Dukesukes
Beginners Book 1

Meet at the
Romers Arms
Newnham
Daventry
NN11 3HB

Every Tuesday
Beginners @07:00 pm
Everyone else @07:30 pm
If you would like to find out more about Dukesukes.

Please ring Barry Nash on 01327 261269 or 078141 28688.

Or check out the website
www.dukesukes.co.uk
What are the bits of a ukulele called?

Tuning a ukulele

You always want to make sure your ukulele is tuned up before you start playing. The easiest way of tuning is with an electronic tuner. There are two different types of these one has a microphone the other clips on and picks up the vibrations of the strings as you strum them. Playing as part of a large group the clip on type is easier and more accurate.

The standard ukulele tuning is G C E A as shown on the picture to the left. With new strings these will need retuning frequently as they stretch. A cheap ukulele can be made to sound much better if you replace the strings, Aquila are a popular choice but ask other members what they use. If you need any help with restringing please ask there will plenty of people that will gladly show you how.

Holding your ukulele

To start you will probably be sitting down to play your ukulele, this is perhaps the easiest way to play. It allows you to rest the bottom of your instrument on your leg. To get a good sound it is best to have as little contact between your body and the ukulele as possible without dropping it 😊 Your forearm should press the ukulele to your body, taking care to keep clear of the strings. The neck rests in the crook of your hand between your thumb and first finger.
Strumming

So now we need to get some sound out of your ukulele. Strumming is usually done with the nail of the forefinger on the down strokes and the pad of the finger on the up strokes. Many people use their thumb but this can stop you doing some of the more advanced strumming later on. Unlike a guitar where you strum over the soundhole a ukulele is strummed on the neck somewhere above where the body and neck join.

It’s important that you keep a steady rhythm, tap your foot as you strum, down is your down stroke and up your up stroke, how easy is that?

Chords

All of the songs in this songbook use the same layout. Within the lyrics you will see which chord you will be playing eg; [C] the box on the right of each page will have the chords used in the song. The diagram shows the fret board as if you were looking at your ukulele by holding it in front of you. The dark bar is the nut and the 4 vertical lines your strings. The red dots show you where to put your fingers.

There are three ways for you to improve your playing and they are

1. Practice
2. Practice
3. Practice

Sorry there is a fourth and that’s to come along on a Tuesday night to The Romers Arms in Newnham but you must also follow steps 1-3 as above.

Websites to visit

Check out these sites

- www.gotaukulele.com – lots of tips and songs
- www.ukulelkehunt.com – videos, tips, tabs and songs
- http://www.ukuke.co.uk – a UK focused site
Song list

1. He’s got the whole world in his hands - Chords - C – G7
2. Cockles and mussels - Chords - C - F
3. Jambalaya - Chords - C – F
4. We all smell good on Sunday – Chords – C – F
5. Clementine – Chords – C7 – F
6. Drunken Sailor - Chords - C - Dm
7. Joshua – Chords – A7 - Dm
8. She’ll be coming round the mountain – C – F – G7
9. The Combine harvester – Chords – C – F – G7
10. In the summertime – Chords - C – F – G7
11. Three little birds – Chords – C – F – G
12. Hound Dog – Chords – C7 – D7 – G
13. Bad moon rising – C – D7 – G
15. Down by the riverside - Chords - C – F – G7
17. Tie me kangaroo down – Chords – C – F – G7
18. Da Doo Ron Ron - Chords - C – F – G7
19. Waltzing Matilda – Chords – C – F – G7
20. Oh Boy – Chords – C – D7 – F
21. I have a dream – Chords – C – F – G7
22. Y M C A – Chords – Am – C – F – G7
23. Blowin in the wind - Chords - Am – C – F – G7
24. The Candy man - Chords - Am – C – F – G7
25. King of the road – Chords – C – C7 – F – G7
27. You are my sunshine – Chords – C - C7 – F - G7
28. Who do you think you are kidding Mr Hitler – Chords – C – C7 – F – G7
29. When the saints go marching in – Chords – C – C7 – F – G7

All of the songs contained in this book are for personal use only and many have been simplified for playing at our regular club nights.
He's got the whole world in his hands
Traditional 1927

Intro.... He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[C] He's got the whole world in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole wide world in his hands
He's got the [C] whole world in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[C] He's got the tiny little baby in his hands
He's got the [G7] tiny little baby in his hands
He's got the [C] tiny little baby in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[C] He's got you and me brother in his hands
He's got you [G7] and me sister in his hands
He's got [C] you and me brother in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[C] He's got the whole world in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole wide world in his hands
He's got the [C] whole world in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[C] He's got everybody here in his hands
He's got [G7] everybody here in his hands
He's got [C] everybody here in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[C] He's got the whole world in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole wide world in his hands
He's got the [C] whole world in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands [G7] [C]
In [F]Dublin's fair city where [C]girls are so pretty
I [F]first set my eyes on sweet [C]Molly Malone
As she [F]wheeled her wheelbarrow,
Through [C]streets broad and narrow
Crying [F]"Cockles and mussels a[C]live, alive [F]oh!"

CHORUS:
A-[F]live, alive oh, a-[C]live, alive oh
Crying [F]"Cockles and mussels a-[C]live, a-[F]live oh"

She [F] was a fishmonger and [C] sure 'twas no wonder
For [F] so were her father and [C] mother before
And they [F] both wheeled their barrows, through [C] streets
broad and narrow
Crying [F]"Cockles and mussels a[C]live, alive [F] oh"

CHORUS:
She [F] died of a fever, which [C] no-one could save her
And [F] that was the end of sweet [C] Molly Malone
Now her [F] ghost wheels her barrow, through [C] streets broad
and narrow
Crying [F]"Cockles and mussels a[C]live, alive [F] oh"

CHORUS:
Jambalaya
Hank Williams 1952

Intro: [C]x8 [F]x2

Good-bye [F]Joe, he gotta go, me oh [C]my oh
He gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [F]bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C]my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F]bayou

Chorus:
[F]Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [C]gumbo
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my ma cher a [F]mie-o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C]gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F]bayou

[F]Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [C]buzzin'
Kin-folk come to see Yvonne by the do [F]zen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [C]my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F]bayou

Chorus:
[F]Good-bye Joe, he gotta go, me oh [C]my oh
He gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [F]bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C]my oh
Son of a [C]gun, we'll have big fun on the [F]bayou
Son of a [C]gun, we'll have big fun on the [F]bayou
Son of a [C]gun, we'll have big fun on the [F]bayou
We All Smell Good On Sunday

Benny Martin

Count in – 1 2, 1, 2, 3,

Oh we [F]all smell good on Sunday, we all smell good on [C]Sunday
When Saturday comes we bathe in the creek, so we all smell good on [F]Sunday

[F]I was born on a farm in the hills of old Ken[C]ucky
If you owned a mule and a hillside plow you were mighty [F]lucky
The weeks were long the work was hard, we didn't have very much [C]money
When Saturday'd come we'd bathe in the creek, so we'd all smell good on [F]Sunday

Oh we all smell good on Sunday, we all smell good on [C]Sunday
When Saturday comes we bathe in the creek, so we all smell good on [F]Sunday

[F]We get up early and go to the fields, a gooseneck chop for the [C]hoeing
Chop down weeds and lace the corn, and next the hay needs [F]mowing.
We work hard the whole week long so we can make a little bit o' [C]money
When Saturday comes we bathe in the creek, so we all smell good on [F]Sunday

Oh we all smell good on Sunday, we all smell good on [C]Sunday
When Saturday comes we bathe in the creek, so we all smell good on [F]Sunday

[F]Oh we stay out late every Saturday night, have a hangover on [C]Sunday
Daddy says don't do that way cause you ain't worth a damn on [F]Monday
We work hard the whole week long so we can make a little bit of [C]money
When Saturday comes we bathe in the creek, so we all smell good on [F]Sunday

Oh we all smell good on Sunday, we all smell good on [C]Sunday
When Saturday comes we bathe in the creek, so we all smell good on [F]Sunday

[F]Ah the country girls they work hard too, takin' in the washin' and the [C]ironin'
They rub holes in ole washboards, patchin' holes in the [F]darning
Fellas there's one thing that's a buggin' me, on a skinny day up in [C]funday
I never see pretty girls down at the creek, but they all smell good on [F]Sunday

Oh we all smell good on Sunday, we all smell good on [C]Sunday
When Saturday comes we bathe in the creek, so we all smell good on [F]Sunday
When [C]Saturday comes we bathe in the creek, So we all smell good on [F]Sunday[STOP]
Clementine
Traditional

In a [F]cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a [C7]mine,

**Chorus:**

Oh my [F]darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[C7]tine
Thou art lost and gone for[F]ever, dreadful [C7]sorry, Clemen[F]tine

Light she [F]was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number [C7]nine
Herring boxes without [F]topses, sandals [C7]were for Clemen[F]tine.

**Chorus:**

Drove the[F] ducklings to the water, every morning just at [C7]nine
Hit her foot against a [F]splinter, fell in[C7]to the foaming [F]brine.

**Chorus:**

Ruby lips [F]above the water, blowing bubbles soft and [C7]fine
But alas, I was no [F]swimmer, neither [C7]was my Clemen[F]tine.

**Chorus:**

In my [F]dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in[C7] brine
Then she rises from the [F]waters, and I [C7]kiss my Clemen[F]tine.

**Chorus:**

How I [F]missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clemen[C7]tine
Till I kissed her little [F]sister, and [C7]forgot my Clemen[F]tine.
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

Traditional

Intro: \([C]\) Earl-aye in the \([Dm]\) morning

\([Dm]\) What shall we do with the drunken sailor
\([C]\) What shall we do with the drunken sailor
\([Dm]\) What shall we do with the drunken sailor
\([C]\) Earl-aye in the \([Dm]\) morning?

Chorus:
\([Dm]\) Way hay and up she rises
\([C]\) Way hay and up she rises
\([Dm]\) Way hay and up she rises
\([C]\) Earl-aye in the \([Dm]\) morning

\([Dm]\) Put him in the long boat till he's sober

Chorus:
\([Dm]\) Keep him there and make 'im bale 'er.

Chorus:
\([Dm]\) Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

Chorus:
\([Dm]\) Put him in the scuppers with the hosepipe on him.

Chorus:
\([Dm]\) Put him in bed with the captain's daughter.

Chorus:
\([Dm]\) Have you seen the captain's daughter?
Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho

[Traditional]

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho ....
And the [A7] walls came tumbling [Dm] down

[Dm] You may talk about the men of Gideon
You may brag about the men of [A7] Saul
But there's [Dm] none like good old Joshua
At the [A7] battle of Jeri[Dm]cho ... [A7] Oh ...

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho ....
And the [A7] walls came tumbling [Dm] down

[Dm] Up to the walls of Jericho
They marched with spears in [A7] hand
"Come blow [Dm] them ram horns", Joshua said
"Cause the [A7] battle is in our [Dm] hands!" ... [A7] Oh ....

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho ....
And the [A7] walls came tumbling [Dm] down

[Dm] Then the ram sheep horns began to blow
The trumpets began to [A7] sound
Joshua [Dm] commanded the children to shout
And the [A7] walls came tumbling [Dm] down ... [A7] Oh ...
She’ll be coming round the mountain  
Traditional 1800’s

[G7] She’ll be [C] coming round the mountain when she comes (toot toot)
She’ll be coming round the mountain when she [G7]comes (toot toot)
She’ll be [C] coming round the mountain
She’ll be [F] coming round the mountain
She’ll be [C] coming round the [G7] mountain when she [C] comes

Chorus:
singing [C] aye-aye-yippee-yippee-aye
singing aye-aye-yippee-yippee- [G7]aye

V2 She’ll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa back)

V3 She’ll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes (wolf whistle)

V4 Oh we’ll all go down to meet her when she comes (hi! Babe)

V5 Oh we’ll kill the old red rooster when she comes (hack hack)

V6 O we’ll all drink apple cider when she comes (glug glug)

V7 Oh we’ll all have chicken dumplings when she comes (yum yum)

V8 She will have to sleep with grandma when she comes (snore snore)

V9 She will wear a flannel nightie when she comes (scratch scratch)

V10 We will all be making whoopie when she comes (whooppee)
The Combine Harvester
The Wurzels 1976

Intro: [C]x8 [G7]x4 [C]x1

[C] I drove my tractor through your haystack last night
[G7] I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet
Now [C] something's telling me that you're avoiding me
[F] Come on now darling you've got [G7] something I need

Chorus:

Cuz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester, An' I'll give you the key
Come on now let's get together, In perfect harmony
[F] I got twenty acres, An' you got forty-three
Now [C] I got a brand new combine harvester
An' [G7] I'll give you the [C] key

[C] I'll stick by you, I'll give you all that you need
[G7] We'll 'ave twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed
And [C] you know I'll love you darlin' so give me your hand
[F] What I want the most is all they [G7] acres of land

Chorus:

[C] For seven long years I've been alone in this place
[G7] Eat, sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace
Now [C] if I cleaned it up would you change your mind
[F] I'd give up drinking scrumpy and that [G7] lager and lime

Chorus:

[C] Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance
[G7] I wore brand new gaters and me corduroy pants
In [C] your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand
[F] We had our photos took and [G7] us holding hands

Now [C] I got a brand new combine harvester, An' I'll give you the key
Now that we're past our fifties I think that you and me
[F] Should stop this galavanting and will you marry me
Coz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester
An' [G7] I'll give you the [C] key [G7] [C]
In the Summertime
Mungo Jerry 1970

Intro: [G7]x4 [F]x4 [C]x8

[C] In the summertime when the weather is high
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the [F] weather's fine
You got women, you got women on your [C] mind
Have a [G7] drink, have a drive
[F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

[C] If her daddy's rich take her out for a meal
If her daddy’s poor just do what you feel
Speed a [F] long the lane
Do a ton or a ton an' twenty’ [C] five
When the [G7] sun goes down
You can [F] make it, make it good in a lay’ [C] by

[C] We're no threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
We love everybody but we do as we please
When the [F] weather's fine
We go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [C] sea
We're always [G7] happy
Life's for [F] livin' yeah, that's our philoso[C] phy

| : [C] Sing along with us, dee dee dee`dee dee
dah dah dah`dah dah, Yeah we're hap`happy
Dah dah` [F] dah, dee`dah do dee`dah do dah`do` [C] dah
Dah`do` [G7] dah`dah dah
Dah`dah` [F] dah do`dah` dah` [C] dah

[C] When the winter's here, yeah it's party time
Bring your bottle, wear your bright clothes, It'll soon be summertime
And we'll [F] sing again
We'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle [C] down
If she's [G7] rich, if she's nice
Bring your [F] friends and we'll all go into [C] town

[C] In the summertime when the weather is high
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the [F] weather's fine
You got women, you got women on your [C] mind
Have a [G7] drink, have a drive
[F] Go out and see what you can [C] find :|
Don't [C] worry about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right.
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right!"

Rise up this [C] mornin',
Smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds
Pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs
Of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', "[F] This is my message to [C] you-ou-ou:

Singin': "Don't worry 'bout a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right."
Singin': "Don't worry (don't worry) 'bout a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right!"

Rise up this [C] mornin',
Smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds
Pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs
Of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', "[F] This is my message to [C] you-ou-ou:

Singin': "Don't worry about a thing, (worry about a thing, oh!)
[F] Every little thing gonna be all [C] right. (Don't worry!)"
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing” – (I won't worry!)
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right."
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing,
Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right – (I won't worry!)
Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right
Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right – (I won't worry!)"
Hound Dog
Elvis Presley 1956

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [G] hound dog, cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [C7] hound dog, cryin' all the [G] time
Well you ain't [D7] never caught a rabbit
And you [C7] ain't no friend of [G] mine

[Tacet] Well they said you was [G] high classed, well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [C7] high classed, well that was just a [G] lie
Well you ain't [D7] never caught a rabbit
And you [C7] ain't no friend of [G] mine

Instrumental: [G] [G] [G] [G] [C7] [C7] [G] [G] [D7] [C7] [G] (4 BEATS EACH BAR)

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [G] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [C7] hound dog cryin' all the [G] time
Well you ain't [D7] never caught a rabbit
And you [C7] ain't no friend of [G] mine

Instrumental: [G] [G] [G] [G] [C7] [C7] [G] [G] [D7] [C7] [G] (4 BEATS EACH BAR)

[Tacet] Well they said you was [G] high classed, well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [C7] high classed well, that was just a [G] lie
Well you ain't [D7] never caught a rabbit
And you [C7] ain't no friend of [G] mine

You ain't nothin' but a [G] hound dog, cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [C7] hound dog, cryin' all the [G] time
Well you ain't [D7] never caught a rabbit
And you [C7] ain't no friend of [G] mine [STOP]
Bad Moon Rising
Creedence Clearwater Revival 1969


[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life

[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life


[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
Colours
Donovan 1965

INTRO: [D]x4 [C]x4 [G]x1

[G] Yellow is the colour of my true love’s hair
In the [C]morning when we [G]rise
In the [C]morning when we [G]rise
That's the [D]time, that's the [C]time I love the [G]best

[G] Blue's the colour of the sky, aye aye
In the [C]morning when we [G]rise
In the [C]morning when we [G]rise
That's the [D]time, that's the [C]time I love the [G]best

[G] Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn
In the [C]morning when we [G]rise
In the [C]morning when we [G]rise
That's the [D]time, that's the [C]time I love the [G]best

[G] Mellow is the feelin' that I get
When I [C]see her, mm - [G]hmmm
When I [C]see her, uh-[G]huh
That's the [D]time, that's the [C]time I love the [G]best

[G] Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without [C]thinkin', mm - [G]hmmm
Without [C]thinkin’, mm - [G]hmmm
Of the [D]time, of the [C]time when I’ve been [G]loved [STOP]
Down By The Riverside

Traditional

COUNT IN 1,2,1,2,3,4

I'm Gonna [C] lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
[G7] Down by the riverside [C] Down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
I aint gonna [G7] study war no [C] more

Chorus:

I aint gonna [F] study war no more
I aint gonna [C] study war no more
I aint gonna [G7] study war no [C] more-ore-ore
I aint gonna [F] study war no more
I aint gonna [C] study war no more
I aint gonna [G7] study war no [C] more

Gonna [C] stick my sword in the golden sand
Down by the riverside
[G7] Down by the riverside [C] Down by the riverside
Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand
Down by the riverside
I aint gonna [G7] study war no [C] more

Chorus:

Gonna [C] put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside
[G7] Down by the riverside [C] Down by the riverside
Gonna put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside
I aint gonna [G7] study war no [C] more

Chorus:

Gonna [C] put on my starry crown
Down by the riverside
[G7] Down by the riverside [C] Down by the riverside
Gonna put on my starry crown
Down by the riverside
I aint gonna [G7] study war no [C] more

Chorus:

Song 15
INTRO: [C]x2 [G7]x2 [C]x4

[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay
And the [C] sun shines [G7] gaily on the [C] mountain top
I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [C] reach Jamaica I [C] made a stop, **but I'm**...

Chorus:
[C] Sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
Me heart is down, me head is [F] turning around

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere
And the [C] dancing [G7] girls sway [C] to and fro
I must declare my [F] heart is there
Though I've [C] been from [G7] Maine to [C] Mexico, **but I'm**...

Chorus:
[C] Sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
Me heart is down, me head is [F] turning around

[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear
Ladies [C] cry out [G7] while on their [C] heads they bear
Akee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice
And the [C] rum is [G7] fine any [C] time of year, **but I'm**...

Chorus:
[C] Sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
Me heart is down, me head is [F] turning around

OUTRO:


Watch out for the chord change in last line
Tie me kangaroo down sport
Rolf Harris 1957

There's an old Australian stockman, lying, dying and he gets himself up onto one elbow and turns to his mates, who are gathered round him. . and says

Chorus:


Chorus:

[C] Don't go acting the [F] fool, Curl, just [G7] keep me cockatoo [C] cool

Chorus:

[C] He lives out on the [F] track, Mac, so [G7] take me koala [C] back

Chorus:


Chorus:


Chorus:

[C] Tan me hide when I'm [F] dead, Fred, [G7] Tan me hide when I'm [C] dead
[C] So we tanned his hide when he [F] died, Clyde, that's [G7] it hanging on the [C] shed


Watch out for the extra word in the last chorus

Chords used in this song

C
F
G7
Da Doo Ron Ron

The Chrystals - 1963

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill

Yes, my [F] heart stood still, [C] Yes, his [G7] name was Bill
[C] And when he [F] walked me home

I knew what he was thinkin' when he [F] caught my eye
He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Well he picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine
Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine

[C] Yes he [F] looked so fine, [C] Yes, gonna [G7] make him mine
[C] And when he [F] walked me home
Waltzing Matilda
Banjo Patterson 1895

INTRO: [C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me

[C] Under the shade of a [G7] coolibah tree
And he [C] sang and he [G7] watched and [C] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me

And he [C] sang as he [G7]watched and [C] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me

[C] Up jumped the swagman and [G7] grabbed him with glee
And he [C] sang as he [G7] shoved that [C] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me

And he [C] sang as he [G7]watched and [C] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me

[C] Up rode the troopers [G7] one two three
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me

And he [C] sang as he [G7]watched and [C] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me

[C] You'll never take me a [G7] live said he
And his [C] ghost may be [G7] heard as you [C] pass by that [F] billabong
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me

(SLOW) And his [C] ghost may be [G7] heard as you [C] pass by that [F] billabong
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me
(SLOWER) [C] Oh you'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me
Oh Boy
Buddy Holly 1957

Intro: [D7]x4 [C]x4 [G] x1

[G] All of my love, all of my kissin,
You don't know what you been a missin
Oh [C] Boy! (Oh boy) when you're with me,
Oh [G] Boy! (Oh boy) the world can see
That [D7] you, were meant, for [G] me.

[G] All of my life, I've been a-waitin',
Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'
Oh [C] Boy! (Oh boy) when you're with me,
Oh [G] Boy! (Oh boy) the world can see
That [D7] you, were meant, for [G] me.

[D7] Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'
[G] You can hear my heart a-callin'
[C] And a little bit of lovin' makes a-everything rite,
[D7] I'm gonna see my [G] baby tonight

[G] All of my love, all of my kissin,
You don't know what you been a missin
Oh [C] Boy! (Oh boy) when you're with me,
Oh [G] Boy! (Oh boy) the world can see
That [D7] you, were meant, for [G] me.

[G] All of my life, I been a-waitin',
Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'
Oh [C] Boy! (Oh boy) when you're with me,
Oh [G] Boy! (Oh boy) the world can see
That [D7] you, were meant, for [G] me.

[D7] Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'
[G] You can hear my heart a-callin'
[C] And a little bit of lovin' makes a-everything rite,
[D7] I'm gonna see my [G] baby tonight

[G] All of my love, all of my kissin,
You don't know what you been a missin
Oh [C] Boy! (Oh boy) when you're with me,
Oh [G] Boy! (Oh boy) the world can see
That [D7] you, were meant, for [G] me. [G]x4 [D7]x4 [G]x1
I Have a Dream
Abba 1979

Intro: [C]x3 [G7]x8 [C]x1

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing ..
To help me [G7] cope, with any [C] thing
If you see the [G7] wonder .. of a fairy [C] tale
you can take the [G7] future, even if you [C] fail

I believe in [G7] angles .. something good in, [F] everything I [C] see
I believe in [G7] angels .. when I know the [F] time, is right for [C] me
I'll cross the [G7] stream [STOP] I have a [C] dream

I have a [G7] dream, a fantasy ..
To help me [G7] through, reality
And my destiny, makes it worth the [C] while
Pushing through the [G7] darkness, still another [C] mile

I believe in [G7] angels .. something good in, [F] everything I [C] see
I believe in [G7] angels .. when I know the [F] time, is right for [C] me
I'll cross the [G7] stream [STOP] I have a [C] dream
I'll cross the [G7] stream [STOP] I have a [C] dream

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing..
To help me [G7] cope, with any [C] thing
If you see the [G7] wonder .. of a fairy [C] tale
you can take the [G7] future, even if you [C] fail

I believe in [G7] angels .. something good in, [F] everything I [C] see
I believe in [G7] angels .. when I know the [F] time, is right for [C] me
I'll cross the [G7] stream [STOP] I have a [C] dream
I'll cross the [G7] stream [STOP] I have a [C STRUM] dream
YMCA
Village People 1978

Count in 1,2,3,4

[C] Young man there's no need to feel down
I said [Am] young man pick yourself off the ground
I said [F] young man cause you're in a new town
There's no [G7] need to be unhappy (6 down strums on the [G7] chord)

[C] Young man there's a place you can go
I said [Am] young man when you're short on your dough
You can [F] stay there and I'm sure you will find
Many [G7] ways to have a good time (6 down strums on the [G7] chord)

Chorus:
It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA it's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA
They have [F] everything for young men to enjoy
You can [G7] hang out with all the boys
It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA it's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA
You can [F] get yourself cleaned you can have a good meal
You can [G7] do whatever you feel (6 down strums on the [G7] chord)

[C] Young man are you listening to me
I said [Am] young man what do you want to be
I said [F] young man you can make real your dreams
But you [G7] got to know this one thing (6 down strums on the [G7] chord)

[C] No man does it all by himself
I said [Am] young man put your pride on the shelf
And just [F] go there to the YMCA
I'm sure [G7] they can help you today (6 down strums on the [G7] chord)

[C] Young man I was once in your shoes
I said [Am] I was down and out with the blues
I felt [F] no man cared if I were alive
I felt [G7] the whole world was so tight (6 down strums on the [G7] chord)

[C] That's when someone came up to me
And said [Am] young man take a walk up the street
There's a [F] place there called the YMCA
They can [G7] start you back on your way (6 down strums on the [G7] chord)

Chorus x 2
Blowin’ In The Wind
Bob Dylan 1962

Intro: [F]x4 [G]x4 [C]x8

Yes’n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail
Be[C] fore she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?
Yes’n [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannon balls [Am] fly

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind

Yes’n [C] how many [F] years can a [C] mountain e[Am]xist
Be[C] fore it is [F] washed to the [G] sea?
Yes’n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people e[Am]xist
Be[C] fore they’re a [F]llowed to be [G] free?
Yes’n [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his [Am] head
Pre[C] tending he [F] just doesn’t [G] see?

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind

Be[C] fore he [F] can see the [G] sky?
Yes’n [C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have
Be[C] fore he can [F] hear people [G] cry?
Yes’n [C] how many [F] deaths will it [C] take till he [Am] knows
That [C] too many [F] people have [G] died?

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind
The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind
The Candy Man
Sammy Davis Jr 1972

Intro: [G7]x4 [F]x4 [C]x4

[F]Cover it in chocolate and a [C]miracle or two
[F]The Candy Man, [C]The Candy Man can
[G7]The Candy Man can because he [F]mixes it with love and makes the [C]world taste good

[F]Soak it in the sun and make a [C]strawberry lemon pie
[F]The Candy Man [C]The Candy Man can
[G7]The Candy Man can because he [F]mixes it with love and makes the [C]world taste good

[F]Now you talk about your childhood [C]wishes, [F]you can even eat the [G7]dishes

[F]Separate the sorrows and [C]collect up all the cream
[F]The Candy Man, [C]The Candy Man can
[G7]The Candy Man can because he [F]mixes it with love and makes the [C]world taste good
[F]makes the [C]world taste good [STOP]
King Of The Road
Roger Miller 1964

Intro: [G7] x2 (DUD) [C]x1 (D)

[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
[G7] I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom buys an
[G7] Eight by twelve [C] four bit room, I'm a
[C7] Man of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road

[C] Third boxcar [F] midnight train
Old worn out [F] suit and shoes
[G7] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

[C] Old stogies [F] I have found
[G7] Short, but not [C] too big around, I'm a
[C7] Man of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road

[C] I know every engineer on [F] every train
[G7] All of their children [C] all of their names
And every handout in [F] every town
[G7] Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
[G7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom buys an
[G7] Eight by twelve [C] four bit room, I'm a
[C7] Man of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road

I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means
[G7] (PAUSE) King of the [C] road [STOP]
Folsom Prison Blues
Johnny Cash 1955

I [G] hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know [G7]when
I'm [C] stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps rolling on down to San Ant [G] one

When [G] I was just a baby my mama told me Son
Always be a good boy don't ever play with [G7] guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and [G] cry

I [G] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big [G7] cigars
But I [C] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a moving and that's what tortures [G] me

Solo (instrumental verse)

Well [G] if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the [G7] line
Far [C] from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues [G] away
You Are My Sunshine

Davis & Mitchell 1939

The other [C]night dear, as I lay [C7]sleeping
I dreamed I [F]held you in my [C]arms
[C]But when I a[F]woke, dear, I was mis[C]taken

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

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

Chorus:
You told me [C]once, dear, you really [C7]loved me
And no one [F]else could come [C]between
[C]But now you've [F]left me and love a[C]nother
[C]You have shattered [G7]all of my [C]dreams

Chorus:
In all my [C]dreams, dear, you seem to [C7]leave me
When I a[F]wake my poor heart [C]pains
[C]So won't you [F]come back and make me [C]happy
[C]I'll forgive you, I'll [G7]take all the [C]blame

You are my [C]sunshine, my only [C7]sunshine
You make me [F]happy when skies are [C]gray
[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]Please don't take my [G7]sunshine a[C]way [G7] [C]
Who do you think you are kidding Mr. Hitler?
Bud Flanagan 1968

||: [F] Who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?
[C7] If you think we're on the [F] run [C7]
[F] We are the boys who will [C7] stop your little game
[G7] We are the boys who will [C7] make you think again

‘Cos [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?

[F] Mr. Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty-one
But [G7] he comes home each evening and he's ready with his [C] gun

‘Cos [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?
Repeat song from :|| back to beginning then ending on [F]
When the Saints Go Marchin' In
Traditional

O when the [C]saints go marchin' in
O when the saints go marchin' [G7]in
Lord, I [C7]want to be in that [F]number
When the [C]saints go mar[G7]chin' [C]in

O when the [C]sun refuse to shine
O when the sun refuse to [G7]shine
I [C7]want to be in that [F]number
When the [C]sun re[G7]fuse to [C]shine

O when the [C]moon goes down in blood
O when the moon goes down in [G7]blood
I [C7]want to be in that [F]number
When the [C]moon goes [G7]down in [C]blood

O when the [C]stars have disappeared
O when the stars have disapp[G7]eared
I [C7]want to be in that [F]number
When the [C]stars have [G7]disapp[C]eared

O when they [C]crown Him Lord of all
O when they crown Him Lord of [G7]all
I [C7]want to be in that [F]number
When they [C]crown Him [G7]Lord of [C]all

O when the [C]day of judgement comes
O when the day of judgement [G7]comes
I [C7]want to be in that [F]number
When the [C]day of [G7]judgement [C]comes [STOP]
Dream Lover
Bobby Darin 1959

[C] Every night I hope and pray, [Am] a dream lover will come my way
[C] A girl to hold in my arms, [Am] and know the magic of her charms
I want a, [C] dream lover so [Dm] I won't have to dream a[C] lone.

[C] Dream lover, where are you, [Am] with a love oh so true,
[C] And a hand that I can hold, [Am] to feel you near when I grow old?
I want a, [C] dream lover so [Dm] I won't have to dream a[C] lone.

[F] Some-day, I don't know how
[C] I hope you'll hear my plea
[D7] Some-way, I don't know how
[G7] She'll bring her love to me

[C] Dream lover, where are you, [Am] with a love oh so true,
[C] And a hand that I can hold, [Am] to feel you near when I grow old?
I want a, [C] dream lover so [Dm] I won't have to dream a[C] lone.
I want a, [C] dream lover so [Dm] I won't have to dream a[C] lone.
Below is a list of popular **ukulele chords**.

<p>| | | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>E</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>B</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cm</td>
<td>Dm</td>
<td>Em</td>
<td>Fm</td>
<td>Gm</td>
<td>Am</td>
<td>Bm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C7</td>
<td>D7</td>
<td>E7</td>
<td>F7</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td>A7</td>
<td>B7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cmaj7</td>
<td>Dmaj7</td>
<td>Emaj7</td>
<td>Fmaj7</td>
<td>Gmaj7</td>
<td>Amaj7</td>
<td>Bmaj7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cm7</td>
<td>Dm7</td>
<td>Em7</td>
<td>Fm7</td>
<td>Gm7</td>
<td>Am7</td>
<td>Bm7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Some popular strumming patterns

**PATTERNS IN 4/4 TIME**

**STRUMMING PATTERN No. 1: STRAIGHT SHUFFLE**
DOWN WITH THE INDEX FINGER NAIL
UP WITH THE INDEX FINGER FLESHY BIT  EQUAL TIME BETWEEN EACH STROKE
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4
D U D U D U D U D U D D (steady, LIKE A TICKING CLOCK)

**STRUMMING PATTERN No. 2: SWING SHUFFLE**
DOWN WITH THE INDEX FINGER NAIL
UP WITH THE INDEX FINGER FLESHY BIT  SLIGHT DELAY AFTER EACH DOWN STROKE
(1) & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4
(D) U D U D U D U D U D U D D (LIKE A HEARTBEAT RHYTHM)

**STRUMMING PATTERN No. 3: CHURCH LICK**
DOWN WITH THE INDEX FINGER NAIL
UP WITH THE INDEX FINGER FLESHY BIT  SLIGHT DELAY AFTER EACH SINGLE ‘D’ STROKE
1 23 1 23 1 23 1 23 1 23 1 23
D DU D DU D DU D DU D DU D D U D (TIC ATOC TIC ATOC..)

**STRUMMING PATTERN No. 4: CALYPSO**
DOWN WITH THE INDEX FINGER NAIL OR THUMB
UP WITH THE INDEX FINGER FLESHY BIT
(D  DU UDU)  (D  DU UDU)  (sounds like:- DUM DERMUM DERMUMDUM)