

Stockport Ukulele Players 2013



<http://www.stockportukulele.btck.co.uk/>

SONGBOOK 2013



Mad as Hatters!

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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/>

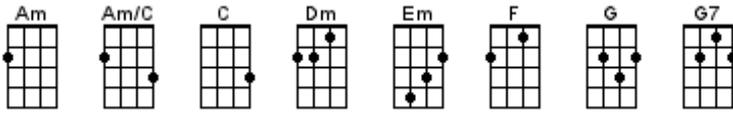
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Email stockportukulele@gmail.com

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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] A love like **[G]** ours **[Am/C]** could never **[Em]** die
[Am/C] As long as **[Em]** I have you **[G]** near me

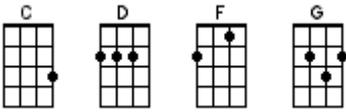
[Dm] Bright are the **[Am]** stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the **[Am]** sky
[Dm] I know this **[Am]** love of mine **[F]** could never **[G7]** die
And I **[C]** love her

[Am/C] A love like **[G]** ours **[Am/C]** could never **[Em]** die
[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. . . .

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]

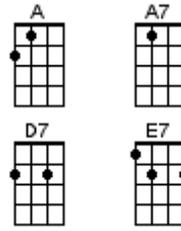
[F] What they want? I don't know

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

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 [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 [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 [E7]

[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 [E7]
[A]

Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

Intro (x 2):

UKE 1:

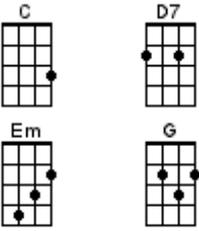
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A- |-----3--5--7--5--3-----|
E- |--3--5--7--5--3-----3--5--7--5--3--2-----2--|
C- |-----|-----2--4-----|
G- |-----|-----|
    
```

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] Laughing and a [C] running, hey hey, [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
 [G] In the misty [C] morning fog, with
 [G] Our hearts a [D7] thumping, and [C] you
 [D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]
 [C] You . . . my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G] [D7]

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

```

A- |-----3-----|
E- |--3--5--3--2-----|
C- |-----4-----|
G- |-----|
    
```

Fill:

```

A- |--5--5--3--2--0---|
E- |-----|
C- |--7--7--5--2--0---|
G- |-----|
    
```

[G] Whatever [C] happened to [G] Tuesday and [D7] so slow
 [G] Going down the [C] old mine, with a [G] transistor [D7] radio
 [G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing
 [G] Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall, [G] slipping and a [C] sliding
 [G] All along the [D7] waterfall, with [C] you
 [D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]
 [C] You . . . my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

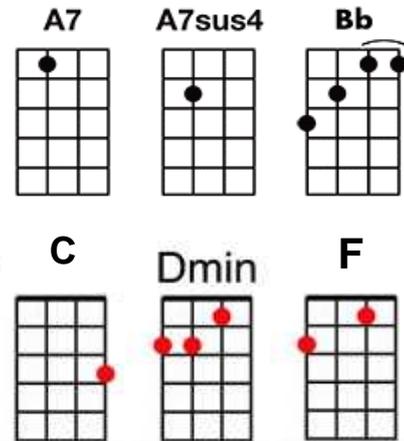
[D7] Do you remember when we used to
 [G] Sing, sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da, la te [G] da

[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
 [G] Behind the [D7] stadium, with [C] you
 [D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]
 [C] You . . . my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when we used to
 [G] Sing, sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da, la te [G] da . .

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]**
 On a **[Bb]** winter's **[A7sus4]** day **[A7]**
 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]**

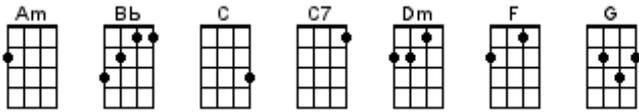


Stopped into a **[Dm]** church **[C]** **[Bb]**
 I passed **[C]** along the **[A7sus4]** way **[A7]**
 Well I got down on my **[F]** knees **[A7]** **[Dm]**
 And I pre-**[Bb]**-tend to **[A7sus4]** pray **[A7]**
 You know the preacher likes the **[Dm]** cold **[C]** **[Bb]**
 He knows I'm **[C]** gonna **[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]**
 On a **[Bb]** winter's **[A7sus4]** day **[A7]**
 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,
[Dm] Illinois Central **[Bb]** Monday morning **[F]** rail **[C]**
[F] Fifteen cars and **[C]** fifteen restless **[Dm]** riders,
[Bb] Three conductors and **[C]** twenty-five sacks of **[F]** mail.
 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]**

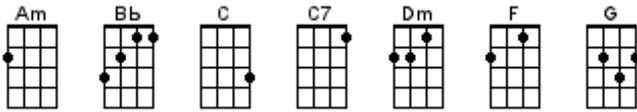
Dealin' **[F]** cards with the **[C]** old men in the **[F]** club car.
[Dm] Penny a point ain't **[Bb]** no one keepin' **[F]** score. **[C]**
[F] Pass that paper **[C]** bag that holds the **[Dm]** bottle
[Bb] Feel the wheels **[C]** rumblin' 'neath the **[F]** floor.

And the **[Dm]** sons of pullman porters
 And the **[Am]** sons of engineers
 Ride their **[C]** father's magic carpets made of **[G]** steel.
[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
Through the [Bb] Mississippi darkness [C] rolling to the [F] sea.

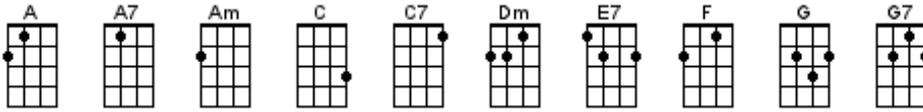
And [Dm] all the towns and people seem
To [Am] fade into a bad dream
And the [C] steel rails still ain't heard the [G] news.
The con-[Dm]-ductor sings his song again,
The [Am] passengers will please refrain
[C] This train's got the [C7] disappearing railroad [F] blues.

[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

[Am] As she deceived me I [E7] watched, and went out of my [Am] mind [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah

[G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-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

[G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-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 [E7]

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

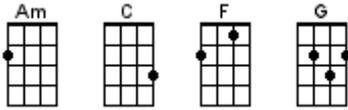
[G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah

[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
Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town

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
Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town

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
Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town

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
Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town

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
Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town
Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town

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,
Is [A7] kickin' in your stall.

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.

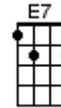
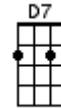
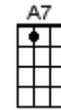
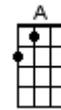
That's [D7] evil,
Evil is goin' on [A] wrong.
I am [E7] warnin' ya brother,
You better [D7] watch your happy [A] home [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

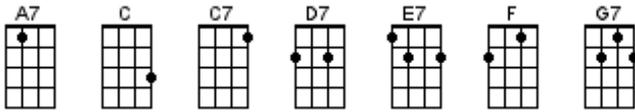
[A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / / [A7] / / /
[D7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / /
[E7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [E7] / / /

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] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

[C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall

She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feet in the hall

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

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

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

(spoken: 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] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

[C] You know grandma loves them and [C7] grandpa too

Well I [F] wonder what in the world we [D7] children gonna do, now

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

(spoken: They're too hot boy!)

Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

[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] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

[C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall

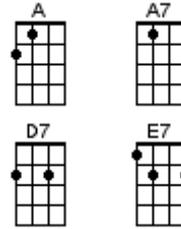
She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feet in the hall

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

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]

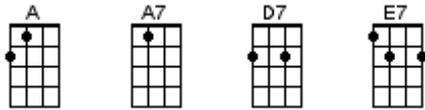
Instrumental (verse chords):

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

I Believe I'll Dust My Broom

Robert Johnson



Intro: [E7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [E7] / / /

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] 'lloow her on the [A] streets [E7]

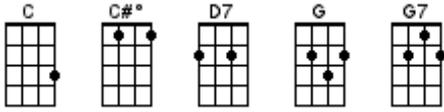
I [A] believe, I believe I'll go back home [A7]
I [D7] believe, I believe I'll go back [A] home
You can mis-[E7]-treat me here, babe, but you [D7] can't when I go [A] home [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

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

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 'lloow Traditonal



[G] Mama don't 'lloow no ukulele playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no ukulele playin' round **[D7]** here (Oh, no she don't)

[G] I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'lloow,

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

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no **[D7]** ukulele playin' round **[G]** here

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no kazoo playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no kazoo playin' round **[D7]** here (Oh, no she don't)

[G] I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'lloow

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

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no **[D7]** kazoo playin' round **[G]** here

Instrumental verse, with kazoo

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no liquor drinkin' round here (Oh, no she don't)

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no liquor drinkin' round **[D7]** here (Oh, no she don't)

[G] I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'lloow

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

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no **[D7]** liquor drinkin' round **[G]** here

No Chords

Mama don't 'lloow no acapella singin' round here (Oh, no she don't)

Mama don't 'lloow no acapella singin' round here (Oh, no she don't)

I don't care what Mama don't 'lloow

Gonna sing acapella anyhow

Mama don't 'lloow no acapella singin' round here

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no midnight ramblin' round here (Oh, no she don't)

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no midnight ramblin' round **[D7]** here (Oh, no she don't)

[G] I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'lloow

[C] Gonna go out ramblin' **[C#dim]** anyhow

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no **[D7]** midnight ramblin' round **[G]** here

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no ukulele playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no ukulele playin' round **[D7]** here (Oh, no she don't)

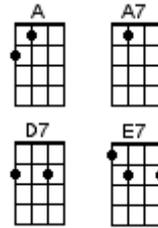
[G] I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'lloow,

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

[G] **Mama don't 'lloow no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here**

Riot In Cell Block No. 9 Leiber, Stoller

[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
Up in [D7] cell block number [A] nine [E7]

[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
Up in [D7] cell block number [A] nine [E7]

[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
Up in [D7] cell block number [A] nine [E7]

[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
Up in [D7] cell block number [A] nine [E7]

[A]

Runaround Sue

Dion DiMucci, Ernie Maresca

Strum – D D U U D U

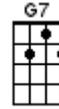
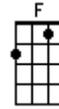
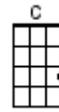
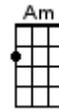
(Intro single down strum)

[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

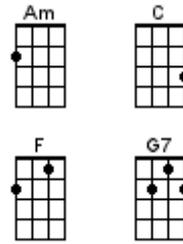
[C] Love you then she'll put you down

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 (ahhhhhh)

[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

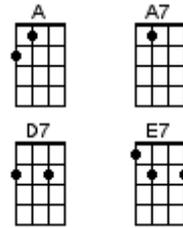
[G7] (STOP) Keep away from Runaround Sue

[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 (ahhhhhh)

[C]

Shake Rattle And Roll Big Joe Turner



[A] Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands [A7]

[D7] Get outta that bed, wash your face and [A] hands.

Well, you [E7] get in that kitchen, make some [D7] noise with the pots 'n [A] pans [E7]

Way you [A] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through [A7]

Way you [D7] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' [A] through.

I can't [E7] believe my eyes, all that [D7] mess belongs to [A] you [E7]

I [A] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know [A7]

I [D7] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I [A] know

Well, [E7] the more I work, the [D7] faster my money [A] goes [E7]

I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.

[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.

Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

[A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / / [A7] / / /

[D7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / /

[E7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [E7] / / /

I'm like a [A] one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store [A7]

I'm like a [D7] one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood [A] store.

Well, I can [E7] look at you, tell you [D7] ain't no child, no [A] more [E7]

I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.

[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.

Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]

I said, [A] over the hill, and way down underneath [A7]

I said, [D7] over the hill, and way down under-[A]-neath

You make me [E7] roll my eyes, [D7] even make me grit my [A]teeth [E7]

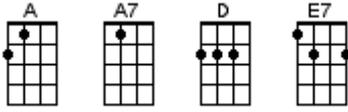
I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.

[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.

Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]

[A]

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

[A7] Well, that's al-[D]-right, that's alright.

[D] That's [E7] alright now mama, anyway you [A] 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'

[A7] But, that's al-[D]-right, that's alright.

[D] That's [E7] alright now mama, anyway you [A] do

[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

[A7] Well, that's al-[D]-right, that's alright.

[D] That's [E7] alright now mama, anyway you [A] do

Instrumental (verse chords):

[A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / / [A7] / / /

[D] / / / [D] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / /

[E7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / / / /

[A] I ought to mind my papa

[A] Guess I'm not too smart,

[A] If I was I'd leave you

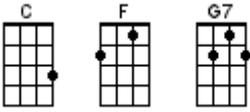
Go be-[A7]-fore you break my heart

[A7] But, that's al-[D]-right, that's alright.

[D] That's [E7] alright now mama, anyway you [A] do

[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!"

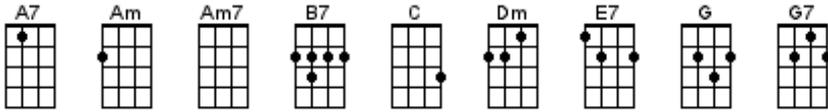
Chorus

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
I [C] never will [F] play the wild [G7] rover no [C] more.

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

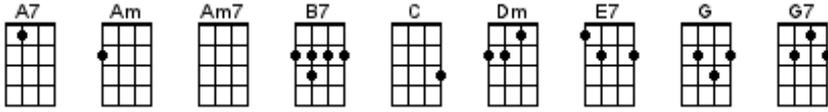
[Am] Just tonight I stood before the [Am7] tavern
[A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm] be
[Dm] In the glass I saw a strange re-[Am]-flection
[B7] Was that lonely woman really [E7] me

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 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 [G7] la 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 [Am] la

Tutti Frutti Little Richard Penniman

A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-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

Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti

A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-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

Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti

A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-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

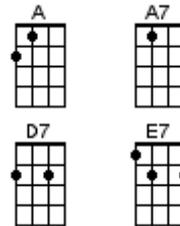
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti

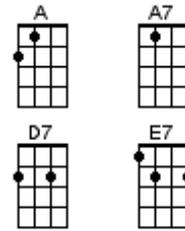
Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti

A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-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
 Tell me what'd I [E7] say, [D7] Tell me what'd I [A] say [E7]

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):

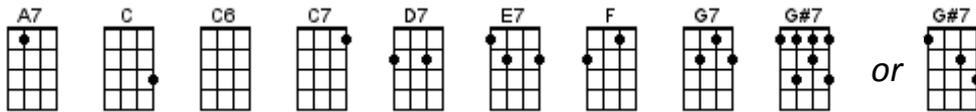
[A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / / [A7] / / /
 [D7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / /
 [E7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [E7] / / /

[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
 Tell me what'd I [E7] say, [D7] Tell me what'd I [A] say [E7]
 [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
 [C] Honeymooning [C7] couples too, [F] you should see them [G#7] bill and coo
 You'd [C] be surprised at [C7] things [C6] they [C] do, [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
 I'd [C] rather have his [C7] job [C6] than [C] mine, [G#7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

[C] The chambermaid sweet [C7] names I call, [F] it's a wonder [G#7] I don't fall
 My [C] mind's not on my [C7] work [C6] at [C] all, [G#7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

[C] I know a fellow [C7] such a swell, he [F] has a thirst it's [G#7] plain to tell
 I've [C] seen him drink his [C7] bath [C6] as [C] well, [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
 Py-[C]-jamas lying [C7] side by side, [F] ladies nighties [G#7] I have spied
 I've [C] often seen what [C7] goes [C6] in-[C]-side, [G#7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen, [F] looks a flapper [G#7] on the screen
 She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh-[C]-teen, [G#7] When I'm cleaning [C] windows
 She [C] pulls her hair all [C7] down behind, [F] then pulls down her [G#7] never mind
 And [C] after that pulls [C7] down [C6] the [C] blind, [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
 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