

Ukulele-Joe Song Collection

In Progress Volume 15 In Progress

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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Magic Moments

Burt Bacharach & Hal David 1957

Perry Como UK No.1 1958

4 / 4 Time Intro: [C]¹²³⁴ [Em]¹²³⁴ [Dm]¹² [G7]³ [G]⁴.

[C]¹²³⁴ Magic [Em]¹²³⁴ Moments,
 [F]¹²³⁴ when two hearts are [G7]¹² car-[G]³⁴-ing.
 [C]¹²³⁴ Magic [Em]¹²³⁴ Moments,
 [F]¹²³⁴ Mem'ries we've been [G7]¹² shar-[G]³⁴-ing.

[C]¹² I'll never for-[Am]³⁴-get, the moment we [Dm]¹² kissed,
 The night of the [G7]³⁴ hayride.
 [C]¹² The way that we [Am]³⁴ hugged to try to keep [Dm]¹² warm,
 While taking a [G7]³⁴ sleigh-ride.

Chorus: [C]¹²³⁴ Magic [Em]¹²³⁴ Moments,
 [F]¹²³⁴ mem'ries we've been [G7]¹² shar-[G]³⁴-ing.
 [C]¹²³⁴ Magic [Em]¹²³⁴ Moments,
 [F]¹²³⁴ when two hearts are [G7]¹² car-[G]³⁴-ing.
 [C] Time can't [Am] erase the [Dm] mem'ry [G7] of,
 Those [C] magic [Em] mo ments,
 [Dm] filled [G7] with [G] love.

[C] The telephone [Am] call that tied up the [Dm] line,
 For hours and ho-[G7]-urs.

[C] The Saturday [Am] dance I got up the [Dm] nerve,
 To sent you some flo-[G7]-wers. -----CHORUS

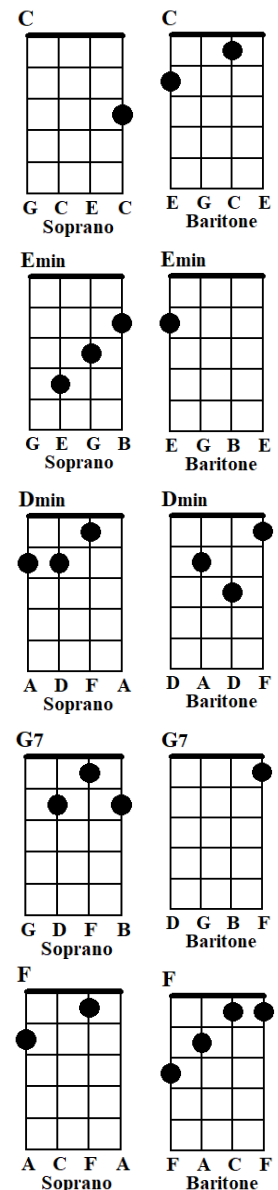
[C] The way that we [Am] cheered ,
 Whenever our [Dm] team was scoring a touch-[G7]-down.

[C] The time that the [Am] floor fell out of my [Dm] car
 when I put the clutch-[G7]-down. . -----CHORUS

[C] The penny ar-[Am]-cade, The games that we [Dm] played,
 The fun and the pri-[G7]-zes.

[C] The halloween [Am] hop
 Where everyone [Dm] came, in funny dis-gui-[G7]-ses.

OUTRO: [C] Time can't [Am] erase the [Dm] mem'ry [G7] of
 Those [C] magic [Em] moments, [Dm] filled [G7] with [C]↓ love. [F]↓ [F]↓ [C]↓



Far Away Places

Joan Whitney & Alex Kramer (1947)

Bing Crosby 1948 and many others.

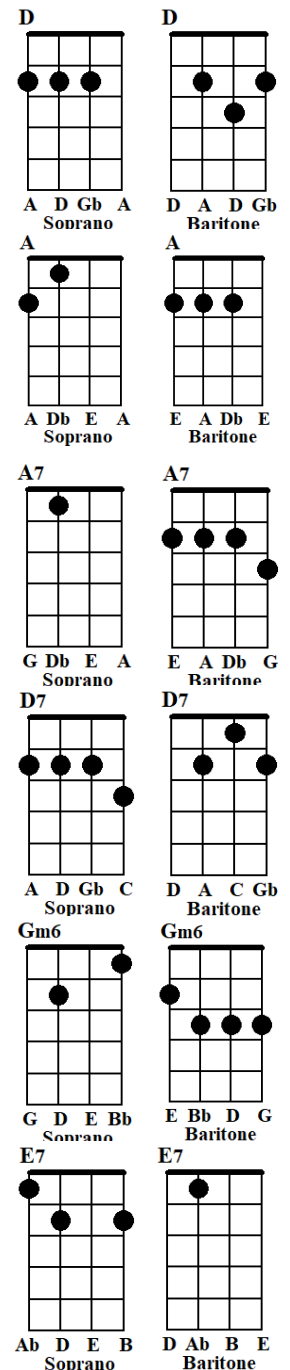
3 /4 time Intro **[D]** **[F#DIM7]** **[G]** **[Gm6]** **[D]** **[A7]** **[D]** **[D]**

[D] Far-away places with strange sounding names,
 Far-away over the **[A]** sea, **[A7]**
 Those **[D]** far-away places
 with the **[G]** strange sounding **[Gm6]** names.
 Are **[D]** calling, **[A7]** calling **[D]** me.

[D] Going to China, or maybe Siam,
 I want to see for my-**[A]**-self. **[A7]**
 Those **[D]** far-away places
 I've been **[G]** reading a-**[Gm6]**-bout,
 In a **[D]** book, that I **[A7]** took, from a **[D]** shelf **[D7]**

*I **[G]** start getting restless when-**[Gm6]**-ever I **[D]** hear,
 The **[A7]** whistle of a **[D]** train,
 I **[G]** pray for the day I can get **[Gm6]** under **[D]** way
 And **[E7]** look for those castles in **[A]** Spain. **[A7]***

They **[D]** call me a dreamer, well maybe I am,
 But I know that I'm burning to **[A]** see, **[A7]**
 Those **[D]** far-away places
 with the **[G]** strange sounding **[Gm6]** names,
[D] Calling, **[A]** calling, **[D]** me.

Outro: Slowing-**[D]** **[A]** **[D]** **[D]**↓

My Grandfather's Clock

Henry C. Work

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

My [G] Grandfather's [D] clock was too [G] tall for the [C] shelf,
 So it [G] stood ninety [D7] years on the [G] floor.
 It was taller by [D] half than the [G] old man him-[C]-self,
 Though it [G] weighed not a [D7] pennyweight [G] more.
 It was bought on the morn of the [D] day that he was [D7] born,
 And was [G] always his [A7] treasure and [D7] pride
 But it [G]! stopped, [D7]! short, [G] never to go a-[C]-gain,
 When the [G] old [D7] man [G] died

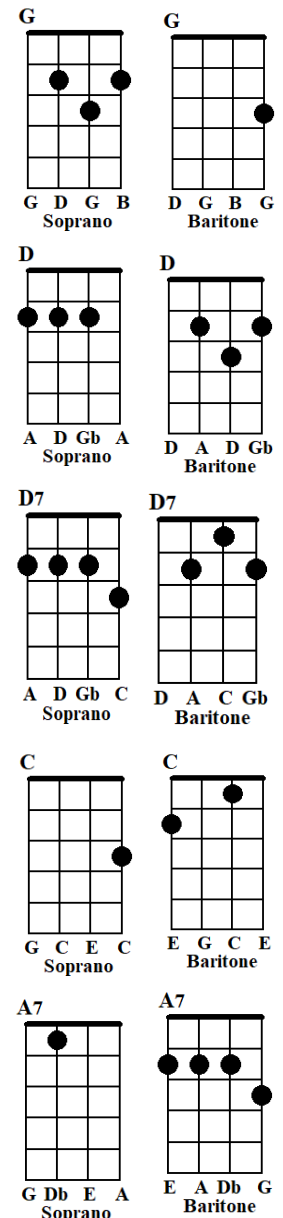
*Chorus: Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock, tick, tock,
 His life's seconds numbering, tick, tock, tick, tock.
 It [G]! stopped, [D7]! short, [G] never to go a-[C]-gain,
 When the [G] old [D7] man [G] died.*

In [G] watching its [D] pendulum [G] swing to and [C] fro,
 Many [G] hours he [D7] spent while a [G] boy.
 And in childhood and [D] manhood the [G] clock seemed to [C] know
 And to [G] share both his [D7] grief and his [G] joy.
 For it struck twenty-four when he [D7] entered at the door
 With a [G] blooming and [A7] beautiful [D7] bride
 But it [G]! stopped, [D7]! short, [G] never to go a-[C]-gain,
 when the [G] old [D7] man [G] died. -----Chorus

My [G] Grandfather [D] said, that of [G] those he could [C] hire,
 Not a [G] servant so [D7] faithful he [G] found:
 For it [G] wasted no [D] time, and had [G] but one de-[C]-sire,
 At the [G] close of each [G7] week to be [G] wound.
 And it kept in it's place, not a frown upon it's face,
 And its hand never hung by its side
 But it [G]! stopped, [D7]! short, [G] never to go a-[C]-gain,
 when the [G] old [D7] man [G] died. -----Chorus

It [G] rang an al[D] arm in the [G] dead of the [C] night
 An al-[G]-arm that for [D7] years had been [G] dumb.
 And we knew that his [D] spirit was [G] pluming for [C] flight,
 That his [G] hour of de-[D7]-parture had [G] come.
 Still the clock kept the time with a [D7] soft and muffled chime,
 As we [G] silently [A7] stood by its [D7] side
 But it [G]! stopped, [D7]! short, [G] never to go a-[C]-gain,
 when the [G] old [D7] man [G] died. -----Chorus

Outro: Yes it [G]! stopped, [D7]! short, [G] never to go a-[C]-gain,
 When the [G]! old [D7] man [G]! died.



It's Almost Tomorrow

Gene Adkinson & Wade Buff 1955

The Dreamweavers UK No. 1 1956

3 / 4 Time. Intro: [C]¹²³ [G]¹²³ [A7]¹²³ [D7]¹ [G]²³[G]¹²

My [G] dearest my [Bm] darling to-[C]-morrow is [G] near,

The [C] sun will bring [G] showers of [A7] sadness I [D7] fear.

Your [G] lips won't be [Bm] smiling your [C] eyes will not [G] shine

For [C] I know to-[G]-morrow that your [A7] love won't [D7] be [G] mine.

It's [G] almost to-[Bm]-morrow but [C] what can I [G] do

Your [C] kisses all [G] tell me that your [A7] love is un-[D7]-true.

I'll [G] love you for-[Bm]-ever 'til [C] stars cease to [G] shine

And [C] hope someday [G] darling that you'll [A7] always [D7] be [G] mine

Your [G] heart was so [Bm] warm dear it [C] now has turned [G] cold

You [C] no longer [G] love me for your [A7] memories grow [D7] old.

It's [G] almost to- [Bm] -morrow for [C] here comes the [G] sun

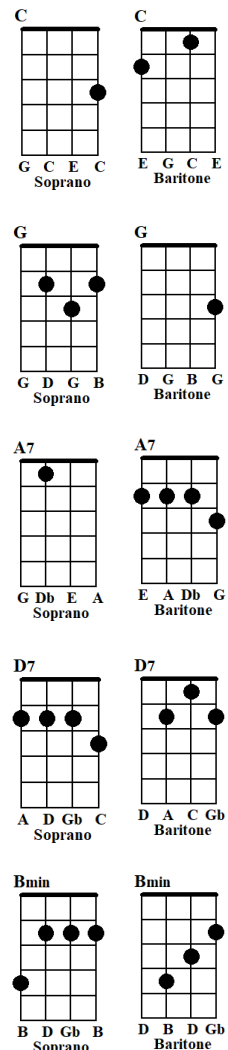
But [C] still I am [G] hoping that to-[A7]-morrow [D7] won't [G] come

It's [G] almost to-[Bm]-morrow but [C] what can I [G] do

Your [C] kisses all [G] tell me that your [A7] love is un-[D7]-true.

I'll [G] love you for-[Bm]-ever 'til [C] stars cease to [G] shine

And [C] hope someday [G] darling that you'll [A7] al-ways [D7] be [G] mine.



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]**

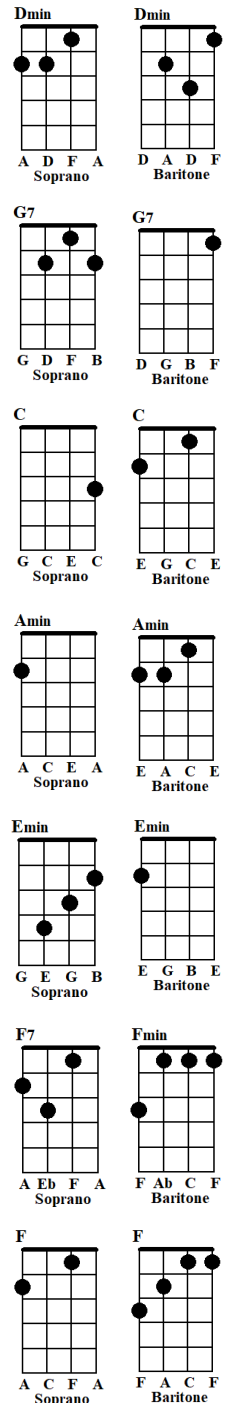
[C] Why does the sun go on **[G]** shining?
[Am] Why does the sea rush to **[Em]** shore?
[D] Don't they know it's the **[Em]** end of the **[Am]** world?
 Cause **[F]** you don't **[Dm]** love me any-**[G7]**-more?

[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 **[E m]** 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]!↓**



Let It Be

Lennon & McCartney 1970

The Beatles UK No. 1 1970

4 / 4 Time Intro: [F]¹²³⁴ [C]¹²³⁴ [Bb]¹²³[F]⁴

[F] When I find myself in [C] times of trouble
 [Dm] Mother Mary [Bb] comes to me,
 [F] Speaking words of [C] wisdom, let it [Bb] be. [F]

[F] And in my hour of [C] darkness
 She is [Dm] standing right in [Bb] front of me,
 [F] Speaking words of [C] wisdom, let it [Bb] be. [F]

Let it [Dm] be, let it [C] be, let it [Bb] be, let it [F] be.
[F] Whisper words of [C] wisdom, let it [Bb] be. [F]

[F] And when the broken-[C] hearted people
 [Dm] Living in the [Bb] world agree
 [F] There will be an [C] answer let it [Bb] be. [F]

[F] For though they may be [F] parted
 There is [Dm] still a chance that [Bb] they will see
 [F] There will be an [C] answer let it [Bb] be. [F]

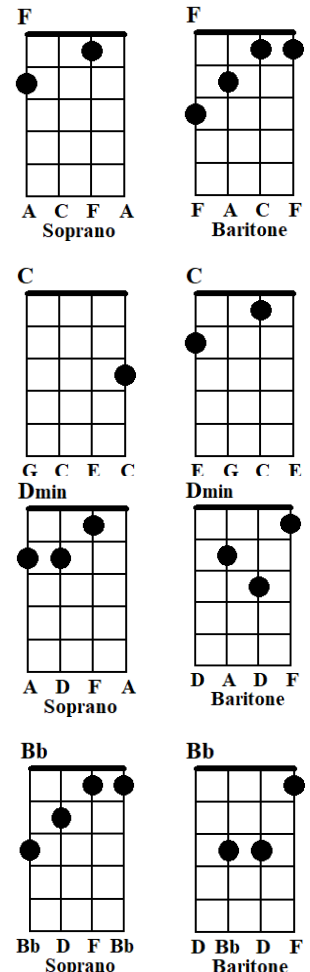
Let it [Dm] be, let it [C] be, let it [Bb] be, let it [F] be.
[F] Whisper words of [C] wisdom, let it [Bb] be. [F]

[F] And when the night is [F] cloudy
 There is [F] still a light that [Bb] shines on me,
 [F] Shine on until to-[C]-morrow, let it [Bb] be. [F]

[F] I wake up to the sound of music
 [Dm] Mother Mary [Bb] comes to me
 [F] There will be an [C] answer let it [Bb] be. [F]

Let it [Dm] be, let it [C] be, let it [Bb] be, let it [F] be.
[F] Whisper words of [C] wisdom, let it [Bb] be

Let it [Dm] be, let it [C] be, let it [Bb] be, let it [F] be.
 [F] There will be an [C] answer let it [Bb] be. [F]
 Yes! [F] There will be an [C] answer let it [Bb] be. [F]↓



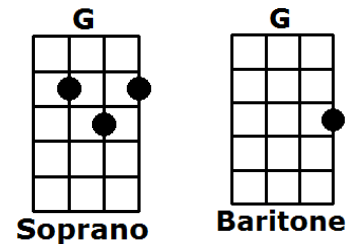
I need Your Love Tonight

Sid Wayne and Bix Reichner 1958(?)

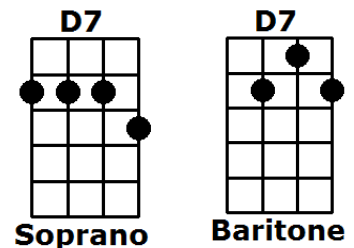
Elvis Presley UK No.1 1959

4 / 4 Time With Spirit Intro: **[G]¹² [D]³⁴ [G]¹²³**

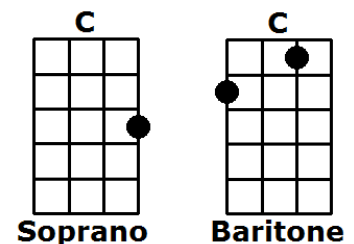
Oh **[G]** Ho! I **[D]** love you so.
 Uh, Uh, can't **[G]** let you go,
 Ooh, **[G7]** Ooh, don't **[C]** tell me no,
 I **[G]** need your **[D]** love to-**[G]**-night.



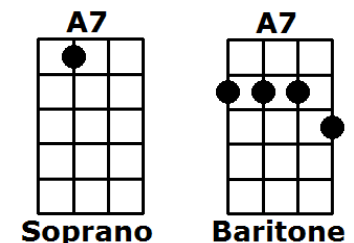
Oh **[G]** Gee, the **[D]** way you kiss,
 Swee-dee too **[G]** good to miss,
 Wow **[G7]** Wee, want **[C]** more of this,
 I **[G]** need your **[D]** love to-**[G]**-night.



[C] I've been waitin' just **[G]** for tonight,
 To **[D]** do some lovin' and **[G]** hold you tight,
 Don't **[C]** tell me baby, you **[G]** gotta go,
 I got the **[A7]** hi-fi high and the **[D7]** lights down low,



Hey. **[G]** Now, hear **[D]** what I say,
 Ooh-wow, you **[G]** better stay,
 Pow **[G7]** pow, don't **[C]** run away,
 I **[G]** need your **[D]** love to-**[G]**-night.

**Outro:**

Yes I **[G]** need your **[D]** love to-**[G]**-night.**[G]! [G]!**

I Can't Help It (If I'm Still in Love with You)

Hank Williams 1950

Hank Williams Hit 1950. Recorded by many others

Today I [D] passed you [A] on the [D] street,
 [F#Dim] And my [G] heart fell at your [D] feet,
 I can't [A] help it if I'm still in love with [D] you.
 Somebody [D] else stood [A] by your [D] side,
 [F#dim] And he [G] looked so satis-[D]-fied
 I can't [A] help it if I'm still in love with [D] you.

A [G] picture from the past came slowly [D] stealing
 As I [A] brushed your arm and walked so [A7] close to [D] you [D7]
 Then [G] suddenly I got that old time [D] feel ing,
 I can't [A] help it if I'm still in love with [D] you.

It's [G] hard to know another's lips will [D] kiss you
 And [A] hold you just the way I [A7] used to [D] do[D7]
 Oh, [G] heaven only knows how much I [D] miss you,
 I can't [A] help it if I'm still in love with [D] you.

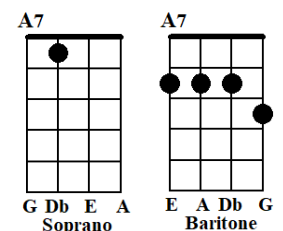
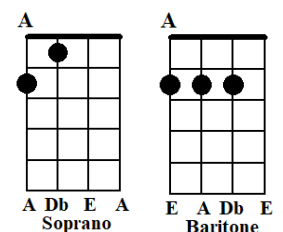
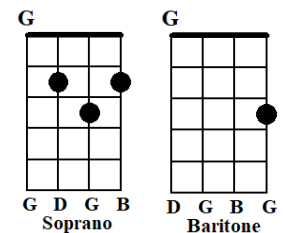
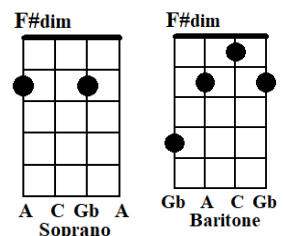
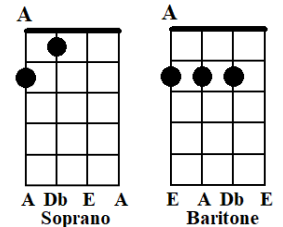
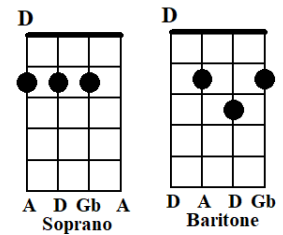
Today I [D] passed you [A] on the [D] stre et,
 [F#Dim] And my [G] heart fell at your [D] feet,
 I can't [A] help it if I'm still in love with [D] you.
 Somebody [D] else stood [A] by your [D] side,
 [F#dim] And he [G] looked so satis-[D]-fied
 I can't [A] help it if I'm still in love with [D] you.

A [G] picture from the past came slowly [D] stealing
 As I [A] brushed your arm and walked so [A7] close to [D] you [D7]
 Then [G] suddenly I got that old time [D] feeling,
 I can't [A] help it if I'm still in love with [D] you.

It's [G] hard to know another's lips will [D] kiss you
 And [A] hold you just the way I [A7] u sed to [D] do[D7]
 Oh, [G] heaven only knows how much I [D] miss you,
 I can't [A] help it if I'm still in love with [D] you.

Outro:

I can't [A] help it if I'm still in love with [D] you.



Maggie May

Traditional.

F Bosworth Arrangement (1964) for The Spinners (Folk Singers)

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

[D] Oh, gather round you sailor boys, and [G] listen to my [D] plea,
 And when you've heard my tale, you'll pity [A7] me.
 For I [D] was a ruddy [D7] fool
 In the [G] port of Liverpool,
 The [A7] first time that I come home from [D] sea.

We [G] paid off at the home, from the [D] port of Sierra Leone,
 And four pounds ten a month was me [A7] pay.
 With a [D] pocket full of [D7] tin,
 I was [G] very soon took in
 By a [A7] girl with the name of Maggie [D] May

Chorus: Oh, [G] Maggie, Maggie May, they have [D] taken her away,
 And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A7] more.
 For she [D] robbed so many [D7] sailors,
 And [G] captains of the whalers,
 That [A7] dirty, robbin', no good, Maggie [D] May.

Oh, [G] well I remember when I [D] first met Maggie May,
 She was cruising up and down in Canning [A7] Place.
 She'd a [D] figure so di-[D7]-vine,
 Like a [G] frigate of the line,
 And [A7] me being just a sailor, I gave [D] chase.

Well in the [G] morning I awoke, I was [D] flat and stoney broke,
 No Jacket, trousers, waistcoat could I [A7] find.
 When I [D] asked her where they [D7] were,
 She said, [G] "My very good sir,
 They're [A7] down in Kelly's knocker, number [D] nine".-----Chorus

Well, to the [G] pawnshop I did go, no [D] clothes could I find,
 And the policeman came and took that girl a-[A7]-way.
 The [D] judge he guilty [D7] found her,
 Of [G] robbin' a homeward-bounder,
 And [A7] paid her passage back to Botany [D] Bay. -----Chorus

