

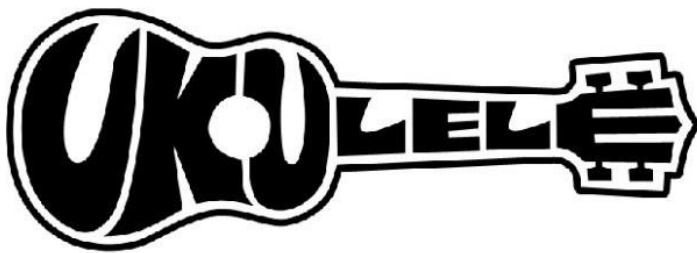
Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Songbook 2

Rossendale



Club

Facebook – Rossendale Ukulele Club

Email: rossukuclub@gmail.com

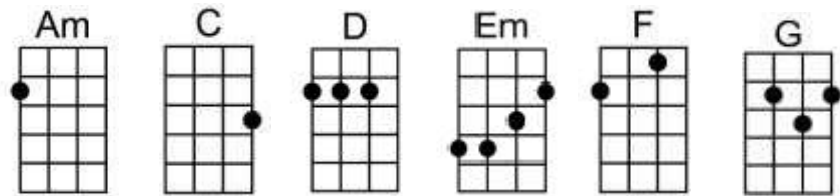
2018

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All Around My Hat - Steeley Span (1975)



Intro: [C↓] Chorus without music until final [C]

Chorus:

[C] All a[G]round my [Em] hat, I will [C] wear the green [G] willow
 And [C] all a[G]round my [Em] hat, for a [C] twelve-month [D] and a [G] day
 And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am↓↑↓] wearin' it
 It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a[C]way

[C] Fare thee [G] well cold [C] winter, and fare thee well cold [G] frost
 For [C] nothing [G] have [C] I gained, but my own true [D] love I've [G] lost
 I'll [G] sing and I'll be [C] merry, when occ[F]asion [Am] I see
 He's a [C] false de[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he

[C] The [G] other night he [C] brought me a fine diamond [G] ring
 But he [C] thought to [G] have de[C]prived me of a far [D] better [G] thing
 But [G] I being [C] careful, like [F] lovers [Am] ought to be
 He's a [C] false de[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he

And

[C] All a[G]round my [Em] hat, I will [C] wear the green [G] willow
 And [C] all a[G]round my [Em] hat, for a [C] twelve-month [D] and a [G] day
 And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am↓↑↓] wearin' it
 It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a[C]way

Repeat Intro: Chorus without strumming)

[C] All a[G]round my [Em] hat, I will [C] wear the green [G] willow
 And [C] all a[G]round my [Em] hat, for a [C] twelve-month [D] and a [G] day
 And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me
 The [F] reason why I'm [Am↓↑↓] wearin' it
 [G↓] It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love
 Who's far, [G] far, a[C↓]way



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All I have to do is Dream - The Everly Brothers (1958)

Intro: 1 2 3 4 1 2 [C↓]

[C] Drea ea ea ea [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
 [C] Drea ea ea ea [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] in my [G7] arms
 When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] and all your [G7] charms
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea ea ea ea [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

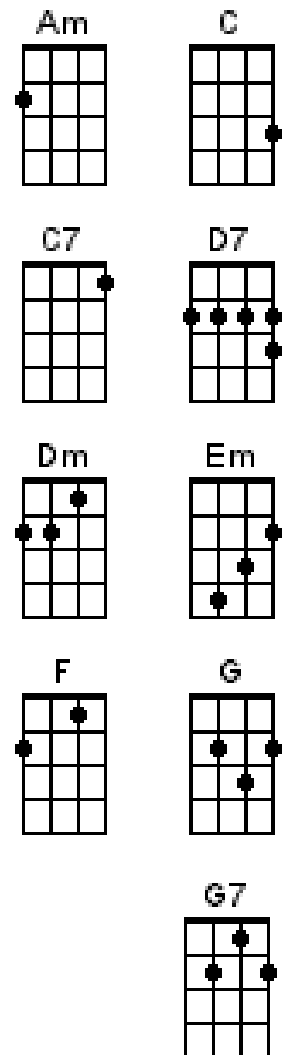
When [C] I feel [Am] blue [Dm] in the [G7] night
 And [C] I need [Am] you [Dm] to hold me [G7] tight
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea ea [F] ea [C] eam [C7]

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

I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea ea ea ea [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dre-am
 [C] Drea ea [F] ea [C] eam [C7]

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

I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea ea ea ea [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dre-am
 [C] Drea ea ea ea [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dre-am
 [C] Drea ea ea ea [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dre-am
 [C↓] Drea aaam

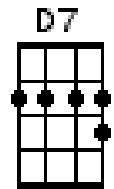
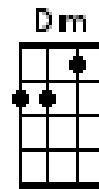
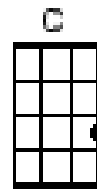
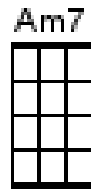
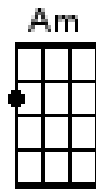


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American Pie – Don McLean (1972)



A [C] long, [G] long [Am7] time ago

I [Dm] can still re[F]member how that [Am] music used to make me [G] smile

And [C] I [G] know if I [Am7] had my chance, that [Dm] I could make those [F] people dance

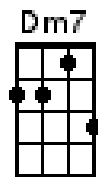
And [Am] maybe they'd be [F] happy for a [G] while

But [Am] February [Dm] made me shiver, with [Am] every paper [Dm] I'd deliver

[F] Bad news [C] on the [Dm] doorstep, I [F] couldn't take one [G] more step

I [C] can't re[G]member [Am] if I cried when I [Dm7] read about his [G] widowed bride

[C] Something [G] touched me [Am] deep inside The [F] day the [G7] music [C] died [F] [C] So



Chorus

[C] Bye, [F] bye Miss [C] American [G] Pie

Drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levy but the [C] levy was [G] dry

Them [C] good old [F] boys were drinkin' [C] whiskey and [G] rye

Singin' [Am] this will be the day that I [D7] die, this [Am] will be the day that I [G7] die

[C] Did you write the [Dm] book of love

And do [F] you have faith in [Dm] God above, [Am] if the bible [G] tells you so?

[C] Do you [G] believe in [Am] rock and roll Can [Dm7] music save your [F] mortal soul

and [Am] can you teach me how to dance real [D7] slow [G]

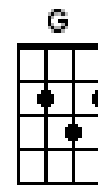
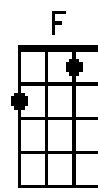
Well I [Am] know that you're in [G] love with him 'cos I [Am] saw you dancin' [G] in the gym

You [F] both kicked [C] off your [D7] shoes, Man [F] I dig those rhythm and [G7] blues

I was a [C] lonely teenage [Am] broncin' buck with a [Dm] pink carnation and a [F] pickup truck

But [C] I knew [G] I was [Am] out of luck the [F] day the [G7] music [C] died

I started [F] sing[C]in'



Chorus:

Now for [C] ten years we've been on [Dm] our own

And [F] moss grows fat on a [Dm] rolling stone [Am] but that's not how it [G] used to be

When the [C] jester [G] sang for the [Am] king and queen in a [Dm7] coat he borrowed

[F] from James Dean in a [Am] voice that came from you [D7] and me [G]

And [Am] while the king was [G] looking down, the [Am] jester stole his [G] thorny crown

The [F] courtroom [C] was ad[D7]journd, no [F] verdict was re[G7]turned

And while [C] Lenin [G] read a [Am] book on Marx, the [Dm] quartet practiced [F] in the park

And [C] we sang [G] dirges [Am] in the dark the [F] day the [G7] music [C] died

We were [F] sing[C]in'



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Ukulele Club

(Continued)

Chorus:

[C] Bye, [F] bye Miss [C] American [G] Pie

Drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levy but the [C] levy was [G] dry

Them [C] good old [F] boys were drinkin' [C] whiskey and [G] rye

Singin' [Am] this will be the day that I [D7] die, this [Am] will be the day that I [G7] die

[C] Helter skelter [Dm] in a summer swelter the [F] birds flew off with a [Dm] fallout shelter

[Am] eight miles high and [G] fallin' fa a a a a a ast

It [C]landed [G]foul [Am]on the grass the [Dm7]players tried for a [F] forward pass

with the [Am] jester on the [D7] sidelines in a [G] cast

Now at [Am] halftime there was [G] sweet perfume, while [Am] sergeants played a [G] marching tune

[F] We all got [C] up to [D7] dance, oh but we [F] never got the [G7] chance

'Cuz the [C] players [G] tried to [Am] take the field, the [Dm] marching band ref[F]used to yield

Do [C] you re[G]call what [Am] was the feel the [F] day the [G7] music [C] died

We started [F] sing[C]in'

Chorus:

And [C] there we were all in [Dm] one place, a [F] generation [Dm] lost in space

with [Am] no time left to start ag[G]ain

So come on [C] Jack be [G] nimble, [Am] Jack be quick, [Dm7] Jack Flash sat on a [F] candlestick

[Am]'cuz fire is the devil's only [D7] friend [G]

Oh and [Am] as I watched him [G] on the stage, my [Am] hands were clenched in [G] fists of rage

No [F] angel [C] born in [D7] Hell could [F] break that Satan's spell [G7]

And as the [C] flames climbed [G] high into the night to [Dm] light the sacri[F]ficial rite

I saw [C] Satan [G] laughing [Am] with delight the [F] day he [G7] music [C] died

He was [F] sing[C]in'

Chorus: then slow and quiet to the end

I [C] met a [G] girl who [Am] sang the blues and I [Dm] asked her for some [F] happy news

But [Am] she just smiled and turned a[G]way

I [C] went down [G] to the [Am] sacred store Where I'd [Dm] heard the music [F] years befc

But the [Am] man there said the [F] music wouldn't [G] play

But [Am] in the streets the [Dm] children screamed

The [Am] lovers cried and the [Dm] poets dreamed

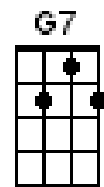
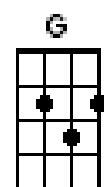
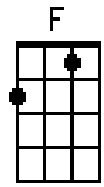
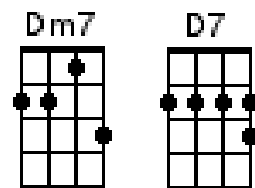
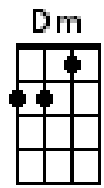
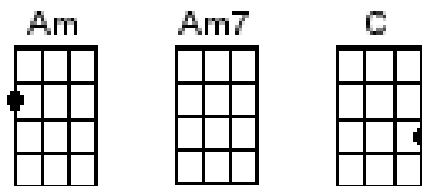
But [F] not a [C] word was [Dm] spoken, the [F] church bells all were [G] broken

And the [C] three men [G] I ad[Am]mire most, the [Dm7] Father, [F] Son, and the [G7] Holy Ghost

[C] They caught the [G] last train [Am] for the coast, the [Dm7] day the [G7] music [C] died

[G7] And they were singin'

FINAL Chorus



Beverly Hillbillies - Earl Scruggs (1962)

Encore song - FINAL

Italic – Spoken

Intro: [C] [C↓]

Come 'n **[C]** listen to my story 'bout a **[G]** man named Jed
A poor mountaineer, barely **[C]** kept his family fed
And then one day, he was **[F]** shootin' at some food
And **[G]** up through the ground come a bubblin' **[C]** crude

[C] Oil, that is, **[C]** black gold, **[C]** Texas tea **[C]**

[C] Well, the first thing you know, old **[G]** Jed's a millionaire
The kin folk said, Jed, **[C]** move away from there
Said, Californy is the **[F]** place you oughta be
So they **[G]** loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever**[C]**ly

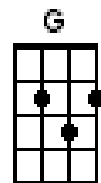
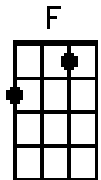
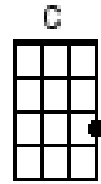
[C] Hills, that is, **[C]** swimmin' pools, **[C]** movie stars **[C]**

Instrumental (Kazoo -

~~**[C]** Well, the first thing you know, old **[G]** Jed's a millionaire
The kin folk said, Jed, **[C]** move away from there
Said, Californy is the **[F]** place you oughta be
So they **[G]** loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever**[C]**ly~~

[C] Well, now it's time to say ta-ra at the **[G]** end of this little song
Its bin reet grand to see yuz all and **[C]** ta for singin' along
Drop in sometime and **[F]** visit us when we get together and play
At the **[G]** Railway pub at Rammy, every Thur-ur-s-**[C]**-day

[C] Its at half seven by the way. Facin' t'railway station, **[C]** bring a ukulele **[C]**
[C] We'll make ya reet welcome,
[C] See yuz all again sometime, Ta- ra now.
[C] **[C]** **[C]** **[G7↓]** **[C↓]**

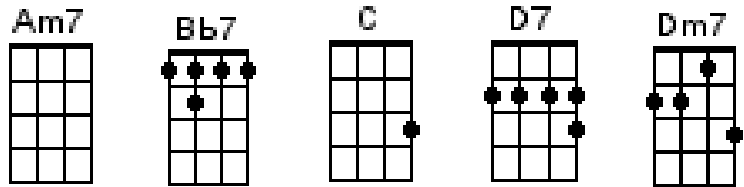


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Blue Moon - Billy Eckstine (1947)



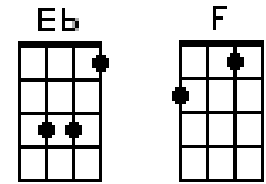
Intro: [C] [Am7] [Dm7] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am7] [Dm7]

You saw me [G7] standing a[C]lone [Am7] [Dm7]

Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am7] [Dm7]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am7] [Dm7] [G7]

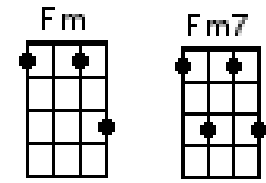


Blue [C] moon [Am7] [Dm7]

You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am7] [Dm7]

You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am7] [Dm7]

Someone I [G7] really could [C] care for [F↓↓] [Fm↓] [C]

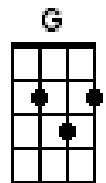


And then there [Dm7] suddenly ap[G7]peared be[C]fore me

The only [Dm7] one my heart could [G7] ever [C] hold

I heard some [Fm7] body whisper, [Bb7] "Please a[Eb]dore me"

And when I [G] looked, the moon had [D7] turned to [G] Gold.....[D7] [G7]

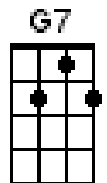


Blue [C] moon, [Am7] [Dm7]

Now I'm no [G7] longer a[C]lone [Am7] [Dm7]

Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am7] [Dm7]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [F↓↓] [Fm↓] [C]



And then there [Dm7] suddenly ap[G7]peared be[C]fore me

The only [Dm7] one my heart could [G7] ever [C] hold

I heard some [Fm7] body whisper, [Bb7] "Please a[Eb]dore me"

And when I [G] looked, the moon had [D7] turned to [G] Gold.....[D7] [G7]

Blue [C] moon, [Am7] [Dm7]

Now I'm no [G7] longer a[C]lone [Am7] [Dm7]

Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am7] [Dm7]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [F↓] [Fm↓] [Fm↓] [C↓]



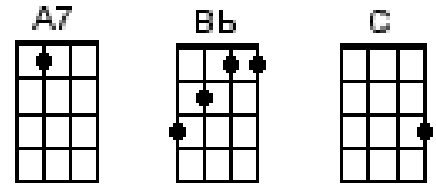
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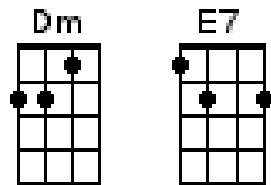
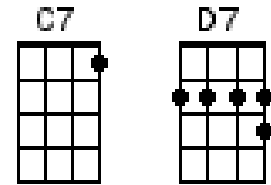
Build Me Up Buttercup - The Foundations (1968)

Intro: [C] [E7] [F] [G7]
 [C] [E7] [F] [G7↓↓↓↓] [G↓]

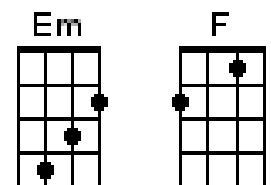


Chorus:

[G7↓] Why [G7↓] do [G7↓] you [C] build me up [E7] Buttercup baby
 Just to [F] let me down and [Dm] mess me a [G7] round
 And then [C] worst of all you [E7] never call baby
 When you [F] say you will but [Dm] I love you still
 I need [C] you [G7] more than [C7] anyone darling
 You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
 So [C] build me up [G] Buttercup. Don't break my [F] heart [C]

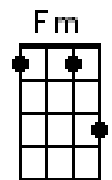


I'll be [C] over at [G] ten, you told me [Bb] time and [F] again
 But you're [C] late. I'm waiting [Dm] around and then [G7]
 I [C] run to the [G] door and I can't [Bb] take no [F] more
 It's not [C] you. You let me [Dm] down again



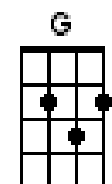
Bridge:

[G7] Hey, hey, [Dm] hey Baby Baby [Dm] try to find
 [G7] Hey, hey, [Em] hey A little time and [A7] I'll make you happy
 [Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be [D7] side the phone waiting for [G] you
 [G7↓] Ooh oo ooh [G7↓] Ooh oo ooh [G7↓]



Chorus:

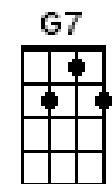
To [C] you I'm a [G] toy but I [Bb] could be the [F] boy you a [C] dore
 If you'd just [Dm] let me know [G7]
 Al [C] though you're un [G] true I'm at [Bb] tracted to [F] you all the [C] more
 Why do I [Dm] need me so?



Bridge:

Chorus:

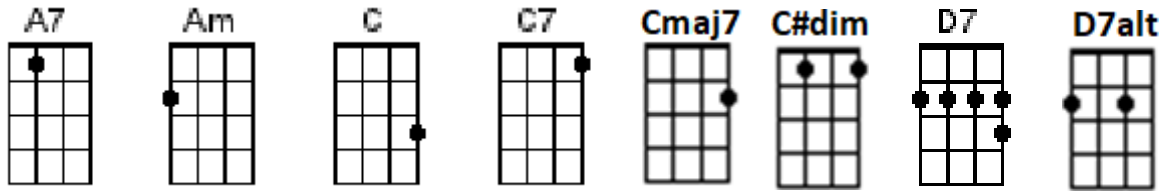
I need [C] you [G7] more than [C7] anyone baby
 You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
 So [C] build me up [G] Buttercup.
 Don't break my [F] heart [C↓][C↓]



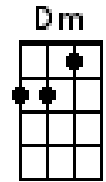
Rosendale



By the Light of the Silvery Moon – Doris Day (1953)



Intro: Count 1234 [C↓] [C↓] sing



By the [C] light [CMaj7][C7] of the Silvery [F] Moon [Am][D7-alt]

I want to [G] spoon [G7]

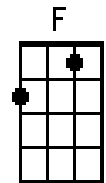
To my honey I'll [C] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune

Honey [C] moon, [CMaj7][C7] keep a shining in [F] Ju- [A7] -u- [Dm] -une

Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C] dreams

We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7-alt] soon [G7]

By the silv'ry [C] moon [C]



By the [C] light

(Not the dark, but the [C] light)

Of the Silvery [D7] Moon

(Not the sun, but the [D7] moon)

I want to [G] spoon

(Not knife, but [G7] spoon)

To my honey I'll [C] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune

Honey [C] moon

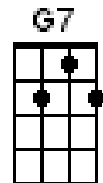
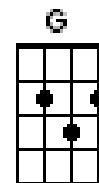
(Not the [CMaj7] sun, but the [C7] moon)

Keep a-shining in [F] Ju- [A7] -u- [Dm] -une

Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C] dreams

We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7-alt] soon [G7]

By the silv'ry [C] moon



By the [C] light [CMaj7][C7] of the Silvery [F] Moon [Am][D7-alt]

I want to [G] spoon [G7]

To my honey I'll [C] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune

Honey [C] moon, [CMaj7][C7] keep a shining in [F] Ju- [A7] -u- [Dm] -une

Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C] dreams

We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7-alt] soon [G7]

By the silv'ry [C] moon [G7↓↓] [C↓] (Slow strokes)



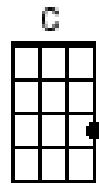
Rossendale



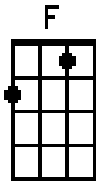
Ukulele Club

Bye Bye Love – Everly Brothers (1958)

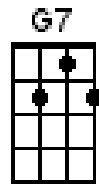
Intro: [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [C] [G7] [C] (First two lines)



[F] Bye bye, [C] love. [F] Bye bye, [C] happiness
 [F] Hello, [C] loneliness. I [C] think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry
 [F] Bye bye, [C] love. [F] Bye bye, [C] sweetcaress
 [F] Hello, [C] emptiness. I [C] feel like [G7] I could [C] die
 [C] Bye bye, my [G7] love, good [C] bye [C] [C↓]



[NC] There goes my [G7] baby [G7] with someone [C] new
 [C] She sure looks [G7] happy; I [G7] sure am [C] blue
 [C] She was my [F] baby [F] 'til he stepped [G7] in
 [G7] Goodbye, to [G7] romance [G7] that might have [C] been



[F] Bye bye, [C] love. [F] Bye bye, [C] happiness
 [F] Hello, [C] loneliness. I [C] think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry
 [F] Bye bye, [C] love. [F] Bye bye, [C] sweetcaress
 [F] Hello, [C] emptiness. I [C] feel like [G7] I could [C] die
 [C] Bye bye, my [G7] love, good [C] bye [C] [C↓]

[NC] I'm through with [G7] romance. [G7] I'm through with [C] love
 [C] I'm through with [G7] counting [G7] the stars [C] above
 [C] And here's the [F] reason [F] that I'm so [G7] free
 [G7] My lovin' baby is [G7] through with [C] me

[F] Bye bye, [C] love. [F] Bye bye, [C] happiness
 [F] Hello, [C] loneliness. I [C] think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry
 [F] Bye bye, [C] love. [F] Bye bye, [C] sweetcaress
 [F] Hello, [C] emptiness. I [C] feel like [G7] I could [C] die
 [C] Bye bye, my [G7] love, good [C] bye [C] [C]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Common People - Pulp (1995)

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

[C] She came from Greece; she had a thirst for knowledge
 She studied sculpture at St. Martin's college, that's where [G] I caught her eye
 [C] She told me that her dad was loaded
 I said, "in that case I'll have a rum and coca cola," she said [G] fine
 And then in thirty seconds time, she said

[F] I wanna live like common people
 I wanna do whatever common people [C] do
 I wanna sleep with common people
 I wanna sleep with common people, like [G] you
 Well what else could I do? I said "I'll see what I can [C] do"

[C] I took her to a supermarket
 I don't know why, but I had to start it some [G] where, so it started there
 [C] I said, "pretend you've got no money"
 She just laughed and said "oh, you're so funny", I said [G]
 "Yeah, well I can't see anyone else smiling in here "Are you sure?"

[F] You wanna live like common people?
 You wanna see whatever common people [C] see?
 You wanna sleep with common people
 You wanna sleep with common people, like [G] me?
 But she didn't understand, she just smiled and held my [C] hand!

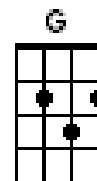
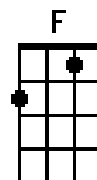
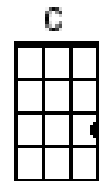
[C] Rent a flat above a shop, cut your hair and get a job
 Smoke some [G] fags and play some pool, pretend you never went to school
 But still you'll [C] never get it right, 'cos when you're laid in bed at night
 Watching [G] roaches climb the wall, if you called your dad he could stop it all
 Yeah

[F] You'll never live like common people
 You'll never do whatever common people [C] do
 Never fail like common people
 You'll never watch your life slide out of [G] view
 And then dance and drink and screw, because there's nothing else to [C] do! [C] [C]

Bridge: [C] [C] [C] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [C] [C] [C]
 [G↓↓] [G↓↓] [G↓↓] [G↓↓] [G↓] [G↓] [G↓↓↓↓]

[F] Sing along with the common people
 Sing along and it might just get you [C] through
 Laugh along with the common people
 Laugh along even though they're laughing at [G] you
 And the stupid things that you do, because you think that poor is [C] cool

[G] I wanna live with [C] common people like [G] you x 6
 (sing higher each time)
 [G] Oh [C] la la la la x 3 [G↓]



Rossendale



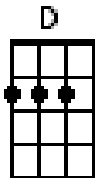
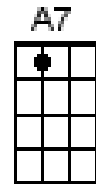
Ukulele Club

Dance the Night Away - Mavericks (1998)

Intro: Building up gradually

[D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] [A7]

[D] Here comes my [A7] happiness a [D] gain [A7]
 [D] Right back to [A7] where it should have [D] been [A7]
 [D] Cause now she's [A7] gone and I am [D] free [A7]
 [D] And she can't [A7] do a thing to [D] me [A7]



Chorus:

[D] Just wanna [A7] dance the night a [D] way [A7]
 [D] With seno [A7] ritas who can [D] sway [A7]
 [D] Right now to [A7] morrow's looking [D] bright [A7]
 [D] Just like the [A7] sunny morning [D] light [A7]

[D] And if you should [A7] see her
 [D] Please let her [A7] know that I'm [D] well [A7]
 As you can [D] tell [A7]
 [D] And if she should [A7] tell you
 That [D] she wants me [A7] back
 Tell her [D] no [A7]
 I've got to [D] go [A7]

Chorus

[D] And if you should [A7] see her
 [D] Please let her [A7] know that I'm [D] well [A7]
 As you can [D] tell [A7]
 [D] And if she should [A7] tell you
 That [D] she wants me [A7] back
 Tell her [D] no [A7]
 I've got to [D] go [A7]

Repeat chorus twice

Outro:

[D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] [A7]
 [D↓↓↓↓↓] [A7↓↓↓↓↓]
 [D↓↓↓↓↓] [A7↓↓↓↓↓]
 [D↓↓↓↓↓] [D↓↓↓↓]



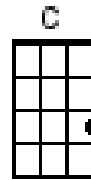
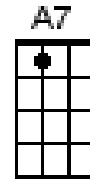
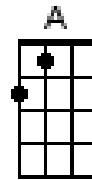
Rossendale



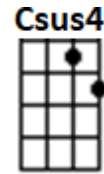
Ukulele Club

Dedicated Follower of Fashion - The Kinks (1966)

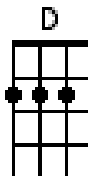
Intro: [C↓] [C↓] [Csus4↓] [Csus4↓]
 [C↓] [C↓] [Csus4↓] [Csus4↓] [C↓]



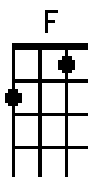
[NC] They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there
 His clothes are [G] loud... but never [C] square
 [F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to buy the [A7] best
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4][C]



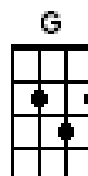
[C] And when he [G] does... his little [C] rounds
 Round the bou[G]tiques... of London [C] town
 [F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest fancy [A7] trends
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4][C]



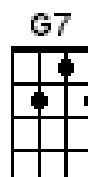
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
 He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4][C]
 And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties right up [A7] tight
 He feels a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion



Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
 There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4][C]
 [F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week he's in [A7] stripes
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4][C]



[C] They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there
 In Regent's [G] Street... and Leicester [C] Square
 [F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on
 Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion
 Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)



His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4][C]
 This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always looks his [A7] best
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4][C]
 Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4][C]
 In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle as can [A7] be
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]
 He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]
 He's a [D] dedicated [G] follower of [C] fashion

Outro [C↓] [C↓] [Csus4↓] [Csus4↓] [C↓]

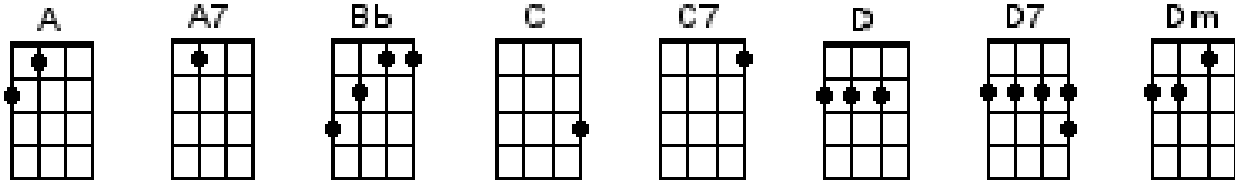


Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Delilah - Tom Jones (1969)



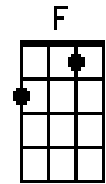
Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] x 2 (3/4 Time)

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

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

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

[Dm] As she deceived me I [A7] watched and went out of my [Dm] mind [C7]

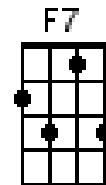


[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah

[C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah

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

[F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]



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

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

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

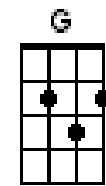
[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7↓] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah

[C7] Why, why, why, De-[F] lilah

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

For[F]give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more [A7]



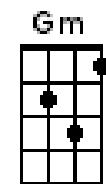
Kazoo break:

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

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

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

[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7↓] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]



[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah

[C7] Why, why, why, De-[F] lilah

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

For[F]give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more

[F] Forgive me Delilah I [A7] just couldn't take any

[Dm] mo[G]ooo[Dm] ooo[G]re [Dm] [A7] [Dm↓]



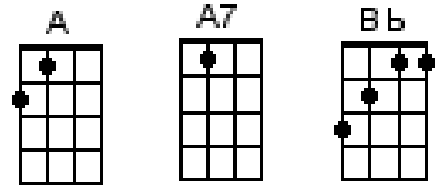
Rossendale



Ukulele Club

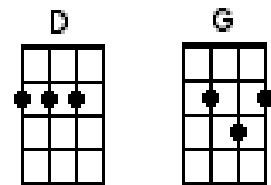
Everyday - Buddy Holly (1958)

Intro: [D] [G] [A7]



[D] Everyday [G] it's a getting [A7] closer
 [D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A] hey
 [D] Everyday [G] it's a getting [A7] faster
 [D] Everyone says [G] go ahead and [A] ask her
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [D] hey

Chorus:



[G] Everyday seems a little longer
 [C] Every way love's a little stronger
 [F] Come what may do you ever long for
 [Bb] True love from [A] me [A7]
 [D] Everyday [G] it's a getting [A7] closer
 [D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [D] hey

Instrumental Verse ...Chords only

[D] ~~Everyday~~ [G] ~~it's a getting~~ [A7] ~~closer~~
 [D] ~~Going faster~~ [G] ~~than a roller~~ [A] ~~coaster~~
 [D] ~~Love like yours will~~ [G] ~~surely~~ [A7] ~~come my~~ [D] ~~way~~ [G] ~~hey~~ [D] ~~hey~~ [A] ~~hey~~
 [D] ~~Everyday~~ [G] ~~it's a getting~~ [A7] ~~faster~~
 [D] ~~Everyone says~~ [G] ~~go ahead and~~ [A] ~~ask her~~
 [D] ~~Love like yours will~~ [G] ~~surely~~ [A7] ~~come my~~ [D] ~~way~~ [G] ~~hey~~ [D] ~~hey~~ [D] ~~hey~~

Chorus:

[G] Everyday seems a little longer
 [C] Every way love's a little stronger
 [F] Come what may do you ever long for
 [Bb] True love from [A] me [A7]
 [D] Everyday [G] it's a getting [A7] closer
 [D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way
 [G] hey [D] hey [A] hey
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way
 [G↓] - [D↓][A↓][D↓]



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Five Foot TWO (Has anybody seen my gal?) - Art Landry (1925)

- Sing Verse and Chorus (1) (2)
- Instrumental Verse (3)
- Sing Chorus (4)
- Sing Verse (5)
- Sing Outro Chorus (6)

Intro: First 2 lines of verse (**Bold**)

Verse: (1) (3 inst) (5)

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue

[A7] but oh, what those [A7] five foot could do

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose

[A7] Never has no [A7] other clothes

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

Chorus: (2) (4)

[C] Now if you [E7] run into a [E7] five foot two

[A7] covered in [A7] fur

[D7] Diamond rings and [D7] all those things

[G7↓] Bet your life it isn't her

[C] Could she love, [E7] could she coo.

[A7] Could she, could she, [A7] could she, woo!

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

Outro: (6)

[C] Now if you [E7] run into a [E7] five foot two

[A7] covered in [A7] fur

[D7] Diamond rings and [D7] all those things

[G7↓] Bet your life it isn't her

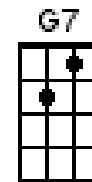
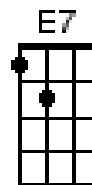
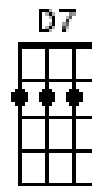
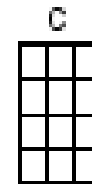
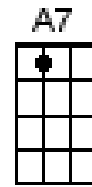
[C] Could she love, [E7] could she coo.

[A7] Could she, could she, [A7] could she, woo!

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7↓] [C↓]

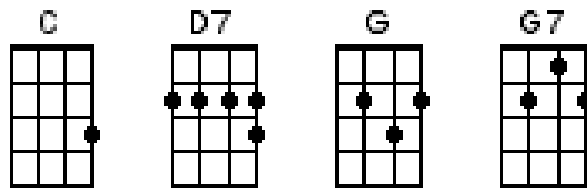


Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash (1955)



[G] [G] [G] [G]

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

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

Instrumental Verse (Kazoo)

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

Well if they'd [G] free me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little ... [G7] farther down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison ... That's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle ... Blow my blues a[G]way

[G] [G] [D↓] [G↓]

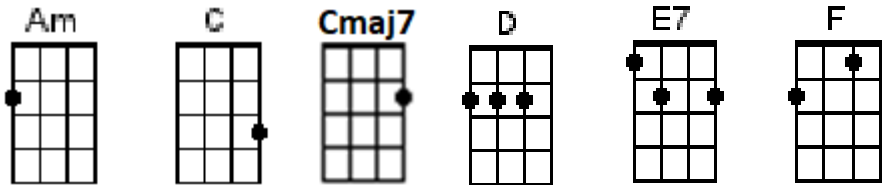


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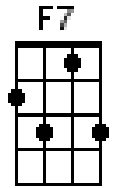
Ukulele Club

Half the World Away - Oasis (1994)

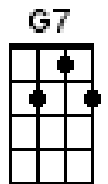
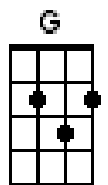


Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] I would like to [F] leave this city
 [C] This old town don't [F] smell too pretty
 And [C] I can [Cmaj7] feel the [Am] warning signs
 [D] running around my [F] mind
 [C] And when I [F] leave this island I'll [C] book myself into a [F] soul asylum
 Cos' [C] I can [Cmaj7] feel the [Am] warning signs [D] running around my [F] mind



So [Am] here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole
 My [F] body feels young but my [D] mind is very [G] ol[G7]d
 [Am] So what do you [C] say
 You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway
 [F] Half the world away [Fm] Half the world away
 [C] Half [Cmaj7] the world a[Am]way
 I've been [D] lost I've been found but I [F] don't feel down [F] [F] [F↓] - -



[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] And when I [F] leave this planet
 [C] You know I'd stay but I [F] just can't stand it
 And [C] I can [Cmaj7] feel the [Am] warning signs [D] running around my [F] mind
 [C] And if I could [F] leave this spirit I'd [C] find me a hole and [F] I'll live in it
 Cos' [C] I can [Cmaj7] feel the [Am] warning signs [D] running around my [F] mind

So [Am] here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole
 My [F] body feels young but my [D] mind is very [G] ol[G7]d
 So [Am] what do you [C] say
 You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway
 [F] Half the world way [Fm] Half the world away
 [C] Half [Cmaj7] the world a[Am]way
 I've been [D] lost I've been found but I [F] don't feel down
 [F] No I don't feel down... [F] No I don't feel down... [F] [F↓] - -
 [C] [F] I don't feel [C] down [F] I don't feel [C] down
 [F] I don't feel [C] down
 [F] I don't feel do[C] o [F] o [C] o [F] o [C] o [F] wn [C] [F]
 [C] [F] [C] [F] [C↓]



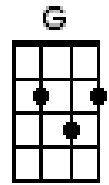
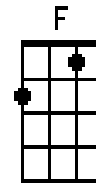
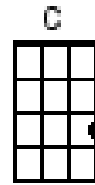
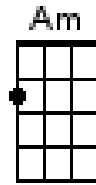
Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Halfway To Paradise - Billy Fury (1960)

[NC] at beginning of each verse/chorus



[C↓ ↓↑↑↑↓ ↓↑↑↑↓ ↓↑↑↑↓ ↓↑↑↑↓ ↓↑↑↑↓ ↓↑↑↑↓]

Verse 1

I[C] want to be your lover
 but your friend is all I've [G] stayed
 I'm only [C] halfway to [F] paradise
 so [C] near yet [G] so far a[C]way [C↓↑↑↑↓ ↓↑↑↑↓]

Verse 2

I long for [C] your lips to kiss my lips
 but just when I think they [G] may
 You lead me [C] halfway to [F] paradise
 so [C] near yet [G] so far a[C]way [C↓↑↑↑↓ ↓↑↑↑↓]

Bridge

[G] Bein' close to you is almost [C] heaven
 but [G] seein' you can do just so [C] much
 It [G] hurts me so to know your heart's a [C] treasure
 and that [Am] my heart is forbidden to [G] touch [G↓]

Verse 3

So put your [C] sweet lips close to my lips
 and tell me that's where they're gonna [G] stay
 Don't lead me [C] halfway to [F] paradise
 so [C] near yet [G] so far a[C]way [C] Mmm
 so [C] near yet [G] so far a[C]way [C] Mmm
 so [C] near yet [G] so far a[C]way [C↓↑↑↑↓ ↓↑↑↑↓]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Hey Good Lookin' - Hank Williams (1951)

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C][C]

Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]
[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
We could [D7] find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe [C7]

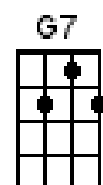
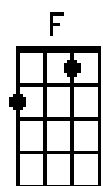
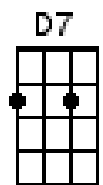
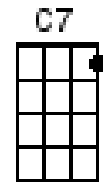
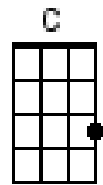
I got a [F] hotrod Ford and a [C] two dollar bill
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me

I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady
[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]
[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence
And [F] find me one for[C] five or ten cents
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7↓] [C↓]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

I'm a Believer – The Monkees (1967)

Intro: [G↓↑↓↑↓↑] [G ↓]

I [G] thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairytales
 [G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me [G7]
 [C] Love was out to [G] get me
 [C] that's the way it [G] seemed
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams [D7↓]

Chorus:

[NC] Then I saw her [G↓↓] face [C↓↓] [G↓]
 Now I'm a be[G↓↓]liever [C↓↓] [G↓]
 Not a [G↓↓] trace [C↓↓][G↓]
 Of doubt in my [G↓↓] mind [C↓↓] [G↓]
 I'm in [G↓] love [C↓] I'm a be[G↓]liever
 I couldn't [F↓] leave her if I [D7] tried

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing
 [G] It seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]
 [C] What's the use in [G] tryin' [C] All you get is [G] pain
 [C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain [D7↓]

Chorus:

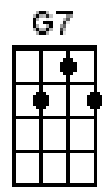
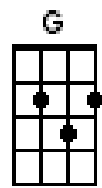
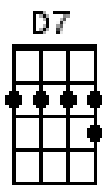
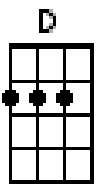
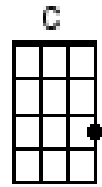
Instrumental (first two lines of verse then sing)

[G] ~~I thought love was~~ [D] ~~more or less a~~ [G] ~~givin' thing~~
 [G] ~~It seems the more~~ [D] ~~I gave the less~~ I [G] got [G7] Ooooh
 [C] Love was out to [G] get me [C] that's the way it [G] seemed
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams [D7↓]

Chorus:

Final Chorus:

[NC] Then I saw her [G↓↓] face [C↓↓] [G↓]
 Now I'm a be[G↓↓]liever [C↓↓] [G↓]
 Not a [G↓↓] trace [C↓↓] [G↓] of doubt in my [G↓↓] mind [C↓↓] [G↓]
 I'm a be[G↓↓]liever [C↓↓] [G↓]
 I'm a be[G↓↓]liever [C↓↓] [G↓]
 I'm a be[G↓↓]liever [C↓↓] [G↓]



Rossendale

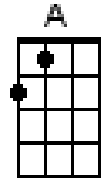


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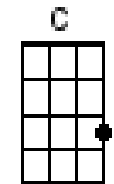
I'm the Urban Spaceman - Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band (1968)

Kazoo Intro:

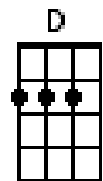
~~[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed~~
~~[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.~~



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

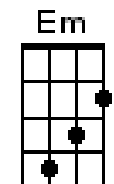


I [Em] don't need pleasure, I [C] don't feel [G] pain,
[C] if you were to [G] knock me down, I'd [A] just get up [D] again
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I'm making out,
[C] I'm [D] all [G] about

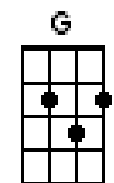


Repeat intro: - (Kazoo)

~~[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed~~
~~[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.~~



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



Repeat intro: - (Kazoo)

~~[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed~~
~~[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.~~

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [A] intelligent and clean,
[C] Know [D] what I [G] mean

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none,
[C] it's a [D] lot of [G] fun

I [Em] never let my friends down, [C] I've never made a [G] boob
[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert on the [D] tube
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] here comes the twist
[C] I [D] don't [G] exist.

Repeat intro: - (Kazoo)

~~[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed~~
~~[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need. [G↓↓]~~



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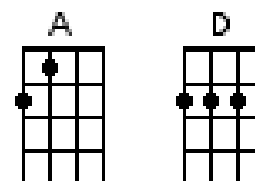


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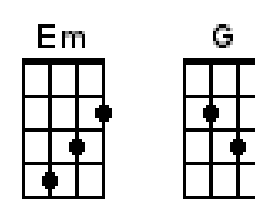
Love is all Around - Troggs (1967) Wet Wet Wet (1994)

Intro: [G] I feel it [A] in my [D] toes [Em] [G] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓]

I [D] feel it in my [Em] fingers,
 [G] I feel it [A] in my [D] toes [Em] [G] [A]
 [D] Love is all a [Em] round me
 [G] and so the [A] feeling [D] grows [Em] [G] [A]



It's [D] written on the [Em] wind,
 [G] It's every [A] where I [D] go [Em] [G] [A]
 So [D] if you really [Em] love me
 [G] Come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em] [G] [A] [A] [A] [A]



You [G] know I love you I [Em] always will
 My [G] mind's made up by the [D] way that I feel
 There's [G] no beginning there'll [Em] be no end
 'Cause [Em] on my love you [A] can dep-[A]-e-[A]-n-[A]-d

I [D] feel it in my [Em] fingers, [G] I feel it [A] in my [D] toes [Em] [G] [A]
 [D] Love is all a [Em] round me
 [G] and so the [A] feeling [D] grows [Em] [G] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓]

I [D] see your face be [Em] fore me
 [G] as I lay [A] on my [D] bed [Em] [G] [A]
 I [D] kind a get to [Em] thinking
 [G] of all the [A] things you [D] said [Em] [G] [A]

You [D] gave your promise [Em] to me
 [G] and I gave [A] mine to [D] you [Em] [G] [A]
 I [D] need someone be [Em] side me
 [G] in every [A] thing I [D] do [Em] [G] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓↓↓↓]

You [G] know I [G] love you I [Em] always [Em] will
 My [G] mind's made [G] up by the [D] way that I [D] feel
 There's [G] no be [G] ginning there'll [Em] be no [Em] end
 [Em] 'Cause on my [Em] love you [A] can dep-[A]-e-[A]-n-[A]-d
 [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓]



[D] It's written on the [Em] wind, It's [G] every [A] where I [D] go [Em] [G] [A]
 [D] So if you really [Em] love me [G] Come on and [A] let it [D] show [A]
 [G] Come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em] [G]
 [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓↓↓↓] [D↓]

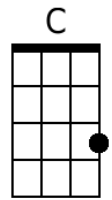
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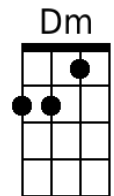
Make Me Smile - Steve Harley/Cockney Rebel (1975)

You've done it [F] all, you've [C] broken every [G] code
[F] And pulled the [C] Rebel to the [G] floor (bababababababa)
You've spoilt the [F] game, no [C] matter what you [G] say
[F] For only [C] metal, what a [G] bore
[F] Ooooh (Blue eyes), [C] la la la (blue eyes)
[F] Ooooh (How can you) [C] (tell) la la la, (so many) [G] (lies) ooooh?

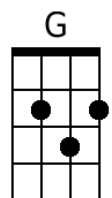
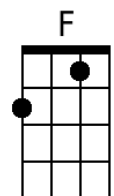


Chorus:

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me, make me [C] smi-i-i-[G]-ile
[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want, running [C] wi-i-i-[G]-ild [G↓]



There's nothing [F] left, all [C] gone and run a-[G]-way
[F] Maybe you'll [C] tarry for a [G] while? (bababababababa)
It's just a [F] test, a [C] game for us to [G] play
[F] Win or [C] lose, it's hard to [G] smile
[F] Ooooh (Resist), [C] (resist) la la la
[F] Ooooh (It's from your-[C]-self) la la la, (you have to [G] hide) ooooh.



Chorus

There ain't no [F] more, you've [C] taken every [G] thing
[F] From my belief [C] in Mother [G] Earth (bababababababa)
Can you ig-[F]-nore, my [C] faith in every [G] thing
[F] Cos I know what [C] faith is, and what it's [G] worth
[F] Ooooh (Away), [C] (away) la la la
[F] Ooooh (And don't say [C] (maybe, you'll [G] try) ooooh.

Chorus

[F] Ooh- [C] -oooh, la la la
[F] Ooh- [C] -oooh, la la la
[G] Oooooohhhhhh (bababababababa)



Chorus

Rosendale

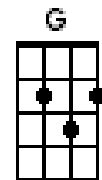
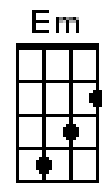
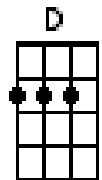
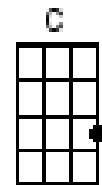


Ukulele Club

Only You - Vince Clarke/Flying Picketts (1983)

[F] Bah-da-da-dah [G] Bah-da-da-dah [Em] Bah-da-da-dah [C] Ba-da-da-dah
 [G] Bah-da-da-dah [G] Bah-da-da-dah [Em] Bah-da-da-dah [C] Ba-da-da-dah

[G] Looking from the [D] window a[Em]bove,
 It's like a [D] story of [C] love.
 [C] Can you [G] hear [D] me?
 [G] Came back only [D] yester[Em]day,
 Moving [D] further a[C]way,
 [C] Want you [G] near [D]me



Chorus

[C] All I [C] needed was the [D] love you [D] gave.
 [G] All I [D] needed for a[Em]nother [Em] day.
 And [C] all I [C] ever [D] knew [D]only [G] you [G] [G] [G]

[G] Sometimes when I [D] think of your [Em] name
 And it's [D] only a [C] game,
 [C] And I [G] need [D] you.
 [G] Listen to the [D] words that you [Em] say,
 It's getting [D] harder to [C] stay,
 [C] When I [G] see [D] you.

Chorus

[G] Bah dah [G] Bah dah [Em] Bah da da [D] dah
 [C] Bah da da [C] dah [G] Bah-da-da [D] da da da dah x 2

Chorus

[G] This is gonna [D] take a long [Em] time
 and I [D] wonder what's [C] mine.
 [C] Can't take [G] no [D] more.
 [G] Wonder if you'll [D] understa[Em]nd
 it's just the [D] touch of your [C] hand,
 [C] Behind a [G] closed [D] door.

Chorus

[G] Bah-da-da-dah [G] Bah-da-da-dah
 [Em] Bah-da-da-dah [C] Ba-da-da-dah
 [G] Bah-da-da-dah [G] Bah-da-da-dah
 [Em] Bah-da-da-dah [C] Ba-da-da-dah [G] [G] [G↓]



Rosendale



Ukulele Club

Psycho Killer – Talking Heads (1977)

Bass only [A] [A] [G] [A] [A] [G]
Add Ukes [A] [A] [G] [A] [A] [G]

[A] I can't seem to face [A] up to the facts [G]
 [A] I'm tense and nervous [A] and I can't relax [G]
 [A] I can't sleep cause my [A] bed's on fire [G]
 [A] Don't touch me I'm a [A] real live wire [G]

Chorus

[F] Psycho killer [G] qu'est-ceque c'est
 [Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
 [F] Run run run [G] run run run run a[C]way oh oh oh
 [F] Psycho killer [G] qu'est-ceque c'est
 [Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
 [F] Run run run [G] run run run run a[C]way
 Oh oh oh [F] ohhh [G] ay ay ay ay ay!

[A] [A] [G] x 2

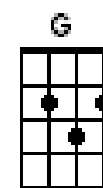
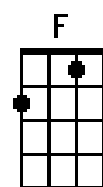
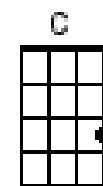
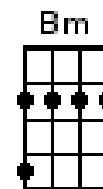
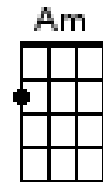
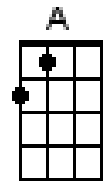
[A] You start a conversation you [A] cant even finish it [G]
 [A] You're talking a lot, but you're [A] not saying anything [G]
 [A] When I have nothing to say, [A] my lips are sealed [G]
 [A] Say something once, [A] why say it again? [G]

Chorus

[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [C] la
 [Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [C] la
 [A] Realisant mon espoir
 [G] Je me lance, vers la gloire
 O[A]kay [A] [G]
 [A] Ay ay ay ay ay [A] ay ay ay [G]
 [A] We are vain and [A] we are blind [G]
 [A] I hate people when [A] they're not polite [G]

Chorus

[A] [A] [G] [A] [A] [G]
 [A] [A] [G] [A] [A] [G] [A]

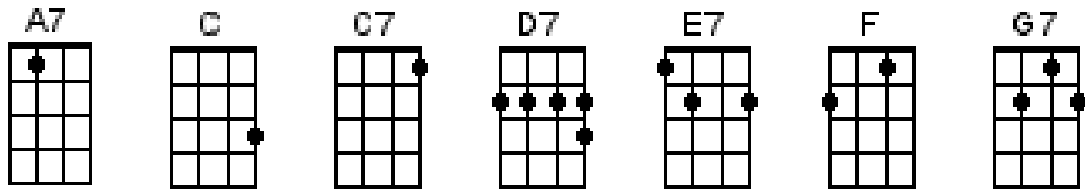


Rossendale



Ukulele Club

San Francisco Bay Blues - Eric Clapton (1992)



Intro: Kazoo/Harmonica:

I got the [C] blues from my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
 The [F] ocean liner she [F] goin' so far a [C] way [C7]
 [F] ~~Didn't mean to treat her so~~ [F] bad — She was the [C] best girl I ever had [A7]
 [D7] Said goodbye, I can [D7] take a cry [G7] I wanna lay down and [G7] die

I got the [C] blues from my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
 The [F] ocean liner she [F] goin' so far a [C] way [C7]
 [F] Didn't mean to treat her so [F] bad She was the [C] best girl I ever had [A7]
 [D7] Said goodbye, I can [D7] take a cry [G7] I wanna lay down and [G7] die

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

Repeat Intro: Kazoo/Harmonica:

[C] Sittin' down [F] looking from my [C] back door
 [C] Wonderin' which [F] way to [C] go
 [F] The woman I'm so [F] crazy 'bout [C] She don't want me no [C] more
 [F] Think I'll catch me a [F] freight train [C] cos I'm feeling [A7] blue
 [D7] And ride all the way to the [D7] end of the line [G7] thinkin' only of [G7] you

[C] Meanwhile [F] in another [C] city [C] Just about to [F] go in [C] sane
 [F] Thought I heard my [F] baby, Lord [E7] The way she used to call my [E7] name
 And if I [F] ever get back to [F] stay It's gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day
 [D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay hey [A7] hey
 [D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [A7]
 Yeahhhh [D7] walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay
 [C↓] [G7↓] [C↓]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Save the Last Dance for Me - The Drifters (1960)

[C] [C] [C] [C↓]

You can [C] dance every dance with the guy
Who gives you the eye, let him [G7] hold you tight
You can smile every smile for the man
Who held your hand 'neath the [C] pale moon light

But don't for[F]get who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me [C↓]

Oh I [C] know that the music's fine
Like sparklin' wine, go and [G7] have your fun
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart
Don't give your heart to [C] anyone

But don't for[F]get who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me [C↓]

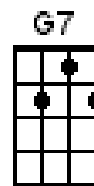
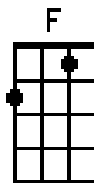
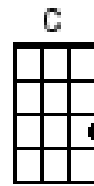
Baby don't you know I [G7] love you so?
Can't you feel it when we [C] touch? [C↓]
I will never, never [G7] let you go
I love you oh so [C] much [C↓]

You can [C] dance, go and carry on till the night is gone
And it's [G7] time to go
If he asks if you're all alone, can he walk you home
You must [C] tell him no

'Cause don't for[F]get who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me [C↓]

Oh I [C] know that the music's fine
Like sparklin' wine, go and [G7] have your fun
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart
Don't give your heart to [C] anyone

But don't for[F]get who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me [C]
[G7] Save the last dance for [C] me [C]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

Save the Last Dance for Me - The Drifters (1960)

[G7] Save the last dance for [C] me [C] [C↓↑↓]

Sentimental Journey – Doris Day/Platters (1945/1963)

Intro: First verse instrumental

[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.

[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] To renew old [E7] memo[A]ries.

[A] Got my bags, got my reservations,
Spent each dime I [E7] could afford.

[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation,
[A] I long to hear that, [E7] "All a[A]board!"

[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven
I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,
Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,
that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.
Why did I de[E7]cide to roam?

[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home.

Instrumental verse: Kazoo

~~[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.~~

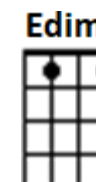
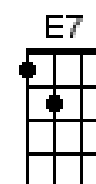
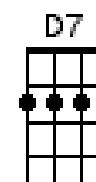
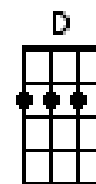
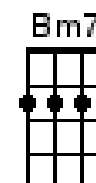
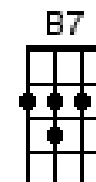
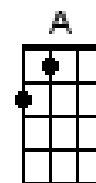
~~[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] To renew old [E7] memo[A]ries.~~

[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven
I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,
Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,
that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.
Why did I de[E7]cide to roam?

[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home

[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] Sentimental [E7] jour....ney [A↓] home.



Rossendale



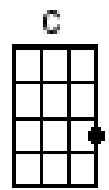
Ukulele Club

Stand by Me - Ben E. King (1961)

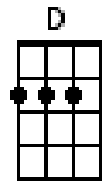
The song should be bass dominant (dead quiet ukes) until each chorus

Intro:

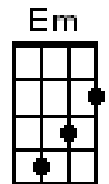
So **[G]** darling-darling **[G]** stand-by **[G]** me-oh **[Em]** stand-by **[Em]** me
 Oh **[C]** stand, **[D]** stand-by **[G]** me, stand-by **[G]** me



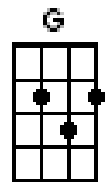
When the **[G]** night has **[G]** come **[Em]** and the land is **[Em]** dark
 And the **[C]** moon is the **[D]** only light we'll **[G]** see **[G]**
 No I **[G]** won't be a**[G]**fraid no I **[Em]** won't be a**[Em]**fraid
 Just as **[C]** long as you **[D]** stand stand by **[G]** me



So **[G]** darling darling **[G]** stand by **[G]** me oh **[Em]** stand by **[Em]** me
 Oh **[C]** stand, **[D]** stand by **[G]** me, stand by **[G]** me



If the **[G]** sky that we **[G]** look upon should **[Em]** tumble and **[Em]** fall
 Or the **[C]** mountain should **[D]** crumble to the **[G]** sea **[G]**
 I won't **[G]** cry I won't **[G]** cry no I **[Em]** won't shed a **[Em]** tear
 Just as **[C]** long as you **[D]** stand, stand by **[G]** me



And **[G]** darling darling **[G]** stand by **[G]** me oh **[Em]** stand by **[Em]** me
 Oh **[C]** stand **[D]** stand by me stand by **[G]** me

Instrumental verse - mainly bass

~~When the **[G]** night has **[G]** come **[Em]** and the land is **[Em]** dark
 And the **[C]** moon is the **[D]** only light we'll **[G]** see **[G]**
 No I **[G]** won't be a**[G]**fraid no I **[Em]** won't be a**[Em]**fraid
 Just as **[C]** long as you **[D]** stand stand by **[G]** me~~

And **[G]** darling darling **[G]** stand by **[G]** me oh **[Em]** stand by **[Em]** me
 Oh **[C]** stand **[D]** stand by me stand by **[G]** me

And **[G]** darling darling **[G]** stand by **[G]** me oh **[Em]** stand by **[Em]** me
 Oh **[C]** stand **[D]** stand by **[G]** me, stand by **[G]**↑↓ me.



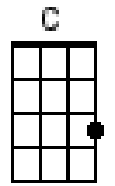
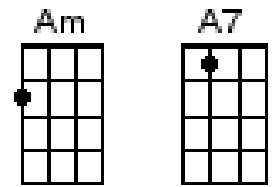
Rossendale



Ukulele Club

The Blackpool Belle - Houghton Weavers (1993)

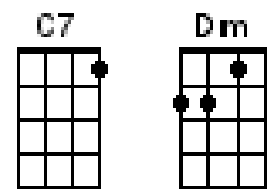
[C] Oh! The Blackpool [Am] Belle was a [C] getaway [Am] train
 That [C] went from [Am] Northern [G7] Stations,
 What a [Dm] beautiful [G7] sight on a [Dm] Saturday [G7] night,
 [Dm] bound for the [G7] 'lumi[C]nations.
 No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, [C7] young and fancy [F] free
 Out for the [G7] laughs on the [C] Golden [A7] Mile
 At [Dm] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] Sea.



Chorus:

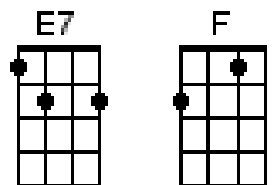
I [F] remember [G7] very [C] well
 All the [F] happy gang a[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle. [G7]
 I [C] remember them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,
 And the [D7] songs we sang to[G7]gether on the Blackpool [C] Belle. [G7]

[C] Little Piggy [Am] Greenfield he [C] was [Am] there.
 He [C] thought he was [Am] mighty [G7] slick.
 He [Dm] bought a [G7] hat on the [Dm] Golden [G7] Mile
 And the [Dm] hat said [G7] "Kiss me [C] quick".
 Piggy was a lad for all the girls, but [C7] he drank too much [F] beer.
 He made a [G7] pass at a [C] Liverpool [A7] lass
 And she [Dm] pushed him [G7] off the [C] pier.



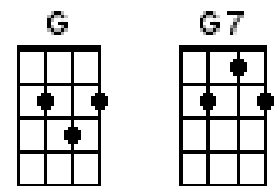
Chorus:

[C] Ice cream[C↓] [Am] Sally could [C] never settle [Am] down.
 She [C] lived for her [Am] Knickerbocker [G] Glories,
 'Til she [Dm] clicked with a [G7] bloke who [Dm] said he was [G7] broke,
 But she [Dm] loved his [G7] ice cream [C] stories.
 Sally took it all in with a smile and a grin. She [C7] fell for Sailor [F] Jack.
 They went for a [G7] trip to the [C] Isle of [A7] Man
 And they [Dm] never [G7] did come [C] back.



Chorus:

Now [C] some of us [Am] went up the [C] Blackpool [Am] Tower,
 [C] others in the [Am] Tunnel of [G] Love.
 A [Dm] few made [G7] off for the [Dm] Blackpool [G7] Sands
 [Dm] under the [G7] pier [C] above.
 There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we [C7] made it just the [F] same,
 And I made [G7] off with a [C] Liverpool [A7] lass,
 But I could [Dm] never re[G7]member her [C] name.



Chorus:

Now the [C] Blackpool [Am] Belle has a [C] thousand [Am] tales
 If [C] they could [Am] all be [G] told
 [Dm] Many of [G7] these I [Dm] will re[G7]call as [Dm] I am [G7] growing [C] old
 They were happy days and I miss the times we'd [C7] pull the curtains [F] down
 And the passion [G7] wagon would [C] steam back home
 And [Dm] we would [G7] go to [C] town [C↓]

Chorus x 2 without the G7 at the end of each and on the second chorus holding the final word ('Belle') for 2 bars to finish



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

The Leaving of Liverpool - The Spinners (1966)

Intro:

I am [C] bound for Cali[F]forni[C]a,
And I know that I'll re[G]turn some[C]day

Fare [C] well to you, my [F] own true [C] love,
I am going far a[G]way
I am [C] bound for Cali[F]forni[C]a,
And I know that I'll re[G]turn some[C]day

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

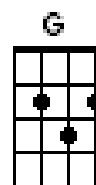
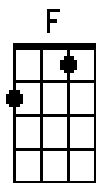
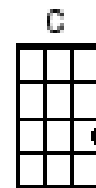
I have shipped on a Yankee [F] sailing [C] ship,
Davy Crockett is her [G] name,
And her [C] Captain's name was [F] Bur[C]gess,
And they say that she's a [G] floating [C] hell

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

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

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

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



Rossendale

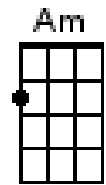


Ukulele Club

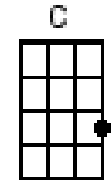
The Letter - The Boxtops (1967)

Intro: [Am↓] then count 1234

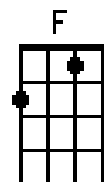
[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fasttrain
[Am] Lonely days are gone... [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter



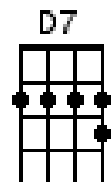
I [Am] don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend
[C] Got to get back to [D7] baby again
[Am] Lonely days are gone... [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]



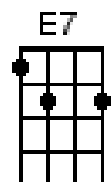
Well, she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more
[C] Listen mister, [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back
To my [G] baby once-a more
[E7] Any way, yeah!



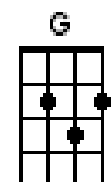
[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fasttrain
[Am] Lonely days are gone... [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]



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



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



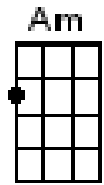
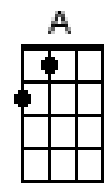
Rossendale



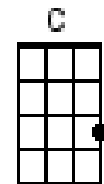
Ukulele Club

The Young Ones - Cliff Richard (1961)

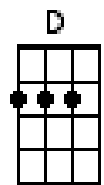
Intro: [G↓] [G↓] - - [G] [Em] [Am] [D]



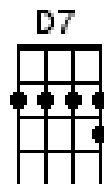
The [G] young ones, darling we're the [Em] young ones
 And the [G] young ones, shouldn't be a[Em]fraid
 To [G] live [D] love [G] while the flame is [C] strong
 Cos we [G] may not be the [D] young ones, very [G] long. [C] [D]



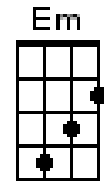
To[G]morrow, why wait until to[Em]morrow
 Cos to[G]morrow, sometimes never [Em] comes
 So [G] love [D] me, [G] there's a song to be [C] sung
 And the [G] best time to [D] sing it is while we're [G] young. [G7]



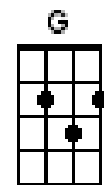
[C↓] Once in every life time,[C] [G↓] comes a love like this [G]
 Oh, [A] I need you, you need me,
 [D↓] Oh my darling [D7↓] can't you see



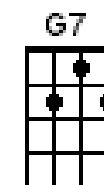
The [G] young dreams, should be dreamed to[Em]gether
 And [G] young hearts, shouldn't be a[Em]fraid
 And [G] some [D] day, [G] when the years have [C] flown
 Darling [G] then we'll teach the [D] young ones of our [G] own. [G7]



[C↓] Once in every life time,[C] [G↓] comes a love like this [G]
 Oh, [A] I need you, you need me,
 [D↓] Oh my darling [D7↓] can't you see



The [G] young dreams, should be dreamed to[Em]gether
 And [G] young hearts, shouldn't be a[Em]fraid
 And [G] some [D] day, [G] when the years have [C] flown
 Darling [G] then we'll teach the [D] young ones of our [G] own
 [G↓] [G↓] - - [G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G↓]



Rossendale



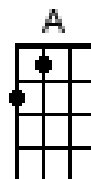
Ukulele Club

These Boots are Made for Walking - Nancy Sinatra (1966)

Intro: Run on C string (3) 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A] [A] [A]

[A] You keep sayin'... you've got somethin'... forme
Somethin' you call love... but con [A7] fess

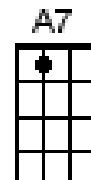
[D7] You've been messin'... where you shouldn't be messin', yeah!
And now [A] someone else is getting all your best



Chorus

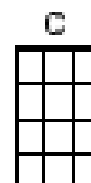
These [C] boots are made for [A] walkin'
And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do

[C] One of these days these [A↓] boots
Are gonna walk all over **you**
(Repeat intro on 'you')



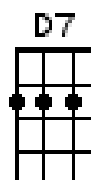
[A] You keep lyin'... when you ought to be truthin'
And you keep losin'... when you oughta not [A7] bet

[D7] You keep samein'... when you ought to be a-changin', yeah!
Now what's [A] right is right... but you ain't been right yet



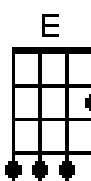
These [C] boots are made for [A] walkin'
And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do

[C] One of these days these [A↓] boots
Are gonna walk all over **you**
(Repeat intro on 'you')



[A] You keep playin'... where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin'... that you'll never get [A7] burned, ha!

[D7] I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah!
And [A] what he knows you ain't had time to learn



These [C] boots are made for [A] walkin'
And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do

[C] One of these days these [A↓] boots
Are gonna walk all over **you** (*Repeat intro on 'you')

Repeat intro:

(Spoken over intro) Are you ready... boots, start walkin'....

[A////] [A////] [E////] [E////] [A↓]



Rossendale

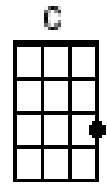


Ukulele Club

Things - Bobby Darin (1962)

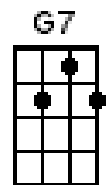
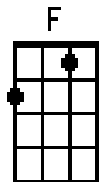
Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Every night I sit here by my window **window**
Staring at the lonely avenue [G7] **avenue**
[C] Watching lovers holding hands and [F] laughing **laughing**
And [C] thinking about the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C↓]



Chorus

Thinking about [G7] **things** like a walk in the park
[C] **Things** like a kiss in the dark
[G7] **Things** like a sailboat ride **Yeah Yeah**
[C] What about the night we cried
[F] **Things** like a lover's vow
[C] **Things** that we don't do now
[G7] Thinking about the things we used to [C] do



[C] Memories are all I have to cling to **cling to**
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to **talking to**
But [C] I'm not thinking 'bout just how much I [F] love you **love you**
I'm [C] thinking about the [G7] things we used to [C] do

Repeat Chorus

[C] I still can hear the jukebox softly playing **playing**
And the face each day I see belongs to you [G7] **belongs to you**
There's [C] not a single sound and there's no [F] body else around
It's [C] just me thinking about the [G7] things we used to [C] do

Chorus

Thinking about [G7] **things** like a walk in the park
[C] **Things** like a kiss in the dark
[G7] **Things** like a sailboat ride **Yeah Yeah**
[C] What about the night we cried
[F] **Things** like a lover's vow
[C] **Things** that we don't do now
[G7] Thinking about the things we used to [C] do
I'm [G7] walkin' down the lonely ave[C]nue
You got me [G7] thinking about the things
We used to [C] do oo oo [G7↓] [C↓]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club