

# Dr. Who

Arr by Uke of Carl

Ron Grainer

Swing  
Em

4

8

12

15

19

<http://ukeofcarl.com>

Arranged by Uke of Carl

# The Munsters Theme

By Jack Marshall

Em

Musical notation for measures 1-4. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 4/4 time. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The bass line features a simple pattern of quarter notes and rests.

5 Em F Em D Em

Musical notation for measures 5-8. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 4/4 time. Chord changes occur at measures 5, 6, 7, and 8. The bass line continues with quarter notes and rests.

9 Em F B Em

Musical notation for measures 9-12. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 4/4 time. Chord changes occur at measures 9, 10, 11, and 12. The bass line continues with quarter notes and rests.

13 D7 G D7 G A7 D7 C7 B7

Musical notation for measures 13-16. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 4/4 time. Chord changes occur at measures 13, 14, 15, and 16. The bass line continues with quarter notes and rests.

17 Em F Em

Musical notation for measures 17-19. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 4/4 time. Chord changes occur at measures 17, 18, and 19. The bass line continues with quarter notes and rests.

20 Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em

Musical notation for measures 20-23. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 4/4 time. Chord changes occur at measures 20, 21, 22, and 23. The bass line continues with quarter notes and rests.

# Wallace and Gromit Theme

Arr. by Uke of Carl

Julian Nott

Measures 1-4 of the Wallace and Gromit Theme. The piece is in 4/4 time and B-flat major. The notation includes a treble clef and a guitar-style bass line with fret numbers and fingerings.

Measures 5-8 of the Wallace and Gromit Theme. The notation continues with the same key signature and time signature, featuring various rhythmic patterns and fingerings.

Measures 9-12 of the Wallace and Gromit Theme. The notation includes a treble clef and a guitar-style bass line with fret numbers and fingerings.

Measures 13-16 of the Wallace and Gromit Theme. The notation includes a treble clef and a guitar-style bass line with fret numbers and fingerings.

Measures 17-20 of the Wallace and Gromit Theme. The notation includes a treble clef and a guitar-style bass line with fret numbers and fingerings.

# Grounds For Divorce

Uke. Arr. By Carlton

Elbow

♩ = Blues Driver



Arr. by Uke of Carl

# Parks and Recreation

Gaby Moreno and

Vincent Jones

1 C F C G

4/4

3 C F C G C F

4/4

6 C E7 Am F G

4/4

9 G F Em Dm C F E7

4/4

12 Am F G

4/4

14 E7 Am F C G C

4/4

# I'll Fly Away

Ukulele tuning gCEA (high G)

Arranged by Ken Middleton

Musical notation for measures 1-4. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The ukulele tablature (TAB) below shows fingerings for the four strings, including triplets and a pull-off (PO) in measure 4.

Musical notation for measures 5-8. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 4/4 time signature. The melody continues with eighth and quarter notes. The ukulele tablature (TAB) shows fingerings, including a pull-off (PO) in measure 8.

Musical notation for measures 9-11. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 4/4 time signature. The melody includes a triplet in measure 11. The ukulele tablature (TAB) features slides in measures 10 and 11, and a triplet in measure 11.

Musical notation for measures 12-14. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 4/4 time signature. The melody includes a triplet in measure 12. The ukulele tablature (TAB) shows fingerings, including a pull-off (PO) in measure 14.

Musical notation for measures 15-16. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 4/4 time signature. The melody is divided into two endings: a first ending (1.) and a second ending (2.) which concludes with a whole note. The ukulele tablature (TAB) shows fingerings, including a pull-off (PO) in measure 15 and a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking in measure 16.

# The Muppet Show Theme

Jim Henson and Sam Pottle

Tab: UkuleleHunt.com

Moderate ♩ = 100

The image displays the ukulele tablature for the 'The Muppet Show Theme'. It consists of eight systems of music, each with a measure number (1, 4, 7, 10, 13, 16, 19, 22) and a 2/4 time signature. Each system shows the fret numbers for the Treble (T), Alto (A), and Bass (B) strings. The notation includes various musical symbols such as slurs, ties, and rests. The piece is in a moderate tempo of 100 beats per minute.

1  
T 2  
A 4  
B 4  
1-1-1 0-1 2-2-2 1 2 0-0-0 2 2

4  
T 0 7  
A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

7  
T 2-2-2-0 1 2  
A 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1  
B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2  
0 X 3 X

10  
T 2-2-2-2 2-2  
A 1-1 1-1 1-1 1-1  
B 2 2 2 2 0 X 3 X 2 1-1 1-1 1-1

13  
T 3 3 0 2 0 2 3 3 3 0  
A 0 3 3 2 0 2 3 3 3 0  
B 0 3 3 2 0 2 3 3 3 0

16  
T 2 0 3 0 0 0 3 1 0 1 3  
A 2 0 3 0 0 0 3 0 0 1 3  
B 2 0 3 0 0 0 3 0 2 1 3 0 2

19  
T 0 0 0 1 3 3 3 0  
A 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 0  
B 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 0  
7 (0)-(2)-(3)

22  
T 2 0 2 3 3 3 0 2 0 3  
A 2 0 2 3 3 3 0 2 0 3  
B 2 0 2 3 3 3 0 2 0 3



25

28

31

34

37

40 (10)

# Manha Manha

Piero Umiliani

Tab: UkuleleHunt.com

① = A    ③ = C  
② = E    ④ = G

**Moderate** ♩ = 140 (♩♩ = <sup>-3-</sup>♩♩)

1 0 2 0 2 7 7 6 0 0 0 2

4 0 3 0 (3) 0 3 2 4 0 4 0 4 3 2

7 0 3 0 (3) 0 3 0 3 5 3 4 3 2 1 0 0 3 4

10 4 3 2 0 3 0 (3) 0 3 0 3 2 2 4 0 4 0 2

13 3 0 3 4 2 2 2 0 2 2 0 2



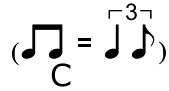
# Rainbow Connection

Paul Williams and Kenneth Ascher

## Kermit the Frog

Tab: UkuleleHunt.com

Moderate ♩ = 90



Chords: C, F, C

Chords: F, C, Am

Chords: Dm, G, C

Chords: Am, G7, C

Chords: C, Am, Dm

Chords: G, C, Am

G7 Fmaj7

19

T	0	(1)	(1)	(2)	(1)	(1)	5	7
A	1	(2)	(2)	(1)	(2)	(2)	5	7
B	2	(2)	(2)	(2)	(2)	(2)	5	5
	0			(0)			5	5

22

T	7	5	7	5	7	5	7	5
A	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5
B	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5

Em

25

T	2	2	3	5	2	3	2	(3)	(3)
A	3	3	3	2	3	3	3	(4)	(4)
B	4	4	4	0	3	4	0	(0)	(0)
	0							(0)	(0)

Dm G7

28

T	(2)	(3)	(3)	1	0	3	2	3	0
A	(3)	(4)	(4)	2	2	2	1	2	1
B	(4)	(4)	(4)	2	2	0	0	0	0
	(0)								

Em A F

31

T	3	2	5	2	4	0	1	0	3
A	4	4	4	0	4	0	1	0	3
B	4	4	4	2	2	0	2	2	2

G7 C

34

T	7	7	5	3
A	7	7	5	0
B	7	7	5	0

# Whistle Stop

Robin Hood Theme  
Roger Miller

Tab: UkuleleHunt.com

Moderate ♩ = 60

The image displays seven systems of ukulele tablature for the song 'Whistle Stop'. Each system consists of two staves, labeled T (Tenor) and B (Bass). The time signature is 2/4. The tablature includes various fret numbers (0, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5) and techniques such as triplets, slurs, and muted strings (marked with 'X').

System 1: T (2, 2, 2, 2), B (4, 0, 2, 2, 1).  
System 2: T (2, 3, 3, 0, 0), B (0, 2, X, X, 2, 1).  
System 3: T (2, 3, 2, 3), B (0, 2, 2, 2, 2, 1).  
System 4: T (2, 3, 3, 3), B (0, 2, 3, 4, 0).  
System 5: T (2, 3, 0, 2, 3), B (0, 2, 3, (3), X).  
System 6: T (2, 1, 2, 3, 3, 0, 0), B (X, X, 0, 2, 0, 0).  
System 7: T (2, 1, 2, 3), B (0, X, 0, 2, 2, 3).

15

TAB system 15: Treble clef with notes 0, 2, 2, 2, 7, 5, 7, 0, 3. Bass clef with notes 2, 2, 2, 0. Includes a 7/8 time signature.

17

TAB system 17: Treble clef with notes 3, 0, 3, 2, 0, 3. Bass clef with notes 0, 3, 2, 2, 2, 0, 3. Includes slurs.

19

TAB system 19: Treble clef with notes (3), X, X, X, 2, 1. Bass clef with notes (3), X, X, X, 2, 1. Includes slurs and an X mark.

21

TAB system 21: Treble clef with notes 2, 3, 3, 0, 0. Bass clef with notes 0, 2, X, 2. Includes slurs and an X mark.

23

TAB system 23: Treble clef with notes (2), 2, 3, 2, 5, (5), 2. Bass clef with notes (2), 2, 2, 2, 2, (2). Includes slurs and circled numbers.

25

TAB system 25: Treble clef with notes 10, 10, 10, 5, 2, 6, 7, 0. Bass clef with notes 0, 9, 9, 0, 0, 0, 6, 7, 0. Includes slurs.

27

TAB system 27: Treble clef with notes 7, 5, 7, 5, 0, 2, 0. Bass clef with notes 0, 3, 3, 2, 2, 0. Includes slurs and a double bar line.

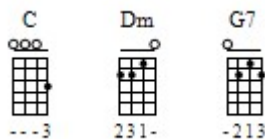




# The Addams Family Theme Tune



① = A    ③ = C  
② = E    ④ = G



Riff

          C                  Dm  
They're creepy and they're kooky  
      G7          C  
Mysterious and spooky  
          C          Dm  
They're altogether ooky  
      G7          C  
The Addams family

Riff

          C          Dm  
Their house is a museum  
      G7          C  
When people come to see 'em  
          C          Dm  
They really are a scre-am  
      G7          C  
The Addams family

Riff

Neat, sweet, petite

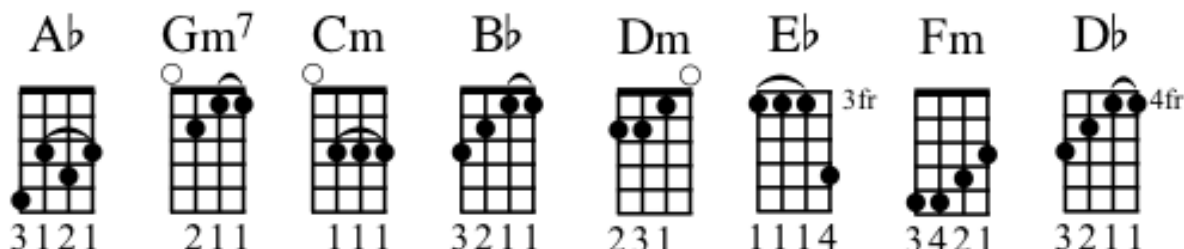
          C          Dm  
So get a witch's shawl on  
      G7          C  
A broomstick you can crawl on  
          C          Dm  
We're gonna pay a call on  
      G7          C  
The Addams family

Riff

# Africa



## Toto/WIUO



### INTRO

Ab Gm7 Cm (Lick) x4

### VERSE 1

Bb Dm Gm7  
I hear the drums echoing tonight  
Bb Ab Eb Gm7 Ab Gm7 Cm  
She has only whispers of some quiet conversa - a - tion  
Bb Dm Gm7  
She's coming in twelve thirty flight  
Bb Ab Eb Gm7 Ab Gm7 Cm  
The moonlight wings reflect the stars that guide me toward salva - a - tion  
Bb Dm Gm7  
I stopped an old man along the way  
Bb Ab Eb Gm7 Ab Gm7 Cm  
Hoping to find some long forgotten words of ancient melo - dies  
Bb Dm Gm7  
He turned to me as if to say  
Gm7 Ab Gm7 Cm  
Hurry boy it's waiting there for you

### CHORUS

Fm Db Ab Eb  
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you  
Fm Db Ab Eb  
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do  
Fm Db Ab Eb  
I bless the rains down in Afri - ca  
Fm Db Ab Cm Eb Fm Eb  
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

Ab Gm7 Cm (Lick) x2

## VERSE 2

Bb Dm Gm7  
The wild dogs cry out in the night  
Bb Ab Eb Gm7 Ab Gm7 Cm  
As they grow restless longing for some solitary compa - ny  
Bb Dm Gm7  
I know that I must do what's right  
Bb Ab Eb Gm7 Ab Gm7 Cm  
Sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the Serengeti  
Bb Dm Gm7  
I seek to cure what's deep inside  
Gm7 Ab Gm7 Cm  
Frightened of this thing that I've become

## CHORUS

### SOLO

Bb Dm Gm7  
Bb Ab Eb Gm7 Ab Gm7 Cm  
Bb Dm Gm7  
  
Gm7 Ab Gm7 Cm  
Hurry boy she waiting there for you

## CHORUS

Fm Db Ab Eb  
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you  
Fm Db Ab Eb  
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do  
Fm Db Ab Eb  
I bless the rains down in Afri - ca  
Fm Db Ab Eb  
I bless the rains down in Afri - ca  
Fm Db Ab Eb  
I bless the rains down in Afri - ca  
Fm Db Ab Eb  
I bless the rains down in Afri - ca  
Fm Db Ab Cm Eb Fm Eb  
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

## OUTRO

Ab Gm7 Cm (Lick) x3  
  
Ab Gm7 Cm

Lick

The image displays two systems of ukulele tablature for a lick. Each system consists of two staves labeled 'T' (Tenor) and 'A' (Alto) for the top staff, and 'B' (Bass) for the bottom staff. The first system is labeled 'Uke 1' and 'Uke 2'. The second system is unlabeled but continues the lick. The time signature is 2/4. The first system includes a 7th fret barre and a 2nd fret barre. The second system includes a 3rd fret barre. The notes are indicated by numbers 1-3 and 7-8 on the strings.

**Uke 1**

Staff 1 (T): 2/4, 1, 7, 8 6, 2, 8 6, 8 6, 8 6 8 6

Staff 2 (A): 2/4, 7, 8 6, 8 6, 8 6, 8 6

**Uke 2**

Staff 1 (T): 2/4, 7, 3 1, 3 1, 3 1, 3 1, 3 1

Staff 2 (A): 2/4, 7, 3 1, 3 1, 3 1, 3 1

**Uke 1 (continued)**

Staff 1 (T): 3, 8 6, 8 6, 8 6, 8

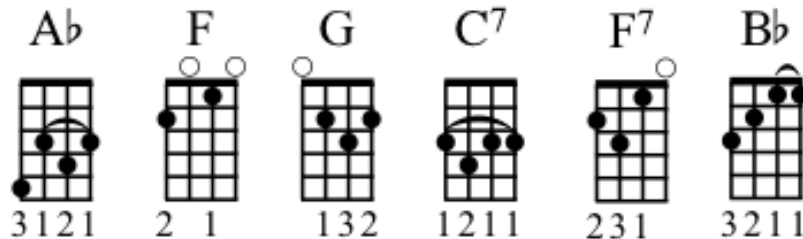
Staff 2 (A): 3, 3 1, 3 1, 3



# Big River



Johnny Cash



## INTRO

Ab F Ab F

## VERSE 1

F  
Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry,  
G C7  
And I showed the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky  
F F7 Bb  
And the tears that I cried for that woman are gonna flood you, Big River  
F C7 F  
Then I'm gonna sit right here until I die

## VERSE 2

F  
I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota  
G C7  
And it tore me up every time I heard her drawl, southern drawl  
F F7 C7  
Then I heard my dream was back Downstream cavorting in Davenport  
F C7 F  
And I followed you, Big River, when you called

## BREAK

Ab F Ab F  
Ab Bb Ab F  
Ab C Ab F Ab F

### VERSE 3

Then you took me to St. Louis later on down the river  
A freighter said she's been here but she's gone, boy, she's gone  
I found her trail in Memphis, but she just walked up the bluff  
She raised a few eyebrows and then she went on down alone

### VERSE 4

Now won't you batter down by Baton Rouge, River Queen, roll it on.  
Take that woman on down to New Orleans, New Orleans  
Go on, I've had enough, dump my blues down in the gulf  
She loves you, Big River, more than me

### BREAK

Ab F Ab F  
Ab Bb Ab F  
Ab C Ab F Ab F

### VERSE 1

Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry,  
And I showed the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky  
And the tears that I cried for that woman are gonna flood you, Big River  
Then I'm gonna sit right here until I die

# Big River Solo

JohnnyCash

Tab: UkuleleHunt.com

Moderate ♩ = 80

Ukulele tab for "Big River Solo" by Johnny Cash. The piece is in 4/4 time and moderate tempo. It consists of three systems of two staves each (T, A, B).

**System 1:** Key of F. Starts with a first finger position (1). The first measure has a whole rest on the T string and a quarter note on the A string (7). The second measure has quarter notes on the T (8), A (8), and B (6) strings. The third measure has a whole rest on the T string and a quarter note on the A string (5). The fourth measure has quarter notes on the T (8), A (8), and B (6) strings.

**System 2:** Key of Bb. Starts with a third finger position (3). The first measure has a whole rest on the T string and a quarter note on the A string (5). The second measure has quarter notes on the T (8), A (8), and B (6) strings. The third measure has a whole rest on the T string and a quarter note on the A string (6). The fourth measure has quarter notes on the T (8), A (8), and B (6) strings.

**System 3:** Key of F. Starts with a fifth finger position (5). The first measure has a whole rest on the T string and a quarter note on the A string (5). The second measure has quarter notes on the T (8), A (8), and B (6) strings. The third measure has a whole rest on the T string and a quarter note on the A string (8). The fourth measure has quarter notes on the T (8), A (8), and B (6) strings. The fifth measure has a whole rest on the T string and a quarter note on the A string (5). The piece ends with a double bar line.



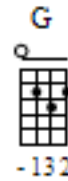


# Blitzkrieg Bop

GUGUG/The Ramones



① = A# ③ = C#  
② = F ④ = G#



Or capo at first fret

## INTRO

C F G x3  
C F C

No chord C  
Hey ho, lets go hey ho, lets go hey ho, lets go hey ho, lets go

## VERSE 1

C F G  
Forming in straight line  
C F G  
Going through a tight wind  
C F G C F C  
The kids are losing their minds in the blitzkrieg bop  
C F G  
Piling in the back seat  
C F G  
Generating steam heat  
C F G C F C  
Pulsating to the back beat the blitzkrieg bop

## CHORUS

F C F C  
Hey ho, lets go shoot them in the back now  
F  
What they want, I dont know  
D F G  
They're all reved up and ready to go

## VERSE 1

## CHORUS

## VERSE 1

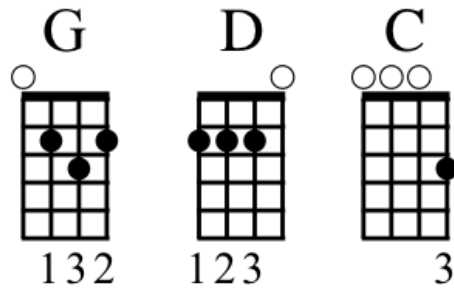
C C  
Hey ho, lets go hey ho, lets go  
C C  
Hey ho, lets go hey ho, lets go



# Fiesta



## The Pogues



### INTRO

Slow

| G | D | D | G | |  
| G | C | D | G | |

Fast

| G | D | D | G | |  
| G | C | D | G | |

### VERSE 1

          G                  D  
I am Francisco Vasquez Garcia  
          D                  G  
I am welcome to Almeria  
          G                  D  
We have sin gas and con leche  
          D                  G  
We have fiesta and feria  
          C                  G  
We have the song of the chochona  
          C                  D  
We have brandy and half corona  
          G                  D  
And Leonardo and his accordione  
          D                  G  
And calamari and macaroni

## CHORUS

                  C                  G  
Come all you rambling boys of pleasure  
          D                  G  
And ladies of easy leisure  
                  C                  G  
We must say adios until we see  
          D                  G  
Almeria once again

## INSTRUMENTAL

I G | I D | I D | I G | I  
I G | I C | I D | I G | I  
I D | I D | I G | I G | I  
I D | I D | I G | I

## VERSE 2

                  G                  D  
There is a minstrel, there you see  
          D                  G  
And he stoppeth one in three  
          G                  D  
He whispers in this one's ear  
          D                  G  
Will you kindly kill that doll for me  
                  C                  G  
Now he has won chochona in the bingo  
          C                  D  
All the town has watched this crazy gringo  
          G                  D  
As he pulls off the doll's head laughing  
          D                  G  
And miraldo throws its body in the sea

## CHORUS

## INSTRUMENTAL

### VERSE 3

El venticinco de agosto  
Abrio sus ojos Jaime Fearnley  
Pero el bebe cinquante gin campari  
Y se tendio para cerrarlos  
Y Costello el rey del America  
Y suntuosa Cait O Riordan  
Non rompere mes colliones  
Los gritos fuera de las casas

### CHORUS

### INSTRUMENTAL

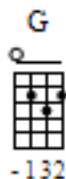
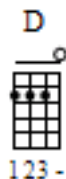


# Streams of Whiskey

The Pogues



① = A    ③ = C  
② = E    ④ = G



## INTRO

D G A  
D A D  
(see tab)

## VERSE 1

D G D  
Last night as I slept I dreamed I met with Behan  
G A  
I shook him by the hand and we passed the time of day  
D G D  
When questioned on his views on the crux of life's philosophies  
D G A D  
He had but these few clear and simple words to say

## CHORUS

D G D G A  
I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing  
D G D G A D  
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing

## VERSE 2

D G D  
I have cursed, bled and sworn, Jumped bail and landed up in jail  
D G A  
Life has often tried to stretch me, but the rope always was slack  
D G D  
And now that I've a pile, I'll go down to the Chelsea  
D G A D  
I'll walk in on my feet, but I'll leave there on my back

## CHORUS

## INTRO



### VERSE 3

          D  G          D  
Oh the words that he spoke, seemed the wisest of philosophies  
          D  G          A  
There's nothing ever gained by a wet thing called a tear  
          D  G          D  
When the world is too dark and I need the light inside of me  
          D  A          D  
I'll walk into a bar and drink fifteen pints of beer

### CHORUS x2

Repeat last line of the chorus twice

### INTRO



G C  
 There was awl Mickey Coote who played hard on his flute  
 G D  
 And the ladies lined up for a set  
 G C  
 He would tootle with skill for each sparkling quadrille  
 G D G  
 Though the dancers were fluther'd and bet  
 G D  
 With his smart witty talk he was cock of the walk  
 G D  
 As he rolled the dames under and over  
 G C  
 They all knew at a glance when he took up his stance  
 D G  
 That he sailed in The Irish Rover

G C G D  
 G C G D G  
 G D G D  
 G C G D G

There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee  
 There was Hogan from County Tyrone  
 There was Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of work  
 And a man from Westmeath called Malone  
 There was Slugger O'Toole who was drunk as a rule  
 And Fighting Bill Tracy from Dover  
 And your man, Mick McCann from the banks of the Bann  
 Was the skipper of the Irish Rover

We had sailed seven years when the measles broke out  
 And the ship lost its way in the fog  
 And that whale of a crew was reduced down to two  
 Just myself and the Captain's old dog  
 Then the ship struck a rock oh Lord! what a shock  
 The bulkhead was turned right over  
 Turned nine times around and the poor old dog was drowned  
 I'm the last of The Irish Rover

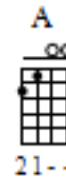
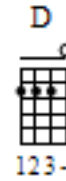
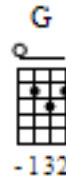
G C G D  
 G C G D G  
 G D G D  
 G C D G

# Bad Reputation

Joan Jett and the Blackhearts



① = G# ③ = B  
② = D# ④ = F#



C

## VERSE 1

C

I don't give a damn 'bout my reputation

C

You're living in the past it's a new generation

F

G

F

C

G

A girl can do what she wants to do and that's what I'm gonna do

C

C F G C

An' I don't give a damn 'bout my bad reputation

## CHORUS

C F G C C F G C

Oh no Not me

C F G C C F G C

Oh no Not me

## VERSE 2

C

An' I don't give a damn 'bout my reputation

C

Never said I wanted to improve my station

F

G

And I'm only doin' good when I'm havin' fun

F

C

G

And I don't have to please no one

C

C F G C

And I don't give a damn 'bout my bad reputation

## CHORUS

## VERSE 3

D

I don't give a damn 'bout my reputation

D

I've never been afraid of any deviation

G

A

And I don't really care if you think I'm strange

G D A

I ain't gonna change

D

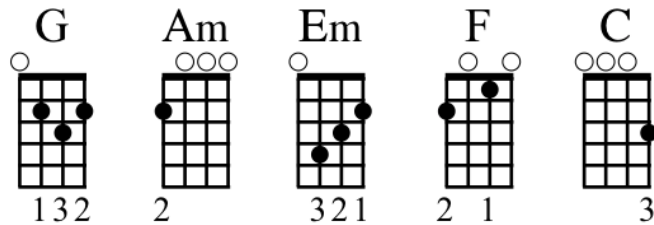
D G A G

And I'm never gonna care 'bout my bad reputation



# Dog Days Are Over

## Florence and the Machine



### INTRO

Intro musical notation for 4/4 time. The first line shows a G chord with a 5-fret barre on the top two strings (T and A) and a 7-fret barre on the bottom two strings (B and E). The second line shows a 4-measure sequence: Am (5-fret barre on T and A, 7-fret barre on B and E), Em (2-fret barre on T and A, 3-fret barre on B and E), and F (1-fret barre on T and A, 2-fret barre on B and E).

### VERSE 1

G Am Em  
Happiness hit her like a train on a track  
G Am Em  
Coming towards her, stuck still no turning back  
G  
She hid around corners and she hid under beds  
Am Em  
She killed it with kisses and from it she fled  
G  
With every bubble she sank with her drink  
Am Em  
And washed it away down the kitchen sink

### CHORUS

G  
The dog days are over  
G  
The dog days are done  
G Am  
The horses are coming  
Em  
So you better run

## BRIDGE

G  
Run fast for your mother, run fast for your father  
G  
Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers  
Am  
Leave all your loving, your loving behind  
Em  
You can't carry it with you if you want to survive

## CHORUS

### MIDDLE

G Am Em  
And I never wanted anything from you  
G Am Em  
Except everything you had and what was left after that too  
G Am Em  
Happiness hit her like a bullet in the head  
G Am Em  
Struck from a great height by someone who should know better than that

## CHORUS

## DRUM BREAK

## BRIDGE

## CHORUS

### OUTRO

F  
The dog days are over  
Am G  
The dog days are done  
F  
The horses are coming  
Am C G  
So you better run-uh-hu-un





**VERSE 3**

A

I broke your jaw once before, I spilled your blood upon the floor

D

You broke my leg in return

A

So sit back and watch the bed burn

E            D

Love sticks, sweat drips

A

Break the lock if it don't fit

A

A kick to the teeth is good for some

A

A kiss with a fist is better than none

E            D            A    E

A kiss with a fist is better than none

**VERSE 1**

**SOLO**

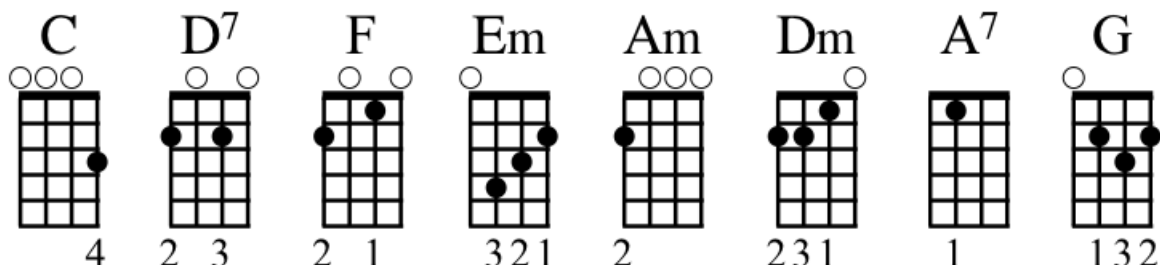
A D A E D A E

**VERSE 1**

# Fuck You



Lee Lo Green



## INTRO

C D7 F C x2

## CHORUS

C D7 F C  
I see you driving 'round town with the girl I love and I'm like, "Fuck you"  
C D7 F C  
I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough I'm like, "Fuck you and fuck her too"  
C D7 F C  
I said, if I was richer, I'd still be with ya. Now ain't that some shit?  
C D7 F C  
And although there's pain in my chest I still wish you the best with a, "Fuck you"

## VERSE 1

C D7  
Yeah I'm sorry, I can't afford a Ferrari,  
F C  
But that don't mean I can't get you there.  
C D7  
I guess he's an xBox and I'm more Atari,  
F C  
But the way you play your game ain't fair.

## BRIDGE

C D7  
I pity the fool that falls in love with you  
F C  
(Oh, shit she's a gold digger) Well (just thought you should know nigga)  
C D7  
Ooooooh, I've got some news for you  
F C  
Yeah go run and tell your little boyfriend

## CHORUS

### VERSE 2

Now I know, that I had to borrow,  
Beg and steal and lie and cheat.  
Trying to keep ya, trying to please ya.  
'Cause being in love with your ass ain't cheap.

## BRIDGE

## CHORUS

### MIDDLE

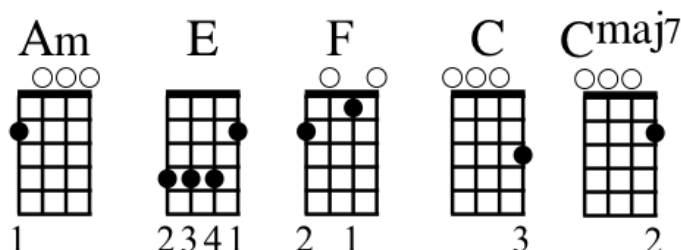
Now baby, baby, baby, why d'you wanna wanna hurt me so bad?  
I tried to tell my mamma but she told me, "This is one for your dad"  
Uh! Why? Uh! Why? Uh! Why? Lady  
I love you. I still love you ooh!

## CHORUS



# I Love The Things That People Make

## The Burning Hell



### VERSE 1

Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the buildings and the pavement and the malls  
Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the factories I love the rubber balls  
Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the ukuleles and the sound of spinning tape  
Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the things that people make

Am E F C Cmaj7 x4

### VERSE 2

Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the tricycles I love the synagogues  
Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the Lego and I love the Lincoln Logs  
Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the fishing lures I love the plumbers' snakes  
Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the things that people make

Am E F C Cmaj7 x4

### VERSE 3

Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the Ginsu knives I love the garden gnomes  
Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the way that people decorate their homes  
Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the ovens and the casseroles they bake  
Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the things that people make

Am E F C Cmaj7 x4

### VERSE 4

Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the bowling balls I love the little wind up teeth  
Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the manhole covers and I love the Christmas wreaths  
Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the backyard goldfish ponds I love the artificial lakes  
Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the things that people make

### OUTRO

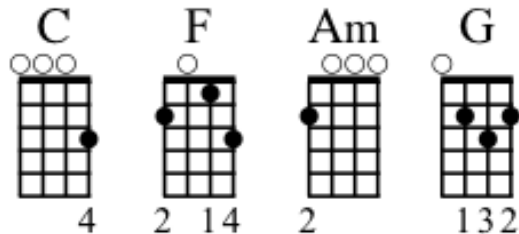
Am E F C Cmaj7  
I love the things that people make x8

Am

# No Hey



## The Lumineers



### INTRO

C F C F C F C F

### VERSE 1

C F  
I've been trying to do it right  
C F  
I've been living the lonely life  
C F  
I've been sleeping here instead  
C  
I've been sleeping in my bed  
Am G F C FC F  
I've been sleeping in my bed

### VERSE 2

C F  
So show me family  
C F  
All the blood that I will bleed  
C F  
I don't know where I belong  
C  
I don't know where I went wrong  
Am G F C  
But I can write a song

### CHORUS

Am G C  
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart  
Am G C FC FC FC F  
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet

### VERSE 3

C F  
I don't think you're right for him  
C F  
Think of what it might've been if you  
C F  
Took a bus to Chinatown  
C  
I'd be standing on Canal  
Am G F C  
And Bowery  
Am G F C  
And she'd be standing next to me

### CHORUS

#### MIDDLE

F C G C  
And love, we need it now  
F C G  
Let's hope for some  
F C G C  
Coz oh we're bleeding out

### CHORUS

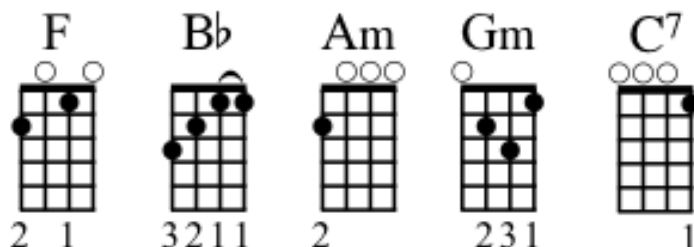
#### OUTRO

F C F C F C



# Little Boxes

## Walk off the Earth/Malvina Reynolds



### VERSE 1

F F Bb F  
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky  
Am Gm F C7  
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same  
F F Bb F  
There's a pink one, and a green one, and a blue one, and a yellow one  
F C7 F C7 F  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

### VERSE 2

F F Bb F  
And the people in the houses, all went to the university  
Am Gm F C7  
Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same  
F F Bb F  
And there's doctors, and lawyers, and business executives  
F C7 F C7 F  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

### VERSE 3

F F Bb F  
And they all play on the golf course, and drink their martinis dry  
Am Gm F C7  
And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school  
F F Bb F  
And the children go to summer camp, and then to the university  
F C7 F C7 F  
Where they all are put in boxes, and they come out all the same



## VERSE 4

F F Bb F  
Boys go into business, and marry and raise a family  
Am Gm F C7  
In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same  
F F Bb F  
There's a pink one, and a green one, and a blue one, and a yellow one  
F C7 F C7 F  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

## OUTRO LICK

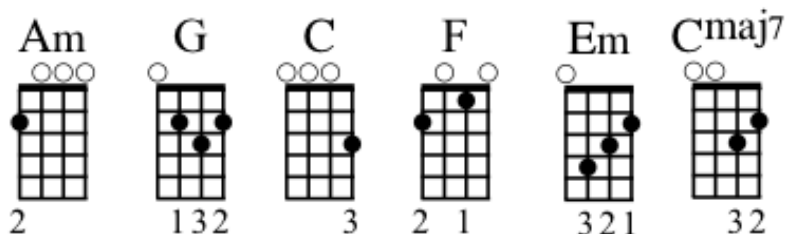
The image displays two staves of ukulele tablature. The first staff is for the Verse 4 section, showing a 3/4 time signature and a sequence of notes: 3 (T), 5 (A), 1 (B), 3 (T), 5 (A), 1 (B), 0 (B), 2 (T), 6 (A), 5 (B), 3 (T). The second staff is for the Outro Lick, showing a sequence of notes: 3 (T), 0 (A), 1 (B), 0 (B), 2 (T), 4 (T), 8 (A), 8 (B). The tablature is presented in a standard format with strings labeled T, A, B and fret numbers indicated by numbers on the lines.



# I Will Wait

Mumford & Sons

Capo 1st Fret



## INTRO

Am G C F C G x2

## VERSE 1

          C                  F  
I came home, like a stone  
          C                  G  
And I fell heavy into your arms  
          C                  F  
These days of dust, which we've known  
          C                  G  
Will blow away with this new sun

## BRIDGE

      Am G      C      F      C G  
And I'll kneel down, wait for now  
      Am G      C      F      C G  
And I'll kneel down, know my ground

## CHORUS

C                          Em G  
I will wait, I will wait for you  
      C                          Em G  
And I will wait, I will wait for you

C

## VERSE 2

So break my step, and relent  
You forgave and I won't forget  
Know what we've seen, and him with less  
Now in some way, shake the excess

## CHORUS x2

## VERSE 3

Now I'll be bold, as well as strong  
Use my head alongside my heart  
So take my flesh, and fix my eyes  
That tethered mind free from the lies

## BRIDGE

## MIDDLE

C Cmaj7 Am F C G x2

Raise my hands, paint my spirit gold  
And bow my head, keep my heart slow

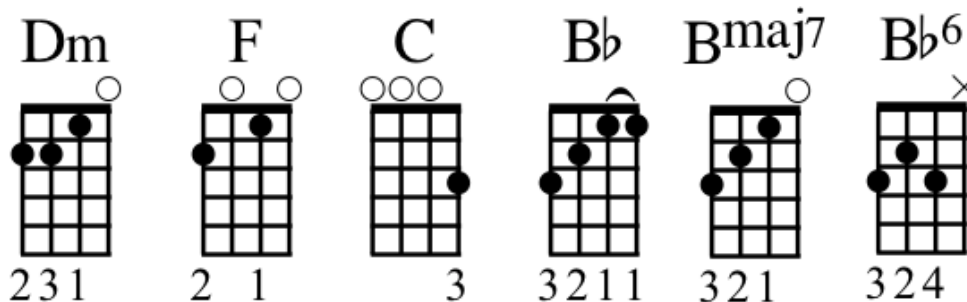
## CHORUS x2

C

# Little Lion Man



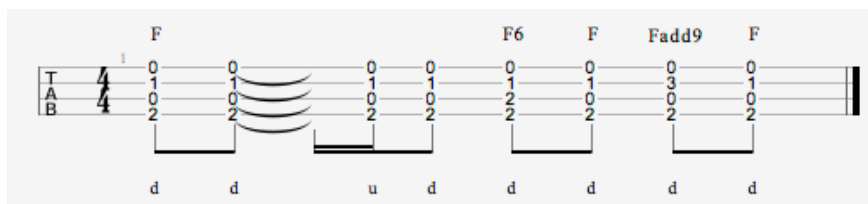
## Mumford and Sons



### INTRO

Dm F Dm F x2

First bar of the F chord:



### VERSE 1

Dm F  
 Weep for yourself my man you'll never be what is in your heart  
 Dm F  
 Weep little lion man you're not as brave as you were at the start  
 C Bb Bbmaj7 Bb6 F  
 Rate yourself and rake yourself, take all the courage you have left  
 C Bb Bbmaj7 Bb6 F  
 Wasted on fixing all the problems that you made in your own head

### CHORUS

Dm Bb F  
 But it was not your fault but mine  
 Dm Bb F  
 And it was your heart on the line  
 Dm Bb F  
 I really fucked it up this time  
 C  
 Didn't I, my dear?  
 Dm  
 Didn't I, my dear?

## BANJO SOLO

Dm F Dm F

The image shows a banjo solo notation for two chords: Dm and F. The notation is written on a five-line staff with a 4/4 time signature. The Dm section consists of two measures. The first measure has a '1' above the first line and a '3 1' below the first two lines. The notes are 0, 1, 0, 0, 0. The second measure has a '2' above the second line and notes are 2, 1, 2, 2, 2. The F section also consists of two measures. The first measure has a '3' above the third line and notes are 0, 1, 0, 0, 1. The second measure has a '4' above the fourth line and notes are 0, 1, 0, 0, 1. Both sections end with a double bar line.

## VERSE 2

Dm F  
Tremble for yourself my man, you know that you have seen this all before  
Dm F  
Tremble little lion man, you'll never settle any of your scores  
C Bb Bbmaj7 Bb6 F  
Your grace is wasted in your face, your boldness stands alone among the wreck  
C Bb Bbmaj7 Bb6 F  
Learn from your mother or else spend your days biting your own neck

## SHORT CHORUS

Dm Bb F  
But it was not your fault but mine  
Dm Bb F  
And it was your heart on the line  
Dm Bb F  
I really fucked it up this time  
C  
Didn't I, my dear?

## CHORUS

Dm F Dm F

## MIDDLE

C F Bb x8

## SHORT CHORUS

## ACAPPELLA CHORUS



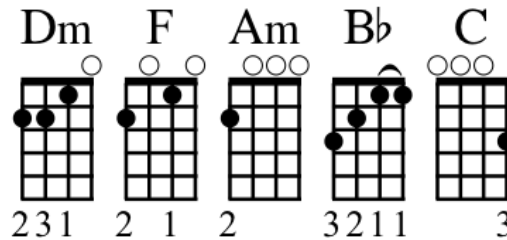


# The Cave

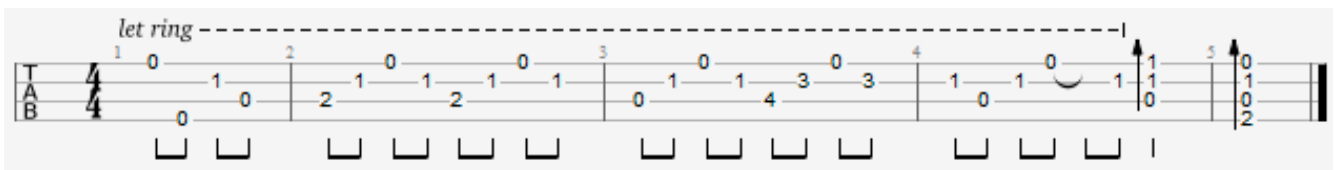


① = G# ③ = B  
② = D# ④ = F#

## Mumford & Sons



### INTRO



### VERSE 1

Dm F  
It's empty in the valley of your heart  
Dm F  
The sun, it rises slowly as you walk  
Dm F Am F Bb F  
Away from all the fears and all the faults you've left behind  
Dm F  
The harvest left no food for you to eat  
Dm F  
You cannibal, you meat-eater, you see  
Dm F Am F Bb F  
But I have seen the same I know the shame in your defeat

### CHORUS

F Bb F F Bb F  
But I will hold on hope and I won't let you choke  
Bb F C  
On the noose around your neck  
Dm Bb F Dm Bb F  
And I'll find strength in pain and I will change my ways  
Bb F C  
I'll know my name as it's called again

Dm F x2  
Dm F Am F Bb F



## VERSE 2

Cause I have other things to fill my time  
You take what is yours and I'll take mine  
Now let me at the truth which will refresh my broken mind  
So tie me to a post and block my ears  
I can see widows and orphans through my tears  
I know my call despite my faults and despite my growing fears

## CHORUS

## VERSE 3

So come out of your cave walking on your hands  
And see the world hanging upside down  
You can understand dependence when you know the maker's hand

## MIDDLE

So make your siren's call and sing all you want  
I will not hear what you have to say  
Cause I need freedom now and I need to know how  
To live my life as it's meant to be

## INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS

## CHORUS











**CHORUS**

C D  
 Why would you lie about how much coal you have?  
 G Am  
 Why would you lie about something dumb like that?  
 C D  
 Why would you lie about anything at all?  
 G Am  
 First the window, then it's to the wall  
 C D G  
 Lil' Jon, he always tells the truth

**SOLO**

G C x8

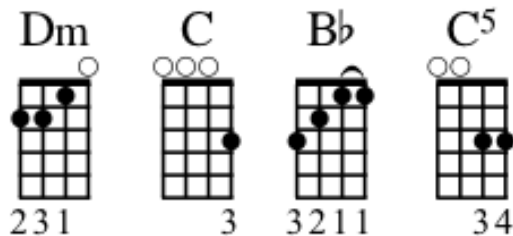
C D  
 Check your passport, it's no trick  
 G Am  
 Take the chapstick, put it on your lips  
 C D  
 Crack a smile adjust my tie  
 G Am  
 Know your butler, unlike other guys

**CHORUS**

C D  
 Why would you lie about how much coal you have?  
 G Am  
 Why would you lie about something dumb like that?  
 C D  
 Why would you lie about anything at all?  
 G Am  
 First the window, then it's to the wall  
 C D  
 Why would you tape my conversations?  
 G Am  
 Show your paintings at the United Nations  
 C D G  
 Lil' Jon, he always tells the truth

# Somebody That I Used To Know

## Gotye



### INTRO

Dm C Dm C x5  
(Tab on last page)

### VERSE 1

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
 Now and then I think of when we were together  
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
 Like when you said you felt so happy you could die  
 Dm C Dm C  
 Told myself that you were right for me  
 Dm C Dm C  
 But felt so lonely in your company  
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
 But that was love and it's an ache I still remember

### BRIDGE

Dm C Dm C x4  
(Tab on last page)

### VERSE 2

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
 You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness  
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
 Like resignation to the end, always the end  
 Dm C Dm C  
 So when we found that we could not make sense  
 Dm C Dm C  
 Well you said that we would still be friends  
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
 But I'll admit that I was glad that it was over



## CHORUS

Dm C Bb C  
But you didn't have to cut me off  
Dm C Bb C Dm  
Make out like it never happened and that we were nothing  
C Bb C  
And I don't even need your love  
Dm C Bb C  
But you treat me like a stranger and that feels so rough  
Dm C Bb C  
You didn't have to stoop so low  
Dm C Bb C Dm  
Have your friends collect your records and then change your number  
C Bb C  
I guess that I don't need that though  
Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb C  
Now you're just somebody that I used to know  
Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb C  
Now you're just somebody that I used to know  
Dm C Bb C  
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

## BRIDGE

Dm C x4

## VERSE 3

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me over  
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
But had me believing it was always something that I'd done  
C5  
And I don't wanna live that way  
C5  
Reading into every word you say  
C5  
You said that you could let it go  
C5  
And I wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody that you used to know

## CHORUS

Dm C x4

Dm

## INTRO

The Intro section consists of four lines of music, each with a chord diagram above it. The chords are Dm and C. The tablature is as follows:

Line 1: Chords Dm, C, Dm, C. Fret numbers: 1 (T), 0 (A), 2 (B), 1 (T), 2 (A), 0 (B), 3 (T), 0 (A), 0 (B), 2 (T), 1 (A), 2 (B), 0 (T), 3 (A), 0 (B).

Line 2: Chords Dm, C, Dm, C, Dm, C. Fret numbers: 3 (T), 0 (A), 0 (B), 3 (T), 3 (A), 3 (B), 4 (T), 0 (A), 1 (B), 3 (T), 0 (A), 3 (B), 5 (T), 1 (A), 1 (B), 0 (T), 0 (A), 0 (B).

Line 3: Chords Dm, C, Dm, C, Dm, C. Fret numbers: 6 (T), 2 (A), 2 (B), 0 (T), 0 (A), 0 (B), 7 (T), 0 (A), 0 (B), 3 (T), 3 (A), 3 (B), 8 (T), 0 (A), 1 (B), 3 (T), 0 (A), 3 (B).

Line 4: Chords Dm, C, Dm, C. Fret numbers: 9 (T), 2 (A), 2 (B), 7 (T), 0 (A), 0 (B), 10 (T), 2 (A), 2 (B), 5 (T), 7 (A), 7 (B).

## BRIDGE

The Bridge section consists of three lines of music, each with a fret number above it. The tablature is as follows:

Line 1: Fret 1. Notes: 0 (T), 2 (A), 3 (B), 0 (T), 3 (A), 3 (B), 2 (T).

Line 2: Fret 4. Notes: 0 (T), 2 (A), 0 (T), 5 (A), 0 (T), 6 (A), 3 (B), 0 (T).

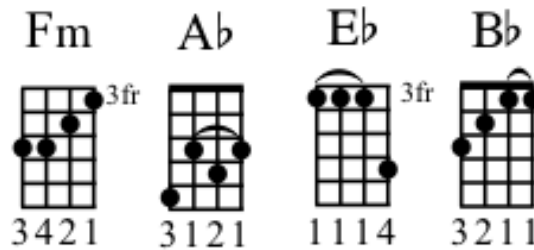
Line 3: Fret 7. Notes: 3 (T), 2 (A), 2 (B).



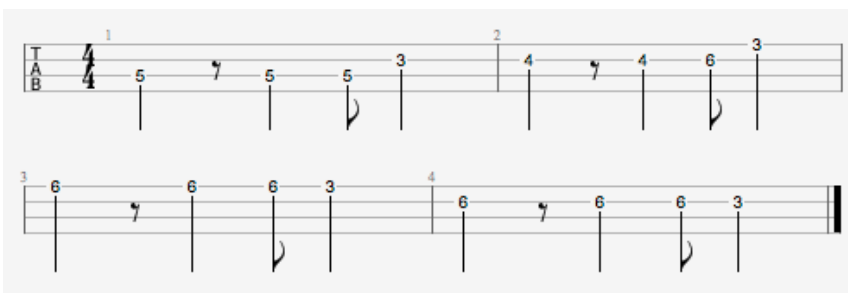
# Pumped Up Kicks



## Foster the People



### INTRO



### VERSE 1

Fm Ab  
Robert's got a quick hand  
Eb Bb  
He'll look around the room he won't tell you his plan  
Fm Ab  
Got a rolled cigarette  
Eb Bb  
Hanging out his mouth, he's a cowboy kid  
Fm Ab  
Yeah, found a six-shooter gun  
Eb Bb  
In his dad's closet hidden with a box of fun things  
Fm Ab  
I don't even know what  
Eb Bb  
But he's coming for you, yeah he's coming for you hey

### CHORUS x2

Fm Ab  
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks  
Eb Bb  
You'd better run, better run, outrun my gun  
Fm Ab  
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks  
Eb Bb  
You'd better run, better run, faster than my bullet

## VERSE 2

Fm Ab  
Daddy works a long day  
Eb Bb  
He'll be coming home late, he's coming home late  
Fm Ab  
And he's bringing me a surprise  
Eb Bb  
Cos' dinner's in the kitchen and it's packed in ice  
Fm Ab  
I've waited for a long time  
Eb Bb  
The slight of my hand is now a quick pull trigger  
Fm Ab  
I reason with my cigarette  
Eb Bb  
And say your hair's on fire you must have lost your wits yeah

## CHORUS x2

## MIDDLE

Fm Ab Eb Bb x4

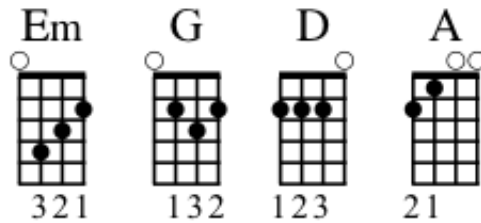
## CHORUS x4

# Pumped Up Kicks



## Foster the People

Capo 1st fret



### INTRO



### VERSE 1

Em G  
Robert's got a quick hand  
D A  
He'll look around the room he won't tell you his plan  
Em G  
Got a rolled cigarette  
D A  
Hanging out his mouth, he's a cowboy kid  
Em G  
Yeah, found a six-shooter gun  
D A  
In his dad's closet hidden with a box of fun things  
Em G  
I don't even know what  
D A  
But he's coming for you, yeah he's coming for you hey

### CHORUS x2

Em G  
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks  
D A  
You'd better run, better run, outrun my gun  
Em G  
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks

D                  A  
You'd better run, better run, faster than my bullet

**VERSE 2**

Em                                  G  
Daddy works a long day  
                  D                                  A  
He'll be coming home late, he's coming home late  
                  Em                                  G  
And he's bringing me a surprise  
                  D                                  A  
Cos' dinner's in the kitchen and it's packed in ice  
                  Em                                  G  
I've waited for a long time  
                  D                                  A  
The slight of my hand is now a quick pull trigger  
                  Em                                  G  
I reason with my cigarette  
                  D                                  A  
And say your hair's on fire you must have lost your wits yeah

**CHORUS x2**

**MIDDLE**

Em G D A x4

**CHORUS x4**





### VERSE 3

          D                  C          G  
He's the hairy handed gent who ran amuck in Kent  
D                  C          G  
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair  
D          C                          G  
You better stay away from him, he'll rip your lungs out, Jim  
D C                  G  
I'd like to meet his tailor

### CHORUS

### VERSE 4

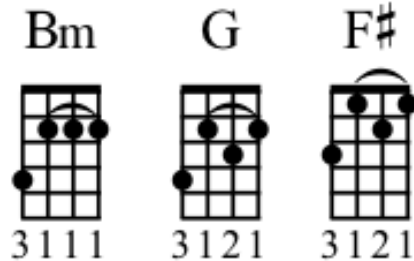
D      C                  G  
Well, I saw Lon Chaney walking with the Queen  
D C                          G  
Doing the werewolves of London  
D      C                          G  
I saw Lon Chaney, Jr. walking with the Queen  
D      C                          G  
Doing the werewolves of London  
D      C                          G  
I saw a werewolf drinking a pina colada at Trader Vic's  
D C      G  
His hair was perfect

### CHORUS

# Whistlin' Past the Graveyard

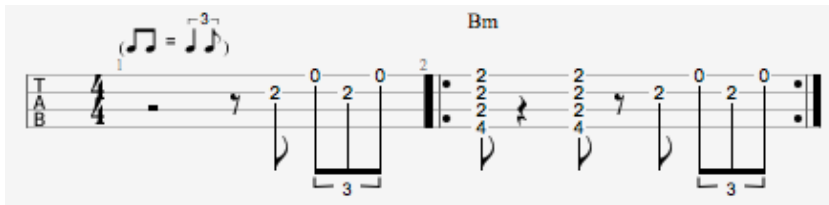


Tom Waits



## INTRO

Riff



## VERSE 1

Riff/Bm

I come in on a night train, with an arm full of box cars  
On the wings of a magpie, cross a hooligan night  
I busted up a chifforobe, way out by the cocomo  
Cooked up a mess a mulligan, and got into a fight

## CHORUS

G  
Whistlin' past the graveyard  
F#  
Steppin' on a crack  
G  
A mean motherhubbard  
F#      Riff  
Papa one eyed jack

## VERSE 2

Riff/Bm

You probably seen me sleepin', out by the railroad tracks  
Go on and ask the prince of darkness, what about all that smoke come from the stack,  
Sometimes I kill myself a jackal, suck out all the blood  
Steal myself a station-wagon, drivin' through the mud

## **CHORUS**

### **VERSE 3**

Riff/Bm

I know you seen my headlights, and the honkin' of my horn  
I'm callin' out my bloodhounds, chase the devil through the corn  
Last night I chugged the Mississippi, now that suckers dry as a bone  
I'm Born in a taxi cab, I'm never goin' home

## **CHORUS**

### **VERSE 4**

Riff/Bm

My eyes have seen the glory, of the drainin' of the ditch  
I only come to baton rouge, to find myself a witch  
I'm-ona snatch me up a, couple of em every time it rains  
You see a locomotive, probably thinkin' its a train

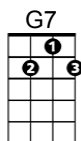
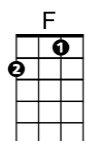
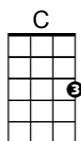
## **CHORUS**

### **VERSE 5**

Riff/Bm

What you think is the sunshine, is just a twinkle in my eye  
That ring around my finger, called the 4th of july  
I'm gonna tear me off a rainbow, and wear it for a tie  
I never told the truth, so I can never tell a lie

## **CHORUS**

**CHORDS USED IN "Big Rock Candy Mountain" traditional (this version taken from Harry McClintock)  
THIS SONG****Introduction:**

One [C]evening as the sun went down  
 And the jungle fire was burning,  
 Down the track came a hobo hikin',  
 And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning.  
 I'm [F]headed for a [C]land that's [F]far a[C]way,  
 Be[F]side the crystal [G7]fountains,  
 So [C]come with me, we'll go and see,  
 The Big Rock [G7]Candy [C]Mountains."

**Verse 1:**

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy Mountains  
 There's a [F]land that's fair and [C]bright,  
 Where the [F]handouts grow on [C]bushes,  
 And you [F]sleep out every [G7]night,  
 Where the [C]boxcars all are empty,  
 And the [F]sun shines every [C]day,  
 On the [F]birds and the [C]bees  
 And the [F]cigarette [C]trees,  
 The [F]lemonade [C]springs  
 Where the [F]bluebird [C]sings,  
 In the [G7]Big Rock Candy [C]Mountains."

**Verse 2:**

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy Mountains  
 All the [F]cops have wooden [C]legs,  
 And the [F]bulldogs all have [C]rubber teeth,  
 And the [F]hens lay soft boiled [G7]eggs.  
 The [C]farmers' trees are full of fruit  
 And the [F]barns are full of [C]hay.  
 Oh, I'm [F]bound to [C]go  
 Where there [F]ain't no [C]snow,  
 Where the [F]rain don't [C]fall

And the [F]wind don't [C]blow,  
In the [G7]Big Rock Candy [C]Mountains."

**Verse 3:**

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy Mountains  
You [F]never change your [C]socks,  
And the [F]little streams of [C]alcohol  
Come a-[F]tricklin' down the [G7]rocks,  
The [C]brakemen have to tip their hats  
And the [F]railroad bulls are [C]blind.  
There's a [F]lake of [C]stew,  
And of [F]whiskey [C]too,  
You can [F]paddle all a[C]round 'em  
In a [F]big ca[C]noe,  
In the [G7]Big Rock Candy [C]Mountains."

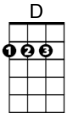
**Verse 4:**

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,  
The [F]jails are made of [C]tin,  
And [F]you can walk right [C]out again,  
As [F]soon as you are [G7]in.  
There [C]ain't no short-handled shovels,  
No [F]axes, saws, or [C]picks,  
I'm a-[F]going to [C]stay,  
Where you [F]sleep all [C]day,  
Where they [F]hung the [C]jerk,  
Who in[F]vented [C]work,  
I'll [F]see you [C]all  
This [F]coming [C]fall,  
In the [G7]Big Rock Candy [C]Mountains."

A real-life rock candy mountain?! Read about [Oldoinyo Lengai](#).

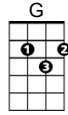
Go [back](#) to Ukulele Boogaloo Songbook.

**CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG** I Can See Clearly Now by Johnny Nash



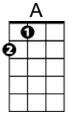
**Verse 1:**

[D]I can see [G]clearly now the [D]rain has gone  
 I can see [G]all obstacles [A]in my way  
 [D]Gone are the [G]dark clouds that [D]had me blind  
 It's going to be a [C]bright, [G]bright shiney [D]day



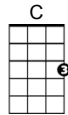
**Verse 2:**

[D]I think I can [G]make it now the [D]pain has gone  
 All of the [G]bad feelings have [A]disappeared  
 [D]Here is the [G]rainbow I've been [D]praying for  
 It's gonna be a [C]bright, [G]bright shiney [D]day



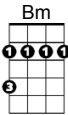
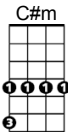
**Chorus:**

[F]Look all around there's nothing but [C]blue skies  
 [F]Look straight ahead nothing but [A]blue skies...[C#m]...[G]...[C#m]...[G]...[C]...[Bm]...[A]...



**Verse 3:**

[D]I think I can [G]make it now the [D]pain has gone  
 And all of the [G]bad feelings have [A]disappeared  
 [D]I can see [G]clearly now the [D]rain has gone  
 It's going to be a [C]bright, [G]bright shiney [D]day



Go [back](#) to Ukulele Boogaloo Songbook.

# Jailhouse Rock - Elvis Presley

Intro:



... (tap) (tap) [x4]



(hold)

The warden threw a party in the county jail



(hold)

prison band was there and they began to wail



(hold)

band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing



(hold)

should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing

Chorus:



Let's Rock, everybody



Let's rock



Everybody in the whole cell block



Was dancin' to the jailhouse rock!

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone  
 Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone  
 The drummer boy for Illinois went crash, boom, bang!  
 The whole rhythm section was the purple gang

(Chorus)

Number forty-seven said to number three:  
 You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see.  
 I sure would be delighted with your company  
 Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me.

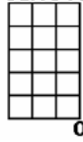
(Chorus)

The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone  
 Way over in the corner weeping all alone  
 The warden said: "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square.  
 If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair!"

(Chorus)

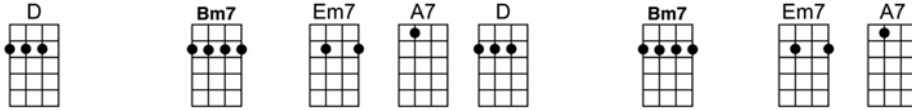
Shifty Henry said to Bugs: "For Heaven's sake,  
 No one's lookin', now's our chance to make a break"  
 Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said: "Nix, nix  
 I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks."

SING A

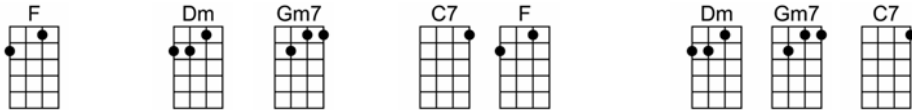


# PUTTIN' ON THE RITZ

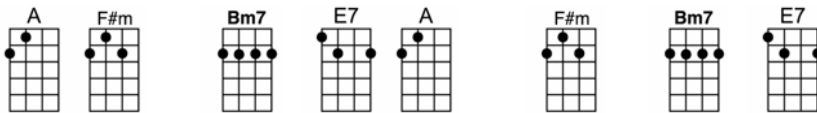
4/4 1...2...1234



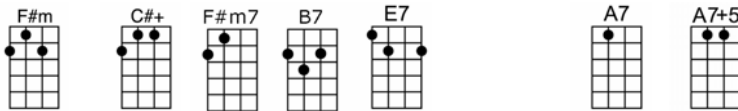
Have you seen the well-to-do up and down Park Ave – nue



On that famous thorough-fare with their noses in the air

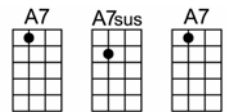
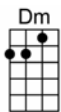
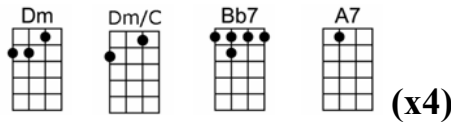


High Hats and Arrow collars white spats and lots of dollars

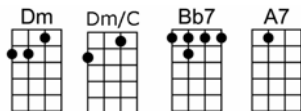


Spending every dime for a wonderful time

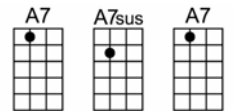
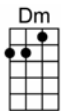
**VAMP:**



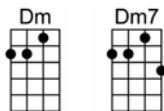
If you're blue and you don't know where to go to, why don't you go where fashion sits?



Puttin' on the ritz.



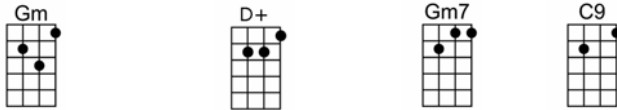
Different types who wear a day coat, pants with stripes and cutaway coat, perfect fits,



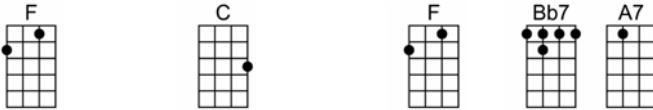
Puttin' on the ritz.



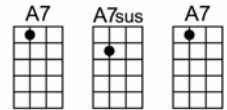
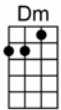
**p.2 Puttin' On the Ritz**



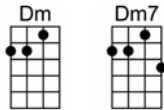
**Dressed up like a million dollar trouper**



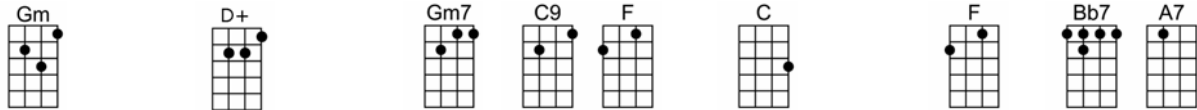
**Trying hard to look like Gary Cooper (super duper)**



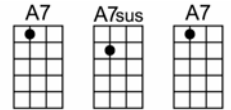
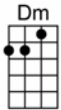
**Come let's mix where Rockefellers walk with sticks or "umberellers" in their mitts,**



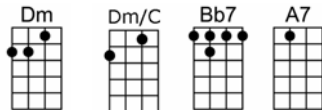
**Puttin' on the ritz.**



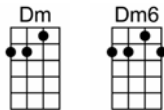
**Tips his hat just like an English Chappie to a lady with a wealthy pappy...very snappy!**



**If you're blue and you don't know where to go to why don't you go where fashion sits**



**Puttin' on the ritz (X3)**



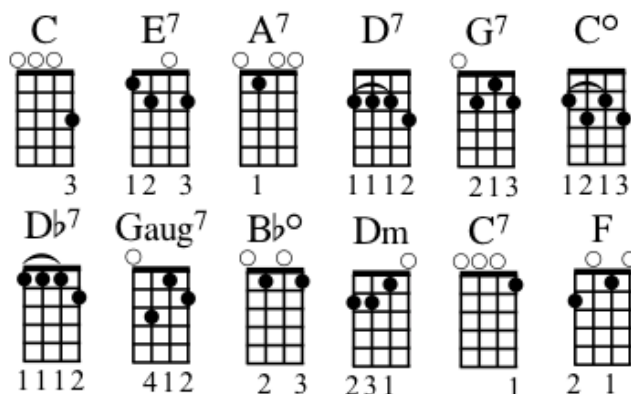
**Puttin' on the ritz**

# The Dumber They Come



Eddie Cantor/John Bianchi

Capo 2nd fret



## INTRO

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C C° G7 Gaug7

## VERSE 1

C G7 Gaug7  
I may look simple but I want you to know I've been to college,  
C C° G7  
I'm full of knowledge  
C  
I'm right at home with brainy men and them my wisdom I show  
Db7 D7 G7  
But when there's clever girls around I get up and go  
D7 C° G7  
Those educated babies are a bore,  
D7 C° G7 Gaug7  
I'm gonna say what I said many times before

## CHORUS

C E7 A7  
The dumber they come, the better I like 'em  
Db7 D7 G7 C C° G7  
Cause the dumb ones know how to make love

## VERSE 2

C C° G7 Bb° G7  
The smart girl's speaking Greek and other languages too  
Db7 D7 G7  
But the dumb girl's only language is whose hoochy poochy is you?  
C E7 A7  
The saps I have known have won beauty prizes  
Dm A7  
They look like angels sent from above  
C C7 F  
The clever girl will want to know if you mean to wed  
Db7 D7 G7 Gaug7  
The dumb ones never think of looking that far ahead, that's why

## CHORUS x2

## VERSE 3

C C° G7 Bb° G7  
The wisenheimer has you meet her folks when you call  
Db7 D7 G7 Gaug7  
The brainless baby always keeps you down in the hall  
C E7 A7  
The dumbbells I've known have won beauty prizes  
Dm A7  
They look like angels sent from above  
C C7 F  
You start pinching clever girls you're soon on the shelf  
Db7 D7 G7 Gaug7  
But when you're with dumb Doras you can just be yourself

## CHORUS

C E7 A7  
The dumber they come, the better I like 'em  
Db7 D7 G7 C E7 A7  
Cause the dumb ones know how to make love, yes they do  
Db7 D7 G7 C C° G7  
Oh the dumb ones know how to make love

## SOLO

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C C° G7  
C C° G7 Bb° G7  
D7 G7 C E7 A7  
Dm A7 C C7 F  
D7 G7  
C E7 A7  
D7 G7 C7 A7  
D7 G7  
C° G7 C C° G7 C

# Tonight You Belong To Me



Lyle Ritz, Steve Martin and Bernadette Peters

① = G# ③ = B  
② = D# ④ = F#

<b>G</b>  -132	<b>G7sus4</b>  -214	<b>G7</b>  -213	<b>G6</b>  -2-3	<b>G6sus2</b>  -2--	<b>Gaug</b>  -342	<b>Gsus2+5</b>  -34-	<b>D</b>  123-
<b>Cm</b>  3111	<b>Bm</b>  3111	<b>F#</b>  3121	<b>E7</b>  12-3	<b>A7</b>  -1--	<b>Am7</b> 		

## INTRO

## VERSE 1

G  
I know (I know)  
G7sus4 G7 G6sus4 G6 Gaug Gsus2+5  
You belo - o - o - ong to so - o - o - omebody ne - e - e - ew,  
G D G  
But tonight you belong to me.

G  
Although (although)  
G7sus4 G7 G6sus4 G6 Gaug Gsus2+5  
We're apa - a - a - art, you're pa - a - a - art of my hea - a - a - art,  
G D G  
And tonight you belong to me.

Cm Bm Cm  
Way down, by the stream,  
Bm Cm Bm Cm  
How sweet it would seem,  
G F# E7 A7  
Once more just to dream in the moonlight,  
Am7  
My honey

G  
I know (I know)  
G7sus4 G7 G6sus4 G6 Gaug Gsus2+5  
With the da - a - a - awn the yo - o - o - ou will be go - o - o - one  
G D G  
But tonight you belong to me.

Just to little old me.

# The Seaweed Under the Sofa

by  
Biscuithead and the Biscuit Badgers



4d



# The Seaweed Under the Sofa

by Biscuithead & the Biscuit Badgers

♩=112

Dean

Bob

E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

F<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

There's sea - weed un - der the so - fa - dar - ling

Sea - weed un - der the set - tee Left ov - er from a time when we

had a Chi - nese and you drift - ed a - way from me



*E<sup>b</sup>* *D<sup>7</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>*

We ate dump - lings and drank gin - ger wine and your grea - sy fing - ers slipped a -

*Fm* *B<sup>b7</sup>*

way from mine now no - thing re - mains of that last\_ chow mein ex - cept the

*E<sup>b</sup>* *B<sup>b7</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>* *D<sup>b</sup>ma<sup>7</sup>* *D<sup>7</sup>*

sea-weed un - der the so - fa Sometime dur - ing the last prawn crack - er\_

*E<sup>7</sup>* *G<sup>7</sup>* *Cm* *E<sup>7</sup>* *G<sup>7</sup>*

I knew that my hopes were knock - ered\_ All I'm\_ left\_ with are

*Cm* *D<sup>b</sup>* *A<sup>o</sup>* *G*

mem - or - ies\_ Sad re morse and sat - ay\_ sauce

*8va* -----

Chords:  $E^b$ ,  $D^7$ ,  $E^b$

Chords:  $Fm$ ,  $B^b7$ ,  $E^b$ ,  $B^b7$

Chords:  $E^b$ ,  $D^7$ ,  $E^b$

Chords:  $Fm$ ,  $B^b7$ ,  $E^b$ ,  $B^b7$

Chords:  $E^b$ ,  $D^7$

There's sea - weed un - der the so - fa - dar - ling

Chords:  $E^b$ ,  $Fm$

Sea weed un - der the set - tee      The dry brit - tle strands are as

B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b7</sup>

salt - y as my — tears My hopes fad - ed when the bean sprouts ap - peard In -

E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

stead of a taste of — par - a - dise — I got a num - ber thir - ty se - ven with

Fm

spe - cial fried rice Now there's no - thing O - K — a - bout the

B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

O - K — sauce and the sea - weed un - der — the so fa —



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THE  
JAPANESE SANDMAN

SONG

TOLD BY  
RAYMOND B. EGAN  
SET TO MUSIC BY  
RICHARD A. WHITING



6

JEROME H. REMICK & CO.  
NEW YORK — DETROIT

## THE JAPANESE SANDMAN

Told by  
RAYMOND B. EGAN

SONG

Set to Music by  
RICHARD A. WHITING

Moderato

PIANO

*mf*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and arpeggiated figures in a minor key, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

VOICE

Wont you stretch im - ag - i - na - tion for the mo - ment and come with  
Just as si - lent as we came we'll leave the land of the paint - ed

*p*

The vocal line is written in a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is in two staves, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'.

me \_\_\_\_\_ Let us hast-en to a na - tion ly - ing  
fan \_\_\_\_\_ Wander light - ly or you'll wake the lit - tle

The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and a steady bass line.

o - ver the west - ern sea \_\_\_\_\_ Hide be -  
peo - ple of old Ja - pan \_\_\_\_\_ May re -

The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a steady bass line.

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-hind the cher-ry blos-soms here's a sight that will please your  
-pose and pleas-an dream-ing be their sharewhile the hours are

This system contains the first two staves of music. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

eyes  
small

There's a ba-by with a la-dy of Ja-  
Like an ech-o of the song I hear the

This system contains the second two staves of music. The vocal line continues with lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and melodic lines.

-pan sing-ing lu la bies  
Jap-a-nese Sand-man call

This system contains the third two staves of music. The vocal line continues with lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and melodic lines.

Night winds breath her sighs  
New days near for all

This system contains the final two staves of music. The vocal line concludes with lyrics. The piano accompaniment concludes with chords and melodic lines.

## CHORUS

Here's the Japanese Sand - man — Sneaking on with the dew — Just an old second

hand man — He'll buy your old day from you He will take every

sor - row — Of the day that is through — And he'll give you to - mor - row —

— Just to start life a - new — Then you'll be a bit old - er —



— In the dawn when you wake ————— And you'll be a bit bold - èr ———

This system contains the first two staves of music. The vocal line is in the upper staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower two staves. The lyrics are: "— In the dawn when you wake ————— And you'll be a bit bold - èr ———".

— With the new day you make ————— Herè's the Japanese Sand - man — Trade him silver for

This system contains the next two staves of music. The lyrics are: "— With the new day you make ————— Herè's the Japanese Sand - man — Trade him silver for".

gold ————— Just an old second hand man — Trading new days for old

*dim.*

This system contains the next two staves of music. The lyrics are: "gold ————— Just an old second hand man — Trading new days for old". A *dim.* (diminuendo) marking is present above the vocal line. A first ending bracket labeled "1." spans the final two measures of the system.

Here's the Jap-a-nese old ————— *D.S.*

*poco accel.* *rit.* *D.S.*

This system contains the final two staves of music. The lyrics are: "Here's the Jap-a-nese old —————". A *D.S.* (Da Capo) marking is at the end of the first staff. The second staff begins with a *poco accel.* (poco accelerando) marking, followed by a *rit.* (ritardando) marking, and ends with another *D.S.* marking. A second ending bracket labeled "2." spans the first two measures of the second staff.

# HOLD ME

## FOX TROT SONG

Piano arrangement revised by  
*J. Botwin Long*

By **ART HICKMAN**  
and **HEN BLACK**

### CHORDS

*a tempo*

Hold me Fold me right in your arms — It's your af-fection I crave — Tease me Squeeze me tight in your arms — Un-til I prom-ise to be - have —

Fill me Thrill me with tales of love — And all its sweet-

The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with chords and melodic lines. The vocal line is on a single staff with lyrics. The tempo is marked 'a tempo'.

2111-3

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