

Help Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ApstMKNEMI> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

[Am] Help I need somebody [F] help not just anybody

[D7] Help you know I need someone [G] help

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways

[Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze

[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure

[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be[G]fore

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now those days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door

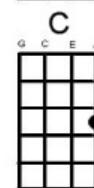
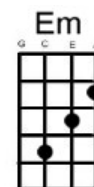
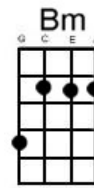
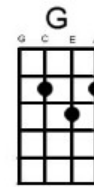
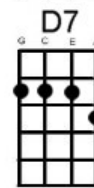
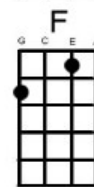
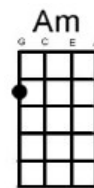
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help [Em] me

Help me help [G] me oo



Heard It Through The Grapevine

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Dm **A** **G**
Bet you're wondering how I knew 'bout your plans to make me blue
Dm **A**
with some other guy that you knew before. Between the two of us guys you
G **Bm** **G**
know I love you more. It took me by surprise I must say,
Dm **G**
when I found out yesterday. Ooh

Chorus

Dm **G**
I heard it through the grapevine not much longer would you be mine.
Dm **G**
Ooh I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to lose my mind.
Dm
Honey, honey yeah.

Dm **A** **G**
You know a man ain't supposed to cry, but these tears I can't hold inside.
Dm **A** **G**
Losin' you would end my life you see, cause you mean that much to me.
Bm **G** **Dm** **G**
You could have told me yourself that you found someone else.

Instead

Repeat *Chorus*

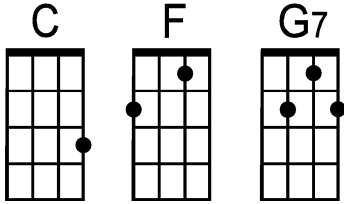
Dm **A** **G**
People say believe half of what you see, some and none of what you hear.
Dm **A** **G**
I can't help bein' confused if it's true please tell me dear?
Bm **G** **Dm** **G**
Do you plan to let me go for the other guy that you knew before?

Ooh I

Repeat *Chorus* x2

Teddy Bear

by Kal Mann and Bernie Lowe



C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Ba-by let me be--- your lov--in' ted-dy bear---

F . . . | . . . | . . . | C
 Put a chain-- a-round my neck--- and lead me a--ny-- where

. . . | G7 . . . | G7\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your--- teddy bear---

| F . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . |
 I don't wanna be a ti---ger 'cause ti---gers play too rough---

| F . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\
 I don't wanna be a li---on 'cause li---ons ain't the kind you--- love e-nough---

(--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 I just wanna be--- your--- teddy bear---

F . . . | . . . | . . . | C
 Put a chain-- a-round my neck--- and lead me a--ny-- where

. . . | G7 . . . | G7\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your--- teddy bear---

C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Ba-by let me be--- a-round you eve-ry night---

F . . . | . . . | . . . | C
 Run your fin-gers through my hair and cud-dle me real tight

. . . | G7 . . . | G7\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your--- teddy bear---

| F . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . |
 I don't wanna be a ti---ger 'cause ti---gers play too rough---

| F . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\
 I don't wanna be a li---on 'cause li---ons ain't the kind you--- love e-no---o-o-ough

(--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 I just wanna be--- your--- teddy bear---

F . . . | . . . | . . . | C
 Put a chain-- a-round my neck--- and lead me a--ny-- where

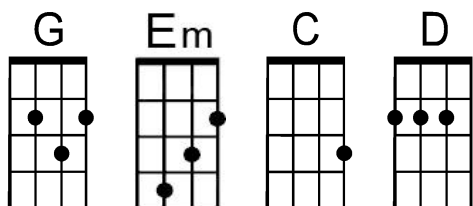
. . . | G7 . . . | G7\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your--- teddy bear---

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Oh let me be (*oh let him be*) your ted-dy bear-----)

| C\
 I just wanna be your te-e-eddy bear Oooooooo

Monster Mash

by Bobby Pickett



I was working in the lab late one night when my eyes be-held an eer-ie sight
 For my monster from his slab be-gan to rise and sudden-ly to my sur-prise

(He did the mash) He did the mon-ster mash

(The monster mash) It was a grave-yard smash

(He did the mash) It caught on in a flash

(He did the mash) He did the mon-ster mash

From my la-bora-tory in the ca-stle east, to the mas-ter bedroom where the vam-pires feast
 (whaa---oooooooooooooooooooo) (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo)

The ghouls all came from their humble a-bodes to get a jolt from my e-lec-trodes
 (wha-wha-oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo) (wha--oo)

(They did the mash) They did the mon-ster mash

(The monster mash) It was a grave-yard smash

(They did the mash) It caught on in a flash

(They did the mash) They did the mon-ster mash

Bridge:

The zom-bies were having fun The party had just be-gun
 (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo in-a-shoop whaa-oooooooooooooooooooo in-a-shoop)

The guests in-clud-ed Wolf Man, Dracula and his son
 (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo in-a-shoop wha-ooo

The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
 (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo) (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo)

The Coffin Bangers were a-bout to a-rrive with their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"
 (wha-wha-oooooooooooooooooooo) (whaa--oo)

G (They played the mash) They played the mon-ster mash

Em (The monster mash) It was a grave-yard smash

C (They played the mash) It caught on in a flash

D (They played the mash) They played the mon-ster mash

G Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring. **Em** Seems he was troubled by just one thing
(whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo) (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo)

C He opened the lid and shook his fist and said, **D** "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"
(wha-wha-oooooooooooooooooooo) (wha--oo)

G (It's now the mash) It's now the monster mash

Em (The monster mash) And it's a grave-yard smash

C (It's now the mash) It's caught on in a flash

D (It's now the mash) It's now the mon-ster mash

G Now every-thing's cool, Drac's a part of the band **Em** and my monster mash is the hit of the land
(whaaa--oooooooooooo) (whaaa--oooooooooooo)

C For you, the living, this mash was meant, too. **D** When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you
(wha-wha-oooooooooooo) (whaa----oo)

G (Then you can mash) Then you can mon-ster mash

Em (The monster mash) And do my grave-yard smash

C (Then you can mash) You'll catch on in a flash

D (Then you can mash) Then you can mon-ster mash

G (whaaa--oooooooooooo) **Em** Monster Mash, (whaaa--oooooooooooo) Monster Mash)

C (whaaa--oooooooooooo) **D** Monster Mash, (whaaa--oooooooooooo) Monster Mash)

G
(whaaa--oooooooooooo)

Kansas City, Here I Come

F
1. I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come,

I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

F C
They got some pretty little women there,

Bb F C-C7
And I'm gonna get me one.

F
2. I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,

Twelfth Street and Vine.

Bb
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,

F
Twelfth Street and Vine.

F C
With my Kansas City baby,

Bb F C
And a bottle of Kansas City wine.

F
3. Well, I might take a plane,

I might take a train,

F7
But if I have to walk, I'm goin' there just the same.

Bb F
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

F C
They got some crazy little women there,

Bb F C-C7
And I'm gonna get me one.

Repeat verse 3.

Lady Madonna – The Beatles (1968)

Intro: **A D A D A D F - G - A**

A D A D

Lady Madonna, children at your feet

A D F - G - A

Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.

A D A D

Who finds the money - when you pay the rent?

A D F - G - A

Did you think that money was hea - ven sent?

Dm / G7 /

Friday night arrives without a suitcase

C / Am /

Sunday morning creeping like a nun

Dm / G / C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /

Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace. See how they run.

A D A D

Lady Madonna, baby at your breast

A D F - G - A

Wonder how you manage to feed the rest.

A D A D A D F - G - A

Dm / G / C / Am / Dm / G /

C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /

See how they run

A D A D

Lady Madonna, lying on the bed

A D F - G - A

Listen to the music playing in your head.

A D A D A D F - G - A

Dm / G /

Tuesday afternoon is never ending

C / Am /

Wednesday morning papers didn't come

Dm / G / C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /

Thursday night your stockings needed mending. See how they run.

A D A D

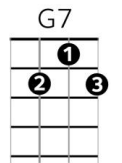
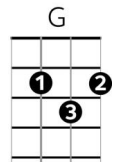
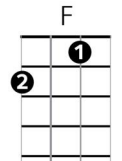
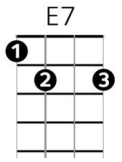
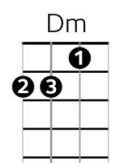
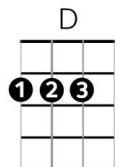
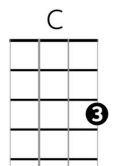
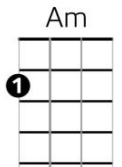
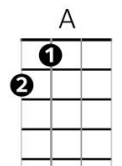
Lady Madonna, children at your feet

A D F - G - A

Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.

Outro: **A D A D A D F - G - A**

Chords



Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian

by John Prine

D
Well, I packed my bags, and bought myself a ticket
A7
For the land of the tall palm tree
A7 **D**
Aloha Old Milwaukee... Hello, Waikiki
D **D7** **G**
I just stepped down from the airplane... when I heard her say,
D **A7** **D** **A7**
"Waka waka nuka licka, waka waka nuka licka; would you like a lei? Eh?"

(Chorus:)

D **A7**
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian... Whisper in my ear:
A7 **D**
Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini... are the words I long to hear.
D **D7** **G**
Lay your coconut on my tiki... what the hecka mooka mooka dear
G **D** **A7** **D**
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian... say the words I long to hear.
D **A7**
It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset; listen to the grass skirts sway
A7 **D**
Drinking rum from a pineapple... out on Honolulu Bay.
D **D7** **G**
The steel guitars all playing... while she's talking with her hands.
G **D** **A7** **D** **A7**
Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanta polka; words I understand. Hey!

(Repeat Chorus)

D
Well, I boughta lotta junka with my moolah
A7
And sent it to the folks back home.
A7
I never had the chance to dance the hula
A7 **D**
Well, I guess I should have known
D **D7** **G**
When you start talking to the sweet wahini... walking in the pale moonlight
G **D** **A7** **D**
Ohka noka whatta setta knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas; hope I said it right
A7
So...

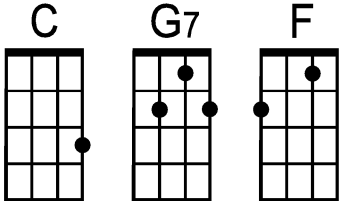
(Repeat Chorus)

G **D** **A7** **D**
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian... say the words I long to hear.

(spoken: Aloha)

Purple People Eater (key of C)

by Sheb Wooley (1958)



Intro: G7~~~~~G7\\
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

sing

Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky
It had one long horn and one big eye (ooo!)
I com-menced to shakin' and I said, "ooo-wee!"
It looked like a purple people eater to me

Chorus1: It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
(One-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater)
A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
Sure looked strange to me (one eye?)

When he came down to earth and he lit in a tree
I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me"
I hear-rd him say in a voice so gruff
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough"

Chorus2: It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
(One-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater)
A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
Sure looked strange to me (one horn?)

I said "Mister Purple People Eater, what's your line?"

He said eating purple people and it sure is fine

But that's not the reason that I came to land

"I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band."

Chorus3: Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flying purple people eater

(We wear short-shorts!) friendly little people eater

What a sight to see! (ooooo!)
scream

Then he swung from a tree and he lit on the ground

And he started to rock, really rockin' a--round

It was a cra-zy ditty with a swing-ing tune

"Sing a lop bop a lula a lop bam boom"

Chorus4: Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flying purple people eater

(I like short-shorts!) flying purple people eater

What a sight to see! (purple people!)

Well he went on his way and what do you know

I saw him last night on a TV show

He was blowing it out, really knockin' 'em dead

Playing rock and roll music thru the horn in his head

Instrumental with kazoos:

C\\ | F . . . | | C . . . | | F . . . | | G7 . . . | . . C\\ **Te-qui-la!**

"Maxwell's Silver Hammer"
The Beatles
Abbey Road, 1969
Arranged for UFC of CoMO

D **B7** **Em**
Joan was quizzical, studied pataphysical science in the home,
A7 **D** **A**
late nights all alone with a test tube, oh oh oh oh.

D **B7** **Em**
Maxwell Edison, majoring in medicine, calls her on the phone.
A7 **D** **A**
"Can I take you out to the pictures, Jo-o-o-oan?"
E7 (one strum) **A7 (one strum)**
But as she's getting ready to go, a knock comes from the door.

D **E7**
Bang, bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head.
A7 **Em** **A7** **D** **A** **D**
Bang, Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

D **F#** **Bm** **D7** **G** **D** **A** **D**

D **B7** **Em**
Back in school again, Maxwell plays the fool again, teacher gets annoyed.
A7 **D** **A**
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce-e-e-ene.

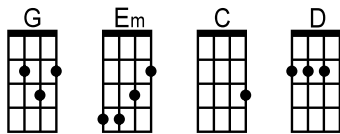
D **B7** **Em**
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away, so he waits behind.
A7 **D** **A**
Writing fifty times "I must not be so-o-o-o."
E7 (one strum) **A7 (one strum)**
But when she turns her back on the boy, he creeps up from behind.

D **E7**
Bang, bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head.
A7 **Em** **A7** **D** **A** **D**
Bang, Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

D **F#** **Bm** **D7** **G** **D** **A** **D**

D **B7** **Em**
P.C. thirty-one said, "We've caught a dirty one;" Maxwell stands alone,
A7 **D** **A**
painting testimonial pictures. Oh, oh, oh, oh.

Lookin' Out My Back Door (Creedence Clearwater Revival)



[G] Just got home from Illinois. [Em] Lock the front door oh boy.

[C] Got to set [G] down take a [D] rest on the porch.

[G] Imagination sets in, [Em] pretty soon I'm singin

[C] Doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door.

[G] Giant doin cart wheels. A [Em] statue wearing high heels.

[C] Look at all [G] the happy creatures [D] dancing on the lawn.

[G] Dinosaur victrola [Em] listenin to Buck Owens,

[C] doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door

[D] Tambourines and elephants are [C] playin in the [G] band.

Won't you take a ride [Em] on the flyin [D] spoon doot doo doo.

[G] Wonderous apparition [Em] provided by magician,

[C] doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door

[G] Smile with me tomorrow, [Em] today I'll find no sorrow,

[C] doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door.

[G] Forward troubles Illinois. [Em] Lock the front door oh boy.

[C] Look at all the [G] happy creatures [D] dancin on the lawn.

[G] Bother me tomorrow, [Em] today I'll find no sorrow.

[C] doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door.