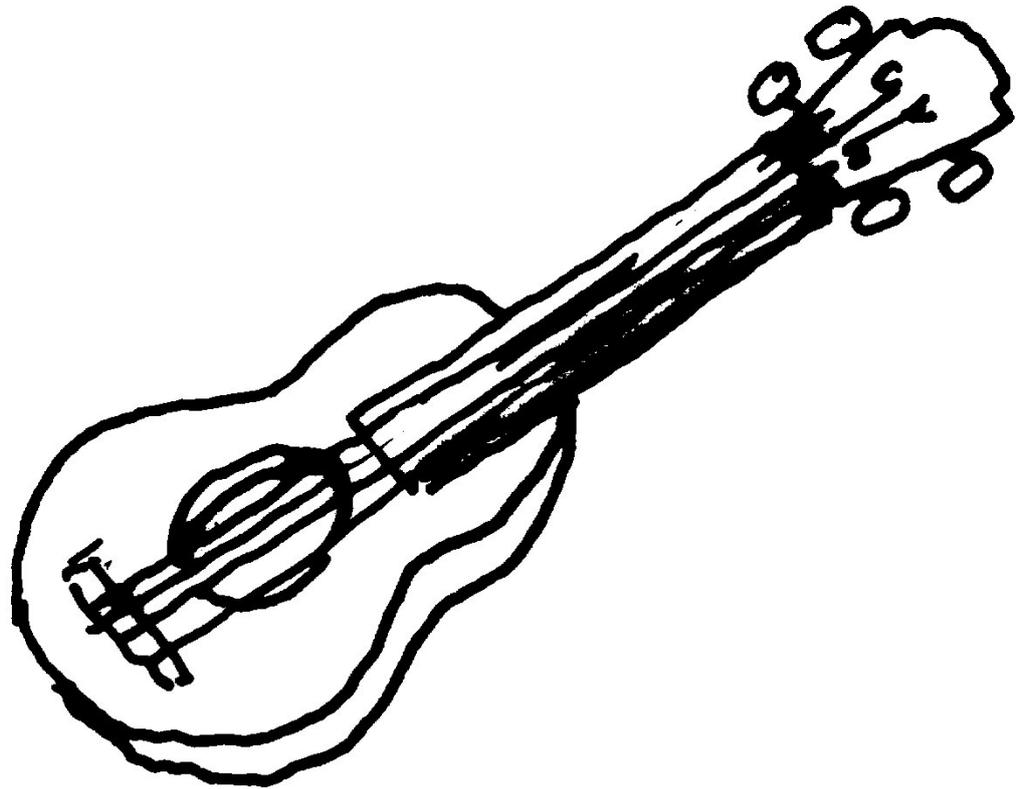


Portsmouth Ukulele Jam

# Songbook 1

100 Songs



[www.portsmouthukulele.co.uk](http://www.portsmouthukulele.co.uk)

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101. Yellow
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## A Little Respect by Erasure

(C) [down, down, up, up, down] x4

I try to dis(C)cover

A little something to (G)make me sweeter

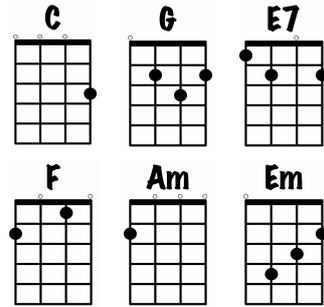
Oh baby ref(E7)rain... from breaking my (F)heart

I'm so in (C)love with you

I'll be for(G)ever blue

That you give me no (F)reason

Why you're making me (Am)work so hard



### [CHORUS]

(G)That you give me no (G)that you give me no

(G)That you give me no (G)that you give me no

(C)Soul... I hear you (Am)calling

Oh baby (F)please... give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo (C)me

And if I should (C)falter

Would you open your (G)arms out to me

We can make love not (E7)war

And live at peace with out (F)hearts

I'm so in (C)love with you

I'll be for(G)ever blue

What religion or (F)reason

Could drive a man to for(Am)sake his lover

### [CHORUS]

#### [interlude]

(C)

(Bb) (G)

I'm so in (C)love with you

I'll be for(G)ever blue

That you give me no (F)reason

Why you're making me (Am)work so hard

### [CHORUS]

(C)Soul... I hear you (Am)calling

Oh baby (F)please... give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo (C)me

## Accidentally in Love by Counting Crows

[intro] (G)

(G) So she said what's the (C)problem baby

(G) What's the problem I don't (C)know

Well maybe I'm in (Em)love (love)

Think about it (A)everytime I think about it

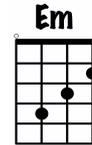
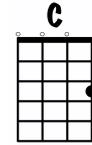
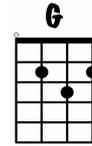
(C)Can't stop thinking 'bout it

(G) How much longer will it (C)take to cure this

(G) Just to cure it cos I (C)can't ignore it if it's (Em)love (love)

Makes me wanna (A)turn around and face me but

I (D)don't know nothing bout (C)love

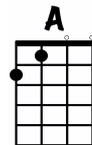


(G)Come on (Am)come on (C)turn a little (D)faster

(G)Come on (Am)come on (C)the world will follow (D)after

(G)Come on (Am)come on

Cos (C)everybody's (D)after (Em)love (A) (C) [pause]



(G) So I said I'm a (C)snowball running

(G) Running down into the (C)spring

That's coming all this (Em)love

Melting under (A)blue skies belting out

(C)Sunlight shimmering

(G)Love... well baby (C)I surrender to the

(G)Strawberry ice cream (C)never ever end

Of all this (Em)love

Well I (A)didn't mean to do it but there's

(C)No escaping your love

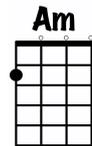


(G)Come on (Am)come on, (C)move a little (D)closer

(G)Come on (Am)come on, (C)I want to hear you (D)whisper

(G)Come on (Am)come on,

(C)Settle down in(D)side my (Em)love (D)



(G)Come on (Am)come on (C)jump a little (D)higher

(G)Come on (Am)come on (C)if you feel a little (D)lighter

(G)Come on (Am)come on we were

(C)Once upon a (D)time in (Em)love (A) (C) [pause]

(G) I'm in love, I'm in (C)love, I'm in love, I'm in (Em)love, I'm in love,  
I'm in (D)love... accidentally

(G) I'm in love, I'm in (C)love, I'm in love, I'm in (Em)love, I'm in love,  
I'm in (D)love... accidentally

(G)Come on (Am)come on (C)spin a little (D)tighter

(G)Come on (Am)come on (C)and the world's a little (D)brighter

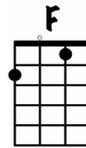
(G)Come on (Am)come on

Just (C)get yourself in(D)side her (Em)love... (D)

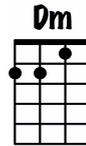
I'm in love (G - single strum)

# All I Have to Do Is Dream by The Everly Brothers

(F) Dre -e-(Dm)eam (Bb)dream dream (C7)dream  
 (F) Dre -e-(Dm)eam (Bb)dream dream (C7)dream



When (F)I want (Dm)you... (Gm) in my (C7)arms  
 When (F)I want (Dm)you... and (Gm)all your (C7)charms  
 When(F)ever I (Dm)want you (Bb)all I have to (C7)do  
 Is (F)dre-e-(Dm)eam (Bb)dream dream (C7)dream



When (F)I feel (Dm)blue... (Gm) in the (C7)night  
 And (F)I need (Dm)you... (Gm) to hold me (C7)tight  
 When(F)ever I (Dm)want you (Bb)all I have to (C7)do  
 Is (F)dre-e-(Bb)eam (F) (F7)



(Bb)I can make you mine... (Am)taste your lips of wine  
 (Gm)Any time (C7)night or (F)day (F7)  
 (Bb)Only trouble is... (Am) gee whiz  
 I'm (G7)dreamin' my life a(C7)way



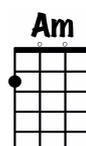
I (F)need you (Dm)so... (Gm) that I could (C7)die  
 I (F)love you (Dm) so... (Gm) and that is (C7)why  
 When(F)ever I (Dm)want you (Bb)all I have to (C7)do  
 Is (F)dre-e-(Dm)eam (Bb)dream dream (C7)dream  
 (F)Dre-e-(Bb)eam (F)



(Bb)I can make you mine... (Am)taste your lips of wine  
 (Gm)Any time (C7)night or (F)day (F7)  
 (Bb)Only trouble is... (Am) gee whiz  
 I'm (G7)dreamin' my life a(C7)way



I (F)need you (Dm)so... (Gm) that I could (C7)die  
 I (F)love you (Dm) so... (Gm) and that is (C7)why  
 When(F)ever I (Dm)want you (Bb)all I have to (C7)do  
 Is (F)dre-e-(Dm)eam (Bb)dream dream (C7)dream  
 (F)Dre-e-(Dm)eam (Bb)dream dream (C7)dream (F)



## All My Loving by The Beatles

Close your **(Dm)**eyes and I'll **(G7)**kiss you  
 To**(C)**orrow I'll **(Am)**miss you  
 Re**(F)**member I'll **(Dm)**always be **(Bb)**true **(G7)**

And then **(Dm)**while I'm a**(G7)**way  
 I'll write **(C)**home ev'ry **(Am)**day  
 And I'll **(F)**send all my **(G7)**loving to **(C)**you

I'll pre**(Dm)**tend that I'm **(G7)**kissing  
 The **(C)**lips I am **(Am)**missing  
 And **(F)**hope that my **(Dm)**dreams will come **(Bb)**true **(G7)**

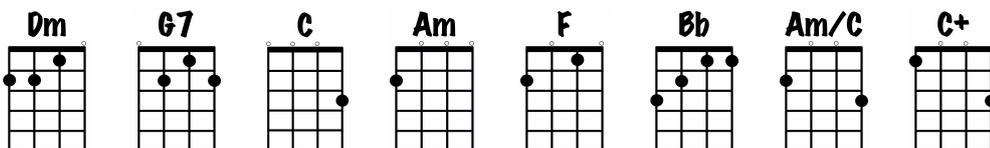
And then **(Dm)**while I'm a**(G7)**way  
 I'll write **(C)**home ev'ry **(Am)**day  
 And I'll **(F)**send all my **(G7)**loving to **(C)**you

All my **(Am/C)**loving **(C+)**I will send to **(C)**you  
 All my **(Am/C)**loving **(C+)**darling I'll be **(C)**true

Close your **(Dm)**eyes and I'll **(G7)**kiss you  
 To**(C)**orrow I'll **(Am)**miss you  
 Re**(F)**member I'll **(Dm)**always be **(Bb)**true **(G7)**

And then **(Dm)**while I'm a**(G7)**way  
 I'll write **(C)**home ev'ry **(Am)**day  
 And I'll **(F)**send all my **(G7)**loving to **(C)**you

All my **(Am/C)**loving **(C+)**I will send to **(C)**you  
 All my **(Am/C)**loving **(C+)**darling I'll be **(C)**true  
 All my **(Am/C)**loving  
 All my **(C)**loving ooh  
 All my **(Am/C)**loving I will send to **(C)**you



Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**All You Need is Love by The Beatles**

[intro – Fast Strumming– hum the opening to the Marseillaise]

**G D G Am D**

(G)Love (D)love (Em)love  
(G)Love (D)love (Em)love  
(D7)Love (G)love (D)love (Am)  
(D) (Am6) (D6) (D7)

(G) There's nothing you can (D)do that can't be done(Em)  
(G) Nothing you can (D)sing that can't be sung(Em)  
(D7) Nothing you can (G)say but you can (D)learn how to play the  
game(Am)  
It's (D)easy (Am6) (D6) (D7)

(G) There's nothing you can (D)make that can't be made(Em)  
(G) Nothing you can (D)save that can't be saved(Em)  
(D7) Nothing you can (G)do but you can (D)learn how to be you in  
time(Am)  
It's (D)easy (Am6) (D6) (D7)

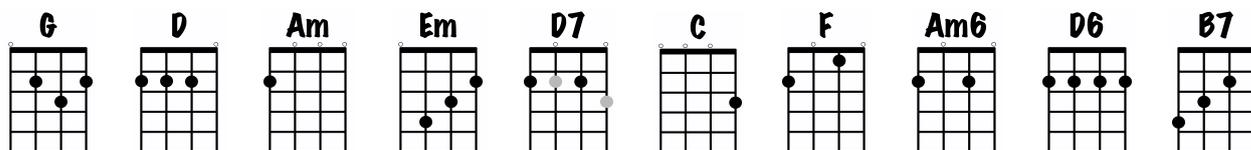
**[CHORUS]**

(G) All you (A)need is love (D) (D)  
(G) All you (A)need is love (D) (D)  
(G) All you (B7)need is love (Em) love (Em)  
(C) Love is (D)all you need (G) (D)

(G) There's nothing you can (D)know that isn't known(Em)  
(G) Nothing you can (D)see that isn't shown(Em)  
(D7)There's nowhere you can (G)be that isn't (D)where you're meant to  
be(Am)  
It's (D)easy (Am6) (D6) (D7)

[CHORUS] x2 end of a G

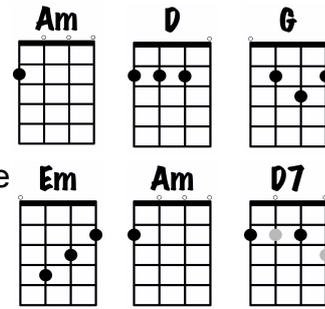
[Strictly speaking, Am6 is another form of D7]



# Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life

By Monty Python

Some **(Am)**things in life are **(D)**bad  
 They can **(G)**really make you **(Em)**mad  
**(Am)**Other things just **(D)**make you swear and **(G)**curse  
 When you've **(Am)**chewing on life's **(D)**gristle  
 Don't **(G)**grumble give a **(Em)**whistle  
 And **(Am)**this'll help things turn out for the **(D7)**best



## [CHORUS]

And **(G)**always **(Em)**look on the  
**(Am)**Bright **(D7)**side of **(G)**life **(Em) (Am) (D7)**  
**(G)**Always **(Em)**look on the  
**(Am)**Light **(D7)**side of **(G)**life **(Em) (Am) (D7)**

If **(Am)**life seems jolly **(D)**rotten  
 There's **(G)**something you've **(Em)**forgotten  
 And **(Am)**that's to laugh and **(D)**smile and dance and **(G)**sing  
 When you're **(Am)**feeling in the **(D)**dumps  
**(G)**Don't be silly **(Em)**chumps  
 Just **(Am)**purse your lips and whistle - that's the **(D7)**thing

## [CHORUS]

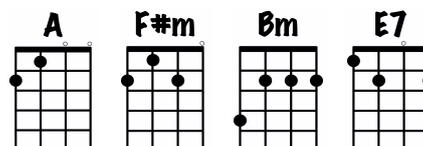
For **(Am)**life is quite ab**(D)**surd... and **(G)**death's the final **(Em)**word  
 You must **(Am)**always face the **(D)**curtain... with a **(G)**bow  
 For**(Am)**get about your **(D)**sin... give the **(G)**audience a **(Em)**grin  
 En**(Am)**joy it... it's your last chance any**(D7)**how

So **(G)**always **(Em)**look on the  
**(Am)**Bright **(D7)**side of **(G)**death **(Em) (Am) (D7)**  
**(G)**Just be**(Em)**fore you **(Am)**draw your  
**(D7)**Terminal **(G)**breath **(Em) (Am) (D7)**

**(Am)**Life's a piece of **(D)**shit... **(G)** when you look at **(Em)** it  
**(Am)**Life's a laugh and **(D)**death's a joke it's **(G)**true  
 You'll **(Am)**see it's all a **(D)**show  
 Keep 'em **(G)**laughing as you **(Em)**go  
 Just re**(Am)**member that the last laugh is on **(D7)**you

## [CHORUS]

And **(A)**always **(F#m)**look on the  
**(Bm)**Bright **(E7)**side of **(A)**life **(F#m) (Bm) (E7)**  
 And **(A)**always **(F#m)**look on the  
**(Bm)**Light \_\_\_\_\_ **(E7)**side \_\_\_\_\_  
 of **(A)**life **(F#m) (Bm) (E7) (A) (E7)(A)**



## (Is this the Way to) Amarillo by Tony Christie

(A) Sha la la la (D)la lala la (D-A)  
 (A) Sha la la la (E7)la lalala (E7-D)  
 (D) Sha la la la (A)la lala la (E7)

(A) x2

(A) When the day is (D)dawning... (A) on a Texas (E7)Sunday morning  
 (A) How I long to (D)be there... (A) with Marie who's (E7)waiting for me  
 there  
 (F) Every lonely (C)city... (F) where I hang my (C)hat  
 (F) Ain't as half as (C)pretty... as (E7)where my baby's at

### [CHORUS]

(A) Is this the way to (D)Amarillo?  
 (A) Every night I've been (E7)hugging my pillow,  
 (A) Dreaming dreams of (D)Amarillo,  
 (A) And sweet (E7)Marie who (A)waits for me.

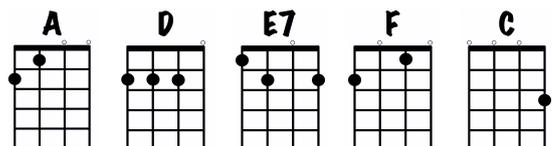
Show me the way to (D)Amarillo  
 (A) I've been weeping (E7)like a willow  
 (A) Crying over (D)Amarillo,  
 (A) And sweet Ma(E7)rie who (A)waits for me

(A) Sha la la la (D)la lala la (D-A)  
 (A) Sha la la la (E7)la lalala (E7-D)  
 (D) Sha la la la (A)la lala  
 (E7) And Marie who (A)waits for me

(A) There's a church bell (D)ringing... (A) hear the song of (E7)joy that it's  
 singing  
 (A) For the sweet (D)Maria... (A) and the guy who's (E7)coming to see  
 her  
 (F) Just beyond the (C)highway... (F) There's an open (C)plain  
 (F) And it keeps me (C)going ... (E7) Through the wind and rain

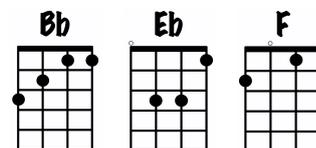
### [CHORUS]

(A) Sha la la la (D)la lala la (D-A)  
 (A) Sha la la la (E7)la lalala (E7-D)  
 (D) Sha la la la (A)la lala  
 (E7) And Marie who (A)waits for me



### [key change]

(Bb) Sha la la la (Eb)la lala la (Eb-Bb)  
 (Bb) Sha la la la (F)la lalala (F-Eb)  
 (Eb) Sha la la la (Bb)la lala  
 (F) And Marie who (Bb)waits for me  
 (Bb – rapid strumming)



## Angels by Robbie Williams

### [Intro] (D)

I sit and (D)wait... does an angel... contempl(G)ate my fate (A)  
 And do they (D)know... the places where we go...  
 when we're grey and (G)old (A)  
 Cos I have been (Em7)told... that sal(G)vation...  
 lets their (Bm)wings unfold (G)

So when I'm (C)lyin' in my bed...  
 thoughts (G)runnin' through my head  
 And I (D)feel that love is dead...  
**[single strums] (C) I'm loving (G) angels ins(D)tead**

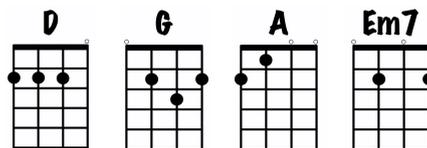
### [CHORUS]

And through it (A)all... she offers me pro(Bm)tection  
 A lot of love and aff(G)ection... whether I'm right or (D)wrong  
 And down the water(A)fall... wherever it may (Bm)take me  
 I know that life won't (G)break me... when I come to call (D)  
 She won't for(Em7)sake me...  
**[single strums] (C) I'm loving (G) angels ins(D)tead**

(D) When I'm feeling weak... and my pain walks down  
 a one-(G)way street (A)  
 I look a(D)bove... and I know I'll always be (G)blessed with love (A)

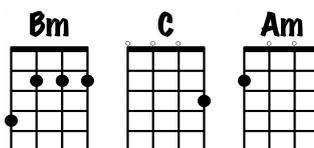
And (C)as the feeling grows...  
 she breathes (G)flesh to my bones  
 And (D)when love is dead...  
**[single strums] (C) I'm loving (G) angels ins(D)tead**

### [CHORUS]



### [Instrumental]

(Am) (G) (D) (D)  
 (Am) (Em7) (D) (D)  
 (Am) (G) (D) (D)  
 (Am) (Em7) (D) (D)



### [CHORUS]

## Back for Good by Take That

(C)I guess (Dm) now it's (F)time (G)for me to give (C)up  
 (Dm)I feel it's (F)time (G)  
 Got a (C) picture of you be(Dm)side me  
 Got your (F)lipstick mark still (G)on your coffee (C)cup (Dm)  
 Oh (F)yeah (G)  
 Got a (C)fist of pure (Dm)emotion  
 Got a (F)head of shattered (G)dreams  
 Gotta (Am)leave it, gotta (Am7)leave it all (F)behind now (G)

### [CHORUS]

(C)Whatever I said (Dm)whatever I did I didn't (F)mean it  
 I just (G)want you back for (C)good  
 Want you back (Dm) want you back (F)want you back for (G)good  
 When(C)ever I'm wrong just (Dm)tell me the song and I'll (F)sing it  
 You'll be (G)right and under(C)stood  
 Want you back (Dm) want you back (F)want you back for (G)good

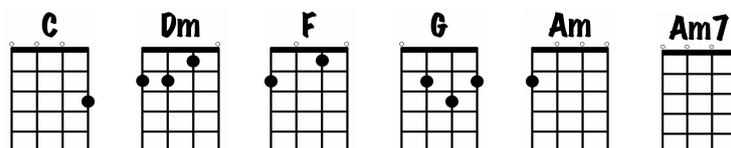
(C) Una(Dm)ware but under(F)lined (G) I figured out the (C)story  
 No (Dm)no, it wasn't (F)good, no (G)no  
 But in the (C)corner of my (Dm)mind (F)  
 (G)I celebrated (C)glory (Dm)  
 But that (F)was not to (G)be  
 In the (C)twist of separ(Dm)ation you ex(F)celled at being (G)free  
 Can't you (Am)find... a little (Am7)room inside for (F)me (G)

### [CHORUS]

(F) And we'll be to-(C)-gether  
 (F) This time is for-(C)-ever  
 (F)We'll be fighting and (C)forever we will be  
 So com(Am)plete in our (Am7)love  
 We will (F)never be uncovered a(G)gain (F-G)

### [CHORUS]

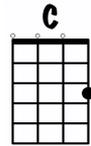
[single strums] (C)I guess (Dm) now it's (F) time that (G) you came  
 back... for (C) good



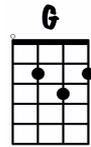
## Bad Moon Rising by Creedence Clearwater Revival

(C) (G - F) (C) (C) x2

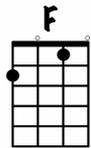
(C) I see the (G) bad (F) moon a(C) rising  
 (C) I see (G) trouble (F) on the (C) way  
 (C) I see (G) earth(F) quakes and (C) lightnin'  
 (C) I see (G) bad (F) times to(C)day



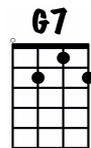
(F) Don't go around tonight well it's (C) bound to take your life  
 (G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise



(C) I hear (G) hurri(F) canes a(C) blowing  
 (C) I know the (G) end is (F) coming (C) soon  
 (C) I fear (G) rivers (F) over (C) flowing  
 (C) I hear the (G) voice of (F) rage and (C) ruin



(F) Don't go around tonight well it's (C) bound to take your life  
 (G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise  
 (F) Don't go around tonight well it's (C) bound to take your life  
 (G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise



(C) (G - F) (C) (C)  
 (C) (G - F) (C) (C)  
 (F) (F) (C) (C)  
 (G) (F) (C) (C)

(C) Hope you (G) got your (F) things to(C) gether  
 (C) Hope you are (G) quite pre(F) pared to (C) die  
 (C) Looks like we're (G) in for (F) nasty (C) weather  
 (C) One eye is (G) taken (F) or an (C) eye

(F) Don't go around tonight well it's (C) bound to take your life  
 (G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise  
 (F) Don't go around tonight well it's (C) bound to take your life  
 (G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise  
 (G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise  
 (G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise (G7) (C)

(Note: G or G7 can be played throughout – the choice is yours!)

## Blitzkrieg Bop by The Ramones

(G) (C-D) x 3  
(G) (C) (G)

(Mute Strumming)Oi... oh... let's go... Oi... oh... let's go  
(Bass)Oi... oh... let's go... (G)Oi... oh... let's go

They're (G)forming in a straight line (C-D)  
They're (G)going through a tight wind (C-D)  
The (G)kids are losing their minds (C-D)  
Blitzkrieg (G)Bop (C) (G)

(G) They're piling in the back seat (C-D)  
They're (G)generating steam heat (C-D)  
Pul(G)sating to the back beat (C-D)  
The Blitzkrieg (G)Bop (C) (G)

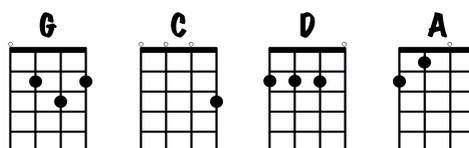
(C)Hey ho... let's go... (G)shoot'em in the back now (C-G)  
(C)What they want I don't know  
They're (A)all revved up and (C)ready to (D)go

### [REPEAT BOX]

They're (G)forming in a straight line (C-D)  
They're (G)going through a tight wind (C-D)  
The (G)kids are losing their minds (C-D)  
Blitzkrieg (G)Bop (C) (G)

(G) They're piling in the back seat (C-D)  
They're (G)generating steam heat (C-D)  
Pul(G)sating to the back beat (C-D)  
The Blitzkrieg (G)Bop (C) (G)

(Mute Strumming)Oi... oh... let's go... Oi... oh... let's go  
(Bass)Oi... oh... let's go... (G)Oi... oh... let's go



Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Bohemian Like You by Dandy Warhols**

**(A – Asus4 – A) (C – Csus4 – C) (G – Gsus4 – G) (D – Dsus4 – D)**

You've got a great **(A)**car... yeah what's **(C)**wrong with it today  
 I **(G)**used to have one too, maybe I'll **(D)**come and have a look  
 I really **(A)**love... your **(C)**hairdo, yeah  
 I'm **(G)**glad you like mine too, see we're **(D)**looking pretty cool  
 Look at ya

**(A – Asus4 – A) (C – Csus4 – C) (G – Gsus4 – G) (D – Dsus4 – D)**

So what do you **(A)**do... oh yeah **(C)**I wait tables too  
 No I **(G)**haven't heard your band cos you **(D)**guys are pretty new  
 But if you **(A)**dig... on **(C)**vegan food  
 Well come **(G)**over to my work, I'll have 'em **(D)**cook you something  
 That you'll really **(A)**love

**[CHORUS]**

Cos I **(C)**like you... yeah I **(G)**like you  
 And I'm **(D)**feeling so bohemian **(A)**like you  
 Yeah I **(C)**like you... yeah I **(G)**like you  
 And I **(D)**feel wo-ho... whooo  
**(A – Asus4 – A) (C – Csus4 – C) (G – Gsus4 – G) (D – Dsus4 – D) x2**  
 Woooo Hooo Hooo etc etc

**(A – Asus4 – A) (C – Csus4 – C) (G – Gsus4 – G)**

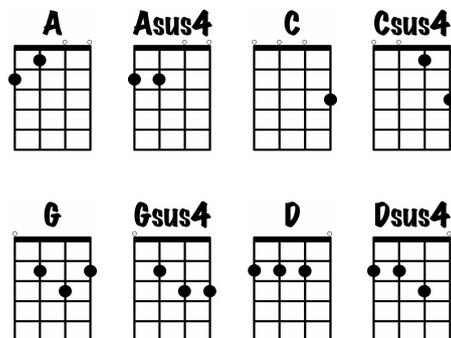
Woo hoo-hoo hooh

**(D- single strum)**wait

Who's that **(A)**guy... just **(C)**hanging at your pad  
 He's **(G)**looking kind of bummed... yeah, you **(D)**broke up that's too bad  
 I guess it's **(A)**fair... if he **(C)**always pays the rent  
 And **(G)**doesn't get bent about **(D)**sleeping on the couch  
 When I'm **(A)**there

**[CHORUS]**

**(A)**I'm getting wise  
 And I'm **(C)**feeling so bohemian **(G)**like you  
 It's **(D)**you that I want so **(A)**please  
 Just a **(C)**casual, casual **(G)**easy thing  
**(D)**Is it... it is for **(A)**me



Cos I **(C)**like you... yeah I **(G)**like you  
 And I **(D)**like you, I like you, I **(A)**like you, I like you  
 I **(C)**like you, I like you, I **(G)**like you  
 And I **(D)**feel wo-ho... woo-o-o-oh

**(A – Asus4 – A) (C – Csus4 – C) (G – Gsus4 – G) (D – Dsus4 – D) x3**

Woooo Hooo Hooo etc etc

**(A – Asus4 – A) (A – Asus4 – A) (A – Asus4 – A) (A – single strum)**

## Born to be Wild by Steppenwolf

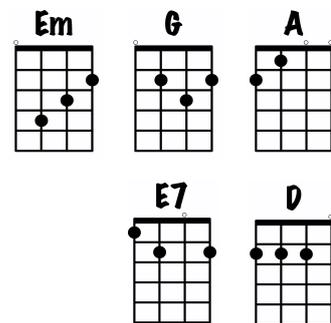
**(Em)**

**(Em)** Get your motor running... head out on the highway  
Lookin' for adventure... in whatever comes our way

**(G)** Yeah **(A)** darlin' gonna **(Em)** make it happen  
**(G)** Take the **(A)** world in a **(Em)** love embrace  
**(G)** Fire **(A)** all of the **(Em)** guns at once and  
**(G)** Ex**(A)**plode into **(Em)** space

**(Em)** I like smoke and lightning... heavy metal thunder  
Wrestlin' with the wind... and the feeling that I'm under

**(G)** Yeah **(A)** darlin' gonna **(E7)** make it happen  
**(G)** Take the **(A)** world in a **(E7)** love embrace  
**(G)** Fire **(A)** all of the **(E7)** guns at once and  
**(G)** Ex**(A)**plode into **(E7)** space



Like a **(E7)** true nature's child  
We were **(G)** born, born to be wild  
We could **(A)** climb so high  
**(G)** I never wanna **(E7)** die...

**(E7)** Born to be **(D)** wild **(E7) (D) (A) (D)**  
**(E7)** Born to be **(D)** wild **(E7) (D) (A) (D)**

**(Em)**

**(Em)** Get your motor running... head out on the highway  
Lookin' for adventure... in whatever comes our way

**(G)** Yeah **(A)** darlin' gonna **(E7)** make it happen  
**(G)** Take the **(A)** world in a **(E7)** love embrace  
**(G)** Fire **(A)** all of the **(E7)** guns at once and  
**(G)** Ex**(A)**plode into **(E7)** space

Like a **(E7)** true nature's child  
We were **(G)** born, born to be wild  
We could **(A)** climb so high  
**(G)** I never wanna **(E7)** die...

**(E7)** Born to be **(D)** wild **(E7) (D) (A) (D)**  
**(E7)** Born to be **(D)** wild **(E7) (D) (A) (D) (E7 or E)**

## Breakfast at Tiffany's by Deep Blue Something

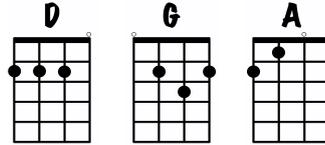
(D) (G-A) x2

You (D)say...

That (G)we've got (A)nothing in (D)common

No (G)common (A)ground to (D)start from

And (G)we're fall(A)ing a(D)part (G-A)



(D)You'll say

The (G)world has (A)come be(D)tween us

Our (G)lives have (A)come be(D)tween us

But (G)I know (A)you just don't (D)care (G-A)

### [CHORUS]

And (D)I said... what about...

(A)Breakfast at (G)Tiffany's... she (D)said I... think I...

Re(A)member the (G)film and as (D)I recall... I think...

We (A)both kind of (G)liked it... and (D)I said... well that's...

(A)One thing we've (G)got

(D) (G-A) x2

(D)I see...

You're the (G)only (A)one who (D)knew me

And (G)now your (A)eyes see (D)through me

(G)I guess (A)I was (D)wrong (G-A)

So (D)what now

It's (G)plain to (A)see we're (D)over

And I (G)hate when (A)things are (D)over

And (G)so much is (A)left un(D)done (G-A)

### [CHORUS]

(D) (G-A) x 4

### [CHORUS]

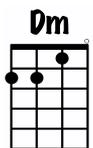
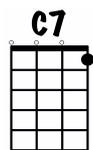
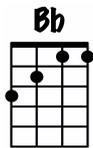
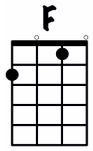
(D) (G-A) x2

(D) (Possible "Cha Cha Cha" to finish!)

## Brown Eyed Girl by Van Morrison

(F) (Bb) (F) (C7) x2

(F) Hey, where did (Bb)we go? (F) Days when the (C7)rains came  
 (F) Down in the (Bb)hollow (F) playin' a (C7)new game  
 (F) Laughing and a-(Bb)running, hey hey  
 (F) Skipping and a-(C7)jumping  
 (F) In the misty (Bb)morning fog with  
 (F) Our (C7)hearts a-thumping and (Bb)you  
 (C7) My brown-eyed (F)girl (Dm)  
 (Bb) You, my (C7)brown-eyed girl (F) (C7)



(F) Whatever (Bb)happened (F) to Tuesday and (C7)so slow  
 (F) Going down the (Bb)old mine with a (F) transistor (C7)radio  
 (F) Standing in the (Bb)sunlight laughing  
 (F) Hiding behind a (C7)rainbow's wall  
 (F) Slipping and a-(Bb)sliding  
 (F) All along the (C7)waterfall with (Bb) you  
 (C7) My brown-eyed (F)girl (Dm)  
 (Bb) You, my (C7) brown-eyed girl (F)

(C7) Do you remember when... we used to (F)sing  
 Sha la la (Bb) la la la la (F) la la la la te (C7) da  
 (F) Sha la la (Bb) la la la la (F) la la la la te (C7) da  
 La te (F) da (C7)

(F) So hard to (Bb)find my way (F) now that I'm all (C7)on my own  
 (F) I saw you just the (Bb)other day (F) my... how (C7)you have  
 grown  
 (F) Cast my memory (Bb)back there, Lord  
 (F) Sometimes I'm (C7)overcome thinking 'bout  
 (F) Making love in the (Bb)green grass  
 (F) Behind the (C7)stadium with you (Bb)  
 (C7) My brown-eyed (F)girl (Dm)  
 (Bb) You, my (C7) brown-eyed girl (F)

(C7) Do you remember when... we used to (F)sing  
 Sha la la (Bb)la la la la (F)la la la la te (C7)da  
 (F) Sha la la (Bb)la la la la (F)la la la la te (C7)da  
 (F) Sha la la (Bb)la la la la (F)la la la la te (C7)da  
 (F) Sha la la (Bb)la la la la (F)la la la la te (C7) da  
 La te (F)da

## Build Me Up Buttercup by The Foundations

(G7)

### [CHORUS]

(N/C)Why do you (C)build me up (E7)Buttercup baby  
 Just to (F)let me down and (G7)mess me around  
 And then (C)worst of all you (E7)never call, baby  
 When you (F)say you will but (G7)I love you still  
 I need (C)you more than (C7)anyone darling  
 You (F)know that I have from the (Fm)start  
 So (C)build me up (G)Buttercup don't break my (F)heart (C)

I'll be (C)over at (G)ten you told me (Bb)time and (F)again  
 But you're (C)late... I'm waiting (F)round and then  
 I (C)run to the (G)door, I can't (Bb)take any (F)more  
 It's not (C)you... you let me (F)down again

(F)Hey(C)hey (Dm)hey  
 Baby, baby, (G)try to find  
 (G)Hey(F)hey (Em)hey  
 A little time, and (A7)I'll make you happy  
 (Dm)I'll be home, I'll be be(D7)side the phone waiting for (G)you...  
 (G)You-oo-oooh... ooh-oo-oooh

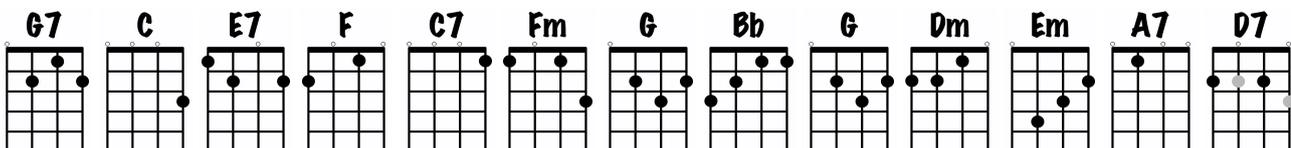
### [CHORUS]

To (C)you I'm a (G)toy, but I (Bb)could be the (F)boy  
 You (C)adore... if you'd just (F)let me know  
 Al(C)though you're un(G>true I'm at(Bb)tracted to (F)you  
 All the (C)more... why do you (F)treat me so?

(F)Hey(C)hey (Dm)hey  
 Baby, baby, (G)try to find  
 (G)Hey(F)hey (Em)hey  
 A little time, and (A7)I'll make you happy  
 (Dm)I'll be home, I'll be be(D7)side the phone waiting for (G)you...  
 (G)You-oo-oooh... ooh-oo-oooh

### [CHORUS]

I need (C)you more than (C7)anyone, darling  
 You (F)know that I have from the (Fm)start  
 So (C)build me up, (G)Buttercup, don't break my (F)heart (Em) (Dm) (C)



## California Dreaming by The Mamas and the Papas

**(Dm) (Dm) (Dm)**

**(A7)**All the leaves are **(Dm)**brown **(C)** **(Bb)**  
 And the **(C)**sky is **(A7sus4)**grey **(A7)**  
**(Bb)**I've been for a **(F)**walk **(A7)** **(Dm)**  
 On a **(Bb)**winter's **(A7sus4)**day **(A7)**  
 I'd be safe and **(Dm)**warm **(C)** **(Bb)**  
 If I **(C)**was in L**(A7sus4)**A **(A7)**

California **(Dm)**dreamin' **(C)** **(Bb)**  
 On **(C)**such a winter's **(A7sus4)**day **(A7)**

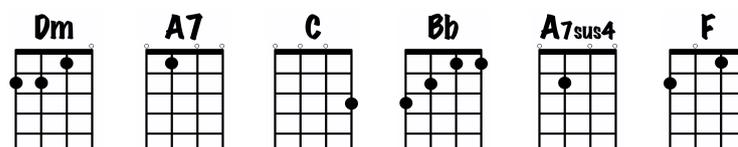
Stopped into a **(Dm)**church **(C)** **(Bb)**  
 I passed a**(C)**long the **(A7sus4)**way **(A7)**  
 Well I **(Bb)**got down on my **(F)**knees **(A7)** **(Dm)**  
 And I pre**(Bb)**tend to **(A7sus4)**pray **(A7)**  
 You know the preacher likes the **(Dm)**cold **(C)** **(Bb)**  
 He knows I'm **(C)**gonna **(A7sus4)**stay **(A7)**

California **(Dm)**dreamin' **(C)** **(Bb)**  
 On **(C)**such a winter's **(A7sus4)**day **(A7)**

**(Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (Dm-Bb)**  
**(F-A7) (Dm-Bb) (A7sus4) (A7)**  
**(Dm-C) (Bb-C) (A7sus4) (A7)**  
**(Dm-C) (Bb-C) (A7sus4) (A7)**

All the leaves are **(Dm)**brown **(C)** **(Bb)**  
 And the **(C)**sky is **(A7sus4)**grey **(A7)**  
**(Bb)**I've been for a **(F)**walk **(A7)** **(Dm)**  
 On a **(Bb)**winter's **(A7sus4)**day **(A7)**  
 If I didn't **(Dm)**tell her **(C)** **(Bb)**  
 I could **(C)**leave to**(A7sus4)**day **(A7)**

California **(Dm)**dreamin' **(C)** **(Bb)**  
 On **(C)**such a winter's **(Dm)**day, Cali**(C)**ifornia **(Bb)**dreaming  
 On **(C)**such a winter's **(Dm)**day, Cali**(C)**ifornia **(Bb)**dreaming  
 On **(C)**such a winter's **(A7sus4)**day**(A7)** **(Dm – single strum)**



## Come on Eileen by Dexy's Midnight Runners

(C) (Em) (F) (C-G)

(C) Poor old Johnny (Em) Ray...

Sounded (F) sad upon the radio, he moved a (C) million hearts in (G) mono

(C) Our mothers (Em) cried

And (F) sang along who'd blame them? (C-G)

(C) You're grown (*so grown up*) (Em) so grown (*so grown up*)

(F) Now I must say more than ever (C-G)

(C) Too-ra loo-ra (Em) too-ra loo-rye

(F) Ay... and we can (C) sing just like our (G) fathers...

(D) Come on Eileen, oh I (A) swear (*well he means*) at this

(Em7) Moment... you mean (G) every(A) thing

With (D) you in that dress, oh my (A) thoughts, I confess, verge on

(Em7) Dirty, ah come (G) on Ei(A) leen

(A) (A)

(C) (Em) (F) (C-G)

(C) These people round (Em) here...

Wear (F) beaten down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces... they're re(C) signed to what their (G) fate is

But (C) not us (*no never*) (Em) no not us (*no never*)

(F) We are far too young and clever (C-G)

(C) Too-ra loo-ra (Em) too-ra loo-rye

(F) Ay... Eileen I'll (C) hum this tune for(G) ever

(D) Come on Eileen, oh I (A) swear (*well he means*) ah come

(Em7) On... let's take off (G) every(A) thing

That (D) pretty red dress... Ei(A) leen (*tell him yes*) ah, come

(Em7) On let's... ah come (G) on Ei(A) leen

(D-single strum) Please

[simple strumming increasing in tempo – repeat box three times]

(D) Come on... Ei(D) leen taloo-rye-

(F#m) Ay, come on Ei(F#m) leen taloo-rye

(G) Ay, come on Ei(G) leen taloo-rye

(D) Ay (A)

[Sing just Too-ra-loo-ra etc on 3<sup>rd</sup> time]

[outro – back to normal tempo]

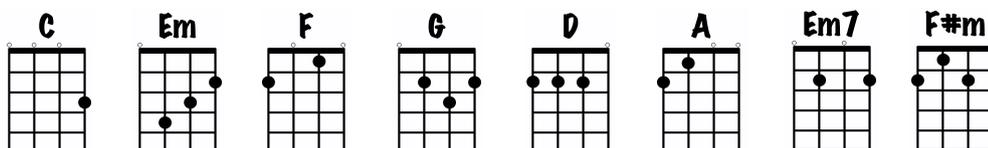
(D) Come on Eileen, oh I (A) swear (*well he means*) at this

(Em7) Moment... you mean (G) every(A) thing

With (D) you in that dress, oh my (A) thoughts, I confess, verge on

(Em7) Dirty, ah come (G) on Ei(A) leen x2

(D – single strum)



## Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile)

by Steve Harley

You've done it (F)all... you've (C)broken every (G)code (F)  
And pulled the (C)Rebel... to the (G)floor  
You've spoilt the (F)game... no (C)matter what you (G)say (F)  
For only (C)metal... what a (G)bore  
(F) Blue eyes... (C) blue eyes  
(F) How can you (C)tell so many (G)lies?

(Dm) Come up and (F)see me... make me (C)smile (G)  
(Dm) I'll do what you (F)want... running (C)wild (G) [stop]

(N/C) There's nothing (F)left... all (C)gone and... run a(G)way (F)  
Maybe you'll (C)tarry... for a (G)while?  
It's just a (F)test... a (C)game for us to (G)play  
(F) Win or (C)lose it's hard to (G) smile  
(F) Resist... (C)resist  
(F) It's from your(C)self... you have to (G)hide

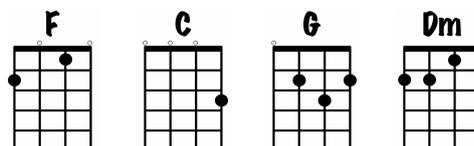
(Dm) Come up and (F)see me... make me (C)smile (G)  
(Dm) I'll do what you (F)want... running (C)wild (G) [stop]

(F) (C) (F) (C) (G) (G)  
(Dm) (F) (C) (G)  
(Dm) (F) (C) (G) [stop]

(N/C) There ain't no (F)more... you've (C)taken everything(G) (F)  
From my be(C)lief in... Mother (G)Earth  
Can you ig(F)nore... my (C)faith in every(G)thing? (F)  
Cos I know what (C)faith is and what it's... (G)worth  
(F) Away a(C)way  
(F) And don't say (C) maybe you'll... (G)try

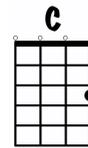
(Dm) To come up and (F)see me... make me (C)smile (G)  
(Dm) I'll do what you (F)want just running (C)wild (G) [stop]  
(F) Ooh (C)ooh la-la-la  
(F) Ooh (C)ooh la-la-la  
(G) Ooooaaaaah

(Dm) Come up and (F)see me... make me (C)smile (G)  
(Dm) I'll do what you (F)want... running (C)wild (G) [stop]  
(F) Ooh (C)ooh la-la-la  
(F) Ooh (C)ooh la-la-la  
(G - single strum)



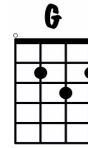
## Common People by Pulp

[intro] (C)

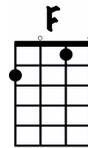


(C) She came from Greece she had a thirst for knowledge  
She studied sculpture at St. Martins College  
That's where (G)I... caught her eye

(C) She told me that her dad was loaded  
I said "In that case I'll have a rum and coca-cola"  
She said (G)"Fine"... and then in thirty seconds time, she said



(F)"I want to live like common people  
I want to do whatever common people do (C)  
I want to sleep with common people  
I want to sleep with... common people like you" (G)  
What else could I do... I said "Oh... I'll see what I can do" (C)



(C) I took her to a supermarket  
I don't know why but I had to start it some(G)where... so it started... there  
(C) I said "Pretend you've got no money"  
She just laughed and said "Oh, you're so funny"  
I said (G)"Yeah... well I can't see anyone else smiling in here (*are you sure...*)

(F)You want to live like common people  
You want to see whatever common people see (C)  
You want to sleep with common people  
You want to sleep with... common people like me (G)  
But she didn't... understand... she just smiled and held my (C)hand

Rent a flat above a shop... cut you hair and get a job  
Smoke some (G)fags and play some pool... pretend you never went to school  
But still you'll (C)never get it right... 'cos when you're laid in bed at night  
Watching (G)roaches climb the wall... if you called your dad he could stop it all yeah

(F)You'll never live like common people  
You'll never do whatever common people do (C)  
You'll never fail like common people  
You'll never watch your life slide out of view(G)  
And dance, and drink, and screw, because there's nothing else to (C)do

[interlude – same strumming pattern as verses]

(C) (C)  
(G) (G)  
(C) (C)  
(G-G-G) (G-G-G) (G-G-G) (G-G-G) (G) (G) (G) (G) (G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G)

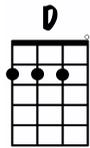
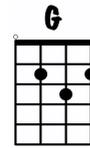
(F)Sing along with the common people,  
Sing along and it might just get you through (C)  
Laugh along with the common people  
Laugh along even though they are laughing at you (G)  
And the stupid things that you do  
Because you think that poor is cool (C)

I wanna live with... common people like you (repeat x6)  
Oooh la-la-la-la, oooh la-la-la-la, oooh la-la-la-la, oh yeah

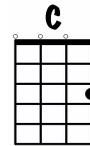
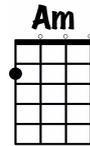
## Country House by Blur

[intro – same as first four lines of verse]

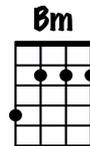
(G) (D) (Am) (Am) (C) (Bm) (B7) (B7)



(G)City dweller, success(D)ful fella  
 (Am)Thought to himself, oops, I've got a lot of money  
 (C)Caught in a (Bm)rat race terminal-ly(B7)  
 I'm a pro(G)fessional cynic but my (D)heart's not in it  
 I'm (Am)paying the price of living life at the limit  
 (C)Caught up in the (Bm)centuries anxiety(B7)  
 Yes, it (D)preys on him, he's (D7)getting thin (*so simple*)



Now he (G)lives in a house, a very big house in the (D)country  
 Watching (C)afternoon repeats  
 And the food he eats in the (G)country  
 He takes all (G)manner of pills  
 And piles up analyst bills in the (D)country  
 Oh, it's like an (C)animal farm  
 Lots of rural charm in the (G)country [pause]



He's got (G)morning glory, and (D)life's a different story  
 (Am)Everything's going Jackanory  
 (C)In touch with his (Bm)own mortality(B7)  
 He's (G)reading Balzac and (D)knocking back Prozac  
 It's a (Am)helping hand that makes you feel wonderfully  
 (C)Bland, oh, it's the centu(Bm)ries remedy(B7)  
 For the (D)faint at heart, a (D7)new start (*so simple*)

He (G)lives in a house, a very big house in the (D)country  
 He's got a (C)fog in his chest  
 So he needs a lot of rest in the (G)country  
 He doesn't (G)drink, smoke, laugh  
 He takes herbal baths in the (D)country  
 Yes you'll (C)come to no harm... on the animal farm in the (G)country  
 (D)In the country... in the country... in the country!

[instrumental - same as verse]

(G) (D) (Am) (Am) (C) (Bm) (B7) x2

[slower – single strums]

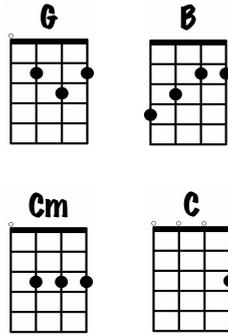
(G)Blow... blow me (D)out I am so (C)sad I don't know (G)why x2

Ohhh he (G)lives in a house, a very big house in the (D)country  
 Watching (C)afternoon repeats  
 And the food he eats in the (G)country  
 He takes all (G)manner of pills  
 And piles up analyst bills in the (D)country  
 Oh, it's like an (C)animal farm  
 Lots of rural charm in the (G)country

## Creep by Radiohead

[intro] (G) (B) (C) (Cm)

When you were here be(G)fore  
 Couldn't look you in the (B)eye  
 You're just like an an(C)gel  
 Your skin makes me cry (Cm)  
 You float like a fea(G)ther  
 In a beautiful world (B)  
 I wish I was spe(C)cial  
 You're so fucking spe(Cm)cial



But I'm a creep (G)  
 I'm a weir(B)do  
 What the hell am I doing (C)here?  
 I don't be(Cm)long here [stop]

(N/C) I don't care if it (G)hurts  
 I want to have con(B)trol  
 I want a perfect bo(C)dy  
 I want a perfect (Cm)soul  
 I want you to no(G)tice  
 When I'm not a(B)round  
 You're so fucking spe(C)cial  
 I wish I was spe(Cm)cial

But I'm a creep (G)  
 I'm a weir(B)do  
 What the hell am I doing (C)here?  
 I don't be(Cm)long here

(G)She's running out the (B)doo-oo-oor  
 (C)She's Running out, She (Cm)run, run, run, ru-u-u-u-u-  
 (G)-u-u-u-u-un (B)  
 (C)Ru-u-u-u-u-un (Cm – single strum) (Cm – single strum)

(N/C) Whatever makes you hap(G)py  
 Whatever you want (B)  
 You're so fucking spe(C)cial  
 I wish I was spe(Cm)cial

But I'm a creep (G)  
 I'm a weir(B)do  
 What the hell am I doing here? (C)  
 I don't be(Cm)long here  
 I don't be(G – single strum)long here

## Crocodile Rock by Elton John

**(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)**

I rem**(G)**ember when rock was young  
 Me and **(Bm)**Susie had so much fun  
 Holding **(C)**hands and skimmin' stones  
 Had an **(D)**old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
 But the **(G)**biggest kick I ever got  
 Was doin' a **(Bm)**thing called the Crocodile Rock  
 While the **(C)**other kids were rockin' 'round the clock  
 We were **(D)**hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

### [CHORUS]

**(Em)**Croc Rockin' is something shockin'  
 When your **(A7)**feet just can't keep still  
 I **(D7)**never had me a better time and I **(G)**guess I never will  
 Oh **(E7)**Lawdy mamma those Friday nights  
 When **(A7)**Susie wore her dresses tight and  
 The **(D7)**Crocodile Rockin' was out of **(C)**sight...

**(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)**

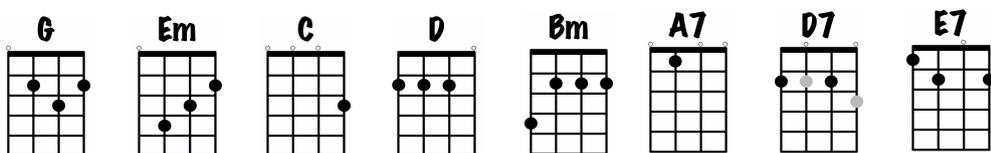
But the **(G)**years went by and rock just died  
**(Bm)**Susie went and left me for some foreign guy  
**(C)**Long nights cryin' by the record machine  
**(D)**Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
 But they'll **(G)**never kill the thrills we've got  
 Burnin' **(Bm)**up to the Crocodile Rock  
 Learning **(C)**fast till the weeks went past  
 We really **(D)**thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

### [CHORUS]

### [VERSE 1 & CHORUS]

**(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D) x2**

**(G) (G - Cha Cha Cha)**



## Daydream by Lovin' Spoonful

(G) What a day for a (E7)daydream  
 (Am) What a day for a (D7)daydreamin' boy  
 (G) And I'm lost in a (E7)daydream  
 (Am) Dreaming 'bout my (D7)bundle of joy

(C) And even if (A7)time ain't really (G)on my (E7)side  
 (C) It's one of those (A7)days for taking a (G)walk out(E7)side  
 (C) I'm blowing the (A7)day to take a (G)walk in the (E7)sun  
 (A7) And fall on my face on somebody's (D7)new-mown lawn

(G) I've been having a (E7)sweet dream  
 (Am) I've been dreaming since I (D7)woke up today  
 (G) It starred me and my (E7)sweet thing  
 (Am) Cause she's the one makes me (D7)feel this way

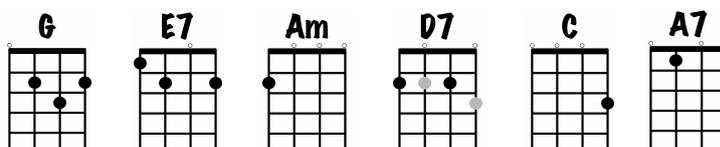
(C) And even if (A7)time is (G)passing me by a (E7)lot  
 (C) I couldn't care (A7)less about the (G)dues you say I (E7)got  
 (C) Tomorrow I'll (A7)pay the dues for (G)dropping my (E7)love  
 (A7) A pie in the face for being a (D7)sleepin' bull dog

(G) (E7) (Am) (D7) x2

(C) And you can be (A7)sure that if you're (G)feeling (E7)right  
 (C) A daydream will (A7)last along (G)into the (E7)night  
 (C) Tomorrow at (A7)breakfast you may (G)prick up your (E7)ears  
 (A7) Or you may be daydreaming for a (D7)thousand years

(G) What a day for a (E7)daydream  
 (Am) What a day for a (D7)daydreamin' boy  
 (G) And I'm lost in a (E7)daydream  
 (Am) Dreaming 'bout my (D7)bundle of joy

(C) (A7) (G) (E7) x3  
 (A7) (D7) (G)



Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Daydream Believer** by The Monkees

**(G) (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)**

Oh I could **(G)**hide 'neath the **(Am)**wings  
Of the **(Bm)**bluebird as she **(C)**sings  
The **(G)**six o' clock a**(Em7)**larm would never **(A7)**ring **(D7)**  
But it **(G)**rings and I **(Am)**rise  
Wipe the **(Bm)**sleep out of my **(C)**eyes  
My **(G)**shaving **(Em7)**razor's **(Am)**cold **(D)**and it **(G)**stings

**(C)**Cheer up **(D)**sleepy **(Bm)**Jean  
**(C)**Oh what **(D)**can it **(Em)**mean **(C)**to a  
**(G)**Daydream be**(C)**liever and a  
**(G)**Home**(Em)**coming **(A7)**queen **(D7)**

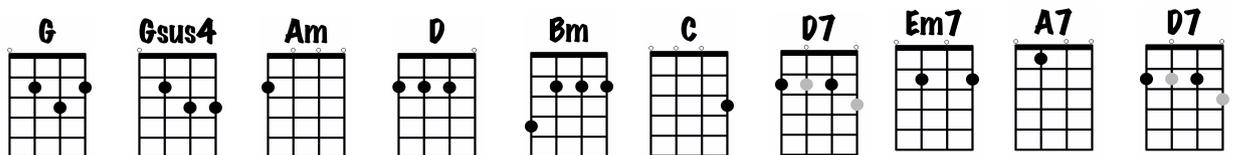
**(G)**You once thought of **(Am)**me  
As a **(Bm)**white knight on his **(C)**steed  
**(G)**Now you know how **(Em7)**happy I can **(A7)**be **(D7)**  
Whoa and our **(G)**good times start and **(Am)**end  
Without **(Bm)**dollar one to **(C)**spend  
But **(G)**how much **(Em7)**baby **(Am)**do we **(D)**really **(G)**need

**(C)**Cheer up **(D)**sleepy **(Bm)**Jean  
**(C)**Oh what **(D)**can it **(Em)**mean **(C)**to a  
**(G)**Daydream be**(C)**liever and a  
**(G)**Home**(Em)**coming **(A7)**queen **(D7)**

**(C)**Cheer up **(D)**sleepy **(Bm)**Jean  
**(C)**Oh what **(D)**can it **(Em)**mean **(C)**to a  
**(G)**Daydream be**(C)**liever and a  
**(G)**Home**(Em)**coming **(A7)**queen **(D7)**

**(G) (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)**

**(C)**Cheer up **(D)**sleepy **(Bm)**Jean  
**(C)**Oh what **(D)**can it **(Em)**mean **(C)**to a  
**(G)**Daydream be**(C)**liever and a  
**(G)**Home**(Em)**coming **(A7)**queen **(D7)** (single strum - G)



## Don't Stop Believin' by Journey

[intro] (D) (A) (Bm) (G) x2

(D) Just a (A)small town girl (Bm) living in a (G)lonely world  
(D) She took the (A)midnight train going (F#m)anywhere (G)  
(D) Just a (A)city boy (Bm) born and raised in (G)south Detroit  
(D) He took the (A)midnight train going (F#m)anywhere (G)

(D) A singer in a (A)smoky room (Bm) A smell of wine and  
(G)cheap perfume  
(D) For a smile they can (A)share the night, it goes (F#m)on and  
on and (G)on and on

### [PRE-CHORUS]

(G)Strangers... waiting... (D) up and down the boulevard  
Their (G)shadows... searching in the (D)night  
(G)Streetlight... people... (D) living just to find emotion  
(G)Hiding... somewhere in the (A)night(D) (A-D) (G)

(D) Working hard to (A)get my fill... (Bm) everybody (G)wants a thrill  
(D) Paying anything to (A)roll the dice just (F#m)one more time(G)

(D) Some will win... (A) some will lose... (Bm) some were born to  
(G)sing the blues  
(D) Oh, the movie (A)never ends... it goes (F#m)on and on and  
(G)on and on

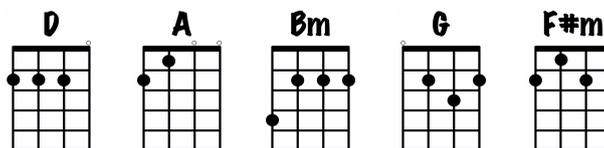
### [PRE-CHORUS]

(D)Don't stop... be(A)lieving (Bm) hold on to the (G)feeling  
(D)Streetlight (A)people (F#m) (G)

(D)Don't stop... be(A)lieving (Bm) hold on to the (G)feeling  
(D)Streetlight (A)people (F#m) (G)

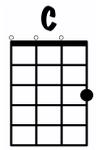
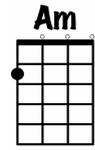
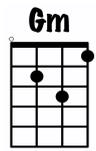
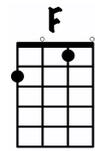
(D) (A) (Bm) (G) x2

(D)Don't stop... be(A)lieving (Bm) hold on to the (G)feeling  
(D)Streetlight (A)people (F#m) (G)  
(D - single strum)

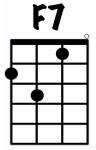
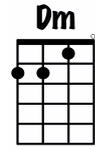


# Don't Stop Me Now by Queen

To(F)night... I'm gonna have my(Am)self... a real (Dm)good time  
 I feel a(Gm)li-i-i-(C)ive  
 And the (F)world... I'll (F7)turn it inside (Bb)out, yeah  
 (Gm7)Floating around... in (D)ecstasy... so  
 (Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now  
 (Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me cos I'm (Gm)having a good time  
 (C)Having a good time



I'm a (F)shooting star leaping through the (Am)sky... like a  
 Ti(Dm)ger... defying the (Gm)laws of gravit(C)y  
 I'm a (F)racing car... passing (Am)by... like Lady God(Dm)iva  
 I'm gonna (Gm)go go go (C)go... there's no stopping (F)me



## [PRE-CHORUS & CHORUS]

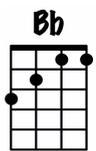
I'm (F7)burning through the (Bb)sky, yeah  
 Two (Gm7)hundred degrees that's why they (D)call me Mr Faren(Gm)heit  
 I'm (D)travelling at the speed of (Gm)light  
 I wanna make a (Gm)supersonic man out of (C)you

(F)Don't (Gm)stop (Am)me (Dm)now  
 I'm having such a (Gm)good time  
 I'm (C)having a ball  
 (F)Don't (Gm)stop (Am)me (Dm)now  
 If you wanna have a (Gm)good time  
 Just (D)give me a call  
 (Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now  
 (Cos I'm having a good time)  
 (Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now  
 (Yes I'm having a good time)  
 I (C)don't want to stop at (Eb)all...

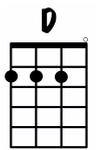
Yeah I'm a (F)rocket ship on my way to (Am)Mars  
 On a col(Dm)lision course... I'm a (Gm)satellite... I'm (C)out of control  
 I'm a (F)sex machine ready to re(Am)load  
 Like an (Dm)atom bomb... about to (Gm)oh-oh-oh-(C)oh ex(F)plode



I'm (F7)burning through the (Bb)sky yeah  
 Two (Gm7)hundred degrees, that's why they (D)call me Mr Faren(Gm)heit  
 I'm (D)travelling at the speed of (Gm)light  
 I wanna make a (Gm)supersonic woman of (C)you [stop]



(N/C) Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me (hey hey hey)  
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (ooh, ooh, ooh)  
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (have a good time, good time)  
 Don't stop me, don't stop me, ohhhh



(F) (Am) (Dm) (Gm) (C) x2

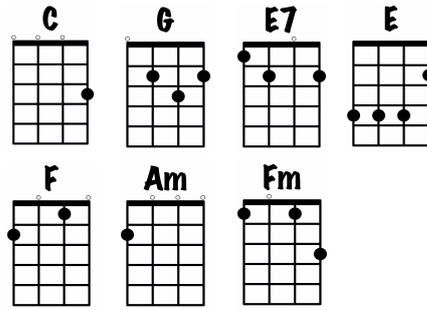
## [repeat box]

(F) La da da da (Am)dah da da da (Dm)haa ha da (Gm)da ha ha haa (C) la da da (F)

Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Don't Look Back In Anger by Oasis**

[intro] (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) Slip inside the (G) eye of your (Am) mind  
 Don't you (E7) know you might (F) find  
 (G) A better place to play (C) (Am-G)  
 (C) You said that (G) you'd never (Am) been  
 But all the (E7) things that you've (F) seen  
 (G) Slowly fade away (C) (Am-G)



**[PRE-CHORUS & CHORUS]**

(F) So I start a (Fm) revolution from my (C) bed  
 'Cause you (F) said the brains I (Fm) had went to my (C) head  
 (F) Step outside the (Fm) summertime's in (C) bloom  
 (G) Stand up beside the fireplace (E7) take that look from off your face  
 'Cause (Am) you ain't ever (G) gonna burn my (F) heart out (G) (G)

(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait she (E) knows it's too (F) late  
 As we're (G) walking on (C) by (Am-G)  
 Her (C) soul (G) slides a (Am) way... (E) but don't look (F) back in anger  
 I (G) heard you (C) say

(G) (Am) (E7) (F) (G) (C) (Am-G)

(C) Take me to the (G) place where you (Am) go  
 Where (E7) nobody (F) knows (G) if it's night or day (C) (Am-G)  
 (C) Please don't put your (G) life in the (Am) hands  
 Of a (E7) rock and roll (F) band (G) who'll throw it all away (C) (Am-G)

**[PRE-CHORUS & CHORUS]**

(F) (Fm) (C) (C) (F) (Fm) (C) (C)  
 (F) (Fm) (C) (C) (G) (G) (E7) (E7)  
 (Am) (G) (F) (F) (G) (G) (G) (G)

(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E7) knows it's too (F) late  
 As we're (G) walking on (C) by (Am-G)  
 Her (C) soul (G) slides a (Am) way... (E) but don't look (F) back in anger  
 I (G) heard you (C) say (Am-G)

(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E7) knows it's too (F) late  
 As we're (G) walking on (C) by (Am-G)  
 Her (C) soul (G) slides (Am - single strum) away

Don't look (F) back in anger  
 Don't look (Fm) back in anger  
 I heard you (C) say... (G) (Am) (E7) (F) (G) at least not (C) today

Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Don't You Want Me** by Human League

[intro riff] (Am)

You were (F)working as a waitress in a (Gsus4)cocktail (G)bar  
(F)When (C)I met (G)you  
I (F)picked you out I shook you up and (Gsus4)turned you a(G)round  
(F)Turned you into (C)someone (G)new

Now (F)five years later on you've got the (Gsus4)world at your (G)feet  
Suc(F)cess has been so (C)easy for (G)you  
But (F)don't forget it's me who put you (Gsus4)where you are (G)now  
And (F)I can put you (C)back down (G)too

[CHORUS]

(Am)Don't, don't you (Em)want me?  
You (F)know I can't believe it when I (Dm)hear that you won't  
(Gsus4)see (G)me  
(Am)Don't, don't you (Em)want me?  
You (F)know I don't believe you when you (Dm)say that you don't  
(Gsus4)need (G)me

It's (A)much too late to find  
You (B7)think you've changed your mind  
You'd (Am/C)better change it back or we will (E7)both be sorry

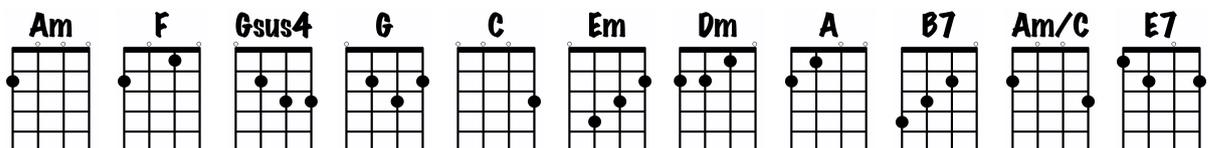
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh  
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh

I was (F)working as a waitress in a (Gsus4)cocktail (G)bar  
(F)That (C)much is (G>true  
But (F)even then I knew I'd find a (Gsus4)much better (G)place  
(F)Either with or (C)without (G)you  
The (F)five years we have had have been (Gsus4)such good (G)times  
(F)I (C)still love (G)you  
But (F)now I think it's time I lived my (Gsus4)life on my (G)own  
I (F)guess it's just what (C)I must (G)do

[CHORUS]

(F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh  
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh  
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh  
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh

[outro riff] (Am)



## Don't Worry, Be Happy by Bobby McFerrin

(C) (Dm) (F) (C)

### [CHORUS]

(C)La... (Dm)La... (F)La... (C) don't worry... be happy  
(C)La... (Dm)La... (F)La... (C) don't worry... be happy

(C) Here's a little song I wrote... you (Dm)might want to sing  
it note for note  
Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy  
(C) In every life we have some trouble... (Dm) when you  
worry you'll make it double  
Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

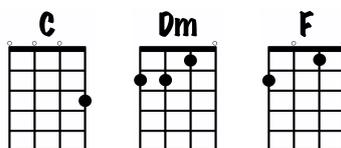
### [CHORUS]

(C)Ain't got no place to lay your head... (Dm) somebody came  
and took your bed  
Don't (F)worry...be (C)happy  
The (C)landlord say your rent is late... (Dm) he may have to  
litigate  
Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

### [CHORUS]

(C)Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style... (Dm)ain't got no gal  
to make you smile  
Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy  
Cause (C)when you worry your face will frown... (Dm)and that  
will bring everybody down  
Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

### [CHORUS]



## Down Under by Men at Work

**(Am) (G) (Am) (F-G) x2**

**(Am)** Travelling in a **(G)** fried out combie **(Am) (F-G)**  
**(Am)** On a hippie **(G)** trail head full of zombie **(Am) (F-G)**  
**(Am)** I met a strange **(G)** lady **(Am)** she made me nervous **(F-G)**  
**(Am)** She took me **(G)** in and gave me **(Am)** breakfast...  
**(F)** and she **(G)** said

**(C)** Do you come from a **(G)** land down under? **(Am) (F-G)**  
**(C)** Where women **(G)** glow and men plunder **(Am) (F-G)**  
**(C)** Can't you hear, can't you **(G)** hear their thunder **(Am) (F-G)**  
**(C)** You better run, you **(G)** better take cover **(Am) (F-G)**

**(Am) (G) (Am) (F-G) x2**

**(Am)** Buying bread from a **(G)** man in Brussels **(Am) (F-G)**  
He was **(Am)** six-foot-four and **(G)** full of **(Am)** muscles **(F-G)**  
**(Am)** I said do you **(G)** speak my language **(Am) (F-G)**  
**(Am)** He just smiled and **(G)** gave me a Vegemite **(Am)** sandwich...  
**(F)** He **(G)** said

**(C)** I come from a **(G)** land down under **(Am) (F-G)**  
**(C)** Where beer does **(G)** flow and men chunder **(Am) (F-G)**  
**(C)** Can't you hear, can't you **(G)** hear their thunder **(Am) (F-G)**  
**(C)** You better run, you **(G)** better take cover **(Am) (F-G)**

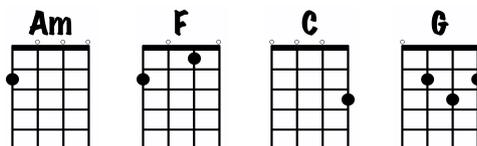
**(Am) (G) (Am) (F-G) x2**

**(C) (G) (Am) (F-G) x 2**

**(Am)** Lying in a **(G)** den in Bombay **(Am) (F-G)**  
With a **(Am)** slack jaw **(G)** and not much **(Am)** to say **(F-G)**  
**(Am)** I said to the **(G)** man are you trying to **(Am)** tempt me? **(F-G)**  
**(Am)** Because I **(G)** come from the land of **(Am)** plenty **(F)** and he **(G)** said

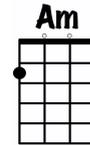
<b>(C)</b> Oh! Do you come from a <b>(G)</b> land down under? <b>(Am) (F-G)</b> <b>(C)</b> Where women <b>(G)</b> glow and men plunder <b>(Am) (F-G)</b> <b>(C)</b> Can't you hear, can't you <b>(G)</b> hear their thunder <b>(Am) (F-G)</b> <b>(C)</b> You better run, you <b>(G)</b> better take cover <b>(Am) (F-G)</b> <b>[REPEAT BOX]</b>
--

**(C)** You better run, you **(G)** better take cover **(Am) (F-G)**  
**(C)** You better run, you **(G)** better take cover **(Am) (F-G)** **(C – single strum)**

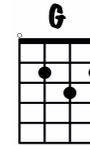


## Eye of the Tiger by Survivor

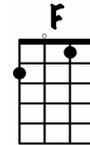
**(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F) x2**  
**(Am) (Am) (Am) (Am)**



**(Am)**Risin' up **(F)**back on the street  
**(G)** Did my time, took my **(Am)**chances  
**(Am)**Went the distance now I'm **(F)**back on my feet  
 Just a **(G)**man and his will to sur**(Am)**vive



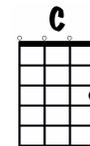
**(Am)**So many times, it **(F)**happens too fast  
**(G)** You trade your passion for **(Am)**glory  
**(Am)**Don't lose your grip on the **(F)**dreams of the past  
 You must **(G)**fight just to keep them a**(Am)**live



It's the **(Dm)**eye of the tiger it's the **(C)**thrill of the **(G)**fight  
 Risin' **(Dm)**up to the challenge of our **(C)**ri**(G)**val  
 And the **(Dm)**last lone survivor stalks his **(C)**prey in the **(G)**night  
 And he's **(Dm)**watching us **(C)**all with the **(F)**eye...  
 Of the **(Am)** tiger  
**(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)**  
**(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)**



**(Am)**Face to face **(F)**out in the heat  
**(G)** Hanging tough, staying **(Am)**hungry  
**(Am)**They stack the odds still we **(F)**take to the street  
 For the **(G)**kill with the skill to sur**(Am)**vive



It's the **(Dm)**eye of the tiger it's the **(C)**thrill of the **(G)**fight  
 Risin' **(Dm)**up to the challenge of our **(C)**ri**(G)**val  
 And the **(Dm)**last lone survivor stalks his **(C)**prey in the **(G)**night  
 And he's **(Dm)**watching us **(C)**all with the **(F)**eye...  
 Of the **(Am)** tiger  
**(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)**  
**(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)**

**(Am)**Risin' up **(F)**straight to the top  
**(G)** Had the guts, got the **(Am)**glory  
**(Am)**Went the distance now I'm **(F)**not gonna stop  
 Just a **(G)**man and his will to sur**(Am)**vive

It's the **(Dm)**eye of the tiger it's the **(C)**thrill of the **(G)**fight  
 Risin' **(Dm)**up to the challenge of our **(C)**ri**(G)**val  
 And the **(Dm)**last lone survivor stalks his **(C)**prey in the **(G)**night  
 And he's **(Dm)**watching us **(C)**all with the **(F)**eye...  
 Of the **(Am)** tiger  
**(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)**  
**(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F) (Am - quick strumming)**

Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Forget You/F\*\*k You by Cee Lo Green**

(C) (D7) (F) (C)

**[CHORUS]**

I see you (C)driving round town with the (D7)girl I love  
And I'm like (F) "Forget you!" (C) (oo-oo-oo)  
I guess the (C)change in my pocket (D7)wasn't enough  
And I'm like (F) "Forget you, and for(C)get her too."  
If (C)I was richer, I'd (D7)still be with ya  
(F) Now ain't that some sh... (C) (Ain't that some sh...)  
And though there's (C)pain in my chest I still (D7)wish you the best  
With a (F) "Forget you" (C) (oo-oo-oo)

I said I'm (C)sorry... I can't afford a Fer(D7)rari  
But (F)that don't mean I can't get you there (C)  
I guess he's an (C)Xbox... and I'm more an A(D7)tari  
But the (F)way you play your game ain't fair (C)

I pity the (C)foooooool... that (D7)falls in love with you  
(F) Oh sh, she's a gold digger... (C) just thought you should know, yeah  
(C) Ooooooool... I (D7)got some news for you  
(F) You can go run and tell your boyfriend (C)

**[CHORUS]**

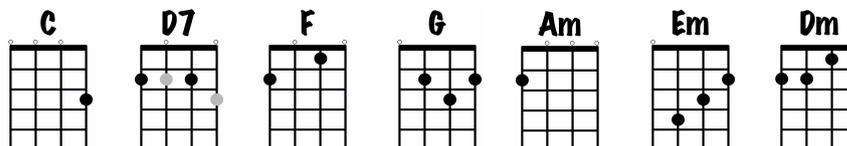
Now (C)I know... that I had to (D7)borrow... (F)beg and steal and lie and  
cheat (C)  
Tryin to (C)keep ya... tryin' to (D7)please ya  
Cause (F)being in love with your ass ain't cheap(C)

I pity the (C)foooooool... that (D7)falls in love with you  
(F) Oh she's a gold digger... (C) just thought you should know, yeah  
(C) Ooooooool... I (D7)got some news for you  
(F) Ooh, I really hate your ass right now (C)

**[CHORUS]**

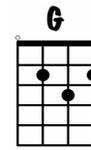
Now (Em)baby, baby, baby, why ya (Am)wanna wanna hurt me so  
(Dm)bad (So bad... so bad(G)... so bad)  
I (Em)tried to tell my momma but she (Am)told me this is one for your  
(Dm)dad (Your dad... your dad(G)... your dad)  
(Em) Why... (Am) why... (Dm) why... (G) lady  
(Em) I love you (Am) I still love you (Dm) (G) Ooooooool

**[CHORUS]**

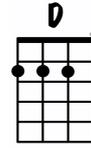


## Free Bird by Lynyrd Skynyrd

(G) (D) (Em) (Em)  
 (F) (C) (D) (D)  
 (G) (D) (Em) (Em)  
 (F) (C) (D) (D)



(G) If I (D)leave here to(Em)morrow  
 (F) Would you (C)still remember (D)me?  
 (G) For I must (D)be travelling (Em)on now  
 (F) Cos there's too many (C)places I must (D)see



(G) If I (D)stay here with (Em)you girl  
 (F) Things just (C)couldn't be the (D)same  
 (G) Cos I'm as (D)free as a (Em)bird now  
 (F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change  
 (F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change  
 (F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change  
 (F) Lord (C)knows I can't (D)change



(G) Bye (D)bye, it s been a (Em)sweet love  
 (F) Though this (C)feeling I can't (D)change  
 (G) But please don t (D)take it so (Em)badly  
 (F) Cos the Lord (C)knows I'm to (D)blame



(G) But If I (D)stay here with (Em)you girl  
 (F) Things just (C)couldn't be the (D)same  
 (G) Cos I'm as (D)free as a (Em)bird now  
 (F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change oh oh oh  
 (F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change  
 (F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change  
 (F) Lord (C)knows I can't (D)change



(F) Lord (C)help me I can't (D)chay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ange

[tempo changes up]

(G) (Bb) Lord I can't (C)change, won't you  
 (G) Fly (Bb)high (C)free bird, yeah

(G) (Bb) (C) (C)  
 (G) (Bb) (C) (C)  
 (G) (Bb) (C) (C)  
 (G) (Bb) (C) (C) (G)

## Gold by Spandau Ballet

(Am) Thank you for coming home...  
 I'm (Em) sorry that the chairs are (F) all gone  
 I (Em) left them here, I could (F) have sworn  
 (Am) These are my salad days... (Em) slowly being eaten (F) away  
 It's (Em) just another play for to (F) day

Oh but I'm (G) proud of you, but I'm (Em) proud of you  
 There's (F) nothing left to make me feel (C) small  
 (F) Luck has left me standing so (C) taaa... (Cmaj7) aaa (C7) aaa (F) ll

### [CHORUS]

(F-G) (Am) Gold (*Gold!*)  
 (F) Always be (G) lieve in your so (Am) ul  
 (F) You've got the (G) power to (F) know  
 You're inde (G) structible... (E7) Always believe (F) in

Cause (F) you (G) are (Am) gold (*Gold!*)  
 (F) Glad that (G) you're bound to re (Am) turn  
 There's (F) something (G) I could have (F) learned  
 You're inde (G) structible  
 (E7) Always believe in (F) (G)

(Am) (Am) (Am) (Am)

(Am) After the rush has gone, I (Em) hope you find a little (F) more time  
 Re (Em) member we were partners (F) in crime  
 (Am) It's only two years ago... the (Em) man with the suit and (F) the pace

You (Em) know that he was there on the (F) case  
 Now he's in (G) love with you, he's in (Em) love with you  
 Your (F) love is like a high (C) prison wall  
 But (F) you could leave me standing so (C) taa (Cmaj7) aa (C7) aa (F) ll

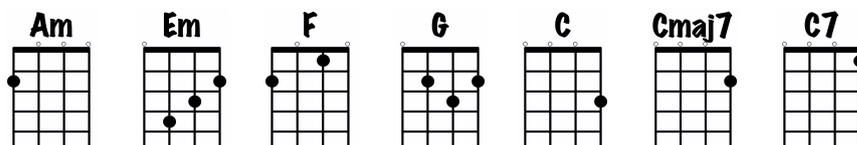
### [CHORUS]

(Am) (Am) (Am) (Am)

Your (F) love is like a (C) high prison wall  
 But (F) you could leave me standing so (C) taa (Cmaj7) aa (C7) aa (F) ll

### [CHORUS]

(Am) (Am) (Am) (Am) (Am - double strum)



## Good Riddance (Time of Your Life) by Green Day

(G) (G) (C) (D)  
(G) (G) (C) (D)

(G) Another turning point... a (C)fork stuck in the (D)road  
(G) Time grabs you by the wrist... di(C)rects you where to (D)go  
(Em) So make the (D)best of this (C)test and don't ask (G)why  
(Em) It's not a (D)question but a (C)lesson learned in (G)time

### [CHORUS]

It's (Em)something unpre(G)dictable  
But (Em)in the end it's (G)right  
I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life (G) (C) (D)  
(G) (G) (C) (D)

(G) So take the photographs and (C)still frames in your (D)mind  
(G) Hang it on a shelf... in (C)good health and good (D)time  
(Em) Tattoos and (D) memories and (C)dead skin on (G)trial  
(Em) For what it's (D)worth it was (C)worth all the (G)while

### [CHORUS]

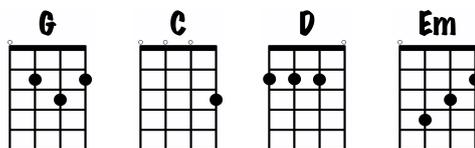
(G) (G) (C) (D)  
(G) (G) (C) (D)  
(Em) (D) (C) (G)  
(Em) (D) (C) (G)

### [CHORUS]

#### [softer & single strums until end of lyrics]

It's (Em)something unpre(G)dictable  
But (Em)in the end it's (G)right  
I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life (G) (C) (D)

(G) (G) (C) (D) (G – single strum)

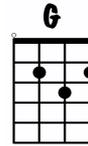
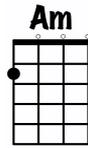
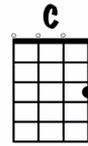


## Hallelujah by Cohen, Buckley, Beirut (abridged)

*Slow 3/4 time*

(C) (Am) (C) (Am)

I (C) heard there was a (Am) secret chord  
 That (C) David played and it (Am) pleased the lord  
 But (F) you don't really (G) care for music (C) do you? (G)  
 Well it (C) goes like this the (F) fourth the (G) fifth  
 The (Am) minor fall, the (F) major lift  
 The (G) baffled king (E7) composing halle(Am) lujah

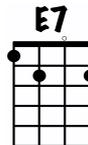
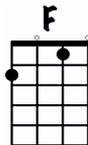


Halle(F) lujah, halle(Am) lujah,  
 halle(F) lujah, halle(C) lu(G) u-u-u

*Change to 2/4 time (Up Tempo)*

(C) jah (Am) (C) (Am)

Well your (C) faith was strong but you (Am) needed proof  
 You (C) saw her bathing (Am) on the roof  
 Her (F) beauty and the (G) moonlight over(C) threw you (G)  
 She (C) tied you to her (F) kitchen (G) chair  
 She (Am) broke your throne and she (F) cut your hair  
 And (G) from your lips she (E7) drew the halle(Am) lujah



### [CHORUS]

Halle(F) lujah, halle(Am) lujah,  
 halle(F) lujah, halle(C) lu-(G) u-u-u  
 (C) jah (Am) (C) (Am)

[ Last time: (C) (C-G7-C) ]

(C) Baby I've been (Am) here before  
 I've (C) seen this room and I've (Am) walked this floor  
 I (F) used to live a (G) lone before I (C) knew you (G)  
 I've (C) seen your flag on the (F) marble (G) arch  
 But (Am) love is not a victory (F) march  
 It's a (G) cold and it's a (E7) broken halle(Am) lujah

### [CHORUS]

Well, (C) maybe there's a (Am) god above  
 But (C) all I've ever (Am) learned from love  
 Was (F) how to shoot some (G) body who out(C) drew you (G)  
 It's (C) not a cry that you (F) hear at (G) night  
 It's (Am) not somebody who's (F) seen the light  
 It's a (G) cold and it's a (E7) broken halle(Am) lujah

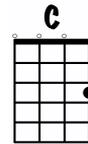
### [CHORUS x2]

## Happy Together by The Turtles

Imagine **(Dm)**me and you... I do  
 I think about you **(C)**day and night... it's only right  
 To think about the **(Bb)**girl you love... and hold her tight  
 So happy to**(A7)**gether



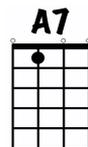
If I should **(Dm)**call you up... invest a dime  
 And you say you be**(C)**long to me... and ease my mind  
 Imagine how the **(Bb)**world could be... so very fine  
 So happy to**(A7)**gether



**(D)**I can't see me **(C)**lovin' nobody but **(D)**you  
 For all my **(C)**life  
**(D)**When you're with me **(C)**baby the skies'll be **(D)**blue  
 For all my **(C)**life



**(Dm)**Me and you... and you and me  
 No matter how they **(C)**toss the dice... it has to be  
 The only one for **(Bb)**me is you... and you for me  
 So happy to**(A7)**gether



**(D)**I can't see me **(C)**lovin' nobody but **(D)**you  
 For all my **(C)**life  
**(D)**When you're with me **(C)**baby the skies'll be **(D)**blue  
 For all my **(C)**life



**(Dm)**Me and you... and you and me  
 No matter how they **(C)**toss the dice... it has to be  
 The only one for **(Bb)**me is you... and you for me  
 So happy to**(A7)**gether

**(D)** Ba-ba-ba-ba **(C)** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**(D)** ba ba-ba-ba-**(C)** ba  
**(D)** Ba-ba-ba-ba **(C)** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**(D)** ba ba-ba-ba-**(C)** ba

**(Dm)**Me and you... and you and me  
 No matter how they **(C)**toss the dice... it has to be  
 The only one for **(Bb)**me is you... and you for me  
 So happy to**(A7)**gether

**(Dm)** So happy to**(A7)**gether  
**(Dm)** How is the **(A7)** weather  
**(Dm)** So happy to**(A7)**gether **(Dm – single strum)**

## Hey Ya by OutKast (abridged)

(G) My baby don't (C) mess around  
Because she loves me so and this I (D) know for (Em) sure  
(G) But does she (C) really wanna  
But cant stand to see me walk (D) out the (Em) door

(G) Don't try to (C) fight the feelin'  
Cause the thought alone is killing (D) me right (Em) now  
(G) Thank god for (C) mum and dad  
For stickin' through together cause we (D) don't know (Em) how

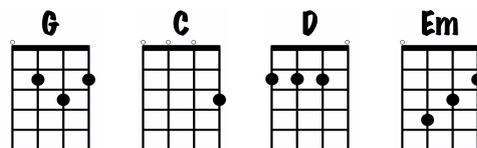
### [CHORUS]

(G) Heeeeeeeeeey (C) yaaaaaaa, (D) Heeey (Em) yaaaa...  
[End on G – single strum]

(G) You think you've got it, (C) oh you think you've got it  
But got it just don't get it till' there's (D) nothing at (Em) all...  
(G) We get together, (C) oh we get together,  
But separate's always better when there's (D) feelings (Em) involved

(G)If what they say is (C)"Nothing is forever"  
Then what makes, then what makes, then (D)what makes,  
then (Em)what makes, then what makes, love exception  
(G)So why you why you (C)why you why you why you  
Why you are so in denial  
When we (D)know we're not (Em)happy here...

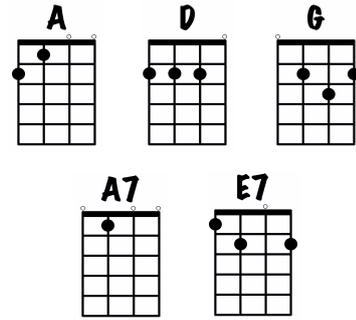
### [CHORUS]



## Hi Ho Silver Lining by Jeff Beck

[intro]

(A)



You're (A)everywhere and nowhere baby

(D) That's where you're at

(G)Going down the bumpy (D)hillside

(A) In your hippy (E7)hat

(A)Flying across the country

(D) And getting fat

(G)Saying everything is (D)groovy

(A) When your tyre's all (E7)flat... and it's

[CHORUS]

(A)Hi ho (A7)silver lining

(D) Anywhere you (E7)go now baby

(A) I see your (A7)sun is shining

(D) But I won't make a (E7)fuss (D)

Though it's (A)obvious

[END: (A - cha-cha-cha)]

(A)Flattering your beach suit baby

(D) They're waving at me

(G)Anything you want is (D)yours now

(A) Only nothing's for (E7)free

(A)Life's gonna get you some day

(D) Just wait and see

So (G)open up your beach um(D)brella

(A) While you're watching T(E7)V, and it's

[CHORUS]

(A) (D) (G) (D) (A) (E7) x2

[CHORUS] x2

## Hotel California by The Eagles

(Am) On a dark desert highway... (E7) cool wind in my hair  
(G) Warm smell of colitis... (D) rising up through the air  
(F) Up ahead in the distance... (C) I saw a shimmering light  
(Dm) My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
(E7) I had to stop for the night

(Am) There she stood in the doorway... (E7) I heard the mission bell  
(G) And I was thinking to myself... this could be (D)heaven or this could be hell  
(F) Then she lit up a candle... (C) and she showed me the way  
(Dm) There were voices down the corridor... (E7) I thought I heard them say

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif(C)ornia  
Such a (E7)lovely place... such a lovely place... such a (Am)lovely face  
There's (F)plenty of room at the Hotel Calif(C)ornia  
Any(Dm)time of year... anytime of year... you can (E7)find it here

(Am) Her mind is Tiffany twisted... (E7) she got a Mercedes Benz  
(G) She got a lot of pretty pretty boys... (D) she calls friends  
(F) How they danced in the court yard... (C)sweet summer sweat  
(Dm) Some dance to remember... (E7) some dance to forget

(Am) So I called up the captain... (E7) please bring me my wine (*he said*)  
(G) We haven't had that spirit here since... (D) 1969  
(F) And still those voice are calling from (C)far away  
(Dm) Wake you up in the middle of the night... (E7) just to hear them say

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif(C)ornia  
Such a (E7)lovely place... such a lovely place... such a (Am)lovely face  
They're (F)livin' it up at the Hotel Calif(C)ornia  
What a (Dm)nice surprise... what a nice surprise... bring your (E7)alibis...

(Am) Mirrors on the ceiling... (E7) pink champagne on ice (*and she said*)  
(G) We are all just prisoners here... (D) of our own device  
(F) And in the master's chambers... they (C)gathered for the feast  
(Dm) They stab it with their steely knives... but they (E7)just can't kill the beast

(Am) Last thing I remember... I was (E7)running for the door  
(G) I had find the passage back to the (D)place I was before  
(F) "Relax" said the night man... we are (C) programmed to receive  
(Dm) You can check out anytime you like but... (E7)you can never leave...

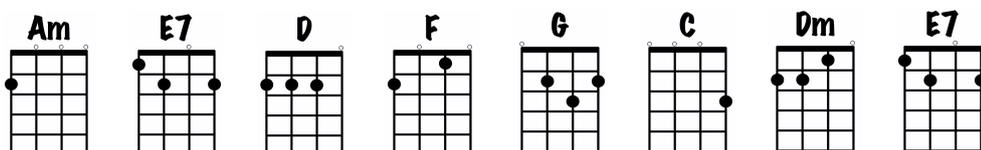
[outro – same chords as chorus]

(F) (C)

(E7) (Am)

(F) (C)

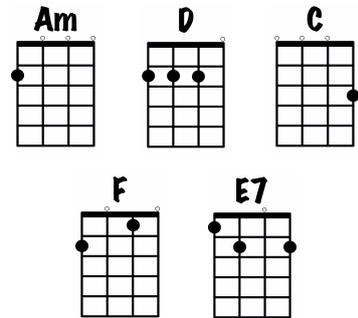
(Dm) (E7) ... (Am – single strum)



## House of the Rising Sun by The Animals

(Am) (C) (D) (F)  
 (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There (Am)is a (C)house in (D)New Orleans (F)  
 They (Am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun (E7)  
 And it's (Am)been the (C)ruin of (D)many a poor boy (F)  
 And (Am)God I (E7)know I'm  
 (Am)one (C) (D) (F)  
 (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)



My (Am)mother (C)was a (D)tailor (F)  
 She (Am)sewed my (C)new blue (E7)jeans (E7)  
 My (Am)father (C)was a (D)gambling (F)man  
 (Am)Down in (E7)New Or(Am)leans (E7)

Now the (Am)only (C)thing a (D)gambler (F)needs  
 Is a (Am)suitcase (C)and a (E7)trunk (E7)  
 And the (Am)only (C)time he's (D) satisfied (F)  
 Is (Am)when he's (E7)all a-(Am)drunk (E7)

(Am) (C) (D) (F)  
 (Am) (C) (E7) (E7)  
 (Am) (C) (D) (F)  
 (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

Oh (Am)mother (C) tell your chil(D)dren (F)  
 Not to (Am)do what (C)I have (E7)done (E7)  
 (Am)Spend your (C)lives in (D)sin and mise(F)ry  
 In the (Am)house of the (E7)Rising (Am)Sun (E7)

Well I got (Am)one foot (C) on the (D)platform (F)  
 And the (Am)other (C)foot on the (E7)train (E7)  
 I'm (Am)going (C)back to (D)New Orleans (F)  
 To (Am)wear that (E7)ball and  
 (Am)chain (C) (D) (F)  
 (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There (Am)is a (C)house in (D)New Orleans (F)  
 They (Am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun (E7)  
 And it's (Am)been the (C)ruin of (D)many a poor (F)boy  
 And (Am)God I (E7)know I'm  
 (Am)one (C) (D) (F)  
 (Am) (E7) (Am) (Dm)  
 (Dm – for four bars) (Am – single strum)

Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**I Can See Clearly Now** by Johnny Nash

[intro]

(D)

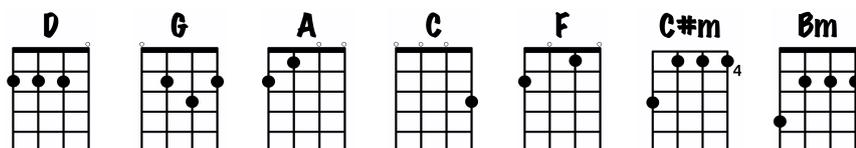
(D) I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone  
I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way  
(D) Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind  
It's going to be a (C)bright, (G) bright sunshiney (D)day  
It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright sunshiney (D)day

(D) I think I can (G)make it now the (D)pain has gone  
All of the (G)bad feelings have (A)disappeared  
(D) Here is the (G)rainbow I've been (D)praying for  
It's gonna be a (C)bright (G)bright sunshiney (D)day

(F) Look all around there's nothing but (C)blue skies  
(F) Look straight ahead, nothing but (A)blue ski-i-i-  
(C#m)-i-i-(G)-i-i-(C#m)-i-i-(G)-i-i-(C)-i-i-(Bm)-i-i-ies (A)

(D) I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone  
I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way  
(D)Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind  
It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright sunshiney (D)day

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright sunshiney (D)day  
It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright sunshiney  
(D-rapid strumming)day



# I Predict a Riot by Kaiser Chiefs

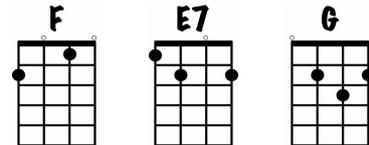
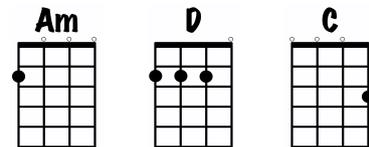
[intro] (Am)

(Am)Aaaaah – (Am)Watching the people get (C)lairy  
 It's (D)not very pretty I (Am)tell thee  
 (Am)Walking through town is quite (C)scary  
 And (D)not very sensible (Am)either  
 A (Am)friend of a friend he got (C)beaten  
 He (D)looked the wrong way at a (Am)policeman  
 Would (Am)never have happened to (C)Smeaton  
 And (D)old Leodiensian

[CHORUS]

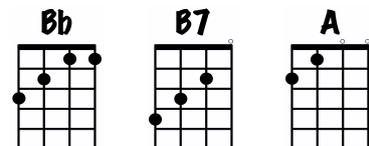
(Am)La-ah-(E7)ah (G) la la la-la-la-la (D)la... la la  
 (Am)La-ah-(E7)ah (G) la la la-la-la-la (D)la  
 (D)  
 (F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot  
 (F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot

(Am) I tried to get in my (C)taxi  
 A (D)man in a tracksuit at(Am)tacked me  
 He (Am)said that he saw it be(C)fore me  
 (D)Wants to get things a bit (Am)gory  
 (Am)Girls run around with no (C)clothes on  
 To (D)borrow a pound for a (Am)condom  
 If it (Am)wasn't for chip fat they'd be (C)frozen  
 They're (D)not very sensible



[CHORUS]

And if there's (B7)anybody left in (A)here  
 That (G)doesn't want to be out (F)there  
 (F)



(Am)Aaaaah – (Am)Watching the people get (C)lairy  
 It's (D)not very pretty I (Am)tell thee  
 (Am)Walking through town is quite (C)scary  
 And (D)not very sensible

[CHORUS]

[single strums] (B7) (A) (G) (F) (D)

Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**I Saw Her Standing There by The Beatles**

[intro] (G7)

Well she was (G7)just seventeen... and you (C7)know what I  
(G7)mean  
And the way she looked was way beyond com(D7)pare  
So (G)how could I (G7)dance with a(C7)nother (Eb)oooh  
When I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there

Well (G7)she looked at me... and (C7)I, I could (G7)see  
That before too long I'd fall in love with (D7)her  
(G)She wouldn't (G7)dance with a(C7)nother (Eb)oooh  
When I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there

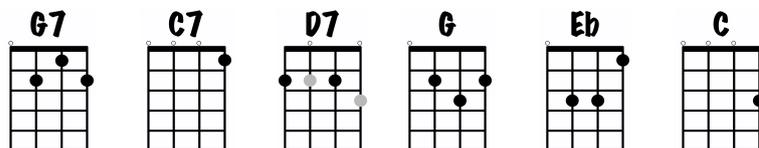
Well my (C)heart went boom  
When I crossed that room  
And I held her hand in (D7)mi-i-i-i-i-i...  
... i-i-i-(C7)-i-i-ine

Well we (G7)danced through the night  
And we (C7)held each other (G7)tight  
And before too long... I fell in love with (D7)her  
Now (G)I'll never (G7)dance with a(C7)nother (Eb)oooh  
Since I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there

(G7) (C7) (G7) (D7)  
Now (G)I'll never (G7)dance with a(C7)nother (Eb)oooh  
Since I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there

Well my (C)heart went boom  
When I crossed that room  
And I held her hand in (D7)mi-i-i-i-i-i...  
... i-i-i-(C7)-i-i-ine

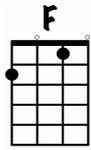
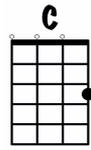
Whoa we (G7)danced through the night  
And we (C7)held each other (G7)tight  
And before too long I fell in love with (D7)her  
Now (G)I'll never (G7)dance with a(C7)nother (Eb)oooh  
Oh, since I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there  
Since I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there  
Yeah, well I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (C)there (G)



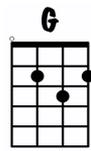
# I Want to Break Free by Queen

(C) (C) (C) (C)  
(C) (C) (C) [pause]

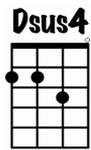
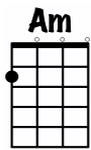
I want to break (C)free  
I want to break free  
I want to break free from your lies  
You're so... self-satisfied I don't (F)need you  
I've got to break (C)free  
God (G)knows... (F)God knows I want to break (C)free



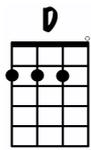
(N/C) I've fallen in (C)love  
I've fallen in love for the first time  
And this time I know it's for (F)real  
I've fallen in (C)love, yeah  
God (G)knows... (F)God knows I've fallen in (C)love



It's (G)strange, but it's (F>true  
(G) I can't get over the way you (F)love me like you do  
But I (Am)have to be sure  
When I (Dsus4)walk out that (D)door  
(F) Oh how I (G)want to be (Am)free baby  
(F) Oh how I (G)want to be (Am)free  
(F) Oh how I (G)want to bre-(C)-eak free



[instrumental – same timing as verse]  
(C)... (F) (C) (G) (F) (C) [pause]

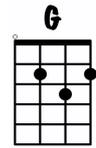


But life still goes (C)on  
I can't get used to living without... living without  
Living without you... by my (F)side  
I don't want to live a(C)lo-o-o-one  
God (G)knows  
(F) Got to make it on (C)my own

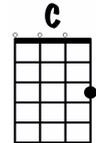
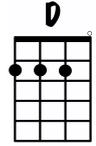
So baby can't you (G)see  
(F) I've got to bre-(C)-eak free  
I've got to break free  
I want to bre-e-eak free yeah  
I want... I want... I want... I want to break free  
(C – cha-cha-cha)

## I'm a Believer by The Monkees

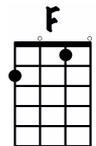
(G)I thought love was (D)only true in (G)fairy tales  
 (G)Meant for someone (D)else but not for (G)me  
 (C) Love was out to (G)get me  
 (C) That's the way it (G)seemed  
 (C) Disappointment (G)haunted all my (D)dreams [pause]



Then I saw her (G)face (C) (G)  
 Now I'm a be(G)liever (C) (G)  
 Not a (G)trace (C) (G)  
 Of doubt in my (G)mind (C) (G)  
 I'm in (G)love (C) (ooh)  
 I'm a be(G)liever!  
 I couldn't (F)leave her  
 If I (D)tried  
 (D)



(G)I thought love was (D)more or less a (G)given thing  
 (G)Seems the more I (D)gave the less I (G)got  
 (C) What's the use in (G)trying?  
 (C) All you get is (G)pain  
 (C) When I needed (G)sunshine I got (D)rain [pause]



Then I saw her (G)face (C) (G)  
 Now I'm a be(G)liever (C) (G)  
 Not a (G)trace (C) (G)  
 Of doubt in my (G)mind (C) (G)  
 I'm in (G)love (C) (ooh)  
 I'm a be(G)liever!  
 I couldn't (F)leave her  
 If I (D)tried

(G) (D) (G) (G) x2

(C) Love was out to (G)get me  
 (C) That's the way it (G)seemed  
 (C) Disappointment (G)haunted all my (D)dreams [pause]

Then I saw her (G)face (C) (G)  
 Now I'm a be(G)liever (C) (G)  
 Not a (G)trace (C) (G)  
 Of doubt in my (G)mind (C) (G)  
 I'm in (G)love (C) (ooh)  
 I'm a be(G)liever!  
 I couldn't (F)leave her  
 If I (D)tried  
 (G – rapid strumming)

## I'm into Something Good by Herman's Hermits

(C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) Woke up this (F)morning (C)feeling (F)fine  
(C) There's something (F)special (C)on my (F)mind  
(F)Last night I met a new girl in my neighbour(C)hood (F) (C) (F)  
(G)Something tells me (F)I'm into something (C)good (F) (C) (F)

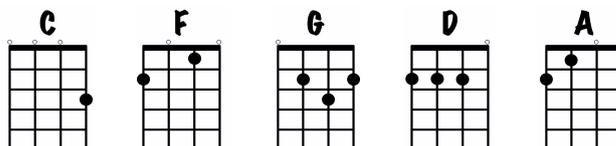
(C)She's the kind of (F)girl... who's (C)not too (F)shy  
(C)And I can (F)tell her I'm her (C)kind of (F)guy  
(F)She danced close to (F)me like I hoped she (C)would (F) (C) (F)  
(G)Something tells me (F)I'm into something (C)good (F) (C) (F)

(G) We only danced for a minute or two  
But then she (F)stuck close to me the (C)whole night through  
(G) Can I be falling in love  
(D)She's everything I've been (A)dreaming (D)of (A) (D)

(C)I walked her (F)home and she (C)held my (F)hand  
I (C)knew it couldn't (F)be just a (C)one-night (F)stand  
(F)So I asked to see her next (F)week and she told me I  
(C)could (F) (C) (F)  
(G)Something tells me (F)I'm into something (C)good (F) (C) (F)

(C)I walked her (F)home and she (C)held my (F)hand  
I (C)knew it couldn't (F)be just a (C)one-night (F)stand  
(F)So I asked to see her next (F)week and she told me I  
(C)could (F) (C) (F)  
(G)Something tells me (F)I'm into something (C)good (F) (C) (F)

(G)Something tells me (F)I'm into something (C)good (F) (C) (F)  
(G)Something tells me (F)I'm into something (C)good (F) (C) (F)  
To something (G)good, oh (F)yeah, something (C)good (C)



# I'm Yours by Jason Mraz

**(C) (G) (Am) (F)**

Well **(C)**you done done me and you bet I felt it  
 I **(G)**tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted  
 I **(Am)**fell right through the cracks... now I'm **(F)**trying to get back  
 Before the **(C)**cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest  
 And **(G)**nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention  
 I **(Am)**reckon it's again my turn... to **(F)**win some or learn some

But **(C)**I won't he-si**(G)**tate no more  
 No **(Am)**more it can-not **(F)**wait I'm yours  
**(C) (G) (Am) (F)**

**(C)** Well open up your mind... and see like **(G)**me  
 Open up your plans and damn you're **(Am)**free  
 Look into your heart and you'll find **(F)**love love love love  
**(C)**Listen to the music of the moment people dance and **(G)**sing  
 We're just one big fami**(Am)**ly  
 And it's our godforsaken right to be **(F)**loved... loved loved loved  
**(D7 - single strum)**loved **[pause]**

**[CHORUS]**

So **(C)**I won't he-si**(G)**tate no more  
 No **(Am)**more it can-not **(F)**wait I'm sure  
 There's no **(C)**need to com-pli**(G)**cate our time  
 Is **(Am)**short this is our **(F)**fate I'm yours

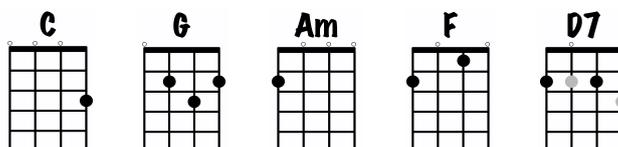
**[END: C - single strum]**

**(C-G) (Am-G)**

Scooch on over **(F)**closer dear  
 And I will nibble your **(D7 - single strum)**ear

I've been spending **(C)**way too long checking my tongue in the mirror  
 And **(G)**bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer  
 But my **(Am)**breath fogged up the glass... and so I **(F)**drew a new face  
 and I laughed  
 I **(C)**guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reasons  
 To **(G)**rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons  
 It's **(Am)**what we aim to do... our **(F)**name is our virtue

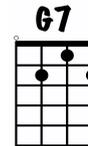
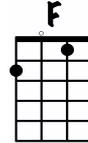
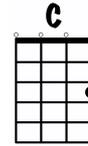
**[CHORUS] x2**



## In the Summertime by Mungo Jerry

(C)

In the (C)summertime when the weather is high  
 You can stretch right up and touch the sky  
 When the (F)weather is 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



If her (C)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

We're no (C)threat, people  
 We're not dirty, not mean  
 We love everybody but we do as we please  
 When the (F)weather is 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 phi-los-o-(C)phy

(C)Sing along with us  
 Dee-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-(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

In the (C)summertime when the weather is high  
 You can stretch right up and touch the sky  
 When the (F)weather is 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

[REPEAT BOX]

## Israelites by Desmond Dekker

(A) (A) (A) (A)  
(D) (E7) (A) (C)

I (A) get up in the morning slaving for bread sir  
so that every mouth can be fed  
(D) Po(E7) or... me (A) Israelites (C)

Mi (A) wife an' ma kids they pack up an'a leave me  
"Darling" she said "I was yours to receive"  
(D) Po(E7) or... me (A) Israelites (C)

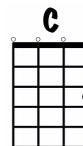
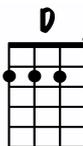
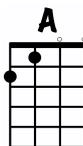
Cho! (A) shirt dem a tear-up, trousers a-go  
I don' wan' to end up like Bonny and Clyde  
(D) Po(E7) or... me (A) Israelites (C)

(A) After a storm there mus' be a calming  
You catch me in your palm, you sound you're a-larm  
(D) Po(E7) or... me (A) Israelites (C)

(A) (A) (A) (A)  
(D) (E7) (A) (C)

I (A) get up in the morning slaving for bread sir  
so that every mouth can be fed  
(D) Po(E7) or... me (A) Israelites (C)

[outro - slow]  
(D) Po(E7) or... me (A) Israelites



## It Must Be Love by Labi Siffre

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)

(Am) I never (Am9)thought I'd miss you  
 (Am) Half as (Am9)much... as I (G)do (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)  
 (Am) And I never (Am9)thought I'd feel this (Am)way  
 The way I (Am9)feel... about (G)you (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)

(Em) As soon as I (A7)wake up... every (D)night, every (E7)day  
 (Am) I know that it's (C+)you I need  
 To (Am7)take the blues away (D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)

### [CHORUS]

(G) It must be (D)love... (Bm)love... (C)love (D-D)  
 (G) It must be (D)love... (Bm)love... (C)love (D-D)  
 (Am)Nothing more  
 (Bm)Nothing less  
 (C)Love is the best

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)

(Am) How can it (Am9)be that we can  
 (Am) Say so (Am9)much without (G)words (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)  
 (Am) Bless you and (Am9)bless me  
 (Am) Bless the (Am9)bees... and the (G)birds (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)

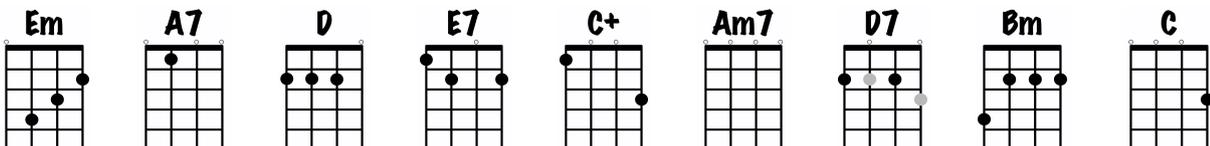
(Em) I've got to be (A7)near you... every (D)night, every (E7)day  
 (Am) I couldn't be (C+)happy  
 (Am7)Any other way (D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)

### [CHORUS]

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) (G) (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)  
 (Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) (G) (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)

(Em) As soon as I (A7)wake up... every (D)night, every (E7)day  
 (Am) I know that it's (Am/maj7)you I need  
 To (Am7)take the blues away (D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)

### [CHORUS]



## Jammin' by Bob Marley

(Bm7) (E9) (G) (F#m)

### [CHORUS]

We're (Bm7)jamming (E9)  
(G) I wanna jam it with (F#m)you,  
We're (Bm7)jamming (E9) jamming  
And I (G)hope you like jamming (F#m)too [END: Bm7 – single strum]

Ain't no (Bm7)rules ain't no (E9)vow, we can (Bm7)do it any(E9)how  
And (G)I Jah know will see you (F#m)through  
'Cos ev-ery (Bm7)day we pay the (E9)price with a (Bm7)loving  
sacri(E9)fice  
(G)Jamming till the jam is (F#m)through

### [CHORUS]

We're (Bm7)jamming (E9)  
To think that (G)jamming was a thing of the (F#m)past  
We're (Bm7)jamming (E9)  
And I (G)hope this jam is gonna (F#m)last

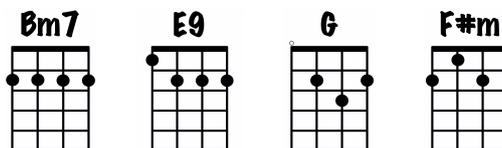
No (Bm7)bullet can stop us (E9)now, we neither (Bm7)beg nor will we  
(E9)bow  
(G)Neither can be bought nor (F#m)sold  
We (Bm7)all defend the (E9)right that the (Bm7)children us (E9)unite  
Your (G)life is worth much more than (F#m) gold

We're (Bm7)jamming... jam(E9)ming... jamming... jamming  
(G) We're jamming in the name of the (F#m) Lord  
We're (Bm7)jamming, jam(E9)ming, jamming, jamming  
(G) We're jamming right straight from (F#m)Jah

(Bm7) Holy mount (Em)Zion  
(Bm7) Holy mount (Em)Zion

(Bm7) Jah sitteth in (Bm7) Mount Zion  
(Bm7) And rules all Cre(Bm7) ation, yeah we're

### [CHORUS]



## Kids in America by Kim Wilde

### [intro] (A)

(A) Looking out a dirty old window  
Down below the cars in the city go (G)rushing by  
I (F)sit here a(G)lone and I (D)wonder why  
(A) Friday night and everyone's moving  
I can feel the heat but it's shooting (G)heading down  
I (F)search for the (G)beat in this (D)dirty town  
*(Down town the young ones are going)*  
(E) Down town the young ones are growing

### [CHORUS]

(F) We're the kids in A(C)merica *(Whoa-oh)*  
(F) We're the kids in A(C)merica *(Whoa-oh)*  
(F) Everybody (G)live for the music-go-(A)round

(A) Bright lights the music gets faster  
Look boy, don't check on your watch, not a(G)nother glance  
I'm (F)not leaving (G)now, honey (D)not a chance  
(A) Hot-shot, give me no problems  
Much later baby you'll be saying (G)never mind  
You (F)know life is (G)cruel, life is (D)never kind  
*(Kind hearts don't make a new story)*  
(E) Kind hearts don't grab any glory

### [CHORUS]

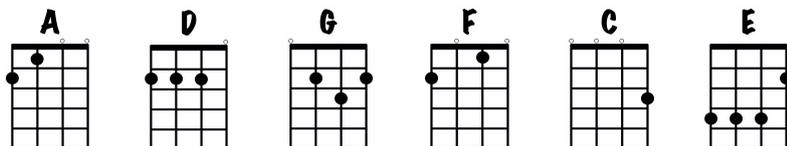
(A)Na na na (C)na-na na-na  
(G) Na na na (F)na-na na (Sing!)  
(A) Na na na (C)na-na na-na  
(G) Na na na (F)na-na naaaaaaa (F) (G)

(A) Come closer, honey that's better  
Got to get a brand new experience (G)feeling right  
Oh (F)don't try to (G)stop baby (D)hold me tight  
(A) Outside a new day is dawning  
Outside suburbia's sprawling (G)everywhere  
I (F)don't want to (G)go baby... (D) New York to East California  
(E) There's a new wave coming I warn you

### [CHORUS]

### [outro – repeat x4 then end on (A)]

(A) We're the kids  
(C) We're the kids  
(G) We're the kids in A(F)merica



Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Knockin' On Heaven's Door** by Bob Dylan

(G) (D) (C) (C)  
(G) (D) (C) (C)

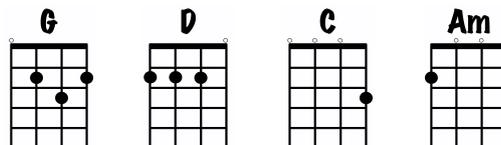
(G) Mamma (D)take this badge off of (Am)me  
(G) I can't (D)use it anymo(C)re  
(G) It's getting (D)dark, too dark to (Am)see  
(G) Feels like I'm (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door  
(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door  
(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door  
(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Mama, (D)put my guns in the (Am)ground  
(G) I can't (D)shoot them anymo(C)re  
(G) That cold black (D)cloud is coming (Am)down  
(G) Feels like I'm (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

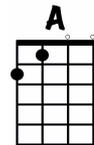
(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door  
(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door  
(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door  
(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door  
(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door  
(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door  
(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

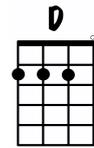


## Lady Madonna by The Beatles

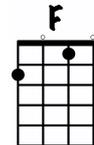
(A) (D) (A) (D)  
 (A) (D) (F-G) (A-A-A)



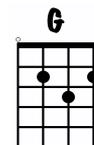
(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)children at your (D)feet,  
 (A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)make (G)ends (A)meet?  
 (A)Who finds the (D)money (A)when you pay the (D)rent  
 (A)Did you think that (D)money was (F)hea(G)ven (A)sent



(Dm)Friday night arrives without a (G)suitcase  
 (C)Sunday morning creeps in like a (Am)nun  
 (Dm)Monday's child has learned to tie his (G)bootlace  
 (C)See (Bm7)how they (E7)run



(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)baby at your (D)breast  
 (A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)feed (G)the (A)rest

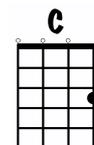


(A) (D) (A) (D)  
 (A) (D) (F-G-A)

(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G) bah ba-bah ba-bah  
 (C) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (Am)baa ba bah ba -bah  
 (Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G) bah ba-bah ba-bah  
 (C)See (Bm7)how they (E7)run

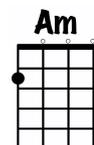


(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)lying on the (D)bed  
 (A)Listen to the (D)music playing (F)in (G)your (A)head



(A) (D) (A) (D)  
 (A) (D) (F-G-A)

(Dm)Tuesday afternoon is never (G)ending  
 (C)Wednesday morning papers didn't (Am)come  
 (Dm)Thursday night your stockings needed (G)mending  
 (C)See (Bm7)how they (E7)run



(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)children at your (D)feet,  
 (A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)make (G)ends (A)meet?



(A) (D) (A) (D)  
 (A) (D) (F-G) (A-A-A) [STOP!]

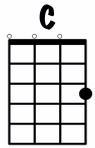


# The Lazy Song by Bruno Mars

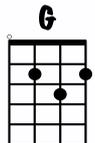
**[CHORUS]**

To(C)day I don't feel (G)like doing (F)anything [whistly bit]  
 (C)I just wanna (G)lay in my (F)bed [whistly bit]  
 Don't (C)feel like picking (G)up my phone  
 So (F)leave a message at the tone  
 Cos to(C)day I swear I'm (E7)not doing (F)anything

Uh, I'm gonna (C)kick my feet up and (G)stare at the fan  
 (F)Turn the TV on... throw my hand in my pants  
 (C)Nobody's gonna (G)tell me I (F)can't



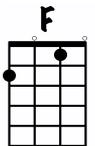
Nah I'll be (C)lounging on the couch, just (G)chillin' in my snuggie  
 (F)Click to MTV so they can teach me how to dougie  
 Cos (C)in my castle (G)I'm the freakin' (F)man  
 Oh (Dm)yes I said it (Em) I said it  
 I (F)said it cos I (G)can



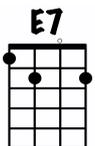
**[CHORUS]**

(F)Nothing at all

(C) Ooh hoo... (G) ooh hoo  
 (F)Hoo ooh ooh... nothing at all  
 (C) Ooh hoo... (G) ooh hoo  
 (F)Hoo ooh ooh



Tomorrow (C)I wake up... do some (G)P90X  
 With a (F)really nice girl have some really nice sex  
 And (C)she's gon-na scream (G)out "this is (F)great" *(oh my god this is great)*

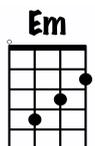


I (C)might mess around and get my (G)college degree  
 I (F)bet my old man will be so proud of me  
 But (C)sorry pops... you'll (G)just have to (F)wait  
 Oh (Dm)yes I said it (Em) I said it  
 I (F)said it cos I (G)can



**[CHORUS]**

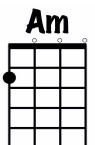
No I (Dm)ain't gonna comb my (G)hair  
 Cos (C)I ain't going any(G)where  
 (F)No-no no-no (Em)no no-no-no (Am)no-o-o  
 I'll just (Dm)strut in my birthday (G)suit  
 And let (C)everything hang (G)loose  
 (F)Yeah-yeah yeah-yeah (Em)yeah yeah-yeah-yeah (C)yeah-h-h (Am-G)



**[CHORUS]**

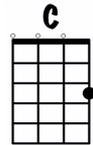
(F)Nothing at all

(C) Ooh hoo... (G) ooh hoo  
 (F)Hoo ooh ooh... nothing at all  
 (C) Ooh hoo... (G) ooh hoo  
 (F)Hoo ooh ooh  
 Nothing at (C)all

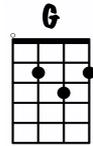


## Let it Be by The Beatles

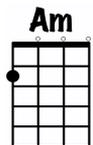
(C) (G) (Am) (F)  
 (C) (G) (F-Em-Dm-C)



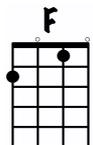
When I (C)find myself in (G)times of trouble,  
 (Am)Mother Mary co(F)mes to me  
 (C)Speaking words of (G)wisdom, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)  
 And (C)in my hour of (G)darkness,  
 She is sta-(Am)-anding right in (F)front of me  
 (C)Speaking words of (G)wisdom, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)



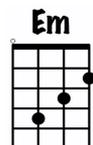
Let it (Am)be, let it (G)be, let it (F)be, let it (C)be  
 (C)Whisper words of (G)wisdom, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)



And (C)when the broken (G)hearted people  
 (Am)Living in the (F)world agree  
 (C)There will be an (G)answer... let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)  
 For (C)though they may be par(G)ted  
 There is (Am)still a chance that (F)they will see  
 (C)There will be an (G)answer, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)

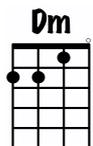


Let it (Am)be, let it (G)be, let it (F)be, let it (C)be  
 Yeah (C)there will be an (G)answer, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)  
 Let it (Am)be, let it (G)be, let it (F)be, let it (C)be  
 (C)Whisper words of (G)wisdom, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)



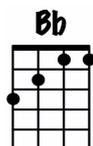
(F-Em-Dm-C-Bb-F) (G) (F) (C) x2

(C) (G) (Am) (F) (C) (G) (F-Em-Dm-C) x2



Let it (Am)be, let it (G)be, let it (F)be, let it (C)be  
 Yeah (C)there will be an (G)answer, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)

And (C)when the night is (G)cloudy  
 There is (Am)still a light that (F)shines on me  
 (C)Shine until to(G)morrow, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)  
 I (C)wake up to the (G)sound of music  
 (Am)Mother Mary (F)comes to me  
 (C)Speaking words of (G)wisdom, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)



Let it (Am)be, let it (G)be, let it (F)be, let it (C)be  
 (C)Whisper words of (G)wisdom, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)

(F-Em-Dm-C-Bb-F) (G) (F) (C)

## Lola by The Kinks

**(Eb) (Eb) (Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb) (F-F) (G)**

I **(G)**met her in a club down in old Soho where you  
**(C)**Drink champagne and it **(F)**tastes just like cherry  
**(G)**Cola... C-O-L-A **(C)**cola  
 She **(G)**walked up to me and asked me to dance  
 I **(C)**asked her her name and in a **(F)**dark brown voice she said  
**(G)**Lola... L-O-L-A **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb) (F-F) (G)**

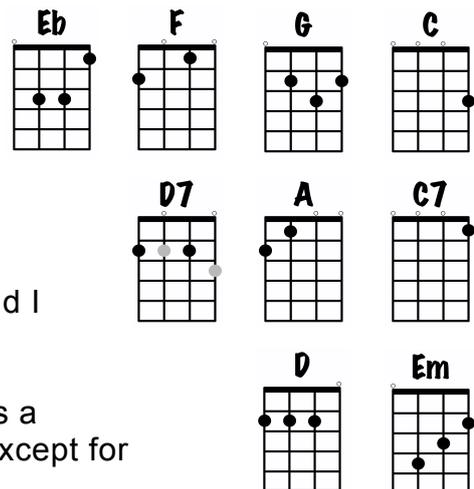
**(G)**Well I'm not the world's most physical guy but when she  
**(C)**Squeezed me tight she nearly **(F)**broke my spine  
 Oh my **(G)**Lola... La la la la **(C)**Lola  
 Well **(G)**I'm not dumb but I can't understand why she  
**(C)**Walked like a woman but **(F)**talked like a man oh my  
**(G)**Lola... La la la la **(C)**Lola **(F)** La la la la **(Eb)**Lola **(Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb) (F-F) (G)**

Well we **(D7)**drank champagne and danced all night  
**(A)**Under electric candlelight  
 She **(C)**picked me up and sat me on her knee  
 And **(C7)**said, "Dear boy won't you come home with me?"

Well **(G)**I'm not the world's most passionate guy but when I  
**(C)**looked in her eyes, well I **(F)**almost fell for my  
**(G)**Lola... Lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb) (F-F)**  
**(G)**Lola... Lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb) (F-F) (G)**

**[change rhythm]**

I **(C)**pushed **(G)**her a**(D)**way  
 I **(C)**walked **(G)**to the **(D)**door  
 I **(C)**fell **(G)**to the **(D)**floor  
 I got **(G)**down **(D)**on my **(Em)**knees  
 Then **(D)**I looked at her and she at me...



**[back to normal rhythm]**

Well **(G)**that's the way that I want it to stay and I  
**(C)**always want it to **(F)**be that way for my  
**(G)**Lola... La la la la **(C)**Lola  
**(G)**Girls will be boys and boys will be girls, it's a  
**(C)**mixed up muddled up **(F)**shook up world except for  
**(G)**Lola... la la la la **(C)**Lola

Well **(D7)**I left home just a week before  
 And **(A)**I'd never ever kissed a woman before  
 But **(C)**Lola smiled and took me by the hand  
 And **(C7)**said, "Dear boy, gonna make you a man."

Well **(G)**I'm not the world's most masculine man but  
 I **(C)**know what I am and I'm **(F)**glad I'm a man and so is  
**(G)**Lola... lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **((Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb) (F-F)**  
**(G)**Lola... lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb) (F-F)**  
**(G - single strum)**

## Maggie May by Rod Stewart

[intro] (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2 (C-C)

(G)Wake up Maggie I (F)think I've got something to (C)say to you  
 It's (G)late September and I (F)really should be (C)back at school  
 I (F)know I keep you a(C)mused... but I (F)feel I'm being (G)used  
 Oh M(Dm)aggie I couldn't have t(Em)ried... any m(Dm)ore  
 You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... cos you (Dm)didn't want to be a(G)lone  
 You (Dm)stole my soul and that's a (G)pain I can do with(C)out

The (G)morning sun when it's (F)in your face really (C)shows your age  
 But (G)that don't worry me (F)none in my eyes you're (C)everything  
 I (F)laugh at all of your (C)jokes... my (F)love you didn't need to (G)coax  
 Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more  
 You made a (Dm)first class fool out of (G)me... but I'm as (Dm)blind as a fool  
 can (G)be  
 You (Dm)stole my soul... but I (G)love you any(C)way

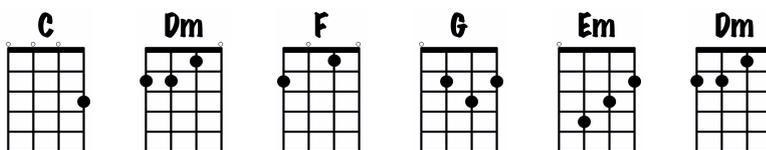
(G)All I needed was a (F)friend to lend a (C)guiding hand  
 But you (G)turned into a lover and (F)mother what a lover you (C>wore me out  
 (F)All you did was wreck my (C)bed... and in the (F)morning kick me in the  
 (G)head  
 Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more  
 You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... 'cause you (Dm)didn't want to be  
 a(G)lone  
 You (Dm)stole my heart... I couldn't (G)leave you if I (C)tried

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(G)I suppose I could col(F)lect my books and get on (C)back to school  
 Or (G)steal my daddy's (F)cue and make a living out of (C)playing pool  
 Or (F)find myself a rock n roll (C)band... that (F)needs a helping (G)hand  
 Oh (Dm)Maggie I wish I'd (Em)never... seen your (Dm)face  
 You made a (Dm)first class fool out of (G)me... but I'm as (Dm)blind as a fool  
 can (G)be  
 You (Dm)stole my heart... but I (G)love you any(C)way

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(C)Maggie I (Dm>wish I'd (F)never seen your (C)face  
 (C) (Dm) (F) (C)  
 (C)I'll get on back (Dm)home... (F)one of these... (C)days  
 (C) (Dm) (F) (C - cha-cha-cha)



Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Mrs Robinson by Simon & Garfunkel**

[intro – same rhythm as verse]

Dee dedee dee.... (E7) (A7) (D) (G) (C) (Am) (E7) (D)

And here's to (G)you, Mrs (Em)Robinson  
(G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than you will (C)know... oh-oh (D7)oh  
God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson  
(G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for those who (C)pray... hey hey  
(Am)hey... hey hey (E)hey

We'd (E7)like to know a little bit about you for our files  
(A7) We'd like to help you learn to help yourself  
(D) Look around you (G)all you see are (C)sympathetic (Am)eyes  
(E7) Stroll around the grounds un(D)til you feel at home

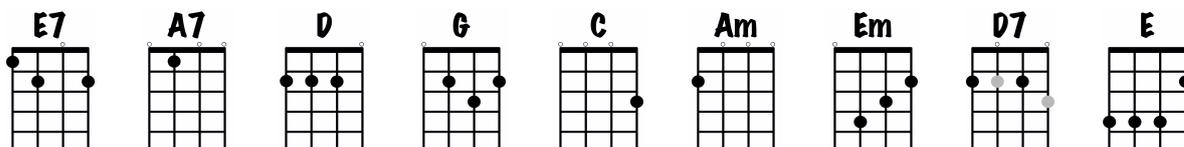
And here's to (G)you, Mrs (Em)Robinson  
(G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than you will (C)know... oh-oh (D7)oh  
God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson  
(G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for those who (C)pray... hey hey  
(Am)hey... hey hey (E)hey

(E7) Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes  
(A7) Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes  
(D) It's a little (G)secret just the (C)Robinsons' a(Am)ffair  
(E7) Most of all you've got to (D)hide it from the kids

Coo-coo-ca-(G)choo, Mrs (Em)Robinson  
(G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than you will (C)know... oh-oh (D7)oh  
God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson  
(G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for those who (C)pray... hey hey  
(Am)hey... hey hey (E)hey

(E7) Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon  
(A7) Going to the candidates debate  
(D) Laugh about it (G)shout about it (C)when you've got to (Am)choose  
(E7) Every way you look at it you (D)lose

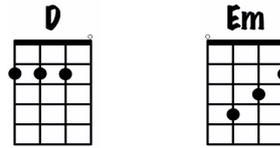
Where have you (G)gone Joe Di(Em)Maggio  
A (G)nation turns its (Em)lonely eyes to (C)you... ooh-ooh (D7)ooh  
What's that you (G)say, Mrs (Em)Robinson?  
(G)Joltin's Joe has (Em)left and gone a(C)way  
Hey hey (Am)hey... hey hey (E)hey



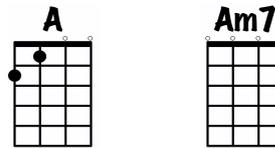
# New York, New York by Frank Sinatra (No Key Change)

(D) (Em) (D) (Em)

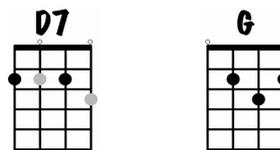
(N/C) Start spreading the (D)news  
I'm leaving to(Em)day (A)  
I want to (D)be a part of it  
New York, New (Em)York (A)



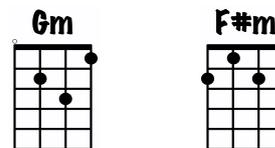
These vagabond (D)shoes  
Are longing to (Em)stray (A)  
Right through the (D)very heart of it  
New York, New (Am7)York (D7)



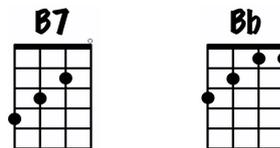
I want to (G)wake up  
In a (Gm)city that doesn't (D)sleep  
And find I'm (F#m)king of the hill  
(B7)Top of the (Em)heap (A)



These little town (D)blues  
Are melting a(Em)way (A)  
I'll make a (D)brand new start of it  
In old New (Am7)York (D7)



If I can (G) make it (Gm)there  
I'll make it (D)... any(B7)where  
It's up to (Em)you  
(F#m)New (Em)York (A)New (D)York  
(D) (Em) (A)



(D) New York New York  
I want to (G)wake up  
In a (Gm)city that never (D)sleeps  
And find I'm (F#m)A-number one  
(B7)Top of the list  
(Bb)King of the hill  
(A) A-number one

[slower tempo]

(N/C)These little town (D)blues  
(Em)Are (A)melting a(D)way  
(Em)I'll (A)make a (D)brand new start of it  
In old New (Am7)York

(D)If I can (G)make it (Gm)there  
I'll make it (D) any(B7)where  
It's up to (Em)you  
(F#m)New (Em)York (A)New (D)Yooooooooork  
(D)New (Em)Yooooo(Bb - rapid strumming)ooooork (D - single strum)

## No Woman, No Cry by Bob Marley & The Wailers

(C) (G) (Am) (F) (C) (F) (C) (C)

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)  
 (C) No (F)woman no cry (C)  
 (C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)  
 (C) No (F)woman no cry (C)

Cos, cos, (C)cos I re(G)member (Am)when we used to (F)sit  
 (C) In a govern(G)ment yard in (Am)Trenchtown (F)  
 (C) Obba, ob(G)serving the (Am)hypocrites (F)  
 (C) Mingle with the (G)good people we (Am)meet (F)  
 (C) Good friends we (G)have  
 Oh, (Am)good friends we have (F)lost  
 (C) A(G)long the (Am)way (F)  
 (C) In this great (G)future,  
 You (Am)can't forget your (F)past  
 (C) So dry your (G)tears, I (Am)say (F)

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)  
 (C) No (F)woman no cry (C)  
 (C) Little (G)darling... (Am)don't shed no (F)tears  
 (C)No (F)woman no cry (C)

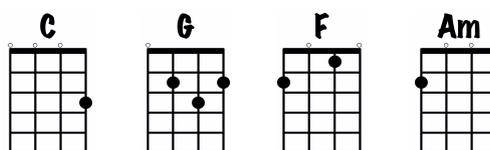
(C) Said I re(G)member (Am)when we use to (F)sit  
 (C) In the govern(G)ment yard in (Am)Trenchtown (F)  
 (C) And then Geor(G)gie would (Am)make the fire lights (F) I say  
 (C) Log wood a (G)burnin' through the (Am)nights (F)  
 (C) Then we would (G)cook.. cornmeal (Am)porridge (F), I say  
 (C) Of which I'll (G)share with (Am)you (F) (yeah)  
 (C) My fe(G)et is my (Am)only carriage (F), and so  
 (C) I've (G)got to push on (Am)through,(F) oh, while I'm gone

[repeat 4 times]

(C) Everything 's gonna (G)be alright  
 (Am) Everything 's gonna (F)be alright

No (C)woman no cry (G) (Am) (F)  
 No no (C)woman... no (F)woman no cry (C)

(C) I say little (G)darlin'... (Am)don't shed no tears (F)  
 (C)No (F)woman no cry (C) (C)



Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da by The Beatles**

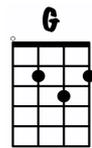
**(G) (G) (G) (G)**

**(G)**Desmond has a barrow in the **(D)**market place.  
**(D7)**Molly is the singer in a **(G)**band.  
 Desmond says to **(G7)**Molly, "Girl, I **(C)**like your face"  
 And Molly **(G)**says this as she **(D7)**takes him by the **(G)**hand...

**[CHORUS]**

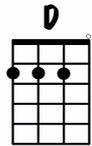
Ob-la-**(G)**-di, ob-la-da, life goes **(D)**on, **(Em)**bra  
**(G)**La la how that **(D7)**life goes **(G)**on  
 Ob-la-**(G)**-di, ob-la-da, life goes **(D)**on, **(Em)**bra  
**(G)**La la how that **(D7)**life goes **(G)**on

**(G)**Desmond takes a trolley to the **(D)**jeweller's store  
**(D7)**Buys a twenty carat golden **(G)**ring (*ring*)  
 Takes it back to **(G7)**Molly waiting **(C)**at the door,  
 And as he **(G)**gives it to her **(D7)**she begins to **(G)**sing (*sing*)

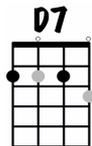


**[CHORUS]**

**(C)** In a couple of years they have built a home sweet **(G)**home  
**(Gsus2) (G) (G7)**  
**(C)** With a couple of kids running in the yard  
 Of **(G)**Desmond and Molly **(D7)**Jones

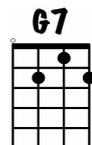


**(G)**Happy ever after in the **(D)**market place  
**(D7)**Desmond lets the children lend a **(G)**hand  
 Molly stays at **(G7)**home and does her **(C)**pretty face  
 And in the **(G)**evening she's a **(D7)**singer with the **(G)**band, yeah!

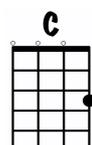


**[CHORUS]**

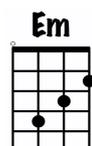
**(C)** In a couple of years they have built a home sweet **(G)**home  
**(Gsus2) (G) (G7)**  
**(C)** With a couple of kids running in the yard  
 Of **(G)**Desmond and Molly **(D7)**Jones



**(G)**Happy ever after in the **(D)**market place  
**(D7)**Molly lets the children lend a **(G)**hand  
 Desmond stays at **(G7)**home and does his **(C)**pretty face  
 And in the **(G)**evening he's still **(D7)**singing with the **(G)**band, yeah!



Ob-la-**(G)**-di, ob-la-da, life goes **(D)**on, **(Em)**bra  
**(G)**La la how that **(D7)**life goes **(G)**on  
 Ob-la-**(G)**-di, ob-la-da, life goes **(D)**on, **(Em)**bra  
**(G)**La la how that **(D7)**life goes **(Em)**on  
 And if you want some fun  
 Sing **(D)**Ob-la-di blah-**(G)**da **(G - single strum)**



## Octopus's Garden by The Beatles

**(G) (Em) (C) (D)**

**(G)** I'd like to be... **(Em)** under the sea  
 In an **(C)**octopus' garden in the **(D)**shade  
**(G)** He'd let us in... **(Em)** knows where we've been  
 In his **(C)**octopus's garden in the **(D)**shade

**(Em)** I'd ask my friends to come and seeeeeeee...

**(C)** An octopus' **(D)**garden with me!

**(G)** I'd like to be... **(Em)** under the sea,  
 In an **(C)**octopus's **(D)**garden in the **(G)**shade

**(G)** We would be warm... **(Em)** below the storm

In our **(C)**little hideaway beneath the **(D)**waves

**(G)** Resting our head... **(Em)** on the sea bed

In an **(C)**octopus's garden near a **(D)**cave

**(Em)** We would sing and dance around

**(C)** Because we know... we **(D)**can't be found!

**(G)** I'd like to be... **(Em)** under the sea...

In an **(C)**octopus's **(D)**garden... in the **(C)**shade

**(C) (Am) (F) (G)**

**(C) (Am) (F-G) (C-D)**

**(G)** We would shout... **(Em)** and swim about

The **(C)**coral... that lies beneath the **(D)**waves

**(G)** Oh what joy... **(Em)** for every girl and boy

**(C)**Knowing... they're happy and they're **(D)**safe

**(Em)** We would be so happy, you and meeee!

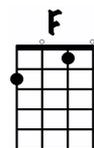
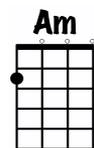
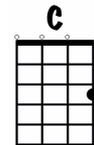
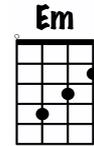
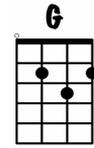
**(C)**No one there to tell us **(D)**what to do...

**(G)** I'd like to be... **(Em)** under the sea

In an **(C)**octopus's **(D)**garden... with **(Em)**you!

In an **(C)**octopus's **(D)**garden... with **(Em)**you!

In an **(C)**octopus's **(D)**garden... with **(G)**you!



Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Paint it Black by The Rolling Stones**

(Dm)

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A)want it painted black,  
(Dm) No colours anymore, I (A)want them to turn black  
(Dm) I (C)see the (F)girls walk (C)by dressed (Dm)in their summer  
clothes,  
(Dm) I (C)have to (F)turn my (C)head un(G)til my darkness (A)goes

(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A)they're all painted black  
(Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back  
(Dm) I (C)see people (F)turn their (C)heads and (Dm)quickly look away  
(Dm) Like a (C)new born (F)baby (C)it just (G)happens every (A)day

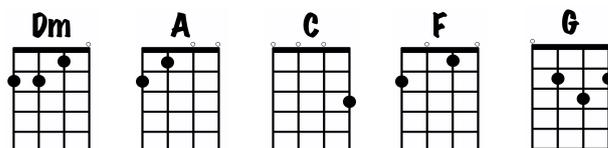
(Dm) I look inside myself and (A)see my heart is black  
(Dm) I see my red door and it's (A)heading into black  
(Dm) Maybe (C)then I'll (F)fade a(C)way and not (Dm)have to face the  
facts  
(Dm) It's not (C)easy (F)facing (C)up when (G)your whole world is  
(A)black

(Dm) No more will my green sea go (A)turn a deeper blue,  
(Dm) I could not foresee this thing (A) happening to you,  
(Dm) If I (C) look (F)hard en(C)ough in(Dm)to the setting sun,  
My (C) love will (F) laugh with (C) me be(G)fore the morning (A)comes

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A)want it painted black,  
(Dm) No colours anymore, I (A)want them to turn black  
(Dm) I (C)see the (F)girls walk (C)by dressed (Dm)in their summer  
clothes,  
(Dm) I (C)have to (F)turn my (C)head un(G)til my darkness (A)goes

(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm

I wanna see it (Dm) painted (*painted, painted*)... painted (A) black, oh  
I wanna see it (Dm) painted (*painted, painted*)... painted (A) black, oh  
(Dm)



## Pinball Wizard by The Who

**(Asus4) (A) x4**

Ever **(Asus4)** since I was a young boy... I've **(A)** played the silver ball  
 From **(Gsus4)** Soho down to Brighton... I **(G)** must have played them all  
 I **(Fsus2)** ain't seen nothing like him... In **(F)** any amusement hall...  
 That **(E7)** deaf, dumb and blind kid...  
 Sure plays a-mean pin-**(A-A)**ball! **(G) (C) (D-D)... (A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)**

He **(Asus4)** stands like a statue... becomes **(A)** part of the machine  
**(Gsus4)** Feeling all the bumpers... **(G)** always playing clean  
 He **(Fsus2)** plays by intuition... The di**(F)**git counters fall...  
 That **(E7)** deaf, dumb and blind kid...  
 Sure plays a-mean pin-**(A-A)**ball! **(G) (C) (D-D)... (A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)**

He's a **(D)** pin-ball **(A)** wiz-ard... There **(D)** has to be a **(A)** twist  
 A **(D)** pin-ball **(A)** wiz-ard  
 S'got **(F)** such a supple **(C)** wrist **(Csus4) (C)**

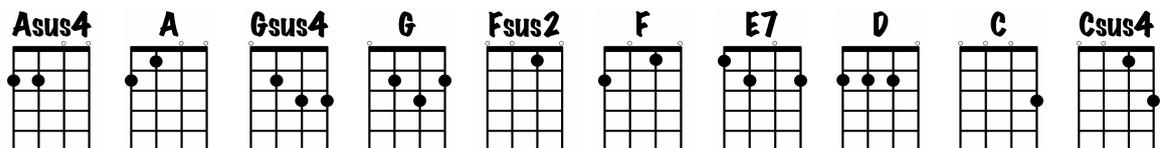
**(C)** How do you think he does it? *(I don't know!)*  
 What makes him so good?

He **(Asus4)** ain't got no distractions... can't **(A)** hear those buzzers 'n' bells  
**(Gsus4)** Don't see no lights a flashin'... **(G)** plays by sense of smell  
**(Fsus2)** Always gets a replay... **(F)** never seen him fall  
 That **(E7)** deaf, dumb and blind kid...  
 Sure plays a-mean pin-**(A-A)**ball! **(G) (C) (D-D)... (A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)**

I **(D)** thought I **(A)** was the **(D)** Bal-ly table **(A)** king  
 But **(D)** I just **(A)** hand-ed my  
**(F)** Pin-ball crown to **(C)** him **(Csus4) (C)**

**(Asus4) (A) x4**

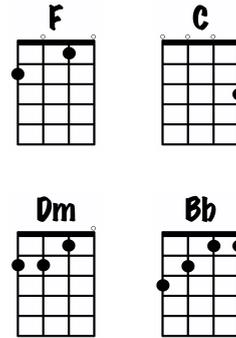
Even **(Asus4)** on my favorite table... **(A)** he can beat my best  
 His disc**(Gsus4)**iples lead him in... and **(G)** he just does the rest  
 He's got **(Fsus2)** crazy flipper fingers... **(F)** never seen him fall...  
 That **(E7)** deaf, dumb and blind kid...  
 Sure plays a-mean pin-**(A-A)**ball! **(G) (C) (D-D)...**  
**(A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)**  
**(A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)**  
**(A-A) (G) (C) (D) (D) (A - single strum)**



## Price Tag by Jessie J (not featuring B.o.B)

(F) (C) (Dm) (Bb)

(F) Seems like everybody's got a (C)price  
 I wonder how they sleep at (Dm)night  
 When the sale comes first and the (Bb)truth comes second  
 Just stop for a minute and... (F)smile  
 Why is everybody so (C)serious?  
 Acting so damn mys(Dm)terious  
 Got your shades on your eyes and (Bb)your heels so high  
 That you can't have a good... (F)time



Everybody look to their (C)left (*yeah*)  
 Everybody look to their (Dm)right  
 Can you feel that? (*yeah*)  
 (Bb) We'll pay them with love tonight

### [CHORUS]

It's not about the (F)money, money, money  
 We don't need your (C)money, money, money  
 We just wanna make the (Dm)world dance  
 Forget about the (Bb)price tag  
 Ain't about the (F) (*uh*) cha-ching cha-ching  
 Ain't about the (C) (*yeah*) ba-bling ba-bling  
 Wanna make the (Dm)world dance  
 Forget about the (Bb)price tag

(F) We need to take it back in (C)time  
 When music made us all (Dm)unite  
 And it wasn't low blows and (Bb)video hoes  
 Am I the only one gettin'... (F)tired?  
 Why is everybody so (C)obsessed?  
 Money can't buy us (Dm)happiness  
 Can we all slow down (Bb)enjoy right now  
 Guarantee we'll be feelin' al(F)right

Everybody look to their (C)left (*yeah*)  
 Everybody look to their (Dm)right  
 Can you feel that? (*yeah*)  
 (Bb) We'll pay them with love tonight

### [CHORUS]

(F) Lala-lala-lalala ay... (C) Lala-lala-lalala ay  
 (Dm) Lala-lala-lalala ay... (Bb) Lala-lala-lalala ay  
 (F) Lala-lala-lalala ay... (C) Lala-lala-lalala ay  
 (Dm) Lala-lala-lalala ay... (Bb) Price tag

### [CHORUS]

(F)Money, money, money... (C)Money, money, money  
 (Dm)World dance... Forget about the (Bb)price tag  
 Ain't about the (F) (*uh*) cha-ching cha-ching... Ain't about the (C) (*yeah*) babling  
 ba-bling  
 Wanna make the (Dm)world dance... Forget about the (Bb)price tag  
 (F) (C) (Dm) (Bb) x2

## Psycho Killer by Talking Heads

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) I can't seem to face up to the facts (G)

(A7) I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax (G)

(A7) I can't sleep cos my bed's on fire (G)

(A7) Don't touch me I'm a real live wire (G)

### [CHORUS]

(F) Psycho killer (G) qu'est-ce que c'est

(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better

(F) Run run run (G) run run run a(C)way

(F) Psycho killer (G) qu'est-ce que c'est

(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better

(F) Run run run (G) run run run a(C)way

Oh oh oh (F)oh (G)ay ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) You start a conversation, you can't even finish (G)

(A7) You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything (G)

(A7) When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed (G)

(A7) Say something once, why say it again (G)

### [CHORUS]

Oh oh oh (F)oh (G)ay ay ay ay ay

(Bm) Ce que j'ai fait... ce soir (C)la

(Bm) Ce qu'elle a dit... ce soir (C)la

(A) Realisant mon espoir (G)Je me lance, vers la gloire

(A) Okay (G) (A)Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay (G)

(A) We are vain and we are blind (G)

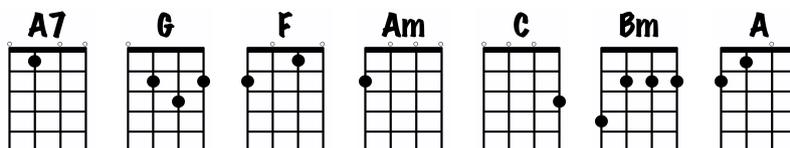
(A) I hate people when they're not polite (G)

### [CHORUS]

Oh oh oh (F)oh (G)ay ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) x3

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) (A – single strum)



## Que Sera Sera by Doris Day

(C)

When I was (C)just a little girl  
I asked my mother "What will I (G7)be?  
(Dm)Will I be (G)pretty? (Dm)Will I be (G)rich?  
(Dm)Here's what she (G)said to (C)me... (C7)

"Que (F)sera, sera. What(Dm)ever will (C)be will be  
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."

(G)When I was (C)just a child in school,  
I asked my teacher "What should I (G7)try?  
(Dm)Should I paint (G)pictures? (Dm)Should I sing (G)songs?  
(Dm)This was her (G)wise (C)reply... (C7)

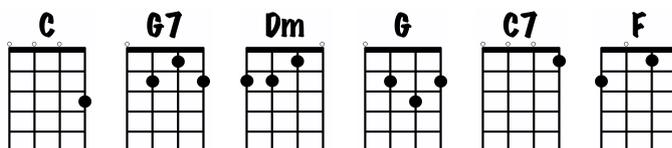
"Que (F)sera, sera. What(Dm)ever will (C)be will be  
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."

(G)When I grew (C)up and fell in love,  
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a(G7)head?  
(Dm)Will we have (G)rainbows (Dm)day after (G)day?"  
(Dm)Here's what my (G)sweetheart (C)said... (C7)

"Que (F)sera, sera. What(Dm)ever will (C)be will be  
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."

(G)Now I have (C)children of my own,  
They ask their mother "What will I(G7) be?  
(Dm)Will I be (G)handsome? (Dm)Will I be (G)rich?"  
(Dm)I tell them (G)tender(C)ly... (C7)

"Que (F)sera, sera. What(Dm)ever will (C)be will be  
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."  
(G7) que sera (C)sera  
(G7) que sera (C)sera



## Ride a White Swan by T-Rex

**(G) (G) (G) (G)**

Ride it on **(G)**out like a bird in the **(C)**skyways  
Ride it on **(G)**out like you were a **(D)**bird  
Fly it on **(G)**out like an eagle in a **(C)**sunbeam  
Ride it on **(G)**out like **(D)**you were a **(G)**bird

**(G) (G) (G) (G)**

Wear a tall **(G)**hat like a druid in the **(C)**old days  
Wear a tall **(G)**hat and a tattooed **(D)**gown  
Ride a white **(G)**swan like the people of the **(C)**Beltane  
Wear your hair **(G)**long, babe you **(D)**can't go **(G)**wrong

**(G) (G) (G) (G)**

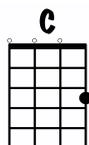
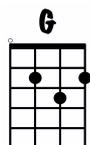
Catch a bright **(G)**star and place it on your **(C)**forehead  
Say a few **(G)**spells and baby there you **(D)**go  
Take a black **(G)**cat, sit it on your **(C)**shoulder  
And in the **(G)**morning you'll know **(D)**all you **(G)**know

**[interlude]**

**(G) (C) (G) (D) (G) (C) (G) (D-G)**

Wear a tall **(G)**hat like a druid in the **(C)**old days  
Wear a tall **(G)**hat and a tattooed **(D)**gown  
Ride a white **(G)**swan like the people of the **(C)**Beltane  
Wear your hair **(G)**long, babe you **(D)**can't go **(G)**wrong

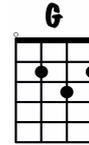
**(G) (G) (G) (G)**



## Ring of Fire by Johnny Cash

(G) Da da-da da-da (C) dah dah (G)dah  
 (G) Da da-da da-da (D) dah dah (G)dah

(G)Love... is a (C)burning (G)thing  
 And it (G)makes... a (C)fiery (G)ring  
 (G)Bound by (C)wild de(G)sire  
 (G)I fell into a (C)ring of (G)fire

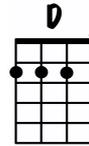


(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire  
 I went (D)down, down, down  
 And the (C)flames went (G)higher  
 And it (G)burns, burns, burns  
 The (C)ring of (G)fire  
 The (D)ring of (G)fire



(G) Da da-da da-da (C) dah dah (G)dah  
 (G) Da da-da da-da (D) dah dah (G)dah

(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire  
 I went (D)down, down, down  
 And the (C)flames went (G)higher  
 And it (G)burns, burns, burns  
 The (C)ring of (G)fire  
 The (D)ring of (G)fire



(G)The taste... of (C)love is (G)sweet  
 When (G)hearts... like (C)ours (G)meet  
 I (G)fell for you (C)like a (G)child  
 (G)Oh but the (C)fire went (G)wild

(D)I fell into a (C)burning ring of (G)fire  
 I went (D)down, down, down  
 And the (C)flames went (G)higher  
 And it (G)burns, burns, burns  
 The (C)ring of (G)fire  
 The (D)ring of (G)fire

(D)I fell into a (C)burning ring of (G)fire  
 I went (D)down, down, down  
 And the (C)flames went (G)higher  
 And it (G)burns, burns, burns  
 The (C)ring of (G)fire  
 The (D)ring of (G)fire

And it (G)burns, burns, burns  
 The (C)ring of (G)fire  
 The (D)ring of (G)fire

(G) Da da-da da-da (C) dah dah (G)dah  
 (G) Da da-da da-da (D) dah dah (G)dah

## Runaway by Del Shannon

**(Am) (G) (F) (E7)**

**(Am)** As I walk along I **(G)** wonder  
What went wrong with **(F)** our love, a love that was so **(E7)** strong  
**(Am)** And as I still walk on I **(G)** think of the things we done  
together, while our hearts were **(E7)** young

**(A)** I'm a-walkin' in the rain, **(F#m)** tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain  
**(A)** Wishin' you were here by me, **(F#m)** to end this misery  
**(A)** An' I wonder, I wa wa wa wa **(F#m)** wonder  
**(A)** Why, why why why why **(F#m)** why, she ran away

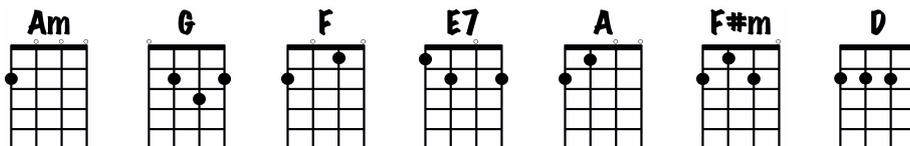
And I **(D)** wonder where she will **(E7)** stay  
My little run**(A)**away  
**(D)** Run run run run run**(A)**away **(E7)**

**(Am) (G) (F) (E7)**

**(Am) (G) (F) (E7)**

**(A)** I'm a-walkin' in the rain, **(F#m)** tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain  
**(A)** Wishin' you were here by me, **(F#m)** to end this misery  
**(A)** An' I wonder, I wa wa wa wa **(F#m)** wonder  
**(A)** Why, why why why why **(F#m)** why, she ran away

And I **(D)** wonder where she will **(E7)** stay  
My little run**(A)**away  
**(D)** Run run run run run**(A)**away **(A - cha cha cha)**



## Save Tonight by Eagle Eye Cherry

(Am) (F) (C) (G)

Go on and (Am)close... (F) the (C)curtains (G)  
 Cause all we (Am)need... (F) is can(C)dle (G)light  
 You and (Am)me... (F) and a (C)bottle of wine (G)  
 Gonna to ho-(Am)-old you to(F)night (C) (G)  
 Well we (Am)know... (F) I'm (C)going a(G)way  
 An' how I (Am)wish... (F) I wish it wer(C)en't (G)so  
 So take this (Am)wine... (F) an' (C)drink with (G)me  
 (Am) Let's delay our (F)misery (C) (G)

### [CHORUS]

Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C)fight the break of (G)dawn  
 Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I'll be (G)gone  
 Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C)fight the break of (G)dawn  
 Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I'll be (G)gone

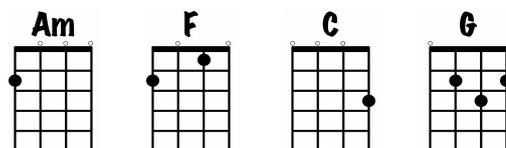
[END: Am – single strum]

There's a (Am)log... (F) on the (C)fire (G)  
 And it (Am)burns... (F) like me (C)for (G)you  
 Tomorrow (Am)comes... (F) with one de(C)sire (G)  
 To (Am)take me a(F)way (C) it's true (G)  
 It ain't (Am)easy... (F) to (C)say good(G)bye  
 Darling (Am)please (F) don't (C)start to (G)cry  
 Cause (Am)girl you know I (F)got to go (C) oh (G)  
 And (Am)Lord I wish it (F)wasn't so (C) (G)

### [CHORUS]

To(Am)morrow (F)comes... to (C)take me a(G)way  
 I wish that (Am)I... (F) that (C)I could (G)stay  
 Cause (Am)girl you know I (F)got to go (C) oh (G)  
 And (Am)Lord I wish it (F)wasn't so (C) (G)

### [CHORUS] x2



Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Should I Stay or Should I Go** by The Clash

**(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D) x4**

Darling you got to let me know **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**  
Should I stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**  
If you say that you are mine **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**  
I'll be here till the end of time **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**  
So you got to let me know **(A-A-A-A-A-A-A-A)**  
Should I stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

It's always tease tease tease **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**  
You're happy when I'm on my knees **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**  
One day is fine, and next is black **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**  
So if you want me off your back **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**  
Well come on and let me know **(A-A-A-A-A-A-A-A)**  
Should I Stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

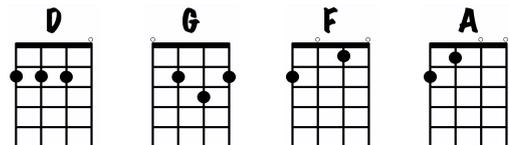
**[CHORUS]**

Should I stay or should I go now? **(D) (G)**  
**(D)**Should I stay or should I go now? **(D) (G)**  
**(D)**If I go there will be trouble **(G) (F)**  
**(G)** And if I stay it will be double **(D) (G)**  
**(D)**So come on and let me know **(A) [stop]**

**(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

This indecision's bugging me **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**  
(Esta indecision me molesta)  
If you don't want me, set me free **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**  
(Si no me quieres, librame)  
Exactly whom I'm supposed to be **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**  
(Digame quien tengo ser)  
Don't you know which clothes even fit me? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**  
(Sabes que ropas me queda?)  
Come on and let me know **(A-A-A-A-A-A-A-A)**  
(Me tienes que decir)  
Should I cool it or should I blow? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**  
(Me debo ir o quedarme?)

**[Wait] (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**  
**[Wait] (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**  
**[Wait] (G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**  
**[Wait] (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**  
**[Wait] (A-A-A-A-A-A-A-A)**  
**[Wait] (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**



**[CHORUS] x2**

**(D)**Should I **(G)**Stay or should I **(D)**go?

## Sit Down by James

(E) (A) (B) (E) (A) (B)

I (E)sing myself to sleep... a (A)song from the (B)darkest hour  
(E)Secrets I can't keep... in(A)side of the (B)day  
(E)Swing from high to deep... ex(A)treemes... of (B)sweet and sour  
(E)Hope that God exists... I (A)hope, I (B)pray  
(E) Drawn by the undertow... my (A)life is outta' con(B)trol  
(E)I believe this wave will bear my (A)weight so let it (B)flow

Oh (E)sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down  
(A)Sit down next to (B)me-e  
Sit (E)down, down, down, down, down (A) in sympa(B)thy

Now (E)I'm relieved to hear... that you've (A)been to some (B)far  
out places  
It's (E)hard to carry on... when you (A) feel... all a(B)lone  
(E)Now I've swung back down again, and it's (A)worse than it was  
be(B)fore  
If I (E)hadn't seen such riches, I could (A)live with being (B)poor

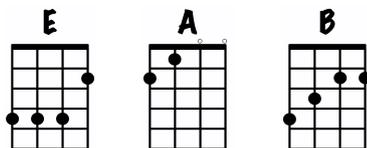
Oh (E)sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down  
(A)Sit down next to (B)me-e  
Sit (E)down, down, down, down, down (A) in sympa(B)thy

(E)Those who feel a breath of sadness... (A)sit down next to (B)me  
(E)Those who find they're touched by madness... (A)sit down next  
to (B)me  
(E)Those who find themselves ridiculous... (A)sit down next to  
(B)me

In (E)love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in (A)love, in fear, in (B)hate

Oh (E)sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down  
(A)Sit down next to (B)me-e  
Sit (E)down, down, down, down, down (A) in sympa(B)thy

Oh (E)sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down  
(A)Sit down next to (B)me-e  
Sit (E)down, down, down, down, down (A) in sympa(B)thy  
(E – single strum)



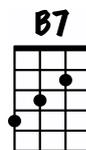
**(Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay** by Otis Redding

(G)

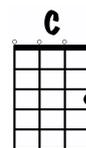
(G)Sittin' in the morning (B7)sun  
I'll be (C)sittin' when the evenin' (A)comes  
(G)Watching the ships roll (B7)in  
And I (C)watch 'em roll away a(A)gain



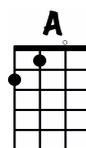
(G)Sitting on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
I'm just (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wastin' (G)time (E7)



I (G)left my home in (B7)Georgia  
(C)Headed for the 'Frisco (A)bay  
'Cause (G)I had nothin to (B7)live for  
And look like (C)nothing's gonna come my (A)way



So I'm just gonna...  
(G)Sit on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
I'm (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wastin' (G)time (E7)



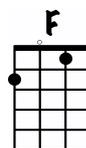
(G)Look (D)like (C)nothing's gonna change  
(G)E-e-(D)-verything (C)still remains the same  
(G) (D)I can't (D)do what (C)ten people tell me (G)to do  
(F) So I guess I'll re(D)main the same



(G)Sittin' here resting my (B7)bones  
And this (C)loneliness won't leave me (A)alone  
It's (G)two thousand miles I (B7)roamed  
Just to (C)make this dock my (A)home



Now, I'm just...  
(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wasting (G)time (E7)



[whistling to fade]

(G) (G) (G) (E7)  
(G) (G) (G) (E7) (G – single strum)

## Something by The Beatles

**(F) (Bb-G) (C)**

**(C)** Something in the way she **(Cmaj7)** moves  
**(C7)** Attracts me like no other **(F)** lover **(A7)**  
**(D)** Something in the way she **(G)** moves me

**(Am)** I don't wanna leave her **(C+)** now  
 You **(C)** know I believe and **(D7)** how **(F) (Bb-G)**

**(C)** Somewhere in her smile she **(Cmaj7)** knows  
**(C7)** That I don't need no other **(F)** lover **(A7)**  
**(D)** Something in her style that **(G)** shows me

I **(Am)** don't wanna leave her **(C+)** now  
 You **(C)** know I believe and **(D7)** how **(F) (Bb-G) (A)**

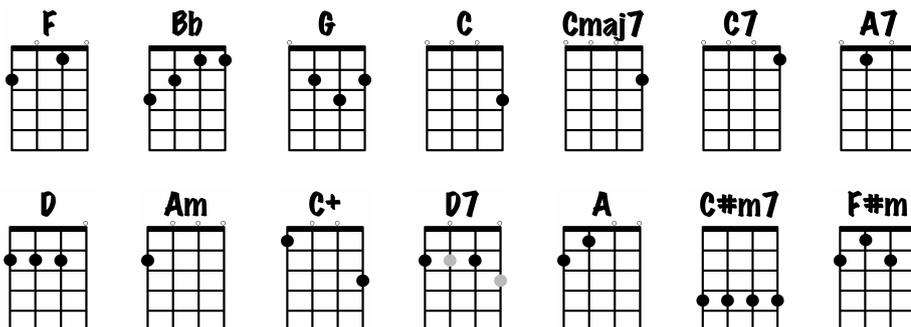
**(A)** You're asking **(C#m7)** me will my love **(F#m)** grow **(A)**  
 I don't **(D)** know **(G)** I don't **(A)** know  
**(A)** You stick a **(C#m7)** round now it may **(F#m)** show **(A)**  
 I don't **(D)** know **(G)** I don't **(C)** know

**(C) (Cmaj7) (C7) (F-A7) (D) (G)**  
**(Am) (C+) (C) (D7) (F) (Bb-G)**

**(C)** Something in the way she **(Cmaj7)** knows  
**(C7)** And all I have to do is **(F)** think of her **(A7)**  
**(D)** Something in the things she **(G)** shows me

I **(Am)** don't wanna leave her **(C+)** now  
 You **(C)** know I believe and **(D7)** how

**(F) (Bb-G) (A) (F) (Bb-G) (C)**



# Somewhere Over the Rainbow / Wonderful World

by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

[humming intro]

(C) (G) (F) (C) (F) (E7) (Am) (F)

(C)Somewhere (G)over the rainbow (F) way up (C)high  
(F)and the (C)dreams that you dreamed of  
(G) once in a lulla(Am)by (F)

(C)Somewhere (G)over the rainbow (F) skies are (C)blue  
(F)And the (C)dreams that you dare to  
(G) dream really do come (Am>true (F)oo-oo-oo

(C)Some day I'll wish upon a star  
(G)wake up where the clouds are far be(Am)hind... (F)me-e-e  
Where (C)trouble melts like lemon drops (G)high above the chimney tops  
(Am)That's where... you'll (F)fi-ind me, oh

(C)Somewhere (G)over the rainbow (F)bluebirds (C)fly  
(F)Birds fly (C)over the rainbow  
(G) Why then, oh why... can't (Am)I \_\_\_\_\_(F)\_\_\_\_\_

Well I see (C)trees of (G)green and (F)red roses (C)too  
(F)I'll watch them (C)bloom for (E7) Me and (Am)you  
And I (F)think to myself (G) What a wonderful (Am)world (F)

Well I see (C)skies of (G)blue and I see (F)clouds of (C)white  
And the (F)brightness of (C)day... the (E7)dark sacred (Am)night  
And I (F)think to myself (G)What a wonderful wo(C)orld (F) (C)

The (G)colours of the rainbow, so (C)pretty in the sky  
Are (G)also on the faces, or (C)people passing by  
I see (F)friends shaking (C)hands saying (F)"How do you (C)do?"  
(F)They're really (C)saying (Dm7)I... I love (G)you

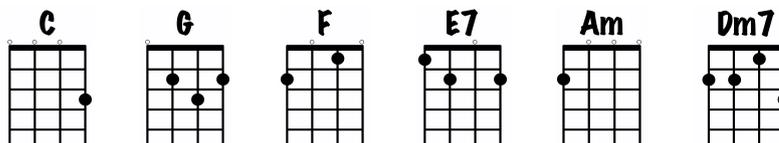
I hear (C)babies (G)crying, I (F)watch them (C)grow  
(F)They'll learn much (C)more than (E7)we'll (Am)know  
And I (F)think to myself (G)What a wonderful (Am)world (F)

(C)Some day I'll wish upon a star  
(G)wake up where the clouds are far be(Am)hind... (F)me-e-e  
Where (C)trouble melts like lemon drops (G)high above the chimney tops  
(Am)That's where... you'll (F)fi-ind me, oh

(C)Somewhere (G)over the rainbow (F) bluebirds (C)fly  
(F)birds fly (C)over the rainbow  
(G) Why then, oh why... can't (Am)I \_\_\_\_\_(F)\_\_\_\_\_

[humming outro]

(C) (G) (F) (C) (F) (E7) (Am) (F) (C)



## SOS by Abba

(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm) x2

(Dm) Where are those happy (A7)days? They seem so hard to (Dm)find  
 (Dm) I tried to reach for (A7)you, but you have closed your (Dm)mind  
 (F) Whatever happened (C)to our love? (Gm) I wish I under(Dm)stood  
 (Dm) It used to be so (A7)nice, it used to be so (Dm)good?

### [CHORUS]

(F)So when you're (C)near me  
 (Gm)darling can't you (Bb)hear me (F)SOS  
 (F) The love you (C)gave me  
 (Gm)nothing else can (Bb)save me (F)SOS

### [slide Bb shape up the fretboard]

When you're (Bb)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to  
 go (F, 8th)on?  
 When you're (Bb)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)  
 I carry (F, 8th)on?

(Dm) You seemed so far a(A7)way, though you were standing (Dm)near  
 (Dm) You made me feel a(A7)live, but something died I (Dm)fear  
 (F) I really tried to (C)make it out (Gm) I wish I under(Dm)stood  
 (Dm) What happened to our (A7)love, it used to be so (Dm)good?

### [CHORUS]

(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)  
 (Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)

### [CHORUS]

When you're (Bb)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I  
 carry (F, 8th)on?  
 When you're (Bb)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to  
 go (F, 8th)on?  
 When you're (Bb)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I  
 carry (F, 8th)on?

### [getting slower]

(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm – single strum)



# Stuck in the Middle with You by Stealers Wheel

[intro] (D)

Well I (D)don't know why I came here tonight  
I got the (D)feeling that something ain't right  
I'm so (G7)scared in case I fall off my chair  
And I'm (D)wondering how I'll get down the stairs

(A)Clowns to the left of me  
(C)Jokers to the (G)right  
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you

Yes I'm (D)stuck in the middle with you  
And I'm (D)wondering what it is I should do  
It's so (G7)hard to keep this smile from my face  
Losing control (D)yeah, I'm all over the place  
(A)Clowns to the left of me  
(C)Jokers to the (G)right  
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you

## [CHORUS]

Well you (G7)started off with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man (D)  
And your (G7)friends they all come crawling, slap you on the back and say  
(D)plea-ee-ease  
(G7)plea-ee-ease

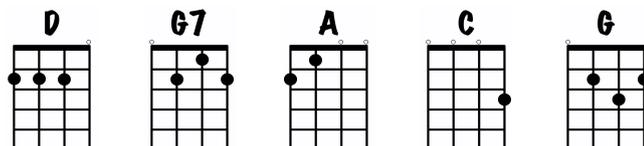
(D) (D) (D) (D)

(D)Trying to make some sense of it all  
But I can (D)see that it makes no sense at all  
Is it (G7)cool to go to sleep on the floor?  
Cos I don't (D)think I can take any more  
(A)Clowns to the left of me  
(C)Jokers to the (G)right  
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you

## [CHORUS]

Well I (D)don't know why I came here tonight  
I got the (D)feeling that something ain't right  
I'm so (G7)scared in case I fall off my chair  
And I'm (D)wondering how I'll get down the stairs

(A)Clowns to the left of me  
(C)Jokers to the (G)right  
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you  
Yes I'm... (D)stuck in the middle with you  
(D)Stuck in the middle with you  
Here I am (D)stuck in the middle with you (double D strum)



# Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch by The Four Tops

[intro] (C)

(C) Sugar pie, honey bunch  
 You know that I (G) love you  
 I can't (Dm) help myself  
 I love you and (F) nobody else (G)  
 (C) In and out my life *(in and out my life)*  
 You come and you (G) go *(you come and you go-oh)*  
 Leaving just your (Dm) picture behind *(ooh ooh ooh)*  
 And I kissed it a (F) thousand times (G) *(ooh ooh ooh)*

(C) When you snap your finger... or wink your eye  
 I come a-(G) running to you  
 I'm tied to your (Dm) apron strings  
 And there's nothing that (F) I can do (G)

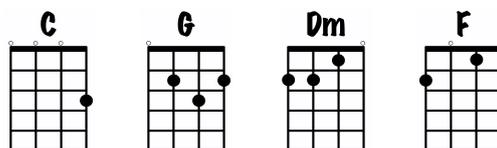
(C) (C)  
 (G) (G)  
 Can't (Dm) help myself *(ooh ooh ooh)*  
 No, I can't (F) help myself (G) *(ooh ooh ooh)*

(C) Sugar pie, honey bunch *(sugar pie, honey bunch)*  
 I'm weaker than a (G) man should be  
 I can't (Dm) help myself  
 I'm a fool in (F) love you see (G)  
 Wanna (C) tell you I don't love you... tell you that we're through  
 (G) And I've tried  
 But everytime I (Dm) see your face  
 I get all choked (F) up inside (G)

(C) When I call your name... girl it starts the flame  
 (C) Burning in my heart... tearin' all apart  
 (C) No matter how I try... my love I cannot hide... cos

[outro - play twice]

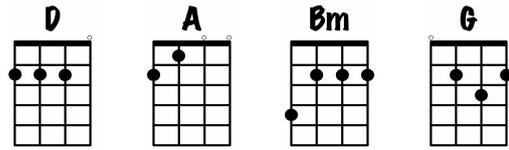
(C) Sugar pie, honey bunch *(sugar pie, honey bunch)*  
 You know that I'm (G) weak for you *(weak for you)*  
 Can't (Dm) help myself  
 I love you and (F) nobody else (G)  
 (C) Sugar pie, honey bunch *(sugar pie, honey bunch)*  
 Do anything you (G) ask me to *(ask me to)*  
 Can't (Dm) help myself  
 I want you and (F) nobody else (G)



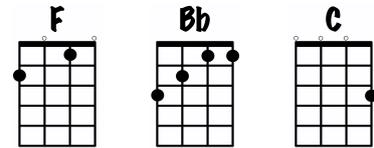
## Summer of 69 by Bryan Adams

[intro] (D) (A) (D) (A)

(D) I got my first real four-string  
 (A) Bought it at the Five and Dime  
 (D) Played it till my fingers bled  
 (A) It was the summer of sixty-nine



(D) Me and some guys from school  
 (A) Had a band and we tried real hard  
 (D) Jimmy quit... Jodie got married  
 (A) Shoulda known... we'd never get far



(Bm) Oh, when I (A) look back now  
 (D) That summer seemed to (G) last forever  
 (Bm) And if I (A) had the choice  
 (D) Yeah I'd always (G) wanna be there  
 (Bm) Those were the (A) best days of my  
 (D) life (A) (D) (A)

(D) Ain't no use in complainin'  
 (A) When you've got a job to do  
 (D) Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in  
 (A) And that's when I met you, yeah

### [CHORUS]

(Bm) Standin' on your (A) mama's porch  
 (D) You told me that you'd (G) wait forever  
 (Bm) Oh and when you (A) held my hand  
 (D) I knew that it was (G) now or never  
 (Bm) Those were the (A) best days of my  
 (D) life... oh (A) yeah... back in the summer of  
 (D) 69 (A)

(F) Man we were (Bb) killin' time  
 We were (C) young and restless... we (Bb) needed to unwind  
 (F) I guess (Bb) nothin' can last for (C) ever... forever... no  
 (D) (A)  
 (D) (A)

(D) And now the times are changin'  
 (A) Look at everything that's come and gone  
 (D) Sometimes when I play that old four-string  
 (A) I think about ya, wonder what went wrong

### [CHORUS]

(D) (A) x2 then (D – single strum)

## Sunny Afternoon by The Kinks

**Dm** **A7** **x2**

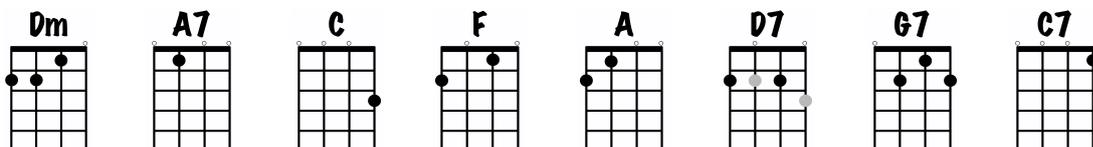
A-----5---5---3---3---2---2---1---1---0---0-----  
 E-----3---3---1---1---0---0---  
 C-----  
 g-----

The **(Dm)**taxman's taken **(C)**all my dough  
 And **(F)**left me in my **(C)**stately home  
**(A)**Lazin' on a sunny after**(Dm)**noon  
 And I can't **(C)**sail my yacht  
 He's **(F)**taken every**(C)**thing I've got  
**(A)**All I've got's this sunny after**(Dm)**noon

**(D7)**Save me, save me, save me from this **(G7)**squeeze  
 I got a **(C7)**big fat mama tryin' to break **(F)**me **(A7)**  
 And I **(Dm)**love to live so **(G7)**pleasantly  
**(Dm)**Live this life of **(G7)**luxur**(C7)**y  
**(F)**Lazin' on a **(A7)**sunny after**(Dm)**noon  
 In the **(A)**summertime

My **(Dm)**girlfriend's run off **(C)**with my car  
 And **(F)**gone back to her **(C)**ma and pa  
**(A)**Tellin' tales of drunkenness and **(Dm)**cruelty  
 Now I'm **(C)**sittin' here  
**(F)**Sippin' at my **(C)**ice-cold beer  
**(A)**All I've got's this sunny after**(Dm)**noon

**(D7)**Help me, help me, help me sail a**(G7)**way  
 Or give me **(C7)**two good reasons why I oughta **(F)**stay **(A7)**  
 Cos I **(Dm)**love to live so **(G7)**pleasantly  
**(Dm)**Live this life of **(G7)**luxur**(C7)**y  
**(F)**Lazin' on a **(A7)**sunny after**(Dm)**noon  
 In the **(A)**summertime  
 In the **(Dm)**summertime  
 In the **(A)**summertime  
 In the **(Dm)**summertime  
 In the **(A)**summertime **(Dm)**

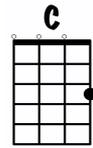


Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Sweet Child o' Mine by Guns 'n' Roses**

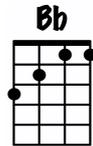
[intro – sing the guitar riff]

(C)Do-do do-do do-do do-do (Bb)do-do do-do do-do do-do  
(F) Do-do do-do do-do do-do (C) do-do do-do do-do do-do

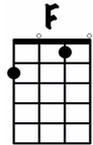
(C)She's got a smile that it seems to me  
Re(Bb)minds me of childhood... memories  
Where (F)everything was as fresh as the bright blue (C)sky



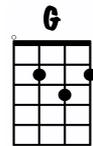
Now and then when I see her face  
She (Bb)takes me away to that... special place  
And if I (F)stared too long I'd probably break down and (C)cry



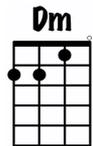
(G)Ooh (Bb)oh sweet child o' (C)mine  
(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet love of (C)mine



(C)Do-do dooo (C)do-do dooo  
(Bb)Do-do dooo (Bb)do-do dooo  
(F)Do-dooooooooo do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do  
(C)Doooooooooooooooooooo do-do-do



(C)She's got eyes of the bluest skies  
As (Bb)if they thought of rain  
I (F)hate to look into... those eyes and (C)see an ounce of pain



Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place  
Where (Bb)as a child I'd hide  
And (F)pray for thunder and the rain to (C)quietly pass me by

(G)Ooh (Bb)oh sweet child o' (C)mine  
(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet love of (C)mine  
(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet child of (C)mine  
(G)Ooooo(Bb)oooh sweet love of (C)mine

(Dm) (F) (G) (Bb-C)  
(Dm) (F) (G) (Bb-C)

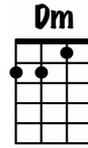
(Dm)Where do we go  
(F)Where do we go now  
(G)Where do we go now (Bb-C)

(Dm)Where do we go  
(F)Where do we go now  
(G)Where do we go now (Bb-C)  
(Dm)Sweeeet  
(F)chiiild  
Sweet chi-i-i-i-(G)-i-i-i-i-(Bb)-i-i-i-i-(C)-i-ild of (Dm)mine

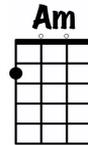
## Sweet Dreams by Eurythmics

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) Sweet dreams are (Am)made of this  
(Dm)Who am I to disa(Am)gree  
(Dm)Travel the world and the (Am)seven seas  
(Dm)Everybody's... looking for (Am)something



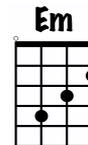
(Dm)Some of them want to (Am)use you  
(Dm)Some of them want to get (Am)used by you  
(Dm)Some of them want to a(Am)buse you  
(Dm)Some of them want to (Am)be abused



[instrumental]

(Dm) (Am) (Dm) (Em) (Dm) (Am)

(Dm) Sweet dreams are (Am)made of this  
(Dm)Who am I to disa(Am)gree  
(Dm)Travel the world and the (Am)seven seas  
(Dm)Everybody's... looking for (Am)something



[instrumental]

(Dm) (Am) (Dm) (Em) (Dm) (Am)

(Dm)Hold your head up... movin' on  
(Am)Keep your head up... movin' on  
(Dm)Hold your head up... movin' on  
(Am)Keep your head up... movin' on  
(Dm)Hold your head up... movin' on  
(Am)Keep your head up... movin' on

(Dm)Some of them want to (Am)use you  
(Dm)Some of them want to get (Am)used by you  
(Dm)Some of them want to a(Am)buse you  
(Dm)Some of them want to (Am)be abused

(Dm) Sweet dreams are (Am)made of this  
(Dm)Who am I to disa(Am)gree  
(Dm)Travel the world and the (Am)seven seas  
(Dm)Everybody's... looking for (Am)something (Dm- single strum)

Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Sweet Home Alabama** by Lynyrd Skynyrd

(D) (C) (G) (G) x4

(D) Big (C)wheels keep on (G)turning  
(D) Carry me (C)home to see my (G)kin  
(D) Singing (C)songs about the (G)southland  
(D) I miss ole (C)'Bamy once (G)again (*and I think it's a sin*)

(D) (C) (G) (G) x2

(D) Well, I heard Mister (C)Young sing a(G)bout her  
(D) Well, I heard ole (C)Neil put her (G)down  
(D) Well, I hope Neil (C)Young will re(G)member  
(D) A southern (C)man don't need him a(G)round anyhow

(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama  
(D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue  
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama  
(D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

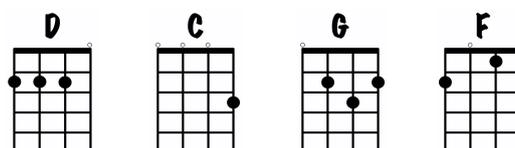
(D) In Birming(C)ham they love the (G)Gov'nor (F)Boo (C)boo  
(D)boo, Now we all (C)did what we could (G)do  
(D) Now Water(C)gate does not (G)bother me  
(D) Does your (C)conscience bother (G)you? (*tell the truth*)

(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama  
(D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue  
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama  
(D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

(D) Now Muscle (C)Shoals has got the (G)Swampers  
(D) And they've been (C)known to pick a song or (G)two  
(D) Lord they (C)get me off (G)so much  
(D)They pick me (C)up when I'm feeling (G)blue (*now how about you?*)

(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama  
(D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue  
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama  
(D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama  
(D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue  
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama  
(D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you (D – single strum)

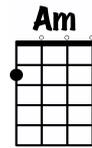


## Tainted Love by Soft Cell

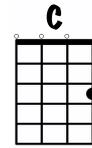
[intro – 2 strums each]

(Am) (C) (F) (C) x2

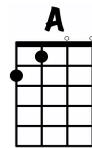
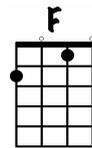
Some(Am)times (C)I (F)feel... I've (C)got to  
 (Am) (C)Run a(F)way... I've (C)got to  
 (Am) (C)Get a(F)way... from the (C)pain you  
 (Am)Drive in(C)to the (F)heart of (C)me



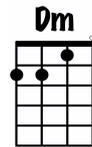
The (Am)love (C)we (F)share (C)seems to  
 (Am)Go (C)no(F)where (C)and I've  
 (Am)Lost (C)my (F)light (C)for I  
 (Am)Toss and turn, I can't (C)sleep at night



(A) Once I ran to you... (C) now I run from you  
 (F) This tainted love you're given...  
 I (Dm)give you all a boy could give you  
 (Am) Take my tears and that's not nearly  
 (Am)All... (C) tainted (F)love, oh (C)oh-oh  
 (Am) (C)Tainted (F)love (C)



(Am)Now (C)I (F)know... I've (C)got to  
 (Am) (C)Run a(F)way... I've (C)got to  
 (Am) (C)Get a(F)way... (C)you don't  
 (Am)Really want any (C)more from me  
 To (Am)make (C)things (F)right you (C)need  
 Some(Am)one... to (C)hold you (F)tight (C)and you  
 (Am)Think love (C)is to (F)pray (C)but I'm  
 (Am)Sorry, I don't (C)pray that way



(A) Once I ran to you... (C) now I run from you  
 (F) This tainted love you're given...  
 I (Dm)give you all a boy could give you  
 (Am)Take my tears and that's not nearly  
 (Am)All... (C) tainted (F)love, oh (C)oh-oh  
 (Am) (C)Tainted (F)love (C)

Don't (Am)touch (C)me... (F)please I (C)cannot  
 (Am)Stand the (C)way you (F)tease (C)  
 I (Am)love you though you (C)hurt me (F)so (C)now I'm  
 (Am)Going to pack my (C)things and go

(Am) (C)Tainted (F)love... oh (C)oh-oh  
 (Am) (C)Touch me baby... (F)tainted (C)love [repeat and fade]

## Take Me Home, Country Roads by John Denver

(A)

(A) Almost heaven... (F#m) West Virginia  
 (E) Blue ridge mountains (D) Shenandoah (A) river  
 (A) Life is old there (F#m) older than the trees  
 (E) Younger than the moun-tains... (D) blowing like a breeze (A)

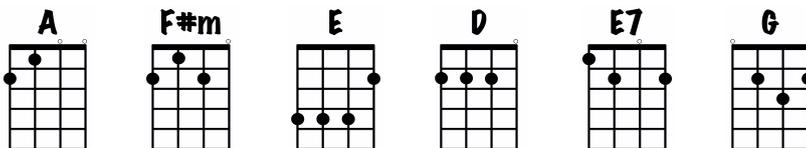
Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home  
 To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long  
 West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma  
 Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(A) All my memories... (F#m) gathered round her  
 (E) Miner's lady... (D) stranger to blue (A) water  
 (A) Dark and dusty... (F#m) painted on the sky  
 (E) Misty taste of moonshine (D) teardrops in my (A) eye

Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home  
 To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long  
 West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma  
 Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(F#m) I hear her (E7) voice in the (A) mornin' hour she calls me  
 The (D) radio re(A) minds me of my (E) home far away  
 And (F#m) drivin' down the (G) road I get a feel(D) in' that I  
 (A) should have been home (E) yesterday... yester(E7) day

Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home  
 To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long  
 West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma  
 Take me (D) home... country (A) roads  
 Take me (E7) home... down country (A) roads  
 Take me (E7) home... down country (A) roads



## Take on Me by Aha

(Am)Da-da-da (D)da da (G)da da (C)da da-da-da-da  
 (Am)Da-da-da (D)da da (G)da da (C)da da-da-da-da  
 (Am)Da-da-da (D)da da (G)da da (C)da da-da-da-da  
 (Am)Da-da-da (Dm)da da (Gm)da da (C)da da-da-da-da

We're (Am)talking away(D)  
 (G)I don't know what... (C) I'm to say  
 I'll (Am)say it anyway(D)  
 To(G)day's another (C)day to find you  
 (Am) Shying away(D)  
 (Em) I'll be coming for your (C)love, OK

### [CHORUS]

(G)Take... (D)on... (Em)me... (C) *(take on me)*  
 (G)Take... (D)me... (Em)on... (C) *(take on me)*  
 (G)I'll... (D)be... (Em)gone... (C) in a day or (G)two (D) (Em) (C)

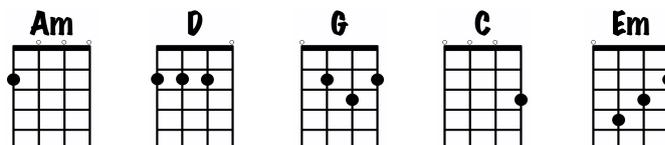
[last time End (G)-single strum]

So (Am)needless to say(D)  
 I'm (G)odds and ends... (C) but I'm me  
 (Am)Stumbling away(D)  
 (G)Slowly learning that (C)life is OK  
 (Am) Say after me(D)  
 (Em) It's no better to be (C)safe than sorry

### [CHORUS]

Oh the (Am)things that you say(D)  
 (G)Is it life or... (C) just a play  
 My (Am)worries away(D)  
 You're (G)all the things I've (C)got to remember  
 You're (Am)shying away(D)  
 (Em) I'll be coming for (C)you anyway

### [CHORUS] x2



Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Take Your Mama by Scissor Sisters**

**(C) (Bb) (Dm) (C)**

When you **(C)**grow up... livin' like a good boy **(Bb)**oughta  
And your **(Dm)**mama... takes a shine to her best **(C)**son  
Something **(C)**different... all the girls they seem to **(Bb)**like you  
Cause you're **(Dm)**handsome... like to talk and have a whole lot of **(C)**fun

**[one strum per chord]**

But now your **(Dm)**girl's gone a-**(F)**missin'  
And your **(G7)**house has got an **(G)**empty **(C)**bed **(C //)**  
The folks'll **(Dm)**wonder 'bout the **(F)**wedding  
They won't **(G7)**listen to a **(G)**word you **(C)**said **(C //)**

**[CHORUS]**

Gonna **(C)**take your mama out all night  
Yeah we'll **(Bb)**show her what it's all about  
We'll get her **(F)**jacked up on some cheap champagne  
We'll let the **(C)**good times all roll out

And if the **(C)**music ain't good, well it's just too bad  
We're gonna **(Bb)**sing along no matter what  
Because the **(F)**dancers don't mind at the New Orleans  
If you **(C)**tip 'em and they make a cut

**(C)**Do it... take your mama **(Bb)**out all night  
So she'll **(F)**have no doubt  
That we're doing oh the best we **(C)**can **(Bb-B)**  
We're gonna **(C)**do it... take your mama **(Bb)**out all night  
You can **(F)**stay up late 'cause baby you're a full grown **(C)**man **(Bb-B)**

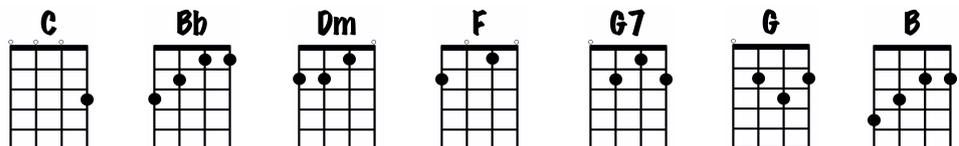
**[last time End on (C) - single strum]**

**(C) (Bb) (Dm) (C)**

It's a **(C)**struggle... livin' like a good boy **(Bb)**oughta  
In the **(Dm)**summer... watching all the girls pass **(C)**by  
When your **(C)**mama... heard the way that you'd been **(Bb)**talkin'  
And tried to **(Dm)**tell you... that all she wants to do is **(C)**cry

Now we **(Dm)**end up taking the **(F)**long way home  
**(G7)**Looking overdressed wearing **(G)**buckets of stale **(C)**cologne **(C)**  
So **(Dm)**hard to see streets on a **(F)**country road  
When your **(G7)**glass is in the garbage  
And your **(G)**Continental's just been **(C)**towed **(C)**

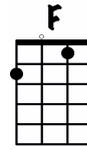
**[CHORUS]**



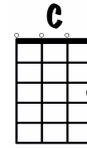
## Teenage Dirtbag by Wheatus

(F) (C) (F) (Bb) x2

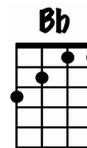
Her (F)name is No(C)elle... (F)I have a (Bb)dream about her  
 (F)She rings my (C)bell... I got (F)gym class in (Bb)half an hour  
 (F)Oh how she (C)rocks... in (F)keds and tube (Bb)socks  
 But (Dm)she doesn't (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am  
 And (Dm)she doesn't (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn about me



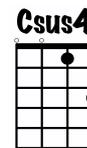
Cos (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)  
 Yeah (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)  
 (F)Listen to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby, (Am)with (F)me  
 (Bb)Ooo-ooo (C)oooh  
 (Dm)/ (Am)/ (Bb)/ (C)/



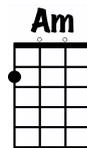
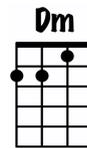
Her (F)boyfriend's a (C)dick... (F)he brings a (Bb)gun to school  
 And (F)he'd simply (C)kick... my (F)ass if he (Bb)knew the truth  
 He (F)lives on my (C)block... and (F)drives an I(Bb)ROC  
 But (F)he doesn't (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am  
 And (F)he doesn't (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn about me



Cos (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)  
 Yeah (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)  
 (F)Listen to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby, (Am)with (F)me  
 (Bb)Ooo-ooo (C)oooh  
 (Dm)/ (Am)/ (Bb)/ (C)/



(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag  
 No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing  
 (F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag  
 No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing



(F) (C) (F) (Bb) x2

Man (F)I feel like (C)mould... it's (F)prom night and (Bb)I am lonely  
 (F)Lo and be(C)hold... (F)she's walking (Bb)over to me  
 (F)This must be (C)fake... my (F)lip starts to (Bb)shake  
 (F)How does she (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am?  
 And (F)why does she (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn about me?

I've got two (F)tickets to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby (Am)  
 (F)Come with (Bb)Friday (C)don't say (Dm)maybe (Am)  
 (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby, (Am)like (F)you (Bb) (C)  
 (Dm)/ (Am)/ (Bb)/ (C)/

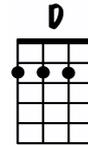
(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag  
 No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing  
 (F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag  
 No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing

(F) (C)... (F) (Bb)... (F) (C)... (F) (Bb - rapid strumming) (F - single strum)

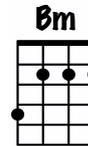
## Teenage Kicks by The Undertones

**(D)** *(Db)* **(Bm)** *(Db)*

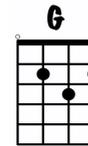
**(D)**A teenage dream's so hard to beat *(Db)*  
**(Bm)**Every time she walks down the street *(Db)*  
**(D)**Another girl in the neighbourhood *(Db)*  
**(Bm)**Wish she was mine, she looks so good



**(G)**I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight  
 And **(G#)** get **(A)** teenage kicks all through the night  
**(D)**I'm gonna call her on the telephone *(Db)*  
**(Bm)**Have her over 'cos I'm all alone *(Db)*  
**(D)**I need excitement, oh I need it bad *(Db)*  
**(Bm)**And it's the best I've ever had

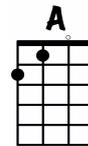


**(G)**I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight  
 And **(G#)** get **(A)** teenage kicks all through the night



**[solo]**

**(D)** *(Db)* **(Bm)** *(Db)* x2



**(G)**I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight  
 And **(G#)** get **(A)** teenage kicks all through the night

**(D)**A teenage dream's so hard to beat *(Db)*  
**(Bm)**Every time she walks down the street *(Db)*  
**(D)**Another girl in the neighborhood *(Db)*  
**(Bm)**Wish she was mine, she looks so good

**(G)**I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight  
 And **(G#)** get **(A)** teenage kicks all through the night

**(D)**I'm gonna call her on the telephone *(Db)*  
**(Bm)**Have her over 'cos I'm all alone *(Db)*  
**(D)**I need excitement, oh I need it bad *(Db)*  
**(Bm)**And it's the best I've ever had

**(G)**I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight  
 And **(G#)** get **(A)** teenage kicks all through the night

**[outro]** **(D)** **(G)** **(A)** **(D)**

## Top of the World by The Carpenters

[intro] (C)

(C)Such a feelin's (G)comin' (F)over (C)me  
 There is (Em)wonder in most (Dm)every(G)thing I (C)see (C7)  
 Not a (F)cloud in the (G7)sky  
 Got the (Em)sun in my (A)eyes  
 And I... (Dm) won't be sur(Fm)prised if it's a (G)dream

(C)Everything I (G)want the (F)world to (C)be  
 Is now (Em)coming true (Dm)especial(G)ly for (C)me (C7)  
 And the (F)reason is (G7)clear  
 It's be(Em)cause you are (A)here  
 You're the (Dm)nearest thing to (Fm)heaven that I've (G)seen

I'm on the... (C) top of the (C7)world lookin'... (F) down on creation  
 And the (C)only expla(G)nation I can (C)find (C7)  
 Is the (F)love that I've (G)found ever (C)since you've been a(F)round  
 Your love's (C)put me at the (G7)top of the (C)world

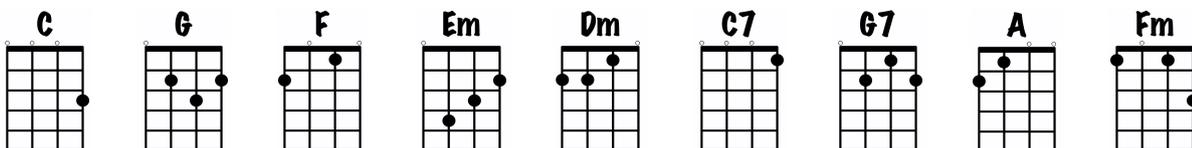
(C)Something in the (G)wind has (F)learned my (C)name  
 And it's (Em)tellin' me that (Dm)things are (G)not the (C)same (C7)  
 In the (F)leaves on the (G7)trees and the (Em)touch of the (A)breeze  
 There's a (Dm)pleasin' sense of (Fm)happiness for (G)me

(C)There is only (G)one wish (F)on my (C)mind  
 When this (Em)day is through I (Dm)hope that (G)I will (C)find (C7)  
 That to(F)morrow will (G7)be just the (Em)same for you and (A)me  
 All I (Dm)need will be (Fm)mine if you are (G)here

I'm on the... (C) top of the (C7)world lookin'... (F) down on creation  
 And the (C)only expla(G)nation I can (C)find (C7)  
 Is the (F)love that I've (G)found ever (C)since you've been a(F)round  
 Your love's (C)put me at the (G7)top of the (C)world

[no chords for next two lines]

I'm on the... top of the world lookin'... down on creation  
 And the only explanation I can find  
 Is the (F)love that I've (G)found ever (C)since you've been a(F)round  
 Your love's (C)put me at the (G7)top of the (C)world



Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Umbrella** by Rihanna (The Baseballs Cover)

**(C) (G) (B7) (Em)**

You **(C)** had my heart, and we'll never be **(G)** worlds apart  
Maybe in **(D)** magazines, but you'll still **(Em)** be my star  
Baby cause **(C)** in the dark, you can see **(G)** shiny Cars  
That's when you **(D)** need me there  
with you I'll **(Em)** always share...

**[CHORUS]**

Because...

**(C)**When the sun shines

We'll shine to**(G)**gether, told you I'll be here **(D)** forever

Said I'll always be your **(Em)** friend,

Took an oath I'm stickin' at it 'till the **(C)** end

Now that it's raining more than **(G)** ever

Know that we still have each **(B7)** other

You can stand under my **(Em)** umbrella,

You can stand under my **(C)** umbrella

*(Ella ella eh (G) eh eh)* Under my **(B7)** umbrella

*(ella ella eh (Em) eh eh)* Under my um**(C)**brella

*(ella ella eh (G) eh eh)* Under my um**(B7)**brella *(eh eh (Em) eh)*

These **(C)** fancy things, will never come in **(G)** between  
You're part of my **(D)** entity, here for **(Em)** infinity  
When the war has **(C)** took its part  
When the world has **(G)** dealt its cards  
If the **(D)** hand is hard, together we'll **(Em)** mend your heart

**[CHORUS]**

**(C)** You can run into my arms

**(G)**It's okay don't be alarmed

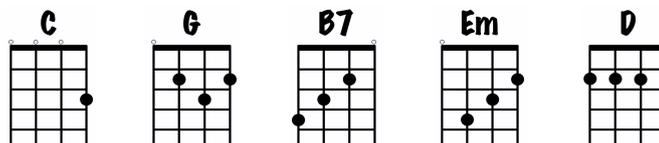
Come **(D)**here to me

There's no distance **(Em)**in between our love

**(C)** So go on and let the rain **(G)**pour

I'll be all you need and **(B7)**more...

**[CHORUS]**



# Valerie / Kung Fu Fighting by The Zutons / Carl Douglas

C IC IC IC

Well some(C)times I go out by myself and I look across the (Dm)water  
And I (C)think of all the things what you're doing and in my head I paint a (Dm)picture

## CHORUS 1

'Cos (F)since I've come on home, well my (Em)body's been a mess  
And I've (F)missed your ginger hair, and the (Em)way you like to dress  
(F) Won't you come on over (C) stop making a fool out of (G)me  
Why won't you come on over Vale(C)rie? Vale(Dm)rie Vale(C)rie Vale(Dm)rie

**[Last Time: (Dm) Why won't you come on over Vale(C)rie? (QUICK STRUMMING)]**

Did you (C)have to go to jail put your house on up for sale did you get a good (Dm)lawyer?  
I hope you (C)didn't catch a tan... I hope you find the right man who'll fix it (Dm)for you  
Are you (C)shopping anywhere... changed the colour of your hair... are you (Dm)busy?  
And did you (C)have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time... are you still (Dm)dizzy?

## CHORUS 1

**[Kung Fu Fighting interlude]**

Oh oh-oh (C)ohhh... oh oh-oh (Dm)ohhh x4

## CHORUS 2

Everybody was (C)kung-fu fighting  
Those kids were (Dm)fast as lightning  
In fact it was a (C)little bit frightening  
But they fought with (Dm)expert timing

They were (C)funky Chinamen... from (Dm)funky Chinatown  
They were (C)chopping them up... and they were (Dm)chopping them down  
It's an (C)ancient Chinese art... and every(Dm)body knew their part  
From a (C)feint into a slip... and a (G)kicking from the hip

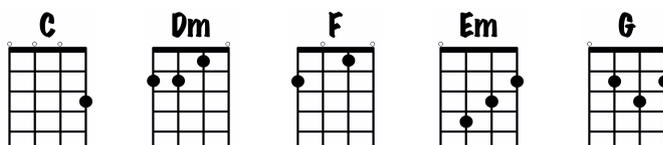
## CHORUS 2

There was (C)funky Billy Chin and (Dm)little Sammy Chung  
He said (C) here comes the big boss... (Dm) let's get it on  
We took a (C)bow and made a stand... started (Dm)swinging with the hand  
The sudden (C)motion made me skip... now we're (G)into a brand new trip

## CHORUS 2

Oh oh oh (C) oh - oh oh oh (Dm) ohhh x4

**[return to Valerie for first verse and chorus 1]**



## With a Little Help from My Friends by The Beatles

(G)What would you (D)think if I (Am)sang out of tune  
 Would you stand up and (D)walk out on (G)me  
 Lend me your (D)ears and I'll (Am)sing you a song  
 And I'll try not to (D)sing out of (G)key

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends  
 Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends  
 Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends (D7)

(G)What do I (D)do when my (Am)love is away  
 Does it worry you to (D)be a(G)lone  
 How do I (D)feel by the (Am)end of the day  
 Are you sad because you're (D)on your (G)own

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends  
 Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends  
 Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends

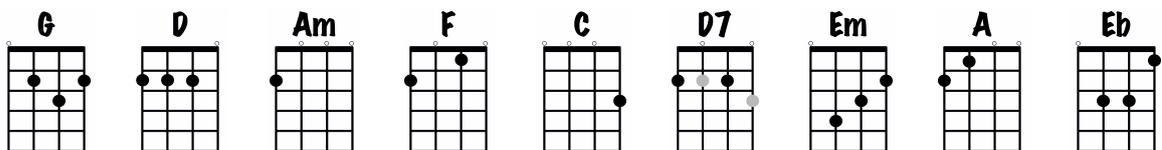
Do you (Em)neeeeed any(A)body... I (G)need some(F)body to (C)love  
 Could it (Em)beeeeeee any(A)body... I (G)want some(F)body to (C)love

(G)Would you bel(D)ieve in (Am)love at first sight  
 Yes I'm certain that it (D)happens all the (G)time  
 What do you (D)see when you (Am)turn out the light  
 I can't tell you but I (D)know it's (G)mine

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends  
 Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends  
 Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends

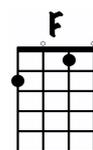
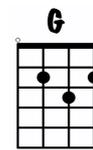
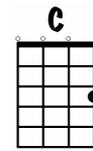
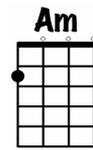
Do you (Em)neeeeed any(A)body... I (G)need some(F)body to (C)love  
 Could it (Em)beeeeeee any(A)body... I (G)want some(F)body to (C)love

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends  
 Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends  
 Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends  
 With a little help from my (Eb)frie...(F)...nds(G)



## Wonderwall by Oasis

(Am) Today is (C)gonna be the day  
 That they're (G)gonna throw it back to (F)you  
 (Am) By now you (C)should've somehow  
 Rea(G)lized what you gotta (F)do  
 (Am) I don't believe that (C)anybody  
 (G)Feels the way I (F)do about you (Am)now (C) (G) (F)



(Am) Backbeat the (C)word is on the street  
 That the (G)fire in your heart is (F)out  
 (Am) I'm sure you've (C)heard it all before  
 But you (G)never really had a (F)doubt  
 (Am) I don't believe that (C)anybody  
 (G)Feels the way I (F)do about you (Am)now (C) (G) (F)

And (F)all the roads we (G)have to walk along are (Am)winding  
 And (F) all the lights that (G)lead us there are (Am)blinding  
 (F)There are many (G)things that I would  
 (C)Like to (G)say to (Am)you  
 I don't know (F)how (F)

Because (Am)maybe (C) (G)  
 You're (F)gonna be the one who (Am)saves me (C) (G)  
 And (F)after (Am)all (C) (G)  
 You're my (F)wonder(Am)wall (C) (G) (F) [pause]

(Am) Today was (C)gonna be the day  
 But they'll (G)never throw it back to (F)you  
 (Am) By now you (C)should've somehow  
 Rea(G)lized what you're not to (F)do  
 (Am)I don't believe that (C)anybody  
 (G)Feels the way I (F)do about you (Am)now (C) (G) (F)

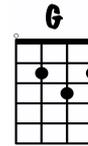
And (F)all the roads we (G)have to walk along are (Am)winding  
 And (F) all the lights that (G)lead us there are (Am)blinding  
 (F)There are many (G)things that I would  
 (C)Like to (G)say to (Am)you  
 I don't know (F)how (F)

Because (Am)maybe (C) (G)  
 You're (F)gonna be the one who (Am)saves me (C) (G)  
 And (F)after (Am)all (C) (G)  
 You're my (F)wonder(Am)wall (C) (G) (F - single strum)

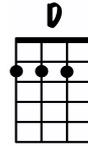
## Yellow by Coldplay

[intro – two bars of each chord] (G) (D) (C) (G)

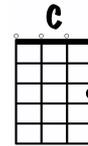
(G) Look at the stars  
Look how they shine for (D)you  
And everything you do(C)  
Yeah they were all yellow



(G) I came along  
I wrote a song for (D)you  
And all the things you do(C)  
And it was called yellow (G)



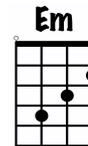
So then I took my (D)turn  
Oh what a thing to have done(C)  
And it was all yellow (G–Gsus4–G)



(C) Your skin  
(Em) Oh yeah your (D)skin and bones (C)  
Turn in (Em)to something (D)beautiful  
(C) D'you know (Em)you know I (D)love you so (C)  
You know I love you so(G)



(G-D-C-G)



(G) I swam across  
I jumped across for (D)you  
Oh all the things you (C)do  
Cause you were all yellow

(G) I drew a line  
I drew a line for (D)you  
Oh what a thing to do(C)  
And it was all yellow (G–Gsus4–G)

(C) Your ski(Em)in  
Oh yeah your (D)skin and bones (C)  
Turn in(Em) to something (D)beautiful  
(C) D'you (Em)know for you I (D)bleed myself (C)dry  
(C)For you I bleed myself dry(G)

(G-D-C-G)

It's true  
Look how they shine for (D)you  
Look how they shine for (C)you  
Look how they shine for(G–Gsus4–G)  
Look how they shine for (D)you  
Look how they shine for (C)you  
Look how they shine (G–Gsus4–G)  
Look at the stars  
Look how they shine for (D)you  
And all the things that you (C)do (G)

# You've Got a Friend in Me by Randy Newman(Toy Story)

[intro]

(C) (B7) (Am) (F#dim7) (C) (G7)

(C) (B) (Bb) (B)

(C) (B) (Bb) (B)

(C) You've got a (G+) friend in (C) me (C7add9)

(F) You've got a (F#dim7) friend in (C) me (C7)

(F) When the (C) road looks (E7) rough ahead (Am)

And you're (F) miles and (C) miles from

Your (E7) nice warm bed (Am)

(F) Just remem(C)ber what your (E7) old pal said (Am)

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (A7) yeah

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me

(C) (B7) (Am) (F#dim7) (C) (G7)

(C) You've got a (G+) friend in (C) me (C7add9)

(F) You've got a (F#dim7) friend in (C) me (C7)

(F) You've got (C) troubles... (E7) I've got 'em too (Am)

(F) There isn't (C) anything (E7) I wouldn't (Am) do for you

(F) If we stick toge(C)ther and can (E7) see it through (Am)

Cos (D7) you've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (A7) yeah

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (Cmaj7) (C7)

(F) Some other folks might be a (B7) little bit smarter than I am

(C) Bigger and (F#dim7) stronger (C) too

Maybe. (B7) But none of (E6) them would (Fdim) ever (B7) love you

the (Em) way I (A7) do

It's (G7sus4) me and (G7) you boy

(C) And as the (G+) years go (C) by (C7add9)

Our friend (F) ship... (F#dim7) will never (C) die (C7)

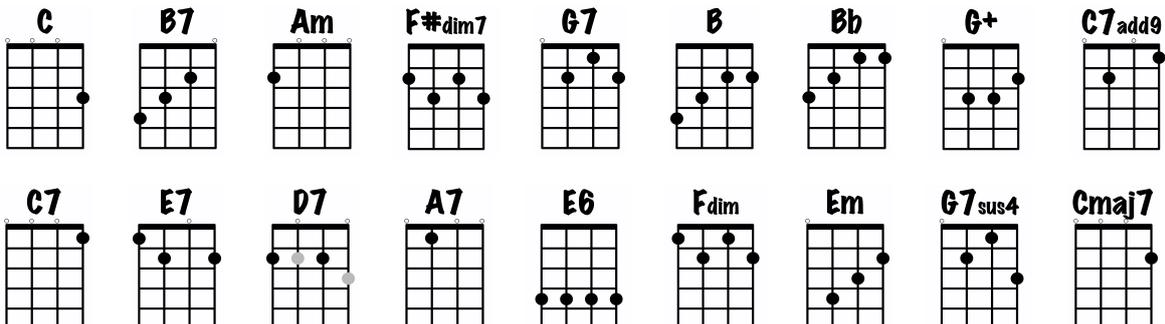
(F) You're gonna (F#dim7) see... it's our (C) des(E7)ti(Am)ny

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me... (A7) yeah

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (Cmaj7) (A7)

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me

(C) (B7) (Am) (F#dim7) (C) (G7) (C)



Portsmouth Ukulele Jam - Songbook 1  
**Songbook 1 Chord Chart**

**A**

A A7 Asus4 A7sus4

Am Am/C Am7 Am6 Am9

**B<sup>b</sup>**

Bb

**B**

B B7 Bm Bm7

**C**

C C7 Cmaj7 C7add9

Csus4 C+ Cm

**C<sup>#</sup>**

C#m C#m7

**D<sup>b</sup>**

Db

**D**

D D7 D6 Dsus4

Dm Dm7

**E<sup>b</sup>**

Eb Eb

**E**

E E7 E6 E9

Em Em7

**F**

F F F7 Fsus2

Fm Fdim

**F<sup>#</sup>**

F#m F#dim7

**G**

G G7 Gsus2 Gsus4

G7sus4 G+ Gm Gm7