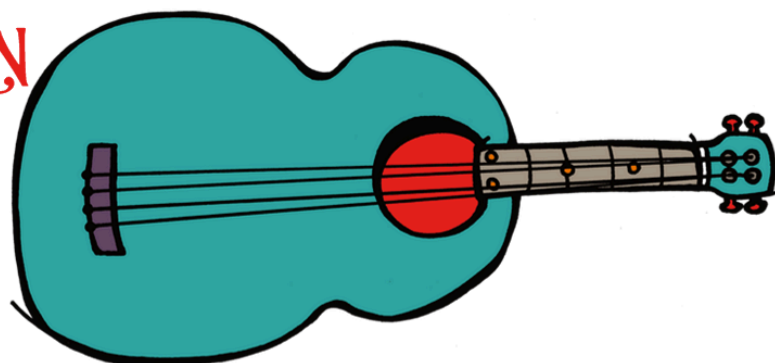


February 2016

HEADCORN
UKULELE
& GROUP



Chris James' Songbook

1. Midnight Special
2. Another Saturday Night
3. Cigarettes, Whiskey
4. Ghost Riders
5. Jackson
6. Don't think Twice
7. All around my hat
8. Down on the corner
9. Annie's Song
10. End of the line
11. Freight Train
12. Everyday
13. Dream Lover
14. Plastic Jesus
15. Mailman bring me no more blues

Midnight Special

LeadBelly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T00eJSQimlk>

(first verse strum single slow chords)

[G] Well you wake up in the [C] mornin', you hear the work bell [G] ring
And they march you to the [D] table to see the same old [G] thing
Ain't no food upon the [C] table and no pork up in the [G] pan
But you better not [D] complain boy you get in trouble with the [G] man [G7]

Chorus: (from here speed up and strum continuously)

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on me [G] [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on me [G]
Let the Midnight Special [D] shine an [D7] ever lovin' light on [G] me

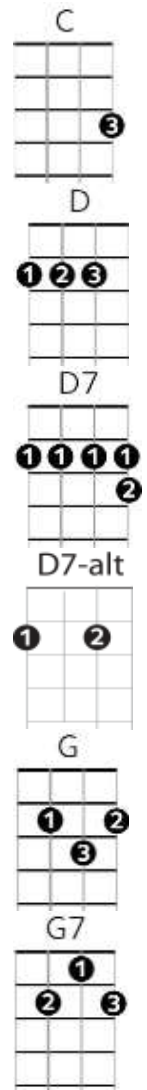
[G] Yonder come miss [C7] Rosie, how in the world did you [G] know?
By the way she wears her [D] apron, and the clothes she [G] wore
Umbrella on her [C7] shoulder, piece of paper in her [G] hand
She come to see the [D] gov'nor, she wants to free her [G] man [G7]

Chorus

[G] If you're ever in [C7] Houston, well, you better do the [G] right
You better not [D] gamble, there, you better not [G] fight, at all
Or the sheriff will [C7] grab ya and the boys will bring you [G] down
The next thing you [D] know, boy, oh! you're prison [G] bound [G7]

Chorus x 2

[D]



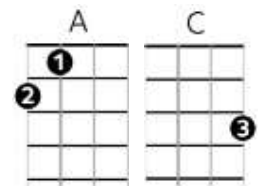
Another Saturday Night - Sam Cooke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i98_Lqcryp8 (but in A – capo on 2)

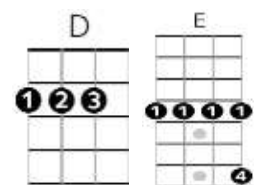
Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to [G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]
[G] I got in town a [D] month ago I've [G] seen a lot of girls since [C] then
If I can [G] meet 'em I can get 'em but as [C] yet I haven't met 'em
That's [G] why I'm in the [D7] shape I'm [G] in [D7]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to [G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]
[G] Another feller [D] told me he had a [G] sister who looked just [C] fine
Instead of [G] being my deliverance she [C] had a strange resemblance
To a [G] cat named [D7] Franken[G]stein [D7]

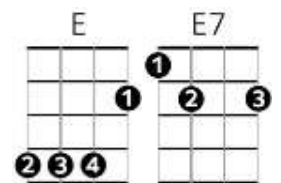
Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to
[G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]



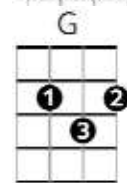
[G] It's hard on a [D] feller when he [G] don't know his way a [C] round
If I don't [G] find me a honey to [C] help me spend my money
I'm [G] gonna have to [D7] blow this [G] town [D7]



Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to,
[G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]



Another [A] Saturday night and I [D] ain't got nobody
[A] I got some money cos I [E] just got paid
[A] How I wish I had [D] someone to talk to
[A] I'm in an [E7] awful [A] way , I'm in an [E7] awful [A] way



Cigarettes, Whiskey And Wild Wild Women

Ramblin Jack Elliott - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l7s1llg9CdA>

(Spoken)

A preachment, dear friends, you're about to receive
on John Barleycorn, nicotine and the temptations of Eve

[G] Once I was happy and [C] had a good [G] wife
I had enough money to last me for [D] life
Then I [G] met with a gal and we [C] went on a [G] spree
She taught me smokin' and [D] drinkin' [G] whiskey

CHORUS:

[G] Cigarettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women
They'll drive you crazy. They'll drive you [D] insa – ay – ane
[G] Cigarettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women
They'll drive you crazy. They'll [D] drive you [G] insane.

[G] Cigarettes are a blight on the [C] whole human [G] race
A man is a monkey with one in his [D] face;
[G] Take warning dear friend, [C] take warning dear [G] brother
A fire's on one end, a [D] fools on the [G] t'other.

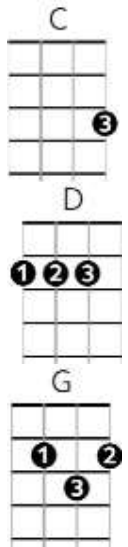
CHORUS

[G] And now good people, I'm [C] broken with [G] age
The lines on my face make a well written [D] page
[G] I'm weavin' this story -- [C] how sadly but [G] true
On women and whiskey and [D] what they [G] can do

CHORUS

[G] Write on the cross at the [C] head of my [G] grave
For women and whiskey here lies a poor [D] slave.
[G] Take warnin' poor stranger, [C] take warnin' dear [G] friend
In wide clear letters this [D] tale of my [G] end.

CHORUS



Ghost Riders in the Sky [Am] 1948 V2

Stan Jones, The Outlaws - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bFjqlx8eSfQ>

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way
[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
[F] Plowing through the ragged skies and [Am] up a cloudy draw

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
[F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he [Am] heard their mournful cry

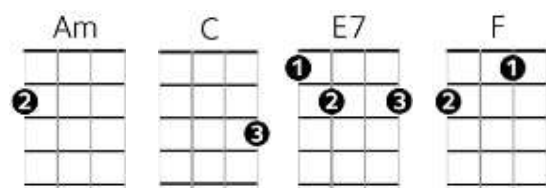
Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred and their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat
He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught 'em [E7] yet
Cause [Am] they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snorting fire as they [Am] ride on hear their cry

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name
If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a [C] riding on our [E7] range
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd [Am] across these endless skies

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky
[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky



Jackson

Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nzhzCF77GDo> Capo on 1

All singing - in bold, *Fellers only - Italic*, Ladies only - standard

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talking 'bout Jackson
[C7] ever since the fire went out

[C] I'm going to **[F]** Jackson, gonna mess **[C]** around
yeah, I'm going to **[F]** Jackson, **[G7]** look out Jackson **[C]** town

[C] Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
Go play your hand, you big talking man,
make a **[C7]** big fool o-of yourself
[C] Yeah, go to **[F]** Jackson, comb your **[C]** hair

*I'm gonna snow ball **[F]** Jackson,*

[G7] see if I **[C]** care

[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*

[C] *aw, I'm going to **[F]** Jackson, turn loose'a my **[C]** coat,
cause, I'm going to **[F]** Jackson,*

[G7] goodbye, that's all she **[C]** wrote

[C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
they'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound,
with your **[C7]** tail tucked 'tween your legs

[C] yeah, go to **[F]** Jackson, you big talking **[C]** man
and I'll be waiting in **[F]** Jackson **[G7]** behind my jaypan **[C]** fan

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talking 'bout Jackson
[C7] ever since the fire went out

[C] I'm going to **[F]** Jackson, and that's a **[C]** fact

yeah, we're going to **[F]** Jackson, **[G7]** ain't never comin' **[C]** back



Don't Think Twice [C] – Bob Dylan

Intro: [C] vamp till ready

[C] It ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe

[F] It don't matter, any[C]how. [G]

[C] And it ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe

[D7] If you don't know by [G] now. [G7]

[C] When your rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn

[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone

[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on

[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [G]

[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe

[F] A light I never [C] knowed [G]

[C] An' it ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe

[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G] road [G7]

[C] But I wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say

[F] To try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay

[C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any[F]way

[C] So don't think [G] twice, its all [C] right. [G]

[C] So it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal

[F] Like you never did be[C]fore [G]

[C] It ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal

[D7] I can't hear you any[G]more [G7]

[C] I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [C7] down the road

[F] I once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told

[C] I gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul

[C] But don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [A]...[key change]

[D] So long [A] honey [Bm] babe

[G] Where I'm bound, I can't [A] tell

[D] But goodbye is [A] too good a [Bm] word, gal

[E7] So I'll just say fare thee [A] well [A7]

[D] I ain't sayin' you treated [D7] me unkind

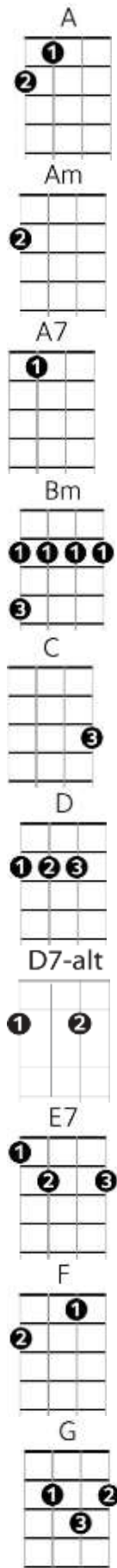
[G] You could have done better but [E7] I don't mind

[D] You just [A] kinda wasted [Bm] my precious [G] time

[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [D] right

[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [D] right [A]

[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [G] right ... [D]



All Around My Hat – Steeleye Span

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x9g7azfKckc> - capo on 2 (in D)

Intro: [G] [C] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] (last 2 lines of chorus)

Chorus:

[C] All a[G]round my [C] hat, I will wear the green [G] willow,

And [C] all a[G]round my [C] hat, for a twelve-month [D] and a [G] day.

[G] And if anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am] (Stop) wearin' it,

It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a[C]way

[C] Fare thee [G] well cold [C] winter, and fare thee well cold [G] frost.

Oh [C] nothing [G] I have [C] gained, but my own true [D] love have [G] lost.

[G] So sing and I'll be [C] merry, when [F] occasion [Am] (Stop) I do see

He's a [C] false de[G]luding [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he

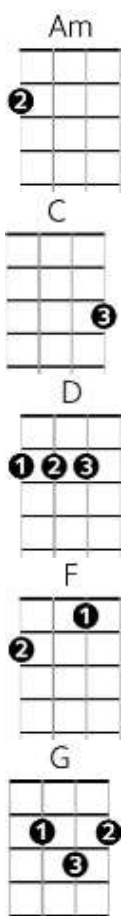
Chorus

[C] Now the [G] other [C] day he brought me a fine [G] diamond ring

[C] But he [G] thought [C] to deprive me of a far, far [D] finer [G] thing

But I being [C] careful, as true [F] lovers [Am] (Stop) ought to be,

He's a [C] false de[G]luding [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he



Chorus x 2

Down On the Corner – Credence

Credence Clearwater Revival - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=clJb4zx0o1o>

[C] Early in the evenin'
[G] just about [C] supper time
Over by the courthouse,
they're [G] startin' to [C] unwind.
[F] Poor kids on the corner [C] tryin' to bring you up.
Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on [C] the harp.

CHORUS:

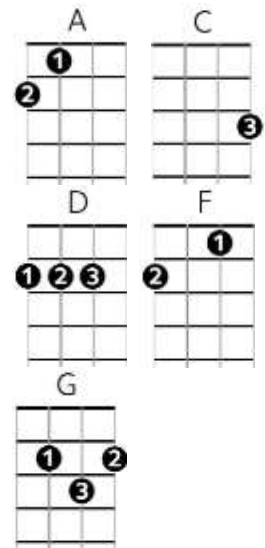
[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,
Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin';
Bring a [G] nickel. Tap your [C] feet.
[C] Rooster hits the washboard,
[G] People just gotta [C] smile.
[C] Blinkey thumbs a gut-bass [G] and solos for [C] awhile.
[F] Poorboy twangs the [C] rhythm out on his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance [G] and doubles [C] on kazoo.

CHORUS then [A] into key change

[D] You don't need a penny [A] just to hang [D] around,
But if you got a nickel, won't you
[A] lay your money [D] down?
[G] Over on the corner [D] there's a happy noise.
People come from all around [A] to watch the [D] magic boy.

CHORUS x 2

[G] Down on the [D] corner, [A] out in the [D] street,
Willy and the [G] Poorboys are [D] playin';
Bring a [A] nickel. Tap your [D] feet. (last time [D] [D])



Annie's Song – John Denver

<http://chordify.net/chords/john-denver-annies-song-jstfmcch> (in D – use capo on 2nd fret)

You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],
Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]
Like a [C] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm],
Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]
Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],
Like a [F] sleepy blue [C] ocean [Em] [Am]
You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Dm],
Come [G7] fill me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

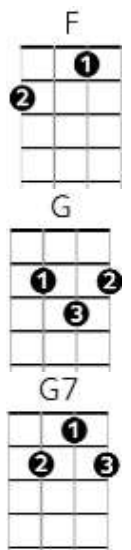
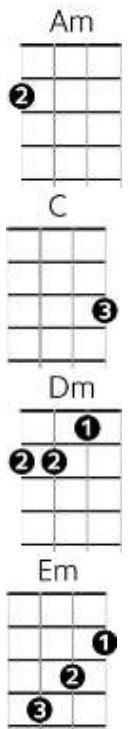
[C] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Am],
Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]
Let me [C] drown in your [F] laugh[G]ter [Dm]
Let me [F] die in your [G] arms [G7]
Let me [G] lay down be[F]side [G] you [Am]
Let me al[F]ways be [C] with you [Em] [Am]
[C] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Dm]
Come [G7] love me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

[C] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [G] [G7]

[G] [F] [G] [Am] Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]

[C] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Dm]
Come [G7] love me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],
Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]
Like a [C] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm]
Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]
Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],
Like a [F] sleepy blue [C] ocean [Em] [Am]
You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Dm]
Come [G7] fill me a[C]gain [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]



End Of The Line - Traveling Wilburys

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cwqhdRs4jyA> Capo on 2nd fret

Intro: [F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Well it's all right riding a [G7] round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can
Well it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand

[F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring (at the end of the line)
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything (at the end of the line)
[F] Sit around and wonder what to [C] tomorrow will bring (at the end of the line)
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring

Well it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong
Well it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong
[C] Well it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay
Well it's [C] all right everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day

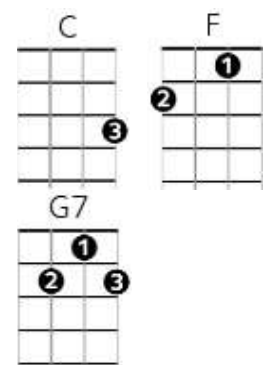
[F] Maybe somewhere down the [C] road aways (at the end of the line)
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I [C] am these days (at the end of the line)
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when [C] somebody plays (at the end of the line)
[G7] Purple haze

Well it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove
Well it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love
[C] Well it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

[F] Don't have to be ashamed of the [C] car I drive (at the end of the line)
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to [C] be alive (at the end of the line)
[F] It don't matter if you're [C] by my side (at the end of the line)
I'm [G7] satisfied

Well it's [C] all right even if you're [G7] old and [F] gray
Well it's [C] all right you still got [G7] something to [C] say
[C] Well it's all right remember to [G7] live and let [F] live
Well it's [C] all right the best you can [G7] do is for [C] give

[C] Well it's all right riding a [G7] round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line



Freight Train [C]

Elizabeth Cotton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU> (in E – Capo on 4th - but she is brill!!!)

INTRO: [E7] [E7] [F] [F]
[C] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] running so fast
[G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So they [C] won't know what [G7] route I've [C] gone

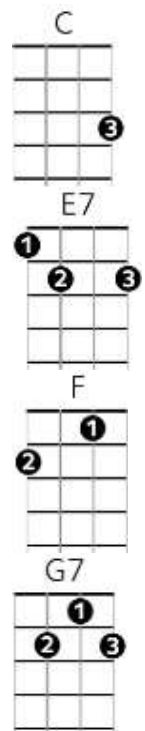
[C] When I am dead and [G7] in my grave
[G7] No more good times [C] here I crave
[E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet
Tell them [C] all that I've [G7] gone to [C] sleep.

[E7] [E7] [F] [F]
[C] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] running so fast
[G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So [C] they won't [G7] know what route I've [C] gone

[C] When I die, Lord [G7] bury me deep
[G7] Way down on old [C] Chestnut street
[E7] Then I can hear old [F] Number 9
As she [C] comes [G7] rolling [C] by.

[E7] [E7] [F] [F]
[C] [G7] [C] [C]



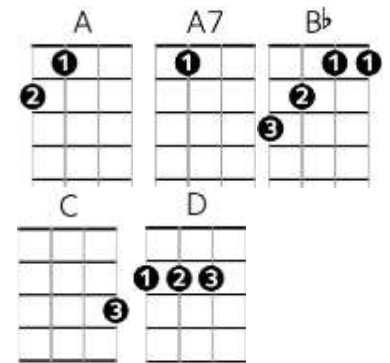
Everyday (alternative) V2

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GMezwtB1oCU> Capo on fret 1

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A7] closer,
[D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A7] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.

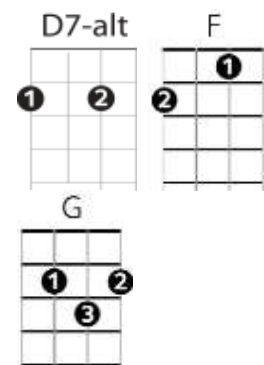
[D] Every day, [G] it's a getting [A] faster
[D] Every one said [G] go ahead and [A] ask her
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

[G] Every day, seems a little longer
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A][A7] me.



[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
[D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey hey
[D7]

[G] Every day, seems a little longer
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A][A7] me.



[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
[D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D]

Dream Lover

Bobby Darrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wVHAQX5sSaU> (But in Db)

[G] Every night I hope and pray [Em] a dream lover will come my way

[G] A girl to hold in my arms [Em] and know the magic of her charms

'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own

I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone [G] [D7]

[G] Dream lover, where are you [Em] with a love, oh, so true

[G] And the hand that I can hold [Em] to feel you near as I grow old

'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own

I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone [G] [G7]

[C] Someday, I don't know how [G] I hope she'll hear my plea

[A7] Some way, I don't know how [D7] she'll bring her love to me

[G] Dream lover, until then [Em] I'll go to sleep and dream again

[G] That's the only thing to do [Em] till all my lover's dreams come true

'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own

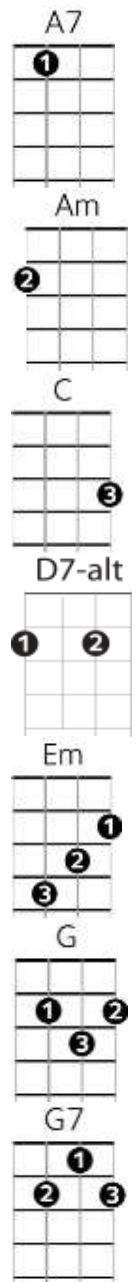
I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone [G] [D7]

[G] Dream lover, until then [Em] I'll go to sleep and dream again

[G] That's the only thing to do [Em] till all my lover's dreams come true

'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own

I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone [G] [G7]



PLASTIC JESUS

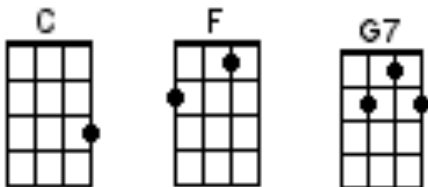
[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes
[F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus
[C] Sitting on the dashboard of my [G7] car [G7]
[C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant
[F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent
[C] Take Him with you [G7] when you travel [C] far [C]

[C] Plastic Jesus, [F] Plastic Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G7] car [G7]
[C] I'm afraid He'll have to go
His [F] magnets ruin my radio
And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C]

[C] Get yourself a Sweet Madonna
[F] Dressed in rhinestones sittin on a
[C] Pedestal of abalone [G7] shell [G7]
[C] Goin' ninety, I ain't scary
[F] 'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary
As-[C]suring me that [G7] I won't go to [C] Hell [C]

[C] Plastic Jesus, [F] Plastic Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G7] car [G7]
[C] Though the sunshine on His back
[F] Makes Him peel, chip and crack
A [C] little patching [G7] keeps Him up to [C] par [C]

[C] Plastic Jesus, [F] Plastic Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G7] car [G7]
[C] I'm afraid He'll have to go
His [F] magnets ruin my radio
And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar
[C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓



Mailman Bring Me No More Blues : Buddy Holly.

Album - Buddy Holly - released 1958.

INTRO: A E (x2)

#1.

A A7
Mailman, bring me no more blu.u.u.ues.
D A
Mailman, bring me no more blu.u.u.es.
E D A E
One little letter, is all I can use.

#2.

A A7
She wrote me, only one sad li.i.i.ine.
D A
Told me, she's no longer mi.i.i.ine.
E D A E
Mr. Mailman..that'll do for some time.

INSTRUMENTAL: A E (X2)

#3.

A A7
Cry..like never before.ore.ore.ore
D A
So hard..couldn't cry no more.ore.ore.ore
E D A E
Shoo, shoo, mailman...stay away from my door.

#4.

A A7
Mailman, bring me no more blu.u.u.ues.
D A
Mailman, bring me no more blu.u.u.es.
E D A
One little letter, is all I can use.