



Brighton Ukulele Sundays Songbook II

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Yes Sir, That's My Baby

by Walter Donaldson & Gus Khan, 1925

[C]Yes, Sir, That's my Baby,
[G]No, Sir, Don't mean "Maybe"
[G7]Yes, Sir, That's my Baby [C]now. [C7]

[C]Yes ma'am, we've decided,
[G]No ma'am, we won't hide it,
[G7]Yes, ma'am, you're invited [C]now.

By the [C7]way, By the [F]way,
When we [D7]reach the preacher I'll [G7]say (with feeling)

[C]Yes Sir, That's my Baby,
[G]No, Sir, don't mean "maybe",
[G7]Yes Sir, That's my Baby [C]now. [C7]

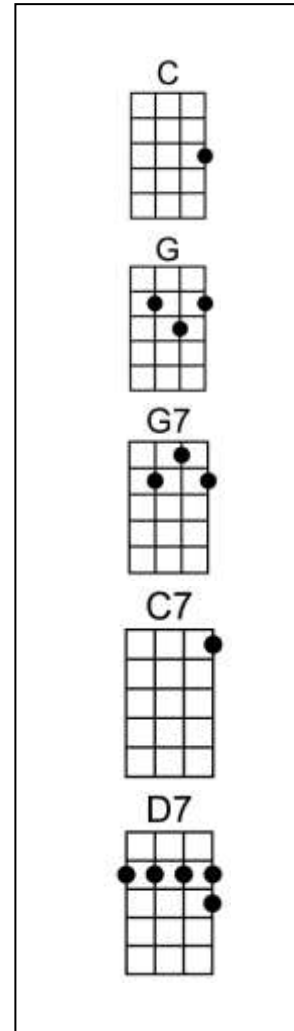
[C] ////
[G] ////
[G7] //// [C] // [C7] //

[C]Well well, "lookit" that baby,
[G]Do tell, don't say "maybe",
[G7]Hell's bells, won't she cause some [C] row?

Pretty [C7]soon, Pretty [F]soon,
We will [D7]hear that Lohengrin [G7]tune, (I'm sayin')

[C]Who for should she be sir,
[G]No one else but me sir,
[G7]Yes sir, That's my Baby [C]now. [C7]

[C] Yes sir, that's my Baby
[G]Yes sir, I don't mean maybe,
[G7]Yes sir, That's my Baby [C]now



Roadrunner

by Jonathan Richman and The Modern Lovers

(The strum pattern for each line is = **[D] [D] [A x12]**)

One two three four five six!

[D] [D] [A]Roadrunner, roadrunner

[D] [D] [A]Going faster miles an hour

[D] [D] [A]Gonna drive past the Stop 'n' Shop

[D] [D] [A]With the radio on

I'm in love with Massachusetts

And the neon when it's cold outside

And the highway when it's late at night

Got the radio on

I'm like the roadrunner

[D] [D] [A] x 4

Alright

I'm in love with modern moonlight

1-28 when it's dark outside

I'm in love with Massachusetts

I'm in love with the radio on

It helps me from being alone late at night

It helps me from being lonely late at night

I don't feel so bad now in the car

Don't feel so alone, got the radio on

Like the roadrunner

That's right

[D] [D] [A] x 4

Said welcome to the spirit of 1956

Patient in the bushes next to '57

The highway is your girlfriend as you go by quick

Suburban trees, suburban speed

And it smells like heaven(thunder)

[D] [D] [STOP]And I say roadrunner ONCE **[A]**

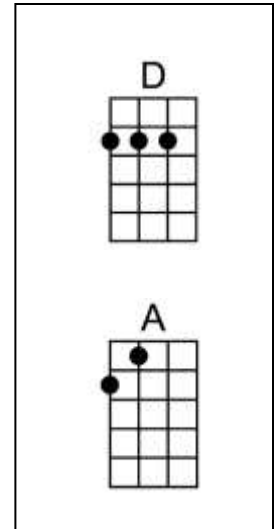
[STOP]Roadrunner TWICE **[A] [A]**

[STOP]I'm in love with rock & roll and

[A]I'll be out all night

[D] [D] [A]Roadrunner

[D] [D] [A]That's right

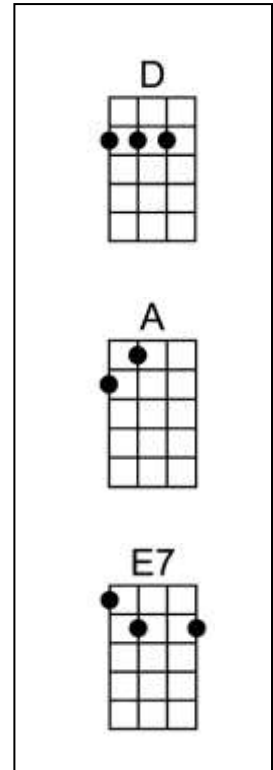


[D] [D] [A]

as above x16 PLUS KAZOO AND BASS WIG-OUT FRENZY AT THE SAME TIME

Well now
Roadrunner, roadrunner
Going faster miles an hour
Gonna drive to the Stop 'n' Shop
With the radio on at night
And me in love with modern moonlight
Me in love with modern rock & roll
Modern girls and modern rock & roll
Don't feel so alone, got the radio on
Like the roadrunner
O.K., now you sing Modern Lovers

(Radio On!)
I got the AM
(Radio On!)
Got the car, got the AM
(Radio On!)
Got the AM sound, got the
(Radio On!)
Got the rockin' modern neon sound
(Radio On!)
I got the car from Massachusetts, got the
(Radio On!)
I got the power of Massachusetts when it's late at night
(Radio On!)
I got the modern sounds of modern Massachusetts
(Radio On!)
I've got the world, got the turnpike, got the
(Radio On!)
I've got the, got the power of the AM
(Radio On!)
Got the, late at night, rock & roll late at night (Radio On!)
The factories and the auto signs got the power of modern sounds (Radio On!)
Alright (Radio On!)



[D] [D] [A] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A]

Right, bye bye!

I Wanna Be Like You (from The Jungle Book)

by Robert & Richard Sherman

Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers Oh, the jungle V. I. [E7] P.
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' [Am] me
I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into [E7] town
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a [Am] round! [G7]

CHORUS:

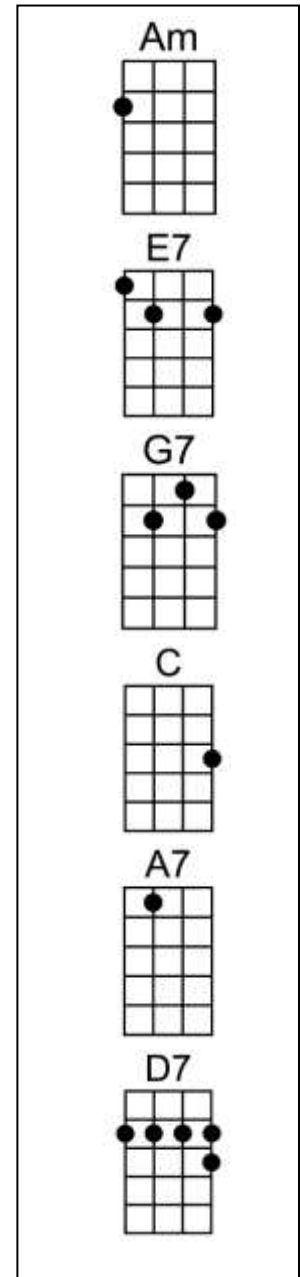
oh [C] Oo- bee-doo, I wanna be like [A7] you ooh ooh
I wanna [D7] walk like you, [G7] talk like you too, [C] ooh, ooh
You'll [G7] see it's [C] true ooh, ooh, an ape like [A7] me, ee, ee
Can [D7] learn to be hu- [G7] ooh-ooh-man [C] too, ooh, ooh

Now [Am] don't try to kid me man-cub I made a deal with [E7] you
What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come [Am] true
Give me the secret man-cub, clue me what to [E7] do
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like [Am] you [G7]

CHORUS

I [Am] like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins
No one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan be [Am] gins
And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my [E7] feet
'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti- [Am] keet. [G7]

CHORUS x 2



Here Comes The Sun

by George Harrison, 1969

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Little darling, it's been a [Cmaj7] long cold lonely [D] winter.
[G] Little darling, it feels like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

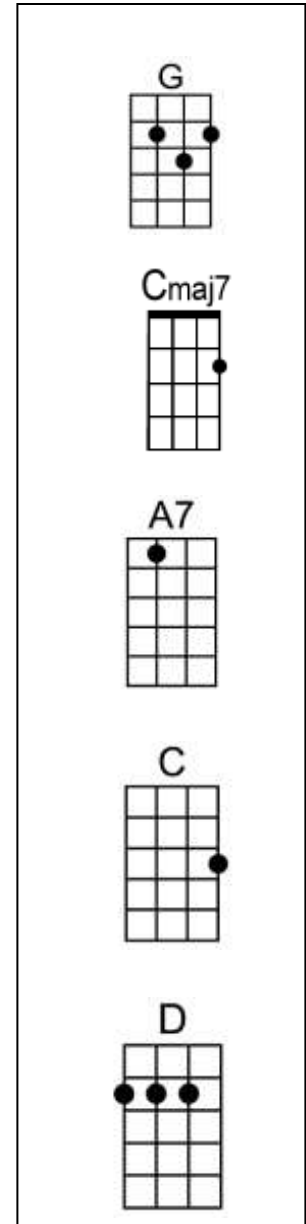
[G] Little darling, the smile's [Cmaj7] returning to their [D] faces.
[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[C] Sun, [G] sun, [D] sun, here it [G] comes. [x5]

[G] Little darling, I feel the [Cmaj7] ice is slowly [D] melting.
[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] clear.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G]



Mister Sandman by Pat Ballard, 1954

[C7+5]Mister [F]Sandman, [E7]bring me a dream
 [A7]Make him the cutest that [D7]I've ever seen
 [G7]Give him two lips like [C7]roses in clover
 [F]Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7]nights are [C7]over

[F]Sandman, [E7]I'm so alone
 [A7]Ain't got nobody to [D7]call my own
 [Gm7]Please turn on your magic [Gm7-5]beam
 Mister [F]Sandman, [G7]bring me [C7]a [F]dream [C7]

Mister [F]Sandman, yesssss.... [E7]bring me a dream
 [A7]Make him the cutest that [D7]I've ever seen
 [G7]Give him the word that [C7]I'm not a rover
 [F]Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7]nights are [C7]over

[F]Sandman, [E7]I'm so alone
 [A7]Ain't got nobody to [D7]call my own
 [Gm7]Please turn on your magic [Gm7-5]beam
 Mister [F]Sand-man, [G7]bring me [C7]a [F]dream [C7]

Mister [F]Sandman, [E7]bring me a dream
 [A7]Give him a pair of eyes with a [D7]come hither gleam
 [G7]Give him a lonely heart like [C7]Pagliacci
 [F]And lots of wavy hair like [C#7]Libera-[C7]ce

Mister [F]Sandman, [E7]someone to hold
 [A7]Would be so peachy be-[D7]fore we're too old
 So [Gm7]please turn on your magic [Gm7-5]beam
 Mister [F]Sandman, [G7]bring us
 [F]Please, please, [G7]bring us
 Mister [F]Sandman, [G7]bring us [C7]a [F]dream

C7+5

F

E7

A7

D7

G7

C7

C#7

Gm7

Gm7-5

Dance Tonight

by Paul McCartney

[F]Everybody gonna [C]dance tonight
[F]Everybody gonna [C]feel alright
[Bb]Everybody gonna [C]dance around tonight [F]

[F]Everybody gonna [C]dance around
[F]Everybody gonna [C]hit the ground
[Bb]Everybody gonna [C]dance around tonight [F]

Chorus

[Cm]Well you can come on to my place if you [F]want to
[Cm]You can do anything you want to do [C]

[F]Everybody gonna [C]dance tonight
[F]Everybody gonna [C]feel alright
[Bb]Everybody gonna [C]dance around tonight [F]

[Whistling] F C F C Bb C F

CHORUS

[Cm]Well you can come on to my place if you [F]want to
[Cm]You can do anything you want to do [C]

[F]Everybody gonna [C]stamp their feet
[F]Everybody gonna [C]feel the beat
[Bb]Everybody wanna [C]dance around tonight [F]

[Bridge]

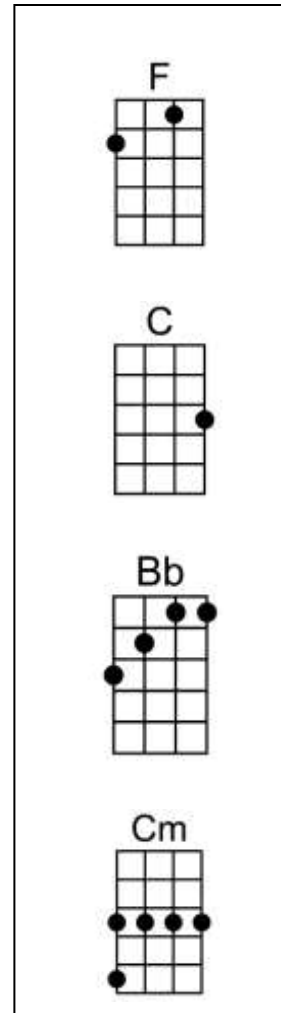
[F]Everybody gonna [C]dance tonight
[F]Everybody gonna [C]feel alright
[Bb]Everybody gonna [C]dance around tonight [F]

[F]Everybody gonna [C]jump and shout
[F]Everybody gonna [C]sing it out
[Bb]Everybody gonna [C]dance around tonight [F]

CHORUS

[Cm]Well you can come on to my place if you [F]want to
[Cm]You can do anything you want to do [C]

[F]Everybody gonna [C]dance tonight
[F]Everybody gonna [C]feel alright
[Bb]Everybody gonna [C]dance around tonight [F]
[Bb]Everybody gonna [C]dance around tonight [F]
[Bb]Everybody gonna [C]feel alright tonight [F]



Psycho Killer

by Talking Heads

[A].....[G]

[A].....[G]

[A]I can't seem to face up to the facts[G]

[A]I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax[G]

[A]I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire[G]

[A]Don't touch me I'm a real live wire[G]

CHORUS

[F]Psycho killer

[G]Que'est-ce que c'est

[Am]Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa far better

[F]Run run run [G]run run run run a-[C]way

Oh oh oh

[F]Psycho killer

[G]Que'est-ce que c'est

[Am]Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa far better

[F]Run run run [G]run run run run a-[C]way

Oh oh oh [F]oh [G]ay ay ay ay ay

[A].....[G]

[A].....[G]

[A]You start a conversation, you can't even finish it[G]

[A]You're talking a lot, but you're not saying any[G]thing

[A]When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed[G]

[A]Say something once, why say it again?[G]

CHORUS

[Bm]Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [C]la (What I did that night)

[Bm]Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [C]la (What she said that night)

[A]Realisant mon espoir (Realising my hopes)

[G]Je me lance, vers la gloire (I rush towards glory)

[A]Okay [G]

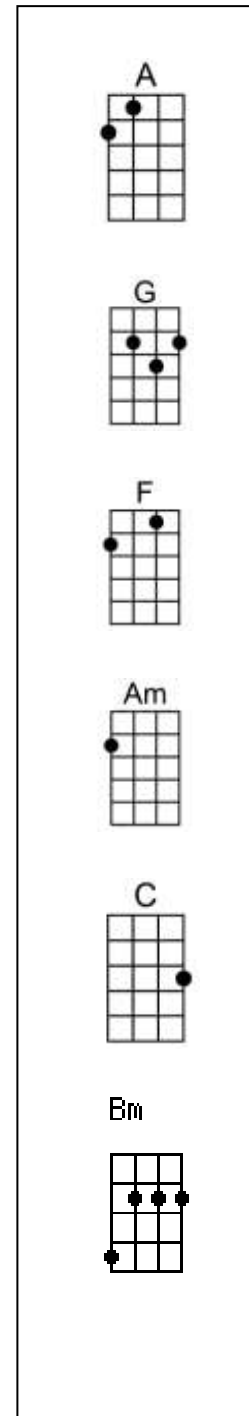
[A] Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay [G]ay

[A]We are vain and we are blind[G]

[A]I hate people when they're not polite[G]

CHORUS

[A].....[G] x2



Hey Good Lookin' by Hank Williams

Hey, [C]Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7]How's about cookin' [G7]somethin' up with [C]me ... [G7]
[C]Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
[D7]We could find us a [G7]brand new reci-[C]pe. ... [C7]

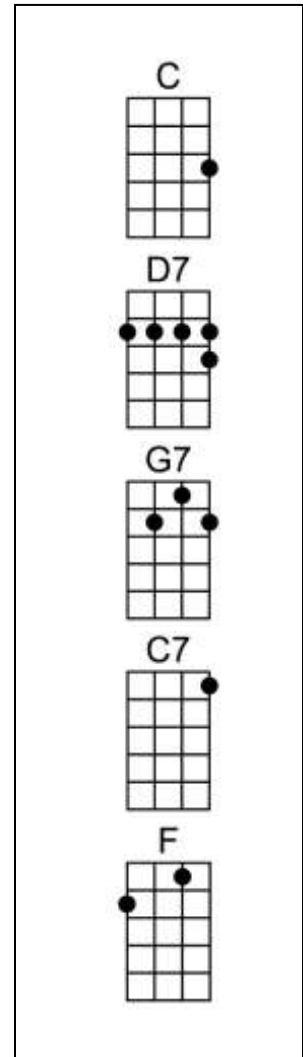
I got a [F]hot-rod Ford and a [C]two-dollar bill
And [F]I know a spot right [C]over the hill
[F]There's soda pop and the [C]dancin's free
So if you [D7]wanna have fun come a-[G7]long with me.

Say [C]Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7]How's about cookin' [G7]somethin' up with [C]me.

I'm [C]free and ready so we can go steady
[D7]How's about savin' [G7]all your time for [C]me
[C]No more lookin', I know I've been taken
[D7]How's about keepin' [G7]steady compa-[C]ny.

I'm [F]gonna throw my date book [C]over the fence
And [F]find me one for [C]five or ten cents.
I'll [F]keep it 'til it's [C]covered with age
'Cause I'm [D7]writin' your name down on [G7]ev'ry page.

Say [C]Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7]How's about cookin' [G7]somethin' up with [C]me.



Ain't She Sweet by Jack Yellen and Milton Ager (arr Nancy For)

Intro (& during instrumental break)

A little run up from **open strings / Gdim / G7**

When singing verses, play **C / Gdim / G7**

[C]Ain't **[Gdim]**she **[G7]**sweet

See her **[C]**walking

[Gdim]Down the **[G7]**street,

Now I **[C]**ask you

[E7]Very **[A7]**confidentially

[D7]Ain't **[G7]**she **[C]**sweet?

[C]Ain't **[Gdim]**she **[G7]**nice,

Look her **[C]**over

[Gdim]Once or **[G7]**twice

Now I **[C]**ask you

[E7]Very **[A7]**confidentially

[D7]Ain't **[G7]**she **[C]**nice?

Just cast an **[F]**eye

In her **[C]**direction

Oh me, oh **[D7]**my,

Ain't that per**[G7]**fection **[STOP]**Do-de-oh-doh

[C]I **[Gdim]**re**[G7]**peat,

Don't you **[C]**think

[Gdim]She's kinda **[G7]**neat

Now I **[C]**ask you

[E7]Very **[A7]**confidentially

[D7]Ain't **[G7]**she neat?

[C]Just cast an **[F]**eye

In her **[C]**direction

Oh me, oh **[D7]**my,

Ain't that per**[G7]**fection **[STOP]**Do-de-oh-doh

[C]Ain't **[Gdim]**she **[G7]**sweet

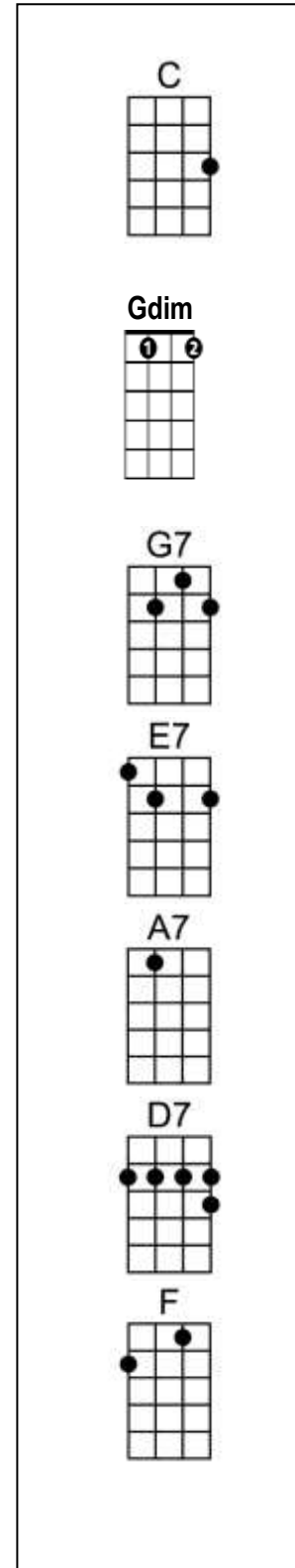
See her **[C]**walking

[Gdim]Down the **[G7]**street,

Now I **[C]**ask you

[E7]Very **[A7]**confidentially

[D7]Ain't **[G7]**she **[C]**sweet?



Fisherman's Blues *by the Waterboys*

Intro:

[G] [F] [Am] [C]

Verse 1:

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting out my sweet light with a [F] bandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

Chorus:

With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms
Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

Verse 2:

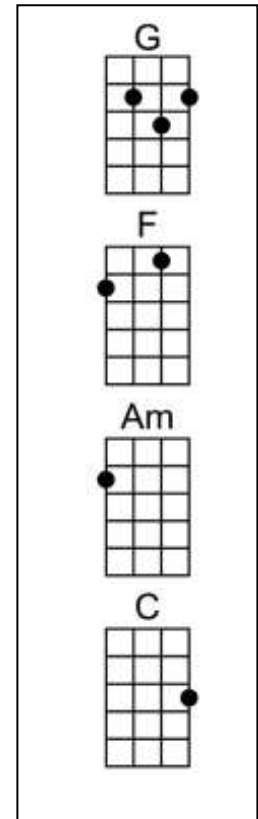
[G] I wish I was the brakeman, on a [F] Hartland diesel train
[Am] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain
[G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal
[Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a [C] night that's full of soul

Chorus

Verse 3:

[G] Oh I know I will be loosened, from [F] bonds that hold me tight
[Am] And the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last
[G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my arms
[Am] I will ride the night train, and I will [C] be the fisherman

Chorus



Sweet Georgia Brown *Words by A. Ken Casey, Music by Maceo Pinkard 1925*

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F] why,
You know I don't [A7] lie (not much!).

[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town.

[G7] Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down.

[Dm] Fellas [A7] she can't get
Must be [Dm] fellas [A7] she ain't met.

[F] Georgia claimed her,
[D7] Georgia named her,
[G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F] why,
You know I don't [A7] lie (not much!).

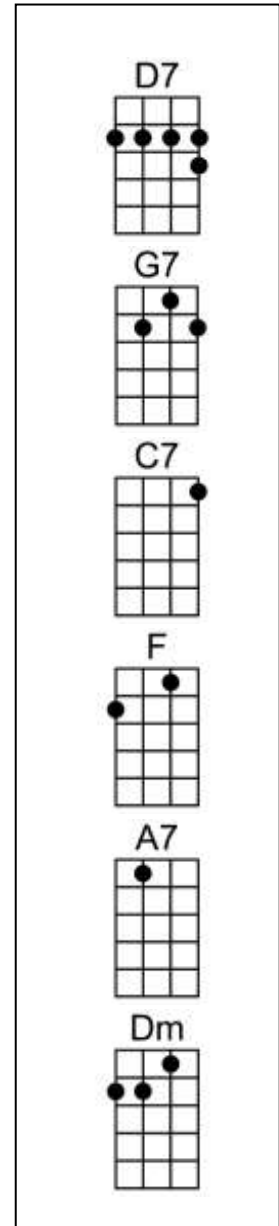
[D7] All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.

[Dm] Fellas, [A7] tip your hats.

[Dm] Oh boy, ain't [A7] she the cats?

[F] Who's that mister,
[D7] t'ain't her sister,
It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.



Everybody Move It by *Teddy Thompson*

[C] Ooh Ooh Ooooooh x4

[C] Sat in the corner you could pass for dead

[C] Get up on the floor shake your head

[Am] Everybody Move it

[Am] Everybody move it

[C] If you'd rather be home you can leave right now

[C] This is a party no frowns allowed

[Am] Everybody move it

[Am] Everybody move it

[G] Bump and [F] grind have a good time

[G] Free yourself and [F] lose your mind [C]

[C] Now the party's pumping and the groove is on

[C] Grab the nearest body and move along

[Em] Go to the next if it [Am] don't feel right

[F] Have no fear get [G] down tonight

[Am] Everybody move it

[Am] Everybody move it

[G] Bump and [F] grind have a good time

[G] Free yourself and [F] lose your mind [C]

Everybody move it

Everybody move it

Everybody move it

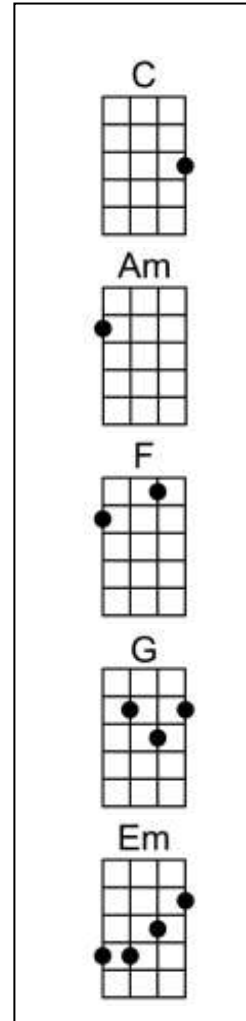
Everybody move it

Everybody move it

Everybody move it

Everybody move it

Everybody move it...



Man of Constant Sorrow (*trad, arr T-Bone Burnett/Soggy Bottom Boys*)

Intro:

D G A G D

[G](Constant [A]sorrow [G]through his [D]days)

I am a man of constant [G]sorrow
I've seen [A]trouble [G]all my [D]days
I bid farewell to old [G]Kentucky
The place where [A]I was [G]born and [D]raised
(The [G]place where [A]he was [G]born and [D]raised)

D G A G D

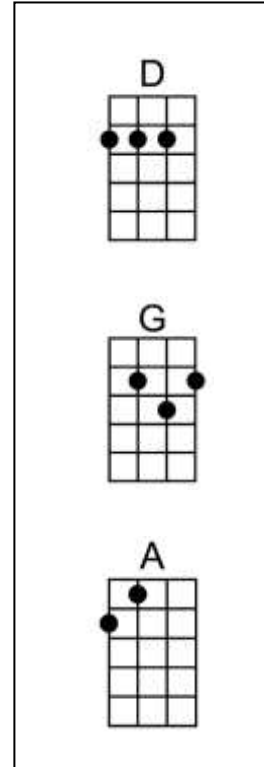
[D]For six long years, I've been in [G]trouble
No pleasure [A]here on [G]earth I [D]find
For in this world, I'm bound to [G]ramble
I have no [A]friends to [G]help me [D]now
(He [G]has no [A]friends to [G]help him [D]now)

D G A G D

Oh, I'm bound to ride that northern [G]railroad
Perhaps I'll [A]die up[G]on this [D]train
(Per[G]haps he'll [A]die up[G]on this [D]train)

D G A G D

Maybe your friends think I'm just a [G]stranger
My face you'll [A]never [G]see no [D]more
But there is one promise that is [G]given
I'll meet you [A]on God's [G]golden [D]shore
(He'll [G]meet you [A]on God's [G]golden [D]shore)



Mary Lou's Pies by Nicola Bloom

[A]3 boys [C]in a car, driving fast
[G]down the slow lane, [D]lookin' for a thrillin' [A]game, C / G / D
[A]Close behind, [C]black & white, with a [G]blue flashin' light,
[D]late on a Saturday [A]night. C / G / D

A / C / G

D

A / C / G / D

It ain't easy, living round here got nothin' to do but get in trouble,
It aint easy, livin' roun here, livin' roun here, livin' round here .

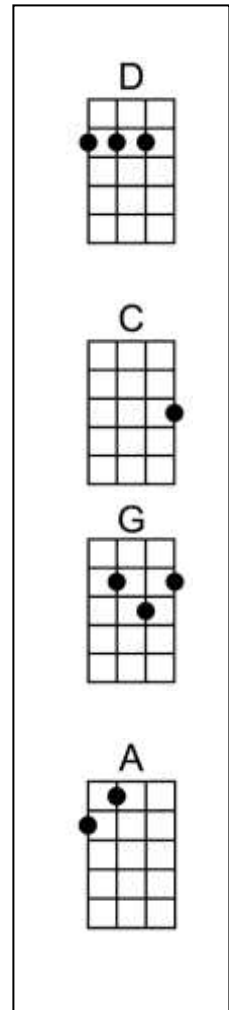
Mary Lou, bakes cakes , left em' to chill, sittin' on the cil', yeh,
Idle hands, with plans, swiped them pies, Tommy got ill & died, no lie!
It ain't easy, living round here got nothin' to do but get in trouble,
It aint easy, livin' roun here, livin' roun here, livin' round here.

[D]If this old town don't get you, [A]Mary's pies may fool you into,
[G]thin-[D]king it's [A]ok,
[D]When you're in the middle of nowhere, [A]no one, no how gives a care, so ,
[G]Go on, get up, get out of here, [D]plenn'y of people jus' disappear [E]....oooohh

It aint easy, livin' roun here, livin' roun here, livin' round here (x2)

Open door. No one in. Take a look around, see what Jonny's found
Kimber time, what a find! Trigger happy kids just a killin' time, oh yeh!

It ain't easy, living round here got nothin' to do but get in trouble,
It aint easy, livin' roun here, livin' roun here, livin' round here (repeat whole phrase)
Livin' round here
Livin' Round here
Livin' Round here. (or play to fade)



Sloop John B

The Beach Boys, 1966 version of folk song 'The John B. Sails' (circa 1917)

We [A]come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did [E7]roam
Drinking all [A-A7]night
Got into a [D]fight
Well, I [A]feel so broke up
I [E7]wanna go [A]home

Chorus

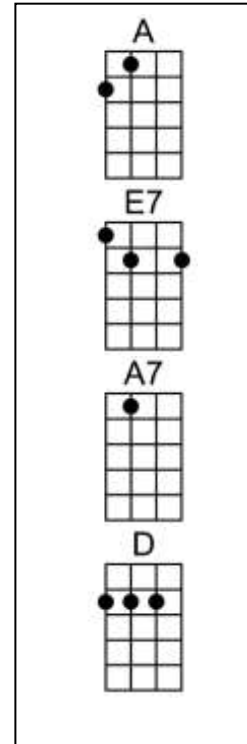
[A]So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore
And let me go [E7]home,
I wanna go [A-A7]home,
I wanna go [D]home, yeah yeah
Well, I [A]feel so broke up
I [E7]wanna go [A]home

The [A]first mate he got drunk
And broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable to come and take him a[E7]way
Oh, Sheriff John [A-A7]Stone
Why don't you leave me a[D]lone, yeah yeah
Well, I [A]feel so broke up [E7]I wanna go [A]home

Chorus

The poor [A]cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [E7]corn
Let me go [A-A7]home
Why don't they let me go [D]home?
[A]This is the worst trip [E7]I've ever been [A]on

Chorus



Ukulele Lady

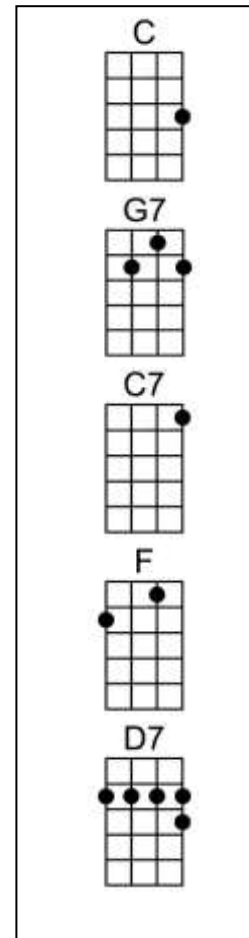
by Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn, 1925

If [C]you like-a Ukulele Lady,
Ukulele Lady like-a you.
If [G7]you like to linger where it's shady,
Ukulele Lady linger [C]too.

If you kiss a Ukulele Lady
While you promise ever to be true,
And [G7]she sees another Ukulele
Lady fooling 'round with [C]you [C7]

[F]Maybe she'll sigh
[C]Maybe she'll cry
[D7]Maybe she'll find somebody else
[G7]By and by

To [C]sing to when it's cool and shady
Where the tricky Wicky Wackies woo
If [G7]you like a Ukulele Lady,
Ukulele Lady like-a [C]you.



Eye Of The Tiger by *Survivor*, 1982

[Am]Risin' up, [F]back on the street
[G]Did my time, took my [Am]chances
[Am]Went the distance, now I'm [F]back on my feet
Just a [G]man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

[Am]So many times, it [F]happens too fast
[G]You trade your passion for [Am]glory.
[Am]Don't lose your grip on the [F]dreams of the past,
You must [G]fight just to keep them [Am]alive.

Chorus

It's the [Dm]eye of the tiger, it's the [C]thrill of the [G]fight,
Risin' [Dm]up to the challenge of our [C]rival, [G]
And the [Dm]last known survivor stalks his [C]prey in the [G]night,
And he's [Dm]watching us [C]all with the [F]eye of the [Am]tiger.

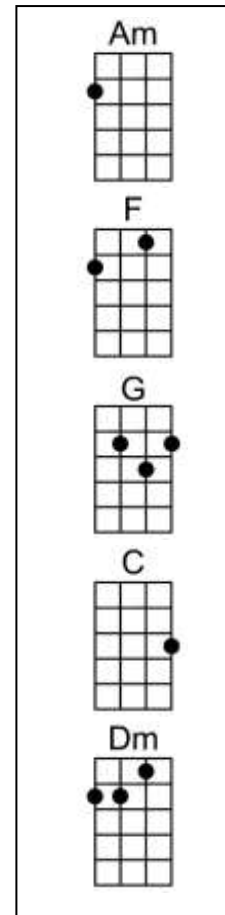
[Am]Face to face, [F]out in the heat
[G]hanging tough, staying [Am]hungry.
[Am]They stack the odds, still we [F]take to the street
For the [G]kill with the skill to sur[Am]vive

Chorus

[Am]Risin' up, [F]straight to the top
[G] Had the guts, got the [Am]glory
[Am]Went the distance, now I'm [F]not gonna stop
Just a [G]man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

Chorus

Riff



You Ain't Going Nowhere by Bob Dylan and The Band, 1967

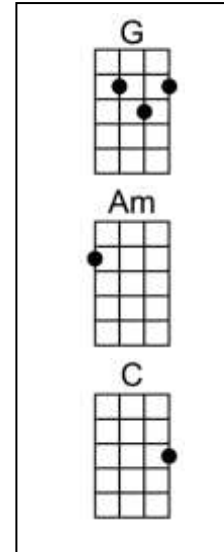
[G]Clouds so swift, [Am]rain won't lift
[C]Gate won't close [G]railing's froze
Get your mind off [Am]wintertime
[C]You ain't going no[G]where
Ooh-we! [Am]Ride me high
To[C]morrow's the day my [G]bride's gonna come
[G]Oh oh, are [Am]we gonna [C]fly down in the [G]easy chair

I don't care how many [Am]letters they sent
The [C]morning came and [G]morning went
Pick up your money [Am] and pack up your tent
[C]You ain't going no[G]where
Ooh-we! [Am]Ride me high
To[C]morrow's the day my [G]bride's gonna come
[G]Oh oh ,are [Am]we gonna [C]fly down in the [G]easy chair

[G]Buy me a flute and a [Am]gun that shoots
[C]Tailgates and [G]substitutes
Strap yourself to the[Am]tree with roots
[C]You ain't going no[G]where
Ooh-we! [Am]Ride me high
To[C]morrow's the day my [G]bride's gonna come
[G]Oh oh, are [Am]we gonna [C]fly down in the [G]easy chair

[G]Genghis Kahn he [Am]could not keep
[C]All his kings supp[G]lied with sheep
We'll climb that hill no [Am]matter how steep
[C]When we come up to [G]it
Ooh-we! [Am]Ride me high
To[C]morrow's the day my [G]bride's gonna come
[G]Oh oh, are [Am]we gonna [C]fly down in the [G]easy chair

Ooh-we! [Am]ride me high
To[C]morrow's the day my [G]bride's gonna come
[G]Oh oh, are [Am]we gonna [C]fly down in the [G]easy chair



I Am The Resurrection by *The Stone Roses*, 1992

[G]Down down, you bring me down
I hear you kno[F]cking at my [C]door and I can't [G]sleep at night
[G]Your face, it has no place
No room for [F]you inside my [C]house I need to [G]be alone

[Em]Don't waste your words I don't need [C]anything from [G]you
[Em]I don't care where you've been or [C]what you plan to [D]do

[G]Turn turn, I wish you'd learn
There's a time and [F]place for every[C]thing I've got to [G]get it through
[G]Cut loose, cos you're no use
I couldn't [F]stand another [C]second in your [G]company

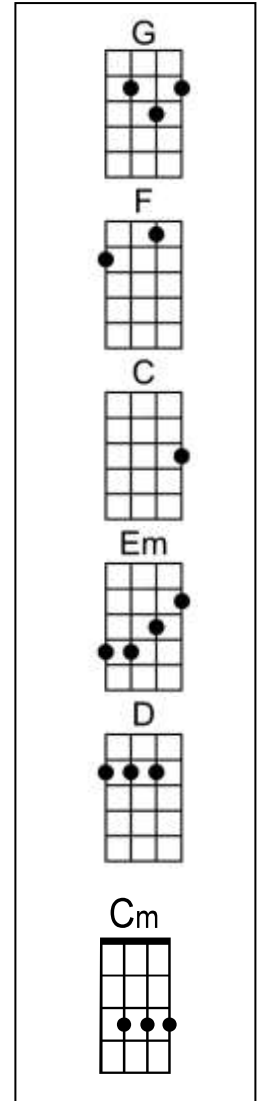
[Em]Don't waste your words I don't need [C]anything from [G]you
[Em]I don't care where you've been or [C]what you plan to [D]do

[G]Stone me, why can't you see
You're a no-one [F]nowhere washed up [C]baby who'd look [G]better dead
[G]Your tongue is far too long
I don't like the [F]way it sucks and [C]slurps upon my [G]every word

[Em]Don't waste your words I don't need [C]anything from [G]you
[Em]I don't care where you've been or [C]what you plan to [D]do

[C]I am the [Cm]resurrection [G]and I am the light
I [C]couldn't ever [Cm]bring myself to [G]hate you as I'd [Em]like [C]

[C]I am the [Cm]resurrection [G]and I am the light
I [C]couldn't ever [Cm]bring myself to [G]hate you as I'd [Em]like [C]



L-O-V-E

Words & Music by Milt Gabler & Bert Kaempfert

Recorded by Nat "King" Cole, 1964

[C]"L" is [Am7]for the way you [Dm7]look at [G7]me

[Dm7]"O" is [G7]for the only [C]one I see

[C]"V" is very, very [F]extraordinary

[D]"E" is [D7]even more than [G]any[D7]one that [G7]you adore

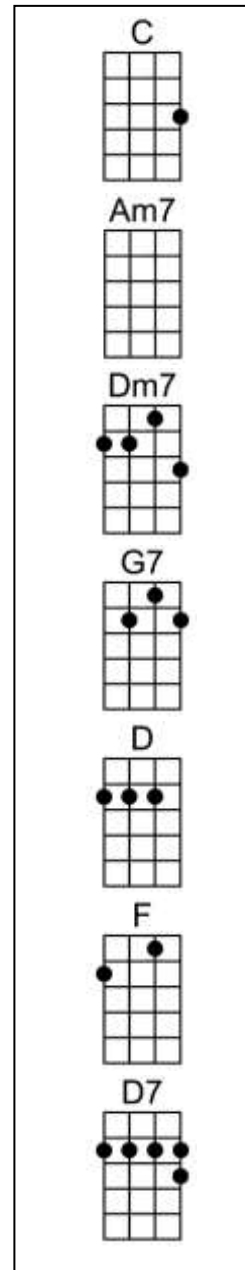
[C]Love is [Am7]all that I can [Dm7]give to [G7]you;

[Dm7]Love is [G7]more than just a [C]game for two.

[C]Two in love can make it —

[F]Take my heart, but please don't break it —

[C]Love was [G]made for me and [C]you.



The Trail Of The Lonesome Pine

Words by Ballard MacDonald and music by Harry Carroll, 1913

Recorded by Laurel and Hardy

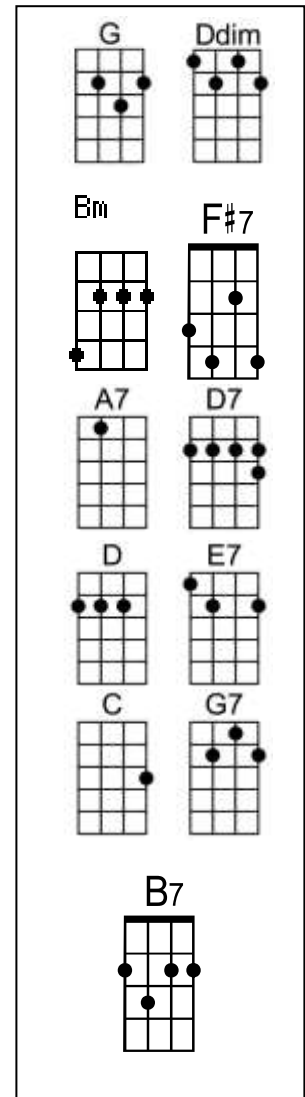
[G]On a mountain in Virginia stands a lone[Ddim]some [D7]pine
 [D7]Just below [G]is the cabin home [A7]of a little [D]girl of [D7]mine
 Her [G]name is June and very, very soon [Bm]she'll be[F#7]long to [Bm]me
 [G]For I know she's waiting there for me
 [A7]'neath that lone pine [D]tree [Ddim][D7]

[D]In [D7]the [G]Blue Ridge [E7]Mountains of Vir[A7]ginia
 On the [D]trail of the lone[D7]some [G]pine [D7]
 In the [G]pale moon[E7]shine our [A7]hearts entwine
 Where she carved her name and [D]I carved [D7]mine

Oh, [G]June, like the [G7]mountains I'm blue
 Like the [C]pine, I am lonesome for [B7]you
 [D]In [D7]the [G]Blue Ridge [E7]Mountains of Vir[A7]ginia
 On the [D]trail of the lone[D7]some [G]pine [D7]

In the [G]Blue Ridge [E7]Mountains of Vir[A7]ginia
 On the [D7]trail of the lonesome [G]pine [D7]
 In the [G]pale moon[E7]shine our [A7]hearts entwine
 Where she carved her name and [D]I carved [D7]mine

Oh, [G7]June, like the mountains I'm blue
 Like the [C]pine, I am lonesome for [B7]you
 [D]In [D7]the [G]Blue Ridge [E7]Mountains of Vir[A7]ginia
 On the [D]trail of the lone[D7]some [G]pine



Build Me Up Buttercup

by Mike D'abo & Tony Macauley, 1968

Released by The Foundations

Chorus

Why do you [C] build me up, [E7] Buttercup, baby
Just to [F] let me down and [Dm] mess me around
[G7] And then [C] worst of all you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will but [Dm] I love you still
[G7] I need [C] you [G7] more than [C7] anyone, darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up, [G] Buttercup, don't break my [F] heart [C]

Verse 1

"I'll be [C] over at [G] ten", you told me [Bb] time and a [F] gain
But you [C] re late, I'm waiting [Dm] 'round and then [G7]
I [C] run to the [G] door, I can't [Bb] take any [F] more
It's not [C] you, you let me [Dm] down again

Middle 8

[G7] Hey, hey, [Dm] hey. Baby, baby, try to find
[G7] Hey, hey, [Em] hey. A little time, and [A7] I'll make you happy
[Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be [D7] side the phone waiting for [G] you

Chorus

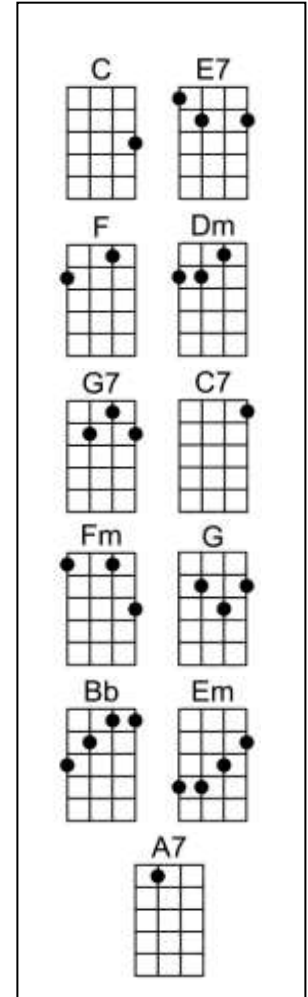
Verse 2

To [C] you I'm a [G] toy, but I [Bb] could be the [F] boy you [C] adore
If you'd just [Dm] let me know [G7]
Al[C] though you're un[G] true, I'm attr[Bb] acted to [F] you all the [C] more
Why do you [Dm] treat me so

Middle 8

Chorus

[G7] I need [C] you [G7] more than [C7] anyone, darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up, [G] Buttercup, don't break my [F] heart [C]



Hey Ya

by Outkast/WIJO

[G]My baby don't [C]mess around because she loves me so
And this I [D]know for [E]sure

[G]But does she [C]really wanna but can't stand to see me
Walk [E]out the [D]door

[G]Don't try to [C]fight the feeling 'cause the thought alone
Is killing [D]me right [E]now

[G]Thank god for [C]mom and dad for sticking through together
'Cause we [D]don't know [E]how

Chorus

[G]Hey [C]Ya , [D]Hey [E]Ya

[G]Hey [C]Ya , [D]Hey [E]Ya

[G]Hey [C]Ya , [D]Hey [E]Ya

[G]Hey [C]Ya , [D]Hey [E]Ya

[G]You think you've got it, [C]oh, you think you've got it, but got it just don't get it
Till' there's [D]nothing [E]at all

[G]We've been together, [C]oh, we've been together but separate's always better
When there's [D]feelings in[E]volved

[G]If what they say is [C]Nothing is forever

Then what makes, Then what makes, Then [D]what makes

Then [E]what makes, Then what makes love the exception

[G]So why you, why you, [C]why you, why you, why you are we so in denial

When we are not [D]happy [E]here

Chorus

Bridge

G C D E x lots (as chorus)

Hey, alright now

Alright now fellas, (YEAH!)

Now what's cooler than bein' cool?

(ICE COLD!) I can't hear ya'

I say what's cooler than bein' cool?

(ICE COLD!) whooo...

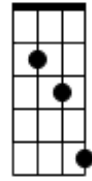
Alright, alright, alright, alright

Alright, alright, alright, alright

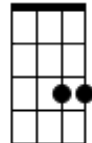
Alright, alright, alright, alright

Power Chords

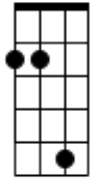
G5



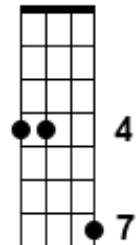
C5



D5



E5



Brighton Ukulele Sundays – Songbook

Alright, alright, Ok now ladies, (YEAH!)
And we gon' break this thing down in just a few seconds
Now don't have me break this thang down for nothin'
Now I wanna see y'all on y'all baddest behavior
Lend me some suga', I am your neighbor ahh here we go!
Shake it, shake, shake it, shake it (OHH OH)
Shake it, shake it, shake, shake it, shake it, shake it (OHH OH)
Shake it, shake it like a Polaroid Picture, shake it, shake it
Shh you got to, shake it, shh shake it, shake it, got to shake it
(Shake it Suga!) shake it like a Polaroid Picture
Now while Beyoncé & ½ and Lucy Lui
And baby dolls, get on the floor
(Get on the floor)
You know what to dooo..
You know what to dooo..
You know what to do!

Chorus

Imagine by John Lennon

INTRO: [C] [Cmaj7] [F] x3

[C]Imagine [Cmaj7]there's no [F]heaven
[C]It's easy [Cmaj7]if you [F]try
[C]No [Cmaj7]hell be[F]low us
[C]Above us [Cmaj7]only [F]sky
[F]Imagine [Am]all the [Dm]people
[G]Living for to[G7]day, ooh-hooo

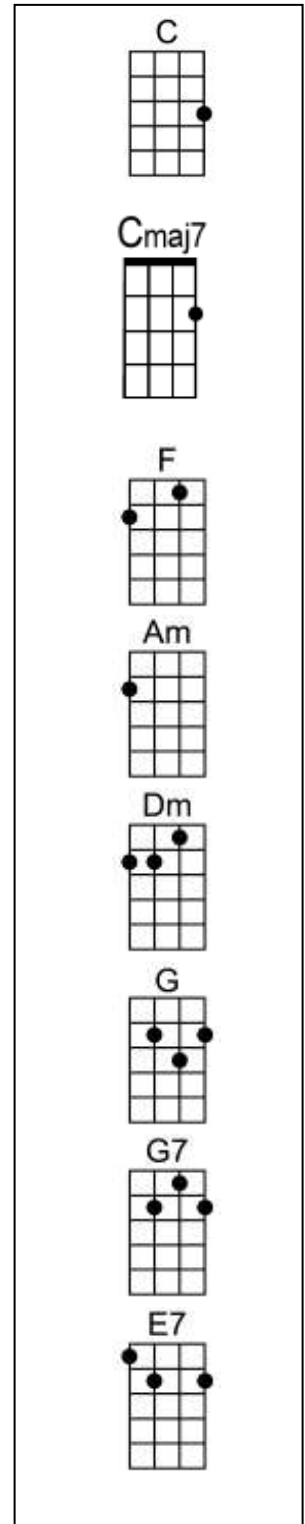
[C]Imagine [Cmaj7]there's no [F]countries
[C]It isn't [Cmaj7]hard to [F]do
[C]Nothing to [Cmaj7]kill or [F]die for

[C]And no [Cmaj7]religion [F]too
[F]Imagine [Am]all the [Dm]people
[G]Living life in [G7]peace

[F]You, may [G]say that I'm a [C]dreamer [E7]
[F]But I'm [G]not the only [C]one [E7]
[F]I hope some[G]day you'll [C]join us [E7]
[F]And the [G]world will [C]live as one

[C]Imagine [Cmaj7]no poss[F]essions
[C]I wonder [Cmaj7]if you [F]can
[C]No need for [Cmaj7]greed or [F]hunger
[C]A brother[Cmaj7]hood of [F]man
[F]Imagine [Am]all the [Dm]people
[G]Sharing all the [G7]world

[F]You, may [G]say that I'm a [C]dreamer [E7]
[F]But I'm [G]not the only [C]one [E7]
[F]I hope some[G]day you'll [C]join us [E7]
[F]And the [G]world will [C]live as one



Freight Train by Elizabeth Cotten (Born in 1895, Cotten wrote this song when she was 12)

[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' so fast,

Freight train, freight train, [C]goin' so fast

[E7]Please don't tell what [F]train I'm on,

So they [C]won't know [G7]where I'm [C]gone.

[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' round the bend,

Freight train, freight train, [C]comin' back again

[E7]One of these days turn that [F]train around,

And go [C]back to [G7]my home [C]town.

[C]One more place I'd [G7]like to be,

One more place I'd [C]like to see

To [E7]watch them old Blue Ridge [F]Mountains climb,

When I [C]ride old [G7]Number [C]Nine.

[C]When I die Lord, [G7]bury me deep,

Down at the end of [C]Chestnut Street

[E7]Where I can hear old [F]Number Nine,

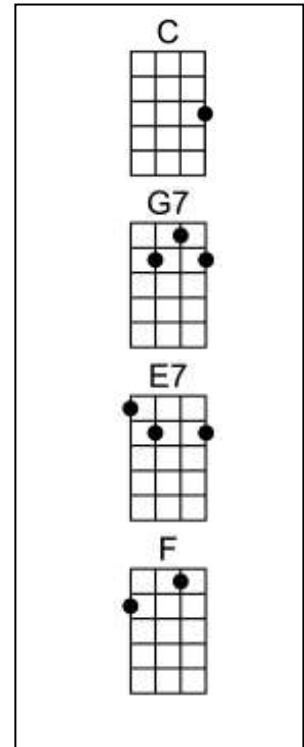
As [C]she comes [G7]down the [C]line.

[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' so fast,

Freight train, freight train, [C]goin' so fast

[E7]Please don't tell what [F]train I'm on,

So they [C]won't know [G7]where I'm [C]gone.



Heroes by David Bowie

[D]I, I will be [G]king
And [D]you, you will be [G]queen
Though [C]nothing will drive them [D]away
We can [C]beat them, just for one [D]day
We can be [C]heroes, [G]just for one [D]day

And [D]you, you can be [G]mean
And [D]I, I'll drink all the [G]time
'Cause we're [D]lovers, and that is a [G]fact
Yes we're [D]lovers, and that is [G]that

Though [C]nothing, will keep us to[D]gether
We could steal [C]time, just for one [D]day
We can be [C]heroes, [G]for ever and [D]ever
What d'you say?

[D]I, I wish you could [G]swim
Like the [D]dolphins, like dolphins can [G]swim
Though [C]nothing, nothing will keep us [D]together
We can [C]beat them, for ever and [D]ever
Oh we can be [C]heroes, [G]just for one [D]day

(sing an octave higher, sound desperate)

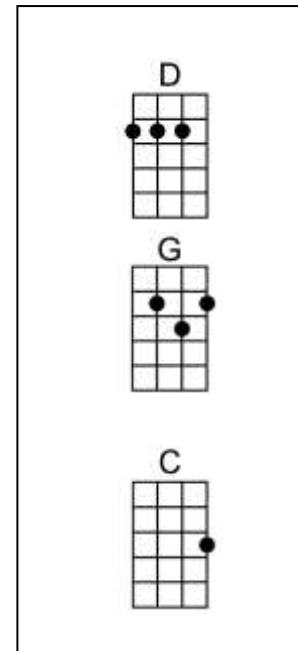
[D]I, I will be [G]king
And [D]you, you will be [G]queen
Though [C]nothing will drive them [D]away
We can [C]beat them, just for one [D]day
We can be [C]heroes, [G]just for one [D]day

[D]I, I can [G]remember (I remember) / [D]Standing, by the [G]wall (by the wall)
And the [D]guns, shot above [G]our heads (over our heads)
And we [D]kissed, as though nothing could [G]fall (nothing could fall)

And the [C]shame, was on the [D]other side
Oh we can [C]beat them, for ever and [D]ever
Then we could be [C]heroes, [G]just for one [D]day

We can be [C]heroes / [D]We can be [C]heroes / [D]We can be [C]heroes [G]Just for one [D]day

We're [C]nothing, and nothing will [D]help us / Maybe we're [C]lying, then you better not [D]stay
But we could be [C]safer, just for one [D]day



Proud Mary by John Fogerty

Intro: **[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]**

[G] Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

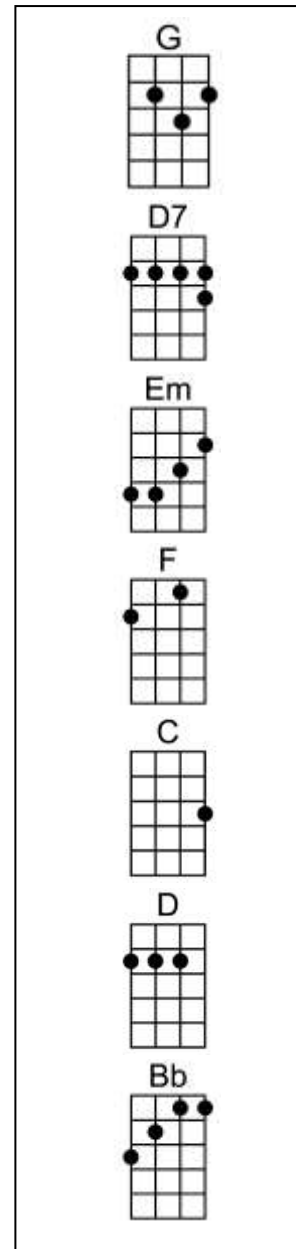
[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]



Folsom Prison Blues by *Johnny Cash*

[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know [A7] when,
I'm [D] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [A] on
But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San Ant[A] one.

[A] When I was just a baby my mama told me 'Son,
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with [A7] guns.
But I [D] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [A] die
When I [E7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [A] cry.

Solo (instrumental verse)

[A] I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big [A7] cigars.
Well I [D] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [A] free
But those [E7] people keep a movin', and that's what tortures [A] me.

Solo (instrumental verse)

[A] Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the [A7] line
Far [D] from Folsom prison, that's where I want to [A] stay
And I'd [E7] let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues [A] way.

