

**! KUBAS !**

**Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society**

**The Chequers Gig**

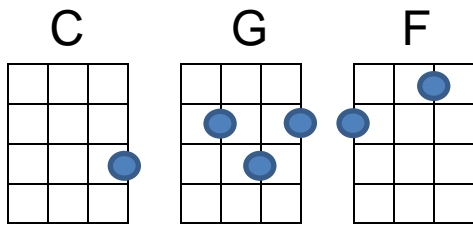
**Songbook**

**04:08:18**

No.	Song
1	Bad Moon Raising
2	Strumming All Over the World
3	Sunny Afternoon
4	Delilah
5	Sailing
6	Happy Birthday Sweet Sixteen
7	Take Me Home Country Roads
8	Folsom Prison Blues
9	Waterloo
10	Johnny B Goode
11	Walk Right Back
12	Hi Ho Silver Lining

## **1: Bad Moon Rising**

Written by: John Fogerty - 1969 : Recorded by: Creedence Clearwater Revival



*Sing "E" :: Intro=First line x 2*

(C) I see the (G) bad (F) moon (C) rising,  
I see (G) trouble (F) on the (C) way,  
I see (G) earth(F)quakes and (C) lightning,  
I see (G) bad (F) times to(C)day.

Well (F) don't go round tonight,  
It's (C) bound to take your life,  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise.

(C) I hear (G) hurri(F)canes (C) blowing,  
I know the (G) end is (F) coming (C) soon,  
I feel (G) rivers (F) over(C)flowing,  
I hear the (G) voice of (F) rage and (C) ruin.

Well (F) don't go round tonight,  
It's (C) bound to take your life,  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise.

(C) Hope you (G) got your (F) things (C) together,  
Hope you are (G) quite (F) prepared to (C) die,  
Looks like (G) we're in for (F) nasty (C) weather,  
One eye is (G) taken (F) for an (C) eye.

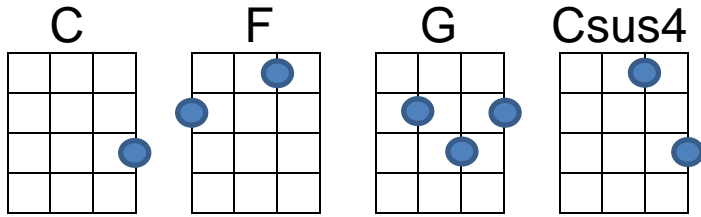
### **(Twice)**

(C) Well (F) don't go round tonight,  
It's (C) bound to take your life,  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise.

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **2: Strumming All Over The World**

Recorded by: KUBAS - 2018 : Based upon Status Quo - Rocking All over the World



*Sing "G" :: Intro=(C) (Csus4) x 4*

(C) Well here we are with our Ukes and a music stand,  
(F) We're the Kubas ukulele band,  
Here we (C) go oh, (G) strumming all over the (C) world, (Csus4 - C)x3  
We want to play you some of our favourite songs,  
(F) We hope that you will sing and dance along,  
So here we (C) go oh, (G) strumming all over (C) world. (Csus4 - C)x3

We hum it, we strum it, we sing it, we ding it,  
We (F) la la like it, la la like,  
Here we (C) go oh, (G) strumming all over the (C) world. (Csus4 - C)x3

We hope we make you smile and tap your feet,  
(F) As our Kazoos and Ukes play that beat,  
Here we (C) go oh, (G) strumming all over the (C) world. (Csus4 - C)x3  
(C) We hum it, we strum it, we sing it, we ding it,  
We (F) la la like it, la la like,  
Here we (C) go oh, (G) strumming all over the (C) world. (Csus4 - C)x3

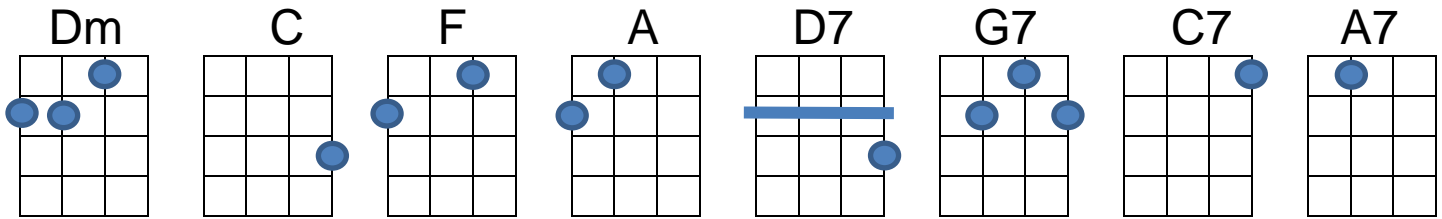
*(No Chords - Tap on ukulele)*

We hum it, we strum it, we sing it, we ding it, we la la like it, la la like,  
Here we go oh, strumming all over the world.  
We hum it, we strum it, we sing it, we ding it, we la la like it, la la like,  
Here we go oh, strumming all over the (C) world.

We hum it, we strum it, we sing it, we ding it,  
We (F) la la like it, la la like,  
Here we (C) go oh, (G) strumming all over the (C) world, (Csus4 - C)x3  
Here we go oh, (G) strumming all over the (C) world.

### 3: Sunny Afternoon

Written by: Ray Davies - 1967 :: Recorded by: The Kinks - 1967



*Sing "D" :: Intro=4 bars of Dm*

The (Dm) taxman's taken (C) all my dough,  
And (F) left me in my (C) stately home,  
(A) Lazing on a sunny after(Dm)noon,  
And I can't (C) sail my yacht, he's (F) taken every(C)thing I've got,  
(A) All I've got is this sunny after(Dm)noon.

(D7) Save me, save me, save me from this (G7) squeeze,  
I got a (C7) big fat mama trying to break (F) me, (A7)  
And I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury,  
(F) Lazing on a (A7) sunny after(Dm)noon,  
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime, In the (A) summertime.

My (Dm) girlfriend's run off (C) with my car,  
And (F) gone back to her (C) ma and pa,  
(A) Telling tales of drunkenness and (Dm) cruelty,  
Now I'm (C) sitting here, (F) sipping at my (C) ice-cold beer,  
(A) Lazing on a sunny after(Dm)noon.

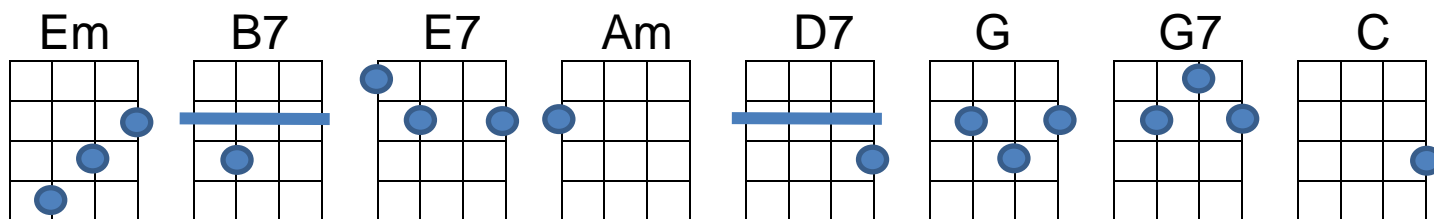
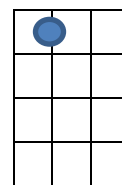
(D7) Help me, help me, help me sail (G7) away,  
Or give me (C7) two good reasons why I oughta (F) stay, (A7)  
'Cause I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury,  
(F) Lazing on a (A7) sunny after(Dm)noon,  
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime, In the (A) summertime.

(D7) Save me, save me, save me from this (G7) squeeze,  
I got a (C7) big fat mama trying to break (F) me, (A7)  
And I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury,  
(F) Lazing on a (A7) sunny after(Dm)noon,  
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime,  
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime.

## 4: Delilah

Written by: Barry Mason & Sylvan Whittingham (Lyrics) - Les Reed (Music)

Recorded by: Tom Jones - 1968



*Sing "B" :: Intro=4 bars of Em*

(Em) I saw the light on the night that I passed by her (B7) window,  
(Em) I saw the flickering shadows of love on her (B7) blind,  
(E7) She was my (Am) woman,  
(Em) As she deceived me I (B7) watched and went out of my (Em) mind.

(D7)

(G) My, my, my, De(D7)lilah,  
(D7) Why, why, why, De(G)lilah,  
(G) I could (G7) see that (C) girl was no good for (A7) me,  
(Em) But I was lost like a (B7) slave that no man could (Em) free.

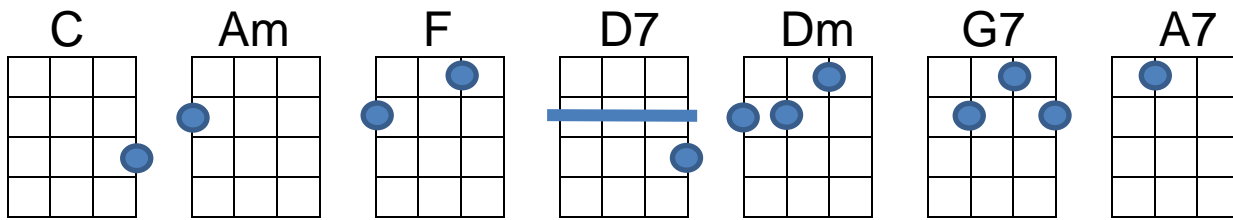
(Em) At break of day when that man drove away, I was (B7) waiting,  
(Em) I cross the street to her house and she opened the (B7) door,  
(E7) She stood there (Am) laughing, (Ha - Ha- Ha - Ha)  
(Em) I felt the knife in my (B7) hand and she laughed no (Em) more. (D7)

(G) My, my, my, De(D7)lilah,  
(D7) Why, why, why, De(G)lilah,  
(G) So be(G7) fore they (C) come to break down the (Am) door,  
(Em) Forgive me Delilah I (B7) just couldn't take any (Em) more,  
(Em) Forgive me Delilah I (B7) just couldn't take any (Em) more.

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## **5: Sailing**

Written by: The Sutherland Bros. Band - 1972 :: Recorded by: Rod Stewart - 1975



*Sing "C" :: Intro=Count of 4*

I am (C) sailing, I am (Am) sailing,  
Home a(F)gain, 'cross the (C) sea,  
I am (D7) sailing, stormy (Am) waters,  
To be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free. (G7)

I am (C) flying, I am (Am) flying,  
Like a (F) bird, 'cross the (C) sky,  
I am (D7) flying, passing (Am) high clouds,  
To be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free. (G7)

Can you (C) hear me, can you (Am) hear me,  
Through the (F) dark night, far a(C)way,  
I am (D7) dying, forever (Am) crying,  
To be (Dm) with you, (G7) who can (C) say. (G7)

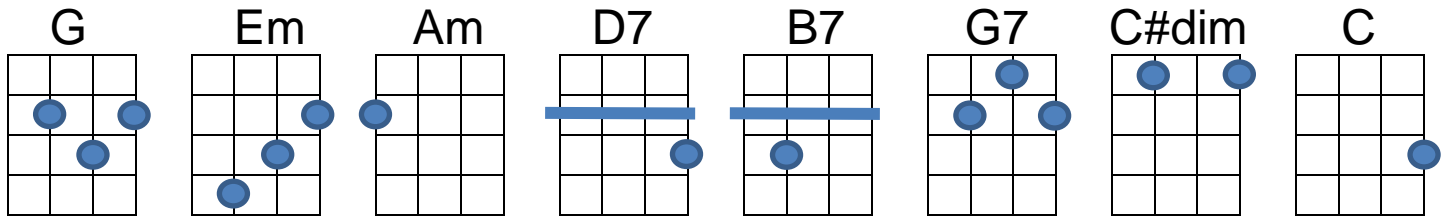
Can you (C) hear me, can you (Am) hear me,  
Through the (F) dark night, far a(C)way,  
I am (D7) dying, forever (Am) crying,  
To be (Dm) with you, (G7) who can (C) say. (G7)

We are (C) sailing, we are (Am) sailing,  
Home a(F)gain, 'cross the (C) sea,  
We are (D7) sailing, stormy (Am) waters,  
To be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free, (A7)  
Oh Lord to be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free, (A7)  
Oh Lord to be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free.

## **6: Happy Birthday Sweet Sixteen**

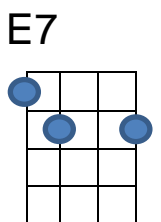
Written by: Neil Sedaka & Howard Greenfield - 1961 :: Recorded by: Neil Sedaka - 1961

Sing "G" :: (\*A7) = Single Strum

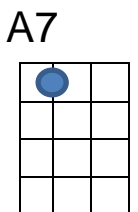


(G) Tra-la-la-la-la, (Em) la-la-la-la, (Am) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen,  
(G) Tra-la-la-la-la, (Em) la-la-la-la, (Am) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen,

(G) Tonight's the night, (B7) I've waited for,  
(Em) Because you're not a baby (G7) anymore,  
(C) You've turned in(C#dim)to the prettiest (G) girl I've ever (E7) seen,  
(A7) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen.



(G) What happened to, (B7) that funny face?  
(Em) My little tomboy now wears (G7) satins and lace,  
(C) I can't be(C#dim)lieve my eyes, you're (G) just a teenage (E7) dream,  
(A7) Happy (D7) birthday, sweet six(G)teen.



(D7) When you were only six, (G) I was your big brother,  
(D7) Then when you were ten, (G) we didn't like each other,  
(E7) When you were thirteen, you were my (Am) funny valentine,  
But (\*A7) since you've grown up, your (\*A7) future is sewn up,  
(D7) From now on you're gonna be mine, so...

(G) If I should smile, (B7) with sweet surprise,  
(Em) It's just that you've grown up be(G7)fore my very eyes,  
(C) You've turned in(C#dim)to the prettiest (G) girl I've ever (E7) seen,  
(A7) Happy (D7) birthday, sweet six(G)teen.

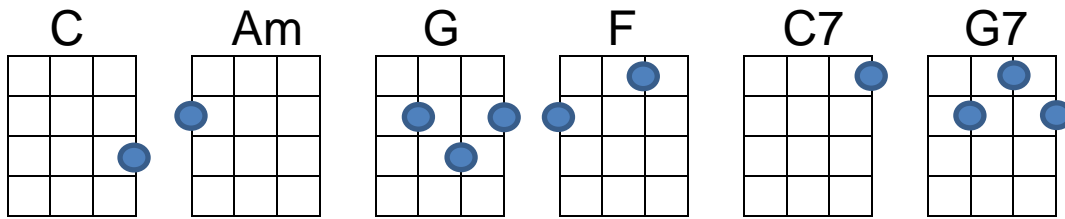
(G) If I should smile, (B7) with sweet surprise,  
(Em) It's just that you've grown up be(G7)fore my very eyes,  
(C) You've turned in(C#dim)to the prettiest (G) girl I've ever (E7) seen,  
(A7) Happy (D7) birthday, sweet six(G)teen, (E7)  
(A7) Happy (D7) birthday, sweet six(G)teen.

(G) Tra-la-la-la-la, (Em) la-la-la-la, (Am) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen,  
(G) Tra-la-la-la-la, (Em) la-la-la-la, (Am) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen.(G)



## **7: Take Me Home Country Roads**

Written by: Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert and John Denver - 1971 :: Recorded by: John Denver - 1971



*Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C*

(C) Almost heaven, (Am) West Virginia,  
(G) Blue ridge mountains, (F) Shenandoah (C) river,  
Life is old there, (Am) older than the trees,  
(G) Younger than the mountains, (F) blowing like a (C) breeze.

Country roads, take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,  
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,  
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads.

All my memories, (Am) gathered round her,  
(G) Miner's lady, (F) stranger to blue (C) water,  
Dark and dusty, (Am) painted on the sky,  
(G) Misty taste of moonshine, (F) teardrops in my (C) eye.

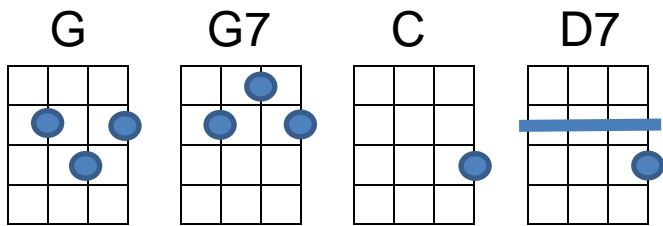
Country roads, take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,  
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,  
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads.

(Am) I hear her (G) voice in the (C) mornin' hour she (C7) calls me,  
The (F) radio re(C)minds me of my (G) home far away,  
And (Am) drivin' down the (G) road I get a (F) feelin' that I  
(C) should have been home (G) yesterday, yester(G7)day.

Country (C) roads, take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,  
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,  
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads,  
Take me (G) home, country (C) roads,  
Take me (G) home, country (C) roads.

## **8: Folsom Prison Blues**

Written by: Johnny Cash - 1957 :: Recorded by: Johnny Cash



*Sing "B" :: Intro=4 bars of G*

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

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

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

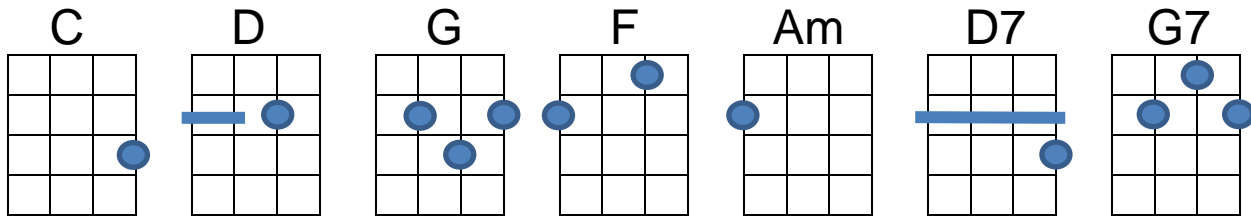
(G) Well, if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was  
mine,  
I bet I'd move it on a little (G7) further down the line,  
(C) Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to (G) stay,  
And I'd (D7) let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a-(G) way,  
And I'd (D7) let that lonesome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

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## **9: Waterloo**

Written by: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson - 1974

Recorded by: ABBA - 1974



*Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C*

(C) My my, at (D) Waterloo Na(G)poleon (F) did su(G)rrender,  
Oh (C) yeah, and (D) I have met my (G) desti(F)ny in (C) quite a (G) similar  
(Am) way,

The history book on the shelf, is (D7) always repeating it(G)self. (G7)

(C) Waterloo, I was defeated you (F) won the war,

(G) Waterloo, promise to love you for (C) ever more, (G7)

(C) Waterloo, couldn't escape if I (F) wanted to,

(G) Waterloo, knowing my fate is to (C) be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo,

(G) Waterloo, finally facing my (C) Waterloo.

(C) My my, I (D) tried to hold you (G) back but (F) you were (G) stronger,

Oh (C) yeah, and (D) now it seems my (G) only (F) chance is (C) giving (G)  
up the (Am) fight,

And how could I ever refuse, I (D7) feel like I win when I (G) lose. (G7)

(C) Waterloo, I was defeated you (F) won the war,

(G) Waterloo, promise to love you for (C) ever more, (G7)

(C) Waterloo, couldn't escape if I (F) wanted to,

(G) Waterloo, knowing my fate is to (C) be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo,

(G) Waterloo, finally facing my (C) Waterloo,

So (Am) how could I ever refuse,

I (D7) feel like I win when I (G) lose. (G7)

(C) Waterloo, couldn't escape if I (F) wanted to,

(G) Waterloo, knowing my fate is to (C) be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo,

(G) Waterloo, finally facing my (C) Waterloo, wo, wo, wo, wo,

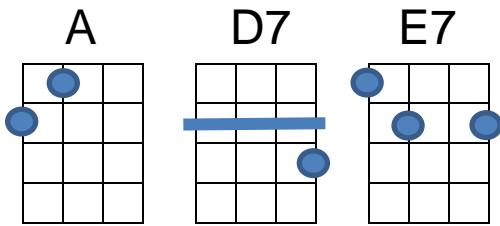
(G) Waterloo, knowing my fate is to (C) be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo,

(G) Waterloo, finally facing my (C) Waterloo.

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## **10: Johnny B. Goode**

Written by: Chuck Berry - 1958 :: Recorded by: Chuck Berry - 1958



*Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of A*

Deep (A) down Louisiana close to New Orleans,  
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,  
There (D7) stood a log cabin made of earth and wood,  
Where (A) lived a country boy named of Johnny B. Goode,  
Who (E7) never ever learned to read or write so well,  
But he could (A) play the guitar like ringing a bell.

(A) Go Go --- Go Johnny Go, Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(D7) Go ---- Go Johnny Go, (A) Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(E7) Go ---- Johnny B. (A) Goode.

(A) He use to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,  
Or sit beneath the trees by the railroad track,  
Oh, the (D7) engineers used to see him sitting in the shade,  
(A) Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made,  
(E7) People passing by, they would stop and say,  
Oh (A) my that little country boy could play.

(A) Go Go --- Go Johnny Go, Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(D7) Go ---- Go Johnny Go, (A) Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(E7) Go ---- Johnny B. (A) Goode.

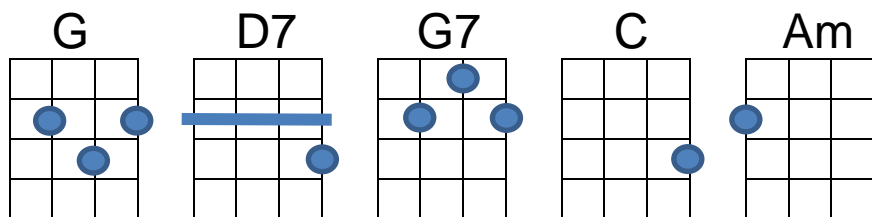
(A) His mother told him someday you will be a man,  
And you would be the leader of a big old band,  
(D7) Many people coming from miles around,  
To (A) hear you play your music when the sun go down,  
(E7) Maybe someday your name will be in lights,  
Saying (A) Johnny B. Goode tonight.

(A) Go Go --- Go Johnny Go, Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(D7) Go ---- Go Johnny Go, (A) Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(E7) Go ---- Johnny B. (A) Goode.

*(Repeat last 3 lines above)*

## **11: Walk Right Back**

Written by: Sonny Curtis - 1961 :: Recorded by: The Everly Brothers - 1961



*Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4*

(G) I want you to tell me why you walked out on me,  
I'm so lonesome every (D7) day,  
I want you to know that since you walked out on me,  
Nothing seems to be the same old (G) way.

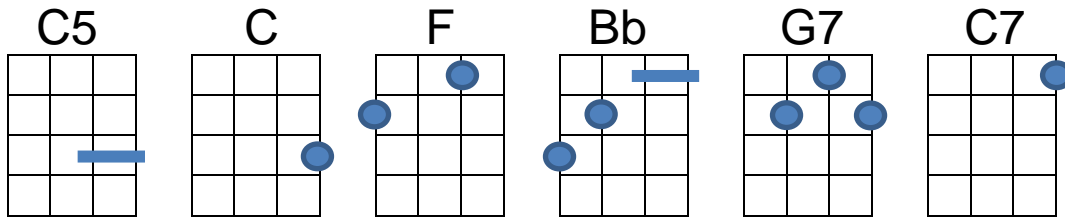
(G) Think about the love that burns within my heart for you,  
The good (G7) times we had before you went (C) away oh  
(Am) me,  
(Am) Walk right back to me this minute,  
(G) Bring your love to me don't send it,  
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day.

(G) I want you to tell me why you walked out on me,  
I'm so lonesome every (D7) day,  
I want you to know that since you walked out on me,  
Nothing seems to be the same old (G) way.

(G) Think about the love that burns within my heart for you,  
The good (G7) times we had before you went (C) away oh  
(Am) me,  
(Am) Walk right back to me this minute,  
(G) Bring your love to me don't send it,  
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day,  
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day,  
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day.

## 12: Hi Ho Silver Lining

Written by: Scott English & Larry Weiss - 1967 : Recorded by: Jeff Beck - 1967



Sing "G" :: Intro=8 strums (C5)

You're (C5) everywhere and no-where (C) baby, (F) that's where you're at,  
(Bb) Going down a bumpy (F) hillside, (C) in your hippy (G7) hat,  
(C) Flying out across the country, (F) and getting fat,  
(Bb) Saying everything is (F) groovy, (C) when your tyres are (G7) flat ---

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,  
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,  
Though it's (C) obvious.

(C) Flies are in your pea-soup baby, (F) they're waving at me,  
(Bb) Anything you want is (F) yours now, (C) only nothing's for (G7) free,  
(C) Lies are gonna get you some day, (F) just wait and see,  
So (Bb) open up your beach um(F)brella, (C) while you are watching T(G7)V ---

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,  
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,  
Though it's (C) obvious.

### Kazoo Verse

(C) (F) (Bb) (F) (C) (G7)  
(C) (F) (Bb) (F) (C) (G7)

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,  
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,  
Though it's (C) obvious.

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,  
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,  
Though it's (C) obvious.