello to **[G7]** never  
All the **[C]** people are dancing and they're **[C7]** having such fun  
I **[F]** wish it could happen to **[Fm]** me

Cause if you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door  
I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G7]** see the day a**[C]**gain **[A7]**  
I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G7]** see the day a**[C]**gain **[A7]** once more  
I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G7]** see the day a**[C]**gain

## All I Have To Do Is Dream (Everly Brothers)



[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



# Blister In The Sun Violent Femmes

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

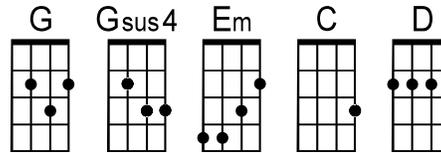
Intro: Uke 1: Low G | 0454 04054 04540 x 2

Then Uke 1 as above Uke 2:

A | -232 -2-32 -232-  
E | 3--- 3-3-- 3---3

Uke 3:

A | -575 -5-75 -575-  
E | 7--- 7-7-- 7---7



**Verse 1** (Low G uke continues intro riff under)

[G] When I'm a [Gsus4] walk [G] in' I strut my [Gsus4] stu [G] ff  
[G] Then I'm [Gsus4] so [G] strung out  
I'm [G] high as a [Gsus4] ki[G]te I just [Gsus4] mi[G]ght  
[G] Stop to [Gsus4] check [G] you out

## Chorus:

Let me go [Em] on like a [C] blister in the sun  
Let me go [Em] on big [C] hands I know you're the [D] one

Verse 2: (Low G uke continues riff under)

[G] Body [Gsus4] be[G]ats I stain my [Gsus4] she[G]ets  
[G] I don't [Gsus4] even [G] know why  
[G] My girl[Gsus4] fri[G]end [G] she's at the [Gsus4] en[G]d  
[G] She is [Gsus4] starting [G] to cry

**Repeat Chorus**

**Repeat Intro**

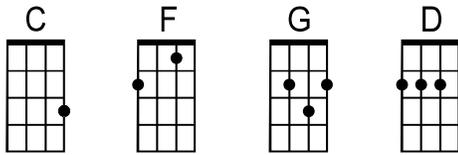
Repeat verse 1 x 2, verse 2 x 2, verse 1 x 1

**Repeat Chorus**

Repeat second half of intro

X 2

## Blitzkrieg Bop- Ramones



[C] \ \ \ [F] \ [G]  
[C] \ \ \ [F] \ [G]  
[C] \ \ \ [F] \ [G]  
[C] \ [F] \ [C]

[N.C. – strum over muted strings]  
Hey! Ho! Let's go!  
Hey! Ho! Let's go!  
Hey! Ho! Let's go!  
[C] Hey! Ho! Let's go!

[C] They're forming in a straight line [F] [G]  
[C] They're goin' thru a tight wind [F] [G]  
[C] The kids are losin' their minds [F]  
In the [G] Blitzkrieg [C] Bop! [F] [C]  
They're piling in the back seat [F] [G]  
[C] They're generating steam heat [F] [G]  
[C] Pulsating to the back beat [F]  
The [G] Blitzkrieg [C] Bop! [F] [C]

### ***Chorus***

[F] Hey! Ho! Let's go!  
[C] Shoot 'em in the back now [F] [C]  
[F] What they want, I don't know  
They're [D] all revved up and [F] ready to [G] go!

### ***Verse***

### ***Chorus***

### ***Verse***

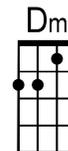
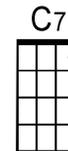
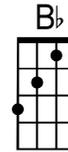
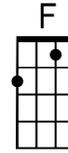
[C] Hey! Ho! Let's go!  
Hey! Ho! Let's go!  
Hey! Ho! Let's go!  
[C] Hey! Ho! Let's go!

# Brown Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

## Intro x2

### Intro

A |-----| -1-3-5-3-1- |-----|-----|  
E | -1-3-5-3-1- |-----| -1-3-5-3-1- | -0-----0- |  
C |-----| -2-3-5-3-2- |-----|-----| -0-2---|  
G | -2-3-5-3-2- |-----| -2-3-5-3-2- | -0-----|



[F] Hey, where did [Bb] we go? [F] days when the [C7] rains came  
[F] Down in the [Bb] hollow [F] playin' a [C7] new game  
[F] Laughing and a - [Bb] running, hey hey,  
[F] Skipping and a - [C7] jumping  
[F] In the misty [Bb] morning fog with  
[F] Our [C7] hearts a - thumping and [Bb] you  
[C7] My brown-eyed [F] girl [Dm]  
[Bb] You, my [C7] brown-eyed girl [F]

[F] Whatever [Bb] happened [F] to Tuesday and [C7] so slow  
[F] Going down the [Bb] old mine with a [F] transistor [C7] radio  
[F] Standing in the [Bb] sunlight laughing  
[F] Hiding behind a [C7] rainbow's wall  
[F] Slipping and a - [Bb] sliding  
[F] All along the [C7] waterfall with [Bb] you  
[C7] My brown-eyed [F] girl [Dm]  
[Bb] You, my [C7] brown-eyed girl [F]

## Chorus

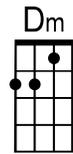
[C7] Do you remember when we used to [F] sing:  
Sha la la [Bb] la la la la [F] la la la la te [C7] da  
[F] Sha la la [Bb] la la la la [F] la la la la te [C7] da  
La te [F] da [C7]

[F] So hard to [Bb] find my way, [F] now that I'm all [C7] on my own  
[F] I saw you just the [Bb] other day, [F] my, how [C7] you have grown  
[F] Cast my memory [Bb] back there, lord  
[F] Sometimes I'm [C7] overcome thinking 'bout  
[F] Making love in the [Bb] green grass  
[F] Behind the [C7] stadium with [Bb] you  
[C7] My brown-eyed [F] girl [Dm]  
[Bb] You, my [C7] brown-eyed girl [F]

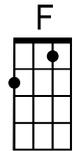
## Chorus

## The Cave (by Mumford and Sons)

It's empty in the [Dm] valley of your [F] heart  
The sun, it rises [Dm] slowly as you [F] walk  
Away from all the [Dm] fears  
And all the [F] faults you've [C] left be-[F]hind [Bb] [F]

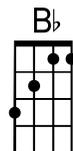


The harvest left no [Dm] food for you to [F] eat  
You cannibal, you [Dm] meat-eater, you [F] see  
But I have seen the [Dm] same  
I know the [F] shame in [C] your [F] defeat [Bb] [F]



### **Chorus 1:**

But [F] I will [Bb] hold on [F] hope  
And [F] I won't [Bb] let you [F] choke  
[Bb] On the [F] noose a-[C]round your neck  
And [Dm] I'll find [Bb] strength in [F] pain  
And [Dm] I will [Bb] change my [F] ways  
I'll [Bb] know my [F] name as it's [C] called again



'Cuz I have other [Dm] things to fill my [F] time  
You take what is [Dm] yours and I'll take [F] mine  
Now let me at the [Dm] truth  
Which will re-[F]fresh my [C] broken [F] mind [Bb] [F]

So tie me to a [Dm] post and block my [F] ears  
I can see widows and [Dm] orphans through my [F] tears  
And I know my [Dm] call despite my [F] faults  
And [C] growing [F] fears

### ***(Repeat Chorus 1)***

So come out of your [Dm] cave walking on your [F] hands  
And see the [Dm] world hanging upside [F] down  
You can understand [Dm] dependence  
When you [F] know the [C] maker's [F] land [Bb] [F]

### **Chorus 2:**

So [F] make your [Bb] siren's [F] call  
And [F] sing [Bb] all you [F] want  
I [Bb] will not [F] hear what you [C] have to say  
Because [Dm] I need [Bb] freedom [F] now  
And [Dm] I need [Bb] to know [F] how  
To [Bb] live my [F] life as it's [C] meant to be

### ***(Repeat Chorus 1)***

# Come As You Are, Nirvana

## Intro Riff

1 2 3

4

## Verse 1:

[Am]Come as you are, [G] as you were[Am]as I [G] want you to [Am] be  
 As a friend, [G] as a friend, [Am]as an [G]old enemy[Am]  
 [Am]Take your time,[G] hurry up The choice is yours,[G] don't be late [Am]  
 Take a rest, [G] as a friend, [Am] as an old [G]

## Bridge:

Memory[Am] a [C] (x4)

## Verse 2:

Come dust in mud, soaked in bleach [Am]  
 As I want [G] you to be[Am]  
 As a friend, [G] as a friend, [Am] as an old[G]

REPEAT BRIDGE (x1)

## Chorus:

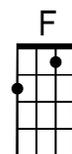
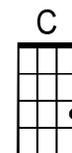
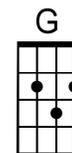
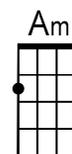
[Dm] And I [F]swear that I don't [Dm] have a [F]gun  
 No I don't [Dm] have a gun [F] (x3)

(intro riff with Em and D played over the top)

REPEAT BRIDGE (x1)

REPEAT CHORUS (x1)

Then end with intro riff and the Em D progression.

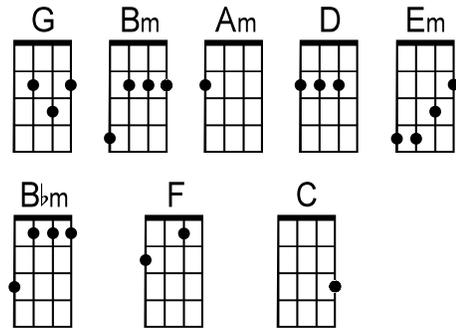


# The First of the Gange to Die (Morrissey / Zee Avi version)

[G] [Bm] [Am] [D]

[G] You have never been in [Em] love  
until you've seen the [Bm] stars  
reflect in the reser[D]voirs

[G] and you have never been in [Em] love  
until you've seen the dawn [Bm] rise  
behind the [D]Home For The Blind



## Bridge:

we are the Pretty [Am] Petty [Em] Thieves [Bm-Bbm-Am]  
[Am] and you're standing on our [Em] streets

## Chorus: (x2)

where Hec[D]tor was the [G] first of the gang with a gun in his hand  
and the [Bm] first to do time, the first of the [Am] gang to die - [D] oh my

[G] You have never been in [Em] love  
until you've seen sunlight [Bm] thrown  
over smashed human [D]bone

## BRIDGE:

we are the Pretty [Am] Petty [Em] Thieves [Bm-Bbm-Am]  
[Am] and you're standing on our [Em] streets

where Hector was the [G] first of the gang with a gun in his hand  
and the [Bm] first to do time the first of the gang to [Am] die such a [D] silly boy  
Hector was the [G] first of the gang with a gun in his hand  
and a [Bm] bullet in his gullet and the first Lost Lad [Am] to go under the [D] sod

BREAK: [F] [Am] [Bb] [C] [Bb]

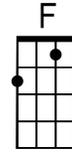
And he stole from the rich [G] and the poor and the not-very-rich  
and the very [Bm] poor and he stole all hearts [Am] away  
Stole all hearts [D] away, stole all hearts [G] away ahay ahay ahay  
[Bm] Away-ahay stole all hearts [Am] away ... [D]away

# Freight Train

Libba Cotten

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

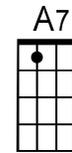
[F] Freight train freight train [C] goin' so fast  
Freight train freight train [F] goin' so fast  
[A7] Please don't tell what [Bb] train I'm on  
So they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone



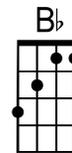
[F] Freight train freight train [C] goin' round the bend  
Freight train freight train [F] comin' back again  
[A7] One of these days turn that [Bb] train around  
And [F] go back to [C7] my home [F] town



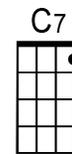
[F] One more place I'd [C] like to be  
One more place I'd [F] like to see  
[A7] To watch them old Blue Ridge [Bb] Mountains climb  
When [F] I ride [C7] old number [F] nine



[F] When I die Lord [C] bury me deep  
Down at the end of [F] Chestnut street  
[A7] Where I can hear old [Bb] number nine  
As [F] she comes [C7] down the [F] line



[F] Freight train freight train [C] goin' so fast  
Freight train freight train [F] goin' so fast  
[A7] Please don't tell what [Bb] train I'm on  
So they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone

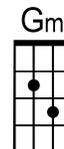


# Freight Train

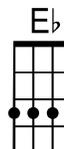
## Fred Eaglesmith

Could be Am, F, G or Em. C, D

Well I [Gm] just come down the Chippewa,  
I had a [Eb] station wagon and a hundred dollars  
I was [F] thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost  
The [Gm] year before

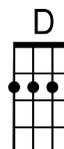
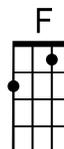


I [Gm] hadn't seen her for some time,  
I [Eb] thought that I might go on by  
When your [F] memory came floodin' in  
And [Gm] closed that door



REFRAIN:

Wish I was a [Gm] freight train baby,  
Wish I was a [Eb] diesel locomotive  
I'd come [F] whistlin' down your track,  
And [Gm] crashin' in your door  
Wish I was a [Gm] freight train baby,  
Wish I didn't [Eb] have a heart  
And you'd need a [F] shovel full of coal,  
[Gm] just to get me started  
Wish I was a [Gm] freight train baby,  
Wish I was a [D] freight train



[Gm] Every time I talk to you, I [Eb] hear your jealous lies  
I feel like [F] I've been left abandoned  
On some [Gm] old railway sidin'  
And [Gm] every time I hear your voice, my [Eb] water just gets cold  
My [F] stoker will not stoke and my [Gm] boiler will not boil

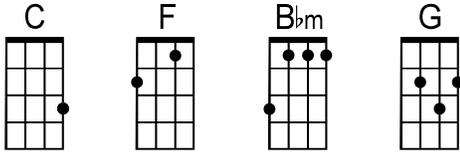
REFRAIN ... ; BREAK

[Gm] Every time I fell behind and I [Eb] could not get ahead  
I wish some-[F]one would pull a lever  
And give [Gm] me a little sand  
And [Gm] every time I slipped behind, hey [Eb] even further back  
I wish some [F] switch man would come out of the fog  
And [Gm] change my track

REFRAIN ...

# Genevieve

## Old Crouse Medicine Show



[C] Genevieve [F]

[C] Creole queen, with your [F] love like fire and your heart like [C] a guillotine.  
You can't [A#m] sell [F]  
The heart you [C] stole you left me [F] standing by the side of [C] the road  
Feeling [A#m] down [F] [G]

[C] Genevieve [F]

Your so [C] bad...[F] worst person I know and the greatest lover I [C] ever had  
All my [A#m] aces [F]  
Are on your [C] floor and I'm [F] kneeling outside your [C] door  
Feeling [A#m] down [F] [G]

Well you [F] took all I had Genevieve and you left me a [C] mess  
But if you [F] try to steal my heart again you'll have to cut it out of [G] my chest

[A#m] [C] [F] [C] x2

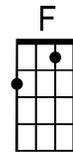
[C] Genevieve [F]

I've got no [C] regrets [F] except maybe for everything I had to do [C] to forget  
You're the [A#m] reason [F]  
I'm in [C] pain but my [F] hearts still calling your [C] name  
Gene [A#m] vieve [F] [G]  
[C] Genevieve [F]

# Hallelujah, I'm a Bum

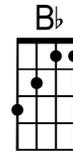
## Harry McClintock (IWW version)

[F] Why don't [Bb] you [F] work [Bb] like [F] other [Bb] folks [F] do?  
[F] How the hell can I [Bb] work when there's no [C7] work to do?

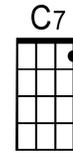


### Chorus

[F] Hallelu[Bb]jah, [C7]I'm a [F] bum,  
Halle[Bb]lujah, [F] bum a[C7]gain,  
Halle[Bb]lu[F] jah, [C7]give us a [F] handout  
To re[Bb]vive [F] us [C7]a[F]gain.



[F] Oh, why do [Bb] you [F] work [Bb] eight [F] hours or more?  
[F] There'd be jobs [Bb] for two if you'd only [C7] work four.



[F] Oh, why [Bb] speed [F] up [Bb] work [F] till you're [Bb] ready to [F] fall?  
[F] If you'd only slow [Bb] down, there'd be work [C7] for us all.

[F] Whenever [Bb] I [F] get [F] all the [Bb] money I [F] earn,  
[F] The boss will be [Bb] broke and to work [C7] he must turn.

[F] Our wages [Bb] can't [F] buy [Bb] all the [F] wealth [Bb] we pro[F] duce;  
[F] So the factories [Bb] shut down and we [C7] are turned loose.

[F] I worked [Bb] over[F] time[Bb] like a [F] big [Bb] greedy [F] slob;  
[F] Now the warehouse [Bb] is full and I'm out [C7] of a job.

[F] I hate [Bb] this [F] company, [Bb] I [F] hate [Bb] this [F] job,  
[F] But I'm too [Bb] proud 10 beg and too [C7] honest to rob.

[F] So I [Bb] worked [F] very [Bb] hard [F] till I [Bb] got the [F] flu  
[F] Missed four [Bb] days of work, and they told me, [C7] "You're thru."

[F] About [Bb] five [F] months [Bb] ago, my unem[F]ployment [Bb] ran [F] out.  
[F] Now I stay [Bb] in the shelters and [C7] travel about.

[F] When I [Bb] walk [F] down the [Bb] street, all the [F] people [Bb] I [F] see  
[F] Look up, [Bb] down and round, but they won't [C7] look at me.

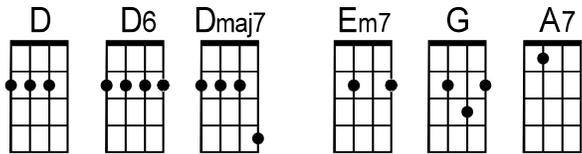
[F] So I'm [Bb] on the [F] bum and [Bb] I tell [F] you, [Bb] it's [F] true:  
[F] It happened [Bb] to me, it could [C7] happen to you.

[F] But don't [Bb] you [F] complain, [Bb] don't [F] open [Bb] your [F] eyes.  
[F] Don't talk [Bb] revolution, and [C7] don't organize.

# Harvest Moon

## Neil Young

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



Intro: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

\*[Em7] Come a little bit closer

\*Hear what I have to [D] say [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

\*[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

\*We could dream this night a[D]way [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

\*[Em7] When we were strangers

\*I watched you from a[D] far [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

\*[Em7] When we were lovers

\*I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] I want to celebrate

See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4]gain

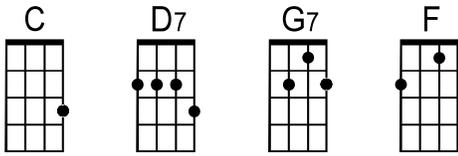
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

- Optional riff A7-E7-C7-C4 (this refers to strings and fret positions, not chords!)

Alternative chord formations: D: G7C6E5A0 D6: G7C6E7A0 Dmaj7: G7C5E9A0 G: G0C7E7A5 Em7: G7C7E7A7 or use G0C4E0A0 after riff A7sus4: G7C4E0A0 A7: G6C4E0A0

# Hey Good Lookin'

## Hank Williams



[C]Hey, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?  
[D7]How's about cookin' [G7]somethin' up with [C]me?  
[C]Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe  
[D7]We could find us a [G7]brand new reci[C]pe?

I got a [F]hot-rod Ford and a [C]two-dollar bill  
And [F]I know a spot right [C]over the hill.  
[F]There's soda pop and the [C]dancin's free,  
So if you [D7]wanna have fun come a-[G7]long with me.

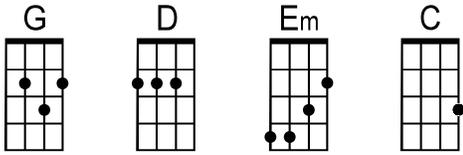
Say [C]hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?  
[D7]How's about cookin' [G7]somethin' up with [C]me?

[C]I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.  
[D7]How's about savin' [G7]all your time for m[C]e?  
[C]No more lookin', I know I've been "taken"  
[D7]How's about keepin' [G7]steady compan[C]y?

[C]I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence  
And find me one for five or ten cents.  
I'll [D7] keep it 'til it's [G7] covered with [C] age  
[C]'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

[C] Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me?

## Hey Soul Sister (Train)



[G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay

Your [G] lipstick stains [D] on the front lobe of my [Em] left side brains [C]  
I knew I wouldn't for [G] get you and so I went and [D] let you blow my [Em] mind [C] [D]  
Your [G] sweet moonbeam [D] The smell of you in every [Em] single dream I [C] dream  
I knew when we co [G] llided you're the one I have de[D]cided  
Who's one of my [Em] kind [C] [D]

### Chorus

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo  
The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know  
[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]  
To [G] night

[G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay

[G] Just in time [D] I'm so glad you have a [Em] one track mind like [C] me  
You gave my love dir [G] ection a game show love co[D]nnection  
We can't de[Em]ny [C] [D]  
I'm [G] so obsessed [D] my heart is bound to beat  
Right [Em] outta my untrimmed [C] chest  
I believe in [G] you like a virgin you're Ma[D]donna  
And I'm always gonna [Em] wanna blow your [C] mind [D]

### Chorus

### Bridge

[G] The way you can't cut a rug [D] watching you's the only drug I [Em] need  
You're so gangster I'm so thug you're the [C] only one I'm dreaming of you [G] see  
I can be myself now fina[D]lly in fact there's nothing I can't [Em] be  
I want the world to see you [C] be with [D] me

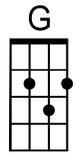
### Chorus

[G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay [D]  
To [G] night Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay [D]  
To [G] night

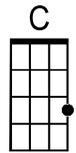
## Hotel Yorba The White Stripes

[G] [C] [D] [G]

I was [G] watching, with one [C] eye on the other side,  
I had [D] fifteen people telling me to move, I got [G] movin' on my mind.  
I found [G] shelter, in some [C] dolls turning wheels around,  
I've said [D] 39 times that I love u to the [G] beauty I have found.

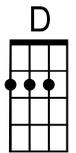


Well it's, [G] one, two, three, four, take the elevator,  
At the [C] Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later, [D]  
All they got inside is vacancy [G] [D] [G]



[G] [C] [D] [G]

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



Well it's, [G] one, two, three, four, take the elevator,  
At the [C] Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later, [D]  
All they got inside is vacancy [G] [D] [G]

[G] [C] [D] [G]

(Single strums for next two lines)

It might sound [G] silly, for me to think [C] childish thoughts like these  
But [D] I'm so tired of acting tough, and I'm [G] gonna do what I please.

Let's get [G] married in a big [C] cathedral by a priest  
Because if [D] I'm the man that you love the most,  
You could [G] say I do at least.

Well it's, [G] one, two, three, four, take the elevator,  
At the [C] Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later, [D]  
All they got inside is vacancy [G] [D] [G]  
And it's [G] four, five six, seven, grab the umbrella,  
And [C] grab hold of me cause I'm your favourite fella, [D]  
All they got inside is vacancy [G] [D] [G] [C] [G]

# I Don't Want to Grow Up

## Tom Waits

[C] When I'm lyin' in my bed at night, [G] I don't wanna grow [C] up  
 [C] Nothin' ever seems to turn out right, [G] I don't wanna grow [C] up  
 [Am] How do you move in a [Em] world of fog that's [F] always changing [G] things  
 [Am] Makes me wish that [Em] I could be a [F] dog [G]

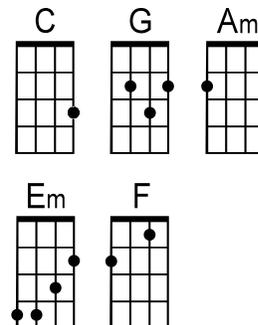
[C] When I see the price that you pay [G] I don't wanna grow [C] up  
 [C] I don't ever want to be that way [G] I don't wanna grow [C] up  
 [Am] Seems like folks turn [Em] into things [F] that they'd never [G] want  
 [Am] The only thing to [Em] live for is [F] today [G]

[C] I'm gonna put a hole in my TV set [G] I don't wanna grow [C] up  
 [C] Yeah gonna open up the medicine chest and [G] I don't wanna grow [C] up  
 [Am] I don't wanna have to [Em] shout it out  
 [Am] I don't want my [Em] hair to fall out  
 [Am] I don't wanna be [Em] filled with doubt  
 [Am] I don't wanna be a [Em] good boy scout  
 [Am] I don't wanna have to [Em] learn to count  
 [Am] I don't wanna have the [Em] biggest amount  
 [F] I don't [G] wanna grow [C] up

[C] Well when I see my parents fight [G] I don't wanna grow [C] up  
 [C] They all go out and drinkin' all night and [G] I don't wanna grow [C] up  
 [Am] I'd rather stay here [Em] in my room  
 [Am] Nothin' out there but [Em] sad and gloom  
 [Am] I don't wanna live in a [Em] big old tomb on [F] Grand Street [G]

[C] When I see the 5 o'clock news [G] I don't wanna grow [C] up  
 [C] They Comb their hair and shine their shoes [G] I don't wanna grow [C] up  
 [Am] Rather stick around the [Em] old hometown  
 [Am] I don't wanna put no [Em] money down  
 [Am] I don't wanna get me a [Em] big old loan  
 [Am] Work them fingers [Em] to the bone  
 [Am] I don't wanna learn to [Em] float a broom  
 [Am] Fall in love and get [Em] married then boom  
 [Am] How the hell did I get [Em] here so soon?  
 [F] I don't [G] wanna grow [C] up

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



# I Will Follow You Into the Dark

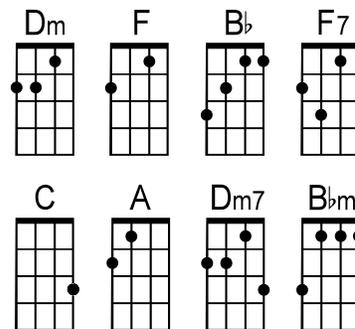
## Death Cab for Cutie

### INTRO

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [F] [F7M]

[Dm] [F] [C]

[Dm] [F] [A] [Dm] [Dm7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F]



### VERSE 1

[F] Love of mine, someday [Dm] you will die,

But I will be [Bb] close behind,

I'll follow [F] you into the [C] dark.

No [F] blinding light or tunnels to [Dm] gates of white,

Just our hands [Bb] clasped so tight,

Waiting [F] for the hint of a [C] spark.

### CHORUS

If [Dm] heaven and hell de[F]cide that they [Bb] both are satis [F] fied, [F7M]

ll[Dm] luminate the [F] 'no's on their [C] vacancy signs,

If [Dm] there's no-one [F] beside you when your [A] soul em[Dm] barks, [Dm7]

[Bb] I will follow [Bbm] you into the [F] dark.

### Verse 2

[F] Catholic school, as vicious as [Dm] Roman rule,

I got my [Bb] knuckles bruised by a [F] lady in [C] black.

I [F] held my tongue as she [Dm] told me "Son, fear is the [Bb] heart of love"

So I [F] never went [C] back.

### CHORUS

### VERSE 3

[F] You and me have seen every[Dm]thing to see,

From Bangkok to [Bb] Calgary,

And the [F] soles of your [C] shoes

Are [F] all worn down, the time for [Dm] sleep is now,

But it's nothing to [Bb] cry about,

'Cause we'll [F] hold each other [C] soon in the [Dm] blackest of [Bb] rooms.

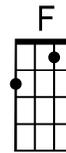
### CHORUS

And I [Bb] will follow [Bbm] you into the [F] dark.

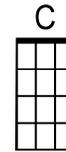
# I WISH I HAD AN EVIL TWIN

## Magnetic Fields

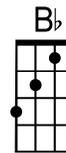
[F] I wish I [C] had an evil [Bb] twin,  
[F] running round [C] doing people [Bb] in.  
[F] I wish I [C] had a very [G] bad



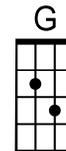
[F] and evil [C] twin to do my [Bb] will,  
[F] to cull and [C] conquer, cut and [Bb] kill,  
[F] just like I [C] would if I weren't [G] good



[F] and if I [C] knew where to [Bb] begin.



[F] Down and down he'd go:  
[F] how low, no one would know.  
[F] Sometimes the good life wears thin.  
[F] I wish I had an evil twin.



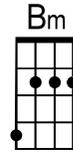
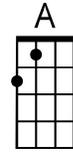
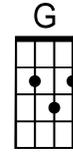
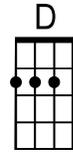
[F] My evil [C] twin would lie and [Bb] steal,  
[F] and he would [C] stink of sex ap[Bb] peal.  
[F] All men would [C] writhe beneath his [G] scythe.

[F] He'd send the [C] pretty ones to [Bb] me  
[F] and they would [C] think that I was [Bb] he.  
[F] I'd hurt them, [C] and I'd go scot [Bb] free.  
[F] I'd get no [C] blame and feel no [G] shame,  
[F] cause evil's [C] not my cup of [Bb] tea.

[F] Down and down he'd go:  
[F] how low, I would not need to know.  
All my life there should have been  
an evil twin.

# I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) Proclaimers

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



## Chorus:

[D] But I would walk 500 miles  
And [G] I would walk [A] 500 more  
Just to [D] be the man who walks a thousand [G] miles  
To fall down [A] at your [D] door

[D] When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you  
[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass al[G]most every pen[A]ny on to [D] you  
[D] When I come home (When I come home), well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you  
[D] And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you

## Chorus

[D] Da la la (Da la la), Da la la (Da la la) [G] Da la la Da la la  
[A] Da la la [D] Da la la x2

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

## Chorus

[D] Da la la (Da la la), Da la la (Da la la) [G] Da la la Da la la  
[A] Da la la [D] Da la la x2

## Chorus

# I'm Waiting For My Man

## Velvet Underground and Nico

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

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

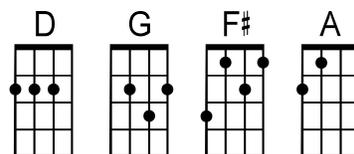
[D] I'm [G] waiting for my [D] man [G]

[D] 26 [G] dollars in my [D] hand [G]

[D] Up to Lexington [F#] 125

[G] Feelin' sick and dirty more [A] dead than alive

[D] I'm [G] waiting for my [D] man [G] [D] [G]



[D] Hey white boy [G] what you doin' up [D] town [G]

[D] Hey white boy [G] you chasin' our women a[D]round [G]

[D] Oh pardon me sir it's [F#] furthest from my mind

[G] I'm just lookin' for a [A] dear dear friend of mine

[D] I'm [G] waiting for my [D] man [G] [D] [G]

[D] Here he comes [G] he's all dressed in [D] black [G]

[D] PR shoes [G] and a big straw [D] hat [G]

[D] He's never early [F#] he's always late

[G] First thing you learn is that you [A] always gotta wait

[D] I'm [G] waiting for my [D] man [G] [D] [G]

[D] Up to a brownstone [G] up three flights of [D] stairs [G]

[D] Everybody body's pinned you [G] but nobody [D] cares [G]

[D] He's got the works [F#] gives you sweet taste

Ah [G] then you gotta split because you [A] got no time to waste

[D] I'm [G] waiting for my [D] man [G] [D] [G]

[D] Baby don't you holler

[G] Darling don't you ball and [D] shout [G]

[D] I'm feeling good [G] you know I'm gonna work it on [D] out [G]

[D] I'm feeling good I'm [F#] feelin' oh so fine

[G] Until tomorrow but that's [A] just some other time

[D] I'm [G] waiting for my [D] man [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

# In Spite of Ourselves

## John Prine (duet with Iris DeMent)

Intro

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

HIS VERSE

[C] She don't like her eggs all runny  
She thinks crossin' her legs is funny  
She [F] looks down her nose at money  
She [C] gets it on like the Easter Bunny  
[G] She's my baby, I'm her honey  
I'm never gonna let her [C] go [G] [C]

HER VERSE

[C] He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays  
I caught him once and he was sniffin' my  
undies  
He [F] ain't too sharp but he gets things done  
[C] Drinks his beer like it's oxygen  
[G] He's my baby, And I'm his honey  
Never gonna let him [C] go [G] [C]

COMBO CHORUS

In spite of [F] ourselves  
We'll end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow  
Against all [G] odds  
Honey, we're the big door [C] prize [G] [C]  
We're gonna [F] spite our noses  
Right off of our [C] faces  
There won't be nothin' but big old [G] hearts  
Dancin' in our [C] eyes. [G] [C]

HIS VERSE

[C] She thinks all my jokes are corny  
Convict movies make her horny  
She [F] likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs  
[C] Swears like a sailor when she shaves  
her legs  
[G] She takes a lickin' but she keeps on  
tickin'  
I'm never gonna let her [C] go. [G] [C]

HER VERSE

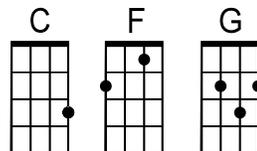
[C] He's got more balls than a big brass  
monkey  
He's a whacked out weirdo and a lovebug  
junkie  
[F] He's sly as a fox and crazy as a loon  
[C] When payday comes, he's howlin' at the  
moon  
[G] But he's my baby. I don't mean maybe  
Never gonna let him [C] go [G] [C]

In spite of [F] ourselves

We'll end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow  
Against all [G] odds  
Honey, we're the big door [C] prize [G] [C]  
We're gonna [F] spite our noses  
Right off of our [C] faces  
There won't be nothin' but big old [G] hearts  
Dancin' in our [C] eyes. [G] [F] [C]

Repeat chorus

There won't be nothin' but big old [G] hearts  
Dancin' in our [C] eyes. [G] [F] [C]

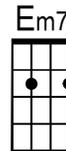
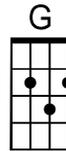
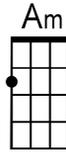


# Jolene

## Dolly Parton

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)  
(play along with capo at 4th fret)

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



[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare  
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair  
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green  
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breathe of spring  
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain  
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep  
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep  
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene  
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand  
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man  
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene

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

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men  
But [G] I could never [Am] love again  
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene  
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you  
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you  
And what[G]ever you de[Em7]cide to do Jo[Am]lene

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

# The Killing Moon

## Echo and the Bunnymen

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

Intro: **[Bm] [G] [Bm] [G] [Em7] [Cmaj7]**

Un**[Em7]**der blue moon I saw you so **[Cmaj7]** soon you'll take me  
**[Em7]** Up in your arms too late to beg you  
Or **[Cmaj7]** cancel it though I know it must be  
The **[Em7]** killing time un**[Cmaj7]**willingly mine

**[G]** Fate **[Cm]** up against your **[G]** will  
**[Cm]** Through the thick and **[G]** thin  
**[Cm]** He will wait un**[G]**til  
**[Cm]** You give yourself to **[G]** him **[Cm] [Em7] [Cmaj7]**

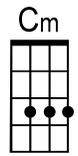
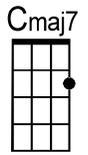
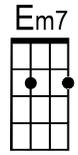
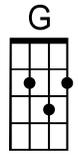
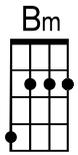
In **[Em7]** starlit nights I saw you so **[Cmaj7]** cruelly you kissed me  
Your **[Em7]** lips a magic world the **[Cmaj7]** sky all hung with jewels  
The **[Em7]** killing moon will **[Cmaj7]** come too soon

**[G]** Fate **[Cm]** up against your **[G]** will  
**[Cm]** Through the thick and **[G]** thin  
**[Cm]** He will wait un**[G]**til  
**[Cm]** You give yourself to **[G]** him **[Cm] [Em7] [Cmaj7]**

Un**[Em7]**der blue moon I saw you so **[Cmaj7]** soon you'll take me  
**[Em7]** Up in your arms too late to beg you  
Or **[Cmaj7]** cancel it though I know it must be  
The **[Em7]** killing time un**[Cmaj7]**willingly mine

**[G]** Fate **[Cm]** up against your **[G]** will  
**[Cm]** Through the thick and **[G]** thin  
**[Cm]** He will wait un**[G]**til **[Cm]** you give yourself to **[G]** him **[Cm]**

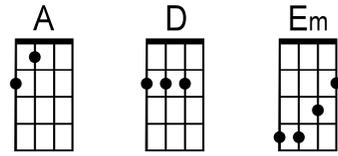
**[G]** Fate **[Cm]** up against your **[G]** will  
**[Cm]** Through the thick and **[G]** thin  
**[Cm]** He will wait un**[G]**til **[Cm]** you give yourself to **[G]** him  
**[Cm]** You give yourself to **[G]** him



# Louie Louie

## Chorus

[A] Louie Lou [D] ie, [Em] [D]  
[A] Me gotta go [D] [Em] [D]  
[A] Louie Lou [D] ie, [Em] [D]  
[A] Me gotta go [D] [Em] [D]



## Verse 1

[A] Fine little [D] girl she [Em] wait for [D] me  
I [A] catch the [D] ship a [Em] cross the [D] sea  
I [A] sail the [D] ship [Em] all a [D] lone  
I [A] never [D] think I'll [Em] make it [D] home.

## Chorus

## Verse 2

Every [A] night and [D] day me [Em] sail the [D] sea  
Me [A] think of [D] girl [Em] constant [D] ly  
[A] On the [D] ship I [Em] dream she's [D] there  
I [A] smell the [D] roses [Em] in her [D] hair

## Chorus

## Verse

Me [A] see Ja [D] maica [Em] moon a [D] bove  
It [A] won't be [D] long me [Em] see me [D] love  
Me [A] take her [D] in me [Em] arms and [D] then  
I [A] tell her [D] I'll never [Em] leave a [D] gain

## Chorus

I say [A] me gotta go [D] [Em] [D]  
[A] Me gotta go [D] [Em] [D]  
Well [A] me gotta go [D] [Em] [A]

# Lydia The Tattooed Lady

Music by Harold Arlen, Lyrics by E.Y. Harburg, As sung by J. Cheever Loophole (Groucho Marx) in "At the Circus"

**[D]** Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia?

Lydia the tattooed **[A]** lady

**[G]** She has **[D]** eyes that **[G]** folks a **[D]** dore so

**[G]** And a **[Em]** torso **[G]** even **[Em]** more so

**[D]** Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia

Oh Lydia, the queen of tat**[G]**too

On her **[Em]**back is the Battle of Waterloo

**[G]**Beside it the Wreck of the Hesperus, too

And **[D]** proudly above waves the **[G]**red, white and blue

You can **[D]**learn a **[A]**lot from **[D]**Lydia

**[D]** (la la la, la la la)

**[D]** (la la la, la la la)

**[F]**When her robe is unfurled, she will show you the world

If you step up and**[C]**tell her where  
For a dime you can see Kankakee or Patee  
Or Washington crossing the **[F]**Delaware

**[F]** (la la la, la la la)

**[D]** (la la la, la la la)

**[D]** Ah Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia?

Oh Lydia the tattooed **[A]** lady

**[G]** When her **[D]** muscles **[G]** start **[D]** relaxin'

**[G]** Up the **[Em]** hill comes **[G]** Andrew **[Em]** Jackson

**[D]** Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia

Oh Lydia, the queen of them **[G]** all

For **[Em]** two bits she will do a mazurka in jazz

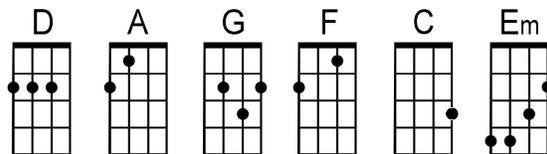
With a **[G]** view of Niagara that nobody has

And **[D]** on a clear day, you can **[G]** see Alcatraz

You can **[D]** learn a **[A]**lot from **[D]** Lydia

**[D]** (la la la, la la la)

**[F]** (la la la, la la la)



**[F]**Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso

Just a little classic by Mendel **[C]** Picasso

Here is Captain Spaulding exploring the Amazon

Here's Godiva but with her **[F]**pajamas on

**[F]** (la la la, la la la)

**[F]** (la la la, la la la)

**[F]**Here is Grover Whelan unveilin' the Tri-lon  
Over on the west coast we have Treasure **[C]**  
Isle-on

Here's Nijinski a-doin' the rumba

Here's her social security **[F]**numbah

**[F]** (Whistling instead of singing la la la...)

**[D]** (Whistling instead of singing la la la...)

**[D]** Ah Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia

Oh Lydia, the champ of them **[G]** all

She **[Em]** once swept an admiral clear off his feet

The **[G]** ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat

And **[D]** now the old boy's in **[G]** command of the fleet

For he **[D]** went and **[A]** married **[D]** Lydia

**[D]** I said Lydia

He said Lydia

They said Lydia

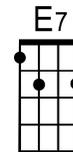
We said Lydia

La-la!

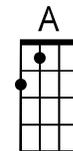
# Making Love Ukulele Style- Arthur Godfrey

I [E7] /// I [A] [E7] [A] (Stop)

Making [A] love, uku[D]lele style,  
You don't [E7] have to be in [A]Waikiki.  
Making [A] love, uku [D] lele style,  
To a [E7] lovely ukulele sere [A] nade. [E7] [A]

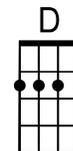


When you [A] love uku[D]lele style,  
With [E7] every note your [A] heart will float,  
Far a[A] way, to a [D] tropic isle,  
Where a [E7] ukulele tune is softly I [A] / [A7] / played.

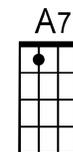


## Bridge:

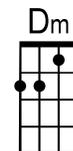
Strolling a[D] long be[Dm] neath the [A] starlight, [A7]  
Dreaming a [D] lover's [Dm] dream for [A] two. [F#7]  
Soon you will [B] see her eyes are star-bright,  
As the [B7] ukulele magic comes [E7] through.



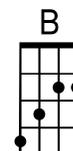
Now if you [A] want to [D]satisfy,  
The [E7] one that you love all [A] else above.  
Take a [A] tip and be [D] sure to try,  
The [E7] ukulele style of making [A] love. [E7] [A]



All you [A] do, ukul[D]lele style,  
You just [E7] [A]  
Making [A] love, uku [D]lele style,  
You Just [E7] [A]



All you [A] do, ukul[D]lele style,  
You just [E7] [A]  
Making [A] love, uku [D]lele style,  
You Just [E7] [A]



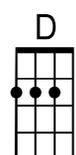
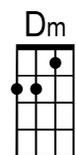
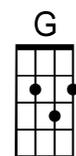
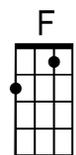
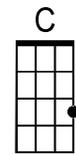
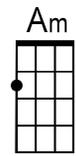
## Bridge

So if [A] you want to [D] satisfy  
The [E7] one that you love all [A]else above,  
Take a [A] tip and be [D] sure to try  
The [E7] (Stop) ukulele style [E7]  
The [E7] (Stop) ukulele style [E7]  
Yes, the [E7] (Stop) ukulele style of making love. [E7] [A]

# The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down The Band

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

[Am] Virgil [C] Caine is the name and  
I [F] served on the [Am] Danville [Dm] Train  
[Am] 'Til Stoneman's [C] cavalry came and  
they [F] tore up the [Am] tracks a-[Dm] gain  
[Am] In the winter of [F] '65,  
we were [C] hungry, just [Dm] barely alive  
[Am] By May tenth, [F] Richmond had fell,  
It's a [C] time I re- [Dm] member oh so [D] well [D]



## **CHORUS:**

*The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down,  
when all the [F] bells were ringin'  
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down,  
and all the [F] people were singin'  
They went [C] na...na na na [Am] na na na na...  
[D] na na na na na [F] na na na na na [F] [G]*

[Am] Back with my wife in [C] Tennessee,  
when [F] one day she [Am] called to [Dm] me  
[Am] Said "Virgil, [C] quick come and see,  
[F] there goes the [Am] Robert E. [Dm] Lee!"  
Now [Am] I don't mind [F] choppin' wood, and  
I [C] don't care if the [Dm] money's no good  
Ya [Am] take what ya need and ya [F] leave the rest,  
but they should [C] never have [Dm] taken the very [D] best [D]

## **REPEAT CHORUS**

[Am] Like my father be-[C] fore me,  
[F] I will [Am] work the [Dm] land  
[Am] And like my brother a-[C] bove me,  
[F] I took a [Am] rebel [Dm] stand  
He was [Am] just 18, [F] proud and brave,  
but a [C] Yankee laid him [Dm] in his grave  
I [Am] swear by the blood be -[F] low my feet,  
you can't [C] raise a Caine back [Dm] up when he's in de-[D]feat [D]

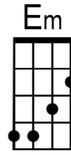
## **REPEAT CHORUS 2X - ENDING ON A [C]**

# No Children

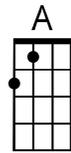
## The Mountain Goats

Intro: [Em] [A] [Em] [A] [F] [G] [C]

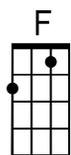
[C] I hope that our few remaining [G] friends  
[F] Give up on trying to [C] save us  
[C] I hope we come up with a [G] failsafe plot  
To [F] piss off the dumb few that for [C] gave us



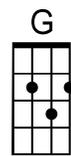
[C] I hope the fences we [G] mended  
[F] Fall down beneath their own [G] weight  
[C] And I hope we hang on past the [G] last exit  
I [F] hope it's already too [G] late



[C] And I hope the junkyard a few blocks from here  
[Am] Someday burns down  
[F] And I hope the rising black smoke carries me far away  
[G] And I never come back to this town  
[F] Again in my [G] life I hope I [C] lie  
and tell [F] everyone you were a good wife  
[C] And I hope you die  
[G] I hope we both die



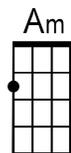
[Em] [A] [Em] [A] [F] [G] [C]



[C] I hope I cut myself shaving to [G] morrow  
[F] I hope it bleeds all day [C] long  
[C] Our friends say it's darkest [G] before the sun rises  
[F] We're pretty sure they're all [C] wrong  
[Am] I hope it stays dark for [G] ever  
[F] I hope the worst isn't over [G]  
[C] And I hope you blink before [G] I do  
Yeah I [F] hope I never get [G] sober



[C] And I hope when you think of me [G] years down the line  
[F] You can't find one good thing to [C] say  
[C] And I'd hope that if I found the [G] strength to walk out  
You'd [F] stay the hell out of my [G] way

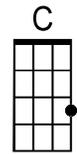
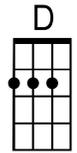
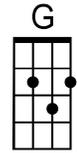


[F] I am drowning  
There is no sign of [G] land  
You are coming down [C] with me  
[F] Hand in unlovable hand  
And I hope you [C] die  
I hope we both [G] die

# Orphan Girl

## Gillian Welch

I [G] am an orphan on God's high[D]way  
 But I'll share my trou[G]bles if you go my [C] way  
 I have no mo[G]ther no fath[D]er  
 No sis[G]ter no bro[C]ther  
 [G]I am an [D]orphan [G]girl



[G]I have had friendships pure and [D] golden  
 But the ties of kin[G]ship I have not known[C] them  
 I have no mo[G]ther no fath[D]er  
 No sis[G]ter no bro[C]ther  
 [G]I am an [D]orphan [G]girl

[G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G]But when He calls me I will be [D] able  
 To meet my fam[G]ily at God's [C]table  
 I'll meet my mo[G]ther my fath[D]er  
 My sis[G]ter my bro[C]ther  
 [G]No more an [D]orphan [G]girl

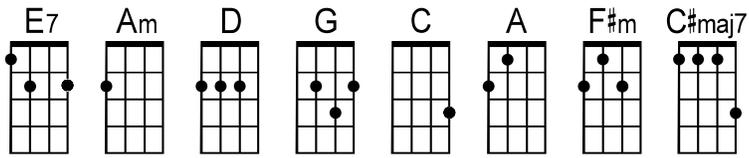
[G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G]Blessed Savior make me [D] willing  
 And walk be[G]side me until I'm [C]with them  
 Be my mo[G]ther my fath[D]er  
 My sis[G]ter my bro[C]ther  
 [G]I am an [D]orphan [G]girl  
 [G]I am an [D]orphan [C]girl [C] [G/D] [G]

# Perfect Day

Lou Reed

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



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

[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] drink Sangria [C] in the park  
[F] And then later when [Dm] it gets dark we go [E7] home  
[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] feed animals [C] in the zoo  
[F] Then later a [Dm] movie too and then [E7] home

Oh [A] it's such a [D] perfect day [C#m7] I'm glad I spent it with [D] you  
[A] Oh such a [E7] perfect day you just [F#m] keep me [E7] hanging [D] on  
You just [F#m] keep me [E7] hanging [D] on

[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] problems all [C] left alone  
[F] Weekenders [Dm] on our own it's such [E7] fun  
[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] you made me for [C] get myself  
[F] I thought I was [Dm] someone else someone [E7] good

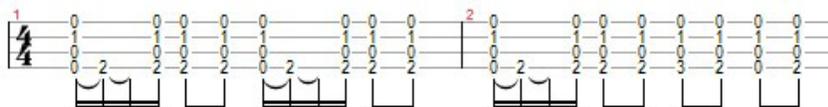
Oh [A] it's such a [D] perfect day [C#m7] I'm glad I spent it with [D] you.  
[A] Oh such a [E7] perfect day you just [F#m] keep me [E7] hanging [D] on  
You just [F#m] keep me [E7] hanging [D] on

[F#m] [E7] [D] [F#m] [E7] [D] [F#m] [E7] [D]

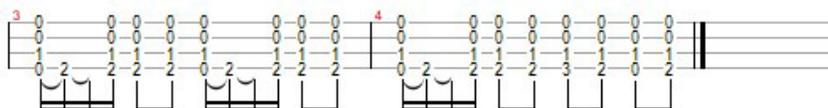
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]  
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]  
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]  
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]  
[C#m7] [G] [D] [A] [C#m7] [G] [D] [A]

# Postcards From Italy Beirut

INTRO



[F] [Am]

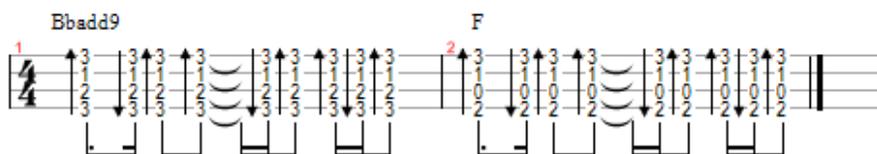


The [F] times we had  
 Oh, when the [A] wind would blow with rain and snow  
 Were [F] not all bad  
 We put our [A] feet just where they had, had to [F] go  
 Never to [A] go

The [F] shattered soul  
 Following [A] close but nearly twice as slow  
 In [F] my good times  
 There were al[A] ways golden rocks to throw  
 At [F] those who  
 At those who ad[A] mit defeat too late  
 Those were our [F] times, those were our [A] times

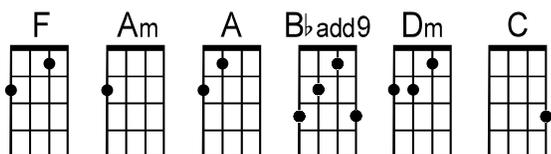
INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

[F] [A] x5 [F]  
 [Bbadd9] [F] [Dm] [C]  
 [Bbadd9] [F] [Dm] [C]



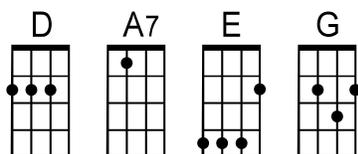
And [Bbadd9] I will [F] love to see that [Dm] day, that [C] day is mine  
 When [Bbadd9] she will [F] marry me [Dm] outside with [C] the willow  
 trees  
 And [Bbadd9] play the [F] songs we [Dm] made, we [C] made me so  
 And [Bbadd9] I would [F] love to see that day, [Dm] her day [C] was  
 mine

[Bbadd9] [F] [Dm] [C] x10



## Rank Stranger

### The Stanley Brothers



**(D)** I wandered again - to my **(A7)** home in the **(D)** mountains  
Where in youths' early dawn - I was happy and **(A7)** free **(E)** **(A7)**  
I looked for my **(D)** friends - but I **(A7)** never could **(D)** find them  
I found they were all - rank **(A7)** strangers to **(D)** me **(G)** **(D)**

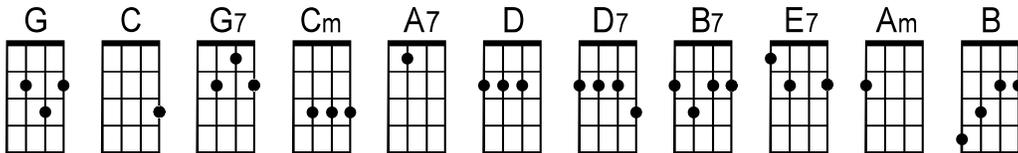
**(D)** Ever'body I met (ever'body I met)  
Seemed to be a rank stranger (seemed to be a rank stranger)  
No mother or dad (no mother or dad)...  
Not a friend could I **(A7)** see (not a **(E)** friend could I **(A7)** see)  
They knew not my **(D)** name (they knew not my name)  
And I **(A7)** knew not their **(D)** faces (and I knew not their faces)  
I found they were all (I found they were all)  
Rank **(A7)** strangers to **(D)** me

(Break –same as Intro)

**(D)** “They’ve all moved away” said the **(A7)** voice of a stranger  
“To a beautiful home, by the bright crystal **(A7)** sea **(E)** **(A7)**  
“Some beautiful **(D)** day - I’ll **(A7)** meet ‘em in **(D)** heaven  
Where no one will be, a **(A7)** stranger to **(D)** me **(G)** **(D)**

**(D)** Ever'body I met (ever'body I met)  
Seemed to be a rank stranger (seemed to be a rank stranger)  
No mother or dad (no mother or dad) ...  
Not a friend could I **(A7)** see (not a **(E)** friend could I **(A7)** see)  
They knew not my **(D)** name (they knew not my name)  
And I **(A7)** knew not their **(D)** faces (and I knew not their faces)  
I found they were all (I found they were all)  
Rank **(A7)** strangers to **(D)** me

## The Rebel Girl Joe Hill



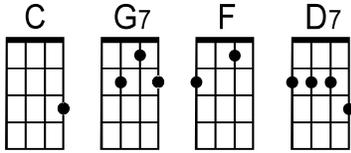
There are **[G]** women of **[C]** many de**[G]**scriptions **[G7]**  
 In this **[C]** queer world, as **[Cm]** everyone **[G]** knows.  
 Some are living in **[C]** beautiful **[G]** mansions,  
 And are **[A7]** wearing the finest of **[D]** clothes. **[D7]**  
 There are **[G]** blue blooded **[C]** queens and prin**[G]** cesses,  
 Who have **[C]** charms made of diamonds and **[B7]** pearls;  
 But the **[E7]** only and thoroughbred **[Am]** Lady  
 Is the **[A7]** Reb**[D7]** el **[G]** Girl.

### CHORUS:

That's the **[G]** Rebel Girl, that's the **[A7]** Rebel Girl!  
 To the **[D7]** working class she's a **[G]** precious pearl.  
 She brings courage, pride and **[D7]** joy  
 To the fighting Rebel **[G]** Boy.  
 We've had girls before, but we **[C]** need some more  
 In the In**[D]** dustrial **[C]** Workers of the **[B]** World.  
 For it's **[E7]** great to fight for **[Am]** Freedom  
 With a **[A7]** Reb**[D7]** el **[G]** Girl

Yes, her **[G]** hands may be **[C]** hardened **[G]** from labor, **[G7]**  
 And her **[C]** dress may **[Cm]** not be very **[G]** fine;  
 But a heart in her **[C]** bosom is **[G]** beating  
 That is **[A7]** true to her class and her **[D]** kind. **[D7]**  
 And the **[G]** grafters in **[C]** terror are trem**[G]** bling  
 When her **[C]** spite and defiance she'll **[B7]** hurl;  
 But the **[E7]** only and thoroughbred **[Am]** Lady  
 Is the **[A7]** Reb**[D7]** el **[G]** Girl.

## Sad Songs And Waltzes Willie Nelson



[C]I'm writing a [G7] song all [C] about you  
A [F] true song as real as my [C] tears  
But you've [F] no need to fear it cause [C] no one will [F] hear it  
Cause [C] sad songs and waltzes aren't [G7] selling this [C] year

I'll [G7] tell all about how you [C] cheated  
[F] I'd like for the whole world to [C] hear  
I'd [F] like to get even with [C] you cause you're [F] leaving  
But [C] sad songs and waltzes aren't [G7] selling this [C] year

It's a [G7] good thing that I'm not a [C] star  
You [D7] don't know how lucky you [G7] are  
Though my [C] records may say it [F] no one will play it  
Cause [C] sad songs and waltzes aren't [G7] selling this [C] year

### Instrumental

It's a [G7] good thing that I'm not a [C] star  
You [D7] don't know how lucky you [G7] are  
Though my [C] records may say it [F] no one will play it  
Cause [C] sad songs and waltzes aren't [G7] selling this [C] year

# Should I Stay Or Should I Go The Clash

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

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

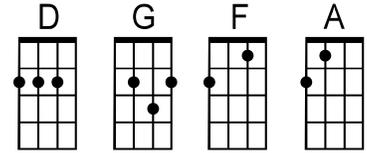
Darling you got to let me know [D] [G] [D]

Should I stay or should I go [D] [G] [D]

If you say that you are mine [G] [F] [G]

I'll be here 'til the end of time [D] [G] [D]

So you got to let me know [A] should I stay or should I go [D] [G] [D]



It's always tease tease tease [D] [G] [D]

You're happy when I'm on my knees [D] [G] [D]

One day is fine and next it's black [G] [F] [G]

So if you want me off your back [D] [G] [D]

Well come on and let me know [A] should I stay or should I go [D] [G] [D]

Should I stay or should I [D] go now [G] [D]

[D] Should I stay or should I go now [G] [D]

If I go there will be [G] trouble [F] [G] and if I stay it will be [D] double [G] [D]

So come on and let me [A] know [D] [G] [D]

This indecision's bugging me [D] *Esta undecision* [G] *me mo*[D]*lesta*

If you don't want me set me free [D] *Si no me* [G] *quieres libra*[D]*me*

Exactly whom I'm supposed to be [G] *Diga* [F] *me que tengo* [G] *ser*

Don't you know which clothes even fit me

[D] *Seves que* [G] *robas me quer*[D]*da*

Come on and let me [A] know *Me lo tienes que desir*

Should I cool it or should I [D] blow *Me debo* [G] *ir o* [D] *quedarme*

Should I stay or should I [D] go now *Yo me en* [G] *frio o lo* [D] *sophlo*

[D] Should I stay or should I go now *Yo me en* [G] *frio o lo* [D] *sophlo*

If I go there will be [G] trouble *Si me voy* [F] *va a haber pe*[G]*ligro*

And if I stay it will be [D] double *Si me que*[G] *do es* [D] *doble*

So you gotta let me [A] know *Me lo tienes que desir*

Should I cool it or should I [D] blow *Yo me en*[G] *frio o lo* [D] *sophlo*

[D] Should I stay or should I go now *Yo me en*[G] *frio o lo* [D] *sophlo*

If I go there will be [G] trouble *Si me voy* [F] *va a haber pe*[G]*ligro*

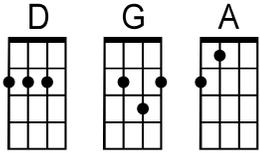
And if I stay it will be [D] double *Si me que*[G] *do es* [D] *doble*

So you gotta let me [A] know *Me lo tienes que desir*

[D] Should I [G] stay or should I [D] go

# Streams of Whiskey

## The Pogues



Intro: [D] [G][A], [D] [A][D]

Last [D] night as I slept I [G] dreamed I met with [D] Behan  
i shook him by the hand and we [G] passed the time of [A] day  
When [D] questioned on his views on the [G] crux of life's phil [D] osophies  
He [D] had but these few [G] clear and [A] simple words to [D] say

### Chorus

I am [D] going, I am [G] go [D] ing, Any which way the wind may be [G] blow [D] ing  
I am [D] going, I am [G] go [D] ing, Where streams of [G] whiskey are [A] flow [D] ing

I have [D] cursed, bled and sworn, Jumped [G] bail and landed [D] up in jail  
Life has [D] often tried to stretch me, but the [G] rope always was [A] slack  
And [D] now that I've [A] pile, I'll [G] go down to the [D] Chelsea  
I'll [D] walk in on my [G] feet, but I'll [A] leave there on my [D] back

### Chorus

Oh the [D] words that he spoke, seemed the [G] wisest of phil [D] osophies  
There's [D] nothing ever gained by [A] [G] wet thing called [A] A tear  
When the [D] world is too dark and I [G] need the light in [D] side of me  
I'll [D] walk into [A] bar and drink [A] fifteen pints of [D] beer

### Chorus x2

# There She Goes

## The La's

Intro:

[G] [Cadd9] [D] [G] [Cadd9] [D] [G] [Cadd9] [D] [Am] [D]

[G] There [D] she [Cadd9] goes [D]  
[G] There [D] she goes [Cadd9] again [D]  
[G] Racing [D] through my brain [Cadd9]  
[Am] and I just [G] can't con [Cadd9] tain  
This [Am] feeling [G] that [Cadd9] remains [D]

[G] There [D] she [Cadd9] blows [D]  
[G] There she [D] blows [Cadd9] again [D]  
[G] Pulsin' [D] through my [Cadd9] vein  
[Am] And I just [G] can't con [Cadd9] tain  
This [Am] feeling [G] that [Cadd9] remains [D]

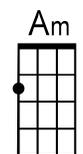
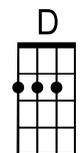
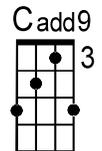
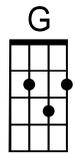
Instrumental break

[Em7] There she [Cadd9] goes  
[Em7] There she goes [Cadd9] again  
She [D] calls my [G] name  
[D] Pulls my [Cadd9] train  
And [D] no one [G] else can [D] feel my [Cadd9] pain [D]  
But I just can't con [Em] tain  
This [Cadd9] feeling that [D] remains

[G] There [D] she [Cadd9] goes [D]  
[G] There [D] she goes [Cadd9] again [D]  
[G] Chasin' [D] down my [Cadd9] lane  
[Am] And I just [G] can't con [Cadd9] tain  
This [Am] feeling [G] that re [Cadd9] mains D

[G] There [D] she [Cadd9] goes [D] (Second voice – there she goes again)  
[G] There [D] she [Cadd9] goes [D] (Second voice – there she goes again)  
[G] There [D] she [Cadd9] goes [D] (Second voice – there she goes again)

Ends on G.



# This Train is Bound for Glory

## Traditional (Woody Guthrie lyrics/Rosetta Tharpe chords)

[C] [G7] [F]

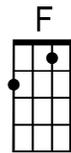
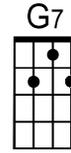
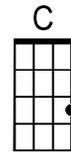
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, this [C] train.

[C] This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train.

[C] This train is bound for glory,

[F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy.

[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, this [C] train.



[C] This train don't [G7] carry no gamblers, this [C] train;

[C] This train don't carry no gamblers, this [G7] train;

[C] This train don't carry no gamblers,

[F] Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers,

[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, this [C] train.

[C] This train don't [G7] carry no liars, this [C] train;

[C] This train don't carry no liars, this [G7] train;

[C] This train don't carry no liars,

[F] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer,

[C] This train don't [G7] carry no liars, this [C] train.

[C] This train don't [G7] carry no smokers, this [C] train;

[C] This train don't carry no smokers, this [G7] train

[C] This train don't carry no smokers,

[F] Two bit liars, small time jokers,

[C] This train don't [G7] carry no smokers, this [C] train.

[C] This train don't [G7] carry no con men, this [C] train;

[C] This train don't carry no con men, this [G7] train;

[C] This train don't carry no con men,

[F] No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,

[C] This train don't [G7] carry no con men, this [C] train.

[C] This train don't [G7] carry no rustlers, this [C] train;

[C] This train don't carry no rustlers, this [G7] train;

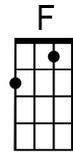
[C] This train don't carry no rustlers,

[F] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,

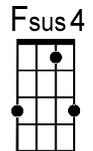
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, this [C] train.

**Tonight You Belong To Me**  
**By Billy Rose and Lee David**  
 Played by Steve Martin in The Jerk

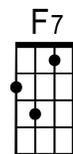
Intro: [F] [F] [F] [F] [Fsus4] [F] [F]  
 [F] [F] [F] [F] [Fsus4] [F] (x2)



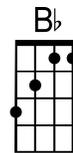
[F] I know (I know) you [F7] beloooooong  
 [Bb] To soooooome [Bbm] body neeeeeew  
 [F] But tonight, [C7] you belong[F] to me [G7] [C7]



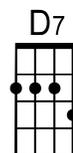
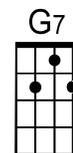
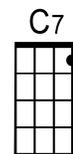
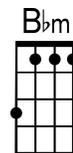
[F] Although (although) we're [F7]apaaaaart  
 [Bb] You're a paaaaart [Bbm] of my heaaaaart  
 [F] And tonight, [C7] you belong [F] to [F7] me



[Bbm] Way down by the stream  
 [Bbm] How sweet it will seem  
 [F] Once more just [D7] to dream  
 [G7] in the moonlight  
 [C7](hold) My honey,



[F] I know (I know) With the [F7] daaaaaawn  
 [Bb] That you will [Bbm] be goooooone  
 [F] But tonight, [C7] you belong [F] to me  
 [C7] Just little [F] old [F] me [F] [F] [Fsus4] [F]



## Victoria- The Kinks

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

Long [G] ago life was [C]clean  
Sex was [F] bad and ob[C]scene  
And the [G] rich were so [C]mean  
Stately [G] homes for the[C]Lords  
Croquet [F] lawns, village [C] greens  
Victoria [G] was my [C]queen

CHORUS:

Vic[C]toria, [G] [Am]Victor[Em] ia, Victor [G] ia, 'tor [C]ia

I [G]was born, lucky [C] me  
In a [F] land that I [C] love  
Though I [G] am poor, I am [C] free  
When I [G] grow I shall [C] fight  
For this [F] land I shall [C] die  
Let her [G] sun never [C] set

CHORUS TWICE

BRIDGE:

[Am] Land of hope and glor[G]ia  
[G]Land of my Victor[F]ia  
[Am] Land of hope and glor[G]ia  
[G] Land of my Victor[F]ia  
Victor[G]ia, tor[C]ia

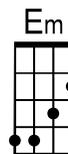
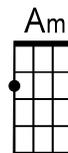
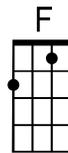
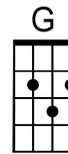
SOLO (OVER VERSE CHORDS)

CHORUS (hold the first two "Victoria"s longer)

Can[G] ada to Ind[C] ia  
Austral[F] ia to Corn[C] wall  
Singa[G]pore to Hong [C] Kong  
From the [G] West to the [C] East  
From the [F] rich to the [C] poor  
Victoria [G] loved them [C] all

CHORUS

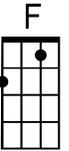
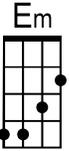
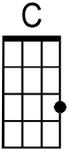
Vic[C]toria, [G] [Am] Victor[Em] ia, Vic[G] toria [C]



# The Weight

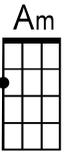
## The Band

[C] Pulled in to [Em] Nazareth was [F] feeling 'bout half past [C] dead  
[C] I just need some [Em] place where [F] I can lay my [C] head  
[C] Hey mister can you [Em] tell me where a [F] man might find a [C] bed  
[C] He just grinned and [Em] shook my hand  
[F] no was all he [C] said



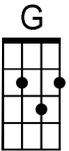
### Chorus

[C] Take a [Em] load off [F] Fanny  
[C] Take a [Em] load for [F] free  
[C] Take a [Em] load off [F] Fanny  
And you put the load right on [C] me



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

[C] I picked up my [Em] bag I went [F] looking for a place to [C] hide  
[C] When I saw [Em] Carmen and the Devil [F] walking side by [C] side  
[C] I said Hey [Em] Carmen come [F] on let's go down [C] town  
[C] She said I [Em] gotta go but my [F] friend can stick a [C] round



### Chorus

[C] Go down Miss [Em] Moses there's [F] nothing you can [C] say  
[C] It's just old [Em] Luke, and Luke's [F] waiting on the judgement [C] day  
[C] Well Luke my [Em] friend what a [F] bout young Anna-[C] Lee  
[C] He said do me a [Em] favour son Won't you [F] stay and keep Anna-Lee [C]  
company

### Chorus

[C] Crazy Chester [Em] followed me and he [F] caught me in the [C] fog  
[C] He said I will fix your [Em] rat if [F] you'll take Jack my [C] dog  
[C] I said Wait a minute [Em] Chester you [F] know I'm a peaceful [C] man  
[C] He said That's o[Em]kay boy won't you [F] feed him when you [C] can

### Chorus

[C] Catch a cannonball [Em] now to [F] take me down the [C] line  
[C] My bag is [Em] sinking low and I [F] do believe it's [C] time  
[C] To get back to Miss [Em] Fanny, you [F] know she's the only [C] one  
[C] Who sent me [Em] here with her re[F]gards for every [C] one

### Chorus

# What Does the Fox Say?

## Ylvis

Intro: [C#m] [B] [F#] (x2)

[C#m] Dog goes [B] woof, cat goes [F#] meow,  
Bird goes tweet and mouse goes [C#m] squeak.

[C#m] Cow goes [B] moo frog goes [F#] croak  
And the elephant goes [C#m] toot.

[C#m] Ducks say [B] quack and fish go [F#] blub  
And the seal goes ow ow [C#m] ow.

[C#m] But there's one [B] sound that no one [F#] knows  
[F#] What does the fox say?

[C#m] Ring-ding-ding-ding-dingeringeding!  
[C#m] Ring-ding-ding-ding-dingeringeding!  
[C#m] Ring-ding-ding-ding-dingeringeding!  
[F#] What the fox say?

[C#m] Wa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pow!  
[C#m] Wa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pow!  
[C#m] Wa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pow!  
[F#] What the fox say?

[C#m] Hatee-hatee-hatee-ho!  
[C#m] Hatee-hatee-hatee-ho!  
[C#m] Hatee-hatee-hatee-ho!  
[F#] What the fox say?

[C#m] Joff-tchoff-tchoffo-tchoffo-tchoff!  
[C#m] Tchoff-tchoff-tchoffo-tchoffo-tchoff!  
[C#m] Joff-tchoff-tchoffo-tchoffo-tchoff!  
[F#] What the fox say?

[C#m]Big blue [B] eyes pointy [F#] nose  
Chasing mice and digging [C#m] holes.

[C#m]Tiny [B] paws up the [F#] hill  
Suddenly you're standing [C#m] still.

[C#m]Your fur is [B] red so beauti [F#] – ful (2 voices)  
Like an angel in dis [C#m] guise.

[C#m] But if you [B] meet a friendly [F#] horse  
[F#] Will you communicate by  
[C#m] mo-o-o-o-orse?  
[B] mo-o-o-o-orse?  
[F#] mo-o-o-o-orse?  
[F#] How will you speak to that?

[C#m] ho-o-o-o-orse?  
[B] ho-o-o-o-orse?  
[F#] ho-o-o-o-orse?

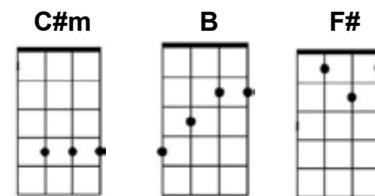
[F#] What does the fox say?  
[C#m] Chacha-chacha-chacha-chow!  
[C#m] Chacha-chacha-chacha-chow!  
[C#m] Chacha-chacha-chacha-chow!  
[F#] What the fox say?

[C#m] Fraka-kaka-kaka-kaka-kow!  
[C#m] Fraka-kaka-kaka-kaka-kow!  
[C#m] Fraka-kaka-kaka-kaka-kow!  
[F#] What the fox say?

[C#m] A-hee-ahee ha-hee!  
[C#m] A-hee-ahee ha-hee!  
[C#m] A-hee-ahee ha-hee!  
[F#] What the fox say?

C#m  
[C#m] A-oo-oo-oo-ooo!  
[C#m] Woo-oo-oo-ooo!  
F#  
[F#] What does the fox say?

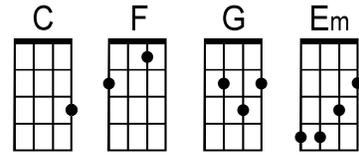
End here



# White Wine Winos

## Loudon Wainwright

Intro C F G C



[C] Mother liked her white wine, when she was alive  
She was desperate to live, but [F] her limit was [G] five  
[C] Carefully I'd kiss her, and send her off to bed  
Thank [Em] God we stuck with [F] white wine, and [G] stayed away from [Am] red  
[Em] Always stick with [F] white wine and [G] stay away from...

[C] Mother liked her white wine, and she'd have a glass or two  
Almost every single night at [F] ter her day was [G] through  
[C] Sancerre, Chardonnay, Chablis, Pinot Grigio  
[Em] Just to take the [F] edge off, [G] just to get the [Am] glow,  
[Em] You've got to take the [F] edge off if you [G] want to get the...

Repeat intro C F G C

[C] Mother liked her white wine and we'd have a glass or three  
And we'd sit out on the screen porch, white [F] winos mom and [G] me  
[C] We'd talk about my childhood, recap my career,  
[Em] When we got to my [F] father that was [G] when I'd switch to [Am] beer  
[Em] When we got to the [F] old man then I'd [G] always switch to...

[C] Mother liked her white wine and she'd have a glass or 4  
Each empty bottle a dead soldier, the [F] marriage was the [G] war  
[C] When we blurred the edges, when we drank the lot  
[Em] That's when I got [F] nervous, [G] when the glow got [Am] hot  
[Em] I always get [F] nervous [G] when the glow gets...

Bridge C F G C

[C] I still like my white wine and I'll have a glass or two  
And when I'm down I'll have some whiskey, [F] that's something I shouldn't [G] do  
[C] Every now and then, I'll take a drop of red  
[Em] When I'm with [F] someone that I [G] want to take to [Am] bed  
[Em] When I'm with [F] someone that I [G] want to take to...

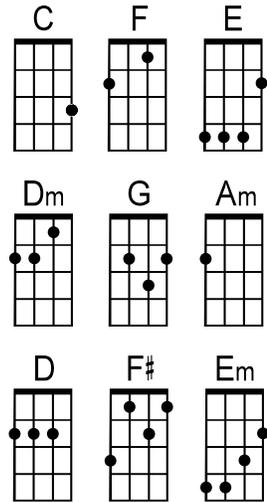
[C] Mother liked her white wine, when she was alive  
She was desperate to live, [F] but her limit was [G] five  
[C] Carefully I'd kiss her, and send her off to bed  
[Em] Thank God we stuck with [F] white wine, and [G] stayed away from [Am] red  
[Em] Always stick with [F] white wine, and [G] stay away from...

[C] Mother liked her white wine

# Why'd You Come In Here Lookin' Like That

## Dolly Parton

[C] Why'd you come in here lookin' like that  
 In your [F] cowboy [F/E] boots and your [Dm] painted-on jeans  
 [F] All decked [F/E] out like a [Dm] cowgirl's dream  
 [F] Why'd you come in here [G] looking like [C] that



Here comes my [G] baby [F] draggin' my heart be[C] hind  
 He's drivin' me [G] crazy who says love is [C] blind  
 He's got a [Am] wanderin' eye and a [G] travelin' mind  
 [F] Big ideas and a [G] little behind  
 [Am] Out with a different woman [G] every night  
 But [F] I remember when he was [G] mine

### Chorus

[C] Why'd you come in here lookin' like that  
 In your [F] high heeled [F/E] boots and your [Dm] painted-on jeans  
 [F] All decked [F/E] out like a [Dm] cowgirl's dream  
 [F] Waltzing right in here [G] lookin' like [C] that  
 [C] Why'd you come in here lookin' like that  
 When [F] you could [F/E] stop traffic in a [Dm] gunney sack  
 Why you're [F] almost [F/E] givin' me a [Dm] heart attack  
 When you [F] waltz right in here [G] lookin' like [Bb] that

I just can't [G] stand it [A] To see him on the town  
 He's out slow [G] dancing With every girl a[C]round  
 I'm a soft[Am] hearted woman he's a hard[G] headed man  
 [F] And he's gonna make me feel just as [G] bad as he can  
 [Am] He's got himself a mean streak a [G] half a mile wide  
 But [F] now he's dancing on this heart of [G] mine

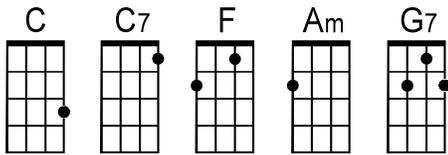
[C] Why'd you come in here lookin' like that  
 In your [F] high heeled [F/E] boots and your [Dm] painted-on jeans  
 [F] All decked [F/E] out like a [Dm] cowgirl's dream  
 [F] Waltzing right in here [G] lookin' like [C] that  
 [C] Why'd you come in here lookin' like that

### last chorus x 2:

[D] Why'd you come in here lookin' like that  
 In your [G] cowboy [G/F#] boots and your [Em] painted-on jeans  
 [G] All decked [G/F#] out like a [Em] cowgirl's dream  
 [G] Why'd you come in here [A] looking like [D] that

# You Are My Sunshine

by The Rice Brothers, 1940ish



## Chorus

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

The other [C] night dear, as I lay sleeping [C7]  
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C]arms [C7]  
But when I a[F]woke, dear, I was mis[C]taken [Am]  
So I [C] hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried. [G7]

## Chorus

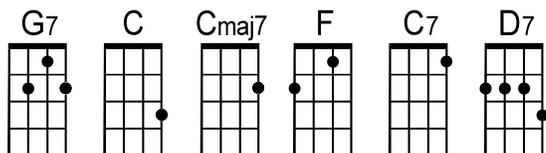
I'll always [C] love you and make you happy, [C7]  
If you will [F] only say the [C] same. [C7]  
But if you [F] leave me and love a[C]nother, [Am]  
You'll [C] regret it [G7] all some [C]day: [G7]

## Chorus

You told me [C] once, dear, you really loved me [C7]  
And no one [F] else could come bet[C]ween. [C7]  
But not you've [F] left me and love ano[C]ther; [Am]  
You have [C] shattered [G7] all of my [C]dreams:

## Chorus

## Your Cheatin' Heart Hank Williams



**[G7]** Your cheatin' **[C]**heart, **[Cmaj7]**  
**[C7]**Will make you **[F]**weep,  
 You'll cry and **[G7]**cry,  
 And try to **[C]**sleep,**[G7]**  
 But sleep won't **[C]**come, **[Cmaj7]**  
**[C7]**The whole night **[F]**through,  
 Your cheatin **[G7]**heart, will tell on **[C]**you...**[C7]**

When tears come **[F]**down,  
 Like falling **[C]**rain,  
 You'll toss **[D7]**around,  
 And call my **[G7]**name,  
 You'll walk the **[C]**floor, **[Cmaj7]**  
**[C7]**The way I **[F]**do,  
 Your cheatin'**[G7]** heart, will tell on**[C]** you**[F]** **[C]**...

**[G7]**Your cheatin'**[C]** heart, **[Cmaj7]**  
**[C7]**Will pine some **[F]**day,  
 And rue the **[G7]**love,  
 You threw **[C]**away,**[C7]**  
 The time will **[C]** come,**[Cmaj7]**  
**[C7]** Whenyou'll be **[F]**blue,  
 Your cheatin' **[G7]**heart, will tell on **[C]**you...**[C7]**

When tears come **[F]**down,  
 Like falling **[C]**rain,  
 You'll toss **[D7]**around,  
 And call my **[G7]**name,  
 You'll walk the **[C]**floor, **[Cmaj7]**  
**[C7]**The way I **[F]**do,  
 Your cheatin'**[G7]** heart, will tell on**[C]** you**[F]** **[C]**... **[G7]** **[C]**

