

Adderbury Ukulele Group

Song Book 1 – Revised April 2025



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

9 To 5 - Dolly Parton (1980)

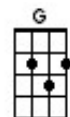
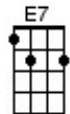
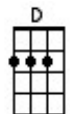
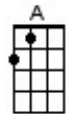
Strum up/down with accent on 1st beat for intro and verses, swing the choruses.



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 **[D]** to 5 **[D↓]**

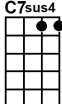
Workin' **[G]** 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin'
 Barely **[D]** gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'
 They just **[G]** use your mind, and they never give you credit
 It's e-**[E7]** nough to drive you **[A]** crazy if you let it
[G] 9 to 5, for service and devotion
 You would **[D]** think 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]**

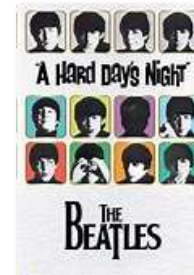


They **[D]** let you dream just to watch 'em shatter
 You're **[G]** just a step on the boss man's ladder
 But **[D]** you've got dreams he'll never take **[A]** away **[A]**
 You're **[D]** in the same boat with a lotta your friends
[G] Waitin' for the day your ship'll come in
 And the **[D]** tide's 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↓]**

A Hard Day's Night - The Beatles 1964

Intro:  1...2...3



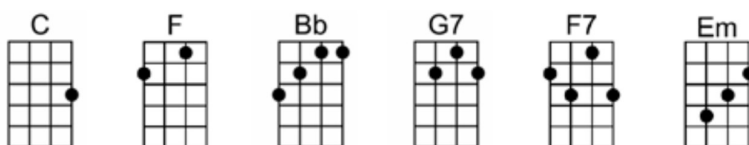
It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night,
and I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog
It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night,
I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log
But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] things that you do
will make me [C] feel [F7] al - [C] right

You know I [C] work [F] all [C] day
to get you [Bb] money to buy you [C] things
And it's [C] worth it just to [F] hear you [C] say
you're gonna [Bb] give me every-[C] thing
So why on [F] earth should I moan,
'cause when I [G7] get you alone you know I [C] feel [F7] o -[C] kay
When I'm [Em] home [Am] everything seems to be [Em] right
When I'm [C] home [Am] feeling you holding me [F] tight, [G7] tight, yeah

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night,
and I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog
It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night,
I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log
But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] things that you do
will make me [C] feel [F7] al - [C] right

[C] feel [F7] al - [C] right

[C] feel [F7] al - [C] right (*slow down*)



Ain't She Sweet? - Medley



Intro: [C]/ [C#dim]/ [G7]/// x 2 [C]/ [E7]/ [A7]/// [D7]/ [G7]/ [C]///

[C] Ain't [C#dim] she [G7] sweet?
See her [C] coming [C#dim] down the [G7] street
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[C] Ain't [C#dim] she [G7] nice?
Look her [C] over [C#dim] once or [G7] twice
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Just cast an [F] eye in her di-[C]-rection
Oh me, oh [F] my, Ain't that per-[D7]-fec-[G7]-tion

[C] I [C#dim] re-[G7]-peat
Don't you [C] think she's [C#dim] kind of [G7] neat
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[C] Yes sir, that's my [C#dim] baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]

[C] Yes, ma'am, we've [C#dim] decided, [G7] no ma'am, we won't hide it
Yes, ma'am, you're invited [C] now

By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,
When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5] (single strum)

[C] Yes sir, that's my [C#dim] baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now

By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,
When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5] (single strum)

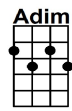
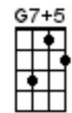
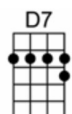
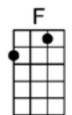
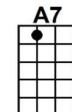
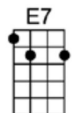
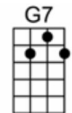
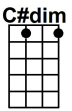
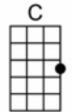
[C] Yes sir, that's my [C#dim] baby, [G7] no sir. I don't mean maybe
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, [A7] oh, what those five feet could do
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Now if you [E7] run into, a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings, all those things, [G7] (Stop) Betcha life it isn't her but

[C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? (Repeat all of Five Foot Two faster, then:)

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my, has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal [G7] [C]



Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival 1969



Intro:

[C] [G-F] [C] [C] x 2

[C] I see a [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising

[C] I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way

[C] I see [G] earth[F] quakes and [C] lightning

[C] I see [G] bad [F] times [C] today

[F] Don't go around tonight,

Well its **[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

[F] Don't go around tonight,

Well its **[C]** bound to take your life

[G] There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[C]** rise

[C] Hope you [G] got your [F] things [C] together

[C] Hope you are [G] quite [F] prepared to [C] die

[C] Looks like [G] we're in for [F] nasty [C] weather

[C] One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye

[F] Don't go around tonight,

Well its **[C]** bound to take your life

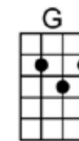
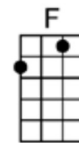
[G] There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[C]** rise

[F] Don't go around tonight,

Well its **[C]** bound to take your life

[G] There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[C]** rise

[G] There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[C]** rise **[F] [C]**



Blackpool Belle

by Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith - 1970's



Intro: [D7]/// [G7]/// [Dm]/ [G7]/ [C]//

The [C] Blackpool Belle was a get-a-way train that went from the northern [G7] Stations
 What a [Dm] beautiful [G7] sight on a [Dm] Saturday [G7] night,
 [Dm] bound for the [G7] 'llumi [C] nations.

No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, [C7] young and fancy [F] free

Out for the [Bm7] laughs on the [C] Golden [A7] Mile at [Dm] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] sea

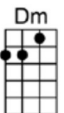
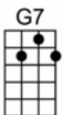
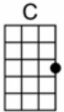
Chorus:

I Re-[F] member [G7] very [C] well,

all the [F] happy gang a [A7] board the Blackpool [D7] Belle. [G7]

I re-[C] member them pals of mine, when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] line

And the [D7] songs we sang to-[G7] gether on the [Dm] Black-[G7] pool [C] Belle.



[C] Little Piggy Greenfield he was there, he thought he was mighty [G7] slick.

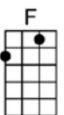
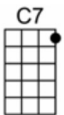
He [Dm] bought a [G7] hat on the [Dm] Golden [G7] Mile,

the [Dm] hat said [G7] "Kiss Me [C] Quick".

Piggy was a lad far all the girls, but [C7] he drank too much [F] beer.

He made a [Bm7] pass at a [C] Liverpool [A7] lass,

and she [Dm] push him [G7] off the [C] pier.



Chorus.

[C] Ice Cream Sally could never settle down,

she lived for her Knickerbocker [G7] Glories.

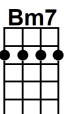
Till she [Dm] clicked with a [G7] bloke who [Dm] said he was [G7] broke,

but [Dm] she loved his [G7] ice cream [C] stories.

Sally took it all in with a smile and a grin, [C7] she fell for sailor [F] jack

They went for a [Bm7] trip to the [C] Isle of [A7] Man,

but [Dm] they never [G7] did come [C] back.



Chorus.

[C] Some of us went up the Blackpool Tower, and others in the tunnel of [G7] love

A [Dm] few made [G7] off for the [Dm] Blackpool [G7] sand,

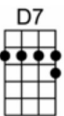
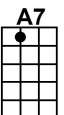
[Dm] under the [G7] pier [C] above.

There was always a rush at the midnight hour,

but [C7] we made it just the [F] same.

And I made off [Bm7] with the [C] Liverpool [A7] lass,

but I [Dm] never could [G7] remember her [C] name.



Chorus.

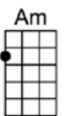
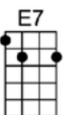
[C] Now the Blackpool Belle has a thousand tales, if they could all be [G7] told.

[Dm] Many of [G7] these I [Dm] will re-[G7] call, as [Dm] I am [G7] growing [C] old.

They were happy days and I miss the times, we'd [C7] pull the curtains [F] down.

And the passion [Bm7] wagon would [C] steam back [A7] home,

and [Dm] we would [G7] go to [C] town.

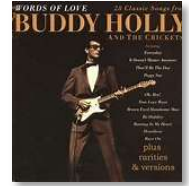


Chorus, repeat last time and end with [G7] [C]

Buddy Holly Medley from 1957

4/4 1 2 3 4

Rave On – 1958



Intro: [D]/// [D↓]

Well-a-well-a-well the [D] little things you say and do,
 Make me want to [D7] be with you hoo-hoo
 [G] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [D] I know it's got me reeling
 When [A] you say, 'I love you', [D] rave [G] on [A]

The [D] way you dance and hold me tight
 The way you kiss and [D7] say goodni-hi-high
 [G] Rave on, it's a crazy feelin' and [D] I know it's got me reelin'
 When [A] say, 'I love you', [D] rave [G] on [A]

A-well [G] rave on, it's a crazy feelin' and [D] I know it's got me reelin'
 I'm [A] so glad, that you're revealin' your [D] love [A] for [D7] me
 [G] Rave on, rave on and tell me, [D] tell me, not to be lonely
 [A] Tell me, you love me only,
 [D] rave [G] on to [A] me, [D] rave [G] on to [A] me.

Oh Boy - 1957

[D↓] All of my love, [D↓] all of my kissin'
 [D7↓] you don't [D7↓] know what [D7↓] you've been a- [D7↓]missin'
 Oh [G] boy, when you're with me
 Oh [D] boy, the world can see, that [A] you were meant for [D] me [G] [A]

2 2 4

[D↓] All of my life [D↓] I've been a-waitin',
 [D7↓] tonight there'll [D7↓] be no [D7↓] hesi-[D7↓] tatin'
 Oh [G] boy, when you're with me
 Oh [D] boy, the world can see, that [A] you were meant for [D] me [D7]

Continued over ⇨

Buddy Holly Medley - Continued

Oh Boy continued

[A] Stars appear and the shadows are falling,
 [D] you can hear [D7] my heart a-calling
 A [G] little bit a-lovin' makes everything right,
 and [A] I'm gonna see my [A7] baby tonight

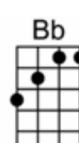
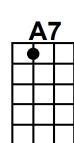
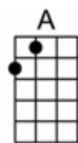
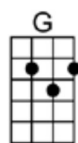
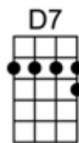
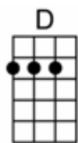
[D↓] All of my love, [D↓] all of my kissin'
 [D7↓] you don't [D7↓] know what [D7↓] you've been a- [D7↓]missin'
 Oh [G] boy, when you're with me
 Oh [D] boy, the world can see, that [A] you were meant for [D] me [G] [A]

Peggy Sue - 1957

[D] If you knew, [G] Peggy Sue,
 [D] then you'd [G] know why [D] I feel [D7] blue
 About [G] Peggy, my Peggy [D] Sue, [G] [D]
 Oh well, I [A] love you gal and I [G] need you Peggy [D] Sue [G] [A]

[D] Peggy Sue, Peggy sue, [Bb] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [D] Peggy Sue,
 Oh [G] Peggy, my Peggy [D] Sue, [G] [D]
 Oh well, I [A] love you gal and I [G] need you Peggy [D] Sue [G] [A]

[D] I love you [G] Peggy Sue, [D] with a [G] love so [D] rare and [D7] true,
 Oh [G] Peggy, my Peggy [D] Sue, [G] [D]
 Oh well, I [A] love you gal and I [G] want you Peggy [D] Sue [G] [A]
 Oh well, I [A] love you gal and I [G] want you Peggy [D] Sue [G] [D]



Delilah (Tom Jones 1967)

3/4 - 12&3 22&3



Intro: [Dm] x 4

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window

[Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind

[D] She [D7] was my [Gm] woman,

[Dm] As she deceived me I [A7] watched,

and went out of my [Dm] mind. . . [C7] OY!

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah. . . Why, why, [C7] why, De- [F] lilah?

I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me,

[Dm] But I was lost like a [A7] slave that no one could [Dm] free. . . [A7]

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting

[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing,

[Dm] I felt the Uke in my [A7] hand,

and she laughed no [Dm] more. . . [C7] OY!

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah. . . Why, why, [C7] why, De- [F] lilah?

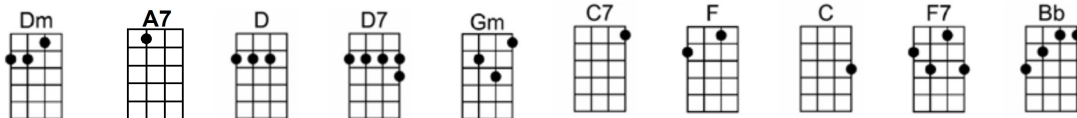
[F] So be [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door

For- [Dm] give me, Delilah, I [A7] just couldn't take any [Dm] more.

Forgive me, Delilah,

I [A7] just couldn't take any [Dm] more. [Gm] [Dm]

123123 123123 123123 1 &3&1



I Wanna Be Like You

from the 1967 film Jungle Book

4/4 - 1234

Intro: [A7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]/// [Am]//



Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers oh, the jungle V.I. [E7] P.
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' [Am] me.
I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into [E7] town
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a-[Am↓] round!

(Chorus)

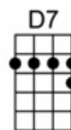
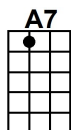
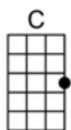
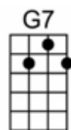
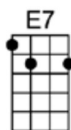
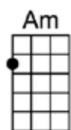
[G7↓] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like [A7] you-woo-woo
I wanna [D7] walk like you, [G7] talk like you [C] too-woo- [G7] woo
You'll see it's [C] true-woo-woo, an ape like [A7] me-ee-ee
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] hu-oo-oo-man [C] too. [Am]

Now [Am] don't try to kid me, man-cub, I made a deal with [E7] you
What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come [Am] true.
Give me the secret, man-cub, c'mon clue me what to [E7] do
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like [Am↓] you.

Chorus

Instrumental Verse with Kazoos

[G7↓] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like [A7] you-woo-woo
I wanna [D7] walk like you, [G7] talk like you [C] too-woo- [G7] woo
You'll see it's [C] true-woo-woo, someone like [A7] me-ee-ee
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] like someone like [C] me
(take me home [A7] daddy) – (*women sing*)
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] like someone like [C] you
(one more time [A7]) – (*men sing*)
Yeah, can [D7] learn to be [G7] like someone like [C] me. [G7] [C]



In the Summertime - Mungo Jerry 1970

4/4 - 12 / 1234

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

[C] In the summertime when the weather is high,
 You can stretch right up and touch the sky
 When the **[F]** weather's fine,
 You got women, you got women on your **[C]** mind
 Have a **[G7]** drink, have a drive,
[F] Go out and see what you can **[C]** find

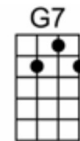
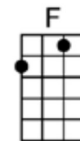
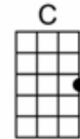
[C] If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,
 If her daddy's poor, just do what you feel
 Speed a-**[F]** long the lane,
 Do a ton, or a ton an' twenty-**[C]** five
 When the **[G7]** sun goes down,
 You can **[F]** make it, make it good in a lay- **[C]** by

[C] We're no threat, people,
 We're not dirty, we're not mean
 We love everybody, but we do as we please
 When the **[F]** weather's fine,
 We go fishin' or go swimmin' in the **[C]** sea
 We're always **[G7]** happy,
 Life's for **[F]** livin', yeah, that's our philoso-**[C]** phy

[C] Sing a-long with us, dee dee dee-dee dee
 Dah dah dah-dah dah, yeah, we're hap-happy
 Dah dah-**[F]** dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-**[C]** dah
 Dah-do-**[G7]** dah-dah dah, dah-dah-**[F]** dah do-dah-**[C]** dah

[C] When the winter's here, yeah, it's party time,
 Bring your bottle, wear your bright clothes,
 It'll soon be summertime and we'll **[F]** sing again,
 We'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle **[C]** down
 If she's **[G7]** rich, if she's nice,
 Bring your **[F]** friends and we'll all go into **[C]** town

[C] In the summertime when the weather is high,
 You can stretch right up and touch the sky
 When the **[F]** weather's fine,
 You got women, you got women on your **[C]** mind
 Have a **[G7]** drink, have a drive,
[F] Go out and see what you can **[C]** find
 Have a **[G7]** drink, have a drive,
[F] Go out and see what you can **[C]** find **[F]** **[C]**



It's Only a Paper Moon

1933 Peggy Healy



Intro: x2 **[C]** **[C#dim]** **[F]** **[G7]** – 2 beats on each

[C] Say, it's **[C#dim]** only a **[F]** paper **[G7]** moon,
[F] Sailing **[G7]** over a **[C]** cardboard sea
 But it **[E7]** wouldn't be **[F]** make be-**[Dm]** lieve
 if **[G]** you be-**[G7]** lieved in **[C]** me.

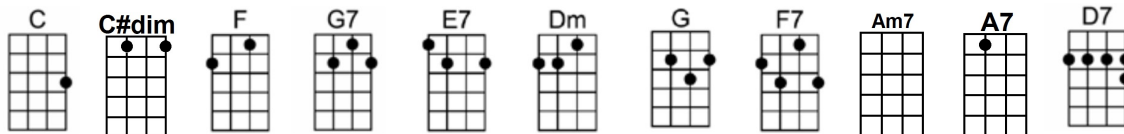
Yes, it's **[C#dim]** only a **[F]** canvas **[G7]** sky,
[F] Hanging **[G7]** over a **[C]** muslin tree
 But it **[E7]** wouldn't be **[F]** make be-**[Dm]** lieve
 if **[G]** you be-**[G7]** lieved in **[C]** me.

With-**[F]** out **[F7]** your **[C]** love,
[Am7] it's a **[F]** honky **[G7]** tonk pa-**[C]** rade
 With-**[F]** out **[F7]** your **[C]** love,
 it's a **[A7]** melody played in a **[D7]** penny **[G7]** arcade.

[C] It's a **[C#dim]** Barnum and **[F]** Bailey **[G7]** world,
[F] Just as **[G7]** phony as **[C]** it can be,
 But it **[E7]** wouldn't be **[F]** make be-**[Dm]** lieve
 if **[G]** you be-**[G7]** lieved in **[C]** me.

↑ Repeat from the start

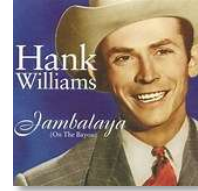
But it **[E7]** wouldn't be **[F]** make be-**[Dm]** lieve
 if **[G]** you be-**[G7]** lieved in **[C]** me. **[G7]** **[C]**



Jambalaya by Hank Williams released in 1952.

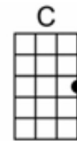
1..2... 1234

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

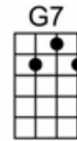


Goodbye **[C]** Joe me gotta go me oh **[G7]** my oh
 Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the **[C]** bayou
 My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh **[G7]** my oh
 Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou (*stop*)

Jambala-**[C]** ya, a crawfish pie and filet **[G7]** gumbo
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-**[C]** amio
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G7]** gay-oh
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou (*stop*)



Thibod-**[C]** aux, Fontaineaux, the place is **[G7]** buzzin
 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[C]** dozen
 Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh **[G7]** my oh
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou (*stop*)



Jambala-**[C]** ya, a crawfish pie and filet **[G7]** gumbo
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-**[C]** amio
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G7]** gay-oh
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou (*stop*)

Settle **[C]** down, far from town get me a **[G7]** pirogue
 And I'll catch all the fish in the **[C]** bayou
 Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[G7]** need-oh
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou (*stop*)

Jambala-**[C]** ya, a crawfish pie and filet **[G7]** gumbo
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-**[C]** amio
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G7]** gay-oh
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou (*stop*)
 Son of a **[G7]** gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou (*stop*)
 Son of a **[G7]** gun, we'll have big fun, on the **[C]** bayou **//// [G7] [C]**

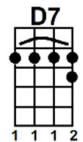
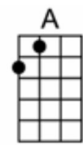
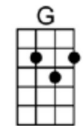
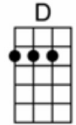
Knock Three Times

key: D, artist: Tony Orlando & Dawn 1971



Intro: **[D]**/// **[G]**/// **[A]**///

[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

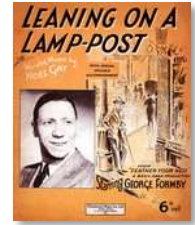
[G↓] Knock **[G↓]** three **[G↓]** times, on the ceiling if you **[D]** want me
[A] Twice on the pipe if the answer is **[D]** no
Oh my sweetness, **[G↓]** **[G↓]** **[G↓]** - *tap foot each time.*
Means you will meet in the **[D]** hallway
[A] Twice on the pipe, **[A↓]** **[A↓]** means you ain't gonna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

Leaning on a Lamp Post - George Formby

from the 1937 film *Feather Your Nest*,



Intro slowly:

I'm [C] leaning on a [G7] lamp,
 maybe you [Am7] think I [Gdim] look a [G7] tramp.
 Or you may [C] think I'm [Am7] hanging [D7] round
 to [G7] steal a [C] car. [G7]
 But [C] no, I'm not a [G7] crook
 and if you [Am7] think that's [Gdim] what I [G7] look,
 I'll tell you [C] why I'm [Am] here
 and [D7] what my motives [G7] are.

Verse: - pick up tempo

I'm [C] leaning on the lamp post at the corner of the street
 in case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.
 Oh [G7] me, Oh [C] my, I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by.

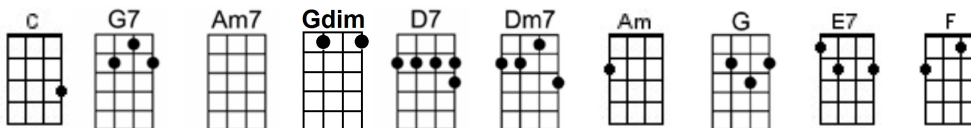
I [C] don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away,
 but [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try
 Oh [G7] me, Oh [C] my, I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by.

There's [G7] no other girl I would [Dm7] wait [G7] for,
 but [C] this one I'd break any [E7] date [Am] for
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [Am] late [D7] for,
 she [G7] wouldn't leave me [Dm7] flat she's not a [G7] girl like that.

Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful and marvellous and beautiful
 and [G7] anyone could understand [C7] why.

I'm [F] leaning on the lamp post at the [D7] corner of the street
 in case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by. - end 2nd time [G7] [C]

↑ Back to Verse at faster tempo.



Putting On the Style (Lonnie Donegan 1957)

Intro: **[F] [G] [G7] [C]** - 4 beats on each



[C] Sweet sixteen, goes to church, just to see the **[G]** boys,
 Laughs and screams and giggles at **[G7]** every little **[C]** noise,
 Turns her head a little and **[C7]** turns her head a **[F]** while,
 But **[G]** everybody know she's only **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style.

She's **[C]** putting on the agony, putting on the **[G]** style,
 That's what all the young folk are **[G7]** doing all the **[C]** while,
 And as I look around me I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile,
[G] Seeing all the young folk **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style.

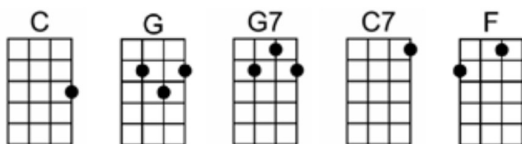
[C] Young man in a hot rod car, driving like he's **[G]** mad,
 With a pair of yellow gloves he **[G7]** borrowed from his **[C]** dad,
 He makes it roar so loudly, just to **[C7]** see his girlfriend **[F]** smile,
[G] But we know he's only **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style.

He's **[C]** putting on the agony, putting on the **[G]** style,
 That's what all the young folk are **[G7]** doing all the **[C]** while,
 And as I look around me I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile,
[G] Seeing all the young folk **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style.

[C] Preacher in the pulpit, roars with all his **[G]** might,
 Shouts "Glory Hallelujah", puts the **[G7]** folks all in a **[C]** fright,
 Now you might think it's Satan, that's a **[C7]** coming down the **[F]** aisle,
 It's **[G]** only our poor preacher boys that's **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style.

They're **[C]** putting on the agony, putting on the **[G]** style,
 That's what all the young folk are **[G7]** doing all the **[C]** while,
 And as I look around me I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile,
[G] Seeing all the young folk **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style. **[G7] [C]**

(Extend singing the last line)



Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head

by Hal David & Burt Bacharach from 1969 film,
Butch Cassidy & the Sundance Kid.



4/4 1...2...1234 - *Shuffle Rhythm*

Intro: [C] [CM7] [C] [CM7] – 4 beats on each

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [CM7] head,
and [Gm7] just like the [C7] guy whose feet are [F] too big for his [Em7] bed,
[A7] nothin' seems to [Em7] fit.

[A7] Those [Dm7] raindrops are fallin' on my [G7] head,
they keep [G7sus] fallin'. [G7↓] (*pause*)

So I just [C] did me some talkin' to the [CM7] sun,
and [Gm7] I said I [C7] didn't like the [F] way he got things [Em7] done,
[A7] sleepin' on the [Em7] job.

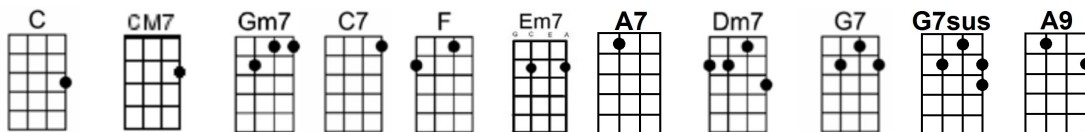
[A7] Those [Dm7] raindrops are fallin' on my [G7] head,
they keep [G7sus] fallin'! [G7↓] (*pause*)

But there's one [C] thing I [CM7] know,
the [F] blues they send to [G7] meet me won't de-[Em7] feat me.
It won't be long 'til [A9] happiness steps [Dm7] up to greet me. [G7]

[C] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [CM7] head,
but [Gm7] that doesn't [C7] mean my eyes will [F] soon be turnin' [Em7] red.
[A7] Cryin's not for [Em7] me [A7] 'cause [Dm7] I'm never gonna stop the
[G7] rain by com-[G7sus] plainin' [G7↓] (*pause*)

↑ (*count 234 and repeat from start*)

Because I'm [C] free,
[Dm7] nothin's [G7] worryin' [C] me.
[Dm7] nothin's [G7] worryin' [C] me.
[Dm7] nothin's [G7] worryin' [C] meeeee. (*slow down last line*)



Sailing - Sutherland Bros (Rod Stewart 1975)

Intro: **Bb/// C/// Bb/// C/**



Men Sing

[G7] I am **[C]** sailing, I am **[Am]** sailing,
home **[F]** again 'cross the **[C]** sea.
I am **[D7]** sailing, stormy **[Am]** waters,
to be **[Dm]** near you, to be **[C]** free. **[G7]**

Girls Sing

I am **[C]** flying, I am **[Am]** flying,
like a **[F]** bird 'cross the **[C]** sky.
I am **[D7]** flying, passing **[Am]** high clouds,
to be **[Dm]** with you, to be **[C]** free. **[G7]**

Men Sing

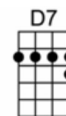
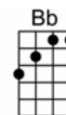
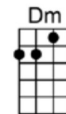
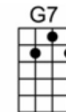
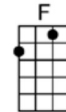
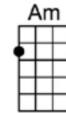
Can you **[C]** hear me, can you **[Am]** hear me,
thro' the **[F]** dark night far **[C]** away.
I am **[D7]** dying, forever **[Am]** trying,
to be **[Dm]** with you, who can **[C]** say. **[G7]**

Girls Sing

Can you **[C]** hear me, can you **[Am]** hear me,
thro' the **[F]** dark night far **[C]** away.
I am **[D7]** dying, forever **[Am]** trying,
to be **[Dm]** with you, who can **[C]** say. **[G7]**

All Sing

We are **[C]** sailing, we are **[Am]** sailing,
home **[F]** again 'cross the **[C]** sea.
We are **[D7]** sailing, stormy **[Am]** waters,
to be **[Dm]** near you, to be **[C]** free.
[G7] Oh Lord, to be near **[Dm]** you, to be **[C]** free.
[G7] Oh Lord, to be near **[Dm]** you, to be **[C]** free.
[G7] Oh Lord, to be near **[Dm]** you, to be **[C]** free. *(slowing down)*



San Francisco Bay Blues

(By Jess Fuller 1954 - Cover by Eric Clapton in 1992)



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

[F] [F] [C] [A] [D] [D] [G7] [G7] – 4 beats on each

[C] I got the blues from my baby livin' [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] ocean liners not so far a- [C] way [C7]

[F] Didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was [C] the best girl I ever [A7] had,
[D7] Said goodbye, I can take a cry, [G7] wanna lay down and die.

I [C] ain't got a nickel and [F] I ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
She [F] don't come back, think I'm gonna lose my [E7] mind
If I [F] ever get back to stay, it's gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day
[D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay.

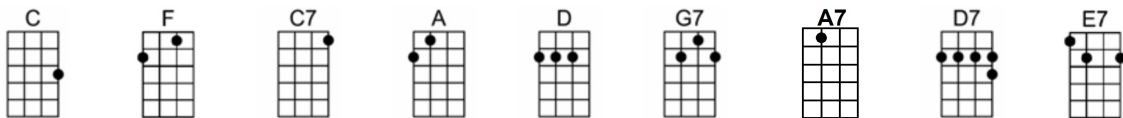
[C] Sittin down [F] lookin' from my [C] back door . .
wondrin' which [F] way to [C] go [C7]

[F] Women I'm so crazy about . . . she don't love me no [C] more
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train. . [C] 'cause I'm feelin' [A7] blue
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line . . [G7] thinkin' of only you

[C] Meanwhile, [F] livin' in the [C] city. . just about to [F] go in-[C] sane [C7]
[F] Thought I heard my baby's voice. . [E7] the way she used to call my name
And if I [F] ever get back to stay. .

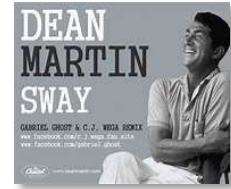
it's gonna [C] be another brand [A7] new day

[D7] Walkin' with my baby down
[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, Hey [A7] Hey,
[D7] Walkin' with my baby down
[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [A7] Yeah,
[D7] Walkin' with my baby down
[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay. . . [G7↓] [C↓]



Sway

by Mexican composer Luis Demetrio in 1953.
by Dean Martin in 1954.



Strum: D DU UDU

INTRO: [A7] [A7] [Dm] [Dm] [A7] [A7] [Dm] [Dm↓]

When marimba rhythms [A7] start to play
[A7] Dance with me, [Dm] make me sway
[Dm] Like a lazy ocean [A7] hugs the shore
[A7] Hold me close, [Dm] sway me more [Dm↓]

Like a flower bending [A7] in the breeze
[A7] Bend with me, [Dm] sway with ease
When we dance you have a [A7] way with me
[A7] Stay with me, [Dm] sway with me [Dm↓]

Other dancers may [C] be on the floor
[C] Dear, but my eyes will [F] see only you
[F] Only you have that [A7] magic technique
[A7] When we sway I go [Bb] weak [A7↓]

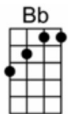
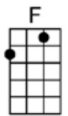
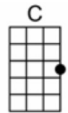
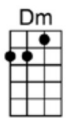
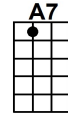
I can hear the sounds of [A7] violins
[A7] Long before [Dm] it begins
[Dm] Make me thrill as only [A7] you know how
[A7] Sway me smooth, [Dm] sway me now [Dm↓]

SOLO: [A7] [A7] [Dm] [Dm] [A7] [A7] [Dm] [Dm↓]

Other dancers may [C] be on the floor
[C] Dear, but my eyes will [F] see only you
[F] Only you have that [A7] magic technique
[A7] When we sway I go [Bb] weak [A7↓]

I can hear the sounds of [A7] violins
[A7] Long before [Dm] it begins
[Dm] Make me thrill as only [A7] you know how
[A7] Sway me smooth, [Dm] sway me now [Dm↓]

[A7] You know how
[A7] Sway me smooth, [Dm] sway me now [Dm] Cha, Cha, Cha



Take Me Home Country Roads

John Denver 1971



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

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia

[G] Blue Ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River

[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees

[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growing like a [C] breeze

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be-[F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma,
Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her [G] miner's lady

[F] Stranger to blue [C] water

[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky

[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be-[F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma,
Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[Am] I hear her [G] voice

In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me

The [F] radio re- [C] minds me of my [G] home far away

And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get the [F] feelin'

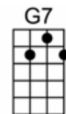
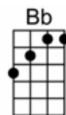
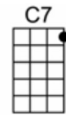
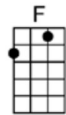
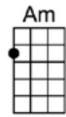
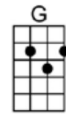
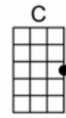
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, yester-[G7] day

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be-[F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma,

Take me [F] home country [C] roads

Take me [G] home country [C] roads

Take me [G] home country [C] roads - (slow down)



Ukulele Lady - key: F, by Bette Midler 1997

"Ukulele Lady" by Gus Kahn and Richard A. Whiting in 1925



[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]

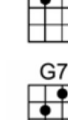
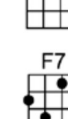
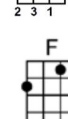
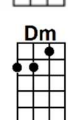
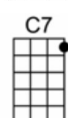
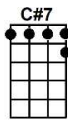
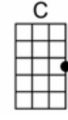
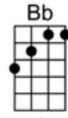
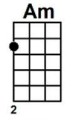
[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (awww),
[F] maybe she'll cry (boo hoo)
[G7] Maybe she'll find somebody else [C↓↓] by and by
To [F] sing [Am] to when it's [Dm] cool and [Am] shady
[F] Where the tricky [Am] wicki-wacki [Dm] woo [Am]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a'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



When You Walk In The Room

(by Jackie DeShannon 1963, The Searchers 1964)



Intro: **[F] [Dm] [G7] [Gm7] [C7]** - 4 beats on each

I can **[F]** feel a new expression, on my face
 I can feel a strange sensation, taking **[C7]** place
 I can **[Bb]** hear the guitars **[C7]** playing, lovely **[F]** tunes **[Dm]**
[Gm7] Every **[Am]** time that **[C7]** you . . walk in the **[F]** room. **[F] [F] [F]**
 (----- riff x 2 -----)

[F] I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's, me you want
 Meanwhile I try to act so, noncha-**[C7]** lant
 I see a **[Bb]** summer's night **[C7]** with a, magic **[F]** moon **[Dm]**
[Gm7] Every **[Am]** time that **[C7]** you . . walk in the **[F]** room **[F]**
 (---- riff -----)

Bridge:

[Gm7] Maybe **[Am]** it's a **[C]** dream come true
[Gm7] Standing **[Am]** right along **[C]** side of you
[F] Wish I could tell you how **[Dm]** much I care
[G7] But I only have the nerve to **[Gm7]** stare **[C7]**

I can **[F]** feel that something pounding, in my brain
 Just anytime that someone, speaks your **[C7]** name
[Bb] Trumpets sound and **[C7]** I hear, thunder **[F]** boom **[Dm]**
[Gm7] Every **[Am]** time that **[C7]** you . . walk in the **[F]** room **[F]**
 (---- riff -----)

↑ (Repeat from the Bridge.)

[Gm7] Every **[Am]** time that **[C7]** you . . walk in the **[F]** room **[F]**
 (---- riff -----)

WHEN YOU WALK IN THE ROOM - RIFF

