

Ukulele-Joe Song Collection

Volume 3

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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Putting On The Style

Traditional - with a tweak.

The Lonnie Donegan version was UK No. 1 1957

4 / 4 Time – Lively Intro: [G7] [G7] [C]

[C] Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the [G] boys
Laughs and screams and giggles at [G7] every little [C] noise.
Turns her face little, and [C7] turns her head [F] awhile,
But [G7] ev'rybody knows she's only putting on the [C] style.

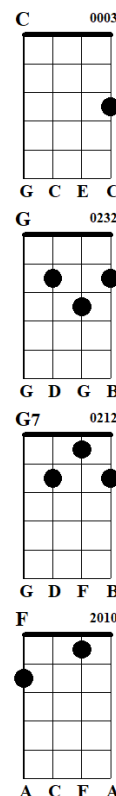
Chorus: [C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G] style,
That's what ev'rybody is [G7] doing all the [C] while.
And as I look around me I sometimes [C7] have to [F] smile.
[G7] Watching ev'rybody putting on the [C] style.

[C] Young man in the hot-rod car, driving like he's [G] mad,
With pair of yellow gloves, he's [G7] borrowed from his [C] dad.
He makes it roar so lively just to see his [C7] girlfriend [F] smile,
[G7] But she knows he's only putting on the [C] style. -----Chorus

[C] Young man just from college, makes a great dis-[G]-play,
Using great long fancy words in [G7] all he has to [C] say.
They're not in dictionaries and won't be [C7] for a [F] while,
But [G7] we all know it's all for show he's putting on the [C] style. -----Chorus

[C] Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his [G] might,
His Glory Hallelujah puts the [G7] folks all in [C] fright.
Now you might think it's Satan that's coming [C7] down the [F] aisle
But it's [G7] only our poor preacher boy, putting on his [C] style. -----Chorus

I [C] strum my Ukulele and sing along with a [G] song,
Most times I get it right but [G7] sometimes it goes [C] wrong,
The audience still give a clap and laugh along [C7] with a [F] smile,
[G7] They all know it's only Joe, putting on the [C] style. -----Chorus



The Wabash Cannonball.

CHORUS:

Oh, [G] listen to the jingle, the [G7] rumble, and the [C] roar,
As she [D7] glides along the woodland o'er the hills and by the [G] shore,
Hear the rush of the mighty engine, hear the [G7] lonesome hobos [C] call,
They're [D7] riding through the jungle on the Wabash Cannon-[G]-ball.

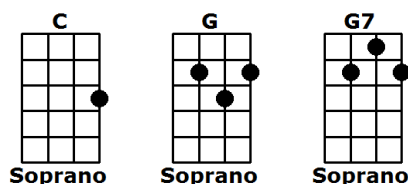
From the [G] great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific [C] shore,
She [D7] climbs flowery mountain, over hills and by the [G] shore,
She's mighty tall and handsome, and she's [G7] known quite well by [C] all,
You can [D7] set your watch by - the Wabash Cannon-[G] ball. -----Chorus

Oh, the [G] Eastern states are dandy, so the [G7] Western people [C] say,
Chi-[D7]-cago, Rock Island, and St. Louis by the [G] way,
To the lakes of Minnesota where the [G7] rippling waters [C] fall,
No [D7] changes to be taken on the Wabash Cannon-[G]-ball. -----Chorus

I [G] rode the I.C. Limited, also the [G7] Royal [C] Blue.
A-[D7]-cross the Eastern countries on Elkhorn Number [G] Two,
I [G] rode those highball trains from coast to [G7] coast that's [C] all,
But I [D7] found no equal to the Wabash Cannon-[G]-ball. -----Chorus

Now [G] she came down from Birmingham on a [G7] cold December [C] day,
As she [D7] walked through the station you could hear all the people [G] say,
There's a gal from Birmingham, She's [G7] long and she's [C] tall,
And [D7] she came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannon-[G]-ball. --Chorus

Oh, [G] here's to daddy Cleaton, let his [G7] name forever [C] be,
And [D7] long be he remembered in the courts of Tennes-[G]-see,
For he is a good old rounder till the curtains 'round him [C] fall,
He'll be [D7] carried back to Dixie on the Wabash Cannon-[G]-ball. -----Chorus



The Wreck of the Old 97

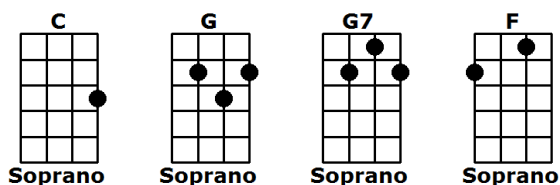
[C] They give him his orders at [F] Monroe, Virginia,
 Sayin', [C] "Steve, you're way behind [G7] time,
 This is [C] not 38, but it's [F] old 97,
 You must [C] put her in [G7] Spencer on [C] time."

Then he [C] turned around to his [F] black, greasy fireman,
 "Just [C] shovel on a little more [G7] coal,
 And [C] when we cross that [F] White Oak Mountain,
 You can [C] watch Old [G7] 97 [C] roll."

It's a [C] mighty rough road from [F] Lynchburg to Danville,
 In a [C] line on a three-mile [G] grade,
 It was [C] on that grade that he [F] lost his airbrakes,
 Oh, you [C] see what a [G7] jump he [C] made.

He was [C] goin' down grade making [F] 90 miles an hour,
 When his [C] whistle broke into a [G] scream,
 He was [C] found in the wreck with his [F] hand on the throttle,
 And was [C] scalded to [G7] death by the [C] steam.

Now [C] ladies, you must [F] take a warning,
 From [C] this time on and [G] learn,
 Never [C] speak harsh words to your [F] true love or husband,
 He may [C] leave you and [G7] never re-[C]
 -turn.

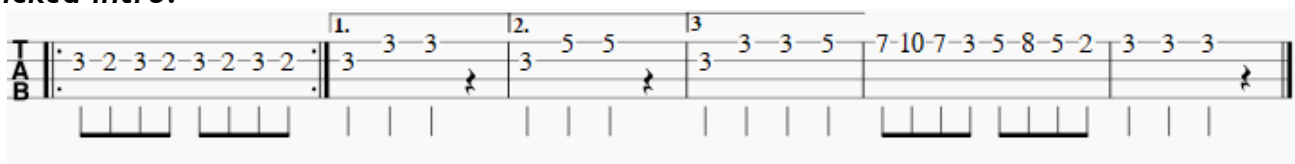


Does your chewing gum lose its flavour?

"

Rose, Breur, & Marty (1924)

Lonnie Donegan UK No 3 Feb 1959

Picked intro:

[C] Oh me, oh my, oh you, whatever shall I do?
 [F] Hallelu-[C]-jah, the [G] question is pe-[C]-culiar.
 I'd [G] give a lot of [C] dough, if [G] only I could [C] know,
 The [D7] answer to my question, is it yes or is it [G7] no. -----**Chorus**

Chorus Does your [C] chewing gum lose its flavour, on the [G7] bedpost overnight?
 If your mother says, don't [G] chew it do you [C] swallow it in [C7] spite
 Can you [F] catch it on your tonsils? can you [C] heave it left and right
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavour, on the [G7] bedpost over-[C]-night?

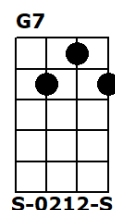
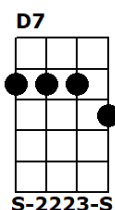
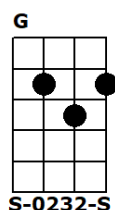
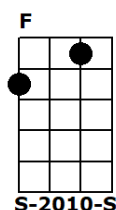
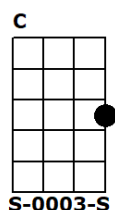
[C] Here comes the blushing bride, the groom is by her side,
 [F] Up to the [C] altar, just as [G] steady as Gib-[C] raltar.
 [G] Why, the groom has got the [C] ring, and it's [G] such a pretty [C] thing,
 But [D7] as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to [G7] sing. -----**Chorus**

[C] Now the nation rise as one, to send their only son,
 [F] Up to the [C] White House, yes, the [G] nation's only White-[C]-House,
 To [G] voice their discon-[C]-tent, un-[G]-to the Pres-i-[C]-dent,
 U-[D7]-pon the burning question what has swept this cont-i-[G7]-nent?-----**Chorus**

OUTRO: - On the [G7] bedpost over-

Tacet I told you that I love you and I want to hold you tight,
 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday night.
Sing On the [D7] bedpost [G7] over-[C]-.

Tacet A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime,
 I'd sing another chorus, but I haven't got the time.
Sing On the [D7] bedpost [G7] over-[C]-night. [G7]![C]!



Original song "Does the Spearmint
 Lose Its Flavor on the Bedpost
 Overnight?" (1824)
 "For Legal Reasons, (BBC rules),
 "Chewing Gum" replaced "Spearmint"
 which is a trade name.

Why, Baby, Why

Pat Boone hit 1956/7

[G] Why baby why don't you treat [G7] me,
 [C9] Like you used to [C7] do?
 [D7] Why, baby, baby don't you need me,
 Like I'm needin'[G] you?

*Chorus: [C7] There will be no [G] trouble and strife.
 [C7] I'll be your slave for the [G] rest of my life.
 [C7] I offer you my [G] heart and soul,
 [A7] wrapped up in a [D7] band of gold.*

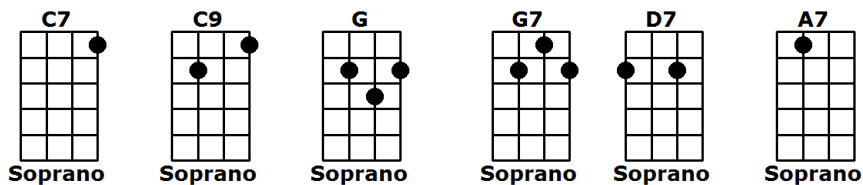
[G] If you need love and affect [G7] ion,
 [C9] come to my lovin' [C7] arms.
 [D7] I'll be your shield and protection,
 I won't do you no [G] harm.

[G] Why, baby, why do you tease [G7] me?
 [C9] Won't you please be [C7] fair.
 [D7] Why, baby, why won't you please me,
 When you know you [G] care? -----Chorus

[G] Why, baby, why do you tease [G7] me?
 [C9] Won't you please be [C7] fair.
 [D7] Why, baby, why won't you please me,
 When you know you [G] care?

[D7] When you know you [G] care.

[D7] When you know you [G] care?



There's a Pawnshop on a Corner

$\frac{3}{4}$ time Bob Merrill in 1952 Guy Mitchel Hit in 1952

There's a [G] pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania,
And I [D7] walk up and down 'neath the [G] clock,
By the pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania,
But I [D7] ain't got a thing left to [G] hock

Repeat

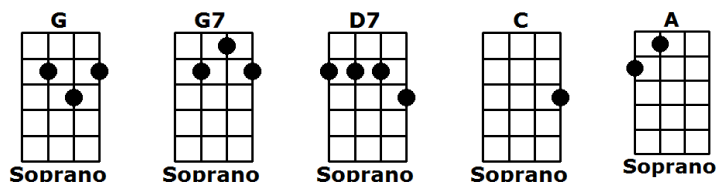
*She was peaches, she was honey, and she cost me all my money,
'Cause a [D7] whirl 'round the town was her [G] dream.
Took her dancin', took her dinin', 'till her blue eyes were shinin',
With the [D7] sights that they never had [G] seen. [G7]*

*If [C] you should run into a [G] golden-haired angel,
And [D7] ask her tonight for a [G] date, [G7]
She'll [C] tell you somewhere there's a [G] rich millionaire,
Who is [A] calling again about [D7] eight.*

*There's a [G] pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania,
And I've [D7] just gotta get five or [G] ten.
From the pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.
Gotta [D7] be with my angel a-[G]-gain*

REPEAT then

Gotta [D7] be with my angel a [G] gain [C] [G]!



She Wears Red Feathers

Bob Merrill 1952 Guy Mitchell No 1 March 1953

Chorus [C] *She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [G] skirt,*
She wears red feathers and a [C] huly-huly skirt,
She [F] lives on just [C] coke-y-nuts and [G] fish f-rom the [C] sea,
A [Am] rose in her hair, [F] a gleam in her eyes,
And [G7] love in her heart for [C] me.

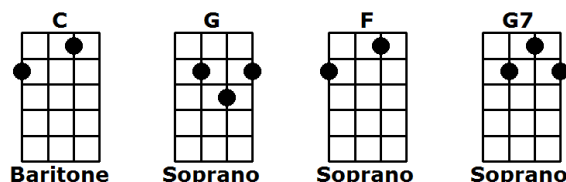
LAST TIME *And [F] love in her[G] heart for [C] me. [G]![C]!*

I [C] worked in a London bank, respectable po-[G]-sition,
 From [G7] nine to three they [C] serve you tea, but [D7] ruin your dispo[G]sition,
 Each [F] night at the music hall, [C] travelogues I'd [Am] see,
 And [C] once a pearl of a native girl
 came [F] smilin' [G7] right at [C] me. -----Chorus

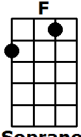
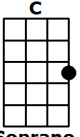
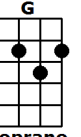
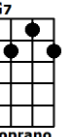
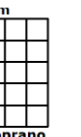
Good-[C]-bye to the London bank, I started in a-[G]-sailin',
 The [G7] fourteenth day from [C] Mandalay I [D7] spied her from the [G] railin',
 She [F] knew I was on my way, [C] waited, and was [Am] true,
 She [C] said, "You son of an Englishman,
 I've [F] dreamed each [G7] night of [C] you" -----Chorus

I [C] went to her Ma and Pa and said I loved her [G] only,
 And [G7] they both said [C] we could be wed, oh, [D7] what a cere-[G]-mony.
 An [F] elephant brought her in, [C] placed her by my [Am] side,
 While [C] six baboons got out bassoons
 and [F] played "Here [G7] Comes the [C] Bride" -----Chorus

I'm [C] back here in London town and, though it may sound [G] silly,
 She's [G7] here with me and [C] you should see us [D7] walk down Picca-[G]-dilly,
 The [F] boys at the London bank [C] kinda hold their [Am] breath,
 She [C] sits with me and sips her tea
 which [F] tickles [G7] them to [C] death. -----Chorus



Blowing In The Wind.

Bob Dylan 1962	Bob Dylan hit in 1963					
Intro [F] [G7] [C]						
		Soprano	Soprano	Soprano	Soprano	Soprano

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down,
 Before you [F] call him a [C] man? [G7]
 Yes 'n' [C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail,
 Before she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand? [G7]
 Yes 'n' [C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,
 Before they're for-[F]-ever [G7] banned?

Chorus *The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
 The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.*

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up,
 Before he can [F] see the [C] sky? [G7]
 Yes 'n' [C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man have,
 Before he can [F] hear people [C] cry? [G7]
 Yes 'n' [C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows,
 That, too many [F] people have [G7] died? -----Chorus

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist,
 Before it is [F] washed to the [C] sea? [G7]
 Yes 'n' [C] How many [F] years can some [C] people exist,
 Before they're al-[F]-lowed to be [C] free? [G7]
 Yes 'n' [C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head,
 And pretend that he [F] just doesn't [G7] see? -----Chorus

*The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
 The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.*

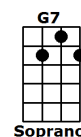
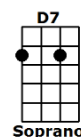
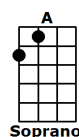
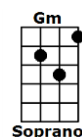
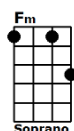
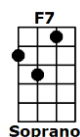
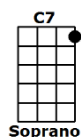
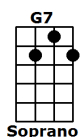
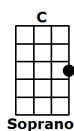
Slow down through the last line to a single slow strum on "C"

Loving You

Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller Elvis Presley 1957 ('B' side of 'Teddy Bear') From Film "Loving You"

[C] I will spend my whole life through,
 [G7] Loving you, just loving you,
 Winter, Summer, Spring-time too,
 [C] Loving you, [C7] loving you,
 [F] Makes no difference [Fm] where I go,
 Or [C] what [Gm] I [A] do,
 [D7] You know that I'll always be.
 [G] Loving [G7] you - Just You and-

[C] If I'm seen with someone new,
 [G7] Don't be blue, don't you be blue.
 I'll be faithful I'll be true,
 [C] Always true, [C7] true to you.
 [F] There is only [Fm] one for me,
 And [C] you [Gm] know [A] who,
 [D7] You know that I'll always be.
 [G7] Loving [C] you. [F7]// [C]!



The Wayward Wind

Stan Lebowsky & Herb Newman (1956)

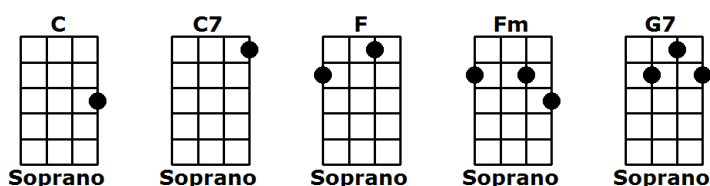
Chorus *Oh the Wayward [C] Wind, [C7] Is a restless [F] wind,
[Fm] A restless wind [C] that yearns to [G7] wander.
And I was [C] born, the next of [F] kin,
The next of [C] kin [G7] to the Wayward [C] Wind.*

Repeat

In a [C] lonely shack by a railroad track,
I spent my younger days,
And I guess the sound of the outward bound,
[G7] Made me a slave to my wandering [C] ways. -----Chorus

Oh I [C] met a girl in a border town,
We swore we'd never part,
Though I tried my best to settle down,
[G7] She's now alone, with a broken [C] heart. -----Chorus

REPEAT



Just A Closer Walk with Thee

Traditional

Chorus [G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea,
[G] Daily [G7] walking close to [C] thee,
Let it [G] be, Dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be.

[G] I am weak but thou art [D7] strong,
Jesus, keep me from all [G] wrong,
[G] I'll be satis-[G7]-fied as [C] long
As I [G] walk, Let me [D7] walk close to [G] th-[C]-e-[G]-e.

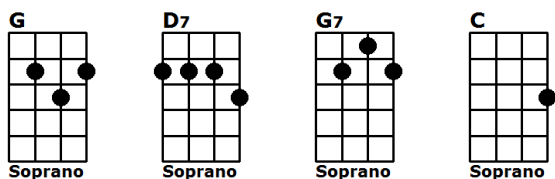
Chorus

[G] Through this world of toil and [D7] snares,
If I falter Lord, who [G] cares?
[G] Who with [G7] me my bur-den [C] shares?
None but [G] thee, dear [D7] Lord, none but [G] th-[C]-e-[G]-e.

Chorus

[G] When my feeble life is [D7] o'er,
Time for me will be no [G] more,
[G] Guide me [G7] gently, safely [C] o'er,
To thy [G] kingdoms [D7] shore, to thy [G] sh-[C]-o-[G]-re.

Chorus



Peace in The Valley

Thomas A. Dorsey

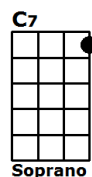
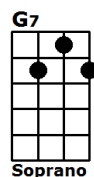
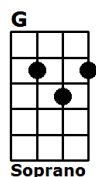
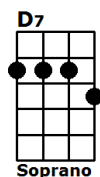
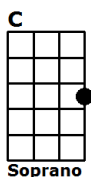
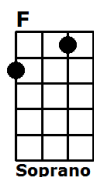
Chorus *There will [F] be peace in the valley for [C] me, someday,
 There will be peace in the [D7] valley for me, [G] oh Lord I [G7] pray,
 There'll be [C] no sadness, [C7] no sorrow,
 No [F] trouble, trouble I [D7] see,
 There will [C] be peace in the [D7] valley [G] for [C] me, [F] for [C] me.*

Oh well, [C] I'm tired and so weary,
 But I [F] must go a- [C] -long,
 Till the lord comes and calls, calls me [G] away, oh [G7] yes,
 Well the [C] morning's so [C7] bright,
 And the [F] lamb is the [C] light,
 And the night, night is as [D7] black as the [C] sea, [F] oh [C] yes.

Chorus

Well the [C] bear will be gentle,
 And the [F] wolf will be [C] tame,
 And the lion shall lay down by the [G] lamb, oh [G7] yes,
 And the [C] beast from [C7] the wild,
 Shall be [F] led by [C] a child,
 And I'll be changed, changed from this [D7] creature that I [C] am, [F] oh [C] yes.

Chorus



Precious Lord Take My Hand

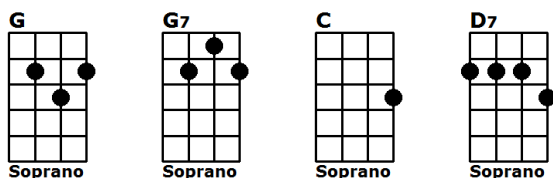
3 / 4 Time Thomas A. Dorsey. Elvis Presley "Peace In The Valley" EP 1957

[G] Precious Lord, [G7] take my hand,
 Lead me [C] on, let me stand,
 I am [G] tired, I am weak, I am [D7] worn;
 Through the [G] storm, through the [G7] night,
 Lead me [C] on to the light:
Take my [G] hand, precious [D7] Lord, Lead me [G] ho-[C]-me. [G]

[G] When my way grows [G7] drear,
 Precious [C] Lord, linger near,
 When my [G] life is almost [D7] gone,
 Hear my [G] cry, hear my [G7] call,
 Hold my [C] hand lest I fall:
Take my [G] hand, precious [D7] Lord, Lead me [G] ho-[C]-me. [G]

[G] When the darkness [G7] appears,
 And the [C] night draws near,
 And the [G] day is past and [D7] gone,
 At the [G] river I [G7] stand,
 Guide my [C] feet, hold my hand:
Take my [G] hand, precious [D7] Lord, Lead me [G] ho-[C]-me. [G]

[G] Precious Lord, [G7] take my hand,
 Lead me [C] on, let me stand,
 I am [G] tired, I am weak, I am [D7] worn;
 Through the [G] storm, through the [G7] night,
 Lead me [C] on to the light:
Take my [G] hand, precious [D7] Lord, Lead me [G] ho-[C]-me. [G]



Around the Corner (*"A" Round the Corner*)

Josef Marias. Jo Stafford hit 1952

Chorus **[G]** "A"-round the corner, **[C]**!Yoo **[G]**!Hoo,
 [G] Beneath the berry **[D]** Tree,
 [G] "A"-round the footpath, **[C]** behind the bush,
 [D7] Looking for Henry **[G]** Lee.

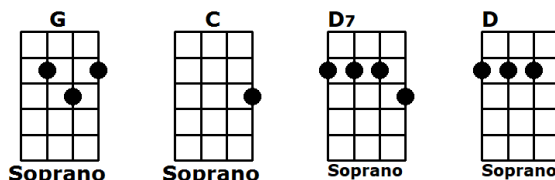
Start with the Chorus

[G] Tonight, all the folks will cut the corn, (Cut the corn),
[D] Tonight I'll be glad that I was **[G]** born, (I was born)
 For my **[C]** Henry Lee I'll see, He'll be **[G]** cutting corn with me,
 And we'll meet beneath the **[D]** bitter **[D7]** berry **[G]** tree.

[G] Tonight, all the stars are shining bright, (Shining bright)
[D] Tonight all the cornfields are a **[G]** sight, (Are a sight)
 I have **[C]** reached the meeting spot, but my **[G]** Henry Lee has not,
 I wonder can it be **[D]** that **[D7]** he for-**[G]**-got. -----Chorus

[G] Tonight, as the moon begins to sink, (begins to sink)
[D] Tonight, there are footsteps which I **[G]** think, (which I think)
 Will at **[C]** last bring him to me, my **[G]** beloved Henry Lee,
 But I don't see why so late **[D]** he has **[D7]** to **[G]** be. -----Chorus

[G] I've told Henry Lee to go away, (Far away)
[D] But now I am sad he didn't **[G]** stay, (Didn't stay)
 And to-**[C]** morrow night if he, comes a **[G]** looking 'round for me,
 I'll be sitting 'neath the **[D]** bitter **[D7]** berry **[G]** tree. -----Chorus



The Happy Wanderer

Florenz Friedrich Sigismund (German Lyrics) Friedrich-Wilhelm Möller (Melopdy) Hit in 1953/4

I [G] love to go a-wandering,
Along the mountain [D7] track.
And as I go I [G] love to sing,
My [C] knapsack [D7] on my [G] back.

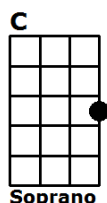
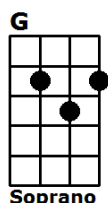
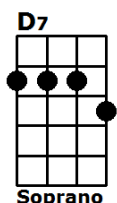
Chorus: Valder-[D7]-ee, valder-[G]-a,
Valder-[D7]-ee, valder-[G]-a-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valder-[D7]-ee, valder-[G]-a,
“My [C] knapsack. [D7] on my [G] back.”

I [G] love to wander by the stream,
That dances in the [D7] sun.
So joyously it [G] calls to me,
“Come! [C] Join my [D7] happy [G] song”. -----Chorus

I [G] wave my hat to all I meet,
And they wave back to [D7] me.
And blackbirds call so [G] loud and sweet,
From [C] every [D7] greenwood [G] tree. -----Chorus

High [G] overhead the skylarks sing,
They never rest at [D7] home.
But just like me they [G] love to sing,
As [C] o'er the [D7] hills we [G] roam. -----Chorus

Oh [G] may I go a-wandering,
Antil the day I [D7] die,
Oh may I always [G] laugh and sing,
Be-[C]-neath a [D7] clear blue [G] sky. -----Chorus



The Last Thing on My Mind.

Tom Paxton

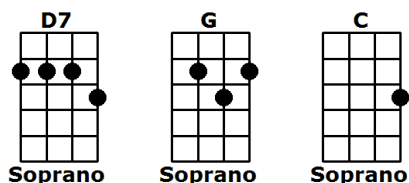
Chorus *Are you [D7] going away with no [C] word of [G] farewell.
Will there [C] be not a [G] trace left [D7] behind,
Well [G] I could have loved you [C] better,
I didn't [G] mean to be unkind,
You [D7] know that was the last thing on my [G] mind.*

It's a [G] lesson too [C] late for the [G] learning,
[C] Made of [G] sand, [D7] made of [G] sand.
In the wink of an [C] eye my soul is [G] turning,
[C] In your [G] hand, [D7] in your [G] hand. -----Chorus

As [G] I walk alone my [C] thoughts are [G] tumbling,
[C] Round and [G] round, [D7] round and [G] round.
Underneath our feet a [C] subway's [G] rumbling,
[C] Under [G] ground, [D7] under [G] ground. -----Chorus

You've got [G] reasons a [C] plenty for [G] going,
[C] This I [G] know, [D7] this I [G] know.
For the weeds have been [C] steadily [G] growing,
[C] Please don't [G] go, [D7] please don't [G] go. -----Chorus

As I [G] lie in my [C] bed in the [G] morning,
[C] Without [G] you, [D7] without [G] you.
Each song in my breast [C] dies a-[G] bornin',
[C] Without [G] you, [D7] without [G] you. -----Chorus



R - O - C - K

Bill Haley

[C] Take an 'R' from an eight in a bar eighty-eighter.

[C] 'O' from the tone of a sax synco-[C7]-pator.

[F] 'C' from the key of a six-string heater.

[C] 'K' from the kick of a rims-hot beater.

[G7] That's how they made it,

[F] That's how they played it,

[C] R-O-C-K Rock!!!

[C] I know my A's, and my B's, and my C'ses,

[C] P', and my Q's, and my X, Y, [C7] Z'ses,

[F] Know how to lose all the blue, blue, blues-es,

[C] Jump in a pair of my dancin' shoes-es.

[G7] Date with my baby,

[F] Rock with my baby,

[C] R-O-C-K Rock !!!

*[C] Oh, Strauss discovered waltzes**[C] The Handy man found the [C7] blues**And [F7] Haley came along with the rockin' song:**[G7] Crazy-man-crazy crazy news!!!*

[C] 'R' you a cat hear the band it's a-movin',

[C] 'O' more than that, it's a go! go! [C7] groovin',

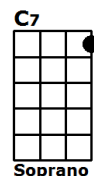
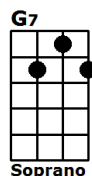
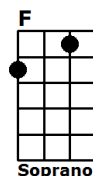
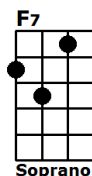
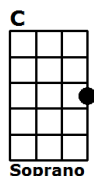
[F] 'C' what I mean is a hot tot action,

[C] 'K' like a kiss it's a cool attraction,

[G7] Ooh It'll get ya,'

[F] I'm gonna bet ya,'

[C] R-O-C-K Rock!!! [C]!



Then He Kissed Me (Crystals-1963).

Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry. (1963)

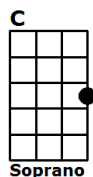
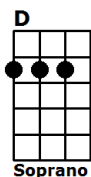
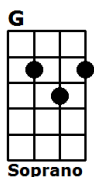
Well he [G] walked up to me and [D] asked me if I wanted to [G] dance.
 He [G] looked awful nice, and so I [D] hoped that he might take a [G] chance.
 [C] when we danced, he [G] held me tight,
 and [C] then he walked me [G] home that night,
 [G] And all the stars were [D] shining bright
 And then he [G] kissed me.

[G] Each time I saw him, I [D] couldn't wait to see him a-[G]-gain.
 I [G] wanted to let him [D] know that I was more than a [G] friend,
 [C] I didn't know just [G] what to do,
 [C] so I whispered, [G] "I love you."
 [G] And he said that he [D] loved me too,
 and then he [G] kissed me.

[C] He kissed me in a [C+A] way that I'd [C+B] never been [C6] kissed be-[C]-fore.
 He [A7] kissed me in a way that I wanna be kissed for ever-[D7]-more.

I [G] knew that he was mine, so I [D] gave him all the love that I [G] had.
 Then [G] one day he'll take me [D] home to meet his mom and his [G] dad.
 [C] Then he'll ask me to [G] be his bride,
 And [C] always be right [G] by his side,
 And I [G] felt so happy I [D] almost cried,
 and then he [G] kissed me.

[D] And then he [G] kissed me.
 [D] And then he [G] kissed me.



Bye Bye Love

F and B Bryant (1957) The Everly Brothers (No 6 in UK Charts)

Intro: [G]/[D7]/[G]

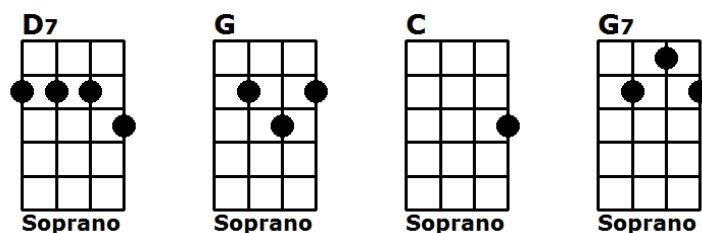
There goes my [D7] baby, with someone [G] new.
 [G] She sure looks [D7] happy, I sure am [G] blue.
 [G] She was my [C] baby, 'til he stepped [D7] in,
 [D7] Goodbye to romance, that might have [G] been. [G7]

Chorus [C] Bye bye [G] love, [C] bye bye [G] happiness,
 [C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]-gonna [G] cry. [G7]
 [C] Bye bye [G] love, [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress,
 [C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die.
 Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye.

I'm through with [D7] romance, I'm through with [G] love,
 [G] I'm through with [D7] countin', the stars a-[G]-bove.
 And here's [G7] the [C] reason, that I'm so [D7] free,
 [D7] My lovin' baby, is through with [G] me. [G7] ----- Chorus

Outro:

Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye.
 Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye.
 Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye. [G]



Wake up little Suzie

Boudeleaux & Felice Bryant 1957

[C] Wake up little Suzie, wake up , [See Note below]

Wake up little Suzie, wake up. [See Note below]

We've [F] both went [C7] sound as-[F]-leep,

Wake up little [C7] Suzie and [F] weep.

The movies [C7] over, it's [F] four o'-[C7]-clock,

and [F] we're in [C7] trouble [F] deep,

Wake up little [G] Suzie, [F] wake up little [G] Suzie.

[G] Well what are we gonna [D7] tell your [G] Mam-ma?

What are we gonna [D7] tell your [G] pa?

What are we gonna [D7] tell our [G] friends when they say Oo-la-la?

Wake up [G7] little [C] Suzie, [G7] wake up little [C] Suzie.

[G7] Well I [C] told your Mam-ma that you'd be in by [C7] ten,

Well [F] Suzie baby looks like we goofed again.

Wake up little [G] Suzie, [F] wake up little [G] Suzie,

We gotta go [C] home.

[C] Wake up little Suzie, wake up [See Note below]

Wake up little Suzie, wake up [See Note below]

The [F] movie [C7] wasn't so [F] hot,

It didn't have [C7] much of a [F] plot.

We [fell [C7] asleep, our [F] goose is [C7] cooked,

our [F] repu-[C7]-tation is [F] shot.

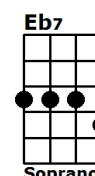
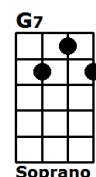
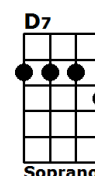
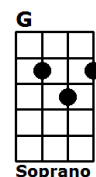
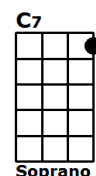
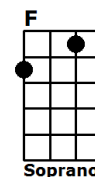
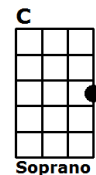
Wake up little [G] Suzie, [F] wake up little [G] Suzie

[G] W e l l - What are we gonna [D7] tell your [G] Mam-ma?

What are we gonna [D7] tell your [G] pa?

What are we gonna [D7] tell our [G] friends when they say Oo-la-la?

Wake up [G7] little [C] Suzie, [G7] wake up little [C] Suzie.



Note: [Eb]! [F]! [Eb]! [C]! This block of chords is in the original sheet music. The recording uses different chords in a different rhythm.

Lilli Marlene

Music Schultze & Leip, English lyrics Phillips & Connor'

Intro G7//G//C///

[C] Underneath the lantern [G7] by the barrack gate,
Darling I remember the way you used to [C] wait, [C7]!
T'was [F] there that you whispered [C] tenderly,
That [G7] you loved me, you'd al-[C]-ways be,
My Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight,
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]-lene.

[C] Time would come for roll call, [G7] time for us to part,
Darling I'd caress you and press you to my [C] heart, [C7]"
And [F] there 'neath that far off [C] lantern light,
I'd [G7] hold you tight, we'd kiss [C] goodnight,
My Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight,
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]-lene.

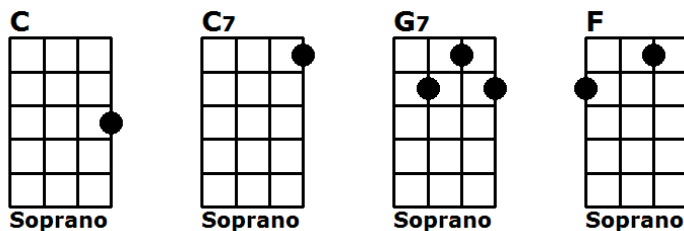
[C] Orders came for sailing [G7] Somewhere over there,
All confined to barracks was more than I could [C] bear [C7]!
I [F] knew you were waiting [C] in the street,
I could [G7] hear your feet, but [C] could not meet:
My Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight,
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]-lene.

[C] Resting in a billet, [G7] just behind the line,
Even though we're parted your lips are close to [C] mine, [C7]!
You [F] wait where the lantern [C] softly gleams,
Your [G7] sweet face seems to [C] haunt my dreams,
My [G7] Lilli of the [C] lamplight,
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]-lene,

Outro- slowing down

My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]-lene,

My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]// -lene.[G]// [C]!



My Ramblin' Boy

Tom Paxton 1964/5

[C] He was a [G] man and a [G7] friend [C] always,
He stuck with [G] me through the hard old [C] days.
He never cared if I [F] had no [C] dough,
We rambled [G] round in the [G7] rain and [C] snow.

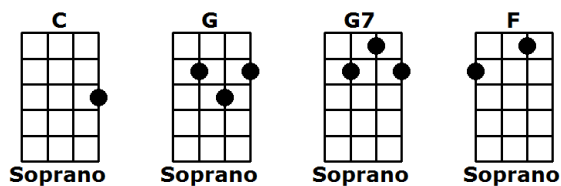
Chorus *And [G] here's to [C] you, my [F] ramblin' [C] boy,
May all your [G] ramblin' [G7] bring you [C] joy.
And [G] here's to [C] you, my [F] ramblin' [C] boy,
May all your [G] ramblin' [G7] bring you [C] joy.*

In Tulsa [G] town, we [G7] chanced to [C] stray,
we thought we'd [G] try to work one [C] day.
The boss said he had [F] room for [C] one,
says my old [G] pal, "we'd [G7] rather [C] bum." -----Chorus

Late one [G] night in a [G7] jungle [C] camp,
the weather [G] it was cold and [C] damp.
He got the chills and he [F] got 'em [C] bad,
They took the [G] only [G7] friend [C] I had. -----Chorus

He left me [G] here, to ramble [C] on,
My old [G] pal is dead and [C] gone.
If when we die, we [F] go some-[C]-where,
I bet you a [G] dollar, he's [G7] ramblin' [C] there. -----Chorus

May all your [G] ramblin' [G7] bring you [C] joy. [G]/[C]



Knee Deep In The Blues

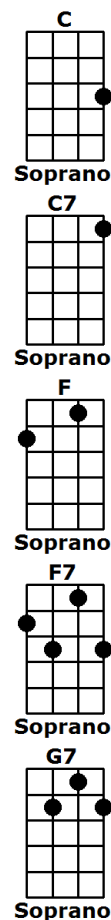
Melvin Endsley

Well [C] I've just been [C7] thinking things [F] over,
 [C] How I have loved you for [G7] years,
 [C] My life just [C7] don't seem worth [F] living,
 [C] Since you have [G7] left me in [C] tears, [C7]
 [F] My skies have [F7] all turned to [C] grey now,
 [F] And I have [F7] just walked the soles [C] off-of my [G7]
 shoes.
 [C] Since you've been [C7] gone my heart's [F] broken,
 'cause [C] I'm knee [G7] deep in the [C] blues.

Well [C] I've just been [C7] thinking things [F] over,
 [C] How I have loved you for [G7] years,
 [C] My life just [C7] don't seem worth [F] living,
 [C] Since you have [G7] left me in [C] tears, [C7]
 [F] You ask me [F7] why I've been [C] crying, [C7]
 [F] 'cause I have [F7] lost just about [C] all I can [G7] lose,
 [C] Since you have [C7] gone I quit [F] trying,
 'cause [C] I'm just knee [G7] deep in the [C] blues.

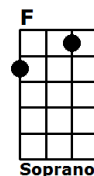
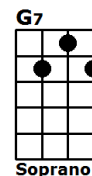
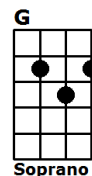
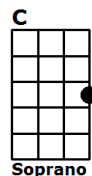
Well [C] I've just been [C7] thinking things [F] over,
 [C] My heart is flowing with [G7] tears,
 [C] My life just [C7] don't seem worth [F] living,
 [C] And it's been [G7] that way for [C] years. [C7]
 [F] My skies have [F7] all turned to [C] grey now, [C7]
 [F] And I just [F7] walk the soles [C] off-of my [G7] shoes.
 [C] Well I don't have [C7] much to [F] say now,
 'cause [C] I'm just knee [G7] deep in the [C] blues.

Well [C] I've just been [C7] thinking things [F] over,
 [C] My heart is flowing with [G7] tears,
 [C] My life just [C7] don't seem worth [F] living,
 [C] And it's been [G7] that way for [C] years. [C7]
 [F] Don't ask me [F7] why I've been [C] crying, [C7]
 [F] Because I've [F7] lost about [C] all I can [G7] lose,
 [C] Well there's no [C7] use in [F] trying,
 'cause [C] I'm just knee [G7] deep in the [C] blues.



Lily The Pink

The Scaffold
Start with Chorus



*Chorus: We'll [C] drink a drink a drink, to Lily the [G] pink the pink the pink
The saviour of [G7] the human [C] race.
For she invented, medicinal [G] compound,
Most effi-[G7]-cacious in every [C] case*

Mr [C] Freers, had sticky out [G] ears, and it [G7] made him awful [C] shy
And so they gave him medicinal [G] compound, now he's [G7] learning how to [C] fly

Brother [C] Tony, was known to be [G] bony, He would [G7] never eat his [C] meals
And so they gave him medicinal [G] compound, Now they [G7] move him round on [C]
wheels.

Old [C] Ebenezer thought he was Julius [G] Caesar, so they [G7] put him in a [C] home
Where they gave him medicinal [G] compound, now he's [G7] emperor of [C] Rome. Chorus:

Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible s-s-[G]-tammer He could [G7] hardly -s-say a [C] word
So they gave him medicinal [G] compound, Now he's [G7] seen, but never [C] heard.

Auntie [C] Milly, ran willy [G] nilly, when her [G7] legs they did re-[C]-cede
So they rubbed on medicinal [G] compound Now they [G7] call her Milli-[C]-pede-. Chorus:

Jennifer [C] Eccles had terrible [G] freckles and the [G7] boys all called her [C] names
So she took some medicinal [G] compound and now she [G7] joins in all their [C]
games

Old uncle [C] Luke now, he bought a [G] Uke now, but he [G7] couldn't learn to [C] play,
'till he took some medicinal [G] compound, now he [G7] strums away all [C] day.---Chorus:

Slower - with feeling

Lily the [C] Pink she turned to [G] drink, she filled up with [G7] paraffin in-[C]-side
And despite her medicinal [G] compound, sadly, [G7] Pickled-Lily [C] died

(Sing Reverently)

Up to [C] heaven her soul a-[G]-scended all the [G7] church bells they did [C] ring
She took with her medicinal [G] compound, Hark the [G7] Herald Angels [C] sing.

Weee'll all-

[C]Drink a drink a drink, to Lily the [G] pink the pink the pink
The saviour of [G7] the human [C] race,
For she invented, medicinal [G] compound,
Most effi-[G7]-cacious in every [C] ca / [F] / [C] se. / /.

Back Home Again

John Denver

There's a [C] storm across the [C7] valley, [F] clouds are rollin' [Dm] in,
The [G7] afternoon is heavy on your [C] shoulders. [G7]
There's a [C] truck out on the [C7] four lane a [F] mile or more a-[Dm]-way
The [G7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [C] colder. [G7]

He's an [C] hour away from [C7] ridin' on your [F] prayers up in the [Dm] sky,
And [G7] ten days on the road are barely [C] gone. [G7]
There's a [C] fire softly [C7] burnin', [F] suppers on the [Dm] stove,
But it's the [G7] light in your eyes that makes him [C] warm. [C7]

*Chorus [F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain,
[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend.
Yes n [G] hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain.*

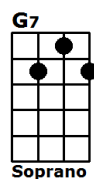
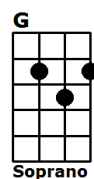
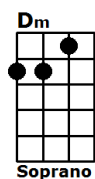
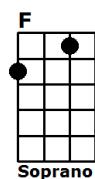
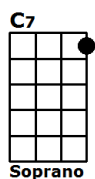
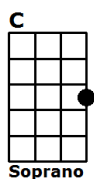
[C] There's all the news to [C7] tell him, [F] how'd you spend your [Dm] time,
[G7] What's the latest thing the neighbours [C] say. [G7]
And your [C] mother called last [C7] Friday, [F] sunshine made her [Dm] cry,
You [G7] felt the baby move just yester[C] day. [C7] ----- Chorus

[F] Oh the time that [G7] I can lay this [C] tired old body [F] down
[Dm] Feel your fingers [G7] feather soft [C] upon me [C7]
The [F] kisses that I [G7] live for, the [C] love that lights my [F] way
The [Dm] happiness that [F] livin' with you [G7] brings me.

It's the [C] sweetest thing I [C7] know of, just [F] spending time with [Dm] you,
It's the [G7] little things that make a house a [C] home. [G7]
Like a [C] fire softly [C7] burnin' [F] supper on the [Dm] stove,
The [G7] light in your eyes that makes me [C] warm.

*[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain,
[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend.
Yes n [G] hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain.*

Then [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a-[F]-ga-[C]-in.



Then I Kissed Her (Beach Boys -1965)

Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry. (1963)

Intro: [G] / / / [D7] / / / [G] / / / [G] / /

Well I [G] walked up to her and [D7] asked her if she wanted to [G] dance. [G] / /
 She [G] looked awful nice, and I [D7] hoped that she might take a [G] chance. [G] / /
 [C] when we danced, I [G] held her tight,
 and [C] then I walked her [G] home that night,
 [G] And all the stars were [D7] shining bright
 and then I [G] kissed her.

[G] Each time I saw her, I [D7] couldn't wait to see her a-[G]-gain. [G] / /
 I [G] wanted to let her [D7] know that I was more than a [G] friend, [G] / /
 [C] I didn't know just [G] what to do,
 [C] so I whispered, [G] "I love you."
 [G] And she said that she [D7] loved me too,
 and then I [G] kissed her.

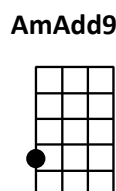
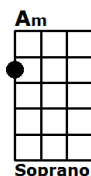
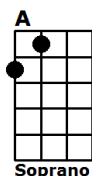
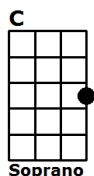
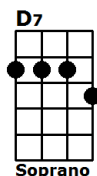
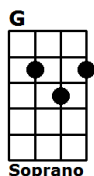
Bridge

[C] I kissed her in a [Am] way that I'd [AmAdd9] never kissed a [Am] girl be-[C]-fore. [C] / /
 I [A] kissed her in a way that I hope she'll like for ever-[D7]-more. [D7] / /

I [G] knew that she was mine, so I [D7] gave her all the love that I [G] had. [G] / /
 Then [G] one day she'll take me [D7] home to meet her mom and her [G] dad. [G] / /
 [C] Then I'll ask her to [G] be my bride,
 And [C] always be right [G] by my side,
 And I [G] felt so happy I [D7] almost cried,
 and then I [G] kissed her.

[D7] And then I [G] kissed her.

[D7] And then I [G] kissed her. [C] / [G]!



Oh Boy

Original by, Sunny West, Bill Tilghman, Norman Petty. (1957)

The modified lyrics are from The Crickets Record (with Buddy Holly) (1957)

[G] All of my Love, All of my kissin',
 You don't know what you've been a-[G7]-missin' OH [C] BOY!
 When you're with me OH [G] BOY!
 The world can see that [D7] you, were meant for [G] me.

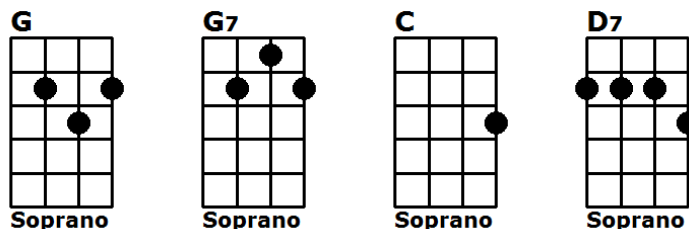
Repeat

[G] All of my life, I've been a-waiting,
 Tonight, there'll be no [G7] hesitatin' OH [C] BOY!
 When you're with me OH [G] BOY!
 The world can see that [D7] you, were meant for [G] me.

[D7] Stars appear and shadows are falling,
 [G] You can hear, my hearts a-calling,
 A [C] little bit of loving makes everything right,
 [D7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight.

[G] All of my Love, All of my kissin',
 You don't know what you've been a-[G7]-missin' OH [C] BOY!
 When you're with me OH [G] BOY!
 The world can see that [D7] you, were meant for [G] me.

Repeat



Let Me Go Lover

Jenny Lou Carson 1953. Top 10 hit for, Teresa Brewer, Dean Martin, Ruby Murray and others.
(3/4) time.

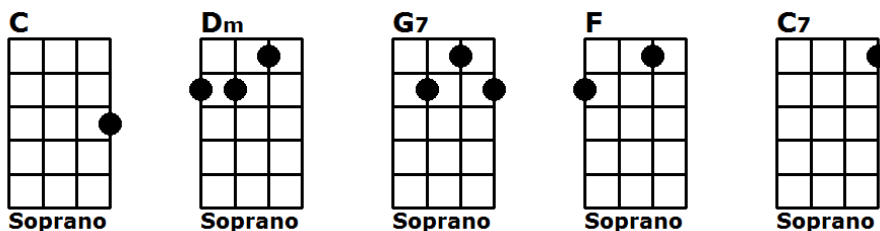
Intro: [C] // [G7] // [C] // [G7] //

Oh, let me [C] go, let me go, let me [Dm] go [G7] lover.
Let me be, set me free from your [C] spell, [G7]
You made me [C] weep, cut me deep, I can't [Dm] sleep [G7] lover,
I was cursed from the first day I [C] fe-[F]-ll [C].

You don't [F] want me, but you want me,
To go on wanting [C] you,
[C7]! How I [F] pray that you will say that we're [G7] through.
Please turn me [C] loose, what's the use, let me [Dm] go [G7] lover.
Let me go, let me go, let me [C] go.

You made me [C] weep, cut me deep, I can't [Dm] sleep [G7] lover,
I was cursed from the first day I [C] fe-[F]-ll [C].

You don't [F] want me, but you want me,
To go [C] on wanting [C7] you,
! How I [F] pray that you will say that we're [G7] through.
Please turn me [C] loose, what's the use, let me [Dm] go [G7] lover.
Let me go, let me go, let me [C] go. [F] // [C]!



Swinging on a Star

Jimmy Van Heusen 1944

Bing Crosby Hit 1944

4 / 4 Time Intro: [E7] [A7] [D7] [G]

Chorus Would you like to swing on a [A7] star,
 Carry [Am7] moonbeams [D7] home in a [G] jar.
 And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are,
 +
 [Am7] Or would you [D7] rather be a [G] Mule?

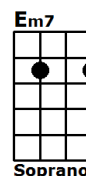
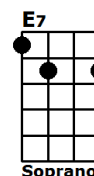
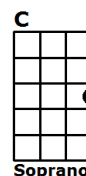
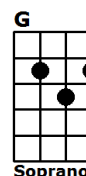
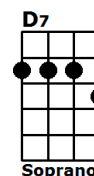
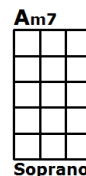
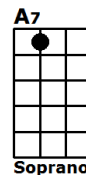
A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears,
 He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears.
 His [A7] back is brawny and his [D] brain is weak,
 He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stubborn [D7] streak.
 And by the [G] way, if you [C] hate to go to [G] sch-[E7]-ool,
 [Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] Mule.

Chorus + [Am7] Or would you [D7] rather be a [G] Pig?

A [G] Pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face,
 His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis-[G]-grace.
 He's [A7] got no manners when he [D] eats his food,
 He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ext-[D]-remely [D7] rude.
 But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig, [E7]
 [Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] Pig.

Chorus + [Am7] Or would you [D7] rather be a [G] Fish?

A [G] Fish won't do [C] anything, but [G] swim in a [C] brook.
 He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book,
 To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought.
 And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery, he [D] still gets [D7] caught,
 But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish. [E7]
 [Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] Fish,
 And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7]-zoo,
 Every [Am7] day you [D7] meet quite a [G] few.
 So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you.
 [Am7] You can be [D7] better than you [G] are,
 [Am7] You could be [D7] swinging on a [G] star. [D7]! [G]!



Big Grand Coulee Dam

Woodie Guthrie 1941. Lonnie Donegan Hit April 1958 (No 6)

Now, the [F] world holds seven [F7] wonders as the [Bb] travelers always tell.
Some [C] gardens and some towers, I [C7] guess you know them [F] well.
But now the greatest wonder is [F7] in [Bb] Uncle Sam's fair land,
It's the [C] big Columbia river and the [C7] Big Grand Coulee [F] Dam.

She [F] heads up the Canadian [F7] Rockies where the [Bb] rippling waters glide,
comes a-[C] roaring down the canyon for to [C7] meet that salty [F] tide
of the great Pacific Ocean where [F7] the [Bb] sun sets in the west,
in the [C] big Grand Coulee country in the [C7] land I love the [F] best.

In the [F] misty crystal [F7] glitter of that [Bb] wild and windward spray,
men have [C] fought the pounding waters and [C7] met a watery [F] grave.
While she tore their boats to splinters, [F7] she [Bb] gave men dreams to dream,
of the [C] day the Coulee Dam would cross that [C7] wild and restless [F] stream.

Now, Uncle [F] Sam took up the [F7] challenge in the [Bb] year of thirty-three,
for the [C] farmer and the factory and [C7] all of you and [F] me.
He said: roll along, Columbia, [F7] you can [Bb] roll down to the sea
but [C] river, while you're rambling you can [C7] do some work for [F] me".

In the [F] misty crystal [F7] glitter of that [Bb] wild and windward spray,
men have [C] fought the pounding waters and [C7] met a watery [F] grave.
While she tore their boats to splinters, [F7] she [Bb] gave men dreams to dream,
of the [C] day the Coulee Dam would cross that [C7] wild and restless [F] stream.

Now from [F] Washington and [F7] Oregon you can [Bb] hear the factories hum,
making [C] chrome and making manganese and [C7] white alum-i-[F]-num.
Now roars the Flying Fortress for [F7] to [Bb] fight for Uncle Sam,
along the [C] roaring King Columbia by the [C7] big Grand Coulee [F] dam.

Now, the [F] world holds seven [F7] wonders as the [Bb] travelers always tell.
Some [C] gardens and some towers, I [C7] guess you know them [F] well.
But now the greatest wonder is [F7] in [Bb] Uncle Sam's fair land,
It's the [C] big Columbia river and the [C7] Big Grand Coulee [F] Dam.

[

