

D'Ukes of Chelmsford

Ukulele Songbook Volume 2

(2nd revision)



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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 [C] 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 fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn
Let me go [G] home
Why don't they let me go [C] home [Am]
[G] This is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

CHORUS

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

(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-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

I'm A Believer, The Monkees
(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 1st 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.

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A---- | ---3-6-3-6-3---- | ---3-6-3-6----- | ---3-6-3-6-3---- | ---3-6-3-6-3---- |
E--4- | -5-----4- | -5-----4- | -5-----4- | -5-----5-- |
C---- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----5 |
G---- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
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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 me
Something 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 burnt

Ha! [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

Descending Line: 12th to 5th of A string OR

5th to 2nd frets of E string followed by 5th to 2nd 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 fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn
Let 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

Hi Ho Silver Lining, Jeff Beck
(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- |

