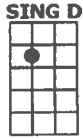


Boulder Ukulele Group

Songbook 2012

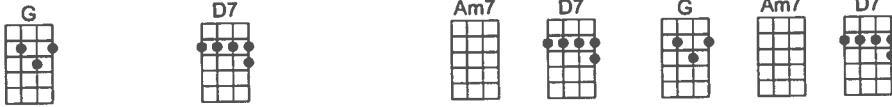




AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL w. Katherine Lee Bates

m. Samuel Augustus Ward

4/4 1...2...123
(Practice triplets)



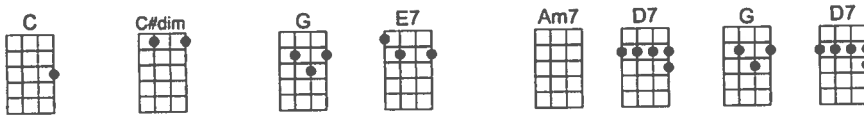
Oh, beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain.



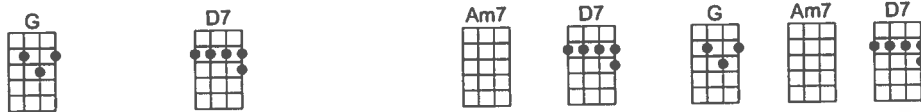
For purple mountain majesties, above the fruited plain.



America!..... A-meri - ca! God shed His grace on thee.



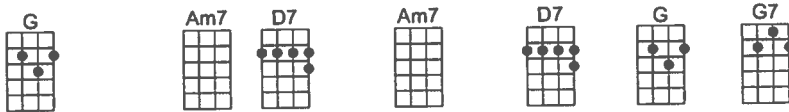
And crown thy good with brother-hood, from sea to shining sea.



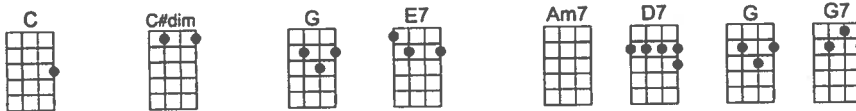
Oh, beautiful for patriot dreams, that sees be-yond the years.



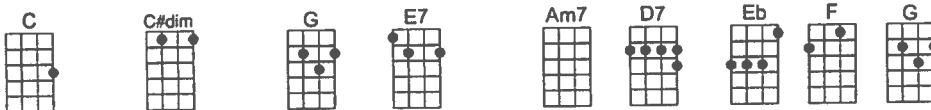
Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears.



America!..... A-meri - ca! God shed His grace on thee.



And crown thy good with brother-hood, from sea to shining sea.



And crown thy good with brother-hood, from sea to shining sea.

Bad moon rising

Artist: Credence Clearwater

[D]I see A [A]bad [G]moon [D]rising
[D]I see [A]trouble [G]on the [D]way
[D]I see [A]earth[G]quakes and [D]lightning
[D]I see [A]bad [G]times [D]today

(chorus)

[G]Don't go around tonight
Its [D]bound to take your life
[A]Theres a [G]bad moon on the [D]rise

[D]I hear [A]hurri[G]canes A [D]blowing
[D]I know the [A]end is [G]coming [D]soon
[D]I fear [A]rivers [G]over[D]flowing
[D]i hear the [A]voice of [G]rage and [D]ruin

(chorus)

[D]Hope you [A]got your [G]things [D]together
[D]Hope you are [A]quite [G]prepared to [D]die
[D]Looks like we're [A]in for [G]nasty
[D]weather
[D]One eye is [A]taken [G]for an [D]eye

(chorus)

(chorus)

BLUE MOON

MUSIC BY RICHARD ROGERS
 LYRICS BY LORENZ HART
 UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ
 APRIL 2002

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Blue Moon You saw me standing alone
C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Am**
 without a dream in my heart,
Dm **C** **F** **C** **G7**
 without a love of my own **Blue**
C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Am**
moon You knew just what I was there for
Dm **G7** **C** **Am** **Dm**
 you heard me saying a prayer for some-one I really do care
C **Dm** **C** **Dm** **G7**
 for And then there suddenly appeared
C **Dm** **G7** **C**
 before me the only one my arms will ever hold I heard
Fm **Bb7** **Eb** **G** **D7**
 somebody whisper "Please adore me" and when I looked the moon had turned to
Dm **G7** **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 gold! **Blue Moon** Now I'm no longer alone
C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Am**
 without a dream in my heart
Dm **C** **Dm** **C**
 without a love of my own

Can't Help Falling In Love Elvis Presley

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFSfdL5IPoY>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Wise [Em] men [Am] say only [F] fools [C] rush [G] in [G7]
But [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

[C] Shall [Em] I [Am] stay would it [F] be [C] a [G] sin [G7]
If [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea

[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes

[Em] Some things are [A7] meant to [Dm] be [G7]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too [G7]
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

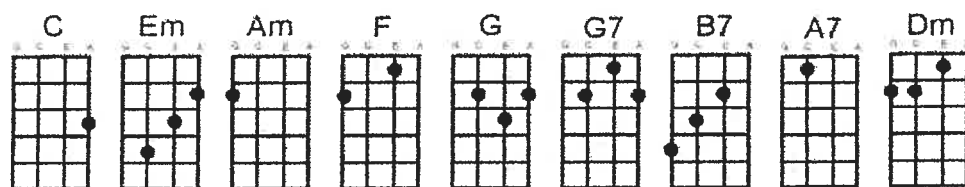
[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea

[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes

[Em] Some things are [A7] meant to [Dm] be [G7]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too [G7]
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you



Cluck Old Hen

Traditional

Am

My old hen's a good old hen

Am

She lays eggs for the railroad men

Am

Sometimes one, sometimes two

Am

Sometimes enough for the whole damn crew

Chorus

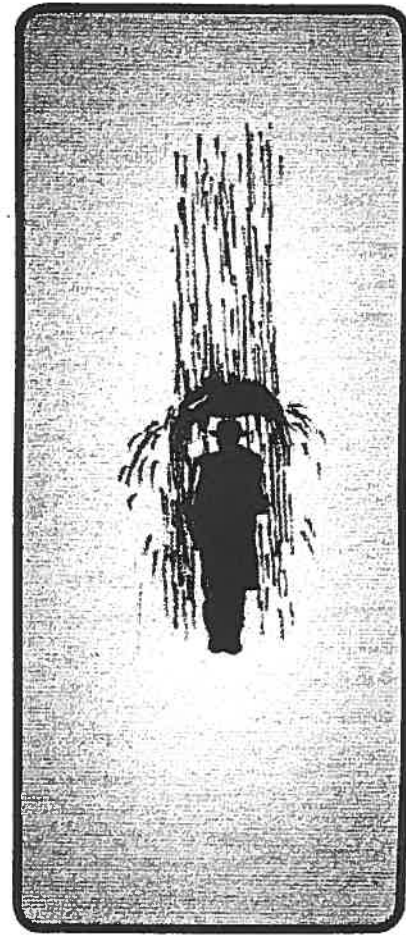
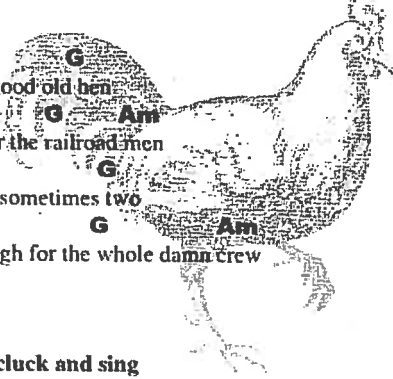
Cluck old hen, cluck and sing
Ain't laid an egg since way last spring
Cluck old hen, cluck and squall
Ain't laid an egg since way last fall

My old hen, she won't do
She lays eggs and 'taters too
Sometimes nine, sometimes ten
That's enough eggs for the railroad men

chorus

My old hen, she's raised on a farm
Now she's in the new ground diggin' up corn
The first time she cackled, she cackled a lot
Next time she cackled, she cackled in the pot

chorus



AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE—

Wendell Hall

Chorus

F

It ain't gonna' rain no more no more

C

It ain't gonna' rain no more

How in the heck can I wash my neck

F

If it ain't gonna rain no more

F

We had a cat down on our farm

C

It had a ball of yarn

When those little cats were born

F

They all had sweaters on

She lay down by the sewer
And by the sewer she died
And at the coroner's inquest
They called it sewer side

chorus

We had a goat down on our farm
It ate up old tin cans
When those little goats were born
They came in Ford sedans

Some people say that flees are black
But I know that ain't so
'Cause Mary had a little lamb
Whose fleece was white as snow

chorus

A peanut was sittin' on a railroad track
His heart was all a flutter
Train came down the railroad track
Uh-oh peanut butter

A rich man rides a taxi
A poor man rides a train
A bum he walks the railroad tracks
He gets there just the same.

chorus



Da Doo Ron Ron – The Crystals

C F
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still

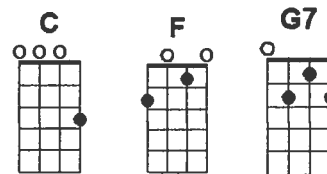
G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
Somebody told me that his name was Bill

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
Yes, my heart stood still, Yes his name was Bill

C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron



C F
I knew what he was doing when he caught my eye

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
He looked so quiet, but my oh my

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
Yes, he caught my eye, Yes, oh my, oh my

C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
He picked me up at seven and he looked so fine

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
Yes, he looked so fine, Yes, I'll make him mine

C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

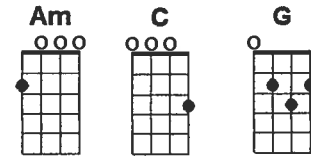
G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron (Repeat & Fade)



Don't Worry, Be Happy by Bobby McFerrin

Intro: (whistling or kazoos) G Am C G (2X)

G
Here's a little song I wrote,
Am
You might want to sing it note for note
C G
Don't worry, be happy



G
In every life we have some trouble,
Am
But when you worry, you make double
C G
Don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now

G Am C G
Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (Be Happy) oooh... don't worry, be happy! (2X)

G
Ain't got no place to lay your head,
Am
Somebody came and took your bed
C G
Don't worry, be happy

G
The landlord say your rent is late,
Am
He may have to litigate
C G
Don't worry, be happy

Kazoos:
G Am C G
(Ooooooooooooooooooooooh)...don't worry, be happy! (2X)

G
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,
Am
Ain't got no gal to make you smile
C G
Don't worry, be happy

G
'Cause when you worry, your face will frown
Am
And that will bring everybody down
C G
Don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now

G Am C G
Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (Be Happy) oooh...don't worry, be happy! (2X)
G Am C G
Oooooooooo--ooooo--oooh

Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i1xSt7iganA>

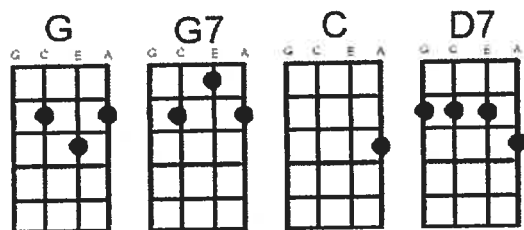
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]ton

[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
Now every [D7] time I hear that whistle
I hang my head and [G] cry

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin'
And that's what tortures [G] me

[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way

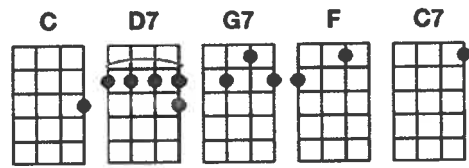


The original recording of this song is in F.
Substitute the following chords to play along:

G=F, G7=F7, C=Bb, D7 = C7

Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams Jr.



^C
Hey, Hey Good Lookin', watcha got cookin'
D7 G7 C G7
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me . . .
C
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
D7 G7 C C7
We could find us a brand new reci-pe

^F ^C
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill
^F ^C
And I know a spot right over the hill
^F ^C
There's soda pop and the dancin's free
^{D7} ^{G7}
So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me.

^C
Say, Hey, Good Lookin', watcha got cookin'
D7 G7 C
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

^C
I'm free and ready, so we can go steady
D7 G7 C G7
How's about savin' all your time for me
C
No more lookin, I know I've been took-in'
D7 G7 C C7
How's about keeping steady com-pa-ny.

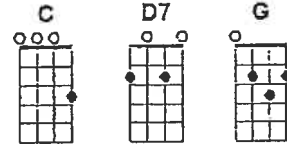
^F ^C
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence
^F ^C
And find me one for five or ten cents.
^F ^C
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
^{D7} ^{G7}
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

^C
Say Hey, Good Lookin', watcha got cookin'
D7 G7 C
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

Hound Dog

Elvis Presley

Intro: **D7** **C** **G**
(...never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine)



G
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

Cryin' all the time.

C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

G
Cryin' all the time

D7
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
C **G**
And you ain't no friend of mine.

G
When they said you was high classed,

Well, that was just a lie.

C
When they said you was high classed,

G
Well, that was just a lie.

D7
You ain't never caught a rabbit
C **G**
And you ain't no friend of mine

G
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

Cryin' all the time.

C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

G
Cryin' all the time

D7
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
C **G**
And you ain't no friend of mine

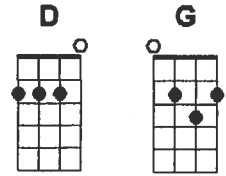
D7
You ain't never caught a rabbit
C **G**
And you ain't no friend of mine



Iko Iko ("Jackamo" James Crawford)

Intro: **D G**

G My grandma and your grandma, were sittin' by the fire **D**
D My grandma told your grandma, I'm gonna set your flag on fire **G**



Chorus:

G Talkin' bout
Hey now. (Hey now), Hey now (Hey now)
D Iko Iko an dé

Jackamo fe no nan é
G Jackamo fe nan é

G Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko Iko an dé **D**
D I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jackamo fe nan é **G**

Chorus

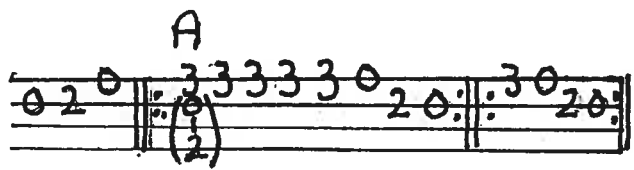
G My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the fire **D**
D My flag boy told your flag boy, I'm gonna set you tail on fire **G**

Chorus

G See that guy all dressed in green? Iko Iko an dé **D**
D He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jackamo fe nan é **G**

Chorus

Intro



Johnny B Goode

Verse One:

A A
 Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
 A A
 Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
 D D
 There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
 A A
 Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
 E7 E7
 He never ever learned to read or write so well,
 A A
 But he could play the ukulele just like a ringin' a bell.

Chorus:

A A A A
 Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
 D D A A
 Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go Johnny Go go!
 E7 E7 A E7
 Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

Verse Two:

A A
 He used to carry his uke in a gunny sack,
 A A
 Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
 D D
 Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,
 A A
 Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.
 E7 E7
 When people passed him by they would stop and say,
 A A
 'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

Chorus:

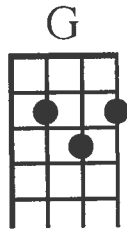
His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,
 You will be the leader of a big ol' band.
 Many people comin' from miles around
 Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.
 Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,
 Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'

Keep On the Sunny Side

Keep on the Sunny Side of Life was first copyrighted in 1899, with words by Ada Blenkhorn and tune by J Howard Entwisle

Ada Blenkhorn was inspired to write the words by a wheelchair-bound cousin who said she was happier when wheeled to the sunny side of the street

It was performed by The Whites in "O Brother, Where Art Thou"



G C G
There's a dark and a troubled side of life
D
But there's a bright and a sunny side too
G
Though you meet with the darkness and strife
D G
The sunny side you also may view

CHORUS

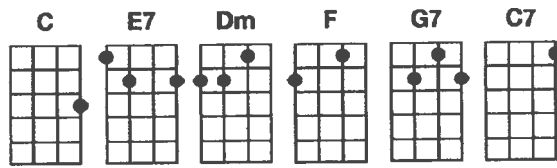
G C G
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
D
Keep on the sunny side of life
G C G
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
C G D G
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

G C G
Though the storm and its furies rage today
D
Crushing hope that we cherish so dear
G
The cloud and storm will in time pass away
D G
And the sun again will shine bright and clear

Repeat CHORUS

G C G
Let us greet with a song of hope each day
D
Though the moment be cloudy or fair
G
And let us trust in our Ukuleles
D G
and play them as often as we dare!

Repeat CHORUS



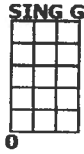
On the Road Again

Willie Nelson

C
E7
 On the road again – Just can't wait to get on the road again
Dm
F
G7
C
 The life I love is making music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain
E7
Dm
 On the road again – Go-in' places that I've never been – See-in' things that I may never see again
F
G7
C
C7
 And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

F
 On the road again
C
 Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
F
 We're the best of friends
C
 Insisting that the world keep turning our way
G7
 And our way . . .

C
 Is on the road again
E7
 Just can't wait to get on the road again
Dm
F
G7
C
 The life I love is making music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain



RED RIVER VALLEY

4/4 1234 12



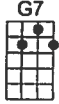
From this valley they say you are going



We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

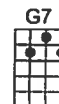


For they say you are taking the sunshine



That has brightened our pathways awhile

CHORUS:



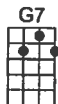
Come and sit by my side, if you love me. Do not hasten to bid me adieu



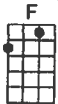
Just remember the Red River Valley and the cowboy who loved you so true.



I've been thinking a long time, my darling



Of the sweet words you never would say



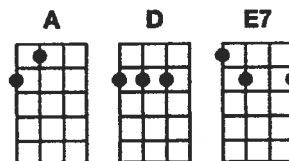
Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish



For they say you are going away.

CHORUS

Ring of Fire – June Carter and Merle Kilgore



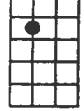
A D A
Love is a burning thing
 E7 A
And it makes a fiery ring
 D A
Bound by wild de-sires
 E7 A
I fell in-to a ring of fire

Chorus:
E7 D A
I fell into a burning ring of fire
E7 D A
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
 E7 A
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
 E7 A
the ring of fire

 A D A
The taste of love is sweet
 E7 A
When hearts like ours beat
 D A
I fell for you like a child
 E7 A
Oh, but the fire went wild

-Chorus-

SING D



SIXTEEN TONS

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

Do do do do do do do do do

4

Some people say a man is made out of mud, a poor man's made out of muscle and blood
 Well, I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine, I picked up my shovel and walked to the mine
 Well, I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain, fightin' and trouble are my middle name
 If you see me comin' better step a - side, a lot of men didn't and a lot of men died

4

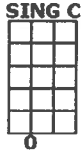
Muscle and blood and skin and bones, a mind that's weak and a back that's strong
 I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal, and the straw boss said, "Well, bless my soul!"
 I was raised in the canebreak by an old mamma lion, can't no high-toned woman make me walk the line
 One fist of iron and the other of steel, if the right one doesn't get you then the left one will.

CHORUS:

You load sixteen tons and what do you get? An-other day older and deeper in debt

St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. I owe my soul to the company's store.

4



THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Hit C Chord

4/4 1234 1

CHORUS:



This land is your land, this land is my land , from Cali-fornia to the New York island,

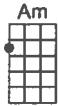


From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.

(End the song on C F C)



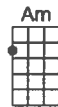
As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me that endless skyway,



I saw below me that golden val....ley, this land was made for you and me.



I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps, to the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts,



And all around me a voice was sound....ing, this land was made for you and me.

CHORUS

Tiny Bubbles (by Leon Pober)

Chorus:

C
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles)
G
In the wine (in the wine)
G7
Make me happy (make me happy)
C
Make me feel fine (make me feel fine)

C
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles)
F
Make me warm all over
C
With a feeling that I'm gonna
G7 C
Love you 'til the end of time

Verse 1:

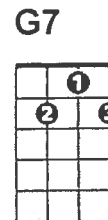
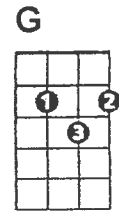
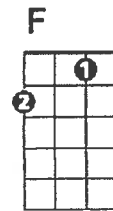
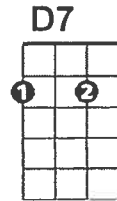
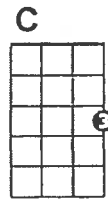
F
So here's to the golden moon
C
And here's to the silver sea
D7
And mostly here's a toast
G7
To you and me

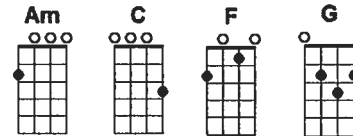
CHORUS

Verse 2:

F
So here's to the ginger lei
C
I give to you today
D7
And here's a kiss
G7
That will not fade away

CHORUS



Wagon Wheel (Old Crow Medicine Show)**Intro (verse):** C G Am F C G F

C G
 Headed down south to the land of the pines
 Am F
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Carolina
 C G F
 Starin' up the road I pray to God I see headlights

C G
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
 Am F
 Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
 C G F
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

C G
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
 Am F
 Rock me mama any way you feel
 C G F
 Hey, mama rock me
 C G
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
 Am F
 Rock me mama like a South-bound train
 C G F
 Hey, mama rock me **(Play 3 times at the end of the song)**

C G
 Runnin' from the cold up in New England
 Am F
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band
 C G F
 My baby plays the guitar, I pick the banjo now

C G
 Oh, the North country winters keep a-gettin' me now
 Am F
 Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
 C G F
 But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

Chorus

C ↓ G ↓ **(Note: ↓ = One Down Strum)**
 Walkin' to the South out of Roanoke
 Am ↓ F ↓
 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
 C ↓ G ↓
 But he's a-headed West from the Cumberland Gap
 Am ↓ F
 To Johnson City, Tennessee

C G
 And I gotta get a move on before the sun
 Am F
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that he's the only one
 C G F
 And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

Chorus

You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

Verse 1

C Cdim C C7 F C C7
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping, I dreamed I held you in my arms
F C G7 C
When I a - woke dear, I was mis- taken – and I hung my head and cried.

CHORUS

C Cdim C C7 F C C7
You are my sun-shine, my on-ly sun-shine, you make me hap-py when skies are gray
F C G7 C
You'll nev-er know dear – how much I love you. Please don't take my sun-shine a-way.

Verse 2

C Cdim C C7 F C C7
I'll always love you, and make you hap-py, If you will on-ly say the same,
F C G7 C
but if you leave me – to love an-oth-er – you'll regret it all some day.

-CHORUS-

Verse 3

C Cdim C C7 F C C7
You told me once dear – you really loved me, and no one else could come be-tween,
F C G7 C
but now you've left me – and love an-oth-er – you have shat-tered all my dreams.

-CHORUS-

