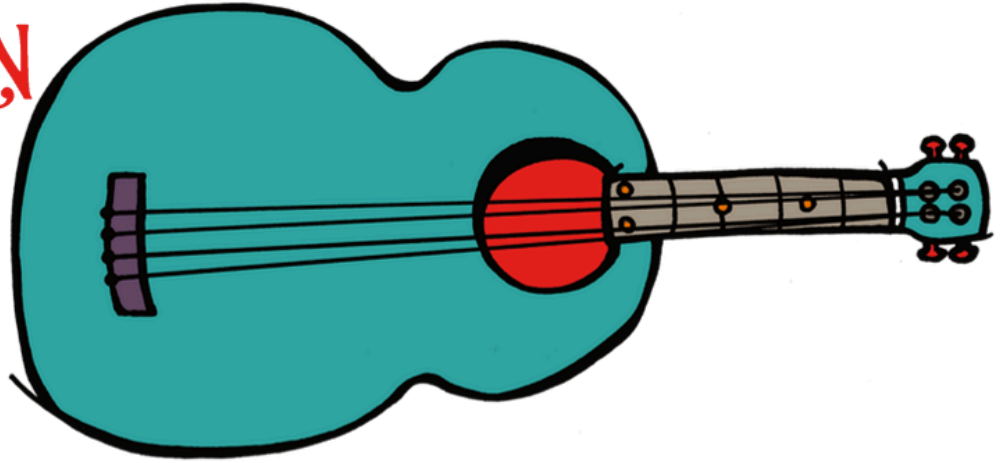


May 2015

HEADCORN  
UKULELE  
& GROUP



## Wartime Songbook

1. Ain't She Sweet
2. Bring Me Sunshine
3. When I'm Cleaning Windows
4. Don't Get Around Much Anymore
5. Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree
6. Leaning on a Lamp Post
7. Sentimental Journey
8. Side by Side
9. We'll Meet Again
10. When You're Smiling
11. White Cliffs of Dover

# Ain't She Sweet

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

Intro - **C / Gdim / G7 / / / C / Gdim / G7 / / /**  
**C / E7 / A7 / A7#5 / D7 / G7 / C / G7 /**

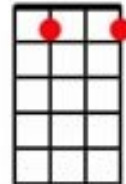
**C Gdim G7**  
Ain't she sweet?  
**C Gdim G7**  
See her walking down the street!  
**C E7 A7 A7#5**  
Now I ask you very confidentially  
**D7 G7 C G7**  
Ain't she sweet?

**C Gdim G7**  
Ain't she nice?  
**C Gdim G7**  
Look her over once or twice.  
**C E7 A7 A7#5**  
Now I ask you kinda confidentially  
**D7 G7 C**  
Ain't she nice?

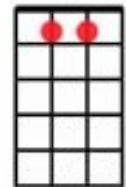
**F**  
Just cast an eye  
**C**  
In her direction  
**F**  
Oh me! Oh my!  
**C G7**  
Ain't that perfection?

**C Gdim G7**  
I re - - peat  
**C Gdim G7**  
Don't you think she's kinda neat?  
**C E7 A7 A7#5**  
And I ask you very confidentially  
**D7 G7 C G7 C**  
Ain't she sweet?

Gdim



A7#5



Repeat from top

# 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]

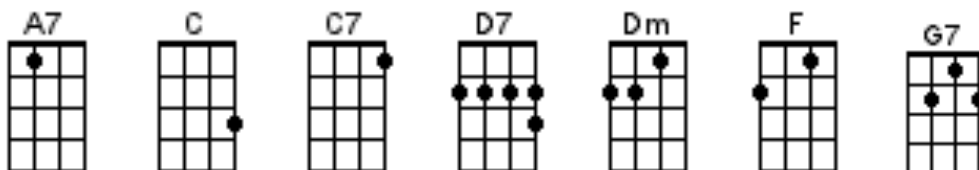
## First 2 lines of verse – kazoos only

[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]



# When I'm Cleaning Windows

By Fred Cliff, Harry Gifford and George Formby., 1936

[F] I go window cleaning to [G7] earn an honest bob.  
[C] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [C7] job

[F] Now it's a job that [F7] just suits me,  
[Bb] A window cleaner [G7] you will be.  
If [F] you could see what [D7] I can see  
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] The honeymooning [F7] couples too,  
[Bb] You should see them [G7] bill and coo.  
You'd [F] be surprised at [D7] things they do  
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.  
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.

[F] The blushing bride she [F7] looks divine,  
The [Bb] bridegroom he is [G7] doing fine  
I'd [F] rather have his [D7] job than mine  
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] The chambermaid sweet [F7] names I call,  
It's a [Bb] wonder [G7] I don't fall.  
My [F] mind's not on my [D7] work at all  
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] I know a fellow [F7] such a swell,  
He has a [Bb] thirst it's [G7] plain to tell.  
I've [F] seen him drink his [D7] bath as well  
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.  
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.

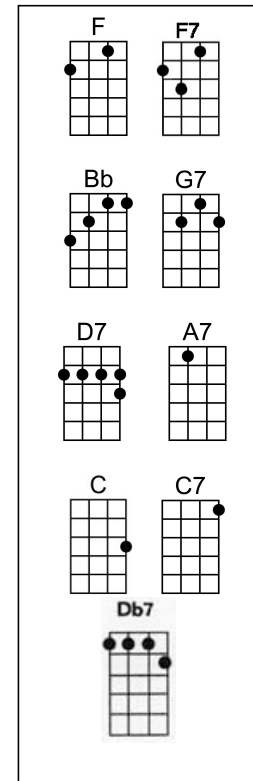
[F] Pyjamas lying [F7] side by side  
[Bb] Ladies nighties [G7] I have spied.  
I've [F] often seen what [D7] goes inside,  
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen,  
[Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.  
She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen  
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] She pulls her hair all [F7] down behind,  
Then [Bb] pulls down her, [G7] never mind  
After [F] that pulls [D7] down the blind  
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[A7] In my profession I work hard,  
[D7] but I'll never stop.  
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder  
[C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.

*Instrumental last verse*



# Don't Get Around Much Anymore

By Duke Ellington and Bob Russell, 1940

Missed the Saturday **[G]** dance  
 Heard they crowded the **[E7]** floor  
 Couldn't bear it with-**[A7]**out you  
**[D7]** Don't get around much any-**[G]**more **[STOP]**

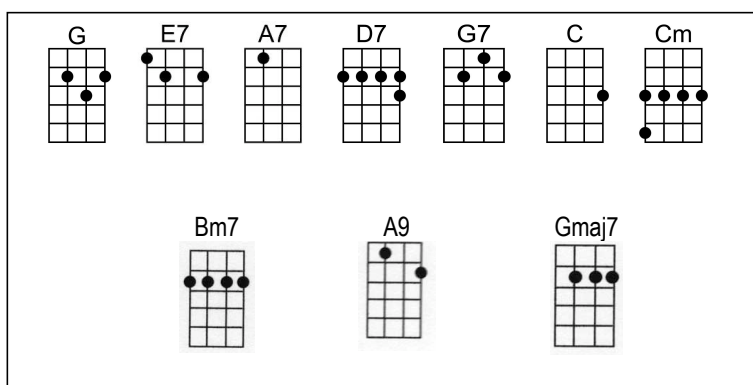
Thought I'd visit the **[G]** club  
 Got as far as the **[E7]** door  
 They'd have asked me a-**[A7]** bout you  
**[D7]** Don't get around much any-**[G]**more

Oh, **[C]** dar-ling I guess **[Cm]** my **[Gmaj7]** mind's more at **[G7]** ease  
 But **[C]** never-the-**[A9]**less, **[Bm7]** why stir up memo-**[D7]**ries? **[STOP]**

Been invited on **[G]** dates  
 Might have gone but what **[E7]** for?  
 Awfully different it with-**[A7]**out you  
**[D7]** Don't get around much any-**[G]**more

## Repeat

*End song with **[Cm]** **[G]***



# Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

By Sam H Stept (music) with lyrics by Lew Brown and Charles Tobias, 1939

*Intro:* [C] [AM] [F] [G] x 2

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.  
 [Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!  
 [C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.  
 'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

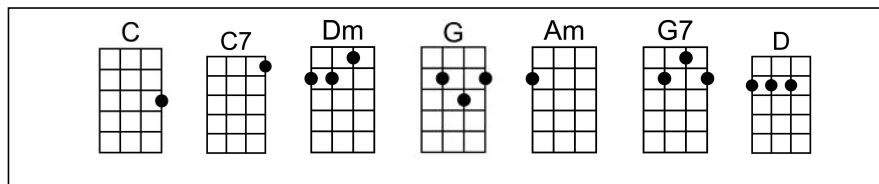
[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but [C7] me.  
 [Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!  
 [C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but [C7] me.  
 'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

I'm [Dm] so afraid the [G] plans we made be[C]neath the moonlit [C7] skies.  
 Will [Am] fade away, [D] about to stray when [G] stars get in your [G7] eyes

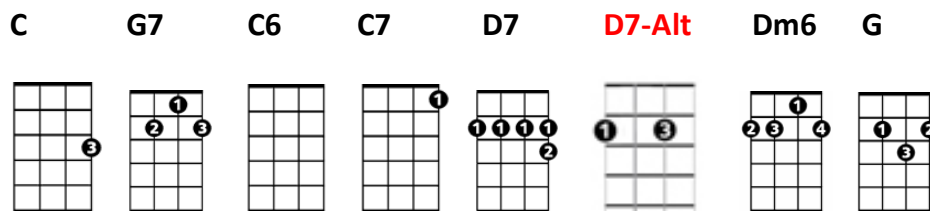
So, [C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.  
 'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

## *Instrumental verse*

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.  
 [Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!  
 [C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but [C7] me.  
 'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you



Leaning on a Lamp Post



[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,  
 Maybe you [C6] think, I look a [G7] tramp,  
 [G7] Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [D7-alt] 'round to steal a car. [G7]  
 But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,  
 And if you [C6] think, that's what I [G7] look,  
 [G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives are. [G7]

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
 [C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.  
 Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]  
 [C] I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,  
 [C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.  
 Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

[G7] There's no other girl I would wait for,  
 But [C] this one I'd break any date for,  
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's late for,  
 [D7-alt] She [Dm6] wouldn't have to leave me flat, She's not a [G7] girl  
 like that.

[G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.  
 [C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,  
 I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street  
 [F] In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by.

# Sentimental Journey

By Les Brown, Ben Homer, and Arthur Green, 1944

## *Instrumental first verse*

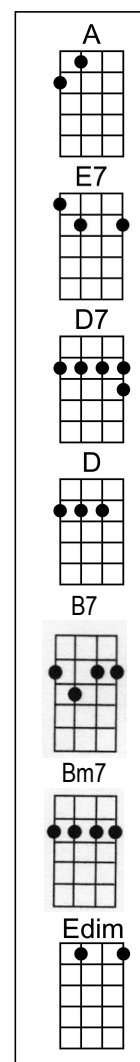
[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,  
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.  
[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,  
[A] To renew old [E7] memo-[A]ries.

[A] Got my bags, got my reservations,  
Spent each dime I [E7] could afford.  
[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation,  
[A] I long to hear that, [E7] "All a-[A]board!"

[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven  
I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,  
Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,  
that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.  
Why did I de-[E7]cide to roam?  
[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,  
[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home.

## *Repeat song*





# Side By Side

By Gus Kahn and Harry M Woods, 1927

## Instrumental first verse

Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mon-[C]ey,  
 Maybe we're ragged and [F]fun-[C]ny  
 But we'll [F] travel along  
 [C] Singing a [A7] song  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] to-[C]morrow  
 Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C]row  
 But we'll [F] travel the road  
 [C] Sharing our [A7] load  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[E7] Through all kinds of weather  
 [A7] What if the sky should fall?  
 Just as [D7] long as we're together,  
 [G7] It doesn't matter at all.

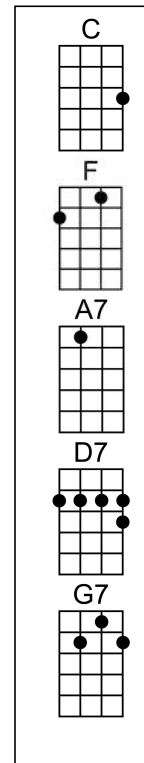
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]ted  
 We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]ted  
 Just [F] traveling along  
 [C] Singing a [A7] song  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

Every [C] time that I started to [F] tra-[C]vel  
 And when I'm hitting the [F] gra-[C]vel  
 There's [F] one pal who'll be  
 [C] Always with [A7] me  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

Now it [C] isn't a gal or a [F] fel-[C]ler  
 But I'm all ready to [F] tell [C] yer  
 That [F] things are okay  
 [C] Just as long as we [A7] stray  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[E7] Other pals may shake me  
 [A7] When my money's all gone  
 But this [D7] pal will make me  
 [G7] Keep carrying on

And when [C] I see trouble a [F] com-[C]in'  
 On my uke I'll start [F] strum-[C]ming  
 And [F]that's how we lose  
 [C] All of the [A7] blues  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side!



# We'll Meet Again

By Ross Parker, Hughie Charles, 1939

## Instrumental first verse

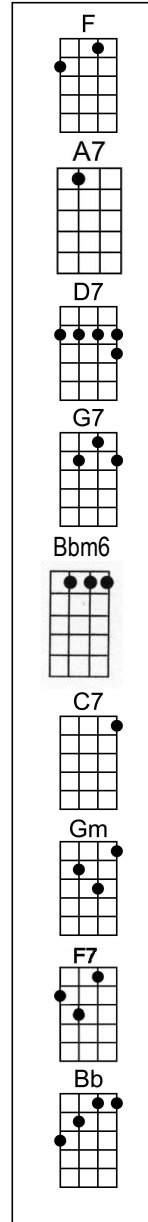
[F] We'll meet a-[A7]gain,  
Don't know [D7] where, don't know when,  
But I [G7] know we'll meet again some sunny [Bbm6] day. [C7]

[F] Keep smiling [A7] through,  
Just like [D7] you always do  
Till the [G7] blue skies drive the [Gm] dark clouds [C7] far a-[F]way.

So will you [F7] please say "Hello"  
To the folks that I know,  
Tell them [Bb] I won't be long.  
They'll be [G7] happy to know that as you saw me go  
I was [C7] sing-[Gm]ing this [Bbm6] song. [C7]

[F] We'll meet a-[A7]gain,  
Don't know [D7] where, don't know when,  
But I [G7] know we'll meet a-[Gm]gain some [C7] sunny [F] day.

## Repeat song



# When You're Smiling

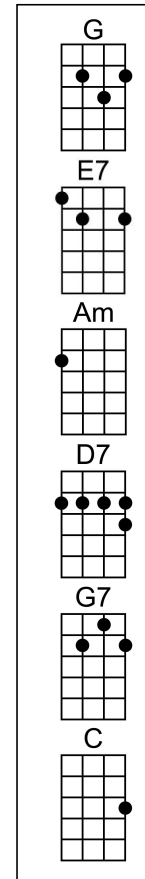
By Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, and Joe Goodwin

When you're **[G]** smiling, when you're smiling  
 The **[E7]** whole world smiles with **[Am]** you  
 When you're laughing, when you're laughing  
 The **[D7]** sun comes shining **[G]** through

But when you're **[G7]** crying, you **[C]** bring on the rain  
 So stop your **[A7]** sighing, be **[D7]** happy again  
 Keep on **[G]** smiling  
 Cause when you're **[E7]** smiling  
 The **[Am]** whole world **[D7]** smiles with **[G]** you!

**Instrumental** (*whole song*)

**Repeat song with words**



# White Cliffs Of Dover

Words by Nat Burton Music by Walter Kent, 1941

[G] There'll be [Em] bluebirds [G] over,  
 The [Em] white [C] cliffs of [G] Dover,  
 To-[C]morrow, [G] just [Em] you [C] wait and [G] see.  
 [G] There'll be [Em] love and [G] laughter,  
 And [Em] peace ever [G] after,  
 To-[C]morrow [G] when [Em] the [C] world is [G] free.

[G] The [C] shepherd [Am] will tend his [C] sheep,  
 The valley will [D] bloom [G] again.  
 [C] And [Am] Jimmy will go to [C] sleep,  
 In his own little [Am] room [D] gain.

[G] There'll be [Em] bluebirds [G] over,  
 The [Em] white [C] cliffs of [G] Dover,  
 To-[C]morrow, [G] just [Em] you [C] wait and [G] see.

[G] The [C] shepherd [Am] will tend his [C] sheep,  
 The valley will [D] bloom [G] again.  
 [C] And [Am] Jimmy will go to [C] sleep,  
 In his own little [Am] room [D] gain.

[G] There'll be [Em] peace and [G] laughter  
 And [Em] joy ever [G] after  
 To-[C]morrow [G] when [Em] the world is [G] free

