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Compiled by Mark Rawsthorne – please let me know of problems, mistakes or stupidity

Last updated 12/08/2013
Welcome to Stockport Ukulele Players

We are an informal group of ukulele enthusiasts who gather to sing and play together on Mondays from 8pm at the Fingerpost Hotel, Hempshaw Lane, Stockport. There is a large car park at the rear and it is a really friendly place. We are usually in the large room at the far end of the corridor if you stand with your back to the bar, but occasionally we move to the conference room upstairs. Just ask at the bar or follow the sweet sound of the ukuleles playing.

Everyone is welcome. From 7.30pm there is an opportunity for beginners to join a more experienced player to learn some basic chords and strumming. The main meeting starts at 8pm.

We have a club song book which is available on the website & on Facebook. Club books are available to borrow on the night, or you can buy one for £3.50. We are working on a new book for 2013 which will be included in the club books & books for sale and is available as a work in progress on line.

Feel free to introduce new songs for the club to consider, but be prepared to demonstrate the song and, if possible, have a few copies to share.

We collect 50 pence per meeting from those attending which goes into the group funds to cover printing costs and we are planning to buy amplification equipment.

We also meet at The Crown Inn, Heaton Lane, Stockport on the second Saturday of each month as well as other events, such as our Busk in Merseyway Shopping Centre. Details are announced at group events, on the webpage and on Facebook.

When playing at other venues we will either play just for the fun of it or if we are offered a fee we will take it for group funds. We may also have specific events to collect money for charities in which case we will choose a charity which is local to Stockport and collect for it until we reach £250.

Contacts:

Webpage  http://www.stockportukulele.btck.co.uk/

Facebook  Stockport Ukulele Players

Email  stockportukulele@gmail.com
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And I Love Her
Lennon, McCartney

Intro: [Dm] x 4

[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love
[Dm] That's all I [Am] do
[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love
[F] You'd love her [G7] too
And I [C] love her

[Dm] She gives me [Am] everything
[Dm] And tender-[Am]-ly
[Dm] The kiss my [Am] lover brings
[F] She brings to [G7] me
And I [C] love her

[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die
And I [C] love her

[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine
And I [C] love her. . . .
Blitzkrieg Bop
The Ramones

Intro:
[C] [F] [G]
[C] [F] [G]
[C] [F] [G]
[C] [F] [C]

[N/C] tapping on uke, or strumming damped chords

Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go,
Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go!

Verse 1:
[C] They're forming in a straight line [F] [G]
[C] They're going through a tight wind [F] [G]
The [C] kids are losing their minds [F] [G]
The Blitzkrieg [C] bop [F] [C]

Verse 2:
[C] They're piling in the back seat [F] [G]
[C] They’re generating steam heat [F] [G]
Pul-[C]-sating to the back beat [F] [G]
The Blitzkrieg [C] bop [F] [C]

Bridge:
[F] Hey ho, let's go
[C] Shoot 'em in the back now [F] [C]
[F] What they want? I don't know
They're [D] all revved up and [F] ready to [G] go

Repeat from Verse 1

Outro: Verse 1 instrumental
Blue Suede Shoes
Carl Perkins

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

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

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

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

[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
[A]
Brown Eyed Girl
Van Morrison

[Intro (x 2):

UKE 1:
A----3----5----5----3----3----5----7----5----3----2
E----3----5----5----3----3----5----7----5----3----2
C-------------------------------2
G------------------------------

UKE 2:
A----2----3----5----3----2----7----8----10----8----7----2----3----5----3----2----0
E-------------------------------2----3----5----
C------------------------------
G------------------------------
]

[G] Hey, where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D7] rains came
[G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] we were playin' a [D7] new game
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog, with
[C] You . . . my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G] [D7]

[Fill:

A----5----5----3----2----0----
E-------------------------------
C----7----7----5----2----0----
G-------------------------------
]

[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing
[G] All along the [D7] waterfall, with [C] you
[C] You . . . my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when we used to

[G] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] now that I'm all [D7] on my own
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my how [D7] you have grown
[G] Cast my memory [C] back there lord
[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinking 'bout
[G] Making love in the [C] green grass
[C] You . . . my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when we used to

You can replace "[G] girl [Em]" with:

A----3----5----3----2----
E------3----5----3----2----
C------3----5----3----2----
G------------------------------

You can replace "You . . . my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

A----5----5----3----2----
E-------------------------------
C----7----7----5----2----
G-------------------------------

G------5----5----3----2----0----
E-------------------------------
C----7----7----5----2----0----
G-------------------------------
California Dreaming  
The Mamas and the Papas

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]  
And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]  
I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]  
I’d be safe and [Dm] warm [C] [Bb]  
If I [C] was in [A7sus4] LA [A7]  
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

Stopped into a [Dm] church [C] [Bb]  
I passed [C] along the [A7sus4] way [A7]  
Well I got down on my [F] knees [A7] [Dm]  
And I pre-[Bb]-tend to [A7sus4] pray [A7]  
You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] [Bb]  
He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay [A7]  
California [Dm] dreamin’ [C] [Bb]  
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]  
And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]  
I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]  
If I didn’t [Dm] tell her [C] [Bb]  
I could [C] leave to-[A7sus4]-day [A7]  
California [Dm] dreamin’ [C] [Bb]  
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin’ [C] [Bb]  
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]  
[Dm] (single strum)
City of New Orleans
Steve Goodman

Intro: [Bb] [C] [F] [C] (last line of chorus)

[F] Riding on the [C] City of New [F] Orleans,
[F] Fifteen cars and [C] fifteen restless [Dm] riders,
Out [Dm] on the southbound odyssey
The [Am] train pulls out at Kankakee
[C] Rolls along past houses, farms and [G] fields.
[Dm] Passin' towns that have no names,
[Am] And freight yards full of old black men
And the [C] graveyards of the [C7] rusted automo-[F]-biles.

[Bb] Good morning [C] America how [F] are you?
[Dm] Don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [F] Orleans, [Dm]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

[Dm] Penny a point ain't [Bb] no one keepin' [F] score. [C]
[F] Pass that paper [C] bag that holds the [Dm] bottle
[Bb] Feel the wheels [C] rumblin' 'neath the [F] floor.

And the [Dm] sons of pullman porters
And the [Am] sons of engineers
[Dm] Mothers with their babes asleep,
Go [Am] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [C] rhythm of the [C7] rails is all they [F] feel.

[Bb] Good morning [C] America how [F] are you?
[Dm] Don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [F] Orleans, [Dm]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

Continued...
City of New Orleans (continued)

[F] Night-time on The [C] City of New [F] Orleans,
[Dm] Changing cars in [Bb] Memphis, Tennes-[F]-see. [C]
[F] Half way home, [C] we'll be there by [Dm] morning

And [Dm] all the towns and people seem
To [Am] fade into a bad dream
And the [C] steel rails still ain't heard the [G] news.
The con-[Dm]-ductor sings his song again,
The [Am] passengers will please refrain
[C] This train's got the [C7] disappearing railroad [F] blues.

[Bb] Good night [C] America how [F] are you?
[Dm] Don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [F] Orleans, [Dm]
[Bb] Gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

[Bb] Good morning [C] America how [F] are you?
[Dm] Don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [F] Orleans, [Dm]
[Bb] Gone a long, long [C] time when the day is [Dm] done [G]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [Bb] [C] [F]
Delilah
Barry Mason, Les Read

Intro: [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] 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

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] 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

[Am] Forgive me, Delilah, I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am] more [Dm] [Am]
Dirty Old Town
Ewan MacColl

I found my [C] love, by the gas works croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal
[C] Kissed my girl, by the factory wall

I heard a [C] siren from the docks
Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire
I [C] smelled the spring on the Salford wind

Clouds are [C] drifting across the moon
Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beats
[C] Spring's a girl in the street at night

I'm going to [C] make a good sharp axe
Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire
I'll [C] chop you down like an old dead tree

I found my [C] love, by the gas works croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal
[C] Kissed my girl, by the factory wall
Evil
Howlin’ Wolf

[A] If you're a long way from home,
Can't sleep at night.
Grab your telephone,
Something [A7] just ain't right.

That's [D7] evil,
Evil is goin’ on [A] wrong.
I am [E7] warnin’ ya brother,
You better [D7] watch your happy [A] home [E7]

Well, [A] long way from home and,
Can't sleep at all.
You know another mule,

That's [D7] evil,
Evil is goin’ on [A] wrong.
I am [E7] warnin’ ya brother,
You better [D7] watch your happy [A] home [E7]

Well, [A] if ya call her on the telephone,
And she answers awful slow,
Grab the first train smokin’,
If you [A7] have to hobo.

That's [D7] evil,
Evil is goin’ on [A] wrong.
I am [E7] warnin’ ya brother,
You better [D7] watch your happy [A] home [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

If you [A] make it to your house,
Knock on the front door,
Run around to the back,
You'll catch him [A7] just before he go.

That's [D7] evil,
Evil is goin’ on [A] wrong.
I am [E7] warnin’ ya brother,
You better [D7] watch your happy [A] home [E7]   [A]
Hot Tamales, They’re Red Hot
Robert Johnson

Intro: [C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] (1st line)

[C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall
She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feets in the hall

She got [C] two for a nickel, [C7] got four for a dime
Would [F] sell you more, but they [D7] ain’t none of mine

(spooken: They’re too hot boy!)
[C] The billy got back in a [C7] bumble bee nest
Ever [F] since that he can’t [D7] take his rest, yeah

[C] You know grandma loves them and [C7] grandpa too
Well I [F] wonder what in the world we [D7] children gonna do, now

(spooken: They’re too hot boy!)
[C] You know the monkey, the baboon [C7] playin’ in the grass
Well the [F] monkey stuck his finger in that [D7] old ‘Good Gulf Gas’, now

[C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall
She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feets in the hall
Hound Dog  
(Elvis Presley version, 1956)  
Lieber & Stoller

You ain’t [A] nothin’ but a hound dog  
Cryin’ all the time [A7]
You ain’t nothin’ but a [D7] hound dog  
Cryin’ all the [A] time
Well, you ain’t [E7] never caught a rabbit  
And you [D7] ain’t no friend of [A] mine [E7]

Well they said you was [A] high-classed  
Well, that was just a lie [A7]
Yeah they said you was [D7] high-classed  
Well, that was just a [A] lie
Well, you ain’t [E7] never caught a rabbit  
And you [D7] ain’t no friend of [A] mine [E7]

You ain’t [A] nothin’ but a hound dog  
Cryin’ all the time [A7]
You ain’t nothin’ but a [D7] hound dog  
Cryin’ all the [A] time
Well, you ain’t [E7] never caught a rabbit  
And you [D7] ain’t no friend of [A] mine [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

Well they said you was [A] high-classed  
Well, that was just a lie [A7]
Yeah they said you was [D7] high-classed  
Well, that was just a [A] lie
Well, you ain’t [E7] never caught a rabbit  
And you [D7] ain’t no friend of [A] mine [E7] [A]
I Believe I'll Dust My Broom
Robert Johnson


I'm goin' [A] get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom [A7]
I'm goin' [D7] get up in the morning, I believe I'll [A] dust my broom
Girl friend, the [E7] man you been lovin', girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [E7]

I'm gonna [A] write a letter, telephone every town I know [A7]
I'm gonna [D7] write a letter, telephone every town I [A] know
If I can't [E7] find her in West Helena, she [D7] must be in East Munroe I [A] know [E7]

I don't [A] want no woman, wants every down town man she meets [A7]
I don't [D7] want no woman, wants every down town man she [A] meets
She's a [E7] no good dony, they shouldn't [D7] 'llow her on the [A] streets [E7]

I [A] believe, I believe I'll go back home [A7]
I [D7] believe, I believe I'll go back [A] home
You can mis-[E7]-treat me here, babe, but you [D7] can't when I go [A] home [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

And I'm [A] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom [A7]
And I'm [D7] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my [A] broom
Girl friend, the [E7] man you been lovin', girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [E7] [A]
**Mama Don’t ‘llow**

**Traditional**

![Chord Diagram]

[G] Mama don’t ‘llow no ukulele playin’ round here  
(Oh, no she don’t)

(Oh, no she don’t)

[G] I don’t care what [G7] Mama don’t ‘llow,

[C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow


[G] Mama don’t ‘llow no kazoo playin’ round here  
(Oh, no she don’t)

(Oh, no she don’t)


[C] Gonna play my kazoo [C#dim] anyhow


**Instrumental verse, with kazoo**

[G] Mama don’t ‘llow no liquor drinkin’ round here  
(Oh, no she don’t)

(Oh, no she don’t)


[C] Gonna drink my liquor [C#dim] anyhow


**No Chords**

Mama don’t ‘llow no acapella singin’ round here  
(Oh, no she don’t)

Mama don’t ‘llow no acapella singin’ round here  
(Oh, no she don’t)

I don’t care what Mama don’t ‘llow

Gonna sing acapella anyhow

Mama don’t ‘llow no acapella singin’ round here

[G] Mama don’t ‘llow no midnight ramblin’ round here  
(Oh, no she don’t)

(Oh, no she don’t)


[C] Gonna go out ramblin’ [C#dim] anyhow


[G] Mama don’t ‘llow no ukulele playin’ round here  
(Oh, no she don’t)

(Oh, no she don’t)

[G] I don’t care what [G7] Mama don’t ‘llow,

[C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow

[A] On July second, 1953,
I was serving time for armed robbery
'Bout four in the morning
I was sleepin' in my cell
I heard a whistle blow
[A7] I heard somebody yell

There's a [D7] riot goin' on
There's a [A] riot goin' on
There's a [E7] riot goin' on

[A] The trouble started in cell block number four
It spread like fire across the prison floor
I said "Come on boys, get ready to run -
Here comes the warden with a [A7] tommy gun"

There's a [D7] riot goin' on
There's a [A] riot goin' on
There's a [E7] riot goin' on

[A] The warden said
"Come out with your hands up in the air
If you don't stop this riot
You're all gonna get the chair"
Scarface Jones said, "It's too late to quit
So pass the dynamite, because the [A7] fuse is lit"

There's a [D7] riot goin' on
There's a [A] riot goin' on
There's a [E7] riot goin' on

[A] The ninety-second hour
The tear gas got our men
Crawled back in our cells
But [A7] every now and then...

There's a [D7] riot goin' on
There's a [A] riot goin' on
There's a [E7] riot goin' on
[A]
Runaround Sue
Dion DiMucci, Ernie Maresca

Strum – D D U U D U

( Intro single down strum )
[C] - Here's my story it's sad but true
[Am] - About a girl that I once knew
[F] - She took my love and she ran around
[G7] - With every single guy in town

[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh - oh oh oh oh [G7] h. . .e. . . . y
[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] hey (ahhhhhh)

[C] I should have known it from the very start
[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart
[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you
[G7] ( STOP ) Keep away from Run-around Sue

[C] Amazing lips and the smile on her face
[Am] touch of her hand and her warm embrace
[F] If you don't want to cry like I do
[G7] ( STOP ) Keep away from Run-around Sue

[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] h. . .e. . . . y
[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] hey (ahhhhhh)

[F] She like to travel around she'll
[C] Love you then she'll put you down
Now [F] people let me put you wise
[G7] ( STOP ) She goes . . . . [G7] out with other guys

(Continued)
Runaround Sue (Cont.)

The [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows
[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll say
[G7] (STOP) Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] h...e...y
[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] hey (ahhhhh)

[F] She like to travel around she'll
[C] Love you then she'll put you down
[F] People let me put you wise
[G7] (STOP) She goes. . . [G7] out with other guys

[C] I should have known it from the very start
[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart
[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you
[G7] (STOP) Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] hey (ahhhhh)
[C]
Shake Rattle And Roll
Big Joe Turner

Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands
Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands.

Well, you get in that kitchen, make some noise with the pots 'n pans

Way you wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through
Way you wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin'

I believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know
I believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know

The more I work, the faster my money goes

I said, shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll.
I said, shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll.

I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store
I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store.

Well, I can look at you, tell you ain't no child, no more

I said, shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll.
I said, shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll.

You make me roll my eyes, even make me grit my teeth

I said, over the hill, and way down underneath
I said, over the hill, and way down underneath

You won't do right to save your doggone soul
That's All Right
Arthur ‘Big Boy’ Crudup

[A] Well, that's alright, mama
[A] That's alright for you
[A] That's alright mama, just any-[A7]-way you do

[A] Mama she done told me,
[A] Papa done told me too
[A] 'Son, that gal your foolin' with,
[A7] She ain't no good for you'

[A] I'm leaving town, baby
[A] I'm leaving town for sure
[A] Well, then you wont be bothered with
Me [A7] hanging 'round your door

*Instrumental (verse chords):*

[A] I ought to mind my papa
[A] Guess I’m not too smart,
[A] If I was I’d leave you
Go be-[A7]-fore you break my heart
[A]
The Wild Rover
Traditional

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] (1st 2 lines)

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year
I've [C] spent all me [F] money on [G7] whiskey and [C] beer
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store
And [C] I never will [F] play the [G7] wild rover no [C] more

Chorus:
And it's [G7] no, nay, never
[Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap]
[C] No, nay, never no [F] more
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover
No [G7] never, no [C] more

I [C] went in to an alehouse I used to [F] frequent
And I [C] told the land-[F]-lady me [G7] money was [C] spent
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay!"
"Such [C] custom as [F] yours I could [G7] have any [C] day!"

Chorus
I [C] took out of me pocket coins shiny and [F] bright
And the [C] landlady's [F] eyes opened [G7] wide with de-[C]-light
She [C] said "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best!
And the [C] words that I [F] told you were [G7] only in [C] jest!"

Chorus
I'll go [C] home to my parents, confess what I've [F] done
And [C] ask them to [F] pardon their [G7] prodigal [C] son
And [C] when they've forgive me as oft times be-[F]-fore

Chorus (x2)
Those Were The Days
G Raskin, B Fomin as sung by Mary Hopkin

Verses: Solo vocalist (Bernie) with soft strumming
Choruses: All pile in

[Am] Once upon a time there was a [Am7] tavern
[A7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm] two
[Dm] Remember how we laughed away the [Am] hours
And [B7] dreamed of all the great things we would [E7] do

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way
[E7] La la la [Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la
La la la [E7] la, la la la la la [Am] la

[Am] Then the busy years went rushing [Am7] by us
We [A7] lost our starry notions on the [Dm] way
[Dm] If by chance I'd see you in the [Am] tavern
We'd [B7] smile at one another and we'd [E7] say

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
Those were the [E7] days, oh yes those were the [Am] days
[E7] La la la [Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la
La la la [E7] la, la la la la la [Am] la

[Am] Just tonight I stood before the [Am7] tavern
[A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm] be
[Dm] In the glass I saw a strange re-[Am]-flection
[B7] Was that lonely woman really [E7] me

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
Those were the [E7] days, oh yes those were the [Am] days

[E7] La la la [Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la
La la la [G] la, la [G7] la la la [C] la
La la la [Dm] la la la, la la la [Am] la la la
La la la [E7] la, la la la la la [Am] la

Continued
Those Were The Days *(Continued)*

[Am] Through the door there came familiar [Am7] laughter
I [A7] saw your face and heard you call my [Dm] name
[Dm] Oh my friend we're older but no [Am] wiser
For [B7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [E7] same

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
Those were the [E7] days, oh yes those were the [Am] days

[E7] La la la [Am] La la la [A7] La la la [Dm] La la la
La la la [G] La la la [G7] La la la La [C] la
La la la [Dm] La la la, La la la La [Am] La la la
La la la [E7] La, La la la la La [Am] La
**Tutti Frutti**  
**Little Richard Penniman**

A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loom-mop a-lop-bam-boom

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loom-mop a-lop-bam-boom

I got a [A] girl, named Sue,
She knows just what to [A7] do
I got a [D7] girl, named Sue,
She [A] knows just what to do
I [E7] rock to the east, she [D7] rock to the west, but
[A] She's the girl that I love the best

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loom-mop a-lop-bam-boom

***

I got a [A] girl, named Daisy,
She almost drives me [A7] crazy
I got a [D7] girl, named Daisy,
She [A] almost drives me crazy
She [E7] knows how to love me [D7] yes indeed
[A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loom-mop a-lop-bam-boom

*Repeat from***
What’d I Say
Ray Charles

Well tell me what’d I [A] say,
Tell me what’d I say right [A7] now
Tell me what’d I [D7] say, Tell me what’d I [A] say

Hey [A] momma don’t ya treat me wrong
Come [A] and love your daddy all [A7] night long
All right [D7] now, hey [A] hey
All [E7] right [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] See the girl with the diamond ring
She [A] knows how to [A7] shake that thing
All [D7] right now, now, now, hey, [A] hey
Hey [E7] hey [D7] [A] [E7]

Tell [A] your Mama, tell your Pa
I’m [A] gonna send you back to [A7] Arkansas
Oh yes [D7] ma’am, you don’t do [A] right
Don’t do [E7] right [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] When you see me in misery
Come on [A] baby see about [A7] me
Now yeah, all [D7] right, all [A] right
[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

[A] See the girl with the red dress on
She can [A] do the boogie all night [A7] long
Hey [D7] hey, what’d I [A] say
All right [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well tell me what’d I [A] say,
Tell me what’d I say right [A7] now
Tell me what’d I [D7] say, Tell me what’d I [A] say
[A]
When I'm Cleaning Windows
George Formby, Harry Gifford, Fred Cliffe

Intro: [C] [C7] [F] [G#7] [C] [C7] [C6] [C] [G#7] [C]

Now, [C] I go cleaning windows to [D7] earn an honest bob
[G7] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [C] job
[C] Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me, a [F] window cleaner [G#7] you will be
If [C] you could see what [C7] I [C6] can [C] see, [G#7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows


In [E7] my profession I work hard, [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the top
The [C] blushing bride she [C7] looks divine, the [F] bridegroom he is [G#7] doing fine

[C] The chambermaid sweet [C7] names I call, [F] it's a wonder [G#7] I don't fall

[C] I know a fellow [C7] such a swell, he [F] has a thirst it's [G#7] plain to tell

In [E7] my profession I work hard, [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the top
Py-[C]-jamas lying [C7] side by side, [F] ladies nighties [G#7] I have spied

She [C] pulls her hair all [C7] down behind, [F] then pulls down her [G#7] never mind

In [E7] my profession I work hard, [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the top
An [C] old maid walks a-[C7]-round the floor, she's [F] so fed up one [G#7] day I'm sure
She'll [C] drag me in and [C7] lock [C6] the [C] door, [G#7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

[C] [C7] [F] [G#7]
[C] [C7] [C6] [C]
[G#7] When I'm cleaning [C] windows