

June 2014

Headcorn ukulele group

Songbook Number 1

1. Tell Me Ma
2. Little Ole Wine Drinker Me
3. Five Foot Two
4. Urban Spaceman
5. Jambalaya
6. Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da
7. Bring me Sunshine
8. You are my sunshine
9. A Hard Day's Night
10. When the Saint's Go Marching In
11. King of the Road

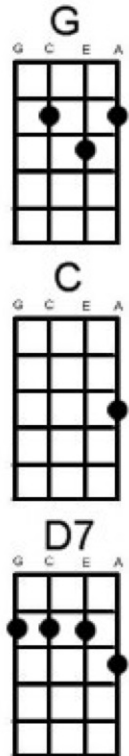
Tell Me Ma

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZqE3wvc4Jn0&feature=related> (capo on second fret to play along)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Chorus:

[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I get [G] home
The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb
But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home
[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty
[G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three
[G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she
[G] Albert Mooney [C] says he [G] loves her
[D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her
[G] They rap on her door and [C] ring on the [G] bell
[D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell
[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow
[G] Rings on her fingers and [D7] bells on her toes
[G] Old Jenny Murray says that [C] she will die
If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye
Chorus



[G] Let the wind and the rain and the [C] hail blow [G] high
And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky
[G] She's as nice as [C] apple [G] pie
She'll [D7] get her own lad [G] by and by
[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own
She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will
It's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still
Chorus

Little Ole Wine Drinker Me

Josh Ritter

C G G7 C

Intro:

C F C
I'm praying for rain in California

So the grapes will grow and they can make more wine G G7

C F C
And I'm sitting in a honkey in Chicago

G C Cmaj7 C7
With a broken heart and a woman on my mind——

C7 G C
I'll ask the man behind the bar to play the jukebox

G G7
And the music takes me back to Tennessee

C F C F
And when they ask who's the fool in the corner crying

C// Tacit..... G G7 C
I'll say little old wine drinker me

Verse 2

C F C
I came here last week from down in Nashville

G G7
'Cos my baby left for Florida on a train

C F C
I thought I'd get a job and just forget her

G C Cmaj7 C7
But in Chicago a broken heart is just the same——

C7 G C
I'll ask the man behind the bar to play the jukebox

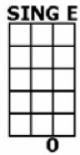
G G7
And the music takes me back to Tennessee

C F C F
And when they ask who's the fool in the corner crying

C// Tacit..... G G7 C
I'll say little old wine drinker me

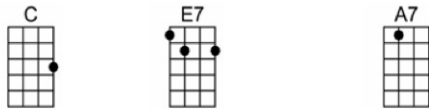
C// Tacit..... G G7 C
I'll say little old wine drinker me

C// Tacit..... G G7 C///
I'll say little old wine drinker me stop

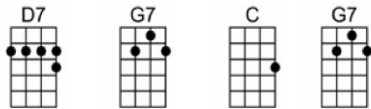


FIVE FOOT TWO

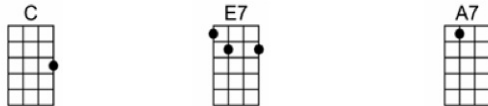
w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson
4/4 1...2...1234



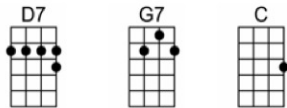
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!



Has anybody seen my gal?



Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!



Has anybody seen my gal?

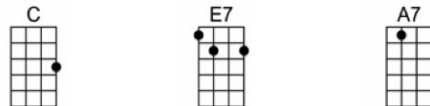


Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

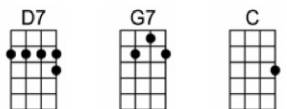


STOP

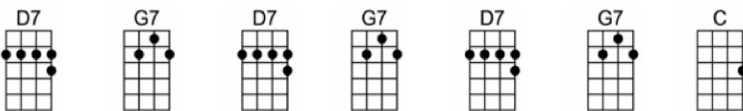
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!



But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo!

1  **REPEAT (fast, after count)**

Has anybody seen my gal?

2 

Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?

Urban Spaceman

(1,2,3,4)

Intro: **G /// G /// A /// A /// C /// D /// G /// G**

G

A

I'm the urban spaceman baby, I've got speed

C

D

G

I've got everything I need

G

A

I'm the urban spaceman baby, I can fly

C

D

G

I'm a super sonic guy

Em

C

G

I don't need pleasure, I don't feel pain

C

G

A

D

If you were to knock me down, I'd just get up again

G

A

I'm the urban spaceman babe and I'm making out

C

D

G

I'm all about

G /// G /// A /// A /// C /// D /// G /// G

Em

C

G

I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face

C

G

A

D

My natural exuberance spills out all over the place

G /// G /// A /// A /// C /// D /// G /// G

G

A

I'm the urban spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean

C

D

G

Know what I mean?

G

A

I'm the urban spaceman, as a lover second to none

C

D

G

It's a lot of fun

Em

C

G

I never let my friends down, I've never made a boob

C

G

A

D

I'm a glossy magazine, an advert in the tube

G

A

I'm the urban spaceman babe, but here comes the twist

C

D

G

I don't exist

G /// G /// A /// A /// C /// D /// G /// G

Jambalaya

(1,2,3,4,1,2)

[C]Goodbye, joe, me gotta go, me oh my [G]oh.
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [C]bayou.
[C]My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G]my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C]bayou.
[C]Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G]gumbo
[G]Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C]amio.
[C]Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G]gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C]bayou.

KAZOO SOLO

[C]Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [G]buzzin',
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C]dozen.
[C]We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [G]my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C]bayou.
[C]Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G]gumbo
[G]Cause tonight i'm gonna see my ma cher [C]amio.
[C]Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G]gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C]bayou.

KAZOO SOLO

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[G]Cause tonight i'm gonna see my ma cher [C]amio.
[C]We dress in style and go hog wild, [G]me oh my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C]bayou.

OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA - Lennon & McCartney

[C] Desmond has a barrow in the [G] marketplace,
[G7] Molly is the singer in a [C] band,
[C] Desmond says to [C7] Molly, girl, I [F] like your face,
And Molly [C] says this as she [G7] takes him by the [C] hand.

CHORUS:

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
[F] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.
Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
[F] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.

[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the [G] jeweler's store,
[G7] Buys a twenty carat golden [C] ring,
[C] Takes it back to [C7] Molly waiting [F] at the door,
And as he [C] gives it to her [G7] she begins to [C] sing.

CHORUS:

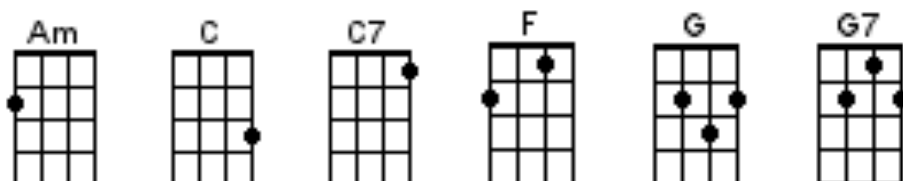
Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
[F] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.
Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
[F] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet [C] home,
[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G7] Jones (ha,ha,ha,ha, ha)

[C] Happy ever after in the [G] market place,
[G7] Desmond lets the children lend a [C] hand,
[C] Molly stays at [C7] home and does her [F] pretty face
And in the [C] evening she's a [G7] singer with the [C] band.

CHORUS:

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
[F] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.
Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
[F] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.
And if you [Am] want some fun, sing [F]↓ Ob-la-[G7]↓ di-bla-[C]↓ da



BRING ME SUNSHINE

By Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee (theme tune for Morecambe and Wise show in the 1970s)

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] ↓

Bring me [C] Sunshine, in your [Dm] smile [G7]

Bring me [Dm] laughter [G7] all the [C] while

In this world where we [C7] live

There should [F] be more happiness

So much [D7] joy you can give

To each [G7] ↓ brand new bright tomorrow

CHORUS:

Make me [C] happy, through the [Dm] years [G7]

Never [Dm] bring me [G7] any [C] tears,

Let your arms be as [C7] warm as the [F] sun from up above

Bring me [Dm] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love [C]

First 2 lines of verse – kazoos only

[C] / [C] / [Dm] / [G7] /

[Dm] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /

In this [C] world where we [C7] live

There should [F] be more happiness

So much [D7] joy you can give

To each [G7] brand new bright tomorrow

Bring me [C] Sunshine, in your [Dm] eyes [G7]

Bring me [Dm] rainbows [G7] from the [C] skies

Life's too short to be [C7] spent having [F] anything but fun

We can [D7] be so content, if we [G7] ↓ gather little sunbeams

FINAL CHORUS:

Be light [C] hearted, all day [Dm] long [G7]

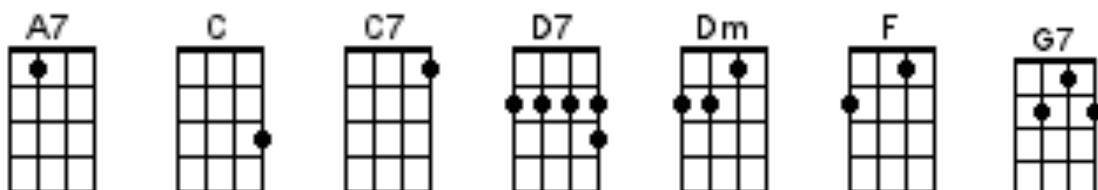
Keep me [Dm] singing [G7] happy [C] songs

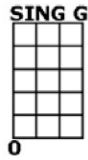
Let your arms be as [C7] warm as the [F] sun from up above

Bring me [Dm] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love [A7]

Bring me [Dm] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love

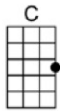
[C][G7][C]



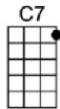
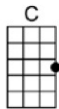
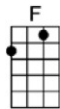


YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

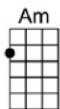
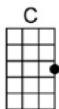
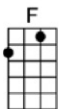
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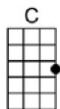
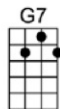
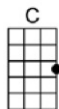
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine



You make me happy when skies are gray

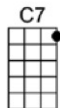
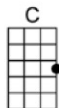


You'll never know, dear, how much I love you

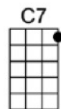
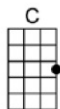
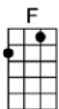


Please don't take my sunshine away.

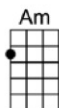
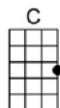
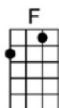
CODA: End on C F C



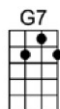
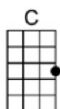
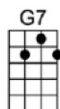
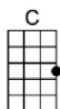
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,



I dreamed I held you in my arms

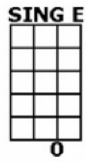


When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken



So I hung down my head and I cried.

Chorus (1st four lines)

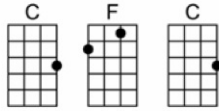


A HARD DAY'S NIGHT

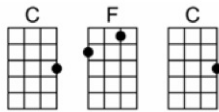
4/4 1...2...1234



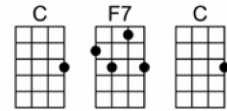
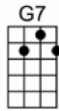
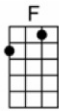
1...2...123



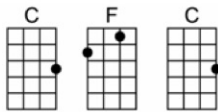
It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog



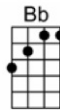
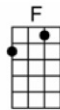
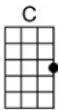
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log



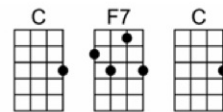
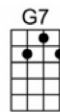
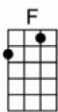
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me feel al - right Coda: X3



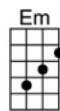
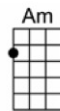
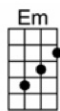
You know I work all day to get you money to buy you things



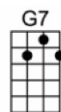
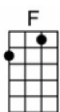
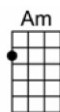
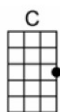
And it's worth it just to hear you say you're gonna give me every-thing



So why on earth should I moan, 'cause when I get you alone you know I feel o - kay

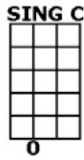


When I'm home everything seems to be right



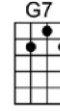
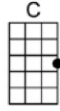
When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah

Repeat 1st verse

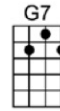
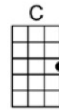
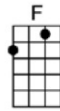
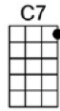
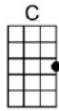


WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

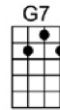
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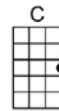
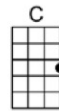
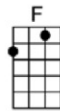
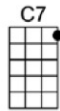
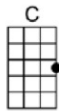
Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in



Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the Saints go marching in.

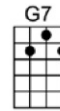


Oh, when the sun refuse to shine, oh, when the sun refuse to shine,

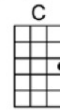
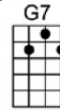
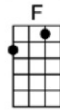
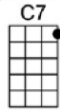
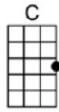


Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun re-fuse to shine.

Oh, when the Saints.....



Oh when the trumpet sounds the call, oh, when the trumpet sounds the call



Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the trumpet sounds the call

Oh, when the Saints.....

King of the Road (Roger Miller)

Intro: [D7] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] Trailers for **[C]** sale or rent, **[D7]** rooms to let **[G]** fifty cents
[G] No phone no **[C]** pool no pets... **[D]** I ain't got no **[D7]** cigarettes
Ah, but...**[G]** two hours of **[C]** pushing broom
Buys a **[D7]** eight by twelve **[G]** four bit room
I'm a...**[G7]** man of **[C]** means, by no means...**[D7]** King of the **[G]** road

[G] Thirdbox car **[C]** midnight train, **[D7]** destination **[G]** Bangor Maine
[G] Old wornout **[C]** suit and shoes, **[D]** I don't pay no **[D7]** Union dues
I smoke...**[G]** old stogies **[C]** I have found
[D7] Short but not too **[G]** big around
I'm a...**[G7]** man of **[C]** means, by no means...**[D7]** King of the **[G]** road

I know **[G]** every engineer on **[C]** every train
[D7] All of the children and **[G]** all of their names
And **[G]** every handout in **[C]** every town
And **[D]** every lock that ain't locked when **[D7]** no one's around, I sing...

[G] Trailers for **[C]** sale or rent, **[D7]** rooms to let **[G]** fifty cents
[G] No phone no **[C]** pool no pets...**[D]** I ain't got no **[D7]** cigarettes
Ah, but...**[G]** two hours of **[C]** pushing broom
Buys a **[D7]** eight by twelve **[G]** four bit room
I'm a...**[G7]** man of **[C]** means, by no means...
[D7] King of the **[G]** road, **[D7]** King of the **[G]** road, **[D7]** King of the **[G]** road