



# **Morecambe Ukulele Club**

**SONG BOOK 1**

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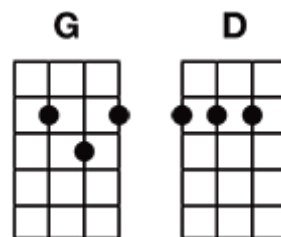
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# Act Naturally

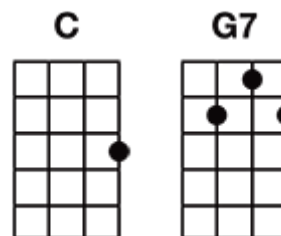
## INTRO G D G G

G C  
They're gonna put me in the movies  
G D  
They're gonna make a big star out of me  
G C  
They'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely  
D G G7  
And all I gotta do is act naturally

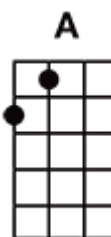


## CHORUS

D G  
Well I bet you I'm gonna be a big star  
D G  
Might win an Oscar, you can never tell  
D G  
The movie's gonna make me a big star  
A D  
'Cause I can play the part so well



G C  
Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies  
G D  
Then I know that you will plainly see  
G C  
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time  
D G  
And all I gotta do is act naturally



## INSTRUMENTAL D G A D (Last 2 lines of Chorus)

G C  
We'll make a scene about a man that's sad and lonely  
G D  
And begging down upon his bended knee  
G C  
I'll play the part but I won't need no rehearsin'  
D G G7  
All I have to do is act naturally

## CHORUS

G C  
Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies  
G D  
Then I'll know that you will plainly see  
G C  
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time  
D G  
And all I gotta do is act naturally

## OUTRO G C D G G7

# And I Love Her

**INTRO** Dm/// Am/// F/// G7/// C/// C///

Dm Am  
I GIVE HER ALL MY LOVE  
Dm Am  
THAT'S ALL I DO  
Dm Am F G7  
AND IF YOU SAW MY LOVE, YOU'D LOVE HER TOO  
C  
I LOVE HER

Dm Am  
SHE GIVES ME EVERYTHING  
Dm Am  
AND TENDERLY  
Dm Am F G7  
THE KISS MY LOVER BRINGS, SHE BRINGS TO ME  
C  
AND I LOVE HER

Am/C G Am/C Em  
A LOVE LIKE OURS COULD NEVER DIE  
Am/C Em G  
AS LONG AS I HAVE YOU NEAR ME

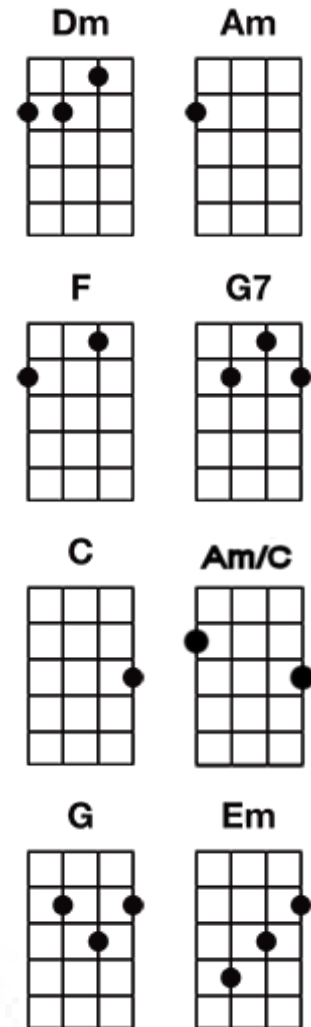
Dm Am  
BRIGHT ARE THE STARS THAT SHINE  
Dm Am  
DARK IS THE SKY  
Dm Am F G7  
I KNOW THIS LOVE OF MINE, WILL NEVER DIE  
C  
AND I LOVE HER

## INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

Am/C G Am/C Em  
A LOVE LIKE OURS COULD NEVER DIE  
Am/C Em G  
AS LONG AS I HAVE YOU NEAR ME

Dm Am  
BRIGHT ARE THE STARS THAT SHINE  
Dm Am  
DARK IS THE SKY  
Dm Am F G7  
I KNOW THIS LOVE OF MINE, WILL NEVER DIE  
C  
AND I LOVE HER

**OUTRO** Dm/// Am/// F/// G7/// C/// C



# Bad Moon Arising

## INTRO 1<sup>st</sup> LINE x2

G D C G D C

I SEE THE BAD MOON ARISING

G D C G D C

I SEE TROUBLE ON THE WAY

G D C G D C

I SEE EARTH QUAKES AND LIGHTNIN'

G D C G G7

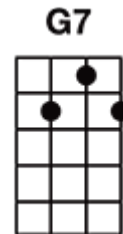
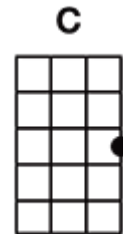
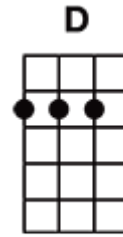
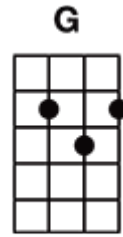
I SEE BAD TIMES TO DAY

C G

DON'T GO AROUND TONIGHT WELL IT'S BOUND TO TAKE YOUR LIFE

D C G

THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE RISE



G D C G D C

I HEAR HURRICANES A BLOWING

G D C G D C

I KNOW THE END IS COMING SOON

G D C G D C

I FEAR RIVERS OVER FLOWING

G D C G G7

I HEAR THE VOICE OF RAGE AND RUIN

C G

DON'T GO AROUND TONIGHT WELL IT'S BOUND TO TAKE YOUR LIFE

D C G

THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE RISE

## INSTRUMENTAL

G D C G D C

G D C G G7

C G

DON'T GO AROUND TONIGHT WELL IT'S BOUND TO TAKE YOUR LIFE

D C G

THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE RISE

G D C G D C

HOPE YOU GOT YOUR THINGS TOGETHER

G D C G D C

HOPE YOU ARE QUITE PREPARED TO DIE

G D C G D C

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR NASTY WEATHER

G D C G G7

ONE EYE IS TAKEN FOR AN EYE

C G

DON'T GO AROUND TONIGHT WELL IT'S BOUND TO TAKE YOUR LIFE

D C G

THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE RISE

C G

DON'T GO AROUND TONIGHT WELL IT'S BOUND TO TAKE YOUR LIFE

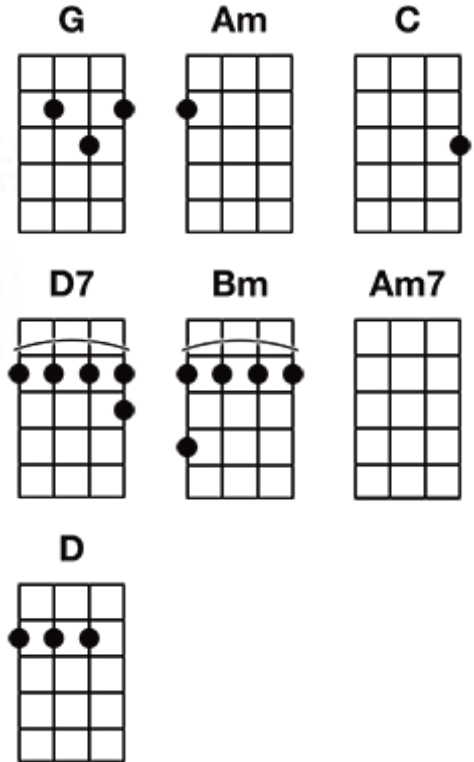
D C G C G

THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE RISE

# Both Sides Now


**INTRO** G Am C D7 x2

G Am C G  
 BOWS AND FLOWS OF ANGEL HAIR,  
 Bm C G  
 AND ICE-CREAM CASTLES IN THE AIR,  
 C Am  
 AND FEATHER CANYONS EVERYWHERE,  
 Am7 D  
 I'VE LOOKED AT CLOUDS THAT WAY.  
 G Am C G  
 BUT NOW THEY ONLY BLOCK THE SUN,  
 Bm C G  
 THEY RAIN AND SNOW ON EVERY ONE,  
 C Am  
 SO MANY THINGS I WOULD HAVE DONE,  
 D  
 BUT CLOUDS GOT IN MY WAY.



G Am C G  
 I'VE LOOKED AT CLOUDS FROM BOTH SIDES NOW,  
 C G  
 FROM UP AND DOWN,  
 C G Bm C G  
 AND STILL SOME HOW IT'S CLOUD ILLUSIONS I RECALL;  
 C D G Am G D  
 I REALLY DON'T KNOW CLOUDS AT ALL.

G Am C G  
 MOONS AND JUNES AND FERRIS WHEELS,  
 Bm C G  
 THE DIZZY DANCING WAY YOU FEEL,  
 C Am  
 AS EVERY FAIRY TALE COMES REAL;  
 Am7 D  
 I'VE LOOKED AT LOVE THAT WAY,  
 G Am C G  
 BUT NOW IT'S JUST AN OTHER SHOW,  
 Bm C G  
 YOU LEAVE THEM LAUGHING WHEN YOU GO,  
 C Am  
 AND IF YOU CARE DON'T LET THEM KNOW,  
 D  
 DON'T GIVE YOURSELF AWAY.



**G** **Am** **C** **G**  
I'VE LOOKED AT LOVE FROM BOTH SIDES NOW,  
**C** **G**  
FROM GIVE AND TAKE,  
**C** **G** **Bm** **C** **G**  
AND STILL SOME HOW IT'S LOVE'S ILLUSIONS I RECALL;  
**C** **D** **G** **Am** **G** **D**  
I REALLY DON'T KNOW LOVE AT ALL.

**G** **Am** **C** **G**  
TEARS AND FEARS AND FEELING PROUD,  
**Bm** **C** **G**  
TO SAY "I LOVE YOU" RIGHT OUT LOUD,  
**C** **Am**  
DREAMS AND SCHEMES AND CIRCUS CROWDS;  
**Am7** **D**  
I'VE LOOKED AT LIFE THAT WAY.  
**G** **Am** **C** **G**  
BUT NOW OLD FRIENDS ARE ACTING STRANGE,  
**Bm** **C** **G**  
THEY SHAKE THEIR HEADS, THEY SAY I'VE CHANGED.  
**C** **Am**  
WELL SOMETHING'S LOST BUT SOMETHING'S GAINED,  
**D**  
IN LIVING EVERY DAY.

**G** **Am** **C** **G**  
I'VE LOOKED AT LIFE FROM BOTH SIDES NOW,  
**C** **G**  
FROM WIN AND LOSE,  
**C** **G** **Bm** **C** **G**  
AND STILL SOME HOW IT'S LIFE'S ILLUSIONS I RECALL;  
**C** **D** **G** **Am** **G** **D** **G**  
I REALLY DON'T KNOW LIFE AT ALL.

# Colours

## INTRO C C C C

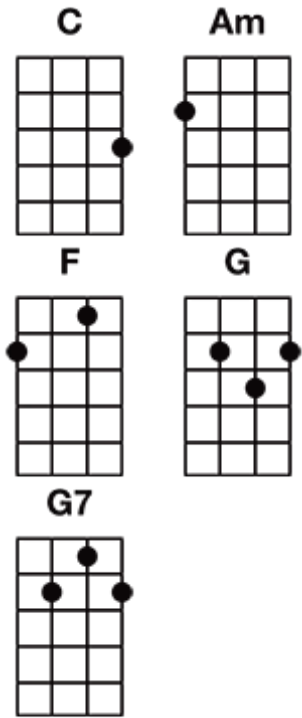
C Am C  
 Yellow is the colour of my true loves hair  
 F C  
 In the morning when we rise  
 F C  
 In the morning when we rise  
 G F C F C G7  
 That's the time, that's the time I love the best.

C Am C  
 Green's the colour of the sparkling' corn  
 F C  
 In the morning when we rise  
 F C  
 In the morning when we rise  
 G F C F C G7  
 That's the time, that's the time I love the best.

C Am C  
 Mellow is the feeling that I get  
 F C  
 When I see her Mm hmm  
 F C  
 When I see her uh - huh  
 G F C F C G7  
 That's the time, that's the time I love the best.

C Am C  
 Freedom is a word I rarely use  
 F C  
 Without thinking mm - hmm  
 F C  
 Without thinking mm - hmm  
 G F C F C G7  
 Of the time, of the time when I've been loved

C Am C  
 Yellow is the colour of my true loves hair  
 F C  
 In the morning when we rise  
 F C  
 In the morning when we rise  
 G F C F C G7 C  
 That's the time, that's the time I love the best.





# Delilah

## INTRO Dm x 4

**Dm** **A7**  
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window.

**Dm** **A7**  
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind.

**D D7 Gm**  
She was my woman.

**Dm** **A7** **Dm** **C7**  
As she betrayed me I watched, and went out of my mind.

**F** **C**  
My, my, my, Delilah.

**C7** **F**  
Why, why, why, Delilah.

**F F7 Bb** **Gm**  
I could see that girl was no good for me.

**F** **C** **F** **A7**  
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free.

**Dm** **A7**  
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting.

**Dm** **A7**  
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door.

**D D7 Gm**  
She stood there laughing.

**Dm** **A7** **Dm** **C7**  
I felt the knife in me hand, and she laughed no more.

**F** **C**  
My, my, my, Delilah.

**C7** **F**  
Why, why, why, Delilah.

**F F7 Bb** **Gm**  
So before they come to break down the door.

**F** **C** **F** **A7**  
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.

### Kazoo / Instrumental Break - first 2 lines of verse

**D D7 Gm**  
She stood there laughing.

**Dm** **A7** **Dm** **C7**  
I felt the knife in me hand, and she laughed no more.

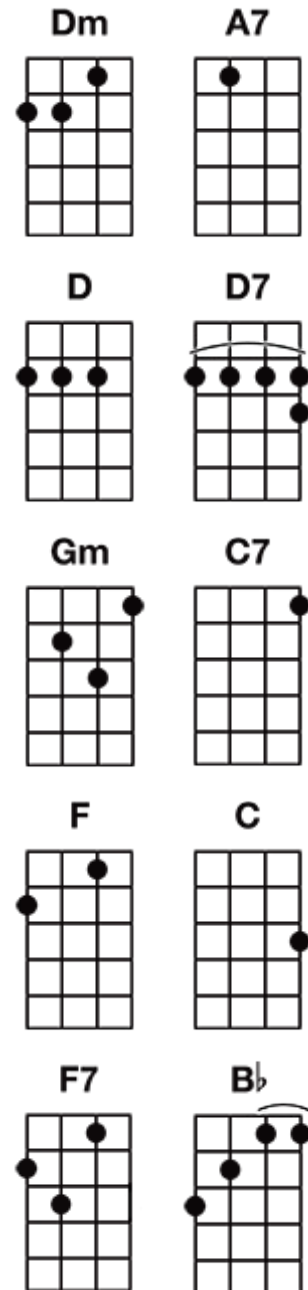
**F** **C**  
My, my, my, Delilah.

**C7** **F**  
Why, why, why, Delilah.

**F F7 Bb** **Gm**  
So before they come to break down the door.

**F** **C** **F** **A7**  
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.

**F** **A7** **Dm** **G** **Dm** **(A7)** **(Dm)**  
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.



# Dirty Old Town

**INTRO**      **Dm G7**                      **Dm G7**

**N/C**      **C**                                      **C7**

I met my love by the gas works wall,

**F**                                      **C**

Dreamed a dream by the old canal,

**Am**                                      **C**

Kissed my girl by the factory wall,

**Dm G7**                              **Dm G7**

Dirty old town,      Dirty old town.

**C**    **C7**

I heard a siren from the docks,

**F**                                      **C**

Saw a train set the night on fire,

**Am**                                      **C**

Smelled the spring on the smoky wind,

**Dm G7**                              **Dm G7**

Dirty old town,      Dirty old town.

## **INSTRUMENTAL ONE VERSE**

**N/C**      **C**                                      **C7**

Clouds are drifting across the moon,

**F**                                      **C**

Cats are prowling on their beat,

**Am**                                      **C**

Springs a girl from the streets at night,

**Dm G7**                              **Dm G7**

Dirty old town,      Dirty old town.

**C**    **C7**

I'm going to make me a good sharp axe,

**F**                                      **C**

Shining steel tempered in the fire,

**Am**                                      **C**

I'll chop you down like an old dead tree,

**Dm G7**                              **Dm G7**

Dirty old town,      Dirty old town.

**C**    **C7**

I met my love by the gas works wall,

**F**                                      **C**

Dreamed a dream by the old canal,

**Am**                                      **C**

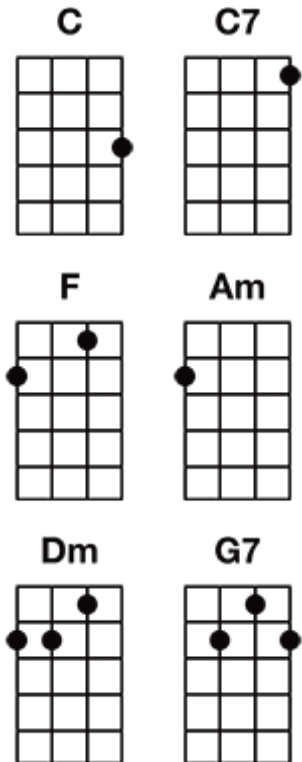
Kissed my girl by the factory wall,

**Dm G7**                              **Dm G7**

Dirty old town,      Dirty old town.

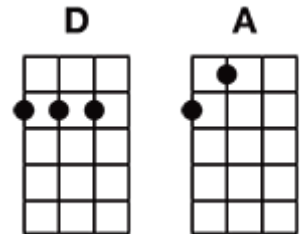
**Dm G7**                              **Dm G7**      **C**

Dirty old town,      Dirty old town.

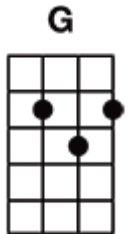


# Fakenham Fair

**INTRO** D// A// D// G// D// A// D// D//

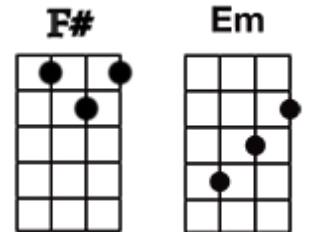


D A D G D G  
I NEVER REALLY FELL IN LOVE TILL I WENT UP TO FAKENHAM FAIR  
D A D G D A D  
AND CHANCED FOR TO MEET WITH A CARNIVAL GIRL A SELLING THE FORTUNES THERE  
G F# Em A D G  
TRY FOR A LAMP OR A SPANISH SHAWL OR A GOLDEN FILIGREE  
D A D G D A D  
BUT ALL THE WHILE HER EYES WERE SAYING "COME TAKE A CHANCE WITH ME"



## CHORUS

G F# Em A  
SO SWING AROUND THE MERRY-GO-ROUND  
D G  
GIVE THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE A WHIRL  
D A D G  
THE FINEST PRIZE AT FAKENHAM FAIR  
D A D  
IS THE PRETTY CARNIVAL GIRL



**Bridge** D A D G D A D

D A D G D D G  
HER HAIR WAS BROWN AND HER EYES WERE BLUE AND LIPS THEY WERE SOFT AND RED  
D A D G D A D  
I'D NEVER SEEN A SHAPE LIKE HERS AND MY EYES NEARLY POPPED FROM MY HEAD  
G F# Em A D G  
FOR I WAS YOUNG AND INNOCENT OH BUT STILL EVEN I COULD SEE  
D A D G D A D  
THE WAY SHE SMILED AND WINKED MY WAY SAID "COME TAKE A CHANCE WITH ME"

## CHORUS + Bridge

D A D G D G  
MY FRIENDS THEY SAID WELL SHE'S NOT FOR YOU OH WHAT WILL THE OLD PEOPLE THINK  
D A D G D A D  
BUT I TOOK MY CHANCE AND I WON THAT GIRL JUST AS QUICK AS AN EYE COULD WINK  
G F# Em A D G  
AND THE FINEST DAY IN ALL MY LIFE WHATEVER MAY COME TO PASS  
D A D G D A D  
WAS THE DAY I WENT TO FAKENHAM FAIR AND WON ME THE CARNIVAL LASS

**CHORUS x 2 Then Bridge**

# Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue

**INTRO** C E7 A7 D7 G7 C G7

C E7 A7  
Five foot two, eyes of blue but oh what those five foot could do  
D7 G7 C G7  
Has anybody seen my girl?

C E7 A7  
Turned up nose and turned down hose, never had no other beaus  
D7 G7 C  
Has anybody seen my girl?

**Bridge** E7 A7  
Now if you run into five foot two covered with fur  
D7 G7 D7 G7  
Diamond rings and all those things, bet your life it isn't her

C E7 A7  
Could she love could she woo, could she could she could she coo  
D7 G7 C  
Has anybody seen my girl?

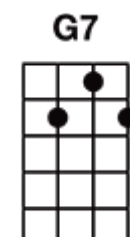
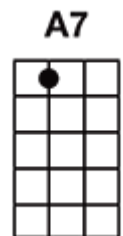
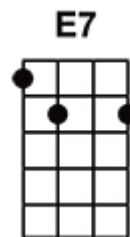
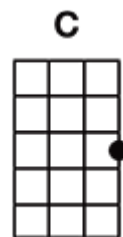
**Instrumental** (repeat all verses and bridge)

C E7 A7  
Five foot two, eyes of blue but oh what those five foot could do  
D7 G7 C G7  
Has anybody seen my girl

C E7 A7  
Turned up nose and turned down hose, never had no other beaus  
D7 G7 C  
Has anybody seen my girl

**Bridge** E7 A7  
Now if you run into five foot two covered with fur  
D7 G7 D7 G7  
Diamond rings and all those things, bet your life it isn't her

C E7 A7  
Could she love could she woo, could she could she could she coo  
D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C G7 C  
Has anybody seen my, has anybody seen my, has anybody seen my girl?



# Folsom Prison Blues

A  
I hear the train a comin', It's rollin' round the bend

A7  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since – I don't know when.

D7 A D A  
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on. -----

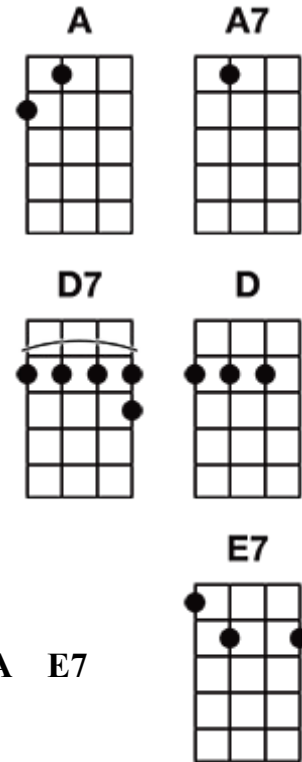
E7 A D A E7  
But that train keeps rollin' on to San Antone.

A  
When I was just a baby, my mama told me "Son,

A7  
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns."

D7 A D A  
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die. -----

E7 A D A E7  
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.



**INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE** A A7 D7 / A D A E7 D7 A D A E7

A  
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car;

A7  
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars.

D7 A D A  
Well, I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free; -----

E7 A D A E7  
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

**INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE** A A7 D7 / A D A E7 D7 A D A E7

A  
If they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,

A7  
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line;

D7 A D A  
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay, -----

E7 A D A  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

E7 A D A D A  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

# Hi Ho Silver Lining

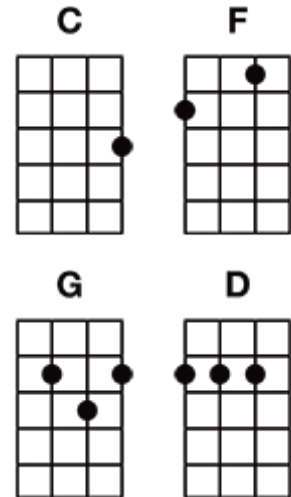
## INTRO G x2

You're everywhere and nowhere baby, that's where you're at,

going down a bumpy hillside, in your hippy hat.

Flying across the country, and getting fat,

saying everything is groovy, when your tyres are flat, and it's ...



Hi ho silver lining, anywhere you go, now baby,

I see your sun is shining, but I won't make a fuss,

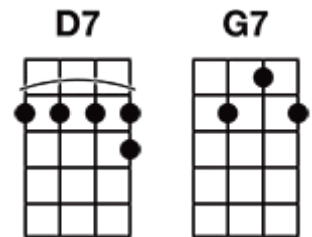
though it's obvious.

Flies are in your pea soup baby, they're waving at me,

anything you want is yours now, only nothing's for free.

Lies are going to get you someday, just you wait and see.

so open up your beach umbrella, while you're watching tv, and it's...



Hi ho silver lining, anywhere you go, now baby,

I see your sun is shining, but I won't make a fuss,

though it's obvious.

## Instrumental verse...

G C  
F C G D  
G C  
F C G D D7  
and it's...

Hi ho silver lining, anywhere you go, now baby,

I see your sun is shining, but I won't make a fuss,

though it's obvious and it's...

Hi ho silver lining, anywhere you go, now baby,

I see your sun is shining, but I won't make a fuss,

though it's obvious.

# Hushabye Mountain

from the film "Chitty chitty Bang Bang"

For each chord marked (\*) play the single note on the E string as shown before the chord. Soft single strum once per chord or fingerpick

	Am*	Am(maj7)*	Am7*	Dm
A	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----			
E	---1-0-----1-0-----1-0-----1-----			
G	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----			
C	-----2-----1-----0-----0-----2-----			

**Intro play first two lines.**

**Am\***      **Am(maj7)\***      **Am7\***      **Dm**  
A gentle breeze from hushabye mountain

**F**      **Am**      **B7**      **E**  
Softly blows o'er lullaby bay

**Am**      **Am(maj7)** **Am7**      **Dm**  
It fills the sails of boats that are waiting

**F**      **Am**      **E**      **Am**  
Waiting to sail your worries away

**Dm**      **B7**      **E**

**Am**      **Am(maj7)** **Am7**      **Dm**  
It isn't far to hushabye mountain

**F**      **Am**      **B7**      **E**  
And your boat waits down by the quay

**Am**      **Am(maj7)** **Am7**      **Dm**  
The winds of night so softly are sighing

**F**      **Am**      **E**      **Am**  
Soon they will fly your troubles to sea

**Dm**      **A**      **F**      **G**  
So close your eyes on hushabye mountain

**Bb** **Dm**      **B7**      **E**  
Wave goodbye to cares of the day

**Am**      **Am(maj7)** **Am7**      **Dm**  
And Watch your boat from hushabye mountain

**F**      **Am**      **E**      **Am**  
Sail far away from lullaby bay

**REPEAT LAST LINE**

Am: 2nd fret, 4th string.

AmMaj7: 2nd fret, 4th string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string; 2nd fret, 4th string.

Dm: 2nd fret, 3rd string; 2nd fret, 4th string.

F: 1st fret, 3rd string; 2nd fret, 4th string.

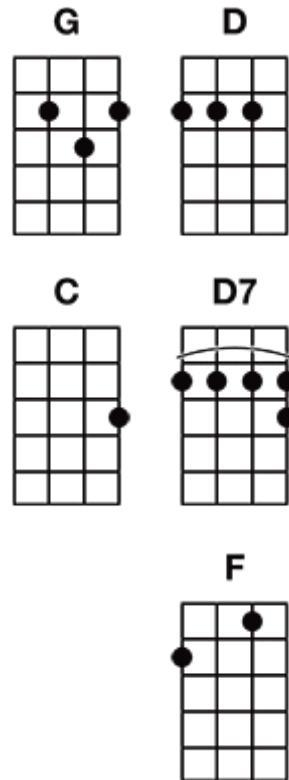
B7: 2nd fret, 3rd string; 2nd fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 3rd string; 3rd fret, 4th string.

# I'm A Believer

The Monkees

**INTRO** G/// D/// G/// G/// G/// D/// G/// G///

G D G  
I thought love was only true in fairy tales  
G D G  
Meant for someone else but not for me  
C G  
Love was out to get me  
C G  
That's the way it seemed  
C G D **D7**  
Disappointment haunted all my dreams



## Chorus

G C G  
Then I saw her face  
C G C G  
Now I'm a believer  
C G C G  
Not a trace  
C G C G  
Of doubt in my mind  
C G C  
I'm in love **Ooooh**  
G  
I'm a believer!  
F  
I couldn't leave her  
D D7  
If I tried.

G/// D/// G/// G///

G D G  
I thought love was more or less a given thing,  
G D G  
Seems the more I gave the less I got  
C G  
What's the use in trying?  
C G  
All you get is pain.  
C G D **D7**  
When I needed sunshine I got rain

## Repeat Chorus x 2

**OUTRO** G/// D/// G/// G/// G/// D/// G/// G



# It Must Be Love

Madness

## Intro Am Am9 Am Am9

Am Am9 Am Am9 G C G C D  
 I never thought I'd miss you half as much as I do  
 Am Am9 Am Am9 G C G C D  
 And I never thought I'd feel this way, the way I feel about you  
 Em A7 Dm E7  
 As soon as I wake up, every night every day  
 Am C Am7 D7  
 I know that it's you I need to take the blues away

G Bm7 C C D G Bm7 C C D  
 It must be love, love, love It must be love, love, love  
Am Am Am9 Am Am9  
 nothing more, nothing less, love is the best

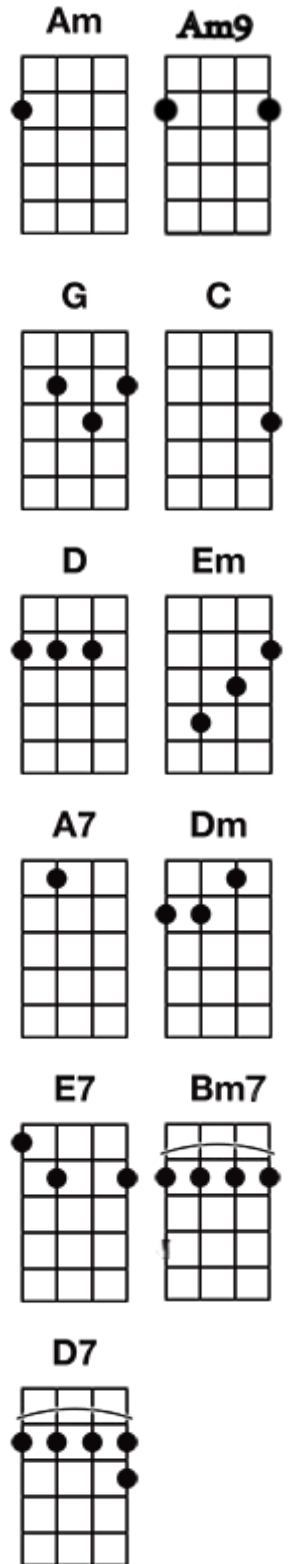
Am Am9 Am Am9 G C G C D  
 How can it be that we can say so much without words  
 Am Am9 Am Am9 G C G C D  
 Bless you and bless me, bless the bees and the birds  
 Em A7 Dm7 E7  
 I've got to be near you, every night every day  
 Am C Am7 D7  
 I couldn't be happy, any other way

G Bm7 C C D G Bm7 C C D  
 It must be love, love, love It must be love, love, love  
Am Am Am9 Am Am9  
 nothing more, nothing less, love is the best

## INSTRUMENTAL

Am Am9 Am Am9 G C G C D  
~~I never thought I'd miss you half as much as I do~~  
 Am Am9 Am Am9 G C G C D  
~~And I never thought I'd feel this way, the way I feel about you~~  
 Em A7 Dm E7  
 As soon as I wake up, every night every day  
 Am C Am7 D7  
 I know that it's you I need to take the blues away

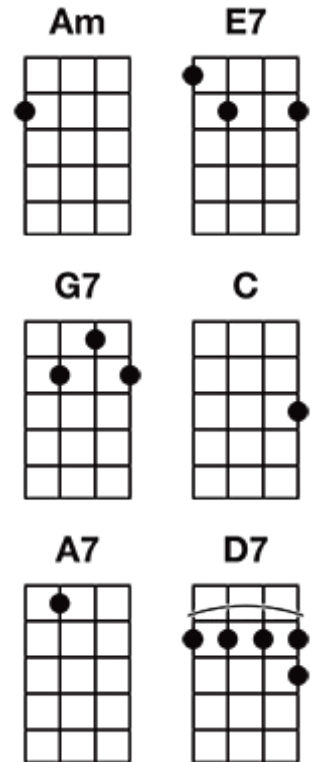
G Bm7 C C D G Bm7 C C D  
 It must be love, love, love It must be love, love, love  
Am Am Am9 Am Am9 G  
 nothing more, nothing less, love is the best



# I Wanna Be Like You

**Intro** Am Am Am Am

Am E7  
Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh the jungle VIP  
Am  
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what bothrin' me  
Am E7  
I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right in to town  
Am  
And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' around



## Chorus

G7 C A7  
Oh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you ooh, ooh  
D7  
I wanna walk like you  
G7 C  
Talk like you too ooh, ooh  
G7 C  
You'll see it's true ooh, ooh  
A7  
An ape like me, ee, ee  
D7 G7 C  
Can learn to be hu-ooh-ooh-man too

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

## Chorus

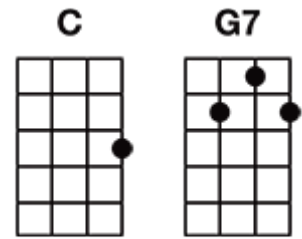
Am E7  
I like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins  
Am  
No one will know where man-cub ends and Orang-utan be-gins  
Am E7  
And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet  
Am  
'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti-keet.

**Chorus x 2 Finish on G7 C**

# Jambalaya

## Intro C C C C

C G7  
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.  
C  
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.  
G7  
My Yvonne, sweetest one, me oh my oh.  
C Stop  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.



## Chorus

C G7  
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo.  
C  
For tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.  
G7  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo.  
C Stop  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C G7  
Thibodeaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'.  
C  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.  
G7  
Dress in style, go hog wild; and be gayo.  
C Stop  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

## Chorus

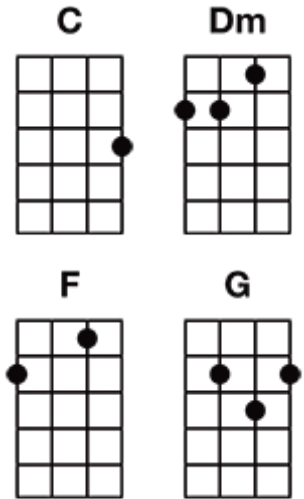
C G7  
Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue  
C  
And we'll catch all the fish in the bayou  
G7  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need, oh  
C Stop  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

## Chorus x 2

# Love Is All Around

**Intro** C/ Dm/ F/ G/ C/ Dm/ F/ G/

C Dm F G C Dm F G  
 I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my toes  
 C Dm F G C Dm F G  
 Well, love is all around me, and so the feeling grows  
 C Dm F G C Dm F G  
 It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go  
 C Dm F G C Dm F G  
 So if you really love me, come on and let it show



## Chorus

F Dm  
 You know I love you, I always will  
 F C  
 My mind's made up by the way that I feel  
 F Dm  
 There's no beginning, there'll be no end  
 F G  
 Cos on my love you can depend

C Dm F G C Dm F G  
 I see your face before me as I lay on my bed  
 C Dm F G C Dm F G  
 I kinda get to thinking of all the things you said  
 C Dm F G C Dm F G  
 You gave your promise to me and I gave mine to you  
 C Dm F G C Dm F G  
 I need someone beside me in everything I do

## Chorus

C Dm F G C Dm F G  
 It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go  
 C Dm F G C Dm  
 So if you really love me, come on and let it show  
 F G C Dm  
 Come on and let it show.  
 F G C Dm  
 Come on and let it show.  
 F G C Dm F G C  
 Come on and let it show.

# Maggie May

**G G**

**G F C**  
Wake up, Maggie, I think I've got something to say to you

**G F C**  
It's late September and I really should be back at school

**F C F G**  
I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used

**Dm Em Dm G**  
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more.

**Dm G Dm G**  
You led me away from home, just to save you from being a lone

**Dm G C**  
You stole my heart, and that's what really hurts.

**G F C**  
The morning sun, when it's in your face, really shows your age

**G F C**  
But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything.

**F C F G**  
I laughed at all your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax

**Dm Em Dm G**  
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more.

**Dm G Dm G**  
You led me away from home, just to save you from being a lone

**Dm G C**  
You stole my soul, and that's a pain I can do without

**G F C**  
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand

**G F C**  
But you turned into a lover, and, mother, what a lover, you wore me out

**F C F G**  
All you did was wreck my bed and in the morning kicked me in the head

**Dm Em Dm G**  
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more.

**Dm G Dm G**  
You led me away from home, 'cause you didn't want to be a lone

**Dm G C**  
You stole my heart, I couldn't leave you if I tried.

**G F C**  
I suppose I should collect my books and get back to school

**G F C**  
Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool

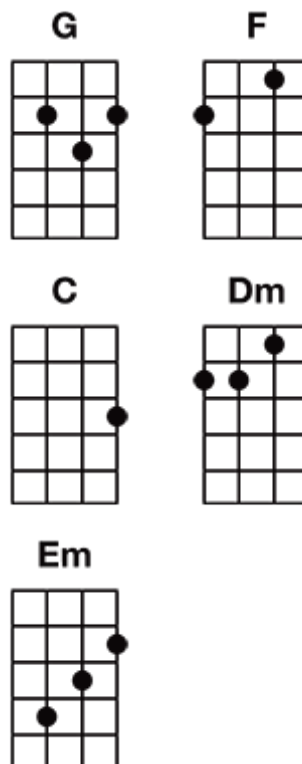
**F C F G**  
Or find myself a rock and roll band, that needs a helping hand

**Dm Em Dm G**  
Oh Maggie I wish I'd never seen your face

**Dm G Dm G**  
You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be

**Dm G C**  
You stole my heart but I love you any way.

**OUTRO G/// F/// C/// C/// x 4**



# Maxwell's Silver Hammer

**INTRO** C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C G7 C

C A7 Dm  
Joan was quizzical, studied pataphysical, science in the home,  
G7 C G7  
Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh oh.

C A7 Dm  
Maxwell Edison, majoring in medicine, calls her on the phone,  
G7 C G7  
Can I take you out to the pictures Jo - o - o - oan.

D7 G7 Gdim G7  
But as she's getting ready to go, a knock comes on the door.

C D7  
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head,  
G7 Dm G7 C (G7) (C)  
Clang Clang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

**Bridge** C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C G7 C

C A7 Dm  
Back in school again, Maxwell plays the fool again, teacher gets annoyed,  
G7 C G7  
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce - e - e - ene.

C A7 Dm  
She tells Max to stay, when the class has gone away, so he waits behind,  
G7 C G7  
Writing fifty times I must not be so - o - o - o

D7 G7 Gdim G7  
But when she turns her back on the boy, he creeps up from behind.

C D7  
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head,  
G7 Dm G7 C (G7) (C)  
Clang Clang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

**Bridge** C/// C/// D7/// D7/// G7/// G7/// DM/ G7/ C G7 C  
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C G7 C

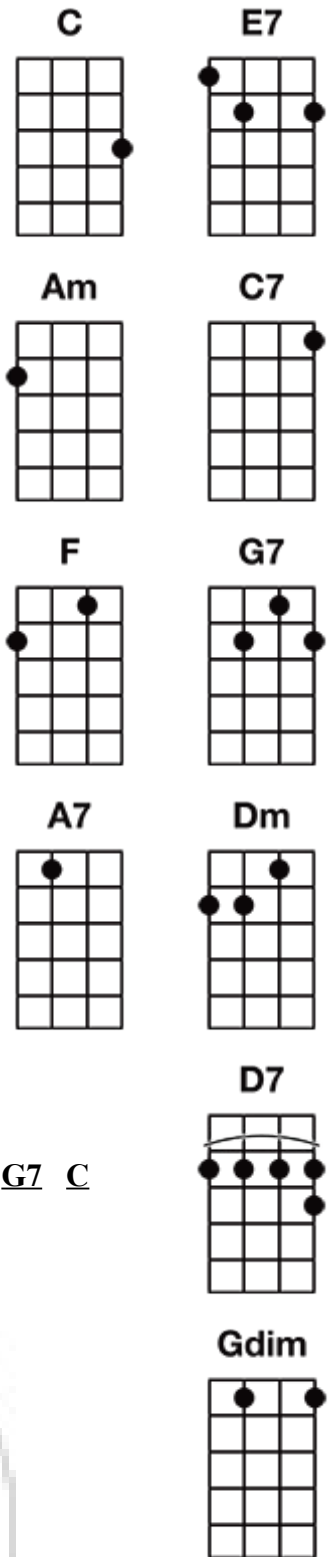
C A7 Dm  
P.C. Thirty one, said we caught the dirty one, Maxwell stands alone,  
G7 C G7  
Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh.

C A7 Dm  
Rose and Valerie, screaming from the gallery, say he must go free,  
G7 C G7  
Judge does not agree and he tells them so - o - o - o

D7 G7 Gdim G7  
But as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from behind.

C D7  
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon his head,  
G7 Dm G7 C (G7) (C)  
Clang Clang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that he was dead.

**Bridge** C/// C/// D7/// D7/// G7/// G7/// DM/ G7/ C G7 C  
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C G7 C  
Sil ver hamm er

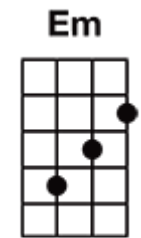
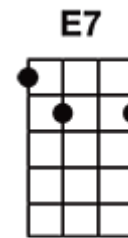
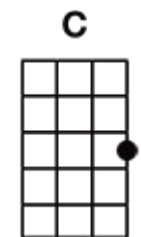
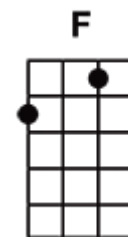
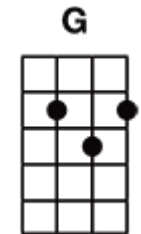
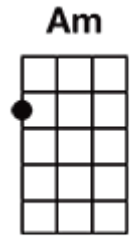


# Old Pendle

**Intro** Am// Am// G// Am//

**Chorus**

Old Pendle, old Pendle, thou standest alone  
 Twixt Burnley and Clitheroe, Whalley and Colne,  
 Where the Hodder and Ribble's fair waters do meet  
 With Barley and Downham content at thy feet.



Old Pendle, old Pendle, majestic, sublime  
 Thy praises shall ring till the end of all time  
 In beauty eternal, thy banner unfurled,  
 The dearest and grandest old hill in the world

**Chorus**

When witches do fly on a cold Winter's night,  
 We'll not tell a soul, and we'll bar the door tight,  
 We'll sit by the fire, and we'll keep ourselves warm  
 Until once again we can walk in your arms.

**Chorus**

Old Pendle, old Pendle, thy moorland and fell  
 In beauty and loveliness, ever to dwell  
 On life's fateful journey, where e'er we may be,  
 We'll pause in our labours, and oft think of thee.

**Chorus** Repeat last line

# Over The Hills And Far Away

## Intro G G

G C  
Here's forty shillings on the drum  
G D  
For those who volunteer to come,  
G C  
To 'list and fight the foe today  
Am D  
Over the Hills and far away

## Chorus

G C  
O'er the hills and o'er the main  
G D  
Through Flanders, Portugal and Spain  
G C  
King George commands and we obey  
Am D  
Over the Hills and far away

G C  
When duty calls me I must go  
G D  
To stand and face another foe  
G C  
But part of me will always stray  
Am D  
Over the Hills and far away

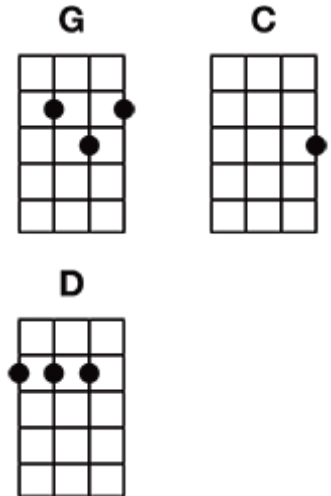
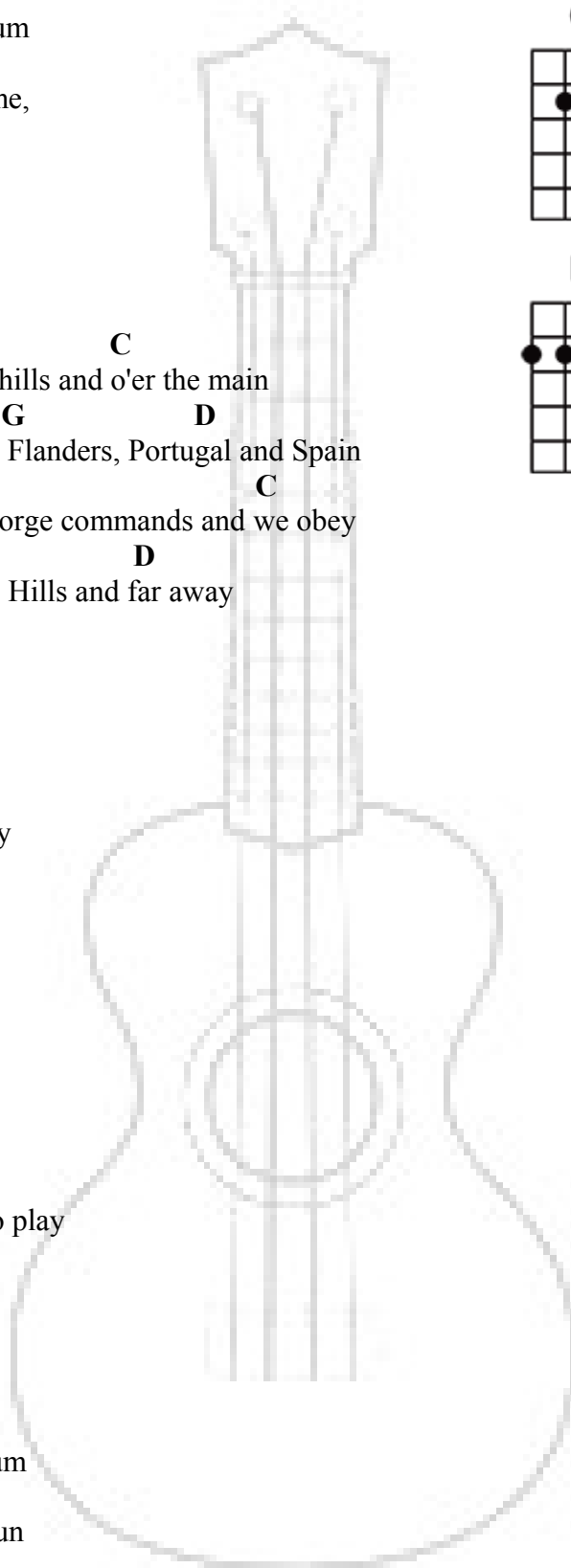
## Chorus

G C  
If I should fall to rise no more  
G D  
As many comrades did before  
G C  
Then ask the fifes and drums to play  
Am D  
Over the Hills and far away

## Chorus

G C  
Then fall in lads behind the drum  
G D  
With colours blazing like the sun  
G C  
Along the road to come what may  
Am D  
Over the Hills and far away

## Chorus x2





# Paint it Black

**Dm** **A**  
I see a red door and I want to paint it black.

**Dm** **A**  
No colours anymore I want them to turn black.

**Dm C F C Dm**  
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes.

**Dm C F C G A**  
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes.

**Dm** **A**  
I see a line of cars and they're all painted black.

**Dm** **A**  
With flowers and by love both never to come back.

**Dm C F C Dm**  
I see people turn their heads and quickly look away.

**Dm C F C G A**  
Like a new born baby it just happens every day.

**Dm** **A**  
I look inside myself and see my heart is black.

**Dm** **A**  
I see my red door and I want to paint it black.

**Dm C F C Dm**  
Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts.

**Dm C F C G A**  
It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black.

(softer for first two lines)

**Dm** **A**  
No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue.

**Dm** **A**  
I could not foresee this thing happening to you.

**Dm C F C Dm**  
If I look hard enough into the setting sun

**Dm C F C G A**  
My love will laugh with me before the morning comes.

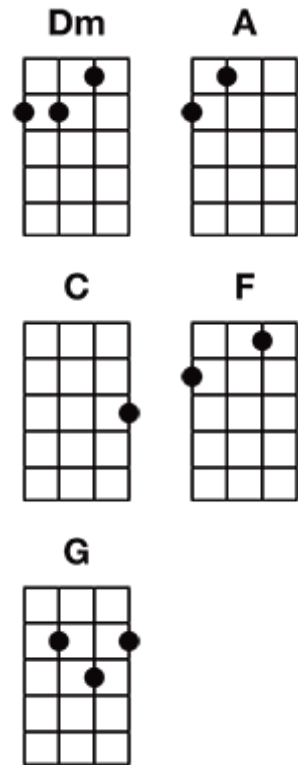
**Dm** **A**  
I see a red door and I want to paint black.

**Dm** **A**  
No colours anymore I want them to turn black.

**Dm C F C Dm**  
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes.

**Dm C F C G A**  
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes.

**Dm** **A**  
Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm... x2 **finish on Dm**



# Ruby

Gugug

## INTRO

chunking using muted strings

D D/U D D  
D D/U D D  
D D/U D D D

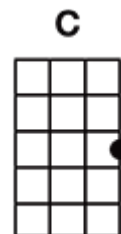
N/C

YOU'VE PAINTED UP YOUR LIPS AND ROLLED AND CURLED YOUR TINTED HAIR,  
RUBY ARE YOU CONTEMPLATING GOING OUT SOMEWHERE,  
THE SHADOW ON THE WALL TELLS ME THE SUN IS GOING DOWN,  
OH RU B Y ..... DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE TO TOWN.

G7 Dm

C F G7  
Dm G7

Dm

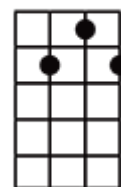


IT WASN'T ME THAT STARTED THAT OLD CRAZY ASIAN WAR,  
BUT I WAS PROUD TO GO AND DO MY PATRIOTIC CHORE,  
AND YES IT'S TRUE THAT I'M NOT THE MAN I USED TO BE,  
OH RU B Y ..... I STILL NEED SOME COMPANY

Dm C

Dm F G7  
Dm G7 Dm  
C F Am Dm N/C C

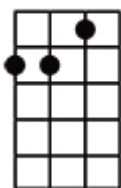
G7



IT'S HARD TO LOVE A MAN WHOSE LEGS ARE BENT AND PARALYSED,  
AND THE WANTS AND THE NEEDS OF A WOMAN YOUR AGE RUBY I REALIZE,  
BUT IT WON'T BE LONG I'VE HEARD THEM SAY UNTIL I'M NOT AROUND,  
OH RU B Y ..... DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE TO TOWN.

C F G7 Dm  
C F G7 Dm  
C F Am Dm N/C C

Dm



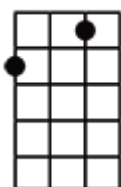
## First 2 lines chunking using muted strings

SHE'S LEAVING NOW 'CAUSE I JUST HEARD THE SLAMMING OF THE DOOR,  
THE WAY I KNOW I'VE HEARD IT SLAM ONE HUNDRED TIMES BEFORE,  
AND IF I COULD MOVE I'D GET MY GUN AND PUT HER IN THE GROUND,  
OH RU B Y ..... DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE TO TOWN,  
OH RU B Y ..... FOR GOD'S SAKE TURN AROUND.

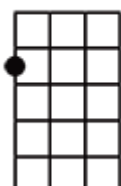
C F G7  
C F G7  
Dm G7 Dm  
C F Am Dm N/C C  
C F Am Dm N/C

Dm

F



Am



## OUTRO

chunking using muted strings

D D/U D D  
D D/U D D  
D D/U D D D

# Runaway

## Intro Am Am Am Am

Am G F  
As I walk along, I wonder, oh what went wrong with our love.

E7  
A love that was so strong.

Am G F  
And as I still walk on, I think of the things we've done together.

E7  
While our hearts were young.

A F#m  
I'm a walking in the rain, tears are fallin' and I feel the pain.

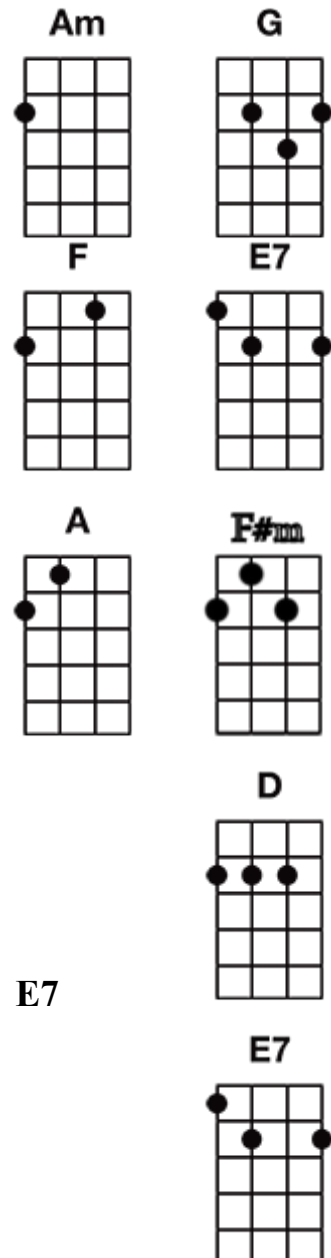
A F#m  
A wishin' you were here by me, to end this misery

A F#m  
And I wonder, I wa - wa - wa - wa wonder.

A F#m  
Why? why, why, why, why, why she ran away.

D E7  
And I wonder, a where she will stay, yay

A D A E7  
My little runaway, a run, run, run, run, runaway.



## Instrumental Verse

Am G F E7 Am G F E7

A F#m  
I'm a walking in the rain, tears are fallin' and I feel the pain.

A F#m  
A wishin' you were here by me, to end this misery

A F#m  
And I wonder, I wa - wa - wa - wa wonder.

A F#m  
Why? why, why, why, why, why she ran away.

D E7  
And I wonder, a where she will stay, yay

A D A  
My little runaway, a run, run, run, run, runaway.

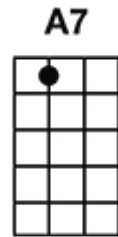
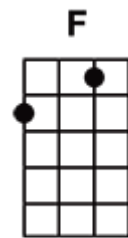
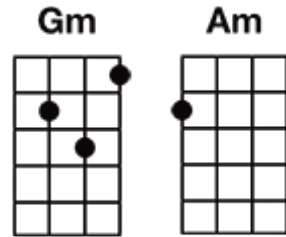
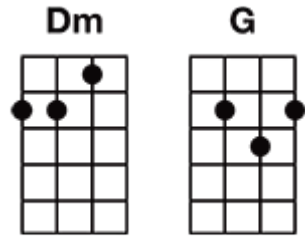
D A  
a run, run, run, run, runaway.

D A A  
a run, run, run, run, runaway.

# She's Not There

**Intro Dm G x4**

**Dm G Dm G**  
Well no one told me about her,  
**Dm G Dm G**  
The way she lied  
**Dm G Dm G**  
Well no one told me about her  
**Dm G Dm**  
How many people cried.



**Chorus**

**G Gm Dm**  
But it's too late to say you're sorry  
**Am Dm**  
How would I know why should I care?  
**G Gm F**  
Please don't bother trying to find her,  
**A7**  
She's not there!  
**Dm G**  
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked  
**Dm G Dm G**  
The way she acted, the colour of her hair  
**Dm**  
Her voice was soft and good  
**G Dm G**  
Her eyes were clear and bright  
**D N/C**  
But she's not there!

**Dm G x4**

**Dm G Dm G**  
Well no one told me about her  
**Dm G Dm G**  
What could I do?  
**Dm G Dm G**  
Well no one told me about her  
**Dm G Dm**  
Though they all knew

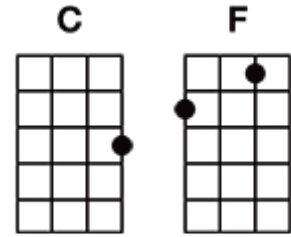
**Chorus**

**Verse of Ukes**

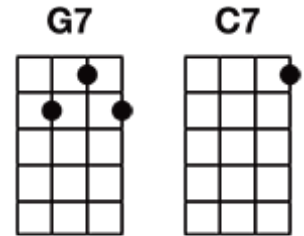
**Chorus**

# Singing The Blues

**C**                      **F**  
 Well, I never felt more like singing the blues  
**C**                      **F**      **G7**  
 Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose.  
**F**      **G7**                      **C** **F** **C** **G7**  
 Your love dear, why'd you treat me this way.



**C**                      **F**  
 I never felt more like cryin' all night,  
**C**                      **F**                      **G7**  
 Cause everything's wrong and nothin' ain't right.  
**F**      **G7**                      **C** **F** **C** **C7**  
 Without you, you got me singing the blues.



**F**                      **C**  
 The moon and stars no longer shine,  
**F**                      **C**  
 The dream is gone I thought was mine,  
**F**                      **C**  
 There's nothing left for me to do,  
**F**      **G**      **G7**  
 But cry, over you.

**C**                      **F**  
 Well I never felt more like running away,  
**C**                      **F**      **G7**  
 But why should I go cause I couldn't stay.  
**F**      **G7**                      **C** **F** **C** **G7**  
 Without you, you got me singing the blues.

## INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (optional)

## WHISTLING

**C F C F G7 F G7 C F C C7**

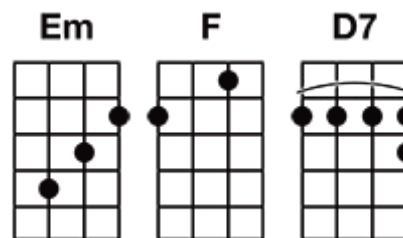
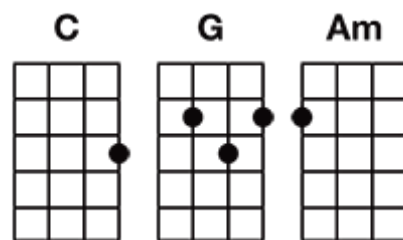
**F**                      **C**  
 The moon and stars no longer shine,  
**F**                      **C**  
 The dream is gone I thought was mine,  
**F**                      **C**  
 There's nothing left for me to do,  
**F**      **G**      **G7**  
 But cry, over you.

**C**                      **F**  
 Well I never felt more like running away,  
**C**                      **F**      **G7**  
 But why should I go cause I couldn't stay.  
**F**      **G7**                      **C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
 Without you, you got me singing the blues.

# Streets Of London

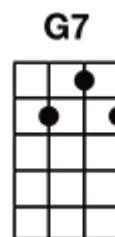
**INTRO** C G Am Em F C G C

C G Am Em  
Have you seen the old man, in the closed – down market  
F C D7 G7  
Kicking up the papers, in his worn – out shoes?  
C G Am Em  
In his eyes you see no pride, hands held loosely by his side  
F C G7 C C7  
Yesterday’s papers, telling yesterday’s news



**CHORUS**

F Em C Am  
So how can you tell me, your lo – ne - ly  
D7 G G7  
And say for you that the sun don’t shine?  
C G Am Em  
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London  
F C G7 C  
I’ll show you something, to make you change your mind



C G Am Em  
Have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London  
F C D7 G7  
Dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags  
C G Am Em  
She’s no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking  
F C G7 C C7  
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

**CHORUS**

C G Am Em  
In the all – night café, at a quarter past eleven  
F C D7 G7  
Same old man is sitting there on his own  
C G Am Em  
Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea - cup  
F C G7 C C7  
Each tea last an hour, then he wanders home alone

**CHORUS**

C G Am Em  
Have you seen the old man, outside the seamans mission  
F C D7 G7  
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears  
C G Am Em  
In our winter city, the rain cries little pity  
F C G7 C C7  
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn’t care

**CHORUS REPEAT LAST LINE ON FINAL CHORUS**

# The Blackpool Belle

## Intro Am D7 G G

G D7  
Oh the Blackpool Belle was a getaway train that went from Northern stations

G  
What a beautiful sight on a Saturday night bound for the illuminations

G7 C  
No mothers and dads just girls and lads \_ young and fancy free

G D7 G  
Out for the laughs on the Golden Mile at Blackpool by the sea

## CHORUS

C G  
I remember very well  
C E7 Am D7  
All the happy gang aboard the Blackpool Belle  
G G7 B7 Em  
I remember them pals of mine, when I ride the Blackpool line  
Am D7 G  
And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle

G D7  
Little Piggy Greenfield he was there, he thought he was mighty slick

G  
He bought a hat on the Golden Mile, the hat said "Kiss Me Quick"

G7 C  
Piggy was a lad for all the girls but he drank too much beer

G D7 G  
He made a pass at a Liverpool lass and she pushed him off the pier

## CHORUS

G D7  
Ice cream Sally could never settle down, she lived for her Knickerbocker glories  
G  
Till she clicked with a bloke who said he was broke but she loved his Ice cream stories

G7 C  
Sally took it all in with a smile and a grin \_ she fell for sailor Jack

G D7 G  
They went for a trip to the Isle of Man and never did come back

## CHORUS

G D7  
Some of us went to the Blackpool Tower, \_ some to the tunnel of love

G  
A few went down to the golden sands, \_ under the stars above

G7 C  
It was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we made it just the same

G D7 G  
I made out with a local lass, but I never can remember her name

## CHORUS

G D7  
Now the Blackpool Belle has a thousand tales, if they could all be told

G  
Many of these I will recall as I am growing old

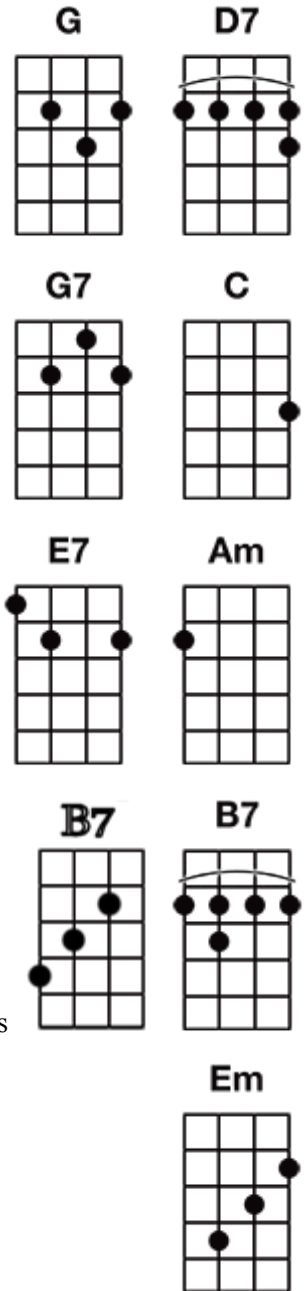
G7 C  
They were happy days and I miss the times we'd pull the curtains down

G D7 G  
And the Passion Wagon would steam back home and we would go to town.

## CHORUS

**REPEAT LAST LINE ON FINAL CHORUS**

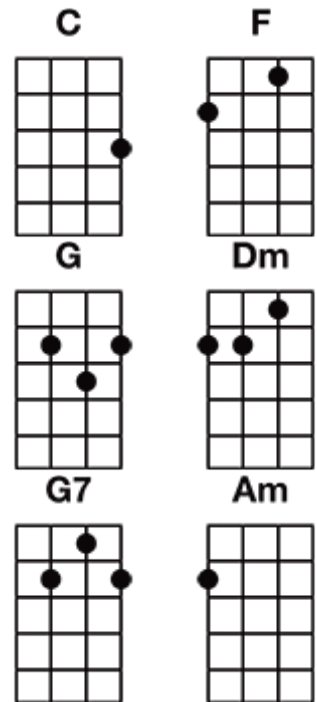
*Morecambe Ukulele Club*



# The Fields Of Athenry

## Intro Dm G7 C G7

C F C G  
 By the lonely prison wall, I heard a young girl call-ing  
 C F G  
 Michael they have taken you away  
 C F C G  
 For you stole Trevellian's corn so the young might see the morn  
 Dm G7 C G7  
 Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay



## Chorus

C F C Am  
 Low lie the fields of Athenry  
 C Am G  
 Where once we watched the small free birds fly  
 C F  
 Our love was on the wing  
 C G  
 We had dreams and songs to sing  
 Dm G7 C G7  
 It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry

C F C G  
 By the lonely prison wall, I heard a young man call-ing  
 C F G  
 Nothing matters Mary when you're free  
 C F C G  
 Against the famine and the crown, I rebelled they cut me down  
 Dm G7 C G7  
 Now you must raise our child with dignity

## Chorus

## Instrumental Verse

## Chorus

C F C G  
 By the lonely harbour wall, she watched the last star fa-lling  
 C F G  
 As the prison ship sailed out against the sky  
 C F C G  
 For she lived to hope and pray for her love in Botany Bay  
 Dm G7 C G7  
 It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry

**Chorus x 2 then (Repeat last line at end, with Am lead in) slow finish on C**

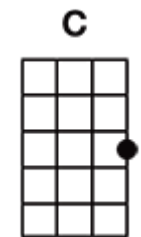
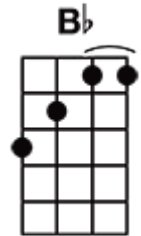
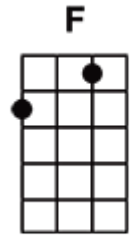


# The Lion Sleeps Tonight (Wimoweh)

**INTRO** F Bb F C

**CHORUS**

F Bb  
A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH  
F C  
A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH  
F Bb  
A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH, A-WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH  
F C  
A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH



F Bb F C  
IN THE JUNGLE, THE MIGHTY JUNGLE... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT  
F Bb F C  
IN THE JUNGLE, THE QUIET JUNGLE... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT

**CHORUS**

F Bb F C  
NEAR THE VILLAGE, THE PEACEFUL VILLAGE... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT  
F Bb F C  
NEAR THE VILLAGE, THE QUIET VILLAGE... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT

**CHORUS**

F Bb F C  
HUSH MY DARLING, DON'T FEAR MY DARLING... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT  
F Bb F C  
HUSH MY DARLING, DON'T FEAR MY DARLING ... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT

**CHORUS**

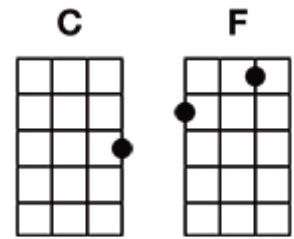
F Bb F C  
IN THE JUNGLE, THE MIGHTY JUNGLE... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT  
F Bb F C  
IN THE JUNGLE, THE QUIET JUNGLE... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT  
**FADE LAST LINE**

**OUTRO** F Bb F C

# The Wild Rover

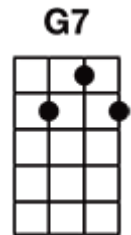
## INTRO C C C C

C F  
I've been a wild rover for many a year  
C F G7 C  
And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer  
C F  
But now I'm returning with gold in great store  
C F G7 C  
And I never will play the wild rover no more



## Chorus

G7 C F  
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more  
C F G7 C  
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more



C F  
I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent  
C F G7 C  
And I told the landlady me money was spent  
C F  
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"  
C F G7 C  
"Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

## Chorus

C F  
I took out me pocket ten sovereigns bright  
C F G7 C  
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight  
C F  
She said: "I have whiskey and wines of the best!"  
C F G7 C  
And the words that I told you were only in jest!"

## Chorus

C F  
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done  
C F G7 C  
And ask them to pardon their prodigal son  
C F  
And when they've caressed me as oft times before  
C F G7 C  
I never will play the wild rover no more

## Chorus x 2

# Trail Of The Lonesome Pine

Intro F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm F Dm C7  
On a mountain in Virginia, stands a lonesome pine.

F G7 C C7  
Just below is the cabin home of a little girl of mine.

F Dm F Dm Am/C E7 Am/C C7  
Her name is June, and very, very soon, she'll belong to me,

F Dm F Dm G7 C C+  
For I know she's waiting there for me, 'neath that lone pine tree.

C C7 F Dm G7 C C7 F C7  
In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, on the trail of the lonesome pine.

F Dm G7 Gm7 C G7 C7  
In the pale moonshine, our hearts entwine, where she carved her name, and I carved mine.

F F7 Bb A7 A7L  
Oh June, like the mountains I'm blue, like the pine, I am lonesome for you

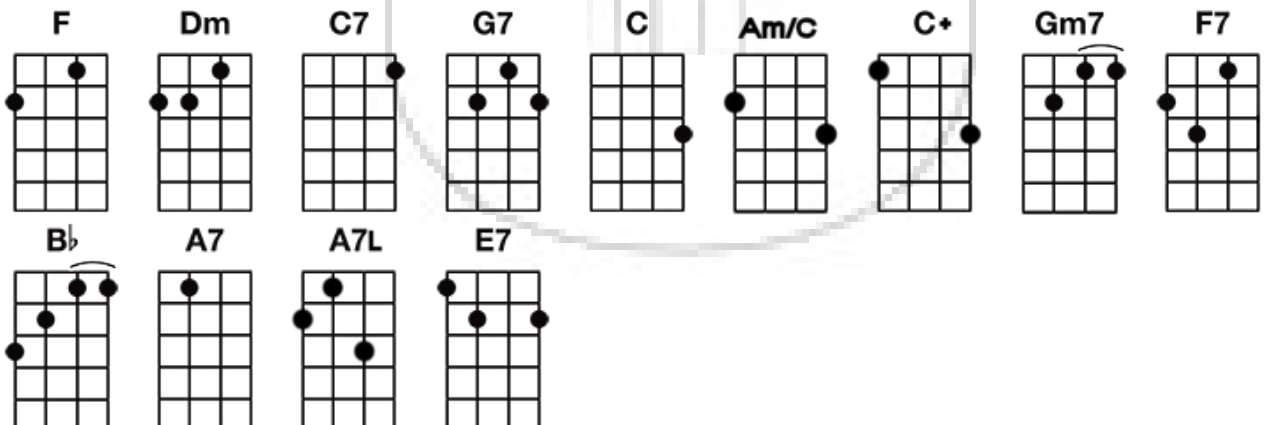
C C7 F Dm G7 C C7 F F  
In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, on the trail of the lonesome pine.

C C7 F Dm G7 C C7 F C7  
In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, on the trail of the lonesome pine.

F Dm G7 Gm7 C G7 C7  
In the pale moonshine, our hearts entwine, where she carved her name, and I carved mine.

F F7 Bb A7 A7L  
Oh June, like the mountains I'm blue, like the pine, I am lonesome for you

C C7 F Dm G7 C C7 F C7 F  
In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, on the trail of the lonesome pine.



# When I'm Cleaning Windows

**INTRO** G G7 C C#dim G E7 Eb7 G

G A7 D7 G  
Now I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob, for a nosey parker it's an interesting job.

G7 C C#dim  
Now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you would be.

G E7 Eb7 G  
If you could see what I can see, when I'm cleaning windows.

G7 C C#dim  
Honeymooning couples too, you should see them bill and coo.

G E7 Eb7 G  
You'd be surprised at things they do, when I'm cleaning windows.

B7 E7  
In my profession I'll work hard but I'll never stop.

A7 D7  
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top.

G G7 C C#dim  
The blushing bride she looks divine, the bridegroom he is doing fine.

G E7 Eb7 G  
I'd rather have his job than mine, when I'm cleaning windows.

G7 C C#dim  
The chambermaid, sweet names I call, it's a wonder I don't fall.

G E7 Eb7 G  
My mind's not on my work at all, when I'm cleaning windows.

G7 C C#dim  
I know a feller, such a swell, he has a thirst that's plain to tell.

G E7 Eb7 G  
I've seen him drink his bath as well, when I'm cleaning windows.

B7 E7  
Oh, in my profession I'll work hard but I'll never stop.

A7 D7  
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top.

G G7 C C#dim  
Pyjamas lying side by side, ladies nighties I have spied.

G E7 Eb7 G  
I've often seen what goes inside, when I'm cleaning windows.

**Bridge** G G7 C C#dim G E7 Eb7 G B7 E7 A7 D7 G G7 C C#dim G E7 Eb7 G

G7 C C#dim  
Now there's a famous talkie queen, she looks a flapper on the screen.

G E7 Eb7 G  
She's more like eighty than eighteen, when I'm cleaning windows.

G G7 C C#dim  
She pulls her hair all down behind, then pulls down her, "never mind"

G E7 Eb7 G  
And after that pulls down the blind, when I'm cleaning windows.

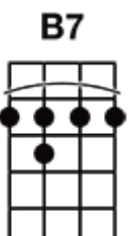
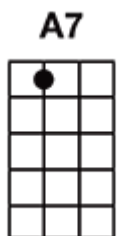
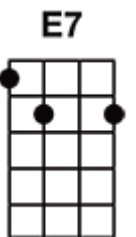
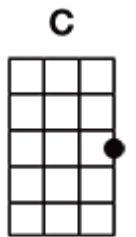
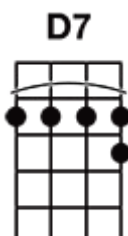
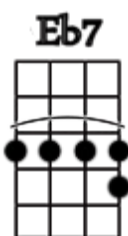
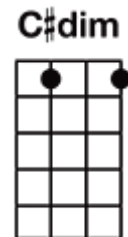
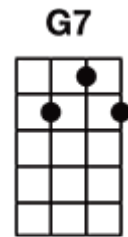
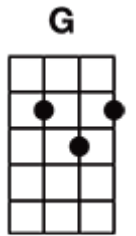
B7 E7  
In my profession I'll work hard but I'll never stop.

A7 D7  
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top.

G E7 Eb7 G  
At eight o'clock a girl she wakes, at five past eight a bath she takes.

G G7 C C#dim  
At ten past eight my ladder breaks, when I'm cleaning windows.

**Outro** G G7 C C#dim G E7 Eb7 G G "When I'm cleaning windows."



# When I'm Dead And Gone

**Intro** Cx8 Fx8 Cx8 Fx8

C F  
Oh I love you baby. I love you night and day.  
C F  
When I leave you baby. Don't cry the night away.  
C F  
When I die don't you write. No words upon my tomb.  
C F  
I don't believe. I want to leave no epitaph of doom.

C G Am F  
Oh oh oh oh. When I'm dead and gone.  
C G F  
I want to leave some happy woman living on.  
C G Am F  
Oh oh oh oh. When I'm dead and gone.  
C G F  
Don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave.

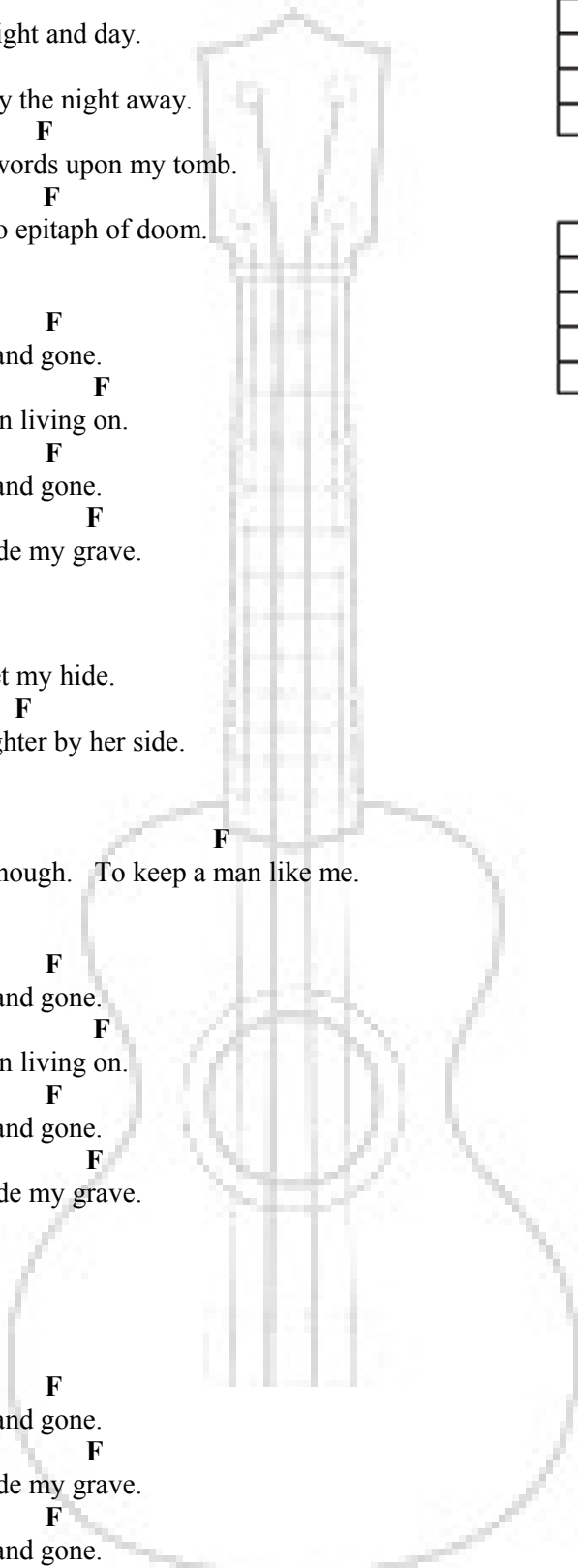
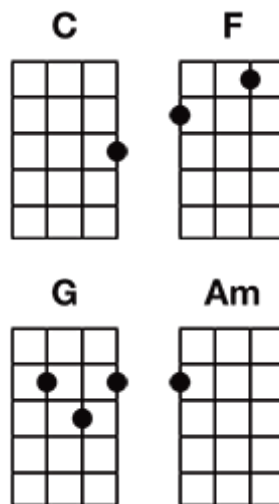
C F  
Old mama Linda. She's out to get my hide.  
C F  
She's got a shotgun. And her daughter by her side.  
C F  
Hey there ladies. Johnson's free.  
C F  
Who's got the love. Who's got enough. To keep a man like me.

C G Am F  
Oh oh oh oh. When I'm dead and gone.  
C G F  
I want to leave some happy woman living on.  
C G Am F  
Oh oh oh oh. When I'm dead and gone.  
C G F  
Don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave.

## Instrumental Verse

C G Am F  
Oh oh oh oh. When I'm dead and gone.  
C G F  
Don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave.  
C G Am F  
Oh oh oh oh. When I'm dead and gone.  
C G F  
Don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave.

**Outro** Cx4 Fx2 Gx2 Cx4 Fx2 Gx2 Cx4 Fx2 Gx2 C



# When I'm Sixty Four

**INTRO F/ Fm/ C/ A7/ D/ G7/ C G7 C**

**C**  
When I get older losing my hair, many years from now.  
**C**  
Will you still be sending me a Valentine? Birthday greeting, bottle of wine?

**C7** **F**  
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three, would you lock the door?  
**F** **Fm** **C** **A** **D** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four.

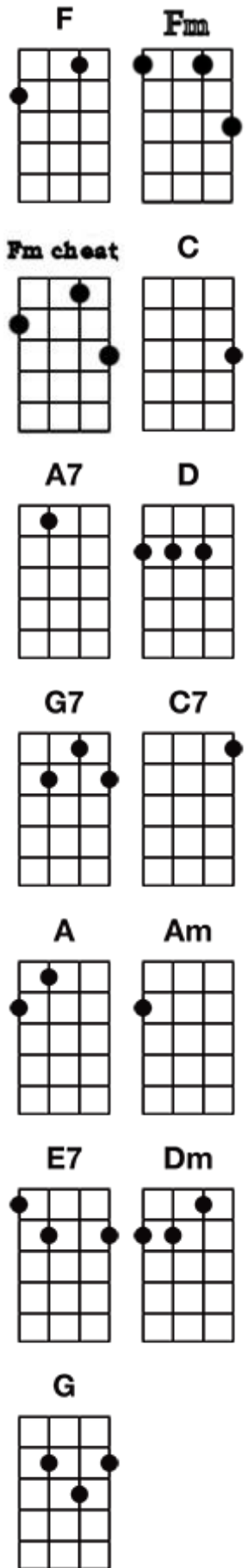
**Am** **G** **Am**  
**Am** **E7**  
You'll be older too.  
**Am** **Dm** **F** **G** **C** **G**  
And if you say the word, I could stay with you

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

**Am** **G** **Am**  
Ev'ry summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear.  
**Am** **E7**  
We shall skrimp and save.  
**Am** **Dm** **F** **G** **C** **G**  
Grand children on your knee, Vera, Chuck and Dave.

**C** **G7**  
Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating points of view.  
**C**  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say "Yours sincerely, wasting away"  
**C7** **F**  
Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.

**F** **Fm** **C** **A** **D** **G7** **C**  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four.  
**F** **Fm** **C** **A** **D** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four.



# You've Got a Friend In Me

**Intro:** C C7 F F#dim7 C G (C B Bb B C) x2

C G7 C C7

You've got a friend in me

F F#dim7 C C7

You've got a friend in me

F C E7 Am

When the road looks rough ahead

F C E7 Am

And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed

F C E7 Am

Just remember what your old pal said

D7 G7 C A7

You've got a friend in me yeah

D7 G7 C C7 F F#dim7 C G

You've got a friend in me.

C G7 C C7

You've got a friend in me

F F#dim7 C C7

You've got a friend in me

F C

You got troubles

E7 Am

Then I got them too

F C

There isn't anything

E7 Am

I wouldn't do for you

F C E7 Am

If we stick together, we can see it through

D7 G7 C A7

Cause you've got a friend in me

D7 G7 C G7

You've got a friend in me

C G7 C C7

And as the years go by,

F F#dim7 C C7

Our friendship will never die

F C E7 Am

You're gonna see it's our des - ti - ny

D7 G7 C A7

You've got a friend in me

D7 G7 C C7 F F#dim7 C G7 C C6

You've got a friend in me.

