

Ukulele-Joe Song Collection

Volume 10

A Personal collection of 30 songs that I enjoy singing.

Fret diagrams for GCEA tuned Ukuleles are provided for all songs

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Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow?

Gerry Goffin & Carole King (1960?)

The Shirelles (1960), Carole King (1971)

4 / 4 Times Intro: [F] [G7] [G] [C]

[C] Tonight you're [Am] mine com-[F]-plete-[G7]-ly.

[C] You give your [Am] love so [F] sweet-[G7]-ly.

To-[E7]-night, the light of [Am] love is in your eyes,

[F] But will you [G] love me to-[G7]-mor-[C]-row?

[C] Is this a [Am] lasting [F]-trea-[G7]-sure?

[C] Or just a [Am] moment's [F] plea-[G7]-sure?

Can [E7] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs?

[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[G7]-mor-[C]-row?

[F] Tonight with words un-[Em]-spoken,

[F] You said that I'm the only [C] one.

[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken,

When the [Am] night meets the [D7] morning [F] su-[G7]-un?

[C] I'd like to [Am] know that [F] your [G7] love,

[C] Is a [Am] love I can be [F] sure [G7] of.

So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again,

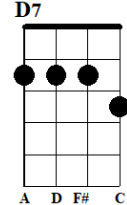
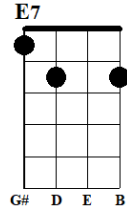
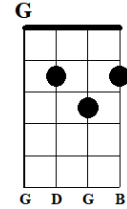
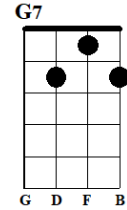
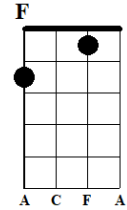
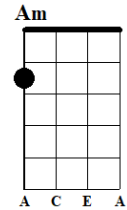
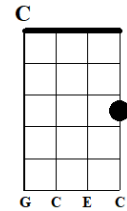
[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[G7]-mor-[C]-row?

Outro:

[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[G7]-mor-[C]-row?

[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[G7]-mor-[C]↓-row?

2nd time through slowing to a slow strum on the final [C]



A Hard Day's Night

Lennon & McCartney 1964.

From the "A Hard Day's Night" Film 1964

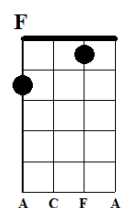
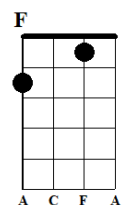
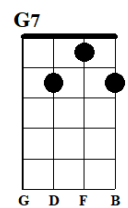
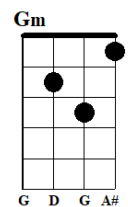
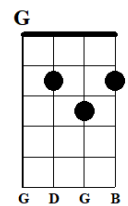
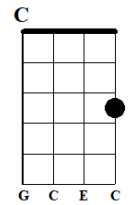
4 / 4 Time. Intro: [C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C]¹

It's been a [C] Hard Day's [C] Night,
And I've been [Gm] working like a [C] dog.
It's been a [C] hard day's [C] night,
I should be [Gm] sleeping like a [C] log.
But when I [F] get home to you,
I find the [G] things that you do,
Will make me [C] feel [F7] al-[C]-right.

You know I [C] work all [C] day,
To get you [Gm] money to buy you [C] things.
And it's [C] worth it just to hear you [C] say,
You're gonna [Gm] give me every-[C]-thing.
So why I [F] love to come home,
'cause when I [G] get you alone,
You know I [C] feel [F7] O-[C]-K.

*When I'm [Em] home, [Am] Every-thing seems to be [Em] right.
When I'm [Am] home, [F] Feeling you holding me [G7] tight, [G] tight, Yeah,*

It's been a [C] Hard Day's [C] Night,
And I've been [Gm] working like a [C] dog.
It's been a [C] hard day's [C] night,
I should be [Gm] sleeping like a [C] log.
But when I [F] get home to you,
I find the [G] things that you do,
Will make me [C] feel [F7] al-[C]-right.
You know I feel [F7] al-[C]-right, you know I feel [F7] all – [C] right.



Splish Splash.

Bobby Darin & Jean Murray 1958

Bobby Darin Hit 1958 and Charlie Drake Hit 1958

4 / 4 Time. Intro: **[G]!** First note **E3**

[G] Splish, Splash, I was taking a bath,
 'long about a Saturday night.
 A rub dub, relaxing in the tub,
[A7] Thinking everything was all **[D7]** right.
 Well I **[G]** stepped out of the tub,
 Put my **[G7]** feet on the floor,
 I **[C]** wrapped the towel a-round me
 and I **[C#dim7]** opened up the door.
 And then a **[G]** splish splash,
 I **[D7]** jumped back in the bath,
 Well **[G]** how was I to know
 there was a party going on.

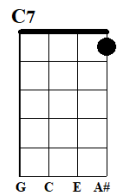
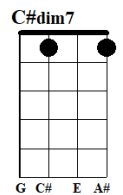
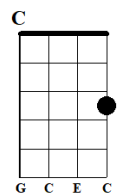
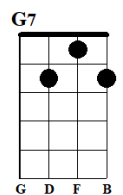
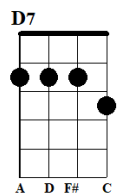
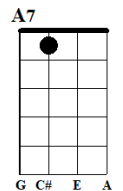
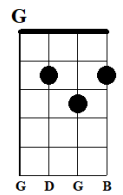
*They were **[G]** splishin' and a splashin' Rollin' and a strollin'
[G] reelin' with the feelin; **[C]** Yeah! **[C]** Oh **[G]** Yeah! **[G]**
[D7] Rockin' and a rollin', **[C]** Movin' and a strollin'. **[G]** Yeah!*

[G] Bing bang I saw the whole gang,
 Dancing on my living room rug.
 Flip flop they were doing the hop,
 All the **[A7]** teens had the dancing **[D7]** bug.
 There was **[G]** Lollipop and **[G7]** Peggy Sue,
 Good **[C]** Golly Miss Molly was **[C#dim7]** even there too.
 A well a **[G]** splish, splash, I for-**[D7]**-got about the bath,
 i **[G]** went and put my dancing shoes on.

*I was a **[G]** splishin' and a splashin' Rollin' and a strollin'
[G] reelin' with the feelin; **[C]** Yeah! **[C]** Oh **[G]** Yeah! **[G]**
[D7] Rockin' and a rollin', **[C]** Movin' and a strollin'. **[G]** Yeah! **[G]**
[D7] Rockin' and a rollin' **[C]** Movin' and a strollin'.*

Last Bar

Beat	1	2	3	4
	[G]↓ Yeah!	[G]↓ Yeah!	[G]↓ Yeah!	[G]↑ Yeah!
	[G]↓ Yeah!			



On The Road Again

Willie Nelson (1980)

Willie Nelson Hit 1980.

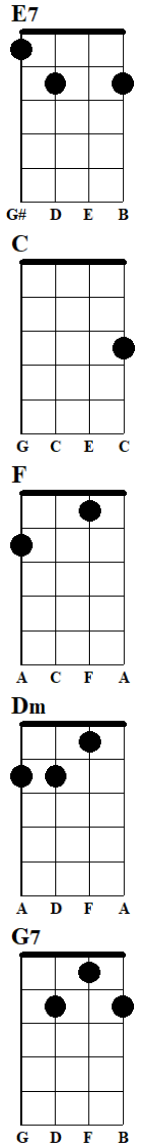
4 / 4 Time. Intro: **[F] [G7] [C]** **Start Note C0**

On the **[C]** road again, **[C]**
 Just can't wait to get on the **[E7]** road again.
 The life I love is making **[Dm]** music with my friends,
 And **[F]** I can't wait to get **[G7]** on the road a-**[C]**-gain.

[C] On the road again,
 Going places that I've **[E7]** never been.
 Seeing things that I may **[Dm]** never see again.
 And I **[F]** just can't wait to get **[G7]** on the road a-**[C]**-gain. **[C7]**
(Key change to F)

On the **[F]** road again,
 Like a band of gypsies, we go down the **[C]** highway.
 We're the **[F]** best of friends,
 Insisting that the world keeps turning **[C]** our way,
 And **[G7]** our way
(Key Change to C)

Is on the **[C]** road again,
 Just can't wait to get on the **[E7]** road again.
 The life I love is making **[Dm]** music with my friends,
 And I **[F]** just can't wait to get **[G7]** on the road a-**[C]**-gain. **[C7]**
 No I **[F]** just can't wait to get **[G7]** on the road a-**[C]**-gain. **[C]! [G]! [C]!**



I Feel Fine

Lennon & McCartney (1964)

The Beatles UK Hit Dec 1964 (No.1)

4 / 4 Time Intro: [G]¹²³[F#*]¹[F]¹²[F7]¹²[C] Start note E3

[C7] Baby's Good to me you know,
 She's happy as can be you know, she [G] said so.
 [G] I'm in love [F#*] with [F] her and [F7] I feel [C] fine.

[C7] Baby's says she's mine you know,
 She tells me all the time you know, she [G] said so.
 [G] I'm in love [F#*] with [F] her and [F7] I feel [C] fine.

[C] I'm so [Em] glad that [F] she's my little [G] girl.
 [C] She's so [Em] glad she's [F] telling All the [G] world, that her -

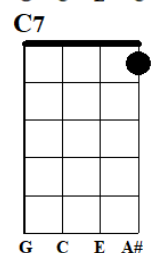
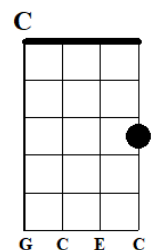
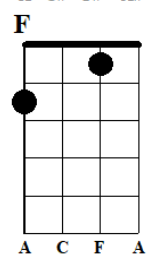
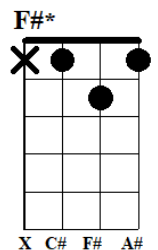
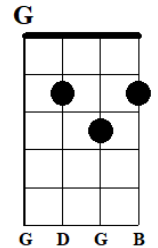
[C7] Baby buy's her things you know
 He buys her diamond rings you know, she [G] said so.
 [G] I'm in love [F#*] with [F] her and [F7] I feel [C] fine.

[C7] Baby's says she's mine you know,
 She tells me all the time you know, she [G] said so.
 [G] I'm in love [F#*] with [F] her and [F7] I feel [C] fine.

[C] I'm so [Em] glad that [F] she's my little [G] girl.
 [C] She's so [Em] glad she's [F] telling All the [G] world - that her -

[C7] Baby buy's her things you know
 He buys her diamond rings you know, she [G] said so.
 [G] She's in love [F#*] with [F] me and [F7] I feel [C] fine.

[G] She's in love [F#*] with [F] me and [F7] I feel [C] fine.
 [G] She's in love [F#*] with [F] me and [F7] I feel [C]¹² fine. [F]¹² [C]↓



Yesterday

Lennon & McCartney (1965)

4 / 4 Time Intro: Twice through - [Am]↓↓[D]↓↓[F]↓↓[C]↓↓

[C] Yesterday,
[E7] All my troubles seemed so [Am] far away.
[F] Now it [G7] looks as though they're [C] here to stay,
Oh, [Am] I be-[D]-lieve in [F] yes-ter-[C] day.

[C] Suddenly,
[E7] I'm not half the man I [Am] used to be,
[F] There's a [G7] shadow hanging [C] over me.
Oh, [Am] yester-[D] day came [F] sudden-[C] ly.

[E7] Why she [Am] had [G] to [F] go
I don't [G7] know, she wouldn't [C] say.
[E7] I said [Am] some-[G] thing [F] wrong
Now I [G7] long for yester-[C] da [G] a-[F]-a-[C]-ay.

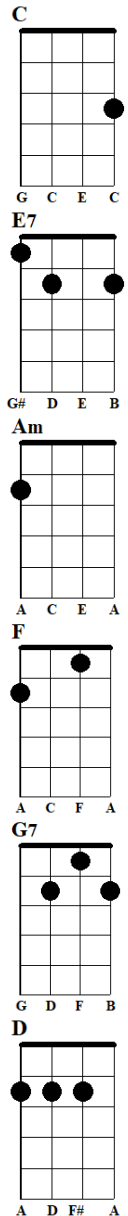
[C] Yesterday,
[E7] Love was such an easy [Am] game to play
[F] Now I [G7] need a place to [C] hide away,
Oh, [Am] I be-[D]-lieve in [F] yes-ter-[C] day.

[E7] Why, she, [Am] had [G] to [F] go,
I don't [G7] know, she wouldn't [C] say,
[E7] I Said, [Am] some-[G] thing [F] wrong,
Now I [G7] long for yester-[-[C] da [G] a-[F]-a-[C]-ay.

[C] Yesterday,
[E7] All my troubles seemed so [Am] far away
[F] Now it [G7] looks as though they're [C] here to stay,
Oh, [Am] I be-[D]-lieve in [F] yes-ter-[C] day.

Outro: Single strums and slowing down

Oh, [Am] ↓ I [Am] ↓ be-[D]↓-lieve [D]↓ in [F]↓yes-[F]↓-ter-[C]↓-day.



Where Will It Be?

Bob Merrill & M Hoffman (1955)

Rosemary Clooney UK No. 6 in 1955

4 / 4 Time Intro: [C] [G7] [C]¹²³

Every [C] night we stay at [C7] home, My [F] love and me a-[C]-lone,
 [G7] Making [C] wishes over dishes in the [G7] sink.
 Will our [C] bundle full of joy [C7] be a [F] darling girl or [C] boy,
 Will the [C] booties be a [G7] baby blue or [C] pink.

*On the [C] baby's knuckle or the baby's knee,
 [F] Where will the baby's [C] dimple be?
 [C] Baby's cheek or [F] baby's, [C] chin, seems to me It'll [F] be a [C] sin.
 If it's [C] always [G] covered by a [G7] safety [C] pin,
 [C] Where will the [G7] dimple [C] be? - [Tacet] Where [C] will it [G7] be?*

Now I [C] wake up ev'ry [C7] night, with [F] such an appet-[C]-ite,
 [G7] Eat a [C] chocolate pie topped off with sour-[G7]-kraut.
 The I [C] put some records on. [C7] munch on [F] crackers until [C] dawn,
 And just [C] sit all night and [G7] try to work it [C] out.

*On the [C] baby's knuckle or the baby's knee,
 [F] Where will the baby's [C] dimple be?
 [C] Baby's cheek or [F] baby's, [C] chin, seems to me It'll [F] be a [C] sin.
 If it's [C] always [G] covered by a [G7] safety [C] pin,
 [C] Where will the [G7] dimple [C] be? - [Tacet] Where [C] will it [G7] be?*

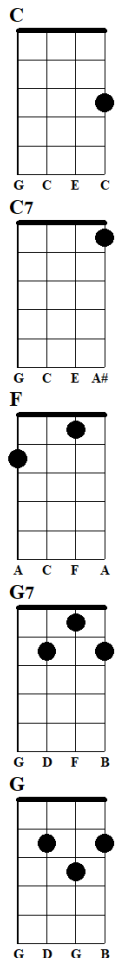
While I [C] play the clinging [C7] vine, I [F] watch that love of [C] mine,
 Buildin' [C] cradles while I'm pecking at his [G7] cheek.
 Not just [C] one but two or [C7] three twins run [F] in my fam-[C]-ily,
 And my [C] cousin jane had [G7] triplets just last [C] week,

*On the [C] baby's knuckles or the baby's knees,
 [F] Where will the baby's [C] dimples be?
 [C] Baby's cheeks or [F] baby's, [C] chins, seems to me It'll [F] be a [C] sin.*

Slowing

If they're [C] always [G] covered by the [C]! safe-[C]!-ty [C]! pins, Pause 2 beats

Normal Speed: [C] Where will the [G7] dimples [C] be? [C]! [C]!



Sugarbush

Fred Michel (1930)

Doris Day & Frankie Laine Duet (1952)

4 / 4 Time. Intro:	Beat	3	4	1	2	3	4
	Tap on Uke	tap	TAP	tap	TAP	TAP	Oh

[G] Sugar-[Gmaj7]¹²-bush I [G7]¹² love you [C]¹² so, [Tap Intro]
 [C] I will [D7] never let you [G]¹² go. [Tap Intro]
 So, [G] don't you [C] let your [G] mother [D7]¹² know, [Tap Intro]
 Sugarbush I love you [G] so.

*Chorus - Oh, we're [G] never not gonna go home,
 We [C] won't [G] go, we [C] won't [G] go,
 Oh, we're [A7] never not gonna go home,
 'Cos [D] mother [A] isn't [D7] home.*

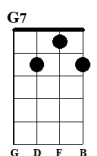
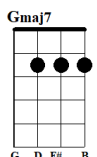
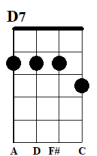
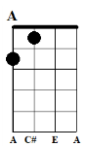
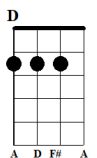
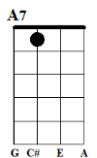
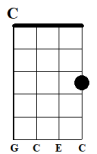
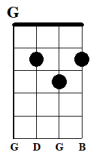
[G] Sugar-[Gmaj7]¹²-bush what [G7]¹² can I [C]¹² do, [Tap Intro]
 [C] Mother's [D7] not so pleased with [G]¹² you, [Tap Intro]
 Promise me you will be [D7]¹² true, [Tap Intro]
 And, I'll come along with [G] you. ----- Chorus

Oh, [G] Sugar-[Gmaj7]¹²-bush come [G7]¹² dance with [C]¹² me, [Tap Intro]
 And [C] Let the [D7] other fellows [G]¹² be. [Tap Intro]
 Just dance the Polka merr-i-[D7]¹²-ly, [Tap Intro]
 Sugarbush come dance with [G] me. ----- Chorus

[G] Choc-o-[Gmaj7]¹²-late you [G7]¹² are so [C]¹² ;/.sweet, [Tap Intro]
 [C] You, yes [D7] you I'd like to [G]¹² eat, [Tap Intro]
 If I do oh what a [D7]¹² treat, [Tap Intro]
 Choc-o-late you are so [G] sweet. ----- Chorus

Outro:

[G] Sugar-[Gmaj7]¹²-bush I [G7]¹² love you [C]¹² so, [Tap Intro]
 [C] I will [D7] never let you [G]¹² go. [Tap Intro]
 So, [G] don't you [C] let your [G] mother [D7]¹² know, [Tap Intro]
 Sugarbush I love you [G]¹² so. [Tap Intro] [G]! [G]!



Bubbles

Bob Merrill 1955

Frankie Laine Hit 1955

4 / 4 Time [C] [D] [G] [C]

[C] Bubbles, *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*, [D] bubbles, *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*,
 [G] Why are my love affairs just [C] bubbles. *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*
 When-[C]-ever I fall if I [F#dim7] give her a call there's a [G] busy line,
 With my [G] kinda luck I not [F#dim7] only get stuck but I [C] lose my dime.

[C] There only troubles, *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*, [D] troubles *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*,
 [G] And when I care the most they [C] double, *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*
 [C] I get a hug and I [C] know I should stop.
 [D] Then comes a kiss [D] and I float to the top.
 [G7] Right to the stars in the sky
 Then it's pop [G7]! [G7]!

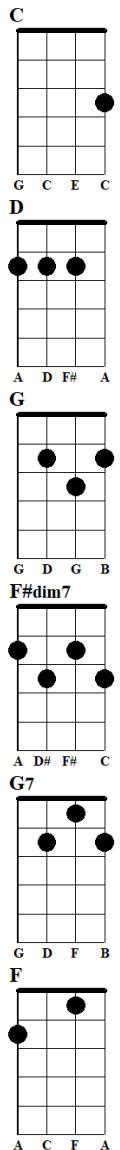
[C] Tumblin', tumblin', tumblin', tumblin', [F] Down [G7] I [C] go,
 It was a [D7] bubble *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*,
 [G] Bubbles *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*,
 [C] bubbles, bubbles, bubbles,
 Every [G7] *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*, [C] time.

[C] I get a hug and I [C] know I should stop.
 [D] Then comes a kiss [D] and I float to the top.
 [G7] Right to the stars in the sky
 Then it's pop [G7]! [G7]!

[C] Tumblin', tumblin', tumblin', tumblin', [F] Down [G7] I [C] go,
 It was a [D] bubble *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*,
 [G] Bubbles *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*,
 [C] bubbles, bubbles, bubbles,
 Every [G7] *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*, [C] time.

Outro:

[G7] *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*, [G7] *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*, [G7] *Boo-d-ly-oob-ly*, [C] Time. [C]!



Why Me Lord?

Kris Kristofferson 1972

Kris Christofferson Hit 1973

3 / 4 Time Slow. Intro: [G]

Note: [] indicates a new bar with the same chord.
Italic text indicates words that are half beats

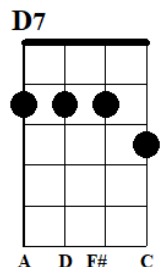
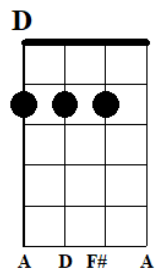
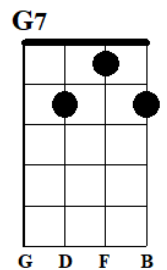
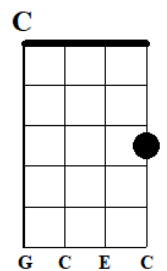
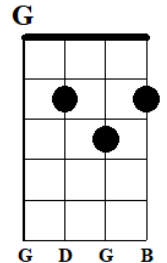
[**Tacet**] Why me [G] Lord, *what-have* [] I ev-er [C] done
 To deserve even [G] one, of the [] blessings I've [D]¹² known. [D]¹²
Tell-me [G] Lord [] *what-did* [G7] I ev-er [C]¹² do,
That-was [] worth love from [G]¹² you,
And the [D] kind-ness you've [G] shown. [G7]

[C] Lord help me []¹² Jesus,
 I've [G] wasted it [] so help me [D] Jesus
 [] I know what I [G] am. [G7]
 [C] Now that I [] know, that I've [G] nee-ded you []¹² so,
Help me [D] Jesus, my [] soul's in your [G] hand.

[**Tacet**] Try me [G] Lord, *if-you* [] think there's a [C] way,
 I can [] try to re-[G]-pay, what I've [] taken from [D] you.
 Maybe [G] Lord, I-can-[]-show someone [C]¹² else,
What-I've [] been through [G] myself,
 On my [D] way back to [G] you. [G7]

[C] Lord help me []¹² Jesus,
 I've [G] wasted it [] so help me [D] Jesus
 [] I know what I [G] am. [G7]
 [C] Now that I [] know, that I've [G] nee-ded you []¹² so.
Help-me [D] Jesus, my [] soul's in your [G] hand.

[C] Lord help me []¹² Jesus,
 I've [G] wasted it [] so help me [D] Jesus
 [] I know what I [G] am. [G7]
 [C] Now that I [] know, that I've [G] nee-ded you []¹² so.
Help-me [D] Jesus, my [] soul's in your [G] hand. [C] [G]↓



Nowt so Queer as Folk

Fivepenny Piece – Lancashire my Lancashire Album (1980)

Apologies to Fivepenny Piece for the added last verse. Joe Douglas

4 / 4 Time. Intro: [C]¹² [G7]¹² [C] Sing Chorus to Start

Chorus: There's [C] Nowt so queer as folk you know, **[D]** Nowt so queer as folk,
[G] Strong in t' arm and weak in t' **[G7]** head, **[G]** Slow to learn and easy **[G7]** led.
[C] Fat or thin or wick or dim, **[D]** Rich or nearly broke,
[G] One thing's very clear to me, There's nowt so **[G7]** queer as folk. **[C]**

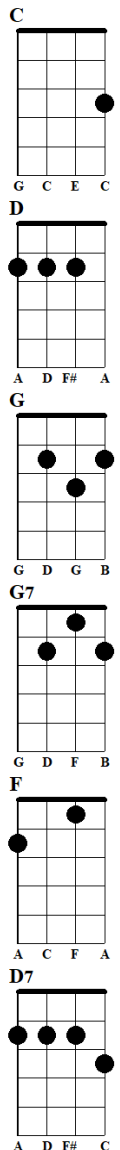
[F] Strong in t' arm and **[C]** weak in t' head, **[G7]** That's the tale of **[C]** uncle Fred,
 Who **[F]** built a hen cote **[C]** on the hill.
 With **[D7]** greatest speed but **[G]** not much skill.
 He **[F]** built it wide and **[C]** not very tall,
 He **[G7]** nailed the roof on **[C]** last of all.
 He's **[F]** still inside lying **[C]** on the floor,
 the **[D7]** silly old fool for-**[G]**-got the **[G7]** door. **There's** -----Chorus

[F] The day me father's **[C]** bike broke down, He **[G7]** went to see old **[C]** parson Brown
 He'd **[F]** lend his grid iron **[C]** is that all,
 or per-**[D7]**-haps he'll hell as **[G]** like an' all
 He's **[F]** awful mean me **[C]** father thought,
 and **[G7]** every mile more **[C]** anger brought
 So he **[F]** knocked on t' **[C]** vicar's door with dread,
 You can **[D7]** stuff your ruddy **[G]** bike" he **[G7]** said. **There's** -----Chorus

Me **[F]** granddad's pushing **[C]** 93, Not as **[G7]** fit as thee or **[C]** me,
[F] Granny said t' other **[C]** night in bed,
[D7] "Bite me, like you **[G]** used to Fred"
 She **[F]** nagged him nearly **[C]** off his head,
 'till **[G7]** finally me **[C]** Granddad said,
[F] "Stretch me memory, **[C]** blast her health,
 Fetch me **[D7]** teeth off t' **[G]** bathroom **[G7]** shelf" **There's** -----Chorus

[F] I bought a Uke the **[C]** other day, **[G7]** just to see if I could **[C]** play,
 I **[F]** plugged in my amp to **[C]** swell the sound,
[D7] and all the neighbours **[G7]** swarmed around.
 They **[F]** didn't like the singing **[C]** or the songs,
 I **[G7]** didn't like the hammers they'd **[C]** brought along.
[F] They smashed me amp, me **[C]** Uke as well,
 And **[D7]** then told me to **[G]** go to**[G7]** – W-e-l-l **There's**

[C] Nowt so queer as folk you know, **[D]** Nowt so queer as folk,
[G] Strong in t' arm and weak in t' **[G7]** head, **[G]** Slow to learn and easy **[G7]** led.
[C] Fat or thin or wick or dim, **[D]** Rich or nearly broke,
[G] One thing's very clear to me, There's nowt so **[G7]** queer as folk. **[C]**
 No! There's **[G]!** nowt **[G]!** so **[G7]!** queer **[G]!** as **[C]!** folk. **[C]!** **[C]!** **[C]!**



Tell Me A Story

Terry Gilkyson 1953

Frankie Laine with Jimmy Boyd UK No. 5 hit 1953

4 / 4 Time. 100 bpm Intro: [C]! [C]! Start Note E0

Note: Outro: added by Joe Douglas (Ukulele-Joe) July 2019

[C] Oh worry worry, [G] weary [G7] ends my [C] day,
 [F] Comes the time to [C] go home, with [D] out my raise in [G] pay.
 [F*] Home by the [G7] fire where a [F] man can just re-[C]- lax.
 [F] Slippers there, [C] by the chair, [F] Not a worry, not a [C] care
 [F*] Along comes [C] jun-[A]- ior [D] swinging his [G] little [C] axe.

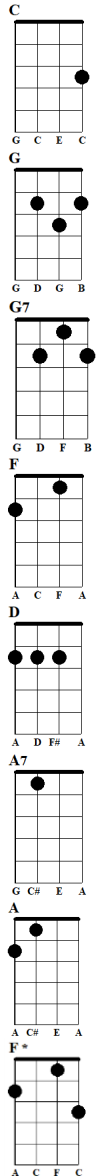
*[C] Tell me a story, [F] tell me a [C] story,
 Tell me a story re-[D]-member what you [G7] said,
 [C] Tell me about the birds and bees, [F] How do you make a chicken sneeze,
 [C] Tell me a [A7] story, [D] then I'll [G7] go to [C] bed.*

[C] Came home so late one [G] evening [G7] last [C] July,
 [F] Played a little [C] poker, the [D] time had passed me [G] by,
 [F*] Shoes in my [G7] hand and my [F] darling wife in [C] bed,
 [F] Up the stairs, [C] saying a prayer, [F] then a voice comes [C] through the air,
 [F*] Hi Ya there [C] dad-[A]-dy, [D] remember[G7] what you [C] said.

*[C] Tell me a story, [F] tell me a [C] story,
 Tell me a story re-[D]-member what you [G7] said,
 [C] Tell me how your eye got black, [F] because the doorway hit you back,
 [C] Tell me a [A7] story, [D] then I'll [G7] go to [C] bed.*

[C] Once upon a time I re-[G]-member [G7] long [G] ago,
 [F] I won't go back in [C] history, my [D] mem'ry's kind of [G] slow.
 So [F*] stop your noisy [G7] talking 'and I'll [F] finish with my [C] tale.
 [F] Just remember [C] what I said, [F] get yourself back [C] into bed,
 [F*] I'll tell about the [C] fish I [A] caught that's [D] bigger [G7] than a [C] whale.

Outro: *[C] Thanks for the story, [F] thanks for the [C] story,
 Thanks for the story-[D]-a-buzzing in my [G7] head,
 [C] I'll snuggle down and go to sleep, [F] and try to be good all next week.,
 [C] Thanks for the [A7] story, now[D]¹² you can [G7]¹² go to [C]! bed. [C]!*



Rock The Joint - A 50's Rock Sampler.

4 / 4 Time. Intro: Count 1 – 2 – 1-2-3

1) Rock the Joint – Bill Haley 1957

[D]! [Tacet] We're gonna tear down the mailbox, [D]! [Tacet] rip up the floor,
[D]! [Tacet] Smash out the windows and [D]! [Tacet] knock down the door,
[Tacet] we're gonna [A] rock, rock this joint to-[D]-night.

2) Rock Around the Clock – Bill Haley 1954

Put your [D] glad rags on and [] join me hon',
And we'll [] have some fun when the [D7] clock strikes one,
We're gonna [G] rock around the [] clock tonight,
We're gonna [D] rock, rock, rock, 'till the [] broad daylight,
We're gonna [A7] rock, gonna rock a-[G7]-round the clock to-[D]-night

3) Blue Suede Shoes – Elvis Presley 1955

Well it's [D] one for the money, [] two for the show, [] three to get ready, now
[D7] go cat go, but [G] don't you [] step on my blue suede [D] shoes []
You can [A] do anything but lay [G] off of my [G7] blue suede [D] shoes [D7]

4) Hound Dog – Elvis Presley 1956

You ain't nothin' but a [G] hound dog, [] Rockin' all the [] time, [G7]
You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, [] Rockin' all the [G] time, [G7]
Well You ain't [D] never caught a rabbit, and you [] ain't no friend of [G] mine.

5) Shake Rattle and Roll – Bill Haley 1954

Well I said [G] shake rattle and [] roll, I said [] shake, rattle and [G7] roll,
I said [C] shake rattle and [C7] roll, I said [G] shake, rattle and roll,
Well, you [D7] never do nothin', to [C7] save your dog-gone [G] soul [D7]

6) Good Golly Miss Molly – Little Richard 1958

Good Golly, Miss [G] Molly, [] you sure like to [] ball, [G7]
Good Golly, Miss [C] Molly, [] you sure like to [G] ball,
When you're [D7] rockin' and a rollin' you can't [C] hear your momma [G] call.

7) Long Tall Sally – Little Richard 1956

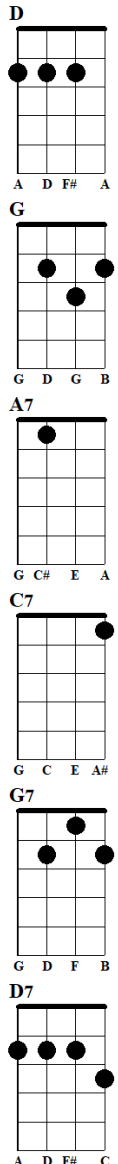
Gonna [G] tell aunt Mary [] 'bout uncle John,
he [] claims he has the misery, but he [] has a lot of fun,
Oh [C] baby, [] yeah yeah yeah [G] baby.
Oh [D7] baby, we're gonna [C7] have some fun to-[G]-night, [D7] yeah

8) Roll Over Beethoven – Chuck Berry 1956

I'm gonna [G] write a little letter, gonna [] mail it to my local Dee.[G] Jay. [G7]
It's a [C] rockin' little record that I [C7] want the disc jockey to [G] play.
Roll [D7] over Beethoven, I gotta [C] hear it again to-[G]-day [D7]
[Tacet] Roll over Beet-[G]-hoven, [] Roll over Beet-[G7]-hoven,
Roll over Beet-[C]-hoven, [C7] Roll over Beet-[G]-hoven,
Roll [D7] over Beethoven, and [C7] dig those rhythm and [G] blues. *Yeah,*

Outro:

Slowing – Roll [D7] over Beethoven and [C7] dig those rhythm and [G] blues [C7]! [C7]! [G]!



River Deep - Mountain High

Ike and Tina Turner. UK #3 1966.

Phil Spector, Jeff Barry, and Ellie Greenwich

4 / 4 Time. Intro: [A] [A]

[A] When I was a little [D] girl I had a rag doll.
 Only doll I've ever [A] owned.
 Now, I loved you just [D] the way I loved that rag doll.
 But only now my love has [A] grown.
 And it gets [E7] stronger, in every [A] way.
 And it gets [E7] deeper, let [A] me say.
 [A] And it gets [E7] higher, day by [A] day.

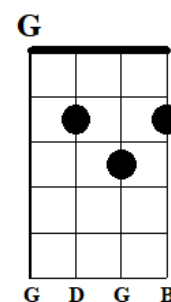
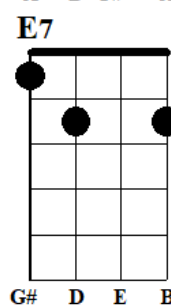
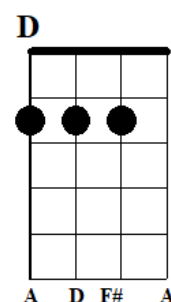
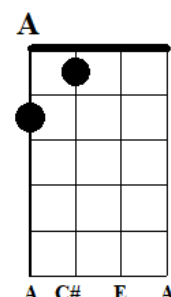
And [G] do I love you, my, oh, my.
 [A] river deep, mountain high.
 [G] If I lost you, would I cry?
 Oh, [A] how I love you baby...baby, baby, baby.

[A] When you were a young boy, [D] did you have a puppy,
 That always followed you a-[A]-round?
 Well, I'm gonna be as [D] faithful as that puppy.
 No, I'll never let you [A] down.
 Cause it goes [E7] on, like a [A] river flows.
 And it gets [E7] bigger, baby, and heaven [A] knows.
 And it gets [E7] sweeter baby, as it [A] grows.

And [G] do I love you, my, oh, my.
 [A] river deep, mountain high. Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
 [G] If I lost you, would I cry?
 Oh, [A] how I love you baby...baby, baby, baby.

[A] I love you baby like a flower loves the [A7] spring.
 [A] And I love you honey just like [A] robins loves to sing.
 [D] You know I love you baby like [A] schoolboy loves his [D7] pie.
 [A] And I love you Honey, river deep, mountain high.

[G] And do I love you, my, oh, my.
 [A] river deep, mountain high. Yeah, Yeah, Yeah,
 [G] If I lost you, would I cry?
 Oh, [A] how I love you baby...baby, baby, BABY. [A]! [A]!



I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

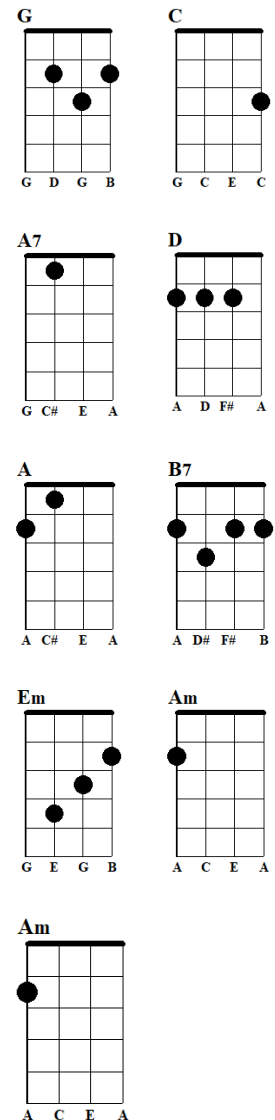
J.W Kellette and Jaan Kenbrovin 1919

3 / 4 Time – Intro [G] [C] [G] [A] [D7] [Am] [D] [G]

[G] I'm forever [C] blowing [G] bubbles, []
 [C] Pretty bubbles [] in the [G] air. []
 [C] They fly so [G] high,
 [C] nearly reach the [G] sky,
 [A7] Then like my [] dreams,
 They [D]¹² fade [A]¹ and [D] die.
 [G] Fortune's [] always [B7] hiding, []
 [Em] I've looked [C] every-[D]-where. []
 [G] I'm forever [C] blowing [G] bubbles, [A]¹
 [A]²³ Pretty [D7] bubbles [Am]¹² in [D]¹ the [G] air.

Instrumental

[G] I'm forever [C] blowing [G] bubbles, []
 [C] Pretty bubbles [] in the [G] air. []
 [C] They fly so [G] high,
 [C] nearly reach the [G] sky,
 [A7] Then like my [] dreams,
 They [D]¹² fade [A]¹ and [D] die.
 [G] Fortune's [] always [B7] hiding, []
 [Em] I've looked [C] every-[D]-where. []
 [G] I'm forever [C] blowing [G] bubbles, [A]¹
 [A]²³ Pretty [D7] bubbles [Am]¹² in [D]¹ the [G] air.
 [A]²³ Pre-tty [D7] bubbles [Am]¹² in [D]¹ the [G] air.



Piddlin' Pete

Anon. Many versions, monologues, songs etc. This version with added chorus is by Joe Douglas 2019

4 / 4 Time intro: [D] [D]

Tune "Lish Young Buy a Broom"

Note: The original last line was
"But [D] no one ever put them wise that [A] Pete... had diabetes."

A [D] famous dog once came to town, known [A] to his friends as Pete.
His pedigree was ten yards long, his [D] looks were hard to beat.
And as he trotted down [D7] the road 'twas [G] beautiful to see.
His [D] work at every corner, every [A] post, and every tree.

Chorus: *He could [D] piddle to the East, he could [A] piddle to the West.
Of [D] all the piddlers in the world Pete could [A] piddle [D] best.*

He [D] never missed a landmark, he never [A] missed a post,
For piddling was his masterpiece and [D] piddling pleased him most.
The city dogs stood looking [D7] on in [G] deep and jealous rage,
To [D] see this little country dog, the [A] piddler of the age. -----Chorus

They [D] smelt his efforts one by one, they [A] smelt him two by two.
But noble Pete in high disdain stood [D] 'til they all were through.
Then when they'd smelt him [D7] everywhere the praise [G] for him ran high,
But [D] when one smelt him underneath Pete [A] piddled in his eye. -----Chorus

Just [D] then to show these city dogs He [A] didn't care a damn,
He strolled into the grocer's shop and [D] piddled on the ham.
He piddled on the corn-[D7]-flakes he [G] piddled on the floor,
And [D] when the grocer threw him out He [A] piddled up the door, -----Chorus

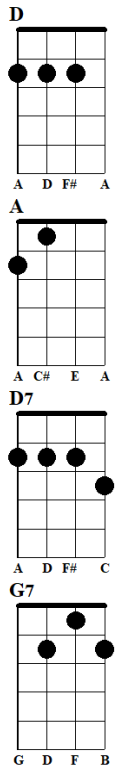
Be-[D]-hind him all the city dogs de-[A]-bated what to do,
They'd hold a piddling carnival the [D] hoop they'd put him through.
They showed him all the piddling [D7] posts they [G] knew about the town,
And [D] off they set with many a wink to [A] wear the stranger down. -----Chorus

But [D] Pete was with them all the way with [A] vigour and with vim,
A thousand piddles more or less were [D] all the same to him.
And on and on went noble [D7] Pete as [G] tireless as a windmill,
And [D] very soon those city dogs were [A] piddled to a standstill. -----Chorus

Then [D] Pete an exhibition gave of [A] all the ways to piddle,
With double drips and fancy flips and [D] now and then a dribble.
The city dogs said "Farewell [D7] Pete, your [G] piddling did de-feat us"
And [D] As you piddle round the world [A] please do not forget us".

Chorus: *He could [D] piddle to the East, he could [A] piddle to the West.
Of [D] all the piddlers in the world-*

PETE [D]¹ COULD [A]¹ PID-[A]¹-DLE [D]¹ BEST. [A]¹[D]¹²



All along the Rossendale

Dave Webber and Anni Fentiman

From Bernard Wrigley's "Rough and Wrigley" LP 1974

4 / 4 Time Start Note E3 Sing Chorus to start.

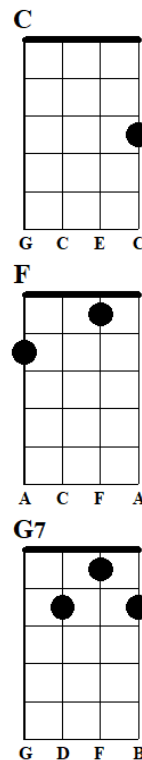
Chorus The [C] cotton mills are [F] closing down all [G7] over Lanca-[C]-shire,
 From Burnley to the [F] Mersey from [G7] Oldham to the [C] Wyre.
 And all along the [F] Rossendale you can [G7] hear the weavers [C] cry,
 As the [C] wind across the [F] Pennines heaves a [G7] low and deathly [C] sigh.

Save our [C] sheds from unem-[F]-ployment,
 That's [G7] all that we de-[C]-mand.,
 We're [C] clemmin' and we're [F] starving
 With no [G7] money in our [C] hands.
 Re-de-[C]-ployment is the [F] answer,
 From [G7] Whitehall's empty [C] mouth.
 [C] Bring your friends and [F] fam-i-ly,
 There's a [G7] job for you down [C] south. -----Chorus

And [C] meanwhile for the [F] last time,
 The [G7] factory whistle [C] blows.
 The [C] profit margins [F] falling,
 And [G7] capital's run [C] low.
 And the [C] stockbrokers of [F] Altrincham ,
 Are [G7] selling all their [C] shares.
 Don't [C] give a damn for the [F] working man,
 For [G7] no one really [C] cares. -----Chorus

As the [C] sun sets over [F] Pendle
 And the [G7] rain begins to [C] fall,
 The [C] Government in [F] Westminster
 Ig-[G7]-nores the weavers [C] call.
 And the [C] glory that was [F] England dies,
 Be-[G7]-neath those coal black [C] hills.
 The [C] legend of Je-[F]-rusalem,
 And those [G7] dark satanic [C] mills.

[C] The cotton mills are [F] closing down all [G7] over Lanca-[C]-shire,
 From Burnley to the [F] Mersey from [G7] Oldham to the [C] Wyre.
 And all along the [F] Rossendale you can [G7] hear the weavers [C] cry,
SLOWING As the [C] wind across the [F] Pennines heaves a [G7] low and deathly [C] ↓ sigh.



He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down

Arthur Le Clerq (1931)

Recorded by Clinton Ford

4 / 4 Time Intro - Teach the chorus and then Start with It

Chorus Yo [C] ho! m'lads yo [F] ho, Yo [C] ho! m'lads yo [F] ho"

I'll [F] tell you the tale of the [Bb] Nancy Lee,
A [C7] ship that got ship-[F]-wrecked at sea.
The bravest man was [Bb] Captain Brown,
Who [C7] played his ukulele as the [F] ship went down. ----- Chorus

[Dm] All the crew were [Bb] in des-[A7]-pair,
[Dm] Some rushed here and [G7] others rushed [C] there, [C7]
But the [F] Captain sat in the [Bb] Captain's chair
And he [C7] played his ukulele as the [F] ship went down. ----- Chorus

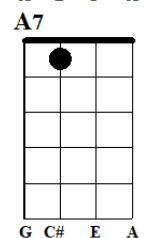
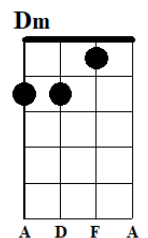
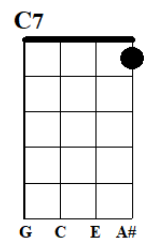
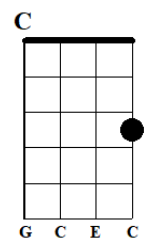
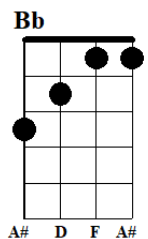
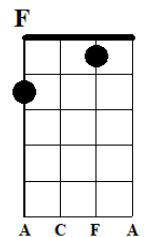
The [F] Bosun said to [Bb] Stoker Jim,
"You'll [C7] have to teach me [F] how to swim."
The stoker answered [Bb] with a frown,
"We can [C7] learn together as the [F] ship goes down". ----- Chorus

They [Dm]sprung a leak just [Bb] after [A7] dark,
And [Dm] through the hole came a [G7] hungry [C] shark. [C7]
It [F] bit the skipper near the [Bb] watermark.
As he [C7] played his ukulele as the [F] ship went down. ----- Chorus

The [F] Captain's wife was [Bb] on the ship,
And [C7] he was glad she'd [F] made the trip.
As she could swim, she [Bb] might not drown,
So, he [C7] tied her to the anchor as the [F] ship went down. ----- Chorus

The [Dm] cook's gone mad and the [Bb] bosun's [A7] lame,
The [Dm] rudder has gone and the [G7] deck's a [C] flame.
"My [F] G-strings flat but [Bb] all the same,
I'll still [C7] play me ukulele when the [F] ship goes down." ----- Chorus

And [F] that is the tale of the [Bb] Nancy Lee,
A [C7] ship that got ship-[F]-wrecked at sea.
And Captain Brown who was [Bb] in command
Now he [C7] plays his ukulele in a [F]! Mer-[F]!-maid [F]!Band.
Yo [C] ho! me'lads yo [F] ho! Slowing - Yo [C] ho! me'lads yo. [F] ↓ ho!



Hi Ho Silver Lining

S. English & L. Weiss,

Jeff Beck UK No. 14. March 1967 (Verse 3 added by joe Douglas Aug. 2019)

4 / 4 Time Intro; [G] [G7] [C] [D7] [D7] [D7]¹²³

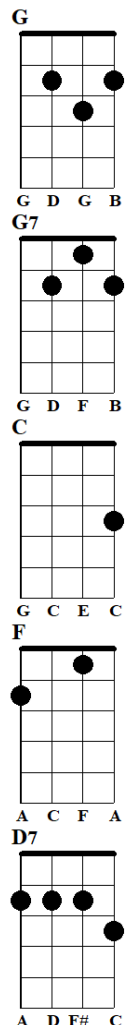
You're [G] everywhere and nowhere, baby,
 [C] That's where you're at,
 [F] Going down a bumpy [C] hillside,
 [G] In your hippy [D7] hat,
 [G] Flying out across the country,
 [C] And getting fat,
 [F] Saying everything is [C] groovy,
 [G] When your tyres are [D7] flat.

Chorus: And it's [G] hi -ho [G7] silver lining, [C] anywhere you [D7] go,
 Now [C] ba-[D7]-by. [G] I see your [G7] sun is shining,
 [C] But I won't make a [D7] fuss, though its [G] obvious.

[G] Flies are in your pea soup baby,
 [C] They're waving at me
 [F] Anything you want is [C] yours now,
 [G] Only nothing is for [D7] free.
 [G] Lies are gonna get you some day,
 [C] Just wait and see.
 So [F] open up your beach um-[C]-berella,
 [G] While you are watching [D7] TV. -----Chorus

[G] I've heard that you're thinking of leaving,
 [C] So get up and go.
 [F] You've had your fun, so [C] go and run,
 [G] No need to make a [D7] show.
 [G] now I sit and strum my Ukulele,
 [C] Country, Rock or Blues.
 I can [F] sing any song I [C] fancy,
 [G] Just to get me over [D7] you.

And it's [G] hi -ho [G7] silver lining, [C] anywhere you [D7] go,
 Now [C] ba-[D7]-by. [G] I see your [G7] sun is shining,
 [C] But I won't make a [D7] fuss, though its [G] obvious. [D7]! [D7]! [G]!



Button Up You Overcoat.**Button Up You Overcoat.**

B.G. Desylva, Lew Brown, Ray Henderson

Based on Ruth Eddings & Helen Kane Versions 1929

4 / 4 Time Intro: [D] [D] [D]

[D] Button up your overcoat, [E7] when the wind is free
 [A] Take good care of yourself [A7] You be-[D]-long to me

[D] Eat an apple every day, [E7] get to bed by three.
 Oh, [A] take good care of yourself, [A7] You be-[D]-long to me.

Be [D7] careful [G] crossing streets, [Tacet] ooh, ooh!
 [D] Cut out sweets, [Tacet] ooh, ooh!
 [E7] Lay off meat, [Tacet] ooh, ooh!
 [A] You'll get a pain and ruin your [A7] tum-tum.

[D] Wear your flannel underwear, [E7] when you climb a tree.
 Oh, [A] take good care of yourself [A7] you be-[D]-long to me.

[D] Button up your overcoat, [E7] when the wind is free.
 Oh, [A] take good care of yourself [A7] you be-[D]-long to me.

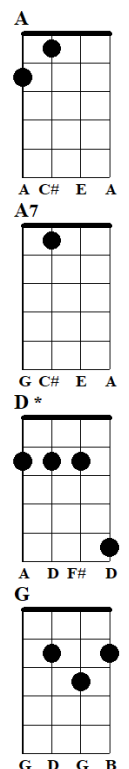
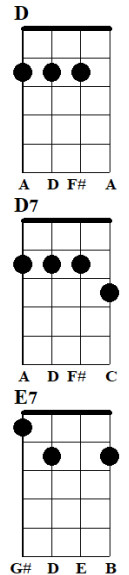
[D] When you sass a traffic cop, [E7] use dip-lo-macy,
 Just [A] Take good care of yourself [A7] you be-[D]-long to me,

Be-[D7]-ware of [G] frozen funds, [Tacet] ooh, ooh!
 [D]-Stocks and bonds, [Tacet] ooh, ooh!
 [E7]-Platinum Blondes, [Tacet] ooh, ooh!
 [A] You'll get a pain and ruin your [A7] bank-roll.

[D] Keep the spoon out of your cup [E7] when you're drinking tea,
 Oh, [A] Take good care of yourself [A7] you be-[D]-long to me,

Don't [D7]-sit on [G] hornet's tails, [Tacet] ooh, ooh!
 [D]-Or on nails, [Tacet] ooh, ooh!
 [E7]-Or third rails, [Tacet] ooh, ooh!
 [A] You'll get a pain and ruin your [A7] sit-up-on.

[D] Keep away from bootleg hooch [E7] when you're on a spree.
 Oh, [A] Take good care of yourself You be-[D]-long to me.
[A]! Boop [A]! Boop-a-[D*]! Doop.!!



A Bunch of Holly Part 1

A medley of Four 1957 Buddy Holly and the Crickets hits.

Compiled by Joe Douglas (2019)

4/4 Time Intro: [G] [D7] [C]¹² [C7]¹² [G]

[] Square Brackets signify Chords { } Curly Brackets signify Frets

Peggy Sue (1957)

[G] If you knew [C] Peggy Sue,
[G] Then you'd [C] know why [G] I feel blue without [C] Peggy,
Without Peggy [G] Sue.
Oh well, I [D7] love you gal, yes, I [C] love you [C7] Peggy [G] Sue.

[G] Peggy Sue, [G] Peggy Sue
[Eb] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [G] Peggy Sue
Oh my [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue
Oh well, I [D7] love you gal and I [C] need you [C7] Peggy [G] Sue.
Oh well, I [D7] love you gal and I [C] need you [C7] Peggy [G] Sue. [G]¹²³

You're So Square (1957)

You [G] don't like [C] crazy [G] music, You don't like [C] rocking bands, [G]
You [G] just want to [C] go to the [G] movie [C] show,
And [G] sit there [C] holding [G] hands.
[G7] You're so [C7] square, [D7] But Baby I don't [G] care.

You [C] don't know any dance steps that are [G] new, [G7]
But [C] no one else can [] love me like you [D7]¹ do. [D7]² do. [D7]³ do, [D7]^{and} do, [D7]⁴ do-[D7]^{and} I

[G] don't know [C] why my heart [G] flips, I [G] only [C] know it does, [G]
I wonder [C] why I [G] love you [C] babe, I [G] guess it's [C] just be-[G]-cause,
[G7] You're so [C] square, [D7]! [Tacet] Baby I don't [G] care. [C7] [C7]

Oh Boy (1957)

[F] All of my Love, All of my kissin', You don't know what you've been a-[F7]-missin' OH [Bb] BOY!
When you're with me OH [F] BOY! The world can see that [C7] you, were meant for [F] me.

[F] All of my life, I've been a-waiting, Tonight, there'll be no [F7] hesitatin' OH [Bb] BOY!
When you're with me OH [F] BOY! The world can see that [C7] you, were meant for [F] me.

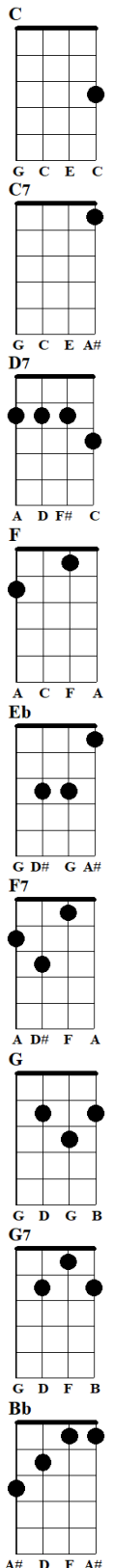
[C7] Stars appear and shadows are falling, [F] You can hear, my hearts a-calling,
A [Bb] little bit of loving makes everything right, [C7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight.

[F] All of my Love, All of my kissin', You don't know what you've been a-[F7]-missin' OH [Bb] BOY!
When you're with me OH [F] BOY! the world can see that [C7] you, were meant for [F] me. [F]¹²

That'll be the Day (1957)

Well you [Bb] leave me all your lovin' and your [F] turtle-dovin',
[Bb] All your hugs and kisses, And your [F] money [F7] too.
Well [Bb] You know You love me baby, [F] until you tell me maybe,
[G7]! That [G7]! some-[G7]!-day [G7]! well [C7]! I'll [C7]! be [C7]! through.
[C7]! Well, [Bb] That'll be the day, when you say goodbye,
Yes [F] that'll be the day, when you make me cry,
You, [Bb] say you're going to leave, you know it's a lie,
'cause, [F] that'll be the day-hay-[C7] hay, when I [F] die.

Outro: Slowing THE-[C7] DAY, THAT I [F]! DIE.



The Foggy, Foggy Dew.

Traditional (It was published on a broadside around 1815)

Burl Ives (1940's)

4 / 4 Time Intro: [A7] [D]¹²³

When [D] I was a bachelor, I [G] lived by myself,
 And I [A7] worked at the weavers [D] Trade.
 And the [D] only, only thing that I [G] did that was wrong,
 Was to [A7] woo a fair young [D] maid.

*I [A7] wooed her in the [D] win-ter-time,
 And [A7] in the Sum-mer [D] too,
 And the [D] only, only thing I [G] did that was wrong,
 Was to [A7] keep her from the Foggy, Foggy [D] Dew.*

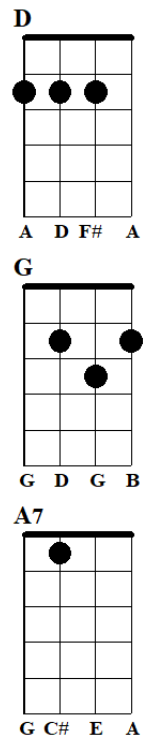
One [D] night she knelt close [G] by my side,
 As I [A7] lay fast a-[D]-leep.
 She [D] threw her arms a-[G]-round my neck,
 And [A7] then began to [D] weep.

*She [A7] wept, she cried, she [D] damn near died,
 Ah [A7] me, what could I [D] do,
 So [D] all night long I [G] held her in my arms
 Just to [A7] keep her from the foggy, foggy [D] dew.*

Oh, [D] I am a bachelor, I [G] live with my son,
 And we [A7] work at the weaver's [D] trade.
 And [D] every single time I [G] look into his eyes ,
 It re-[A7]-minds me of the fair young [D] maid.

*He re-[A7]-minds me of the [D] wintertime,
 And [A7] of the Summer [D] too.
 And the [D] many, many times I [G] held her in my arms,
 Just to [A7] keep her from the foggy, foggy [D] dew.*

Outro: *Slowing - And the [D] many, many times I [G] held her in my arms,
 Just to [A7] keep her from the foggy, foggy [D] ↓ dew.*



The Gypsy Rover (The Whistling Gypsy)

Lee McGuire (1951)

On the Seekers "The Seekers" Album (1964)

2 / 4 Time Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D7]

The [G] gypsy [D7] rover came [G] over the [D7] hill,
 [G] Down through the [D7] valley so [G] sha-[D7]-dy,
 He [G] whistled and [D7] sang 'til the [G7] green woods [C] rang,
 And [G] he won the [C] heart of a [G] la-[C]-[G]-dy. [D7]

Chorus [G] Ah de [D7] doo ah de [G] doo da [D7] day,
 [G] Ah de [D7] doo ah de [G] day [D7] dee,
 He [G] whistled and [D7] sang 'til the [G7] green woods [C] rang,
 And [G] he won the [C] heart of a [G] la-[C]-[G]-dy. [D7]

She [G] left her [D7] father's [G] castle [D7] gate,
 She [G] left her [D7] own fond [G] lo-[D7]-ver,
 She [G] left her [D7] servants [G7] and her [C] state,
 To [G] follow the [C] gypsy [G] ro-[C]-[G]-ver. [D7] -----Chorus

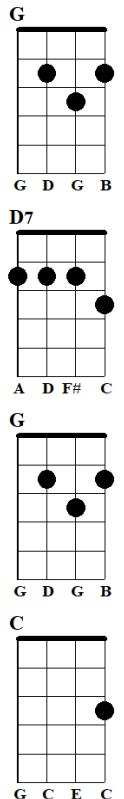
She [G] left be-[D7]-hind her [G] velvet [D7] gown,
 And [G] shoes of [D7] Spanish [G] leath-[D7]-er,
 They [G] whistled and they [D7] sang 'till the [G7] green woods [C] rang,
 As [G] they rode [C] off to-[G]-ge-[C]-[G]-ther. [D7] -----Chorus

Last [G] night, she [D7] slept on a [G] goose feather [D7] bed,
 With [G] silken [D7] sheets for [G] co-[D7]-ver.
 To-[G]-night she'll [D7] sleep on the [G7] cold, cold [C] ground.
 Be-[G]-side her [C] gypsy [G] Lo-[C]-[G]-ver. [D7]. -----Chorus

Her [G] father [D7] saddled his [G] fastest [D7] steed,
 He [G] ranged the [D7] valleys [G] ov-[D7]-er,
 He [G] sought his [D7] daughter [G7] at great [C] speed
 And the [G] whistling [C] gypsy [G] ro-[C]-[G]-ver. [D7] -----Chorus

He [G] came at [D7] last to a [G] mansion [D7] fine,
 [G] Down by the [D7] river [G] Cl-[D7]-ady,
 And [G] there was [D7] music and [G7] t here was [C] wine,
 For the [G] Gypsy [C] and his [G] Lo-[C]-[G]-ver. [D7] -----Chorus

"He [G] is no [D7] gypsy, [G] father [D7] dear,
 But [G] lord of these [D7] lands all [C] ov-[D7]-er,
 I'm [G] going to [D7] stay 'til my [G7] dying [C] day,
 With my [G] whistling [C] gypsy [G] Lo-[C]-[G]-ver -----Chorus



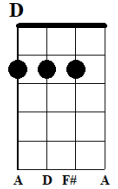
My Dixie Darlin'

Original by - Wenrich (L) A. Gillespie (M) (1936)
1957 lyrics by A.P. Carter Lyrics P

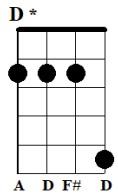
Lonnie Donegan UK No 10 .1957

4 / 4 Time Intro: [D]¹²[A7]¹² [D]¹ Start with Chorus

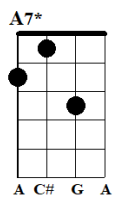
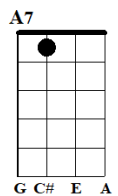
Chorus: My Dixie [D] darlin', listen [D] to the song I sing
[A7] Beneath the silvery moon, with a [G] banjo right in [D] tune.
I [D] love no one but [D] you, my [D] heart is always true,
My Dixie [A7] darlin', my Dixie [D] Belle.



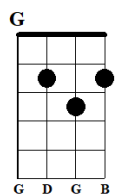
[Tacet] Well I [D] just got back from [D] out of town,
[D] I've been ramblin' [D] round and round.
[A7] I've met lots of [A7] southern belles
[D] But I've no romance to [D]¹² te-[A7]-ll,
[D] I've been as true as true can be,
I'll swear that on my bended knee,
[A7] There is no one half as swell,
[A7] As my Dixie [D] Belle. -----[Chorus]



[D] I like whiskey [D] I like gin
[D] I like the horses when they win
[A7] Gamblin' at Kentucky races
[D] I meet lots of pretty [D]¹² fa-[A7]-ces.
[D] But there's one thing I will bet
[D] My Dixie Belle is the prettiest yet
[A7] There's no one that's half as swell
[A7] As my Dixie [D] Belle. -----[Chorus]



[D] I'm gonna marry settle down,
[D] Settle down in a Southern town.
[A7] Buy myself a small homestead,
[D] Bloom in peace until I'm [D]¹² de-[A7]-ead.
[D] There is no one half as swell,
[D] Listen here I will tell,
[A7] There is no one half as grand,
[A7] As my Dixie [D] Belle. -----[Chorus]
Outro: My Dixie [A7] darlin', my Dixie [D]¹² Be-[G]¹²-lle-[D*]!



Sweet Baby James

James Taylor (1969)

Title Track of James Taylor's 'Sweet Baby James' Album 1970

3 /4 Time. Tempo - 90 bpm. Intro: [F] [G7] [C] [C]¹²

There [C] is a young cow-[G]-boy who [F] lives on the [Em] range.
His [Am] horse and his [F] cattle are his [C] only com-[Em]-panions.
He [Am] works in the [F] saddle and he [C] sleeps in the [Em] canyons,
[F] waiting for [C] summer, his [G] pastures to [Dm7] change. [G7]

And [F] as the moon rises he [G7] sits by his [C] fire,
[Am] thinking about [F] women and [C] glasses of [G] beer,
And [F] closing his eyes as the [G7] doggies re-[C]-tire,
He [Am] sings out a [F] song which is [C] soft but it's clear
As [D7sus] if maybe [D7] someone could [G7sus] hear [G7]

[C] Goodnight, you [F] moonlight [G7] la-[C]-dies,
[Am] Rock-a-bye [F] Sweet Baby [C] James
[Am] Deep greens and [F] blues are the [C] colours I choose,
Won't you [D7sus] let me go [D7] down in my [G7sus] drea-[G]-ms
And [F] Rock-a-bye [G7] Sweet Baby [C] James.

Now the [C] first of De-[G]-cember was [F] covered with [Em] snow,
and [Am] so was the [F] Turnpike from [C] Stockbridge to [Em] Boston.
Lord, the [Am] Berkshires seemed [F] dream-like on ac-[C]-count of that [Em] frostin'.
With [F] ten miles be-[C]-hind me and [G] ten thousand [Dm7] more to go. [G7]

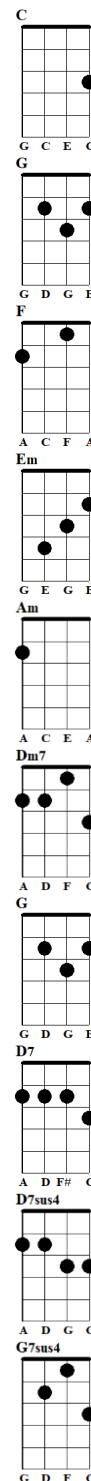
There's [F] a song that they sing when [G7] they take to [C] the highway,
A [Am] song that they [F] sing when they [C] take to the [G] sea
A [F] song that they sing of their [G7] home in the [C] sky;
maybe [Am] you can be-[F]-lieve it if it [C] helps you to sleep
but [D7sus] singing works [D7] just fine for [G7sus] me [G7]

[C] Goodnight, you [F] moonlight [G7] la-[C]-dies,
[Am] Rock-a-bye [F] Sweet Baby [C] James
[Am] Deep greens and [F] blues are the [C] colours I choose,
Won't you [D7sus] let me go [D7] down in my [G7sus] drea-[G7]-ms
And [F] Rock-a-bye [G7] Sweet Baby [C] James.

Outro: Slowing and softening

Yes, [F] Rock-a-bye [G7] Sweet Baby [C] James.

Yes, [F] Rock-a-bye [G7] Sweet Baby [C]¹² Ja-[F]↓[C]↓-mes.



From A Boxcar Door

Written by Lecil Travis Martin a.k.a Boxcar Willie

Recorded by Boxcar Willie

Chorus: [A7] big or small I've seen it all, from a boxcar [D] door.

[D] I've seen the 'gators and the skeeters, down in the swamps of Lou-si-[A7]-an,
I've seen the Painted Desert, I've travelled across Texas burning [D] sand.

[D] I've seen the great Rocky Mountains

That reach up where the [D7] mighty eagle [G] soars. Yeah! ----- **Chorus:**

[D] I've seen the wheat fields out in Kansas, In Iowa I've watched the tall corn [A7] grow.
Seen 'em picking fruit in Florida, watched 'em digging taters up in I-da-[D]-ho.

[D] I've seen the factories in Detroit,

I've seen a small country [D7] general [G] store Yeah! ----- **Chorus:**

[D] I've seen the coal mines in Kentucky, I've seen the steel mills down in Birming-[A7]-ham
I've seen the Appalachians, seen the Hoover and I've seen every other [D] dam.

I've seen the great Salt Lake in Utah,

I've heard the mighty Ni-[D7]-agra [G] roar. Yeah! ----- **Chorus:**

I've seen the great Potomac River, the wide Missouri and the O-hi-[A7]-o

I've seen the Col-or-a-do, I've watched the mighty Mississippi [D] flow.

I've seen the great Atlantic Ocean,

I've seen Cal-i-[D7]-fornia's golden [G] shore. Yeah! ----- **Chorus:**

I've seen the black man in the ghettos, on the reservation I've watched the Nava-[A7]-jo

I've seen the migrant workers, in the fields from Maine down to Mex-[D]-co

I've seen the rich man in his penthouse,

The shanties and the [D7] shacks of the [G] poor Yeah!, ----- **Chorus:**

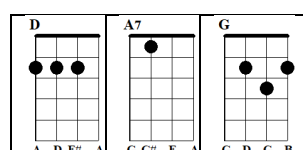
But my travels are not over, there's lots more that I've just gotta [A7] see

Every day's a new adventure, and I thank the Lord for letting me be [D] free

When I hop aboard a boxcar

And hear that mighty [D7] engine start to [G] roar, Yeah! ----- **Chorus:**

Outro: Yeah! [A7] big or small I've seen it all, from a boxcar [D] door.[G]! [D]!



Bless This House

Music - May H. Brahe Words - Helen Taylor &. 1932

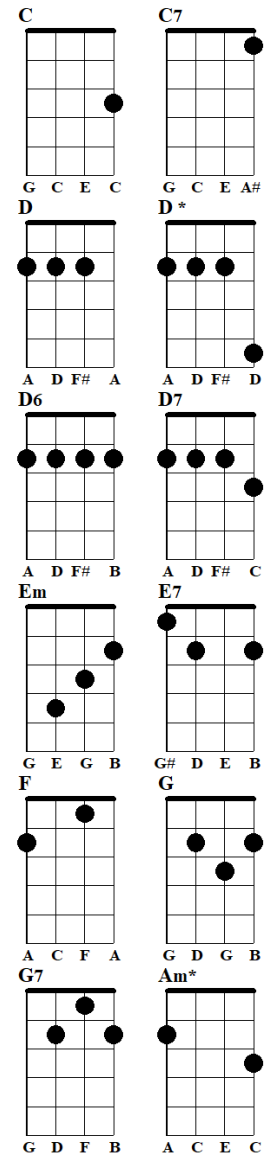
4 / 4 Time. "Moderato. (With much feeling)"

[C] Bless this [Em] house, O [F] Lord we [C] Pray,
[F] Make it [C] safe by [G7] night and [C] day;
[C] Bless these [Em] walls, so [F] firm and [C] stout,
[F] Keeping [C] want and [G7] trouble [C] out;

[C] Bless the [Em] roof and [F] chimneys [C] tall,
[F] Let thy [C] peace lie [D7] over [G] all;
[C] Bless this [C7] door, that [F] it may prove
Ever [C] open to [G7] joy and [C] love.

[C] Bless these [Em] windows [F] shining [C] bright,
[F] Letting [C] in Gods [G7] heavenly [C] light;
[C] Bless the [Em] hearth a-[F] blazing [E7] there,
With [Am*] smoke [D*] ascen-[D6]-ding [D] like a [G] prayer;

[C] Bless the [Em] people [F] here with-[C]-in,
[F] Keep them [C] pure and [D7] free from [G] sin;
[C] Bless us [C7] all that [F] we may be
[D7] Fit, O Lord to [G7] dwell with [G] Thee,
[C] Bless us [G7] all that [C] we one [F] day
May [F] dwell, Oh [G7] Lord, with [C]¹² The-[F]¹²-e -[C] ↓.-e.



Auntie Maggie's Remedy

Eddie Latta and George Formby.

George Formby - From the film "Turned Out Nice Again" (1941)

4/4 Time Intro: [F] [G7] [C]

[C7] There's [F] all kinds of remedies [C7] that you can buy,
 [C7] No matter what ailment you've [F] got.
 But [D7] I know a special one [Gm] you ought to try,
 You'll [G7] find it's the best of the [C7] lot.

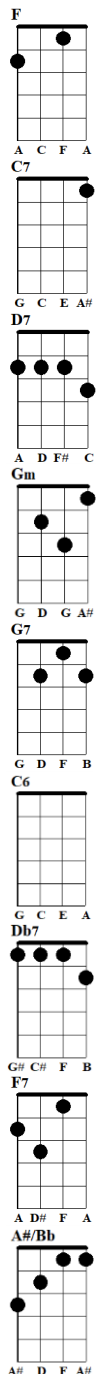
Chorus [F] Auntie Maggie's home-made [Db7] re-me-[F]-dy,
 [Db7] guaranteed never to [F] fail
 [A7] That's the stuff that will [Dm] do the trick.
 [G7] Sold at every chemist for [C] "one-an-a-[C]-kick"

[C7] Now If [F] you've got lumbago, rheumatics or gout,
 Or a pain in your [F7] Robert E. [Bb] Lee
 Don't kick up a shindy, you'll [F] never get [D7] windy,
 With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C] Re-[C6]-me-[F]-dy. [C7]
 Now I [F] went to the doctors, I wasn't too well,
 And he made me [F7] lie on a set-[Bb]-ee.
 He said "There's trouble brewing, [F] you've been over-[D7]-doing.
 Your [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C]¹ Re-[C6]¹-me-[F]-dy -----[Chorus]

In a [F] young lady's bedroom I went by mistake,
 My intentions were [F7] honest you [Bb] see.
 She shouted with laughter, "I [F] know what you're [D7] after,
 It's [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C] Re-[C6]-me-[F]-dy.
 Now I [F] know a young lady who was putting on weight,
 In a place where it just [F7] shouldn't [Bb] be.
 So I said to Nellie, "Now [F] you rub your - [D7] ankle,
 With my [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C]¹ Re-[C6]¹-me-[F]-dy.-----[Chorus]

If you [F] set your alarm clock for eight in the morning,
 You're bound to wake [F7] up I'll [Bb] agree.
 But I'll bet you by heaven, you'll [F] jump out at [D7] seven,
 With my [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C] Re-[C6]¹-me-[F]-dy.
 Now one [F] day at the races the horse that I backed,
 Could have won it was [F7] easy to [Bb] see.
 But the trainer said after "It [F] would have gone [D7] faster,
 With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C]¹ Re-[C6]¹-me-[F]-dy. - inside it's [D7] nose bag,"

My [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C]¹ Re-[C6]¹-me-[F]¹-dy, [C6]¹ Oh! [D7]¹ Yes!
 My [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C]¹ Re-[C6]¹-me-[F]¹-dy. [C]¹ Oh! [F]¹ Yes!



Silver Dollar

Jack Palmer & Clarke Van Ness(1907)

Recorded by Eve Young, Petula Clarke, 1950

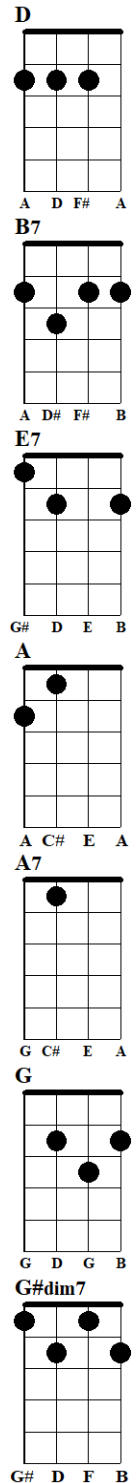
4 / 4 Time. Intro: [G], [G#dim], [D], [B7], [E7], [A7], [D]

You can [D] throw a silver dollar [B7] down on the ground
 And It will [E7] ro-o-oll because it's [E7] r-ou-ou-nd.
 A [A] woman never knows what a good man she's got,
 Un-[D]-til she turns him [A] down.
 So [D] listen my honey, [B7] listen to me,
 I [E7] want you to understand,
 That [G] as a silver [G#dim] dollar goes from [D] hand to [B7] hand,
 Then a [E7] woman goes from [A7] man to [D] man.

A [D] man without a [A7] woman,
 Is like a ship without a [D] sail.
 [D7]¹ A [G] boat without a [D] rudder,
 Or a [E7] fish without a [A7] tail.

A [D] man without a [A7] woman,
 Is like a wreck upon the [D] sand.
 There's only [G] one thing [G#dim] worse in the [D] uni-[B7]-verse
 And that's a [E7] woman with-[A7]-out a [D]¹² man. [B7]¹²
 Yes A [E7] woman with [A7] out a [D] man.

You can [D] throw a silver dollar [B7] down on the ground
 And It will [E7] ro-o-oll because it's [E7] r-ou-ou-nd.
 A [A] woman never knows what a good man she's got,
 Un-[D]-til she turns him [A] down.
 So [D] listen my honey, [B7] listen to me,
 I [E7] want you to understand,
 That [G] as a silver [G#dim] dollar goes from [D] hand to [B7] hand,
 Then a [E7] woman goes from [A7] man to [D] man. [B7]
 Outro:
 A [E7] woman goes from [A7] man to [D] ma-[G]!-a-[G]!-a-[D]!-n.



Feet Up (Pat Him on the Po Po)

Bob Merrill 1852

Guy Mitchell UK No. 2. 1952

4 / 4 Time. Intro: **[C] [C] [G] [G7] [C]**

Chorus: **[C]** Feet up, pat him on the po-po, **[G]** Let's**[G7]** hear him **[C]** laugh.
[G] Feet **[G7]** up, **[G]** pat him on the po-po,
[D7] Let's hear him **[G]** laugh.
 Ain't **[F]** seen a babe like **[Em]** this before,
 He's **[F]** so good-**[C]** looking,
[C] gonna **[F]** have **[C]** some **[G7]** more.
[C] Feet up, pat him on the po-po,
[G7] Let's hear him **[C]** laugh. Ha- ha ----Key Change to F

[C7] Now **[F]** I've been known to gamble, **[C]** take a little drink,
 Then there's the night I had a fight and **[F]** landed in the clink,
[F7] But **[Bb]** now my rooting tooting days **[F]** are done.
 Gotta be the man that he thinks I am,
 'cause **[C]** I love my **[F]** son. **[G7]** ----Key Change to C-----Chorus

[C7] I **[F]** knew a lot of women, when **[C]** I was on the go,
 They'd stand in line to drink my wine and **[F]** help me spend my dough.
[F7] But **[Bb]** my wife Rosie **[F]** ain't that kind.
 Got her to thank for a buck in the bank,
 and **[C]** this kid of **[F]** mine. **[G7]** ----- Key Change to C ----- Chorus

[C7] I'm **[F]** gonna do some bragging **[C]** up and down the town,
 I'm walking into joints anew and **[F]** passing news around
[F7] That **[Bb]** me and Rosie **[F]** got a son,
 Though he's just been born,
 Gonna buy him a horn, a **[C]** baseball, and **[F]** drum. **[G7]** -- Key Change to C -Chorus

[C7] He's **[F]** as tiny as a peanut, **[C]** yet I do declare,
 Some day he'll look at me and say, "Hey, **[F]** how you doing down there?"
[F7] He'll **[Bb]** be good-hearted **[F]** like his Ma,
 But I bet he'll be a lady-killer,
 just **[C]** like his **[F]** Pa. **[G7]** ---- Key Change to C -----Chorus
 Outro: **[G7]** Let's hear him **[C]** laugh. **[G7]! [C]!**

