

# boulder ukulele group

## Favorite Songs of 2015

**Themes, a year in review:** "Favorites of 2014", "Loves Me – Loves Me Not", "Sense of Place", "Animal Songs", "Potpourri", "Summer Songs", "Campfire Songs", "Sun Songs", "Moon Songs", "Food Songs", "Holiday Songs"



Oh what fun we had . . .

. . .and there's plenty more to come.





Artist: Ellie Goulding  
Song: How Long Will I Love You  
Ellie Goulding's version

Sing  
E

C G  
HOW LONG WILL I LOVE YOU?

F C F  
AS LONG AS STARS ARE ABOVE YOU

Dm G  
AND LONGER IF I CAN

C G  
HOW LONG WILL I NEED YOU  
F C F  
AS LONG AS THE SEASONS NEED TO

Dm G  
FOLLOW THEIR PLAN

F  
HOW LONG WILL I BE WITH YOU?

EM F  
AS LONG AS THE SEA IS BOUND TO

Dm G  
WASH UPON THE SAND

C G  
HOW LONG WILL I WANT YOU?  
F C F  
AS LONG AS YOU WANT ME TO  
DM G  
AND LONGER BY FAR

C G  
HOW LONG WILL I HOLD YOU?

F C F  
AS LONG AS YOUR FATHER TOLD YOU

Dm                    G  
AS LONG AS YOU ARE

F  
HOW LONG WILL I GIVE TO YOU  
EM                    F  
AS LONG AS I LIVE TO YOU  
Dm                    G  
AND HOW EVER LONG YOU SAY

C                    G  
HOW LONG WILL I LOVE YOU  
F                    C                    F  
AS LONG AS STARS ARE ABOVE YOU  
Dm                    G  
AND LONGER IF I MAY.

C, G, F, C, F, Dm, G  
C  
G

**House of the Rising Sun**

GCEA → Am (D) C (F) D (G) F (Bb) E7 (A7) Dm (Gm) → *Baritone chords*

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

**Chorus**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**Chorus**

[D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] [Dm] [Am]

## Mozambique by Bob Dylan

Intro and recurring riff:

**C' G' C'' G** (x3), then **F C G**  
(x2)

|--7---5---3---2---  
|--8---7---3---3---  
|--7---7---4---2---  
|--0---0---0---0---

**C G C**

I like to spend some time in  
**G**

Mozambique

**C G C G**

The sunny sky is aqua blue

**C G C G**

And all the couples dancing cheek to  
cheek.

**F C G**

It's very nice to stay a week or two,

**F C G**

And maybe fall in love just me and  
you.

### **(Repeat Riff)**

There's lots of pretty girls in

Mozambique

And plenty time for good romance

And everybody likes to stop and  
speak

To give the special one you seek a  
chance

Or maybe say hello with just a glance.

**Em Bm**

Lying next to her by the ocean

**Am G**

Reaching out and touching her hand,

**Em Bm**

Whispering your secret emotion

**C D**

Magic in a magical land.

And when it's time for leaving  
Mozambique

To say goodbye to sand and sea,

You turn around to take a final peek

And you see why it's so unique to be

Among the lovely people living free

**F C G**

Upon the beach of sunny

Mozambique

### **(Repeat riff)**

## GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY by Stan Jones

---

An [Em] old cowpoke went riding out one [G] hot and windy day.

U [Em] pon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way.

When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw,

A-[Am] plowin' through the ragged skies, and [Em] up the cloudy draw.

### Chorus:

[Em] Yippy Eye [G] A---, Yippy Eye [Em] O---, [Am] ghost riders in the [Em] sky.

Their [Em] brands were still on fire and their [G] hoofs were made of steel.

Their [Em] horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breath he could [B7] feel.

A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,

For [Am] as he saw the riders comin' hard, he could [Em] hear their mournful cry.

### Chorus

Their [Em] face were gaunt their eyes were blurred, their [G] shirts all soaked with sweat,

They're [Em] riding hard to catch that herd, but [G] they ain't caught 'em [B7] yet.

They've [Em] got to ride forevermore on the range up in the sky.

On [Am] horses sorting fire, and as they [Em] ride I hear them cry.

### Chorus

And [Em] as the riders loped on by, he [G] heard one call his name,

If [Em] you want to save your soul from hell a- [G] ridin' on the [B7] range,

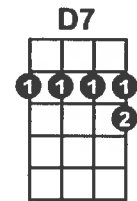
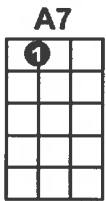
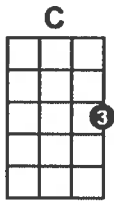
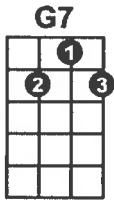
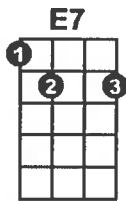
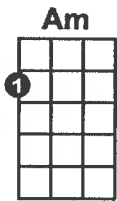
Then [Em] cowboy better change your ways or with us you will ride,

Try [Am] ing to catch the devil's herd a- [Em] cross the endless skies.

**Chorus and repeat:** [Am] ghost riders in the [Em] sky.

# "I wanna be like you"

Vocals: Louis Prima, Lyrics & Music: Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman (1967)  
Walt Disney's The Jungle Book



## Verse 1

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

## Chorus

G7 C  
Oh, oo-bee-doo  
A7  
I wanna be like you  
D7  
I wanna walk like you,  
G7 C  
Talk like you too.  
G7 C  
You'll see it's true  
A7  
An ape like me  
D7 G7 C  
Can learn to be human too.

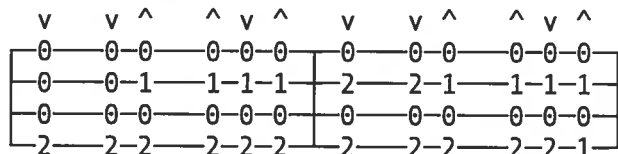
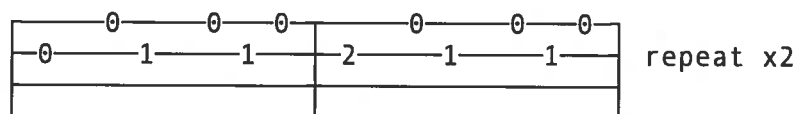
## Verse 2

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

# Secret Agent Man

(Written by Steve Barri and P.F. Sloan. Recorded by Johnny Rivers 1964.)

## Am riff:



## (Am riff)

(Am) There's a man who (Dm) leads a life of (Am) danger  
 To everyone he meets he stays a (E7) stranger  
 With (Am) every move he makes a (Dm) nother chance he takes  
 (Am) Odds are he won't (Dm) live to see to (Am) morrow

(tacet) Secret (Em) agent (Am) man, secret (Em) agent (Am) man  
 They've (F) given you a (Dm) number  
 and (E7) taken away your (Am riff) name

(Am) Beware of pretty (Dm) faces that you (Am) find  
 A pretty face can hide an evil (E7) mind  
 Ah, be (Am) careful what you say, or you'll (Dm) give yourself away  
 (Am) Odds are you won't (Dm) live to see to (Am) morrow

*(chorus)*

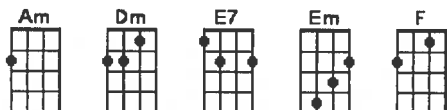
*(solo, verse chords)*

*(chorus)*

(Am) Swingin' on the (Dm) Riviera (Am) one day  
 And then layin' in a Bombay alley (E7) next day  
 Oh, you (Am) let the wrong word slip while (Dm) kissing persuasive lips  
 (Am) Odds are you won't (Dm) live to see to (Am) morrow

*(chorus)*

(Am) Secret agent man



# Blue Bayou Ukulele Chords by Roy Orbison

## Verse:

**C**  
I feel so bad I've got a worried mind,  
**G7**  
I'm so lonesome all the time;  
**C**  
since I left my baby behind on blue bayou  
**C** **G7**  
Saving nickels, saving dimes, working till the sun don't shine  
**C**  
Looking forward to happier times, on blue bayou

## Chorus:

**C** **G7**  
I'm going back some day, come what may, to blue bayou  
**C**  
Where you sleep all day, and the catfish play, on blue bayou  
**C7** **F** **Fm**  
All those fishing boats, with their sails afloat, if I could only see  
**C** **G7** **C**  
That familiar sunrise, through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be

## Verse:

**C**  
Go to see my baby again,  
**G7**  
and to be with some of my friends  
**C**  
Maybe I'd be happy then, on blue bayou  
**C** **G7**  
Saving nickels, saving dimes, working till the sun don't shine  
**C**  
Looking forward to happier times, on blue bayou

## Chorus:

**C** **G7**  
I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on blue bayou  
**C**  
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on blue bayou  
**C7** **F** **Fm**  
Oh, that girl of mine, by my side, the silver moon and the evening  
tide  
**C** **G7** **C**  
Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away, this hurting inside  
**G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true, on blue bayou

# Feels Like Summer (from Shaun the Sheep movie)

by Tim Wheeler

## VERSE:

D  
Time of our lives, wonder of surprise,  
A  
The open blue skies reflecting in our eyes  
Em  
In a photograph, captured as we laugh,  
A  
Like we always do.

## VERSE:

D  
Clear country air, ever-free from care  
A  
True friendship that we share, joy beyond  
compare,  
Em  
In a perfect place, see the sunny days,  
A  
Comin' into view...

## CHORUS:

D Em7  
Cause everyday feels like summer with you,  
D Em7  
Everything feels like startin' a new  
D Em7  
Everyday feels like summer with you  
A C G A  
Aaah aaah, Aaah aaah

## VERSE:

D  
Once you were here, the worries disappeared,  
A  
It all became clear, nothing left to fear,  
Em  
You have got my back, keeping me on track  
A  
Like you always do

## VERSE:

D  
Time of our lives, such a sweet surprise,  
A  
Together we survive, ever starry-eyed  
Em  
Beyond any price, pure as paradise,  
A  
Comin' into view...

## CHORUS:

D Em7  
'Cause everyday feels like summer with you,  
D Em7  
Everything feels like startin' a new  
D Em7  
Everyday feels like summer with you  
A C G A  
Aaah aaaaaahhh,

## BREAK:

F D  
If we get lost on a grey cloudy day,

F D A  
Let's stick together we'll always find our way

## CHORUS:

D Em7  
'Cause everyday feels like summer with you  
D Em7  
Everything feels like startin' a new  
D Em7  
Everyday feels like summer with you  
A  
Aahh aaahh (REPEAT CHORUS)

(after repeat chorus, end with:)

C G D  
Aahh aah, aahhh

**JAMAICA FAREWELL** by: Lord Burgess Recorded by: Harry Belafonte

**Verse 1:**                   D                                   G  
Down the way where the nights are gay  
                                  A7                                   D  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
  G  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
                                  A7                                   D  
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop

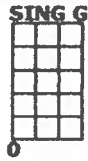
**Chorus:**                                   D                                   G  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way  
A7                                   D  
Won't be back for many a day  
  G  
My heart is down, my head is turning around  
                                  A7                                   D  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

**Verse 2:**                   D                                   G  
Sounds of laughter everywhere  
                                  A7                                   D  
And the dancing girls sway to and fro  
  G  
I must declare, my heart is there,  
                                  A7                                   D  
'Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

**Chorus**

**Verse 3:**                   D                                   G  
Down at the market, you can hear  
                                  A7                                   D  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear  
  G  
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice,  
                                  A7                                   D  
And the rum is fine any time of year.

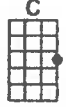
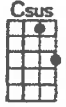

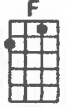

**Chorus**

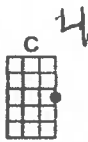

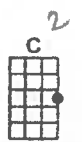
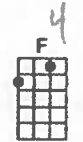



# MOONSHADOW - Cat Stevens

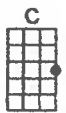




4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)






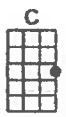

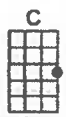
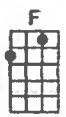

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |




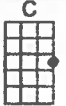







Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon-shadow, moonshadow, moon-shadow


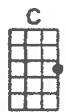
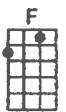





Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon-shadow, moonshadow, moon-shadow

Each 2 beats        




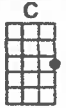



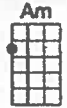

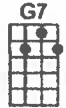

And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land,

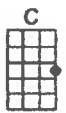


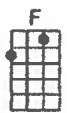

Oh if I ever lose my hands, Oh if \_\_\_\_\_ I won't have to work no more.

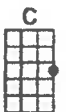




And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colors all run dry,

Yes, if I ever lose my eyes, Oh if \_\_\_\_\_ I won't have to cry no more.









    

Yes, I'm bein' followed by a moon-shadow, moonshadow, moon-shadow












    

Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon-shadow, moonshadow, moon-shadow


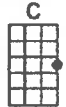
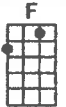


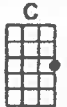

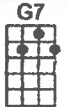
**p.2. Moonshadow**

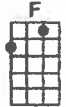

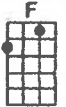








And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg,

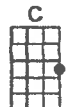




Oh, if I ever lose my legs, Oh if \_\_\_\_\_ I won't have to walk no more


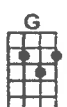











And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,


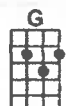















Yes, if I ever lose my mouth, Oh if \_\_\_\_\_ I won't have to talk...

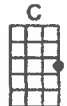
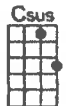
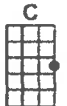


**Instrumental:** |  |  |  |  |  | (X2)

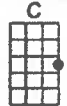

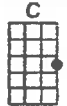


Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.


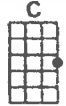

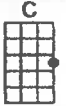
Oh, did it take long to find me? And are you gonna stay the night?

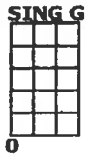
I'm bein' followed by a moon-shadow, moonshadow, moon-shadow

Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon-shadow, moonshadow, moon-shadow

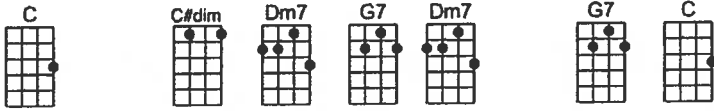





Moonshadow, moon-shadow, moonshadow, moon-shadow

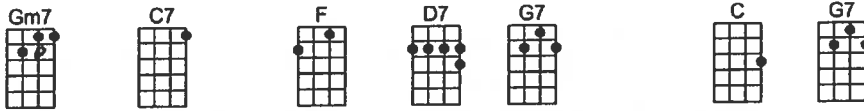


# IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON w. E.Y. Harburg, Billy Rose m. Harold Arlen

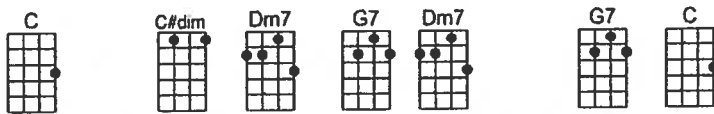
4/4 1...2...1234



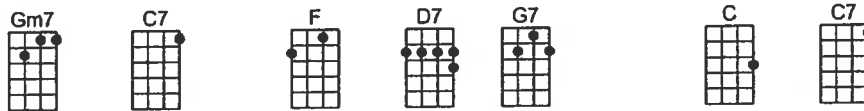
Say, it's only a paper moon sailing over a cardboard sea



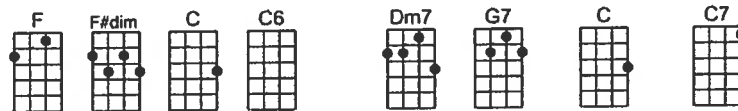
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.



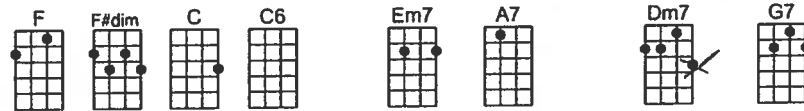
Yes, it's only a canvas sky hanging over a muslin tree



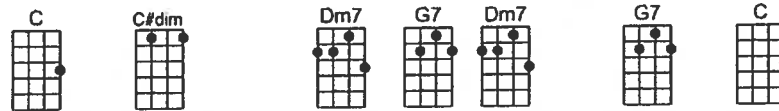
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.



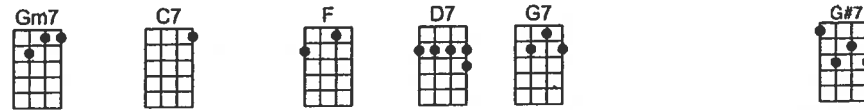
Without your love, it's a honky-tonk parade.



Without your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade.



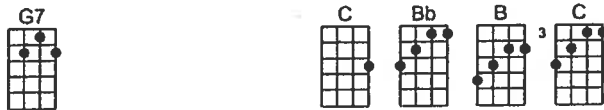
It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be



But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed..... if you believed.....,

8

8



If you... be....lieved... in me.

8

12

34

trips

123

## Purple People Eater (Sheb Wooley)

1. [D] Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky,  
it had the [A] one long horn, [D] one big eye.  
I commenced to shakin' and I [G] said "ooh-eee,  
it I[A]looks like a purple people eater to [D]me !"

It was a [D]one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,  
([A]one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater),  
[D]one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,  
[A]sure looks strange to [D] me. (one eye?)

2. [D] Well, he came down to earth and lit in a tree,  
I said, [A] "Mr. Purple People Eater, [D] don't eat me !"  
I heard him say in a [G] voice so gruff,  
"I [A] wouldn't eat you 'cos you're so [D] tough."

It was a [D]one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,  
[A]one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,  
[D]one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,  
[A]sure looks strange to [D] me. (one horn?)

3. [D]I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"  
He [A]said, "It's eatin' purple people and it [D]sure is fine.  
But that's not the reason that I [G]came to land,  
I [A]wanna get a job in a rock and roll [D]band".

Well, [D]bless-my-soul, rock-and-roll, flying purple people eater,  
[A]pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flying purple people eater,  
([D]we wear short shorts) friendly little people eater,  
[A] what a sight to [D]see.

4. [D]And then he swung from the tree and lit on the ground,  
and he[A] started to rock, really [D]rockin' around,  
it was a crazy little ditty with a [G]swingin' tune  
(sing [A]awop bop aloo bop lop bam [D]boom).

Well, [D]bless-my-soul, rock-and-roll, flying purple people eater,  
[A]pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flying purple people eater,  
([D]I like short shorts) flyin' little people eater,  
[A] what a sight to [D]see! (purple people?)

5. [D] And then he went on his way, and then what do you know,  
I [A] saw him last night on a [D] TV show.  
He was blowing it out, a 'really [G] knockin' em dead,  
[A] playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his [D] head.

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] (Tequila)

## Away with Rum

(3/4 time; waltz)

Here are a couple of links to hear the melody:

Alonzo Garbanzo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QyZI-y72T2M>

Theodore Bikel: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4yUDGdBQ4c>

(There are many verses that have been added to this song, but this is a good sampling)

          G                                  D7          G  
We're coming, we're coming our brave little band  
          G                                  D7                  G  
On the right side of temperance we now take our stand  
          D7          G                  D7          G  
We don't use tobacco because we do think  
  D7          G  
That the people who use it are liable to drink.

### Chorus

          G  
Away, away with rum by gum  
          D7                          G  
With rum by gum, with rum by gum  
          G  
Away, away with rum by gum  
          D7                          G  
That's the song of the Salvation Army.

We never eat cookies because they have yeast  
And one little bite turns a man to a beast  
O can you imagine a sadder disgrace  
Than a man in the gutter with crumbs on his face?

We never eat fruitcake because it has rum  
And one little slice turns a man to a bum  
O can you imagine a sorrier sight  
Than a man eating fruitcake until he gets tight?

(submitted by Laurie Grassman)