

Ukulele-Joe Song Collection

Volume 13

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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What Will Be Will Be (Que Sera Sera)

Livingstone & Evans 1955

Doris Day UK No. 1 1956.

(From the 1955 Film "The Man Who Knew Too Much")

3 /4 Time. [Dm] [G7] [C]

[Tacet] When I was [C] just a [Cmaj7] little [C6] boy/girl,
 [C] I asked my mother, [C#dim7] "What will I [Dm] be?
 [G7] Will I be *handsome/pretty*? Will I be rich?"
 [Dm] Here's what she [G7] said to [C] me;

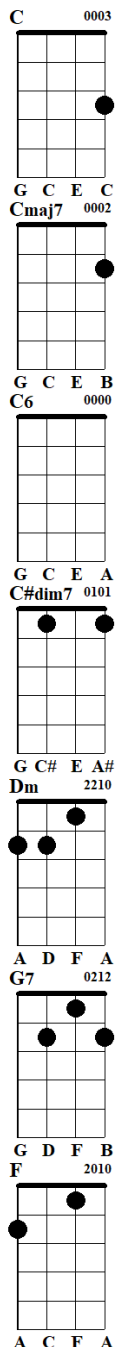
Chorus: "Que [C7] se-[F]-ra, sera,
 Whatever will [C] be, will be.
 The future's not [G7] ours to see,
 Que sera, se-[C]-ra. [C]
 [Dm] What will [G7] be, will [C] be".

[Tacet] When I was [C] just a [Cmaj7] child in [C6] school,
 [C] I Asked my teacher [C#dim7] what should I [Dm] try?
 [G7] Would I paint pictures? would I sing songs?
 [Dm] This was her [G7] wise [C] reply. -----CHORUS

[Tacet] When I grew [C] up and [Cmaj7] fell in [C6] love,
 [C] I asked my sweetheart, [C#dim7] "What lies a-[Dm]-head?
 [G7] Will we have rainbows day after day?"
 [Dm] Here's what my [G7] sweetheart [C] said. -----CHORUS

[Tacet] Now I have [C] children [Cmaj7] of my [C6] own
 [C] They ask their *father/mother*, [C#dim7] "What will I [Dm] be?"
 [G7] Will I be *handsome/pretty*? Will I be rich?"
 [Dm] I tell them [G7] tender-[C]-ly.

Outro: "Que [C7] se-[F]-ra, sera,
 Whatever will [C] be, will be.
 The future's not [G7] ours to see,
 Que sera, se-[C]-ra.
 [Dm] What will [G7] be, will [C] be".
 "[Dm] What will [G7] be, will [C] be" [Dm] [G7] [C] [C]!



Thank God I'm A Country Boy

John Martin Summers 1973

On the John Denver 1974 "Back Home Again" album.

4 / 4 Time Lively tempo. [D]¹²³⁴ [A]¹² [D]¹²³

Well [D] life on the farm Is kinda laid [G] back,
 Ain't [D] much an old country boy like [C] me can't [A] hack,
 It's [D] early to rise and early in the [G] sack,
 [D] Thank God I'm a [A] country [D] boy.

A [D] simple kind of life never did me no [G] harm,
 Raisin' [D] me a family and livin' [C] on the [A] farm,
 My [D] days are all filled with an easy country [G] charm,
 [D] Thank God I'm a [A] country [D] boy.

Chorus *Well, I [A] got me a fine wife, I [D] got my old fiddle,
 When the [A] sun's comin' up I got [D] cakes on the griddle.
 Life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny [G] riddle,
 [D] Thank God I'm a [A] country [D] boy.*

When [D] the work's all done and the sun is settin' [G] low,
 I [D] pull out my fiddle and I resin [C] up the [A] bow.
 But the [D] kids are asleep, so I keep it kinda [G] low,
 [D] Thank God I'm a [A] country [D] boy.

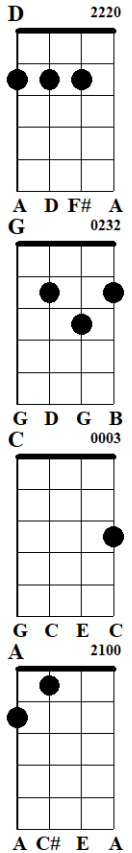
I'd [D] play "Sally Goodin'" all day if I [G] could,
 But the [D] Lord and my family wouldn't [C] take it very [A] good.
 So I [D] fiddle when I can and I work when I [G] should,
 [D] Thank God I'm a [A] country [D] boy. ----- Chorus

Well I [D] wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or [G] jewels,
 I [D] never was one of them [C] money hungry [A] fools.
 I'd [D] rather have my fiddle and my farmin' [G] tools,
 [D] Thank God I'm a [A] country [D] boy.

Yeah, [D] city folks drivin' in a black limou-[G]-sine,
 A [D] lotta sad people think [C] that's mighty [A] keen.
 Well [D] folks, let me tell you exactly what I [G] mean,
 [D] Thank God I'm a [A] country [D] boy.----- Chorus

Well my [D] fiddle was my daddy's 'til the day he [G] died,
 And he [D] took me by the hand and held me [C] close to his [A] side.
 He said, [D] "Live a good life, play my fiddle with [G] pride,
 [D] And Thank God you're a [A] country [D] boy.

My [D] daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to [G] whittle,
 He [D] taught me how to work and play a [C] tune on the [A] fiddle.
 He [D] taught me how to love and how to give just a [G] little,
 [D] Thank God I'm a [A] country [D] boy.----- Chorus



Can't Help Falling In Love With You

Peretti, Creatore, Weiss

From Elvis Presley 1961 film "Blue Hawaii".

4 / 4 Time Intro:[Bb][C7][F][Gm7][F][C][F]

[F] Wise [Am] men [Dm] say,
 Only [Bb] fools [F] rush [C] in,
 But [Bb] I [C7] can't [F] help,
 [Gm7] Falling in [F] love [C7] with [F] you.

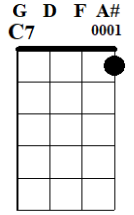
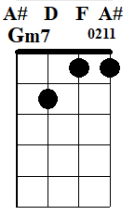
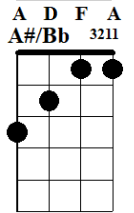
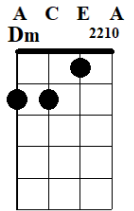
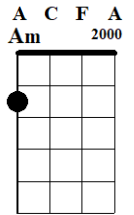
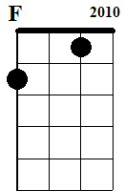
[F] Shall [Am] I [Dm] stay,
 Would it [Bb] be [F] a [C] Sin?
 If [Bb] I [C7] can't [F] help
 [Gm7] Falling in [F] love [C7] with [F] you.

[Am] Like a river [E7] flows,
 [Am] Surely to the [E7] sea,
 [Am] Darling so it [E7] goes,
 [Am] Some things are meant to [Gm7] be [C]

[F] Take [Am] my [Dm] hand,
 Take my [Bb] whole [F] life [C7] too
 For [Bb] I [C7] can't [F] help
 [Gm7] Falling in [F] love [C7] with [F] you

Repeat Once**Outro: Slowing**

For [Bb] I [C7] can't [F] help
 [Gm7] Falling in [F] love [C7] with [F] ↓ you.



White Christmas

Irving Berlin 1942

Bing Crosby sold over 50,000,000 copies.

4 / 4 Time. Intro: [C] [Gdim7] [Dm] [G] [C]

[C] I'm [Dm] dreaming of a [Dm] white [F#7] Christ-[G7]-mas,
 [F] Just like the ones I [G7] used to [C] know,
 [Dm] Where the [C] tree-tops [C7] glisten, and [F] children [Fm] listen
 To [C] hear [F] sleigh-[C]-bells in the [Dm] snow [G7].
 [C] I'm [Dm] dreaming of a white [F#m] Christ-[G7]-mas;
 [F] With every Christmas [G7] card I [C] write
 May [G7] your [C] days be [C7] merry and [F] bright [Fm]
 And may [C] all [Gdim7] your [Dm] Christmas-[G7]-es be [C] white. [Dm] [C]

[C] I'm [Dm] dreaming of a [Dm] white [F#7] Christ-[G7]-mas,
 [F] Just like the ones I [G7] used to [C] know,
 [Dm] Where the [C] tree-tops [C7] glisten, and [F] children [Fm] listen
 To [C] hear [F] sleigh-[C]-bells in the [Dm] snow [G7].
 [C] I'm [Dm] dreaming of a white [F#m] Christ-[G7]-mas;
 [F] With every Christmas [G7] card I [C] write
 May [G7] your [C] days be [C7] merry and [F] bright [Fm]
 And may [C] all [Gdim7] your [Dm] Christmas-[G7]-es be [C] white. [Dm] [C]

Outro. Slowing

And may [C] all [Gdim7] your [Dm] Christmas-[G]-es be [C] white. [Dm] [C]

Optional Introduction/verse

The [Dm] sun is [G7] shining, the [G] grass is green

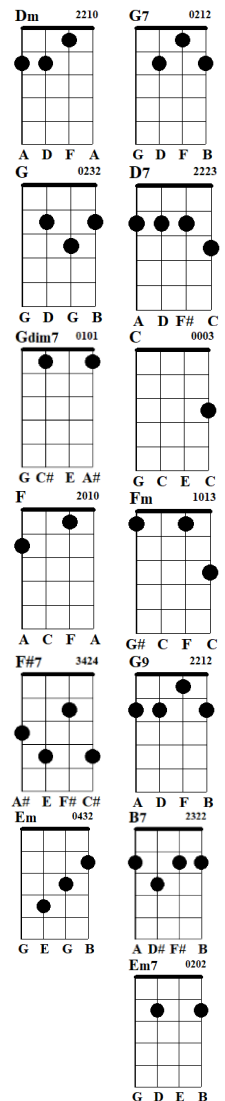
The [D7] orange and palm trees [G] sway.

[Gdim7] There's [Dm] never been [G9] such a [C] day

In [Dm] Beverley [G9] Hills, L. [C] A.

[Fm] But it's De-[G7]-cember, the [F] twen-[G7]-ty [Em7] fou-[C]-rth,

[Am] And I am [B7] longing to [A] be up [Em] north.[Dm]



Good Day Sunshine

Lennon & McCartney (1966)

From The Beatles 1966 "Revolver" Album.

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

[D] Good day **[A]** sun-shine. **[D]** Good day **[A]** sun-shine.
[G] Good day **[G7]** sun-shine.

[Tacet] I need to **[C]** laugh, and when the **[D7]** sun is out,
[G] I've got something I can **[C]** laugh about
[Tacet] I feel **[C]** good in a **[D7]** special way,
[G] I'm in love and it's a **[C]** sunny day.

[D] Good day **[A]** sun-shine. **[D]** Good day **[A]** sun-shine.
[G] Good day **[G7]** sun-shine.

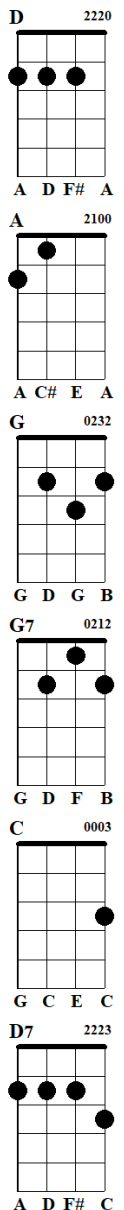
We take a **[C]** walk, the sun is shining **[D7]** down,
[G7] Burns my feet as they **[C]** touch the ground.

Ukuleles Only – ~~We take a **[C]** walk, the sun is shining **[D7]** down,~~
~~**[G7]** Burns my feet as they **[C]** touch the ground.~~

[D] Good day **[A]** sun-shine. **[D]** Good day **[A]** sun-shine.
[G] Good day **[G7]** sun-shine.

Then we **[C]** lie beneath a **[D7]** shady tree,
[G7] I love her and she's **[C]** loving me.
She feels **[C]** good, she knows she's **[D7]** looking fine.
[G7] I'm so proud to know that **[C]** she is mine.

Outro: fading: **[D]** Good day **[A]** sun-shine, **[D]** Good day **[A]** sun-shine,
[D] Good day **[A]** sun-shine, **[D]** Good day **[A]** sun-shine,



The Little Drummer Boy

Katherine Kennicott Davis 1941

Many Recordings including UK No.3 in 1977 by Bing Crosby & David Bowie.

4 / 4 Time: Moderate speed. Firm Beat.

[C] Come they told me.

“Our new-born King to see!”

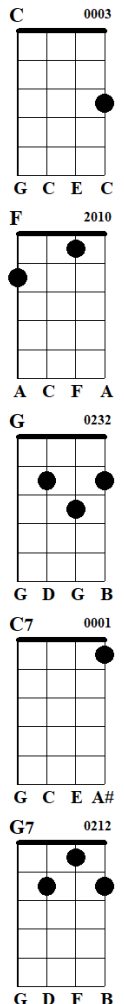
[G] Our finest **[C]** gifts we bring,To lay be-**[C]**-fore the King,Rum-Pa-Pum-**[C7]**-Pum,**[C]** So to honour Him,**[G7]** When we **[C]** come.**[C]** Baby Jesus,

I am a poor boy too,

[G] I have no **[C]** gift to bring,That’s fit to **[C]** give a King,Rum-Pa-Pum-**[C]** Pum,**[C]** Shall I play for you?**[G7]** On my **[C]** drum?

Mary nodded “Yes”;

The ox and sheep kept time;

[G] I played my **[C]** drum for Him,I played my **[C]** best for Him.Rum-Pa-Pum-**[C]**-Pum,**[C]** Then he smiled at me,**[G7]** Me and my **[C]** drum.**[G7]** Me and my **[C]** drum.**[G7]** Me and my **[C]** drum. [Pa-**[F]**-Rum-Pa-Pum-**[C]**-Pum.Pa-**[F]** Rum-Pa-Pum-**[C]**-Pum.Pa-Rum-Pa-Pum-**[G]**-PumPa-**[C7]** Rum-Pa-Pum-**[F]**-Pum.Rum-Pa-Pum-**[F]**-Pum.Pa-**[F]**-Rum-Pa-Pum-**[C]**-Pum,Pa-**[F]**-Rum-Pa-Pum-**[C]**-Pum.Pa-**[F]**-Rum-Pa-Pum-**[C]**-Pum.Pa-Rum-Pa-Pum-**[G]** PumPa-**[C7]** Rum-Pa-Pum-**[F]** Pum**[C7]**-Rum-Pa-Pum-**[F]**-PumPa-**[F]**-Rum-Pa-Pum-**[C]**-PumPa-**[F]**-Rum-Pa-Pum-**[C]**-Pum.Pa-**[F]**-Rum-Pa-Pum-**[C]**-Pum.Pa-Rum-Pa-Pum-**[C]** -PumPa-**[C7]**-Rum-Pa-Pum-**[F]**-Pum**[C7]**-Rum-Pa-Pum-**[F]**-PumPa-**[F]**-Rum-Pa-Pum-**[C]**-Pum

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Text by Phillips Brooks, 1868 UK tune based on "The Ploughboy's Dream." by Ralph Vaughan Williams 1906

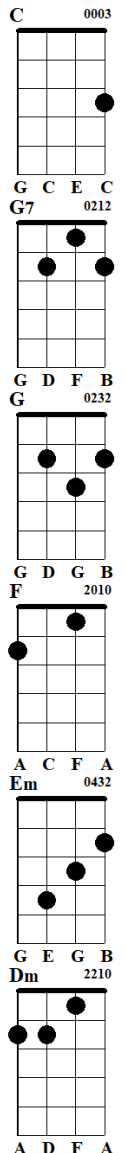
4 / 4 Time Intro: [C]¹² [F]³⁴ [G7]¹² [C]³ [C]⁴

Oh [C] little town [G7] of [C] Bethle-[G]-hem,
How [F] still we [G7] see thee [C] lie.
A-[C]-bove thy deep [G7] and [C] dreamless [G] sleep
The [F] silent [G7] stars go [C] by.
Yet [Em] in thy dark streets [C] shin-[G]-eth
The [C] ever-[Dm]-lasting [G7] Light
The [C] hopes and fears of all the years
Are [F] met in [G7] thee to-[C]-night

For [C] Christ is born [G7] of [C] Ma-[G]-ry,
And [F] gathered [G7] all a-[C]-bove.
While [C] mortals sleep, [G7] the [C] angels [G] keep
Their [F] watch of [G7] wondering [C] love.
Oh [Em] morning stars to-[C]-geth-[G]-er
Pro-[C]-claim the [Dm] holy [G7] birth.
And [C] praises sing to God the King,
And [F] Peace to [G7] men on [C] earth.

How [C] silently, [G7] how [C] silent-[G]-ly
The [F] wondrous [G7] gift is [C] given!
So [C] God im-[G7]-parts to [C] human [G] hearts
The [F] blessings [G7] of His [C] heaven.
No [Em] ear may hear His [C] com-[G]-ing,
But in [C] this [Dm] world of [G7] sin,
Where [C] meek souls will receive him still,
The [F] dear Christ [G7] enters [C] in.

Oh [C] Holy Child [G7] of [C] Bethle-[G]-hem
De-[F]-scend to [G7] us, we [C] pray.,
Cast [C] out our [G7] sin and [C] enter [G] in
Be-[F] born in [G7] us to-[C]-day.
We [Em] hear the Christmas [C] an-[G]-gels
The [C] great glad [Dm] tidings [G7] tell.
Oh [C] come to us, a-[G7]-bide [C] with us
Our [F] Lord Em-[G7]-manu-[C]!-el.



Stop-Stop-Stop.

Nash, Clark & Hicks - The Hollies 1966

The Hollies UK NO.2 1966

4 / 4 Time. Intro: [C7*] [C] [C7*] [C] [C7*] [C]

[C7*] See the [C] girl with [C7*] cymbals on her [C] fingers,
 [C7*] Entering [C] through the [C7*] door. [C]
 [C7*] Ruby [C] glistening [C7*] from her [C] navel,
 [C7*] Shimmering [C] around the [C7*] floor. [C]

[C7*] Bells on [C] feet go [C7*] ting-a-ling-a-[C]-inging,
 [C7*] Going [C] through my [C7*] head. [C]
 [C7*] Sweat is [C] falling [C7*] just-a like-a [C] tear drops,
 [C7*] Running [C] from her [C7*] head. [C]

Chorus: [F] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [G] Give me time to breathe.

[F] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [G] Or I'll have to [G7] leave, [C7]

[C7*] Now she [C] dancing, [C7*] going through the [C] movements,
 [C7*] Swaying [C] to and [C7*] fro.[C]
 [C7*] Body [C] moving, [C7*] bringing back a [C] memory,
 [C7*] Thoughts of [C] long a-[C7*]-go. [C]

[C7*] Blood is [C] rushing, [C7*] temperature is [C] rising,
 [C7*] Sweating [C] from my [C7*] brow. [C]
 [C7*] Like a [C] snake, her [C7*] body fasci-[C]-nates me,
 [C7*] I can't [C] look away [C7*] now. [C] -----Chorus

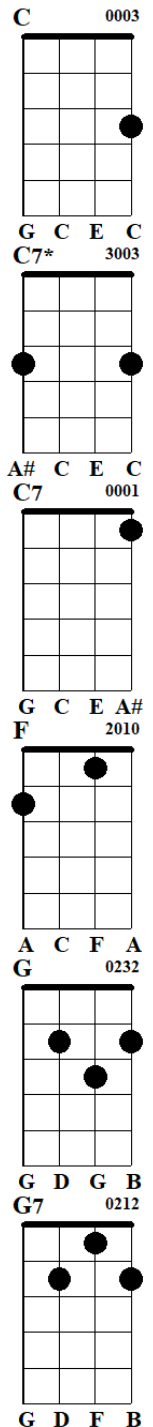
[C7*] Now she's [C] moving [C7*] all around the [C] tables,
 [C7*] Luring [C] all in [C7*] sight.[C]
 [C7*] But I [C] know [C7*] that she can-not [C] see me,
 [C7*] Hidden [C] by the [C7*] light. [C]

[C7*] Closer, [C] closer [C7*] she is getting [C] nearer,
 [C7*] Soon she'll [C] be in [C7*] reach. [C]
 [C7*] As I [C] enter [C7*] into a [C] spotlight,
 [C7*] She stands [C] lost for [C7*] speech. [C] -----Chorus

[C7*] Now I [C] hold her, [C7*] people are [C] a-staring,
 [C7*] Don't know [C] what to [C7*] think. [C]
 [C7*] And we [C] struggle, [C7*] knocking over [C] tables
 [C7*] Spilling [C] all the [C7*] drinks. [C]

[C7*] Can't they [C] under-[C7*]-stand that I [C] want her,
 [C7*] Happens [C] every [C7*] week. [C]
 [C7*] Heavy [C] hand [C7*] upon my [C] collar,
 [C7*] Throws me [C] in the [C7*] street. [C] -----Chorus

Outro; Repeat and Fade the Chorus.



Away In A Manger

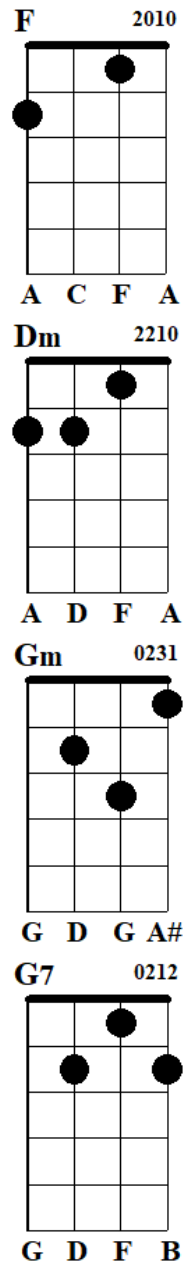
Traditional

3 / 4 Time. [ntro:[C7]¹²³[F]¹²³[G7]¹²[C7]³[F]¹²

A-[F]-way in a manger,
 No Crib for [Dm] a [Gm] bed,
 The [C7] little Lord [F] Jesus
 [Dm] Laid [G7] down his sweet [C] head.
 The [F] stars in the bright sky
 Looked down where [Dm] he [Gm] lay,
 The [C7] little Lord [F] Jesus
 A-[G7]-sleep on [C7] the [F] hay.

The [F] cattle are lowing,
 The baby [Dm] a-[Gm]-wakes,
 But [C7] Little Lord [F] Jesus
 No [G7] crying he [C] makes.
 I [F] love thee Lord Jesus,
 Look down from the [Gm] sky,
 And [C7] stay by my [F] side
 Until [G7] morning [C7] is [F] nigh.

Be [F] near me Lord Jesus,
 I ask thee [Dm] to [Gm] stay,
 Close [C7] by me for-[F]-ever
 And [G7] love me I [C] pray.
 Bless [F] all the dear children
 In Thy tender [Gm] care,
 And [C7] fit us for [F] heaven,
 To [G7] live with [C7] thee [F] there.



Unchained Melody

Hy Zaret & Alex North

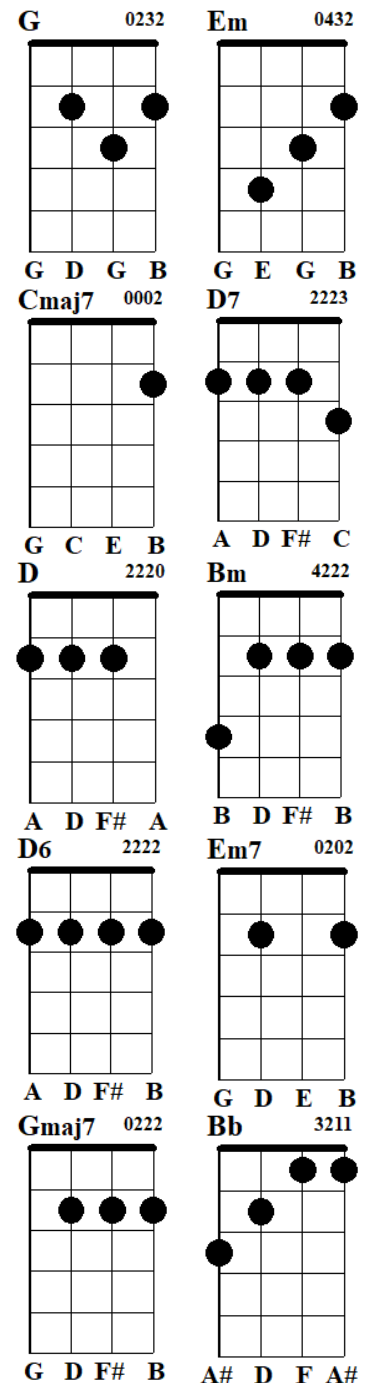
Jimmy Young UK No.1 hit 1955

4 / 4 Time. Slow. Intro: [C] [D] [G] [G7]**Start with Chorus**

Chorus: [G] Oh my [Em] love, my [Cmaj7] darling,
 I've [D7] hungered for your [G] touch,
 A [Em] long lonely [D] time. [D7]
 [G] Time goes [Em] by so [Cmaj7] slowly,
 And [D7] time can do so [G] much,
 Are [Em] you still [Bm] mine? [D]
 [D7] I [G] need your love. [D6]
 I [Em7] need your love, [Gmaj7]
 God [Am] speed your love [D7] to [G] me. [G7]

[C] Lonely rivers [D] flow to the [C] sea, To the [Bb] sea,
 [C] To the open [D] arms of the [G] sea.
 [C] Lonely rivers [D] sigh, wait for [C] me, Wait for [Bb] me,
 [C] I'll be coming [D] home wait for [G] me. [G7] -----CHORUS

[C] Lonely mountains [D] gaze, at the [C] stars, At the [Bb] stars,
 [C] Waiting for the [D] dawn, Of the [G] day.
 [C] All alone I [D] gaze at the [C] stars, At the [Bb] stars,
 [C] Dreaming of my [D] love Far a-[G]-way. [G7] -----CHORUS



Creeque Alley - Page 1

Written & Recorded by The Mamas and the Papas 1967 UK No 9. 1967

4 / 4 Time Intro: [D7] [D7] [D7]

[D7] John and Mitchy, were gettin' kind of itchy
Just to leave the folk music be-[F#dim]-hind.

[G7] Zal and Denny workin' for a penny,

[D7] tryin' to get a fish on the line.

In a [A] coffee house Sebastian sat,

and [G7] after every number they'd pass the hat.

Mc-[D]-Guinn and McGuire just a gettin' higher,

In LA you know where that's [G] at.

And [G7] no one's gettin' [A] fat except Mama [D] Cass.

[D7] Zally said Denny, you know there aren't many,

Who can sing a song the way that you F#dim do, (*Let's go south.*)

[G7] Denny said Zally golly, don't you think that I wish,

[D7] I could play guitar [D] like you.

Zal [A] Denny and Sebastian sat, (*At the Night Owl,*)

And [G7] after every number they'd pass the hat.

Mc-[D]-Guinn and McGuire still a gettin' higher,

In LA you know where that's [G] at.

And [G7] no one's gettin' [A] fat except Mama [D] Cass.

[D7] When Cass was a sophomore, planned to go to Swathmore,
But she changed her mind one [F#dim] day.

[G7] Standin' on the turnpike, thumb out to hitchhike,

[D7] Take me to New York right away.

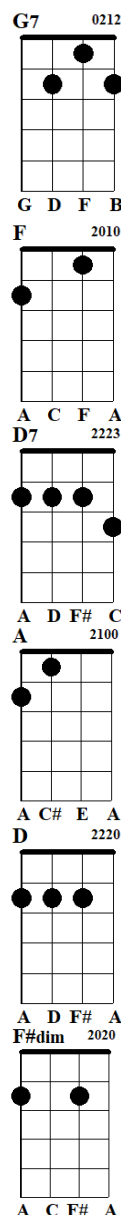
When [A] Denny met Cass he gave her love bumps,

[G7] Called John and Zal and that was the Mugwumps.

Mc-[D]-Guinn and McGuire couldn't get no higher,

But that's what they were aimin' [G] at.

And [G7] no one's gettin' [A] fat except Mama [D] Cass.



Creeque Alley - Page 2

Written & Recorded by The Mamas and the Papas 1967 UK No 9. 1967

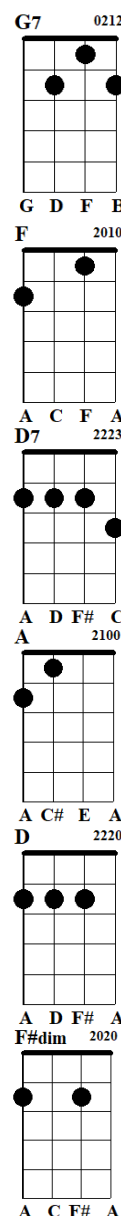
4 / 4 Time Intro: [D7] [D7] [D7]

[D7] Mugwumps, high jumps, low slumps, big bumps,
 Don't you work as hard as you [F#dim] play.
 [G7] Make up, break up, everything is shake up,
 [D7] Guess it had to be that way.
 Se-[A]-bastian and Zal formed the Spoonful,
 Mi-[G7]-chelle John and Denny gettin' very tuneful.
 Mc-[D]-Guinn and McGuire just a catchin' fire ,
 In LA you know where that's [G] at.
 And [G7] everybody's gettin' [A] fat except Mama [D7] Cass.

[D7] Broke, busted, disgusted agents can't be trusted,
 And Mitchy wants to go to the [F#dim] sea.
 [G7] Cass can't make it, she says we'll have to fake it,
 We [D7] knew she'd come event-ually,
 [A] Greasin' on American Express cards,
 [G7] Tent's low rent, but keeping out the heat's hard.
 [D] Duffy's good vibrations and our imaginations,
 Can't go on in-definite-[G]-ly,
 And [G7] California dreamin' is be-[A]-comin' a real-i-[D7]-ty.

Outro:

Yea! [G7] California dreamin' is be-[A]-comin' a real-i-[D]-ty. [G] [D]!



A Brand New Key

Melanie Safka 1971

Melanie UK No 4 1972

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

[C] I rode my bicycle past your window last night,
 [G7] I roller skated to your door at daylight,
 [C] It almost seems, like you're avoiding [C7] me,
 [F] I'm okay alone but you got [G] something I [G7] need, well

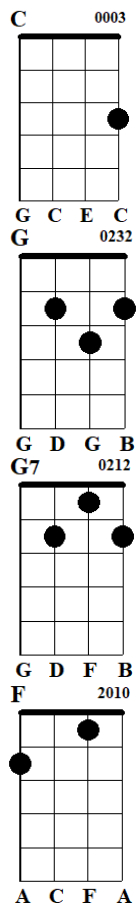
[C] I got a brand-new pair of roller skates you got a brand-new key.
 [C] I think that we should get together and try them out [C7] you see .
 [F] I been looking around a while, you got something for [G] me. [G7]
 Oh [C] I got a brand-new pair of roller skates you got a brand-new key.

[C] I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car.
 [G7] Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far, [G7]
 For [C] some-body who don't drive, I've been all around the world. [C7]
 [F] Some people say, I done al-[G]-right for a girl [G7] oh,

[C] Yeh, yeh [C] oh, yeh-[C] yeh-yeh
 [C] Oh yeh-yeh-[F] yeh, oh [G7] yeh, yeh-[C] yeh

[C] I asked your mother, if you were at home [C]
 [G7] She said yes, but you weren't alone, oh
 [C] Sometimes I think, that you're avoiding me [C7]
 [F] I'm okay alone but you've got [G] something I [G7] need well

[C] I got a brand-new pair of roller skates you got a brand-new key,
 [C] I think that we should get together and try them out you [C7] see ,
 [F] La-la-laa la-laa, la-la-laa, la-la-laa la-la-laa,
 Oh [C] I got a brand-new pair of roller skates you got a brand-new key [G]↓ [C]↓



I Love You Because

Leon Payne 1949

Jim Reeves UK No 5 1964

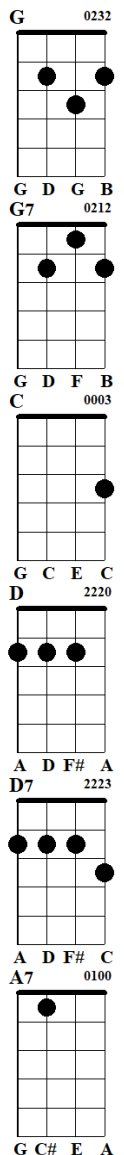
4 / 4 Time: Moderate Intro: [G] [D7] [G]¹² [C]³⁴ [G]¹²³⁴

I [G] love you be-[G7]-cause you under-[C]-stand dear,
 [G] Every single thing I try to [D] do.
 You're [G] always there to [G7] lend a helping [C] hand dear,
 I [G] love you most of [D7] all because you're [G]¹² you. [C]³⁴ [G]¹²³⁴

*No [C] matter what the world may say a-[G]-bout me,
 I [A7] know your love will always see me [D] thro-[D7]-ugh.
 I [G] love you for the [G7] way you never [C] doubt me,
 But [G] most of all I [D7] love you 'cause you're [G]¹² you. [C]³⁴ [G]¹²³⁴*

I [G] love you be-[G7]-cause my heart is [C] lighter,
 [G] Every time I'm walking by your [D] side
 I [G] love you because the [G7] future's [C] brighter
 The [G] door to happi-[D7]-ness, you open [G]¹² wide. [C]³⁴ [G]¹² [G7]³⁴

*No [C] matter what the world may say a-[G]-bout me,
 I [A7] know your love will always see me [D] thro-[D7]-ugh.
 I [G] love you for the [G7] way you never [C] doubt me,
 But [G] most of all I [D7] love you 'cause you're [G]¹² you. [C]³⁴ [G] ↓*



Pretend

L. Douglas, C. Parman, F. Lavere. (1952)

Nat King Cole UK No. 2 1953.

4 / 4 Time. Intro: [Am] [F#dim] G]

[G] Pretend you're happy [F#dim] when you're [G] blue, [Gmaj7] [G6]
 It is-n't very hard to [Am] do. [F#dim] [Am]
 And you'll find [F#dim] happ-i-ness with-[Am]-out an [F#dim] end,
 When [Am] ever [F#dim] you pre-[G]-tend.

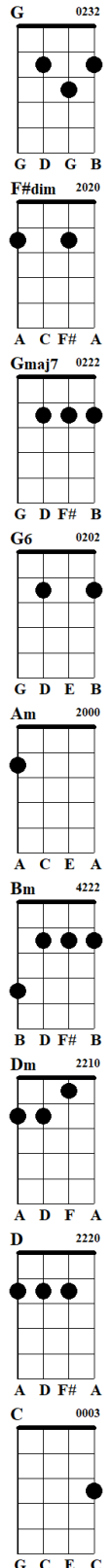
[Tacet] Remember any-[F#dim]-one can [G] dream, [Gmaj7] [G6]
 And nothing's bad as it may [Am] seem, [F#dim] [Am]
 The little things you haven't [F#dim] got,
 Could [Am] be a [F#dim] lot.
 if [Am] you [F#dim] pre-[G]-tend.

*You'll find a love you can [Bm] share,
 One you can call all your [Am] own.
 Just close your eyes, she'll be [Em] there,
 You'll never be a-[D]-lone. [F#dim]*

[G] And if you sing this [F#dim] mel-o-[G]-dy, [Gmaj7] [G6]
 You'll be pretending, just like [Am] me. [F#dim] [Am]
 The world is mine, It can be [F#dim] yours, my [Am] friend,
 So [F#dim] why don't [Am] you [F#dim] pre-[G]¹²-tend.

REPEAT ALL Plus the Outro.

So [F#dim] why don't [Am] you [F#dim] pre-[G]¹²-tend. [C]¹[C]¹[G]↓



As Time Goes By

Herman Hupfeld (1931)

From the film "Casablanca" (1942)

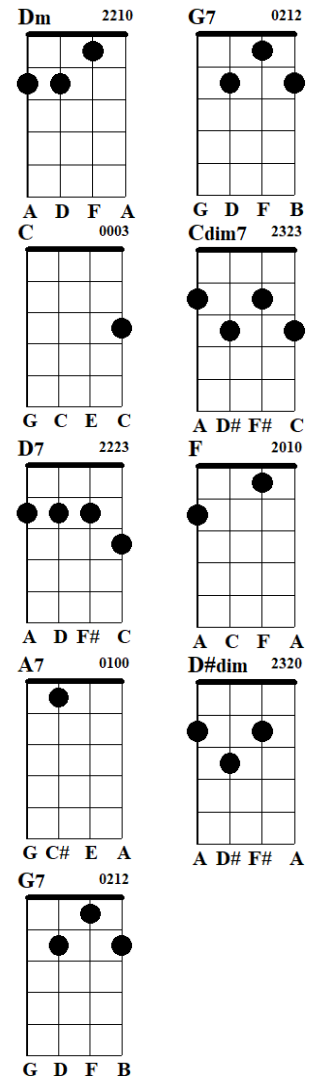
4 / 4 Time. Slow Lazy. Intro: [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

You [Dm] must remember [G7] this,
 A [Dm] kiss is still a [G7] kiss,
 A [C] sigh is just a [Dm] sigh, [Cdim7] [C]
 The [D7] fundamental things ap-[Dm]-ply.
 As [Dm] time [G7] goes [C] by, [Cdim7] [Dm] [G7]

And [Dm] when two lovers [G7] woo,
 They [Dm] still say "I love [G7] you."
 On [C] that you can [Dm] rely. [Cdim7] [C]
 No [D7] matter what the future [G7] brings,
 As [G] time goes [C] by, [F] [C] [C7]

*[F] Moonlight and love songs,
 [A7] Never out of date.
 [Dm] Hearts full of passion,
 [D#dim] Jealousy and hate,
 [C] Woman needs [F] man,
 And [D7] man must have his mate,
 That [Dm] no-one [A7] can de-[Dm]-ny. [G7]*

It's [Dm] still the same old [G7] story,
 A [Dm] fight for love and [G7] glory,
 A [C] case of do or [Dm] die [Cdim7] [C]
 The [D7] world will always welcome [C] lovers,
 As [Dm] time [G7] goes [C] by. [Cdim7] [C]



So Long, It's Been Good To Know Ya.

Woody Guthrie (1925)

The Weavers 1951

3 / 4 Time Briskly. Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] I've sang this song and [G] I'll sing it a-[G7]-gain,
 Of the [C] people I've met and the [G] places I've [G7] been.
 Of [C] some of the [C7] troubles that [F] bother my [Dm] mind,
 And [G7] all the good people that I've left be-[C]-hind, singing,

Chorus: [C] So long, it's been good to know ya.

[G7] So long, it's [G] been good to [C] know ya.

[C] So [C7] long, it's [F] been good to know ya.

What a [C] long, long, time since [Dm] I've been [G7] home. [G7]

And I've [G] gotta be [G7] driftin' a-[C]-long.

The [C] sweethearts they sat in the [G] dark and they [G7] sparked.
 They [C] hugged and they kissed in that [G] dusty old [G7] dark.
 They [C] sighed and they [C7] cried and they [F] hugged and they [Dm] kissed,
 But in-[G7]-stead of marriage they talked like [C] this, honey-----Chorus

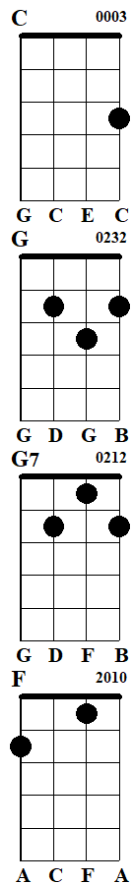
I [C] went to your family and [G] asked them for [G7] you.
 They [C] all said take her, oh [G] take please [G7] do.
 She [C] can't cook or [C7] sew and she [F] won't scrub your [Dm] floor.
 So I [G7] put on my coat and crept out of the [C] door- singing-----Chorus

I [C] walked down the street to the [G] grocery [G7] store,
 It was [C] crowded with people [G] both rich and [G7] both poor.
 [C] I asked the [C7] man how [F] his butter was [Dm] sold,
 He said [G7] "One pound of butter for two pounds of [C] gold", I said --Chorus

My [C] telephone rang and it [G] jumped off the [G7] wall
 That [C] was the preacher man [G] makin' his [G7] call
 [C] He said, "we're [C7] waiting to [F] tie the [Dm] knot
 [G7] You're getting married believe it or [C] not", I thought-----Chorus

The [C] church was jammed and the [G] church was [G7] packed
 The [C] pews were crowded from the [G] front to the [G7] back
 A [C] thousand of [C7] friends waiting to [F] kiss my new [Dm] bride
 But [G7] I was so anxious I rushed her out-[C]-side, and told her, -----Chorus

Outro: Yes I've [C] gotta be [G7] driftin' a-[C]¹²-long. [F]! [C]!



Mexican Joe

Mitchell Toruk (1953)

Jim Reeves First Country Hit (1953)

4 / 4 Time. Lively. Intro; [C] [G] [G7] [C]!

[C] South of the border, hey, I know a [G] lad,
 He's got more fun, than any-[G7]-body's [C] had.
 Don't got no worry, don't got no [G] dough,
 Everybody's wondering about, [G7] Mexican [C] Joe.

In [C] old Mexico, they call him the Rhumba [G] King,
 Leads all the women, a-[G7] round on a [C] string.
 When they go out, they get a million [G] thrills,
 But the lovely señoritas, wind up [G7] with the [C] bills.

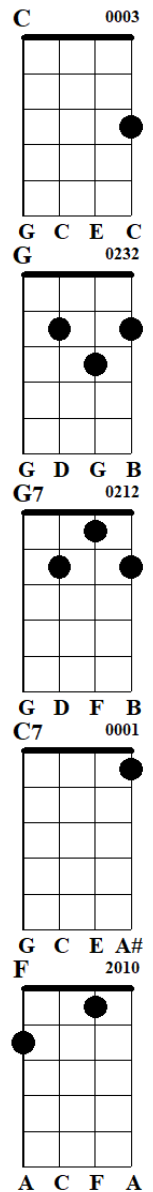
Chorus [C] Dancin', romancin', [C7] always on the [F] go,
 [G7] Sun shining down on Mexican [C] Joe.

[C] He makes the night spots all along the [G] bay,
 People want to see him when he [G7] comes their [C] way.
 He spreads so much joy everywhere he [G] goes,
 Everybody shouts "Viva la [G7] Mexican [C] Joe"

[C] He likes to gamble, at poker he's an [G] ace,
 He's always lucky with the [G7] cards of every [C] face.
 At winnin' the money, he is sure a [G] whiz
 But when they win they don't collect
 'Cause they [G7] don't know where he [C] is. -----Chorus

[C] He don't got no income tax 'cause he don't got no [G] dough,
 Still he gets along just fine [G7] how we'll never [C] know.
 He's got everything he wants, a girl, a [G] song,
 If we use his formula we [G7] surely can't go [C] wrong.

[C] His favourite playground is anywhere there's [G] girls,
 He's got that something that [G7] sets their hearts a [C] whirl.
 It couldn't be his money 'cause he ain't got a [C] peso,
 But when he wants a kiss all he's [G7] gotta do is say [C] so. -----Chorus



I Won't Forget You

Harlan Howard (1962)

Jim Reeves UK No.3 1964

3 / 4 Time: Slow country waltz.

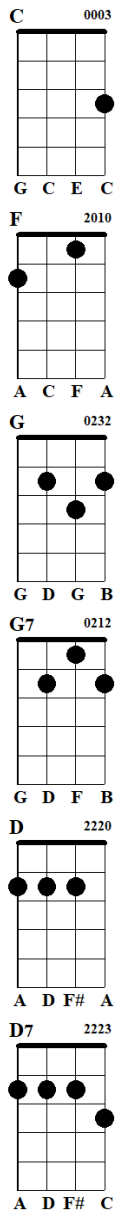
I [C] know that [F] I won't for-[C]-get you,
 For I've [G] loved you too [G7] much for too [C] long.
 Though you [C] don't want me [F] now,
 I'll still [C] love you,
 'til the [G] breath in my [G7] body is [C] gone.

That's how it [G] is with me,
 And you'll [C] always be,
 The [D] only love [D7] I ever [G] kne-[G7] w.
 I'll for-[C]-get many [F] things in my [C] life-time,
 But my [G] darling I [G7] won't for-get [C] you.

That's how it [G] is with me,
 And you'll [C] always be,
 The [D] only love [D7] I ever [G] kne-[G7] w.
 I'll for-[C]-get many [F] things in my [C] life-time,

Last line slowing to slow down strums at end.

But my [G] darling I [G7] won't for- get [C]i you. [F]i [C]i



More Than I Can Say**Curtis & Allison, 1959****Leo Sayer UK No. 2 1980**4/4 time; key of 'C'; moderate speed Intro: [Dm]¹²[G]¹²[G7]¹²[C]!**[Tacet]** -Oh-u-Oh-u-yay-[C]-yay

I love you more than I can [Am] say,

I'll love you twice as much [Em] tomorrow-ow-[Dm]-ow.

Love you [G] more than I can [C] say [F] [C]!

[Tacet] Oh-u-Oh-u-yay-[C]-yay

I miss you every single [Am] day.

Why must my life be filled with [Em] sorrow-ow-[Dm]-ow?

love you [G] more than I can [C] say [F] [C]!

Chorus: Oh *Don't you know I need you [F] so?**Oh, tell me please, I gotta [C] know**Do you mean to make me [D] cry?**[D7] Am I just another [G] guy? [G7]!***[Tacet]** Oh-u-Oh-u-yay-[C]-yay

I miss you more than I can [Am] say,

Why must my life be filled with [Em] sorrow-ow-[Dm]-ow?

Love you [G] more than I can [C] say [F] [C]

UKULELES ONLY PLAY VERSE**ALL SING CHORUS****[Tacet]** Oh-u-Oh-u-yay-[C]-yay

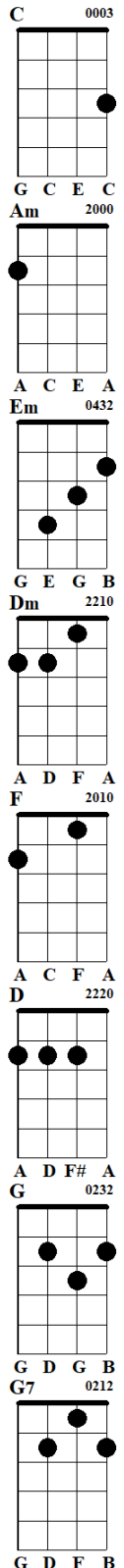
I love you more than I can [Am] say,

I'll love you twice as much [Em] tomorrow -ow-[Dm]-ow,

Love you [G] more than I can [C] say [F] [C]

Outro: I love you [G] more than I can [C] say

love you [G] more than I can [C] say!



Happiness

Bill Anderson (1963)

UK Hit for Ken Dodd in 1964 (Reached No.31)

4 / 4 Time. Intro [G] [C] [D7] [G]

Intro & Chorus - [G] Happiness, [C] Happiness,
The [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess.
I thank the Lord that [C] I've been blessed
With [D7] more than my share of [G] Happiness

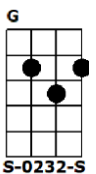
To [G] me this world is a [C] wonderful place,
 I'm the [D7] luckiest human in the [G] human race,
 I've [G] got no silver and I've [C] got no gold
 but [D7] I've got happiness [G] in my soul.

[G] Happiness to me is an [C] ocean tide,
 A [D7] sunset fading on a [G] mountain side
 A [G] big old heaven full of [C] stars above,
 [C] when I'm in the arms of the [G] one I love. -----Chorus

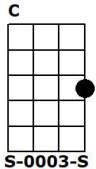
[G] Happiness is a [C] field of grain,
 [D7] turning its face to the [G] falling rain,
 I [G] see it in the sunshine, [C] breathe it in the air,
 [D7] Happiness, happiness, [G] everywhere.

A [G] wise old man told [C] me one time,
 [D7] Happiness is a [G] frame of mind,
 When-you-[G] go-to-measurin' a [C] man's success
 [D7] Don't count money, count [G] happiness. -----Chorus

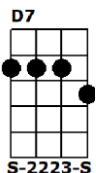
Outro [G] Happiness, [C] Happiness,
The [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess,
I thank the Lord that [C] I've been blessed,
With [D7] more than my share of [G] Hap-[C]-pi-[G]-ness. [G]!



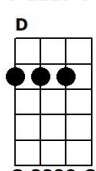
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He'll Have To Go

Joe & Audrey Nelson (1958)

Jim Reeves UK No.12 in 1960

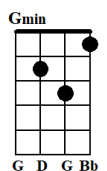
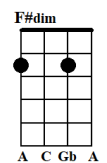
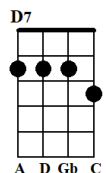
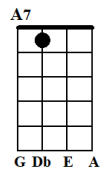
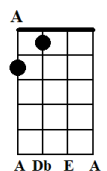
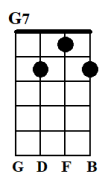
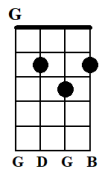
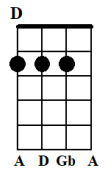
3 / 4 Time. [G] [D7] [D]

Put your [D] sweet lips,
 a little [G] closer to the [D] phone,
 Let's pre-[D]-tend that we're [D] together
 all a-[A]-lone, [A7]
 I'll tell the [D] man to turn the [F#dim] jukebox
 way down [G] low, [Gm]
 And you can [D] tell your friend there [A] with you,
 He'll have to [D] go.

Whisper [D] to me,
 tell me [G] do you love me [D] true,
 or is [D] he holding [D] you ,
 the way I [A7] do?
 Though love is [D] blind, make up your [F#dim] mind,
 I've got to [G] know, [Gm]
 Should I [D] hang up, or will you [A] tell him,
 He'll have to [D] go.

*You can't [G] say the words I want to hear,
 While you're [D] with another man,
 Do you [G] want me, answer yes or no,
 Darling [D] I will under-[A7]-stand.*

Put your [D] sweet lips,
 a little [G] closer to the [D] phone,
 Let's pre-[D]-tend that we're [D] together
 all a-[A]-lone, [A7]
 I'll tell the [D] man to turn the [F#dim] jukebox
 way down [G] low, [Gm]
 And you can [D] tell your friend there [A] with you,
 He'll have to [D] go. [G]↓ [D]↓



He Stopped Loving Her Today

Bobby Braddock & Curly Putman 1978

George Jones US Country No. 1 1980

Listed as "The greatest Country Song of All Time" in several major US surveys

4 / 4 Time. Intro:: **Slow Strums** [C]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓

[**Tacet**] He said, "I'll love you till I [**G**] die",
She told him "you'll forget in [**C**] time".
As the years went slowly [**D7**] by,
She still preyed upon his [**G**] mind.

He kept her picture on his [**G**] wall,
Went half-crazy now and [**C**] then.
He still loved her through it [**D7**] all,
Hoping she'd come back [**G**] again.

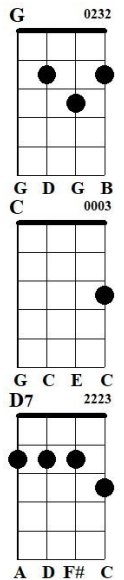
Kept some letters by his [**G**] bed,
Dated nineteen sixty-**[C]** two.
He had underlined in [**D7**] red,
Every single "I love [**G**] you".

I went to see him just to-**[G]**-day,
Oh, but I didn't see no [**C**] tears.
All dressed up to go-**[D7]**-away
First time I'd seen him smile in [**G**] years.

[**Tacet**] *He stopped loving her to-**[G]**-day,
They placed a [**G7**] wreath upon his [**C**] door
And soon they'll carry him a-**[D7]**-way,
He stopped loving her to-**[G]**-day.*

[**Tacet**]: *You know, she came to see him one last time,
We all wondered if she would.
And it kept runnin' through my mind,
"This time he's over her for good".*

[**Tacet**] *He stopped loving her to-**[G]**-day,
They placed a [**G7**] wreath upon his [**C**] door.
And soon they'll carry him a-**[D7]**-way,
He stopped loving her to-**[G]**-day.*
OUTRO: Slow Strums [C]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓



The Ballad of Bethnal Green

This is my own interpretation of this song and is to be used for educational purposes only

joe@ukulele-joe.co.uk

Paddy Roberts 1959

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

I [G] tell the tale of a [Am] jealous [D] male,
 and a [C] maid of [D7] sweet six-[G]-teen.
 She was [G] blonde and dumb and [Am] lives with her [D] mum.
 On the [C] fringe of [D7] Bethnal [G] Green.
 She [A7] worked all [D] week for a [A7] rich old [D] Greek
 'cos her [G] dad was [A] on the [D] dole.
 But her [G] one delight was a [Am] Friday [D] night,
 When she [C] had a bit of [D7] rock and [G] roll.

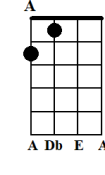
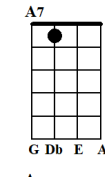
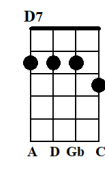
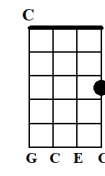
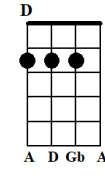
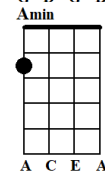
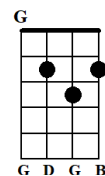
*Chorus-To my [G] rit-fal-lal to my [Am] titty-fal-[D] lal,
 To my [C] itty-bitty [D7] fal-dal-[G] day.*

Then [G] one fine day in the [Am] month of [D] May,
 She [C] met her [D7] big ro-[G]-mance,
 He was [G] dark and sleek with a [Am] scar on his [D] cheek
 And a [C] pair of [D7] drainpipe [G] pants.
 She [A7] thought "with [D] you I could [A7] be so [D] true,
 Through [G] all the [A] years to [D] come."
 For she [G] loved the gay a-[Am]-bandoned [D] way
 He [C] chewed his [D7] chewing [G] gum. -----Chorus

It [G] started well be-[Am]-cause he [D] fell
 For [C] all her [D7] girlish [G] charms,
 But [G] he had some doubts when he [Am] caught her [D] out,
 In [C] someone [D7] else's [G] arms.
 He [A7] said "look [D] here you [A7] know my [D] dear,
 This is [G] going a [A] bit too [D] far."
 The he [G] went quite white and he [Am] sloshed [D] right
 In the [C] middle of the [D7] cha-cha-[G]-cha. -----Chorus

He [G] went before the [Am] man of the [D] law,
 Who [C] said "this [D7] will not [G] do,
 I've [G] had enough of the [Am] kind of [D] stuff
 That I [C] get from the [D7] likes of [G] you."
 And [A7] was she [D] peeved when [A7] he re-[D]-ceived
 A [G] longish [A] term in [D] clink.
 In a [G] fit of pique, she [Am] married the [D] Greek
 And [C] now she's [D7] dressed in [G] mink.

*To my [G] rit-fal-lal to my [Am] titty-fal-[D] lal,
 To my [C] itty-bitty [D7] fal-dal-[G]// da [C]// aa [G]! ay.*

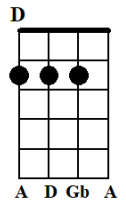


Big Jim Meets Nessie

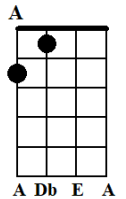
Apologies to Fivepenny Piece. My version is based on their 1977 recording and fitted to the tune of Blaydon Races.

6 / 8 Time. Intro: [G] [D] [A] [D]

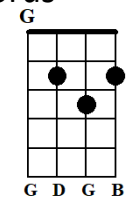
[D] Jock Thompson bred a big fat worm and [A] Big Jim was his [D] name.
For [G] catching Whales and [D] Octopi he'd won [E7] international [A] fame.
The [D] bigger they came the harder they fell, Big [A7] Jim made use of [D] that.
Un-[G]-til he got com-[D]-placent, and [A] grew too big and [D] fat.



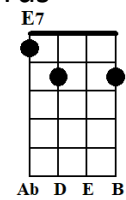
Chorus [D] Oh Big Jim, you're the [A] only one that's [D] been,
The [G] biggest big fat [D] blood(y) red worm the [A7*] world has ever [D] seen.



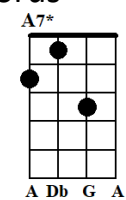
Big [D] Jim was getting rather bored as [A] challengers were [D] few,
And [G] Jock looked round for [D] suitable foes to [E7] earn a bob or [A] two.
He [D] tried to contact Moby Dick but [A] couldn't find his add-[D]-ress,
Then he [G] heard about the [D] monster, that [A7*] lurked in old Loch [D] Ness. ---Chorus



A [D] date was set to hold the match. Big [A] Jim went into [D] training,
He [G] gave up all his [D] beer and pies but [E7] not without com-[A]-plaining.
Match [D] day finally came around and [A] thousands came to [D] watch,
[G] Jock played on the [D] bagpipes while Big [A*] Jim pushed all the [D] stops. ---Chorus



Big [D] Jim was red and fighting fit, folk [A] stood in t' stands and [D] waited.
[G] Loch Ness was a [D] beautiful sight and many [E7] breaths were [A] baited.
They [D] both set off for t' middle of t' loch at [A] quite a steady [D] pace.
And [G] then they met and [D] stared for long in-[A7*]-to each other's [D] face. ---Chorus



You [D] must be Jim the monster said, my [A] name is Little [D] Nessie,
[G] You're so big and [D] beautiful, I [E7] find you Awfully [A] Sexy.
Big [D] Jim was overcome with love, at the [A] sound of Nessie's [D] vocals,
And [G] cried you are so [D] beautiful let's [A7*] go and have some [D] nuptials. --Chorus

And [D] so they swam around the loch, while [A] Jock he danced with [D] rage,
And [G] that's the story [D] we'll all tell, the [E7] tallest of the [D] age,
Big [D] Jim and Nessie loved so long their [A] baby worms a-[D]-bound,
And [G] that's the reason [D] why today, there's [A7*] millions all a-[D]-round. -----Chorus

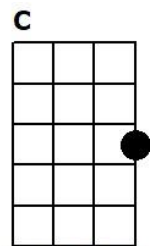
[D] Oh Big Jim, you're the [A] only one that's [D] been,
The [G] biggest big fat [D] blood(y) red worm the [A7*] world has ever [D] seen.
Yes The [G] biggest big fat [D] blood(y) red worm the [A7*] world has ever [D]! seen.

Teenager in Love

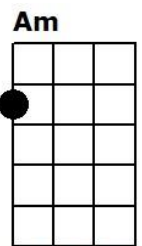
Pomus & Shuman (1958)

Marty Wilde, Craig Douglas, Dion and the Belmonts (All in UK charts 1959)

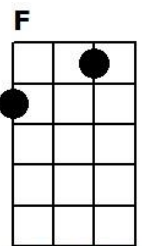
4 / 4 Time. Intro [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Each time we **[Am]** have a quarrel, **[F]** it almost **[G7]** breaks my heart.**[C]** Cause I am **[Am]** so afraid, **[F]** that we will **[G7]** have to part.**[C]** Each night I **[Am]** ask the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**-bove,**[C]! [Tacet]** Why must I be a teen-**[F]**-ager in **[G7]** love?**[C]** One day I **[Am]** feel so happy, **[F]** next day I **[G7]** feel so sad**[C]** I guess I'll **[Am]** learn to take **[F]** the good **[G7]** with the bad.**[C]** Each night I **[Am]** ask the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**-bove,**[C]! [Tacet]** Why must I be a teen-**[F]**-ager in **[G7]** love?**[C]** Well if you **[Am]** want to make me cry, **[F]** that won't be **[G7]** hard to do.**[C]** And if you should **[Am]** say goodbye, **[F]** I'll still go on **[G7]** loving you.**[C]** Each night I **[Am]** ask the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**-bove,**[C]! [Tacet]** Why must I be a teen-**[F]**-ager in **[G7]** love?**[F]** I cried a **[G7]** tear, **[F]** for nobody but **[G7]** you**[F]** I'll be a **[G7]** lonely one, If **[F]** you should say we're **[G7]** through.Well **[C]** if you want to **[Am]** make me cry,**[F]** that won't be **[G7]** hard to do.**[C]** if you should say **[Am]** goodbye,**[F]** I'll still go on **[G7]** loving you,**[C]** Each night I **[Am]** ask the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**-bove,**[C]! [Tacet]** Why must I be a teen-**[F]**-ager in **[G7]** love?**[C]** Each night I **[Am]** ask the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**-bove,**[C]! [Tacet]** Why must I be a teen-**[F]**-ager in **[G7]** love?**Outro: 2 / 4 [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]↓**

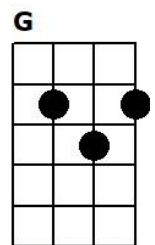
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Take Your Time. (Me Lovely Old Lad)

Loudon Wainwright III

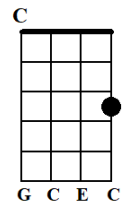
3 /4 Time Moderate speed. Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

You [C] first wound my [G7] clock on [C] our wedding [G7] day,

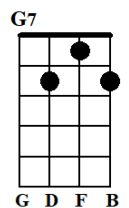
You [C] said it would always be [C7] striking.

Though [F] t'spring's getting [C] weaker and [E7] feeble the [Am] tick

It's [C] still very [G7] much to me [C] liking. -----CHORUS



Chorus So [C] take your [G7] time, me [C] lovely old [G7] lad,

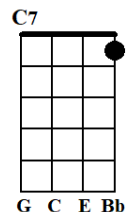
*There [C] ain't no need for to [C7] hurry.**For as [F] long as you're [C] able to [E7] wind up me [Am] clock,**Then [C] I have no [G7] need for to [C] worry.*

I [C] mind the [G7] time when [C] we were [G7] young,

You [C] worked at the hedging and [C7] dyking,

You'd [F] go out at [C] dawn and come [E7] home through the [Am] dusk.

Coming [C] home for me [G7] clock to be [C]winding. -----CHORUS

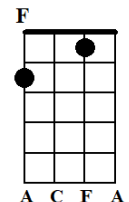


As [C] time went [G7] by, our children grew [G7] up,

And were [C] soon making wedding vows [C7] binding.

To [F] all of my [C] daughters the [E7] same thing I [Am] taught,

Make [C] sure your clock [G7] always needs [C] winding. -----CHORUS

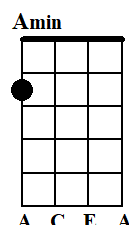
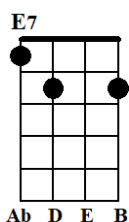


And [C] now that we're[G7] nearing the [C]end of our [G7] days.

And [C] you are so tired and grey [C7] love

It still [F] pleases me [C] so when you [E7] wind up me [Am] clock,

And it [C] will till the [G7] end of my days, [C] love. -----CHORUS



Take These Chains From My Heart

Fred Rose & Hy Heath 1952

Recorded by Hank Williams 1952

Intro: [D] [A7] [D] [A7] Start Fret E2

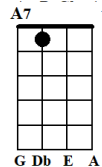
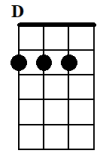
[Tacet] Take these [D] chains from my heart and set me [A7] free.

You've grown cold and no longer care for [D] me.

All my faith in you is [D7] gone,

But the [G] heartaches linger [E7] on.

Take these [A7] chains from my heart and set me [D] free.

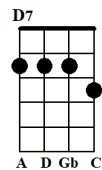
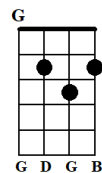
**[Tacet]** Take these [D] tears from my eyes and let me [A7] see,

Just a spark of the love that used to [D] be.

If you love somebody [D7] new,

let me [G] find a new love [E7] too.

Take these [A7] chains from my heart and set me [D] free.

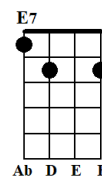
**[Tacet]** Give my [D] heart just a word of sympa-[A7]-thy,

Be as fair to my heart as you can [D] be,

Then if you no longer [D7] care,

For the [G] love that's beating [E7] there.

Take these [A7] chains from my heart and set me [D] free.

**[Tacet]** Take these [D] chains from my heart and set me [A7] free.

You've grown cold and no longer care for [D] me.

All my faith in you is [D7] gone,

But the [G] heartaches linger [E7] on.

Take these [A7] chains from my heart and set me [D] free.

Please take these [A7] chains from my heart and set me [D] free. [A7] [A7] [D]!

There Goes My Everything

Dallas Frazier 1965

This version by Elvis Presley 1970

3 / 4 Time.

Intro: [G] There goes my [G7] only poss-[C]-ession,
 [G] There goes my [D7] ev-[F#dim]-ry-[G]-thing.

I hear [G] footsteps [C] slowly [G] walking,
 As they gently walk a-[D]-cross the lonely [G] floor.
 [D] And a [G] voice is [C] softly [G] saying,
 [C] Darling, [G] this will be good-[D]-bye for ever-[G]-more.

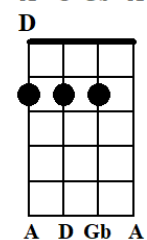
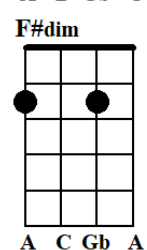
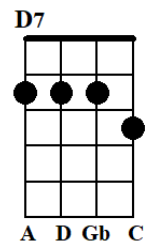
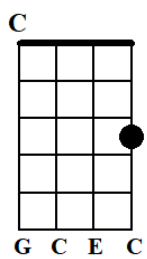
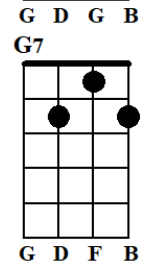
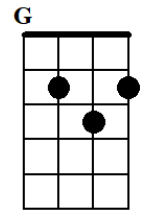
[G] There goes my [D] reason for [G] li-[F#dim] [G]-ving,
 [C] There goes the [D] one of my [G] dreams. [D7]
 [G] There goes my [G7] only poss-[C]-ession,
 [G] There goes my [D7] ev-[F#dim]-ry-[G]-thing.

As my [G] mem'ry [C] turns back the [G] pages,
 I can see the happy [D] years we had [G] before,
 Now the [G] love that kept [C] this old heart [G] beating,
 [C] Has been [G] shattered by the [D] closing of the [G] door.

[G] There goes my [D] reason for [G] li-[F#dim] [G]-ving,
 [C] There goes the [D] one of my [G] dreams. [D7]
 [G] There goes my [G7] only poss-[C]-ession,
 [G] There goes my [D7] ev-[F#dim]-ry-[G]-thing.

Outro:

[G] There goes my [G7] only poss-[C]-ession,
 [G] There goes my [D7] ev-[F#dim]-ry-[G]-thing. [F#dim] ↓ [G] ↓



This Ole House

Stuart Hamlin 1953

Rosemary Clooney UK and US No 1 1954

4 / 4 Time Lively Pace, Intro: **[A7]** **[A7]** **[A7]** **[D]**

This ole **[D]** house once knew his **[D7]** children,
 This ole **[G]** house once knew his wife,
 This ole **[A7]** house was home and comfort,
 as they **[D]** fought the **[G]** storms of **[D]** life.

This ole house once rang with laughter,
 this ole **[G]** house heard many shouts,
 Now he **[A7]** trembles in the darkness
 when the lightnin' walks a **[D]** bout.

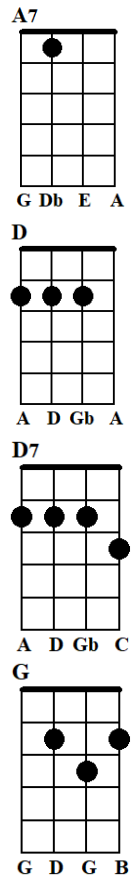
Chorus: *Ain't a-gonna **[G]** need this house no longer,
 ain't a-gonna **[D]** need this house no more,
 Ain't got **[A7]** time to fix the shingles,
 Ain't got **[D]** time to fix the floor,
 Ain't got **[G]** time to oil the hinges
 Nor to **[D]** mend no window panes,
 Ain't gonna **[A7]** need this house no longer,
 He's a-getting-ready to meet his **[D]** fate.*

This ole **[D]** house is a gettin' **[D7]** shaky,
 this ole **[G]** house is a-getting' old,
 This ole **[A7]** house lets in the rain,
 this ole **[D]** house lets **[G]** in the **[D]** cold.

Oh his knees are getting' chilly,
 but he **[G]** feels no fear nor pain,
 'Cause he **[A7]** seeks a new tomorrow,
 through a golden window **[D]** pane. -----Chorus

This ole **[D]** house is afraid of **[D7]** thunder,
 this ole **[G]** house is afraid of storms,
 This ole **[A7]** house just groans and trembles
 when the **[D]** night wind **[G]** flings his **[D]** arms.

This ole house is a getting' feeble,
 this ole **[G]** house is a-needin' paint,
 Just like **[A7]** him it's tuckered out,
 He's a getting' ready to meet his **[D]** fate. -----Chorus



Think It Over

Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, Norman Petty 1958

No. 11 UK for The Crickets 1958

4 / 4 Time. Intro [D7] [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Think it over what you just said,
 [G] Think it over in your pretty little head.
 [C7] Are you sure that I'm number one,
 [G] Is your love real or only fun.

You think it [D7] over, yes, think it [C] over,
 A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D7] old.

[G] Think it over and let me know,
 [G] Think it over but don't be slow.
 [C7] Just remember all birds and bees,
 [G] Go by twos through life's mysteries.
 You think it [D7] over, yes think it [C] over,
 A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D7] old.

[G] Think it over and think of me.
 [G] Think it over and you will see.
 [C7] A happy day when you and I,
 [G] Think as one and kiss the blues goodbye.
 You think it [D7] over, yes think it [C] over,
 A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D7] old.

Outro: Fading Repeats

[G] Think it over (over and over).
 [G] Think it over (over and over).
 [G] Think it over (over and over).

