

Wymondham Ukulele Group

Wonderchords 2

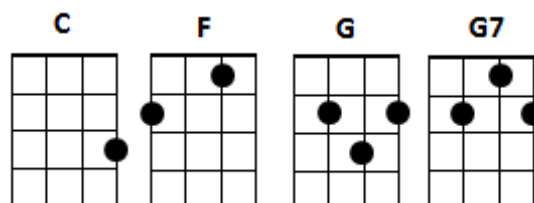
December 2022

Rockin All Over The World	2
Yellow Submarine	4
Donald, Where's Your Troosers?	6
Green Door	8
Memphis Tennessee	10
Don't Stop	11
Ghost Riders In The Sky	12
If I Had A Hammer	14
In The Summertime	16
Leaving On A Jet Plane	18
Oom Pah Pah	20

Sit Down	22
The Sound Of Silence	24
What's Up	26
You're My Best Friend	28
Blowin' In The Wind	29
Livin' Doll	30
Summertime Blues	31
The Lion Sleeps Tonight	33
When I'm Gone (The Cup Song)	34
500 Miles	36
Come Up And See Me	38

Rockin' All Over The World

by John Fogerty



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

Intro: C/// C/// F/// F/// C/// G/// C/// G7///

Sing E



Verse 1: C

Well here we are and here we are and here we go

F

All aboard and we're hittin' the road

C G C G7

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Verse 2: C

Well giddy-up and giddy-up and get away

F

We're going crazy and we're going today

C G C G7

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Chorus C F

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

C G C

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Verse3: C

I'm gonna tell your mama what you're gonna do

F

So come on out with your dancing shoes

C G C G7

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Chorus

C **F**
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

C **G** **C**
Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

C **F**
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

C **G** **C**
Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world
(Don't play)

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like
(Don't play)

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

C **F**
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

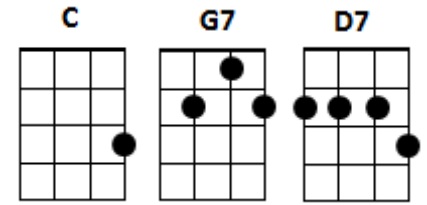
C **G** **C**
Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

G7 **C (STOP)**
Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Yellow Submarine

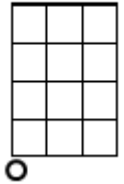
By Lennon/McCartney

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4 Chorus: C G7



= tremolo

Sing G



We all live in a yellow submarine

C

Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

C G7

We all live in a yellow submarine

C

Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Verse 1: G7 C D7 G7

In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed to sea

C D7 G7

And he told us of his life in the land of submarines

C D7 G7

So we sailed into the sun 'til we found the sea of green

C D7 G7

And we lived beneath the waves in our yellow submarine

Chorus: C G7

We all live in a yellow submarine

C

Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

C G7

We all live in a yellow submarine

C

Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Verse 2: **G7** **C** **D7** **G7**
 And our friends are all aboard, many more of them live next door
 C **D7** **G7**
 And the band begins to play...

Chorus: **C** **G7**
 We all live in a yellow submarine
 C
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
C **G7**
 We all live in a yellow submarine
 C
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

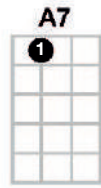
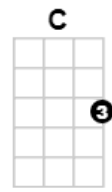
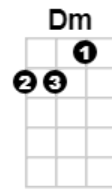
Verse 3: **G7** **C** **D7** **G7**
 As we live a life of ease, every one of us has all we need
 C **D7** **G7**
 Sky of blue and sea of green, in our yellow submarine

Chorus: **C** **G7**
 We all live in a yellow submarine
 C
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
C **G7**
 We all live in a yellow submarine
 C
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
C **G7**
 We all live in a yellow submarine
 C
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
C **G7**
 We all live in a yellow submarine
 C
 Yellow submarine, yellow sub..mar...ine



Donald, Where's Your Troosers?

Andy Stewart



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: C/// Dm/// Dm///

Dm

I've just come down from the Isle of Skye

C

I'm no very big and I'm awful shy

Dm

And the lassies shout when I go by,

C

A7

Dm

"Donald, where's your troosers?"

Chorus

Dm

Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low

C

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Dm

All the lassies say, "Hello!

C

A7

Dm

Donald, where's your troosers?"

Dm

A lassie took me to a ball

C

And it was slippery in the hall

Dm

And I was feart that I would fall

C

A7

Dm

For I had nae on my troosers

Chorus: Let the wind blow...

Dm

Now I went down to London town

C

And I had some fun in the underground

Dm

The ladies turned their heads around, saying,

C

A7

Dm

"Donald, where are your trousers?"

Chorus: Let the wind blow...

Dm

To wear the kilt is my delight

C

It is not wrong, I know it's right

Dm

The 'ighlanders would get a fright

C A7 Dm

If they saw me in the troosers

Chorus: Let the wind blow...

Dm

The lassies want me every one

C

Well let them catch me if they can

Dm

You cannae take the breeks off a Hieland man,

C A7 Dm

And I don't wear the troosers

Dm

Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low

C

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Dm

All the lassies say, "Hello!

C A7 Dm

Donald, where's your troosers?"

Dm

Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low

C

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Dm

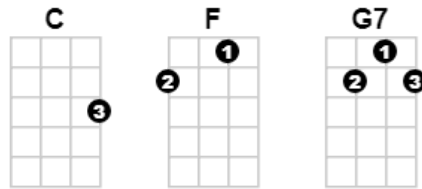
All the lassies say, "Hello!

C A7 Dm

Donald, where's your troosers?"

Green Door

Jim Lowe



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

C F C/// C///

Midnight, one more night without sleeping

F C/// C///

Watchin' till the mornin' comes creeping

G7 F C/// C↓

Green door, what's that secret you're keeping?

C F C/// C///

There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door

F C/// C///

Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door

G7 F

Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's

C/// C///

behind the green door.

C F C/// C///

Knocked once, tried to tell them I'd been there

F C/// C///

Door slammed, hospitality's thin there

G7 F C/// C///

Wonder just what's goin' on in there

C F

Saw an eyeball peeping through a smoky cloud

C/// C///

behind the green door

F C/// C///

When I said "Joe sent me" someone laughed a lot behind the green door

G7 F

Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's

C/// C///

behind the green door.

C **F** **C/// C///**

Midnight, one more night without sleeping

F **C/// C///**

Watching till the mornin' comes creeping

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

Green door, what's that secret you're keeping?

C **F** **C/// C///**

There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door

F **C/// C///**

Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door

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

All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door

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

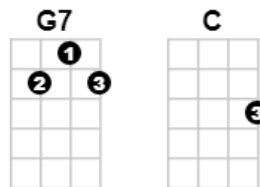
All I want to do is play my little uke behind the green door

G7 **F** **C///** **C F C↓**

All I want to do is play my little uke behind the green door!

Memphis Tennessee

Chuck Berry



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

G7

Long distance information, get me Memphis, Tennessee

G7

Help me find the party tryin' to get in touch with me

C

She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call

G7

C /// C ///

'Cause my uncle took a message and he wrote it on the wall

G7

Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie

G7

She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis, Tennessee

C

Her home is on the south side, high upon the ridge

G7

C /// C ///

Just a half a mile from the Mississippi bridge

G7

Help me, information, more than that I cannot add

G7

Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

C

But we were pulled apart because her mom would not agree

G7

C /// C ///

Tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tennessee

G7

Last time I saw Marie, she was wavin' me goodbye

G7

With hurry home drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eye

C

Marie is only six years old; information please

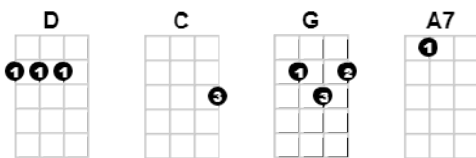
G7

C /// C G7 C

Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennessee

Don't Stop

Fleetwood Mac



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-e 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-e better than before, Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

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

(Play next section TWICE!)

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

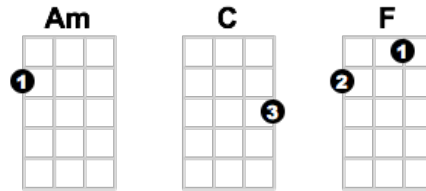
D C G A7
 It'll be-e better than before, Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

D/// G/// D/// G/// D/// G/// D/// G///
 Ooooh, Don't you look b-a-a-a-a-ck Ooooh, Don't you look b-a-a-a-a-a-ck

D/// G/// D/// G/// D/// G/// D ↓ STOP
 Ooooh, Don't you look b-a-a-a-a-ck Ooooh, Don't you look back

Ghost Riders In The Sky

The Outlaws



1-2-3-4 Intro: Am/// Am///

Am

C

C/// C//

An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day

Am

C

Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

Am

When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

F///

F///

Am///

Am/// Am/

Plowing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw

Am/

C/// C///

Am/// Am///

Yipie I-

ay

Yipie i- oh

F///

F///

Am/// Am///

Ghost riders in the

sky

Am

C

C/// C/

Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel

Am

C

C/// C/

Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

Am

A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

F

F///

Am

Am/// Am/

For he saw the riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry

Am/

C/// C///

Am/// Am///

Yipie I-

ay

Yipie i- oh

F///

F///

Am/// Am///

Ghost riders in the

sky

Am **C** **C/// C/**

Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat

Am **C**

He's riding hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em yet

Am///

Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

F **F/// F/ Am** **Am/// Am/**

On horses snorting fire as they ride on hear their cry

Am/ **C/// C///** **Am/// Am///**

Yipie I- ay Yipie i- oh

F/// **F///** **Am/// Am///**

Ghost riders in the sky

Am **C** **C/// C/**

As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name

Am **C**

If you wanna save your soul from hell a riding on our range

Am

Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

F **Am/// Am/** **Am/// Am/**

Trying to catch the devil's herd across these endless skies

Am/ **C/// C///** **Am/// Am///**

Yipie I- ay Yipie i- oh

F/// **F///** **Am/// Am///**

Ghost riders in the sky

F/// **F///** **Am/// Am///**

Ghost riders in the sky

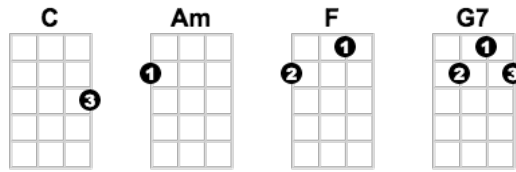
F/// **F///** **Am/// Am/// Am STOP**

Ghost riders in the sky

If I Had A Hammer

Trini Lopez

1-2, 1-2-3-4



C/ Am/ F/ G7/

Oooo oooo oooo oooo

C/ Am/ F/ G7/

Oooo oooo oooo oooo

C/ Am/ F/

Oooo oooo oooo

G7/ C/ Am/ F/ G7/ C/ Am/ F/

If I had a ha--am-mer, I'd hammer in the mo- -or-ning

G7/ C/ Am/ F/ G7///

I'd hammer in the e--eve-ning all over this land

G7/// C/// C/// Am///

I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,

Am/// F/ C/ F/ C/

I'd hammer out love be-tween my brothers and my sisters

F C G7/// C/ Am/ F/ G7/

All- --ll over this land

C/ Am/ F/ G7/ C/ Am/ F/

Oooo oooo oooo oooo Oooo oooo oooo

G7/ C/ Am/ F/ G7/ C/ Am/ F/

If I had a bell I'd ring it in the mo- -or-ning

G7/ C/ Am/ F/ G7///

I'd ring it in the e--eve-ning all over this land

G7/// C/// C/// Am///

I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning

Am/// F/ C/ F/ C/

I'd ring out love be-tween my brothers and my sisters

F C G7/// C/ Am/ F/ G7/

All- --ll over this land

C/ Am/ F/ G7/ C/ Am/ F/

Oooo oooo oooo oooo Oooo oooo oooo

G7/ C/ Am/ F/G7/ C/ Am/ F/

If I had a song I'd sing it in the mo- -or-ning

G7/ C/ Am/ F/ G7///

I'd sing it in the e--eve-ning all over this land

G7/// C/// C/// Am///

I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning

Am/// F/ C/ F/ C/

I'd sing out love be-tween my brothers and my sisters

F C G7/// C/ Am/ F/ G7/

All- --ll over this land

C/ Am/ F/ G7/ C/ Am/ F/

Oooo oooo oooo oooo Oooo oooo oooo

G7/ C/ Am/ F/ G7/ C/ Am/ F/

Well I got a ha--am-mer, And I got a bell

G7/ C/ Am/F/ G7///

And I got a song to sing, all over this land

G7/// C/// C/// Am///

It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of free-ee-dom

Am/// F/ C/ F/ C/

It's the song about love be-tween my brothers and my sisters

F C G7/// C///

All- --ll over this land

G/// C/// Am///

It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of free-ee-dom

Am/// F/ C/ F/ C/

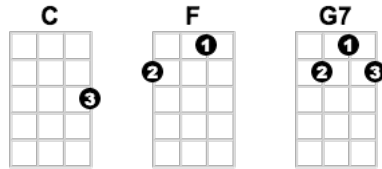
It's the song about love be-tween my brothers and my sisters

F C G7/// C/ F/ C G7 C

All- --ll over this la.....a.....and

In The Summertime

Mungo Jerry



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: F/// C/// C/// strum: ddu udu ddu udu

C

In the summertime when the weather is high,

you can stretch right up and touch the sky

F

When the weather is fine you got women,

C

you got women on your mind

G7

F

C

Have a drink, have a drive, Go out and see what you can find

C

If her daddy's rich take her out for a meal,

C

if her daddy's poor just do what you feel

F

C

Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty- five

G7

F

C

When the sun goes down, you can watch it, watch it set in a lay-by

C

We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean,

C

We love everybody but we do as we please

C

F

C

When the weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the sea

G7

F

C

We're always happy life's for livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-phy

C

C

Sing along with us, Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah

C

Yeah we're hap-happy,

F

C

Dah dah- dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-dah

G7

F

C

Dah-do- dah-dah-dah dah-dah-dah do-dah-dah

C

When the winter's here, yeah it's party time,

C

Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime

F

C

And we'll sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle down

G7

If she's rich, if she's nice

F

C

Bring your friends and we'll all go into town

C

In the summertime when the weather is high

C

You can stretch right up and touch the sky

F

C

When the weather is fine you got women, you got women on your mind

G7

Have a drink, have a drive

F

C

Go out and see what you can find

C

If her daddy's rich take her out for a meal,

C

if her daddy's poor just do what you feel

F

C

Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-five

G7

F

C

When the sun goes down you can watch it, watch it set in a lay-by

C

We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean

C

We love everybody but we do as we please

F

C

When the weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the sea

G7

F

C

We're always happy life's for livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-phy

C

Sing along with us, Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah

C

Yeah we're hap-happy,

F

C

Dah dah- dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-dah

G7

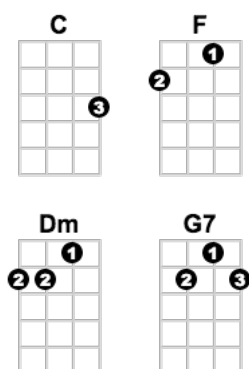
F

C

Dah-do- dah-dah-dah dah-dah-dah do-dah-dah

Leaving On A Jet Plane

Peter, Paul and Mary



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro C/// Dm/// G7/// G7///

C F
All my bags are packed I'm ready to go

C F
I'm standing here out-side your door

C Dm G7
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye

C F
But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn

C F
The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn

C Dm G7
Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could cry

C F
So kiss me and smile for me

C F
Tell me that you'll wait for me

C Dm G7
Hold me like you'll never let me go

C F
I'm leavin' on a jet plane

C F
Don't know when I'll be back again

C/// Dm/// G7/// G7///
Oh babe I hate to go

C F
There's so many times I've let you down

C F
So many times I've played around

C Dm G7
I tell you now they don't mean a thing

C F
Ev'ry place I go I'll think of you

C F
Ev'ry song I sing I'll sing for you

C Dm G7
When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring

C **F**
So kiss me and smile for me
C **F**
Tell me that you'll wait for me
C **Dm** **G7**
Hold me like you'll never let me go

C **F**
I'm leavin' on a jet plane
C **F**
Don't know when I'll be back again
C/// Dm/// G7/// G7///
Oh babe I hate to go

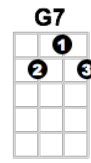
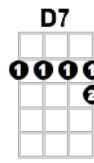
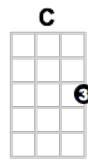
C **F**
Now the time has come for me to leave you
C **F**
One more time let me kiss you
C **Dm** **G7**
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way
C **F**
Dream about the days to come
C **F**
When I won't have to leave alone
C **Dm** **G7**
About the times I won't have to say

C **F**
So kiss me and smile for me
C **F**
Tell me that you'll wait for me
C **Dm** **G7**
Hold me like you'll never let me go
C **F**
I'm leavin' on a jet plane
C **F**
Don't know when I'll be back again
C/// Dm/// G7/// G7///
Oh babe I hate to go

C/// C STOP
I hate to go

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 nose

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

MEN

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

**These verses
 sung both
 at the
 same time**

WOMEN

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

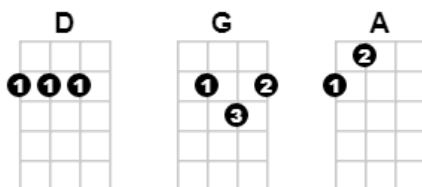
C **D7**
 Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, that's how it goes
G7 **C** **G7**
 Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, ev'ryone knows
C **D7** **Pause**
 Whether it's hidden, or whether it shows.....

Slowly

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

Sit Down

James



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: D/// D/// G/// A///

D **G** **A**

I sing myself to sleep... a song from the darkest hour

D **G** **A**

Secrets I can't keep... in-side of the day

D **G** **A**

Swing from high to deep... ex-tremes... of sweet and sour

D **G** **A**

Hope that God ex-ists... I hope, I pray

D **G** **A**

Drawn by the undertow... my life is outta' con-trol

D **G** **A**

I believe this wave will bear my weight so let it flow

D **G** **A**

Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down sit down next to me-e

D **G** **A**

Sit down, down, down, down, do-ow-own in sympa-thy

D/// D/// G/// A/// D/// D/// G/// A///

D

Now I'm relieved to hear...

G **A**

that you've been to some far out places

D **G** **A**

It's hard to carry on... when you feel... all a-lone

D **G** **A**

Now I've swung back down again, and it's worse than it was be-fore

D **G** **A**

If I hadn't seen such riches, I could live with being poor

D **G** **A**

Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down sit down next to me-e

D **G** **A**

Sit down, down, down, down, do-ow-own in sympa-thy

D **G** **A**
Those who feel a breath of sadness... sit down next to me

D **G** **A**
Those who find they're touched by madness... sit down next to me

D **G** **A**
Those who find themselves ridiculous... sit down next to me

D **G** **A**
In love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in love, in fear, in hate in tears

D **G** **A**
In love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in love, in fear, in hate in tears

D/// D///G/// A/// D///D///G/// A///

D **G** **A**
Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down sit down next to me-e

D **G** **A**
Sit down, down, down, down, do-ow-own in sympa-thy

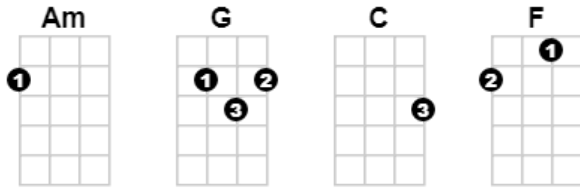
D **G** **A**
Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down sit down next to me-e

D **G** **A**
Sit down, down, down, down, do-ow-own in sympa-thy

D/// D [STOP]
Oh sit down

The Sound of Silence

Simon and Garfunkel



1-2-3, 1-2

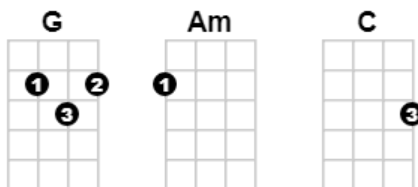
Am **G** **Am**
 Hello darkness, my old friend, I`ve come to talk to you again,
C **F C**
 because a vision softly creeping,
F C
 left its seeds while I was sleeping,
F **C** **Am**
 and the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains,
G Am/// Am
 within the sound of silence.

Am **G** **Am**
 In restless dreams I walked alone, narrow streets of cobblestone.
C F C
 `Neath the halo of a street lamp,
F C
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp,
F **C**
 when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light,
Am G Am/// Am
 that split the night - and touched the sound of silence.

Am **G** **Am**
 And in the naked light I saw, ten thousand people, maybe more,
C F C
 people talking without speaking,
F C
 people hearing without listening,
F **C**
 people writing songs that voices never share,
Am G Am/// Am
 and no-one dare - disturb the sounds of silence.

What's Up?

4 Non-Blondes



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

G

Twenty Five years and my life is still

Am

C

Trying to get up that great big hill of hope

G

For a destination

G

I realized quickly when I knew I should

Am

C

That the world was – made up of this – brother-hood of man

G

For whatever that means

G

And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Am

C

Just to get it all out, what's in my head and I, I'm feeling

G

a little peculiar.

G

So I wake in the morning and I step outside

Am

and I take a deep breath and I get real high and

C

G

I Scream-from-the-top-of-my-lungs WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

G

Am

And I said Hey-ey-ey-ey Hey-ey-ey

C

G

I said Hey What's going on?

G

Am

And I said Hey-ey-ey-ey Hey-ey-ey

C

G

I said Hey – What's going on?

G **Am** **C** **G**
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

G **Am** **C** **G**
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

G **Am**
And I try, oh my god do I try

C **G**
I try all the time, in this institution

G **Am**
And I pray, oh my god do I pray

C
I pray every single day

G
For a revolution

G
And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Am **C**
Just to get it all out, what's in my head and I, I'm feeling

G
a little peculiar.

G
So I wake in the morning and I step outside

Am
and I take a deep breath and I get real high and

C **G**
I Scream-from-the-top-of-my-lungs WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

G **Am**
And I said Hey-ey-ey Hey-ey-ey

C **G**
I said Hey What's going on?

G **Am**
And I said Hey-ey-ey Hey-ey-ey

C **G**
I said Hey – What's going on?

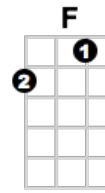
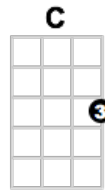
G ↓
Twenty-five years and my life is still

Am ↓ **C**
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope

G
For a destin-a-tion

You're My Best Friend

Don Williams



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

C **G7** **C**
You placed gold. . . .on my finger

F **C**
You brought love like I'd never known

F
You gave life. . . .to our children

C **G7** **C**
And to me a reason to go on

C **F** **C**
You're my bread. . . .when I'm hungry

G7 **C**
You're my shelter from troubled winds

F
You're my anchor. . . .in life's ocean

C **G7** **C**
But most of all. . . .you're my best friend

C **G7** **C**
When I need hope. . . .and inspiration

F **C**
You're always strong when I'm tired and weak

G7 **C** **F**
I could search. . . .this whole world over

C **G7** **C**
But you'd still be everything I need

C **F** **C**
You're my bread. . . .when I'm hungry

G7 **C**
You're my shelter from troubled winds

F
You're my anchor. . . .in life's ocean

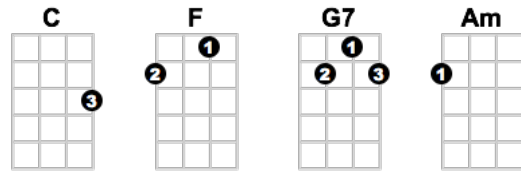
C **G7** **C**
But most of all. . . .you're my best friend

Repeat last chorus

C **G7** **C///C**
But most of all. . . .you're my best friend

Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan



SB8 p6

1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro F/// G7/// C/// Am/// F/// G7/// C/// C///

C F C F G7
How many roads must a man walk down Before you call him a man?

C F C Am C F G7
How many seas must a white dove sail Be--fore she sleeps in the sand?

C F C F G7
How many times must the cannonballs fly Before they're forever banned?

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

F G7 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 Be--fore 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
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,

F G7 C
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 Be--fore 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 G7 C
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, The answer is blowin' in the wind.

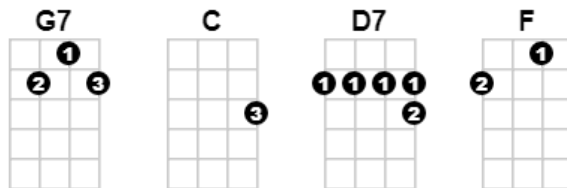
F G7 C Am F G7 C//// C
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Livin' Doll

Cliff Richard and the Shadows

1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: D7/// G7/// C/// C STOP



NC C C///

Got myself a cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll

G7///

Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a living doll

C D7 D7///

Got a rovin' eye and that is why she satisfies my soul

C G7 C/// C STOP

Got the one and only walkin' talkin' livin' doll

NC F

Take a look at her hair it's real

C

If you don't believe what I say just feel

F

Gonna' lock her up in a trunk so no big hunk can

D7. NC

steal her away from me

NC C

Got myself a cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll

G7

Got to do my best to please her just 'cause she's a living doll

C D7

Got a rovin' eye and that is why she satisfies my soul

C G7 C/// STOP

Got the one and only walkin' talkin' livin' doll

F C

Take a look at her hair it's real if you don't believe what I say just feel

F

Gonna' lock her up in a trunk so no big hunk can

D7. NC

steal her away from me

NC C C///

Got myself a cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll

G7

Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a living doll

C D7

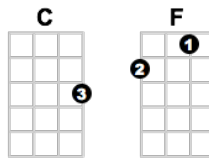
Got a rovin' eye and that is why she satisfies my soul

C G7 C/// CSTOP

Got the one and only walkin' talkin' livin' doll

Summertime Blues

Eddie Cochrane



SB8 p22

Intro: riff: C// F. G7// C. C// F. G7// C. (dudu. dudu)

C/// C/// riff: C// F. G7// C.

I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm gonna raise a holler

C/// C/// riff: C// F. G7// C.
'Bout a workin' all summer just to try to earn dollar

F

Every time I call my baby, try to get a date

C. (NC) spoken

My boss says "no dice son you gotta work late"

F

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do

C. (NC)

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues **(pause 2 beats)**

riff: C// F. G7// C. C// F. G7// C.

C

Well my Ma and Papa told me

riff: C// F. G7// C.

"Son you gotta make some money"

C

riff: C// F. G7// C.

If you wanna use the car to go 'ridin next Sunday

F

Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick.

C spoken

Now you can't have the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"

F

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do

C. (NC)

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues **(pause 2 beats)**

riff: C// F. G7// C. C// F. G7// C.

C

riff: C// F. G7// C.

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation

C

riff: C// F. G7// C.

I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations

F

Well I called my congressman and he said, quote

C. (NC) spoken

"I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote"

F

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do

C. (NC)

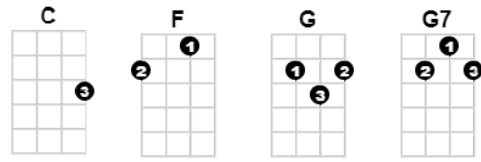
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues **(pause 2 beats)**

riff: C// F. G7// C. C// F. G7// C.

C// F. G7// C. C// F. G7// C.

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

The Tokens



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

C F C G

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, The lion sleeps to-night.

C F C G

In the village, the peaceful village, The people sleep to-night.

CHORUS x2 Group 1

C
a wimoweh, a wimoweh ,
F
a wimoweh, a wimoweh,
C
a wimoweh, a wimoweh,
G
a wimoweh-eh,

Group 2

C
A weee
F
e-e-e
C
e
G7
a wimoweh

C F C G
Near the village the peaceful village, The lion sleeps to-to-night.

C F C G
Near the village the quiet village, The lion sleeps to to-night.

CHORUS x2 Group 1

C
A weee
F
eee
C
eee
G7
a wimoweh

Group 2

C
a wimoweh, a wimoweh ,
F
a wimoweh, a wimoweh,
C
a wimoweh, a wimoweh,
G
a wimoweh-eh,

C F C G
Hush my darling don't fear my darling, The lion sleeps to-night.

C F C G
Hush my darling don't fear my darling, The lion sleeps to-night.

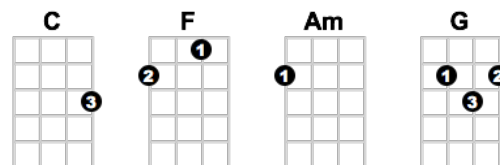
REPEAT FIRST CHORUS

Outro: C/// F/// C/// G7/// C/// F/// C/ G7/ C STOP

When I'm Gone (The Cup Song)

Anna Kendrick

SB8 p28



Intro everyone 4 single uke taps; 4 doubletime uke taps

// // // // // // // //

C **F** **C**
 I got my ticket for the long way 'round, Two bottle 'a whiskey for the way

Am G F F G C
 And I sure would like some sweet company, And I'm leaving tomorrow, what-d-ya say?

Am F Am G
 When I'm gone, When I'm gone; You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Am G F C
 You're gonna miss me by my hair, You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh

F G C
 You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Am F Am G
 When I'm gone, When I'm gone; You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Am G F C
 You're gonna miss me by my walk, You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh

F G C
 You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Men: 8 uke taps then 8 uke taps doubletime:

// // // // // // // // // // // // // // // //

Women: C /// F /// C /// F ///

C **F** **C**
 I've got my ticket for the long way 'round, The one with the prettiest of views

Am G F
 It's got mountains, it's got rivers, it's got sights to give you shivers

F G C
 But it sure would be prettier with you

Am F Am G
 When I'm gone, When I'm gone; You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

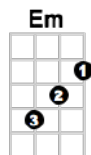
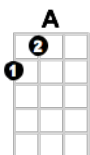
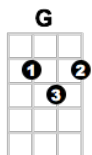
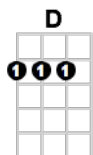
Am G F C
 You're gonna miss me by my walk, You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh

F G C /// C ///
 You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

(percussion)

500 miles

The Proclaimers



Intro

G/

A/

D///

be the man who wakes up next to you.

D

When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

G

A

D

I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you.

D

When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

G

A

D

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.

D

If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,

G

A

D

I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you.

D

And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

G

A

D

I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you.

D

G

A

But I would walk 500 miles, and I would walk 500 more,

D

G

A

Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles to fall down at your door.

D

When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

G

A

D

I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you.

D

And when the money, comes in for the work I do

G

A

D

I'll pass almost every penny on to you.

D

When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,

G

A

D

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you.

D

And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,

G A D

I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you.

D G A
But I would walk 500 miles, and I would walk 500 more,

D G A
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles to fall down at your door.

D
Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la

G A D
ta, la la la la la ta, la la la la la

D
When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,

G A D
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you.

D
And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,

G A D
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you.

D
When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,

G A D
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.

D
And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,

G A D
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you.

Em A D
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home to you.

D G A
But I would walk 500 miles, and I would walk 500 more,

D G A
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles to fall down at your door.

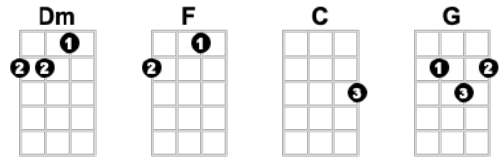
Twice

D
Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la

G A D/// D STOP
ta, la la la la la ta, la la la la la

Come Up And See Me (Make Me Smile)

Steve Harley and Cockney Rebel



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Dm/// F/// C/// G///G. STOP

Intro: I'll do what you want... running wild

F C G F

You've done it all... you've broken every code

C G/// G///

And pulled the rebel... to the floor

G/// F C G///

You've spoilt the game... no matter what you say

F/// C G/// G///

For only metal... what a bore

F C F C G/// G///

Blue eyes... blue eyes How can you tell so many lies?

Dm F C G///

Come up and see me... make me smile

Dm F C/// G/// G. STOP

I'll do what you want... running wild

NC F C G F

There's nothing left... all gone and... run a-way

F C G/// G///

Maybe you'll tarry... for a while?

G/// F C G///

It's just a test... a game for us to play

F C G/// G///

Win or lose, it's hard to smile

F C
Resist... resist

F C G///
It's from your-self... you have to hide

Dm F C G
Come up and see me... make me smile

Dm F/// C/// G///G. STOP

I'll do what you want... running wild

Instrumental:

F C F C G/// G///

Blue eyes... blue eyes How can you tell so many lies?

Dm F C G

Come up and see me... make me smile

Dm F C G/// G STOP

I'll do what you want... running wild

NC F C G

There ain't no more... you've taken every-thing

F C G///G///

From my be-lief in... Mother Earth

G/// F C G///

Can you ig-nore... my faith in every thing?

F C G/// G///

Cos I know what faith is and what it's... worth

F C

Away a-way

F C G/// G///

And don't say maybe you'll... try

Dm F C G

To come up and see me... make me smile

Dm F C/// G/// G. STOP

I'll do what you want just running wild

F C F C G/// G///

Ooh ooh la-la-la Ooh ooh la-la-la Oooooaaaah

Dm F C G

Come up and see me... make me smile

Dm F C/// G/// G. STOP

I'll do what you want... running wild

F/// C/// F/// C/// G↓STOP

Ooh ooh la-la-la Ooh ooh la-la-la