



Tune  
gCEA

# TUSC

# Song Book

# Two

Compiled by

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Listen to the  
"Ukecast"  
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[www.ukecast.com](http://www.ukecast.com)

All of the songs contained within this book are for research and personal use only.  
Many of the songs have been simplified for playing at our club meetings by a large group of Ukesters.

More on TUSC at  
[www.tusc.co.uk](http://www.tusc.co.uk)

# Man Of Constant Sorrow (R. Stanley)

2

(G) I am a man of constant (C) sorrow  
I've seen (D) trouble (D7) all my (G) days.

(G) I bid farewell to old (C) Kentucky

The place where (D) I (D7) was born and (G) raised.

*( The place where (D) he was (D7) born and (G) raised. )*

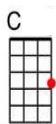
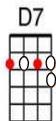
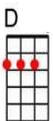
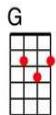


(G) For six long years I've been in (C) trouble  
No pleasure (D) here (D7) on earth I've (G) found.

(G) For in this world I'm bound to (C) ramble

I have no (D) friends (D7) to help me (G) now.

*( He has no (D) friends (D7) to help him (G) now. )*



(G) It's fare thee well my own true (C) lover  
I never (D) expect (D7) to see you (G) again.

(G) For I'm bound to ride that Northern (C) railroad  
Perhaps I'll (D) die (D7) upon this (G) train.

*( Perhaps he'll (D) die (D7) upon that (G) train. )*

(G) You can bury me in some deep (C) valley  
For many (D) years (D7) where I may (G) lay.

(G) Then you may learn to love (C) another

While I am (D) sleeping (D7) in my (G) grave.

*( While he is (D) sleeping (D7) in his (G) grave. )*



(G) Maybe your friends think I'm just a (C) stranger  
My face you (D) never (D7) will see (G) again.

(G) But there is one promise that is (C) given,

I'll meet you (D) on (D7) God's golden (G) shore.

*( He'll meet you (D) on (D7) God's golden (G) shore. )*



## I'll Fly Away

3

[G]Some bright morning when this life is over

[C]I'll fly a[G]way

[G]To that home on God's celestial shore

I'll [D] fly a[G]way



{CHORUS}

[G]I'll fly away oh glory

[C]I'll fly a[G]way, in the morning

[G]When I die hallelujah, by and by

I'll [D] fly a[G]way

[G]When the shadows of this life have gone

[C]I'll fly a[G]way

[G]Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly

I'll [D] fly a[G]way

[G]Oh how glad and happy when we meet

[C]I'll fly a[G]way

[G]No more cold iron shackles on my feet

I'll [D] fly a[G]way

[G]Just a few more weary days and then

[C]I'll fly a[G]way

[G]To a land where joys will never end

I'll [D] fly a[G]way

# Mellow Yellow (Donovan)



[C]I'm just mad about [F]Saffron  
[C]Saffron's mad about [G]me [G-F#]  
[F]I'm just mad about Saffron  
[G]She's just mad about [G7]me



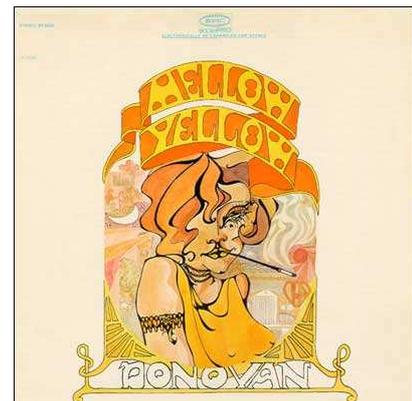
## Chorus

[G7]They call me mellow [C]yellow *Quite rightly*[F]  
They [G7]call me mellow [C]yellow *Quite rightly*[F]  
They [G7]call me mellow [C]yellow [F-G-G7]

[C]I'm just mad about [F]Fourteen  
[C]Fourteen's mad about [G]me [G-F#]  
[F]I'm just mad about Fourteen  
[G]She's just mad about [G7]me

## Chrous

[C]Born high forever to [F]fly  
[C]Wind velocity [G]nil [G-F#]  
[F]Wanna high forever to fly  
[G]If you want your cup our [G7]fill



## Chorus

[G]So mellow, he's so [G7]yellow  
[C]Electrical [F]banana  
[C]Is gonna be a sudden [G]craze [G-F#]  
[F]Electrical banana  
[G]Is bound to be the very next [G7]phase

## Chrous x2

### Chords

F# = X121



# "Ukulele Lady"

by Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn

5

[F]I used to linger in the moon light  
on Hona[Db7]lu[C7]lu [F]bay

[F]My mem'ries cling to me by moon-light,  
al-though I'm [Db7]far [C7]a[F]way

[Dm]And all the beaches  
were full of peaches

[Am]who brung their ukes a - long

[F]And in the glim-mer of the moon light  
I used to [Db7]sing this [C7]song

## Chords

Db7 = 1112

If [F]you like Ukulele Lady,  
Ukulele Lady like-a you.

If [C7]you like to linger where it's shady,  
Ukulele Lady linger [F]too.

If you kiss Ukulele Lady  
While you promise ever to be true,  
And [C7]she sees another Ukulele  
Lady fooling 'round with [F]you [F7]

[Bb]Maybe she'll sigh

[F]Maybe she'll cry

[G7]Maybe she'll find somebody [C7]else

By and by

To [F]sing to when it's cool and shady

Where the tricky wicky wacky woo

If [C7]you like Ukulele Lady,

Ukulele Lady like-a [F]you.



## King of the Road (Roger Miller)

(A) Trailers for (D) sale or rent,  
 (E7) Rooms to let (A) fifty cents,  
 No phone, no (D) pool, no pets  
 (E7) I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...

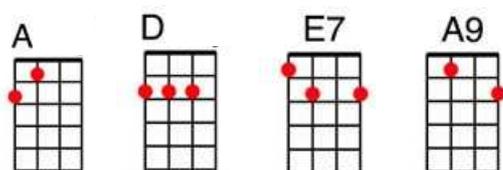


(A) Two hours of (D) pushing broom buys an  
 (E7) Eight-by-twelve (A) four-bit room, I'm a  
 Man (A9) of (D) means by no means  
 (E7) King of the (A) road



(A) Third box car, (D) midnight train,  
 (E7) Destination (A) Bangor, Maine,  
 Old worn out (D) suit and shoes  
 (E7) I don't pay no union dues, I smoke...

(A) Old stogies (D) I have found  
 (E7) Short but not too (A) big around, I'm a  
 Man (A9) of (D) means by no means  
 (E7) King of the (A) road



# "Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue"

7

by Sam Lewis, Young, and Henderson

Intro: [C-E7-A7-D7-G7-C-G7]

[C]Five foot two, [E7]eyes of blue

But [A7]oh! what those five foot could do,

Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]girl? [G7]

[C]Turned up nose, [E7]turned down hose

[A7]Never had no other beaus.

Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]girl?

Bridge:

Now if you [E7]run into a five foot two,

[A7]Covered in fur,

[D7]Diamond rings and all those things,

[G7]Betcha' life it [D7]isn't [G7]her,

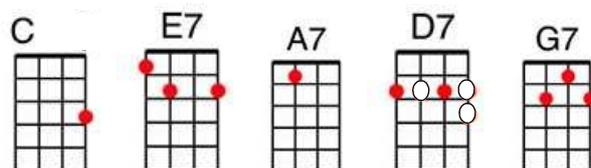
[X]But...

[C]Could she love, [E7]could she woo?

[A7]Could she, could she, could she coo?

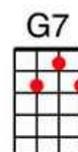
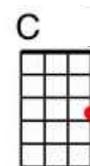
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]girl?

(repeat G7)

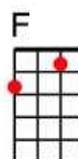


## Under The Boardwalk—The Drifters

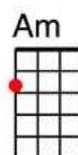
Oh when the (C) sun beats down and  
 Burns the tar upon the (G7) roof,  
 And your shoes get so hot you  
 Wish your tired feet were fire (C) proof. (C7)  
 Under the (F) boardwalk, down by the (C) sea  
 On a blanket with my (G7) baby is where I'll (C) be.



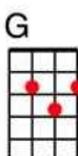
Under the (Am) boardwalk ( out of the sun )  
 Under the (G) boardwalk ( we'll be having some fun )  
 Under the (Am) boardwalk ( people walking above )  
 Under the (G) boardwalk ( we'll be making love )  
 Under the (Am) boardwalk, boardwalk.



From a (C) park you hear the happy sound  
 Of a (G7) carousel, ohh  
 You can almost taste hot dogs French fries they (C) sell (C7)  
 Under the (F) boardwalk, down by the (C) sea  
 On a blanket with my (G7) baby is where I'll (C) be.



Under the (Am) boardwalk ( out of the sun )  
 Under the (G) boardwalk ( we'll be having some fun )  
 Under the (Am) boardwalk ( people walking above )  
 Under the (G) boardwalk ( we'll be making love )  
 Under the (Am) boardwalk, boardwalk.



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



## Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

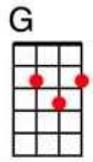


(G) Desmond has a barrow in the (D7) market place.

Molly is the singer in a (G) band.

Desmond says to (G7) Molly, " Girl, I (C) like your face."

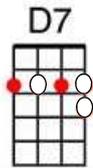
And Molly (G) says this as she (D7) takes him by the (G) hand...



### **CHORUS**

"Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, (Em) bra

(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on. (x2)

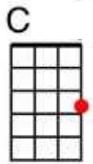


(G) Desmond takes a trolley to the (D7) jeweller's store.

Buys a twenty carat golden (G) ring. (Ring)

Takes it back to (G7) Molly, waiting (C) at the door,

And as he (G) gives it to her (D7) she begins to (G) sing...(Sing)



### CHORUS

(G7)(C) In a couple of years they have built a home sweet (G) home.

(G7)(C) With a couple of kids running in the yard

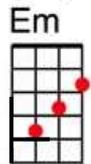
Of (G) Desmond and Molly (D7) Jones.

(G) Happy ever after in the (D7) market place.

Desmond lets the children lend a (G) hand.

Molly stays at (G7) home and does her (C) pretty face.

And in the (G) evening she still (D7) sings it with the (G) band, yeah!



### CHORUS

(G7)(C) In a couple of years they have built a home sweet (G) home.

(G7)(C) With a couple of kids running in the yard

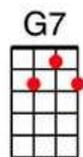
Of (G) Desmond and Molly (D7) Jones.

(G) Happy ever after in the (D7) market place.

Molly lets the children lend a (G) hand.

Desmond stays at (G7) home and does his (C) pretty face.

And in the (G) evening she's a (D7) singer with the (G) band, yeah!



### CHORUS

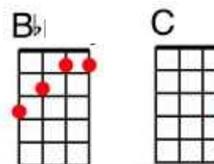
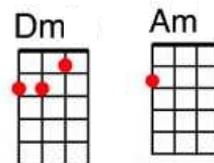
[ Last chorus ending on (Em) not (G) ]

And if you want some fun... sing (G) oh-bla-di-bla-da.



## Wild Boys—Duran Duran

The **(Dm)** wild boys are calling  
 On their **(Am)** way back from the fire,  
 In an **(Dm)** August moon's surrender  
 To a **(Am)** dust cloud on the rise.  
**(Bb)** Wild boys fallen **(C)** far from glory,  
**(Dm)** Reckless and so hungered  
 On the **(Am)** razor's edge you trail,  
 Because there's **(Dm)** murder by the roadside  
 In a **(Am)** sore afraid new world.  
**(Bb)** They tried to **(C)** break us, **(Bb)** looks like they'll try **(C)** again.



### CHORUS

Wild **(Dm)** boys never **(Am)** lose it.  
 Wild **(Dm)** boys never **(Am)** chose this way,  
 Wild **(Dm)** boys never **(Am)** close your eyes,  
**(Bb)** Wild boys **(C)** always - **(Dm)** - shine.



You've got **(Dm)** sirens for a welcome  
 There's **(Am)** bloodstain for your pain,  
 And your **(Dm)** telephone's been ringing  
 While you're **(Am)** dancing in the rain.  
**(Bb)** Wild boys wonder **(C)** where is glory,  
**(Dm)** Where is all you angels  
 Now the **(Am)** figureheads have fell?  
 And **(Dm)** lovers war with arrows  
 Over **(Am)** secrets they could tell  
**(Bb)** They tried to **(C)** tame you, **(Bb)** looks like they'll try **(C)** again.

CHORUS x2

## Rock & Roll Music



(E7) Just let me hear some of that...

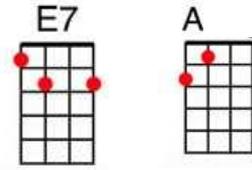
### CHORUS

(A) Rock and roll music, any old way you chose it  
It's got a (D7) back beat you can't lose it,

(A7) Any old time you use it

(E7) Gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with (A) me.

(E7) If you wanna dance with (A) me.

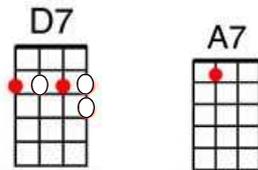


I got no kick against (E7) modern jazz

Unless they try to play it (A) too darn fast

And lose the beauty of the (D) melody

Until it sounds just like a (E7) symphony, that's why I go for that...



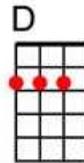
### CHORUS

I took my loved one over (E7) 'cross the tracks,

So she can hear that man (A) a-wailing sax

I must admit they have a (D) rocking band,

Man they were blowin' like a (E7) hurricane, that's why I go for that...



### CHORUS

Way down south they had a (E7) jubilee

Those Georgia folks they had a (A) jamboree

They're drinking homebrew from a (D) wooden cup,

The folks that danced they got (E7) all shook up, and started playin  
that...

### CHROUS

Don't care to hear them play a (E7) tango

I'm in the mood to take a (A) mambo

It's way too early for a (D) congo

So keep a-rockin that (E7) piano, that's why I go for  
that...

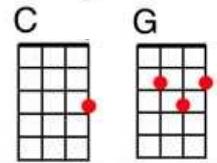


## I'll Follow The Sun

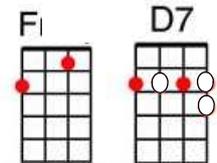


**(C)(G)(F)(C)**

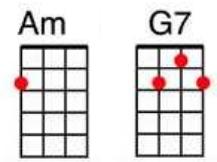
**(G)** One day, **(F)** you'll look **(C)** to see I've **(D7)** gone,  
For **(C)** tomorrow may **(Am)** rain so, **(D7)**  
I'll **(G7)** follow the **(C)** sun. **(F) (C)**



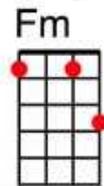
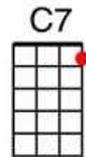
**(G)** Some day, **(F)** you'll know **(C)** I was the **(D7)** one,  
But **(C)** tomorrow may **(Am)** rain so, **(D7)**  
I'll **(G7)** follow the **(C)** sun. **(C7)**



And now the **(F)** time has come,  
And **(Fm)** so my love I must **(C)** go, **(C7)**  
And though I **(F)** lose a friend,  
**(Fm)** In the end you will **(C)** know, **(Dm)** oh, oh! Oh...



**(G)** One day, **(F)** you'll find **(C)** that I have **(D7)** gone,  
For **(C)** tomorrow may **(Am)** rain so, **(D7)**  
I'll **(G7)** follow the **(C)** sun. **(F) (C)**



**(G)(F)(C)(D7)**

But **(C)** tomorrow may **(Am)** rain so, **(D7)**  
I'll **(G7)** follow the **(C)** sun. **(C7)**

And now the **(F)** time has come,  
And **(Fm)** so my love I must **(C)** go, **(C7)**  
And though I **(F)** lose a friend,  
**(Fm)** In the end you will **(C)** know, **(Dm)** oh, oh! Oh...



**(G)** One day, **(F)** you'll find **(C)** that I have **(D7)**  
gone,  
For **(C)** tomorrow may **(Am)** rain so, **(D7)**  
I'll **(G7)** follow the **(C)** sun. **(G) (F) (C)**

# Rudi/Tide is High

12

(Boys) Stop your messing around (ah-ah-ah)  
Better think of your future (ah-ah-ah)  
Time you straighten right out  
Creating problems in town (ah-ah-ah)  
Rudi

A message to you, Rudi

A message to you

(Girls) The tide is high

But I'm holding on

I'm gonna be your number one

I'm not the kinda girl

Who gives up just like that Oh no-O

(Boys) Stop your fooling around (ah-ah-ah)

Time you straighten right out (ah-ah-ah)

Better think of your future

Else you'll wind up in jail (ah-ah-ah)

(Girls) Every girl wants

You to be her man

But I'll wait my dear

'Til it's my turn

I'm not the kinda girl

Who gives up just like that Oh no-O

Rudi The tide is high

But I'm holding on A message to you, Rudi

I'm gonna be your number one A message to you, Rudi

**(Ukes Stop)**

The tide is high A message to you, Rudi

But I'm holding on A message to you, Rudi

I'm gonna be your number one A message to you, Rudi

There's a fraction, too much friction A message to you, Rudi

There's a fraction, too much friction A message to you, Rudi

**(Ukes Start)**

The tide is high A message to you, Rudi

But I'm holding on A message to you, Rudi

I'm gonna be your number one A message to

**Chords**

| D | G A |

Repeat

D = 2220

G = 0232

A = 0454 or 2100

**Riff on E string**

55555 7 3 5

22222 3 0 2



(Thanks to MUK for the arrangement)



} (x2 stop ukes  
you on last line)

# "Pennies From Heaven"



(John Burke & Arthur Johnston)

[C]Ev'ry time it [D7]rains, it rains

[F]Pennies from hea[G7]ven. [F-G7]

[C]Don't you know each [D7]cloud contains

[F]Pennies from hea[G7]ven? [F-G7]

[C7]You'll find your fortune falling [F]all over [A7]town

[D7]Be sure that your umbrella [G7]is upside down [X-G7]

[C]Trade them for a [D7]package of

[F]Sunshine and flo[G7]wers [F-G7]

[C]If you want the [C9]things you love,

[F]You must have showers.

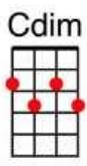
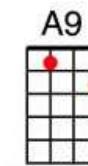
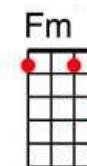
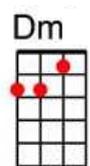
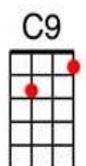
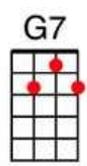
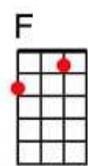
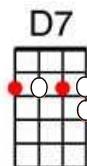
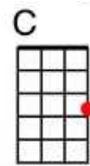
[Dm]So when you [Fm]hear it thunder,

[C]don't run under a [A9]tree

There'll be

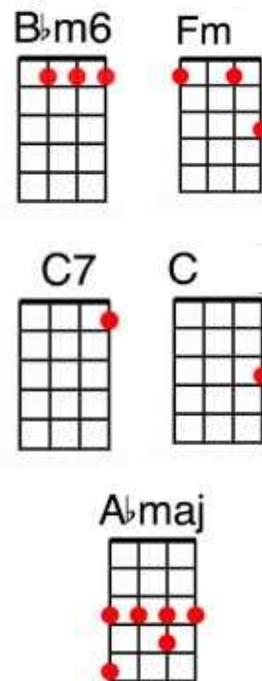
[Dm]pennies from [D7]heaven for [G7]you and [C]me

[Cdim-G7] (to repeat)



# People are Strange (The Doors)

[Fm] People are strange,  
 [Bbm6] when you're a [Fm] stranger  
 [Bbm6] Faces look [Fm] ugly  
 [Bbm6] when you're [Fm] alone  
 Women seem wicked,  
 [Bbm6] when you're un[Fm] wanted  
 [Bbm6] Streets are [Fm] uneven,  
 [C7] when you're [Fm] down  
 When you're [C] strange-  
 [Ab] faces come out of the [C7] rain  
 When you're strange-  
 [Ab] no one remembers your [C7] name  
 When you're strange,  
 when you're strange,  
 when you're str-ange



## Tequilla

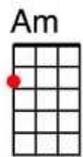
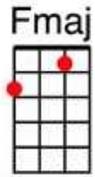
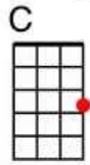
Ukulele tablature for the song 'Tequilla'. The notation includes chord diagrams (D, C, D, C, F, A) and fret numbers (5, 3, 7, 0, 8) on the treble clef staff. Strumming directions (down and up arrows) are indicated above the chords. A pink note '3 times' is placed above the final measure of the second system. The third system ends with a pink note 'stop.' above the final measure.

# LOVE IS IN THE AIR (John Paul Young)

16

[C-F-F6-Fmaj7-F6]X2

[C]Love is in the air, everywhere I look a[F]round[F6-Fmaj7-F6]  
 [C]Love is in the air, every sight and every [F]sound[F6-Fmaj7-F6]  
 And I [G]don't know if I'm being [F]foolish  
 [G]Don't know if I'm being [Am]wise  
 But it's [Fm]something that I must beli[C]eve in  
 And it's [G6]there when I [Dm]look in your [G]eyes  
 [C]Love is in the air, in the whisper of the [F]trees[F6-Fmaj7-F6]  
 [C]Love is in the air, in the thunder of the [F]sea[F6-Fmaj7-F6]  
 And I [G]don't know if I'm just [F]dreaming  
 [G]Don't know if I feel [Am]sane  
 But it's [Fm]something that I must beli[C]eve in  
 And it's [G6]there when you [Dm]call out my [G]name  
 [G6-G7-G-G9-G-G11-G]

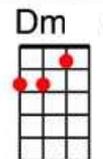
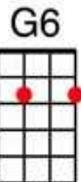
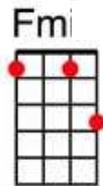


(Chorus)

[C]Love is in the air[F6-Fmaj7-F F6-Fmaj7-F]  
 [C]Love is in the air[F6-Fmaj7-F F6-Fmaj7-F]  
 [G6]Oh [Am]oh [Fm]oh [G]Oh [X]



[C]Love is in the air, in the rising of the [F]sun[F-Fmaj7-F6]  
 [C]Love is in the air, when the day is nearly [F]done[F-Fmaj7-F6]  
 And I [G]don't know if you're an [F]illusion  
 [G]Don't know if I see it [Am]true  
 But you're [Fm]something that I must beli[C]eve in  
 And you're [G6]there when I [Dm]reach out for [G]you  
 [C]Love is in the air, every sight and every [F]sound[F-Fmaj7-F6]  
 And I [G]don't know if I'm being [F]foolish  
 [G]Don't know if I'm being [Am]wise  
 But it's [Fm]something that I must beli[C]eve in  
 And it's [G6]there when I [Dm]look in your [G]eyes  
 [G6-G7-G-G9-G-G11-G]

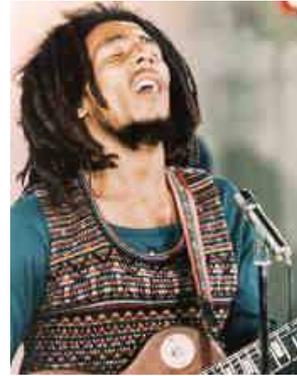


[C]Love is in the air[F6-Fmaj7-F F6-Fmaj7-F]  
 [G6]Oh [Am]oh [Fm]oh [G]Oh  
 [G6-G7-G-G9-G-G11-G]  
 [C]Love is in the air[F6-Fmaj7-F F6-Fmaj7-F]  
 [no uke]Love is in the air



(Thanks to MUK for the arrangement)

# JAMMIN' (Bob Marley)



07

RIFF = [Bm7-E7-G-F#m]x2

We're [Bm7]jammin': [E7]

I [G]wanna jam it with [F#m]you.

We're [Bm7]jammin', jammin', [E7]

And I [G]hope you like jammin', [F#m]too.

Ain't no [Bm7]rules, ain't no [E7]vow, we can [Bm7]do it any[E7]how:

[G]I'n'I will see you [F#m7]through,

'Cos every[Bm7]day we pay the [E7]price with a [Bm7]little sacri[E7]fice,

[G]Jammin' till the jam is [F#m]through.

We're [Bm7]jammin' -[E7]

To think that [G]jammin' was a thing of the [F#m]past;

We're [Bm]jammin', [E7]

And I hope this [G]jam is gonna [F#m]last.

No [Bm7]bullet can stop us [E7]now, we neither [Bm7]beg nor we won't [E7]bow;

[G]Neither can be bought nor [F#m]sold.

We [Bm7]all defend the [E7]right; Jah - Jah [Bm7]children must [E7]unite:

Your [G]life is worth much more than [F#m]gold.

We're [Bm7]jammin' [E7](jammin', jammin', jammin')

And we're [G]jammin' in the name of the [F#m]Lord;

We're [Bm7]jammin' [E7](jammin', jammin', jammin'),

We're [G]jammin' right straight from [F#m]Yah.

[Bm]Holy [Em]Mount Zion;

[Bm]Holy [Em]Mount Zion:

[Bm]Jah sitteth in Mount Zion

And rules all creation.

RIFF

Chorus 1

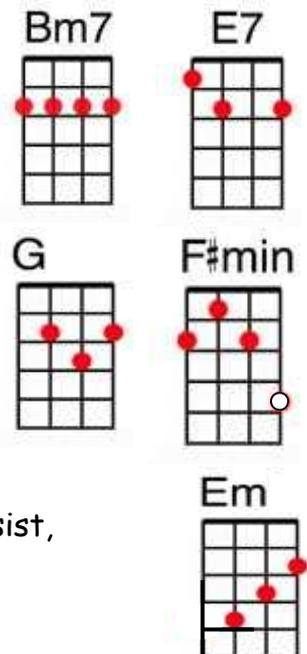
[Bm7]Jam's about my [E7]pride and [Bm]truth I cannot [E7]hide

[G]To keep you satis[F#m]fied.

True [Bm7]love that now [E7]exist is the [Bm7]love I can't [E7]resist,

So [G]jam by my [F#m]side.

Chorus 3 (x3)



# Love Me Like You (Magic Numbers)

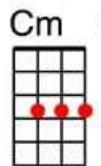
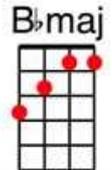
18

[Bb]Don't let your white dress wear you [Cm]out  
Oh, honey it's the look in your [F]eyes  
Oh, cause honey I can see [Bb]you  
[Bb]All my life, I'd hurt the ones I [Cm]love  
But baby you could turn it [F]round

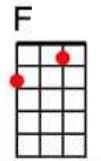


## Chorus

She don't [Eb]love me like you, she don't know what you do  
And it's so [F]hard  
She don't [Eb]care what you say , so just say it, say it anyway  
It's so [F]hard [Bb]



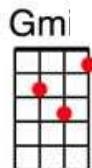
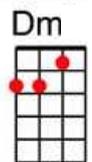
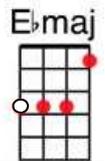
[Bb]All my life, Oh they tried to push me [Cm]down  
Oh, but baby you can turn it [F]round  
Oh, but honey I still see [Bb]you  
[Bb]Don't let your friends tell you why  
Cause I'm a bad bad bad - I'm the [Cm]one  
Oh, but baby you can turn it [F]on



## Chrous

(Slow strum)[Bb]All those [Dm]years gone  
[Gm]by

I only want to [Eb]find a way to [Cm]make it hard for you  
(Increase strum)[Bb]All those [Dm]years gone [Gm]by  
I only want to [Eb]find a way to [Cm]make it hard for you



{ [Bb]You'll never forget it  
[Dm]The way that she wished she don't [Gm]feel the same } (x3)  
I only want to [Eb]find a way to [Cm]make it hard for you  
*(Don't fail me now, don't fail me now...)*

She'll [Bb]never forget if  
The [Dm]way that she wished she don't [Gm]feel the same  
No, I only want to [Cm]find a way



She don't [Eb]love me like you. She don't [Cm]love me like you  
She don't [Eb]love me like you. She don't [Cm]love me like you  
She don't [Eb]looooo[F]oove. No she [Eb]don't [Bb]

# "I Wanna Be Like You"

by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman

19

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



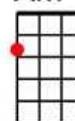
## Chorus:

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

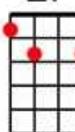
Now [Am]don't try to kid me, mancub  
I made a deal with [E7]you  
What I desire is man's red fire  
To make my dream come [Am]true.  
Give me the secret, mancub,  
Clue me what to [E7]do  
Give me the power of man's red flower  
So I can be like [Am]you.

## Chorus x3

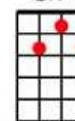
Am



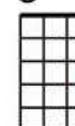
E7



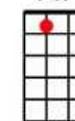
G7



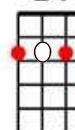
C



A7



D7

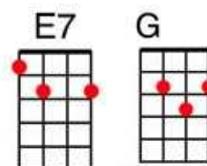
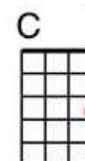
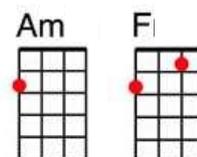


## You're The One That I Want- John Farrar

I got (Am) chills, they're multiplying, and I'm (F) losing (C) control,  
'Cause the (E7) power you're (Am) supplying, it's electrifying!

You better shape (C) up, 'cause I (G) need a man,  
(Am) And my heart is set on (F) you.

You better shape (C) up, you better (G) understand  
(Am) To my heart I must be (F) true,  
Nothing left, nothing left for me to do...



### CHORUS

You're the (C) one that I want ( you are the one I want )

Oo Oo (F) Oo, honey.

The (C) one that I want ( you are the one I want )

Oo Oo (F) Oo, honey.

The (C) one that I want ( you are the one I want )

Oo Oo (F) Oo...

The one I (G) need ( the one I need ) Oh yes indeed.

If you're (Am) filled with affection you're too (F) shy to (C) convey  
(E7) Meditate my (Am) direction... feel your way.

I better shape (C) up, 'cause you (G) need a man, (I need a man)

(Am) Who can keep you satis- (F) -fied.

I better shape (C) up, if I'm (G) gonna prove ( you better prove)

(Am) That my faith is justi- (F) -fied

Are you sure? Yes, I'm sure down deep inside.

### CHORUS\_x2

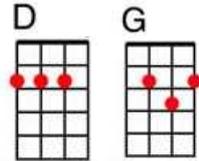


## Summer Nights—Travolta & Newton-John

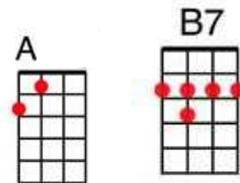
21

(D) Summer (G) lovin' (A) had me a (G) blast.  
(D) Summer (G) lovin' (A) happened so (G) fast.  
(D) I met a (G) girl (A) crazy for (B7) me.  
(E7) Met a (A) boy (E7) cute as can (A) be.  
(D) Summer (G) days (A) drifting (Bm) away to (G)uh, those (A) summer (D) nights.  
Oh, (A) well-oh, (G) well-oh, (A) well-oh, (D) uh!  
Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more! Did you (A) get very (D) far?  
Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more, like does (A) he have a (D) car?

She swam (G) by me, (A) she got a (G) cramp.  
(D) He ran (G) by me, (A) got my suit (G) damp.  
(D) I saved her (G) life, (A) she nearly (B7) drowned!  
(E7) He showed (A) off (E7) splashing (A) around.  
(D) Summer (G) sun (A) something's (Bm) begun but (G)uh, those (A) summer (D) nights.  
Oh, (A) well-oh, (G) well-oh, (A) well-oh, (D) uh!  
Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more! Was it (A) love at first (D) sight?  
Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more! Did she (A) put up a (D) fight?  
Aha, (G) aha, (A) aha. (G) (D) Aha, (G) aha, (A) aha. (G)

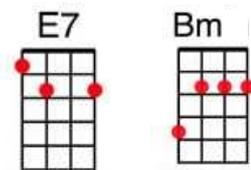


(D) Took her (G) bowling (A) in the (G) arcade.  
(D) We went (G) strolling (A) drank (G) lemonade.  
(D) We made (G) out (A) under the (B7) dock!  
(E7) We stayed (A) out (E7) till ten (A) o'clock!  
(D) Summer (G) fling, (A) don't mean a (Bm) thing.  
But- (G) -uh, those (A) summer (D) nights.



Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more! But you (A) don't gotta (D) brag!  
Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more! Cos' he (A) sounds like a (D) drag!  
(D) Shoo bop bop, (G) shoo bop bop, (A) shoo bop bop (G) shoo bop bop, (D) Shoo  
bop bop, (G) shoo bop bop, (A) shoo bop bop (G) yeah!

(D) He got (G) friendly, (A) holding my (G) hand.  
(D) She got (G) friendly (A) down in the (G) sand.  
(D) He was (G) sweet (A) just turned (B7) eighteen,  
(E7) Well, she was (A) good, you (E7) know what I (A) mean.  
(D) Summer (G) heat, (A) boy and girl (Bm) meet.  
But- (G) -uh, those (A) summer (D) nights.



Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more! How much (A) dough did he (D) spend?  
Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more! Could she (A) get me a (D) friend?

(D) It turned (G) colder, (A) that's where it (G) ends.  
(D) So I (G) told her (A) we'd still be (G) friends  
(D) Then we (G) made (A) our true love (B7) vow.  
(E7) Wonder (A) what (E7) she's doing (A) now?  
(D) Summer (G) dreams (A) ripped at the (Bm) seams  
But- (G) -uh. Those (A) summer (D) nights.  
Tell me (G) more, tell me (D) more.

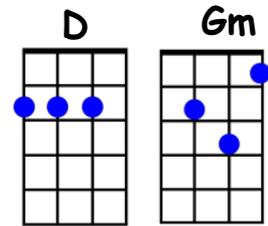


# Miss Dynamitee

(The Ukulele Orchestra of Great Britain)

22

Well I'm the same little girl that grew up next door to you  
I went through all the things a teenage girl goes through  
Hanging out all night breaking my curfew  
When my daddy hit the door I gave my moma the blues  
Used to spend my time lazing hazy days away  
Thought I was grown left home at 15 didn't want to obey  
Had to get my act together couldn't take the heat  
Now I'm making beats for the street



2 bars of D  
then 2 bars of  
Gm and repeat.

I'm Miss Dynamitee hee  
Say we're blowing up the stereo everybody try to hear-ee  
I'm Miss Dynamitee hee  
Hear me buzzin on the radio, hear my flow, let me go  
I'm Miss Dynamitee hee  
See me dancing in the video, and I've got to rock the show  
I'm Miss Dynamitee hee  
Everybody lose control let my vibe touch your soul

I remember all the house parties that took place  
Being in my bed upstairs and we could still feel the bass  
My cousins and my brothers we'd sit up all night  
Listening to my family vibing till the morning light  
Remember my first years of school I was so innocent  
I just wanted to learn I never been so content  
But the more that I learned I found a guiding light  
That showed me the need to fight

I'm Miss Dynamitee hee  
Say we're blowing up the stereo everybody try to hear-ee  
I'm Miss Dynamitee hee  
Hear me buzzin on the radio, hear my flow, let me go  
I'm Miss Dynamitee hee  
See me dancing in the video, and I've got to rock the show  
I'm Miss Dynamitee hee  
Everybody lose control let my vibe touch your soul

**SOLO**

Just Miss Dynamitee hee  
I'm Miss Dynamitee hee  
I'm just Miss Dynamitee hee  
Just Miss Dynamitee hee  
Everybody lose control let my vibe touch your soul  
Just Miss Dynamitee hee



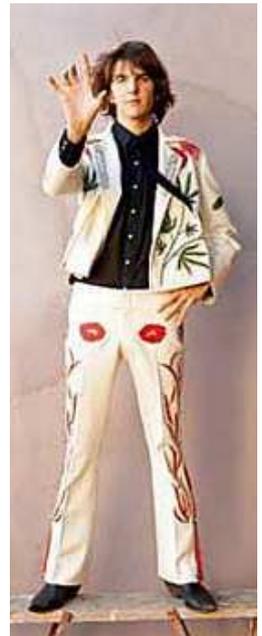
## Sin City (Flying Burrito Bros.)

### *Riff*

[F]This old town is filled with [C7]sin  
It'll [F]swallow you [Bb]in  
If you've [F]got some money to [C7]burn  
Take it [F]home right [C7]away  
You've got [F]three years to [Bb]pay  
[F]And Satan is [C7]waiting his [F]turn  
[F]The scientists [C7]say it'll [F]all wash [Bb]away  
But [F]we don't believe any[C7]more  
'Cause we've [F]got our [C7]recruits  
In their [F]green mohair [Bb]suits  
So [F]please show your [C7]I.D. at the [F]door



23



### *Chorus:*

This old [Bb]earthquake's gonna [C7]leave me in the [F]poorhouse  
It [Bb]seems like this [F]whole town's in[C7]sane  
On the [Bb]thirty-first [C7]floor your [F]gold-plated [Bb]door  
Won't [F]keep out the [C7]Lord's burning [F]rain

### *riff*

[F]A fool came [C7]around tried to [F]clean up this [Bb]town  
His [F]ideas made some people [C7]mad  
But he [F]trusted in his [C7]crowd  
So he [F]spoke right out [Bb]loud  
And [F]they lost the [C7]best friend they [F]had

### *Chorus*

On the [Bb]thirty-first [C7]floor your [F]gold-plated [Bb]door  
Won't [F]keep out the [C7]Lord's burning [F]rain



# THE HYPNOTIST

(C. Robertson 2003)

24

[Cm-G7-Cm-G7]

[Cm]I went down to a part of town I'd [G7]never been before

[Cm]Saw a sign, a strange design in [G7]paint upon the door

It [Fm]seemed to say a cabaret was [Cm]going on inside

[D7]It was locked, but when I knocked, the [G7]door swung open wide.

The [Cm]room was filled with people of [G7]varied dress and age

the [Cm]lights grew dim and a hypnotist walked [G7]out upon the stage.

He [Fm]bade me to come up and help and [Cm]pointed to a chair

[D7]when I went up and sat down, he [G7]held me in his stare:

*chorus:*

His [Cm]gaze was so hypnotic,

[G7]put me in a trance,

[Cm]made me bark just like a dog

[G7]do a silly dance.

And [Fm]I don't remember

[Cm]anything at all

[D7]till I woke at the police station

[G7]staring at these walls.



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[Cm]They told me they had found me, a [G7]knife lay at my feet

[Cm]Standing on a doorstep on an [G7]unfamiliar street

And [Fm]when they looked inside they [Cm]found a woman dead

[D7]She was the wife of a hypnotist, [G7]one policeman said.

*(chorus)*

[Cm]People say you can't be made to [G7]act against your will

[Cm]People say you can't be made to [G7]take a knife and kill

But [Fm]here I sit in spite of it, [Cm]alone in this cold cell

And [D7]curse the day I saw his gaze and [G7]ended up in hell.

*(chorus)*



# Fix You

(Coldplay)



25

intro: [F-Csus4-C]

When you [F]try your best but you [Am]don't succe[Dm7]ed [C]  
When you [F]get what you want but [Am]not what you ne[Dm7]ed [C]  
when you [F]feel so tired but you [Am]can't sle[Dm7]ep [C]  
stuck in re[F]ve[Am]r[Dm7]se [C]  
And the [F]tears come streaming [Am]down your fa[Dm7]ce [C]  
When you [F]lose something you [Am]can't repla[Dm7]ce [C]  
Or you [F]love someone but it [Am]goes to wa[Dm7]ste [C]  
could it be [F]wo[Am]r[Dm7]se [C]

chorus:

[Bb]Lights will [Csus4]gu[C]ide you [Bb]home  
And ig[Csus4]ni[C]te your [Bb]bones  
And I will [Csus4]try [C]and fix you [F]

[F]High up above or [Am]down bel[Dm7]ow [C]  
When your [F]too in love to [Am]let it g[Dm7]o [C]  
But[F]if you never try you[Am]never k[Dm7]now [C]  
just what your [F]wo[Am]r[Dm7]th[C]

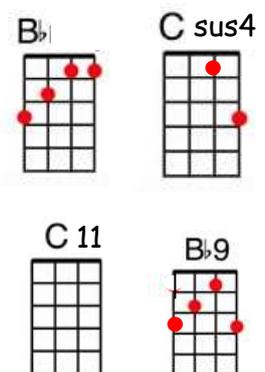
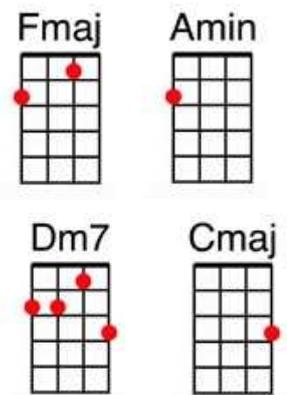
Chorus

[F-Bb9-F-C11-F-Bb9-F-C]

[F]Tears stream [Bb9]down your face [F]  
when you lose something [C11]you cannot replace  
[F]Tears stream [Bb9]down your face [F]  
And I..... [C]

[F]Tears stream [Bb9]down your face [F]  
I promise you I will [C11]learn from my mistakes  
[F]Tears stream [Bb9]down your face [F]  
And I..... [C] (stop)

Chorus



## Great Hosannah (Kula Shaker)

26

If we [Dm]stand here to[G]gether  
And we [F]see the world as [A]one  
We may [Dm]think there's no [G]future  
But it's the [F]same for every[A]one.  
It's like the [Dm]world has lost its head [G]  
And it's like [F]all the prophets said[A],  
But will we a[Dm]rise [Dm-G] to a [Dm]new world. [G-X]

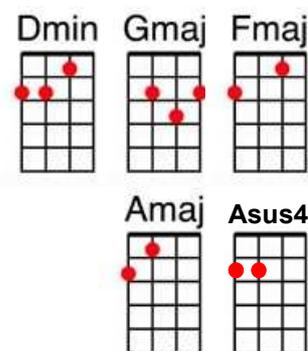


If we [Dm]stand here to[G]gether  
We can [F]laugh at what we've [A]done  
All our [Dm]time has been [G]wasted  
And there's [F]nowhere left to [A]run.  
There may be [Dm]trouble up ahead [G]  
Will we be [F]sleeping in our beds[A]  
Or will we a[Dm]rise [G] to a [Dm]new world. [G]



[A-Asus4x2]Look for [A]signs and [Asus4]portents [A-Asus4]  
I'm [A]looking for a [Asus4]reason [A-Asus4]to be[A]lieve [Asus4]  
[A/////////]

Will we [Dm]arise in our [G]time  
At the [F]dawn of another [A]meaning  
Will we a[Dm]wake at the [G]break of a  
[F]Great hosanna[A]h  
Well if there's [Dm]nothing left to do[G],  
Just hold your [F]breath and hope it's true[A]  
That will we [Dm]arise [G] to a [Dm]new world. [G]



[A-Asus4x2]Look for [A]signs and [Asus4]portents [A-Asus4]  
I'm [A]looking for a [Asus4]reason [A-Asus4]to be[A]lieve [Asus4]  
[A/////////]

Will we [Dm]arise in our [G]time  
At the [F]dawn of another [A]meaning  
Will we a[Dm]wake at the [G]break of a  
[F]Great hosanna[A]h  
[slow]Well if there's [Dm]nothing left to do[G],  
Just hold your [F]breath and hope it's true[A]  
That will we [Dm]arise [Dm-G] to a [Dm]new world. [G]



## Postman Pat (Brian Daly)

(C) Postman Pat, Postman Pat,  
Postman Pat and his black and white (Am) cat.

(Dm7) Early in the (G) morning

(Dm7) Just as day is (G) dawning

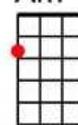
He (Dm7) picks up all the (G) postbags in his (C) van.



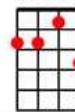
C



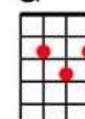
Am



Dm7



G



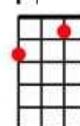
(C) Postman Pat, Postman Pat,  
Postman Pat and his black and white (Am) cat.

(Dm7) All the birds are (G) singing

The (Dm7) day is just (G) beginning,

(Dm7) Pat feels he's a (G) really happy (C) man.

F1



(Dm) Everybody (G) knows his (C) bright red (Am) van

(F) All his friends will (G) smile as he

(C) Waves (Dm) to (D#dim) greet (C) them,

(F) May (E7) be (Am) you can (E7) never be (Am) sure,

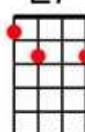
There'll be (Dm) knocks... (Knock, knock!)

(D#dim) Rings... (Ring, ring!)

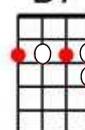
(G7) Letters (D7) through your (G7) door.



E7



D7



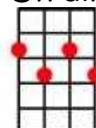
(C) Postman Pat, Postman Pat,  
Postman Pat and his black and white (Am) cat.

(Dm7) Early in the (G) morning

(Dm7) Just as day is (G) dawning

He (Dm7) picks up all the (G) postbags in his (C) van.

D#dim



(C) Postman Pat, Postman Pat,  
Postman Pat and his black and white (Am) cat.

(Dm7) All the birds are (G) singing

The (Dm7) day is just (G) beginning,

(Dm7) Pat feels he's a (G) really happy (C) man. (x3)



# Jim'll Fix It



28

[A]Your letter was [Bm7]only the [E7]start of it,  
[A]One letter and [F]now you're a [G]part of it,  
[C]Now you've done it,  
[F]Jim has [G]fixed for it [C]you,  
And [D]you and [E7]you.



[A]There must be something [Bm7]that you always  
[E7]want to do,  
[C]The one thing [F]that you always [G]wanted to,

[C]Now you've done it, [F]Jim has [G]fixed it for [C]you, And [D]  
you and [E7]you (*and you*).

[A]Bah-bah-bah (*bah-bah-bah*)  
[Bm7] [E7]Bah-bah-bah-[A]bah-bah-bah (*bah-bah-bah*)  
[F] [G]Bah-bah-bah-[C]bah-bah-bah (*bah-bah-bah*)

[F]Jim has [G]fixed it for [C]you,  
And [D]you and [E7]you (*and you*).

[A]Bah-bah-bah (*bah-bah-bah*)  
[Bm7] [E7]Bah-bah-bah-[A]bah-bah-bah (*bah-bah-bah*)  
[F] [G]Bah-bah-bah-[C]bah-bah-bah (*bah-bah-bah*)

[F]Jim has [G]fixed it for [C]you,  
And [D]you and [E7]you and [A]you-ou-ou.

