

Wymondham Ukulele Group

Performance List No3

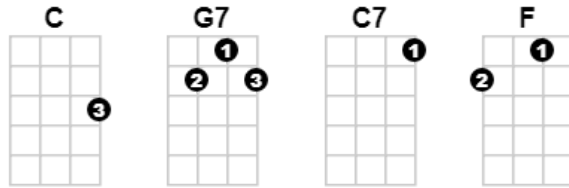
2019

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Putting On The Style

Sung by Lonnie Donegan



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: G7/// G7/// G7/// C [Rest]

C **G7**
Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the boys

C
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise

C7 **F**
Turns her face a little and turns her head awhile

G7 **C**
But we know she's only putting on the style.

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style

C
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while

C7 **F**
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile

G7 **C**
Seeing all the young folks putting on the style.

C **G7**
Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's mad

C
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his dad

C7 **F**
He makes it roar so lively just to see his girlfriend smile

G7 **C**
But she knows he's only putting on the style.

.

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style

C
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while

C7 **F**
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile

G7 **C**
Seeing all the young folks putting on the style

C **G7**
Seventy one, full of fun, strumming like he's mad

C
With a nice Hawaiian shirt he borrowed from his lad

C7 **F**
Plays his uke so loudly, we all have to smile

G7 **C**
But we know he's only putting on the style

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style

C
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while

C7 **F**
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile

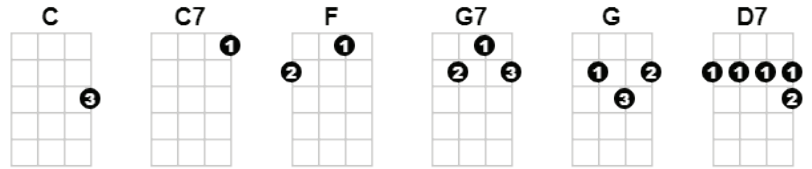
G7 **C**
Seeing all the young folks putting on the style

G7 **C** **G7** **C Stop**
Seeing all the young folks put-ting - on - the - style

(Slower - Sing up the scale)

Act Naturally

The Beatles



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: G/// G7/// C/// C↓ STOP

All I gotta do isact natura-lly

Verse 1:

C C7 F
They're gonna put me in the movies.

C G7
They're gonna make a big star out of me.

C C7 F
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

G G7 C C↓ STOP
And all I gotta do isact natura-lly

Chorus:

NC G7 C
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star

G7 C
Might win an Oscar you can never tell

G7 C
The movies gonna make me a big star

D7 G G7
'Cause I can play the part so well

Verse 2:

C C7 F
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies

C G7
Then I'll know that you will plainly see

C C7 F
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

G G7 C
And all I gotta do isact natura-lly

Chorus:

NC G7 C
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star
G7 C
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
G7 C
The movies gonna make me a big star
D7 G G7
'Cause I can play the part so well

Verse 3

C C7 F
We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely
C G7
And beggin' down upon his bended knee
C C7 F
I'll play the part but I won't need re-hearsin'
G G7 C C↓STOP
And all I gotta do isact natura-lly

Chorus:

NC G7 C
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star
G7 C
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
G7 C
The movies gonna make me a big star
D7 G G7
'Cause I can play the part so well

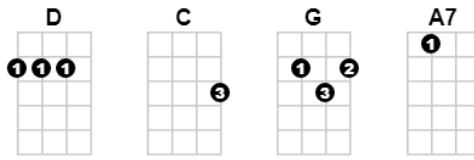
Verse 4

C C7 F
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
C G7
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
C C7 F
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
G G7 C/// C↓STOP
And all I gotta do isact natura-lly

Don't Stop

Fleetwood Mac

SB7 p8



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: D/ G/ D/ G/ D/ G/ D/ G/

D C G D C G

If you wake up and don't want to smile, If it takes just a little while

D C G A7

Open your eyes and look at the day, You'll see things in a different way

D C G D C G

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow, Don't stop, it'll soon be here

D C G A7

It'll be better than before, Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

(Instr: D/ C/ G/// D/ C/ G///

D C G D C G

Why not think about times to come, And not about the things that you've done

D C G A7

If your life was bad to you, Just think what tomorrow will do

D C G D C G

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow, Don't stop, it'll soon be here

D C G A7

It'll be better than before, Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

D/ C/ G/ G/ D/ C/ G/ G/ D/ C/ G/ G/ A7/ A7/ A7/ A7/

D C G D C G

All I want is to see you smile, If it takes just a little while

D C G A7

I know you don't believe that it's true, I never meant any harm to you

D C G D C G

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow, Don't stop, it'll soon be here

D C G A7

It'll be better than before, Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

D C G D C G

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow, Don't stop, it'll soon be here

D C G A7

It'll be better than before, Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

D G D G

Ooooh, Don't you look back

D G D G

Ooooh, Don't you look back

D G D G

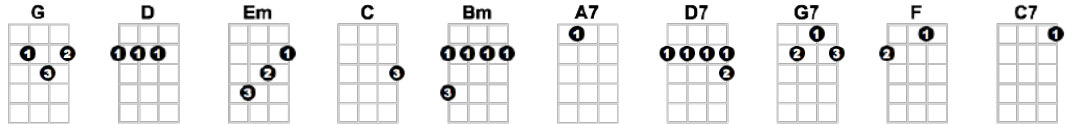
Ooooh, Don't you look back

D G D STOP

Ooooh, Don't you look back

City of New Orleans

Arlo Guthrie



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: G/// G/// G/// G///

G D G

Riding on the City of New Orleans,

Em C G D

Illinois Central Monday morning rail

G D G

Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,

Em D G

Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

Em Bm

Out on the southbound odyssey, The train pulls out from Kankakee

D A7

And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.

Em Bm

Passin' trains that have no names,, And freight yards full of old black men

D D7 G G7

And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

Chorus: C D G
Good morning America how are you?

Em C G D - 1 strum
Say don't you know me I'm your native son

G D Em A7
I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,

F C D G D
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

G D G

Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car.

Em C G D

Penny a point there ain't no one keepin' score.

G D G

Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle

Em D G

Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

Em Bm

And the sons of pullman porters and the sons of engineers

D A7

Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel.

Em Bm

And mothers with their babes asleep, Go rockin' to the gentle beat

D C7 G G7

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

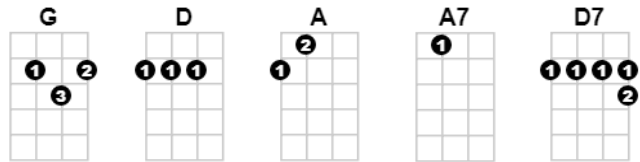
Chorus:

G

Chorus:

Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer

Max Bygraves



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Everyone sings parts in bold

Intro: A/// A7/// D/ G/ D STOP

Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen By The Sea

N/C D

There's a tiny house (**There's a tiny house**)

A

By a tiny stream (**By a tiny stream**)

A A7

Where a lovely lass (**Where a lovely lass**)

D

Had a lovely dream (**Had a lovely dream**)

D7 G

And her dream came true (**And her dream came true**)

A D

Quite un-ex-pec-ted-ly

G A/// A7/// D/ G/ D STOP

In Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen By The Sea

N/C D

She was out one day (**She was out one day**)

A

Where the tulips grow (**Where the tulips grow**)

A A7

When a handsome lad (**When a handsome lad**)

D

Stopped to say hello (**Stopped to say hello**)

D7 G

And before she knew (**And before she knew**)

A D

He kissed her ten-der-ly

G A/// A7/// D/ G/ D7///

In Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen By The Sea

G D A D

The happy pair were married one Sunday afternoon

G D A STOP

They left the church and ran away to spend their honeymoon

N/C D

In a tiny house (**In a tiny house**)

A

By a tiny stream (**By a tiny stream**)

A A7

Where the lovely lass (**Where the lovely lass**)

D

Had a lovely dream (**Had a lovely dream**)

D7 G

And the last I heard (**And the last I heard**)

A D

They still live happ-i-ly

G A///

A7///

D/ G/ D7///

In Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen By The Sea

G

D

A

D

So now you've heard the story of how it all begun

G

D

(I think I'd like to go there)

A

That's a good id-e-a. SON! (**STOP**)

N/C D

Sing it very soft (**sing it very soft**)

A

Pianissi- mo (**pianissimo**)

A

A7

Like a little bird (**like a little bird**)

D

Walking in the snow (**walking in the snow**)

D7 G

That was very nice (**That was very nice**)

A D

Now, sing it mer-ri-ly

G A///

A7///

D/ G/ D///

It's Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen By The Sea

Shhhh.....!! (**quietly**)

G A///

A7///

D/ G/ D///

In Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen By The Sea

(Louder)

G A///

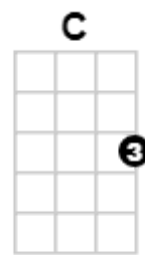
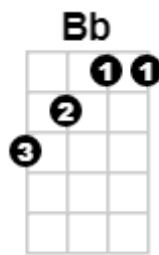
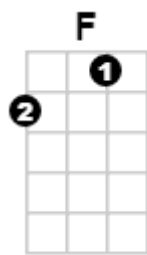
A7///

D/ G/ D A D

In Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen By The Sea- ee- ee- ea

Budapest

George Ezra



1-2-3-4- strum: d dududu d dududu d dududu d dududu

Intro: F/// F/// F/// F///

F

My house in Budapest my, my hidden treasure chest,
Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

Bb **F**

You -ooh, You- ooh, I'd leave it all

Bb **F**

But for You -ooh, You- ooh, I'd leave it all

F

My acres of a land, I have achieved,
It may be hard for you to, Stop and believe

Bb **F**

But for You -ooh, You- ooh, I'd leave it all

Bb **F**

Oh for You -ooh, You- ooh, I'd leave it all

C **Bb** **F**

Give me one good reason why I should never make a change,

C **Bb** **F**

And baby if you hold me then all of this will go away

F

My many artefacts, the list goes on,
If you just say the words I, I'll up and run,

Bb **F**

Oh to You -ooh, You- ooh, I'd leave it all

Bb **F**

Oh for You -ooh, You- ooh, I'd leave it all

C **Bb** **F**
 Give me one good reason why I should never make a change,
C **Bb** **F**
 And baby if you hold me then all of this will go away

C **Bb** **F**
 Give me one good reason why I should never make a change,
C **Bb** **F**
 And baby if you hold me then all of this will go away

Instrumental **F///** **F///** **F///** **F///**
Bb/// **Bb///** **F///** **F///**

F
 My friends and family they, don't understand
 They fear they'd lose so much if, you take my hand

Bb **F**
 But for You -ooh, You- ooh, I'd leave it all

Bb **F**
 Oh for You -ooh, You- ooh, I'd leave it all

C **Bb** **F**
 Give me one good reason why I should never make a change,
C **Bb** **F**
 And baby if you hold me then all of this will go away

C **Bb** **F**
 Give me one good reason why I should never make a change,
C **Bb** **F**
 And baby if you hold me then all of this will go away

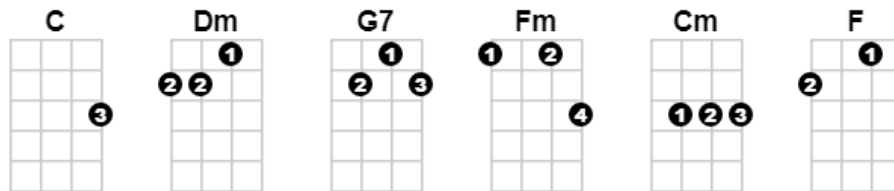
F
 My house in Budapest my, my hidden treasure chest,
 Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

Bb **F**
 You -ooh, You- ooh, I'd leave it all

Bb **F** ↓
 Oh for You -ooh, You- ooh, I'd leave it all

It's Now or Never

Elvis Presley



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: G7/// G7/// C/// C STOP

N/C C Dm
It's now or never, Come hold me tight

 G7 C
Kiss me my darling, Be mine tonight

 Fm Cm C
To- morrow will be too late

 G7 C
It's now or never, My love won't wait

N/C C F
When I first saw you, with your smile so tender

 G7 C
My heart was captured, my soul sur- rendered

 C F
I'd spend a lifetime, waiting for the right time

 C G7 C
Now that you're near, the time is here at last

N/C C Dm
It's now or never, Come hold me tight

 G7 C
Kiss me my darling, Be mine tonight

 Fm Cm C
To- morrow will be too late

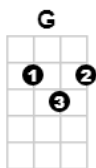
 G7 C
It's now or never, My love won't wait

N/C C F
 Just like a willow, we would cry an ocean
 G7 C
 If we lost true love, and sweet de- votion
 C F
 Your lips ex- cite me, let your arms in-vite me
 C G7 C
 For who knows when, we'll meet a-gain this way

N/C C Dm
 It's now or never, Come hold me tight
 G7 C
 Kiss me my darling, Be mine tonight
 Fm Cm C
 To- morrow will be too late
 G7 C
 It's now or never, My love won't wait
 G7 C/// C C↓C↓C↓ STOP
 It's now or never, My love won't wait

Keep a Knockin'/Long Tall Sally/Tutti Frutti

Little Richard



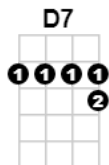
G

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in,

D7

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

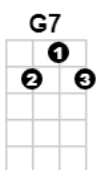


G

Come back tomorrow night and try it again

G

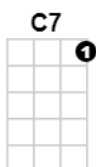
You said you love me but you can't come in.



You said you love me but you can't come in.

D7

You said you love me but you can't come in.



G

Come back tomorrow night and try it again

G

SOLO *Gonna tell Aunt Mary about Uncle John.*

G7

He claims he has the mis'ry, but he had a lot of fun

C7

G

D7

C7

G

D7

TOGETHER Oh baby, yeah, baby. Oo-oo-oo baby, havin' me some fun tonight! Yeah!

G

SOLO *Well, long tall Sally, she's built sweet.*

G7

She got everything that Uncle John need

C7

G

D7

C7

G

D7

TOGETHER Oh baby, yeah, baby. Oo-oo-oo baby, havin' me some fun tonight! Yeah!

G

SOLO *Well, I saw Uncle John with bald-headed Sally.*

G7

He saw Aunt Mary comin' and jumped back in the alley

C7

G

D7

C7

G

D7

TOGETHER Oh baby, yeah, baby. Oo-oo-oo baby, havin' me some fun tonight! Yeah!

G **G7**

We're gonna have some fun tonight, have some fun tonight

C7 **G**

Have some fun tonight, every-thing's gonna be alright

D7 **C7**

Have some fun, havin' me some fun...

G

a wop bop a loo bop a lop bom bom!

G **G7**

SOLO *I got a girl named Sue. She knows just what to do*

C7 **G**

I got a girl named Sue. She knows just what to do

G

She rocks to the east. She rocks to the west,

but she's the girl that I love best .

G **G7**

TOGETHER Tutti frutti, aw Rudi. Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, ooh

C7 **G**

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi. Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, ooh

D7 **C7** **G**

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, a wop bop a loo bop a lop bom bom!

G **G7**

SOLO *I got a girl named Daisy. She almost drives me crazy*

C7 **G**

I got a girl named Daisy. She almost drives me crazy

G

She knows how to love me, yes, indeed.

Boy, you don't know what she do to me

G **G7**

TOGETHER Tutti frutti, aw Rudi. Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, ooh

C7 **G**

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi. Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, ooh

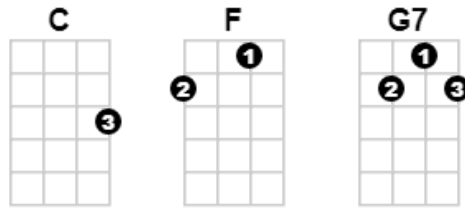
D7 **C7**

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi,

G

a wop bop a loo bop a lop bom bom!

Wild Rover



1-2-3, 2-2-3

Intro: C// G7// C///

C

F

I've been a wild rover for many a year

C

G7

C

And I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

C

F

But now I'm returning with gold in great store,

C

G7

C

And I never will play the wild rover no more

G7

C

F

And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,

C

F

G7

C

Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

C

F

I went to an ale house I used to fre-quent,

C

G7

C

And I told the landlady me money's all spent,

C

F

I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay...

C

G7

C

Sure-a-custom like yours I could get any day."

G7

C

F

And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,

C

F

G7

C

Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

C **F**
 I took out me pocket ten sovereigns bright,
C **G7** **C**
 And the landlady's eyes opened up with de-light,
C **F**
 She said, "I have whiskey and wine of the best,
C **G7** **C**
 And the words that ye told me were only in jest

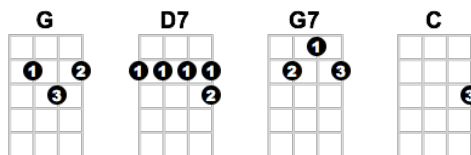
G7 **C** **F**
 And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,
C **F** **G7** **C**
 Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

C **F**
 I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done,
C **G7** **C**
 And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son,
C **F**
 And if they forgive me as oft times be-fore,
C **G7** **C**
 Then I never will play the wild rover no more!

G7 **C** **F**
 And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,
C **F** **G7** **C**
 Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more
G7 **C** **F**
 And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,
C **F** **G7** **C/ / / STOP**
 Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

Down By The Riverside

Traditional



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: D7/// D7/// G/// G STOP

Verse 1

G

Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside

D7

G

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

G

Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside

D7

G

G7

Ain't gonna study war no more

C

G

I ain't a gonna study war no more, ain't a gonna study war no more

D7

G

G7

I ain't gonna study war no more,

C

G

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

D7

G

I ain't gonna study war no more.

G

Gonna put on my long, white robe, down by the riverside

D7

G

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

G

Gonna put on my long, white robe, down by the riverside

D7

G

G7

Aint gonna study war no more

.

C

G

I ain't a gonna study war no more, ain't a gonna study war no more

D7 **G** **G7**

I ain't gonna study war no more,

C **G**

I ain't a gonna study war no more, ain't a gonna study war no more

D7 **G**

I ain't gonna study war no more.

G

Gonna put on my starry crown, down by the riverside

D7 **G**

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

G

Gonna put on my starry crown, down by the riverside

D7 **G** **G7**

I ain't gonna study war no more

C **G**

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

D7 **G** **G7**

I ain't gonna study war no more,

C **G**

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

D7 **G**

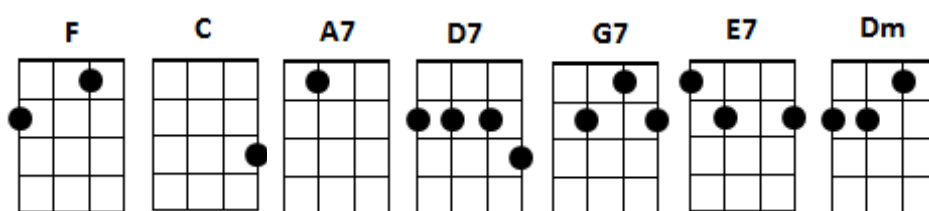
I ain't gonna study war no more

D7 **G///// G C**

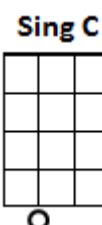
I ain't gonna study war no more

Side By Side / Show Me The Way To Go Home

A Medley by WUG



NC = No Chord



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: F / / / C / A7 / D7 / G7 / C F C

Verse: NC C F C
 Oh we ain't got a barrel of (*rest*) money
 C F C
 Maybe we're ragged and (*rest*) funny
 C F C A7 D7 G7 C
 But we'll travel along, singing a song, side by side
 C F C
 Don't know what's coming to- (*rest*) morrow
 C F C
 Maybe it's trouble and (*rest*) sorrow
 C F C A7 D7 G7 C
 But we'll travel the road, sharing our load, side by side

Chorus: E7 A7
 Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall? Just as
 D7 Dm (STOP) G7
 Long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all
 G7 C F C
 When they've all had their quarrels and (*rest*) parted
 C F C
 We'll be the same as we (*rest*) started, just
 F C A7 D7 G7 C
 Travelin' along, singing a song, side by side

C **C7** **F** **C**
Show me the way to go home, I'm tired and I want to go to bed

C **A7**
I had a little drink about an hour ago

D7 **G7**
And it went right to my head

C **C7** **F** **E7**
Wherever I may roam, on land or sea or foam

C **A7**
You can always hear me singin' this song

D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
Show me the way to go home

C **F** **C**
 Oh we ain't got a barrel of *(rest)* money
C **F** **C**
 Maybe we're ragged and *(rest)* funny
C **F** **C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C**
 But we'll travel along, singing a song, side by side
C **F** **C**
 Don't know what's coming to- *(rest)* morrow
C **F** **C**
 Maybe it's trouble and *(rest)* sorrow
C **F** **C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C**
 But we'll travel the road, sharing our load, side by side

E7 **A7**
Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall? Just as

D7 **Dm (STOP)** **G7**
Long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all

G7 **C** **F** **C**
When they've all had their quarrels and (*rest*) parted

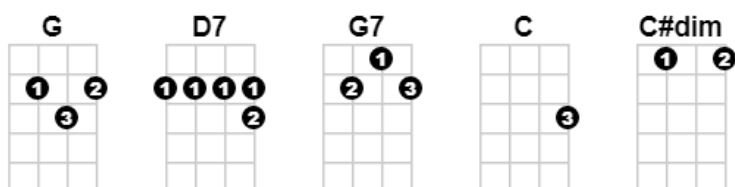
C **F** **C**
We'll be the same as we (*rest*) started, just

F **C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C** **A7**
Travelin' along, singing a song, side by side

F **C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C** **F** **C**
Travelin' along, singing a song, side by side

Mama Don't 'llow

Traditional with a twist!



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: G/// G/// G/// G///

G

Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)

G

D7

Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)

G

G7

I don't care what Mama don't allow

C

C#dim

gonna strum my ukulele anyhow

G

D7

G

Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here

G

Mama don't allow no kazoo playin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)

G

D7

Mama don't allow no kazoo playin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)

G

G7

I don't care what Mama don't allow

C

C#dim

gonna blow my kazoo anyhow

G

D7

G

Mama don't allow no kazoo playin' 'round here

Instrumental with freestyle as verse

G

Mama don't allow no beer drinkin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)

G

D7

Mama don't allow no beer drinkin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)

G

G7

I don't care what Mama don't allow

C **C#dim**
gonna drink my beer anyhow

G **D7** **G**
Mama don't allow no beer drinkin' 'round here

NO CHORDS but clap in time

Mama don't allow acapella singin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)
Mama don't allow acapella singin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)
I don't care what Mama don't allow
Gonna sing acapella anyhow
Mama don't allow acapella singin' 'round here

G
Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)

G **D7**
Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here (Oh no she don't)

G **G7**
I don't care what Mama don't allow

C **C#dim**
gonna strum my ukulele anyhow

G **D7** **G**
Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here

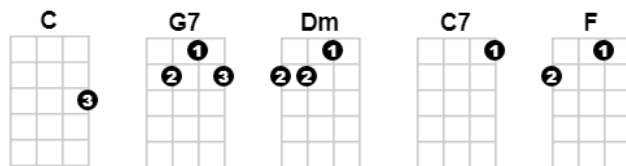
G **D7** **G**
Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here

G **D7** **G**
Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here

Outro One strum of C and G

Wooden Heart

Elvis Presley



C/ F/ C/ F/ C/ F/ C

N/C C G7 C

Can't you see I love you, please don't break my heart in two,

Dm G7 C

that's not hard to do, 'cause I don't have a wooden heart.

G7 C

And if you say goodbye, then I know that I would cry,

Dm G7 C

Maybe I would die, 'cause I don't have a wooden heart.

G7 C C7

There's no strings upon this love of mine,

F C G7

it was always you from the start.

G7 C G7 C

Treat me nice, treat me good, treat me like you really should,

Dm G7 C

'cause I'm not made of wood, and I don't have a wooden heart.

C G7 C

Can't you see I love you, please don't break my heart in two,

Dm G7 C

that's not hard to do, 'cause I don't have a wooden heart.

G7 C

And if you say goodbye, then I know that I would cry,

Dm G7 C

Maybe I would die, 'cause I don't have a wooden heart.

G7 C C7

There's no strings upon this love of mine,

F C G7

it was always you from the start.

G7 C G7 C

Treat me nice, treat me good, treat me like you really should,

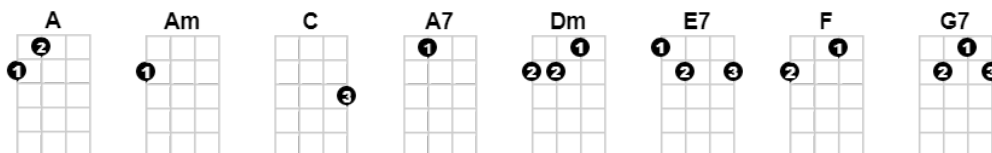
Dm G7 C

'cause I'm not made of wood, and I don't have a wooden heart.

C/ F/ C/ F/ C/ F/ C

Delilah

Les Reed and
Barry Mason



Intro:

Am/ / E7// Am/ / E7//

Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / E7// E7// E7// E7//

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window

Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / E7// E7// E7// E7//

I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind

A// A// A7// A7// Dm// Dm// Dm// Dm//

She was my woman

Am// Am// E7(STOP) Am/ / Am/ / G7// G7//

As she deceived me I watched, and went out of my mind

C// C// C// C// G7// G7// G7// G7//

My, my, my, Delilah

G7// G7// G7// G7// C// C// C// C//

Why, why, why, Delilah

C// C// C7// C7// F// F// Dm/ / Dm/ /

I could see that girl was no good for me

C// C// G7// G7// C// C// E7// E7//

But I was lost like a slave that no man could free

Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / E7// E7// E7// E7//

At break of day when that man drove a-way I was waiting

Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / E7// E7// E7// E7//

I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door

A// A// A7// A7// Dm// Dm// Dm// Dm//

She... stood there laughing HA HA HA

Am/ / Am/ / E7(STOP) Am/ / Am/ / G7// G7//

I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

C// C// C// **C//** G7// G7// G7// G7//

My, my, my, Delilah

G7// G7// G7// **G7//** C// C// C// C//

Why, why, why, Delilah

C// C// C7// C7// F// Dm/ / Dm/ /

So before they come to break down the door

C// C// G7// G7// C// C// E7// E7//

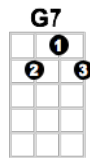
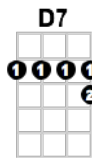
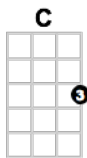
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

Am/ / Am/ / E7// E7// Am// E7// Am// Am// STOP

Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

Oom Pah Pah

Written by Lionel Bart



1-2-3, 2-2-3 Intro; C// C// C// C//

C

D7

There's a little ditty they're singin' in the city

G7

D7

G7

Especially when-they've-been-on the gin or the beer

C

D7

If you've got the patience your own imaginations'll

G7

C//

C//

Tell you just-exactly-what you want to hear

C

D7

Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, that's how it goes

G7

C

G7

Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, ev'ryone knows

C

D7

They all suppose what they want to suppose

G7

C// C//

When they hear oom-pah pah

C

D7

Mister Percy Snodgrass would often have the odd glass

G7

D7

G7

But never when-he-thought anybody could see

C

D7

Secretly he'd-buy-it and drink it-on-the-quiet

G7

C//

C//

And dream he-was-an-Earl with a girl on each knee

C

D7

Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, that's how it goes

G7

C

G7

Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, ev'ryone knows

C

D7

What is the cause of his red shiny n-o-o-ose **(pause)**

G7

C// C//

Could it be oom-pah pah?

C

D7

Pretty little Sally goes walkin' down the alley

G7

D7

G7

Displays a pretty-ankle to all of the men

C

D7

They could-see-her-garters, but not for-free-and-gratis

G7

C//

C//

An inch or-two-and-then she knows when to say when

C **D7**
 Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, that's how it goes
G7 **C** **G7**
 Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, ev'ryone knows
C **D7**
 Whether it's hidden or whether it shows
G7 **C// C//**
 It's the same oom-pah pah

Group 1

C **D7**
 Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, that's how it goes
G7 **C** **G7**
 Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, ev'ryone knows
C **D7**
 Whether it's hidden, or whether it shows
G7 **C// C//**
 It's the same oom-pah-pah

Group 2

C **D7**
 There's a little ditty they're singin' in the city
G7 **D7** **G7**
 Especially when-they've-been-on the gin or the beer
C **D7**
 If you've got the patience your own imaginations'll
G7 **C// C//**
 Tell you just-exactly-what you want to hear

All

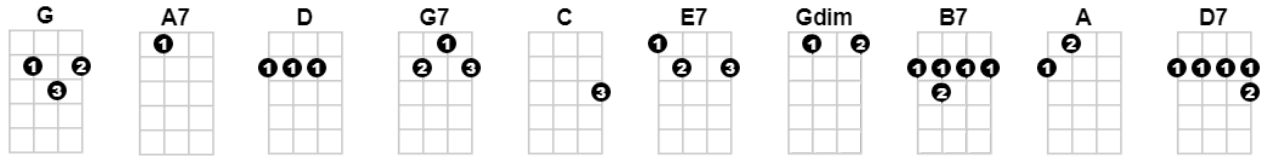
C **D7**
 Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, that's how it goes
G7 **C** **G7**
 Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, ev'ryone knows
C **D7** **Pause**
 Whether it's hidden, or whether it shows.....

Slowly

G7 **C///**
 It's...the.....same, oom...-pah.....pah

When I'm Cleaning Windows

George Formby



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: G/// G7/// C/// A7/// G/// E7/// Gdim/// G//

G

A7

Now I go cleaning windows to earn an honest bob

D

G

For a nosey parker it's an interesting job

G

G7

C

A7

Now it's a job that just suits me a window cleaner you will be

G

E7

Gdim

G

If you could see what I can see when I'm cleaning windows

G

G7

C

A7

The honeymooning couples too you should see them bill and coo

G

E7

Gdim

G

You'd be surprised at things they do, when I'm cleaning windows

B7

E7

In my profession I work hard but I'll never stop

A7

A

D7

I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top

G

G7

C

A7

The blushing bride she looks divine, the bridegroom he is doing fine

G

E7

Gdim

G

I'd rather have his job than mine when I'm cleaning windows

G

G7

C

A7

The chambermaid sweet names I call it's a wonder I don't fall

G

E7

Gdim

G

My mind's not on my work at all when I'm cleaning windows

G

G7

C

A7

I know a fellow such a swell he has a thirst it's plain to tell

G

E7

Gdim

G

I've seen him drink his bath as well when I'm cleaning windows

B7 **E7**
 In my profession I work hard but I'll never stop
A7 **A** **D7**
 I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top

G **G7** **C** **A7**
 Pyjamas lying side by side ladies nighties I have spied
G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
 I've often seen what goes inside when I'm cleaning windows
G **G7** **C** **A7**
 Now there's a famous talkie queen looks a flapper on the screen
G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
 She's more like eighty than eighteen, when I'm cleaning windows
G **G7** **C** **A7**
 She pulls her hair all down behind then pulls down her never mind
G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
 And after that pulls down the blind when I'm cleaning windows

B7 **E7**
 In my profession I work hard but I'll never stop
A7 **A** **D7**
 I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top

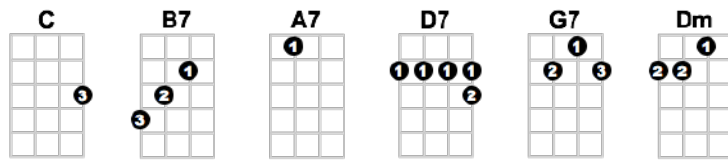
G **G7** **C** **A7**
 An old maid walks around the floor, she's so fed up one day I'm sure
G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
 drag me in and lock the door when I'm cleaning windows

G/// G7/// C/// A7/// G/// E7/// Gdim/// G///

Gdim/// G///
 when I'm cleaning windows

When Somebody Thinks You're Wonderful

Harry M Woods 1935



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: A7/// Dm/// D7/// G7///

C **B7** **C** **A7**
When somebody thinks you're wonderful, what a difference in your day

D7 **G7** **D7** **G7** **C**
Seems as though your troubles disappear, like a feather in your way

C **B7** **C** **A7**
When somebody thinks you're wonderful, tells you with a smile so sweet

D7 **G7** **D7** **G7** **C**
What are little stones you step upon just a meadow 'neath your feet

G7 **C** **G7** **C**
And how you meet the morning. You gaily swing along

A7 **Dm** **D7** **G7**
At night you may be weary, but your heart still sings a song

C **B7** **C** **A7**
When somebody thinks you're wonderful, love is mighty close to you

D7 **G7** **D7** **G7** **C**
Just another thing more wonderful, making all her dreams come true

G7 **C** **G7** **C**
And how you meet the morning. You gaily swing along

A7 **Dm** **D7** **G7**
At night you may be weary, but your heart still sings a song

C **B7** **C** **A7**
When somebody thinks you're wonderful, love is mighty close to you

D7 **G7** **D7** **G7** **C**
Just another thing more wonderful, making all her dreams come true

G7 **C** **G7** **C**
And how you meet the morning. You gaily swing along

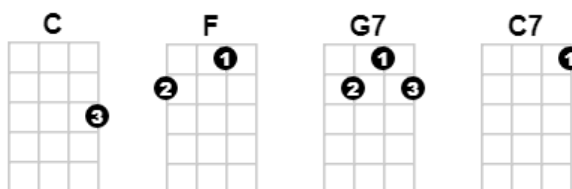
A7 **Dm** **D7** **G7**
At night you may be weary, but your heart still sings a song

C **B7** **C** **A7**
When somebody thinks you're wonderful, love is mighty close to you

D7 **G7** **D7** **G7** **C**
Just another thing more wonderful, making all her dreams come true

Singin' The Blues

Guy Mitchell



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: G7/// C / F / C STOP

NC C F

Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

C G7 F G7

'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose, your love dear

G7 C/ F/ C/ G7/

Why'd you do me that way

C F

I never felt more like cryin' all night

C G7 F

When everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right without you

G7 C/ F/ C/ C7/

You got me singing the blues

F C F C

The moon and stars no longer shine. The dream is gone I thought was mine

F C STOP G7

There's nothing left for me to do but cry-y-y-y over you

WOMEN: (Cry over you...)

C F

Well I never felt more like runnin' away

C G7 F

But why should I go,'cause I couldn't stay, with-out you

G7 C/ F/ C/ C7/

You got me singing the blues

F C F C

The moon and stars no longer shine. The dream is gone I thought was mine

F C STOP G7

There's nothing left for me to do, but cry-y-y-y over you

WOMEN: (cry over you)

C **F**
Well I never felt more like runnin' away

C **G7** **F**
But why should I go, 'cause I couldn't stay, with-out you

G7 **C/** **F/** **C/** **C7/**
You got me singing the blues

But why should I go, 'cause I couldn't stay, with-out you

G7 C/ F/ C/ C7/

You got me singing the blues

F **C** **F** **C**
The moon and stars no longer shine. The dream is gone I thought was mine

F **C** **STOP** **G7**
There's nothing left for me to do, but cry-y-y-y over you

WOMEN: (cry over you)

C **F**
Well I never felt more like runnin' away
C **G7** **F**
But why should I go, 'cause I couldn't stay, with-out you

G7 **C///**
You got me singing the blues

G7 **C///**
You got me singing the blues

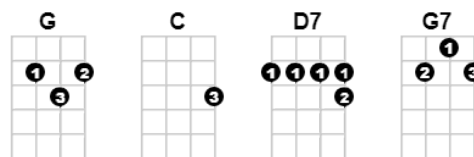
G7 **C/// C G C**
You got me singing the blues

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro **G/// G/// G/// G///**



G

I hear the train a comin'. It's rollin' 'round the bend,

G7

And I ain't seen the sunshine, since, I don't know when,

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps dra-a-aggin' on,

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

But that train keeps a-rollin', On down to San An-tone.

G

When I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son,

G7

Always be a good boy. Don't ever play with guns,"

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die,

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

G

Well I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car,

G7

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars,

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tor-tures me.

G

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,

G7

I bet I'd move on over a little, farther down the line,

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues a-way.

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues a-way.

D7

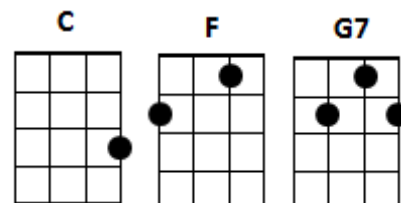
G/// G/// G/// G C G

And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues a-way.

Rock Around The Clock

by Jimmy De Knight & Max Freedman

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4



Intro: **C (STOP)**

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

C (STOP)

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

C (STOP)

Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

G7 . G7 . G7 . G7 .

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

Sing C



Verse 1: **C**

Put your glad rags on and join me hon'

C7

We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight

G7

F

C

G7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 2: **C**

When the clock strikes two and three and four

C7

If the band slows down, we'll yell for more

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight

G7

F

C

G7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 3:

C
When the clock chimes ring, five, six, seven
C7
We'll be rockin' up in seventh heaven
F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
C
We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight
G7 **F** **C** **G7**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 4:

C
When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too
C7
I'll be goin' strong and so will you
F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
C
We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight
G7 **F** **C** **G7**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 5:

C
When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
C7
Start a-rockin' round the clock again
F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
C
We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight
G7 **F**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock
G7 **F**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock
G7 **F** **C** **F** **C**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight