Mike Warren’s Book of George Formby Solos

Featuring
Leaning on a Lampost
My Plus Fours
Why Don’t Women Like Me
The Practice Piece
and many more...
How to read this book

When playing through the solos, just go slowly, and say the strums above the chords in your head, and strum at a nice even pace.

Tune your Ukulele to the key of C.

G - 4th string
C - 3rd string
E - 2nd string
A - 1st string

This line tells you the strum pattern D (U1) DUD (U1)(D4) D (U1)

See diagram below.

D - Down on all the strings with your 1st finger nail
U - Up on all the strings with the ball of your 1st finger

(D4) - Down on 4th (G string only) with your 1st finger nail. If you catch the G&C strings together, it doesn't matter. So don't worry about just catching one string. You'll find you can't get it perfect every time.

(U1) - Up on the 1st (A string only) with the ball of your 1st finger. The same applies here. If you catch the A&E strings together, it doesn't matter.

TR – Triple. Strum down with the nail of the 1st finger, down with the ball of the thumb and up with the ball of the 1st finger

R - Roll starting with your little finger, pass it downwards over the strings one string at a time. Example: 4th finger followed downwards by your 3rd 2nd and 1st fingers and lastly by the thumb. This is all done in one smooth downwards motion.
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Auntie Maggie's Remedy

It's my Auntie Maggie’s home made remedy

Guaranteed never to fail

Now that's the stuff that will do the trick

It's sold at every chemist for

one and a kick

Now if you've got lumbago rheumatics or gout
Or a pain in your Robert E Lee

Don’t kick up a shindy you’ll never get windy

With my Auntie Maggie’s Remedy
Biceps Muscle and Brawn

The nation’s got an A1 plan and

I might turn into a man If I’d biceps muscle and

I’d grow spinach on my chest where the birds could build a nest

If I’d biceps muscle and

In competitions exhibitions catch as catch catch
I would win some lovely cups and

saucers to match

The girls would all love my physique I’d let them see it twice a week

If I’d biceps muscle and brawn
Grandad's Flannelette Nightshirt

It's my Grandad's flannelette nightshirt

In it I was christened one day

Down at the church they were in a whirl No one seemed to know if I were boy or girl

They'd had one or two and ee they were in a mess
But it's all right said the preacher rather curt

I've been and had a quiz and I've found out what it is by his

Grandad's flannelette shirt lordy lor dy his

Grandad's flannelette shirt
I Do Do Things I Do

I do do things I do I do

I did a daring deed today and

didn't care a sou

I smacked a lump of meat outside a butcher's shop in Que

Oh I do do things I do I do I do do things I do
Leaning On A Lampost

I'm Leaning on a lampost at the corner of the street

In case a certain little lady comes

Oh me

Oh my

I hope the little lady comes
There’s no other girl I would wait for

But this one I’d break any date for

I won’t have to ask what she’s late for

She wouldn’t leave me flat she’s not a girl like that

Oh she’s absolutely wonderful and marvelous and beautiful
And anyone can understand

why

I’m leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street in case a certain little lady passes by
Madam Moscovitch

For a bob-ski she'll tell you

lots of things you never knew

Madam Moscovitch the Moscow witch

the Russian gypsy queen

If you drop ski half a crown

then she'll let the curtain down
Madam Moscovitch the Moscow witch

the Russian gypsy queen

She talks in Russian when she reads your hand

You can't understand

you wonder what she mean ski

If you pay a quid then she
will unfold her mystery

And you'll see much more than you did before of the Russian gypsy queen
Mr. Wu's A Window Cleaner Now

First Solo

Said Mr. Wu "What shall I do?"

and Mr. Wu's a window cleaner now. A cha, a cha, a cha, a cha, cha

The laundry it didn't pay

Now there's no clean collars down Limehouse Way
With a hi di hi and a one low two

**Second Solo**

When he goes out working

interest he arouses

Polishing the windows with

worn out ladies blouses

He wears a pair of Cami nicks to save his Sunday trousers
Cos Mr. Wu's a window cleaner now
My Plus Fours

My Plus Fours

When I bought them

I was skinned as I walked home the

folks all grinned

For the three bob sale price ticket was pinned on

my plus fours

I nursed a baby once for fun
Gave him some milk and when he'd done

The colour all began to run on my plus fours

I've had them pressed I've had them turned

But no one can tell The front side is the backside and they're inside out as well

The first night after I was wed

My bride such nasty things she said
Cos I was shy and went to bed in my plus fours
Our Sergeant Major

He sticks out his chest two pillows in his vest

A bolster under

His rotunda

Our Sergeant

Major

His medals break our hearts he won them playing darts

And while competing
Who was cheating?

Our Sergeant

Major

He’s far away the worst friend we’ve ever had

When he’s far away well we’re mighty glad

In the canteen bar You know what sergeants are

When we’ve passed out
who’s the last out

Our Sergeant                                            Major
Riding In The T.T. Races

So come along and see me riding in the T.T. Races.

Easier than hop scotch beating all the top notch aces

I've been riding all my life

I started quite small
I've ridden fairy cycles aye and

scooters and all

Hear the people cheer me when they see me steering

Bckwards.

Down the hill I go at break-neck speed

See me coming down the street with the winning post on the
pillion seat

me along and see me riding in the

T T race.
When I'm Cleaning Windows

It's a job that just suits me a window cleaner you would be

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

Honey mooning couples too

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

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

I'll climb this blinking ladder till I

Get right to the top

The blushing bride she looks divine the

bridegroom he is doing fine

I'd rather have his job than mine when I'm cleaning windows
Why Don't Women Like Me

Now if women like them like men like those why don't women like me?

Look at Empress Josephine

The most attractive women that ever was seen

Yet Napoleon short and fat

Captivates a lovely looking dame like that

Now if women like them like men like those why don’t women like me?
Hey hey why don’t women like me?
With My Little Stick Of Blackpool Rock

With my little stick of Blackpool Rock

long the promenade I stroll

It may be sticky but I never complain

it's nice to have a nibble at it

now and again

Every day wherever I stray the
TRDU TRDU TRDU TRDU

kids all round me

flock

One afternoon the band conductor up on his stand

Somehow lost his baton it flew

out of his hand

So I jumped in his place and then conducted the band

With my little stick of Blackpool Rock
The reason for creating this book was because I have had so many people say to me, “I can do the split stroke, the shake and the triple, but how do I fit them into a solo?” I hope this book helps people get a better idea on how to do that.

This book is free, but if you want to, you can donate £5 to my PayPal account for all the hard work I have put in doing this book.

My PayPal address is: mikewarrenuke@mail.com

New solos will be added to the book as they are being done, so it will get bigger over time.

Click the link below to visit my website. Set up to help Ukulele players improve there skills.

My Website: http://www.mikewarrenuke.co.uk

My Forum: http://forum.mikewarrenuke.co.uk

Compiled by Mike Warren ©