An event part of Haworth Festival

Song Book

For the

Mass Ukulele Strum

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Souvenir Songbook: free if self printed £2.00 where purchased.

# Contents

Ethical Policy: In case you were wondering - Haworth Festival is a family friendly festival with a clear ethical policy and we will be working to the same principles of equality, inclusion and fairness. All participants will be asked to respect that and to avoid any use of language or behaviour that may cause offence to others. We all just want to have fun!!

Teenager In Love (Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman)   Dion & The Belmonts – Marty Wilde

Intro:
[C] Oo [Am]oo wa-[F]oo [G7]oo   x 2
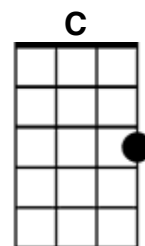
[C] Each time we [Am] have a quarrel,
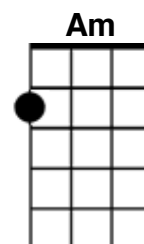[F] it almost [G7] breaks my heart
[C] 'Cause I am [Am] so afraid
[F] that we will [G7] have to part
[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above [C] STOP
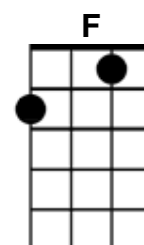[Tacet] Why must I [Am] be a teen[F]ager in [G7] love?

[C] One day I [Am] feel so happy,
[F] next day I [G7] feel so sad
[C] I guess I'll [Am] learn to take
[F] the good [G7] with the bad
[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above [C] STOP
[Tacet] Why must I [Am] be a teen[F]ager in [G7] love?

[F] I cried a [G7] tear [F] for nobody but [G7] you
[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say we're [G7] through
[C] If you want to [Am] make me cry, [F] that won't be so [G7] hard to do
[C] And if you should [Am] say goodbye, [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a[G7]bove, [C] STOP
[Tacet] Why must I [Am] be a teen[F]ager in [G7] love?

[C]Oo [Am]oo wa-[F]oo [G7]oo
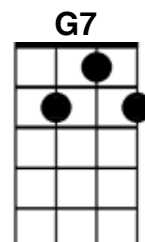[C]Oo [Am]oo wa-[F]oo [G7]oo, in [C] love!

C

Am

F

G7

Ain't She Sweet

(Jack Yellen lyrics and Milton Ager music 1927)

Verse 1:
[C] There she is ! There she is !, There's what keeps me up all night
[Am] Oh, gee whiz ! Oh, gee whiz !, There's why I can't eat a bite
[G7] Those flaming eyes !, [C] That flaming youth
[D7] Oh Mister, Oh Sister, [G7] tell me the truth

Chorus:
[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet?,
See her [C] walking [Gdim] down the [G7] street
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?
[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] nice,
Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [G7] twice
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Bridge:
[C7] Just cast an [F] eye in her di[C]rection
[C7] Oh, Me! Oh, [F] My!,
Ain't that per[G7]fection? **(STOP)** Do-De-Oh-Doh
[C] I [Gdim] re-[G7]peat,
Don't you [C] that that's [Gdim] kind of [G7] neat?
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

Verse 2:
[C] Tell me where, Tell me where, Have you seen one just like that?
[Am] I declare, I declare, That sure is worth looking at
[G7] Oh, boy, How sweet! [C] Those lips must be!
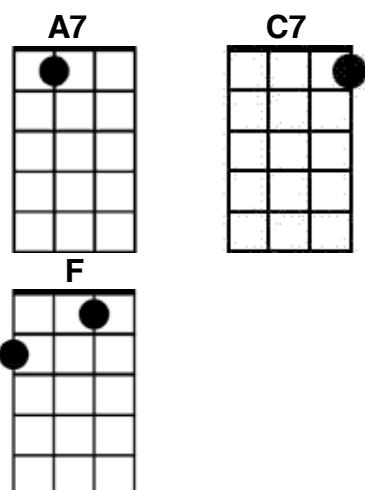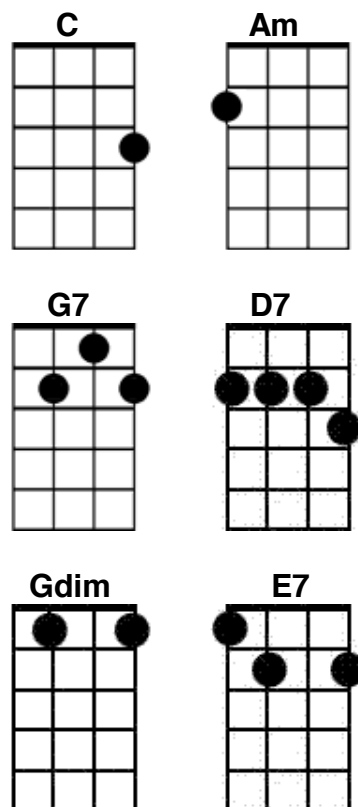[D7] Gaze on it! Doggonit, [G7] Now answer me

Chorus:

Bridge:

Outro:
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,

(THEN ONE STRUM ON EACH)
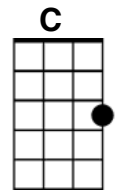[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?
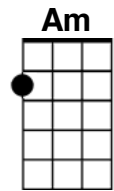

All I Have To Do Is Dream   (Felice and Boudleaux Bryant)   Everly Brothers
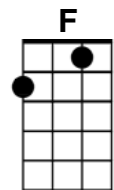
C

[C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
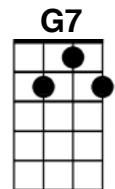[C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream

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

Am

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

[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]

G7

C7

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]
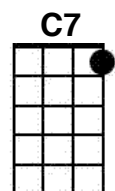
Em

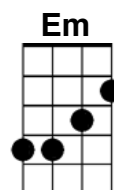[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life a[G]way [G7]
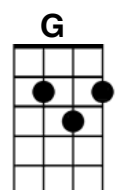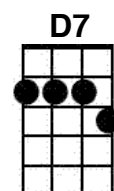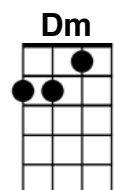
Dm

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

D7

G

All My Loving

(Lennon & McCartney)   The Beatles

Intro: [C] [G] [C] STOP

[Tacet] Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G7]** kiss you
To**[C]**morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you
Re**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G7]**
And then **[Dm]** while I'm a**[G7]**way
I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day
And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you **(STOP)**

[Tacet] I'll pre**[Dm]**tend that I'm **[G7]** kissing
The **[C]** lips I am **[Am]** missing
And **[F]** hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true **[G7]**
And then **[Dm]** while I'm **[G7]** away
I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day
And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you **(STOP)**

[Tacet] All my **[Am/C]** loving **[C+]** I will send to **[C]** you
[C] All my **[Am/C]** loving **[C+]** darling I'll be **[C]** true **(STOP)**

[Tacet] Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G7]** kiss you
To**[C]**morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you
Re**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G7]**
And then **[Dm]** while I'm a**[G7]**way
I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day
And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you

All my **[Am/C]** loving **[C+]** I will send to **[C]** you
All my **[Am/C]** loving **[C+]** darling I'll be **[C]** true
All my **[Am/C]** loving all my **[C]** loving ooh
All my **[Am/C]** loving I will send to **[C]** you
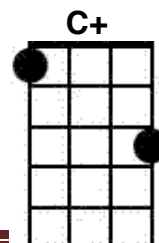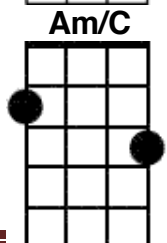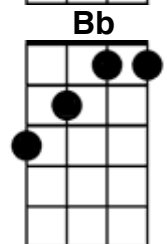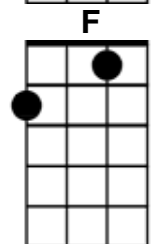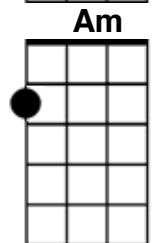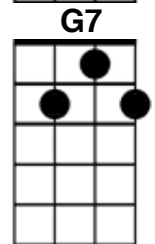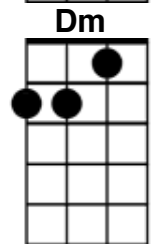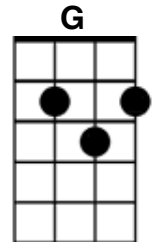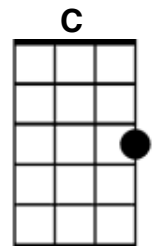
Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life   (Eric Idle)   Monty Python

Verse 1: (one slow strum on each chord on this verse)
Some **[Am]** things in life are **[D]** bad they can **[G]** really make you **[Em]** mad
[Am] Other things just **[D]** make you swear and **[G]** curse
When you're **[Am]** chewing on life's **[D]** gristle
Don't **[G]** grumble - give a **[Em]** whistle
And **[Am]** this'll help things turn out for the **[D7]** best, and

Am

Chorus:
[G] Always **[Em]** look on the **[Am]** bright **[D7]** side of **[G]** life
(Whistle) **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**
[G] Always **[Em]** look on the **[Am]** light **[D7]** side of **[G]** life
(Whistle) **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**

D
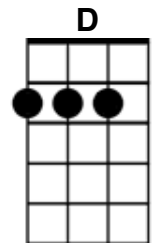
Verse 2:
If **[Am]** life seems jolly **[D]** rotten there's **[G]** something you've for-**[Em]**gotten
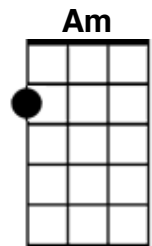and **[Am]** that's to laugh and **[D]** smile and dance and **[G]** sing
When you're **[Am]** feeling in the **[D]** dumps **[G]** don't be silly **[Em]** chumps
Just **[Am]** purse your lips and whistle - that's the **[D7]** thing

Chorus:

G

Verse 3:
For **[Am]** life is quite ab-**[D]**surd and **[G]** death's the final **[Em]** word
You must **[Am]** always face the **[D]** curtain with a **[G]** bow
For-**[Am]**get about your **[D]** sin - give the **[G]** audience a **[Em]** grin
En-**[Am]**joy it - it's your last chance any-**[D7]**how
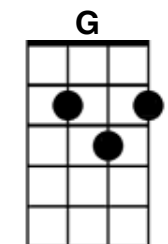
And **[G]** always **[Em]** look on the **[Am]** bright **[D7]** side of **[G]** death
(Whistle) **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**
[G] Just be-**[Em]**fore you **[Am]** take your **[D7]** terminal **[G]** breath
(Whistle) **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**
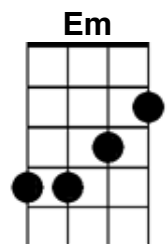
Em
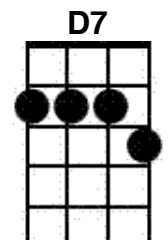
Verse 4:
[Am] Life's a counter-**[D]**feit **[G]** when you look at **[Em]** it
[Am] Life's a laugh and **[D]** death's a joke it's **[G]** true
You'll **[Am]** see it's all a **[D]** show
Keep 'em **[G]** laughing as you **[Em]** go
Just re-**[Am]**member that the last laugh is on **[D7]** you, and

D7

Chorus: twice

Bad Moon Rising

(Fogerty)   Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: (as first two lines) **[C] [G] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]**

[C] I see the **[G]** bad **[F]** moon a**[C]**rising
[C] I see **[G]** trouble **[F]** on the **[C]** way
[C] I see **[G]** earth**[F]**quakes and **[C]** lightnin'
[C] I see **[G]** bad **[F]** times to**[C]**day **[C7]**
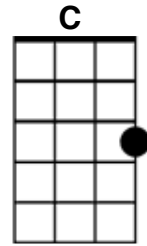
[F] Don't go around tonight well it's **[C]** bound to take your life
[G] There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[C]** rise
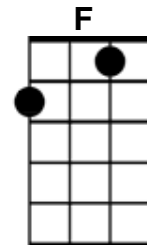
[C] I hear **[G]** hurri**[F]**canes a**[C]**blowing
[C] I know the **[G]** end is **[F]** coming **[C]** soon
[C] I fear **[G]** rivers **[F]** over **[C]** flowing
[C] I hear the **[G]** voice of **[F]** rage and **[C]** ruin **[C7]**
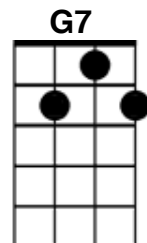
[F] Don't go around tonight well it's **[C]** bound to take your life
[G] There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[C]** rise

[C] Hope you **[G]** got your **[F]** things to**[C]**gether
[C] Hope you are **[G]** quite pre**[F]**pared to **[C]** die
[C] Looks like we're **[G]** in for **[F]** nasty **[C]** weather
[C] One eye is **[G]** taken **[F]** for an **[C]** eye **[C7]**
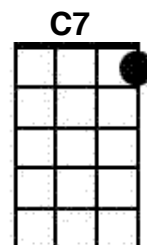
[F] Don't go around tonight well it's **[C]** bound to take your life
[G7] There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[C]** rise

[F] Don't go around tonight well it's **[C]** bound to take your life
[G] There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[C]** rise

Outro: **[G]** There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[C]** rise
        [G] There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[Cx4]** rise (then one strum on each) **[C] [G] [C]**

Big Rock Candy Mountain

traditional (this version taken from Harry McClintock)

C

Introduction:
One **[C]** evening as the sun went down
And the jungle **[G7]** fire was **[C]** burning,
Down the track came a hobo hikin',
And he said, "Boys, **[G7]** I'm not [C] turning.
I'm **[F]** headed for a **[C]** land that's **[F]** far a**[C]**way,
Be**[F]**side the crystal **[G7]** fountain,
So **[C]** come with **[F]** me, we'll **[C]** go and **[F]** see,
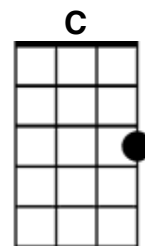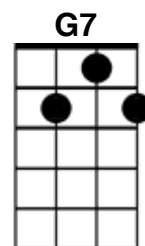The **[C]** Big Rock **[G7]** Candy **[C]** Mountains.

G7

Verse 1:
In the **[C]** Big Rock Candy Mountains, there's a **[F]** land that's fair and **[C]** bright,
Where the **[F]** handouts grow on **[C]** bushes, and you **[F]** sleep out every **[G7]** night,
Where the **[C]** boxcars all are empty, and the **[F]** sun shines every **[C]** day,
On the **[F]** birds and the **[C]** bees, and the **[F]** cigarette **[C]** trees,
The **[F]** lemonade **[C]** springs, where the **[F]** bluebird **[C]** sings,
In the **[F]**Big Rock **[G7]** Candy **[C]** Mountains.

Verse 2:
In the **[C]** Big Rock Candy Mountains, all the **[F]** cops have wooden **[C]** legs,
And the **[F]** bulldogs all have **[C]** rubber teeth, and the **[F]** hens lay soft boiled **[G7]** eggs.
The **[C]** farmers' trees are full of fruit, and the **[F]** barns are full of **[C]** hay.
Oh, I'm **[F]** bound to **[C]** go, where there **[F]** ain't no **[C]** snow,
Where the **[F]** rain don't **[C]** fall, and the **[F]** wind don't **[C]** blow,
In the **[F]** Big Rock **[G7]** Candy **[C]** Mountains.

F
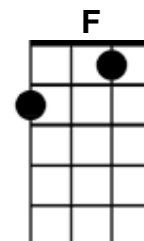
Verse 3:
In the **[C]** Big Rock Candy Mountains, you **[F]** never change your **[C]** socks,
And the **[F]** little streams of **[C]** alcohol, come a-**[F]**tricklin' down the **[G7]** rocks,
The **[C]** brakemen have to tip their hats, and the **[F]** railroad bulls are **[C]** blind.
There's a **[F]** lake of **[C]** stew, and of **[F]** whiskey **[C]** too,
You can **[F]** paddle all a**[C]**round 'em, in a **[F]** big ca**[C]**noe,
In the **[F]** Big Rock **[G7]** Candy **[C]** Mountains.

Verse 4:
In the **[C]** Big Rock Candy Mountains, the **[F]** jails are made of **[C]** tin,
And **[F]** you can walk right **[C]** out again, as **[F]** soon as you are **[G7]** in.
There **[C]** ain't no spades for diggin', no **[F]** axes, saws, or **[C]** picks,
I'm a-**[F]** going to **[C]** stay, where you **[F]** sleep all **[C]** day,
Where they **[F]** hung the **[C]** jerk, who in**[F]**vented **[C]** work,
In the **[F]** Big Rock **[G7]** Candy **[C]** Mountains."

Slower: **one strum on each chord**
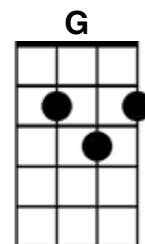I'll **[F]** see you **[C]** all, this **[F]** coming **[C]** fall, in the **[F]** Big Rock **[G7]** Candy **[C]** Mountains.

Bring Me Sunshine

(Arthur Kent & Sylvia Dee)   Morecambe and Wise

Bring me **[G]** sunshine in your **[Am]** smile **[D7]**
Make me **[Am]** happy **[D7]** all the **[G]** while
In this world where we **[G7]** live
There should **[C]** be more happiness
So much **[A7]** joy we can give to each
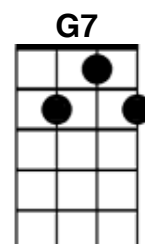**[D7- stop]** Brand new bright tomorrow

[Tacet] Make me **[G]** happy through the **[Am]** years **[D7]**
Never **[Am]** bring me **[D7]** any **[G]** tears
May your arms be as **[G7]** warm as the **[C]** sun from up above
Bring me **[Am]** fun bring me **[D7]** sunshine
Bring me **[G]** love
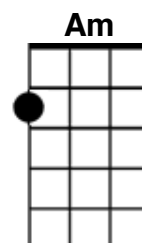
Bring me **[G]** sunshine in your **[Am]** eyes **[D7]**
Bring me **[Am]** rainbows **[D7]** from the **[G]** skies
Life's too short to be **[G7]** spent having **[C]** anything but fun
We can **[A7]** be so content, if we
[D7 - stop] gather little sunbeams
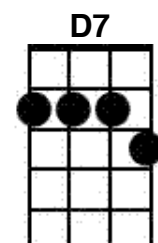
Be light **[G]** hearted all day **[Am]** long **[D7]**
Keep me **[Am]** singing **[D7]** happy **[G]** songs
Let your arms be as **[G7]** warm as the **[C]** sun from up above
Bring me **[Am]** fun, bring be **[D7]** sunshine, bring me **[G]** love

Kazoos and Ukes Instrumental:
Bring me **[G]** sunshine in your **[Am]** eyes **[D7]**
Bring me **[Am]** rainbows **[D7]** from the **[G]** skies
Life's too short to be **[G7]** spent having **[C]** anything but fun
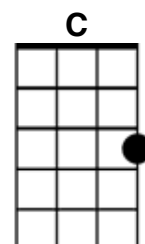We can **[A7]** be so content, if we **[D7]** gather little sunbeams

Be light **[G]** hearted all day **[Am]** long **[D7]**
Keep me **[Am]** singing **[D7]** happy **[G]** songs
Let your arms be as **[G7]** warm as the **[C]** sun from up above
Bring me **[Am]** fun, bring be **[D7]** sunshine, bring me **[G]** love
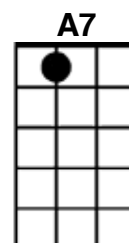
Make me **[G]** happy through the **[Am]** years **[D7]**
Never **[Am]** bring me **[D7]** any **[G]** tears
May your arms be as **[G7]** warm as the **[C]** sun from up above
Bring me **[Am]** fun bring me **[D7]** sunshine bring me **[G]** love
Bring me **[Am]** fun bring me **[D7]** sunshine bring me **[G]** love
Bring me **[Am]** fun bring me **[D7-slow down]** sunshine bring me **[G- one strum]** love

Bye Bye Love

(Felice & Boudleaux Bryant)   Everly Brothers

Intro: [F] [C] [G7] [C] (as 4th line of chorus)

Chorus:
[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness I think I'm a [G7] gonna [C] cry
[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] sweet caress
[F] Hello [C] emptiness I feel like [G7] I could [C] die
[C] Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye **(stop)**

[Tacet] There goes my [G7] baby with someone [C] new
[C] She sure looks [G7] happy I sure am [C] blue [C7]
She was my [F] baby till he stepped [G7] in
Goodbye to [G7] romance that might have been [C] [C7]

Chorus:
[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness I think I'm a [G7] gonna [C] cry
[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] sweet caress
[F] Hello [C] emptiness I feel like [G7] I could [C] die
[C] Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye **(stop)**

[Tacet] I'm through with [G7] romance
I'm through with [C] love
[C] I'm through with [G7] counting the stars a[C]bove [C7]
And here's the [F] reason that I'm so [G7] free
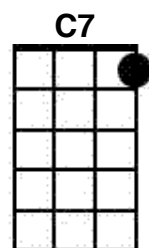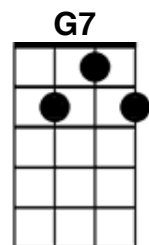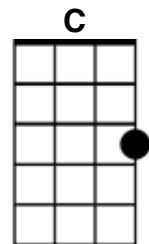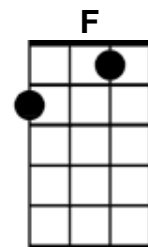My lovin' [G7] baby is through with me [C] [C7]

Chorus:
[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness I think I'm a [G7] gonna [C] cry
[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] sweet caress
[F] Hello [C] emptiness I feel like [G7] I could [C] die
[C] Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye **(stop)**

[C] Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye
[C] Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye **(1 strum & stop)**

Dedicated Follower of Fashion

(Ray Davies)

The Kinks

Intro: **[C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]**   **[C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]**

[Tacet] They seek him **[G]** here they seek him **[C]** there
His clothes are **[G]** loud but never **[C]** square **[C7]**
[F] It will make or break him so he's **[C]** got to buy the **[A7]** best
Cos he's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4] [C]**

[C] And when he **[G]** does his little **[C]** rounds
Round the bou**[G]**tiques of London **[C]** town **[C7]**
[F] Eagerly pursuing all the **[C]** latest fancy **[A7]** trends
Cos he's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4] [C]**

Oh yes he **[G]** is (oh yes he is) oh yes he **[C]** is (oh yes he is)
He **[F]** thinks he is a flower to be **[C]** looked at **[Csus4] [C]**
And **[F]** when he pulls his frilly nylon **[C]** panties right up **[A7]** tight
He feels a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion

Oh yes he **[G]** is (oh yes he is) oh yes he **[C]** is (oh yes he is)
There's **[F]** one thing that he loves and that is **[C]** flattery **[Csus4] [C]**
[F] One week he's in polka dots the **[C]** next week he's in **[A7]** stripes
Cos he's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4] [C]**

[C] They seek him **[G]** here they seek him **[C]** there
In Regent's **[G]** Street and Leicester **[C]** Square **[C7]**
[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian **[C]** army marches **[A7]** on
Each one a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion

Oh yes he **[G]** is (oh yes he is) oh yes he **[C]** is (oh yes he is)
His **[F]** world is built round discotheques and **[C]** parties **[Csus4] [C]**
This **[F]** pleasure seeking individual **[C]** always looks his **[A7]** best
Cos he's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4] [C]**

Oh yes he **[G]** is (oh yes he is) oh yes he **[C]** is (oh yes he is)
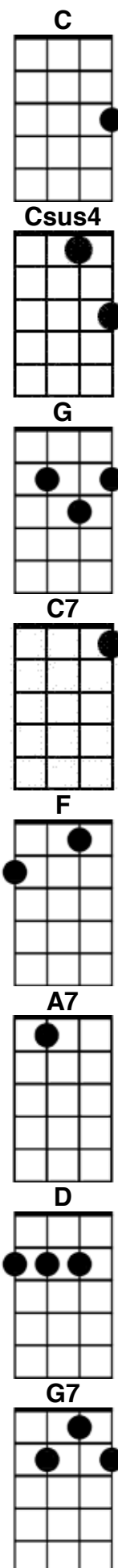He **[F]** flits from shop to shop just like a **[C]** butterfly **[Csus4] [C]**
In **[F]** matters of the cloth he is as **[C]** fickle as can **[A7]** be
Cos he's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[A]**

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

Delilah

(Les Reed & Barry Mason)　　　　　　Tom Jones

3/4 time

Intro: **[Am]** / / **[Am]** / / **[E7]** / / **[E7]** / /

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

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

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

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

Instrumental: (as 1ˢᵗ two lines of verse) **[Am]** **[E7]** **[Am]** **[E7]**

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

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

Outro:
[Am] Forgive me, Delilah,
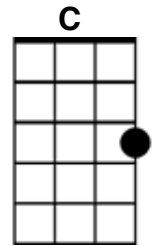I **[E7]** just couldn't take any **[D]** mo—**[Dm]**oo—**[Am]**ore
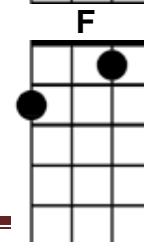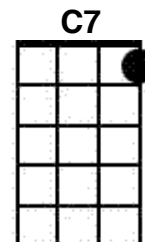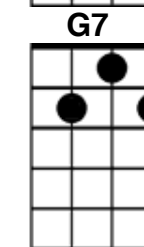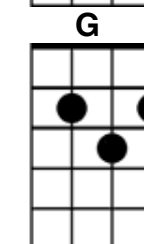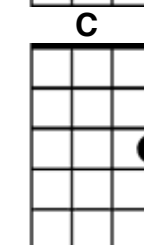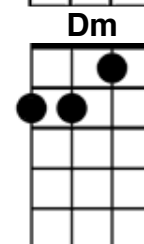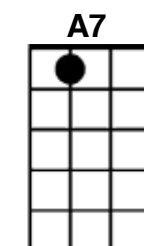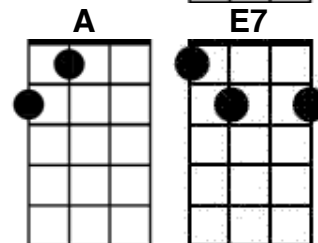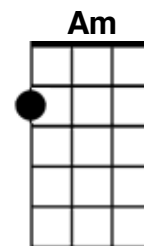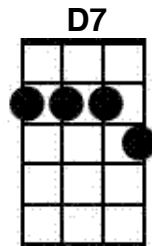
Eight Days A Week

(Lennon & McCartney)   The Beatles

Intro: **[C] [D7] [F] [C]**

[C] Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe **[F]** guess you know it's **[C]** true
[C] Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe **[F]** just like I need **[C]** you
[Am] Hold me **[F]** love me **[Am]** hold me **[D7]** love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

[C] Love you every **[D7]** day girl **[F]** always on my **[C]** mind
[C] One thing I can **[D7]** say girl **[F]** love you all the **[C]** time
[Am] Hold me **[F]** love me **[Am]** hold me **[D7]** love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

[G] Eight days a week I **[Am]** love you
[D7] Eight days a week is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care
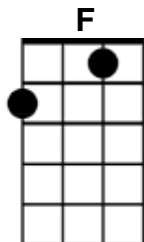
[C] Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe **[F]** guess you know it's **[C]** true
[C] Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe **[F]** just like I need **[C]** you
[Am] Hold me **[F]** love me **[Am]** hold me **[D7]** love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

[G] Eight days a week I **[Am]** love you
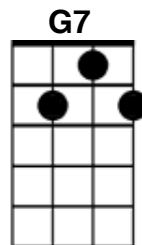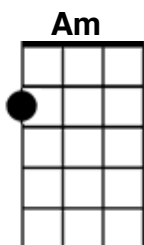**[D7]** Eight days a week is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care

[C] Love you every **[D7]** day girl **[F]** always on my **[C]** mind
[C] One thing I can **[D7]** say girl **[F]** love you all the **[C]** time
[Am] Hold me **[F]** love me **[Am]** hold me **[D7]** love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

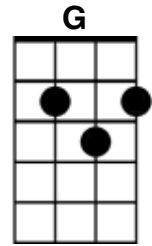**[F]** Eight days a **[C]** week **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

Outro:
[C] [D7] [F] [C]

Folsom Prison Blues

(Johnny Cash)   Johnny Cash

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

G

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

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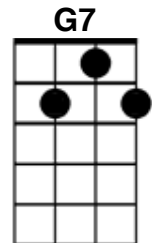
I **[G]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[G7]** smoking big cigars
Well I **[C7]** know I had it coming I know I can't be **[G]** free
But those **[D7]** people keep a movin', And that's what tortures **[G]** me

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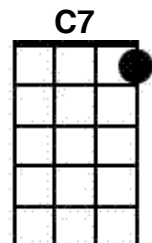
Well **[G]** if they'd free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little **[G7]** further down the line
Far **[C7]** from Folsom prison that's where I want to **[G]** stay
And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a**[G]**way
And I'd **[D7]** let that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

D7

Gdim
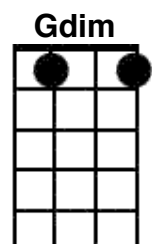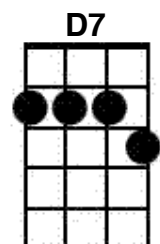
Green Door

(Bob Davie & Marvin Moore)   Shakin' Stevens

[A] Midnight, **[D]** one more night without **[A]** sleepin'
[D] Watchin' till the morning comes **[A]** creepin'.
[E7] Green door, **[D]** what's that secret you're **[A]** keepin'?
There's an **[A]** old piano and they
[D] play it hot behind the **[A]** green door **[A7]**
Don't know **[D]** what they're doin'
But they laugh a lot behind the **[A]** green door.
Wish they'd **[E7]** let me in
So I could **[D]** find out what's behind the **[A]** green door.

[A] Knocked once, **[STOP]** **[D]** tried to tell 'em I'd **[A]** been there
[D] Door slammed, **[STOP]** hospitality's **[A]** thin there.
[E7] Wonder **[D]** just what's goin' on **[A]** in there.
Saw an **[A]** eyeball peepin' through a **[D]** smoky cloud
Behind the **[A]** green door **[A7]**
When I s-**[D]**aid Joe sent me
Someone laughed out loud behind the **[A]** green door.
All I **[E7]** want to do is join the **[D]** happy crowd behind the
[A] green door.

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

[A] Knocked once, **[STOP]** **[D]** tried to tell 'em I'd **[A]** been there
[D] Door slammed, **[STOP]** hospitality's **[A]** thin there.
[E7] Wonder **[D]** just what's goin' on **[A]** in there.
Saw an **[A]** eyeball peepin' through a **[D]** smoky cloud
Behind the **[A]** green door **[A7]**
When I s-**[D]**aid Joe sent me
Someone laughed out loud behind the **[A]** green door.
All I **[E7]** want to do is join the **[D]** happy crowd behind the
[A] green door.

end on an extra **[A]** Green **[A]** Door (2 single strums)

Handle With Care   (Travelling Wilburys)   Travelling Wilburys
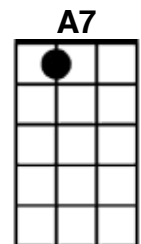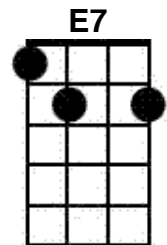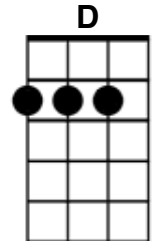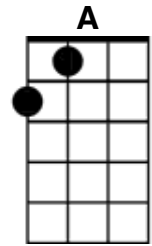
Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [G] [G7] [C]

Verse 1: [G] Been beat **[G7]** up and **[C]** battered around
[G] Been sent **[G7]** up and I've **[C]** been shot down
[F] You're the best thing that **[C]** I've ever **[Am]** found
[F] Handle **[G7]** me with **[C]** care

Verse 2: [G] Repu**[G7]**tation's **[C]** changeable
[G] Situ**[G7]**ation's **[C]** tolerable
[F] Baby you're a**[C]**dorable **[Am]**
[C] Handle me with **[G7]** care

Chorus: [C] I'm so **[E7]** tired of **[F]** being **[G7]** lonely
[C] I still **[E7]** have some **[F]** love to **[G7]** give
[C] Won't you **[E7]** show me **[F]** that you **[G7]** really **[C]** care
Every**[F]**body's got somebody to **[C]** lean on
Put your **[F]** body next to mine and **[G7]** dream on

Verse 3: [G] I've been fobbed **[G7]** off and **[C]** I've been fooled
[G] I've been **[G7]** robbed and **[C]** ridiculed
[F] In day care centres and **[C]** night **[Am]** schools
[F] Handle **[G7]** me with **[C]** care

Instrumental (verse 3 chords)

Verse 4: [G] Been stuck in **[G7]** airports **[C]** terrorized
[G] Sent to **[G7]** meetings **[C]** hypnotized
[F] Overexposed **[C]** commercial**[Am]**ized
[F] Handle me with **[G7]** care

Repeat Chorus

Verse 5: [G] I've been up**[G7]** tight and **[C]** made a mess
But I'll **[G]** clean it **[G7]** up my**[C]**self I guess
[F] Oh the sweet **[C]** smell of suc**[Am]**cess
[F] Handle **[G7]** me with **[C]** care

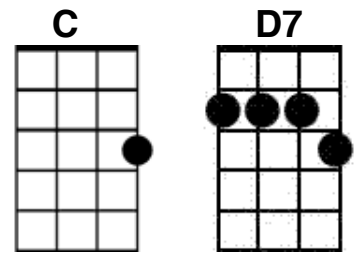Outro: as verse 5 first 3 lines then

(slower) [F] [F] [G7] [G7] [C]
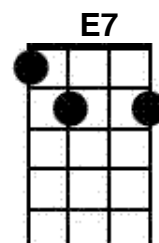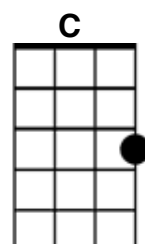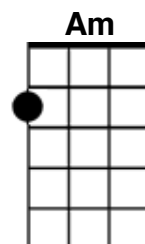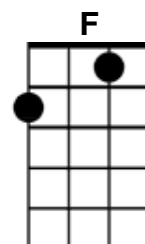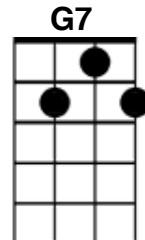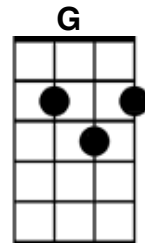
I like Ukuleles

Joe Brown

Oh **[C]** I like Ukuleles **[D7]** They always make me smile
[G7] Whatever troubles come your way
It'll **[C]** be OK in a **[G7]** little while

[C] Just pick a little tune now, **[D7]** It's easy if you try
[G7] Just a couple of chords and a flick of the wrist **[Cdim]**
And you **[G7]** start to wonder **[C]** why ….

… You've never **[F]** tried this **[C]** before, It'll open a door
To **[D7]** something you thought you couldn't **[G7]** do **[C#dim]** **[G7]**

And **[F]** take it from **[C]** me, That **[F]** little jumping **[C]** flea
Will **[D7]** cheer you up and chase away your **[G7]** blues **[C#dim]** **[G7]**

So give me a **[C]** uke, I want a **[B7]**u-ku-lele
[A7] It speaks to me saying **[Dm]** please, please play me
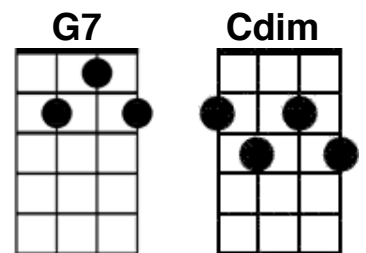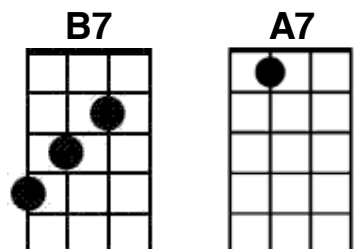
[G7] All through the day, **[C]** And all on my own
I'll be **[D7]** strumming away, 'Till the **[G7]** cows come home

So **[C]** play your ukulele, Don't **[D7]** keep it to yourself
Your **[G7]** moans and groans will fade away
They should **[C]** stick 'em on **[G7]** national health
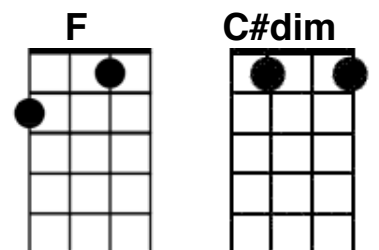
[C] I love my ukulele , **[D7]** It's always been a friend
[G7] I'll hold it tight and keep it close, To the very **[C]** end

[F] **[C]** **[D7]** **[G7]**

So give me a **[C]** uke, I want a **[B7]** u-ku-lele
[A7] It speaks to me saying **[Dm]** please, please play me

[G7] All through the day, **[C]** And all on my own
I'll be **[D7]** strumming away, 'Till the **[G7]** cows come home
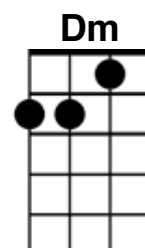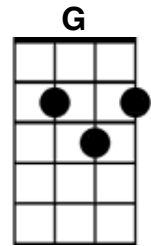
[C] [D7] [G7] [Cdim] [G7] [C]

# I Saw Her Standing There   (Lennon & McCartney)

The Beatles

Well, she was **[G]** just seventeen,
You **[C7]** know what I **[G]** mean,
And the way she looked was way beyond com-**[D7]**pare.
So **[G]** how could I **[G7]** dance with **[C]** another **[Eb]** (ooh)
When I **[G]** saw her **[D7]** standin' **[G]** there.

Well **[G]** she looked at me, and **[C7]** I, I could **[G]** see
That before too long I'd fall in love with **[D7]** her.
[G] She wouldn't **[G7]** dance with a-**[C]**nother **[Eb]** (whooh)
When I **[G]** saw her **[D]** standin' **[G]** there.
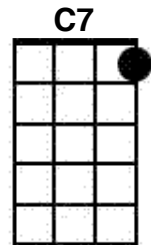
Well, my **[C7]** heart went "boom,"
When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in **[D7]** mine... **[C7]**
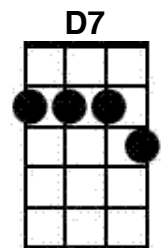
Well, we **[G]** danced through the night,
And we **[C7]** held each other **[G]** tight,
And before too long I fell in love with **[D7]** her.
Now, **[G]** I'll never **[G7]** dance with a-**[C]**nother **[Eb]** (whooh)
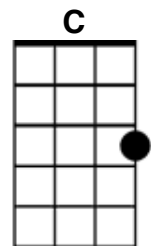Since I **[G]** saw her **[D7]** standing **[G]** there **[G7]**
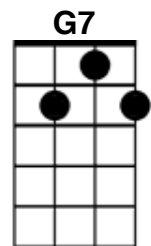
Well, my **[C7]** heart went "boom,"
When I crossed that room,
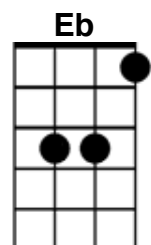And I held her hand in **[D7]** mine... **[C7]**

Oh, we **[G]** danced through the night,
And we **[C7]** held each other **[G]** tight,
And before too long I fell in love with **[D7]** her.
Now **[G]** I'll never **[G7]** dance with a-**[C]**nother **[Eb]** (whooh)
Since I **[G]** saw her **[D7]** standing **[G]** there
Oh, since I **[G]** saw her **[D]** standing **[G]** there.

Yeah well, since I
[G] saw her **[D]** standing **[G]** there **[Gdim/F#]** **[G]**

G

C7

D7

G7

C

Eb

Gdim/F#
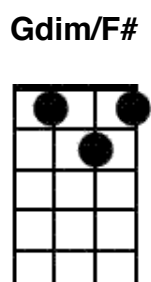
I Wanna Be Like You   (Richard M Sherman & Robert B Sherman)   Louis Prima

Intro: **[C]**   **[A7]** **[D7]**   **[G7]** **[C]**

[Tacet] Now **[Am]** I'm the king of the swingers, the Jungle V.I.**[E7]**P
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' **[Am]** me
I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into **[E7]** town
And be just like the other man
I'm tired of monkeyin' a**[Am]**round   **(single strum on Am)**

(single on G7)
[G7] Oh, **[C]** oo-bee-doo I wanna be like **[A7]** you-oo-oo
I wanna **[D7]** walk like you, **[G7]** talk like you **[C]** too-oo-**[C#dim]**oo **[G7]**
You'll **[G7]** see it's **[C]** true-oo-oo, an ape like **[A7]** me-ee-ee **[Em7]** **[A7]**
Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** hu-oo-oo-man **[C]** too

Don't **[Am]** try kid me mancub, and don't get in a **[E7]** stew
What I desire is man's red fire so I can be like **[Am]** you
Give me the secret, man cub, just clue me what to **[E7]** do
Give me the power of man's red flower
And make my dream come **[Am]** true   **(single strum on Am)**

(single on G7)
[G7] Oh, **[C]** oo-bee-doo I wanna be like **[A7]** you-oo-oo
I wanna **[D7]** walk like you, **[G7]** talk like you **[C]** too-oo-**[C#dim]**oo **[G7]**
You'll **[G7]** see it's **[C]** true-oo-oo, an ape like **[A7]** me-ee-ee **[Em7]** **[A7]**
Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** hu-oo-oo-man **[C]** too

I'll **[Am]** ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of **[E7]** twins
No one will know where man cub ends and o-rang o-tan **[Am]** begins
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my **[E7]** feet
'Cause I'll become a man, man cub
And learn some et-ti-**[Am]**keet   **(single strum on Am)**

(single on G7)
[G7] Oh, **[C]** oo-bee-doo I wanna be like **[A7]** you-oo-oo
I wanna **[D7]** walk like you, **[G7]** talk like you **[C]** too-oo-**[C#dim]**oo **[G7]**
You'll **[G7]** see it's **[C]** true-oo-oo, an ape like **[A7]** me-ee-ee **[Em7]** **[A7]**
Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** hu-oo-oo-man **[C]** too

Yeah, **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** hu-oo-oo-man **[C]** too

Am

E7

G7

C

A7

D7

C#dim
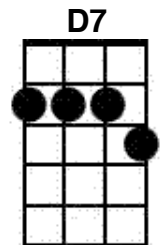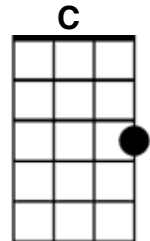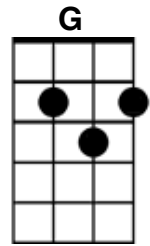
Em7
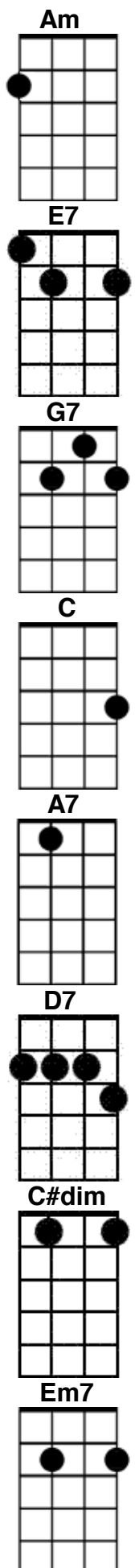
I'll Tell Me Ma

(Traditional)   The Dubliners

Chorus:

[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I go [G] home
The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
They pulled me hair, they [C] stole me [G] comb
But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home
[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty
[G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three
[G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she

Verse 1:
[G] Albert Mooney [C] says he [G] loves her
[D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her
[G] They rap on her door and [C] ring on the [G] bell
[D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell
[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow
[G] Rings on her fingers and [D7] bells on her toes
[G] Old Jenny Murray says that [C] she will die
If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye
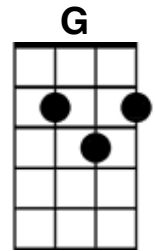
Chorus:

Verse 2:
[G] Let the wind and the rain and the [C] hail blow [G] high
And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky
[G] She's as nice as [C] apple [G] pie
She'll [D7] get her own lad [G] by and by
[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own
She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will
It's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still

Chorus:
Then repeat last line of chorus – ending in three single strums of [G] 'Who is she'

I'm A Believer   (Neil Diamond)   The Monkees

Verse 1:
[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales
[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me. [G7]
[C] Love was out to [G] get me
[C] That's the way it [G] seemed.
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams.

Chorus:
[Tacet] Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G]
Now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]
Not a [G] trace [C] [G]
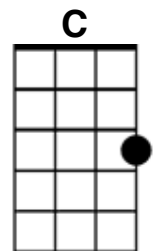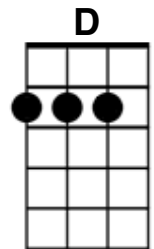Of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
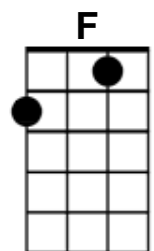
(single strums)
I'm in [G] love, [C]
I'm a be[G]liever!
I couldn't [F] leave her
If I [D7] tried.   (normal strum for D7)

Verse 2:
[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing,
[G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]
[C] What's the use in [G] trying?
[C] All you get is [G] pain.
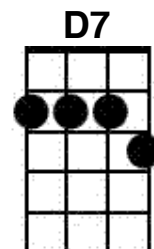[C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D] rain.

Chorus:

Instrumental (first two lines of verse)
**[G] [D] [G] [G] [D] [G]   Ooooooh [G7]**
[C] Love was out to [G] get me
[C] That's the way it [G] seemed.
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams
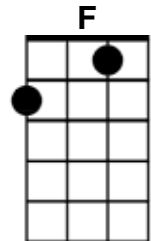
Chorus:
Outro single strum on [G] after 'tried'

G

D

C

F

D7

In The Jailhouse Now

(Unknown)   Soggy Bottom Boys

[C] I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob
who used to steal, gamble and rob
He thought he was the **[C7]** smartest guy in to**[F]**wn
[F] But I found out last Monday
that Bob got locked up Sunday
They've **[D]** got him in the jailhouse way down **[G]** town. **[G7]**
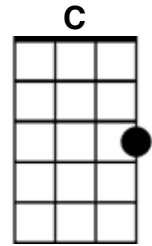
Chorus:
He**[G7]**'s in the jailhouse **[C]** now, he's in the jailhouse **[F]** now
I **[G]** told him once or twice to stop playin' cards and shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse **[C]** now
Yodel: **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

[C] Bob liked to play his poker, Pinoccle with Dan Yoker
But shootin' dice was his **[C7]** favourite **[F]** game
Well he got throw'd in jail, with nobody to go his bail
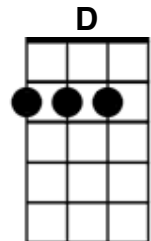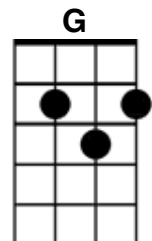The **[D]** judge done said that he refused the **[G]** fine. **[G7]**

Chorus:
He**[G7]**'s in the jailhouse **[C]** now, he's in the jailhouse **[F]** now
I **[G]** told him once or twice to stop playin' cards and shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse **[C]** now
Yodel: **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

[C] Well I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie
I said I was the **[C7]** swellest guy a**[F]**round
Well we started to spendin' my money,
Then she started to callin' me honey
We **[D]** took in every cabaret in **[G]** town. **[G7]**
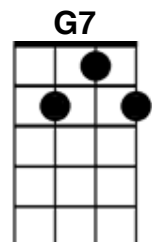
Chorus:
[G7] We're in the jailhouse **[C]** now, We're in the jailhouse **[F]** now
I **[G]** told that Judge right to his face, I don't like to see this place
We're in the jailhouse **[C]** now
Yodel: **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

C

F

D

G

G7

It's A Heartache

(Ronnie Scott & Steve Wolfe)   Bonnie Tyler

Chords with ↓ are
single slow strum

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

It's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
Love him till your **[F]** arms break then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**

It ain't **[F↓]** right with love to **[G↓]** share
When you **[Em↓]** find he doesn't **[Am↓]** care for **[G]** you
It ain't **[F↓]** wise to need some**[G↓]**one
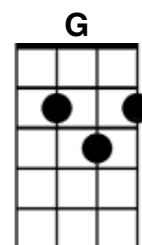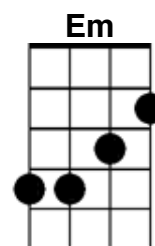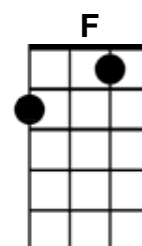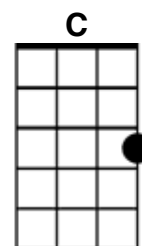As much as **[Em↓]** I depended **[Am↓]** on **[G]** you

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

It's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
Love him till your **[F]** arms break then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**

It ain't **[F↓]** right with love to **[G↓]** share
When you **[Em↓]** find he doesn't **[Am↓]** care for **[G]** you
It ain't **[F↓]** wise to need some**[G↓]**one
As much as **[Em↓]** I depended **[Am↓]** on **[G]** you

Oh it's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
Love him till your **[F]** arms break then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**
It's a **[C]** fool's game nothing but a **[Em]** fool's game

Standing in the **[F]** cold rain feeling like a **[C]** clo-ooo-own **[G] [C↓]**
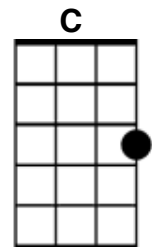
King Of The Road

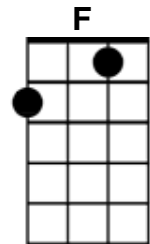(Roger Miller)   Roger Miller
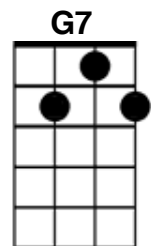
[C] Trailers for **[F]** sale or rent
[G7] Rooms to let **[C]** fifty cents
No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets **[G7]** (one strum)
[Tacet] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[C] Two hours of **[F]** pushing broom buys an
[G7] Eight by twelve **[C]** four bit room, I'm a
[C7] Man of **[F]** means by no means **[G7]** (two strums)
[Tacet] King of the **[C]** road

[C] Third boxcar **[F]** midnight train
[G7] Destination **[C]** Bangor, Maine
Old worn out **[F]** suit and shoes **[G7]** (one strum)
[Tacet] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

[C] Old stogies **[F]** I have found
[G7] Short, but not **[C]** too big around, I'm a
[C7] Man of **[F]** means by no means **[G7]** (two strums)
[Tacet] King of the **[C]** road

I know **[C]** every engineer on **[F]** every train
[G7] All of their children **[C]** all of their names
And every handout in **[F]** every town
[G7] Ev-**[Tacet]**ery lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing
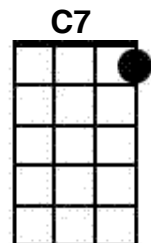
[C] Trailers for **[F]** sale or rent
[G7] Rooms to let **[C]** fifty cents
No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets **[G7]** (one strum)
[Tacet] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[C] Two hours of **[F]** pushing broom buys an
[G7] Eight by twelve **[C]** four bit room, I'm a
[C7] Man of **[F]** means by no means **[G7]** (two strums)

[Tacet] King of the **[C]** road **[G7]** (two strums)
[Tacet] King of the **[C]** road **[G7]** (two strums)
[Tacet] King of the **[C]** road

Let It Be

(Lennon & McCartney)

The Beatles

Intro: **[C] [C] [G] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [G] [F] [F] [C]**

When I **[C]** find myself in **[G]** times of trouble,
[Am] mother Mary **[F]** comes to me,
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[C]**
And **[C]** in my hour of **[G]** darkness she is
[Am] standing right in **[F]** front of me,
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[C]**

> **Chorus:**
> Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[C]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
> **[C]** Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[C]**

And **[C]** when the broken **[G]** hearted people
[Am] living in the **[F]** world agree,
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F]** be **[C]**
For **[C]** though they may be **[G]** parted there is
[Am] still a chance that **[F]** they will see,
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F]** be **[C]**

Chorus: x 2

Instrumental as verse:
When I **[C]** find myself in **[G]** times of trouble,
[Am] mother Mary **[F]** comes to me,
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[C]**
And **[C]** in my hour of **[G]** darkness she is
[Am] standing right in **[F]** front of me,
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[C]**

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

Chorus:

And **[C]** when the night is **[G]** cloudy, there is
[Am] still a light that **[F]** shines on me,
[C] Shine until to-**[G]**morrow, let it **[F]** be **[C]**
I **[C]** wake up to the **[G]** sound of music,
[Am] mother Mary **[F]** comes to me,
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[C]**

Chorus: x 2
Ending: **[F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]**

Lily The Pink

(The Scaffold)   The Scaffold
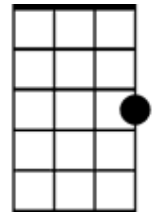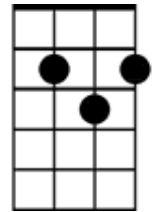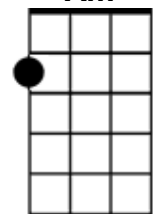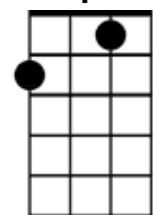
Intro: [C] / / / [G] / / / [G7] / / / [C] / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / [G7] / / / [C] / / /

C

Chorus:
We'll **[C]** drink a drink a drink, to Lily the **[G]** pink the pink the pink
The saviour of **[G7]** the human **[C]** race
For she invented, medicinal **[G]** compound
Most effi-**[G7]**-cacious in every **[C]** case

G

Mr **[C]** Freers, had sticky out **[G]** ears, and it **[G7]** made him awful **[C]** shy
And so they gave him medicinal **[G]** compound
And now he's **[G7]** learning how to **[C]** fly

Brother **[C]** Tony, was known to be **[G]** bony, He would **[G7]** never eat his **[C]** meals
And so they gave him medicinal **[G]** compound
Now they **[G7]** move him round on **[C]** wheels

G7

Repeat Chorus:

Old **[C]** Ebenezer thought he was Julius **[G]** Caesar,
And so they **[G7]** put him in a **[C]** home
Where they gave him medicinal **[G]** compound
And now he's **[G7]** emperor of **[C]** Rome

Johnny **[C]** Hammer, had a terrible st st st st **[G]** stammer
He could **[G7]** hardly s-s-say a **[C]** word
And so they gave him medicinal **[G]** compound
Now he's **[G7]** seen, but never **[C]** heard

Auntie **[C]** Milly, ran willy **[G]** nilly, When her **[G7]** legs they did re**[C]**cede
So they looked on medicinal **[G]** compound Now they **[G7]** call her Milll**[C]**pede

Repeat Chorus:

Jennifer **[C]** Eccles had terrible **[G]** freckles and the **[G7]** boys all called her **[C]** names
But she changed with medicinal **[G]** compound and now he **[G7]** joins in all their **[C]** games

(Slow down on this verse)
Lily the **[C]** Pink she turned to **[G]** drink she filled up with **[G7]** paraffin in-**[C]**side
And despite her medicinal **[G]** compound sadly **[G7]** Pickled-Lily **[C]** died

(Sing Reverently)
Up to **[C]** heaven her soul a-**[G]**scended all the **[G7]** church bells they did **[C]** ring
She took with her medicinal **[G]** compound hark the **[G7]** herald angels **[C]** sing

Ooooooooooooooooo Weeeeeeeeeeeeeee'll
[C] drink a drink a drink, to Lily the **[G]** pink the pink the pink
The saviour of **[G7]** the human **[C]** race
For she invented, medicinal **[G]** compound
Most effi-**[G7]**-cacious in every **[C]** case
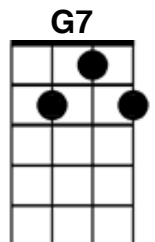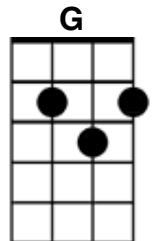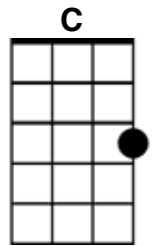
Little Old Wine Drinker Me   (Hank Mills & Dick Jennings)   Dean Martin

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F] x 2

I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali[C]fornia
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]
And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky in Chic[C]ago
With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see [G7]
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
[Tacet] I say [C] [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

I [C] got here last [F] week from down in Nash[C]ville
'Cos my baby left for Florida on a [G] train [G7]
I said [C] I'd get a [F] job and just forget [C] her
But in Chicago a broken [G7] heart is just the [C] same [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see [G7]
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
[Tacet] I say [C] [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

Instrumental as verse
I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali[C]fornia
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]
And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky in Chic[C]ago
With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see [G7]
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
[Tacet] I say [C] [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

[Tacet] I say [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]
[Tacet] I say [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [F] [C]

Manchester Rambler   (Ewan MacColl)   Ewan MacColl
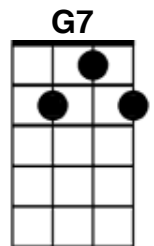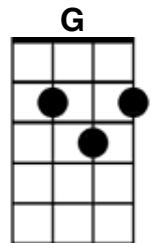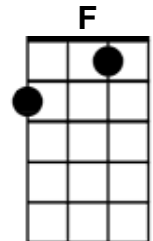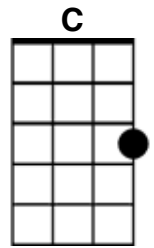
Intro: **[C]** / / /   **[C]** / /

[C] I've been over Snowdon, I've slept upon Crowdon
I've camped by the Waynestones as **[G]** well
I've sunbathed on Kinder, been burned to a cinder
And many more things I can **[C]** tell
[C] My rucksack has oft been me **[G]** pillow, The heather has oft been me **[C]** bed
And sooner than part from the **[G]** mountains, I think I would rather be **[C]** dead
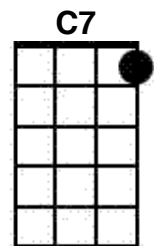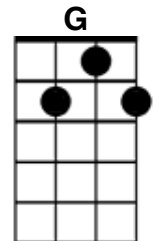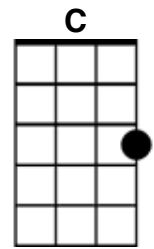
> **Chorus:**
> **[C]** I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler from **[G]** Manchester way
> I get all me pleasure the **[C]** hard moorland way
> I may be a wage-slave on **[G]** Monday
> But I am a free man on **[C]** Sunday

The **[C]** day was just ending and I was descending
Down Grinesbrook just by Upper **[G]** Tor
When a voice cried "Hey you" in the way keepers do
He'd the worst face that ever I **[C]** saw
The things that he said were unpleasant, In the teeth of his fury I **[G]** said
"Sooner than part from the mountains, I think I would rather be **[C]** dead"

Chorus:

He **[C]** called me a louse and said "Think of the grouse"
Well I thought, but I still couldn't **[G]** see
Why all Kinder Scout and the moors roundabout
Couldn't take both the poor grouse and **[C]** me
He said "All this land is my **[G]** master's", At that I stood shaking my **[C]** head
No man has the right to own **[G]** mountains, Any more than the deep ocean **[C]** bed

Chorus:

I **[C]** once loved a maid, a spot welder by trade
She was fair as the Rowan in **[G]** bloom
And the bloom of her eye watched the blue Moreland sky
I wooed her from April to **[C]** June
On the day that we should have been **[G]** married, I went for a ramble in-**[C]**stead
For sooner than part from the **[G]** mountains, I think I would rather be **[C]** dead

Chorus:

So I'll **[C]** walk where I will over mountain and hill
And I'll lie where the bracken is **[G]** deep
I belong to the mountains, the clear running fountains
Where the grey rocks lie ragged and **[C]** steep
I've seen the white hare in the **[G]** gullys, And the curlew fly high over-**[C]**head
And sooner than part from the **[G]** mountains, I think I would rather be **[C]** dead

Chorus: then repeat and slow down on last line with one strum on **[C]** Sunday

Reinstalling Windows (original Fred Cliff, Harry Gifford & George Formby) these words by Les Barker

Now **[C]** I've bought a computer it **[D7]** cost a thousand pound.
[G7] Every time I switch it on it keeps on breaking **[C]** down
[C] I used to think it **[C7]** was my friend, **[F]** now it drives me **[Ab7]** round the bend.
You'd **[C]** be surprised the **[C7]** time **[C6]** I **[C]** spend **[Ab7]** reinstalling **[C]** Windows.

[C] I switch it on **[C7]** What is this? **[F]** Something wrong with **[Ab7]** config.sys.
This **[C]** isn't my i-**[C7]**dea **[C6]** of **[C]** bliss **[Ab7]** reinstalling **[C]** Windows.

I **[E7]** want to share my printers and I **[A7]** want to share my files.
I **[D7]** want to share my anger 'cos it **[G7]** drives me bloomin' wild

My **[C]** songs, they say can **[C7]** be sublime,
I've **[F]** conquered cadence **[Ab7]** mastered rhyme
[C] Nowadays I **[C7]** spend **[C6]** my **[C]** time **[Ab7]** reinstalling **[C]** Windows.

[C] Reinstall **[C7]** Oh what fun, it says **[F]** it helps **[Ab7]** you get things done.
[C] Every day now **[C7]** eve-**[C6]**ry-**[C]**one's **[Ab7]** reinstalling **[C]** Windows

[C] Watch the screen **[C7]** watch it say, **[F]** all you do is **[Ab7]** plug and play
So **[C]** how come I spend **[C7]** eve-**[C6]**ry **[C]** day? **[Ab7]** reinstalling **[C]** Windows

[E7] It can't find my printer and, **[A7]** it can't find my mouse.
[D7] The other day it told me they were **[G7]** in some other house.

[C] Still unplugged **[C7]** still unplayed **[F]** emailed God **[Ab7]** in search of aid.
He's **[C]** far too busy **[C7]** I'm **[C6]** af-**[C]**raid, **[Ab7]** reinstalling **[C]** Windows.

[C] Up at dawn **[C7]** for one more try, **[F]** does it work? **[Ab7]** can pigs fly?
[C] How do I ex-**[C7]**pect **[C6]** to **[C]** die ? **[Ab7]** reinstalling **[C]** Windows.

[C] I used to like **[C7]** a drink or three, **[F]** no time now, don't **[Ab7]** call for me
[C] I'm going to spend **[C7]** e-**[C6]**ter-**[C]**nity **[Ab7]** reinstalling **[C]** Windows.

It **[E7]** doesn't like my modem and, **[A7]** detests all CD-roms.
Let's **[D7]** see if the set up wizard **[G7]** recognises bombs.

[C] I used to think **[C7]** it was my friend, **[F]** now it drives me **[Ab7]** round the bend
You'd **[C]** be surprised the **[C7]** time **[C6]** I **[C]** spend **[Ab7]** reinstalling **[C]** Windows

[Ab7] Re-**[Ab7]**in-**[Ab7]**stall-**[Ab7]**ing **[C]** Win-**[C]**dows
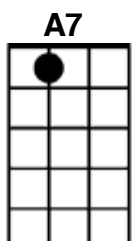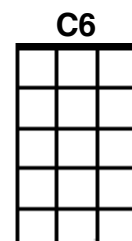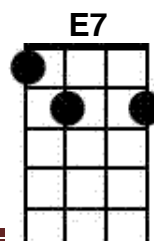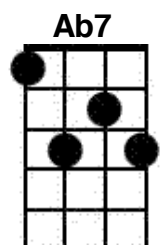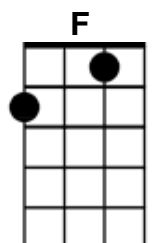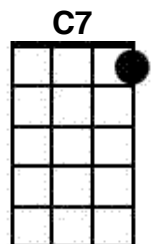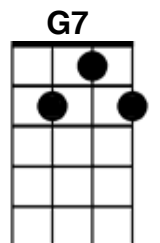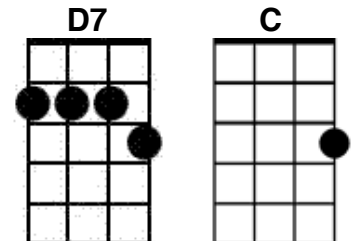
San Francisco Bay Blues
(Jesse Fuller) Jesse Fuller, Eric Clapton & others

Intro: [C] [F]   [C] [C7] [F]   [F]   [C] [C7]
    [F] [F#o] [C] [A7] [D7] [D7] [G7] [G7]

I got the [C] blues for my baby left me
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] Ocean-liner not so far a[C]way [C7]
I [F] didn't mean to treat her so [F#o] bad,
She was the [C] best girl I [C] e-[C7]ver [A7] had
[D7] Said goodbye, I can make her cry,
[G7] I wanna lay down 'n' die
I [C] ain't got a nickel [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
She [F] don't come back - ain't gonna lose my [E7] mind
If I [F] ever get back to [F#o] stay,
It's gonna [C] be another [C] brand [C7] new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby down
[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

Instrumental: with harmonica & kazoo - repeat first verse chords as above

[C] Sittin' down [F] lookin' from my [C] back door
[C] Won-drin which [F] way to [C] go
The [F] woman I'm so crazy about - she don't love me no [C] more
[F] Think I'll catch me a [F#o] freight train
[C] 'Cause I'm [C] feel-[C7]ing [A7] blue
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line [G7] thinking only of you.

[C] Meanwhile [F] in another [C] city
[C] Just about to [F] go in-[C]sane
[F] All I heard my baby Lord
Wi-[E7]shin' you would call my name
If I [F] ever get back to [F#o] stay
It's gonna [C] be another [C] brand [C7] new [A7] day and I'll be
[D7] Walking with my baby down
[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C] Hey [C7] Hey [A7] Hey
[D7] Walking with my baby down
[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C] Hey [C7] Hey [A7] Hey
[D7] Walking with my baby down
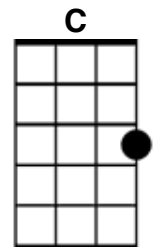[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7] [C]

C

F

C7

A7

D7

G7

E7

F#o   or   F#o
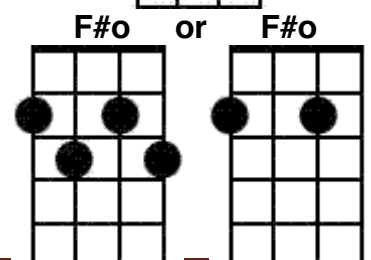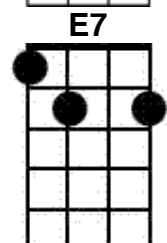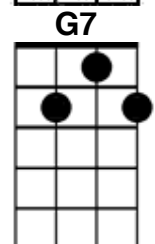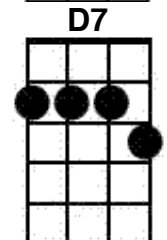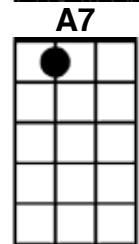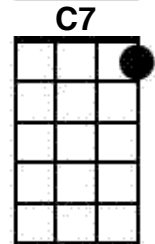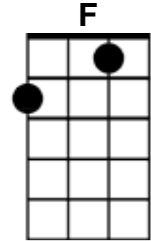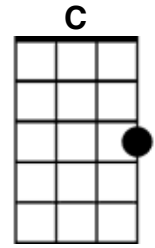
Singing the Blues

(Melvin Endsley)   Guy Mitchell
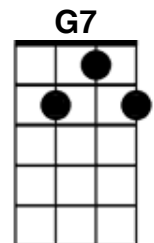
Well I **[C]** never felt more like **[F]** singin' the blues
'Cause **[C]** I never thought that **[G7]** I'd ever lose
Your **[F]** love dear **[G7]** why'd you do me this **[C]** way **[F]** **[C]** **[G7]**

Well I **[C]** never felt more like **[F]** cryin' all night
Cause **[C]** everythin's wrong and **[G7]** nothin' ain't right
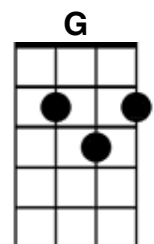With**[F]**out you **[G7]** you got me singin' the **[C]** blues **[F]** **[C]** **[C7]**
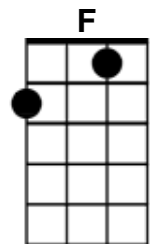
The **[F]** moon and stars no **[C]** longer shine
The **[F]** dream is gone I **[C]** thought was mine
There's **[F]** nothin' left for **[C]** me to do
But **[C]** cry-y-y-y over **[G]** you (cry over **[G7]** you)
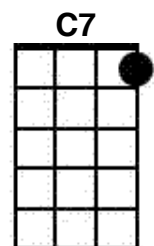
Well I **[C]** never felt more like **[F]** runnin' away
But **[C]** why should I go 'cause **[G7]** I couldn't stay
With**[F]**out you **[G7]** you got me singin' the **[C]** blues **[F]** **[C]** **[G7]**

Instrumental – (Don't sing but whistle if you can!!)
Well I **[C]** never felt more like **[F]** cryin' all night
Cause **[C]** everythin's wrong and **[G7]** nothin' ain't right
With**[F]**out you **[G7]** you got me singin' the **[C]** blues **[F]** **[C]** **[C7]**

The **[F]** moon and stars no **[C]** longer shine
The **[F]** dream is gone I **[C]** thought was mine
There's **[F]** nothin' left for **[C]** me to do
But **[C]** cry-y-y-y over **[G]** you (cry over **[G7]** you)

Well I **[C]** never felt more like **[F]** runnin' away
But **[C]** why should I go 'cause **[G7]** I couldn't stay
With**[F]**out you **[G7]** you got me singin' the **[C]** blues

With**[F]**out you **[G7]** you got me singin' the **[C]** blues **[F]** **[C]**

Sloop John B (Traditional – arranged by Brian Wilson) The Beach Boys

Verse 1:
[G] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [D7] roam
Drinking all [G] night [G7] got into a [C] fight [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I want to go [G] home

G

Chorus:
[G] So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go [D7] home
Let me go [G] home [G7]
I wanna go [C] home yeah [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

D7

Verse 2:
[G] The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a[D7]way
Sheriff John [G] Stone [G7]
Why don't you leave me a[C]lone yeah [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

G7

Chorus

C

[G] The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D7] corn
Let me go [G] home [G7]
Why don't they let me go [C] home [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D7] I've ever been [G] on

Am

Chorus x 2

Second time slow down last line and end with **ONE** strum of [G] on 'HOME'
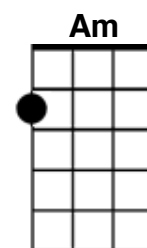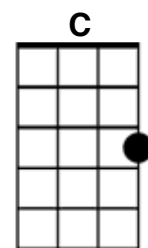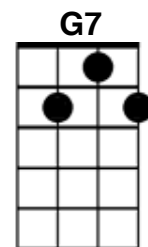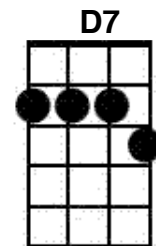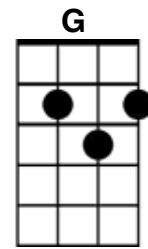
Sweet Georgia Brown (Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard & Kenneth Casey)   Ben Bernie

D7

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown!
[G7] Two left feet and, oh, so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown!
[C7] They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown!
[C7] I'll tell you just [F] why.
[C7] You know I don't [F] lie. (Not [A7] much!)

G7
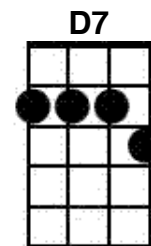
[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town!
[G7] Since she came, why, it's a shame how she cools them down!
[Dm] Fellas [A7] she can't get
[Dm] Must be fellas [A7] that she ain't met!
[F] Georgia [A7] claimed her, [D7] Georgia [D7] named her,
[G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown!
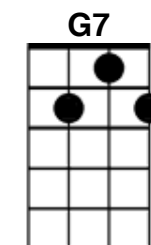
C7

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown!
[G7] Two left feet and, oh, so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown!
[C7] They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown!
[C7] I'll tell you just [F] why.
[C7] You know I don't [F] lie. [A7] (Not much!)

F
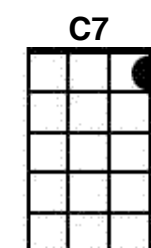
[D7] All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown!
[G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows with one dollar down.
[Dm] Oh, boy! [A7] Tip your hat!
[Dm] Oh, joy! ain't [A7] she the cats?
[F] Who's that, [A7] Mister? [D7] 'tain't her sister!
It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown

A7

Dm

E7
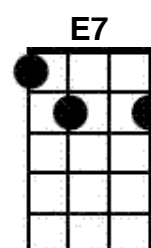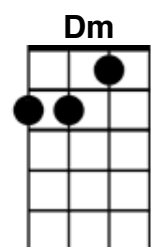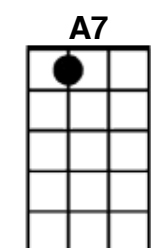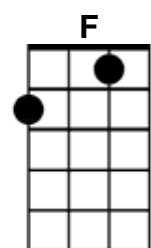
The Blackpool Belle

(Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith) - Houghton Weavers

C

[C] Oh the Blackpool Belle was a getaway train that went from Northern [G] stations
[G] What a beautiful sight on a Saturday night bound for the illumi[C]nations
[C] No mothers and dads just girls and lads young and fancy [F] free
[F] Out for the laughs on the [C] Golden Mile at [G] Blackpool by the [C] sea

Chorus:
[C] I remem-[F]ber very [C] well
All the [F] happy gang [A] aboard the Blackpool [Dm] Belle
[C] I remember them pals of [E7] mine, when I ride the Blackpool [Am] line
And the [Dm] songs we sang to-[G]gether on the Blackpool [C] Belle

G

Verse 2:
[C] Little Piggy Greenfield he was there he thought he was mighty [G] slick
[G] He bought a hat on the Golden Mile the hat said "Kiss Me [C] Quick"
[C] Piggy was a lad for all the girls but he drank too much [F] beer
[F] He made a pass at a [C] Liverpool lass and she [G] pushed him off the [C] pier

F

Chorus:

Verse 3:
[C] Ice cream Sally could never settle down she lived for her Knickerbocker [G] glories
[G] Till she clicked with a bloke who said he was broke
but she loved his Ice cream [C] stories
[C] Sally took it all in with a smile and a grin she fell for sailor [F] Jack
[F] They went for a trip to the [C] Isle of Man and [G] never did come [C] back

**A**

Chorus:

Dm

Verse 4:
[C] Now some of us went up the Blackpool Tower, others in the Tunnel of [G] Love.
[G] A few made off for the Blackpool Sands under the pier a-[C]bove.
[C] There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we made it just the [F] same,
[F] And I made off with a [C] Liverpool lass,
but I could [G] never remember her [C] name.

E7

Chorus:

Am

Verse 5:
[C] Now the Blackpool Belle has a thousand tales if they could all be [G] told
[G] Many of these I will recall as I am growing [C] old
[C] They were happy days and I miss the times we'd pull the curtains [F] down
[F] And the Passion Wagon would [C] steam back home and
[G] we would go to [C] town

Chorus: Sing twice slowing down on the last line 2nd time.

Urban Spaceman

(Innes)   Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band
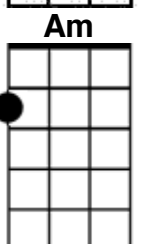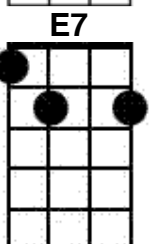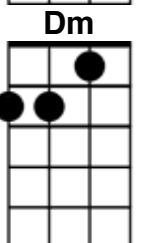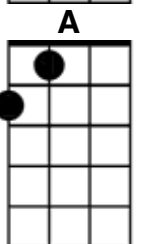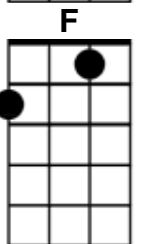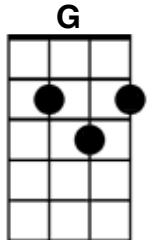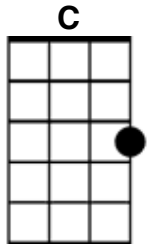
Intro: (with kazoos)
[C] [C] [D7] [D7] [F] [G7] [C] [C]   (as first two lines of verse)

[C] I'm the urban spaceman baby, **[D7]** I've got speed
[F] I've got **[G7]** everything I **[C]** need
[C] I'm the urban spaceman baby, **[D7]** I can fly
I'm a **[F]** super **[G7]** sonic **[C]** guy

I **[Am]** don't need pleasure, I **[F]** don't feel **[C]** pain
[F] If you were to **[C]** knock me down, I'd **[D]** just get up a**[G]**gain
[C]I'm the urban spaceman baby, **[D7]** I'm making out
[F] I'm **[G7]** all a**[C]**bout

Instrumental with kazoos:
[C] [C] [D7] [D7] [F] [G7] [C] [C]

[Am] I wake up every morning with a **[F]** smile upon my **[C]** face
My **[F]** natural ex**[C]**uberance spills **[D]** out all over the **[G]** place
[C] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm in**[D7]**telligent and clean
[F] Know **[G7]** what I **[C]** mean?

[C] I'm the urban spaceman, as a **[D7]** lover second to none
[F] It's a **[G7]** lot of **[C]** fun

Instrumental with kazoos:
[C] [C] [D7] [D7] [F] [G7] [C] [C]
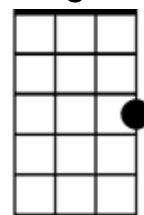**[C] [C] [D7] [D7] [F] [G7] [C] [C]**

[Am] I never let my friends down, **[F]** I've never made a **[C]** boob
[F] I'm a glossy **[C]** magazine, an **[D]** advert in the **[G]** tube
[C] I'm the urban spaceman baby, **[D7]** here comes the twist
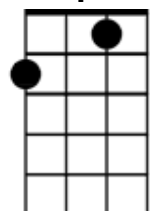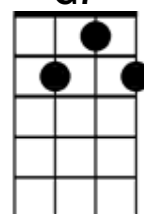**[F]** I **[G7]** don't ex**[C]**ist **(only one strum on [C])**
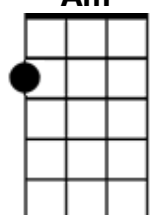
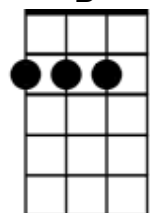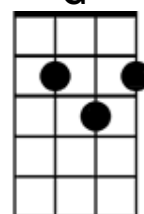# Whiskey In The Jar

(Traditional)   The Dubliners

1. As **[C]** I was going over the **[Am]** far famed Kerry mountains,
I **[F]** met with Captain Farrell and his **[C]** money he was counting.
I first produced my pistol and I **[Am]** then produced my rapier,
saying: **[F]** "Stand and deliver", for you **[C]** are a bold deceiver.

Musha **[G]** ring durram do durram dah,
[Am] wack fol de daddy o, **[F]** wack fol de daddy o,
there's **[C]** whiskey **[G]** in the **[C]** jar.

2. I **[C]** counted out his money and it **[Am]** made a pretty penny,
I **[F]** put it in me pocket and I **[C]** took it home to Jenny.
She sighed and she swore that she **[Am]** never would believe me,
but the **[F]** devil take the women for they **[C]** never can be easy.

Musha **[G]** ring durram do durram dah,
[Am] wack fol de daddy o, **[F]** wack fol de daddy o,
there's **[C]** whiskey **[G]** in the **[C]** jar.

3. I **[C]** went unto my chamber all **[Am]** for to take a slumber,
I **[F]** dreamt of gold and jewels and for **[C]** sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny drew me charges and she **[Am]** filled them up with water,
then **[F]** sent for Captain Farrell to be **[C]** ready for the slaughter.

Musha **[G]** ring durram do durram dah,
[Am] wack fol de daddy o, **[F]** wack fol de daddy o,
there's **[C]** whiskey **[G]** in the **[C]** jar.

4. It was **[C]** early in the morning just **[Am]** before I rose to travel,
up **[F]** comes a band of footmen and **[C]** likewise Captain Farrell.
I first produced my pistol for she'd **[Am]** stolen away me rapier,
but I **[F]** couldn't shoot the water, so a **[C]** prisoner I was taken.

Musha **[G]** ring durram do durram dah,
[Am] wack fol de daddy o, **[F]** wack fol de daddy o,
there's **[C]** whiskey **[G]** in the **[C]** jar..

5. And if **[C]** anyone can aid me 'tis me **[Am]** brother in the army,
if **[F]** I can find a station in **[C]** Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'll go with me we'll go **[Am]** roaming in Kilkenny,
and I'm **[F]** sure he'll treat me better than my **[C]** only sporting Jenny.

Musha **[G]** ring durram do durram dah,
[Am] wack fol de daddy o, **[F]** wack fol de daddy o,
there's **[C]** whiskey **[G]** in the **[C]** jar..   Repeat chorus
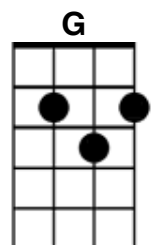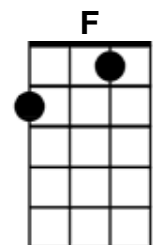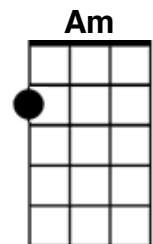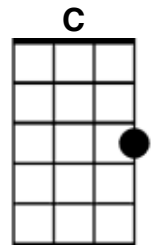
Programme of Event

Saturday 29th June

HUGE will be held in the Old School Room, Haworth (near the Parsonage) with registration from 11.30 a.m. onwards for uke groups taking part.

Refreshments will be available in the Old School Rooms but there are loads of great cafes and pubs in Haworth to choose from.

Noon until 2.00 p.m. - Workshops - open on a first come first served basis with a minimal charge on the door (children under 14 must be accompanied by an adult)

2.00 - 5.00 - Ukulele groups sessions (20 mins max per group) - groups from far and wide entertain each other and hopefully a wider audience.

5.00 - 6.00 - Mass Ukulele Strum - all strumming from this songbook

7.00 - 10.30pm - Concert Time - starring the fabulous Phil Doleman and Ian Emerson with special guests. **Tickets for this will be sold in advance and on the door.**

Sunday 30th June

Ukulele Special on the Keighley and Worth Valley Railway - getting up a head of ukulele steam on board a train from Haworth at 11.05 for the round trip via Keighley and Oxenhope **(return ticket price).**

Followed by Busking in Haworth

Sunday Evening - Festival jam session in the Fleece, Haworth Main Street.