Parts of the Ukulele

- Machine-head
- Peg
- Nut
- Headstock
- Strings
- Fretboard — frets are the metal strips
- Neck
- Soundhole
- Body
- Bridge
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- You’re 16
- Delilah
- Ghost Riders in the Sky
Frere Jacques

Sonnex les matines, sonnex les matines
Din-din-don, din-din don.

Now using the F chord

Sonnex les matines, sonnex les matines
Din-din-don, din-din don.

Skip to my Lou

[F] Lost my partner, what’ll I do
[F] Lost my partner, what’ll I do
[F] Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
[F] Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
[C] Lost my partner, what’ll I do
[C] Skip to my Lou, my [F] darlin’
[C] Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
[C] Skip, skip, skip to my Lou

Now you can also play that like:

[G] Lost my partner, what’ll I do
[G] Lost my partner, what’ll I do
[G] Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
[G] Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
[D] Lost my partner, what’ll I do
[D] Skip to my Lou, my [G] darlin’
[D] Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
[D] Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
In [F] Dublin's fair city, where the [C] girls are so pretty,
I [F] first set my eyes on sweet Molly Ma [C]lone
As [F] she wheeled her wheel-barrow
Through [C] streets broad and narrow
Crying [F] cockles and mussels, a[C] live, alive-[F] O!

Crying [F] cockles and mussels, a[C] live, alive-[F] O!

She [F] was a fish-monger, but [C] sure 'twas no wonder
For [F] so were her father and mother be [C]fore
And they [F] each wheeled their barrow
Through [C] streets broad and narrow
Crying [F] cockles and mussels, a[C] live, alive-[F] O!

Crying [F] cockles and mussels, a[C] live, alive-[F] O!

She [F] died of a fever, and [C] no one could save her
And [F] that was the end of sweet Molly Ma [C]lone
But her [F] ghost wheels her barrow
Through [C] streets broad and narrow
Crying [F] cockles and mussels, a[C] live, alive-[F] O!

Crying [F] cockles and mussels, a[C] live, alive-[F] O!
In a [F] cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a [C] mine,  

Chorus:  
Oh my [F]darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[C]tine  

Light she [F] was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number [C]nine,  
Herring [C7] boxes without [F] topses, sandals [C] were for Clemen[F]tine.

Chorus

Walking [F] lightly as a fairy, Though her shoes were number [C] nine, Sometimes [C7] tripping, lightly [F] skipping, lovely [C]girl, my Clemen[F]tine

Chorus

Drove she [F] ducklings to the water every morning just at [C] nine,  

Chorus

Ruby [F] lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and [C] fine,  
But a [C7]las, I was no [F]swimmer, so I [C] lost Clemen[F]tine.

Chorus

In my [F] dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in [C] brine,  
Though in [C7] life I used to [F] hug her, now she’s [C] dead I draw the [F] line!

Chorus
O, I [F] went down south for to see my gal
Singin’ polly wolly doodle all the [C] day
My Sal she is a saucy gal singin’ polly wolly doodle all the [F] day

Chorus:
Fare thee [F] well, fare thee well, fare thee well my fairy [C] fey
For I'm goin' to Louisianna, for to see my Susy-anna
Singin’ polly wolly doodle all the [F] day
Fare thee [F] well, fare thee well, fare thee well my fairy [C] fey
For I'm goin' to Louisianna, for to see my Susy-anna
Singin’ polly wolly doodle all the [F] day

Oh, my [F] Sal, she is a maiden fair
Singin’ polly wolly doodle all the [C] day
With laughing eyes and curly hair
Singin’ polly wolly doodle all the [F] day

A [F] grasshopper sitting on a railroad track,
Singin’ polly wolly doodle all the [C] day
A-picking his teeth with a carpet tack
Singin’ polly wolly doodle all the [F] day
[C] Row, row, row your boat, gently down the stream

[C] Row, row, row your boat, gently down the brook
If you catch a little fish, please [G7] let it off the [C] hook.

[C] Row, row, row your boat, gently down the creek
If you see a little mouse, [G7] listen to it [C] squeak.

[C] Row, row, row your boat, gently down the stream
[C] Hush little baby, [G7] don’t say a word,
Papa’s gonna buy you a [C] mocking-bird.

If that mocking-[G7]bird don’t sing,
Papa’s gonna buy you a [C] diamond ring.

If that diamond [G7] ring turns brass,
Papa’s gonna buy you a [C] looking glass.

If that looking [G7] glass gets broke,
Papa’s gonna buy you a [C] billy goat.

If that billy [G7] goat won’t pull,
Papa’s gonna buy you a [C] cart and bull.

If that cart and [G7] bull fall down,
You’ll still be the sweetest little [C] baby in the town.
He’s got the Whole World

\[ G7 \] He’s got the \[ C \] whole world in his hands
He’s got the \[ G7 \] whole wide world in his hands
He’s got the \[ C \] whole world in his hands
He’s got the \[ G7 \] whole world in his \[ C \] hands

\[ G7 \] He’s got \[ C \] you and me brother in his hands
He’s got \[ G7 \] you and me brother in his hands
He’s got \[ C \] you and me brother in his hands
He’s got the \[ G7 \] whole world in his \[ C \] hands

\[ G7 \] He’s got \[ C \] you and me sister in his hands
He’s got \[ G7 \] you and me sister in his hands
He’s got \[ C \] you and me sister in his hands
He’s got the \[ G7 \] whole world in his \[ C \] hands
London Bridge is falling down, [G7] falling down, [C] falling down

How shall we build it up, [G7] build it up, [C] build it up
How shall we build it up, [G7] my fair [C] lady?

Build it up with iron bars, [G7] iron bars, [C] iron bars.
Build it up with iron bars, [G7] my fair [C] lady

Iron bars will bend and break, [G7] bend and break, [C] bend and break
Iron bars will bend and break, [G7] my fair [C] lady

Build it up with wood and stone, [G7] wood and stone, [C] wood and stone
Build it up with wood and stone, [G7] my fair [C] lady

Wood and stone will fall away, [G7] fall away, [C] fall away
Wood and stone will fall away, [G7] my fair [C] lady
CHORUS:
[C] Hang down your head Tom - Dooley,
Hang down your head and [G7] cry;
Hang down your head Tom - Dooley,
Poor boy, you’re bound to [C] die.

[C] I met her on the mountain, and there I took her [G7] life;
Met her on the mountain, and stabbed her with my [C] knife.

CHORUS.

[C] This time tomorrow, reckon' where I'll [G7] be;
Hadn't been for Grayson, I'd –a been in Tenne-[C]ssee.

CHORUS.

[C] This time tomorrow, reckon' where I'll [G7] be;
Down in some lonesome valley, a-hangin' from a white oak [C] tree.

So!

CHORUS (slow down at end).
The one with the waggly [C] tail
How much is that doggie in the [G7] window?
I do hope that doggie's for [C] sale

[G7] I [C] don't want a bunny or a [G7] kitten,
I don't want a parrot that [C] talks
I don't want a bowl of little [G7] fishes,
You can't take a goldfish for [C] walks

And leave my poor sweetheart a[C]lone
If she has a dog, she won't be [G7] lonesome,
And the doggie will have a good [C] home

The one with the waggly [C] tail
How much is that doggie in the [G7] window?
I do hope that doggie's for [C] sale,
[G7] I do hope that doggie's for [C] sale
Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star


Up a[F]bove the [C] world so [G7] high,


[C] Old MacDonald [F] had a [C] farm.
And on that farm he [F] had a [C] cow.
[C] With a moo-moo here and a moo-moo there.
[C] Here a moo, there a moo, everywhere a moo-moo.
[C] Old MacDonald [F] had a [C] farm.

[C] Old MacDonald [F] had a [C] farm.
And on that farm he [F] had a [C] pig.
[C] With a snort-snort here and a snort-snort there.
[C] Here a snort, there a snort, everywhere a snort-snort.
[C] Old MacDonald [F] had a [C] farm.
Under the shade of [G7] coolibah tree;
And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched and [C] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
“You'll come a-waltzing ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me”.

Chorus:
[C] Waltzing matilda, [F] waltzing matilda,
[C] You'll come a-waltzing ma-[G7]tilda with me;
And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched and [C] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled:
[C] “You'll come a-waltzing ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me”

Up jumped the swagman and [G7] grabbed him with glee;
And he [C] sang as he [G7] stuffed that [C] jumbuck in his [F] tucker-bag:
[C] “You'll come a-waltzing ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me”

Chorus

Up rode the troopers, [G7] one, two, three:
You'll come a-waltzing ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me!“

Chorus

"You'll never take me a-[G7]live!" said he;
And his [C] ghost may be [G7] heard as you [C] pa-ass by that [F] bill-a-bong
“You'll come a-waltzing ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me”

Chorus
There were rats, rats, big as blooming cats in the [G7] store, in the [C] store
There were rats, rats, big as blooming cats in the [G7] quartermaster’s [C] store

**Chorus:**

[C] My eyes are dim, I [F] cannot see
I have not brought my [G7] specs with me
I [C] have not [F] brought my [G7] specs with [C] me

There were fleas, fleas, big as bumble bees in the [G7] store, in the [C] store
There were fleas, fleas, big as bumble bees in the [G7] quartermaster’s [C] store

**Chorus**

There was tea, tea but not for you and me in the [G7] store, in the [C] store
There was tea, tea but not for you and me in the [G7] quartermaster’s [C] store

**Chorus**
The Lumberjack Song

C G7 F G

Oh, [C] I'm a lumberjack, and I'm okay
I [G7] sleep all night and I [C] work all day

Chorus:
He's a lumberjack, and he's okay
He [G7] sleeps all night and he [C] works all day

I cut down trees, I [F] eat my lunch
I [G] go to the lava [C] t'ry
On Wednesdays I go [F] shoppin'
And have [G] buttered scones for [C] tea

He cuts down trees. He [F] eats his lunch
He [G] goes to the lava [C] t'ry
On Wednesdays he goes [F] shopping
And has [G] buttered scones for [C] tea
Chorus

I cut down trees, I [F] skip and jump
I [G] like to press wild [C] flowers
I put on women's [F] clothing
And [G] hang around in [C] bars

He cuts down trees. He [F] skips and jumps
He [G] likes to press wild [C] flowers
He puts on women's [F] clothing
And [G] hangs around in [C] bars?!
Chorus

I cut down trees, I [F] wear high heels
[G] Suspendies, and a [C] bra
I wish I'd been a [F] girlie,
Just [G] like my dear [C] Papa

He cuts down trees, he [F] wears high heels,
[G] Suspendies, and a [C] bra?!
pause... muttered insults
He's a lumberjack, and [G] he's o[C] kaaaaaaaaaaay!
Oh Susannah

[C] I come from Alabama with my banjo on my [G7] knee
I’m [C] going to Louisiana my true love [G7] for to [C] see
It rained all night the day I left, the weather was bone [G7] dry
The [C] sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna [G7] don’t you [C] cry [C7]

CHORUS

I [C] come from Alabama, with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee

I [C] had a dream the other night, when everything was [G7] still
I [C] thought I saw Susanna, she was coming [G7] down the [C] hill
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her [G7] eye

CHORUS

I [C] soon will be in New Orleans and then I’ll look a[G7]round
And [C] when I find Susanna, I’ll fall u[G7]pon the [C] ground
But if I do not find her, this boy will surely [G7] die
And [C] when I’m dead and buried, Susanna [G7] don’t you [C] cry [C7]

CHORUS
Auld Lang Syne


We’re [C] here because we’re [G7] here because we’re [F] here because [G7] we’re [C] here


Bye Bye Love

She sure looks [G7] happy, I sure am [C] blue
[C7] She was my [F] baby, till he stepped [G7] in
Goodbye to romance that might have [C] been

Chorus

[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress
Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye

[C] I’m through with [G7] romance, I’m through with [C] love
I’m through with [G7] counting the stars a[C]bove
[C7] And here’s the [F] reason that I’m so [G7] free
My loving baby is through with [C] me

Chorus

Mull of Kintyre

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea

[C] Far have I travelled and much have I [C7]seen

Past painted deserts the sun sets on [C7] fire

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea

[C] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [C7] glen
[F] carry me back to the [C] days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [C7] choir

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea


[C] I looked over Jordan and [F] what did I [C] see?

Coming for to carry me [G7] home


coming for to [G7] carry me [C] home


When the Saints

[C] Oh when the saints go marching in, oh when the saints go marching [G7] in
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number

[C] And when the sun begins to shine, and when the sun begins to [G7] shine
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number
When the [C] sun be[G7]ins to [C] shine

[C] Oh when the moon turns red with blood, oh when the moon turns red with [G7] blood
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number
When the [C] moon turns [G7] red with [C] blood

[C]Oh when the trumpet sounds the call, oh when the trumpet sounds the[G7] call
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number
When the [C] trumpet [G7] sounds the [C] call

(Repeat first verse)
O the Camptown ladies sing this song, dooda dooda
The Camptown race track's five miles long, oh dooda day

CHORUS:

Goin' to run all night,
Goin' to run all day
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag,
Somebody bet on the bay.

Oh the long-tailed filly and the big black horse, doo-dah, doo-dah
Come to a mud-hole and they all cut across, oh doo-dah day

CHORUS

I went down South with my hat caved in, dooda dooda
I come back North with a pocket full of tin, oh dooda day

CHORUS
[C] Everybody's talking at me
[C7] I don't hear a word they're saying
[G7] Only the echoes of my [C] mind
[C] People stopping staring
[C7] I can't see their faces
[G7] Only the shadows of their [C] eyes

[F] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining
[C] Thru' the pouring [C7] rain
[F] Banking off of the [G7] north east wind
[C] Sailing on summer [C7] breeze
[F] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] stone

Repeat from start
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
[NC] Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means

Old worn out [F] suits and shoes,
I [G7] don't pay no union dues,
I smoke [C] old stogies [F] I have found
[G7] Short, but not too [C] big around
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train
[G7] All of their children, and [C] all of their names
And [C] every handout in [F] every town
And [G7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means

All I have to do is Dream


When [C] I want [Am] you [F] and all your [G7] charms
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [F] in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] you [F] to hold me [G7] tight
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is

[C] Drea-ea-[F]ea-[C]eam
You are my Sunshine

CHORUS

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you

[N] The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
When I [F] awoke, dear, I was mis[C]ta[Am]ken

CHORUS

I'll always [C] love you and make you [C7] happy
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]
But if you [F] leave me and love [C] ano[Am]ther

CHORUS

In all my [C] dreams, dear, you seem to [C7] leave me
When I [F] awake my poor heart [C] pains [C7]
So when you [F] come back and make me [C] ha[Am]ppy
I promise [C] I will [G7] take all the [C] blame [G7]

CHORUS - [C] [to end]
Blowing in the Wind

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down

Be-[C]-fore she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand?

[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly
Before they’re for-[F]-ever [G7] banned?
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin’ in the [Am] wind,

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it is [F] washed to the [G7] sea?

[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex-[Am]-ist
Be-[C]-fore they’re al-[F]-lowed to be [G7] free?

[C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head and
Pretend that he [F] just doesn’t [G7] see?

[F] The answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin’ in the [Am] wind,
I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
Da [G] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ro
Some[C]body told me that his [F] name was Bill

[C] Yes my [F] heart stood still, [C] yes his [G7] name was Bill
[C] And when he [F] walked me home,

I [C] knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye
He [C] looked so quiet but [F] my oh my

[C] Yes my [F] heart stood still, [C] yes his [G7] name was Bill
[C] And when he [F] walked me home,
Under the Boardwalk

[G7] Oh when the [C] sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the [G] roof
And your [G7] shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fire [C] proof [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I’ll [C] be

Chorus:
Under the [Am] boardwalk – [out of the sun]
Under the [G] boardwalk – [we’ll be havin some fun]
Under the [Am] boardwalk – [people walking above]
Under the [G] boardwalk – [we’ll be falling in love]
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. [Am/C] boardwalk

From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou[G]sel
You can [G7] almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I’ll [C] be
[C] All of my love all of my kissing,
[C] you don't know what you've been a missing
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

[C] All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

[G7] Stars appear and shadows falling
[C] You can hear my heart calling
[F] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
[G] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[C] All of my love all of my kissing,
[C] you don't know what you've been a missing
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me
[G7] Got myself a [C] cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll
Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a [G7] living doll
Got a rovin' [C] eye and that is why she satisfies my soul
Got the one and [C] only walkin' [G7] talkin' livin' [C] doll

Take a look at her [F] hair it's real if you don't believe what I say just [C] feel
Gonna' lock her [F] up in a trunk so no big hunk can
[D7] steal her away from [G7] me

[G7] Got myself a [C] cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll
Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a [G7] living doll
Got a rovin' [C] eye and that is why she satisfies my soul
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Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a [G7] living doll
Got a rovin' [C] eye and that is why she satisfies my soul
Got the one and [C] only walkin' [G7] talkin' livin' [C] doll
Amazing Grace

That saved a wretch like [D] me [D7]
I [G] once was [G7] lost but [C] now am [G] found
Was blind but [D7] now I [G] see

[G] ’Twas grace that taught my [C] heart to [G] fear,
And grace my fears re[D]lieved; [D7]
The hour I [D7] first be[G]lieved!

[G] Through many dangers, [C] toils and [G] snares,
I have already [D] come; [D7]
’Tis [G] grace hath [G7] brought me [C] safe thus [G] far,
And grace will [D7] lead me [G] home.
Banana Boat Song

Daylight come and me [D] wan’ go [G] home

Daylight come and me [D] wan’ go [G] home

[G] Work all night on a [D] drink of rum
[G] Stack banana till de [D] mornin’ come

Daylight come and me [D] wan’ go [G] home
Daylight come and me [D] wan’ go [G] home

[G] Come Mister Tallyman, [D] tally me banana
[G] Come Mister Tallyman, [D] tally me banana

Daylight come and me [D] wan’ go [G] home
Daylight come and me [D] wan’ go [G] home
[D7] She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain when she [G] comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she [D7] comes
She'll be [G] coming 'round the [G7] mountain,
She'll be [C] coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be [G] coming 'round the [D7] mountain, when she [G] comes.

She'll be driving six white horses when she [D7] comes
She'll be [G] driving six white [G7] horses, [C] driving six white horses
She'll be [G] driving six white [D7] horses when she [G] comes

She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she [D7] comes
She'll be [G] wearing pink py[G7] jamas , [C] wearing pink pyjamas
She'll be [G] wearing pink py[D7]jamas when she [C] comes [D7] [G]
I’m Henery the Eighth I am

[C] I’m Henery the Eighth I am

[F] Henery the Eighth I am I [C] am

I got married to the widow next door

[D7] She’s been married seven [G7] times before

And [C] every one was an [G7] Henery

She [F] wouldn’t have a Willy or a [G7] Sam


(Repeat whole song faster)
Leaning on a Lamp-Post (simplified)

[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,
maybe you [F] think, I look a [G7] tramp,

But no I'm not a [G7] crook, And if you [F] think, that's what I [G7] look,

[G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives are. [G7]

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,

[C] I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,

[G7] There's no other girl I would wait for,
But [C] this one I'd break any date for,
I [D7] won't have to ask what she's late for,
She [G7] wouldn't leave me flat, She's not a [G7] girl like that.

[C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,
I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7] corner of the street
I'm a Believer

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


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


Chorus:

(tacet) Then I saw her [G] face, [C] [G] now I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G]

Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C] [G]

I'm in [G] love, [C] oooh

I'm a be [G] liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried.

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

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

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

[C] All you get is [G] pain.


Chorus
What shall we do With a Drunken Sailor

[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
[C] Early in the [Dm] morning

Chorus

[Dm] Hooray and up she rises, [C] hooray and up she rises
[Dm] Hooray and up she rises, [C] early in the [Dm] morning

[Dm] Sling him in the long-boat till he’s sober
[C] Sling him in the long-boat till he’s sober
[Dm] Sling him in the long-boat till he’s sober
[C] Early in the [Dm] morning

Chorus

[Dm] Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him
[C] Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him
[Dm] Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him
[C] Early in the [Dm] morning

Chorus

[Dm] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[C] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[Dm] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[C] Early in the [Dm] morning

Chorus
Michael Row the Boat Ashore

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle [F] lu [C] jah,

[C] Sister helped to trim the sails, halle [F] lu [C] jah,

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle [F] lu [C] jah,

[C] The river Jordan is chilly and cold, hallelujah,

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle [F] lu [C] jah,

[C] The river is deep and the river is wide, hallelujah,
Milk and honey on the other [Dm] side, hallelujah.
[C] Young man, there’s no need to feel down, I said
[Am] Young man, pick yourself off the ground, I said
[Dm] Young man, cause you’re in a new town
There’s no [G] need to be unhappy.
[C] Young man, there’s a place you can go, I said
[Am] Young man, when you’re short on your dough, you can
[Dm] Stay there, and I’m sure you will find
Many [G] ways to have a good time.

It’s fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It’s fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,
They have [Dm] everything for you men to enjoy
You can [G] hang out with all the boys.
It’s fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It’s fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,
You can [Dm] get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal
You can [G] do whatever you feel.
Let it Be

C    Em    D    G

When I [G] find myself in [D] times of trouble,
[Em] Mother Mary [C] comes to me
And [G] in my hour of [D] darkness,
She is sta-[Em]-anding right in [C] front of me

Let it [G] be, let it [D] be, let it [C] be, let it [G] be

And [G] when the broken [D] hearted people
[Em] Living in the [C] world agree
[G] There will be an [D] answer... let it [C] be [G]
For [G] though they may be par[D]ted
There is [Em]s till a chance that [C] they will see
[G] There will be an [D] answer, let it [C] be [G]

Let it [G] be, let it [D] be, let it [C] be, let it [G] be
Yeah there will be an [D] answer, let it [C] be [G]
Let it [G] be, let it [D] be, let it [C] be, let it [G] be
Yeah there will be an [D] answer, let it [C] be [G]
Well some [C] times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm] water
And I [C] think of all the things, what you're doing
and in my head I make a [Dm] picture

Chorus

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess
And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me

Did you [C] have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale
Did you get a good [Dm] lawyer?
I hope you [C] didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man
Who'll fix it [Dm] for you
Are you [C] shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,
Are you still [Dm] busy
And did you [C] have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time
Are you still [Dm] dizzy?

Chorus
Wonderful Tonight

Intro: [G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [G] [D] [C] [D] [G]

[G] She puts on her [D] make-up [C] and brushes her [D] long blonde hair.  
[C] And then she [D] asks me, [G] "Do I look all [Em] right?"
And I say, [C] "Yes, you look [D] wonderful to-[G]-night."

[G///] [D///] [C///] [D///] [G///] [G///] [D///] [C///] [D///] [G] (hold)

[G] We go to a [D] party [C] and everyone [D] turns to see
[G] This beautiful [D] lady [C] that's walking [D] around with me.
[C] And then she [D] asks me, [G] "Do you feel all [Em] right?"
And I say, [C] "Yes, I feel [D] wonderful to-[G]-night."

I feel [C] wonderful be-[D]-cause I see
The [G] love-light in your [Em] eyes.
And the [C] wonder of it [D] all
Is that you [C] just don't real-[D]-ize how much I [G] love you.

[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [G] [D] [C] [D] [G]

[G] It's time to go [D] home now [C] and I've got an [D] aching head,
[G] So I give her the [D] car keys [C] and she helps [D] me to bed.
[C] And then I [D] tell her, [G] as I turn out the [Em] light,
I say, "My [C] darling, you were [D] wonderful to-[G]-night. [Em]
Oh my [C] darling, you were [D] wonderful to-[G]-night."

[Em] [C] [D] [G]
Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart
Then you can [D] start to make it [G] better

Hey [G] Jude don’t be a[D]fraid
You were [D7] made to go out and [G] get her
The [C] minute you let her under your [G] skin
Then you be[D]gin to make it [G] better [G]

Don't [C] carry the [D7] world upon your [G] shoulder
[G7] For well you know that it's a [C] fool who plays it [Am] cool
By making his [D7] world a little [G] colder

Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart
Then you can [D] start to make it [G] better
Will you Still Love me Tomorrow

[C] To give your [Am] love so [G] sweetly
[Em] Tonight the light of [Am] love is in your eyes
[F] But will you [G] love me to [C] morrow

[C] Is this a [Am] lasting [F] treasure [G]
[C] Or just a [Am] moment’s [G] pleasure ?
Can [Em] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs ?
[F] Will you still [G] love me to [C] morrow

[F] Tonight words stay [Em] unspoken
[F] You said that I’m the only [C] one
[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken

[C] I’d like to [Am] know that [F] your love [G]
[C] Is a love I [Am] can be [G] sure of
So [Em] tell me now and [Am] I won’t ask again

[F] …Will you still [G] love me to [C] morrow
[F] …Will you still [G] love me to [C] morrow
When [C] I want [Am] you [F] and all your [G7] charms
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [F] in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] you [F] to hold me [G7] tight
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
Long and Winding Road

Will [Em] never disappear, [F] I've seen that [G] road before [C7]

[Am] The wild and windy night [F] that the [C] rain [C7] washed away

[C] Many times I've [F] been alone and [C] many times I've [Dm] cried, [G]
[C] Anyway you'll [F] never know, the [C] many ways I've [Dm] tried. [G]


[Dm] Lead me [G] to your [C] door.
Button up your Overcoat

C G7 G D7 A7 Em

[G] Button up your overcoat [A7] when the winds are free, [D7] take good care of yourself, you be[G] long to me [D7]


Be careful [C] crossing streets, oo oo, [G] don’t eat meats, oo oo, [Em] stay off sweets, oo oo or [D7] you’ll get a pain and ruin your tum tum


[G] Button up your overcoat [A7] when the winds are free, [D7] take good care of yourself, you be[G] long to me


Don’t step on [C] hornets’ tails, oo oo, [G] or on rusty nails, oo oo, [Em] or third rails, oo oo or [D7] you’ll get a shock and ladder your nylons

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

[G] My Bonnie lies [C] over the [G] ocean,

oh [D] bring back my [D7] Bonnie to [G] me

[G] Last night as I [C] lay on my [G] pillow
Last  night as I [A7] lay on my [D7] bed
Last [G] night as I [C] lay on my [G] pillow
I [A7] dreamt that my [D7] Bonnie was [G] dead

oh [D] bring back my [D7] Bonnie to [G] me
[A7] There [D] was an old man named Michael Finnigan

[A] He grew whiskers [A7] on his chinnigan

The [D] wind came up and blew them in again


[A7] There [D] was an old man named Michael Finnigan

[A] He went fishing [A7] with a pinnegan

[D] Caught a fish and dropped it in again


[A7] There [D] was an old man named Michael Finnigan

[A] He grew fat and then [A7] grew thin again

[D] Then he died and had to begin again

[E7] Summer [Am] time... [E7] and the livin’ is [Am] easy.
Fish are [Dm] jumpin’... and the cotton is [E7] high.
Your daddy’s [Am] rich... and your [E7] mamma’s good [Am] lookin’,

[Am] One of these mornings [E7],
You’re going to rise up [Am] singing.
Then you’ll [Dm] spread your wings,
And you’ll take to the [E7] sky.
But till [Am] that morning, [E7]
There’s a’ nothing can [Am] harm you,
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma

[Repeat from top once].

With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma
I Wanna be Like You

[C] E7 Am D7 G7 A7

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

**Chorus:**

I wanna be like [A7] you
I wanna [D7] walk like you,
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true
An ape like [A7] me

[E7] Now don't [Am] try to kid me, mancub, 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, mancub, clue me what to [E7] do
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like [Am] you.

**Chorus**

[E7] I wanna [Am] ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins
No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be-[Am]-gins
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my [E7] feet
I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti-[Am]-quet

**Chorus x 2**
What a Wonderful World

C     E7               Am            D7                G7
     5                              2

G               Dm            F

I see C trees of G green, F red roses, C too,

Dm I see them Em bloom for E7 me and for Am you,
And I F think to myself, G "It's a wonderful C world."

G I see C skies of G blue, F clouds of C white,
The Dm bright blessed Em days and the E7 dark sacred Am nights,
And I F think to myself, G "It's a wonderful C world."
The G colors of the rainbow, so C bright up in the sky,
Are G also on the faces of C people passing by.
I see Am friends shakin' Em hands,
sayin', Am "How do you Em do?"
Am They're really Em sayin', "D7 I Am love G you."

G I hear C babies G cry, and F watch them C grow
Dm They'll learn so much Em more than E7 I will ever Am know,
And I F think to myself, "G It's a wonderful C world."
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but,
[A7] oh, what could those five feet do!

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose,
[A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those!

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two
[A7] covered with fur,
[D7] Diamond rings, and all those things,
[G7] [STOP PLAYING] betcha life it isn't her!
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo,
[A7] could she, could she, could she coo!

1st Time around

[REPEAT FAST, AFTER COUNT ..... 1,2,3]

2nd time around
[G7] You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,
[F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine.

You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] ooh, what a girl,
[F] Eyes that twinkle and [C] shine.

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
[Am] We fell in love on the night we met.
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,
And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
[Am] We fell in love on the night we met.
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,
And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,

[G7] [C] [G7] [C]
Delilah

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7] window
[Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind
[A] She [A7] was my [Dm] woman

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
[C] I could [C7] see that [F] girl was no good for [Dm] me
[C] But I was lost like a [G] slave that no one could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7] waiting
[Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door
[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing
[Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
[C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door
[C] Forgive me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A plowing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw

Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he saw the riders coming hard and heard their mournful cry

Yipie-oh Yipie-ay ghost riders in the sky

Ghost riders in the sky
Ghost riders in the sky
# Strumming Patterns (4 beats to the bar)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Basic Strum</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>Just down - strokes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>'Skip' Strum</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Extra up-stroke (try other positions)</td>
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<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Basic Shuffle</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>All down + up strokes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Variation 1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1 missing upstroke at start</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3a</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1 &amp; 2 missing up strokes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3b</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Missing upstroke at the end</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3c</td>
<td>Swing Shuffle</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Longer down: 'Bri-an' 'Bri-an'</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Country strum/ church lick</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1 &amp; 3 missing up strokes</td>
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<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Calypso Strum</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>A missing down-stroke on the third beat so that 2 up-strokes come together with a</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Variation 1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Like a country strum or shuffle but with a characteristic <strong>Stronger off-beat</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6a</td>
<td></td>
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<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>6b</td>
<td>Variation 2</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>Reggae</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7a</td>
<td>Variation 1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7b</td>
<td>Variation 2</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>7c</td>
<td>Variation 3</td>
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<tr>
<td>7d</td>
<td>Variation 4</td>
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<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>Chunk strum</td>
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<tr>
<td>8a</td>
<td>Variation 1</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>'Hawaiian' strum</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Faster 3rd beat - 2 ups at the end</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| Marlow Ukulele Group | Brian Ward |