

Ukulele-Joe Song Collection

Volume 14

A Personal collection of 30 songs that I enjoy singing.

Fret diagrams for GCEA tuned Ukuleles are provided for all songs.

Some songs have fret diagrams for DGBE tuned Baritone Ukuleles.

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Morningtown Ride

Malvina Reynolds (1957)

The Seekers UK No. 2 in Nov. 1966

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

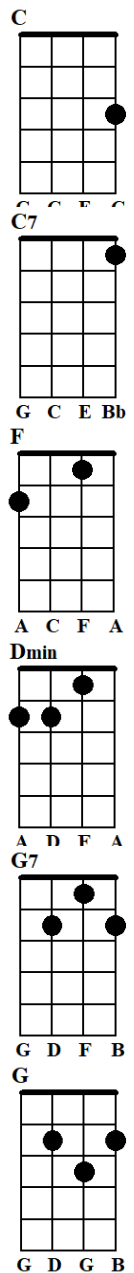
[C] Train whistle **[C7]** blowin', **[F]** makes a sleepy **[C]** noise; **[C7]**
[F] Underneath their **[C]** blankets go **[Dm]** all the girls and **[G7]** boys.
[C] Rockin', rollin', **[C7]** ridin', **[F]** out along the **[C]** bay, **[C7]**
[F] All bound for **[C]** Morningtown, **[G]** many **[G7]** miles a-**[C]**-way.

[C] Driver at the **[C7]** engine, **[F]** fireman rings the **[C]** bell, **[C7]**
[F] Sandman swings the **[C]** lantern to **[Dm]** show that all is **[G7]** well.
[C] Rockin', rollin', **[C7]** ridin', **[F]** out along the **[C]** bay, **[C7]**
[F] All bound for **[C]** Morningtown, **[G]** many **[G7]** miles a-**[C]**-way.

[C] Maybe it is **[C7]** raining **[F]** where our train will **[C]** ride; **[C7]**
[F] All the little **[C]** travellers are **[Dm]** warm and snug in-**[G7]**-side.
[C] Rockin', rollin', **[C7]** ridin', **[F]** out along the **[C]** bay, **[C7]**
[F] All bound for **[C]** Morningtown, **[G]** many **[G7]** miles a-**[C]**-way.

[C] Somewhere there is **[C7]** sunshine, **[F]** somewhere there is **[C]** day, **[C7]**
[F] Somewhere there is **[C]** Morningtown, **[Dm]** many miles a-**[G7]**-way.
[C] Rockin', rollin', **[C7]** ridin', **[F]** out along the **[C]** bay, **[C7]**
[F] All bound for **[C]** Morningtown, **[G]** many **[G7]** miles a-**[C]**-way.

[C] Rockin', rollin', **[C7]** ridin', **[F]** out along the **[C]** bay, **[C7]**
[F] All bound for **[C]** Morningtown, **[G]** many **[G7]** miles a-**[C]**!-way. **[G7] ![C]!**



You're Sixteen

Robert & Richard Sherman (1959)

Johnny Burnette UK No. 3 in 1961

Intro: **[A7] [D7] [G]**

You come **[G]** out of a dream, **[D#dim]** peaches and cream,
[C] Lips like strawberry **[G]** wine.

You're six-**[A7]**-teen, you're **[D7]** beautiful and you're **[G]** mine. **[Am7] [D7]**
 You're all **[G]** ribbons and curls, **[D#dim]** ooh, what a girl,
[C] Eyes that twinkle and **[G]** shine.

You're six-**[A7]**-teen, you're **[D7]** beautiful and you're **[G]** mine. **[C] [G]**

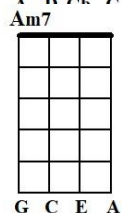
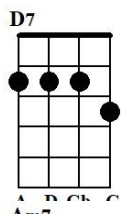
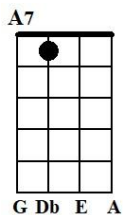
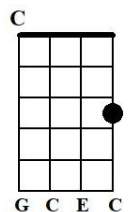
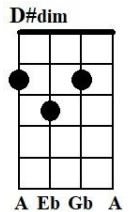
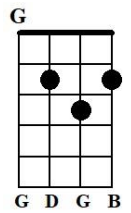
[D7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
[G] We fell in love on the night we met.
 You **[A7]** touched my hand, my heart went pop,
 And **[D7]** ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked **[G]** out of my dream, **[D#dim]** into my arms,
[C] Now you're my angel di-**[G]**-vine.
 You're six-**[A7]**-teen, you're **[D7]** beautiful and you're **[G]** mine. **[D7]**

Hum or Kazoo the melody.
~~You come **[G]** on like a dream, **[D#dim]** peaches and cream, **[C]**~~
~~Lips like strawberry **[G]** wine.~~
[SING] You're six-**[A7]**-teen, you're **[D7]** beautiful and you're **[G]** mine.

[D7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
[G] We fell in love on the night we met.
 You **[A7]** touched my hand, my heart went pop,
 And **[D7]** ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked **[G]** out of my dreams, **[D#dim]** into my arms
[C] Now you're my angel di-**[G]**-vine.
 You're six-**[A7]**-teen, you're **[D7]** beautiful and you're **[G]** mine.
[D7] You're six-**[A7]**-teen, you're **[D7]** beautiful and you're **[G]** mine.



Side By Side

Harry Woods 1927

Kay Starr UK No. 7 1953

4 / 4 Time: *Intro: [F#dim] [G7] [C].*

[C] See that sun in the morning, [D7] peekin' over the hill,
 I'll [G7] bet you're sure he al-[C]-ways has, and [B7] he always [G] will.
 Well [C] that's how I feel about someone, and [D7] somebody feels about me,
 We're [D] sure in love with each [F#dim] other,
 And [D7] that's the way it's [F#dim] gonna [G] be [G7],

Oh we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mon-[C]-ey,
 Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun-[C]-ny.
 But we'll [F] travel along,
 [C] singing a [A7] song,
 [F#dim] side [G7] by [C] side.

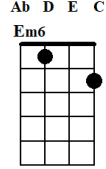
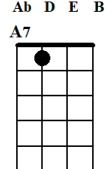
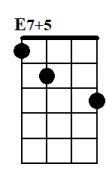
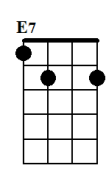
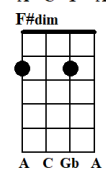
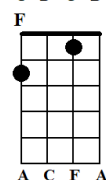
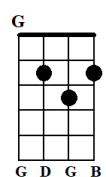
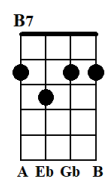
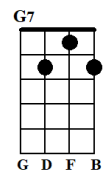
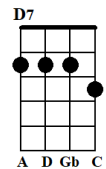
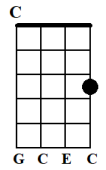
[C] Don't know what's comin' to-[F]-mor-[C]-row,
 Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C]-row.
 But we'll [F] travel the road,
 [C] sharing our [A7] load,
 [F#dim] side [G7] by [C] side

[E7+C] Through all kinds of wea-[E7]-ther,
[Em6] what if the sky should [A7] fall?
Just as [D] long as we're together,
[G] it doesn't matter at [G7] all.

When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]-ted,
 We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]-ted.
 Just [F] traveling along,
 [C] singing a [A7] song,
 [F#dim] side [G7] by [C] side,

[E7+5] Other folks may forsake [E7] me,
[Em6] when my money has [A7] gone.
But [D] I know you will make me,
[G] keep a-carrying [G7] on.

And when [C] we see trouble a [F] com-[C]-in',
 I'll get out my Uke and start [F] strum-[C] min'.
 And [F] that's how we'll lose,
 [C] all of our [A7] blues,
 [F#dim] side [G7] by [C] side!

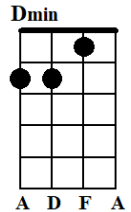


The Ellan Vannin Tragedy

Lyrics and Music by Hugh. Jones (One of the Spinners).

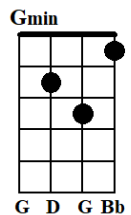
Listen at youtu.be/qUvX3Jlzt2A.

[Dm] Snaefell, Tynwald, [Gm] Ben Mc [Dm] Chree,
[Dm] Fourteen ships had [Am] sailed the [Dm] sea.~
[Gm] Proudly bearing [Am] a Manx [Dm] name,
But there's one will [Am] never a-[Dm]-gain.

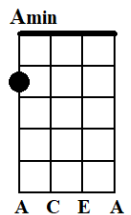


Chorus. [Gm] Oh Ellan [Dm] Vannin of the [Gm] Isle of Man Compa-[Dm]-ny,
[Gm] Oh Ellan [Dm] Vannin, [Gm] lost in the [Am] Irish [Dm] Sea.

[Dm] At one a.m. in [Gm] Ramsey [Dm] Bay,
[Dm] Captain Teare was [Gm] heard to [Dm] say:
[Gm] "Our contract said de-[Am]-liver the [Dm] mail,
in this rough weather we [Am] must not [Dm] fail". -----Chorus



[Dm] Ocean liners sheltered [Gm] from the [Dm] storm,
[Dm] Ellan Vannin on the [Gm] wave was [Dm] borne.
[Gm] Her hold was full and [Am] battened [Dm] down
As she sailed towards far [Am] Liverpool [Dm] Town. -----Chorus



[Dm] With a crew of twenty-[Gm] one Manx [Dm] men,
Her [Dm] passengers Liverpool [Gm] business [Dm] men.
[Gm] Farewell Mona's [Am] Isle fare-[Dm]-well,
This little ship was [Am] bound for [Dm] hell. -----Chorus

[Dm] Less than a mile from the [Gm] Bar light-[Dm]-ship
By a [Dm] mighty wave Ellan [Gm] Vannin was [Dm] hit.
[Dm] She sank in the waters of [Am] Liverpool [Dm] Bay,
[Dm] There she lies un-[Am]-til this [Dm] day. -----Chorus

[Dm] Few Manx men [Gm] now remem-[Dm]-ber.
[Dm] The third day of the [Dm] month Decem-[Dm]-ber
[Gm] The terrible storm in [Am] Nineteen [Dm] nine:
Ellan Vannin sailed for the [Am] very last [Dm] time. -----Chorus

OUTRO: [Gm] Oh Ellan [Dm] Vannin of the [Gm] Isle of Man Compa-[Dm]-ny,
[Gm] Oh Ellan [Dm] Vannin,
Single strums slowing down [Gm] ↓ lost in the [Am] ↓ Irish [Dm] ↓ Sea.

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 [F] she's telling All the [G] world, that her -

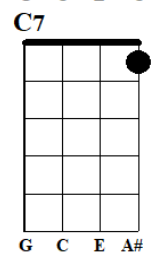
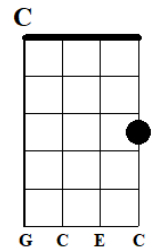
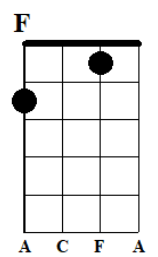
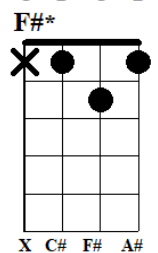
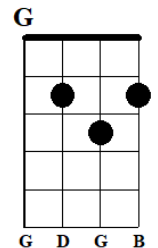
[C7] Baby buy's her things you know
 He buys her diamond rings you know, she [G] said so.
 [G] I'm in love [F#*] with [F] her and [F7] I feel [C] fine.

[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 [F] she's 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]↓



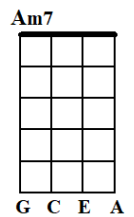
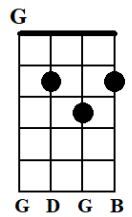
Heartaches by the Number

Harlan Howard 1959

Guy Mitchell UK No.5 1959

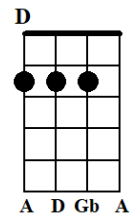
4 / 4 Time. Bouncy. Intro. **[G]**↓

Oh, **[Am7]** I've **[D]** got **[G]** Heartaches by the number,
[C] Troubles by the score.
[D7] Everyday you love me less,
 Each day I love you **[G]** more.
[G] Yes, **[Am7]** I've **[D]** got **[G]** heartaches by the number,
 A **[C]** love that I can't win.
 But the **[D7]** day that I stop counting,
 That's the day my world will **[G]** end.

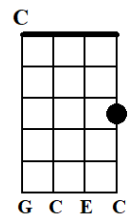


[G] Heartache number one was when you **[C]** left me
 I **[D7]** never knew that I could hurt this **[G]** way

[D7] And **[G]** heartache number two was when you - **[C]** came back again,
[D7] You came back but never meant to **[G]** stay.

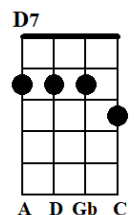


[G] And, **[Am7]** I've **[D]** got **[G]** Heartaches by the number,
[C] Troubles by the score.
[D7] Everyday you love me less,
 Each day I love you **[G]** more.
[G] Yes, **[Am7]** I've **[D]** got **[G]** heartaches by the number,
 A **[C]** love that I can't win.
 But the **[D7]** day that I stop counting,
 That's the day my world will **[G]** end.



Heartache number three was when you called me
 And said that you were comin' back to stay

With hopeful heart I waited for your - knock on the door
 I waited but you must have lost your way



[G] Oh, **[Am7]** I've **[D]** got **[G]** Heartaches by the number,
[C] Troubles by the score.
[D7] Everyday you love me less,
 Each day I love you **[G]** more.
[G] Yes, **[Am7]** I've **[D]** got **[G]** heartaches by the number,
 A **[C]** love that I can't win.
 But the **[D7]** day that I stop counting,
 That's the day my world will **[G]** end.

Tulsa Time

Danny Flowers

Don Williams Country Hit 1978

4 / 4 Time. Intro; [D] [D]

[D] I left Oklahoma, drivin' in a Pontiac,
 Just about to lose my [A] mind.
 I was goin' to Arizona,
 Maybe on to California,
 Where the people all live so [D] fine.

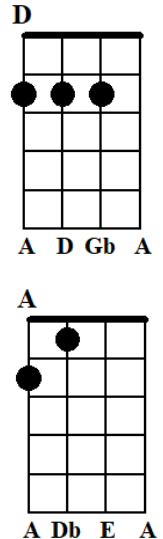
[D] My baby said, I'm crazy, my mama called me lazy,
 I was gonna show 'em all this [A] time.
 'Cause you know I ain't no foolin',
 And I don't need no more schoolin',
 I was born to just walk the [D] line.

[D] *Livin' on Tulsa time,*
 [D] *Livin' on Tulsa [A] time.*
Well, you know I've been through it,
When I set my watch back to it,
Livin' on Tulsa [D] time.

Well, [D] there I was in Hollywood, wishin' I was doin' good,
 Talkin' on the telephone [A] line.
 But they don't need me in the movies,
 And nobody sings my songs,
 Guess, I'm just a wastin' [D] time.

Well, then I got to thinkin', man I'm really sinkin',
 And I really had a flash this [A] time.
 I had no business leavin',
 And nobody would be grievin',
 If I went on back to Tulsa [D] time.

[D] *Livin' on Tulsa time,*
 [D] *Livin' on Tulsa [A] time.*
Gonna set my watch back to it,
'Cause you know I been through it.
Livin' on Tulsa [D] time.



I'm Powfagged

Anon.

The Fivepenny Piece (~1970)

3 / 4 Time. Intro: [G] [G7] [C]

I [C] came home from t'fact'ry pow-[G]-fagged t'other night,
 Me bones were all weary and me [C] fags wouldn't light.
 Sat down to me tea, then [F] settled in t'chair,
 Half an [G] hour with me paper with me little wife [G7] there.
 She [C] sat down beside me, her [G] head on me lap.
 She said "You know something? You're a [C] really nice chap".
 I looked in her eyes and [F] saw they did shine,
 And [D] said "Just you listen, to [D7] these words of [G7] mine".

Chorus: I'm [C] powfagged, I'm powfagged, I'm [G] jiggered, I'm tired.
 Me eyes won't stay open, let's [C] sit by the fire.
 Me spirit is willin' but me [F] flesh is all weak,
 So [G] just sit beside me I'm [C] powfagged.

I [C] came 'ome from t'ale 'ouse, pow-[G]-fagged t'other night,
 The roads were all spinnin', my [C] God I was tight,
 The wife she was waiting, dressed [F] up to the nines,
 She [G7] said, "Welcome Darling to these arms of [G7] mine"
 Un-[C]-fasten your shoes while I [G] take off me cloths,
 And I'll slip into something that'll [C] rattle your toes."
 As I fell ont't' carpet, in a great [F] drunken 'eap,
 I said "It's [D] too late me darlin' I'm [D7] fallin' a-[G7]-sleep. ----Chorus.

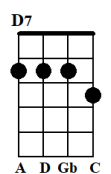
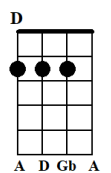
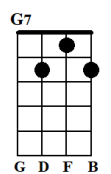
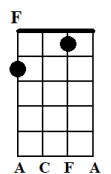
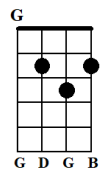
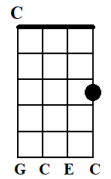
I [C] came home from t'football they [G] played t'other night,
 On top with one pass, I was [C] feeling quite bright,
 Me wife she looked [C7] lovely and I [F] thought "Now's me chance,
 I'll [G] make it tonight, I'm in t'mood for ro-[G7]-mance"
 I [C] sat down beside her some [G] kisses to make,
 She said "Hang on Sweetie you're a [C] little too late"
 I looked in her eyes, but [F] they didn't shine,
 She said "It's [D] your turn to listen to [D7] these words of [G7] mine"

I'm [C] powfagged, I'm powfagged, I'm [G] jiggered, I'm tired.
 Me eyes won't stay open, let's [C] sit by the fire.
 Me spirit is willin' but me [F] flesh is all weak,
 So [G] just sit beside me.

[G] No need to remind me,

[G7] Now get thee behind me.

I'm [C] powfagged. [G]! [C]!

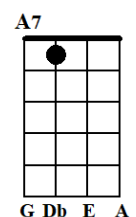
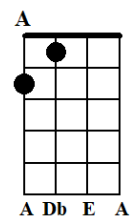
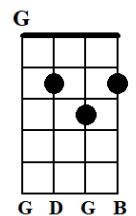
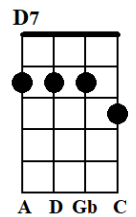
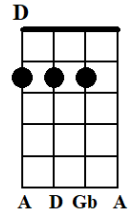


How's the World Treating You?

Chet Atkins, Boudleaux Bryant (1952/3) Recorded by Jim Reeves, Elvis Presley etc.

4 / 4 Time. Intro **[A]** **[D]**

[D] I've had nothing but sorrow,
 Since you said we were **[A]** through,
 There's no hope for tomorrow,
 How's the **[A7]** world treating **[D]** you?
[D] Ev'ry sweet thing that matters,
 Has been **[D7]** broken in **[G]** two.
 All my dreams have been **[D]** shattered,
[A] How's the world treating **[D]** you?



[D] Got no plans for next Sunday,
 Got no plans for to-**[A]**-day,
 Ev'ry day is Blue Monday,
 Ev'ry **[A7]** day you're a-**[D]**-way.
[D] Though our pathways have parted,
 To your **[D7]** mem'ry I'm **[G]** true,
 'Cos I'll stay broken **[D]** hearted,
[A] How's the world Treating **[D]** You?

[D] Do you wonder about me?
 Like I'm hoping you **[A]** do,
 Are you lonesome without me?
 Have you **[A7]** found someone **[D]** new?
[D] Are you burning and yearning?
 Do you **[D7]** ever get **[G]** blue?
 Do you think of re-**[D]**-turning?
[A] How's the world treating **[D]**¹² you? **[G]!** **[G]!** **[D]!**

In My Life

Lennon & McCartney 1956

On the 1965 "Rubber Soul" Album

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

There are [G] places I'll re-[G7]-member,
 All my [C] life [Cm] though [G] some have changed.
 [G] Some forever not for [G7] better,
 Some have [C] gone [Cm] and [G] some remain.

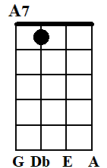
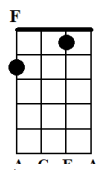
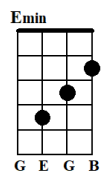
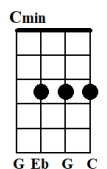
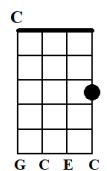
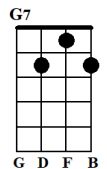
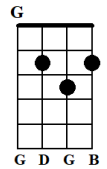
All these [Em] places have their [C] moments,
 With [F] lovers and friends I [G] still can recall.
 Some are [Em] dead and some are [A7] living,
 In [Cm] my life I've [G] loved them all.

But of [G] all these friends and [G7] lovers,
 There is [C] no [Cm] one com-[G]-pares with you.
 And these memories lose their [G7] meaning,
 When I [C] think of [Cm] love as [G] something new.

Tho' [Em] I know I'll never lose af-[C]-fection,
 For [F] people and things that [G] went before.
 I [Em] know I'll often stop and think a-[A7]-bout them,
 In my [Cm] life I [G] love you more.

Outro.

Tho' [Em] I know I'll never lose af-[C]-fec tion,
 For [F] people and things that [G] went before.
 I [Em] know I'll often stop and think a-[A7]-bout them,
 In my [Cm] life I [G] love you more.



You've Got To Hide Your Love Away

Lennon & McCartney 1965

UK No. 28 Sept. 1965

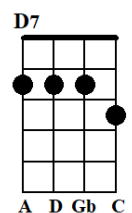
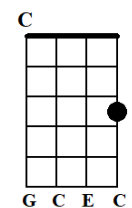
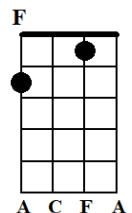
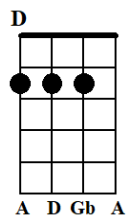
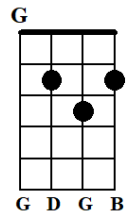
6 /8 Time. Intro: [G]

[G] Here I [D] stand with [F] head in [G] hand,
 [C] Turn my face to the [F] wall. [C]
 [G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on,
 [C] Feeling two foot [F] small [C].
 [G] Ev'ry-[D]-where [F] people [G] stare,
 [C] Each and every [F] day. [C]
 [G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [C] me,
 [C] And I hear them [F] say [C] -
 [G] Hey, you've got to [C] hide your love a-[D7]-way, [C] [D7]
 [G] Hey, you've got to [C] hide your love a-[D7]-way, [C] [D7]

[G] How can [D] I [F] even [G] try
 [C] I can never [F] win. [C]
 [G] Hearing [D] them, [F] seeing [G] them
 [C] In the state I'm [F] in. [C]
 [G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me
 [C] "Love will find a [F] way". [C]
 [G] Gather [D] 'round, [F] all you [G] clowns,
 [C] Let me hear you [F] say [C] -
 [G] Hey, you've got to [C] hide your love a-[D7]-way, [C] [D7]
 [G] Hey, you've got to [C] hide your love a-[D7]-way, [C] [D7]

Outro: Repeat and fading

[G] Hey, you've got to [C] hide your love a-[D7]-way, [C] [D7]
 [G] Hey, you've got to [C] hide your love a-[D7]-way, [C] [D7]
 [G] Hey, you've got to [C] hide your love a-[D7]-way, [C] [D7]



To Beat the Devil

Kris Kristofferson 1969

From Kristofferson's "Me and Bobby McGee" Album

4 ./ 4 Time.

Note: The first four verses are normally spoken over the Chords.

It was [C] winter time in [C7] Nashville, down on [F] music city [C] row
 And i was [C] lookin' for a place to get my-[G]-self out of the cold
 To [C] warm the frozen [C7] feelin' that was [F] eatin' at my [C] soul
 And [C] keep the chilly [G] wind off my [C] guitar

My [C] thirsty wanted [C7] whisky and my [F] hungry needed [C] beans,
 But it'd been a month of payday's since I'd heard [G] that eagle scream.
 So with my [C] stomach full of [C7] empty, and my [F] pockets full of [C] dreams,
 I [C] left my pride and [G] stepped inside a [C] bar.

I [C] saw that there was just [C7] one old man [F] sittin' at the [C] bar
 And in the [C] mirror i could see him checkin' [G] me and my guitar
 He turned, and said "Come up here [C7] boy, and [F] show us what you [C] are"
 I [C] said "I'm dry"-and he [G] bought me a [C] beer

He [C] nodded at my [C7] guitar and said [F] "It's a tough life, [C] ain't it"
 I [C] just looked at him, and he said "You ain't [G] makin' any money?"
 I said [C] "You've been readin' [C7] my mail". He just smiled and [C] said,
 "Let me see that Guitar," and [G] then he laid it on [C] me.

If you [C] waste your time a-[C7]-talking to the [F] people who don't listen,
 To the [C] things that you are saying, who do [D7] you think's gonna [G] hear?
 And if [C] you should die ex-[C7]-plaining how the [F] things that they complain about,
 Are [C] things they could be changing, who do [G] you think's gonna [C] care?

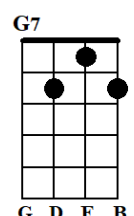
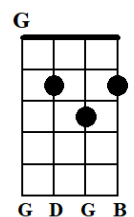
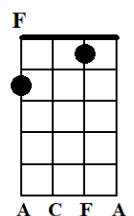
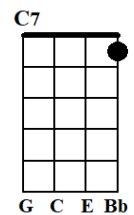
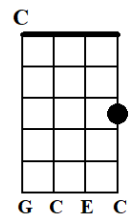
There were [G] other lonely [G7] singers in a [F] world turned deaf and [C] blind,
 Who were [F] crucified for [C] what they tried to [G] show.
 And their [C] voices have been shattered [C7] by the [F] swirling winds of [C] time,
 For the truth remains that [G] no-one [G7] wants to [C] know.

If you [C] waste your time a-[C7]-talking to the [F] people who don't listen,
 To the [C] things that you are saying, who do [D7] you think's gonna [G] hear?
 [G7] And if [C] you should die ex-[C7]-plaining how the [F] things that they complain about,
 Are [C] things they could be changing, who do [G] you think's gonna [C] care?

There were [G] other lonely [G7] singers in a [F] world turned deaf and [C] blind,
 Who were [F] crucified for [C] what they tried to [G] show.
 And their [C] voices have been shattered [C7] by the [F] swirling winds of [C] time,
 For the truth remains that [G] no-one [G7] wants to [C] know

Outro: Slowing down with down strums

For the truth remains that [G]! ↓ no-one [G7]! ↓ wants to [C]! ↓ know.



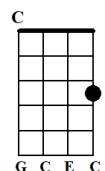
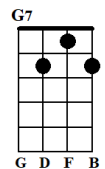
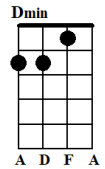
The End Of The World

Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee

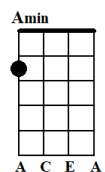
Skeeter Davis UK No. 18 in 1962/3

4 / 4 Time – Slowly. Intro: **[Dm] [G7] [C]**

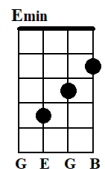
[C] Why does the sun go on **[G]** shining?
[Am] Why does the sea rush to **[Em]** shore?
[D] Don't they know it's the **[Em]** end of the **[Am]** world?
 Cause **[F]** you don't **[Dm]** love me any-**[G7]**-more?



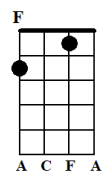
[C] Why do the birds go on **[G]** singing?
[Am] Why do the stars glow a-**[Em]**-bove?
[F] Don't they **[Dm]** know it's the **[Em]** end of the **[A7]** world?
 It **[Dm]** ended when I **[G7]** lost your **[C]** love,**[C7]**



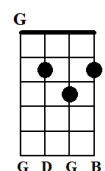
I **[F]** wake up in the morning and I **[C]** wonder,
 Why **[F]** everything's the **[G7]** same as it **[C]** was.
 I **[Em]** can't under-**[Am]**-stand, no, I **[Em]** can't under-**[Am]**-stand,
 How **[F]** life goes **[Dm]** on the way it **[G7]** does.



[C] Why does my heart go on **[G]** beating?
[Am] Why do these eyes of mine **[Em]** cry?
[F] Don't they **[Dm]** know it's the **[Em]** end of the **[A7]** world?
 It **[Dm]** ended when you **[G7]** said "Good-**[C]**-bye"**[G7]**



[C] Why does my heart go on **[G]** beating?
[Am] Why do these eyes of mine **[Em]** cry?
[F] Don't they **[Dm]** know it's the **[Em]** end of the **[A7]** world?
 It **[Dm]** ended when you **[C]** said "Good-**[C]**-bye"**[F]! [F]! [C]!↓**



The Campanero

Traditional

This version from Bernard Wrigley's 1974 "Rough and Wrigley" album.

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

[Tacet] Now when [C] I was in Balti-[G]-more, it was [C] just before the [G] war,
I [C] thought I'd take a trip to Rio Jan-[G]-eir-[G7]-O.

On the [C] following Satur-[F]-day, [C] we got under [G7] way,
And we [C] shipped onboard the barque the Campan-[G]-er-[C]-O.

[Tacet] For the [C] skipper says to the [G] mate. you've got [C] ringworm in yer [G] bait,
And [C] dead eyes in yer ears well I can [G] find-[G7]-O.

You're a [C] lousy old son-of-a-[F] bitch, you give [C] every bugger the [G7] itch,
You're not [C] fit to be mate of the barque the Campan-[G]-er-[C]-O.

[Tacet] Now the [C] mate began to [G] shout, and he [C] knocked the skipper [G] out,
And he [C] heaved him up his backside with his [G] boot-[G7] O.

For he [C] laid him on the [F] deck, wrapped his [C] trousers round his [G7] neck,
Which was [C] better than sticking them up his Campan-[G]-er-[C]-O.

[Tacet] But he [C] had a shanghaied [G] crew, from [C] hell to Timbuc-[G]-too,
And the [C] bullies in six lingoies they did [G] swear-[G7]-O.

In the [C] middle of the [F] night, all the [C] boys would begin to [G7] fight,
It was [C] hell on board the barque the Campan-[G]-er-[C]-O.

[Tacet] On the [C] rounding of Cape [G] Stiff, We [C] had a bit of a [G] tiff,
With the [C] sniffers of Tierra del Fu-[G]-e-[G7]-g-O.

For it [C] blew like hell all [F] day, carried the [C] topsail clean a-[G7]-way,
One [C] hell of a ship the barque the Campan-[G]-er-[C]-O.

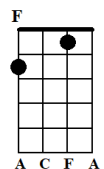
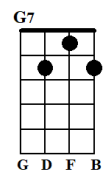
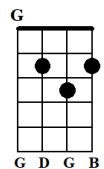
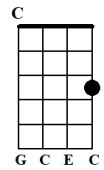
[Tacet] And a [C] dose of the yellow [G] jack, put the [C] bullies on their [G] back,
And it [C] even made the old man share his [G] grog-[G7]-O.

Well a [C] Jonah's bitch was [F] she, never [C] meant for you or [G7] me,
The [C] ghastly, masted, barque the Campan-[G]-er-[C]-O.

[Tacet] Between the [C] Cook and the [G] pump they [C] drove me off me [G] stump
'till [C] jumping overboard I soon came [G] near-[G7]-O.

If you'll [C] take a tip from [F] me, if you [C] ever go to [G7] sea,
Last line as Outro: Slowing with emphasis

It's [C] never onboard the barque the Campan-[G]-er-[C]-O.



One of Those Songs

G rard Calvi (Music) 1958, Will Holt (English Lyrics) 1959

Ray Charles Singers (1966)

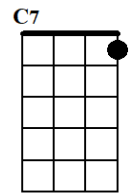
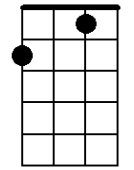
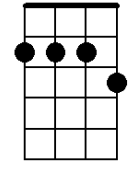
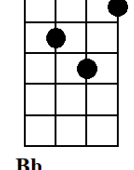
4 / 4 Time. Intro: [C7] [F]

[Tacet] Well this is [F] one of those songs that you [F] hear now and then,
 You [F] don't know just where and you [C7] don't know just when.
 It's [C7] one of those songs that are [C7] over and then,
 It's [F] one of those songs that start [F] playing again.
 Yes, it's just [F] one of those songs that you [F] hear for a while
 That come into [D7] fashion and [Gm] go out of style.
 It's [Bb] one of those [Bbm] songs that you [F]¹² think you [C]³ for-[D7]⁴-got,
 [D7]¹ But it's [C7] one of those songs you can-[F]-not.

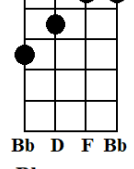
Because it's [F] one of those songs that can [F] make you recall,
 A [F] ride in the Springtime, a [C7] walk in the fall,
 A [C7] day in the country, a night [C7] in the town
 The [C7] sun coming up or the [F] rain coming down.
 Or else the [F] evening you parted, the [F] morning you met
 The love of your [D7] life you can [Gm] never forget,
 The [Bb] reason is [Bbm] simple, the [F]¹² mem'ry [C]³ be-[D7]⁴-longs
 [D7]¹ To [C7] one of those wonderful [F] songs.

Well this is [F] one of those songs that's so [F] easy to hear,
 You [F] listen to it once and then [C7] play it by ear,
 It's [C7] hummed on verandas and [C7] strummed on guitars
 And [C7] all you remember is [F] lah-dee dah-dah.
 But later [F] on you'll recall it in [F] some other year,
 you may start to [D7] smile or you [Gm] may shed a tear.
 You'll [Bb] find that one [Bbm] part of y our [F]¹² life-time [C]³ be-[D7]⁴-longs
 [D7]¹ In [C7] one of those wonderful [F] songs.

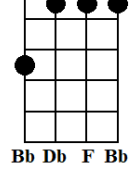
Outro: [C7] one of those wonderful,
 [C7] one of those wonderful,
 [C7] one of those wonderful [F] songs. [C] [F]

C7
G C F BbF
A C F AD7
Gmin

Bb



Bb D F Bb

Bbm
Bb Db F Bb

Enjoy Yourself (It's Later Than You Think).

Carl Sigman & Herb Magidson. (1949)

4 / 4 Time. Intro. [F] [C] [G]¹² [G7]³⁴ [C]¹²³

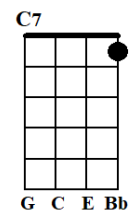
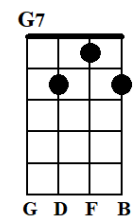
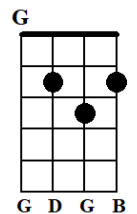
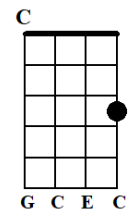
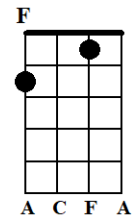
You [C] work and work for years and years,
 You're always on the [G7] go.
 You never take a minute off,
 Too busy makin' [C] dough.
 Someday you say, you'll have your fun,
 When [C7] you're a million-[F]-aire.
 Imagine all the [C] fun you'll have
 In [G] your old [G7] rockin' [C] chair.

*Chorus [C] Enjoy yourself, it's later than you [G7] think,
 En-[G]-joy yourself, while you're still in the [C] pink,
 The years go by, as quickly [C7] as a [F] wink,
 Enjoy yourself, en-[C]-joy yourself, it's [G7] later than you [C] think.*

You're [C] gonna take that ocean trip,
 No matter come what [G7] may.
 You've got your reservations made,
 But you just can't get a-[C]-way.
 Next year for sure, you'll see the world,
 You'll [C7] really get a-[F]-round.
 But how far can you [C] travel,
 When you're [G] six feet [G7] under-[C]-ground? -----Chorus

Your [C] heart of hearts, your dream of dreams,
 Your ravishing brun-[G7]-ette.
 She's left you and she's now become,
 Somebody else's [C] pet.
 Lay down that gun, don't try my friend,
 To [C7] reach the great be-[F]-yond.
 You'll have more fun by [C] reaching,
 For a [G] redhead [G7] or a [C] blonde. -----Chorus

You [C] never go to night clubs,
 And you just don't care to [G7] dance.
 You don't have time for silly things,
 Like moonlight and ro-[C]-mance.
 You only think of dollar bills,
 tied [C7] neatly in a [F] stack.
 But when you kiss a dollar [C] bill,
 It [G] doesn't [G7] kiss you [C] back. -----Chorus



Strike The Bell

Traditional.

This version based on Bernard Wrigley's 1974 "Rough and Wrigley" album.

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

[C] Up on the poop deck, **[F]** walking all a-bout,
[C] There stands the 2nd mate, so **[G]** sturdy and so **[G7]** stout.
[C] What he is a'thinking of, he **[F]** doesn't know himself,
 But we **[G]** wish that he would **[G7]** hurry up and **[C]** strike, strike the bell

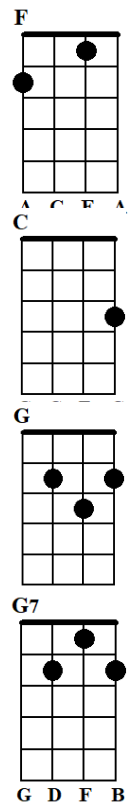
Chorus

***[G]** Strike the bell 2nd mate and **[C]** let us go below,
[F] Look you well to windward, you can **[C]** see its going to **[G]** blow
[C] Looking at the glass, you can **[F]** see that it's fell
 And we **[G]** wish that you would **[G7]** hurry up and **[C]** strike, strike the bell*

[C] Down on the main deck, **[F]** working on the pumps
[C] There's the poor old larboard watch **[G]** wishing for their **[G7]** bunks
[C] Looking out to windward you can **[F]** see a mighty swell
 And we **[G]** wish the mate would **[G7]** hurry up and **[C]** strike, strike the bell, ---Chorus

[C] Down in the wheelhouse, Old **[F]** Anderson he stands
[C] Clutching at the wheel with his **[G]** frost-bitten hands
[C] Looking at the compass, but the **[F]** course is clear as hell
 And he's **[G]** wishing you would **[G7]** hurry up and **[C]** strike, strike the bell. -----Chorus

[C] Down in his cabin our **[F]** gallant captain stands,
[C] At the transom window with his spyglass in his **[G]** hands.
[C] What he is a-thinking of, we **[F]** all know very well,
 He's **[G]** thinking more of **[G7]** shortening sail than **[C]** strik-ing the bell. -----Chorus



Happy Days and Lonely Nights

Billy Rose & Fred Fisher, 1928

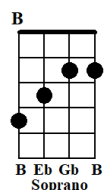
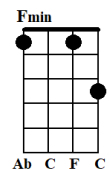
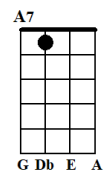
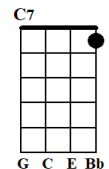
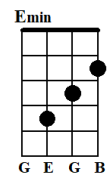
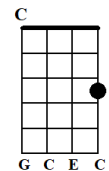
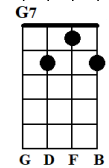
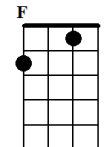
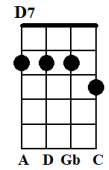
Ruby Murray UK No. 6 1955 Frankie Vaughan UK No. 18 1955
Recorded by Connie Francis 19584 /4 Time. Intro **[D7]** **[F]¹²** **[G7]³⁴** **[C]**

[C] With the parting **[Em]** of the ways,
[F] You took all my **[C7]** happy-**[A7]**-days.
[D] And left me **[G]** lone-**[G7]**-ly **[C]** nights. **[G7]**
[C] Morning never **[Em]** comes too soon,
[F] I can face the **[C7]** after-**[A7]**-noon,
[D7] But oh, those **[F]** lone-**[G7]** ly **[C]** nights. **[C7]**

I **[F]** feel your arms a-**[B]**-round me,
 Your **[A7]** kisses linger yet,
 You **[D]** taught me how to love you,
 Now **[D7]** teach me to for-**[G7]**- get!
[C] You broke my heart a **[Em]** million ways
[F] When you took my **[C7]** happy **[A7]** days
[D7] And left me **[F]** lone-**[G7]**-ly **[C]** nights. **[G7]**

[C] With the parting **[Em]** of the ways,
[F] You took all my **[C7]** happy-**[A7]**-days.
[D] And left me **[G]** lone-**[G7]**-ly **[C]** nights. **[G7]**
[C] Morning never **[Em]** comes too soon,
[F] I can face the **[C7]** after-**[A7]**-noon,
[D7] But oh, those **[F]** lone-**[G7]** ly **[C]** nights. **[C7]**

I **[F]** feel your arms a-**[B]**-round me,
 Your **[A7]** kisses linger yet,
 You **[D]** taught me how to love you,
 Now **[D7]** teach me to for-**[G7]** -get!
[C] You broke my heart a **[Em]** million ways
[F] When you took my **[C7]** happy **[A7]** days
[D7] And left me **[F]** lone-**[G7]**-ly **[C]** nights. **[Fm]** **[C]**



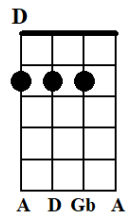
A Guy Is a Guy

Oscar Brand ~ 1950

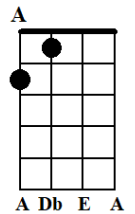
Doris Day 1952

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

I [D] walked down the street like a [A] good girl should.
 He followed me down the street like I [D] knew he would.
 I stepped to my door like a [A] good girl should.
 He stopped at my door like I [D] knew [A] he [D] would.



*Chorus - Because a guy is a guy where-[A]-ever he may be.
 So listen and I tell you what this[D]! fellow [A]! did to [D]! me.*



I [D] never saw the boy before, so [A] nothing could be sillier.
 At closer range his face was strange but his [D] manner was familiar.
 He asked me for a good night kiss , I [A] said it's still good day
 I would have told him more except, His [D]! lips got [A]! in the [D]! way.--Chorus

So I [D] talked to my ma like a [A] good girl should.
 And ma talked to pa like I [D] knew she would.
 And they all agreed on the [A] married life for me.
 The guy is my guy where-[D]!-ever [A]! he [D]! may be. ----- --Chorus

So I [D] walked down the aisle like a [D] good girl should.
 He followed me down the aisle like I [D] knew he would.
 Because a guy is a guy where-[A]-ever he may be.
 Now you've heard the story of what [D]! someone [A]! did [D]! to me.

OUTRO. *Because a guy is a guy where-[A]-ever he may be.
 And that's the story of, what this[D]! fellow [A]! did to [D]! me.*

The Blackpool Belle

Howard Broadbent & Jimmy Smith (1975)

The Houghton Weavers - <https://youtu.be/drRZNcouO4k>

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

Line 6 in all verses - 1 beat each of [C] [C] [Cmaj7] [C7]

Oh The [C] Blackpool [Am*] Belle was a [C] get-away [Am*] train,
 That [C] went from [Am*] Northern [G7] Stations,
 What a beautiful [G] sight on a [G7] Saturday [G] night,
 [G7] bound for the [G] 'lumi-[C]-nations.
 No [C] mothers and [Am*] dads, just [C] girls and [Am*] lads,
 [C]¹ Young [C]¹ and [Cmaj7]¹ fan-[C7]¹-cy [F] free,
 [F] Out for the laughs on the [C] Golden [A] Mile,
 At [G] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] Sea.

Chorus [C] I re-[F]-member, [F] very [C] well,

All the happy gang a-[A]-board the Blackpool [Dm] Belle.[G7]

I [C] remember them pals of mine, When I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,

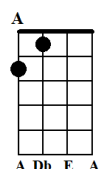
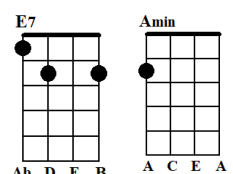
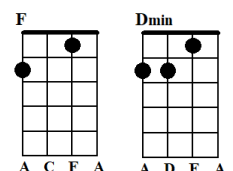
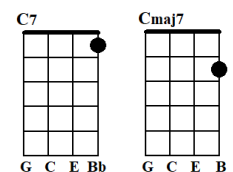
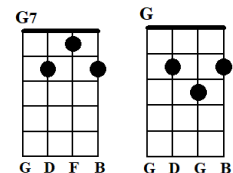
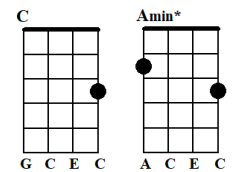
And the [Dm] songs we sang [G7] together on the Blackpool [C] Belle.

[C] Little Piggy [Am*] Greenfield [C] he was [Am*] there.
 [C] He thought he was [Am*] mighty [G7] slick.
 He [G7] bought a [G] hat on the [G7] Golden [G] Mile.
 The [G] hat said [G] "Kiss me [C] quick".
 [C] Piggy was [Am*] a lad for [C] all the [Am*] girls,
 But [C]¹ he [C]¹ drank [Cmaj7]¹ too [C7]¹ much [F] beer.
 He [F] made a pass at a [C] Liverpool [A] lass
 And she [G] pushed him [G7] off the [C] pier. -----CHORUS

[C] Ice-cream [Am*] Sally could [C] never settle [Am*] down.
 She [C] lived for her [Am*] Knickerbocker [G7] Glories,
 'Till she [G7] clicked with a [G] bloke who [G7] said he was [G] broke,
 But [G7] she loved [G] his ice-cream [C] stories.
 Sally [C] took it all [Am*] in with a [C] smile and a [Am*] grin.
 And [C]¹ she [C]¹ fell for [Cmaj7]¹ Sail-[C7]¹-or [F] Jack.
 They [F] went for a trip to the [C] Isle of [A] Man
 And [G] never [G7] did come [C] back. -----CHORUS

[C] Some of us [Am*] went up the [C] Blackpool [Am*] Tower,
 [C] Others in the [Am*] Tunnel of [G7] Love.
 A [G7] few made [G] off for the [G7] Blackpool [G] Sands,
 [G7] Under the [G] pier a-[C]-bove.
 There was [C] always a [Am*] rush at the [C] midnight [Am*] hour,
 But we [C]¹ made [C]¹ it [Cmaj7]¹ just [C7]¹ the [F] same,
 And [F] I made off with a [C] Liverpool [A] lass
 But I [G] never could re-[G7]-member her [C] name. -----CHORUS

Now the [C] Blackpool [Am*] Belle has a [C] thousand [Am*] tales,
 If [C] they could [Am*] all be [G7] told.
 [G7] Many of [G] these I [G7] will re-[G]-call,
 As [G7] I am [G] growing [C] old.
 They were [C] happy days [Am*] and I [C] miss the [Am*] times,
 When we [C]¹ pulled [C]¹ the [Cmaj7]¹ cur-[C7]¹-tains [F] down.
 And the [F] passion wagon would [C] steam back [A] home,
 And [G] we would [G7] go to [C] town. -----CHORUS



Beep Beep (The Bubble Car Song)

Donny Conn (Donald Claps), Chic Hetti (Carl Cicchetti). 1958

The Playmates UK No.2 1958

2 / 4 TIME SLOWLY –

[G]!- [Tacet] While [C] riding [G] in my [C] lim-ou-[G]-sine,
 [C] What to [G] my sur-[C]!-prise. [C]! [C]!

A [C] little Bubble [G] Car was [C] following [G] me,
 A-[C]-bout one-[G]-third my [C]! size. [C]! [C]!

4 / 4 TIME The [F] guy must have wanted to [C] pass me out,
 As he [G] kept on tooting his [C]! horn. [C]! [C]!
 I'll [F] show him that a [C] limousine
 Is [G7] not a car to [C] scorn.

CHORUS: Beep [C] beep, Beep [G] beep.
 His[C] horn went[G] beep[G7] beep [C] beep.

2 / 4 TIME A LITTLE FASTER –

I [C] pushed my [G] foot down [C] to the [G] floor
 to [C] give the [G] guy the [C]! shake. [C]! [C]!
 But the [C] little Bubble [G] Car Stayed [C] right be-[G]-hind
 he [C] still had [G] on [C]! brake. [C]! [C]!

4 / 4 TIME He [F] must have thought his car [C] had more guts
 as he [G] kept on tooting his [C]! horn [C]! [C]!
 I'll [F] show him that a [C] lim-ou-sine
 is [G7] not a car to [C] scorn. ----- CHORUS

2 / 4 TIME FASTER

My [C] car went [G] in to [C] passing [G] gear
 and we [C] took off [G] with a [C]!rush. [C]! [C]!
 And [C] soon we were [G] doing [C] ninety,
 [G] must have [C] left him [G] in the [C]! dust. [C]! [C]!

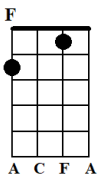
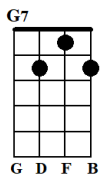
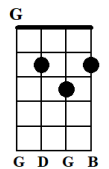
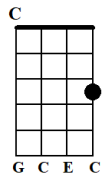
4 / 4 TIME When [F] I peeked in the mirror [C] of my car,
 I [G] couldn't believe my [C]! eyes. [C]! [C]!
 The [F] little Bubble Car was [C] right behind,
 you'd [G7] think that guy could [C] fly. ----- CHORUS

2 / 4 TIME FASTER STILL

[C] Now we're [G] doing a [C] hundred and [G] ten
 It [C] certainly [G] was a [[C]! race. [C] [C]! [C]!
 For a[C] Bubble to [G] pass a [C] lim-o [G]
 Would [C] be a [G] big dis[C]!-grace. [C]! [C]!
4 / 4 TIME The [F] guy must have wanted to [C] pass me out
 as he[G] kept on tooting his [[C]! horn. [C]! [C]!
 I'll [F] show him that a [C] limousine
 Is [G7] not a car to [C] scorn. ----- CHORUS

2 / 4 TIME VERY FAST

Now [C] we're doing [G] a hundred [C] and twenty
 as [C] fast as I [G] could [C]! go [C]! [C]!
 The [C] Bubble [G] pulled along-[C]-side of [G] me
 as [C] if we were [G] going [C]! slow. [C]! [C]!
4 / 4 TIME The [F] fellow rolled down his [C] window,
 and [G] yelled for me to [C] hear
 "Hey [F] bud-dy, how can I [C] get this car,
 [G] out...of... [G7] se-cond [C] gear!"



Running Bear

J P Richardson (The Big Bopper) 1959

Johnny Preston UK No. 1 1960

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

Note [] Indicates a repeat of the previous chord.

___ Indicates a Pause of 1 beat

On the [G] bank ___ of the []
stood Running [C] Bear, ___
Indian [G] brave.

On the [] other ___ side of the [] river,
stood his [A7] lovely ___ Indian [D] maid.

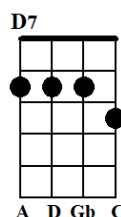
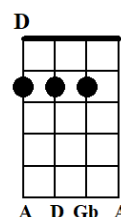
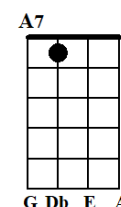
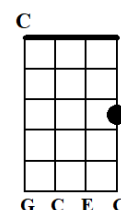
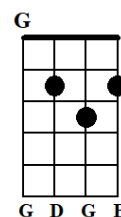
Little [G] White Dove ___ was-a [] her name,
Such a [C] lovely ___ sight to [G] see.

But their [] tribes ___ fought with each [] other,
So their [D7] love ___ could never [G] be.

Chorus: *Running [C] Bear, ___ loved little [G] White Dove,
With a [D7] love ___ big as the [G] sky. [G7]
Running [C] Bear ___ Loved Little [G] White Dove,
With a [D7] love that couldn't [G] die.*

He couldn't [G] stem ___ the raging river,
'cause the [C] river ___ was too [G] wide.
He couldn't reach ___ little White Dove,
Waiting [A7] on ___ the other [D7] side.
In the [G] moonlight ___ he could see her,
Throwing [C] kisses ___ 'cross the [G] wave.
Her little heart ___ was beating faster,
Waiting [D7] there ___
for her [G] brave, [G7] -----Chorus

Running [G] Bear dove in the water,
Little [C] White Dove did the [G] same,
And they swam out to each other,
Through the [A7] swirling stream they [D7] came.
As their [G] hands touched and their lips met,
The raging [C] river pulled them [G] down.
Now they'll always be together,
In that [D7] happy hunting [G] ground. -----Chorus



Save the Last Dance for Me

D. Pomus, M. Shuman 1960

The Drifters UK No. 2 1969

4 / 4 Time Intro **[G] [G7] [C]***Suggested Basic Strum*

1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+
↓		↓	↑		↑	↓	↑

[Tacet] You can **[C]** dance,
 every dance with the guy who gives you the eye;
 Let him **[G7]** hold you tight.
 You can smile, Every smile
 for the man who held your hand 'neath the **[C]** pale moonlight.

*Chorus: But **[G7]**¹ don't **[C7]**¹ for-**[F]**-get who's taking you home
 And in whose arms you're **[C]** gonna be
 So **[G]** darlin', save the **[G7]** last dance for **[C]** me.*

[Tacet] Oh, I **[C]** know,
 That the music's fine, like sparkling wine,
 Go and **[G7]** have your fun.
 Laugh and sing,
 But while we're apart don't give your heart to **[C]** anyone. ---Chorus

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

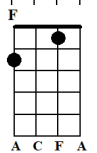
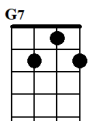
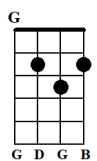
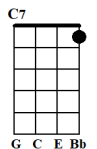
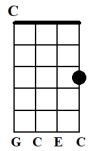
[Tacet] I will never, never **[G7]** let you go,
 I love you oh so **[C]** much.

[Tacet] You can **[C]** dance,
 Go and carry on, 'til the night is gone and it's **[G7]** time to go.
 If he asks,
 if you're all alone can he take you home?
 You must tell him **[C]** no.

'cause **[G7]**¹ don't **[C7]**¹ for-**[F]**-get who's taking you home
 And in whose arms you're **[C]** gonna be.

So, **[G]** darlin', save the **[G7]** last dance for **[C]** me

[Tacet] Oh Yes, **[G]** darlin', save the **[G7]** last dance for **[C]** me. **[G7]! [G7]! [C]!**



Why Do Fools Fall In Love?

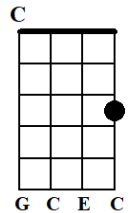
Lymon & Goldner (1956)

Frankie Lymon & The Teenagers UK No 1. 1956

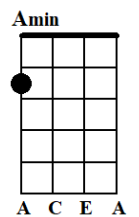
4 / 4 Time. Intro: [C]¹² [Am]³⁴ [F]¹² [G7]³⁴

Note; 2 beats per chord except when shown otherwise.

[C] Oo [Am] ah, [F] Oo [G7] ah, [C] Oo [Am] ah, [F] Oo [G7] ah,
 [C] Oo [Am] ah, [F] Oo [G7] ah, [C]! [Tacet] Why Do Fools Fall In Love?

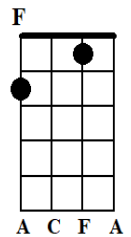


[C] Why do [Am] birds [F] sing [G7] so [C] gay?
 [Am] And [F] lovers a-[G7]-wait the [C] break of [Am] day,
 [F] Why do they [G7] fall in [C] love? [Am] [F] [G]

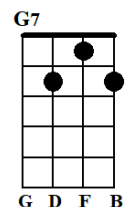


[C] Wh-[Am]-y [F] does the [G7] rain [C] fall from up a-[Am]-bove?
 [F] Why Do [G7] Fools [C] Fall In [Am] Love?
 [F] Why do they [G7] fall in [C] love?

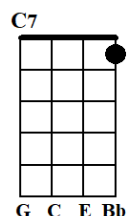
[F]¹²³⁴ Love is a losing game, [C]¹²³⁴ Love can be a [C7] shame,
 [F]¹²³⁴ I know of a fool you see, [G7]¹²³⁴ For that fool is me.
 Tell me [C] why [Am] [F] [G7]
 Tell me [C] why [Am] [F] [G7]



[C] Why do [Am] birds [F] sing [G7] so [C] gay? [Am]
 And [F] lovers a-[G7]-wait the [C] break of [Am] day,
 [F] Why do they [G7] fall in [C] love? [Am] [F] [G]



[C] Wh-[Am]-y [F] does the [G7] rain [C] fall from up a-[Am]-bove?
 [F] Why Do [G7] Fools [C] Fall In [Am] Love?
 [F] Why do they [G7] fall in [C] love?



[F]¹²³⁴ Why does my heart, [C]¹²³⁴ Skip a crazy [C7]?
 [F]¹²³⁴ For I Know, [G7]¹²³⁴ It will reach defeat.
 Tell me [C] why [Am] [F] [G7]
 Tell me [C] why [Am] [F] [G7]
 [F] Why do they [G7] fall in [C] love? [Am] [F] [G]

Song Sung Blue

Neil Diamond 1972

Neil Diamond UK No. 14 1972

4 / 4 Time Moderate Speed. Intro [C] [C] [C]

[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one. [G]
 [G7] Song sung blue every garden [C] grows one. [C]
 [C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then,
 But [G7] when you take the blues and make a song
 You sing them [C] out again, sing them [Dm] out a-[G7]-gain.

[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow. [G]
 [G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow. [C]
 [C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice
 And [G7] before you know, it gets to feeling good
 You simply [C] got no choice, [G7] you [Dm] got no [G7] choice.

Ad Lib to Chords

~~[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one. [G]~~
~~[G7] Song sung blue every garden [C] grows one. [C]~~

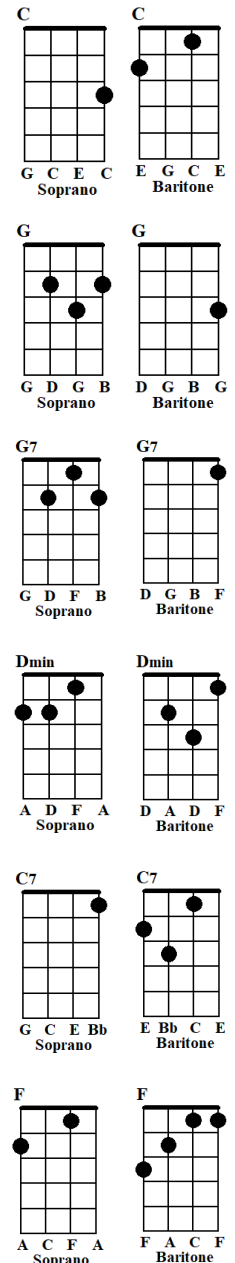
Singing

[C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then
 But [G7] when you take the blues and make a song
 You them [C] out a-[G7]-gain

c
 [C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow. [G]
 [G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow. [C]
 [C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it [F] with a cry in your voice
 And [G7] before you know it started feeling good
 You simply [C] got no [C] choice.

Outro Fading

[C] Song [G7] sung [C] blue .
 [C] Song [G7] sung [C] blue .
 [C] Song [G7] sung [C] blue .[C]↓



The Three Bells- Page 1

Original Swiss Version by J.V. Gilles in 1939 T
English Lyrics by Bert Reisfeld 1948

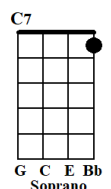
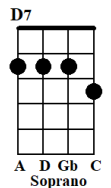
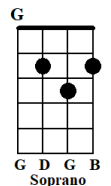
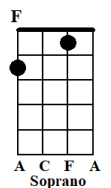
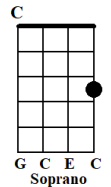
Recorded by The Browns UK No. 8 1959 and many others

4 / 4 Time Slow and Sombre

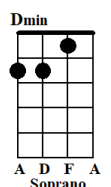
Italic Sections slow strums- at Conversational speed. { } marks one pick on the named fret.

START NOTE-e0

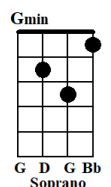
[C] *There's a village hidden deep in the valley,*
[F] *Among the [C] pine trees [F] half for-[C]-lorn.*
And there on a sunny morning,
Little [F] Jimmy [G] Brown was [C] born.
[C] *So his parents took him to the [F] chapel,*
When [D7] he was only one day [G] old.
And the priest blessed the little fellow,
Welcomed [F] Jimmy [G] to the [C] fold.
{c0} *Bong {c2} bong {e0} bong [F] bong-*



All the chapel bells were ringing,
[F] In the little valley **[C]** town.,
[C] And the song that they were singing. **[C7]**
[C7] Was for baby Jimmy **[F]** Brown.
[F] And the little congregation,
[A7] Prayed for guidance from a-**[Dm]**-bove.
[Gm] "Lead us not into temp-**[F]**-tation,
Bless this hour of medi-**[C7]**-tation"
[C7] "Guide him with eternal **[F]** love"



[C] *There's a village hidden deep in the valley,*
Be-[F]-neath the [C] mountains [F] high [C] above.
[C] *And there, twenty years thereafter,*
Jimmy [F] was to [G] meet his [C] love.
[C] *Many friends were gathered in the [F] chapel,*
And [D7] many tears of joy were [G] shed.
[C] *In June on a Sunday morning,*
Jimmy [F] and his [G] wife were [C] wed.
{c0} *Bong {c2} bong {e0} bong [F] bong*

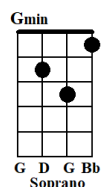
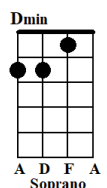
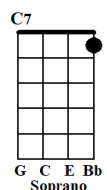
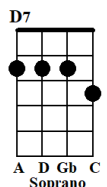
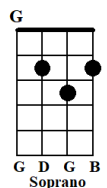
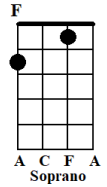
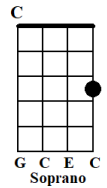


The Three Bells- Page 2

[F] All the chapel bells were ringing,
 [F] 'twas a great day in his [C] life.,
 [C] For the song that they were singing [C7]
 [C7] Was for Jimmy and his [F] wife.,
 [F] And the little congregation ,
 [A7] Prayed for guidance from a-[Dm]-bove.
 [Gm] "Lead us not into temp-[F]-tation,
 Bless with us this celeb-[C7]-ration"
 [C7]"May their lives be filled with [F] love"

*[C] From the village hidden deep in the valley,
 One [F] rainy [C] morning [F] dark and [C] grey.
 [C] A soul winged its way to heaven,,
 Jimmy [F] Brown had [G] passed a-[C]-way.
 [C] Silent people gathered in the [F] chapel
 To [D7] say farewell to their old [G] friend.
 Whose [C] life had been like a flower,
 Budding, [F] blooming [G] 'till the [C] end.
 {c0} Bong {c2} bong {e0} bong [F] bong-*

[F] Just a lonely bell was ringing,
 [F] In the little valley [C]town,
 [C] And the song that they were singing, [C7]
 [C7] Was for good old Jimmy [F] Brown.
 [F] And the little congregation,
 [A7] prayed for guidance from a-[Dm]-bove.
 [Gm] "Lead us not into temp-[F]-tation,
 May his soul find the salv-[C7]-ation,
Slowing
 [C7] Of thy great eternal love. [F]↓



Wedding Bells

Bart, Pratt & Steele 1957[D]

Tommy Steele UK No. 3 1957

4 / 4 time Intro: [D] [A] [A7] [D]

I[D] got the invi-[A]-tation that you [D] sent me. [D]
 You [D] wanted me to [A] see you change your [D] name, [D7]
 I [G] couldn't stand and see you wed a-[D]-nother, [D]
 But, [A] dear, I hope you're happy just the [D] same. [D7]

*[G] Wedding bells are ringing in the [D] chapel,
 That [A] should be ringing [A7] out for you and [D] me. [D7]
 [G] Down the aisle with someone else you're [D] walking,
 Those [A] wedding bells will never ring for [D] me.*

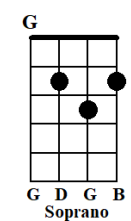
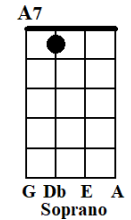
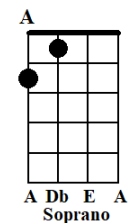
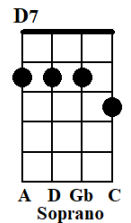
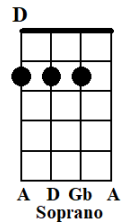
I [D] planned a cottage [A] out in the [D] valley, [D]
 I [D] even bought a [A] little band of [D] gold. [D7]
 I [G] thought someday I'd place it on your [D] finger, [D]
 But [A] now the future looks so dark and [D] cold.

*[G] Wedding bells are ringing in the [D] chapel,
 That [A] should be ringing [A7] out for you and [D] me. [D7]
 [G] Down the aisle with someone else you're [D] walking,
 Those [A] wedding bells will never ring for [D] me. [D7]*

I [D] fancied that I [A] saw a bunch of [D] roses [D]
 A [D] blossom from an [A] orange tree in your [D] hair. [D7]
 And [G] now you've gone and left me for [D] another, [D]
 Please [A] let me pretend I'm standing [D] there. [D7]

*[G] Wedding bells are ringing in the [D] chapel
 I [A] hear the children [A7] laughing now with [D] glee, [D7]
 And [G] as the organ plays 'I love you [D] truly'
 Those [A] wedding bells will never ring for[D] me.*

No, those [A] wedding bells will never ring for[D] me. [A]! [D]!

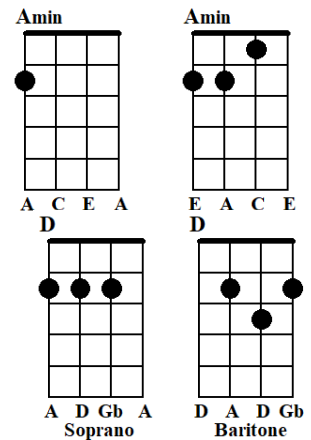


After All These Years

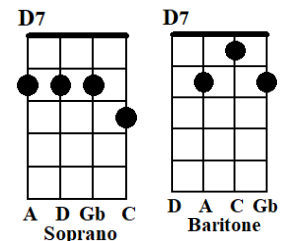
Coleman & Kennedy

Foster & Allen. 1986 (UK 82nd, NZ 2nd)4 / 4 Time Slow. Intro: **[Am] [D7] [G] [C] [G]**

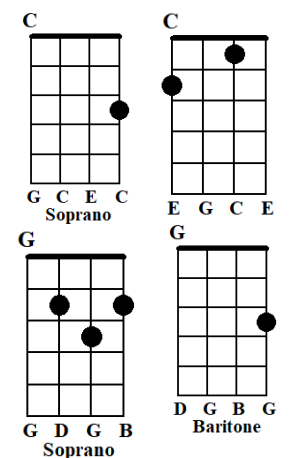
My darling **[G]** come to me, sit you down **[C]** easily,
[Am] And rest a **[D]** while near the soft fire **[G]** light,
[C] cold is the **[D]** night
 Warm is my **[G]** heart with pride,
[G7] having you **[C]** by my side
[Am] You're still my **[D7]** guiding light,
 After all these **[G]** years **[C] [G]**



*Your soft as-**[C]**-suring ways, the rock I lean **[G]** on
 Saw me through my **[D]** darkest days,
[A] When all hope **[A7]** had **[C]** gone **[D7]**
 You're still the **[G]** only one I'll ever hold **[C]** near,
[Am] And I love **[D]** you,
 After all these **[G]** years. **[C] [G]***



Time from me **[G]** passes on, and I'm growing **[C]** old,
[Am] A lifetime **[D]** nearly gone,
 I cannot **[G]** unfold, **[C]** nights dark and **[D]** cold.,
 But warm is your **[G]** hand in mine,
[G7] Feeble with **[C]** ageless time
[Am] The light of **[D]** love still shines,
 After all these **[G]** years **[C] [G]**



*Your soft as-**[C]** suring ways, the rock I lean **[G]** on,
 Saw me through my **[D]** darkest days.
 When **[A7]** all hope had **[C]** gone **[D7]**
 You're still the **[G]** only one I'll ever hold **[C]** near,
 And I love **[D]** you,
[Am] After all these **[G]** years **[C]***

*I Still love**[Am]** you, **[D]** After all these **[G]** years **[C]** ↓ ↑ ↓ **[G]**! ↓*

Our U-3-A Uke Band.

Joe Douglas Dec.2021 Thanks to Camberley Uke group for the core idea of this song.

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

To the tune Of Alexander's Ragtime Band

The time has **[C]** come, let's have some fun,
 We're gonna **[G7]** make the rafters **[C]** ring, **[C7]**
 'Cos we're the **[F]** band, yes we're the band,
 We're the U-3-A Uke Band,
 With our **[C]** ukuleles playing and the tapping our feet,
 We **[C]!** make a joyful **[C]!** sound, just **[C]!** listen to the **[C]!** beat.
[D7] let's make the music sway and **[G]** swing,
 Let's **[G7]** do our thing!

Give it your **[C]** all, let's have a ball
 And **[G7]** sing-a-long with our **[C]** band. **[C7]**
 Sing out and **[F]** smile, put on some style,
 Tap your feet and clap your hands,
 And we'll **[C]** do our best to **[C7]** entertain you,
[F] Waltz, march or **[F#dim7]** ragtime,
 Come on and **[C]** hear, come on and cheer,
 Our **[G7]** U-3-A Uke **[C]** band.

Repeat all

Outro:

Our **[F]**¹² U-**[F]**³⁴ ku-**[G7]**¹² le-**[G7]**³⁴ le-**[C]** band. **[G7]!** **[G7]!** **[C]**

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