

# **! KUBAS !**

**Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society**

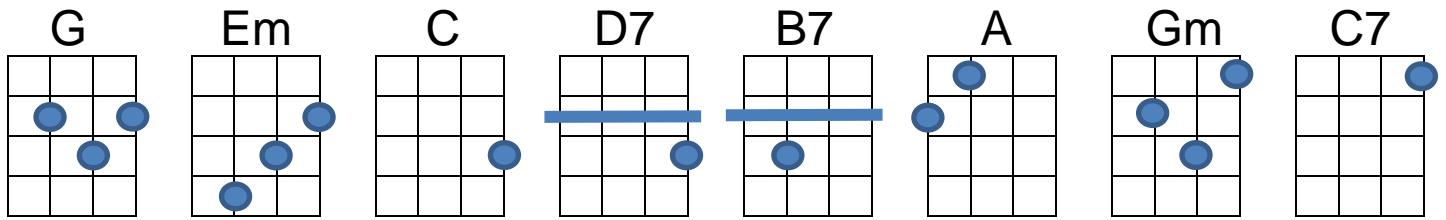
## **SONGBOOK 7**

ID	Song	Artist
1	<a href="#">Breaking Up Is Hard To Do</a>	Neil Sedaka
2	<a href="#">Congratulations</a>	Cliff Richard
3	<a href="#">Does Your Chewing Gum Lose it Flavour</a>	Lonnie Donegan
4	<a href="#">Don't Worry Be Happy</a>	Bobby McFerrin
5	<a href="#">Freight Train</a>	Chas McDevitt & Nancy Whiskey
6	<a href="#">Heartbeat</a>	Buddy Holly
7	<a href="#">Hey Baby</a>	Bruce Channel
8	<a href="#">I Like Ukuleles</a>	Joe Brown
9	<a href="#">Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini</a>	Brian Hyland
10	<a href="#">I Got You Babe</a>	Sonny & Cher
11	<a href="#">Jackson</a>	Jonny Cash & June Carter
12	<a href="#">Kiss Me Honey Honey</a>	Shirley Bassey
13	<a href="#">Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian</a>	John Prine
14	<a href="#">Mr Slator's Parrot</a>	The Bonzo Dog Do-Dah Band
15	<a href="#">Oh Lonesome Me</a>	Don Gibson
16	<a href="#">Saturday Night At The Movies</a>	The Drifters
17	<a href="#">Save All Your Kisses For Me</a>	The Brotherhood of Man
18	<a href="#">Save The Last Dance For Me</a>	The Drifters
19	<a href="#">Speedy Gonzales</a>	Pat Boone
20	<a href="#">Strumming All Over The World</a>	KUBAS
21	<a href="#">Sugar Baby Love</a>	The Rubettes
22	<a href="#">The Darktown Strutter's Ball</a>	Various
23	<a href="#">The Old Bazaar in Cairo</a>	Clinton Ford
24	<a href="#">The Wanderer</a>	Dion
25	<a href="#">Ukulele Lady</a>	Various
26	<a href="#">Wagon Wheel</a>	Old Crow Medicine Show
27	<a href="#">Waltzing Matilda</a>	Various
28	<a href="#">You're My World</a>	Cilla Black

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK7-1: Breaking Up Is Hard To Do**

Written by: Howard Greenfield & Neil Sedaka :: Recorded by: Neil Sedaka - 1962



Sing "D" :: (\*NC)=No Chord :: Intro=Count of 4

Do do do (G) down doobee (Em) do down (C) down (D7) cumma cumma,  
(G) Down doobee (Em) do down (C) down (D7) cumma cumma,  
(G) Down doobee (Em) do down (C) down, (D7)  
Breaking up is (G) hard (C) to (G) do.

(\*NC) Don't take your (G) love (Em) a(C)way from (D7) me,  
(G) Don't you (Em) leave my heart in (C) mise(D7)ry,  
(G) If you (B7) go then (Em) I'll be blue,  
'Cause (A) breaking up is hard to (D7) do.

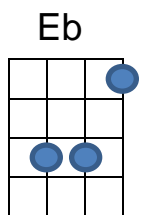
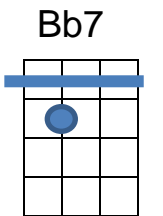
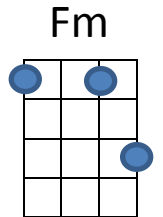
(\*NC) Remember (G) when (Em) you (C) held me (D7) tight,  
(G) And you (Em) kissed me all (C) through the (D7) night,  
(G) Think of (B7) all that (Em) we've been through,  
And (A) breaking up is (D7) hard to (G) do.

They say that (Gm) breaking (C7) up is (Gm) hard to (C7) do,  
(F) Now I know I know that it's true,  
(Fm) Don't (Bb7) say that (Fm) this is the (Bb7) end,  
In(Eb)stead of breaking up I wish that (D7) we were making up again.

(\*NC) I beg of (G) you (Em) don't (C) say good(D7)bye,  
(G) Can't we (Em) give our love a(C)nother (D7) try,  
(G) Come on (B7) baby let's (Em) start a new,  
And (A) breaking up is (D7) hard to (G) do.

They say that (Gm) breaking (C7) up is (Gm) hard to (C7) do,  
(F) Now I know I know that it's true,  
(Fm) Don't (Bb) say that (Fm) this is the (Bb) end,  
In(Eb)stead of breaking up I wish that (D7) we were making up again.

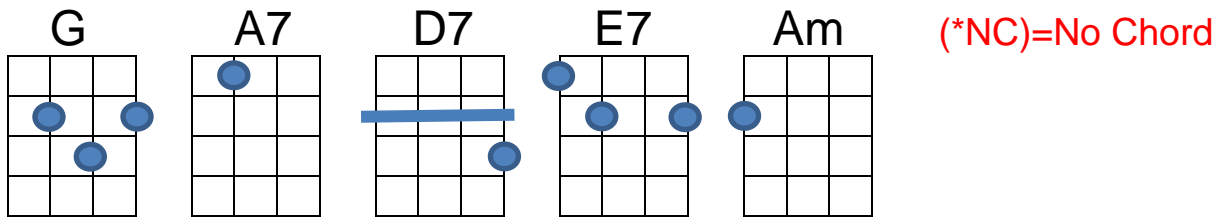
(\*NC) I beg of (G) you (Em) don't (C) say good(D7)bye,  
(G) Can't we (Em) give our love a(C)nother (D7) try,  
(G) Come on (B7) baby let's (Em) start a new,  
And (A) breaking up is (D7) hard to (G) do.



# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK7-2: Congratulations**

Written by: Bill Martin & Phil Coulter :: Recorded by: Cliff Richard - 1968 (Eurovision)



*Sing "D" :: Intro: Count of 4*

(\*NC) Congratu(G)lations and cele(A7)brations,  
When I tell (D7) everyone that you're in love with (G) me,  
Congratulations and jubi(A7)lations,  
I want the (D7) world to know I'm happy as can (G) be.

Who would be(D7)lieve that I could be happy and con(G)tent,  
I used to (D7) think that happiness hadn't been in(G)vented,  
But that was (E7) in the bad old days before I (Am) met you,  
When I (A7) let you walk into my (D7) heart.

(\*NC) Congratu(G)lations and cele(A7)brations,  
When I tell (D7) everyone that you're in love with (G) me,  
Congratulations and jubi(A7)lations,  
I want the (D7) world to know I'm happy as can (G) be.

I was a(D7)fraid that maybe you thought you were a(G)bove me,  
That I was (D7) only fooling myself to think you'd (G) love me,  
But then to(E7)night you said you couldn't live with (Am) out me,  
That round a(A7)bout me you wanted to (D7) stay.

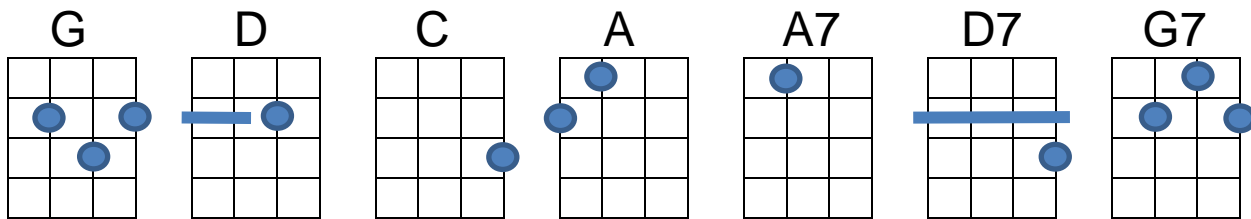
(\*NC) Congratu(G)lations and cele(A7)brations,  
When I tell (D7) everyone that you're in love with (G) me,  
Congratulations and jubi(A7)lations,  
I want the (D7) world to know I'm happy as can (G) be.

*(Slowly)* (\*NC) Congratu(G)lations and cele(A7)brations,  
When I tell (D7) everyone that you're in love with (G) me,  
Congratulations and jubi(A7)lations,  
I want the (D7) world to know I'm happy as can (G) be,  
I want the (A7) world to know, I'm (D7) happy as can (G) be.

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK7-3: Does Your Chewing Gum Lose its Flavour**

Written by: Original version Billy Rose - 1924 :: Recorded by: Lonnie Donegan - 1959



*Sing "D" :: Intro: Count of 4*

Oh (G) me oh (D) my oh (G) you, whatever (D) shall I (G) do,  
(C) Halle(G)lujah, the (D) question is pe(G)culiar,  
I'd give a (D) lot of (G) dough, if only (D) I could (G) know,  
The (A) answer to my question is it (A7) yes or is it (D7) no?

Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour on the (D7) bedpost overnight,  
If your mother says don't chew it do you (G) swallow it in (G7) spite,  
Can you (C) catch it on your (D) tonsils can you (G) heave it left and (C) right,  
Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour on the (D7) bedpost over(G)night.

Here comes a (D) blushing (G) bride, the groom is (D) by her (G) side,  
(C) Up to the (G) altar just as (D) steady as Gi(G)braltar,  
Why the groom has (D) got the (G) ring and it's such a (D) pretty (G) thing,  
But (A) as he slips it on her finger the (A7) choir begins to (D7) sing.

Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour on the (D7) bedpost overnight,  
If your mother says don't chew it do you (G) swallow it in (G7) spite,  
Can you (C) catch it on your (D) tonsils can you (G) heave it left and (C) right,  
Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour on the (D7) bedpost over(G)night.

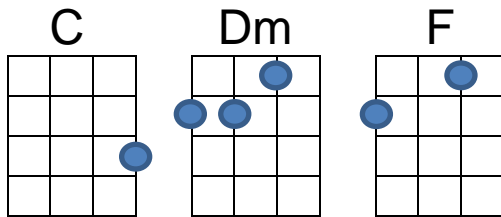
Now the nations (D) rise as (G) one, to send their (D) only (G) son,  
(C) Up to the (G) Whitehouse yes the (D) nation's only (G) Whitehouse,  
To voice their (D) discon(G)tent, un to the (D) Presi(G)dent,  
They (A) pawn the burning question what has (A7) swept this conti(D7)nent.

Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour on the (D7) bedpost overnight,  
If your mother says don't chew it do you (G) swallow it in (G7) spite,  
Can you (C) catch it on your (D) tonsils can you (G) heave it left and (C) right,  
Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour on the (D7) bedpost over(G)night,  
*Slower* - On the (A7) bedpost (D7) over(G)night.

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK7-4: Don't Worry – Be Happy**

Written by: Bobby McFerrin - 1988 :: Recorded by: Bobby McFerrin - 1988



Sing "E"

Intro: Kazoo: (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x 2

(C) Here's a little song I wrote, (Dm) and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy,  
In every life we have some trouble, (Dm) when you worry you make it double,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy.

Kazoo: (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x 2

(C) Ain't got no place to lay your head, (Dm) somebody came and took your bed,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy,  
The landlord say your rent is late, (Dm) he may have to litigate,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy.

Kazoo: (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x 2

(C) Ain't got no cash ain't got no style, (Dm) ain't got no goal to make you smile,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy,  
Cos when you worry your face will frown, (Dm) and that will bring everybody down,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy.

Kazoo: (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x 2

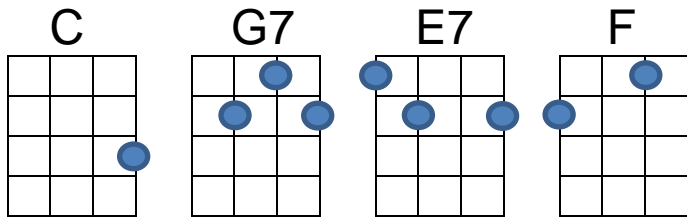
(C) Here's a little song I wrote, (Dm) and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy,  
In your life expect some trouble, (Dm) but when you worry you make it double,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy.

Kazoo: (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x 2

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK7-5: Freight Train**

Written by: Elizabeth Cotton :: Recorded by: Chas McDevitt & Nancy Whiskey - 1957



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

(C) Freight train, freight train, (G7) goin' so fast,  
Freight train, freight train, (C) goin' so fast,  
(E7) Please don't tell them what (F) train I'm on,  
So they (C) won't know (G7) where I'm (C) gone.

Freight train, freight train, (G7) goin' round the bend,  
Freight train, freight train, (C) comin' back again,  
(E7) One of these days turn that (F) train around,  
And go (C) back to (G7) my home (C) town.

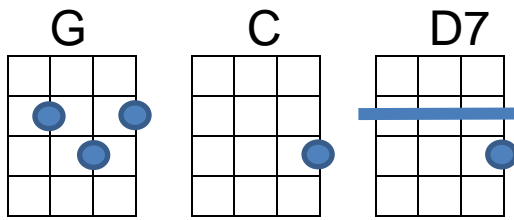
When I die Lord, (G7) bury me deep,  
Down at the end of (C) Chestnut Street,  
(E7) Where I can hear old (F) Number nine,  
As (C) she comes (G7) down the (C) line.

When I am dead and (G7) in my grave,  
No more good times (C) here I crave,  
(E7) Place the stones at my (F) head and feet,  
Tell them (C) all that I've (G7) gone to (C) sleep.

Freight train, freight train, (G7) goin' so fast,  
Freight train, freight train, (C) goin' so fast,  
(E7) Please don't tell them what (F) train I'm on,  
So they (C) won't know (G7) where I'm (C) gone,  
(E7) Please don't tell them what (F) train I'm on,  
So they (C) won't know (G7) where I'm (C) gone.

**BK7-6: Heartbeat**

Written by:: Bob Montgomery and Norman Petty :: Recorded by: Buddy Holly - 1959



*Sing "G" :: Intro: First line x 2*

(G) Heartbeat, why do you (C) miss when my (D7) baby kisses (G) me,  
Heartbeat, why does a (C) love kiss stay (D7) in my memo(G)ry,  
(D7) Fiddley I (C) know that new love (G) thrills me,  
(D7) I know that (C) true love will (G) be(D7)e-e.

(G) Heartbeat, why do you (C) miss when my (D7) baby kisses (G) me,  
Heartbeat, why do you (C) skip when my (D7) baby's lips meet (G) mine,  
Heartbeat, why do you (C) flip then give (D7) me a skip beat (G) sign,  
(D7) Fiddley and (C) sing to me loves (G) stories,  
And (C) bring to me love (G) glo(D7)ry.

(G) Heartbeat, why do you (C) miss when my (D7) baby kisses (G) me,  
Heartbeat, why does a (C) love kiss stay (D7) in my memo(G)ry,  
(D7) Fiddley I (C) know that new love (G) thrills me,  
(D7) I know that (C) true love will (G) be(D7)e-e.

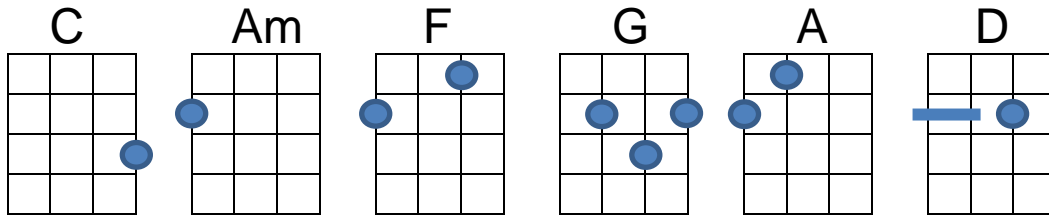
*Kazoo of verse above.*

(G) Heartbeat, why do you (C) miss when my (D7) baby kisses (G) me,  
Heartbeat, why does a (C) love kiss stay (D7) in my memo(G)ry,  
(D7) Fiddley I (C) know that new love (G) thrills me,  
(D7) I know that (C) true love will (G) be(D7)-ee-(G)-ee.



**BK7-7: Hey Baby**

Written by: Margaret Cobb & Bruce Channel :: Recorded by: Bruce Channel - 1961



Sing "G" :: Intro: (C) (Am) (F) (G) x 2

(C) Heeey, (Am) (F) (G) Hey (C) baby, (Am) (F)  
(G) I wanna (C) know, (Am) (F) if you'll (G) be my (C) girl, (Am) (F) (G)  
(C) Heeey, (Am) (F) (G) Hey (C) baby, (Am) (F)  
(G) I wanna (C) know (Am) (F) if you'll (G) be my (C) girl. (Am) (F) (G)

(F) When I saw you walking down the street,  
(C) That's the kind of gal I'd like to meet,  
(F) She's so pretty and she's so fine, (G) I'm gonna make her mine oh mine.  
(C) Heeey, (Am) (F) (G) Hey (C) baby, (Am) (F)  
(G) I wanna (C) know (Am) (F) if you'll (G) be my (C) girl, (Am) (F) (G)

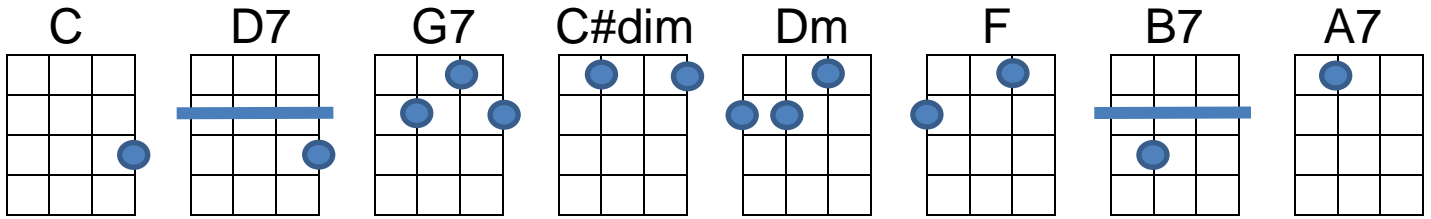
(A) When you turned and walked away, (D) that's when I want to say,  
(G) Come on baby give me a whirl, (C) I wanna know if you'll be my girl,  
Heeey, (Am) (F) (G) Hey (C) baby, (Am) (F)  
(G) I wanna (C) know (Am) (F) if you'll (G) be my (C) girl. (Am) (F) (G)

(A) When you turned and walked away, (D) that's when I want to say,  
(G) Come on baby give me a whirl, (C) I wanna know if you'll be my girl,  
Heeey, (Am) (F) (G) Hey (C) baby, (Am) (F)  
(G) I wanna (C) know (Am) (F) if you'll (G) be my (C) girl. (Am) (F) (G)

(F) When I saw you walking down the street,  
(C) That's the kind of gal I'd like to meet,  
(F) She's so pretty and she's so fine, (G) I'm gonna make her mine oh mine.  
(C) Heeey, (Am) (F) (G) Hey (C) baby, (Am) (F)  
(G) I wanna (C) know (Am) (F) if you'll (G) be my (C) girl, (Am) (F)  
If you'll (G) be my (C) girl, (Am) (F), if you'll (G) be my (C) girl, (Am) (F)  
If you'll (G) be my (C) girl.

**BK7-8: I Like Ukuleles**

Recorded by: Joe Brown - 2012



Sing "C" :: Intro: 4 bars of C :: \*(G7)////=4 bars

Oh, (C) I like ukuleles they (D7) always make you smile,  
What (G7) ever trouble comes your way it'll (C) be O.(C#dim)K. in a  
(Dm) little (G7) while,  
Just (C) pick a little tune now it's (D7) easy if you try,  
Just a (G7) couple of chords and a flick of the wrist, (G7)////  
And you start to wonder (C) why.

You've never (F) tried this before, it'll (C) open a door,  
To (D7) something that you thought you couldn't (G7) do, \*(D7) \*(G7)  
And (F) take it from (C) me that (F) little jumping (C) flea,  
Will (D7) cheer you up and chase away your (G7) blues. \*(D7) \*(G7)

So give me a (C) uke, I want a (B7) u-ku-(C)le-le,  
(A7) It speaks to me saying (Dm) please please (A7) play (Dm) me,  
(G7) All through the day and (C) all on my (A7) own,  
I'll be (D7) strumming away 'til the \*(G7) cows \*(D7) come \*(G7) home.

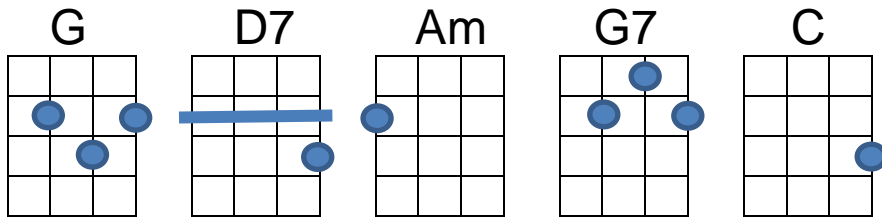
So (C) play your ukulele, don't (D7) keep it to yourself,  
Your (G7) moans and groans will fade away,  
(C) They should (C#dim) stick'em on the (Dm) national (G7) health,  
I (C) love my ukulele it's (D7) always been a friend,  
I'll (G7) hold it tight and keep it close right to the very (C) end.

Instrumental: (F) (C) (D7) \*(G7) \*(D7) \*(G7)

So give me a (C) uke, I want a (B7) u-ku-(C)le-le,  
(A7) It speaks to me saying (Dm) please please (A7) play (Dm) me,  
(G7) All through the day and (C) all on my (A7) own,  
I'll be (D7) strumming away 'til the \*(G7) cows \*(D7) come \*(G7) home,  
I (C) love my ukulele it's (D7) always been a friend,  
I'll (G7) hold it tight and keep it close right to the very (C) end. \*(G7) \*(C)

**BK7-9: Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini**

Written by: Paul Vance and Lee Pockriss - 1959 :: Recorded by: Brian Hyland - 1960



Sing "D" :: Intro: 4 bars of G

(G) She was afraid to come out of the (D7) locker,  
She was as (Am) nervous as (D7) she could (G) be,  
She was afraid to come (G7) out of the (C) locker,  
She was a (G) afraid that some (D7) body would (G) see.

It was an (D7) itsy bitsy teenie weenie (G) yellow polka dot bikini,  
(D7) That she wore for the (G) first time today,  
An (D7) itsy bitsy teenie weenie (G) yellow polka dot bikini,  
(D7) So in the locker she wanted to (G) stay.

She was afraid to come out in the (D7) open,  
So a (Am) blanket a (D7) round her she (G) wore,  
She was afraid to come (G7) out in the (C) open,  
And so she (G) sat bundled (D7) up on the (G) shore.

It was an (D7) itsy bitsy teenie weenie (G) yellow polka dot bikini,  
(D7) That she wore for the (G) first time today,  
An (D7) itsy bitsy teenie weenie (G) yellow polka dot bikini,  
(D7) So in the blanket she wanted to (G) stay.

Now she's afraid to come out of the (D7) water,  
And I (Am) wonder what (D7) she's gonna (G) do,  
Now she's afraid to come (G7) out of the (C) water,  
And the (G) poor little (D7) girl's turning (G) blue.

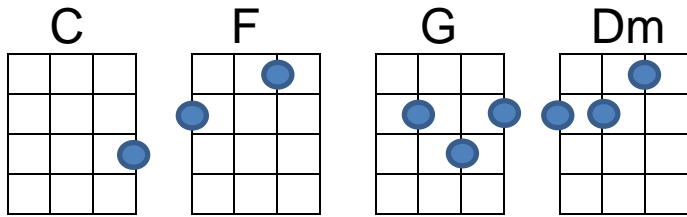
It was an (D7) itsy bitsy teenie weenie (G) yellow polka dot bikini,  
(D7) That she wore for the (G) first time today,  
An (D7) itsy bitsy teenie weenie (G) yellow polka dot bikini,  
(D7) So in the water she wanted to (G) stay.

From the locker to the (D7) blanket, from the blanket to the (G) shore,  
From the shore to the (D7) water, guess there isn't any (G) more!

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK7-10: I've Got You Babe**

Written by: Sonny Bobo :: Recorded by: Sonny & Cher - 1965



Sing "G" :: Intro: 4 bars of C :: \*Girls :: \*Boys :: \*All :: // = 2 strums

(C) They say we're young and (F) we don't know,  
(C) Won't find out (F) until we (G) grow,  
Well (C) I don't know if (F) all that's true,  
Cause (C) you got me and (F) baby I got (G) you,  
(C) Babe, (F) I got (C) you babe, (F) I got (C) you babe. (F)//

(C) They say our love won't (F) pay the rent,  
Be(C)fore it's earned our (F) money's all been (G) spent,  
I (C) guess that's so we don't (F) have a pot,  
But at (C) least I'm sure of (F) all the things we (G) got,  
(C) Babe, (F) I got (C) you babe, (F) I got (C) you babe.

I got (Dm) flowers in the (G) spring, I got (Dm) you to wear my (G) ring,  
And when I'm (C) sad, you're a (F) clown,  
And if I get scared, you're always a(G)round.

So (C) let them say your (F) hair's too long,  
But (C) I don't care with (F) you I can't go (G) wrong,  
Then (C) put your little (F) hand in mine,  
There (C) ain't no hill or (F) mountain we can't (G) climb,  
(C) Babe, (F) I got (C) you babe, (F) I got (C) you babe.  
(F)// (C)// (F)// (C)// (F)//

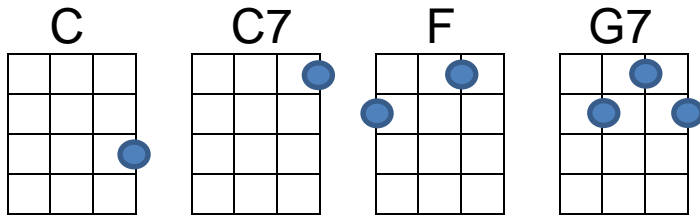
(C) I got you to (F) hold my hand, (C) I got you to (G) understand,  
(C) I got you to (F) walk with me, (C) I got you to (G) talk with me,  
(C) I got you to (F) kiss goodnight, (C) I got you to (G) hold me tight,  
(C) I got you (F) I won't let go, (C) I got you to (G) love me so,  
(C)// (F)// (C)// (G)// (Slower) --- (F) I got (C) you babe,  
(C)// (F)// I got (C) you babe, (F) I got (C) you babe,  
(Slower) --- (F) I got (C) you babe.

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK7-11: Jackson**

Written by: Billy Edd Wheeler & Jerry Leiber - 1963

Recorded by: Johnny Cash & June Carter - 1967



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

### **All**

(C) We got married in a fever, hotter than a peppered sprout,  
We've been talking 'bout -- Jackson, (C7) ever since the fire went out,  
I'm going to (F) Jackson, I'm gonna mess a(C)round,  
Yeah I'm going to (F) Jackson, (G7) look out Jackson (C) town.

### **Girls**

(C) Well go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health,  
Go play your hand you big-talking man, make a (C7) big fool of yourself,  
Yeah go to (F) Jackson, go comb your (C) hair,  
I'm gonna snowball (F) Jackson, (G7) see if I (C) care.

### **Boys**

(C) When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow, - *Hah!*  
All them women gonna make me, (C7) teach 'em what they don't know how,  
I'm going to (F) Jackson, you turn to loosen my (C) coat,  
'Cos I'm going to (F) Jackson, (G7) "Goodbye" that's all she (C) wrote.

### **Girls**

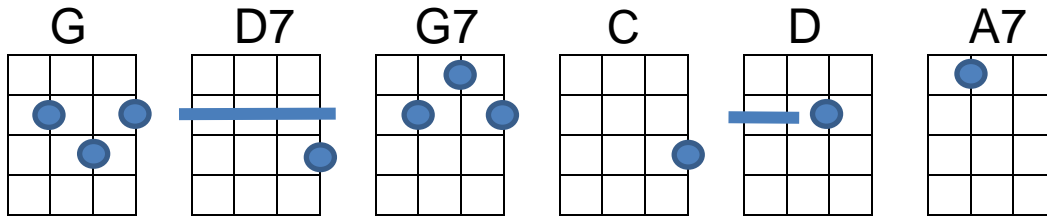
(C) But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancing on a pony keg,  
They'll lead you round town like a scalded hound with your (C7) tail tucked  
between your legs,  
Yeah go to (F) Jackson, you big-talking (C) man,  
And I'll be waiting in (F) Jackson, (G7) behind my Jaypan (C) fan.

### **All**

(C) Well we got married in a fever, hotter than a peppered sprout,  
We've been talking 'bout -- Jackson, (C7) ever since the fire went out,  
I'm going to (F) Jackson, and that's a (C) fact,  
Yeah we're going to (F) Jackson, (G7) ain't never coming (C) back,  
Yeah we're going to (F) Jackson, (G7) ain't never coming (C) back.

**BK7-12: Kiss Me Honey Honey Kiss Me**

Written by: Michael Julien and Al Timothy :: Recorded by: Shirley Bassey - 1958



Sing "G" :: Intro: 4 bars of G

(G) Kiss me honey honey (D7) kiss me,  
Thrill me honey honey (G) thrill me,  
Don't care (G7) even if (C) I blow my top,  
But honey (D7) honey, (Ah Hah), don't (G) stop.

(D) I'd like to play a little (A7) game with you,  
A little game especially (D) made for two,  
If you come close then I will (A7) show you how,  
Closer closer (D) now.

(G) Kiss me honey honey (D7) kiss me,  
Thrill me honey honey (G) thrill me,  
Don't care (G7) even if (C) I blow my top,  
But honey (D7) honey, (Ah Hah), don't (G) stop.

(D) We've never played this little (A7) game before,  
If you relax then you'll (D) enjoy it more,  
Just settle down and let me (A7) teach you how,  
Closer closer (D) now.

(G) Kiss me honey honey (D7) kiss me,  
Thrill me honey honey (G) thrill me,  
Don't care (G7) even if (C) I blow my top,  
But honey (D7) honey, (Ah Hah), don't (G) stop.

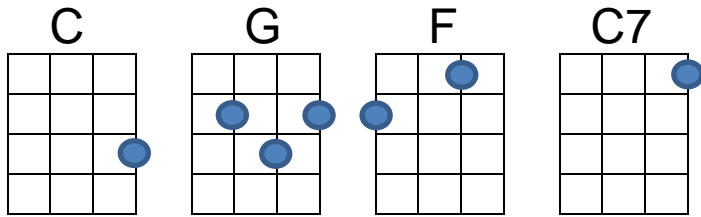
(D) You kiss so well my lips (A7) begin to burn,  
And I can tell I've got a (D) lot to learn,  
So hold me close and darling (A7) show me how,  
Closer closer (D) now.

(G) Kiss me honey honey (D7) kiss me,  
Thrill me honey honey (G) thrill me,  
Don't care (G7) even if (C) I blow my top,  
But honey (D7) honey, (Ah Hah), don't (G) stop.

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK7-13: Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian**

Written by: John Prine & Fred Koller - 1987 :: Recorded by: John Prine 1987



*Sing "E" :: Intro: 4 bars of C*

(C) I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket, for the land of the tall palm (G) tree,  
Aloha old Milwaukee, hello Wai-ki-(C)ki,  
I just stepped down from the airplane, when I thought I heard her (F) say,  
Waka waka nuka nuka, (C) waka waka nuka nuka,  
(G) Would you like a (C) lay? (G) Eh?

(C) Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my (G) ear,  
Kicka poo ka maka wa wa wahini, are the words I long to (C) hear,  
Lay your coconut on my tiki, (C7) what the hecka mooka mooka (F) dear,  
Let's talk dirty in Hawai(C)ian, say the (G) words I long to (C) hear.

It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset, listen to the grass skirts (G) sway,  
Drinking rum from a pineapple, out on Honolulu (C) Bay,  
The steel guitars all playing, while she's talking with her (F) hands,  
Gimme gimme oka doka (C) make a wish and wanna polka,  
(G) Are words I under(C)stand. (G)

(C) Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my (G) ear,  
Kicka poo ka maka wa wa wahini, are the words I long to (C) hear,  
Lay your coconut on my tiki, (C7) what the hecka mooka mooka (F) dear,  
Let's talk dirty in Hawai(C)ian, say the (G) words I long to (C) hear.

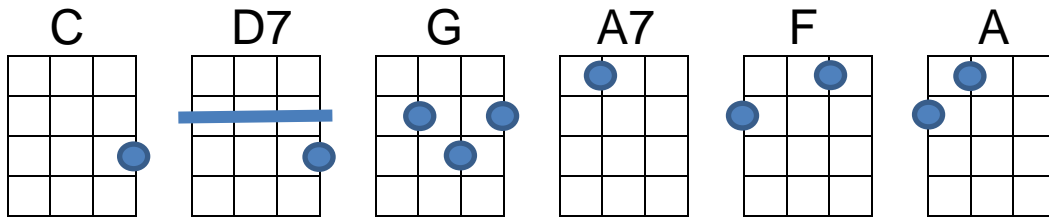
I bought a lota junka with my moola, and sent it to the folks back (G) home,  
I never had the chance to dance the hula, well I guess I should have (C) known,  
When you start talking to the sweet wahini, walking in the pale moon(F)light,  
Oka doka what a setta (C) knocka rocka sis boom bocas,  
(G) Hope I said it (C) right! (G)

Oh (C) Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my (G) ear,  
Kicka poo ka maka wa wa wahini, are the words I long to (C) hear,  
Lay your coconut on my tiki, (C7) what the hecka mooka mooka (F) dear,  
Let's talk dirty in Hawai(C)ian, say the (G) words I long to (C) hear,  
(F) Let's talk dirty in Hawai(C)ian, say the (G) words I long to (C) hear.

*(Spoken): "Aloh!"*

**BK7-14: Mr Slater's Parrot**

Written and Recorded by: The Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band - 1969



*Sing "G" :: Intro spoken as below:*

*Hello, and how did you find yourself this morning?  
Well, I just rolled back the sheets, and there I was!*

When (C) Mr Slater's parrot says "Hello",  
A (D7) geezer likes to get one on the go,  
We (G) hope to him swear, we (C) love to hear him (A7) squeak,  
We (D7) like to see him biting fingers in his horny (G) beak.

Some(C)time he wants to whistle through his nose,  
Whilst (D7) picking up a peanut with his toes,  
If (F) Johnny Morris had him on his (C) show, (A)  
You'd (D7) hear the Fuehrer's favourite say (G) "Hello!"

*Instrumental of the above with whistles & calls etc.*

**Part 2**

When (C) Mr Slater's parrot says "Hello",  
A (D7) geezer likes to get one on the go,  
We (G) hope to him swear, we (C) love to hear him (A7) squeak,  
We (D7) like to see him biting fingers in his horny (G) beak.

Some(C)time he wants to whistle through his nose,  
Whilst (D7) picking up a peanut with his toes,  
If (F) Johnny Morris had him on his (C) show, (A)  
You'd (D7) hear the Fuehrer's favourite say (G) "Hello!"

*Instrumental of Part 2 with whistles & calls leading into:*

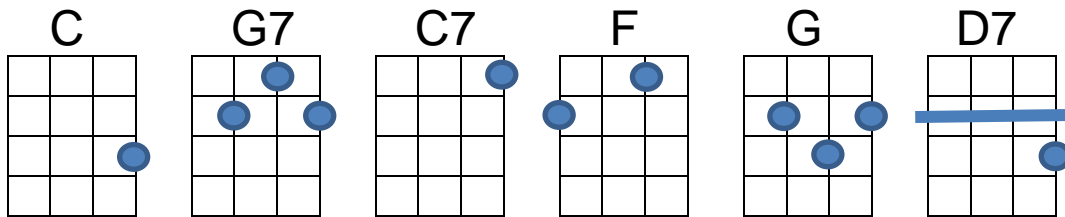
If (F) Johnny Morris had him on his (C) show, (A)  
You'd (D7) hear the Fuehrer's favourite say "Hel(C)lo, Hello etc."



# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK7-15: Oh Lonesome Me**

Written by: Don Gibson - 1957 :: Recorded by: Don Gibson - 1958 & Johnny Cash - 1961



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

(C) Everybody's goin' out and (G7) havin fun,  
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and (C) havin' none,  
I can't get over (C7) how she set me (F) free,  
(G7) Oh... lonesome (C) me.

(C) A bad mistake I'm makin' by just (G7) hanging 'round.  
I know that I should have some fun and (C) paint the town,  
A lovesick fool that's (C7) blind and just can't (F) see,  
(G7) Oh... lonesome (C) me.

I'll (G) bet she's not like me, she's (D7) out and fancy free,  
Flirting with the boys with all her (G) charms,  
But I still love her so, and (D7) brother don't you know,  
I'd welcome her right back here in my (G) arms, (G7) well...

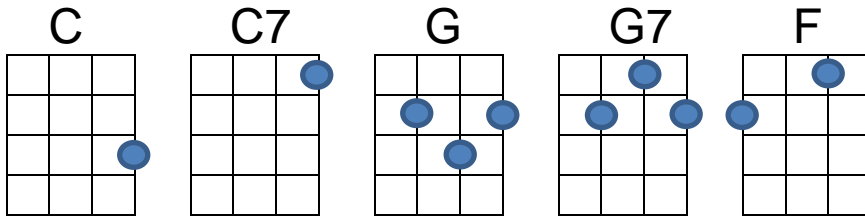
There (C) must be some way I can lose these (G7) lonesome blues,  
Forget about the past and find some(C)body new,  
I've thought of every(C7)thing from A to (F) Z,  
(G7) Oh... lonesome (C) me.

I'll (G) bet she's not like me, she's (D7) out and fancy free,  
Flirting with the boys with all her (G) charms,  
But I still love her so, and (D7) brother don't you know,  
I'd welcome her right back here in my (G) arms, (G7) well...

There (C) must be some way I can lose these (G7) lonesome blues,  
Forget about the past and find some(C)body new,  
I've thought of every(C7)thing from A to (F) Z,  
(G7) Oh... lonesome (C) me, (G7) Oh... lonesome (C) me,  
(G7) Oh... lonesome (C) me. (G7) (C)

**BK7-16: Saturday Night at the Movies**

Written by: Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil :: Recorded by: The Drifters - 1964



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

Well (C) Saturday night at 8 o'clock, I know where I'm gonna (C7) go,  
(G) I'm gonna pick my baby up and (G7) take her to a picture (C) show,  
Everybody in the (C7) neighbourhood, is dressing up to be there (F) too,  
And we're gonna (C) have a ball just (G) like we always (C) do.

(C) Saturday (F) night at the movies, who cares what (C) picture you see,  
When you're hugging with your baby in the (G) last row in the balco(C)ny.

(C) Well there's technicolor and cinemascope, just out of Holly(C7)wood,  
And the (G) popcorn from the candy stand is (G7) all tasting twice as (C) good,  
There's always lots of (C7) pretty girls with figures they don't try to (F) hide,  
But they never (C) can compare to the (G) girl sitting by my (C) side.

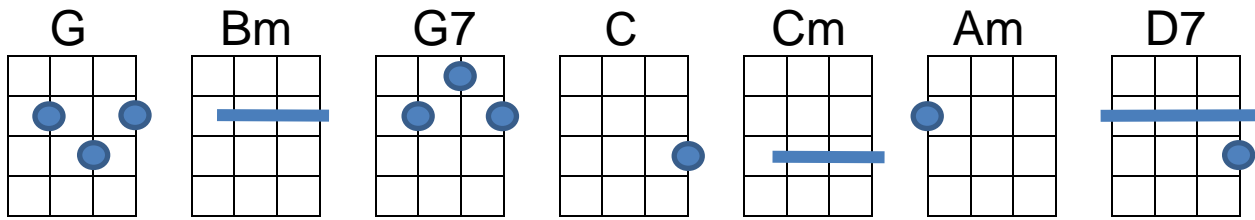
(C) Saturday (F) night at the movies, who cares what (C) picture you see,  
When you're hugging with your baby in the (G) last row in the balco(C)ny.

(C) Saturday (F) night at the movies, who cares what (C) picture you see,  
When you're hugging with your baby in the (G) last row in the balco(C)ny.

(C) Saturday (F) night at the movies, who cares what (C) picture you see,  
When you're hugging with your baby in the (G) last row in the balco(C)ny.

**BK7-17: Save All Your Kisses For Me**

Written by: Tony Hillier, Lee Sheriden & Martin Lee :: Recorded by: Brotherhood of Man - 1976 (Eurovision)



Sing "D" :: Intro: 4 bars of G

(G) Though it hurts to go away, it's im(Bm)possible to stay,  
But there's (G7) one thing I must say before I (C) go,  
I (Cm) love you (*I love you*) you (G) know,  
I'll be (Am) thinking of you in most (D7) everything I do.

Now the (G) time is moving on and I (Bm) really should be gone,  
But you (G7) keep me hanging on for one more (C) smile,  
I (Cm) love you (*I love you*) all the (G) while,  
With your (Am) cute little way will you (D7) promise that you'll save...

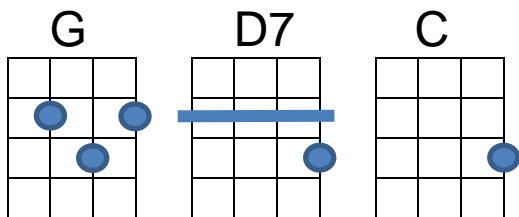
Your (G) kisses for me, save all your (Bm) kisses for me,  
(G7) Bye bye, baby, bye (C) bye, (Cm) don't cry, honey, don't (G) cry,  
Gonna (Am) walk out that door, but I'll (D7) soon be back for more,  
(G) Kisses for me, save all your (Bm) kisses for me,  
(G7) So long, honey, (C) so long, (Cm) hang on, baby, hang (G) on,  
Don't you (Am) dare me to stay, 'cause you (D7) know I'll have to say...

That I've (G) got to work each day, and that's (Bm) why I go away,  
But I (G7) count the seconds till I'm home with (C) you,  
I (Cm) love you (*I love you*), it's (G) true,  
You're so (Am) cute honey gee, won't you (D7) save them up for me?

Your (G) kisses for me, save all your (Bm) kisses for me,  
(G7) Bye bye, baby, bye (C) bye, (Cm) don't cry, honey, don't (G) cry,  
Gonna (Am) walk out that door, but I'll (D7) soon be back for more,  
(G) Kisses for me, save all your (Bm) kisses for me,  
(G7) So long, honey, (C) so long, (Cm) hang on, baby, hang (G) on,  
Don't you (Am) dare me to stay, 'cause you (D7) know I'll have to say,  
Your (G) kisses for me, save all your (Bm) kisses for me,  
(G7) Bye bye, baby, bye (C) bye, (Cm) don't cry, honey, don't (G) cry,  
Won't you (Am) save them for me, even (D7) though you're only (G) three.

**BK7-18: Save The Last Dance For Me**

Written by: Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman :: Recorded by the Drifters - 1960



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

(G) You can dance, every dance with the girl who gives you the eye let her  
(D7) hold you tight,  
You can smile, every smile for the man who holds your hand neath the (G)  
pale moonlight,  
But don't (C) forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're (G)  
gonna be,  
So (D7) darling, save the last dance for (G) me.

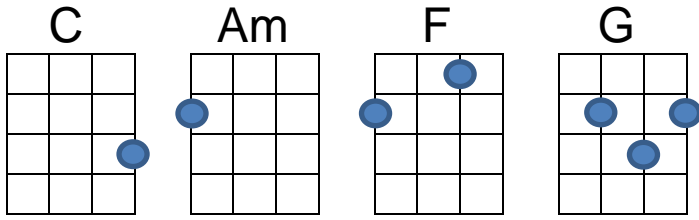
Yes I know, that the music's fine like sparkling wine go and (D7) have your fun,  
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart to (G) anyone,  
But don't (C) forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're (G)  
gonna be,  
So (D7) darling, save the last dance for (G) me.

Baby don't you know (D7) I love you so,  
Can't you feel it when we (G) touch,  
I will never never (D7) let you go,  
I love you oh so (G) much.

You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone and it's (D7) time to go,  
If he asks, if you're all alone can he take you home you must (G) tell him no,  
But don't (C) forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're (G)  
gonna be,  
So (D7) darling, save the last dance for (G) me,  
But don't (C) forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're (G)  
gonna be,  
So (D7) darling, save the last dance for (G) me,  
So (D7) darling, save the last dance for (G) me,  
So (D7) darling, save the last dance for (G) me.

**BK7-19: Speedy Gonzales**

Written by: David Hess & Buddy Kaye - 1961 :: Recorded by: Pat Boone - 1962



Sing "G" :: (\*C)=Tremolo strum :: (NC)=No chord

Intro: La la (\*C) laaaaa, La la la la la la la (\*Am) Laaaaa,  
La la la la la la la (\*F) Laaaaa, La la la la la la la (\*G) Laaaaa. (Stop!)

(NC) You'd better come home Speedy Gon(C)zales,  
Away from Cannery (Am) Row,  
Stop all your (F) drinkin', with that floozie named (G) Flo.  
Come on home to your a(C)dobe, and slap some mud on the (Am) wall,  
The roof is leakin' like a (F) strainer, (G)  
There's lots of roaches in the (C) hall. (F) (C)

Speedy Gon(F)zales (*Speedy Gonzales*), why don't you come (C) home,  
Speedy Gon(F)zales (*Speedy Gonzales*), how come you leave me all a(G)lone.

(NC) *Spoken: Hey, Rosita! I have to go shopping downtown for my mother.  
She needs some tortillas and chili peppers!*

(C) Laaaaa, La la la la la la la (Am) Laaaaa,  
La la la la la la la (F) Laaaaa, La la la la la la la (G) Laaaaa. (Stop!)

(NC) Your dog is gonna have a (C) puppy,  
And we're runnin' out of (Am) Coke,  
No enchiladas in the (F) icebox, and the television's (G) broke.  
I saw some lipstick on your (C) sweatshirt, I smell some perfume in your (Am)ear,  
Well, if you're gonna keep a(F)messin', (G)  
Don't bring your business back a (C) here. (F) (C)

Speedy Gon(F)zales (*Speedy Gonzales*), why don't you come (C) home,  
Speedy Gon(F)zales (*Speedy Gonzales*), how come you leave me all a(G)lone.

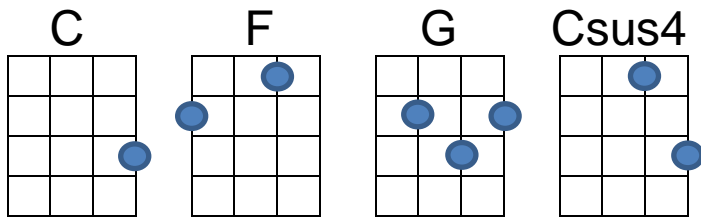
(NC) *Spoken: Hey, Rosita, come quick!  
Down at the Cantina they've got some green stamps with tequila!*

(C) Laaaaa, La la la la la la la (Am) Laaaaa,  
La la la la la la la (F) Laaaaa, La la la la la la la (G) Laaaaa,  
La la la (C) Laaaaa.

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK7-20: 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)*

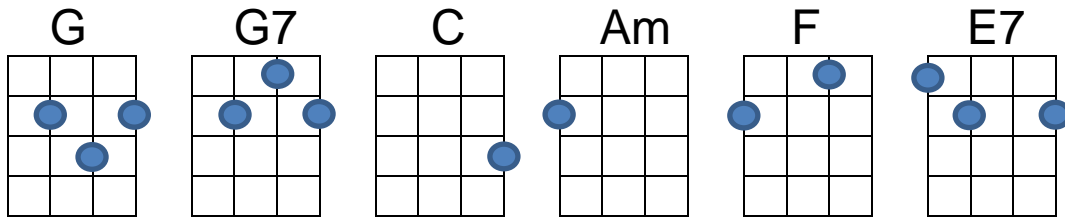
We hum it, we strum it, we sing it, we ding it, we la la like it, la la like,  
Here we go oh, strumming all over the world.  
We hum it, we strum it, we sing it, we ding it, we la la like it, la la like,  
Here we go oh, strumming all over the (C) world.

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.

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK7-21: Sugar Baby Love**

Written by: Wayne Bickerton & Tony Waddington - 1973 :: Recorded by: The Rubettes - 1974



*Sing "G"*

*Background sing: Bop-shoo-wadi ... bop-shoo-wadi-wadi*

**Intro:** (G) Laaaah, (G7) Laaaah, (G) Laaaah, (G7) Laaaah ---

(C) Laaaah la la la (G) Laaaah la la la (Am) Laaaah, (G) (F)

La (C) Laaaah la la la (G) Laaaah la la la (F) Laaaah la la (C) Laaaah. (G)

Sugar (C) baby love, sugar (E7) baby love,  
I didn't mean to (Am) make you blue, (G) (F)

Sugar (C) baby love, sugar (G) baby love,  
I didn't mean to hurt (F) you. (C) (G)

All (C) lovers make, make the (E7) same mistakes,  
Yes, they (Am) do, (G) (F)

Yes all (C) lovers make, make the (G) same mistakes,  
As me and (F) you. (C) (G)

(C) Laaaah la la la (G) Laaaah la la la (Am) Laaaah, (G) (F)

La (C) Laaaah la la la (G) Laaaah la la la (F) Laaaah la la (C) Laaaah. (G)

Sugar (C) baby love, sugar (E7) baby love,  
I didn't mean to (Am) make you blue, (G) (F)

Sugar (C) baby love, sugar (G) baby love,  
I didn't mean to hurt (F) you. (C) (G)

**Spoken:** (C) *People... (E7) take my advice,*

(Am) *If you love someone... (G) (F) don't think twice,*

**Sing:** Love your (C) baby love, sugar (G) baby love,

Love her any(F)way, love her every(C)day. (G)

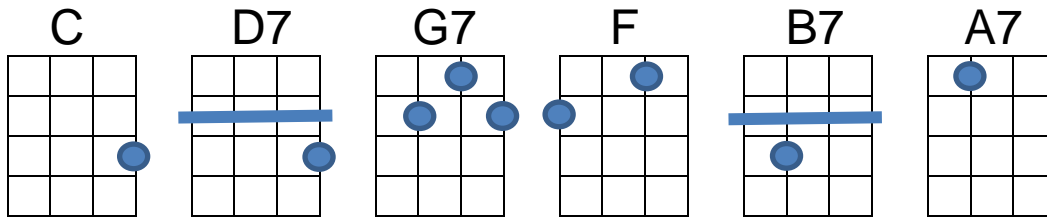
(C) Laaaah la la la (G) Laaaah la la la (Am) Laaaah, (G) (F)

La (C) Laaaah la la la (G) Laaaah la la la (F) Laaaah la la (C) Laaaah.

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK7-22: The Darktown Strutter's Ball**

Written by: Shelton Brook - 1917 :: Recorded by: Various including Joe Brown - 1960



*Sing "C" :: Intro: First verse below:*

I'll be (C) down to get you in a taxi honey,  
You (D7) better be ready 'bout half past eight,  
(G7) No baby, don't be late,  
I want to (C) be there when the (D7) band starts (G7) playing.

(C) Remember when we get there honey,  
(D7) Two steps and we're gonna have a ball,  
Gonna (F) dance out both of our (B7) shoes,  
When they (C) play those jellyroll (A7) blues,  
To(D7)morrow night at the (G7) Darktown Strutter's (C) Ball. (G7)

### *Instrumental of above*

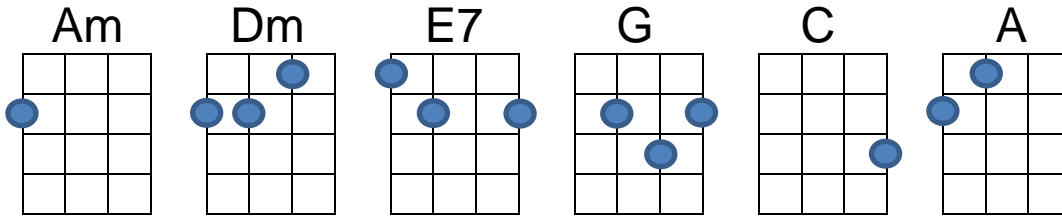
I'll be (C) down to get you in a taxi honey,  
You (D7) better be ready 'bout half past eight,  
(G7) No baby, don't be late,  
I want to (C) be there when the (D7) band starts (G7) playing.

(C) Remember when we get there honey,  
(D7) Two steps and we're gonna have a ball,  
Gonna (F) dance out both of our (B7) shoes,  
When they (C) play those jellyroll (A7) blues,  
To(D7)morrow night at the (G7) Darktown Strutter's (C) Ball, (A7)  
To(D7)morrow night at the (G7) Darktown Strutter's (C) Ball. (G7) (C)



**BK7-23: The Old Bazaar in Cairo**

Written by: Chester, Morris, Ford :: Recorded by: Clinton Ford - 1968



Sing "A" :: Intro: 4 bars of Am

(Am) Sand bags wind bags (Dm) camels with a (Am) hump,  
Fat girls thin girls (Dm) some a little (Am) plump,  
Slave girls sold here (Dm) fifty bob a lump,  
In the (E7) old bazaar in (Am) Cairo.

(Am) Brandy shandy (Dm) beer without a (Am) froth,  
Braces laces a (Dm) candle for the (Am) moth,  
Bet you'd look a dolly in an (Dm) old loin cloth,  
In the (E7) old bazaar in (Am) Cairo.

(G) You can buy most (C) any anything,  
(G) Thin bulls fat cows a (C) little bit of string,  
(A) You can purchase (Dm) anything you wish,  
A (E7) clock, a dish and something for your Aunty Fannie.

(Am) Harem scarem (Dm) what d'ya think of (Am) that,  
Bare knees striptease (Dm) dancing on the (Am) mat,  
Oompa oompa (Dm) that's enough of that,  
In the (E7) old bazaar in (Am) Cairo.

(Am) Rice pud very good (Dm) what's it all a (Am) bout,  
Made it in a kettle and they (Dm) couldn't get it (Am) out,  
Everybody took a turn to (Dm) suck it through the spout,  
In the (E7) old bazaar in (Am) Cairo.

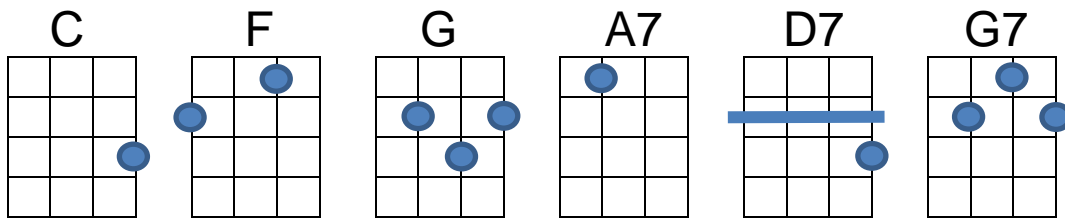
(Am) Mamadan Ramadan (Dm) everything in (Am) style,  
Genuine Bedouin (Dm) carpet with a (Am) pile,  
(Am) Funny little odds and ends (Dm) floating down the Nile,  
From the (E7) old bazaar in (Am) Cairo.

(G) You can buy most (C) any anything,  
(G) Sheep's eyes sand pies a (C) watch without a spring,  
(A) You can buy a (Dm) pomegranate too,  
A (E7) waaaterbag a little bit of hokey pokey.

(Am) Yashmaks pontefracts (Dm) what a strange a (Am) ffair,  
Dark girls fair girls (Dm) some with ginger (Am) hair,  
The rest of it is funny but the (Slower) (Dm) censor cut it there, (*Tremolo strum*)  
In the (E7) old bazaar in (Am) Cairo.

**BK7-24: The Wanderer**

Written by: Ernie Maresca :: Recorded by: Dion - 1961



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

(C) Well I'm the type of guy who will never settle down,  
Where pretty girls are well you know that I'm around,  
I (F) kiss'em and I love'em cause to me their all the same,  
I (C) hug'em and I squeeze'em they don't even now my name,  
They call me the (G) wanderer, yeah the (F) wanderer,  
I roam (C) around, around, around, around.

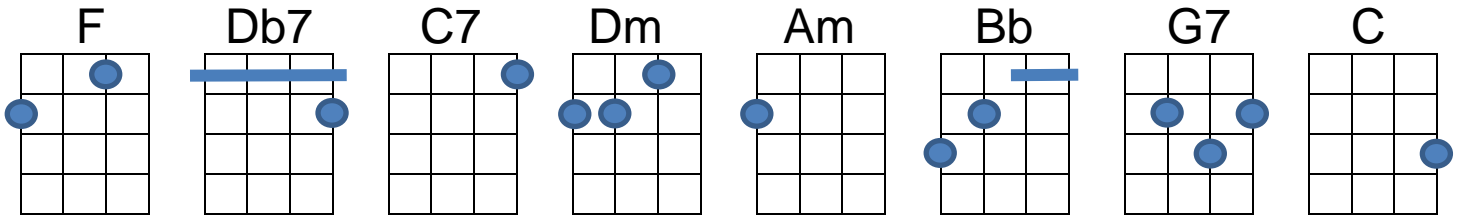
(C) There is a Bo on my left arm and there's a Mary on my right,  
And Jenny is the girl well that I'll be with tonight,  
And (F) when she asked me which one I loved the best,  
I (C) tear open my shirt and show her Rosie on my chest,  
They call me the (G) wanderer, yeah the (F) wanderer,  
I roam (C) around, around, around, around.

Well I (G) roam from town to town,  
I got a life without a care,  
And I'm as happy as a clown,  
And with my (A7) two fist of iron but I'm (D7) going nowhere. (G7)

(C) Yeah I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around,  
I'm never in one place I roam from town to town,  
And (F) when I find myself falling for some girl,  
I (C) hop into that car of mine I drive around the world,  
They call me the (G) wanderer, yeah the (F) wanderer,  
I roam (C) around, around, around, around,  
They call me the (G) wanderer, yeah the (F) wanderer,  
I roam (C) around, around, around, around.

**BK7-25: Ukulele Lady**

Written by: Gus Kahn & Richard A. Whiting - 1925 :: Recorded by: Various



*Sing "C" :: Intro: 4 bars of F*

(F) I saw the splendour of the moonlight, on Hono(Db7)lu-(C7)lu- (F) bay,  
There's something tender in the moonlight, on Hono(Db7)lu-(C7)lu- (F) bay,  
(Dm) And all the beaches, are full of peaches,  
(Am) Who bring their ukes a(F)long, and in the glimmer of the moonlight,  
They love to (Db7) sing this (C7) song.

If (F) you (Am) like (Dm) ukulele (Am) lady,  
(F) Ukulele (Am) lady like a (Dm) you, (Am)  
If (C7) you like to linger where it's shady, ukulele lady linger (F) too,  
If you (Am) kiss (Dm) ukulele (Am) lady,  
(F) And you promise (Am) always to be (Dm) true, (Am)  
And (C7) she sees another ukulele, lady fooling 'round with (F) you.

(Bb) Maybe she'll sigh, (F) maybe she'll cry,  
(G7) Maybe she'll find somebody (C) else, (C7) by and by,  
To (F) sing to (Am) when it's (Dm) cool and (Am) shady,  
(F) Where the tricky (Am) wicky wacky (Dm) woo, (Am)  
If (C7) you like ukulele lady, ukulele lady like a (F) you.

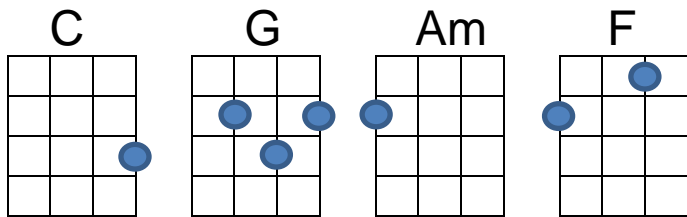
(F) She used to sing to me by moonlight, on Hono(Db7)lu-(C7)lu- (F) bay,  
Fond memories cling to me by moonlight, although I'm (Db7) far (C7) a(F)way,  
(Dm) Someday I'm going, where eyes are glowing,  
And (Am) lips are made to (F) kiss, to see somebody in the moonlight,  
And hear the (Db7) song I (C7) miss.

If (F) you (Am) like (Dm) ukulele (Am) lady,  
(F) Ukulele (Am) lady like a (Dm) you, (Am)  
If (C7) you like to linger where it's shady, ukulele lady linger (F) too,  
If you (Am) kiss (Dm) ukulele (Am) lady,  
(F) And you promise (Am) always to be (Dm) true, (Am)  
And (C7) she sees another ukulele, lady fooling 'round with (F) you.

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK7-26: Wagon Wheel**

Written by: Bob Dylan & Ketch Secor - 1973 :: Recorded by: Old Crow Medicine Show - 1973



*Sing "E" :: (\*C) (\*G) (\*Am) (\*F)=Single Strum*

Intro: (C) (G) (Am) (F), (C) (G) (Am) (F), (C) (G) (F)  
(C) Headed down south to the (G) land of the pines,  
And I'm (Am) thumbin' my way into (F) North Caroline,  
(C) Starin' up the road and (G) pray to God I see (F) headlights.  
I (C) made it down the coast in (G) seventeen hours,  
(Am) Pickin' me a bouquet of (F) dogwood flowers,  
And I'm a (C) hopin' for Raleigh I can (G) see my baby to(F)night.

So (C) rock me mama like a (G) wagon wheel,  
(Am) Rock me mama any (F) way you feel,  
(C) Heeey, (G) mama (F) rock me.  
(C) Rock me mama like the (G) wind and the rain,  
(Am) Rock me mama like a (F) southbound train,  
(C) Heeey, (G) mama (F) rock me.

(C) Runnin' from the cold (G) up in New England,  
I was (Am) born to be a fiddler in an (F) oldtime stringband,  
My (C) baby plays the guitar, (G) I pick a banjo (F) now.  
Oh the (C) North country winters keep a (G) gettin' me down,  
Lost my (Am) money playin' poker so I (F) had to up and leave town,  
But I (C) ain't a turnin' back to (G) livin' that old life (F) no more.

### **Chorus**

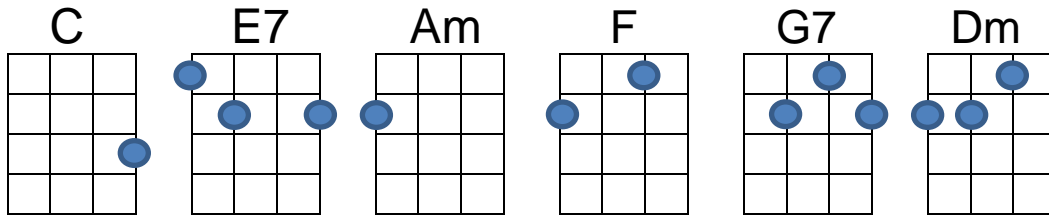
So (C) rock me mama like a (G) wagon wheel,  
(Am) Rock me mama any (F) way you feel,  
(C) Heeey, (G) mama (F) rock me.  
(C) Rock me mama like the (G) wind and the rain,  
(Am) Rock me mama like a (F) southbound train,  
(C) Heeey, (G) mama (F) rock me.

(\*C) Walkin' to the south (\*G) out of Roanoke,  
I caught a (\*Am) trucker out of Philly had a (\*F) nice long toke,  
But (\*C) he's a headed west from the (\*G) Cumberland Gap,  
To (\*F) Johnson City, Tennessee.  
And I (C) gotta get a move on (G) before for the sun,  
I hear my (Am) baby callin' my name and I (F) know that she's the only one,  
And (C) if I die in Raleigh at (G) least I will die (F) free.

**Chorus above to end**

**BK7-27: Waltzing Matilda**

Written by: Banjo Paterson - 1895 :: Recorded by: Various



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

(C) Once a jolly (E7) swagman (Am) camped by a (F) billabong,  
(C) Under the shade of a (G7) coolibah tree,  
And he (C) sang as he (E7) watched and (Am) waited till his (F) billy boiled,  
(C) You'll come a (Am) waltzing Ma(G7)tilda with (C) me.

(C) Waltzing Matilda, (F) waltzing Matilda,  
(C) You'll come a (Am) waltzing Ma(Dm)tilda with (G7) me,  
And he (C) sang as he (E7) watched and (Am) waited till his (F) billy boiled,  
(C) You'll come a waltzing Ma(G7)tilda with (C) me.

(C) Down came a (E7) jumbuck to (Am) drink at the (F) billabong,  
(C) Up jumped the swagman and (G7) grabbed him with glee,  
And he (C) sang as he (E7) stowed that (Am) jumbuck in his (F) tuckerbag,  
(C) You'll come a (Am) waltzing Ma(G7)tilda with (C) me.

(C) Waltzing Matilda, (F) waltzing Matilda,  
(C) You'll come a (Am) waltzing Ma(Dm)tilda with (G7) me,  
And he (C) sang as he (E7) watched and (Am) waited till his (F) billy boiled,  
(C) You'll come a waltzing Ma(G7)tilda with (C) me.

(C) Up rode the (E7) squatter (Am) mounted on his (F) thoroughbred,  
(C) Up rode the troopers, (G7) one, two, three,  
Where's the (C) jolly (E7) jumbuck (Am) you've got in your (F) tuckerbag?  
(C) You'll come a (Am) waltzing Ma(G7)tilda with (C) me.

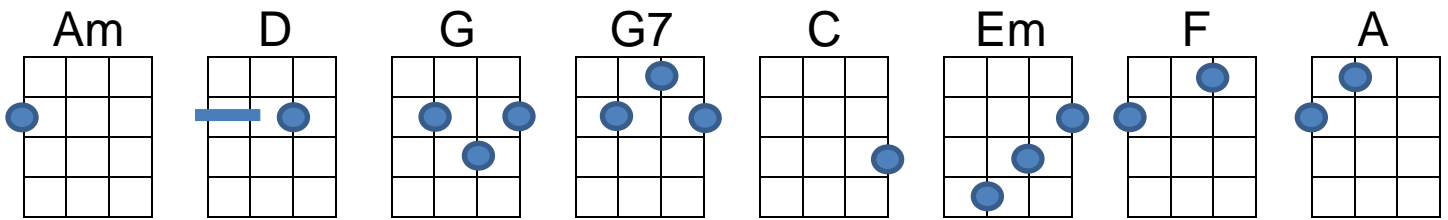
(C) Waltzing Matilda, (F) waltzing Matilda,  
(C) You'll come a (Am) waltzing Ma(Dm)tilda with (G7) me,  
And he (C) sang as he (E7) watched and (Am) waited till his (F) billy boiled,  
(C) You'll come a waltzing Ma(G7)tilda with (C) me.

(C) Up jumped the (E7) swagman and (Am) sprang into the (F) billabong,  
(C) "You'll never take me a(G7)live," cried he, (*Slower*)....  
And his (C) ghost may be (E7) heard as you (Am) ride beside the (F) billabong,  
(C) You'll come a (Am) waltzing Ma(G7)tilda with (C) me.

*Last chorus as above... (C) Waltzing Matilda, (F) waltzing Matilda.....*

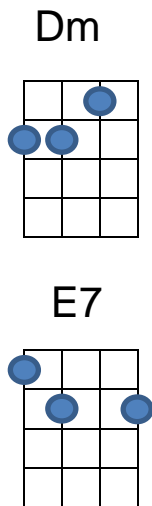
**BK7-28: You're My World**

Written by: Carl Sigman :: Recorded by: Cilla Black - 1964

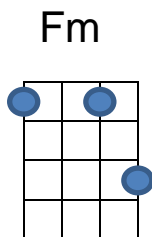


Sing "C" :: Intro: Count of 4

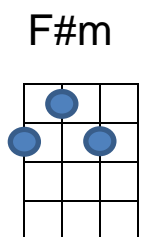
You're my (Am) world you're every breath I (D) take,  
You're my (G) world you're every (G7) move I (C) make,  
Other (Am) eyes see the (Em) stars up (F) in the skies, (A)  
But for (Dm) me they (G) shine with (C) in you're (E7) eyes.  
As the (Am) trees reach for the sun a (D)bove,  
So my (G) arms reach out to (G7) you for (C) love,  
With your (F) hand (Fm) resting in (C) mine,  
(G) I feel a (C) power (E7) so di(A)vine. (E7)



You're my (A) world you are my (F#m) night and (D) day,  
You're my (E7) world you're every prayer I (A) pray,  
If our (D) love (Dm) ceases to (A) be, (Dm)  
Then it's the (A) end of my (E7) world for (Am) me.



You're my world you're every breath I (D) take,  
You're my (G) world you're every (G7) move I (C) make,  
Other (Am) eyes see the (Em) stars up (F) in the skies, (A)  
But for (Dm) me they (G) shine with (C) in you're (E7) eyes.  
As the (Am) trees reach for the sun a (D)bove,  
So my (G) arms reach out to (G7) you for (C) love,  
With your (F) hand (Fm) resting in (C) mine,  
(G) I feel a (C) power (E7) so di(A)vine. (E7)



You're my (A) world you are my (F#m) night and (D) day,  
You're my (E7) world you're every prayer I (A) pray,  
If our (D) love (Dm) ceases to (A) be, (Dm)  
Then it's the (A) end of my (E7) world, (A) end of my (E7) world,  
(A) End of my (E7) world --- for--- (A) me.