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Daydream – The Lovin’ Spoonful (1966)

Intro: C A7 Dm(7) G7 (x2)

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- And I’m lost in a daydream               - Dreaming ‘bout my bundle of joy
- And even if time ain’t really on my side
- It’s one of those days for taking a walk outside
- I’m blowing the day to take a walk in the sun
- And fall on my face on somebody’s new-mown lawn

- I’ve been having a sweet dream               - I’ve been dreaming since I woke up today
- It starred me and my sweet thing               - ‘Cause she’s the one makes me feel this way
- And even if time is passing me by a lot
- I couldn’t care less about the dues you say I got
- Tomorrow I’ll pay the dues for dropping my love
- A pie in the face for being a sleepin’ bull doag

- And you can be sure that if you’re feeling right
- A daydream will last along into the night
- Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
- Or you may be daydreaming for a thousand years

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- And I’m lost in a daydream               - Dreaming ‘bout my bundle of joy

Whistle: F D7 C A7 Dm G7 C A7 Dm G7 (x3)

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- And I’m lost in a daydream               - Dreaming ‘bout my bundle of joy

Whistle: F D7 C A7 (x3) D7 G7 C (stop)
Maggie May – Rod Stewart (1971)

Intro: D Em7 G D - Gsus2 D Em7 G D - Gsus2 D

[A]Wake up Maggie I [G]think I got something to [D]say to you [/]
It's [A]late September and I [G]really should be [D]back at school [/]
I [G]know I keep you a[D]mused .. but I [G]feel I'm being [A]used

Oh [Em]Maggie I couldn't have [F#m]tried any [Em]mo-o-o-ore [A7sus - A -]
You [Em]led me away from [A]home just to [Em]save u from being al[A]one
You [Em]stole my heart and [A-]that's what [Gsus2]-really [D]hurts [/]

The [A]morning sun when it's [G]in your face really [D]shows your age [/]
But [A]that don't worry me [G]none in my eyes you're [D]everything [/]
I [G]laughed at all of your [D]jokes .. my [Gsus2]-love u didn't need to [A]coax

Oh [Em]Maggie I couldn't have [F#m]tried any [Em]mo-o-o-ore [A7sus - A -]
You [Em]led me away from [A]home just to [Em]save u from being al[A]one
You [Em]stole my soul that's a [A-]p[Arain I can [Gsus2]-do with[D]out [/]

[A]All I needed was a [G]friend to lend a [D]guiding hand [/]
But you[A] turned into a lover & [G]mother what a lover you [D]wore me out [/]

[G]All you did was wreck my [D]bed .. & in the [Gsus2]-morning kick me in the [A]head

Oh [Em]Maggie I couldn't have [F#m]tried any [Em]mo-o-o-ore [A7sus - A -]
You [Em]led me away from [A]home .. cos u [Em]didn't want to be al[A]one
You [Em]stole my heart I couldn't [A-]leave you [Gsus2]-if I [D]tried [/]

Instrumental: Em A D G Em G D /

[A]I suppose I could co[G]lect my books and get on [D]back to school [/]
Or [A]steal my daddy's [G]cue and make a living out of [D]playing pool [/]
Or [G]find myself a rock and roll [D]band that [Gsus2]-needs a helping [A]hand

Oh [Em]Maggie I wish I'd [F#m]never seen your [Em]fa-a-a-ce [A7sus - A -]
You made a [Em]first class fool out of [A]me, but I'm as [Em]blind as a[Ar fool can [A]be
You [Em]stole my heart but I [A-]love you [Gsus2]-any [D]way [/]

Instrumental: Em A D G Em G D /

Outro (with 'Mandolin')

[D] [A7sus] [Gsus2] [D] (x 5)


[D] [A7sus] [Gsus2] [D]

[D]Maggie .. I [A7sus]-wish I'd .. [Gsus2] never seen your [D]-stop-face

'Mandolin' (preferably an octave higher than this?)
Bye Bye Blackbird / Red Red Robin (1926) - Henderson & Dixon / Harry Woods

Intro:  F   Gm7 - C7 -

                          F                       Bb - F - C7 - F
Pack up all my care and woe,  Here I go,  singing low
F  Bdim  Gm7 - C7 -  Gm7 - C7 -

Bye  bye  black - bird

Gm  Gm7  Gm6  C7
Where somebody waits for me,  Sugar's sweet, so is she
Gm7  C7  F  /

Bye  bye  black - bird

F7  /  Cm  D7
No one here can love and understand me
Gm  Gm7  Bbm6  C7
Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me.
F  Bb - F - Am  Cm - D7 -

Make my bed and light the light,  I'll ar - rive late to - night
Gm7  C7  F  Gm7 - C7 -

Blackbird  bye  bye.

Repeat Song 1 then:  F - Dm - G7 - -

                          C  G7  C /
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long,  a-long
C  G7  C - Cmaj7 - C7

There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old .. sweet song
F  /  C  Am

Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head!  Get up, get up, get out of bed!
D7  /  G(P) - Gdim(P) - Dm(P)

Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red!  Live, love,      laugh & be happy!
C  G7  C /

What if I've been blue, now I'm walking through fields of flowers
C  G7  C  Caug

The rain may glisten but I still listen for hours and hours
F  Fm  C  Am

I'm just a kid again, doing what I did again, singing a song
C  G7  C /

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long

Repeat Song 2 and end with:

When the [C]red, red robin comes [G7]bob, bob, bobbin'  (x2)
When the [C]red, red robin comes [G7]bob, bob, bobbin' a[C]long [/]{stop}

Note :  {p} = pause
Ever Fallen In Love - The Buzzcocks (1978)

Intro: Am - - - G Am - - - G ( C C-Cadd9-C - ) x2

Am - - - G
You spurn my natural emotions
Am - - - G ( C C-Cadd9-C - ) x2
You make me feel like di-i-irt and I'm hurt
Am - - - G
And if I start a commotion
Am - - - G ( C C-Cadd9-C - ) x2
I run the risk of losing you and that's worse

Am G Am G
Ever fallen in love with someone, ever fallen in love, in love with someone?
Aaaaaaaaah - Aaaaaaaaaah  Aaaaaaaaah - Aaaaaaaaah
Bb F ( G-Gsus4- G - ) x2
Ever fallen in love, in love with someone, you shouldn't've fallen in love with?
AAAAAAAAAAAAAH - Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah - Aaaaaaah

Am - - - G
I can't see much of a future
Am - - - G ( C C-Cadd9-C - ) x2
Un-less we find out what's to blame .. what a shame!
Am - - - G
And we won't be together much longer
Am - - - G ( C C-Cadd9-C - ) x2
Un-less we realise that we are the same

Chorus

Am - - - G
You disturb my natural emotions
Am - - - G ( C C-Cadd9-C - ) x2
You make me feel like di-i-irt and I'm hurt
Am - - - G
And if I start a commotion
Am - - - G ( C C-Cadd9-C - ) x2
I'll only end up losing you and that's worse

Chorus (x2)

C / / / ( C C-Cadd9-C - ) x4

Chorus

Bb
Ever fallen in love with?
Eb D C(stop)
Ever fallen in love with someone you shouldn't've fallen in love with?
Don’t Worry Be Happy  – Bobby McFerrin (1988)

Intro (whistle?):  C / Dm / F / C / (X2)

- Here’s a little song I wrote, you might want to sing it note for note

Don’t Worry, Be Happy

- In every life we have some trouble

Don’t Worry, Be Happy { - - Don’t worry, be happy now}

Bridge

- Ain’t got no place to lay your head
- Somebody came and took your bed

But Don’t Worry, Be Happy

- The Landlord say your rent is late
- He may have to litigate,

But don’t worry, {ha-ha-ha-ha} Be Happy {Look at me, I’m Happy!}

Bridge

- Ain’t got no cash, ain’t got no style
- Ain’t got no gal to make you smile

But Don’t Worry, Be Happy

- ‘Cause when you’re worried your face will frown

So don’t worry, Be happy { - - Don’t worry, be happy now}

Intro:  D / Gadd9 / D / Gadd9 / Am

D / Gadd9 /
I - - I wish you could swim - - -
D / Gadd9 /
Like the dolphins - - like dolphins can swim - - -
C / D /
Though nothing, nothing will keep us together - -
Am Em D /
We can beat them - - forever and ever - -
C Gadd9 D /
Oh we can be Heroes - - just for one day

D / Gadd9 / D / Gadd9 /

D / Gadd9 / D / Gadd9 /
I - - I will be King - - - And you - - you will be Queen
C / D /
For nothing - - will drive them away - -
C Gadd9 D /
We can be Heroes - - just for one day - -
Am Em D /
We can be us - - just for one day

D / Gadd9 /
I - - I can remem-ber {'I remem - ber'}
D / Gadd9 /
Standing - - by the wall {'- By the wall'}
D / Gadd9 /
And the guns - - - shot above our heads {'Over our heads'}
D / Gadd9 /
And we kissed - as though nothing would fall {'- Nothing could fall'}
C / D /
And the shame - - - was on the other side - -
Am Em D /
Oh we can beat them - - forever and ever - -
C Gadd9 D /
Then we can be Heroes - - just for one day

D / Gadd9 / D / Gadd9 /

D / Gadd9 / D / Gadd9 /
- - We can be Heroes - - We can be Heroes
D / Gadd9 / D /
- - We can be Heroes - - just for one day - -
Gadd9 / D{stop}
We can be Heroes
San Francisco (Be sure to wear flowers in your hair) (V1.5)
- The Mamas & The Papas, Scott McKenzie (1967)

Intro: C /

Am F C G
- If you're going .. to San Francisco,
Am F C G
- Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair,
Am C F C
- If you're going .. to San Francisco,
C Em Am G /
- You're gonna meet some gentle people there.
Am F C G
- For those who come … to San Francisco,
Am F C G
- Summertime .. will be a love-in there,
Am C F C
- In the streets .. of San Francisco,
C Em Am G /
- Gentle people with flowers in their hair.

Bridge

Bb Gm7 Bb Gm7
- All across the nation,
C /
- Such a strange vibration,
Bb Gm7 Bb Gm7
- People in motion,
C G /
- There's a whole generation,
C G /
- With a new explanation,
Am F C G
- People in motion,
Am F C G
- People in motion,
Am F C G
- Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair,
Am C F C
- If you come to San Francisco
C Em Am C /
- Summertime will be a love-in there

Bridge + Last Verse

A {key change} A D G D
- If you come to San Francisco
D F#m G D
- Summertime will be a love-in there
D F#m G D {stop}
- Summertime will be a love-in there

Intro:  Gm[2](pause)  F[2](pause)  Dm{du d ud}  Gm(pause)  (x 2)

Gm / Cm / Gm / F / Gm{du d ud} Gm(pause) (x 2)
I came upon a child of God, he was walking along the road
Cm / Gm / Cm / Gm
When I asked him, "Where are you going?", this he told me:
Gm / Cm / Gm / Gm
"I'm going down to Yasgur's Farm. Think I'll join a rock and roll band.
Cm / Gm / Gm{pause}
I'll camp out on the land and try to set my soul free"

Chorus

Cm  Eb  Gm /
We are star-dust, we are golden,
Cm  Bb  Am(pause) /
And we got to get ourselves back to the garden ............

Gm / / / / / / / Gm / Cm / / / / / / / Cm / /
"So can I walk beside you? I've come here to lose the smog,
Cm / Gm / /
I feel just like a cog in something turning.
Gm / Cm / / /
Maybe it's just the time of year, maybe it's the time of man.
Cm / Gm / /
I don't know who I am, but life's for learning."

Chorus

Gm / / / / / / / Gm / Cm / / / / / / / Cm / /
By the time we got to Woodstock, we were half a million strong
Cm / Gm / /
And everywhere there was song and celebration.
Gm / Cm / /
And I dreamed I saw the bombers, riding shotgun in the sky,
Cm / Gm / {pause}
Turning into butterflies, above our nation.

Chorus

Gm[2](pause) F[2](pause) Dm{du d ud} Gm(pause) (x 2)
Gm / Cm / / / / Gm / (x 2)

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus
Yellow Submarine – The Beatles (1966)

G - D C - G Em - Am C - D
In the town where I was born … Lived a man who sailed to sea
G - D C - G Em - Am C - D
And he told us of his life …. In the la-a-and .. of submarines
G - D C - G Em - Am C - D
So we sailed up to the sun … Till we fou-o-ound a sea of green
G - D C - G Em - Am C - D
And we lived beneath the waves … In our ye-e-llow .. submarine

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Chorus} & \quad G \quad D / \quad G \\
\text{We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine} & \quad G \quad D / \quad G \\
\text{We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine} & \quad \{\text{sounds of riotous partying from here!}\} \\
\end{align*}
\]

G - D C - G Em - Am C - D
And our friends are all on board … Many more of them live next door
G - D C - G
And the band begins to play …..

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Chorus} & \quad G \\
\text{Da da da dum de dum de dum … da da da dum de dum de dum} & \quad \text{Da da da dum de dum de dum … da da da dum de dum de dum} \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Chorus} & \quad G - D C - G \quad \text{Em - Am C - D} \\
\text{Full speed ahead, Mr. Bo's'n, full speed ahead} & \quad \{\text{Life of Ease}\} \\
\text{Cut the cable, drop the cable} & \quad \{\text{Every One of Us}\} \\
\text{(Aye-aye, Sir, aye-aye)} & \quad \{\text{Has All We Need}\} \\
\text{(Captain, captain! …)} & \quad \{\text{Sky of Blue}\} \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Chorus} & \quad G - D C - G \\
\text{As we live .. a life of ease} & \quad \{\text{Sky of Blue and sea of green}\} \\
\text{Every one of us} & \quad \{\text{In Our Yellow}\} \\
\text{Sky of blue} & \quad \{\text{Submarine .. Ha - Haa!}\} \\
\text{In our yellow} & \quad \text{Submarine .. Ha - Haa!} \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Chorus} & \quad \{\text{fading into the deep!}\} \\
\end{align*}
\]
I've Got Sixpence – Traditional + Elton Box & Desmond Cox (1941)

**Intro:**
G D7 G /

G / / / G / A7 D7

I've got 6pence, jolly, jolly 6pence, I've got 6pence to last me all my life
G G7 C Am

I've got tuppence to spend and tuppence to lend
D D7 G{pause} (/)

And tuppence to send home to my wife {poor wife}.

**Chorus**

D / G / C A7 D7 /

No cares have I to grieve me ... No pretty little girls to deceive me
G G7 C Am G D7 G {pause}

I'm happy as a king believe me .. as we go, rolling, rolling home
C {pause} G {pause}

Rolling home {rolling home} Rolling home {rolling home}
G A7 D D7 G G7

By the light of the silvery moo-oo-oon. Happy is the day
C Am G D7 G {pause}

When we line up for our pay, as we go rolling, rolling home

G / / / G / A7 D7

I've got 4pence, jolly, jolly 4pence, I've got 4pence to last me all my life
G G7 C Am

I've got tuppence to spend And tuppence to lend
D D7 G{pause} (/)

And No pence to send home to my wife {poor wife}

**Chorus**

G / / / G / A7 D7

I've got tuppence, jolly, jolly tuppence, I've got tuppence to last me all my life
G G7 C Am

I've got tuppence to spend And No pence to lend
D D7 G{pause} (/)

And No pence to send home to my wife {poor wife}

**Chorus**

G / / / G / A7 D7

I've got No pence, jolly, jolly No pence, I've got No pence to last me all my life
G G7 C Am

I've got No pence to spend And No pence to lend
D D7 G{pause} (/)

And No pence to send home to my wife {poor wife}

**Chorus**

G D7 G / G D7 G {stop}

As we go rolling, rolling home .. As we go rolling, rolling home

Chords

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A7</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Am</td>
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Brian Ward       MUG Book 6: Page 10       Marlow Ukulele Group
**Who Put the Bomp** – Barry Mann (1961)

**Intro: {slow}**
I’d [D]like to thank the [G] guy … who wrote the [Em] so-ong,
That made my [C] baby fall in [D] love with me. {Tap} / /

![Chords]

**Chorus**

[G] Who put the Bomp in the [Em] ‘Bomp bah bomp bah bomp’?
[C] Who put the Ram in the [D] ‘Rama lama ding dong’?
[G] Who put the Bop in the [Em] ‘Bop shoo bop shoo bop’?
He [G -] made my [Em -] baby [Am -] fall in [D -] love with [G] me. [D] {Yeah!}

![Chords]

**Chorus**

Each [G] time that we’re a [Em] lone,
[C] ‘Boogity boogity boogity, boogity [D] Boogity boogity shoo’

[G] Sets my baby’s [Em] heart all a.. [C] glo-o-ow [D]
And [G] every time we [Em] dance to,

[G -] She [Em -] always [Am -] says she [D -] loves me [G] so-o-o [D] Soooo…

Chorus with {Ooh oo-oooh, Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo Ooooh} backing first 4 lines

![Spoken - with {Ooh oo-oooh, Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo Ooooh} backing]

**Spoken - with {Ooh oo-oooh, Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo Ooooh} backing**

[G] Oh, my darlin’, [Em]
[C] ‘Bomp bah bomp bah bomp, bah [D] bomp bah bomp bomp’

[G] And my honey, [Em]

[G] And when I say, [Em]
[C] ‘Dip, da dip, da dip, da [D] dip’

You [G] know I mean it from the [Em] bottom of my

Chorus with {Ooh oo-oooh, Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo Ooooh} backing first 4 lines

He [G -] made my [Em -] baby [Am -] fall in [D -] love with [G] me. [G] {stop} {Yeah!}
Sweet Caroline – Neil Diamond (1969)

C          /              F
- - Where it began          - - I can't begin to knowin'
C          /              G
- - But then I know it's growin' strong
C          /              F
- - Was in the spring          - - and spring became the summer
C          /              G
- - Who'd have believed you'd come along?

C          /              Am          /              G          /              F          /              G          G          - F-G-
Hands.    Touchin' hands.    Reachin' out.    Touchin' me, touchin' you
C          /              F          -              F-Am-          F          /              G          G          - F-G-
Sweet Caroline!          - - Good times never seemed so good
C          /              F          -              F-Am-          F          /              G          F          Em          Dm          -
I've been inclined          - - To believe they never would, but now I

C          /              F
- - Look at the night          - - and it don't seem so lonely
C          /              G          /              C
- - We fill it up with only two.          - - And when I hurt
F          /              C          /              G
- - hurtin' runs off my shoulders          - - How can I hurt when I'm with you?

C          /              Am          /              G          /              F          /              G          G          - F-G-
Warm.    Touchin' warm.    Reachin' out.    Touchin' me, touchin' you
C          /              F          -              F-Am-          F          /              G          G          - F-G-
Sweet Caroline!          - - Good times never seemed so good
C          /              F          -              F-Am-          F          /              G          F          Em          Dm          -
I've been inclined          - - To believe they never would, Oh, No, No.

**Instrumental:**    As intro

C          /              F          -              F-Am-          F          /              G          G          - F-G-
Sweet Caroline!          - - Good times never seemed so good
C          /              F          -              F-Am-          F          /              G          G          - F-G-
Sweet Caroline!          - - I believed they never could
C          /              F          -              F-Am-          F          /              G          G          - F-G-
Sweet Caroline!          - - Good times never seemed so good
C          /              F          -              F-Am-          F          /              G          F          Em          Dm          C
Sweet Caroline          - - I believed they never could Oh, No, No, No
Kiss Me – Sixpence None The Richer (1997)


Intro: G Gmaj7 G7 Gmaj7 (x2)

G Gmaj7
- Ki-iss me - out of the bearded barley
G7 Gmaj7
- Ni-ightly, - beside the green green grass
G Gmaj7
- Swi-ing, swing{swing swing} - swing the spinning step
G7 C
- You wear those shoes and I will - wear that dress, Oh-oh

Chorus

Am - D - G - Em -
- Ki - iss me - beneath the milky twilight,
Am - D - G - G7 - C - D -
- Le - ead me - out on the moonlit flo-o-or. - Lift your open hand
G - Gmaj7 - Em - G - C - Cmaj7 -
- Strike up the band and make the fireflies dance, silver moon’s sparkling
D | |ância) G Gmaj7 G7 Gmaj7 - {pause} {gently}
- - - So kiss me

G Gmaj7
- Ki-iss me{kiss me} - down by the broken tree house
G7 Gmaj7
- Swi-ing me{swing me} - upon it’s hanging tyre
G Gmaj7
- Bri-ing, bring{bring bring} - bring your flowered hat
G7 C
- We’ll take the trail marked on your - father’s map, Oh-oh

Chorus

G Gmaj7 G7 Gmaj7 - {pause} {repeated refrain}

Am - D - G - Em - Am - D - G - G7 -

Chorus

G Gmaj7 G7 Gmaj7
So kiss me
G Gmaj7 G7 Gmaj7
So kiss me
G Gmaj7 G7 Gmaj7
So kiss me
G Gmaj7 G7 Gmaj7
So kiss me

G Gmaj7 G7 Gmaj7
So kiss me
G Gmaj7 G7 Gmaj7
So kiss me
G Gmaj7 G7 Gmaj7
So kiss me
**A Whiter Shade of Pale** – Procol Harum (1967)

**Intro** (High G uke, with 2 ‘wrong’ notes marked. For Low G uke: play string 4, fret 4 instead)

**Chords**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>C</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td>Em7</td>
<td>G7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>Em</td>
<td>Am</td>
<td>C</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

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- - We skipped the light fandango,
F Am Dm F/C
- - Turned cartwheels ’cross the flo-or
G G7 Em7 G7 C Em Am C
- - I was feeling kind of seasick
F Am Dm F/C G G7 Em7 G7
- - The room was humming harder
C Em Am C F Am Dm
- - When we called out for another dri-i-ink
- - The waiter brought a tra-ay

G C Em Am C F Am Dm F/C
- - And so it wa - as that la-a-a-ter
G G7 Em7 G7 C F C G7
- - That her face at first just ghostly,
- - Turned a whiter shade of pa-a-a-ale

C Em Am C F Am Dm F/C
- - She said there is no reason
G G7 Em7 G7 C Em Am C
- - But I wandered through my playing cards
F Am Dm F/C G G7 Em7 G7
- - One of sixteen vestal virgins
C Em Am C F Am Dm
- - & although my ey-es were open

G C Em Am C F Am Dm F/C
- - And so it wa - as that la-a-a-ter
G G7 Em7 G7 C F C G7
- - That her face at first just ghostly,
- - Turned a whiter shade of pa-a-a-ale

C Em Am C F Am Dm F/C
G G7 Em7 G7 C F G F - G7 - C
Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea

– Arlen/Koehler(1931), George Harrison (2002)

Intro:  F Dm Gm C7  (x 2)  (2 beats each chord)

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
- I don't want you - But I hate to lose you
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F Caug
- You've got me in between .. the devil and the deep blue sea

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
- I forgive you 'Cause I can't forget you
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F E7
- You've got me in between .. the devil and the deep blue sea

A F#m Bm(7) E7
- I want to cross you off my list
A F#m Bm(7) E7
- But when you come knocking at my door
C Am Dm G
- Fate seems to give my heart a twist
Eb / G C7
And I come running back for more

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
- I should hate you - but I guess I love you
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F Caug
- You've got me in between .. the devil and the deep blue sea

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
- I should hate you - but I guess I love you
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F Caug
- You've got me in between .. the devil and the deep blue sea

Bridge

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
- I should hate you - but I guess I love you
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F C7
- You've got me in between .. the devil and the deep blue sea

F F7 Bb Db {pause, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4}
- You've got me in between .......
Bbm6 {pause - - -} ( / )
The devil & the deep {The devil & the deep}
Gm C F {pause} F6/9 {stop}
The devil and the deep blue sea
Do You Wanna Dance – Bobby Freeman (1958), Beach Boys (1965), etc.

Intro:  D       /        / ( / )
-----------------------------------------------
D                          G
- - - Well do you wanna dance and hold my hand?
D                          G                          D                          A                          D                          A7
- Tell me baby, I'm your lovin' man.. Oh, baby, - do you wanna da-ance?
D                          G
Well, do you wanna dance, under the moonlight?
D                          G                          D                          A                          D                          A7
- Kiss me, baby, all through the night? Oh, baby, - do you wanna da-a-ance?

Chorus
D                          G
Do you, do you, do you, do you wanna dance?
D                          G
Do you, do you, do you, do you wanna dance?
D                          A_{pause}                          D                          A7
Do you, do you, do you, do you, - do you wanna da-a-ance?

D                          G
Well, do you wanna dance, and hold me tight?
D                          G                          D                          A                          D                          A7
Squeeze me & kiss me all thro' the night? Oh, baby, - do you wanna da-a-ance?
D                          G
Well, do you wanna dance, under the moonlight,
D                          G                          D                          A                          D                          A7
- Kiss me, baby, all through the night? Oh, baby, - do you wanna da-a-ance?

Chorus

Instrumental Verse (kazoo etc)
D                          G                          D                          A                          D                          A7  (x 2)

Chorus
D                          G
Well do you wanna dance and hold my hand?
D                          G                          D                          A                          D                          A7
- Tell me baby, I'm your lovin' man.. Oh, baby, - do you wanna da-ance?
D                          G
Well, do you wanna dance, under the moonlight?
D                          G                          D                          A                          D                          A7
- Kiss me, baby, all through the night? Oh, baby, - do you wanna da-a-ance?

Chorus  (a cappella)

Chorus
D                          A_{pause}                          D                          D_{stop}
Do you, do you, do you, do you, - do you wanna da-a-ance?
**Proud Mary** – Creedence Clearwater Revival, John Fogerty (1969)

**Intro:**  
C - A - C - A - C - A-G - F - F-C - D  
(use:  d u d U - u d u then du du du du)

---

**Chords**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chord</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>2</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bm</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>1</td>
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</tbody>
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D
Left a good job in the city,  Workin' for the man every night and day
D
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
D
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been
A  Bm
Big wheel keep on turnin'  Proud Mary keep on burnin'
D
Rollin',  rollin',  rollin' on the river

---

D
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
D
But I never saw the good side of the city
D
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen
A  Bm
Big wheel keep on turnin'  Proud Mary keep on burnin'
D
Rollin',  rollin',  rollin' on the river

---

C - A - C - A - C - A-G - F - F-C - D

---

**Instrumental Verse** (Kazoo, etc.)

D  D  D  D
A  Bm  D  D  D
Rollin',  rollin',  rollin' on the river

---

C - A - C - A - C - A-G - F - F-C - D

---

D
If you come down to the river .. Bet you gonna find some people who live
D
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
D
People on the river are happy to give
A  Bm
Big wheel keep on turnin'  Proud Mary keep on burnin'

---

D  D  D  D
Rollin',  rollin',  rollin' on the river (x3)

---

C - A - C - A - C - A-G - F - F-C - D
C - A - C - A - C - A-G - F - F-C - D  
{/stop}
Perfect Day – Lou Reed (1972), BBC (1997)

Intro:  A      Dm     A     Dm       {6/8 time:  1,2,3, 4,5,6}

(g gentle)
Dm  G     C       F
- - - - Just a perfect day,      - -  drink Sangria in the park,
Bb  Gm    A     /
- And then later,      when it gets dark, we go home.
Dm  G     C       F
- - - - Just a perfect day,      - -  feed animals in the zoo,
Bb  Gm    A     A7   {crescendo}
- Then later,      a movie too,      and then home.

Chorus

D     G      F#m    G
Oh it's such a perfect day, I'm glad I spent it with you,
D     A      Bm - A - G
- - - Oh, such a perfect day, you just keep me hanging on,
Bm - A - G
You just keep me ha-ang on.

G (gentle)  Dm  G     C       F
- - - - Just a perfect day,      - -  problems all left alone,
Bb  Gm    A     /
- - - Weekenders on our own,      it's such fun.
Dm  G     C       F
- - - - Just a perfect day,      - -  you made me forget myself.
Bb  Gm    A     A7   {crescendo}
- - I thought I was someone else,      someone good.

Chorus

Bm - A - G - A - (x 3)  {Instrumental}

F#m      C                G          D
- - - You're going to reap - - just what you sow.      {reap - -, reap - -,
F#m      C                G          D
reap - {-} You're going to reap - - just what u sow.      {reap - -, reap - -,
F#m      C                G          D
reap - {-} You're going to reap - - just what u sow.      {reap - -, reap - -,
F#m      C                G          D
reap - {-} You're going to reap - - just what u sow.      {reap - -, reap - -,
F#m      C                G          D
reap - {-} You're going to reap - - just what u sow.      {reap - -, reap - -,
F#m      C                G          D
reap}
Spread A Little Happiness – Vivian Ellis (1929), Sting (1982)

Intro:  F  Dm(7) - G7 -  C  G7

Chorus 1

C -  G  -  Am -  Em -
Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky
F  Em7(-5) -  A7 -
You mustn’t sigh and you mustn’t cry
F  Dm(7) -  G7 -  C -  D7 -  G7
Spread a little happiness as you … go … by … - please try

Verse

C -  G  -  Am -  Em -
What’s the use of worrying and feeling blue
F  Em7(-5) -  A7 -
When days are long keep on smiling through
F  Dm(7) -  G7 -  C
Spread a little happiness till dreams .. come .. true

C7  F  -  C  -  G  -  A7  -  G
- - Surely you'll be wise to make the best of every blues day
G7  Am7  -  G  -  F  -  Am  -  Dm(7)
- - Don’t you realise you'll find next Monday or next Tuesday …
G7
your golden shoes day

Chorus 2

C -  G  -  Am -  Em -
Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky
F  Em7(-5) -  A7 -
You mustn’t sigh and you mustn’t cry
F  Dm(7) -  G7 -  C /
Spread a little happiness as you … go … by

Bridge

C  /
- I’ve got a creed - for every need - so easy that it must succeed
F  G -  C -  G7
- I’ll set it down for you to read, so please - take heed
C  /
- Keep out the gloom - let in the sun - that’s my advice for everyone
Am7  Am  -  G  -  G7
- It’s only once we pass this way, so day … by day … …

Chorus 1, then Whistle Verse:

C -  G  -  Am -  Em -  F  Em7(-5) -  A7  -  F  Dm(7) -  G7  -  C

Bridge + Chorus 2 (slowing at the end)

F  Dm(7) -  G7 -  C -  F -  C{stop}
Spread a little happiness as you … go … byyyyyyyyyy
Sugar, Sugar  – The Archies (1969)

Intro:  D  G  D  G  strum: try Du X- Du X- (chunk)

D     G     D     G     D     G     D     G     Sugar (da da da da, da daa) Ah honey, honey (da da da da, da daa) You are my candy girl
A     D     G     A     -  And you’ve got me wanting you
D     G     D     G     D     G     D     G     Honey (da da da da, da daa) Ah sugar, sugar (da da da da, da daa) You are my candy girl
A     D     -  And you’ve got me wanting you

D     C     -     D     -   I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you
D     G     -     D     -   I just can't believe it's true
D     C     -     D     -   I just can't believe the wonder of this feeling too
D     G     -     A     -   I just can't believe it's true

Chorus

D     C     -     D     -   When I kissed you girl, I knew how sweet a kiss could be
D     G     -     D     -   I know how sweet a kiss can be
D     C     -     D     -   Like the summer sunshine, pour your sweetness over me
D     G     -     A     -   Pour your sweetness over me Oh-oh-oh Oh-oh

Sugar  - Pour a little sugar on me honey. Honey,
D     G     -     D     -   -  I'm gonna make your life so sweet, - Yeah yeah yeah
D     G     -     A     -   -  I'm gonna make your life so sweet, - Yeah yeah yeah

Chorus  .. ending on D
**Jolene** (V1.1) – Dolly Parton (1973)

**Intro:** Am / / / / **strum:** try: d- du -u du

**Chorus**

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<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Am</th>
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Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jole - e - ene,

G        Em7       Am /

I'm begging of you please don't take my maaan

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<th>Am</th>
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<th>G</th>
<th>Am</th>
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</thead>
</table>

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jole - e - ene,

G        Em7       Am / / / /

Please don't take him just because you ca………an

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<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Am</th>
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Your beauty is beyond compare, with flaming locks of auburn hair

G        Em7       Am /

With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.

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<th>Am</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Am</th>
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</table>

Your smile is like a breath of spring, your voice is soft like summer rain

G        Em7       Am / / / /

And I cannot compete with you, Jolene.

He talks about you in his sleep and there's nothing I can do to keep

G        Em7       Am /

From crying when he calls your name, Jolene

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

And I can easily understand how you could easily take my man, but you

G        Em7       Am / / / /

Don't know what he means to me, Jolene

---

**Chorus**

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<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Am</th>
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</table>

You can have your choice of men, but I could never love again ..

G        Em7       Am /

He's the only one for me, Jolene

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Am</th>
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</thead>
</table>

I had to have this talk with you, my happiness depends on you, and

G        Em7       Am / / / /

whatever you decide to do, Jolene

---

**Chorus (x 2)**

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</table>

Jolene, Jo - le - e - e – eeeene!

---

N.B. Dolly stretches every (second) line by adding 2 extra bars of strumming.
Summertime – George Gershwin (1934)

Intro: Dm Em7 F Em7 (X 2) {each chord 2 beats}

Dm Em7 F Em7 Dm Em7 F Em7

Summertime … - and the livin’ is easy

Gm / Bb / A / A7* / A7

Fish are jumping - And the cotton is high

Dm Em7 F Em7 Dm Em7 F Em7

Your daddy’s rich - and your mamma’s good lookin’

F Dm Gm A Dm Gm Dm A{pause}

So hush, little baby, Do - on’t - you cry

One of these mornings - You’re gonna rise up singin’

Gm / Bb / A / A7

You’re gonna spread your wings - and you’ll take to the sky

Dm Em7 F Em7 Dm Em7 F Em7

Until that morning - There ain’t nothing gonna harm you

F Dm Gm A Dm Gm Dm A{pause}

With daddy and mammy sta - and - ing by

So hush, little baby, Do - on’t - you cry

Instrumental Verse

One of these mornings - You’re gonna rise up singin’

Gm / Bb / A / A7

You’re gonna spread your wings - and you’ll take to the sky

Dm Em7 F Em7 Dm Em7 F Em7

Until that morning - There ain’t nothing gonna harm you

F Dm Gm A Dm Gm Dm A{pause}

With daddy and mammy sta - and - ing by

So hush, little baby, Do - on’t - you cry

*Note: Use either A7 or A7+5

Chords

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chord</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Em7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Em7</th>
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Days – The Kinks (1968), Kirsty MacColl (1988)

Intro: D D - -

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<tbody>
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<td>A7</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bb</td>
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<td>2/3</td>
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<tr>
<td>C</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C7</td>
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</table>

Thank you for the Daaaays

Those endless days, those sacred days you gave me. I’m thinking of the D A7 - - G D G D A7 D - -

I bless the light … I bless the light that lights on you believe me.

And though you’re gone, you’re with me every single day believe me.

Bb - F - C

Days I’ll remember all my life.

Bb - F - - C - -

Days when you can’t see wrong from right

You took my life but then I knew that very soon you’d leave me

But it’s alright .. now I’m not frightened of this world believe me

A7 Dm

I wish today would be tomorrow

The night is dark, it just brings sorrow-let it wait………

Verse -

Chorus

A7 - A7 -

Day - y - ay - y - ay - y - ay - y - ays

Verse

I bless the light … I bless the light that lights on you believe me.

And though you’re gone, you’re with me every single day believe me

Outro

D(2) - Eb - E - F - F# - G - Ab - A - D{stop}

Days ............................... (fading)

{ for D(2) to A  .. move the D(2) shape up the neck, one fret at a time
  - Alternatively, just move D }

Cheers

Brian Ward MUG Book 6: Page 23 Marlow Ukulele Group
Things  – Bobby Darin (1962)

Intro:  
C

Every night I sit here by my window  
{‘window’}

Staring at the lonely av-e-nue.  
{‘av-e-nue’}

Watching lovers holding hands and laughing  
{‘laughing’}

Thinking about the things we used to do

Chorus

Mem-o-ries are all I have to cling to  
{‘Cling to’}

And heartaches are the friends I'm talking to  
{‘Talking to’}

When I'm not thinking of just how much I love you  
{‘Love you’}

Well, I'm thinking about the things we used to do.

Chorus

I still can hear that jukebox softly playing  
{‘Playing’}

And the face I see each day belongs to you  
{‘Belongs to you’}

Though there's not a single sound and there's no-body else around,

Well, it's just me thinking of things we used to do.

Outro (Fading away)

And [G7]heartaches are the [G7]friends I'm talking to  
[‘Friends’] - Yeah, got me [G7]

Thinking about the [G7]things we used to do  
[‘Things’]

Staring at the [G7]lonely av-e-[C]nue  
[‘Av-e-nue’]
Keep Young And Beautiful – Eddie Cantor (1933), Annie Lennox (1992)

Start very slowly, single strums, 2 beats each:

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Intro</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>(/)</td>
<td>Dm</td>
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</table>

- What's cute about a little cutie? It's her beauty, not brains

Old Father Time will never harm you .. if your charm … still re-mains

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Verse 1</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>C7</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>F</td>
<td>B(7)</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>A7</td>
<td>Dm</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>G7</td>
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- Keep young and beautiful ... If you want to be loved

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Verse 1</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>D7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>If you're wise, exercise all the fat off … Take it off, off of here, off of there</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>D7</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>D7</td>
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When you're seen anywhere with your hat off

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bridge</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G7</th>
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- Keep young and beautiful … If you want to be loved

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<th>Instrument: Bridge</th>
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- Keep young and beautiful … If you want to be loved

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bridge then Verse 1</th>
<th>C</th>
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- Keep young and beautiful … If you want to be loved

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<tr>
<th>Bridge then Verse 1</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C-G7-C{stop}</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>If you want to be .. If you want to be .. If you want to be loved</td>
<td>Gaug</td>
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</table>
**Happiness** – Bill Anderson (1963), Sir Ken Dodd R.I.P. (1964)

**Intro:** C - Bb-C-

**Chorus 1**

F Bb C7 F

Happiness, happiness, the greatest gift that I possess

F Bb C F

I thank the Lord that I've been blessed .. with more than my share of happiness

C - Bb-C-

F Bb

To me this world is a wonderful place,

C7 F

I'm the luckiest human in the human race

F Bb C F

I've got no silver and I've got no gold but I've got happiness in my soul

F{"La, la la la"} Bb{"La, la la la"} C7{"La, la la la"} F{"La, la la la"}

Happiness to me is an ocean tide, a sunset fading on a mountain side,

F{"La, la la la"} Bb{"La, la la la"} C{"La, la la la"} F{"Laaaaaa"}

A big old heaven full of stars above, when I'm in the arms of the one I love

**Chorus 1**

D - C-D- (KEY CHANGE*)

G C D7 G

Happiness is a field of grain, turning its face to the falling rain

G C

I see it in the sunshine, breathe it in the air,

D G

Happiness, happiness, everywhere

G{"La, la la la"} C{"La, la la la"} D7{"La, la la la"} G{"La, la la la"}

A wise old man told me one time, “Happiness is a frame of mind,

G{"La, la la la"} C{"La, la la la"}

When-you-go-to-measuring a man’s success

D{"La, la la la"} G{"Laaaaaa"}

Don't count money, count happiness", Oh-oh …

**Chorus 2**

G C D7 G

Happiness, happiness, the greatest gift that I possess

G C D G

I thank the Lord that I've been blessed .. with more than my share of happiness

**Chorus 2**

C D C G G-D-G{stop}

I got more than my share of haaaa - piiiiii - neeeeeess

*n.b. the key change is bigger to facilitate easier chords! The original starts in G.*
Forever Young (V1.5) – Bob Dylan (1973)

Intro: C(5) Csus4 C Csus4

C(5) / Em /
May God bless and keep you always, may your wishes all come true,
Dm / F G G7
May you always do for others .. and let others do for you.
C(5) / Em /
May you build a ladder to the stars .. and climb on every rung,
F C G /{pause} C(5) Csus4 C /
May you stay … - forever young

G / G7 / Am / Am(7) /
Forever young, - forever young,
C / G7 / C(5) Csus4 C /
May you stay … - forever young.

C(5) / Em /
May you grow up to be righteous, may you grow up to be true,
Dm / F G G7
May you always know the truth & see the lights surrounding you.
C(5) / Em /
May you always be courageous, stand upright and be strong,
F C G /{pause} C(5) Csus4 C /
May you stay … - forever young

Chorus

Instrumental Verse

C(5) / Em /
May your hands always be busy, may your feet always be swift,
Dm / F G G7
May you have a strong foundation when the winds of changes shift.
C(5) / Em /
May your heart always be joyful, may your song always be sung,
F C G /{pause} C(5) Csus4 C /
May you stay … - forever young

Chorus

Outro (slowing down)
C(5) Csus4 C Csus4
C(5) Csus4 C Csus4 C{stop}
The Carnival is Over – Russian Folk Song (1883),
The Seekers (1965), Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds (1986)

Intro: (C7-) F - - (X4)

(C7-)  F   C   C7   F - F7 -
Say goodbye - - my own true lover - as we sing - - a lover's song.

Bb   F   Dm   Bb   C - C7 -
How it breaks - my heart to leave you - now the car - nival is gone.

F   C   C7   F - F7 -
High above - the dawn is waking - and my tears - are falling rain.

Bb   F   Dm   Bb   C - F - F7 -
For the car - nival is over.. we may never meet again.

Bb - C - F - Dm -
Like a drum - my heart was beating.

Bb - C - Am - F7 -
And your kiss - was sweet as wine.

Bb - C - Am - Dm -
But the joys - of love are fleeting,

Bb - C - C7 -
For Pierrot and Col..um..bine.

F   C   C7   F - F7 -
Now the harbour light is calling.. this will be our last goodbye.

Bb   F - Dm - Bb - C - F - F7 -
Though the carnival is over.... I will love you, till I die.

Chorus

F   C   C7   F - F7 -
Now the harbour light is calling.. this will be our last goodbye.

Bb   F - Dm - Bb - C - F - F7 -
Though the carnival is over.... I will love you, till I die.

Outro

Bb   F - Dm - Bb - C - F
Though the carnival is over.... I will love you, till I die.

C7- F - - C7- F - - C7- F - - C7- F\{stop\} (as intro)

Strum (try these)
Intro: (du) d - dududu d -
Verse: d - dududu d - du
Golden Slumbers/Carry that Weight/The End – The Beatles (1969)

**Intro:**

```
Am7 / Dm    Dm(7) - Dm -
Am7 / C -
```

Once there was a way - - to get back homeward
Once there was a way - - to get back home,

```
E7 - Am - Dm G7       C {pause}
```

Sleep pretty darling do not cry - And I will sing a lullaby-
Sleep pretty darling do not cry - And I will sing a lullaby-

```
C F(maj7)  C       C F(maj7)  C -
```

Golden slumbers fill your eyes, Smiles awake you when you rise
Golden slumbers fill your eyes, Smiles awake you when you rise

```
E7 - Am - Dm G7       C {pause}
```

Sleep pretty darling do not cry - And I will sing a lullaby-
Sleep pretty darling do not cry - And I will sing a lullaby-

```
Am7      Dm
```

Verse

```
C G7 / C
```

Boy, you're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight a long time
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight a long time

```
Am7    Dm(7) - Dm - G7       C(sus4) - C - F(maj7)  Dm - E7 - Am
```

```
Am7    Dm    G7
```

- I never give you my pil-low - I only send you my invitations
- And in the middle of the ce-lebrations I break-down

```
C G7 / C
```

Boy, you're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight a long time
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight a long time

```
C - G - A       C - G - A
```

(`1,2,3,4,5,6,7, all good children go to heaven')

```
C - G - A       A - D - - B7 - E7       A       B7    (A)
```

- drum, pat uke or strum Z chord?

```
A - D - - B7 - E7       A       B7    (A)
```

Oh yeah... All right Are you gonna be in my dreams... tonight?

```
A7 D7       (x12 ?) then: A|| A|| A|| A|
```

Love you .. love you (x12 ?) with drama and freak-out

```
A / G / F {slowing down}
```

And in the end - - the love you take - - is e - qual to

```
Dm - G7 - C       D7       Eb - F - C {stop}
```

The lo-o-o-o-ove you make - ah aah...... aah... aah... aah

Brian Ward

MUG Book 6: Page 29

Marlow Ukulele Group

Intro:  Am  D  G  C  -  G  -  (x3)  Strum:  d- du -u du

Am  D  G  C  -  G  -
Talking away,  I don't know what  -  -  I'm to say,

Am  D  G  C  -  G  -
I'll say it any way,  today's another day to find you,

Am  D  Em  C
-  Shy-ing a-way,  -  I'll be coming for your love, OK?

G  D  Em  C
Take on me  {'Take on me'}

G  D  Em  C
Take me on  {'Take on me'}

G  D  Em  C  G  D  C  D
I'll be gone - - -  In a day or  -  twooooooooooo

Am  D  G  C  -  G  -
So needless to say,  I'm odds and ends,  but I'll be ...

Am  D  G  C  -  G  -
Stumb - ling a - way,  slowly learning that life is Okay-ay,

Am  D  Em  C
Say it after me,  -  it's no better to be safe than sorry.

Chorus

Bm  /  F  /  Bm  /  F  /  Am  /  D  /  Am  D  Am  D  Am  D  G  C  -  G  -  (x3)

Am  D  G  C  -  G  -
The things that you say,  -  is it life or  -  just to play,

Am  D  G  C  -  G  -
My wor - ries a - way,  you're all the things I've got to remember,

Am  D  Em  C
You're shy - ing a - way,  -  I'll be coming for you anyway

G  D  Em  C
Take on me  {'Take on me'}

G  D  Em  C
Take me on  {'Take on me'}

G  D  Em  C  G  D  Em  C
I'll be gone  - -  in a - daaaaaaaay  {'Take on me'}

G  D  Em  C
Take me on  {'Take on me'}

G  D  Em  C  G  D  Em  C  G{stop}
I'll be gone  - -  in a - daaaaaaaay

{'Take on me'}
I Only Want to Be With You – Dusty Springfield (1963)

Intro: G - C - D7 (x2)

Chorus

G      Em
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so

G      Em
I only know I never want to let you go

C      D7      Am      D7
Cause you started something, Oh can't you see

G      Em
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me

C      D7      Am      D7      G-C      G
It happens to be tru-ue, I only want to be with you

G      Em
It doesn't matter where you go or what you do

G      Em
I want to spend each moment of the day with you

C      D7      Am      D7
Oh look what has happened with just one kiss

G      Em
I never knew that I could be in love like this

C      D7      Am      D7      G-C      G
It's crazy but it's tru-ue, I only want to be with you

Bridge

 Eb / G - C - G
- You stopped and smiled at me, Asked if I cared to da-a-ance

D7 / A7 D7{pause}
I fell into your open arms, I didn't stand a chance..

Verse

G      Em
I just want to be beside you everywhere

G      Em
As long as we're together honey, I don't care

C      D7      Am      D7
'Cause you started something, Oh can't you see

G      Em
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me

C      D7      Am      D7      G-C      G
No matter what you do-o-o, I only want to be with you

Chorus (instrumental?)

Bridge + Verse

C      D7      Am      D7      G-C      G{stop}
I said, no matter, no matter what you do-o-o, I only want to be with you
The Hippopotamus Song – Flanders and Swann (1960)

Intro: G / Am D7 (3/4 time)

G / Am D7 Em A D /
A bold hippopotamus was standing one day .. on the banks of the cool Shalima
G / Am B7 Em A D /
He gazed at the bottom as he peacefully lay .. by the light of the evening star.
Dm E7 Dm E7 Dm E7 Am D
A-way on a hilltop, sat combing her hair, his fair hip-po-po-ta-mi maid
Em D Em D Am A7 D D7
The Hip-po-po-ta-mus was no ig-no-ra-mus & sang her this sweet se-re-nade:

Chorus

G / Am D Em A D D7
Mud, mud, glorious mud. Nothing quite like it for cooling the blood.
G / C Am C G Am D7 G
So follow me follow, down to the hollow & there let us wallow in glo-rious mud.

Chorus

G / Am D7 Em A D /
The fair hip-po-potama he aimed to entice .. from her seat on that hilltop above,
G / Am B7 Em A D /
As she hadn't got a Ma to give her advice, came tip-toeing down to her love.
Dm E7 Dm E7
Like thunder the forest re-echoed the sound .. of the
Dm E7 Am D
song that they sang as they met
Em D Em D Am A7 D D7
His in-a-mo-rata adjusted her garter and lifted her voice in duet.

Chorus

G / Am D7 Em A D /
Now more hip-po-potami began to convene .. on the banks of that river so wide
G / Am B7 Em A D /
I wonder now what am I to say of the scene .. that ensued by the Shalimar side
Dm E7 Dm E7
They dived all at once with an ear-splitting splosh,
Dm E7 Am D
then rose to the surface again
Em D Em D Am A7 D D7
A reg-u-lar army of hip-po-pot-ami .. all singing this haunting refrain

Chorus (x 2) main section, up to last MUD, overlapping on MUD

/ G / C Am {slowing down ……}
So follow me follow, down to the hollow
C G Am D7 G{stop}
And there let us wallow in glor-or-or-i-ous mud.

**Intro**
{intro strum: -- du -u du / d- d- d[pause]}
- F F F F-C-C[pause] - F F F F-G-C[pause] - F F F F-Am7-F-G- C[2][pause] ( - - )


- [F]-You can sit a[/]round & wait for the [C]phone to ring (at the [/]end of the line)
- [F]-Waiting for some[/]one to tell you [C]everything (at the [/]end of the line)
- [F]-Sit around & [/]wonder what to[C]morrow will bring (at the [/]end of the line)
- Maybe a [G7]diamond ring [/]}

- [F] - - Maybe [/]somewhere down the [C]road away (at the [/]end of the line)
- You’ll [F]think of me - [/]wonder where I [C]am these days (at the [/]end of the line)
- Maybe [F]somewhere down the [/]road
- - when some[C]body plays (at the [/]end of the line)  [G7]Purple haze  [/]

- Well, it’s [C]al - - - [/]right, we’re [C] - [G7]goin’ to the [G] - end of the [C]line

- [F] - - Don’t have to [/]be ashamed of the[C]ar I drive (at the [/]end of the line)
- [F]-I’m just glad to [/]be here, happy to [C]be alive (at the [/]end of the line)
- [F] - - It don’t [/]matter, if you’re [C]by my side (at the [/]end of the line)
- I’m [G7]satisfied [/]

- Well, it’s [C]al - - - [/]right, [C] - [G7]even if you’re [G] - old and [F]grey

- Well, it’s [C]al - - - [/]right, the [C] - best you can [G] - do is for[C] give
- Well, it’s [C]al - - - [/]right, [C] - [G7]round in the [F]breeze
- Well, it’s [C]al - - - [/]right, even if the [G] - sun don’t [F]shine

- Well, it’s [C]al - - - [/]right, we’re [C] - [G7]going to the [G] - end of the [C]line

**Outro**
- F F F F-C-C[pause] - F F F F-G-C[pause] - F F F F-Am7-F-G- C[2][pause]

Notes:  [/] = ’twiddly’ C chord!  Everyone sings the Red parts.
Eve of Destruction – Barry McGuire (1965)

Intro: D - Dsus4-Dsus2- (x4) du du -u du

The [D]Eastern world - [G - ]it is ex[A7 - ]plodin'
You're [D]old enough to kill - [G - ]but not for [A7 - ]votin'

Chorus

D G A7 D Bm

Tell me … over and over and over again my friend

Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction

Chorus +

D - Dsus4-Dsus2- D - Dsus4-Dsus2-

Yeah my [D]blood's so mad, feels [G - ]like coagu[A7 - ]latin'
[D]I'm sittin' here just [G - ]contem[A7 - ]platin'
[D]I can't twist the truth, it [G - ]knows no regu[A7 - ]lation
When [D]human respect is [G - ]disinte[A7 - ]gratin'
This [D] whole crazy world is [G - ]just too frust[A7 - ]ratin'. And you ...

Chorus +

[D]Think of all the hate there [G - ]is in Red [A7 - ]China
Then [D]take a look around to [G - ]Selma Ala[A7 - ]bama
And [D]you may leave here for [G - ]four days in [A7 - ]space
But [D]when you return it's the [G - ]same old [A7 - ]place
The [D]pounding of the drums, the [G - ]pride and dis[A7 - ]grace
You can [D]bury your dead, but [G - ]don't leave a [A7 - ]trace
Hate your [D]next door neighbour, but [G - ]don't forget to [A7 - ]say grace

And [D] - tell me [G - ]over and [A7 - ]over and [D]over and over and over and over and over

Chords

Chords

Intro: C / G / C / G (/) {strum: d- du -u du}

It's coming home, it's coming home, it's coming, football's coming home

Am D G E(7)
- - Everyone seems to know the score, they've seen it all

Am D G E(7)
Bef-o-o-re - they just know, they're so sure, that England's gonna

Am D G E(7)
Throw it away, blow it away, but I know they can play, 'cause I remember:

C D G E(7) Bridge

Three Lions on a shirt, Jules Rimmet still gleaming,

C D G E(7)
Thir-ty years of hurt, Never stopped me dreaming,

Am D G E(7)
- - So many jokes, so many sneers, but all those

Am D G E(7)
"Oh so nears", wear you down through the years, but I still see that

Am D G
tackle by Moore, when Lineker scored, Bobby belting the ball, and

E(7)
Psycho screaming

Bridge

Am F Bm E(7) (X2)

Am F E(7) {pause} (/) then start quietly …
- I know that was then, but-it-could-be again

C / G / It's coming home, it's coming home, it's coming, football's coming home

x 4

C / G /
It's coming home, it's coming home, it's coming, football's coming home

(Three Lions on a shirt …… Jules Rimmet still gleaming)

C / G /
It's coming home, it's coming home, it's coming, football's coming home

(Thirty years of hurt …… Never stopped me dreaming)

(Repeat last 2 lines, fading away !)

Intro: C - E7 - A7 D7 - G7 - C

Chords

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A7</th>
<th>D7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>A7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

You must have been a beautiful ba-by, you must have been a wonderful child.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

When you were only starting to go to kindergarten

C{pause} - C-B-Bb- (rundown**)

I bet you drove the little boys wild.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>D7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Am</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

And when it came to winning blue ribbons, you must have shown the other kids how.

C{pause} Am{pause}

I can see the judges' eyes as they handed you the prize

C{pause} D7

You must have made the cutest bow.

C - E7 - A7 D7 - G7 - C (x2)

You must've been a beautiful ba-by, 'cause baby won't you look at you now

C / C - Gdim - G7 /

Ba - by face - you've got the cutest little Ba - by face

G7 - G7 - Gdim - G7 / C A7

- There's not another one could take your place, Ba - by face,

D7 / G7{pause} (pause) (/)

My poor heart is jumpin', - you sure have started somethin'

C / E7 / Am C7

Ba - by face, - I'm up in heaven when I'm in your fond embrace,

F B7 C A7 D7 G7 C / (x2)

I don't need a shove, 'cause I just fell in love with your pretty Baby face

Am7 D7 (Key Change from C to G)

G G - Gdim - Am7 D7 G G - Gdim - Am7 D7

I can't give u anything but love, Baby. That's the only thing I've plenty of, Baby

G7 / C Am

Dream a - while, scheme a - while, You're sure to find

A7 / Am7{pause} (/)

Happiness, and I guess .. all those things you've always pined for

G G - Gdim - Am7 D7

Gee, I'd like to see you lookin' swell, Ba - by

Dm7(7) G7 Cmaj7 Am

Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, Ba - by

C Cm G E7

'Til that lucky day you know darn well, Ba - by

Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 D7 G

I can't give you anything but love .. no, no .. I can't give you anything but love

E7 Am7 D7 G G - G/D{stop}

No, Baby, I can't give you anything but love

** move Bb shape from fret 3 (C chord) to fret 2 (B chord)


Brian Ward
MUG Book 6: Page 36
Marlow Ukulele Group
**Summer Holiday** – Cliff Richard & The Shadows (1963)

**Intro:**

F Dm Gm C7 (x 2)  (2 beats each chord)

F Dm Gm C7
We’re all going on a summer holiday

F Dm Gm C7
- No more working for a week or two

F Dm Gm C7
Fun and laughter on our summer holiday

Gm C7 F Am** Gm C7 F /
No more worries for me or you - For a week or two

**Bridge**

Gm C F Dm
We’re going where the sun shines brightly

Gm C F /
We’re going where the sea is blue

Am / D7 / G7 / C Caug
We’ve seen it in the movies - now let’s see if it’s true

**Verse 2**

F Dm Gm C7
Every body has a summer holiday

F Dm Gm C7
- Doing things they always wanted to

F Dm Gm C7
So we’re going on a summer holiday

Gm C7 F Am** Gm C7 F /
- To make our dreams come true - for me and you

**Instrumental**

F Dm Gm C7 (x3)

Gm C F Am** Gm C F /

**Bridge**

**Verse 2**

**Outro (fading)**

Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 F Dm x 3
- mm-mm-m-mmm

Gm C7 F_{stop}
- mm-mm-m-mmm

** rundown using Gm shape from fret 3 (Am) to fret 2 (G#m)
to fret 1 (Gm)**
Congratulations – Martin & Coulter, Cliff Richard (1968)

**Intro:**  
G  /  dTTT T  \{ d- du -u d- (x2) dTT T \}  \text{T=Tap}

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>{pause}</th>
<th>G  /  A  A7</th>
<th>\textbf{Chorus}</th>
<th>\textbf{Chords}</th>
<th>A  /  A7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>\text{Congratulations - and celebrations}</td>
<td>D  /  G  /</td>
<td>\text{Who could believe that-I-could-be happy and contented?}</td>
<td>\text{D}</td>
<td>\text{D7}</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>\text{When I tell everyone that you’re in love with me}</td>
<td>G  /  A  /</td>
<td>\text{I used to think that happiness hadn’t been invented}</td>
<td>\text{E7}  /  \text{Am}  /</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>\text{Congratulations - and jubilations}</td>
<td>D  /  D7  /  G  /  {pause}</td>
<td>\text{But that was in the bad old days before I me-et you}</td>
<td>\text{A}  /  \text{A7}  /  \text{D}  /  \text{dTTT T}</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>\text{I want the wo-orld to know I’m happy as can be.}</td>
<td>\text{Chorus}</td>
<td>\text{When I le-et you - walk into my heart}</td>
<td>\text{G}  /  \text{A}  /  \text{A7}  /  \text{D}  /  \text{dTTT T}</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

\begin{align*}
\text{D} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{G}  /  \\
\text{I was afraid that maybe you thought you were abo-ove me} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{G}  /  \\
\text{That I was fooling with myself to think you lo-ved me} & \quad \text{E7}  /  \text{Am}  /  \\
\text{But then tonight you said - you couldn’t live without me} & \quad \text{A}  /  \text{A7}  /  \text{D}  /  \text{dTTT T} |
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{That round about me - you wanted to stay} & \quad \text{Chorus} |
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{\ldots start slowly and speed up \ldots} & \quad \text{G}  /  \text{A}  /  \text{A7}  /  \\
\text{Con - grat - u - la - tions - and cel - e - bra - tions} & \quad \text{D}  /  \text{G}  /  \\
\text{When I tell everyone that you’re in love with me} & \quad \text{G}  /  \text{A}  /  \\
\text{Congratulations - and jubilations} & \quad \text{D}  /  \text{D7}  /  \text{G}  /  {pause} |
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{I want the world to know I’m happy as can be.} & \quad \text{D}  /  \text{D7}  /  \text{G}  /  \text{dTTT T} \\
\text{I want the world to know - - - - I’m happy as can be.} & \quad \text{F\#-G\{stop\}}  \quad \text{\{slide the G shape from fret 1 to 2\}}
\end{align*}
Only Love Can Break Your Heart  – Neil Young (1970)

- Florence and The Machine (2016)

**Intro**

D7  G - Gadd9-  C  D  (x 2)

---

D7  G - Gadd9-  C  D

When you were young and on your own

D7  G - Gadd9-  C  D

How did it feel to be a-lone?

Gmaj7  /  Am7

I was always thinking of games that I was playing

Gmaj7  /  Am7

Trying-to-make - the best of my time

---

**Chorus**

D7  Cmaj7  /  Bm7

But only love can break your heart

/  Am  /  D

Try to be sure right from the start

D7  Cmaj7  /  Bm7

Yes only love can break your heart

/  Am  /  D

What if your world should fall a-part?

---

D7  G - Gadd9-  C  D  (x 2)

---

D7  G - Gadd9-  C  D

I have a friend I've never seen,

D7  G - Gadd9-  C  D

He hides his head in side a dream

Gmaj7  /  Am7

Someone should call him and see if he can come out

Gmaj7  /  Am7

Try-to-lose the down that he's found

---

**Chorus**

D7  G - Gadd9-  C  D  (x 2)

---

D7  G - Gadd9-  C  D

I have a friend I've never seen,

D7  G - Gadd9-  C  D

He hides his head in side a dream

D7  G - Gadd9-  C  D

Yes only love can break your heart  (x3)

D7  G - Gadd9-  C  D  /  G{stop}

Yes only love can break your heart