Mike Harrison 1947-2023



"Rock and roll"

GLOUCESTER STRINGS UKULELE EXPERIENCE

Performance book Nov 2023

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- 48. Lyin' Eyes
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- 50. There's A Kind Of Hush
- 51. Pretty Flamingo

Putting On The Style

(Lonnie Donegan)

Intro: C C C C

C G7 Sweet sixteen, goes to church, just to see the boys, C Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise, F Turns her head a little and turns her head a while, G7 C

But we know she's only putting on the style.

C G7 Chorus: Putting on the agony, putting on the style, C That's what all the young folk are doing all the while,

> And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile, G7 C C Seeing all the young folk putting on the style.



G7						

С

F

C G7 Young man in a hot rod car driving like he's mad, C With a pair of yellow gloves he borrowed from his dad, F He makes it roar so loudly just to see his girlfriend smile, G7 C But we know he's only putting on the style. Repeat Chorus: C G7 Dreacher in the pulait record with all his might

Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might, C Shouts "Glory Hallelujah", puts the folks all in a fright, F Now you might think it's Satan that's coming down the aisle, G7 But it's only our poor preacher boy that's putting on the style.

Repeat Chorus: (x2)

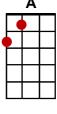
Extend singing the last line then finish with $C\downarrow G7\downarrow C\downarrow$

I'm The Urban Spaceman

(The Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band)

Intro: G G G G

G С G G I'm the Urban Spaceman, baby, I've got speed, I've got everything I need, G С D G I'm the Urban Spaceman, baby, I can fly, I'm a supersonic guy, Em С G I don't need pleasure, I don't feel pain, G If you were to knock me down, I'd just get up again, CDG I'm the Urban Spaceman baby, I'm making out, I'm all about. Kazoo instrumental: Play chords from first 2 lines G A CDG G A CDG Em I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face G Α My natural exuberance spills out all over the place Kazoo instrumental: Play chords from the last line only GACDG G С D G D I'm the Urban Spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean, know what I mean G С Α I'm the Urban Spaceman, as a lover second to none, it's a lot of fun Em С I never let my friends down, I've never made a boob С G I'm a glossy magazine, an advert in the tube, Em G I'm the Urban Spaceman baby, here comes the twist C D **G** [Stop] (Silently count 2 3 4) I don't exist. G [Stop] (Silently count 2 3 4) C D don't exist. C D G G↓ I don't exist.



	С	_

Under The Moon Of Love

(Showwaddywaddy)

Bb

Bb

F/

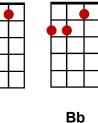
F

C7 /

Dm Bop bop bop bop bop bop bop-bah-bah bop bop bop bop bop bop-bah-bah Dm Bop bop bop bop bop bop-bah-bah bop bop bop bop bop bop bop-bah-bah Dm Let's go for a little walk, under the moon of love Dm Let's sit right down and talk, under the moon of love Bb **G7** I wanna tell you (wanna tell you), that I love you (that I love you) And I want you to be my girl, little darling Let's walk, let's talk, under the moon of love (the moon of love) Dm under the moon of love, You are looking so lovely, Dm Your eyes are shining so brightly, under the moon of love, I wanna go (wanna go), all the time (all the time), F **D7** And be my love tonight, little darling, **G7 C7** Let's walk, let's talk, under the moon of love (the moon of love) Bb

F **F7** I wanna talk sweet talk and whisper things in your ear (sweet sweet talk) I wanna tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to hear C7 [Stop] n/c **F7** Come-on little darling take my hand

n/c Dm Let's go for a little walk, under the moon of love F Dm Let's sit right down and talk, under the moon of love **G7** Bh I wanna tell you (wanna tell you), that I love you (that I love you) **D7** And I want you to be my girl, little darling Bb **F**/ C7 / Let's walk, let's talk, under the moon of love (the moon of love)

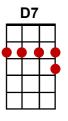


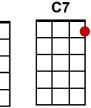
F



Dm

G7				





3

F

F

F

F

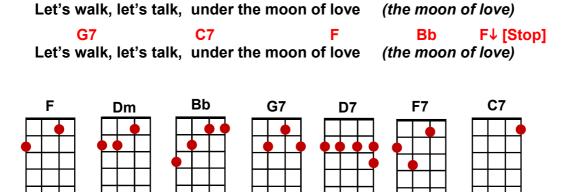
F

Intro: F Dm

F Dm

Gloucester Strings Ukulele Club Songs

F Dm Bop bop bop bop bop bop-bah-bah under the moon of love F Dm Bop bop bop bop bop bop bop-bah-bah under the moon of love Bb **G7** I wanna go (wanna go), all the time (all the time), F **D7** And be my love tonight, little darling, **G7 C7** F Bb F Let's walk, let's talk, under the moon of love (the moon of love) Bb F **F7** I wanna talk sweet talk and whisper things in your ear (sweet sweet talk) **G7 C7** I wanna tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to hear C7 [Stop] n/c Come-on little darling take my hand n/c Dm under the moon of love Let's go for a little walk, F Dm Let's sit right down and talk, under the moon of love **G7** Bh I wanna tell you *(wanna tell you)*, that I love you (that I love you)



Bb

F

D7

And I want you to be my girl, little darling

C7

F

G7

Da Doo Ron Ron

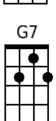
The Crystals, 1962

Intro: C F G7 C (Women sing the words, men sing the Da doo ron rons) С С I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still, **G7** Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron. **G7** С С Somebody told me that his name was Bill, da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron. СТ F↓ CТ G7↓ Yeah, my heart stood still, yes, his name was Bill, CТ F↓ **G7** And when he walked me home, da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron. С I knew what he was doing when he caught my eye, **G7** G7 Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron, **G7** С He looked so quiet but my oh my, da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron. СТ F↓ СТ **G7**↓ Yeah, he caught my eye, yeah, oh my, oh my, CТ FJ **G7** С And when he walked me home, da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron. Kazoo: С I knew what he was doing when he caught my eye, **G7** С (Men): Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron, **G7** He looked so quiet but my oh my, (Men): da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron. СТ F↓ **G7**↓ СT Yeah, he caught my eye, yeah, oh my, oh my, FJ C **G7** С And when he walked me home, da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron.



Da Doo Ron Ron (cont'd)

С С F He picked me up at seven and he looked so fine, **G7** С Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron. С F **G7** С Someday soon I'm going to make him mine, da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron. C↓ F↓ C↑ **G7**↓ F Yeah, he looked so fine, yes, gonna make him mine, СТ F↓ **G7** С С And when he walked me home, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron **G7** С G7 Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron **G7** С C↓ STOP Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.



I Wanna Be Like You

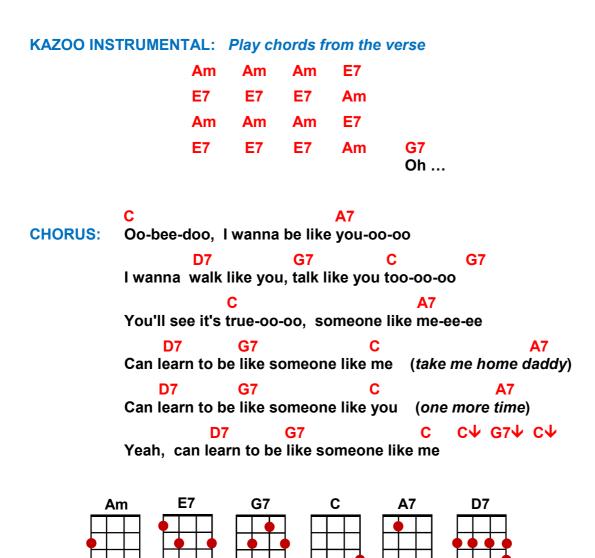
(The Jungle Book, 1967)

INTRO: Am (x4)

5

Am Am **E7** Now I'm the king of the swingers oh, the jungle V. I. P. Am I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's a-botherin' me I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into town F7 **G7** Am And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' 'round, Oh... С **A7 CHORUS:** Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you-oo-oo **G7** С **D7 G7** G7 I wanna walk like you, talk like you too-oo-oo **A7** С You'll see it's true-oo-oo, an ape like me-ee-ee **D7** С **G7** С Can learn to be hu-oo-oo-man too. С Am **E7** Now don't try to kid me man-cub, I made a deal with you Am What I desire is man's red fire to make my dreams come true **E7** Now give me the secret man-cub, c'mon clue me what to do **A**7 Am **G7** Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like you, Oh... С **A7 CHORUS:** Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you-oo-oo **G7 D7** С **G7** D7 I wanna walk like you, talk like you too-oo-oo **A7** С You'll see it's true-oo-oo, an ape like me-ee-ee С **D7 G7** С Can learn to be hu-oo-oo-man too.





Proud Mary Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro riff: F// D/ F// D/ F// D// C/ Bb/// G//// G////

G G G Left a good job in the city, workin' for the man every night and day G G G And I never lost one minute of sleepin', worryin' about the way things G Might have been.

Chorus (Men sing first [Rollin's], ladies sing the echoes):

D7	D7	<mark>Em</mark>	<mark>Em</mark>
Big wheel a-keep	o on turnin',	Proud Mary keep on	burnin'
<mark>G</mark>	G	G	G
Rollin' [rollin'],	rollin' [rollin	i'], rollin' on the rive	
<mark>G</mark>	G	G	G
Rollin' [rollin'],	rollin' [rollin	i'], rollin' on the rive	



Verse 2:

 G
 G
 G
 G

 Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,

 G
 G
 G

 But I never saw the good side of the city till I hitched a ride
 D7

 G
 G
 O7

 On a river boat queen.
 D7

Chorus:

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

Riff: F// D/ F// D/ F// D// C/ Bb/// G//// G////

G

D

С

Bb



Proud Mary (cont'd)

Verse 3:

G G G G If you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people who live, G G if you have no money, You don't have to worry G People on the river are happy to give.

Chorus:

D7 D7 Em Em Big wheel a-keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin' G G G G Rollin' [rollin'], rollin' [rollin'], rollin' on the river G G G G rollin' [rollin'], Rollin' [rollin'], rollin' on the river G G G G Rollin' [rollin'], rollin' [rollin'], rollin' on the river. Outro: F// D/ F// D/ F// D// C/ Bb/// G//// G↓

Em



D

)		
1		
		Γ



С				E
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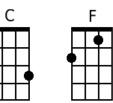


My Boy Lollipop

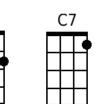
Millie/ Robert Spencer

INTRO: G7 G7// [* indicates a vocal riff to be sung by the men]

* F n/c C **G7** С My boy Lollipop, you make my heart go giddy up, F G7 C * F G7 C * F// You are as sweet as candy, you're my sugar dandy, G7// C * F G7 C My boy Lollipop, never ever leave me, F G7 С F G7 C C7 Because it would grie-eve me, my heart told me so.



G7



 F
 F
 F
 C
 C7

 I love you, I love you so,
 I love you so,
 but I don't want you to know

 F
 F
 F

 I need you, I need you so,
 G7↓ [STOP]

 And <u>I'll</u> never let you go.

n/cC*FG7C*My boy Lollipop,you make my heart go giddy up,FG7C*FG7C7You set the world on fire,you are my one desire,FG7CC7Oh my Lollipop.

FFFCC7I love you, I love you so, but I don't want you to knowFFFI need you, I need you, I need you so,G7↓ [STOP]And I'll never let you go.

n/cC*FG7C*My boy Lollipop,you make my heart go giddy up,FG7C*FG7C7You set the world on fire,you are my one desire.

FG7C★FG7C↓Oo my Lolli-pop,Wup, my Lollipop,My boy Lollipop,My boy Lollipop.My boy Lollipop.

Intro: A7 D7 G G **A**7 **A7 D7** Uh-huh huh uh-huh huh uh-huh huh oh yeah **D7** G С G Don't want a four-leaf clover, don't want an old horse shoe $G \downarrow [Stop]$ G С **D7** Want your kiss 'cause I just can't miss with a good luck charm like you n/c **D7** G Chorus: Come on and be my little good luck charm, uh-huh huh, you sweet delight **D7** I want a good luck charm a-hanging on my arm D7 **A7 D7** G To have (to have), to hold (to hold) tonight **D7** G С G Don't want a silver dollar, rabbit's foot on a string С **D7** $G \downarrow [Stop]$ G The happiness in your warm caress, no rabbit's foot can bring Chorus: **A7 D7** G Uh-huh huh uh-huh huh uh-huh huh oh yeah С Δ7 **D7** G G Uh-huh huh uh-huh huh tonight G С G **D7** If I found a lucky penny, I'd toss it across the bay G С **D7** $G \downarrow [Stop]$ Your love is worth all the gold on earth, no wonder that I say n/c **D7** G Chorus: Come on and be my little good luck charm, uh-huh huh, you sweet delight **D7** I want a good luck charm a-hanging on my arm **A7 D7** G G To have (to have), to hold (to hold) tonight **A7 D7** Uh-huh huh uh-huh huh uh-huh huh oh yeah $\mathbf{G} \mathbf{\psi} \mathbf{\psi} \mathbf{\psi}$ **A7 D7** G Uh-huh huh uh-huh huh tonight

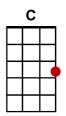
Good Luck Charm

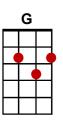
(Elvis Presley)

Elvis Presley Medley

Intro: D C G $G \downarrow$ [Stop] n/c You ain't nothing but a hound dog, cryin' all the time, You ain't nothing but a hound dog, cryin' all the time, You ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine. G Well they said you was high class, but that was just a lie, They said you was high class, but that was just a lie, G You ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine. All Shook Up G A-well a-bless my soul, what's wrong with me, I'm itchin' like a man on a fuzzy tree, My friends say I'm acting wild as a bug, G↓ \downarrow [Stop] I'm in love uh, I'm all shook up, n/c С п G Uh-huh-huh uh-huh-huh yeah yeah yeah, С D G Uh-huh-huh uh-huh-huh yeah yeah yeah. Well my hands are shaky and my knees are weak, I can't seem to stand on my own two feet, Who do you think of when you have such luck, G↓ ↓ [Stop] I'm in love uh, I'm all shook up, n/c С D G Uh-huh-huh uh-huh-huh yeah yeah yeah, С D G G Uh-huh-huh uh-huh-huh yeah yeah yeah. **Hound Dog** G You ain't nothing but a hound dog, cryin' all the time, You ain't nothing but a hound dog, cryin' all the time, n G You ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine.

D







 $G \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ [Stop]

Blue Suede Shoes G↓ n/c G↓ D Well it's a-one for the money, two for the show, G↓ Three to get ready, now go cat go, G С But don't you ... step on my blue suede shoes, $G \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ [Stop] G You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes. С n/c G↓ G↓ Well you can knock me down, step in my face, G↓ $\mathbf{G}\psi$ Slander my name all over the place, G↓ $\mathbf{G}\psi$ And do anything that you wanna do, G $\mathbf{G}\psi$ But oh oh honey lay off of my shoes, And don't you ... step on my blue suede shoes, You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes. **Hound Dog** G You ain't nothing but a hound dog, cryin' all the time, G You ain't nothing but a hound dog, cryin' all the time, $G \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ [Stop] You ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine. Blue Suede Shoes G↓ n/c G↓ Well you can burn my house, steal my car, G \downarrow G↓ Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar, $\mathbf{G}\psi$ And do anything that you wanna do, G↓ But oh oh honey lay off of my shoes G G And don't you ... step on my blue suede shoes, G You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes, Π G С You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes, G You ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine. $\mathbf{G}\mathbf{\psi} \mathbf{D}\mathbf{\psi}$ $\mathbf{G}\psi$ С You ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine.

(Bobby Vee, 1962)

C E7 Am They say that you're a runaround lover, Dm G7 C F / G / Though you say it isn't so. C E7 Am But if you put me down for another, D G [Stop] I'll know, believe me, I'll know.

INTRO: C F / G / (x2)

n/c Am Em Am CHORUS: 'Cause the night has a thousand eyes, Em Dm G7 Cmaj7 Am And a thousand eyes can't help but see, Em7 A7 Dm G7 lf you are true to me. Dm **G7** Cmaj7 Am So remember when you tell those little white lies, Dm $G7 \downarrow$ [Stop] С **G7** That the night has a thousand eyes.

C E7 Am You say that you're at home when you phone me, Dm G7 C F / G / And how much you really care. C E7 Am Though you keep telling me that you're lonely, D G [Stop]

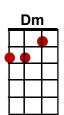
I'll know if someone is there.

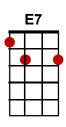
CHORUS:

C E7 Am One of these days you're gonna be sorry, Dm G7 C F / G / Cause your game I'm gonna play. C E7 Am And you'll find out without really tryin', D G [Stop] Each time that my kisses stray.

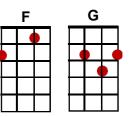
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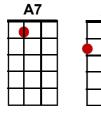
Em			Em7		
-					

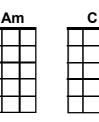


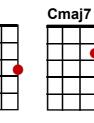


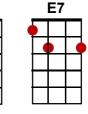
Version 1 January 2021

n/c Am Em Am CHORUS: 'Cause the night has a thousand eyes, Em Dm G7 Cmaj7 Am And a thousand eyes will see me too. Dm G7 **Em7 A7** And no matter what I do, Dm **G7** Cmaj7 Am I could never disguise all my little white lies, Dm $G7 \downarrow [Stop]$ С **A7** 'Cause the night has a thousand eyes. **G7** Dm Cmaj7 Am So remember when you tell those little white lies, **C F**/ **G**/ **C F**/ **G**/ **C**↓ Dm G7 \downarrow [Stop] That the night has a thousand eyes.

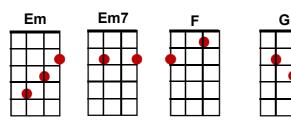






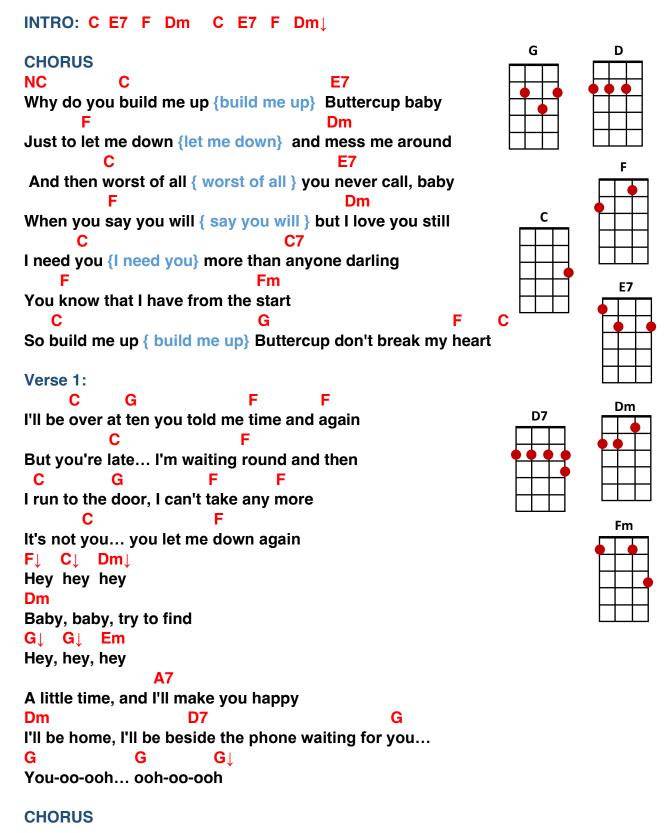


Dm



Build Me Up Buttercup

The Foundations

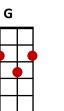


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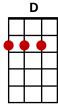
Verse 2: F С G F To you I'm a toy, but I could be the boy You adore... if you'd just let me know С Although you're untrue I'm attracted to you All the more... why do you treat me so? F⊥ C⊥ Dm⊥ Hey hey hey Dm Baby, baby, try to find G↓ G↓ Em Hey, hey, hey **A7** A little time, and I'll make you happy Dm **D7** I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you... G G G You-oo-ooh... ooh-oo-ooh

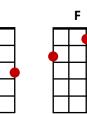
CHORUS

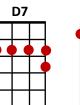
NC **E7** С Why do you build me up {build me up } Buttercup baby Dm Just to let me down { let me down } and mess me around **E7** And then worst of all {worst of all } you never call, baby Dm When you say you will {say you will } but I love you still С **C7** I need you {need you } more than anyone darling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

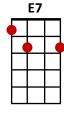


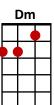
С

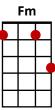












Bad Moon Rising / Down Down

(Creedence Clearwater Revival / Status Quo)

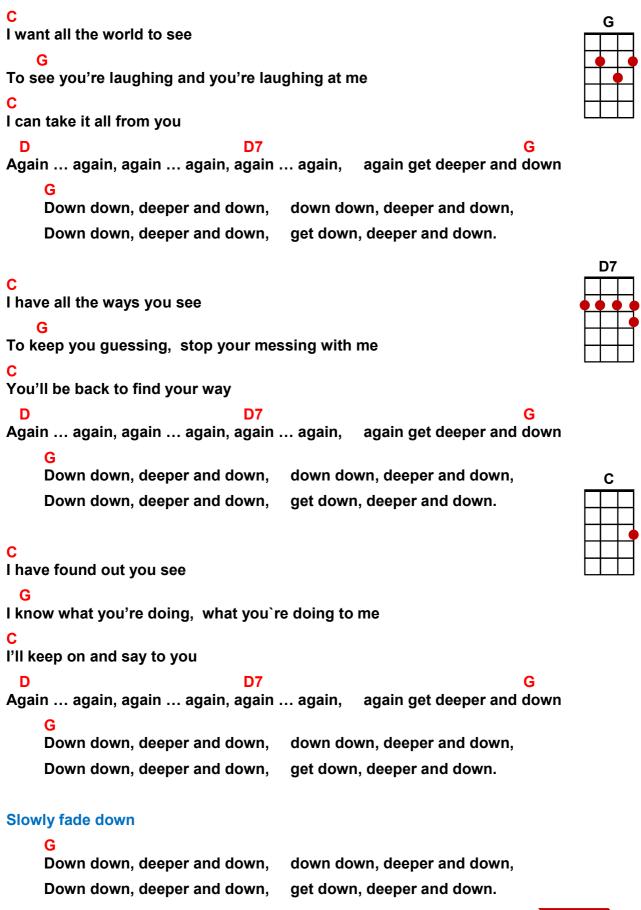
Intro: G D7 C G G (x2) I see a bad moon a-rising D7 C G G **D7** С G I see a bad moon a-rising, I see trouble on the way D7 C G D7 C G G I see earthquakes and lightnin', I see bad times today С G Chorus: Don't go around tonight, well it's bound to take your life D7 C G G There's a bad moon on the rise G D7 C G D7 C G I hear hurricanes a-blowing, I know the end is coming soon G **D7 C D7** С G G I fear rivers over flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin Chorus: G D7 C **D7** С G G Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite prepared to die D7 C G D7 C G G Looks like we're in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye С G Chorus: Don't go around tonight, well it's bound to take your life D7 С G G There's a bad moon on the rise С G Don't go around tonight, well it's bound to take your life **D7** С G G There's a bad moon on the rise G Down down, deeper and down, down down, deeper and down Down down, deeper and down, get down, deeper and down



G

D7

С



Now go to Bad Moon Rising on next page



G D7 C G **D7** С G I see a bad moon a-rising, I see trouble on the way G **D7** С G D7 C G I see earthquakes and lightnin', I see bad times today D7 С G Chorus: Don't go around tonight, well it's bound to take your life **D7** С G G There's a bad moon on the rise С G Don't go around tonight, well it's bound to take your life С **D7** С G G There's a bad moon on the rise **D7** С G There's a bad moon on the rise, down down, deeper and down, **D7** С G There's a bad moon on the rise, down down, deeper and down, **D7** С $G \downarrow [Stop]$ G down down, deeper and down. There's a bad moon on the rise



G

On The Road Again

(Willie Nelson, 1980)

INTRO: F G7 C C7 F G7 C

С

On the road again,

E7 Just can't wait to get on the road again,

Dm The life I love is making music with my friends,

F G7 C And I can't wait to get on the road again.

С

On the road again,

E7 Going places that I've never been,

Dm Seeing things that I may never see again,

F G7 C C7 And I can't wait to get on the road again.

> F On the road again,

Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway,

C7

F We're the best of friends,

C Insisting that the world keeps turning our way, ... G7 [Stop] And our way.

n/c C On the road again,

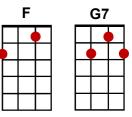
E7

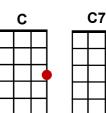
Just can't wait to get on the road again,

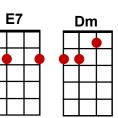
Dm The life I love is making music with my friends,

F G7 C C7 And I can't wait to get on the road again.

F G7 C C7









F

On the road again,

C C7 Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway,

We're the best of friends,

F

С

Insisting that the world keeps turning our way, ...

G7 [Stop] And our way.

n/c

On the road again,

С

E7 Going places that I've never been,

DmSeeing things that I may never see again,FG7C

And I can't wait to get on the road again.

С

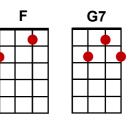
On the road again,

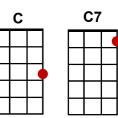
E7 Just can't wait to get on the road again,

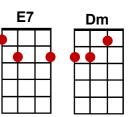
Dm The life I love is making music with my friends, F G7 C C7 And I can't wait to get on the road again. F G7 C C7 And I can't weit to get on the road again.

And I can't wait to get on the road again.

OUTRO: F G7 C / F / C \downarrow F \downarrow C \downarrow







The Tide Is High / Rudy

(Blondie / The Specials)

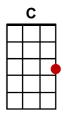
F

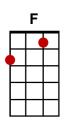
G

Intro: C C F G (x2)

С

Stop your messing around (aaah aaah) С G F Better think of your future (aaah aaah) Time you straightened right out С F G С F G Creating problems in town (aaah aaah) С F G Rudy, a message to you С F G Rudy, a message to you С F G The tide is high but I'm holding on С F G I'm gonna be your number one F С С G I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that F G Oh, no...oh С G It's not the things you do that tease and wound me bad С G F But it's the way you do the things you do to me С G I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that F G Oh, no...oh С F G Stop your fooling around (aaah aaah) С G Time you straightened right out (aaah aaah) С Better think of your future F G С С F G (aaah aaah) Or else you'll wind up in jail





 G	

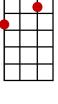
С F G a message to you Rudy, F С G Rudy, a message to you С F G The tide is high but I'm holding on С G I'm gonna be your number one F С G С I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that F G Oh, no...oh С G Every girl wants you to be her man С F. But I'll wait my dear 'til it's my turn С G I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that F G Oh, no...oh F С G a message to you Rudy, С G Rudy, a message to you С F G The tide is high but I'm holding on С F G I'm gonna be your number one F С С I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that F Oh, no...oh С F G The tide is high but I'm holding on С G I'm gonna be your number one С E I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that F Oh, no...oh

C C F G C↓

F

С

14



G					
)		

(Men: keep singing these two lines until the women finish their two verses)

Outro: C C F G

Oh Boy

(Buddy Holly and the Crickets, 1957)

G↓ G↓ G **G7** All of my love, all of my kissin' you don't know what you've been a missin', С Oh boy (Oh boy), when you're with me, С D G Oh boy (Oh boy), the world can see, G/C/G **D7** Π That you were meant for me. G **G7** D7 All of my life I've been a-waitin', tonight there'll be no hesitatin', Oh boy (Oh boy), when you're with me, Oh boy (Oh boy), the world can see, **D7** G/ C/ G That you were meant for me. G G7 D Stars appear and the shadows are falling, G **G7** You can hear my heart a-calling. С A little bit of a-lovin' makes everything right, DY DT **D7** And I'm gonna see my baby tonight. **G7** G All of my love, all of my kissin' you don't know what you've been a missin', С Oh boy (Oh boy), when you're with me, Oh boy (Oh boy), the world can see G/ C/ G D **D7** 1st time That you were meant for me. only G/C/G [REPEAT FROM THE START] G↓ C↓ G↓ D **D7** G 2nd time That you were meant for me.

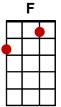
Don't Worry, Be Happy

(Bobby McFerrin)

INTRO: C Dm F C (x2) С Dm Here's a little song I wrote, you might want to sing it note for note F. С С Don't worry, be happy С Dm In every life we have some trouble, when you worry you make it double С С Don't worry, be happy С Dm CHORUS: La la la.....la la la-la-la-la.....la-la-laaa (Don't worry) С С La la la la la-la-laaa (Be happy)la-la-la-la-laaa С Dm La la la.....la la la-la-la-la.....la-la-laaa (Don't worry) С La la la la la-la-laaa (Be happy)la-la-la-la-laaa Dm С 'Ain't got no place to lay your head, somebody came and took your bed С F С Don't worry, be happy Dm The landlord say your rent is late, he may have to litigate С F С Don't worry, be happy **CHORUS:** С Dm 'Aint got no cash, 'aint got no style, 'aint got no gal to make you smile С F С Don't worry, be happy Dm 'Cos when you worry, your face will frown, and that will bring everybody down, F С С Don't worry, be happy Cont'd **CHORUS:**

C

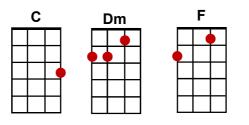
Dm



С Dm That was the little song I wrote, I hope you learned it note for note, F С С Don't worry, be happy С Dm In your life expect some trouble, when you worry you make it double С С be happy be happy ... now Don't worry, С Dm

CHORUS: La la la......la la la-la-la-la......la-la-laaa (Don't worry) CCC La la la la la-la-laaa (Be happy)la-la-la-la-laaa CDM La la la......la la la-la-la-la......la-la-laaa (Don't worry) CC↓

La la la la la-la-laaa *(Be happy)*la-la-la-la-laaaaa

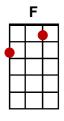


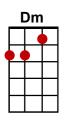
Gloucester Strings Ukulele Club Songs

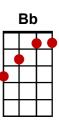
When

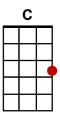
(Kalin Twins, 1959; Showaddywaddy, 1977)

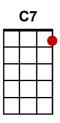
INTF	RO:	F	F	Dm	Dm	Bb	Bb	С	C7
		F Wher	F 1			<mark>Bb</mark> when			
F					Dm				
Whe	en,	when	you s	mile,	whe	n you s	smile a	at me,	
<mark>Bb</mark> Well	BbCC7Well, well I know, our love will always be,								
F					Dm				
	en,	when	you k	iss,	when	-	ss me	right,	
Bb L	l don	n't wan	t ta	C Devers	sav do	<mark>C7</mark> odniah	nt.		
•,	i don	i e maii			Juj go	ounign			
	Bb	ad you	Bb						
	F	ed you	,						
		nt you	near	me,					
	<mark>Bb</mark> Llov	e you,	Bb						
		-		C7↓ [S	ton]				
				ope yo		me.			
F		_		Dm					
	en,	when	-	who	en I sa	-	nine"		
Bb If,	if yo	ou will	C Ik	now all	will b	C7 e fine			
	•			[Stop					
				ne		aby			
	<mark>Bb</mark> I nee	ed you	Bb ,						
	F								
		nt you		me,					
	Bb I lov	e you,	Bb						
				C7↓ [S lope yo		' me			
							-		
	F Whe	F en	Dm whe	Dm n	Bb whe		C whe	C7 en.	













(Issue 1)

When (Cont'd)

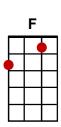
F. Dm When, when you smile, when you smile at me, С Bb **C7** Well, well I know, our love will always be, F. Dm When, when you kiss, when you kiss me right, Bb С **C7** I don't want to ever say goodnight. I,

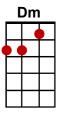
Bb Bb I need you, F I want you near me,

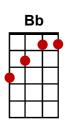
BbBbI love you,

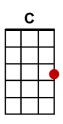
 $C \downarrow$ [Stop] $C7 \downarrow$ [Stop]Yes, I do and I hope you hear me.

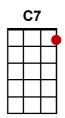
F. Dm When, when I say, when I say "Be mine" Bb С **C7** lf, if you will I know all will be fine, F. Bb F. F Dm Dm Bb Bb C C7 When will you be mine, F. $F \downarrow C7 \downarrow F \downarrow$ Bb F. When will you be mine.











Rock Around The Clock

(Bill Haley and his Comets)

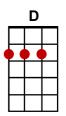
D One, two, three o'clock , four o'clock, rock D Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock D7 Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock A7 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

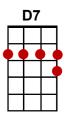
D Put your glad rags on and join me, hon' D7 We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one G7 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight D We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight A7 G7 D We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

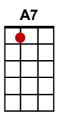
D When the clock strikes two and three and four D7 If the band slows down we'll yell for more G7 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight D We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight A7 G7 D We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

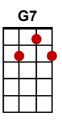
D When the chimes ring five and six and seven D7 We'll be ridin' seventh heav'n G7 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight D We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight A7 G7 D We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight



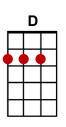


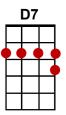


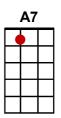


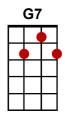


D When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too **D7** I'll be goin' strong and so will you **G7** We're gonna rock around the clock tonight D We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight Δ7 **G7** n We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight D When the clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then **D7** Start rockin' around the clock again **G7** We're gonna rock around the clock tonight D We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight **A7 G7** D We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight **A7 G7** We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight **A7** A7↓ D↓ **G7** D We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight



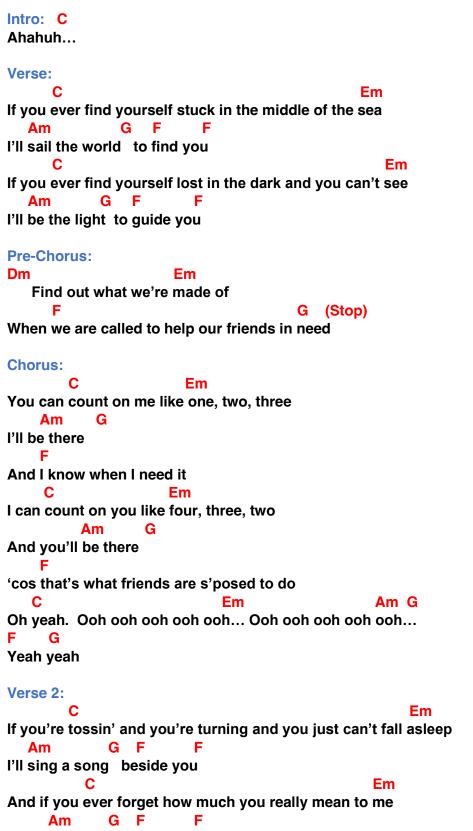




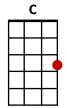


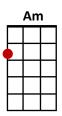
Count On Me

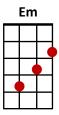
Bruno Mars

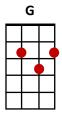


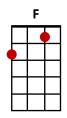
Everyday I will remind you, oh

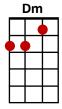












Pre-Chorus: Dm Em Find out what we're made of				
F G	(Stop)			
When we are called to help our friends in need				
Chorus:				
C Em				
You can count on me like one, two, three				
Am G				
I'll be there				
F				
And I know when I need it				
C Em				
I can count on you like four, three, two				
Am G				
And you'll be there				

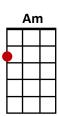
Bridge: (slow)

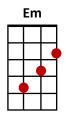
DmEmAmGYou'll always have my shoulder when you cryyeahDmEmFFI'll never let go, never say good-bye,you know you can-

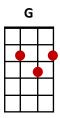
Chorus:

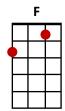
С Em count on me like one, two, three Am G I'll be there F And I know when I need it Em С I can count on you like four, three, two Am G And you'll be there 'cos that's what friends are s'posed to do Am G С Em Oh yeah. Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh... Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh... C↓ F F↓ You can count on me cuz I can count on you

C







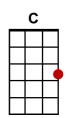


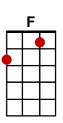
Dm			

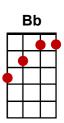
Hi Ho Silver Lining

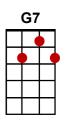
(Jeff Beck, 1967)

С You're everywhere and nowhere baby, that's where you're at, Bb F. **G7** С Going down a bumpy hillside, in your hippy hat, С Flying across the country, and getting fat, Bb **G7 G7** Saying everything is groovy, when your tyres are flat, and it's ... С **C7 G7** F G7 F CHORUS: Hi ho silver lining and away you go now ba...by, С I see your sun is shining, F **G7** С С But I won't make a fuss, though it's obvious. С Flies are in your pea soup baby, they're waving at me, Bb F . **G7** Anything you want is yours now, only nothing's for free, С Lies are goin' to get you someday, just wait and see, Bb F **G7** С **G7** F So open up your beach umbrella, while you're watching T.V. and it's ... **CHORUS:** KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL: Play chords of verse. **C7** G7 C **G7** F I **G7** F. CHORUS: And it's hi ho silver lining and away you go now ba...by, С **C7** I see your sun is shining, F. **G7 C** / С But I won't make a fuss, though it's obvious. G7 C F F. **C7 G7 G7** F And it's hi ho silver lining and away you go now ba...by, С **C7** I see your sun is shining, F. **G7** С **G7** But I won't make a fuss, though it's obvious. $C \downarrow G7 \downarrow C \downarrow$ **G7** С С Yes, it's obvious, yes, it's obvious.









 C7	·	
)

INTRO: C (x4)

Ob-La-Di Ob-la-Da

The Beatles, 1968

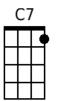
INTRO: F (x 4)

F С Desmond has a barrow in the market place **C7** Molly is a singer in a band. **F7** Bb Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I like your face," F. С And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand. Dm Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, whoa-oh, С La-la, how the life goes on. Dm Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, whoa-oh, F F С La-la, how the life goes on. F Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store, **C7** Buys a twenty carat golden ring. Bb **F7** Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door, F And as he gives it to her she begins to sing. Dm Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, whoa-oh, F С La-la, how the life goes on. Dm Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, whoa-oh, С F La-la, how the life goes on. Bb In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet home Bb With a couple of kids running in the yard, F↓ [Stop] **C7 C7** Of Desmond and Molly Jones.

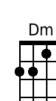




F7



Bb

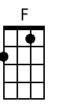


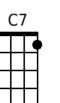
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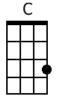
F

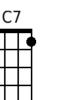
Ob-La-Di Ob-la-Da (cont'd)

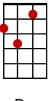
F. С Happy ever after in the market place **C7** Desmond lets the children lend a hand... Bb Molly stays at home and does her pretty face С And in the evening she still sings it with the band Dm Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, whoa-oh, La-la, how the life goes on. Dm Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, whoa-oh, С F La-la, how the life goes on. Bb In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet home Bb With a couple of kids running in the yard, F↓ [Stop] **C7 C7** Of Desmond and Molly Jones. F. С Happy ever after in the market place **C7** Molly lets the children lend a hand.. **F7** Bb Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face, F. And in the evening he's a singer with the band. Dm Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, whoa-oh, La-la, how the life goes on. Dm Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, whoa-oh, F Dm С La-la, how the life goes on. Bb **C7** FJ F↓ If you want some fun sing Ob–La–Di–Bla–Da Hev











F7



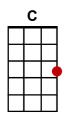
Вb			

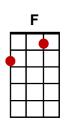
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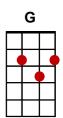
Sweet Caroline

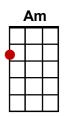
(Neil Diamond)

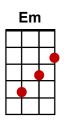
INTRO: C (x2) С F Where it began I can't begin to knowin' С G G But then I know it's growin' strong С Was in the spring, and spring became the summer С G G Who'd have believed you'd come along С Am Hands, touchin' hands G [Stop] F↓ G↓ G F Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you С $F F \downarrow Am \downarrow F \downarrow$ Sweet Caroline F. [Stop] $F \downarrow G \downarrow$ G Good times never seemed so good С $F F \downarrow Am \downarrow F \downarrow$ I've been inclined F. G/ F/ Em/ Dm/ To believe they never would, but now I С F Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely С G G We fill it up with only two С F And when I hurt, hurtin' runs off my shoulders С G G How can I hurt when holding you С Am Warm, touchin' warm G [Stop] F↓ G↓ G Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you

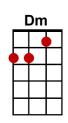














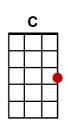
C F $F \downarrow Am \downarrow F \downarrow$ Sweet Caroline F G [Stop] $F \downarrow G \downarrow$ Good times never seemed so good C F $F \downarrow Am \downarrow F \downarrow$ I've been inclined F G / F / Em / Dm / To believe they never would, oh no no.

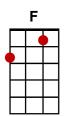
INSTRUMENTAL: Strum G throughout and sing baa-baas

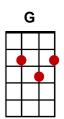
CF $F \Downarrow$ Am \checkmark $F \checkmark$ Sweet CarolineFG[Stop] $F \lor$ $G \lor$ FGood times never seemed so goodCF $F \lor$ Am \checkmark $F \lor$ CFF \lor Am \checkmark $F \lor$ Sweet CarolineFG[Stop] $F \lor$ G \checkmark FG[Stop] $F \lor$ G \checkmark I believed they never couldF

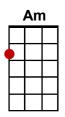
CFF \Downarrow Am \checkmark F \checkmark Sweet CarolineG[Stop] F \checkmark G \checkmark FG[Stop] F \checkmark G \checkmark Good times never seemed so goodCCFF \checkmark Am \checkmark F \checkmark Sweet CarolineG \checkmark F \checkmark Em \checkmark Dm \checkmark C \checkmark

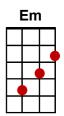
 $\mathbf{F} \qquad \mathbf{G} \mathbf{\Psi} \quad \mathbf{F} \mathbf{\Psi} \quad \mathbf{E} \mathbf{M} \mathbf{\Psi} \quad \mathbf{D} \mathbf{M} \mathbf{\Psi} \quad \mathbf{C} \mathbf{\Psi}$ I believed they never could.











Dm				

(Everly Brothers)

С G С G Bye bye love, bye bye happiness, **Chorus: G** / С G **D7** G7 / Hello loneliness, I think I'm-a gonna cry, С G С G Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress, С G **D7** G Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die, **D7** G [Stop] Bye bye my love, goodbye. n/c **D7** G There goes my baby, with someone new, **D7** G **G7** She sure looks happy, I sure am blue, С **D7** She was my baby, till he stepped in,

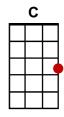
Intro: C / D7 / G C / D7 / G / G7 /

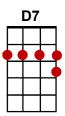
G G7 Goodbye to romance, that might have been.

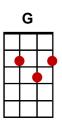
Chorus:

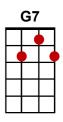
n/c D7 G I'm through with romance, I'm through with love, D7 G G7 I'm through with counting, the stars above, C D7 And here's the reason that I'm so free, G G7 My lovin' baby is through with me

С G С G **Chorus:** Bye bye love, bye bye happiness, С **D7** G / G7 / Hello loneliness, I think I'm-a gonna cry, С G G С Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress, С G **D7** G Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die, **G**111 **D7** G **D7** Bye bye my love, goodbye, bye bye my love, goodbye.









23

Intro: G G G G

G We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me D Around Nassau town, we did roam G C Am Drinking all night, got into a fight G D G G I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

G Chorus: So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets D Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home G C Am I wanna go home, I wanna go home G D G G I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

G

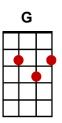
The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk D
The constable had to come and take him away G
C
Am
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone G
D
G
G
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

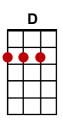
Repeat Chorus:

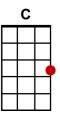
G The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits D And then he took and he ate up all of my corn G Let me go home, why don't they let me go home? G D G This is the worst trip I've ever been on Repeat Chorus: (x3) 1st time with ukes.

2nd time acappella.

3rd time with ukes. Repeat the last line slowly.







Am			

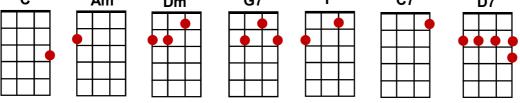
Return To Sender

(Elvis Presley)

Intro: C Am Dm G7 С Am **G7** С Am Dm Return to sender, return to sender С Am Dm **G7** I gave a letter to the postman, he put it his sack Am Dm **G7** С C [Stop] Bright and early next morning, he brought my letter back, (she wrote upon it) F. **G7** F **G7 G7** Return to sender, address unknown Dm F **G7** С **C7** No such number, no such zone **G7 G7** F We had a guarrel, a lover's spat F **C7 D7 G7** I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back. Dm С Am **G7** So when I dropped it in the mailbox, I sent it special D C [Stop] С Am Dm **G7** Bright and early next morning, it came right back to me, (she wrote upon it) F **G7** F **G7** Return to sender, address unknown D7 F. **G7 C7** С No such number, no such zone F С This time I'm gonna take it myself, and put it right in her hand **D7 G7**↓ T And if it comes back the very next day, then I'll understand (the writing on it) F **G7** F **G7** Return to sender, address unknown F **G7** С **C7** No such number, no such zone

25

F G7 F G7 We had a quarrel, a lover's spat **D7 G7** I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back. С Dm **G7** Am So when I dropped it in the mailbox, I sent it special D Am Dm **G7** C [Stop] С Bright and early next morning, it came right back to me, (she wrote upon it) **G7** F **G7** F Return to sender, address unknown **G7** F. **C7** No such number, no such zone F С This time I'm gonna take it myself, and put it right in her hand **D7 G7**↓ T And if it comes back the very next day, then I'll understand (the writing on it) F **G7** F **G7** Return to sender, address unknown, F. **G7** С **C7** No such number, no such zone, F. **G7 G7** F Return to sender, address unknown, F **G7** С1 No such number, no such zone. F **C7** С G7 Am Dm **D7**



Then He Kissed Me

(The Crystals)

To be sung by Women Only. Men are backing singers. (referred to as C riff) С С Csus4 C Intro: Bom bom—bom bom (x4) С G (Criff x2) Well, he walked up to me and he asked me if I wanted to dance (Criff x2) G С С He looked kinda nice and so I said, "I might take a chance" When he danced he held me tight And when he walked me home that night (Criff x2) G All the stars were shinin' bright, and then he kissed me Csus4 С G С (Criff x2) Each time I saw him I couldn't wait to see him again G С (Criff x2) I wanted to let him know that he was more than a friend I didn't know just what to do F С So I whispered, "I love you" (Criff x2) And he said that he loved me too and then he kissed me G F He kissed me in a way that I've never been kissed before Bridge: He kissed me in a way that I wanna be kissed forever more С (Criff x2) G I knew that he was mine so I gave him all the love that I had G (C riff x2) С And one day he took me home to meet his mom and his dad Then he asked me to be his bride С And always be right by his side (Criff x2) G С I felt so happy, I almost cried and then he kissed me

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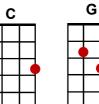
F He kissed me in a way that I've never been kissed before **Bridge:** D G He kissed me in a way that I wanna be kissed forever more С G С (C riff x2) I knew that he was mine so I gave him all the love that I had G С (C riff x2) And one day he took me home to meet his mom and his dad F С Then he asked me to be his bride С And always be right by his side G С (C riff x2) I felt so happy, I almost cried and then he kissed me F С Then he asked me to be his bride F С And always be right by his side G С (C riff x2) I felt so happy, I almost cried and then he kissed me G С С С С Csus4 С Csus4 С And then he kissed me bom—bom Bom bom—bom bom bom G С С Csus4 С And then he kissed me bom—bom bom С С Csus4 С Bom bom—bom bom С С С C1 Csus4 Bom bom—bom Bom bom Csus4 С G

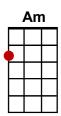
City Of New Orleans

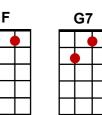
(Steve Goodman, Arlo Guthrie)

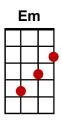
INTRO: C (x4) С С G Ridin' on the City of New Orleans, Am **G7** Illinois Central, Monday morning rail, С G Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, Am Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail, Am Em All along the south-bound odyssey, the train pulls out at Kankakee, G П And rolls along past houses, farms and fields, Am Passing trains that have no name, Em Freight yards full of old, black men, G **G7** And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles. G С **CHORUS:** Good morning America, how are you? Say don't you know me, I'm your native son, **G7** С Am **D7** I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans, Bb F G С I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done. С G Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car, Am F **G7** Penny-a-point, ain't no-one keepin' score, С G Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, Am G Feel the wheels a-grumblin' neath the floor, Fm And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers, Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel,

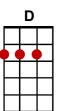
Am Em Mothers with their babes asleep, are rockin' to the gentle beat, G G7 C And the rhythm of the rail is all they feel.

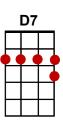


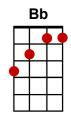








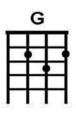






G С G С **CHORUS:** Good morning America, how are you? Am С Say don't you know me, I'm your native son, **G7 D7** Am I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans, Rh C С I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done. Am С Night time on the City of New Orleans, Am **G7** F С Changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee, С G F G7 Halfway home, and we'll be there by morning, Am G Through the Mississippi darkness, rollin' down to the sea, Am Fm But all the towns and people seem, to fade into a bad dream, And the steel rail still ain't heard the news, Em Em The conductor sings his song again, "The passengers will please refrain", **G7** С This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues. D Good-night America, how are you? **CHORUS:** Am F С Say don't you know me, I'm your native son, **G7 D7** С Am I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans, Bb G **C7** D7 I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done, G Good-night America, how are you? Am С Say don't you know me, I'm your native son, Bb **G7 D7** Am I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans, Bb G Slow I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done. Down Here

Intro: G GOh when the saints, go marching in D7Oh when the saints go marching in GI wanna be in that number G D7 GWhen the saints go marching in.



28

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G Swing low, sweet chariot, D7 Coming for to carry me home G Swing low, sweet chariot, G D7 G Coming for to carry me home.

A Picture Of You

(Joe Brown)

Intro: G G F D7/ (x2)

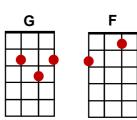
G D In the night, there are sights to be seen G F D Stars like jewels on the crown of a queen С **D7** But the only sight I want to view G D С G Is that wonderful picture of you

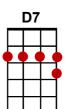
G F D On a streetcar, or in the café G F D All of the evening, and most of the day С D **D7** My mind is in a maze, what can I do? G С G G I still see that picture of you

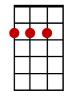
> Bm7 Am Bm7 Am It was last summer, I fell in love Bm7 Em D7 Am My heart told me what to do ...o G Em I saw you there on the crest of a hill С D **D7** And I took a little picture of you

G D Then you were gone, like a dream in the night G F With you went my heart, my love and my life **D7** С D I didn't know your name, what could I do? G С G G I only had a picture of you

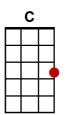
Instrumental: G G F D7 / (x2)

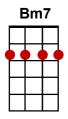


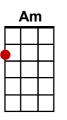


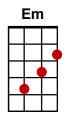


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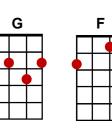


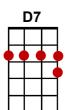


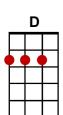


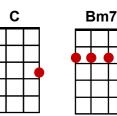


G F D Then you were gone, like a dream in the night G F D With you went my heart, my love and my life С **D7** D I didn't know your name, what could I do? G С G С I only had a picture of you, oh yeah G С G G That wonderful picture of you, G С G С I'm left with a picture of you, oh yeah G С G↓ C↓ G↓ G That wonderful picture of you









Am





Gloucester Strings Ukulele Club Songs

Things (Bobby Darin)

INTRO: C (x4)

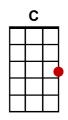
C Every night I sit here by my window *(window)*, G7 Staring at the lonely avenue *(avenue)*, C F Watchin' lovers holding hands and laughing, C G7 C C↓ [Stop] And thinking 'bout the things we used to do.

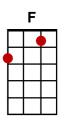
n/c G7
CHORUS: Thinking of things, like a walk in the park,
C
Things, like a kiss in the dark,
G7 C↓ [Stop]
Things, like a sailboat ride,yeah, yeah
n/c
What about the night we cried,
F C
Things like a lovers' vow, things that we don't do now,
G7 C C
Thinking 'bout the things we used to do.

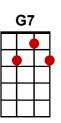
С

Mem-or-ies are all I have to cling to *(cling to),* G7 And heartaches are the friends I'm talking to *(talking to),* C F When I'm not thinking of just how much I love you, C G7 C \downarrow [Stop] Well I'm thinking 'bout the things we used to do.

n/cG7CHORUS:Thinking of things, like a walk in the park,
C
Things, like a kiss in the dark,
G7 $C \downarrow [Stop]$
Things, like a sailboat ride,yeah, yeah
n/c
What about the night we cried,
F
C
Things like a lovers' vow, things that we don't do now,
G7
C
A7
Thinking 'bout the things we used to do.







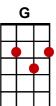
A 7			



D I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing), A7 And the face I see each day belongs to you (belongs to you), D Though there's not a single sound and there's nobody else around, D A7 D D Vell it's just me thinking of the things we used to do,

A7 n/c CHORUS: Thinking of things, like a walk in the park, Things, like a kiss in the dark, $D \downarrow [Stop]$ **A7** Things, like a sailboat ride,yeah, yeah n/c What about the night we cried, G D Things like a lovers' vow, things that we don't do now, **A7** Thinking 'bout the things we used to do. **A7** And heartaches are the friends I'm talking to, $D \downarrow A7 \downarrow D \downarrow$ **A7** D You got me thinking 'bout the things we used to do.

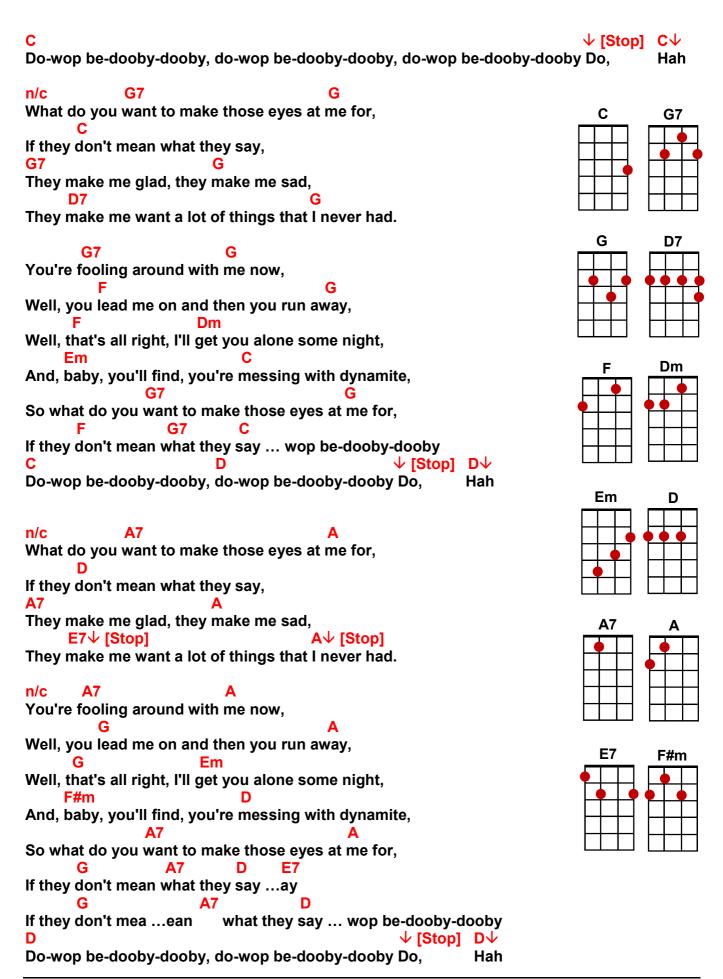
30



A7					

³¹ What Do You Want To Make Those Eyes At Me For

(Emile Ford and The Checkmates)



Shake, Rattle and Roll

(Bill Haley and his Comets, 1954)

INTRO: A (x4) A Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans, D Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans, E7 I want my breakfast, cause I'm a hungry man. A CHORUS: I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll,

> I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll, E7 D A E7 You never do nothin' to save your doggone soul.

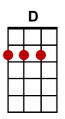
A You're wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice, D You're wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice, E7 D A E7 You look so warm, but your heart is cold as ice.

CHORUS:

I'm like a one-eyed cat, peepin' in a sea-food store, D
A
I'm like a one-eyed cat, peepin' in a sea-food store, E7
D
A
E7
I can look at you, and tell you don't love me no more.

A I believed you're were doin' me wrong and now I know, D I believed you're were doin' me wrong and now I know, E7 D A E7 The more I work, the faster my money goes.

CHORUS: I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll, D
A
I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll, E7
D
A
E7
You never do nothin' to save your doggone soul. A
I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll, D
A
I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll, E7
D
A
I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll, E7
D
A
I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll, E7
D
A
I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll, E7
You never do nothin' to save your doggone soul. A



E7	

Me and You

George Ezra

INTRO: C C C C///

Verse 1: C You might sail across the sea, C Set up camp beneath the trees, F C Or climb a mountain, spend your time F C In heavenly surroundings watching down.

Chorus:

G7 And my heart keeps beating F C And I'm still dreaming of me and you, me and you G7 Oh my heart keeps beating F C C And I'm still dreaming of you.

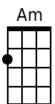
Post-Chorus:

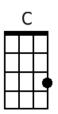
Am Am F F. Although you had to go, set sail, move on, move on, Am **G7** my heart keeps beating, Although you had to go, С And I'm still dreaming of me and you, me and you. **G7** С С Oh my heart keeps beating, and I'm still dreaming of you.

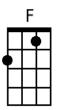
Verse 2:

CCAnd all those things we did...... still..... fill me up with butterflies,FCFCAnd I still flutter, I still shine, whenever I remember your sweet smile,

Cont'd







G7				
)	

Me and You (cont'd)

Chorus:

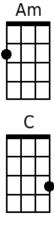
G7 My heart keeps beating F C C And I'm still dreaming of me and you, me and you, G7 Oh my heart keeps beating, F C C And I'm still dreaming of you.

Instrumental: C F C F F C F C G7 F C C

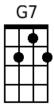
Post-Chorus:

Am F Am F Although you had to go, set sail, move on, move on, Am F. **G7** Although you had to go, my heart keeps beating, F. С С And I'm still dreaming of me and you, me and you. **G7** С С Oh my heart keeps beating, and I'm still dreaming of you.

G7 My heart keeps beating, F C C And I'm still dreaming of me and you, me and you G7 Oh my heart keeps beating F C C↓ G7↓ C↓ And I'm still dreaming of you







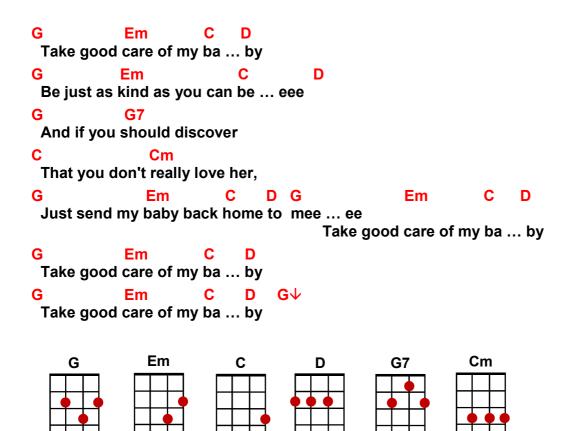
Take Good Care Of My Baby

(Bobby Vee)

F Dm Bb С My tears are falling, 'cause you've taken her away, Dm F Bb And though it really hurts me so, there's something that I've gotta say Dm F Bom bom bom bom F Dm Bb С Take good care of my ba ... by F. Dm Bb С Please don't ever make her blu ... ue Bb **F7** С F. Just tell her that you love her **Bbm** Bb Make sure you're thinking of her F. Dm Bb С In everything you say and do...ooo. **F7** Bbm F. Bb C Dm Take good care of my ba ... by F. Dm Bb С Now don't you ever make her cry...y F **F7** Just let your love surround her Gm Am Bb Bbm Paint a rainbow all around her, F Dm C F. **F7** Don't let her see a cloudy sky Gm С Am Dm Once upon a time, that little girl was mine, Am Gm С Bb С If I'd been true, I know she'd never be with you, ... so F. Dm Bb С Take good care of my ba ... by F. Dm Bb С Be just as kind as you can be ... eee **F7** And if you should discover Bb **Bbm** That you don't really love her, F Bb C F Dm Bb C Dm Just send my baby back home to me. Cont'd

G Em C D





Gloucester Strings Ukulele Club Songs

35

F.

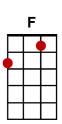
F.

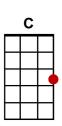
С

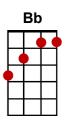
Rawhide

(Frankie Laine, 1958)

INTRO: Dm (x4) Dm Rollin', rollin', rollin' (x4) Dm Dm Dm Dm Raw hide Dm Keep rollin', rollin', rollin', though the streams are swollen, Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide. Dm С Dm Through rain and wind and weather, hell bent for leather, С Bb **A7 A7** Wishin' my gal was by my side. Dm Dm С All the things I'm missin', good vittles, love and kissin', Dm Dm Dm C С Are waitin' at the end of my ride. Dm **A7** CHORUS: Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on, **A7** Dm head 'em up Rawhide, Move 'em on, Dm **A7** Cut 'em out. ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out, Dm Bb **A7** Dm Dm Dm Dm Cut 'em out. ride 'em in, Raw...hide. Dm Keep movin', movin', movin', though they're disapprovin', Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide. Dm С Dm Don't try to understand them, just rope and throw and brand 'em, Bb **A7 A7** Soon we'll be livin' high and wide. Dm Dm My heart's calculatin', my true love will be waitin', С Dm C Dm Dm Be waitin' at the end of my ride.







A7			

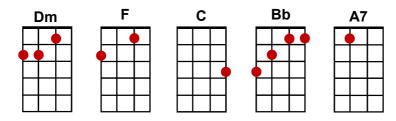


Dm **A7** CHORUS: Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on, Dm **A7** Move 'em on, head 'em up Rawhide. Dm **A7** Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out, **A7** Dm Bb Dm Dm Dm Dm Raw...hide. Cut 'em out, ride 'em in,

Dm

Keep rollin', rollin', rollin', though the streams are swollen, F Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide. Dm Dm Rain and wind and weather, hell bent for leather, С Bb **A7 A7** Wishin' my gal was by my side. Dm С Dm All the things I'm missin', good vittles, love and kissin', С Dm C Dm Dm Are waitin' at the end of my ride.

Dm **A7** CHORUS: Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on, Dm **A7** Move 'em on, head 'em up Rawhide. Dm **A7** Cut 'em out. ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out, Dm Bb **A7** Dm Dm Dm Dm Raw...hide, Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, Dm Dm Dm Dm Raw hide, Dm Dm Dm $Dm\sqrt{Stop}$ Raw hide. SHOUT: RAWHIDE,

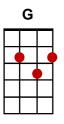


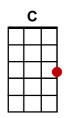
Hello Mary Lou

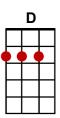
(Ricky Nelson)

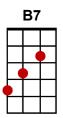
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you, G **R7** Em I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part, D G/ C/ G G So hello Mary Lou, good-bye heart. G You passed me by one sunny day, Flashed those big brown eyes my way, And ooh I wanted you for evermore, G Now I'm not one that gets around, С Swear my feet stuck to the ground, G/ C/ G D And though I never did meet you before. **Chorus:** G I saw your lips I heard your voice С Believe me I just had no choice G D Wild horses couldn't make me stay away I thought about a moonlit night С Arms about you good and tight G G/C/G D That's all I had to see for me to say G С Hey, hey hello Mary Lou, good-bye heart, Chorus: Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you, G **R7** Em I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part, G/ C/ G G So hello Mary Lou, good-bye heart, C/G **G** / П So hello Mary Lou, good-bye heart, $C / G \downarrow C \downarrow G \downarrow$ Yes hello Mary Lou, good-bye heart. Gloucester Strings Ukulele Club Songs

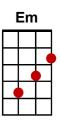
С Hello Mary Lou, good-bye heart,











Intro: G (x4)

Chorus:

G

(Abba)

INTRO: C (x4) С G F G D at Waterloo, Napoleon did surrender, My my, G F С D С G Am and I have met my destiny in quite a similar way, Oh yeah, Am G/ F/ C/ G7/ **D7** The history book on the shelf, is always repeating itself. С F CHORUS: Waterloo, I was defeated, you won the war, С G G Waterloo, promise to love you forever more, С Waterloo, couldn't escape if I wanted to, G Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, G С С Waterloo, finally facing my Waterloo. С D G F G I tried to hold you back but you were stronger, My my, С D G F С G Am and now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight, Oh yeah, Am **D7** G/ F/ C/ G7/ And how could I ever refuse, I feel like I win when I lose. **CHORUS: D7** G/ F/ C/ G7/ Am So how could I ever refuse, I feel like I win when I lose. С F CHORUS: Waterloo, couldn't escape if I wanted to, G С Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, G С Waterloo, finally facing my Waterloo, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, C1 C61 C1 G С Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you. F C6 С D G **D7** Am

Riptide

(Vance Joy)

INTRO: Am G C C (x2)

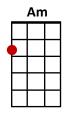
Am G С I was scared of dentists and the dark Am G С I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations Am G С Oh, all my friends are turning green Am G You're the magician's assistant in their dream Am G C Aah-ooooooooh,

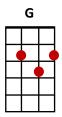
Am G C [Stop] Ah-ooooooh, and they come unstuck

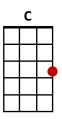
С Am G Lady, running down to the riptide CHORUS: Am Taken away to the dark side G С I wanna be your left-hand man Am G С I love you when you're singing that song and Am I got a lump in my throat 'cause G С You're gonna sing the words wrong

Am G С There's this movie that I think you'll like Am G С This guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City Am G С This cowboy's running from himself Am G С And she's been living on the highest shelf Am G C Aah-oooooooooh, Am G C [Stop] Ah-ooooooh, and they come unstuck

CHORUS:









F

Am

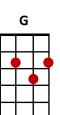
(Vance Joy)

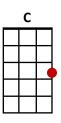
Fingerpick/Clapping Break: F (x4)

Am G just wanna, I just wanna know С If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay Am G I just gotta, I just gotta know С F [Stop] I can't have it, I can't have it any other way Am∳ G C↓ I swear she's destined for the screen C↓ G₽ Am∳ Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

[1st chorus quiet, 2nd chorus loud]

Am G С **CHORUS:** Lady, running down to the riptide (x2) Am Taken away to the dark side G С I wanna be your left-hand man Am G I love you when you're singing that song and Am I got a lump in my throat 'cause G С С You're gonna sing the words wrong 3rd (Final) Am G **CHORUS:** Lady, running down to the riptide Am Taken away to the dark side G С I wanna be your left-hand man Am I love you when you're singing that song and Am I got a lump in my throat 'cause G You're gonna sing the words wrong m I got a lump in my throat 'cause G C+[Stop] You're gonna sing the words wrong

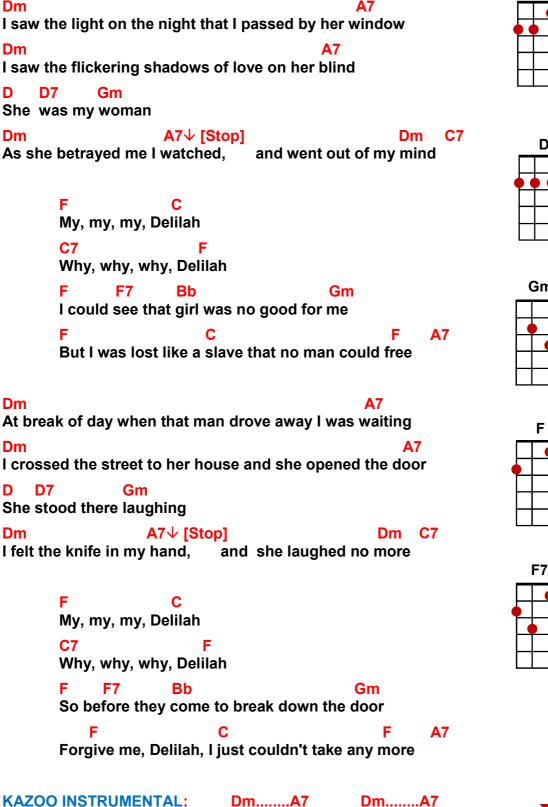




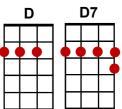


(Tom Jones)

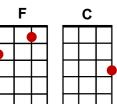
INTRO: Dm (x4)

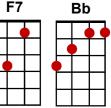


Dm A7



Gm			C7			

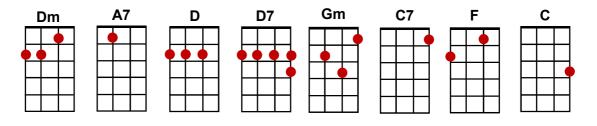


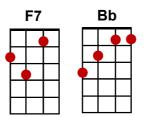




(Issue 1)

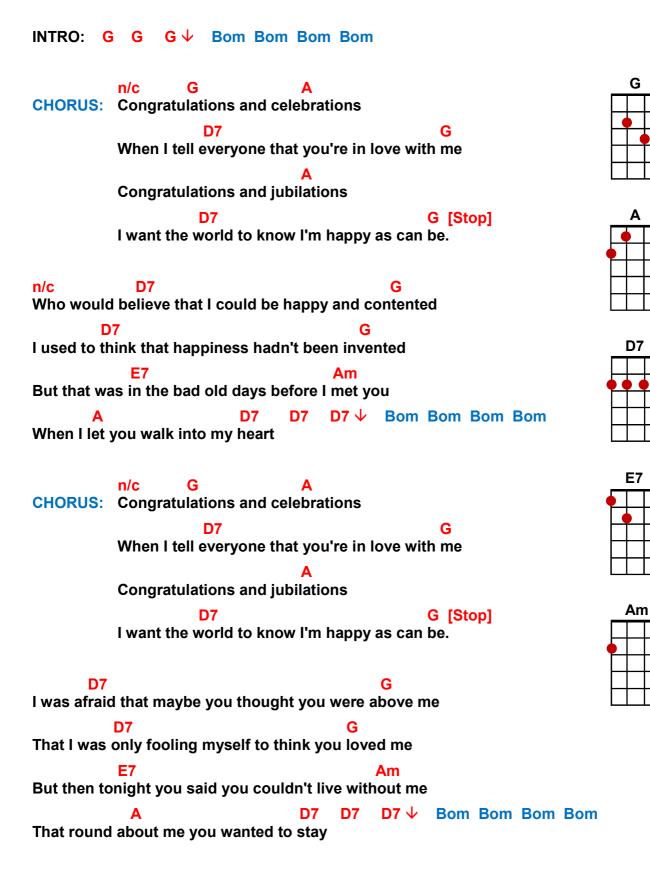
D D7 Gm She stood there laughing $A7 \downarrow [Stop]$ Dm C7 Dm I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more F. С My, my, my, Delilah **C7** F Why, why, why, Delilah F. Bb **F7** Gm So before they come to break down the door F. F С **A7** Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more Dm...G...Dm...G...Dm A7↓ Dm↓ Dm **A7** Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any mo.....ore





Congratulations

(Cliff Richard)





40

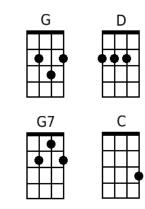
Congratulations (Cont'd)

CHORUS:

n/c G A –	<u> </u>							
Congratulations and celebrations								
D7 G When I tell everyone that you're in love with me								
A Congratulations and jubilations								
D7 G G E7 $\psi\psi\psi\psi\psi$ [Stop]	B7							
I want the world to know I'm happy as can be.								
Start SLOWLY and reach proper tempo by end of 2nd line								
	+++							
n/c A B7								
Congratulations and celebrations E7								
E7 A								
When I tell everyone that you're in love with me								
B7								
Congratulations and jubilations								
E7 A L								
I want the world to know I'm happy as can be,								
E7 E7 A $A \downarrow A \downarrow$ Bom Bom Bom	Bom							
I want the world to knowI'm happy as can be.								

Happy Birthday

GDHappy birthdaytoyouDGHappy birthdaytoyouG7CHappy birthday,dear.....GDGHappy birthdaytoyou.



Gloucester Strings Ukulele Club Songs

Version 1, April 2023

Any Dream Will Do

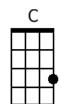
(Andrew Lloyd-Webber and Tim Rice, 1968)

INTRO: G D G D \downarrow

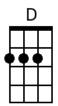
n/c G D G С I closed my eyes, drew back the curtain, G D Π G To see for certain, what I thought I knew. G D G С Far far away, someone was weeping, G D But the world was sleeping, G G↓ [STOP] Any dream will do.

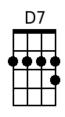
n/c G D G С I wore my coat, *(I wore my coat)* with golden lining *(aah-aah-aah)* D D G Bright colours shining, (aah-aah) wonderful and new, G G С D And in the east, (and in the east) the dawn was breaking (aah-aah-aah) G And the world was waking (aah-aah) G **G7** Any dream will do.

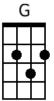
CT C6↓ C↑ **C**6↓ A crash of drums, a flash of light, **C**↓ **C**6↓ C↑ C6↓ My golden coat flew out of sight. DGC D С G The colours faded into darkness, D **D7** D7↓ [STOP] I was left alone.

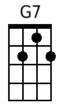












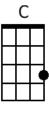


Any Dream Will Do (Cont'd)

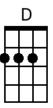
n/c G D G С May I return, (may I return) to the beginning, (aah-aah-aah) G D G D The light is dimming (aah-aah) and the dream is too. D G G С The world and I, (the world and I) we are still waiting (aah-aah-aah) G Still hesitating (aah-aah) G C G D G G7 Any dream will do.

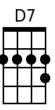
 $C \downarrow$ $C6 \downarrow$ $C \downarrow$ $C6 \downarrow$ A crash of drums, a flash of light, $C \downarrow$ $C6 \downarrow$ $C \downarrow$ My golden coat flew out of sight.GDGThe colours faded into darkness,DD7 $D7 \downarrow$ I was left alone.

n/c G D G May I return, (may I return) to the beginning, (aah-aah-aah) G D Π The light is dimming (aah-aah) and the dream is too. D G G The world and I, (the world and I) we are still waiting (aah-aah-aah) G D Still hesitating (aah-aah) D G Any dream will do D G Any dream will do. D G D G↓ Any dream will do.

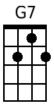












The Deadwood Stage

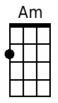
(Doris Day, 1953)

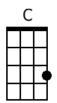
INTRO: G G G G

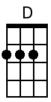
G Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains, With the curtains flappin' and the driver a-slappin' the reins, **D7** G A beautiful sky, a wonderful day, DT DT **D7** G G So whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away. G Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills, Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine guills, **D7** G Dangerous land, no time to delay, DT DT **D7** G **G7** So whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away. G С We're heading straight for town, loaded down, **D7** G With a fancy cargo, С D7↓ [Stop] Am $D\downarrow$ [Stop] Care of Wells and Fargo, Illi...nois boy n/c G Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest, Like a homin' pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its nest, **D7**

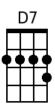
Twenty-three miles we've covered today,

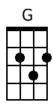
 $D\downarrow$ $D\downarrow$ D7 G G7 So whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away.





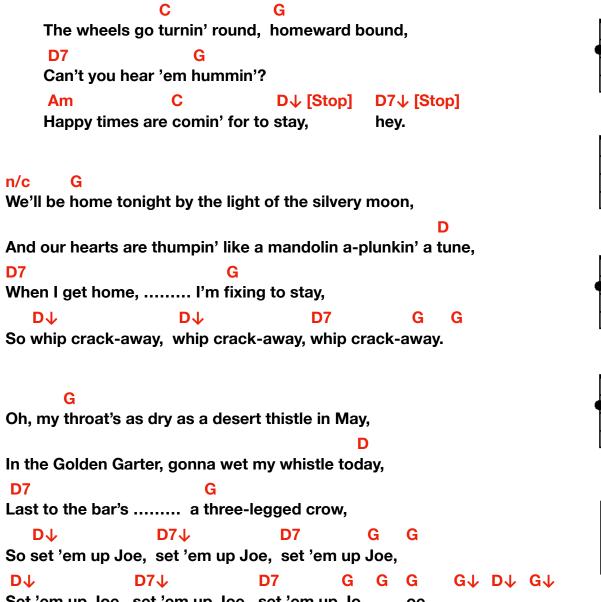








The Deadwood Stage (Cont'd)



Set 'em up Joe, set 'em up Joe, set 'em up Jooe.







G			
		•	

I Saw her Standing There

The Beatles (1963)

INTRO: A A A

D7 Α Δ Well she was just seventeen, you know what I mean **E7 E7** And the way she looked was way beyond compare, Δ7 F Δ D So how could I dance with another, Ohhhh **E7** Α Α Α When I saw her standing there. **D7** Α Α Well she looked at me and I, I could see **E7 E7** That before too long I'd fall in love with her, Α **A7** F п She wouldn't dance with another, Ooooh **E7** When I saw her standing there.

D7 Bridge: Well, my heart went boom when I crossed that room, E7 E7 D7 D7↓ And I held her hand in mi.....ne.

E7

F7

n/c A Well we danced through the night, D7 A And we held each other tight,

And before too long I fell in love with her.

AA7DFNow I'll never dance with another,OoohAE7AWhen I saw her standing there.



A7			



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Version 2, May 9, 2023

I Saw her Standing There (Cont'd)

E7

E7

D7 Well, my heart went boom when I crossed that room, **E7** E7 D7 D7↓ And I held her hand in mi.....ne

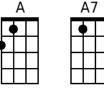
n/c Α Well we danced through the night, **D7** Α And we held each other tight,

A7 D F Α Now I'll never dance with another, Oooh

And before too long I fell in love with her.

E7 Α Α Since I saw her standing there, Α **E7** Oh, since I saw her standing there, Α **E7** D $A \downarrow D \downarrow A \downarrow$

Yeah, since I saw her standing there.





E7

	F
	•
•	

D7

I'm a Believer

(The Monkees, 1966)

G DC G G I thought love was only true in fairy tales, G D С G G Meant for someone else but not for me, С G G С Love was out to get me, that's the way it seemed, С G D D↑ Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

CHORUS:

INTRO: G G G G

G// C// G// Then I saw her face **C**// G// C// G// Now I'm a believer C // G// C// G // C// C// G// G// Not a trace of doubt in my mind C// G С G I'm in love ooooooooooo I'm a believer с. D D I couldn't leave her if I tried.

D C G G G I thought love was more or less a giving thing, G D С G G Seems the more I gave the less I got. С G С G What's the use of trying, all you get is pain D DT С G

When I needed sunshine I got rain.

CHORUS

KAZOO: G D C G G D C G

 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & G & C & G \\ Love was out to get me, & that's the way it seemed, \\ C & G & D & D \\ \end{array}$

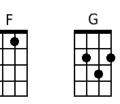
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

CHORUS

KAZOO: G D C G G D C G \downarrow

C

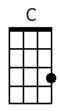


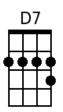


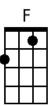
I'm Into Something Good

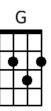
(Herman's Hermits, 1971)

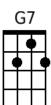
G// C// G// C// G// C// G// C// G G С Woke up this morning feeling fine. G G There's something special on my mind. С G Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour – hood, whoa yeah **D7** G Something tells me I'm into something good. G G (Something tells me I'm into something) G She's the kind of girl who's not too shy, G G **G7** And I can tell I'm her kind of guy. С С G She danced clo-ose to me like I hoped she would. G С (She danced with me like I hoped she would) **D7** Something tells me I'm into something good. G С G (Something tells me I'm into something) **D7** We only danced for a minute or two, G С G But then she stuck close to me the whole night through. **D7** Can I be falling in love? Α **A7** She's everything I've been dreaming of. (She's everything I've been dreaming of)











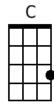
А		/	47	7	
I					

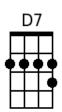


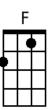
I'm Into Something Good (Cont'd)

С

G С G I walked her home and she held my hand, С G **G7** G I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand, So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could. С (I asked to see her and she told me I could) **D7** Something tells me I'm into something good. С G (Something tells me I'm into something) G С G С (Something tells me I'm into something) G G I walked her home and she held my hand, С G G **G7** I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand, С So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could. (I asked to see her and she told me I could) **D7** G Something tells me I'm into something good. G С G (Something tells me I'm into something) G С G Something tells me I'm into something, G G С Something tells me I'm into something, G G С Something tells me I'm into something.... gooooood, oh yeah, something good.





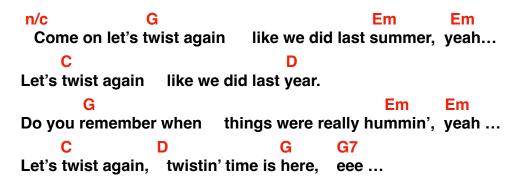


G↓

Let's Twist Again

(Chubby Checker, 1961)

INTRO: G D G GV



C G CHORUS: Around and round and up and down we go again C D D Oh baby, make me know you love me so, and then,

GEmEmTwist againlike we did last summer,CDGCome on, let's twist again,like we did last year.CDGGG7Let's twist again,twistin' time is here,

C G G CHORUS: Around and round and up and down we go again C D D Oh baby, make me know you love me so, and then,

Bass instrumental:

 G
 Em
 Em

 Let's twist again
 like we did last summer,

 O
 D

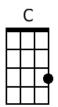
 Come on, let's twist again
 like we did last year.

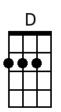
 G
 Em
 Em

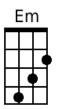
 Do you remember when
 things were really hummin'.

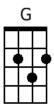
 C
 D
 G7

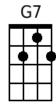
 Come on, let's twist again,
 twistin' time is here,
 eee













47

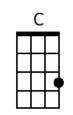
Let's Twist Again

CHORUS: C G G Around and round and up and down we go again C D D Oh baby, make me know you love me so, and then,

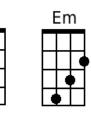
G Em Em Let's twist again like we did last summer, D С Come on, let's twist again like we did last year. G Em Em Do you remember when things were really hummin'. С D G Come on, let's twist again, twistin' time is here,

C G G CHORUS: Around and round and up and down we go again C D D Oh baby, make me know you love me so, and then,

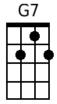
G Let's twist again	Em like we did last summe	<mark>Em</mark> r, yeah	ı	
C D	G G like we did last year.	37		
Let's twist again,	like we ulu last year.			
С	D	G	G↓	G↓
Come on, let's twis	t again, twistin' time i	s here.	Вор	bop



D







Lyin' Eyes (in C)

Don Henley and Glenn Frey / The Eagles

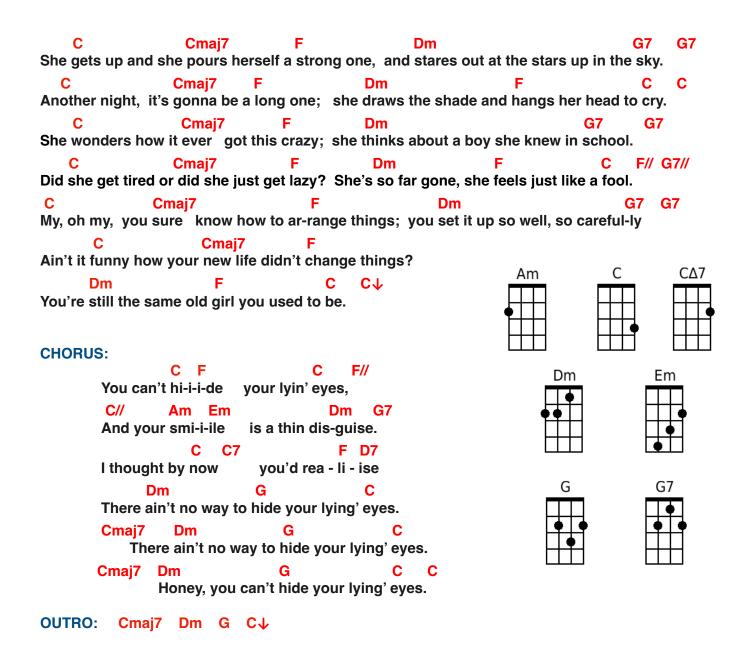
INTRO: C Cmaj7 F F Dm G7 C C

G7 С Cmaj7 F Dm **G7** City girls just seem to find out early how to open doors with just a smile. Dm Cmaj7 F С С A rich old man and she won't have to worry, she'll dress up all in lace and go in style. С Cmai7 Dm **G7** Late at night a big old house gets lonely, I guess every form of refuge has its price, C F // G7// С Cmaj7 F. Dm And it breaks her heart to think her love is only given to a man with hands as cold as ice. С Cmai7 F С C∆7 Am So she tells him she must go out for the evening Dm **G7 G7** To comfort an old friend who's feeling down, Cmai7 But he knows where she's going' as she's leaving'; Dm Em С Dm С个 She's headed for the cheating' side of town. **CHORUS:** С F. C **F**// G You can't hi-i-i-de your lyin' eyes, **C**// Am Em Dm **G7** And your smi-i-le is a thin disguise. С **C7 F D**7 I thought by no-w you'd rea - li - ise G С Cmaj7 F F Dm G7 C C There ain't no way to hide your lying' eyes. С Cmai7 Dm **G7** F **G7** On the other side of town a boy is waiting, with fiery eyes and dreams no-one could steal. Cmaj7 F. Dm С С She drives on through the night, antici-pating, 'cos he makes her feel the way she used to feel. Cmai7 F Dm **G7 G7** She rushes to his arms, they fall to-gether, she whispers that it's only for a while. С E Cmai7 She swears that soon she'll be coming back for ever. Dm С CT She pulls away and leaves him with a smile. Cont'd

CHORUS

Gloucester Strings Ukulele Club Songs

Lyin' Eyes (Cont'd)



Rhythm of the Rain

The Cascades (1963)

INTRO: finger picking only: C F C G7

49

С F С Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain, С Telling me just what a fool I've been. С I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain С **G7** C// G7// And let me be a-lone a-gain. С F The only girl I care about has gone away, С **G7** G7 Looking for a brand new start. С F Little does she know that when she left that day, С **G7 C**// **C7//** Along with her she took my heart. **BRIDGE:** F Em Rain please tell me now does that seem fair, F С For her to steal my heart away when she don't care? C Am **G7 G7** I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away. Em F С The only girl I care about has gone away, С **G7** Looking for a brand new start. С F Little does she know that when she left that day, С G7// **G7 C**// Along with her she took my heart. Cont'd

Gloucester Strings Ukulele Club Songs

Am			

Rhythm of the Rain (Cont'd)

Instrumental: (tinkling 'raindrops' over ukulele chords from second verse)

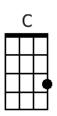
CFThe only girl I care about has gone away,CG7Looking for a brand new start.CFLittle does she know that when she left that day,CG7CG7Along with her she took my heart.

BRIDGE:

FEmRain won't you tell her that I love her so.FCPlease ask the sun to set her heart aglow.AmFG7CRain in her heart and let the love we need start to grow.

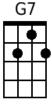
 $\begin{array}{c} C & F \\ \text{Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,} \\ C & G7 \\ \text{Telling me just what a fool I've been.} \\ C & F \\ \text{I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain,} \\ C & G7 & C // G7 // \\ \text{And let me be a-lone a-gain.} \end{array}$

CFsoft strumListen to the rhythm of the falling rain,
CSofter strumFListen to the rhythm of the falling rain,
CFno strumListen to the rhythm of the fall - ling rain.
(finger picking only)



Em			
	•		

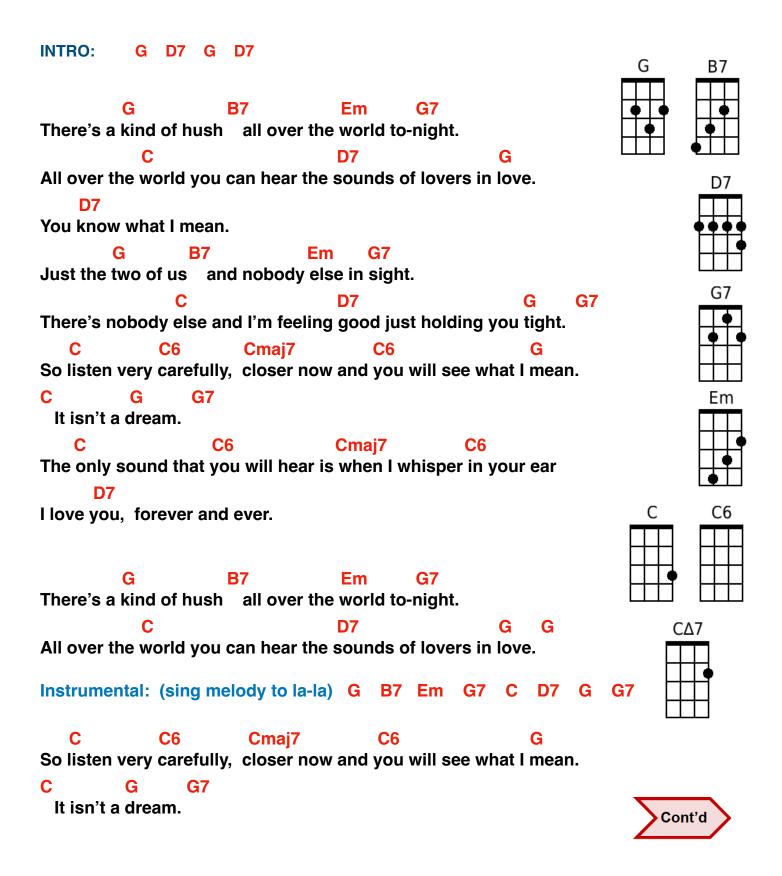
F			
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Gloucester Strings Ukulele Club Songs

There's a Kind of Hush

(Herman's Hermits, 1967)



There's a Kind of Hush (cont'd)

С **C6** Cmaj7 **C6** The only sound that you will hear is when I whisper in your ear **D7** I love you, forever and ever. **B7** Em **G7** G There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night. **D7** С G All over the world people just like us are fallin' in love. **D7** G Yeah, they're fallin' in love. **D7** G Hush, they're fallin' in love, **D7** G $G \downarrow - G \downarrow - G \downarrow$ Hush, they're fallin' in love, cha - cha - cha.

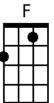
Pretty Flamingo

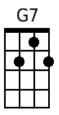
(Manfred Mann)

INTRO: C/ F/ C/ F/ C/ F/ C/ С F F i С F С On our block, all of the guys call her flamingo, F. **G7** С С 'Cause her hair glows like the sun F **G7** С F/ C/ And her eyes can light the sky. С F. С F С When she walks, she moves so fine, like a flamingo, **G7** С С Crimson dress that clings so tight F. **G7** С F/ She's out of reach and out of sight. C7 F С **G7** When she walks by, she brightens up the neighbourhood, F. **C7 G7** Oh every guy would make her his C↓ [Stop] G7↓ [Stop] G7 / If he just could, if she just would. **G7** C F F. С С Some sweet day, I'll make her mine, pretty flamingo, F. **G7** С Then every guy will envy me F . F/ C/ G7 C 'Cause paradise is where I'll be. E i С CF F. С Sha la la, la la la la, pretty flamingo F. CF С F. Sha la la, la la la la, pretty flamingo F C **C7 G7** С When she walks by, she brightens up the neighbourhood, **C7** F **G7** Oh every guy would make her his C↓ [Stop] G7↓ [Stop] G7 / If he just could, if she just would.



С





F.

F.

G7 C F C F C Some sweet day, I'll make her mine, pretty flamingo, F G7 C Then every guy will envy me F G7 C F/ C/ 'Cause paradise is where I'll be.

FCFCSha la la,la la la la,pretty flamingoFCFCSha la la,la la la la,pretty flamingo.

