

# Adderbury Ukulele Group

## Song Book 7 24 January 2024



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All the songs in this book are for  
research and personal use only.

## 9 To 5 - Dolly Parton (1980)

*Strum up/down with accent on 1<sup>st</sup> beat for intro and verses, swing the choruses.*

Intro: **[D] [D] [D] [D]** - (4 beats on each, accent 1st beat)

**[D]** Tumble outta bed and I stumble to the kitchen

**[G]** Pour myself a cup of ambition

And **[D]** yawn, and stretch, and try to come to **[A]** life **[A]**

**[D]** Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin'

**[G]** Out on the street the traffic starts jumpin'

With **[D]** folks like me on the **[A]** job from 9 to **[D]** 5 **[D↓]**

Workin' **[G]** 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin'

Barely **[D]** gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'

They just **[G]** use your mind, and they never give you credit

It's e-**[E7]** nough to drive 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 **[E7]** swear sometimes that man is **[A]** out to get me **[D] [D]**

They **[D]** let you dream just to watch 'em 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 **[A]**

You're **[D]** in the same boat with a lotta your friends

**[G]** Waitin' for the day your ship'll come in

And the **[D]** tide's gonna turn and it's **[A]** all gonna roll **[D]** your way **[D↓]**

Workin' **[G]** 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin'

Barely **[D]** gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'

They just **[G]** use your mind, and you never get the credit

It's e-**[E7]** nough to drive you **[A]** crazy if you let it

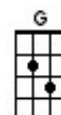
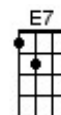
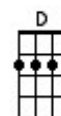
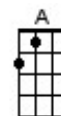
**[G]** 9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you

There's a **[D]** better life, and you think about it don't you

It's a **[G]** rich man's game, no matter what they call it

And you **[E7]** spend your life,

puttin' **[A]** money in his pocket. **[D] [D] [D] [D↓]**



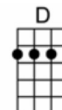
## Any Dream Will Do

By Andrew Lloyd Webber and Tim Rice for the 1968 musical Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat.

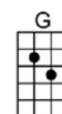


**Intro: [D] [G] [D] [A] ↓ Strum: D DU UDU - Girls sing parts in brackets**

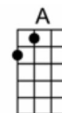
I close my [D] eyes, threw back the [G] curtain  
 To see for [D] certain, what I thought I [A] knew  
 Far, far a-[D] way, someone was [G] weeping  
 But the world was [D] sleeping, [A] Any dream will [D] do [D]//



I wore my coat, (*I wore my coat*) with golden [G] lining  
 Bright colours [D] shining, wonderful and [A] new  
 And in the [D] east, (*And in the east*) the dawn was [G] breaking  
 And the world was [D] waking, [A] Any dream will [D] do [D]//



A [G] crash of drums, a flash of light  
 My golden coat flew out of sight  
 [D] Colours faded into darkness, [A] I was left alone. - *pause*



May I re-[D] turn, (*May I return*) to the be-[G] ginning  
 The light is [D] dimming and the dream is [A] too  
 The world and [D] I, (*The world and I*) we are still [G] waiting  
 Still hesi-[D] tating, [A] Any dream will [D] do [D]//

A [G] crash of drums, a flash of light  
 My golden coat flew out of sight  
 [D] Colours faded into darkness, [A] I was left alone. - *pause*

May I re-[D] turn, (*May I return*) to the be-[G] ginning  
 The light is [D] dimming and the dream is [A] too  
 The world and [D] I, (*The world and I*) we are still [G] waiting  
 Still hesi-[D] tating,

[A] Any dream will [D] do  
 [A] Any dream will [D] do – *start to slow down*  
 [A] Any dream will [D↓] do

## Beatles Medley 1

### Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da - 1968



Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Desmond has a barrow in the [G7] market place.  
Molly is the singer in a [C] band.

Desmond says to [C7] Molly, "Girl, I [F] like your face"  
And Molly [C] says this as she [G7] takes him by the [C] hand...

#### Chorus:

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] bra,  
[C] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on  
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] bra,  
[C] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on

[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the [G7] jeweller's store  
Buys a twenty-carat golden [C] ring (ring)  
Takes it back to [C7] Molly waiting [F] at the door,  
And as he [C] gives it to her [G7] she begins to [C] sing

#### Chorus

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home,  
sweet [C] home [Dm] [C] [C7] - 2 beats on each  
[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard  
Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G7] Jones

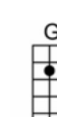
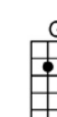
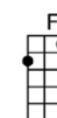
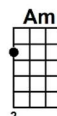
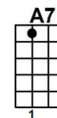
[C] Happy ever after in the [G7] market place  
Desmond lets the children lend a [C] hand  
Molly stays at [C7] home and does her [F] pretty face  
And in the [C] evening she still [G7] sings it with the [C] band

#### Chorus

### When I'm 64 – 1967

[D] [G7] [C]

[C] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [G7] now  
Will you still be sending me a valentine,  
Birthday greetings [C] bottle of wine?  
If I'd been out till quarter to three, [C7] would you lock the [F] door  
Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,  
[D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C] four? - *Continued over* ↻



## Beatles Medley 1 continued



**[Am]** La la la la la .... **[G]** la la la ....., **[Am]** mmm,  
**[Am]** You'll be older **[E7]** too (ah ah ah ah),  
**[Am]** And if you **[Dm]** say the word, **[F]** I could **[G]** stay with **[C]** you **[G7]**

**[C]** I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have **[G7]** gone  
 You can knit a sweater by the fireside,  
 Sunday mornings **[C]** go for a ride.  
 Doing the garden, digging the weeds, **[C7]** who could ask for **[F]** more?  
 Will you still **[Fm]** need me, **[C]** will you still **[A7]** feed me,  
**[D]** When I'm **[G]** sixty-**[C]** four?

**[Am]** Every summer we can rent a cottage,  
 In the Isle of **[G7]** Wight, if it's not too **[Am]** dear  
 We shall scrimp and **[E7]** save, **[Am]** grandchildren **[Dm]** on your knee,  
**[F]** Vera, **[G]** Chuck, and **[C]** Dave **[G7]**

**[C]** Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of **[G7]** view  
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say,  
 yours sincerely, **[C]** wasting away  
 Give me your answer, fill in a form, **[C7]** mine for ever-**[F]** more  
 Will you still **[Fm]** need me, **[C]** will you still **[A7]** feed me,  
**[D]** When I'm **[G7]** sixty-**[C]** four? **[C]**// - *pause*

## Yellow Submarine - 1966

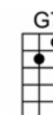
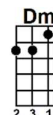
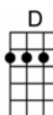
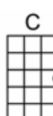
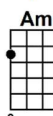
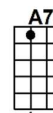


In the **[G7]** town where I was **[C]** born,  
 lived a **[Dm]** man who sailed to **[G7]** sea,  
 And he told us of his **[C]** life in the **[Dm]** land of subma-**[G7]** rines.  
 So, we sailed up to the **[C]** sun 'til we **[Dm]** found the sea of **[G7]** green.  
 And we lived beneath the **[C]** waves in our **[Dm]** yellow subma-**[G7]** rine.

**[C]** We all live in a **[G7]** yellow submarine, yellow submarine,  
**[C]** yellow submarine.  
 We all live in a **[G7]** yellow submarine, yellow submarine,  
**[C]** yellow submarine. (*slow down last time.*)

And our **[G7]** friends are all on **[C]** board,  
 Many **[Dm]** more of them live next **[G7]** door  
 And the band begins to **[C]** play. **[G7]** **[C]** We all live . . .

As we **[G7]** live a life of **[C]** ease, every **[Dm]** one of us has all we **[G7]** need  
 Sky of blue and sea of **[C]** green in our **[Dm]** yellow subma-**[G7]** rine.  
**[C]** We all live . . .



# Beautiful Sunday

key: G, artist: Daniel Boone 1972



Intro:

**[G]/// [D]/// [G]/// [D]///** – straight up & down strum

**[G]** Sunday morning, up with the lark

I think I'll take a walk in the park

**[C]** Hey, hey, **[D]** hey, it's a beautiful **[G]** day. **[G]**

**[G]** I've got someone waiting for me

**[G]** When I see her, I know that she'll say

**[C]** Hey, hey, **[D]** hey, it's a beautiful **[G]** day. **[G]**

**[G]** Hi, hi, hi, beautiful **[C]** Sunday

This is **[D]** my, my, my, beautiful **[G]** day

When you say, say, say, say that you **[A]** love me

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

**[G]** Birds are singing, you by my side

**[G]** Let's take a car and go for a ride

**[C]** Hey, hey, **[D]** hey, it's a beautiful **[G]** day **[G]**

**[G]** We'll drive on and follow the sun

**[G]** Making Sunday, go on and on

**[C]** Hey, hey, **[D]** hey, it's a beautiful **[G]** day **[G]**

**[G]** Hi, hi, hi, beautiful **[C]** Sunday

This is **[D]** my, my, my, beautiful **[G]** day

When you say, say, say, say that you **[A]** love me

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

Repeat first verse.

**[G]** Hi, hi, hi, beautiful **[C]** Sunday

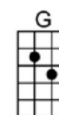
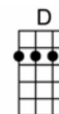
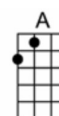
This is **[D]** my, my, my, beautiful **[G]** day

When you say, say, say, say that you **[A]** love me

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

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

Oh-oh, **[C]** my, my, **[D↓]** my it's a beautiful **[G↓]** day – *slow down to end*





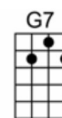
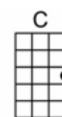
## If I Said You Had a Beautiful Body - 1979

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [C↓]

### Chorus

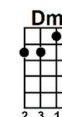
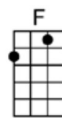
If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body would you hold it ag-[C] ainst me?  
 If I [G7] swore you were an angel  
 Would you treat me like the devil to-[C] night?  
 If I [G7] were dying of thirst, would your flowing love come qu-[C] ench me?  
 If I [F] said you have a beautiful [G7] body,  
 would you hold it ag-[C] ainst me? [C]

[C] Now we could talk all night, about the [F] weather  
 [Dm] could tell you 'bout my friends, out on the [G7] coast  
 I [C] could ask a lot of crazy [F] questions  
 Or [Dm] ask you what I really want to [C] know. [C↓]



### Repeat Chorus

[C] Now rain can fall so soft against the [F] window  
 The [Dm] sun can shine so bright up in the [G7] sky  
 But [C] Daddy always told me, "Don't make [F] small talk"  
 He [Dm] said, "Come on out and say what's on your [C] mind" [C↓]



If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body would you hold it ag-[C] ainst me?  
 If I [G7] swore you were an angel  
 Would you treat me like the devil to-[C] night?  
 If I [G7] were dying of thirst, would your flowing love come qu-[C] ench me?  
 If I [F] said you have a beautiful [G7] body,  
 would you hold it ag-[C] ainst me?  
 If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body,  
 would you hold it ag-[C] ainst me?

Continue over 



## Let Your Love Flow – 1976

Intro: [F]/// [G7]/// [C]//

There's a [C] reason, for the sunshine in the sky  
And there's a reason, why I'm feeling so high  
Must be the [G7] season,  
when that love light shines all [C] around us

[C] So let that feeling, grab you deep inside  
And send you reeling, where your love can't hide  
And then go [G7] stealing,  
through the moonlit nights with your [C] lover

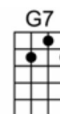
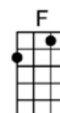
Just let your [F] love flow, like a mountain stream  
And let your [C] love grow, with the smallest of dreams  
And let your [G7] love show,  
and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season

Let your [F] love fly, like a bird on the wind  
And let your [C] love bind you to all living things  
And let your [G7] love shine,  
and you'll know what I mean that's the [C] reason

[C] There's a reason, for the warm, sweet nights  
And there's a reason, for the candle lights  
Must be the [G7] season,  
when those love lights shine all [C] around us

[C] So let that wonder, take you into space  
And lay you under, its loving embrace  
Just feel the [G7] thunder as it warms your face,  
you can't hold [C] back

Just let your [F] love flow, like a mountain stream  
And let your [C] love grow, with the smallest of dreams  
And let your [G7] love show,  
and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season  
So let your [G7] love show,  
and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] reason. [G7] [C↓]





# Dirty Old Town

written by Ewan MacColl in 1949 about Salford



Intro Kazoo:

*[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] crawls  
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C] nal*

*[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall*

*Sing: [C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town*

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] crawls  
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C] nal

[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I heard a [C] siren [F] from the [C] docks

Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire

I [F] smelled the [C] smoke on the [F] Salford [C] wind

Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Clouds are [C] drifting a-[F] cross the [C] moon

Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beat

[F] Spring's a [C] girl in the [F] street at [C] night

Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I'm going to [C] make a [F] good sharp [C] axe

Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire

I'll [F] chop you [C] down like an [F] old dead [C] tree

Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Kazoo:

*[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] crawls  
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C] nal*

*[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall*

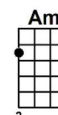
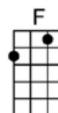
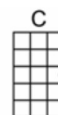
*Sing: [C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town*

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] crawls  
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C] nal

[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

(Slower) Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town. [C↓]



## Golden Oldies



**Runaround Sue** key:C, Dion and The Belmonts 1961 *Boys sing*

[C↓] Here's my story, it's sad but true

[Am↓] It's about a girl that I once knew

[F↓] She took my love, then ran around

[G↓] With every single guy in town

[C] Hey, hey, um-da-da-di-di [Am] Hey, hey, um-da-da- di-di

[F] Hey, hey, um-da-da-di-di [G7] Hey, hey, oooooohhhhh

[C] I guess I should have known it from the very start

[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart

[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you

[G] "Keep away from Runaround Sue" [C] [Am] [F] [G7] – 4 beats on each

**Lipstick On Your Collar** Connie Francis 1959 *Girls sing*

[C] Yeah, yeah, yeah [Am]/// [C] Yeah, yeah, yeah [Am]///

[C] Lipstick on your collar [F] told a tale on you

[C] Lipstick on your collar [F] said you'd been untrue

[C] Bet your bottom [E7] dollar [Am] you and I are [Em] through

[F] Cause lipstick on your [C] collar [G7] told a tale on [C] you. Boy!

[G7] Told a tale on [C] you, Man! [G7] Told a tale on [C] you. [C↓]

**Rubber Ball** Bobby Vee 1961 - Boys sing, *Girls sing parts in brackets.*

I'm like a [C] rubber ball, baby that's all that I am to [Am] you  
(bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)

[C] Just a rubber ball 'cause you think you can be true to [Am] two  
(bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)

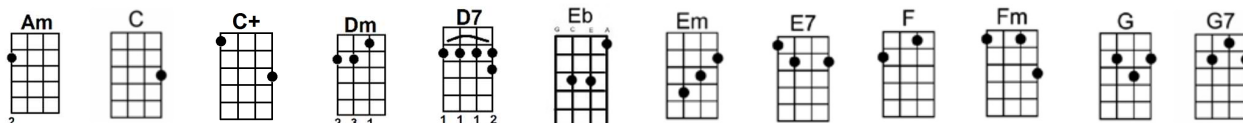
You [C] bounce my heart around [F] (You don't even [G] put her down)

[G] And like a [C] rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you

Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you.

Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you.

Continue Over ➞



## Golden Oldies - Continued



**It's my Party** Lesly Gore 1963– Girls sing

**Intro:** [C+] [C] [C+]

[C] It's my party and I'll [C+] cry if I want to  
 [F] Cry if I want to, [Fm] cry if I want to  
 [C] You would cry [Dm] too if it [G] happened to [C]/ you [F]/ [C]/ [G]/

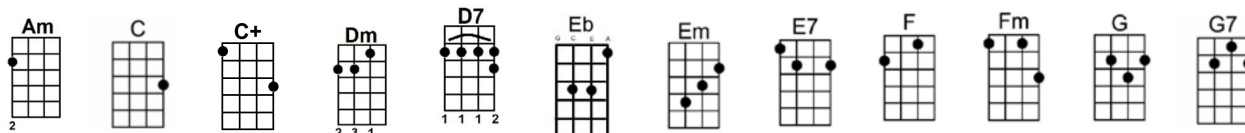
[C] Nobody knows where my [Eb] Johnny has gone  
 But [C] Judy left the same [F] time  
 [Fm] Why was he [C] holding her hand  
 When [D7] he's supposed to be [G] mine

[C] It's my party and I'll [C+] cry if I want to  
 [F] Cry if I want to, [Fm] cry if I want to  
 [C] You would cry [Dm] too if it [G] happened to [C]/ you [F]/ [C]/ [G]/

**A Teenager in Love** Dion and The Belmonts 1959 – All sing

[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 a-[G7] bove  
 [C↓] Why must I be-ee a teenager in [G7] love?

[C] Well if you want to [Am] make me cry ..  
 [F] that won't be [G7] hard to do  
 [C] And if you [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↓] Why must I be-ee a teenager in [G7] love?  
 [C] Why must I [Am] be-ee a [F] teenager in [G7] love?  
 [C] Why can't I [Am] be-ee a [F] teenager in [C↓] love? *Slow down*



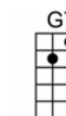
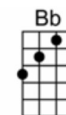
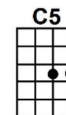
# Hi Ho Silver Lining

key:C, artist:Jeff Beck 1967



Intro: 8 beats **[C5]** – straight up & down strum

You're **[C5]** everywhere and nowhere,  
**[C]** baby, **[F]** that's where you're at.  
**[Bb]** Going down a bumpy **[F]** hillside, **[C]** in your hippy **[G7]** hat.  
**[C]** Flying out across the country **[F]** and getting fat  
**[Bb]** Saying everything is **[F]** groovy  
**[C]** When your tyres are **[G7]** flat.



## Chorus

And it's **[C]** hi - ho **[C7]** silver lining  
**[F]** anywhere you **[G7]** go now **[F]** ba-**[G7]** by  
**[C]** I see your **[C7]** sun is shining  
**[F]** But I won't make a **[G7]** fuss, **[F]** though it's **[C]** obvious. **[C]**

*Kazoos second time*

**[C]** Flies are in your pea soup baby, **[F]** they're waving at me  
**[Bb]** Anything you want is **[F]** yours now,  
**[C]** Only nothing's for **[G7]** free.  
**[C]** Lies are gonna get you some day, **[F]** just wait and see  
So **[Bb]** open up your beach um-**[F]** brella  
**[C]** While you are watching **[G7]** TV

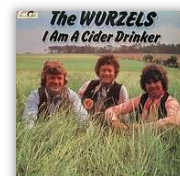
Return to Chorus and play second verse on kazoos

And it's **[C]** hi - ho **[C7]** silver lining  
**[F]** anywhere you **[G7]** go now **[F]** ba-**[G7]** by  
**[C]** I see your **[C7]** sun is shining  
**[F]** But I won't make a **[G7]** fuss, **[F]** though it's **[C]** obvious. **[C]/**

And it's **[C]** hi - ho **[C7]** silver lining  
**[F]** anywhere you **[G7]** go now **[F]** ba-**[G7]** by  
**[C]** I see your **[C7]** sun is shining  
**[F]** But I won't make a **[G7]** fuss, **[F]** though it's **[C]** obvious. **[C5↓]**

4 beats

# I Am a Cider Drinker - The Wurzels - 1976

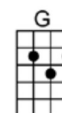
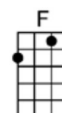
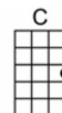


Intro: [F]/// [C]/// [G]/// [C]//

When the [C] moon shines [F] on the [C] cow shed  
And we're rollin [F] in the [C] hay  
All the cows are [F] out there [C] grazing  
And the milk is [G] on its [C] way. [C]///

## Chorus

[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day  
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C] way  
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay. [C]//



It's so [C] cosy [F] in the [C] kitchen  
With the smell of [F] rabbit [C] stew  
When the breeze blows [F] cross the [C] farmyard  
You can smell the [G] cow sheds [C] too. [C]//

When those [C] combine [F] wheels stop [C] turning  
And a hard days [F] work is [C] done  
There's a pub a-[F] round the [C] corner  
It's the place we [G] have our [C] fun. [C]//

## Chorus

Now dear old [C] Mabel, [F] when she's [C] able  
We takes a stroll down [F] lover's [C] lane  
And we'll sink a [F] pint of [C] scrumpy  
And we'll play old [G] natures [C] game. [C] Ha ha ha! Oo aar!

But we [C] end up [F] in the [C] duck pond  
When the pub is [F] sized to [C] close  
With me breeches [F] full of [C] tadpoles  
And the newts be-[G] tween me [C] toes. [C]///

[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day  
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C] way  
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay. - Repeat last 3 lines  
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C↓] aay. - slow down

# It Must Be Love

artist:Madness 1981, writer:Labi Siffre 1971



Intro: **[Am] [Am9] [Am] [Am9]** *Strum: DUDU UD*

**[Am]** I never **[Am9]** thought I'd miss you  
**[Am]** half as **[Am9]** much as I **[G]** do **[C] [G] [C]**  
**[Am]** And I never **[Am9]** thought I'd feel this **[Am]** way,  
the way I **[Am9]** feel about **[G]** you **[C] [G] [C]**

**[Em]** As soon as I **[A7]** wake up, every **[Dm]** night every **[E7]** day  
**[Am]** I know that it's **[C]** you I need to **[D]** take the blues **[D7]** away

**[G]** It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D]**  
**[G]** It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D]**  
**[Am↓]** nothing more, **[Bm7↓]** nothing less, **[C↓]** love is the best

**[Am]** How can it **[Am9]** be that we can **[Am]** say so **[Am9]** much  
Without **[G]** words **[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]**

**[Am]** Bless you and **[Am9]** bless me **[Am]** Bless the **[Am9]** bees  
And the **[G]** birds **[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]**

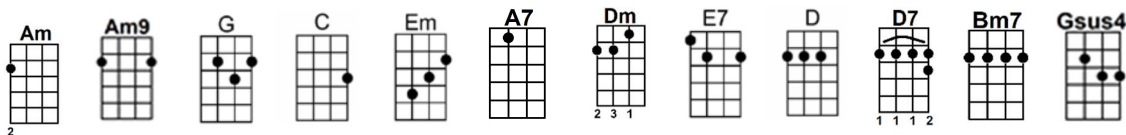
**[Em]** I've got to be **[A7]** near you every **[Dm]** night every **[E7]** day  
**[Am]** I couldn't be **[C]** happy **[D]** Any other **[D7]** way

**[G]** It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D]**  
**[G]** It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D]**  
**[Am↓]** nothing more, **[Bm7↓]** nothing less, **[C↓]** love is the best

**[Am] [Am9] [Am] [Am9] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]**

**[Em]** As soon as I **[A7]** wake up every **[Dm]** night every **[E7]** day  
**[Am]** I know that it's **[C]** you I need to **[D]** take the blues **[D7]** away

**[G]** It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D]**  
**[G]** It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D]**  
**[G]** It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D] [G↓]**



Intro on Kazoos - **[Bb] [F] [Bb] [Bb]**↓

*There's a **[Bb]** loving in your **[F]** eyes all the **[Bb]** way  
If I listen to your **[F]** lie would you **[Bb]** say*

There's a **[Bb]** loving in your **[F]** eyes all the **[Bb]** way  
If I listen to your **[F]** lie would you **[Bb]** say  
I'm a **[Eb]** man... without con-**[F]** viction  
I'm a **[Eb]** man... who doesn't **[F]** know  
How to **[Eb]** sell... a contra-**[F]** diction  
You come and **[Eb]** go, you come and **[Gm]** go **[F]**↓



## Chorus

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

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

## Repeat Chorus

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

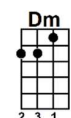
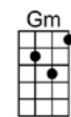
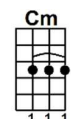
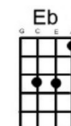
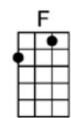
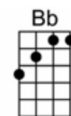
## Kazoo Solo

*There's a **[Bb]** loving in your **[F]** eyes all the **[Bb]** way  
If I listen to your **[F]** lie would you **[Bb]** say*

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

## Repeat Chorus x2 and end on

**[Bb]** Karma karma karma karma **[F]** karma chamele-**[Bb]**↓ on



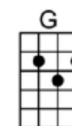
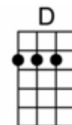
# Knock Three Times

key: D, artist: Tony Orlando & Dawn 1971



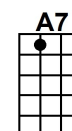
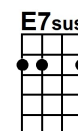
Intro: [D]/// [G]/// [E7sus]/ [A7]/ [E7sus]/ [A7]/

[D] Hey girl what ya doing down there  
 [D] Dancing alone every night while I live right a-[A] bove you  
 [A] I can hear your music playing  
 [A] I can feel your body swaying  
 [A] One floor below me you don't even know me  
 I [D] love you, [D7] oh my darling

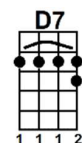
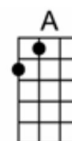


## Chorus

[G] Knock three [G↓] times, on the ceiling if you [D] want me  
 [A] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [D] no  
 Oh my sweetness, [G↓] [G↓] [G↓] - *tap foot each time.*  
 Means you will meet in the [D] hallway  
 [A] Twice on the pipe, [A↓] [A↓] means you ain't gonna [D] show [D]



[D] If you look out your window tonight  
 [D] Pull in the string with the note that is attached to my [A] heart  
 [A] Read how many times I saw you  
 [A] How in my silence I adored you  
 [G] Only in my dreams did [A] that wall between us come a-[D] part  
 [D7] Oh my darling



[G] Knock three [G↓] times, on the ceiling if you [D] want me  
 [A] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [D] no  
 Oh my sweetness, [G↓] [G↓] [G↓] - *tap foot each time.*  
 Means you will meet in the [D] hallway  
 [A] Twice on the pipe, [A↓] [A↓] means you ain't gonna [D] show [D]

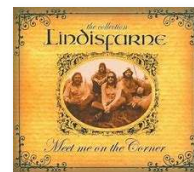
Repeat first verse and Chorus, leave out last [D] and end [A↓] [D↓]



# Meet Me on The Corner

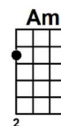
key: C, artist: Lindisfarne 1972

Strum: D DUDUDU

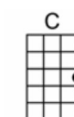


Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] [C] – 4 beats on each

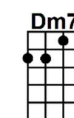
[C] Hey Mister [G] Dreamseller [Am] where have you [G] been,  
Tell me [F] have you [G] dreams I can [C] see? [G]  
I [F] came a-[G] long just to [C] bring you this [Am] song,  
Can you [D7] spare one [G] dream for [C] me? [G]



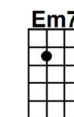
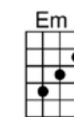
[C] You won't have [G] met me and [Am] you'll soon for-[G] get,  
So [F] don't mind me [G] tugging at your [C] sleeve, [G]  
I'm [F] asking [G] you if I can [C] fix a rendez-[Am] vous,  
For your [D7] dreams are [G] all I be-[C] lieve.



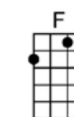
[Dm7] Meet me on the corner when the [Em] lights are coming on  
And I'll be [C] there, I promise I'll be [Am] there, [Am7]  
[Dm7] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Em] ppear into the [Am] dawn,  
If you have [Dm7] dreams e-[F] nough to [G] share [G7] [Em7] [G7]



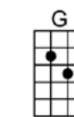
[C] Lay down your [G] bundles of [Am] rags and re-[G] minders  
And [F] spread your [G] wares on the [C] ground, [G]  
Well [F] I've got [G] time if you're [C] dealing [Am] rhyme,  
[D7] I'm just [G] hanging a-[C] round.



[Dm7] Meet me on the corner when the [Em] lights are coming on  
And I'll be [C] there, I promise I'll be [Am] there, [Am7]  
[Dm7] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Em] ppear into the [Am] dawn,  
If you have [Dm7] dreams e-[F] nough to [G] share [G7] [Em7] [G7]



[C] Hey Mister [G] Dreamseller [Am] where have you [G] been,  
Tell me [F] have you [G] dreams I can [C] see? [G]  
I [F] came a-[G] long just to [C] bring you this [Am] song,  
Can you [D7] spare one [G] dream for [C] me?



[C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] [C] [C↓] – slowing down

## Mull of Kintyre - Paul McCartney & Denny Laine 1977



Intro: on Kazoos

**[C]** Mull of Kintyre, oh **[F]** mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea  
my desire is **[F]** always to be here, oh **[G7]** Mull of Kin-**[C]** tyre.

**[C]** Mull of Kintyre, oh **[F]** mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea  
my desire is **[F]** always to be here, oh **[G7]** Mull of Kin-**[C]** tyre.

**[C]** Far have I travelled and much have I **[C7]** seen  
**[F]** dark distant mountains with **[C]** valleys of green.  
Past painted deserts the sun sets on **[C7]** fire  
as he **[F]** carries me home to the **[G7]** Mull of Kin-**[C]** tyre. **[C]**

**[C]** Mull of Kintyre, oh **[F]** mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea  
my desire is **[F]** always to be here, oh **[G7]** Mull of Kin-**[C]** tyre.

**[C]** Sweep through the heather like deer in the **[C7]** glen  
**[F]** carry me back to the **[C]** days I knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a heavenly **[C7]** choir  
of the **[F]** life and the times of the **[G7]** Mull of Kin-**[C]** tyre. **[C]**

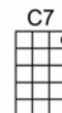
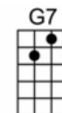
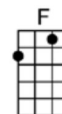
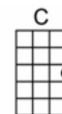
Kazoo solo

**[C]** Mull of Kintyre, oh **[F]** mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea  
my desire is **[F]** always to be here, oh **[G7]** Mull of Kin-**[C]** tyre.

**[C]** Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the **[C7]** rain  
**[F]** still takes me back where my **[C]** mem'ries remain.  
Flickering embers grow higher and **[C7]** higher  
as they **[F]** carry me back to the **[G7]** Mull of Kin-**[C]** tyre. **[C]**

**[C]** Mull of Kintyre, oh **[F]** mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea  
my desire is **[F]** always to be here, oh **[G7]** Mull of Kin-**[C]** tyre.

**[C]** Mull of Kintyre, oh **[F]** mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea  
my desire is **[F]** always to be here,  
oh **[G7]** Mull of Kin-**[C]** tyre. – *slow down an end.*



# PROUD MARY

by John Fogerty, 1969

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin,

<http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



strum: [ du Xu du Xu] per chord, X = chuck; INTRO & BREAK  
downstrums with \*knock

**Intro:** [ C// A/ ]\* [ C// A/ ]\* [ C// A/ G/ ] [ F / / / / ] [D]//// [D]////

advanced: du u du u du u u u u u d d

[D] Left a good job in the city,  
workin for the man every night and day  
and I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
worryin bout the way things might've been

## CHORUS

[A] Big wheel keep on turnin', [Bm] Proud Mary keep on [G] burnin'  
[D] Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

[D] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,  
pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of the city,  
till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

## CHORUS

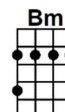
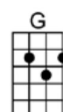
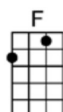
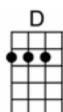
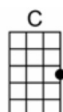
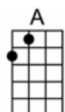
**BREAK** [ C// A/ ]\* [ C// A/ ]\* [ C// A/ G/ ] [ F / / / / ] [D]//// [D]////

[D] If you come down to the river,  
bet you're gonna find some people who live  
you don't have to worry if you got no money,  
people on the river are happy to give

## CHORUS

[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

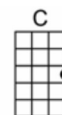
End: [ C// A/ ]\* [ C// A/ ]\* [ C// A/ G/ ] [ F / / / / ] [D↓]



# The Combine Harvester by The Wurzels 1976

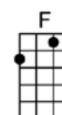
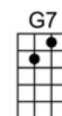


[C] I drove my tractor through your haystack last night (oooh aah ooh aah)  
 [G7] I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet (oooh aah ooh aah)  
 [C] Now something's telling me that you'm avoiding me  
 [F] Come on now darling you've got [G7] something I need



## Chorus:

Cuz [C] I got a brand-new combine harvester, an' I'll give you the key  
 Come on now let's get together, in perfect harmony  
 [F] I got twenty acres, an' you got forty-three  
 Now [C] I got a brand-new combine harvester  
 An' [G7] I'll give you the [C] key



[C] I'll stick by you, I'll give you all that you need (oooh aah ooh aah)  
 [G7] We'll 'ave twins and triplets,  
 I'm a man built for speed (oooh aah ooh aah)  
 [C] And you know I'll love you darlin' so give me your hand  
 [F] But what I want the most is all they [G7] acres of land

## Chorus

[C] For seven long years I've been alone in this place (oooh aah ooh aah)  
 [G7] Eat, sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace (oooh aah ooh aah)  
 [C] Now if I cleaned it up would you change your mind  
 [F] I'll give up drinking scrumpy and that [G7] lager and lime

## Chorus

[C] Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance (oooh aah ooh aah)  
 [G7] I wore brand new gaters and me cordouroy pants (oooh aah ooh aah)  
 [C] In your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand  
 [F] We had our photos took and [G7] us holding hands

Now [C] I got a brand-new combine harvester, an' I'll give you the key  
 Now that we'me both past our fifties I think that you and me  
 [F] Should stop this galavanting and will you marry me  
 Coz [C] I got a brand-new combine harvester  
 An' [G7] I'll give you the [C] key. [G7] [C]

# Ukulele Lady - key: F, artist: Bette Midler



[F] I saw the splendour [C7] of the [F] moonlight  
 on Hono [C#7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay  
 There's something tender [C7] in the [F] moonlight  
 on Hono [C#7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay  
 [Dm] And all the beaches are filled with peaches  
 [Am] Who bring their ukes a-[Dm]-long  
 [F] And in the [C7] glimmer of the [F] moonlight  
 they love to [G7] sing this [C] song [C7↓] – *slow and stop*

## Chorus

If [F] you [Am] like a [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady  
 [F] Ukulele [Am] Lady like a' [Dm] you [Am]  
 If [Gm7] you [C7] like to [Gm7] linger where it's [C7] shady  
 [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too. [Am] [Dm] [C7]  
 If [F] you [Am] kiss [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady  
 [F] And you promise [Am] always to be [Dm] true [Am]  
 And [Gm7] she [C7] sees a-[Gm7]-nother Uku-[C7]-lele  
 [Gm7] Lady foolin' [C7] 'round with [F] you [F7]

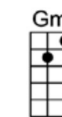
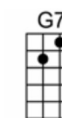
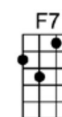
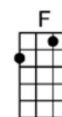
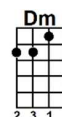
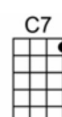
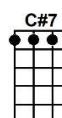
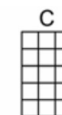
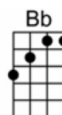
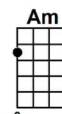
[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (awww), [F] maybe she'll cry (boo hoo)  
 [G7] Maybe she'll find somebody else [C↓↓] by and by  
 To [F] sing [Am] to when it's [Dm] cool and [Am] shady  
 [F] Where the tricky [Am] wicki-wacki [Dm] woo [Am]  
 If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady  
 [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a' [F] you.

*Last time:* [Am] [Dm] [C7]

[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a' [F] you. [C7] [F]

[F] She used to [C7] sing to me by [F] moonlight  
 on Hono [C#7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay  
 Fond memories cling to [C7] me by [F] moonlight  
 although I'm [C#7] far [C7] aw-[F]-ay  
 [Dm] Someday I'm going, where eyes are glowing  
 and [Am] lips are made to [Dm] kiss  
 [F] To see some-[C7] body in the [F] moonlight  
 and hear the [G7] song I [C] miss [C7↓] – *slow and stop*

## Repeat Chorus and end



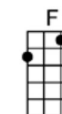
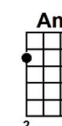
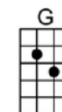
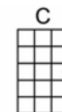
## Wagon Wheel - Old Crow Medicine Show



Intro: **[C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [F] [F]** - Strum D DU UDU

**[C]** Headed down south to the **[G]** land of the pines  
 And I'm **[Am]** thumbnin' my way into **[F]** North Caroline  
**[C]** Starin' up the road and **[G]** pray to God I see **[F]** headlights **[F]**

I **[C]** made it down the coast in **[G]** seventeen hours  
**[Am]** Pickin' me a bouquet of **[F]** dogwood flowers  
 And I'm a **[C]** hopin' for Raleigh I can **[G]** see my baby to-**[F]**night **[F]**



### Chorus:

So **[C]** rock me mama like a **[G]** wagon wheel  
**[Am]** Rock me mama any **[F]** way you feel  
**[C]** Hey- **[G]** ye, mama **[F]** rock me  
**[C]** Rock me mama like the **[G]** wind and the rain  
**[Am]** Rock me mama like a **[F]** south-bound train  
**[C]** Hey- **[G]** ye, mama **[F]** rock me.  
**[C]** Hey- **[G]** ye, mama **[F]** rock **[C]** me. *(Last time, slow down)*

**[C]** Runnin' from the cold **[G]** up in New England  
 I was **[Am]** born to be a fiddler in an **[F]** old-time stringband  
 My **[C]** baby plays the guitar, **[G]** I pick a ukulele **[F]** now **[F]**

Oh, the **[C]** North country winters keep a **[G]** gettin' me now  
 Lost my **[Am]** money playin' poker so I **[F]** had to up and leave  
 But I **[C]** ain't a turnin' back to **[G]** livin' that old life **[F]** no more **[F]**

### Chorus

**[C]** Walkin' to the south **[G]** out of Roanoke  
 I caught a **[Am]** trucker out of Philly, had a **[F]** nice long toke  
 But **[C]** he's a headed west from the **[G]** Cumberland Gap  
 To **[F]** Johnson City, Tennessee **[F]**

And I **[C]** gotta get a move on **[G]** fit for the sun  
 I hear my **[Am]** baby callin' my name and I **[F]** know that she's the only one  
 And **[C]** if I die in Raleigh at **[G]** least I will die **[F]** free **[F]**

**Chorus** – repeat chorus and play last line.

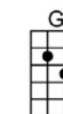
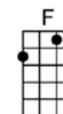
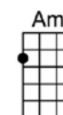
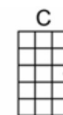
## Wake Me Up Before You Go-go - George Michael 1984

“Jitterbug” X 4 (off beat tap on ukes )

You put the **[C]** boom boom into my **[Am]** heart  
 you send my **[F]** soul sky high when your **[Am]** loving **[G]** starts  
**[C]** a jitterbug into my **[Am]** brain  
 goes a **[F]** bang bang bang **[Am]** till my feet do the **[G]** same



But **[F]** something's bugging you **[Am]** something ain't right  
 my **[F]** best friend told me what you **[Am]** did last night  
 you **[F]** left me sleeping in my **[Am]** bed I was dreaming  
 but I **[F]** should have been with you in-**[G]** stead. - *pause*



### Chorus:

Wake me **[C]** up, before you **[Am]** go go  
 don't leave me **[F]** hanging on like a **[G]** yo-yo  
 wake me **[C]** up, before you **[Am]** go go  
 I don't wanna **[F]** miss it when you hit that **[G]** high  
 wake me **[C]** up, before you **[Am]** go go  
 'cause I'm not **[F]** planing on going **[G]** solo  
 wake me **[C]** up, before you **[Am]** go go ah  
**[C]** take me dancing tonight, **[Am]** I wanna hit that high. . . yea yea  
*(Last time)* - **[Am]** take me **[F]** dancing to-**[C↓]** night.

You take the **[C]** grey skies out of my **[Am]** way  
 you make the **[F]** sun shine brighter than **[Am]** Doris **[G]** Day  
**[C]** turned a bright spark into a **[Am]** flame  
 my **[F]** beats per minute never **[Am]** been the same

'cause **[F]** you're my lady **[Am]** I'm your fool  
 It **[F]** makes me crazy when **[Am]** you act so **[G]** cruel  
**[F]** come on baby **[Am]** let's not fight  
**[F]** we'll go dancing, **[G]** everything will be alright. - *pause*

### Chorus:

**[C]** Cuddle up baby **[Am]** move in tight  
**[F]** we'll go dancing to-**[Am]** morrow **[G]** night  
 it's **[F]** cold out there but it's **[Am]** warm in bed  
**[F]** they can dance, **[G]** we'll stay home instead. - *pause*

### Chorus and end.



[A] All the ladies fell for Rudolph Valentino  
 He had a [G] beano back [F] in those balmy [E7] days  
 He knew [A] every time you meet an icy creature  
 You've got to [G] teach her hot [F] blooded latin [E7] ways  
 [F] But even Rudy would have felt the [E7] strain  
 [B] Of making smooth advances in the [E7] rain

## Chorus

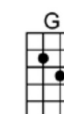
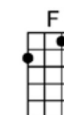
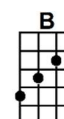
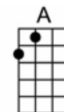
Oh this [A] year I'm off to Sunny Spain, Y Viva Es-[E7] pana  
 I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane, Y Viva Es-[A] pana  
 If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool ca-[E7] bana  
 And meet señoritas by the score, Espana por [A] favor

[A] Quite by chance to hot romance I found the answer  
 Flamenco [G] dancers are by [F] far the finest [E7] bet  
 There was [A] one who whispered oh hasta la vista  
 Each time I [G] kissed him [F] behind the casta-[E7] nets  
 He [F] rattled his maracas close to [E7] me  
 [B] In no time I was trembling at the [E7] knee

## Chorus

[A] When they first arrive the girls are pink and pasty  
 But oh so [G] tasty as [F] soon as they go [E7] brown  
 [A] I guess they know every fellow will be queuing  
 To do the [G] wooing his [F] girlfriend won't [E7] allow  
 [F] But every dog must have his lucky [E7] day  
 [B] That's why I've learnt the way to shout: [E7] Ole!

Oh this [A] year I'm off to Sunny Spain, Y Viva Es-[E7] pana  
 I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane, Y Viva Es-[A] pana  
 If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool ca-[E7] bana  
 And meet señoritas by the score, Espana por [A] favor  
 [E7] Espana por [A↓] favor. Ole!





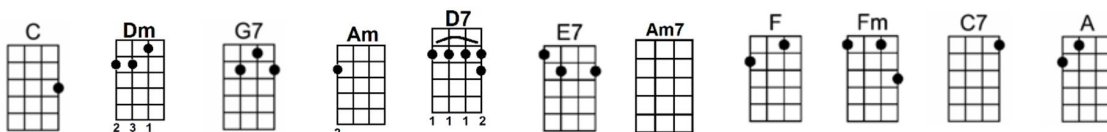
# Thank you for the Music

Short piece to play to end a gig.



Intro: **[C]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[Dm]** repeat until told - **[G7↓]** – 2 beats each, play quietly

So, we say **[C]** thank you for the **[Dm]** music,  
 the **[G7]** songs we're **[C]** singing  
**[Am]** Thanks for all the **[D7]** joy they're **[G7]** bringing  
**[C]** Who can live with-**[Dm]** out it,  
 we **[E7]** ask in **[Am7]** all hones-**[F]** ty  
 What would life **[Fm]** be?  
 Without a **[C]** song or a **[C7]** dance what are **[A]** we?  
 So, we say **[Dm]** thank you for the **[F]** music  
 For **[G7]** giving it to **[C]** me **[C7]** **[A]**  
 So, we say **[Dm]** thank you for the **[F]** music  
 (*Slowing*) For **[G7]** giving it to **[C]** me **[Dm]/ [G7]/ [C↓]**



**Aloha 'oe** – Farewell to thee
   
 key: C, writer: Queen Liliuokalani 1878
   
*Strum down only, using the thumb.*

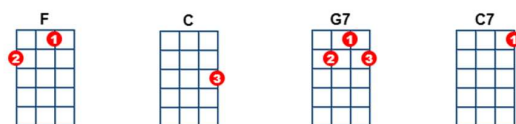


A-[F] loha 'oe, a-[C]-loha 'oe,
   
 E ke [G7] ona ona noho i ka [C] li-[C7] po
   
 One [F] fond embrace,
   
 a [C] ho'i a'e au,
   
 un [G7]-til we meet a [C]-gain. [C7]

A-[F] loha 'oe, a-[C]-loha 'oe,
   
 E ke [G7] ona ona noho i ka [C] li-[C7] po
   
 One [F] fond embrace,
   
 a [C] ho'i a'e au,
   
 un [G7]-til we [G7~] meet [↓] a [C~]-gain. - *Slowing down.*

*To listen on youtube and ignore the intro.*

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ONFMei\\_PpNQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ONFMei_PpNQ)



# The National Anthem

4/4 - 1 2 3 4 - *Play on Kazoos*



[C] God [Am] save [Dm] our [G7] gracious [G] King,  
[C] Long [Am] live [F] our [C] noble [Am] King,  
[Dm] God [C] save [G] the [C] King: - *da, da, da, da,*

[C] Send him victorious,  
[Dm] Happy and [F] glor-[G] ious,  
[C] Long [Dm] to reign [C] over [G] us:  
[F] God [C] save [G] the [C] King. – *slow down*

