

work, work, work  
**SEPTEMBER 2018**



**boulder ukulele group**

[www.boulderukulelegroup.com](http://www.boulderukulelegroup.com)

Come Monday Jimmy Buffet

[C] Headin' up to [F] San Francisco  
[G] For the Labor Day [C] week-end show  
I've got my [F] hush-puppies on  
I guess I [G] never was meant for glitter [C] rock and roll  
[Dm] And honey [F] I didn't know [G] that I'd be [G7] missin' you so

Chorus:

Come [F] Monday it'll [C] be all right  
Come [F] Monday I'll be [G] holdin' you tight  
I spent [C] four lonely [Em] days in a [F] brown L.A. [G] haze  
And I [F] just want you [G] back by my [C] side

[C] Yes it's [F] been quite a summer  
[G] Rent-a-cars and [C] west-bound trains  
[C] And now you're [F] off on vacation  
[G] Somethin' you [C] tried to explain  
[Dm] And darlin' it's [F] I love you so  
[G] That's the reason I [G7] just let you go

Repeat Chorus

[Dmaj7] I can't [Gmaj7] help it honey  
[Dmaj7] You're that much a [Gmaj7] part of me now  
[Dmaj7] Remember that [Gmaj7] night in Montana  
When we [F] said there'd be no room for [G] doubt  
[Bb] [F] [C]

[C] I hope you're en[F]joyin' the scen'ry  
[G] I know that it's [C] pretty up there  
[C] We can go [F] hikin' on Tuesday  
[G] With you I'd [C] walk anywhere  
[Dm] California has [F] worn me quite thin  
[G] I just can't wait to [G7] see you again

Repeat Chorus

I spent [C] four lonely [Em] days in a [F] brown L A [G] haze  
And I [F] just want you [G] back by my [Bb] si[F]de [C]

# Five O'Clock World

The Vogues

D C D C  
Up every morning just to keep my job

D C D C  
I've gotta fight my way through the hustling mob.

D C D C  
Sounds of the city pounding in my brain

D C D  
While another day goes down the drain (Yeah, yeah)

G C G C  
But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows,

G C G C  
No one owns a piece of my time.

G C G C  
And there's a five o'clock me inside my clothes,

G A7  
Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah!

D C D C D C D C  
Hon-a-lay-ee-dee-a-deedle-dee-yeah. (2X)

D C D C  
Tradin' my time for the pay I get,

D C D C  
And livin' on money that I ain't made yet.

D C D C  
Gotta keep goin', gotta make my way,

D C D  
But I live for the end of the day (Yeah, yeah)

G C G C  
But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows,

G C G C  
No one owns a piece of my time.

And there's a long-haired girl who waits, I know,

To ease my troubled mind, yeah!

Hon-a-lay-ee-dee-a-deedle-dee-yeah. (2X)

In the shelter of her arms everything's ok,

She talks and the world goes slippin' away.

And I know the reason I can still go on,

When every other reason is gone.

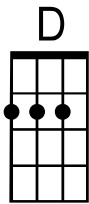
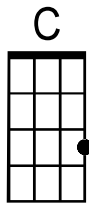
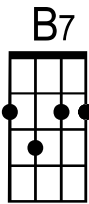
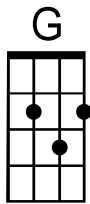
In my five o'clock world she waits for me,

Nothing else matters at all.

'Cause every time my baby smiles at me,

I know that it's all worthwhile, yeah!

Hon-a-lay-ee-dee-a-deedle-dee-yeah. (3X and fade)



waltz 3  
4

Dan McCorison

### The Lights of Cheyenne

G C G C  
 Oh the lights of Cheyenne shine on the prairie  
 G C F D /  
 and rescue from darkness the day's afterglow  
 G C G C  
 crystal white snowflakes catch their reflection  
 G C F ~~X~~DD  
 and paint us a picture of long, long ago  
  
 D / C G  
 deep, deep in the Wyoming winter  
 D / C Em-D  
 deep, deep in the land of dre-ams  
 C G Em C /  
 gone are the cowboys, who stole all our hearts  
 Em D G C /  
 but their memory lives, and silently gives  
 Em D C D ~~X~~MG  
 it's soul to the night on the edge of the lights of Cheyenne

" . com

Dusty Drops and  
the Dusties

Thumb C  
Pinch + Pinch E  
or GE for D+

G C G C  
 with their buckskins and chaps and warm winter hats  
 G C F D  
 riding the fences, checking for strays  
 G C G C  
 wood burning fires, these good-natured liars  
 G C F ~~X~~DD  
 told stories that rang like the bells on their sleighs

D / C G  
 deep, deep in the Wyoming winter  
 D / C Em-D  
 deep, deep in the land of dre-ams  
 C G Em C /  
 gone are the cowboys, who stole all our hearts  
 Em D G C /  
 but their memory lives, and silently gives  
 Em D C D ~~X~~GE  
 it's soul to the night on the edge of the lights of Cheyenne

(Repeat Chorus)

# Mariah (They Call The Wind Mariah)

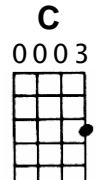
Written by Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe (1951)

Harve Presnell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ByqYEzuggleE> (in Eb)

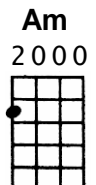
A simple pentatonic melody on (nearly) open strings:

## VERSE:

**C** **Am** **C** **Em**  
 A way out west they have a name for rain and wind and fi-re  
 -----  
 -----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----  
 0-0-----0-----2-----0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-----2-----0-----  
 (0)-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----



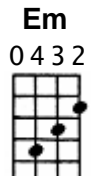
**Am** **C** **F** **G7** **C**  
 The rain is Tess the fi-re's Joe and they call the wind Ma-ri-ah  
 -----  
 -----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----  
 -----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----0-----  
 0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----



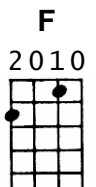
**C** **Am** **C** **Em**  
 Mariah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flying  
**Am** **C** **F** **G7** **C**  
 Mariah makes the mountains sound like folks up there were dying

## CHORUS:

**Am** **Em** **F** **G7** **C**  
 Ma-ri-ah (Ma-ri-ah) Ma-ri-ah (Ma-ri-ah) They call the wind Ma-ri-ah  
 -----  
 -----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----0-----  
 0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----

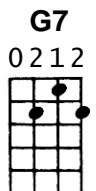


**C** **Am** **C** **Em**  
 Before I knew Mariah's name or heard her wail and whining  
**Am** **C** **F** **G7** **C**  
 I had a gal and she had me and the sun was always shining  
**C** **Am** **C** **Em**  
 And then one day I left that gal I left her far behind me  
**Am** **C** **F** **G7** **C**  
 And now I'm lost I'm so darn lost not even God can find me



## (REPEAT CHORUS)

**C** **Am** **C** **Em**  
 Out here they've got a name for rain, for wind and fi-re only  
**Am** **C** **F** **G7** **C**  
 And when you're lost and all alone there ain't no word for lonely  
**C** **Am** **C** **Em**  
 well I'm a lost and lonely man without a star to guide me  
**Am** **C** **F** **G7** **C**  
 Mariah blow my love to me I need my gal beside me



## FINAL CHORUS:

**Am** **Em** **F** **G7** **C**  
 Ma-ri-ah (Ma-ri-ah) Ma-ri-ah (Ma-ri-ah) Blow my love to me.  
 -----  
 -----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----0-----  
 0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----

## Pastures of Plenty By Woody Guthrie

**Dm**

**It's a mighty hard row** my poor hands have hoed

**F**

**A7**

My poor feet have traveled a hot dusty road

**Dm**

Out of your Dust Bowl and Westward we rolled

**Gm**

**Dm**

Through deserts so hot and through mountains so cold.

**Dm**

**I worked in your orchards** of peaches and prunes

**F**

**A7**

I slept on the ground in the light of the moon

**Dm**

On the edge of the city you'll see us and then

**Gm**

**Dm**

We come with the dust and we go with the wind.

**Dm**

**California, Arizona,** I harvest your crops

**F**

**A7**

Well its North up to Oregon to gather your hops

**Dm**

Dig the beets from your ground, cut the grapes from your vine

**Gm**

**Dm**

To set on your table your light sparkling wine.

**Dm**

**Green pastures of plenty** from dry desert ground

**F**

**A7**

From the Grand Coulee Dam where the waters run down

**Dm**

Every state in the Union us migrants have been

**Gm**

**Dm**

We'll work in this fight and we'll fight till we win

**Dm**

**It's always we rambled,** that river and I

**F**

**A7**

All along your green valley, I'll work till I die

**Dm**

My land I'll defend with my life if need be

**Gm**

**Dm**

Cause my pastures of plenty must always be free.



### Proud Mary (John Fogerty)

G  
Left a good job in the city

Workin' for the man every night and day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

D  
Big wheel keep on turnin'

Em

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G  
Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river

G  
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis

Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city

'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

D  
Big wheel keep on turnin'

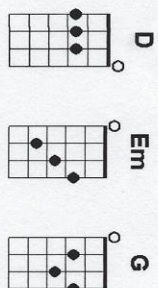
Em

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G  
Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river

### Instrumental (Verse and Chorus)

G  
Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river



G  
If you come down to the river

Bet you gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money

People on the river are happy to give

D  
Big wheel keep on turnin'

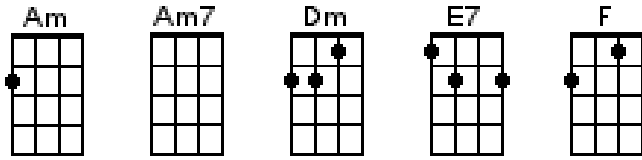
Em

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G  
Rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), rollin' on the river (Repeat & Fade)

# Sixteen Tons

Merle Travis (1946) ([https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3I115\\_KUsOzs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3I115_KUsOzs) in E)



[Am] Do do do do [E7] do do do [Am] do [Am]  
-----12-----0-----0-----  
-----12-----0--2--4-----  
-----12-----  
-----

Some [Am] people say a [Am7] man is [F] made out of [E7] mud  
A [Am] poor man's [Am7] made out of [F] muscle and [E7] blood  
[Am] Muscle and blood and [Dm] skin and bones  
A [Am] mind that's weak and a back that's [E7] strong

## CHORUS:

You load [Am] sixteen [Am7] tons [F] what do you [E7] get?  
A-[Am]nother day [Am7] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt  
Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go  
I [Am]↓ owe my soul to the [E7]↓ company [Am]↓ store  
[Am] Do do do do [E7] do do do [Am] do [Am]

I was [Am] born one [Am7] morning when the [F] sun didn't [E7] shine  
I [Am] picked up my [Am7] shovel and I [F] walked to the [E7] mine  
I loaded [Am] sixteen tons of [Dm] number nine coal  
And the [Am] straw boss said, "Well, a-bless my [E7] soul!"

## (CHORUS)

I was [Am] born one [Am7] mornin' it was [F] drizzlin' [E7] rain  
[Am] Fightin' and [Am7] trouble are [F] my middle [E7] name  
I was [Am] raised in the bottoms by an [Dm] old mamma hound  
I'm as [Am] mean as a dog but [E7] gentle as a lamb

## (CHORUS)

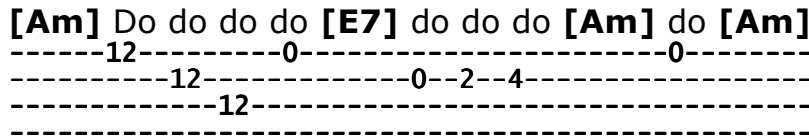
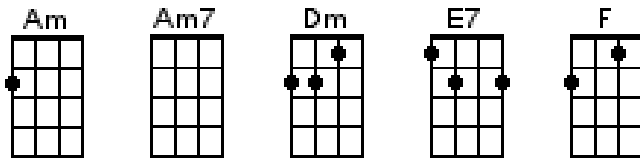
If you [Am] see me [Am7] comin' better [F] step a-[E7]side  
A [Am] lot of men [Am7] didn't, a [F] lot of men [E7] died  
[Am] One fist of iron, the [Dm] other of steel  
If the [Am] right one don't get you then the [E7] left one will

## (CHORUS)

([www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca))

# Eighteen Holes

John Denver (1992) (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fbTGhDDL2g> in E)



If you [Am] see me tee [Am7] up you'd better [F] step a-[E7]side  
 A [Am] lot of men [Am7] didn't, a [F] lotta men [E7] died  
 I [Am] hook it to the left, I [Dm] shank it to the right  
 I'll be [Am] searching for my ball until the [E7] dark of night

You play [Am] eighteen [Am7] holes [F] what do you [E7] get?  
 A-[Am]nother day [Am7] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt  
 Saint [Am] Andrew, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go  
 I [Am]↓ owe my soul to the [E7]↓ country club [Am]↓ pro  
 [Am] Do do do do [E7] do do do [Am] do [Am]

If I could [Am] keep it on the [Am7] fairway I'd be a [F] happy [E7] man  
 But I'm [Am] usually in the [Am7] water, the [F] rough or the [E7] sand  
 I [Am] pitch it to the green, thinkin' [Dm] now I'm gonna score  
 But [Am] everybody ducks when my caddie yells [E7] "Fore!"

You play [Am] eighteen [Am7] holes [F] what do you [E7] get?  
 A-[Am]nother day [Am7] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt  
 Saint [Am] Andrew, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go  
 I [Am]↓ owe my soul to the [E7]↓ country club [Am]↓ pro  
 [Am] Do do do do [E7] do do do [Am] do [Am]

[Am] Oceanside, [Am7] Sunnyside, [F] Tucson in the [E7] rain  
 [Am] Golf is my [Am7] life but it [F] sure is a [E7] pain  
 [Am] I leave my wife and my kids [Dm] 'cause I hear the call  
 To [Am] walk around cursing at a little white [E7] ball

You play [Am] eighteen [Am7] holes [F] what do you [E7] get?  
 A-[Am]nother day [Am7] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt  
 Saint [Am] Andrew, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go  
 I [Am]↓ owe my soul to the [E7]↓ country club [Am]↓ pro  
 [Am] Do do do do [E7] do do do [Am] do [Am]

# Look For The Union Label

Paula Green and Malcolm Dodds (1975)

TV Ad: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QO7VUKIDIQw>

Bb

Look for the union label

when you are <sup>Eb</sup> buying that coat, dress or <sup>Bb</sup> blouse.

<sup>F</sup> Remember somewhere our union's sewing, <sup>Bb</sup>

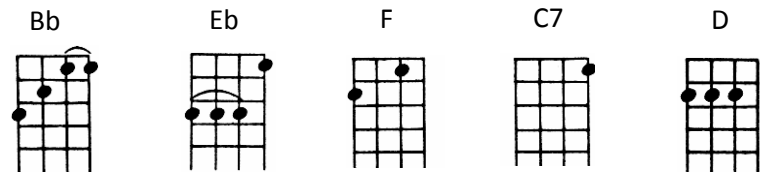
our wages going to feed the kids, and <sup>F</sup> run the house. <sup>Eb</sup>

<sup>Bb</sup> We work hard, but who's complaining?

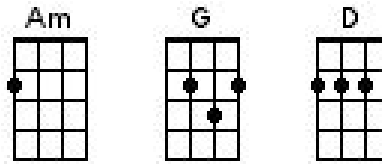
Thanks to the <sup>Eb</sup> I.L.G. we're paying our way! <sup>D</sup>

So always <sup>Eb</sup> look for the <sup>F</sup> union label,

it says we're <sup>Eb</sup> able to make it in the U.S.A.! <sup>Bb</sup>



# Working Class Hero - John Lennon



STRUMMING: 1 & 2 & 3 &

↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑

[Intro]

**Am**

[Verse 1]

**Am** **G** **Am**  
As soon as you're born they make you feel small  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
By giving you no time instead of it all  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
A working class hero is something to be  
**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
A working class hero is something to be

[Verse 2]

**Am** **G** **Am**  
They hurt you at home and they hit you at school  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
They hate you if you're clever and they despise a fool  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow their rules  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
A working class hero is something to be  
**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
A working class hero is something to be

[Verse 3]

**Am** **G** **Am**  
When they've tortured and scared you for twenty odd  
years  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
Then they expect you to pick a career  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
When you can't really function you're so full of fear  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
A working class hero is something to be  
**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
A working class hero is something to be

[Verse 4]

**Am** **G** **Am**  
Keep you doped with religion and sex and T.V.  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
And you think you're so clever and classless and free  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
A working class hero is something to be  
**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
A working class hero is something to be

[Verse 5]

**Am** **G** **Am**  
There's room at the top they are telling you still  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
But first you must learn how to smile as you kill  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
If you want to be like the folks on the hill  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
A working class hero is something to be  
**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
A working class hero is something to be

[Outro]

**Am** **G** **Am**  
If you want to be a hero well just follow me  
**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
If you want to be a hero well just follow me