

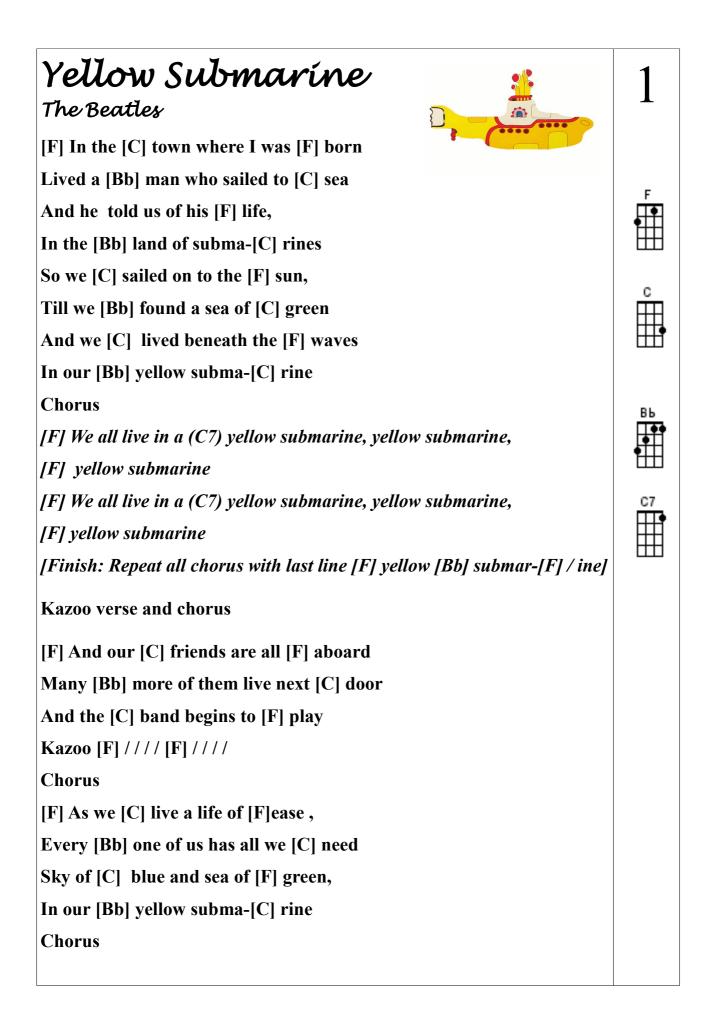
ESKULELES SONG BOOK 1

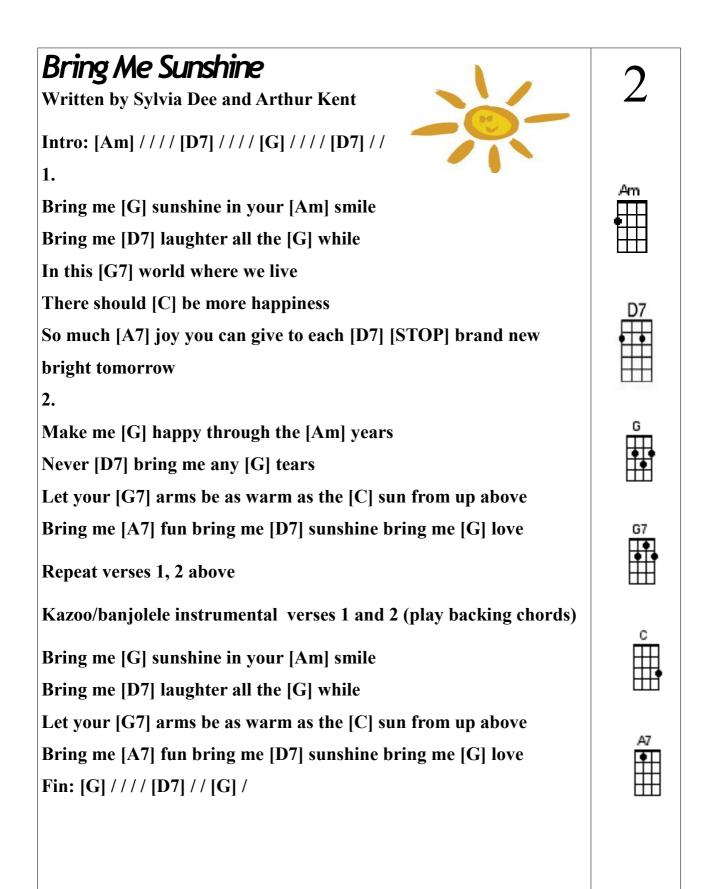


SONG LIST (BOOK 1)

- 1. Yellow Submarine
- 2. Bring Me Sunshine
- 3. Bye Bye Love
- 4. I'm a Believer
- 5. What a Day for a Daydream
- 6. Wagon Wheel
- 7. Drunken Sailor
- 8. Grandfather's Clock
- 9. Something is Happening
- 10. In the Summertime
- 11. Leaving on a Jet Plane
- 12. The Lion Sleeps Tonight
- 13. Moma Don't Allow
- 14. Save the Last Dance for Me
- 15. Sloop John B
- 16. Sweet Georgia Brown
- 17. Blueberry Hill
- 18. These Boots Were Made for Walking
- 19. Three Wheels on my Wagon
- 20. You are My Sunshine
- 21. Who Do You Think You Are Kidding Mr Hitler
- 22. Leaning on a Lamp Post
- 23. Big Rock Candy Mountain
- 24. King of the Road
- 25. Hello Mary Lou
- 26. Singing the Blues
- 27. Da Do Ron Ron
- 28. Medley
- 29. Sunny Afternoon
- **30. Jackson**

Version 12 (24 June 2015) Song 8 'He's Got the Whole World in his Hands' changed to 'Something is Happening'





BYE, BYE, LOVE

W.M. Felice Bryant, Boudleaux Bryant

Intro: [G7] / / / [G7] / / / [C] / / / [C] /

There goes my [G7] baby with someone [C] new; she sure looks [G7] happy I sure am [C] blue She was my [F] baby till he stepped [G7] in; goodbye to romance that might have [C] been

[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye, bye [C] happiness, [F] hello
[C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry
[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye, bye [C] sweet caress, [F] hello
[C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die
[C] Bye, bye, my [G7] love, good-[C] bye

[C] I'm through with [G7] romance, I'm through with [C] love I'm through with [G7] countin' the stars a-[C] bove And here's the [F] reason that I'm so [G7] free My lovin' baby is through with [C] me

[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye, bye [C] happiness, [F] hello

[C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry

[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye, bye [C] sweet caress, [F] hello

[C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die

[C] Bye, bye, my [G7] love, good-[C] bye

[C] Bye, bye, my [G7] love, good-[C] bye (slow down to finish)

[C] Bye, bye, my [G7] love, good-[C] bye (Finish with one strum on bye)





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| Verse 1 [G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales [G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me [G7] [C] Love was out to [G] get me [C] That's the way it G] seemed. [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams [STOP] <i>Chorus:</i> | |
|--|----|
| Chorus: | 67 |
| Then I saw her [G] // face [C] // [G] // Image: Construct of the second sec | |

What a Day for a Daydream

Lovin' Spoonful

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream
[Dm] What a day for a [G7] day dreamin' boy
[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream
[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy



[F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side
[F] It's one of those [D7] days for taking a [C] walk out[A7]side
[F] I'm blowing the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun
[D7] And fall on my face on somebody's [G7] new-mown lawn
[C] I've been having a [A7] sweet dream
[Dm] I've been dreaming since I [G7] woke up today
[C] It starred me and my [A7] sweet thing
[Dm] Cause she's the one makes me [G7] feel this way

[F] And even if [D7] time is passing me [C] by a [A7] lot
[F] I couldn't care [D7] less about the [C] dues you say I [A7] got
[F] Tomorrow I'll [D7] pay the dues for [C] dropping my [A7] love
[D7] A pie in the face for being a [G7] sleepin' bull dog
Whistle: [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7]

[F] And you can be [D7] sure that if you're [C] feeling [A7] right
[F] A daydream will [D7] last along [C] into the [A7] night
[F] Tomorrow at [D7] breakfast you may [C] prick up your [A7] ears
[D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [G7] thousand years

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Custom made for a [G7] daydreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

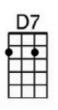
Whistle outro (as verse): [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] /















Wagon Wheel Intro: [G] //// [D] //// [Em] //// [C] //// [G] //// [D] //// [C] //// [C] ////

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
[And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Starin' up the road and [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights [C]
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby tonight [C] *Chorus :*So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel

[Em] Rock me mama any-[C] way you feel [G] Hey- [D] ey, mama [C] rock me [C] [G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain [Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train [G] Hey-[D] ey, mama [C] rock me [C] [Finish: repeat last line two more times]

[G] Runnin' from the cold up in [D] New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time stringband
My [G] baby plays the guitar [D] I pick a banjo [C] now [C]
Oh, the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me low
Lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to go
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life [C] no more [C] *Chorus*Solo: [G] /// [D] /// [Em] /// [C] /// [G] /// [D] /// [C] /// x2

[G] Walkin' to the south out of [D] Roanoke
Caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke
But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap to [C] Johnson City, [C]
Tennessee
And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun
Hear my [Em] baby callin' my name and I [C] know she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I'll die [C] free [C]

Chorus







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Drunken Saílor

CHORUS

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises
[C] Way hay and up she rises
[Dm] Way hay and up she rises
[C] Earl-ie in the [Dm] morning (Fin: [Dm] // [C] // [Dm] ///)

[Dm] What shall we do with the drunken sailor[C] What shall we do with the drunken sailor[Dm] What shall we do with the drunken sailor[C] Earl-ie in the [Dm] morning

CHORUS

Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him x3

CHORUS

Banjolele instrumental verse and chorus – play backing chords

Give 'im a taste of the bosun's rope end x 3

CHORUS







GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

Intro [F] 4 [C7] 4 [F] 8 (sing after 7 count)

My [F] grandfather's [C7] clock was too [F] large for the [Bb] shelf, so it [F] stood ninety [C7] years on the [F] floor

It was taller by [C7] half than the [F] old man him-[Bb] self, though it [F] weighed not a [C7] penny-weight [F] more

It was bought on the [Dm] morn of the [G7] day that he was

[C7] born, and was [F] always his [Dm] treasure and [G7] pride [C7]

CHORUS

But it [F] stopped ... [C7] short ... [F] never to go a-[Bb] gain when the [F] old [C7] man [F] died

[F] Ninety years without slumbering, [NC] tick, tock, tick, tock His [F] life's seconds numbering, [NC] tick, tock, tick, tock

[F] It stopped ... [C7] short ... [F] never to go a-[Bb] gain when the [F] old

[C7] man [F] died

[F] In watching its [C7] pendulum [F] swing to and [Bb] fro, many [F] hours had he [C7] spent while a [F] boy

[F] And in childhood and [C7] manhood the [F] clock seemed to [Bb] know, and to [F] share both his [C7] grief and his [F] joy

For it struck twenty-[Dm] four when he [G7] entered at the [C7] door, with a [F] blooming and [Dm] beautiful [G7] bride [C7]

CHORUS

[F] My grandfather [C7] said that of [F] those he could [Bb] hire, not a [F] servant so [C7] faithful he [F] found

[F] For it wasted no [C7] time, and had [F] but one de-[Bb] sire, at the [F] close of each [C7] week to be [F] wound

And it [F] kept in its [Dm] place, not a [G7] frown upon its [C7] face, and its [F] hands never [Dm] hung by its [G7] side [C7]

CHORUS

It [F] rang an a-[C7] larm in the [F] dead of the [Bb] night, an

a-[F] larm that for [C7] years had been [F] dumb

[F] And we knew that his [C7] spirit was [F] pluming its [Bb] flight, that his [F] hour of de-[C7] parture had [F] come

Still the [F] clock kept the [Dm] time, with a [G7] soft and muffled [C7] chime, as we [F] silently [Dm] stood by his [G7] side [C7]

But it [F] stopped ... [C7] short ... [F] never to go a-[Bb] gain when the [F] old [C7] man [F] died (Repeat last line and slow down to end)



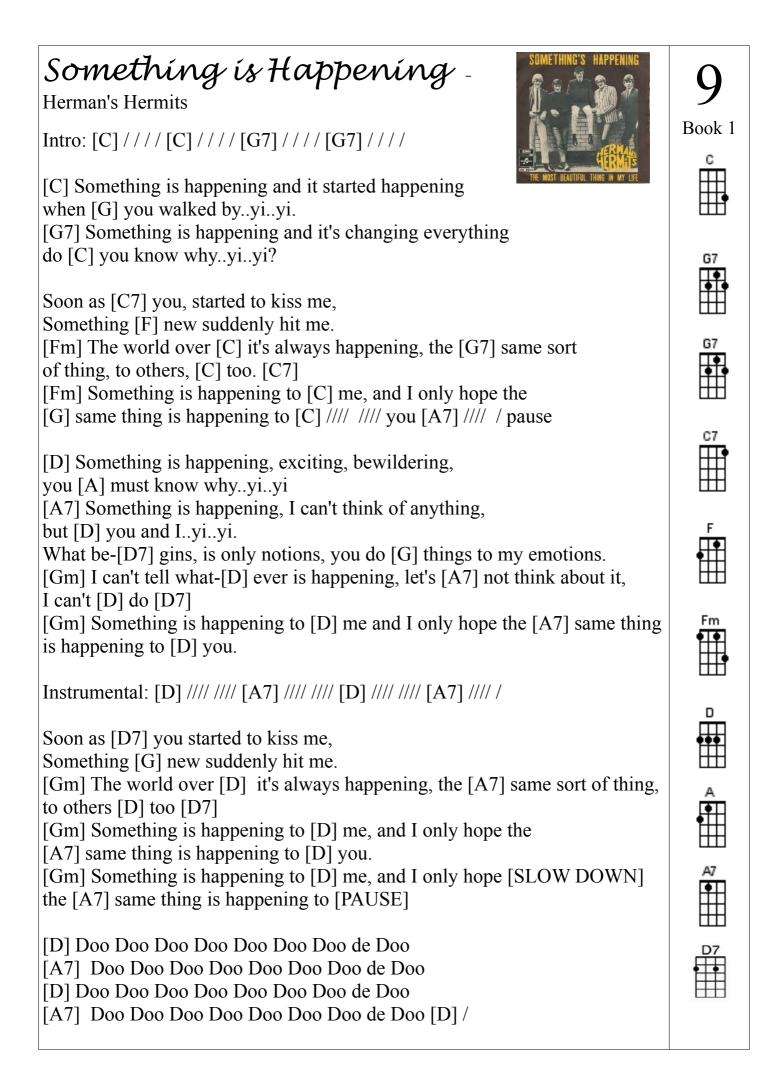


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In the summertime

Mungo Jerry

[C] In the summertime when the weather is high

You can stretch right up and touch the sky, when the [F] weather's fine

You got women, you got women on your [C] mind

Have a [G7] drink, have a drive [F] go out and see what you can [C]find

(Fin: repeat last line slowing down with fade out strum)

[C] If her daddy's rich take her out for a meal

If her daddy's poor just do what you feel, speed a-[F] long the lane

Do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five

When the [G7]sun goes down,

You can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C] by

[C] We're no threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean

We love everybody but we do as we please

When the [F] weather's fine, we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [C] sea

We're always [G7] happy

Life's for [F] livin'g yeah, that's our philoso-[C] phy

Banjolele instrumental – play backing chords

[C] Sing along with us, dee dee dee-dee dee, dah dah dah-dah dah

Yeah we're hap-happy

Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C] dah

Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah, dah-dah-[F] dah do-dah-[C] dah

[C] When the winter's here, yeah it's party time
Bring your bottle, wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime, and we'll [F] sing again
We'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle [C] down
If she's [G7] rich, if she's nice
Bring your [F] friends and we'll all go into [C] town
(Repeat first verse to finish)





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Leaving on a Jet Plane

John Denver

Intro: [F] //// [Bb] //// [C] //// [C7] ///

All my [F] bags are packed, I'm [Bb] ready to go I'm [F] standing here out-[Bb] side your door,

I [F] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good-[C] bye [C7]

But the [F] dawn is breakin', it's [Bb] early morn,

The [F] taxi's waitin', he's [Bb] blowin' his horn,

Al-[F] ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [C] die [C7] CHORUS

So [F] kiss me and [Bb] smile for me, [F] Tell me that you'll [Bb] wait for me, [F] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [C] go [C7] 'Cause I'm [F] leavin' [Bb] on a jetplane, [F] Don't know when [Bb] I'11 be back again [F] Oh, [Dm] babe, I hate to [C] go [C7] (Fin: Repeat

[F] Oh, [Dm] babe, I hate to [C] go [C7] (Fin: Repeat last 3 lines and finish [C7] / / / [F] /)

There's so [F] many times I [Bb] let you down,

So [F] many times I've [Bb] played around,

But [F] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [C] thing [C7]

Ev'ry [F] place I go I'll [Bb] think of you,

Ev'ry [F] song I sing I'11 [Bb] sing for you,

When [F] I come back I'll [Dm]bring your wedding [C] ring [C7] CHORUS

[F] Now the time has [Bb] come to leave you

[F] One more time [Bb] let me kiss you,

[F] Then close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [C] way [C7]

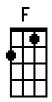
[F] Dream about the [Bb] days to come

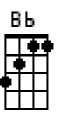
When [F] I won't have to [Bb] leave alone,

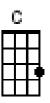
A-[F] bout the times [Dm] I won't have to [C] say [C7]

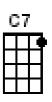
CHORUS to finish











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The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Solomon Linda (1939)

CHORUS

Ladies only [F] Wee dee dee hee, dee [Bb] dee dee dee hee, a [F] wee I'm on ma [C7] way [F] Wee dee dee hee, dee [Bb] dee dee dee hee, a [F] wee um bom ba [C7] way

Men only

[F] Wimoweh, wimoweh, [Bb]Wimoweh, wimoweh [F] Wimoweh, wimoweh, [C7] Wimoweh, wimoweh [F] Wimoweh, wimoweh, [Bb]Wimoweh, wimoweh [F] Wimoweh, wimoweh, [C7] Wimoweh, wimoweh

[F] In the jungle, the [Bb]mighty jungle, the [F] lion sleeps

to-[C7] night

[F] In the jungle, the [Bb] quiet jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C7] night

CHORUS (Ladies – wee dee dee hee, Men – wimoweh - together)

[F] Near the village, the [Bb] peaceful village, the [F] lion sleeps to-

[C7] night

[F] Near the village, the [Bb] quiet village, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C7] night

CHORUS (Ladies – wee dee dee hee, Men – wimoweh)

[F] Hush my darling, don't [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion sleeps

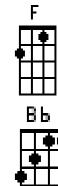
to-[C7] night

[F] Hush my darling, don't [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C7] night

CHORUS (Ladies – wee dee dee hee, Men – wimoweh)

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MOMA DON'T

ALLOW

Doc Watson



Intro: [D] //// [D] //// [D] //// [D] ////

- [D] Moma don't allow no ukulele strummin round here
- [D] Moma don't allow no ukulele strummin round [A7] here
- [D] We don't care what mama don't allow, gona
- [G] strum our ukuleles any old how
- [D] Moma don't allow no [A7] ukulele strummin round [D] here
- [D] Moma don't allow Mile's banjo playing round here
- [D] Moma don't allow Mile's banjo playing round [A7] here
- [D] We don't care what mama don't allow, he's
- [G] gona play his banjo any old how
- [D] Mama don't allow Mile's [A7] banjo playing round [D] here
- [D] Moma don't allow no guitar playing round here
- [D] Moma don't allow no guitar playing round [A7] here
- [D] We don't care what mama don't allow, gona
- [G] play the guitar any old how
- [D] Moma don't allow no [A7] guitar playing round [D] here
- [D] Moma don't allow mouth organ playing round here
- [D] Moma don't allow mouth organ playing round [A7] here
- [D]We don't care what mama don't allow, John will
- [G] play his mouth organ any old how
- [D] Moma don't allow [A7] mouth organ playing round [D] here
- [D] Moma don't allow no sing along singing round here
- [D] Moma don't allow no sing along singing round [A7] here
- [D] We don't care what mama don't allow, gona
- [G] keep on singing any old how
- [D] Moma don't allow no [A7] sing along singing round [D] here

Fin: [D] / / [G] / / [D] /





D

SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

Doc Pumas and Mort Shuman

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

You can [C] dance every dance with the guy who

gave you the eye; let him [G7] hold you tight

You can smile every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath

the [C] pale moonlight [C7]

But don't for-[F] get who's taking you home and in whose arms

you're [C] gonna be

So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me.

Oh I [C] know that the music is fine, like sparkling wine; go and

[G7] have your fun

Laugh and sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart to [C] anyone

But don't for-[F] get who's taking you home and in whose arms

you're [C] gonna be

So [G7] darlin' save the last dance for [C] me.

Baby, don't you know I [G7] love you so? Can't you feel it when we [C] touch?

I will never, never [G7] let you go. I love you, oh, so [C] much [A7] / / /

You can [D] dance, go and carry on till the night is gone and it's

[A7] time to go

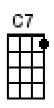
If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must [D] tell him no [D7]

Cause don't for-[G] get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're [D] gonna be

So, [A7] darlin', save the last dance for[D] me. So, [A7] darlin', save the last dance for [D] me. So, [A7] darlin', save the last dance for [D] me [D] ///

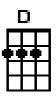












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C

Sloop John B

Intro: [F] / / / [F] / / /

Beach Boys

We [F] come on the sloop John B My grandfather and me Around Nassau town we did [C7] roam Drinking all [F] night [F7], got into a [Bb] fight [Gm] Well I [F] feel so broke up [C7] I want to go [F] home CHORUS: So [F] hoist up the John B's sail See how the mainsail sets Call for the captain ashore let me go [C7] home Let me go [F] home [F7] I wanna go [Bb] home yeah [Gm] yeah Well I [F] feel so broke up [C7] I wanna go [F] home

(Fin: Repeat last line 2 more times and slow down last line)

The [F] first mate he got drunk And broke in the captain's trunk The constable had to come and take him a [C7] way Sheriff John [F] Stone [F7] Why don't you leave me a-[Bb] lone yeah [Gm] yeah Well I [F] feel so broke up [C7] I wanna go [F] home CHORUS The [F] poor cook he caught the fits And threw away all my grits And then he took and he ate up all of my [C7] corn Let me go [F] home [F7] Why don't they let me go [Bb] home [Gm] This [F] is the worst trip [C7] I've ever been [F] on CHORUS





F







Sweet Georgía Brown



Ken Casey, Maceo Pinkard

Intro: [F] / / / [D7] / / / [G7] / / [C7] / / [F] / / /

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.
[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.
[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F]why, you know I don't [A7] lie (not much!).
[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town.
[G7] Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down.

[Dm] Fell-'as [A7] she can't get. Must be [Dm] fellas [A7] she ain't met. [F] Georgia claimed her, [D7] Georgia named her, [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F]Brown.

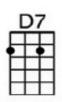
[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.
[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.
[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F] why, you know I don't [A7] lie (not much!).
[D7] All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.

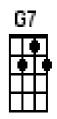
[Dm] Fell-'as, [A7] tip your hats.

[Dm] Oh boy, ain't [A7] she the cats?

[F] Who's that mister, [D7] tain't her sister,

It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown / [C7] / [F] /

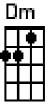


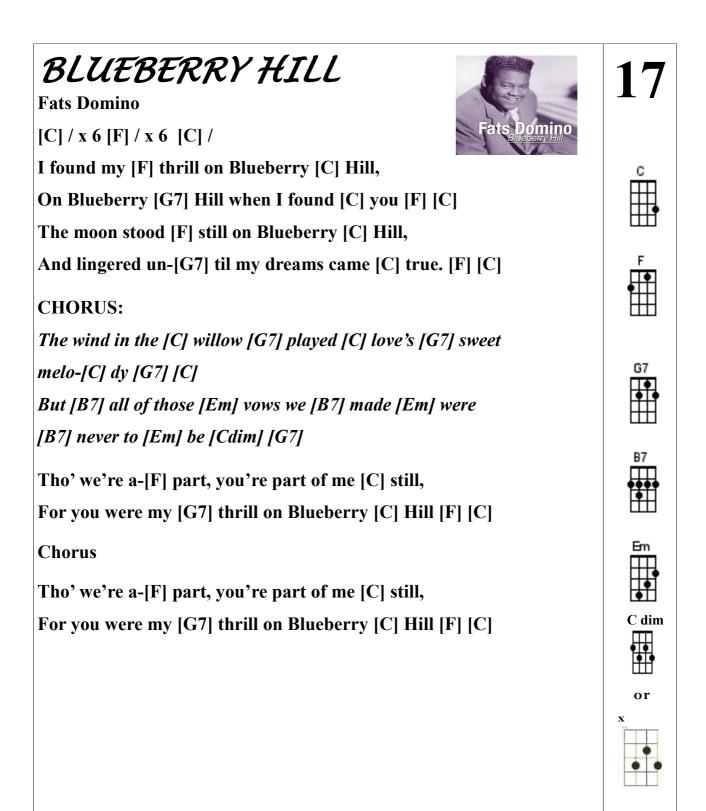






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These Boots Were Made For Walking

Nancy Sinatra

Intro: Run from 12th fret on A string: 12 12 11 11 10 10 99 88 77 66 55 then A Chord

[A] You keep saying you've got something for me. Something you call love, but confess [A7]

[D7] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin

[A] And now someone else is gettin' all your best.

Chorus:

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking, And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do [C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna walk all over you. Run from 12 fret

[A] You keep lying, when you oughta be truthin
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [A7]
[D7] You keep samin' when you oughta be changin
[A] Now what's right is right, but you ain't been right yet.

Chorus

[A] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt [A7] -HA
[D7] I just found me a brand new box of matches YEAH
[A] And what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

Chorus







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Three Wheels On My Wagon

Intro: [C] / / / / [F] / / / [C] / / / [C] / / / (In your head sing "Singing a happy song")

[C] Three wheels [G] on my [Am] wagon
And [F] I'm still [C] rolling a-[G] long
The [C] Chero-[G] kees are [F] chasing [G] me
[F] Arrows [G] fly, [F] right on [G] by
But I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] song
CHORUS

I'm singing a [F] higgity, haggity, [C] hoggety, high [G7] Pioneers, they [C] never say die A [F] mile up the road there's a [C] hidden cave And we can [G7] watch those Cherokees Go galloping [C] by (Fin: Repeat last two lines 3 times getting quieter

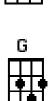
[C] Two wheels [G] on my [Am] wagon, And [F] I'm still [C] rolling a [G] long Them [C] Chero-[G] kees are [F] after [G] me [F] Flaming [G] spears, [F] burn my [G] ears But I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] song CHORUS

each time)

[C] One wheel [G] on my [Am] wagon, And [F] I'm still [C] rolling a [G] long Them [C] Chero-[G] kees are [F] after [G] me I'm [F] all in [G] flames, [F] at the [G] reins But I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] song CHORUS

[C]No wheels [G] on my [Am] wagon, So [F] I'm not [C] rolling a [G] long The [C] Chero-[G] kees [F] captured [G] me [F] They look [G] mad, [F] things look [G] bad But I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] song CHORUS C





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You are My Sunshíne

Rice Brothers



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

[C]You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey
[C] You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you
[C] Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a-[C] way

[C] The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
[C7] I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms
[C] But when I a- [F] woke, dear, I was mis-[C] taken
[C] So I hung my [G7]head and I [C] cried.

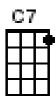
[C] I'll always love you and make you happy,
[C7] If you will [F] only say the [C] same.
[C] But if you [F] leave me and love an-[C] other,
[C] You'll regret it [G7] all some [C] day.

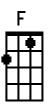
[C] You told me once, dear, you really loved me
[C7] And no one [F] else could come be-[C] tween.
[C] But now you've [F] left me and love an-[C] other;
[C] You have shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams.

[C]You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey
[C] You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you
[C] Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a-[C] way
Repeat last line 2 more times – slow down on last line



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Who Do You Thínk You Are Kíddíng Mr. Hítler

Jimmy Perry, Derek Taverner



Intro: [F] //// [C7] //// [F] //// [C7] ////

[F] Who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?

[C7] If you think we're on the [F] run [C7]

[F] We are the boys who will [C7] stop your little game

[G7] We are the boys who will [C7] make you think again

Cos [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?

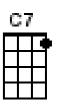
[C7] If you think old England's [F] done.

[F] Mr Brown goes off to town on the 8:21

But [G7] he comes home each evening and he's ready with his [C] gun

[F] Cos who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?

[C7] If you think old England's [F] done // $\,[C7]$ // [F] / [C7] / [F] /



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Leaning on a Lamp Post

Music Noel Gay

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

I'm [C] leaning on a [G7] lamp; maybe you [C6] think I look a [G] tramp Or you may [C] think I'm [C6] hanging round to steal a [G7] car But [C] no, I'm not a [G7] crook, and if you [C6] think that's what I [G7] look

I'll tell you [G] why I'm here and [Am] what my [D7] motives [G7] are

I'm [C] leaning on a lamp post at the corner of the street In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by Oh [F] me Oh [C] my I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by I [C] don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try Oh [F] me Oh [C] my I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by There's [G7] no other girl I would wait for, but [C] this one I'd break any [Am] date for I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [C6] late [D7] for She [G7] wouldn't leave me [F] flat: she's not a [G7] girl like that Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful And [G7] anyone can understand [C] why I'm [F] leaning on a lamp post at the [Dm] corner of the street In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by // [F] / / [C] / [G7] / [C] /







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Bíg Rock Candy Mountaín



CHORUS

Oooooh the [C] buzzing of the bees at the cigarette trees Near the [F] soda water [C] fountain Where the [G7] lemonade springs and the [C] bluebird sings In the [G7] Big Rock Candy [C] Mountain (Fin: Last line 3 times)

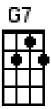
On a [C] summer day in the month of May A [F] burly bum came [C] hiking Down a [G7] shady lane through the [C] sugar cane He was [G7] looking for his [C] liking As he [G7] strolled along he [C] sang a song Of the [F] land of milk and [C] honey Where a [C] bum can stay for many a day And he [G7] won't need any [C] money

CHORUS

In the [C] Big Rock Candy Mountain The [G7] cops have wooden [C] legs The [C] bulldogs all have rubber teeth And the [G7] hens lay soft-boiled [C] eggs The [G7] farmers trees are [C] full of fruit And the [G7] barns are full of [C] hay I [C] want to [G7] go where there [C] ain't no [G7] snow Where the [C] sleet don't [G7] fall And the [C] winds don't [G7] blow In the Big Rock Candy [C] Mountains CHORUS







King Of The Road

Roger Miller

Intro: [C] / / / [C] / / / [C] / [C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent [G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents No phone, no [F] pool, no pets [One strum G7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom buys an
[G7] Eight by twelve [C] four bit room, I'm a
Man of [F]means by no means
[Two strums G7] King of the road

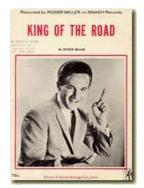
[C] Third boxcar [F] midnight train
[G7] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine
Old worn out [F] suit and shoes
[One strum G7] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

[C] Old stogies [F] I have found
[G7] Short, but not [C] too big around, I'm a
Man of [F] means by no means
[Two strums G7] King of the road

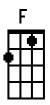
I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train [G7] All of their children [C] all of their names And every handout in [F] every town [One strum G7] Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
[One strum G7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom buys an
[G7] Eight by twelve [C] four bit room, I'm a
Man of [F] means by no means

[Two strums G7] King of the [C]road [Two strums G7] King of the [C]road [Two strums G7] King of the [C]road



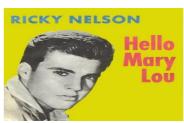




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Hello Mary Lou

Intro : Tap on Uke 1 - 2,3 1 - 2,3 [C] / - // [Bb] / - // [F] / - // [F] / - //



[F] Hello Mary Lou [Bb] goodbye heart Sweet [F] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [C7] you I [F] knew Mary Lou [A7] we'd never [Dm] part So hell-[G7] o Mary [C7] Lou goodbye [F] heart [Bb] [F] [F] You passed me by one sunny day [Bb] Flashed those big brown eyes my way And [F] oh I wanted you for ever [C7] more Now [F] I'm not one that gets around [Bb] Swear my feet's stuck to the ground And [F] though I never [C7] did meet you be-[F] fore [Bb] [F] I said [F] hello Mary Lou [Bb] goodbye heart Sweet [F] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [C7] you I [F] knew Mary Lou [A7] we'd never [Dm] part So hell-[G7] o Mary [C7] Lou goodbye [F] heart [Bb] [F] [F] I saw your lips I heard your voice [Bb] Believe me I just had no choice Wild [F] horses couldn't make me stay a-[C7] way I [F] thought about a moonlit night [Bb] Arms around you good and tight That's [F] all I had to [C7] see for me to [F] say [Bb] [F]

Hey [F] Hello Mary Lou [Bb] goodbye heart

Sweet [F] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [C7] you

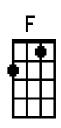
I [F] knew Mary Lou [A7] we'd never [Dm] part

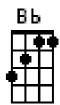
So hell-[G7] o Mary [C7] Lou goodbye [F] heart

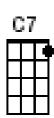
So hell-[G7] o Mary [C7] Lou goodbye [F] heart

Yes hell-[G7] o Mary [C7] Lou goodbye [F] heart / / [Bb] / / [F] /

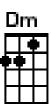
G7

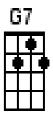












Singing the Blues

Intro: [C] / / / [C] / / (Whistle) [C] Well I never felt



26

more like [F] singing the blues 'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G7] lose your [F] love dear, [G7] why'd you do me this [C] way [G7]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues 'Cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G7] lose Your [F] love dear, [G7] why'd you do me this [C] way [G7] Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night 'Cause [C] everything's wrong and [F] nothin' ain't [G7] right With-[F] out you, [G7] you got me singin' the [C] blues [C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do

[C] But (STOP STRUMMING) Cry-y-y-y over [G7] you Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away But [C] why should I go when [F] I couldn't [G7] stay With-[F] out you, [G7] you got me singin' the [C] blues [G7]

(Whistle) [C] Well I never felt more like [F] singing the blues 'Cause [C] I never thought that [G7] I'd ever lose Your [F] love dear, [G7] why'd you do me this [C] way [C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do

[C] But (STOP STRUMMING) cry cry cry cry over [G7] you
Well, [C] I never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go when [F] I couldn't [G7] stay with-[F] out you
[G7] you got me singin' the [C] blues
[G7] you got me singin' the [C] blues
[G7] you got me singin' the [C] blues //// [G7] / [C] /



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Da Doo Ron Ron



Intro : Bass with last two bars [G7] //// [G7] //// [C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Yes, my [F] heart stood still, [C] yes, his [G7] name was Bill

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

I knew what he was thinkin' when he [F] caught my eye

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Yes, he [F] caught my eye, [C] yes, but [G7] my oh my

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Well he picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine

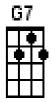
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

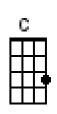
Yes, he [F] looked so fine, [C] yes, gonna [G7] make him mine

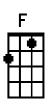
[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Repeat last three lines. Then last line twice and finish [C] / [0] / [C] /









Old Time Ukulele Medley

Five Foot Two / Ain't She Sweet / Yes Sir, That's My Baby Intro: [C] / / / [E7] / / / [A7] / / / [A7] / / / [D7] / / / [G7] / / / [C] / / / [G7] / / /

[C] Five Foot Two, [E7] Eyes Of Blue[A7] But oh, what those five foot could do,Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose[A7] Flapper, yes sir one of those.Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

[E7] Now if you run into a five foot two, [A7] covered with fur,

[D7] Diamond rings and all those things

[G7 - STOP] Betcha' life it isn't her.

[C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?

[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?

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

[C] Yes, sir, that's my baby

[G7] No, sir, don't mean 'Maybe'

Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now. [G7]

[C] Yes, ma'am, we've decided

[G7] No ma'am, we won't hide it

Yes, ma'am, you're invited [C] now.

By the [C7] way, by the [F] way

When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say,

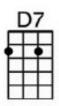
[C] Yes, sir, that's my baby

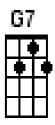
[G7] No, sir, don't mean 'Maybe'

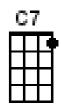
Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now. [G7]













[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet? See her [C] coming [Gdim] down the [G7] street! Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi-[A7+5] dentially [D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] nice? Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [G7] twice. Now I [C] ask you [E7] kinda [A7] confi-[A7+5] dentially [D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice? Just cast an [Cm] eye in her di-[C] rection. Oh, me! Oh, [Cm] my! Ain't that per-[C] fection? [G7] [C] I [Gdim] re-[G7] peat Don't you [C] think that's [Gdim] kind of [G7] neat? Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi-[A7+5] dentially [D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7] [C] Five Foot Two, [E7] Eyes Of Blue [A7] But oh, what those five foot could do, Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7] [C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose [A7] Flapper, yes sir one of those. Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [E7] Now if you run into a five foot two, [A7] covered with fur, [D7] Diamond rings and all those things [G7 - STOP] Betcha' life it isn't her. [C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo? [A7] Could she, could she, could she coo? Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen, Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen, Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? / / / [C] / [O] / [C] /

Gdim



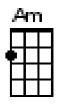
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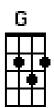
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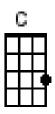
Sunny Afternoon

The Kinks **Intro: On banjolele** [Am]The tax man's taken [G] all my dough and [C] left me in my [G] stately home. [E7] Lazing on a sunny after-[Am]noon And I can't [G] sail my yacht, he's [C] taken every-[G] thing I've got, [E7] All I've got's this sunny after-[Am] noon. **Chorus 1** [A7] Save me, Save me, Save me from this [D7] squeeze, I've got a [G] big fat mama [G7] trying to break [C] me [E7] And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly, [Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury, [C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after-[Am] noon [D7], In the [Am] summertime [D7], in the [Am] summertime [D7], In the [Am] summertime [D7]. (Finish: In the [Am] summertime [D7], in the [Am] summertime [D7], In the [Am] summertime [D7] and fade)

My [Am] girlfriends run off [G] with my car [C] Gone back to her [G] ma and pa [E7] Telling tales of drunkenness and [Am] cruelty Now I'm [G] sitting here, [C] sipping on my [G] ice cold beer, [E7] Lazing on a sunny after-[Am] noon Chorus 2 [A7] Help me, help me, help me sail [D7] away, Give me [G] two good reasons [G7] why I ought to [C] stay [E7]. 'Cos I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly [Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury, [C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after-[Am] noon [D7], In the [Am] summertime [D7], In the [Am] summertime [D7]. Repeat Chorus 1







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| Jackson |
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| Bold – Unison <i>Italics – Ladies</i> Regular – Men |
| [C] We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout |
| [C] We've been talking 'bout (pause) Jackson |
| [C7] Ever since the fire went out |
| [C7] I'm going to [F] Jackson, Gonna mess a-[C] round |
| Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G] Look out Jackson [C] town |
| [C] Well go down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health |
| [C] Go play your hand you big talking man |
| Make a [C7] big fool of yourself |
| [C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson, Go comb your [C] hair |
| [C] Gonna snowball [F] Jackson, [G] Huh see if I [C] care |
| [C] When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow (hah!) |
| [C] All them women gonna (<i>pause</i>) make me |
| [C7] Teach 'em what they don't know how |
| [C7] I'm going to [F] Jackson, You turn loose o' my [C] coat |
| Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G] Goodbye that's all she [C] wrote |
| [C] They gonna laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg |
| [C] They'll lead you roun' town like a scalded hound |
| With your [C7] tail tucked between your legs |
| [C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson, You big talking [C] man |
| [C] And I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson, [G] Behind my ja-pan [C] fan |
| [C] We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout |
| [C] We've been talking 'bout (pause) Jackson [C7] ever since the fire went |
| out |
| [C7] We're going to [F] Jackson and that's a [C] fact |
| [C] Yeah we're going to [F] Jackson [G] ain't never comin' [C] back //// |
| [O] / [C] / |

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