UKULele Nights



Song Book One





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"The lyf so short the craft so long to lerne"

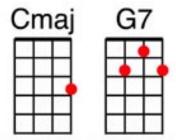
Chaucer—Parliament of Fowls

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Deep in the Heart of Texas



The [C] stars at night are big and bright (4 stamps)
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas
The prairie sky
is wide and high (4 stamps)
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

The [C] sage in bloom is like perfume (4 stamps) Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas Reminds me of the one I love (4 stamps) Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

The [C] cowboys cry ki-yip-pee-ay (4 stamps) Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas The doggies bawl an' bawl 'ya-all' (4 stamps) Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

Down by the Riverside

Traditional

Gonna [G] lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
[D7]Down by the riverside
[G]Down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
I [D7] ain't gonna study war no [G] more [G7]

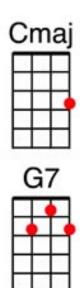
Chorus

- I ain't gonna [C] study war no more
- I ain't gonna [G] study war no more
- I [D7] ain't gonna study war no [G] more-ore-ore
- I ain't gonna [C] study war no more
- I ain't gonna [G] study war no more
- I [D7] ain't gonna study war no [G] more

Gonna [G] stick my sword in the golden sand Down by the riverside [D7]Down by the riverside [G]Down by the riverside Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand Down by the riverside I [D7] ain't gonna study war no [G] more

Gonna put on my long white robe Down by the riverside ... etc

Gonna put on my starry crown Down by the riverside ... etc



Oh My Darling Clementine

[C] In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a [G7] mine Dwelt a miner, forty [C] niner And his [G7] daughter, Clemen[C]tine

Chorus

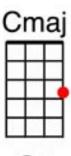
Oh my [C] darling, oh my darling Oh my darling, Clemen[G7]tine Thou art lost and gone [C] forever Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen[C]tine

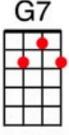
[C]Light she was and like a fairy
And her shoes were number [G7] nine
Herring boxes without [C] topses
Sandals [G7] were for Clemen[C]tine

Drove the ducklings to the water Every morning just at nine Hit her foot against a splinter Fell into the foaming brine

Ruby lips above the water Blowing bubbles soft and fine But alas I was no swimmer So I lost my Clementine

In my dreams she still doth haunt me Robed in garments soaked in brine Though in life I used to hug her Now she's dead I draw the line





All My Loving

The Beatles

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'II [G] kiss you
To [C] morrow I'II [Am] miss you
Re[F]member I'II [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G]
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G]way
I'II write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'II [F] send all my [G] loving to [C] you.

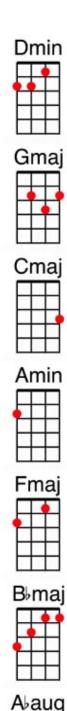
Chorus

All my [Am] loving [Abaug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am] loving [Abaug]darling I'll be [C] true

I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G] kissing
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come
[Bb] true [G]
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G]way
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G] loving to [C] you.

Ukes only verse until 'And then while I 'm away' Sing to end.

Repeat verse one and chorus



Born Free Barry

John

[C] Born free, [F] as free as the [C] wind blows [F]

As free as the [Em] grass grows, born [Dm] free to [G7] follow your [C] heart [G7]

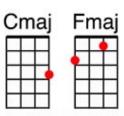
[C] Live free, [F] as beauty sur [C] rounds you
[F]

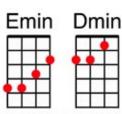
The world still a [Em] stounds you Each [G] time you look at a [G7] star Stay [Dm] free, where no walls di [Am] vide you

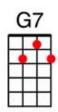
You're free as a roar [Dm] ing tide So there's no need to [G7] hide.

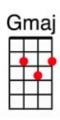
Born [C] free and [F] life is worth [C] living [F]

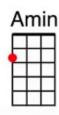
But only worth [Em] living because [F] you're [Dm] born [C] free.











Delilah

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window

[Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind

[D]She [D7] was my [Gm] woman

[Dm] As she betrayed me I [A7] watched and went out of my [Dm] mind [C7]

[F]My my my, De[C]lilah

[C7]Why why why De[F]lilah

[F]I could [F7]see that [Bb]girl was no good for [Gm]me
[F]But I was lost like a [C]slave that no man could
[F]free [A7]

[Dm]At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting

[Dm]I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing

[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

[F] My my my De[C]lilah

[C7] Why why why De[F]lilah

[F]So be[F7]fore they [Bb]come to break down the [Gm] door

[F]Forgive me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more [A7]

Kazoo break

[D]She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing

[Dm]I felt the knife in my hand [A7] and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

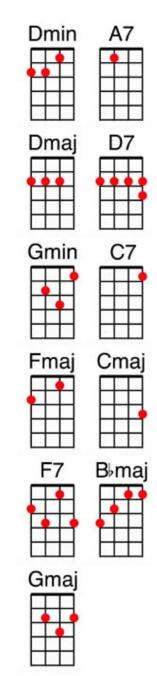
[F]My my my De[C]lilah

[C7] Why why be[F]lilah

[F]So be[F7]fore they [Bb]come to break down the [Gm]door

[F]Forgive me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more [A7]

[Dm]Forgive me Delilah I [A7] just couldn't take any [Dm] more, [G] more, [Dm] more [A7] [Dm]



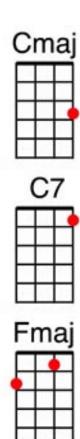
Frankie and Johnny

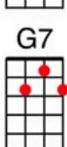
[C] Frankie and Johnny were lovers Oh lordy how they could [C7] love. [F] Swore to be true to each other Truer than the sun [C] above He was her [G7] man But he was doing her [C] wrong.

[C] Frankie went down to the barroom To get her a bottle of beer [C7] [F]She asked the bartender Has my loving man been [C] here? He was her [G7] man, But he was doing her [C] wrong.

[C]The bartender he said to Frankie
I ain't gonna tell you no lie [C7]
[F] I saw him go upstairs with another gal
I t was a lass named Nelly [C] Bly
He was your [G7] man
But he's doing you [C] wrong.

[C]This story ain't got no moral
This story ain't got no end [C7]
[F]This story only goes to show
You shouldn't put your trust in [C] men
He was her [G7] man
But he was doing her [C] wrong.





I'll Fly Away

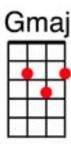
- [G] Some bright morning when this life is over
- [C] I'll fly a[G]way.
- [G] To that home on God's celestial shore
- I'll [D] fly a[G]way.

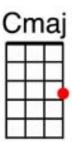
Chorus

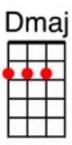
- [G] I'll fly away, fly away, oh glory
- [C] I'll fly a[G]way, in the morning
- [G] When I die, hallelujah, by and by
- I'll [D] fly a[G]way.



- [C] I'll fly a[G]way
- [G] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly I'll [D] fly a[G]way
- [G] Oh how glad and happy when we meet
- [C] I'll fly a[G]way
- [G] No more cold iron shackles on my feet
- I'll [D] fly a[G]way
- [G] Just a few more weary days and then
- [C] I'll fly a[G]way
- [G] To a land where joys will never end
- I'll [D] fly a[G]way







I'm a Believer

The Monkees

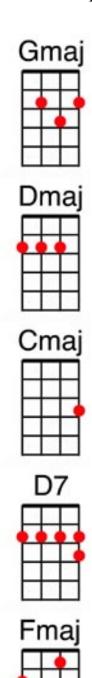
- [G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales.
- [G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for
- [G] me.
- [C] Love was out to [G] get me.
- [C] That's the way it [G] seemed.
- [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams. [D7]

Chorus

[X] Then I saw her [G] face [C - G]
Now[C] I'm a be[G]liever [C - G]
Not a [G] trace [C - G]
Of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C - G]
I'm in [G] love, [C]
I'm a be[G]liever!
I couldn't [F] leave her
If I [D] tried. [D7]

- [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.
 [D7]

Chorus x2



It's My Party

words and music by Wally Gold, John Gluck, Herb Wieiner

[A]Nobody knows where my [C] Johnny has gone
[A]Julia left the same [D] time
[Dm]Why was he [A] holding her hand
When [B7] he's supposed to be [E7] mine?

Chorus

[A]It's my party and I'll [A7] cry if I want to [D]Cry if I want to, [Dm] cry if I want to [A]You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7]happened to [A] you. [D] [A] [E7]

[A]Here are my records

Keep [C] dancing all night

But [A] leave me alone for a [D] while

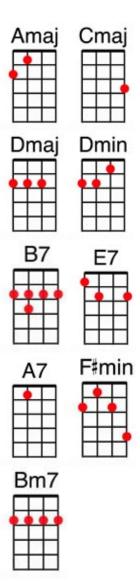
[Dm]'Til Johnny's [A] dancing with me

I've [B7] got no reason to [E7] smile

Ch

[A]Julia and Johnny just [C] walked through the door [A]Like a queen and her [D]king [Dm]Oh what a [A]birthday surprise [B7]Julia's wearing his [E7]ring

Chorus x 3 end on last A



I want to marry a Lighthouse Keeper Erica Eigen

Intro

G E7 A7 D G (F#) G

Verse One

[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper And [C] keep him [D] compa [G] ny.
[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper And [A7] live by the side of the [D] sea.
I'll [G] polish his lamp by [G7] light of day So [C] ships at night can [C#dim] find their way.

[G] I want to marry a [E7] lighthouse keeper [A7] won't that [D] be o [G] kay [F#] [G]

Middle Eight

- [C] We'll take walks along the [Cm] moonlit bay
- [G] Maybe find treasure [G7] too.
- [C] I'd love living in a [Cm] lighthouse
- [D] How about you?

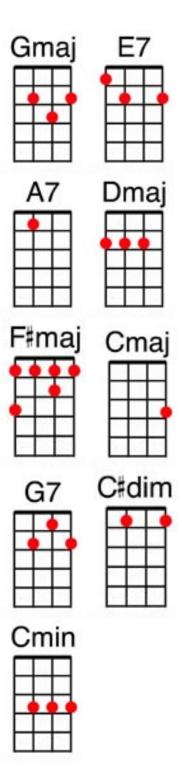
Verse Two

[G]I dream of living in a lighthouse baby [C]Every [D] single [G]day.

[G] I dream of living in a lighthouse The [A7] white one on the [D] bay So [G] if you want to make my [G7] dreams come true

[C] You'll be a lighthouse [C#dim] keeper too[G]We could live in a [E7] lighthouseThe [A7] white one [D] on the [G] bay, hey[E7] hey

[A7] That would [D] be o [G] kay [E7]
[A7] Ya ta taa da [D] ya ta [G] taa! [F#] [G]



Alt F# - slide G down one fret

SALTY DOG BLUES

Lester Flatt & Earl Scruggs

- [F] Standin on the corner with the [slide F one fret] low down blues
- [G] Great big hole in the bottom of my shoe
- [C] Honey let me be your Salty [F] Dog.

Chorus:

- [F] Let me be your [D]Salty Dog
- Or [G] I won't be your man at all
- [C] Honey let me be your Salty [F] Dog.
- [F] Listen here Sal, well [slide F] I know you
- [G] Run down stockin' and a worn out shoe
- [C] Honey let me be your Salty [F] Dog.

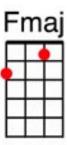
Chorus

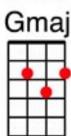
- [F] Down in the wildwood [slide F] sitting on a log
- [G] Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog
- [C] Honey let me be your Salty [F] Dog.

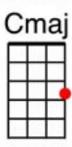
Chorus

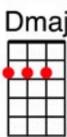
- [F] Pulled the trigger and [slide F] they said go
- [G] Shot fell over in Mexico
- [C] Honey let me be your Salty [F] Dog.

Chorus x 2









A tribute to TUSC:

Sweet Georgia Brown

Words by A Ken Casey, music by Maceo Pinkard

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

[G7] Two left feet, but oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,

I'll tell you just [F] why,

You know I don't [A7] (not much!)

[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town.

[G7] Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down.

[Dm] Fellas [A7] she can't get

Are [Dm] fellas [A7] she ain't met.

[F] Georgia named her,

[D7] Georgia claimed her,

[G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7]Two left feet, but oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,

I'll tell you just [F] why

You know I don't [A7] lie (not much!)

[D7] All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Br

[G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.

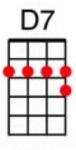
[Dm] Fellas, [A7] tip your hats

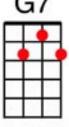
[Dm] Oh boy, ain't [A7] she the cats?

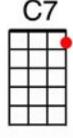
[F] Who's that mister?

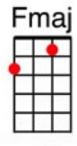
[D7] 'Tain't her sister

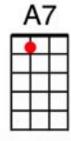
It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown

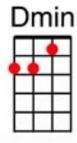












Take this Hammer

Take this [G] hammer, carry it to the [D7] captain

Take this hammer, carry it to the [G] captain Take this [G7] hammer, carry it to the [C] captain

Tell him I'm [G] gone, [D7] just tell him I'm [G] gone.

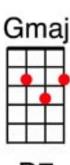
Chorus

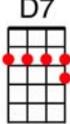
If he [G] asks you
Was I [D7] running
If he asks you
Was I [G] running
If he [G7] asks you
Was I [C] running
Tell him I was [G] flying
[D7] Tell him I was [G] flying

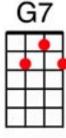
I don't [G] want your cold darn [D7] shackles
I don't want your cold darn [G] shackles
I don't [G7] want your cold darn [C] shackles
They hurt my [G] leg, [D7] they hurt my [G]
leg

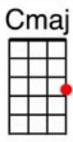
Ch

I don't [G] want no greenback [D7] dollar I don't want no greenback [G] dollar I don't [G7] want no greenback [C] dollar It hurts my [G] pride, [D7] it hurts my [G] pride.









These Boots Were Made for Walking Nancy Sinatra

Run from 9^{th} fret on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 then A chord

Intro: Run

[A] You keep saying you've got something for me Something you call love, but confess [A7] [D7] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin' And now [A] someone else is getting all your best.

Chorus:

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking.
And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do.
[C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna walk all over you.

Run

[A] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin' and you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt [A7] Ha!
[D7] Well I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah and [A] what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

Chorus

