

Blue Eyes Crying

G7 C C↓
Blue eyes crying in the rain

Instrumental intro:

G C
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain

C
In the twilight glow I see them

G C
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain

C
When we kissed goodbye and parted

G C
I knew we'd never meet again

F
Love is like a dyin' ember

C G7
Only memories remain

C
Through the ages I'll remember

G7 C
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain

Instrumental:

C
In the twilight glow I see them

G C
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain

C
When we kissed goodbye and parted

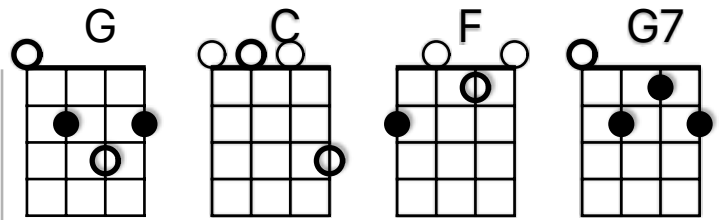
G C
I knew we'd never meet again

F
Some day when we meet up yonder

C G7
We'll stroll hand in hand again

C
In a land that knows no partin'

G7 C
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain



ukes'n'more
BOOK 4

V11.3 JUN23

That's Alright

Intro:

C C C C

C
Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just
C7
anyway you do

F7
Well, that's all right..... that's all right.

G7
That's all right now mama,
C
anyway you do

C
Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,
C7
She ain't no good for you'

F7
But, that's all right, that's all right.

G7
That's all right now mama,
C
anyway you do

Instrumental:

C
Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama,
C7
just anyway you do

F7
Well, that's all right,
that's all right.

G7
That's all right now mama,
C
anyway you do

C
I'm leaving town tomorrow
I'm leaving town for sure
Then you won't be bothered With me
C7
hanging' round your door

F7
But, that's all right, that's all right.

G7
That's all right now mama,
C
anyway you do

Instrumental:

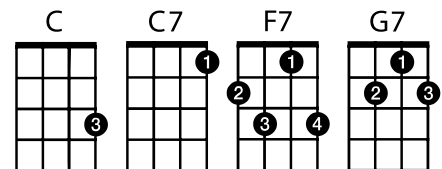
C
Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama,
C7
just anyway you do

F7
Well, that's all right, that's all right.

G7
That's all right now mama,
C C C C
anyway you do

G7
Text That's all right now mama,
C
anyway you do
C C C ↓

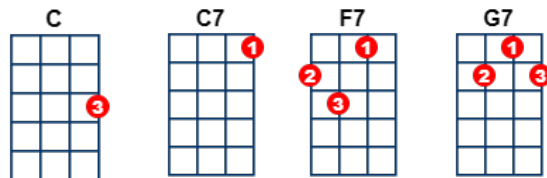
Arranged By...
Ukes 'n' more



BOOK 4,
Song 2

Blue Suede Shoes

artist:Elvis Presley, writer:Carl Perkins



(Start singing on Beat 4 of count-in)

Well it's a [C]↓ one for the money, [C]↓ two for the show
[C]↓ Three to get ready, now [C7] go cat go
But [F7] don't you step on my blue suede [C] shoes
You can [G7] do anything but lay [F7] off of my blue suede [C] shoes [G7]

Well you can [C]↓ knock me down, [C]↓ step in my face
[C]↓ Slander my name all [C]↓ over the place
And [C]↓ do anything that you [C]↓ want to do
But [C]↓ ah ah honey lay [C7] off of my shoes
And [F7] don't you step on my blue suede [C] shoes
You can [G7] do anything but lay [F7] off of my blue suede [C] shoes [G7]

Instrumental

C C C C7
F7 F7 C C
G7 F7 C G7

Arranged by...

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Well you can [C]↓ burn my house, [C]↓ steal my car
[C]↓ Drink my liquor from an [C]↓ old fruit jar
And [C]↓ do anything that you [C]↓ want to do
But [C]↓ ah ah honey lay [C7] off of my shoes
And [F7] don't you step on my blue suede [C] shoes
You can [G7] do anything but lay [F7] off of my blue suede [C] shoes [G7]

Well it's a [C]↓ one for the money, [C]↓ two for the show
[C]↓ Three to get ready, now [C7] go cat go
But [F7] don't you step on my blue suede [C] shoes
You can [G7] do anything but lay [F7] off of my blue suede [C] shoes [G7]

Quiet at start...build to full on last line...

[C] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[C] Blue blue, blue suede [C7] shoes
[F7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[C] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
You can [G7] do anything but lay [F7] off of my blue suede [C] shoes
[C]↓

Book 4 Song 3

ukes 'n' more

Blue Skies

writer: Irving Berlin

Arranged by...

ukes 'n' more

[Am][Am]

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [C] me [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C] see [E7]
[Am] Bluebirds [Caug] singin' a [C] song [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue skies [G7] from now [C] on [C]

[C] Never saw the sun [Fm] shinin' so [C] bright
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm] goin' so [C] right
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[Fm] When you're in [C] love [Fm] my how they [C] fly

Instrumental

[Am] *Blue skies* [Caug] *smilin' at* [C] *me* [D7]
Nothin' but [C] *blue skies* [G7] *do I* [C] *see* [E7]
[Am] *Bluebirds* [Caug] *singin' a* [C] *song* [D7]
Nothin' but [C] *blue skies* [G7] *from now* [C] *on* [C]

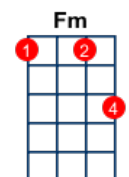
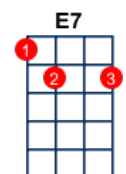
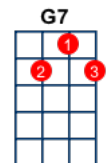
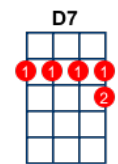
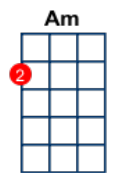
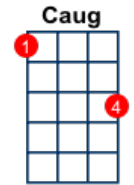
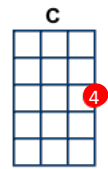
Instrumental

[C] *Never saw the sun* [Fm] *shinin' so* [C] *bright*
[Fm] *Never saw* [C] *things* [Fm] *goin' so* [C] *right*
[C] *Noticing the days* [Fm] *hurrying* [C] *by*
[Fm] *When you're in* [C] *love* [Fm] *my how they* [C] *fly*

[Am] Blue days [Caug] all of them [C] gone [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue skies [G7] from now [C] on [E7]
[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [C] me [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C] see [C] [C]

[C] Never saw the sun [Fm] shinin' so [C] bright
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm] goin' so [C] right
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[Fm] When you're in [C] love [Fm] my how they [C] fly

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [C] me [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C] see [E7]
[Am] Blue days [Caug] all of them [C] gone [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue skies [G7] from now [C] on [C]↓



Book 4, Song 4

ukes 'n' more

All Shook Up

G G G G

^G
A well a bless my soul
what's wrong with me?
I'm itching like a man
on a fuzzy tree.

My friends say I'm actin'
as wild as a bug

^G↓
I'm in love! uh!
I'm All Shook Up.

^C ^D
Uh uh huh, mmm mmm,
^G
yeah, yeah.

^G
Well my hands are shaking
and my knees are weak
I can't seem to stand
on my own two feet
Who do you thank when
you have such luck?

^G↓
I'm in love! uh!
I'm All Shook Up.

^C ^D
Uh uh huh, mmm mmm,
^G
yeah, yeah.

^C
Well please don't ask
what's on my mind

^G
I'm a little mixed up,
but I'm feelin' fine

^C
When I'm near that girl
that I love the best

^D↓
My heart beats so it
scares me to death

^G
When she touched my hand,
what a chill I got
Her lips are like a
volcano that's hot

I'm proud to say that
she's my buttercup

^G↓
I'm in love! uh!

I'm All Shook Up.

^C ^D
Uh uh huh, mmm mmm,
^G
yeah, yeah.

^C
My tongue gets tied
when I try to speak

^G
My insides shake
like a leaf on a tree

^C
There's only one cure
for this soul of mine

^D↓
That's to have that girl
that I love so fine

^G
When she touched my hand,
what a chill I got

Her lips are like a
volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say that
she's my buttercup

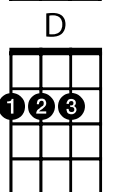
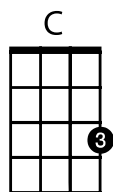
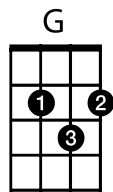
^G↓
I'm in love! uh!
I'm All Shook Up.

^C ^D
Uh uh huh, mmm mmm,
^G
yeah, yeah.

^C ^D
Uh uh huh, mmm mmm,
^G
yeah, yeah,

^G↓ ^G↓ ^G↓
I'm All Shook Up.

Arranged By...
ukes 'n' more



**Book 4,
Song 5**

Good Luck Charm

NC C D7
Uh huh huh uh huh huh

G
Uh huh huh oh yeah

G C
Don't want a four leaf clover

G D7
Don't want an old horse shoe

G C
Want your kiss 'cause I just
can't miss With a

D7 G↓
good luck charm like you

NC
Come on and

D7
be my little good luck charm

G
Uh huh huh you sweet delight

D7
I want a good luck charm

A7
a hanging on my arm

D7 G
To have (to have) to

hold (to hold) tonight

G C
Don't want a silver dollar

G D7
Rabbit's foot on a string

G C
The happiness in your warm caress

D7 G↓
No rabbit's foot can bring

NC
Come on and

D7
be my little good luck charm

G
Uh huh huh you sweet delight

D7
I want a good luck charm

A7
a hanging on my arm

D7 G
To have (to have) to

hold (to hold) tonight

C D7
Uh huh huh uh huh huh

G
Uh huh huh oh yeah

C D7
Uh huh huh uh huh huh

G
Uh huh tonight!

G C
If I found a lucky penny

G D7
I'd toss it across the bay

G C
Your love is worth all the gold on earth

D7 G↓
No wonder that I say

NC
Come on and

D7
be my little good luck charm

G
Uh huh huh you sweet delight

D7
I want a good luck charm

A7
a hanging on my arm

D7 G
To have (to have) to

hold (to hold) tonight

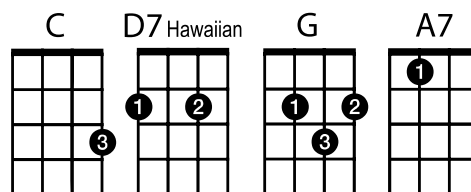
C D7
Uh huh huh uh huh huh

G
Uh huh huh oh yeah

C D7
Uh huh huh uh huh huh

G G↓
Uh huh tonight!

Arranged By...
ukes 'n' more



BOOK 4,
Song 6

Singin' in the Rain

Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown (published 1929)

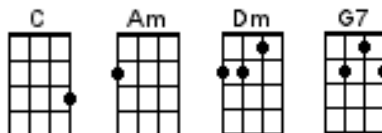
2 beats per chord

Arranged by...

Ukes 'n' more

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Do do-do [Am] do, do-do
[Dm] Do do-do [G7] do do-do-do
[C] Do do-do [Am] do, do-do
[Dm] Do do-do [G7] do



Verse 1

I'm [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
Just [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
What a [C] glo-[Am]rious [C] feel-[Am]in', I'm [Dm] hap-[G7]py a-[Dm]gain [G7]
I'm [Dm] laugh-[G7]in' at [Dm] clouds [G7]
So [Dm] dark [G7] up a-[Dm]bove [G7]
The [Dm] sun's [G7] in my [Dm] heart [G7], and I'm [C] rea-[Am]dy for [C] love
[Am]

Let the [C] stor-[Am]my clouds [C] chase [Am]
Every-[C]one [Am] from the [C] place [Am]
[C]↓ Come on with the [C] rain, [Am] I've a [Dm] smile [G7] on my [Dm] face [G7]
I'll [Dm] walk [G7] down the [Dm] lane [G7]
With a [Dm] hap-[G7]py re-[Dm]frain [G7]
Just [Dm] singin' [G7] and [Dm] dancin' [G7] in the [C] rain [Am][C][Am]

INSTRUMENTAL:

*I'm [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
Just [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
What a [C] glo-[Am]rious [C] feel-[Am]in', I'm [Dm] hap-[G7]py a-[Dm]gain [G7]
I'm [Dm] laugh-[G7]in' at [Dm] clouds [G7]
So [Dm] dark [G7] up a-[Dm]bove [G7]
The [Dm] sun's [G7] in my [Dm] heart [G7], And I'm [C] rea-[Am]dy for [C] love
[Am]*

Repeat Verse 1

Let the [C] stor-[Am]my clouds [C] chase [Am]
Every-[C]one [Am] from the [C] place [Am]
[C]↓ Come on with the [C] rain, [Am] I've a [Dm] smile [G7] on my [Dm] face [G7]
I'll [Dm] walk [G7] down the [Dm] lane [G7]
With a [Dm] hap-[G7]py re-[Dm]frain [G7]
Just [Dm] singin' [G7] and [Dm] dancin' [G7] in the

[C] Do do-do [Am] do, do-do
[Dm] Do do-do [G7] do do-do-do
[C]↓

Book 4 Song 7
Ukes 'n' more

When the rain tumbles down in July

Slim Dusty

C C C C

C G C
Let me wander north to the homestead

F C
Way out further on there to roam

F C
By a gully in flood let me linger

C G
When the summery sunshine has flown

C G C
Where the logs tangle up on the creek bed

F C
And clouds veil the old northern sky

F C
And the cattle move back from the lowlands

C G C
When the rain tumbles down in July

C G C
The settlers with sad hearts are watching

F C
The rise of the stream from the dawn

F C
Their best crops are always in flood reach

C G
If it rises much more they'll be gone

C G C
The cattle string out along the fences

F C
The breeze from the south races by

F C
The limbs from the old gums are falling

C G C
When the rain tumbles down in July

C G C
The sleeping gums by the river

F C
Awaken to herds straying by

F C
From the flats where the fences have vanished

C G
As the storm clouds gather on high

C G G C
The wheels of the wagons stop turning

F C
The stock horse is turned out to stray

F C
The old station dogs are a-doing

G
On the husks in the barn through the day

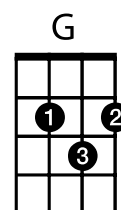
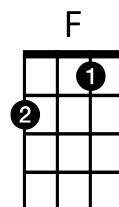
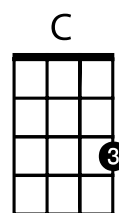
C G C
The drover draws rein by the river

F C
It's years since he's seen it so high

F C
And that's just a story of homeward

C G C ↓ ↓ F ↓ ↓ C ↓
When the rain tumbles down in July

Arranged By..
Ukes'n'more



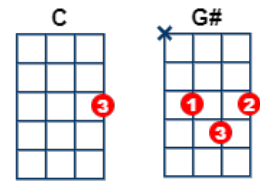
Song 8,
Book 4

Rio

Artist:Mike Nesmith, Writer:Mike Nesmith

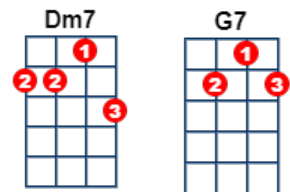
C C C C

[C] I'm hearing the light from the [G#] window
I'm [C] seeing the sound of the [Gm7] sea
My [C] feet have come loose from their [A7] moorings
I'm [Dm7] feeling quite wonderfully [G7] free

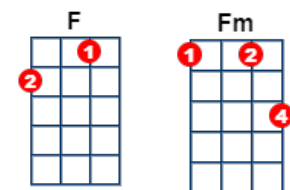


Chorus

And I [F] think I will travel to [Fm] Rio
[C] Using the [Em] music for [A7] flight
There's [Dm7] nothing I know of in [Fm] Rio
But it's [G] something to [Em] do with the [C] night
It's [F] only a whimsical [Fm] notion
To [C] fly down to [Em] Rio to [A7] night
And I [Dm7] probably won't fly down to [Fm] Rio
[G] But then a [Em] gain I just [C] might



There's [C] wings to the thought behind [G#] fancy
There's [C] wings to the thought behind [Gm7] play
And [C] dancing to rhythms of [A7] laughter
Makes [Dm7] laughter the rhythm of [G7] rain



Chorus

I [C] feel such a sense of well [G#] being
The [C] problems have come to be [Gm7] solved
[C] And what I thought was proper for [A7] battle
I [Dm7] see now is proper for [G7] love

And I [F] think I will travel to [Fm] Rio
[C] Using the [Em] music for [A7] flight
There's [Dm7] nothing I know of in [Fm] Rio
But it's [G] something to [Em] do with the [C] night
It's [F] only a whimsical [Fm] notion
To [C] fly down to [Em] Rio to [A7] night
And I [Dm7] probably won't fly down to [Fm] Rio
[G] But then a [Em] gain I just [C] might [C] \

Arranged by..

Ukes'n'more

Book 4, Song 9

Biggest Disappointment

Joy McKean

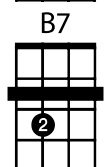
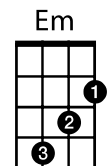
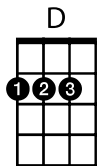
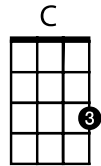
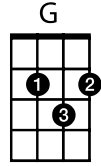
G↓ C↓ G↓ C↓

They had my future
 wrapped up in a parcel
 And no one even
 thought of asking me
 The day I turned fifteen
 I caught the mail train
 To find what else might
 be in life for me

I rode on trucks and trains
 and lived on nothin'
 Served me right for
 wanting to be free
 Ah well that's the way
 society looked at it
 But it didn't seem to
 be that way to me

And the biggest disappointment
 in the family was me
 The only twisted branch upon our
 good old family tree
 I just couldn't be the person
 they expected me to be
 And the biggest disappointment
 in the world wa-as me

I lot more dinner
 times than there were dinners
 I learned a lot that



hurt me at the time
 Then this quiet country boy went
 home a different man
 With a memory of
 distance on my mind

But I always spoke too loud
 and laughed too often
 Maybe drank too many glasses down
 And perhaps my clothes were
 older than I realised
 A relief to all concerned
 when I left town

And the biggest disappointment
 in the family was me
 The only twisted branch upon
 our good old family tree
 I just couldn't be the person
 they expected me to be
 And the biggest disappointment
 in the world wa-as me

And the biggest disappointment
 in the family was me
 The only twisted branch upon
 our good old family tree
 I just couldn't be the person they
 expected me to be
 And the biggest disappointment
 in the world wa-as me

Arranged By..
 Ukes'n'more

Way Out West

G G G G
G

Way out west where the rain don't fall
Got a job with the company
Drilling for oil

D7
Just to make some change

G G
Living and a'working on the land

G
I quit my job and I left my wife
Headed out west for a brand new life

D7
Just to get away

G G
Living and a'working on the land

C
What a change (what a change)

Am
it's been

G
From working that nine to five

C
How strange (how strange)

Am
it's been

D7
At last I get the feeling that I'm really alive

G
They give you a house made of fibro cement
You don't need no money
'Cause you don't pay no rent

D7
And it's Oh so cheap

G G
Living and a'working on the land

La la La la La la

G
La la La la la La la La la

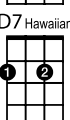
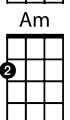
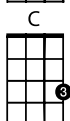
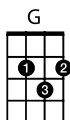
D7
La la La la la La la La la

G G
Living and a'working on the land

G
La la La la la La la La la

D7
La la La la la La la La la

G G
Living and a'working on the land



G
There's nothing much to do on a Saturday night
But get into some booze
Or maybe a fight

D7
'Cause it's tough out here

G G
Living and a'working on the land

C
What a change (what a change)

Am
it's been

G
From working that nine to five

C
How strange (how strange)

Am
it's been

D7
At last I get the feeling that I'm really alive

G
Way out west where the rain don't fall
Got a job with a company drilling for oil

D7
And I'm never gonna leave

G
Living and a'working on the land

La la La la La la

Arranged By..

Ukes'n'more

G
La la La la la La la La la

D7
La la La la la La la La la

G G
Living and an' working on the land

G
La la La la la La la La la

D7
La la La la la La la La la

G G
Living and an' working on the land

G
La la La la la La la La la

D7
La la La la la La la La la

G
Living and an' working on the land

G
La la La la la La la La la

D7
La la La la la La la La la

G*
Living and an' working on the land

*G↓G↓G↓C↓ G↓

Book 4

Song 11

Pub with no beer

3-4 timing

C↓ G↓ C↓
C

Oh it's lonesome away from your kindred and all

By the campfire at night where the wild dingos call

But there's nothin' so lonesome morbid or drear

Than to stand in the bar of a pub with no beer

Now the publican's anxious for the quota to come

And there's a faraway look on the face of the bum

The maid's gone all cranky and the cook's acting queer

What a terrible place is a pub with no beer

Then the stockman rides up with his dry dusty throat

He breasts up to the bar and pulls a wad from his coat

But the smile on his face quickly turns to a sneer

As the barman says sadly the pub's got no beer

Then the swaggie comes in smothered in dust and flies

He throws down his roll and rubs the sweat from his eyes

But when he is told he says what's this I hear

I've trudged fifty flamin' miles to a pub with no beer

There's a dog on the verandah for his master he waits

But the boss is inside drinking wine with his mates

He hurries for cover and he cringes in fear

It's no place for a dog round a pub with no beer

Old Billy the blacksmith the first time in his life

Has gone home cold sober to his darling wife

He walks in the kitchen she says you're early my dear

But then he breaks down and tells her

That the pub's got no beer

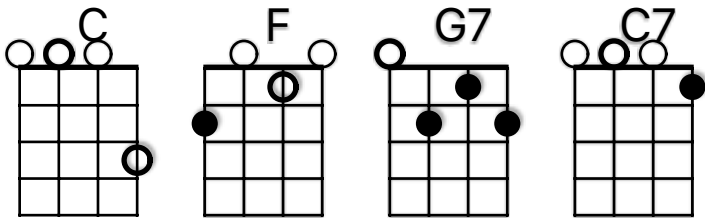
So it's lonesome away from your kindred and all

By the campfire at night where the wild dingos call

But there's nothin' so lonesome morbid or drear

Than to stand in the bar

of that pub with no beer



Looking Forward, Looking Back

by Don Walker

C G C G C
G C

Looking forward, looking back

I've come a long way down the track

Got a long way left to go

Making songs, from what I know

Making sense of what I've seen

All the love we've had between

You and I, along the track

Looking forward, looking back

There are strange days

Full of change on the way

But we'll be fine, unlike some

I'll be leaning forward, to see what's coming

Looking forward, looking back

I've come a long way down the track

Got a long way left to go

Making songs, from what I know

INSTRUMENTAL:

Looking forward, looking back

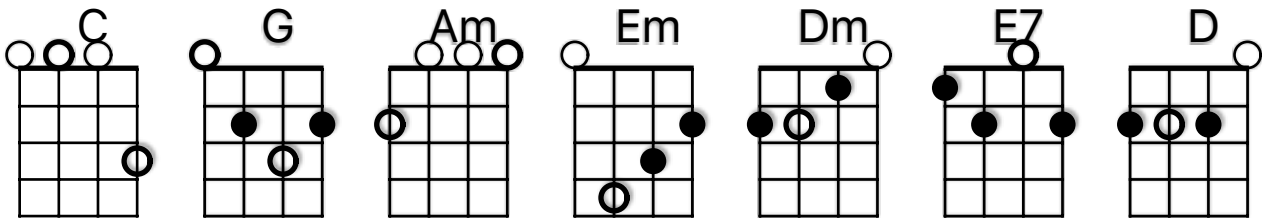
I've come a long way down the track

Got a long way left to go

G C
Making songs, from what I know

Am
If I'm alone at night, I can see
Dm E7 Am
Through all the triviality
G C
Of the day and I'm okay
D G G7↓↓ G7↓
I just think of those who are dear to me

G C
Looking forward, looking back
Am Em
I've come a long way down the track
Am Em
Got a long way left to go
G C
Making songs, from what I know
G C
Making songs, from what I know
G C C↓
Looking forward, looking back ...



Things Are Not The Same on the Land

Bill Chambers

Bb C F F

There's no movement today, at the station out-back

Just a man with his head in his hands

He'll soon walk away, just a shirt on his back

Things are not the same on the land

His world floats away, as tears flood his eye

Broken dreams, and disappearing plans

Oh the rain will be too late if it waits till Ju-ly

Things are not the same on the land

CHORUS:

Re-mem-ber the days,

and the simple country ways

When a man who wouldn't work was not a man

But you can never go back, life's just not like that

Things are not the same on the land

Instrumental (verse)

There's no movement today, at the station out-back

Just a man with his head in his hands

He'll soon walk away, just a shirt on his back

Things are not the same on the land

We'll soon see the day, when the tough wont sur-vive

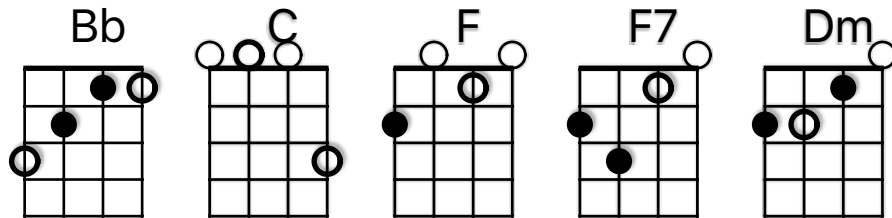
And we wonder if our leaders under-stand ^{C C}
 The promise of a rainbow Won't feed a hungry child ^{F Bb F}
 Things are not the same on the land ^{C F F7}

^{Bb} Re-member the days,
 and the simple country ways ^F

When a man who wouldn't work was not a man ^{C C}
 But you can never go back, life's just not like that ^{Bb F Dm Dm}
 Things are not the same on the land ^{Bb C F F7}

But you can never go back, life's just not like that ^{Bb F Dm Dm}
 Things are not the same on the land ^{Bb C F F7}

^{Bb C F F↓}
Things are not the same on the land



UNDER THE MILKY WAY

Steve Kilby & Karin Jansson

Am D7 F Em7
Am D7 F Em7
Am D7
Sometimes this place gets kind of
F Em7
empty
Am D7
Sound of their breath fades with the
F Em7
light
Am D7
I think a-bout the
F Em7
loveless fascination
Am D7 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight

Am D7
Lower the curtain down on
F Em7
Memphis
Am D7
Lower the curtain down
F Em7
alright
Am D7
I got no time for
F Em7
private consultation
Am D7 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight

G F
Wish I knew what you were looking for
G F
Might have known what you would find

Am D7
And it's something quite
F Em7
peculiar
Am D7
Something shimmering and
F Em7
white
Am D7
Leads you here
F Em7
despite your destination
Am D7 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight

G F
Wish I knew what you were looking for

G F
Might have known what you would find

G F
Wish I knew what you were searching for

G F
Might have known what you would find

Am D7
And it's something quite
F Em7
peculiar

Am D7
Something shimmering and
F Em7
white

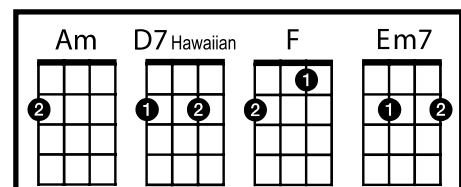
Am D7
Leads you here
F Em7
despite your destination
Am D7 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight

G F
Wish I knew what you were looking for
G F
Might have known what you would find

G F
Wish I knew what you were searching for
G F
Might have known what you would find

Am D7 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight
Am D7 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight
Am D7 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight

Am ↓



Arranged By
ukes'n'more

Sunny Afternoon

R Davies

Dm* Dm A A
Dm* Dm A A
Dm C

The taxman's taken all my dough

And left me in my stately home

Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

And I can't sail my yacht,

He's taken every thing I've got

All I've got's this sunny afternoon

D7
Save me, save me,

save me from this squeeze

I got a big fat mama

tryin' to break me

And I love to live so pleasantly,

live this life of luxury

Lazin' on a

sunny afternoon

In the summertime

In the summertime

In the summertime

Dm C
My girlfriend's run off with my car

F C
And gone back to her ma and pa

A7
Tellin' tales of

Dm
drunkenness and cruelty

C
Now I'm sittin' here,

F C
sippin' at my ice-cold beer

A7 Dm D
Lazin' on this sunny afternoon

D7 G7
Help me, help me, help me sail away

C
Or give me two good reasons

F A7
why I oughta stay

Dm G7
Cos I love to live so pleasantly,

Dm G7
Live this life of luxury

F
Lazin' on a

A7 Dm*
sunny afternoon

A
In the summertime

Dm*
In the summertime

A
In the summertime

D7
Save me, save me, save me

G7
from this squeeze

C F A7
I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me

Dm
And I love to live

G7
so pleasantly,

Dm G7
live this life of luxury

F
Lazin' on a

A7 Dm*
sunny afternoon

A
In the summertime,

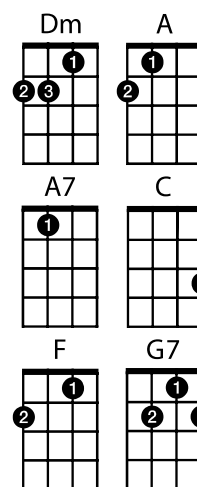
Dm*
In the summertime,

A
In the summertime ,

Dm*
in the summertime ,

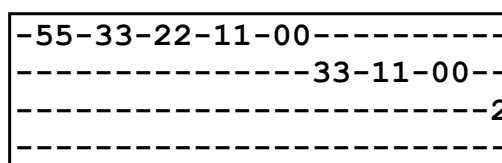
A
In the summertime

Dm ↓



Arranged By
ukes'n'more

Book 4,
Song 19



Rhythm of the Rain

Cascades

C F C G7
C F
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
C G7
Telling me just what a fool I've been
C
I wish that it would go and let me
F
cry in vain
C G7 C G7
And let me be alone again

C
The only girl I've ever loved has
F
gone away
C G7
Looking for a brand new start
C
Little does she know that when she
F
left that day
C G7 C
Along with her she took my heart

F
Rain please tell me now does
Em
that seem fair
F
For her to steal my heart away when
C
she don't care
Am F
I can't love another when my heart's
G7 C G7
Somewhere far away

C
The only girl I've ever loved has
F
gone away
C G7
Looking for a brand new start
C
Little does she know that when she
F
left that day
C G7 C
Along with her she took my heart

INSTRUMENTAL:

C F
The only girl I've ever loved has gone away

C G7
Looking for a brand new start
C
Little does she know that when she
F
left that day
C G7 C
Along with her she took my heart

F
Rain please tell me now does
Em
that seem fair
F
For her to steal my heart away when
C
she don't care
Am F
I can't love another when my heart's
G7 C G7
Somewhere far away

C F
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
C G7
Telling me just what a fool I've been
C
I wish that it would go and let me

Text
F
cry in vain
C G7 C
And let me be alone again

C F
Oh listen to the falling rain....
C Am
Pitter patter pitter patter
C F
Oh listen to the falling rain....
C Am
Pitter patter pitter patter

C C↓

Book 4, Song 20

The Carnival Is Over

Tom Springfield

G↓ C G↓ C
G↓ C G↓ C
G↓ C

Say good bye

my own true lover

As we sing a lover's song

How it breaks my heart to leave you

Now the carnival is gone

High above the dawn is waking

And my tears are falling rain

For the carnival is over

We may never meet again

Like a drum my heart was

beating And your kiss

was sweet as wine

But the joys

of love are fleeting

For Pier--rot and Colum-bine

Now the harbour light is calling

This will be our last good-bye

Though the car--nival is over

I will love you till I die

Like a drum my heart was

beating And your kiss

was sweet as wine

But the joys

of love are fleeting

F G G7
For Pier--rot and Colum-bine

C G
Now the harbour light is calling

G7 C C7
This will be our last good-bye

F G7 C Am
Though the car--nival is over

F G7 C C7
I will lo--ve you till I die

F G7 C Am
Though the car--nival is over

F G7↓ G7↓
I will lo--ve you

C
till I die

G↓ C G↓ C G↓ C↓

Arranged By Ukes'n'more

Book 4, Song 21

Summer Wine

Lee Hazlewood

Am↓ Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring G↓

Am↓ My summer wine is really made from all these things G↓

Am Am Am Am

Am I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to G

Am A song that I had only sang to just a few G

Dm She saw my silver spurs and said lets pass some time Am

Dm And I will give to you summer wine Am

Dm↓ Ohh-oh-oh summer wine Am Am

Am Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring G

Am My summer wine is really made from all these things G

Dm Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time Am

Dm And I will give to you summer wine Am

Dm↓ Ohhh-oh summer wine Am Am

Am My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak G

Am I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet G

Dm She reassured me with an unfamiliar line Am

Dm And then she gave to me more summer wine Am

Dm↓ Ohh-oh-oh summer wine Am Am

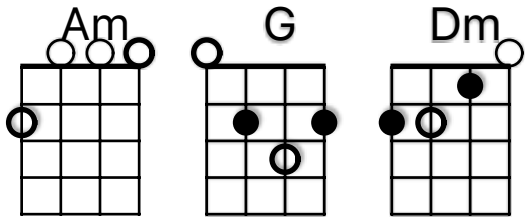
Am Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring G

Am My summer wine is really made from all these things G

Dm Am
 Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
 Dm Am
 And I will give to you summer wine
 Dm↓ Am Am
 Ohhh-oh summer wine

Am G
 When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes
 Am G
 My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size
 Dm Am
 She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime
 Dm Am
 And left me cravin' for more summer wine
 Dm↓ Am Am
 Ohh-oh-oh summer wine

Am G
 Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
 Am G
 My summer wine is really made from all these things
 Dm Am
 Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
 Dm Am
 And I will give to you summer wine
 Dm↓ Am Am Am Am↓
 Ohhh-oh summer wine



Mr Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan

G D G D
C D7 G C
Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me
G C Am D D7
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
C D7 G C
Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me
G C D7 G
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

C D7 G C
Take me for a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
G C G C G
All my senses have been stripped and my hands can't feel to grip And my toes
C
too numb to step
G Am D D7
Wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'
C D7 G C
I'm ready to go anywhere I'm ready for to fade
G C G C
Into my own parade cast your dancing spell my way
Am D D7
I promise to go under it

C D7 G C
Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me
G C Am D D7
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
C D7 G C
Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me
G C D7 G
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

C D7 G C
Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand
G C
Vanished from my hand
G Am D D7
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping
C D7 G C
My weariness amazes me I'm branded on my feet
G C
I have no one to meet

And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming

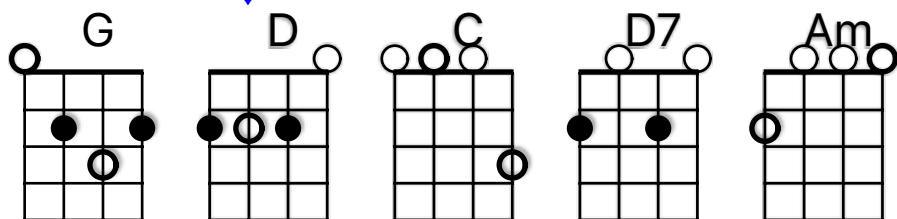
Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me

I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to

Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me

In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

G D G D G↓



He'll Have to Go

Joe & Audrey Allison

3 beats per bar!

C G F G7

Put your ^C sweet lips

A little closer to the phone ^F ^C

Let's pretend that we're together all alone ^G

I'll tell the man To turn the jukebox ^C ^{C7}

Way down low ^F

And you can tell, your friend there with you ^C ^G

He'll have to go ^C

G

Whisper to me, Tell me ^C ^F do you love me too true ^C

Or is he holding you the way I do? ^G

Tho' love is blind, ^C

make up your mind, I've got to know ^{C7} ^F

Should I hang up, or will you tell him ^C ^G

he'll have to go? ^C ^{C7}

You can't say the words I want to hear ^F

While you're with another man ^C

Do you want me, answer yes or no ^F

Darling, I will understand ^C ^G

Put your ^Csweet lips ^FA little closer to the ^Cphone

Let's pretend that we're together all ^Galone

I'll tell the ^Cman, To turn the ^{C7}jupebox

Way down ^Flow

And you can tell your friend there with you ^{G↓}

He'll have to ^{F↓}go

Whisper to me, Tell me you love me too ^Ctrue

Or is he holding you the way I ^Gdo?

Tho' love is ^Cblind,

make up your ^{C7}mind, I've got to ^Fknow

Should I hang up, or will you ^Gtell him

he'll have to ^Cgo?

Put your ^Csweet lips ^FA little closer to the ^Cphone

Let's pretend that we're together all ^Galone

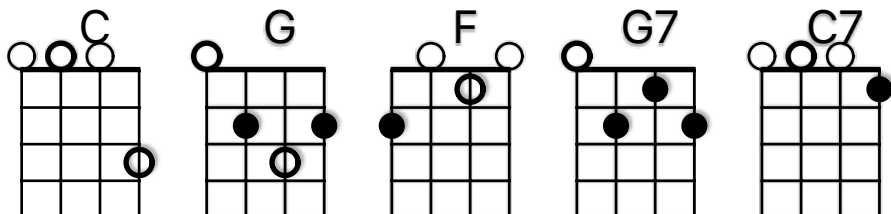
I'll tell the ^Cman, To turn the ^{C7}jupebox

Way down ^Flow

And you can tell your friend there with you ^{G↓}

He'll have to ^{F↓}go

^{F↓} ^{F↓} ^{C↓}



Ramblin Rose

NC E7 A
Ram....blin' Rose, ramblin' Rose

 B7 E7
Why you ramble, no one knows.

A7 ↓ ↓ D A
Wild and wind-blown, that's how you've grown.

 E7 A D A
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

A E7 A
Ramble on, ramble on.

 B7 E7
When your ramblin' days are gone.

A7 ↓ ↓ D A
Who will love you, with a love true?

 E7 A D A
When your rambling days are gone?

Instrumental:

 E7 A
Ramblin' Rose, ramblin' Rose

 B7 E7
Why you ramble, no one knows.

A7 ↓ ↓ D A
Wild and wind-blown, that's how you've grown.

 E7 A D A
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

A E7 A
Ramblin' Rose, ramblin' Rose,

 B7 E7
Why I want you, heaven knows.

A7 ↓ ↓ D A
Though I love you, with a love true,

 E7 A D A
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

A E7 A
Ramblin' Rose, ramblin' Rose,

 B7 E7
Why I want you, heaven knows.

A7 ↓ ↓ D A
Though I love you, with a love true,

 E7 A D A
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

 E7 A D A
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

D ↓ A ↓

Photograph

Harrison - Starkey

Capo:4

F F
F F
F F7

Bb
Every time I see your face,
Eb Bb
It re-minds me of the places
F F7
we used to go.
Bb
But all I've got is a photograph,
Eb Bb
And I realize you're not coming back
F F7
any-more

D
I thought I'd make it,
Gm
The day you went away.
D
But I can't make it,
Gm F F
'Til you come home again to stay

Bb
I can't get used to living here
Eb Bb
While my heart is broke, my tears
F F7
are cried for you
Bb
I want you here to have and hold
Eb
As the years go by,
Bb F F7
and we grow old and grey.

D
Now you're expecting me,
Gm
to live without you.
D
But that's not something,
Gm F F
that I'm looking forward to

Bb
I can't get used to living here,
Eb
While my heart is broke,
Bb F F7
my tears are cried for you.

Bb
I want you here to have and hold,
Eb
As the years go by,
Bb F F
and we grow old and grey
F F
F F7

Bb
Every time I see your face,
Eb Bb
It re-minds me of the places
F F7
we used to go.
Bb
But all I've got is a photograph,
Eb Bb
And I realize you're not coming back
F F7
any-more.

Bb
Every time I see your face,
Eb Bb
It re-minds me of the places
F F7
we used to go.
Bb
But all I've got is a photograph,
Eb Bb
And I realize you're not coming back
F F7
any-more.

Bb ↓

Any Dream Will Do

Andrew Lloyd Webber

Intro:

G C G C G C D↓

I closed my eyes,
D drew back the curtain

C To see for certain
D what I thought I knew

D Far far away,
D someone was weeping
C But the world was sleeping
D Any dream will do

D I wore my coat, (I wore my coat)
D with golden lining (ah a ha)
C Bright colours shining, (ah a ha)
D wonderful and new

D And in the East, (and in the East)
D the dawn was breaking (ah a ha)
C And the world was waking (ah a ha)
D Any dream will do

C A crash of drums, a flash of light,
C My golden coat flew out of sight
G The colours faded into darkness,

A7 D D↓
I was left alone

G
D May I return (May I return)
D to the beginning (ah a ha)
C The light is dimming, (ah a ha)
D and the dream is too
D The world and I, (the world and I)
D we are still waiting (ah a ha)
C Still hesitating (ah a ha)
D Any dream will do

Instrumental:

D *I wore my coat,*
D *with golden lining*
C *Bright colours shining,*
D *wonderful and new*

D *And in the east,*
D *the dawn was breaking*
C *And the world was waking*
D *Any dream will do*

C A crash of drums, a flash of light,
C My golden coat flew out of sight
G The colours faded into darkness,

A7 D D↓
I was left alone

G
May I return (May I return)

D G
to the beginning (ah a ha)

C G
The light is dimming, (ah a ha)

D G
and the dream is too

D G
The world and I, (the world and I)

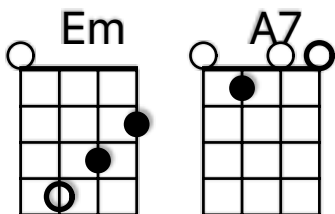
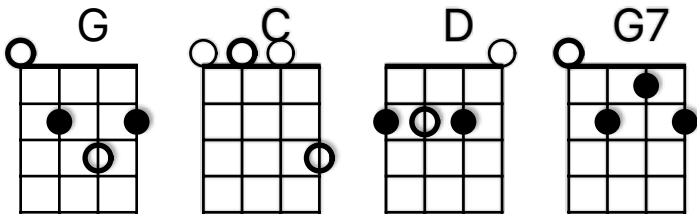
D G
we are still waiting (ah a ha)

C G
Still hesitating (ah a ha)

D G
Any dream will do

D G
Any dream will do

D↓ G↓
Any dream will do.



Ob-la di, Ob-la-da

Lennon - McCartney

C
Desmond has a barrow
G7
in the marketplace
G7 C
Molly is the singer in a band

C
Desmond says to Molly,
F
girl, I like your face
C
And Molly says this
G7 C
as she takes him by the hand

C
Ob la di, Ob-la-da,
Em/Am/
life goes on, bra
C/
La-la, how the
G7/ C
life goes on

C
Ob-la di, Ob-la-da,
Em/Am/
life goes on, bra
C
La-la, how the
G7 C
life goes on

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

Buy's a twenty carat golden ring
C
Takes it back to Molly

F
waiting at the door

C
And as he gives it to her
G7 C
she begins to sing

C
Ob la di, ob-la-da,
Em/Am/
life goes on, bra
C/
La-la, how the
G7/ C
life goes on

C
Ob-la di, ob-la-da,
Em/Am/
life goes on, bra
C/
La-la, how the
G7/ C
life goes on

F
In a couple of years they have
F C C7
built a home sweet home

F
With a couple of kids running
F
in the yard

C G7
of Desmond and Molly Jones

C

Happy ever after in the

G7

market place

G7

C

Desmond lets the children lend a hand

C

Molly stays at home and

F

does her pretty face

C/

And in the evening she still

G7/

C

sings it with the band

C

Ob la di, Ob-la-da,

Em/Am/

life goes on, bra

C/

La-la, how the

G7/

C

life goes on

C

Ob-la di, Ob-la-da,

Em/Am/

life goes on, bra

C/

La-la, how the

G7/

C

life goes on

F

In a couple of years they have

F

C

C7

built a home sweet home

F

With a couple of kids running

F

in the yard

C

G7

Of Desmond and Molly Jones

C

Happy ever after in the

G7

market place

G7

Molly lets the children

C

lend a hand

C

Desmond stays at home

F

and does his pretty face

C/

And in the evening she's a

G7/

C

singer with the band

C

Ob la di, Ob-la-da,

Em/Am/

life goes on, bra

C/

La-la, how the

G7/

C

life goes on

C

Ob-la di, Ob-la-da,

Em/Am/

life goes on, bra

C/

La-la, how the

G7/

F

life goes on

F

And if you want some fun,

G7

C↓(mute)C↓(ring)

take ob-la-di, bla-da

Swing on a Star

Bourke/VanHeusan

C F C F C F C

A7 D7
Would you like to swing on a star

G7 C
Carry moonbeams home in a jar

A7 D7
And be better off than you are

G7 C↓
Or would you rather be a mule

C F C F
A mule is an animal with long funny ears

C F C
He kicks up at anything he hears

D7 G
His back is brawny - and his brain is weak

D7 G
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak

C F C
And by the way, if you hate to go to school

A7 D7 G7 C
You may grow up to be a mule

A7 D7
Would you like to swing on a star

G7 C
Carry moonbeams home in a jar

A7 D7
And be better off than you are

G7 C↓
Or would you rather be a pig

C F C F
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face

C F C
His shoes are a terrible disgrace

D7 G
He has no manners when he eats his food

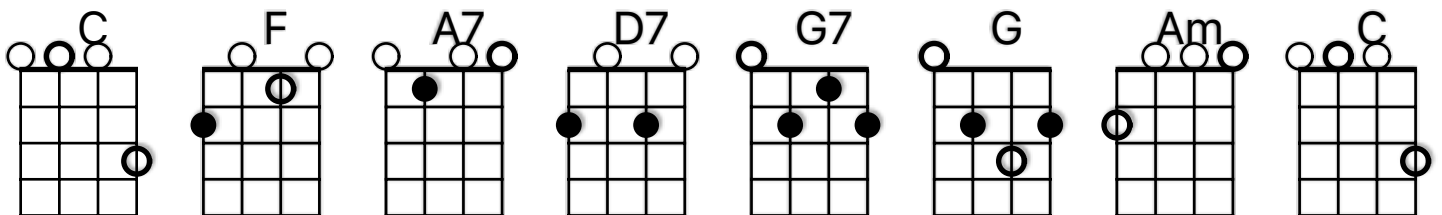
^{D7} He's fat and lazy ^G and extremely rude
^C But if you don't care ^F a feather or a fig
^{A7} ^{D7} You may grow up to be a pig ^{G7} ^C

^{A7} or Would you like to swing on a star ^{D7}
^{G7} Carry moonbeams home in a jar ^C
^{A7} And be better off than you are ^{D7}
^{G7} Or would you rather be a fish ^{C↓}

^C A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook ^F ^C ^F
^C He can't write his name or read a book ^F ^C
^{D7} To fool the people is his only thought, ^G
^{D7} and although he's slippery - he still gets caught ^G
^C But then if that sort of life is what you wish ^F ^C
^{A7} ^{D7} You may grow up to be a fish ^{G7} ^C

^{A7} And all the monkeys aren't in a zoo ^{D7}
^{G7} Every day you meet quite a few ^C
^{A7} So you see it's all up to you ^{D7}
^{G7} You can be better than you are ^{Am (2)} ^{A7 (2)}
^{Dm (2)} You could be ^{G7 (2)} swinging on a ^{C (3)} ^{C↓} star

35



Make You Feel My Love

C When the rain is blowing in your face
Bb And the whole world is on your case
Fm I could offer you a warm embrace
D7 To make you feel my love

C When evening shadows and the stars appear
Bb And there is no one there to dry your tears
Fm I could hold you for a million years
D7 To make you feel my love

F I know you haven't made your mind up yet
E7 But I would never do you wrong
F I've known it from the moment that we met
D7 No doubt in my mind where you belong

C I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue
Bb I'd go crawling down the avenue
Fm No, there's nothing that I wouldn't do
D7 To make you feel my love

Instrumental:

C When the rain is blowing in your face
Bb And the whole world is on your case
Fm I could offer you a warm embrace

D7 To make you ^{G7} feel my ^C love

F The storms are raging on the ^C rollin' sea

E7 And on the ^F highway of re-gret ^C

F The winds of change are blowing ^C wild and free

D7 You ain't seen nothing like me ^{G7} yet

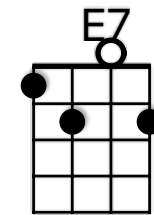
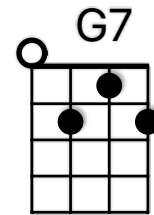
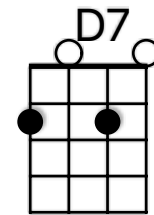
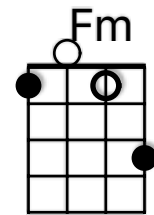
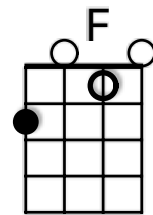
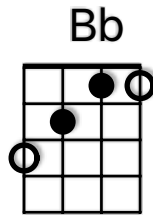
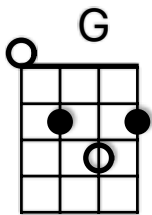
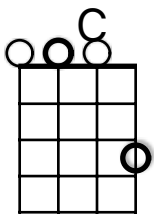
C I could make you happy, make your ^G dreams come true

Bb There is nothing that I ^F wouldn't do

Fm Go to the ends of the ^C earth for you

D7 To make you ^{G7} feel my ^C love

D7 To make you ^{G7} feel my ^C love



Don't Worry, Be Happy

by Bobby McFerrin

INTRO:

C Dm F C

C Dm F C

C
Here's a little song I wrote

Dm
You might want to sing it note for note

F C
Don't worry, be happy.

C
In every life we have some trouble

Dm
But when you worry you make it double

F C
Don't worry, be happy.

CHORUS

(ooh's)
C Dm F C

C Dm F C

C
Ain't got no place to lay your head

Dm
Somebody came and took your bed

F C
Don't worry, be happy.

The landlord say your rent is late

Dm
He may have to litigate

F C
Don't worry, be happy.

CHORUS

(ooh's)
C Dm F C

C Dm F C

C
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style

Dm
Ain't got no gal to make you smile

F C
But don't worry, be happy

'Cause when you worry, your face will frown

Dm
And that will bring everybody down,

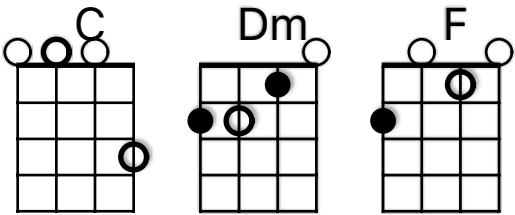
F C
Don't worry, be happy

CHORUS

(ooh's)

C Dm F C

C Dm F C



GYPHY ROVER (Leo McGuire)

INTRO: Bass G F E D; Strum C /// C ///

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
The gypsy rover came over the hill, Down to the valley so sha-dy;
C G7 C Am
He whistled and he sang, Till the greenwoods rang,
C F C F C G7
And he won the heart of a la-aa-aa-dy.

CHORUS:

C G7 C G7
Ah di doo ah di doo dah day,
C G7 C G7
Ah di doo ah de da-a-ay
C G7 C Am
He whistled and he sang, Till the greenwoods rang,
C F C F C G7 *(last time slow down + C↓)*
And he won the heart of a la-aa-aa-dy.

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
She left her father's castle gates; She left her own fond lo-ver,
C G7 C Am C G7 C F C G7
She left her servants and her es-state, To follow the gypsy ro-o-o-ver.

CHORUS

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
Her father saddled up his fastest steed And roamed the valleys all o-ver
C G7 C Am C G7 C F C G7
Sought his daughter at great speed, and the whistling gypsy ro-o-o-ver.

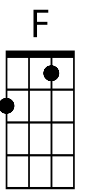
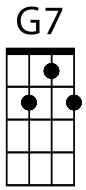
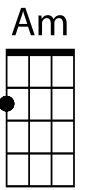
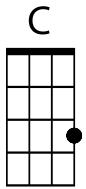
CHORUS

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
He came at last to a mansion fine, down by the river Clay-dee
C G7 C Am C G7 C F C G7
And there was music and there was wine, for the gypsy and his la-a-a-dy

CHORUS

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
"He is no gypsy, my father" she said, "But Lord of these lands o-ver
C G7 C Am C G7 C F C G7
And I shall stay till my dying day with my whistling gypsy ro-o-o-ver.

CHORUS



Ukes 'n' more