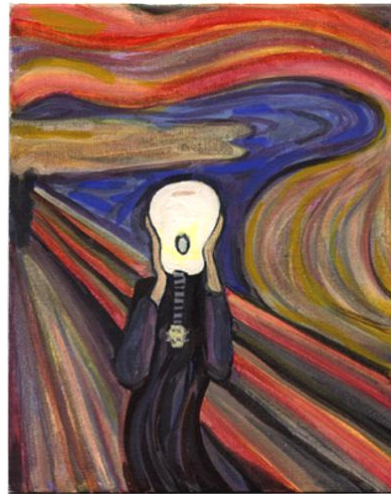


UKULELE NIGHTS



Song Book Three



Visit www.ukenights.blogspot.com

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

Chaucer—Parliament of Fowls

Index

Bad Day	1
Blitzkrieg Bop	2
Blue Skies	3
Daydream Believer	4
Enjoy Yourself	5
Hot Tamales	6
I'll Be Your Baby Tonight	7
I Saw Her Standing There	8
I Wanna Be Like You	9
Knockin' on Heaven's Door	10
Last Train to Clarkesville	11
Maggie May	12
Oh Boy	13
Osama Bin Laden	14
Ring of Fire	15
San Francisco Bay Blues	16
Song Sung Blue	17
When Somebody Thinks You're Wonderful	18

Bad Day

Intro: A D E A D E

One uke:

[A] Where is the [D] moment we needed [E] the most[A]
You kick up the [D] leaves and the magic [E] is lost
[F#m] You tell me your [E] blue skies fade to [D] grey
You tell me your [A] passion's gone [Bm] away
And I don't need no carryin' [E7] on.

All ukes:

[A] You stand in the [D] line just to hit a new [E] low
[A] You're faking a [D] smile with the coffe to go [E]
[F#m] You tell me your [E] life's been way off [D] line
You're falling to [A] pieces every [Bm] time
And I don't need no carryin' [E7] on.

Chorus

Because you had a bad [A]day You're taking one [D] down
You sing a sad [Bm] song just to turn it [E] around
You say you don't [A] know You tell me don't [D] lie
You work at a [Bm] smile and you go for a [E] ride
You had a bad [F#m] day The camera don't [E] lie
You're coming back [D] down and you really don't [A] mind
You had a bad [A] day.

Kazoo break

A D E A D E

[F#m] Well you need a [E] blue sky holi[D]day
The point is they [A] laugh at what you [Bm] say
And I don't need no carryin' [E] on.

Repeat chorus

(Oh ... Holiday ...)

[C] Sometimes the system goes on the blink
And the [F] whole thing turns out wrong
[C] You might not make it back and you know
That [F] you could be well oh that strong and I'm not [Bm] wrong [E] ahh...

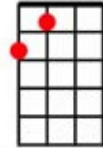
One uke:

[A] Where is the [D] moment we needed [E] the most
[A] You kick up the [D] leaves and the magic [E] is lost

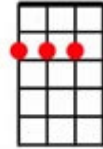
All ukes:

'Cause you had a bad [A] day You're taking one [D] down
You sing a sad [Bm] song just to turn it [E] around
You say you don't [A] know You tell me don't [D] lie
You work at a [Bm] smile and you go for a [E] ride
You had a bad [F#m] day You've seen what you [E] like
And how does it [D] feel for one more [A] time
You had a bad [Bm] day [E] You had a bad [A] day.

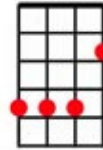
Amaj



Dmaj



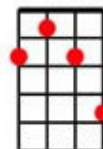
Emaj



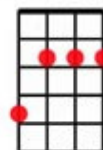
E7



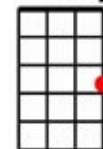
F#min



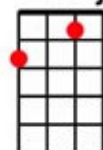
Bmin



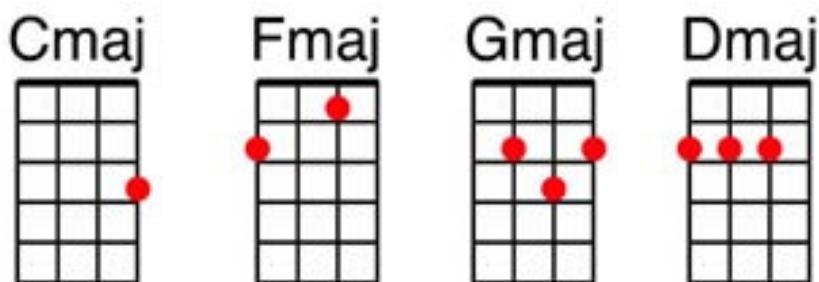
Cmaj



Fmaj



Blitzkrieg Bop - The Ramones



Intro: C F G x3 C F C

(No chord) Hey ho, let's go, hey, ho, let's go, hey ho, let's go,
[C] hey ho, let's go!

Verse

[C] Forming in a straight line [F] [G]
[C] Going through a tight wind [F] [G]
The [C] kids are losing their minds [F] in the
[G] blitzkrieg [C] bop [F] [C]
[C] Piling in the back seat [F] [G]
[C] Generating steam heat [F] [G]
Pul[C]sating to the back beat [F] the [G] blitzkrieg [C] bop [F] [C]

Chorus

[F] Hey ho, let's go [C] shoot them in the back now [F] [C]
[F] What they want, I don't know
They're [D] all revved up and [F] ready to [G]

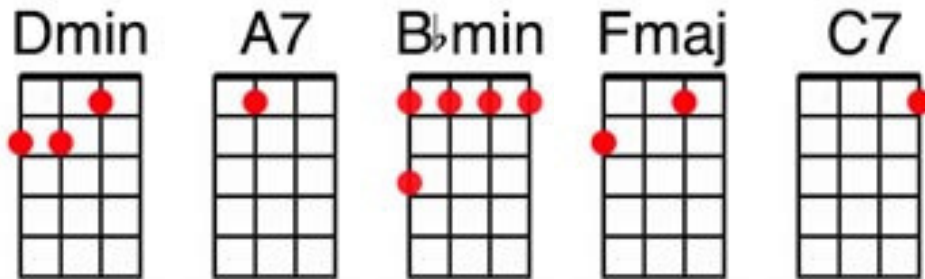
Repeat Verse

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Verse

Hey ho, let's go [C] hey ho, let's go [C]
Hey ho, let's go [C] hey ho, let's go [C]

Blue Skies



Last line as Intro

[Dm] Blue skies [A7] shining at [Dm] me [Bbm]

Nothing but [F] blue skies [C7] do I [F] see [A7]

[Dm] Bluebirds [A7] singing a [Dm] song [Bbm]

Nothing but [F] bluebirds [C7] from now [F] on

[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm] shining so [F] bright

[Bbm] Never saw [F] things [C7] going so [F] right

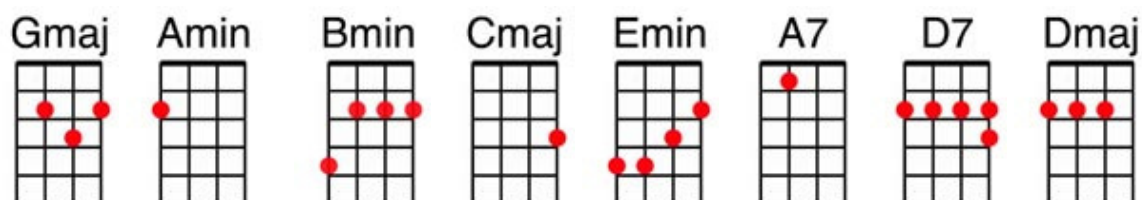
[F] Never saw the days [Bbm] scurrying [F] by

[Bbm] When you're in [F] love, [A7] my how they fly. Oh

[Dm] Blue days [A7] all of them [Dm] gone [Bbm]

Nothing but [F] blue skies [C7] from now [F] on (A7)

Daydream Believer - The Monkees



Oh I could [G] hide 'neath the [Am] wings
Of the [Bm] bluebird as it [C] sings
The [G] six o'clock [Em] alarm would never [A7] ring [D7]
But it [G] rings and I [Am] rise
Wash the [Bm] sleep out of my [C] eyes
My [G] shaving [Em] razor's [C] cold [D7] and it [G] stings

Chorus

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a
[G] daydream [C] believer and a [G] home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

You [G] once thought of [Am] me
As a [Bm] white knight on a [C] steed
[G] now you know how [Em] happy life can [A7] be [D7]
And our [G] good times start and [Am] end
Without [Bm] dollar one to [C] spend
But [G] how much [Em] baby [C] do we [D7] really [G] need?

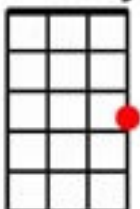
Chorus

Instrumental verse

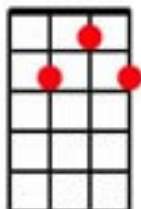
Chorus (sung)

Enjoy Yourself - Prince Buster/Specials

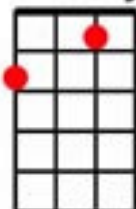
Cmaj



G7



Fmaj



Chorus:

[C]Enjoy yourself, it's later than you [G7]think
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [C]pink
The years go by, as quickly as you [F]wink
Enjoy yourself, [C]enjoy yourself, it's [G7]later than you [C]think

[C]It's good to be wise when you're young
'Cos you can [G7]only be young but the [C]once
Enjoy yourself and have lots of [F]fun
So [C]glad and live life [G7]longer than you've ever [C]done

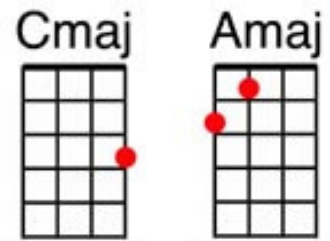
Chorus

[C]Get wisdom, knowledge and understanding
These [G7]three, were given free by the [C]maker
Go to school, learn the rules, don't be no [F]faker
It's not [C]wise for you to [G7]be a foot [C]stool

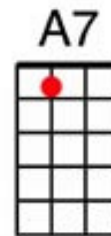
Repeat chorus x 2

Hot Tamales (They're Red Hot)
Robert Johnson

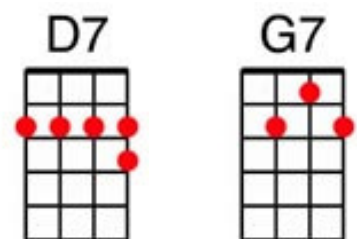
[C] Hot tamales and they're [A] red [A7] hot,
 [D7] yeah, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale.
 [C] Hot tamales and they're [A] red [A7] hot,
 [D7] yeah, she got 'em for [G7] sale.



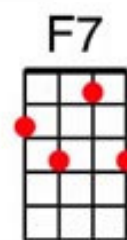
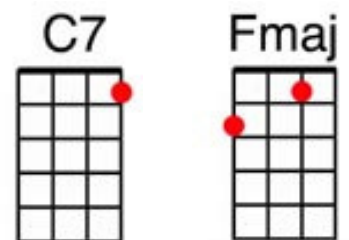
[C] I got a gal, she's [C7] long and tall
 She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [F7] feet in the hall
 [C] Hot tamales and they're [A] red [A7] hot
 [D7] yeah, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean,
 [D7] yeah, she got [G7] 'em for [C] sale



Hot tamales and they're red hot
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale
 Hot tamales and they're red hot
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale
 She got two for a nickel and four for a dime
 Would sell you more but they ain't none of mine
 Hot tamales and they're red hot
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale, I mean,
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale.

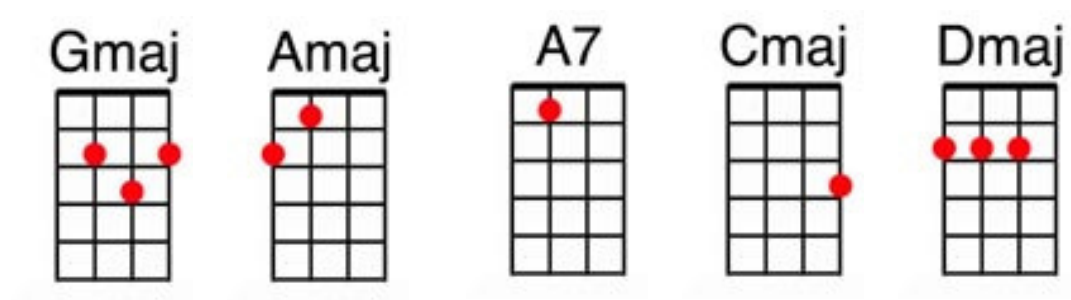


Hot tamales and they're red hot
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale
 Hot tamales and they're red hot
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale
 I got a letter from a girl in the room
 She got something good she gonna bring home soon
 Hot tamales and they're red hot
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale.



Repeat first four lines, then
 Me and my babe bought a V8 Ford
 Well we wind that thing all on the running board,
 Hot tamales and they're red hot
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale, I mean,
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale.

I'll be your Baby Tonight - Bob Dylan



Close your [G]eyes, close the door

You don't have to [A] worry any [A7]more

[C]I'll be [D7]your baby to[G]night

Shut the [G]light, shut the shade

You don't [A]have to be a[A7]fraid

[C]I'll be [D7]your baby to[G]night

Well, that [C]mockingbird's gonna sail away

[G]We're gonna forget it

That [A]big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon

[D7]But we're gonna let it, you won't regret it (*double time*)

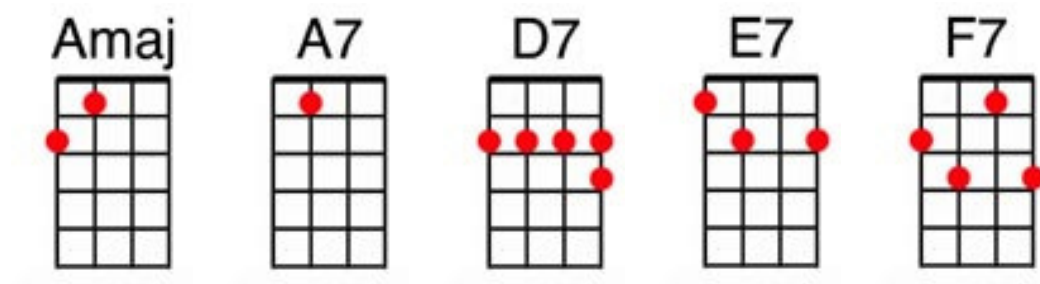
Kick [G]your shoes off, do not fear

Bring that [A]bottle over [A7]here

[C]I'll be [D7]your baby to[G]night

I Saw Her Standing There

The Beatles



Well she was [A7]just seventeen - you [D7]know what [A7]I mean
And the way she looked was way beyond com[E7]pare
So [A]how could I [A7]dance with [D7]another [F7] oo,
when I [A7]saw her [E7]standing [A7]there

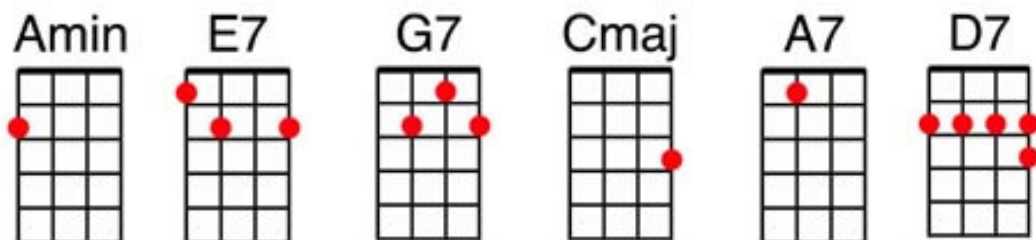
Well she [A7]looked at me and [D7]I, I could [A7]see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [E7]her
[A]She wouldn't [A7]dance with [D7]another, [F7] oo
when I [A7] saw her [E7]standing [A7]there

Well my [D7]heart went boom when I crossed that room
and I held her hand in [E7]mine [D7]

Well we [A7]danced through the night
and we [D7]held each other [A7]tight
And before too long I fell in love with [E7]her
Now [A] I'll never [A7]dance with [D7]another, [F7] oo
Since I [A7]saw her [E7]standing [A7]there

Well my [D7]heart went boom ... repeat to end

I Wanna Be Like You - *Richard M Sherman and
Robert B Sherman*



Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VI[E7]P
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what's botherin' [Am] me.
I wanna be a man, mancub,
And stroll right into [E7] town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' [Am] round!

Chorus:

[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo
I wanna be like [A7] you-oo-oo
I wanna [D7] walk like you,
[G7] talk like you [C] too-oo-oo.
You [G7] see it's [C] true-oo-oo,
An ape like [A7] me-ee-ee
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] Hu-oo-oo-man [C] too.

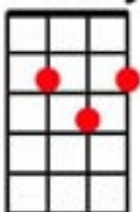
Now [Am] don't try to kid me, mancub
I made a deal with [E7] you.
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come [Am] true.
Give me the secret, mancub.
Come on, clue me what to [E7] do.
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like [Am] you.

Chorus x 3

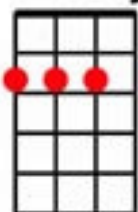
Knockin' on Heaven's Door

Bob Dylan

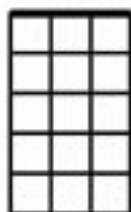
Gmaj



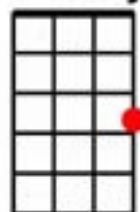
Dmaj



Am7



Cmaj



[G] Mama, take this [D] badge off of [Am7] me.
[G] I can't [D] use it any [C] more.
[G] It's getting [D] dark, too dark to [Am7] see,
[G] Feel like I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door.

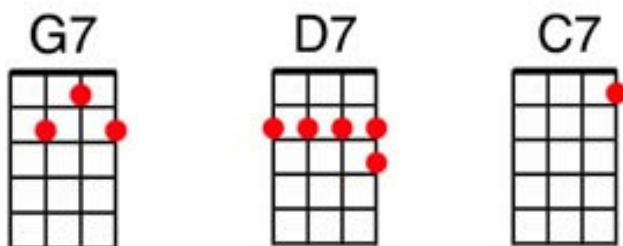
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am7] door.
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door.
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am7] door.
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door.

[G] Mama, put my [D] guns in the ground [Am7]
[G] I can't [D] shoot them any [C] more.
[G] That long [D] black cloud is comin' [Am7] down
[G] Feel like I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door.

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am7] door.
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door.
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am7] door.
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door.

[G] [D] [C] *repeat ad nauseum*

Last Train to Clarksville - *The Monkees*



Take the [G7]last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation

don't be [C7]slow, oh no no no, oh no no no

Cause I'm [G7]leaving in the morning and I won't see you again
We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train

and I must [C7]go, oh no no no, oh no no no

and I [D7]don't know if I'm ever coming [G7]home

[G7]Take the last train to Clarksville. I'll be waiting at the station
We'll have coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation

Oh-oh-[C7]oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

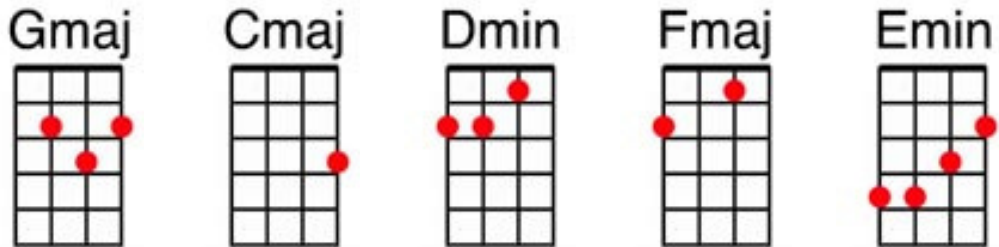
Take the [G7]last train to Clarksville. Now I must hang up the phone
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone, I'm feelin' [C7]low

[C7]Oh-oh-oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

and I [D7]don't know if I'm ever coming [G7]home

[G7]Take the last train to Clarksville. (x4) *and fade*

Maggie May - Rod Stewart



Intro: C Dm F C x2

[G] Wake up Maggie I [F] think I got something to [C] say to you
[G] It's late September and I [F] really should be [C] back at school
[F] I know I keep you [C] amused, but I [F] feel I'm being [G] used
Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more.
You [Dm] led me away from [G] home just to [Dm] save you from being
[G] alone
You [Dm] stole my heart and [G] that's what really [C] hurts.

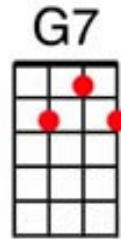
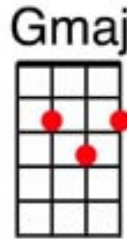
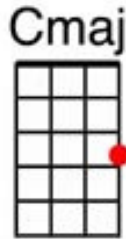
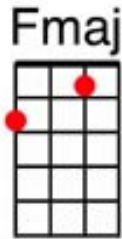
The [G] morning sun when it's [F] in your face really [C] shows your age
But [G] that don't worry me [F] none in my eyes you're [C] everything
I [F] laugh at all of your [C] jokes, my [F] love you didn't need to
[G] coax
You [Dm] stole my soul and that's a [G] pain I can do [C] without.

[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
[G] alone
You [Dm] stole my heart I couldn't [G] leave you if I [C] tried.

Outro: Repeat Intro

Oh Boy - Buddy Holly



[C]All of my love, all of my kissin, you don't know what you been a missin
Oh [F]Boy! (Oh boy) When you're with me, Oh [C] boy (Oh boy)
The world can see that [G7]you were [F]meant for [C]me. [F][C]

[C]All of my life I been a-waitin' tonight there'll be no hesitatin'
Oh [F]Boy! (Oh boy) When you're with me, Oh [C] boy (Oh boy)
The world can see that [G7]you were [F]meant for [C]me. [F] [C]

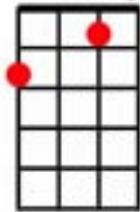
[G7]Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin' [C]You can hear my heart a-callin'
[F]little bit of lovin' makes a-everything rite, [G]I'm gonna see my baby tonite

[C]All of my love, all of my kissin, you don't know what you been a missin
Oh [F]Boy! (Oh boy) When you're with me, Oh [C]boy (Oh boy)
The world can see that [G7]you were [F]meant for [C]me. [F] [C]

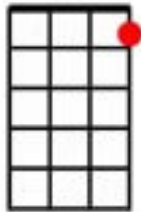
[C]All of my life I been a-waitin' tonight there'll be no hesitatin'
Oh [F]Boy! (Oh boy) When you're with me, Oh [C] boy (Oh boy)
The world can see that [G7]you were [F]meant for [C]me. [F] [C]

Osama Bin Laden - Frank Skinner

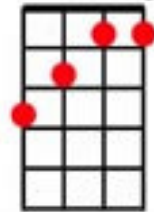
Fmaj



C7



B♭maj



What [F] happened to that nasty man so pally with the Taliban?
[C7] Oh, oh, oh, oh, Osama Bin [F] Laden.
He had [F] one big hit then he went away like a terrorism Macy Gray
[C7] Oh, oh, oh, oh, Osama Bin [F] Laden.

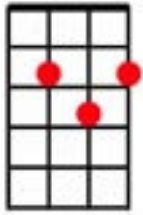
Every [Bb] now and then he sends out a video [F] tape
To [Bb] say he's doing great and he's full of [C7] hate.
Well if he's [F] doing so great then please tell me, why a
video tape, not a DVD?
[C7] Oh, oh, oh, oh, Osama Bin [F] Laden.

You [Bb] might think he's wicked and de[F]praved.
But [Bb] think of him stuck in that ruddy [C7]cave
He [F] takes girls back there now and then, but the clerics just throw
stones at them.
[C7] Oh, oh, oh, oh, Osama Bin [F] Laden.

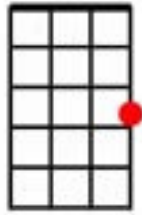
Tali[Bb]ban TV ain't got a lot of [F] laughs in.
Their [Bb] biggest show is called Strictly No [C7] Dancing
No [F] one comes to his parties any more, it's like being Michael
Barrymore,
[C7] Oh, oh, oh, oh, Osama Bin [F] Laden
[C7] Oh, oh, oh, oh, Osama Bin [F] Laden.

Ring of Fire by June Carter Cash and Johnny Cash

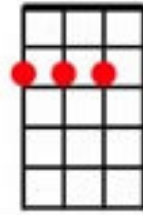
Gmaj



Cmaj



Dmaj



[G]Love is a [C]burning [G]thing
And it makes a [C]fiery [G]ring
Bound by [C]wild de[G]sire
I fell into a [C]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

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

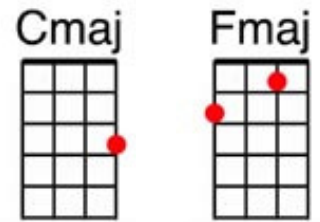
[D]I fell into a [C]burning ring of [G]fire
I went [D]down, down, down
And the [C]flames went [G]higher

And it [G]burns, burns, burns
The [C]ring of [G]fire
The [C]ring of [G]fire

[G]And it burns, burns, burns
The [C]ring of [G]fire
The [D]ring of [G]fire

San Francisco Bay Blues - Jesse Fuller

[C] I got the blues my baby left me down [F] by the
San Francisco Bay [C] [C7]



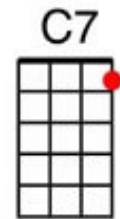
[F] The ocean liner's gone so far away [C] [C7]

[F] Didn't mean to treat her so [F/C] bad, she was
the [C] best girl I ever had. [A]

[D7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry

[G7] I want to lay [*slide up one fret on each word*] down and die. [G]

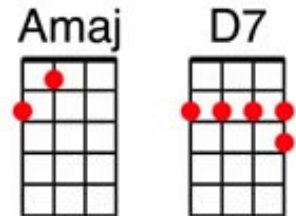
[C] I ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy dime [C] [C7]



[F] If she don't come back, think I'm gonna lose my mind [E7]

[F] If she ever gets back to stay [F/C] it's gonna [C] be
another brand new day [A]

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San
Francisco [C] Bay.

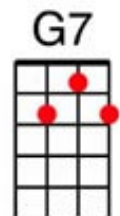


[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,
wondering [F] which way to [C] go [C7]

[F] The woman I'm crazy about [C] she don't love
me no [C7] more

[F] Think I'll catch me a [F/C] freight train [C] cos I'm
feeling [A] blue,

[D7] and ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] thinking
[*slide one fret on each word*] only of you. [G]



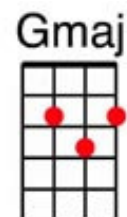
[C] Meanwhile [F] in another [C] city, just about to

[F] go in [C] sane [C7]

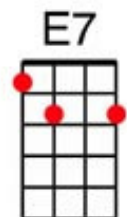
[F] thought I heard my [F/C] baby, the [C] way she used to
call my [C7] name

[F] If I ever get her back to [F/C] stay, it's gonna [C] be
another brand new day [A]

[D7] Walking with my baby [G7] down by the
San Francisco [C] Bay.

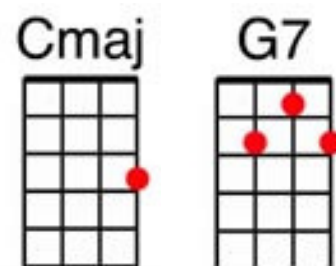


Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

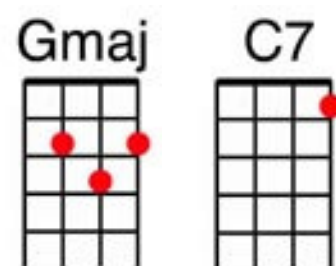


Song Sung Blue *Neil Diamond*

[C]Song sung blue
 Everybody [G]knows one
 [G7]Song sung blue
 Every garden [C]grows one

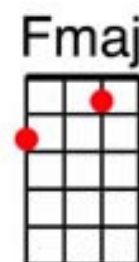


[C7]Me and you, are subject to, the [F]blues now and then
 But [G]when you take the blues and make a song
 You sing them [C]out again
 Sing them out [Dm]again [G7]



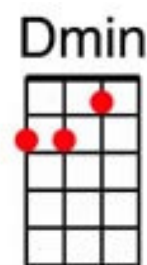
[C]Song sung blue
 Weeping like a [G]willow
 [G7]Song sung blue
 Sleeping on my [C]pillow

[C7]Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F]cry in your voice
 [G]And before you know it, start to feeling good
 You simply [C]got no choice [G7]



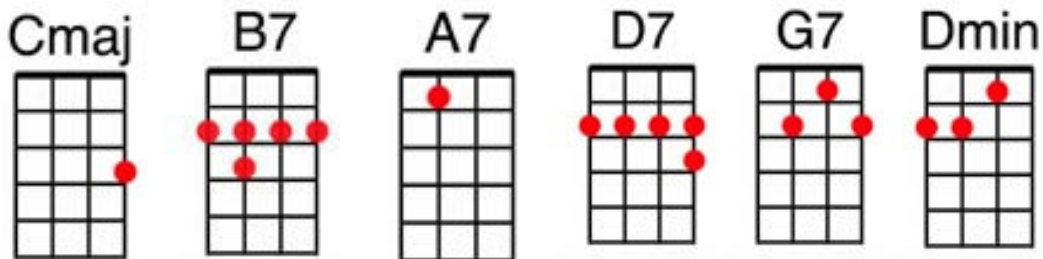
C G C7 C

[C7]Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F]cry in your voice
 [G]And before you know it, start to feeling good
 You simply [C]got no choice [G7]



[C]Song sung blue
 Everybody [G]knows one
 [G7]Song sung blue
 Every garden [C]grows one

When Somebody thinks you're Wonderful



[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful,
[C] What a difference in your [A7] day,
[D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear,
[D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way.

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful,
[C] Tells you with a smile so [A7] sweet,
[D7] What are little stones you [G7] step upon,
[D7] Just a meadow [G7] 'neath your [C] feet.

And [G7] how you meet the [C] morning
And [G7] gaily swing [C] along
At [A7] night you may be [Dm] weary,
But your [D7] heart still sings a [G7] song.

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful
[C] Love is mighty close to [A7] you,
[D7] Just another thing more [G7] wonderful,
[D7] Making all your [G7] dreams come [C] true.