# **D'Ukes of Chelmsford**

# Ukulele Songbook Volume 2



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Ukulele and guitar lessons and group sessions available

Over the Rainbow, Judy Garland (first note C)

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow[F] Way up [C] high[F] There's a [C] land that I heard of[G7] Once in a lulla [C] by

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow[F] Skies are [C] blue[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to[G7] Dream really do come [C] true

Some [C] day I'll wish upon a star And [F] wake up where the clouds are far be [Em] hind me [F] Where [C] troubles melt like lemondrops A [D7] way above the chimney tops That's [Em] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow[F] Bluebirds [C] fly[F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow[G7] Why then, oh why can't [C] I

[C] If happy little bluebirds fly Be [F] yond the rainbow Why, oh why [G7] can't [C] My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean (first notes G E)

My [C] bonnie lies [F] over the [C] ocean My [C] bonnie lies over the [G] sea My [C] bonnie lies [F] over the [C] ocean O [F] bring back my [G] bonnie to [C] me

CHORUS [C] Bring back, [F] bring back O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me [C] Bring back, [F] bring back O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me

O [C] blow ye [F] winds over the [C] ocean O [C] blow ye winds over the [G] sea O [C] blow ye [F] winds over the [C] ocean And [F] bring back my [G] bonnie to [C] me

CHORUS

Last [C] night as I [F] lay on my [C] pillow Last [C] night as I lay on my [G] bed Last [C] night as I [F] lay on my [C] pillow I [F] dreamed my poor [G] bonnie was [C] dead

CHORUS

Sloop John B, Beach Boys (first notes: B C B)

[G] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did roam [D]
Drinking all [G] night
Got into a [C] fight [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up
I [D] wanna go [G] home

CHORUS [G] So hoist up the John B's sail See how the mainsail sets Call for the Captain ashore And let me go [D] home, I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [G] home, [Am] I [G] feel so broke up I [D] wanna go [G] home [G] The first mate he got drunk And broke in the Captain's trunk The constable had to come and take him a [D] way Sheriff John [G] Stone Why don't you leave me [C] alone,[Am] Well I [G] feel so broke up [D] I wanna go [G] home

CHORUS

[G] The poor cook he caught the fitsAnd threw away all my gritsAnd then he took and he ate up all of my [D] cornLet me go [G] homeWhy don't they let me go [C] home [Am][G] This is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

CHORUS

<u>The Lion Sleeps Tonight</u> (first notes "Wee" F, "In" F, "wim" C)

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way! We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way! A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -[Bb] wimoweh, a-wimoweh A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -[C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -[Bb] wimoweh, a-wimoweh A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -[ C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh [F] In the jungle, the [Bb] mighty jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to [C] night [F] In the jungle, the [Bb] quiet jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to [C] night

CHORUS [Main vocal and backing sung together] Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way! [A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -[Bb] wimoweh, a-wimoweh A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -[C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh] x2 [F] Near the village, the [Bb] peaceful village, the [F] lion sleeps to [C] night [F] Near the village, the [Bb] peaceful village, the [F] lion sleeps to [C] night

CHORUS

[F] Hush my darling don't [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion sleeps to [C] night

[F] Hush my darling don't [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion sleeps to [C] night

CHORUS - [all three parts sung together ]

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way! Da-da-do' Da-da-do' Da-da-do' Da-da dum-um-away! A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a [Bb] wimoweh, a-wimoweh A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh <u>I'm A Believer, The Monkees</u> (first note G)

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales

[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me

[C] Love was out to [G] get me

[C] That's the way it [G] seemed

[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams [D7]

CHORUS

Then I saw her face [G] [C] [G] Now [C] I'm a believer [G] [C] [G] Not a [C] trace [G] [C] [G] Of [C] doubt in my mind [G] [C] [G] [C] I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be- [G] -liever I couldn't [F] leave her If I [D] tried [D7]

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing

[G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got

[C] What's the use in [G] trying

[C] All you get is [G] pain

[C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D] rain [D7]

CHORUS x2

Leaving On A Jet Plane, John Denver

(first notes C D F) C / / / F / / / C / / / F / / / C / / / F / / / G / / / G / / /

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go I'm [C] standin' here out [F] side your door I [C] hate to wake you [F] up to say good [G] bye But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn All [C] ready I'm so [F] lonesome I could [G] die

CHORUS So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me [C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me [C] Hold me like you'll [F] never let me [G] go Cause I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane [C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again [C] Oh [F] babe, I hate to [G] go

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down So [C] many times I've [F] played around I [C] tell you now, [F] they don't mean a [G] thing Every [C] place I go, I'll [F] think of you Every [C] song I sing, I'll [F] sing for you When [C] I come back, I'll [F] bring your wedding [G] ring

CHORUS

[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you
[C] Close your eyes [F] I'll be on my [G] way
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone
[C] About the times, [F] I won't have to [G] say

CHORUS X2

Drunken Sailor (first notes A)

Dm / / / Dm / / / C / / / C / / / Dm / / / Dm / / / Dm C Dm / / /

[Dm] What shall we do with a drunken sailor [C] What shall we do with a drunken sailor [Dm] What shall we do with a drunken sailor [Dm] Earl-eye [C] in the [Dm] morning

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises[C] Way hay and up she rises[Dm] Way hay and up she rises[Dm] Earl-eye [C] in the [Dm] morning

Put him in a long-boat till he's sober X3 etc

Put him in the brig till he gets sober X3 etc

Shave his belly with a rusty razor X3 etc

Keep him there and make 'im bale 'er X3 etc

Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him X3 etc

Tie him to the tasffrail when she's yard-arm under X3 etc

Give 'im a dose of salt and water X3 etc

Give 'im a taste of the bosun's rope-end X3 etc

Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts a flipper X3 etc

Tom Dooley, Kingston Trio/Lonnie Donnegan (first note C)

F /// F /// F /// C7/// C7///C7///C7/// F ///

### CHORUS

[F] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley Hang down your head and [C7] cry Hang down your head, Tom Dooley Poor boy, you're bound to [F] die

[F] I took her on the mountain There I took her [C7] life Took her on the mountain Stabbed her with my [F] knife

CHORUS X2

[F] This time tomorrow Reckon where I'll [C7] be If it hadn't been for Sheriff Grayson I'd a-been in Tennessee [F]

CHORUS X2

[F] This time tomorrow Reckon where I'll [C7] be Down in some lonesome valley Hangin' from a white oak [F] tree

CHORUS X2

Lily The Pink, The Scaffold (first notes G F E) C / / / G / / / G / / / C / / / C / / / G / / / G / / / C / / /

CHORUS We'll [C] drink a drink a drink, to lily the [G] pink the pink the pink The savior of our human [C] race For she invented, medicinal [G] compound Most efficacious in every [C] case

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

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

CHORUS

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

Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible st st st st [G] stammer He could hardly s-s-say a [C] word And so they gave him medicinal [G] compound Now he's seen, but never [C] heard

## CHORUS

Auntie [C] Milly, ran willy [G] nilly, When her legs they did [C] recede So they looked on medicinal [G] compound Now they call her Milly [C] Bee El Condor Pasa, Simon and Garfunkel (first notes E A G# A)

I'd rather be a sparrow than a [C] snail Yes I would, if I could, I surely [Am] would, hmmm I'd rather be a hammer than a [C] nail Yes I would, if I only could, I surely [Am] would

CHORUS [F] Away, I'd rather sail away Like a [C] swan that's here and gone A [F] man gets tied up to the ground He gives the [C] world, its saddest sound Its saddest [Am] sound

I'd rather be a forest than a [C] street Yes I would, if I could, I surely [Am] would

I'd rather feel the earth beneath my [C] feet Yes I would, if I only could, I surely [Am] would Folsom Prison Blues, Johnny Cash (first notes G# A A Bb)

I [F] hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when, I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on But that [C] train keeps a rollin' on down to San [F] Antone

When [F] I was just a baby my mama told me Son Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [F] die Now [C] every time I hear that whistle I hang my head and [F] cry

I [F] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars Well I [Bb] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [F] free But those [C] people keep a movin' And that's what tortures [F] me

Well if they'd [F] free me from this prison If that railroad train was mine I bet I'd move just a little further down the line [Bb] far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to [F] stay And I'd [C] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues [F] away

#### Ukulele solo

The following 4 bars are played over the 1<sup>st</sup> four bars of F, and then the first the first 2 bars of the following are played over bars 7 and 8. The rest of the time, strum the rhythm chords.

A 3-6-3-6-3	3-6-3-6	3-6-3-6-3	3-6-3-6-3
E4- -54-	-54-	-54-	-5
C			5
G			

These Boots Are Made For Walking, Nancy Sinatra (First note: A)

[Descending Line – see instruction below]

[A] You keep saying you've got something for meSomething you call love, but confess.[D] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'And now [A] someone else is gettin' all your best.

CHORUS These [C] boots are made for [A] walking, and [C] that's just what they'll [A] do [C] One of these days these [A stop] boots are gonna walk all over you [Descending Line]

[A] You keep lying, when you oughta be truthin'And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet[D] You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'Now [A] what's right is right, but you ain't been right yet

CHORUS

[A] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burntHa! [D] I just found me a brand new box of matches yeah[A] And what he know you ain't had time to learn

CHORUS

Are you ready boots? Start walkin'! [Verse chords, no words]

CHORUS

<u>Descending Line</u>: 12<sup>th</sup> to 5<sup>th</sup> of A string OR 5<sup>th</sup> to 2<sup>nd</sup> frets of E string followed by 5<sup>th</sup> to 2<sup>nd</sup> frets of C string Sloop John B, Beach Boys (first notes: E E E E F E)

[C] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did roam [G7]
Drinking all [C] night [C7]
Got into a [F] fight
I [C] feel so broke up
I [G7] wanna go [C] home

CHORUS [C] So hoist up the John B's sail See how the mainsail sets Call for the Captain ashore And let me go [G7] home, I wanna go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home, I [C] feel so broke up I [G7] wanna go [C] home

[C] The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a [G7] way
Sheriff John [C] Stone [C7]
Why don't you leave me [F] alone
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

CHORUS

[C] The poor cook he caught the fitsAnd threw away all my gritsAnd then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] cornLet me go [C] home [C7]Why don't they let me go [F] home[C] This is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

CHORUS

Wild Rover, The Chieftains (first notes: D G)

I've [G] been a wild rover for many a [C] year I [G] spent all me [C] money on [D7] whiskey and [G] beer But [G] now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store And I [G] never will play the wild [D7] rover no [G] more

CHORUS And it's [D7] no nay never, [G] no nay never no [C] more Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, no [D7] never, no [G] more

I [G] went to an alehouse I used to [C] frequent And I [G] told the land [C] lady me [D7] money was [G] spent I [G] asked her for credit, she answered me [C] "Nay!" "Such [G] custom as [C] yours I could [D7] have any [G] day!"

# CHORUS

I [G] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [C] bright And the [G] landlady's [C] eyes opened [D7] wide with [G] delight She [G] said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the [C] best! And the [G] words that I [C] told you were [D7] only in [G] jest!"

CHORUS

I'll go [G] home to my parents, confess what I've [C] done And [G] ask them to [C] pardon their [D7] prodigal [G] son And [G] when they've caressed me as oftimes [C] before I [G] never will [C] play the wild [D7] rover no [G] more.

CHORUS x2

Bring Me Sunshine, Morecambe and Wise (first notes: G F# E C)

Bring me [G] Sunshine, in your [Am] smile [D7], Bring me [Am] laughter [D7], all the [G] while, In this world where we [G7] live There should [C] be more happiness, So much [A7] joy you can give To each [D7 - stop] brand new bright tomorrow,

Make me [G] happy, through the [Am] years [D7] Never [Am] bring me [D7] any [G] tears, Let your arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above, Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love.

Bring me [G] Sunshine, in your [Am] eyes [D7] Bring me [Am] rainbows [D7], from the [G] skies, Life's too short to be [G7] spent having [C] anything but fun, We can [A7] be so content, if we [D7 - stop] gather little sunbeams,

Be light [G] hearted, all day [Am] long [D7], Keep me [Am] singing [D7], happy [G] songs, Let your arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above, Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love <u>Hi Ho Silver Lining, Jeff Beck</u> (first note: A)

You're [D] everywhere and no where, baby,

[G] that's where you're at, [C] Going down a bumpy [G] hillside,

[D] In your hippy [A] hat, [D] Flying out across the country

[G] And getting fat, [C] Saying everything is [G] groovy

[D] When your tyres are [A] flat [A7]

CHORUS

And its [D] hi - ho [D7] silver lining [G] and away you [A] go now [A7] baby [D] I see your [D7] sun is shining [G] But I won't make a [A] fuss [G] Though its [D] obvious.

[D] Flies are in your pea soup baby, [G] They're waving at me

[C] Anything you want is [G] yours now, [D] Only nothing is for [A] free.

[D] Lies are gonna get you some day, [G] Just wait and see

So [C] open up your beach um-[G] brella

[D] While you are watching [A] TV [A7]

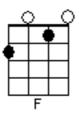
CHORUS - Instrumental solo verse – CHORUS

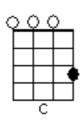
Instrumental Solo - Sequence: ABAC

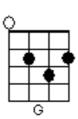
Tab on E and A strings

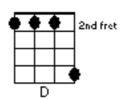
Part A E|-5--5-3-5--5-3-|-5-3-2------|---7-7-7-5-7----|-----5-7| E|-875-875-875-875-|-8--7-7-----| Part B E|---575-575-575-|-5------| Part C A|-----5-4-5-|-7----5-7-|

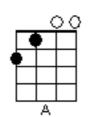
#### Major chords

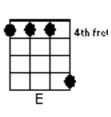


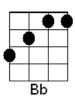




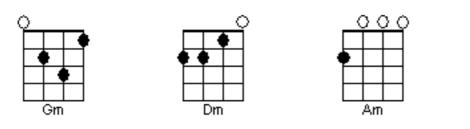


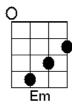






#### Minor chords





7th chords

