

# SEA OF UKES

PRESENTS

March  
26th  
7pm

# UKES ON TAP III

UKE ON at the  
QUEENSCLIFF  
BREWHOUSE

BRING YOUR UKULELE, OR  
ANY OTHER ACOUSTIC  
INSTRUMENT, OR JUST  
COME AND HAVE A  
SING ALONG.  
MEALS AVAILABLE  
BEFORE 7:00PM START

ALL INVITED - GOLD COIN ENTRY  
[WWW.QUEENSCLIFFUKULELEGROUP.WEEBLY.COM](http://WWW.QUEENSCLIFFUKULELEGROUP.WEEBLY.COM)

1-1 Whistling Gypsy Rover - Leo Maguire

1-2 Big Yellow Taxi - Joni Mitchell

1-3 Spicks And Specks - Bee Gees

1-4 A Little Bitty Tear - Burl Ives

1-5 Pushbike Song - Mixtures

2-1 I'm A Believer - Monkees

2-2 Hotel California - Eagles

2-3 I'm Yours - Jason Mraz

2-4 Lola - The Kinks

2-5 All Along The Wild Atlantic Way - Aoife Scott

3-1 Love Potion No9 - Searchers

3-2 King Of The Road - Roger Miller

3-3 Swinging On A Star - Bing Crosby

3-4 Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash

3-5 Ghost Riders In The Sky - Johnny Cash

4-1 Doo Wah Diddy - Manfred Mann

4-2 Wonderful World - Sam Cooke

4-3 Sunny Afternoon - Kinks

4-4 Delilah And Her Uke

4-5 Those Lazy Hazy Crazy Days - Louis Armstrong



# The Whistling Gypsy Rover    Leo Maguire

**Intro:** And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]a-[C]dy [G7]

The [C] gypsy [G7] rover came [C] over the [G7] hill  
[C] Down through the [G7] valley so [C] sha-[G7]dy  
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [C] greenwoods [F] rang  
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]a-[C]dy [G7]

**Chorus:**      [C] Ah-de-[G7] do, ah-de-[C] do-da-[G7] day  
                      [C] Ah-de-[G7] do, ah-de-[C] da-[G7] ay  
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [C] greenwoods [F] rang  
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]a-[C]dy [G7]

She [C] left her [G7] father's [C] castle [G7] gates  
She [C] left her [G7] own fine [C] lo-[G7]ver  
She [C] left her [G7] servants and [C] her es-[F]state  
To [C] follow the [F] gypsy [C] ro-o-[F]o-[C]ver [G7]

## Repeat Chorus

Her [C] father [G7] saddled his [C] fastest [G7] steed  
And [C] roamed the [G7] valleys all [C] o-[G7]ver  
[C] Sought his [G7] daughter [C] at great [F] speed  
And the [C] whistling [F] gypsy [C] ro-o-[F]o-[C]ver [G7]

## Repeat Chorus

He [C] came at [G7] last to a [C] mansion [G7] fine  
[C] Down by the [G7] river [C] Clay-[G7]dee  
And [C] there was [G7] music and [C] there was [F] wine  
For the [C] gypsy [F] and his [C] la-a-[F]a-[C]dy [G7]

## Repeat Chorus

"He [C] is no [G7] gypsy, my [C] father" she [G7] said  
"But [C] lord of these [G7] lands all [C] o-[G7]ver  
And [C] I will [G7] stay 'til my [C] dying [F] day  
With my [C] whistling [F] gypsy [C] ro-o-[F]o-[C]ver [G7]

[C] Ah-de-[G7] do, ah-de-[C] do-da-[G7] day  
[C] Ah-de-[G7] do, ah-de-[C] da-[G7] ay  
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [C] greenwoods [F] rang  
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]a-[C]dy [G7] [C!]

# Big Yellow Taxi

Joni Mitchell

Tempo 150



**Intro:** [F] //// [G7] //// [C] //// [C] ////

[F]They paved paradise and put up a parking [C]lot  
With a [F]pink hotel, a [G]boutique and a swingin' [C]hot spot

[C]Don't it always [G7]seem to go

That you [F]don't know what you've got till it's [C ! ]gone  
They [F]paved paradise and [G]put up a parking [C]lot(ooh)  
bop bop bop bop, ooh, bop bop bop bop

*MEN sing lot,  
WOMEN sing ooh*

They [F]took all the trees, put 'em in a tree mus-[C]eum  
And they [F]charged the people a [G7]dollar and a half just to [C]see 'em

[C]Don't it always [G7]seem to go

That you [F]don't know what you've got till it's [C ! ]gone  
They [F]paved paradise and [G]put up a parking [C]lot(ooh)  
bop bop bop bop, ooh, bop bop bop bop

[F]Hey farmer farmer, put away that D.D.[C]T. now  
Give me [F]spots on my apples  
but [G7]leave me the birds and the [C]bees [C]please

[C]Don't it always [G7]seem to go

That you [F]don't know what you've got till it's [C ! ]gone  
They [F]paved paradise and [G]put up a parking [C]lot(ooh)  
bop bop bop bop, ooh, bop bop bop bop

[F]Late last night I heard the screen door [C]slam  
And a [F]big yellow taxi [G7]took away my old [C]man

[C]Don't it always [G7]seem to go

That you [F]don't know what you've got till it's [C ! ]gone  
They [F]paved paradise and [G]put up a parking [C]lot(ooh)  
bop bop bop bop, ooh, bop bop bop bop

[C]Don't it always [G7]seem to go

That you [F]don't know what you've got till it's [C ! ]gone  
They [F]paved paradise and [G]put up a parking [C]lot(ooh)  
bop bop bop bop

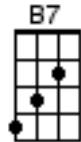
Yeah they [F]paved paradise, [G]put up a parking [C]lot  
I said they [F]paved paradise, [G]put up a parking [C]lot [C ! ]

# Spicks and Specks Bee Gees

Tempo 120



[G // /] [G //]



[G] Where is the [D] sun that [Em] shone on my [B7] head  
[C] The sun in my [G] life it is [A] dead it is [D] dead

[G] Where is the [D] light that would [Em] play in my [B7] street  
[C] And where are the [G] friends  
I could [D] meet, I could [G //] meet [D7 //]

[G] Where are the [D] girls I [Em] left far be-[B7]hind  
[C] The spicks and the [G] specks  
Of the [D] girls on my [G //] mind [D7 //]

[G] Where is the [D] sun that [Em] shone on my [B7] head  
[C] The sun in my [G] life it is [D] dead it is [G //] dead [D7 //]

[G] Where are the [D] girls I [Em] left far be-[B7] hind  
[C] The spicks and the [G] specks  
Of the [D] girls on my [G //] mind [D7 //]

[G >] Where is the [D >] girl I [Em >] loved all a-[B7 >]long  
[C >] The girl that I [G >] loved  
She is [D >] gone she is [G //] gone [D7 //]

[G] All of my [D] life I [Em] call yester-[B7]day  
[C] The spicks and the [G] specks of my [D] life gone a-[G //]way [D7 //]

[G] All of my [D] life I [Em] call yester-[B7]day  
[C] The spicks and the [G] specks  
Of my [D] life gone a-[G // /] way, [G //] Every-[D7 //]body

[G // / /] [C] Spicks and [G] specks  
[C // / /] [G >]



**Intro:** *I had it [C] made up not to make a [F] frown,  
But a [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.*

A [C] little bitty tear let me [G7] down,  
[G7] Spoiled my act as a [C] clown.  
I had it [C] made up not to make a [F] frown,  
But a [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.

When you [C] said you were leaving to-[G7]morrow,  
That to-[G7]day was our last [C] day,  
I [C] said there'd be no [F] sorrow,  
That I'd [C] laugh when [G7] you walked a-[C]way.

A [C] little bitty tear let me [G7] down,  
[G7] Spoiled my act as a [C] clown.  
I had it [C] made up not to make a [F] frown,  
But a [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.

### **Repeat Intro**

I [C] said I'd laugh when you [G7] left me,  
Pull a [G7] funny as you went out the [C] door.  
That I'd [C] have another one [F] waitin',  
I'd [C] wave good..[G7] bye as you [C] go

A [C] little bitty tear let me [G7] down,  
[G7] Spoiled my act as a [C] clown.  
I had it [C] made up not to make a [F] frown,  
But a [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.

### **Repeat Intro**

[C] Everything went like I [G7] planned it,  
And I [G7] really put on quite a [C] show.  
In my [C] heart I felt I could [F] stand it,  
Til you [C] walked with your [G7] grip through the [C] door [G7]

[G7] Then, a [C]little bitty tear let me [G7] down,  
[G7] Spoiled my act as a [C] clown.  
I had it [C] made up not to make a [F] frown,  
oh, but a [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.  
[C] A little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.  
[C] A little bitty [G7] tear let me [C !] down. [G7 !] [C !]



# Pushbike Song

## Mixtures

**1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4/**

**All:** [D]Sh, uh-uh, [D!]sh – [tap]ahh..., [D]sh, uh-uh, [D!]sh – [tap]ahh  
[D]Sh, uh-uh, [D!]sh – [tap]ahh..., [D]sh, uh-uh, [D!]sh – [tap]ahh

### Kazoos:

[D]Ridin' along on my [D!]pushbike, [tap]honey, [D]when I noticed [D!]you [tap]  
[D]Ridin' downtown, in a [D!]hurry, [tap]honey, [D]down South Ave-[D!]nue [tap]

### Singers with kazoos:

[D]Sh, uh-uh, [D!]sh – [tap]ahh..., [D]sh, uh-uh, [D!]sh – [tap]ahh  
[D]Sh, uh-uh, [D!]sh – [tap]ahh..., [D]sh, uh-uh, [D!]sh – [tap]ahh

[D]Ridin' along on my pushbike, honey, when I noticed [D!]you [tap]  
[D]Ridin' downtown, in a hurry, honey, down South Avenue  
You looked so [E7]pretty, as you were ridin' a-[A]long [A]  
You looked so [E7]pretty,  
as you were singin' this [A!]so-[G!]-o-[A7!]-ong [tap, tap, tap]

### Repeat Kazoos with singers

[D]Puttin' on speed as I tried catchin' up  
but you were pedalin' harder, [D!]too [tap]  
[D]Riding' along like a hurricane, honey... spinnin' out of view  
You looked so [E7]pretty, as you were ridin' a-[A]long [A]  
You looked so [E7]pretty, as you were singin' this [A!]so-[G!]-o-[A7!]-ong

**sing this song!**

[D]Round round wheels, go round and round  
[C]Down up pedals, down, up, down  
Well, we [D]gotta get across to the other side of town  
Before the [C!]sun [G!]goes [A7]down...[A7!]hey, hey, hey!

### Repeat Kazoos with singers

Well, we're [D]ridin' along on a bicycle, honey, that's a bicycle built for [D!]two [tap]  
[D]Lookin' at my, honey, in the rearview mirror, now I got a better of view  
You looked so [E7]pretty, as you were ridin' a-[A]long [A]  
You looked so [E7]pretty, as you were singin' this [A!]so-[G!]-o-[A7!]-ong

**sing this song!**

[D]Round round wheels, go round and round  
[C]Down up pedals, down, up, down  
Well, we [D]gotta get across to the other side of town  
Before the [C!]sun [G!]goes [A7]down...[A7!]hey, hey, hey!

### Repeat Kazoos with singers x2

# I'm a Believer

The Monkees

Tempo 150



**Intro:** [G] //// [G] ////

[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 (doo doo d'doo)  
[C]..That's the way it [G]seemed (doo doo d'doo)  
[C]Disappointment [G]haunted all my [D]dreams. [D !]

[N.C.]Then I saw her [G // ]face [C // ] [G / ]  
Now I'm a be-[G // ]liever [C // ] [G / ]  
Not a [G // ]trace[C // ] [G / ]  
Of doubt in my [G // ]mind[C // ] [G / ]  
I'm in [G !]love [C !]ooh, I'm a be-[G !]liever!  
I couldn't [F !]leave her If I [D]tried.

[G]I thought love was [D]more or less a [G]giving thing,  
[G]Seems the more I [D]gave the less I [G]got [G7]  
[C]..What's the use in [G]trying? (doo doo d'doo)  
[C]..All you get is [G]pain. (doo doo d'doo)  
[C]When I needed [G]sunshine I got [D]rain [D!]

[N.C.]Then I saw her [G // ]face [C // ] [G / ]  
Now I'm a be-[G // ]liever [C // ] [G / ]  
Not a [G // ]trace[C // ] [G / ]  
Of doubt in my [G // ]mind[C // ] [G / ]  
I'm in [G !]love [C !]ooh, I'm a be-[G !]liever!  
I couldn't [F !]leave her If I [D]tried.

[N.C.]Then I saw her [G // ]face [C // ] [G / ]  
Now I'm a be-[G // ]liever [C // ] [G / ]  
Not a [G // ]trace[C // ] [G / ]  
Of doubt in my [G // ]mind[C // ] [G / ]  
I'm in [G !]love [C !]ooh, I'm a be-[G !]liever!  
I couldn't [F !]leave her If I [D]tried.

I'm a be-[G>]liever!

# Hotel California

# The Eagles



**Intro:** [Am] //// // / [E7] //// // / [G] //// // / [D] //// // /  
[F] //// // / [C] //// // / [Dm] //// // / [E7] //// // /

[Am] On a dark desert highway... [E7] cool wind in my hair,

[G] Warm smell of colitas ... [D] rising up through the air.

[F] Up ahead in the distance... [C] I saw a shimmering light,

[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,

[E7] I had to stop for the night.

[Am] There she stood in the doorway... [E7] I heard the mission bell

[G] And I was thinking to myself .. this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell

[F] Then she lit up a candle... [C] and she showed me the way.

[Dm] There were voices down the corridor... [E7] I thought I heard them say ....

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali-[C]ifornia .. such a [E7] lovely place  
(such a lovely place), such a [Am] lovely face  
There's [F] plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-[C]ifornia,  
any-[Dm]time of year (anytime of year), you can [E7] find it here.

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany-twisted... [E7] she got the Mercedes Benz,

[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys...[D] that she calls friends,

[F] How they dance in the courtyard... [C] sweet summer sweat,

[Dm] Some dance to remember...[E7] some dance to forget.

[Am] So I called up the captain... [E7] please bring me my wine (he said ...)

[G] "We haven't had that spirit here since... [D] 1969",

[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away,

[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night... [E7] just to hear them say ...

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali-[C]ifornia, Such a [E7] lovely place,  
(such a lovely place), such a [Am] lovely face  
[F] Living it up at the Hotel Cali-[C]ifornia,

What a [Dm] nice surprise (what a nice surprise)...bring your [E7]alibis...[E7>]

[Am>] Mirrors on the [Am>]ceiling...

[E7>] pink champagne on [E7>]ice (and she said ...)

[G>] "We are all just [G>]prisoners here... [D>] of our own de-[D>]vice",

[F>] And in the [F>]master's chambers... they [C>]gathered for the [C>]feast,

[Dm>]They stab it with their [Dm>]steely knives...

but they [E7>]just can't kill the [E7]beast.

[Am] Last thing I remember... [E7] I was running for the door,

[G] I had to find the passage back .. to the [D] place I was before,

[F] "Relax", said the night man, "We are [C]programmed to receive ....

[Dm] You can check out anytime you like, but.....[E7] you can never leave".

**Outro:** [F] //// // / [C] //// // / [E7] //// // / [Am] //// // /  
[F] //// // / [C] //// // / [Dm] //// // / [E7] //// // / [Am>]



# I'm Yours

Jason Mraz

**Intro:** Well [C] you done done me and you bet I felt it,  
I [G] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,  
I [Am] fell right through the cracks... now I'm [F] tryin to get back....

Well [C] you done done me and you bet I felt it,  
I [G] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,  
I [Am] fell right through the cracks... now I'm [F] tryin to get back....  
Before the [C] cool done run out, I'll be givin it my bestest  
[G] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention  
I [Am] reckon its again my turn... to [F] win some or learn some

But [C] I... wont... hesi-[G]tate... no... more, No... [Am] more...  
It... can not [F] wait... I'm [F] Your-or-or-or-[C]ors [G] [Am] [F]

Well, [C] open up your mind and see like me,  
[G] Open up your plans and damn you're free.  
[Am] Look into your heart and you'll find [F] love, love, love  
[C] Listen to the music of the moment people dance and [G] sing  
[G] We're just one big fami-[Am]ly  
... It's our God-forsaken right to be [F] loved...  
loved, loved, loved, [D7 >] loved [pause]

So [C] I... won't... hesi-[G]tate... no... more, no... [Am] more.  
It... can not [F] wait... I'm [F] Your-or-or-or-[C]ors [G] [Am] [F >]

## Solo:

I've been [C] spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror  
And [G] bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer  
But my [Am] breath fogged up the glass,  
so I [F] drew a new face and I la-a-aughed.  
I [C] guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason  
To [G] rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.  
It's [Am] what we aim to do, our [F] name is our vir-tue.

But [C !] I... wont... hesi- [G !] tate... no... more, No... [Am !] more...  
It... can not [F !] wait... I'm [F !] Your-or-or-or-[C]ors [C]

But [C] I... wont... hesi- [G] tate...  
No... more, No... [Am] more...  
It... can not [F] wait, I'm sure  
[C] Please don't, comp- li- [G] cate.  
Our time is [Am] short, this is our [F] fate, I'm Yours [D7 !]



# Lola

## The Kinks

Fun version uke group <https://youtu.be/uar7NcoCp6s>  
substitute Eb6 for Eb if desired

**Intro:** [Eb !!] [F /^/ ^\_/^] [G] [G]

I [G] met her in a club down in old Soho

Where you [C] drink champagne and it [F] tastes just like cherry [G] cola

C-O-L-A [C] Cola [Csus4 //] [C //]

She [G] walked up to me and she asked me to dance

I [C] asked her her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said [G] Lo\_la  
L-O-L-A [C] Lo-la, [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lo-la [F /^/ ^\_/^] [G] [G]

Well [G] I'm not the world's most physical guy

But when she [C] squeezed me tight she nearly [F] broke my spine

Oh my [G] Lo-la, lo lo lo lo [C] Lo-la [Csus4 //] [C //]

Well [G] I'm not dumb but I can't understand

Why she [C] walked like a woman and [F] talked like a man

Oh my [G] Lo-la, lo lo lo lo [C] Lo-la, [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lo-la [F /^/ ^\_/^] [G] [G]

[G] Well we [D7] drank champagne and danced all night

[A7] Under electric candlelight

She [C] picked me up and sat me on her knee

She [C!] said little boy won't you come home with me

Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy

But when I [C] looked in her eyes well I [F] almost fell for my...

[G] Lo-la... lo lo lo lo [C] Lo-la [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lo\_la [F /^/ ^\_/^]

[G] Lo-la... lo lo lo lo [C] Lo-la [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lo\_la [F /^/ ^\_/^] [G] [G]

I [C!] pushed [G!] her a[D7!] way...[D7!!] I [C!] walked [G!] to the [D7!] door [D7!!]

I [C!] fell [G!] to the [D7!] floor.... [D7!!] I got [G!] down [G!] on my [Em] knees

Then [D7] I looked at her and she at me

Well [G] that's the way that I want it to stay and

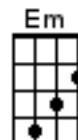
I [C] always want it to [F] be that way for my.....

[G] Lo-la, lo lo lo lo [C] Lo-la [Csus4 //] [C //]

[G] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls

It's a [C] mixed up muddled up [F] shook up world

Except for [G] Lo-la, lo lo lo lo [C] Lo-la [Csus4 //] [C //]



Well [D7] I left home just a week before

And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a woman before

But [C] Lola smiled and took me by the hand

She [C!] said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

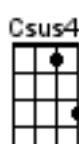
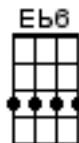
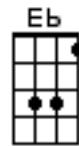
Well [G] I'm not the world's most masculine man

But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man, and so is

[G] Lo-la... lo lo lo lo [C] Lo-la [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lo-la [F /^/ ^\_/^]

[G] Lo-la... lo lo lo lo [C] Lo-la [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lo-la [F /^/ ^\_/^]

[G] Lo-la... lo lo lo lo [C] Lo-la [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lo-la [F /^/ ^\_/^] [G>]



# All Along The Wild Atlantic Way Aoife Scott

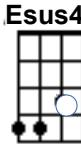
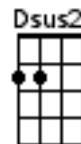


[All Along the Wild Atlantic Way on youtube](#)

**Intro:** Play chords over Chorus

**Chorus** [A] When will you bring [Dsus2 // ] me my [A // ] love  
I'm [A] counting down the [E sus4] days  
[A] When will you bring [Dsus2 // ] me my [A // ] love  
[A] All along the wild At-[E sus4]lantic [A] way [A]

I'm [A] sixty years in [Dsus2 // ] Nova [A // ] Scotia,  
[A] Waiting for the [E sus4] day  
The [A] day that we're re-[Dsus2 // ] turning [A // ] homeward  
[A] All along the Wild At-[E sus4]lantic [A] way [A]



## Repeat Chorus

Re-[A]member when we [Dsus2 // ] went to [A // ] Bunbeg,  
[A] The shipwreck in the [E sus4] bay  
We [A] sat and watched the [Dsus2 // ] northwest [A // ] sunset  
[A] All along the Wild At-[E sus4]lantic [A] way [A]

The [A] time we [Dsus2 // ] climbed Croagh [A // ] Patrick,  
[A] And nearly went as-[E sus4]tray  
Our [A] legs were aching [Dsus2 // ] falling [A // ] off us  
[A] All along the Wild At-[E sus4]lantic [A] way [A]

## Repeat Chorus

The [A] time that we went [Dsus2 // ] skinny [A // ] dippin'  
[A] Down in Derry [E sus4] nea  
[A] Smelling Galway's [Dsus2 // ] salted [A // ] ocean  
[A] All along the Wild At-[E sus4]lantic [A] way [A]

The [A] day that we heard [Dsus2 // ] Willie [A // ] Clancy  
[A] Piping in Mal [E sus4] bay  
We [A] sang and danced til the [Dsus2 // ] early [A // ] morning  
[A] All along the Wild At-[E sus4]lantic [A] way [A]

## Repeat Chorus

I'll [A] watch you catch the [Dsus2 // ] fish near [A // ] Dingle  
[A] As currachs rowed a-[E sus4]way  
I'd [A] wait for you with the [Dsus2 // ] half-light [A // ] gloaming  
[A] All along the Wild At-[E sus4]lantic [A] way [A]

[A] Cycling back from The [Dsus2 // ] Black Ball [A // ] Head Skin  
[A] Salty from the [E sus4] spray  
The [A] ocean looming [Dsus2 // ] out be-[A // ]yond us  
[A] All along the Wild At-[E sus4]lantic [A] way [A]

## Repeat Chorus x 3

# Love Potion Number 9

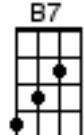
The Searchers

[Am // ] [Dm // ] [Am // ] [Dm // ]  
[Am // ] [Dm // ] [Am // ] [Dm // ]

[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth  
[Am] You know that gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth  
[C] She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and [Am] Vine  
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of [E7 !] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks  
[Am] I've been this way since 19-[Dm]56  
[C] She looked at my palm and she made a magic [Am] sign  
[Dm] She said "What you need is [E7 !] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine"

She [Dm] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
She [B7] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
It [Dm] smelled like turpentine, it looked like Indian ink  
I [E7 !] held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7 !!] I took a drink



[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night  
[Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in sight  
[C] But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and [Am] Vine  
[Dm] He broke my little bottle of [E7 !] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

## Instrumental:

She [Dm] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
She [B7] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
It [Dm] smelled like turpentine, it looked like Indian ink

I [E7 !] held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7 !!] I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night  
[Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in sight  
[C] But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and [Am] Vine  
[Dm] He broke my little bottle of [E7 !] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine  
[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine  
[Dm >] Love Potion Number Ni-i-i-i-[Am >]ine

# King Of The Road

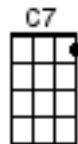
Roger Miller



**Intro:** [C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent  
[G7] rooms to let [C] fifty cents

[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent  
[G7] rooms to let [C] fifty cents  
No phone no [F] pool no pets  
[G7!] I ain't got no [G7] cigarettes.....ah but

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom buys a  
[G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room  
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means  
[G7 !!] King of the [C] Road



Third box car [F] midnight train  
[G7] destination [C] Bangor Maine  
Old worn out [F] suit and shoes  
[G7!] I don't pay no [G7] union dues ....I smoke

[C] Old stogies [F] I have found  
[G7] short but not too [C] big around  
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means  
[G7 !!] King of the [C // / ] Road [A7 // / ]

**Bridge:** I know [D] every engineer on [G] every train  
[A7] All of the children and [D] all of their names  
And every handout in [G] every town  
And [A7!] every lock that [A7!] ain't locked  
when [A7] no one's around, I sing

[D] Trailer for [G] sale or rent  
[A7] rooms to let [D] fifty cents  
No phone no [G] pool no pets  
[A7!] I ain't got no [A7] cigarettes.....ah but

[D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom buys a  
[A7] eight by twelve [D] four-bit room  
I'm a [D7] man of [G] means by no means  
[A7 !!] King of the [D] Road  
[A7 !!] King of the [D] Road  
[A7 !!] King of the [D!] Road

## Swinging On A Star

Bing Crosby

[C //] [F //] [C //] [F //] [C //] [F //] [C !]

Would you [A7] like to swing on a [D7] star?

Carry [G7] moonbeams home in a [C] jar?

And be [A7] better off than you [D7] are [G7 !]

Or would you rather be a [C] mule?

A [C] mule is an [F] animal with [C] long funny [F] ears,

[C] Kicks up at [F] anything he [C] hears.

His [D7] back is brawny but his [G] brain is weak,

He's [D7] just plain stupid with a [G] stubborn [G7] streak.

And by the [C] way, if you [F] hate to go to [C] school, [A7]

You [D7] may grow [G7] up to be a [C] mule.

Or would you [A7] like to swing on a [D7] star?

Carry [G7] moonbeams home in a [C] jar?

And be [A7] better off than you [D7] are [G7 !]

Or would you rather be a [C] pig?

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

His [C] shoes are a [F] terrible dis-[C] grace.

He [D7] has no manners when he [G] eats his food,

He's [D7] fat and lazy and ex-[G] tremely [G7] rude;

But if you [C] don't care a [F] feather or a [C] fig, [A7]

You [D7] may grow [G7] up to be a [C] pig.

Or would you [A7] like to swing on a [D7] star?

Carry [G7] moonbeams home in a [C] jar?

And be [A7] better off than you [D7] are [G7 !]

Or would you rather be a [C] fish?

A [C] fish won't do [F] anything, but [C] swim in a [F] brook;

He [C] can't write his [F] name or read a [C] book.

To [D7] fool the people is his [G] only thought,

And [D7] though he's slippery, he [G] still gets [G7] caught;

But then if [C] that sort of [F] life is what you [C] wish,[A7]

You [D7] may grow [G7] up to be a [C] fish.

And all the [A7 ! slow ] monkeys aren't in the [D7 !] zoo

Every [G7 !] day you meet quite a [C !] few.

So you [A7 normal speed] see it's all up to [D7] you

You can be [G7] better than you [Am // ] are,[A7 // ]

[Dm] You could be [G7] swingin' on a [C] star. [G7] [C !]

# Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash



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

I [D]hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [D7]I don't know when  
I'm [G]stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [D]on  
But that [A7]train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[D]ton

When [D]I was just a baby my mama told me son  
Always be a good boy don't [D7]ever play with guns  
But I [G]shot a man in Reno just to watch him [D]die  
Now every [A7]time I hear that whistle  
I hang my head and [D]cry

I [D]bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [D7]smoking big cigars  
Well I [G]know I had it coming I know I can't be [D]free  
But those [A7]people keep a movin'  
And that's what tortures [D]me

Well if they'd [D]free me from this prison  
If that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it all a little [D7]further down the line  
[G]Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [D]stay  
And I'd [A7]let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[D]way

[D] //// [D!!]

# **Ghost Riders In The Sky**

Johnny Cash

An [Am] old cowpoke went ridin' out one [C] dark and windy day,  
U-[Am]pon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his way  
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw  
a-[F]plowin' through the ragged skies...[F !]  
[N.C.] and up a cloudy [Am] draw

Yippie I [C] ayy Yippie I [Am] Oooh  
[F] Ghost Riders in the [Am] sky

Their [Am] brands were still on fire  
and their [C] hooves were made of steel  
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny  
and their [C]hot breath he could feel  
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
He [F] saw the riders coming hard... [F !]  
[N.C.] and he heard their mournful [Am] cry

Yippie I [C] ayy Yippie I [Am] Oooh  
[F] Ghost Riders in the [Am] sky

Their [Am] faces gaunt their eyes were blurred  
their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat  
They're [Am] ridin' hard to catch that herd  
but [C]they ain't caught 'em yet  
'cause they've [Am] got to ride forever on that range up in the sky  
On [F] horses snorting fire... as they [Am] ride on hear them cry.

As the [Am] riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name  
If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell, a [C]riding on our range  
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride  
[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd...[F !] a-[Am]cross these endless skies

Yippie I [C] ayy Yippie I [Am] Oooh  
[F] Ghost Riders in the [Am] sky  
[F] Ghost Riders in the [Am] sky

# Doo Wah Diddy

Manfred Mann



Men sing Blue Women sing green

**Intro:** [C]Doo wah diddy diddy [F]dum diddy [C!]doo

[N.C.] There she was just a walkin' down the street  
Singin' [C]doo wah diddy diddy [F]dum diddy [C]doo  
[C]Snappin' her fingers and [F]shufflin' her [C]feet  
Singin' [C]doo wah diddy diddy [F]dum diddy [C]doo

She [C!]looked good (looked good) she [C!]looked fine (looked fine)  
She [C!]looked good she [C!]looked fine [C]and I nearly lost my mind

Be-[C]fore I knew it she was [F]walkin' next to [C]me  
Singin' [C]doo wah diddy diddy [F]dum diddy [C]doo  
[C]Holdin' my hand just as [F]natural as can [C]be  
Singin' [C]doo wah diddy diddy [F]dum diddy [C]doo

We [C!]walked on (walked on) to [C!]my door (my door)  
We [C!]walked on to [C!]my door [C]then we kissed a little more

[C] //// [C7] //// (whoa whoa) I [Am]knew we was falling in love  
[F] yes I did and so I [G7]told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

Now [C]we're together nearly [F]every single [C]day  
Singin' [C]doo wah diddy diddy [F]dum diddy [C]doo  
Oh [C]we're so happy and that's [F]how we're gonna [C]stay  
Singin' [C]doo wah diddy diddy [F]dum diddy [C]doo

[C!]I'm hers (I'm hers) [C!]she's mine (she's mine)  
[C!]I'm hers [C!]she's mine [C]wedding bells are gonna chime

[C] //// [C7] //// (whoa whoa) I [Am]knew we was falling in love  
[F] yes I did and so I [G7]told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

Now [C ! ]we're together nearly every single day  
Singin' [C]doo wah diddy diddy [F]dum diddy [C]doo  
Oh [C]we're so happy and that's [F]how we're gonna [C]stay  
Singin' [C]doo wah diddy diddy [F]dum diddy [C]doo

[C!]I'm hers (I'm hers) [C!]she's mine (she's mine)  
[C!]I'm hers [C!]she's mine [C]wedding bells are gonna chime [G] //// [G7]////

[C]Doo wah diddy diddy [F]dum diddy [C]doo  
[C]Doo wah diddy diddy [F]dum diddy [C]doo  
[C]Doo wah diddy diddy [F]dum diddy [C!]doo

# Wonderful World

Sam Cooke



[Intro: [G] //// [Em] //// [G] //// [Em] ////]

[G] Don't know much about [Em] history,  
[C] Don't know much bi-[D]iology.  
[G] Don't know much about a [Em] science book,  
[C] Don't know much about the [D] French I took.

[G] But I do know that [C] I love you,  
[G] And I know that if you [C] love me too;  
What a [D] wonderful world this could [G] be. [G]

[G] Don't know much about ge-[Em]ography,  
[C] Don't know much trigo-[D]nometry.  
[G] Don't know much about [Em] algebra,  
[C] Don't know what a slide [D] rule is for.

[G] But I do know one and [C] one is two,  
[G] And if this one could [C] be with you;  
What a [D] wonderful world this could [G] be. [G]

Now [D] I don't claim to [G] be an 'A' student,  
[D] But I'm tryin' to [G] be.  
For [A7] maybe by being an [G] 'A' student, baby,  
[A7!] I could win your [D7!] love for me. [D7^!]

[G] Don't know much about [Em] history,  
[C] Don't know much bi-[D]iology.  
[G] Don't know much about a [Em] science book,  
[C] Don't know much about the [D] French I took.

[G] But I do know one and [C] one is two,  
[G] And if this one could [C] be with you;  
What a [D] wonderful world this could [G] be. [G]

La ta, [G] ta ta ta ta...[Em] (history),  
[C] Mmm... (bi-[D]iology).  
Woah, la [G] ta ta ta ta ta ta ta, [Em] (science book),  
[C] Mmm... [D] (French I took).

[G] But I do know that [C] I love you,  
[G] And I know that if you [C] love me too;  
What a [D] wonderful world this could [G] be. [C] [G]

# Sunny Afternoon

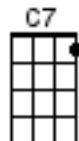
# The Kinks



[Dm // /] [A // /] [Dm // /] [A // /]

The [Dm] tax man's taken [C] all my dough  
And [F] left me in my [C] stately home.  
[A] Lazing on a sunny after-[Dm]noon.  
And I can't [C] sail my yacht,  
He's [F] taken every-[C]thing I've got,  
[A] All I've got's this sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

[D7] Save me, Save me, Save me from this [G7] squeeze,  
I got a [C7] big fat mama trying to break [F] me. [A7]  
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly,  
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxur-[C7]y,  
[F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noo-[A7]oon,  
In the [Dm] summertime, [A7 // /]  
In the [Dm] summertime, [A7 // /]  
In the [Dm] summertime. [A7 // /]



My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car  
And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa  
[A] Telling tales of drunkenness and [Dm] cruelty.  
Now I'm [C] sitting here,  
[F] Sipping on my [C] ice cold beer,  
[A] Lazing on a sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

[D7] Help me, Help me, Help me sail a-[G7] way,  
Well, give me [C7] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay.[A7]  
'Cause I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxur-[C7]y,  
[F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noo-[A7]oon,  
In the [Dm] summertime, [A7 // /]  
In the [Dm] summertime, [A7 // /]  
In the [Dm] summertime. [A7 // /]

[D7] Save me, Save me, Save me from this [G7] squeeze,  
I got a [C7] big fat mama trying to break [F] me. [A7]  
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly,  
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxur-[C7]y,  
[F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noo-[A7]oon,  
In the [Dm] summertime, [A7 // /]  
In the [Dm] summertime, [A7 // /]  
In the [Dm] summertime. [A7 // /] [Dm > ]



# Delilah and her Uke

¾ time

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] I heard the sound in the night  
when I passed by her [E7] window

[Am] I heard the strumming of strings making music of [E7] kind

[A] She's [A7] not my [Dm] woman

If [A] only she'd had an af-[E7]fair then things would be [Am] fine [G7]

[C] Why why why the uku-[G]lele

My oh my the uku-[C]lele

[C] I could [C7] see that [F] uke was replacement for [Dm] me

She was [C] hooked on that uke

like a [G] drug, that no man could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At break of day when she put down the uke I was [E7] waiting

[Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] strumming

[Am] I snatched that uke from her [E7] hand,

and she strummed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] Why why why the uku-[G]lele

My oh my the uku-[C]lele

[C] So be-[C7]fore they [F] ask you for an en-[Dm]core

For-[C]give me, Delilah, you're [G] not playing uke any [C] more [E7]

## Instrumental:

[Am] At break of day when she put down the uke I was [E7] waiting

[Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] strumming

[Am] I snatched that uke from her [E7] hand,

and she strummed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] Why why why the uku-[G]lele

My oh my the uku-[C]lele

[C] So be-[C7]fore they [F] ask you for an en-[Dm]core

For-[C]give me, Delilah, you're [G] not playing uke any [C] more [E7]

For-[Am]give me Delilah,

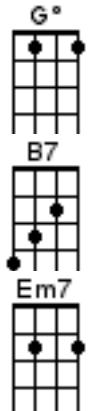
you're [E7] not playing uke any- [Am] mo--[E7] oo--[Am] ore [E7] [Am ! ]

# Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days of Summer Louis Armstrong



[G !] Roll [Gdim !] out [D7 !] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
Those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G !] beer  
[G !] Roll [Gdim !] out [D7 !] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer  
Dust off the [D7] sun and moon and sing a song of [G] cheer [G !]

Just fill your [B7] basket full of sandwiches and weenies  
Then lock the house up, now you're [Em] set  
And on the [A7] beach you'll see the [Em7] girls in their [A7] bikinis  
As cute as ever but they never get them [D7 !] wet



[G !] Roll [Gdim !] out [D7 !] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
Those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G !] beer  
[G !] Roll [Gdim !] out [D7 !] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
You'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here [G !]

Don't have to [B7] tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in  
Or some romantic... movie [Em] scene  
Why from the [A7] moment that those [Em7] lovers start ar-[A7]rivin'  
You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the [D7 !] screen

[G !] Roll [Gdim !] out [D7 !] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
Those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G !] beer  
[G !] Roll [Gdim !] out [D7 !] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
You'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here [G !]

And there's the [B7] good old fashioned picnic, and they still go,  
always will go... any [Em] time  
And there will [A7] always be a [Em7] moment that can [A7] thrill so,  
As when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Adel-[D7 !]ine"

[G !] Roll [Gdim !] out [D7 !] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
Those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G !] beer  
[G !] Roll [Gdim !] out [D7 !] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer  
You'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here [Em]

You'll wish that [A7] summer could [D7] always be [G] here [Em]  
You'll wish that [A7] summer could [D7] always be [G] here [G !] [Gb !] [G !]

