

Mansfield

Ukulele Group



Song Book 1

Mansfield Ukulele Group

THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKING

Riff

[D]You keep saying you've got something for me
[D]Something you call love but confess [D7]
[G]You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'
And now [D]someone else is gettin' all your best

These [F]boots are made for [Dm] walking
And [F]that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F]One of these days these [Dm] boots are gonna walk all over you

Riff

[D]You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'
[D]And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [D7]
[G]You keep samini' when you oughta be changin'
Now what's [D]right is right but you ain't been right yet

These [F]boots are made for [Dm] walking
And [F]that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F]One of these days these [Dm] boots are gonna walk all over you

Riff

[D]You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
[D]And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt [D7] HA!
[G] I just found me a brand new box of matches
YEAH!!
And [D] what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These [F]boots are made for [Dm] walking
And [F]that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F]One of these days these [Dm] boots are gonna walk all over you

Riff

[D]

Riff:

A | ----- |
E | --10-10-9-9-8-8-7-7-6-6-5-5-4-4-3-1-- |
C | ----- |
G | ----- |

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I'M A BELIEVER

[G7] [G7] [C] [C] [D7]

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales
[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me
[G7] [C] Love was out to [G] get me
[C] that's the way it [G] seemed
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

(No chord) Then I saw her [G7] face [C][G] now
[C] I'm a be- [G7] -liever [C] [G] [C]
Not a [G7] trace [C] [G] of [G] doubt in my [G7] mind
[C] [G] [C] I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be- [G] -liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing
[G] It seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]
[C] What's the use in [G] tryin' [C] all you get is [G] pain
[C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain

(No chord) Then I saw her [G7] face [C] [G] now
[C] I'm a be- [G7] -liever [C] [G] [C]
Not a [G7] trace [C] [G] of [C] doubt in my [G7] mind
[C] [G] [C] I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be- [G] -liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

(Instrumental — miss out the Fs if you want)

[G] [G] [F] [D] [D] [F] [G] [G] [F] [D] [D] [F] [G] [G] [F] [G] x2

[C] Love was out to [G] get me
[C] that's the way it [G] seemed
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

(No chord) Yes I saw her [G7] face [C] [G] now
[C] I'm a be- [G7] -liever [C] [G] [C]
Not a [G7] trace [C] [G] of [C] doubt in my [G7] mind
[C] [G] [C] I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be- [G] -liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

Yes I saw her [G7] face [C] [G] now
[C] I'm a be- [G7] -liever [C] [G] [C]
Not a [G7] trace [C] [G] of [C] doubt in my [G7] mind
[C] [G] [C] I'm a be- [G7] -liever
[C] [G] [C] I'm a be- [G7] -liever
[C] [G] [C] I'm a be- [G7] -liever
[C] [G] [C]

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BAD MOON RISING

[G] [D] [C] [G]
[G] [D] [C] [G]

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

[C]Don't go around tonight well it's
[G]bound to take your life
[D]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise
[C]Don't go around tonight well it's
[G]bound to take your life

[D]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise
[G]I hear [D]hurri[C]canes a [G]blowing
[G]I know the [D]end is [C]coming [G]soon
[G]I fear [D]rivers [C]over [G]flowing
[G]I hear the [D]voice of [C]rage and [G]ruin

[C]Don't go around tonight well it's
[G]bound to take your life
[D]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise
[C]Don't go around tonight well it's
[G]bound to take your life

[D]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise
[G]Hope you [D]got your [C]things [G]together
[G]Hope you are [D]quite pre[C]pared to [G]die
[G]Looks like we're [D]in for [C]nasty [G]weather
[G]One eye is [D]taken [C]for an [G]eye

[C]Don't go around tonight well it's
[G]bound to take your life
[D]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise
[C]Don't go around tonight well it's
[G]bound to take your life
[D]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise

[G] [D] [C] [G]
[G] [D] [C] [G]

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AMAZING GRACE

A[C]mazing [C7] grace, how [F] sweet the [C]sound
That [Am] saved a [D7] wretch like [G7] me
I [C]once was [C7]lost but [F]now I'm [C]found,
Was [Am] blind but [G7] now I [F]see [C]

T'was [C]grace that [C7] taught my [F]heart to [C]fear
And [Am] grace my [D7] fears re- [G7] -lieved.
How [C]precious [C7] did that [F]grace ap- [C] -pear
The [Am] hour I [G7]first be- [F] -lieved [C].

Through [C]many [C7] dangers, [F] toils and [C]snares
We [Am] have all [D7]ready [G7]come.
T'was [C]grace that [C7] brought us [F]safe thus [C]far
And [Am] grace will [G7]lead us [F]home [C]

When [C]we've been [C7] here ten [F]thousand [C]years
Bright [Am] shining [D7] like the [G7]sun,
We've [C]no less [C7] days to [F]sing God's [C]praise
Than [Am] when we've [G7]first be- [F] -gun [C]

A[C]mazing [C7] grace, how [F]sweet the [C]sound
That [Am] saved a [D7] wretch like [G7]me
I [C]once was [C7]lost but [F]now I'm [C]found,
Was [Am] blind but [G7] now I [F]see [C]

Mansfield Ukulele Group

FIELDS OF ATHENRY

By a [C] lonely prison wall,
I [F] heard a young girl [C] call- [G]- ing [G]
[C]"Michael they are [F] taking you a- [G]-way.
For you [C] stole Trevelyan's [F]corn
So the [C] young might see the [G] morn.
Now a [G] prison ship lies [G7] waiting in the [C] bay"

Chorus

[C]Low [F] lie the [C]fields of Athen- [Am]-ry,
Where [C]once we watched
The small free birds [G] fly [G7].
Our [C] love was on the [F] wing,
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G] sing.
It's so [Dm] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen- [C]-ry

By a [C] lonely prison wall
I [F] heard a young man [C] call- [G]-ing [G]
[C]"Nothing matters, [F] Mary when you're [G] free
Against the [C] famine and the [F] crown,
I re - [C] -belled, they ran me [G] down.
Now [G]you must raise our [G7] child with digni- [C]-ty"

Repeat Chorus

By a [C] lonely harbour wall
She [F] watched the first star [C] fall- [G]- ing [G]
As that [C] prison ship sailed [F] out against the [G] sky
Sure she'll [C] wait and hope and [F] pray
For her [C] love in Botany [G] Bay.
It's so [G] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen- [C]-ry

Repeat Chorus

Repeat last line of chorus 3C 2F 1C

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TRAVELLIN' LIGHT – Cliff Richard

[A] Got no bags and baggage to slow me down
I'm [D] travellin' so fast my feet aint touching the [A]ground
Travellin' [E7] light, travellin' [A] light.
Well I [D] just can't wait to [E7] be with my baby to-[A]-night

[D]No comb and no toothbrush
[A]I got nothing to haul
[D]I'm carrying only a [E7] ↓ pocketful of dreams,
A [E7] ↓ heart full of love
And [E7] ↓ they weigh nothing at all

[A]Soon I'm going to see that love look in her eye
I' m a [D]hoot and a holler away from [A]paradise
Travellin' [E7] light, travellin' [A]light
Well I [D] just can't wait to [E7] be with my baby to-[A]-night

[D]No comb and no toothbrush
[A]I got nothing to haul
[D]I'm carrying only a [E7] ↓ pocketful of dreams,
A [E7] ↓ heart full of love
And [E7] ↓ they weigh nothing at all

[A]Soon I'm going to see that love look in her eye
I' m a [D] hoot and a holler away from [A]paradise
Travellin' [E7] light, travellin' [A] light
Well I [D]just can't wait to [E7] be with my baby to-[A]-night

↓ *Single down stroke only.*

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HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or—[F]-leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
And it's [Am] been the [C]ruin of [D]many a poor [F]boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am]one

My [Am] mother [C]was a [D]tai- [F]-lor,
She [Am] sewed my [C]new blue [E7] jeans. [E7]
My [Am] father [C]was a [D]gambling [F]man,
Way [Am] down in [E7] New Or- [Am]-leans

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

He [Am] fills his [C] glass up [D] to the [F] brim
And [Am] hands the [C]cards a [E7] round.[E7]
And [Am] the only [C]pleasure [D] he gets [F]from life
Is [Am] rambling from [E7] town to [Am] town.

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] chil- [F]—dren
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done [E7]
And [Am] spend your [C] lives in [D] miser— [F]-y
In the [Am] House of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun

I've got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] plat- [F]-form
The [Am] other foot [C] on the [E7] train [E7]
[Am] I'm going [C] back to [D] New Or- [F]-leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or—[F]-leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one

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STREETS OF LONDON

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed down [Em] market,
[F] Kicking at the [C] papers with his [D7] worn out [G7] shoes?
[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride,
[Am] Hands held loosely [Em] by his side,
[F] Yesterday's [C] papers telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news.

Chorus:

[F] So how can you [C] tell me you're [G7] lone- [Am]—ly
[D7] And say for you that the sun don't [G7] shine?
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand
[Am] and lead you through the [Em] streets of London
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G7] make you change your [C] mind

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London
[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [D7] clothes in [G7] rags?
[C] She's no time for [G] talking,
She just [Am] keeps right on [Em] walking
[F] Carrying her [C] home in two [G7] carrier [C] bags.

Repeat Chorus

[C] In the all-night [G] café at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven
[F] The same old [C] man sitting [D7] there on his [G7] own,
[C] Looking at the [G] world over
[Am] the rim of his [Em] teacup.
[F] Each tea lasts an [C] hour and he [G7] wanders home [C] alone.

Repeat Chorus

And [C] have you seen the [G] old man out- [Am]- side the seamen's [Em] mission
[F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [D7] ribbons that he [G7] wears?
[C] And in our winter [G] city the rain [Am] cries a little [Em] pity
For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care

Repeat Chorus

Mansfield Ukulele Group

MULL OF KINTYRE (CELTIC THUNDER)

Chorus:

[G] Mull of Kin- [G7] -tyre,
Oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea,
My desire is [C] always to be here
Oh [D] Mull of Kin- [G] -tyre

[G] Far have I travelled and [G7] much have I seen
[C] Dark distant mountains with [G] valleys of green
[G] Past painted deserts the sunsets on fire
As she [C] carries me [G] home to the [D] Mull of Kin- [G] -tyre

Repeat Chorus

[G] Sweep through the heather like [G7] deer in the glen
[C] Carry me back to the [G] days I knew then
[G7] Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir
Of the [C] life and the times of the [D] Mull of Kin- [G] -tyre

Repeat Chorus

[G] Smiles in the sunshine and [G7] tears in the rain
[C] Still take me back where my [G] mem'ries remain
[G7] Flickering embers grow higher and high'r
[C] As they carry me back to the [D] Mull of Kin- [G] -tyre

Repeat Chorus

[C] [G]

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WHISKEY IN THE JAR

[C] As I was going over the [Am] far famed Kerry Mountains,
I [F] met with Captain Farrel, and his [C] money he was countin',
I first produced my pistol, and I [Am] then produced my rapier,
Sayin' [F]"Stand and deliver for you [C] are my bold deceiver."

Chorus:

Musha [G] ring dum a doo dum a da,
[C] Whack fol de daddy o,
[F] Whack fol de daddy o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.
[C] I counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny,
I [F] put it in my pocket, and I [C] took it home to Jenny,
She sighed, and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me,
But the [F] devil takes the women for they [C] never can be easy.

Repeat Chorus

[C] I went into my chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber,
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder,
But Jenny drew my charges and she [Am] filled them out with water,
Then [F] sent for Captain Farrel, to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

Repeat Chorus

[C] 'Twas early in the morning just [Am] before I rose to travel,
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise, Captain Farrel,
I first produced my pistol for she [Am] stole away my rapier,
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

Repeat Chorus

[C] If anyone can aid me 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,
If [F] I can find his station, in [C] Cork or in Killarney,
And if he'll go with me we'll go [Am] roving in Kilkenny,
And [F] I'm sure he'll treat me better than my [C] darling sporting Jenny.

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Chorus

Mansfield Ukulele Group

SIDE BY SIDE

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

[C] Don't know what's coming to- [F] -mor [C] -row;
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor- [C] -row,
[C7] But we'll [F] travel our road
[C] sharing our [A7] load
[D7] side [G7] by [C] side.

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

When [C] they've all had their troubles and [F] par - [C] -ted,
We'll be the same as we [F] star - [C] ted,
[C7] Just [F] trav'lin' along,
[C] Singing a [A7] song,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

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

When [C] they've all had their troubles and [F] par - [C] -ted,
We'll be the same as we [F] star - [C] ted,
[C7] Just [F] trav'lin' along,
[C] Singing a [A7] song,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

Just [F] trav'lin' along,
[C] Singing a [A7] song,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

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FIVE FOOT TWO

[C] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, [A7] oh, what those five feet can do,
"Has [D7] any - body [G7] seen my [C] gal?" [G7] Oh,
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] never had no other beaus,
"Has [D7] any - body [G7] seen my [C]gal?"

Now, if you [E7] run in to, a five foot two, [A7] covered with - fur,
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things,
You can [G7] bet [Stop] your life it isn't her.
[G7]But, [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo,
"Has [D7] any - body [G7] seen my [C] gal?"

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, [A7] oh, what those five feet can do,
"Has [D7] any - body [G7] seen my [C] gal?" [G7] Oh,
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] never had no other beaus,
"Has [D7] any - body [G7] seen my [C] gal?"

Now, If you [E7] run into, a five foot two, [A7] covered with - fur,
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things,
You can [G7] bet [Stop] your life it isn't her.
[G7]But, [C]could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo,
"Has [D7] any - body [G7] seen my...
[D7] any - body [G7] seen my...
[D7] any - body [G7] seen my...
[C] gal?"

[C] [G7] [C]

Mansfield Ukulele Group

TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE

Intro

[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] On a [Dm] mountain [F] in Vir- [Dm] -ginia
[F] Stands a [Dm] lonesome [C7] pine
Just below [F] is the cabin home [G7] of a little [C] girl of [C7] mine
Her [F] name is [Dm] June and [F] very [Dm] very soon
[Am/C] She'll be- [E7] -long to [Am/C] me [C7]
[F] For I [Dm] know she's [F] waiting [Dm] there for me
[G7] Neath that lone pine [C] tree [Caug]

[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir- [G7] -ginia
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine [C7]
In the [F] pale moon [Dm] shine our [G7] hearts entwine
Where [Gm7] she carved her name and [C] I [G7] carved [C7] mine

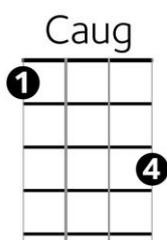
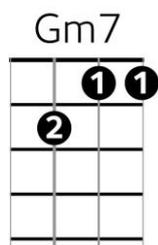
[Caug] Oh [F] June like the [F7] mountains I am blue
Like the [Bb] pine I am [A] lonesome for [A7] you
[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir- [G7] -ginia
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine
[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir- [G7] -ginia
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine [C7]

In the [F] pale moon [Dm] shine our [G7] hearts entwine
Where [Gm7] she carved her name and [C] I [G7] carved [C7] mine

[Caug] Oh [F] June like the [F7] mountains I am blue
Like the [Bb] pine I am [A] lonesome for [A7] you

[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir- [G7] -ginia
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine

[C7] [F]



Mansfield Ukulele Group

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE – PAUL RICE

Chorus:

[C] You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey
[C] You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you
[C] Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way

[C] The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
[C7] I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms
[C] But when I a [F] woke, dear, I was mis- [C] -taken
[C] So I hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried.

Repeat Chorus

[C] I'll always love you and make you happy,
[C7] If you will [F] only say the [C] same.
[C] But if you [F] leave me and love an [C] other,
[C] You'll regret it [G7] all some [C] day

Repeat Chorus

[C] You told me once, dear, you really loved me
[C7] And no one [F] else could come bet- [C] -ween.
[C] But now you've [F] left me and love an [C] other
[C] You have shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

Repeat Chorus

[C] [G7] [C]

Mansfield Ukulele Group

AIN'T SHE SWEET

[C] [Gdim7] [G7]
[C] [Gdim7] [G7]
[C] [E7] [A7] [A7+5]
[D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (ie as in first verse)

[C] Ain't [Gdim7] she [G7] sweet?
See her [C]coming [Gdim7] down the [G7] street!
Now I [C]ask you [E7] very [A7] confi- [A7+5] -dentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

[C] Ain't [Gdim7] she [G7] nice?
Look her [C]over [Gdim7] once or [G7] twice.
Now I [C]ask you [E7] very [A7] confi- [A7+5] -dentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Bridge: Just cast an [F9] eye
In her di- [C] -rection
Oh, me! Oh, [F9] my!
Ain't that per- [C] -fection? [G7]

[C] I [Gdim7] re- [G7] -peat,
Don't you [C] think that's [Gdim7] kind of [G7] neat?
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi- [A7+5] -dentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

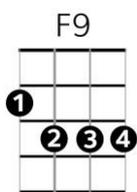
[C] Ain't [Gdim7] she [G7] sweet?
See her [C]coming [Gdim7] down the [G7] street!
Now I [C]ask you [E7] very [A7] confi- [A7+5] -dentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

[C] Ain't [Gdim7] she [G7] nice?
Look her [C]over [Gdim7] once or [G7] twice.
Now I [C]ask you [E7] very [A7] confi- [A7+5] -dentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Repeat Bridge

[C] I [Gdim7] re- [G7] -peat,
Don't you [C] think that's [Gdim7] kind of [G7] neat?
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi- [A7+5] -dentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

[C] [G7] [C]



Mansfield Ukulele Group

THE WRECK OF THE NANCY LEE

I'll [G] tell you the tale of the [D7] Nancy Lee
The ship that got ship [G] wrecked at sea
And the bravest man was [Am] Captain Brown
'cause he [D7] played his ukulele as the [G] ship went down

Chorus:

[Em] All the crew were [C] in des- [Em] -pair
Some rushed here and [A] some rushed [D] there.
But the [G] captain sat in the [Am] captain's chair
And he [D7] played his ukulele as the [G] ship went down

The [G] captain called to [D7] Seaman Jones
"You'd best put on your [G] working clothes.
While you can stand and [Am] play your hose,
I'll [D7] play my ukulele as the [G] ship goes down".

Repeat Chorus

The [G] owners signalled [D7] to the crew
Saying, "Do the best that [G] you can do.
We're only insured for [Am] half a crown
So we'll [D7] all be out of pocket if the [G] ship goes down"

Repeat Chorus

The [G] Captain's wife was [D7] on board ship
And he was very [G] glad of it
But she could swim and [Am] might not drown
So they [D7] tied her to the anchor as the [G] ship went down

Repeat Chorus

The [G] crow's nest fell and [D7] killed the crow
The starboard watch was [G] two hours slow
But the captain sang Fal- [Am] -oh- di- do
And he [D7] played his ukulele as the [G] ship went down

Repeat Chorus

And [G] that was the tale of the [D7] Nancy Lee
The ship that got ship [G] wrecked at sea
And Captain Brown was [Am] in command
Now he [D7] plays his ukulele in the [G] mermaid band

Mansfield Ukulele Group

UKULELE LADY - RICHARD WHITING AND GUS KAHN

[C] I saw the splendour of the moonlight,
On Hona- [Ab7] -lu[G7] -lu [C] bay
There's something tender in the moonlight,
On Hona- [Ab7] -lu[G7] -lu [C] bay
[Am] And all the beaches were full of peaches,
[Em7] who bring their "ukes" along
[C] And in the glimmer of the moon light
They love to [F7] sing this [G7] song...

Chorus

[C] If you [Cmaj7] like [C6] Ukulele [Cmaj7] Lady,
[C] Ukulele [Cmaj7] Lady like-a [C6] -you [Cmaj7]
If [F] you [G7] like to [F] linger where it's [G7] shady,
[F]Ukulele [G7] Lady linger [C]too.
If you [Cmaj7] kiss a [C6] Ukulele [Cmaj7] Lady
[C] While you promise [Cmaj7] ever to be [C6] true, true, [Cmaj7] true
And [F] she [G7] see an [F] other Uku- [G7] -lele
[F] Lady fool a- [G7] -round with [C] you

[F] Maybe she'll sigh - [C] Maybe she'll cry
[D7] Maybe she'll find somebody [G7] else, Bye and bye...
To [C] sing [Cmaj7] to when [C6] it's cool and [Cmaj7] shady
[C] Where the tricky wic [Cmaj7] ky wacky [C6] woo [Cmaj7]
If [F]you [G7] like [F] Ukulele [G7] Lady,
[F] Ukulele [G7] Lady like-a-[C] you.

[C] She used to sing to me by moonlight,
On Hona- [Ab7] -lu [G7] -lu [C] bay
[C]Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight,
Although I'm [Ab7] far a [G7] way [C]
[Am] Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing,
[Em7] And lips are made to kiss
[C] To see somebody in the moonlight
And here the [F7] song I [G7] miss

Repeat Chorus

If [F] you [G7] like [F] Ukulele [G7] Lady,
[F] Ukulele [G7] Lady like a [C] me like [G7] you,
Like [C] me like [G7] you,
Like [C] me like [G7] you,
Like [C] you [G7] [C]

Mansfield Ukulele Group

In the Old Bazaar in Cairo - Chester, Morris, Ford

Intro: **Am E7 Am E7** (2 strums on each)

[Am]Sand bags, wind bags, **[Dm]** camels with a **[E7]** hump,
[Am]Fat girls, thin girls, **[Dm]** some a little **[E7]** plump,
[Am]Slave girls sold here, **[Dm]** fifty bob a lump,
In the **[E7]** old bazaar in **[Am]** Cairo.

[Am]Brandy, shandy, **[Dm]** beer without a **[E7]** froth,
[Am]Braces, laces, a **[Dm]** candle for the **[E7]** moth.
[Am]Bet you'd look a smasher in an **[Dm]** old loin cloth,
In the **[E7]** old bazaar in **[Am]** Cairo.

[G] You can buy most **[C]** any anything,
[G] Thin bulls, fat cows, a **[C]** little bit of string,
[A7] You can purchase **[Dm]** anything you wish,
A **[E7]** clock, a dish and something for your Auntie Nellie,

[Am] Harem, scarum, **[Dm]** what d'ya think of **[E7]** that,
[Am] Bare knees, striptease, **[Dm]** dancing on the **[E7]** mat,
[Am] Umpa! Umpa! **[Dm]** That's enough of that,
In the **[E7]** old bazaar in **[Am]** Cairo.

[Am] Rice pud, very good, **[Dm]** what's it all **[E7]** about,
[Am] Made it in a kettle and they **[Dm]** couldn't get it **[E7]** out,
[Am] Everybody took a turn **[Dm]** to suck it through the spout,
In the **[E7]** old bazaar in **[Am]** Cairo.

[Am] Mamadan, Ramadan, **[Dm]** everything in **[E7]** style,
[Am] Genuine, bedouin **[Dm]** carpet with a **[E7]** pile,
[Am] Funny little odds and ends **[Dm]** floating down the Nile,
From the **[E7]** old bazaar in **[Am]** Cairo.

[G]You can buy most **[C]** any anything,
[G] Sheep's eyes, sand pies, a **[C]** watch without a spring,
[A7] You can buy a **[Dm]** pomegranate too,
A **[E7]** water-bag, a little bit of hokey pokey,

[Am] Yashmaks, pontefracts, **[Dm]** what a strange af- **[E7]**-fair,
[Am] Dark girls, fair girls, **[Dm]** some with ginger **[E7]** hair,
[Am] The rest of it is funny but they've **[Dm]** censored it out there
(No Chord) In the **[E7]** old bazaar in **[Am]** Cairo

Mansfield Ukulele Group

TENNESSEE WALTZ

I was [C] waltzing with my [Cmaj7] darling to the [C7] Tennessee [F] Waltz
When an [C] old friend I [A7] happened to [D7] see [G7]
Intro- [C] -duced him to my [Cmaj7] loved one and [C7] while they were [F] waltzing,
My [C] friend stole my [G7] sweetheart from [C] me [C]

I re [C] member the [E7] night of the [F] Tennessee [C] Waltz.
Now I [C] know just [A7] how much I have [D7] lost [G7]
Yes, I [C] lost my little [Cmaj7] darling the [C7] night they were [F] playing
The [C] beautiful [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz [C]

I re [C] member the [E7] night of the [F] Tennessee [C] Waltz.
Now I [C] know just [A7] how much I have [D7] lost [G7]
Yes, I [C] lost my little [Cmaj7] darling the [C7] night they were [F] playing
The [C] beautiful [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz [C]

Now I [C] wonder how a [Cmaj7] dance like the [C7] Tennessee [F] Waltz
Could have [C] broken my [A7] heart so com- [D7] -plete. [G7]
Well, I [C] couldn't blame my [Cmaj7] darling, and [C7] who could help [F] falling
In [C] love with my [G7] darling so [C] sweet [C]

Well it [C] must be the [E7] fault of the [F] Tennessee [C] Waltz
Wish I'd [C] known just how [A7] much it would [D7] cost [G7]
But I [C] didn't see it [Cmaj7] coming; it's all [C7] over but the [F] crying
Blame it [C] all on the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz [C]

Well it [C] must be the [E7] fault of the [F] Tennessee [C] Waltz
Wish I'd [C] known just how [A7] much it would [D7] cost [G7]
But I [C] didn't see it [Cmaj7] coming; it's all [C7] over but the [F] crying
Blame it [C] all on the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz [C]

Blame it [C] all on the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz [C]

TENNESSEE WALTZ TAB

Verse

-----	-----	-----3-5	-7--10-7	-3-0-3-3	3-----	0-----	--2--2--
-----	0-3-----	0-3-----	-----	-----	3-----3-	--3-0---	--1--1--
----0-2-	----0-2-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----2-	--2--2--
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	--0--0--

-----	-----	-----3-5	-7-10-7-	-3-0-3-3	3-----	-----	--3--3--
-----	0-3-----	0-3-----	-----	-----	3-----00	3---1---	--0--0--
----0-2-	----0-2-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----2-	0-0--0--
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	--0--0--

Chorus

-----3-	5-7-10-7	-5-7-5--	-3-5-3--	-----3-3	3-----	0-----	--2--2--
-----0-	-----	-----	-----	-----	--3--3-	-3-0---	--1--1--
-----0-	-----	-----	-----	-3-----	-----	-----2-	--2--2--
-----0-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	--0--0--

-----	-----	-----3-5	-7-10-7-	-3-0-3-3	3-----	-----	--3--3--
-----	0-3-----	0-3-----	-----	-----	3-----0-	3---1---	--0--0--
----0-2-	----0-2-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----2-	0-0--0--
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	--0--0--

Mansfield Ukulele Group

HOME ON THE RANGE

Intro 4 bars [C]

Oh [C] give me a [C7] home where the [F] buffalo roam,
Where the [C] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play.
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging [Fm] word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

Chorus

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range,
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging [Fm] word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

How [C] often at [C7] night when the [F] heavens are bright
With the [C] light of the [D7] glittering [G7] stars
Have I [C] stood there a- [C7] -mazed and [F] asked as I [Fm] gazed
If their [C] glory ex- [G7] -ceeds that of [C] ours

Repeat Chorus

Where the [C] air is so [C7] pure and the [F] zephyrs so free,
The [C] breezes so [D7] balmy and [G7] light
That I [C] would not ex- [C7] -change my [F] home on the [Fm] range
For [C] all of the [G7] cities so [C] bright

Repeat Chorus

Oh I [C] love those wild [C7] flowers in this [F] dear land of ours
The [C] curlew I [D7] love to hear [G7] scream
And I [C] love the white [C7] rocks and the [F] antelope [Fm] flocks
That [C] graze on the [G7] mountain tops [C] green

Repeat Chorus

Mansfield Ukulele Group

HOW MUCH IS THAT DOGGIE IN THE WINDOW?

Chorus

How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window
The one with the waggily [G] tail
How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window
I do hope that doggie's for [G] sale

I [G] must take a trip to Cali- [D] -fornia
And leave my poor sweetheart at [G] home
If [G] she has a dog she won't be [D] lonesome
And the doggie will have a good [G] home

Repeat Chorus

I [G] read in the papers there are [D] robbers
With flashlights that shine in the [G] dark
My [G] love needs a doggie to pro- [D] -tect her
And scare them away with one [G] bark

Repeat Chorus

I [G] don't want a bunny or a [D] kitty
I don't want a parrot that [G] talks
I [G] don't want a bowl of little [D] fishies
You can't take a goldfish for a [G] walk

Repeat Chorus

Mansfield Ukulele Group

Ghost Riders in the Sky

An [Am] old cow poke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day
Up [Am] on a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of [F] red-eyed cows he [Am] saw,
A [F] ploughing through the [Dm] ragged skies and [F] up a [Em7] cloudy [Am] draw

Yippy yi [C] ay , yippy yi [Am] yo [F] Ghost Riders [Em7] in the [Am] sky

Their [Am] brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they [F] thundered through the [Am] skies
For he [F] saw the riders [Dm] coming hard and [F] heard their [Em7] mournful [Am] cries

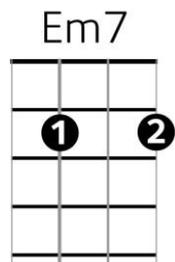
Yippy yi [C] ay , yippy yi [Am] yo [F] Ghost Riders [Em7] in the [Am] sky

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat,
He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd, but [C] he aint caught them [E7] yet
Cos they've [Am] got to ride for ever on that [F] range up in the [Am] sky,
Their [F] horses snorting [Dm] fire, as they [F] ride on, [Em7] hear their [Am] cry

Yippy yi [C] ay , yippy yi [Am] yo [F] Ghost Riders [Em7] in the [Am] sky

As the [Am] riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name,
"If you [Am] want to save your soul from Hell, [C] riding on the [E7] range,
Then, [Am] cowboy, change your ways today or [F] with us you will [Am] ride,
[F] Trying to catch the [Dm] Devil's herd a [F] cross these [Em7] endless [Am] skies."

Yippy yi [C] ay , yippy yi [Am] yo [F] Ghost Riders [Em7] in the [Am] sky



Mansfield Ukulele Group

Bring Me Sunshine –Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee

Bring me [C] sunshine, in your [Dm] smile, [G7]
Bring me [Dm] laughter, [G7] all the [C]while,
In this world where we [C7] live
There should [F]be more happiness,
So much [D7] joy you can give
To each [G7] (stop) brand new bright tomorrow,
Make me [C]happy, through the [Dm] years [G7]
Never [Dm] bring me [G7] any [C] tears,
Let your arms be as [C7] warm as the [F] sun from up above,
Bring me [Dm] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love.
Bring me [C] sunshine, in your [Dm] eyes [G7]
Bring me [Dm] rainbows [G7] from the [C]skies,
Life's too short to be [C7] spent having [F]anything but fun,
We can [D7] be so content, if we [G7] (stop) gather little sunbeams.
Be light [C]hearted, all day [Dm] long [G7],
Keep me [Dm] singing [G7] happy [C]songs,
Let your arms be as [C7] warm as the [F]sun from up above,
Bring me [Dm] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love

Mansfield Ukulele Group

Swinging on a Star –Johnny Burke & Jimmy Van Heusen

Chorus [C] Would you [A7] like to swing on a [D7] star?
Carry [G7] moonbeams home in a [C] jar?
And be [A7] better off than you [D7] are,
[G7] Or would you rather be a [C] mule? (pig) (fish)

A [C] mule is an [F] animal with [C] long funny [F] ears.
He [C] kicks up at [F] anything he [C] hears. [Am7]
His [D7] back is brawny but his [G] brain is weak
He's [Am7] just plain [D7] stupid with a [G] stubborn [G7] streak.
And by the way, [C] if you [F] hate to go to [C] school, [A7] [Dm7]
You may grow [G7] up to be a [C] mule.

Chorus, but with "pig"

A [C] pig is an [F] animal with [C] dirt on his [F] face.
His [C] shoes are a [F] terrible [C] disgrace. [Am7]
He's [D7] got no manners when he [G] eats his food
He's [Am7] fat and [D7] lazy and [G] extremely [G7] rude.
But if you [C] don't care a [F] feather or a [C] fig [A7] [Dm7]
You may grow [G7] up to be a [C] pig

Chorus, but with "fish"

A [C] fish won't do [F] anything but [C] swim in a [F] brook.
He [C] can't write his [F] name or read a [C] book. [Am7]
To [D7] fool the people is his [G] only thought,
And [Am7] though he's [D7] slippery, he [G] still gets [G7] caught.
But then if [C] that sort of [F] life is what [C] you wish, [A7] [Dm7]
You may grow [G7] up to be a [C] fish

[C] All the [A7] monkeys aren't in the [D7] zoo.
Every [G7] day you meet quite a [C] few.
So you [A7] see, it's all up to [D7] you-
[G7] You can be better than you [A7] are, [Dm7]
[Dm] You could be [G7] swinging on a [C] star

Mansfield Ukulele Group

TIPTOE THROUGH THE TULIPS – TINY TIM

Intro [C] [Ebdim] [F] [G7]

[C] Tiptoe [A7] by the [F] window [G7]
By the [C] window [E7]
That's [F] where I'll [Fm] be,
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]
With [C] me [A7] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] Tiptoe [A7] from your [F] pillow [G7]
To the [C] shadow [E7]
Of the [F] willow [Fm] tree
And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]
With [C] me [C7]

[F] Knee deep
In [Em7] flowers we'll [A7] stray
[Em] We'll keep
The [Dm7] showers a [G7] way.

[A7] And [D7] if [G7] I ...

[C] Kissed you [A7] in the [F] garden [G7]
In the [C] moonlight [E7]
Would you [F] pardon [Fm] me?
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]
With [C] me [A7] [F] [G7] [C]

