Morecambe Ukulele Club

Pirate and Sea Songs

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Before you begin....

A good pirate wears a pirate hat
(from http://www.uggabugga.com/Arts%20&%20Crafts/Origami/Origami%20-%20Hat%20Instructions.htm)

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Make Your Own Pirate Hat!

Follow the directions on this page to make your own pirate hat, just like Captain Schnook and Captain Jerrrrrrr wear!
You can print these directions by clicking here. Don't forget to close this window after you've printed it.
For more fun Arts & Crafts projects, click here.
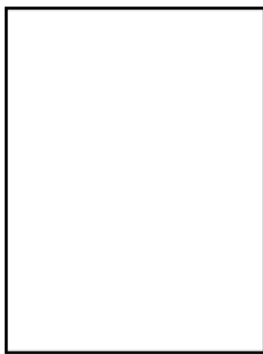
Start with a piece of paper.
(A sheet of newspaper makes a nice, big hat!)
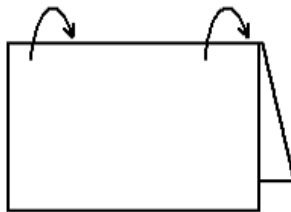
Fold the sheet of paper in half.
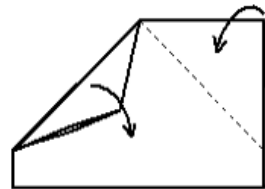
Fold the top corners down towards the center of the page.
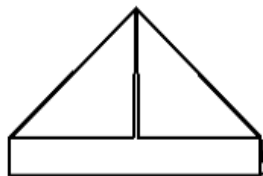
Your paper should look like this.
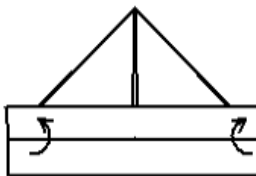
Lift the front bottom flap and fold it up.
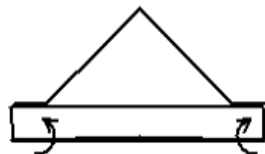
Flip the paper over, then lift the bottom flap and fold it up.

Your pirate hat is complete!

Beyond The Sea - Jack Lawrence (after Charles Trenet's french original)

Intro: **C   Am   F   G7**   (x2)

    C   Am   F   G7   C   Am   F   G7   C   E7   Am
Somewhere   beyond the sea,   somewhere waiting for me
G7   C   Am   F   A7   Dm
My lover stands on golden sands
   G7   C   Am   D   G   G7
And watches the ships that go sailing

    C   Am   F   G7   C   Am   F   G7   C   E7   Am
Somewhere   beyond the sea,   she's there watching for me
G7   C   Am   F   A7   Dm
If I could fly like birds on high
   G7   C   Am   F G7 C   G7
Then straight to her arms I'd go sai…..ling

    C   Am   F   G7   C   Am   F   G7   C   E7   Am
We'll meet   beyond the shore,   we'll kiss just as before
G7   C   Am   F   A7   Dm
Happy we'll be beyond the sea
   G7   C   Am   D   G7 C   Am   F   G7   C   Am   F   G7   <u>C</u>
And never again, I'll go sai….….ling.

Blow the Man Down

```
 G                      D      G           G   E7  Am            D
As I was a-walkin' down Paradise Street    To me way, hay, blow the man down!
  Am        D      C           Gdim7   G          D      D7          G
A flash looking packet I chanced for to meet   Oh, gi' me some time to blow the man down!
```

Chorus (sing after each verse):

```
      G                         D       G          G   E7  Am            D
   Blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down    To me way, hay, blow the man down!
   Am         D       C       Gdim7     G          D      D7           G
   Blow him right back to Liverpool town    Oh, gi' me some time to blow the man down!
```

```
  G                       D       G        G   E7  Am            D
She was bowlin' along with the wind blowin' free   To me way, hay, blow the man down!
   Am        D           C        Gdim7   G         D      D7           G
She clewed up her courses an' waited for me     Oh, gi' me some time to blow the man down!
```

   Chorus

```
  G                        D       G        G   E7  Am            D
She was round in the counter and bluff in the bow   To me way, hay, blow the man down!
   Am        D          C        Gdim7     G        D      D7           G
So I hold in all sailing, cryin', well enough now     Oh, gi' me some time to blow the man down!
```

   Chorus

```
  G                    D       G          G   E7  Am            D
Where she did hail from I really can't tell     To me way, hay, blow the man down!
     Am        D        C         Gdim7     G        D      D7          G
But I gave her my flipper, we're both bound for hell    Oh, gi' me some time to blow the man
down!
```

   Chorus

```
 G                           D       G       G   E7  Am           D
Come all you young sailors, take warning by me   To me way, hay, blow the man down!
     Am        D       C        Gdim7    G         D      D7          G
Never take a young Liverpool gal on your knee    Oh, gi' me some time to blow the man down!
```

   Chorus

Drunken Sailor

Intro: **Dm   Dm   Am C Dm**

Dm
What shall we do with a drunken sailor,
C
What shall we do with a drunken sailor,
Dm
What shall we do with a drunken sailor,
Am   C   Dm
Earl-aye in the morning

Chorus: **Dm**   **Sing Chorus after each verse**
          Weigh heigh and up she rises
          C
          Weigh heigh and up she rises
          Dm
          Weigh heigh and up she rises
          Am   C   Dm
          Earl-aye in the morning

Chuck him in the long boat 'til he's sober   **x3**
Earl-aye in the morning

Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him   **x3**
Earl-aye in the morning

Pull out the plug and wet him all over   **x3**
Earl-aye in the morning

Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowline   **x3**
Earl-aye in the morning

Shave his belly with a rusty razor   **x3**
Earl-aye in the morning

Give 'im a taste of the bosun's rope-end   **x3**
Earl-aye in the morning

Put him in the bilge and make him drink it   **x**3
Earl-aye in the morning

Put him in bed with the captain's daughter   **x3**
Earl-aye in the morning

Dm   **C**
What shall we do with a drunken sailor, What shall we do with a drunken sailor,
Dm   **Am   C   Dm**
What shall we do with a drunken sailor, Earl-aye in the morning

I Am A Pirate King - Gilbert and Sullivan

Intro: C   F   C   F   G7   C   F   C   G   C

C   Csus4   G7   C   Am   G   F#   G
Oh better far to live and die under the brave black flag I   fly
       C   Csus4   G7   Em   B7   Em   Em   B7   Em
Than play a sanctimonious part with a pirate head and a pirate heart
 B7   Em   Em B7 Em   B7   Em
A-way to the cheating world go you   where pirates all are well-to-do
     G   A   D   G   C   G   D   G
But I'll be true to the song I sing   and live and die a Pi - rate King

Chorus:

                         G7   C   F   C
                         For I am a Pirate King
                             F   G7   C   Am   G   D   G
                         And it is, it is, a glorious thing   to be a Pirate King
                         G7   C   F   C
                         For I am a Pirate King   (*You are Hurrah for the Pirate King*)
                             F   G7   C   F   C   D   C
                         And it is, it is, a glorious thing   to be a Pirate King
                               F   G7   C   F   C   G   C
                         (*It is hurrah for the Pirate King Hurrah for the Pi - rate King*)
                         C   F   C   G   C

C   Csus4   G7   C   Am   G   F#   G
When I sally forth to seek my prey I help my-self in a ro – yal   way
 C   Csus4   G7   Em   B7   Em   Em   B7   Em
I sink a few more ships it's true than a well-bred monarch ought to do
   B7   Em   Em B7 Em   B7   Em
But many a king on a first-class throne   if he wants to call his crown his own
     G   A   D   G   C   G   D   G
Must manage somehow to get through more dirty work than ever I do

Repeat Chorus
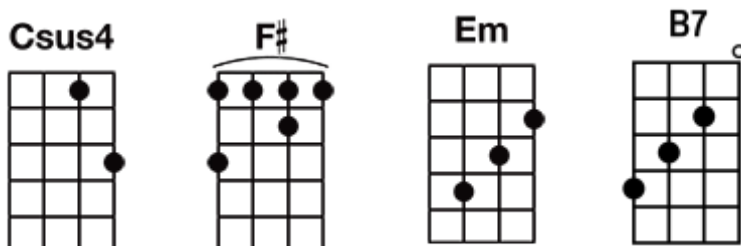
Island of Dreams – Tom Springfield

F / / / F / F7 / Bb / / / F / / /
I wander the streets and the gay crowded places
G7 / / / C / / / G7 / / / C / /
Trying to forget you but some - how it   seems
C7 F / / / F / F7 / Bb / / / F / / /
My thoughts ever stray to our last sweet embraces
A / / / Dm / Bb / F / C7 / F / / /
O - ver   the sea   on the Is - land of Dreams

Eb / / / C / / / F / / / Am / / /
High in the sky is the bird on the wing
Bb / / / F / / / Eb / / / C / / /
Please   carry me with   you
Eb / / / C / / / F / / / Am / / /
Far far a -way from the mad rushing crowd
Bb / / / F / / / Eb / / / C / / /
Please   carry me with   you

  F / / F   F7 / / / Bb / / / F / / /
A – gain I would wander where memories en - fold me
A / / / Dm / Bb / F / C7 / F / / /
There on the beau - tiful   Is - land of Dreams

Eb / / / C / / / F / / / Am / / /
High in the sky is the bird on the wing
Bb / / / F / / / Eb / / / C / / /
Please   carry me with   you
Eb / / / C / / / F / / / Am / / /
Far far a -way from the mad rushing crowd
Bb / / / F / / / Eb / / / C / / /
Please   carry me with   you

  F / / / F7 / / / Bb / / / F / / /
A – gain I would wander where memories en - fold me
A / / / Dm / Bb / F / C7 / F / / /
There on the beau - tiful   Is - land of Dreams
A / / / Dm / Bb / F / C7 / F / F
Far far a   way   on the Is - land of Dreams
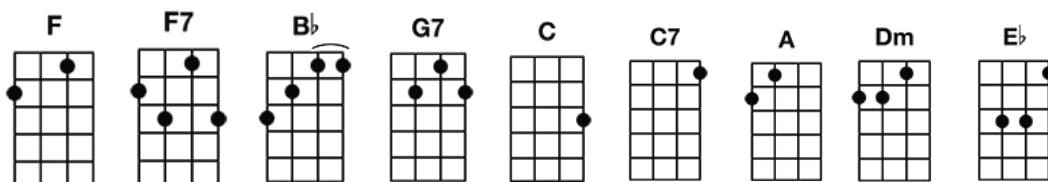
It's A Sin - Neil Tennant & Chris Lowe

Intro: **[Dm]** **Gm** **C** **F** **Bb** **Gm** **A** **A** **A** **Dm**

When I look **[Gm]** back upon my life**[C]** it's always **[F]** with a sense of shame
[Bb] I've always **[Gm]** been the one to **[A]** blame
For every **[Gm]** thing I long to do, **[C]** no matter **[F]** when or where or who **[Bb]**
has one **[Gm]** thing in common too **[A]**

It's a, it's a, it's a, it's a sin **[Dm]** **[Bb]** It's **[C]** a sin **[Dm]** **[Bb]**
[Gm] Everything I've ever done, **[A]** everything I ever do
[Gm] Every place I've ever been, **[A]** everywhere I'm going to it's a sin **[Dm]**

At school they **[Gm]** taught me how to be**[C]** so pure in**[F]** thought and word and deed
[Bb] They didn't **[Gm]** quite suc**[A]**ceed
For every **[Gm]** thing I long to do, **[C]** no matter **[F]** when or where or who **[Bb]**
has one **[Gm]** thing in common too **[A]**

It's a, it's a, it's a, it's a sin **[Dm]** **[Bb]** It's **[C]** a sin **[Dm]** **[Bb]**
[Gm] Everything I've ever done, **[A]** everything I ever do
[Gm] Every place I've ever been, **[A]** everywhere I'm going to it's a sin

[Dm] Father forgive me, **[Fm]** I tried not to do it
[Am] Turned over a new leaf **[Dm]** then tore right **[C]** through it
[Dm] Whatever you taught me **[Fm]** I didn't believe it
[Am] Father you fought me 'cause I **[Bb]** didn't care and I **[C]** still don't understa**[A]**nd

[Dm] So I look **[Gm]** back upon my life**[C]** forever **[F]** with a sense of shame
[Bb] I've always **[Gm]** been the one to **[A]** blame
For every **[Gm]** thing I long to do, **[C]** no matter **[F]** when or where or who **[Bb]**
has one **[Gm]** thing in common too **[A]**

It's a, it's a, it's a, it's a sin **[Dm]** **[Bb]** It's **[C]** a sin **[Dm]** **[Bb]**
[Gm] Everything I've ever done, **[A]** everything I ever do
[Gm] Every place I've ever been, **[A]** everywhere I'm going to it's a sin

Outro:
[Dm] **[Gm]** **[C]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[Gm]** **[A]** it's a, it's a, it's a, it's a sin *x2 Finish on* <u>Dm</u>

Listen to The Ocean - (Nina Moller & Frederik Pallandt)

Note: Chords marked * = RHYTHM CHANGE

Intro: **F   /   C   /   G   G7   C   /**

[C] There's a world [C7] of sun and sand
[F] Full of sky and [G] far from [G7] land
Where [C] evening [C7] breezes car[F]ess the [Dm] shore
Like a [G] gentle [G7] comforting [C] hand
Fragrant blossoms, [C7] honey bees
[F] Careless laughter u[G]pon the [G7] breeze
And [C] lovers [C7] fading to [F] pools of [Dm] deep
Purple [G] shadows [G7] among the [C] trees   [STOP]

Listen to the [G*] ocean, [G7] echoes of a [F] million sea[C]shells
Forever it's in [G] motion   [G7]
Moving to a [C*] rhythmic and unwritten [G] music
That's [G7]played etern[C]ally

[F*] Ahh   a ahh [C] ahhh ahhh   [G] ah [G7] ah [C] ah

[C] The sound of a seagull's [C7] distant cry
[F] His wings like parentheses [G] drawn in the [G7] sky
And [C] two white [C7] birds cling[F]ing like[Dm] foam
To the [G] crest of a [G7] wave rolling [C] by
 The silence of noon, the [C7] clamour of night
[F]The heat of the day when the [G] fish won't [G7] bite
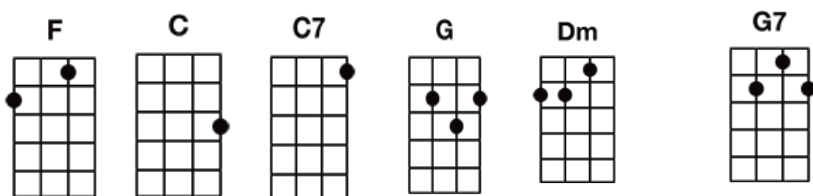These [C] are the [C7] things that re[F]mind me [Dm] of
The [G] day you [G7] sailed out of [C] sight   [STOP]

Listen to the [G*] ocean, [G7] echoes of a [F] million sea[C]shells
Forever it's in [G] motion   [G7]
Moving to a [C*] rhythmic and unwritten [G] music
That's [G7]played etern[C]ally

[F*] Ahh   a ahh [C] ahhh ahhh   [G] ah [G7] ah [C] ah [C]

Michael Row The Boat Ashore

Intro: **Em   Dm   C G7 C**

C   **F   C**   **Em**   **Dm   C   G7 C**
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia, Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - u – ia
C   **F   C**   **Em**   **Dm   C   G7 C**
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia, Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - u – ia

C   **F   C**
Sister help to trim the sail, alleluia
          Em   **Dm   C   G7 C**
Sister help to trim the sail, allelu - u – ia

C   **F   C**   **Em**   **Dm   C   G7 C**
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia, Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - u – ia
C   **F   C**
Jordan's river is deep and wide, alleluia
                 Em   **Dm   C   G7 C**
And I've got a home on the other side, allelu - u - ia

C   **F C**   **Em**   **Dm   C   G7 C**
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia, Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - u – ia
C   **F C**
Michael's boat is a music boat, alleluia
           Em   **Dm   C   G7 C**
Michael's boat is a music boat, allelu - u - ia

C   **F   C**   **Em**   **Dm   C   G7 C**
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia, Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - u – ia
C   **F C**
The trumpet sounds for you and me, alleluia
            Em   **Dm   C   G7 C**
The trumpet sounds for you and me, allelu - u - ia

C   **F   C**   **Em**   **Dm   C   G7 C**
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia, Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - u – ia
C   **F   C**   **Em**   **Dm   C   G7 <u>C</u>**
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia, Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - u – ia

My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

Intro: **F**   **G**   **C**

   C   **F**   **C**
My bonnie lies over the ocean
              D   **G**
My bonnie lies over the sea,
   C   **F**   **C**
My bonnie lies over the ocean,
    F   **G**   **C**
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus: **F**   **G**   **C**
       Bring back, bring back, Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me,
                   F   **G**   **C**
       Bring back, bring back, Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

   C   **F**   **C**   **D**   **G**
Last night as I lay on my pillow, last night as I lay on my bed;
    C   **F**   **C**   **F**   **G**   **C**
Last night as I lay on my pillow, I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead.

Chorus

   C   **F**   **C**   **D**   **G**
Oh, blow, ye winds over the ocean, Oh, blow, ye winds over the sea;
    C   **F**   **C**   **F**   **G**   **C**
Oh, blow, ye winds over the ocean, and bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus

   C   **F**   **C**   **D**   **G**
The winds have blown over the ocean, the winds have blown over the sea;
    C   **F**   **C**   **F**   **G**   **C**
The winds have blown over the ocean, and brought back my Bonnie to me, to me.

Final Chorus: **F**   **G**   **C**
       Brought back, brought back, brought back my Bonnie to me, to me
                   F   **G**   **C**
       Brought back, brought back, they brought back my Bonnie to me.

Octopus's Garden   -   Richard Starkey

```
C          Am                F                      G
I'd like to be under the sea   in an Octopus's Garden in the shade
C          Am                          F                      G
He'd let us in knows where we've been   in his Octopus's Garden in the shade
Am                                   F            G
    I'd ask my friends to come and see     an Octopus's Garden with me
C          Am                F          G          C
I'd like to be under the sea   in an Octopus's Garden in the shade

C                Am                  F                      G
We would be warm below the storm   in our little hideaway beneath the waves
C          Am                 F                    G
Resting our head on the sea bed    in an Octopus's Garden near a cave
Am                              F            G
We would sing and dance around    because we know we can't be found
C          Am                F        G          C
I'd like to be under the sea     in an Octopus's Garden in the shade

C                Am            F          G
We would shout and swim about    the coral that lies beneath the waves
C          Am              F                              G
Oh, what joy for every girl and boy  knowing they're happy and they're safe
Am                              F                          G
We would be so happy, you and me   no one there to tell us what to do
C          Am              F          G          Am
I'd like to be under the sea     in an Octopus's Garden with you
F          G          Am
In an Octopus's Garden with you
F          G          C      G    C
In an Octopus's Garden with you
```

Pay Me My Money Down   -   The Weavers

INTRO
D   A
VERSE 1
D   **A**
I thought I heard the captain say (pay me my money down)
A   **D**
Tomorrow is our sailing day (pay me my money down)

CHORUS
D   **A**
Pay me, pay me, pay me my money down
A   **D**
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my money down

VERSE 2
D   **A**
As soon as that boat was clear of the bar (pay me my money down)
A   **D**
Well, he knocked me down with the end of a spar (pay me my money down)

CHORUS

SOLO
D   A   A   D

VERSE 3
D   **A**
I wish I was Mr. Howard's son (pay me my money down)
A   **D**
Sit in the house and drink good rum (pay me my money down)

CHORUS

SOLO 2
D   A   A   D x2

VERSE 4
D   **A**
Well, I wish I was Mr. Steven's son (pay me my money down)
A   **D**
Sit on the bank and watch the work done (pay me my money down)

CHORUS x2

FINAL CHORUS
D   **A**
Pay me, pay me, pay me my money down
A   **N/C**
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my money down

Pearly Shells – Webley Edwards & Leon Pober

Intro: **|G |G   D7 G7|C |C Cm |G |D7 |G |**

[CHORUS]
Pearly **[G]** shells (pearly shells)
From the ocean (from the ocean)
Shining **[D]** in the **[C]** sun (shining in the sun)
Covering the **[A7]** shore (covering the **[D7]** shore)
When I **[G]** see them
[D7] My **[G7]** heart **[C]** tells me that I love you
[Cm] More than **[G]** all the **[D7]** little pearly **[G]** shells

For every **[D7]** grain of sand upon the beach
I've **[C]** got **[G]** a kiss **[Gdim]** for **[G]** you
And I've got **[D7]** more left over
For each star that **[A7]** twinkles in the **[D7]** blue

[repeat CHORUS]

[repeat INTRO as instrumental]

For every **[D7]** grain of sand upon the beach
I've **[C]** got **[G]** a kiss **[Gdim]** for **[G]** you
And I've got **[D7]** more left over
For each star that **[A7]** twinkles in the **[D7]** blue

[repeat CHORUS followed by -]

(**[Cm]** More than **[G]** all the **[D7]** little pearly **[G]** shells)   **[C – G]**

Ride a White Swan – Marc Bolan / T-Rex

Riff:
```
-2--2----------------------------2--2----------
-3--3-------3-------3-------3---3--3-------3--
-2--2---2-4-----2-4-----2-4-----2--2---2-4----
-0--0---------------------------0--0----------
```

Intro:
(G) (G) (G) (G)

Ride it on **(G)** out like a bird in the **(C)** skyways
Ride it on **(G)** out like you were a **(D)** bird
Fly it on **(G)** out like an eagle in a **(C)** sunbeam
Ride it on **(G)** out like **(D)** you were a **(G)** bird

(G) (G) (G) (G)

Wear a tall **(G)** hat like a druid in the **(C)** old days
Wear a tall **(G)** hat and a tattooed **(D)** gown
Ride a white **(G)** swan like the people of the **(C)** Beltane
Wear your hair **(G)** long, babe you **(D)** can't go **(G)** wrong

(G) (G) (G) (G)

Catch a bright **(G)** star and place it on your **(C)** forehead
Say a few **(G)** spells and baby there you **(D)** go
Take a black **(G)** cat, sit it on your **(C)** shoulder
And in the **(G)** morning you'll know **(D)** all you **(G)** know

(G) (G) (G) (G)
Instrumental: **(G) (C) (G) (D) (G) (C) (G) (D-G)**

(G) (G) (G) (G)
Wear a tall **(G)** hat like a druid in the **(C)** old days
Wear a tall **(G)** hat and a tattooed **(D)** gown
Ride a white **(G)** swan like the people of the **(C)** Beltane
Wear your hair **(G)** long, babe you **(D)** can't go **(G)** wrong

(G) (G) (G) (G)

The Rio Grande

(one person sings plain text parts, all sing parts in italics)

   C   C   G7   C   G   C
I'll sing you a song a good song of the sea   *Away Ri – o*
   F   C   Dm   C   G7 C
I'll sing you a song if you sing it with me   *For we're bound for the Rio Grande*

                     G7 C   F   C
And it's away Ri - o,   away Ri – o
          F   C   Dm   C   G7 C
It's fare you well my pretty young girls for we're bound for the Rio Grande

    C   G7   C   G   C
We'll man the good capstan and turn her around   *Away Ri - o*
   F   C   Dm   C   G7 C
We'll haul up the anchor to this jolly sound   *For we're bound for the Rio Grande*

                     G7 C   F   C
And it's away Ri - o,   away Ri – o
          F   C   Dm   C   G7 C
It's fare you well my pretty young girls for we're bound for the Rio Grande

   C   G7   C   G   C
The anchor's a-weighed and the sails they are set   *Away Ri - o*
   F   C   Dm   C   G7 C
The girls that we're leaving will never forget   *For we're bound for the Rio Grande*

                     G7 C   F   C
And it's away Ri - o,   away Ri – o
          F   C   Dm   C   G7 C
It's fare you well my pretty young girls for we're bound for the Rio Grande

   C   G7   C   G   C
It's goodbye to Sally and goodbye to Sue   *Away Ri - o*
   F   C   Dm   C   G7 C
And them that's is listening it's farewell to you   *For we're bound for the Rio Grande*

                     G7 C   F   C
And it's away Ri - o,   away Ri – o
          F   C   Dm   C   G7 C
It's fare you well my pretty young girls for we're bound for the Rio Grande

Morecambe Ukulele Club

SEASIDE SHUFFLE –   TERRY DACTYL AND THE DINOSAURS

INTRO - CHORDS AS PER VERSE   G   G   C   G   D   C   G

G
IT'S A WARM DAY, THE SUN IS SHINING.
G
SOMEONE SAYS, LET'S GO TO BRIGHTON.
C   **G**
SO WE ALL GET, UP ABOARD OUR FRIENDS CAR.
D   **C**   **G**
HOLD ON TIGHT 'COS WE'RE DOING NINETY MILES PER HOUR.

G
WE LEFT A LONDON, WHERE IT'S HOT.
G
WE'RE HEADING FOR, OUR FAVOURITE SPOT.
C   **G**
DOWN ON THE COAST, WAY PAST THE TOWN OF CRAWLEY.
D   **C**   **G**
WHERE THE BREEZE BLOWS AND THE AIR TASTES OF THE SEA.
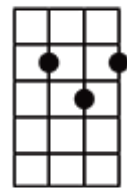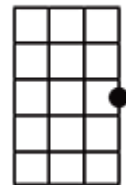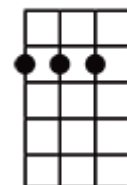
CHORDS AS PER VERSE   G   G   C   G   D   C   G

G
WE A WALK ALONG, THE PROMENADE PIER.
G
SPEND A POUND OR TWO, ON FUN AND BEER.
C   **G**
THEN LOOK AROUND, SEE WHAT WE CAN SEE.
D   **C**   **G**
BIKINI GIRLS AND EVERYBODY SMILING HAPPILY.

CHORDS AS PER VERSE   G   G   C   G   D   C   G

D G D G D G D G D G D G D G D <u>G</u>

G
SUNBATHE NOW, ON THE BEACH.
G
HERE IS THE MAN, WHO SELLS ICE-CREAM.
C   **G**
WAY OVER THERE, KIDS THROW PEBBLES IN THE SEA.
D   **C**   **G**
WHERE WE SWIM, AMONGST A LOT OF PRETTY COMPANY.

OUTRO - VERSE CHORDS X 2

G   G C G D C G   G   G C G D C G <u>G</u>

Sit Down You're Rocking the Boat – Loesser

Am   Bb7   Am   C7
I dreamed last night I got on the boat to heaven and by some chance I had brought my dice along
Em   F   Em   F
And there I stood and I hollered "Someone fade me"
Em   Gdim7   G7   Gdim7 G7
But the passengers, they knew right from wrong

Chorus (Faster):
     C   C7 F Fm C   D7   G
For the people all said sit down, sit down, you're rockin' the boat
C   C7   F Fm C   G7   C
People all said sit down sit   down you're rockin' the boat.
    F7
And the devil will drag you under   by the sharp lapel of your checkered coat,
C   C7   F   Fm C   G7   C   E7 *(slower)*
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat.

Am   Bb7   Am   C7
I sailed away on that little boat to heaven and by some chance found a bottle in my fist
Em   F   Em   F   Em   Gdim7 G7 Gdim7 G7
And there I stood, Nicely passin' out the whiskey   but the passengers were bound to resist

     C   C7 F Fm C D7   G
For the people all said beware You're on a heavenly trip
C   C7   F Fm C   G7   C
People all said beware be - ware, you'll scuttle the ship.
    F7
And the devil will drag you under   by the fancy tie 'round your wicked throat
C   C7   F   Fm C   G7   C   E7
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat

Am   Bb7   *(laughs)* Am   C7
And as I laughed at those passengers to heaven   A great big wave came and washed me over board!
Em F   Em   F   Em   Gdim7   G7 Gdim7 G7
And as I sank And I hollered "someone save me!" That's the moment I woke up Thank the lord

     C   C7 F Fm C   D7   G
And I said to myself, sit down,   sit down, you're rockin' the boat!
C   C7   F Fm C   G7   C
Said to myself sit down, sit   down, you're rockin' the boat
    F7
And the devil will drag you under With a soul so heavy you'd never float,
C   C7   F   Fm C   G7   C
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down, you're rockin' the boat
       C   F   C   C   G7   C   x2
    Sit down you're rockin', sit down, sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat
    Slow -   C   F   C
        Sit down you're rockin' the boat

Morecambe Ukulele Club

Sloop John B

D
We come on the Sloop John B my grandfather and me
                                    A
Around Nassau town we did roam.
                  D   D7   G
Drinking all night,   got into a fight
            D   A   D
Well I feel so broke up   I want to go home

Chorus   So hoist up the John B's sail -see how the mainsail sets
                                                      A
                       Call for the captain ashore, let me go home,
                              D   D7   G
                       Let me go home,   I wanna go home, yeah yeah
                            D   A   D
                       Well I feel so broke up,   I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk and broke in the Captain's trunk
                                            A
The constable had to come and take him away
                  D   D7   G
Sheriff Johnstone,   why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah
           D   A   D
Well I feel so broke up   I wanna go home

Chorus

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

Chorus

Slow Boat To China - Frank Loesser

Intro: **G   /**

          Fdim7   **Am**   **Gdim7** **G**   **B7** **C**   **E7**
I'd like to get you on a slow boat to China,   all to myself alone
Am   **Gdim7**   **G**   **E7**
Get you and keep you in my arms evermore
A7   **<u>Am7</u>**   **<u>D7</u>** **<u>D7</u>** **<u>D7</u>**
   Leave all your lovers weeping on a faraway shore

G   **Fdim7**   **Am**   **Gdim7** **G**   **B7**   **C**   **E7**
Out on the briny with the moon big and shiny,   melting your heart of stone
Am   **G**   **E7** **A7**   **Am7** **D7 ..G** **D7**
   I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to myself   a…..lone

G   **Fdim7**   **Am**   **Gdim7** **G**   **B7**   **C**   **E7**
Out on the briny with the moon big and shiny,   melting your heart of stone
Am   **G**   **E7**
   I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,
A7   **Am7** **D7 G**   **E7**
All to myself   a….lone
A7   **Am7** **D7 G**   **<u>G</u>**
All to myself   a….lone

S.O.S. - Anderson, Anderson & Ulvaeus

Dm   **C#dim**   **Dm**
Where are those happy days,   they seem so hard to find
                                      C#dim   **Dm**
I tried to reach for you,   but you have closed your mind
F   **C**   **Gm**   **Dm**
  Whatever happened to our love?   I wish I understood
                                      C#dim   **Dm C#dim Dm C F Gm7 F C7**
  It used to be so nice,   it used to be so good

Chorus: **F**   **C**   **Gm**   **Bb**   **F   Bbmaj7   F Bbmaj7**
               So when you're near me, darling can't you hear me   S. O. S.
                     F   **C**   **Gm**   **Bb**   **F   Bbmaj7   F**
               The love you gave me, nothing else can save me   S. O. S.

Bridge: **Bb**   **Db**   **Eb**   **F**
               When you're gone,   how can I even try to go on?
                             Bb   **Db**   **Eb**   **F**
               When you're gone,   though I try how can I carry on?

Dm   **C#dim**   **Dm**
You seem so far away   though you are standing near
                              C#dim   **Dm**
You made me feel alive,   but something died I fear
F   **C**   **Gm**   **Dm**
I really tried to make it out   I wish I understood
                              C#dim   **Dm C#dim Dm C F Gm7 F C7**
What happened to our love,   it used to be so good

Repeat Chorus & Bridge

F   **C**   **Gm**   **Bb**   **F   Bbmaj7   F Bbmaj7**
 So when you're near me, darling can't you hear me   S. O. S.
     F   **C**   **Gm**   **Bb**   **F   Bbmaj7   F**
And the love you gave me, nothing else can save me   S. O. S.
Bb   **Db**   **Eb**   **F**
When you're gone,   how can I even try to go on?
        Bb   **Db**   **Eb**   **F**
When you're gone,   though I try how can I carry on?
Bb   **Db**   **Eb**   **F**
When you're gone,   how can I even try to go on?
        Bb   **Db**   **Eb**   **F Dm   Dm   Dm**
When you're gone,   though I try how can I carry on?
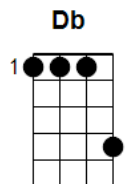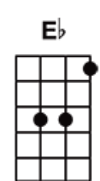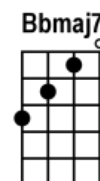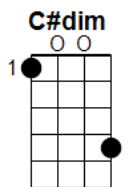
South Australia

(one person sings plain text parts, all sing parts in italics)

```
         C     C   F    C    F    C   F   C       C     C   F   C     C      C   G7  C
A|-----------0-------0-----0-----------------------0------------------------------|
E|---0-3-3-3---3-3-----3-3----3-3----0-3-3-3---3-3------0-3-3-0-----|
C|-0-------------------------------------0--------------0-0--------2-0-|
G|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
```

```
   C            F   C   F     C   F   C
```
In South Australia I was born   *Heave away. Haul away!*
```
   C            F        C                       G7  C
```
In South Australia round Cape Horn   *I'm bound for South Austra - lia*

```
Chorus:     C             F   C   F    C   F    C
```
            Haul away you rolling king   Heave away! Haul away!
```
            C            F     C                          G7   C
```
            Haul away you'll hear me sing   We're bound for South Austra - lia

```
     C            F   C    F     C   F    C
```
Now South Australia is my home   *Heave away. Haul away!*
```
     C           F        C                        G7   C
```
And South Australia's where I'll roam   *I'm bound for South Austra - lia*

```
     C            F   C    F     C   F    C
```
And now I'm on a foreign strand   *Heave away. Haul away!*
```
        C              F     C                         G7   C
```
With a bottle of Penfold's in each hand   *I'm bound for South Austra - lia*

```
     C            F   C    F     C   F    C
```
And when I'm on a foreign shore   *Heave away. Haul away!*
```
     C           F      C                    G7   C
```
I'll drink to the girl that I adore   *I'm bound for South Austra - lia*

```
   C            F    C  F      C   F    C
```
I'll tell you now, it ain't no lie   *Heave away. Haul away!*
```
     C          F   C                         G7   C
```
I'll love that girl until I die   *I'm bound for South Austra - lia*

```
     C              F        C    F     C   F    C
```
Now we're homeward bound once more   *Heave away. Haul away!*
```
       C              F     C                         G7   C
```
We'll soon be drinking on home shore   *I'm bound for South Austra - lia*

```
     C            F    C   F      C   F    C
```
Oh fare ye well now, one and all,   *Heave away. Haul away!*
```
     C             F     C                      G7   C
```
Oh fare ye well, we've one last haul   *I'm bound for South Austra - lia*

```
            C             F   C   F    C   F    C
```
            Haul away you rolling king   Heave away! Haul away!
```
            C            F     C                          G7   C
```
            Haul away you'll hear me sing   We're bound for South Austra - lia

Morecambe Ukulele Club

Stand And Deliver   -   Adam and the Ants

Intro:
(Spoken) "Stand and Deliver!"

C Dm C   G   F x2 then   C Dm   C

C   G
I'm the dandy highwayman who you're too scared to mention
F   C   G
I spend my cash on looking flash and grabbing your attention
C   G
The devil take your stereo and your record collection! (oh – oh)
F   C   G
The way you look you'll qualify for next year's old age pension!

Chorus:
        C   G   F   C-C-C-C-C G-G-G-G-G
        Stand and deliver (wo-wo) your money or your life!
        C   G   F   C-C-C-C-C G-G-G-G-G
        Try and use a mirror (wo-wo) no bullet or a knife!

C   G
I'm the dandy highwayman so sick of easy fashion
F   C   G
The clumsy boots, peek-a-boo roots that people think so dashing
C   G
So what's the point of robbery when nothing is worth taking? (oh – oh)
F   C   G
It's kind of tough to tell a scruff the big mistake he's making

Repeat Chorus

Bridge:
        C   G   Am   F
        And even though you fool your soul   your conscience will be mine ... mine
        E   B   E   A   (x2)

C   Dm
We're the dandy highwaymen so tired of excuses
     F
Of deep meaning philosophies where only showbiz loses
C   Dm
We're the dandy highwaymen and here's our invitation
 F
Throw your safety overboard and join our Insect Nation"

Repeat Chorus (x2)   *then*   **Repeat Bridge**

E   B   A (x2)

E   B   A   (x8)
Stand and deliver your money or your life!

The Leaving of Liverpool

    C   F   C   G
Farewell the Prince's landing stage   River Mersey fair thee well
    C   F   C   G   C
I am bound for Cal - i - for - ni – a,   A place I know right well

    Chorus   G   F   C
              So fare thee well my own true love,
                                   G
              And when I return, united we will be.
                      C   F   C
              It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me
                          G   C
              But my darling, when I think of thee

    C   F   C   G
Farewell to Lower Frederick Street,   Anson Terrace and Park Lane
    C   F   C   G   C
I am bound away for to leave you   And I'll never see you again

    Chorus

    C   F   C   G
I have shipped on a Yankee sailing ship,   Davy Crockett is her name,
    C   F   C   G   C
And Burgess is the captain of her   And they say that she's a floating hell

    Chorus

    C   F   C   G
I have sailed with Burgess once before,   And I think I know him well
    C   F C   G   C
If a man's a sailor he will get along,   If not then he's sure in hell

    Chorus

    C   F   C   G
Oh the sun is on the harbour, love,   And I wish I could remain,
    C   F   C   G   C
For I know that it will be a long time love   Before I see you again

    Chorus x 2

The Beautiful Briny Sea – The Sherman Brothers

N/C   F   C7
How pleasant, bobbing along, Bobbing along on the bottom of the beautiful brin y   sea

Gm7   C7   F   Dm7   G7   C7
What a chance to get a better peep   at the plants and creatures of the deep

     F   F7   Bb
We glide   Far below the rolling tide

      G7   C7
Serene   Through the bubbly blues and green

[stop]   F   Bb
It's lovely, bobbing along, bobbing along on the bottom of the beautiful briny sea

Db7   F   D7
What if the octopus the flounder and the cod

Gm7   C7   F   F7
Think we're rather odd, It's fun to promenade

Bb   Db7   F   D7   G7   C7   F
Bobbing along, singing a song   on the bottom of the beautiful brin - y   sea

C7
How pleasant,

F   C7
Bobbing along, Bobbing along on the bottom of the beautiful brin y   sea

Gm7   C7   F   Dm7   G7   C7
What a chance to get a better peep   at the plants and creatures of the deep

   F   F7   Bb
It's grand   When you're dancing on the sand

     G7   C7
Each glance   Bubbles over with romance

[stop]   F   Bb
It's lovely, bobbing along, bobbing along through the water where we get along swimmingly

Db7   F   D7
Far from the frenzy of the frantic world a - bove

Gm7   C7   F   F7
Two beneath the blue   could even fall in love

Bb   Db7   F   D7   G7   C7   F   F7
Bobbing along, singing a song   on the bottom of the beautiful brin - y   sea

Bb   Db7   F   D7   G7   C7
Bobbing along, singing a song   on the bottom of the beautiful brin - y

Am7   D7   G7   C7   F
Shimmering shiny, beautiful briny sea

Chord	gCEA	Chord	gCEA	Chord	gCEA	Chord	gCEA
F	2010	C7	0001	Gm7	0211	Dm7	2213
G7	0212	Cm7	3333	Bb	3211	Db7	1112
F7	2310	D7	2223	Gm	0231		

The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea - Harold Arlen & Ted Koehler

Intro: F7   Cm7   Bb6   Bbm6   F   C7   F   C7#5

F   F#dim   Gm7   C   F   F#dim   Gm7   C
 I   don't   want   you   but I hate to lose   you
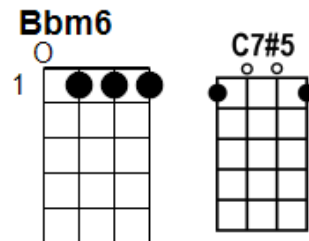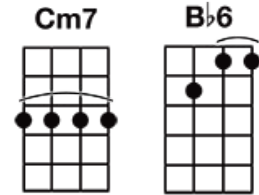F7   Cm7   Bb6   Bbm6   F   C7   F   C7#5
You got me in   between   the devil and the deep blue sea

F   F#dim   Gm7   C   F   F#dim   Gm7   C
 I   for - give   you   'cause I can't forget   you
F7   Cm7   Bb6   Bbm6   F   C7   F   E7
You've got me in between   the devil and the deep blue sea

Chorus :   A   F#m   Bm7   E7   A   F#m   Bm7   E7
               I want to cross you off my list but when you're knocking at my door
               C   Am   Dm   G7   Ab7   Gm7   C7
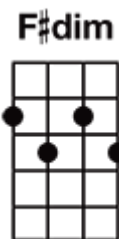   Fate seems to give my heart a twist and I come running back for more

F   F#dim   Gm7   C   F   F#dim   Gm7   C
 I   should   hate   you   But I guess I love   you
F7   Cm7   Bb6   Bbm6   F   C7   F   C7#5
You got me in   between   the devil and the deep blue sea

Solo Verse:
      F   F#dim   Gm7   C   F   F#dim   Gm7   C
      F7   Cm7   Bb6   Bbm6   F   C7   F   E7*

(*if doing more than one solo verse end first C7#5, second E7)

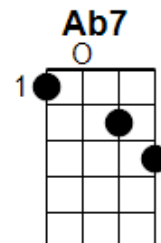   *Repeat The Chorus*

F   F#dim   Gm7   C   F   F#dim   Gm7   C
 I   should   hate   you   But I guess I love   you
F7   Cm7   Bb6   Bbm6   F   C7   F
You got me in   between   the devil and the deep blue sea
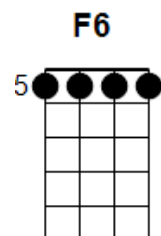
Ending:
F7   Cm7   Bb6   Bbm6   F   C7
You got me in   between   the devil and the deep
      F   C7   F   C7   F   F6
The devil and the deep   the devil and the deep blue sea

Morecambe Ukulele Club

The Mermaid

     G   **C**   **G**
One Friday morn when we set sail and our ship not far from land
                C
We there did spy a fair pretty maid
      D7   **G**   **C**
With a comb and a glass in her hand   her hand   her hand
      D7   **G**
With a comb and a glass in her hand.

               G   **C**   **G**
Chorus   And the raging seas did roar,   and the stormy winds did blow
                                 C
          And we jolly sailor boys were up, were up, aloft
               G   **D7**   **G**   **C**
          And the land-lubbers lying down below, below, below
               G   **D7**   **G**
          And the land-lubbers lying down below.

    G   **C**   **G**
Then up spake the captain of our gallant ship who at once our peril did see
                         C
I have married a wife in fair London town
        D7   **G**   **C**
And this night she a widow will be,   will be,   will be
        D7   **G**
And this night she a widow will be.

      Chorus

    G   **C**   **G**
Then up and spake the little cabin boy, and a fair-haired boy was he
                    C
I have father and mother in fair Portsmouth town
       D7   **G**   **C**   **D7**   **G**
And this night they will grieve for me, for me, for me, and this night they will grieve for me.

      Chorus

    G   **C**   **G**
Then three times round went our gallant ship, and three times round went she.
                         C
For the want of a lifeboat they all were drowned
       D7   **G**   **C**   **D7**   **G**
And they sank to the bottom of the sea, the sea, the sea, and they sank to the bottom of the sea

      Chorus x 2

The Golden Vanity

Intro: **C / / / G / C** (*song comes in on 4th beat of 2nd bar*)

[C] There was a ship sailed from the north count-**[Am]**-ry
And the **[F]** name of that ship was the **[G]** Golden Vanity
But she **[C]** feared she would be taken by a **[F]** Turkish enem-**[Am]**-y
As she **[F]** sailed on the **[G]** lowland **[C]** lowland **[Am]**
She **[F]** sailed upon the **[G7]** lowland **[C]** sea

Then up steps a cabin boy, just the age of twelve and **[Am]** three
And he **[F]** says to the Skipper what **[G]** will you give to me
If I **[C]** swim alongside of the **[F]** Turkish enem-**[Am]**-y
And **[F]** sink her in the **[G]** lowland **[C]** lowland **[Am]**
And **[F]** sink her in the **[G7]** lowland **[C]** sea

Oh I will give you silver and I will give you **[Am]** gold
And the **[F]** hand of my daughter if you **[G]** will be so bold
As to **[C]** swim alongside of the **[F]** Turkish enem-**[Am]**-y
And to **[F]** sink her in the **[G]** lowland **[C]** lowland **[Am]**
And **[F]** sink her in the **[G7]** lowland **[C]** sea

Then the boy he made ready and overboard sprang **[Am]** he
And he **[F]** swam alongside of the **[G]** Turkish enemy
And with **[C]** his auger sharp in her **[F]** side he bored holes **[Am]** three
And he **[F]** sank her in the **[G]** lowland **[C]** lowland **[Am]**
And he **[F]** sank her in the **[G7]** lowland **[C]** sea

Then the boy he turned around and back again swam **[Am]** he
And he **[F]** shouted to the Skipper of the **[G]** Golden Vanity
But the **[C]** Skipper took no heed, for his **[F]** money he would **[Am]** need
And he **[F]** left him in the **[G]** lowland **[C]** lowland **[Am]**
and he **[F]** left him in the **[G7]** lowland **[C]** sea

So the boy turned around and swam to the port **[Am]** side
And **[F]** looked up at his mess mates and **[G]** bitterly he cried
'Oh **[C]** mess mates take me up for I'm **[F]** drifting with the **[Am]** tide
And I'm **[F]** sinking in the **[G]** lowland **[C]** lowland **[Am]**
I'm **[F]** sinking beneath the **[G7]** lowland **[C]** sea'

So his mess mates took him up but on the deck he **[Am]** died
And they **[F]** sewed him in his hammock which was **[G]** both broad and wide
And they **[C]** lowered overboard and he **[F]** drifted with the **[Am]** tide
And he **[F]** sank beneath the **[G]** lowland **[C]** lowland **[Am]**
And he **[F]** sank beneath the **[G7]** lowland **[C]** sea

And he **[F]** sank beneath the **[G]** lowland **[C]** lowland **[Am]** low
He **[F]** sank beneath the **[G7]** lowland **[C]** sea **[F - C]**

Rule Britannia - Thomas Arne

```
        G           D           G                         Em  A    D
When Britain first, at Heaven's command   arose from out the  a  - zure main,
                                               A       D
Arose,  arose,  arose from out the  a  - zure main
G           C         Am           D         G  D  G        D     G
This was the charter, the charter of the Land,  and Guardian Angels sang    this strain
```

```
Chorus:           C        Am           D        G  D  G          D    G    D  G   x2
                Rule Britannia, Britannia rule the waves!  Bri - tons never, never, never shall be slaves.
```

```
     G          D     G                         Em   A    D
The nations, not so blest as thee,  must, in their turns, to ty  - rants fall,
                         A        D
Must, in their turns, to ty - rants fall,
G          C         Am           D      G     D  G      D     G
While thou flourish,  flourish great and free, the dread and envy of    them  all.
```

Chorus: Rule Britannia, etc

```
     G          D     G                         Em   A    D
Still more majestic shalt thou rise,  more dreadful from each for  - eign stroke;
                              A        D
More dreadful, dreadful from each for - eign stroke.
G          C         Am               D        G     D      G  D   G
As the loud blast, the blast that tears the skies  Serves but to root the nat - ive oak.
```

Chorus: Rule Britannia, etc

```
    G           D     G                         Em   A    D
Thee haughty tyrants ne'er shall tame;  all their attempts to bend thee down;
                          A   D
All their, all their attempts to bend thee down.
G        C      Am               D       G        D     G     D   G
Will but arouse; arouse thy gen'rous flame,  but work their woe and their ren - own.
```

Chorus: Rule Britannia, etc

```
    G           D     G                         Em   A    D
The Muses still with Freedom found  shall to thy happy coast re  -  pair;
                          A    D
Shall to thy happy, happy coast re - pair.
G                  C              Am        D          G      D      G    D  G
Blest isle with matchless, with matchless beauty crown'd,  and manly hearts to guard the fair.
```

```
              C        Am           D        G  D  G          D     G   D  G
            Rule Britannia, Britannia rule the waves!  Bri - tons never, never, never shall be slaves.
              C        Am           D        G  D  G          D     G   D  G
            Rule Britannia, Britannia rule the waves!  Bri - tons never, never, never shall be slaves.
```