Joan’s 90th Birthday

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[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 in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] betcha life it isn't her
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!

[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]
[C] Yes, ma'm, we've decided, [G7] no ma'm, we won't hide it
Yes, ma'm, you're invited [C] now
By the [C7] way, by the [F] way, when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll[G7] say
[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now

[C] Ain't [C#dim] she [G7] sweet?
See her [C] coming [C#dim] down the [G7] street
[C] Ain't [C#dim] she [Dm] nice [G7]?
Look her [C] over [C#dim] once or [Dm] twice [G7]
Just cast an [F9] eye in her dir- [C]-ection
Oh me, oh [F9] my! Ain't that per- [C]-fection? [Dm] [G7]
[C] I [C#dim] re- [G7]-peat, don't you [C] think she's [C#dim] kind of [G7] neat?

[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 in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] betcha life it isn't her
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my...
... [D7] Anybody [G7] seen my...
Barbara Ann

[G] Ba ba ba, ba ba Barbara Ann. Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann, take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
With Barbara [C] Ann Barbara Ann take my [G] hand
You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

I said [G] ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

Solo: [G] [C] [G] [D7] [C] [G]

But I [G] knew she wouldn't do
Barbara [C] Ann take my hand Barbara [G] Ann take my hand
You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

You got me [D7] rockin' and a-rollin' [C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Every night I sit here by my window (window)
Staring at the lonely avenue (avenue)
Watching lovers holding hands and laughing (laughing)
And thinking ‘bout the things we used to do

Chorus
Thinking of things, like a walk in the park
Things, like a kiss in the dark
Things, like a sailboat ride
What about the night we cried?
Things, like a lovers vow, things that we don’t do now
Thinking ‘bout the things we used to do

Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)
And heartaches are the friends I’m talking to (talking to)
When I'm not thinking of just how much I loved you (loved you)
Well I'm thinking ‘bout the things we used to do

Chorus

I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)
And the face I see each day belongs to you (belong to you)
Though there’s not a single sound and there’s nobody else around
Well it’s just me thinking ‘bout the things we used to do

Chorus

And the heartaches are the friends I'm talking to
You got me thinking ‘bout the things we used to do,
staring at the lonely avenue

(NC) She wrote upon it.


(NC) She wrote upon it.

[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un- [G7] known, [F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such zone. [C7] [F] This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her [C] hand. And [D7] if it comes back the very next day, [G7] (NC) Then I'll understand, the writing on it.


Repeat from the top then  [F] [C]
Oh, we [C]ain’t got a barrel of [F]mony,
maybe we’re ragged and [F]un[C]ny,
But we’ll [F]travel along, [C]singin’ a [A7]song,

Oh, we [C]don’t know what’s comin’ to[F]row,
maybe it’s trouble and [F]or[C]ow,
But we’ll [F]travel the road, [C]sharin’ our [A7]load,

[E7]Through all kinds of weather,
[A7]what if the sky should fall?
Just as [D7]ong as we’re together,

When they’ve [C]all had their quarrels and [F]art[C]ed,
we’ll be the same as we [F]art[C]ed,
Just a [F]ravellin’ along, [C]singin’ a [A7]song,

Oh, we [C]ain’t got a barrel of [F]mony,
maybe we’re ragged and [F]un[C]ny,
But we’ll [F]travel along, [C]singin’ a [A7]song,

Oh, we [C]don’t know what’s comin’ to [F]or[C]ow,
maybe it’s trouble and [F]or[C]ow,
But we’ll [F]travel the road, [C]sharin’ our [A7]load,

[E7]Through all kinds of weather,
[A7]what if the sky should fall?
Just as [D7]ong as we’re together,

When they’ve [C]all had their quarrels and [F]art[C]ed,
we’ll be the same as we [F]art[C]ed,
Just a [F]ravellin’ along, [C]singin’ a [A7]song,
Waterloo

intro: D x4

Oh [D]yeah, and [E7]I have met my [A]desti [G]ny in [D]quite a [A]similar [Bm]way, the history book on the shelf,
Is [E7]always repeating it [A]self [G] [D] [A7]

[D]Waterloo - I was defeated, you [G]won the war
[A]Waterloo - Promise to love you for [D]ever more [A]
[D]Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [G]wanted to
[A]Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [D]be with you, wo wo wo wo

My, [D]my, I [E7]tried to hold you [A]back but [G]you were [A]stronger
Oh [D]yeah, and [E7]now it seems my [A]only [G]chance
is [D]giving [A]up the [Bm]fight, and how could I ever refuse,
I [E7]feel like I win when I [A]lose [G] [D] [A7]

[D]Waterloo - I was defeated, you [G]won the war
[A]Waterloo - Promise to love you for [D]ever more [A]
[D]Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [G]wanted to
[A]Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [D]be with you, wo wo wo wo

And [Bm]how could I ever refuse,
I [E7]feel like I win when I [A]lose [G] [D] [A7]

[D]Waterloo - I was defeated, you [G]won the war
[A]Waterloo - Promise to love you for [D]ever more [A]
[D]Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [G]wanted to
[A]Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [D]be with you, wo wo wo wo
Leaning on a Lamp Post  


*****


[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 [Dm6]wouldn't leave me flat, She's not a [G7]girl like that.


Back to ***** TWICE then finish with [G7] [C] [G7] [C]
Blueberry Hill

I found my [F] thrill
On Blueberry [C] Hill
Where I found [C] you

The moon stood [F] still
On Blueberry [C] Hill
And lingered [G7] until
My dreams came [C] true

The [G] wind in the [C] willow played
Love’s [G7] sweet melo [C]dy
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]

Tho' we're a [F]part
You're part of me [C] still
For you were my [G7] thrill
On Blueberry [C] Hill

Repeat from the beginning
Bring me [C] sunshine… in your [Dm] smile
Bring me [G7] laughter… all the [C] while
In this [C7] world where we live…
there should [F] be more happiness
So much [D7] joy you can give…
to each [G7] brand new bright tomorrow

Make me [C] happy… through the [Dm] years
Never [G7] bring me… any [C] tears
Let your [C7] arms be as warm
as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [D] fun… bring me [G7] sunshine…
bring me [C] love

Bring me [C] sunshine… in your [Dm] eyes
Bring me [G7] rainbows… from the [C] skies
Life's too [C7] short to be spent
having [F] anything but fun
We can [D7] be so content…
if we [G7] gather little sunbeams

Be light- [C] hearted… all day [Dm] long
Keep me [G7] singing… happy [C] songs
Let your [C7] arms be as warm
as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [D7] fun… bring me [G7] sunshine
Bring me [C] love… sweet [A7] love
Bring me [D7] fun… bring me [G7] sunshine
Bring me [C] loooove
Goody Goody

Instrumental Intro


well you [Am] gave her [E7] your heart [Am] too,
just as I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you
and she [A7] broke it in little pieces,
[D7] now how do you do?

[G] So you lie awake just singing the [Gdim] blues all [G] night, goody goody!
[C] hooray and halle [Cm]luyah,
you [Bm7] had it comin [E7] to ya
[A7] goody goody for you!
[Am] goody goody for me!

Instrumental (as verse 1)

[G] So you lie awake just singing the [Gdim] blues all [G] night, goody goody!
[C] hooray and halle [Cm]luyah,
you [Bm7] had it comin [E7] to ya
[A7] goody goody for you!
[Am] goody goody for me!
When I'm 94

When I'm 9

4

110bpm ukulele 07APR15

[Gi] When I get older losing my hair, Many years from [Di] now
Will you still be sending me a valentine,
Birthday greetings [Gi] bottle of wine?
If I'd been out till quarter to three, [G7i] Would you lock the [Ci] door
Will you still [Cmi] need me, [Gi] will you still [E7i] feed me,
[Ai] When I'm [Di] ninety- [Gi] four?

[Emi] La la la la la la la la la la mmm, You'll be older [B7i] too
[Emi] (ah ah ah ah ah), And if you [Ami] say the word
[Ci] I could [Di] stay with [Gi] you [D7i]

[Gi] I could be handy mending a fuse, When your lights have [Di] gone
You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
Sunday mornings [Gi] go for a ride
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, [G7i] Who could ask for [Ci] more?
[Ci] Will you still [Cmi] need me, [Gi] will you still [E7i] feed me,

[Emi] Every summer we can rent a cottage, In the Isle of [Di] Wight, if it's not too [Emi] dear
We shall scrimp and [B7i] save, [Emi] Grandchildren [Ami] on your knee,
[Ci] Vera, [Di] Chuck, and [Gi] Joan [D7i]

[Gi] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, Stating point of [Di] view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
Yours sincerely, [Gi] Wasting Away
Give me your answer, fill in a form, [G7i] Mine for ever [Ci] more
[Ci] Will you still [Cmi] need me, [Gi] will you still [E7i] feed me,
[Ai] When I'm [Di] ninety- [Gi] four?

[Ci] [Cmi] [Gi] [E7i] [Ai] [Di] [Gi]
Baby Face

Instrumental verse

[C] Baby face, you’ve got the cutest little [G] baby face

There’s not another one could [G7] take your place,

[C] baby [A7] face  [D7]* My poor heart is jumpin’,

[G7]* you sure have started somethin’

[C] Baby face, you’ve got the cutest little [G] baby face

There’s not another one could [G7] take your place,

[C] baby [A7] face

[D7]* My poor heart is jumpin’,

[G7]* you sure have started somethin’

[C] Baby face, I’m up in heaven when I’m

[E7] in your fond em [Am]- [C7]brace

I didn’t [F] need a shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love


* Repeat including the instrumental intro

* Single stroke
Bye Bye Blackbird

[F] Pack up all my [Bb] care and [F] woe,

[Gm] Where somebody [C] waits for [Gm] me,
[C7] Sugar's [Am] sweet so is [C7] she

[F7] No one here can love and under - [Cm] stand [F#dim] me

[F] Make my bed and [Bb] light the [F] light,
[Am] I'll ar - [C7] rive [Cm6] late to - [D7] night

Repeat from Beginning
Hey Good Lookin'

Intro [C] x2

Say, [C] Hey, Good Lookin’, whatcha got cookin’
[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] [G7] [C] [G7]

I’m [C] free and ready so we can go steady
[C]No more lookin’, I know I’ve been tooken

I’m gonna [F] throw my date book [C] over the fence
And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents.
[F] I’ll keep it ‘til it’s [C] covered with age

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin’, whatcha got cookin’
[D7] How’s about cookin’ [G7] somethin’ up, yeah
[D7] How’s about cookin’ [G7] somethin’ up, yeah
[G7]- [C]
Running Bear

[C] Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba

[C] On the bank of the river
Stood Running [F] Bear young Indian [C] brave
On the other side of the river
stood his [D7] lovely Indian [G] maid
Little [C] White Dove was-a her name
such a [F] lovely sight to [C] see
But their tribes fought with each other
So their [G] love could never [C] be

Chorus
With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] He couldn't swim the raging river
cause the [F] river was too [C] wide
He couldn't reach Little White Dove
waiting [D7] on the other [G] side
In the [C] moonlight he could see her
Throwing [F] kisses 'cross the [C] waves
Her little heart was beating faster
waiting [G] there for her [C] brave

Chorus

[C] Running Bear dove in the water
little [F] White Dove did the [C] same
And they swam out to each other
Through the [D7] swirling stream they [G] came
As their [C] hands touched and their lips met
The raging [F] river pulled them [C] down
Now they'll always be together
in that [G] happy hunting [C] ground

Chorus

[C] Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba

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Delilah (Am)  70bpm ukulele 13APR15

[Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[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] I could [C7] see that [F] girl was no good for [D7] me
But [C] just like a slave I was [G] lost and 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] So be [C7] fore they [F] come to break down the [D7] door

Instrumental  [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing
[Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] So be [C7] fore they [F] come to break down the [D7] door
[C] Forgive me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more
[Am] Forgive me, Delilah, I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am] more ...

[Dm] [Am] repeat Dm / Am until out of breath
Bad Moon Risin'

I see the bad moon rising.
I see trouble on the way.
I see earth quakes and lightnin’.
I see bad times to day.

Chorus
Don’t go around tonight, Well, its bound to take your life,
There’s a bad moon on the rise.
Don’t go around tonight, Well, its bound to take your life,
There’s a bad moon on the rise.

I hear hurricanes blowing.
I know the end is coming soon.
I fear the rivers over flowing.
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

Chorus

Instrumental verse

Chorus

Hope you got your things to gather.
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
Looks like we’re in for nasty weather.
One eye is taken for an eye.

Chorus
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down

And [C] make believe it [E7] came from [F] you. [A7] [Dm]
[Dm] I'm gonna write the [Dm7] words so [G7] sweet
They're gonna [C] knock me off my [A7] feet
A lot of [D] kisses on the [D7] bottom
[G7] (X) I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna [C] smile and say I [Gaug] hope you’re feeling [Cmaj7] better
And [C] close with love the [E7] way you [F] do [A7] [Dm]
I'm gonna [F] sit right down and [Fm] write myself a [C] letter [A7]

Repeat from beginning

[Cmaj7]
Sweet Georgia Brown

"Instrumental intro based on first verses"

[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
[Dm] Must be fellas [A7] she ain't met
[F] Georgia claimed her [D7] Georgia named her

[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] 'tain't her sister
By the Light of the Silvery Moon

By the [C] light [Cmaj7] [C7] of the Silvery [F] Moon [Am] [D7-alt]
I want to [G] spoon. [G7]

Honey [C]moon, [Cmaj7] [C7] keep a shining in [F]Ju- [A7]-u- [Dm]-une.
We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7-alt] soon [G7]
By the silv'ry [C] moon.

By the [C] light ( Not the dark, but the [C] light ),
Of the Silvery [D7] Moon ( Not the sun, but the [D7] moon )
I want to [G] spoon. ( Not knife, but [G7] spoon )

Honey [C] moon, ( Not the [Cmaj7] sun, but the [C7] moon )
Keep a-shining in [F] Ju- [A7]-u- [Dm]-une.
We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7-alt] soon [G7]
By the silv'ry [C] moon..

REPEAT
Peggy Sue

Intro: [A] [D] [A] [E7]

[A] If you knew [D] Peggy Sue, [A] Then you'd [D] know why [A] I feel blue
About [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue,
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
And I [D] need you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] I love you, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] with a love so rare and true,
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Well, I [E7] love you gal,
I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue,
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
And I [D] need you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] I love you, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] with a love so rare and true,
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Well, I [E7] love you gal,
I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
And I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue [D] [A]
Urban Spaceman

130bpm ukulele 08APR15

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

I'm the urban spaceman, baby, I've got speed,
I've got everything I need.

I'm the urban spaceman, baby,
I can fly, I'm a super-sonic guy

I don't need pleasure, I don't feel pain,
if you were to knock me down, I'd just get up again
I'm the urban spaceman, baby, I'm making out,
I'm all about

(G) [(With Kazoo solo)]

I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face
My natural exuberance spills out all over the place
I'm the urban spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean,
I know what I mean

(G) [(With Kazoo solo)]

I'm the urban spaceman, as a lover second to none,
it's a lot of fun

(G) [A] [C] [D] [G] [A] [C] [D] [G]

never let my friends down, I've never made a boob
I'm a glossy magazine, an advert on the tube
I'm the urban spaceman, baby here comes the twist
I don't exist.

Pause for 8 beats then [G] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G] [A] [C] [D] [G]
[C]Night and you
And [F]blue [C]Hawaii
The [C]night is [D]heavenly
And you are [C]heaven to me

[C]Lovely you
And [F]blue [C]Hawaii
With [C]all this [D]loveliness
There should be [C]looooooo [F]ooooooo [C]ve

[F]Come with me
While the [C]moon is on the sea,
The [D]night is young
And so are [G]we, so are [Gaug]we

[C]Dreams come true
In [F]blue [C]Hawaii
And [C]mine could [D]all come true
This magic [C]night of [F]nights with [C]you

[F]Come with me
While the [C]moon is on the sea,
The [D]night is young
And so are [G]we, so are [Gaug]we

[C]Dreams come true
In [F]blue [C]Hawaii
And [C]mine could [D]all come true
This magic [C]night of [F]nights with [C]you
[Dm] Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls
[Dm] Well yellow red black or white add a little bit of moonlight
[Gm] To this inter [A7] continental [Dm] romance [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] Shy girls sexy girls they’ll like that fancy world
[Gm] Champagne a [A7] gentle song and a [Dm] slow dance
[Gm] Who makes it fun to spend your [C] money

[Dm] Well they made them up in Hollywood put them into the movies
[Gm] Brought out their [A7] photographic [Dm] splendours [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] Later now the magazines this world of Beauty Queens
[Gm] All lay in [A7] love with real big [Dm] spenders
[Gm] But although their world may be [C] frantic
They’re still ro [F] mantic in their own [A7] way......

Chorus: [D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging
[D] Don’t sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs

[D7] But don’t rush keep it nice and gentle and senti [G] mental
For that certain [E7] mom [A7] ent [Dm]

[Dm] Moonlit oceans girls full of emotions
[Gm] Stepping on that [A7] slowboat to [Dm] China [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] Next door in Japan they know how to please a man
[Gm] Dropping in for [A7] tea with my [Dm] geisha
[Gm] They’ve got that old fashioned [C] feeling
When it comes to [F] pleasing they know their [A7] way......

Chorus

[D7] But don’t rush keep it nice and gentle and senti [G] mental
For that certain [E7] moment when they [A7] draw back the curtain
[D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging
[D] Don’t sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs
[D] Get up and [A7] meet those pretty [D] girls
[Dm] Girls girls girls Girls girls girls
[Dm] girls [Gm] girls [Dm] girls [A7] girls [Dm] girls
My grandfather [C]and [G]me
Around Nassau town we did [D]roam
Drinking all [G]night, got into a [C]fight [Am]

Chorus
See how the main [C]sail [G]sets
Call for the Captain ashore let me go [D]home

And broke in the Cap[C]tain’s [G]trunk
The constable had to come and take him a [D]way

Chorus
The [G]poor cook he caught [C]the [G]fits
And threw away all [C]my [G]grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D]corn
This [G]is the worst trip [D]I've [D7]ever been [G]on

Chorus

Instrumental chorus

Chorus
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,
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,

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


[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,

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

All [D7]mine, all [G7]mine, all [C]mine x 3 then [G7] [C]
Blue Suede Shoes

Well it's a [A] one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [A] knock me down, step in my face
Slander my name all over the place
And do anything that you want to do
But ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
And [D7] don’t you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes

(Instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well you can [A] burn my house, steal my car
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar
And do anything that you want to do
But [A7] ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
And [D7] don’t you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes

(Instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well it's a [A] one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don’t you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue, blue suede [A7] shoes
[D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes

Bass run then [A7]
King of the Road

Intro: Click fingers then bass (as first three lines below)

No phone, no [C] pool, no pets...
[D7] I ain't got no cigarettes.
Ah, but.. [G] two hours of [C] pushin' broom
I'm a man of [C] means by no means...

Destination... [G] Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out [C] clothes and shoes,
[D7] I don't pay no union dues.
I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found...
I'm a man of [C] means by no means...

[G] I know every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of their children, and [G] all of their names
And every handout in [C] every town
And [D7] every lock that ain't locked
When no one's around. I sing,...

( Repeat Verse 1)

[C]/[E7]/[Am]/[C7]/[F]/[G7]/[C][G7][C]


[C]/[E7]/[Am]/[C7]/[F]/[G7]/[C][G7][C]


[C][/][C][/][D7][/][D7][/][G7][/][G7][/][Dm][/][G7][/][C][G7][C]

[C][/][E7][/][Am][/][C7][/][F][/][G7][/][C][G7][C]


[C][/][C][/][D7][/][D7][/][G7][/][G7][/][Dm][/][G7][/][C][G7][C]

[C][/][E7][/][Am][/][C7][/][F][/][G7][/][C][G7][C]

[Joan’s 90th v 3 29AUG15 page 30]
These Boots Were Made for Walking  130bpm

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

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]boots are gonna
Walk all over you

[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 changing'
Now what's [A]right is right but you ain't been right yet

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]boots are gonna
Walk all over you

[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
And [A]what he knows you ain't had time to learn

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]boots are gonna
Walk all over you

Are ya ready boots? Start walking!
Under the Boardwalk

Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Oh when the sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the [G7] roof
And your shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fire [C] proof [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] 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- [G7]- sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they [C] sell [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I’ll [C] be

Chorus

From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou- [G7]- sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they [C] sell [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I’ll [C] be

Chorus

From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou- [G7]- sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they [C] sell [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I’ll [C] be

Chorus
Instrumental verse

\[G\] I hear the train a comin', it's [G]rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and [C] time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San [G] Anton

When [G] I was just a baby my [G] mama told me. Son
Always [G] be a good boy, don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and [G] cry..

[E7] (INTO KEY CHANGE)

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

Well [A] if they'd free me from this prison,
if that [A] railroad train was mine
I [A] bet I'd moved it all a little [A7] further down the line
[D] Far from Folsom prison, that's [D] where I want to [A] stay
And I'd [E7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues [A] away

[A] I hear the train a comin', it's [A] rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [A7] I don't know when
I'm [D] stuck in Folsom prison,
and [D] time keeps draggin' [A] on
But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San [A] Anton
Slow down for last line
But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San [A] Anton
[G] Well since she put me down
I've been [C] out doin' in my [G] head
[G] Come in late at night
And in the [C] mornin' I just lay in [G] bed
Well [Em] Ronda you look so fine
And I [C] knew it wouldn't take much [A7] time
For you to [G] help me Ronda
[D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart
(Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh)

Chorus:
[D7] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda
[G] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda
[D7] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda
[G] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda
[C] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda
[Em] Help me Ronda [G] help help me Ronda

She was [G] gonna be my wife
And [C] I was gonna be her [G] man
But she [G] let another guy come be [C]tween us
And it ruined our [G] plan
Well [Em] Ronda you caught my eye
And I can [C] give you lots of reasons [A7] why
You gotta [G] help me Ronda
[D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart
(Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh)

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus [G]
San Francisco Bay Blues

I got the [C]blues for my baby down [F]by the San Francisco [C]Bay, [C7]
(Where) the [F]ocean liners, they aren't so far a [C]way. [C7]
I [F]didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the [C]best girl [C]I [B]ev [Bb]er [A]had, [D]Said goodbye, had to take a cry, [G7]I wanna lay down and die.

I [C]ain't got a nickel and I [F]ain't got a lousy dime. [C] [C7]
If she [F]don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my [E7]mind.

[F]The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C]more. [F]Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C]'cause I'm feelin' [A7]blue, Gonna [D7]ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7]thinkin' only of you.


[D7] Walkin' with my baby [G7]down San Francisco [C]Bay [F] [C] [G7] [C]
You Never Can Tell

It was a [C] teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well. You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle [G7]. And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell, 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

They furnished [C] off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale. The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale. But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well. 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

They had a [C] hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast. Seven hundred little records, all rock, blues, rhythm and [G7] jazz. But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell. 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

They bought a [C] souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53. They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary [G7]. It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle. 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

Repeat from the beginning

Slow [C] strumming to set the pace