



**SYRA
UKE**

SyraUke Songbook
Volume 5

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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.

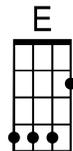
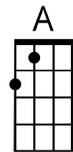
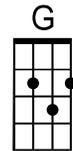
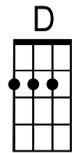
CHORUS 1

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.

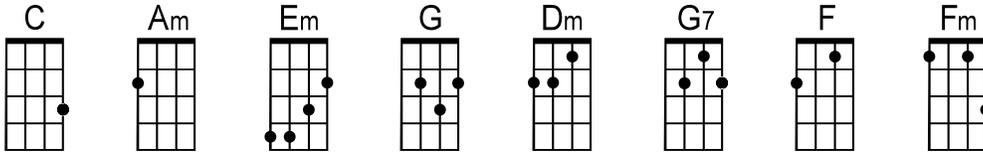
They [D] let you dream just to watch them shatter,
 You're [G] just a step on the boss man's ladder,
 But [D] you've got dreams he'll never take [A] away.
 You're [D] in the same boat with a lot of your friends,
 [G] Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
 The [D] tides gonna turn and it's [A] all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

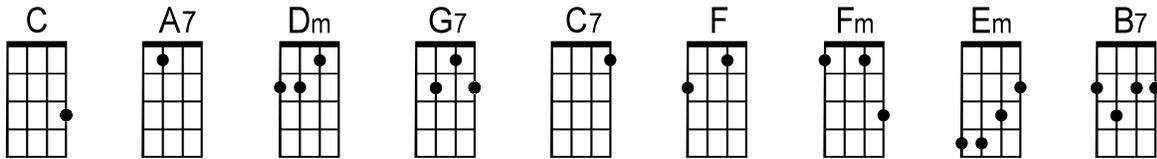
[C] Jai guru de va **[G7]** om
Nothing's gonna change my world **[F]** nothing's gonna change my **[C]** world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world **[F]** nothing's gonna change my **[C]** world

[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



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

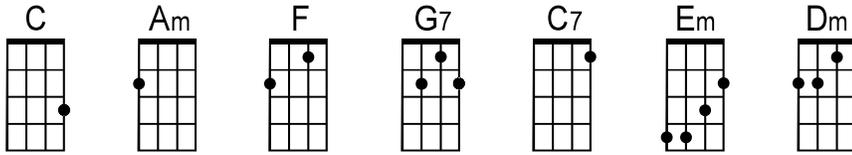
If you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door the **[Dm]** night could last for **[G7]** ever
Leave the **[C]** wine glass **[A7]** out and **[Dm]** drink a toast to **[G7]** never
[C] Oh someday I know someone will **[C7]** look into my eyes
And say he**[F]**llo You're my **[Fm]** very special one
But if you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

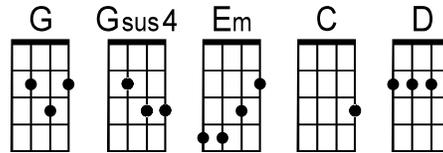
Intro: Uke 1: Low G | 0454 04054 04540 x 2

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

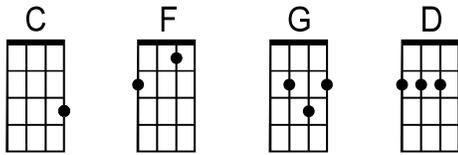
Repeat verse 1 x 2, verse 2 x 2, verse 1 x 1

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

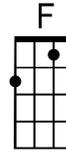
[C] Hey! Ho! Let's go!
Hey! Ho! Let's go!
Hey! Ho! Let's go!
[C] Hey! Ho! Let's go!

Brown Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

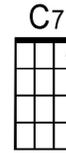
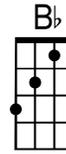
Intro x2

Intro

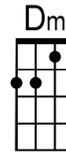
A |-----| -1-3-5-3-1- |-----|-----|
E | -1-3-5-3-1- |-----| -1-3-5-3-1- | -0-----0- |
C |-----| -2-3-5-3-2- |-----|-----| -0-2--- |
G | -2-3-5-3-2- |-----| -2-3-5-3-2- | -0-----|



[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

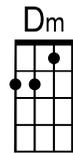
[C7] Do you remember when we used to [F] sing:
Sha la la [Bb] la la la la [F] la la la la te [C7] da
[F] Sha la la [Bb] la la la la [F] la la la la te [C7] da
La te [F] da [C7]

[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]

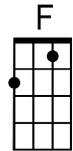
Chorus

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]

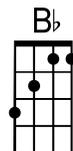


The harvest left no [Dm] food for you to [F] eat
You cannibal, you [Dm] meat-eater, you [F] see
But I have seen the [Dm] same
I know the [F] shame in [C] your [F] defeat [Bb] [F]



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

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:

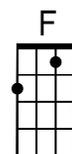
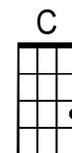
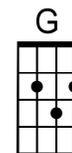
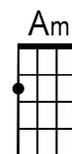
[Dm] And I [F]swear that I don't [Dm] have a [F]gun
 No I don't [Dm] have a gun [F] (x3)

(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.

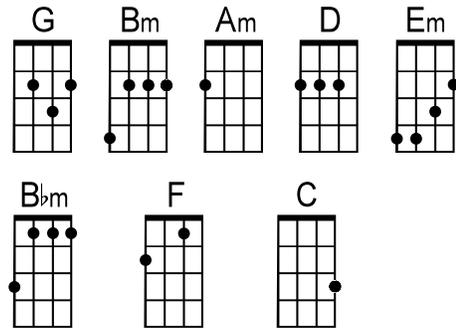


The First of the Gange to Die (Morrissey / Zee Avi version)

[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]

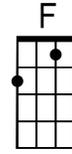
And he stole from the rich [G] and the poor and the not-very-rich
and the very [Bm] poor and he stole all hearts [Am] away
Stole all hearts [D] away, stole all hearts [G] away ahay ahay ahay
[Bm] Away-ahay stole all hearts [Am] away ... [D]away

Freight Train

Libba Cotten

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

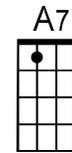
[F] Freight train freight train [C] goin' so fast
Freight train freight train [F] goin' so fast
[A7] Please don't tell what [Bb] train I'm on
So they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone



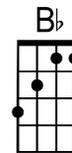
[F] Freight train freight train [C] goin' round the bend
Freight train freight train [F] comin' back again
[A7] One of these days turn that [Bb] train around
And [F] go back to [C7] my home [F] town



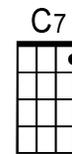
[F] One more place I'd [C] like to be
One more place I'd [F] like to see
[A7] To watch them old Blue Ridge [Bb] Mountains climb
When [F] I ride [C7] old number [F] nine



[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

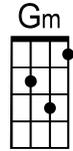


Freight Train

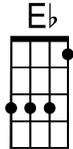
Fred Eaglesmith

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

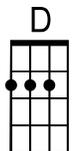
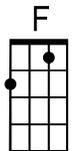


I [Gm] hadn't seen her for some time,
I [Eb] thought that I might go on by
When your [F] memory came floodin' in
And [Gm] closed that door



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

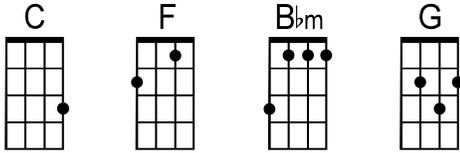
REFRAIN ... ; BREAK

[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

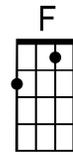
[C] Genevieve **[F]**

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

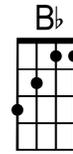
Harry McClintock (IWW version)

[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?

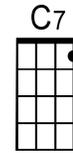


Chorus

[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.

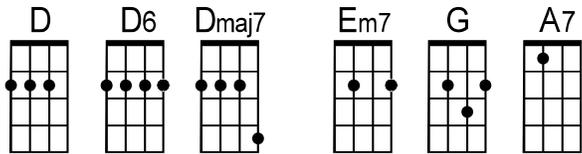
[F] So I'm [Bb] on the [F] bum and [Bb] I tell [F] you, [Bb] it's [F] true:
[F] It happened [Bb] to me, it could [C7] happen to you.

[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



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

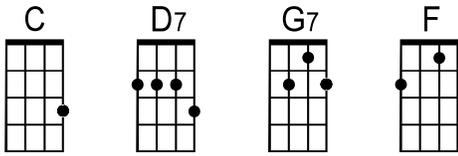
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

- 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.

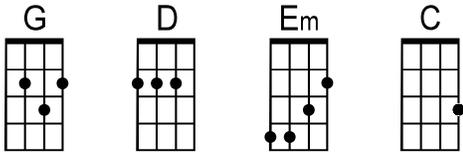
Say [C]hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
[D7]How's about cookin' [G7]somethin' up with [C]me?

[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

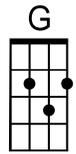
Chorus

[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

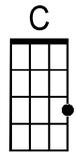
Hotel Yorba The White Stripes

[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.

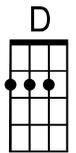


Well it's, [G] one, two, three, four, take the elevator,
At the [C] Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later, [D]
All they got inside is vacancy [G] [D] [G]



[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]

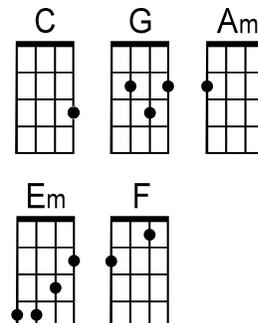
[C] When I see the price that you pay [G] I don't wanna grow [C] up
 [C] I don't ever want to be that way [G] I don't wanna grow [C] up
 [Am] Seems like folks turn [Em] into things [F] that they'd never [G] want
 [Am] The only thing to [Em] live for is [F] today [G]

[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]

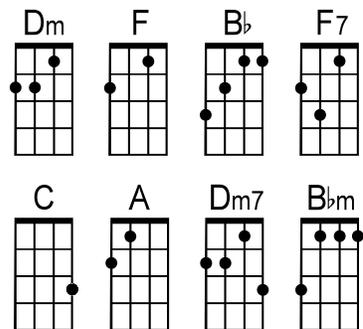


I Will Follow You Into the Dark

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.

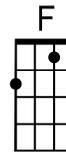
CHORUS

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

I WISH I HAD AN EVIL TWIN

Magnetic Fields

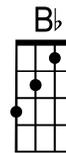
[F] I wish I [C] had an evil [Bb] twin,
[F] running round [C] doing people [Bb] in.
[F] I wish I [C] had a very [G] bad



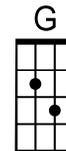
[F] and evil [C] twin to do my [Bb] will,
[F] to cull and [C] conquer, cut and [Bb] kill,
[F] just like I [C] would if I weren't [G] good



[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.



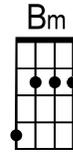
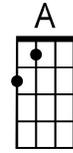
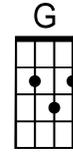
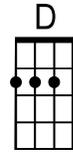
[F] My evil [C] twin would lie and [Bb] steal,
[F] and he would [C] stink of sex ap[Bb] peal.
[F] All men would [C] writhe beneath his [G] scythe.

[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

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

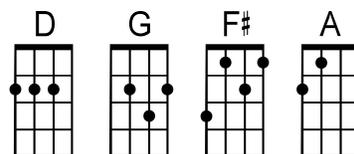
[D] I'm [G] waiting for my [D] man [G]

[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

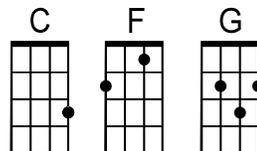
[C] He's got more balls than a big brass
monkey
He's a whacked out weirdo and a lovebug
junkie
[F] He's sly as a fox and crazy as a loon
[C] When payday comes, he's howlin' at the
moon
[G] But he's my baby. I don't mean maybe
Never gonna let him [C] go [G] [C]

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]

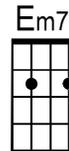
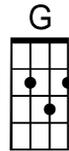
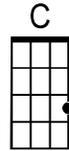
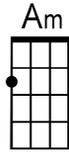


Jolene

Dolly Parton

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

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]**

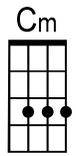
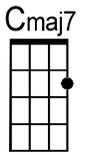
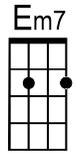
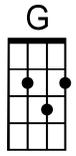
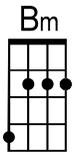
In **[Em7]** starlit nights I saw you so **[Cmaj7]** cruelly you kissed me
Your **[Em7]** lips a magic world the **[Cmaj7]** sky all hung with jewels
The **[Em7]** killing moon will **[Cmaj7]** come too soon

[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]**

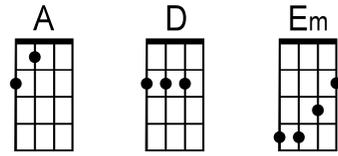
[G] Fate **[Cm]** up against your **[G]** will
[Cm] Through the thick and **[G]** thin
[Cm] He will wait un**[G]**til **[Cm]** you give yourself to **[G]** him
[Cm] You give yourself to **[G]** him



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

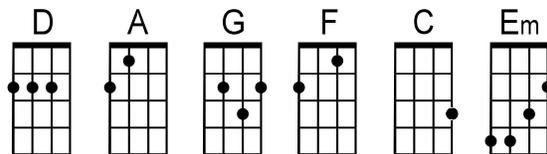
With a **[G]** view of Niagara that nobody has

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

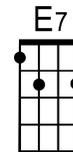
We said Lydia

La-la!

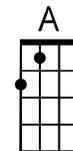
Making Love Ukulele Style- Arthur Godfrey

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]

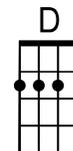


When you [A] love uku[D]lele style,
With [E7] every note your [A] heart will float,
Far a[A] way, to a [D] tropic isle,
Where a [E7] ukulele tune is softly I [A] / [A7] / played.

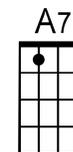


Bridge:

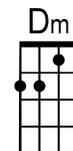
Strolling a[D] long be[Dm] neath the [A] starlight, [A7]
Dreaming a [D] lover's [Dm] dream for [A] two. [F#7]
Soon you will [B] see her eyes are star-bright,
As the [B7] ukulele magic comes [E7] through.



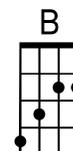
Now if you [A] want to [D]satisfy,
The [E7] one that you love all [A] else above.
Take a [A] tip and be [D] sure to try,
The [E7] ukulele style of making [A] love. [E7] [A]



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:

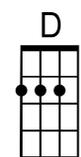
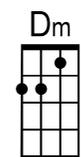
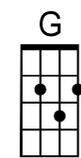
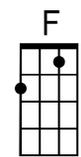
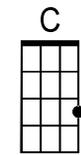
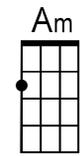
*The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down,
when all the [F] bells were ringin'
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down,
and all the [F] people were singin'
They went [C] na...na na na [Am] na na na na...
[D] na na na na na [F] na na na na na [F] [G]*

[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]

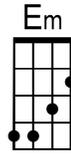


No Children

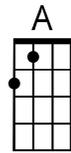
The Mountain Goats

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

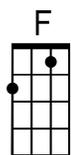
[C] I hope that our few remaining [G] friends
[F] Give up on trying to [C] save us
[C] I hope we come up with a [G] failsafe plot
To [F] piss off the dumb few that for [C] gave us



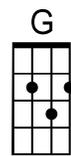
[C] I hope the fences we [G] mended
[F] Fall down beneath their own [G] weight
[C] And I hope we hang on past the [G] last exit
I [F] hope it's already too [G] late



[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



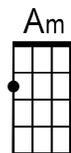
[Em] [A] [Em] [A] [F] [G] [C]



[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



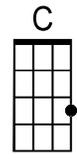
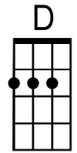
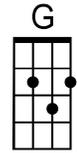
[C] And I hope when you think of me [G] years down the line
[F] You can't find one good thing to [C] say
[C] And I'd hope that if I found the [G] strength to walk out
You'd [F] stay the hell out of my [G] way



[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

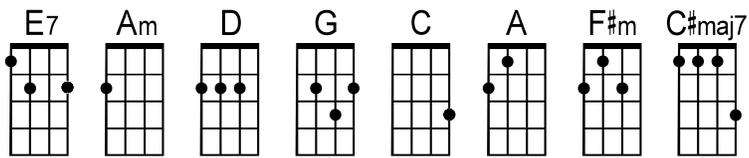
[G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[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



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

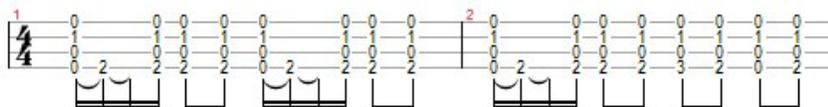
Oh [A] it's such a [D] perfect day [C#m7] I'm glad I spent it with [D] you.
[A] Oh such a [E7] perfect day you just [F#m] keep me [E7] hanging [D] on
You just [F#m] keep me [E7] hanging [D] on

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

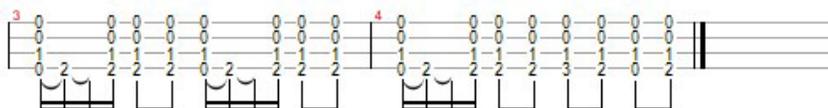
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]
[C#m7] [G] [D] [A] [C#m7] [G] [D] [A]

Postcards From Italy Beirut

INTRO



[F] [Am]

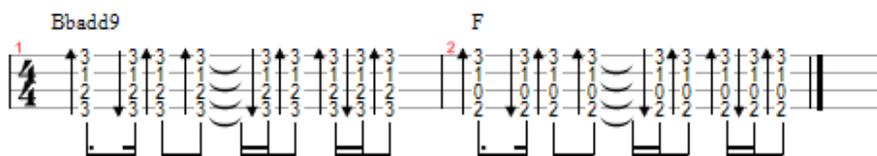


The [F] times we had
 Oh, when the [A] wind would blow with rain and snow
 Were [F] not all bad
 We put our [A] feet just where they had, had to [F] go
 Never to [A] go

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

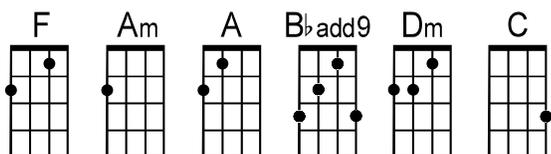
INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

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



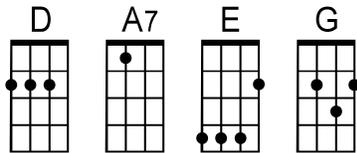
And [Bbadd9] I will [F] love to see that [Dm] day, that [C] day is mine
 When [Bbadd9] she will [F] marry me [Dm] outside with [C] the willow
 trees
 And [Bbadd9] play the [F] songs we [Dm] made, we [C] made me so
 And [Bbadd9] I would [F] love to see that day, [Dm] her day [C] was
 mine

[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)**

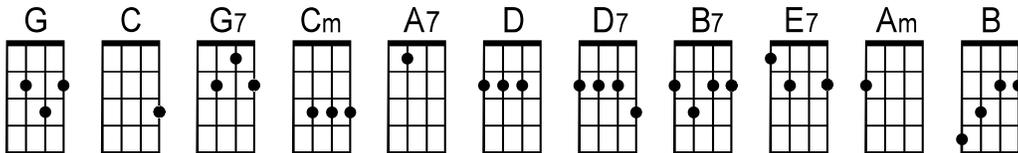
(D) Ever'body I met (ever'body I met)
Seemed to be a rank stranger (seemed to be a rank stranger)
No mother or dad (no mother or dad)...
Not a friend could I **(A7)** see (not a **(E)** friend could I **(A7)** see)
They knew not my **(D)** name (they knew not my name)
And I **(A7)** knew not their **(D)**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



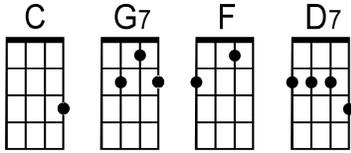
There are **[G]** women of **[C]** many de**[G]**scriptions **[G7]**
 In this **[C]** queer world, as **[Cm]** everyone **[G]** knows.
 Some are living in **[C]** beautiful **[G]** mansions,
 And are **[A7]** wearing the finest of **[D]** clothes. **[D7]**
 There are **[G]** blue blooded **[C]** queens 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

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

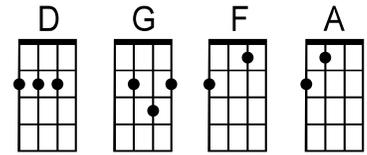
Darling you got to let me know [D] [G] [D]

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*

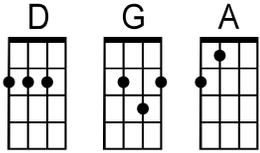
And if I stay it will be [D] double *Si me que*[G] *do es* [D] *doble*

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]

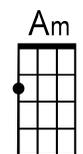
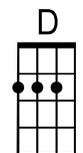
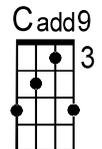
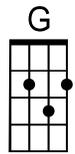
Instrumental break

[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]

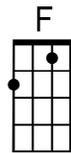
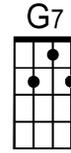
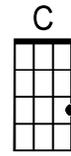
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, this [C] train.

[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;

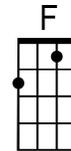
[C] This train don't carry no rustlers,

[F] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,

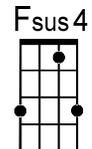
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, this [C] train.

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

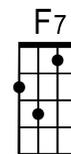
Intro: [F] [F] [F] [F] [Fsus4] [F] [F]
 [F] [F] [F] [F] [Fsus4] [F] (x2)



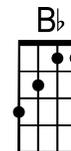
[F] I know (I know) you [F7] beloooooong
 [Bb] To soooooome [Bbm] body neeeeeew
 [F] But tonight, [C7] you belong[F] to me [G7] [C7]



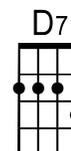
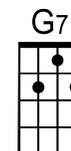
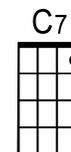
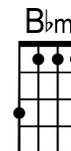
[F] Although (although) we're [F7]apaaaaart
 [Bb] You're a paaaaart [Bbm] of my heaaaaart
 [F] And tonight, [C7] you belong [F] to [F7] me



[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

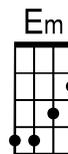
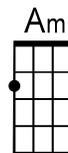
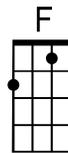
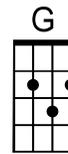
SOLO (OVER VERSE CHORDS)

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

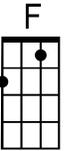
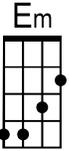
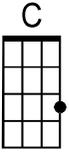
Vic[C]toria, [G] [Am] Victor[Em] ia, Vic[G] toria [C]



The Weight

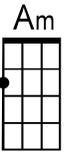
The Band

[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



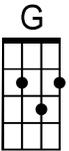
Chorus

[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?

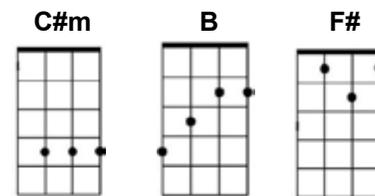
[F#] What does the fox say?
[C#m] Chacha-chacha-chacha-chow!
[C#m] Chacha-chacha-chacha-chow!
[C#m] Chacha-chacha-chacha-chow!
[F#] What the fox say?

[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?

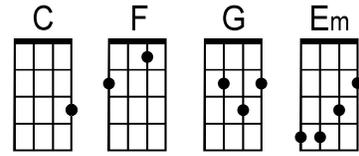
End here



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] 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...

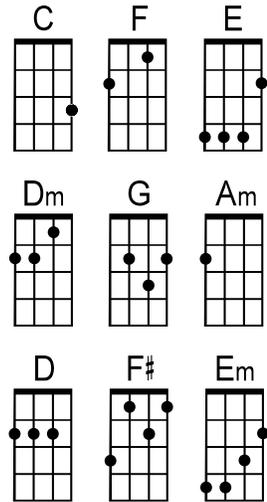
[C] Mother liked her white wine, when she was alive
She was desperate to live, [F] but her limit was [G] five
[C] Carefully I'd kiss her, and send her off to bed
[Em] Thank God we stuck with [F] white wine, and [G] stayed away from [Am] red
[Em] Always stick with [F] white wine, and [G] stay away from...

[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

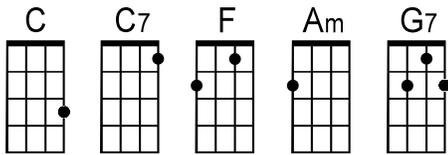
[C] Why'd you come in here lookin' like that
 In your [F] high heeled [F/E] boots and your [Dm] painted-on jeans
 [F] All decked [F/E] out like a [Dm] cowgirl's dream
 [F] Waltzing right in here [G] lookin' like [C] that
 [C] Why'd you come in here lookin' like that

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]

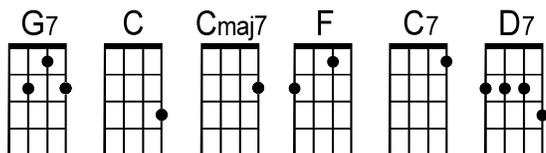
Chorus

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]**

