

Adderbury Ukulele Group

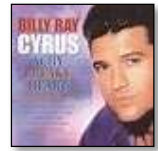
Song Book 3 – Revised April 2025



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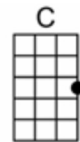
Achy Breaky Heart - Billy Ray Cyrus 1992



Intro: **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[G7]** - 4 beats on each. Strum: D DUDUDU

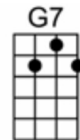
Well, **[C]** you can tell the world, you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes up when I am **[G7]** gone
Or you can tell your friends, just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the **[C]** phone

[C] You can tell my arms, go back into the farm
Oh you can tell my feet to hit the **[G7]** floor
Or you can tell my lips, to tell my fingertips
They won't be reaching out for you no **[C]** more



Chorus:

But **[C]** don't tell my heart, My achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-**[G7]** stand
And if you tell my heart, My achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this **[C]** man - (end) **[G7]** **[C]**



[C] You can tell your ma, I moved to Arkansas
Or you can tell your dog to bite my **[G7]** leg
Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tell my lip
He never really liked me any-**[C]** way

Or tell your aunt Louise, tell her anything you please
Myself already knows I'm not **[G7]** OK
Or you can tell my eye, to watch out for my mind
It might be walkin' out on me to-**[C]** day

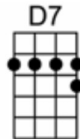
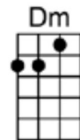
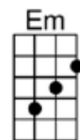
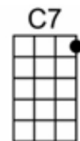
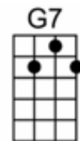
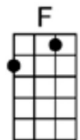
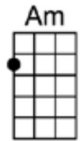
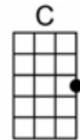
Chorus x 2 and end

All I Have To Do Is Dream - Everly Brothers 1958

4/4 – 1 2 3 4



[C] Dreee-[Am] am, [F] dream, dream, [G7] dream,
 [C] Dreee-[Am] am, [F] dream, dream, [G7] dream, (pause)
 When [C] I want [Am] you [F] in my [G7] arms,
 When [C] I want [Am] you [F] and all your [G7] charms
 When-[C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Dreee-[Am] am, [F] dream, dream, [G7] dream.



When [C] I feel [Am] blue [F] in the [G7] night
 And [C] I need [Am] you [F] to hold me [G7] tight
 When-[C] ever I [Am] want you
 [F] All I have to [G7] do is [C] Dreee-[F] eee-[C] am [C7]

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

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G7] die,
 I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G7] why
 When-[C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Dreee-[F] eee [C] am [C7]

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

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G7] why
 When-[C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Dreee-[Am] am, [F] dream, dream, [G7] dream, - (slow down)
 [C] Dreee-[F] eee-[C] am

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. 2 3

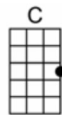
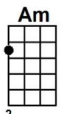
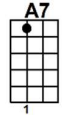
Chorus:

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] bra,

[C] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on. 2 3

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] bra,

[C] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on. 2 3 4

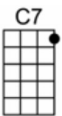


[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the [G7] jeweller's store

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. 2 3



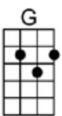
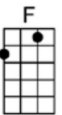
Chorus

[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

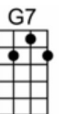


[C] Happy ever after in the [G7] market place

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. 2 3



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

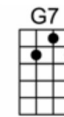
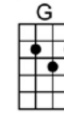
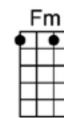
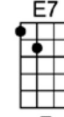
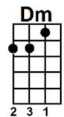
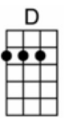
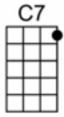
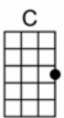
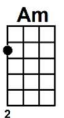
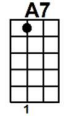


In the [G7] town where I was [C] born,
lived a [Dm] man who sailed to [G7] sea,
And he told us of his [C] life in the [Dm] land of subma-[G7] rines.
So, we sailed up to the [C] sun 'til we [Dm] found the sea of [G7] green.
And we lived beneath the [C] waves in our [Dm] yellow subma-[G7] rine.

[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 . . .



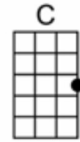
Blame it on the Ukulele

Taken from a 1963 hit "Blame it on the Bossa Nova" by Eydie Gorme

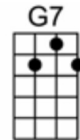


Intro: [C]/// [G7]/// [C]/// [C↓]

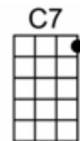
Girls
 (nc) I was at a [C] dance, when he caught my [G7] eye
 Standin' all alone, lookin' sad and [C] shy
 We began to dance, [C7] swaying' to and [F] fro
 And [C] soon I knew I'd [G7] never let him [C] go - *pause*



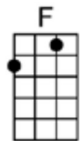
All
 (nc) Blame it on the uku-[G7] lele, with its magic [C] spell
 Blame it on the uku-[G7] lele, that he did so [C] well [C7]
 Oh, it all began with [F] just one little dance
 But then it ended [C] up a big romance
 Blame it on the uku-[G7] lele . . . the uke of [C] love - *pause*



Boys: Now was it the [G7] moon?
 Girls: No, no, the ukulele
 Boys: Or the stars a-[C] bove?
 Girls: No, no, the ukulele
 Boys: Now was it the [G7] tune?
 Girls: Yeah, yeah, the ukulele
 All: [C] The [F] sound of [C] love



Girls
 [C] Now I'm glad to say, I'm his bride to [G7] be
 And we're gonna raise, a fami-[C] ly
 And when our kids, [C7] ask how it came [F] about
 I'm [C] gonna say to [G7] them without a [C] doubt - *pause*



All
 (nc) Blame it on the uku-[G7] lele, with its magic [C] spell
 Blame it on the uku-[G7] lele, that he did so [C] well [C7]
 Oh, it all began with [F] just one little dance
 But then it ended up a [C] big romance
 Blame it on the uku-[G7] lele . . . the uke of [C] love - *pause*

Boys: Now was it the [G7] moon?
 Girls: No, no, the ukulele
 Boys: Or the stars a-[C] bove?
 Girls: No, no, the ukulele
 Boys: Now was it the [G7] tune?
 Girls: Yeah, yeah, the ukulele
 All: [C] I [F] love my [C] uke [C] [C] [C] (*cha cha cha*)

Bring Me Sunshine

Written in 1966 by Arthur Kent and adopted by
Morecambe & Wise for their TV show in 1969



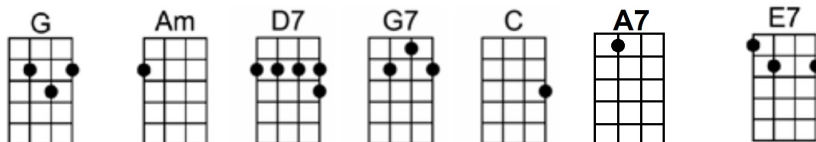
Intro: **[A7] [D7] [G]** ↓ - 4 beats on each

Bring me **[G]** sunshine... in your **[Am]** smile
Bring me **[D7]** laughter... all the **[G]** while
In this **[G7]** world where we live... there should **[C]** be more happiness
So much **[A7]** joy you can give... to each **[D7]** brand new bright tomorrow

Make me **[G]** happy... through the **[Am]** years
Never **[D7]** bring me... any **[G]** tears
Let your **[G7]** arms be as warm as the **[C]** sun from up above
Bring me **[A7]** fun... bring me **[D7]** sunshine... bring me **[G]** love

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

Be light-**[G]** hearted... all day **[Am]** long
Keep me **[D7]** singing... happy **[G]** songs
Let your **[G7]** arms be as warm as the **[C]** sun from up above
Bring me **[A7]** fun... bring me **[D7]** sunshine
Bring me **[G]** love sweet **[E7]** love
Bring me **[A7]** fun... bring me **[D7]** sunshine
Bring me **[G]** loooooove



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash 1955



Play intro on bass when available

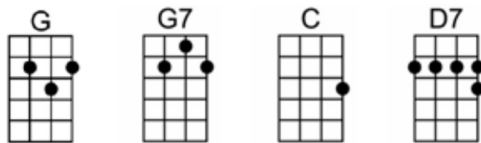
Intro: **[G]** 4 bars - *train whistle* 3rd bar

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

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

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

Well if they'd **[G]** free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
 I bet I'd move it on a little **[G7]** farther down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to **[G]** stay
 And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues a- **[G]** way
 (*train slows down and whistles*) **[G]** 4 bars



Hallelujah by Leonard Cohen in 1984

6/8 – 123 456

Intro: **[F] [Dm]** x 2



Well I've **[F]** heard there was a **[Dm]** secret chord
 That **[F]** David played and it **[Dm]** pleased the Lord
 But **[Bb]** you don't really **[C7]** care for music **[F]** do you **[C7]**
 It **[F]** goes like this the **[Bb]** fourth the **[C7]** fifth
 The **[Dm]** minor fall and the **[Bb]** major lift
 The **[C7]** baffled king com-**[A7]** posing halle**[Dm]** lujah

Halle-**[Bb]** lujah, Halle-**[Dm]** lujah, Halle-**[Bb]** lujah,
 Halle-**[F]** lu-**[C7]** **[F]** jah **[C7]**

Your **[F]** faith was strong but you **[Dm]** needed proof
 You **[F]** saw her bathing **[Dm]** on the roof
 Her **[Bb]** beauty and the **[C7]** moonlight over-**[F]** threw you **[C7]**
 She **[F]** tied you to a **[Bb]** kitchen **[C7]** chair
 She **[Dm]** broke your throne, and she **[Bb]** cut your hair
 And **[C7]** from your lips she **[A7]** drew the halle-**[Dm]** lujah

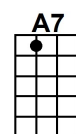
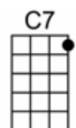
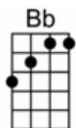
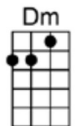
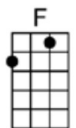
Halle-**[Bb]** lujah, Halle-**[Dm]** lujah, Halle-**[Bb]** lujah,
 Halle-**[F]** lu-**[C7]** **[F]** jah **[C7]**

Well **[F]** baby I've been **[Dm]** here before
 I **[F]** know this room and I've **[Dm]** walked this floor,
 I **[Bb]** used to live **[C7]** alone before I **[F]** knew you **[C7]**
 I've **[F]** seen your flag on the **[Bb]** marble **[C7]** arch
 But **[Dm]** love's not some kind of **[Bb]** victory march
 No it's a **[C7]** cold and it's a **[A7]** broken halle-**[Dm]** lujah

Halle-**[Bb]** lujah, Halle-**[Dm]** lujah, Halle-**[Bb]** lujah,
 Halle-**[F]** lu-**[C7]** **[F]** jah **[C7]**

Well **[F]** maybe there's a **[Dm]** God above
[F] But all I've ever **[Dm]** learned from love
 Is **[Bb]** how to shoot some-**[C7]** body who out **[F]** drew you **[C7]**
 It's **[F]** not a cry that you **[Bb]** hear at **[C7]** night
 It's **[Dm]** not somebody who's **[Bb]** seen the light
 It's a **[C7]** cold and it's a **[A7]** broken halle-**[Dm]** lujah

Halle-**[Bb]** lujah, Halle-**[Dm]** lujah, Halle-**[Bb]** lujah,
 Halle-**[F]** lu-**[C7]** **[F]** jah **[C7]** **[F]**



I Have A Dream - Abba 1979



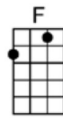
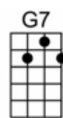
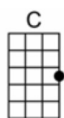
Intro: [C] /// [G7] /// [C]/// ↓ - Strum - D DUDUD

I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing
 To help me [G7] cope with any-[C] thing
 If you see the [G7] wonder of a fairy-[C] tale
 You can take the [G7] future even if you [C] fail - *(pause)*
 I believe in [G7] angels something good in [F] everything I [C] see
 I believe in [G7] angels when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me
 I'll cross the [G7] stream - *(pause)*
 I have a [C] dream

I have a [G7] dream, a fanta-[C] sy
 To help me [G7] through reali-[C] ty
 And my desti-[G7] nation makes it worth the [C] while
 Pushing through the [G7] darkness still another [C] mile - *(pause)*
 I believe in [G7] angels something good in [F] everything I [C] see
 I believe in [G7] angels when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me

I'll cross the [G7] stream - *(pause)* I have a [C] dream
 I'll cross the [G7] stream - *(pause)* I have a [C] dream

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing
 To help me [G7] cope with any-[C] thing
 If you see the [G7] wonder of a fairy-[C] tale
 You can take the [G7] future even if you [C] fail - *(pause)*
 I believe in [G7] angels something good in [F] everything I [C] see
 I believe in [G7] angels when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me
 I'll cross the [G7] stream - *(pause)* I have a [C] dream
 I'll cross the [G7] stream - *(pause)* I have a [C] dream



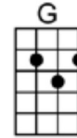
I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

The New Seekers 1971, a pop song that originated as the jingle "Buy the World a Coke"



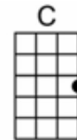
Intro: **[G] /// [C] /// [G] /// [C] //**

I'd **[C]** like to teach the world to sing
 In **[D7]** perfect harmony
 I'd **[G7]** like to hold it in my arms
 And **[F]** keep it compan-**[C]** y

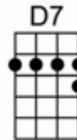


(Chorus)

That's the song I hear
 Let the world sing **[D7]** today
 A **[G7]** song of peace that echoes on
 And **[F]** never goes **[C]** away **[C]**

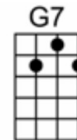


I'd **[C]** like to see the world for once
 All **[D7]** standing hand in hand
 And **[G7]** hear them echo through the hills
 For **[F]** peace throughout the **[C]** land

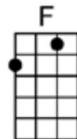


Repeat Chorus

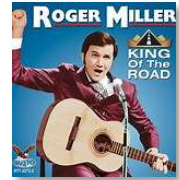
I'd **[C]** like to build the world a home
 And **[D7]** furnish it with love
 Grow **[G7]** apple trees and honey bees
 And **[F]** snow white turtle **[C]** doves



That's the song I hear
 Let the world sing **[D7]** today
 A **[G7]** song of peace that echoes on
 And **[F]** never goes **[C]** away
 A **[G7]** song of peace that echoes on
 And **[F]** never goes **[C]** away **//// [F] [C]**



King Of The Road – Roger Miller 1964



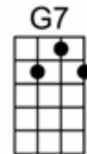
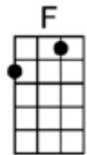
4/4 Shuffle Rhythm

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] – 4 beats on each

[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent, [G7] rooms to let... [C] fifty cents.
 No phone, no [F] pool, no pets, I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
 Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
 I'm a man of [F] means by no means
 [G7] ↓↓ King of the [C] road.



[C] Third boxcar, [F] midnight train
 [G7] Destination...[C] Bangor, Maine.
 Old worn out [F] suits and shoes,
 I [G7] don't pay no union dues,
 I smoke [C] old stogies [F] I have found
 [G7] Short, but not too [C] big around
 I'm a man of [F] means by no means
 [G7] ↓↓ King of the [C] road.



I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train
 [G7] All of their children, and [C] all of their names
 And [C] every handout in [F] every town
 And [G7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent, [G7] Rooms to let... [C] fifty cents.
 No phone, no [F] pool, no pets, I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
 Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
 I'm a man of [F] means by no means
 [G7] ↓↓ King of the [C] road.
 [G7] ↓↓ King of the [C] road.
 [G7] ↓↓ King of the [C] road. [G7] [C]

Let's Dance - Chris Montez 1962

Note: la la la's – some play on kazoos.

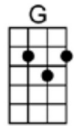
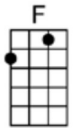
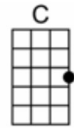
Intro: **[G] [F] [C] [C]** - 4 beats on each

[C] Hey baby won't you **[F]** take a **[C]** chance?
Say that you'll let me **[F]** have this dance.



Chorus

Well let's **[F]** dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.
Well let's **[C]** dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.
We'll **[G]** do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po-**[F]** tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do,
But let's **[C]** dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.
Well let's dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.



[C] Hey baby, yeah, you **[F]** thrill me **[C]** so.
Hold me tight, **[F]** don't you let me **[C]** go.

Repeat Chorus.

[C] Hey, baby, if you're **[F]** all **[C]** alone
Maybe you'll let me **[F]** walk you **[C]** home

Repeat Chorus.

[C] Hey, baby, things are **[F]** swingin' **[C]** right
Yes, I know that **[F]** this is the **[C]** night

Well let's **[F]** dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.
Well let's **[C]** dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.
We'll **[G]** do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po-**[F]** tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do,
But let's **[C]** dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.
Well let's dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.
But let's **[C↓]** Dance.

Mama Don't Allow

by Charles Edward "Cow Cow" Davenport (1894 –1955)
was an American boogie-woogie and piano blues player.

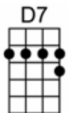
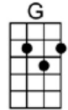


Intro: **[G] [D7] [G] [D7]**

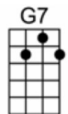
[G] Mama don't 'low no ukulele playing round here
Mama don't 'low no ukulele playing round **[D7]** here
Well, **[G]** I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'low
Gonna **[C]** play my ukulele **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'low no **[D7]** ukulele playing round **[G]** here

Uke Solo

***[G]** Mama don't 'low no ukulele playing round here
Mama don't 'low no ukulele playing round **[D7]** here
Well, **[G]** I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'low
Gonna **[C]** play my ukulele **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'low no **[D7]** ukulele playing round **[G]** here*

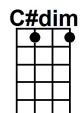
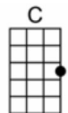


[G] Mama don't 'low no kazoo humming round here
Mama don't 'low no kazoo humming round **[D7]** here
Well, **[G]** I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'low
Gonna **[C]** hum my kazoo **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'low no **[D7]** kazoo humming round **[G]** here



Kazoo Solo

***[G]** Mama don't 'low no kazoo humming round here
Mama don't 'low no kazoo humming round **[D7]** here
Well, **[G]** I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'low
Gonna **[C]** hum my kazoo **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'low no **[D7]** kazoo humming round **[G]** here*



[G] Mama don't 'low no good-time singing round here
Mama don't 'low no good-time singing round **[D7]** here
Well, **[G]** I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'low
Gonna **[C]** sing my head off **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'low no **[D7]** good-time singing round **[G]** here

[G] Mama don't 'low no ukulele playing round here
Mama don't 'low no ukulele playing round **[D7]** here
Well, **[G]** I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'low
Gonna **[C]** play my ukulele **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'low no **[D7]** ukulele playing round **[G]** here **[D7] [G]**

Old Time Medley 2

Doing The Lambeth Walk - from the 1937 musical.

Intro: **[Dm]/// [Dm]/// [G]/// [C]/ [G]/** - (last line verse 1)

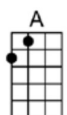
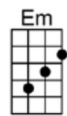
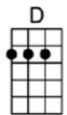
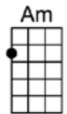
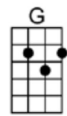
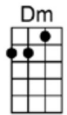
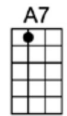
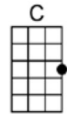
[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening **[A7]** any day
[Dm] You'll find us all **[G]** doin' the Lambeth **[C]** walk **[G]** oi
[C] Ev'ry little Lambeth gal with her little **[A7]** Lambeth pal
[Dm] You'll find 'em all **[G]** doin' the Lambeth **[C]** walk **[G]** oi

[Am] Ev'rything's **[D]** free and **[G]** easy
[D] Do as you darn well **[G]** pleasey
[Em] Why don't you **[A]** make your **[G]** way there
[Am] Go **[D]** there **[Dm]** stay **[G]** there

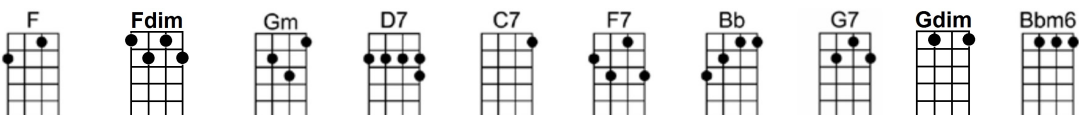
[C] Once you get down Lambeth way ev'ry evening **[A7]** ev'ry day
[Dm] You'll find yourself **[G]** doin' the Lambeth **[C]** walk **[G]** oi
[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening **[A7]** any day
[Dm] You'll find us all **[G]** doin' the Lambeth **[C]** walk **[G]** oi
[Dm] Doin' the Lambeth **[C]** walk **[G]**

Strollin' - Flanagan and Allen

[F] Strollin', just **[Fdim]** strollin',
in the **[Gm]** cool of the **[D7]** evening **[Gm]** air,
[C7] I don't **[F]** envy the **[F7]** rich with their **[Bb]** automobiles,
for the **[G7]** motor car **[Gdim]** is **[G7]** phoney,
I'd **[C7]** rather have shank's pony.
When I'm **[F]** strollin', just **[Fdim]** strollin',
with the **[Gm]** light of the **[D7]** moon **[C7]** a-**[F]** bove. **[C7]**
[F] Every **[Gm]** night I go out **[Bbm6]** strollin',
and I **[F]** know my **[Bbm6]** luck is **[F]** rollin'
[Bbm6] when I'm **[F]** strollin' with the **[G7]** one **[C7]** I **[F]** love. **[G7]**



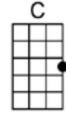
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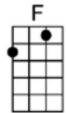
Old Time Medley 2 - continued

Side by Side - Harry Woods. (Oh We Ain't Got A Barrel Of Money)

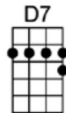
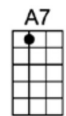
Oh we **[C]** ain't got a barrel of **[F]** mon-**[C]** ey,
 maybe we're ragged and **[F]** fun-**[C]** ny,
 but we'll **[F]** travel along, **[C]** singing a **[A7]** song,
[D7] side **[G7]** by **[C]** side.



[G7] Oh we **[C]** don't know what's coming to **[F]** morr-**[C]** ow,
 maybe it's trouble and **[F]** sorr-**[C]** ow,
 but we'll **[F]** travel the road **[C]** sharing our **[A7]** load,
[D7] side **[G7]** by **[C]** side.



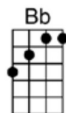
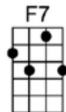
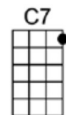
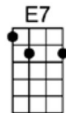
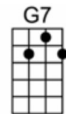
[E7] Through all kinds of weather, **[A7]** what if the sky should fall,
 just as **[D7]** long as we're together, it **[G7]** doesn't matter at all.
 When they've **[C]** all had their quarrels and **[F]** part-**[C]** ed,
 we'll be the same as we **[F]** start-**[C]** ed,
 just **[F]** travelling along, **[C]** singing a **[A7]** song,
[D7] side **[G7]** by **[C]** side. **[C7]**



We'll Meet Again - Vera Lynn 1939



[F] We'll meet a-**[A7]** gain,
 don't know **[D7]** where, don't know when,
 but I **[G7]** know we'll meet again some sunny **[C7]** day.
[F] Keep smiling **[A7]** through, just like **[D7]** you always do,
 till the **[G7]** blue skies turn the dark clouds **[C7]** far **[F]** away.
 And won't you **[F7]** please say hello to the folks that I know,
 tell them **[Bb]** I won't be long,
 they'll be **[G7]** happy to know that when you saw me go
 I was **[C7]** singing this song.
[F] We'll meet **[A7]** again, don't know **[D7]** where,
 don't know when, but I **[G7]** know we'll meet again
 some **[C7]** sunny **[F]** day. **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C7]** **[F]**



PROUD MARY

by John Fogerty, 1969

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin,



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

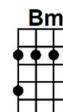
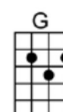
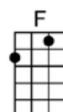
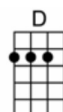
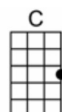
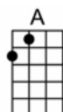
BREAK [C// A/]* [C// A/]* [C// A/ G/] [F / / / /] [D]//// [D]////

[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↓]



Seven Little Girls (Sitting in the Back Seat)

Paul Evans and the Curls -1959

Intro: Hum with Ukles.

[G] We're havin' **[D]** fun, **[G]** sittin' in the **[D]** back seat
[A] kissin' and a'huggin with **[D]** Fred

girls **[D]** Dee doody doom doom, **[G]** dee doody doom doom,
[A] Dee doody doom doom, **[D]** doom

boys **[D]** Seven little girls **[G]** sittin' in the back seat
[D] Hugging and a'kissing with **[A]** Fred
I said **[G]** "why don't one of you come **[D]** up and sit beside me?"
And **[A]** this is what the seven girls **[D]** said - (*stop*)

CHORUS - (*Girls sing - no uke first line*)

All together now, one, two, three

Keep you **[D]** mind on your drivin' keep you **[G]** hands on the wheel

girls **[D]** Keep your snoopy eyes on the **[A]** road ahead
[G] We're havin' **[D]** fun, **[G]** sittin' in the **[D]** back seat
[A] kissin' and a'huggin with **[D]** Fred

girls **[D]** Dee doody doom doom, **[G]** dee doody doom doom
[A] Dee doody doom doom, **[D]** doom.

boys **[D]** Drove through the town, **[G]** drove through the country
[D] showed 'em how a motor could **[A]** go
I said **[G]** "how do you like my **[D]** triple carburator?"
And **[A]** one of them whispered **[D]** low - (*stop*)

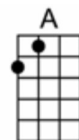
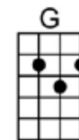
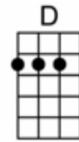
CHORUS:

girls **[D]** Dee doody doom doom, **[G]** dee doody doom doom
[A] Dee doody doom doom, **[D]** doom.

boys **[D]** Seven little girls **[G]** smoochin' in the back seat
[D] Every one in love with **[A]** Fred
I said **[G]** "you don't need me, **[D]** I'll get off at my house"
And **[A]** this is what the seven girls **[D]** said - (*stop*)

CHORUS:

boys **[A]** All of them in love with **[D]** Fred
girls **[D]** Dee doody doom doom
boys **[A]** Kissin' and a'huggin with **[D]** Fred
girls **[D]** Dee doody doom doom
boys **[A]** Wish that I could be like **[D]** Fred . . . **[D]** DOOM



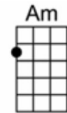
Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks, 1967 by Ray Davies.



Easy version

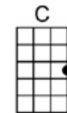
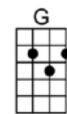
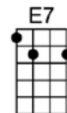
Intro: [Am] [Am] [E7] [E7] [Am] [Am] [E7] [E7] 2 beats each

The [Am] tax man's taken [G] all my dough
 And [C] left me in my [G] stately home.
 [E7] Lazing on a sunny after-[Am] noon
 And I can't [G] sail my yacht he's [C] taken every-[G] thing I've got
 [E7] All I've got this sunny after-[Am] noon. [Am] [Am] [Am]

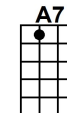


Chorus

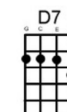
[A7] Save me save me save me from this [D7] squeeze
 I got a [G] big fat mama trying to break [C] me [E7]
 And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,
 [Am] live this life of [D7] luxury
 [C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after-[Am] noon [Am] [Am] [Am]
 In the [E7] summertime [Am] [E7]
 In the [Am] summertime [Am] [Am]
 In the [E7] summertime [Am] [E7] *End: [Am↓] [Am↓] [Am↓] [A↓]*



My [Am] girlfriend's run off [G] with my car
 And [C] gone back to her [G] ma pa,
 [E7] Telling tales of drunkenness and [Am] cruelty
 Now I'm [G] sitting here [C] sipping at my [G] ice cold beer
 [E7] Lazing on a sunny after-[Am] noon. [Am] [Am] [Am]



[A7] Help me help me help me sail a-[D7] way
 Or give me [G] two good reasons why I ought' a [C] stay [E7]
 Cause I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,
 [Am] live this life of [D7] luxury
 [C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after-[Am] noon [Am] [Am] [Am]
 In the [E7] summertime [Am] [E7]
 In the [Am] summertime [Am] [Am]
 In the [E7] summertime [Am] [E7]



Repeat Chorus and end



Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks, 1967 by Ray Davies,
 This version, with rundowns, can be played in combination with the basic version.

Intro: [Am] [Am7-5] [Am6] [F] [A5] [Asus4] [Am] [E7] 2 beats each

The [Am] tax man's taken [G] all my dough
 And [C] left me in my [G] stately home.
 [E7] Lazing on a sunny after-[Am] noon
 And I can't [G] sail my yacht he's [C] taken every-[G]thing I've got
 [E7] All I've got this sunny after-[Am] noon. [Am7-5] [Am6] [F]

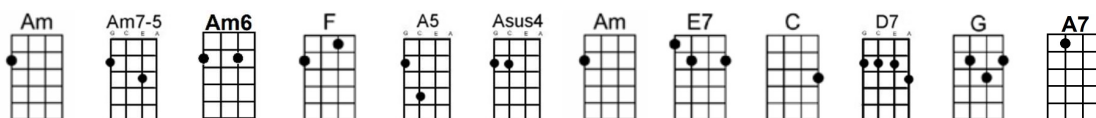
Chorus

[A7] Save me save me save me from this [D7] squeeze
 I got a [G] big fat mama trying to break [C] me [E7]
 And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,
 [Am] live this life of [D7] luxury
 [C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after-[Am] noon [Am7-5] [Am6] [F]
 In the [E7] summer-[Asus4] time [Am] [E7]
 In the [Am] summer-[Am7-5] time [Am6] [F]
 In the [E7] summer-[Asus4] time [Am] [E7] *End: [A5↓] [A5↓] [A5↓] [A↓]*

My [Am] girlfriend's run off [G] with my car
 And [C] gone back to her [G] ma pa,
 [E7] Telling tales of drunkenness and [Am] cruelty
 Now I'm [G] sitting here [C] sipping at my [G] ice cold beer
 [E7] Lazing on a sunny after-[Am] noon. [Am7-5] [Am6] [F]

[A7] Help me help me help me sail a-[D7] way
 Or give me [G] two good reasons why I ought' a [C] stay [E7]
 Cause I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,
 [Am] live this life of [D7] luxury
 [C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after-[Am] noon [Am7-5] [Am6] [F]
 In the [E7] summer-[Asus4] time [Am] [E7]
 In the [Am] summer-[Am7-5] time [Am6] [F]
 In the [E7] summer-[Asus4] time [Am] [E7]

Repeat Chorus and end



Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond (1969)



Intro: **[G] [C] [G] [D7]** 4 beats on each

[G] Where it began, **[C]** I can't begin to knowin'

[G] But then I know that it's growing **[D7]** strong

[G] Was in the Spring **[C]** and Spring became the Summer

[G] Who'd have believed you'd come a **[D7]** long?

[G] Hands **[Em]** touchin' hands

[D7] Reachin' out **[C]** touchin' me, touchin' **[D7]** you

[G] Sweet Caro-**[C]** line, **(C G C)** good times never seemed so **[D7]** good

[G] I've been in-**[C]** clined **(C G C)** to believe they never **[D7]** would,

[C] but **[D7]** now **[C]** I...

[G] Look at the night **[C]** and it don't seem so lonely

[G] We fill it up with only **[D7]** two

[G] And when I hurt **[C]** hurtin' runs off my shoulders

[G] How can I hurt when I'm holding **[D7]** you?

[G] Warm **[Em]** touchin' warm

[D7] Reachin' out **[C]** touchin' me, touchin' **[D7]** you

[G] Sweet Caro-**[C]** line, **(C G C)** good times never seemed so **[D7]** good

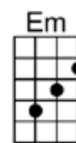
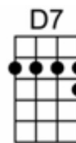
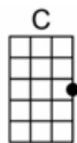
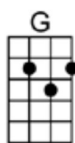
[G] I've been in-**[C]** clined **(C G C)** to believe they never **[D7]** would,

[C] oh **[D7]** no **[C]** no...

[G] Sweet Caro-**[C]** line, **(C G C)** good times never seemed so **[D7]** good

[G] I've been in-**[C]** clined **(C G C)** to believe they never **[D7]** would,

Sweet **[C]** Car- **[D7]** o- **[G]** line.



The Gypsy Rover

or "The Whistling Gypsy" by Dublin songwriter Leo Maguire in 1950.
Made popular from the 1954 film "The Black Knight" with Alan Ladd.



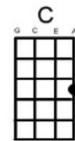
Intro: [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] - 2 beats on each

[C] The gypsy [G] rover came [C] over the hill
Down through the [G] valley so [Am] sha-[G] dy
He [C] whistled and he [G] sang till the [C] green woods [F] rang
And [C] he stole the [G] heart of the [C] la-ah-[F] ah-[C] dee [G]

CHORUS:

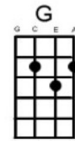
[C] Ah-de-[G] do, ah-de [C] do-da-day
Ah-de-[G] do, ah-de-[Am] day-[G] de
[C] He whistled and he [G] sang till the [C] green woods [F] rang
And [C] he won the [G] heart of his [C] la-[F] ah-ah-[C] dee [F]
(Last time only)
And [C] he won the [G] heart of his [C] la-[F] ah-ah-[C] dee

[C] She left her [G] father's [C] castle gates
She left her [G] own fine [Am] lov-[G] er
[C] she left her [G] servants [C] and her es-[F] state
To [C] follow the [G] gypsy [C] ro-[F] ov-[C] er [G]



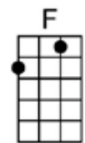
CHORUS:

[C] Her father [G] saddled up his [C] fastest steed
And roamed the [G] valleys all [Am] o-[G] ver
He [C] sought his [G] daughter at [C] greatest [F] speed
And the [C] whistling [G] gypsy [C] ro-[F] ov-[C] er [G]



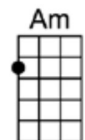
CHORUS:

[C] He came at [G] last to a [C] mansion fine
Down by the [G] river [Am] Clay-[G] dee
[C] And there was [G] music and [C] there was [F] wine
For the [C] gypsy [G] and his [C] la-[F] ah-[C] dee [G]



CHORUS:

[C] He's no [G] gypsy my [C] father she said
But the lord of these [G] lands all [Am] ov-[G] er
[C] And I shall [G] stay till my [C] dying [F] day
With the [C] whistling [G] gypsy [C] ro-[F] ov-[C] er [G]



CHORUS - Last time

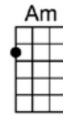
The Letter

The Boxtops 1967 an American Rock Band.

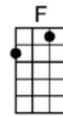


Intro: [C] [G] [F] [C] [G] [E7] - 4 beats on each

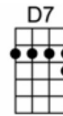
[Am] Gimme a ticket for an **[F]** aeroplane
[C] Ain't got time to take a **[D7]** fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone... **[F]** I'm a-goin' home
 My **[E7]** baby just-a wrote me a **[Am]** letter



I **[Am]** don't care how much money I **[F]** gotta spend
[C] Got to get back to **[D7]** baby again
[Am] Lonely days are gone... **[F]** I'm a-goin' home
 My **[E7]** baby just-a wrote me a **[Am]** letter

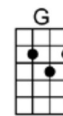
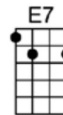


Well, she **[C]** wrote me a **[G]** letter
 Said she **[F]** couldn't **[C]** live with **[G]** out me no more
[C] Listen mister, **[G]** can't you see I **[F]** got to get **[C]** back
 To my **[G]** baby once-a more
[E7] Any way, yeah!



↑ *Repeat from start*

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an **[F]** aeroplane
[C] Ain't got time to take a **[D7]** fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone... **[F]** I'm a-goin' home
 My **[E7]** baby just-a wrote me a **[Am]** letter - *(slowly fade away)*
 My **[E7]** baby just-a wrote me a **[Am]** letter
 My **[E7]** baby just-a wrote me a **[Am]** letter.



Top of the World - The Carpenters 1972



Intro: [Dm] [Fm] [G] [G] - 4 beats on each

[C] Such a feelin's [G] comin' [F] over [C] me
 There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm] every-[G] thing I [C] see [C7]
 Not a [F] cloud in the [G7] sky
 Got the [Em] sun in my [A] eyes
 And I... [Dm] won't be sur-[Fm] prised if it's a [G] dream.

[C] Everything I [G] want the [F] world to [C] be
 Is now [Em] coming true es-[Dm] pecial-[G] ly for [C] me [C7]
 And the [F] reason is [G7] clear
 It's be-[Em] cause you are [A] here
 You're the [Dm] nearest thing to [Fm] heaven that I've [G] seen. (pause)

I'm on the... [C] top of the [C7] world lookin'... [F] down on creation
 And the [C] only expla-[G] nation I can [C] find [C7]
 Is the [F] love that I've [G] found ever [C] since you've been a-[F] round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [G7] top of the [C] world.

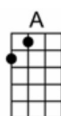
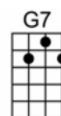
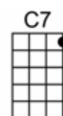
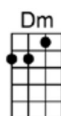
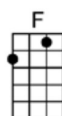
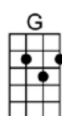
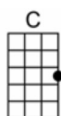
[C] Something in the [G] wind has [F] learned my [C] name
 And it's [Em] tellin' me that [Dm] things are [G] not the [C] same [C7]
 In the [F] leaves on the [G7] trees and the [Em] touch of the [A] breeze
 There's a [Dm] pleasin' sense of [Fm] happiness for [G] me.

[C] There is only [G] one wish [F] on my [C] mind
 When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that [G] I will [C] find [C7]
 That to-[F] morrow will [G7] be just the [Em] same for you and [A] me
 All I [Dm] need will be [Fm] mine if you are [G] here. (pause)

I'm on the... [C] top of the [C7] world lookin'... [F] down on creation
 And the [C] only expla-[G] nation I can [C] find [C7]
 Is the [F] love that I've [G] found ever [C] since you've been a-[F] round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [G7] top of the [C] world. (pause)

(no chords for next two lines and clap)

I'm on the... top of the world lookin'... down on creation
 And the only explanation I can find
 Is the [F] love that I've [G] found ever [C] since you've been a-[F] round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [G7] top of the [C] world. [G7] [C]



Urban Spaceman

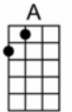
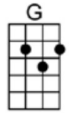
(Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band / Neil Innes - 1968)



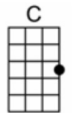
**[G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ [A] \ \ ** Kazoo
**[C] \ \ \ [D] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ **

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby, **[A]** I've got speed.
[C] I've got **[D]** everything I **[G]** need
[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby, **[A]** I can fly.
 I'm a **[C]** super **[D]** sonic **[G]** guy

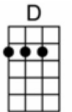
[Em] I don't need pleasure. I **[C]** don't feel **[G]** pain
[C] If you were to **[G]** knock me down I'd **[A]** just get up **[D]** again
[G] I'm the urban spaceman babe and **[A]** I'm making out
[C] I'm **[D]** all a **[G]** bout



**[G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ [A] \ \ ** Kazoo
**[C] \ \ \ [D] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ **

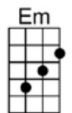


I **[Em]** wake up every morning with a **[C]** smile upon my **[G]** face
 My **[C]** natural exu-**[G]** berance spills **[A]** out all over the **[D]** place



**[G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ [A] \ \ ** Kazoo
**[C] \ \ \ [D] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ **

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm **[A]** intelligent and clean
[C] Know **[D]** what I **[G]** mean?
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a **[A]** lover second to none.
[C] It's a **[D]** lot of **[G]** fun



[Em] I never let my friends down. I've **[C]** never made a **[G]** boob
[C] I'm a glossy **[G]** magazine, an **[A]** advert in the **[D]** tube
[G] I'm the urban spaceman babe, but **[A]** here comes the twist
[C] I **[D]** don't ex-**[G]** ist

**[G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ [A] \ \ ** Kazoo
[C] \ \ \ [D] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [G] [D] [G]