

Ukes 'n' more

Book 1

Version 11.1 July2022

Wednesdays @ 7:30pm:

Presenter:

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ACHY BREAKY HEART

(by Don L Von Tress)

Intro: F F F F (4 bars of F)

F
You can tell the world you never was my girl

C
You can burn my clothes when I'm gone

Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been

F
And laugh and joke about me on the phone

F
You can tell my arms go back to the farm

C
You can tell my feet to hit the floor

Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips

F
They won't be reaching out for you no more

CHORUS

F
But don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart

C
I just don't think he'd under-stand

And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart

F
He might blow up and kill this man

F
Tell your Aunt Louise tell anything you please

C
Myself already knows I'm not o-kay

Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind

F
It might be walking out on me to-day

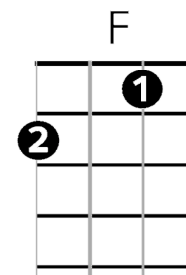
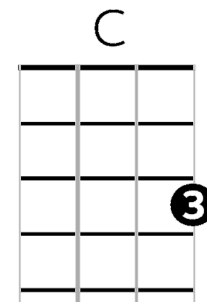
NORMAL CHORUS, then end with this CHORUS:

F
But don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart

C
I just don't think he'd under-stand

And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart

F F\ (this means a total of 5 beats on F, end on 5th beat)
He might blow up and kill this man



Ukes 'n' more

SINGING THE BLUES (BY Marty Robins)

G C G D

Well I never felt more like singin' the blues

'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your love dear

Why'd you do me this way?

Well I never felt more like cryin' all night

'Cause every thing's wrong and nothin' ain't right, without you

You got me singin' the blues

The moon and stars no longer shine

The dream is gone I thought was mine

There's nothin' left for me to do but cry-y-y over you

Well I never felt more like runnin' away

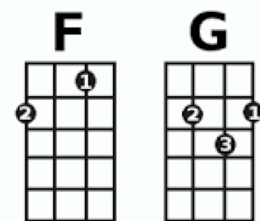
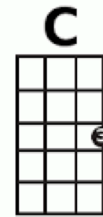
But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay without you?

You got me singin' the blues

Well I never felt more like singin' the blues

'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your love dear

You got me singin' the blues



Down on the Corner

Bring a nickel. Tap your feet.

C G7 C
C G7 C

C G7 C
C G7 C

C
Early in the evenin'
G7 C
just about supper time
Over by the courthouse,
G7 C
they're startin' to unwind.
F
Poor kids on the corner
C
tryin' to bring you up.
Willy picks a tune out and he
G7 C
blows it on the harp.

F C
Down on the corner,
G7 C
out in the street,
Willy and the
F C
Poorboys are playin';
Bring a nickel. Tap your feet.

F C
Down on the corner,
G7 C
out in the street,
Willy and the
F C
Poorboys are playin';
G7 C
Bring a nickel. Tap your feet.

C
You don't need a penny
G7 C
just to hang around,
But if you
got a nickel, won't you
G7 C
lay your money down?
F
Over on the corner
C
there's a happy noise.
People come from all around
G7 C
To watch the magic boy.

C G7 C
C G7 C

Arranged By Ukesh'n'more

C
Rooster hits the washboard,
G7 C
People just gotta smile.
C
Blinky thumbs a gut-bass
G7 C
and solos for a while.
F
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out
C
on his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance
G7 C
And doubles on kazoo.

F C
Down on the corner,
G7 C
out in the street,
Willy and the
F C
Poorboys are playin';
G7 C
Bring a nickel. Tap your feet.

F C
Down on the corner,
G7 C
out in the street,
Willy and the
F C
Poorboys are playin';
G7 C
Bring a nickel. Tap your feet.

F C
Down on the corner,
G7 C
out in the street,
Willy and the
F C
Poorboys are playin';

C G7 C
C G7 C C ↓

Book 1 Song 2

RIVERS OF BABYLON

(by Brent Dowe and Trevor McNaughton; Arranged by Joy Burnett)

(Singing starts on C)

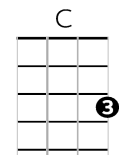
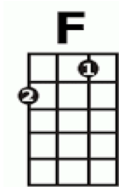
p *Acapello* <-----no chords----->
 mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm
 <-no chords-> C G7 C
 Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

mf 2X <-no chords--> C
 By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down
 G7 C
 ye-eah we wept, when we remembered Zion.

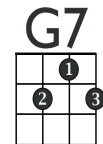
p or *piano*, meaning "soft"
mf, or *mezzo-forte*, meaning "moderately loud"
f or *forte*, meaning "loud"

f 2X
 <-no chords-->
 When the wicked
 C F C
 Carried us away in captivity Re-quiring from us a song
 G7 C
 Now how shall we sing the lord's song in a strange land

p 2X (SINGLE STRUMS)
 C G7 C G7
 Let the words of our mouth and the medi-tations of our heart
 C G7 C
 be a-cceptable in thy sight here to-night



mf 2X <-no chords--> C
 By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down
 G7 C
 ye-eah we wept, when we remembered Zion.



p *Acapello* <-----no chords----->
 mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm
 <-no chords-> C (strumming very lightly) G7 C
 Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

(repeat last line and fade out slowly)

I Am Australian

I came from the dream-time,
 from the dusty red-soil plains
 I am the ancient heart,
 the keeper of the flame
 I stood upon the rocky shores,
 I watched the tall ships come.
 For forty thousand years I've been,
 the first Australian

I came upon the prison ship,
 bowed down by iron chains
 I fought the land, endured the lash,
 and waited for the rains I'm a settler,
 I'm a farmer's wife,
 on a dry and barren run,
 A convict, then a free man,
 I became Australian

I'm the daughter of a digger,
 who sought the mother lode.
 The girl became a woman,
 on the long and dusty road.
 I'm a child of the Depression,
 I saw the good times come,
 I'm a bushie, I'm a battler,
 I am Australian.

We are one, but we are many,
 And from all
 the lands on earth we come.

We'll share a dream and sing with one voice,
 "I am, you are,
 we are Australian"

I'm a teller of stories,
 I'm a singer of songs,
 I am Albert Namatjira,
 and I paint the ghostly gums.

I'm Clancy on his horse,
 I'm Ned Kelly on the run,
 I'm the one who waltzed Matilda,
 I am Australian.

I'm the hot wind from the desert,
 I'm the black soil of the plains,
 I'm the mountains and the valleys,
 I'm the drought and flooding rains.

I am the rock, I am the sky,
 the rivers when they run,
 The spirit of this great land,
 I am Australian.

We are one, but we are many,
 And from all
 the lands on earth we come.
 We'll share a dream

and sing with one voice,
 "I am, you are, we are Australian"

(slower)..we are Australian"

I WALK THE LINE

(by Johnny Cash)

INTRO C

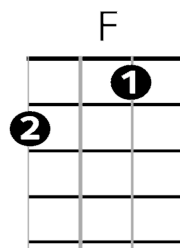
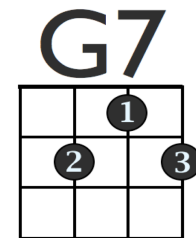
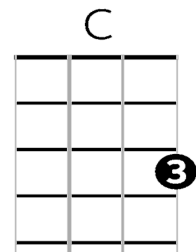
C G7 C
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
G7 C
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
F C
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line

C G7 C
I find it very, very easy to be true
G7 C
I find my-self alone when each day is through
F C
Yes, I'll ad-mit that I'm a fool for you
G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line

C G7 C
As sure as night is dark and day is light
G7 C
I keep you on my mind both day and night
F C
And happi-ness I've known proves that it's right
G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line

C G7 C
You've got a way to keep me on your side
G7 C
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
F C
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Repeat verse 1

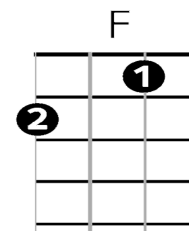
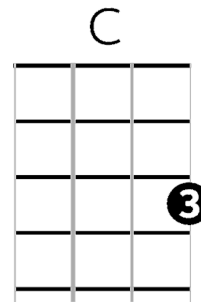


BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

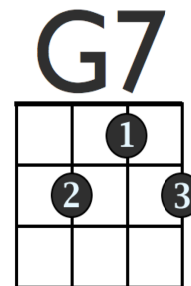
Bob Dylan

INTRO C

C F C
 How many roads must a man walk down
 F G7
 Before you call him a man ?
 C F C
 How many seas must a white dove sail
 F G7
 Before she sleeps in the sand ?
 C F C
 Yes, how many times must the cannon balls fly
 F G7
 Before they're for-ever banned ?
 F G7 C F
 The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
 G7 C
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.



C F C
 Yes, how many times must a man look up
 F G7
 Before he can see the sky ?
 C F C
 Yes, how many ears must one man have
 F G7
 Before he can hear people cry ?
 C F C
 Yes, how many deaths will it take till he knows
 F G7
 That too many people have died ?
 F G7 C F
 The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
 G7 C
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.
 F G7 C F
 (no words.....)
 F G7 C
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.
 <----slow down----->



LEAPS AND BOUNDS (Paul Kelly)

C F C F

C F
I'm high on the hill, looking over the bridge

C F
To the M.C.G.

C F
And way up on high, the clock on the silo

C F
Says eleven degrees

C F C F
I remember-er, I remember-er

C F
I'm breathing today, the month of May

C F
All the burn-ing leaves

C F
I'm not hearing a sound, my feet don't even

C F
Touch the ground

C F C F
I remember-er, I remember-er

C F C F
I go leaps and bounds, I go leaps and bounds

Am G7 F C
Down past the river And a-cross the playing fields

Am G7 F
The fields are empty Only for the burning leaves

C F C F
I remember-er, I remember-er

C F C F
I go leaps and bounds, I go leaps and bounds

C F
I'm high on the hill, looking over the bridge

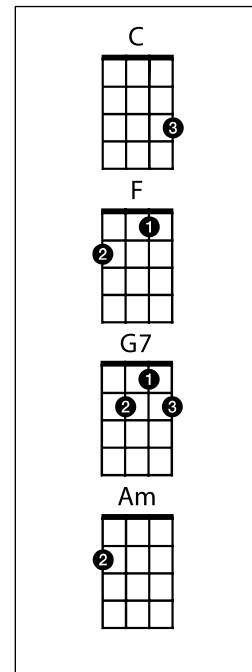
C F
To the M.C.G.

C F
Stumbling around, My feet don't even

C F
Touch the ground

C F C F C F C F
I remember-er, I re-member-er I re-member-er, I re-member-er

C F C F C F C↓
I go leaps and bounds, I go leaps and bounds, I go leaps and bounds



Book 1
Song 8

**ARRANGED
BY:
Ukes 'n' more**

LIGHTS ON THE HILL

(BY JOY MCKEAN)

C G7 C G7 C
C

It's a long straight road and the engine is deep

F
I can't help thinking of a good nights sleep

G7 C
And the long long roads of my life are a callin me
C

These rough old hands are a glued to the wheel
F

My eyes full of sand from the way they feel

G7 C
And the lights coming over the hill are a blindin me

C
It's a long tough haul from a way down south
F

A man's gotta find a little bread for his mouth
G7 C

And a home for my girl as sweet as a honey can be
C

So it's down through the gears she's a startin to pull
F

The guage on the tank is a showin near full

G7 C
And the lights comin over the hill are a blindin me

G7 C
There's rain on the road, I can feel the load Start a shiftin', in a dance

G7 C
Too late I see the post and I haven't got a ghost Of a chance, a ha ha no

C
The windscreen wipers are a beatin in time
F

The song they sing is a part of my mind
G7 C

And I can't believe this is really happenin to me
C

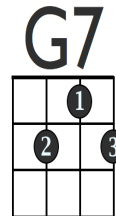
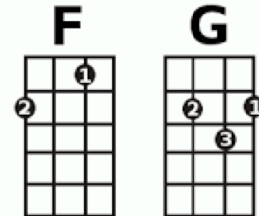
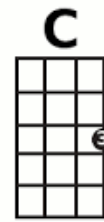
Oh but I'm over the edge and down the mountain side
F

I know they tell about the night I died

G7 C
In the rain when the lights of the hill were a blindin me

RETURN TO *

G7 C
In the rain when the lights of the hill were a blindin me



C/G/C/ (single strums)

Ukes 'n' more

COOL WATER (BY BOB NOLAN)

C C
 C G7 C G7 C
 All day I've faced the barren waste with out the taste of water, cool water
 F G7 C F C G7 C
 Ole Dan and I with throats burned dry and souls that cry for water, cool, clear water

C G7 C G7 C
 The nights are cool and I'm a fool Each star's a pool of water.... cool, water
 F G7 C F C G7 C
 And with the dawn I'll wake and yawn and carry on to water ,cool, clear water

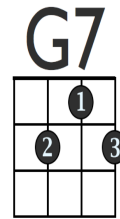
C G7 C G7 C
 The shadows sway and seem to say tonight we pray for water, cool, water
 F G7 C F C G7 C
 And way up there He'll hear our prayer and show us where there's water, cool, clear water

*

C G7
 Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan
 C G7 C
 He's the devil, not a man he spreads the burnin' sand with water
 F C
 Dan can't you see that big green tree
 F G7 C F C
 where the water's runnin' free, it's waiting there for you and me and water
 G7 C

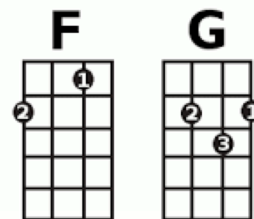
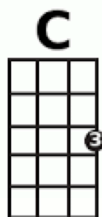
Cool, clear water * **Second time to last line...**

C G7
 Dan's feet are sore he's yearnin' for
 C G7 C
 Just one thing more than water, cool, water
 F G7
 Like me I guess he'd like to rest
 C F C G7 C
 Where there's no quest for water, cool, clear water



Ukes 'n' more

GO BACK TO * <----- very slow ----->
 G7 C { G7 G7 F C } one strum each
 Last Lime: Cool, Clear water. Cool. Clear Water

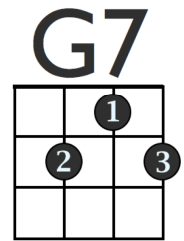


BLAME IT ON THE UKULELE

(by Mann & Weils + Nicholls + Rosi)

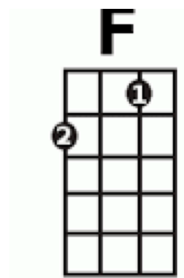
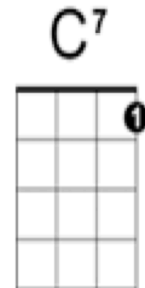
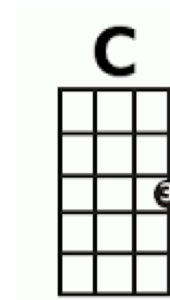
Intro: C C G7 C C/

.....C G7 C
 I was on my own, feelin' sad and blue When I met a friend, who knew what to do
 C7 F C G7 C C/
 On their little uke, they began to play And soon I knew, I'd buy a uke that day



CHORUS:

..... G7 C
 Blame it on the uku-lele, with its magic spell
 G7 C C7
 Blame it on the uku-lele, that they played so well
 F
 Oh it all began with just one little chord
 C
 But soon it was the sound that we adored
 G7 C C/
 Blame it on the uku-lele, the sound of fun
G7
 Was it a gui-tar? No, no, a ukulele
 C
 Or a mando-lin? No, no, a ukulele
 G7
 So was it the sound? Yeah, yeah, the ukulele
 C/ C/ F/ F/ C/
 Sound of fun!!



.....C G7 C
 Now I'm glad to say, I have a fami-ly Concert, tenor, bass, Every uku-lele
 C7 F
 All my friends play uke and I'm never blue
 C G7 C C/
 So we've joined a group so we can play one too!

CHORUS

.....C G7 C
 Well, it's Twenty-Six-teen . . . and we have our king It's our favorite song we all love to sing
 C7 F
 Every Monday night to that special beat
 C G7 C C/
 Come and sing with me and we shall sound so sweet!
 G7
 Do you want to dance? No, no play ukulele
 C
 Or have a short ro-mance? No, no play ukulele
 G7
 You'd rather play your uke? Yeah, yeah, the ukulele
 C/ C/ F/ F/ C/
 Sounds of fun!

"/" = One Short Strum

"....." = no strumming

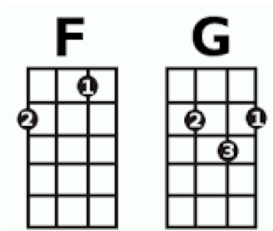
FOLSOM PRISON BLUES (by [Ervin T. Rouse](#))

INTRO: C C

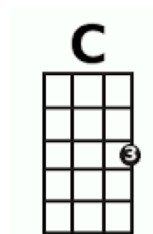
C
I hear the train a comin', It's rollin' 'round the bend
C7
And I ain't seen the sunshine Since, I don't know when
F C
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison And time keeps draggin' on
G C
But that train keeps a-rollin' On down to San Antone

C
When I was just a baby My Mama told me, "Son
C7
Always be a good boy Don't ever play with guns"
F C
But I shot a man in Reno Just to watch him die
G C
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

C C C C7
F F C C
G G C



C
I bet there's rich folks eatin' In a fancy dining car
C7
They're probably drinkin' coffee And smokin' big cigars
F C
But I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free
G C
But those people keep a-movin' And that's what tortures me



C
Well, if they freed me from this prison If that railroad train was mine
C7
I bet I'd move it on a little Farther down the line
F C
Far from Folsom Prison That's where I want to stay
G C G C
And I'd let that lonesome whistle Blow my blues away

C

Wonderful World

Sam Cooke

Intro C Am

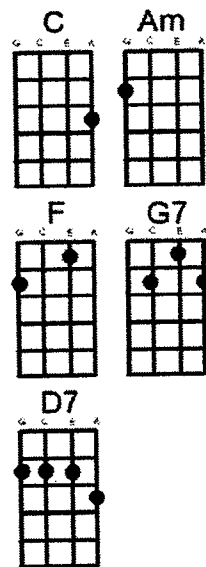
C Am F G7
Don't know much about history Don't know much biology
C Am
Don't know much about a science book
F G7
Don't know much about the French I took
C F C F
But I do know that I love you And I know that if you love me too
G7 F C Am
What a wonderful world this would be

C Am F G7
Don't know much about geography Don't know much trigonometry
C Am
Don't know much about algebra
F G7
Don't know what a slide rule is for
C F C F
But I do know one and one is two And if this one could be with you
G7 F C Am
What a wonderful world this would be

G7 C G7 C
Now I don't claim to be an A student but I'm trying to be
D7 C
For maybe by being an A student baby
D7 G7
I can win your love for me

C Am F G7
Don't know much about history don't know much biology
C Am
Don't know much about a science book
F G7
Don't know much about the French I took
C F C F
But I do know that I love you And I know that if you love me too
G7 F C
What a wonderful world this would be

C Am F G7
La ta ta ta ta history Ooh ooh ooh ooh biology
C Am
La ta ta ta ta science book
F G7
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh French I took
C F C F
But I do know that I love you And I know that if you love me too
G7 F C G7 C
What a wonderful world this would be



Walk Right In

Instrumental

C A
Walk right in, sit right down,
D7 G7 C
Daddy, let your mind roll on.

C A
Walk right in, sit right down,
D7 G7 C G7
Daddy, let your mind roll on.

C A
Walk right in, sit right down,
D7 G7
Daddy, let your mind roll on.

C Am/C C
Every-body's talkin'

Am/C C Am/C
bout a new way of

C Am/C
walkin',

F D7
Do you want to lose your mind?

C A
Walk right in, sit right down,

D7 G7 C G
Daddy, let your mind roll on.

INSTRUMENTAL (Verse)

C A
Walk right in, sit right down,
D7 G7 C G7
Baby, let your hair hang down

C A
Walk right in, sit right down,

D7 G7
Baby, let your hair hang down

C Am/C C
Every-body's talkin'

Am/C C Am/C
bout a new way of

C Am/C
walkin',

F D7
Do you want to lose your mind?

C A
Walk right in, sit right down,

D7 G7 C G
Daddy, let your hair hang down

INSTRUMENTAL (Verse)

C A
Walk right in, sit right down,

D7 G7 C G7
Daddy, let your mind roll on

C A
Walk right in, sit right down,

D7 G7
Daddy let your mind roll on

C Am/C C
Every-body's talkin'

Am/C C Am/C
bout a new way of

C Am/C
walkin',

F D7
Do you want to lose your mind?

C A
Walk right in, sit right down,

D7 G7 C
Daddy, let your mind roll on

D7 G7 C
Daddy, let your mind roll on

D7 G7 C ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
Daddy, let your mind roll on

Arranged By
Ukes'n'more

Book 1, Song 14

C C F C
 'Cause every hand's a winner And every hand's a loser
 F C G7 C C
 And the best that you can hope for Is to die in your sleep"

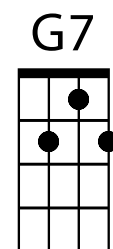
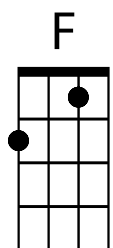
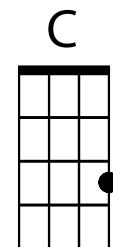
C↓ (single strum) F↓(single strum) C↓(single strum)
 And when he finished speakin' He turned back toward the window
 F↓(single strum) C↓(single strum) ,,C↓(single strum) G7↓(single strum)
 Crushed out his cigarette And faded off to sleep
 C↓(single strum) F↓(single strum) C↓(single strum)
 And somewhere in the darkness The gambler he broke even
 F↓(single strum) C↓(single strum) G7↓(single strum) C↓(single strum)
 And in his final words I found an ace that I could keep

CHORUS.

AMAZING GRACE (John Newton, 1779)

(3 beats to the bar)

C C C C
 C C F C
 Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
 C C G7 G7
 That saved a wretch like me,
 C C F C
 I once was lost but now am found,
 C G7 C C
 Was blind, but now, I see.
 C C F C
 T'was Grace that taught... my heart to fear.
 C C G7 G7
 And Grace, my fears re-lieved.
 C C F C
 How precious did that Grace a-pppear...
 C G7 F F G7 C (4 slow single strums)
 the hour I first be-lieved.



CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

(by Peretti/Creatore/Weiss), 1976)

Intro: C C C C (EACH CHORD = 2 beats)

V1:

C G Am Am F C G G
 Wise men say, Only fools rush in
 F G Am F (-3-) C G7 C C
 But I can't help falling in love with you

V2

C G Am Am F C G G
 Shall I stay Would it be a sin
 F G Am F (-3-) C G7 C C
 If I can't help falling in love with you

Middle:

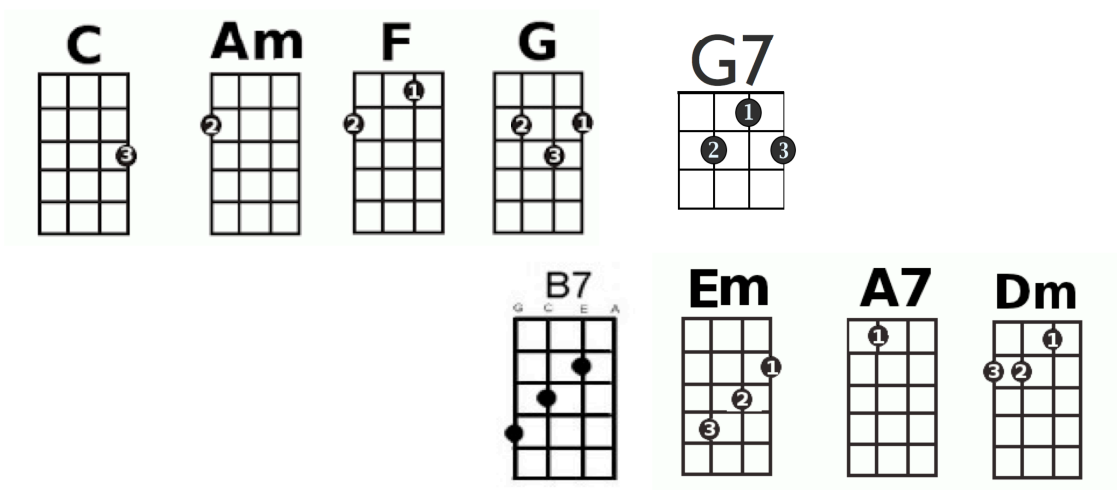
Em B7 Em B7
 Like a river flows, Surely to the sea
 Em B7 Em A7 Dm G7
 Darling so it goes Some things are meant to be

V3

C G Am Am F C G G
 Take my hand, Take my whole life too
 F G Am F (-3-) C G7 C C
 For I can't help falling in love with you

REPEAT middle, and V3, then:

F G Am F C C G7 G7 C C C(one final strum)
 For I can't help falling in love with you



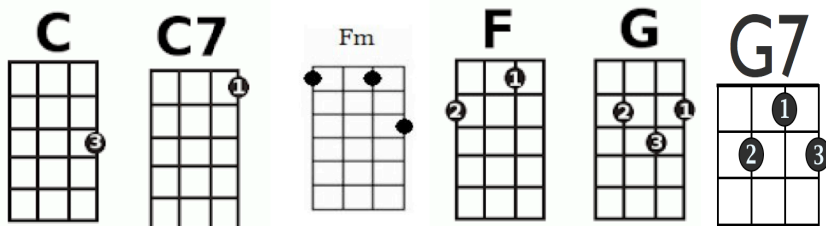
BLUE BAYOU (BY ROY ORBISON)

C (4 bars)

C G7
 I feel so bad I got a worried mind I'm so lonesome all the time
 C G7
 Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou
 C G7
 Saving nickels saving dimes, Working till the sun don't shine
 C
 Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou
 G7
 I'm going back someday come what may to Blue Bayou
 C
 Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou
 C7 F Fm
 Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat if I could only see
 C G7 C G7
 That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be

C G7
 Gonna see my baby again Gonna be with some of my friends
 C
 Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou
 G7
 I'm going back some day gonna stay on Blue Bayou
 C
 Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
 C7 F Fm
 Oh that girl of mine by my side the silver moon and the evening tide
 C G7 C
 Oh some sweet day gonna take away this hurting inside

G7
 Well I'd never be blue my dreams come true
 F G7 C (3 BARS, THEN ONE FINAL STRUM)
 On Blue Ba.....you

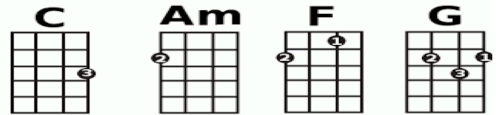


HALLELUJAH

(by Leonard Cohen, 1984)

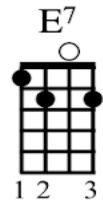
Intro: C Am C Am

C Am C Am
I heard there was a secret chord That David played and it pleased the lord
F G C G
But you don't really care for music, do you?
C F G Am F
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth The minor fall and the major lift
G E7 Am
The baffled king com-posing halle-lujah



CHORUS:

C F Am F C G C G
Halle-lujah, halle-lujah, halle-lujah, halle-lu--u-u-u-u-u-u-jah



C Am C Am
Well your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof
F G C G
Her beauty and the moonlight over-threw you
C F G Am F
She tied you to her kitchen chair She broke your throne and she cut your hair
G E7 Am
And from your lips she drew the halle-lujah

CHORUS

C Am C Am
You say I took the name in vain I don't even know the name
F G C G
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?
C F G Am F
There's a blaze of light In every word It doesn't matter which you heard
G E7 Am
The holy or the broken Halle-lujah

CHORUS

C Am C Am
I did my best, it wasn't much I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
F G C G
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya
C F G Am F
And even though it all went wrong I'll stand before the Lord of Song
G E7 Am
With nothing on my tongue but Halle-lujah

C F Am F C G C G
Halle-lujah, halle-lujah, halle-lujah, halle-lu--u-u-u-u-u-u-jah

Outro: C Am C Am C Am C (one strum)

SAVE THE LAST DANCE

(by Pomus & Shuman)

INTRO: C C
C

You can dance, every dance for the guy
who gives you the eye, let him hold you tight.

You can smile, every smile for the man
who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight.

CHORUS:

But dont forget whos takin' you home and in whose arms you're gonna be.
sooo darlin save the last dance for me.

Oh i know, that the music's fine like sparklin' wine go and have your fun.
Laugh and sing, but while where apart dont give your heart to anyone.

CHORUS

Middle 8:

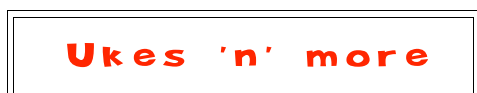
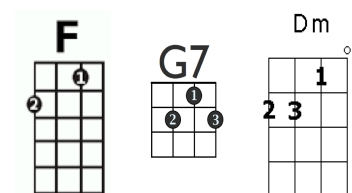
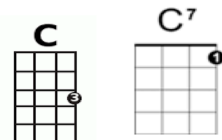
Baby dont you know i love you so, cant you feel it when we touch.
I will never ever let you go, i love oh so much

You can dance, go and carry on til the night has gone and its time to go.
If he asks if you are all alone, Can he take you home, you must tell him no

CHORUS

save the last dance for me.
mm mm save the last dance for me.

END



WATERLOO

(By Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson)

C C C C

GIRLS:

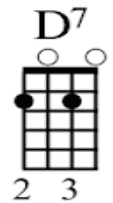
C D7 G F G
 My my, at Waterloo Na-paleon did sur-render
 C D7 G F C G Am
 Oh yeah, and I have met my desti-ny in quite a similiar way
 Am D7 G---F---C---G7
 The history book on the shelf, Is always repeating it=self

CHORUS: ALL:

C F
 Waterloo, I was defeated you won the war
 G C <micro pause> G
 Waterloo, promised to love me for ever-more
 C F
 Waterloo, Couldn't escape if I wanted to
 G C
 Waterloo, Knowing my fate is to be with you
 G C C [C C] don't play these 2 bars second time
 Waterloo, Finally facing my Waterloo

GIRLS:

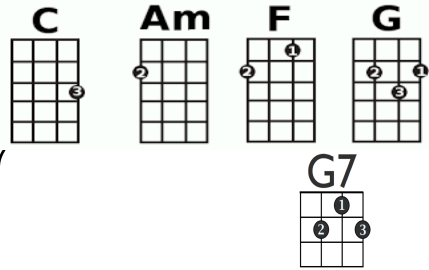
C D7 G F G
 My my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger
 C D7 G F C G Am
 Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight
 Am D7 G---F---C---G7
 And how could I ever refuse? I feel like I win when I lose



CHORUS ALL

GIRLS:

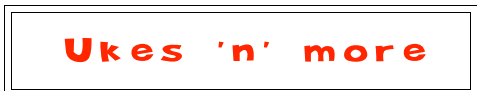
Am D7 G---F---C---G7



So how could I ever refuse? I feel like I win when I lose

ALL:

C F
 Waterloo, I was defeated you won the war
 G C <micro pause> G
 Waterloo, promised to love me for ever more
 C F
 Waterloo, Couldn't escape if I wanted to
 G C
 Waterloo, Knowing my fate is to be with you ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
 G C
 Waterloo, Finally facing my Waterloo
 G C
 Waterloo, Knowing my fate is to be with you woah, woah woah, woah
 G C
 Waterloo, finally facing my waterloo
 G C C C +one strum
 Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you



ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIAL

(by [Ervin T. Rouse](#))

INTRO: C C

C
Look-e yonder comin' comin' down the railroad track
F C
Looke yonder comin' comin' down the railroad track
G7 C
It's the Orange Blossom Special, bringin' my baby back

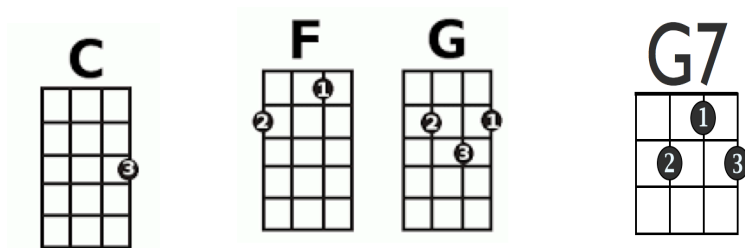
C C
C F G C
C F G C
C C
C

Well I'm goin' down to Florida, to get some sand on my shoes
F C
Or maybe Californee, to get some sand on my shoes
G C
I'll ride the Orange Blossom Special and lose these New York blues

C C
C F G C
C F G C
C C
C

Hey Talk about a ramblin', she's the fastest train on the line
F C
Hey talk about her travellin', she's the fastest train on the line
G7 C
It's the Orange Blossom Special, rollin' down the seaboard line

C C C C C(one strum)



STUMBLIN IN

(By Mike Chapman & Nicky Chinn)

CHORUS:

Our love is a-live, and so we be-gin,
 Foolishly laying our hearts on the table Stumblin' in
 Our love is a flame, burning with-in,
 Now and then firelight will catch us Stumblin' in

(1)
A 0 2 0
E 3 2
C
G

2
A
E 3 5 3 2 0
C
G

TIP: G to Em:
 Hold G chord, add pinky to 3rd string, 4th fret

Wherever you go, whatever you do
 You know these reckless thoughts of mine are following you
 I'm falling for you, whatever you do
 'Cos baby you've shown me so many things that I never knew
 Whatever it takes, baby I'll do it for you

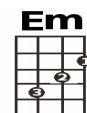
TIP: G to Gsus4:
 Hold G chord, add pinky to 1st string, 3rd fret

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK:

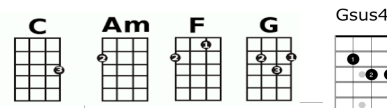
G	Am	D7	G	Em	Am	D7	G	G
A	3 5	7777 5 3	7777 5 3	5555 3 2	3 5	7777 5 3	7777 5 3	5555 7 10
E								
C								
G								

You were so young, and I was so free
 I may been young, but baby that's not what I wanted to be
 Well you were the one, oh why was it me
 'Cos baby you've shown me so many things that I've never seen
 Whatever you need, baby you've got it from me



CHORUS

Now and then firelight will catch us Stumblin' in



Ukes 'n' more

JACKSON (by Wheeler & Leiber) (4 beats per bar)

C C C C

C [both]

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

C7

We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out

F

C

[m]I'm goin' to Jackson, [m]I'm gonna mess a-round [f]Yeah!

C7

F

G7

C

C

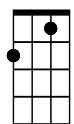
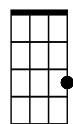
[m]Yeah I'm goin' to Jackson, [m]Look out Jackson town

C

[f]Well go on down to Jackson, [f]go ahead and wreck your health [m]Mmm!

C

F



C7

[f]Go play your hand you big talkin' man [f]make a big fool of yourself

F

C

[f]Yeah Yeah go to Jackson, [f]but go comb that hair

F

G7

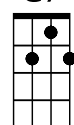
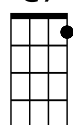
C

C

[m] I'm gonna snowball Jackson, [f]Go ahead & see if I care!

C7

G7



C

[m]When I breeze into that city, [m]People gonna stoop and bow [f]Ha Ha Ha!

C7

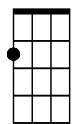
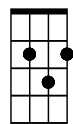
[m]All them women gonna make me, [m]teach 'em what they don't know how

F

C

G

Am



[f] Go to Jackson, [m]you turn a loossa my coat!

F

G7

C

C

[m]Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson.... [f]"Good-bye!" that's all she wrote!

C

[f]They'll laugh at you in Jackson, [m]I doubt it! [f] and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg

C

[f]They'll lead you round that town like a scolded hound

C7

[f]With your tail tucked between you legs

F

C

[f]Yeah yeah go to Jackson [f]You big talkin' man

F

G7

C

C

[f]And I'll be waitin' there in Jackson, [f]behind my Jay-pan fan....

C [both]

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

C7

We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went ou-ou-out

F

C

Go to Jackson, and that's a natural fact

C7

F

G7

C

Am

G7

C

Am

We're goin' to Jackson, Look out Jackson town Look out Jackson town

G7

C

C↓

C↓

C↓

(cha-cha-cha)

Look out Jackson town

ARRANGED BY:
Ukes 'n' more

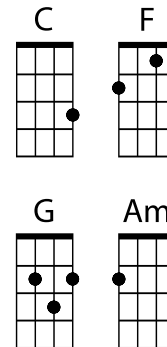
LODI (by John Fogerty)
(4 beats per bar)

RIFF x 2: (C C F C) (C C F C)

C F C
Just about a year ago, I set out on the road,
Am F G
Seekin my fame and fortune, lookin' for a pot of gold.
C Am F C
Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you know the tune.
C G F C
Oh lord! stuck in Lodi a-gain.

RIFF x 2: (C C F C) (C C F C)

C F C
Rode in on a Greyhound, I'll be walkin' out if I go.
Am F G
I was just passin' through, must be seven months or more.
C Am F C
Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends.
C G F C
Oh lord! stuck in Lodi a-gain.



RIFF x 2: (C C F C) (C C F C)

C F C
The man from the magazine said I was on my way.
Am F G
Somewhere I lost con-nections, ran out of songs to play.
C Am F C
I came into town on a one night stand, looks like my plans fell through
C G F C
Oh lord! stuck in Lodi a-gain.

RIFF x 2: (C C F C) (C C F C)

C F C
If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung.
Am F G
And every time I've had to play while people sat there drunk.
C Am F C
You know, I'd catch the next train back to where I live.
C G F C
Oh lord! stuck in Lodi a-gain.
C G F C
Oh lord! stuck in Lodi a-gain.

Arranged by
Ukes 'n' more

RIFF x 2: (C C F C) (C C F C)

G↓ (ring on 1 bar) F↓ (ring on 1 bar) C↓ (ring on)

Leaving on a Jet Plane (C)

Peter Paul and Mary

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go
I'm [C] standing here out[F]side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good[G7]bye
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn
Al[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry

Chorus:

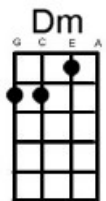
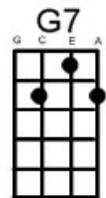
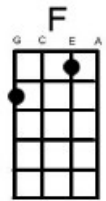
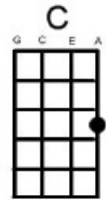
*So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go*

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
[C] So many times I've [F] played around
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring

Chorus

[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say

Chorus



ME AND BOBBY McGEE

(by Kris Kristofferson)

C (2 bars intro)

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,
G

Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans.
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained,
G7 C

Took us all the way to New Orleans.
I Took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
C7 F

And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues,
Windshield wipers slappin' time and
C G C C7
Bobby clappin' hands we finally sang up every song that driver knew.

F C
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,

G C C7
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free,

F C
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues,

G
Buddy, that was good enough for me,

G7 C
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,
G

Bobby shared the secrets of my soul,
Standin' right beside me Lord through everythin' I done,
G7 C

Every night she kept me from the cold.
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,
C7 F

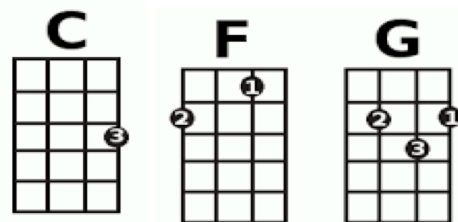
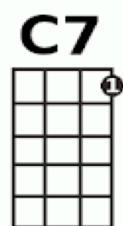
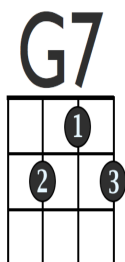
She was lookin' for the love I hope she'll find,
C

Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,
G C

Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine.

CHORUS, then last line....

G7 C C (end on 5th beat)
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.



SOLID ROCK (by Shane Howard)

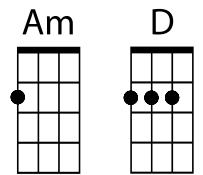
Intro: 8 bars drums on **Bar 5:** [G↓ Am↓] {one strum on beat 1 and just before 3}

RIFF x 2: (Am Am G F)

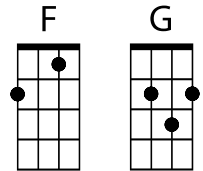
Am Am G F
 Out here nothin' changes, not in a hurry anyway
 Am Am G F
 You can feel the endlessness with the comin' of the light o' day
 D D F G
 You're talkin' 'bout a chosen place You wanna sell it in a marketplace, well

Am Am G F
Riff..... Well just a minute now
 Am Am G F
Riff..... Standing on

Am Am G F
 Solid rock, Standing on sacred ground Livin' o-
 Am Am G F
 on borrowed ti-i-i-ime And the winds of change are blowin' down the-



Am Am G F
 line Right down the line
 Am Am G F



Am Am G F
 Well round about the dawn o' time, the dreamin' all began
 Am Am G F
 P r o u d people came they were looking for the-ir promised land
 D D F G
 running from the heart of darkness Searching for the heart of I-

Am Am G F
 ight It was their para-
 Am Am G F
 -dise Standing on

A:	3	2	--	0	--	3	2	--	2	--	0	--	0
E:	--	--	3	--	--	--	--	--	3	--	3	--	--
C:	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--
G:	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--
	Am		Am		G		F						
	<i>The Riff!</i>												

Am Am G F
 Solid rock, Standing on sacred ground Living o-
 Am Am G F
 on borrowed ti-i-i-ime And the winds of change were blowin' cold that
 Am Am G F
 night So cold that
 Am Am G F
 night

Am Well they were standin' on the shore one day, Am G F Saw the white sails in the sun
 Am Wasn't long before they felt the sting, Am G F white man, white law, white gun
 D Don't tell me that it's justified, D F F↓ 'cause somewhere, someone-

Am Am G F
 lied Someone
 Am Am G F
 lied you're standing on

A:-----
E:-----
C:42--0--42-2--2-0---0-
G:--4-----4---4--
Am Am G F
<i>Harmony Riff! (needs lowG)</i>

Am Am G F
 Solid rock, Standing on sacred ground Living o-
 Am Am G F
 on borrowed ti-i-i-ime And the winds of change are blowin' down the-

Am Am G F
 line Solid rock, Standing on sacred ground Living o-
 Am Am G F
 on borrowed ti-i-i-ime And the winds of change are blowin' down the-

Am Am G F Am Am G F Am↓
 line

**Arranged By
 Ukes 'n' more**

HAPPY TRAILS (Dale Evans)

Intro: C C A7 A7 Dm G7 C G7 (intro chords are 2 beats each)

C G7 C
 Happy Trails to you, until we meet a-gain, Happy trails to you, keep smiling until then
 C7 F

Who cares about the clouds when we're to-gether,

A7 D7 G7
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny wea-ther

The diagrams show the following fingerings:
 A7: 2nd fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string.
 C: 3rd fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 4th string; 1st fret, 5th string.
 C7: 3rd fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 4th string; 1st fret, 5th string.
 Dm: 2nd fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 3rd string; 2nd fret, 4th string.
 D7: 2nd fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 3rd string; 2nd fret, 4th string.
 G7: 3rd fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 5th string.

C A7 Dm G7 C G7
 Happy Tails to you, till we meet ag-ain

C G7 C
 Happy Trails to you, until we meet a-gain, Happy trails to you, keep smiling until then
 C7 F

Who cares about the clouds when we're to-gether,

A7 D7 G7
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny wea-ther

C A7 Dm G7 C C↓ (Last three chord 2 beats each - total of 3 beats on C)
 Happy Tails to you, till we meet ag-ain
 (slow down)

SHE'LL BE MARCHIN' SWINGIN' SINGIN' HALELU

(Trad, arranged Belinda McArdle))

She'll Be Comin' 'round the Mountain

^C
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
^G
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
^C ^F
She'll be coming round the mountain, she'll be coming round the mountain,
^C ^G ^C
She'll coming round the mountain when she comes

When the Saints Go Marchin' In

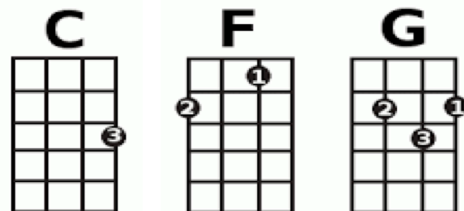
^C ^G
O when the saints go marching in, When the saints go marching in
^C ^F ^C ^G ^C
I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

^C ^G
Swing low, sweet chariot, Comin' for to carry me home;
^C ^F ^C ^G ^C
Swing low, sweet chariot, Comin' for to carry me home.

I Wanna Sing

^C
I wanna sing, sing, sing. I wanna dance, dance, dance.
^G
I wanna sing, I wanna dance, Halelu!
^C ^F
When the gates are open wide, I'll be standing by your side,
^C ^G ^C
I wanna sing, I wanna dance, Halelu!



RIPTIDE

(Vance Joy)

Am G C C x2

Am G C C
I was scared of dentists and the dark,
Am G C C
I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations,
Am G C C
All my friends are turning green
Am G C C
You're the magicians assistant in their dreams.

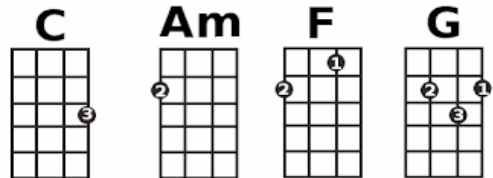
Am G C C Am G C \ (one strum)
Ooh, ooh ooh Ooh, wa and they come unstuck

[Chorus]

Am G C C Am
Lady, running down to the riptide, taken away to the dark side,
G C C Am G C
I wanna be your left hand man. I love you when you're singing that song and,
C Am G C (C) (not last time)
I got a lump in my throat 'cause you're gonna sing the words wrong

Am G C C
There's this movie that I think you'll like,
Am G C C
this guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City,
Am G C C
this cowboy's running from himself.
Am G C C
She's been living on the highest shelf

Am G C C Am G C \
Ooh, ooh ooh Ooh, wa and they come unstuck



Chorus

Am Am G G C C F F
I just wanna, I just wanna know, If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay,
Am Am G G C C F \
I just gotta, I just gotta know, I can't have it, I can't have it any other way
Am \ G \ C \
I swear she's destined for the screen,
Am \ G \ C \
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

(Gentler...)

Chorus

Chorus (louder)

C Am G C \
and I got a lump in my throat 'cause you're gonna sing the words wrong

I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR

(by Bono & U2)

C C F F C C

I have climbed the highest mountains I have run through the fields

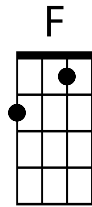
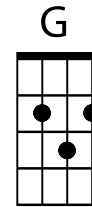
Only to be with you Only to be with you

I have run I have crawled I have scaled these city walls

These city walls Only to be with you

But I still haven't found What I'm looking for

But I still haven't found What I'm looking for



I have kissed honey lips Felt the healing in the finger-tips

It burned like fire This burning desire

I have spoke with the tongue of angels I have held the hand of a devil

It was warm in the night I was cold as a stone

But I still haven't found What I'm looking for

But I still haven't found What I'm looking for

Instrumental:

C C F F C C

I believe in the Kingdom come Then all the colors will bleed into one

Bleed into one But yes, I'm still running

You broke the bonds and you loosened chain carried the cross of my shame,

of my shame You know I be-lieve it

But I still haven't found What I'm looking for

But I still haven't found What I'm looking for

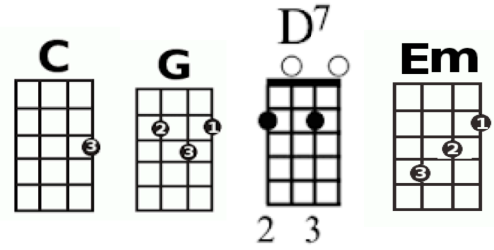
But I still haven't found What I'm looking for

No I still haven't found What I'm looking for

G F C↓

**Arranged By
ukes 'n' more**

BURNING LOVE (BY Dennis Linde)



Intro G 4 bars
 G C D7 G
 Lord Almighty I feel my temperature rising
 Higher and higher it's burning through to my soul
 Girl girl girl you're gonna set me on fire
 My brain is flaming I don't know which way to go

Chorus:

Em D7 C
 Your Kisses lift me higher
 Em D7 C
 Like a sweet song of a choir
 Em D7 C
 You light my morning sky
 D7 G
 With burning love

A	2 2 0 0	2 2 0 0	2 2 0 0	
E	3	3	3	3 2 2 3
	Em D7 C	Em D7 C	Em D7 C	D7 G
C	4 2 0	4 2 0	4 2 0	6 6 6 7
G				

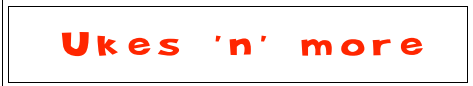
C D7 G
 Ooh ooh ooh I feel my temperature rising
 Help me I'm flaming I must be a hundred and nine
 Burning burning burning and nothing can cool me
 I just might turn to smoke but I feel fine

Chorus Twice, first time with vocals ; second time instrumental

C D7 G
 It's coming closer the flames are now licking my body
 Won't you help me I feel like I'm slipping a-way
 It's hard to breathe and my chest is a heaving
 Lord have mercy I'm burning a hole where I lay

Chorus
 C D7 G C D7 G C
 With burning love, With burning love

G C
 I'm just a hunk a hunk of burning love
 G C
 I'm just a hunk a hunk of burning love
 G C G/ G/
 I'm just a hunk a hunk of burning love HUNK! HUNK!



INDIAN PACIFIC (by Joy McKean)

(4 beats per bar)

INTRO: C C C C C C C C

C D G C
From coast to coast by night and day, hear the clickin' of the wheels

F
The hummin' of the diesel on her ribbons of steel

G
Carryin' the memories of a nation built by hand

C C
See the Indian Pacific span the land

C D G C
She's the pride of all the railway men 'cross country where she flies

F
From the blue Pacific waters to where the mountains rise

G
By lakes and wide brown rivers, through desert country dry

C C
See the Indian Pacific passin' by

Arranged by
Ukes 'n' more

F C
Oh the Indian Pacific she goes rollin' down the track

F C G G
Five thousand miles to travel be-fore she's there and back

C D G C
Be-side the line, a drover waves his battered old grey hat

F
And kids are catchin' yabbies down by the river flat

G
And a woman hangs her washing in a backyard near the line

C*
As the Indian Pacific's rollin' by

INSTRUMENTAL (optional)

C D G C
Hear the whistle blowin' lonely 'neath the Nullabor star light

F
Sa-luting those who walk across the track she rides tonight

G
Callin' to the railway camp and the fettlers on the line

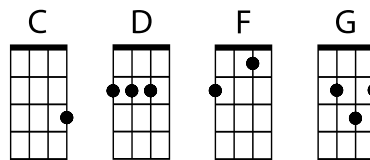
C C
I'm the Indian Pacific, right on time

INSTRUMENTAL:
* C C C
F F C C
G G C C
F F C C
G G C C
C C C C
C C C C

C D G C
 From the silver of the Broken Hill to old Kalgoorlie gold
 F
 She mirrors all the colours of the land so hard and old
 G
 Then the western clouds are blooming and the air is just like wine
 C C
 And the Indian Pacific's makin' time

F C
 Oh the Indian Pacific she goes rollin' down the track
 F C G G
 Five thousand miles to travel be-fore she's there and back

C D G C
 From the waters of the western sea to the eastern ocean sand
 F G C C
 The Indian Pa-cific spans the land
 F G C*
 Oh the Indian Pa-cific spans the land



OUTRO:

* C C C
 C C C C

Arranged by
Ukes 'n' more

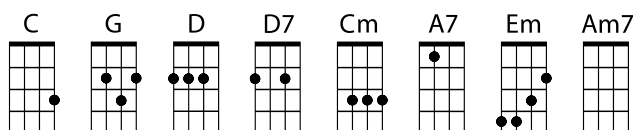
EDELWEISS (by Rogers & Hamerstein II)
 (3 beats per bar)

INTRO:

G D7 C G↓
 G D G C G Em Am7 D7
 Edel-weiss, edel-weiss Every morning you greet me
 G D G C G D7 G
 Small and white, clean and bright You look happy to meet me

D D7 G C A7 D D7
 Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow Bloom and grow, fore-ver

G G7 C Cm G D7 C G G↓
 Edel-weiss, edel-weiss Bless my homeland for-ee-ver



EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

(Lennon/McCartney)

Intro: C D7 F C

C D7 F C
 Ooh I need your love babe, Guess you know it's true.
 C D7 F C
 Hope you need my love babe, Just like I need you.

CHORUS:

Am F Am D7
 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.
 C D7
 I ain't got nothin' but love babe,
 F C
 Eight days a week.

INTO: and OUTRO
C D7 F C
A
E 1 131 0
C 0 02 0 2 242 020 0
G

C D7 F C
 Love you ev'ry day girl, Always on my mind.
 C D7 F C
 One thing I can say girl, Love you all the time.

CHORUS

G (8 down strums) Am (1 down strum) Then Quick ↑↓ on Am just before the G bar..
 Eight days a week I love you.
 D F G
 Eight days a week Is not enough to show I care.

C D7 F C
 Ooh I need your love babe, Guess you know it's true.
 C D7 F C
 Hope you need my love babe, Just like I need you.

CHORUS

G (8 down strums) Am (1 down strum) Then Quick ↑↓ on Am just before the G bar..
 Eight days a week I love you.
 D F G
 Eight days a week Is not enough to show I care.

C D7 F C
 Love you ev'ry day girl, Always on my mind.
 C D7 F C
 One thing I can say girl, Love you all the time.

CHORUS

F C
 Eight days a week,
 F C
 Eight days a week.

Outro: C D7 F C

