

Bath Ukulele Song Book One

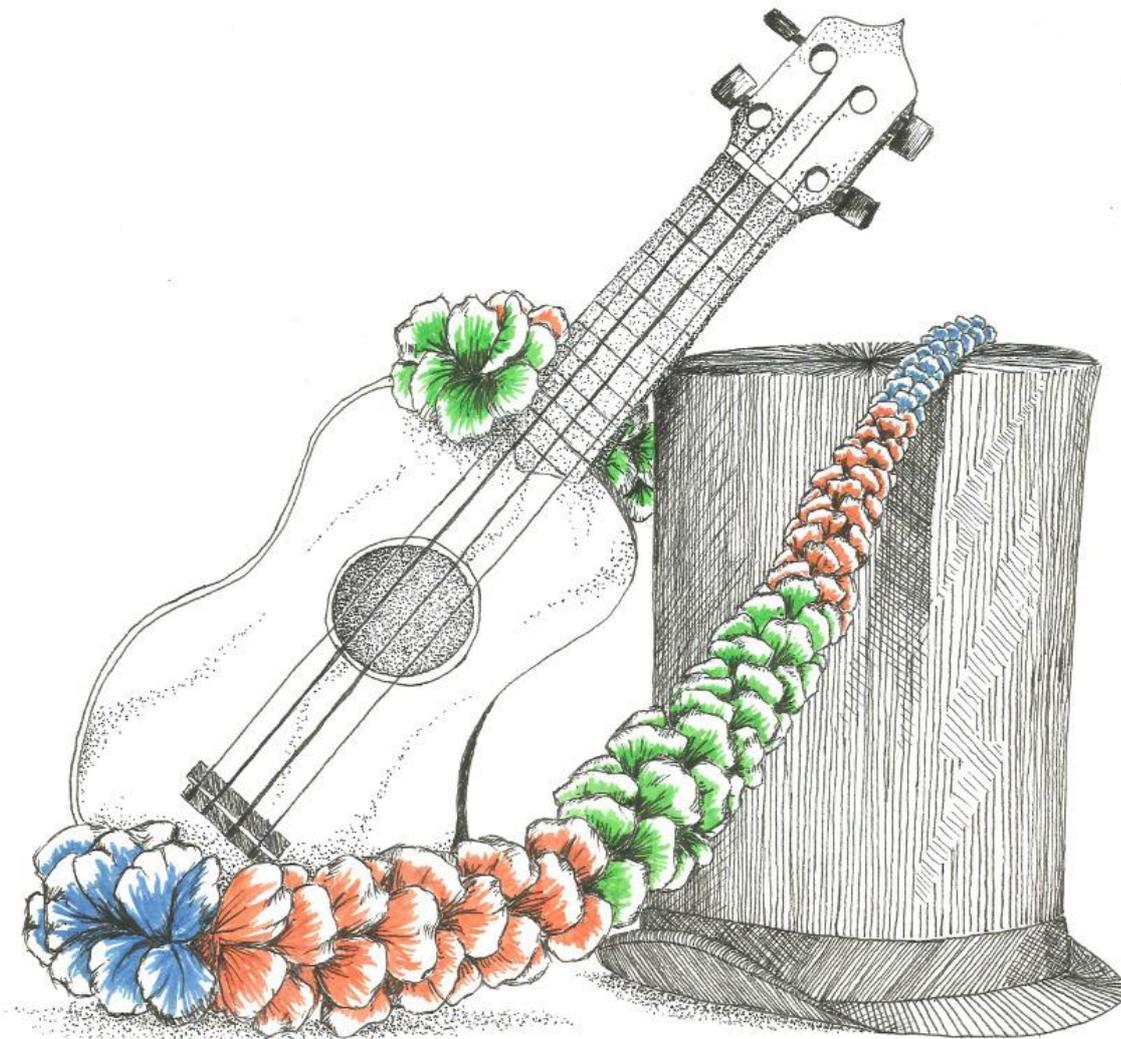


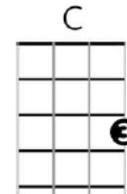
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You Never Can Tell – Chuck Berry

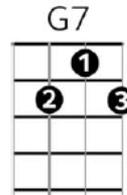


It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle.

And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,

'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.



They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.

The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale.

But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.

'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.

Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz.

But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.

'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.

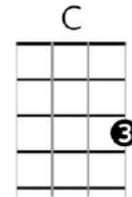
They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary.

It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.

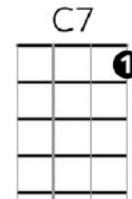
C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

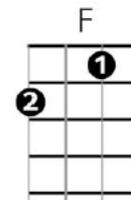
C
 I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend
C7
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
F C
 I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on
G7 C
 But that train keeps rolling on down to San Antone



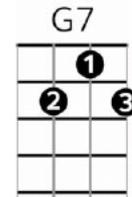
C
 When I was just a baby my mama told me Son
C7
 Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns
F C
 But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die
G7 C
 When I hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and cry

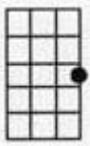
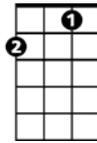


C
 I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
C7
 They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
F C
 But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free
G7 C
 But those people keep a moving and that's what tortures me



C
 Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
C7
 I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line
F C
 Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
G7 C
 And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away



Man of Constant Sorrow – Soggy Bottom Boys**C****F****G**

C F
 I am a man of constant sorrow
 G C
 I've seen trouble all my day.
 F
 I bid farewell to old Kentucky
 G C
 The place where I was born and raised.
 G C
 [chorus] The place where he was born and raised

For six long years I've been in trouble
 No pleasures here on earth I found
 For in this world I'm bound to ramble
 I have no friends to help me now.

[chorus] He has no friends to help him now

It's fare thee well my old lover
 I never expect to see you again
 For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
 Perhaps I'll die upon this train.

[chorus] Perhaps he'll die upon this train.

You can bury me in some deep valley
 For many years where I may lay
 Then you may learn to love another
 While I am sleeping in my grave.

[chorus] While he is sleeping in his grave.

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
 My face you'll never see no more.
 But there is one promise that is given
 I'll meet you on God's golden shore.

[chorus] He'll meet you on God's golden shore

Twist And Shout – The Beatles

Chorus:

Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (work it on out, ooh!)

Well work it on out, (work it on out)

You know you look so good. (look so good)

You know you got me goin' now, (got me goin')

Just like I knew you would. (like I knew you would, ooh!)

Chorus:

You know you twist it little girl, (twist little girl)

You know you twist so fine. (twist so fine)

Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist a little closer)

And let me know that you're mine. (let me know you're mine, ooh!)

Solo: *played over* C F G x 4

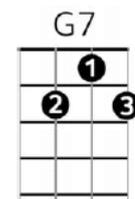
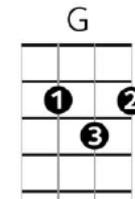
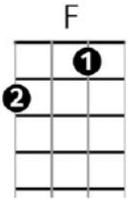
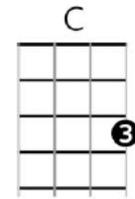
A: -----0-3-2---2-0-----

E: -----

C: -0---0-----

g: -----0--

G G7
Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh yeah!!



I'm A Believer – The Monkeys

G D G
I thought love was only true in fairy tales

G D G
Meant for someone else but not for me

C G
Love was out to get me

C G
That's the way it seemed

C G D
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

Chorus:

NC G C G
Then I saw her face

G C G
Now I'm a believer!

G C G
Not a trace

G C G
Of doubt in my mind.

G C
I'm in love

G
I'm a believer

F D7
I couldn't leave her if I tried.

G D G
I thought love was more or less a givin' thing

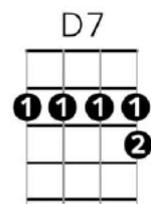
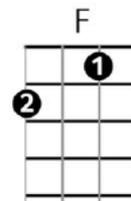
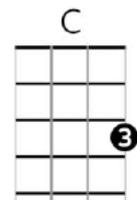
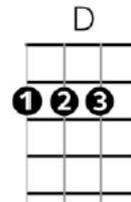
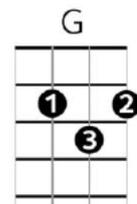
G D G
Seems the more I gave, the less I got

C G
What's the use in tryin'?

C G
All you get is pain.

C G D
When I needed sunshine, I got rain.

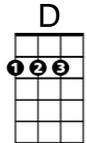
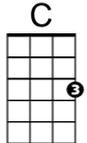
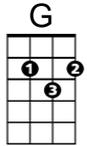
Chorus:



Ring of Fire

by Johnny Cash

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



"Ring of Fire" by Johnny Cash

[G]Love is a [C]burning [G]thing
 And it makes a [C]fiery [G]ring
 Bound by [C]wild de[G]sire
 I fell into a [C]ring of [G]fire

[D]I fell in to a [C]burning ring of [G]fire
 I went [D]down, down, down
 And the [C]flames went [G]higher

And it [G]burns, burns, burns
 The [C]ring of [G]fire
 The [C]ring of [G]fire

[G]The taste of [C]love is [G]sweet
 When hearts like [C]ours [G]meet
 I fell for you [C]like a [G]child
 Oh but the [C]fire went [G]wild

[D]I fell in to a [C]burning ring of [G]fire
 I went [D]down, down, down
 And the [C]flames went [G]higher

And it [G]burns, burns, burns
 The [C]ring of [G]fire
 The [C]ring of [G]fire

[G]And it burns, burns, burns
 The [C]ring of [G]fire
 The [C]ring of [G]fire

<http://www.ukulelesongs.com>

Dirty Old Town – The Pogues

G
I met my love by the gas works wall

C G
Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

D Em7
Dirty old town dirty old town

G
Clouds are drifting across the moon

C G
Cats are prowling on their beat

Spring's a girl from the streets at night

D Em7
Dirty old town dirty old town

G
I heard a siren from the docks

C G
Saw a train set the night on fire

I smelled the spring on the smoky wind

D Em7
Dirty old town dirty old town

G
I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe

C G
Shining steel tempered in the fire

I'll chop you down like an old dead tree

D Em7
Dirty old town dirty old town

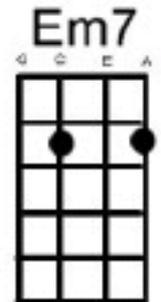
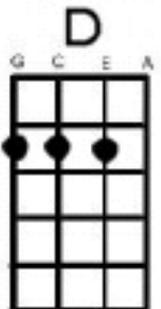
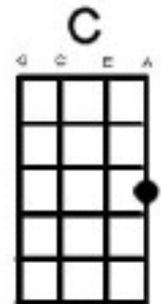
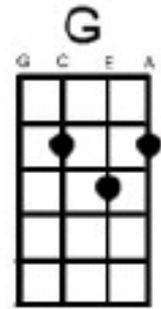
G
I met my love by the gas works wall

C G
Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

D Em7
Dirty old town.....dirty old town

D Em7
Dirty old town.....dirty old town



Sloop John B – The Beach Boys

Intro: C Csus4

C
We come on the sloop John B, My grandfather and me,
G7
Around Nassau town we did roam,
C C7 F Dm
Drinking all night, got into a fight,
C G7 C
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

Chorus:

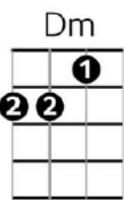
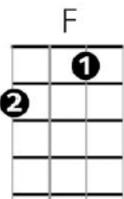
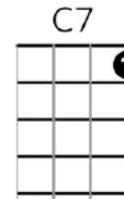
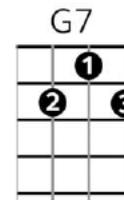
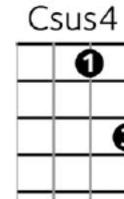
C
So hoist up the John B's sail, See how the mainsail sets,
G7
Call for the Captain ashore, Let me go home,
C C7 F Dm
Let me go home, I wanna go home, yeah yeah,
C G7 C
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

C
The first mate he got drunk, And broke in the Cap'n's trunk,
G7
The constable had to come and take him away,
C C7 F Dm
Sheriff John Stone, Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah,
C G7 C
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home.

Chorus:

C
The poor cook he caught the fits, And threw away all my grits,
G7
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn,
C C7 F Dm
Let me go home, Why don't they let me go home,
C G7 C
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

Chorus:



Valerie: Zutons / Mark Ronson feat. Amy Winehouse

Well sometimes I go out by myself,
and I look across the water

And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head,
I make a picture

Chorus:

'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress
Won't you come on over, stop making a fool of me
Why won't you come on over Valerie? Valerie Valerie Valerie

Did you have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale,
did you get a good lawyer?

I hope you didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man,
who'll fix it for you

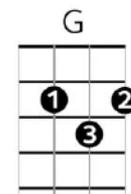
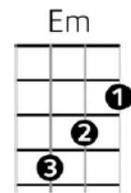
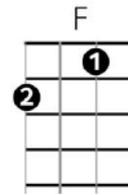
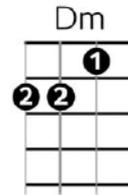
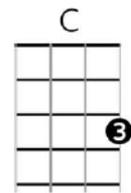
Are you shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,
are you busy?

And did you have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time,
are you still dizzy?

Chorus:

Repeat 1st Verse

Chorus: to end on C



Ain't She Sweet - Jack Yellen & Milton Ager

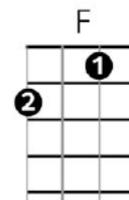
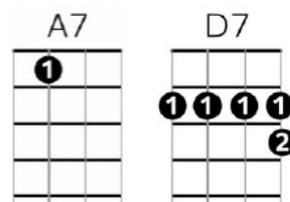
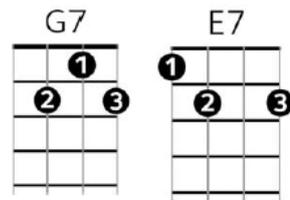
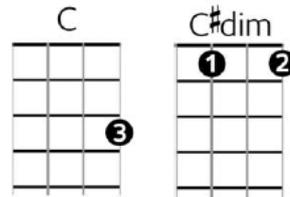
Verse intro: C C#dim G7 x 2 C E7 A7 D7 G7 C

C C#dim G7
 Ain't - she - sweet?
 C C#dim G7
 See her coming down the street
 C E7 A7
 Now I ask you very confidentially
 D7 G7 C
 Ain't she sweet?

C C#dim G7
 Ain't - she - nice
 C C#dim G7
 Look her over once or twice
 C E7 A7
 Now I ask you very confidentially
 D7 G7 C
 Ain't she nice?

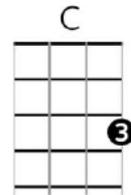
F C
 Just cast an eye in her direction
 F D7 G7
 Oh me, oh my, ain't that perfection

C C#dim G7
 I - re - peat
 C C#dim G7
 Don't you think that's kind of neat
 C E7 A7
 Now I ask you very confidentially
 D7 G7 C
 Ain't she sweet?

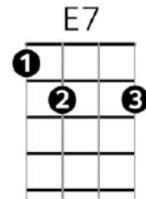


Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue (Has Anybody Seen My Gal)

C E7
 Five foot two, eyes of blue,
 A7
 Oh, what those five feet could do
 D7 G7 C G7
 Has anybody seen my gal?

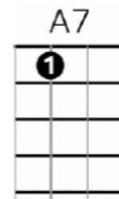


C E7
 Turned-up nose, turned-down nose
 A7
 Flapper? Yes sir, one of those
 D7 G7 C
 Has anybody seen my gal?

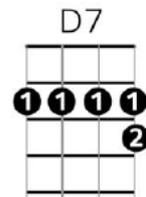


Bridge:

E7
 Well, if you run into a five foot two
 A7
 Covered in fur,
 D7
 Diamond rings, all those things,
 G7 (stop)
 Betcha' life it isn't her. But

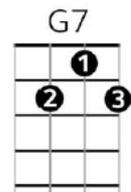


C E7
 Could she love, could she woo?
 A7
 Could she, could she, could she coo?
 D7 G7 C
 Has anybody seen my gal?



Repeat whole song again then end with:

D7 G7
 Has anybody seen my,
 D7 G7
 Has anybody seen my,
 D7 G7 C G7 C
 Has anybody seen my gal?



Jolene – Dolly Parton

Intro: Am x 4 bars

Chorus:

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
G Em Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
G Em Am
Please don't take him just because you can.

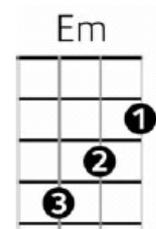
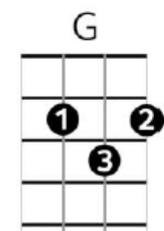
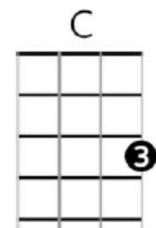
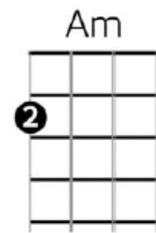
Am C G Am
Your beauty is beyond compare, with flaming locks of auburn hair,
G Em Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.
Am C G Am
Your smile is like a breathe of spring, your voice is soft like summer rain,
G Em Am
And I cannot compete with Jolene.
Am C G Am
He talks about you in his sleep, and there's nothing I can do to keep,
G Em Am
From crying when he calls your name Jolene.
Am C G Am
And I can easily understand, How you could easily take my man,
G Em Am
But you don't know what he means to me Jolene.

Chorus:

Am C G Am
You can have your choice of men, but I could never love again
G Em Am
He's the only one for me Jolene
Am C G Am
I had to have this talk with you, my happiness depends on you
G Em Am
And whatever you decide to do Jolene

Chorus:

Am Am Am Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene



I Wanna Be Like You – Robert & Richard Sherman

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

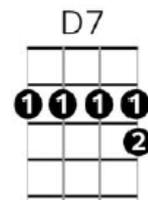
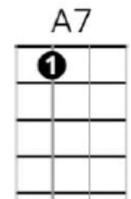
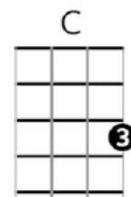
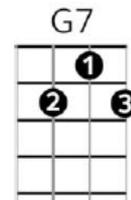
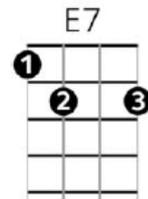
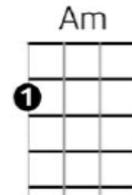
Chorus:

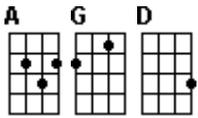
G7 C A7
 Oh, oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you
 D7
 I wanna walk like you,
 G7 C
 Talk like you too.
 G7 C
 You'll see it's true,
 A7
 An ape like me,
 D7 G7 C
 Can learn to be human too.

Am E7
 Now don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with you,
 Am
 What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come true.
 E7
 Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to do,
 Am
 Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like you.

Chorus:

A7 D7 G7 C
 Can learn to be like someone like me
 A7 D7 G7 C
 Can learn to be like someone like you
 A7 D7 G7 C
 One more time, Can learn to be like someone like me!



Bad Moon Rising Creedence Clearwater Revival

[D]I see A [A]bad [G]moon [D]rising
 [D]I see [A]trouble [G]on the [D]way
 [D]I see [A]earth[G]quakes and [D]lightning
 [D]I see [A]bad [G]times [D]today

(chorus)

[G]Don't go around tonight
 Its [D]bound to take your life
 [A]Theres a [G]bad moon on the [D]rise

[D]I hear [A]hurri[G]canes A [D]blowing
 [D]I know the [A]end is [G]coming [D]soon
 [D]I fear [A]rivers [G]over[D]flowing
 [D]i hear the [A]voice of [G]rage and [D]ruin

(chorus)

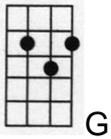
[D]Hope you [A]got your [G]things [D]together
 [D]Hope you are [A]quite [G]prepared to [D]die
 [D]Looks like we're [A]in for [G]nasty [D]weather
 [D]One eye is [A]taken [G]for an [D]eye

(chorus)

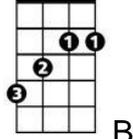
(chorus)

<http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com>

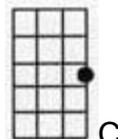
Creep - Radiohead



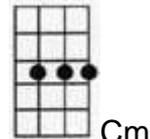
G



B



C



Cm

Verse

When you were here be-fore(**G**), couldn't look you in the eye(**B**),

You're just like an an-(**C**)gel, your skin makes me cry(**Cm**),

You float like a fea-(**G**)ther, in a beau-ti-ful world(**B**),

I wish I was spe-(**C**)cial, you're so fuck-ing spe-(**Cm**)cial,

Chorus

But I'm a (**G**)creep, I'm a weird-(**B**)o,

what the hell am I do-ing here(**C**)

I don't be-long (**Cm**)here

I don't care if it hurts(**G**), I want to have con-trol(**B**),

i want a per-fect bo-(**C**)dy, I want a per-fect soul(**Cm**),

I want you to no-(**G**)tice, when I'm not a-round(**B**)

I wish I was spe-(**C**)cial, you're so fuck-ing spe-(**Cm**)cial,

Repeat Chorus

(**G**)She's running out the door(**B**) _____

(**C**)She's_____run-ning, she (**Cm**)run, run, run, run,

(**G**)_____ (**B**) _____

(**C**) run_____ (**Cm**)

what-ev-er makes you hap-(**G**)py, what-ev-er you want(**B**)

you're so fuck-ing spe-(**G**)cial, I wish I was spe-(**Cm**)cial

but I'm a creep (**G**) I'm a wierd-(**B**) o

what the hell am I doing here(**C**) I don't be-long (**Cm**) here,____

I don't be-long (**G**) here.

Catfish Blues – Lightnin' Hopkins (arr. Mike Hindle)

Intro Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C

Dm C G7 Dm
I wish I was a catfish living in the deep blue sea

Dm C G7 Dm

I'd have all you good looking women fishing after me

Dm C G7(let ring) Dm

I'd have all you good looking women fishing after me

I went down to my ladies house, I sat down on the step

She said won't you come on in, my husband he just left

She said won't you come on in, my husband he just left

My mother told me father, just 'fore I was born

Got a boy child coming, he's gonna be a rolling stone

Got a boy child coming, he's gonna be a rolling stone

Well I feel yes and I feel that, that my time here ain't long

Catch the first thing heading west, and soon I'll be gone

Catch the first thing heading west, and soon I'll be gone

I hear there's two trains coming in, both gonna go my way

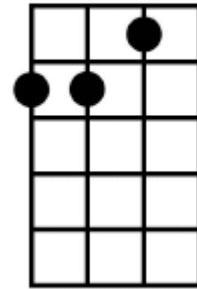
First train leaves at midnight, next at break of day

First train leaves at midnight, next at break of day

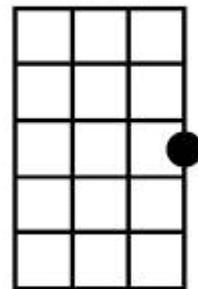
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C

Dm(ring out)

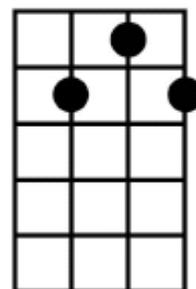
Dm



C

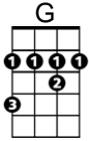


G7

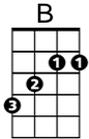


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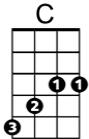
CHORDS USED IN "(Sittin' on) The Dock of the Bay" by Otis Redding and Steve Cropper
THIS SONG



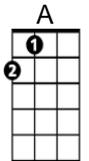
[G]Sittin' in the mornin' [B]sun
I'll be [C]sittin' when the evenin' [A]come
[G]Watching the ships roll [B]in
And then I [C]watch 'em roll away a[A]gain



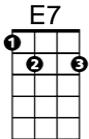
I'm [G]sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay
Watching the [G]tide roll a[E7]way
I'm just [G]sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay
Wastin' [G]time [E7]



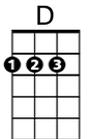
I [G]left my home in [B]Georgia
[C]Headed for the 'Frisco [A]bay
'Cause [G]I've had nothing to [B]live for
And looks like [C]nothin's gonna come my [A]way



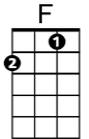
So I'm just gonna [G]sit on the dock of the [A]bay
Watching the [G]tide roll a[E7]way
I'm [G]sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay
Wastin' [G]time [E7]



[G]Look [D]like [C]nothing's gonna change
[G]Every[D]thing [C]still remains the same
[G]I can't [D]do what [C]ten people tell me to do
[F]So I guess I'll re[D]main the same



[G]Sittin' here resting my [B]bones
And this [C]loneliness won't leave me a[A]lone
It's [G]two thousand miles I [B]roamed
Just to [C]make this dock my [A]home



Now I'm just gonna [G]sit at the dock of the [A]bay
Watching the [G]tide roll a[E7]way
[G]Sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay
Wastin' [G]time [E7]

<http://www.alligatorboogaloo.com>

Waltzing Matilda

C G Am F
 Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
 C Am F G7
 Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
 C E7 Am F
 And he sang as he watched and he waited 'til his billy boiled.
 C Am G7 C
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C F
 Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
 C Am F G7
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
 C E7 Am F
 And he sang as he watched and he waited 'til his billy boiled,
 C Am G7 C
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C G Am F
 Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,
 C Am F G7
 Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
 C E7 Am F
 And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
 C Am G7 C
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C F
 Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
 C Am F G7
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.
 C E7 Am F
 And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
 C Am G7 C
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

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C **G** **Am** **F**
 Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,
C **Am** **F** **G7**
 Up rode the troopers, one, two, three,
C **E7** **Am** **F**
 Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tucker bag
C **Am** **G7** **C**
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C **F**
 Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
C **Am** **F** **G7**
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.
C **E7** **Am** **F**
 Whose the jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tucker bag
C **Am** **G7** **C**
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C **G** **Am** **F**
 Up jumped the swagman, and sprang into the billabong,
C **Am** **F** **G7**
 You'll never take me alive said he,
C **E7** **Am** **F**
 And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by that billabong,
C **Am** **G7** **C**
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C **F**
 Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
C **Am** **F** **G7**
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.
C **E7** **Am** **F**
 And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by that billabong,
C **Am** **G7** **C**
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me,
C **Am** **G7** **C**
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Don't tell I tell 'ee – The Wurzels

A D
 Never been to school, I've never been to college
 E7 A
 Sooner be dead than stuff me 'ead with a load of useless knowledge
 A D
 I never couldn't see no point in 'istory
 E7
 Cuz I weren't there, so I don't care, so don't tell I tell 'ee!

CHORUS

A
 Dont tell I tell 'ee
 D
 That's my philosophy
 E7
 When folk do swear and tear their hair
 A
 Don't tell I tell 'ee

Young Sarah Jones one day, got in the family way
 Her father come with a gurt big gun, said "Ee, you'll have to pay"
 He chased I up a tree, I 'ollered "Leave I be!
 I 'appen to know, t'were old Fred Snow, so don't blame I blame 'ee!"

CHORUS

I took a ride one night, a PC hove inside
 He made it up because I've got no brakes, no bell, no light
 "I'll sling the book at 'ee" that copper said with glee
 I said "Sling all you like, 'tis your dad's bike, so don't tell I tell 'ee!"

CHORUS

I got a lift to town, from good old Farmer Brown
 In a ten-ton truck wi' a load o' muck, and when 'e set us down
 A drink we did agree, it would be good for we
 The barmaid rolled, she 'eld 'er nose, I said "Don't smell I, smell 'ee!"

CHORUS

So vicar came along, 'ee said "You know 'tis wrong
 You gets tight on a Friday night", I answered 'ee real strong
 "Now parson, you'll agree. The Lord created me
 And I'm afraid tis 'ow I'm made, so dont tell I, tell 'ee!"

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<i>C</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>E</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>A</i>	<i>B</i>
<i>Cm</i>	<i>Dm</i>	<i>Em</i>	<i>Fm</i>	<i>Gm</i>	<i>Am</i>	<i>Bm</i>
<i>C7</i>	<i>D7</i>	<i>E7</i>	<i>F7</i>	<i>G7</i>	<i>A7</i>	<i>B7</i>
<i>Cmaj7</i>	<i>Dmaj7</i>	<i>Emaj7</i>	<i>Fmaj7</i>	<i>Gmaj7</i>	<i>Amaj7</i>	<i>Bmaj7</i>
<i>Cm7</i>	<i>Dm7</i>	<i>Em7</i>	<i>Fm7</i>	<i>Gm7</i>	<i>Am7</i>	<i>Bm7</i>