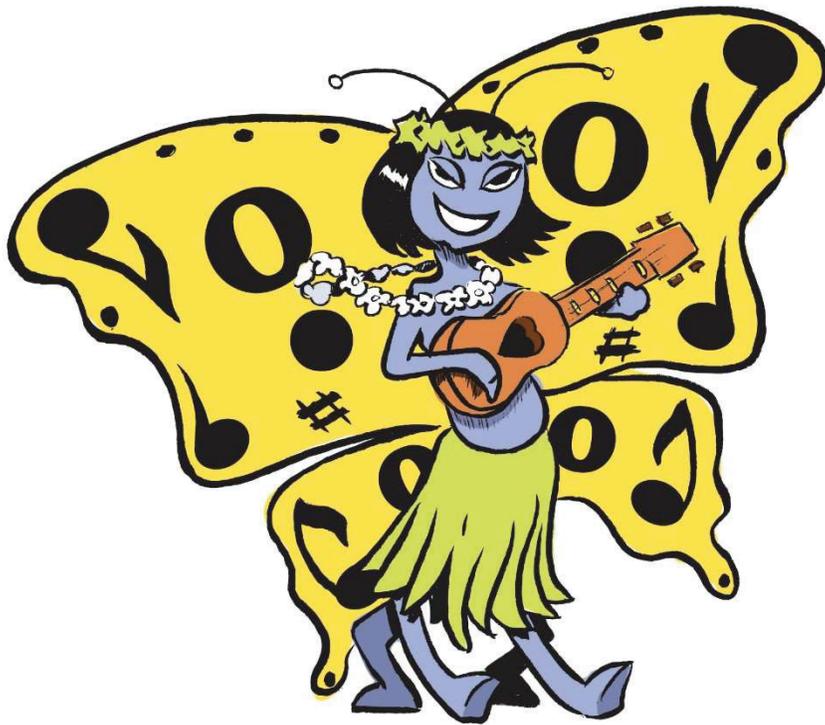


# B.U.G Songbook



boulder ukulele group<sup>TM</sup>

[www.boulderukulelegroup.com](http://www.boulderukulelegroup.com)

[info@boulderukulelegroup.com](mailto:info@boulderukulelegroup.com)

# Song List

Angel From Montgomery  
Bad Bad Leroy Brown  
Bad Moon Rising  
Blowin' In the Wind  
Brown Eyed Girl  
Da Doo Ron Ron  
Don't Worry, Be Happy  
Down On the Corner  
Flying Purple People Eater  
Going Up the Country  
Hanalei Moon  
Happy Birthday  
Happy Trails  
Hey Good Lookin'  
Home On the Range  
House of the Rising Sun  
I Like It Like That  
I'll Fly Away  
Imagine  
I've Been Working On the Railroad  
Jambalaya  
Let It Be  
Love Potion No. 9  
Mr. Spaceman  
Music Alone Shall Live  
My Bucket's Got a Hole In It  
Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da  
Old Time Rock and Roll

Pearly Shells  
Play Your Ukulele Day  
Proud Mary  
Red River Valley  
Sea Cruise  
Shady Grove  
Side By Side  
Sloop John B.  
Take Me Home, Country Roads  
The More We Get Together  
They Call the Wind Maria  
This Land Is Your Land  
Today  
Under the Boardwalk  
Wagon Wheel  
Waltz Across Texas  
Waltzing Matilda  
We'll Meet Again  
White Sandy Beach  
Will the Circle Be Unbroken  
Yellow Bird  
You Are My Sunshine

*(Songs are listed in the Songbook alphabetically)*

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## Angel From Montgomery

**G C G C**  
I am an old woman, named after my mother  
**G C D G**  
My old man is another, child that's grown old  
**G C G C**  
If dreams were lightening, and thunder was desire  
**G C D G**  
This old house would've burnt down a long time ago

### CHORUS:

**G F C G**  
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery  
**G F C G**  
Make me a poster of an old rodeo  
**G F C G**  
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to  
**G F D G**  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

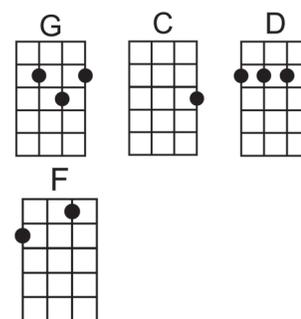
**G C G C**  
When I was a young girl, I had me a cowboy,  
**G C D G**  
Wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man  
**G C G C**  
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try,  
**G C D G**  
The years just flow by, like a broken-down dam

### -CHORUS-

**G C G C**  
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin'  
**G C D G**  
But I ain't done nothin' since I woke up to-day  
**G C G C**  
How the hell can a person, go to work in the morning  
**G C D G**  
Come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say?

### -CHORUS-

## John Prine

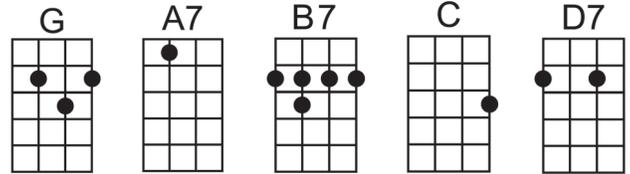


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# Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

**G** **A7**  
Well the South-side of Chicago is the baddest part of town  
**B7**  
And if you go down there,  
**C**  
You better just beware  
**D7** **G**  
Of a man named Leroy Brown



**G**  
Now Leroy, more than trouble,  
**A7**  
You see he stand 'bout six foot four  
**B7** **C**  
All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover,"  
**D7** **G**  
All the men just call him "Sir"

## CHORUS:

**G**  
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown  
**A7**  
The baddest man in the whole damn town  
**B7** **C**  
Badder than ol' King Kong,  
**D7** **G**  
Meaner than a junkyard dog

**G**  
Now Leroy he's a gambler  
**A7**  
And he likes his fancy clothes  
**B7** **C**  
And he likes to wave his diamond rings  
**D7** **G**  
In front of everybody's nose

**G**  
He got a custom Continental,  
**A7**  
He got an Eldorado too  
**B7** **C**  
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun,  
**D7** **G**  
He got a razor in his shoe.

-CHORUS-

**G** **A7**  
Well Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice  
**B7** **C**  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris  
**D7** **G**  
And ooh that girl looked nice  
**G** **A7**  
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began  
**B7** **C**  
And Leroy Brown he learned a lesson 'bout messin'  
**D7** **G**  
With the wife of a jealous man

-CHORUS-

**G**  
Well the two men took to fightin'  
**A7**  
And when they pulled them from the floor  
**B7** **C**  
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle,  
**D7** **G**  
With a couple of pieces gone.

-CHORUS- 2X

**B7** **C**  
Yeah, you were badder than old King Kong,  
**D7** **G**  
And meaner than a junk yard dog



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## Bad Moon Rising

D A G D

I see, a bad moon rising

D A G D

I see, trouble on the way

D A G D

I see, earth-quakes and lighting

D A G D

I see, bad times today.

### CHORUS:

G

Don't go around tonight

D

It's bound to take your life

A G D

There's a bad moon on the rise.

D A G D

I hear, hurri-canes a blowing

D A G D

I know, the end is coming soon

D A G D

I fear, rivers over flowing

D A G D

I hear, the voice of rage and ruin.

### -CHORUS –

D A G D

Hope you, got your things to-gether

D A G D

Hope you, are quite prepared to die

D A G D

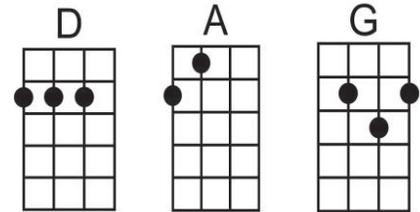
Looks like, we're in for nasty weather

D A G D

One eye , is taken for an eye

### -CHORUS- X2

## Creedence Clearwater



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# Blowin' In the Wind

Bob Dylan

**C F C**  
How many roads must a man walk down,

**F G7**  
before you can call him a man?

**C F C Am**  
How many seas must a white dove sail,

**C F G7**  
before she sleeps in the sand?

**C F C**  
How many times must the cannonballs fly,

**F G7**  
before they're for-ever banned?

**F G7 C Am**  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,

**F G C**  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

**C F C F G7**  
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

**C F C Am C F G7**  
How many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry?

**C F C F G7**  
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows, that too many people have died?

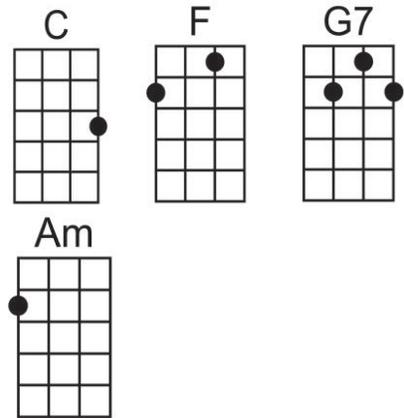
**F G7 C Am F G C**  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.

**C F C F G7**  
How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

**C F C Am C F G7**  
How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free?

**C F C F G7**  
How many times can a man turn his head, and pretend that he just doesn't see?

**F G7 C Am F G C**  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



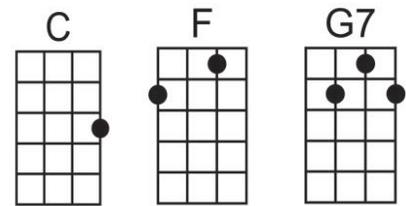
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# Da Doo Ron Ron

# The Crystals

**C** **F**  
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still  
**G7** **C**  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron  
**C** **F**  
Somebody told me that his name was Bill  
**G7** **C**  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
Yes, my heart stood still, Yes his name was Bill  
**C** **F** **G7** **C**  
And, when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo, ron ron



**C** **F**  
I knew what he was doing when he caught my eye  
**G7** **C**  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron  
**C** **F**  
He looked so quiet, but my oh my  
**G7** **C**  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
Yes, he caught my eye, Yes, oh my oh my  
**C** **F** **G7** **C**  
And, when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

**C** **F**  
He picked me up at seven and he looked so fine  
**G7** **C**  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron  
**C** **F**  
Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine  
**G7** **C**  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
Yes, he looked so fine, Yes, I'll make him mine  
**C** **F** **G7** **C**  
And, when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

**G7** **C**  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron (Repeat & Fade)



# Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin

Intro: (whistling or kazoos): | G | G | Am | Am | C | C | G | G | (2X)

**G**

Here's a little song I wrote,

**Am**

You might want to sing it note for note

**C G**

Don't worry, be happy

**G**

In every life we have some trouble,

**Am**

But when you worry, you make it double

**C G**

Don't worry, be happy, don't worry be happy now

**G Am C G**

Oooooo-ooooo (Don't Worry) oooooo (Be Happy) ooooooh . . . don't worry, be happy!

**G**

Ain't got no place to lay your head,

**Am**

Somebody came and took your bed

**C G**

Don't worry, be happy

**G**

The landlord say your rent is late,

**Am**

He may have to litigate

**C G**

Don't worry, be happy

**Kazoos:**

**G Am C G**

Oooooo-ooooo (Don't Worry) oooooo (Be Happy) ooooooh . . . don't worry, be happy!

**G**

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,

**Am**

Ain't got no gal to make you smile

**C G**

Don't worry, be happy

**G**

'Cause when you worry, your face will frown

**Am**

And that will bring everybody down

**C G**

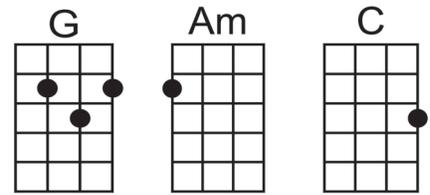
Don't worry, be happy – don't worry, be happy now!

**G Am C G**

Ooooooooooooo (Don't Worry) oooooo (Be Happy) ooooooh . . . don't worry, be happy! (2X)

(NC) **G Am C G**

Ooooooo-ooooo-ooooo-ooooh



NC=No Chord



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## Flying Purple People Eater

**C**  
 Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky  
**G7** **C**  
 It had one long horn and one big eye  
**F**  
 I commenced to shakin' and I said, ooo-eee  
**G7** **C**  
 It looks like a purple people eater to me

### CHORUS:

**C**  
 It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater  
**G7**  
 One-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater  
**C**  
 A one-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater  
**G7** **C**  
 Sure looks strange to me  
**NC**  
**1x** One eye?!  
**2x** One horn?!

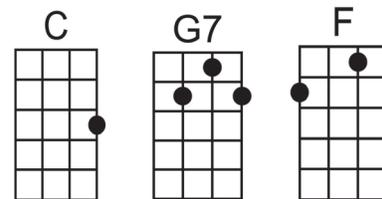
**C**  
 Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree  
**G7** **C**  
 I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me."  
**F**  
 I heard him say, in a voice so gruff,  
**G7** **C**  
 "I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."

### -CHORUS-

**C**  
 I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"  
**G7** **C**  
 He said, "Eatin' purple people and that sure is fine."  
**F**  
 But that's not the reason that I came to land  
**G7** **C**  
 I wanna get a job in a Rock 'n' Roll band."

**C**  
 Well bless my soul, Rock and Roll,  
**C**  
 flyin' purple people eater  
**G7**  
 Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater

## Sheb Wooley



NC=No Chord

**C**  
 We wear short shorts – friendly little people eater  
**G7** **C** **NC**  
 What a sight to see – Weee!

**C**  
 And then he swung from the tree  
**C**  
 and he lit on the ground  
**G7** **C**  
 And he started to rock, a-really rockin' around  
**F**  
 It was a crazy little ditty with a swingin' tune  
**G7** **C**  
 Singing "Bop boppa loopa loppa loom bam boom."

**C**  
 Well bless my soul, Rock and Roll,  
 flyin' purple people eater  
**G7**  
 Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater  
**C**  
 I like short shorts – friendly little people eater  
**G7** **C** **NC**  
 What a sight to see – Purple People?!

**C**  
 And then he went on his way and then what do ya know  
**G7** **C**  
 I saw him last night on a TV show  
**C** **F**  
 He was blowing it out, a-really knockin' em dead  
**G7** **C**  
 Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head

### -CHORUS-



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## Going Up the Country

A  
I'm going up the country, Babe, don't you wanna go  
D A  
I'm going up the country, Babe, don't you wanna go?  
E7 A  
I'm going to someplace I've never been before

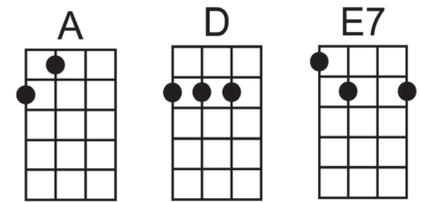
A  
I'm going, I'm going where the water tastes like wine  
D A  
I'm going where the water tastes like wine  
E7 A  
We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time

A  
Gonna leave this city, got to get away  
D A  
Gonna leave this city, got to get away  
E7 A  
All this fussing and fighting, man you know I sure can't stay

/  
A  
Now baby, pack your leaving trunk  
You know we've got to leave today  
Just exactly where we're going I cannot say  
D A  
But, we might even leave the U.S.A.  
E7 A  
'Cause there's a brand new game that I just wanna play

D  
No use of you running  
A  
Or screaming and crying  
E7  
'Cause you've got a home, Babe  
A  
As long as I've got mine *(repeat last two lines)*

## Canned Heat



# Hanalei Moon

**F** **G7**  
When you see Hanalei by moonlight  
**C7** **F** **C7**  
You will be in heaven by the sea  
**F** **G7**  
Every breeze, every wave will whisper  
**C7** **F** **C7**  
You are mine, don't ever go away.

**F** **G7**  
Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
**C7** **Bb** **F**  
Is lighting beloved Ka-ua'-i  
**F** **G7**  
Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
**C7** **F**  
A-loha nō wau iā 'oe\*

**F** **G7**  
When you see Hanalei by moonlight  
**C7** **F** **C7**  
You will be in heaven by the sea  
**F** **G7**  
Every breeze, every wave will whisper  
**C7** **F** **C7**  
You are mine, don't ever go away.

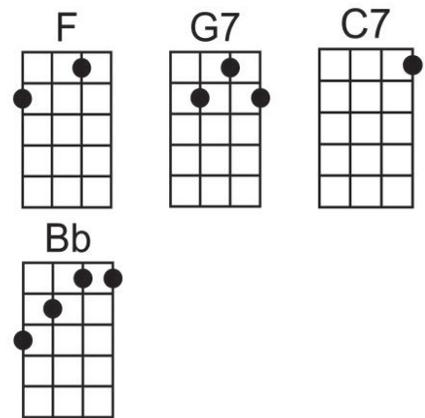
**F** **G7**  
Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
**C7** **Bb** **F**  
Is lighting beloved Ka-ua'-i  
**F** **G7**  
Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
**C7** **F**  
Aloha nō wau iā 'oe  
**C7** **F** **Bb** **F**  
Aloha nō wau iā 'oe, Hanalei moon

### \*Phonetic:

A lo ha nō wa u i ā 'o e  
Ah loh hah no vah oo ee ah oh eh

\*Translation: I love you very much

# Bob Nelson

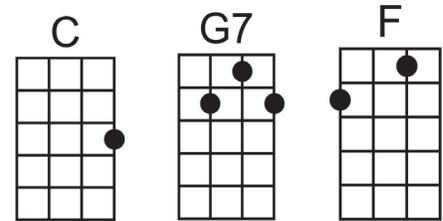


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## Happy Birthday

**C**                    **G7**  
 Happy Birthday to you  
                                  **C**  
 Happy Birthday to you  
                                  **F**  
 Happy Birthday dear \_\_\_\_\_  
                  **C**            **G7 C**  
 Happy Birthday to you

Patty & Mildred Hill\*



## For He's A Jolly Good Fellow

**C**                    **F C**  
 For s/he's a jolly good fel-low  
                  **G7**                    **C**  
 For s/he's a jolly good fellow  
    **F**  
 For s/he's a jolly good fellow  
                  **G7**                    **C**  
 Which nobody can de-ny  
                  **C**            **F C**  
 Which nobody can de-ny  
                  **C**            **F C**  
 Which nobody can de-ny  
                  **C**                    **F C**  
 For s/he's a jolly good fel-low  
                  **G7**                    **C**  
 For s/he's a jolly good fellow  
                  **C**                    **F**  
 For s/he's a jolly good fellow  
                  **G7**                    **C**  
 Which nobody can de-ny

Unknown

\*There is little dispute that in the 1890s the Hill sisters wrote the precursor to *Happy Birthday*, a song for Patty's kindergarten students they called *Good Morning to All*, which featured the same melody. The argument is that the lyrics to *Happy Birthday* developed informally and no one can rightly claim them.

*Happy Birthday* is the most frequently sung song in the English language according to the *Guinness Book of World Records*, surpassing the works of Bach, Beethoven and the Beatles. *For He's A Jolly Good Fellow* is the second-most popular.

*For He's a Jolly Good Fellow* is of French origin, allegedly composed the night after the Battle of Malplaquet in 1709. It became popularized by Marie Antoinette after she heard one of her maids singing it.



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# Happy Trails

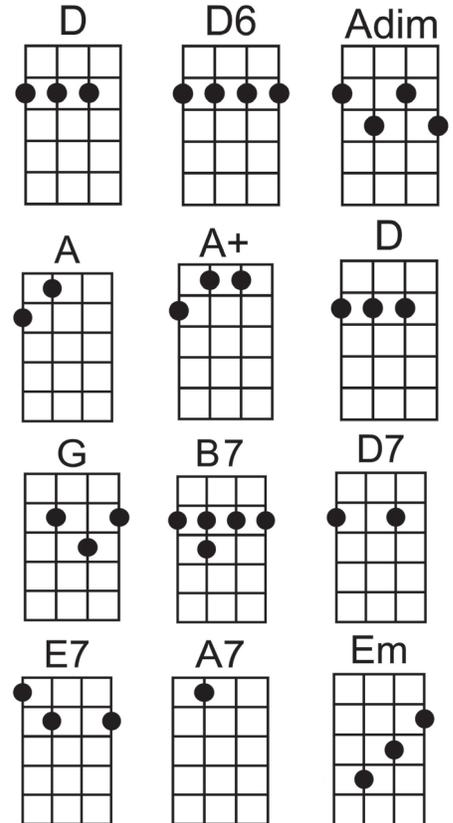
Dale Evans Rogers

## CHORUS:

**D** **D6** **Adim** **A**  
Happy trails to you un-til we meet a-gain  
**A** **A+** **D**  
Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then.  
**D7** **G**  
Who cares about the clouds when we're to-gether?  
**B7** **E7** **A7**  
Just sing a song a bring the sunny wea-ther  
**D** **B7** **Em** **A7** **D**  
Happy trails to you, 'till we meet a—gain.

**D** **B7** **Em**  
Some trails are happy ones, others are blue.  
**A7**  
It's the way you ride the trail that counts.  
**D**  
Here's a happy one for you.

-CHORUS-



# Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams, Jr.

**C**  
Hey, Hey Good Lookin', watcha got cookin'  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me . . . ?

**C**  
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe  
**D7** **G7** **C** **C7**  
We could find us a brand new reci-pe

**F** **C**  
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill  
**F** **C**  
And I know a spot right over the hill

**F** **C**  
There's soda pop and the dancin's free  
**D7** **G7**  
So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me.

**C**  
Say, Hey, Good Lookin', watcha got cookin'  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
How's about cookin' something up with me . . . ?

**C**  
I'm free and ready, so we can go steady  
**D7** **G7** **C** **G7**  
How's about savin' all your time for me . . .

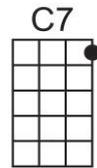
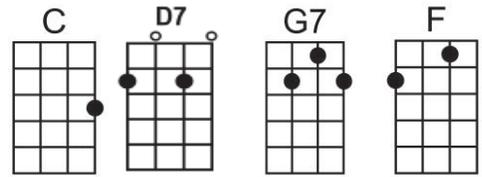
**C**  
No more lookin', I know I've been took-in'  
**D7** **G7** **C** **C7**  
How's about keeping steady com-pa-ny.

**F** **C**  
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence  
**F** **C**  
And find me one for five or ten cents.

**F** **C**  
I'll keep it 'till it's covered with age  
**D7** **G7**  
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

**C**  
Say, Hey, Good Lookin', watcha got cookin'  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
How's about cookin' something up with me.

**G7**



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# Home On the Range

John A. Lomax (1910)

**C** **F**  
Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,  
**C** **D7** **G7**  
Where the deer and the antelope play,  
**C** **F**  
Where seldom is heard a dis-courag-ing word  
**C** **G7** **C**  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

## CHORUS:

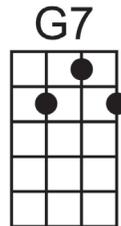
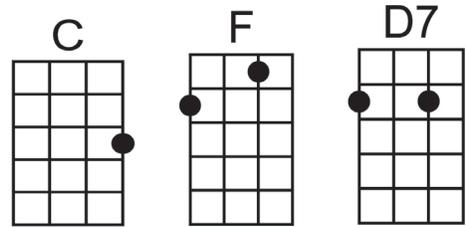
**C** **G7** **C**  
Home, home on the range,  
**D7** **G7**  
Where the deer and the an-te-lope play;  
**C** **F**  
Where seldom is heard a dis-cour-ag-ing word  
**C** **G7** **C**  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

**C** **F**  
Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,  
**C** **D7** **G7**  
The breezes so balmy and light,  
**C** **F**  
That I would not exchange my home on the range  
**C** **G7** **C**  
For all of the cities so bright.

## -CHORUS-

**C** **F**  
How often at night when the heavens are bright  
**C** **D7** **G7**  
With the light from the glittering stars  
**C** **F**  
Have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed  
**C** **G7** **C**  
If their glory ex-ceeds that of ours.

## -CHORUS-



boulder ukulele group

## House of the Rising Sun

**Am C D F**  
There is a house in New Or-leans  
**Am C E7**  
They call the Rising Sun  
**Am C D F**  
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl  
**Am E7 Am**  
And God, I know I'm one

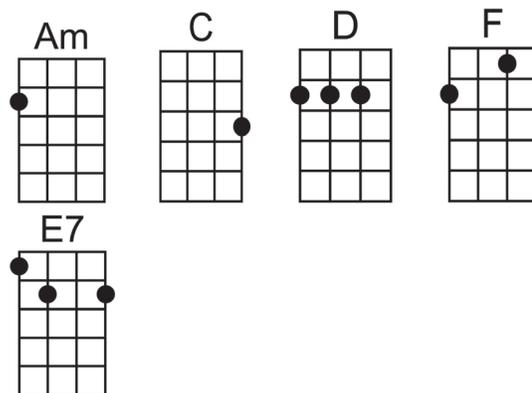
**Am C D F**  
My mother was a tailor  
**Am C E7**  
She sewed my new blue jeans  
**Am C D F**  
My sweetheart was a gambler, Lord  
**Am E7 Am**  
Down in New Or-leans

**Am C D F**  
Now the only thing a gambler needs  
**Am C E7**  
Is a suitcase and a trunk  
**Am C D F**  
And the only time when he's satis-fied  
**Am E7 Am**  
Is when he's on a drunk

**Am C D F**  
He fills his glasses to the brim  
**Am C E7**  
And he'll pass the cards a-round  
**Am C D F**  
And the only pleasure he gets out of life  
**Am E7 Am**  
Is rambling from town to town

**Am C D F**  
Oh tell my baby sister  
**Am C E7**  
Not to do what I have done  
**Am C D F**  
But shun that house in New Or-leans  
**Am E7 Am**  
They call the Rising Sun

## Unknown



**Am C D F**  
One foot is on the platform  
**Am C E7**  
And the other one on the train  
**Am C D F**  
I'm going back to New Or-leans  
**Am E7 Am**  
To wear that ball and chain

**Am C D F**  
Going back to New Or-leans  
**Am C E7**  
My race is almost run  
**Am C D F**  
Going back to spend the rest of my days  
**Am E7 Am**  
Be-neath that Rising Sun

**Am C D F**  
There is a house in New Or-leans  
**Am C E7**  
They call the Rising Sun  
**Am C D F**  
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl  
**Am E7 Am**  
And God, I know I'm one



# I Like It Like That

Chris Kenner

## CHORUS:

**F**

Come on  
(Come on, let me show you where it's at)

**C7**

Come on  
(Come on, let me show you where it's at)

**F**

Come on  
(Come on, let me show you where it's at)

**C7**

The name of the place:

**F**

I Like It Like That

## (repeat)

**F**

They got a little place  
Across the track  
The name of the place is  
I Like It Like That  
Now, you take Sally  
And I'll take Sue

**C7**

And we are gonna rock away  
All our blues

## -CHORUS-

**F**

Now, the last time I was down there  
I lost my shoes  
They had some cat  
Shoutin' the blues  
The people was yellin'  
Out for more

**C7**

And all they were sayin'  
Was, "Go man go!"

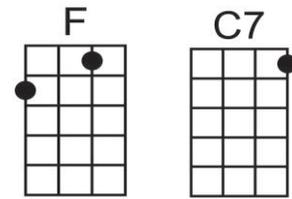
## -CHORUS-

**F**

Come on, let me show you were it's at

**C7**

Come on, let me show you were it's at (repeat and fade)



boulder ukulele group

# I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley

**D**

Some glad morning when this life is o'er

**G D**

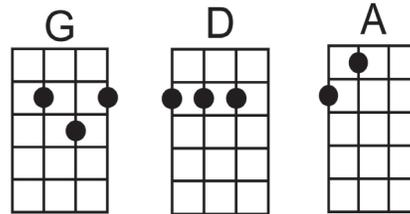
I'll fly a-way

**D**

To a home on God's celestial shore

**D A D**

I'll fly a-way



## CHORUS:

**D**

I'll fly away, Oh Glory

**G D**

I'll fly a-way (in the morning)

**D**

When I die Hallelujah, by and by,

**D A D**

I'll fly a-way

**D**

Just a few more weary days and then,

**G D**

I'll fly a-way

**D**

To a land where joy shall never end,

**D A D**

I'll fly a-way

**D**

When the shadows of this life have grown,

**G D**

I'll fly a-way

**D**

Like a bird from prison bars has flown

**D A D**

I'll fly a-way

**-CHORUS-**

**-CHORUS-**

**D**

Oh how glad and happy when we meet,

**G D**

I'll fly a-way

**D**

No more cold iron shackles on my feet

**D A D**

I'll fly a-way

**-CHORUS-**



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# Imagine

John Lennon

Intro:

// // ////  
| C CM7 | F | 2X

C CM7 F\*  
Imagine there's no heaven

C CM7 F  
It's easy if you try

C CM7 F  
No hell below us

C CM7 F  
Above us only sky

F Am Dm F  
Imagine all the peo-ple

G C  
Living for today – ah ha

C CM7 F  
Imagine there's no countries

C CM7 F  
It isn't hard to do

C CM7 F  
Nothing to kill or die for

C CM7 F  
And no religion too

F Am Dm F  
Imagine all the peo-ple

G F  
Living life in peace – ooh hoo ooh

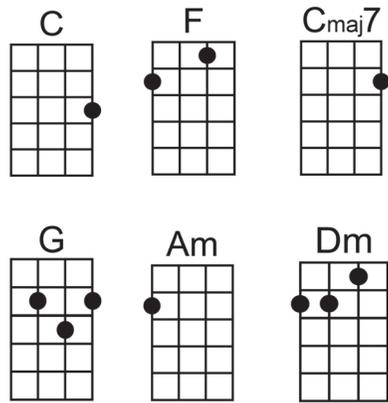
**CHORUS:**

F G C E7  
You may say I'm a dreamer

F G C E7  
But I'm not the only one

F G C E7  
I hope some day you'll join us

F G C  
And the world will be as one



C CM7 F  
Imagine no possessions

C CM7 F  
I wonder if you can

C CM7 F  
No need for greed or hunger

C CM7 F  
A brotherhood of man

F Am Dm F  
Imagine all the peo-ple

G F  
Sharing all the world – you hoo ooh hoo

**-CHORUS-**

**\*Optional Riff:**

---0---2h---4h--

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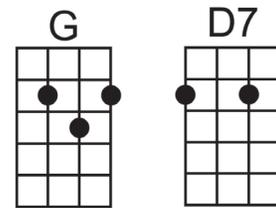
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# Jambalaya

Hank Williams

**G** **D7**  
Good-by Joe, me gotta go, me-oh my-oh,  
**G**  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.  
**D7**  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me-oh my-oh  
**G**  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.



**CHORUS:** **D7**  
Well, jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo,  
**G**  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher ami-o  
**D7**  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o  
**G**  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

**G** **D7**  
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin';  
**G**  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.  
**D7**  
We dress in style, go hog wild, me-oh my-oh,  
**G**  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

**-CHORUS-**

**G** **D7**  
Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue,  
**G**  
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou.  
**D7**  
Swap my mon' to buy Yvonne what she need-oh,  
**G**  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

**-CHORUS- (last line 2x)**



boulder ukulele group

## Let It Be

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
And in the hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

### CHORUS I:

**Am** **G** **F** **C**  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
Whisper words of wisdom, Let it be.

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
And when the broken-hearted people, living in the world agree

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
There will be an answer, let it be.

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see,

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
There will be an answer, let it be.

### CHORUS II:

**Am** **G** **F** **C**  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
There will be an answer, let it be.

### -CHORUS I-

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
Shine until to-morrow, let it be.

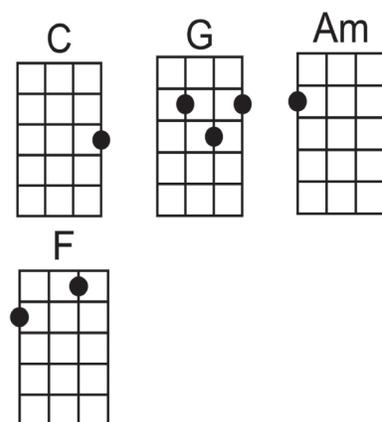
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
I wake up to sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me,

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

### -CHORUS II 2X-

### -CHORUS I-

## The Beatles

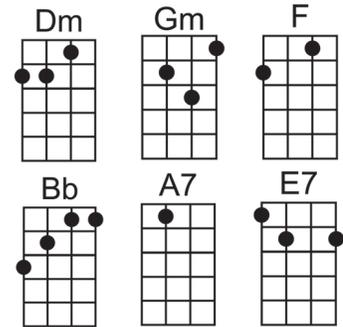


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# Love Potion No. 9

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

**Dm** **Gm**  
I took my troubles down to Madame Rue  
**Dm** **Gm**  
You know that gypsy with the gold capped tooth  
**F** **Dm**  
She's got a pad down on Thirty-fourth and Vine  
**Bb** **A7** **Dm**  
Sellin' little bottles of. . .Love Potion Number Nine



**Dm** **Gm**  
I told her that I was a flop with chicks  
**Dm** **Gm**  
I've been this way since Nineteen fifty-six  
**F** **Dm**  
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign  
**Bb** **A7** **Dm**  
She said, "What you need is. . .Love Potion Number Nine."

NC=No Chord

**Gm**  
She bent down, and turned around a gave me a wink  
**E7**  
She said, "I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink"  
**Gm**  
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India ink  
**A7** **NC**  
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

**Dm** **Gm**  
I didn't know if it was day or night  
**Dm** **Gm**  
I started kissin' every-thing in sight  
**F** **Dm**  
But when I kissed a cop at Thirty-fourth and Vine  
**Bb** **A7** **Dm**  
He broke my little bottle of. . .Love Potion Number Nine  
**A7** **Dm**  
Love Potion Number Nine  
**A7** **Dm**  
Love Potion Number Nine



boulder ukulele group

## Mr. Spaceman

**G** **A**  
Woke up this morning with light in my eyes

**D** **G**  
And then realized it was still dark outside

**A**  
It was a light coming down from the sky

**D** **D7** **G**  
I don't know who or why

**G** **A**  
Must be those strangers that come every night

**D** **G**  
Those saucer shaped lights put people uptight

**A**  
Leave blue-green footprints that glow in the dark

**D** **D7** **G**  
I hope they get home all right

### CHORUS:

**D** **C** **Am**  
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along  
**G**

I won't do anything wrong

**D** **C** **Am** **G**  
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride

**G** **A**  
Woke up this morning, I was feeling quite weird

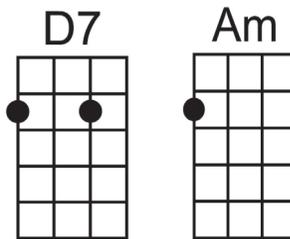
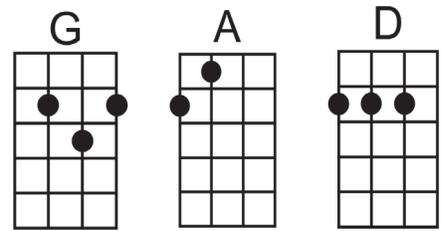
**D** **G**  
Had flies in my beard, my toothpaste was smeared

**A**  
Over my window, they'd written my name

**D** **D7** **G**  
Said, "So long, we'll see you a-gain."

-CHORUS-

## Roger McGuinn/The Byrds



boulder ukulele group

## Music Alone Shall Live

## Traditional

**D**                    **Em**                    **A7**                    **D**  
All things shall perish from under the sky

**D**                    **Em**

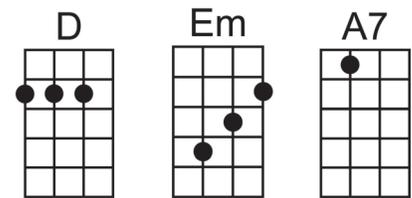
\* Music a-lone shall live

**A7**                    **D**

Music a-lone shall live

**D**                    **Em**                    **A7**                    **D**

Music a-lone shall live never to die



*To play as a round the first person or group begins and when the \* is reached, the second person or group begins from the top.*



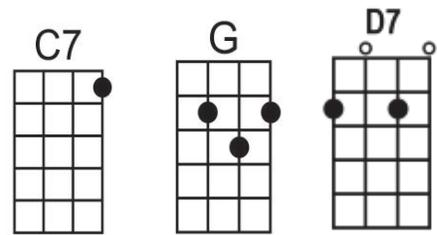
**boulder ukulele group**

# My Bucket's Got a Hole In It

Traditional

## CHORUS:

Yes my bucket's got a hole in it  
Yes my bucket's got a hole in it  
Yes my bucket's got a hole in it  
I can't buy no beer



Well I went down to the corner  
With a dollar in my hand  
I was lookin' for a woman  
Who ain't got no man

-CHORUS-

What's the use of me workin'  
Oh so damn hard  
When I got a woman  
In the boss man's yard

-CHORUS-

Well I went up to the mountain  
And I looked down to the sea  
I thought I saw all the fishies  
Doin' the bee-bop-a-ree

-CHORUS-



boulder ukulele group

## Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

**F** **C7**  
 Desmond has barrow in the market place,  
**C7** **F**  
 Molly is the singer in a band.  
**F** **Bb**  
 Desmond says to Molly, "Girl I like your face,"  
**F** **C7** **F**  
 And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

### CHORUS:

**F** **Am** **Dm**  
 Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da life goes on, bra  
**F** **C7** **F**  
 La, la how their life goes on.  
**F** **Am** **Dm**  
 Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da life goes on, bra  
**F** **C7** **F**  
 La, la how their life goes on.

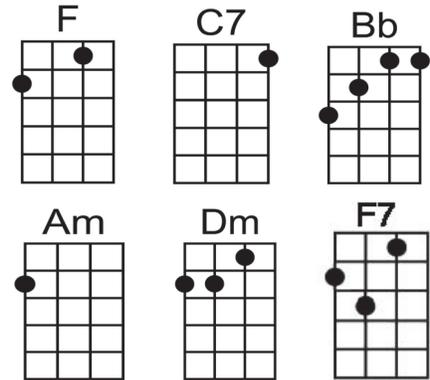
**F** **C7**  
 Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store,  
**C7** **F**  
 Buys a twenty-carat golden ring.  
**F** **Bb**  
 Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door,  
**F** **C7** **F**  
 And as he gives it to her she begins to sing:

### -CHORUS-

### BRIDGE:

**Bb**  
 In a couple of years,  
**Bb** **F** **F7**  
 They have built a home sweet home,  
**Bb**  
 With a couple of kids running in the yard,  
**F** **C**  
 Of Desmond and Molly Jones... (Ha ha ha ha ha)

## John Lennon & Paul McCartney



**F** **C7**  
 Happy ever after in the market place,  
**C7** **F**  
 Desmond lets the children lend a hand.  
**F** **Bb**  
 Molly stays at home and does her pretty face,  
**F** **C7** **F**  
 And in the evening she still sings it with the band

### -CHORUS-

### -BRIDGE-

**F** **C7**  
 Happy ever after in the market place,  
**C7** **F**  
 Molly lets the children lend a hand.  
**F** **Bb**  
 Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face,  
**F** **C7** **F**  
 And in the evening she's a singer in the band

### -CHORUS-

**F**  
 And if you want some fun,  
**C7** **F**  
 Take Ob-La-Di-Bla-Da!



boulder ukulele group

## Old Time Rock and Roll

Just take those old records off the shelf

I sit and listen to 'em by myself

Today's music ain't got the same soul

I like that old time Rock and Roll

Don't try to take me to a disco

You'll never even get me out on the floor

In ten minutes I'll be late for the door

I like that old time Rock and Roll

### CHORUS:

Still like that old time Rock and Roll

That kind of music just soothes the soul

I reminisce about the days of old

With that old time Rock and Roll

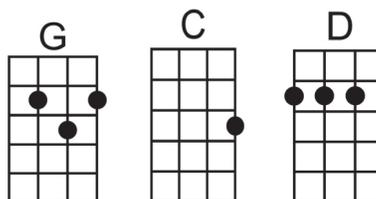
Won't go to hear 'em play a tango

I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul

There's only one sure way to get me to go

Start playin' old time Rock and Roll

## George Jackson & Thomas E. Jones III



Call me a relic call me what you will

Say I'm old fashioned say I'm over the hill

Today's music ain't got the same soul

I like that old time Rock and Roll

### -CHORUS-

Still like that old time Rock and Roll

That kind of music just soothes the soul

I reminisce about the days of old

With that old time Rock and Roll

### - CHORUS-



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# Pearly Shells

Recorded by: Burl Ives

Written by: John Kalapana-Leonpobar

Intro: D7 G7 C (x2)

C

Pearly shells (pearly shells)

From the ocean (from the ocean)

F

Shining in the sun (shining in the sun)

G7

Covering the shore (covering the shore)

C

When I see them (when I see them)

F

My heart tells me that I love you

C

G7

C

More than all those little pearly shells

G7

For every grain of sand, upon the beach

C

I've got a kiss for you

G7

And I've got more left over for each star

D7

G7

That twinkles in the blue

- Repeat from the top -

C

Pearly shells (pearly shells)

From the ocean (from the ocean)

F

Shining in the sun (shining in the sun)

G7

Covering the shore (covering the shore)

C

When I see them (when I see them)

F

My heart tells me that I love you

C

G7

C

F

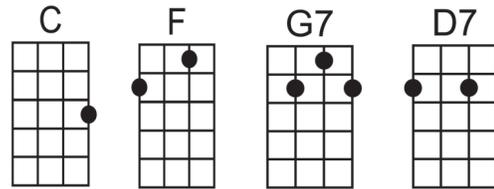
More than all those little pearly shells

C

G7

C

More than all those little pearly shells



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## Proud Mary

**D**

Left a good job in the city

**D**

Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day

**D**

And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

**D**

Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

### CHORUS:

**A**

Big wheel keep on turnin'

**Bm**

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

**D**

Rollin' (rollin') rollin' (rollin') rollin' on the river

**D**

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis

**D**

Pumped a lot of gas down in New Orleans

**D**

But I never saw the good side of the city

**D**

'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

### -CHORUS-

**D**

If you come down to the river

**D**

Bet you gonna find some people who live

**D**

You don't have to worry, 'cause you have no money

**D**

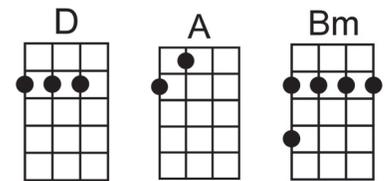
People on the river are happy to give

### -CHORUS-

**D**

Rollin' (rollin') rollin' (rollin') rollin' on the river *(Repeat and fade)*

## Creedence Clearwater



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# Red River Valley

Traditional

**C**  
From the Valley they say you are going;  
**G7**  
I will miss your sweet face and bright smile,  
**C C7 F**  
For they say you are taking the sunshine  
**G7 C**  
That has brightened our pathway a while

**C**  
I've been thinking a long time, my darling,  
**G7**  
Of the sweet words you never would say,  
**C C7 F**  
But at last all my fond hopes have vanished,  
**G7 C**  
For they say you are going a-way.

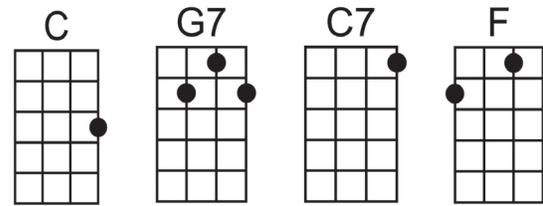
## CHORUS:

**C**  
Come and sit by my side if you love me,  
**G7**  
Do not hasten to bid me a-dieu,  
**C C7 F**  
Just re-member the Red River Valley  
**G7 C**  
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

**C**  
Do you think of this valley you are leaving?  
**G7**  
Oh how lonely and how dreary it will be!  
**C C7 F**  
Do you think of the fond heart you're breaking  
**G7 C**  
And the pain you are causing to me?

**C**  
I have promised you, darling, that never  
**G7**  
Would a word from my lips cause you pain;  
**C C7 F**  
I have promised to be yours for-ever  
**G7 C**  
If you only will love me a-gain

-CHORUS-



**C**  
Oh, there never should be such a longing,  
**G7**  
Such an anguish and pain in the breast,  
**C C7 F**  
As dwells in the heart of a cowboy  
**G7 C**  
Where I wait in my home in the West.

**C**  
So bury me out on the prairie,  
**G7**  
Where the roses and wildflowers grow;  
**C C7 F**  
Lay me to sleep by the hillside,  
**G7 C**  
For I can't live without you, I know.

-CHORUS-



boulder ukulele group

## Sea Cruise

**C**  
 Old man rhythm gets in my shoes  
**C**  
 It's no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues  
**G**  
 So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose  
**C**  
 Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

### CHORUS:

**C**  
 Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
**C**  
 Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
**G**  
 Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby  
**C**  
 Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

**F** **C**  
 I feel like jumpin, baby won't you join me please?  
**F** **G** **G7**  
 I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knees

**C**  
 I got to get a rockin', get my hat off the rack  
**C**  
 I got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back

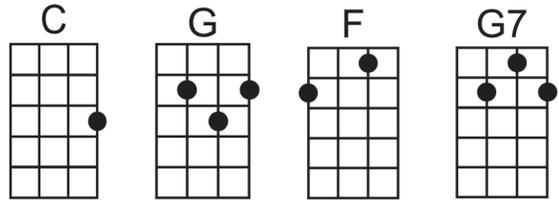
**G**  
 So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose  
**C**  
 Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

### -CHORUS-

### INSTRUMENTAL:

**F** **C**  
 I feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please?  
**F** **G** **G7**  
 I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knees

## Huey "Piano" Smith and His Clowns

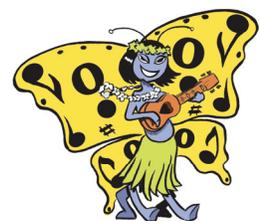


**C**  
 I got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'  
**C**  
 My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time  
**G**  
 So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose  
**C**  
 Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

### -CHORUS-

**F** **C**  
 I feel like jumpin, baby won't you join me please?  
**F** **G** **G7**  
 I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knees

### -CHORUS-



# Shady Grove

Traditional

**Am**            **G**  
Wish I was in Shady Grove  
**Am**  
Sittin' in a rockin' chair  
**G**  
And if those blues would bother me  
**Am**   **G**            **Am**  
I'd rock a-way from there

## CHORUS:

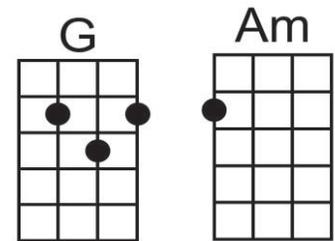
**Am**            **G**  
Shady Grove my little love  
**Am**  
Shady Grove I say  
**G**  
Shady Grove my little love  
**Am**   **G**   **Am**  
I'm bound to go a-way

**Am**            **G**  
Had a uke that was made of gold  
**Am**  
Every string would shine  
**G**  
The only song that it would play  
**Am**   **G**            **Am**  
Was "Wish that Girl Was Mine"

-CHORUS-

**Am**            **G**  
When I was in Shady Grove  
**Am**  
Heard them pretty birds sing  
**G**  
Next time I go to Shady Grove  
**Am**   **G**            **Am**  
I'll bring a diamond ring

-CHORUS-



**Am**            **G**  
When you go to catch a fish  
**Am**  
Fish with a hook and line  
**G**  
When you go to court a girl  
**Am**   **G**            **Am**  
You never look be-hind

-CHORUS-

**Am**            **G**  
When I was a little boy  
**Am**  
All I wanted was a knife  
**G**  
Now I am a great big boy  
**Am**   **G**            **Am**  
And I'm lookin' for a wife

-CHORUS-



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## Side By Side

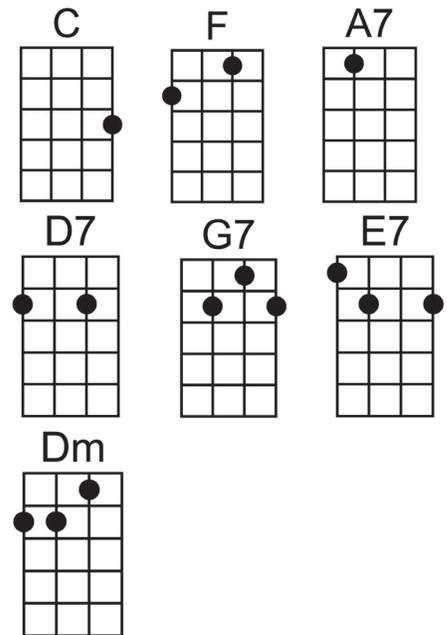
**C** **F - C**  
Oh, we ain't got a barrel of mo-ney  
**F - C**  
Maybe we're ragged and fun-ny  
**F**  
But we'll travel along  
**C** **A7**  
Singin' a song  
**D7 G7 C**  
Side by side

**C** **F - C**  
Don't know what's comin' to-mor-row  
**F - C**  
Maybe it's trouble and sor-row  
**F**  
But we'll travel the road  
**C** **A7**  
Sharing our load  
**D7 G7 C**  
Side by side

**E7**  
Through all kinds of weather,  
**A7**  
What if the sky should fall?  
**D7**  
Just as long as we're together  
**Dm** **G7**  
It really doesn't matter at all

**C** **F - C**  
When they've all had their quarrels and par-ted  
**F - C**  
We'll be the same as we star-ted  
**F**  
Just travelin' along  
**C** **A7**  
Singin' a song  
**D7 G7 C**  
Side by side (\*Repeat last three lines)

## Harry MacGregor Woods



boulder ukulele group

## Sloop John B.

**C**  
We came on the Sloop John B., my grandfather and me  
**G7**  
Around Nassau town we did roam  
**C C7 F**  
Drinkin' all night, got into a fight  
**C G7 C**  
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

### CHORUS:

**C F C F C**  
So hoist up the John B. Sail, see how the mainsail sets  
**G7**  
Call for the captain ashore, let me go home  
**C C7 F**  
Let me go home, I want to go home, yeah, yeah  
**C G7 C**  
Well, I feel so broke up, I want to go home

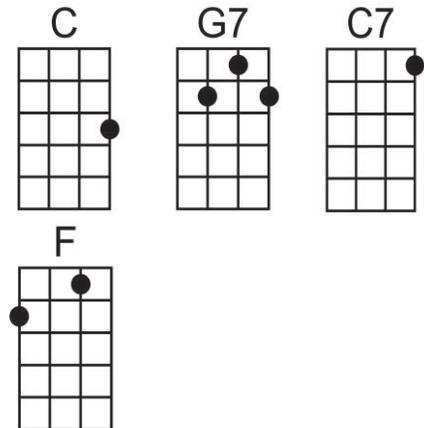
**C**  
The first mate he got drunk, broke in the capn's trunk  
**G7**  
The constable had to come and take him away,  
**C C7 F**  
Sheriff John Stone, Why don't you leave him alone, yeah, yeah  
**C G7 C**  
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

### -CHORUS-

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

### -CHORUS-

## Traditional Bahamian Folk Song



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# Take Me Home, Country Roads

**G** **Em**  
Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
**D** **C** **G**  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  
**Em**  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
**D** **C** **G**  
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

## CHORUS:

**G** **D**  
Country Roads, take me home,  
**Em** **C**  
To the place I be-long  
**G** **D**  
West Vir-ginia, mountain momma,  
**C** **G**  
Take me home, country roads.

**G** **Em**  
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,  
**D** **C** **G**  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water  
**Em**  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
**D** **C** **G**  
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

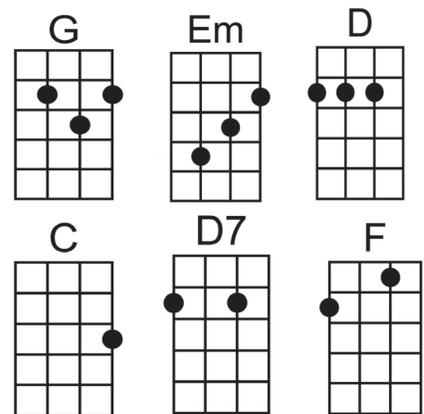
## -CHORUS-

**Em** **D** **G**  
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,  
**C** **G** **D** **D7**  
The radio re-minds me of my home far a-way.  
**Em** **F**  
And drivin' down the road,  
**C** **G** **D** **D7 (break)**  
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yester-day.

## CHORUS 2x

**ENDING:** /  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Take me home, country roads.

# John Denver

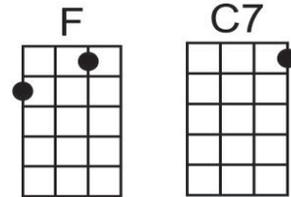


## The More We Get Together

**F**  
Oh, the more we get to-geth-er,  
**C7** **F**  
to-geth-er to-geth-er  
**F**  
Oh the more we get to-geth-er  
**C7** **F**  
The hap-pier we'll be.  
**C7** **F**  
For your friends are my friends and  
**C7** **F**  
My friends are your friends  
**F**  
Oh the more we get to-geth-er  
**C7** **F**  
The hap-pier we'll be.

**F**  
Oh, let's play the u-ku-le-le,  
**C7** **F**  
Let's all play it dai-ly,  
**F**  
The more we play it dai-ly,  
**C7** **F**  
The hap-pier we'll be!  
**C7** **F** **C7**  
When I uke and you uke and we uke and  
**F**  
They uke,  
**F**  
Yes the more we play it dai-ly,  
**C7** **F**  
The hap-pier we'll be!

## Traditional New Words by Jim Beloff

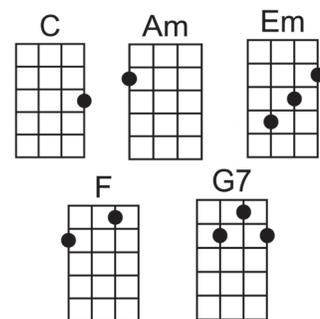


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# They Call the Wind Maria

Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

**C**                    **Am**                    **C**                    **Em**  
A-way out west they have a name for rain and wind and fire  
**Am**                    **C**                    **F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
The rain is Tess, the fire's Joe and they call the wind Ma-ria  
**C**                    **Am**                    **C**                    **Em**  
Ma-ria blows the stars around and sends the clouds a-flying  
**Am**                    **C**                    **F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
Ma-ria makes the mountains sound like folks were up there dying



## CHORUS:

**Am**                    **Em**  
Ma-ri-a (Ma-ri-a) Ma-ri-a (Ma-ri-a)  
**F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
They call the wind Ma-ri-a

**C**                    **Am**                    **C**                    **Em**  
Be-fore I knew Ma-ria's name, or heard her wail and whining  
**Am**                    **C**                    **F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
I had a girl and she had me and the sun was always shining  
**C**                    **Am**                    **C**                    **Em**  
And then one day I left my girl, I left her far be-hind me  
**Am**                    **C**                    **F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
And now I'm lost, so gone and lost, not even God can find me

## -CHORUS-

**C**                    **Am**                    **C**                    **Em**  
Out here they've got a name for rain, for wind and fire only  
**Am**                    **C**                    **F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
But when you're lost and all alone, there ain't no word but lonely  
**C**                    **Am**                    **C**                    **Em**  
And I'm a lost and lonely man, with-out a star to guide me  
**Am**                    **C**                    **F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
Ma-ria blow my love to me, I need my girl be-side me

## END:

**Am**                    **Em**  
Ma-ri-a (Ma-ri-a) Ma-ri-a (Ma-ri-a)  
**F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
They call the wind Ma-ri-a  
**Am**                    **Em**  
Ma-ri-a (Ma-ri-a) Ma-ri-a (Ma-ri-a)  
**F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
Blow my love to me



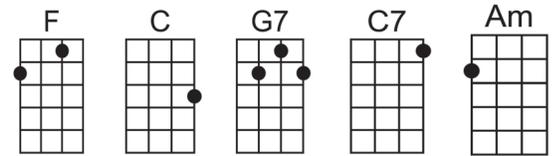
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# This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

## CHORUS:

F C  
 This land is your land, this land is my land  
 G7 C C7  
 From Cali-fornia, to the New York Island  
 F C Am  
 From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream wa...ters  
 G7\* C C7  
 This land was made for you and me



F C  
 As I was walking that ribbon of highway  
 G7 C C7  
 I saw above me that endless skyway,  
 F C Am  
 I saw below me that golden val...ley,  
 G7 C C7  
 This land was made for you and me.

## Companion Chorus:

F C  
 This land is your land, this land is mine.  
 G7 C C7  
 From Maine to Montana, desert to the shore.  
 F C Am  
 We sing that this land is your land, this land is mine.  
 G7 C C7  
 Yes, it's made for you and me!

## -CHORUS-

F C  
 I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,  
 G7 C C7  
 To the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts,  
 F C Am  
 And all a-round me a voice was sound...ing,  
 G7 C C7  
 This land was made for you and me.

F C  
 As I was walkin' – I saw a sign there  
 G7 C C7  
 And that sign said "No tres-passing"  
 F C Am  
 But on the other side . . . it didn't say no...thin'  
 G7 C C7  
 Now that side was made for you and me!

**-CHORUS-** (*Everyone sings original chorus*)

## -CHORUS-

F C  
 The sun comes shining as I was strolling  
 G7 C C7  
 The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
 F C Am  
 The fog was lifting and a voice come chan...ting  
 G7 C C7  
 This land was made for you and me

**\*END:** (*last line, last time*)

G7 // /  
 | C | C F C |  
 This land was made for you and me

## -CHORUS-



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## Today

Randy Sparks

### CHORUS:

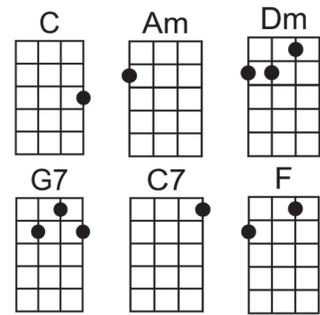
**C**            **Am**            **Dm**            **G7**  
To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine  
**C**            **Am**            **Dm**            **G7**  
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine.  
**C**            **C7**            **F**            **Dm**  
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way,  
**C**            **Am**            **Dm**            **G7**            **G7**  
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine  
**C**    **Am**    **Dm**    **G7**  
To-day

**C**            **Am**            **Dm**            **G7**  
I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover,  
**C**            **Am**            **Dm**            **G7**  
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing.  
**C**            **Am**            **Dm**            **G7**  
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,  
**F**            **G7**            **C**  
Who cares what to-morrow may bring?

### -CHORUS-

**C**            **Am**            **Dm**            **G7**  
I can't be con-tented with yesterday's glory  
**C**            **Am**            **Dm**            **G7**  
I can't live on promises winter to spring.  
**C**            **Am**            **Dm**            **G7**  
To-day is my moment and now is my story,  
**F**            **G7**            **C**            **G7**  
I'll laugh, and I'll cry and I'll sing.

### -CHORUS- [End C]



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# Wagon Wheel

Co-written by Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor

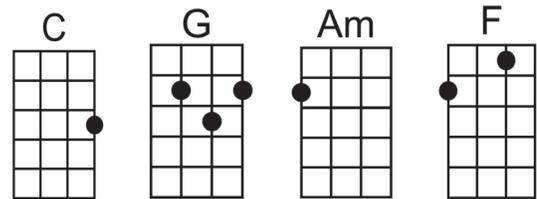
**C** **G**  
Headed down south to the land of the pines  
**Am** **F**  
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline  
**C** **G** **F**  
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights  
**C** **G**  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
**Am** **F**  
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
**C** **G** **F**  
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to-night

## CHORUS:

**C** **G**  
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
**Am** **F**  
Rock me mama any way you feel  
**C G** **F**  
Hey, mama rock me  
**C** **G**  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
**Am** **F**  
Rock me mama like a south-bound train  
**C G** **F**  
Hey, mama rock me

**C** **G**  
Runnin' from the cold up in New England  
**Am** **F**  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band  
**C** **G** **F**  
My baby plays guitar, I pick the banjo now  
**C** **G**  
Oh the north country winters keep a-gettin' me now  
**Am** **F**  
Lost my money playin' poker, so I had to up and leave  
**C**  
But I ain't a-turnin' back  
**G** **F**  
to livin' that old life no more

-CHORUS-



/ /  
**C** **G**  
Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke  
/  
**Am**  
I caught a trucker out of Philly,  
/  
**F**  
had a nice long toke  
/  
**C** **G**  
But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap  
/  
**F** **F**  
To Johnson City, Tennessee  
  
**C** **G**  
And I gotta get a move on before the sun  
**Am**  
I hear my baby callin' my name  
**F**  
and I know that she's the only one  
**C** **G** **F**  
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

-CHORUS-

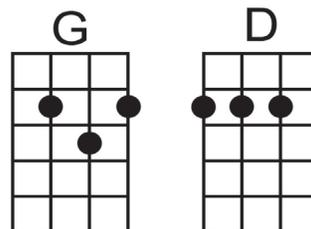


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## Waltz Across Texas

Quannah Talmadge ("Billy Tubb")

**G** **D**  
When we dance together my world's in disguise  
**G**  
A fairyland tale that's come true  
**D**  
And when you look at me with those stars in your eyes  
**G**  
I could waltz across Texas with you.



### CHORUS:

**G** **D**  
Waltz across Texas with you in my arms  
**G**  
Waltz across Texas with you  
**D**  
Like a storybook ending I'm lost in your charms  
**G**  
I could waltz across Texas with you.

**G** **D**  
My heartaches and troubles are just up and gone  
**G**  
The moment you come into view  
**D**  
And with your hand in mine dear I could dance on and on  
**G**  
And I could waltz across Texas with you.

-CHORUS-



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## Waltzing Matilda

**C**            **G7**        **Am**            **F**  
 Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong  
**C**                    **G7**  
 Under the shade of a coolibah tree  
                   **C**            **G7**            **Am**            **F**  
 And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled  
**C**                    **G7**            **C**  
 "Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

### CHORUS:

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

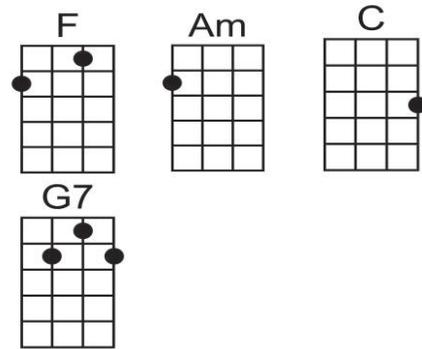
**C**            **G7**            **Am**            **F**  
 Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong,  
**C**                    **G7**  
 Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee  
                   **C**            **G7**            **Am**            **F**  
 And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,  
**C**                    **G7**            **C**  
 "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

### -CHORUS-

**C**            **G7**            **Am**            **F**  
 Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,  
**C**                    **G7**  
 Down came the troopers, One, Two, Three,  
                   **C**            **G7**            **Am**            **F**  
 "Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?"  
**C**                    **G7**            **C**  
 "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

### -CHORUS-

## Banjo Patterson



**C**            **G7**            **Am**  
 Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the  
**F**  
 billabong.  
**C**                    **G7**  
 "You'll never catch me alive," quoth he.  
                   **C**            **G7**            **Am**  
 And his ghost may be heard as you pass beside  
**F**  
 that billabong,  
**C**                    **G7**            **C**  
 "Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

### -CHORUS-

### Key:

*Swagman* = Itinerant worker  
*Billabong* = Watering hole  
*Billy* = Tin can used to boil water or tea  
*Jumbuck* = Sheep  
*Tucker bag* = Food storage bag  
*Waltzing Matilda* = There are various explanations, but many reference 'waltzing' as coming from the German expression *Auf die Walz gehen* meaning to take to the road and rove as a journeyman carrying a 'swag' or tool-roll often called their "Mathilda".



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# We'll Meet Again

Ross Parker & Hughie Charles

**C**            **E7**            **A**            **A7**  
 We'll meet a-gain, don't know where, don't know when  
       **D**                    **D7**                    **G**    **G7**  
 But I know we'll meet a-gain, some sunny day.

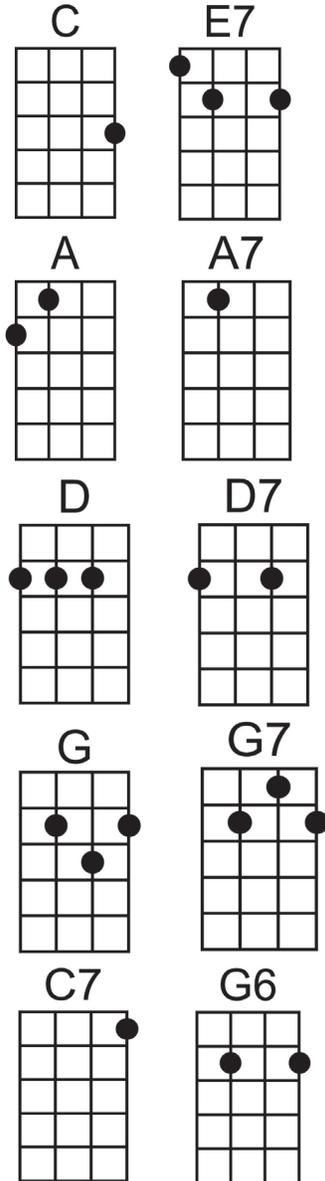
**C**            **E7**            **A**            **A7**  
 Keep smiling through, Just like you always do . . .  
       **D**                    **D7**                    **G**    **C**  
 Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far a-way

**C7**            **C**            **C7**            **C**  
 So will you please say hel-lo, to the folks that I know,  
**F**  
 Tell them I won't be long . . .

**D**            **D7**            **D**            **D7**  
 They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go  
       **G**                    **G7**  
 I was singing this song.

**C**            **E7**            **A**            **A7**  
 We'll meet a-gain, don't know where, don't know when  
       **D**                    **D7**                    **G7**    **C**  
 But I know we'll meet a-gain some sunny day.

**D**            **D7**            **G6**    **C**  
 But I know we'll meet a-gain some sunny day.



## White Sandy Beach

**D**  
I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand  
**G Gm D**  
On a white, sandy beach, of Hawai'i  
**D**  
We were playing in the sun, we were having so much fun  
**G Gm D**  
On a white, sandy beach, of Hawai'i

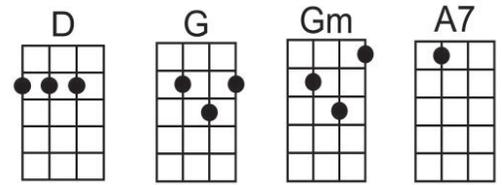
**A7 G A7**  
The sound of the ocean, soothes my restless soul  
**G A7**  
The sound of the ocean, rocks me all night long

**D**  
Those hot long summer days, lying there in the sun  
**G Gm D**  
On a white, sandy beach, of Hawai'i

**A7 G A7**  
The sound of the ocean, soothes my restless soul  
**G A7**  
The sound of the ocean, rocks me all night long

**D**  
Last night in my dream, I saw your face again  
**G Gm D**  
We were there, in the sun, on a white, sandy beach, of Hawai'i

## Willie Dan



boulder ukulele group







You can't buy happiness,  
but you can buy a ukulele  
. . . and that's pretty close.



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