

Ukulele



Nights

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## Daydream - Lovin' Spoonful

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream  
 [Dm] What a day for a [G] day dreamin' boy  
 [C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream  
 [Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

[F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side  
 [F] It's one of those [D7] days for taking a [C] walk out[A7]side  
 [F] I'm blowing the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun  
 [D7] And fall on my face on somebody's [G7] new-mown lawn

[C] I've been having a [A7] sweet dream  
 [Dm] I've been dreaming since I [G7] woke up today  
 [C] It starred me and my [A7] sweet thing  
 [Dm] Cause she's the one makes me [G7] feel this way

[F] And even if [D7] time is passing me [C] by a [A7] lot  
 [F] I couldn't care [D7] less about the [C] dues you say I [A7] got  
 [F] Tomorrow I'll [D7] pay the dues for [C] dropping my [A7] love  
 [D7] A pie in the face for being a [C7] sleepin' bull doag

Whistle: [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7]

[F] And you can be [D7] sure that if you're [C] feeling [A7] right  
 [F] A daydream will [D7] last along [C] into the [A7] night  
 [F] Tomorrow at [D7] breakfast you may [C] prick up your [A7] ears  
 [D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [G7] thousand years

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream  
 [Dm] Custom made for a [G7] daydreamin' boy  
 [C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream  
 [Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

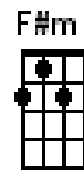
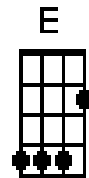
[F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]

## Hello Mary Lou ( Pitney and Mangiaracina) Ricky Nelson 1961

Count in 1\_2\_3\_4\_

### Chorus:

[A] Hello Mary Lou, [D] goodbye heart  
 Sweet [A] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [E] you  
 I [A] knew Mary Lou, [F#m] we'd never part  
 So [A] hello Mary [E] Lou, goodbye [A]heart



She [A] passed me by one sunny day  
 [D] Flashed those big brown eyes my way  
 And [A] Ooh I wanted you forever [E] more  
 Now [A] I'm not one that gets around  
 [D] Swear my feet stuck to the ground  
 And [A] 'though I never [E] did meet you be[A]fore.....I said

### Chorus

### Kazoo break over the chorus

I [A] saw your lips I heard your voice  
 Be[D]lieve me I just had no choice  
 Wild [A] horses couldn't make me stay a[E] way  
 I [A] thought about a moonlit night  
 [D] Arms around you good and tight  
 That's [A] all I had to [E] see for me to [A] say

Hey Hey [A] Hello Mary Lou, [D]goodbye heart  
 Sweet [A] Mary Lou I'm so in love with[E] you  
 I [A] knew Mary Lou, [F#m] we'd never part  
 So [A] hello Mary [E] Lou, goodbye [A]heart  
 So [A] hello Mary [E] Lou, goodbye [A]heart  
 Yes [A] Hello Mary [E] Lou goodbye [A] heart [D] [A ↓]

## House of the Rising Sun – Animals

Intro: [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans  
 They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun  
 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 [E7]

My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]  
 She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans  
 My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man  
 [Am] Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans [E7]

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs  
 Is a [Am] suit[C]case and a [E7] trunk  
 And the [Am] only [C] time that [D] he's satis[F]fied  
 Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]  
 Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done  
 [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]  
 The [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train  
 I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Or[F]leans  
 To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [E7]

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Well there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans  
 They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun  
 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 [E7]

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am]

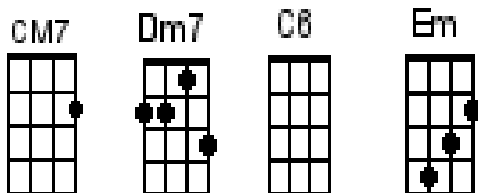
# If You Were the Only Girl in the World

Time 4/4 Count 1 2, 1 2 3

If [C] you were the [A7] only [D7] girl in the world,  
 And [G7] I were the only [C] boy [G7].  
 [C] Nothing else would matter in the [Dm7] world today,  
 [G7] We could go on loving in the [Cmaj7] same old [C6] way.  
 A [C] garden of [A7] Eden [D7] just made for two,  
 With [G7] nothing to mar our [C] joy [G7].

[Am] I would say such [Em] wonderful things to you,  
 [F] There would [G7] be such [C] wonderful [C6] things to [A7] do.  
 If [Dm] you were the only [C] girl in the [A7] world,  
 And [D7] I were the [G7] only [C] boy.

[Am] I would say such [Em] wonderful things to you,  
 [F] There would [G7] be such [C] wonderful [C6] things to [A7] do.  
 If [Dm] you were the only [C] girl in the [A7] world,  
 And [D7] I were the [G7] only [C] boy.



## Leaning on a Lamp Post (George Formby) 1937

Count 1, 2, 1 2 3

Intro is sung slowly

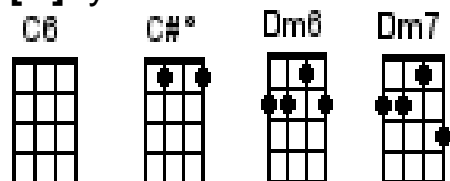
I'm [C] leaning on a [G7] lamp,  
 Maybe you [C6] think, I [C#dim] look a [G7] tramp,  
 Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [D7] 'round to [G7] steal a [C] car.  
 [G7]  
 But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,  
 And if you [C6] think, that's [C#dim] what I [G7] look,  
 I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives [G7] are.

**Chorus First time Slowly**

I'm [C] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
 In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.  
 Oh [G7] me... Oh [C] my... I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes  
 [G] by.  
 I [C] don't know if she'll get away. She doesn't always get away,  
 But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.  
 Oh [G7] me.... Oh [C] my... I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes  
 [G] by,

**Bridge**

There's [G7] no other girl I would wait for,  
 But [C] this one I'd break any date for,  
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [D7] late for,  
 She [Dm6] wouldn't have to leave me flat,  
 She's not a [G7] girl like that.  
 Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.  
 And [G7] anyone can understand [C] why, [C7]  
 I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the [Dm] corner of the [Dm7] street  
 In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by.



Repeat from the Chorus to the end faster

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# Love Me Do

(Lennon/ McCartney) performed by The Beatles

Count 1 2, 1 2 3 4

**Intro:** [G] /// [C] /// [G] /// [C] ///  
[G] /// [C] /// [G] /// [G] ///

[G] Love love me [C] do. You [G] know I love [C] you,  
I'll [G] always be [C] true. So plee..ee..ee..ease...  
[NC] Love me [G] do. [C] Wo oh [G] Love me do [C] ///

[G] Love love me [C] do, You [G] know I love [C] you  
I'll [G] always be [C] true, So pleeee..... ease...  
[NC] Love me [G] do [C] Wo oh [G] Love me do [G] ///

[D] Someone to love, [D] /// [C] Somebody [G] new ///

[D] Someone to love, [D] /// [C] Someone like [G] you [G↓][G↓]

[G] Love love me [C] do, You [G] know I love [C] you  
I'll [G] always be [C] true. So pleee..... ease...  
[NC] Love me [G] do [C]. Wo oh [G] Love me do [G] ///

**Instrumental:** [D] /// [D] /// [C] /// [G] ///

[D] /// [D] /// [C] /// [G] ///

[G] /// [G] /// [G] /// [G] STOP

[G] Love love me [C] do, You [G] know I love [C] you  
I'll [G] always be [C] true. So plee..ee..ee. ease...  
[NC] Love me [G] do. [C] Woah [G] Love me do  
[C] Yeah.... ..[G] love me do  
[C] Woah... [G] Love me do [C] /// [G] /// [G↓]

## Memories Are Made Of This

Count 1 2 3 4, 1

Intro: strummed not sung

[F]The sweet, sweet [C7]memories you gave me,  
[F]You can't beat the [C7]memories you gave me

[F]Take one [C7]fresh and tender [F]kiss, [C7]  
[F]Add one [C7]stolen night of [F]bliss, [C7]  
[Bb]One girl, [F]one boy, [C7]some grief, [F]some joy.  
Memo-[C7]ries are made of [F]this. [C7]

[F]Don't for-[C7]get a small moon-[F]beam. [C7]  
[F]Fold it [C7]lightly with a [F]dream. [C7]  
[Bb]Your lips [F]and mine, [C7]two sips [F]of wine.  
Memo-[C7]ries are made of [F]this.

[Bb]Then add the wedding bells,  
[F]One house where lovers dwell, [C7]  
Three little kids for the [F]flavour. [F7]  
[Bb]Stir carefully through the days,  
[F]See how the flavour stays.  
[G7]These are the dreams you will [C7]savour.

[F]With His [C7]blessings from a-[F]bove, [C7]  
[F]Serve it [C7]generously with [F]love. [C7]  
[Bb]One man, [F]one wife,  
[C7]one love, [F]through life.  
Memo-[C7]ries are made of [F]this. [C7]  
Memo-[C7]ries are made of [F]this. [C] [F]

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**On Moonlight Bay** (Percy Wenrich and Edward Madden) /  
**By the Light of the Silvery Moon** (Burl Ives/Doris Day  
 and Gordon McCrae)

We were sailing a[C]long, on [F] Moonlight [C] Bay  
 We could hear the voices [G7] ringing, they seemed to [C] say  
 ‘You have stolen her [C] heart, now [F] don’t go [C] ‘way’  
 As we [G7] sang love’s old sweet song, on Moonlight [C] Bay

We were sailing a[C]long, (*we were sailing along*)  
 On [F] Moonlight [C] Bay (*on Moonlight Bay*)  
 We could hear the voices [G7] ringing, they seemed to [C] say  
 (*they seemed to say*)  
 ‘You have stolen her [C] heart (*you have stolen her heart*)  
 Now [F] don’t go [C] way’ (*don’t go ‘way*)  
 As we [G7] sang love’s old sweet song on [F] Moon-[G7]light [C]  
 Bay (second time end here)

By the [G] light of the silvery [C] moon, I want to [D7] spoon,  
 To my honey I’ll [G] croon love’s [D7] tune.  
 Honey-[G]moon, keep a shinin’ in [C] June [Am]  
 Your [E7] sil [Am]very [G] beams will [A7] bring love’s [G] dreams,  
 We’ll be cuddlin’ [Em] soon, [A7] by the [D7] silvery [G] moon.

By the [G7] light (*not the dark, but the light*) of the silvery [C] moon  
 (*not the sun but the moon*),  
 I want to [D7] spoon (*not knife, but spoon*),  
 To my honey I’ll [G] croon love’s [D7] tune  
 Honey-[G]moon, (*not the sun but the moon*),  
 Keep a shinin’ in [C] June (*not [Am] May, but June*)  
 Your [E7] sil [Am]very [G] beams will [A7] bring love’s [G] dreams,  
 We’ll be cuddlin’ [Em] soon, (*not later, but soon*)  
 By the [D7] silvery [G] moon (*not the gold-[C7]en moon*)

**Repeat On Moonlight Bay**

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## Penny Arcade (Sam King) Roy Orbison 1969

**Count** 1, 2, 1 2 3

A [C] light shone in the night some way a [F]-he..e..ead  
 [D7] Blue turned into green, then it was [G]re..e..ed.  
 [C] And, stirring the night, loud music [F]pla..a..ayed  
 The [D7] light I saw in the night was a penny arc[G7]..a..ade.

### Chorus:

[C] "Step up and play", each machine seemed to say  
 As I walked round and round the penny ar[G] cade.  
 "Just ring the bell on the big bagatelle  
 And you'll make all the coloured lights cas [C]cade".  
 And music [F] played.....In the penny ar [C] cade.  
 Well, it [F] played and it played, [G] played all the time  
 [C] "Roll up and [G] spend your last [C]dime!"

At [C] first I thought it a dream, that I was [F] i...i..in.  
 [D7] Lost, lost in a sea of glass and [G] ti..i..in.  
 But [C] no.... so dipping my hand... in the back of my [F] je..e.eans,  
 I [D7] grabbed a handful of coins to feed the ma-[G]-chi..i..ines.

### Chorus

**Outro;** [C] "Step up and play", each machine seemed to say  
 As I walked round and round the penny ar[G] cade.  
 "Just ring the bell on the big bagatelle  
 And you'll make all the coloured lights cas [C]cade".  
 And music [F] played.....In the penny ar [C] cade.  
 Well, it [F]played and it played, [G] played all the time  
 [C] "Roll up and [G7] spend your last,[C] Roll up and [G7] spend  
 your last,  
 [C] Roll up and [G7] spend your last [C]dime!" [F↓] [C↓]

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## Putting On The Style - Lonnie Donegan

Count 1 2, 1 2 3 4

[C] Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the [G7] boys  
 Laughs and screams and giggles at every little [C] noise  
 Turns her face a little and [C7] turns her head a [F]while  
 But [G7 stop] everybody [G7 stop] knows she's only [G7] putting  
 on the [C] style.

### Chorus:

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style  
 That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while  
 And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile  
 [G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's [G7] mad  
 With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his [C] dad  
 He makes it roar so lively just to [C7] see his girlfriend [F] smile  
 [G7 stop] But she knows he's [G7 stop] o...nly [G7] putting on the  
 [C] style.

### Chorus

[C] Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his [G7] might  
 Singing 'Glory Hallelujah' puts the folks all in a f[C]right  
 Now you might think it's Satan that's [C7] coming down the [F] aisle  
 But it's [G7 stop] only our poor [G7 stop] preacher, boys, [G7]  
 putting on the [C]style.

### Chorus

### Outro:

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style  
 That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while  
 And as I look around me, I'm [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile  
 [G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style [G7↓] [C↓]

## Singin' The Blues

(Endsley) performed by Guy Mitchell.

**Count:** 1 2 3 4

[C] Well, I never felt more like [F] singin' the blues,  
Cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G7] lose  
Your [F] love dear [G7]  
Why'd you do me this [C] way? [F] [C] [G7]

Well, [C] I never felt more like [F] cryin' all night,  
Cause [C] everything's wrong, and [F] nothin' ain't [G7] right  
With [F] out you. [G7]  
You got me singin' the [C] blues. [F] [C] [C7]

### Chorus:

Oh the [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine.  
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine.  
There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do,  
But [D] cry-y-y-y [G] over you (*Cry over* [G7] you).

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away,  
But [C] why should I go, cause [F] I couldn't [G7] stay  
With [F] out you. [G]  
You got me singin' the [C] blues [F] [C] [C7].

### Repeat chorus

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away,  
But [C] why should I go, cause [F] I couldn't [G7] stay  
With [F] out you. [G]  
You got me singin' the [C] blues [F][C]  
You got me [G] singin' the [C] blues [F][C]  
You got me [G] singin' the [C] blues [F][C][G][C]

## South Australia

In [C] South Australia [F] I was [C] born!  
 [F] Heave a[C]way! [F] Haul a[F]way!  
 In [C] South Australia [G7]'round Cape Horn!  
 We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tral-[C]ia.

### Chorus

[C] Haul away, you [F] rolling King, [F]Heave a[C]way! [F]Haul a[F]way!  
 [C] Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C]sing. We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tral-[C]ia.

[C] As I walked out one [F] mornin' [C] fair,  
 [F] Heave a[C]way! [F] Haul a[F]way!  
 'Twas there I met Miss [G7] Nancy Blair.  
 We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tral-[C]ia.

### Chorus

[C] I shook her up, I [F] shook her [C] down,  
 [F] Heave a[C]way! [F] Haul a[F]way!  
 I shook her round and [G7] round the [C] town.  
 We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tral-[C]ia.

### Chorus

There [C] ain't but one thing [F] grieves my [C]mind,  
 [F] Heave a[C]way! [F] Haul a[F]way!  
 To [C] leave Miss Nancy [G7] Blair be[C]hind.  
 We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tral-[C]ia.

### Chorus

And [C] as we lollop a-[F] round [C] Cape Horn,  
 [F] Heave a[C]way! [F] Haul a[F]way!  
 You'll [C] wish to God you'd [G7] never been [C] born!  
 We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tral-[C]ia.

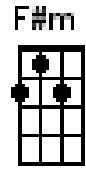
### Chorus

In [C] South Australia [F] I was [C] born!  
 [F] Heave a[C]way! [F] Haul a[F]way!  
 In [C] South Australia [G7]'round Cape Horn! We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tral-[C]ia.

### Chorus

# Teenager in Love

Pomus & Shuman, performed by Dion and The Belmonts



**Count:** 1 2, 1 2 3 4

**Intro:** [A] Oo [F#m] oo wa- [D] oo [E7] oo [A] Oo [F#m] oo wa-[D] oo [E7] oo

[A] Each time we [F#m] have a quarrel, [D] it almost [E7] breaks my heart

[A] 'Cause I am [F#m] so afraid [D] that we will [E7] have to part

[A] Each night I [F#m] ask the [D] stars up a-[E7]-bove [A] **STOP**

**N.C** Why must I be a teenager in love?

[A] One day I [F#m] feel so happy, [D] next day I [E7] feel so sad

[A] I guess I'll [F#m] learn to take [D] the good [E7] with the bad

[A] Each night I [F#m] ask the [D] stars up a-[E7] bove [A] **STOP**

**N.C** Why must be a teenager in love?

[D] I cried a [E7] tear [D] for nobody but [E7] you

[D] I'll be a [E7] lonely one if [D] you should say we're [E7] through

[A] If you want to [F#m] make me cry, [D] that won't be so [E7] hard to do

[A] And if you should [F#m] say goodbye, [D] I'll still go on [E7] loving you

[A] Each night I [F#m] ask the [D] stars up a-[E7] bove [A] **STOP**

**N.C** Why must be a teenager love?

[D] I cried a [E7] tear [D] for nobody but [E7] you

[D] I'll be a [E7] lonely one if [D] you should say we're [E7] through

Now [A] If you want to [F#m] make me cry, [D] that won't be so [E7] hard to do

[A] And if you should [F#m] say goodbye, [D] I'll still go on [E7] loving you

[A] Each night I [F#m] ask the [D] stars up a- [E7] bove, [A] **STOP**

**N.C.** Why must I be a teenager in love?

[A] Why must I [F#m] be a teen- [D] ager in [E7] love?

[A] Why must I [F#m] be a teen- [D] ager in [E7] love? in [A] love! [D] [A]

## Things (Bobby Darin) 1962

**Count** 1, 2, 1 2 3 4

[C] Every night I sit here by my window.....[Window]  
 Staring at the lonely ave[G7] nue.....[Avenue]  
 [C] Watchin' lovers [C7] holding hands and [F] laughin'.....[Laughin']  
 And [C] thinkin' 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do.

### Chorus

[Thinkin' of [G7] things] Like a walk in the park  
 [[C] Things] Like a kiss in the dark  
 [[G7] Things] Like a sailboat ride [Yeah [C↓] Yeah.]  
 What about the night we cried?  
 [F] Things. Like a lover's vow,  
 [C] Things. That we don't do now.  
 [G7]'Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [C] do.[Last time to Outro]  
 [C] Memories are all I have to cling to.....[Cling to]  
 And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to.....[Talking to]  
 When [C] I'm not thinking of [C7] just how much I [F] love  
 you..[Love you]  
 Well I'm [C] thinkin' 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do.

### Chorus

[C]I still can hear the jukebox softly playin'..... [Playin']  
 And the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you.... [Belongs to you]  
 Thou' there's [C] not a single [C7] sound and there's no[F]body  
 else around ,  
 Well it's [C] just me thinkin' of the [G7] things we used to [C] do.

### Chorus

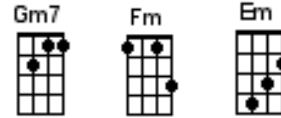
### Outro

And [G7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [C] to .....  
 You got me [G7]'thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [C]do [F↓] [C↓].

# Tie A Yellow Ribbon 'round the 'ole Oak Tree

(Tony Orlando/Dawn)

Intro: [C] /// [Em] /// [Dm] /// [G7]///



[C] I'm comin' home, I've done my [Em] time,  
 Now I've [Gm7] got to know what [A7] is and isn't [Dm] mine.  
 If you received my [Fm] letter tellin' [C] you I'd soon be [Am] free,  
 [D7] Then you'll know just what to do, [Fm] if you still want [G7] me,  
 [Fm] If you still want [G7] me.

## Chorus:

[C] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the [Em] old oak tree  
 It's been [Gm7] three long [A7] years, do you [Dm] still want me?  
 If [Dm] I don't see a [Fm] ribbon 'round the [C] old [E7] oak [Am] tree,  
 I'll [C] stay on the bus, for [E7] get about us, [Am] put the blame on [A7] me,  
 If [Dm] I don't see a [Fm] yellow ribbon [Dm] 'round the [G7] old oak [C] tree  
 [Am] / [Dm] / [G7] / ///

[C] Bus driver please look for [Em] me,  
 'Cos I [Gm7] couldn't bear to [A7] see what I might [Dm] see  
 I'm really still in [Fm] prison and my [C] love she holds the [Am] key  
 A [D7] simple yellow ribbon's what I [Fm] need to set me [G7] free  
 I [Fm] wrote and told her [G7] please.

## Chorus

### Instrumental over next two lines:

[C] Bus driver please look for [Em] me,  
 'Cos I [Gm7] couldn't bear to [A7] see what I might [Dm] see  
 Now the [Dm] whole damn bus is [Fm] cheering and I [C] can't believe I  
 [A7] see  
 A [Dm] hundred yellow [Fm] ribbons 'round the [Dm] ole [G7] oak  
 [C] tree.....

[C] Tie a ribbon 'round the old oak tree, [Em] Tie a ribbon 'round the old oak tree

[Gm7] Tie a ribbon 'round the [A7] old oak tree [Dm] [G7]

[C] Tie a ribbon 'round the old oak tree, [Em] Tie a ribbon 'round the old oak tree

[Gm7] Tie a ribbon 'round the [A7] old oak tree [Dm] [G7] [C]



## Travellin' Light

Count 1 2, 1 2 3 4

I [C] got no bags or baggage to slow me down [C7]  
 I'm [F] travelling so fast my feet ain't touching the [C] ground  
 Travelling [G7] light, Travelling [C] light  
 Well, I [F] just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night.

**Chorus :**

[F] No comb and no tooth brush  
 [C] I got nothing to haul  
 [F] I'm carrying only  
 A [G7↓] pocketful of dreams a [G7↓] heart full of love  
 And [G7↓] they weigh nothing at [G7] all.

[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [C7]  
 I'm a [F] hoot and a holler away from para-[C]dise  
 Travelling [G7] light, Travelling [C] light  
 Well, I [F] just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to- [C]night.

**Chorus :**

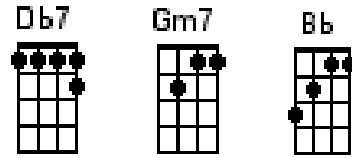
[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [C7]  
 I'm a [F] hoot and a holler away from para- [C]dise  
 Travelling [G7] light, Travelling [C] light  
 Well, I [F] just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to- [C]night  
 Well, I [F] just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to- [C]night [G7]  
 [C].

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## Ukulele Lady (Gus Kahn and Richard A. Whiting.) Various Artists 1925

Count 1, 2, 1 2 3 4

Intro: [F] [Am] [Dm] [Am] X 2



[F] I saw the splendour of the moonlight. On Hono- [Db7]-lu-[C7]-lu [F] Bay  
 [F] There's something tender in the moonlight. On Hono-[Db7]-lu-[C7]-lu [F] Bay

[Dm] And all the beaches are filled with peaches

[Am] Who bring their ukes along

[F] And in the glimmer of the moonlight they love to [Db7] sing this [C7] song

### Chorus

If [F] you [Am] like a [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady

[F] Ukulele [Am] Lady like [Dm] a' you [Am]

If [Gm7] you [C7] like to [Gm7] linger where it's [C7] shady

[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too.

If [F] you [Am] kiss a [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady

[F] While you promise [Am] ever to be [Dm] true [Am]

And [Gm7] she [C7] sees a-[Gm7]-nother Uku-[C7]-lele

[Gm7] Lady foolin' [C7] 'round with [F] you [F7]

### Bridge

[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (*Just a little bit*),

[F] Maybe she'll cry (*And maybe not*)

[G] Maybe she'll [G7] find somebody else [C] bye and [C7] bye,

To [F] sing [Am] to [Dm] where it's cool and [Am] shady

[F] Where the tricky [Am] wicki-wacki [Dm] woo [Am]

If [Gm7] you [C7] like a [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady

[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a' [F] you **[Finish here last time]**

[F] She used to sing to me by moonlight, On Hono-[Db7]-lu-[C7]-lu [F] Bay  
 Fond memories cling to me by moonlight. Although I'm [Db7] far [C7] a-  
 [F] way

[Dm] Someday I'm going, where eyes are glowing. [Am] And lips are made  
 to kiss

[F] To see somebody in the moonlight. And hear the [Db7] song I [C7] miss.

**Repeat Chorus and finish at end of the Bridge**

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# You Are My Sunshine

Davis/Mitchell, Norman Blake

Count 1 2 3 4, 1

## CHORUS:

[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine  
 You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]  
 You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you  
 Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]

The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping  
 I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]  
 When I [F] awoke, dear, I was mis[C]ta[Am]ken  
 So I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried. [G7]

## CHORUS

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

## CHORUS

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

## CHORUS

In all my [C] dreams, dear, you seem to [C7] leave me  
 When I [F] awake my poor heart [C] pains [C7]  
 So when you [F] come back and make me [C] ha[Am]ppy  
 I promise [C] I will [G7] take all the [C] blame [G7] [C]

## CHORUS

## You Never Can Tell - Chuck Berry

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well  
 You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle  
**And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell**  
 C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale  
 The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale  
 But when Pierre found work the little money comin' worked out well  
 C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast  
 Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and [G7] jazz  
 But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell  
 C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

### Kazoo Instrumental

**IC]** They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53  
 They drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa-  
 [G7]ry  
 It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle  
 C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well  
 You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle  
 And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel  
 bell  
 C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell  
 C'est la [G7] vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can  
 [C]tell

# You're Sixteen

(Sherman Brothers)

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,  
 [F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine.  
 You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [G7].

You're all [C]ribbons and curls, [E7] ooh, what a girl,  
 [F] Eyes that twinkle and [C] shine.  
 You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,  
 [A7] We fell in love on the night we met.  
 You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,  
 And [G7 off beat] ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,  
 [F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.  
 You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [G7].

**Kazoo:**

[C] /// [E7] /// [F] /// [C] //  
 You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [G7].  
 [C] /// [E7] /// [F] /// [C] //  
 You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine.

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,  
 [A7] We fell in love on the night we met. You  
 [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,  
 And [G7 off beat] ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,  
 [F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.  
 You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [A7].  
 You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine, [A7]  
 You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7] [C]