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<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Title</th>
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<tbody>
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Clementine (V1.5) – Percy Montrose (3/4 Waltz time)

Intro:  C / / /   (3 beats of C) x 4
       C / / /   .. start singing on the last beat

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,
/ C          G7          C
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.

Chorus
C / / /   G7
Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling Clementine
/ C          G7          C
Thou art lost and gone for ever, Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Chorus
C / / /   G7
Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine,
/ C          G7          C
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine.

Chorus
C / / /   G7
Drove she ducklings to the water, every morning just at nine,
/ C          G7          C
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell in-to the foaming brine.

Chorus
C / / /   G7
Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
/ C          G7          C
But alas, I was no swimmer, Neither was my Clementine.

Chorus
C / / /   G7
In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in brine,
/ C          G7          C
Then she rises from the waters, and I kiss my Clementine.

Chorus
C / / /   G7
How I missed her, how I missed her, How I missed my Clementine,
/ C          G7          C
Till I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.

Chorus
C / / /   G7

NOTE: / means ‘Repeat what went before’ (in this case 3 beats of a chord)
He’s Got the Whole World in his Hands (V1.5) -- traditional

Intro:  C / / / (4 beats of C) x 4

… start singing before last beat

He’s got the whole world in his hands

He's got the whole wide world in his hands

He’s got the whole world in his hands

He’s got the whole world in his hands

He’s got the little bitty baby in his hands

He’s got the little bitty baby in his hands

He’s got the little bitty baby in his hands

He’s got the little bitty baby in his hands

He’s got you and me, brother, in his hands

He’s got you and me, sister, in his hands

He’s got you and me, brother, in his hands

He’s got a little ukulele in his hands

He’s got a little ukulele in his hands

He’s got a little ukulele in his hands

He’s got the whole world in his hands

Verse 1 again (repeating the last line, slower to finish)
Down in the Valley (V1.5) – Traditional  (¾ Waltz Time)

Intro:   C    G7    C

=================================================================

C   / / / / G7   /
Down in the valley, the valley so low
G7   / / / / C   /
Late in the evening … hear the wind blow
C   / / G7   /
Hear the wind blow … love, hear the wind blow
G7   / / / / C   /
Late in the evening … hear the wind blow

=================================================================

C   / / / / G7   /
Write me a letter, send it by mail
G7   / / / / C   /
Send it in care of … Birmingham Jail
C   / / G7   /
Birmingham Jail, dear, Birmingham Jail
G7   / / / / C   /
Send it in care of Birmingham Jail

=================================================================

C   / / / / G7   /
Roses love sunshine, violets love dew
G7   / / / / C   /
Angels in heaven know I love you
C   / / G7   /
Know I love you, dear, know I love you
G7   / / / / C   /
Angels in heaven know I love you

=================================================================

Repeat song

=================================================================

G7   / / / / C G7 C{stop}
Angels in heaven know I love you

Chords

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>G7</th>
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<td>1</td>
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</table>
**Jambalaya (V1.5) – Hank Williams (1952)**

**Intro:**  
F  C  F  /  
F  C  /  
Good-bye Joe, he gotta go, me oh my - oh  
/  /  F  /  
He gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou  
F  C  /  
My Y-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh my - oh  
/  /  F  /  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou  

**Chorus:**  
F  C  /  
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  
/  /  F  /  
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my ma cher a-mie-o  
F  C  /  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o  
/  /  F  /  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

F  C  /  
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'  
/  /  F  /  
Kin-folk come to see Y-vonne by the dozen  
F  C  /  
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my - oh  
/  /  F  /  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou  

**Chorus:**  
F  C  /  
Good-bye Joe, he gotta go, me oh my - oh  
/  /  F  /  
He gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou  
F  C  /  
My Y-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh my - oh  
/  /  F  /  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou  
C  F  /  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou  
C  F  C - F\{stop\}  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou
The Drunken Sailor (V1.5) – Traditional Sea Shanty

Intro:  Am / / /  
---------------------------------------------------------
Am /  
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?  
G /  
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?  
Am /  
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?  
Am - G - Am  
Ear-ly in the morning  

Chorus
Am / G /  
Hooray, and up she rises, Hooray, and up she rises  
Am / Am - G - Am  
Hooray, and up she rises, Ear-ly in the morning  

Repeat Verse (then chorus) using different words:
---------------------------------------------------------
Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober ... Chorus.  
Tie him to the scuppers with the hose pipe on him ... Chorus.  
Shave his belly with a rusty razor ... Chorus  
Throw his ukulele in the deepest ocean ... Chorus  
That's what we do with the drunken sailor! ... Chorus  
---------------------------------------------------------
Am / Am - G - Am {stop}  
Hooray, and up she rises, Ear-ly in the mor-ning  

Chords

Am

G

Am
**Goodnight Irene** – Leadbelly (1933)  (3/4 Waltz time)

**Intro**: G C G D7  (1 bar of each)

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<tr>
<th>G</th>
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I....  rene  goodnight,                      I....  rene  goodnight

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Chorus

Goodnight I-rene, Good night I-rene

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I'll see you in my dreams

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<td>Last Saturday night I got married,</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<td>me and my wife settled down</td>
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Now me and my wife have parted

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<td>Gonna take another stroll down town</td>
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**Chorus**

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<td>to jump in the river and drown</td>
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**Chorus**

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<td>Quit your rambling, quit your gambling,</td>
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<td>Stop staying out late at night</td>
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<td>Go home to your wife and family</td>
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<td>And stay by the fireside bright</td>
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**Chorus (x2)**

**Note:** Chord changes in italics (D7) are optional
You Can’t Always Get What You Want (V1.5) - Rolling Stones (1968)

Intro: C F (x4)

C / F / C / F /
I saw her today at the reception, a glass of wine in her hand
C / F / C / F /
I knew she would meet her connection, at her feet were footloose men

Chorus
C / F /
No, you can't always get what you want
C / F /
You can't always get what you want
C / F /
You can't always get what you want
(D) / F{pause} 2, 3, 4, 1, 2 ..
And if you try sometime you just might find ..... {no strum} C / F / C / F /
You get what you need .. Oh yeah, hey hey hey, oh yeah

C / F / C / F /
And I went down to the demonstration, to get my fair share of abuse
C / F /
Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration
C / F /
If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse"

Chorus
C / F / C / F /
I went down to the Chelsea drugstore .. to get your prescription filled
C / F / C / F /
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy .. and man, did he look pretty ill
C / F / C / F /
We decided that we would have a soda, my favourite flavour, cherry red
C / F / C / F /
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy, and he said one word to me, and that was "dead"
... I said to him .....  

Chorus
C / F / C / F /
I saw her today at the reception, in her glass was a bleeding man
C / F /
She was practiced at the art of deception,
C / F /
well I could tell by her blood-stained hands

Chorus (x2) then repeating last line (x6) and end on G

Note: alternative version in Book 1, page 2
See You Later Alligator – Bill Haley and the Comets

Intro: C / (pause) {count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1}

Well, I saw my baby walkin’ - with another man today
F / C /

Well, I saw my baby walkin’ - with another man today
G7 / C / (pause)

When I asked her what’s the matter - this is what I heard her say ....

Chorus (repeating each phrase)

C / C / C / C /

See you later alligator - after ‘while crocodile
F / C /

See you later alligator - after ‘while crocodile
G7

Can’t you see you’re in my way now?
C / (pause)

- Don’t you know you cramp my style?

C / C / C / C /

When I thought of what she told me - nearly made me lose my head
F / C /

When I thought of what she told me - nearly made me lose my head
G7 / C / (pause)

But the next time that I saw her - reminded her of what she said....

Chorus

Instrumental: playing chorus chords

C / C / C / C /

She said, I'm sorry pretty baby - you know my love is just for you
F / C /

She said, I'm sorry pretty baby - you know my love is just for you
G7 / C / (pause)

Won't you say that you'll forgive me - and say your love for me is true

C / C / C / C /

I said wait a minute ’gator - I know you meant it just for play
F / C /

I said wait a minute ’gator - I know you meant it just for play
G7 / C / (pause)

Don’t you know you really hurt me - and this is what I have to say ....

Chorus

G7 / C / C-G7-C

See you later alligator - So long, that's all, goodbye
I’ve Just Seen a Face (V2.0) – The Beatles (1965)

Intro :  F / / /
==================================================================================================
F / / / / I've just seen a face I can’t forget the time or place where we just
Dm / / / / met .. She’s just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've
Bb / C F / met .. Na na na, na na na
==================================================================================================
F / / / Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and
Dm / / / I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-
Bb / C F / night .. Da da da, da da da

Chorus
C / Bb Falling, - yes I am falling ..
F Bb F - And she keeps calling - me back a-gain

F / I have never known the likes of this, I've been alone and I have
Dm / Missed things and kept out of sight but as it is I'll dream of her to-
Bb C F / night .. Da da da, da da da

Chorus

Solo
F / Dm / / Bb C F /

Chorus

F / I've just seen a face I can’t forget the time or place where we just
Dm / met .. She’s just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've
Bb C F / met .. Na na na, na na na

Chorus (x 3) to end

==================================================================================================
Hound Dog – Elvis Presley (Leiber and Stoller, 1952) 12-Bar Blues!!

Intro : A /{pause} {count: 1, 2, 3, 4, 1}

Verse 1
{pause} A / / / You ain't nothin' but a hound dog -- Cryin' all the time / D7 / / A - You ain't nothin' but a hound dog -- Cryin' all the time / E7 D7 A (E7) -- Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine

Verse 2
{pause} A / / / Well they said you was high-classed -- Well, that was just a lie / D7 / / A - Yeah they said you was high-classed -- Well, that was just a lie / E7 D7 A (E7) -- Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine

-------------

Instrumental (with aaaaahs) ... A / / / D7 / A / E7 D7 A (E7)

-------------

Instrumental (with aaaaahs) ... A / / / D7 / A / E7 D7 A (E7)

-------------

Verse 2

{pause} A / / / You ain't nothin' but a hound dog -- Cryin' all the time / D7 / / A - You ain't nothin' but a hound dog -- Cryin' all the time / E7 -- Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit D7 A A - A7{stop}

And you ain't no friend of mine

-------------
Alphabet Song/Twinkle Little Star – Traditional

Sing along with kids, siblings, grand-kids, partners! (Very educational!)

C  F  C
A B C D E F G -  
F  C  G7  C
H I J K L-M-N-O-P --  
C  F  C  G7
Q R S T U and V --  
C  F  C  G7
W X and Y and Z

C  F  C
Now I know my A B C -  
F  C  G7  C
Won't you sing a-long with me?

==================================
Then try them with:

C  F  C
Twinkle, twinkle, little star  
F  C  G7  C
How I wonder what you are  
C  F  C  G7
Up a-bove the world so high  
C  F  C  G7
Like a diamond in the sky

C  F  C
Twinkle, twinkle, little star  
F  C  G7  C
How I wonder what you are

Then try them together!
Early One Morning – Traditional (1787)

Intro: C / F - G - C

Early one morning, just as the sun was rising
C / F - G - C
I heard a maiden singing, from the valley below:

Chorus
G C G C
Oh, don't deceive me, Oh never leave me,
C F C - G - C
How could you use, a poor maiden so?

C / F G
Oh gay is the garland, and fresh are the roses,
C / F - G - C
I've culled from the garden, to bind upon thy brow.

Chorus

C / F G
Remember the vows, that you made to your Mary
C / F - G - C
Remember the bow'r, where you promised to be true.

Chorus

C / F G
Thus sang the poor maid, her sorrows bewailing,
C / F - G - C
Thus sang the poor maid in the valley below:

Chorus

C F C - G - C
How could you use, a poor maiden so?
Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho – Traditional

Intro: Dm / / /

Chorus
Dm / A7 Dm
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho
Dm /
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho ....
A7 Dm
And the walls came tumbling down

Dm /
You may talk about the men of Gideon
/ A7
You may brag about the men of Saul
Dm /
But there's none like good old Joshua
A7 Dm - A7 -
At the battle of Jericho ... Oh ...

Chorus
Dm /
Up to the walls of Jericho
/ A7
They marched with spears in hand
Dm /
"Come blow them ram horns", Joshua said
A7 Dm - A7 -
"Cause the battle is in our hands!" ... Oh ....

Chorus
Dm /
Then the ram sheep horns began to blow
/ A7
The trumpets began to sound
Dm /
Joshua commanded the children to shout
A7 Dm - A7 -
And the walls came tumbling down ... Oh ...

Chorus
A7 Dm
And the walls came tumbling down
Rock Around the Clock – Bill Haley and his Comets

Intro:  A  /
One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock  
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock  
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock  
E7  /
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.
A  /
Put your glad rags on and join me, hon',  
we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one.

Bridge
D7  /
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight  
A  /
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight  
E7  D7  A  E7
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

A  /
When the clock strikes two and three and four,  
if the band slows down we'll yell for more

Bridge
Instrumental: strumming verse and bridge chords

A  /
When the chimes ring five and six and seven  
we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven

Bridge

A  /
When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too,  
I'll be goin' strong and so will you

Bridge

A  /
When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then,  
start a rockin' 'round the clock again

Bridge, repeating the last line 3 times

Chords

- A
- D7
- E7
- A
- D7
- A
- E7
I Have a Dream – Abba (1979)

Intro:  C (or Csus4) C G G C C{pause}
G7                      C    G7                      C
I have a dream   - a song to sing - to help me cope - with anything
/                       
G7                      C    C
- - If you see the wonder - - of a fairy tale
/                       
G7                      C    C
- - You can take the future - - even if you fail

Chorus
G7                      F    C
I believe in angels - - something good in everything I see
G7                      F    C
I believe in angels - - when I know the time is right for me
G7                      G7{pause} C - / /
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

G7                      C    G7                      C
I have a dream   - a fantasy   - to help me through - reality
/                       
G7                      C    C
- - And my destination - - makes it worth the while
/                       
G7                      C    C
- - Pushing through the darkness - - still another mile

Chorus
G7                      G7{pause} C - / /
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

Verse 1 again

Chorus
G7                      G7{pause} C - / /
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

Outro: C (or Csus4) C G C
C (or Csus4) C G C{stop}

Chords
Folsom Prison Blues (V1.5) – Johnny Cash (1955)

Intro:  
C          /         /          /  
C          /         /          /  
I hear the train a coming, it's rolling round the bend
C7          /         /          /  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since .. - I don't know when
F          /         /          /  
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison .. and time keeps dragging on
G7          /         /          /  
- - But that train keeps rolling on - - down to San Antone

C          /         /          /  
When I was just a baby, my mama told me: "Son
C7          /         /          /  
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"
F          /         /          /  
But I shot a man in Reno  - - just to watch him die
G7          /         /          /  
- - When I hear that whistle blowing - I hang my head and cry
C          /         /          /  
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
C7          /         /          /  
They're probably drinking coffee .. and smoking big cigars
F          /         /          /  
But I know I had it coming - I know I can't be free
G7          /         /          /  
- - But those people keep a moving
C          /         /          /  
- and that's what tortures me

C          /         /          /  
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
C7          /         /          /  
I bet I'd move on over .. a little farther down the line
C          /         /          /  
Far from Folsom Prison  - that's where I want to stay
G7          /         /          /  
- - And I'd let that lonesome whistle  - - blow my blues away

G7          /         /          /  
Yes I'd let that lonesome whistle  - - blow my blues away
Freight Train (V1.5) – Elizabeth Cotton (1956?)

Intro:          C    /    G7    / (x2)          Chords
--------------------------------------------------------------------------
C    /    G7    /                              C
- Freight train, freight train,   - goin' so fast,
G7    /    C    /                              3
- Freight train, freight train,   - goin' so fast
E7    /    F    /
- Please don't tell what train I'm on,

C    /    G7    /    C    /    E7    /    F    /    C    G7    C    /
So they won't know where I'm gone  la la la la la la la la la la la la
--------------------------------------------------------------------------
C    /    G7    /
- Freight train, freight train,   goin' round the bend,
G7    /    C    /
- Freight train, freight train,   comin' back again
E7    /    F    /
One of these days turn that train around,

C    /    G7    /    C    /    E7    /    F    /    C    G7    C    /
And go back to my home town  la la la la la la la la la la la la
--------------------------------------------------------------------------
C    /    G7    /
- One more .. place I'd .. like to be,
G7    /    C    /
- One more .. place I'd .. like to see
E7    /    F    /
To watch them old Blue Ridge Mountains climb,

C    /    G7    /    C    /    E7    /    F    /    C    G7    C    /
When I ride old Number Nine  la la la la la la la la la la la la
--------------------------------------------------------------------------
C    /    G7    /
- When I die Lord, bury me deep,
G7    /    C    /
- Down at the end of .. Chestnut Street
E7    /    F    /
Where I can hear old Number Nine,

C    /    G7    /    C    /    E7    /    F    /    C    G7    C    /
As she comes down the line  la la la la la la la la la la la la
--------------------------------------------------------------------------
Repeat Verse 1
--------------------------------------------------------------------------
Outro:          C    /    G7    /    C    /    E7    /    F    /    C    G7    C    /
So they won't know where I'm gone  la la la la la la la la la la la la

The Times They Are A-Changin’ (V 1.5) – Bob Dylan (1963)  (3/4 waltz time)

### Intro

<table>
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<tr>
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Come gather ’round people, wherever you roam

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And admit that the waters around you have grown

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And accept it that soon you’ll be drenched to the bone

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If your time to you Is worth saving, then you better start swimming Or you'll sink like a stone

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For the times they are a-cha -- ang -- in’.

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Come writers and critics, who prophesize with your pen

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And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again

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And don’t speak too soon, for the wheel’s still in spin

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And there’s no telling who that it's naming .. for the loser now will be later to win

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For the times they are a-cha -- ang -- in’.

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Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call

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Don’t stand in the doorway, don’t block up the hall

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For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled

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There’s a battle outside and it is raging .. It’ll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls

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Come mothers and fathers, throughout the land

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And don’t criticize what you can’t understand

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Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command

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Your old road is rapidly aging .. please get out of the new one if you can’t lend your hand

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For the times they are a-cha -- ang -- in’.

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The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast.    The slow one now will later be fast

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As the present now will later be past.    The order is rapidly fading

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<th>F</th>
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And the first one now will later be last

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For the times they are a-cha -- ang -- in’ { - - - - - slowing down - - - - - - - - - - }
Peggy Sue (V1.5) – Buddy Holly (1957)

Intro: G C G D7 (4 beats each)

G C G - C - G - G7-
If you knew Peggy Sue then you’d know why I feel blue
G C / G - C - G
Without Peggy, my Peggy Sue - u - ue.
D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -
Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

G C G - C - G - G7-
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty Peggy Sue
C / G - C - G
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue - u - ue
D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -
Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

G C G - C - G - G7-
I love you Peggy Sue with a love so rare and true
C / G - C - G
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue - u - ue
D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -
Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

Instrumental verse

G C G - C - G - G7-
C / G - C - G
D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -

G C G - C - G - G7-
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, Oh how my heart yearns for you
C / G - C - G
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue - u - ue
D7 C - C7 - G - C - G
Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue
D7 C - C7 - G - C - G-D7-G
Oh well I love you gal, yes I want you Peggy Sue
Show Me The Way to Go Home – Irving King

C       C7       F          C
Show me the way to go home, I'm tired and I want to go to bed
C       Am
I had a little drink about an hour ago
G       G7
and it's gone right to my head
C       C7       F          C
Wherever I may roam, On land or sea or foam ...
C       Am
You will always hear me singing this song ...
G7       C
Show me the way to go home

========================================

C       C7       F          C
Indicate the way to my abode, I'm fatigued and I want to retire
C       Am
I had a spot of beverage sixty minutes ago,
G       G7
And it went right to my cerebellum
C       C7
Wherever I may perambulate
F          C
On land, or sea or atmospheric vapour
C       Am
You can always hear me crooning this melody ...
G7       C
Indicate the way to my abode

========================================

C       C7       F          C
Lead me to my bed, I'm knackered and I want to get some kip
C       Am
I had a bit of booze about an hour ago
G       G7
and it went right to my head
C       C7       F          C
Wherever I may stroll .. to the pub, or to the dole
C       Am
You will always hear me making this plea ...
G7       C
Lead me to my bed
Pretty Flamingo (v1.5) – Manfred Mann (1966)

**Intro:** G C G C G C G (each song chord has 2 beats)

```
| C | G | C | G | C | G | / |
```

On our block, all of the guys call her fla-min-go

```
| C | D7 | G | / |
```

‘Cause her hair glows like the sun

```
| C | D7 | G | C | G |
```

And her eyes can light the sky

```
| C | G | C | G | C | G | / |
```

When she walks, she moves so fine, like a fla-min-go

```
| C | D7 | G | / |
```

Crimson dress that clings so tight

```
| C | D7 | G | C |
```

She's out of reach and out of sight

```
| Bridge | G | G7 | C | / |
```

- When she walks by...

```
| D7 | / | G | / | G7 |
```

She brightens up the neighbourhood

```
| C | / | D7 | / |
```

Oh every guy ..... would make her his ....

```
| G | pause | / | D7 | pause | / |
```

If he just could ... if she just would ..... "

```
| / | / | G | C | G | C | G | G | / |
```

-- Some sweet day I'll make her mine, pretty fla-min-go

```
| C | D7 | G | / |
```

Then every guy will envy me

```
| C | D7 | G | C | G |
```

‘Cause paradise is where I'll be

```
| Solo | C | G | C | G | C | G | / | / | C | G | C | G | C | G | / | / |
```

**Repeat Bridge + last verse**

```
| Outro | C | G | C | G | C | G | C | G |
```

Sha-la la, La-la-la la, Pretty fla-min-go

Sha-la la, La-la-la la, Pretty fla-min-go

Sha-la la, La-la-la la, Pretty fla-min-go

Sha-la la, La-la-la la, Pretty fla-min-go

---

**Chords**

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**Marlow Ukulele Group**

Beginners Book: Page 21

Brian Ward
Da Doo Ron Ron – Phil Spector/ The Crystals (1963)

Intro : G G G G (1 bar of each)

I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still
D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
G C
Somebody told me that his name was Bill
D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
G C G D7
Yeees, my heart stood still, yeees, his name was Bill
G C
Aaaand when he walked me home
D7 G G G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
G C
I knew what he was thinkin' when he caught my eye
D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
G C
He looked so quiet but my oh my
D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
G C G D7
Yeees, he caught my eye, yeees, but my oh my
G C
Aaaand when he walked me home
D7 G G G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
Solo (x2) : G C D7 G
... Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
G C
Well he picked me up at seven and he looked so fine
D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
G C
Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine
D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
G C G D7
Yeees, he looked so fine, yeees, gonna make him mine
G C
Aaaand when he walked me home
D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron (x3)
Walking on Sunshine – Katrina and the Waves (Kimberley Rew)

Intro: C/// F/// G/// F/// (x3)
C F G F C F G F
I used to think may-be you love me, now baby I’m sure
C F G F C F G F
And I just can’t wait till the day when you knock on my door.
C F G F C F G F
Now everytime I go for the mail-box, gotta hold myself down.
C F G F C F G
Cos I just can’t wait till you write me you’re coming a-round.

Chorus
F G G F (x3)
I’m walking on sunshine... Who--oah!
C F G F (x2) then C F G F
And don’t it feel good!

C F G F C F G F
I used to think maybe you love me, now I know that it’s true
C F G F C F G F
And I don't wanna spend my whole life just a-waitin' for you
C F G F C F G F
Now I don't want you back for the weekend, not back for a day .. no no
C F G F C F G
I said baby I just want you back, and I want you to stay .. oh yeah

Chorus followed by
G /// G /// G /// G ///
C F G F (x2)
I feel alive, I feel a love, I feel a love that's really real
G G F
I’m on sunshine, baby, whoah yeah
F G G F (x2) F C F G (x2)
I’m walking on sunshine... Who--oah! And don’t it feel good!

Outro (freak-out!)
F C F G F C F G
And don’t it feel good, hey alright now, don’t it feel good, oh yeah!
F C F G F C F G
Don’t it feel good, say it, say it, say it again now, don’t it feel good. Yeah yeah
F C F G (x3)
Don’t it, don’t it, don’t it, don’t it, don’t it feel good,
F C F C
Don’t it feel good .... oh yeah!
I Still Haven’t Found What I'm Looking For (V1.5) – U2 (1987)

Intro:  C - Csus4 - C - Csus4 - (x 2)  {see n.b. at end}

C**                          /                        /
I have climbed .. highest mountain, I have run .. through the fields
C                                /                         /                              G
Only to be with you, - - only to be with you
C                                /                         /                              F
I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled .. these city walls,
C                                /                         /                              C
These city walls, - - only to be with you
G                              F                             C
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for  (x2)

C                                /                        /
I have kissed .. honey lips, felt the healing .. fingertips
F                                /                         C
It burned like a fire    - - this burning desire
C                                /                        /
I have spoke with .. tongue of angels, I have held the .. hand of a devil
F                                /                         C
It was warm in the night,    - - I was cold as a stone
G                              F                             C
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for  (x2)

Instrumental:  G   F   C - Csus4 - C  (x 3)

C                                /                        /
I believe in .. the kingdom come, when all the colours .. will bleed into one
F                                /                         C
Bleed into one    - - well yes I'm still running
C                                /                        /
You broke the bonds and .. loosed the chains
/                                /                         F
Carried the cross .. of my shame .. of my shame    - - you know I believe it
G                              F                             C
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for  (x2)

Outro
G                              F                             C - Csus4 - C
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
G                              F                             C - Csus4 - C{stop}
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

** n.b. Substitute ( C - Csus4 - ) for C to taste (as per intro and outro)
A Teenager in Love — Dion & the Belmonts, Marty Wilde, Red Hot Chilli Peppers

Intro: C / / / Am / / / F / / / G7 / / / then continue with:
C Am F G7
Ooooo, Ooooo, Wa-oooo, Ooooo (x2)

Each time we have a quarrel .... it almost breaks my heart
Cause I am so afraid ..... that we will have to part
Each night I ask .. the stars up above
Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

One day I feel so happy .... next day I feel so sad
I guess I'll learn to take .... the good with the bad
Each night I ask .. the stars up above
Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

I cried a tear .... for nobody but you
I'll be a lonely one if you should say were through

Well if you want to make me cry .. that won't be hard to do
And if you say goodbye .. I'll still go on loving you
Each night I ask .. the stars up above
Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

Bridge
F G7 F G7
I'll be a lonely one if you should say were through

Verse 3
G7

Repeat Verse 3

C Am F G7
Why must I be-ee a teenager in love, (x3 .. ending on C)
Save the Last Dance For Me – The Drifters (1960)

C / You can dance .. every dance with the guy / G7 / Who gave you the eye, let him hold you tight.

G7 / You can smile .. every smile for the man / C / Who held your hand ‘neath the pale moonlight

Chorus (with ‘Ahhhhhh’ in background after F ?)

G7 - C7 - F / But don’t for - get who’s taking you home / C / and in whose arms you’re gonna be

G7 / C / So darlin’, save the last dance for me

C / Oh I know (‘Oh i know’) that the music’s fine / G7 / like sparkling wine, go and have your fun (‘Yes i know, Oh i know’)

G7 / C / Laugh and sing, but while we’re apart, don’t give your heart to anyone

Chorus (using ‘Cause don’t forget … )

{pause} / G7 / C / Baby, don’t you know I love you so? Can’t you feel it when we touch?

G7 / C / I will never, never let you go … I love you, oh, so much

C / You can dance (‘You can dance’), go and carry on / G7 / Till the night is gone and it’s time to go (‘You can dance, etc’)

G7 / If he asks .. if you’re all alone, / C / Can he take you home, you must tell him “no”

Chorus (using ‘Cause don’t forget … ) (x2)

G7 / C / So Darlin’, save the last dance for me

G7 / C(stop) / So Darlin’, save the last dance for me
Colours (V1.5) – Donovan(1965)

Intro :   G     C     G    /

Yellow is the colour of my true love’s hair - in the morning
/   G     C     G    /
- - when we rise - - in the morning - - when we rise
/   D     C     G    G    C    G    D
- - That’s the time - - that’s the time - - I love the best

G     /     /     /     C
Blue is the colour of the sky, y, y - in the morning
/   G     C     G    /
- - when we rise - - in the morning - - when we rise
/   D     C     G    G    C    G    D
- - That’s the time - - that’s the time - - I love the best

G     /     /     /     C
Green’s the colour of the sparkling corn - in the morning
/   G     C     G    /
- - when we rise - - in the morning - - when we rise
/   D     C     G    G    C    G    D
- - That’s the time - - that’s the time - - I love the best

G     /     /     /     C
Mellow is the fee-ling that I get - when I see her
/   G     C     G    /
- - mm – mmm - - when I see her - - uh-huh
/   D     C     G    G    C    G    D
- - That’s the time - - that’s the time - - I love the best

G     /     /     /     C
Freedom is a word I rarely use - without thinkin’
/   G     C     G    /
- - mm – mmm - - without thinkin’ - - mm - mmm
/   D     C     G    G    C    G    D
- - Of the time - - of the time - - when I’ve been loved

G     /     /     /     C
Yellow is the colour of my true love’s hair - in the morning
/   G     C     G    /
- - when we rise - - in the morning - - when we rise
/   D     C     G    G    C    G
- - That’s the time - - that’s the time - - I love the best
/   D     C
- Yes, that’s the time - - that’s the time
/   G     C    G    G    /{stop}
- - when I’ve been loved
It’s All Over Now  – Rolling Stones

Intro:  G / / / F / / / C / / / D / / /  G / / / F / / / C / / / D / / / (/

G
Well, baby used to stay out all night long
She made me cry, she done me wrong
She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie
Tables turn and now her turn to cry

Chorus
D  C  G
Because I used to love her, but it's all over now
D  C  G
Because I used to love her, but it's all over now

G
Well, she used to run around with every man in town
She spent all my money, playing her high class game
She put me out, it was a pity how I cried
Tables turn and now her turn to cry

Chorus

Instrumental:  D / / /  C / / /  G / / /  G / / /  (x4?)

G
Well, I used to wake the morning, get my breakfast in bed
When I'd gotten worried she'd ease my aching head
But now she's here and there, with every man in town
Still trying to take me for that same old clown

Chorus  (x2)

Outro
D / / /  C / / /  G / / /  G / / /  (x4)
Zip a Dee Doo Dah (V1.5) – Allie Wrubel and Ray Gilbert (1946)

Intro:
F - C - G7 - C - {2 beats for each chord}

C F - C -
Zip a dee doo-dah, zip a dee ay
F - C - D7 - G7 -
My, oh my, what a wonderful day!
C F - C -
Plenty of sunshine headed my way
F - C - G7 - C -
Zip a dee doo-dah, zip a dee ay

G7 F - C -
Mister bluebird on my shoul - der.
D7{pause} G7{pause}
It's the truth, it's actual. - Everything is satisfactual.
C F - C -
Zip a dee doo-dah, zip a dee ay
F - C - G7 - C -
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day

Instrumental (with whistling?):
C F - C - F - C - D7 - G7 -
C F - C - F - C - G7 - C -
G7 F - C - D7{pause} G7{pause}
C F - C - F - C - G7 - C -

Repeat whole song

Outro (slowing down with 4 beats each chord):
F C G7 C{stop}
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day
**Putting On The Style** — Norman Cazden (1920?), Lonnie Donegan, The Quarrymen

**Intro:**  
\[
\begin{array}{c}
C \quad G \\
---
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C \\
G7 \\
---
\end{array}
\]

Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the boys,

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C \\
G7 \\
---
\end{array}
\]

Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise.

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C \quad F \\
---
\end{array}
\]

Turns her face a little, and turns her head awhile,

\[
\begin{array}{c}
G \{\text{pause}\} \quad \{G7\} \quad \{C\} \\
---
\end{array}
\]

But everybody knows she's only putting on the style. Yes ...

**Chorus**

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C \quad G \\
---
\end{array}
\]

Putting on the agony, putting on the style,

\[
\begin{array}{c}
G7 \quad C \\
---
\end{array}
\]

That's what all the young folks are doing all the while.

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C \quad F \\
---
\end{array}
\]

And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile.

\[
\begin{array}{c}
G \quad G7 \quad C \\
---
\end{array}
\]

Seeing all the young folks putting on the style.

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C \quad G \\
---
\end{array}
\]

Well, the young man in a hot rod car, driving like he's mad,

\[
\begin{array}{c}
G7 \quad C \\
---
\end{array}
\]

With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his dad.

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C \quad F \\
---
\end{array}
\]

He makes it roar so lively, just to see his girlfriend smile,

\[
\begin{array}{c}
G \{\text{pause}\} \quad \{G7\} \quad \{C\} \\
---
\end{array}
\]

But she knows he's on--ly putting on the style. He's ...

**Chorus**

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C \quad G \\
---
\end{array}
\]

Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might,

\[
\begin{array}{c}
G7 \quad C \\
---
\end{array}
\]

"Sing Glory Halleluja!" puts the folks all in a fright.

\[
\begin{array}{c}
C \quad F \\
---
\end{array}
\]

Now you might think it's Satan that's a-coming down the aisle,

\[
\begin{array}{c}
G \{\text{pause}\} \quad \{G7\} \quad \{C\} \\
---
\end{array}
\]

But it's only our poor preacher, boys, that's putting on the style. He's ..

**Chorus**

**Instrumental:**  
Thrash the verse chords

**Chorus (x2)**

Intro (increasing in volume):    A / / / A / / / A / / / A / / / A / G D

A A7 D A
Jo Jo was a man who thought he was a loner, But he knew he couldn't last
A A7 D A
Jo Jo left his home in Tucson, Arizona, For some California grass

Chorus
A A7 D A / G D
Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged
A A7 D A
Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged
(Solo) (or Lorretta!)

Solo: A / / / A7 / / / D / / / A / G D A / / / A7 / / / D / / / A / G D

Chorus (in low laid-back style?)

Solo: A / / / A7 / / / D / / / A / G D A / / / A7 / / / D / / / A / G D

Chorus (Lorretta version)

Solo: A / / / A7 / / / D / / / A / G D A / / / A7 / / / D / / / A / G D

Chorus (Lorretta version) (with long 4 bar pause at the end)

Outtro (Spoken)
A A D A / G D
Get back Lorretta, Your mommy is waiting for you
A A
Wearin' her high heel shoes and her low neck sweater,
D A
Get back home Lorretta

Chorus -- and end with G D A
Spirit In The Sky (V 1.5) – Norman Greenbaum (1969)

Intro:  A - - - A - D-C-  (x 8)  half-way, do clapping on beats 2 & 4

A               D
- When I die and they lay me to rest, - gonna go to the place that's the best
D               A                E7
- When they lay me down to die, going up to the spirit in the sky
A               /
- Goin' up to the spirit in the sky {‘spirit in the sky’},
D               A
That's where I'm gonna go when I die {‘when I die’},
D               A
- When I die and they lay me to rest,
E7               A  (A - - - A - D-C-) x4
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best

A               D
- Prepare yourself, you know it's a must, {‘gotta have a friend in Jesus’}
D               A
- So you know that when you die,
E7               E7  -  A  -
He's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky {‘spirit in the sky’}
A               /
- Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky,
A               D
- That's where you're gonna-go when you die {‘when you die’},
D               A
- When you die and they lay you to rest,
E7               A  (A - - - A - D-C-)  x4
You're gonna go to the place that's the best

Solo:  A      G  A      C  A      G  A      C  (A - - - A - D-C-)x4

A               D
I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned, {‘I've gotta friend in Jesus’}
D               A
- So you know that ... when I die,
E7               E7  -  A  -
He's gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky
A               /
Gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky {‘spirit in the sky’}
A               D
That's where I'm gonna go when I die {‘when I die’}
D               A                E7
- When I die & they lay me to rest, gonna go to the place that's the best...
E7               A
Go to the place that's the best...

Outro:  A - - - A - D-C-  (x 4)  freaking out … and end on A
I'm Yours (V1.5) – Jason Mraz (2005)  (this is good with a reggae-type rhythm)

Chords

Am

C / G / Am / F /

Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it. I tried to be chill but-you're-so-hot that I melted.

Am / F /

I fell right through the cracks .... now I'm tryin to get ba-a-ack.

C /

Before the cool done run out, I'll be givin it my bestest,

G /

And nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention,

Am / F /

I reckon it's again my turn .... to win some or learn some.

C / G / Am / F / C / G / Am / F /

But I won't hes-i-tate, no more, no more, It can not wait. I'm you-ours.

C / G / Am / F /

- Well open up your mind and see like me, Open up your plans and damn you're free,

F /

- Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love.

C / G / Am /

Listen to the music-of-the-moment people dance and sing, we're just one big fami-ly,

F / D7 {pause} 2,3,4 1,2,3 ...

And it's our godforsaken-right-to-be loved, loved, loved, loved .. loved.

C / G / Am / F /

So I won't hes-i-tate, no more, no more, It can not wait. I'm su-u-ure.

C / G / Am / F /

There's-no-need to com-pli-cate, our time is short, this is our fate, I'm yours.

C / G / Am / F / C / G / Am / F /

Do do do do do, do do do do do, do you want to come on, scooch on over closer dear

F / D7 / C / G / Am / G / F / D7 {pause} 2,3,4 1,2,3 ...

And I will nibble your ear.

C /

I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror,

G /

And bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer,

Am / F /

But my breath fogged up the glass ... so I drew a new face and I laughed.

C /

I guess what I'd be sayin' is there ain't no better reason,

G / Am / F {pause}

To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons, It's what we aim to do, our name is our virtue.

C / G / Am / F /

But I won't hes-i-tate, no more, no more, It can not wait. I'm su-u-ure.

C / G / Am / F /

There's-no- need to com-pli-cate, our time is short, this is our fate, I'm yours..

C / G / Am /

- Well open up your mind and see like me, - Open up your plans and damn you're free,

F /

Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yo-o-ours.

C / G /

So please don't, please don't, please don't, there's no need to complicate

Am / F / D7 /

- Cause our time is short .. this is, this is, this is our fate .....I'm yours

========================================

Outro

C / G / Am / F / (x2) fade, ending on C
**All Shook Up** – Elvis Presley (1957)

**Intro:** G /// G /// G /// G ///

Well-a bless my soul what's wrong with me? I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
G G G {pause} G

My friends say I'm acting queer as a bug, I'm in love ... I'm all shook up
C D7 G

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

My hands are shaky and my knees are weak, I can't seem to stand on my own 2 feet
G G G {pause} G

Who do you thank when you have such luck? I'm in love ... I'm all shook up
C D7 G

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind, I'm a little mixed up but I'm feeling fine
C C D7 D7

When I'm near that girl that I love best, My heart beats so it scares me to death

She touched my hand what a chill I got, Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
G G G {pause} G

I'm proud to say she's my buttercup, I'm in love ... I'm all shook up
C D7 G

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

My tongue gets tied when I try to speak, My insides shake like a leaf on a tree
C C D7 D7

There's only one cure for this body of mine, that's to have the girl that I love so fine

Well she touched my hand, what a chill I got. Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
G G G {pause} G

I'm proud to say she's my buttercup, I'm in love ... I'm all shook up
C D7 G

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah .. I'm all shook up

Chords

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
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<tr>
<td>D7</td>
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<th>G</th>
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</table>
Waltzing Matilda – Banjo Paterson (1895)  (Intro:  C  F  G7  G7)

C  G  Am  F
Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong
C  Am  F  G7
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
C   E7  Am   F
And he sang as he watched and waited 'till his billy boiled,
C  Am  G7  C
"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Chorus: + Line 3: And he sang as he watched and waited 'till his billy boiled

C  G  Am  F
Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,
C  Am  F  G7
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
C   E7  Am   F
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
C  Am  G7  C
"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Chorus: + Line 3: And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,

C  G  Am  F
Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,
C  Am  F  G7
Down came the troopers, one, two, three.
C   E7  Am   F
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
C  Am  G7  C
You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Chorus: + Line 3: Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?

C  G  Am  F
Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,
C  Am  F  G7
"You'll never catch me alive," said he.
C   E7  Am   F
And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by that billabong.
C  Am  G7  C
"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Chorus: + Line 3: And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by that billabong

Then  repeat last 2 lines to finish
The Last Thing On My Mind – Tom Paxton (1964)

**Intro:**  C / / /  G / / /  C / Csus4 /  C /

============================================================

C  F  C  F  C  G  C  C

It’s a lesson too late for the learning, made of sand ....made of sand

C  F  C

In the wink of an eye my soul is turning,

F  C  G  C / Csus4 /

in your hand, in your hand

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Am</td>
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<tr>
<td>C</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

| Chorus |

C  G  G  F  C

Are you going away with no word of farewell?

Am  Dm  G  G7

Will there be not a trace left behind?

C  F  C  Am

Well I could have loved you better, didn’t mean to be unkind

C  G  C / Csus4 /  C

You know that was the last thing on my mind

C  F  C  F  C  G  C  C  C

You've got reasons a plenty for going, this I know ...... this I know

C  F  C

For the weeds have been steadily growing

F  C  G  C / Csus4 /

Please don’t go ........ please don’t go

============================================================

| Chorus |

C  F  C  F  C  G  C  C  C

As I lie in my bed in the morning, without you ........ without you

C  F  C

Every song in my head dies a-borning

F  C  G  C / Csus4 /

Without you ........ without you

============================================================

| Chorus |

G

| Chorus |

G7
**Bring Me Sunshine** – Kent & Dee (1966), Morecambe and Wise

Bring me sunshine, in your smile… bring me laughter… all the while,

G / Am D7 Am D7 G /

In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

G7 / C /

So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow.

A7 / D7 {pause}

Make me happy, through the years… never bring me… any tears,

G7 / C /

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

A7 D7 G D7

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

G / Am D7 Am D7 G /

Bring me sunshine, in your eyes… bring me rainbows… from the skies,

G7 / C /

Life’s too short to be spent having anything but fun,

A7 / D7 {pause}

We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams.

G / Am D7 Am D7 G /

Be light hearted, all day long… keep me singing… happy songs,

G7 / C /

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

A7 D7 G /

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

G / Am D7 Am D7 G /

Bring me sunshine, in your smile… bring me laughter… all the while,

G7 / C /

In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

A7 / D7 {pause}

So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow.

G / Am D7 Am D7 G /

Make me happy, through the years… never bring me… any tears,

G7 / C /

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

A7 D7 G D7

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

**Instrumental verse**: whistle, la la la la, kazoo, etc.

G / Am D7 Am D7 G /

Bring me sunshine, in your eyes… bring me rainbows… from the skies,

G7 / C /

Life’s too short to be spent having anything but fun,

A7 / D7 {pause}

We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams.

G / Am D7 Am D7 G /

Be light hearted, all day long… keep me singing… happy songs,

G7 / C /

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

A7 D7 G E7

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

A7 D7 G G-D7-G

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.
Tell Me Ma – Traditional (19th century) Dubliners, Van Morrison, etc.

Intro:  G / C / G / / / (x2)

Chords

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>G</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>D7</th>
<th>G</th>
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I'll tell me ma when I get home: the boys won't leave the girls alone

|   | G | G | D7 | G |

They pulled my hair and they stole my comb, but that's all right till I go home

|   | G | C | G | D |

She is handsome, she is pretty, she is the Belle of Belfast city

|   | G | C | G | D |

She is courting one, two, three, please won't you tell me - who is she?

|   | G | G | D7 | G | G | D |

Albert Mooney says he loves her - all the boys are fightin' for her

|   | G | G | D7 | G | G | D |

They rap on her door and ring on the bell - will she come out, who can tell?

|   | G | C | G | D |

Out she comes as white as snow Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes

|   | G | C | G | D |

Old Jenny Murray says she'll die ..... If she doesn't get the fella with the roving eye

|   | G | / | D7 | / | G | / | / | / |

=====================================================================================

|   | G | G | D7 | G |

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high ...

|   | D7 | G |

And the snow come travellin' through the sky

|   | G | G | D |

She's as nice as apple pie, she'll get her own lad by and by

|   | G | C | G | D |

When she gets a lad of her own, she won't tell her ma when she gets home

|   | G | C | G | D7 | G | / | / | / | / |

Let them all come as they will - It's Albert Mooney she loves still

|   | G | C | G | D |

Chorus

|   | G | C | G | D |

She is handsome, she is pretty, she's the Belle of Belfast city

|   | G | C | G | D7 | G | D7 | G |

She is courting one, two, three, please won't you tell me - who is she?
Return To Sender – Blackwell & Scott, Elvis Presley (1962)

Intro (x2)
C   Am   Dm   G7
- Return to sender, - Return to sender

=================================================================
C   Am   Dm   G7
- I gave a letter to the post man, he put it his sack
C   Am   Dm   G7   C {pause}
- Bright and early next morning, he brought my letter back

"She wrote upon it ... "
Chorus
F   G7   F   G7
- Return to sender, - Address unknown
F   G7   C   C
- No such number, - No such zone

F   G7   F   G7
- We had a quarrel, - A lovers' spat
D7   G7
- I'd write "I'm sorry", but my letter keeps coming back

=================================================================
C   Am   Dm   G7
- So when I dropped it in the mailbox, I sent it "Special D"
C   Am   Dm   G7   C {pause}
- Bright and early next morning, it came right back to me

"She Wrote Upon It ... " + Chorus

=================================================================
F   C
This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her hand
D7   G7 {pause}
And if it comes back the very next day, then I'll understand

"The Writing On It ... " + Chorus

=================================================================
Outro (repeat 4 times, fading)
F   G7   F   G7
- Return to sender, - Return to sender

Chords

Marlow Ukulele Group
Beginners Book: Page 39
Brian Ward